

Untitled (I whisper to you of longings...)

I whisper to you of longings,
But my demons are always interfering.
They make my lips lie despite my love,
And truth is so hard to come by.
Every flood of feelings is full of conflict.
I can hear your dreaming
In the wind and in the water,
Wanting only to understand you more,
But I find I know myself less.
We bewail the things we have done to winter here,
But there is more to us than the places we were.
Why do you want me to be so aloof?
The days we will have together
Mean my life to me still in my blackness
And in my delicate chain of fate and hellish hunting.
Give me your kiss with meaning.
I suffer through my night,
Needing and not wanting to.
These you and I scream about in the rain.
Only you can see the sky I see.
Come with me to our star,
A little friendship and maybe love.
What could be blue or bitter
When two go on as one?