A Lifetime

Slowly, it crept to the horizon.

Fruitlessly, the clouds tried to hold it back but it wiggled and squirmed until the first glimpses began to shine out between the stitches.

Violently, it tore the seams, flooding out, covering every last corner, uncovering every lingering shadow.

Greedily, it licked the soft earth, drying any traces of the rain from the night before.

Unknowingly, it carried with it a breeze, gathering the slightest taste of salt as it blew over the ocean.

Gently, it met the shore, spreading out to lightly touch the soft cheek of all those who were awake to feel it.

Unexpectedly, it headed over the mountains, the cold snow giving it a sharp bite.

Happily, it dropped into the valley to once again be warmed by the sun.

Hastily, it rushed across the plains, the echoes of children laughing spurring in on.

Confidently, it blew through the desert, unaffected by the sand and the heat

Finally, it reached the forest, where at last it came to rest. Caught in the highest branches of the trees it began to whisper its tale.

Written in Ink

How easily the heart remembers what the mind so quickly forgets Poured through the veins concrete That only takes a minute to set

Feelings will last for a lifetime Thoughts will last but a blink Cause the mind writes its pages in pencil But the heart writes its stories

The Heartbroken Prayer

It starts off as a whisper It comes in slow like the tide A dull pang moving through my arm Then creeping up into my side It slides across my rib cage It slips quietly beneath the bone It burrows deep into my chest In my heart it at last makes its home

You're the cut that won't scab over The phone I always answer when it rings You're the song that comes on the radio That I just can't help but sing

You the start of every script I write You're the end of every scene And deep down in my heart I know You're everything that's in between

When it started I could bare it But now is pounding out my skin There's no medicine to cure it It's a demon caged within Some call it cupids blunder Others a lovers disease I call it the heartbroken prayer Because it's got me down on my knees

Now its roaring like a tempest I can hardly hear above the noise No longer can I be patient Long passed was the time for poise Shouting wildly into the distance I call you back to me But as your ship slips over the horizon I am swallowed by the sea

Darkness

Somewhere far away from here well beyond the water's edge far from human eye where no bird can fly nor beast can swim lies the darkness. It is not a frightening darkness, no, for it is not evil. Though daunting it may be, it bears no ill will, harbors no knife under its cloak. Many have dreamt of this place some even reached its boundary but few have ever crossed the threshold few have slipped into the fog few have stepped into the nothing. It is here in this darkness we will find peace. It is here in this darkness we are set free.

No Love In In-Between

Maybe she has secrets, little things I've never seen But with her it's all or nothing, there's no love in in-between And maybe she has flaws, but I haven't found one yet She put her handprint on my heart, just before the concrete set

Whispers in the moonlight, barely loud enough to hear Staring deep into the jungle, in her eyes there is no fear Not knowing what's in store, she turns and looks my way And as her smile falls into place, she dives into the fray

Imprisoned I am freed, in searching I am found In giving I receive, in humility I am proud She doesn't know it yet, but she means everything to me So I'll just have to do my best, it's my job to make her see.