

Gram

You collected each rock
Each memory
We painted our imagination
Colors in the sky, grass is green
We smelt the air
So crisp, so fragrant
Lift up your hand to me
Smell the flower
You're eyes, so blue
Like the water
You're soul
So full
Like your daughters
You were calm to me
Though your mind raced
We pulled your sheets up tight and folded them the way you like
Together
And I love you
Like the sounds of home
Like the feeling of my mother's hand scratching my back
The bed you made for me in the middle of you and your soulmate
The bed you made for me on the floor where you dressed yourself
In your birds eye clothes
To show the world your color
The bed you made for me in the middle of your life
You are beautiful
Though that word can't quite explain the softness of your presence and the honesty in your words
The happiness in your tone
The wholeness of your life
I love you
Not for the role that you play
But the soul underneath that nurtures me
Thank you
for showing me that god is within me
and all of us
always and forever

Success

I'm running then slowing
Towards a me I can't explain
Towards an empty but full plain
With my arms out wide, I wearily stride
Towards a concept of greatness in my head
She's wearing red silk and singing loud
To a mighty wild audacious crowd
She's puffed up and out, a regal clout
She paints for days in overalls and
Everybody hears her calls and
Everybody watches her fall
into a life of means
She's got something inside of her
It's glowing like the sun
It's real and untouched but
Open and spreading
Still and overflowing
She's got a soul so beyond
That she died already
And she's living in heaven
On earth

Here

Set my unwavering soul free
Speak to the world while the world
Speaks to me
Two forms tainted by the night
Squirming and learning until
Death becomes life
I am one seed of many
I am cold I am sold I am trying
too hard to be bold
Butterfly wings burn through the pain
Stains and rain and empty water bottles
Seeing you crumble makes my heart feel hard
My body is liquid, my winds are scarred
Spilling on the floor, I'm spoiling on the floor
Seeping out the door, I'm bleeding out the door

Deny the clinging impatient scared upset cockroach living in your head
he wants to scare you, taint you, and make you feel dead
You are not dead
You are alive, very much alive
Put your two fingers together
Until you feel yourself cry
Denying won't work
Accepting the hurt
Accepting the pain
You start to feel sane
You can breath again
I can breathe again
Air comes into my nostril filling up a space that I didn't know was there before.
It travels down and all around my body until it escapes slowly blowing against my tongue
and then my teeth
Out
it's free
And I'm here

Death

If only we could look
At death
Like we look at the leaves
When they are dying
Beautiful
And colorful
A sign of change
New birth
Then maybe
We could live
Life
Easily and steadily
No fear
Just love

Anger

The smoke expands
My toes, my hands
Until I begin to explode
I could stab my best friend
With my hateful stare
I could eat from the hungry
And cut off the pope's hair
Fury floods my eager bones
I scream my words out loud
Fast forward I am all alone
Outside the burning crowd
I want to watch you crush
For a moment in time
And twist your broken wounds
I want to set my home on fire
And sing your favorite tune
It's a big nasty one
Flooding with red bright notches
It's a fluid movement
Slithering it's way to the masses
Water drowns it
And it refuses to be tamed
It is wild, it is ruthless it is hardly sane
It is a bitter dirty stain
With a ratty cold composition
It is all the same
It's a thought not a feeling
It's my brain not my seeing
It's a frigid summer
in the middle of a union
In the middle of a fight
In the middle of a ruin
It's a lonesome body
It needs a large armed squeeze
It's blue and rotting
Together all the same
In the back seat sits my soul
Watching me dig an ugly hole
It can't do a thing but point
To the love that's in my heart
Aching and waiting
To be heard