

JUST A DAY

Clouds so full they weep pass by
Drifting aimless 'cross the sky
Seem to smile at me and say
Dry your tears; it's just a day...

A mother lifts her fallen child
Soothes him, singing all the while
Offers kiss, it's mother's way
Says dry your tears; it's just a day...

The lovers part because they must
It wasn't real without the trust
She smiles softly, feels urge to say:
Dry your tears; it's just a day...

The son he stands at mother's tomb
Still hears her singing from the womb
He never thought she'd go away
Then dries his tears; it's just a day...

The bed we shared is shivering cold
We laid in love but then grew old
Never dreamed it would be me to pray
My heart still breaks; but it's just a day...

Now here am I recalling when
My world was filled with truest friends
We laughed, we loved, we fought and played
All knowing then; life's just a day...

INCANTARE

Rises early, combs her hair
Still pretty with the grey;
Where was he and would he care?
She knew he would not stay.
The last place he had brief appeared
Remained a trail to follow;
Trace the odors of stalest beer
Shattered, broken bottle.

Mornings held the slightest ray
Of sunlight creeping through;
Again tomorrow offers day
Tho' there's even less to do.
Smear crimson over thinning pout
By noon it's been erased;
A random kiss is gave without
Concern for where it's placed.

The halls she wanders painted white
Sterile from the sun;
In evening they grow sable black
Present no place to run.
Quilting layered soft and deep
On bedding where they lay;
She struggled but could not find sleep
The demons in her way.

She runs in sand that pulls her down
Waves grow stronger still;
Colorless sulfur teems, abounds
It suffocates, then kills.
Walls start moving quiet, slow
She holds her breath and prays;
Crushed by vows that come and go
Find veracity assuaged.

Now palisaded in again
Each room's decor the same;
A scream that's only heard within
Won't recognize your name.
Carefully walking to the ledge
Footsteps light but sure;
Sorrow pushes all to edge
When exits are obscured.

THE LETTER

Darkness crept into my room
Unnerved by candlelight
All around I felt the gloom
Sat silenced by the night...

My pen in hand, began to write
But sudden shivered, cold
Shall I relent, admit you're right
Dare I to be so bold?...

Then shadows circled from above
On window ledge rain danced
A wispy trail of smoke etched "love"
Deep in the mirrored glass...

Were you the one in room with me?
How clever you have grown
I'm sudden blind and cannot see
Tho' sense I'm not alone...

The night has become onyx black
Candles burn no more
Return my heart, I want it back
The years have drained it poor...

I strike a match, but cold wind blew
Extinguished it and then
It whispered to me soft and low
Love breathes until it ends...

I STARED ACROSS THE BAY

Anger pushing each wave forward
Forcing it to meet the coast
A crest beats slow against the inlet
Salty misting as it goes.

Tiny feet tiptoe to water
Instant terror feigned appears
Wait a moment for the giggles
Winning o'er pretense of fears.

North winds scatter grains of sand
Drifters trapped by marram grass
Scurrying beach crabs race away
Seeking tunnels now collapsed.

Routines all are useless here
Horizons alone pronounce the day
Time is faint when sun grows low
Lives pale and ghostly across the bay.

THE TAP

I stagger to the basin
Leaving trail of broken dreams
Water gushes forth with force
In full and heavy streams

I place my head beneath the spout
Cool and clean it flows;
Barely touch the tap itself
As if by chance it knows

Water rages 'round the sink
Eddying in the drain;
You tried to warn me once or twice
That I would feel this pain.

Staring lost into the mirror
Water splashes on the floor;
I reach up and nudge the tap
'Til I don't love you anymore.

It's really not that hard to do
Requires little skill;
Some can turn love on and off
Once they have had their fill.