Compilation #2: longing

A Selection of poetry

By

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Contents:

What Moves You?

What moves you?
What twists and turns you,
Caresses and burns you?
What soothes you?
What makes your skin tingle,
Makes you writhe and wriggle?
What hurts you?
What crushes and spurns you,
Frustrates and disturbs you?
What charms you?
What heightens your senses,
Tears down your defenses?
Please tell me. Whisper or scream it,
Repeat and repeat it.
Please show me.
The pictures, the pain,
The sun and the rain.
The paintings, the poems,
The holes in the walls,
The good and the bad parts,
I want it all.
Who knows you?
Who sticks in your mind,
Takes up all your time?
Whose hearts have you broken,
What lies have you spoken?
What makes you think?
What makes your heart sink?
What makes your tides turn?
What makes your heart yearn?
I have to, want to, need to know.
What moves you, what stirs you,
What makes your eyes glow?
I have to, want to, need you to know,
You move me, you stir me,
You make my blood flow.
You soothe me, burn me,
Twist and turn me.
I need you, I want you,
And I have to know,
What moves you?
Because you move me so.

Let Me Lose You

Destroy me,
I beg you,
Please ruin my life.
Take my heart
Between your hands
And crush it.
Shatter my soul.
I cannot go
Another day
Without knowing
What it's like
To lose you.
It couldn't possibly
Hurt more than
The pain of
Wanting you.
At least,
If I were losing you,
I'd have had you,
Once,
For a few short moments
Or fifty long years.
It wouldn't matter.
If I could have you
For any amount
Of time,
It would be worth
Suffering through
Saying goodbye.

Between Summers

Between summers,
Between sheets,
Kicked-off covers,
Wrapped in heat,
Sweat dripping,
Naked feet,
Water splashing,
Hot white beach,
Smoke and fire,
Lakes and trees,
Laughs, chill shudders,
Birds and bees,
Rocks and stars and
Salt and sand,
Tan, wet skin,
Warm, strong hands.
Between summers,
Aching with lust,
Waiting for sunshine,
Waiting for us.

I'd Rather Be Fishing

There are plenty of fish in the sea,
But you're the only fish for me.
I'll cast out my line,
Give you some time,
And reel you in so you can see
That you belong with me.

Ophelia

The water that drowns me,
The shimmering snake's lethal venom,
The piercing thorns of a fragrant rose.
Your beauty, your gaze, your touch,
Cuts me, heals me,
Tears me open again.
I gladly take you into
My lungs, my veins, my body and soul.
Beaming, I wilt.
Contented, I expire.
Every inch of me,
Poisoned,
Teeming with our tainted,
Unrequited
Love.

Then

Then, I met you.
The beginning of it all.
The start of a
Tremendous
Rise and fall.

UGH

I'm heartsick and
Lonely and
Pissed off about it,
Cause for so many years,
I've lived fine without it—
The feelings,
The passion,
The stirs of emotion.
And now I'm here drowning
In this lonesome ocean.

The Full Moon

A full moon will hang over you and I.
A full moon under which I will be expected to
Control my hands and lips and eyes.
How can I contain the passion, the feeling,
Without telling blatant lies?
How can I refrain from
Primal instincts, human nature, stirring,
Encouraged by the full moon,
Glowing, taunting, teasing,
Waiting for me to break,
To lose control.
Release me from this lunacy and kiss me.

Waking

You're on my mind,
Instantly.
I lie in a puddle of
Longing sighs and
Wistful wanting and
I close my eyes.
My lips turn upward,
A smile.
Every thought of you
Upon waking
Gives me strength to
Face another day
Without you by my side.

Colorless

Without you,
The color has drained out of the world.
I crave you more with each dark, black night.
I long for you more with each stark white morning.
I miss you more with each dull, gray moment.

Looking

I'm looking for
Any excuse.

Any excuse
To spend time with you,
To learn about you,
To be close to you.

I'm looking for
Any excuse
To tell you all of this
And more.

Tumbling

When the warmth of your flesh connects with mine, I truly fear that the ground will crumble and the stars will rain down from the sky, shattering the world as I know it and replacing reality with the dream I've dreamt night after night after night.

Let Me Love You

I'll do whatever you want me to,
Just ask and you shall receive.
I'll give you the sun, the stars, the moon.
I'll give you each dream that I weave.

I'll do whatever you need me to,
Don't be afraid to reach out.
I'll shoulder the burden and worries for you.
I'll hear all your whispers and shouts.

I'll be waiting, wherever, whenever, for you.
Even if you never return.
I'll watch the sun set and then rise anew.
And when it sets me on fire, I'll burn.

Your Voice

I hear your voice
All day
And it sings through
My bones, my veins,
But I cannot feel your
Breath on my neck and
It drives me insane.

What We Aren't

You're ice cold, honey,
Wish I could thaw you out.
There are so many stories
I could tell you, about
The person I am and
Who I used to be
But it would be a
Waste of breath,
You don't want to know me.
You want to play
With my body,
Dash my head and my heart.
And it was fine at first,
But I have to start
Reminding myself of
Who you are and
What we aren't.