

An Ethereal Score

All of it's been said before
The tale starts small and unaware
Abiding an ethereal score

The sunlight on the evening shore
The smell of gardens in the air
All of it's been said before

The knock upon an open door
The way she has pulled back her hair
Abiding an ethereal score

The invitation at its core
The pause, the choice, and then the prayer
All of it's been said before

His willingness to endure
An offering of love to share
Abiding an ethereal score

Lyrics of an ancient lore
Legends of a grand affair
All of it's been said before
Abiding an ethereal score

Scales

Away from home
She is a creature
of solitude and sobriety
a soul without company

Storm-tossed onto cruel waves
An exile to Land so foreign
To forget and to be forgotten
unbeknownst to her royal origin

She suffers displacement
Of this ill-fitting world
Unknown Faces and Places,
Strangers to Her

The Shoreline beckons
A Homecoming learned
Riptides bow down
A Queen's return

Embracing the deep
She dives straight to the Heart
Of the Watery Keep
Abandoning earth, air, sun, and sky

To exchange her Sorrow for Throne
And Scales for bone.

Dream

I told her,
“I think that’s my favorite word”
But I worry that it’s just a dream
For how can she, who is not free
Tell me, “we”
Yet I indulge, reluctantly
For we are, whether
We are not to be
So I lay down and throw caution
To the winds, nay, stars
And ask myself,
Why not dream?
For dreaming
Dusty stars come bright
Windy sighs take flight
Depth is length and width is height
And suddenly, the sound of
“We,” sounds right.

Peonies and Pine

When you know you know
He said, no one will love you like me
And she couldn't see how much she glowed
But he saw everything she didn't see

He said, no one will love you like me
And more softly, you are forever mine
But he saw everything she didn't see
Like pale pink peonies and fields of pine

And more softly, you are forever mine
A promise he made to her that night
Like pale pink peonies and fields of pine
And a darkness yielding way to light

A promise he made to her that night
And she couldn't see how much she glowed
A darkness yielding way to light
When you know you know.

The River

The river carves a space to be
Through rock and earth and sand
A place is formed for you and me

The passage of time consistently
A trove of unexpected stories and
The river carves a space to be

A disregard for the debris
When water bonds to land
A place is formed for you and me

The softness worn away to sea
A process with the upper hand
The river carves a space to be

The riverbed and cliff agree
Barriers will not withstand
A place is formed for you and me

He takes her gently as he leads
She follows his command
The river carves a space to be
A place is formed for you and me