

Sonnets from *Journal Sonnets Book I*

Day 51 II

I'm falling in a chasm of deep sleep
From dozing doubt, ambiguous in air
The steps I take into the land, a leap
From dealings of realities despair
The draining plight of kingdoms light of day
Enduring time's despondent grim like face
Another day to you my soul will pay
Surrendering to droning of disgrace
Surreal is a life of waste unless
Devotions made to land beyond a dream
Arriving where to even you a guess
A cureless way avoiding all that seems
Replete in pain and dragging by the feet
So off into a void, a life to meet

Day 52 I

Along a lonely path I heard a song
It was an aching heart of life's defeat
A beat I heard lamenting to belong
It faintly asked my soul if we could meet
A feeling vague that pulsed throughout my veins
How could it be a feeling to relate
Within the faded night upon the grains
A withered road eroded in its fate
In searching for a muse in hopes of thee
An answer to denials suffering
The framing of the mind in forming me
Appeared before the end I hoped to bring
A feeling of belonging to a friend
Although I heard it fading to an end

Day 52 II

A cursing pain within my soul again
Denying fate has never felt so grim
Impassioned with a will to live, a sin
To see it flinching losing all its limbs
The sight I fondly greeted at the mirror
Of one reflecting all my inner soul
We held ourselves up high even when fear
Of thwarting threats of change took heavy tolls
Upon the darkest hours standing by
Forgetting not existence by our side
A true companion passion to the eye
My soul without a question to abide
"The pain of brazen feelings of self hate
"How could I let you go forever late

Day 54 I

A ghostly resonance resides within
A goading angst continues in my mind
A grimly singing song to be again
A vessel full of life of glowing kind
The sun becoming one with me I pray
Illuminating days throughout your life
The sound of loving whispers at a bay
You hear confessions of the ocean's strife
The longing of the harmony delayed
Of you and me pursuing gentle air
Within the vast expanse of heaven made
Upon the golden rise, a glazing stare
You are my ocean air upon sunrise
Awaking only seeing loving eyes

Day 54 II

A failing life, efforts made in vain
Obsession based on living life in fame
He faltered times again in aging pain
A life before his eyes becoming lame
Revisiting the past, the seasons lost
The rising spring revived, a meadow green
It was in youth experience a cost
Without a change arose a thriving scene
He spent an evening farming by the lake
Announcing then a growing flower bed
Would be a better way, attentions sake
Resilient in changing course instead
A boding fear appeared upon his face
Finalities within winter's embrace