

A Single Heartbeat

A heartbeat....

When a young woman's hand reached out

To touch a boy's heart

With her finger

The boy felt his heartbeat

Love for her.

The Sand Flower (Her Pink Kiss, For Autumn and Winter)

A seed, planted in the sand

Grows from the pit of sand

On a fall's day

A flower of love

Bloomed from the warmth of

The sand, so protected

And kept safe

From the fall days

When winter comes,

The loving flower is so

Filled with love

It's pedals and pollen

Glow a soft pink

In the winter season

In its pit of sand,

The loving flower

Always dreams

In its home

A love

In the cold season

A flower that blossomed

Into a glowing pink

Pedals and pollen

Look like a heart

As she comes along

In her winter season

And fills the heart

With her love

Walking away, to forget her flower,

She leaves the pink heart

To grow

The next year, at fall and winter

The heart flower

Of pink

Is still alive

Beating love for

The fall and winter

Seasons

On it's sand pit,

The pink flower
Reflects on its life

The pink flower
Never stopped reflecting
On her life

The kiss that gave it love

A kiss,
She gave, to a boy
Hiding in her pink flower

Of autumn and winter

Stair to Stair

In the run
From stair to stair

He feels a voice, telling him
To run with its powerful call

Loving the voice,
He follows her voice

As she is a reflection

Of the boy

Her voice, saying things

That are smiling

As the boy

Runs with her voice

And mirror vision

Up his/her stairs

To a boy's home.

She opens the door, with him

She steps in his home....

To live with her boy

Her voice telling him

The longed-for young woman

Is with her boy.

In his and her home

He feels his heart beat fast

With the young lady's touch

Her boy feels her hands touch

His heart....

As he goes to slow his heart beat down,

His young girl slows her boy lover's heart

For her friend.

Lost Night (Endless Love)

In a boy's night,

Swirls of love

Spiral in the night air....

Visions, of an imagined love

So truly endless, in the lost night....

.... Of the following early morning sky

In a young woman's early morning,

She wakes her colourful eyes up

And forgets

The lost night

Of endless love in the sky

Never to forget, a boy wishes her to see.

Night.... Can't Find

Her hands all in the dark sky, her hands can't find

Who they look for, in his any nightlight

For her to see

Still, he holds on to her in his imagination

And memories

Painting visions, for a young woman

To find, when her hands do see

A nightlight

In a window of the.... her night

Twig

A twig, stepped on

A twig, found and repaired

Grown into a tree

By boy, by woman

Tree

A Tree, loved by roots

Grown into a red heart

Boy, roots

Woman, red heart

Red Heart

His roots, wrap around; his hand, lift up

Her red heart, beat inside; her hand

Hold his

Someday, his roots

Wrap no longer

Her red heart, beat outside

Her hand holds

A little root

Her Night

In her home,

The young woman

Goes to sleep

Calming herself

So sleepily

Outside her home,

A new day awaits for her....

In the young woman's tomorrow.

He was Always Her Friend

In the morning, she saw him fly away

.... her hope

Of his future

Her bright colours

So alive and free

From him

The fading flight

Of her with him

Creates her lovely colours in the air

Walking to her

She saw him do something so special for her

Her discovery, of a child, so alive and free

Forgetting her, she cries for him

But he was right there,

For her to see.

He always was

A friend to her.

Her Friend (Young Love)

Her friend, the young woman let

Her life touch

A young love

Shared between young woman and boy

A young life

They loved with one heart

Leaving him alone,
He is lost in his visions
Of his young woman's life

Leaving him,
She takes her hand away
From her boy

And his loved young woman
Kills a life that dreamed to love
In her boy
With her life,
Finally fading away, from her and his seasons.

The years passing, he remembers his forgotten friend.

A young woman, who would have longed

To be a boy's friend.

In his and her seasons of their years of life.

Her friend's love was forgotten to her

In her seasons

When she moved on with her life,

Remembering her past year,

As the young woman moved on to a new one.

The boy never forgot to dream of her,

So he could smile.

A young love

Her friend never lost

A life

Somewhere far

As the seasons started again

Why were the seasons so lost?

A boy's friend

In her seasons of the year

Healing Kiss

When the boy felt his fear,
The young woman gave her kiss
To him.

Passing Colours.... The Wrong Love

Was there never any relief of living in a dream?
Maybe to love her,
The boy should let his visions
Of the young woman.... Die.

And let her years of life

Wave a sad goodbye to his life.

As her visions float, back to her home.

Wherever she lived....

Wherever she played....

Wherever she grew up....

The boy's love was so wrong

For this young woman's life.

Where she lived, in her home

She never forgot that special boy.

Those days of hers,

Yoko had her passing colours in his life

Love and Sadness

I've tried to remember love

But all I do is remember to cry

I've remembered visions of you....

Oh, no they'll never leave me....

When I left my home,

And went to the beach

I found you naked,

Waiting for me to touch your body

Every flowing water

It only flows to you

Somewhere far....

Where you grow

You hold my love,

So dreamily in your heart

I can't reach you,

No, my life wasn't for love

My love can be the sky,

But you'll pass my sky

All you your visions saw of me

You could never give me enough

All the forgotten years you had me dream,

All the you, you splashed in my visions

When it was night,

You left my sea.

I want the young woman I see

To make her loving mark,

But I can only cry

By your night sea

The sky above, you never saw

In the dark

Fading, so lonely

I still hang there to kiss you

I had a vision of seeing your death,

But I'll never get to find it.

I can't.... I can't find it in myself

To write about it.

Why, oh, why

Can't I write your death?

It's like trying to find you at night

Is scaring me

Everything I remember about you

Thank you so much, but I couldn't love you.

Everything you wanted me to see,

My visions saw it all.

Your life.... the music from your youth and younger years.... Your goddess body.... your goddess eyes.... Your friends, from your past.... Your family, loving you....

You, playing on a beach.... You, swimming in the ocean.... You, my visions of you.... you in a car, at night in the rain, raindrops of glass.... You, walking to school from your home....

You, leaving school, going home.... Oh, you inside your home, on sunlight days.... Oh, you inside your home, on rainy days, the raindrops of your days on glass....

Oh, you, playing with friends of summer days, you, listening to the same music I loved.... Back when it first came out, and was a discovery to your life.... One of the most uplifting dreams of your life....

Oh, I'm dreaming to remember, but there's so much to love.

You drank my water.... when you saw what was beneath my eyes.

A saw what was beneath yours, a powerful goddess of life

I would hug you, cry into you, give myself to your death,

You can drink my tears, if you can help me feel breath.

I'm so afraid, I want to cry on you by the beach

You can hold me, you can bring my tears to drip in the sea

No longer, can, I float

In my clouds for you

You don't know how to help me

I want to love crying my sadness on you

I don't know

If you loved me

When you looked into my eyes

Maybe you saw sadness

And wanted to help me cry

But I can't flow,

I keep crying.

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