

Tigers and candles

My heart is as big as a song
As open as the world
As closed as the universe.
My love is as unrefined as a tiger,
Wild and untamed.
My world is as sad as a melody,
In its haunting, minor days-
All I can think of is what I have lost
And what there is to be found.
The comfort sapped from one another.
The only thing that binds us together
Is the one thing we have all lost.
The sky looks a bit darker and
The air is a bit lighter as
Everyone adds a candle to the clashing song
A world singing in tune
For once in my lifetime,
A moment never lost
But never repeated.
The ocean engulfs me
As I think about it.
Have I been lost,
Found,
Broken,
Healed.
That's what we all are.
That's what being what we are
Is all about.
It's amazing that someone so small
Could have such an effect
On me.
I don't believe it,
Not a breath of it.
I didn't know I had valleys, canyons in me.
Canyons this deep.
I don't know much,
I am a lost soul
The one thing that helped me find myself
Is in the air
A sad melody,
Gone.
Not exactly,
No one will ever know
About how much of him I see everywhere

In the voices of people, a rhythm or a sound.

A photograph.

A necklace.

Anything was, is

The mountains, a harsh landscape.

Not out, but in.

In me.

Never was.

Never will be.

Only is.

The last words

Ending in

A thank you.