

*always brighter*

*a perception's pursuit*

how will i know truth  
will its words echo louder  
will my heart realize its pitch  
clutching verities, shedding all else  
leaving only truth to inhabit my perception

or does truth blend indistinguishable  
my soul oblivious to its key  
my mind a heap of lies and fact  
unknown to me but directing each action

yet if truth were plainly visible  
my wonderings would never exist  
so eternally truth does hide its face  
but uncertainty lures pursuit  
and pursuit presses upon the elusive truth

*boundless*

a follower's minds' false fabrication  
mounts mental framings without meditation  
neatness needs order which nicely arranges  
but strict bounds bring no changes of ages

labels unable to expose entire  
leave limits and barriers of enquire  
see if this is this and that is that there  
what lies beyond becomes useless affair

the most stout in stone petrify whole view  
engulfed in simple but vision untrue  
in daunting disdain the rare rebel strays  
what looked so clear he knows now as haze

the others gaze puzzled at variant breed  
making some sense of this tempt to mislead  
discomfort distrust so outside the lines  
why trust the unknown when known is defined

he leaves abandoned the firm frozen flock  
to inspect explore and finally unlock  
the secrets silent just past that first frame  
with world boundless no truth is restrained

*stunningly slanted*

lovely jaw so lopsided  
those brows firmly shouting their presence  
and the gum line, oh that sweet gum line  
all meshing with the angelic touch of her youthful skin

these drops of honey sweetly sprinkled  
on a delicate dessert of beauty  
and i am immersed tonight in this rich tender taste

what are imperfections  
for your imperfections are my perfections  
the very essence of the mistakes seem to taste more glorious  
than the simple unblemished preferences that i've heard  
like how i feel at times that the drenching rain so sloppy  
tickles the soul of my mind better than  
the uneventful clarity of the brilliant sunny morn

but then i remember better is not what i mean  
for it is all delightful apples and oranges to me

*that's just it*

purposeless,  
the blotches of dizziness poke a sickening shriek  
meaningless,  
an unfulfilled din echoes the empty

these questions unanswered  
left standing so long  
begin to rot with sourest shrivel

flat and barren flat and barren  
my strength my own aches out  
then i'll slump cause I'm conquered  
and i'll fall in a flail  
relieving it all into the wisp of the wind

"hallelujah!" exclaimed  
there it is now i know

but what is this it? they asked me so curious aside

it, i could not say  
let it be nameless  
let it be nothing  
as i tried to explain to them  
let it be it all

stop asking stop your asking  
stamp your panicked frantic  
for the only thing to say  
as the bright blotches perfectly arrange is

let it  
be it  
as it is

*a joyous interrogation*

have you laughed with your lover  
til bodies gasp in lovely cheer  
have you breathed each other's smile  
and merrily forgot your own fear

have you puzzled at clouds  
in wondering wondering thought  
have you smirked at their being  
laying and gazing the whole lot

have you marveled at skylines  
the spectacle standing so long  
have you seen your true worth  
but adored such all along

has the world thrown you troubles  
have you chuckled them away  
have you joked to self silent  
have you pretended and played  
have you realized life's oddities  
have you embraced all their quirks  
have you accepted your world  
have you loved life's works