

You

Thalassic; Sylvan; Pneumatic.

Pulmonary motions in all, and in all am I.
I breath in saccharine thoughts and expel
Those that are not.

An old woman knits me,
The yarn of my being connects to you.
The lust in your solar glare
Excites me in unthinkable ways.

The sprout of Love is life;
Life that sprawls and yearns for us all.
A bituminous tarp covers us.
Government funding is cut; potholes are our freedom.

I need to be the one that takes you home,
For the road is full of potholes,
And you may not make it back safely.
stay.

She is my mistress, and I am all of you, and She;
All of us devoted to Her or Him.
I am devoted only to You
You are Her, I am Him,
Or am I Her, and You Him?
We are They.

After one falls into a leporine abyss,
A world of new awaits.
Nuevo mundo;
mga bagong posibilidad.

A lady of the night is satisfied by one thing;
A lady of the knight only by another.
We all need to be satisfied;
A nestorion rejection is needed,
Theotokos cannot thrive!

We share a sanguineous hunger;
Some men just want to watch the world burn.

We share a burning desire,
Some men just want to watch the world.

Society is a nectariferous flower ---
It's sweet flavor delights our groin.
Brother holds Sister in affectionate embrace,
Mother and Father ring in our ears forever.

A patrilinear conclusion;
The conception of savagery ensues.
A martial continuity is an insult to our race,
We Love.

A tree sways in the forest,
But still it strays from its neighbors.
It will never know
The warmth of its kin's embrace.

The sun sets on tomorrow today.
And yesterday's sun was set at our birth.
Where can we go but the other side?
What choice do we have but to scramble?

Love and beauty betray no scent to our noses,
But in sight they shine so true.
If the sun cannot be with us,
Then I must find some photic muse.
We are placed in a dark world,
No bright deity to see us through,
We must make light ourselves,
With Her. With Him.

With You.