

1/30/2012

Darkness

Darkness is a friend of mine
A lover, even
He and I have circled time
At times eluding each other's grasp

He whispers in my ear words of comfort
As I turn my treacherous gaze to the star
That pierces the sky
And casts stark contrasts on my skin

Sometimes I look away
Surrender willingly, into the sensual abyss
Where all senses come alive
Who needs drugs?
--turn out the lights!

Darkness knows me as no other lover can
Every crevice
Every doubt
He has taught me peace

And I reciprocate—
I've taught him the value of now.

Shh...I can hear him calling...