

SARVI

You bring new light into a darkened chamber,
both heart and cell devoid of such shine.
Hope enters a small unkind glass booth,
your smile brightens a dimness that is mine.

Words on a page may lead us to some mystery,
or define some goal that we are yet to see.
My body sends signs that this is the way,
and my soul is renewed at what there may be.

I'm writing and thinking (Compulsive) face all aglow,
hoping its right and will fit into the plan.
Can't stop the hope or diminish the dreams,
The key into the lock you have unleashed the man.

Hard & Cold

Hard cold steel cannot cage my full heart,
handcuffs nor shackles will tear us apart.