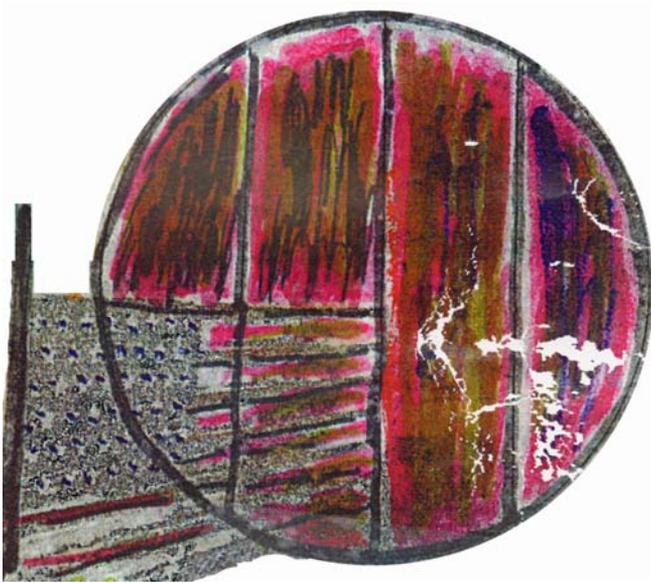


From Brigid's Sacred Cow  
"The Poet's Milk"

# At the Gate of Stars & Stripes



Poetry written to and for, you -

Fresh Cut Grasses  
September's Harvest  
Hay!

Poetry To Seduce The Soul

*From the Governing Body of*

**Bartlett, New Hampshire**  
**Proclamation**



The Board of Selectmen of the Town of Bartlett, County of  
Carroll, State of New Hampshire hereby proclaim

D. C. BIANCHINO

POET LAUREATE FOR THE TOWN OF BARTLETT

Given under our hands and seals this twenty-seventh day of March  
in the year one thousand nine hundred and ninety eight.

Board of Selectmen:


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Thefourthpath.com

If you love  
Someone's soul  
And they love  
Yours, then  
You are; Soul mates!

With Love



The path that's neither  
left nor right...  
nor in the middle...  
is the one that  
circles all three

I hope this collection of poetry leaves you  
The reader with the idea they were written  
With you in mind –

D. C. Bianchino



What impresses thoughts when free  
To shine their light on thee  
Are they something we're to look  
In order that we see  
For surely some come on their own  
Not made from likes like me  
And so it is these thoughts are laid  
In print so they may be.

Pine cones drop with a thud...with; Pitch...

## IF

If you want to win wars, drop no bombs  
Drop them love with open arms.  
Drop them flowers drop them money  
Let that love be the honey.  
Let it pour from above showering those  
Below with love ...

Sounds naïve? Just believe, love will do  
What love conceives...Let them see, let them feel  
Freedom when and if it's real. Let this love  
Overwhelm, let the people come around.  
Days weeks months years. Show this love  
That has no fears ...

No reason for the damage. No reason for abuse.  
Let love be the reason, let love be the juice.  
Let people be themselves, just be a part of it.  
Don't try to change nobody, just let love, the flame  
Be lit.

Drop them flowers drop them money  
Let that love be the honey.  
Let it pour from above, showering those  
Below with LOVE...If you want to win wars  
Drop no bombs, drop them LOVE  
With; open arms...IF...

“Death doesn’t care how important one is...  
Life, Doesn’t either” ...

No sweeter the fruit  
When soft its flesh  
And tongue to rest -

## WHERE HOPE SURVIVES

Let me paint you with words  
Too embarrassed to drip.  
Let me capture in pigments  
Through thoughts as they slip;  
From my mind.

Let your beauty fall  
On my canvas as such  
So hearts of another  
Will long just to touch;  
You!

Let this canvas hang  
In air in the Louvre  
Let your skin your beauty  
In others be moved;  
As I.

Let me capture you  
And your sacred scent  
Like the rose will the heart  
For who it is meant;  
Like now....

Let others spend  
A lifetime with you  
Knowing your beauty  
Will always be true;  
And alive.

For fresh is the word  
That travels through time  
As paint before  
It has time to dry; Will.

So I'll be with you  
As with words that stare  
Up from paper  
A canvas with flair;  
With flow.

Like a seed that was born  
Never to die  
Becomes so it can  
Forever just lie, where hope survives;  
As LOVE....

## **THAT'S WHAT I DO**

I play to the mountain  
I play to the sea  
I play to the clouds  
Standing over me.

I play to the church  
Where steeple stands  
I play to the emptiness  
That time expands.

I play to the rocks  
I play to the wind  
I play to the fields  
The song within.

I play to the hearts  
I play to the souls  
I play to the young  
Who will never grow old.

I play to the hawk  
I play to the night  
I play to the stars  
That give their light.

I play to the snows  
I play to the rains  
I play to the past  
That holds its name.

I play it now  
It cannot die  
I play its memory  
And watch it fly.

I play to the feeling  
Inside that's true  
I play the God  
That plays for you.

That's what I do  
That's what I do  
I play the God  
That plays for you.

That's what I do.

## SENSES

Where does it come from  
The sun that dances for  
Certain eyes?

Where does it come from  
Roses in Mexico with  
Spanish ties?

Where does it come from  
A lady with suede face  
From Buffalo hides?

Where does it come from  
The tale that is told  
That is filled with the wise?

Senses in borrowed bodies  
That pleasure themselves  
Not unlike others before  
And after.

This pleasure, an earthly thing  
That keeps the fire going,  
And the candle to sing,  
This onetime song.

Reminding us to enjoy the gifts  
In this Eden of life like no other,  
Where bodies; belong.

## **OLYMPICS, 2008**

And the bluebird lifts its wing  
As a mother cries as her baby  
Sucks a teat that's dry.

And a leaf falls from a tree  
As the watcher feels its poetry  
And a woman straps on dynamite  
And the world cries and they all die.

And the bluebird flies away  
With a gold necklace it will swing  
As the world watches listening to  
The blue bird sing raising tears

While another cries herself; to sleep....

## YOU HELP ME GO ON

You help me go on  
You that stranger  
You I haven't met  
You at a distance  
You I can't forget.

You help me go on  
With being me  
One among many  
Each face I see.

Here there, earthen ware  
Knowing well this we share  
You help me go on  
With what I do  
I see it clear in me through you.

You help me go on  
Even when I scream  
Feeling the weight  
Of this human being.

And then there you are  
Making it too  
Just like me  
Passing on through  
And you help me go on  
With being true.

Your face, your voice  
Your gifts, your choice  
That indelible spark  
That lights the dark  
To leave its mark.

You help me go on  
When life seems wrong  
To feel again like you I belong  
Knowing we're together  
Writing this song  
You help me go on.

Like the snake I watched  
That shed its skin  
And left for me to remember when  
In order to grow what is within  
One must leave behind  
The old that's been.

Like the Beatles I heard  
That sang their songs  
Just like them  
You help me go on  
You help me go on  
You help me go on  
Just like them  
You help me go on.....

## MUD AND MYTH

A hand, a smile.  
An eye, a tear.  
A taste, a smell.  
A voice, an ear.

Flesh that ages  
So with lines.  
Marks left  
Alone in time.

Filled with talent  
Bodies swing.  
Thumbprints different  
As they sing.

(Even though it won't be long  
Before the honey is all gone.)

Fingers stretch  
Notes that speak.  
Channeling life  
And death that meet.

Trying to reach  
A place without,  
Between what's not  
But is about.

Why and what  
Is and isn't.  
This and that  
Did and didn't.

It's a journey  
Made to do.  
Where it lies  
Just for you.

As its essence  
Carries with  
Thoughts in myriads  
Mud and myths....

## **DISTRACTIONS AND ENJOYMENT**

Distractions come from the movies  
We play in our minds.  
Those enjoyments that give  
The Maya its power.  
And keeps us from seeing  
From the tower.  
Where things are seen  
From the eye that sees ALL!

## **WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE BEHIND?**

What are you going to leave behind - I say  
What are you going to leave behind - today  
What are you going to leave behind - that's real  
What are you going to leave behind, to feel- today.

Who do you see in that morning mirror  
Is it a stranger who looks back at you  
Who do you see that holds that terror  
Is it the one that knows that it's true.

What will you do that others will find  
What will you do to be given that's free  
What will you do in order to shine  
What on this day will set yourself free.

Will it be sun that heats the stone  
That warms the body upon that sits  
Bringing to light the gift it holds  
Just to know the meaning of it.

What are you going to leave behind today  
To know you lived and will survive  
What are you going to leave - behind I say  
That says it's you that was alive.

What will you leave behind?

## THE SMITHS

(In the heart of the song The GOLD glitters.)

The Smiths

Gold glitters by hand of the Smith's  
Rough made smooth as a monolith  
This is the truth of the alchemist  
One like the other, like fog is to mist.

As a bracelet weaved of the finest stones  
Speaks inside of the weavers when shown  
Like bone to marrow and marrow to bone  
Eternally present, eternally known.

And when fires make the metals weep  
The soul inside will never sleep  
For that is when it's made complete  
Like diamond is, to which it seats.

So with power, and tools, and eyes that cast  
Forged by the master with fineries fast  
Will hold the future as does the past  
Shaped, designed, and sized to last.

For the master Smith the earth it wakes  
And from the deep its secrets take  
Passing them on to one's namesake  
That passes it on in what they make;  
The Smiths...

## ALL ABOUT YOU

I just want to sing a love song  
A song that says, that I love you  
I just want to sing a love song  
Just because I know, I really do.

Right now I am in a field of wild flowers  
With mountains, trees, and sky in view  
Butterflies with birds that do their calling  
And so it is that I, am calling too.

I whiff the scent of perfumes, of the Goddess  
Her purity it fills my body deep  
I take from her this gift my soul it nourishes  
A memory lest forgotten I shall keep.

Crickets and chirps and buzzings  
The sound of a river like wind through leaves  
All this, like a silent auction,  
No place, in this heart to grieve.

I just want to sing a love song  
And join this choir near  
I just want to sing a love song  
A love song for you to hear.

The tiniest of strawberries add their taste  
A dessert no substitute could replace  
And the clover I pick and the tickling ticks  
Everything's perfect there's nothing to fix.

'Cause this is a love song I want to share  
A song that says, that I love you  
I just want to sing a love song  
Just because, I really do.

Now, clouds of thunder and flashes of light  
Add to the real the beauty and sight  
Now rain that pelts my home my van  
Feeling the power of nature's hand.

(Like the quick of the moment that leaves its brand  
To understand.)

Tomorrow more berries will ripen  
Like those that came today  
And so will clouds above them  
As will those who follow the WAY.

And the WAY is the wonder of nature  
Like these words that try to say  
And the music is really the love song  
And you are the instrument to play.

I just want to sing a love song  
A love song I know that's true  
I just want to sing a love song  
Because this love song is all about YOU!

## MY POETRY AND YOU

I don't need no tailor  
To show the world it's true  
I don't need no tailor  
To make it all look new.

I just need to let it show  
What tailors cannot do  
I just need to let it be  
And all I need is you.

You that sees beneath the style  
That shows what lies within  
You the tailor cannot know  
That is beneath its skin.

Yes you that sees outside the sphere  
That has the eye that has the ear  
That does not cloak what tailors fear  
To think outside what lies in here.

I don't need no tailor  
I don't need no threads to fan  
I don't need no color schemes  
That say what only feelings can.

I just need the flowers scent  
That floats with clouds without their wings  
I just need the rainbows edge  
That saturates the sky it brings.

I don't need no tailor  
I don't need what makes askew  
I don't need no tailor  
Just these clothes with tear, and ; you.

## ME AND YOU

I don't need another muse.  
Not since the time I spent with you.  
No one else could take your place,  
No one else has such a face.

And what I have is the poetry  
To bring me back for me to see...you!  
You my friend so few have been  
Until the turn to both transcend.

When feelings took on wings that flew  
Flying away with what they knew,  
And what is true.  
(Love exists, Move mountains)

So here we are both moving on  
With wind to carry wings with song.  
And whether low, or whether high  
True passion is the whole damn sky!

(Feeling feelings, each one alive!)

And so I feel what is real..You!  
See, your heart is like a Golden Chalice  
Filled with love, compassion....a...palace.  
I know because, once again  
I read our poetry and remember when  
There never was; a truer friend....  
And for that...I love; YOU!

## SO, WHAT DO I WANT?

So, what do I want?  
I want to catch the air.  
I want to slip between  
Where things not seen  
Make dreams come true.

I want to hold the day  
And ride the night.  
I want to take what's free  
And give it light.  
I want to kiss the lips  
That long to be without fig leaf.

I want to shake the salt  
The ocean holds,  
Floating when  
The breeze it blows.  
I want to watch my skin  
Melt away, from the heat  
Of the sun. Devouring the ash  
Of yesterdays love, becoming ONE.

I want to purge the ALL  
In conscious BLISS,  
Leaving behind what I don't miss.

I want, to be, with; you! .....That's,  
What I want.

## SARA'S HOME ON THE DUNDEE

I found my favorite smell  
In the Lilly Of The Valley.  
Her white bells, her green stem  
Shouldered leaves; she within.

I caught her scent  
Through May's back door.  
A spring walk through air  
She poured.  
From patch of her earthen floor  
And so I bent, for want of more.

I reached for her  
As one who's meant  
To feel the truth she represents  
To share with her, her innocence  
Inhaling her, as I went.

And yes I felt divine come through  
And all the wrongs right then they flew  
Seeing what love can do  
Just like these thoughts bear witness to.

Some say a witch of which she's not  
Some see her walking on this spot  
(I have not)  
But felt myself being drawn to learn  
This place, this spot, on the Dundee's turn.

In quiet I feel my heart its beat.  
Birds that chirp, I hear them speak.  
No poles with current, run the road.  
No pavement either, just ground that holds  
Memories that are long since cold.

A house abandoned in the wood  
Left decaying where it stood  
Windows shuttered grey its pine  
A house that was, lost in time.

Now the lilies in field and stone  
A testament to one still home  
Welcoming those who just might pass  
From fragrant scent, within the grass.

## **A DRY FIRE**

There's a dry fire  
Among the leaves  
Wetting this appetite  
And eyes.  
While mystery perceives,  
As do clouds  
Where mountains peak.  
Highlighting natures dance  
With death.  
Like a ray of sunshine does  
A path where shadows stand;  
Amongst them all...As I.

## **IT'S POETRY**

I'm in the middle of the dying leaves  
It's the middle where the mind conceives  
It's poetry  
You can see  
The symmetry.

It's a walk in the early hours  
When the soul needs just devour  
It's poetry  
You can see  
The symmetry.

It's the call of the bird and more  
Squirrels shaking tails that lure  
It's poetry  
You can see  
The symmetry.

It's the acorns I hear that fall  
In my heart I hear the call  
It's poetry  
You can see  
The symmetry.

It's the shoes that I walk in  
Feeling the leather on skin  
It's poetry  
You can see  
The symmetry.

It's the road that I am on  
Without noise to muffle song  
It's poetry  
You can see

The symmetry.

I'm in the middle of the dying leaves  
It's the middle where the mind conceives It's poetry  
So YOU can see;  
The symmetry.....

## HEAR ME HEAR ME

Blue is you, green is me  
What can I do to make you see  
That love can do  
What nothing else can.

Hear me, hear me  
The day is coming  
Like leaves that fall  
And all is gone.

What happened now to then  
Is it just imagination  
That took one moment  
And plays it back as if it's real.

Lips are meant for touching others  
Keeping love inside alive  
Feeling what each moment offers  
Nothing more needs to survive.

Is there something else  
Before the shade of grey  
Masks the face  
We wear.

Hear me, hear me  
The day is coming  
Like leaves that fall  
And all is gone.

## APOLLO'S EYE

Clouds still, hang in air.  
Eyes filled, look and stare.  
Mountains wait for those who care,  
Fall colors, everywhere!

Quiet on this mountain's perch.  
This splendor does the soul search,  
The maples, ash, and white birch  
Together all in nature's church.

The blue of sky Apollo's eye.  
Watches us with reasons why  
Birds that chirp that soon fly,  
And leaves that will, soon die.

Hair on granite rocks bring  
Life that lifts voice to sing  
A gift that is their offering,  
And will again once more in spring.

## MY MORNING ON THE DUNDEE

Not a leaf to be held where apples hung.  
Asleep now tree with work all done.  
Today quiet with winter sun  
And shadows on snow becoming ONE....

Elongated clouds soon appear  
Between blue sky that seems so near  
A globe of light through eyes that leer  
A spectrum of colors that are so clear.

I bathe in its warmth and feelings within  
That touch my senses raising my skin  
And I thank the lord for allowing me in  
To that place too long where I've been.

And I blush and I moan with oos and ahs  
At the wonder of things the way they are  
Like a treasure that comes without shovel that's star  
On a day most needed that seemed so far.

Then clouds their death pass away  
For no one's importance stops death of day  
Though death it shows their importance to weigh  
Like a poem not expected that came to stay...

**AND NOW**

And now away from noise of wit,  
There's splendor to the white stuff  
I surrender.  
Where limbs laden humbly bend  
While I descend,  
Letting thoughts drift  
Where only silence; knows...

## WHEN THE BLUE TOUCHES GREEN AND THE BROWN

When the blue touches green and the brown  
And it weaves inside all around  
When it brings to light what wasn't found  
Like a prism reflects naked sound.

You know you just know that you know  
'Cause it dances with light in you  
And a passion your desire knows too  
And you know you just know that you do.

And the beauty you see it it spreads  
Like a fairies silk dress, its threads  
Over body a landscape of love  
Above as below made of.

And desire stands without end  
And suddenly your thoughts descend  
Feeling the live that survived  
The one in a dream that arrived.

And the universe closes its eyes  
And sleeps with her under its stars  
And you know that you know;  
That you are!

## **NOW I SEE**

I am my soul mate! The pair of wolves waiting on the  
top of the mountain.  
This mountain where I shall build my home, I stand  
alone, completed, as ONE!  
The light, the dark.  
The male, the female.  
The unconscious, the conscious.  
Both awake! Like smoke that never separates.  
Like breath inhaled, exhaled.  
Like day, like night.  
Like sand and stone.  
Like tree and earth.  
A completion of itself for itself.  
Two halves whole, enjoined, completing the circle.  
By Grace, through Grace, for Grace.  
Laughing at the pleasure, while respecting it,  
My true self....

## **TILL THEN**

I'd rather spend each day, till then;

With you.

For each day we have together will be lifetimes

We will do.

Not a moment will we miss,

Just love with all its bliss

For time knows not should it be lost

When lifetimes know it's true,

Now one that once was two;

Till Then....

## **A MORNING MIST**

A forest filled with dew rising

Slowly mountains appearing

A clearing of the way.

Above, blue sky

From where I sit...(A downed tree)

Paisley haze surrendering slowly...slowly.

Mountains begin to surround me, quietly...quietly.

I'm so lucky to be here alone, but not alone.

A place where someone will build,

But for today...I own....

## **FEW MEET THAT NEVER FORGET**

Looking back, I'm still a fool, still a fool for love.  
When I walk alone on a moonlit night, I walk with you!  
The love that has been with me, since I was just a child.  
I've shared with you the sunsets, and those that came to  
rise.  
I've held you in my arms, and was there when you cried.  
We also laughed together, when a song came passing  
through,  
Feeling what was yesterday, and tomorrow it might too.  
The days when long as seasons, time when it was lost.  
Nights that held its breath, when you its path had crossed.  
You were right beside me, right where we belonged,  
Feeling it together, lovers in the dawn.  
You that knows me better, you my other self,  
You that knows when time it is, to offer me your help.

We never lost hope, and sadness we both knew,  
And when those days we were apart, were days  
That we both grew.  
This morning?  
We will feel the wind, and snowflakes, though they're few.  
'Cause today I feel what I have felt 'cause today I'm here  
With you! You who has been with me, since a little child,  
You who's never let me down, with love, one truly wild!  
You that sat upon a log, one that's where I sit.  
Looking for today the memory that is it.

I saw your footprints in the snow, even though it's spring.  
I saw your shoes with pointy toes, worn and wet to cling.  
Cling with all those memories, the kind that makes me blue,  
And still a fool, a fool for love, the love I know is true,  
When looking back; with you....

## **WHEN NATURE COMES AROUND**

When nature comes around; you know

When nature comes around; you sow

When nature comes around; everything is sound

When nature comes around; We glow!

## **BEING**

Being in love  
Is when sad and happy  
Joy and sorrow  
The four compete.

Being in love  
Is when affairs of the heart  
Meet life and death  
And loves deceit.

Like a child  
Who competes for love  
One day finds  
Themselves.

Like leaves that turn  
And fall away  
Make for another  
At the end of the day.

And courage and lonely  
Faith and fear  
Sing their song  
Helpless and strong.

Being in love  
One holds the note  
And let's it go  
Just being there.

In darkness and light  
As does the air  
It breathes.

## **ON THE BELLY OF CLOUDS**

She gave me her bed to lie  
And I slept with her  
As one would sleep  
With air.

Like words that float  
On the belly of clouds  
Together with mystery  
Wrapped in its shroud.

That endless form  
Of changing shapes  
Weaving itself  
Through open space.

Casting its shadows  
And light through eyes  
Conscious of being  
All things alive,

From whence it pours  
Watering its seeds.

## SONGS CHAMBER DOOR

Your beauty impales  
As one that catches their breath.  
It reaches out, reaches in to the chamber  
Where all love songs are born  
To be given their light.

Your gift is a note  
That floats above the clouds  
Raining on them a diamond dust  
Carried by distant stars,  
And captured by hearts and eyes  
When in your presence.

You that brings the blossom to fruit  
And sweet to taste.  
You that opens that chamber door  
And song escapes sweetening the air  
For all that breathes from you that wakes.

You who's beauty is more than thoughts  
That find their place.  
But is the desire that co-creates  
For love that waits on you  
And, your beautiful; face.....

## THAT SECOND LOOK

I need a second look 'cause the first one told me it was you.  
I need a second look 'cause my heart and soul, it told me  
too.

I've never seen a face, to stop me in my tracks before. And  
so the second look 'cause I knew I had to have some more.

See my heart agreed like a river racing towards the sea. I  
felt this desperate need to take that chance that was before  
me.

And with that second look the doors to hell they all opened  
wide, and a light poured in and an angel stood before my  
eyes.

'Cause with that second look my body just started to shake.  
I felt this ecstasy that swept me inside I couldn't fake.

It was that face of yours and the way you look that said it  
was sure. It was the second look, what was the first time I  
saw love so pure.

And the shadows danced with feet that never touched the  
ground. And so this poem I wrote, laced with notes because  
of you I found.

It was the second look when I saw in you my music score.  
Through that second look, and your face, that I was looking  
for.

It was amour; it was amour.

It was that second look, what was the first time I saw love  
so pure. It was amour; it was amour.

## CHOCOLATE EYES

Chocolate eyes sweeten the senses  
In the one that sees their spark.

Eyes of light filling this cave  
Fingering walls waiting in dark.

Like desire that takes  
A snake like form  
Shedding its skin  
To be reborn,

Chocolate eyes leave their pleasure  
Sweetening the life  
To whom  
They look on....

## SAHARA

You are Sahara, you are the oasis.  
You touch the senses that call like a curious child.  
You are the conjunction, where past, present, and  
Future meet.

It is your hair that is sacred, it brushes lips

Springing to life their natural gift.

Hair; hair that is the missing link.

Hair that covers what time has forgot

Till now in you. You whose mystery

Crossed my path and will remain as will

The hair from you and name; Sahara....

## HONORING LIFE

Her beauty rips desire in half  
Exposing one's naked truth.  
She's an Elizabeth Taylor  
A four point crystal  
Dazzling in her poignant youth.

Her body sweeps through desert brush  
Igniting as she passes  
As seeds begin to shoot their stems  
As time ignores the lapses.

Her image lights the path that leads  
Through death its chamber door unhinged.  
Where love renews its soulful purpose  
When filled with pleasure it begins.

For now a spring its source has sprung  
An oasis in the madness  
Wanting just to drink from her  
And take away the sadness.

And, with fruit to pair with skillful knife  
Digesting all she has to give,  
This my friend to honor life  
And what it means for life to live,

For she that holds the mystery  
And makes the waves each one to rise,  
Takes desire torn in half  
And seals it through bold flaming eyes.

Her hands cup every path  
Even paths without a face  
Spreading legs in spite of that

Open to the will of grace.

And like the knife that tears through skin  
Getting to the flesh within,  
She accepts what has been torn  
So seed can once more; take its form.

## AS ONE

I smell you from the deepest part of being,

And I taste you when the morning light it brings.

Yes you that I have swallowed as a lover does with  
earth

Carrying with it memories from pores it gives in birth.

Yes you, closer than skin I wear with pungent smell

That graces air, like a flower given to it scent

Will stay for its own sweet intent.

And that because a love as none

So two together become ONE

As do I, with your fragrance lies...

**THE SEA...**

**MY MARENA AND ME...MAY 14<sup>TH</sup> 2009**

I got lost in Marena, I was taking a walk.  
I got lost in Marena, in my head I would talk;  
To her.  
It was just yesterday, when we both met,  
But I knew it was her, in my heart I had kept;  
Marena.  
Marena, Marena, I've been waiting for you,  
And I know you felt, what you'd been waiting for too,  
Marena.  
Your fingers that touch the strings of your harp,  
Have touched the notes that beat in my heart,  
For you, a Marena.  
Today wind blows, clouds, drift away.  
Seeing the clearing, this spring, this May,  
And you Marena why my heart has been tried.  
Years in the making to have such a bride,  
As Marena.  
You are the air, the breath that I take.  
I am the fire, together we make.  
Like with patience does skin, leave the snake,  
For life itself, to rise and to wake.  
As we my Marena, that I now see.  
As we my Marena, Marena; and Me...

**WHENEVER SHE'S AROUND.....**

And she walks like a star  
That's been shining forever.  
Her light hits the dark  
Where light, has not never.

And she brings it to life  
And she does it whenever;  
She's around.

She is so magnificent  
Angels feel they must repent.  
Before that eternal fire  
THAT FLAME that's forever higher.

Whenever she's around.

Her radiance always pours  
Saffron scents and music scores  
Leaving me wanting more  
Waiting for the next encore.

And her light  
Is a magic thing.  
Burning love that it brings  
Lighter than a feathered wing  
Making sweet its offering.

Whenever she's around  
Whenever she's around

Whenever she's around  
The dark can't make a sound  
Losing all, all its ground  
And ties are all unbound

And love is always found

Whenever she's around  
Whenever you're around....

## LOVE IS

Love is a ride on a Ferris wheel  
A roller coaster that makes us squeal.  
It takes each turn that you can feel  
And adds a rush that says it's real.

It's high it's low it's all around  
It's in it's out it's up it's down.  
It is what has that is no doubt  
It is alive and all about.

'Cause love is thick as air that's thin  
Carries you up; and in.  
Wrapped inside its textured skin  
For that in truth is where its been.

It's like a flower inside that holds  
Natures honey that is its gold.  
Waiting just to let it go  
And what it means to let it flow.

With LOVE LOVE LOVE!

Much like the skin on a maple tree  
Inside sweet water when tapped will be.  
There for the taste and eyes to see  
Love in its making sets the soul free!

With LOVE LOVE LOVE!

So this is what it means to love  
Inside the body of one that does.  
For love is the pulse and each breath we take  
And life is the gift whenever we make,  
LOVE LOVE LOVE!.....Because, Love Is....

## **WORDS!**

Ah, words! words that play the song of the soul.

Words! vibrations tracing images, painting pictures  
That will hang on earth like a mosaic on walls and  
dome.

Words! words that give voice to the true world,  
Where love lies waiting, and wanting.

Words! words that glorify the myth, creation, and  
purpose.

Ah, words! words that sting or melt the coldest heart to  
sing  
And to be,

Elst be destined to a world without sound, colour, or  
you and me.

Ah, words! I love you....

## **The Gate Of Stars And Stripes**

I came inside you with my breath.  
Inhaling exhaling the truth of it.  
Lips pressed, STILL. Saying it all.  
Their moment at rest, feeling the present  
That co-exists- because of; THAT-Oh yes  
THAT! THAT which brings us to this-  
The eye of the hurricane. The cave inside  
The mountain. The place of silence  
Between walls of the temple-Still-  
Like pieces of a wooden fence  
Left standing with field it once surrounded-  
And with the slow beat of the heart  
That came in you, and you in me-  
At the gate of stars and stripes.

**ANNATARI....**

Come lay with me-you!  
You who is looking for what  
You must know now.

You who walked the tracks  
That took you to that quiet room  
In your mind.

You who had the courage to search  
And then to find-Love.  
A love whose been waiting  
Between distractions of lifetimes.

Let your heart explode like a star.  
Let it rise from the ashes,  
Like a child who might levitate  
Upside down with smile.  
Entering that place  
Where simple joy radiates!  
Covering and finishing a textured field,  
A Christ field-Alive! There with wild flowers  
Laughing with scent.

Let your eye that sees those things-open  
And be with me, and I with you,  
And in that quiet room reside....Annatari...  
You that squeezes light; out of darkness....

## **MOVED IN MINUTES**

And the wind begins and the river's moved  
From its still state.  
A cloud appears, raindrops fall  
Where I sit.  
Crows speak across the way  
Above, mixed sky, with blue and grays.  
The river again stills pocked with drops of rain  
Like sugar cane refined.  
Then the river flows backwards as ripples  
And raindrops cool my skin; until again; THE STILL..  
Like this breath held.

## LAST YEARS LEAVES

Pine needles and mushrooms  
Last years leaves  
October is calling  
September is pleased.  
Paths to get lost  
A maze in the wood  
But all lead back  
Where feet first  
Stood –

## PEANUT BUTTER EYES....

Peanut butter eyes, not green not blue  
Eyes like earth that are as true.  
They spoke to me as eyes I knew  
And so this feeling I have for you.

Peanut butter eyes your love it spreads  
Soft and smooth from which I'm fed,  
With thoughts I have (As I have said)  
That fills this place with you instead.

Peanut butter eyes you slipped between  
Chocolate and blue and yes the green.  
You are the balance measured with tone  
Together with texture a place to call home.

Your touch I felt is one that's real  
I know who you are just something I feel,  
Like a moon not forgotten that will remain  
When seeing it again appearing the same.

Peanut butter eyes that smile you have  
Is for the soul a cooling salve  
Peanut butter eyes yours tell no lies  
And now I know the reasons why,

To give such words their chance to fly  
As now they do, through you, and; I...

## **WHEN THE BEE COMES ROUND....**

It's time for me to go, you know.  
It's not because I don't love you,  
It's just time for us to grow, you know.  
There's a voice I hear calling me to face what I must face to see.  
Not because of destiny, just the chance for what will be; that is free.  
Like polka dotted paper bears playing games when no ones there.  
Inside the cover of a book when opened we all get to look, and to know the real story.  
It's not a search for one to find it's just the movements out of time.  
It's getting lost being blind, leaving things once more behind,  
Like paper bears and nursery rhymes, when the bee, comes round, you know.

When the bee comes round and you're sitting down with things to write, but you can't.  
'Cause it's on your hand you didn't plan so you sit and wait.  
Then it flies away and you Think about what did it say?...You are the one it was drawn too, trying to wake what lies In you, to do the things that you must do, this you take.

It's time for me to go, you know. It's not because I don't love you,  
It's just time for us to grow, you know.  
There's a voice I hear calling me to face what I must face to see  
Not because of destiny, just the chance for what will be,  
That is free, like the bee that tasted flowers, and; me... You know.

## THAT SMILE

And she walks with a smile from a place deep inside  
That's free!  
Something that's hers for us you know, to see!

There's this light that shines illuminating time  
Time that knows, there's more of what can be.

It's a knowing things will be all right, for nothing can  
Put out that light that's soft as a cloud that's in day light  
From a breath that breathes into it life for you,  
And; me.

'Cause when all is said and done, the truth always  
wins,  
Nothing really ends, it always just begins; you will see.

Like that smile that nurtures songs to sing  
And the birds to mate every spring  
And the seeds that fruit for us to bring  
That smile that says "My offering  
Is one of Love." With THAT smile that says;  
Because!....

## NEXT TO ME

It was my look to the left where an angel would sit  
Next to me...

That her beauty would lift a place through my eyes  
I could see...

A quiet love coming from her, truer than most  
I could tell...

While at rest was her arm enjoying this time  
She was free.

A light from the screen lit on her face  
With shadows flickering as on fingers  
She swept tickling the top of her hand  
More sensuous this movement than anything  
Someone could plan.

The smile on her face was a peace  
That surpasses. Just watching the movie  
Feeling from someplace inside. ( Like she herself  
Was playing her part I derived, as all movies,  
Surely decide.)

Slouched in her seat relaxed as a curious diamond  
Her eyes transfictional, were complete and intentional  
With her secrets fully intact.

God she looked beautiful, happy and musical  
Like a sparkle that took from the sea.  
Like a fairy that left the page in a book,  
Just to be.  
'Cause the star in this movie was sitting right there;  
Next to me....

## I KNOW YOU CARE

There's a place in my heart....for you.  
There's a place in my heart....I do.  
Whenever you come around, the lost is once  
More found....I knew.

And the feeling I get is alive, just something  
I feel inside  
And the grass in the field waves that I see  
And the sun that shines falls on me,  
And every time I feel I'm free, and just  
Happy to be.

When I hear your voice I just want to talk  
And I don't care whatever the clock might say.  
I feel this connection, I don't know why.  
But I know it feels right as the tears in my eyes,  
That do not lie. And when morning comes and  
I get your text, what had been wrong is right then  
fixed.  
Just is.

I love the things we talk about  
The cosmic that helps with doubts, I know I have.  
'Cause whenever we talk I believe again,  
It seems once more I remember when,  
And I get this strength once more  
And I feel my spirit soar above the roar,  
Between the doors of those perceptions that we share.  
And most of all, I know; you care....

## PAINTED LIPS

Painted lips aflame!  
And eye with light, the soul it tames.  
Where time is lost and still remains  
With thoughts in mind from whence it came.

Beauty of one just leaps!  
And touches love that never sleeps.  
Through ages as in death it keeps  
Like breath of air its memory's deep.

I see the spirit I have known  
Its image held since child.  
Like a babe in the belly of the sun  
That takes to the tree in the wood of the forest.

Like whispers from voice  
Touches places like dew  
Calling one as one that's true  
Knowing well that voice not new.

And the butterfly lifts its wings.  
And the bird breaks its shell.  
And the frog waits in front of the door.  
And the horse runs free the field.  
And the star explodes within with song,  
That ferries rain and wind.

As the elephant lifts its trunk.  
And the lion purrs.  
As stalks with sunflowers reach up from the Ganges  
Touching clouds passing by  
While painted lips kiss the nighttime sky.

## LIKE NOW...

Right now I'm taking you in.  
The look of your brow;  
The light on your skin.  
Your innocent youth  
Its want. Bohemia alive  
In you.

Your lips where serious thoughts pass  
Moistening this special moment  
As does flesh exposed taunting  
Like a flower will with beauty and scent.  
The Real...

My arms wrap themselves around you  
Without touching they too just thoughts...  
Perhaps felt. Like words that slip from lips will,  
Teasing, like shadows in morning light...  
Dancing!  
Happy to be in your beautiful presence...  
Like Now...

## **JUST TO**

I read you poems  
That pass from paper  
Through lips to ear.  
I see your eyes  
That hold the moment...Seduced.  
Dancing from paper penned  
Working their way into that place  
Few have been. Meeting you there  
With words their feelings spent,  
On you! You, the one that holds  
What only dreamers do.  
Wanting what is there,  
As a lover holds Night...  
Just.....To. Just to.

## TOUCHED

You touched that place where tears cannot hide.  
You touched that place where Jesus does abide...in me.

It came through your voice, I felt it deep within.  
Then suddenly it happened, and what I felt was  
Him...the real.

You can hear something a thousand times and never  
feel a thing  
And then without warning tears are happening...just  
does.

The song you sung had tears You shed  
I felt the suffering on the cross and the wounds from  
Him  
From where He bled and all the blood He lost.

Yet in your voice the angels sang of victory over death  
All because of sacrifices and promises He kept.  
Then Love itself poured into me and I found myself  
welling up  
Inside. And then the flow began when pride was  
pushed aside;  
And I cried.

You touched that place where tears cannot hide  
You touched that place where Jesus does abide...in  
me...  
I just knew....

## I SWIM WITH YOU....

I swim in your eyes like a wounded sea bird  
Lost in their vastness daunted by their mystery  
And waves of warm wonder.

I swim there waiting and wanting; nesting  
Seeing myself in one small part  
And in that vastness I see the oneness  
That oneness that comes from blood from  
The heart.

Where two birds soar that no others follow  
Where wings made whole are no longer hollow  
Where love explodes without any sorrow  
Where nothing gets old with no more tomorrow.

I swim in your eyes where eternity lies  
With wound in the wind now able to fly  
Without any air without any sky  
I swim with you...just with love;  
That is why...

## A KISS WITHOUT LIPS...

When I held you in my arms, I knew.  
It felt right.  
When I looked at your lips, a kiss  
Came to light.

And your hair so blond, as your eyes  
That are green, I've seen them before  
Some call it a dream. But it was something more,  
It was you! And being awake I knew it was true.

Like your voice touched my soul where it sits  
Waiting for that, for that special fit.  
Completing the circle, the circle called love  
Where forever is tomorrow and tomorrow's because.

Because now that I know your lips were the bate  
And so the chase I had to make.  
For Patience and Peace are the only soul mates  
As a smile and a laugh for those who can wait  
For that kiss without lips to take...  
To ...take.

## ANGELINA I'LL SEE YOU WHEN

Angelina, I'll see you when you smile again; Angelina.  
I'll see you when you kiss the sky.  
I'll see you when your heart is full.  
I'll see you when your eyes are dry.  
Let me hug your pain because of love  
That's all I want to do.  
Let me love you like a lover will  
Like a love when it is new.  
Angelina, Angelina don't you know who you are?  
There hasn't been another like you.  
You're the first and last known star.  
You will shine once more you can bet on that.  
You will throw your light for others to catch.  
Like the sea that caught the sparkle you cast.  
Like a diamond you threw from tears that would last  
When light gives them shine no matter the past.

Angelina, Angelina I know where you've been.  
Like dogs hear bark when it's only the wind.  
You're the Leo the Lioness for all who depend  
On that light that you have that makes darkness our  
friend  
With your smile that lights those fires within.

Angelina, Angelina I'll see you again  
With that smile you have that dark transcends  
Angelina.  
"Cause your smile is what lights our hearts in the end,  
Angelina.  
And, I'll see you ; when...

**MY TRIBUTE TO MICHAEL JACKSON'S**  
**"THIS IS IT"**  
**FOR THE LOVE OF MICHAEL AND CO.**

I eat my ice cream.

The special film I'm watching

Is on pause.

Why?

Because I don't want to miss

Anything.

I'm eating it like this dessert.

It's perfection at its best.

It is the poem we aspire to.

It is the supernatural brought to life.

It is the color that drips transporting light.

It is the curtain that calls the pieces to fit,

Because...

This; Is It!

## SAUCE DIVINE

I made a sauce divine....I know!  
Its taste told me so...  
My God! I said, when it entered my mouth.  
It took me there when I had to shout;  
This Is It! Like a poem to share.  
A divine gift from the super sphere.

The onion, the garlic, the olive oil.  
The mint, the basil, parsley and more.  
The salt and pepper tomatoes so pure,  
And yes the wine, that made it for sure.

And there you have it, a divine mix  
Made in my van and candles to fix  
This atmosphere that would endure  
As music with blend that heightens the score  
Or a poem when written with soul that lures  
When you know, you just know... because;  
The want, is for; MOOOOORE!!!!!!....

## **PUDDLES OF LOVE**

Puddles of love soaked this soul  
Quenching an eternal thirst.

Reflecting a love that gave in birth  
The Sacred Universe.

Cementing a gift in relationship  
Where spirit and matter coerced.

Opening the portals for today's tomorrows  
When death takes what life has; rehearsed....

# *The Beginning*

## ALMA

Every now and then someone like you  
Comes along. Every now and then.  
Every now and then a star shoots  
Across the sky, so beautiful to the eye.  
Every now and then.

Every now and then a heart is tried  
When they are by your side. Every now  
And then. Every now and then someone  
Touches that place where love cannot hide.  
Every now and then.

Every now and then a tear comes around  
One that will not dry. Every now and then.  
Every now and then your spirit is moved  
And you know exactly where and when.  
Every now and then.

Every now and then that star descends  
And you're its final end because, every now  
And then it stays to never leave;  
Again....Every now; and then.

## IMAGINE, IT'S DIFFERENT NOW

It's different now when heart is yours  
And yours is mine.  
Jealousy or not there's one single mind  
Thoughts one no longer two, gone is me,  
Gone is you. With love as true.

Gone is the restless wind without a wave  
Or a breath that takes another only to save  
Or hunger, for the craved.  
No different now as air to sky or an ocean  
After midnight to the eye. Or the flower  
To the bee, or earth to root to tree. No you,  
No Me.

Just what is and what will be ...with love.  
The whore to whoreless, the pain to painless  
The self to selfless, that which is to which  
Is not, death that takes but love cannot,  
Just we...Imagine....It's different now;

Imagine.....

You

Your image is held  
In the mirror of mind  
Fixed as the stars  
Together that shine  
There to be forever  
Without what is time  
Where love has no boundaries,  
Or tether to find -



*Poetry To Seduce The Soul...*

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