

My Shadow and I

An observer watching me grow gray and worn.
He follows me in darkness hiding behind corners and crevices.
The smell of cedar and broken dreams lingers around him.
We dance on top of broken glass teetering between hate and love.
We stretch apart to detach only to be slingshot back.
Held together by invisible strings I cannot untie.
I hate him for his violence, his stubbornness, his unwillingness to surrender.
He hates me for my complacency, my dishonesty, and my neediness.
I see him gesture to me at night and I shiver at his whispers.
He feels the need to tear me apart piece by piece but his humanity will never let him enjoy the taste of my spilling organs.
I crave to merge our essence, to crawl inside each other jailed in his ribcage and sew our flesh back together.
I can taste our metallic blood intertwine.
He can taste our salt tears.
He yearns to be free of me and be his own man.
Without him I am nothing.
Without me he is god.
I hear his desire to breathe his own air but he carries my lungs.

Together for Eternity

Loving a soul forever isn't enough
I want to be with you and exist as a whole
I burn with desire to be melted into you
In all our new beginnings
In every rebirth as one
Enveloped in your alluring scent
To crawl inside your chest
lulled to a slumber by the hums of our hearts beating in sequence
I yearn to be the earth you step on and the air you breathe
Love is too little a word to contain the way I feel for you
Till our bones are dust and our dust is is stars
let us be the stars of our own constellation

Sorrow and Loss

I carry the tears you shed for me
I collect them every rainfall
The empty cavern in my heart holds the silhouette you left behind
I mourn in your absence I'm left alone stuck between worlds
I beg to meet you in yours
The scent you left me behind holds comfort but it fades as the days pass
I carry your image like my one personal saint icon and
I neglect to move forward
The years go by and I grow old and you stay frozen in time
I yearn to be reunited to be held by your arms and melted by your touch
I crave your tender flesh and the sweet tones of your voice
The thin veil that separates us lures me into a deep slumber
I fight the urge to join you in your eternal peace
I can't continue without the entanglements of our souls mine seeks yours and yours is imprisoned

Love is Violent

Upon sorrowful skies
Our love is to be written carved into stars
Love filled with pain
Love endured
Love hurt
Love that devours
Love that smothers
Bruised lips
Tender flesh torn into shreds
Mended by gentle kisses
Hunger stirs and fans flames
Skin I crave so desperately it brings thirst
Thirst for warmth for blood
I ache to be bound to you, flesh and bone entwined
The taste of you haunts me, lingers in my veins
I'm desperate to hold you, to break these chains
I *need* your breath, I *need* your skin
Come closer, darling let me pull you in
My skin aches, craving your warmth, your embrace

Portrait of South Mountain

Drawn on cracks in sidewalks marlboro wrappers lead to shops and treats
Endless blues oranges and purples fill up the sky broken up by black lines that litter the clouds
Further ahead trails to starry nights on mountain tops
Back around white and brown eggs and unruly chickens
Lost rabbits and wondering squirrels angry hawks and quails
Dull plants devoid of life
Endless shades of brown and gray miles of dried up twigs
Greens so many different greens, greens that hold no water and greens that know how to hide it
Little boxes painted in bold artificial colors so bright the birds leave with sore eyes
Fields of cotton fields of citrus
Free pomegranates bleeding down the road free sticky honey on ones made by dirt
Glass bottles and silver rocks forming strange championships
Dusty pinks and soft pale yellows leave gentle kisses that serve as reminders