

A
BROWN SUGAR
GOOD-BYE
FOR
HER & I

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A BROWN SUGAR GOOD-BYE FOR HER } I
based on true feelings

THERE WAS THIS GIRL, RIGHT?...WHO I LOVED BEFORE I EVEN REALLY KNEW WHAT IT WAS. WE BECAME BEST FRIENDS, BUT I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE MORE. THE BARRIER THAT FRIENDSHIP CAN BE TO CROSSING THE LINE TO BEING LOVERS, CAN ALSO BE AN EXCUSE TO HIDE BEHIND SURREPTITIOUS INSECURITY. OF COURSE, A PRISON SENTENCE, AND A PAST LIAISON CAN BE A HINDRANCE AS WELL | THIS IS SOMETHING I KNOW FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE... AND ALL THESE POEMS ARE BASED ON TRUE FEELINGS FOR THAT ONE WOMAN. SOME MIGHT SAY THAT I WAS ONLY IN LOVE WITH THE IDEA OF HER... BUT TELL THAT TO MY HEART, WHO DOESN'T HAVE TO BEG TO DIFFER EVEN THOUGH ITS NOT TOO PROUD TO. TIMING IS EVERYTHING WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, BUT A PURVIEW FROM BEHIND PRISON BARS CAN EASILY AND DANGEROUSLY BLEND PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT. TRUE LOVE IS TRUE LOVE THOUGH... AND WHEN IT'S IN YOUR SIGHT, IT'S ALWAYS WORTH A SHOT.

Love Much,
Fooseie

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What if I loved you?...

MY SOUL IS CERTAIN THAT THERE'S ONLY ONE WOMAN OUTSIDE OF KIN
THAT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE HOME.

WHEN WE SPEAK, I'M NEVER OUTSIDE MY SKIN
BUT I LOSE MYSELF AND FIND MORE OF ME IN A DIFFERENT ZONE.
SO HOW COULD I DARE OR WHY WOULD I COMPARE YOU TO ANY OTHER
WHEN YOU STAND ALONE?

WE REMINISCE AND I WONDER IF THOSE FEELINGS AND THOUGHTS ARE GONE...
BUT I NEVER ASK...

I HAVE AN OATH NOT TO ATTEMPT TO FIX MY MOUTH TO.
I COUNT MY TEETH WITH MY TONGUE WHEN I THINK I'M ABOUT TO.

LOYALTY IS THE REASON MY SOUL ACHES,
OR THE CONFUSION WITH WHOM IT LIES.

HOW MUCH MORE CAN MY SOUL TAKE?
BECAUSE TRUTHFULLY, BETWEEN YOU & I...

I'VE BEEN FEELING HOW I FEEL FOR A LONG TIME,
BUT I'VE BEEN KEEPING IT TO MYSELF THINKING THAT I'M IN THE WRONG MIND.

TO NEVER EVEN TRY TO FIND OUT HOW SHE FEELS IN RETURN,
SEEMS TO BE A COWARDICE STANCE.

BUT I KNOW SHE UNDERSTANDS BECAUSE ME AND HER MAN
USED TO BE ALL SMILES
AND SHAKING HANDS.

NOW IT'S BEEN AWHILE AND THE DISTANCE HAS GROWN,
OUR HANDSHAKES ARE NO LONGER MATCHING OUR SMILES SO WHY SHOULD I BE ALONE?
SUPPRESSING MY FEELINGS AND SECLUDING THEM IN A VAULT...

IT'S NEVER BEEN MORE CLEAR TO ME,
WHAT IT MEANS TO BE LOYAL TO A FAULT.

I KNOW THE HEART WANTS WHAT IT WANTS,
BUT IT ALSO NEEDS WHAT IT NEEDS.

SO IF I LOVED YOU, I WOULD NEED YOU TO BE...
ABLE TO ADMIT THAT YOU'RE FEELING IT, AND YOU HAVE BEEN
PICKING UP ON THAT VIBE FOR A LONG TIME BUT WE'RE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS.

AND IF I DID,
THAT WOULD BE AN ANSWER I'D ACCEPT,
BECAUSE I WOULDN'T HAVE TO CHOOSE WHO TO BE LOYAL TO...
AND SOMETHING THAT HEAVY WOULD BE OFF MY CHEST.

Let us be right now

DEAR LOVE,

PLEASE LET US BE RIGHT NOW. I BEG FOR YOUR EQUANIMITY... EVEN THOUGH MAYBE IT BE ME WHO BE LEADING ME, ON TO MORE THAN WHAT CAN BE PROMISED PAST THIS MOMENT. SO PLEASE LET US JUST HAVE THIS MOMENT. AND DON'T GET ME WRONG, I WANT MORE THAN THIS MOMENT, BUT MOMENTARILY I DON'T NEED MY FEELINGS CARRYING ME PAST A CERTAIN ANGLE OF DEGREES. SEE IN LIFE, I HAVE A FEW DEGREES... BUT LOVE IS A WHOLE NOTHER THING. I'LL WRAP THE DEPTHS OF MY SOUL AROUND NEW LOVE BEFORE I KNOW, IF IT'S CONDUCIVE TO TRAVEL DOWN THE ROAD THAT WE WILL GO. I MEAN... WHO ARE YOU REALLY, BEYOND THE PERSON OF MY INTEREST? AND WHAT ARE YOUR INTERESTS? BECAUSE I WOULD HATE TO SUPPOSE THAT I AM ONE OF THOSE, WHEN OFFICIALLY YOU HAVEN'T LET ME KNOW. SO... WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE MY DEAR? WHEN YOU DRAW NEAR MY EAR TO CONVEY, I SENSE NO FOLLY. AND I CAN ONLY HOPE THE HUE OF YOUR VIEW IS MORE THAN VERISIMILITUDE, BECAUSE WHEN I LOOK AT YOU OF THIS MOMENT I MEAN... WHO IN THEY'RE RIGHT MIND WOULD WANT TO PART FROM THIS SCENE? LET'S NOT GET LOST IN THE MOMENT THOUGH, LET'S JUST HAVE IT. AND MAY THE PRODUCT OF OUR PROFOUND FRIENDSHIP, BUILD ON THE POTENTIAL OF BEING SOMETHING PERPETUAL. WITH THE UTMOST SINCERITY, LOVE, PLEASE JUST LET US BE RIGHT NOW.

YOURS TRULY,

PURSUING LOVE WITH
PASSIONATE PATIENCE

From best friends to...

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU KNOW THAT THE LIGHT YOU SHINE MAKES ME EXCUSE MY BLUES.

IT TURNS OUT, TIME COULDN'T HEAL ALL MY WOUNDS.

I NEEDED LOVE... AND EVEN NOW I NEED IT STILL...

MY SOUL'S REQUEST TO YOU IS ONLY TELL ME WHAT'S REAL.

I'VE LITERALLY LOVED YOU FOREVER, SO IF WE HAPPEN TO GET TOGETHER HOW COULD IT NOT BE FOREVER?

OSTENSIBLY TO YOU, I'M SOMEWHAT LIKE THE TRUTH BECAUSE YOU LOVE THE WAY I MAKE YOU FEEL.

AND IF ANY PART OF ME OR MY CHARACTER IS A REFLECTION OF YOU, THEN...

I ALMOST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY IN RESPONSE TO THAT.

I'LL EXPRESS MY ETERNAL GRATITUDE IN MY LOVE FOR YOU.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE BEST FRIEND FROM THE BEGINNING.

AND ANY GROWTH THAT'S ACKNOWLEDGED ON MY END,

YOU HAD AN INTEGRAL PART IN PLANTING & WATERING.

WE WOULDN'T SEEM TO BE ENTERING A QUANDARY IF WE

CROSSED THE LINE WHERE WE THOUGHT WE COULD BE.

TRAGEDY SETS IN WHEN BEST FRIENDS BLESS IN

SHEETS WITH ALL OF THE FLAVORS BOTH OF THEIR BODIES SECRETE

AS THEY BECOME ONE PHYSIQUE...

WITHOUT THE DISCUSSION OF GOING BEYOND THAT KIND OF LOVING.

TO TRY TO MOVE ON AS IF IT WAS NOTHING...

CAUSES THE KIND OF SILENCE THAT'S LOUDER THAN SCREAMING SOMETHING.

I WANT MORE THAN A NIGHT WITH YOU, I WANT A LIFE WITH YOU...

DOES THAT SOUND ABOUT RIGHT TO YOU?

TO GO FROM BEING BEST FRIENDS TO HUSBAND & WIFE FOR A LIFETIME OR TWO...

AFTER THE MOMENTUM OF THE MOMENT MOVES ON TO SOMETHING SO STRONG

THAT'S BEEN THERE ALL ALONG,

MAY OUR HEARTS SING ALONG.

FROM BEST FRIENDS TO LOVERS FOR LIFE...

GOD HAS TREMENDOUSLY BLESSED US WITH LIFE & PEACE IN THIS PIECE OF LIFE.

to be continued...

INDIVIDUALLY, WE GOT THE KIND OF LOVE IN US THAT ALWAYS WAS,
BEFORE THE WORLD EVER WAS...

WELL, THE WORLD.

OR BOY MET GIRL...

GIRL BECAME A WOMAN...

BOY GREW INTO A MAN.

HOPEFULLY THIS MAN CARRIES HIMSELF LIKE A KING,
AND MAKES THE WOMAN I'M BLESSED WITH TO FEEL LIKE A QUEEN.

TOGETHER YOU & I HAVE THE LOVE OF FRIENDS AND OTHER THINGS IN BETWEEN,
BUT TIME CAN BE MEAN.

SO IN THE MEANTIME,

I'LL BE A FRIEND OF YOURS AND YOU BE A FRIEND OF MINE...

AND THE REST OF THE STORY WILL BE TOLD IN DUE TIME.

March 10th 2011

Will you wait?

SOMETIMES, I PONDER TOO PROFOUNDLY ON HOW WAITING IS... WELL, KILLING ME SOFTLY.

THE ANTICIPATION OF ALL YOUR SENSUALITY CONGREGATING WITH ALL THE ANXIETY I'VE KEPT HIDDEN SHOULD BE FORBIDDEN.

I CAN'T HELP BUT TO RUMINATE THE LOVE WE'D MAKE,
WHEN MY THOUGHTS ACCENTUATE YOUR ANATOMY'S DIVINE SHAPE.

I KNOW MY FLESH IS A MESS, YES, BUT NOBODY CAN DENY GOD HAS BLESSED YOU WITH VOLUPTUOUSNESS.

IF YOU ARE REALLY MINE, THEN WHY WOULDN'T I WANT ALL OF YOU?...

AND RIGHT NOW TOO!

WHAT'S BETTER THAN MO' BETTER WHEN YOU'RE UNEQUIVOCALLY IN LOVE,
AND LOVE IS ACTUALLY BEING MADE?

WITHOUT A SHADE OF GUILT OR FILTH BECAUSE OUR MARRIAGE BED IS UNDEFILED...

EVEN THOUGH IT MAY BE WILD.

CELIBACY SHOULD BE A SIN WHEN I SEE THAT GLOW ON YOUR SKIN.

I HAVE TO BRING MY THOUGHTS BACK TO OBEDIENCE AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN.

IT AIN'T LIKE YOU HELP ME, YOU BEING SO SEXY...

AND I DON'T MEAN JUST PHYSICALLY, BECAUSE THE APEX OF SEX TO ME IS BEYOND FLESHLY.

LET'S BE THE BEST WE CAN BE FOR EACH OTHER, FROM THIS TIME FORTH AND ALWAYS.

ALL THOSE DAYS I SPENT WONDERING IF YOU'D SLIDE MY WAY...

AND NOW A FEW SECONDS A DAY I WONDER IF YOU'LL WAIT?

NOT FOR ME... BUT WITH ME...

BECAUSE THE EXPECTATION OF GREAT MO' BETTER CAN CAUSE HOMEY-LOVER-FRIENDS TO MOVE TOO SWIFTLY.

I WANT THE LIFE BETWEEN US TO BE LOVEMAKING, NOT JUST WHEN THE BED IS SHAKING.

YOU CAN REALLY GET TO KNOW LOVE WAITING,

BUT DO YOU HAVE THAT KIND OF PATIENCE?

WE HAVE THE POTENTIAL OF A LOVE THAT'S GREAT,

BUT WILL YOU WAIT?

March 28th 2011

Growth from Above

MY ATTRACTION TO YOU IS SOLELY BASED ON THE ESSENCE OF YOUR SOUL.

RESIDUAL EFFECTS OF YOUR STRONG LOVE FOR ME WILL FOREVER SHOW.

AND YOU SHOULD FOREVER KNOW THAT I'LL NEVER LET 'EM GO.

THE LOVE WE SHARE, REMINDS ME OF TWO TREES THAT WERE PLANTED IN THE FRONT YARD OF GOD.

THEY GREW AND THEY GREW UNTIL THEIR TOPS TOUCHED THE BLUE.

SIDE BY SIDE THEY STOOD, ABYSMALLY MISUNDERSTOOD.

IN A DAY & AGE WHERE LOVE FADES AS DEFTLY AS THE FLOWERS.

THE REFLECTION OF THE SUN BOUNCED OFF THEIR LEAVES INCANDESCENTLY.

IF THEY EVER DESPERATELY NEEDED A DRINK THEY COULD DRAW FROM THE DEEP.

THAT'S ONLY WHEN THE GROUND GOT THE NERVE TO DRY UP,

AND FOR DAYS ON END THE CLOUDS STAYED DISPERSED.

THE SALT IN THE SEA DIDN'T BOTHER THEM BECAUSE THEY WERE INHERENTLY SWEET.

IT MIGHT STING A WOUND FOR A MOMENT OF TWO, BUT THAT'S A PART OF LOVE TOO.

THE TWO OF THEM WERE BASICALLY ONE.

THEIR REGAL PRESENCE WAS SO HARMONIOUS, THEY WERE THE PARAGON FOR ONE TREE.

THE ENERGY THAT CAME TO THEM, WENT THROUGH THEM, AND THAT WAS BETWEEN THEM...

COULD 'VE ONLY BEEN FROM THE ONE TRUE SOURCE OF LOVE... GOD HIMSELF.

SO THEY CAN'T TAKE CREDIT FOR THEIR GREAT INDOMITABLE BOND,

AND NEITHER CAN YOU & I.

NOT IF BUT WHEN PROBLEMS ARISE,

WE GOTTA LOOK TO THE SKY.

You had to be there

I KEEP FALLING IN LOVE WITH THIS WOMAN WHO HAPPENS TO BE MY BEST FRIEND.

I'M COGNIZANT OF OUR CONNECTION AS SOON AS THE DAY BEGINS,

AND I HAVE MYRIAD THOUGHTS OF HER BEFORE THE DAY'S END.

DAY & NIGHT MUST NOT HAVE BEEN ENOUGH FOR HER,

BECAUSE NOW SHE'S TAKING OVER MY SLEEP.

I NEVER KNEW HER EYES WERE SO BROWN UNTIL I SEEN 'EM IN MY DREAM.

I COULD'VE DROWNED IN MY PILLOWCASE THE FIRST TIME I LAYED NEXT TO HER.

SHE EVER SO GENTLY REACHED OUT TO REACH ME.

AND EVERY SINGLE MOMENT THERE IS TO LOVE, SHE'LL TEACH ME.

I DRAW OFF THE STRENGTH SHE GRACIOUSLY DISPLAYS,

BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT MAKES ME WEAK.

MY HEART HAS THE PROPENSITY TO MELT BETWEEN EVERY WORD SHE SPEAKS...

I GUESS HER LIPS ARE SWEET.

KISSES & TEARS ARE AN ODD PAIR...

IT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS WHERE...

YOU HAD TO BE THERE.

April 20th 2011

READ ON W/NO FEAR

WE'VE BEEN READING THE SAME BOOK FOR AWHILE NOW...

MAYBE EVEN LONGER THAN YOU'D LIKE TO ADMIT.

I THOUGHT WE WERE FINALLY ON THE SAME PAGE, WITH THE COMMENTARY THAT WAS EXCHANGED BETWEEN TWO AVID READERS THE OTHER DAY.

IT'S ALL ABOUT TODAY THOUGH.

AND BELIEVE YOU ME, I CAN READ BETWEEN THE LINES.

I SEE YOU HAVE TO CATCH UP TO WHERE I AM IN THIS NOVELLA,

AND WITHOUT SPOILING IT FOR YOU,

I CAN TELL YOU THERE'S NO FEAR WRITTEN IN THIS MANUSCRIPT...

AT LEAST NOT IN MY EYES.

I MIGHT NOT KNOW HOW IT ENDS,

BUT I CAN ALMOST GUARANTEE YOU THAT IT WON'T END HOW YOU THINK IT WILL IF YOU'RE THINKING FEARFULLY.

WHAT IS THIS CONFIDENCE IN WHICH I TRUST?

I KNOW THE AUTHOR...

AND THE CHARACTERS IN THE STORY HAVE FAVOR IN HIS SIGHT,

SO IT WON'T END UNFAVORABLE.

AIN'T NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE SCARED TO READ ON.

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU,

THEN YOU CAN MEET ME WHERE I'M AT.

April 25th 2011

at least I can feel it

THE EARTH STOOD STILL, AND I HEARD MY HEART TEAR.

THIS IS THE LONELIEST I'VE EVER FELT MY ENTIRE LIFE...

AND I'VE BEEN ALONE IN SOME TOUGH SPOTS SO THAT'S SAYING A LOT.

HOW COULD YOU HONESTLY LEAVE ME LIKE THIS?...

I STAND CORRECTED,

YOU'RE STILL RIGHT HERE WITH ME...

BUT LIVING WITH THE ONE YOU LOVE IS LONELIER THAN LIVING ALONE

WHEN THE ONE YOU LOVE DOESN'T LOVE YOU.

THIS AIN'T THE FIRST TIME THIS HAS HAPPENED TO ME,

BUT IT'S STILL SHAME ON YOU.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT?...

I LOVE YOU STILL.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D FEEL THIS KIND OF PAIN AGAIN,

BUT HEY... AT LEAST I CAN FEEL IT.

WHEN YOU SEE IT UNCONDITIONALLY, LOVE NEVER FAILS.

EVEN UNDER THE CONDITION OF GETTING YOUR HEART BROKE THROUGH THE MAIL.

AT LEAST I CAN FEEL IT.

May 15th 2011

Know that it's forever you

IT'S BEEN WAY TOO LONG SINCE I HEARD THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE MISS.

THE DEPTH OF OUR DISCOURSE IS WHAT I REALLY DOES MISS.

I THINK IT'S ALL PART OF HOW YOU LURE ME WITH WORDS TO CURB THE DISTANCE OF YOU MISSING.

I SUPPOSE THIS SWEET STIR IN MY SOUL CAME WITH THE PRICE OF ADMISSION.

I WILL SEEK WHOM MY SOUL LOVES...

THE LORDS ABOVE WHO IS LOVE AND THE LOVE WHO HE BLESSED ME TO LOVE.

WHICH IS YOU MI AMOR DE MI CORAZON.

AND, IF YOU LOVE ME THEN... LET ME LOVE YOU.

AND IF YOU WANT TO BE WITH ME THEN...

COME HERE AND LET ME LEARN YOU GIRL.

JUST TRUST ME ON THIS ONE...

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE THAT GIRL WHO THEY SPEAK FOUL OF,

BECAUSE IN THEIR HEARTS THEY ALREADY KNOW YOU'RE THE WOMAN WHO TRULY FOUND LOVE.

SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THOUGHT OF YOU'RE THINKING RIGHT NOW...

BUT I AINT GAVE UP ON YOUR SMILE.

THE ONE I PUT ON YOUR HEART WHEN I START TO SPEAK OR WHEN LOVE LEAKS

FROM MY SOUL TO THIS PEN ON THIS PAPER TO YOUR SOUL.

AND EVEN IF YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW...

YOU KNOW.

I JUST GOTTA LET YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF, AND WHEN YOU KNOW YOU'LL KNOW...

IF YOU EVER DO.

AND EVEN IF YOU DON'T,

IT'S STILL FOREVER YOU.

KNOW THAT.

May 25th 2012

The kind of Chocolate

YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE KIND OF CHOCOLATE RIGHT?

THE KIND OF CHOCOLATE THAT COULD BE LEFT IN A DEEP FREEZER FOR AN EXTENSIVE STAY,
AND YOU WOULD STILL BE WARM TO THE TOUCH.

THE KIND OF CHOCOLATE THAT YOU CAN'T HOLD WITHOUT IT MELTING...

ALONG WITH THE RESIDUAL EFFECTS OF LICKING YOUR FINGERS.

WHO CAN PLEASE A PALATE BEYOND THE PLEASURE OF TASTING PARADISE WRAPPED IN A PACKAGE OF SWEET EXPLORATION?

THERE'S ALMOST NO CHOICE BUT TO CLOSE YOUR EYES AND TRIP OFF THE TRIP OF THE LIPS

BECAUSE THEY AIN'T NEVER WANTED TO WALK SO MUCH.

BASICALLY ALL ON THEIR OWN, DOUBTLESS & GROWN, THEY TAKE THE SCENIC ROUTE...

TREADING THEIR OWN PATH PAST THE COLLARBONE,

ZONING IN ON THE REGIONS OF SCULPTED PERFECTION.

SUPPOSED TO GO RIGHT BUT YOU TAKE TWO LEFTS AND...

FIGHT YOUR NATURAL URGE TO PRAISE THE MOST HIGH FOR THE FEW BENEFITS OF THIS EARTHLY TENT.

WELL... THAT MIGHT BE THE CASE UNTIL A LITTLE FORM OF AN APOGEE IS REACHED...

AND YOUR TOES CURL UP TO SMILE MORE THAN YOUR TEETH...

AND ALL YOUR HEART CAN THINK IS THOUGHTS OF...

WARM... SMOOTH... AND SWEET.

WHAT KIND OF CHOCOLATE IS THIS THAT'S DIVINELY TOUCHED?

PRAISE BE YAH THAT WAITING FOR THIS WAS A MUST,

AND FOR THE UNDERSTANDING THAT HOWEVER LONG WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ENOUGH.

YOU ARE...

THE KIND OF CHOCOLATE.

November 14th 2012

NowHere

THIS MORNING AS I ADMIRERD THE SUBTLE PINK, THE FAINT BLUE, AND THE SPREADING ORANGE IN THE SKY AS THE SUN ROLLED THIS WAY...

I REALIZED THAT IT'S IN MOMENTS LIKE THESE WHEN I DON'T NEGLECT THE THINGS THAT BRING BEAUTY TO THE WORLD, YOU MAKE YOUR WAY BACK TO THE FOREFRONT OF MY MEMORY.

AND BEING PRESENT WITH YOU IN MIND IS BURDENSOME TO MY BEARINGS WHEN I'M LONGING TO HOLD ON TO YOU BUT YOU'RE NOWHERE IN SIGHT.

ANY VIEW I HAVE OF YOU IS POTENTIALLY TAINTED WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE IF IT'S THE PAST OR THE EVIDENCE OF MY SOUL HAVING A MEMORY OF MY FUTURE THAT MY MIND CAN'T COMPREHEND.

SO I GUESS IT'S NOT SO MUCH AS WHERE I LOOK BUT HOW I DO NOW HERE.

EVEN WHEN YOU'RE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND,

I LOOK AROUND NOW AND SEE THAT LOST LOVE IS STILL LOVE...

IT JUST HAS A DIFFERENT FORM.

I CAN'T SEE YOUR LUMINOUS SMILE

OR MAKE YOU LAUGH WHILE WE WAIT ON YOUR SUBWAY SANDWICH

OR RUB MY THUMB ON THE NAPE OF YOUR NECK

OR MOVE WITH YOU ON A DANCE FLOOR.

WITH THE WEAKENING OF THOSE SENSES,

AN UNEXPECTED ONE HAS GROWN STRENGTH...

MY MEMORY.

AND THIS IS WHERE THE INEVITABILITY OF FEELINGS BEING EQUALLY WONDERFUL & DANGEROUS COMES INTO PLAY BECAUSE

I DON'T WANT THE MEMORY OF YOU TO BE MY PARTNER NOW...

OR EVER.

I DON'T WANT TO NURTURE IT OR HOLD IT OR DANCE WITH IT.

AND WHILE MY LOVE FOR YOU WILL NEVER END,

SOME DAY AIN'T NEVER NOW.

I'm built for it

IT'S NOT MY NATURE TO BURN BRIDGES... OR EVEN TO BUILD 'EM IN THE FIRST PLACE.

FOR SOME REASON I'D RATHER SWIM TO THE OTHER SIDE.

I'M STARTING TO THINK THAT I'M BUILT FOR IT.

EITHER THAT OR I ENJOY BASKING IN THE COMFORT OF COMING & GOING AS I PLEASE,

KNOWING THAT YOU HAVE TO BE CONDITIONED TO MAKE THE CROSS WITHOUT THE CERTAINTY OF MAKING IT...

ALL THE WAY, OR BACK AT ALL.

TO MY CHAGRIN, EVERY NOW & THEN,

CURIOSITY LEADS SOMEONE TO BUILD A BRIDGE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THEY HAD THEIR MIND MADE UP BEFORE I SHOWED UP SOAKING WET... BREATHING DEEP...

WITH AN AURA OF GRATITUDE FOR LIFE & BEAUTY THAT THEY HAD NEVER SAW.

THE WAY YOU SEE & SHOW LOVE SHOULD MAKE SOMEONE WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM.

HOPING FOR THE BEST, THE COMMENCEMENT OF YOUR BUILDING BEGAN WITH MY PERMISSION.

BUT BY THE TIME YOU WERE THROUGH... YOU WAS... WELL, THROUGH.

THAT'S WHY I PREFER SWIMMING, BECAUSE MY HEART'S THE ONLY ONE THAT'S EFFECTED.

WHEN YOU BUILD, YOU START AT YOUR HEART AND END AT MINE.

I JUST REFUSE TO ALLOW WHATEVER YOU DISCOVERED IN THE BUILDING PROCESS TO BE THE END OF MINE.

YOU DIDN'T BURN THE BRIDGE YOU WERE SO ANXIOUS TO BUILD, BUT YOU MIGHT AS WELL.

YOU LEFT ON THE FIRST THANG SMOKIN,

AND I THINK IT WAS DRIPPING GASOLINE ON YOUR WAY BACK.

A MATCH WOULD STILL BE RIGHT ON TIME... BUT JUST LIKE BURNING BRIDGES...

TIT FOR TAT AIN'T MY NATURE NEITHER.

I'M WAITING FOR SOMEBODY TO SHOW UP SOAKING WET...

BREATHING DEEPLY, IF NOT GASPING FOR AIR...

APPRECIATING THE ABUNDANCE THAT CONFRONTS HER WITH A HEIGHTENED AWARENESS OF WHAT'S RARE.

SHE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TO TELL ME THAT WE'LL ONLY BUILD A BRIDGE TOGETHER IF WE CHOOSE TO LET THE REST OF THE WORLD CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE WHAT THEY ALL LONG FOR.

THE BEAUTY OF ASHES FROM A BURNT BRIDGE THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN BUILT IN THE FIRST PLACE,

BRINGS AUTHENTICITY PAST THE POINT OF A LITTLE LONGING TO A MUST HAVE.

YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH IF SWIMMING IS IN YOUR NATURE...

I KNOW I'M BUILT FOR IT.

Dirt too

DARLING I DON'T MIND BUYING YOU FLOWERS,
I'D JUST PREFER TO GIVE YOU SEEDS.

THAT WAY WE CAN PLANT... AND WATER... AND NURTURE... AND TEND TO A GARDEN...
ALL OUR OWN.

MAY WE ALWAYS PROFIT FROM OUR PLEASURE.

ANY FLOPST BOPED WITH COLORS...

HAS NEVER BEEN WITHOUT.

AND A TEXTURE THAT'S SOFT TO THE TOUCH,
THAT GALVANIZES MY GOOSEBUMPS...

REMINDS ME,

THERE DOESN'T ALWAYS HAVE TO BE WORDS... WHEN BREATHING WILL DO JUST FINE.

BABY WE NEED SOME SPACE |

NOT DISTANCE,

BUT A SECTION OF LIFE THAT IS UNDOUBTEDLY OURS,
WHERE YOU & ME ARE WE WITHOUT DISTRACTION.

THE AROMA OF TIME SET ASIDE SMELLS LIKE

THE CLOSENESS THAT BRUNG US TOGETHER IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TO WATER OUR FLOWER BED WITH TEARS EITHER.

A LITTLE SWEAT FROM SOME WORK WON'T HURT US NONE.

NEITHER WILL TWO SETS OF DIRTY KNEES BEING ONE.

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S POSSIBLE FOR A VASE TO APPRECIATE THE TENDER LOVE & CARE IT TAKES
FOR OUR SEEDS TO REACH THEIR POTENTIAL...

BUT AT LEAST IT GETS TO ENJOY THE OUTCOME...

JUST LIKE THOSE WHO BORROW FROM OUR LOVE.

THAT DRINK ONLY LASTS SO LONG THOUGH,

YOU GOTTA HAVE DIRT TO SURVIVE.

HOPEFULLY THEY'LL LEARN.

I DON'T MIND GETTING IT FROM UNDER YOUR NAILS DARLING,
THAT'S ALL A PART OF IT.

February 3rd 2013

Tell the Truth

YOU FEEL IT TOO HUH?

I KNOW IT'S AN INSCRUTABLE FEELING BECAUSE YOUR LIPS SAY OTHERWISE...

BUT IT'S A RARITY FOR THE BOTTOM OF YOUR SOUL TO BE ABLE TO EXPRESS ITSELF IN AN EMBRACE.

AND WHAT'S EMANATING FROM YOUR HEART,

FOR ME...

CAN'T BE IMITATED,

NOR SHOULD YOU TRY.

I'M PRETTY SURE YOU CAN FIND SOMETHING SIMILAR TO THIS ELSEWHERE...

BUT WHY SEARCH THE WHOLE WORLD OVER FOR WHAT'S IN FRONT OF YOU?

YOU FEEL IT TOO HUH?

THEN DON'T WAIT TILL I'M OUT OF REACH BEFORE YOU FINALLY DECIDE

TO ALLOW YOUR HEART TO SPEAK ITS PEACE.

THERE'S SOMETHING HERE NOW,

AND YOU FEEL IT TOO.

YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN IT; AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO,

BECAUSE IT SPEAKS LOUDER THAN WORDS.

WHEN TWO SOULS COME TOGETHER AS ONE,

BODY LANGUAGE IS THEIR NATIVE TONGUE.

YOU SPEAK TO ME... I KNOW YOU... AND YOUR SECRET.

YOU KNOW ME TOO... BUT THE EXTENT OF MY SECRET IS ANOTHER STORY.

WHAT YOU FEEL RIGHT HERE BETWEEN US

IS SOMETHING THAT I WANT FOREVER.

BUT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW IS...

I ONLY WANT IT WITH YOU.

AND TELL THE TRUTH...

YOU FEEL IT TOO.

Your Sweetness has no equal

THE SWEETEST WORDS I'VE EVER HEARD FROM YOUR LIPS ARE:

HOW ARE YOU DOING FRIEND?

AND OF COURSE YOU'VE TOLD ME THAT YOU LOVE ME MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT;

YOU'VE PRAISED ME FOR BEING WHO I AM,

AND ACKNOWLEDGED THE UNIQUENESS IN WHAT I'VE BEEN BLESSED TO DO;

AND YOU EVEN GRACED ME WITH THE ADMIRATION

THAT I'M A KING IN YOUR EYES.

THERE'S REALLY BEEN TOO MANY WORDS TO MENTION ALL THE ONES I'VE BEEN DEEPLY TOUCHED BY.

BUT WHEN YOU...

CALL ME...

FRIEND...

ALL THE LOVE IN THE WORLD IS POURED OVER PANCAKES.

NEED I SAY MORE DEAREST?

They're playing our song

I'M TANGIBLY NOURISHED BY THE RHYTHM OF OUR DANCE TOGETHER.

AND I DON'T WANT TO LOSE THE GRACE OF OUR PATTERN OF STEPS BY THE ATTEMPT OF COMPARISON.

JUST DANCE WITH ME DARLING...

DON'T MIND THOSE WHO ARE TWIRLING ABOUT.

ALL I HEAR } FEEL IS THE MUSIC OF YOUR VERY BREATH } HEARTBEAT.

THE SMALL OF YOUR BACK IS A TREASURE TO HOLD,

AND ALL OF HEAVEN REJOICES WITHIN ME.

MAY WE ALWAYS MOVE WITH THE ASSURANCE } MAGNIFICENCE

THAT WE WERE FEARFULLY } WONDERFULLY DESIGNED TO.

AND WHY WOULDN'T WE?...

OUR HEARTS ARE PLAYING OUR SONG.

Only in My Dreams

I'VE BEEN MISSING YOU IN MY DREAMS.

WHICH IS EITHER IRONIC OR PROPHETIC BECAUSE

I ALWAYS HAD IT IN MY MIND

THAT YOU WERE THE WOMAN OF THEM.

AND I'VE HEARD THAT SOMETIMES WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE,

YOU CAN'T SEE FOR DREAMING...

BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN

WHEN YOU'RE NOT SEEING YOUR INAMORATA IN YOUR DREAMS?

SURMISING THAT YOU'RE IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S IS PRETTY MUCH A SURE THING,

BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS...

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO BE?

KNOW THAT ELSEWHERE WON'T BE THE END OF THE WORLD FOR ME,

BUT YOURS MOST DEFINITELY WILL BE DIFFERENT.

MAYBE MY DREAMS WERE REALER THAN WE THOUGHT,

AND WE'VE JUST ALREADY HAD OUR TIME.

IF THAT'S NOT THE CASE...

THEN I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

April 7th 2013

no sense without senses

YOUR AROMA, HEIGHTENED BY THE MORNING SUN...

FILLS MY SENSES WITH BEAUTY

AND BRINGS A MEASURE OF PEACE.

YOU ARE AN UNEQUIVOCAL EXPRESSION OF THE MOST HIGH'S UNCONDITIONAL LOVE FOR ME.

WHENEVER I'M AROUND YOU,

I KNOW HE'S SMILING.

IN THE PRESENCE OF LOVE,

I BREATHE STARS AND SPEAK SUNSETS;

AND DREAM OF WATERFALLS UNTIL MY TONGUE'S WET.

AND WHAT I'M SAYING,

MIGHT NOT MAKE A LICK OF SENSE TO YOU...

BUT YOU'RE NOT ME,

AND I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO BE.

EVENTUALLY THOUGH,

IF NOT ALREADY,

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THOSE COLORS IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

April 19th 2013

Dream again

LIFE IS ALL ABOUT DREAMS ;

FOR WE'RE ALL JUST WET ONES THAT HAPPENED IN REAL LIFE.

AND I DON'T KNOW IF MOST DREAMS ARE SEEN TWICE OR NOT,

BUT SOMETIMES THE MANIFESTATION IN THE MORNING ISN'T AS JOYFUL AS THE FIRST SIGHT.

THE REMINDER THAT I'M NOT THERE,

HURTS MORE THAN THE REALITY OF YOU NOT BEING HERE.

THE LATTER DOESN'T HUFT SO MUCH AS IT IS...

WELL, NUMBING.

AND I SURMISE THAT THIS FEELING WAS ALWAYS A POSSIBILITY...

BUT IT'S FUNNY HOW YOU NEVER REALLY IMAGINE

THAT YOUR DREAM WON'T COME TRUE THE SECOND TIME AROUND...

OR THAT YOU'RE DREAMING ON YOUR OWN...

OR DEEP ENOUGH FOR THE TWO OF YOU,

BUT THAT'S TOO MUCH AND NOT ENOUGH

BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE STRENGTH } UNITY OF ONE.

IT'S A WONDER WHY DREAMS ONLY LAST SO LONG.

THE MUSIC LOSES ITS HARMONY WHEN WE STAND ON ONE ACCORD INSTEAD OF BEING OF ONE ACCORD.

I'M UNAPOLOGETIC FOR HAVING A VISION BEYOND YOURS...

BUT I DO WANT TO THANK YOU

FOR A PURE } PERFECT } PROFOUNDLY SOULFUL DREAM

FULL OF COLOR } HOPE.

BEAUTIFUL LOVE AFFAIRS

ONLY INVITE ME TO BE STRONGER } BETTER,

AND CERTAIN THAT

I'LL DREAM AGAIN.

I CAN AND I WILL AND I MUST...

DREAM AGAIN.