WE ARE THE DANCE

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It was evening. You pulled me close, Bit your lip, and began to speak. Through your pain, you tried to make me laugh Just to watch me smile. Hours and days waltzed by like comets in daylight--unnoticed. We were their music...

Later, it was clear you would always be three steps ahead. And yet, you fought my nature when you needed me to lead. You questioned all, and still fell safely in my arms, A smile appearing at the end of a kiss. Again, times tango went unnoticed Like a single grain of sand in the driest desert. We were its passion...

Today I wake to the rhythm of your soul.

A cumbia in circles of give and take.

You risk to prove that this is real

You let me love you as all that is in your heart explodes from your eyes.

The rising sun goes unnoticed like a song whispered in the ocean.

We were its voice...

We are the dance...

The Stars Speak Truth in Perfect Time

In the moments between now and forever, I'll search the skies for what was ours. We left a mark on eternity Every point of light on the black sky a witness.

Like lovers carving our names in a tree, We branded our souls on an inky canvas. Calling it our own, we couldn't look away. We watched, daring the universe to speak.

We listened, the music of night filling our hearts. Then it came--the never ending dance. Spirits mingled and began to glow. They darted by, illuminating your face with the light of Heaven.

They told us it was ours--all of creation A gift, if only for a moment, from almighty God. How could it be any other way? I opened my mouth to speak, But only the stars speak truth in perfect time.

Because I sought a soul I sat alone

Because I sought a soul I sat alone Among a world of voices and dark noise. I found myself both bound to truth and free.

I sat back against the wild reckoning stone. My eyes on God, my heart fixed to the skies. I know what mortals only dare to dream.

I waited with patience--but not for the unknown. I felt your absence coursing through my veins. So I cast my hopes on what I knew to be.

The world screamed, "Go...you have to act right now!" But I, unphased, waited, watched, and felt. I sat myself and listened to the sea.

Inside I cried and steadied against time. One hand taunting--the other by my side. Waves crashed and spoke, "This isn't what it seems."

They say from age to age a love may grow, And souls connect through lives that cease to be. I knew you once and knew you would return. God saw my faith and sent your soul to me.

One Angel to Another

"When you look at me that way I feel so exposed...I feel so open. It's like you see right through my hollow wings.

"My Angel, no...don't misunderstand. What I see is all substance and soul. I never meant to make you feel those things.

"And when you saw me falling Didn't you think I would never fly again? That I would never ride these clouds with ease?"

"What I saw was you drawing close. You fell with grace and quiet dignity. What I saw was you softly dancing in the breeze."

"But I usd to sing so brightly. I used to dance between the glorious stars. Now my brilliance fades and I cast shadows.

"Your blessed life is my only song. My only light is you, bright spirit. You are my sun and you'll outshine its glow.

"If we had bodies, we'd be one And beg God for our fragile lives to mend. But we are light not of cold flesh Love is our source and love will never end.