

for fear that I might get old all at once

is it hot in here or is it
just me

burning eternity to life

long prophecy came to

being flesh
our life is a liquid gift

tempting to flow
who's willing to

stream
limbs into a serpentine
dance of morning dew

as an autumn leaf
leaves its shepherd

falling to the ground it
comes to union with its roots

and finds itself made up

like an unsteady host
ever leaving

growth circles
in silent wonder

she dwells from branch
to root to tree to
earth's soft embrace

tearing apart the
green the nerves
of time in progress

midst silent whisper of

birds
in branches over head

as you lift her side

a soft weeping
midst misty moods

an old day's wind
plays ripple in my

ocean view

can you taste her
salt in fish and

can you swim
while eating

seven stars are
guidings to beyond
to

cutting the veil of
matter's small

from a primal
unnarrowed vision

rippled waves
silky rock
the curtains of my eyes

a silent beating
flow
fulfills the backstage
of my chest

she's red she
tastes like blood
if you eat her

she's blue she
tastes like god
if you feed her

but she's
white as lightning
if you lift her right

Orion's rebirth

feel the body
write
angles curbs
in angels' turns
lovers keep
their secrets
unhidden
stashed nowhere
pure anger
pure rage
filling veins to
a birthday's presence
to a piece of
shit laid to rest
on doorsteps to
isolation
boredom
idolatry
who seeks to warn
and who to warm
fueling breath with
deadly rumours
of glamour rock

of dancing with the
forgotten worlds from
sunken days
pyramids snake
in pharao's vision
to erect him
erect her
erect us
erect erect erect
a lover's dream
in stars of never's ways
nothing could be
as brilliantly
heating
a silky
beating through
blood vessels organs
erect pyramids
between my eyes
I will
paint the stars
all over us
all over

shadow valley

my feet draw tiny
lines in edgy fingers
eager in their
approach
like a turtle's bite

in dim waste
a hurried seek
in vein pleasures
saturating
voices
of silent knowing

can hands
greet the dolphin

tender magic
slow candle
light breeze

let clouds be

drifting pillows
carrying my head
in dreams

of yesterday's
pilgrim

seeking eternal
welling of the heart

seek well

can a sudden trembling
rescue our shaken
breathing midst
ruins made in
child-like fashion

scrapbook diaries
picturing people
that never were

just people
seeking well

clear my welling
leave your
breath to the trees

clear the shaking
of my knees

erect in me
a will
not of my own

someone's dreaming

floating amongst children
of yesterday's faded melodies
we would think
and then look stupid

drinking to an ancient beat
we drive our selves crazy
one speaks one thinks
one thought he
had spoken

but no one was there

we came to a forgotten trail
dragging drowning eyes
in the burden of passion

when you look you seem
as if you have found all ready

eternal breath slipping
from our tongues
like silver from a star

we were silent 'cause

no one was there

can you taste your tongue
are you
inside yourself

or hiding at the borders
of a timefilled forrest

in flames over
a murdered tribe
a murdered people
a murdered world

and no one to

kill the murder

can you picture
the air moving
in waves

can you picture
burning forest
murdered world
flaming people

still silver shone
like an ancient star

and no one was there

winter leaves like you

little girl with
hair like lightning
and silent thunder
'neath soft skin heat

has love got you
lost in a song

little girl
has she

chosen for
you to be
fear's dancing partner
in the unseen

shakin' of your waves

are you
confused alone
clinging madly
everywhere

don't

you know
every leaf grows to be
its own flight

ever destined
to its roots

little girl
there are songs

softer sung still
singing you to life
to dance with

every thing
is music
little girl

all you have to do
is listen

'till you realize
you are

listening

a silent song

little girl
just

singing you along

in between people

drifting in a misty box
there are rooms behind
stone walls

people yelling
they have had enough

at each other

passers by
night

like rhythm

of stealth moves

seeking territory

to freedom

in between
two feet step

in between
us and you

there are caves
of foaming perfume

cradled in a rocky bay
ever flooded
by mediterranean waves

did you know that

drift to

hollow caves

flooding
roomsful of people

yelling

they will never

have enough

crack in buds

cool chick she
smiles a smile of
madness violently

laughing giggles of
senseless wonder

she thinks
or does she
twinkle light

inflammable
witness to
irony
writing tragic

tomorrow's old
news
I woke in her
a gentle spirit

a soft whisper in
moonlit nights
of children starlight feast

in silvery heat
in which
we laugh
at slow disease

kill us now
or let us live forever

our slow caress
in tender emptiness

sheets will find us
drowned in sleep
sheets will find us
filled with deep

ecstasy raising
our brows of sorrow

I thought
a singing

lifting your veil
of uncertain
reasoning

in pale
brown eyes

the death
of a flower's petal

a dark moon's smile

saw you so
saw you there so

slipped a finger
midst your hair

took the waves I took

the giants' stare
way up the dance
of golden teeth
in baby's mouth

I shook you there

you draw far when
you draw near
pushed you far
you tasted fear

if words be music

spoken are we
lost in circles

I can't say
so do you hear

my slender breaking

caress the tones
forget the words

forget the snake in birds

our troubled heads
be led to walls of
infinite slaughter
in nightlike dreams

soft radiating
rays of shy remembrance

can we forge yesterday's
steel harnesses
to a shade of calm

can we turn
an ancient turn
to fields of
soft whisper

if moon is music

she's lost
in circles

some days

cushioned in ancient
grief because
a vase was broken

seemed whole

do twigs
grow apart

as the tree matures

we are but matter
an instrument
to the play of the

heaven's
way ahead

ever seen a rose
dying on a
concrete road

parted from the earth
her just opening
a birthday's deathbed

aside

is the past a simple ruin
or is she

a menure soil
of swallowed
dreams turning into
a matter of no thing

a tear from nowhere

just a strange
journey 'cross my cheek

ending in fragments

SPLASH

death of a tear

on a concrete
road from nothing
to know where
are we

mere strings in a vain mirage
of plants and beasts in time
circling planets'

circles of time
over and over
just once again

dream world

when life seems an
endless turn in circle
between nowhere and
back

there is a silence
in the heart

just
let it touch your dreams

when people are distant
friends who laugh
but not with
their eyes

when all radiance
is gone when
life has lost its shine

there is a beating
in the heart

just
let it dance your dreams

when fear has slipped
into your joy
and it's on your back
where you
can't see it

but in every thing

there is a knowing
in the heart

just
let it draw your dreams

and when life
returns a new
soft sigh of morning dew

when spring
brings rebirth to
descend in rays of warmth

there'll be a loving
in your heart

just
you living
all your dreams

indian winter

lying on a gift love nest
I know scorpion clouds
drifting my sky head

walls of fleshlike drawing
entangle our true awareness

knowing nothing of when
stars kiss my eyes

mute lips speak silent

pyramid erected
in a young man's class room

should females be teaching
a room full of
eager puberty
in vain search for suit

there were days when
and days when not

'though there were
allways' days

can you smile at that

when hollow
wood drops
rain along

a snake's crawling

we laugh as we see
snake stand up in the rain

kissing stars
and female teaching

knowing nothing

just sun

lightin' my eyes

planet slaughter

old grief be
written
silver works
on black cloth

like shining
in tunnel darkness

will blinding
horse's eyes
ever make man see

deep sadness
from misty crowds
milkly crowd
eternity's rearview mirror

in the rooting of my brain

there is violence in a world
without silence between words
every body minds

walking blind into
morgana's gold topped
mellow marsh

sucking the drowned-to-be

men and women
afraid to breathe

seeking suckers
to die for

betraying freedom
for lazy pay-off

betraying life
for plastic surround

betraying breath
for keeping of tongue

betraying feeling
for keeping of appearance

betraying Self
for Other's footprints

LIVE

PLANET

(please please please please)

love surging

I was hurt once
and killed twice
in one week

your love being
would not

save me one more time

last night I lied
so this 'morrow

I cried
for that
and other lies and

I cried
for all of us
for lying
and what fear

does to play

I awake some times

calling back presents
recalling the passed

to flow from these I's

tears of a love-clown torn

for a love he does not own
so cannot give

but live

is there possession in love
love in possession

than I will not
be loved
by you
and your standards

for I know love
to be
a free dweller

to find
just to be found

like a little child

inside

seeking outside

to play

bright eyes

dog dancing woman
 starlite vessel
in moonbeam purple

trying to explain
 rather than shine

a blinding ray
 on foreign clay

did I say that all
 at your feet

dance 'wake in laughter
 breaking metallic reflections

I hope you
 did not see that
 if you could

there is a world
 I'm looking at

there are people
 coming
 inside me

and they
 do me grow
 their way

like chlorophyll
 to light

coming from deep
 earth's solitude

bursting forth
 outside yesterdays

there was strange
 moist
 in shade of moon

tying my breath
 to silence

too soon

stable dance

there magic was
sitting with us
at a fragile table

I could feel you
dancing
to the music
in my soul

reaching instrument
from your giving hands
to my trembling receipt

there were two girls
they asked for me
a song to play

to touch
their strings
and sat

silent wonder
glowing in their eyes

all mixed up
with night

there was a softness
in the air

that made us feel
like we were

there was a bottle
on the table

that made us feel
other wise

there was a smell
in smoky risings

that made us
love it all

and there was us

glaring
at a distance
to our selves

for fear
we might

get too close

with outreason

snake dance

too much used
to be
still

there was trembling
with a risen hand

for untold language
promising demise

there is a surface
I never
knew how to be

it has a taste of
stupidity
ignorance
denial

don't
ask me

for I do not
exist
really

to you
I am

a picture in your words

hungering for truth

you fed me
lies

grown from
stupidity
ignorance
denial

so I could never
see

as I saw

baby eyes
blurred

for pedophile society

built on
stupidity
ignorance
denial

I went to school once
but I knew
when to quit

being told

evening tide

where salty weeds
vanish in a rocky
trail to infinity

we sit
and listen

vanishing into
eternity's breathing
circle

directed
by soft
reflecting satellite

set a light

with engines
racing over
as if
opposing
the rocking of the cradle

the better knowing
berieve us of
still ignoring

demanding
our attention
be with them

there is a city
weeping in the sea
for magic arising

ever flooding beauty
of tiny shells
made in mystic drawing

or an insect
with arcane inscription

evening mercy
at Camelot's
dist' appearing

retreat
step back
and find

no walls

to mystery

but to 'muse

still ignorance
there is but the how
to power
request for love
through fear
should talking
peace appeasing
and a shiver of doubt
between them
pulling our being
into insanity
reasoning
on and on
disturber to the peace
of joyful wingflight
of gentle fluddering
of playful instance
sing the dream
become true
to still delight
if ever your attention wanders

raise up
your understanding
and soar to mountainheight
behead the clouds
and drift among them
for speed
intensified
can turn a corner
untuned
can swift
through crowding masses
can fall
for quicker turning
can
let go
for better humor
excess the boundaries
your shoulds have set
refill the well
your thirst unmet
for in falling
there
the rising lies