

To Dream & Hope

## Bittersweet

Days upon days  
I think of you.  
I hate to say  
This honest truth  
I think you hardly feel the same,  
But please don't leave.

I'd feel true pain  
If you I lose.  
When I think you  
My heart tattoos  
While yours seems hard to move,  
But please don't flee.

Resist no more,  
move to my beat,  
feel the warm heat  
of my loves core.  
Sure! Forget evermore, but please  
Stay the night with me.

## I'm Sad Part I: Heartache

Oh woe in my heart which has taken house  
In the hollowed enclosure a late love long lived,  
How wish I to smite thee!! How want I to exist  
without

Your aches and pains sparked by past presents gived.  
How tender our quotidienne talks now feel, since you, woe,  
Now urge me to cherish, caress, and hold  
The memories of our most mundane actions.  
Oh! And how those sweet flashes of passion  
Strike me like lightning, arresting the vital pulse of mine heart.  
Oh woe, why cause you me this grief, why ever did I let love start?  
For you, woe, are love, are you not? Just as the corpse of a rose  
Was once a rose, aren't you woe, not love decomposed?  
Were not you once that igniting thrlll,  
Which once ripped away, causes some to kill;  
That overfilling flow of neurotransmissional dope  
Who's sustained absence erodes the core of one's very soul?  
Oh woe, oh woe...  
I know time changes all things without and within,  
But at this moment, I wish you not to arise ever again.

## Suicide

Why don't you tell me all the reasons I shouldn't try, huh?  
And how cowards run and the strong fly?  
I can't fly, huh?

Why don't you tell me its a permanent move from an intermittent place, huh?  
And how the me now was placed here by past mistakes?  
The me now is a mistake, huh?

Why don't you tell me how external forces bred within me the wrong choices, huh?  
And how my mind listens to mad voices?  
My mind is a mad voice, huh?

Why don't you tell me how I cracked under the great pressure to change lives, huh?  
And how it turned me into a spirituous guy?  
I shouldn't drink and drive huh?

Why don't you tell me how I could still become like everybody else, huh?  
And how I could slowly care more for myself?  
Teach my soul solely about wealth?  
Maybe I'd rather die.

## Courage Type 1

The supposition of failure rends reality in twain,  
Drowns the soul in doubt,  
Bifurcates mind and brain.

Dreaded Dissonance's disgusting demon-like dogs detach dauntlessness, diking a dying spirit  
with the dire.

At the crux the recusant channels the shame,  
Finds the nexus betwixt feat and defeat,  
In the depth of yin finds yang.

Mired mind finds a vital spark internalizing what life's taught. Utilizing ire as tinder it contrives a  
revitalizing pyre.

The line of demarcation begins to wane.  
The soul finds utility in its being;  
Success and the attempt become the same.

Fluorescent feeling flutters, first fleetingly, then finally flies forth, floating on a flurry of fresh  
fervor afire.

Courage, like a phoenix, burns a'gain and a'gain.  
The soul's ashes descend from the heavens  
To fight the fear of failure a'gain and a'gain.

## Stars Flicker

You have seen stars, I hope,  
Painted on a lucid sky,  
Night unobstructed by the glow  
Of man-made light and clouds alike.

You've seen them pollute the night  
Like mysterious spots of mirth;  
Photonic signs to our minds  
Of the brevity 'f our earth.

Science says these bodies burn  
To luminess in such a way;  
Growing ever n'ever brighter  
Surely waxing from day to day.

But I'm not so sure. I've seen  
Stars flicker in despair.  
I've seen em wane, and I ween  
That I've seen em disappear.

I've seen stars fall, as if sick,  
Down into gravity's mouth,  
Burn bright at th'end of their wick,  
Before forever goin out.

I've too seen stars regain hope,  
Twinkle in renewed fight,  
Stand one time more than number of past blows,  
So we might again enjoy their light.

Yes, I think that stars flicker,  
Twinkle, wax, wane, shoot, and fall,  
But it's of note to remember  
That they are stars, one and aall

