

Anthology of Dolphine29

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

To the universe that hears and transforms.

summary

Secret Keeper

I SEE YOU

The light in your eyes

DESIRE

DREAM OF HOPE

SEE BEYOND THE UNSEEN

YOU ARE

Forgive

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Transformation

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Secret Keeper

Have you heard a whisper?
The ones we keep
The ones we lock
But forever live

I can see your heart
The secrets inside
Grasping the love
That compels within

Safe and warm
It shines and grows,
Molds and turns,
Scrap and complains

Secret keeper
Let it out
Tell your heart
What you need to hear

Just keep it safe
Until is yours no more
And safely faiths away
To keep you locked
No more

I SEE YOU

I see her lying down
I look down stunned
The more I see
The more it shines

I hope to feel
The light within
Before she parts
Before she faiths

I will see her shine
She will go with the stars
I will watch her go
As she finds her way home

But I will miss her so
But she would know
That we are one
And as one will go

I can see you now
As you travel afar
Even though you are far
Even now I can see you shine.

The light in your eyes

When I see you
I feel a twitch inside,
The bond that we share
The invisible and visible light

When you comfort me
I feel so warm inside
The tenderness that surrounds you
The shelter that never faiths

When you laugh with me
Everything turns on
The magic of this world
Becomes unfold

When you love me
I feel alive inside
The never ending feeling I have
Every time I see the light in your eyes

Never forget that the love we share
Will live forever and forever will remain.

DESIRE

What is desire?

We search it to fill us

To feel so full, so alive

So we won't ever feel empty.

Emptiness is like a hole

Driving us inside, but alone

Desire is the hope that lives

The one that makes us feel real.

DREAM OF HOPE

Oh! My dream
What will it enhance?
At the darkness of rage
Will it dissipate from within?
Or will it endure fate?

At the beginning or the end of life
Will it embrace the chance,
to once again prevail,
on the dim and rare hope?
From within it awakens

Don't let go of me
Sweet ambrosia of light
The chance will come
For you to arrive
And life as it was once dreamt
Will be embracing our hearts, once again

SEE BEYOND THE UNSEEN

The ocean trembles across the horizon
The sound that brings the secrets in waves
The axis changing the blue colors
To dangers withholding deep fears

How can we see beyond what it's seen?
To embrace the invisible
As we cry for the wholeness
That carries the answers we seek

Immerse and dive through these waters
For there we shall see the unseen
Before we kill everything that surrounds us
Please listen to my plea.

YOU ARE

Is not seeking outside or inside an institution

You don't need a temple or a god

You just need to find inside the force

The belonging of everything

YOU ARE THEE,

IT IS LOVE.

Forgive

Can forgiveness come in words?
Can the love and repel be one of the same?
Please set me free on this doubt
'Cause I see none of that
Please set me free as you rise
Don't indulge yourself with my crime
I wasn't good enough, I know that
I hope that I could just ease that living
In not such a dreadful way
Even now I can hear them talking
Looking at the emptiness that's left
I will close my eyes, ears and heart
As I hold inside
The venom of my existence
The ultimate wish is for you to be happy.

CHRISTMAS MEANS...

Christmas time means caring
And when the lights go on
Christmas come and find us
Till light fill our hearts

Oh Christmas tree
You're a sight to see
Every time you light on

Christmas tree I'm certain
Wherever you are
The hope and the loving,
will be there inside.

Transformation

The lines that divide us
Are the ones that we create
They are not sustained
Unless you make them stand

As you can see
Only the acknowledgement
Gives that division
The power to exist

Don't let hatred or fear
Be a part of thee;
This time will also pass
Just hold your hopes high

Even as one
You can change the world
As your world
Transforms around thee.

Existence

Seems to be nothing is left for me
I'm just here by myself
Hoping to be loved
Or will I just give up

The worse comes from inside
Or just strays from human kind
I'm just hoping to feel rays of hope
They held the answer I seek

Solitary soul
Wash your tears
Love comes fulfilling
The desire to exist

My own life becomes full
And so forth to be extinguished
As the illusion of existence
Becomes real

Even then, the sun rises

Life goes on
Round and round
Even without us
To linger and hope

We just endure it
To believe we belong
Even if around us
Proves us wrong

The sun will rise
Even if in our wish
We want to disappear
And with it seize to exist

Walking the thin line
That led our thoughts
Even so, we crumble
With darkness inside

Eclipsing our dreams
And our hopes,
Even then, the sun rises
Proving us wrong once more.

Eyes

In a child we see eagerness
Sometimes even happiness
Their own inner world
Is more or less untouched

On a teenager you see
Search and longing
Many times confusion
Anger so deep it scratches inside

As an adult two things can happen
Pretend to be alive and happy
Or just empty and alone
Which one you are?

Their eyes can't lie
We can only hide our hearts
As time goes by
Don't let your eyes go blind.

The Angel of Life

The angel comes and goes
Carrying the messages
And also carrying love
Not all is welcome

We dwell in an infinite
Sense of doubt, of fear
And the reason behind
Is not as strong as we see

Life is a funny thing
We think it ends
But where indeed
Is the fun in there?

The angel is sent
To show the way
As life goes on
But existence prevails

The message is clear
The journey just begins
As the circle ends
And we feel life once again.

Why do we dream?

Why do people dream?
To see things better
Where do people come from?
The Gods made them
Where do the Gods live?
They live in every living thing
Why do the Gods let people die?
People don't die; they go from one home to another.
Once people awoke to earth
She gave them a power to see everything
They could even see inside each other
But in time they forgot and only few remain
Today we can do this only in our dreams
So if we were dreaming together we could know
They gave this gift to very special people
The people who can see
But they can only use this sight in their dreams
Where there are no words
Why are there no words?
Because it is easier to see, without words
What do they see?
They see the world as it really wants to be
Like in dreams?
Yes, like in our true dreams

Share it wide

Open skies
In faraway lands
Hear the sound
That comes from afar

Let it come to you
As it holds in hand
A gift inside
From a curious mind

Let it shine
As it molds
Let it be
As it unrolls

Just hold it tight
As it is lived
Share it wide
As it exists

Wonder

The search of consciousness
Comes when we wonder
What could come when we dare?
To follow what we desire

Even if the rules
Tell you not to
Imagine following
Our true voice

The one that gives us happiness
The one that gives us truth
The one that everything has;
Inside, outside and around

It is you who transcends
The one holding the opportunity
Just dare to see beyond
And Dare to live with wonder

The Sound of Life

(We) Look up to the sky
(We) Try to find a point
(We) Cling into the goal
And then what do you see?

Do we see ourselves?
Or do we see what they want us to see?
Can you let it be?
Or do you follow the sound?

The sound that leads to all
The sound of possibilities
The ocean of knowledge
The one we fear and fled from

Why are we so afraid to dive?
Why do you cling so tight?
Letting go of the fear
You will hear the sound of life

Just trust the possibility
That letting go
Will never
Make you fall

PASSING BY

When the tongue we use
Is the one we abide
What can be expected?
If it's not just the ONE we accept

The different sounds around,
are the ones we dwell in
Little do we fear, every time
we march at our own pace.

The road ahead has many colors
Molding as it becomes part of us;
Even as the pebbles find your step
Just as many could bring a way

As a bridge may unfold
Only if you let it be
Like water passing through fire
Passing by, becomes perspective of desire.

A Heart's Plea

I am so afraid of solitude
And at the same time of company
As an island waiting to be discovered
I just tremble through their unknown path

Will it be worth it?
To live and then realize
That the effort
Has been in vain

Can I forgive myself?
As I go through life
Waiting to feel part of it
Wondering about my love

Would I be loved?
Or will I just tore it
My fears crashing the plea
And my life will seize to exist

Are you listening somewhere?
Or am I just hopping?
Please let me be
And with you, grow within.

The Shallowest Place

Tears running down
Why can't I stop to look around?
Are you happy?
Why can't I say "love" and see you there?

Where is the shallowest place?
My heart is hidden
My soul is locked away
I can only see inside my insanity

I am about to be lost
Or am I saved by me?
How can you love what it's left?
I'm just a pity to see

Just to be the one that you seek
I will be a disappointment
As I would just throw your heart
Far away from me

I don't deserve to be loved
I will dwell in alone
And I should stay
Slowly fading away

Cause I don't believe
That love can exist
In the world we are now
The shallowest place indeed

Who is there?

The mirror never lies
As inside my face search
The eyes that reach
To find the voice who cries

What do the eyes reflect?
In the dark or in the light
In laughter or in tears
Please do not shatter my dreams

As the sun comes up again
I better linger in the dream
As the way that harbor glides
Making me feel safe and sound

The mirror never lies
As it opens from within
Those eyes that love
That friend is ...me.

Miracle Alive

The light that reflects through the branches
The wind that sways with my hair
The song that stays in my head
The love that surrounds through our way

What can be more precious?
Than the mere flux of feelings
That makes our existence
A river that mold, changes and travels

The infinity within the finite
The light within our eyes
The look that changes the heart
The smile that make us melt inside

It's a miracle to feel
Day after day
Season after season
We are one and we are alive

Is the spirit that transcends,
The reflect on the self
The eyes that open
The everything that holds it together

And together it stays.
That is called ... Miracle

A Solemn thought

Which is what I want to say,
In this day and night
As time passes by
And in my search remains still

Please note that this will be
An open mind way
To see beyond the frontier
As it turns out that faith stands tall

Care that molds
Friendship that comes
Sorrow that goes
Happiness that remains

Is what I can promise
If you let me be me
I will see beyond
To see you too

And molding with patience
An honest truth
That we are waiting
For the right time

And that is ok
If not, then I will
Always have inside
A true inspiration of life

Your everlasting existence
That sparks the path

Memory Path

Lost places my memory holds in
The endless motion
With smells and sounds
With faces whose eyes long

The blur is there... shifting
Looking through deep fog
As the feeling remains
Touch that holds it in place

Seasons change
Sunrises and sunsets
Leaves turning red
Green finding its way

Memories grow deep
As we grow within
Those that have taken hold
Those we can't see anymore

My thoughts in fear

Please send me light
In this dark road
I was the one to blame
I locked myself away

Please forgive me Oh Life!
The one that I have inside
Don't let me drown away
Inside my own despair

I have no road to follow
The darkness still lingers
My soul is lost
And my hope swallowed.

Reflection

Swapped by the image
Reflected on the waves
Swine by the ethereal move
As it spreads away

It breaths and flexes
The self within the whole
The reflection that changes
But it rests in the core

The fluent on currents
That washes over frames
Mixes on the surface
But remains the same

True like the light
It moves as it lingers
Forth comes as well
The reflection of our meaning

Through Glass

The bright light is coming
Just a glimpse of it
Meddling is not an option
Forgotten the feeling is

It began in the eye
It made the wall
Only through the glass
You can stay whole

Many years have passed
And life goes by
Changing the wind
But never the sea

It remains calm
Until the storm clashes
Raging through the mind
Clinging to the fear

Eyes open, feeling again
Another cycle ends
And then it waits
As time passes away

Locked inside
The window remains
Just through it
The world seems there

But it's so hard
Pressing inside
Never touching
Never feeling
Just looking through glass

Gift to open

You will run and hide
But never diminish
As you walk along
I'm here beside you

You can feel the tremble
As the rush of light
Embracing your fears
And doubts

More to say
As more to come
Dwelling in the dome
Not a lasting shadow

Precious is the time
As given is the gift
Never turn from me
As turn is ahead

Given the dream
We live the illusion
Never the nightmare
That follows us here

The dream is now
A new gift to open
Never fading
Never lying

Just existing

It Lingers

Lasting wave that swings and turns
Caressing the crystals that touch your path
Alas shattering the light when storm rages
Crushing the deep core once entrusted

Forces that mingle and change
Forcing the paint to make way
It roars and swallows
The cries that were heard

The silence, at the beginning belongs
No more than chaos that rules the rough
Moving gently and parting we move
The progress has started and hope lingers too

Passing time that makes us wonder
How long should we wait
The main worry is the lack of belonging
That solace will never overcome

Inside the mystery the darkness moves
The light inside that lingers too
Knowledge and patience is part of the answer
To open the key is to unlock from within

There; all along was waiting
The love we assumed was lost
The more we are open, the more we see
Expanding to see our light
Willing to set it free and alive

The sacrifice of love

Is it life and love a true sacrifice?
Or is it just the flow that makes us free?
Is the way to be real and don't doubt
Not to perish and live as one

To choose the real quest
To do what's right and not what's easy
To let it come and see beyond
To embrace and to let it grow

The real sacrifice is
To never let it in
To dwell into believing
That it doesn't exist

At the step of faith it lies
If you can't see it
Or never feel it around
It shan't come forth

So what a sacrifice indeed
Is to let yourself to love and feel
There is no quest so great
That the one to find yourself

Survivor in Solitude

Raging waves clashing around
Is the world the place we fear?
Or it's in us the solitude that craves
The one we seek, turns and traps

We can see beyond as a longing place
We never set foot on that lightning rage
We tremble to know it... as;
We embellish it to sooth us

What is that calls us there?
To be a part of that despair
Is it to be as a living chain?
Or to as one remain

Be a part of what we fear
Is not to change our light within
The fear won't come alone
All that remains is hope to hold

As the hope grows
The fear goes
The call makes sense
As life tends the waves

Lesson

The river flows at hence
The wild tremble on sounds
The spell to rebound
The once entrusted lesson

Flowers opening in shadow rust
The re-awakening of deep cold
The clutter blade that slice hearts
And beating still... there is life.

Where is time?

Time passing by
The clock ticking
In its bitter rhyme
Never stopping from sight

As time comes and goes
We never feel the real flow
Its existence was the mark
The one we created at our start

Conscientious and deep it moves
Where does it lead?
Is our question in truth?

Moving forward it goes
Our dreams and feet,
Never ceasing its own
Humble swift groom

Time should not matter
The importance is too wrapped
Time never faiths
Nor our light dims

In our dreams lie
A pathway, that never
Shrinks or dies
As time passes by

Waiting Dreams

Dreams forgotten crumbling and tumbling
Care to endure the passing of time
As forgotten dreams
They never part, just endure

The idea that never seize to be
Once we remember
That what we thought
Was once forgotten

Why do we dwell in forgotten dreams?
Once we thought they will always be
That one day they will come to be
As we change the dream molds too

Sometimes it seems to disappear
But many times we see it there
But not breathing, just sleeping
Always alive, just waiting

Dreams are never truly forgotten
The time to transform
Has to be understood
Then as the slumber dissipates

The dream comes true.

Running Horse without eyes

Blindness can be your path
When running circles becomes pointless
Delusion comes from seeing,
A never ending mist road

When you see nothing on the run
Always in darkness, Without sight
Without light, without hope...
Like a horse in shadows

The horse awaits in the dark
Listening and tasting the dream
Like a sleepwalker, hope lingers
Even in blindness, he listens

Lured by the run of life
He keeps the speed in fright,
The sight that was stolen
At some point in time

Never looking back
He runs faster
Flying with open wings
Feeling alive once again.

Infinite

Infinite is movement
Passing the breath of life
Each beating
At our own time

Shadow and light
Merges in our sentient eyes
The heart that lingers
Between both lines

Do opposites exist? ...

Or are they reflections
Of what pull of intuition
And consciousness
Tide them to exist

Still we cling into
The reflection of life,
As death and life (we think)
Are true opposite sides?

Existence never fades
Light changes
Darkness diminishes
... Awareness moving

The lines that merge
Will lead our way
The dark and light
Will always change

Never fear the path that leads
Our own pull of intuition
It will be life forever changing
Infinite and real.

Where you Stand

The sun environing us, wending...
But through our eyes
It hides and waits
Till we see it once again

Life tends to surround
The sound to wield us
Should we hear closer?
Or are we still howling?

Like rainbows shaping
With water and sunlight
Where you stand to see
Unfolds them to be

Like the Sun that dwells in light
As it rises and faiths
We just have to open our eyes
In reality... it's always there.

Listen out at night

There is a twirling tap

Around midnight

It swivels and speaks

In its tiny voice

First it wants out

Bit by bit coming around

The one that needs to speak

Will come tonight

As it wonders about life

Fear and hope mixing together

Wrapping it all up

Into a tight knot

Tears running out

Need to get them down

Talking in the dark

To my own heart

It listens as I listen

Closer bounding around

Needing someone to hear me out

Just close enough until...

I answer back.

Whispering roads

Choosing between roads...
Is like choosing on a whispering dimension,
A vortex that will never close
But stays open to make the move

The truth that counts a way through
Is the one that will prevail?
I dwell into an ocean of currents
Jumping through waves
Hoping to dive away...
And to be safe

Forgotten dreams

Passing days that never fade,
Inside our forgotten dreams
Hiding with un-crumbling walls
Sheltering our depths

How much time will the mountain stay?
As the rocks that maintain our steps
Rolling down the hills of emptiness

Shattered dreams were once in their place
As they consume the last vestiges of faith

The future once dreamt is fading inside the void
Laying at the bottom of the soul
And becomes forgotten...
But not lost.

Unfrozen Myth

Sliding through mist
I wonder...
What could the sound of thunder
Might bring?

Passing time will unfold
The swaddled drift of a
Limitless expanding thread...
The shape pattern of life and death

Every season arising to awake
Every moment is wrapped
As an infinite journey to be held
Swiftly as a coming wave

Which threads indeed
Will mold the pathway to be?
As each can beat
On a different rhythm

Icicles that flounder
Cold as memories of old
History becoming legend
Legend to Myth

Standing frigid ...
Waiting to be seen
Waiting to be learned
Waiting to be alive

No more as memory
But as an unfrozen Myth
To be unleashed

Waving tides

Like smashing through walls,
We turn to hide,
But never fading
As twirling lights

Not knowing where to go,
How to cope,
Where to find...
The solace and the rhyme

Timing it, waving tides
Moving backwards, forwards
And stuck in between
Never knowing how to ease

If dreams come
Like messages of bright,
How in truth
We step the hidden whereabouts

Where indeed lays the true path
To follow and reach
The state of free and loss of fear

What is love if
Not belonging to me
And through it
Open to be

Forget me not's

From afar is felt and seen
The wide loving pulse of thee
Learning and asking
Never stopping to reach

The spirit that lingers that force,
Becomes the movement that makes it whole
As threads within the draw
Molding the dream that tied it up

In learning you will teach,
In teaching you will learn
Listening to your inner voice
The knowledge of the universe unfolds

Is not outside, on a temple or a page
Is just the love when is felt
Every time you dare to see
Your true self.

The step to follow

That vision that leave us just trembling,
Why do I cling to this?
I should be patient listening to the wind
It has the energy to transform

A choir is chanting the voices are rising
And then I am left inside to listen alone
I would reach the words the magic inside
It just seems too far out

Should I wish it to come by just a little closer to my side?
What will I see if not the answer to see you too?
Are you clinging too?
Will you want me?
As I stop or continue ...Will I?

Courage is the only step to follow.
Dreams will only be to the one who sees it
Vision will be the world we will enjoy
When the light passes our hearts
To sing the song that calls us to be

The feeling of Life

Long is gone the fear that held
A locked beating heart,
Once the door opens
It dissipates fading away

The tearing wound
That never dared to see
Beyond the dark room
Took the chance to live

The light that comes
Heals and brightens
Touching and transforming
The soul that dared to feel

Meddling with the wave
That changes the world,
Existing at the time
Of her chosen adventure

Learning to listen
To act and to believe
That no matter the dark
There is always light

And it's worth feeling it,
That wonderful feeling...
Of being alive.

A soul free to see

From closer to far
Holding a memory blurred out
Noticing the path that leads
To your open heart

Thumping and tingling
Breaking through the wall
As I had dreamed
Not so long ago

Tiring is the road, that makes me wait
Too long for my taste
Making me a prisoner on my own terms
With my own fears and little tears

Solving the mystery of your existence;
It's only a step away
So the bravery that it's in me
Will be worth the journey to be

I hope I'm brave enough
Because the fear that lives
Maybe will never be gone

Till my heart opens again
Letting love spread to heal
Setting a soul free to see.

Light to heal

Find into your core
The light that calls you
Never fear the healing sound
That mends and lifts

All around, they are calling
Do not loose in pain
The dark will not prevail
Inside the answer waits

Love is waiting
Joy is waiting
Life is waiting
Just let it fold you

The light to heal
Is in the thoughts of those,
Who love to see
The amazing light
You carry within.

Who is lost?

One can only sense the effort of life
When belonging takes place
The coming and going from nature,
Is the one we hold to feel

Why should we prepare to stay?
Where we are not wanted
You can only belong
When you feel you do

That can only be archived
If it's wanted
By the desire
Enveloping our being

When you are out of place
You change those around
Change comes with the price
Of never belonging there

No matter how hard you try
The ultimate meaning
Is that there is none
That human reason can overcome

Death is not an absolution
There is non
There is no judgment
Except one has made

Riddles do not dwell
With lost dreams
What is the truth?
Of all the broken

Of a broken spirit
That is too coward
To make a step in life
And rather face death

When either is going
Anywhere
... lost, alone and despicable
Never wanted from within
Just desired from without
Lust over soul

Violence over tenderness
Fear over understanding
Death over live
Emptiness over love.

Coffee Break

Swift and dazzling,
Tender and sweet
The taste you leave,
Forever holding me

Memories stay with you
As time passing through
Shrivels the questions
Inside me... towards you

No longer alone
The listening chat
Finds a way
To linger in truth

No more hiding
No more fear
Just a coffee break moment
To be shared within