

My Soul

My soul is a region within which there are no boundaries.
The things I can feel; the pain, happiness,
Are so contradictory, amazing, limitless.
So very different from my mind with abilities limited,
Sometimes by myself. Many things I cannot fathom,
But everything I can feel. So deeply does my soul feel,
That at times my mind understands the incomprehensible.
How ironic. My mind controls, restrains, the dark desires of my soul.
Yet I am taught what can't be understood by my mind, by my soul.

They Want A Mirror

They want a friend.
Nay, they want a robot.
They want a mirror, an echo.

Your opinion matters.
But only if it is theirs.
They'll hear, if you speak just so.

Think independently.
They'll encourage that.
But defy them, and they take offense.

Think for yourself.
They hate cowardice.
But do not speak, unless to consent.

Steal away in the night.
Retreat ever slowly.
They won't see, distracted by pride.

Leave only a mirror.
Their own reflection.
What they wanted from you, by their side.

You Clear My Fog

My worst fears are constantly on my mind.
In my thoughts, over and over they play.
I say, "I am no good," I say, "I have no hope."
But why? I try to stop but the words creep in.
Like a fog on a rainy day, they take over my mind.
I go on in my own bubble, oblivious to the world.
A bubble of sadness, despair, with no room for hope.

But here you come now, with a smile and a hug.
You embrace me, and easily clear my fog.
My fears have no control with you around.
They scatter, and for a time the sun is bright again.
You don't believe my fears, you scare them away.
In your mind, I am a much better person.
In your mind, I am the person I truly wish to be.

Dear Friend,

My heart aches for your presence.
I miss the sunshine you bring
To this otherwise dark world.
Your smile makes any day better,
And a hug from you calms any fear.
How I wish you were here now.
The things I need to tell you
I have been holding in for so long.

Life draws friends apart at times.
My hope is that it is temporary
But my fear is that it lasts.
I cannot picture my life without you,
Nor do I have a desire to try.
How could I ever let you go?
You are not only my friend, but
My confidante, advocate, and family.

So I will wait for you to come home.
My patience is quickly running out
But my heart is still holding on.
I pray that the time will pass quickly,
But I know it will be too slow for me.
I can learn to be okay with that.
If promised with seeing my friend again
I would wait any number of years.

I am proud of all that you are doing.
Your dreams called out
And you ran to them with no fear.
While I miss everything about you,
I am excited to see who you become.
You are fierce, you are determined.
There is nothing in this world that
Could ever keep you from your goals.

So keep dreaming my dear friend.
I will be here, waiting and longing
For your triumphant return.
This world may try to keep us apart
But our hearts are tethered forever.
I could never cut ties with you.
And while our bond may sometimes bend,
I'll be damned if it ever breaks.

