

Unavoidable Fire

Evergreen

if eternity is required to bring Your smile
an eternity is what i will provide
if ages shall pass before i am worthy
then the ages shall know that my efforts are sustained
i will carve my devotion in stone for perpetuity
my loyalty is timeless
my adoration is infinite
my love is evergreen

If Only

The sound of Your voice is the beat of my heart, the fire in my soul,
rich earth and the powerful moon, and i am at your feet
Servant in body and mind, willing slave, the desire to serve is compelling,
Like the strongest addiction, the most powerful brew, the wisest potion
How i long for you and the bittersweet moments
The gifts You give are immeasurable, my gratitude a pittance to Your strength
My love is boundless, yet, so is the abyss
But time and again, my dearest Master
.i will stand on the edge and look down into the abyss and behold my certain fate
If only to hear You say that .i. belong to the true Master
.i will spread my arms and lean into the wind above the howling cavern
If only to have You claim me as Your property
And if the Master should desire, and speak to me the words, issue the command,
Without regret, as joyful as a new spring, in perfect fate and destiny
.i would jump into that abyss and know the flight of true dedication
And smile eternally, knowing that .i have finally pleased You.

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Destiny

If we are destined for sadness

May we not make the brew less bitter?

If our burdens are heavy and no few,

May we each have a shoulder in the effort?

Will You share in my tears and .i. in Yours?

.i. offer nothing in the hopes for salvation

Even less for value in worth

A heart, mind and soul, open to the pain, ever willing

Thriving in the dim light and few bright sparks created by grins and chuckles,

Jaded and wise

We hold neither delusions nor fallacies in this togetherness

.i. seek only to be worthy of Your sheltering hand

A touch so strong as to repel the horror

.my devotion so strong as to provide small comfort

May we share, my Liege?

For wishes do not come true, but perhaps, we may find beauty in the storm.