

Blues: 1929

Through mists of the music I can only see you.
While the instruments play without a single flaw
Not you, he, she or I wish this night to be through.
Red wining and fine dining soon make their debut.
With every drink deeper into pleasure I fall.
Through mists of the music I can only see you.
Two stepping to beats as I dance in my heels shoes.
No plans made, just risks to take like cards that I draw.
Not you, he, she or I wish this night to be through.
The curving and swerving and urging are in tune,
Continuing routine as if it were the law.
Through mists of the music I can only see you.
Taking photos so we can look back and review
All the pleasure and laughter and joy of it all.
Not you, he, she or I wish this night to be through.
The time has arrived for our hearts to become blue.
All the people and music and laughter withdraw.
Through mists of the music I can only see you.
Not you, he, she or I wish this night to be through.

Flaws

Within

Everyone

On the Surface

Deep like an ocean

Seldom to be displayed

Yet broadcasted like billboards

When will we finally realize

That we are all alike in some ways?

Humans. Insecurities. Flaws and all.

Sweat

Dripping

From Your Skin

Pleasure Seeking

Indecisive Hands

Exploring the Distance

Wanting To Begin Again

Inhaling Scents of Devotion

Consumed By a Crimson Fantasy

That You Will Forever Feel Is Faultless

Reasoning Is Close To Impossible

Fulfilling Your Thirst and Appetite

Demanding All Your Needs and Wants

Having No Less Than the Best

Progressing At All Costs

Such Decisive Hands

Fully Aware

Endlessly

In your

Way.

A Sonnet

Fleety your words captivated my mind
Through vagueness of night and aglow of day.
Like the alertness of those who are blind,
My intellect will guide me in your way.
The scent of your cologne won't seem to fade.
It's strong like costly Puerto Rican Rum,
Intense like sun when unsheltered from shade,
Intriguing like times of desired fun.
Wishing our fingers could entwine at length
As we endure our engaging shared stage.
I'll admire your lavish poise and strength.
You'll pamper me with your clement embrace.
You're out of sight, but not out of my brain.
Your alluring presence always remains.

Words to an EX

You say you're looking for a special girl
Who will take your side and complete your world.
So I just thought that I'd let you know.
That I was there and that you let me go.
I was honest and kind and slightly afraid
To get the same broken heart, just a different day,
To get the same broken promise, in a different way,
To get the same abandonment when you said you would stay.
And maybe your fear played a large factor
In releasing your aggression and also your laughter.
Maybe you didn't see it when you past her
But faithfulness you lost soon there after.
So you can try and try looking low and looking high.
You can sit back and sigh, then ask yourself why.
And please believe the following words you read.
You'll only in your dreams find another like me!