

Anthology of RSM0812



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To Pam

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Frozen Breath

Frozen Breath

The water floats, reflective soul, a shallow lake, icy blue and fire full.
To stand in shallow, hallowed depth, I hold my frozen smoky breath.
Ten steps to shore, I'll crawl no more, upon the sandy beach to rest.
A hundred miles, through twisted storms, around the devils haunting horns.
I've found the sky, it's purple deep, to fly and float, my soul to keep.
For unaware the plan not fair, yet virtues surely reaped.
In sky's of vain I soar and stain, this life to still repeat.
A chance once more, the choices wore, in your mind, upon your feet.
To step the next a hundred times, a sorrowful glance of past reminds.
To ever clear with sea and sun, just walk my child instead to run.

Darkness by light

Darkness by light

My senses see the glorious sky and horizons.

My wisdom hears the explorers illusion.

Alas in length of the sun, all bright in mid day,

The weather it storms, the animals Play,

Although heaven awaits, and stages all grey.

Bring me the moon, bring me the sky,

However the mood, till mid day and night.

Till stars await halos all golden and bright.

My eyes alight with stars in the dark, as whispers of angels play infamous harp.

And stranger then shadows bring light to the dark.

Fingers crossed

Fingers Crossed

For books Afloat within my head,
Brings joyous death, none to lead,
My mind is broke, my heart it bleeds,
For purist strength to give me need.
For truth is vain, unearthed and forth,
From mouths of men with balls of horse.
And steel weld within thy brain,
To heed the calls of the insane.
They shriek from blackest soul of coal,
As oil burns, as engines toll,
For if to read and firmly stand,
Thy finger crossed, on mine own hand.

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Devils Soul

Devils Soul

Like hedge of hell all fiery red,
Trim the roses black and dead.
A scream of metal poison found,
In hottest terror flames around.
As circles twist upon your bones,
Your chilling sigh for not be told.
The devil dwells within its bloom,
Your dying soul, forgotten soon.
Your cries unheard in terrors brow,
The demons shriek, a haunted howl.
For depths within their womb still born,
The cycle, burns within torturous form.
The angels weep won't save your soul,
The devils laugh can't make you whole.

Third Eye Blind

Third Eye Blind

A stranger peered into my eye,
The third, not lost and knowing why,
The downs and ups of time.
Fun or tragic bye and bye,
Frown or smile without lies.
Interpret life, short and kind.
Or hate, deceit and alibi.
Choose the path for strangers forth,
As blind men wander south to north,
With one blink, into another realm,
Only us behind the helm.
To lead men forth in peace or turmoil,
Is death the only chosen foyle.
Alas the happy in conclude,
Reaps life's fortunes in solitude.

Holy Grail

Holy Grail

Holy grail, a cup to drink,

A life to last eternal.

The blood red wine my soul to think,

The taste is so paternal.

A drop from veins so rich and pure,

Gives heart to heaven high.

Mortality thus insecure,

Brings souls to slowly shine.

The Devil cries at Christmas

The Devil Cries at Christmas

As heavens tears, fall from golden skies, I cry.

As mourning sins arise, with surprise I laugh and sigh.

The devil weeps, the chimneys steep, my love here dwells inside.

The heart with opened doors, with no demise, finds love.

The song Atop a hundred doves brings sleep and dreams.

With high esteem, and silver bells that ring.

Or frost, lost within a grass once green.

And trees so bright in day and night finds gifts for those between.

A hundred songs here, fills mine ear with cheer, on Christ I lean.

The Christmas wish, so tall and true, eternal gift the year is new.

Merry year, in good we steer, my life and heart now healed all through.

Christmas Cheer

Green or white, this special cheer, an extra extraordinarily time of year.
Bells and trees, stars on top, ringing, singing, my heart won't stop.
Bring the merry, on top a cherry, drink it down with sweet sweet berry.
Laugh and sing, as jingle rings, make wishes true with sky's of blue,
And ? 's on horizons.
As Santa Clause surprises.
Merry Ho, as children go and love and hearth surmises.

Rainbow Rose

Oh rainbow grow so tall, a rose of pink and yellow,
Towards heaven, reaching skies of all, tastefully and so mellow.
Your thorn to vanish, no blood to draw,
My eyes will manage, what beauty saw.
Alive as spring, frosts in December.
Oh rose your fragrance, still remembered.

Christmas Christ

Beautiful soldier made of clear breath.
Died on a cross of virtuous depth.
Maidens with tears, alone at his feet.
Saints, kings and fears far from his reach.
To die for the masses, sins of mankind.
Christ's wisdom like glasses, to see from behind.
Live and forgive, one life saved many.
Remember his sacrifice, like saving two pennies.

Integrity to Fight

Integrity beats a hard skinned drum,
As a general rule below the sun.
If chance does witness in the dark,
An after thought is hardly work.
A mind of mastered trait is bliss,
Beyond the solitude and kiss.
At least the slate is clear and white,
As generations take to fight.
If darkness creeps and light is gone,
Then nowhere will there be a dawn.
Make thourmerry, smiles so lasting true,
In this marble of a deeper blue.

On with the new year

New years anticipation, regrets a proclamation.

In disguise a years surprise of better than before.

Not once a bore, maybe like war but peace around the corner.

A life anew a year to grow, like candles burning backwards.

A smoky scent in a world not yet bent nor shadowed in a dark word.

A world to live and breathe again and share with love and friends.

A wish to you forget the bad, remember good and beauty on tongues of lovers.

Snowfall

A

Little Raindrop

Raining droplets sporadically falling.
Roofs come crashing thunder stalling.
Rolling winds swirl with leaves.
Soaking and blowing on grounds beneath.
Across the whisper, shadows still.
Stars all silenced, worshipped will.
Falling fast, falling slow.
Umbrella, rainbow, waters flow.
If to shine in hazel skies, a fabric of the eye devine.
A tear to land upon the sand.
Oh rain drops as they patter by.
Oh crying shy sky, all alone my little rain drop, all alone I sigh.

War

Fields burn in endless flame,
Not a farmer kept their name.
The lands are bare, servers stare,
And blood drips down in pools of shame.
To whale and starve, quit so pathetic,
Their tears for heavy anesthetic.
The blood does not forget the dead,
The dead are souls stopped in their stead,
That fell upon the earth so green,
And rise to heaven so angelically.

Bloodstained Stairs

Alas the tale told, or not
Lasts a moment in the bold
Beyond the streams and stars
Behind the wind that calls
Last a moment till
The storm does pass
The night stands still.
And shadows fall from panes of a window sills and broken glass.
I dreamt a moment in your mind,
Behind the curtain shade devine.
The golden stair to slowly climb
Your love to ever last upon my mind.
To beckon forth a prayer,
Beyond these bloodstained stairs
For once we reach the top
A cloud will part and beating hearts will stop.
At last my dream and vision true
In pearly shades of golden blue,
To the sky and sunshine too.
Together we shall always be,
Beyond the heavens, so elegantly.
To finally perch upon the cloudy mantel shelf,
With love and laughter, we share ourselves.
As death becomes our answers, why!
To love and linger till we die
For even death can't tear our love within.
Or any mortal earthly sin.

The Step

With eyes of eagles, arrows aimed,
Upon a steel horse they slayed.
The earth to rush, the wind to blow,
A heart beat from a death to them bestow.
The sun to shine like a million flames,
The wicked and their warring games.
He found the mind as Sheppards flock.
To travel peacefully there and back.
Until the death of slaves makes blind the rich,
To surpass the battle and the myth.
A thousand dead or maybe more,
Upon the earth his children, him to bore.
For lies and truth be with the stars,
And skin and soul eternally charred.
He finally stood as kings do bear,
An empire on the earth so fair.
From Russia to the Chinese lands,
His rule fed all from mouth to hand.

Oh Roman Saviour Christ

Oh ever christ our savior hath,
Our lord so ponderous here to path.
Upon a golden throne devine,
Seeks gentleness throughout blue sky's.
His mind of silvers rectitude,
His heart of love in solitude.
To pray amongst the sins to seek,
An everlasting turning cheek.

Crucifix

When sun beats down on red scarred skin,
The tempest whip tears from within.
A golden crown on heavy heads,
Turns stone and sand to righteous bread.
Upon a throne enlightened son,
His pain but weary, nor prayer become.
His soul to sit beside the throne,
Oh Lord and sin and gracious home.

Sepulcher of Shore

Beyond not till dawn, dooms a fiery sky,
Sloping east, a sepulcher so shy.
Remorse twas night, swift in delight,
And shook the hands, Immortal sight.
A Virginia, hence perform her due,
As daisy's, withered in winter due.
And heaven, not black from near before,
Opens new beginnings, on every shore.

Spring Flower

Little flower, tears to shed upon its pedal, yellow, red, reaching palms so wanting mellow.

Where bee and ant, in comfort settle.

Pollinate, capitulate and boil what the kettle thread.

Swiftly yet a shadowed ghost, or nature's calming gracefull host.

As scent of colors calm one down.

And souls on fire swell to soft moist pettle and lightly boasts its beauty as its drinking roots resettle now.

Fiery Rain

Beyond till dawn dooms a fiery sky,
Sloping east, a sepulcher not shy.
Remorse twas night, swift in delight,
And lay the hands, Immortal sight.
A Virginia, hence betrays her due,
As daisy's, withered in the winters due.
And heaven, not black as before,
Opens a new beginning on every sandy shore.

Jerusalem bones

The bones in are in the garden of evil,
Beyond the dreams of saints.
They last until the dawns repreavel,
When mighty heaven paints.
Alas my child if broke be bent,
Upon a shelf of serpentine,
With all the Jewish merchants hence.
If hearts awake and love as though,
A bone of Christ is in their soul,
Then shadow of a life be yours.
Within the pearly heaven shores.

Desert Water

Swimming dust in sandy winds at dusk.
Tells tales of steps and sins of metal fists.
They shave like thorns of bearded musk,
In falling rains as synchronicity blooms.
Oasis of flowers in a clouded moist righteous rite.
Grows tall in the cold and darkness without light.
Bringing bearers of hearts to stride through night.
As imbetterment and a fleeting freedom looms.

Nocturnal Nightingale

Nightingale, nightingale, fluttered wings of white,
Fly in shadows of the moon,
Upon my window perch tonight.
Nightingale, Nightingale, sing your praise of song.
Oh softly whisper secrets in mine ear, from morn till night, till dawn.
Nightingale, Nightingale, nought sleepy in your stead.
Dream a note for me, sweetly, softly and nocturnal in my bed.