

Poems to Stir the Soul

Daybreak

I see the sun rising as day breaks
Have we been up all night?
Bodies intertwined like vines
My legs around your waist, your hands envelope me

Softly, slowly you kiss my neck, then my shoulder
Waiting, wanting your strength to hold me a little longer
The curve of your arm, the touch of your hands
The feeling of your warmth as we rock and sway

In ecstasy we dance, the dance of love's timeless composition
Rush not our time together, for ours is a slow rhythmic pace
Passion mixed with longing; I yearn for your masculinity
Culminating in ecstasy, the sweet apex of magnificence

Poems to Stir the Soul

I Feel a Shift is Coming

Change is needed in order to grow
I feel a shift is coming

How is it that this change will come?
Quietly, slowly, the revolutions turn

Many have come before touting the promise
I feel a shift is coming

The fire fizzled and waned
Those who went before did it in vain

We need to go a different route
I feel a shift is coming

Steadily with purpose we will change the course
We may need to pull away from their commerce

The results will be strength to those who come after
I feel a shift is coming

A better earth, a better tomorrow
It will all be worth the work in the end

The sweat of your brow has made a difference
I feel a shift is coming

Look at the smiles on everyone's faces
Harmony and laughter doeth good like a medicine

Paradise is no longer lost
I feel a shift is coming

It was well worth the effort
Utopia is on the horizon

Poems to Stir the Soul

Mine Eyes Have Seen....

I see what they cannot
Sometimes in my dreams
The time is coming, time to be prepared
Prepare for battle, love, unity, upheaval

I see what they cannot
Sometimes during wakefulness
The time is coming, time to stop pretending
Free your mind from all your worrying

I see what they cannot
Sometimes subconsciously
My intuition tells me what my eyes deceive
Free your senses from tyranny and believe

Poems to Stir the Soul

The Plague

The plague descends sent from those whose goal is to consume
Consume us in their fiery greed that spreads like a cancer bent on destruction
We must fight, fight to the end so as to bring freedom to the next generation
Ideas to unfasten the eyes of the blind and hasten the mind to see the truth
The truth is that we can no longer afford to placate the wicked
Theirs is an end that will bring them great misery and pain
Misery and pain upon themselves they heap, a fitting end to their reign of terror don't you think?

Poems to Stir the Soul

Static

They've given up, thrown in the towel
Too much static, noise deep within the bowels
Free falling, no way to stop what's coming
Don't give in; a new day may be dawning

Stop, listen, don't retreat again
You may just make a new friend
People need one another to grow and change
Set aside the unnecessary and try to rearrange

Clear out the clutter that causes the static
Make room for the new and put away the erratic
I hope you can hear me now, for now is the time
What awaits us on the horizon will be sublime