

A Stranger

It's been a long time
since happiness made its home
with me.

I've had tea with contentment,
sadness has shared my bed,
and worry often sneaks in with the night.

Sometimes, I even glimpse peace
passing outside my window.

But happiness has left me
like a stranger in the night.

And it's been so long
I wonder if it was ever truly here.

What Could Have Been

I see you in his face
through the window glare.
In the color of her eyes,
I see you on the street.
You are in my mind
and floating on my sighs.

I feel you next to me,
in those moments
before I'm awake.
But the bed is cold,
and you fade away
with each breath I take.

Blame lays at my feet.
I saw love a cage,
a garden needing roots.
For there to be an us
I thought,
would be the end of me.

But I didn't realize
roots can spread
far and wide.
And you loved me
enough for both of us
to fly free.

Now I know
that us, is merely
you plus me.
But you've flown so far
and grown your roots
in someone else's garden.

Holding a Candle

I've always wondered about us-
Pinned a hope on the chance
Gotten comfortable in the interludes
Fell in love with the potential

Spent so long circling each other
Convinced we were moving closer
Guarded a flickering flame
From the winds of opportunity

I've lived so much of my life
Focused on a maybe future
That I've lost my nows
In a haze of maybe one day

Yet still, if I try to leave
Your voice clips my wings
Your touch makes me stumble
Back into a missing chance

Soul

My soul is not loud,
it cannot call to you.
Will not draw your attention
in a crowd.

It does not live at the surface
a reflection only of your desires.
It cannot survive off the crumbs you offer
and leaves more than ripples in its wake.

It is the anchor for my love.
Sinking in my stomach and
rooting my feet

My soul is expansive,
Its depths unending, unfound.
And it will pour into you
with my breath.

I Live Here

Floating in the vast sea
where the waves rise
breaking overhead.
A gasping breath --- I sink.

I live here.

Out of sight and alone,
no strength to rise,
lungs screaming. I'm silent.

I live here.

Can anyone see,
does anyone care?

I live here.

Am I alive here?