

"TREPIDATION OF LOVE"

MY VISION OF HER WOULD BLUR AND BLEND ME WITH ECSTASY,
 THE FIRE OF THE SUN, HIDDEN WITHIN MY HEART, WHEN SHE WOULD SPEAK TO ME,
 A BEAUTIFUL RAPTURE MADE WOMAN, HEAVENLY SCRIPTED CURVES AND SEAMS,
 I WAS FOREVER AT HOME IN BOUNDLESS SKIES OF GALAXIES AND BLESSFUL DREAMS.

SINFUL DESIRES OF LUST TURNED LOVE, SHE BECAME A BALM FOR MY SOUL,
 BLESSING ME WITH HER GIFT MADE MY HEART COMPLIANTLY VULNERABLE,
 I WAS BOUND TO HER WITH EVERY BREATH UNITED IN DREAMS ETERNITY,
 WAITING FOR THAT SUBlime NIGHT OF LOVE AS SHE HERSELF WAITED FOR ME.

A BEAUTIFUL STREAKS SHOT ACROSS THE SKY AS A STAR FELL CRASHING INTO MY EARTH,
 AND THEN ANOTHER FELL, AND DESTRUCTION FOLLOWED, NEW PAINS GIVING BIRTH.
 THEY FELL LIKE THE TEARS STREAMING DOWN MY FACE, TURNING MY WORLD TO ASHES & DUST,
 DESTROYING MY SOUL WITH SHRAPNEL COVERED DAGGERS AGED IN CONTAMINATED RUST.

NOW LOVE'S DREAM HAS VANISHED AND HOLLOW HAS BECOME MY SOUL,
 I CANNOT FEEL MY FEET FOR WHERE THEY TREAD IS OVER CREMSED COAL,
 A TICKLY WEB OF TORTURE AND MISERY NOW EMBRACES MY HEART,
 UNABLE TO SEE THROUGH THE TEAR-STREADED FOG, UNABLE TO PLOT A NEW CHART.

NOW, AS I PREPARE FOR SLEEP, THE WINGS OF A THOUSAND CROWS FLUTTER IN MY CHEST,
 I'LL PICTURE DARKNESS, OR A BIOLIS OF WOOD, BUT STILL I'LL GET NO REST,
 PICTURES OF HER STILL WILL BLOOM IN THESE LONELY CAVERNS OF MY MIND,
 AND WITH TEARS ON MY CHEEKS, I'LL TRY TO FAIL ASLEEP, ONE DAY AT A TIME.

John M. ... #V29822
 U.C.F. FLORIDA DEATH ROW



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