

Long Nights

Warm hands
Cold feet
Hearts race
Drums beat
As the wolf stands tall
The dove will fall
As they sky turns grey
To signify the end of day
the night sets in
Forever once Again
None shall pass
Some shall last
But none will outlive the moonshine
Not even my poor little rhyme
Shall make it past the end of time

Commitment is silly?

*"These feelings won't go away
They be knocking me sideways"*
And if they did my love won't last
Like swords in the war let me bleed on that
And we must strengthen to redeem contrast
Or wait for this time of suffering to flow on past
Because love has been synonymous with fire
We must live with the inferno
And prey, it does not always mean the pyre
But I'm sure we can begin to infer now

The Difference

You thought it'd be different
That that stage would somehow be brighter
That somehow crowd would be larger
That that field would somehow be longer
That you would somehow feel different
That your run would change
But you step on set and its the same
Just like rehearsal
But you sit down and the people are the same
Just like practice
But you stride onto the pitch and its the same size
Just like drills
But you jog onto the course and its still, only three miles

Just like workouts
Its the same
But why
Why does the the blood pump so hard
Why does the adrenaline run so high
Why do your legs feel so weak
Why do your lungs burn so
You miss a note
You trip and fall
You drop the ball
You lose your pace
And bang just like that you lost you shot
In the spot
Light
Whats the difference?
This time, It mattered

To be Noticed

When you write a poem you need to care
When you catch a animal you need a snare
When you win a game you need to score
When you learn to work you need a chore
When you paint a picture you need a brush
When you win a race you need to rush
When you act a play you need a script
When you sculpt a bust you need to chip
When you believe in god you need prayer
But for all of this you need your own flare