

A Boy Named Blue

Show me pain

Show me writhing

Hit my chest with understanding

Beat me senseless

Take me away

Birthed in a grey ward, a boy named Blue

Lay me underground in a velvet pall

Scarlet rills running along pale cheeks

Coagulated streams and inland oceans

Wooden stems and marble tulips

Wilting caskets and aching hips

Lying over reddened sheets, his mother

Show me love

Dye me of a rosy hue

Sink me in shades of youth

Born with a debt due early

Sound and colour, silence

Upstairs, in a dimly lit crib, he dreams of her

Pearling tears

Blue in your arms

Follow my will, set me alight

Of morning sons and moonlit cries

Of mourning suns and newborn eyes

Earth bound, may prescribed fires shine of the brightest blue

Prescribed Fires

The house stared at me
Empty frame, family heirloom
Shattered glass and echoing laughter
Pictures set alight behind fuming doors
The touch of iron fingerprints on white tiles
Of naked walls smoldering in fiery shades, wild sunsets

Broken cribs
Pink and blue rills
Gasoline and cigarettes
Burning aches into ashes
The scent of cherry oak withering
Of embers and sirens screeching in the night

Doused glow
Daylight shining through
Cracks in the darkened roof
Cinder falling, auburn, snow like
The sight of silhouettes in fading flames
Of kindling, a house, black, as if made of soot

Inhale the warmth and breathe it out
Of flickering skies and twilight fumes
Mirages of emerald lampposts, melting
Processions of hollow bodies in dim alleys
The sound of muffled cries in jaded parking lots
Of minds ridden with lost spirits distilled from barley

Forsaken
I'll follow them
Severed coil, mortal spleen
Wooden boxes under gated neighborhoods
The taste of roiled water, salty streams, sickening
Of indoor quagmires, opened valleyed hills, endless reveries

Static wavelengths
Underwater portraits
Satellite view, revolving
Two faces, two hearts, two suns
The endless ebb and flow of sprouting life
Of hands I've never held, people I've never met

Photosynthesis

Wildflowers only appear to me
Through mirages of endless beaches

Atop sinking dunes

I see All

Son of land

Seize the sun

Sea of sand

King of none

All light

All scorching

How bittersweet the warm nectar of the day

For pistils in desert nights

See Between Us

If you ever find yourself in Spain

Near the beaches of the Southern coast line

Make your way towards the Strait

Tall and daunting it will stand before you

Between monoliths and sea caves

Find the Mediterranean steps

Boisterous greenery flourishing around you

You'll see in the limestone crevices

Pastel motifs of wildflowers

Patches of violet hue, Gibraltar candytuft

The path will wind up and you'll see the edge of a world

Kites soaring below you

Even on days where the mist grows dense

You'll see mountains on the other side

As Morocco peaks above the clouds

The southern coast will reveal itself

Glance where the gap grows narrow

There, the roots of the island will surface

Salty droplets evaporating into mist

Embracing the mountain range

Rain upon the Riff

Pearling down in a haze

Tendrils turning to algae

Floating as the sun rises

In the aftermath, you'll see people who hoped to reach you

The ocean rippling under their weight

As you watch from atop the Eastern cliffs

Past Gibraltar, past the Tangier mountain range

I hope that you'll see us

And blind, you would still feel the sea between us