

Poetry Series

Peya Jakob
- poems -

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Peya Jakob()

***the Sentimental Voilinst.**

Absence feeds the love we feel,
as the silence makes our music real,
she sits solemnly to play her song,
some moments last forever
some only so long.
She strikes her note,
and the orchestra sweeps up,
as a wave of emotion, screaming of love.
The vibration of the notes and keys,
as fleeting and
tremulous as her fading heart,
passions rise, as the meeting of lips,
hands caress the strings
and float lovingly above piano keys.
fingers ride violin curves,
cradling it closer,
as though a lover in passionate kiss.
Above the wave of music is the unheard,
the fading beat of a dying heart.
As we leave so many words unsaid,
as we repose in eros' embrace.
Rest comes to her song,
Under her closed lids tears form,
The cuts from broken strings on her face,
Had stopped her heart before death's embrace,

she holds on to a violin she can never again play,
and i love you, words i can never again say.

Peya Jakob

/walking To Alpha Centuari

I have a backpack
stuffed and ready,
awash with the solitary
things i posses, my
aspirations and my dreams.
Between taurus and aries i shall
stop to catch my breath.
I posses no resolve
to end my odyssey,
my pilgrimage to tera mitca.
In my scouring for
things i dont know,
perharps i shall find myself.
I shall take the footpath around helios,
and touch jupiters moons.
When i listen closely, i shall
hear the orchestras conduct,
hear the priests chant their mantras
and the gentle tap of feet.
Surpassing the sun and all
celestial bodies,
will be my fixations heat,
a reminiscent of all the times our eyes would meet.
Your heart will beat
for all your loves, your fascination and your fear.
And i, between virgo and pisces
will try not to hear.
And yet it matters not to me
if every star would shut,
But i would stay and be a tribute to that one beating heart.

Peya Jakob

[untitled]

We learnt to love, you taught me.
We learnt to fly, you showed me.
We learnt to feel pain, you hurt me.
We fell apart-you left me.

Peya Jakob

\this Sadness(Main) .

If we can never be together,
then i dont want my forever,
there is too much pain inside me,
my heart is breaking forcefully.
You with someone else,
me alone eternally?

Peya Jakob

my Age Of Enlightenment

My heart was blind to enlightenment,
but it will now begin to clear,
alone, alone under earths firmament.
I can not cower from my fear.
My songs and loves mine alone,
and no one shares my dreams,
my aspirations and inspirations mine alone,
and no one will share my dreams.
Each passion and path i take alone,
oh i do not wish to share,
my heart has loves and i have grown,
to see humanity and never care.
My grave is what it should be,
a picture, as always, of nothing and me.

Peya Jakob

3 Rounds

Undress her- In a six-nine position make her whole,
Explore her microscopically, extract the heat from her core,
Tease- she begs you in, tease again until she is extra wet,
She grows impatient wondering how long she has to wait,

Fondle her breasts- nipples erect on your fingertips,
Lick her bottom to top until you kiss her lips,
Then down to her neck as her eyes begin to roll,
Savagely rip off your clothes- don't lose control,

Biting her lips again begs you in; with fingers agree in kind,
As she moans, hyperventilating out of her mind,
Enlarging and hardening- anticipate fitting into her glove,
Too much foreplay; you are ready to make love,

Enter her, gently swaying her hips side to side,
Deeper! Harder! Explooding her inside,
On top of you; up and down bouncing on your laps,
Radio and bed spring sounds inferior to your bodies' claps,

Ah! God! Oh! Yes! Right there! - sounds she screams,
You are taking her beyond her wildest dreams,
Back and forth slithering through her slit,
Take it out and rub it hungrily on her clit,

She wraps her legs round you- squeezing, she comes,
She presses your bodies' tightly with her arms,
She loves the fact that you are way ahead,
She makes you come by giving you head,

She continues plating you increasing your bliss,
You grow harder until she gives it a last kiss,
Legs on your shoulders gently sahayng moving the earth,
You resist screaming as she tries to catch her breath,

She loves it- riding you like she is in a rodeo,
In extasy- you no longer hear sounds from the radio,
She is slightlt ahead, not what you had in mind,
So change positions and give it to her from behind,

Like a cue stick in and out before you hit the crust,
Freeze... Feel her shivering from your previous thrust,
This time you come simultaneously, you both scream,
And energy escapes you as you swap cream,

Missinary- press on her trembling enervated thighs,
Scratching your back, Kiss her everytime she cries,
Now throb faster, don't stop; lose yourself in her,
Quickly, like you would in the back of a car,

Windows steaming, both squirting, dripping sweat
Both finally letting go of the journey so sweet,
You slowly withdraw as you begin to shrink,
Your best sex ever she is inclined to think,

You roll over her- dizzy; both staring at the ceiling,
Reminiscing, hardening as you remember the feeling,
She has dozed off but thats all you needed to recover,
New positions in your mind, wake her; start all over.

Peya Jakob

Amaranthyne.

To be forever yours,
set in stone like Genghis Khan,
our love will burn like every sun,
And God himself will bind our souls.

You will begin where i end,
circling one another like the serpents ring,
like stars we will burn everlasting,
and where you end i will begin.

Erupting from my heart,
overflowing like the Nile when Isis cries,
surrounding me, a glow of you,
crossing the galaxy to find and to love you.

We stand together each day,
still like Joshua's sun.
Never moving we will be one,
your name the prayer i pray.

And through time our love will shine,
like spring on Proserpine's ascension.
ours is a love history will mention,
entwining us like Nimue entwined Merlin in her vine.

Forever i will need thee,
forever i will orbit thee,
as a sunflower lives toward the sun,
forever i will face thee.

Peya Jakob

Burn Me And Be Burnt By Me

Burn and be burnt by me
Let us flow together
As you spill your form on me
And I fall to one knee

Passions burn my face
Your spring quenches and excites
My very body is a substance
That yours inevitably ignites

Let softness beat against hard
Glistening out of breath
Held as one who can never let go
Fixed as a plant in wet earth.

I climb the two pillars of the tree
And lose myself in it
Give my life into it
Adit gives it's life to me.

Peya Jakob

Celebrate Immortality.

Too many things pass unnoticed,
stories untold,
to many paths go untaken,
futures that never unfold.

Strangers go unseen, eyes never meet,
fruits of life untasted,
bitter or sweet?

Life a short journey, here, then there.

Meaning nothing when i used to care, nothing to share, different worlds, different
air.

Smells, sights forgotten, love forsaken, a world of lies, what color are your eyes?
My quest for love led me nowhere, my life of singularly invalid mistakes, chased
you away, not that you would have stayed.

I fought for a wrong cause,
my only aspiration is eternal repose.

Let my head rest upon your shoulder,
warm as the world grows colder,
and if my eyes rest upon your face,
a vagrant heart will find a resting place.

for the girl at Unza with a spider tatoo.

Peya Jakob

Clean Break

We step away slowly,
When its all over,
And once again we are lonely.
This is what i am when you pull away the cover,
Scared and twisted and ugly.

There is a method to your lies,
But they hurt less than your honesty,
Am no longer in disguise,
Break through me,
Or stay and love me.

Peya Jakob

Completion

My darling, my darling please come near,
cant you see i want you here?
You are the one i wish to hold near,
come and save me, save me, please, appear!
Before he says 'voila! ' and makes me disappear!

Peya Jakob

Feelings For You, And Other Tragedies

The thing is,
i love you,
your smile, voice...

your very essence.
the world is
beautiful, i know.

but when you,
are tired, you
can come home.

Peya Jakob

Glass Pavements.

The world has ended but i live on,
selling souls on glass sidewalks no one will walk on.
Collecting memories from dusty highways,
watching reality pass slowly like a dream,
and people with no faces acting in imaginary plays.
And children who rip out hearts when simon says.
I stagger with a wavering uncertainty,
as i slowly pick up fragments of eternity.

Peya Jakob

How To Chase And Catch Nothing.

I can catch a train to paradise,
or simply hitch hike there.

I can set up a garden at the crossroads of the roads less travelled,
and sell my roses, and road maps to pharoahs who are lost on their way to
nowhere,
sooner or later, everyone ends up here.

And arm in arm i walk them to their destiny.

In their fears and in their dreams, they fear the messenger, the conductor on the
bus to neverland.

I'm not young but neither old, my touch neither warm nor cold.

I would say i'm dying to meet you, but its you dying to meet me.

But in this wonderless abyss-i'm the only one you can hug and kiss.

Yours friend-unrequitable dream.

Peya Jakob

How To Live Forever.

Never touch-feel.

Let the moment flow,
like blood through each vein,
learn from failure, dont remember pain,
smile, thats what your mouth is for,
let love flow from your core.

Help someone you dont know,
reach you climax, and ask for more.

Never like-love.

Let tears flow when you cry,
experience the rush, dont be afraid to die,
dont hurt with the truth, never tell a lie.
At the moment your hearts beat together,
thats the moment you are alive forever.

Peya Jakob

Human Desire Has A Soul

Human desire has a soul,
And life on its on.
A countenance of restless fire
and a content smile when its won.
Desire has a memory,
And brings back to recall,
The shape you held that moment,
Thinking if only this is eternity.
It has a lean, a walk,
a smile that is brilliantly holy.
It is her,
When she is in glory.

Peya Jakob

I Asked God For Pain

I asked God for pain,
And it came,
More than enough,
Too much for one life.
I asked him for pleasure,
And it came,
Just a sip,
Only the tip.
The carrot is just a nip
The rest of life is a whip.

Peya Jakob

I Visited Dreams

I am sorry that we no longer speak,
and you no longer care.

It hurts that we can never kiss,
because you are no longer there.

I live a life of dreams, my stary eyed stare,
longs for the only place where you still care,
And thus i spend my torrid eternity,
walking the dreams of humanity.

I visited the dream of Martin Luther King and he had a dream.

I visited the dream of Elvis Presley and no one stepped on his blue suede shoe.

I visited the dream of william shakespeare just as romeo danced with juliet,
and woke up in a dream where i danced with you.

Peya Jakob

I Wished For A Star.

Past the dreams, beyond hope,
the life of a thousand lovers,
the words of every poem,
every face in every painting.
Falling into the dark of my own nightmares,
reaching out with my soul,
for the chance to see,
a single touch that means the world to me,
you left everyone behind,
and you left me.
Upon the light of the first star,
tearing my ears with its beauty,
i wished for you.

Peya Jakob

If(Fragment) .

If i were no more,
Only very few would know,
But one of those would look where i lie,
And there quietly die.

Peya Jakob

It Kills Me.

There is a pain within my soul,
that accompanies this pleasure in your eyes.
Moved to the edge of pleasure and pain,
i live, because you are alive.

The flow of blood through my veins,
the flow of life through your soul,
The spirit of immortality burns.
I conquer, because you are unconquerable.

To know this, to see it in me,
that i live for you eternally,
To feel the fire burn in me,
I would die, if you ceased to be.

To walk away, leave me that way,
to never let me say,
i love you, though you turned away.
Though you let the pain rip our heart,
You didnt see us fall apart.

I bleed, because you cut me,
i die because i cut my soul in half,
and gave it to you so i could be enough.
I shared my life with you,
when you did not share yours with me.
We always belonged together,
even when your did not belong to me

Peya Jakob

Lè Waltz.

Music plays, i take your hand.
I have waited so long to have this dance.
Chopin, Mozart, Bach would understand,
the beauty of a note from a single strand.
Your hair dances gaily, beautiful as every star.
No one can forget our movement, our dance.
Tap, tap, tip, tap, your feet my cinderella.
La, la, la di da-the epilogue to my memior.

Peya Jakob

Lost.

There a clouds above my head,
Tears in my eyes,
and my hope begins to fade.
With your death, my heart dies.
May the sun rise one day,
and may it bring me hope.
I hope blue replaces gray,
and may i hold you to me someday.
When u where little i could save you,
from everything and you knew,
you would trust me completely,
i cant save you, and God did not save me.

dino(1997-2010)

Peya Jakob

Missing A King.

You fought the wrong war, and even though you won, the price you paid was insurmountable.

I was right all the while, but crumbled when confronted.

Your touch, your warmth, left me black affronted.

Sentiment serves no vain,

your eyes and mine both show pain.

We sent our knights to war, and our pawns played their part,

and i was too blind to see you were falling apart.

Not that it matters, but i changed my mind,

i love you, we can leave the rest behind.

Peya Jakob

Moment For Life

At times i will fail,
Reach too high,
forget how to fly,
like a ship without a sail.

I rise, open my soul,
Like a rose in spring.
From my heart will pour,
an everlasting blessing.

Remember me here,
in the moment of my triumph.
when i overcome my fear,
where i am three men and a half.

Immortalize me now,
as i lift my first born son,
when my joy is brighter than the sun,
i am a tiger on the prowl,

Here i am strong.
I am a knight in lyrical song.
I carry my sisters burden,
and carry my brother too.

Cast me in stone,
engrave this across history.
when you tell my story,
tell them of this victory.

Peya Jakob

My Letters To Arianne

Dear Arianne

How are you. I am fine. Now. Now that I am seated alone with my pen and my heart in my hands and I have this chance to use the one to give voice to the other that I might say this to you. That I miss you so much. I hope it is warmer and that you can wear the clothes that you like.. The sundresses. I miss you. Is it ever an effort for you, to see time to write me or think of me. For me it is an effort not to. It is a physical thing a struggle to stay tethered to the world and be alive in it everyday and not hold your hand. I feel as if my soul itself might fly to you. There you always are, as if some translucent proponent toward a more solid you.

I am forever se I can not exist otherwise and also I would not want to. You are my love my true. It is these words that I say to make you understand that I would live without you only by holding myself in by force.

Each day without you I would see pieces of myself floating into the atmosphere like dust.

I write only to remind you that you are my heart and also to recall you, and get some of you out of me, but only so that more of you may enter.

I am

You

Always.

X

Peya Jakob

My Letters To Arianne.5

My Love,

Do u understand any of these letters?

Do you glimpse the true depth and devotion i have for you. Or do you see maybe a desperate madness, a deviation from the norms. That i cling to you across insurmountable distances. Like a closing of the lungs in preference to breathing later air that has been these words are strings and enough to tie around my wrist, and throw to you that you may pull me close wherever you might be. I hope you are well. Love me, Love me, i entreat thee Love me. Always.

There is story i must tell, one of insecurity and loss. I was afraid when we first met because of how so close you wrapped your thoughts around me. How you always knew, what to say and how to love me. I felt, at times like one of those lizards, that runs across the water and always has to keep running, or it will sink. I felt i had to always keep u smiling, afraid that once you stopped smiling you would leave me the way i was before. Then i saw you werent smiling, but you were still with me and i knew, that you are my Eve.

More often i feel this. The exhilaration of living in a dry world when in your backyard you have rain. I felt as though i was thirsty in a desert and you were raining down on me.

What all this is, is the fire and water of love.

Dont forget the roses.

Peya Jakob

My Life Without You.

Perfect moments are never long enough, and perfect dreams are always cut in half.

I stand alone where we once stood two,
in the place where i first saw you.

We played for the world and acted each a part,
but it is only i who hurts when our hearts beat apart.

I cry for every dream i had to forgo.

And my life seems insatiably long.

I dont know if i love you but i know this,
i am slowly dying without your kiss.

If i can no longer see your face,
then perharps without breath, i am in a better place.

Peya Jakob

My Surrender, My Suicide.

This moment i feel alive,
my heart thumps violently against my chest,
i stand between the devil and God,
And hold a lifetime in one breath.

My body falters to the ground,
and in the morning it will be found.
my soul leaves the earth,
looks back once, and makes no sound.

I have bled you out,
my tourniquets did not hold you in,
but each time you would flow in me,
i would remember how you forgot me.

I will face our end with upraised fists.
I will not wince outwardly in pain.
And only in the chambers of my heart can you hear these cries.
I cry my heart through my eyes,
and bleed my life through my wrists.

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Peya Jakob

Now I Am

Beautiful, a wonderful thing-thats what you are,
Perfect, a complete pair-is what we became.
Gentle, a magical moment-that was our kiss,
Dreamy, enduring- was our moment of bliss.
Now you change-you push me down,
where you once held me up- you have let me drown.
Inadequate-that is what you became,
A fading glow-where once was a burning flame.
Hope lingers here-in the castle we made,
Where i search empty hallways-for parts of you that stayed.
Lost in avenues of your frozen heart-where you tear me apart,
when you shut me in empty rooms-where i try my best not to fall apart.
I stand blindly by you-rising tall for you,
For now i am-in love with you.

Peya Jakob

Numb

I remember this path,
I took it once before,
That familiar crookedness,
Unchanged from long ago.
I was happy,
And then...
Alone.
The way the color,
Abruptly changes to grey,
Is the first part of the charade,
The separation of soul from spirit,
End of the lovers parade,
Its a question of when,
I will be numb again.

Peya Jakob

On Death And Dying.

Mist of earth, dust and sand,
Thy noble servant flesh command,
change not this flesh to dust-
and not yet these ashes to ash.
More of me is claimed by you,
as the spark of life is defeated by you.
My eyes desire one last sunrise,
as the sun sets on my life.
To feel with my heart before,
the time when i can feel no more.
This spirit of life departs my frame,
the last move of a long game.
The fire in my heart ceases to burn,
silence, a deathly reticence.
Death, the thief stings as a million a wasp,
and i slip from times grasp,
he steals my passion,
stills my motion.
At last he lifts my soul,
the rest of me may fall.

Peya Jakob

On The River Styx.

Reflection in its dark depth,
Unloved and alone across life and death.
Tears dropp from unseeing eyes,
melancholic meditation as time dies.
Waters that strike fear even in davy jones' heart,
end a life in which i took no part.
From a land in which i found no faith.
To the land where i have no breath.

Peya Jakob

One For The Road

There are things that i must say, even if i will only speak to your back as you walk out the only because its raining and you never liked the rain, or because you dont have money for the for sky and moon are shining for you, i promise, and i love them, because of connect me to the beauties of life and i forget my pain, all of it.i cant reach out more than this, this is everythng i have and if u dont turn around and kiss me i will die, i swear.

Peya Jakob

Painting Faces.

He walks on with no look back,
and i wonder why he passed me,
everything he touches turns to black,
i turn to see, what used to be.
The faceless man who would not love me,
i wait but he would not take me.
He is the last thing to be-
and then you can not see.
Finally i reach out to feel-
i forget my reallity as his becomes real.
Beneath the hood a cold hand beckons,
and his beauty overcomes-
i forget to breathe, my heart forgets to beat-
like an old lover swept me off my feet.
Not a thing can stop my fall-
i go to him, where all men go.

Peya Jakob

Postcards From Alpha Centuari

My love the things i have seen,
the wonders i have touched,
the places i have been.

I felt sorry for saturn
and the rings he holds,
he seems only a slave,
held for eternity by invisible bonds.

I may come for lunch,
and i may be late,
assure me that you will wait.

i await the next comet,
and then i shall raise a thumb,
perharps a wayward angel
may grant me passage to you.

I may not make it, but venus
speaks highly of you.
i am puzzled by the world i see around me,
but i know that i need you.

The moons are beautiful
at this time of year
sincerely wishing you were here.

Peya Jakob

Rain

Lightening flashes across the sky,
the sun hides its radiant glow-
as the earth is struck with cupid's bow.
Winds caress the rustling leaves-
All the pain and agony of birth,
as the sky makes love to the earth.

Eternal cycle restores all life-
Washes body as blood washes soul.
What a symbol of his everlasting grace,
when God lets his tears fall upon my face.

Peya Jakob

Rain(Haiku)

The scent of air,
The thunder that claps before,
The storm that i love.

Peya Jakob

Rememberance

Being here,
Alone,
With an eternity,
To think,
Of what i mean,
To planet earth,
What you mean to me.
What i would have,
Said to you,
Had i known,
The truth,
My love,

Peya Jakob

Salsa

I came to watch you,
dressed in fiery red,
with dangerously high stilettos.
You extend your hand
and your eyes glow,
your sweat glistened
body says yes.
Your legs apart on passions floor,
we , with the lust in your eyes
i beat of gods from watching you.
You sashay your hips
as though making love
to an imaginary lover.
Your full breasts heave
in time with my passions sigh,
curves made to increase
my manliness,
your scent made for this moment.
Red sticking caressing you thighs,
i watch your red parted
lips with half breath.
You faint into my hands
and i embrace your outline
with my eyes.
I am embraced by sensuality,
your softness is my only reality.
And now, touch me.

Peya Jakob

Save Me The Second Last Dance.

Away from bright lampposts on london's streets, or the old avenues of newyork
where the faceless live.

Hidden to all, forsaken and mutilated.

I loved you, my rosy girl, with your eyes and your your kiss at midnight.

I didnt know where my life was leading, i didnt know if it was i stayed to find
out, because i stayed with you.

We lived long, my friends, with your cravings for met many challenges, and
though i was too drunk to remember, i was sober by the time we won.

And now i t to remember, played the song forgot the dance, got you alone but
didnt take the chance.

The memories are still strong enough to hold kisses still warm enough to tingle
my tummy.

I still love you enough to try for you, still ignited by all you now i want you to
stop saving my away and let met crumble, maybe i will rise from the dust,
But now this is the time where i really need to fall apart.

Peya Jakob

Sing Me Home

you were away for too long,
but i recall the day,
you came like the chorus of a song,
to sing my pain away,
you heart charged onward,
like a mighty armies feet,
i lay myself beside you,
dreaming my dreams to its beat,
sing me home,
with the beautiful breath,
with lovers hush hush tones,
with a lovely beating rhythm,
let me find my way,
to loves chorus and to you,
sing the song,
were you say the words i love you,
and ask if i love you too,
with words like painted dreams,
and a chorus sweet as ice creams,
let love boil to its brim,
and let us color our dream,
with colors of sky, and flowers,
make sweet all our sours,
Sing me home,
with bristled eyelash,
and the tempting stolen glance,
with the touch that is a gentle brush,
and the promise of romance,
sing me home,
with your heart,
remember that song,
about the star crossed lovers,
and their love that was as strong,
as this my love,
and sing me home.

Peya Jakob

Sometimes There Is A Light

Sometimes There is a Light

Sometimes there is a light,
That shines on after pain.
In the eyes it is bright,
Like it has no recollection of rain.

Most I have seen are extinguished
By the agony of loss,
Suns that have been diminished,
The joy taken by sheer force.

They exhibit a wooden melancholy,
A giving up of sorts,
A longing for joyous memory,
As though they were reticent Ghosts.

Peya Jakob

Street Lamps In Heaven.

I once had a thoughtful friend,
who loved me to trully to his end.
His admiring brown eyes never showed hate or fear to me.
He loved the earth so i see him stare,
at the world longing, wishing to be there.
He loved the shadows so i suppose he'll sit,
under trees of apples until we again meet.
He loved to live so i know he'll cry, and wish again that here, with me he could
lie.
He loved to run so i see him trot, across heaven in his brushed fur coat.
When he was here, we would watch the stars.
I look to the stars and see him say, 'the little stars we would watch till eleven,
are the street lamps in heaven...'

Peya Jakob

The 4th Round.

Here we are, tired, and worn out.
The last few hours are what pleasure is about.
That victoria secret, will be our little secret.
And they dont know why we keep drying our bed set..
And why i keep calling you wet wet.
I'm almost too tired to move, -my want for you i cant hide
you just step over me-sit on it and go for one more ride.
Slowly and with deliberate sashays,
we make love for all the lost days
you softly moan as your eyes start to roll,
and watching you come is the sweetest pleasure of all.

Peya Jakob

The Eyes Of God.

, There avenues that i must travel and prices that i must pay,
for the mistakes i that i made and things i did not say.
I died in a lonely mind and fell to the ground,
i lost my heart to you and i bow to the queen of hearts,
never more shall we travel the same paths.
Reveries from a forgotten future,
prophesies foretold our hidden past,
and a kiss of immortals come to pass at last.
Your kisses caused my lips to part and you left the door unshut,
when you left me incomplete, and tore a broken heart.
Here where the earth is silent and cupid holds his breath,
where my heart waits patiently but in vain for yours,
in a corner of the life you all forsook_
we kiss one last time, completely and only God will look.,

Peya Jakob

The Letting Go

First nothing remains
As forgetting begins.
Then the memory,
Brings them back,
Scent, voice, warmth,
Color of eyes,
They are everywhere.
Bright as fireflies,
Against dark skies.
Heart and soul,
Compose a prayer,
And remain there.
In a place,
You left forever,
When they left.
You become them,
When they died,
And your soul,
It dies too.

Peya Jakob

The Lovers

Beautiful lips touch soft skin,
and lips part to allow them in.
Desire is ringing in her ears,
a pleasure so sweet it brings her tears.
Beautiful lips touch soft lips,
and a hand gently on trembling hips
moving toward her naked back,
she curves her back and moves her tongue as she kisses her back.

Peya Jakob

The Second Last Dance.

We danced-you wore that pink dress, and your feet were bare, your eyes fiery blue against your long dark light reflected of your skin, as you took my offered hand to let this dance two stepped across the marble floor, and you feigned into my hand as i gently pulled your fall.

They watched-unbelieving, as we fled between death and the eyes locked and remained expression of our dance left no word beautiful song and its obscurely perfect themes, was all we needed to completely match our rhythms. We died-the way in which our song was abruptly cut, the sadness that lingered in my broken heart.i belonged to you, you belong to me too, its the uncomplicated addition of one plus one equals it wasnt the end, it wasnt the last song, even though we danced for so now we stand so far apart, you in other arms, another in movement sweet, the moment painful and i know you had never saved me that last dance.

Peya Jakob

The Shadow Of The Cross: Redemption.

Peaceful, like the boat in the eye of the storm, watching the turbulence all around, yet knowing safety.

Beautiful, like the glorious rose, aloft from all the thorns on its stem, the dirt at its roots, to declare its momentary immortality.

Unmovable, like Everest, reaching its angry face to rear at the gods, stretching a fist into the sky.

Pure, untouched, a white dressed virgin walking down the aisle, head aloft, proud and innocent.

Immortal, like the man in my history books, head bowed in humility, Obama, reaching a hand across time to infinity.

Strong-when i was dying, head hung in shame, the only one who could save me, is the only one who tried.

When all i need for life was you, i didnt call, but you Christ.

Peya Jakob

The Universe In My Soul/ A View Of Heaven

i will live forever,
we will be together,
our love will be cast into stone.
entwine my soul with yours,
i will never be alone.

the clouds pave the streets of heaven.
beauty baked from Gods oven
and happiness brews in his kitchen.
eat of beauty my love, and remain amarathyne.
the stars line the sidewalks,
and my home is the milky way.

you push this heart away,
and untangle your dreams from mine,
The vagabond of eternity,
i seek you from galaxy to galaxy,
and each nyt i repose on a different star.

the river will flow patiently,
it never doubts its destiny,
and so i, with open arms await thee,
for our fate, mon immortalle-you will flow into me.

Peya Jakob

The Universe In My Soul/She Passes.

do they see or believe,
understand or concieve of,
the things i dream of.
can they understand let alone believe?

I burn with passion my love,
and its stronger unrequited,
the dreams come from above,
the lust remains unquieted.

move me love, as you pass me.
you will not know how you inspire me.
my heart as bountiful as the flower vase,
my soul is the universe.

Peya Jakob

The Wooden Ballerina

The graceful movements take your breath away,
And her complete perfection will last always.

The intensity of her voice has swept the world off its feet,
And the gentleness of her life has lingered in my i sit breathless with the world
watching her die, watching her dance.

Her intensity is natures art, and i a fool has laid my heart, my life, my soul, for
her and her alone.

But she dances on untouched by my gesture, and does not even change her
ignores me totally and moves to another place, as tears streak down her wooden
face.

Peya Jakob

The World I See

My eyes are set on a horizon,
To which i travel alone,
The way i was born,
I am awake before the dawn.

I am blessed and able to see,
The end that that is yet to be,
I see you drift from me,
As we sit here happily.

I see the color fade,
At the start i see the end..
In the middle of this hug,
I feel only the letting go.

I cant live in the now,
Life is mine for only a while,
You are walking towards me today,
Yet all i see is the walking away.

Peya Jakob

These Are Growing Pains

These are growing pains,
The fever passes by,
Pain in your heart to gain
Room for passers by.
The day and all its strain,
Causes aches and brings-
My back a kind of pain
As though I am growing wings.

Peya Jakob

This Sadness

The thing i dread above all, is the light before the pain behind the smile, the calm before the light in the eyes before the tears begin to life has a brief period of gladness, at first, and thereafter, there is always sadness.

Peya Jakob

This Sadness/Chapters Of A Life

the beginning of love,
the first smile you smile,
the first eternity you have,
is the single step of that first mile.

i finally got to love you,
the first touch we touched.
my life felt brand new,
the time our lips and souls first crushed.

you broke my heart,
every time you would pull away,
my soul would fall apart,
i had no words to say.

the ending of life and love,
the last smile you smile,
the last eternity you have,
is the loneliness on the last mile.

Peya Jakob

This Sadness/From Here Onwards

Was it worth it?

Your smile was a light,
our hands fit just right,
i lived besides you,
and learnt to need you.

you left this place long ago,
i forgot your face yesterday,
i can only see the shadow,
my heart will break today.

For every person i will always love
yet you couldnt live forever,
i wait for my soul to be called above,
then we will be together.

Peya Jakob

This Sadness/The Darkness Approaches

From birth my breath has been fading,
my heartbeat slowly fainting,
the sun slowly setting,
on my happiness from its beginning.
my soul surely dying,
the darkness is approaching.

In your arms but we are slowly drifting
apart, you are slowly forsaking
my heart, you are slowly breaking,
away, am alone and hoping,
you will be going
to another, to start the same falling
away, the darkness is approaching.

The world around me is fading,
my passion slowly dying,
the candle of life is no longer burning,
the flame of my soul is dimming
the darkness is approaching.

Peya Jakob

This Sadness/Time

You take your very first step,
Your lips form your first words,
The world around you takes shape,
and from then your innocence fades.

You learn to laugh,
and then to cry,
you feel your heart torn in half,
and slowly learn to die.

Dino and Gordi 2010

Peya Jakob

To Death(An Ode)

Dreams haunt a future that lies fallow,
and memories cloud a heart that dies hollow,
a life that despairs into tomorrow,
beckons from the grave, and inscribes the words that follow.
I am the dancer whose feet are still and can never dance,
the poet whose hand is frozen and will never puzzle the world with imaginary
romance.

The lovers that no longer kiss, and the hands that no longer hold.
Friendships and love, like life move to death, then young but now old.
Eyes that no longer see, frozen into a meaningless glance,
hearts that no longer beat, long gone their chance.
I have watched him take away beauty before,
and now he has knocked upon my door,
and i pay the biggest tribute of all.

We died there as one,
life un-lived, our tomorrow undone.

Peya Jakob

To You

Am writing this because I know it is not a secret. I know you know, you have known from the first time our eyes met. Am also writing because am going to read this and be moved as always. (I love the way I write)

I love way you stumble on certain words as though you do not want to say them. At first I was sure it was not love so I tried to call it any thing else but every time it is with your silly clothes that you think are a new fashion trend, you and the way you never seem to walk with any grace it is still you in a Thousand books in a hundred thousand words countless dreams you will always be the one. But it is a different way every time. Ever so different but always leads back to first I couldn't tell you. I couldn't tell anyone because it was my secret that I kept so deep in me it beat in tune with my heart but you know. And it changes me. And it changes how we see each other but it doesn't change itself the feeling still remains in me like a the ice-cream stain on your dress the time we went out and you somehow got half the cone onto both of us. I wanted to kiss you then but it wasn't perfect. You I should have kissed you then coz you were the sun that day, I were then sun and you were shining from inside me.

Peya Jakob

To You(I Think...)

I called out to you,
my voice rising above my thudding heart,
crushing like waves on enchanted emotional sea's.
I thought you heard.
I reached out to you,
letting the rest of the world go,
giving up my dreams,
falling apart to hold you together,
crying your tears through my eyes,
shielding you from my pain and yours,
becoming the sky of blue and black, where it had been gray.
A sun for your noon,
and the morning star of your dawn.
I thought you saw.
I touched you,
moving over your light skin with feelings and hands,
you clasped my lips with yours,
passion soaring like fire breathing dragons,
wrapping yourself around me,
yours screams and mine an orchestra of emotion,
soft and unending,
giving,
sacrificing, denying nothing,
i thought you felt.
You left me so many times,
i thought you knew,
i have forgotten how to stay.

Peya Jakob

Unfinished

My dearest darling, my sweetheart,
i write to tell you, u have my heart.
And also to say that,
i failed to love you, i fell apart.
You remember our song to which we listened,
and how the words caused our hearts to be quickend,
and how the world seemed more beautiful, enlivened,
with every word you spoke i was enchanted.
And how you looked so beautiful,
how your scent and manner was wonderful,
and how your eyes said i love you,
and mine said i love you too.
And how i wanted to live this life for you alone
be yours and call you my own,
you promised to be the one i lean on,
but now i fall because you are gone.
The day you left i felt diminished,
i had a tower built around you, it was demolished,
all my life, love died, it was abolished,
And when i died i left my life unfinished.

Peya Jakob

What I Feel When I Am In Love With You

You burst like a fire in the dark,
And draw my song from me,
Your siren song rings in my ears,
Its the tune of life itself.

You draw from me-
My breath as it comes short,
My heart stumbling its beat,
My very body seperates from its heat.

You force the universe into me,
And draw my soul into a string.
What we become is love herself,
Or a bracelet strung with stars.

Peya Jakob

Winning A Losing Battle.

She drew the kiss from me,
The one i kept for you,
The sky turned orange red,
And i faded to white.

In the walk from here to you,
I changed myself and lost,
I sought what they had,
And i forgot my God.

On the path less travelled,
I moved where no one should,
I faced all the demons i could,
I forgot the angels at whom i had once marvelled.

I traded the truth for the lie,
And told myself it was alright,
I got used to seeing in the dark,
And convinced myself it was the light.

The light is there,
Even when we shut our eyes.
The paths never change,
Even when we lose our way.

Peya Jakob

Yet Again

O, simple fragile heart! Yet again u've failed me or is it me who has failed u? The signs were there, i should have clouds were there, dark and i held on 2 the little sunshine, so doing, leading right into the rain.O simple fragile heart! The signs were there, i should have tide was coming in, i should have i dared step into the sea and you were crashed mercilessly against the rocks.O precious heart, the testimony is pain is the blame is all mine.I let the world hurt you, I let the dreams haunt you, i let the times mock so the blame is on me for this simple fragile heart has been broken, yet again.

Peya Jakob