

Poetry Series

**Dustin Bennefield**  
**- poems -**

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## Dustin Bennefield(Semptember 11,1991)

A free soul that loves COW. I'm young and proud but don't let that get in your face overlook what you see on the top and dig deeper.

~Inkweaver

# A Confession

A mother and child  
So close together  
Yet so far apart

A barrier between them  
So creatively smart  
Torn down by words

A talk  
A confession  
A simplicity of trial and error

Problems resolved  
Questions burned down  
A mind will soar

An hour or two  
Words are complete  
What is born will end

All in all  
They are both saved  
And end with an embrace  
And I LoveYou

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# A Long Lost Twin (15 Years Almost)

A Lover.....Nah! ! ! !  
(nothing to argue about)  
A Friend.....Maybe? ? ?  
(to simple)  
Or it could be Twin  
Yes a long lost Twin.

So many years passed  
All this time I have sat  
Wondering.....Waiting  
For the one of the same  
A friend, but know even better,  
A twin  
With a parallel life...  
(close enough anyways)  
To be  
My Lost Long Twin

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# A Mother Child

A mother is a child  
She is younger than her children  
That is why she learns from them

She learns the value  
Of overcoming sin  
Temptation passes her by

Her Children are her mentors  
She teaches them while  
They teach her..... Perfect

A Mother loves her child  
With her life ..... Nothing more  
She is burdened by love

She cares, She loves  
She's our mother  
We love her

A team of the greatest  
A mother and her child  
One can't live without the other

They run a race  
A relay  
Her love powers her

She can over come  
All things  
Just dig a little deeper

They are the strongest  
A mother and her child  
Nothing can separate their bond

Emotions pay a truce  
A battle can be mended  
Strongly from their hearts

She follows a God  
A being not be seen  
And so does her child

Her child follows her  
They make her feel the love  
What more could we want

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# Blue Moon

Blossoming from the rock  
A soul of a desperate lock  
Becomes one with the blue moon

Hues of blue and gray  
A due of death today  
A blue moon rises in the west

It seemed so long ago  
When the moon was so-so  
And never went to the side of the blue

Now life is happening  
And flowers are dying  
The moon so blue is in the middle of the night sky

A love is a death  
With a beginning and end  
Just like the blue moon

With the beginning of a new day  
The moon is hidden  
And a new life is born  
Unlike the moon of blue

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# Burning Bush

You stood up  
Through the Battle  
You burned  
To prove a point  
You are the Burning Bush

Moses saw you  
God spoke to you  
The Israelites passed you  
You surpassed the greatest  
You are the Burning Bush

Critical power  
Let you Endower  
The greatest pain  
Of the hottest Flame  
You are the Burning Bush

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# Dagger Of Love

Love is a Dagger  
The shining Silver  
Loves greatest Gold  
Beautifully enriched

Sharpened to a point  
The height of a relationship  
Broken when tossed  
How easily it snaps

Tossed from hand to hand  
The Love Dagger  
Piercing a heart  
Cold as steel

Seeing a shimmer in the shadow  
Chasing after love  
Only to be stabbed in the back

Love is Nothing but the opposite  
Good and Evil, passed between the hands  
Chosen by a leader  
Used by both

Hilt or no hilt  
Love is supported  
Like a dagger  
Entwined unto each other

Becoming one  
Simply foretold, A great use  
The dagger of love  
Death or Life, chosen

The Arrowhead space  
Drenched in blood  
A Heart, love  
Stabbed and Broken

Give me life, dagger  
Sacrificed unto love  
Giving a heart  
So poorly beating

Cold steel, Cold blood  
Useless love, Wasted time  
Mourning unto the night  
Until love is found again

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# Fountain Of Light

A Beautiful Light  
Oh how I cry at its beauty  
Shining so lovingly  
I wait to visit this Garden  
The Garden of Light  
Flowing from the fountain, God

Beauty beyond compare  
How could I dare  
To sin against this great light  
This is a great fight  
Tears pour from my eyes  
Wanting to see My God

Bound to this accursed Earth  
Sin surrounded  
A Storm raging in my mind  
I am so strong in the lord  
His word pours from my mouth  
Infinite light descending on Darkness

Shaken so drastically  
Burning until his hand,  
Such a cool hand,  
Saves my soul from the fire

To every corner  
Neverending light  
Clause or none  
Provoking Darkness into  
The smallest nook  
Not existing

The Complexity of his being  
So simply put  
Why is it so far away?  
Its Not!

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# Journey

Out in the World  
A mind is found  
And starts a life  
Of Love and Strife

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# Leah

L-Loving, Life living

E- Enticing, Eccentric,

A- Always there, Artistic

H- Hero, Heart

A Girl of mass appeal

A Person that beats no other

A Friend that listens and gets the point

A Twin that is believing

A Cow...Don't ask!

A Poet that knows how to write.

She is my Friend, Twin, Cow and poet that I hear.

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# Love A Sacrifice

Whispering winds  
They sing to me  
What will I do  
My life unsewed

Coming together  
Like Fruitiful feathers  
Clean Love for  
A Bloody Dove

Sing a Sweet song  
And love me  
Let me  
Be a Throne

See me for I see you  
And now  
Love me  
As I love you

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# Symphony

A Waterfall  
A Tropical Rain  
A Hurricane  
All a Symphony  
Instructed by the Great Instructor  
Tempo, Beat  
Nature a Treat  
To the ears  
Nothing to fear  
Perfect in all ways  
Created in seven days  
A Symphony

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# Those Darling Little Fires

Let me kiss away  
Your tears  
Those darling little fires  
That burn the face so red

Let me kiss  
Away those  
Rivers that carve paths  
Into the saddest earth  
Into the softest mud

Let me  
Kiss away  
Those gentle  
Prisms full of light  
Glistening white

Let me kiss  
Away  
Those  
Dirty little tugboats  
That pull so hard at this  
Frail old heart

And tomorrow  
Let me kiss away what  
Once was  
An ego becoming a god  
And a power over all the rain

Let me kiss away  
Those darling little fires

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# Through Soldiers' Eyes

So tense am I  
The falling sky  
Holding my breath  
Until the Death

It's my life  
So turn the scythe  
Break the bread  
And stop the Lead

Loud is it  
The latest cry  
But all the time  
Red is the Dye

A placid face  
Of Death's clean lace  
The slow coming of  
A century's Race

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# To Where The Angels Fly

Part of me  
plans on living forever  
and then  
part of me plans  
on dying

but when I die  
I will go  
to where the angels fly

no, not Heaven

I don't believe in Heaven  
I will go  
to where the Universal Sigh  
meets the  
All-Knowing Wind

Where Love  
exists alone  
pure  
Love

and everytime

I will think of you  
think of how  
we flew together

to where the angels fly

into this world  
of fleshless  
love

higher than that of  
the parting kiss  
higher than that  
of the shining sun

and when I die  
and fly  
I hope you will not  
join me

but continue with  
our love  
higher than bluebirds sing  
higher than the heavens ring  
higher than the angels fly

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# Trance Of Angels

The helping hands  
Of God's greatest plans  
Save the day  
More than I can say

Trance of Angels  
Healing the pain  
Wafting the Wind  
And gliding through Sin

Many fill the Heavens  
In clusters of seven  
Shedding some light  
On every soul fight

Trance of Angels  
Sing to me  
Take me through the day  
And show me the way

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# What If?

The Ultimate Question

What If?

The sky was green

The sea, tranquil and placid

What If?

The world was at peace

Destiny could be dynasty

What If?

Death could be a new beginning

Time would never grow older

What If?

All poets knew what they were to write

Every soul was saved

The question we all ask is

What If?

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# Words, Artist Of

Words are a scene  
Created by an artist  
Portrayed by letters  
This is a painting,

The green, green grass  
Kissed by the Sun  
A frolicking yellow  
Bouncing in the sky blue

The white and wispy  
Clouds outlined in the light  
The blonde light  
Bright and white

The ocean so great  
Vast and colorful  
An array of blessings  
Giving life everywhere

Now the time has passed  
That the painting is rotting  
So the words bleed  
And they fade

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# Words, Master Of

This dark light  
A war outbreak  
I cannot write  
There is a leak

Inside my mind  
A lively death  
I cannot find  
The words are Myth

Where are the words  
I call them, they hide  
Summoning their accord  
They bow and abide

Like vipers they strike  
My servants, letters  
Turn on me and attack  
They disable the better

Oh, how they used to follow  
Me the creator, Father  
Their leader now hallow  
Creates no bother

So now the letters are left  
In the ink, a Tomb  
The new master, the same man  
Is as dark as a bomb

They cry, the letters  
Wanting a world, to be fed  
To get by, to be better  
Not to be in the tomb, Dead

The master cries out at night  
For the comfort of the words  
A great inner fight  
Bitter as gourds



He can't hold back  
He creates a masterpiece  
The words flow from his hands  
They cannot cease

The Man is reborn  
The Master of words  
A light on darkness  
The letters abide, they bow

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# Words, Song Of

Created by this ink  
These words sink  
Unto a page  
Forever Woven

I'm the creator of these words  
Father of these letters  
My soul, Fiery, ignites  
Life born into shapes

Lord of Words  
I'm the weaver of this ink  
Woven into a quilt  
These words tell a story

With the breath of life  
I read these words aloud  
They are not words, alone  
But another life unfolding

Beyond your wildest dreams  
Words let you escape  
Into a world unforeseen  
Either cold or full of life

A beautiful life  
Set for a strife  
Or a deadly soul  
Setting no goal

Blessed blood  
A black heart  
The running ink  
Like blood in veins

A pen is a sword  
Destroying a life  
Or sacrificing one  
From only ink

Separated by pages  
Chosen by readers  
A book only given life  
Over only openings

Secluded on a dusty bookshelf  
Or stacked a tower  
Seen by many  
Read by few

Words are a song  
Singing a life  
Into a book  
Awakening a soul

Pleading to fly  
Into the mind  
Of a lover  
Of life

Beautifully written  
A life unspoken  
Words are wrote  
On a dreary night

Beckoning Elements  
Fire, Water, Earth, Wind  
Into its pages  
Scenery unfolds

Forever and ever  
A book brings many things  
Into this world  
Such as a Song of Words

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