

In Search of Sunrise Skies

Whenever weary skies
circle and shadow high,
above the mountains
. . . you've yet to climb . . .

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-

~ whenever pride ~
swims so helpless
against the tide,
that all you
can do is cry,

-
-

remember
somewhere:

Someone smiles
. . . *because of you* . . .

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-
-

Someone tries
. . . *because of you* . . .

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-
-

Someone shines
. . . *because of you* . . .

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This is your life,
learn to live it like
carefree clouds
that wander
sleepless,
. . . Sunday skies . . .

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There's no time
... worth sacrifice ...

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~ no time to retire ~
dreams and desires
... to the mire ...

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.
.
.

Whenever faith
is
flanked by lies,
and hotel,
... hallway alibis ...

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-
-

~ whenever emptiness ~
swallows your bed
at night,
leaving only
confused platoons
of bottles
to awake at noon,

-
-

remember
somewhere:

Someone believes
... *in who you are* ...

-
-
-

Someone for you
... *will travel far* ...

-
-
-

This is your life,
learn to live it like
ocean waves
that whisper
and
slowly wander by
. . . at evening tide . . .

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-
-

There's no time
. . . worth sacrifice . . .

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-
-

~ no time to retire ~
dreams and desires
. . . to the mire . . .

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.
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.

Reach not behind
for the sunsets
that have died,

-
-

ever only
look ahead
for
the next sunrise,

-
-

lest one day
you find,
time has raced
. . . many mindless miles . . .

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~ come to realize ~
the once
evergreen
playgrounds,
bathed by songs
of summertime,
begin to darken
within the forest
of
... fading eyesight ...
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-
-
.
.
.
Savor
every moment
of your life
-
f
o
r
-
once you wave
... your final good-bye ...
-
-
-
... leave pale ashes behind ...
-
-
-
only those who read
your sentimental
book of rhyme,
-
-
will ever know
this was your life.