

## Darkness

He was taught to fear  
Wild creatures and urban creepers  
And other tangible monsters  
He never knew  
The deadly threats  
Came from stalking thoughts  
The pain of loss  
A darkness found only deep inside  
That turning on the lights  
Can never drive the fear away  
The brightness serving only  
To illuminate the mirror  
Which reflects a face and a reminder  
That the only choices were death  
Or to live immersed in the fear  
Devoured bit by bit  
By the minds own monsters

## **Avalanche**

Love doesn't always start with a bang  
Sometimes it's a softly spoken word  
Heard across a crowded room  
A gentle whisper  
At just the right time  
A friend out in the madness  
When no one else is there  
Love can start as a low tone  
Slowly growing in force  
Overcoming the heart  
Just as a rolling pebble  
Can become an avalanche