

# 2023

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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?  
-AI

## 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"

Al

## 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...

-Al

## 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 the 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

-Al



## 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.

-Al

## 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 cirtus 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?

-Al

## 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...

-Al

## 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.

- Al

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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.

-Al



## 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.

Al

## 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



## Gratitude

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 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.

-Al



## 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.

-Al

## 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 Vandeetta  
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

-AI

## 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.

-Al

## 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.

-Al

## 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 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.

-Al

## 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.

-Al

## 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...

-Al

## 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.

-Al

## 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.

-Al



## 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.

-Al

## 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 demands 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.

-Al

## 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.

-Al

## 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...

-Al

## **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.

-Al

## 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.

-Al

## 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.

-Al

## 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 over 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.

-Al



## 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

-Al

## 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...

-Al

## 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...

-Al

## 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 the 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.

-Al

## 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, gets lost in the sight  
However sad, it is full of light  
The static in my heart, is a bit too loud  
You look for a way in, then 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

## Confines

I haven't gotten beyond  
The confines  
Of my human abilities  
So I don't really know  
What to do for this show  
I want to sit in silence  
With the sky, the stars  
When you ask me, from afar  
"How are you feeling?"  
May be one day  
I can just say  
"I am allowing the truth  
To change my ways"

-Al

## Nirvana

...And maybe one day  
When I know who I am  
I won't feel the need  
To tell the world who I am

-AI

## Moves

My life  
Moves that way  
War painted  
With my tears  
Evaporating  
As invisible smoke  
Of what you burnt

My life  
Moves that way  
Untainted  
By my outer dust  
Sublimating  
As an infinite purpose  
Of what I learnt.

-Al

## Whiskey

We never said goodbye  
You ended it with 'how are you?'  
Little I knew back then  
The tea I made for you  
In those chaotic festivities  
Would be the last one  
I would make for you  
We never said goodbye  
I drink in your memory  
Not the foolish tea  
That didn't know better  
Just like me  
A Jameson, you may have cherished  
After all, my first drink  
Was indeed with you  
When all you asked was 'how are you'  
We never said goodbye  
And I don't want to wish  
That I could drink your last drink with you  
That would have been silly, risky  
And here I toast to you  
in all these countries  
With all their best whiskey  
As we never said goodbye  
And you left me with the question of  
"How are you?" ...Forever  
An ultimate answer I look for  
You won't be here to hear  
And the efforts I put for it  
are beyond and dear...  
...Perhaps, just like you are  
Beyond, dear, not here...

-AI



## Zen

...And these days when I have a lot to do  
My mind drifts off to the memories of you  
Not (just) to how we touched or kissed  
But to how you inspired all the things I missed  
And all the words, you added to my mind  
Effortless for you, the ways you refine  
The conversations about this life  
All the beautiful memories and the strifes  
Perhaps, You and I, are beyond the lines  
The ones I couldn't find, the ones you couldn't define.

-AI

## To the narcissist

And fragile  
And broken  
And dead  
Oh no, not me  
You, who made this bed  
To sleep alone, to stay cursed  
I haven't come across anything that's worse  
Blame me for why  
I couldn't survive the vacuum  
Of your being  
Why your beautiful hell  
Didn't do me well  
Out of your nothing, I grew out  
To find what this life is all about  
But you dear, return to bed  
Maybe one day you wake up  
With a real tear to shed  
And I am already, long long gone  
All that's left in me, is this spiteful song  
To your nothing, I give nothing  
The joy of your absence is in my wings.

-AI

## Knowledge

Answers, you say  
I'd be lucky if I asked  
All the right questions  
Before life slips away  
Defining that curious thought  
Without being taken by  
The charms of present rewards  
But life doesn't stop to rot  
We do, for life's queries  
We pause, we dare  
Not knowing how to sail  
While standing still, on times' ferry  
Brave, frail.

-Al

## Balance

Stuck between  
Oversharers, Avoidants  
Pink Glitters, Grey Matte  
Takers, Givers  
Burnt Summer, Cold Shivers  
Balance is the Key  
Wishing so, is that naive of me?  
Hanging lock, locked door  
Getting picked  
Again and again  
By the sides I choose  
Not to belong to.

-Al

## It's us

We are the time  
The perceptions we have  
Are quite sublime  
We speed up  
We slow down  
Built on what's around  
We are the time  
A tangible version  
That's alive  
(I certainly hope)  
Forward in space  
Reflecting on the past  
We are the time  
As long as we last

-AI

## Other side

I meet myself  
After all I allowed  
Myself to go through  
Fictional thoughts  
I entertained  
And destroyed myself through  
But now on the other side  
The waters are calm  
Yet moving enough  
That I don't have to row  
This boat that barely survived  
The oars resting, revived  
From the crises I allowed  
For the storms I chose  
But now on the other side  
I strike a tranquil pose  
And in the here and now  
I sigh at all that's gone  
Fewer demons hide  
In the light of this other side.

-Al

## Social glitch

I am supposed to really get over this  
A friendship, that no longer lives  
"You have too many friends to care about this one" they say  
Sadly I don't see people that way

They're not my toys that I can replace  
I thought we are integral beings in this race  
"But it's fine maybe they're busy " they say  
Does "busy" alter your soul these days?

I don't care now for their company or their time  
That feels like death, a moral crime  
Maybe indeed I was naive and even polite  
As these entitled sh\*t shows, don't leave my sight

"Let them go, you deserve better" they say  
But it's unnatural to see their pretensions get away  
It's not about what / deserve anyway  
"I am not a robot", indeed, is a traffic light away

-AI

## Dual

The world gets you  
Wishing you were mean  
And then they preach  
Moral decency  
They crush the hearts  
That feel and preserve  
Hypocritic shelters  
Nothing is reserved  
And yet some get  
A spot to bleed  
Anger or empathy?  
Captive or free?

-Al



## Sweet Rose

The creek runs a sweet course  
Sidewalks intersect this rose tree  
Bent in the heavy of its own force  
Whispers a cherished melancholy

Pink, like a scandal of the sun and the stars  
Begging to become an untold story  
It its own, on its own, plays with the wind  
In fragrance, defying all other glory

For against their charm, I cannot win  
The spring rain has these roses drenched  
I had no time, now I'm all in  
And with that, I got my heart quenched.

-AI

## Sunshine

I create space  
You alter the perception  
Of my time  
Like I did to the reading eyes  
With words on this page  
But more often though  
'Cz I keep coming back  
For more time  
To you  
With my blank pages...

-Al

## Coincidence

Signs

Those that aligned  
As if we had a plan  
A predefined design  
And all this this self work  
Is perhaps a bias, one of a kind  
Sweet berries, moving sunlight  
Ivy creeps upon coffee shops  
Lilies reflecting the moonlight  
And the questions unwind  
And the answers rewind  
So we see the signs  
The ones, we most certainly want to  
And those, that could even align  
Had already crept up just fine  
On our helpless, caffeinated minds.

-AI

## Lavender

All that love I never got

And yet somehow

I have it in me to love you

More than I thought

As I feel maybe I am healed

From a love that had me, on my knees

The kind I always gave away

An excess, overflows, and yet stays

Like the scent of a lavender field

To the winds designed to steal

Or to be taken, by those who crop

Soaps, balms, the precious oil drops

I am a magic, helpless on a bright day

I'll rub my love down your spine today

Scatter right, before the winds arrive

On your worthy skin, if I may?

-Al

## Get along

All the sadness  
That's not here  
Has made me happy

All the joy  
That's not here  
Has made me sad

They do each other's  
Work, in my room  
Like the sun and the moon

They tease each other  
Surreal dusks, dawns  
When they meet, do they, get along?

-Al

## Work-life

Motivation

Without self-awareness

Has been a burnout

Self-awareness

Without discipline

Has led to a plateau

Discipline

Without passion

Has not been possible

Passion

Without well-wishers

Has been a curse

Well wishers

Or not, this aspect

Has taken that locus away

Away

From them, not myself

Would perhaps be, more sustainable

Sustainable

Which philosophy?

Has been a timeless question.

-AI

## Run into

Waterfalls and streams  
They had me, run into  
Myself again  
Lightly, surely  
Little more to gain  
Wildflowers, pine trees  
They had me, believe so  
It's time again  
Forever, peacefully  
To ease the pain  
In a certain way  
I hadn't done before  
To this courageous spine  
Blue skies, lupines  
They had me, run into  
Waterfalls and streams  
...As life screams  
Through my innocent dreams.

-AI



## Paradox

Living  
With the feeling of  
Not being good enough  
While being quite good  
Quite enough  
We play in our free time  
The tug of several wars  
Almost always unknowingly  
Until we let go of that tight rope  
We walk, out of chaos  
The one that holds us  
In motion, in stasis  
Until it doesn't anymore  
And we see how we exist  
In two places, the same time  
Love and Hate  
All for the self, by the self.

-AI

## Who is she?

One that seeks  
Liberating thoughts  
While holding the darkness  
From the night's deep  
Blues, that turned dark  
And yet she is moved by  
The sunny river flowing  
And a bright embark

One that seeks  
Unquestionable existence  
If there is any left  
After all the judgement  
That heavy soak!  
And yet she is moved by  
The light spring breeze  
And a blue sky cloak

One that seeks  
Universal harmony  
The eased up smiles  
The rarest of their kind  
Stolen corners of what we lack  
And yet she is moved by  
The space, given away  
That brings it all back

-Al

## Expanding space

My truth  
Is not about  
How you would feel  
When it's told

My truth is about  
Me honouring  
My reality

Your reaction  
belongs in your truth  
And not in my ability  
To voice mine

Wait for your turn  
Of truth.  
My truth  
May not always  
Have the space  
For your reaction

(In essence  
I should free myself  
From your reaction anyway  
Oh! but a work in progress)

You don't have to agree  
Or disagree  
With my truth  
Because reality doesn't  
Seek permission to exist.

My truth

If a reflection of reality  
The reality, from my perspective  
The reality, of my feelings

I am not truly honest  
If I try to bend reality  
To suit the interests  
Of the audience

Or accommodate the  
Views of the people hearing it  
Neither should you  
If, the goal is - truth

If I should allow  
Your reaction  
The least you could do  
Is allow my truth  
Out in the open  
Expanding space.

-AI

## Down to

Life has been down to  
And high on love, friendship  
Is love, friendship  
Down to  
how fine we fit in?  
In other people's narratives  
of themselves...  
Of us  
Down to the high of  
Agreeing with the terms  
And conditions, we don't read  
We can't read it all  
Accept all, we're down for this!

-AI

## Love, to give

Warm afternoons  
I'm one with the memories of you  
This vibrant city center  
But you're in London today  
Part of me as well  
In the golden cozy  
Of the evening bar lights  
I think of your face  
Belongings are festive  
And I think that I have  
A lot of love in me, to give

Fragrance of magnolia  
I'm reminded of how you laugh  
This indecisive spring rain  
But you're in Berlin today  
The matte petals cover my sky  
Like the sound of your laughter  
Fills my heart  
And tells me to live  
And I think I have  
A lot of love in me, to give

Freshly drenched grass  
I'm reminded of your focussed mind  
This cold, rainy night  
But you're in Boston today  
Drops shine like emerald poison  
Melancholy drowns in them  
The stern in your voice  
Recenters my gravity  
Your eyes know how to forgive

And I think I have  
Alot of love in me, to give

-AI

## Valley

Grey, blue, cloud shows  
Pine trees, bridge ropes  
Have you ever been in a valley?  
It's as if the mountains  
Surround to protect  
A tired heart from breaking  
And just like that  
I'm a wildflower in the making  
Losing more of what I'm not  
A feeling harder to forget  
Than I thought  
It's a mountain-town-Zen  
Where do I even begin?

-Al



## Rather not say

For a change, I decided the other way  
Tired of seeing, struggle in people  
My radar breaks, still works  
Tortured souls blowing like dirt  
Pain, in the hearts, troubled minds  
Their craving for an alignment to suffice  
Obsessing over what they don't have  
Self discard, and it's audacious heights  
But I rather not say  
Who am I anyway  
I don't have a degree in feelings  
Just too many records  
And verdicts crawling  
From invisible ceilings  
Urges, to say something  
Anything, at all  
But I might just sush them thoughts  
No one will ever know  
As these people continue to speak  
And I play along their disguised shows  
Let their troubled hearts fall  
Who am I anyway  
To answer their mind's call?

-AI

## Bohemia

Your stage, backstage, curtains  
Feeding my existence, my pain  
In my show, in this world  
We long, to belong  
Racing the parallels of right and wrong  
That charm of a known unknown  
City lights, love stories, payphones  
I learn who I am when I move  
My poison, your enigma  
A fellow passenger, in Bohemia

-AI

## French

He speaks French  
Turquoise water down that little trench  
I got my gaze in, emotion deep  
Would it really hurt, if I just peep?  
He's the ink that keeps it blue  
Minds, yeah they sync to sink too  
Memories carve through me like a gorge  
I'd hate to see, a love being forged  
Uncalled for sentiments, on this little park bench  
That day he spoke real, good French.

-AI

## Change

Your existence  
Has been a  
Cosmic hostility  
Upon me  
I defend my screens  
From your, uninvited  
Foolish presence  
Defying all the odds  
You turn my harmony  
Into walking chaos  
You make me pray  
For distance, absence  
And not for love  
For a change.

-AI

## Art

Rising against all my sorrows  
Like a new color I could borrow  
A stroke of silver lining  
From my future self shining  
Or from the little girl in school  
Who painted pots and found it cool  
Art, it's impeccable range  
My only defense that never changed.

-AI

## Nice

Are they nice?  
Or are they just pretty  
And never disagreeing with you

Are they nice?  
Or do you just crave attention  
No matter who gives it to you

Are they nice?  
Or are you used to being  
Love bombed, turn after turn

Are you calling them nice  
Because you care too much  
About their approval in return?

Nice can be a fake smile  
When we crave a genuine laughter  
Nice, is a wrapper of the gift you're after

-AI

## Poem

A piece of writing is a poem  
Not because it rhymes  
But because it provokes  
A freedom in your mind

A familiar place that feels new  
As if it wasn't there before  
And you read these words back and forth  
Like a ballet of waves on the shore

Slightly higher, slightly lower  
All that change is an influence  
Your thoughts become the art I attempt  
Your reality and your dissonance

I write when I relate, I write when I don't  
I've had days I could not hold my thoughts  
Grateful everyday for the gift of this language  
Atleast to attempt this connection we've got!

-AI

## On moving

Time takes my friends around  
To wonderful lives, city to city  
For me to belong all over the world  
Trading journeys, for tranquility

Reaching out to all the windows of light  
For me to become the backyard creeper  
Laughing as one with the sky for them  
While my roots, keep getting deeper

A bittersweet battle, nobody can stop  
I twist around, the little feelings sublime  
As the spaces trade my flowers with time  
As the tendrils hold this quest for life.

-AI



## Pretending

I've grown out, to deeply resent  
How absolutely draining  
It is to pretend

Smile, cheers, social norms  
This boredom  
And it's ugly forms

They are interesting  
I guess that's fine  
Linen, cotton, spritz lime

London, Greece, Paris, sure  
Ahead they speak  
This show!! is this the cure?

Here's my time  
That was solely mine  
I offered it again, zero price

Hoping they'd tell me how  
This can end easy  
Or atleast, get better now

Oh! but nothing appears true  
My creased dress  
And intentions turning blue

Loneliness!! don't bring me here please  
I can't breathe  
This exhausting breeze.

-Al

## Sunshine

We can only know  
When we want to hear  
As selective seeking  
Protects our sight  
From burning out  
Turning down the lights  
And then later  
We find the known, novel  
And then later  
We grab a sturdy shovel  
Digging down for that  
Which always rose  
Above and behind us  
But we always wore a hat  
Regulating its totality  
Fear, Sadness, Vanity  
Thinking that clouds and rain  
Joy and pain  
Work with gravity!  
Assumptions are flawed  
There are no static destinations  
And then we wander in  
Unmodelled contemplations  
...As the rays play with  
The tall, green pillars of life  
And never stop reaching us  
Whether or not we choose to go blind.

-AI

## Summer

It is a summer enough  
For the supple clover leaves  
To be blooming up in pink  
Cotton galluses up in buckles  
And something smells like honeysuckle  
And like a first time, since the last time  
I preserved wildflowers in my book  
And this summer was all it took  
To be enough, on this summer enough.

-AI

## People

They look at me  
Like a problem to be fixed  
Like a resource to be used  
Like an escape to forget  
That's pretty much all I get  
But they look at me  
Like they look at themselves  
An issue, a tool and a void  
That's pretty much all they know  
And time to time, I get up and go...

(I guess that's okay)

-AI

## Love is not

Love is not my solo trip to the North  
And certainly not, without your help  
It's not about what you can give me dear  
But what do you happily give to yourself?

Love is not in my nods for your words  
And certainly not, in a constant neutrality  
It's the courage to stay real and true  
Being one with the stars and bound in gravity

Love is not in my pity for your tears  
And certainly not in my eyes, when you lie  
It's the peace that exists, despite a conflict  
In a life, without the burden to justify.

-AI

## Healing

My mind keeps going through  
A truly astonishing quest  
Where water never stops flowing  
From it's high rise trench  
On some days, I try to hold it down  
But then it turns into clouds  
Only to become the rain  
And a thousand rivers again  
And anger, And pain  
Disappointment in people  
Perhaps that's not all in vain?  
When I've to pick up every drop  
Send it back to the sky  
From where it came  
Pretend it doesn't hurt, this game!  
It gets taxing up here  
Where the healing begins  
You never get to be known right  
Let alone, be given a win.

-AI

## Courage

Sometimes life can suffocate you  
With the fact that you are all out  
Like the hands you held, at the beach  
  
Which didn't know what love was about  
  
Not all beings yearn for a free mind  
  
Not all can afford, a thirst for it  
  
But some that swim in the river of love  
  
Grow the courage, as they drown in it.

-AI

## Existence

Driven by predictions  
And its utter defiance  
We become what we meet  
For a drug of reliance  
Resonating with chaos  
Dreaming in silence  
Drawn to peace, while  
Aware of the violence.

-AI



## Small talk

Yeah and if you don't do it  
You will probabaly feel worse  
Knowing this, is a curse  
And look at all that joy  
On their faces that don't  
Know any better  
Than the moods of the weather  
I try to stop thinking  
I forget to breathe between thoughts  
Their exhausting logic I never got  
Loud voices interject, remind me  
To use every breath wisely  
My diverse curiosity, of which none is showing  
And they ask me, how is it going?

-AI

## Tired

When not being allowed  
My natural self

When called a snob  
By the people I couldn't help

When told to be grateful  
When I have been wronged

When my light couldn't stay  
In their self- obsessed songs

I get tired, when I have to be  
All that I left behind

With this neurotic desire to be  
The one who is always nice.

-Al

## Envy

This world can  
Paint your powers black  
On the account of their  
Severe lack  
Of what you have  
What they want and don't  
Desires and fears  
They can't truly hold  
But you will be told  
What you are and not  
As they choose the tools  
To shape your picture  
Expecting you'll sit back  
And allow that mixture  
Of resentment and envy  
We can't stop them now can we?

-AI

## Sky lamps

I saw those interesting night lamps  
That could cast a galaxy over my  
Dreamy head that's in pieces  
The type that lacks  
The definition of sky  
Unlike the one that  
Keeps my gaze busy for hours  
And I close my eyes for the memories  
Of the sky above summer night fields  
As I get lost into  
Each distant star that's resolving out  
Of the smoky, dazzling mist  
Of some random space dust  
That gets into my eyes  
Making me see more of what  
Perhaps doesn't survive  
The journey back Earth  
Where we buy those silly lamps  
With open eyes in broad daylight  
Trying to tame what we fear and like.

-AI

## The line

And Oh ! to cross the line  
Between seeking wisdom  
And a loopy rant  
We try and we just can't  
Avoid tripping over  
Fences, on these people's land  
As we run our errands  
While reaching out for a truth  
Possibilities, of a helping hand  
Relying on the friends, loving the neighbours  
A tall weed, peeps out of their trimmed greens  
A visible effort, nevertheless, forever unseen.

-AI

## Silhouette

I trace my soul down  
A city silhouette  
And make a map  
That leads to light  
Here, I gave up the fight.

-Al

## Play

I was moved  
But not enough to change  
Purples darken, to shades  
I would never wear again  
You move me in ways  
Fresh wildflowers sway  
Wind didn't break them  
But your hydrangeas needed  
A space to share  
In me, who holds the care  
As you found another day  
Moves, that you had to play.

-AI

## Fake

Those triggers talk  
And they will certainly do so  
About whatever defines them  
Their opinions and their joy  
And I struggle to gather a decoy  
I cannot arrange fake, on a timer  
Nor without one, on somedays  
But perhaps not telling them this  
Is fake enough.



## Academia

Would be wrong to say  
Oh I hate academia  
I hate the person I am supposed to become  
In this system  
While unbecoming all that  
Doesn't align with me  
This seems like an impossible mission  
Leaving me in a perpetual dilemma  
I'm happy  
But I am not at peace  
I'm learning  
But I am not progressing  
Making a difference?  
To myself, to the world  
Even the best boss I could ever get  
Couldn't change the way  
This system operates  
Researchers need time  
Time that is not used  
Against them to  
Belittle them, disqualify them  
Creators are at the mercy of consumers  
Yes the other way round  
Would be ugly too  
But science cannot unfurl at the  
Mercy of anyone or anything  
On days I get sick of watching  
Science suffer  
And me suffer along with it  
Just because  
We cannot hack time  
Or space that can hold

Quests for true creations  
And yet some people seem to  
Manage  
Manage creation  
Creation, that is supposed to emerge from  
The unknowns  
Feels like a consolation prize that says  
'Thanks for playing' at the end of it all  
To someone who wasn't in for the games.

-AI

## Change

Chasing the dusks and dawns  
In the glory of which  
There's light, when all is gone  
A constant change  
Is but a  
Constant change  
Just a small town girl  
Seeking small towns again....

-AI

## Secure

In my flaws

In my strengths

In the broken memories

I couldn't mend

In security, there's room to expand

And that never begins a barren land

Space on top, underneath

Chaos holds the love with ease

These days are about a grounded state

I am learning, to anchor down in waves

In my flaws

In my strengths

In the mind's attack

in its own defence.

-Al

## Happy

They are curious and bored  
And I am famous, what can I say  
They wonder how I am happy  
When I could be sad in so many ways

Some will call me delusional  
Some will call me resilient  
But they won't have the time to hear  
How working on oneself, is truly brilliant

That music is not acceptable here  
For its hard and crazy and the last resort  
They call it sad when I call it zen  
And each symphony, has made a record.

-AI

## Joy

When I am cheerful  
I am soon, sad  
Why others can't just  
Leave my joy be

See me happy  
With no questions asked  
Profound fulfilment  
Like merlot sits in a cask

Complete, peaceful, transforming

Perhaps, they sense  
That that's bigger than  
Plain ol' joy...

....And they can't sell that idea  
In the narrow lanes  
Of their fear driven markets.

-AI

## Won't call it love

I meet you like the daisies meet  
The first rays of a spring sunrise  
I won't call it love, my darling  
It might just be, doomed otherwise

I hear you, like a child who seeks  
A bird song, deep into the woods  
I won't call it love, my darling  
Even though, I know that I could

I look at you like an alcoholic  
Staring down a bottle of red  
I won't call it love, my darling  
Oh! all the things you make me forget!

Like a necessity, to all who live  
You come alive everytime it rains  
And I chase you until I am quenched  
But I won't call it love, yet again....

-AI

## Traveller

I am just a traveller  
And you are, a luxury  
I call this love  
And this route, gets ugly

While you are everything here  
That the journey wants  
I walk the line alone  
For a love that haunts

And in each step of the way  
You found a chalice to belong  
If only I cared to stop  
Sipping on what's nearly gone

And in your city and at your door  
I am a traveller still  
Just another day you, show me the roof  
Of all that home, I am never in

And in your city and at your door  
I am a traveller, nothing more  
Just another day you will forget  
As soon as I sail away from the shore

And I can try and I can deny  
But you my darling, are a luxury  
Am I the reason I am unseen?  
Am I the traveller? Am I the journey?

-AI



## Blues

My feelings belong here  
On this page, many a few adore  
Not on a coffee table in your presence  
The one that holds, a real cure

But the suffering of a yellow haze  
Will be the same, here or there  
Melancholy and a glass of red  
Turning black in the silhouette

As I write without enough lights on  
Here and there with you, for you  
Maybe one day, the sun comes out  
Burning through these rigid blues.

-AI

## Sin

When I want to fuck you  
It gets tricky  
To keep my mind off  
Of your heart's love  
When I want to love you  
It gets tricky  
To keep my hands off  
Of your beautiful skin  
Maybe love was meant to be made  
By hearts lost in what they call sin  
There's not much left to win  
Everything ends the way it begins  
Tricks of love and a righteous fuck  
As they say, it's all about luck.

-AI

## Green eyed blues

I stare into your eyes  
As I call it "not love"  
Dreading the whispers  
"It could be love"  
There's a madness above  
This roof of calm  
I carry your hues  
In my tired palms  
Through several waters  
Rather blue, rather green  
As much as I have seen  
Could never tell those colors apart.

-AI

## Apart

You watch me explain  
But it doesn't move you enough  
Your gaze, stays apart...  
Get your hands dirty for once!  
Hold this love  
In my bleeding heart

-Al

## Change

My heart  
Doesn't call you by the same name  
Any more  
Everything else would've worked  
Only if you saw me change  
Perhaps you wouldn't let me  
And I'd still, love this game.  
-Al

## Late summer

I like how the sun sets in this city  
On the late summer sunflowers  
Golden, on green oaks  
Late summer, cool winds  
Flowing earnest to become  
Fall mornings crisp  
When the fog stays undone...

-AI

## War

I suffer  
From all that you don't intend  
I suffer  
In giving you what you never asked  
I suffer  
When I see how limited we are  
Oh I suffer!  
From the love, of this undefined task

To love you  
I need to learn love, again  
To love you  
Is to care for you, from afar  
To love you  
For I never had a choice  
Oh to love you!  
Is like going to war.

-Al

## Not quite yet

The sun just set  
But not quite yet  
I see two shades of blue  
Fighting, to live  
The one that goes  
Almost certainly knows  
The odds of beating  
Moonlit, pine trees  
...And there is your face  
On my mind  
Your green eyes  
Fighting to live  
Yet another night  
And the moment they go  
I will, most certainly know  
...But for now  
The sun just set  
And not quite yet  
Moonlight steeps  
Through the pine trees  
  
Let's see, what the night frees.

Al



## Atlantic

Saw windmills, ships at the sea  
For the first time  
From miles up  
Had never flown across  
The Atlantic  
Saw dreams, hopes on my mind  
For the first time  
With healed eyes  
Am I innocent for wanting?  
All that exists across  
The Atlantic  
Despite the uncertainty  
Unsettled pieces of the past  
What could easily be  
A loop of frantic  
....And here is Atlantic  
For the first time I am defining  
What makes up, clear blues  
For it's all quite enchanting  
...Wishes got me testing  
my wings from miles up  
For the first time today  
I am across  
The Atlantic.

-Al

## A little

A little wronged by love  
A little wrong to love  
When your eyes curve  
When you glow in smiles  
All I wish, I knew before  
How, little  
Can be truly enough...  
...For you never tried

To loot my love.

-Al

## All, no, them, me

All personality no patience  
All courage no belief  
All wishes no courage  
All sunshine no sacrifice  
All glory no reality  
All practice no art  
All truth no grace  
All positive no presence  
All reality no dreams  
All dreams no plans  
All success no wisdom  
All cheerful no duty  
All duty no reason  
All logic no expression  
All peace no justice  
All of something  
Some of nothing  
These are my friends  
These are me

-Al

## You set me free

You set me free  
In a destiny to be  
...And I keep coming back  
Guess I enjoy my freedom  
I am unhinged  
And it hurts nobody  
Nobody cares, nobody ,but me  
You set me free  
Despite all that we could be  
And your selfless heart  
Is in a frozen melancholy  
Hurts nobody  
Nobody, who has seen?  
How you set me free  
When I couldn't see what you see  
...And I keep coming back  
Guess I enjoy the story  
Of how easy is the pain  
Sprinkled with reality  
How easy is this love  
Just how it is meant to be!  
When you set me free  
In a destiny to be.

-Al

## White aurora

Waiting for the mighty sun to set  
In the warm breeze of Twentynine Palms  
The moon was getting bright  
As if it has finally unlinked  
Its glow, with its purpose  
Earnest, fearless and enormous

I see the satin desert clouds  
Glowing with the borrowings  
Of the brightest moon of my life  
They move slowly, as if they belong  
In the shimmering gown of a sky princess  
With stars scattered across in excess

To Shine, is the code of Joshua tree  
All that glory, moves my heart  
When all that can survive the day  
Glowes at night, in its audacious moon  
They all look like out worldly bliss  
Beneath the white aurora, I didn't miss.

(They had auroras back in Ann Arbor yesterday)

-AI

## The love of many things

On these orange boulevards at noon  
The wind, the sun, oh they're painting portraits!  
A certain cold peace, in all that's here  
And a cheerful song of forgotten days

Winter is destined with a silence I sing  
A story that's later, irrelevant, outlived  
But for now the fall glows, endures  
Like drowsy spells, on what's left to forgive

I carry a year, a love of many things  
Influenced, real, slow and sure  
I carry a choice, A notion on my wings  
Like red leaves falling in a golden allure.

-AI

## Sequence

Where the green turns olive  
And the yellows' all on the floor  
I live another life, another chance  
Just like the summer had hoped

Its my fifth autumn, as I witness  
Dreams don't live out in a sequence  
I love it dearly and I love it more  
Every fall is the same and yet so different

-AI

## Lovely

....And with that logic  
Everyone is a lovely soul  
As long as they have one  
One, lovely  
Lovely soul

On this realm, we've got some eyes  
They've got some color and no life  
They see red and they want one  
One, lovely  
Lovely heart

Finding a way to resurrect  
I'm a dreamy flower of many regrets  
Hopeful, for a day I become one  
One, lovely  
Lovely bouquet

And with that logic, we straighten our creases  
We are all dead, in bits and pieces  
But you can't die unless you've lived one  
One, lovely  
Lovely life

-AI



## Exhaust

They ask me how I do it  
                    I exhaust the language  
They've got themselves a show  
I have got myself a challenge

An abstract of gathered details  
                    I exhaust the language  
They try again to comprehend  
I try to set a reasonable pace

That's too dramatic, they say  
                    I exhaust the language  
Do they sit and judge in the audience  
Just to watch me die in a silent cage?

-Al

## Fall guest

Maple, maple and the warm skies  
A downfall that couldn't be a demise  
A clover leaf is petalled four again  
And you're just as incidental, as I am wise

I am grateful for every word you speak  
My reasons to smile through the yellow woods' deep  
Maple, maple- their colours are a treasure  
I have kept you longer than I planned to keep

Autumn sky is but a vacation of the hues  
They leave and leave behind the blues  
I have saved you like I save the maple leaves  
Not all love in this world, can be put to a use.

-AI

## Mine

Mine

Laughter, conversations, time  
Jokes and truths alike  
You have a place in my mind  
For the person you are  
Not the person who can be, mine.

-Al

## Scarlet solo

They say I look marvellous in red  
I say the same, as I go to bed

All day long can be a long day  
I wouldn't have had it any other way

To love again, is perhaps for the brave  
All this courage, perhaps for the grave

No more though, no more loving tales  
The reds gets ugly when all that love fails.

-Al

## Ghost towns

They are ghost towns, with flashy sign boards  
Giving you directions, trying to get a hold  
Of a little something something for the road  
That can set them free, from the voices of their own

They are ghost towns, with nothing much alive  
But they sure do want, a piece of your life  
A lot like some people we know, am I right?  
Just a bit too lost, a bit dead inside.

-AI

## Fall

Is that fall?

Or summer leasing it's colors to the trees

Fearing the loss of control so much

Do we rent it out to others for free?

-AI

## Random lore

The city rides are tossing around  
Big oak leaves across the road  
Half-past gone, the sun that sets  
On these photographic, rustic doors  
I am torn between writing and painting  
Torn between the alleys, the shore  
Huron river and the old-town lights  
Across the city, I compose no more  
For its done and set and ready to fall  
Its half-time of my destined chore  
And soon I'll pack up, and leave behind  
A song of memories, this random lore.  
-AI

## November rain

November is here and not without  
That unforgiving melancholy  
Love and truth are trying to mix  
In my tired heart's alchemy

And trying to mix, warm and cold  
November, rains and we step out  
On a neutral side of 'its okay'  
With dry lips on hopeful mouths

There's a hint of gold, I try to hold  
Walking down this amber stretch  
And November rain is here to steal  
Every inch of space in my humble breath

Rustic and alone, dark and sure  
I see how this evening has come to be  
I could choose to cry or laugh along  
With all that feeds, November's glee.

-AI



## November numbers

Fragile, recurring  
Love and hope  
Life's been turning  
I counted up-to four  
Or perhaps its more  
Different lives lived  
Before I gave up on the shore  
Turn, turn, we go again  
Wake up, face the sky  
Fragile, recurring  
Love and hope  
Life's been turning  
But I want no more.

-Al

## Upon me

Your love is upon me  
Much like November rain  
Untimely, unforgiving  
I try, I try to deny again

Deny the truth of what I feel  
Accept the truth of who you are  
Your love is upon me, darling  
I am trying, trying not to get scarred.

-AI

## Old Pal calls

Sad that you suffered  
Glad that you suffered  
The paradoxical depths  
of the meaning-highs  
Across the ocean  
Across the sky  
Guess its an art to try  
Hold the thoughts  
As the day goes by  
I am glad you suffered  
Made it out alive  
At the end of it all  
Maybe we even know why  
And it all justifies  
A Sunday morning sky  
November could do worse  
With the rain pouring on  
Unheard cries.

-AI

## Grey

It wasn't the same again  
And they earned it  
(Hell, I earned that for them)  
Suffering doesn't  
Always look like  
Tears and haze  
Some things just bring out  
Boredom and rage  
(In that exact order actually)  
But they don't know that  
I wouldn't wanna hurt 'em today  
Just another patient girl  
Navigating in the grey

-AI

## Might

Amber streets of a quiet change  
The oak leaves and the brick walls  
Playing away the rustic lights  
As more hope, settles down this fall

Michigan woods are truly alive  
And the crazy wind, doesn't make me run  
I didn't know the true chaos potential  
Until I started living for fun

From the many ways to look at the old town streets  
Today I choose, invincible might  
For the life in these trees, does flow through me  
Don't know another way, to do this right.

-AI

## Heal

Just another girl  
Looking for answers  
Judges herself too hard

Just another boy  
Looking to belong  
Judges the world too hard

Beautiful Ideas  
They never believe  
And it just gets low after that  
(Unless, they choose to heal)

-AI

## To you, my friend

To clap for you  
For the courage you show, to win and to lose

To help you when  
You are not brave enough to ask for help

To show you love  
When you are too hurt to see it well

To understand  
When you are out of words to express yourself

To be there for you  
Even if you didn't ask me to

...And when you have finally found it  
(And I know you will)  
...To learn the meaning of life  
Here, with you.

-Al

## I still love you

Days pass by and I still love you  
The way you opened your heart to me  
The way it has been  
You and me  
Even if it is unlikely you will ever  
Do anything about it  
Nor will I ever ask again  
It is still hard to ignore something so profound  
It sustains itself as I try to live through  
....Days pass by and I still love you  
It keeps coming back  
Like the life in these trees  
Every season tells me how  
Just how untameable it is!  
Sometimes I dread the fall, sometimes, the summer  
Hiding in my home  
I so stubbornly try to deny  
'Cz we decided we won't try  
Even if, perhaps, we want to  
....Days pass by and I still love you

-AI



## Feelings

The landscape of my feelings for you  
Woods, seasons, splendid views  
Some days its lush  
Calling me in to breathe  
I soak in all the green  
I find no reason to leave  
Some days its covered  
With glowing white snow  
A harmony takes over  
Every inch of its highs and lows  
Some days its barren, mostly bare  
A void that shakes up my core  
And I just walk amongst the whispers  
Of the fallen leaves, giving up on the floor  
My love for you, its like the trees  
Grows, changes, but never leaves...  
-AI

## Yosemite

My heart stood still, stone washed  
And it made me clear, strong enough  
....Went on ahead, set my self a little free  
And I brought me back a little Yosemite.

-AI

## Courage

A few weeks back  
We had evening winds gushing  
At 40 miles an hour  
I came home awestruck  
The perfect bright moon  
Layered on clouds, moving  
At the speed of thoughts  
Feels like I am a force of nature  
Sync and aligned  
Then and now  
More than ever before  
The cold doesn't hurt  
On quiet Ann Arbor streets  
At least not like it wants to  
Send me packing  
Have I grown to love it more?  
Has it gone softer on me?  
With time and with peace  
Tell me how do I know  
How much courage  
Is too much courage?

-AI

## Pisces

Remember to come back to the surface  
Every now and then  
No, not to catch a breath  
But to be truly compassionate  
Your empathy is higher than  
The depth of your understanding  
To sink in the knowledge alone  
Won't help you love your people  
The way they wish to be loved  
For they won't see how well you mean  
If you can't communicate  
So come back to the surface, every now and then  
For them, to appreciate.

-AI

## Ann Arbor

More and more of Ann Arbor

Growing on me

Inch by inch this winter

More love sets in to freeze

As I sit and watch all this become

A snowflake I touched, with bare fingers.

-AI

## Flirt

You could pretend  
You didn't notice my deflections  
You'd get quirky and I would laugh  
Friend zone you, every now and then

But you had to tell me you found me cute  
What was never awkward, just got tempting  
Got this blushing heat  
Every now and then.

And now you've got me hoping  
That you cross a few lines  
Defy my words, lift me up in the air  
Work me down, every now and then.

-AI

## Offsetting

Casual, temporary, over in days  
Warm dresses mummify the cold hangers  
I am convinced, there is no love to seek  
Just offsetting measures, for dearth and anger.

-AI

## How does one decide?

On people coming from small places  
With big egos  
On people embracing their scars just to  
Keep running the show  
How does one decide, when to stop?  
Let the bad talk, to let the good rot?  
On people who say they need help  
But deserve none  
On people afraid to ask a friend's help  
Move their whole world  
How does one decide, who gets what?  
Let the selfish in, to help the selfless out?  
On people who sweet talk out loud  
And mean none  
On people who see themselves and you  
As nothing but one  
How does one decide, when it's all said and done?  
Let the charmer stay, to make the honest, run?

-AI



## Process

I process so  
I can feel how much you're here  
And how much is left alone

I process so  
I sigh and pity the road as I  
Can sense how far you'd go

I process so  
There are things you are about to say  
That I already know

I process so  
Quite aware and still unsure  
The next time who's gonna shake up my core.

-AI

## Yellow Pink sky

Nothing is more compelling than the sky  
The ones you are not here to see  
And sometimes I don't even know  
Who you're going to be  
The one I end up with  
Washing dishes in the kitchen sink  
Catching a glimpse of the sky  
From the corners of the room  
Laughing, forgetting  
How all I had once was  
Immense patience and courage  
To sit under a vibrant sky  
Or maybe walk along the grass  
On icy winter evenings alone  
Against the wind, the world  
To capture the best picture I can  
Hoping to paint it one day  
Until another sky, another night  
Consumes, distracts  
Just like you would, perhaps  
But for now, yet another day  
Where the sky has been enough  
To bring hope lately  
And sometimes I don't wish to know  
What lies above and beyond  
These yellow pink skies.

-AI

## Ravel's Gaspard de la nuit

On how to hold several thoughts  
Tied to a single thread  
Ever present, continuous  
Revisiting, ebbing humbly  
Familiarly disproportionate  
A certain reality we try to resist.  
-AI

## The sky holds up

The sky holds up  
All the shades of pink  
Streaks that glow  
And hearts that sink

The sky holds up  
I never had to hide  
Every thought I send  
Finds a spot up high

The sky holds up  
It's end of the bargain  
As long as I am grounded  
It doesn't ask me to explain

It always holds up  
I never doubt the expanse  
And I will always find hope  
Just looking up by chance.

-AI

## Epic

It can never be mediocre  
Can it?  
You n me  
Dignity, melancholy  
At the border of Austria, Hungary  
Catching sunsets  
And evermore feelings  
Much aware, much unwilling  
To go on and chase  
The convenient, the thrilling  
And you said you would love to  
Run around carrying me  
All over this empty field  
...Well and here we are  
Holding back with shields...  
At least, it was bearably windy  
At least, it was beautifully sunny  
At the border of Austria, Hungary  
Never less than epic  
You and me.

-AI

## Misty forests

Almost entirely pine, spruce  
Standing brave, glorious  
A prelude to the spring  
All over the mountains  
All over my head  
In the times of change  
Misty forests  
I want to be in those  
Paint those  
Become those  
And never leave

-Al

## Old flame

Today I woke up to a fire  
Flames, that kept rising unseen  
Unseen, until I was warm enough  
Unseen, until it was bright enough  
Enough once again, I was sure, I was keen  
Enough once again, as you've always been  
But to put this off, is my duty once again  
To just look away, extinguish, let this be  
As your eyes puzzle me with that shade of green  
And I knew I could be happier than I've ever been.

-Al

## Pity

...And sometimes  
I feel grateful, powerful  
In knowing that I pitied someone  
Knowing, I have the luxury to do so  
Instead of loving them  
Pity has its boundaries defined  
Unlike my love  
....And they can hardly tell  
The difference, most days  
They never stop to care enough.

-AI



## Face to face

Love was my default  
My only way of living  
Every little chance at love  
I chased, until I used it all up  
Quench this mind, its nerves  
Love used to be my only answer  
I may have taken that too far  
I didn't handle it well  
It didn't handle me well  
Love was all I ever wanted  
And now it is all I resent  
I never weighed the price I paid  
Now all I do, is delay  
I have nothing left in me to bargain  
Cannot afford what it thrives on  
A number, I shouldn't have signed off  
Misplaced, tired, disgraced  
Love and I, don't talk face to face.

-AI

## Angel of my afterlife

Telling me that it gets easy  
Like an angel of my afterlife  
In the misty Austrian Alps today  
The spring rain, is cold and light

Heavy and pink flowers of cherry  
Pure shades of a singular white  
Calling from depths of this new green  
Unsure, present, burning bright

My windows are colored with water  
And all that was worth the fight  
That unwavering decision of spring  
Trickles down, to find new heights.

(How lucky to have finally survived)

-Al

## After party

Another cigarette  
Another day  
His silence so grave  
I could hear the crisp burning  
Of the folded paper in his joint  
Of my heart on that unforgiving street

Nothing comes out of  
This foolish try  
Except for knowing it yet again  
How paradoxical, pertinent  
It was to try and get denied  
Another love of the same genre

Same people, different times  
I call it courage in flattery  
It was but a cry of unmet needs  
Soaked in Rakija for about an hour  
Longer than that, could have killed it  
Or flushed it down the toilet

No one can ever be a slave too long  
To the mastery of loneliness  
We end up in a different dimension  
Surrendering to the Gods of shame  
In pursuit of one little spark  
That we like to call, love.

-AI

## Collapse

The space between stimulus and response  
Closing in short and fast  
Pulled in by all the anxiety, all the survival  
That makes me question  
the same thing again and again  
I reach out for what I need and then  
Shame fills up to the brim  
Bridges, and dissolves the identities  
Of what were once separate  
My thoughts, become me  
Consume me each day  
I try to swim up and break free  
To be pulled and drowned yet again  
Today a bit more  
Than some other days  
The ache of reaching out though  
Always the same.

-AI

## City Center

Cobblestone streets of Bohemia  
Walked over, all over again  
In the rain, wishing for a pause  
In the sun, for a midnight rain  
Shining Golden in the night  
Shining Grey in the day  
Walked over, by minds on two feet  
That move in search of parallel ways.

-AI

## Letters to my muse

...And they appear when they do  
They stay for as long as  
Life, nature permits  
They tell me when its time  
To dream again a little  
Wildflowers, yes  
I cherish you like the wildflowers  
No not the ones they sell  
In pretty packages, for a few euros  
But those, whose existence  
No one can possible predict  
Or forget.

-Al

## Sacred

Hope I never forget  
Holding on to this process  
Black color, average shoes  
And the act of refusing to fit in everyday  
Hoping the little girls like me  
Can believe that they never needed to  
Learn glossing their lips right  
Before knowing what's a happy smile

The fight has been sacred  
To keep myself alive on my terms  
Knowing full well that I stand out  
But thankfully not for painting facades  
Or wearing costumes that don't even fit me  
For the world to momentarily amuse itself  
With my perfections, with my imperfections  
Only to belong? Was never worth it.

-AI

## Dachstein

Like a disappearing lake  
In these Alpine hills  
I lie down flat and still  
Oh to be moved by a mountain!  
Face to face, with my free will

-AI