

Poetry Series

Medusa Waves
- poems -

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Medusa Waves(September 14)

I grew up in a small country place, and i loved it there. I enjoy gardening, cooking, painting, drawing, scuplting, and of course, writing poetry.

#100 (To James, Clearer Thoughts)

Faint and bleak, like the light behind us, we both sit
The bed below us, cold and cruel-waiting and taunting us with something to do
Fear has me still-erect in a lonesome place, not wanting to act
Unsure of my feelings towards you, holds me back from reacting to your
thoughts
Your eyes-they analyze-and I am the target to dissect apart
I look away, worried and ashamed; I cannot give you the abundance and warmth
that you have given me
This moment will pass like any other, and its that idea that keeps me from love
This girl, that is I, will not be forever-and its that idea that keeps me from you
Don't offer me the world, I could never handle such a thing-id rather slither
beneath your feet
Its what I know, and feel that I reconcile with.
Misuse me, if you please-cheat and lie, and even steal my heart away
And when your done leave me with scraps, but never come back-is all that I ask
All other things that you connect me with are obscure and absurd to me-
I can never give you what you want, and can never feel the things you feel
Its this truth that always leaves me with a broken heart, but its what's true and
real

Medusa Waves

#23 My Willow Boy

Sometimes I see you by your window
A willow by the window frame, you seem...
Mellow, a quite attractive fellow
I feel like im a feather
Whenever you're around
When you're around-
The entire world becomes a toy
Your presence, softens like a boy
You are...
Everything I could never see
Everything I could never dream
The window frame from where you stand
Is a frame of the world ive longed to haveat last-
You've come into my life
You've come into my life
My weeping willow boy.

Medusa Waves

#25 Don'T Let Me Fall, , , ,

25

Don't let me fall
Don't let me drown
Don't let me burn
In your piercing eyes
It must be common-
For your eyes to muse many-
So please, I ask-
Don't let me fall
Or drown
Nor burn
In your hypnotic eyes

Medusa Waves

#26 This Blade-

26

This blade has never harmed me,
Don't take it away...
Your words that you left have scarred me
Yet, you decide to stay.
This blade has done me favors
Despite all my hardest labors
I'm not weak to succumb to these measures
I do what gives me pleasure.
This blade has known to love me
When no one else wanted to-
This blade has never left me
Even when I knew I needed to.

Medusa Waves

#88-To All

Dreaming of angels and poppies was never my style
The laughs and the chatter-and the red-pouted smile
No stars were needed to help me see,
No roses weeded to bring me to ease
Marvelous bodies, that curved like the globe
Danced and ran thru my parietal lobe
Restraining my thoughts and feelings kills my soul
Much like that nail that's removed and leaves a small hole
No one ever notices, for its left unadorned
My soul is alike this small hole, it silently mourns
Yet so small and insignificant that nobody hears
Ive always held that nail, through the small hole
Pretending its purpose, to please- for too many years
The nail of society's moral has been pulled from my soul
Leaving this small hole where all my fears roam
My dreams of these bodies, is not in vain
Its not in lust or deemed inhumane
Admiration for such art to be beheld one single human
Awe me insanely-with sinful illusion
Just a dream, as any dream goes-I awake and it disappears
Not left with much to do-but to applaud the bodies' engineers
This dream lives inside the nail-ridden hole
And my body is vacant with no holding soul

Medusa Waves

#89 For My Lover

orpheus played my heart
he played it slow and sad- like art
he did not feel for me; but to woo my sins
his tune was high like violins
my heart was struck, and fell like birds
nothing remained of me, no sense of words
orpheus was not a good man, he forced my soul
he left me quick and i paid the toll
Pluto was the name of his child ill born
his appearance shocked, a tail and horn
Yet i owed my love to thee, but orpheus knew nothing of me
His son was bitter and killed his man
his song was low as it began
his lost song was a call to thee-
to leave to the sky and to rid of me

Medusa Waves

#90 (The Furnance..)

the furnace that once burned bright in the core of my soul
no longer burns light, yet is hindered with coal
my body is vacant, an empty old sack
strings attached to handles now embed my bent back
you speak of feelings, and I do not understand
I barely know what life is, or where I- from it, stand.
I've lost all passions, and all meanings of living.
I only move, as the earth does on its axis-unwillingly spinning
Once my fire could like the dark sky, and now its shimmers
Vaguely in the starred eyes.
An old worn hand reaches from the other side
And I unknowingly turn-with eyes wide.
Could it be I have made contact with a beating heart?
Oh no, it is only death who has finally come for his part.

Medusa Waves

#91 (For Mother)

I understand your reasons for your departure
Its as simple as the reasons for your stay
Yet you chose the first, for a hopeful change
Yes a change that choice has made
I no longer see your smile in broken daylight
No longer smell your scent when you head for bedtime
I wonder if you miss my presence as I have missed yours
And if not, than what a shame, I waste such time in you
I understand your reasons for your departure,
Such strong were these reasons, that I was not enough for you to stay
I have become a burden on your lifes' happiness
I hope your choice has made you smile
I have made me smile before, several times
Now I question if those smiles, behind them held cruel lies
I have always told you that I loved you with no doubt in me
You replied, me too-and I naively believed it.
I believed I was your prized possession,
Your first born and first joy
Now these beliefs seem vain and stupid-
I am now just any other person
Perhaps being your first born cannot bring the joy I dreamed
But maybe your first dead can bring this joy Ive weaved

Medusa Waves

#92 (Spanish/English: Te Necesito)

La noche, a tu lado, es lleno de joyas-que sin ti no podrían a vivir
La noche, sin tu lado, es vacía y triste, con mil lagrimas que sin ti me llueven
El viento nos junte, las dos bailamos, la danza de la tierra
El viento, me tiembla, sin ti es frio y la tierra es dura
No comprendes, al ver, que tú me haces falta para seguir en el mundo-
¿No escuchas la harpa de Hermes que te llama por mí?
'Revuelve, revuelve, que a un su vida es fiel'
'Revuelve, revuelve, antes que llegué la muerte.'

The night, at your side, holds many jewels-whose purpose lies with you
The night, without you, is empty and sad, millions of tears fall on my face
The wind brings us together, to dance the Earth's waltz.
The wind, gives me trembles, without you. And the earth is hard.
Do you not understand, with your eyes, that I need you in order to survive in this
earth
Do you not hear the harp of Hermes who calls in my name, for you?
"Return, return, while her life is still youth"
"Return, return, before death reaches her soon"

Medusa Waves

#93 (For Nat.)

Slumber lingered above my eyes, your eyes remained with mine- open wide.
Afraid of losing the sight of you, the slumber lingers and awaits my doom
Distant in the darkness I hear a call, coming from a frightening squall
The train once again brings you to me, foreboding a strange eerie feel
The whistle screams painfully into my heart, for what reason must we always
part
I stand before the crossing tracks, and feel your presence in the coming train
Familiar fright, as our first encounter-takes over me and I am still
I feel your presence pass through my being, and the train too passes across not
seeing
Slumber finally rests in me; its peaceful arms embody mine
No longer will I wait in restless nights, the train has taken my body's life
Im free like you, as I have always dreamed-and slumber has taken its full duty
The train carries my heart with yours, calling out the song lost corps

Medusa Waves

#94 (Its No Secret...)

Its no secret-you and I.
Its no secret but a shame,
Forced to walk side by side
While wild fires burn inside
Daydreaming our bodies
Intertwined
Like vines of the orchard grape vine
Passing eyes cannot but testify
Our secret from behind
Its no secret, I want you near
Its no secret but great lust
Feel your breathe close to mine
Feel your lips, I must! I must!
We are fortunate, that trees don't speak
We are blessed, the stones are bleak
Our secret will disrupt all human minds
They'll shun us both and make us blind
Then take our corps and throw to sea
And silent sea-our secret it keeps.

Medusa Waves

#97(After Feelings)

I heard a moaning and a groaning; the urge of sex arised
from below me, my yearning heart-to me- apprised
turning away, i cannot but ignore, such degrading demands to act
but my body has needs, and cannot ignore-therefore must react
hunting, i leave-my mind and body are two, to the outside world-we're one
unattatched i seek to conquer any feeble mind to get the job done
at the end, its only me-who sits with the feelings of lust and shame
yet at the bare of it all-love and lust, to me, are both the same

Medusa Waves

#99 (After An Encounter With J.)

What happens now?
Where do we go from here?
Youve sucked all the life I had, from me
And made it yours.
You've left me dry...
Where do I stand, you ask?
I never know which way to turn,
When you look at me in the eyes, I look away-don't ask me why
Ill never say.
It may be because I feel lost-
Confused and bewildered, too
You say all these things to me, and ask if—I feel them too?
I want to say I do-but I don't want to lie to you
I feel vacant, an empty space, inside of me
And when we kiss I feel a sense of sadness sweep over me
Your selfish to ask for me-to demand this love I cant give
I never knew what it really meant, and i don't want to know-
The thought of loving only you-sounds unfair to me and the world,
I want to explore the world-and all that love has to offer too,
And with you I cant do this.
Can this be goodbye? I feel it so-
But I fear that ill regret it too, and so I hesitate to end it
Because your safe. And always there
I don't want to run back to you, my pride is too large for that-
Should I just stay and hold my thoughts inside me,
Or will they eat away-at all ive got to give.

Medusa Waves

(no Title)

Quick! Like a cat
She kills the fat fat
Pig! Pig man-he was, he
Fast-squat that bee
He stung my heart
Tore it Apart!
Shoot that whore!
who made me sore-
Drip, Drip goes his blood-RED
As it trickled from his head
I feel happy once more
as I close the RED door.

Medusa Waves

(opti) (Mism): For Nancy.

Winter, comes and goes.

Lovers, they die and born

Seeds sprout new life,

And life brings new seeds.

In every solitude, there's a magnitude of optimism trying to break in.

Yet, the negativity, cannot allow it in.

We encounter people, not for friendships.

Not for lovers.

Not for givers, not for breeders.

We encounter people for personal growth.

Personal understanding,

Personal joy.

Every person is in your life as a part of your growth.

A part of your development to find the truer you, than the you that was true before.

To fixate on a single, minute human life is vain. To you, and to them.

Fixation doesn't allow for any other life.

So.

New attachments are missed.

New discoveries—forgotten.

New enhancements...delayed.

It's okay to ache, its okay to hurt, its okay to cry, and fight with yourself,

It's okay to plea a death.

But remember to be true and fair to you first.

Pick yourself up; you're the only one who will never leave.

Build yourself up. Grow from every encounter,

The good, the bad, the neutral-all are meant for you're acknowledgment.

Don't dismiss the very minute of a chance to be the happiest you can be.

Especially in the hands of a hurtful human.

You have every capability as any other to do extraordinary things.

Every encounter, however it may end. It's for your personal growth.

Be careful not to shut the door on a new life to build upon.

It can be the greatest one so far.

Medusa Waves

101(Leave Me)

Leave me, and never come back
Take what is left of my burdensome soul and run far
Im done with the games and the thoughts you make me feel inside me
Im feeling, and I cannot handle it, anymore.
Stone me, and curse me to hell
I welcome your insults and the hate that you give me for being- in your life.
Im done with this love, and done with the joy that you give me-cause it hurts...
I could never return all the gifts you've installed into my brain and can never
repay all the laughs that you've made me have
Im sorry.
So take what you can, and run far away
Find your next stop, hopefully its sane
And she can give you more than I could ever dream to give you
Love her, like you almost did with me
Don't let her go, and promise to keep her happy
Never look back, i wouldn't either
Forget all we had, and all we had hoped
Its all lifeless memories, that can fade within time
And maybe we both can learn from all this, and be at peace someday

Medusa Waves

102 - A Hard Ending, For A New Begining

My lover you will be till the day I die
Where your heart is, with it, I lie
Remember all the kindness we have shared
Forgetting the days we breathed despair
I warned you though, love is not my life
All I know of it is the ending strife
My open heart cannot be tamed
Yet, I do not wish my name defamed
I am happiest to be in solitude
Where I can fulfill my quest of servitude
I can not invest my mind and all my heart to one soul
Its vain, its vile, and does not fulfill my virgin role
Your memories will not fade away
They will not wither or turn to grey
You have made me more of a human than I can plea
Opened my eyes to all the beauty in my bitter reality
You are not a fleeting dream, yet a blessing gleam
This is not the end of our love for one another
But it is the end of the physical collision we have created
I must return to the person, alone-that I have vacated
I hope you find comfort in your only-ness; that I have missed
Im young and must unravel the depth of the being I once subsist
I bid you enlighten on fulfilling your character as a single being
-not tamed, not comprised, but raw and solely your one self.
It is something I hope to achieve.

Medusa Waves

11/07

What is love but a black crow that perches heavily on the frail limb of a dying oak.

Resurrection does not exist in this heart of mine, fly away now before the red storm comes

What is love but the infestation of infatuated termites feeding within this oak home of mine,

I feel their hundred legs crawling beneath my skin. I Pick and Pick till the wine coloured blood oozes out like hot magma from the craters my nails develop—I feel them slowly eat me from the inside

What is love but the great kraken from the depths of the ocean's abyss—he who strikes fear—like a 12 foot blade entering swiftly through the skull and exiting through my torso

You are this kraken, this crow, all parasites that feed greedily from my shriveling heart.

What love is, does not exist in you.

Medusa Waves

11/18

You once filled my heart with a ray of light that I could not feel myself,
Now this ray is dim and my heart has left a dull beating
Slow beats, blood rushing to my head again and all I feel is nothing
I push the blade against the surface of my skin, to feel real—ruby pearls emerge
But not even this takes away from the intangible ache deep inside my heart
High days, low days, become higher and lower with each passing day
When will it be too low, when will I get too high—
I feel my eyes may roll out of my head,
So then you can look at the empty holes left
Might as well speak to me behind the wall you've built
What good are eyes if I still see your fading love
I don't trust the happy feelings anymore, I don't trust blank words
Phrases made to condition a response in me, and I oblige
I am your starved cat inside this Skinner box of yours, and I feed off your love
But this time I'm tired, I'm tired and the food is invariable
Learned helplessness, I let this heart die
I'd rather be cold and empty than experience the death

Medusa Waves

A Dream I Had

I'M sure I saw the pigs flying from the sewer last night,
They held in their snouts all my investments-all my dreams and life savings
I wasn't high, I remember the old doctor pricking my fingertips and all was a blur
I saw him laugh wildly as he tore my stomach apart
'This isn't happening, this isn't happening'
Before I died I saw my mother weeping by an emaciated body, she always feared
depravation.
Before I died, I saw my mother stare straight into my eyes and I remember the
red where white used to fill her eye
Her rage spilled out in blood from her ducts, the blood streaked her cheek and
fell into my withered body
Her rage made her insane, and she threw herself over the building
We need more money, there is never enough. We need more food, there is
never enough.
Her words echoed in my head, still echoing after my death.
THESE PEOPLE DON'T CARE! She shrieked, how painful was her voice in my ears
I remember my ears bleeding, my eyes bleeding, my mouth foaming.
Then woke up to the cold, lonely room.

Medusa Waves

A Letter Of Goodbye

This is the last grain of sand.

The glass sits empty-mocking me with each passing day.

Can you feel it? The dragging sensation of each word spoken-

as if all the sand has emptied itself into our throat.

I swallow, to find it hard in its place, it does not go down slow, it does not go down fast.

it stays sitting in my throat, and each word is a pain.

what happened? We may ask. What went wrong? Nothing-is the answer,

life passes and goes, like each changing season, each changing year, each changing minute...

and we are overdue.

Nature has a way of forcing change into life

the chemicals in my mind-have gone wrong.

Where you once occupied my thoughts-something else takes your place.

Its not human. Its not living. It is painful-tormenting my every thought.

Nature wants my attention.

My mind wants my attention.

Dark thoughts begin their infestation-

and you no longer understand.

Nature has changed your being, it has changed my thinking.

This hardened sand wont go down any faster-if we keep searching for non existing answers.

Your time is up-it echoes in my head.

Your time is up-it haunts me while in bed.

Your time is up-your words are cold, hard hail

I don't exist in me anymore.

I don't believe in me anymore.

I am not here, with you, anymore.

Accepting the change is the only way out.

I need to discover and figure what this all about.

Medusa Waves

A Love Poem For A Guy Named _____

Sir, Mr, Daddy...

You've got hands that feel like steel around my throat. Fetish-driven Wildman, Flesh-eating parasite...

How much I venerate you at your altar, my fair, fragile man.

Remember the time when our love was as pure as spring water, how much you filled my thirst for love.

'Accept me! Accept me! Value me! Value me! '

Maybe I was mistaken. Shaken by your wild eyes- -

They stole souls-they held them in mid air and swallowed them whole. Vomit them up into a mess of cries. Oh, how the cries would shrill high in the air, they could kill a man, they killed me.

All the cries of every woman past me-filled me with the aches of the world. They filled me with moltenfire, they filled me with sour milk, they filled me with salt walter, they filled me with carbon monoxide.

You played your role well. You were such a gentleman, you opened doors just to close them FIRMLy behind you-lock it, and discard the key.

There was no escape. Love can be blind (Beware) Love can be fake (Beware) Love can lust (Beware)

I had a feeling, an intuition warn me. So I played you back.

You like control, big man? You like to feel like the king? You like the sensation and thrill of it? ?

I bite back like a serpent, I envy your power. I bite back like a widow, I envy your power.

Do I love you too much? Is it uncomfortable-Out of your control? What happened between you and mommy?

Does my forward-ness intimidate? Do my harsh words and dark thoughts frighten? I am what I am, I can eat you whole, if I wanted to. I can have your eyes on my plate, stick a pole down your throat and holler from one end, maybe then you can FEEL my words. Maybe now you can FEEL the aches. Ill tie you up by your limbs near the beckoning sea where you can forever hear the screams of all the women before me.

Medusa Waves

A New Baby

Out of you, popped out a child, and you said,
'How beautiful is this child, such a beautiful baby, looks just like me! '
Through it, you live your second life, a second opportunity, a second chance to
mistakes.
'Shes so graceful, she could be a model! She looks just like me.'
What more reason to have a child than to have it live your life again. REdo
mistakes, REdo life.
If shes different...OH NO. No. 'Shes not like any of us, I don't know why shes like
that.'
She disappears in the background-ostracized-for not being your ideal image.
'All the dreams and hopes I hade for you (me) ! '
'How could you be so selfish? ? ? '
The child goes on living with the thought of being flawed, a mistake, not what
you 'expected'/
Well, she has your face.

Medusa Waves

A Summer's Day

As i wake in the morning
to the smell of lemon tea
I hear the birds chirping
and the buzz of a bee
Oh! What a beautiful day it was,
that summer's day
As i see kittens play
in the wonderous feilds of green
I never will forget this lovely scenery
The rose's wide awake
The warmth of summer's sun
The glitter from the lake
And the children having fun
The smell of homemade pumpkin pie
And The tiny white clouds in the sky
The sound of early train
The smell of the past rain
Oh! How i wish i were a flower
in this grand glorious day-
or a bird in the sky,
that i watch fly away.

Medusa Waves

Acrostic Poem: Soledad

Sufres en mí?
Otros no me conocen
La lluvia es linda
En el cielo oscuro
Días pasan
Aún meuro
Dios, no me oye

Medusa Waves

Acrostic#2: Depression

Did all my soul
Empty from its body?
Persuasion never seemed to work
Reassuring people never helped
Every set of eyes judge me.
Still you question, why
Suicide has become my last resort
It happens unpredictably
On any given day or any given
Night, when the stars call out to me.

Medusa Waves

Acrostic: Fun/Silly One

Oh, dear me.
Reaching again-
Eating these
Oreos
Satisfies me so.

Medusa Waves

Acrostic: Happiness

Hello sunshine,
Are you here to stay?
Please old sunshine
Perhaps another day?
Illness fills me
Neurons lose their flame
Empty feelings...
Seductive
Suicide tempts me so...

Medusa Waves

Acrostic: Whimsical And Childish

Chocolate

Overflow

Opens up

Kinky

Images of

Everyone.

Medusa Waves

All My World Is Splendor

All my world is splendor, all my world is gold-
In every inch of my home, hangs a diamonded mold
All the richest men and all the wildest whores
Live inside my splendor, behind a crimson door
Behind my crimson door, behind the diamond mold
Lurks a hidden secret, that no one has ever told
Seasons change, bees make honey
Flowers bloom, and trees make money
Yet nothing ages and nothings old
Behind these walls of splendor, behind these walls of gold
All the richest men and all the wildest whores
Forever silent and beautiful in my golden world

Medusa Waves

Amarte

no voy a olvidar la primera vez que vi tu sonrisa
que iluminó mi alma y yo sabía que algo en ti era distinto cualquier ser
en ese momento, todo lo que sabía era la oscuridad, y nunca vi pasado que
saber
Cada encuentro que tuve con usted encendió algo en mí, nunca me imaginé que
estaría aquí
Nunca creí en el siempre existente en el amor, sólo la muerte y la vida era
definitive
tú dices siempre, pero es aún difícil de creer
Mientras estoy en tus rayos, Te amaré eternamente y sin descanso
cuando mi tiempo se debe, yo sólo quiero que sepas, que siempre has encendido
una llama en mí yo no sabía que existía
se quemará mucho más allá de mi muerte

Medusa Waves

Another Love Poem For B-

Play me a song, and tell me the ways
The lovely Eurydice was saved by Orpheus
Sing me your dreams, count me the stars
You can't compare to all the men from Mars
My dear, my sweet, my silent pounding heartbeat-
hearts like ours, arranged by the stars, were meant to meet
love sickened I must be, to miss you as soon as we part
I mustn't turn too quick, though the strings pull me at heart
Must it be so wrong? So vain? So needy-to have you all?
You are my weakness; my love for you is my greatest flaw.
It can tear me, wear me, skin me bare-
Take my very last breath of sane air.
I care not, for these testing trials placed upon me
I care only, and solely, that you're there along with me.

Medusa Waves

Are You Sleeping, My Love?

Are you sleeping my love, deepening sighs fill your lungs
Are you sleeping my child, angels play the night's sad songs
Are you sleeping my love, a sleep deeper than quiet death...

Heaviness lies over your body; your heart beat slowly dies
You've always found it beautiful, to travel while the body lies
You're more beautiful when you're sleeping, your eyes-concealed from pains

Are you sleeping my love, you must'nt feel this pain-
We can love each other forever, not a tear from your eyes again
Are you sleeping my love, as the cold blade slips into your veins
Now we're sleeping, my love, the silent, infinite sleep of death

Medusa Waves

Austere Boy

The austere boy stood still and cold
his smile was stern, his eyes were old
he hummed low tunes to warm his heart-
that a woman did, tear apart
maybe that is why he is so alone
his face and name were quiet unknown
I watched him weep and yell outloud
his face i did recongnize in the crowd
cause it was i, that made him weap
I told him that he was a creep
his eyes turned off, his smile left quick
he looked so sad, he looked so sick
but i was crude, i parted him
i watched his glow turn into dim
but i cant lie, i did not care
so all i do, is watch and stare

Medusa Waves

Baiser Volé

ma tentation ne pourrait pas obstacle plus longtemps
vos lèvres et votre baiser étaient juste beaucoup plus forts
j'ai essayé à l'obstacle mon désir pour toi
mais aimant de l'A. de mon corps. qui se relie au vôtre
votre attrait est trop fort pour se retirer de lui
tellement enfin, I toujours un baiser de vos lèvres
l'a fait succéder comme une éclipse solaire
mon corps qu'il a tremblé
votre réponse était un frisson
tellement enfin, je pars avec seulement un baiser
un baiser sur les lèvres que je ne manquerai jamais
'jusqu'à nos vies suivantes, j'attends vos lèvres

Medusa Waves

Beauty

the look of beauty is judged by many eyes
a woman hides her fatigued eyes with black lines
she puts a blush, where there is none, but a pale smile
she make believes to be someone who knows all about style
but can barely makeout who she is or why she lives in her lies
time cannot make a liar wise-for not even the priest can reach the skies
only beneath the earth will she see that beauty truly lies beneath the skin
and all the theories that she once believed-wither her body to display what
beauty she held within

Medusa Waves

Beauty Of The Trees

She came as nature made her, beauty as can be
to a rose, her lips intimidate; to a tree, her body curves
her hair, like the leaves, move in the breeze
and tasteful dreams her body serves-
in between her thighs-
as women watch in jealousy-
green-envied were their eyes,
to see such a bird, as was this girl-that fluttered with beauty
and envy overtook them-twisting them evil
bright days turned dark-and darkness-but a mute
as women did dispute-
the honor of killing the sweet bird
-only in silence-heard-
and thus the end of beauty came-
blowing out her flame
but her beauty lurks in present ease
in the beauty of the trees

Medusa Waves

Blood Wine

I Stabbed him once-then did it once more
I pushed him down to the cold floor
I took the blade-into his chest
I took it out with strong detest
His blood was deep seductive red
I felt his heart-yes, he was dead
His blood was rich with deep divine
Gave it a taste-like sweet red wine
I painted my lips and kissed him goodbye
my eyes were dry- I did not cry
For he was crude, that father of mine

Medusa Waves

But Ts All Me-

Somedays I know the world,
Others I stand alone
Somedays I feel at home
Others my heart is stone
Im not consistent, not persistent
I don't commit to love
I need a lot, I am insistent
When looking for answers, I look above

Somedays I love you madly
Others I need you gone
Somedays I need you badly
Others I lead you on
Theres no pattern to me
Theres no supprises to see
I change as days change
My mind can re arrange
But its all me- love me or let me be.

Medusa Waves

Butterflies And Purple Skies

Butterflies and purple skies
a world of love, defeat and lies
Butterflies-they fly away
but we keep on feet-day by day
Blue fish, red fish-live in the sea
dare them to see what humans see
Death, defeat, and lies
flaring rockets in the skies
Death, defeat, and lies
is all there is to life

Medusa Waves

By The Bay

Pretty little woman-who loves me today
-with small tiny lips-who stood by the bay
a wave of her hand-light as the sun
she went to her dress, and did it undone
in nakedness, she stood-ready to dive-
blew me a kiss-and dove in the bay
time passed and she hasnt come out
i yelled out her name- gave her a shout
quickly i went to the dark bay
-to see that she- had gone away,
no sight of her left-no small tiny lips
my heart overtaken by an eclipse-
tears streaming down- turning me red
i longed for my Life- wish i was too, dead

Pretty little woman-who loved me one day
till you come back-ill stand by the bay

Medusa Waves

Can I Be Real, As You Are To Me?

Can I be real, as you are to me?

How I long to feel what lies dormant beneath this chest of mine

Nothing—is so vacant; a sound has more depth than my eyes

Your sighs are earthquakes that quiver my lips

Come closer, you demand

And I, your faithful slave, approach with an emptiness like the day.

I'm not here, I'm not real, I'm living as visible as the words are in air

But with you...

I feel the familiar sensation of love

Its warmth runs my blood and moves my heart

And I exist

Once more

Medusa Waves

Chick

Love me! Love me! I need to be loved
My old cat need to be shoved-
KILL the bird that picks at my tree
-watched it fly away to the sea
only to leave my with scraps
so now i leave a dozen traps
a man-he lives inside my head
and lives me with words unsaid
Peep-peep the chick wants out
red red his rage-let him shout
dont tie me up i want to be free
NO no the big bad king's decree
OUT overthrow the big bad man
coming in his big police van
Out with her head out with his head
i want u all dead i need you all dead!

Medusa Waves

Colored Sky

Look to the sky! The way, it paints-
the beauty of life, and too quickly-
it leaves us with a darkened Blue.
The same way you left me, too quickly and too soon.
Must the bruised pink fleshy sky leave
me the barren ocean blue?

Medusa Waves

Come

come into my world
let ur mind undo
let ur body swirl
thoughts of color blue
fall into a trans
of pink and yellow pigs
hold onto my hands
while we dance a jig
dont fall to the hole
there is no return
hold on to ur soul
now ur smile is stern

Medusa Waves

Cruel Love

Its so strange how a person adores you but you adore his friend but his friend loves another..

Love is cruel and evil-the source of sadness

gives you joy and happiness then sneaks up on you

takes ur heart and tears it completely apart

Makes u think your the happiest person alive but it turns completely around

a feeling of sweet joy and feelings of amouracity

but next thing you know its great pain-an atom bomb and drives you off the egde

a complete games played by the devil-GOD has no part!

GOD just watches u..suffer-thinking your in love

if God is love than God is cruel...

cuz i fell for you and now i cry..

Medusa Waves

Day By Night

My days, they come to me by night
my words and minds, they seem to always fight
as I lay on my bed, to think of the ways
My heart it has lied
-wont admit that you've died
I still hear you heartbeat-beat against my ear
I still for your presence- i still feel your hear
Although my dream is to touch you once more
my hands they've become cold, blu, and sore
you were the heat, the flame in my heart
but now death, has pulled us apart
My heart is now made of cold stone
because you've left me, here all alone.

Medusa Waves

Despotic Ruler

Depravity! Depravity! The despotic ruler is DELETERIOUS!
Like a poisonous gas he was! He was so quiet delerious!
He looked at us with enimity and yelled in craze derision
Yes, this was a calamity-but we did stay in effervescent
 like an anti-depressant
He suddenly changed, like a capricious child
he asked an entreaty favor, but the people went wild
we did, estrange- to attack from behind
we sensed a duplicity in his wicked mind
he rose tall-like an edifice-strong and erudite
he babbled fancy maths, and showed decorusness
then like mad, became insane-
i tried to discern his 2 minds
but became suddenly blind

Medusa Waves

Distance

Tomorrow is too far, I beg for your loving arms- no other place feels like home
Next month is much too long, I plea the wind to steal a kiss, -I long to feel alive
Months pass, each day is a year, and a year feels like I've lived many lives
I've fallen in and out of love many times, through these people only saw your
eyes

The heart is a garden-needing care and maintenance, and every day I felt it die a
little more

It's been years, and a few months, some days and this garden is a barren
wasteland

It's been years, a few days, and the hours have shaped bitter lines along my face
and eyes

I said that tomorrow is too far, next month much too long and my lovers are only
drifting twigs on the sea of love I have for you.

Love dies every day, every second, with every human life- out of the realms of
reality falls their heart

In dying I know your heart will seek mine on the other side, in dying I know I've
lived loving without vain

I lived loving without lust or greed, and even when you part, I still embrace the
love I grew

Tomorrow is too far, each day becomes a year-from slumbers of death I wake to
find you sleeping near

Even the darkest of fears will not keep our souls from immersing in the infinite
love we bear

Medusa Waves

Distancia

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Next month is much too long, I plea the wind to steal a kiss, -I long to feel alive
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Medusa Waves

Do Not Make Me Bitter.

Do not make Me bitter-
or I may go Straight.

Straight into the arms of a man who I may use...
and abuse/ for my Own selfish aches.

Shove your identity into the gnawing cave, where all who enter-
Die.

Your fertilizer can not grow any trees inside, can not grow any roses
or much less weeds.

It is barren, like a dessert-and you've been sucked dry from your own Body.
You're left vacant-no longer the being you use to human.

You're useless.

And once again I lay alone,

No one loves a hollow

Woman.

Medusa Waves

Don'T Feel Right-

Oh, how badly it aches-
Everthing I take.
I take it in
It all tastes bitter
And feels like lead
Inside of me.
Don't feel like going on any longer-
These voices, each day, grow stronger
I feel a pitted soul
Without a home to go
How much more can a heart take?
Perhaps I was born from mistake-
I don't feel right-
My heads light.
I don't feel right
My throats tight
I don't feel..

Medusa Waves

'Dr Jekyll And Mr Hyde'

Theres a Hyde inside of me, in surface, Dr Jekyll
For if there was but one of I-then life would be too simple
At times, the Hyde inside of me, torments me to insanity
Appears before me, the sin of Hyde, in forboding vanity
Goodbye to Jekyll, Goodbye to reality
Hello to Mr Hyde, who tickles my sensuality
At times, i feel that i am both, other times-i feel im none
But when they come seeking for me once more, i turn the other way and run
There are two now inside of me, but in the mirror the true self is
who i see

Medusa Waves

Dream I Dread

In the deepest darkness i catch his red eye
I shout out 'Who are you' but there is no reply
Though i cant see his face i can surely feel his grin
I move closer, to feel his breathe on my skin
I try to scream-but words cant come out
I feel him on me-I finally get a shout
I run and i run as fast as i could
I turned around and saw where he stood
Before me was the devil, dressed in all black
He put out his hand ready to attack
I felt him take me down
I tried to get around
I soon slowly died
as i turned on my side
I got up from my bed- with a hurting head..
thinking to myself-
Thats a dream i dread!

Medusa Waves

Dreamer, Your Heart Is Too Big

Dreamer, your heart is too big for me alone...
Why not share it with the world?
You make me feel so good,
Too good, it seems to make me ill
Wishing to all your stars that light the night,
That one day my feelings will feel all right
I want you to feel as happy as you made me feel
Every moment we shared, all too surreal
Concealer of all the terrible in this world
You make me blind, and numb to all the pain
But I need these experiences and wisdom to gain
The strength and truth to conquer alone
With you by my side I feel less fear
You give me the courage and strength I did not know was here

Medusa Waves

Earth's Heart

A steady Beat
Does not repeat
His wisdom shines
through the grapevines
His love grows
without remorse
through the green trees
that help us breathe
His eyes shine
in deep devine
through the blu sea
of endless dreams
His touch is soft
comes by the wind
The things it taught
makes us complete
brings pleasant thought
in Earth's Heartbeat

Medusa Waves

Ending Love

Talking loudly over me/ I hesitate- I murmur like an old drip
I like this too much, I love this too much-the pain-such a joy ridden trip
All ask what is wrong (I don't know) what is wrong (wrong) . All is wrong with
me
Don't get too close, I [bite]- feed off red blood and I smell of monoxide
You have been doing so well without me, I hate lagging behind-I started at your
side
Fill me up. Stuff me like a pink pig with colorful pills and pretty little Lies
I have done it again (to myself) have ruined another happy thing, my reason
unties
Undo me from head to toe and watch how small my heart will go
I love the dark blue sea, the dark night's stars, the pale moon's glow-
They let me speak, they hear my words, these words travel easy through air
Did you feel it? Did you mean it? Over and over you said it. Im eaten by your
stare
How I hate happiness when I am bitten with hate, Don't let it bite you too
Get away, look from behind a glass case. I think my heart was removed too
I knew I shouldn't have gave too much of me away. what aches-Im weak
You've gone too far in and I latch up, furious. don't touch me, it stings
You do so well without me, youll do so well without me, success is comfortable
for you
I feel uneasy in happiness, I feel uneasy in disgusting openness, I feel uneasy in
success
You don't need this arm to spread the poison to you. My time is up, as it always
comes.

Medusa Waves

Every Time, Poem For My Lover

Every time the river flows, between the bed of your thighs
Every time your eyes do glow, as your lips part to soft sighs
Every time I feel your body shiver, like wind across a tree's leaves
Every time your lips quiver, as we kiss till the new day's eve
I fall deeper and deeper, insanely, and unethically in love with you.

Medusa Waves

Falling Dead

Can the sun still rise, above your swallowing lies that have me buried
Ten/twelve feet below the earth..
And you sing of merriment, how great it is to be Free? ?
How is it that I was supposed to love you?
Did you come with a manual that I have carelessly tossed to the side,
And jumped into your thighs with no sense in my mind...
Did your love expire? Go sour? And curdy? I never smelt it-you know-
You always were such a saint to me.
How is it that I lost, a game you promised youd let me win in?
Have you trap doors, hidden passageways? where other men have trespassed
through?
Its cold beneath the surface of earth, I did not think it that way...
I thought you would have been here too. Perhaps to keep me warm?
Do the stars still remind you of my eyes? Or were those all lies too-Your words?
Down here I cannot see the stars, I cannot see the sun, I cannot breathe your air
or taste your lips-
But know someone is doing so.

Medusa Waves

Farewell My Love,

All innocence in my world, all my knowledge of light, all my dearness to earth-is gone with the night.

Every leaf in the limb of an old grand oak-has fallen to the ground and is eaten by the mite

The night lights are vain, the stars are treason-the earth has rotten and is foul without my love.

Lightening and the rain killed a man one night, but my love has never but loved a man one night.

Tears from the sky, are cold and salted-the karma of the lies is reflected in our eyes, for this, my love contains no eyes.

Lifted are our arms as we praise to the sky, but polished are our knees, where they have never fallen to the ground.

Deceive me with your words, mislead me with your lies-hang me like a witch, for living side my love.

Feed my soul to your greed and lust, perhaps one day we die for love-but today we live for lust

Nothing matters, nothing is real. My love was matter, and at touch was real.

All ideas in my head, are rooted at hate-they grow and twist and become our ill fate. We know only what we hear, and hear only what we please.

Pleasure, we believe is only to our joy, and our joy is not love, is not life, is not honest, is not right. Joy comes from our pocket-and transplants to greed.

Every compound of my being, and every compound of this Earth, are all damned and stranded when my love left one morn.

Medusa Waves

Fear

Fear is here
Fear is near
Fear is what makes us pathetic human
Why cant we see the clear acumen?
Fear is only in the mind
that we always try to find
To keep our pride strong and high
Under fear there lives deny
of us bringing fear to life
its stabs you with a knife
kicks you in the face
brings you damn disgrace
bites you on the nose
takes away your clothes
leaves you in the nude
make you his own food
takes your kids away
leaves you in a day
to see that you are fear

Medusa Waves

For A Best Friend,

I am sure that you've been gone now,
For some time..

Your eyes are black and vacant-
like the lids behind my eyes

What bound us before, double stranded, maybe triple-
This connecting line between us both-

Is now one frail strand, undoubtedly growing longer and thinner
You'll go on living with strangers who stare and say "I love you"
I'll go on living with no one, and mirrors tell me, "die"

Im sure that you've been gone now,
For some time..

Your smile, forcibly, appears and disappears like soft sighs

We'll make love to people who we do not love

We'll pretend we're happy with being undefined

We'll breathe in the air of winter and remember how much cold is still in us.

We'll never look back.

Im sure that you've been gone now,
For some time..

One day you'll pass me and we won't recognize

Perhaps we'll glance back at separate times and suddenly a change of mind-

But keep walking and forget we ever knew each other's lives

Medusa Waves

For A Lost Lover

I love the love that's soft,
The love a child may carry-
Innocent and pure
Modest and true
The fair image of you
I love the love that shines
The way the sun radiates the sky
Streaming the colours of love all ways
The way that my love does for you
I love the love that's shy
Hidden from envious eyes
Quietly, silently, singing in my mind
The way my beating heart does
When your image comes to me
I love the love that's rooted
Deeply in my heart-
The way the trees, and flowers sink
Fondly below a hidden earth,
To surface the beauty that love creates
Love is everything you are

Medusa Waves

For A Woman, Whose Beauty I Admire

Her visage is the harvest moon with rose petals, unfurled, into soft red lips and the autumn foliage adorns her head.

She's the October sky, with all the multi-colored pinks and oranges kissed upon her cheeks

Beauty like hers is of memory, it's of past times, engraved on marble someplace off shore

Beauty like hers is gone and missed, it's gone with all the goddesses of past myths, and it's gone with all the woodland nymphs- that lived before our time. Her heart is untamed, just as her beauty-un tamed and dreamed of by all who still believe in the true beauty—that which is found in the rustling of autumn leaves, on the diamonds of the ocean surface, in the colors of the blue midnight sky.

Her heart beats like the soft strum of Orpheus's lyre, and I am the ill-fated Eurydice.

Medusa Waves

For My Father,

If I left would you care?
Would you seek from here to there?
Miss me? Think of me-
When I fly high over sea

Would you look to the sky-
And gently ponder why
I chose to do what I had to do
Or believe it was never you.

Medusa Waves

For My Lover, B-

My heart beats a thousand languages,
Which in pen I cannot write
The flames that burn deep inside me,
Are ones I dare not fight
This love's an aching battle
Which you have always won

Medusa Waves

For My Mother, Is What I Think Of You

Id give you my life..
But could I wear that around my neck?
id give you my love..
can it buy me a new car?
For you all my tears,
Theyre not as dazzling diamonds
Id listen to all your fears
I fear nothing but poverty
For you I would kill
If only that paid for a bill
For you a rose everyday
Roses wilt and shrivel, I don't believe in age
Id caress you every moment of my days
Only if your hands are made of gold
Id die you for.
How much is to your name?

Medusa Waves

For Nancy, When Im Down. I Look For That Door.

Standing near the coldness of the door,
In solitude, my bare feet on the cold floor,
I felt the shivering of my body swallow me whole
I knew there was nothing left in me, but a wounded soul
That door signified what laid ahead of me, an entry to a new life
Looking back, I saw nothing but darkness-past pain and strife
My body, ridden of clothes, stood bare in front of the door
My soul twisted my insides, clenched my heart and I felt nothing more
Leaving the past seemed so hard of a task, such comfort and familiarity
It wasn't all bad; there were good times too...alas a lack of sincerity.
All the happiness I knew, all joy and jolly-disguised the horrid truth.
Vague hints have haunted me, now I realize, all through my innocent youth
It's too late. I'm torn. Demoralized, I'm bitter. My smile's a twisted hate.
The door promised me happiness, it promised me love, a life to elate.
Strange...i'll miss this known sadness I've endured in, ill miss my dark hole
Ive created it, knowingly. But I cant stay any longer-its killing my soul
Fleshy body. Fragile bone. Figure dancing, prancing, laughing..such dreams ive
had.
To hold another body, since...I don't recollect. To hold another soul body, it too,
sad.
We'd make each other happy. Promises will be made. Mistakes not repeated. Not
anymore.
Opening the door, the knob was chilly, it filled my body with electric charge. No
more.
Goodbye old friend, goodbye dark hole, goodbye untrue loves, goodbye,
goodbye.
A light radiated, so bright I became blind. A fell weakly to my knees, but found I
could fly.

Medusa Waves

For Ry-

You ask me what sustains my eyes while my heart becomes a senseless whirl
I cannot help but smile at the slightest thought of him,
He is the living autumn-multi colored facets of beauty like the fallen leaves and
those that linger on branches
His eyes are envied by the lune rouge, envied by the setting sun, for their color
always remain the hue of bright amber
His smile cannot compare to the sight of the morning sky, cannot compare to the
starry night;
His smile rises above these breath taking sights-for behind it, is strength from
sorrows past.
He is the frightening immense seas-unknown, unstrained, yet peaceful and
glimmering in darkened nights
Yet, these are only small details, for his most untouchable and magnetic feature
is his soul-
The kind of soul that makes bypassers look back twice, makes people wonder
about his story, makes me yearn to feel some part of it.
Two separate roads, twisted and garnished with experiences many cannot
sustain on going, only crossing by external forces-yet I needed to touch your
soul.
After a long passage of loss, of heartaches, of darkness-we just were accidents
waiting to happen.

Medusa Waves

Free Me From Your Prison

Free me from your prison, deadly vacant are they-
Can it be I've lived in it all my life, born into my own prison
My own thoughts infest my heart, and tenderly it surrenders
Weak, but pure-my heart surrendered at the grasp of my thoughts
Hoping, perhaps, dreaming of a better world where I can be free
Nothing is as free-or as safe as death. Beneath the bedrock where all the ruined
lay
Laying-motionless, yet moving in the orbs of their souls-
Vacant bodies hold the pain and terror that mold with the forgiving earth
Free, the souls, can leave the prison that the body was-and finally feel what life
is
My body houses all the troubles of the world, with my mind its ruler, and
My soul imprisoned.

Medusa Waves

Galloping Horse

Watching, in sorrow as you gallop away
in your mighty white horse to the endless shimmering sea
I can only watch so long, before breaking down to face away-
mourning the day i went wrong.
In hoping and knowing that you'll return
i leave without saying a word
But i turn too soon and forever lost-you become-
in human and in thought
Now i carry such a burden as to have you-
gone from my life, my soul, and my mind
but still in hoping, and knowing that you will not return,
i wait by the sea-searching for a galloping horse
And in dreams i imagine your smile once more,
by the galloping horse
And in visions i see you, returning-
by the galloping horse.

Medusa Waves

Girl On Swing

Ceek Ceek Ceek Ceek
she rode silent while she sees
a bird dying silently
her shadow hissed her name in vain
been playing the same old game
follow me follow me
wouldnt your get tired?
having to follow me
every
place I GO
Time to close the door
that keeps creaking back and forth
You just sit around waiting for the death to come
its time to close that door for good-keep it sealed-keep it locked
You were that girl in the market that i saw buying fruit
I thought you were preety but i never knew your name
You were that girl at my school that sat behind me everyday
I thought you were preety but i never knew your name
You were that girl on the swing i saw you swing on one sunny day
I looked once more, but you werent there

Now's to late
runs out my fate
till the next time
you'll be the girl

Medusa Waves

Going A Bit Too Far

Cookie by the small hand, a chocolate chip delight
I recall the way my smile had formed at every single bite
Icecream dripping, running down my tips
I remeber it clear the way it felt on my lips
Laughter comes nice and well with a slice of birthday cake
I recall the soft chewy-ness, the icing, it would make
hot dogs by the chlorine pool, with my yellow suit-
with my dimples forming in a smile, making me look cute
All are here, but only as memories of what I used to be
now im older,80 pounds, and only at 16

Medusa Waves

Goodbye

At last, in parting from you now-there is no...

Goodbye-

Im leaving you in grief and pain

cause ur not the same-

im lost

your lost

two lost folks cant get anywhere-

so im gone-

and you can find someone else to feed your mouth-

to care for you-cause im gone. Out the door, im leaving with no...

Goodbye-

Just the memories-times we cried-times you cried-

in which i caused-but i dont care-

Im still gone-

im gone to find a new life without you-

to tear-me down

so at last, im parting from your life with no...

Goodbye-

Just the moments that we spent together-

in Grief and Pain-but its alright-

Its not like you have any feelings-your just like me-

You were mine-

but not no more cause ur not the same-

- im not the same-

together we'll end up dieing

in eachother's arms-

So, at last i leave the house that i raised you-with no...

Goodbye

Medusa Waves

Goodbye, Goodbye

I once blew stars into the night sky
I once threw clouds into the blue sky
I did all this with love, love, love!
I wished you the heaven, the stars, and sky above.
I wished you red roses, sweet kisses, and my heart agone.
But I feel as if you are the chain around my ankle-the cuffs on my wrists
And with that I say, I take it all back.
The stars, the sky, the roses, and kisses-are all yours, if you want...
But I'm not yours no longer-more.
Reason being, is we are not alike-
I am the south and you-the north,
Sadly, I don't believe opposites attract-
I hope that you will find someone, special and loving >
the way you are.
I hope that you do not return to my life-it'd be easier for us both.
I still adore you like love from a sibling, but anymore- I cannot give.
So with this I say goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
I hope that you will be alright, alright.

Medusa Waves

Grand Body

Forgive me for admiring your body so dear
I held it close to me, as if you were here
but its only my dream to touch your grand body
Oh please let me hold it-wont tell anybody
It'll be our secret-to hum to ourselves
keep it living in the bookshelves
keep it growing in the corn field
our lips will become completely sealed

A look and a smile- I noe your thinking of the
time that you let my touch your grand body

Medusa Waves

Greed

I wish you to be vanished
from the face of earth
so then maybe they'd let us be
together in harmony-
I may sound greedy and-
bit too needy
but it cannot constrain
my love for you is vain
so that He bore you around
women awed-for your beauty is not obscure
-watching, i could not withheld the foolish tricks of eyes
While you are being seen in perfectness by them
I appear just to dissappear from your eyes-
-you only see the clock behind me
but i see no clock behind you
and though my tongue may trip when i try to speak
-to you.. still i see no hope, so my love goes weak
and though i may wish every type of way, i wish to be with you-
no matter how it may be- a friend, a classmate, -anything will do
just as long i get to talk-to you, and only you.

Medusa Waves

Honey Bee, Honey Bee

Honey Bee, Honey Bee-
Creator of all beauty
Feed to me, feed to me
A sweet golden drop
Honey Bee, Honey Bee-
Cupid of the Rose
Bring to me, Bring to me,
The finest of them all.

Medusa Waves

How Bout Another?

The noise of alone echoed in my hallow body, vibrating and shaking every limb of limb that made me

-how about another..

My outer skin was smooth like butter against the thin blade of all the sorrows of yesterdays and yesteryears, yesterhours too..

-how about another...

These thoughts that buzzed in my ears like the soft sighs of passing cars, almost unnoticeable, until they too become too close to the surface of my skin

-how about another.

Am I weak to allow such whispers take a hold of my motor skills? I don't feel a thing, not even the slow crimson droplet that slid seductively along my arm was real. Nothing can be real.

-how about another

I wouldn't dare to tell anyone of the secrets my friend and I harbor amidst the darkness of the room in which was dimly lit by the saintly candle that flickered pathetically to light my actions into course.

-how about another

'My dear', it would say as he let another droplet fall, 'no one would ever care as much as I do for your sorrows and pains, has anyone ever done a thing to help you? '

I knew the answer, as well as he. It was that answer that put me where I am now. Nothing seemed real in this setting, the plot was redundant and the dénouement never came.

-how about another

The hallow ness that oxygen whirled around in felt more bearable, the loneliness not so scary...he never let me down.

-and another.

I got used to the stinging effect of the superficial crimson tears, they were no match for the cries inside the filled wallowing self that was only emptied by the blade of my sorrows...the sorrows of yesterdays, yesteryears, and yesterminutes too.

Medusa Waves

I Am Me, But Im Also You

I am your lover, i would never hurt you

I am your heart, i can kill you or i can give you life

I am your sinner, I watch lustfully at women and I envy those with wonderous hands

I am your mother, I cry alone at night not to have your father here with me

I am your father, I go to bars to cheat on your mother, thinking shes stupid-to stupid to know

I am a rose in a bush, I just want to be alone-for once, alone in a field

I am a hobo, I strive to live and live to strive- i have no name.

I am me, but im also you

Medusa Waves

I Am One To Love, And Leave.

I Am One to Love, and Leave.
To fall in Love too Quick-
and Leave, at the same pace.
One glance and I am drawn in-
-to and abyss of obsession over.. You.
Yet, quickly, fall Out of Love
in the glance of another's
Eyes.

Medusa Waves

I Cannot Imagine The World Without You

I cannot imagine the world without you by my side,
Leaving, you're gone, leaves something heavy deep inside-
Everything goes black, and nothing makes sense-
Or cares to make sense, when you're gone
I lose myself sometimes; most times I find I can not see why you care
How someone, as wonderful as you, care for someone like me.
I feel dizzy, most times-because I can not feed myself right
Cant you see? My head doesn't work right-
I love you, in hating myself-I feel able to love you more
But sometimes it backfires and I find hate in everything
Because I can not see happiness..
When I have you, and all I needed was you.
I cannot live in this world, if not with you by my side-
Even as I lay alone at night thinking of the ways to take my life-
The thought of you always brings a glimmer of hope
Maybe I can make it.
Maybe it is worth it.
Maybe I can feel happiness
Maybe life isn't all dark.
You make me feel free-when I cage myself so much already-
You make me feel safe-when I can not trust myself in cold nights
If I feed you the venom I feed myself, don't leave me, it stings me inside
I can burn in flames, and still would rather be there than not have you here.
Cant you see, I cannot live this life without you with me.

Medusa Waves

I Dont Love Anyone

Who's that staring in the mirror, A blank empty face in the dark
I feel it in my skin, a killer-a monster waiting to emerge
Who's that sinking in my eyes-it's vision blurs my eyes into red
She talks but nothing ever comes out-a language of tongues never known
Who's that waiting in my bedside, she feels like heavy ice in my arms
She kills me in my sleep and wakes inside me, and no one ever really knows
No one ever really knows
She smiles in a fake inviting grimace, she'll taunt you if you don't follow through
Follow into my darkened thoughts-i'll make you believe you're a king
You like when I suck it, when I play you up-
'You're everything I've ever wanted'-
I feed you every lie you desire-
I'll feed you all my pride if you ask
Who's that laying by your side?
I don't remember your name or your face
You wonder if I love like I said I did.
But I could never love anyone
I could never love anyone
I don't love anyone.

Medusa Waves

I Dont Want To Miss You

I've missed you since my first kiss,
It was awful and I felt nothing
I've missed you in my black abyss
When everything ached and I was dying
I've missed you in my first dance
I danced in the arms of a wonderful liar
Who wouldn't even spare me a glance
I've missed you since love was only desire
And I made foolish mistakes that still haunt me
I've missed you from the first time I said I love you
And he echoed my words without looking at me

I don't want to miss another moment, to be with you.

Medusa Waves

I Dream

I dream of white serenity
where people live in amenity
pink clouds that taste of cherry
and bright summers that are airy

I dream of love supremacy
a man with no complexity
whod sing me lullaby's to sleep at night
and hold my hand when im in fright

I dream a tender surrender
against the life I have
a silent death with no screeching sound
and no other human to be around

Medusa Waves

I Dreamt A Girl.

Her body looked a more radiant way against the moon lit sky
The stars, the backdrop, to her most soft curving thighs
Her eyes, closed tenderly, made her face soften in peaceful deliverance
Giving her self to the arms of forever. Her smile taken forever from her face.
And looking up to the tree where her body hung loosely from the coarse knot of
the rope
I admired her choice of tree, such a lonesome, barren tree-where she forever left
the cage where her soul was trapped within.
Her body looked a more radiant way against the moon lit sky

Medusa Waves

I Hope To Die Soon

Perhaps go to the moon-
Its feels lonely at home
Dealing with my thoughts all alone
No one can understand this pain
Nothing will ever be the same
Ever since young age
From times of pure rage
Longing to not wake
With each pill I would take
Such a hate that I felt
With the body I was dealt
Goodbye old places
Goodbye known faces
Perhaps I was never meant to love
Never meant to be loved
When I die,
I want to lie-
By the stars in the sky
And forget every time that I cried

Medusa Waves

I Like My Women In Black,

I like my women in black,
the blackness of the night-
to wear the stars in her eyes
and dazzle all in sight
the black that mystery has
where nothing becomes seen
her words as free as the breeze
a vision of the blue serene
she needn't say a word
like night, shes always heard
a trembling infests me whole
redefining my world and sight-
my woman, who wore the night

Medusa Waves

I Loved A Man Who Loved A Man

I loved a man who loved a man
to my surprise it came
though my love was still the same,
I felt a wretch within
because of all the preety things-
that us two might have been

Ive seen him walking by his side-
without throwing me a passing eye
inside my inners tear apart
-the softest one, my heart
And thoughts of foolish i onced thought
To stand a chance with him
And tempetition that i once fought
To dedicate to him

Now, i feel ive wasted time
in waiting for him to be mine
All those others that could have been
All those others that will be-
Forever gone inside of me
And resting in my tomb

Medusa Waves

I Really Dont Like You

First, you should know.
I really don't like you.
I play well, I dont show
My true feelings for you

Youre there, I can see
But your mind wanders
What else do you seek?
Why must always ponder.

Don't leave me feeling dull
Don't command me to talk.
Don't take me for a fool
Don't tell me how to walk

Its true, i admit, I feel nothing towards you
You talk, and I hear it like a ringing in my ear
Perhaps this is the end. Of me and of you.
I wont miss you when you leave, I wont shed a single tear.

Medusa Waves

If I Whispered That I Missed You,

If I whispered that I missed you, so silent so not to frighten-
The spirits of the wind, so they can guide you gently towards me
Would you follow the sweet scent, of the roses I carry for you,
Would you walk along the bare ground, where we walked many times before
If I replayed every moment, like frantic flashes of bright lights
Would the images become you-become us. What we had before fights
If I plea on knees for forgiveness, such heavy burdens- my knees bleed
Would you wonder what an embrace feels like, when you tell me that you do.
If I held my own rope, my own gun, against my fragmented life
And no tears would have fallen, but instead pours your name all night
Would you hear me, miles away..and come in a hurry, over my way?
Has my image been erased-for you spare me not one graze
If these cries do not suffice- do not wrinkle the surface of the depth of your heart
Then, just once, reply-putting all the past and pride apart
would it matter if I die

Medusa Waves

Im Sorry

Im sorry im not straight
im sorry im not curvy
im sorry I have an anger problem
im sorry I curse
im sorry I cut myself when im down
im sorry I obsess over my weight
im sorry I miss my mother
im sorry you do too..
im sorry im never home
im sorry I smoke
im sorry I make you cry
im sorry I wasted your time when I was in rehab
im sorry im not your perfect little girl.
But I love you endlessly daddy.

Medusa Waves

Imperfections

A thousand knives, a shot to the heart, and still your words will hurt me more
You see what I have feared most. Imperfection. Not your ideal. Not good enough.
A dent too-flawed, to the highest degree-you don't regard me your equal.
You call out all the things I fear, I only want your acceptance. I'm not having it
Your words, your eyes whirl in my head like wild winds and I'm surrounded,
cornered.

Does it please you to see me in such ache? Do my tears fill you with pride?

Still I love you so dearly, unconditionally-like it should always be.

Judgements. Judgements. You call me with fire in your mouth,

Slut. Degrading. Embarrassment to you. What else do you want from my soul?

I seek-Lust-for your approval so vainly its disgusting that I should let your words
hurt me so

But they do. All I can force to say through pain in my face, I'm sorry.

I really am.

Medusa Waves

In A Box

Trapped in a box with a small hole ontop
they watch me everyday while i yell to please STOP!
The edges they get smaller and the walls they get taller
I feel myslef suffocating and i just wanna holler
LET me OUT Let OUT i feel my knees are weak
and they cover my mouth shut- to not let me speak
my tears they mean nothing and my moans they are silent
what have i dont to get this? im a really THAT violent
they say im a black sheep and need to be seperated
I feel so alone and feel so isolated
someday ill be free and get to be with him
but untill that day comes my days are cold and grim

Medusa Waves

In Autumn

In this hole of mine, in this abyss of pain
You fill it, fill it with all the stars and skies
Skies of lilies, lilacs, and lavenders
When your eyes meet mine, shy as I can be
You bring me the peace, peace I cant see
In this vacant shell of me, vacant thoughts once filled me
Darkness slips in like a familiar friend, the only one I knew
Now the light you give from your soul, such brightness can blind
Blinds me, blinds me, and im afraid
Fear is the thrill, love is my sin, you're like sin
But you bring me safety, and my guard unwinds
You're the setting sun, the clouded moon
You bring this fear to silence
You bring the ease to shore
En ontoño fue mil dolores, en el viento de mil lagrimas

Medusa Waves

In Every Man,

In every man lies the sorrows of my youth,
Lies my love for life and love-
In every man-who stole my heart-literally, took my passions away-
Lies my hindering aches and hate that made me as I live today.
From every man, I got a lie-the golden stairway that would leave all troubles
behind
I trusted and followed-by running, I almost fell in-
The abyss of lies, a dark hole of no return-becoming just another image of
pleasurly woes
You asked of me. I asked of you. Connect to me, you commanded, I fear—I
pleaded.
And severed my image of what I felt you knew as more than the image from
every other set of eyes-
It was an act-I saw, that I didn't want to be part of anymore.
The longing contact I longed for, trusted you with—
Such the contact between the sun and moon, the trees and earth, the contact
that makes something more beautiful than was there before...
You could not give.
I could not surrender
And you broke my heart, severed my ego with your taunting id.
Now, in every man lies the body-of someone I used to be
Lies my youth, a happy hope—that rots and withers in your empty hole

Medusa Waves

In My Haunted Dreams

Heavy and deep as the clocks do their ticks
Slowly-by, the dreamchatters tricks-
I fell into a deep-haunted sleep
your heart was the one i tried to keep
but locks have come undone
and our love-little to none-
is but a hanging thread from a laced dress
and undoing me into distress
That hanging thread has choked us both-
how far we have come to losing the oath
that made us one-that made us love-
unlike the perfect fitting glove-
we are not-no longer one
and death for me-it, has begun
quietly living beneath the flesh
unlike the keys-we do not mesh-
quietly lurking in my eyes-
in becoming a known disguise-
my tears come down-and here he is
living in my haunted dreams-
a known man- known to all
that stands small and stands tall-
living within the walls
living within our shawl-
of our embedded love-
that he undoes once we begun
leaves us with-little to none-
but a speck of our once love-

Medusa Waves

In Reality.

Id be a liar, if I told you I didn't seek another soul
In this world of many wandering bodies, they entice me so
Each one trapped within a boundary they alone-create.
I seek to break it-for the body and soul to separate.
I don't fall in love with your surface.
I don't fall in love with your face
I fall in love, as I do many times-
With the inner being, who from silence dies
Perhaps I should never love
I couldn't give you the stars above
In reality, we will both die someday
In reality, we both fell in love one day
And both know it's all the same.

Medusa Waves

Insight

She had no heart, no eyes, nor lips
And when she walked-no motion in her hips
She had a pale long face, two dark holes, where her eyes used to be
At her presence she brought all the dark that night had to bring
And would sit there, mute as the moon
But dont move and you might hear her sad croon
Her cheeks are not pink, nor her hair moves at glee
I looked over once more, in shock, saw it was me

Medusa Waves

Its My Fault.

—

Do you feel it?

The slow death that creeps

This love is fading grey

Wilting slowly, almost...

Unknowingly

Before our very eyes

-Its not the same-

You've said before

-I know-

I responded in remorse

Do you feel it?

The darkening presence of dying love

Like the coming winter, the leaves dry and fall

Do you feel it-

It chills my once warm heart.

Its diming out like the light that lit your eyes

Its not so beautiful anymore

Its not so fun and happy anymore

-im afraid-

I tell myself.

I wonder. if you're afraid too?

What is this thing that haunts my thoughts

The coming death of our once florid hearts

Everything withers and dies, I suppose

I just thought our love withstood the grasp of time

Medusa Waves

Jan.3/ (No Title)

Dandelions cant ease my pains,
The lovely sunset has no effect.
A bloody arm that leaves its stains
And every ounce of me has some defect

Remember when I was small?
So pretty and witty, I made you smile
I recall how I felt so tall
And every moment i was worthwhile,

Its different now, you say
You've grown so big, you say
I thought youd love me, everyday.
I thought youd be here...everyday.

Why linger any longer
Why linger in heavy burden
You made me feel so much stronger
Why linger any longer.

Medusa Waves

Kat's Poem

You sit with me and I find peace

I am in love with something beyond the limitations of the eye

Something in you that makes the cold air feel rosy

In my eyes you are the first star in the night, you preserve past all troubles and shine brightest

You're magnetic and everyone knows you

You draw the eyes of people, a magnetism of a strong being

You're the last bit of sun light before the darkness comes, and the first breaking rays in the morning- - noticed and admired,

Especially by me

You're hardest on yourself- but all around you everyone knows of your great strength that with time you will harness and strike with awe everyone who has ever doubted you

I never doubt you

I never doubt your aspirations and know you will be the person you set yourself to be

Those who struggle the most through life, make it to the end because trivial obstacles we shall face will never compare to our hardest times,

I'll give you all the strength I can give.

You are the highest peak of every mountain top-

You've worked till blood to get to the heights

And when I see from beyond your mountaintop I see all beauty in life's darkest strives

You are a small sea shell, small and fragile in sight

But holds the roars of waves and seas within

You are small and fragile, but your heart is the ocean

Medusa Waves

Keep Me In Your Dreams,

Keep me in your dreams, as the night passes by
No longer can we live, under the same sky
So keep me alive-please, in the rhythm of your sleep
The walls around your room, silent my mute weep
Keep me in your dreams, and ill keep you in my mind
Youll become my invisible friend- love can make me blind
Ill haunt your empty heart, and sing in echoed pain
Keep me in your dreams, keep my soul in chains
Our love is as dead as the world, and lives in the core of hate
To live separate in the enigma of our love, is my burdensome fate

Medusa Waves

Kraken

Drown me in your sea, you'll find me sinking deep below the currents, into the sand

I'll imagine you have always been here, like I have always been here, I have lived in many seas

I can become someone I never knew, someone you never knew, and tentacles will grow

Limb by limb, I become the kraken you fear in the blackness of the seas.

I become the reason of your pains, the reason for your tears, and the reason for your doubts-

Not every moment of life is full of roses or lilies, or sunshine, or skies.

Not every moment of life is in the sun's rays, or in the pillowed clouds

Some days are cold, unbearable, and shrill like the depths of the seas with death always waiting

Medusa Waves

La Luna Y El Sol Son Dos

La luna viene a tu ventana
Cada noche en silencio
espera contra la manana
quien viene a tu acaricio
la luna y el sol son dos-no una
y tu solamente eres persona
La luna te ama en tu dormida
Y el sol te ama durante el día
Pero, in selos, ellos miran que tu no los amas
ni en noche o en dia
Porque tu eres solo mia,
Tu me amas solamente a mi

Medusa Waves

La Manzana Del Amor

No tenia nada para vivir
La manzana del amour descubrir
y ahora vivo sólo por amor
mi vida se converti de gran color
Ahora vivo solo por ti
Y tu vives solo por mi
pero tambien la tierra se convierte celoso
Tus palabras se convierte filoso
y te conviertes en un extraño
desdel sol yo te llamo
pero tu siges caminando
me dejas solo-abandonando
ahora muero por la manzana
tenia amor y ahora no tengo nada
pero tu vendres aun dia
para librar mi miseria

Medusa Waves

La Ruine

Im not ever here, I don't exist unless I exist in someone else
Im a reflection of everyone ive encountered, I eat their words like air
I am never present, I dissolve in their commands, I do as I'm told.
They like it that way, be a good obedient dog, stay they say. And I do.
I remember everything that happens, as if it were happening to someone else-
Realizing it was me all along, I shatter in millions of small mirrors and cut them
in return
I never felt anything but physical pain, while my mind was in their eyes-
They look so frightening, it thrilled me, and I let them do whatever they wanted
to
I felt my lips mouth 'stop', but my voice couldn't follow
I had no air inside, and everything was buzzing like white noise from an empty
room
His words were buzzing, his hands were numbing, his eyes were cunning
The pain was sharp and I felt it deep into my bones, up into my face, ringing in
my head
I couldn't see- maybe my eyes were close, maybe my heart was closed
He left me-a used empty body back into reality, I looked around and nothing
made sense
I even noticed the small cracks in stones and felt that something was cracked in
me
I remember everything. All the time. All the days and hours after.
Now I can hear it all, when I couldn't before and its loud in my head I'm afraid
others can hear it too
I look at them. If only I had the voice to ask for help.
But I believe I deserved it, no one would understand it.
I remember it all the time, in large crowds, in frightening eyes
I wish it all went away, maybe if I went away.

Medusa Waves

Lady From Foam

The day grew old and pail and frail
to see you standing there and there
your beauty stole my eyes away
you are the vision of the day
so beautiful and so very gay
you rose from the ocean foam
your body took a gracious form
your head of snakes hissed of sex
i see that your quiet complex
i took your body so very close
you smelled like a red red rose
your lips were full of the black death
you took away my last human breathe
and i become a part of you
and you became a part of me

Medusa Waves

Leave (Short)

Leave-me

To-be

In-peace

Let-me

Cry-by

Myself

Medusa Waves

Leave This World, But-

What is the day but a lit gray screen
What is the earth but some mystic's crystal ball
What are the stars but glowing floating rocks
What is the moon, but the sun too soon.
My love, you are wrong, but right for me-
Please, leave this world, but-
Don't leave me.

Medusa Waves

Little Bud

Little Bud, was my love
she was small, little bud
shes got a voice, like a man
and everytime she began,
she told me stories of the sea
as farr as little bud dared to see
Little Bud went away
on a cold, windy day
Little Bud's no longer small
Little Bud's big and tall
With petals growing nice in place
Little Bud calls my name
But Little Bud's not the same
Little Bud never came back

Medusa Waves

Little Flower...

Little flower, little flower
Fragile, delicate rose
Little flower, stands so tall
Do you not ever fear to fall?
Little flower, pale colored thing
Let me sip the sweet nectar within
Little flower, perfectly still
Beauty like yours must be shared
Little flower, come sweet flower...
Give the nectar all bees lust
Little flower, oh so timid.
Man go wild at your image
Little flower, not so tall
Little flower, from stem falls.
Not so beautiful, any longer
Little flower- served its use.

Medusa Waves

Locks Of Love

I almost killed myself today.

From the bridge where our locked love has embedded itself.

I stood erect before the sinning and tormenting I have done.

All the pain and suffering ive caused gnawed at the surface of my heart, and heaviness filled my body, where I saught no other solution but to do it.

Be done. Be gone.

Away and disentangled from the lies and secrets I have, myself, embellished in all my beautiful surface of perfect happiness.

Was I ever loved? -I asked myself.

Was I ever worth more than what I chose to be?

The choice to whether do it or not began not with me, but with all the 'others' in my life that I had cared so much for.

And the choice ended with me.

This was it, my grand finale-and it all seemed to be morally correct.

Well her dad did reject her, he practically kicked her out'

They would say

The poor thing had no other way of feeling free and happy'

They would assume

Ahead of the bridge was the long, expanding highway of speeding cars-each holding a person inside, a life-a story-all different from one another.

Perhaps there would be a crash today, or an accident. Perhaps a dead possum in he night. All the things the highway carried. And directed. Had a set destiny as they speeded along to their destinations.

I looked down, the height of it made me feel light headed and vacant inside.

But on the other side of the bridge, that faced the direction in which the cars headed, was a carefully fenced bridge, that held a collection of locks.

One of which was ours.

'Locks of love'-me and my partner would say-all hung by the diamond shaped twining of the fence, each displaying two names. Some even added a date.

I looked to where ours hung, it was the only on a straight connecting wire- apart from the others. And the thought of her made me cry.

Not of sadness, not of loss, not of hate or pity or guilt...

But of love.

I imagined her voice there- her eyes looking into mine, with the same searching expression she carried.

What was she searching for?

I couldn't be brave and end it all there and then.

The thought of her, and of my sister...held me down to the ground like deep rooted oaks.

I couldn't move.

I looked at our lock where her name and mine were penned and remembered the happiness of that day.

I couldn't move.

I remembered her eyes, her smile, and all the goodness she made me feel, that I never thought I could feel from a person before..

I couldn't move.

I released the tension, in which came out in salty stinging drops down my face, and felt my body move again.

I remember breathing, and feeling her near me there. And the thought of seeing her again tomorrow made the pain in me seem bearable to keep going.

and I moved and walked away. hearing behind the diminishing sound of the quick cars and fast thoughts they each carried.

Perhaps another time.

Medusa Waves

Love For That Woman

It is often times i see that woman there-standing with that grace and beauty
She carries two other ladies with her and two pair of long walkings
and her smile that causes my breathe to come too short and her roundness
where its nessesity
her long a holdings that hold other men- I envy those men who get to feel her
and her other ladies

but now i see that this lady has all men a looking always for her and I, still here-
just admiring her
when she walks by I blush and red i go- like a firetruck
if only i could talk to her
her wonderous eyes that move about-when shes confused u can see those a eyes
lurking-she bites her lip

and im still here, loving that woman- maybe tomarrow I come brave enough to
talk to her, with beauty so luminous
here is tomarrow and still I stand there just admiring her
maybe tomarrow

and tomarrow comes i see her a fingering her chocolate waterfall
i come close to saying a simple 'hello' but the devil holds me back and yanks me
away
maybe tomarrow

come tomarrow I see no woman standing there with the purse on the lips and
the hands on the hips
and no other ladies no two pair of long walkings that she used to carry herself
and no smile for me to see and no waterfall for me to love
and i see, the sad-ugly truth there is no more tomarrow.

Medusa Waves

Love For The Devil

He laughs at your pain
He smiles at your lies
He frowns on the good
He hates on the Gods
He's redskinned-flared with two faces-one front and on back
He's cruel and mean, spiteful and evil.
He's faint and despair
He lives down under our feet
But we too hate and we too frown and we too are cruel and evil
But why must we hate him
Give love for the Devil
I admire his wickedness
and i love his charm
His laugh is conspicuous
I love this here, Devil

Medusa Waves

Love Like No Other1

I love you like Adam loved Eve
Even when she sinned he stood by her
and loved her 'till the end

Medusa Waves

Lovely Nakedness

There is a lovely nakedness in the sky, a woman washed by lilies, tulips, flowers
of all kinds-

and the colors of her flesh-a pink-and-purple, blue pearly glow-

the image of her, leaving me half/dead

her legs intertwine the pillowed clouds

...she leaves too soon, her body twisting and sinking
into the surface of the Earth.

I feel the heat of your body, it excites me sun-less

We are not lovers, but fallen stars-

from the sky she was danced about, her body bare.

Ignore our ill fated fall to Earth, and sink into one
another's abyss

Medusa Waves

Lust

pretty little dolls
sitting in teapots
driking special tea
playing with their key
mirror loving pigs
brushing out their wigs
lustly watching men
doing each again
pretty ruby lips
pushy lovely hips
time to kill the sin
evil was within

Medusa Waves

Many Men

I could fall in love with a man, if that man touched me with his words
I've been strangled at the neck with a man of bold hands,
Yet to me spoke not a word.

I could fall in love with a man, if he held me as he does a paintbrush
Gentle and fragile, not missing any empty spaces

Many men have stolen from me kisses, and stared with empty faces

I could fall in love with a man, who would sing a poem for me

Words fill my empty worries. Give me your tangible emotions!

Many have filled my empty worries, with painful regret

They touched and I felt the icy cold hollowness-

It's sad realizing it too late.

Medusa Waves

Me Debes Tu Vida-

Me debes tu vida-
Tu snagre de oro
Te di sabiduria
Y sola, yo lloro

Nunca me amaste
Nunca me encontraste
Sigo a buscarte
Donde me dejaste

Me debes tu vida-
Tus labios de flor
Yo fui tu unica guia
Y te di todo mi amor

Medusa Waves

Morning

The sun kisses my eyes
as i look up at the sky
The birds, they sing yo me, their sweet lulaby's
A car passes me, as i wave to them goodbye
The smell of bakery passes through my nose
I walk towards the flowers, with my waterhose
Ive seen the grow from seed, they're like children of mine
I see the ants go by in a single straight line
I see them carry food to their kids at home
The sound of mother's voice. its time for me to go.

Medusa Waves

My Love

What makes those eyes so fair
(They belong to me, to me)
What makes the world pause to stare?
(You belong to me, to me)
The sun dims down
The moon falls and drowns
My love is all the seas
My love is all the winds
My love is like no other in the world
My love is but a breeze-
a gust, my vanishing disease-
an enigma, like a dream, my love is...
gone.
Gone with the wind and sea
My love is forever free
-Untamed like the Earth and Nature be

Medusa Waves

My Love May Seem Like A Seed

At sight, my love may seem like a seed
At smell, its that alike a fish
At touch, its thorned like a rose
and at sound, there is none
Its bitter at taste, and obscure like night
But know, there is much more-

Once, it does allow someone in-
where this chance is slim
it begins to sing
and all the obscure becomes bright
and becomes the taste of honey dew

Then there is a sound, like a nightingale
a sound that makes the heart stop
almost like the sound of death, but life all inwined in stillness-
And when i get the chance to kiss the lips,
My heart is one with yours

And all the odious dries away and becomes what is you.

Medusa Waves

Mystic Angel Jasmineen

she caught my heart when she played the strings
of her beautiful harp that happiness- it brings
her soft voice-none of which is real
her own language her own appeal
and her soft hair that blew thru my eyes
like a white angel that came from the sky
i took her in, deep into my heart
in hope that we would never part
her eyes the color of trees
her lips soft-taste of the bee's
honey-that was sweet and full
and i dared not away- to pull
her mystic eyes that caught my soul
and the feelings that came i couldnt control
but now it was time to part
i took her in, deep into my heart
and her name Yasmineen, echoed-in my ear
like the empty sky-wide and clear
i walked away-tried not to turn
but my heart-begged and yearned
i looked once more to see her gone
like a ghost-angle that had withdrawn
'Yasmineen' i cried outloud the earth
and the sky was no longer mirth
but i kept her song in my dreams
and as unreal as it seems-
i hoped to meet once more

Medusa Waves

Nothing Is Forever

Wherever I may stray, far and miles away, you're the ocean that beckons me to shore

Wherever you may root-among mountains, along bays, I'll always help you grow

Nothing is permanent, nothing is infinite, no being-however small or large- exists forever

With you, time dissolves, and the words for endings, have no meaning

But in reality, one night, you'll find that love-like roses, trees, and streams-dry, wither and fade

Until that night, I know one thing is absolute-my love for you are like boundless atoms that create and regenerate all that makes life-it will never cease to exist, even when yours has died out

Medusa Waves

Notice Me

DO I HAVE TO YELL!

why cant i just wisper...

DO I HAVE TO DIE!

why cant i just live...

DO I HAVE TO CRY!

why cant i just laugh...

To get you to notice me?

Do I have to DRESS in Fancy clothes-Or

Wear Heavy makeup...

To have you glance at me?

Do I have to hold a sign in front of me that reads:

Notice Me!

To have you to look at me?

Please, im going hopeless and restless-tell me what to do.

Tell me what to do or say or wear or shout to get you to notice me-
and I promise I will DO-It.

Medusa Waves

Nude Fish

The peeping pig poked pen-in
Bright red eye thru the window
His eye believing what had been
A shadow dancing naked-so
Penning sin upon himself-
With no help but of oneself
While watching the figure dance alone
Urge rose to see the shadow's face unknown
With no thought, he climbed right in-
Climbed without self-control
To see what might have not been
Was but a fish-in a fishbowl

Medusa Waves

Obscurity

I know the sky is blue
I know the rain leaves dew
The sun's a star
Daddy's Cigar
Those I remember, clear as the sea
But it's your face that I can't see
Your eyes their green
Your hair-its brown
But your heart is, to me, unseen
Your head hung down
Your eyes rolled tears
But after all these years
Your Face remains unclear
Then one day-they bore you away
-now I see, your face clearly

Medusa Waves

Of You

Poppies, red like wine-they make me think...
Of all the memories that stain-they make me think..
Of you.

Empty, feeling that i have inside, it makes me think...
Of all the feelings that you brought me, they make me think
-Of you.

Happiness, that i feel when i am alone, it makes me think...
Of the way i felt, when you left me-it makes me think...
Of you.

Cherries, that are plump-and happy, it makes me think..
Of the way, he makes me feel, when im with him.. and i think..
Not of you.

Medusa Waves

Oh, Brown Eyed Bird

Oh, Brown Eyed Bird-
wont you teach me to love?
Teach me to kiss like you do-
with the honey-dew of-
roses, poppies, and all of kind-
Teach me to look for the right find
So soft, as you flow
-teach me, to do so!
thru the winds of the earth
whose been your mother since birth,
Such grace you do take, when you peck on my cheek
wont you teach me your ways, how to do with my beak?
But such great lover that you are the most!
In knowing-in singing you take boast-
And you sing in a tune that makes flowers bloom
And you sing in a song that looses heart's loom

Medusa Waves

Old Woman

The skin aint like it used to be
face has become unfamiliar to me
the crows have firmly placed their feet by my eyes
and my lips have shrunk large in size
my voice aint not of an angel no more
and now i wear eyes of four
my hair has turned the colour of snow
and my feet move quietly slow
my body moves like rusted steel
and age spots become hard to conceal
but there is one thing that does not old
something-that you cant hold
my heart and love are still the same
forever growing in a bright flame
because the love never gets old
because the love never gets cold
my love for you has no age, but that of when we first met
the day we met and words we spoke is but a few things i cant forget
so i may age like the bark on tree
but what you mean to me
will never age nor never die
till our very last good bye

Medusa Waves

On A Lonely Bridge

Standing above the speeding cars, the trucks, the occasional motorbikes..all the lights below resemble the glimmering sea.

Vast and dark, dashing and quick as they sped by underneath.

The highway never looked so tranquil.

As I pondered my memories- the delightful first kiss, my first love and first embrace of intimacy. A tear began to roll mournfully down my cheek, stopping at the edge- then slipping quickly down to the endless highway below.

Must have been a bit more than a story, perhaps 15 feet.

The sounds of the tires hurrying along the black pavement sounded buzzed and eerie in my ears.

I stood and looked below, and a sudden sensation of morbidity filled inside me as I acknowledged the end of all those memories.

I never meant to hurt anyone

I never meant to cause anyone pain

How can loving someone with all that is human in me...be so awful

I never got my answer.

What if I did do it. What matter will it have tomorrow...

Or the next day?

It seemed so easy, so placid. Delightful. Liberating. Forgiving...

But all the people that have told me not to began to reappear before me as if they were there with me at the edge of the bridge.

Holding me, it seemed, down onto the ground.

A feeling of cowardice began to eat at my brain and I began to yell-

I fell.

But not below to the highway of the endless forgiving sea of lights and dashing sounds. But to the ground below me, cold and truthful as it was, I couldn't help but to cry.

I heard myself. Hoping no one was around, I let it flood out of me.

Time passed and the snot forming got to the point where I couldn't manage to breathe, so I stood.

I looked down below again. The sea was gone and all that was left was a barren black surface, with angry, hurrying lights flaring up at me.

I lit a cigarette, with my head hanging low, and my mind feeling high and empty, I walked back to my car.

I sat there, waiting for my body to feel again

Medusa Waves

On Passing

On passing over the line between death and life,
Remember as I was in my highest times
Remember my smile, as I made you my wife
Remember the moments, where all we could do was sigh
In leaving, I only leave the shell of life
Yet remain with you, and even more so after days
No longer will we know the sadness and strife
Wherever your going, ill be going your ways
Because loving you mustn't have been for an end
Yet, for a beginning of our beings to intertwine
Our love is more than life itself, for which has no final end..

Medusa Waves

Once A Woman Said To Me,

Once an old woman said to me,
live to only be 43,
Past-that she tells me,
Youll see far too much.

Once a black woman said to me,
live to only have 3
Past-that-she begins to me,
Youll have to work harder

Once a rich woman said to me,
live to love nobody

With that-she says to me-
Youll have as much as you please

Once a poor woman said to me,
live to only be with the trees
With that, she tells to me,
Youll die to live with the earth

Once my mother said to me,
live to only live happily,
and with that she sent my away
Taking with me everything but nothing too.

Medusa Waves

Once Upon A Blue Lit Day,

Born a girl, with eyes of gray
Mute as a mouse,
In a loud house
Born a girl on a blue day.

She lived known by a name, they say
Calling her way, night and day
Mute as a mouse,
Wore no pants or no blouse
Worked this girl, on the gray paved street

Shamed from her home, on a blue lit day
Girl, now woman with eyes sad gray
Mute as a mouse
Banned from her house
Never had the chance to tell her story

Once upon a blue lit day
Died a woman, without a hair of gray
Died like a mouse
Without a known house
No one knew her name or death

Medusa Waves

Only Love For Her-

A flower once told me, love me, love me not?
Love you not, I said, and the flower died
A bird once sang to me, love-love-love
I said, no-not-me, and the bird flew away
A tree once begged to me, take my red fruit of love
Poison me, you dare? To me? I think not.
And the tree became a stump
I have only a love to thee-
As far and deep as sea may be.
Nothing dare take me away
For us to love, another day.

Medusa Waves

Please

Please! Please! Dont Kill-
Me! I must pay the bill
Been-have done no good
and now im maggot food
Please! Please have mercy on me!
I must rid the flea
Sucks my blood out of me
Must chop the bad bad tree
No good produce
No good fruit juice
Must cut the bad tree down
Please! Please! dont drown-
Me! in the cold water
Ive killed my lovely daughter
slaughtered her in two
I know ive been untrue
but- Please, please dont kill me
I have done one good deed!
Ive loved a man with all my heart
and i dont want to part

Medusa Waves

Poetry

Poetry is an escape to a far out place
where the skies are pink and the trees are laced
It takes you far, it takes you low
to the heaven above- to the seas below
It helps you fly, it helps you soar
It makes you peep, it makes you Roar
It turns you on and it turns you out
makes you laugh- and makes you shout
Its grabs you tight and never lets go
makes you think-things you never did before
Its love, its hate, its drama, its pain
Its flowers, its red, its earth, its rain
words from a dream
of a psychedelic beam
thoughts of the heart
that never fall apart
and flow from the river
thats makes your body shiver

Medusa Waves

Possessed

There isnt a day that goes by that i dont wish heaven by my side
There isnt a night that can fly by where i dont seek the devil at my side
My mind has turned against itself, seeking for me what is best
My body hangs from sharp distress, from the demon that has me possessed
In his emergance i was weakest, and i believed him to be what i needed
Now i realize that i was wrong, but nows too late-the plant's been seeded
For him to go, I must uproot-untie the demon at the source
But in leaving him I feel a darkening remorse
I fear my life in a sacred marriage to the demon that inavdes my mind
But Ive got to be strong and continue on, to leave this demon far behind

Medusa Waves

Pouty Princess

Pouty princess
stood on her mistress
'she sounds so sick'
must've been that yellow tick
Tick Tock Tick Tock
The time has come
time to tell the time to stop
Hurry! Hurry! Heard a loud POP!
Someone shot the princess' head
Now i pronounce that she is dead
Built her a casket
with a big basket
Full of red roses
People with pointed-noses
scoffed soundly-'stupid princess'
'person that killed her? '-'twas the mistress

Medusa Waves

Proud Man

You are a proud man, tall man, eyes open wide—man
You are the pit of abandoned fields,
You are empty pages filled with purged words
Sad man, lonely man, wild-horned savage man
All these fellow can measure up to you far past the knees
Open your mouth— moths come out
Open your eyes—blood pours out
Black bile coming from your nose,
Out from your ears and splitting through your veins
I once held you to an altar, Once handled you like gold
I once knew you as the gentle sway of a willow's limb
Now you are the vermin under molded stones
My love for you was once immense—all galaxies could fill it
Now I love you as I love the sensation of centipedes under my skin
I love with all my being, or not at all

Medusa Waves

Rain

The singing of rain soothes my mind; it is louder than my thoughts.
Falling freely, with no strict pattern; just as my thoughts are to me
It's gentle, powerful, and visibly admirable-the rain
It muffles, and washes, distracts me from my pain
Will the sunshine come again?
Can it be im just the same-
The same as the twig, among the great many-
Who the rain kisses or misses...
Im always the one who never listens
I keep falling in and out
Each time my heart torn out
The rain is the only one who hears me
When everyone around me fears me.
This twig among the tree- will someday break free
Then I, alone, will feel the rain
Instead of all the inner pain.

Medusa Waves

Reccuring Dream

it happened like a reccuring dream
picking faces of what might have been
faces of clocks with old hands and sorry numbers
faces of cold days in quick novembers
faces of wood blocks with pointed corners
that there have been a mourner
weeping by a tree
holding what seemed to be
a beauty like that of psyche
he turned and looked at me
his face twisted in agony
weakly pointing 'there she be! '
fear poured on me like cold water
i tried to run in numbing feet
but my legs did not fleet
as we met face to face
our lips seperated by little space
dared he be to kiss me
quick i woke from my dream

Medusa Waves

Red Door

Red Door

There stood a red door in front of me
hasnt been open cause theres no key
Outside the door there is a place
the place that i have to erase
death by day and love by night
a war that i will have to fight
to keep my love by my side
the lonely days that i have cried
to see her leave through that red door
out into the cold cold floor
of the deathly horrid place
the place that i will earse
swallowed her whole without a bite
the place that i have tried to fight
but not even God could help me here
losing her was my worst fear
that red door is going black
getting ready to attack
cant escape there is no key
There stood a black door in front of me

Medusa Waves

Rosa Bonita

Te amo rosa bonita
nunca me dejes solita
para siempre y orita
planta nuestro amour para que cresce
grande
me guesta tus labios y el sabor de tu
sangre
tu eres mi luz del cielo
no le pungas a tu corazon un velo
dejame a entrar en tu mente
y ama me lentamente
qui y para siempre
en un bonito septembre
stoy contigo

Medusa Waves

Rose, Fall

Rose of many petals that fall at gentle touch,
you cannot match up to my love-who with touch does not fall
Rose of the green stem, who withers when is dry
you cannot match up to my love, who with age, never dries
Rose of thorny flaws, who pricks me at the lips
you cannot match up to my love, whos lips contain no thorns
Rose like any other rose, who with them does not stand out,
you cannot match up to my love, whose beauty stands outloud
Rose of limited colors, who can only bloom one tone
you cannot match up to my love, who blooms of every hue
Rose, who only appeals to eyes, to those who see its beauty
you cannot match up to my love, who appeals to every sense
Rose fall down, and bow to my love-she is the one with grace
Rose wither away to my love, whose beauty outlives yours
Rose turn 'way, when in presence to my love-
for she holds something you dont hold
and that is my steep love

Medusa Waves

Rose, Rose

Once upon a time a child was born,
A girl-so shy-with flowers adorned
Named as the Rose, to match her red lips
Destined to be loved, with goddess like hips
Rose, Rose- the world would call her
Rose, Rose- the ocean's waves would slur
Such a girl was destined for happiness
Such a girl filled with radiant holiness

Yet, life has a way of showing the truth
Her life changed as she stepped out of youth
Rose wasn't happy. Not always as she was said to be
Rose didn't understand the body she was given to be
She was blessed, of course, by the admiration of many males
Yet beneath her, unfolding like a flower-slowly- a hidden ail
The site of a fair goddess, she was to Rose, by the name of May
Made her question her own being, question the birth of her day

Crying from nights to days, her heart ached for the fair May.
With rage and yearning she cut her golden locks away.
In shock, her family turned away, hiding their eyes from site
No longer did they know the Rose they gave the world and light
And Rose heartbroken, fled from their life. Hoping May would love her now.

Rose, Rose, who know one knows
Rose, Rose, who fled with the wind that blows
A girl-so shy-destined for love,
Yet, love was not in her stars above
Rose, Rose, who lays with Earth
Never attained her love promised since birth.

Medusa Waves

She

Her beauty is in her eyes
my lust within her thighs
and i just want to mold her
against my body-holder
as i gaze upon her lips
I envy whom she may kiss

She makes me sin against my will
like a quick addictive pill
I keep wanting more and more
and my heart-it becomes sore
for I am not with her
may I yell at these walls in front of me?
ask them 'why are we not meant to be'?

May i caress her flowing hair
may i kiss-No! I would not dare
she belongs to another
but i watch as i suffer
maybe someday Ill hold her little hand
and live away in a fairy land.

Medusa Waves

She Devil

Succubus, enchantress, she devil who inhales hearts whole.
Eye-less, soul-less, pretty, saint-dressed whore
Seductress of men, and women, Eating baby hearts too
Your eyes are black and heavy, and skin of grey hue
You chant you are in love. Its real! Its real!
But baby, when you cut your skin, you realize you cannot feel
Heavy hearted doll, cruelest only to yourself.
Your eyes explode, tears burn your skin, your outer self
Crumbles like dry clay in between my fingers
You disintegrate. A small, naked, shivering body lingers
You look out to the wide, clear ocean-touch the reflection, eyes wide to see
You feel, you feel the invisible woman looking back, and see it is me.

Medusa Waves

She Left Me For The Spring

Passing like the seasons that change throughout the year, my lover left me in seeking a new home

She came to me in winter, but at last, my soul weighted on her like the cold bitterness of snow, and so she left me for the spring

The spring so wonderful-new and fresh like a budding rose. I hope she brings you the feelings, which I could never bring you.

She housed with a young flower, strong and full of life, and I remained in the winter, dead in the limbs of the old oak tree.

Envious ill grow, I know it so-yet, hopeful that my time will come again once more.

And ill wait in silence while the brightest seasons go

You will come again, like before, worn and tired seeking my numbing cold

And I, like before, will cover your pains in the whiteness of snow.

Medusa Waves

Short Poem On Beauty

Women, like flowers bloom to
be a magnificent sight and
admirable beauty.

Women, like flowers, wither from age
and their beauty dies into the weeds of
jealousy

Medusa Waves

Silver Stars*

24-

Silver stars up in the sky
Is this love or can I fly?
Silver stars up in the dark-
Is this life worth to embark?
Love has me a foolish mute
When I speak, ()
My lips and mind are in dispute.
Silver stars up in the sky
Should I stay or should I fly?
Roses-posing, bleed me dry
Don't let me fall in love to die.

Medusa Waves

Simple Acrostic: Sunshine

Sleepiness

Unfolds-

Nursing

Stars

Hide.

Invoking

Nights

End.

Medusa Waves

Sin Pussycat

Rid! of the critter
that makes me bitter
Stupid! Thing you dare to love
Hope you get consent from above
To do the things you do alone
making yourself moan and groan
Smelly Pussycat! To the oven of hell you go!
you have made your status very low
You tease and you play
through the night and the day
must you be so lustfull
you've made yourslef quite sinfull
I hope you see yourslef at play
so then you see your lusty way
Become ashamed! Become ashamed!
you the lonely one to blame!
Dont look around-no one's around
its time to take the pussycat down-

Medusa Waves

Small Note For K.S.

I understand you don't seek me, you don't wish to have my kiss-
Picture us together, if you can, and you will see why it is that we must be
I can promise you a million objects, and the hundreds I could miss-
But this is not the reason why- you should consider being with me
I cannot lie, at first encounter-I felt nothing but neutrality towards you
Love at first sight, is something vain-and can leave as fast as it arrived.
My fondness for you grew slowly from admiration then, to desire to have more of
you
I could very well ignore my foolish feelings, suppress them-and manage to
survive
But...there is something much more obscure and unattainable that lurks behind
my denial
-a small, almost silent voice that keeps whispering of joy to come
My thoughts and feelings now separate from me-target me and place me on trial
Ignore such deep emotions for a human? so quick to dismiss the joy that could
become?
I understand you don't seek me, or consider me more than just a friend
And since I am human, I cannot keep a million promises-or a hundred, much less
But my fondness towards you is real, I feel it-and can promise you something till
the end-
Your actions will never be questioned, and your joy never deprived
I wouldn't bring you darkness, yet help you, like the wind under the wings of a
bird-to suspend

Medusa Waves

Some Soul To Fill Me

How we need another soul to cling to, something to make us feel alive
Feeling so vacant, not knowing why
The moon used to fill me, the immense sky too
How I need someone to fill me, fill me and make me feel alive
'Im not here, this isn't happening'- over and over in my head
Something in me tells me I made the mistake
Something in me tells me make the mistakes
Im a puddle on the sidewalks, avoid it-don't get wet
Im as distant as the stars, distant as the clouds
Daydreaming of feeling the first feelings of love again,
I seek, I seek, and suck it all in till I cant suck anymore
How I need a soul to fill me
How I need a hand to feel me
I fear they see the darkness that lurks after the sun is gone
I fear youll see what makes me feel hate in me
Whirlwinds in my head, there is nothing more-
Echoes in my heart, there is nothing more
"I love you"-I echo, but there is nothing more
How suffocating this vacant feeling can leave me gasping- -
Gasping for free-ness like the clouds and stars have
How I lust for a soul to fill me. Im not ever here.

Medusa Waves

Stolen Kiss

my temptation couldnt hold back any longer
your lips and your kiss were just much stronger
i tried to hold back my desire for you
but my body's a magnet that connects to yours
your allure is too strong to withdraw from it
so at last i steal a kiss from your lips
had it take over like a solar eclipse
my body it quivered
your response was a shiver
at last i leave with only a kiss
a kiss on the lips that i never will miss
'till our next lives- i await your lips

Medusa Waves

Stranger

Its sad how i have fallen into the stage of love within you
and yet not a word you and I have spoke to one another
not an exchange of looks
not a flirt-
or a hug
or a laugh
or a kiss...
Your just a mere stranger, but to me your more than this,
your my lover, my brother, my mother, that is good
but to you im no one
You not know my name
nor my face
-and i still love you-a stranger

Medusa Waves

Stubburn Fly

He buzzes as He flies that demon fly
He mocks me watching me dead in the eye
cant catch me! cant catch me! He taunts to me
He flys on my counter top then to the TV
I watch it closey-as he mingles with his hands
I get the newspaper as i slowly stand
'Todays the day that you die my friend'
'Its been nice knowing you but right now- you end'

Medusa Waves

Tainted Rose

what is love but a tainted rose
full of grief, pity remorse
a hidden spell that no one knows
lurks beneath this tainted rose
many tried to find this spell
only to those- many fail
BUT I, have found that hidden spell
and i fell i fell i fell
into the abyss of hell
this is love but nothing more
a sick disease with many doors

Medusa Waves

The Abyss

The Abyss

I found the abyss of life arduous and abstruse
people live in an ascetic life and in abuse
if this is what the grand life is, I want no part!
I want to ascend from all of this, and live apart-
I plea no benevolence, I live austere
I have an affinity to live in fear
I did abase the lustful life
but to love I held no sickly strife
I am amenable to the lies-
that does before us, say is wise-
the benign smile the abyss holds
my antipathy starts to unfold
I say in alacrity, 'ill face my fear'
Buoyant thoughts begin to appear
I feel my anger begin to abate
my augury of life is my destined fate

Medusa Waves

The Complete Disturbance I

1

There passed a rat
the size of a cat
took my finger
off my hand
but i did linger
above I stand
from the fat rat
-size of a cat
a blade, i held
ready to kill
AAAAHHH! The fat rat yelled
you paid your bill-
Retrieved my finger-and sewed it back
the light went out, and it turned black

Complete silence, I hear nothing
I stood quiet still, and i felt something
The light came back- 'tis was the RAT!
It had come back-ready to attack
But i did compromise, gave it a pat
We are now friends, i told the rat
-size of a cat
but as he turned his back to me
i ate him whole, as you can see
he tasted foul, like a dirty cow
he wont come back, not any how!
Cause now, he is, in me-
but you must not believe-
what happened next
I became perplex-
to see the rat
crawl out my mouth
i took my gat
i shot my mouth-
to kill the rat-once in for all
Now it was dead- i stood pride tall,

But i was not satisfied-i wanted more!

so i did go, down to the floor
looked for more things to eat
I felt something crawling up my feet
saw it was a roach-as it approched
I grabbed him quick-and took a lick
i ate him whole and soon fell sick
I sat down slow, and counted sheep
It was quiet late, so i did sleep

Medusa Waves

The Head Of He

His HEad! His HEad!
I show you his head
Yes! yes, he is DEad!
I killed him, with my own to hands
Could not take no more of his Commands!
I told him this, i told him this:
If you think me crazy, you sir amiss!
took his heart right out his CHESSSSSt!
I did not love him, I did detest-
all the abuse he did to me!
All i wanted was to be free!
And now i am! And now i am!
I did, to him, wish him damn!
I hope he lives in within his grief
and then ill live in great relief

Medusa Waves

The Sadness That Lurks

The sadness that lurks in my heart, weighs heavily on my eyes.
The pain that's bestowed lies quietly inside.
My eyes are closed, they cannot see.
The sun does not exist, and darkness becomes home
No other voice is heard from the ringing pain inside.
Everything is dark, vacant, and still
The only dream i have, is the dream of freeing death
Only in departure can my eyes be open from the dark

Medusa Waves

The Sweetness Of Her Lips...

The sweetness of her lips ignited my mind
Pictures and sounds, my vision went blind
Like kissing the lips of the venomous snake
Yet falling for her was my greatest mistake
Her body, like the sea's waves, beckoned me-
Taunted me, ebbled me, and silently seduced me
Woman of foam, woman of the clam-
Intimidating as wild fire, yet shy as a lamb,
Leave your worries, leave your quiet life
Away with the duties, be my woodland wife
No troubles, taunt you. And your hair filled of flowers
We'd live in the trees, and watch the sunset for hours
Yet you choose to live constrained, contained, within your own bars
Perhaps someday you'll see what I see when I look at the stars
You're all beauty to me, all love, all meaning. You are.
When you choose to see the reality I see, I won't be too far.

Medusa Waves

The Thought Of Death Helps Me Sleep At Night

His promising grasp around my loose-leaf life,
To hold tight to the hands of life, when knowing death is a losing fight
His coming puts me at ease, promising to end all my strife
The thought of death helps me stay alone
If dying is leaving, and leaving from the same world your in—
Let me live alone, with death the only one to hear my moans
The thought of death helps me sleep at night
When my body aches from the battles I fight
A sense of lightness blankets my corpse
At last—the imprisonment of life is done

Medusa Waves

The Two Are One/And/One

the day can not mimic the night,
and the night can not be the day
the two are one /and/ one-
Day is where I live most in,
Night is where I go into my own world-
in the island of my dreams.
To live in day, is to live in war
To live in night, is to live alone
Alone-in the absence of reality
but still in the presence of actuality.
The day and night can not betwixt
each has their own time to live.
In the coming of the moon, the sun dies-
slowly- in colors of orange, pink and gold
in the coming of the sun, the moon descends
leaving, silently, in colors of fainting gray

Medusa Waves

They Took Him Away

I find myself staring at a broken down mirror
trying to remember all the things you said to me
as I think of all the things-they become much clearer
the sounds I hear-coming from the buzzed out tv
tease at my ear-so I leave to the tree
the tree that bears the name of you and me
now I understand why you left
you owed a high debt
that is the reason
you left me in treason
God bore you away from me
but now I only question thee
why me and why now
have I not kept my vow
I've been good in heart and mind
I've been sweet and utterly kind
Must you bear him away so soon
could you not wait until new moon
My heart will heal and find new love
but no one can compare of that from above

Medusa Waves

This Love.

My hands bleed of dryness that no remedy can suffice.
My chest pounds a beat of lonely tunes that fade with the wind
My eyes stare a blankness, they may as well be blind
These hands once held yours,
This chest once laid on yours
These eyes once held yours.
They held all the beauty and true humanness in the way you lived in my life

The skies are darker, its seems, without you by my side.
The streets more wider and hard without you walking along side
The lips of people are hideous moving body parts that have no sound like yours
did

Remember the laugh we had once by radiant moonlight?
Standing here, I can find the urge to laugh anymore.

Remember the kisses we had by the car door as we parted ways,
"See you soon" we said,
Soon was never soon enough
And now by the car door, I only leave to an empty room
With empty thoughts from an empty heart
If I knew loving you was going to leave me so f- up
I would've turned away when we first saw each other eye to eye

Medusa Waves

To A Dear Friend,

What makes the sun beam bright, the sunlight shine-your smile
what makes the roses bloom, the roses redden as if blushing-your beauty
what makes the tree's leaves dance, dancing in the wind-they do when you pass
by
What makes the birds sing-they stop quietly and sing to your melodious laugh
You make small things, like the light from the sun-the red of the rose, the dance
of the leaves-and the song of the birds-mean more than what they appear to be-
and its because of this special power you hold that you are so special to me-
you are the centered diamond of my soul's pendant.

Medusa Waves

To A Giving Friend

My giving friend, my life source air, my helping tree- you are to me.
My dream catcher- who slips my fears away-be real with me.
Hunter of the heart-like man is known to be-who preys on hearts like mine,
I am easy to manipulate, you can kill me with any line
Don't hesitate; I allow it. Take my world above reality, just to dropp it with
brutality
Ill learn to heal, and still will hold you in my eyes so dear.
Because after all- you gave me the feelings I could've never known before
Ill keep my heart open-a wide open door
Where you can come and beat it-ill do anything you ask for
After all, you gave me gifts-that no one else could give me
You gave me sense of what I am, and what I can fall to be

Medusa Waves

To A Man Who Walked By,

To a man who walked by,
I am only a fly
-senseless and pity-just like a fly
but he-to me, is something much more
a feeling i get-like we met before
and perhaps we did, in a past life
perhaps we were married and i was his wife-
and killed by the jealous, we meet up again
but as i look at your eyes-you see me inane
my eyes dropping hard, i felt quiet ashamed
i felt unachieved-my words not attained
and as we pass by, i give a glance back
-to see that you werent looking back
i kept walking on, thinking outloud-
smiled to myself and yelled to the crowd
'We'll meet once gain-someway and somehow! '

Medusa Waves

To A Woman

Her Honeydew melon-colored face turns towards me, too slow
She pauses, with me, and she smiles, her face beginning to glow
Each strap of her dress, flows off gently-her eyes holding to mine
Her fingertips move her dress downward, revealing her bosom's line
Off it goes, and she reveals to me-her radiant nude temple
She takes my hand and brings me close, but my mind begins to meddle
Unconsciously, I pull away, and her smile snaps away
She looks away melancholingly as i begin to stand
'Im sorry dear, ' I say with dread, 'but today is not the day.'
As i head out the door-we both know that that day may never come

Medusa Waves

To Be Your Lover

Barely in your presence
I strive to be with you
My heart is needs to turn
and your what makes it turn
without you being near
my heart it does not turn
A heart is what makes us human
And I, am just a clock
If heart I have, then human I be
But i need you to be with me
To be just your acquaintance
Is well enough for me
But truthfully I say,
If I may be your lover
I'd be happier than a bee
In a field of wild flowers
right now you are my goal
and what makes my heart whole
So let me be your mate forever
and hunger for love will come never
you are my riddle
I am the cat without my fiddle
Leonardo with my art
A Pop without its tart
so please lets never part...
that is if we are ever one
In this world with many women
I feel my chances low
but in the darkest mist theres always a glow
so my hope its comes again

Medusa Waves

To Esterly:

I met a rose once
By the name of esterly
that to me, brought me bunce
so i told her, dont leave me
as fragile as may seem
shes got a lurking soul
thats stronger than may be
as lovely as she may show

I saw a day onetime
not like no other day
a day that made the meadows chime
and tore my grief away
this day was named esterly
and she shone like no other sun
so i told her, dont leave me
and my grief was spun undone

I heard a birdie sing one night
by my windowsill
that made my cold night into light
and took away my chill
this little birdie was named esterly
and she sung like no other bird
so i told her, dont leave me
and her answer in whisper heard-
with a tweet-so sweet-
she bore my fright away
and with she took the night
and turned it into day

Medusa Waves

To Jack

Since departure ive longed for you
the day you left cold wind, it blew-
chilled me inside and turned me cold
my emotions and feelings start to unfold
to the world they come and go
took me up and took me low-
to Satan's place i went, i went
made me pay every cent i spent
for loving you, thats why im here
ive done no good, i was not sincere
that is why he took you away from me
to make me suffer to make me plea!
Oh please! Oh please, give him back!
The day is old, old and turning black
There is no sun without him near
Promise i will be sincere!
He laughs to me, says i am weak
im weak to sing and weak to speak-
of the great love me and him once had
now my days are growing sad
each day i try to live alone
it is time for me to live atone
for now im here, and you-forever gone
but ill wait for you as i wait for dawn,
to take me where ever you are now
and for you i do avow,
promise to love you, till death takes me

Medusa Waves

To Leave, Alone.

Did you really love me?
How could you...someone like me, cannot be loved, because I can't love
All I feel inside is hate and loss, anger, jealousy, and despair
Did you ever love me?
Perhaps, it's not me you loved after all...but my actions.
That is not really me, you see. I play. I act this role...
Everyone has a different side of me, yet. None of which is really me.
Did you ever really love me?
If you really saw the person I am, you would not be here for long.
But I have love towards you, and I cannot allow you to suffer any longer
You don't deserve to see the real monster that I am
You've done your part, I've done all I can do
We must part
Before it's too late
To leave is my destiny.
To leave, alone.
To leave, soon, I dream, and feel it near.
But you cannot see me leave.
Let's separate before it's too late.
It's my fate.
Maybe my mom left because of the same reason.
I loved her, and she did as well.
But she knew I wasn't really there
Afraid, she left before I came back to life.
Just to die, once again, yet this time, shed be far away
Who can blame her?
She did the right thing.
So you must go too.
To leave is my destiny.
To leave, alone.

Medusa Waves

Trespassing

May my existence[my entity] trespass your thighs?

Trespass into your being, such an untouchable force from the outside world-
honor me with your inviting thighs.

Allow the touch of my energy and feel the force of the world's gravity upon my
fingertips on such tender premises.

Your softness invites my shaking hands.

Shaking. Afraid; will you break me down again?

Medusa Waves

Un Poème Pour Vous

You are the silent wind, that breezes by the grass and trees,
The trees I see that move quiet calm—but you. I can not see
I only feel a coldness in my cheek—trembling my broken soul

You are the changing sky, that is bright with sun and dark with stars-
For me, you are the infinite sky, but still you remain so far-
I see your beauty, and drink your sun—but you leave me feeling low

You are every quiet glimpse that two destined lovers grasp in moment's breath-
An interlocking of souls-to-be, while the loudness of day become murmured sighs
You leave me with this quietness, and strand me by my neck-I choke, I cry. You
leave me with no replies.

In absence of humanity—you exist in every form I know, yet in presence of
humanity you abandon this, mentally-forsaken soul,
I need someone, you know, I need air-I know.
I exist in an island of killing moans, and you knowing,
Would leave me in a moments whirl.

Medusa Waves

Undone

Heavy and deep as the clocks do their ticks
Slowly-by, the dreamcatchers tricks-
I fell into a deep-haunted sleep
your heart was the one that i tried to keep
but locks have come undone
and our love-little to none-
is but a hanging thread from a laced dress
and undoing me into distress
That hanging thread has choked us both-
how far we have come to losing the oath
that made us one-that made us love-
unlike the perfect fitting glove-
we are not-no longer one
and death for me-it, has begun
quietlyliving beneath the flesh
unlike the keys-we do not mesh-
quietly lurking in my eyes-
in becoming a known disguise-
my tears come down-reveal the lurker
that had made us both the more ever mirther

Medusa Waves

Unfaithful

My Dear, My Darling- I watched you die
U fell and shook as i looked you in the eye
I really didnt mean to push you down
but you made me mad-you made me frown
U've been unfaithful
U've been ungrateful
To finally kill you was something pleasant
Ive brought you jewlery and a lovely present
today was our anniversary-from the day we met
but now that day is something i regret
I hope you live happily in hell
Today we part and i say 'Farewell'

Medusa Waves

Vacant Eyes, Vacant Lives

Wondering eyes with no surprise
Do they see, what others see?
Their empty lives adorn their destiny
Mumbling fool, murmuring words
A language not spoken in this world
Whitened lady, with red eyes,
Something hidden-a sadness in your sighs
Why try? You have been given a way
Following everyday, not living-day by day.

Vacant eyes, vacant lives-
Surrendering innocently to the hope of lies

Medusa Waves

Vacant Heart

I always am the one too much ahead, too much in the deep end
Don't try to break the silence, I want the noise in my head to bend
- break me in two, separate the heart and mind
All the words running from the mouth, might as well be blind
Might as well fill my head with helium-I'm feeling light
I'm feeling your eyes pressed hard against me/ it burns, it burns
I'm your marked heifer/your imprinted mule—this heart learns, I learn
[Expose] too much of me to the outside world- -I'm owned, I'm owned!
And when the kisses are in public (silence) , soft moans, (soft moans)
I always give too much, I peel my flesh—and give you the blood past the adipose
Fill your ego, my grandiose love, fill your ego to the brim-write you lustful prose
Don't act like you don't like it/ everyone likes the high, something beyond the
sky—
Don't act like you are firmly grounded on the dirty brown grass/ mind clear as
glass
This glass of mine is breaking, the small crack making its way around
How fragile! How tender, I hold myself—but there is nothing to be found
Don't look for answers in me/ there are none
When you are ahead, don't look back to find what's already gone

Medusa Waves

Waiting

I stood there waiting by the old brown door
I looked at the ceiling then onto the floor
I stared at the door
-stared at the knob
waiting for step
waiting for a knock
I heard a slight tap
to the door, I did see
opened the door, to see t'was only a trap
was only a twig, from the old willow tree
my heart sank low
my mind went slow
I stood for a moment, silly of me,
felt the cool air blow through my hair
slow did i turn, heading on home
His eyes caught my eyes, he had been right there

Medusa Waves

Walk Dont Run

Darling, darling-walk dont run
the air is blowing and the day's just begun
no time to waste, must be on your way
by the end, your asking where is day?
you see its sunday, and believe it is not.
you talk to many faces, but their names you've forgot
no time to waste, must be on your way
your living by your job-wondering wheres the day
and when you finally have a time to unwind
you realize that time had left your body behind
you look at a mirror, not believing its is you
and all the memories and faces you thought you once knew
all dissappear, like the once vibrant hue from your eyes

Medusa Waves

War In Love

If God is love
and war is hate
then what am I to do?
cuz for your love I'd fight anyone who gets in my way

Medusa Waves

What A Wonderful Day,

Once upon a death, so lovely was the day-
Upon a question came, we had nothing to say
Perhaps a laugh, a giggle, a cynical smile?
Lets not waste the death, for it took a while.
Years and years. Waiting to die. Finally, its here-
Not another minute passed, nor a shedded tear,
What a wonderful day to die, today!
Pleasant stillness-as the body lay
How peaceful the look across the corpse's face
Its took a while, but at the end. We all take our place.

Medusa Waves

What Is Love? -

what is love-
but a wrinkled glove
that fits no one like you-
that sucks your life
and turns your lips to the colour blu

in knowing this,
we still insist
on the perfect 'one'
just to see, in the end, that he is with someone

Medusa Waves

What Makes My Heart Pound Like The Beat Of A Rolling Drum..

What makes my heart pound like the beat of a rolling drum-a quick, unwinding roll that escalades with each dropping thud?

To say- my love, would be lessening his place, hes far more than any other lover, like the difference between noon and morning.

The morning comes softly, awakening, inspiring the new coming of the day. Where the noon is a bland event in the middle of a hot summer day.

Hes not my lover, for hes not like any other, he is the dark side of my heart, the one facing inward who knows me best when I know nothing of myself.

He compliments my faults, hes the stars in the dark, frightful night. He is the glittering of the moonlit ocean and the blushing of the setting sun, he is not my lover, he is much more. He is all things that intertwine the love of things, all the beauty of the world is him. Because the true beauty is one bountiful of love, and he is all.

He makes the escalading intensity of love, and defines the zenith sigh.

What makes my heart pound like the beat of a rolling drum-escalading, unceasingly with every falling thud?

Is he, who lives and surrounds me, and redefines all happiness and love ive ever come to know

Medusa Waves

When Every Word Fails

When every word fails or falls off my rambling lips-without it ever touching the surface of your heart...

I'll shut the rambling mouth and it should meet the surface of your lips, in hopes that my feelings can be felt near the surface of your heart.

When every word fails-becomes unclear like a foreign language or a mathematical equation in my attempts to say I need you...

Deprive me of every bodily need that burdens my soul, and I with certainty will reject such needs, unless you are there by me

When every word fails-distorts and tells you that I am a liar when I tell you that you define all beauty I see...

I shall shatter every taunting mirror; gather every rose, flower, leaf-and other natural beauties in the world, and among them you will sit undeniably fitting. The mirror can never grow these

When every word fails, tear fear from your heart and take my hand-my words, alone, will never tell you how you make me feel...

Therefore take my hand and follow my path, hear every sound the earth silently makes, that is how my feelings beckon my love for you-

It is naturally born, like a seed-it will grow, and I its fountain will never go out dry.

Therefore, my love for you will never die.

Medusa Waves

When This Love Was Innocent.

The trees had sprits that brought us together as we walked an open path
The stones, and pebbles had meaningful shaped that we each took to heart
The water seemed glimmered by the moonlight that lit our night
When this love was innocent-unharmd by the primitive temptations..
Your words were more that syllables, more than letters put together,
Your words were mine, and intertwined in the thoughts that seemed untraceable
by any other human being

When this love- this now tarnished, flawed, and corrupted love-was pure and
unapproachable; everything was light as day, all the darkness ceased to exist
within me.

I hoped for an escape from my past, that carried all the looped loves I, myself,
had tarnished.

I wanted something real, to feel that the life was not existence of temptations
but discovery of all the beauty in the world.

I thought you were my escape.

I was wrong.

Mistaken, foolish and blind- to have the hope in mind-of ending the hurtful cycles
of what I imagined love to have been.

I thought it was real, this love, that was once innocent.

And in thinking this, I gave myself completely to it. All my vulnerabilities- thrown
into what I had imagine was real. I sold my heart, my soul, everything of me to
it. To you.

Just. To. Have it. Killed.

Dead. Lifeless....

Like the feelings I had with my unhealthy relationship with myself.

Just as I was finding the love within me...

That part of me, that I gave to you. That I trusted you with. Has died.

Yet, here we are. Two strangers, hand in hand. There is not a light anymore, just
a vacant place I once had in me, where you once lived too-

Now, this love, is tainted. Flawed, and common as the past ones-and the trees
are just trees. The stones and pebbles are never noticed.

And the night is dark, like the darkness that fills inside me.

Medusa Waves

Who's In The Kitchen?

Theres a light slithering thru my bedroom door
sneaky like a snake
I feel a chill begin upward
and helplessly, i shake
'who is there? '
I call-silently from inside
and feel a spurse of cool air
coming from the door
my jaw is locked
and heart pounds quick
as i looked at the door-quite shocked
i believe i heard a sound-
like the sound of a hard pound
and i begin to gain power
Who is there-I demanded louder
hearing the clock tick the hour
I stood from my bed-and went to the door
took the cold handle and turned it slow
as i did, i began to think of the possibilities
A robber, a killer, a miller? A guy with a hat?
I swung open the door as i took to my hand a bat
to my surprise, a saw no man with a hat-
the switch was on- and i searched around,
high above-down below
my face on the cold ground-
No one-
I felt relieved and wondered why the lights were on
and at that moment remembered-
I was the one to leave them on

Medusa Waves

-why Love?

Why do people weep when lovers leave-?
Though it's something we all achieve-
I don't understand the tears falling from the eye
I don't understand why people cry-
There aint much to love but a kiss
Had something gone amiss?
There aint much to love but the word-
The very same word we've all heard-
"Love" -but what is this love? That is so talked about?
-That's makes a stupid girl burn-out?
I've witnessed this "love" first hand one day-
On a noonday by the breezeway-
A young couple connected by the hand
Looking out into this wasteland-
And they gaze into each other's eyes
As they look up into the skies-
Then their lips become attached-
And their arms-quickly dispatched-
Embracing eachothers body-
-their hands becoming haughty
I shyed away and wondered- why?
My mouth becoming dirty dry-
Why not me to be in love?
And as i looked up above-
I damned the earth, stars, and sun
Taking from my hand a gun
And wished to someday experience love

Medusa Waves

Why Stay

I don't care for you anymore,
Can I throw it all away?
Perhaps recycle, if you wish it that way
All these pesky memories and moments
No longer of use to me

I don't love you anymore,
Can I refund all my time?
Time is money, as they say
And ive become a begger in the streets

Don't leave, you may say
Why stay? I will say
Its like staying in a vacant room with pictures hanging
Pictures of lonely eyes, without moving lips

Why stay?

Medusa Waves

Wilting

Waiting for loving from my lover
Waiting for something more than a sound
Unfolding something new to discover
Trying to stay—above the ground
But you drag me, drag me down-
Your words they flush me-cause me to drown
Your eyes have no light, they hold no love
Helps none to pray to the God above-
Ive done it for a long time, still your the same
My heart is wilting, like the roses-
That you gave me when we were young-
Small men with troubles poking their noses
Causing our love to wilt towards the ground
Your lies-dont hide them-word gets around-
Heard that you have been black-unfaithful
And now my heart dies-my roses die
A lie can get only as far as the lie
And you have not gone far
Thus you caused our love to part-

Medusa Waves

Woman Of Defeat

The cold day cannot dry out the warmth of my heart
it cannot disembody my limbs or head apart
But a simple man can burn out my flame
A simple man can make my body lame
What a shame to womankind i have become
A woman, like me, to this world is not welcome
Burn me alive, for im-but a waste of life
Break off my head with the sharpest blade or knife
Dont bother to burry me by the holy church
Leave me by the old tree, by a rock to perch
And dont tell anyone what my name was
Or what has lead to my final cause

Medusa Waves

Word Of Love

Word of Love

A rose will only tell me what every other flower knows
A kiss will only express the lust in which it grows
A hug, a dead man walkin, can give me any day
But a word can bring my heart beaming like a ray
A love song written by another-please dont bring me now
But a song written by my lover, this it brings avow
That the love that you have for me is stronger than a vow
Let our hands be intwine
like the trees and the vines
Let our eyes speak our love and our lips murmer songs
Let our souls become one and our hearts undo wrongs
Let the roses wilt in vain, that our love's deeply sane
May a rose, and a kiss, and a hug, and a song-
Belong to those, whos views of love is wrong
May a word be our weakness-our spell to unfold
the depths of the heart, that have remained untold
A rose has its thorns, but a word holds no thorns
A kiss has its sin, but a word holds no sin
A hug's temporarily-where a word echoes
A song is owned by so many, but a word used by so few
So love me with a word
kiss me with a word
hug me with a word
sing me in a word
And forever our love will be engraved
and the hate forever paved
With a word
(-to my sister whos love is a word)

Medusa Waves

You Live.

tonight I witnessed and felt the person I long ago fell
in love with.

With poetic prose you unleashed the being-
who for so long was chained by the leeching of another soul;
it brought me to tears, for such a beautiful creature
can not be held within a prisoning shell

Like a mouse you were constricted and swallowed whole
by the seducing snake.

Yet, you live, ripping apart the inside of the snake who
slithers and shrivels back
into the depth of my mind.

Medusa Waves

You Love Me Only

you love me only when you are alone
when you're lonely and need a place to go
yet in wild fields of faces, empty crowded places
you leave me and to them you go
you love me only when you have angst
from the darkened blue, you call for me
and I your servant, before you, kneel
you love me only when you're in pain
I fall and I fall, again and again
this weathered soul, whose time is due
worries fill and swell inside of me,
who will love you like I do?

Medusa Waves

You Own Every Part Of Me

You don't know that you own every part of me.
My entirety exists in you-
Its your soulless eyes that capture me,
Keep me in your fleeting eyes
Your voice-what voice-melts in air, like hot glass,
And forms all the beauty of the world
You are all the beauty in the world.
It saddens me, such a truth I've come to know-
That without you around, I don't see myself existing
Because I am only real in you-
I am only real when you are around,
Otherwise, I do not exist.
Who knew this person was so feeble,
So malleable, and such a talk I gave, just to have it all
Fall apart-and disappear-when you existed.
I couldn't face you, I couldn't face your reality
A person existed that made me feel real
How real.
I felt the pulse in my arms
I felt the pulse in my chest
I felt the pulse/the pulse/ accelerate
I felt it in my head
I couldn't look you in the eyes,
I couldn't settle in my seat
Which faced you, you-sitting there, so close, yet
Far from me, I was not there
I died a long time ago
And in you, I exist.

Medusa Waves

Your Eyes

The eye I took away from you made me look once more
My eyes tore up and my heart it sank down onto the floor
I never thought someone like you, could make me feel so deep
I tried not to look again but my eyes couldnt stand but to take a peep
We don't even know eachother yet I feel you are mine
Once I saw your very eyes, a shiver went up my spine
I long to have you by my side...my heart it begs for you!
Each time you come around my heart, I felt, it grew
I came onto this world, to only be your bride
Because you mean the world to me, I need you by my side
For now, we are not to be-but I will conquer you
Because this love is much too strong to dissappear into the blue
If this love never comes to be, ill die from loneliness

Medusa Waves

You're The Starry Night,

When faced with a painting, like van Gogh's starry night and Monet's red poppies
You feel the air in your chest tighten, your eyes glimmer, you let out a sigh and
slight smile

You blink hard, many times, trying to see it clearer because the eyes cannot
keep up with the racing heart

You look at each individual brush stroke, imagine the painter painting it, and
imagine how he must've felt-how he was feeling and seeing life at that moment,
You look at the vibrant colors-feelings of euphoria and elation fill you, your
cheeks fluster and you wish a person was with you to experience this moment.

When I first saw you, this is how I felt, you are the illuminating starry night, you
are the red poppies, the emerald evergreens, the pastel sky and every stroke of
the iridescent moon

I wondered what you thought of/ do you think of the sea, how much it resembles
the peaceful emotions you drew from me

What your voice sounded like, it must be as beautiful as soft rain

What you dream of, what you feel like, how you love and what you love...

All these questions, I wondered, as I admired you from behind the glass
enclosure

How is it that a painting, a sight, a sound, a touch- - can make one gravitate/
feel like a celestial body

I, only a faintly dim star, am pulled in by your celestial existence.

Medusa Waves