

Fine birdie, fly..

~ N. Martis ~

There I see you, in my chat list
And cannot help but wonder, how it came to this.

I was a lonely kid, you know
Wrapped in my vast dream-space though.
And there you were
A kid who no-one would hear
Buried under her own weight and tear.

A different problem
An unknown world
All I could think -
How to stop you from the sink.
No matter what
The demons had to stop.

And you fought.
Our love, your will,
A brave shot.
Them demons they don't go
I know
But you now the captain of your yacht.

Being the captain ain't no cake-walk
It's hard to take stock.
No worries.

Stand brave by your mast
Sail through storms steadfast
Let me take care of them flurries?

All these words
I feel like I sing them to me.
You say "I'm captain strong
In no need of this song."
But bear with me
As I set you free
With a solemn twang.

~

Distance is a bitch
Helps you easily ditch.
We did not evolve
For a long-distance haul.
Though when that did humans stall?
We oughtn't feel that small.

I was raised to be free
No dream big
No achievement small
Live and let live
Those were the walls three.

My dreamscape is vast
I often get lost.
You helped me stay sane
Still did I complain.
Now am paying the cost.

Being twenty-two is no excuse
Actions I should still peruse.
I was a fool, I am a fool
Hope I wasn't very cruel.
I feel like a mule.

Love is no joke
Makes them demons choke
Helps them emotions evoke.
Love changes all
Makes them curl like a ball
Helps them stand up tall.

I loved you.
No, I love you!
Softer than your teddy bear
Smoother than your skin
Sweeter than swiss chocolate
Spicier than paprika
Subtler than the subtlest being I know - you.
I guess these are just words,
My love wasn't enough.

You loved me once
Thank you for that bounce.
Everyone wants to be loved
Everyone wants to feel infinite.
Guess I multiplied it with zero
I am now unloved.

~

Frankly, I am tired.
I hardly feel inspired.
You were the light
You may say "It's childish
Don't idolise/idealise"
But that kept my days bright.

I cannot hate
You are, foremost, my mate.
Life's most beautiful part
Can't be stolen from my heart.
You say "I feel nothing"
There has to be something.
Matters of the heart
Don't ever fall apart.

Encore, "nothing."
Encore, "nothing."
Focussed on the wrong
Not on the issues
But that there were issues.
Me idiot went along
We were no more strong.

I hear distance laugh
I hear confusion smirk
I hear pragmatism sigh
I hear trust snore
I hear promises die
I hear love give up
I hear them fairies cry.

Relationships sustain on love? Wrong!
Relationships might be built on love,
Relationships sustain on stubbornness.
A memory of the mindful promises made,
A future seriously weighed,
Of life no longer afraid.

You say "I have made up my mind."
I say "Fine birdie, fly..
Soar above the ragged landscape of life
Feel the wind give you hope
Let it help you cope.
And when you feel fine
Come down by the vine
A world then do define.
And if you feel it's right
Come out into the night
Let the stars guide you
To the one you love who."

Worry about me not
I too have a yacht
That sail fast ought.
Food, dance, music, stories
Friends of mine
Will always make me shine.
Life may not always rhyme
But is nevertheless sublime.

Good luck, sweetiepie
I will not say goodbye.

A friend once said -
"We're going our separate ways
But the world is round
Our paths sure will cross."

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I am receding into my own world, I think I will be fine.  
Until maybe someone comes by and chimes,  
"As long as we are together, we can find tomorrow."

Just three questions for you -  
How did we do?  
How did you do?  
How did I do?