

I have responsibilities.  
Tendencies to be seen.  
Condition of questioning realities.

The feeling of free falling.  
Chasing heaven while hell's calling.  
Finding my duality appalling.

I'm stuck rambling.  
Taking bets upon my own life, gambling.  
Stuck still, a mess that is shambling.

But it's all fine though.  
Cause I crawl from the hole below.  
Leaving nothing behind but a single woe.

Laying naked on your floor  
Mingling with the carpet  
Feeling better than before

Thinking about the next time  
Contemplating me and you  
When I think of you I chime

Hearing stories about love  
Not understanding my place  
Then we hear cries from a dove

Listening to your voice flow  
Singing along to your tune  
We're stuck upstream left to row

Settling on the river  
Building our beds on the banks  
With you as my soul filler

Needing you but not broken  
Not seeking my other half  
But rather a heart token

We choose to stay each others  
Not realizing what entails  
Till I start changing colors

Red orange yellow to blue  
A mood ring personified  
Confusion without a clue

I am still on the carpet  
You mingling on the phone  
Being back on the soul market

My ethos being ciphered  
Slowly draining my spirit  
Branding is inconsistent

Trouble marketing myself

A confidence is leaving

Melancholy replacing

My mind tends to be alive

Constantly confusing souls

From which has me entangled

What is left inside of it

Emotions that are brewing

A storm of free consciousness

Watering her with tears  
Giving up nutrients  
Waiting for the first bloom  
Taking spring for granted

You rise from the soil  
Stretching to the sun  
Lovely in fragrance  
With a classic beauty

A soft feminine soul  
Waiting for the spring sun  
I wanting to pick her  
But not, letting her grow

You retreat till next bloom  
Storing my love till next  
When you once again do  
The rise from the soil

Where are you God  
Where have you gone  
Am I not the same as I used to be  
Are you hiding where I can't see

Can you help me  
Make memories  
Hiding peacefully you and me  
Making divinity easy

Please come again  
Bathe me in light  
To wash away my sins a men  
How to say I am the sun rays