

Dusk

The lingerie lay displayed
A perfect pink hue of day
Soft yellow silently yelled
The warm breeze rustled the shades.
The lavender blanket was in disarray
From actions earlier in the day
Sweet kisses, shy cooing
A coffee mug softly placed
Then before we knew that perfect hue
Faded like the swirl of mocha
'Twas always snowing in my mind.

Untitled

W/ Mercury's light
She came into existence
Like a storm cloud ever growing
Inside an endless desert
Where by I found an oasis
To sit and sip chai by
At the edge of the reef
A stallion appeared.
Neighing: "come here, come here".

The blade

This is the greatest thing ever conceived
Like a kiss on New Years Eve
A fire, a plague, a disease
A kingdom finds its end.

Riding time an atmospheric sphere
Smoke and fire an attack from the rear
The blades have changed
But the consequences are the same

It is not the sword that commands respect
But an army of men wiling to risk their necks
A king must balance between
Hope and faith

One more day

There can't be another day
Another day without her sweet face
We can never start over
And yet I do not wish we could

There can't be another day
Another day without her graceful way
How she floated through life
Yet I, stumbled

There can't be another day
Another day I wish the pain away
Because she will never fade
Like the words of this page

There can not be any other way
Any other way
To start over
And yet I so deeply
Wish we could

Alpha and omega

Masonry to Astronomy
Myna roots to saber tooth tigers
Ideas an' mush there gone
I assume hand over hand
Then lend the idea to the pen
So we can start over again
the spine can only bend a certain degree
But to what, is up to the a person's philosophy
Then the doorbell rings and you awake from your dream
The end and the beginning is everything.