

Poetic Symmetry

I AM THAT

I AM THAT IN WHICH MANY SEEK BUT RARELY FIND

I AM THAT WHICH IS ENTANGLED WITH LIFE,

HISTORY, TANTILATING STIMULATION OF MIND,

AND ITS ELEVATION

I AM THAT WHICH IS EMULATED AFTER

OBSERVATION OF MY SURFACE BY THOSE WHO

HAVE NO IDEA OF THE DEPTH IN WHICH MY SOUL

FLOWS

I AM THAT IN WHICH I AM AND ALWAYS WILL BE

POETIC SYMMETRY

I AM THAT IN WHICH BREAKS THROUGH SILENCE

LIKE A MESO SOPRANO HOLDING AN A SHARP

ACAPELLA

I DONT THINK YOU FEEL ME....

SEE I AM THAT IN WHICH BEGAN AT CREATION,

VASTLY DESCRIBE IN REVELATIONS, AND

SUBDUED BY A NATION YET I STILL HAVE

STRENGTH IN MY TONE

I AM THAT WHICH MANY SEEK BUT RARELY FIND

A place

Let me take you to a place where masks are no longer needed

A place where your sun and my moon become one

Let me take you to a place where gentle rivers flow like a serenade,

acapella

*Let me take you to a place where your soul is fed, bed, and
recharged time and again*

*Let me take you to a place where fingertips roam over body parts
as though a scroll eagerly awaiting to be read*

I said...

Let me take you to a place where true passion lies and desire rules

*Let me take you to place where my tongue can have more than one
night to hungrily indulge you*

*Let me take you to a place where I can get to know every inch of
your sweetness nakedly*

Let me take you to a place

A POEM TO YOU

*What is it in me that makes moments of connections, spirits, smiles, sensation of skin to skin
embrace slip into longing agony?*

I rock in motionless absence, brush my own face in the crease of my arm, close eyes and see you.

I trace the lit shadows that form your image with my mental tip.

*I grab a hold of you with dyer passion bursting through my heart's ache. Kissing your imprint on
the inside of my eyelids with the buildup of tears that don't fall. Like the smug that keeps the
words I want to say but fear they have somehow lost their meaning in your ears or maybe fell
off of the wave of sound I sent it on.*

S...O...S

I don't want to view you from this close if the touch feels so far away...