

Turn Away

Yearnings surrendered
Submersed in idle thoughts
Unacknowledged
Resigned and accommodated
In a world too cruel for alternatives

They visit nightly
To eat the soul's solace, with jagged jaws
Gnawing at complacency
Shaking it in their teeth from side to side
And dropping it at my feet

I turn away. Too much to bear
A mangled creature
Lying there

A severed head
Dissected
By a soul-less beast

And now, what do I offer?
Hope that I suspended
A false lifeline, a rope to scale,
Cling to, scramble and survive

Surrender

A plenitude of lateral lives
Mirroring paralleled plights
Hanging there, hanging on

Close your eyes
You still have your dreams

I slap you with muffled sighs you cannot hear
I shout out, unheard
Words fall silently
You cannot see
The me in you.