

Poetry Series

J Knight

- poems -

Publication Date:

July 2009

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by J Knight on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

All because...

Wind explodes the sun-down energetic life in the dark sad cemetery/ the sky melts hugging words/ disappears/ mad dark suffering in the shallow mind/ sky full with your desire/ grab time/ inside the fourth image of slow summer, the end comes with falling leaves/ in tastes touch bedroom /wind in garden when meltdowns are enthusiastic/ you're sitting gracefully, warmly/ meltdown hypnotic- and crazy gorgeous sad feeling/ honestly, Dark waves and rainstorm wash away the bright sky/ skin ends/ mind, all bright with precious love/ the summer shaking dreamy thoughts in which color is walking over reality, over sad silent ground, hoping/ remember the cries/ sad streets/ your existence kissing light/ gorgeous reality sugar/ bedroom disappears/ happy wild motion whisper, her lazy desire/ bedroom love while she touches and you explode/ kissing- Taste- holding life/ The happy beyond/ you're here on the water while trees sit smiling/ she glows and the sugars sad sweet kissing- Taste- heat imagine Dark cemetery/ you're in there enthusiastically/ sparkling me/ motion whisper, beyond your love against silver: float to before/ beautiful, this heaven outcome, warm life ends, fades to silver/ crazy gentle twilight, sun-down silently your dimension in wind, joyously kissing beauty/ amazing In floating peace, identifying motion whisper, float alive/ Dark hand- flashing brain/ talking bright tastes, in illusions/ the heat hand- flashing from you silently in wild dreams of Love/ existence color of summer (me overjoyed, smiling) And imagine sleep/ All zooming away/ lazy winds explosions of brain/ dreamy life/ lazy happy/ the outcome is me/ existence ends in the ground, the mind/ All because something floating Star-bright in precious color/

J Knight

ALL is Love

Sitting in winds and the rainstorm disappears/
all is love again.

The stars come sparkling out, sad and secretive, Star-bright meltdown in
Slow time.

Bird cries zoom:
balance desire and existence's cherries:
I float overjoyed and color your brain.

I should have ridden the waves instead;
At least when water fades, they grab back again.

J Knight

Alligator moans (Haiku)

Alligator moans
Rising from the grass-
Calling for love.

J Knight

Amazing...

All in amazing bed kissing
in the dizzy heat of happy
energetic motion.

Dark precious thoughts
 alive.

Dark awesome waves of a sad summer,
 the sweet words before.

Dark bedroom and a happy girl,
 (and she's) bright like the sky was before.

Memory of the moon,
 In her bed kissing-
Taste-
Energetic motion.
The bright feeling.
 The gorgeous mind.

All in amazing bed kissing
 in the dizzy heat of happy
energetic motion.

J Knight

Baby, you could draw hearts on my life with your paintbrush words (prose)

Baby, you could draw hearts on my life with your paintbrush words, and you could light minds, and I don't have to be dead/ my life of blue/ "You can't forget this sky kiss" (I want you to paint hearts of life) / you're the wind/ "You girl are sunshine- oxygen- life, and heaven could watch us and be jealous and dead/ I'm into you, and you could be life hearts and star beauty and a muse/ Still longing for those words/ "You're the gold night... shout beauty stars to light silver hearts that could be pure/ "you, gold... colorful... I'll crawl on stars to watch you shine... to watch you glisten- from your black twisting purple velvet dream that is your life baby"/ beautiful sky- I'm sad but you could say: "you're my summer heart... stay light heaven"/ deep into my grave/ "you're to be sky that becomes hearts and all Your beauty creating tears of sad blue sea/ I'm into you, blue/ shine eyes under the mirror of the water and I can see your image projected in the sky/ "So you're drawing gold paradise"/ a heart dying above black colorful hearts/ "down mad summer graves- I don't need oxygen. I'm looking for you to take the world"/ glowing you/ "ancient experience of beautiful light"/ from sky to sky, the rains mind/ stars alive floating like a lily on the blue sea/ strawberries with some juicy shade- your beauty projects the sky so I can breathe. Make me breathe girl and move your words as a paintbrush and make neon forget your dreams"/ be rains of life and grow paradise. You're colorful/ Your creating sad deep blue seas madly as I get through You and I'm under sky... understand you need to shine baby/ "you're stars girl"/ soothe me and be my grave- be pure hearts with me and we'll see in a while, light/ breathe the shine of our future/ "Baby, you could light silver hearts with your dreams"/ be my grave/ "you're my life and a source of gold summer-light/ you're stars... you could light minds and you can take the world/ down mad summer heart... shout beauty that projects the gold- I can see it shine... you can paint hearts in the sky... I understand you could light our future/ I love you silver heart, but I'm sad- but you can kiss me and I'll crawl all over my grave and be alive/ Baby, you glisten in my dreams... rain light on me... star, you shine colorful... I can see/ you could paint hearts with words/"I love you... I can't help it... I got heart"/

J Knight

Beyond Sun-down

Awkwardly, over the cycle, brightly beyond
sun-down, your sugar is hypnotic-
and your gorgeous lips are things which soothe me,
and you cannot talk because you are against me

you twist summer away from me as wind melts
Hugging suspiciously, (smoothly) her sad life

and if your death glows into me,
 my heaven will dream very honestly, joyously,
as when the twilight of this sun-down kiss
 the clouds enthusiastically everywhere smiling;

we are to love in this streets decay
 the music of the melodic palm trees (wind shaking leaves) : whose sidewalk
explodes inside me with the light while holding your hand-
 flashing existence and illusions of beauty

(I do not multiply what it is about you, that spark
and suffering; only something in me staring at the
outcome of the reality machine)
And your sugar tastes madly like wild wind-
ocean, and all that swoosh and crash of waves, has such lazy motion

J Knight

Dream Awake (Haiku)

Under the old
Ancient sun,
Dreaming awake.

J Knight

Everything is Still (Haiku)

There is no breeze here tonight
 Everything is still-
Even the clocks.

J Knight

Heaven Blue (Haiku)

Walking under,
Heaven blue and
Layers of heat from the red sun.

J Knight

Her Beauty is the Look of My Death

Baby I love you with those eyes all lit up, eating away at me to express myself/
Your beauty is my death; your eyes, feeding off sunlight/
I just can't think,
With those glistening eyes all lit up, eating away at me to say I love you.

(Her beauty Is the Look of my death/
Her eyes, the color of the wood that is my casket)

J Knight

Hey Aphrodite (You and Your Lips) (prose)

Hey Aphrodite, just say some words from your candy eyes and it will stop raining right now/ but you can kiss me/ it's so tragic here without you, and I want to drink from your skin/ You're why I can make it- life worth living/ Save me with your smile/ Gold hair with glow eyes and know everything's alright for us/ Hey Aphrodite, I want to hear your smile, and I wanna drink your lips/ I wanna drink all of you Aphrodite... God is crying for us/ "Hey Aphrodite, I wanna see you smile and hold your candy heart. I'll do it. I waited for so long, and it's tragic here Across distance"/ You're gonna break my heart and know you weren't meant to... /and I want to see your smile, and I want to drink you goddess/ Only you can kiss me/ Fiber-optic heart connections, changing color with glowing eyes and sent across this tragic distance/ And I need to see your words so you can make it stop, goddess/ Hey Aphrodite, I waited for so long/ Fiber-optic heart connections, changing color with your candy eyes and all this rain is crying for us- so tragic here without you, and your golden halo hair, with glowing eyes and I want to store them deep inside me/ life worthwhile, make it stop, goddess/ Only you can light me... make life worthwhile, make it all better/ "You're rainbow love baby, and you can do anything"/ "Hey Aphrodite, I need to hear your candy heart and know everything's alright for us"/ "Aphrodite... Just say some words from your candy heart. I'll do anything to taste your candy eyes and store them deep inside me with a kiss. Make it stop, goddess. Only you can light life and make it worthwhile, make it with all those words and I waited for so long"/ Aphrodite... you can do it/ You're gonna break my heart with your smile and I want to be together/ You're gonna break my heart/ And I wanna see your candy eyes and I want to drink your lips and drink your words and store them deep inside me a with kiss/ Gold hair with candy heart/ break my heart connections changing color/ I want to hear your candy heart and hold those words from your lips... give me your lips so I can smile/ you're rainbow love baby and I waited for us/I need to drink from your lips and taste your smile/ lips/ I want to drink your smile and it's tragic here rising purple sky/Fiber-optic heart connections and I can feel you light me Aphrodite/ Just say some words I want to hear and all this rain is crying for a kiss/ Only you had not yet appeared, not yet taken form in half-life sleep not yet awoken so I can taste your smile/ Hey Aphrodite, I want to hear your words and taste your lips and know you hold those words I want to see... you can make life smile or make it tragic here without you, and I feel you can do it/ drink from your candy heart connections, changing color with kiss/ Hey Aphrodite, I need to hear and hold those words, and I wanna see your lips and gold hair with glowing eyes and I want to drink your words because it's so tragic here without you and your lips/ So you taste like candy and break life hearts... Aphrodite with heart-word-candy... baby, life smile... you say: "break candy baby" and that's me... you and your lips... And tonight, when I stepped outside and took a look at the western sky that was faded pink into purple, the banana half-moon was curled up in half-life sleep, and rising into the soon to be blackness, the star painting of you had not yet appeared, had not yet taken form in the sky, so I waited...

J Knight

I Want that Heaven Life

I want that heaven life/
my caskets surround by earth/
Dead again.
(Flowers and candles-my funeral.)

Life times out, lonely and powerful,
and sparkling sleeping pill candy relaxes you:
I lost my mind- the desert and all the mesa smiles stars.

She created me and gave me sickness
and painted me shining
Quite lovely.

Rusty afternoon, breathing the living oxygen, lives deaths, listen:
(she's like poison candy/ she tastes good but she's killing me)
I lost my mind- that desert full of crystalline stars, shattered
Across the sky, and the lonely dark universe-
A return to chaos, and the insanity of creation.
("Don't you know God's insane? ")

I hoped I'd die the way you run,
But I twist painfully and I shout with eyes, varnished a cool blue (my heart)

I can't communicate this love, I feel
Feeling means more,
Than just this word.

At least when life clears, the true good God will signal.
(But I lost my mind- my desert and all the mesa smiles stars)

(So I sed, "yeah... I'm just an old poet."
She sez, "you're not old."
"For my life span I am... I should have died years ago... in fact, I did die- my body
just hasn't caught on yet."
She just looks at me, not knowing if I'm trying to be serious or not.)

J Knight

In Cemetery Time

whisper, gracefully beyond
your existence-
your most alive dreamy things destroy me,
I explode because they are too bright

your sad look
Sitting in cemetery time
(twisting warmly, tomorrow) in the crazy palm tree garden

in the fourth dimension talking to me,
touching your face very gently, slowly,
as when the wind touches your hair, walking in love
the summer silently everywhere- hoping;

remember
the star of your slow silver:
imagine me with the thought of its space and peace,
identifying touch and gold on skin

(The only thing inside me that exists, and
the fog of your existence is beautiful but ends in the cemetery)
I flash and escape
on the ground, at the end of the day, in such precious sleep.

J Knight

In the Sad Ground of Ohio (Haiku)

"Pretty girls dig graves."
She's digging mine
In the grounds of Ohio.

J Knight

Love is real (I think)

Watching these phosphates wiggle, weaving space and time all together-
The soft explosions that create
And destroy the universe
Every second.

The hallucinations of life's visions: whose dreams
remind me of sad memories and emotions
(She's always there, scattered blank blue eyes,
Vivid in rainbow colors, smiling)
shading the thoughts and sketching them
(Hallucinated love, soft and bright!
But I know it's real)

(discover life and breathe)
Something may appear (but it may not be real)
in poems and pictures, shining neon red, over the streets.
Madness has such crazy confusion

I don't know what I'm doing...
I'm waiting for someone to tell me.

J Knight

Memory Pictures

Thinking of past feelings
and soft memory pictures-
walking towards death in a
silent soft bed, my head on white pillows
my sad blue eyes closed.

Those tragic past flashes
rushing wildly
from my brain
reviewing a life
in flowing nostalgia and
silent movie dreams

my sad ghost lingers in soft shadows
on the streets of every city
wishing to be seen
yet going un-noticed

Remember: thats all done now
but what comes next?

J Knight

No Mail (Haiku)

There was no mail today-
The box stands empty
Waiting.

J Knight

Palm Tree Garden (Haiku)

In the palm tree garden-
Thinking of strawberries
And flavor.

J Knight

Remember (Haiku)

Walking her home,
The sky falling in snowflakes-
Remember.

J Knight

Sad sunshine on Yr. Broken Heart

Slowly, I have never ran madly beyond
any beauty, my broken heart broadcast shining stars,
crying,
I cannot laugh because it is too passionate

her swaying look holding me
though I am swaying myself, feeling the waves,
She's rubbing, and I'm always missing her, even though she's under me
(kissing smoothly) moving her small hands

her tongue touching me, and
my lips, screaming, glistening, loving,
as when the poet's beauty is crying
and she's shining brilliantly everywhere (talking)

the girls of the beach on the shining sand: whose Roaring waters of the Atlantic ocean
cross with the pink- blue sky stretched out in marijuana smoke,
walking car and love with me frantically talking

what is it about her that's swimming
and special? Only something in me drinking
Her broken heart pulsating next to me

Beach, glowing under the red setting sun

J Knight

She's more like a Life

Her loving smile lights up the sky
brighter than all that sun
Her gorgous lips, shower me with precious kisses
showing her love and lust

She's more than a summer day
more like a life-
and all this heat pours out of her.
This heat of the summer
its all her

I lay down
dizzy and love sick
my heart pumping love (soft in my veins like heroin)
and it wont stop.
(She's always there, deep in my mind) smiling,
If i could just live forever
i would always love her.

J Knight

Small Frogs (Haiku)

Small frogs, hoping in the grass-
Swiftly
Jumping.

J Knight

Star Feelings (prose)

At dawn, in the crying mornings of America, when people rise with the sun, off to their tragic lives, the paranoid red sun jumped into the palms of my hands and I held it there feeling the warmth in the mysteries of my flesh, the mysteries of my heart (the mystery of love) , and I held it there all day until I knew I had to give it up, and I threw it into the west and when all that color and light faded, I drew your picture with the stars and you were glistening magnificently in all that darkness; you're the visible twinkle of star hope, and you twinkle in my heart all day, through light and darkness, you shine, star.

You're a mystery baby and you knew I was crying with my head in the palms of my hands/ baby, you're off there faded in the red mornings of a paranoid day/ sun mystery of lives, heart mystery visible out west and at dawn, you smile star lovely/ mysterious sun over America/ glistening I jumped out west and then you became the sun- that color of love/ "I got star feelings for you. You light the dawn I live under, so I need you to rise the day, my west sun"/ you're all heart, the mysteries of stars, broken heart dawn/ love/ the Universe threw us together and knew you are hope/ America, all with your color over darkness/ mornings knew it, and made our hearts visible baby, color/ I held you up there, my crying blue eyes/ my light stars shine with paranoid light/ I need you to shine heart... all day until I jumped out west and I knew you were hope/ "I got star hope, and I held a smile and star feelings for you. You raise the red mornings in the east, and when the darkness falls, you become a star of the night"/ you're the red sun, and when you fell... I was crying/ give me your feeling of stars shine heart with your picture on the red sun mystery of lives/ you're the heart twinkle baby, and you are red Universe and we're off crying hearts of America, and I need to see your crayon eyes glow and taste your candy apple red lips/ you were the color until you faded and fell off sun/ out west and you held my heart/ I said: "I'm in love with you... let your light shine over naked life"/ if I had one wish... I would wish for you/ "You're the Universe baby and I need you..."

"So tonight when I went out for a cigarette, a saw the picture I drew of you in stars glowing up the darkness... do you love me now, Goddess? "

J Knight

The Movie Star Died (Haiku)

The movie star died today-
Life ends
Sadly.

J Knight

The Pen, My Paintbrush

I painted her face in words-
 The pen
My paintbrush.

J Knight

The Shade of Dreams

Beyond any girl,
Your body is juicy:
in your most alive kiss
You create life.

Your ancient beauty look will forget me
 though I remain myself as memory,
you'll always live as my muse, inside my words, just as I will.
 (You were glowing madly yesterday, your beautiful heart) .

your mind glistens-
 my eyes drawing you very warmly,
as when in future, I think,
 in the afternoon sadly loving, longing for you.

Nothing which we are to dream in this air hope
 the beautiful apples drawn from your red crayon
And yr paintbrush was moving across the
 canvas creating dinosaurs, and beauty
creating art and past-lives with each kiss.

(I trace her body in the shade of dreams)
 the love of experience is more colorful than all that wilderness
and not even in my dreams, could you be so beautiful.

J Knight

Tragic Twilight (Haiku)

Under sad purple skies
At tragic twilight-
The trees sit silent.

J Knight

Translucent Music

Smiling/ flowing vibrations of snares/ everything sad flowing, high/ Trash on the streets of the leaning city; I could see the sky's moving streets/ emotional pieces of my heart in translucent music/ notes in the sad sky/ over everything together, my city sang dancing moving swaying black winds in windows/bass-lines walking from everywhere/ danced tornado and forgotten bodies/ swaying voice of sidewalk ghosts everywhere/ trombones smiling/ walking melodies down the street in mad jazz/ you won't stop pumping through my veins/

I was covered in discarded pieces of lost music drifting down the tragic dancing streets, smiling/ men in black business suits, cliché punk kids with the black night sky with green neons flashing over head, leaning into the ground and sidewalks, walking around Dead City/ the living will not die and the dead walked the music, dancing down the tempo of the discarded trash drifting down the ground and everywhere/ I was covered in the streets, smiling/ men in discarded pieces of thumping drums with the tornado of the sky, translucent notes blown through trumpets and everything/ Dead City neon flashing over head, Pretty girls in polythene outfits over tight bodies, walking the ground/ Everyone on the street, a tornado of life, waking the sleeping city/ the discarded trash, the streets, seeping out of thumping drums with green neons flashing pretty girls in the ground and tombstones over discarded pieces of life/ life-death seeping out everywhere, flowing out everywhere, flowing out of lost music swaying sadly, hanging there, swaying with green neon bodies/

Yeah... so that sky just seems too sad, purple clouds drifting with the rumbling storm, soft angry lightening blue flash overhead with slanted rain, and these streets, are just as sad and tragic as that sky, the darkness cleansing everything with nothingness...
"Just a dream old boy... you remember that now."

J Knight

Words to Raise the Dead (prose)

You could say some thing's to raise the dead, to pull me from the grave, and give me life/ and you could be breath, that oxygen, that heart, that light/ you could say some thing's to raise the dead/ looking into your eyes could give me life, thru you, I could see the world how you see it, all the sad beauty around you and view them how you do/ I could be alive again/ it could be paradise/we could be pure heart and smiles, if I could live again, if you could give me that/ under the blue sky and gold shine, I could live/ but I'm dying under black night, as the stars watch me stare/ and all those words could soothe me... I could live again/ I'm twisting thru neon that doesn't exist, my mind projects all the light and sorrow/ you could say some words to raise the dead... but me mostly/ I'm just smiling dead/ You breathe sky/ We could be hearts and words dying/ your eyes that project paradise/we could live in neon shine/ exist, see how it all becomes life? / raise my world from the grave- give me gold life/ view your light/ live/ I'm mostly dead, sad me/ you can give life/ give me mind life... you could raise smiles/ dead me say to you again: "You could say words to raise the dead"/ twisting and I'm you, as dead love falls away/ into the light breath that is my sorrow/we could be under that blue and stare/ under soothe heart light/ let your eyes heart sky soothe me/ looking gold, you neon live/say something all thru that shine, light/ soothe the sky and don't be sad/ I'm neon again/ say to my heart you want me to live/ me looking alive again girl if you give me light/ you're gold oxygen/ sky, how sad it must be to hold the world/ your gold stars could soothe me and raise me up from my death/ my blue stares into you, and gets a view of life anew/ I want to shine, thru you I could live/ come around and you could be oxygen/ let your beauty soothe my sad smiles and I say: "You could say some words to raise the dead... but me mostly"/ You breathe sky/ "We both shouldn't be so sad, girl"/ I'm twisting thru you to see how sad it must be to be hearts under black night as the light raises my sad smiles and gold stars watch my mind project all those words to shine thru neon oxygen and hearts and blue sky and sorrow/ you can give me some thing's to shine, I could give up my grave/ "give me gold life girl. Only you can do it. Yeah you"/ view of life/ I say: "You could be pure heart sky and you could say some thing's and hold the stars in your hands. Raise the light breath that shines, so I don't have to be so sad. I'm dying under the sky and I could be that heart for you. That light"/ you're gold life/ give it to me so I can view sunshine/ you give me light/ you're gold shine/ you could raise the dead/ I could stay with you a while... dead me, but you could light me under black dead night/ "YOU'RE sunshine"/ you could raise the world and we could be pure heart, baby/ I'm looking into the grave- don't give me that... don't give me my death/ you could be my world... my sorrow/we could say some thing's to shine/ you're gold life girl, and my broken heart sky/ you could soothe me under this blue and give me love... I say: "You could say words to break my heart. Come around and I'll crawl from my grave- give me a reason to shine baby. Say some words and make it paradise. You can see you can be oxygen. Let your beauty soothe my mind. You could stand there looking gold. You can give me stars and oxygen. Let your eyes meet my heart and get a view of life. Raise smiles and the dead. I could be alive again girl and you could be oxygen"/ I look deep into the heaven blue above me: "Sky... she could say some thing's to you, and I could say some thing's to you, and my mind projects visions and all becomes life"/ "You can give me love. You don't have to raise the heaven blue and hold the sky in your hands to become my life, Goddess" / So she's twisting thru neon oxygen that rises the dead and I look deep into the light blue sky above me: "Sky... I can see how sad it is to see you. I just want me and her to be hearts under the heavens for a while, so we don't need to be so sad, girl, " now moving my eyes from the sky to you/ black night rises over the dead/ "You can do it. Yeah you/ no, no, no, you don't understand... I mean you"/ take me under the stars and watch my mind/ "You can see you could be oxygen. Let your hands raise smiles and hearts and gold shine/ you could say some words to be

pure heart baby"/ "you're shining baby"/ "We both should be heart and sky and you could soothe my mind. You can give me some words to raise the dead"/ YOU give me stars/ "Let your eyes be my paradise. You could be my world and I'll crawl from my grave- give me love"/ my heart says: "You could be you, and give yourself to me for a while"/ pure heart for you. This love; you're gold stars ... something to shine; you're gold life girl"/ "So she's twisting into the sky, and speaking to raise the dead"/

"So why are we so sad girl when the two of us can breathe sky? We can both shout our hearts in understanding thru sad summer days under the gold star of blue skies as light rains down on top of us."

J Knight

You Really Are Gold Stars (prose)

You could say some words to shine heart and view sunshine/ I say: "You can make the red sun when you speak through your smiling lips. If I held you... I could live again. Say some thing's to raise the dead. I want my life, thru neon again. I want to hold those words out west and drink them from you"/ "You're the red Universe and you could say some words for me to live again/ under the red mornings of blue sky and that's me star/ your golden halo hair, with your smile/ you're rainbow love/ you could say some thing's to be oxygen/ I can taste your eyes and blue sky and gold stars while you watch my heart sky in your smile, and you goddess can do anything/ "Hey Aphrodite, I stepped outside"/ give me your red lips/ I'm dying as the light stars shine thru neon oxygen that colors my death/ you could say some words from your eyes that could soothe me/ something all day, my death/ I'm twisting thru neon that was crying/ give me your heart and say: "You waited so long"/ Fiber-optic heart and taste your picture with the light sun, and hold me at dawn, in neon shine/ you are red mornings of stars, broken heart says: "You can give me your smile and I want to live. Come around so I can taste your eyes and sky and know everything's alright for us- so sad girl when the darkness falls, you're love... give me all those words and gold shine"/ you're neon and blue skies of the dead, and I was meant to curl up in my sorrow/we could be together/ You're gonna break life girl. Only you could be hearts over world... I want to be pure heart and gold stars... you could be pure heart dawn/ love/ "I got star hope, and it's tragic lives, heart connections, changing color with your smile"/ lips/ you came to break my grave- give me some words so I don't have to be sad/ I'm twisting and you smile/ lips/ you hold those words so I jumped out west to become my eyes from your smile/ Hey Aphrodite... I'm looking alive again/ I need you/ I went out west and I had one wish/ you can make it with me and raise the light Aphrodite/ Just say some words I don't understand... you could soothe my world, how you were meant to shine/ I want to drink all the dead/ "You can do it. You're a paranoid day"/ sun jumped out west and you could be the palms of stars and know everything's alright for you... This love/ you're gold star hope, and make it all better/ "I'm the east, and we're off sun. Out west and I'm neon oxygen and that's me under the heart... I waited for so long, and you could stay with your smile star feelings for us/ "Hey Aphrodite, I want to raise my head in all that color until I see you could be that beauty that doesn't exist/ my heart/ you raise the stars and make them shine your candy heart / Hey Aphrodite... I want to drink the day, through light breath that shines, star/ You're why I held on, Goddess/ Only you and your eyes heart sky and I look deep inside you, your crayon eyes- that heart connections, changing color with you candy... and that's gold stars and the world/ your beauty/ around... you're the sky and I need you to be heart-say: "I'll do anything to hear your lips"/ no, no, no, no, you were hope/ I had not yet taken the form of heaven blue and gold life/ I had not yet awoken/ so tragic here without you/ paranoid red lips/ I waited for you/ You could say words- I could drink your smile/ I waited for a while for candy heart/ I'll crawl from my grave/ so tragic here without you/ I'm twisting thru that oxygen that was crying for you/ black night with the star of love/ the paranoid day/ sun jumped into the color over America/ glistening magnificently in your candy heart twinkle in the stars shine sky and I held it there feeling the palms of life... and drink your smile/ you're all glow and held my heart/ break my world from the heart connections, changing color with you to shine/ connections changing color with candy heart/ "I waited for a while... so long"/ "Aphrodite... I knew you become a view of star hope, and words and my grave- make my paradise. You can be oxygen. You twinkle life girl"/ I don't wanna die again... be my medicine/ "So tonight shine, Goddess... light. You're candy heart and a mystery baby... and when people rise with your light, you're gold stars/

J Knight