

Poetry Series

Bee Kilpatrick
- poems -

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Bee Kilpatrick()

A Breath Apart

The beginning and end are only a breath apart
From our eternal home
Our breath on loan
From our birth does roam
Until it finds some momentary rest
For the grave has lost its power
And waits only for the hour
For the Son to shine
With the breath of His love
On the wings of the Dove
To the tears of their well watered graves
The faithful dead shall rise
And today and tomorrow and all of the sorrow
Shall have all disappeared with the raise of the Son

Bee Kilpatrick

A Creature Stirs

A creature stirs gathering life
Deep within the forest deep within the night
Your sweet charms help bring him to life
At first he refuses but you draw him into the light
Where you bathe with him in the fog layered waters
Under the filtered moon deep into the night
And once you have washed away all of your sins
With the same water that gave the creature life
You retire at the first sign of sunlight
Wondering who brought who to life

Bee Kilpatrick

A Faded Picture

A faded picture
Full of hope
With mother and child
Ahead the unfurled road
Lays crumbled now
In some forgotten drawer

Memories held
In black and white
Faded with each
Passing night
Were only relived
When they temporarily
Came to light

The mother's grave now
Overgrown with tears
The child's face now
Overgrown with years
And the faded picture
Now lies still with hope

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Bee Kilpatrick

A Happy Anniversary Kind Of Love

I want a happy anniversary kind of love
I don't want a fall in love at first sight kind of love
I don't want a puppy love kind of love ☐
I don't want an only in my dream kind of love
I want a happy anniversary kind of love

I want a look into your eyes
And know you will always be mine
I am in love with you
Happy anniversary kind of love

5,10,15,20 year kind of love
A silver, pearl, coral, ruby, sapphire kind of love
A 50,55,60,65,70,75 diamond year kind of love
I want a happy anniversary kind of love

Bee Kilpatrick

A Letter Never Sent

You took a young boy
And turned him into a young man
I am sorry for the pain I caused you
I thank you for the love we shared
You had a vision I had none
What we had once
Is now long done
And through the looking glass
I see you on the run
You took the pain and abuse
That you experienced as a child
And you moved on
You heard the message
And turned it into hope
And you took action
Once you started
You did not stop
You reach out your hand
And you do not wash it off
You share his hope
You live his dream
You are his love

I thank God for you
And the time we shared
I am so proud of you
And what you have done

Bee Kilpatrick

A Lone Wolf Sits

A lone wolf sits on a hill
Her black eyes gaze
A prize unaware
Somewhere below
The pack circles

Unaware of her dilemma
She has strayed
Against her mother's wishes
She continues to play
With the wrong crowd

The lone wolf howls
The pack pounces
Their teeth are set
The scene is repeated
Until one by one

The girls are all seated
The fire crackles
As the moon rises
They circle and howl
And seek their next prey

Bee Kilpatrick

A Mother's Curse

Oh a mother's woes when her child first calls heaven home
Oh the mountain of tears that the heart exposed
No time on earth can the eyes dispose
No comfort can climb this mountain of her earthly woes
No comfort but time to close the distance between heaven and earth
And once and for all remove this earthly curse
When once again she sees the one to whom she gave birth

Bee Kilpatrick

A Poem

As the rain softens the ground
Each season unfolds the earth's bounty
Like a sailors struggles with the sea
A poem is cultivated in the recesses of the mind

As water rushes down the canyon
An eagle circles the clear blue sky
As the Chinook wind caresses the mountains
A poem circles and searches for its heart

As water that drips runs a rock smooth
Blown sand etches drawings into a canyon wall
And thundering waves carve a coast line
A poem patiently pierces the soul

Bee Kilpatrick

Abdicate

Into the cold wind I stare with hate
Until it forces me to abdicate
I cannot see my enemies face
But in the trees I see his trace
As he whispers in my ears
A reminder from long lost years
His cool caress on my face
Immortal wounds the wind does trace
It speaks of heaven and screams for grace
At last I turn again for one more taste
Wisdom whispers and leaves it trace
Along the almost frozen ground
I struggle mightily to hear the sound
The author heard but cannot be found
Whispers reminders of sins and love
Are mixed with his body and blood
Are all mingled into his eternal love

Bee Kilpatrick

Against My Empty Soul

The answer echoes
Against my empty soul
I listen to the waves
As they come and go
The language unfamiliar
As the summer is to the snow
My soul longs
For what my heart
Forgot so long ago
Speak now in a language
That I may understand
For all these years
What the waves have said
To the sand

Bee Kilpatrick

All Of Their Laughter

A child's smile is a gift from God
A child's touch like that of Angel's wings
A wriggle of their nose like the spread of fairy dust
A child's dimples softer than cream puffs
A look from their eyes like catching a shooting star
A child's hug is like falling through a cloud
When each child falls asleep in their home
All of their laughter dances back to his throne

Bee Kilpatrick

An Empty Shell

An empty shell
Lays spent upon the floor
Waiting for the resurrection

Bee Kilpatrick

An Old Piece Of Art

This picture is beginning to fade
The lesson you taught still smart
Lines upon lines to see
The open wounds of my heart
And to help you stop
The bleeding before it starts
Now you keep me hanging in your closet
Like I am some old piece of art
You bring me out now and then
To put me on display for your long lost friends
They wait to hear for what you have to say
All the time their eyes eat away at my heart
Although you assume that I have been bought
There is not a price you can pay for this piece of art
That is sick and tired of being put on display
So as your masterpiece finally falls
This all could have been avoided
If you had only hung me in your center hall
And nailed me permanently to your precious wall

Bee Kilpatrick

Anew

A new love
A new peace
A new soul
A new world
For us to keep

An old war
An old hate
Bitter souls
Harboring ancient wounds
Where battles are fought
On graves of dreams
As far as we can see

A new love
A new peace
A new soul
For us to keep
A new world
Anew

Bee Kilpatrick

Another Lonely Night

Another lonely night
I wait by the shores of my mind
For a breeze to blow clear
The staleness that lingers there
Friends far and few
From another lifetime
I wonder about the retinue
And the thing we use to do
The smoke the drinks the laughter
And all the things we were after
As the door shuts quietly on the distance night
Before the palatable hope subsides
In the brief reprieve I hide
From loneliness staring me in the eyes

Bee Kilpatrick

As The Angels Wake

As the angels wake
They flex their wings
They count the tears
And they listen to the prayers
They count their blessings
And give thanks that they
Are about the work of God
And they begin to sing
As their voices rise
They flap their wings
Amplifying the joy
Of every word they sing
To the throne of God
To The King of Kings

Bee Kilpatrick

At First Light

At first light nothing is quite clear
The shadows remain the fog lingers
The dew has touched the ground
As the sun kisses the horizon
The wind brushes through the trees
Silence lingers momentarily before
The first bird sings in perfect praise

Bee Kilpatrick

Before Her Little Hands

You lent me an angel
To soften my hardened heart
Before her little hands
My heart it fell apart
She turned my heart into marbles
Too numerous to count
And after years and years of play
She began to cry
And my heart it turned to clay
After countless years
And countless tears
I became putty in her hands
But one day she no longer came to play
And my heart it turned to sand

Bee Kilpatrick

Bio Hazard Baby

</>You're a biohazard baby
You became a blood sister
With the devil
When you were only three

You're a biohazard baby
And I can't believe that
Your evil heart has infected me

You're a biohazard baby
You tainted my heart
With bloody misery

You're a biohazard baby
With a PhD in breaking hearts
And you are handing out degrees

You're a biohazard baby
They tested your blood
It came back type E-
For as evil as can be

You're a biohazard baby
A transfusion can't clear
The bad blood
Between you and me

You're a biohazard baby
And you're trying to
Suck the lovin'
Out of me

You're a biohazard baby
Why don't you
Bring your evil loving heart
Right here to me
Your a biohazard baby

Broken Hearted

The broken hearted
Dealt an almost mortal wound
We wonder how much pain is lethal
For loving like we do
Until there was nothing left to lose

The broken hearted
We have all paid our dues
We keep on loving because
We know there is nothing else to do

Bee Kilpatrick

Build A House Live In Your Home

My friends

Build your house live in your home

Plant your seeds reap the harvest

Write a line sing a song

Chart the stars sail the seas

Bridle your horse ride in the saddle

Love your brother heal the sick care for the poor

Live your life run the full course

Say your prayers pickup your cross

What you sow can never be lost

Love the Lord Your God whatever the cost

With all your heart mind body and soul

You reap in heaven what on earth you sow

Bee Kilpatrick

Build Me A Wall An Impenetrable One

Build me a wall an impenetrable one
From the starry night when my dreams died
Oh brother where forth are thou
Why hang thee on yonder tree
On hallowed Christmas Eve
What fowl brew has made it is way
Onto my plate today
As I awake for the last time as a child
On Christmas Day

Build me a wall an impenetrable one
From the starry night when my dreams died
Oh BROTHER where forth are thou!

Bee Kilpatrick

Cast It Upon The Cross

If I could take away the pain
That is pouring from your soul
If I could help you in some way
Regain a little self-control

I would point you in
The direction of the cross
Where all the broken hearted
Are welcome with him on the cross

When everything seems lost
Cast it all upon the cross

Bee Kilpatrick

Caught By The Wind

My head hits the pillow
And my eyes begin to cut
The chains that have
Imprisoned me today
And finally as I fall
The gates of endless possibilities
Swing open and I disappear

I am caught by the wind
Whispering our secrets
We dance from tree to tree
And from limb to limb
Howling with joy

Suddenly the wind and I
Carry a raven on
Its midnight rendezvous
Frozen in mid flight
The raven plummets

The chains of tomorrow
Begin to form
As I crash land
Into my pillow
At the crack of dawn

Bee Kilpatrick

Choices Of The Heart

Fortresses of the heart
Where do they start
Stone by stone
Wound by wound
Scar by scar
You don't have to look too far
To find a fortress of the heart

Oceans of the heart
From turquoise pools of promises
Formed from loves charms
Drop by drop by drop
Tear by Tear
Still holding hands
Wading through dreams of love
Through the years
Watching the streams of love
Fill the oceans of our hearts

These fortresses and pools of the heart
Formed at loves first start
Fortresses or pools of love are
Choices of the heart

Bee Kilpatrick

Cinnamon Toast And Black Coffee

Cinnamon toast and black coffee
Spoon and sugar in hand
We read the paper all alone
We talk of our children
All grown up
And we smile

Bee Kilpatrick

Collisions Of The Heart

Collisions of the heart
You write the play
I play the part
You sing your song
I fall apart
The curtain falls
We still pretend
It is the beginning
And not the end

Bee Kilpatrick

Colors On A Palette

Colors on a palette
In the masters hand
Every color
Every hue
Ever imagined
Ever used
Colors me
Colors you

Bee Kilpatrick

Come Dance With Me To

Come dance with me to
Trust me
Hold me
Let me be
Slide
Step
Sway
Head neck shoulders
Arms hands fingers
Waist hips pelvis
Legs knees
Ankles feet and toes
Smile
From your Head
To your Toes□
Come dance with me to

Bee Kilpatrick

Come Sail With Us

Come sail with us
On a heavenly voyage
We travel with hope
We navigate with joy
With truth as our compass
And Love our true north
The Holy Spirit fills our sails
As Jesus lights the way
To God's heavenly shores

Bee Kilpatrick

Common Ground

A dropp of water
A word
A river
Of thought
A stream of
Consciousness
An ocean of
Awareness
The brain an
instrument
The mind
The creator
Painting seasons
All seeking reason
Voices and venues
To be heard and seen
Before we dive
Into the unmarked time
We swim in our minds
But pool our thoughts
Collectively exercising
What little authority we have
Over our on creativity
Born into causes
With barbed wired minds
With no rooms for hope
Seeking agreement
From minds sometimes
Diametrically opposed
But swim my brothers and sisters
In the sea of possibility
Swim in your mind
And make reason
Our common ground

Bee Kilpatrick

Connecting All Of Our Sins

Winters sleep
Spring time dreams
Summer wakes
To Fall in love

Again and again
The years go by
The world still spins
All of its yarns

Around and around
A wonderful web
Lies blind to the eyes
Connecting all of our sins

Bee Kilpatrick

Crack Of The Night

You walk through the halls
Of the city on the hills
Looking for a love
In the crack of the night
Looking for a love
That won't make you weep
We have got a love
That we cannot keep
Our pockets are shallow
But the well is deep
Listen to us now
You don't have to speak
I don't have a cup
You can sip from your hand
Drink the living water while you can
Just one drink and you will understand
Words alive it is a cosmic ride
Words alive it is a cosmic ride
Words alive it is a cosmic ride

Bee Kilpatrick

Crystal Pillar Of Love

Crystal Pillar of Love
Emanating light so pure
It bends time and space
Creating laws of love life and grace
Leaving Earthly Evidence
Of a heavenly place

Bee Kilpatrick

Day And Night The Piano Played

Day and night the piano played
Never once did the soft notes stray
Over and over on and on they played
During my short stay t
Day and night, night and day
The same soft notes were played
Never did they stray the same notes
Played again and again night and day
The music wandered and wandered
Until with me it stayed
And I began to whistle night and day
The same soft notes over and over
Again and again and again I played

Bee Kilpatrick

Death Of A

My imagination
Can't keep up with reality
I look in the mirror into my eyes
And it is not clear what I see
Staring back me
As unfamiliar as tomorrow
The road has been long
With many unexpected turns
Some say years have been kind
But they can't imagine the pain
Death is close
It is now stalking its prey
Moving in slowly I am a helpless victim
It paws me with its sharp claws
Reveling in each piece of pain
Toying with my spirit my heart my brain
I feel finally the time is near
But cowardly
Cruelly it disappears

Bee Kilpatrick

Desire Led Me Down

Desire led me down
A dark, dank stair well
While she sang a tune
I danced for her
And she laughed at me
I still followed her like a dog
Waiting for my crumbs to fall
A malnourished king
I shrank into oblivion
She wore a death shroud
As she buried me
Without ceremony
I could still hear her
Laughing at me
As she led me down
For the last time

Bee Kilpatrick

Destiny

Destiny calls
And I must follow
The lonely road
That lays ahead
Unmapped
As the far off stars
Or the oceans bottom
My journey begins
With the first step
I made a decision
And I must follow
This road to
The bitter end
And I must swallow
All the dust
That lays ahead
I have made my bed
And my head must
Follow
Until I can no longer
Pick it up
Off of my bed

Bee Kilpatrick

Diamonds In Your Hand

Didn't you know they were diamonds
Diamonds in your hand
You let them slip through your fingers
Like they were grains of sand
Now you wave your zirconia for everyone to see
While treading on the diamonds has caused your feet to bleed
If you keep on dancing upon those diamonds
That have fallen on the ground
The blood forever rising
Will cause you soon to drown

Bee Kilpatrick

Dividing Up The Indivisible

There is one God
We have divided up
The Indivisible
One family
Of brothers and sisters
We have divided up
The Indivisible
One world
We have divided up
The Indivisible
One heart
One soul
One spirit
We have divided up
The Indivisible
The birth pangs of begun
Mortal wounds have been struck
Dividing up
The Indivisible

Bee Kilpatrick

Do You Understand My Love

Do you understand
My heart my love
The intoxication of your kiss
No love potion was ever made
Like this

Do you understand
My heart my love
Loves arrow's wounds
What arrow ever shot so true
Like this

Do you understand
My heart my love
No words no song
Can capture a love
Like this

Bee Kilpatrick

Does Destiny Draw Near

Does destiny draw near
Upon her voice I hear
Angel's choirs
Singing songs
Of a true God
The clock ticks
My heart beats
Upon a cloud
My life does rest
Is there hope
For her voice
To echo in my ears
As winter's wrath
Disappears
It is a robin's voice
That I hear

Bee Kilpatrick

Don'T Go Dancing With The Devil

Don't go dancing with the devil
Under clear blue skies
And not expect to hear a few lies

Your friends say don't go dancing with him
All he is doing is trying do is draw you in
Like a spider is the web he spins

If you do go dancing with the devil
Don't look into his eyes
Those crystal blues are just a clever disguise

Your friends say don't go dancing with him
All he is doing is trying do is draw you in
Like a spider is the webs he spins

Don't go dancing with devil
Under clear blue skies
For he doesn't even have to try to lie

Bee Kilpatrick

Don'T Mess With The Stress

Don't mess with stress
It can lead to distress
Realize that you are blessed
Accept the powerlessness
And let the mess rest
And where in the mess
You will find your success

Or

Don't stress with the mess
It can lead to distress
Realize your blessed
Accept that you are powerless
And let the mess rest
You will probably find
What your looking for
Under your desk

Bee Kilpatrick

Don'T Take To Long

Don't take to long to open your eyes
And see and find
It won't be to long until you run and play
Climb and fall laugh and cry
I can't wait another second until your by my side

Bee Kilpatrick

Don'T Throw Away The Key To Life

Don't throw away the key of life
If you feel you must
Can't it wait one more night
My suggestion is
That you hold it with all your might
But please baby don't throw away your life
He will hold you all through your life
So please please baby don't throw away
The key to life
Hold on to his love tonight
I know he can see you through
One more night
So what ever you do don't
Don't, Don't
Throw away
The key to life
Try to love just one more night
Just pretend he is holding you tight
Just try to love in spite
That nothing, nothing is going right

Bee Kilpatrick

Drinking In The Air

Down by the river
I spend my time drinking
Drinking in the air
Most of the time I am just hoping
That I will catch that scent of you
By the river in the air

Down by the river
Whispers in my ear
All of those yesterdays
Just drifted into years
Isn't it funny how all of our
Yesterdays are so full of tears

Down by the river
Where we use to hold hands
I swear can see your face
Other than my memory
There is no way to get back
To the promised land

Bee Kilpatrick

Earthly Vessel

Earthly Vessel
Prepared to hold
The Heavenly Gift
Pricked by rose's thorn
Filled with earthly scorn
From your womb
To the cross
Heaven was born
And sin was lost

Pray for us now

Bee Kilpatrick

Eternity And Tomorrow

As the dawn creeps on the graves
We have made of yesterday
And for a moment we are stuck
In between eternity and tomorrow
Launched from some secret vault
With no beginning and no end
Scenes are painted
Across the landscape of our minds
With water colors
That run and run and run
And as the sun rises
Sleep fades and Eternity and Tomorrow
Turn into today

Bee Kilpatrick

Eternity To Endure

My voice reverberates
From heavens throne to hells firm gate
Courage hid love denied
Something to do with damaged pride
From my mouth to your ears
What a long journey for my words
Years to late and seasons gone
Oh how my mind lingers on

Like drugs to an addict or drink to a drunk
To hells gate I have sunk
And risen again to heavens height
With false hopes that I might
Speak to the fight of no fight at all
To loose when I haven't risen at all
Oh how I mark the time that passes
Not by moon or seasons passes

But from marks of words that were never spoken
From a dream without a hope
Cut so deep to never to heal
No scars to form or wounds to heal
For I have run from lives true battle
From stage fright I have lost the battle
Open sores never to heal
Loves true voice who did steal

From dungeons hid so deep
Who the dungeon did keep
Keys to yonder cell well hid
No heavenly lights to reveal
Prayers prayed but not revealed
Answers are always part of the deal
Listen closely to words unspoken
For from God's throne he has spoken

For of love's salve he does dispense
And it is always heaven sent
Love that waits is love revealed

Even when words are hid
It is he that shines the light
Where it shines through darkest night
For his
For his heavenly balm

Is always dispensed
With heavenly palm
Who can understand heavenly time
With hands that click so true
When hands click for you
Love potion with no cure
But eternity to endure

Bee Kilpatrick

First Dance

Poor eleven year old boy
Both parents in the hospital
Not knowing if your next meal was possible
Hopes of a black friend would feed me again
Deep fried chicken and collard greens
Temporarily filled all my limited dreams

Television was blurry then
Almost as blurry as my memory
But I can remember being prepubescent
Having Soul Train whistle through my friend's apartment
And his sister a beautiful 15 year old African Queen
Determine that she would dance with me
1,2,3,4, she counted
Her laughter at my awkwardness sang out
Her dance lesson gave me a sense of joy
Temporarily eased my loneliness and despair
Of all of my eleven years

And all these years later
My love admiration gratitude and attraction too all of the
African American women
That danced fed and mothered me over the years
Is as alive today as was during my very first dance lesson

Bee Kilpatrick

Flawed Diamond Love

Flawed diamond love
Some facets true
Some tragically flawed
Some large
Some small
So hard to destroy
All

Bee Kilpatrick

Forces Of The Heart

Forces of the heart
Push us together
And pull us a part
Cosmic magnets
Forces unseen
Scream to our hearts
Let love do its part
High and low tides
On natural forces
We subside
Forces of nature
Which make us collide
Lightning and thunder
Leaves us to wonder
Chemical reaction
Or fatal attraction
Equations of love our
Eternal distraction or
A temporary reaction
Is this just a kiss
Or the beginning of
Eternal bliss

Bee Kilpatrick

Freedom Rises

Freedom rises
Without accords
From our John Hancock's
Freedom roars
Spread the news
From shore to shore
In an instance
Freedom pours
From words until
All men are created equal
Endowed with inalienable rights
To life liberty and the pursuit of
Happiness
Now floods the barren shores

Bee Kilpatrick

Gravity

Gravity pulled us
Into each other's heart
Launched into loves orbit
Attracted we spun
Like the earth
The moon and the sun
We spun and spun and spun
Until at last we spun so fast
Our two planets became as one

Bee Kilpatrick

Growing Old

Winter lays heavy upon their hearts
Memories faded friends past old
A seasoned wind untwines their souls
To their leavened faith test continue to unfold
The depth of the family roots are now exposed
As winter prepares for its final repose

Bee Kilpatrick

Heart Aches Bleed

Heart aches bleed into burning passion
Fueled by pains of ancient injustices
And years of unanswered tears
Bleeding hearts feigning pain
Sing along out of tune
Reinforcing the powers that be

Bee Kilpatrick

Heaven Grows

Heaven grows
On barren hearts
Fertilized with pain
When barren hearts fall apart
Heaven starts to grow

Heaven grows
On barren hearts
Drenched in tears
When the flood waters part
Heaven starts to grow

Heaven grows
On barren hearts
During darkest night
With the faintest light
Heaven starts to grow

Heaven grows best
When filled with pain
Drenched in tears
During the darkest night
When we call out his name

Bee Kilpatrick

Hold On To The Wind

Hold onto the wind
The season ends
It is time to look with in
The harvest the planting the seed
How did we get here
Now you feel the need
As I disappear

Bee Kilpatrick

Hopelessly Waiting

I am hopelessly waiting
For someone to pick
The last stars out of the sky
And put them back in your eyes
Wishing we were somewhere
Before the last tear
Before the last star
Before the last year

Sitting here in my disguise
Sifting through the truth
Listening to my lies
Waiting for some proof
Staring at the truth
I am hopelessly waiting
For someone to pick
The last stars out of the sky
And put them back into your eyes
Before the last tear
Before the last star
Before the last year

I never expected that you would die
The stars would leave your eyes
And the angels would place them in the sky

Bee Kilpatrick

How Do I Escape This Prison

Repeatedly looking for what was lost
As a young child
The insanity I observed
Was not without cost
And I ask myself
How do I escape this prison

A long line of mistakes
Does it matter how much I am aware
Of the beating that I took while I was there
Or is there something else holding me here
And I ask myself
How do I escape this prison

Barbed wire with razor sharp edges
Are the thoughts and words
That I have heard
While I was there
And I ask myself
How do I escape this prison

And I ran away when I was seven
On a path that took me through the years
And I ran when I was 20 and 30 and ...
And I find myself here
And I ask myself
How do I escape this prison

Running was no escape
So I decided to turn and confront the beast
So knight in shining armor sword in my mouth
I questioned the beast until there were no words left
And he asked me
How do I escape this prison

Bee Kilpatrick

Husband And Wife Are We

Husband and wife our we
Four eyes and ears
Two mouths nose tongues and sets of teeth
Four hands and four feet
But only one heart and soul we share
For there forever we shall meet

Bee Kilpatrick

I Am Falling

I am falling
Like ten thousand years
Full of doubts
Full of fears
I keep falling
Into the never, never
If I keep falling
Will you meet me there
And we will be falling
Like ten thousand years
Full of doubts
Full of fears
And we will keep falling
Into the never, never
Like the first time
I met you there

Bee Kilpatrick

I Am So Proud Of You

I felt so ashamed
When I realized
I never told you
How proud I am of you
The way you raised our daughters
What beautiful people
They have turned out to be
And each one of them are so different
They have each embraced
A different beautiful part of you
And your so humble thanking God
For the work he has given you
I love you and I am so proud of you

Bee Kilpatrick

I Am The Water Running Down

I am the water running down her breast
The tears coming out of her eyes
I am the child coming out of her womb
Between the lines
I seek my sanity
In the vast nothing
Simulation
Evaluate our emancipation from sin
It deserves a devoted meditation
On our rebirth
Having obtained our stay of execution
We enter into the human mixer
The dance of life
With it's inherent mis steps
I am being
We are all so blessed to be here
To partake in the life given us
To make the most of it
To live to love
To love to live
The opportunity
To represent God
In his image
We were made

Bee Kilpatrick

I Am Your Don Quixote

I am your Don Quixote
But there is no armor for this heart
No protection from your eyes
There is no armor for this heart
Vulnerable I battle with your smile
There is no armor for this heart
From your beauty I cannot hide
There is no armor for this heart
Exposed I am tangled in only lies
There is no armor for this heart
Empty as every windmill that I find
There is no armor for this heart
I lay awake with open eyes

Bee Kilpatrick

I Do Love You

I do love you
No matter
How high I fly
I do love you
No matter
How low I lie
I do love you
No matter
If fall or if I rise
I do love you
No matter
The color of the sky
I do love you
No matter
How many times
You wash your hands
Of me
I do love you

Bee Kilpatrick

I Dreamt A Dream

I dreamt a dream
But now I lay awake
Sleep far gone
But the dream goes on
Sweeter than sleep
More tender
Than a poem
Through eternity
Like an epic poem
Our love
Our home
All boundaries gone
Together
A second
A breath
A whisper
A chance
A moment
A blessing
A kiss
A prayer answered
Never spoken
Somehow from my heart
It strayed
Precious spirit
Teaching
Listening
Answering
Caring
The Spirit Moves between
Earth and Heavenly realms
Communicating with
You and me
The perfect seed
Faith
Hope
Charity
Virtue
Grace

And Love
Heaven on earth
Heaven above
Finding
Striving
Improving
Moving
Upon wings of a dove
From star to star
From light to light
Songs of worship
Songs of praise
Fill our nights
Fill our days
With dreams for you
With dreams for me
With dreams for us
With dreams of life
From a whisper
From a star
From a book
Never opened
From a book
Never Read
Words streaming now
Between heaven and earth
Between now and eternity
To your ears
To touch a place
Never touched
To bring you home to me
To break this grip
That locks your spirit
The dream is awake
For us to live
You have waited
And stayed awake
Share the hope
Share the dream
Stay free
Stay open
Dare to give

Dare to care
Dare to move
Dare to roam
Dare to live
Dare to dare
Life is where
Ever I go
I open doors
I overflow
With heavenly sweetness
With a heavenly glow

Bee Kilpatrick

I Hear An Angel Calling

I hear a far off storm brewing
I heard an angel calling
I heard of one more falling
Angel's
Talking of our world's colliding
Asking if our love is abiding
Asking if anything is written in stone
Angel's
Waiting to take us home
Everyone is trying to escape time
Right this way you better get in line
Angel's

Bee Kilpatrick

I Know Now Why You Never Told Me

I know now why you never told me
Why was I so blind
Separated for so many years
I can still see the child in your eyes

I think you tried to tell me
Oh I was such a child
I listened but I could not hear
I had so many other cares

I left you there alone
I don't know how many times
You took me back until
We crushed one another's life

I know why you never told me
And why was I so blind
Separated for so many years
I can still see our child in your eyes

Bee Kilpatrick

I Need You

I need you
Your heart
Your mind
Your body
Your soul
Your pout
Your smile
Your laugh
Your love
The way we
Loose control
I need you
 

Bee Kilpatrick

I Remember Your Words Hung Still In The Air

I remember
Your words
Hung still
In the air
I wasn't sure
What I had heard
Then I saw
The look
On your face
Your words
Crystallized
My heart froze
When I saw
The truth
Through the tears
In your eyes
Something happened
To my insides
That words
Can't begin
To describe

Bee Kilpatrick

I Stand Alone

You dont have to understand
I write for my soul
Someone will 'take me home

Let your flood gates pour
Pile all your hate by my door
I dont need your inventory any more

I stand alone
I don't need you to condone
All I want is for my love to roam

And for you to find a home
Where you feel safe to be alone
Where noone has to condone

With whom you want to play
What you have to say
Or with whom you want to lay

Bee Kilpatrick

If I Could Ease Your Pain I Would

I have seen your pleasure turn to pain
You don't even recognize me
When I call your name

If I could ease your pain I would
If I could be your drug I could
But I keep falling at your feet
Begging for you to keep
Moving

If I could help you fight the fight
I would try with all my might
But I keep falling at your feet
Begging for your release
Knowing

I couldn't stand it anymore
I try to walk out the door
But I keep falling at your feet
Begging for your surrender
Pain

If I could help you win this game
I know I am insane
Because I would keep falling
Because I could keep falling
In love with you
And no matter what we have to do
I know we could see it through
This Time, this time, this time

Bee Kilpatrick

If I Could Transcend Time

If I could transcend time
This would be the time I would choose
To spend every minute with you
This now would be our time

But each day we grow older
The inevitable grows closer and closer
The lines become clearer
And you become dearer

To this time in my mind
I will always come
When the day is long
And when the night is young

I will come back here time and time again
To spend the time with you
The time is now
The time I spend with you

Bee Kilpatrick

If It Is So Far Away

It is so far away
How did it slip
Through our fingers
If it is so far away
Why do our thoughts
Seem to linger
If it is so far away
Why do we listen
For the ringer
If it is so far away
Why do we wear
Our rings on our fingers
If it is so far away
Why does this hope
Seem to linger

Bee Kilpatrick

If You Are Forced To Believe

Borders closed rules in place, police are ready, and the faith is safe.
You oppress our people and give them no choice.
You suppress our people and take away our voice.
We will knock down the walls lets begin, again
If we are forced to believe that is not faith it is mental slavery.

Solution it is in the words that need to be heard
Evolution of the thought process that's the word
Revolution of the mind and then it is a matter of time
Until the mind finds the means to an end
If we are forced to believe that is not faith it is mental slavery.

The mental slavery of you and me
For this lifetime for our eternity
Don't you think it is time to be free?
This needs to be said
We are no longer walking among the living dead.

Right is right and wrong is wrong
Why won't you let us sing our song
Blind, deaf, and dumb, now you have maimed us, you think that you have won
We know you are wrong, without ears, eyes, or tongue,
I hear our voices rising in one glorious song
If we are forced to believe that is not faith that is mental slavery.

Bee Kilpatrick

Importing The Blues

Importing the blues

Listen

Keys tickle

Horns make love

The haunting melody

Being sung

Strings smile

Look for the endless river

At the bottom of your soul

Where a mystic river of music flows

Through the empty halls in your soul

There is where you will find the keys to

Importing the blues from your soul

Bee Kilpatrick

In One Peace

I am afraid I am in too deep
You have taken off my head
And now you ask me for my heart
Are we connected
By more than my imagination
As I sit contemplating
I am searching for a direction
Who what when where
How do I get out of here
In one peace

Bee Kilpatrick

In Our Minds

If I could look within
In slices sliced all so thin
Would I see
How you see me
Am I all that you supposed
Me to be
My truth is not that easy
For anyone to see
Especially for me
For there is so little time
For truth that is my mind
Walls there are
Freedom there is little
That easily moves
Through the middle
Passing or failing
The test of time
That is always going on
In our minds

Bee Kilpatrick

In The Still Of The Night

In the still of the night
You take my breath
My heart skips a beat

In your eyes
I bathe in a warm pool
Aglow with life

My words are frozen
The hairs on my neck rise
Awaiting your touch
In the still of the night

Bee Kilpatrick

Injustice Rolls

Injustice rolls on the road
That crisscrosses our world
But we keep travelling on
A road with no windows

Mouths without tongues
Looking through windows
Filtered for our protection
Look at what we've become

Manufactured truth
Palatable to everyone
We roll down the path of life
Holding our tongue

Bee Kilpatrick

Insanity

The speed crushed me
The reality blinding
I rode the wave

An ebb low tide
The whirlwind subsided
For a moment

My eyes are opened
As she screams
I feel her pain

My innocence teeters
My youth flashes
Before my eyes

The tides wash over me
Until at last
I am lost a sea

Bee Kilpatrick

Inscriptions Of Love

Inscriptions of love
Braided vows
Of twisted gold
Blessed by heaven
Engulfed our fingers
United our bodies
Entwined our souls
Witness our journey
Now take us home

Bee Kilpatrick

Into Speculation

The words travel softly now for the most part
Whispers of long forgotten conversation
Howl occasionally along with the north wind
Some words are lost forever deep within recesses
That are as deep as time and space
But time and space meet here
For the moment
And you will disappear
I as I have
Into speculation

Bee Kilpatrick

Invisible Too

I am disappearing
And no one is hearing
My silent screams
Echoing off the shallow
Canyons of my heart
Am I Invisible now
Or are they blind
Are they deaf
Or am I dumb
I open mouth
But they don't come
Have I died or
Am I just numb
Can you feel
The loneliness
Reverberating
Between me and you
Or are you
Invisible too

Bee Kilpatrick

It Is A Little Late For Poetry

It is a little late for poetry
One night stands
Are you kidding me
You crush my heart
And you watch me
Bleed
Then you feed me a line
Of your poetry
You said whatever will be
Will be
So now it is your turn to
Bleed
So bleed bleed bleed
Away from me
So please please please
Bleed away from
You you you
And your poetry

Bee Kilpatrick

Kickin It

Hooked like a fish hangin out to dry
It seemed like fun and now about to die
Big man with big plans
Big cars fancy bars \$100 cigars
Top of the world when selling it
And all of a sudden I am shelling it
Smoking it popping it shooting it
Kickin it, kickin it, kickin it,
But not diggin it, diggin it, diggin

Stealing from momma stealing from the store
Stealing from anyone I got to get some more
Got to find some more got to, got to, got to find some more
To keep this sickness from knocking down my door
Kickin it, kickin it, kickin it,
But not diggin it, diggin it, diggin

Arrested tested molested
Beat by the bars that they call the heat
All that was left was to admit complete defeat
But surrender is not part of what we call the street
To fly the white flag is to be buried 6 feet deep
Death baby death baby take me away
That is the only form of surrender
We know how to play

Died a thousand deaths and will die a thousand more
Until you get this guerilla from knocking down my door
Some say it is you lord that you hold the key
To put this guerilla away for eternity
Lock him up lock him up and throw away the key
Born again born again because you set me free
Born again born again because you died for me
Born again born again get this monkey away from me
Kickin it, kickin it, kickin it,
But not diggin it diggin it diggin it

Bee Kilpatrick

Kisses Dance Like Fire

Kisses dance like fire
Upon my lovers soul
Her whispers on my neck
Seek to regain control

Our curves are filled
By equal parts
One part passion
One part heart

Fingers stranded
Where lovers dare
Lips locked
In scarlet hair

Kindled by hopes
Of loves desire
We linger on slopes
Engulfed by fire

Now we lie face to face
And side by side
Quenched and satiated
From the well of
A long abandoned fire

Bee Kilpatrick

Knit A Chain Of Love

Knit a chain of love
Knit one purl two
I want to
Knit a chain of love
Around the world with you
Knit a chain of love
Knit one purl two
I want to knit a chain of love
Around the world with you
Knit a chain of love
Knit one purl two
I want to knit a chain of love
You can help me too

Bee Kilpatrick

Let My Love Be

To believe or not to believe
That is the question
Is man any different
From the animal
There is a higher power
We are called to higher standard
We will be judged by our merits
What is the criterium
Is anyone good enough
Reconciliation
God is calling out to all the nations
It is time for another reformation
Let my hands be as your hands
Universally
Let my love be free
To chose to worship as they please
Let my love be

Bee Kilpatrick

Let The Dance Begin

Let the dance begin
Joined at the hips by rhythm
At the lips with sparks
Heavenly music welds their hearts
From age to age true love appears
Listen now lend an ear
As the midnight music
Begins to fill the air
Cupid's arrow is drawn and near
His fiery arrow disappears
And catches would be lovers unaware
Fiery arrow pierced young lovers' hearts
Loves long journey soon they start
Upon soft waves of serenades
Sung by heavenly cavalcades

Bee Kilpatrick

Like A Lion

Hunger gnaws at me
My teeth are sharpened
My claws are set
Ready to plunge
But my spirit is weary
My prey imagined
The temptation real

Bee Kilpatrick

Little Sister Do You Remember

Do you remember
When the moon
Danced with sun
On an early spring morning
When we use to rise
Like eagles in the sky
When we skipped
Like an otter in the sea
When butterflies
Multiplied in the fields
As we walked
Hand in hand to school
Little sister do you remember

Bee Kilpatrick

Loaded On The Tip Of Your Tongue

The bullet is loaded
On the tip of your tongue
You pulled the trigger
Your words are on the run
Headed for my wounded heart
Just one more moment
And your work will be done

Bee Kilpatrick

Looking Into The Past

Hey you your spending too much time in the past
That garden you are watering won't last
You can't water that garden with tears
You have bled over how you were treated there
Forgive all the characters of your play
They are just figments of your imagination anyway
Drawing you back time and again you're beginning to wither away

Bee Kilpatrick

Love For Ever New

A picture is worth a thousand words
But what if they were never heard
Birthed from a virgin and a dove
Escaped the madman's search
At the age of 12 taught among
The most brilliant minds
Baptized by his cousin John
Went to a wedding
And to turned water into wine
Taught the fishermen
How to fish for men
Walked by the Sea of Galilee
Walked the desert
Forty days and forty nights
Without a bite of food
And then he fed five thousand
With two fish and a loaf of bread
Visited on the mountain
With Moses and Elijah
Transfigured Son of God
Healed the sick and raised the dead
Walked upon the water
With Peter by his side
Broke with tradition
And taught the law of God
Love one another as I have loved you
Walked upon the palm leaves
As predicted a king upon asses foal
Turned his body and his blood
Into everlasting food
They arrested him with no charge
They had a mock trial held a night
Released a murder from his plight
Scourged him with a Roman whip
Within inches of his life
He bore his cross as far as he could
They gambled for his clothes
The innocent hung between two guilty men
They quenched is thirst with a bitter wine

Laughing all the time
His parting words forgive them for they
Know not what they do
They pierced his side to make sure he was dead
Labeled on his cross was King of the Jews
And at the moment of his death
The temple curtain was tore in two
For three days and three nights
Love appeared as doom
Until at last from his guarded grave
The living God rose from amongst the dead
Making Love for ever new

Bee Kilpatrick

Make A Joyful Noise

Make a joyful noise unto the world
Play your instrument with all the vigor
The lord your God has given you
Fine tune your instrument
Prepare to play in the key of life
Read the music that dances from your soul

Make a joyful noise unto the world
Play your instrument with all the vigor
The Lord Your God has given
Remove your instrument from its case
Prepare to play upon the stage of life
And breathe life into your work of art

Make a joyful noise unto the world
Play your instrument with all the vigor
The Lord Your God has given you
Play your piece in the symphony of God
Stride like the lion on to the stage
And lay down with lamb

Bee Kilpatrick

Momentary Loss Of Friends

I believe in you and all that you are
Was meant to be I know it is not easy
For you to see now or for you to believe
Take comfort my friend
When winter calls and the final light dims
And when the hope of hope finally sinks in
That your destiny ends where Love begins
And all that it is a momentary loss of friends

Bee Kilpatrick

Mother And Child

Mother and child

Torn apart
At birth
Cell by cell
Yet still
Holding on
Until the very
Last one

Life and death

Bee Kilpatrick

My Anger

My anger is like a bull in a china shop
A guided missile for which everything is hot
Seeking to destroy whatever is closest to my heart
My own self-destruct mechanism with an auto start
I have marked the start button with a bulls-eye
So that anyone close to me can easily find
So no one else misses it I advertise with a neon sign
For anyone else just looking for a fight
I always remember to turn on the light

Bee Kilpatrick

My Blood Boils

My blood boils
Everything around me is evaporating
In my anger
I see my only hope
Disappear

Bee Kilpatrick

My Frailty Shows

My frailty shows
From time to time
When I am blind sided
By a total lack of common sense
That is temporarily irreconcilable
With what I think is right
And then I tend to
Flutter between fight and flight

Bee Kilpatrick

My Heart Must Be Blind

My heart must be blind
If this isn't love
Love has sure been unkind
If this isn't real
I wish my heart could rewind
If this is the blues
Has it all been a waste of time
If it isn't a problem
I will try just one more line
If it isn't a love
It may just be a matter of time
Until my heart sees me through
If it isn't you

Bee Kilpatrick

My Heart Searches

My heart searches

The past

The present

The future

My heart searches

The waking

The dreams

The in-betweens

My heart searches

The Father

The Son

The Holy Ghost

My heart searches

For You

Bee Kilpatrick

My Passion

My passion ran a race
Which it could not win
My eyes were closed
But her beauty still sunk in
Somehow she poured herself
Right through my skin
She was running circles
Around my heart
Before I knew she was in
She was through
Before I thought to start
And all that is left
Is the scent of her
Pouring out of my heart

Bee Kilpatrick

My Soul Burns For You

My soul burns for you
My hearts on fire
My mind floats away
My body stays
It seems you will never know
And I will never find a way
I wait
I have waited
I stay in love with you
Some day
Some way
Some how
You will know
You will believe
And we will melt

Bee Kilpatrick

Nature Calls

Winds whisper
Secret truths
Doves cry
A lullaby
Singing Seas
Silence tides
Mountain walls
Echo's ride
Desert's drone
Lovers hide
And when
Duty Calls
Soldier's Rise

Bee Kilpatrick

Nestled In Your Arms

Under the weeping willow
Nestled in your arms
I wake to the call of a whippoorwill
Fish jump dragon flies dart
The waterfall cascades
Blue eyed grass and lily pads dance
An evening primrose readies for the promenade
A bull frog and hoot owl play bass
As crickets take the lead in the midnight serenade
Immersed in my favorite lullaby I close my eyes
And I nuzzle closer to your side

Bee Kilpatrick

No News Is Good News

No earth shattering revelations
Shaking the nation
Nothing new at the United Nations
Worth relating to the population
Total procrastination
No worldwide devastation
Nothing profound left to confound
Temporary stagnation of our over used imagination
Nothing worth further investigation
Leading us tonight's final destination
No news is good news

Bee Kilpatrick

Off Chasing Rainbows

Off you went chasing rainbows
To the far corners of the earth
Not looking for the gold
But just satisfied with search

Off you went searching for rainbows
And all the time your pockets were filled with gold
If you had only known
What you had found such a long time ago

If you had only known
What you had found such a long time ago
You may have stayed at home
And polished one of those old pots of gold

Bee Kilpatrick

Oh Love Filled Days

Oh happy day
Oh happy day
When Mary finds
She is entwined
With Grace Devine
Oh happy day
Oh happy day

Oh joyful day
Oh joyful day
When Jesus lay
On a pile of hay
Oh how the angels play
On Christmas day
Oh joyful day
Oh joyful day

Oh love filled day
Oh love filled day
When Jesus lay
In a lonely tomb
From the afternoon
Till he rose on Easter day
Oh love filled day
Oh love filled day

Oh happy day
Oh joyful day
Oh love filled day
Entered the earth
In the most humble way
Taught us how to pray
Took our sins away
Oh happy day
Oh joyful day
Oh love filled days

When he came to stay

Oh The Pain Of The In-Betweens

Oh the pain
Of the in-betweens
Waiting for the powers that be
That can't move heaven or hell
At least not in a timely fashion
Or as far as I can tell
Ignorance isn't always bliss
And from pain comes knowledge
More people should spend
Their time and money
On that quest called college
If I could only outdo time and space
And draw deeply from
The well of knowledge
And keep hidden the obvious
Nose on my face
But seek out the twinkling
In your eye
Somewhere between
The brain and the mind
Where it all comes together
In space and time
We make sense of it all or
Nonsense

Bee Kilpatrick

Oh Winters Flake

Oh winters flake
Blown by the wind
So all alone
Until you find a friend

So unique
Until one by one
You hide the fields
From the sun

You blanket trees
Melted by the sun
You tickle the streams
And it has begun

Bee Kilpatrick

On Breathless Whispers

On breathless whispers
Love so true
Words held so tightly
To conceal the feelings
One's true love should only find

What wanders about the heart and mind
To make you blush and smile
Will tickle my heart all the while
For on your face my whole world waits
Like child's toy from its place

When at last side by side my heart is soothed
With eternal music from your lips
Passion rises, from its pools I sip
Loves intoxication runs its course
With an oceans mighty force

When at last the storm subsides
On breathless whispers do we ride
On breathless whispers
Love so true
Words held so tightly
For me and for you

Bee Kilpatrick

On Loves Fair Shore

On bended knee we did first agree
To pursue loves true course
On trembling lips question asked
Eager ears for words to leave
From precious vessel and heart receive
To begin lives journey with friend in hand
To ask Gods' blessings on our plans
For over treacherous or calm blue seas
Our two hearts agree to sale with thee
As our vows tie us two
In masters sailors knot
Tied by you
We cast off with love full force on our sails
Sweet serenity upon our face
Until at last gale force winds appear
The vessel runs off course
And two hearts struggle with the winds full force
Until at last through gale force winds are heard
The captains shouts as whispers on the wind
Is your faith is shaken in raging storm
But I have heard your pleas many times before
A sailor's true test is in the storm
Where sailors are made and captains are born
I have sailed this course before
And you will land once again
On loves fair shores

Bee Kilpatrick

On The In-Betweens

A word
A thought
A deed

The mind
The heart
The soul

The earth
The moon
The sun

On the in-betweens
Of a thought a word a deed
From eternity to the earth our minds
From eternity to the moon our hearts
From eternity to the sun our souls

On the in-betweens
We wrestle a timeless foe
From our minds our hearts our soul
We wrestle for control
Somewhere on the earth
Under the moon and the sun
Our life unfolds
While we wrestle for control

Bee Kilpatrick

On The Navesink

The afternoon light skips across
The ripples of the dark cold water
The brown leaves hold on tight
Waiting for one more autumn storm
To send them on their way
The dream homes are tucked in
Like doll houses whose palatial lawns
Roll down thickly too the docks lining the shore
A boat house light calls out down the river
And a flag unfurls as if to answer
A seagull slowly circles to its perch on a lone piling
Children circle scream and screech
Playing boys against girls hide and seek
A kayaker soaks up the last of the afternoon sun
On the bridge a flag pops with pride
As a young couple seemingly oblivious
Are engulfed only in each other's eyes
I drink in the view like a drunk
From whose precious well I have drunk
As the sun creeps until it finally sinks
Into another autumn day on the Navesink

Bee Kilpatrick

On The Run

On the run
From those feelings
You are feeling inside
Pain that screeches
Across a thousand chalkboards
You pretend but in the end
You can only run for so long
Before you shrivel up on the inside
On the outside you are a poster child for pain
Driving all of us insane
As long as you remain
On the run from that pain

Bee Kilpatrick

One Chance At History

One chance at history
To be inscribed in eternitiy
Erasable

Bee Kilpatrick

One Last Time Of Summer

Looking for a parking spot
One last time
The boardwalks wait
One last time
The smell emanates
One last time
A child screams
One last time
The cotton candy spins
One last time
The crunch of a candy apple
One last time
Step right up
One last time
A video game
One last time
Miniature golf
One last time
A slice of pizza
One last time
An ice cream cone
One last time
A belly ache
One last time
Asleep in the car
One last time

Bee Kilpatrick

Our Dreams Are Not For Sale

Our living is in your pocket but
Our hearts are not for sale
You have taken from Peter
To pay Paul for far too long
Now our house is up for sale

As we become transparent
You try to disappear
Promises and answers
From people that couldn't buy a clue
Hear our wakeup call

Our dreams are not for sale
We believe in the Red White and Blue
But we have lost our faith in you
To you it is only about getting elected
But there is so much more for you to do

Bee Kilpatrick

Our Hearts Are Separated Now

Our hearts separated now
When my brother did it happen
Your knife is drawn

What are you selling
That I can't see
It's not in the fine print
It's just in your make believe

You make up the rules
As you play your games
Your death games
As both player and referee

Bee Kilpatrick

Our Hearts Are Woven Together

Our hearts are woven together
Not by human strands
But from the mouth of God
Where all plans begin
It is His great pleasure
To bring us two together
With words of love and treasure
Gold strands through needles' eye so fine
That it cuts through the essence of time
Sown with thread so rare
Love's true cost sown with care
Hearts bound for glee and stormy seas
With God's sail upon our ship
With master Captain at its helm
Will guide us through this earthly realm
At last on distance shores we land
Together we join Him in the Promised Land
To thank Him for a job well done
For our two hearts sown as one

Bee Kilpatrick

Our Last Days

Our last days of hope
Our season lies like smoke
Upon the wind and God exhales

Bee Kilpatrick

Our Love Was Shared

Our love was shared in passing smiles
That echoed through the years
And memories of what was not
And what may never be
Oh memories that whisper names
And bring smiles to our hearts
Our love is held in passing smiles
I hope will never fade

Bee Kilpatrick

Pain

Ode to my fickled friend
You with the piercing eyes
As cold as frostbite
As hot as a fresh knife
You slice my side at will
You who pierce my heart for fun

You hide and bide your time
When least expected you pounce
When I writhe you grin your evil grin
Once again you have my attention
Not yet undivided but your acknowledged
For your work well done

What evil tonic will put you to your rest
Oh you dose to my advantage
You let me catch my breath
You who lay untarnished
Let me sing you a lullabye
So I can get on with my work

Bee Kilpatrick

Paint Your Face

I will paint you a picture
That will make you smile
Wait all night it
It will take a while

I will sew you cloak
That will keep you warm
Listen to the man
Play that horn

I lay with you while
The bed is warm
By the morning light
My cloak is worn

Hold on tight
While I spin this yarn
We will take all comers
That want to sing along

While we take to the night
By storm and siege
For all of our tomorrows
We got to be free

To spin our yarns
Paint your face keep you warm
Listen to the man
Blow that horn

Put on your cloak for this is the end
Of your picture show
You can stay
But I have to go

Bee Kilpatrick

Paradise Is

Paradise is
Beyond the boundaries
Of our spirits bodies and minds
Incomprehensible
In this space and time
Please understand

Heaven came to earth
In the form of a man
We received him not
Incomprehensible
In this space and time
Please try and understand

Paradise is
Beyond the boundaries
Of our spirits bodies and minds
Incomprehensible
In this space and time
Love your fellow man
And Paradise will find you
In its own time

Bee Kilpatrick

Paying For Your Dreams

During your fragrant rise to power
You promised us sweet treasures
You sold us on freedom
But at what price
Of course it is out of our pockets
We are forever paying for your dreams
With our hope
And you threw it away
You don't seem to care about the waste
There is no difference now
The when we were ruled by those British towers
When we was pinched by them Kings and Queens
Or
Your way too deep in our pockets brother
You said you could produce the pie
That magically divided up
An gave us all a fair share of the pie
When are we going to wake-up
Do we actually pay you guys
Where does it all go
Your way too deep in our pockets brother
You got us coming and going
As you play with the market place
You tie our hands to our toes
And I hate to have to ask
But do you have any Idea
In the whole wide world
Of what you're doing
Because your way too deep in our pockets
You get us coming and going
And you say
It's our turn again
And we say
We are real tired
Of paying with our hope

Bee Kilpatrick

Please My Love

Please my love now is the time
The light shines through
Through the stained glass
To those that ask
The feelings linger
And hovers deep within
To what's right you need
No introduction at all
The trumpet accompanies
In an unspoken language
No interpreter to be found
Speaking to my heart
Playing with my soul
Cat and mouse
As he wears his
Cheshire cat of a smile
Momentarily the joy pours in
And for a fleeting moment
I think I understand
As the red light shines through
Through the stained glass
The dawn breaks on the twilight of the day
It floods my heart overwhelming my eyes
And I am so pleased my love took the time

Bee Kilpatrick

Prisoners Of Love In Frozen...

Prisoners of love in frozen cages
We hold the keys to a prison with invisible bars
Some of us in faith throw away our keys
Others try and rattle all of the cages
But our love is played out on so many stages
We write and play the parts both of fools and of sages
We keep playing games we can't understand
With scores of prisoners waiting to be exonerated
Impatiently we wait in line hungry to take their places
When we rush into the frozen and we throw away our keys
Hoping for something closer to heaven than hell
There is a good reason they pray for you
Before they close the door to your cell

Bee Kilpatrick

Rambling

My home
My time
Your verse
My rhyme
We are on the edge of creation
Minute to minute
Moment to moment
Creating our existence
Everything is mapped out
By someone
You are right where
You ought to be
Fill in the blanks
Fill in the empty places
Don't leave any traces
The fix is in
You like to gamble
I like to ramble
Along the frozen shore
Where I can unscramble
Our history
Who wrote the story
Didn't I
Just another line
And I will be on my way
May be just one more
If you insist
My pleasure
Don't mind if do
Somewhere long ago
I chose
To be like this

Bee Kilpatrick

Reason To Believe

Time has escaped me
I have fallen behind
I reach out
But there is no one
To take hold of my hand
I remember your one love note
I wish it had rung true
Oh my youthful heart
Oh how it needed to believe

Time has escaped me
You and your note
Still visit my dreams
Naïve as the day is long
I still hear the refrain
But your words fall still
Like an echo without a wall
As time bleeds its last drop
I still have reason to believe

Bee Kilpatrick

Red Bank Lady Dancing With The Beast

Red Bank lady dancing with the beast
Had your vaccinations now you are going to the feast
Red Bank lady you're not immune to the Phoenix rising up past you
Angels rise out of the sewer line
You close one down another opens up
The kids are screaming feeling the heat
Can't you hear their music playing in the street

You had plastic surgery and your ears are sown shut
You need a brain surgeon to open them up
Go on momma strut your stuff
Go on momma strut that stuff
Revolution evolution spirituality
Eyes wide shut you can smell it over there
On the other side you smell it over there

Moth eaten laws full of with holes for friends
All of your laws can't hold them in
You can take away their wheels
But you can't take away their friends
You can legislate but all of your laws can't hold them in
The harder you push the harder they will rise
The harder you push the harder they will rise

Fallen angels out of he sewer lines
Fallen angels it is a matter of time
Fallen angels until you are feeling the heat
Fallen angels until their moving their feet
Until you see fallen angels dancing in the street

Bee Kilpatrick

Reflections

Thank you for reading my poem
And giving my poem a temporary home
May my reflections bounce off of the mirror of your mind
And reflect a little of the light of my mind my heart my soul
I hope it fills your day with a new scent of love
Makes you examine an ancient belief
Makes you smile cry and think
Moves you to action reflection or peace
But most of all I hope you see
Reflections of God bouncing off of our souls

Bee Kilpatrick

Reflections On You

I look in the mirror
Hoping to find someone else's
Reflection their I am
Still waiting for you
Playing the fool
But time or hope
Doesn't diminish
My reflections
On you

Bee Kilpatrick

Remote Control

I look into the reflections that are my soul and I hope
I am not losing mind my faith or the battle for my soul
And I say a prayer dear Lord don't let me join those
Who are letting their faith be run by remote control

Bee Kilpatrick

Reveille

My last straw of hope Is blowing in the wind
The sting of battle Is beginning to sink in
I pray into the emptiness of a clear blue sky
The sounds of Reveille and Retreat enters my mind
The Red White and Blue the Stars and Stripes
A final salute the quietness of the evening sky
Will be my last straw of hope until I die

Bee Kilpatrick

Self-Full Filling Prophecy

Self-full filling prophecy
Betting on our future
By investing in failure
E-Insuring our future failure
Was just a matter of time
And our money was in their pockets
Where they planned it to be
All along

Bee Kilpatrick

Shadows We

Shadows we walk between the day and the night
Try as we may we cannot remain out of sight
We rise to go walking wherever there is light
But our favorite time to move is just about midnight
We can change our shape almost whenever we like
Some people play with us during the day and the night
But we are nothing to fear we are just the absence of light
We love to dance but sometimes we do like to give you a terrible fright
You better watch out if we hear you have been naughty not nice
We might just come visit you in your dreams at our favorite time of night

Bee Kilpatrick

Share Your Sweet Libations

May God's wind fill your sails
And his angels steer your ship
May fish abound in your nets
We have navigated by the stars for too long
On a barren dessert of sea with no wind to carry me
Oh a windward lee the minute you came to me
The forest of clouds dispersed as you removed the ancient curse
The sky was as blue as my soul from lack of hope
And the wind whispered come and dance with me
Leap like the dolphin from the sea come and rejoice with me
Those ancient words without rhymes still hold life like bread and wine
I fought the wind ever harder the more I struggled deep within
Surrenders sweet defeat did cloud my doubt
That we weren't complete at birth
But through his baptismal fire laced with his
Complete desire for us made clear somewhere
Between dreams sleep and the first opening of the eyes
My mind likes to drift to where I am temporarily complete
Or at least to blind to see me otherwise
As my soul climbs ever higher above the clouds
Where the angels roam protecting their heavenly home
Guiding souls from earth to heaven
Or at least pointing them in the right direction
Oh there the angels play their heart felt strings
Oh their music to my heart it did sing
Heavenly praises in earthy phrases that need no translation
For every word is his creation use them waste them no excuse
They ride through prison walls hospital rooms bathroom stalls
From homeless shelters to homeless streets empty stomachs
Empty hearts who hears his child cry and does not rise to meet their needs
Sent upon a heavenly stead if only we remember how to believe
Oh the faith of make believe between heaven and earth and hell we stand
Creating from the promised land rise oh promised nation
And share your sweet libations to a world that faces soul starvation
Rise and feed these hungry nations rise with tools in hand
And act as if we are the promised land lift the world in your working boots
Faces full of our nations soot and all of the heart ache that they have seen
Quenched by the lord drenched with dreams all that begin on bended knees

Bee Kilpatrick

Silhouettes

We have a glass of wine
At a restaurant In the shade
The music is fine
The sun begins to fade
Dinner unwinds
Silhouettes take their place
Your hand finds mine
The evening is in its place
I use the same old line
We dance with the silhouettes in space
And we hope the sun never finds the time

Bee Kilpatrick

Silhouettes Dancing In The Trees

Silhouettes dancing in the trees
A closer look and what do I see
Pixies dancing on the breeze
Fairies surfing on falling leaves
Gnomes having tea in evergreens
Elves carrying their princess queen
Leprechauns making shoes in trees
Sprites bathing in dew filled leaves
Childhood imaginations or adult dreams
May dancing silhouettes fill your dreams

Bee Kilpatrick

Silhouettes Of Love

Silhouettes of love
Are dancing with the stars
Lovers' faces are
Bathing in the moonlight
And I would give everything
To be your shadow tonight
I would take your hand
I would say a prayer
The night would never end
I would look into your eyes
And see myself there
Even after you walk away
Our silhouettes of love
Would remain
Dancing with the stars
Bathing in the moonlight
If only my prayers
Could be answered tonight

Bee Kilpatrick

Smile Of My Son

A child's love was sent to me
On an angel's wings
His laughter like
A heavenly symphony

Sweet laughter delivered to my soul
One note worth more than any gold
Oh lord thank you for opening your heavenly gate
And delivering to me the smile on my child's face

Thank you Lord
For a job well done
Oh God I know you exist
When I see the smile of my son

Bee Kilpatrick

So New To You

Your beauty touches
As with hands
Like I have never
Been touched before
Like falling in cold water
For the first time
A feeling I will
Never forget

Bee Kilpatrick

Some People Listen Some People Don'T

You judge me before my words can come out
You can't even look my way
And you leave me with no doubt
You won't listen to a word I say
And I will never be heard by you
No matter what it is that I do
Some people listen some people don't
Some people listen some people won't

You shut me up before I can speak
You shut me up so you can keep me weak
Now I breaking all your rules
That you have made just for me
To keep me away from my history
From my strength and my dignity
Some people listen some people don't
Some people listen some people won't

You don't know how many times I have prayed
That you would hear the words that I have to say
Now get out of the way
Because we no longer have to stay in this prison of the mind
Because we find you guilty of the ultimate crime
Now get out of the way
So that they can hear what I have to say
And begin to make their plans for escape today

Even though you made me a thug,
It is out of love that I put my message out
Find your voice in school and follow the Golden Rule
And shout it out, with out a doubt
That you will be heard, until you are heard
Right down to the very last word
Some people listen some people don't
Some people listen some people won't

Bee Kilpatrick

Something Has Changed

You have touched me
Something has changed
I don't know what it is
I know We are one
Oh from way down deep inside

From the roadway
To the alley
I wanted to dance
To play with the music
As i thought of you

I smiled a mile wide
Oh from deep inside
How can I hide
Joy can't hide
From the inside out

Oh anew
So new you
What happened to
Our yesterdays
It is possible
They will all fade away
Before they do
Topple into tomorrow
I will Love you

Bee Kilpatrick

Sometimes The Veil So Thin

Sometimes the veil is so thin
I can sense your eyes
Sometimes the veil is so thin
I can feel your smile

We are anointed and appointed
For this time and place
To share our love and your grace

Sometimes the veil is so thin
I can hear what you say
Sometimes the veil is so thin
I don't think I can wait another day

We are anointed and appointed
For this time and place
To share our love and your grace

Sometimes the veil so thin
I can feel the truth for miles
Sometimes the veil so thin
There can be no denial

We are anointed and appointed
For this time and place
To share our love and your grace

Bee Kilpatrick

Soul Control

I surrender long ago
And I have been waiting
For you to take control
Your words are etched
In history

Incomplete instructions
For us to see
Cut like a knife
Through eternity
At my soul

If I only knew how to believe
Or is all of history
Just make believe
Oh why did you
Have to involve me

When do you plan on
Taking control of my soul
Until then could you please
Have your angels do
A little soul patrol

A little soul patrol
Until you take
Complete control
Of my soul
For eternity

Bee Kilpatrick

Step Daughter

First time I saw you sitting there like a nervous little angel ready to fly away
First time I talked to you I encouraged you to stay
First time I saw you smile, it made me smile too
Now I look into your eyes, I think I know something about love too

First time I held your little hand, seemed like I had a friend for life in you
First time you told me about your momma I felt your love for her too
First time you jumped on my back I felt the beginning of love for you
Now I look into your eyes, I think I know something about love too

First time I taught you something, you taught me something too
First time I told you have a wonderful blessed morning, you told me to have one too
First time you said good night to me, I said good night to you
Now I look into your eyes, I think I know something about love too

Oh it's been many a years and you still that little girl I knew
You fell in love with him before I really knew, just like I fell in love with you
When you went away to school I told you, you are a precious gift from God and you said so are you
And now I have got them you are all grown and left me
Miiss my baby blues

Bee Kilpatrick

Step Up To

This is our time and place
Our destiny has arrived
But like a dream upon waking
Our wisdom has slipped away

Painted caves painted walls
Still pictures moving forward
All doctored to show our lives

Rising from our heaven and our hells
Just one word makes the difference
But only we can tell what secrets
Are left swimming in our wells

Somewhere between
Tomorrow and yesterday
We arrived unprepared
For this place

Pick up your pens
Put on your mighty armor
Take your first and last stand
Step up too
Today

Bee Kilpatrick

Sweet Reprieve Rose

Oh the smell of the sweet reprieve rose
That was thrown on the battle field for my soul
The inevitable mortal wound waits for me on yonder hill
As the dawn breaks on the time transcribed for me
Oh the smell of the sweet reprieve rose

Oh the smell of the sweet reprieve rose
When he was first enclosed
For three dark days and three lonely nights
Until he returned unto the light
Oh the smell of the sweet reprieve rose

Oh the smell of the sweet reprieve rose
When we are first enclosed
Waiting for his trumpet to blow
And for all of his people to be called home
Oh the smell of the sweet reprieve rose

Bee Kilpatrick

Talk To Me And I Promise

Talk to me
Talk to me over the morning coffee
Talk to me on the telephone
Talk to me about the shopping list
Talk to me when I get home
Talk to me about the kids
Talk to me about the laundry
Talk to me about your parents
Talk to me over a glass of wine
Talk to me about your dreams
Talk to me about the book you just read
Talk to me and we will make some plans
Talk to me as we lay in bed
Talk to me about the love we share
Talk to me and I promise I will listen
Talk to me

Bee Kilpatrick

Ten Thousand Feet

Ten thousand feet
And I am climbing
Ten thousand feet
And I am flying
Ten thousand feet
And I am diving
Ten thousand feet
And I am falling
Ten thousand feet
And I am lying
By your side
Once and for all
I am
Ten thousand feet
Tall

Bee Kilpatrick

The All Seeing Eye

The all seeing eye
With ears two
Recording everything
That you say or do
You can run
But they
Can see through
The curtain of your soul
And read through
To the corners
Of your mind
So be true

Bee Kilpatrick

The Bitter Sweet Taste

The bitter sweet taste
From this bite of life
Lingers on my palette
My brush dips cautiously
Into my bitter sweet bites
I paint you a picture cautiously
Using the dark and the light

The bitter sweet taste
From this bite of life
I try to clear from my palette
But no amount of sharing
Can clear my plate tonight
Cautiously I share with you
Hoping to get a bite

Bee Kilpatrick

The Color Of A Man

Oh where do we come from
That we judge a man by his color
What heritage what rock
Did we crawl out of
What seed spawned us
One God
Or many Gods
One for each color
Or maybe just one for one another
Oh colors what do you call them
When they are worn upon a man
Do you have more admiration
For the color of a bird
Than the color of a man

Bee Kilpatrick

The Far Off Night

The far off night
Talks to me
Of yesterday's
And tomorrow's
Of dreams and sins
Of spirit and flesh
Of heart and soul
Of battles and plays
Just talk no action
Today

Bee Kilpatrick

The First Whisper Of Autumn

The first whisper of autumn
Slipped through my shades
And refreshed me from
The long summer days

The whisper
Like the smell of rain
Was like a familiar welcome
Of a old friend

As the curtains billowed
I awoke with a chill
And I continued to lay siege
With my blanket and my pillow

As the sun inched in pain
The soft caress of autumn
Crossed my brow for the last time
As summer had reclaimed her day

Bee Kilpatrick

The Hooks That Took Hold Of Me

The hooks that lay hold of me

Some on my skin
Some on my bones
Some on my heart
Some on my soul

Some barbs
Some thorns
Some hooks
Some unnamed

Some pain thick
Some pain thin
Some pain invisible
Some pain unstoppable

Some pain I have inherited
Some pain I have created
Some pain I have invited
Some pain I wallow in

Bee Kilpatrick

The Light

As I sit at the helm
Biding my time
Waiting for a wind
To take me away

As pleased as I can be
Blind to my destiny
Void of history lost at sea
And I think I hear

Let the stars guide you
Let the wind steer you
Let the sun and the moon
Light your way

Has your destiny betrayed you
Has your life slipped away
Just reach out to me because
I Am The Light the Truth and the Way

Bee Kilpatrick

The Lines Of Your Face

I can trace
The lines of your face
In my mind's eye
Better than I can wait
For another chance at fate
Oh how I remember that
Collision of time and space
Is there a way to keep it
From exploding in my mind
Does everyone hold on to them
Or am I the only one who pretends
That I don't wonder why
Your last words threw me
For such a cold dark curve
That has left you
Spinning in my mind

Bee Kilpatrick

The Lord Has Spoken

The Lord has spoken
The whole world into being
And without him
Nothing would be

No Star in heaven
No wise men three
No angels singing
No nativity
No virgin birth
No history
No Emmanuel
No you no me

The Lord has spoken
The whole world into being
And without him
Nothing would be

Bee Kilpatrick

The Lost Road Of Peace

The lost road of peace
Covered in fears
Scars of battles
Hide the way

Each generation
Searches for her
When the tolls are high
And the battle long

Each country sings a song
Of glory and battles won
When the trumpet sounds
The dead don't rise

When the company shouts
Its last battle cry
They run for her
But wounded hearts

Speak of evil done
And repeat
The insanity
Which they have just come from

From time to time
We march down her path
But with prides detour
The march won't last

Bee Kilpatrick

The Pain Was Etched

The pain was etched
Into his face
By every swing of his hammer
Every quiver of muscle
On his body vibrated with pain
The pain was accompanied
By the mental and spiritual exhaustion
Of worries about his family and bills
That could not be paid
His mind body and spirit
Were loaded with pain
Like a train hauling coal
Through the WV mountainside
That appeared to have no end
The only thing clearer
Than the pain
Etched into his face
Was the pride and dignity
That he had purchased
With every drop of sweat
That he had bled

Bee Kilpatrick

The Petal Falls

The petal falls
The colors
Of the apple blossom
Rain on the eyes
Hungering for spring
Drinking in the color
Savoring them like
They had to last forever
The children play
Adding to the choir
That is already spring

Bee Kilpatrick

The River Road

Late last night
I saw you coming
Early this morning
I saw you go

Late last night
I saw you running
Up the street
From the River Road

Early in the morning
I saw you walking
Hands in your pockets and
Your head down low

Little senorita
Has got you coming
All the way up from
The River road

Early in the morning
I saw you walking
Up the street from
Where the men all go

Turn your head and
I will tell you something
Little Senorita
Doesn't want to let you go

Little senorita
Was smiling at something
As you walked all the way
Back up the River Road

Bee Kilpatrick

The Scales Of My Soul

The scales of my soul
Are an Archeological site
That has not been examined
From the start of time
How pain full are the wounds
That were inflicted by others
But how much more painful
Were those self-inflicted on my soul
The hammers of my mind
Chip away at an impenetrable vault
Of my soul
Protected by an unknown material
Of my hardened heart
Ever afraid to examine the contents
From which I cannot hide
For the truth rides through
The deep archeological tides
That scale my soul

Bee Kilpatrick

The Test Of Time

The test of time

Meets

The winds of change

At

Every corner of the earth

World

Without end

Amen

Bee Kilpatrick

The Trial

The trial of our soul
Goes on behind closed doors
Swept away in waves of passion
Or held in a prison of habits
Who sits in judgment
Alone an eyewitness
Cast a ballot without a doubt

Bee Kilpatrick

The Truth Is

Your words
Are a harsh reminder
Of what truth is
Hard to find
Your plan for transparency
Is opaque as the winter ice
Your youthful naïveté
Has turned into sour grapes
Your dreams and promises
Are unrecognizable
You sold us hope and
You delivered
The same old the same old
Story

Bee Kilpatrick

The Truth Lies

The truth lies
Somewhere between halve truths
And white lies
The truth lies
Between excuses
And alibis
The truth lies
Somewhere between you and I
The truth just lies

Bee Kilpatrick

The Vacuum

The vacuum that is your mouth
Keeps sucking me in
As the words leave your mouth
I can barely make them out
But you keep trying
And I keep lying
In the vacuum that you have
Created with your mouth
Pulling me into to the nothingness
Sharing the numbness
We battle for nothingness
For causes imagined
And reasons unknown
We sign up again and again
The more we fight
The more I surrender
Unconditionally you vacuum
Trying to clean my soul
Your vacuum takes control
My soul implodes
And you just smile
Returning to the pile
That was once my soul
With your vacuum hose

Bee Kilpatrick

The Well Of Truth

Are we a living life or a life worth giving
Rain down your daggers upon my eager heart
Pour down your mighty torrents
Quench my thirst with your choice ale
Assault the fortress with your mighty storm
Friends and foe alike be warned
The dam has been broken by a mighty storm
Listen to the faucet drip how long will you sit
As the war is waged by writing in the sand
The waters have been parted by the exodus at hand
And there are no waves to wash the soiled sand
So prepare your strongest drink the truth is in the stand
So drink quickly from the well before it disappears from your land

Bee Kilpatrick

The Whole Of My Heart

The hole is so deep
That my love drilled
The oil won't stop
But it serves no purpose
It neither lubricates or obfuscates
The hole bore through hit its mark
Your reflection strikes my heart
I am better off not reminded
I move on with my soul
Anchored to your sinking ship
I have found a home where I pretend
The best I can but I imagine you
Whistle and the oil rushes
Through the whole of my heart

Bee Kilpatrick

The World Is Entwined

The world is entwined in a poets mind
Without poetry the world would unwind
Without poetry freedom is dead
Everything would be illegal
That needs to be said
Liberty's hand exposes their crimes
You can cage the body
But you can't imprison the mind
Believing your right as silent as a lamb
Is just one thing a poet cannot understand
Freedom and liberty are rising up
Ready to pay
No matter what the cost

Bee Kilpatrick

There Is Nothing But You

There is nothing but you
I couldn't give it away
There is nothing I could do
The time ran away
Here is my heart
On a silver platter
Time doesn't know
How could it
The moon won't shine
The heavens won't cry
The earth won't give forth
There is nothing but you

Bee Kilpatrick

There Is One Thread Of Truth

There is one thread of truth
On this boundless journey
Our hearts are all part of eternity
And we leave a trace which we can't erase
From amongst the sand and stars
No waves or holes can save our souls
But only the Blood of the Son
Only He can vanquish the anguish
Of an eternity in which nothing can be undone

Bee Kilpatrick

They Danced

They danced
The young and old
We looked on
Your green eyes sparkled
With the blue of the sea
My tears formed
From an ancient wind
But they never fell
I felt the pain pass through
From me to you
As all of our ghost began
To dance too

Bee Kilpatrick

They Feed On The Darkness

They feed on the darkness
Like ravenous wolves
Assured of their perfect vision
Everyone and anyone is their prey
Agreement is not enough
Surrender is only the beginning
Of your pain
Satiated we share in the darkness
With flickering lights
Inconsistence flows in our veins
Incessantly uncommitted
Afraid of any pain
We are judged by everyone
And found lacking
And just like every other great culture
One day people will ask
I wonder what ever happened to them

Bee Kilpatrick

This Apparition

If I was only a sculptor
I would capture this apparition
That haunts my waking hours
I would form the sinews of her back
With cables made of steel
Then somehow I would make her shoulders rise
Like those of angel's wings
And her skin would be so smooth
As smooth as smooth as anything
With the innocence of a child
Her body screams for my attention
That my fingers cannot bring

Bee Kilpatrick

Time Is Forever Working

Still waters run deep
And there is something you cannot cheat
As still as a lion set on her prey
Time is forever working
Quietly sitting by our sides
Not judging just watching how we ride the tides
Biding until are hearts have spent
Ever ready to reclaim the space we rent

Bee Kilpatrick

To Close To The Sun

Fear of flying to close to the sun
Scared to feel the feeling
If I run

I would run to climb
The highest mountain
And find the sun

To risk it all is halve the fun
To rise and fall with the sun
Is to leave it all behind

When I am done
To risk to fall
Is to know risk at all

Bee Kilpatrick

To Love To Live

To love to live
Is to love to give
To see the look in the child eyes
When they see that you have come to play
To see the look in your lovers eye
When your smile washes everything away

And love is as true as our own hearts'
For as much as we fall that's where it starts
As far as our mind wanders
Wanders our hearts
Love is the beginning
The middle the end

Bee Kilpatrick

To Where

Heart mind and soul
On my knees I pray
For my heart to be opened
For my mind to run loose
And my soul to soar
To an unknown place
Just past time
To eternity to where
I AM

Bee Kilpatrick

Tongue Tied

Caught in a whirlpool
That has twisted my words
Around my tongue
How can the mind understand
The ways of love
And who knows how our hearts
Control our tongues

Bee Kilpatrick

Treasures Of The Heart Here

Treasures of the heart here
Stories of love
Stories of forgiveness
Stories of trust they're
All my stories of love dear
And there are all locked away
Where everything is kept clear
In the very secret vaults
Vaults and vaults of my heart

Bee Kilpatrick

Truth Lies

The truth lies
In your more noble days
Covered in
A thick layer of dust
Sitting on
Your self-made throne
You sacrifice everything
That won't bow down

The truth lies
Bound in a sacred trust
But like a green eyed snake
You wait to strike
Full of venom you hide
With your foolish pride
Curled up in your hole

Your truth lies
For anything
That will
Keep your dream alive
Anyone who stands
In your shadow
You just burned
Alive

Bee Kilpatrick

Under The Orange Tree

Under the orange
Feet propped up
At least temporarily
Cigar in hand
Smoke curling
Head unfurling
Crickets sing
A leaf tickles my head
A spider rests in web
We contemplate our work
We are both content
We watch the smoke curl
And the night unfurl
Under the orange tree

Bee Kilpatrick

Under The Weeping Willow

Under the weeping willow
Nestled in your arms
I wake to the call of a whippoorwill
Fish jump dragon flies dart
The waterfall cascades
Blue eyed grass and lily pads dance
An evening primrose readies for the promenade
As a bull frog and hoot owl play bass
A cricket takes the lead in the midnight serenade
Immersed in my favorite lullaby I close my eyes
And I nuzzle ever closer to your side
Using your breast as my pillow
Under the weeping willow

Bee Kilpatrick

Uneasiness And Doubt Wrestle

Uneasiness and doubt wrestle
With my soul in an epic battle
For who will gain control
The feeling of uneasiness grows
While doubt lingers
I have lost all control

But as ancient ally rallies
To help battle for my soul
All my strengths and weaknesses
All come crashing home
I share them with my captain
His wisdom I have never known

He bows his head in prayer
Although a word is never heard
He taught me how to pray
As he rose from his ancient wounds
He began to bleed
Peace sprang from his soul

Uneasiness and doubt still wrestle with me
It is no longer for control
For my captain won that battle for me
A long time ago
Now peace just oozes
Oozes like blood from my soul

Bee Kilpatrick

Until You Breathe

I stop and listen
But I can't hear you
I can smell your scent
On my pillow
But I can't hear you
If you would only race
To my side
And take this pain away
I would be alright
Tonight
I just want another chance
To hear your voice again
But I can't hear you
The tears are in my eyes
With no place left to go
Because I can't hear you
Your footsteps echo
Down the alleyway
As I catch one more glance
As your dress sways
As you turn the corner
But I can't hear you
I am screaming on the inside
And I am having a meltdown
On the outside
Because I can't hear you
Just one word to let me know
Just one word will get me through
Until next I see you
Laying on my pillow
And I hear you breathe my name

Bee Kilpatrick

Up On The Roof

We really don't need a reason for the season
It's the day after Thanksgiving and its 3 in the morning
And all the good people the stores they are storming
Go through a red light for whatever season.
It's alright now it's the Holiday Season.
Sales clerk's have to say Happy Holiday's or Season Greetings
If they say Merry Christmas they will get fired today
And go home without any holiday pay.
30 days and 30 nights
Of holiday toys and holiday lights
Holiday parties when will they ever end
Holiday traffic cut off a friend
Cut him off once twice lets do it again
Can't wait for the kids to come home again
So they can spend all their time with their friends
Pound after pound hour after hour
The Holiday season begins to sour
Christmas Eve and the trees are all lit
Who is on the rooftop?
But the neighbor next store
Doing some holiday shopping
He doesn't want to steal from the store
Its Christmas morning and no one is awake
Jesus is born and the whole world quakes

Bee Kilpatrick

Walls Of Ignorance

Will you live
As you haven't heard
Of the slimy pit of ignorance
As your being swallowed up by her

Or will you venture out
And scale the walls
That can't be climbed
Except by those who know

Ignorance is our greatest foe
When education is the way
Those walls of ignorance
Will fall away

Bee Kilpatrick

Walls Without Corners

Walls without corners
Built upon all of our generations
We are unable to measure
Their height nor their breadth
Seamless perfection
Offering endless connections
Between time and space
Every generation
Takes their place

Bee Kilpatrick

Waves Of Love

We are hit by waves of love
Which we cannot see
Messages of love
That we ought to receive
If we would only
Take the time and breathe
But we would rather drown
Than see
The waves of love crashing
At our doors
Falling upon our empty shores
This is the reason that the waves roar
As a lonely fishermen waits for us
Waves of love crash upon his empty shore

Bee Kilpatrick

We Are Holding Time In Our Hands

We are holding time in our hands
Watching the seconds tick away
We have gold in our pockets
And were watching them take it away
But there is a smile in our eyes
That gets brighter everyday
As we arrive at the end of the track
The last second ticks and all of the bills have been paid

Bee Kilpatrick

We Are In The Garden Of Eden

We are in the Garden of Eden
You had better pray
We are in the Garden of Eden
We are here to stay
We are in the Garden of Eden
We are here to play
Here in the Garden of Eden
What did you do today
Here in the Garden of Eden
You have to cultivate
We are in the Garden of Eden
Take a walk with Him today
We are in the Garden of Eden
Grow your love today

Bee Kilpatrick

We Are Rising

We are rising
From every horizon
Going forth to do his chores
Heavenly Host are praying
Angels are lying by
Empty vessels
On blood soaked shores
Souls are rising
From every horizon
Having completed
Their earthly tours
All Heaven's rising
As they march
From the horizon
With the Heavenly Host
Through his door

Bee Kilpatrick

We Both Could Hear

I trim the fat
And you ate the meat
But you still can't understand
One word I speak
I turned up the heat
And froze our hearts
I turned on the lights but
We were still as blind
As the day we were born
I didn't listen
Even though
I had been forewarned
They told me the price of love
Is you pay with your life
Listen to your heart
And try to do what's right
Until we finally disappear
Into the lonely night
I wish somehow
We both could hear
Our silent screams
Chilling in the air

Bee Kilpatrick

We See Through

From the other side
We see through to
The empty seats
The empty rooms
The empty homes
Where we use to roam

And we recall
The senselessness
You wept
They leapt
And life went on
On the other side
Where we use to roam

Bee Kilpatrick

We Write

We write the words
So that we can be heard
Amongst the noise and haste
We find a moment
Ah so precious to us our lifeblood
To right the wrong
To write a song
To make the world laugh or cry
To make them wonder why
A mental jogging of spirit and flesh
Etched in sand and time

Bee Kilpatrick

Well Done

Beauty is a job well done
Art is being trapped by eternal Love

No one to answer to but ourselves
Listen to your breath
Who will be the first one to breathe
The truth
The dust which we will be
The dust which we were
The dust which we are
The breath of life
Who breathes
The breath
Breathed
The Breath
The One breath

The river of life
Ebbs and flows
Floods the banks
And dries the souls
Worlds of knowledge
Who can hold
Once a drop of rain
Now the ocean I behold

I am looking for who I am going to be
But I can't find me where I am suppose to be
I wonder who else is looking with me
Is it an endless search where
Our remains end up temporarily in the dirt
Waiting for another chance
I have bit off more than i can chew
I have I inherited a long list of things to undo
Or does forgiveness give me an eternal resting place
Please a full helping of His grace
On the chance that is the case

What Once Was You

I run all the stops signs
In my mind to get to you
You who are frozen
In our minds
Once in a while
I catch a glimpse
Of you dancing
With the fire
For a moment
You come alive
And I can feel you
And then once again
You become
Frozen in mind
I grasp at words
To express my pride
I grasp at words
To express the tears
I cry
I grasp at words
To express the losses
We share
There is no space in between
We are all naked
Bare wires
Of raw emotion
Of love that pours
Into the emptiness
That was once you

Bee Kilpatrick

What Was Once One Thing

My soul picked up momentum
As I accumulated more and more debris
Everything I came in contact with
Was sucked into the black hole
That had become me

I searched for the words
The key to your heart
No amount of words worked
I fear I broke the lock

The more I tried the more I was broken
By all the words in my head left unspoken
I held the key you held your heart
What was once one thing never seemed so far apart

We were crushed by the wars
That no one could see
While I continued to battle
You had surrender long ago
On your knees for me

Bee Kilpatrick

What You Reap

The coffin closes
The works almost done
I am dressed powdered and pampered
I have gone for my last run

I am on display now like a chap suit
My old friends Look at me
With a twisted smile
The old son of a gun
He has run his last mile

A few pray
The ones that remember how to
A few stay
Longer than I would have
Thought or liked them to
A Hail Mary
I don't believe it from him
That sure was nice

Some of these people
The way the are carrying on
He could have waited at least
Until I was all the way gone
That is so sad if I get a chance
I am going to haunt him real bad

There is a lot of talk
Some say you never can tell
What do you think for him
heaven or hell

Someone says for sure
He will fit in wherever he goes
But remember what he would always say
What you reap you must have sewed
Have a wonderful blessed day

When Art Meets The Light Of Day

When art meets the light of day
And reality begins to play with the light
Commingled in the dead of night
What is left is what is right

Bee Kilpatrick

When I Go Dreaming

Oh when I go dreaming
Off to the river of gods
To Easter Island
The Palace of Minos
The Temple of Poseidon
The Acropolis

Youth and demon death
To the gate of the lion
To the gate of the fish
Off to the horizon
Off to Mount Everest

To the Sea of Tranquility
To the soft sands
To my lover's arms
With you I will roam
Until all is gone

Bee Kilpatrick

When I Sip From Your Lips

When I sip from
The gentle pools of your lips
Pools of passion into which I dip
I am overwhelmed when you sip
Without your turquoise pools
Long lonely desert nights
I am left to endure
Where I fill my nights
With dreams of our flights
To the ecstasy filled pools of passion
Filled with our loves delights
Deep in to the night
We hold each other tight
Trying not to drown
In the wells of moonlight

Bee Kilpatrick

When Midnight Calls

When midnight calls
Lovers march
In endless streams
In search of love's arches
Looking for connections
In this dream
But when love's doves call
On sound proof walls
Midnight falls
On endless dreams

Bee Kilpatrick

When The Pain In My Heart

When the pain in my heart
Equals the pain in my brain
When I think the only
Reason I care is
Because I am going in insane

When the pain in my heart
Equals the pain in my brain
When I think the only
Reason that I am here is
Because of all the years

When the pain in my heart
Equals the pain in my brain
When I think the only reason
For pain is gain of course
I think let's start all over again

Bee Kilpatrick

When We Breath Together We Become One

When we are together
We take a breath
When we breathe together
We become one

We ride the waves of passion
We have some fun
We ride that wave to its crest
There we do what we do best

Then we're pounded by
Another wave of love
This one is holding us down
We struggle to hold on

We hit rock bottom
With every ounce of our strength
We resurface and we grab a breath
Then and only then have past true loves test

Bee Kilpatrick

Where Do I Start

Where do I start and you end
When does the creator stop creating
Where did the creator leave off
Where do I begin

My prayers
My hope
We the created
You I Am

Beyond our reach
Mostly beyond our understanding
To You I turn my attention
My focus my love my awe
Our Wonder

The gap
The space
A mountain
An ocean of time
The Creation Creator
You Who Whisper to me
While I sleep
Show me the way home

Bee Kilpatrick

Who Judged You

Who judged you
Told you what you
Could or could not do
Who has wounded you
You gave them your power
Are still bleeding
Hour after hour
How would you like
To regain all of your power
Did they cast a magic spell
Cast you into a living hell
Where your wound
Has your eternal undivided attention
Did I fail to mention
There is a cure
For your their negative inventions
And your spectacular retention
Of their extremely negative intentions
Where the cure is the total suspension
Of any and all of your focused attention
To their extremely negative inventions
And of course
All of the fore mentioned

Bee Kilpatrick

Windswept Jersey Shore

We walked the windswept Jersey Shore
Early on a frozen New Year's Day
Our layers of clothes could not prepare us for
The icy winds that blew the sand in swirls
And drove the waves incessantly
Upon the rocks the water sprayed
There the ice made its slippery way
The Twin Towers stand nestled in some clouds
As a barking dog chased the seagulls and the crashing waves
We searched the dunes and sand swept shores
And found something we did not bargain for
Even with time and our wind swept minds
Those memories can never be blown away
Of the warm joys we shared on the icy Jersey Shore
With summer still 100 million miles away

Bee Kilpatrick

Without Love I

With ecstasy I climbed
With sorrow I roamed
With perseverance I forged
With loneliness I strode
With fear I was conquered
With courage I rose
With care I walked
Without love I refused to go

Bee Kilpatrick

You Can'T Catch The Truth

You can't catch the truth with a lie
History is just a convenient alibi
For all of the crimes
Committed through out time
By both sides

And yet no one can make
Heads or tails of your disguise
Hidden in well tucked away words
Until your version turns
Into the ugly truth

All of your spies can't capture
What is alive
It's like trying to capture a tidal wave
Everything is washed away
Until nothing is left standing

But you advertising your convenient
Well rehearsed truth

But the Truth will Rise
And defrock you from your disguise
Until your stripped down naked
To the roots

Bee Kilpatrick

You Don'T Notice The Wind

You don't notice the wind
Until you're raking the leaves
You don't notice the cold
Until you're living on the streets
You don't notice the hungry
Until your child is unfed
You don't notice the guns
Until there pointing at you head
And you haven't lived
Until your heart has been bled

Bee Kilpatrick

You Forgot My Name

You never picked me up
When they knocked me down
You never sought me out
When I stopped coming around
You never welcomed me
When I was lost and found
You never lay with me
When I was feeling cold
You never spent time with me
As I was growing old
Well all you ever wanted
Was to be standing in my shoes
When all you ever wanted
Went up in smoke
Now you are lying in the ashes
Now you know it's real
I would have given you everything
What made you have to steal
I am sure your still playing your games
What I can't understand is
How is it that you forgot my name

Bee Kilpatrick

You Never Heard Me Crying In The Field

You never heard me crying in the field
As you gaze star wards
Otherwise engaged
In the American Dream
You never hear me crying in the field
As you clod along in your blood stained boots
Chasing the American dream
You never heard me crying in the field
For my child that will never make it through your school
As you walk on the moon
You never heard me crying in the field
For my husband that will never find a job
As you pave your streets with gold
You never heard me crying in the field
Not for what you did to my ancestors
Not for how you stole our land
Not for the ghettos you have us caged in
Because you still
Never really heard me crying in the field

Bee Kilpatrick

You Slipped Away

Into my tomorrow
Your scent lingers
My prayers flow
From time to time
I slip away
To our tomorrow
Sweet reunion of
Mother and child

Bee Kilpatrick

You Think That I Don'T Care

You think that I don't care
And you think that I don't cry
I invited you in to read my book
You haven't taken the time
While I am living in your library
Reading your love stories
I am afraid to read between the lines
And my book lays unopened and I am
Wondering if you'll ever take the time
To even read my first line

Bee Kilpatrick

You Who Sing Your Death Song

You who sing your death song
Are you recruiting others to sing along
Do you think you are the only one
Who has ever wanted to sing that song

You who sing your death song
Are you trying to perpetuate our pain
Do you know what you are doing or are you
Unwittingly recruiting others to take part in your evil game

You who sing your death song
What do you accomplish by exponentially increasing our pain
While you sing your death song how do you wallow in your distain
As you contemplate revenge as the means to the end of your evil game

Bee Kilpatrick

Your Investigation

Your investigations
Of what I am contemplating
Of whom I am loving and hating
When did you begin regulating
My imagination
Convicted of my sins
Let my reparations begin
My investigation
Of what you have been contemplating
Of all you have been spewing and eschewing
For centuries unsupervised
No matter what you will never make it to trial
But somehow you always win
Without having to make reparations for your sins

Bee Kilpatrick

Your Reign

Your reign of pain
Flows endlessly through our veins
While your insanity has helped
Prepare us for your next game
The devastation of the flood
Are still remains
While you grow more and more adept
At playing the game and dodging the blame
Are still claims remain the same

Bee Kilpatrick

Your Words Ring True

Your words ring true

Your voice cries out for justice

Your pain rest on my conscious ☐

Your love comforts my heart

Bee Kilpatrick

Your Works Can'T Stand Up

Your works can't stand up
To the light of day
With all those foul games you play
You hide in the shadows
And pull our life strings
Just because you are not seen
Doesn't mean you're exempt from anything
Hear me now I thought maybe it was just me
But it seems you have become addicted
To piling up human debris

Bee Kilpatrick