

Let's...

Let's kiss in the rain until our clothes are soaked through
and hold hands till our hearts become one.

Let's tell each other secrets until we've memorized souls
and laugh until we cry.

Let's play on a winter day like we're five
and throw snowballs just for fun.

Let's talk until 2 a.m. because we have so much to say
and sit in silence just because we can.

Let's fall in love
and not care how much it could all hurt.

My Mountain

My father, my mountain.

Through sunrises and sunsets, you are a constant.
Rooted into the earth, a permanent figure in the horizon of my life.

You are my mountain.
Tall and revered;
Strong enough to hold me.
Weathered by the elements of life,
but still standing tall.

Landslides and arguments bring
growth and change.

And now,
standing snowcapped and grey,
in the winter of your life,
I go off into this world.

Always knowing
my mountain remains, in the horizon,
to hold me up
when I need him.

Invisible Enemy

Silently you begin your attack,
Our invisible enemy.
Dividing, multiplying, and expanding.

One cell to begin,
A spark to light the fuse.

Over time, small changes emerge.
Not enough to notice at first,
But soon they take over.
An army growing.
Tick, Tick, Tick, Boom!

At last, you appear.
Our foe who crept up silently,
Who showed no markers,
Who hid under the radar,
Who shattered our world.

Invisible no more,
We know who you are, we know what you do,
But there is no weapon strong enough.
There is no cure.
Lives forever altered by your venom.
Silence the laughter, put life on hold.
Dim the lights, fade to black.
Goodnight.
Goodbye.

It's time to surrender.

Dreamers

This is for the dreamers

The movers and shakers

The ones who refuse to sit down.

Reach far,

Reach wide.

Push harder,

Ask for more.

Once we settle for less,

There is no going back.

Refuse it. Refuse the less.

For you deserve it all.

Remember those who came before you.

This world was created by dreamers.

Evolving from one thing to the next.

Thinking, inventing, destroying, rebuilding.

Thank you to the dreamers.

Thank you to the movers and shaker.

Thank you to the ones who refused to sit down.

Fragile

It's all breakable.

From the moment we start to the moment we end,

It's all breakable.

Winding down the paths taken,

wandering through every day as though it were a maze.

Twisting, turning, dead ends.

Frustration.

The wind billowing out in screams.

Rivers flowing down the worried lines.

Fragile days, followed by fragile nights.

In this maze, we never know what's coming.

Hold on, hold tight.

It's all breakable.