

## Snippets of Sentimentality

I stand alone wondering why  
I ate the apple from my eye

If I die before I wake  
Pray the Lord my soul forsake

If you wish to see me well  
Well, wish upon the wishing well

From around the corner the  
Darkness stalks creeping through  
My eyes' wide open sights inky droplets  
That contain nothing and hide  
Everything all consuming all producing  
In my mind it cannot stop all  
The things it wrecks and pops  
Into this sea I lie and wait  
For the tide to carry away  
Thoughts and prayers sink today  
Never to be seen another day all I  
Feel is hard and heavy dragging  
Chests down with every second inhale  
Exhale breathing hard into the night  
I leave my heart steps forward  
And around tracing paths that I have  
Found lurking across starry nights  
Star explosions light my cries into  
The void I stare and scream no sound  
Or words leave my ribs for tonight it  
Seems too quiet who would break such  
Solemn silence for the walls it rips and  
Tears breaking open the open air with  
Tooth and claw cloak and dagger  
Drink alone this cosmic lauger ticks  
Upon the father's face time and space  
Outpace each other no longer bound  
In syncopathic dance a brand new  
Waltz spins round and round

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Planets and stars moons and  
Comets fill the void that we  
Inhabit into the heavens we  
Stretch and reach grasping  
Grains of electric stardust it  
Slips through fingers held agape  
Understanding it refuses to relate  
Back on earth we sit and ponder  
Why we even try and bother to  
See the light within the dark  
Illuminate what we cannot the  
Darkness creeps and confounds a  
Beast we know since long ago yet  
Whose name we do not know to  
Light we cannot see instead  
Accept what cannot be but what would  
Life entertain a world we cannot  
Ascertain so we seek and reach  
And crawl for a light we cannot see at all  
All the seas and trees and ferries  
Moving lines across the prairies cries  
And creaks sound alight in this nature's  
Paradise onto which we do intrude and  
Wreck the peace inevitably through moss  
And branch leaf and pasture who are  
We to try and master the forces that  
Surround and brilliant lives that abound  
Into the earth they dig in wait upon  
The surface they congratulate silent  
Whispers to the king whose crown sits  
Atop uncertainly it lies in wait like  
Blades held above the swinging Damocles  
Pendulum back and forth across the  
Sky counting down till final goodbyes  
Take us all before the light it does  
Not illuminate but confuse the mind  
And infuriate divine attention that  
We seek cannot be reached through

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Human means all the while we try  
To find some meaning that aligns with  
What we see and hear but never  
What we fear to accept the cryptic  
Cries of a demon's lullaby to lie  
Awake and question why the gears  
Of time creak and whine into the  
Depths of slumber take minds awake  
Will they break secret lies and  
Verdant mimes loop and tie souls  
Intertwine twisting turning currents of  
The blind circling forever in no time  
Each step a day or year never to  
Cross into new premieres for all they  
See and do cannot leave their loop de  
Loop cycles turning up and down  
Until the world drops and drowns  
Like a coin into a well wishes  
Held but never tell unless the  
Magic trips and fails burning brighter  
Fire ignites setting forth the daring sight  
Steel and lead whiz through the air cutting  
Through men's despair iron splatters onto  
Green everglades staining life with disease  
Soaking up the offering fungal spires begin  
Awantering through vein and sinew bone  
And tissue branching out like gorgeous  
Constellations earthly stars burning bright  
Within human might coursing through  
Mycenae strands replacing lifeblood with  
Fungal tissue from once it came it begins  
To trickle from above down below it returns  
To where it grows leaving naught but  
Bone and ash in time it to will begin  
To crash into fading memories final  
Proofs of legacy soon forgotten but always  
Felt through time and space through  
Written word and scribbled margins

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Of history markings made to delay what comes  
That which does not wait for anyone  
Try to carve infinity into ever deteriorating  
Limitings fall and crumble into dust  
That compacts in growing piles the  
Next fuel for the funeral pyre that  
Lights flames for the terrible forge  
Molding minds of those to come  
Forever touched by those who've  
Gone a little life carried on and on  
Until the time comes for it to be done  
When it rings we do not know with  
Bated breath we await its toll forever  
And a day entropy continues to play  
A haunting harmony of mirth and  
Dirge alarmingly ringing out to  
All creation yet without making  
Sound we can hear but in our  
Hearts we know and fear.