

MIRAGE (SUMMERTIME) *Sixfold Poetry August 2013 Entry*

break

clear blue skies
no clouds today
just breeze and
beams of sun on
window panes
are broken but
no one quite
remembers
how or why
they got that way

janet thinks
they should
be fixed

I don't

because

sometimes
things are
broken
for a reason
and no one
really
looks
through
anyway

~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~

song

heart wound
tight
intertwines
strings of
guitar
chords echo in
my mind
is lost with

voices that
were
never there
 came
before you
 left
the sound of
you
are in
bells
chime in
churches
echoing
ever
changing
voices are
poison
targets the
heart
always wins
fights
with the mind
it seems
the music
ends
but I'm
wrapped up in
you
still listen to
that song
played
when you
said
I love
you
lied

now when you
hear it
do you think
of me?

~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*

morning

sweat
drop
no
stop
heart
beat
pound
feet
breathe
slow
time
go
dream
cut

wake
up

~~*~*~*~*~*~*~*

john

he saved me
from drowning
that one time
he didn't
know I
hid behind
their shadows
swallow me
but he found
reasons to
hold on as
life spun
always in
circles
haunting me
with words
slip out when
too much wine
is going to be
the end of me

he waited
at the bottom
to pick me
up and
trust became
a habit
is never
good when
you need
people
 coming
always
 going
because
we were so
cliché; the
pieces falling
into place and
now
he's gone
they fly
apart
again

~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~

faith

believe
in green
grass under
foot
notes in
the book
is always
too long to
finish
line is
too far to reach
too close to forget

believe
in love
struck
tales of

star-crossed
constellations
can be
anything
they want
everything
is
too much to ask
still never enough

believe in
life
goes on
and on and on
ever changing
growing
grass is cut
and grows back
greener
and I
never liked
love songs
so let's
forget the past
forget them all
and start again

~~*~*~*~*~*~*~*