

Seasons

They grasp my reality

fever dreams of nature

holding their stars gaze

never still

always renewing

for they live forever

this family of four

a traveling circus of dreams & heartbreak

they bring the new and the old

for their old is families new trick

changing colors and smells

burning Suns and freezing Moons

a trail never ending

Planted Raindrops

Cold black lines

drawn across my view

heavy glass drops hanging

from the forlorn gray

they weep waiting for more

swaying stillness

birthed by the same lines

reaching skyward

wanting

needing

without asking

nor begging

starkness

painted within the bland

hopeful

Regret

A broken stones throw
away from grace
foreboding memories
hanging in place
right where I left them
all those years ago
floating in shameless taste
so still, they'll stay, I know

Cities Gone By

Stars glaze my eyes

in the darkness

of these forever fields

Reach out and touch

The warmth of a new day

the silhouettes on the horizon

remind me of home

Timeless Tulip

Stem after stem after stem after stem

so high they have raised

above the rest of them

for what we don't know

each stem after one

is the same as the last

just a little bit more broken