

Mountain

An inevitable caress

Hanging on so strongly

Eyes burning intensely

Holding fast

To what will always be

Rising Rising

Meeting its peak

Breathless

Barren for words but heart exploding

Everything is seen

Under the bold sun

Creasing lips into a kiss

Unfolding creation at your feet

This climb is us

Time will not claim it

Leaving

I wonder at what's pressed between us

This thing stealing your life away

The atmosphere is strange

A screen's cold light revealing

Mysteries dwelling within

I don't know if I can live in this town

Still filled with our dreams

How can it be anything else but Ours?

Entangled fingers

Touching like two seeds

On a dandelion head

Together until the unfair breeze

Blows one heavenward

Leaving one behind

In the Stars

Shimmering lake turned from green to red

A setting sun beyond reproach

I had left my home to see it for myself

Cool wind rushed at my back

Then lay still

On the bank realizing what was missed for decades

I had been

Suspended in concrete cubes

In abstract concepts intangible

Buried behind papers and deadlines

This is the place where my true home lies

At last my heart was filled

Suddenly the heavens and earth passed away

And so did I

Tumble

Hanging on a limb

Nothing to break my fall

You came rolling in

All tall boots and sunshine smile

Burning desire mixed with spirit untamable

You blew me away

Falling into your bright arms

Two souls entwined for a season

Never had I met someone

Who made me feel so alive

So certain

You blew me away

Rain beats on the glass

On a cold apartment building

Lights off, inside still

Outside the wild wind untamable

Eyes stinging head burning

Like a leaf tumbling through

The valley of your love

You blew me away

The Royal He

He's in his crooked rocking chair
Whittling on some new imperfection
Brought home
The things that distracts him
Encircled by projects to keep busy
Faulty alarm clocks churn with drunken chimes
A four wheeled catastrophe
Rests in the driveway suspended on blocks
Weeds that grow wild and tickle its belly
Like flames
In his distorted memory he keeps vivid
With his footsteps a well worn path
Rooms filled with regrets, hearts broken,
And promises not kept
He swears he can fix these things
These broken cars and dying dreams
He swears
When it finally turns over
Purrs like a kitten
He'll paint the highway
With his relief and absolution
Of all the things he could shrug off his shoulders now
If only he knew it