

HUNGRY LOVE

I left home

Home means LOVE

But more, when I'm not there.

I left London, dear London,

But happiness was not yet found.

I met Paris, a wonderful person.

I tasted, savoured, and was not satisfied.

Will it be like this for all my life?



CELIBACY

You get home around
Seven every evening
Lighting another cigarette
You sink onto a chair
You stay there
Not long
You linger in the kitchen
Looking into the empty fridge
Thinking
Sighing
Now, how shall I do my eggs tonight?



FOUR WALLS

These four walls
Symbol of my liberty
Dreamed of, longed for, got!
Close in, crowd me into solitude
Surround me, hands up! Surrender!

Inside me cries, "Escape! Escape!"
Panic sets in
I climb the walls, and then...

The phone rings, and soon
You come inside my walls
And everything opens up



POUR TOI, AVEC LOVE

Go quickly.

The door closes. I am alone
The leaves blow outside the window
The birds shout
The sun sparkles.

But the silence and the darkness in my heart
Are stronger



KLOSTERCIRE

WINTER NIGHT

MOUNTAIN MIGHT

COLD STARLIGHT

BRIGHT SNOWNESS

SILENCE DEEP

ALL ASLEEP

NO EYES PEEP

CREEP FOOTSTEPS

MOONLIT ROOM

WELCOME GLOOM

LOVING SOON

LOOM SHADOWS

LOVERS CRY

GENTLE SIGH

DREAMERS LIE

QUIET CLOSENESS

FINGERS PART

JOURNIES START

SEAS APART

HEARTS HEAVY

SWEET THE AIR

TWO HOPES DARE

LINGER THERE

CARING SOFTLY

INDESCRIBIBLE

The arrow was a pea
A pea-shooter was he
The mark was me!
My cheek, and then my neck
Where did this arrow come from? Heck!
I looked around, and all around
And then I found
Two laughing brown eyes
Looking upwards to the skies
Innocently denying Cupid's tries
And so we met Mr. Guitar Man
You sang to me, you played with me
The strings and arrows of outrageous fun
An education had begun
Beneath the moon, the Provence sun
A love so young, so sweet, so new
So pure, so many years, so true



AND NOW YOU'VE GONE

Not once but twice!

This time for good, to Paradise!

This time there can be no return!

Engulfed and carried by the river from the Earth

You might be just beyond the blue horizon

You might still be beside me on a different plane

But now the loss, the pain

Are not the same...

... as death the first time in the physical dimension

The death of love is harder yet to bear

Knowing that you live without me happy, laughing with someone somewhere.

It filled my heart with poison

And falling from the wire without the safety net

Into the abyss, into an endless chasm so black

It rots your very soul

It eats into your mind

Each day a living hell.

No one and nothing can heal the solitude

Of when the other woman soiled our heaven

And you left me behind.



CARPE DIEM ET CARPE NOCTIS
QUAM MINIMUM CREDULA POSTERO

I dreamed that I was on a magic boat
On tides that carried me far from the shore
And swept me out, away upon the sea
I flew on breathing waves so high so high
And drifted drifted in the sky
Then fell on waves so deep so deep
And drowned and drowned inside their sighs
With stars and salt tears in my eyes

And it was on the boat I lost the key
And left, still free to lover sister brother be



IT WAS A GOOD YEAR

I left the shade of my palm tree
Where I lay lazing, dreaming, solitary,
In heaven, in my mind's eye
Flying like a cloud, like an island up on high,
And crossed the shiny silver sand
Barefoot on the jewels of broken stones and shells and time
On my chosen, lonely piece of beach, to lie
Half in the warm crystal Caribbean,
Half out,
My body rolling with the the soft caressing waves
At the sighing ocean's edge.
Then drifting out, I hid myself inside the sea
Just glancing at the glinting water bed,
Just breathing, sinking,
Drowning, floundering,
Floating, thinking
About nothing, just being, just feeling...
And then, half looking at the sky,
Out of the corner of my eye
I saw him...
Gary Cooper!
All beautiful and lithe and tall and tan,
Walking slowly, searching, on the sand,
Alone, for once!
We had stolen guilty glances,
Like magnets for days, our eyes...
In shock waves feasting...
I knew he had come for me!

Wearing only a bit of rag, like Eve
And pure as Mother Nature made me up top
I submerged my body, and hid, shy,
And dared not come out of the water!
He stopped, said hi!
So...
Trapped, I half swam, half stumbled towards him
Through the sparkling ankle wavelets
Till finally I stood before him
Wet, falsely brazenly, bronzedly, barely,
Salt water rippling, dripping, falling from my body,
Grinning, stupidly, by the warm tropical sea
The tide, playing on the sand
Under the October sun of the white Caribbean.
We talked, and talked
And we discovered we were born the same year,
Soulmates...
It was a good year, I said, into his gorgeous seablue eyes.
I never knew his name.
He was a dentist from California, San Francisco I think,
Or was it San Diego
I had seen him, with a lovely brunette,
His third wife, on honeymoon, he said
Knowing that this start, this end,
Had lived and died,
This Eden brink
This perfect moment in time
Was all that we would have.