

Hear Them

Karma calls her name,
Deems that it be.
As I dare to remember you,
You must remember me

Truth waves her finger,
Makes her presence known.
Shouldn't I have learned,
Now that I'm skin and bone

Memory swims around me.
The shape of your smile,
When it would reach your eyes,
It made my days worth while

Desire reaches for my soul,
Brings me the feeling of you.
Your hands soft against my cheek.
Did it all have to be true?

Desperation brushes against my shoulders,
Pushes me into your embrace.
Don't forget the comfort there,
Just don't look into their face

Wonder tugs on my sleeve.
What about their late night voice,
Dripping with warmth?
Are you certain in your choice?

Ignorance smirks to the sky,
Excuses and reasons arise.
She shakes her head at me,
As my faith dies

Knowledge nods her head.
Life has taught me well.
Trust has been broken here,
This much I can tell

Future whispers its promise,
Encourages me to endure it all.
I am stronger than I look,
As you may recall

White Lights

The worst reflection
Of myself
Is that one, right there,
In the subway window

I am unrecognizable.
Not a person at all.
I've lost myself,
Staring into a stranger

With a tired face,
Those blank eyes,
And a defeated demeanor,
She ensues whispers

Did it begin with a bad day?
Perhaps an off week.
Until I realize,
That is my face.

She is no stranger,
My life-long companion.
Only she will hold my hand,
To guide me back home

She just needed time,
Yet there was none to give.
It is a mere concept,
Not a gift to purchase.

When did I forget myself?
Stuck in a memory,
I try to pull myself out.
But everything is in vain

For as long as I can remember,
Harsh and unforgiving,
Revealing the truth,
Those white lights.

Promise of Petals

Fallen leaves signal the loss of time,
Or perhaps the promise of more,
For life will return
After another brutal winter

Barren trees appear,
The chirp of the birds ceases.
We continue our way
Through the soundless night

The journey is long,
But necessary.
For when spring arrives,
Our lives will change

Imitating the branches,
Our hands intertwined.
I will protect you,
As the forest surrounds us

Strong and sturdy, are the trees,
Like you are to me.
My someone to lean on,
My breath of fresh air

We can feel the urgency
To keep moving forward.
To leave the maze of winter,
Standing high and purposeful

Through the cold that nips at our skin,
And a wind that claws at our clothing.
A darkness that steals our sight,
And the crunch of leaves under our feet

Until, at last, we emerge.
We stand firm together,
Our feet the roots that stretch far below,
When we discover our field of flowers

The sight enamors us.
A mere breeze tickles the petals.
We are tempted forward,
To plant ourselves among them

It appears somehow untouchable.
The vibrancy, the scent, the beauty
We have searched for
Through the unforgiving winter.

JunHong

It was easy to tell myself
I wouldn't be yours.
But even easier to think
That you were mine

You greet me in my dreams,
In my daytime wonders.
My most favorite moments
Are the ones I spend with you

Every now and then,
When I can do nothing but stare,
Realization is my enemy once more.
I remember more intensely

You are not mine,
Will never be mine,
Not meant to be mine,
Were never mine at all.

There will be a day
When your heart is so full
Of someone else,
That you promise

To have and to hold them,
Forever and longer.
Through thick and thin,
With undying loyalty.

And I will break.
And bend and snap,
Shatter and fall,
Shrivel and dry out

But days will pass.
My breath and blink will continue.
My heart will beat,
If only for the thought of you.