

For Me to See

I am, while you sleep
in a soft and special saunter, secluded from the very consequence
I had spent the Spring in disagreement with.
and now I sit in such small pieces of *grasp*
bound to a belligerent bet I had wagered,
and all I could do was hope – that she would
wake and watch me watch her.

Just then a droopy rose looked up at me
laid her face inside her thorns, some little buds surrounded
her, and slightly, winds supported her.

I showed it to myself,
and wondered where its ghost had gone.
Its stems were sturdy still, and so in consequence,
She stood her up to blush some red, and wink at me and smile
instead.

And when she laughed; her petals fell,
though I could see her joy as well;
when each one dropped they bid adieu, and waved and grinned
and frowned...

you knew,

that they had been the bidders best,
and mornings when some dew did rest
upon the velvet of her skin,
amidst the mornings slow chagrin;

no thought was there just being Rose.

A songbird sang a song composed,
and spoke a voice of all of us:
"that without her, we must confess
the point would best be left to Less".

While in the saunter I was in, I watched myself expire again.
I wished her buds would be like her, and let me watch until I blurred...
And kiss and smell her ancient mist, I knew somehow that I had
missed;

But not again...

I'll wait for her, and watch the Winters slow behest
For summer brings my fragrant Guest,
And I will sit like all the rest
And wait to find the Rose I missed.

There is a Rose whose far from here,
Whom I have seen though not been near.
I want with all my heart to see, and let the past fall off of me,
And go to see in front of me,
To grant myself some simile, of how I might be most to be.

I want to know apology, and acronyms of Remedy;
Assorted plans of how to Be, when such a Rose is home to me.
The distance less than A to B; concordance curled with "ought to be",
As Darwin saw the Antipodes, and Pollen pleases Brazen Bees,
I bumble, stumble into me
To see this Rose bloom endlessly.

Adjacent to Eternity,

It's not too far

For me to see.....