Gentle Letters



by Chevy Noir

Author CHOKI

SOFTER

I woke up with lungs made of magic,

Pressure hugged my temples,

Baby boy you just discovered beautiful...

So let the mirages of you serenade for a while...

If sunshine could strut,

The last dance wouldn't need to be saved...

The whole world would be set a'light...

Must be feverish for the doves,

To fly for tenderness...

For kindness...

Patience...

Truth...

I woke last night with a heart full of charms, Coelho fell in love with the alchemy of the constellations...

If the moonlight wrote my destiny,

If hearts could speak what words couldn't,

And time gave me one final dance,

Like Maya when she was touched by angels,

I would ballet with romance...

Kiss the seasons a beautiful eternity...

Doves dance daily with chimes of the wind,

If they could fly to paradise,

They would find their flight....

Their feathers pure as their hearts,

If the doves could say one word,

I bet they'd say

LOUDER

There's an ocean, Swimming rapidly towards your yesterdays, There are fingertips playing melodies, You need to hear right now ... Are there seeds beyond your roots? Champions in your dreams? Rusted keychains still wrapped around your soul? Listen to that lullaby... Its brimming with passion. Say sunshine spin a smoothie of you won't you? Tasty seasonings, emphatic lights and sprinkles of magic... Like when Prince turned purple sky to rain... Like when Celebration met Fassie and Brenda... Sachets of stars were pulled from the milky way for ya, So serenade beyond this lifetime... DNA laced with a confluence of rosemary and thyme... Trials and tribulations? Trepidation and hesitation? The dancers and dragons that wrote your rhythm call that a warm up... The best part is yet to come.. Your best part is simmering under the sun...

So live ...

Breath with purity, Swallow the seasons, Carry compromises callously, Whisper winding sopranos to each one... Drag duties and divisions to the earths salts, Serenade them with the forgotten notes... Hoist each one of your bellies' butterflies, Like a lullaby learning of its true love, Let the spaces and smirks stew splendidly... When your sunshine resurfaces, Set the silence surrounding a'light... As winter willfully wakes, Sing with snow angels and steal the solstices... Strum softly while flakes of you refresh the memories... As autumn straddles along, Coddling collections of petals of you long past, Kiss each one during their fall... Embrace the aroma endearingly as endings enchant the chapters unfolding... A dream of spring, Muffins and icing charmed with an essence flavoured you... Baked bravely while the binding finally takes a breath... Pamper the purity with a beautiful falsetto... When highs and lows flaunt their rhythm, When the bakery ovens finally make cakes and whip cream too, When the seasons finally come skating out, Dance devilishly with what was destined, With a beauty too overwhelming for letters...

Take a breath.. Sing wilfully, Sing soulfully, Sing lovingly,

Sing....

By choki

PASSION

Im ready for you. Targets scattered as shallow as newborn concrete, Waited winding, whistling, wayward as wind, I think im ready for you... Time break the wheelhouse, Fantasies fluttering in the ethos, Make no mistake, memories and heroes, Dont hide, but help with cunning capes, Wrestled with warehouses, Ambition atrophied asunder and awoke in expectations, Starfire, sail me swiftly to rememberance, Like sailormoon, love has no compass, Its wherever the soul shines, I know im ready for you... Take this hand and permeate me to death.. Life grant me the magic to charm magicians, The longest trick is coming to a close... Out of the hat freedom was encased, a visage painted with a shade of the abyss, Whether or not im really ready... Give me a hand... Through these molecules, And the perspiration of DNA,

Let love give birth to all my...

AFTER

Tailing time, traveling tediously, Sometimes... Edges extend, Sometimes.... Hearts hand hope to heaven, Sometimes... Joy dances on the pavement, And even though we can't see it, Starlight subtly paints our destinies... Dear Delilah, Words weighted wastingly, Pointed piercingly at you... History and heathens hurling heaviness at you, Don't drown, Dive devilishly into the sun... Kiss kindness, Cremate sustenance, Ballet with bravery, As the years yearn for reason, As the oxygen oscillates in the ethers, Fearlessly fashion this life... Turn this page .. Fan new flavours, Find freedom in reflections, Taste tulips and treasure, Face forever, Finally... When beautiful finds you, When the elements harmonize, Trace all the trials... Dream of delight, Dream different...

Dream about....