

## **The Journey:**

As I awaken from this time  
This time of clouded thought  
Webbed era of should be's  
I step out in to the clearing  
The clearing that is my life  
Leaving behind the frustrated masks  
Of a boy I do not know

A man guides me  
A man of secret intent  
A man of wisdom  
A quiet man  
Weekend after weekend  
Of special adventure  
Of few words  
Of magical moments  
I am becoming clear

I sit and wait  
I stand and watch  
The reflection of who I am  
Of who I can be  
Shown in his quiet demeanor  
The perfect reflection  
The perfect love  
Ever accepting  
He shows me who I want to be

Blessed am I to be guided  
Through such a transition  
A transition  
From boy  
To man  
From servant  
To master  
From frustration  
To wonder  
From darkness  
To light

The tree that has shaded me for so long  
I can step away now

### **Now Gone and Waiting:**

The long summer days  
The hot summer night  
Sweat Pouring  
With satisfaction reached

Arising to this face  
Tough and delicate  
Wise and childish  
It can make the worst smile  
It can make the chaos  
Perfect  
It made me whole that summer

The air crisp  
The leaves gilded  
Time has moved  
Speed of the northern winds  
I am losing grip on you  
I am losing the look on your face  
Satisfaction reached  
Now gone and waiting

Will I find another love?  
Sure.  
But not this adventurous husbandry  
We found last summer  
Ah... It was last summer  
Now gone and waiting

## **Soul Love:**

As the sea has separated us  
Time will too  
I feel it now  
Not so swayed by feelings of loss  
Not so swayed by passionate love  
Not so swayed by impatience

Now there is this space  
A place I can reside in  
With our love  
A deep gratitude  
An appreciation  
For the wild adventures  
For the hot and heavy nights  
For the silent moments we shared

Without you  
I would not be who I am today  
Without you  
I would not discover my strength  
Without you  
I would not discover my love

My love for myself  
My love for the people  
My love for you  
Without you  
I could not love you

A funny thing  
We think we know  
We think we can foresee  
We think we know why  
The mystery surrounds us  
A fog  
London fog  
A beautiful mist  
Of inspiring wisps

When all is done  
When all is moved  
We can see how we were moved  
Now you can know love

A love that you deserve  
The way I pampered  
The way I cared  
The way I held

You could be open  
You could be vulnerable  
You showed me your heart  
It is a treat  
Most do not get to see

For me  
The words on the page  
Do not describe  
It is poem  
It should be able to describe  
No, not these things

That is real love  
Holding the space  
To be  
Thus, it will never leave you and I  
We will never be gone  
From each others lives

A ring on the phone  
A knock on the door  
Ready for more

**The Watchers:**

Up turn  
Down turn  
Left turn  
Right turn

Am I stupid for giving my all?  
For opening my heart?  
For letting some one inhabit that chamber?  
I asked the Gods.

A Man replied.  
Muscular and powerful  
Generous and support  
A kind king of love

"It is never stupid, love brings you to places unseen, to explore and understand.  
Sweet child, you know this. The pain will subside, your loss will end and at the end  
of your days, you will say I'm glad I loved."

I thought, I resisted.  
I knew this god was right.

Then a woman.  
Tall and beautiful  
Yielding and warm  
Her words a hug around my heart

"Sweet child, your heart of gold will shine again. What you bring to this world is  
special and unmistakable. As you grow your heart will become bigger. Times like  
these are when you choose to retreat or choose to advance."

They stood before me.  
An excellent example of resilience  
Of care, of love, all these things  
They had my back and asked nothing in return

Mothers.  
Fathers.  
All people alike  
Is the love I hope to give  
I thank the world for all the greatness  
As tears dribble down my face  
A broken faucet today

## **Divine Separation:**

Far away man  
Far away boy

Can I write for thee?  
Can I speak of love?  
In the uncertain times  
Where will we go?  
Where will we be?  
Together or apart.  
Friends or lovers.  
Can I speak of love?  
Can I still write for thee?

To speak of love  
The greatness of creation  
The basis of truth  
The heart of the matter

How I swoon at the sight of your words  
How I dream of a life together  
How I melt under the light of your life  
How I fall to pieces at the sight of your name  
How I wish for a midnight cuddle

The touch of your skin  
Soft-spoken words of support  
The way you hold me  
The way I know you feel alive in my presence  
Hearts open and flashes of heat  
It is who we get to be

Can I write for thee?  
As we hold ourselves in limbo  
A beautiful abstinence  
A forced abstinence  
Current possibility limit  
Slight fear of what we know to be true  
That I am yours in this life  
That you are mine

Not this ownership  
That people call love  
But I am yours and you are mine  
Like a space to be

Absolute soul expression  
Nothing is wrong  
In each other's love  
Nothing is wrong  
The love will last

I know this today  
I can see your gaze  
As old men  
Full of wisdom  
Still loving and still caring  
Still patient  
Still committed  
Looking back on our youthful lust  
Our exuberant joy  
It was all to be  
I love you max Willson  
With two LL's