

## No Title Chosen

Here I ~~come~~<sup>am</sup> to lay before you  
~~one~~ ~~about~~ ~~the~~ some type of sight, ~~my~~  
~~sight~~ ~~after~~ my sight  
Every day ~~some~~ someone dies  
someone cries, someone lie, someone ~~spys~~ ~~spies~~  
spys.

But where are the glowing flowers,  
mass waters, viracious skies?  
They are in my mind.  
Someone says they are before my  
eyes.

But I reply  
and boldly deny  
the truth of this ~~one~~ dreadful eye  
Every ~~minute~~ ~~to~~ hour a child is born,  
a child laughs, a child stands, a child  
~~is~~ ~~opening~~ views what wants to be  
seen.

So why then should you ~~be~~ evil  
oppressors ~~take~~<sup>injur</sup> away my mind's  
eye and disfigure my dreams?

## Love

The sun rays still shining bright at 7:30 pm,  
~~the~~ ~~one~~ an idle lake at sunset when  
the sky is pink and blue.  
a homemade cupcake, icing and all  
a vacation with my friends  
my favorite song! my favorite song! my  
favor right song!  
a good home cooked meal

a soft kiss on the back of my neck.  
a child asking me what's next?  
her smile, the way she walks, and  
her wild hair, her eyes, her laugh, her!

~~do do this lol~~

Fair games.

Fun, no names, my hand fits this  
glove.

I do it ~~because~~ everyday  
not for me but for...