

Sure poem

December 24, 2009

Be it fair that the sun did rise today
up over the forests, the leave less trees.
Yellow roar like an army hail of arrows
came down before up rose
that orb
to call victory over
the earth and night

And you did sleep unbeknownst to me
like blankets covered vale by snow

you were
where that besiegement by the sun
was to take me
one year I give myself to find you
as another year has passed
by no longer measure than the year before

I have but dreams to follow to you
-your mischief in my dreams

Be it that the sunlight did break out-
break away- from the cloudy sky
daylight minute by minute
under-which you will find me
less I find myself here,
again on the solstice of this passing year

be that it will become a memory
or you will have interrupted these lines

What chances I take!

-they are great, those chances
it is my will to do so and to fulfill the chances of another
I can shroud my symbolism like a lock
-and no-one can undo it
unlocked and understand
the symbolism but
you make no effort to move against it, it simply fell before
you
as trembling in dishabille I stand
alone but unscathed
less for my bleeding mind
my trembling hands raised poised against old age

will you rise to call my name-
will you unfreeze, dis-suspend from time-
brush off the snow and find me here-
or will you brush past the sensory receptors I have placed
for you to find me by?
(let's say we found each-other if you reach me through a
painting)
though if be it that you were just some scrupulous detail
on a canvas
my lip would quiver at the thought of that

If you were after all just the wind
-I would not stand to hear

- wail wind by my window
fair be it more than just the wind you are
or I beseeched the world for nothing
after all this; screaming words at the air
like a gun with blank shots to hear but nothing is felt
no fallen foe symbolizing victory
no forceful power to fall foe by
but my words are not aimed at some foe external to me
it is up to me I am fairly sure to be the one to make it
happen
my capacity is to realize dreams every one that haunts me
I will to find them