

For Kevin

A thousand steps toward the unknown
A solitary march,
unexpected and unwanted
The world a cold shadow
holding a distant vision of
happiness.
Your heartbeat echoes against the walls
Pounding the pain further into your brain
Dragging you deep into the abyss.
The memories that held you close
Now bind, trapping you from yourself.
But the heart settles
and softens
and a stillness fills that space.
The world becomes new
The visions replaced, planted in
fresh fertile soil.
A mended self is emerging
Better than before.

New Love

I hear the roaring of the wind
coming to sweep me off my feet.
I expected this to happen
but never planned for it.
I fear what could happen,
fear letting go and letting the air envelope me
complete me.
a satisfaction I didn't deserve,
a misery I never predicted.
this love,
this love is tiring, suspicious and ferocious.
and it is real. so real it hurts
a hurt I wasn't ready for.
and a happiness I never would have imagined,
never dreamed for.
it shatters my heart
molding it into something stronger, yet tender.
I'm still learning what to do with this love
this passion.
I hold it so delicately in case it floats away,
but hold it just far enough away to keep from destroying me.
i will be destroyed by this.