

Sweet

Draw me into your garden
Invite me with that sweet scent
Let me see things come into bloom
In pastel pinks and unblemished whites

Let's listen to the birds sing
And echo their hymns
We can ring tiny silver bells
And help angels gain their wings

I sit here aching, wanting
Wishing to be in that garden
To feel you pull me in softly
And experience your warmth

Thinking of You

I spend another night lost. Laying in this empty bed covered by cold sheets. The fading scent of your shampoo on the pillow gives me waking nightmares. I think of your warm breath on my ear. The light smile you had while you slept. Your beautiful blue eyes that were hidden. But now you're gone. Turned half of a bed empty. I stare at the ceiling, thinking of you. Wondering if that side of the bed will ever be filled again.

Pull Me In

You pull me into your silk covered bed
Kiss me with those soft, ruby lips
Remind me you can give me what I want
I can feel the poison in your veins
Yet I want to have a taste of your hive

Running from you makes so much sense
But it feels so comforting in your arms
To feel the softness of your body
The warmth of your skin
The sweetness of your breath

I try to leave your bed
But you do everything to keep me in
To guide me between your legs
And give me a taste of your love
Ensuring that I will never leave you

Refreshed (Without You)

When you left the sun went dark
My heart was sacrificed upon an altar
I thought that life couldn't continue
Until I took that breath of fresh air
And got your perfume out of my nostrils

I began to learn how to walk again
Away from the swamp that you left
Alive from the sludge once more

This weary soul begins to march on
Drinking from a clean fountain once more
Now I can head back home
Mend and be complete again
And remember I can live without you

Gone

She has flown away
Into the infinite blue
Locked six feet away
Where her voice no longer sings
In that lovely tone I remember

She fell in such a sweet time
When the rose first begins to bloom
Still deafly naïve in life
Learning her own way
While singing so innocently

She lay still on that bathroom floor
The tiles gleaming scarlet red
The violence having danced on the wall
Colored by the last bang goodbye
In the hue of our love's rose

I sing this cemetery song
To remember that you have gone
No longer a part of this mortal world
Buried in a deep-set grave
Kissing with rain drops from Heaven