

The Golden Life

On a leaf covered in fresh water, a golden life was born

The golden life was a jewel to a king and queen

A power of birth

Their baby girl had bestowed upon them

They had grown so alive with the baby girl

Her life was one so truly precious to the water she

Was born on

As she grew, her gold gem became bolder and stronger

She gained power from her gold life

A sparkling star, she once plucked from the sky

When she was a small child

Bringing with her the gift of life

A powerful star that she felt breath starlight into her wonderful body

The feeling of a love

The world had held her hands with

The feeling of a wonder

She had seen in her own life

A past behind her, she still remembered the star

How could she ever forget that starlight, which was the one who showed

Her and her parents their lives?

A powerful starlight, bursting with hope and confidence

That breathed the air she felt on her favourite beach

Right into her lungs

The gold life of a girl would live

She would feel herself split open

And her true happiness would come out

Into her world

All the peoples he would meet

All the people she would see...

They held her gifts with them

They all held her gold

She brought from her life

Into this world

In their hearts

Ans never forgot her

Her visions embraced their lives

With her natural gold

Her visions remained on their minds

Memories

Of what was special to their own little worlds

Her visions would never die

The gold of her parents flowed into her

When she was born on her leaf

On her birthday

Oh, how visions of gold would never

Fade from anyone's life.

Her parents loved her deeply

Her parents gave the gift of gold to her

They would love the young woman she had become

Forever until her mommy and daddy passed on.

She was the loss of a lifetime.

A Loss of Visions

Looking at her for a special sight,

She was lost to him

When she walked away from his eyes

And left his heart to gray out

As he felt him visions of her rain out,

He didn't want to accept his dreams would be gone

So, he held out his hand

Not to anyone, but to air

Hoping someone would touch him back,

But no one did....

It was a wasted effort, and he felt himself fall apart

Even more than before

A reaching hand, it came out of the air to soothe him

But it was never enough for him to hold,

He collapsed on his knees

And cried his colours out

Shrieking that he couldn't find love

The hand held onto him regardless, not wanting to let go of

His special visions of her....

Imagined thoughts, too dreamy to be a reality

But he always wished they were

He never wanted his dreams of her

To stop

So he takes out his gray heart

And kissed it goodbye

Before he goes to a green field of grass

Under the clouds he wished to lay with her

He lies the gray heart down beside him....

He only wishes to pretend it was always her.

Turning to his side, he imagines her there.

The Sad Wind

As the wind breezed a silver memory across the neighbourhood, a young girl reached out to chase it.

What she found was it vanishing.... Her memories had escaped her grasp....

Chasing after herself to find her memories before the wind carried them away....

She realized they were already gone.

As a woman, she looked back at that day....

And realized the wind was so sad....

It wanted to be happy, by remembering something special

Crying that day because her memories were gone, she realized....

She was as sad as the wind had been....

She lost her special memories.

“I wish to be a young woman now.... I don't want to stay in my sorrow forever....”

As a young woman,

She had so many new and bright memories.

They shared their sadness in the wind, with her

When she had saw them fly away from her reach.

But when she grew up,

She had so many new dreams and memories of her adulthood

To share with everyone she ever met....

Just by looking her dark eyes

Into theirs

She let him know what visions she treasured

With him loving her.

Their time together....

Everything in life they held dear

Would be visions they would share together....

Forever.

Their dreams had floated in each other's true smile of life....

As her dark and life-filled eyes gazed at him

That day.

So huge, they were filled with a huge life

Of her birth.

Oh, that day of hers....

A sad wind carried her memories of a girl.... So far away....

A Sadness of The Falling Rainbow

I want to love someone

I watched as the rainbow fell to a dull sky,

Love being taken from it

It could never love someone

I saw as the rainbow become a dull colour

All of its colours forming into one:

A dark, faded gray, dulling out the sky with no love

A love that fell down and down, deeper and deeper

Until it was lost

Never able to have its wonderful colours

Resurface again, the rainbow in the sky

Began to rain

Its version of sad, sad tears

The fading clouds in the sky

Turning gray into the mass of air

Above the world.... As they become sad

The rainbow holding them in feels their need

To love someone

But it can't help them

It, too, can't love anyone

In the dark afternoon sky,

No love can be found in the clouds

Rain dripped from the afternoon before....

A sad reminder of the love that could have been

The remembered days, of wanting to love someone.

Love is fading....

A Sadness of The Broken Rainbow

The dulled, gray rainbow with no love

Broke in half in its misery

Trying to find its place in the sky again,

It kept missing its life

Falling down to the ground,

The gray rainbow saw the raindrops from the day before

On the ground, slowly going away as love left the sky's heart

Grayed and stormy, it began to rain a loveless rain over the world

The sky covered with gray clouds that stopped love

From being absorbed into the earth.

A figure....

Female, womanly, alluring

Reaches the spot of the gray clouds and

The fallen rainbow, broken with a longing love

Looking at the sad, weeping rainbow on the ground,

The womanly figure-her-allures what little love she could

Bring out of it, in her colour-giving hands

The crying rainbow weeps itself on to her hands, as she holds it still

Bending over to touch it, as she treats it like her newborn baby.

Alluring the gray rainbow to find the love of colours her hands are giving the weather,

The sky and clouds don't remember her, and she can no longer hold in her tears

The alluring young woman cries with the colourless rainbow, realizing she has been forgotten

In the gray clouds and dull sky.... This evening rain wasted on her....

Although hugging the weeping rainbow, sad with her tears, close to her

For it to forgive her, she feels the love she was once full of

Leave her alluring, healthy body, disappearing into the gray, raining sky and clouds

Of nothing she could love.

But the rainbow.... Sees her sadness for it as her blooming love

The young woman giving her tears to the weather

It feels her sad, loveless body.... in its blooming colours,

A flower inside it finding life in the sorrowful rain.

The rainbow grows while holding the love-giving young woman,

As it feels itself receive love from the colours

The young woman's sadness of her own lost love

Gave to it

When the rainbow

Felt the love of her caring.

The girl never lost her love.... She had nothing to be sad over.

The weeping of the rainbow disappeared into the crying sky, happy tears

For the rainbow and the life-giving girl.

Holding the lifeless girl in his bright hands,

The happy rainbow hugged her so, so close

She was the rainbow's love

The weather poured its crying rain, for her

At her alluring, lifeless body of love

Love is faded.... for the caring girl's sad life....

But the weather felt a spring's flower blossom from

Her sorrowful care.

When she felt sadness for them, the girl made the rainbow and the raindrops

So happy

In the loving, faded evening sky of gray and her bright, sad caring.

Love filled the weather with her love.

The Waves Stepped On

The waves stepped on

Always remain for a footstep

To be remembered

Even as they are swept back out to sea,

The love in the footstep always remains

A footstep of life, that will stay forever, on the beach and shore.

Where Sound Is Going....

Where sound is going

Colourful noises love to follow you there....

Where it follows you

A colourful sound

For you and me....

A love of sound,

We followed....

The Tide, The Breeze

When the tide flowed in, when the breeze flowed in, a life, born.

When the tide flowed out, when the breeze flowed out, a life, lost.

Walking to the centre of the ocean,

I see her,
Standing there,

Facing me.

No breeze or tide.

Losing Water

Drinking down a bottle, he feels no life from the water.

Walking to the sea, she drinks the shore into her stomach.

The sunlight had given her a life

She grows fish gills, her dark eyes become fish-like and she swims in the sea, her belly full of aqua life.

Fish scales give her something special to discover about herself.

Gaining Water

He walks down to the sea, and drinks the same water she did.

An empty water bottle, he left behind.

He becomes the sand when he drinks.

The Sea.... Moving Both Ways (Love at Sunset)

His sand, swept into the sea, moves off to the distant sunset.

Her discovered fish, moves off to the distant sunset....

To feel sand grains on her body, on the water she breathes.

Love at Sunrise

Two figures, watching a sunrise

When the sun rises on their island,

They kiss and fall dead

Dreams of A Night Awake (Living In Night Homes)

Curtains blowing of a past and present.

In that apartment, in that house.

Somewhere else.... Curtains blowing of a past and present

Of that apartment, of that house

Dark silhouettes of curtains hidden in the night

Deep shadows on the walls inside the night's dark.

The wind blows outside, as it always has, and will always do.

At both homes.

Outside, it is dark, as it always is.

At both homes.

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