

"Mornings & Evenings"

"Evening Walk"

We went for a walk after a long day
We needed to escape these four walls
We both had so very much to say
After a day of endless emails and phone calls
We walk under a sunset of orange and red
The warm, humid air like a blanket-
Around us. There's no place I'd rather be instead
You're as pretty as the first day we met
We walk past the pine trees and some flowers
We hold hands with affection and smile
I could walk and talk with you for hours
We realize we've gone another mile
We have been on a long, hard journey
Through joy and pain, it'll always be you and me

"Morning Light"

Awake after a restless night
Pain pulses in my neck and back
Sleep and relief of pain is what I lack
The first rays of sunshine so bright

Through the open window I hear
The birds, dogs, God's amazing creation
I think of how ungrateful I've been
For all God's given to me to hold dear

In the morning light, I see it all
With the pillows propping up my head
The pain of getting up, I dread
But life's about getting up when we fall

So I lay there, in the light, and pray
Thank God for His infinite grace
For putting me here, now, in this place
For His gift of a brand new day

"Raindrops"

The sky darkens overhead
It looks like a gray blanket
The wind kicks up from the east
The trees sag and sway
Debris rustles through the lot
Across the pavement with a hiss
Shoppers run in earnest to their cars
To avoid being caught in the impending deluge
Lightning to the south pulses
The overhead sky fills with clouds
The Sun is choked out by the shroud
Of gray and black storm clouds
The harbinger of bad things to come
It is a humid, sticky June day
The stores are pretty crowded
for a Monday afternoon
But the heat brought people shopping
The first raindrops hit the windshield
Those first raindrops so beautiful
Unique, and isolated, more of an occurrence
Than the showers or a full blown downpour
Running down my windshield like teardrops
Tears of despair, Tears of depravity
Tears of longing, Tears of desolation
The storm followed and ravaged my car
I am alone but content

"Heavy"

My eyes are heavy and tired;
But it's still only mid-afternoon.
If I have coffee I'll be wired
The evening will come soon.
My legs are heavy from the walk I took;
Through this small town on this Spring day.
There were people everywhere you'd look
Out to enjoy it in their own way.
My heart is heavy from my own guilt;
Of all the things I've neglected.
In recent years, high walls I've built;
The needs of others I've deflected.
My mind is heavy with uncertainty;
How will I know which path to take?

I don't know where to go or how to be
I reflect on bad choices I make.
My soul is heavy from regret;
Choices I should have made, one decision
Could have changed it all, would have set
Me on a new path, but I'm stuck in derision.
Heavy is the weight of a failed man
I have to develop a new plan.

“As I Sit Here”

Birds fly by my window;
In the breeze I can see a flag blow.
It is quiet except for the hum of the AC;
To cool the space around me.
As I sit here, someone starves;
While another, a turkey he carves.
As I sit here, someone lives on the street;
While another has 30,000 square feet.
As I sit here comfortable and alone;
Somewhere villagers fear a predator drone.
As I sit here, afraid to fail;
Someone else is wrongly put in jail.
As I sit here in my clean clothes;
Dirty, ragged shirts are all someone else knows.
As I sit here and quietly pray;
Someone else was murdered today.
As I sit here watching baseballs' star player get mobbed;
Someone else finds their home is robbed.
As I sit here pictures of my loving family shown;
Somewhere a veteran ponders suicide alone.
As I sit here trying to find my way
I realize I just wasted another day.
Birds fly by my window;
In the breeze I see a flag blow.

