

"Wounded MAN"

YOU CAME FROM MY RIB-ONUCLEIC ACID
LEAVING ME WOUNDED FROM BIRTH.
SUSTAINING YOU WITH MY RADIANCE,
SO YOU MUST BE MY EARTH.
MOST BEAUTIFUL THING THAT I EVER SEEN,
HOW COULD YOU HAVE COME FROM ME.
IT IS NOT GOOD FOR MAN TO BE ALONE,
93,000,000 MILES AWAY SHEDDING A TEAR
FOR EACH INCH, WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO
GIVE ME A PINCH,
SO I CAN AWAKE FROM BEING AWAY FROM YOU.
HELL IS THE ABSENCE OF LOVE, LIVING THE SAME DAY
OVER, FOREVER.
MY TRUTHS HIDE IN YOUR SMILE,
CAUSING ME TO LIVE A LIE WHEN YOU SAID BYE.
OR DID YOU JUST TURN AWAY TO DRIFT INTO THE VOIDS
OF MY SOLAR SYSTEM.
I CALL YOUR NAME AS MY VOICE TRAVELS AT 1,120 ft.
PER SECOND.
ALTHOUGH I LONG FOR THE TASTE OF YOUR EARLOBE
THE NAPE OF YOUR NECK-EACH FRECKLE ON YOURFACE
THE OBSTACLE THAT OBSTRUCT OUR EMBRACE IS ONLY
AN ILLUSION.
RESTRICTIONS OF OUR OWN INHIBITIONS.
LIFE IS TO TAKE HOLD OF NOW, FOR WHO KNOWS WHERE
WE WILL BE TOMORROW.
WILL THE SUN SHINE
WILL I BE ABLE TO CALL YOU MINE
WILL YOU GAZE TO THE STARS FOR A SIGN.
MY TRUTHS HIDE IN YOUR SMILE,
AWAITING YOUR BYE TO SAY HI.

by Leonard Jackson