

“To Whom It May Concern”

There is a space

Without words,
Without names-
Without language.

There is a space
Containing everything

I wish to say

To you.

“Infinity Pool”

You pour out
 Your heart. Acid,
 Bubblegum blue.
 See it blow.
 Drift.

Back.

Past hot pink. Your
 Love, wandering
 Down wind. Up
 Stream in
 Veins and
 Flow.

Silent.

Oh how you
 Do
 Linger.
 Chasing those eyes
 Reflecting
 That hope- just pressing

Pause.

They need it
 So much.
 More.
 To know
 More. And more and
 How the well
 Runs so
 Deep.
 So
 Deep.
 So
 Move on.
 Go. Wander
 Back. Past
 The ocean and the
 Woods. See the
 Growth. Feel the
 Life
 In your garden. New colours-
 Petals of love hum
 Soft and light.
 Delicate, so
 Pure.
 Drink of it.
 Bathe in it.
 Become
 The song
 Of time.

A home
 Within.

“The Space Within”

I know it's not just you- It's not just me.	Within you Rests, At peace:	As the numbers roam wild, Letters break into Lines and Arcs-	For when you Lose your mind
But what it is To you, You are to me.	All the things You need to hear,	Atop the flood Of ink.	To love,
The root... Where I begin, Where I return. Where I grow Feeling.	To know- That the world cares- I care. You care.	Silently spilling and Slipping together	Light bends As the world rains Every tale In parallel-
I am a sapling In your light. Reaching.	Love is all: In balance-	Until they once again Pluck Fruit From our dreams:	And sings in Only questions For you To build a bridge.
Love streaming- Lush meadows, Forking Brooks.	This song of Life, A symphony.	Hot pink succulent Rain.	All things Become Connected,
When all we know is Sweet bliss, We will savor Each bitter Crystal Memory.	Synchronized: The orchestra Super-conducted By every Little Electric Pluck.	Sipping- Textured songs in time.	As split pairs Take root In each hand-
Inside a universe: Shared spaces- I dream Colours for stars Dotted By your mind...	Gratitude- The gravity of bliss: Harbinger of Peace. It's only natural.	A story As light and shadow Play Colour Through each object,	For you to pray That they may Always Grow together.
As you fill this Magic mirror: Hearts and eyes, Marbling Time and light.	Is this what it means To let go, While still holding on To love.	And waters Collide Into life.	Life is formed From the bonds Of your love.
The pattern of This story:	So we dress in variables- Mirrors Reflecting worlds Of our own making;	Waves splashing Over You and I.	Each shape- A soul, Every dot- A light to be Explored,
Hidden secrets- Whispered truths.	Diaries Of the soul- Covered And locked up tight.	Crystal lagoon Collages: New world's born Of one mind.	Lifted in balance Spirals awaken, Take flight.
I'm sorry I love you, But I hope You understand.	Nothing but love And space, Commas and Periods.	For now Our heart is Healing-	Thoughts are shared In silence And words become Stepping stones,
In this realm of absolutes, We all have a voice.	And chapters Unraveling.	Dripping With the tears Of your ghost,	As you ascend A universe within, Guided by a light:
At some point- There is no room For doubt.	Eras And chapters Unraveling.	As Your shadow Lives Within me.	To find A harmony Balanced only By you.
		I will share the weight Of your past, While you inhabit Your body Each day.	

“Resonance”

All of us are born From the union Of a bond,	Breathing life Into the space We hold Within.
The eternal Embrace Of love-	Memories Wash over us In waves
A sea of Energy Composed By a grand Conductor-	As we run our Fingers Through their Fragile Strands.
A cloud Full of songs- Splashing, Dividing Into life.	Silky, Glistening, Gossamer-
Giving birth To new Melodies,	We are cleansed By the purity Of the love We share-
We move To the signature Of time's Eternal Beat:	The bonds That propel us Ever forward-
Finding harmony With the world,	As our lives Are vignettted Into stories
As we walk through it- Frame by frame.	To give rise To a future Generation,
It passes Through our souls,	Bridging a pathway To the source Where we all Began.
Moving us, Healing us-	

“Well”

No matter the Distance That stretches Between us-	Where Each wish Grows Like wildflowers;	Until once more Our bodies meet;
Lingering With a heavy Stillness-	The melodies Of the wind Softly caressing Our skin,	Synchronized, Colliding Into a Lifestream-
You are beside me, Ever present- Invisible.	As petals Dance Through the air,	A confluence Of colours Echoing With each love Of the past.
With every breath I draw you Closer,	To the tender Voice Of each breeze.	We course Ever onwards.
Within.	You run Free With the horses-	Through the Rapid Pulse Of daylight
To a garden- A well,	Majestic, Untethered-	Beating down Upon us,
Where our tears Drip Down Into a reflection-	Feet Lifting From the Earth.	And the slow Trickle Of each night
Rippling With the dreams Of our heart,	Your spirit Caresses My heart.	Softly lulling Us silently Forward.
Illuminating Visions Of another life.	I feel you Trace your fingers Down my spine,	Our paths Swirl Together,
We touch The water, Gently-	Opening The pathways Of my mind.	Reaching Deep Underground,
As it spirals All around us, Washing, Cleansing Our hearts-	There is clarity In each moment.	So that we may Draw From this love
Lifting Our bodies Through a sky Filled With the Soft light Of the sun.	The memories That hold us Ever together	Each moment-
As dawn Stretches Across the horizon	Create this Space To return to:	Growing ever stronger As our future Aligns-
We find home In a place	Sacred, Safe, Unbroken-	Flowing To an estuary Of light-
	As gravity Pulls us Closer And closer-	Where we will swim Unbound In the infinite sea Of love.

“Devotion”

Opening your eyes,
 You
 Shed
 The veil
 Cascading down
 Your face.

Crystal,
 Shining with the light
 Of a thousand
 Woven
 Threads.

Your whisper
 Echoes
 Through the night.

Spreading
 Ancient tendrils
 Into each
 Tiny
 Pore,

You sprout
 Through the soft
 Flesh
 Of our bodies,

Growing,
 Becoming
 Ever lighter-

In the
 Shadows
 Of your home.

Within
 Your heart
 Beats
 The pulse
 Of the tides

Rushing
 To each fingertip.

You touch
 All
 Creation

As it reaches
 Ever
 Closer
 To the walls
 Of your
 Body,

Immaterial-
 Ever changing,
 Ever
 Lasting,

Flowing free-

Your dress
 Envelops
 The sky,

Clear and
 Shimmering
 Overhead.

As you shower
 In the
 Milky
 Sea
 Of stars,

You listen
 Still,
 In silence,

Embracing
 The dreams
 Of your children

As they
 Rise
 In perfect,
 Sacred
 Love.

Moving
 Toward
 The horizon,

You kiss
 Them
 Goodbye,

As death
 Gives way
 To life

And you give
 Birth
 To the sun.