

New Moon Rising

A New Moon Rising, the second season begins;
Grey skies fade to black, the chill of winter at its end.
Dancing stars highlight endless nights of darkness immersed,
Only your love can reverse this fallacious curse.
Nightfall welcomes the incorruptible wonder,
In an undisturbed silence of the tranquil celestial slumber.
Crescent fluorescence shine as a halo of the heavens;
The lesser light to rule the night, on-guard twenty-four seven.
Following the starlit path for quiet contemplation,
Drifting beyond reality in thoughtless meditation.
Between space and time is the Genesis of our creation,
For God has scribed The Word in distant constellations.
Cosmic sign language, the forbidden light of truth;
I am universally yours, our bond is the proof.
The nocturnal paramour, where dormant dreams belong,
Repeating remote whispers of the interstellar love song.
As the lunar year inevitably persists,
Your love in my heart is all that exists.

The Storm

Lightning crawls across the midnight sky,
Thunder rumbles and rolls, letting you know you're alive.
A flicker and flash, like your smile upon my dreams,
The wind flows through my heart, like infinite clear water streams.
The thought of you as pure as the rain,
'The Storm' moved in and washed away our pain.
The source of life, a nature's cleanse,
It's water's baptize, drowning our sins.
After the ocean's rage, and the rivers bleed,
The flood of burden begins to recede.
We fell in love by chance,
We stay in love by choice,
I discovered the purpose of 'The Storm',
To deliver an echo of your voice.

Enjoy The Silence

There is of no remedy but time
A punishment of days, of months, of years
I look back to the west, the sun escaped
Why can't I? But known patience is virtue
So I hurry up and wait, and wait
I hear her voice again, like a hymn
From the lips of an angel
Night befalls, but I know I am not alone
I have the stars, the moon as my guide
To lay in rest, another day calls in dawn's wake

Enjoy The Silence

Valley Of Shade

I walketh hereunto a verdant valley, the mythical Valley Of Shade
 Witnessing the miracles our merciful God has made
 Whereupon the meaning of life is so evident, so true
 Colors of every shade exist upon a backdrop of blue
 Flowers of Spring bring us the scent that hints of life and love
 The aromas arouse our senses, a special gift from above
Through the Valley I spy the sea adrift, a home you always knew
 Spreads of light to each horizon, sets the day anew
 Waves crash the rocky shore, a symphony of echoes in the air
Dancing through the sands of time in the moment without a care
 At nightfall, a still calm of moonlight reflects across the sea
 A breath of night slid, like a sigh, through the salt-laden breeze
 Thirteen Moons rise and fall as a long year passes by
 If you put your ear to a sea shell, you can hear the ocean cry
As I walk back through the Valley Of Shade, I can still hear the water sing
The night faintly whispers with mystical reverence, "Who knows what the tide may bring?"

Lost

Lost among the winds of change
Memories abandoned, hope in desolation
A life uprooted and rearranged
Love clings in drift and desperation.

Melancholy is but a forlorn emotion
An acquaintance of affliction
A celebration of apathetic devotion
Tendencies of uncontrolled addiction.

The gift of silence
A crossroads of unpaved time
Suspended in subservience
A right of passage paradigm.

Old sins cast long shadows
The liar's tragedy is life lost in make-believe
Substance of self-interest exposed
A tortured soul in need of reprieve
Lost in endless thoughts of an imprisoned mind
Forfeit of contentment it's believed
Afraid of what the seeker might find

One more manipulation of truth
As a grasp of reality slips away
A poor excuse of one's lost youth
An indebted soul with a lifetime to pay.