

“In Case You Forget”

these words
are a reminder
that darkness is an illusion
that the absence of something
is simply nothing
that the rests between notes
are vacuums of anticipation
building inside of us
in preparation for the
melodies and harmonies
that propel our songs forward

these words
are a reminder
that the inside of a shell
does not actually sound like the ocean
yet still carries the stories
of a thousand days at sea
and so it is important
to sometimes sit on the shore
and find such a shell
so it can tell you
the latest news from Atlantis

these words
are a reminder
that dignity is overrated
that dancing in the rain
underneath a street lamp
is just as dark and beautiful
as pensively watching it stream
down your windows at night
when you wake with a shudder
from everything “tomorrow”
can’t promise it will be

these words
are a reminder
that “hope” is just a four letter word
but so is “fear”
and that it’s up to you
to pick between the two
and whether or not you’ll wait
those extra minutes
to finish the song on the radio
after the engine is cut
and you’ve pulled into the driveway

this is a reminder.

“Perspective”

I took a journey to the sea
(I left in dead of night)
And as the shadows beckoned me
My heart was filled with fright

Soon on the shore I found myself
Beside the briny waves
And longed for sunshine’s rising stealth
Which from the darkness, saves

Then through the clouds the morning glowed
Revealing golden seas
And as I took the homeward road
The shadows turned to trees.

“White-Tailed”

Mellow streetlights flicker
(Overhead buzzing bulbs)
As tires crunch, slow, stop,
And a delicate silhouette
Tiptoes into a crossroads,
Blinks once, twice,
With melted chocolate gaze,
Then darts away
On nimble stilts
To safety.