

The Frayed Angels

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by Les Visible

*the frayed angels shed their wings
and descend
into earth's turmoil
burying their sunlight
in a cloth
of sleek
and willing flesh*

that...

*incomplete forever
wanders the thirsty deserts of unrequited desire*

*in dreams sometimes we touch
that place of peace
where longing ends*

*where the long road of countless sleeps
beckons into the cross roads of awakening*

the punishment of separation ends

the slaughter of innocence

*the ravaged hearts
and faces of those
who lost their love*

there is nothing in this life so sweet
as the touch
the embrace
of one who has come
across all the vastness
of lifetimes

to lie tranquil in your arms

it is as close to paradise
as we
are permitted to come
here...

the casual couplings
the lust of power to possess
are only shadows of this love

ceremonies of torment and loss

for the more one desires
the greater the effort to have and discard

the greater the distance from ones own heart

every living thing
struggles
to hold
to that one memory of themselves
in which the candle of love
burned
however briefly...
so brightly

All doubt and hate are merely faith
and love suppressed
And the inability to love worse than any death

Death being only the boat
that sails

*us through and into
the fields of eternal peace*

not even the worst of us can avoid this forever

*it for this mercy alone
that forever exists*

*there is nothing that you can do
for which he will not forgive you*

I wish only that I might linger all of my days in love

*Forging that bond that spans
all time
and change
and washes away for all time
The weakness and stupidities of my fear*

*Fear,
which is all that has ever stood
between me
and the ones I loved*

*Fear
that has made a lie so many times
Of the living truth
I AM*

Like all of you

An embodiment of god

*all possibilities
at birth were delivered
into our hands
yet we give ourselves into
subjugation to our servants
for ridicule and confinement*

*Cast out from the castles from where
we
as kings and queens
ruled all things from within the temple of the heart*

*cast out into the trackless wastes of our own confusions
amnesia driven
hungry and alone
while those created to serve us
spill our wine
eat our food
and laugh at the ignorance that
has closed our eyes
to the beauty of ourselves*

*never again will I let myself be
tormented by fear*

the love killer

the life killer

*Death of a sort comes to us all
no matter who we are
we cannot escape that*

*we can only accept
and wonder
to whom did it happen?*

*let go all chains that hold the image
down*

Earth does not speak unless the spirit flames

*these times in which we live
dance like some drunken jester
on the edge
of the abyss*

great things are within our reach
even as we wait we can see...

the first glimmer of that dawn
for which
so long
we have waited
to see

It has nearly broken me...

but nothing is beyond repair

truly let this moment be
your last moment
of regret

let your heart see
that you
have not touched the best times yet

take back your wings no longer
frayed and fallen

let us rise and soar
as if no one
had ever gone before.