

Things That Are Written:

Train Cars Riding Alongside In The Dark

The moment when,
Two subway cars ride alongside each other.
I look out at all of the people in the other car,
And in the certainty of the divide between us,
They look back.
And in this moment, we are connected,
Precisely because we are apart,
An impassable chasm between us.

We are on different paths,
headed in different directions,
And soon one of us will turn,
Never to see the other again.
But in this moment, that has no past nor no future,
In this moment we share the same space,
In this moment we are one.

For though I can invent stories to the faces I see,
The information offered is too little to claim definity.
They could be anyone, and because they're anyone,
They are everyone.
And I too am everyone,
Relieved of my identity and history.

To this person across the chasm,
I am anyone and everyone.
And in this moment, we reflect each other,
All of humanity, in one face.
And then the other car peels off into the darkness,
Forever gone.
Until the moment, when humanity meets itself again.

The Forever Night

There's a place I know,
Where I may never go.
Where dreams pave the roads,
And desires scrape the skies.
Where the forever night rules over day,
And the cityscapes are lit by the blaze of a thousand suns.

O woe the traveller who goes in search of this land,
For he is forever doomed to fail.
For the city of dreams,
No matter how bright it gleams,
Lies in a far off way.
And the those crystalline beams,
Held together by glass seams,
Lie in a forever night's away.

Closer

Come closer and I'll whisper my soul into yours.
And tell you the tales that my heart rarely sings.
I'll tell you the secrets of the moon and stars,
And why they shine brightest when they're sad.
I'll trace the outline of your mind,
With fingers that barely reach.
I'll hold your love like a flower,
And be gentle as I stroke it's petals.
In the dark we'll share our secrets,
Forever guarded by each other's lips.
We'll drink deeply from each other's eyes,
And we'll know of eternity's hour.
And when we're done we'll know that the universe exists,
Just to see itself reflected in each other.
So come closer and let us call the morning light,
With the beat of our clasped hearts.

Ode To New York

Snappitty clap tracks forever in my mind,
In my blood,
In my soul.
This city bleeds me and I it,
And in its concrete streets I find my soul aflame.
In this steel and glass I find my frame,
And in these bridges and tunnels hides the whispers of a traveller,
Forever coming and going,
But always home.

Of Mortal Gods

I was once a man of many great feats,
Until one day the winds of time blew them away.
I crossed kingdoms and built nations,

And then the fires of eternity burnt them to crisp.
I rose like a typhoon,
Only to be smothered out like a whimper.
Hear me: all men are gods,
And all gods are mortal.
We can conquer the fates themselves,
Yet fall to the tides of change.
We rise up with the dawn of time,
And fade away before it has ended.
It is our curse to know eternity,
And our blessing to forget it.
We are both the creators and the created,
Tools to exact a further cause.
A cause that will forever be unknown,
To us, the mortal gods.