

POEMS FROM THE PAST, VOLUME TWO:  
SATIN BEAUTY #2:  
10-31-94 TO 11-15-94

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## **MY REPLY (#383)**

**1994-10-31 7:30am**

**2003-10-8 Revised**

**I watch her movie lips  
Talk, laugh, and simply smile.  
Her grin gains a heart-skip  
When given with such grace and style.**

## **AN ASIDE WITHOUT JEST (#384)**

**1994-10-31**

**2003-10-8 Revised**

**I must leave you indelible,  
For, at the moment,  
I can make no sense of it.  
There's something mystic and you own it.**

**A strange power you have forever had over me,  
Causing revival of life and removal of heartache.  
Instantly, I am set free  
To become my greatest mistake.**

## **ONCE THE SAME (#385)**

**1994-10-31**

**2003-10-08 Revised**

**A smile to last for all time  
Hides the fears and regrets  
Your demons dine  
Upon; an unpaid debt.**

**I, being once the same,  
Understand the desire to cower.  
We both have been full of deceiving claims  
Like beautiful yet poisonous flowers.**

## **ANGEL OF EARTH (#386)**

**1994-10-31**

**2003-10-08 Revised**

**So important you are, my air!  
In your absence my heart wilts, my fair,  
And I begin my descent.**

**I speak of a soul falling into abject despair  
Away from your satin skin and raven hair.  
Keep me aloft.**

## **SUBMISSION (#387)**

**1994-10-31**

**2003-10-08 Revised**

**It was once considered a disgrace  
For a man to lose his head  
Courting a kind lady with a comely face.**

**Submission, I believe, makes the man more human,  
So I disagree with the charge of disgrace.  
Rightly, I offer my love and my subservient hand.**

## **EYES BEFALLEN BY DEATH (#401)**

**1994-11-01**

**2003-10-08 Revised**

**Eyes beautifully masked by night  
Cannot convey their grace and stature.  
It is a haunting sight,  
But all ghostly visits are for that matter.**

**So long ago your brown eyes closed.  
So many times I've fed your stone dying roses.  
I wish you could rest in peace  
Rather than wrestle free the death-beast.**

## **SERENITY BEACH (#404)**

**1994-11-02 9:51am  
2003-10-10 Revised**

**Strolling sea-side along the boardwalk,  
We bask in solitude and serenity.  
The sun sank fast to meet the dock,  
And I confessed what you mean to me.  
Footprints, two pair  
Created in the sand  
Behind me and my lady fair  
Walking hand-in-hand.  
Tiring, we rest our weary feet  
And let the waves rush up on us  
once, twice, a continuous repeat.  
The moment is enough.  
Aloft on a salty breeze high above  
Soars a single white dove.**

## **TRANSLATING BEAUTY TO WORDS (#405)**

**1994-11-02 10:01am  
2003-10-10 Revised**

**Surrender your grace  
To Love's noble knight,  
And let him immortalize your face  
And waves of midnight.  
Let him write of your golden voice -  
So truly divine!-  
And of your skin satin soft and moist  
Highlighted by the moon's shine.  
Your eyes,  
Deep chasms to the soul  
Enchanting and foreboding: Gray skies  
And cold as the coming winter snows.  
With these words written, the deed is done.  
You will be remembered for ages to come.**

# **BALLAD OF THE SINGING HEART (#410)**

**1994-11-07**

**2003-10-11 Revised**

**The young girl  
Sits in her room, a lofty attic.  
Her mind is a whirl  
Ignoring her parents' static.  
She closes her eyes  
And embraces her guitar.  
She wants to break her family ties,  
And drive her car away so far.  
A songwriter and singer she will be.  
Yes, soon a star so bright;  
A worshipped Queen of Music City.  
Radiating her white light.  
She pours her soul into melodies;  
Revising and rewriting her rhapsodies.**

**Angels envy her voice.  
Her song is an intoxicating wine.  
Remembering it is beyond choice  
Because it affects for all time.  
She sings songs of the sadness  
That love always seems to bring.  
Venues teem with media madness  
Wherever she sings.  
The audience she lovingly eyes  
Through the sweat and tears  
Spawned not from the critic's chides  
But rather from the bright lights' glare.  
It's just part of the life  
Of singing from and about the soul of strife.**

**With her youth now gone  
She continues  
Yet blessed with the gift of song  
Packing each and every venue.  
The fans, having grown to love her,  
Have been supportive through the years.  
They come to hear her; a religious fever  
And show their awe in emotional tears.  
They buy every record she records  
And sing along her songs' words.  
Some memorize as well the chords  
Over the speeches of presidents and lords.  
She finally finds herself at the top of the charts;  
A successful singer sharing her art.**

## **SPEAKING THE LOVER'S CREED (#412)**

**1994-11-08**

**Revised Later**

**Heart and Soul dying off from the tongue,  
And left to words written slow. They should be sung.  
Heart and soul of romance, a dying breed  
Because many seek quick access pants and forget the  
lover's creed.**

**Shield your lady from harm's way  
Ever ready to lay down your life  
Letting your mortal body be slain,  
If her happiness shall rule over strife.  
Tis' the lover's creed,  
And the very food on which I feed.**

## **DYING LOST AND BLISSFUL (#417)**

**1994-11-11 2:05pm**

**Long in love,  
Short on happiness.  
Gloom fits like a glove  
Over my life; a clenched fist.**

**I do not care  
When I am around you.  
At least I am not aware  
Since I am lost in you.**

**Never do I want to be found.  
If your love is an ocean,  
Let me blissfully drown.  
You are my poetry in motion.**

## **COLLECTION OF HAPPINESS (#419)**

**1994-11-15 9:38am  
2003-10-12 Revised**

**Lost was I until the angel appeared,  
But with the arrival hope warmed my soul.  
Time went by and I persevered,  
Attaining the goal  
(The goal being love  
And finding your counterpart).  
Emotion is as delicate as a dove  
And the human heart.  
Grace allowed me no pain  
And kept me from hurting another.  
No action or word is created in vain.  
I truly believe. You are my wonder.  
Accept me. Accept love. Just accept  
A lifetime together and a collection of  
happiness will be kept.**

## **HIERARCHY OF LOVE (#420)**

**1994-11-15  
2003-10-12 Revised**

**You have ruled far too long  
As Princess of Heartache.  
I know you are strong,  
But I will your burdens to break.  
Your heart I am here to heal  
And ensure it is never damaged again.  
A vow kept by me and my steel,  
Which is never far from hand.  
These burdens I lift for love's sake  
And pledge my undying loyalty.  
Let me take you out of the land of heartache  
To a new land in need of royalty.  
We shall reign as King and Queen  
Loving each other and punishing the obscene.**

## **A SECOND WITH YOU (#421)**

**1994-11-15 9:58am  
2003-10-12 Revised**

**The sky darkens with year's end nearing.  
Fools toast the New Year in.  
Others pray, dreadfully fearing.  
Both sects have lived in sin if:  
They have not loved every heartbeat,  
Nor each other.  
Their hearts' beats may never repeat.  
They may never find a lover.  
We complain of having too little time,  
Yet time is all we have been given.  
It belongs to no one; Neither yours or mine.  
It is only good for the livin'.  
An immeasurable aeon would not do  
If I could not spend every second with you.**

## **WHILE APART (#422)**

**1994-11-15**

**Is love sane?  
If not, then I  
Live most deranged  
And shall until I die.  
Love you I do.  
Matter not  
What you do.  
A net of love ensnared me; I am caught.  
Alive beyond all reason  
I am a lone  
Lover living out of season,  
Aching to the bone.  
Maybe I'll kindle my heart  
To warm me while we are apart.**

