
Summer with you

Shorter summer days are met with daze.
Memories of lazy rivers, warm lake waters.
Ocean waves crashing, blood flow rushing.

Images of the wind blowing through your hair,
your skin glowing from the sun's glare.
Long days had slowed time,
making every moment with you ever so divine.

The irresistible taste of freedom,
feeling of sand escaping my palms.
Natural lights of clear moonless nights,
only surpassed by that of your sight.

A six-string melody
completes the season' symphony.
If next summer is even half the fun,
I will surely be in heaven!



Once, a blue moon

It only happens ever so rarely

You meet someone & feel they're the one

And you just know, for you have a glow

But after a phase, you might realize;

When your energy doesn't yield synergy

You lose sway recognizing it may only be one-way

A crushing feeling takes hold, truth be told

Closure comes as you regain composure

A connection of cosmic proportion that is epic

will flourish with effortless magic

And it will be opportune, once in a blue Moon

