

Seriously Lost

Dark clouds follow me now,
And they hide your face ever so well.

Easy to love, hard to know.
Lost in limbo.
No place to go.

The damn things broken and I can't fix it no mo'.

Internal screams that no one can hear.
Infernal screams, reflections of fear.

Where do I go?
Lost without you my path is now dark
And I call out your name.
As my world crumbles in . . .

I make a small effort to go insane.

Unfortunately, this doesn't work.
I've tried it before, I'm sure I'll try it again.
For every time I think of you now,
It's like the last page of a very good book.
You know, the part where it says . . .

The End

Lost Once Again

Who shall find me?

Once again I find myself to be a rocky
mountain who wishes to be a fertile valley.
Who will plow the way and plant the seeds?

I see the reflection of an ugly toad hiding in
the brush.

Whose gentle kiss will deliver me from this
dreadful fate?

Once I was alive, the wind in my hair; now,
like chaff, it only carries me along.
There is no destination, only despair.

Is there one who will love only me?
I won't cry out, for there is no one to hear.

Yes, I dreamed of love; only in this dream,
it seems I wasn't there.

I Fell Down and I Won't Get Up!

I walked a lost wasteland.
Nothing lived. Nothing moved.
A wasteland of loneliness where
empty souls shed their tears and
live in daily gloom.

I walked a lost wasteland: dry,
brittle. Nothing but dirt and stone
in sight.

Though I moved among the green
trees and flowers, lived among a
multitude of people, I walked a
lost wasteland.

I did not acknowledge your song of love.
I did not respond to the dark shadow
of hurt as it crossed your eyes.

I have become a wasteland, ravaged
by those who only take.

Can you not see my very faith and
trust have been stripped away?
There are no words that will describe
the essence of what I have become.

As the spark of love dies within
your heart, I recognize it not
as I cross the soft green grass,
kicking dirt and stone from my path.

Reasons Unknown

It all started with a word.
Easy to say. Difficult to define.

Life flitters in the wind.
I search for the words to illustrate its ways.

Deception and innocence.
Illusion obscures the tangle of words I seek.

Life meanders like a discarded ball of twine.
The essence of being blows by.

Wishes flow like a river of stars: Bright and hot.
Lathered water whips the shore.

Forces gather.
Potency swells in the backlash of jeopardy.

Pen to paper, the words come forth.
Fire and damnation: Clarity.

Kiss me and make me whole.

GET A CLUE

IF THIS PAGE WAS BLANK, WOULD THAT BE YOU?

IF LOVE WAS LOST FOREVER, WOULD YOU BE BLUE?

WOULD YOU WAIL INTO THE NIGHT, WISHING FOR SOMETHING TRUE?

WHEN IT COMES, WHAT WILL YOU DO?

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF AND FIND SOMETHING NEW?

DENY AND REFUTE BECAUSE OF A PAST YOU RUE?

TOSS OFF YOUR SHACKLES, THE TIME IS DUE.

LOVE IS ALIVE: SOMETHING YOU ALREADY KNEW.