

* Poems *
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"Take the Chance-Ride"

Eyes So tender-moistened with love
Children you did raise-with loving hands
When I was with you my dear
Time rolled by too fast
Your words I treasure
From place to place our souls roamed-
Enlightening our youthful inhibitions
I only wish we were more tentative
Beneath moonlights where souls feast
But our bodies were free of lust
Calling them temples
Just thoughts my dear
I wish we'd continued our ride
Into the spiritual bliss

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"What If"

The summer ground cracks
calling out for fresh blood
Nature's guarded constitution
from rock to rock I jump
would death's eyes be watching
what if I fell
Like a leaf that starts to winter
would I become brittle too
and forgotten with winter's frost

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