

# 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?  
-Al

## Loop

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

-hope I didn't miss the sip today  
Al



## Music

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

-He didn't want to hurt me.

Al

## Places

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

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

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

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

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

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

Al

## Mutually exclusive

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

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

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

AI

## Will

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yes you can argue  
The dissociated ones  
As if you know

Who knows themselves

Love's will

In the heart that held it

If it wants to kill

Most definitely it can

Yes you can argue

The weak ones'

As if you know

An unbroken heart...

-AI

## Paradox

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Did I heal?

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

-Al

## Not the first

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

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

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

-AI

## Trauma

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Stranger

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

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

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

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

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

-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 citrus bleeding onto mint leaves  
Circling around this thought, is it in vain?

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

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

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

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

-AI



## Meteors

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

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

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

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

I chased, until I couldn't anymore...  
That one 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 actually here  
It's a tower after all, pretty lonely and clear

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Drug

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

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

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

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

Al

## School

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Do me, honey

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

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

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

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

-AI



## Special

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Free will, shall we?

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

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

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

-AI

## What progress?

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Simple

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

-Al

## Shape of life

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

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

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

Are we wise or just in a doubtful haze?

-AI

## Muse

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Afloat, again

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Inspiration

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

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

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

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

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

-AI



## Number

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

- AI

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## Saved

Barista

Saw me crying that night

Nothing to say

I am not the first perhaps

A guy in the bus

My screams on the phone

Nothing to say

I am not the first perhaps

How many have lived and died

With their agony normalized

Nothing to say

They aren't the first perhaps

You didn't repeat that agony

I was saved with whatever you had

Nothing to say

I am not the first you saved,  
perhaps.

-AI

## Immortalized

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

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

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

-AI

## Behind the eyes

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

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

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

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

AI

## Cornflower

Fresh blues

Sure chase away the old ones

If you are into colors

Or love

Fresh eyes

Sure tell you new things

If you are into reading

Or love

Fresh flowers

Sure tell you there's more to life

If you are into living

Or love

Old blues

Looking for fresh eyes to tell me

If I preserved a Cornflower

Or love...

-AI

## Ghost of an Action

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

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

-AI

## Give me a break

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Halfway Synthesis

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

More people should write more, everyday



Your light is here, and relevant in every way

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

-AI

## Cosmic Conjure

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

....We were theirs....

-AI

## Stubborn Beauty

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

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

-AI

## Love got to her

Woman

Desperate for something  
You'd assume it's fame  
But she was yearning for love  
A heart, that keeps her sanity  
She could go to work  
Earn money, have peace

Woman

Tries to fix what's wrong  
Learns, educates herself  
And others too, if they listen  
Yearning for love, still, a heart  
That keeps her purpose  
Alive, fulfilling, functional

Woman

Now she has nothing left  
Since she became, Love's Mistress  
Love doesn't offer money, sanity  
Now love's little whore, begs  
Love takes, until woman is over  
Love is broke and she, is broken.

-AI

## Paradox of word(s)

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

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

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

Words are gone.

-AI

## Blue sky Pink

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

-AI

## Intertwined

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

-AI



## Composure Lust

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

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

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

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

...Where I'm consumed

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

-AI

## Poetic Injustice

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

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

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

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

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

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

...And it will end  
With my

Name.

-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 it's is timed right.

-AI

## Bystander's Curse

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

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

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

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

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

-AI



## I could never

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

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

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

-Al

## Glow in dark

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

-AI

## I stopped asking

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Whore

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

Love

You and Me, so let me fly like a

Dove.

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

I know

You won't stay forever so now you really have

To go.

-AI

## Sunset Sombre

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

-AI

## Lost & Found

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...That the times have dealt

Their broken self, turned  
Into an Unbreakable Stealth

-AI

## Deep Blue

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

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

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

-AI



## Demons

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Me in You

We come in with our dark worlds  
Deep and twisted curls

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Purpose

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

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

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

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

-AI

## A Silent Crash

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

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

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

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

-AI

## How far?

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

-AI

## Took the wrong train

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Valentine's Verve

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

-AI

## Your fight

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

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

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

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

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

-AI



## Who's the best poet?

Why care?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Don't make me choose

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

-AI

## Hope is a...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Color coded cliché

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Space in Time

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Relevance

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

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

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

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

-AI



## On Perfection

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

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

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

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

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

-AI

## Dead or Alive

I died but I am not re- born yet  
I am still trying to look for  
The best way to be living  
If I am born again  
Somehow it feels  
I will come into this world again  
With my own choice  
If I choose  
Hard to say what to choose  
It all seems fascinating  
And devastating  
I am torn between  
Living and dying  
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