

LOVE & LIGHT

I PUSH MY WAY THROUGH THE DARKNESS
OF A GLOOMY HELL THAT KNOWS ONLY CAPTIVES.
DULL AND WEAK, THEY DRUDGE ALONG
FEELING POWERLESS, BUT MOSTLY UNAWARE.
I FEEL MY WAY AROUND THE DARK HALLWAYS AND STREETS
WITH NO REAL DIRECTION.
I AM SEARCHING FOR THE THINGS I DO NOT HAVE.
I HAVE STUMBLER UPON SOME CANDLES IN THE PAST.
AND WHILE THE HOPE THEY GAVE ME SERVED ME WELL,
THEY WERE OF NO USE WITHOUT A MATCH TO STRIKE.
AND SO, MY SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SEARCH CONTINUES.
AS YOUR LIGHT HITS MY EYES FOR THE FIRST TIME,
I GASP SO HARD MY THROAT CLOSES SHUT.
LIFE OR BREATH ARE MERELY WORDS TO ME
AS YOUR LIGHT ILLUMINATES MY WORLD.
MY PUPILS BEGIN TO DILATE
AND MY SIGHT FOCUSES ON MY SURROUNDINGS.
I SEE THAT THIS PLACE IS A MESS.
I CLEAN VIGOROUSLY TO MY HEART'S CONTENT.
WITH THIS LIGHT, I CAN MAKE A HOME.
I CAN DECORATE, KEEP IT CLEAN, AND MAKE IT MY OWN.
I CAN LIVE A LIFE OF WARMTH AND HAPPINESS IN A BEAUTIFUL ABODE.
THE LIGHT FLICKERS.
MY HEART STANDS STILL AS MY EYES SWELL WITH TEARS.
I DREAD DARKNESS, NOT FOR MONSTERS,
BUT FOR THE MONSTER THE DARKNESS MAKES OF ME.
WITHOUT YOUR LIGHT I WILL SURELY GET LOST AGAIN.
THEN, JUST AS QUICKLY AS IT CAME, THE LIGHT GOES OUT.

LOVE & PARALYSIS

MY EYES GLARE AHEAD OF ME
AND PIERCE THROUGH MY FURROWED BROW.
WITHIN THESE EYES, YOU CAN SEE MY SOUL.
SOME BITS ARE TORTURED AND TATTERED.
THE REST, INNOCENTLY BLESSED BY HEAVEN'S KISS.
THE BITS INTERTWINE LIKE DREADED LOCKS.
WITH THE ESSENCE OF CONFUSION,
A MAZE OF CONSCIOUS THOUGHTS ARE RIDDLED
WITH DECISIONS UNMADE.
MY EYES ARE GLARING FORTH AT THE BENEVOLENT,
GLOWING GARDIAN ANGEL
AND A WICKED, REBELIOUS DEMON
THAT STAND BEFORE ME.
THEY ARE SQUABBLING OVER WHO HAS THE REIGNING IMPACT ON MY SOUL.
I AM HERE WATCHING
BUT I CANNOT HELP BUT WONDER IF I AM IN CONTROL. CLOSING MY EYES,
I IMAGINE MY SOUL RADIATING BRIGHT ENOUGH
TO PULL INNOCENT SOULS FROM THE CLUTCHES OF EVIL.
WITH PRIDE SHOWN ON MY FACE,
I HEAR THE DEEP, SLOW LAUGH OF THE FALLEN ANGEL.
GRIPPING MY LIDS TIGHTER, I CONTINUE ON.
SLOWLY, MY PERFECT SOUL IS CONSUMED BY A DARK CLOUD.
I OPEN MY EYES AND SHOOT AN INDIGNANT STARE
AT THIS DAMNED DEMON, CEASING ITS LAUGHTER.
THE FIRE IGNITES INSIDE AND WARMS ME
AS I REACH OUT TO SMOTHER THAT LOOK OFF OF THE DEMON PRICK'S FACE.
I CANNOT MOVE A MUSCLE FROM THE NECK DOWN.
THE FIRE GOES OUT AND THE ANGELS DISSAPPEAR.
THE DECISION HAS BEEN MADE AND I HAVE BEEN LEFT, MOTIONLESS IN THE DARK.

A LOVE LOST IN THE ECHO

IT'S A WARM SUMMER DAY,
AS I FLOAT DOWN A RIVER IN ICELAND.
I HAVE MADE NO PLANS,
CONSULTED NO MAPS.
I'VE ONLY GATHERED THE FLOATATION DEVICE
AND SOME HARD LIQUOR WITH HOPES
OF FLOATING AWAY FROM YOU
AND INTO THE UNKNOWN.
KNOWING WHERE I END UP
COULD RUIN THE RIDE.
THE SUNS BAKES MY SKIN
AND MY SORROWS WASH AWAY WITH EACH SIP.
A PEACEFUL WHITE NOISE BEGINS TO INTENSIFY.
I RECOGNIZE
THIS NOISE. MY EYES SHOOT OPEN
AND MY BODY TAKES THEM UP TO FOLLOW THE SOUND.
AFTER ASSESSING THE PROXIMITY OF THE FAST APPROACHING WATERFALL,
I DECIDE TO JUMP SHIP.
MY ARMS FEEL DETACHED FROM MY BODY AS I THROW THEM FORTH
AND MY LEGS KICK WITH ALL OF MY MIGHT.
ONE HAND FINALLY REACHES THE COOL,
WET SOIL OF THE EARTH'S EMBANKMENT
AND THE OTHER HAND IS STREWN UP TOWARDS YOU.
I SCREAM OUT TO YOU FROM THE DEPTHS OF MY TRAGIC SOUL.
MY WORDS LOST IN THE ECHO OF THE RAGING CASCADE OF WATER.
AND ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE
THAT YOU WILL CATCH IT IN TIME.

LOVE & DEMONS

YOU'VE DECIDED TO LET ME FACE THIS WORLD ALONE.

A DEMON WITHIN MY MIND LAUGHS

AND REMINDS MY SUBCONSCIOUS

THAT I WILL ALWAYS BE ALONE.

I THUMB THROUGH OLD PHOTOS

OF A TIME WHEN I DID NOT CARE ABOUT YOU.

THE DEMON QUICKLY REMINDS ME

THAT I WAS NOT HAPPY THEN EITHER.

MY OBSESSIONS BECOME SO REAL

THAT THEY CONSUME MY MIND.

THE DEMON SMILES.

I ALWAYS FIND THE STRENGTH

TO PUSH PAST MY FEEBLE MIND

AND REMEMBER THAT I WILL FIND MY HAPPINESS.

THE DEMON REMINDS ME THAT I NEVER HAVE.

IT REMINDS ME THAT MY STRENGTH

IS ONLY SMOKE AND MIRRORS

AND THAT SADNESS IS THE ONLY TRUE CONSTANT.

I HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN FINDING STRENGTH IN PAIN

AND LETTING IT DRIVE ME HARDER IN MY LIFE.

THE DEMON REMINDS ME

THAT I HAVE ALREADY SABOTAGED ANY CHANCE

FOR HAPPINESS IN THIS LIFE. THE DEMON IS RIGHT.

I SEE NOW THAT IT IS THIS DEMON

THAT SABOTAGES MY HAPPINESS IN THIS LIFE.

I'VE CAUGHT IT ON PAPER NOW.

I'LL CLOSE IT IN AND SUFFOCATE IT BETWEEN THESE PAGES.

THEN I WILL BE FREE. THEN I WILL BE HAPPY.

LOVE & FEAR

I STAND WITH MY FEET ON THE GROUND
AT THE FACE OF A CLIFF.
STARING UP, THE STEEP LEDGE RAISES DOUBTS.
I REACH MY HAND UP AND GRAB THE FIRST ROCK
THAT I COULD USE TO START THIS CLIMB.
FALLING TO MY FEET, IT CLIPS MY SMALLEST TOE.
WITH THE SHOCK OF PAIN COMES A WAVE OF ANGER.
A DETERMINATION TAKES CONTROL OF ME
AS I RELENTLESSLY GRAB FOR THE NEXT BOULDER
AND THEN THE NEXT.
THEY STAY FIRM IN THE CLIFF FACE AS I PROPEL UPWARD.
ANGER QUICKLY DEMINISHED BACK INTO FEAR.
I LOOK DOWN TO SEE A FALL THAT WOULD SURELY TAKE MY LIFE.
FOR AN INSTANT, I ALLOW MYSELF TO ENVISION THIS FATAL FALL.
IF I JUST LET GO, I COULD FEEL THE WEIGHT OF THIS WORLD MELT AWAY.
I IMAGINE RELINQUISHING CONTROL AND FALLING INTO THE WIND
AS IF TO SEND A MESSAGE OF DUPLICITY TO MY CREATOR
AS THEY WATCH ME STRUGGLE.
TURNING BACK TOWARDS THE TOP, I FEAR NOTHING.
STEADILY I CLIMB, WHEN SOMETHING CATCHES MY EYE.
CARVED INTO THE ROCK ABOVE ARE STATUES
MARKING THE TOMBS OF ANCIENT WISE MEN.
I MAKE MY WAY TO THEM.
I TOUCH THE ROUND SKULL OF AN ANCIENT INTELLECTUAL
PERSERVED IN ROCK FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.
I CAN SEE THAT HE WAS VALUED, THOUGH HIS TEACHINGS ARE UNKNOWN.
THOUGHTFUL EXPLORATION PLAGUED THEM
AS IT DOES ME.
RESTLESSLY, I WILL FINISH THIS CLIMB AND MEET YOU AT THE TOP.