

FLAMES TO SMOKE- SMOKE TO FLAMES AGAIN.

I'm walking through the buildings and for some reason everyone is gone. Their vacancy is what is following me and I can hear the voices of those it's taken; the walls that is. Maybe we can find truth in something that was never really real. And maybe once this heat subsides I'll be able to breathe. I walk the streets and see smoke where I once saw houses and suddenly I can't see where I'm going. Panic fills my lungs, this isn't a road I've known before and I'm afraid I've never had the chance to travel alone.

I stand still, and witness the flames engulfing my reflection because now I'm standing face to face with myself. Where am I that I couldn't move? Stuck; like there's chains around my ankles making me see myself and only myself. As the flames overcome my body I don't feel the pain that I should. No, I feel release of a person and being that used to be me. A layer of skin falls along with my past and yet the flames still stay. Why haven't they disappeared like the rest?

"Focus harder"

I hear the voices speaking again; repeating themselves over and over and over again.

"Look closer"

As I make out the words they say I do as I'm told, focusing harder and looking closer. Then I see it; the flames healing the woods they caused and my skin glowing with health. A phoenix they say is the representation of rebirth, but how can that be? Determination of changing how I've let the world break me is what's made these flames repair what has been broken so that each tomorrow lacks smoke and fog. Each today, from now on will be on my shoulders. And I for one can't wait.

Night Candle

The flicker of the candle fades in and out. Shining over this dark room barely even allowing it to resemble any indication that the dark hollow room we lie in is able to be any brighter. I can see the shadows flowing along the walls and see the breath from your mouth vaporizing in the cold air that lingers. But, as I touch the flesh of your skin I feel the chill from inside you and wonder how the essence of your body could be numbing. Because, with me lying at your side I can catch the burning pain you express. The flame dims down and you begin to shift and turn ever so soundly; I slightly feel the bed shake as the sheets slide back and forth. I watch you dreaming, thinking; I see the struggle in your eyes and the tension build in your body as I slowly pull myself away. It's a night where I gain no sleep but realize that I can't feel my fingertips; shivering inside and out and there you still are, calm and collective as if you weren't part of the problem. Worlds apart but lying side by side and I try so hard to get there knowing that, there, is nowhere close. Smoke fills the spot in the room where the light once brought me to see your face; you're gone and in this dark room that was once filled with the past we used to have, is the loneliest place I've ever been. I've never seen such darkness in any moment in my life except for the night I realized our worlds won't ever be the same and you no longer lay here with me. I've found my own light each morning when the dawn turns to day and the light is brighter than ever. That one night of flickering hopelessness was what I needed to understand. Now, I'm warm and this day has given me a light brighter than yours.

Coming of Daybreak

Sometimes I've wondered why life has its ways of twisting and churning so destroyed and distorted, leaving me to believe that's the only way life could possibly be. Memories are the sole binding that still holds these pieces together, but as the time continues to pass everything is slowly pulling and sinking so far that they'll soon be gone. Disappeared into the past just like the shadows that used to flow with innocence and grace; a bond so deep that nothing stood a chance. A fallen jockey losing sight of its champion steed, a night-sailing ship lost without its captain, and a tear between trust and love leaving shattered dreams to fall alone in this world. Tell me everything is wonderful, I don't believe the possibility that that word could mean after the years we've fallen short. Short of growing so far apart that we all need to start over again when my life's already begun and there's no time to spare. The currency happening in my life gave me reason to believe that once you start fading, hiding, there's no way to rise above the darkness and push forward, until I saw you; a moment of clarity and relief. Sighing from inside, I found myself and the light build all around me as your presence filled every void in me. The painful tears that once flowed from my blood shot eyes were now ones of happiness. This cold dark place that turned me so cold and careless now found warmth and meaning. My heart, that more than once bled and crushed, was now beating soft and fast; more alive than ever. I was rising for the first time in a long time, and I wasn't alone anymore because

now I have you. You're the sunlight to my day and my comforting shadow when the nights turn to that immense darkness. Life has a way of figuring its own way to new and right ways of finding the happiness everyone deserves; although I've found a piece of mine, I'll still always have a burden for why things had to take the wrong turn and why that pain had to conflict me. Why it had to be me.

Forgive or Regret

There are changes that affect everything you do

Whether you like it or not;

They could tear apart that perfect little dream life

You only thought would last forever.

You'll hear the innocent scream

Of those who suffer in the night.

You'll see the cuts on the fingers

And the blood on the door that was left behind

Trying to escape the prison they were trapped in.

See they'd give anything

To get away from what they live with.

So with the locked door to the outside world,

They pretend everything will be okay-

Someday.

As if they were safe inside a box

So that nothing could get in.

You start to become more independent.

Trusting in few and believing in only you.

Don't shed a tear they say.

Don't show them it hurts.

But the pain in your heart

Over rides the thought in your mind.

So it does hurt, and you do want to cry,

But who will be there in the end to care?

You're afraid that someone close to you

Will let you down

And you wouldn't be able to take

Lying in this cold state again.

It's what got you here in the first place.

You knew where the key was all along.

It just took you some time to forgive

What happened in the past but,

To never forget how much stronger it made you.

So risk it all...

Unlock the door-

Forgive.