

Silent Seeds

When hurt is a blanket of ice
smothering molten flames,
and the holy fire within
turns ashen dreams,
the silent seeds remain
where miracles are born,
awaiting but new rains
for love to bloom again.



Cosmic Love

Does cosmic love seek concrete form in human lovers? Is this why some feel dead without another?

Society

Do you know
what society is?
It is a cloudy mirror
where one views oneself
in different forms.





Yesterday

Yesterday was lonely and tomorrow's never won. We wake to find the present is all that ever comes.

Yesterday's decisions made the path we take today, but yesterday is oh so far, two billion miles away.



Wings of Wax

I soared so high on wings of wax, but not gone high enough to crash. It's time for me to make new plans so flying can be safe again.

Where Magic Grows



Where magic grows, love goes. Where laughter spills, love will. Where happy dwells, all's well.

T Need Her

I need her much as she needs me, I need her touch, her company. I need her laughter in the night. I need her love, I need her light.

Daffodils

T lost my money, spun my wheels, I wandered lonely city fields. Although I looked with eyes of steel, I did not find my daffodils.



The Nip

There's magic in this bottle. I think I'll take a nip and pause between my many cares as through this life I slip.



Electronic Love

Love is orbiting freely around those illumined souls that light one's path