

To Become One Who Loved Another

*Seed of Humanity sprouts apart more of
Planted in art
Potted in industry
To capture
More*

About Death's touch? I knew not much,
What Life and Death the both had planned.
Too late grown smart, this foolish heart,
Now passing to Death's certain land.

I first took port, within the fort,
Of mind and limb, a virgin ship.
Before my flesh and Love can mesh
Death's closing in his iceberg grip.

This Soul has bore, the awful horror!
That Life to Death its price has told.
So as it stands, they'll shake their hands,
And then my flesh to Death is sold!
Where Love's soft light on Life shines cold!

*Books sleep
And wake
When opened*

I've been wronged by Liar Life!
Who whispered filth into my ears.
That I could take part in husband and wife
If this Soul would animate Life's dormant gears.

Oh Life! Too cruel! Not speaking of Death!
To court with Love then take it away.
This flesh is weak, bound to a breath,
Time eats flesh like night eating day.

And all along you knew full well
That Death and you were bosom kin!
Through you alone, with Love you sell,
The Soul to wade through mortal sin!

*Increase
More.*

Life's love knew I would be gone
Before we could together be.
And left this Soul, Life's silly pawn,
Alone to wade Time's endless sea.

Sinking slow, a broken ship
That sailed Life's journey, alone.
Though Love let a few words slip
I will sink with Love's touch unknown.

This Soul is weary, my will to try
To find some far off happy sea.
My heart's hull, broke, this ship will die
With the drowning crew in me.

*Seed of Humanity sprouts apart more of
Planted in art
Potted in industry
To capture
More*

From deep within this Soul I think:
How quickly through this life can blink.
My heart strings tug of all unsaid
And all the hopes within my head.

When all I knew, a soft stone throw,
Within the Sea of Time sinks slow.
To what shores wash a fallen star?
My wisdom can't see that far.

Have I burnt enough to pass?
Starlight outlives the ball of gas.
When I die and I am gone,
I only hope my Life's Love lives on.

*Books sleep
And wake
When opened*

All Life to something will become.
This too I have been denied?
Unloved nor a lover to any one
Before my flesh has died.

I look to Life and see such beauty,

And I denied feaster in Death.
All I see will torment me
Till my dying breath.

Life becomes yet I have not
Knowing now that is my fate.
Thou Love smiled my flesh will rot
Oblivion again for me now waits.

*Increase
More.*

Now in Death, approaching light,
I feel a sudden earthly calm.
Though I missed out on touch's height
I was aloud the chance to become.

I was not powerful, without adore,
I was not loved nor a lover...
Yet this willing Soul seized the chance
To become one who loved another.

Though love was not given I gave,
Now my respite from this fierce fever
Life becomes that which is given
Again in Life I am a believer

*Seed of Humanity sprouts apart more of
Planted in art
Potted in industry
To capture
Two voices*

Books sleep
And wake
When opened