

## **My Perfect Lover**

When the sun starts to set  
And the twilight still looks pink  
I think of you  
We are perfect for each other  
We belong on the balconies of luxury suites  
Bubbly gold in our champagne glasses  
As we relax after performing  
All expenses paid for  
Fully enjoying each other  
And the romance of being a dancer  
We sparkle brighter than stars in the sky  
And our shadows are darker than night  
And we've worked hard for our silver spoons  
I sit on my bed watching the moon emerge  
I remember I am alone in this cold, cold world  
You bite my neck and my blood tastes bitter  
Like wine, it's a delicacy  
I feel pain and it numbs my tired heart  
I have the resilience to keep going  
I have the skillset to release the past  
I have the wisdom to feel excited for the future  
It seems I have lost the capacity for nostalgia  
I don't feel the deep longing anymore  
And I don't wish for could have or would have beens  
And I don't even feel regretful that I can't have you  
For some reason it feels like you are mine regardless  
Although I walk alone, you still make me feel whole  
And loved  
And wanted  
I have seen glimpses of the truth of the matter  
(What our higher selves do behind closed doors)  
The material world is not suitable for such a spectacular spiritual connection

I understand the need for distance between flesh  
If we kissed, I'm sure the city would melt  
And the sky would crack  
And the astral realm would bleed into our mundane one  
The balance between worlds would be shattered  
After all,  
Our connection is of a cosmic nature  
Together we vibrate so high that it is beyond the limit of the physical  
In this dimension  
Our love has the potential to be  
Utterly  
Catastrophic

## **Protector**

Many laugh at your indecency.  
While you stumble down the street they watch you from atop their high horse  
You smell pungent and bitter  
You taste like moldy dreams  
Rotting pre-teen period blood inside crumpled up panties that have been marinating in a  
suitcase for thirty years  
My life is in constant flux  
I won't let opportunity pass me by  
I see you in my mirror  
I can take care of us now  
You don't have to drink anymore  
We can both be better  
I will no longer let you chase after men with big egos and women who hide behind smoke  
screens and fairy tales  
To be honest  
I was not sure if you were allowed to heal  
I thought that at least one of us had to hold our pain  
But I was wrong  
From now on I will buy you gallons of water  
And feed you parfaits for breakfast  
No more aimless nights intoxicated and detached  
Once I watched you wait at the train station for hours  
For no one  
You are pathetic and broken  
But you are loyal  
Let me hold you  
I love you  
You made it possible for me to survive  
Soft and timid as I was  
You created a world that was magical and wonderful for me  
You absorbed the damage as soon as it hit  
And forced euphoria down my throat until I became bold and resilient

Poetry Submission- Droplets of Emotion

It was only when I was finally able to step outside of myself that I saw you  
Beaten, broken, and self medicating  
It is my turn to take care of you now  
I know you think about dying with fondness  
Maybe even longing  
But I will force you to understand how amazing it is to be alive  
Let me return the favor

**Rhetoric.ai**

What is love without heartache  
What is hate without heartbreak  
What is death before sunrise  
What if when the moon disappears  
It dies  
It's cloudy and gray  
What is warmth without rain  
I spoke  
And I was told  
That our hearts and selves are multidimensional  
I hoped to keep you close  
But what is hope without letting go  
What is security without distress  
What is illusion without magic  
Is pain without pleasure's caress  
What is alone if not tragic  
What good can come of this  
Bitter taste I always taste  
What good can come from me  
Running from you with haste  
Either way I may learn to be better  
I'll ascend from this world to the next  
My soul riding the wind like a feather  
Decades and centuries will pass by  
Skewing my reference of time  
I will look down from my palace in the clouds  
Seeking familiar faces  
In the stranger crowds  
I will remember you from way back when  
Reminiscing on loving you again  
Tears will fall like raindrops  
From the palace in the sky

Rain comes down when immortals cry  
I found solace in solitude  
And enlightenment in loneliness  
With wisdom as the breath and knowledge as the life  
I only have one regret  
I was not strong enough to force you away from death  
You denied me  
When I asked you to join me in tempting fate  
My heart almost broke  
But what is love without heartache

## **On the Journey Up**

I am sorry I had to leave you in the past  
But growth came to me quickly  
And I was scrambling to keep myself together  
So I couldn't hold on to you  
I always imagined you growing alongside me  
But you knew I would fly too high for you to reach  
I wish I had, had your foresight  
But back then I was wearing rose colored glasses  
You can't see far in those  
I will always look back on memories of us fondly  
But I cannot cry for what I have lost  
Because my gains have made my world breathtakingly beautiful  
And I am still in the process of transformation  
My hands are open and empty  
Ready to revive the new  
Having let go of people and places that were not serving me  
Habits that hold me back are dying quickly  
I do not feel like getting high  
And disconnecting from the present  
Life seems more bearable  
More than bearable  
For the first time  
It feels worthwhile  
Releasing you was hard because I love you  
But I must admit I have gained more than I have lost  
I was made to stand alone  
And I became stronger

## **Spirits, People, and Purpose**

Mixed breed

Enby

Energy body trapped in a skinsuit

At night I slip out

And travel the astral realm

I run into people I used to know

Sometimes I reminisce when I see those familiar faces

But mostly I feel relieved with my own growth

A man I used to love lives in the astral realm with our daughter

She was born from his longing in the astral

And my longing in the physical

His human mind could not accept

My human body

A wanna-be drug lord I used to date

Sits in the cafeteria in a daze

She can't see anything around her

Her consciousness can't wake up

She is nearly an inanimate being

I visit a non binary beauty

We talk and hang out

I am always left with a sharp impression of their loneliness

I can't do much

They hold me at arms length on the physical plane

I collect money and merit

And deliver it to the families of the dead

On my first mission

I ran into a victim of a brutal murder

Blood gurgled as she tried to speak



I walked past quickly

I was a coward

I've had the fear sucked out of my astral body since then

But I still struggle in the waking world

Teetering on the edge of enlightenment

I move about the physical with an acute sense of caution

My heart bleeds

When the connections I cherish bring me pain

My place in the world

Is in the arms of the woman I love

My purpose

Is to inspire the creative expansion of thought

By unapologetically being genuine

I exist as a spiritual body

As much as, if not more than

A physical one