

broken scribbles

1.

Laughing manic, hold my hand.  
Do not allow Hesitation to speak, his ardour lies in lyrical poison.  
Pockets drip of city grease; a metallic disease.  
Urge on.  
Through twisting truths.  
Towering earths.  
Unsettled wild, the unseen.  
Run astray, she turns –  
A raw grin of promising mischief.  
Ambiguity, your avid friend.

Fly Fly.

broken scribbles

2.

*Love is a dance where you give someone your heart,  
allow them to lead for a little while and pray they don't step on your feet.*

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3.

She was a dancing painting,  
An imperfect poem.  
The wrinkles by her eyes sung in repeated echoes across the earth.

She was a mix of everything.  
    Confused but happy.  
        Lonely but strong.  
            Sincere but tough.

Beautiful when she smiles and perfect when she cries.  
Manic screaming in her eyes as passion floods her heart.  
Oh sweet, flawed goddess you feel everything so deeply.  
With every atom in your body.

Can you feel with your mind?

She lived fiercely. Truthfully.  
She messed up daily but there is no pause for passion.  
Even her mistakes were earned passionately.

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4.

*Tell me of your dreams.*

*Not just what your mind aspires to achieve in the future but of the dreams the sandman sprinkled over you last night.*

*I want to know what's on your mind now.*

*I want to know of your quietest fears, most hidden thoughts and your deepest desires.*

*I want to watch the dream unravel, overlapping scenes of black and white that visit you while you rest.*

*Tell me darling, tell me what you dream of.*

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5.

*I was in love with –  
The innocence of us.  
The idea of a youthful eternity.  
Then one day you spoke to me  
With your head tilted at a lying degree.  
The weight of your breath now heavy fumes of secrecy.  
Dining table luminous by candlelight,  
Sparkling silver now served for three.  
Welcome, it's not just us two anymore.*