

# *Abstrusion*



Written by

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# GLEAMIING

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It's wet and gleaming with a deep intrinsic beauty  
And it's not even raining.  
It's you reigning over an ocean of emotion,  
Water streaked with kisses  
That dance like diamonds on the surface of this dream  
We've fashioned with our passion.

Your face is the mirror I shine in.  
I was lackluster and unpolished.  
Then you plucked me from the dust  
Of some long forgotten wish  
And made me come true.

You made wishes become horses  
And now I ride the winds of change  
Into the eye of this needle.

It's gleaming so bright  
I'm blinded by its light

But sight is no longer required.  
All that's required is you.

# EVENTUALITY

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I'll always acquiesce to your wishes  
On all levels  
On all fronts  
Because my happiness  
Is contingent on yours.

I would that I could  
Reach into my being  
And pull out the essence of my spirit  
And shape it into a beautiful pulsating star  
That would light all your pathways with love  
From here to eternity.

I reach for you and in doing so  
Reach for myself  
Reach for heaven  
Reach for eternity  
And cast my wish into the universe  
That I may spend every second  
Seeing only your eyes  
Seeing me.

Belonging to you was never an option  
It was always an eventuality

## SHORELINE

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I have abolished all shallow water  
And left yesterday's sea as a distant shadow  
Bereft of all vessels  
Save the love I sail on,  
Destination your heart.

The breeze and I renew acquaintances  
And bond even deeper  
For this final quest of quests.  
The wind knows you well.  
She whispers your name incessantly  
As I breathe in its echo with quiet desperation.

Morning has broken  
And I see you looming large  
On the horizon of my dream.  
Adrift, thirsting and burned  
By the elements of life,  
I stretch to grasp your bright looming shadow,  
That I may lay in the coveted cool of it  
And be whetted by your love  
As it splashes me into reality.

You are the shoreline  
I've been waiting to reach  
All the days of my life.

# NAKED AND NEEDING

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Into the fire,  
Naked and needing,  
I jump heartlong  
Onto the licking tongue of the flame you create.

It quenches the thirst,  
Satisfies the hunger  
That has run rampant within me  
All those centuries I spent before you came to me.

Sliding down the blade of your knife  
At last I feel the true cut of love  
Taking me higher,  
Making me fire.

To bathe in this fire you've created,  
To warm my frost bitten heart,  
To thaw my ice clad soul,  
I will always come to you  
Naked and needing.

## **WRITTEN AND ENGRAVED**

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Yes, without a shadow of a doubt,  
You're my soul inspiration, my Muse.  
It's just after 10 PM and I had to call you  
Just to hear you voice,  
As tender as slippery silk on the skin of my soul.  
As precious as golden pebbles  
Skipping through the cool blue lakes in my mind  
Causing the currents of love to suddenly surface  
In a whirlpool of passion.

There have been other moments in my life  
But none as monumental or indelible  
As these moments of you.  
You cannot split the second I don't think of you.  
You're constantly with me.  
Written and engraved on my soul.

## **YOUR ABSENCE**

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Your Absence  
Never gives way to relief.

When you're gone  
It's a pause between centuries.  
Everything ceases to please

Your absence  
If it ever became permanent  
Is something  
More frightening than death.



# SANCTIFIED

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We lay on a sanctified carpet of love  
Blessed by each caress we exchange.  
Hot rain mixed with cool blue sunshine.

Wise men and angels  
Could never feel or even be privy to  
The depth of emotion you've aroused in me.  
Red neon icing melting in my mouth.

I thank you for this thrill.  
This escalation of spirit,  
This total loss of self  
Inconceivable to most souls.

You  
Surpass the beauty of any Rembrandt  
In my eyes.

You  
Pale even the most vibrant sunset  
In my eyes.

We lay on our sanctified carpet of love  
Wielding the brush of emotion  
Creating a masterpiece never to be forsaken.

We are the lost love letter  
Written in the eye of emotion's storm.  
You, and only you,  
Have made this possible.

# SOMETIMES

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Sometimes I think I can't live in a tense  
Or a person.  
I seem to become mired and mirrored in the past  
And the future simultaneously.

The present somehow mysteriously eludes me.  
When I'm in it,  
It is surreal  
And elusive, almost non-existent  
And yet  
It's where I most desire to be.

Sometimes I think  
I'm not even real.  
Then, I see your face  
And suddenly everything makes sense again.

I only become real  
When you look at me.

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