

Walk down memory lane

Today I remembered yearning days of blissful says
Chatters that never mattered but, in its space, carried so much weight
Tender words dancing in my ears making it hard to betray these wishful thoughts full of haze
Soft skin I could never resist akin to that of a blanket that bought comfort which one could never hate

I recalled a time where words of love had been expressed and desires confessed
Consuming thoughts of one another as we drew images of each other
Moments shared together now long passed but in each other's company we felt so blessed
Asian eyes that looked at me with adorn but as I scorn these thoughts, I reflect images of her

I reminisced down a path time had taken away only to find that in this grief my love had stayed
Instances made in our encounter that held significance to our loving nature
Exchanges made of stages in our life leaving foolish thoughts believing we'd face tragedy unafraid
Rosy cheeks and with one squeeze came flutters but now they'll decay in these bleak thoughts once so pure

Today I looked down a wishing well searching for a dream only to dwell on a thought that wishes never come true
Words comprehended in our voice as we poked our love and with these exchanges' tenderness was apprehended

Ears would grasp notions made in each other's emotion hoping we'd make it through
Lips that kissed me with fervor and here I'm left to recollect feelings once reflected

I walked through pastures only to remember ventures made in our endeavors
Little holes in our souls filled with empty promises leaving us enchanted
Grasping hands holding onto better days but in letting go all we had were empty letters
Slender body that in her way of grace had in my mind been cemented

I stopped on this treacherous course that tore me apart in a life once so amorous
Realizing she was just a passing thought sadness grasped this grieving heart knowing she would never be around
Holding on to hope that had long ago abandoned us these aching feelings had in my life become calamitous
I bequeathed her in all her essence and in my convalescence, tears came falling down

DISTRACTIONS

I go at life with everything I have

Climbing the highest mountain

Swimming in the deepest waters

Traversing through dense growth

Surviving the driest land

Keeping warm in the cold winters

Staying dry in the pouring rain

I'll travel these lands in search of some truth

Through thick and thin I'll gain knowledge in my travels

Seeing beauty in mother nature

Unraveling earth's secrets in my journey

Striving to find meaning in my travels end

But you'll be in my mind as I roam throughout the earth

You'll be in the highest peak where I'll see the world

In ravaging waters pulling me in will I see you at the surface and with whatever strength I have left I will swim to you

In the thickest growth when it seems that I am lost I'll find you in unexplored areas and with your guidance I'll find my way through

When the earth is scorching and I'm walking to death's door you'll come to me with everything that you are providing an oasis for me

Through snowy hills and blizzards that freezes a kindled soul I'll find myself covered in snow, but you'll be there to melt it away with your embracing arms

When the sky starts crying flooding everything in its way and I'm being drenched by the rain I'll find shelter from the pour and in soaked clothing I'll think of us in bare skin free from violent weathers

I'll look for truth and knowledge in my travels through the world uncovering passages unfamiliar to those who seek without purpose

Through mountain peaks, vast waters, overgrown tropical, dry lands, snowy terrain, and violent weathers will I thrive

Dangers will lurk at every step of my journey and in these dangers will I see the beauty of life

And in the end, I'll learn that these travels I had were my distractions from seeing you

LADY OF ART

Lady of craft, for she brings life to everything she grasps
Eye of the beholder as she shoulders the world to her imagination
All she inscribes is defined with such detail bringing reflection to her character
A muse to those who reflect her work garnishing respect

Her soft hands to which everything she touches is with such subtleness
That gentle voice of hers always seeming to smooth out any rough edges
In her intimate moments she colors life with her playful spirit
And when I stop and stare, I'm fixated to the complexity of her beauty

Her canvas is earth and every stroke she makes a creation
Depicts the sun and moon as celestial beings forever to chase their love
Enriches the sea with such depth there's no end to her expressions
How she inspires this heart of mine as her work transpires into the world

Yet, she erects the stars in the night sky to have someone to admire
Unfurls earth's flowers wishing for her passion to blossom
Upon falling to the ground, like a leaf, sways herself into my arms
Her creativeness burdensome but her love nature and those around

Her vestige that of a cat oft finding herself in her own world
Threads her life piece by piece her style never going out of fashion
Upon her travels unravels everything she sees to its finest details
I curiosity and her the cat to meet a deadly passion

I wish she knew I make nights dark for her to express her work
Paint the ocean blue for sadness is brought about seeing her in such doubt
Built the most complex of my work so that she may see herself in it
Creating poetry in hopes that one day these words will draw love from her heart

Lost

What are words but confessions of the soul
Persistent thoughts we grasp onto expressing them in pages
Something sacred to the writers' eye yet others revel in revelations
Of quotes we reprise to the end like oaths by which we swear

What is art but an illustration of the mind and body
A canvas we wake up to everyday where our emotions are conveyed
Of colorful shades we paint the world as we go about our day
Life will get messy but as we look back, we'll see our life's depiction in such beauty

What is a dance but of steps, twist and turns made throughout life
Of rhythms we follow through as we move our body in accord
The melody of time played all through humankind as we groove along
Some alone others with a group but we'll always fall on open arms

What of hopes and dreams radiating through the earth without falter
Of wishes made in silence as one walks aimlessly under starry nights
Aspirations sparked from our imagination becoming our destination
Through our ambitions we'll shine as bright as stars to those around

What of struggles we tend to push away when it was on our mind all day
Inconveniences we come across we've to overcome to move on forward
Times we feel we're falling through the ground with no end in sight
Upon a threshold we'll look back at our endeavors gaining insight

My friend, if ever you find yourself astray without a trace
Look to the future, past and those around where you'll see the rhythms of the world
Look towards the heavens, there you'll grasp a shooting star amongst bright lights
Look at life through all its glories and you'll understand, the fruit of your labor

THE PASSING SEASONS

Cloudy days will come and go, the grieving earth will shed her tears
Leaves that seem to exuberate life will fall down lifeless tress
Mountainous clouds brush the skies in the background of a beautiful canvas
Puddles fill the lands showing off reflections in shallow waters
Some will run to shelter, and others dance so graciously in the rain
These timeless moments soaking in the rhythm of each raindrop
Cold winds will come my way coursing through my hair as it lingers in the air
As the sun sets clouds reflect its warmthfull colors in orange and reds

Autumn strokes hers painting with fresh blood that crimsons over time
Her auburn hair covers her shoulders as I stare with grace
How she covers the trees in amber leaves invigorating warmth
Yet all about her is a lurid touch portraying the end of seasons fall

Freezing days will ice the roads, the distant clouds plummet the earth
The once nurtured leaves will cease to be upon withered trees
Colorful landscapes slowly fade away as pale hues permeate these lands
Thriving animals approach mere death bringing silence to the wild
Our days confined to the warmth watching as snow buries us in
Despite the frigid temperatures we'll break out stuffed in clothes
Running towards snow capped hills with heavy steps and eager eyes
And in our gaze soft shades of white and gray abound our view

Morana breaths her cold airs bringing death to everything around
Her sovereign a winter solstice turning days short and nights long
A blue-eyed beauty, soft in heart, whose influence reaches far and wide
Yet light overthrows her winter tide and she's left to slowly melt away

Warm days will bring delight, the mellow sun embracing skin
Life will Spring from trees as animals March from their sleep
The once snow-covered lands will come to life as April showers love
Although youth May flourish old spirits will dwell throughout
We'll watch as natures lifeless forms become reborn
Passing lavender hills as serenity takes us in fresh smelling grass
Embracing tulip fields blooming colors as ponderous waters bring equanimity
And in rosebush gardens two will come together and dance under clear blue skies

Flora comes to light as nature flourishes with life upon her sight
Waltz of the flower in her gentle breeze and rosy cheeks
Bringing equanimity into my life as I dance alongside her blissfully
She sings with harmony and in her steps and twirls springs into the sun

Scorching days will blaze the earth, surfaces will burn with touch
The sun drawing closer to us, and we'll meet her wrathful heat
Yet we'll flourish through tender lands as nature reveals her vast beauty
Long sunny days spent searching for shade as sweat pours down our glands
Exploring places where once rain had drowned and snow restricted
The consummate sky as summer nights dwell unveiling what light had hidden
Short sultry nights wistfully by the fireside as time is talked away
Each and every one of us the embers of a heart radiating earth with life

Litha wears her crown proudly, a beam of light in darken times
Provider of all that is life yet her presence unlike any who inhabit earth
Her pale bright skin blinding me every time I look her way
But the world cannot fathom her summer touch and she slowly drifts away