

Mercy

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Thoughts that stray into nothing
Or everything
There is no answer
I watch a lonely wave rise, and rise
Did it fall or does it touch the sky?
Who is to know, but the sands we cannot hold
The little fist clutches tighter

It's a vast city, and a tiny life
Between a sunset and sunrise
Summer rain in alleys that go everywhere
And nowhere
Tomorrow, if the sun doesn't rise
What do we do, if the sands no longer care?
The world moves into her eyes

I make a sand castle, and wait for the wave
The sun beats down the charcoal unease
As I loosen, and breathe
And dream
My hands of creation leave behind a glorious city
And at its edge I now sit, and wait
With my prayers for mercy.

A Sidewalk In The City

I look into their eyes, and wait
Sometimes the heart sings.
The world can be too large
Scampering through the sidewalk
Behind faces all the same, but each

A parallel world
With its own earth, and endless sky
That may fall, and seasons that
May not be spring again.

Frozen white breath in the dusk
The night will soon be born
I hear laughter from the cafe
Somewhere, there is still warmth
An old memory flickers, steadies
And something wells up within
I look into their eyes, and listen
The night is moonless, heavy
But the world is not so large anymore.