

2023

Alan R



Presented by

My poetic side 

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Boundaries

With time you know
You don't have to give in
The seasons and the tides
Sorting the clutter
That you didn't bring in
Much like when you paint
And you try to paint the light
Some boundaries are drawn
Not with dark colors
But with a stroke of white
The center of the sun I paint
Is nothing but white
Boundaries illuminate our way
As we open new doors
Trying to do what's right

-AI

How are you doing?

Are you happy for my little achievements?
Or are you curious if your shit is fine
As compared to mine?
Do you care how I manage to smile
Or are you puzzled why yours is still sublime
As compared to mine?
Why you care who waits for me at home
Do you rate your loneliness and time
As compared to mine?
Do you believe you wish the best for me?
So that you have a bigger reason to whine
As compared to mine?
How far will you go
In this comparison saga
Waiting for your everything to be ultimately fine
Well,
As compared to mine?
-Al

Loop

I keep thinking
We are on the same side
Me and love, everytime
Yet
I discover otherwise, everytime
Doesn't matter whose heart was used
By love, to touch and destroy me
Love is the one thing
I am capable of giving so well
Yet
It comes back to me as a chalice from hell
The one I need to sip from everyday
Hoping I build resistance to the pain
But every time I take a break from drinking
It comes back stronger in the next sip
To haunt me again, but to leave me alive
Like I have to get used to,
How in this one lifetime
Love can destroy me, in multiple.

-hope I didn't miss the sip today
Al

Music

I was hoping you could tell me why
Why at all did you start that beautiful song
Poppy flowers, meteor showers
All the reasons you and I came along
I have been broken enough to know it hurts
I won't go on to take it that far
Didn't see it coming you'll leave so soon
Even though, you were the one to start
Your version of you, my version of you
Who knows what's ultimately true
I wasn't hoping you'd sing at all
You did, in that song, now I belong
The stage is on fire, from what I didn't start
Blinded by the smoke, all I saw was light
If not to love, atleast to align
All the miseries that a lover has to find!
Facing the music now or the absence of it
Consuming pages with the fire in me
Is it hopeless to seek solace in these words?
A place, a time, a script to set me free
Contain, abort, run or stay
Nothing hurts like a broken will
The music you played, the one I hummed
The world is expecting me to dance, still.

-He didn't want to hurt me.

Al

Places

Wide awake in the room
With that faint yellow light
Your eyes, look green to me
They remind me of the woods
The woods I chase
The woods I get lost into
....Places I don't come back from...

You saw what I didn't admit
My words reminded you
Of everything you've lived through
Things that have made you
...Storms
Is what you call them
....Places you don't wanna go to...

I didn't worry about the future
But you got too deep inside of me
You're thick, crumble my walls down
You could tell with those eyes closed
The winds I chased
That got me here
....Places I've always dreamt of...

Looking at my face, those green eyes
You ask me how I am and then
'Okay is not good' you say
Damn your mind knows it's way
Woods in the dark
Who knows if it's green?

....Places I have never been to...

-Don't put me on a pedestal, you say

Al

Mutually exclusive

Your words feel as if you have been
Making a map of the seen and unseen
As if you know what to find and where
Lines and dots of love and care
As if you know the unlinking spell
Unaware of which, every lover ever fell

Do you know the way through the valley beams?
Of care, love, choice, and all in between?
As if you know how the curve will go
In search of ecstasy or in search of a blow
If you say, you indeed know all this too well
It will surprise me more than a lucky love spell
If you say you don't and you just sigh
That disappointment in me! setting you so high
Either way you don't know, how and when
Either way I will find the answer, intense
As if you know what I want anyway
As if I know, if you really know the way...

- "I don't think I can give as much as you would need"

AI

Will

Love's will
Breaks a lover's will
Yes you can argue
The hopeless ones'

The lost ones who
Can't make peace
Of how their love
Was left unseen

Yes you can argue
The unhealed ones
As if you know
The healed ones

The will to make
Heaven on earth
From mud and grass
And tears and blood

Yes you can argue
The delusional ones
As if you know
Who isn't escaping

The will to create
Rainbows in the dark
From letters that are
Black and grey

Yes you can argue
The dissociated ones
As if you know

Who knows themselves

Love's will

In the heart that held it

If it wants to kill

Most definitely it can

Yes you can argue

The weak ones'

As if you know

An unbroken heart...

-AI

Paradox

Hold me to set my spirit free
Dancing away in the wildflower field
Turning around to see if
You saw me dance away indeed

Your gaze can flutter my wings
Wings, I had from before
Are you the wind or the sky?
Why can't I just lift up on my own

Do we amplify that bliss together?
Desensitized to the half of my own?
Have you been better lately?
Days since we've been down this road

Come around for that alchemy of sorts
Isn't it just amazing what we do?
Why are you the gates to ecstasy?
I have the keys, but just waiting for you...

-AI

One for the yearning

You've been in the heart of a poet
Have you seen music and heard light?
Did you see the snowflakes made of roses?
And sunsets that don't lead to nights...

You've been written down anyway
You don't like love and hate
They're your last choice of words
But it's a world where it's never too late

Shining leaves and twinkling petals
In a world where stars flow with the river
You've been yearned for and lived through
In a warmth where the words shiver

You've been sung as a waterfall, ample and enough
Where time has been still and yet complete
What price would you put on this heart anyway
One that doesn't know how to bluff indeed

In her poems you've been immortalized
For no one held her mind the way you did
Her creepers found the roots in you
Hoping you'd remember her lost tendrils

-AI

I was a believer

Travellers

Their beautiful cars

Stopping by my flower shop

Gazing into my eyes for long

They say, I have the best in town

Flowers, and they come back again

They leave never to come back again

Junkies

High on something they stole

Talk to me about life and ghosts

They say, I listen the best as they talk

I am they best they can find

They lose, and they come back again

Never to find themselves again

Musicians

Playing longer than they should

Syncing with me as I sing in the dark

They say, I smile the best, as they play

I am a fuel to their rustic strings

Potential, and they break again

Lost tunes that never played again

That alley of love or not so much love

Designed to lose sight of what flees

Why did I set up my flower shop

On that paradoxical, one way street?

-AI

Time

One moment I feel it was ages ago
That the last time I heard from you
Then I see that you wrote, just yesterday
I lived through a decade in a day for you
Why does the pain make each moment
Pass so slow, that I die and come back
This cycle of yearning, longing, still
Like rusting corners of the iron racks
One moment it's a lifetime and next is flames
How does it all reveal as a shock
My mind is numb but I can feel it stuck
Inaccurately bent on the arms of the clock
You probably don't feel anything at all
Figments, maybe here and there
Your watch is fine and so must be your mind
I'm paralyzed by time, peeling my layers

-AI

Did I heal?

I'm that broken glass
That shines like a gem
You'd hold me and soon regret
I'll make sure you see it all
Nothing to hide, nothing but
that terrible fall
Your dizzy eyes I look charming to
Will close in anger of
A self sabotage
I'm that broken glass
With the blood of several fingers
You can hold me until
You won't anymore
Toss me around until someone else
With dizzy eyes wants to hold me again.

-Al

Not the first

The enigma, the magic that fuels
A fearless life force into the core of love
That everytime you open the womb
It comes out, as if its the first born

That love, breaks the same walls
Again, as if they were never rebuilt
Rushing through, unspeakably so
There's no force stronger than love's will

You ask me how many times did I...
That led to a number, thoughts, forms
Sadly, your mind doesn't comprehend
That number has no say in this storm...

-AI

Trauma

I'm everything you couldn't have
And yet I am what you couldn't hold
I am the spring breeze you'll chase forever
through canyons, warm and cold

You'll regret having met me at all
And you'll thank getting to know me well
Get your eyes see everything hazy
And you'll still chase me till the end of haze

You'll be digging through my misdemeanors
And destroy the wheel of time in hopes
I'll bring hellfire to wake you up
You'll miss your heaven when you were alone

You'll try and fix me to fix yourself
The scent of your misery that breaks your will
Wanting to relive me still
I'm the demon you just can't kill

-AI

Stranger

I have been no stranger
To your gift box waiting with me
How can I miss something so dear
That I have never really had before

I have been no stranger
To you being busy or late
How can I see something so clear
That has never really existed before

I have been no stranger
To not being your priority
How can I be something for real
That I have never really been before

I am a stranger now in my own skin
But you probably won't know this one
I sit and watch the end of something
That never really happened before

You are a stranger to me some days
But you probably won't believe this one
I've known you like an infinite sky
Insufficient still, I'm left wanting for more.

-AI

Butterflies

The quest for that higher self
Can't be the quest for a higher love
For time and again I've had love
Reveal itself to me as something it's not

Looking for transcendence in another heart
Hoping for a resonance that can purge
My being off of all it's search
To stay alive from, the battles unknown

Try and define the quest if you may
Come back an empty basket of wonder
Is wonder, all that love's about?
Did you see the butterflies as love again?

Another chance

I hope I am not the only one here
Wishing for a miraculous start again
Fresh as a citrus bleeding onto mint leaves
Circling around this thought, is it in vain?

Would you do it again or do it differently?
Or would you wish the same kind of pain
How many before and after me did this
Digging and burying over and over again

The jasmine blooming on a hot summer day
Does it make you want to draw a line
A line that marks the start of this life
Could you even begin, without the need to define?

That fresh rose you gave your lover
Did you taste any newness in your mind
Could the colors of their blush create a divide
Between what's gone and what you'll still find?

The winter breeze after the leaves have fallen
No rustling and yet they have things to say
Do they siren you too...to question this life?
Or is it just me who has finally lost the way...

-AI

Meteors

They didn't hit me or I didn't see
I barely saw them fall that night

A star however took on the show
I chased until I couldn't anymore

Bright books to read after a dark sky
Oh why? did I blind you my darling?

When you opened up the core
Are your curious eyes, now sore?

I chased, until I couldn't anymore...
A star, that took on the show

-Falling stars can kill butterflies
Al

Time, again

In my mind, I have travelled farther
Many a times
More than I know
It has been harder than I know

Yet here I am
Thinking why I didn't move
The carpet back to how it was, after you left
It has been longer than I know!

In my mind, we have talked about more
Hoping to conclude
Kept you constant, perhaps the flaw
It has been closer than I know

Yet here I am
Knowing what I didn't know before
Praying that its enough, to keep you in a harmony
It has been easier than I know.

-will you be fine when I'm gone? He asked

Al

For a living

Do you like this fire? me burning in love...

Does it keep your house warm?

Perhaps it does, it's a decent fire

You awakened it, I nurtured it well

Does it keep your house warm?

Perhaps it does, it's a decent fire

The light from it, led the way forward

Does it keep your house warm?

Perhaps it does, it's a decent fire

You know, poems might sell for 20 EUR a book

Will it keep my house warm?

Perhaps it won't, it's still a descent fire!

-If only I could, burn for a living

Al

Prince charming

Unlearning the hymn of love and it's power
Detached from my heart, hidden in a tower

Fast and slow, an ongoing catharsis
I stopped asking "Do you know what love is?"

I hum it slow, but I hum it deep
You might just come here and fall asleep

You won't hear me unless you're near
It's a tower after all, pretty lonely and clear

I won't sing louder, or else they'll know
Who lives here and where did she go?

Your genius words, awaken my heart
I could sing if you stayed, but you set us apart

Now I can't pay the price of the gaze you bring
Don't look at me again, don't make me sing

I am interesting to you, perhaps not wrong
What are you anyway, the mirror or the song?

-AI

Drug

I didn't write this poem
A certain familiarity of pain did
This is not some art, this poem
It's all the shadows that my brain hid

Why do you read, this poem
Does it tell you who I am and will be?
There's pain right here, this poem
I look for a cure, you call it melancholy

It's still better to write, this poem
You'll say it's better than getting drunk
There's dark ecstasy here, this poem
I'm no different from a junkie in a bunk.

-I want to stop writing today,
just can't

Al

School

They set up rules for a functional harmony
Love thy neighbor, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

An obvious reward in being that good kid
Believe in karma, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

Excellence has many dimensions when you strive
Try and try again, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

Navigating through emotions was underrated
Sacrifice is the high road to take, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

For all that you can buy, love isn't out of sale
You can't buy happiness with money, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

Trouble in paradise? Gratitude prevailed in school
Always bring a return gift, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

Reciprocity was kindness, care was love
Always respond with politeness, they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough

There's a questioning checkpoint on all fronts
Don't take candies from strangers they said
Guess I did, I still do, it has been rough,
sometimes

-AI

Do me, honey

Watch you driving, shifting the car gears
Those veins, teasing me to suck your skin
Or the darker feels, of the throbbing sheers
I do drugs, when I don't do fear

Will you be my camomile honey tea?
Or Coffee perhaps, I could use that slap
A rush, a push, that starts this spree
I do drugs, freestyle alchemy

Keep cuming for you, a picture I've set
Will I run out of this elixir of pleasure?
Damn this thirst, why isn't it dead
I do drugs, right here in bed

Been to places with you, quite a few
Deeper, faster and then slower than time
Preserve you like the first morning dew
I do drugs, why is this
new?

-AI

Special

You aren't someone special
I've consented to allow that image again
Play with my mind, special is hard to find

You aren't someone special
Just some extrapolations of time
Play with my soul, pain wasn't the goal

You aren't someone special
I've let your touch make me yours again
Play with my clit, you and I really fit

You aren't someone special
Feelings have run their course before
Play with my heart, like you and I are apart

You aren't someone special
Just someone really valuable today
I hope one day, you chose, with what you
want to play...

-AI

Free will, shall we?

How many of the writers, living a choice
Some, looking for enigma
Some looking for answers
Or a moral unquestionable escape in every fall
The choice of being here, if, it was ours at all...

Bravery in this choice, go flatter yourself!
Believing it's our choice, would be easier
On me, on you, on the people who study brains
This pouring, defies the laws and might
If the universe allows this, so shall I...

Without the boundaries of time regulating
This cathartic cause that feeds itself
We look for something different everytime
A process, yet all the same again
Becoming a river and containing the rain.

-AI

What progress?

...Meanwhile I've lived and waited alot
You're sincere, perhaps there's nothing I can do
I know I am not a priority, will never be
And you take time, just what you like to do

Then why can't I just let go of you?
Nothing was promised and nothing was said
Why am I still, chained to your door
That never opens, with a thousand poems read

If I could hate you, would this be gone forever?
Why can't I command a going away spell
All this waiting, hoping, seeking, trying
Got a door that shut these fires of hell?

For me to hate, you have to be a monster
Show me bad, show me dark, terrible deeds
But I know you are behind the door, taking your time
You'll just sit there and watch this fire bleed...

-AI

Simple

"It's not that simple" he said..
Yes, it's not, maybe not for you
But I wish it was that simple
Because it is for me
Because love is simple
Investment isn't
Love is simple
Relationship isn't
Love is simple
Putting it into words isn't
You'll read love as a poem
And soon it will be a lesson
Why must it always be a lesson?
Love is simple
Lessons aren't
People aren't.

-Al

Shape of life

I couldn't fit in
The shape of his life
My tired edgy heart, in his time and space....

The next season
If it changes at all
At the expense of this peaceful, fitting race...

Running out of
Enough whites again?
Redeem this passion, to stay out of the maze...

Are we wise or just in a doubtful haze?

-AI

Muse

You tease me like a rare philosophy
Like you send letters, from another city

Careful again, before you take your time
You're building a fire that's hard to define

Ah I wish I could hear from you this noon
Dripping wet for you, is this too soon?

Should I have waited for a dark resonating night
You built up a fire, for me to put up a fight!

Fine, I'll put on a show, just thinking of you
With that letter next time, send a picture of you!

-Al

Afloat, again

Another talk, now yet another time
You came back to me, like a harmony divine

How to be wise, again we defined
Summoning ourselves to a higher quest of the mind

Did you confine? That what was sublime?
Moments slipping away, dry needles of pine

A falling, clumsy, slice of lime
I think we defined, what wasn't refined!

Grab that lime, huddle the needles of pine
Clearer before, now has threads intertwined

Make you a drink? I am usually very kind
Or maybe I won't, there's too much on the line

That drink would spill, we are sailing through time
But the beautiful stars, haven't lost their shine

Turn the turbines, there is much to find
Quest of this damned mind, holy, unkind

Set the course, let the waves divide
That which could not be yours, that which
could not be mine...

-AI

Inspiration

The sound of your peaceful voice
Was like whiskey to my thirsty eyes

Daisies brushing through my lips and soul
Leaving me alive, for a clear divide

Sentiments, a delusional loop perhaps,
I asked you to recite and it hit me, like you're mine

I didn't know how many rounds did I
I was high, on something I could never buy

Your money it is or is it your sign?
How are we celebrating? I finished that night...

-AI

Number

I write that date down
You see numbers in there
I lost the capacity now
To tell you what's in there
I hide a day in there
For you to look deeper
That's why its a number in there
Words are cheaper...
I watched the wind rush
I watched how it rained
I stood in the warm, dark room
Watching myself die again
I put a number in there
A number I might hate
For you its probably nothing but a date
I stand for you, I stand for me
I stand as it all crumbles down
With that drop of ecstasy
You expect better, I expect better
So I put a number in there
Because I will never send this letter.

- AI

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Saved

Barista

Saw me crying that night

Nothing to say

I am not the first perhaps

A guy in the bus

My screams on the phone

Nothing to say

I am not the first perhaps

How many have lived and died

With their agony normalized

Nothing to say

They aren't the first perhaps

You didn't repeat that agony

I was saved with whatever you had

Nothing to say

I am not the first you saved,
perhaps.

-AI

Immortalized

Those eyes, should name a green after you today
Don't know if you saw me looking into them
Your eyes, white trees, blue sky, all the way
...From the rear view mirror, my stories pray

I don't want to care about a rhyme today...
Not that I could care ever before, when it's you
The passion to tame, has some clarity to give
The right muse, consumes and frees, lets you live...

Hold my hand, let the sun purge me as it sets through you today
One day, in forever that I will cherish the same
Where you tease the sun, through my mind
With this immortality I allowed, forward and rewind.

-AI

Behind the eyes

What do I know of dreams?
Only I that I have constantly been
Researching how to stop them
Since they started haunting me

A warning or an order, just like real
That weird world of people I know
Voices and faces in the head that sleeps
There couldn't be, a darker show

Twisted world of facts and artefacts
Trickling down the roots of my mind
Peace is what they need, maybe
But they never leave me, in a condition to find.

-Days of madness in the night, been a while thankfully.

AI

Cornflower

Fresh blues

Sure chase away the old ones

If you are into colors

Or love

Fresh eyes

Sure tell you new things

If you are into reading

Or love

Fresh flowers

Sure tell you there's more to life

If you are into living

Or love

Old blues

Looking for fresh eyes to tell me

If I preserved a Cornflower

Or love...

-AI

Ghost of an Action

All the lovely things that people say
And just go on and on with their day
Rarely a soul I see, that goes all the way
It never mattered to them, anyway

Wish it mattered though, so they never had to lie
They complain later on, Oh! how much we can cry
If only for real, we could see them try
From keeping us hooked, they're off, getting a high...

-AI

Give me a break

Would I be more valid
If I threw a poem in your face
One of my many
With some glitter and some honey

Would the treason find a reason
If I threw a poem in your face
Nice and sequential
A supplement of my potential

Would you buy my depth
If I threw a poem in your face
If you aren't hexed
It should leave you perplexed

Would you finally shut up?
If I threw a poem in your face
And turn around for good
You've stayed longer than you should

Would you be offended?
If I threw a poem in your face
Maybe just dumb, is what you are
And I was reaching out, too far.

-AI

Halfway Synthesis

We think there's a newness to us
In these words, in this strife, in ourselves, in this life

1971, A poet wrote what I feel today
We are just circles that loop all the way

Someone published, that moment of a blink
The odds, to think, someone cared for that ink

In people, in places, in feelings, we go
Doing the same thing, but a slightly different show

We change dimensions with subtle novelties
Relevant to us today, may be not for the 70s

1971, what happened to that pain?
Forgotten or solved? Will never hear it again...

The records can't keep, all the stories and lores
Unless they aren't so subtle anymore

Then they call it change, theories profound
The novelty is bound, to the relevance they've found!

More people should write more, everyday

Your light is here, and relevant in every way

And your stories might finish before you go
Don't forget to show, the answers in, 2.0

-AI

Cosmic Conjure

We didn't wish upon a star that night
Maybe the stars wished upon us
We were a portal traversed
A road, both worlds shared
You weren't my muse, perhaps....

....We were theirs....

-AI

Stubborn Beauty

Autumn, a rebellious defy
Melange of colors outside
As high as the depth
Of my chaos and misery
Alive and standing in the end
Siphoning the force of love
Through my tired, heavy chest
I wonder how I, Feel it's beauty!
As if I'm under a spell
Gratitude, a mysterious friend.

November of twenty twenty three
From the ashes, of what I set free
The glorious maroons
In the glorious sun
Shining over the dried up blood
That my soul shed, last summer
On what was once green
I wonder how I, Love this fall!
That sneaked in, at my expense
Gratitude, a mysterious friend.

-AI

Love got to her

Woman

Desperate for something

You'd assume it's fame

But she was yearning for love

A heart, that keeps her sanity

She could go to work

Earn money, have peace

Woman

Tries to fix what's wrong

Learns, educates herself

And others too, if they listen

Yearning for love, still, a heart

That keeps her purpose

Alive, fulfilling, functional

Woman

Now she has nothing left

Since she became, Love's Mistress

Love doesn't offer money, sanity

Now love's little whore, begs

Love takes, until woman is over

Love is broke and she, is broken.

-AI

Paradox of word(s)

Sometimes I like
The words individually
One may be, just one
Slow life of less
Meditating on a word
Lagom till Hygge
Richtig für liebe
That summons the like
Sooner than you know
Words are gone

Isolate a sentiment
In a word, if you can
In a moment of time
Their better half arrives
Words are not single
They gather, you know
Magnetic light shows
They are spoken for
And, It's complicated
Words are gone

I wanted my time alone
With "Immortal"
Soon it summoned "Life"
Words don't like to
Be alone for too long
That's where it's hard to belong
"Life" is a crowd
I can't be heard anymore

Words are gone.

-AI

Blue sky Pink

Ever noticed how the clouds
Are many shades of pink
On a pale blue sky
When the sun is clumsy
Getting done with the day
(Oh tell me about it!)
All the pinks take over
To keep up the grace
Our stories and secrets
They've seen it all day
So what pink?
Depends on the ink
What stories, what ends?
On what does that depend?
We will never know
Any of these secrets
Encrypted in pink
That are out in the open
Naked, in this pale blue sky
Us and the aerial pinks
Enjoying each other's shows

-AI

Intertwined

I was reading
And it felt like I was
Being read, accurately
One of those books
One of those people
Paraphrase, me to me
To talk to myself, in detail
When you speak
Through me like this
At one point
We don't know for sure
Who narrates
And who listens
Who's story is being told
The voices
I don't need a catharsis from
Books
and you.

-AI

Composure Lust

Addictions are driving me
To the woods with you
I am tempted to
Sabotage, everything else
For these words, for you

Take me to that emerald lake
So one day I can write again
About your green eyes
And the pine trees
And my sinking heart

What an irony!
A consistent high
With that inconsistent guy
It creates some madness
I am using you as my drug

Yes I know, I am not the only one
I should get in line and wait
For your tantrums to subside
'Cz When you take me in...
...It takes me to places...

...Where I'm consumed

Becoming your drug, to write about
Those fucking green eyes
That are fucking me
In neurotic, delusional places.

-AI

Poetic Injustice

Me and these tempting English letters, we can't
Seem to have enough of each other
Surreal placements, positions
Jaded with predispositions
Pouring through my eyes
Beyond comprehension
Or need, I write about
What I cannot define

I try to cheat, I borrow some languages
Borrowing the time and the space
Of people capable of thinking
In multiple languages, ways
Their minds, their words
With my insatiable lust
In one, or many forms

Combined biases, my perspectives
With my human limitations
People help me reason
This meat, sometimes
They don't have to
I know I am bound

To this life, one that's short
"Quit selling me short"
I say to these lines
But they run short
Of me, this body

It's capacity, it's zeal, time
I have things to say, but
I don't do justice to
The things I say

Do you really know?
What I mean is
Incomplete...

...And it will end
With my

Name.

-AI

Don't blame your Heart

It's the Beautiful Mind
That craves to be Aligned
A Voyage, imperative
For it's Nerve Narrative
When our minds sing as one
The path is Simplified
This meat, loses Defense
Against another Mind
And then the Heart belongs
In a Resonance it craved
And the heart knows
Well, how to Long....
For something that's
Even utterly wrong
The heart doesn't like
To put up a fight
It's up all night
For the morning Magic Bright
It knows, how to Wait...
.....Right at the Gate
So don't blame your Heart
If your Love is running Late.

-AI

Alpenliebe

I am the wildflower
Rooting for you to
Soar high in the Alps, my dear
I'm happy to own the the sky from down here

A wildflower that
Didn't seek to be found
I belonged to the woods, like a nowhere breeze
Resilient everyday, until it started to freeze

I'm in your journal now
Next to the stories you write
With the words, that come and go in vain
Owning the silence, you couldn't explain.

-AI

On Growth

Every moment in life is a recalibration
And we foolishly go looking for validation
Our perceptions have over-emphasized
The need to be liked, to which peace is tied.

Yes we want to know, if we are doing fine
And not coming off, as totally out of line
But growth in essence, is something undefined
An immortal perfection, if is timed right.

-AI

Bystander's Curse

A war between the possibilities, all in flux
Outcomes of all kinds, Simulations come alive
Some are proud, its all worth the blood
Some couldn't be happier to escape the hive

Sometimes I watch the battles from up close
At times when I am consciously detached
Some are proud, they still carry a Vandetta
Some romanticising, a forgiveness unmatched

The battlefields I escape, often turn dusty
I cannot engage when I am tired and aware
Some are proud they are make-up artists
And some say, for a mascara, they never cared

I often watch the battle field from a distance
With more like me, at the end of the hall
Some are proud they can't get drunk
Some swear on the Gods, they don't drink at all

These days it's hard to pick the battles or fields
Paralysing dilemma, of the cost of this ride
Cannot decide what brings me more peace
Be happy to watch, or just pick a damned side!

-AI

I could never

I see you walk like a poem
The winter morning cold
Crisp, with a stern decision
But the sun is still in the valley
Just like you are
A hint of warmth and love
In this little alpine village

Like a rare poem, I could never
Fully write or sing or title
Yellow threads in your dark scarf
Carrying the answers
And decisions of my day
Weaving my melancholy
In this little alpine village

This life, we can't escape the blues
I'm lucky they come alive and well
Going higher than they should've
My tears, through these mountains
Flow, with beautiful men like you
In this little alpine village

-Al

Glow in dark

Shadows are proof
That light exists
Behind them
Resilient shadows
They've got my
Survival instincts
My shadows
I'm moving with them
Sometimes, inseparably
I'd ask them to dance
Without me, If they do
There will be magic
Understanding them
Summoning life's
Shameless truths
Dissecting them with
Respect for their
Meticulous design
Shadows & their mother-
-Light, Together in me
I glow in dark

-AI

I stopped asking

No, don't take me down that road
Asking me
To avoid those situations again
Tasking me

With one of your storm-quests
I know
I can be everything you wish, but
I'll go

I didn't hear you call my name
To stay
What's the point of another kiss
I say

We won't, You don't know what
I am
To you, to your time, it's a difficult
Exam

You won't show up for me, as I would
For you
That's fine, I will run a simulation
Through you

I am just, your Delusion, and that's not
A surprise
In your mind, it has a special place and
A special price

You'll pay, for how long? and wait there's
More
All this begging has made, me a sentimental

Whore

So no, we won't and I know that I do

Love

You and Me, so let me fly like a

Dove.

I can be a great, good time giver-taker but

I know

You won't stay forever so now you really have

To go.

-AI

Sunset Sombre

I thought it will be always about
Watching sunsets with you
But today I watched the sunset
Summon you, trading places in the city
Oranges, pinks, through the blues
Made a secret little deal with you
A prelude to what's about to start
For you to come beautifully alive
In my tired eyes, like a new life
I don't want to have anymore
Poetry left in me for this lore
If I write, that will inevitably be
In many ways, a challenge
That the universe accepts and
Outperforms it's own magic
A stronger spell, cast around me
Stunning colors that don't want to stay
But pierce through me, all the way
And I become the bleed-through
Of their saturating, dying thirst
Because you have to leave again
How many more 'agains', dear heart?
You see how this magic abruptly leaves?
Blue monologues, pink sunsets, green eyes
All these colors, are making me blind
In the picture, I took, the hues that shift
Of the sunset, I am trying to reason with.

-AI

Lost & Found

...And maybe, now you know
Better, As you speak
To yourself, more and more

It's the moral, necessary
Errand of the broken
To fix the world

Ironically so,
As they have been to places
Not many of us know

But will they, won't they?
Rise up to themselves first?
Embrace the life's force again

To rejuvenate their nerves
A call of duty, to Cry
And heal from the slow grief

Showing up every day
For the greater good
Whatever that will be to them

They'll find it, as they should
The true leaders are, The healed
Becoming one with the shield

Survivors, from the wrath
Warriors, for the true path
Bravest of the cards...

...That the times have dealt

Their broken self, turned
Into an Unbreakable Stealth.

-AI

Deep Blue

I close my eyes
With what's left of you in me
The way you held me when
I ran towards you
The kiss I couldn't fathom
Your honest charm
The way you lift me up
In your arms

And some more
Of what's left of you in me
Before the reality took it
Away from me
And yet my loyalty sides
With the unfortunate sigh
Of my absence
In your life

You, held my soul
With what was left of me in me
When I was giving up on
My own heart
And I passed through
Your innocent smiles
Into the deep blue
Of my own mind.

-AI

Demons

Admittance will tell you so
Your denial is not exactly brave
Whether it's your pain or a lie
It follows you, if you cave

Don't dismiss, that it hurts
The pain or the lie, in shame
It's power over you, disappears
Paradoxically, when it's named

And once the truth is out there
It frees you from the ensemble
Why pretend? when reality exists
Let the false shadows, crumble

Pain and lies, aren't really
Angelic forces, that help you grow
They are powerless, petty demons
You can call them out to show!

-AI

Me in You

We come in with our dark worlds
Deep and twisted curls

In your glowing eyes I always see
Something that's familiar to me

Another me, in a different way
Similar to me, a different gray

You can tell me how you will and don't
Do the right thing, but you won't

Convince me, you are not me
I've seen a true signature anomaly

For you are everything I try to try
If I am your Karma, then why did I cry?

-AI

Purpose

I've been put here to feel
Before what they chose to kneel
And locked it up in the dark rooms
'Cz they feared it's uncanny gloom

I've been put here to see
Little windows of faint light
On an unforgiving stormy night
When all the doors are shut tight

I've been put here to break
The rules that don't align
With the human core, spirit of life
And others just gave up the fight

I'm here not to settle
But to challenge all the metal
Because life, is a humble river
That doesn't want blood, from a giver.

-AI

A Silent Crash

Paralysed by thoughts
I lowered the volume
Of the TV show
Unbearably so
I should really wake up

I am staring still
But soon the reality
Will shake my core
Unnervingly so
I should really wake up

The show is still on
I must remember that
It will end without me
Unspeakably so
I should really wake up

They are calling my name
I must respond
It will be too late
Concerningly so
Who will wake me up?

-AI

How far?

Love is scarred
With a cosmic disregard
For the time's cards
So beautifully charred
Burnt in the stars
Smoke from afar
While you ride away
In your damned car.

-AI

Took the wrong train

Will it somehow magically change?
I was hopeful on a rainy day
That I will find my destination
Along this unlikely way...

I was headed towards the highlands
Of loving your surreal being
Oh what have I done again!
This path has unclear means!

I don't know why I appreciate
That bummer! Your incessant honesty
In your eyes, my reasons defined
To help me me fool this melancholy

On that dreamy station you left me
Perhaps, I took the wrong train
Here I get down from it, thinking
I should never do this again

Misty ways of your dusty truth
Yes, I am a big fan of that trail
You probably sent me the directions earlier
But I didn't bother to read that mail.

-AI

Valentine's Verve

There was more perfume
In the tram that night
Flowers in men's hands
In women's eyes
Some had tulips, roses
Fancy little delights
Carrying them home tonight
Their supposed answers
To all the questions
They may or may not have
Asked out loud, but hey
We know how to play...
..Perfume, lingers around
And we follow like hounds
Tonight, love is...
...More like a drug
Less like the bread
One needs a steady dealer
The other, a steady head
To get them all right...
...And then some might
Bake bread together
High on that perfume
Mindful eyes, so plentiful
Valentine's verve is beautiful.

-AI

Your fight

The relevance of your fight
Is a twisted ironside
You can scream your divide
No one cares for that ride

Try and reason your being
Through the narratives unseen
Why you waste your time?
In this petty world of crimes

We live in our own minds
So have a relevance, well defined
In your own thoughts and feels
For the world isn't here to heal

Well then, is it me or you?
A billion others, name a few?
Who pick up a balde
Just to watch through the dark shade

So watch it all day, if you please
But make a defined call atleast
'Cz If you take too long
The darkness holds onto you, strong.

-AI

Who's the best poet?

Why care?

You'll need a crazy poet, Everywhere
Who make things appear, Out of thin air

Now who wouldn't want a free show
You gaze into the fjord, as the poet rows

Letters, Words, Scenes that you like
A drama that can accurately suffice

Throw something at a poet, a challenge
And watch their minds go channel

A rose, a longing, a cure, a crime
Heaven and hell dancing at the same time

You'll need a crazy poet Everywhere
They'll give you sudden belonging to share

However, much like a magic spell
That without the poet , you can never tell

Try if you may, call upon their souls' fire
Their search for words, an incessant desire.

-AI

Don't make me choose

You are fighting
Others bickering
To pick a side
We're told there are Two
Sides of everything
Once you know there is more
Will you be just gone
Into a Silent oblivion?
The irony of a realization!
Or will you choose
One out of random two?
The most relevant two?
The most important two?
Or maybe a few?
This paradox burdens me
More than the divide of
A Yes or No
More than the urgency
of a decision on hold
And the heaviest of them all
Is that the others don't
See more than Two
Sides, possibilities
I envy the simplicity
of their comprehension.

-AI

Hope is a...

He said "Hope is a scheme"
These words inspired a scream

From a song that's sorta punk
The days, one may have spent drunk

He said "Hope is a beggar"
This was was an old pegger

But I've been curiously receptive
Defining hope and it's deceptives

'Cz lately, Hope has been playing
And without my permission, staying

It has been taxing all my bones
Sitting high, on my lovers' throne

When and where he couldn't be found
Hope stood tall, holding the ground

Hope's been lately, quite the caller
Summoning my mind, my soul, my valor

But I don't know if hope, is a real show
A dreamer after all! What do I know!

And maybe just because, I can dream
Hope likes to sail on my peaceful stream

Causing ripples, I didn't allow at all
Until one of us falls, an illustrious fall

Hope has been messing my love and me
In peaceful dreams and in the reality

I hope to understand hope, and it's chores
So one day hope and I, won't fight anymore.

-AI

Color coded cliché

My brown skin
Your eyes, green
We make a living Tree
A Grounded Spree

Oh! but it seems like
The Universe forgot to
Water us again
Mistimed Perfection

Are we dying?
In a Senescent Harmony
Until the Universe
Comes back to us?

I will hold onto
The Clumsy Leaves
Will you, hold on to
The Wholesome Tree?

-AI

Space in Time

Time is waiting, for my response line
But the sun laughs and brightly shines
In the open defiance of the icy cries

Blessed day, in the frozen Scandinavia
Time cannot buy this sudden euphoria!

Blues and whites, in their quest of vanity
In watching this quest for ultimate clarity
I freed my self, from my own sanity...

For the clouds that don't stop to care
There's a feeling, that time cannot share...

Lavender dazzlers in the resilient greens
They move my soul along the screen
I followed the movements into a dream...

Poppies and daisies join me in the motion
Oh Time, you are an irrelevant notion!

The reds and the browns of Steiermark
Paradoxical warmth in their deathly stark
The journey to their grave, a steady embark!

This priceless fall, is now on the line
Holding the call, of that clingy time's pride...

But the spring sun, breaks my deal as it sets
The time is catching up to me, I fret
I'll be trading petals, without regrets...

With the wind, that lets me buy more time
That's chasing me into, a cosmic crime!

This space in time, on a fragrant walkway
Let me have some, I'll pay back anyway
It's treacherous to put a clock on the day!

I don't want this attitude to get in line
In my defense I don't have enough time...

-AI

Relevance

All that decides
the Relevance of Time
Has now become,
More Relevant itself!

But Love is more
Relevant than time
And Peace is more Relevant
Than the Love itself!

Relevance is called upon
When all looks tempting
And the Desire fails
To Justify itself!

Where does this
Road of Relevance
Begin and end in us?
And sustain itself?

-AI

On Perfection

There is no proof of a perfect life
In reality, it's a neverfound
There's no perfection defined
Just life and life, all around

And no one has ever knowingly
Lived a perfect life on earth
And we say, we like perfection
Isn't it just, a fictional high alert?

Why are we chasing at all?
Reasons, we can't even justify
Perfection only exists here
When seen through another's eyes!

But Aren't those kind eyes full of
Bias? Love, Hate and Trauma?
Isn't that just a generous opinion?
And perhaps just a playful drama?

Shouldn't the default seeking be
A path of Evolved Vision?
And not some mythical life
Thriving on an invisible division?

-AI

Dead or Alive

I died but I am not re- born yet
I am still trying to look for
The best way to be living
If I am born again
Somehow it feels
I will come into this world again
With my own choice
If I choose
Hard to say what to choose
It all seems fascinating
And devastating
I am torn between
Dying and Living
So it all happens at the same time
In these simulations
But I'll have to make a call
One day
To live or to stay dead
Happy birthday to me
Whenever that would really be.

-AI

Reflection

You can never see a full reflection
If it's not a mirror in the right direction

In a lake, something gets lost midway
The waves take some pictures away

And the building glass, oh it just shines!
A misleading design, by the humankind

In people's eyes, you'll probably find
Your own reflection, all modified

So life and death, are at an intersection
And then you go looking for a resurrection

So take that mirror, and all it's answers
Nothing else here, has a clear consensus.

-AI

Cigar

My worries would gladly lose their life
For this silent harmony to survive
Much like a virgin maiden sweet
Bleeding to be her first lover's keep

Fears emerge in the silenced minds
For a man has to learn the art of life
Questions, Ladies, all on their knees
For a man to be doing, just the right things

Friendships, Fragrance, Care and Wrath
They all failed to do the right math
As you light that cigar, every time you kiss
And we both wonder, what the fuck did we miss...

-AI

Home, 9:46 pm

My lonely four walls
Waiting for your call
Again this begging
And a longing unresolved

How many more nights
Will I put up the fight
The day is ending
But a fire, burning bright

I am thirsty and mad
For something I never had
And yes we should be fucking
But we aren't, I'm glad.

-AI

Impulse

Black dress, red roses
Me at your door
You'd probably drop
Plans, Dignity
And other things
Better left unsaid
I shouldn't be
And you shouldn't be
You know that
But the reds take over
We won't stop
We don't want to...
...You ate my red lips
Served naked on
A table that you
Didn't reserve
What demons
Will this breed?
Better left unsaid
Nothing is red
After it's done
Pale leftovers
For me at the table
That I didn't reserve
We don't stop
We don't want to
But we want to.

-AI

What Lovers do

What lovers do
Take you to a place
That has made them
A temple, a garden, a lake
Where they know they belong
And again to sing along, that beautiful song
With you.

What lovers do
Take you to a place
That breaks them
A curse, a pain, a stab
Where you could hold an umbrella in the rain
And they could slowly close their wounds again
With you.

What lovers do
Take you to a place
That has their heart
Their art, a poem, a magic card
A craft that consumes their being whole
And all they do is talk to their soul
With you.

What lovers do
Take you to a place
That has their mind
Their office, their work, the coffee
A project that consumes them all
And they can justify the relevance of it all

With you.

Let lovers do

What they do

No one else can live and die

As many times as a lover decides

To see life and death as an insufferable joke of time

And to laugh, despite, while still alive

With you.

-AI

I escaped, barely

Ever been taken along
To the party, for granted?
Denied but taken along
Denied but shown care
Denied but given a share
A deathly thrill
That kind of divide
A sick, intriguing ride
Tears you into two halves
That don't even fit together
Anymore.

I see the plants I cut
Growing roots
Under water, trying
Under water, Pushing life forward
Under water, blessed
Life is beautiful and honest
And I wonder how predatory
And dark, the people who drain
The life force out of us can
Possibly be.

As I sit here
In two halves
Looking at the vital roots
Looking at the sunshine
Looking at the day's glory
For the misfits of my being
Shrapnel...of what I lost
To align my broken edges again

For a harmony I never knew
Existed here.

-AI

Coffee shop

By the river
There's Italian coffee
Looking cozy
You and I
Coffee shop
Tells me to stop

We walk along
Too cold today
Looking chirpy
You and I
Coffee shop
Tells me to stop

Chocolate cake, one
Those eyes, peace
Looking tasty
You and I
Coffee shop
Tells me to stop

Going home now
Friends, just friends
Looking together
You and I
But the coffee shop
Told me to stop

I did stop
Multiple times
Multiple reasons
In multiple ways...
At the coffee shop

Where we stopped.

-AI

Not ready, yet?

They tell me
All that they can't do
But look
All this while
How I survived
On all that they never did.

They tell me
All that they can't say
And look
All this while
What echoed in me
From all, that was never said.

They tell me
All that they can't be
But look
All this while
How lucky I have been
To understand their reality.

They tell me
All that they can't give
And look
All this while
How I was never
Ready to receive it anyway.

-AI

Rico

Let me be unhinged
As you did
And then go on..
...Care, as you did
And we won't know
How to tell apart
Love and War.
...Honesty calls for
A Peace treaty though...
The Bitter truths
And Sweet joys
Don't cancel out, by the way
Rico, you won
I avenged you
...And me, in a way...
....With this Ricochet.

-Al

Perspectives

How many dimensions?

As many people...

Imitations, their automations

And we go seeking validation

Especially knowingly...

...As some sort of an ultimatum

It's unholy, maybe even sad, to limit

The boundaries of dimensions

That humanity can create

Especially knowingly...

The beauty of this necessary acceptance

That there is no point in limiting

What makes us humans....

.....If its not limiting us

Especially knowingly.

-AI

Smoke

I came back home
An empty chest
My hair smelling like
Your cigarettes

You stared a show
But you wanted to quit
I stayed and fueled
A fire, splendid

Though I never smoke
I crave a blazing fire
To burn alive in love
With my lethal desires

The smoke from your joint
And other things that were lit
A lot it at stake
For the things I can't quit.

-Al

Familiar

Wanted to get to know me...
Leaving soo soon my darling?
Life doesn't always play
A familiar Reggaeton
Does it?

-AI

Best friends

My oblivion melts into

A rare harmony with you

When I look at your face

I decide I should live again

Momentarily so, every suffering

Becomes worth questioning

Beacon of infinite hope, light

You have always been a reason

My life had no choice but to be bright

Or at least, not to give up the fight

I love you much, as such

You remind me of my significance

Which is not a relevant song

But a necessary contingency

One I never thought of

As if someone knew, I'd need a hand

To continue this tedious dance.

-AI

Scale

"No it isn't love"

Wouldn't you like it

If I just said that?

Perhaps, to an extent.

Peace, in a certain sadness

And you are sacred

I'd want more from you

And I am sacred

I'd want less from you

What a paradoxical fail!

Love, can't be measured

But commands a scale.

-AI

Honestly yours

A mad trust
I'd do it for you
You and I
When you asked me
To do you a favor, tell you
What I really want...

...Discovery...

Is what I really want
And a mad trust
I'd do it for you
You and I
Thirst, this isn't a first
But isn't the worst.

-AI

Survive

...But no one tells you how fiercely

A brave mind, can truly heal

Sure that gives you a vantage point

But takes away chunks of your being...

...For life rushes back, through the cracks

Like the melting snow, pours all it's hopes

On the mighty, summer mountain slopes

Nourishing the woods, in a surreal light beam

I was saved by the forgiving woods and streams

...We, are all the hope, Life has.

-AI

Beautiful people

It is an enormous reward

Keeping my soul alive

In the light of this accord

Another's existence, intentions

The ways, some do good around them

Unknowingly, unpretentious

...And it feels like a drug

When they sweep nothing under the rug

And their kindness doesn't consume

What a blessing, to witness...

A rare, humble, humanity business.

-AI

Magic

A humble magic
When my hopes were tragic
Days that you saved
And the roads we paved

May you find well
A harmonious spell
Along the sparkly night
An end to all the fights

And may the spells care
That your magic, is rare
Stars, guiding, smiling your way
Du bist meine, Alpenliebe.

-AI

Splitting divide

Your eyes

A silent innocence

Perhaps the kind that doesn't exist

The kind I am cursed to see

The kind that creates emotional fallacies...

Your words

A loud arrogance

Perhaps the kind that doesn't exist

The kind that don't match your eyes

The kind for which, I pay the price...

-AI

My lovers' love

As much as you try
You can't buy
Or Influence
Hoard up
What doesn't exist
My lovers' love
Doesn't fit..

...With reality
In his own heart
For his heart
Can't give me
What he doesn't have
My lovers' love
Is just sad

In the light of life
Doesn't want to find
The bridges
Between the heart
And the mind
My lovers' love
The unholy kind

Here to play
I won't talk this time
Of beauty
Potential
The hope, the dreams
My lovers' love
Can die, of its own screams.

-AI

Metal

A metal pot holding
The Gold
The immovable, bold

Heavy, sitting
A descent ego on Earth
Very well knows, it's worth

Doesn't play a melody
Designed to outshine
The Silver line

..Of my wooden flute
Oh shoot! That's rude
We have a bit of a feud

A metal pot holding
A Golden load
I won't take it for the road.

-AI

Love, still hurts

Love will make you
Find pain
Without the shade
In a heavy cold rain

Love will trick you
Into being a whore
And you wait for the light
Alone at the empty shore

Love can decide
Who lives and who dies
Beg for mercy
Until you don't feel your eyes

Love and destiny
Torment my soul
I want to be numb forever
Get out of this tragic role.

-Al

Spring breeze

Loving you
And letting you go
A familiar drill
A flower that bloomed
Too early again
Hold me like a mirror
Looking me in the eye
As I vanish
Petal by petal
Into the spring breeze
Leaving your hands
In a cold peace.

-AI

Knowing

If only, knowing was enough

To beat this unrest

And my heart could beat the same

And not a little less

A familiar mess

Where knowing has not

Been enough, it's still rough

And my heart wouldn't beat the same

Who do I blame?

Me or this vile game?

Love, I breathe your deathly air

This, has never been fair

And my heart should beat the same?

That's impossible now!

If only you knew, you could show me how.

-AI

The Other Woman

I am tired of doing them favors

Steering clear

Of what we both hold dear

Yeah the man is lucky some might say

I sway, they say, I shouldn't stay

And I settle for what's left

A higher road and a stormy mess

My values, yeah and my soul

The world benefits

From the regards I hold

But whatever I wanted has been

Passed on to the other woman

And I did that, with my own hands

Running this moral errand

They come in, less aware

And stay in, with little to care

Three times, three times in a row

This has been, a fucking catastrophic show.

-AI

Misery

You and me
And that cigarette burning bright
Torching the shadows we hide
In your supple lips
And my gleaming eyes
With my dying smile, your honesty sighs
You and me
And that sweet Austrian wine
Spilling away the bitter truths
From your pale mind
To my warm cheeks
Of a hellish misery, the night reeks.

-Al

Nerves

The fight is not
Against your love
Or your will
It's my own nerves
I tried to unlink
Patterns, ways
Etched into my being
Like sunrays
Piercing through the city
Resetting every morning
Into one and the same
Familiarity, is but a game
I can't cleanse
The city is dense
And the nerves
Entangled, emerging
From a place I lived in
And perhaps never left.

-AI

Arrow

I watch my feelings for you
Take the shape of an arrow
That keeps hitting me hard...

How often does one carry
Grief and relief together?
I will let the arrows hit me...

Only to chase, where they get
This burning red color
They've spilled on my gratitude...

That isn't killed yet
But looks a bit dead, indeed
And I traced the arrows, back to me.

(as always)

-AI

Heart shop

No one takes it home
They come and try
I watch them deny
The price, I displayed
Is Soul Work
Emotion-coated quirks
A quality that doesn't
Have it's gauge defined
Little consensus
Alot of free trials
They try and they leave
Like thin sand
Through a golden sieve
Pretty much, I don't sell
And their minds dwell
On how much it takes
To make my living, alive
Some are jealous
Of my riches
Some make fun
Of my poverty
Little consensus
A lot of free speech
About what lies
Beyond their reach.

-AI

Chase

I remember the beauty
Longer than it exists
My time stretching around
A love that's low
Magnifying it's glow
Biased thoughts
Incubating, until they rot
A loop of hellfire
Drawing from my life force
Forged through my nerves
I am born with a desire
To chase, beyond this fire
I see things no one can
Perhaps, no one should.

-AI

Phoenix

A disappointment of this sort
Is a certain low death
Everyday I lose a bit of my breath

It takes time, to truly believe life
Believe, that pain can change
And acceptance has no range

And perhaps time can be
Rushed into the company
Of what creates epiphanies

Some, hold the power to bend
This time, here and now
Recreating me, I don't know how

And while I go through this fire
The memory of death doesn't hurt
Sustaining this wild, colorful rebirth.

-AI

Silence

Your silence has been deafening
In this chaos, I've been reckoning
But there isn't more, anymore
Left of this doomed lore
A war and some reasons, combined
I narrate a tale, with no voices, left to find.

-AI

The portico of my castle

I blew up the gates to allow more and more
Perspectives drenched in blood and gold
Coming home to clean their souls
In the portico of my castle

Flooded with my tears
My fears, allies sailing on angry boats
Strangely so, they all got new clothes
In the portico of my castle

Just to create the same old magic
Pull the plug on this stubborn dream
Where I see, love turning into screams
In the portico of my castle

Grief, starts a war, and my heart
Tries to raise a white flag in despair
Once there was, evidence of love and care
In the portico of my castle

However, finite nonetheless
Acceptance can reinforce a roof
While disappointment blows up all that proof
In the portico of my castle

-AI

Punisher

I didn't hear it right
When you said
You'll leave me
Someday
After all, you stayed
So long, I thought
You'd stay that way

And when I finally
Let you in
I didn't want us to stop
And here we are
She kisses you on
And I stand there
Watch, I am your friend.

That Someday, arrived
Before the flower
You gave me, died
And a part of me, with it
Not believing your words
Was my sin, hoping
Life is not always, a punisher.

-AI

Intuition

On the days
When my intuition runs
Faster than your reality

I feel like praying for myself
For better or worse, I see it
Surpassing my need to hate

Hating is easy, strong
That rage, makes you move on
But this perfect intuition!

I sit with the universe
And we both look at it
Together, in silence, just silence.

-Al

Survival instinct

A place where love fits
Ephemerally, on shaking hands
Shaking heads, that don't know
How to live, beyond existing
The instincts tell us things
And the curious mind adds
Feathers, colors to the wings
Love tries to reach for the sky
Will anything remain to serve
If we unlink love and the nerves?
This survival, has always been
The religion of the alive
How many, can truly afford to
Become atheists on that note?

-AI

Veins

Just breaking apart, again and again
With a big heart and a sacrifice
My pagan days of worshipping love
Is draining my life supply

I want to be consumed whole
If there is a next time with this pain
It hurts to keep coming back here
To live and die, with love in my veins.

-AI

Reality

The greatest challenge of humanity
Its interference with the reality
Can we, let it all unfold, not as it should
But with or without us, as is it would?

-AI

Game of nerves

They play
Led astray, more than they can say
I join
And yes I try, I try to stay

They don't
Have rules, all they do is take
I lose
Confused, I try and soon, I break

I run
They run, faster than I ever could
I fall
They drag me, all the way into the woods

I scream
They dance, in the darkness of the night
I die
They claim, which one of'em gets the bigger prize

My soul
Now free, of their game of nerves
My body
The limits to which, their darkness could reverb.

-AI

Infinite shows

You sit there with your little rules
Enduring all that innocent pain
Who really has the time to
Reward your enormous restrain?

The hope of a fairytale
That the worthy will come by
To give you the relief
And kiss the pain goodbye

And you do it all thinking
Of a reward, for the compliance
With society, with the people
For the drug of reliance

Until it hits you one day
That no one cares enough
To even listen to your side of it
That you've had it rough

So I hope that the true souls
Love themselves a little more
Your heart owns a valid ticket
In this planet full of infinite shows.

-AI

Puzzle

It's not love it's attraction
It's not love it's codependency
It's not love it's ease of access
It's not love it's hormones
It's not love it's loneliness
It's not love it's care
It's not love it's trauma bonding
It's not love it's deflection
It's not love it's delusion
It's not love it's the sex
It's not love it's friendship
It's not love, its anxious attachment
It's not love it's faith
It's not love it's hope
It's not love it's peace
It's not love it's safety
It's not love it's belonging
It's not love it's convenience
It's not love it's wild courage

It doesn't look like love
It's all in your mind
But still, It's not love, If it's not
Atleast a few of those, combined

So what's love?
The sound when your heart shatters
A puzzle
Just the combination matters...

-AI

Spring vision

...And the wild flowers growing, that nobody planted
And the feelings that stayed longer, than anyone wanted...

Spring

The green color of your maple flowers
The fragrant breeze and your petal showers
The momentum of your resilience is high
A force of reality, my feelings couldn't deny.

-AI

Religion

Reality

An element, a deity

Takes me closer

To the truth and beyond

A peace of a certain kind

That comes with a sacrifice

Pagan origins of it demand

The life of my little lies

Reality

The unbiased variety

It doesn't hide behind

Schemes of validation

The one and only simulation

That we can watch unfurl

Thankfully so, we see

A singular, in this busy world

Reality

Reachable, willing entirely

To be one with us here

No preference, no peers

I would to anything

For its power, to take me in

Reality is a religion, free

And I allow it to change me.

-AI

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-Al

---translation---

Confession of love

Every time
This time and a wait
Every time
My heart and this peppy market
Him and his decorated court
Every time
This passion and confession of my love
Why does every other face

Just brings me to the same door
Where they walk away saying
Don't ask for my love
And yet I am sold
Everytime
In the same peppy market

-AI

Psychopath

Loud noises
Of the sound of their voices
And some just quietly
Manipulate our choices
And all these voices
Trying to stir chaos
Are enabled by the humble
Putting their souls on pause
Getting off
On this induced pain
Not for the growth or self love
But for a selfish nerve gain
If the universe could curb
The existence of this creed
Of panic and misery
Most of us would be freed.

-AI

Resilience

The six pine trees
And the seventh is shy
Carriers of green glory
High up in the sky

They have a certain courage
At the border of human zone
They see both worlds
Atleast whatever we have grown

The tall trees in this blue scaffold
Have seen my hopes too
I come here to borrow their might
A certain resilience, so I can grow too...

-AI

Wisteria

This love
Is getting out of hand
It's light
Can't trace the roots
Can't predict the
Humble heights...
...Wisteria...
You command a fragrant hysteria
Your eyes are yellow
And bright, your might
Keeps winning me over
In this calming fight...

-AI

Just a world

Just a world
Where some of us
Were so scared to be
Abandoned by others
That they have
Abandoned themselves

Just a world
Where some of us
Can't handle the peace
So they get off on
Creating chaos
Whenever they can

Just a world
Where some of us
Were never loved enough
So we made it a mission
That others don't ever
Run out of love again

And a billion other stories
Where some of us
Are brave enough to
Find themselves
As they were blessed
Or cursed, with what we call
Just, a world.

-AI

Matrix

Change my reality
For your peace?

If that's not a matrix
I don't know what is.

-AI

Gradient

My life is teaching me
The value in defining a gradient
A boundary to exist
Freely within
Because we are trying to
Accommodate
Predict
Understand
Reality
...It would be overly simplistic
An perhaps inaccurate
To try and confine reality
Into the narrative of
A measurable absolute.

-AI

This close to....

...And I don't know if I will see you, looking for me
I didn't schedule this part of the show
Consumed by the hunger of this fear, this love
I don't want to know what happens, anymore.

I am done with this, learning, unlearning, relearning
Oh! just love me whole, without this yearning!
I was never the one, meant to survive
They came in with their knives, looking for my life...

...And they found it...Back then, when I was alive.

-AI

Evening Daisy

The deep blues color the dusk
As nothing else has been planned
And nothing left, in these empty hands

Daises droop down, into the grass
Waiting for the sun to lift them up tomorrow
And I allow this boomeranged sorrow

The one I sent away
When nothing else was planned
It's senescence though, is out of my hands

If I could only come back as daisies tomorrow
As if it's been timelessly planned
But my clock work suffers, from stuck hands

A cold blue night is upon me
I don't want anything to be planned
I'll droop down, maybe you can carry me in your hands?

-AI

Bright

What is in this seeking?
Why isn't it joy?
Christmas lights of Vienna
Making me cry
What's in this seeking?
Why am I at war?
Windmills of Amsterdam
Laughing at my scars
In the drunk streets of Milan
Is this seeking justified?
Holding my eyes from
Bleeding through the sky
And tomorrow it's Prague
Is this seeking a reward?
Hands to hold me right
That don't choke me
For burning bright.

-AI

Drunk

I don't remember that
I didn't like you anymore
That you rot at you core
That you hurt a friend of mine
That you are the stupid kind
A crazy feeling
I forgive them all
I don't remember that
I should be full of spite
This freedom from hate
It is so light
And I remember no moral fights
Or that we share unequal rights
Oh I forget how doomed they are
But I don't forget
How free I feel
When a forgetful mind
Is all I can be...
Hate, was never meant to be
Do you see?
...Influence of alcohol and just like that
My logic weaker
I am a joy keeper
False, yet it feels like I see deeper
Humans, that don't exist in these people.

-AI

...Has to stop

Walking down the stairs
Tried to help out someone who
Ignored me for a year

Regulate your kindness!

Coming back from lunch
Accidentally cared for someone who
Screamed at me in public

That is too much empathy!

Lowered my values
To understand the mind of someone who
Turned out to be a narcissist

That's your trauma pattern!

Voiced out my needs
Just to get pushed over by the people who
I thought were my friends

You see it made you stronger!

Kept giving love
And all I got was envy from people who

Make me hide my happiness

You need to stop overthinking!

Who has to stop?

I regulate my goodness for the people who
Perhaps don't deserve another chance

You read too much philosophy!

-AI

Out there

Get out of the finite four squares
To the trees, the birds, the fragrant dance
And share away all that you saw
In a language that's pure, in a language that's raw
And as you mention the simple outdoors
Some may follow you from the distant shores
May be they'll tell you, what they've found
The golden waves, the shifting grounds
Let the sun take you by your breath
The squirrels pass by and you forget your quest
As the dandelions lift away your thoughts
Its a timeless help, that cannot be bought
Out there your mind will still be yours
And many belong to this surreal life force
One or more, the same silly quests
Atleast it's the same grass, where we all rest.

-AI

Unquenched hydrangea

I decided to glow
And I wanted it high
If the storm wasn't gone
I could even fly
Unstable winds
Were my only allies
For long I craved to meet
The colors of the sky
Atleast I was blue
From the drops that sufficed
And all over again
I began, just to die...

-AI

Pure

You'll have to drink from my soul
To know for sure
My intentions, my feelings
The distance to my core
Touch me with those lips
For those who did, for sure
Know how far they could see
Standing at my heart's door
Maybe your mind, is lost in the sight
However sad, it's is full of light
The static in my heart, is a bit too loud
You'll look for a way in, a way out
For those who did, for sure
Knew that they didn't have to knock
And yet, they threw rocks
Standing at my heart's door
And yet their lips imprinted on me
The proof that they had the cure
To what was broken, but stayed pure
You'll have to drink from my soul
To know for sure.

-AI