

Combined

As our brains entwined, combined
In our minds eye we can clearly see
Each other's sides

Sides of privilege and entitlement,
Encircled by opportunity laced with fear

Sides of bondage and oppression
Betrayed by bigotry disguised as progress

Made with love and optimism
Brought down with shame, we drain

Both sides we drain, unable to contain
This pain

But how to engage with so much still unchanged?
We remain
One side and the other

Combined we reign
Yet we are still
Too enraged, too afraid to engage

Shattered, the light finds a way
Hope, like a root burrows through
See me and I see you

I shift my soul to yours
My eyes to yours
My mind to you

Combined there's nothing we can't do.

I hope you knew how much I love you.

A quiet love protects me.
Your hand holding mine.
Crushing winds unable to brake us.
Safely by your side I reside.
I hope you knew how much I love you.

You speak direct, no loss in direction.
A compass, always guiding the way.
Your coffee flows into me carving a river of wisdom.
Your words igniting my soul.
I hope you knew how much I love you.

Your impression ever present.
The braid, the ruby lips, the shiny red polish,
Your eyes a sea of ocean blue.
You complete and I unfinished.
I hope you knew how much I love you.

Silently looking and loving, so strong.
Your voice, your smile, your eyes. All gone.
Panic. Fear. Heartbroken.
I can't remember when I last spoke them.
I hope you knew how much I love you.

As I begin to wilt your essence encircles me
Like the suns' rays nurturing your garden.
My heart is your heart still beating and strong.
Never gone, energy lives on.
I know.

The little girl and the bull

Born from love and tenderness
Soft, sweet, innocent and safe
A bundle held tight, never out of their sight
So bright her smile shined like a ray of light.

Time happened, as time tends to fly
She grew, she observed, she learned and applied
She was safe and protected, she'd no reason for fear
It seemed all eyes were watching with the utmost care.

Then one day she was led to a bull, she was told he was nice
There was nothing to fear but the girl felt cold when he was near
He was scary and big but the girl was polite
Never letting anyone aware of her fright.

She, he decided, would become his prey
This sweet little girl just wanted to play
She only knew kindness and quaintness and devotion
The bull quickly put his plan into motion.

You see this bull feeds on goodness and trust
His scheme was to snatch these ideals, as he must
She wasn't the first to wonder so near
He would be charming and clever and seemingly sincere.

His plan was successful he took what he sought
He sneaked into her realm and he damaged her thoughts
In a blink that bright smile had faded away
Too young yet to know what had been taken away.

Her house destroyed her spirit stolen
She had been deceived by the bull her family left broken
She was too small to bear such an enormous burden
Yet this brave little girl stood strong and determined.

The bull had won but she would not be defeated
She now was aware that she had been cheated
She set out on a journey in search of her soul
That had been stolen by the bull.

Time happened, as time tends to fly
She traveled, she pondered, she studied and applied
Despite the bull the girl bloomed into a flower
Never again allowing anyone to take away her power.

Evolving

You took me by surprise
Born with magic in your blue eyes
My world turned upside down
Heartbeats pound to the sounds of the universe
The stars whisper a revelation
I was made for you
Timidly I acquiesce

We danced through our tears and differences
Exploring dark caves and fighting off pirates
Eyes filled with wonder, days filled with dinosaurs
Bound to one another, a bear and her cub
When you stumbled I caught you
When you cried I sang to you
When you marveled, I marveled with you

As sure as the sun shines in the sky
The day would come when you would rise
“It’s time” you say, “I have to move on”
A bolt of panic struck my heart
A vision of my castle falling apart
Our dream had split into two
Your dreams now dreamed of something new

One day it won’t be my hand you hold
One day I won’t be the one to whom your secrets are told
One day you will go on and I will grow old

My love extends behind the moon
It’s time to emerge from our cocoon
I see you are brave and strong and sharp
I feel your grip loosen slowly breaking apart
I savor our journey it fills me with pride
I give you my heart to have on your side
But yours will be saved for another in time

From creator to witness
Like an eagle observing from high in the sky
I am amazed by your wings your spirit your drive
This life I had planned
This home I created
This dream I inspired
Lives on in you

On the Other Side.

We were told to stay home and we did.
We created, we crafted, we built, we planned.
We watched and read and listened and learned.
Some were together, some were alone.
We stayed away but fought for connection.
We chatted, we zoomed, we sent letters of love and longing.

We studied and marveled and looked into our heart.
We stepped away from the computer and opted for art.
Individually we created our own private world.
It was safe and soft and comfy and calm.
We stopped all the fuss and began to move on.

Time, we discovered had broken her hold.
Unbound our minds went to new dimensions.
Now all we had was infinite time to explore.
We explored our beliefs, our morals, our core.
We saw a reflection that was hardened and bored.

Alas it was perfect, our haven complete.
We snuggled in and sobered to sleep.
Deep in our dreams we encountered a quest.
To conquer our daemons and recover our best.
The journey was hard, we struggled, we battled.
The journey showed us what we were destined to do.

Much time had befallen, so much time all alone.
Time in a mind that has so much to show.
Trapped in a mind with nowhere to go.
Just then, with my thoughts at the brink,
A light, so bright it blinded my insight.
Time has returned with a message,

“It’s okay, you are free, break away from your sheath.
You have completed your quest, you’ve had plenty of rest.
It’s time to go out, to begin anew.”

Awoke from our slumber the open-air looms.
What will we find on the other side?
It will be hard, battles will ensue.
Questions will arise but we will know what to do.
With our purpose uncovered we will rise up to any challenge.
Hope is reborn and now we bear wings.