

"ABOUT LOVE"

Is a book of poetry written by:

E.L.BALLANCE II.



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People seldom ask me why I always write about love. The truth is I know so much about everything else. So even when I write about pain my heart sings and hopes for love. There are so many of us who reach in faith for love and fail. This book, "ABOUT LOVE" is to remind you, that without pain WE would not recognize, appreciate or respect love.

"TITLES"

1. REALITY BLOOMS
2. LOVE IS
3. BEAUTY DEFINED
4. MISSING YOU
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21. DYING WITHOUT YOU
22. SO WHY SHOULD I
23. LOVE AND INTIMATE KISSES
24. NO ONE
25. AS I WAIT

I am so close to the darkness  
that my visions remains still  
with every step back or forth  
the loneliness that awaits whispers no escape  
and emptiness fills your abandoned space  
my eyes once so full of love and life  
are now capsules reflecting images and objects  
shadows of a tearless face  
my thoughts are consumed in a mass of flames  
sustained by the ice within  
and my smile is a smirk  
the knowledge of knowing  
that this to shall come to an end  
"REALITY BLOOMS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

Love is what I am

Love is understanding every emotion good or bad

Love is a brick wall shielding you from physical harm

Love is every thought that I have about you, concern and care  
for your well being

Love is the unseen cloud securing your fall between each step

Love is the ray of light shining beyond the eclipse providing  
enough light so your vision remains clear

Love is the excitement I experience when you are near, the  
pounding of my heart, and the shortness of breath

Love is the vibration beneath my chest dancing to the beat  
of your heart

Love is unspoken, It's the short breaths that I take to ensure  
you breathe easily

Love is the suffocation of my thoughts, because all my thoughts  
lead to you

Love is what I am

because I am LOVE....

"LOVE IS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

If I could gather all the stars in the sky  
and all the beauty of this world  
then and only then  
will I be able to describe  
the woman that I see  
when I look into your eyes  
"BEAUTY DEFINED"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.

Each shadow I pass  
silently I can hear them scream  
mine becomes yours  
it forms different shapes in my dreams  
as the summer heat explodes  
I feel the cold  
like winter chills engulfed by my lonesome soul  
behold from afar  
it seems my tears have extinguished my suspended star  
my emotions rush  
rekindled by a spoken name  
politely you respond  
but can't see beyond the flames  
when awake you hear all but me  
when asleep we walk in paradise  
but when you are with me  
I am there but unseen....  
"MISSING YOU"

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

Each time I hold you in my arms  
in my mind I feel like only GOD can come between us  
with this thought I smile  
because I love you the way GOD does  
unconditionally  
when I feel your heart against mine  
I feel life  
and when I look into your eyes I cry  
I cry for all the pain, the disappointment, and  
the loneliness that you felt before me  
every moment of the day I stand for us  
knowing that our love will stand firm against all temptation  
I have faith  
but more importantly I trust in you  
to love and care for us as GOD does...  
"I LOVE"

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.



Dear love,

Is it enough to say I love you.

I'm asking because I honestly don't know.

When I hear you say it. It fills me up.

But it's so far in between that I get to hear you say,

"I love you".

I keep reaching out. Trying to find your comfort zone.

Trying even harder to see and feel how you love me.

I need to feel your heart, your emotions.

I am a person who is deeply moved by love.

There are no dreams that can compare to who I am,

or what you have in me.

I want to make us better.

I want to understand you.

I want to find away to show you, that with me you are safe,

secure, understood, and loved.

But I can't do it without you....

"TRYING"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

How would you define the terms of love  
Is it the way I smile when I look at you?  
Is it the way I hold you?  
Is it the way I make you feel?  
Is it the way I treat you?  
Is it the way I say I need you?  
Is it the way I say I love you?  
Or could it simply just be  
the way I show you  
how true love is suppose to be?  
But,  
Who's suppose to love  
"ME"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

As I lay in a trail of fire  
I see no resolve  
every breath I take weighs earth upon earth  
It's becoming to much for me to bear  
my thoughts are vacant though I struggle to breathe  
slowly I am drowning in a stream of tears  
where shreds of glass and the crying of souls  
are all that fill my heart  
compassion slips from my hands  
sorrow is no more  
and the desire for freedom  
tugs at my lungs in a bed of tears  
collected from my past  
and her, KARMA  
does not know that I exist  
I am not alone  
I am traveling with self  
my days are, our life, our journey, and our time,  
"TRANSPARENT"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

So deep are my thoughts to step into the darkness  
The unknown  
not knowing if I will ever return  
every moment in life pushes me  
to reach out to you  
but I fear  
that you may not feel  
what is in the depth of your heart  
my love for you and time  
are the only things in my life  
that remain consistant  
will you forgive me  
for not filling your heart to it's capacity  
I swear to you I tried  
if the time and day comes  
that I don't awake to see tomorrow  
will you then at least try to feel  
and see all that I have said and done  
to show you how much I truly love you  
"SO DEEP"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

I often wonder  
if today will be the day  
that I look into your eyes  
and your eyes will say  
I love you without hesitation  
I wonder  
if it is the guilt in your eyes  
or the doubt in mine  
that cloud me with suspicion  
I wonder  
if I knew the truth would I stay  
do I love you enough to stay  
do you love me enough to tell me  
to tell me why your eyes  
don't sparkle the way they use to  
" I WONDER"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

Some days I ask myself a million times  
If I stop  
would you then decide to be all mine  
my bags I will never pack  
If I go  
I will leave you with all that I am  
my heart, my mind and my soul  
how much do I love you  
so much that you are my life  
how much do they love you  
enough to allow you in their life  
what seems more right  
I get it  
how strong and dedicated you were for them  
the pain they caused  
and the faith you lost  
but I am not them  
as painful as it is to me  
the way I love you gives me all the room to see  
the past is still apart of you  
so much that you refuse to give your all to me  
you said you knew how much I do  
if that was true  
then how much of me  
do you see in you  
"SUBCONSCIOUSLY"....

As I open my eyes  
I find I am in a place surrounded by darkness  
each step that I take along this path unknown  
my foot fits the prints that have been kept cold  
in the distant silence  
the twinkle of a light beacons  
comfort, safety, love, trust, and respect  
thoughts begin to flash into my mind  
my body opens, receives, feels, and lets go  
how close I am  
how far from home  
though the glimpse of light  
I spy you and I  
heart upon heart  
holding hands as our souls become intimate  
in the shadows of the moonlight  
visually  
everything with and around us  
is colorful, beautiful, and bright  
but you and I are there  
and I am here  
you are my life  
and me  
I am just a memory in the back of your mind  
"THOUGHTLESS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

You

I want you to know

that every moment that I spend with you

I will enjoy and appreciate

but you

you can no longer brush a false reality

fore I can no longer withstand your illusions

perhaps I shall not love as deep as I do

perhaps I shall not travel any further

to see the setting of the sun

death

racing towards life's light

embedded visions of

"YOU"....

BY EL.L.BALLANCE II.



I am pulling with the capacity of my heart  
if I lose  
joy and happiness will lose  
and  
love will never kiss your lips again  
the harder I pull  
the stronger your hold becomes  
forgive for us  
so we can dwell in a home free  
of hate, pain, and resentment  
and  
be full of all that we are meant to be  
LOVE  
release the fear, the doubts, the past  
live for now  
live for us in the moment  
the present is more important than the past  
present choices dictate  
how beautiful our future will be  
embrace us, love us, and know that happiness is waiting  
as does the love that fights for us  
within us  
"MENDED HEARTS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

A distinguished heart  
after releasing a million tears  
and a collection of booming screams  
the pain in my heart subsides  
or so I thought  
I am a mature adult  
yet I can't find a way to ease my pain  
I try and fill my heart with words  
that would soothe a wild beast  
love I don't want to cry any more  
loving you is more beautiful than I can express  
my heart was in the cold and dark  
until you shined you light and warmth upon me  
love my tears are all that I have  
and I struggle to keep them inside of me  
because I know  
that my tears are all that keep my heart afloat  
love you lead me to think that I should worry  
yet you make me feel  
like loving you is the greatest thing  
that I will ever do in my life  
I am stumbling through this world  
racing to embrace your light  
the closer I get the more you withdraw  
why am I so unsure  
where does this leave my thoughts  
more importantly where does this leave my heart  
"WHERE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

I want to take steps that will lead me further  
into your mind and heart  
I am shaken because my thoughts are unsettled  
yet I yearn to be calm  
I swear I don't want to know anything  
without your touch  
everything that I have been through  
all my experiences have lead me to this moment  
this is for real  
everything before you was practice  
you are what I want  
no, that's not true  
you are who I need  
do you know that my heart races when I think about you  
which is every moment of the day  
in my own thoughts I put you first  
your security, your well being,  
I can make this work  
it's working  
I just need to know what you want  
no, that's not true  
I need to know what you need  
do you want me  
do you need me  
my heart and I need to know  
we need you  
your smile, your touch, your presence, your essence,  
your heart, your laughter, your joy, and your love  
we need it all

"TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

How brave you must think I am  
to confess the stars that pose so gallant  
were once tears slowly kissing and caressing my face  
erupting from a place that has never known your touch  
campaigning with a cascade of sparks  
leaving traces of scorched trails  
yearning to be found and engulfed by your essence  
freedom for me is escapism  
settling quietly in a place  
that knows of no time or space  
just you  
your warmth, your kiss, and gentle smile  
my heart moves  
what was once a pendulum swaying in an attic  
ticking as loud as droplets of honey  
slowly falling from my lips onto your canvas  
is now a drum  
banging with a distinctive sound  
roaring proudly  
and posing with such poise  
or so it seems  
this is just the beginning of  
"A TIMELESS DREAM"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

A shepherds thought  
pitted in my mind  
is the spine of those who  
unconsciously kept pressing  
what has already snapped  
and cracked open gaining more knowledge for change  
for instance the concept is being  
more than what you were in your last breath  
twisting from one grass root to another  
passing through caves, cobwebs, tears, and bloodshed  
destined to be more than a pond in a castle of torment  
I pass  
from callous coward tactics that expose your lack of  
manhood  
I pass,  
"A SHEPHERDS THOUGHT"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

Thoughts of you  
I was going to tell you  
how I took glances at your perfection  
each time you blinked  
I was going to tell you  
how I often dream about putting my arms around you  
to secure you from the world  
I was going to tell you  
that I was a magician  
and I could put the world at your feet  
but I think it's best at first we meet  
before I caress you with passionate strokes  
of my mental capacity  
where thoughts remain sweet  
with motions so slow  
you begin to see romantic visions  
as your candle sparks to re light  
somewhere in the depth of your mind  
my voice echo's it's me  
reaching with my hands to pull you closer  
yearning to embrace a queen  
this could be a dream  
but some dreams come true  
I'll be patient  
and I'll be waiting with  
"THOUGHTS OF YOU "....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

As my thoughts wander  
I find myself standing in the far regions of darkness  
peering out of a lone window  
drawn to it by thought  
unable to escape the outcome  
like slow rain kissing the wings of a lost bird  
dancing beneath the falling sun  
each kiss tempts him to move with grace  
without a constant beat  
like he  
I am lost in thought  
caught between subtle<sup>visions</sup> of your embrace  
and memories of your angelic words  
that once gave me comfort  
as they fell from your lips  
and your voice  
the voice that I no longer hear  
has left me lost and restless  
without substance  
fore I am now the bird that dances beneath  
"THE FALLEN SUN"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

How dare I to compare my thoughts  
to actual emotions  
the truth is  
I love to real and to deep  
what can I tell you  
that you don't already know  
I am a man in need  
I have children and I have dreams  
the kind that wont allow me to sleep  
because things aren't the way they are suppose to be  
beautiful  
everything in this world  
is formed in it's own beauty  
but my beautiful is far from sight  
my beautiful is intimate expressions  
visions of caressing your soft skin  
and kissing you softly  
my beautiful is an action  
it's the way I yearn to make you feel  
"I 'M DYING WITHOUT YOU"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.



Why should I continue to scream  
when the vibration from my voice goes unheard  
no rocks tumble, no leaves sway,  
no one calls back in return  
and the water remains still.

Why should I  
worry about whats outside my prison cell  
when my lungs swell and my tears  
are a reflection of the clouds that rain above me.

Why should I listen for the birds  
when all I hear are the sounds of men like me  
captive, fighting a war and wars  
against other races trying to remain in control  
of things that belong to none.

Why should I look forward  
when the guard is breathing on my neck  
knee and boot asking me over and over  
if I think I am tough because my exterior  
was molded to adapt to this hostile environment  
where the weak are used until they are used up  
and discarded.

Why do I continue to stand, when I continue to fall.  
WHY is because I love me  
and because I love the me that will come when I pass.  
I love to deep thats why....

A boy reacts on his emotions.

A man does things based on his knowledge and experiences.

In my opinion, that is the difference between a man and a boy.

"SO WHY SHOULD I"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

Emotions

Is it just to have a love  
that longs since time unknown,  
where it settles in the light of the moon  
and springs toward the tips of your fingers  
reaching over the stream of tears  
as it's beauty dances between heaven and earth  
solely existing as we  
in the moment,  
sharing what most may never understand.  
I dwell in judgment with grace  
for I am all that my father emit,  
"LOVE AND INTIMATE KISSES"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

No one,  
even as your light begins to fade  
still I can feel the radiance of your glow  
your light is like the flare of a rose  
your beauty spreads like rose petals  
and the root is the base of your soul  
just like a rose that suffers  
through rainy days the rain being your sorrow  
still you must have faith  
that the sun will shine tomorrow  
and as each moment passes  
I will also wait for the sun  
but remember,  
when tomorrow comes  
if it fails to bring with it the sun  
no one  
remember no one can love you more than you  
"NO ONE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

As I wait  
eagerly I anticipate  
the crashing sound of your mold

MRS. JONES

I congratulate your rebirth  
and for what it's worth  
I am engulfed by your beauty  
and the image of your soul  
unfold MRS. JONES unfold  
you see to me

A real woman is who she wants to be  
stand firm in your awakening  
fly, but return to me  
because in reality

A real man needs a woman who believes in she  
unfold MRS. JONES unfold  
fly, but return to me.

"AS I WAIT"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.