Poetry Series

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

- 54 poems -

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Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco (08/14/1957)

Born in a magical place, north over the U.S. border of the scenic Canadian horizon, I realized at a very young age, as I traveled across this wide expanse of
unpopulated farmland, river's and huge mountains it occurred to me, that this is a special place.

Immigrated to the United States in 1977, to Brooklyn, New York, after marrying my American husband, John Grieco. Life in Brooklyn, N.Y. was especially difficult, for concrete was everywhere, and nature was nowhere! It took 13 years and six children later, for us to relocate to Saylorsburg, Pennsylvania. This land has inspired me, for the flora and fauna, is especially wonderous and diversified! My family was happy in the natural setting of Pennsylvania. Though, the rolling hills of Kunkletown could send one into a state of esctacy in an instant! I wish to live my life in the rural setting of mountain's and fresh air, whether it is in Pennsylvania or New York State, with it's majestic mountians and rolling hills. God Bless America and Canada for it's intrinsic beauty, and I pray and hope, man won't squander it, but respect it's natural resources, and use them wisely!

A Fog Appears

As I look at this senseless sky;
A fog appears before my clouded eyes;
Can you not see the straggler straggle behind?
For life's merry jest is but a ride,
And reverance beholds the clear mind,
But pain has nowhere to hide;
Rather it spills over to fill
My pastures with green clover,
As daisies and Queen Anne's lace,
Gently surround me and beckons my soul
With it's sweet embrace,
As the whispering winds delight
In sheltering my thoughts with
The everlasting breath of life.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Bottle Of Love

Suck me into your bottle
Spit me out as you wish
Leaving a sour taste upon my lips
After expounding for the day
Leaves one to wonder?
Does he love me as he says?

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Bradley Manning

He stood strong;
When he knew
Something was wrong;
He fought to save our souls,
For Bradley witnessed to often,
The murderous crimes of the world!

As Bradley saw the world's destruction,
From human being's inequities,
And he spoke through God's words,
As the good, spiritual, soldier he is,
All he prayed and wished for,
Was the end of the Iraqi and Afghanistan War!

As Bradley Manning sits and waits,
Prays, prays and prays for his salvation,
Man's only wish is to make him an example.
But, the only example man will toll,
Is the shear goodness of God's forgiveness,
When God sees it going a rift;
He will pull man back and make sure our souls
Don't drift down the abyss of the ocean floor,
As He cultivates justice for man's inequities
And His Angels, light the pathway to God's Kingdom!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

But One

Amidst the shadows of the trees,
my life is but one vessel in an open sea;
Dare I question my validity?
Or boldly walk with adversity.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Concrete Jungle

Hunched over a garbage pail,
A beggar chews scraps of bread.
The city the never sleeps,
Swallows souls that can't eat.

Frigid night, as wind sweeps
Across city's howling streets,
Festive spirit crushed beneath
Soles of the passer-by,
Ignoring pleas from those
Who can no longer fly.

Breathing wool swaddled cacoons,
Begging for warmth, lying upon
Steps of St. Thomas Aquinnas Church,
As if their mere existence
Was poised upon a human curse!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Daisies

Daisies so delicate and free flowing;
Sitting in a transparent glass vase,
Like our lasting love, free flowing
And clear of any falsehoods;
Sheltered by God's everlasting love
Like a pair of enamoured, embracing doves.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Dancing Spirits

Dense fog swurls upwards to the
Blue azure sky, as I watch in amazement
As nature exposes her delicate side.
Furling, dancing ribblons of vapor
Exchange movements like entwind
Ballet dancers eternally embracing.

Peace enters my being as my thoughts
Disperse upon the lake's calm waters.
My soul dances with the spirit as they
Collide and whisper to me; Your inner
Strength and weakness are one;
Acceptance of both are needed to
Face the struggle of life.
I long to revisit the kindred
Spirits of nature.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Dare I Question Why?

Dare I question why
You've chosen a path
Of profanity?
Maybe it's due to the
One who's life is filled
With so much insanity!

Wishing to please a love
Who's filled with the
Devil's touch,
Will only leave your soul,
Unable to uphold
Life's struggling role.

Now naked and bare,
With no resilence to spare,
Your life's heedless journey
Will only lead you to a tree
That reaps the fruit of despair.
Let go of the tree, and run free!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Disguised

You disguise your love to me
And reveal it's true essence
Only when you feel threatened,
You surely lost love so many times,
But all I know is that I love you
More than life itself, unfurling
Wanton desires of pain stricken
Feelings of desire for you my love,
As I dream of a time when no longer
Will we struggle under a human realm
And feel the physical pain of the body,
But only love within the spiritual guise
Where harmony and love soars high above the sky
To shower our souls with the eternal love of God.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Entangled Love

How can you say you love me?
Where is the justification for these words?
One minute you have the biggest heart of all,
The next you rumble and charge at me to fall
In front of me, stumbling around looking for a door
To run through, but there is no escape from your fears,
Exalt yourself to God! For he is the only one who will
Free you of your anger and misguided ways,
That continue to ruin your inner peace, my love.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Evening Shade

Flickering shadows, paint my evening shade,
Moonlit rays, peep through to illuminate
just same, mesmerizing me, tantalizing me,
Fantasizing within me of my Knight in
Shinning armour, reaching down,
Kissing my tender lips that are so sour,
To somehow create a sweet, succulent flower.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Fire and Brimstone

You speak to me of truth!
  But where do I find it?
Beneath the eternal flames
  Of the fires of pain.

Or it it found not far behind
  Down our painstaking path,
That reveals to us our past
  Lived not so long ago,
That can show us the way to
   much happier days...

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Flowers of Love

Your love for me gingerly dances
Like a hovering bumble bee
With all it's ups and downs
I've finally come around
to find you still standing there
Looking at me, with that loving stare
Holding out those flowers of love
That continue to blossom
As our love softens.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Friendship

Friends are special to me,
For without them,
I just wouldn't be.
They bring you up,
When your feeling down,
Making sure your emotions
Are safe and sound.

When I'm feeling all alone,
I simply reach for the phone,
Then life seems so much more secure
And my friendship is reassured.

As I glance out my windowpane,
At the quiet morning rain,
I begin to think of you again;
A soft warm glow begins to grow,
Then my tender heart knows,
That you'll always be near,
To wash away my innermost fears,

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Full Moon tonight

Flames burn brightly
Hanging on tightly
To images that are surreal.
Our eyes meet among the living
But I ask myself;
Is this living or the dance of death?

Spirits collide in the cool evening mist,
As the fire brings heat to my thighs.
Murmurs ramble on, as the full moon glows
Between the woven branches above,
The site of this clear, full moon
Softens my soul tonight
And brings forth goodness.

For a moment in time
I feel as though I can fly,
Straight up to the moon and
Part my ocean for you
My love...

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

In Praise of Our Holy King

Peace and harmony radiates across the sky,
Revealing expressions of joy we hold inside,

For the many fallen, sullen hearts,
Christmas Eve blesses them from the dark.

As families reach towards forgiveness,
The closed door opens for togetherness,

With shadows streaming towards earth,
The angels sphere rejoice with mirth,

And trumpets echoes songs of joy
As men on earth aspire to more,

For the coming of our Holy King
Prayers descend from celestial wind,

Spraying showers of life from above
With stroking beams of God's love,

Nutures earth with His divine tone,
So that mankind may find faith and hope.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Judgement

Judgement

I fear your judgement Oh Lord!
When I see what has taken place
Upon this planet, the destruction of life,
Of clean water and our clean air,
How do we suppose life is going to fair?
Can we ever return to the old ways?
When horse and buggy was our stay,
And our air was cleaner without
The burning of fossil fuels.
Do we not see our human needs
Far outweigh our evil deeds?

But life's hypocrisy is such,
When we ask to be in touch
With reality, the way God wanted;
We fair far better without our lusts
And our yearning for more lessens,
As we try to accept the way of
Our Ancestor's, the native American Indians,
Who lived and accepted simplier way of life by
Respecting Mother Earth's life offerings!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Kunkletown Road

The hills are forever rolling with it's dusty
Dirt roads, leading to the great hemlock forests.
Deer are grazing in the open corn fields not
Understanding man's intolerance for their presence.

Streams are feverishly overflowing
Their gold to nature's wild creatures.
Crisp, cool fresh evening air is delightful
And fills my lungs with it's purity;
Life goes at a slow embracing pace.
The blazing orange-rose blushed sunset leaves
One in awe at mother earth's splendor.

Like a clock, the earth is forever moving.
It's pendulum is man regulating, under or over,
Tilting, tilting until an equilibrium is met;
It assures us the arm of life is not yet broken.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Life

Life to me, is like the sweet breath of the morning dew ready to renew all of nature's needs. Life to me, is a new born babe gasping and whimpering for more air. Life to me, is watching children at play, running and fighting to be heard. Life to me, is beholding Mother Earth's splendid beauty unfolding before my eyes. Life to me, is being unbound to life's strugle for perfectionism and the accumulation of material possesions. Life to me is the freedom to do good or evil. Life to me, is learning to acknowledge God and appreciate all of his wonderful gifts.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Love's Bond

Love's bond knows no wrong,
For love is the glue that keeps us strong.
Your kind gestures and apologetic ways,
Always seals the fault line along the roadway,
As I find another bridge to gracefully cross,
Only to gaze into your gorgeous blue eyes,
I can only surmize that our love forever shines.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Misguided Son

You preach to me as though you know,
But truly you surely don't know,
For you haven't lived the life I have,
Maybe your life was all enduring
But you forget the pain your addiction has
Caused me and your brother's and sister's.
Why do you think you know what's best?
For is it not true that those who judge,
Will be judged in the next life?

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Mother's

We must stand tall in times of adversity
Fight for the rights of our children,
Love them through their failures
Bring our hearts close to theirs,
Walk in their shadows,
to find we are so much alike.

Let us not forget, they are children of
God with so much love to give.
Only if mother's learn to forgive and
Nuture that love, so they may live
Without fear of redeeming themselves,
To the world.

Mother's need love and security
Along with respect and dignity.
Society must do it's share to help
Mother's learn to teach children well.

Remember to serve our mother's of today,
So they may help their children grow
And flourish into a Bed of Roses and
Not a bush of Poison Ivy.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Motion

Exercise gives you a high
From endorphins,
That comes in tides.

It leaves me emotionally
By the wayside,
When I'm down from my flight
To the sky.
It was a fun ride!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

My Darling

Time slips by,
But memories never die,
As harsher days permeate my being,
I remember how I longed for my kindred spirit,
To embrace me with his warm, loving arms,
Always believing and knowing we would meet,
In that special place deep in our soul's abyss,
Where stories of untold pain and sorrow,
Could be erased at the thought of
You my darling, my true love.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

My Dog

Oh! My dear precious dog
I must stop to pause
And look into your daunting eyes
That render me feeling loved
No matter what my demise.

Your constant steady loyalty
Has me feeling like royalty
Always ready to rush and defend
At the mere dropp of a pen
Now I can surely comprehend why
God made dogs our best friends.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

My Mother

My mother to me is as precious as God's open seas,
She will always bring me up, when my spirits are down,
Her tenderness is implanted in my heart to reap to
My children the teachings of love, but hear me now,
The love a mother gives, is usually without reprimand,
Ready to fulfill her daughter's being; without a question of
Needing; and will teach her to love herself, most of all.

This mother of mine has nurished my mind with the
Questions we all have: Does she love me? Yes. How do I
Count the ways that I love her back? I cannot ever replace
her in this life, but I will come to accept this fact, when we
Both are found together hand in hand in the garden of love,
Where love never dies. Remember to cherish your mother above all,
For she gave you the gift of life to stand tall.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Opposites

Darkness heaves light
Light suppresses darkness

Hatred snares love
Love melts hatred!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Our Hero

David was a simple country boy,
Who gave us so much love and joy.
For his presence is always felt
Among the busy days events.

The years that we spent together
Were definitely heaven sent,
Never regretting the love we shared
'Cause your our hero, and that is rare!

You chose to give your life
To serve beside your countrymen,
And that is a huge sacrifice
That will never be forgotten.

As I sit and remember you
For all of your good deeds,
May God bless you eternally,
Wherever that might be!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Our Mission

Watching you sift through a garbage can,
I wonder if poverty is close at hand?

Hurried thoughts of hunger pangs
Continue to salivate from my glands.

Tired feet scuttle quickly by,
Trying to hide those foreboding eyes,

That speak to us of hunger and pain,
Of families that languish just the same.

What can we do to soften their demise?
Must we always try to run and hide?

For fear of relinquishing
Our most precious possessions;

Forbidding us to help those human beings
Desperately crying out to be healed;

Answers not the prayer's of our Lord Jesus
Begging us to heed and help the poor;

So that we may radiate from spreading joy,
And heaven and earth can sing and rejoice!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Passion

As I gaze into your eyes, your cool mystique reveals your sensuality,
that I being to dream of your arms intertwined about me. My spirit begins to dwell
within your soul. You capture all of me and your breath becomes mine. Heat begins to
rise in my insides. The curve
of your body envelopes my mind; I reach to touch you to hear you moan with passion;
Silky, smooth skin beneath my finger tips sends
goose bumps all over my body. The scent of your hair reminds me of
a rose garden ready to bloom. Your sweet tender lips are ready to
accept my offer of unbridled love, that will never cease. Fulfillment
becomes your reward.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Perplexed

Understanding the way you love,
Is like trying to read
A blurred ticket stub,
Othertimes, it feels like a breezy,
Warm, wind from up above,
But when your love
Is nowhere to be found,
I feel as though I'm on
Life's merry go round,
Going round and round,
faster and faster,
Like a whirlwind funnel,
Looking to find a place to land,
Unable to attach itself anywhere,
Besides your own egocentric self!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Psalms

Your honest demeanor and righteousness;
Showers me with a cleansing feeling
That washes away my insecurities;
You breath new life into my soul;
Protecting me from the harsh
Exterior of this world,
As you show me the right path
Through the Psalms you teach;
As the good overtakes evil,
And heals me from myself
And leads me away from prejudices
And judgement of this physical world;
That keeps me chained, until my spirit
Takes flight and says no more,
And closes the door.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Real Love

You gesture over to me
As you gently pull me close to you,
All the while whispering to me,
'I love you my Lizzy'
We hug and hold each other for dear life,
As if each hug was our last,
Real love, that's how I know,
The smaller things in life matter most,
Not money and greed, but rather to
Show one another that you really need
Each other's love and respect.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Restless Inside

Are you restless my love?
Is it I or is it you?
Does your heart continue to love me like before?
Sometimes it does, but my insecurities are showing.
But my love for you, is still crystal clear,
Do you not see my love laying upon your brow?
As my lips still sting you and encapsulate you,
But know I will love you through thick and thin,
As you continue to journey to find peace within.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Scars of War

Scars of War

You say your calling was the Marines,
But yet your life remains apart at the seams.

You say the life of a soldier
Is what saved you from yourself,
But vivid dreams continue to haunt you
to reveal remanants of the torture,
You had to inflict.
How does the act justify the means?

You say, your honor was stolen from you!
But who stole it from you?

You say, it was the politicians in the end,
that left you scorned.

You say we fought in a senseless war,
In the end you were left feeling void,

Void of any human compassion. How could my
Countrymen have abandoned us?

Why were we such an embarrasment to them?
Our politician's and leader's had us believing that
it was our war as well as theirs. What enemy?
Who's enemy? Their enemy or ours? Was it easier to forget
Those brave men who selflessly gave of themselves
For their country?

You say again, how could they have abandoned us?
No recongnition, no bands playing, just a few
Surviving pictures that tell the story of the
Suffering and the innocence we left beind,
Only to realize that it will continue to burn
In our minds and leave us scared for an eternity!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Searching

Gazing upon the oceans surface,
Of lost life without any purpose,

The call of misery and pain,
Shout out to me in disdain,

Happy memories of loved ones,
Ever seldom to be regained,

From a hellish explosion,
Unfolding within a moment;

Dismembered shreds to be claimed,
Never, ever to be quite the same,

Looking to execute blame?
Won't extinguish the flames,

That saturate our minds,
With pain; uneasiness lurking;

Desperately searching for answers;
Leaves us filled with rancor

To find our spirits undermined,
Is not an easy lesson left behind;

Will surely open our eyes,
of this tragedy to humankind,

And reveal our inner strengths
That can restore at great length

To those in need of seeking peace,
Beyond the corals and the reefs.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Seeds of Hope

In strength, I see my mother,
Holding strong to her convictions;
Loving truth and justice;
Loving her children to no end,
She is the strength inside me,
Planting the seeds of hope
And genuine love from afar;
Only to realize as time passes by,
Her love inside me forever resides.
For God is perparing her soul,
For the heavens above;
To receive his eternal love.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Separation

As I dream of you night after night,
I long to feel your body next to mine.
Dreaming of you making love to me,
We slide into each other so free,
Free of suffering, free of judgement,
Free falling into each other,
Entwined into a moment in time
As your hot skin melts together with mine,
And our souls meet half way to heaven!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Shreds

As I sit and ponder
Only to wonder
Why you did what you did?
Leaving me so young,
With only memories of our love,
As I sit and ponder
What did you do to me?

Your friend has joined you the other day,
In a sudden heart attack admist the fray,
Only to wonder, was he the same way?
You laughed and joked with your friend,
About the simple things you did that day,
But I knew way back when, that those word
Were only a means to take you away from me,
To fantasize what you really wished to say,
How hard it was for you to whisper, 'I love you'.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Similarities

A poet's thoughts may be
Fraught with complexity,

But his similarities keep him
Speaking with distinct clarity.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Sisters

We are sisters together, hand in hand,
Forever, timless moments that we've shared,
Of sad and happy memories
That surface with each passing birthday.

But times soothing, caressing way,
Of turning a new page to lay,
Reveals that we must all age,
But loves commitment for each other
Erases those feelings of despair,
That Brings us closer as sisters',
Realizing our love is beyond compare.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Sky

Piercing aqua blues
Cleanses my spirit anew
Darkness approaches.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Tempestuous

Snow is drifting
Shadows are lifting
Winds a howl
Chimney cowled
Crackling fires blaze
Shivering skin fades
Snuggle beneath sheets
Desiring quick relief.

Tempered soul wisks away gusts
Flurries leave without a fuss
Powered pink, blue streaks
Lustering high above me.
Splendid sunset opens up skies
Rendering me green-eyed.
Pine trees bowing idly
Thankful your gone finally!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

The Driller's Wrath

The people of this world
Are blinded by money and greed;
For you are never truly free
Unless you respect mother earth
And all of her life offering's.

But the plague of greed,
Has enslaved many people's subconscious
As we have come to sell out our neighbors
For money and greed.

So now feel the driller's wrath,
As the poisons reach far and wide,
The driller and mother nature have come home to collide,
At the crossroad where life will cease to exist
As our fields of green will not longer reap the crops of life!
And the rivers and streams will lay barren and dry!

Your bellies will be filled with only the thrills
That Mother Nature cannot give,
As time reveals we will cease exposing
Mother Earth's delicate side to such danger's of men.

For our Creator is calling out to us;
'Respect Mother Earth and her Offerings of Life! '
'As those who live off her land, water and air
Will come to feel her wrath, if her calls are not heeded!
For without clean water, clean air and clean land,
There is no life and without life there is no civilization!
Heed the warning signs before it's too late!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

The Hole

I feel my soul being sucked into the hold
So that I may begin to roll,
And maybe tighten my hold to
Possibly return to feeling whole again...

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

The Seventeen Year Itch

The cecada eternal humming returns
To us after being buried so long.
It runs incessantly day and night
Like an old fan belt in a car.
Love's trials reminds me of this
Old fan belt. But where must I look
For love? Beyond the knolls and reeds,
That overlook the rivers and streams,
Or deep under the swirling currents
Where the smooth rocks sleep,
If I look well.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

The Tide

As I think back of those lonely nights ebbing away,
They rush back to remind me,
That they are here to stay.
Does it really matter anymore, life that is?
When does the time come when we are permitted to let go?
And when the time does comes, will I be prepared?
For might it be quick?
The ending of the physical body?
Surrendering of the spirit,
Releasing into the next realm,
Never ceasing, like a tide
That releases and surrenders eternally.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

The Wind

Oh! Whirling, swishing leaves above me,
Your daring mystifies my inner soul,
Leaving me to contemplate
Thy extreme goodness to behold.

Why have you gone so suddenly?
Is thy judgemnet in recoil?
Or is merriment and awe
My lasting just reward?

Embrace my deepest desires,
To reveal thy spirit is on fire;
Occassionally to ponder what is absent,
Returning only for the ransom.

As I sit and await for your return,
To lift my spirit into a churn
Blessing you ever so discreetly,
For breathing upon me sweetly.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Torn Down

Torn Down

Alas! The day has finally come to pass,
Watching your demons burn out at last,
Reminds me of a fern reveling in
It's own beauty for us to admire and aspire.

Borken chards of glass, twisted and bent,
Your bulldozer is truly heaven sent;
Cleansing this property,
Is like having Socrates
Read his poems on philosophy.

Sin and degradation mark this place which is
Firmly embedded and etched into my soul,
That at times I feel like I'm being cajouled,
By those haunting ghosts that plague this
Place no longer more.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Truth

Truth is Justice
Justice needs to be heard.
Life is beholden to truth,
For it's the path to glory.
Truth is enternal in the flame,
Burning brightly, with no shame.
Truth shields the innocent soul,
From the dishonest peddler
Forcing his wares tempting
The kiss of death,
By licking his chops and
Waiting for all to be felled.
But those who resist,
Soley hold the path to glory.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Unbounded Love

Your love encapsulates me as
You hold me close, my love,
And kiss me passionately.
We inhale each other deeply
Savoring the sweetness of our love juices
Tightly embracing, swallowing each other,
Never wanting to let go,
I drift into your ocean and feel your
All consuming love resonating in my heart
Bringing me joy to the highest expectation,
Happiness is my exaltation
As the angels look down and rejoice.

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Up Above

Oh! Beautiful sky,
Embrace me with your eyes
So that I may see
What is transient of thee;
I long to be with you
To share my fancy
And compare thy spirit
Maybe touch thy soul too!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Where did the Antelope go?

Deer are grazing near a natural spring;
Drinking ground water from an unplugged
Gas well filled with methane, benezene, toluene, anti-freeze.

What if that were your child drinking from that spring?
What if that was your mother or father drinking too?
Would you feel even worse?

Drinking from the open unplugged gas well,
The mule deer knows it's hell drinking this toxic mix,
But his life cannot be fixed, so he runs and hides to die.

Where do the antelope go to sleep soundly?
Nowhere, that is safe; surely man can secure him a place?
Why is man carelessly purging, surging the land with poisons?
Can he not see; he's destroying God's gifts of life?

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco

Where has our love gone?

Where has our love gone?
Have you forgotten how fragile love is?
Or is it just a game for you to soar,
Watching how much pain a life can endure,
For the sake of your pleasure,
Is not why God put us together.

Remember, that when the flower is wilted
And ready to die, that you'll see what
Kind of lie you've lived, with all of your
Selfish pleasures and tormenting ways.
Your life is a joke, screened in by smoke.
Give up your tormenting ways,
So that maybe you can be saved!

Elizabeth Fontaine Grieco