

DRAWN INWARD AND OTHER POEMS: PART 2

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Seasons

Leaves fall.
Approaching winter with regret,
we wonder no less.
Together are beauty and truth,
then truth and beauty
are together less.
No wonder we regret.
With winter approaching,
fall leaves.

Grace Gives Grace

Embrace of fire.
Grace captured in wire.
The cut will desire and need.
The end will bleed,
will end the need
And desire,
will cut the wire.
In captured grace,
fire of embrace.

Red, Shimmering Red

Crying men
seeing blood of warriors
painting red a field.
This war is life,
all struggling men
feel pain of angels
and angels of pain
feel men struggling.
All life is war.
This field, a red painting,
warriors of blood
seeing men crying.

Demon, Demon

Insanity whispers in ears.
Delusional with victims' discipline,
monsters hide.
They fear in life.
Their exploding heads
exploding their life.
In fear they hide.
Monsters discipline
victims with delusional ears.
In whispers, insanity.

Explanations Breed Explanations

Contempt of happiness,
my compelling reason.
Cowardly, your life.
Lazy, your present will.
I so passionately need,
that people misunderstand.
They misunderstand
people that need passionately.
So I will present
your lazy life.
Your cowardly reason,
compelling my
happiness of contempt.

Over, Under, Over

You pushed friends
because all you had,
he took.
He had you
all because
friends pushed you.

Angelica

"Pizza tastes," Angelica stated. "as if God made man only for pizza."
 For only man made God if, as stated, Angelica tastes pizza.

Gone, Baby, Gone

Clocks and cars.
 Frightening voices and images
 Those in escape can't mind.
 My rest,
 heavy in dreams,
 but light in sleep.
 To have nightmares,
 sleep by yourself.
 Hang yourself by sleep.
 Nightmares have to sleep in light,
 but dreams in heavy rest,
 my mind can't escape.
 In those images
 and voices,
 frightening cars and clocks.

Condemned

Dreams of life,
 a pursued man had.
 Beauty of feelings
 held thought he could've
 we now know, freed.
 The freed know now--
 we could've, he thought,
 held feelings of beauty,
 had man pursued
 a life of dreams.

Much Too Much

Mistakes in me,
 suffocating decisions.
 These decisions,
 suffocating me in mistakes.