Poetry Series

Kevin East

- 459 poems -

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Kevin East (22 April 1954)

Hi my name is Kevin East. I live in Chesham Bucks England.
I am a precision engineer by trade but my great love is writing poetry.
I love art and music but poetry is my passion.
My hero is John Keats.
I am a romantic and that reflects in my poems.
The experiences depicted in my work are real. Either from my life or people i know.
I have many more poems to submit and i hope you can relate to the joy and pain of love through them.
Thanks for reading them.
Love is all.
Kevin. NOTE: All poems by Kevin East copyright.

[Oh Daisy] Dreams To Spare.

Oh Daisy
Please don't be blue.
The sunshine
That I feel from you
Warms my very soul
Right through.
And I have dreams to spare.
Do not leave your chair.
Just close your eyes
Drink the skies
And hold my hand.
Together we will rise
To walk upon the air.
Then Daisy
You will understand.

Oh Daisy
The summer is now through.
Fields of flowers
That winter slew,
Leave petals
That a north wind blew
- Into total disarray.
Yet your smiles
Live on
As you bend and sway.
To leave your scent
On ashen grey.
And
Meadows frown,
In morning gown.
As trees display
Their rigid charcoal stance.
To Heaven.
That whispers to us
To dance!
As I have dreams to spare
Just wink
And toss your hair.
Your carriage
Will soon be there.
Spraying a silver slipstream,
A cotton candy gleam.
That nimbus clouds
Now wear.
So
Trust your lips
And sweet
Rosehips
And wait.
The magic of imaginings
Will decorate

Unborn rainbows
And sunsets late.
Untied pink bows
On a golden plate,
To wrap our love.
Look above!
Oh Daisy
Please don't be blue.
Our souls will touch
Just believe
It's true.
I have dreams to spare
For you.

Kevin East

A Fan

Before the sun has set
I'll be a little old man
Before our lips had met
I would have had a plan
But love strolled by so fast
Our present
Is now my past
Catch it if you can
You see, with time, I'm just not a fan.
With you every day was warm
And i flew, but couldn't land
Heat of passion I thought was the norm
But I was burnt
When I thought I had tanned
And fate blew her away so fast
Now I'm at sea
And tied to the mast
That thief stole our joy and ran
You see, with time, I'm just not a fan.

Kevin East

A Silver Cloud

Great love
Orbited the earth
Just before our birth.
As our souls
Held hands to jump
Into the ether.
Above
Or beneath a
Silver cloud.
The Heavens
Laughing so loud
With joy.
Sounded like a storm.
Two hearts pounded
In the warm
Arms
Of an infant sun.
Before they broke away
And spun.
Lost in the milky way.
Yet, to meet again one day.

A million years later
God's astral waiter
Served us a sunset sublime.
Bells rang in cathedrals of rhyme.
Our hands touching
Across distance and time.
We both left our scars
On venus or mars
Or in books in love's library of pain.
Sometimes
We'd take them out again.
To read of lost promises
Left in the rain.

But now we will chase
A feeling so strong.
To a wild summer place
Where bluebirds sing our song.
To meet forever
In a kiss.
We have never felt like this,
Since time began.
So
A woman and a man,
Who waited for eternal embrace.
Once wrapped in emotional shroud
To merge
At last
Above
Or beneath

A silver cloud.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

A Slide Show Of Sparks.

Will you let me
Take you
To places you have never been.
A taste of tangerine
In summer kiss.
Our bodies hiss
Like a snake in Eden.
The poem that I posted
On a subway wall
Echoed through streets of your mind.
As you heard love ache
Flashing neon exploded
At our wake.
As Prince met his Princess
By chance to find.

Will you let me
Heal you, reveal you.
Where naked wanton lust
Was dispelled by blue stardust
That angels shed.
Our only bed
Roses red
Under volcanic sky.
Listen,
You and I
Must face the end
In heated embrace.
From verse that I penned.
Like a dying wish
From a landed fish.
For a coloured cascading pool.
Our fingertips touched
Finally
Breaking each others fall.
Our passion
Born as flowers in Spring
Struck by a sexual lightning.
As our electricity arcs
We're just left
With a slide show of sparks.

I wore gabardine
You in silk and lace.
Promises
Stuck to our face
That trees had shed.
Autumn leaves.
Winter comes.
We share its bed.
Fortune raises its head
- To flare

And smoulder
Until spent.
We took more love
Than the gods had lent.
Both burning long ago.
Time left us marks
Of lovers bites
Worse than barks.
Darling
Can we let go.
And fly with the larks
Of our new morning.
Fate's final warning
That legacy -
A slide show of sparks.

Kevin East

Aching In My Heart

The aching in my heart
Like sweetest kiss of scent
From love's bouquet.
As I fly into Summer sky
Of blue.
Wearing white robes of cloud,
And the touch of you.
That gift from the sun,
The smile in your soul
Warms me.
With sweet embrace, you await.
Wearing the stars
As only your eyes can do.
The aching in my heart
That buzzes like the promise of Spring
Across field of dancing flower.
Conducted by the breeze.
Swaying in the twilight.
And waiting for the moon's late hour.
To light their canvas in blue.
What unknown chord
Love strikes within me.
You dance through every symphony unwritten.
Your beauty sings.
And you find me smitten.
Among forgotten rainbows,
Like silver raindrops
Crying on a window pane
I call in silence.
You thrill me and fill me
With the magic of a sunrise.
And the death of a sunset.
Waves
Only sweet goodbyes,
'Til tomorrows dawn whispers
We are both reborn.
I wait in eternity.
For your forever kiss.
Every night I hold you
In a dream
What bliss!
Where only you and I
Can play a part.
Will always exist
Within my aching heart.

Kevin East

After The Show.

Orange lights
Behind black trees.
As couples hide
From winter's freeze.
And some poor soul
Falls to their knees
In the snow.
Alone
And with no place to go,
Is how love left me.
After the show.

Silver stars
In purple night.
And sweet sitars
In musical flight.
Swirl around my head.
My heart pounds,
In my bed
That is this park bench.
Where dreams are shed.
That agonising wrench
When hands that reached out
To touch in moonglow.
Wave goodbye
With a silent shout
After the show.

Kevin East

Aftermath

The aching silence
Of loving you alone.
You lay with me
Though you're not there.
Our kisses
Hang in the air
Like some forgotten cologne
You used to wear.
I watch you sleeping
On bed of rose petal.
How can I settle
For less.
Empty arms
Grieve sweet caress.
I talk to you
In lonliness.
As you drift
Through my soul.
A recurring dream
The black night stole.
And the madness
That follows sadness
Leaves me on an island
Alone.
A flower cut down.
Before it had grown.

Kevin East

Aged.

The aged.
Shuffling, snuffling ruffling.
Like leaves fallen from a tree.
Losing their colour
Gradually.
Washed up like memories
That float in the bay.
Grey.

The aged.
Young at heart
But their house is dilapidated.
Falling apart,
Decor not anticipated,
When they were 21.
Laughing in the sun.
Done.

The aged.
Wheezing, freezing seizing
From head to toe.
And waiting is so slow.
Burning candle low.
Awaiting one last blow.
Creaking,
Leaking.
The family turning away.
Ships pass in the night,
Never stay.
You're not drowning,
You're waving goodbye.
Sigh.

The aged,
That rage in silence.
Evaporate.
As the embers
Die in the grate.
Their cry
This world cannot hear.
They wait with toes curled in fear.
But-
Love soothes their soul.
As the Lord takes control.
And they roll
With the tide of the air.
In the light
That had sprung from nowhere.
On the promise
Of long ago prayer.
So prepare.

Kevin East

Ago

Long ago
I still see their faces glow
Those people who i grew to know
And loved along the way.
Girls i miss
And never got to kiss
Men's camaraderie
Stole them away from me
Our gang was free and young
All rebel songs were sung
And now that girl in red
Remains within my head
Unaged
But caged
By time.
Enraged, i lose her with this rhyme
Until the reader weeps
For the memories he keeps.
Our boldest Broadway show
That youth stole
Long ago.

Kevin East

Ah Summer

Ah, summer
Holds me in its embrace.
That perfumed kiss
On the breeze
Winging bliss through the trees.
They dress so fair,
And jewels of sunlight everywhere
Dancing across that sleeping lake.
Drying dewdropp tears
As cooler dawn does break.

Ah, summer
Warms me with its unseen love.
She walks the meadow
As stars above
Tell me just to wait.
Our hearts will beat in time
With fate.
In the evening
Of new dreams.
As love is never as it seems.

Ah, summer
I fix my gaze
Upon red skies
And fill my days,
'Til sunset dies
With picnics,
Kisses
And butterflies.
That sunlit ocean
Eases my soul.
And I watch memories
Sail past.
She made my heart just rock and roll.
Maybe I'm still tied to the mast.
So let us drink deep
From summers' glass
Because winter waits
And all things must pass.

Kevin East

Ah The Trees

Ah the trees soothe the mind
Take time to breathe the air
With the breeze the puppeteer with touch so fair
- They duet, with delicate wave and muted joy
A minuet for bygone kings or tinker boy.
Ah the trees, I leave my madness
As I run through crowded street
Diesel perfume will never smell as sweet
-As the meadow kissed by the breeze
Conducted by the trees.
Finding childhood summers I had lost.
Or winter wood with decor frost.
Ah the trees, where we rest our eyes in shades of green
And butterflies now seldom seen
Flicker in the sun.
When your lips touched mine and we were one
Lost in the rat- race we would run.
Beauty now we find in books
Yet Mother Nature has kept her looks.
Ah the trees, charcoal black as tempests
Like to scatter fear with lightning strike
But you stand strong against the sky
Like troops you watch the bullets fly
Swaying until the storms respite
Laying still in the morning light
Revived as hoar frost does yield to sun
Miracles for everyone.
And as birdsong imparts a healing trill
Trees dance, we embrace
And stand so still.

Kevin East

All That Jazz

I thought they were over.
All those lonely years.
Souls rolling in clover.
Until the mirage disappears.
Now I kiss the moon adieu.
As on my window pane
Run the tears of rain.
And music
Ascends in blue.

All that jazz
Plays back to me
As we danced
And kissed with urgency.
These memories stab
As they fly.
Oh God
Who wouldn't cry.

I thought I was your lover.
After all my scars had healed.
Never knew
I would recover.
Until your beauty was revealed.
You rescued me my dear.
Shipwrecked
And trembling.

Now all That jazz I hear.
Played back to me.
Cruelly assembling
A mental picture
In a frame.
Of you and I,
Waving goodbye
To a love I couldn't tame.
Oh God
Who wouldn't cry.

Kevin East

All The Fun Of The Fair

Tomorrow I'll find someone new
Tomorrow I won't have the flu
I'll wake up with the sun
Shake stardust from my hair
Watch all my colours run
Yes, all the fun of the fair.
Tomorrow I won't slash my wrists
Not while the alcohol persists
But cry to the same sad refrain.
And spend the night in a chair.
As love leaves on a distant train
Tomorrow, all the fun of the fair.
As bitterness eats me alive
She tears my heart from afar
My gamble is just to survive
My emotions all in a jar
- On the shelf of forgotten dream
While hope drowns in silver stream
That washes my touch from her hair.
Ah yes, tomorrow all the fun of the fair.

Kevin East

Almost

As I breathe in a still twilight.
Trees silently wait for the kiss of life.
The cold fading sunset is serenaded by the Winged choir.
Sending the unwritten song.
`Tis then my soul gently awakens
And that distant perfume captures my senses
To faintly declare,
It's almost spring.
A church bell rings and Sunday morning answers
At leisure.
A steeple is lit by a sleepy sun.
As an open sky greets the congregation.
A breeze gone, carries the tune
That God lays upon their hearts.
As the fields wait in background patience
To release their colour.
And as I inhale newborn wonder,
I exhale Winter's cold whispers with joy.
And when the huddled daffodils smile
Iknow it's almost spring.

Kevin East

Alone

So I am alone
But will not cry.
Won't miss the pain
Or the fakes who lie
With empty words.

I have the birds,
The sea and the sky.
Their poetry will set me free
And I'll get by.
Stargazing
Trail blazing with my rhymes.

Touching hearts
With real life crimes
Of love and romance
And other things, by chance
That do not last.

I'll tie myself to the mast
Turner felt the same emotion
As he gave himself to his paints.
My prose will bleed
And stir the saints.
Or the broken hearted can grieve
As like ivy my stanzas weave
Watered well with tears
For women who leave.
Bitter sweet.

That lonely street I walk until I die
The odes to make them cry
Crafted from the scars of a sigh.
So I am alone
But my poems will be my tears.
As memories will haunt my eyes.
Only heartbreak survives the years
When love spits out its goodbyes.

Kevin East

Amber Skies.

Under humming amber skies
She warms me
With shivers of love.
and beauty in verse
Read from heaven's scroll,
As stars cry tears
Of the universe,
That glisten with sunlight
They had stole.

I want to wrap her
In blue moonbeams,
And bathe our hopes
In silver streams.
And as the sky
Holds aloft
Pastel colours,
Dreams painted soft
On canvas blue.
You kiss my heart with words
You do.

Such flowers bloom
To only excite
As meadows dress
In floral white.
And in such symphony
Of bliss,
Promises flicker
In candlelit kiss.
Left to burn
As hearts do yearn.
One rhyme that is ours
In violet blaze
Of love's sweet flowers.
Until we caress
In twilight haze.
Then you
Will wake my heart again.
When
That sting of goodbye
Flies,
And we will sing.
Under amber skies.
Under humming amber skies.

Kevin East

Ambulance

Love left
With closing door.
My heart bereft.
Torn by the claw
Of a bird that flew.
As I cling with bleeding hand
To storm ravaged cliff,
Stiff.
All tramps will understand.
As I lay on cold bedroom floor.
Hanging
From the night before.
Empty bottles litter my shore.
Branded.
Stranded
My blue horizons call as they fade.
As the day enlightens
Dreams of jade.
And grey dawn
Leaves a living grave.
My feelings shorn.
As I crave.
The noose tightens
New pain is born.
And I just exist.
Not to be kissed
Except by devil fate.
Well
That ambulance turned up too late.

Kevin East

Amy

Amy, we felt your pain
You sang it like it is
A time bomb with a fizz
- of jazz and soul.
But the demons broke your heart
Your sad love story in the chart
And the booze could not replace what they had stole.
Yet despite your Vodka 'straight'
- and the 'coke'
- They had to wait.
Your voice released an angel of the Blues
The scars they wouldn't heal
Your tragic love songs were for real
'Love is a losing game'
And Amy Winehouse wore the bruise.
So now it's 'Back to black'
Camden Town wants you back
And we'll remember you with poignancy and pain.
With you we weren't alone
And as 'Tears dry on their own'
When your voice rings out
We'll cry them all again.

(For amy... A true legend.)

Kevin East

An Old Bag's Lament

Been together so many years
At work, and travelling all weathers too
Hung around through all your night time fears
Was with you in every shopping queue
Kept your secrets in my pocket
That photo, your diary and lovers locket
.But through it all i kept it zipped
As your silent partner was best equipped
Friends say i was always on your back
But i lightened the load along life's track
For every job interview that you attended
I was in the same room, albeit suspended
We flew to Portugal, we visited Crete
Your duty frees i kept discreet
And your trainers would almost make me heave.
You cried, but took me when she said 'just leave.'
Your bills, newspapers and secret gifts
I carried them all, on trains, in lifts.
I lost you once, in a corner i posed
But you came for me when the restaurant had closed
After so many years guess i looked off colour
Suppose i lost my sheen, my appearance was duller
I expect that you thought that i had let myself go
But no play and all work takes its toll you know
Now like the homeless in the alley
I'm rotting in the rain.
The shoulder bag you discarded
My loyalty all in vain.

Kevin East

Angel Soothe Me.

Angel soothe me
In the rainbow of a memory.
When it flies
Wipe my eyes
In smouldering caress.
And bless
Our love as she sleeps
For keeps.
Soundly
Profoundly.
As we explore together a world
We fought to keep.
Don't weep
Our smiles await.
Angel soothe me
When my heart's torn
Even more
By fate's stinging claw.
When it flies
Kiss my eyes
And I will stroke your hair.
Then we will share
Such sweet embrace.
I'll heal your scars
Before stars are ember.
Two souls will remember
A love that lit
Tall spires.
With harmony in choirs.
Our music
That just grew.
We always knew
Before it flew
To prepare our Heaven.

Kevin East

Angel.

I'll never keep you in a box.
Love's never caged
Or ruled by clocks.
A door opens
Another locks,
In my heart.
Every sad ending
With stardust descending,
Means another start.
Yet,
I've never felt like this.
My angel
Taste my kiss
To never depart.

I'll never let you down.
Or ever tear your dreams.
You'll wear a moonlit crown.
We'll bathe in silver streams.
So
Darling don't be late.
Your fragrance fills the air.
Our souls have made a date
To merge in evening fair.
We will embrace
Through any tears or pain.
Just to touch your face
Relights the sun again.
And then sweet dawn
Will wake our passion raging.
New love is born.
What symphony is staging
Such exquisite sound.
Let every note
I thought had passed
Resound.
My angel
I have found at last.
Baptise my heart
In bliss.
And we will fade
To blue,
Like sweetest morning dew.
Ive never felt like this.

Kevin East

Another Day

The rose now dies
But still lives in my soul.
The fragrance flies
With petals that it stole
From my flower.
This hour.
All special things
Just pass away
Like true love.
That we handcuffed
For another day.

My heart now dies
But still beats in cold corridors.
Where I pace empty floors.
Called my life.
Where every scar
From her knife
Disfiguires the face of love.
I look above,
God looks away.
And I survive
Another day.

Kevin East

Any Love

Your candelabra from cousin Barbara
The softest lighting for the hardest heart
You have your trinkets, you wear your mink It's
So very you just acting out a part.
You've had your botox you wear your low frocks
Say you only want to be alone
All very Dietrich a very cool pitch
So many rings, unlike your telephone.
You have your shag pile you wear your false smile
That 'mirror' face- you think you're sex on a stick
You loathe to cook love, take off your white glove
And utter 'Garcon' as your fingers click.
You top the charts of lonely hearts
Your only friend, the falling rain
But lady take heed as you struggle and bleed
Because any love will leave you pain.
He's such a Lothario, A perfect scenario
A winer- diner working from a script
Never fell in love though once he tripped
A heart not torn but slightly ripped.
He drives a Mercs, he drinks with jerks,
Who bear the onus of massive bonus
Lap dance clubs and seedy pubs
Not really friends just grinning Jonahs.
He wears a Rolex, he deals in shipwrecks
Love them and leave them, a cannon loose
And when they're crying his tears are drying
Before they start, he's slipped the noose.
But he must remember it's his December
Youth never ever calls again
His roving eye one day will cry
Because any love will leave you pain.

Kevin East

Asylum.

Can you
Hear the screams
Of people
Who have lost their dreams.
Drug them
Slug them
If they react.
Struggling
To keep intact
Some respect.
Stoned asnd wrecked.
And dribbling like a child.
Little children meek and mild.
In an adult frame.
They still have a name.
Chain smoking.
Rain soaking
Their inner peace.
What release
Like a bird from a cage
Can satisfy
Their impotent rage.
What pill
Can still
A racing heart.
Where is the start
That they need.
Raging somnambulist
Versus
Ageing psychiatrist.
Cattle
Battle
With suicide.
Cowering
When they've nothing to hide.
God look down
On them all.
The sane are locked in
This hall.
While the mad
Still merge in the mall.

Kevin East

At This Hour.

Like a jazz trumpet
You sunset
A crowded room.
Like a flower
You choose to bloom
At this hour.
I am just a psychedelic
1960's relic.
To romance you
In a dance
Who
Will chance
Wishing on midnight moons.
In lovers trance
This poet swoons
- Who plays
London's arty cafe's
Painting breezes
As they applaud.
My words are my sword.
In Van Gogh fashion
My manic passion
Rhyming with the masters last breath.
Both famous after our death.
Our beauty
Hangs in galleries apart.
Yet
Both with brush stroke
Are the choke of a heart.
Praying a love won't depart.
And you rise
In a blue mist
Of a full moon's eyes.
At this hour.

Your naked steps
Waltz
On virgin sand
I cower,
As oceans are fanned
With
Breathless adieus.
Until you choose
Your star.
Left tapping on a darkened door.
This poet raps no more.
Now silent and poor.
Dreams -
Pacing the floor
With echoing shoes.
I lose.
Will kisses now ripen

Or sour.
The flower of our seed
Or stranded garden weed.
Mean I slowly bleed
Fading with that promise
At this hour.

Kevin East

Attempted Murder

I tried
To set fire to my memories.
But they have burned for too long.
My heart
Needs a new song
To sing.
I tried
To drown forever my fears.
With way too many beers.
But woke up with the same pain.
My dreams
Fly in a paper plane.
I tried
To give my heart away.
That would surely be my end.
But no woman wants to love me.
I'm just
Everybody's friend.
So I stayed up nights
To pray
That the moon would carry me away.
But I survived another day
Of pain upon the rack.
Slowly breaking my back.
My heart
Just beginning to crack.
If I jumped off a bridge
I would fly.
If I fell in love,
Surely die.
Such is my fate.
Why?
My own attempted murder
Set to fail.
FEEL these words.
Like a blind man's braille.
And run
Before your dreams
Set sail.

Kevin East

Autumn Dreams

Can you smell the morning mist
Roasted leaves cannot resist
The chilled wind of change.
As colours rearrange
That thrill
In orchard dawn the senses fill.
The wine of Autumn dreams to spill.
With scented smoke
Memories evoke
A childrens choir
Around bonfire.
Will you wake to winters' cold
To frozen lake
With skaters bold.
That silent death of ageing year
The bated breath of Christmas cheer.
But is all that glitters what it seems?
I'll find my gold in Autumn dreams.
Where nature set by silver streams
Great art to fade away.
No gallery could ever display
The beauty that the heavens spray.
I know you reminisce
Of Summer love
Or Springs' first kiss.
The frosted snowman moonlit bliss.
Or lonely beach hung with moon
To capture rapture of your hearts tune.
I love the ocean catching beams.
Yet I seek forever Autumn dreams.

Kevin East

Background Music

Cantata of our days
That symphony true love plays.
Sonata on the shore
Our moon will wax and wane
- No more.
Your aria in my head
As lifeblood softly seeps
- An oratorio for the dead.
Our background music
Never sleeps.

Kevin East

Beatrice

There's fairies at the bottom of the garden
Beatrice said
And led her brother
Carefully amid the dew
'They use the water lillies for their bed'
'And lie in long grass so quitely out of view'
Her brother said, with a sigh
He thought she was quite crazy.
Oh, the secrets she could share
To change his mind.
He laughed aloud and nicknamed Beatrice
'Miss Fantasie'
One solitary flower was all the treasure
He would find.
So, beatrice with a tear
Was on her own
Nobody else could hear
Their sweetest tone.
And as twilight, still would bring
Many a golden gossamer wing
The world would only miss her when she'd flown.
High above the trees on spectral morning
They did take her
To a land of fragrant azure scented mist.
A sunlight now revealed their heaven dawning
And felt as if by petal she was kissed.
Euphoria of music, watching every colour glisten
Harlequin embroidered
Dress she wore so fair.
In silent cloud she'd float and in awe to beauty listen
The Princess in a land of love mystere.
And as her brother awoke
So early on the morrow
His Mother sat in kitchen, head in hands
'My baby's gone'
She kept repeating ion her sorrow
A 'hit and run'
Her life was done
Who understands?
So. yes, we know
That in her garden are no fairies.
But we know her best embroidered dress is gone.
And Beatrice calls on silent wind
- How sweet their care is.
Now there's a spirit in the trees
Where her light shone.

Kevin East

Beautiful Madness

Beautiful madness is mine.
When promises bathed in red wine
Are born again
As the fruit of our vine.
Words that in water were written
As fate hissed
We kissed
And were bitten.
Now motionless
I sit in a chair
Potionless
Craving magic to share.
While my love moves through
The christmas fair
With beautiful madness I stare.
Was it all just a pocket of dreams?
Insanity and silent screams.
As words of love
Are now resigned
To greeting cards in dusty drawer
My boken heart you will find
Lies in shards upon her floor.
Now as I hang on my cross
Blood is starting to seep.
Like a sniper
That viper of death
Is planning to put me asleep.
That love born in a sunrise
Has died in her cold eyes.
But beautiful madness
Has booked me a ride
As I board a grey train
To a slow suicide.

Kevin East

Beautiful Yesterday.

Beautiful yesterday
Always comes
With that fairy
Of the sugar plums.
When we are alone
Wishing for things
That are gone.
Diamond rings
Those imposters
Where sunlight once shone,
Twinkle so cheap.
Yet
It is not then
It is now we must keep.
Forever begins at dawn.
Yesterday and tomorrow
Those unreachable twins
Still wait to be born.

Yesterday the fruit
Clung to the vine.
Tomorrow I will quaff
The Holiest wine.
But today is forever!
Just a short minuet.
Tomorrow and yesterday
Those spectres duet.

You and I
From the past carry scars.
Our future lies somewhere
Near Venus or Mars.
Yet
Today we should dance
To those Spanish guitars!
And kiss.
Give a miss.
To tomorrow and yesterday.
Just shadows on the wall.
Two fancy crooks
Best left between pages
Of dusty old books
In the hall.

Kevin East

Beauty And Beast

They met a million years ago
Yet fresh as morning dew kissed keaf
Their love was revealed.
Arrows but no arrows passing through them.
She walked a line of broken dream
He, twixt genius and madness did seem.
But though their lips surely had not met
There lay a hunger passion had set.
Bathed in love yet dried with fear
He questioned her heart, she answered with tear
Weak with the strength of Cupids' sting
They dreamt in music they slept on cloud
Defeating doubts that whispers bring
Their silent symphony so loud.
But when passion cooled as he left her door
Jealousy would strike with sharpened claw.
Now Beauty saw the beast as weak
His poetry her heart would seek
To paint the wind would be a start
Mere brushstrokes when they were apart.
To leave would mean a lonely bell
Lost like the leaf in graveyard fell.
To stay and soothe the wounded soul
Retrieve sweet joy the beast had stole
Or cut him, left to rage alone
Facing demons on his own.
Yet love in silent carriage rides
Moving hearts and turning tides.
As Beauty lay in silent prayer
The beast would have to leave the lair
Die in the mud or soar to sky
Taste his own blood or surely die.....
And now they met a week ago
So strong in trust the beast will grow
Her wounded sparrow now ascends
As Beauty's faith in love transcends
-The pain
And they burn like a fevered candle
-Again.
Forever unquenched.

Kevin East

Beauty In Summer

What beauty is reborn
On such a summer's morning.
As broken hearts still torn
Take hope within the dawning.
That healing song
My soul does kiss
From Blackbird's serenade of bliss.
Hung in the gallery
Of memory
- This art.
Daubed with colours
The sky set free.
To start
A raindance of serenity.
To enhance
With scent of bloom
Such summer beauty.
From winter's gloom.
That tinkling piano of silver stream,
I lie with you
-And trees
To dream.
To quaff that fruit of summer wine,
And share your lips
Two twins so fine!
- And sweet.
One heartbeat,
Then sunset bleeds.
We walk through
Surf caressing beach
Where gold has shone
And pleasure leads.
As stars now reach
To touch your eyes,
I just dissolve
At beauty's prize.
Remember that
We are so blessed
Even before the day has dressed.
And the moon
Lays all below to rest.
Such beauty beats in the wings
Of the butterfly
Summer beauty brings.

Kevin East

Because Of You

Because of you
My life has been worthwhile
This wounded heart just flew
Your sun returned my smile
An ocean sky turned blue
All stars burn bright with fire
Your sweetest love so true
Has sent angelic choir.
I shake
I ache
With lightning in my veins
I break
I take
This wild horse
Through my chains.
Your smile that heals
My soul that feels
Our bodies merge as one.
Because of you
Love left one clue
Our tapestry you'd spun.
That rhyme of bliss
The words I kiss
That I did write for you.
They touched so deep
And made you weep.
I waited, crying too.
And now i pine
That we entwine
In love that heaven sent
Though life had sold -
All joy, be bold,
Our pain just came and went.
While my body still takes a breath
I love you now
And after death.
Eternity is where we'll be
To make love
Warm and tenderly.
Our touching souls
Forever free
- Still shine of midnight blue.
We ride the waves of ecstasy
And all because of you
sweet woman.

Kevin East

Before Romance Was Born

When the sun made love
To the moon
And gave birth to the stars.
The mother venus
And
Her husband Mars
Just smiled.
And flew the blue
Flag of the sky.
And breathed fragrances
That rose so high
From the flora
Way below.
Then miracles did blaze
And grow.
In the heavens
-And through the fields did grow.
Sprayed with colours unknown.
Before romance was born.
In infant world forlorn.
You could hear a constellation cry.
And all the tears
Fell on a thirsty land.
Leaving great oceans
On a bed of sand.
To surge.
One man
And woman did emerge.
To touch and kiss
And quench the urge.
Preventing one last dawn-
Then bliss.
The earth was happy and did spin.
In its dance
After romance was born.
After aeons of chance
Hearts were thrilled.
Wine was chilled.
Rivers did run
With silver thread.
And as the moon
Left her mate the sun
In bed,
She sang
To every bell that ever rang
In a soul.
As the waves
With a drum roll
Crashed.
And the wind turned to breeze.
And brought stars to their knees.
To the sound of a distant horn.

Just after romance was born.

Kevin East

Beginning and End.

In my beginning is my end.
My shadow
Falls between fantasy
And reality.
As love dies,
Not with eruption
But a whimper.
That cries from me
On a grey afternoon.
In this winter of emotion
I am numb.
Like a madman
Beating a drum.
Senseless.
Defenceless.
As women
Just go and come.
Like
Inner pandemonium
Played sweetly on harmonium.
With the fragments
I have saved from my ruins.
I will build another castle in the air.
And romance
With all its doings
Can fly its flag
In comfort there.
As I play her hair
Like whispered music.
That silken harp
Dares to sing.
As bells pealing
Are only heard
In lonely lanes.
Where knights
In shining armour
Tragically
Lost their reins.
In my end is my beginning.
My hopes
Fall between fantasy
And the garden wall.
As I cannot bear
Reality too much.
So I choose to fly
In a dragon's fire.
Or lie
With notes
From an angel's lyre.
Both antidotes
For love's black choir.
That sings in the heart of a fool.

No more golden rule.
Just the silver wings of escape.
And remaining tickertape.
Left after the grandest show.
To litter the memory
Of long ago.

Kevin East

Believe

As trees are robbed of Autumn leaf
New colours congregate beneath
A tapestry just He could weave;
Sunset reminds us to believe.
Dawn's kiss awakes the winged choir
As dewdrops flee the leaves to bask
In promised warmth across our shire
As morning mist removes its mask
Sweet childhood memories retrieved
And seeing is to be believed.
With Winter's breath the night is sealed
A starlit Eden is revealed, moon rising over open field
And muted trees that long to speak of frozen beauty,
Tonight just creak; silly people never stop to muse
Just shake the stardust from their shoes
For such times we all then grieve
Life's sonnet rhymes when we believe.
From Winter's bite comes Spring's soft kiss
And Nature's metamorphosis
From shrouded, clouded angry sky
Emerges Heaven's butterfly.
With bleat of lamb and budded morn
Heaven smiles upon the earth reborn.
Artist and poet on balmy eve
Each steal one moment to believe.
Our wine toasts absent friend the Sun
Who spreads honey over lost dreams once spun
Across meadow to bathe shy flower in hope,
Then piercing treetops; God's kaleidoscope.
The raging hiss of Summer's bliss
Duets with breeze the soul to ease
With perfumed promise lovers receive
One breath from heaven mimes- believe.

Kevin East

Between The Lines

Beauty and tears
I draw with my lines.
Tinged with blood
Of love crazed minds.
Verse,
For better or worse
Will whisper
To your soul.
And melt
In the canyons
Of your dreams.
That fall apart at the seams
Every now and then.
So let my words
Be birds
To fly you away.
Across a page.
from a cage.
To moonlit bay.
Where our kisses await.
That aching mime
Trapped in a rhyme
I will release.
Open the gate.
With the stroke of my pen.
When pain will cease.
Fate
Will find us
As the sun hugs the vines.
Embrace me
My love.
Within a sonnet
Between the lines.

Kevin East

Birthday Card

I kiss the card I will send you
And wonder where you'll be.
When you cut your cake
Or raise a glass,
For goodness sake
Why can't I let it pass
But sadly, that's just me.
I should admit
That you don't care.
I will sit half drunk
And swear.
Then play music
That just makes me cry.
You see,
You never said goodbye.
I write in the card I will send you.
It's hard to put down love
In 2 lines.
I'm scarred
But think the sun still shines.
Why can't I get it into my head
What lives in me,
For you is dead.
And I will sit all night in a chair
Dreaming sunlight on your hair.
And you'll be another year older.
As I shed more tears and grow colder.
I post your birthday card with a sigh.
You see,
You never said goodbye.

Kevin East

Bittersweet

Only the violins
Cry honey tears.
Fragrant promises are lost
On summer breeze.
Our first kisses haunt us
In future years.
Yet blessings find us
On our knees.
Or on trains
Where lovers
Never did meet.
Some cherries
Are so bittersweet.

Flowers light the room
Like a smile.
She touched my hand
A love life ago.
As I watched those blooms
Die in such style.
That stranger
That I've come to know
Still kisses my soul.
Clouds roll.
An icicle
From the warmest glow.
Sweet shiver
From memories hypnotised.
Sunlight is metamorphosised
Into tempest,
Oh so Indiscreet.
Love's storms
That blow
So bittersweet.

Only the moon
Laughs and cries
Yet beams forever
In the skies.
Only the ocean
Can sparkle and sing.
Yet drown the dreams
Of everything
That takes its hand
In trust.
Washed up on the sand
- Stardust.
Remnants of our kiss.
And
Pink petals at your feet.
Now prisoners
Of our happiness.

In
Daisy chains,
So bittersweet.

Kevin East

Blame.

Maybe
I should blame
One unspoken word.
Music that didn't play.
A Minstrel's song unheard.
Or a rhyme that blew away
Before I could reach for my quill.
A crescent moon
We hung our hopes on
As stars would burn to thrill.
Softest kisses go astray,
On jasmine breeze of yesterday.
Blame a sunset
That bled to death.
Or
A rainbow
that took our breath,
When its colours ran away.
As we awoke in the morning,
That idyllic moonlit bay
Watched smitten beauty yawning.
And was stolen by a rainy day.
Gossamer dreams
It seems
Never float forever free.
And in the mirror of love's blue lagoon
All I see is me.

Kevin East

Bleed.

Now
What is she doing
For the rest of her life.
Her sun that never shone.
Her moon forever blue.
When love doesn't have a clue.
And now I've gone.
Why did I have to tell her
I loved her so.
Some of us
Have to bleed to know.
Yet,
I never even felt
The knife.
Now
What is she doing
For the rest of her life.

Kevin East

Blessings

I should be grateful
For the colours God paints his sky.
For the twinkle in my lovers eye
Even when she told me goodbye.

Grateful
For the kiss of the breeze
Moving bliss through the trees
With a perfume to seize
That dawning first light.
Such colours are these
That are swept in its flight.
Who afforded this dewdropp scent? .
Rainclouds applauded
Magnificent! .

We should be grateful
For lifes' plateful.
Stealing moonlit walks
Healing midnight talks.
Rain goes
Then rainbows.
Sunsets kiss the ocean
Painted with such devotion
With some heavenly notion.

Grateful
For fragrance
Early morning lends
And your sexy smile
Secret lover
As our evening ends.
No wish to recover
When blue moonbeam descends.

Kevin East

Blind Love.

It wasn't love at first sight.
Moon exploding
In symphonic skies.
Or
White glowing
Shooting star bright.
Like dreams escaping in disguise.
No.
I loved you
Before candlelight
Gave you to my eyes.

Long before we would touch.
I felt your hand,
As mine would clutch
Just the notes
On a vagrant breeze.
Singing solo,
My harmonies,
Were tinkling waters
And silent daughters
Of nature.
Always to dance and sway.
In perfumed sunstruck array.
You see
I loved you anyway.

Before the kiss
Would brush with bliss
My heart.
With feather and trembles.
Blind love
A Goddess resembles.
Like an arrow
Through the soul.
I felt a blue drum roll
As horizons awoke.
And my spirit spoke
To yours.
Still behind closed doors
Fate stopped the clocks.
And we flew with flocks
Above.

No.
It wasn't
Love at first sight.
But whispered promises
Between deepest red sunset
And the sleepy head of dawn.
Where a birdsong minuet
Knew our sunrise

Would be born.

Kevin East

Blue

I remember you in blue
In that sad silent movie of memories.
Watching your eyes
Lost in your beauty.
As you went about your kitchen
Cooking
Then looking up.
You smiled.
A woman
But child
In love.
I came in
And kissed your neck.
Put my arms around you
And opened the wine
- A demi-sec.
We toasted
Pledges made so true.
- Coasted,
As awoken hearts just flew.
Yet
Was happiness mine to borrow.
That finest line from sorrow.
If only lovers knew.
That picture Cupid drew
Now fades to deepest blue.

Kevin East

Blue Moonbeams

Kiss me
But never goodbye.
Hold me
Outside of your dreams.
Touch me
Not just with a sigh.
Love me
But leave
Those blue moonbeams.

Kevin East

Blue Song

Drifting on a lilo in the ocean.
Tanning with a 40 factor lotion.
Smoking a cigar
Now heading for the bar.
Baby, I'm oh so blue since you left me.
Hitting all the jazz clubs in the town.
Sitting, chilling out with Leroy Brown.
He's a bad man I agree,
But this guy's learning to be free.
Baby, I'm oh so blue
Since you left me.
Rocking with the guys at way past 3.
Rich women want their toys
Come sit by me.
Fighting back the pain.
But here's the sun
After the rain.
Baby, I'm oh so blue
Since you left me.
Wake in bed
On the east side of the town.
Hold my aching head
Then suddenly look around.
This broad is bringing me some food.
She sweetly smiles
Completely nude.
Baby, I'm so blue
Boo hoo
Since you left me.

Kevin East

Brand New

What path she walks?
Near or far?
How sweet she talks to yonder star.
Yet her wishes cannot be heard
Disappearing like a solitary bird
Into a sky of ethereal blue.
As I patiently wait
For my love
Brand new.
Her scent as fresh as pine
She blooms as spring time flower.
Her kiss still on the vine
I will drink at twilight hour.
Our bodies ache in tune.
Her eyes of blue lagoon
Kiss me in the night.
Her sighs float out of sight
To rest in morning dew.
That zest,
Our love
Brand new.
The thrill is beyond my quill
To express.
The vanquishing of lonliness.
That soft vibration of her caress.
She woos in moonlight hue.
She'll sparkle in her party dress.
Oh, lose me in love
Brand new.
Cruise me on ocean blue.
Her hand at last to hold
We'll sail a sunset gold.
I see her in vermillion skies
She touched me in dreams
of long goodbyes.
I heard her whisper, soft and true
'With wings of silver I fly to you'
With rings of gold
For our love
Brand new.

Kevin East

Bridges Burned.

Those footsteps
In your hall
Are mine.
Returning in your dreams.
Don't be concerned.
Our bridges burned
So long ago.
With silent screams.

That heartbeat
You can hear
Is mine.
Still beating a drum
In your soul.
We both have learned
Our bridges burned
Under moonlight glow.
We drowned
In the undertow.
Where the waves of love did roll.

Our tears
Like dew on leaf
Will dry in the distant sun.
When the earth once more has spun.
From the paradise that we yearned.
To the place
Where our bridges burned.
As we kissed
On a snow laden sleigh.
Then watched it all melt away.

Kevin East

Bright Eyes

Are you there.
To drag me
From my chair.
To dance
On the wings
Of a song.
Our kisses
Sweet and long.
Wait to fly.
Bright eyes
This Jack Horner
Is on a corner.
waiting for you
To breeze by.
Bright eyes
Will I dare to capsize
In the pool
Of your eyes.
Look for the flare
That shoots high in your skies.
If you are the prize
Then I am the winner.
You can't stop a sunrise.
Let's start with a dinner
For two.
Candlelit,
We'll smooch and sit
Til the moon turns blue.
Give me a clue
With your giggles and sighs.
Cinderella
Your shoe fits
- What a surprise!
Your Prince
Is finally here.
Bright eyes
Draw me so near.
Let love
Sweep us both
From the pier.
To float on the ocean.
Sparkling diamond white.
To merge
In the surf
As one
To excite.

Kevin East

Broken

Do you know what it's like to be broken
Wish this morning that you had not woken
When all words of love have been spoken
And hopes disappear in the night.
So you know how much silence can wound
A beating heart that fate had harpooned
Laying shipwrecked forever marooned.
And pain reappears at first light.
Yes, broken we hang by a thread
Over memories and new paths to tread
Maybe stars if we look straight ahead
Look behind for the scars where we bled.
And i just need one hand to hold
Not to die in merciless cold.

Kevin East

Brown.

It was so simple
Before love.
Under a blue sky
We took coach trips
To nowhere.
And laughed all the way.

It is so hard
After love.
Under a dying moon
We took guilt trips
To nowhere.
And cried all the way.

And all leaves that are green
Will turn to brown.

Kevin East

Budding Poets Of This Nation.

I called up serendipity.
But she didn't answer her phone.
So I had to make do
With my usual stroll
For inspiration
Of my own.
I bumped into fate.
He was running late.
Said 'Don't you know'
'I'm flying off on vacation'
Such woe
For budding poets
Of this nation.

Then I saw moon blue.
Surely he'd shine down
Some rhyming hue.
I told him
His crescent was pleasant.
He said
'Look up when I'm on full display'
I'll beam you a muse
That will blow them away.
I am the stars closest relation.
Such woe
For budding poets
Of this nation.

So on this beautiful noon,
I would look to the sun
For that unwritten tune.
But he went in,
Obscured by a cloud.
That laughed out loud,
Then wept.
As lightning cracked
The whip he kept,
To spoil a show.
Such woe
Always follows deep elation.
For all budding poets
Of this nation.

Kevin East

Bus Ride.

I sit at home and drink my Sundays away.
Talk of hate but cry anyway.
I am the Adam that blames Eve.
In my army, no stripes.
Just hearts on our sleeve.
I talk of trivia laced with frantic one liners
Avoid sad songs and romantic diners.
Yet lay awake searching stars in black sky
Come tomorrow
I'll ride the bus
With tear in my eye.
I clear her name from my phone.
Just to make a start
But fail
When I am all alone
To erase her from my heart.
I keep her words
On a tissue, where her love she wrote.
Can't face the burning issue
That to stay afloat.
Yet pain will catch me
All the same.
I walk on so boldly, react so coldly
When others see that I am lame.
I make no fuss
To forget us.
And wave it all goodbye.
Yet tomorrow, I will ride that bus
With tear still in my eye.
And so my friends, as sweetness ends
Old Cupid shoots me down.
The arrow true.
Sad moon so blue
And then I hit the ground.
To die please soon
My soul does croon
Screaming to be free.
I tear and strain to break the chain
But she still lives inside of me.
I die, yet live.
No more to give.
I cuss and fear goodbyes.
Riding the bus
Dreams in a sieve.
Tears still in my eyes.

Kevin East

Bus Station.

Fading
In a bus station,
Stranger
Parading a smile
-Elation.
And she's gone.
Only her scent
Lingers on.
She'll forget
That I exist.
Never know
That she'll be missed.
When my memory
Flicks the random page.
Unkissed,
I go back to my cage.
A crossword
Calls for my concentration.
As a single bird
Soars on high.
Standing in a bus station,
I mime
A mock
'Goodbye'.

Kevin East

Butterfly Called Love

A butterfly called love
That lives inside the soul
Where her music of silence plays
Aching in mystical ways
Waking
In violet arrays
Of summers lost
Interred by frost.
Lonely in eternal slumber
As our past dreams will encumber
- Just one touch of her lips
Lost in total eclipse
- Of her sun.
A butterfly called love
That always refused to die
In a charcoal filled quiet sky
Singing
A rhapsody on the breeze
Winging
Free, with consummate ease
Toward our promised dawn
Where hope now lays forlorn.
Concerto in indigo blue
Awakes our world
Where sweet paradise grew.
To tremble and touch her again
In sharp exquisite pain
Then ascend so high above
Oh, that butterfly called love.

Kevin East

Butterfly Wings

Butterfly wings
As fluttering brings
The most sensuous touch.
Kisses that thrill.
Our bodies that spill
The perfume of love.
When they tingle so much.
That featherlight ache
Ends in earthquake.
With songs of the soul,
Cried out in the night.
Our eyes set alight
As we burn as one.
That tickle inside
That stings.
Teased by unquenchable bliss.
Oh baby
Those butterfly wings
Of your kiss.

Kevin East

Can I

Can I
Take your hand in a place
Where this world daren't show its face.
Through yellow fields
Of unknown flora
Let the breeze blow our minds
As we climb
To our Aurora
In the sky.
Then pull the blinds
As we float by.
Can I
Bathe in the simplest tune.
Angelic choir
Over bluest lagoon.
Invisible,
Yet they paint the soul
In brightest colours.
The stars do scroll
To our pink moon
On centre stage.
The touch of love
In hearts will rage.
Don't fly white dove,
Don't turn the page.
Can I
Just kiss in purple bliss.
Then can we fade without goodbye.
As lonely trees
Shed crimson leaves,
Sweet meadow grieves
With silent cry.
I just need her
And fantasy.
Love's melody
Take all of me!
Does she really need more prose?
I must compose
One final script,
A dreamy rose across the sky.
My bleeding quill
At last runs dry.
Can I
Finally win her over
With my poetic four leaf clover.
Life, give me
That one last chance.
Shuffle the stars
Diamond bright to enhance
Our Bossa Nova
Then..Supernova
And a single sigh.

Lord, all I ask
Without my mask
Is just
Can I.

Kevin East

Can You.

Can you remember
When you loved me.
Can you feel it.
Can you find my pain
Can you heal it.
For a moment,
I will be free
And happy once again.
Fill this vessel that is empty
And
Can you cancel the rain.
And bring me sun.
Can you,
My only one.

Kevin East

Carnival.

Carnival.
Liquid colours
In the sun.
Music on the run.
With a smile.
The perfect day of fun.
Just our style.
Amid the beautiful noise
We kissed.
Resist,
If you can,
The beat.
Our bodies gyrate
In the heat.
To the rhythm of love
In the street.
We skip, like teenage lovers
Under the scented covers
Of exotic fare.
Wafting through the air.
Our carnival extraordinaire.
That afternoon
I would serenade you.
Across the esplanade we threw
Flowers in the air.
Such a happy pair
Of souls.
Strolls,
As music fades
With the sun.
Our moonlight
Has just begun.
We toasted
Our carnival of love
In street cafe.
I held your hand.
No words to say.
Just listen
To love's symphony play.
No small talk.
Contented lovers walk
Captured by starlight array.
On
Our carnival day.

Kevin East

Carousel

Memories
Like summer rain
Come and go
Ebb and flow.
Like the tide.
Our carousel ride
So brief.

Like dewdrops on a leaf.
In the softest Autumn sigh
Both in beauty, wait to die.
Heaven or hell
Split by one golden hair.
Ride your carousel
Before that electric chair.

Embrace joy
And your bird will soar.
Dance with your lover on the shore.
Woo her with a forever kiss.
Heat her heart with passion burning.
Drink the sky, and every bliss.
While your carousel's still turning.

Kevin East

Cascade

Sweet water.
Coloured every shade,
By rainbow that caught my tears.
Crashing wild
Ocean child.
Through all the special years.
As sunset bled.
Love ran barefoot through my head.
My soul
Danced across the esplanade
To find horizons.
Where she had laid
That seascape down.
Where our dreams cascade.
Such joy
Is never real.
Until looking back.
Then you feel
All love that was made.
In naked moonlight
Under cascade.
She washed me clean.
No shooting star
That has ever been
Has ever seen
Such burning night.
Started by a raging sight
Of loving eyes.
Now rushing
Gushing
Before it dies.
Like a million hearts
With silver darts.
That waterfall.
When passion starts
We steal,
Like midnight raid.
Unreal.
That sprinkling
Twinkling
Cascade, .

Kevin East

Chasing A Memory

I thought i saw you
In the carriage of a train
I ran the platform
It wasn't you.
Yet I carried on in vain
Chasing a memory.
I thought I heard you
Say, 'Kevin i love you'
As I stood
A dreamer in a supermarket queue
I turned around
To misty visions of you.
And my heart still skipped a beat
Chasing a memory
With crippled feet.
I thought I felt
Your softest kiss upon my cheek
I went to hug you
And heard a lost angel speak.
Then I caught your scent
Duelling with blue moonbeams
For joy that came and went.
Chasing a memory
Of ascending dreams
Already tragically spent.

Kevin East

Chelsea Tractor

You and your Chelsea Tractor
And as a matter of Max Factor
Made up like a diva
The archetypal deceiver.
You speak with a mouth full of plums
Arrive to a roll of the drums
Yet i know that you feel alone
Shouting on your 'Android' phone
Pouting in a man void zone.
Nobody's looking, smell what's cooking chef
You blow your own trumpet with a treble clef
But like it or not- the world's tone deaf.
You and your Chelsea Tractor
Off to your chiropractor
But it's a soulmate that you lack
To take the monkey off your back.
And your parties, lush though inane
Any excuse for a rush of cocaine
Momentarily eases your grief
But your delusion will be your masked thief.
Botox and low frocks just make you look cheap
Keep your heart in a box
But allow just a peep
Laughing too loud but in silence you weep.
Oh please come down my lady on high
You painted the town red
So now let it dry
Just wipe the tear from your clown face
And honey just grow old with grace.

Kevin East

Children Of The Morning

Little girl I watch you sway
Captured in your dream today
Sunshine chasing clouds away
And rainbows coming out to play.
Little boy I hear you laugh
Subject of a photograph
Chocolate ice-cream and coloured balloons
Dancing to such simple tunes.
Little girl you push your dolls
In their buggies through shopping malls
Guarding them from trolls and giants
Reverie defying science.
Little boy play your war games
The enemy is left in flames
Tragically, live only 3
Magically revived after tea.
Little girl listen to the breeze
Just know the moon's made out of cheese.
Little boy just fish for stars
And keep them in your old jam jars.
Children, now your world is new
-Know nothing that just can't come true
That fairies couldn't grant for you.
Life is forever as day is dawning
Never say never
Children of the morning.

Kevin East

Chloe

Chloe, i hang onto the past
Like a chandelier in a darkened room
But your hope is in the future
As light emerges from the gloom.
My sunset will be your dawn
Your happiness will be reborn.
It's snowy, but Chloe, ice will melt away.
Life, the price we have to pay
For the sun will light the bay
When silent fears sail away.
Chloe, we hang our hopes on a crescent moon
The aching in our hearts not just a pleasant tune
Scarred but starred like tender night
We feel the dark but wait for the light.
Our words still survive on a nomadic wind
Our thoughts free and open, with reality twinned.
Be proud, that life's shroud you have cast away
To feel out loud, while others torn, do fray-
Keeping it all inside on this roller- coaster ride
-They had so neatly planned, when love went hand in hand
As passion's fire was fanned.
Then Cupid turned out their light.
We still have the blue crazed night.
Chloe, continue to fly your kite
While the smug are convinced they are right.
Yes, the heart must rule the head
No skeleton ever bled
No feeling, no life, just dead.
Chloe we hang our hopes on a crescent moon.

Kevin East

Christmas Eve.

Our tears have frozen and lie on silver avenue with snowflake peace
And i will think of your lamplit smile when my faith in love does cease
But as moon lights the snowman choir and lovers kiss
In the flames of my fire
I dream whether i should laugh or grieve
And i ache alone this Christmas Eve.
Love such a fragrant flower
But she and her promise ride the rooftops and are gone
And distant sleigh bells that only children hear
Drift past stars where our light once shone
And my prayer that rises like a kite
Will plead i can hold you just for tonight
As fate continues to dance and weave
I just watch the cars on Christmas Eve.

Mistresses and husbands
Lovers and wives
Drive to their honey
Bees to their hives.
I walk from the shops as rush hour dies
And i kiss your cheek
And you squeeze my hand
Through frosted park
Past the bandstand
Tomorrow never came
As i waited in the cold
You never said goodbye or rang me
Now we're apart and growing old.
I still hear you singing in your kitchen
You wrote 'I love you' on my album sleeve
And you'll hear our song to remind you
And we'll cry when it's Christmas Eve.

Kevin East

Christmas With Linda.

On Christmas morning
Once lit by dawning
I'd kiss her
Through frosted window pane.
Watching
Pure beauty laughing
As snowflakes tickled her nose.
Way before my dreams had froze.
Someone sent her in ribbons and bows.
As Santa Claus
Had read my mind again.
Her eyes
My Christmas lights.
Her lips
To thaw my nights.
Would Yuletide bliss
Knock on my door again?

Holding hands to church
Fervantly
I would pray
To silent music
She would sway.
And our hearts danced together
Beating free of pain.
Our families past and present
Would sit in joy again.
Candles would be lit
Like promises of an astral plane.
A crackling festive spirit
As magical incense
filled the air.
I'd chase her
And embrace her.
Singing carols in duet.
There,
Our sunset
Of emotions free to roam.
As I carry her back home.
She would say
Don't forget
I love you Kevin.
In her red woolly hat
- A set
With matching mitten.
I would blow an iced kiss
Heaven bound
As I lay smitten,
Way above to my Lord.
With angel harp sound.
My first Christmas with Linda
Soared

High above the ground.
To strike that chord
First played
By Kind David
As a love song
To our maker.
Christmas without Linda
The ultimate
Heartbreaker.

Please
Never to say goodbye.
Let us gather again
And sigh.
By mass at midnight.
With vows by lovelight.
We will cry.
Christmas with Linda
Forever warmed our souls
That now will always fly.
Above volcanic coals
To plunge
The depths of all oceans.
And glide
Together through coloured shoals.

Kevin East

Chunda

'Chunda', that's what we called him
The old man teaching young men
Could have been standing in front of a mirror.
Our schoolboy 'Mr Chips',
'Chunda'.
That's how we got him riled
He probably turned his back and smiled.
The chaos he put up with, the practical jokes,
'Chunda'.
Old fashioned Chunda, he was slow but sincere
He would swear with us all, he wasn't a fool.
Until he died, that was foolish..
Blackboards and chalk and the last day of term,
His last day.
'Chunda', you were the best.

Kevin East

Click of fingers

Be certain to insure your treasures
Forget the rest take no half measures
Make sure you insulate your loft
And sleep on pillows extra soft
Around your castle build your fence
Fiscally it all makes sense
Time bombs tick, the race is on
Fingers click and it's all gone.

Hide your stash, invest your cash
Rats race, before your bankers crash
Longer hours, fewer flowers
Locked inside your ivory towers.
Fat cats litter your profession
Now lean and bitter with recession
You'll need your scotch and mogadon
Fingers click and it's all gone.

Children missing bedtime stories
Now listen to your faded glories.
Excuses never meant a thing
To the woman toying with your ring
Lancelot swept her from her feet
Now Guinevere smells his defeat
Promises sir, like your armour shone
Fingers click and it's all gone.

Kevin East

Close Friends

Means
Not staying the night,
Romance ends
When she turns out her light.
And I make for the train.
Close friends
Means
Never the same again.

Close friends
Means
Hugs and pecks
And smiles from afar.
No more sex
Just a drink in the bar.

Close friends
Means
Birthday cards late.
While memories still wait
At the gate.
No holding hands.
Not making plans.
No movies sat in the back row.
Not waking at dawn
In the afterglow.
Me caring, she not.
Close friends
Is all I've got.

Close friends
Means
Not looking up
At stars in the park.
Or dancing close
To Sinatra in the dark.
She has no fire
But I caught a spark
That won't go out.
Talking trivia
When I want to shout
'I love you darling'.
Close friends
The song of a broken winged starling.
What was precious
Now is not.
Close friends
Now means
I cry a lot
-To nobody.

Kevin East

Clouds

Clouds i look up to you
When i need a view
To take me away
From what's left of this play.
You gathered, swelled with rain
As she faded from view
And cried to drown my pain
As i bathed in you
And wished you'd taken me along
When the moon turned blue
As a sunset stole my song
I just mimed goodbye- adieu
And hoped she saw the sadness in the skies
As i watched the fading sunlight in her eyes
Within my mind, when love was kind.
Clouds the only pillow on which to sleep
Forever
In soft embrace to keep
Her memory safe, untouched
At sky, like love i clutched
As clouds sailed slowly by
And far below i so slowly die.

Kevin East

Clowns.

Let us be clowns.
Tears behind the make up.
Smiles in front of frowns.
A jolly facade
For the deeply scarred.
Where love is now
Out of bounds.
Only moonlight reflects
The saddest sounds.

Let us be clowns.
Red noses and poses
In outlandish dress.
We find the crushed roses
But don't mind the mess.
Laughter at sunrise,
Admire our finesse.
Heartbreak by sunset
That
Alone we possess.
Your heart has been squeezed.
And nothing has eased.
Your the latest
Basket case.
Just put on a happy face.
When romance does the rounds.
Dead men walking
As clowns.

Kevin East

Colour My World

It's so cold
Nipping at my fingers.
I bleed icicles
People fall from bicycles
In disbelief.
The wind howls
A dog growls
In the backyard
Of loneliness
- The thief.
Only your sweet caress
Can colour my world.
Monosyllabic
Words are hurled
By lazy minds
Who pull the blinds
On grey.
I need to feel
The fire that burns.
Need to feed
A heart that yearns
Life's cabaret.
People so sychophantic.
Just call me
Radical romantic.
Who would only die
For love.
To gladly look above
And see God's flag unfurled.
Only you
And your eyes
Dare to hypnotise,
Crystalize
Ashen skies
Twirled blue.
And please
Colour my world
With passion.
In this zoo.

Kevin East

Coloured Dreams

In coloured dreams
We will chase our tears away.
In crimson and creams
A sunlit bouquet
Sprayed with Heaven's scent.
Lent
By a promise of blue moon.
Where memories are spun
Within a lovers swoon.
As we escape
All wordly themes.
Standing on the cape
Of indigo beams.

In coloured dreams
We will kiss
With the freedom
Of a dove
Flown from deepest abyss.
And our smiles
Will fill the canvas
Of an open sky.
Glittering stars
That will never dry
Or run.
Hanging in the gallery of midnight sun.

In coloured dreams
We will float
Like a concerto
Across a sleeping lake.
On ethereal wings
Of golden opaque.
As a moonbeam sings
For lonely hearts
About to break.
The soothing hues
Of the artist's loving hand.
Yellows and blues
That a summer breeze
Had fanned
Over the ocean.
Where mariners of love
Lay marooned.
That harlequin of rhyme
To heal their wound.

In coloured dreams
We meet in clouds
To harmonise
With distant crowds
Of sunrise

And lost prayers.
Now lit like purple flares.
Into blackest night.
Burning down
To candlelight
Of a far away love.
To look above
And watch
Rainbows dance
Their random lights
Lit by chance,
That spins
With ballerina grace.
As happiness paints the face
Of every tear stained clown.
A fanfare of colours
Reigning crown.
On sunset
Waiting in the frown
Of twilight.

May coloured dreams ignite
In lovers hearts.
Before dawn
Parts with just a sigh.
As promises will fly.

Kevin East

Colours

While I live
I will write for you.
Of envy green or deep blue sky.
Twilight captured in pastel shade.
Or golden smiles of sun through glade.
While I breathe I will live to seek
The rose that touched your petal cheek.
A softer rouge could not be found
Saved from sunset going down.
While I have a beating heart
The fireside dreams in flames that dart,
Orange dancers from blackest coal.
Will thrill and warm the lovers soul.
While I tread this path so brief
Autumn dew on crimson leaf.
Or moonbeams lighting stage of blue
Is where I pray I will merge with you.
As spangled stars hang
In midnight sky.
Reflecting in each our loving eye.

Kevin East

Kevin East

Colours Of A Heartbreak

Memories in yellows and blues.
Bathe us in their soothing hues.
Tapping on windows of our mind.
Like soft rain winter leaves behind.
Those traffic lights
Within my head.
Turn amber.
Danger, heartbreak ahead.

Green meadows of promise and peace.
We closed our eyes
And souls did release,
Pure white grace
Of Turtle dove
With violet scent of brand new love.
Who sent her?
Magenta
Naked by the lake.
She returns
As my heart prepares to break.

Invisible burns
Indelible scars.
As bluest earth turns
I watch the stars.
Now I'm out of my head.
Blushing sun is setting red.
Oh darling please
Just come to bed.

Sweet spangled elation
Our last supernova.
Rainbows creation
Means someone's storm is over.
I leave such passionate verse unread.
To grieve in colour of heartbreak ahead.

Kevin East

Colours of Madness

In the yellow where the Tumparees live
There's a fellow keeps his dreams in a sieve
And washes his thoughts away
When the night breaks the heart of the day.
He rises when the Hopalees sleep
Gives prizes to the precious that weep
But it's grey to find so many sheep.
As the truth rings, like a bee stings
As the leech clings
Blood red
-Promise fled.
Nivek then cries in the black
In the wind you can hear old Emit's whip crack
As spirit white falls into abyss
All down to a Wumpalee's kiss.
Blue sea- what you've done
Riding the warmth of a parting sun
Green eyes told Nivek he had to run
The spider died but the web was spun
Naj is to blame, but what's in a name- your price
Emotions won't suffice.
At last all visitors were leaving
Darts in the heart
Equals- basket weaving
A mind that shone, unpolished and gone
Like the sunset red
And his lover's yellow flame-
Lame.

Kevin East

Could I Say Goodbye

Could I say goodbye
To the stars and moon.
That lit her face
With heavenly tune.
Playing
Swaying
In our joy.

Would my heart allow
One final birdsong
From the highest bough
Of the tallest tree
Kissed by the sun.
The dawn cannot be undone.

And that lonely sunset
Painted in our sky,
Means
As our souls embrace on high.
I could never say goodbye.

Kevin East

Crayons

Can you
Crayon my soul
With colours bright.
From a rainbow
That bled sunlight
After the rain.
As the sky blushed red
With pain.
When the sun
That it loved,
Sank again,
In the west.
Here's a test.
Crayon
The clours of love.
And don't forget
Deep blue.
A kaleidoscope
To choose.
A combination
That will always lose.
Whatever hues
You trust.
Jet black
Really is a must.
Can you
Colour my heart
With gladness and joy.
Invisible crayons
You will need to employ.
So no one
Can erase
That forever kiss.
With the spectrum ablaze
To burn to ashes.
Madness,
As the moon
Counts down the days.
In shades of sadness.

Kevin East

Credit Crunch Blues

Well i woke up this morning
I swear the sun just wouldn't shine
When the day took to dawning
My woman laid it on the line
'Ain't buying you no more whiskey'
And you ain't buying no more time.
I got the credit crunch blues
I'm gonna blow the bank away
I got the credit crunch blues
I'm gonna say my piece today
I gave you all my money
You gone and turned your head away.
Well I'm hiding from the rent man
There ain't a bill that i can pay
I'll be living in a tent man
I hardly eat from day to day
Some pig give me the swine flu honey
The 'doc' he said 'just stay away'.
I got the credit crunch blues
The man he say he got no work
I got the credit crunch blues
A weaker man would steal or shirk
But i just pray to Jesus
'Lord send it down for one more jerk'
Yeah i got the credit crunch blues
I'm gonna blow that bank away
I got the credit crunch blues
I'm gonna use my 'piece' today
You city boys took my money
Now sure as hell you're gonna pay!
-Oh yeah.

Kevin East

Cried

As we moved together
In the rhythm of love
Our souls touched so gently
And we lay in our tranquility
As one
But free
And cried those happy tears of love
Together.
As we moved apart
In the rhythm of life
Our hearts still beat in time
And I lay with just a lonely rhyme
As one
But trapped
To cry those bitter tears of love
Alone.

Kevin East

Crippled In Love

Do you remember when
You really loved me.
I danced through months of joy.
Now
That callous magician,
Time
Has waved his wand.
And I'm crippled
Without your bond.

Through years of pain.
The life we planned
Died inside.
To understand
You have to bleed.
Like me.
Not hide.

From love running free
Now
In a wheelchair I'll be.
For the rest of my life.
Mentally.

Kevin East

Daisy.

Daisy.
So lazy.
In a field.
A sunlit shield
Of meadow green.
Bows
To fan your beauty.
Vows
It's never a duty.

So serene.
An open portrait
For the sky
To paint
With cumulus billowed white.
As skylarks duet
In choral flight.
With floral smile
Of sweet delight.

Daisy.
So crazy.
All now is revealed.
As Heaven peeled
The sun away
Your moondance lit,
In beam you sway.
White petals gleam
In every ray.
A tiny flower
That lives one hour
In hidden bouquet.

That sea of colour
Could lose a minnow
It's true.
Yet daisy I know
Again
I will find you
In midnight blue.

Kevin East

Darkness

Dressed in your scars
You sit in dark bars
Only lit by cigars
And false smile.
Your dungeon
Without standing trial.
You drink to her memory in style.
And as the Brandy kicks in
You allow a wry grin
For the joy
That you only stole.
As she dances
In the darkness of your soul.
And as you find
The lost eyes of an alcoholic
You'll bear the lies
And drunken promise that he preaches.
You realise that now your life
Is just shambolic.
To feel again
Lessons of pain
This sweet life teaches.
You're on the edge
You walk the ledge
To a silent drum roll.
As she dances
In the darkness of your soul.

Kevin East

Dead Bird

Dead bird who will fly no more
Yet in vivid dream will glide and soar
Dead love, my heart will beat no more
Yet my Icarus will still ascend
Memories are all that are left us my friend.

Kevin East

Dear Friend

Such old friends.
Bookends.
Bucked all the trends
But life doesn't give it lends.
You are gone
Yet shine on
Living next to me
As the wind
- With that invisible touch.
Remember when our hopes were pinned
And mattered so very much.
Now they float downstream
And you are free to dream
In your heaven.
I can hear your laughter
Only through the mosaic colours
Of a broken memory.
Can you hear my sigh?
Did you see my heart
Waving goodbye.
Have you felt the tear
That stings my eye- cloud your own? .
The good times
You and I have sown
In eternity will bloom.
Our flowers in rain.
Moonlight in gloom.
They will sway and bend
As I swallow my pain.
We will meet at sunset
Dear friend
Again.

Kevin East

Death At Last

Death.
My last breath
Or was it a sigh.
A welcome goodbye.
Deceased.
Released from the pain.
Blood dried in my vein.
My darling with a kiss.
Was just a snake with a hiss.
And all I will miss
The scent of a twilight bliss.
Never suited this life at all.
Now take my picture from your wall.
And forget me as I know you will.
My lifetime was the cheapest thrill.
I spit in the face of love.
And handle carefully, with glove
Cupid's poisonous dart.
Shot right through my heart.
Now, bereft of memory
Eternity has set me free.
I cry no more.
As I stand solo.
Frozen under starlight glow.
I have chosen to merge
With colours of rainbow.
Find me in morning dew.
Love.
Death delivered me from you.

Kevin East

December

Charcoal trees stand and wait
For ashen sky to dissipate.
Dispel
This spell!
Wizard on frozen pond
-Invisible skater.
Undulator
Of choppy seas
Wave your wand
And calm the breeze
That stirs with gale.
And call the moon
From frozen jail
To light the white We walk upon.
Reveal the night
Where torchlight shone
On open field.
And then be gone!
As snowflake melts
The snowmen cry
Knowing they're the next to die.
Now starlight
Causes them to sigh.
As fires in the heart
And the hearth
Lead us down our wintry path.
Our silent midnight kiss ascends.
In gift wrapped bliss
December ends.

Kevin East

Delaying Your Goodbye

I love you.
You are my only truth.
One rose in my garden.
A single star in my sky.
If I were to beg the moon
To grant me a pardon.
Would it be uncouth
Just delaying your goodbye.
I grieve,
Though nobody has died.
My very soul
Holds your sunshine inside.
I'd crawl on my hands and knees,
For to hear just one last sigh.
My heart suspended in deep freeze
Is just delaying your goodbye.

Kevin East

Departure

As yesterday was dawning.
I vanished into the skies.
Soaring under rainbow arch.
Past clouds of lullabies.
Unknown coloured birds
In formation flew.
With utterly beautiful tunes,
Feathered choir
Disappeared from view.

A gossamer breeze
With the breath of a rose
Brought flowers to life
Once comatose.
Now blazing below
Like suns on stalks
Amazing
They glow,
As beauty talks.

On yesterday evening
When twilght was nigh
I bathed in the sea
Of a sunset sky.
That solar dance,
Beauty in slow motion.
Winking its goodbye.
Sinking into the ocean.

Come yesterday night
A necklace of stars
Gleamed,
Hung under a moon face
As Heaven dreamed.
Then silence.
Whispering much more
Than any word
When every loving sigh
In your heart will be heard.
With my departure
Into blue.
Where I'll wait my love
For only you.

Kevin East

Detective.

Can you find her.
Now
She lives in a different shell.
And
Could you please remind her
I walk the road to hell.
Burning in my shoes.
Turning
Greens and blues.
Discerning of vital clues
Is what you're paid to be.
Detective
Can you spy a chameleon
Hiding in front of me.

Detective
Can you track her down.
She carries my picture
-The face of a clown.
And could you return
This worried frown.
The one she lent to me.
A murder mystery
That was never meant to be.
She took my heart and left.
But it wasn't just the theft.
For I died inside
You see.

Kevin East

Diary Of A Heartbreak

I live in the light of your eyes.
Within a teardropp
Before it dries.
The rainbows of no fixed abode
Are where I dwell
Until sun rays explode.
I bathe in the ocean of your soul.
Painting shadows
As waves of joy roll.
And I swim through the dreams
We left behind.
Drowning slowly
To where the lowly creatures dined.
I fly in the sweetness of your kiss.
And as late stars
Turn down to a candle glow.
You frown
With soft rouge cheeks
And sadly, have to go.
I tremble in the cold of empty hall.
And I resemble
Jaded paintings on the wall.
I walk to the sound of beating drum.
And a lost aria
That only I can hum.
Where I met you
In that room of indigo,
Sunlight drew
A blazing hue
On melting snow.
Was it only
Just a million years ago? .
Count the lonely
Who just watch the river flow.

Kevin East

Distant Dreams

I can hold you in my dreams
By country path
And avoid life's evil schemes
And hear you laugh.

I can feel your hand in mine
As if you are there
And drink the sunset wine
That lights your hair.

Our kiss that is so light
But stings my heart
As stars smile their goodnight
We ache to part
Yes nothing is ever as it seems
But i'll love you again
In distant dreams.

Kevin East

Done

I've done with romance, it hurts.
Worse than that Champions league defeat
Curse, bitter taste that once was sweet
So many words, whispering hearts
Now shout me down so silent the echo
of lost and found.
My dream smashes, the ocean crashes
Standing solo, so out of reach
Her and the sun on Bournemouth beach.
Done with soul mates that make me cry
More than Brief Encounter or ET; and i
Swear at the silent pain
Promise i won't laugh again
But chuckle at her in disarray
Grabbing my hand for no reason than to stay
And cling so tight to dying ember in the night
That star we wished upon moving now out of sight
Love's epistle sent with fun that makes me weep
-Now that i've done.

Kevin East

Douglas

Douglas, you will love again
I'm your mother and I feel your pain
You're not too old- only 50 dear
Brian's an OAP, he remarried last year.
And Douglas's childhood returns in his head
The sun won't heal the rain
Remember butterfly summers instead
Blotting paper for the pain.
Douglas, son, you must move on
We all have crosses to bear
You can see your children now and again
Take them to the fair.
And where did all the loyal friends go
Blown free by the ill wind that sucked you below
Promises fail that are written in snow.
Douglas you are drinking too much
You won't find peace in a glass
Maybe you need a counsellor
Or a weekly yoga class.
Son, I miss your dad you know
They say time is a great healer.
Make the best of life
The farce, the show
Curse the cards but don't blame the dealer.
But Douglas he will cry alone
His masquerade won't cover his tears
And Douglas he will die alone
When he wakes tomorrow to face his fears.

Kevin East

Drifting Out To Sea.

I breathe
Through my memories
Or I would die.
I run through constant streams
Of tears,
And I
Still wait for Spring.
And things she truly meant
To sing.
But it's getting late.
And I'm drifting out to sea.
I read letters
To myself
Etched in my rhyme.
I gather dust
On the shelf
An unwanted toy.
I call
'I love you' to a shadow
In silent scream of mime.
As her beauty is still cradling my joy
On distant shore,
Where
Love took me from my knees
To the floor.
So I crawl
Down alleyways of darkness.
With a candle
Hopefully.
But my paradise
Is on a slow boat.
Drifting out to sea.

Kevin East

Earrings.

Earrings,
That I bought you
On Christmas Eve.
Sparkling in duet
With your eyes,
Hypnotise.
Fragrant candles
A festive spirit
Do weave.
As fireside flames
Chase hidden shadows
I fantasize.

With earrings,
You were adorned.
When our hearts danced
At our restaurant rendevous.
Blue, enhanced,
Like droplets
From your soul.
You glittered
As sunlit morning dew.

I stole
The scented softness
Of your cheek.
With a kiss.
Bathed in an evening
Of mystique,
Our unbridled bliss.

Yet sweetness
Of the memory stings.
Circumstance
Then cut our wings.
And you never again
Wore those blue earrings.

Kevin East

Embrace

Embrace someone you care for
Remember time the thief
Forget the why or wherefore
Life's a dewdropp on a leaf.
Kiss her everyday
Treasure what you share
When fortune comes to play
He leaves an empty chair.
Embrace someone who needs you
Love moves forward or dies where it stands
When the world warns what it can lead to
You'll be stronger while your'e holding hands.
Tell her you love her everyday
Live for now, forget future plans
Love was never persuaded to stay
It takes off soon after it lands.
So embrace her and feel her heart beat
It's why we are born
For one moment so sweet.

Kevin East

Embrace of The Moon

Embrace of the moon.
Kiss of the sun.
Stars hanging in june
Like a necklace undone.
As your smile
Dances across a lagoon
Accompanied by
The bluest tune.
Above,
Real love.
And our eyes
Bathe in each others sighs.
Held in the embrace of the moon.
Sunsets of gold
Sink to the sea.
And dreams that ran cold
In our memory,
Relight
In the warmth
Of a shooting star.
Out of sight.
Leaving lovers
Under covers
Of a spangled croon.
Sang so softly
With the embrace of the moon.

Kevin East

England.

England.
Covered in snow.
Such silent art,
Outside my window.
And I feel
As lost as the sun.
What wind could blow frost,
That is spun
Into galleries of white.
From a farmhouse,
A distant light.
That bathes someone's soul.
Burning in a grate
Of wood and coal,
Rogue flames
Flicker and dance.
Charming their audience
Into trance.
And I feel
As lonely as the trees
Bereft of winter coat.
Left by summer breeze,
For the snowmen to gloat.
And every season has its way.
Be it so brief.
And I look up to the stars,
Like a single iced leaf,
Abandoned to die.
And-
From England
I send my dreams
To fly.

Kevin East

Eternal Love

Rest in the Lord
And know.
You will be happy again.
Free of anguish
Clear of pain.
And in your Heaven
Burning stars
Will light your heart.
And heal the scars.

Do not
Cry tears of grief.
But weep with joy for your belief.
Unknown colours
You'll explore.
Forever young
Your songs unsung.
Wait for you
At Heaven's door.

Just know
That your soul will touch
Love.
We can only ask as much.
Two hearts exchanging a smile,
Wait for sunset style.

Her kiss
Flies on a breeze.
Your flower sways and bends.
Look up
When on your knees.
And watch as love ascends.
Now,
Listen to your heartbreak mend.

So rest in the Lord.
And know
Your midnight blue awaits.
All fears left at the gates.
As loneliness dissipates.
Reach out
And take the hand
Of new tomorrows.
And understand
Promises of eternity,
Erasing sorrows.
To love so free.

Kevin East

Ethereal Material

Walking on green grass
To the sound of birds.
Writing a poem
Without any words.
Just a kiss
And rhymes that float
Above the abyss
Of lost hope.
Walking on candy cloud
With kaleidoscope skies.
Where reality flies
Out of sight.
A surreal feel
Splitting the night.
And romance swirls
In the blue breath of moonlight.
As fate hurls
The stars like jewels
Beauty has no rules
Stealing souls with its embrace.
When lovers
Feel the symphony
Of imaginings
And lips touch
Softer than gossamer wings.
Our chariot will come
To take us away.
Riding a sea
Of blue array.

Kevin East

Everyday.

Everyday
I hear jazz in the trees.
Tinkling on the breeze.
Sprinkling melodies.
Like the sunlight
On a secret lake.
When I awake.
Beauty whispers
From your eyes.
To materialise.
In a dawn surprise.

Everyday
I shiver,
With the love
That hits my heart.
With arrows from your quiver.
Though apart,
You scatter flowers
At my feet.
Rainbows are incomplete
Without your smile.
Meanwhile,
I drink the nectar
Of your distant kiss.
Far away bliss,
Floating
On diamonds of the tide.
That ebbs and flows
Like that miracle inside.
That ties sweet bows
Of cloud in the skies.
Under the glittering prize
Of our star kissed romance.
Only sunsets enhance
Our tender goodbyes.
As my heart sighs
In the silence
Of a promised embrace.

Everyday
I see your face.
And surf the ocean frantically waving.
Inwardly craving
Our passion,
That ran away to sea.
The drowning of ecstasy.
Witnessed
As my hands were tied.
I tried,
Unsuccessfully,
To touch

- So much.

Everyday
Still to bear,
That chair.
I crouch,
In despair.
To slouch.
Listening
To 'Air on a g string'
From Bach.
Hark!
Glistening,
Our dove flies.
With fluttering wing
Uttering Spring.
In bluest skies.
In slow motion,
As my rhymes capsize.
In the ocean.
Resounding
In amber lit bay.
Pounding
Like forgotten tunes.
I wish now
Would play.
Everyday.

Kevin East

Everything.

When she is your everything
You see her face in every sky.
Hear her voice
In every sigh of violin.
Her touch,
A summer breeze
To dance across your face.
To comfort or to tease.
My world,
Her star in outer space.

When sad blue eyes
Leak tears,
Every time she leaves.
And all your hopes and fears
Hide under the eaves.
Waiting for their wings.
-She rings!
And your soul's a butterfly.
Your heart beating
With the music of oceans.
And you try,
Like an artist
To paint
Her poetry of motions.

And midnight doubts
Her smile will defeat.
Like sunlight across a darkened street.
When she is your everything.
You kiss her lips
And angels sing,
In your memory
When you are alone.
Before
Your heart
Can turn to stone.
And
You can hear the bells still ring.
Cherish every second
Romance can bring.
Because
Love with a pulse
Is everything.

Kevin East

Fall.

When did I fall.
Our souls touched in mime.
As we held hands
At the ball.
And danced
In another rhyme.
Long ago
Before you would show
Your lovely face.
I would fall
In that ancient
Moonlit place.
A million years before
We knew
What sweet love
Could do.
When did we fall
To never
Hit the ground.
Explode,
Without an earthly sound.
Sitting
On some garden wall.
The moon
Wrapped you in a shawl
Of blue.
Against the cold.
In times of old,
Before we flew.
The colours of love's
Ever
Changing hue.
As
I was destined
To fall
For you.

Kevin East

Fantasy

To find my love
I just close my eyes.
And feel her touch
Return to me.
A flame re lit
Before goodbyes.
For all our joys
- Are fantasy.

To feel her lips
Touch mine so true.
I'm lost
In moon blue reverie.
Escaping from this human zoo.
Where my hopes
Still breathe
- In fantasy.

To hold her close
That we are one.
And taste the fruit
From love's own tree.
Two hearts to pump
One blood to run.
And course through veins
- Of fantasy.

Kevin East

Fantasy And Me.

I love my fantasies.
Golden ships on purple seas.
And feathered flock
Of vivid green,
Emerging from the waterfall
Of a spent cloud
Unseen.
Mystery voices
That call out names
In space.
Now in flames,
Love lost without a trace.
Barking at the moon
After the sun had bowed,
Brilliantly lighting
A day in june
With that yellow scent.
As miracles came and went.
Humming that ethereal tune
Mother nature penned.
May starshine never end,
Like an angel to descend
Just to take my heart away.
My fantasy and me
In silent twilight sway.
I love my fantasies.
Trumpets blown
In the echo of a wind.
Secrets grown
Like a tamarind
In tropical retreat.
Only to be scattered
In the rain
On a common street.
For the world
Hears every cry
Of broken bouquets
Strewn across
The halcyon days
Long gone by.
Yet
Fantasy and me
Will linger on to sigh.
With our buoyant hope
On a stormy sea.
And
Chariots will endlessly
Transport my soul
In red slipstream,
To where her melting eyes
Of fiery coal
Are hiding in a dream.

To be set free
By
My fantasy and me.

Kevin East

Fated

In a little cottage by the sea
She waits so patiently for me
Though we have never met you see
Fate knows our love some day will be.
Maybe she lives in the U.S.A.
Perhaps New York or even Santa fe
I'll board a flight to her someday
When fate decides to show the way.
I've always loved her through my tears
Been waiting for a million years.
A needle in a haystack I'm told
But her smiles still warm
A heart that's cold.
A bell will ring
small voice I'll hear
Then serendipity will make it clear
Those trains we miss
The plans we change
Impossible love fate will arrange
And when we meet two hearts will skip
On 52nd street or
On board a ship
We'll sail away at last fulfilled
And drink Champagne
That fate kept chilled.

Kevin East

Feel You

I can feel you
In a storm.
Feel you
Keep me warm.
Your vibe
Can scribe
The sweetest love letter.
Your kiss
That bliss
Can make me feel better.
On a breeze
That will tickle my cheek.
On my knees
When dreams are fickle
I seek
A Chrismas blue.
A Caribou
So free in the hills
Bringing me your thrills.
Your beauty I view.
That some impressionist drew
Before we ever knew
Our souls
Like to touch.
I feel you so much
On summers night.
In winters white.
Firing that dart
Squeezing my heart.
With your words
So far away.
Yet the birds
Will always sway
To your song.
When nights are long.
And days are short.
And comfort sought.
I feel you
In me.
Win me.
As only you can do.
Your soft whispers
When my mind blew
In a spectrum
Of humming light.
I will feel you
Hot and close
Tonight.

Kevin East

Fell

Stars fell on the trenches last night.
Sardines in the mud
Waiting for the light.
Men and boys
Will never see wife or mother again.
Waiting for the whistle
Rum, prayers and rain.

Men fell on the battlefield this morn.
Some lay in the wire
Hanging on their crosses at dawn.
Wives and mothers
Will never see their men again.
Leaders gorge
And drink whiskey
In safety
In warmth
Insane.

Kevin East

Find Me

Wherever you are.
Before I overdose
Or I am comatose.
In a blazing car.

Find me.
Before I jump
Or choke
From the lump
In my throat.
Left with that silent scream.
Goddbye was all she wrote.
Can anyone
Trade me a dream.

Find me.
Before I bleed to death.
From the wound
In my heart
She harpooned.
Took my breath
With her charismatic smile.
In crass erratic style.

Find me.
Aching in my verse.
Just one kiss
Can break the curse.
Love's battle plan
So strategic.
It cuts you down
So paraplegic.

Find me.
Is love so opaque? .
I'm frozen over like a lake.
Skate on me
And my heart will break.
Stranger
Bring me danger
Of embrace.

Find me.
While there is
Still a trace.

Kevin East

Firefly.

I'm reaching out.
Lonely flower in the breeze.
A refugee on their knees.
For the lost page
Of our book.
A happy ending
Someone took.

Reaching out.
For a shell
To hear the sea.
A bell
That tolls for me.
I'm a single fallen leaf
In a churchyard of empty grief.

Searching
Silhouettes of the blind.
Dancing
Pirouettes of a crippled mind.

I'm reaching out.
For the moon.
And his stars,
That he has strewn.
Like precious dice
To entice
Us gamblers of love.
Who look above
For our dreams to appear.
Fading in the atmosphere.
Parading a raging sky.

Yet I
Reach out.
For an angel
Of time gone by.
Who sang my soul a lullaby.
Igniting
My heart with her spark.
Like a Firefly,
In the dark.

Kevin East

Firestarter.

Our lust crackles
Like a fire in a grate.
Your body lays
Decorated
With my feather kisses.
As
That erogenous tickle
Cannot wait.
And passion doesn't call it hisses.
Your blanket
Of the night
Alight.
Our simmering sonata
A firestarter.

The dust crackles.
As red tongues of devils
Lick the night sky.
Cars burning.
To a capella sigh.
Yearning
For summer rain
To breeze by.
That blanket of this night
Blazes.
Crazes of prodigal stars
Covering London town.
Protests of angry sprites
Flaming down.
Teardrops from the moon
For the homeless and poor,
Dousing the embers of hate.
With dewdrops of a fresh start.
Leaving only love.
A firestarter
In the heart.

Kevin East

Flat

Back at the flat
I talk to my non-existent cat
Silence covers me like a Panama hat.
And the wonderful day we had at the zoo
Sunshine and ice cream; you snapped a Gnu.
Now echoes in the silence
That lonliness brings
Back at the flat where my life still clings,
Back at the flat i slowly fade in pain
Who will i hold so close again?
As cutting memories drive me insane
Trapped, i look out and it begins to rain.
Back at the flat i try to plan ahead
Feel one true kiss before i'm dead
Hold a hand that squeezes back tight
Drink wine and sing in someones moonlight.
Watching her in the kitchen, eyes glowing brand new
Now everything is a memory
Painted deep blue.
Back at the flat i dream a hug will come
A spark from her touch to heat this body numb.
Where is one night of stars to romance
She'll blow me a kiss as the world still rants.
My unknown love is waiting for me
All i need is her smile
And i'm flying free
Back at the flat my daydream ends
I cast my fate to the wind
And pray it ascends.

Kevin East

Fleeting

I gave you a solitary rose
So beautiful while it lived.
But sadly it had to die.
Now it's just part of a memory
Of a candlelit dinner
With you and I.
Before the breeze
Carried that sweet fragrance away.
Beauty
So fleeting.
Remember
Never the time to stay.

I gave you a solitary love
So beautiful while it lived.
God, why did it have to die? .
Now just part of a memory
Of someone
Who once made you sigh.
Before the breeze
Carried that sweet fragrance away.
Beauty
So fleeting.
Remember
Never the time to stay.

Kevin East

Flickering Candles

I'm just a flickering candle
In the night.
Vunerable,
Yet staying alight,
With the hope of love.
I will kiss your breast
With the promise of romance.
And fill your body
With caress
Of that vibrant dance.
In the moonlight,
then we will walk
Hand in hand
Into memories,
Lit by the sunlight
Of an endless sky.
Kissed by the moon
That is ours alone.
Two flickering candles
In the night.
Now
Shooting stars
Burning bright
To Heaven.

Kevin East

Flower.

Love
is the only flower
to blaze.
That aurora
of scented flora
will find you
in your lonely days.
Bind you
In the violet haze
Of its dream.

Kevin East

Flowers In The Hall

Flowers in your hall, you always liked the colours
And you were that kind of sunshine.
Tears in your eyes, not for you but for others
You were that kind of beauty.
Love in your heart, you made even me feel wanted
Brought dreams back again
I could never emulate that kindness
You saved this life before leaving
You will always be standing in my mind woman
Always.

Kevin East

For A Day

The rose now dies
But still lives in my memory
The fragrance flies
And leaves my soul sweet eulogy.
All that is special will pass away
Like the love we shackled
For a day.
My heart now dies
But still beats in a lonely room
Called my life
Where every hurt will loom
Surely bad dreams must pass away
Of losing you
My Princess for a day.

Kevin East

Forever

Happy, I join the morning sun
As you run to me, hair up, full of fun
You twinkle like a diamond
In Nature's necklace.
As you greet me in meadow.
My spirit riding reckless.
I can breathe and smell the air
My heart awakens now you are there
My soul courts billowing clouds
As your lips brush mine
Released from grey bustling crowds
As our urgent bodies entwine.

And I will wake one winter bleak
And still feel petal softness cheek.
And hands refusing to let go.
Oh my lover I adore you so.
Hold me under amber glow,
As stars are fired from Heaven's bow,
At crescent moon.
And kisses that so deep and true
As angels swoon,
Will never let the night steal you.
Closer than two hearts did beat
We remain
Forever sweet.

Kevin East

Forever.

Forever
The moon vowed
To the stars
And the sun kissed
A lonely sea.
Then we knew
That love was ours
And our souls touched beautifully.

Forever
Written in the sky
On a canvas flying high
Of billowing cloud.
At Summer's dawn
Two hearts
So badly torn
Beat together now.
Reborn.
And all the beauty ever spun
Fuses us as one.

Kevin East

Frances

I met her when i was 17
In golden summer she stole my breath
Love's symphony did intervene
As innocence suffered sweet death.
She warmed the room
Banished the gloom
Her eyes the darkest fire
My heart could hear a choir
She touched it as she smiled
Romance born from the wild
I clutched it like a child.
I lost her when i was 21
In coldest winter was left to die
I felt the pain but never saw a gun
Awoken from heaven's lullaby.
Then promised to another
Their schemes my dreams would smother.
But true love burns with eternal flame
As does her regret
In life's cruellest game.
Parted by so many years
As lonely rooms share many tears.
My first love never disappears.

Kevin East

Friends

So now we're just friends
I will crawl away.
Into the love of yesterday.
Hanging in a noose.
With no soft touch
To set me loose.
I bleed and choke.
Yet, still see the joke
Of absurdity.
Don't set me free!
Just let me be.
To dream among scars.
I will die
When I've kissed
The moon and the stars
Goodbye.

Kevin East

From The Cradle To The Grave.

My head loses
When my heart cruises
Then inevitably bruises.
Where love is concerned
It's your breath you should save.
I've crashed and burned
From the cradle to the grave.

Ruled by my emotion
Schooled
On deep devotion.
I swallow every potion
That Cupid may leave.
I wear a smile on my face.
And my heart on my sleeve.
Live and let live!
You may ponder and stall
But I want to give
All or nothing at all.
If people never feel
They have nothing left to steal.
And love can never be bought.
So don't resort
To being clever.
I was taught
It's now or never.
I will
Crank it up on the freeway
One fine day.
I'll ride the valley of death
Singing my swan song
The 'you and me' way.
Right or wrong
With my heart above my head.
As I take my last breath
I will whisper
'I love you, come to bed'.
From the cradle to the grave
My heart has bled.

Kevin East

Fruit

You, in that lemon dress
Me, an emotional mess
But i broke out of my zoo in style
What else could I do
But smile
- You filled me with something better
I always kiss your letter.
When we made love
By strawberry field
Do you recall what we revealed
When layers of our life were peeled
And we lay naked in the sun.
We drank wine
From grapes of love
Oblivious to everyone.
I stroked your orange hair
With passion
Coloured by the sun
With fashion,
Changing hue with every hour
Arranging you, like heavenly flower
Amid sweet meadow green
Apple of my eye
Serene.
Fruit of a love
Where youth had been.

Kevin East

Fruity.

You are my cherry pie
You taste so sweet.
You're strawberries
For my cream.
All in our citrus dream
Where juices flow.
Where lemon peels
Its inhibitions.
And then reveals
In exhibitions
The sweet and sour
We all crave.
The orange gives a wave.
There in a glass
They bathe.
That passion fruit
Will infuse,
A potion
That we all could use.
Red rosy apples
And coconuts
Chilling,
'Til someone shakes
Their tree.
And the grapes that soon
Will be
A sultry wine.
Honey,
You and me
That
Cocktail divine.
We'll make a salad
Fruity.
With kisses sweet.
And beauty.
That will mature
And ripen.
A potent punch
To syphon
From our liquid embrace.
Smell the zest
On our skin.
Rose petal
Joining musk.
Fruition
Of imagining.
Peace at dawn
From our dance at dusk.

Kevin East

Ghost Of Love

I miss the naked warmth
Of your candlelit face.
And your smile
Through distant memory, I trace.
Your voice echoes
Around the catacomb
Of where love's promise lies.
I feel your fingers through my hair.
And touching my cheek, your eyes.
Now in despair
I hold a tear stained letter.
Your lips kiss my pain better.
And then my heart
Beats a big bass drum.
Your words of promise still keep me awake.
As dawn wears its perfume.
That moonlight ache
Eases, teases
As my soul waits to break.
Yet from the canyons of our lost hope
You throw my bleeding fingers a rope
To cling on.
What once shone
Lies in the scrapyard of broken hearts.
Something beautiful departs,
When time gives that shove.
Let's hold hands and contact
That ghost of love.

Kevin East

Ghosts.

Grew
That soft scented flower.
Between the rocks of my life.
Choking
In that desert of no hope.
Dying of thirst.
A balloon
Must float away or burst.

Blue
The lips of death.
Between a beating heart
And a lovers last breath.
Cascading
From the clouds
Masquerading
In the crowds.
That sunstruck smile.
From the wand of a wizard
Skating
On moonbeams
Of a lake
That doesn't exist.
Like the first time we kissed.

Flew
Like a bird of silver wing.
In silent sky.
Froze in its flight.
To pose
Memory in white.
As brushstrokes of black
Paint
The night.

Then fire
From the dragons mouth.
And smoke.
Forcing migrant dreams
To fly south.
And evoke
A far off spirit
That rang
Of innocence.
With sweet eyes,
Like a bell
Of Sunday sacrament.
Now
Lost in a haze
Of unsaid goodbyes.
Blown out to sea
On the hiss of a wind.

That love never pinned
On its sleeve.
Left alone.
Our bright star,
And forgotten cantata
Will kiss those ghosts
We all grieve.

Kevin East

Glimpse of Heaven

To love you was a glimpse of heaven
Now fading like a ship of dreams
Gliding on an azure horizon
Where faintest of all hope still gleams.
But me, I'm dead in the water
And as i drown in this lonely sea
I try to reach your hand, so desperately.
To love you was like a glimpse of heaven
Sweet kisses fly with the dawn
I lay with aching heart alone with just Sellotape
Our great love story torn
But you are in my head and in my heart
These memories will my sanity save?
My life was worthwhile at last with your kiss
And the glimpse of heaven that you gave.

Kevin East

Godsend

On a distant highway
I catch the sun
Ascending
On its morning run.
Lazy clouds
That fail to fly.
Now
Yellow balloons
With pink bows
Of sky.
I see you standing
In flowered white.
At my journeys end.
You,
My poetic light.
My Godsend.

On a distant highway
I catch the moon.
Flying beams
That sing in tune.
Hillsides wear
Frosted coats.
Torchlight
Of aqua blue
Floats.
To light
Those fires in our heart.
I leave you standing
With petals white
At your feet.
Then must depart.
Driving through the night
Of no return.
You
My love,
My heart.
Will always burn.
A candle without end.
My Godsend.

Kevin East

Going

Roads and life are stealing you away
Reasons fade for you to stay
But apple blossom memory
Of summers that were meant to be
Still sweet and your eyes still kind
Your laughter skips across my mind.

Reaching for your helping hand
Embracing thoughts is clutching sand
I would abandon faceless dignity
To have your smile reflect to me.
The sun slept, then rain swept
And you are going.

Change wields the knife that cuts our life
But i will cut you flowers
Though they will die the loving sigh
Will always still be ours.
And the tears we cry now
Will dry in the sun
When we remember how we began.

Kevin East

Gone

Laying with my pain
Praying in the rain.
Goodbye Kevin was all she wrote
As I composed a suicide note
On a grey late night train.
Just me and the blues again.
Using every profanity
Losing out to insanity.
Embracing emptiness
As shooting stars caress.
I see you in moon blue light
Where yesterday once shone.
Our hopes rose like a kite
Consumed by tempest bite
No trace to act upon
Smiles on your face were gone.
Kissing through 'til dawn
Our passion there was born.
Softer than a petal could breathe
- The jasmine of a summer night
All love could ever bequeath
Fading silently out of sight.
Promises made with the dew
Heated by the sun
In mystical twilight flew
And into moonbeams they were spun.
Then your heart, just out of reach
Left me on a lonely beach
And as I looked above
Our own white dove
- Just glided on
In a purple sky above
I sighed
And then it was gone.

Kevin East

Good Knight

I am your knight
In armour shining.
No, not your cloud
But your silver lining.
I will die on the gallows of love.
Pink marshmallows of sky
Up above.
I am your Prince
On trusty steed.
A last minute arrival
In your hour of need.
We will wildly ride against the wind.
On each others sleeve
Our hearts be pinned.
Colliding with stars.
And burning kisses.
Our passion never cooling.
My darling, it hisses!
Shall we live in country cottage.
Growing roses.
Growing old.
Drinking cider
Eating potage.
Fire in our hearts
Keeps out the cold.
I will read you Shakespeare
You will read my eyes.
We'll bathe in streams and memories.
As heavenly bodies
Light our skies.
Holding hands at midnight.
Kissing with the dawn.
I am your forever good knight.
You are my sunrise born.

Kevin East

Grey

We never thought we'd see the day
So many colours before grey,
Young knights, our swords flashed in the sun
But we'd fall on them slowly, one by one.
These days of practicality replaced our immortality
Then virile, drunken songsters would sway
Black humour, black hair now turned to grey.

We never thought we'd leave our era
Partners caught, then reeled us nearer
One french kiss, a promise at 'Top Rank'
Left breathless fishes on the bank.
Crazy haircuts, mothers were appalled
Cars out of petrol deliberately stalled.
Lover's lane kiss had us fooled
But Cupid's miss was overruled.
Black 'Mariahs' carried us away
Before our blues were turned to grey.

We never thought we'd reach the year
3 bloody quid for a pint of beer.
Balding bespectacled and rheumatic
Electric music now distinctly static
Dancing like the fathers we mocked
With women like the mothers we shocked.
All night binges have had their days
Now it's exchanging twinges and take aways
Wild lion we called youth refused to stay
Time brought us just truth. then turned away.
That harlequin before the grey.

Kevin East

Grey Train

This Sunday she'll come
To see me again.
And we will kiss
Then talk about
That and this.
And laugh into each others eyes.
Embrace in lovers sighs.
I'll make her lunch.
I have a hunch
She will be the one.
As I hold her hand in the sun.
And on Monday
She takes the grey train.
And cries as she leaves me again.

Next Sunday she'll come to see me once more.
I'll carry her bags to my door.
And dance her across my floor.
But
My heart now trembles
In cold light of day.
The past now resembles
A romantic play.
It's been a while
Since a smile
When she came to stay.
I'm talking to an empty chair.
She'll grace my rhyme.
And toss her sunshine hair.
But
On Monday
I will watch the grey train.
And cry as she leaves me again.
I kiss her eyes
As I stand in the rain.
So searing
The endless pain.
Disappearing
My love
On grey train.

Kevin East

Grey Winter Skies

Grey winter skies
As the sun hides his eyes
And a raincloud implies
It may cry.
As rivers run in fright
Of a frost laden night
A lone star does light
To ask why.

Grey winter skies
As my love hides her eyes
And a teardropp implies
I might cry.
As lovers run in fright
Of that cold final night
A lone flame will light
To ask why.

Kevin East

Gymnast

That Gazelle of poise
And grace.
A Ballerina
Of time and space.
A silent movie
Of choreography.
Olympian sublime.
An acrobat with rhyme.
That twists and bends.
Then glides so free.
She
Moves like a symphony.
She grooves
With liquidity.
Flowing
To her finale.
Knowing
Just to keep her head.
Stops dead.
To crashing applause.
A pause,
As clouds unfold.
- Then Gold! .

Kevin East

Halloween.

Halloween
Eyes of green
Shine in the dark.
Swinging lights
And vampire bites.
What hides in the park?

The 31st
Expect the worst.
Broomsticks on high.
Banshees wail
Under moon so pale
As ghouls float by.

At witching hour
The blackest flower
Blooms on the streets.
The living dead
Are starved or fed
With trick or treats.

As bloodstained choir
Fresh from hell's fire
In doorways sit.
Full moonshine
Mean werewolves dine.
As pumpkin smiles are lit.

Halloween
Its spell is cast.
The spectres visitation past.
Demons unmasked
Become children again.
But who's that?
I ask,
At the window pane.

Kevin East

Hand Of Fate

How beautiful
The lover I did not know.
That mute delight of her smile.
And so wonderful
The angel too,
That didn't show.
Invisible in white only to beguile.
Apprehended by the hand of fate,
They both waited
At my garden gate.
Humming like a storm.
Then they were gone.
When their suns had shone.
Like rose petal swarm.
The plume so red.
Lovers that never shared my bed,
They rise from love's funeral pyre.
To the music of an ancient lyre.
Played only by the wind.
Hopes pinned
On a crescent moon.
Strewn now
Across galaxy of weeping stars.
Trapped behind the bars
Of a romantic rhyme,
To mime
Words I will never hear.
Only bells
Of a Sunday morning peace
Send sweet reply,
Crystal clear.
When promises
Clinging to my heart,
Do cease.
As Achingly I wait.
Slapped by the hand of fate.
-So softly though.
Never to receive
True love's blooming flower.
But to be washed away
By Heaven's looming
Silver shower.
My heart pours like summer
Into winter's frozen cup.
All I ask, maiden of the shadows,
Is that
You feel my eyes.
And look up.

Kevin East

Hang On

Hang on
When all hope is gone
And where light had shone
You are lost in the dark.
When fear flies high above the skylark.
As the weakness of a trembling heart
Leaves you in the lost and found.
You won't have to make a sound.
Hang on
I'm coming round.
Hang on
When those sad songs fill your head
When distant dreams swing by a thread.
Believe me
There is light
And I'll rescue you in style
When stars and moon invite
The brave to raise a smile.
Your empty heart
I will fill with sonnet sweet.
Leading you to peaceful meadow
Flowers at your feet.
Hang on my darling,
And I'll be there
In one shared heartbeat.
My love, I swear.

Kevin East

Happy

'Happy' walked the streets in his dishevelled clothes
10p in his pocket and a stud in his nose
Armed only with songs and some simple prose.
Tube station serenader, odd change raider,
With a smile to thaw the hardest hearts
'One day, ' he says, 'I'll be in the charts.'
Happy's hands are rough, he worked and slaved enough
A builder in the city, but he never trades on pity,
Just him, his guitar and a ditty.
Blowing in the wind and rising with the sun
Happy has to chuckle at every tale he's spun
And at every bet he's won
Or all those that he's lost
He'd shake his head, not count the cost.
Happy said his beloved mother
Was of Spanish descent
His father and his brother were there
But eventually just went
And left her in the poor house
With all the savings spent.
Happy is a man of philosophy
He'd lecture to any dosser, free
How the world and its wife came to be
That nobody listened didn't douse his spark
He'd take his 'Big Issues' to the park
And stand there in the sun
Until the last horse race was run.

Kevin East

Happy Ever After

I read a great story of joy and laughter
Of love
And happy ever after.
The tears that they had wept
In dreams that they had kept
Almost dry before they, d begun
Reunited in summer sun.
Broken hearts were mended
Promises extended
Lips as sweet as ever
Uttered words like
'Always' and 'Ever'
Colour returned to their cheeks.
The wedding
Just a matter of weeks.
Yes this great love story I read
But with fiction
It just goes to my head.

Kevin East

Hate Love.

Don't you just hate love.
For what it's done to you
Won from you.
And only look above
As the future and past
Party together.
Tied to a mast.
Of love and hate.
The open
Or the closing gate
Matters not.
To strike the blow
Bare fist
Or in glove.
Brother persist
But know
Eventually
You'll hate love.
Don't you just love hate.
For lending an ear
Sending a spear
To impale your heart
In sleep.
For promises she didn't keep.
Blood of the soul
She will weep.
The living
Or the dying
Matters not.
It's what life
Has or hasn't got
To take on this train ride
To death.
One way ticket
Expires with your breath.
Throw your cards
On the table.
And just wait.
One guarantee,
This life and me
Is
Love hate.

Kevin East

Heaven Scent

Slipped the hangman's noose
Came out with ugly scars
Chose poisons of abuse
I dipped in medicine jars.
Lost my only love
Bled bitterness inside
Sought shelter from above, but can no longer hide.
Ah, Heaven's scent sweet aroma of the soul
Heart - mails come and went
Lost in the big black hole
Where Satan whispers 'Death' and waits for minds to crack.
The jumper draws last breath
Still twitching on the track.
But we can pray 'Lord, take it all'
Ah, Heaven's scent evil will fall.
Walk in fire light that always shone
With deeper prayer all bombs have gone
Answers not in sages or pages
Peace is never outside the door
The chancers live 'dark ages' and rages
For inner peace kneel on the floor.
Everything ever lost plus hurt
Right now can leave the room
Lift your faces from the dirt
Ah, Heaven scent such sweet perfume.

Kevin East

Heavenly Theatre

Sprinkles
Of twinkles
Of stardust.
Thrown across
An Autumn sky.
As a lone cloud
Hangs on high.
Like a balloon
After a party.
Watching the parade go by.
While
The chilled fingers
Of november
Play a melody.
Iced
With the sugar
Of a lost spring.
Inviting colours
To sing.
A bird,
Black
On canvas of sky
Flaunts freedom.
As childlike dreams
Of white
Softly pass by.
Humming the tune
Of young hearts.
Before
The light show starts
From Mr moon.
Staging
A raging
Blue kissed
Lagoon.
In that heavenly
Theatre.
Of muted viola
And scented corolla.
That float across
An empty stage.
Sweet as greengage
In summer.
My heart
Beating like a drummer
At the door.
Bleeding,
Pleading
A celestial encore.

Kevin East

Her Lovers Play.

Beatles tunes
And deep maroons
Swirl in my head.
As dancers
Under crescent moon
Twirl round my bed.
As symphony
In a sky blood red,
Starts to play.
And
As I am asking why
Stars just look the other way.
Teardrops
Never dry
Until sun is born.
And love
Will never die
But float alone
Forlorn.
She took a lancet
To my soul.
At first
I felt no pain.
Now waves of agony roll.
Her lovers play,
In which I lived a role
Faded.
With midnight train.
And now I lay
Within this room
A new today.
Another flower to bloom.
Another lovers play.

Kevin East

Hey

You have grace
Like a dove that flies
Into open skies.
And your face
Lit by beauty and loving sighs
To turn the midnight blue.
Hey, I wouldn't wish love on you.
You have style
Tears are dried
In the warmth of your smile.
You capture the lonely and lost.
Like evening sun kisses bitter frost
As you sit where Eden grew.
Hey, I wouldn't wish love on you.
You have dreams
Of never ending life
It seems.
Your dewdrops are lost
In silver streams
Yet heartache returns
When least expected
While your Rome burns
- Undetected.
Innocence,
Just a bird that flew.
Hey, I wouldn't wish love on you.

Kevin East

Hobo

Hobo of the night
Drinking your 'Lightning White'
Avoiding park bench frostbite.
Long finished crying
-Diminished
And slowly dying
Within his shell
What special hell
- A drunken song can tell.
Look into his eyes
Take your heart out of disguise
And realise
It could be you.
Strangers
Yet we walk the same road
- We do.
Hobo plays the blues at dusk
Pouring his heart
Outside the Mart.
Self medication
Is his need to busk
Keeps him comfortably numb
Though empty as a drum.
The boozing
- Is soothing a savaged heart
As demons stand at his gate
Such a cruel lady is fate.
Go on, look into his soul
For a life that someone stole.
Society, devoid of a clue
But we all walk the same road
- We do.

Kevin East

Home

One day
The Heavens will crash.
Cymbals will clash
And ten thousand trumpets blow.
Oh yes,
Then we will know.
He has come
To take us home.
While
The world still hates
And peace still waits.
As the sky hums
To bass drums,
And explodes
In a symphony of love.
Reverberating above,
In softest clouds
Of ice white foam.
He has come
To take us home.
As the sun and moon kiss
In astral bliss,
Like torches the stars will burn.
Mankind
Would never learn.
That love is everything.
The rest
Balances on the wing
Of a Hummingbird.
Our human toys
Are so absurd.
Now the earth shakes
Our senses numb.
And you and I
Need never roam.
My darling,
He has come.
Hold my hand.
And He'll take us
Home.

Kevin East

Horizons.

When i miss you
You flicker on horizons
Of silver waves
And opaque blue.
Dancing with infinity
As memory craves
The perfect view.
Only the moon
Can find me
In my reverie.
And hold me
In romantic embrace.
Until I see your face
Again.
The pain
When I miss you,
Simmering on horizons
Ignited by the sun.
Within your eyes
Such flames do run.
As I burn upon the shore
Like a roaring meteor.
Only the stars
Can revive me.
As in your absence I die.
They light faint hope
By kissing my cheek
As with lonliness I lie.
With astral mystique,
Until your fingers
Stroke our passion
Like a red hummimg sky.
When I miss you
You wave on horizons
And sigh.

Kevin East

Houdini Love.

I am crying
For what is long gone.
Dying
For a moon that has shone.
Her warm embrace
I cannot chase.
Though a trace
Of her smile lingers on.
Houdini love,
Rides the rooftops
And is gone.

I am craving
For what doesn't exist.
Waving to her
Through grey mist.
Keep dreams and promises
I just want to be kissed!
As her symphony plays on.
Music burns and crackles.
Romance breaks its shackles.
Houdini love,
Rides the rooftops
And is gone.

Kevin East

How

Ask how I love you
And the ocean answers
Those moonbeam dancers
With a wave.
Who could save
A starlit night
Or snowflake white
In one smile.
Ask how her love stretches
Like the nile,
With endless allure.
My forever cure
For the blues.
As lovebirds carry the news
From vermillion skies.
How a rainbow cries
To be warmed by the sun,
And cooled by the rain.
Then fade into blue again.
Like us and our hearts
Our nirvana,
That gymkhana of life
Riding the rollercoaster.
Then to call her my wife
How did we survive.
Only sweet rhyming bars
And haunting guitars
Kept us alive.
Cocooned when marooned
In last dreams,
Apart at the seams
Now woven in love.
Stars declare from above
That our souls do touch.
And now we clutch
As one
More miracles cupid has spun.

Kevin East

How Beautiful

How beautiful they are
The trains we miss.
Lips that we will never kiss
Secret love
Hidden bliss
That we will never reminisce
When we are old
And dreams are sold.

Words hang on the breeze
To charm lovebirds among the trees.
That flower with an unknown scent
A fragrance that came and went
As we stood with eyes wide shut.
We bleed together without being cut.
Our memories deprived
As seeds of regret survived.

How beautiful they are
The eyes that will never see.
A harlequin of imagery.
As the deaf hear heaven's symphony
The mute will sing of being free.
So feel the drops of rain upon your tongue
When time our youth has slain
Where dew fresh hopes had clung.

Kevin East

How Can You

How can you
Be with somebody else.
When all I have is a ghost in my house.
How can you
Sit at the table
And serve him
His favourite meal.
Do jigsaws and crosswords when able.
Now I can't even learn how to feel.
He steals your lips
From me.
Contentedly sips your tea.
And holds you through the night.
How can you
Now I'm out of sight.
Do you cry
To music with him.
And laugh at movies we favoured.
Does he
Keep his body in trim.
Is his breath
Always fresh mint flavoured.
Does he
Show you more affection.
Swing more in your direction.
Are his manners
Impeccable and slick.
How can you.
You make me sick.

Kevin East

How i feel

Ask me how i feel; summer rain in sea of flowers
Or clifftop sunset, lighting ocean's sleeping rage
To feel night's hidden storm as starlit beauty cowers
Releasing sweet sonnet from the page.
Ask me how i feel when trees dance with sun's soft kiss
Or breeze softly combs morning meadow like a wave
To feel snowflake cool a fevered brow with bliss
And view the solitary bird that twilight sky did save
Then ask me how i feel about you.

Ask me how i feel when autumn carpet rolls me welcome hue
Two wedding rings in golden June
Distant music washing me with sky of blue
Dancing on white sands as friends disappear too soon.
Ask me how i feel when moonbeam lights a childlike face
Or grey train carries unknown love away.
When tear creeps down the lone clown face
As lost romance pleads in vain to stay
Then you know how i feel about you.

Kevin East

How Lovely

How lovely she is
The woman I have never met.
Who waits with diamond eyes
In eternal sunset.
While love slumbers in my memory.
When sun
From cloud at last breaks free
It's then she will awaken me.
From this cave where the lovelorn dwell
I smell soft rain on lonely bluebell.
As moonlight casts his vivid spell.
Brushing her lips
Rouge painting her face.
Only dreams take trips
To that wonderful place.
Now lovely her spirit
That refuses to leave
Then sits down to cry
With my tears in her eye,
While spectres past I need to grieve
Who still come to haunt with loving sigh.
Then
When the moon conducts the stars
A symphony
Born only as ours
Will accompany her dance of grace.
A celestial butterfly
Only tortured souls could chase.
To touch her cheek with tender word
Her hair blowing my mind
Unspoken joy- unheard.
Then she turns off the moon
So we lie in naked wonder.
To softly shake and swoon.
Our special crescendo
- A rolling thunder.
Then awake
Our juices mingling
New morning sensually tingling
With promises silently scattered among
Glorious scent of flowers unknown.
How lovely
Lovebirds chattered and sung
About the magic
That love has sown.

Kevin East

Hurt

Laying naked in the moonlight.
To come together
Such sweet delight.
She quakes in the act of love.
She aches for my hand in her glove.
That desperate sensual ride
We burn
Two stars collide.

Then deep contented sleep
I kiss her breast and weep
With joy.
She gave me all I need
I leave her with my seed.
But I'll be gone before the dawn.
Before a new sun is born.

Love won't bring me to my knees
I fling the memory to the breeze.
Though I'll miss you in the rain
You will cast away my pain.
When in dreams you'll smother me
With kiss of ecstasy.
My hurt will drift away to sea.
And I'll smile again
So free.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

I Believe In Love.

I believe in love.
Though I sleep
In an empty bed.
Despite
The film show
In my head.
On an endless reel.
- It taught me how to feel.
I love to stand in the rain
To feel its kiss.
Only love
Could teach me this.
And rain hides tears.
As a grey sky clears
I look above.
And know.
I still believe in love.

It lit my lights.
I scaled the heights.
And moved in rhythm
Of hot passioned nights.
Steaming with you
In elation.

Watching your train
Leave my station
To disappear from view.
For the last time.
Our dreams ascending above.
Our journey ending
In teardropp rhyme.
Yet,
I still believe in love.

Kevin East

I Found You

After a thousand nights.
Under scattered fairy lights
Once hung upon a wish.
With a prayer
One swish of that chestnut hair
Like a sword
Through the summer air,
To pierce my heart.
And leave it there
With you.
Now one-
That once was two.
I found you
After a million tears.
Cloudbursting
After thirsting
Sincerity for years.
Chasing a magic dart
From the Gods.
And then tsunami
Of the heart.
What odds
Would I survive?
But for her promise
And word.
Only heard
From the valley of love.
Resonating in
All that above
That would shine.
Now she is mine.
And what once was one
Beats in sync
As the moon
Will wink
Burning blue.
Stars dance
Because I found you.

Kevin East

I Know

She's out there
Heart beating
Like the wings of a bird.
For me.
Sent by Aphrodite
I heard
Her symphony
- Winging through the ether
As her fragrance lingers long.
A million stars beneath her
She pours out our secret song.
Truly
Only in moonlight glow
Do I feel.
I know
It's real.
Her kiss
Would heal the scars where I bled
When bells rang in my head.
Would cut the thread where I hung
Above abyss.
To drown in bliss
In her arms.
Where all hope had clung.
Her smile
That lights a butterscotch sky
Ignites
Dark stars that drift by.
Healing me from afar
Her promise I keep in a jar.
Her touch
An electric breeze
So softly, I sink to my knees.
And smell the jasmine of her hair.
Sounds of our love
Echo somewhere
I know.

Kevin East

I Love The Ocean

A magic potion
Stirred up by God.
The restless waves above
The best he saves for love
In blue moonbeams.
Below, Aladdins caves.
Great ships
Sleeping in their graves.
While unknown colours
Strangely gleam
Like in a mariners wildest dream.
The smell of the spray
On lonely shore.
Where, together we lay
Locked in the aftermath
To adore
A heaven in rhythm
With our sweet motion.
And as we kiss in the surf
Oh, I just love
The ocean.

Kevin East

I Miss You

I miss you, in silence you echo
In raindropp your eyes glow
Memories fill my head with orchestral theme
Tears shed, your hair soft on my face in silent dream.
I miss you like the twilight kiss of May
Like single dove in lighted bay
Memories blown down a street
Into shops where once we'd meet.
Loves' tremble at the start
Left only an aching heart
When did your love depart.
I miss you like a childhood summer
You reverberate in my soul
now in my mind like distant drummer
As i take the lonely stroll.
Memories tattooed on arms entwined
When every sigh sang something new.
Now i can't kiss you and in our music we mime
And i miss you for only in dreams we rhyme.
I look for you amid commuter throng
Yet every pair of eyes are wrong.
I want to fly us like a kite
Free and alone in azure flight.
And our flame was the strongest
That ever did light
And how our beacon shone
But oh now you are gone.

Kevin East

I Will Escape

I want to merge
Within the sky.
Bleeding watercolours
Like an artist's sigh.
Hang me
On a crescent moon.
And leave me to bathe
In starlight lagoon.
Lower me in solar rays
To sparkle on oceans
In Summer glaze.
Put my heart
On a midnight express.
With a one way ticket
From loneliness.
Let me die in a sunset.
And cry for a rainbow.
Yet,
Take a fairground ride
On candyfloss cloud.
Hidden in mute beauty
On a breeze.
Far from madding crowd.
A ticking clock
Finds me on my knees.
I scream out loud.
As her soul leaves mine
-In the rain.
Yearning,
Burning through my vein.
I will,
I will escape this pain.

Kevin East

I Will Never Leave You

I will never leave
Forget the miles we are apart
Just let my smiles enter your heart.

Think of me.
And our tune will play.
I've blown a kiss
To catch anyway.
Or brush your lips
When souls eclipse.

And in our hearts we miss
Reaching out to touch
In dreams.
Unquenchable bliss.
The moon will kiss
The stars goodnight.
And all will swoon
At such sweet delight.

When darkest sky
Lonliness does weave,
Just hold my hand
I will never leave.

Kevin East

Ice Cream Van

That ice cream van.
Ringing bells
Of a distant childhood.
As there we stood.
In the queue of innocence.
Waiting for our cones.
Trading only smiles
And just a few pence.
Clones,
Rebels without a cause,
Throwing stones
And knocking doors.
Only to run
With the sun
To safer shores
Of reverie.
Drivers of trains.
Drifters of plains.
Dreams.
So cleverly,
We all would fulfil.
Schemes
With a cavalier thrill.
Mint choc. cowboys
Shooting up the town.
Everytime
That ice cream van
Came around.
Now
Bells ringing.
Clinging,
To days
Of mischief and mirth.
What's a raspberry lollipop worth
As a memory
To an old man.
And our laughter.
Around that
Ice cream van.

Kevin East

Icy Moons.

Dark.
Nostalgic
Fireside afternoons.
Time lets us
Replay those tunes.
But
Comes back to haunt us
With icy moons.
Throwing beams
Stowing dreams.
To relive again
Love and pain.
And kisses
That we missed.
Misses
That we kissed.
Behind the dunes.
Now swept away.
Night mocks the day
As memory swoons.
To icy moons.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

I'm So Happy

I'm so happy
i could clap
me- i feel so thrilled
My heart be stilled.
This soul is singing
To stars I'm clinging
The bells are ringing.
Love's cheeky chappie
I'm dressing snappy
World- I'm so happy!
My face is grinning
This new beginning
Just makes me smile
-All the while.
my dancing feet
Just keep the beat
To the the rhythm of love
In the coolest style.
My eyes are shining
That silver lining
Behind the cloud
Shone through the crowd.
I shout I love you!
Right out loud.
With jewels of heaven i'm endowed.
You have sent me
Woman you have lent me
A paradise on earth
A return to joy and mirth
Wrote the song of my rebirth.
Showed me what life is worth.
My dreams outdated
Are now elated
Teasing smiles again
I'm singing in the rain
i soar above the pain
Whistling love's refrain
My shooting star she
-Made me happy again.

Kevin East

I'm Very Young Today

I drank the sky, the summer sky
And watched the orchestrated trees
Symphony with woodwind breeze
And 'Lovin' Spoonful' on the radio
In long grass where I lay
As children's laughter narrates this play
I'm very young today
I'm very young today..
Your strawberry lips with a forever kiss
As I slumbered to a faraway shore
Setting sun takes pictures for the memory
That the wind alone will store
And Dylan on the radio
On white sand 'Lay Lady Lay'
I'm very young today
I'm very young today.
And now after all these years, time pushed you away
Love burns bright within me, just to find you in the dark
Dreams just lend me moments
Stargazing in the park
I never held you tight enough
But would have crushed you like a flower.
Yet when your hand stroked my cheek
- I wasn't tough
God give us one more hour
And Beach Boys on the radio
I close my eyes and sway
I'm very old today
I'm very old today.

Kevin East

Imagination

I look to a swirling sky
For rhymes before they fly.
Yet
Beauty takes time,
Until a sunset mime
Floods my soul
To portray
Where imagination does lay.
Bury me
In silent prose.
And mark my grave
With the blood
Of a damask rose.
When all summer suns
Arrive in one morning.
And blue water runs,
With symphonies spawning
The music of heaven.
When all colours run black.
Before dawn will break,
It has to crack.
And rainbows run
Like pastel strokes
Of fire.
Hear the choir
Float their song
Over twilight bay.
As blue diamonds
Dispel the grey.
To twinkle where
Lost imagination does lay.
When I go deaf
To the shouts of pain.
As mediocrity rides again.
My mind is humming
Like a garden in july.
Guitars strumming
In the dreams
Of clouds floating high,
Kissed by the sun.
Then the moon whispers
Blue beams,
Before the world has spun.
To show the way.
Where lost imagination does lay.
When bitter tears
Dissolve the petals
Of blazing bouquet.
And empty rooms
Ring like bells
On a lonely sunday.
I am burned by the fire

Of a supernova calling.
Turned
By sweet raindrops
On flaxen hair falling.
With honey dew beauty.
And haunting strings
That play.
Finding my love
Where imagination does lay.

Kevin East

In a Corner

Who will heal, blood will congeal
But think of the scar and no medicine jar.
Who will face this hopeless case
When flesh is removed from the bone
When friends wait to cast the first stone
When snakes hiss that we are alone
As fakes kiss and promise they'll phone.
Who will take these hands scarred and numb
And sing up when others faintly hum
Will forgive my hate and what I've become.
When I lay awake in early hour
Who will water this dying flower?
Who will melt this hardened heart?
Be it a vicar or a tart?
Jamming my wheels to hell in a handcart.
He met me alone in my grief, me, the roaring lion
Minus the teeth
But listen - God will break our fall
Will hear the faintest call, will stitch a bleeding heart
Our end will be his start.

Kevin East

In A Storm.

Find me
Where I was lost
In youth.
You need to defrost
Me
Super sleuth.
And count the cost
Of simple truth.
When I was cool,
A melting fool.
Eventually,
Fate lent you to me.
Like the spring
Left in a darkened room
Dying
With winter's sting.
Anybody
Will always cling
To anything
Outside the womb.
So cosy we are
And warm.
Oh, hug me baby
In a storm.
Retrieve me from where I lay
In the alleyways
Of yesterday.
Believe me,
You will hear music play.
If you can only give your heart.
Our supernova
Needs a spark.
Tarzan
Hangs on the vine,
Jane,
Bring me
Your sweetest wine.
That drumbeat pulse
Of jungle rhyme,
Has always been so hot.
Life's too short
To act or not,
Let's perform
Untie fate's knot.
And exquisitely
We'll die.
In the whirlwind
Of a storm's goodbye.

Kevin East

In Haze.

In haze
The days
Of valentines
And cards that blaze
With dreamy lines.
Now
Shards of glass
From broken minds
Litter the playground
Of our hearts.
As the sun departs,
To tell the moon
Of whispered sadness.
Across Heaven strewn.
Embers waving goodbye
To no one.
In a melancholy
Sky.

In haze
That craze
Would kiss the soul.
We surfed on waves
With diamond roll.
Unearthed old caves
That darkness stole.
To store our treasure
Called love.
On golden seam of shore
We would walk.
And wait at sunset's door.
To talk
Of Heaven's silent embrace.
As colours merged
In that secret place.
Sketches of wonder
That we can't trace.
Now
In haze.
At opera
We cry apart.
As sweetest music plays.

Kevin East

In My Head.

In life's library I write.
As clouds watch me
through the window.
Winter white.
And trees reach to the silent song
On the wind.
They wave.
But never pinned,
I am gone.
-In my head
I move with a million other dancers
Of the Milky Way.
Lit by the eyes
Of Venus and Mars.
I sway,
In my room.
She left me
Just a thrill.
Like roadkill
I look up at the moon.
In my head
I bathe in the lunar lagoon.
With music of silver thread
Sewn by a golden needle,
Of fantasy.
Humming a mantra.
free.
-In my head
I taste cotton candy cloud.
And drink rainbows tears.
Lonely in a crowd
I cast all veneers
Of reality
away.
And ride on an astral sleigh.
Through the winter
Of yesterday.
To make love
Only to you.
Who knows who you are,
The avatar
Of eternal dreams.
By the ocean
She stands
In only stardust
And creams
Of secret wishes.
On shifting sands,
In naked blue.
In my head
I ache for a clue
Of ecstasies to view

From a mountain peak.
Love doesn't speak
Bur does so lightly tread.
And the fingers
Of an icy night
Touch me.
As I lay in her empty bed.
And you ask why
I take flight
In my head.

Kevin East

In The End.

I will
Capture your heart
In the end.
One note
That I sing
Or one verse that I send
- Will turn on your moon.
With velvety croon
And be your lullabye.
The shiver of a sigh
Lights
A twinkle in your eye.
Morphing
To lover
From friend.
A violin will play
Solo
In an alleyway.
I will
Taste your lips
Soft and sweet.
Two stranded souls to meet.
Two aching hearts
Destined never to mend,
With dreams
To embrace our dance
Will transcend
Above a valley of stars.
Within the glittering bars
Of a rhyme.
Just in time.
In the end.

Kevin East

In The Night

Angelic.
Her face.
That stranger on a train.
One ride away from never.
Those words
As elusive as ever.
Another silent goodbye.
As I alight
Another thrill
Disappears in the night.
Heavenly.
Her perfume.
I'm drowning in her sexy eyes.
A bus ride of Winter gloom,
But she's a chandelier across the skies.
My heart is pounding in my ears
How will this be sounding in 20 years.
Another case of so nearly,
Not quite.
As her smile fades to blue
In the night.

Kevin East

Instruments Of an Affair

That saxaphone
When you're alone
Will haunt your soul.
We'll dance again
In some jazz den
That daybreak stole.

Revealing our tryst
As sweet notes kissed
With one drum roll.
You and I can compare
Instruments of an affair.

That pianoforte
And chocolate torte
Enjoyed together.
Just you and I
Held hands to sigh
To 'Stormy Weather.'
No love song finer
In our clandestine diner
To pull the heart strings.

Remembered when Billie Holiday sings.
You and I can compare
Instruments of an affair.

Kevin East

Into The Bin

Your silence revealed
The blood has congealed
That ran through your veins for me.
Your kisses that came for free
I pay for
In slow agony.
The letters I've written
Since I remain smitten
Yet no words could ever win.
That battle where I died
Blood and tears finally dried
Left this spectre pale and thin.
My soul that was her twin
Was cast into the bin.

I would have crawled on my hands and knees
For that hug to beat all remedies.
Time will heal said friends of mine.
Deafened by that silent night
So sad the moon refusing to shine
I lie aching in the morning light.
Inside me, bloody and scarred
My battered heart is charred
Burned from the kiss of passion
Spurned now I'm out of fashion.
And when her new Mr Right eventually creeps in
My life in rhymes, from better times
Are filed into the bin.

Kevin East

Invisible

In my vase
Are the invisible flowers
That we gathered.
When our souls did touch.
I sit and watch them for hours.
I see them
Even in the dark.
And will smell them
Forever.
A bouquet
That will never
Die.

In my net
I caught our kisses.
Invisible butterfly.
Still flickering
In the sunlight.
Like silent lullaby.
I taste them,
With the summer wine
Of our embrace.

No trace
Of her smile.
Yet I can feel it,
Warming old dreams
That the lonely chase.
Unseen
Yet pristine
In my heart.
I watch
Invisible love
With aching sunset
Depart.

Kevin East

Invisible Lives

Just another living hell
One broken heart with a cardboard shell
Embracing your bottle with a prayer of a chancer
A mistress that takes but gives no answer
Nagged by the dreams you can't forget
Bagged up in the alley cold and wet
-Invisible people we all have met.
The minstrel wandering with his tenor sax
His money squandering as addiction attacks
'Homeless and hungry' plead the users
But we all know beggars can't be choosers
The banker who escaped his debt
-Invisible people we all have met.
Young woman ran to streets of gold
Let another fairytale unfold
Then her money ran out- and her blood ran cold
Another dream is rocked, another joint is rolled
Hunger burning and a heart that aches
They duet in your head when the city awakes.
Midnight fires warm the souls so frozen
Streetwise choirs sing songs well chosen
Fading too soon as the cronies fight
Over things forgotten in the morning light.
Yet more have fallen fron the high horse they rode
Roses round the door to 'no fixed abode'
Today you can whistle your contented tune
Tomorrow you'll be wishing on the moon
Gazing with the downtrodden stare
-Invisible people we all now share.

Kevin East

Invisible Love

Lady,
Though we have never met.
I see your face in each sunset.
Your words touch me
Like gentle breeze.
The sunlight filtered through the trees,
Is your warm embrace.
There is no trace
Of doubt.
My heart has just found out,
Your smile lights skies above.
I feel your eyes.
Our invisible love.

You wake and sparkle
Like dewdropp new.
Your loving sighs
Ascend in blue,
As moonbeams always speak of you.
With starlight spangled view
Your song invades my heart.
So sweet that you're a part
Of every symphony.
Played so exquisitely
That lives inside of me.

Such beauty like a butterfly
Your messages that flutter by.
I catch them in my net of dreams.
We'll meet one day by silver streams.
My invisible love.

Kevin East

Is She There

Love
Are you hiding in some coffee bar
Maybe in a passing car
Or playing in an orchestra, waiting for me
-To heal and then walk free.
She left me in these chains
And i still bear the stains
Of her wine kisses
Every arrow misses
That Cupid fires at my heart.
Is she shopping right now at the mart?
Love
Will you give me one last chance
One stranger i can ask to dance
Yet know her eyes reflect her soul
To warm my love that others stole.
Does she exist?
Do i persist?
A jigsaw, in pieces my heart
Just a true love would know where to start.
Love
I ask only one thing
That when i feel her sting
We will die in rapture
One kiss, one heaven to capture.

Kevin East

Is That Poetry

I miss my mother.
And being loved.
Maybe it's gone forever,
That feather
To brush the heart.
Someone caring,
Not playing a part.
Daring
To feel.
To spin the roulette wheel
And call fate's bluff.
Please tell me
Is that poetical enough.

I miss my lover
Need her to smother
Me
In her lipstick kisses.
The arrow
That hits or misses.
Tears are laughter
That reminisces.
Joy in a mist.
Who can resist
That spell.
From a wand
Dipped in a wishing well.
And a puff
Of smokey blue.
Oh please do tell
Is that poetical enough
For you.

Kevin East

Is This The Price

Is this the price
I have to pay for love.
Remember when
We shared the sky above
We picnicked in the moonlight
The stars poured our champagne
To words of love
I'll never hear again.
The memories
That tap me on the shoulder
The lonliness
When nights are growing colder.
My empty bed
Where tears are shed
As I reach for a dream.
Your kisses fade
To misty blue
Chased by moonbeam.
Do we live there still
In a rainbow
That was born of our tears.
Or in the dawn of that wish
Of halcyon years.
Is this the price
I have to pay
For treading heaven's road
For just a day.

Kevin East

Island

An Island
Am I.
Caressed by the sea.
Blessed to be free.
Mellow.
Yellow,
My buddy the sun.
Bloody his sunsets run.
Like the end
Of my tapestry spun.
Hung,
In gallery
Of an open sky.
Flung,
Clear of embrace and tears
Am I.
Silent fears fly by.
Unseen at night,
But moonlight
Wraps me in blanket blue.
A rhapsody of wind chimes.
That bird of paradise flew
From distant stars.
With new rhymes.
Scars,
Only remind me
I did feel!
That hitman of love
Would shoot me down,
Then reveal
Promises to a wounded clown.
They buzzed around
No longer than
The Mayfly's dance.
I bled in a trance.
To be healed in the skies.
My soul evaporated
To rise
And glide.
Hide,
Outside the silver curtain of Heaven.
Ride,
From the Aurora
On a plethora
Of forgotten dreams.
To finally wave goodbye,
- It seems.
My heart gave
Just one sigh.
As my tears
Left a rainbow on high.
Lonely years

Now
An Island am I.

Kevin East

It's Not.

It's not what you look at
But what you see.
An apple is a poem
That fell from a tree.
Into the lap
Of a scribe like me.

It's not what you think
But what you feel.
Love on the brink
Turns fantasy real.
Youth should never ponder.
Age should never squander.
Tears of blood upon a page
Eventually congeal.

It's not what you say
But what you do.
Nobody talked the black night blue.
Kisses on a card
- A dying flame that charred,
Extinguished before it grew.
No Tango was free of pounding heart.
Words dancing on ice, no fire could start.
Do it now sweet lovers.
Before fate takes your part.

Kevin East

It's You

I take my pen
You take my heart
I try to write about this fire
Remember when
We are apart
Our souls still sing
In God's own choir.
I scribe my feeling
Deep in the prose
Alas no poet did capture love
All senses reeling
My Damask rose
So sweet you are
From God above.
I feel the pain
Bleed from my quill
My passion spills upon the page
A man insane
For just your thrill
You give me peace
As waters rage.
I give my hand
For you to take
My lips to seal our loving vow
Please understand
Just why I quake
It's you, It's you!
-Forever now.

Kevin East

Jail

Police sirens wail
My heart is in jail.
Falsely accused
I stand abused.
Love is my only crime.
I plead
Through the bars of this rhyme.
Will bleed
And carry scars
Doing time.
Yet
You escaped the pains
Just left me with these chains.
The evidence of past events
Sent you on the run.
You pulled the trigger in every sense
- Death without a gun.
Your promises failed
I was drowning
- You sailed.
Left me handcuffed to my dreams.
An open prison
A closing door.
A dripping tap
That running sore.
Poisoning me
From behind this fence.
Impaled on your sword
- Trust and innocence.
You slashed my heart
Where my kisses would fail.
Splashed by my blood
So you jumped bail.
Left me
Face down in the mud
To a slow death in jail.

Kevin East

January 17

January 17
Two years ago.
Your love flew into oblivion
So
- Silent that bird
Into the tender night.
Through ill wind I heard
That my dreams had taken flight.
On a train
The landscape mourned in grey.
As my life blood ebbed away.
Or maybe
Dried in the veins.
Baby
I cried
Indelible stains, I could not hide.
'Un- Yellable 'pains.
Acid burns my soul like sin.
Her placid eyes of coal, within
- Flamed
Maimed
My worried mind.
Now mute
I join the deaf and blind.
Once young face of love
With scars now lined.
Now a man of old age
Alights the train.
Wildfire rage ignites his brain.
In a choir now of all lovers insane.
Slow death will be the curse.
And bygone days his only nurse.

Kevin East

Jazz night dream

Jazz night blue light
Some Joe's hazy bliss
Our first crazy kiss
As cool sounds drift out to the street.
Our eyes make love whenever they meet.
Your hand that rests in mine
That sax, both chill my spine.

Jazz night two wilting flowers
Smooch in the wee small hours
That great Miles Davies number
Rescues us from slumber.
Two cool cats on the town
Badder than Leeroy Briwn.
No reason for one more drink
No reason for us to think.

Jazz night starlight gives way to a misty dawn
Is this where the blues were born?
Where purest hearts were torn
And the warmth of Ella's voice
Then our lips touch like a feather
Now our hearts just have no choice
Guess we're in for stormy weather.
Jazz night, blue light
Will stay inside our head
We'll lay in love in bed with secret words all said.
Wrapped in rapture, then calm- our satiated bliss
The coolest night of charm
Could only end like this.

Kevin East

Just Another Day.

To wake up
To the perfume of the morning.
And breathe in
Skyline of pastel shade.
The miracle
Of a new world dawning.
And to rest my eyes
In greenest glade.
Call me a dreamer
If you may.
But it is never
Just another day.

To bathe
In Summer
Like a lazy river.
Twinkling
En route
To the ocean.
Nature playing the flute
In slow motion.
Rub my shoulders
With your lotion
That clings to the breeze.
And massage my pain
Away.
To ascend
To highest sky.
Call me a poet
Drunk with rhyme.
Drugged by beauty.
When moonsongs chime.
As with my darling
I lay.
But it is never
Just another day.

To sail
In that sea above.
So high
Where colours
Blow me
And my mind away.
Oh my,
To drink that music
Of the sky.
And beg a bleeding sunset
To stay.
To run through
An open frosted field.
The moon promising
All will be revealed.

His symphony shines
On the orchestra below.
As notes are played
By falling snow.
Hold my hand
With your warming glove.
As we dance
Dressed in white
In our snowflake love.
Call me romantic
With just sad songs to display.
But forever is never
Just another day.

Kevin East

Just Begun

When I moved in you
And our tempest blew
Our crescendo called to the moon
Like a symphony courts a tune.
That desperate need
Of exquisite release
As ecstasy freed our inner peace
And I left my seed in you.
We merged in shades of blue
Urged as sweet dreams flew.
When our yearning souls
Touched like burning coals
We melted into one
Infused naked in the sun
Knowing we had just begun.

Kevin East

Just In Time.

You came just in time.
I'd written my last rhyme.
As the sunset drained
The moonlight waned
Then you came.
When life did mame
And cut me down.
A blood stained clown.
Then the breath of life
From above
At last!
My soul was cast
Into tempestuous sea.
She rescued me.
With her distant kiss.
Exquisite bliss
Eternally.

Kevin East

Just Me Since You've Been Gone

I can't look at the stars anymore
Did dawn turn the sunlight on?
Is that blue moon as sad as before
Or is it just me since you've been gone.
My rose tinted specs are broken
I shiver in the cold light of day
The Shakespeare in me has awoken
Alas, I'm an extra
In loves' great play.
Was that the stage I died upon
Or is it just me since you've been gone.
My world is in black and white
My colours have run away,
An angry wind has stolen my kite
And I can't chase rainbows today.
Is it in my stars?
Or too much time in bars
When nightmares still linger on.
Is it Karma
Disarming this charmer
Or is it just me since you've been gone.
I'm in the dark
Where a light once shone.
I'm crying when the world thinks I'm clowning
I'm dead in the water not drowning.
No, it's just me since you've been gone
Feel free to just walk on.

Kevin East

Just Wait

Can you feel my kiss.
Hear my lines
Dance and vibrate.
Pull the blinds,
And just wait.
That cosmic waft
Of light.
So soft in the night.
Music
Of sensuous strings,
Plays our heart.
We will depart
When our crescendo brings
A million cries
Of wild imaginings.
As we fuse as one.
Can you feel
The blood of passion run.
When stars are fired
From love inspired
Into the skies.
Yet,
We save the crazy moonlight
To glow
In each others eyes.
My love,
Only one surprise
Would be.
To delay our bliss.
Touch me
In the morning
With a flaming ember
Of our fevered embrace.
And a single kiss.
No need to chase
A dream.
Now this.
I move in you
And rain does teem
Against the windows of our soul.
The waves break.
We ache and roll.
And I am yours
And you are mine.
Just wait
Our love will shine
Divine
In the end.
When our dove
From Heaven
Will soar and descend.
Then

Our tapestry
Will be spun.
With God's own colours
In the sun.

Kevin East

Kaboom.

Kaboom!
When you hit the room.
Secretly knowing
Our juices will be flowing
So soon.
And your cheeks
Will be outglowing
The moon.
Kazam!
To your slaughter
I am your lamb.
We're making love
Long before we connect.
When your eyes kiss mine,
My heart is wrecked.
And the sounds
Of your breathing
Still pounds in my ears.
Such open tears
Of joy.
Kapow!
When we dance in the dark
It's like, wow!
As the heat of our skin
From the fire deep within
Results in frenzied kiss.
I carry you to roll
In unquenchable bliss.
Then a fanfare
From the soul,
Explodes
Into symphony.
After clinging embrace
You have taken all within from me.
And we float to Heaven
To die in eternal rapture.
Never our bodies to part.
Now we are one
We capture,
With a pounding heart,
True love's sweetest fruit.
Kaboom!
Our stars forever shoot.
Our flowers forever bloom.

Kevin East

Kiss Me

Kiss me
Before it's too late.
Tomorrow waits at the gate
- To take you away.
So hold me today.
And let's melt in dreams.
By bluest moonbeams.
Before you are gone.
And our sun has shone.
Kiss me deep
And true.
Before memories
Weep for you.

Kevin East

Kissed

Kiss me
Your magic
That makes my heart smile.
But do not miss me
When our love's blown out to sea.
Because now our lives
Have been worthwhile.
Whatever happens
We are free.

Kevin East

Late September.

When spinney wears a misty shawl.
Where colours blaze before they fall.
The sun performs just one last dance
Amid the trees for lovers' glance.
Sweet scented refuge from Eden born
As memory thumbs through pages torn,
Where Autumn hue and poetry rhymed.
Grandmother made jam,
Grandfather clock chimed.

We ploughed the fields and scattered
Help to the needy hand
On Sunday sang songs out of tune
Thanked God for the fertile land.
Late September I stand under harvest moon.
The equinox has come too soon.
The fire of youth, age quenched with tears
Now candlelight of halcyon years
Once seeds of summer, we are Autumn's ember
Just hold my hand this late September.

Kevin East

Leave

She
will never leave you.
though she said goodbye.
You'll see her
in a blazing hue
and often stop
to wonder why.
When moon
has bid sunset adieu.
As morning songs
ring from the trees,
orchestrated by the breeze
- reverberating ecstasies.
Promises you can't retrieve.
No,
she will never leave.

She
will never leave you.
So invisible is her stare.
The wand of fate
was waved too late.
Yet
her scent still fills the air.
At dawn
you touch her pillow,
kiss her cascading hair.
But weeping like a willow
you wake up in a chair.

Yes,
you will hold her hand.
Hover over that golden sand.
Amid frolocking waves
with their silver spray.
Children
of the milky way
eternity did weave.
Now this ghost of love
will grieve.
My friend,
she will never leave.

Kevin East

Leaves On A Tree.

I remember
When I had to leave her
I would cry.
And she would
Weep at the station
When she left me.
Two lovers
Closer than leaves on a tree.
Became strangers
Overnight.
Dying stars,
In the blue fading light.

She came
To meet me at the airport.
Said she wondered
How she'd get through.
I suffered myself
That week too.
Only true love will ache.
Hearts crack
Yet don't break.
Two lovers
Closer than leaves on a tree.
Became strangers
With Autumn's dawn.
Lost in the colours of its tapestry.
Yet
No one asks
For love to be born.

Kevin East

Letter To My Unknown Lover

Wherever you are
You will know what it's like
When two people are one.
Those memories in the sun
We lean upon
But still fall
When it's all gone.

Whoever you are
We'll find each other
In a coffee shop
Or at a lonely bus stop.
To nowhere.
Then
Our phone calls
Will last two hours
Or more.
Never wanting to say goodnight.
Before that fatal bite.
-Don't forget to write.

Whatever you are
A teacher or a nurse.
A writer
Or even much worse.
Some songs
Will still become ours.
On Valentine's
I'll send you flowers.
To say sorry
Unaware of my sin.
And you'll forgive me
And let me in.

Then we will begin
The circle again.
Magic leaking
Stairways creaking
To our heaven
In pain.
And we fade
Like a bell
Out at sea.

Until then,
I hope you and me
Will cherish each second
Dearly.
When we meet
I will be
Yours sincerely.
Kisses sweet

My unknown lover.

Kevin East

Life and death

From short train ride to lover's kiss
My heart is rescued from abyss
From lonely room to night embrace
From barbed wire dreams to silk and lace
When goodbye feels like my last breath
Then the next hello is life and death.

From laughter through a windswept night
That lit our room like candlelight
To trek black hills once iced snow white.

From watching ripples cover streams
Floating leaves and floating dreams.

Euphoria and then the knife
Pain lies between the death and life.

From perfume and your twinkling eye
To dreading one lonely goodbye
Riding with me like an ache in the soul
Lonely in space toward the black hole
From heartbeat close when life has a use
No overdose slipped any noose
From comic role to your Macbeth
Apart, the dice rolls life and death.

Kevin East

Lifetime

Cry now, but smile for a lifetime
Mourn this hour but celebrate the years
Memories will be sunny and words bring smiles
Through the tears.
The afternoons of summer, the evening's winter frost
Relationships grow number it's how we pay the cost
But then the times you shared
The sketch book in your soul
Will show that you both cared
Before time took its toll.
So celebrate a lifetime
The pain will bring some doubt
But remember lovelight flicker
When candlelight goes out.
Together in the world that teaches smile and kill
Together now in spirit
The union closer still
The guilt that we all feel
Devoid of hug and kiss
Shows us our love is real
When each other now we miss.
So celebrate this lifetime
Remember how it was
Let sadness not overwhelm you
You see people, it's because
Love will sting you deep
Some hearts they seem so hard
But then they start to weep
As emotion drops their guard.

Kevin East

Lights

I remember how lights
Sat on the lake.
When I danced home alone
With glorious ache
In my soul.
And
Christmas tree lanterns
That my memory stole.
Which hang in caves of my mind,
Still shine.
Because the child in me
Remains a friend of mine.
So blue,
Lights in her eyes
Promising without a word.
Dreams and loving sighs
Now deemed to be absurd,
As two people in love,
Close as hand in glove
Turned off the stars.
And lost sight of the dove,
Now in the dark.
That astral canopy
In the park
Where we made our wish.
We're out of water
Just gasping fish
On riverbank of the night.
Dying in half moon light
Slowly.
So holy
The candle
That painted her cheek.
Mute artist of romance
And mystique.
Yet,
There live flickering lights
Still burning in my heart.
Giving warmth
To a love
That was saved in part.
We called it hope.
How I wish
With aurora we could elope.
Shooting stars
At giddy height.
Smiles glowing
In refracted light.
Never slowing,
To twinkle out of sight.

Kevin East

Lily White

Don't be sad
Lily white.
Your magic carpet leaves tonight.
Some supernova out of sight
Blew its mind.
And left a sparkling stage
Behind.
For fantasies brand new.
Where all lost birds
Of paradise flew.

Please be bad
Lily white.
I need to meet you
When you light
Your fuse.
So join me
In our stellar cruise.
And we'll burn in passion
Across the skies.
Start a fashion
To realise
All ecstasy and pain.
Our wild imaginings
Will colour the mundane.

So
Lily white
Drink with me
The freedom
Of unreality.
To dance on the waves
Of a moonstruck sea.
Or in candlelit caves
Where our treasures could be.
Let your hair
Catch the breeze.
To bring all beauty
To its knees.
A scent of Heaven.
A sun kissed kite.
Oh, fly with me
My Lily white.

Kevin East

Lit The Moon.

I waited all of my life.
For love to come around.
Not with clash of cymbals.
But without a sound,
You charmed my very being.
With raging
Softest kiss.
Disarmed the darkness
I was fleeing.
With one touch
Of heavenly bliss.

As I felt your written word,
I prayed
You'd be back soon.
My early hopes,
I thought absurd.
Then
You went and lit the moon.

Spilling ink
From a well
In my heart,
Across the page.
Flung into the night
Amidst her spell.
To greet
The moon and stars
On stage.

It was then,
I tried to woo you
With my rhymes.
Win you
With a stanza.
Bring your soul
Sweet echoed chimes.
A cultural bonanza.
Old fashioned verse
For modern times.

Tales of love
That danced
To a symphony in blue.
All sentiments enhanced,
A playful kitten
In a human zoo.
I'd stab my soul
With my quill.
To bleed
A poet's wistful trill.
But you sang

The sweetest tune.
When
You went and lit the moon.

Kevin East

Lit.

You stand behind
The candle of a memory.
Lit
Like a portrait
By Da Vinci.
With the detail
Of Canaletto.
Within me
She dwelt.
A masterpiece
That I freed
To the wind.
And felt
The falsetto
Of a silent goodbye.
Lit
Is my heart
By her sigh.

You hide behind
The fire in my soul.
Lit
Like a starry night.
Van Gogh
Would know my passion.
And turn in his grave
Hidden from sunlight.
Rachmaninov
Would play in fashion
One night,
A concerto modern.
Though my dreams are sodden
With pitying rain.
Lit
Only by
A crescent moon
When we both look up
In pain.
Forever is soon
And never-
Wields a chain.
Lit
By a star
Down a lonely lane..

Kevin East

Little Girl Lost

Little girl lost her ballon.
Shaped like a heart.
She cried.
Maybe the wind
Would blow it back soon
I lied.
Or the moon
Would catch it in a beam
And fly it
Tonight in her dream.
Little girl lost her love.
Escaped from her heart.
She cried.
Maybe fate
Would bring him back soon
I lied.
Or the moon
Would catch her in a beam
And fly her
Tonight in his dream.
To taste
That one last kiss of goodbye.
Little girl lost her balloon,
And love disappears
On high.

Kevin East

Live

I like punks
And shopping centre drunks
Not monosyllabic spiel
from the learned
That never feel.
I like rebels
And kids with pebbles
Who skim them across a pond
With Harry Potter's wand
Watch crowds swiftly abscond.
I like Goths
And inner city moths
That wake up with the night
Who joke and swear and fight.
They rock man
Out of sight.
I like poets and artists cliques
Absinthe laudanum
Radical freaks
That dare to write what others just feel.
Or paint with passion, embrace the surreal.
And 'Banksy' who took art to town
Bringing a smile to the establishment frown.
Laughter
The cigarette after.
That teenage chance
That drunken dance.
Hell, live for today
Before someone takes your spirit away.

Kevin East

Lived And Died

When
I heard her voice
and
saw her face
Then I was born.
When she left
I cried
died.
Now exist
to mourn
unkissed.
How I have missed
the sun.

Kevin East

Locked

Locked is my heart.
Now no one
Can get in.
I'm just a setting sun.
I give up,
Tell me,
Where's the gun.
Locked are my arms
Around a ghost
That's the most
I can hope for now.
As for love
That sacred cow.
All us losers
Can just bow.
Locked are my eyes
Onto hazy blue skies.
I'm standing on a chair.
Lord, can you reach
My hand from there.
Or must I rise
Up in the air.
With what faith I have left.
Locked my soul.
But still open to theft.

Kevin East

Lonely Bluebells.

Walk through the forest
Of shimmering greens.
Leafy screens
That filter the sun.
Let yellow beams
Escape to run
Their softest light.
On lonely bluebells
That huddle together
When day is done.
To face the night
Alone.

We walk through the forest
Of glimmering scenes.
As sunset preens
For moonlight's song.
Yet
Aged twilight intervenes.
As in shadow,
Feathered throng
Take to the boughs.
It is then
Lonely scatter of bluebells
With patter of new rain
Then bid the day adieu.
To face the night again
Alone.

Kevin East

Lonely Lane

Pain is coarsing through my mind
Like blood running through my vein.
And I still walk that lonely lane.
Where my memories still rain.
On the brink
I take a drink
Until my body's numb.
Feeling like Tom Thumb.
So small.
This backstreet bum
That used to have a brain
- Now a blind man with a cane.
I walk that lonely lane.
I pick a fight
This gallant knight
With blood upon his hands
Claims no one understands.
Love doesn't hurt
- It brands.
Like Van Gogh
I'm insane
My verses now just ooze pain.
My greatest art
Is my worst stain.
Weeping from the heart
I walk the lonely lane.

Kevin East

Lord

Oh Lord
Give us strength
For the burdens that we bear.
The false smiles that we wear,
To keep our heads up high.
Still looking to the sky.
When I'm crushed,
Skin and bone.
The world is hushed.
I'm all alone.
In the alley
On my knees.
Oh Lord
Whisper to me
Please.

Oh Lord
I have done so much wrong.
I have sang my last song.
Can you send
Your Holy Spirit, man.
demons surround me.
And friends all ran.
Only you
Can soften up
This heart of stone.
And I
Could never reach you on the phone.

Oh Lord
Give me the guts
To carry on.
We all stand in the dark.
Where your light once shone.
The devil's on my shoulder,
My clutching hands are bleeding.
The world is getting colder.
It's your healing touch I'm needing.

Oh Lord
Heaven help us all.
Bang Bang
The mighty fall.
We skipped,
And now we crawl.
And weep.
Take us home Lord,
When we awaken
From this sleep.

Kevin East

Lost Magic

The world
Tries to show us wonder.
Lighting rooftops
With the sun.
Screaming
Through the thunder
That our life
Has just begun.
As I gaze
Across a landscape
Of forgotten thrills.
My mind
Shows stills.
Of a child.
My goblet
Bubbles and spills
Of joy so wild.
Before the shine
Was dulled.
And the animal was culled
Inside of me.
That once walked free
On treetops
With icepops
Of colours cool.
The golden rule.
Where painted
Became tainted.
Merely,
Yearly
By that bloodsucker
Of age.
The bouquet
On the stage
Where smiles once
Shone.
In memory
Of innocent songs
And daisy chains
Now gone.
Only if
I stand on my roof
Can I rescue some proof.
In the distance
Glows infant hearts.
It's tragic.
Despite resistance
Lost magic
Departs.

Kevin East

Love

Love is what it feels like
To watch the sky
-Paint pictures for the heart and eye
That passes any other by
But you and I
On our rollercoaster ride
In azure blue
To view
Just how we feel inside.
Love is what it feels like
When souls break free
Then touch with perfect harmony
Nobody hears the symphony
But you and I
And a crashing sea.
Standing in the sun
As one
As spirits whisper 'It's meant to be'.
Love is what it looks like
When stars collide
A sunset where our tears have dried
Brings rainbow no one else can see
But you and I
And eternity
That greets us still hand in hand
We speak in silence- know it was planned.

Kevin East

Love Comes.

When love comes
The sky hums.
And passion drums
In our loins.
There will be
Fire in my soul.
Let us burn in ecstasy.
All the love
That others stole
We will make so perfectly.
Clothed only in moonlight
We come together
In the night.
Our cries of love
That fly so high
Send sweet vibration
To summer sky.
When love comes
Pain numbs,
Guitar strums,
Piano grand
-The backing band
In your head.
Your petal cheeks flushed hot red.
In the act of love.
That drama from above.
Our crescendo
Like the waves
That keep coming
In such splendour,
Only saves
One breath of a rhyme.
One heartbeat in time.
When love comes
- With arrow to the soul
To melt the ice of a thousand years,
A million tears
Dry in the sun.
Our multi coloured dreams
On tapestry spun.
Now woven in our minds.
When love fires stars
From its golden gun
- Just pray that you it finds.

Kevin East

Love Echoes

Love echoes
Through the halls of death
To stand alone and catch its breath.
And blaze anew.
Someone's waiting
As the earth's rotating
In another life
To welcome you.

Love echoes
When a heartbeat is stilled.
Will her word that so thrilled
Ring silent bells.
Trapped in this rhyme
Will there still be time
For our lips to touch
As ebb tide swells.

Love echoes
And that mute lonely scream
To starless night
Hails a new moonbeam
Into the light.

Love echoes
Kissing rainbows with bitter tears
Pining through sunsets and fruitless years.
I only ask
That you believe
In our tapestry that love did weave.
We'll fly our dream
With coloured kite.
Escape the theme of black and white.
Our songbird now
Rises and soars.

Love always echoes
From behind closed doors.

Kevin East

Love In Disguise

In candle flame
That burns in my soul
I am warmed
In the beauty of your eyes.
I see you dancing
Across open skies
And know
It's only love in disguise.

When full moon
Lights frosted field.
And stolen embrace
Is revealed.
When kiss lingers
On my lips
Your taste of wine.
Beauty taken in sips
Is so divine.
But I've been here
Once before
So dry your eyes.
Think about that closing door.
Your heart is a fool
Your head is wise.
It's really only
Love in disguise.

You cried when we made love.
But I cry to the stars above.
For something precious that always dies.
Put it down
To love in disguise.

Kevin East

Love's Sunset.

I saw a sunset face
Above a lonely beach.
And her eyeliner
Was the sky.
And her hair glowed
Soft in peach,
As her rouge
Bled into the night
To fly.
I have to smile
At love's sunset
She always winks
When with style
She sinks
Flaunting no regret.
Like a haunting minuet.
Love's sunset,
Just before her arms
Embrace the moon,
Who will swoon
In blue magic beam.
As brightest lemon
And cream
Are erased from the sky.
In the twinkle
Of an eye,
A star
Like orange memories
Waving from afar.
The day surrenders
To the night.
As the galaxy
Catches alight,
Trapping beauty
In its net.
Blowing kisses of fire
To dark maidens it met.
Pining fading colours
Of love's sunset.

Kevin East

Loving Eyes.

My heart always cries
When I picture your eyes
Singing love with silent song.
Shining like dew
In the fire of the sun
Haunting me all day long.
Rainbows and you
Hide where distant dreams belong
Sparkling but out of view.
Why did it end
When the note i did send
Flew with Cupids' dart
Blew your world apart.
Sweetest sonnet at twilight hour
And laid upon it dawns' fragrant flower.
Arriving
The rhyme for your sighs
Reviving lost tears in your eyes.
When we made love
With the rhythm of the rain
Tap dancing on your window pane
Your eyes burned starlight
Into my brain
In dreams I return to again and again
Sweet birdsong i hear
Through avenues of pain
Your eyes call me back
Through midnight forest I run
My colours fade to black
Then kissed awake by morning sun.
But clouds still drift across my soul
Lovelight departed, I tumble and roll
And lie waiting alone
In this world of disguise
I look up at starred night
For just one glimpse
Of your eyes.

Kevin East

Mad

Call me mad as a love crazed moon
Beaming to a lonely sea
Aching so silently
Bleeding since you left me.
Mad, as the night for the gift of sight
Candle lit your cheek
Your beauty had me seek
Words only the dumb would speak.

Say i'm insane as i ride grey train
Your smiles are left behind
Some hobo wind will find
And fly them in my mind.

Put me in chains every time it rains
Or i will run with you
Down leafy avenue
And bid the world adieu.
Inject my soul if protocol
Brushes the heart from my sleeve
Why would the sun ever leave
A darkened world to grieve?

Give me a pill if you fret that i'm ill
When love wears a countenance pale
A thousand wild horses would fail
To drag our passion to jail.

Yes, call me mad as sweet lips part
For blowing a kiss to starred night
Or fllying my hopes like a kite
Real love keeps embers alight.

Kevin East

Magenta

Magenta
Who sent her?
To dance in crimson
Through my dreams
To cast a spell of silver streams
To wash my soul.
Magenta
Who lent her?
Lips of ice on fire
Song of angel choir.
To blow my mind with whisper soft
Her smile
That held the stars aloft
Across an endless sky
To disappear like sigh
Loves' distant wave goodbye.
Magenta
The scent her
- Flaming flower brings
In desperate hour clings
To fondest memories wings.
As she blazes in the night
Phases out of sight.
Leaving dyed the crimson sky.
Tell me, my Magenta why
Did you appear
Then leave so soon
You killed my fear
But took the moon.

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Kevin East

Magic

By deepest blue lagoon
I found you with the moon
That harlequin mute
Dancing to flute
Wafting across the seas.
Your oceanic hair
Playing solitaire
Now duets with the breeze.
I feel the warmth of your eyes
Reflecting sad goodbyes
Collecting all lost sighs.
- We touched.
Two flames so very bare
We clutched
Gasping scented air.
Blithe spirits everywhere
Writhing naked
To passions' flare.
And as two souls so urgently fuse
I look upon my raging muse
To hear a symphony on high
Raining from the jasmine sky
Of dawn.
As sunlight promise seeps
Through clouds
- Black curtains drawn
Then beauty so openly weeps
For our strange magic born.

Kevin East

Magician Of The Blue Night.

Dreams
With her wand,
She turned into streams
Of joy.
Visions
Of aqua hue,
She painted our sky
So blue.
Hand in hand
To fly higher
Both melting in music
Of that soul choir.
Born in love
That only took flight
With my magician
Of the blue night.

Once,
An empty shell,
I ring like a bell
In Sunday's calm.
Across quiet alleyways.
And I float.
No one can harm
Or rock our boat.
No ocean extinguish
Our flame of love.
cocooned in joy.
My magician above
Fell into my arms
With kisses cerise.
To grow and release
Desire.
With unstoppable flow.
Now
Dark night forever fails
To eclipse our sun.
Endless ecstasy
has just begun.
Through eternity we fly.
Embraced
By every silver cloud.
That laced
A raging sky.
As long as stars burn
To remind us.
Forever my magician
And I.

Kevin East

March

When Heaven's breath is on the breeze
And sun has lit dew fresh new day
Clouds disappear in pale blue seas
Trees worship, ragged arms that sway.
Birds sing unwritten melodies
Soft lights unto the soul
Hard bitten winter elegies
Smitten flora in the Mall.
Where we will walk in March, my love
Spring whispers soft and true
Under a shaded arch, my love
As greyness fades to blue.

Kevin East

Mark Has Parkinsons

Mark has Parkinsons.
His wife has moved on.
He clutches thin air
Where her light once shone.
Yet with his jaunty walk
And cheery smile
He makes me ashamed.
At least my future's not maimed.
But mister you still have style.
Parkinsons has Mark
His life has moved on.
His milk shakes
His heart aches
Yet with his cheery walk
And jaunty smile
He makes me humble.
I'm just a bee
Who's lost its bumble.
But mister you still have style.

Kevin East

Memories of St Valentine

Love is happiness trembling, resembling a rose
A lesson of beauty, Still fragrant among the willows,
Who for us do weep
As now our lips touch only in sleep.
Yet like the moon
I must to let you go.
Until you shine on me in some tomorrow.

True love stories never will end
Flowers that will sway and bend.
And when my heart begins to break
I know that yours will feel the quake.
The only truth i know
That love will save the show
And I desire to be nothing more than in your heart.

Until forever dies.
Or sighs eternally depart.

When love is not madness it is not love
Remember our sadness is not from above.
All I need is one star in the sky
Or her unknown.
White dove sent by God to fly
On summer breeze by spirit blown.
The echo of our love.

Softer than any cumulus bed
Yet longer than any sunset bled
In a thousand summers.
I still hear the drummers of our parade.
Now in the shade as the sun leaves the vine
Memories of St Valentine.

Kevin East

Merlin

Merlin
Appeared to me
In reverie.
Wizardry
Sweet magic
You will never see
Did transport me
To paradise.
Clouds streaked blue
With silver hue.
Languishing
With Edelweiss
In perfume of air so clean.
That it bathed my soul.
Sunset unseen
Did heaven extol.
We ran
Through a labyrinth
Of clinging flora
Under the candlelight of Aurora.
'Tis there
Your eager lips
And glittered hair
Drew me to
Insatiable love.
Where white dove
Merged with a bleeding sky.
It was then the universe
First breathed a pleading sigh
As we rocked, unfrocked
Wet with the ocean
Of lost lovers tears.
Whispering
In each others ears
That mute passion
Such heat untamed.
Such joy unclaimed
By our grey world.
I woke in swaying field
Under an Oak.
Dancing rain new steps revealed.
As Merlin spoke
With incantation
And swirling smoke
A promise
That pain would lead to elation.
Merlin declared
Once explored
When ice had thawed
I'd walk insane
To safety
And In her arms remain.

As he leapt into the wind
To then-
Sparkle in a star again.

Kevin East

Mermaid Kiss

Why am I jealous
Of the wind.
When we are supposed to be free.
When sweet sky
Blows my mind
With a new sunset,
Take me out to sea.
And rock me in the arms
Of a salty dream.
Lock me in the charms
Of a blue moonbeam.
And a Mermaid kiss.
Why am I imprisoned
When I see
Wild horses run.
Ambition,
Now wizened,
Cools in my evening sun.
So take me
On a stardust flight.
Rake me
Embers of the night,
To sit beside
And warm my heart.
To fly away,
That fiery dart
Of love my guide.
To a different dawn.
I can be reborn
From a rainbow
When my tears have dried.
Where new horizons
Paint the sea.
And gardenia wafts on breeze
To me.
My soul just aches for this.
And a Mermaid kiss.

Kevin East

Millionaire

Oh to be a millionaire not singular but multi
I'd buy a hotel in Bel Air
And play at Basil Fawlty
I'd gift you diamond rings so fine
How patiently you've waited
Then take you to some place to dine
Michael Winner actually rated.
I would pick you up in my Lotus
You would wear your poshest frock
And we'd head for the Henley boaters
At approximately Pimms o' clock
We'd take a glass of 'Bolli', laugh and say
Just what we should
You know I'd look a 'Wally'
I know that you'd look good.
Oh to be a millionaire
We'd fraternise with Branson
Donate to children's charities
Be thanked by Esther Rantzen
Rub shoulders with the glitterati
The Beckhams would be our mates
Throw some crazy Christmas party
Like the ones we used to hate.
Or i could take you away to the country
We could lead the peaceful life
Furnish our home with memories
New husband and new wife
The simple life I'm sure, with practice we'd enthuse
On second thoughts forget it
I'll go and book that cruise.

Kevin East

Mind The Roses

It's not like me to feel like this
Those empty arms and now the lover's kiss
And every day seems worthwhile.
It's not like life to dress so fair
As sunlight shatters on golden hair.
Diamond beauty lying everywhere
Mind the roses everyone.
Everything beautiful is fleeting
Temptress candle burns away the night
While rain on rooftop, beating, inspires
As drunken poets write.
So mind the roses everyone
And leave the spider and the fly
They have their purpose and the sun
And very little to get by.
And as we claw at the night air
Just stray cats that have no care
The flower of love blooms unseen
In a place our souls have never been
Now i just see faces on busy streets
But i see you in the moon
Understanding Shelley and Keats
And whistling love's tune.
So mind the roses everyone
And paint the lights upon the lake
Now this awareness has begun
Her love for you will now awake.
God bless the man and woman who never
Meet to love.

Kevin East

Mine.

When the fields
Have drunk enough rain.
And the flowers
Shake their petals
At emerging sun,
To stand tall again.
You will glide
Like a breeze and run
Through meadows green.
Rippling that floral canvas,
Unseen.
In elegance of lily white
You stand before me
Diamond bright.
No memory so fair
As summer's kiss
On honey hair.
Unspeakable bliss
To touch your lips.
Languishing
In nectar sips.
To kindle
This lost soul.
One afternoon
That stole
A heart song so divine.
Only joy
Could weep such sweet tears.
When I knew
That you
Were mine.

Kevin East

Mirror.

Virgins of the truth
Never be beguiled
By youth.
For it is a callous lover.
I took my mirror
To discover
What life had done to me.
But remember
We are just passing through.
So darling
Don't be blue.
Focus on eternity.

Kevin East

Missing You

I look out to sea
A yacht dressed in white sail
Glides in poetic motion
Through sun spangled diamante
That we call the ocean.
A silent goodbye
fades in indigo blue
A tear invades the eye
The pain of missing you.

I lay on the shore
As tide does ebb and flow
That releasing, unceasing symphony
Unwritten music we all know.
Then as Morpheus takes my hands.
In flowing white above the sands,
You dance in shimmering rhyme.
And our eyes kiss one last time.
Cruel dawn steals my spectral view
That's the pain of missing you.

Kevin East

Moonblue.

I'm not sorry
That I fell in love with you.
Blame it on a moon blue.
Or a sunset red,
That we watched
From our bed
Of promises.
Fragrant and new.
Blame a sonnet
That Shakespeare wrote.
Or a single note
Of a songbird,
That flew.
Perhaps
A breath that two romantics drew,
Simultaneously.
A touch
Or a sigh.
A raging sea.
Hung with stars
On high
That blew
Fiery kisses,
Yet would softly drift by
As clouds aloft.
That our arrow passed through.
Into
Two hearts
That held hands
And grew.
Twin souls who walked
Sunstruck sands,
And knew.
I'm not sorry
I carry a flame for you.
Blame old moonblue.

Kevin East

More Than Happy Birthday

I wish you more
Than a happy birthday.
I wish you
Angels in the morning.
The brightest
Lightest dawning.
With chorus exquisite.
As the sun pays a visit
To your heart.

I wish you more
Than candles on a cake.
Astral diamonds
Hung
Over a moonstruck lake.
A scent from a blazing array.
Colours blooming
Especially for today.
And my heart
That I only gave away
To you.

I wish you more
Than gifts tied with bows.
I offer serenity
And a single red rose.
With a loving kiss
That never fades
But grows.
I have sent you sweet promises
On a summer breeze.
Delivered by Heaven
With ecstasies
Of love and moonlight to come.
Like a symphony
Your memory will hum.
Long after delights
Float away.
My darling
I wish you more
Than a happy birthday
Today.

Kevin East

More Than Love

What stolen spark of the sun
Did she shine
Into my heart.
Her softest kiss
Lingering
In the jasmine
Of a memory.
What bliss
Wounded me
With pleasure unknown.
Her touch of wonder
Eclipsing all above.
Souls hugging to thunder
Of much more than love.
What song of the moon
Did she write
Across my vsky.
As I bathe
In blue lagoon
Of her twinkling eye.
As she lies in the comfort
Of my rhyme.
Shooting stars kiss.
And my prose can only mime
At such beauty as this.
Flown from sunsets
Pinned with kisses
On turtle dove.
Her joyous tears
Those honeydew droplets
Sunrise just misses
Are much more
Than love.

Kevin East

Morris Minor.

Today
An old guy
In old Morris Minor
Parked
10 metres from a post office.
Half crippled,
He half made it to the door.
I took his arm
And helped him in.
So grateful was he
For so little.

As he limped out
Stooped and brittle,
I saw him back to his Morris Minor.
And he smiled
And I smiled,
Shutting the door.
Leaving him forever
-To count his pension
And me my blessings.

Kevin East

Moses

My dog Moses never supposes
All that he knows is he loves me.
nothing additional
All unconditional
Guns or roses
wet or dry nose, is
Always a friend;
he helps my heart mend.
my dog Moses quite often poses
Lead in mouth, his intention is clear
walking through showers
Talking for hours
His 'Winalot' awaits as does my beer.
Content to hear my voice
Total love without choice.
My dog Moses quite simply chose his
Master who blows his chances in life
At the home for stray mutts
No ifs, and no buts
The love in his eyes
Set a match to my strife.
Always there camped by my chair
Asking nothing of me
But a tickled tummy
Waiting outside Sainsbury's
As i rush before it closes
Whimpering, pining pains are his
My dearest friend, old Moses.

Kevin East

Mother's Day

No Mother's Day card this year
Mine is no longer here
Heaven is now her abode
And i can't remember the post code
No chocs tagged with last minute thoughts
Or life saving flowers from Garage forecourts
So Mother's Day is cancelled then
Bar the odd million or even ten.
So washers of dishes and breakfast maker
And kids who with trays at 6am wake her
Never forget days with her are so dear
So far away when she once was so near.
Yet she came in my dream
Still wore that red coat
With a glass of Emva Cream and a handwritten note
It said "Son, don't be sad, now i have no fear.
It's my best Mother's Day, love
Wish you were here.

Kevin East

Mrs Hermione J Dunsraleigh.

The sun shines as if it has just been born
Every bird composes a beautiful song
And a child's smile drifts across a warm breeze to me.
I see lovers hold the hand of security, a rare thing in this world
They grip it tighter, but love comes or goes as it pleases,
They can't control it.
People mill around the gates, the cars die on yellow lines.
Aunt Priscilla and cousin Pam speak silence.
I watch with radar concentration
feeling like an inexperienced knife- thrower.
I feel cold as the sun fades.
Morning off work, i cannot enjoy the free time.
My sister Janet and her husband Clive are here,
They exchange words, empty conversation litters the path.
The young child of Belinda screams at the man with the funny cloak
As people cry.
''Why did you let my wife die? '' cries Albert to nobody.

Kevin East

Music

Music, the one love that has been constant in my life.
My refuge, my transport to joy
Ethereal escape.
A pain bringer
Or a healer.
A symphony emerging in the mayhem of strife.
A friend, a memory.
Another time another world.
Music, unwritten love
To paint the wind.
Exquisite joy waiting to happen
When the next heartbreak needs a soundtrack.
Music, everything to remember and look forward to.
Our soul needs to bathe in it.
Our hearts need its hand to hold.

Kevin East

Kevin East

My Angel

Sunrise maiden
In silken gown.
Dreams fall
From her stardust crown.
And lie among
The red and brown
Of autumn leaf.
Time, the thief
Stole Summer's smile.
Yet her bluest eyes
Shine for a while,
Before turning to the sky.
My angel
I do cry.
Take me when you fly.

Kevin East

My Dear.

Let's go sit on the roof
And watch the stars.
And listen to bells
That don't exist.
Ring around the shops and bars.
Soothing a world
That remains unkissed.
My dear,
We will gladly wave
Goodbye to this year.

Let's go sit on a cloud.
And fish the moon
For promises
That don't exist.
Yet shine out loud.
Like a sunny afternoon
When love was missed
In a crowd.
My dear,
We will gladly
Set ablaze to this year.
And feel it burn
In the fire
Of a lonely heart.
To watch
Sweet nothings
Depart.

Kevin East

My Gift

You are God's gift to me.
Love travelled land and sea
To rest with tranquility
In my heart.
Your smile I've always known
Before the wind had blown
Before one seed was sown
In my soul.
I rolled with the tide
Was swept far and wide.
My hopes hanging on a crescent moon.
I prayed that you would appear soon,
But i only heard your echo softly say
'Darling, I'll fly with you one day'
I yearned for the lips
I had never tasted.
Burned through the years
That without you I'd wasted.
Que sera sera
God's tuning his orchestra
Hand picking our special star
To light our stage.
Our passion would rage
If we turned the page.
Through my words in a rhyme
We met at last
Felt lonely nights drift past
You saved me just in time.

Kevin East

My Message

Words.
I have written
Spin through the air.
Like reddened leaves
From deadened trees
At Autumns' fair.

Rhymes I hung
On bells that rung.
Reverberate
In a lonely soul.
Somewhere.

So late
In a moonlight dance
Stars explode
To then enhance
True romance in silver plume
That drifts away.
Yet my message that wafts across her room
Will kiss her cheek.
A million miles away.

Kevin East

My Mother

I thought i saw my mother
Emerging from the bric-a brac
Silent sifting through bargain rack
In search of any ornament fine
Cut price silver service
Where nobody comes to dine.
I thought i heard my mother
Call me in for tea
One summer's night when fading light
Caught me in reverie.
We sometimes talk in dreams now
That's how it has to be.
I always see my mother
At birthday and Christmas time
Her laugh and gentle smile
I reply and watch her mime
Teenager at the table
When time was on our side
Life is an endless fable
Where hopes ebb with the tide.
I thought i saw my mother
Laying in a care home bed
My sister said she was poorly
But i knew she was dead.
She didn't die that instant
The time she was so ill
she went so many months before
Then heartache broke her will
I thought i saw my mother
One clear and moonlit night
I felt her in the wind
A gentle breeze so slight
And i heard her in the morning
When birdsong reassured
We'd meet again in heaven
Our broken hearts both cured.

Kevin East

My Music

Hey, heal me with that rock and roll
Steal me with the sweetest soul.
Seduce me with the coolest jazz
Hang loosely to some hot pizzazz.
I'll tap out rhythm in my shoes
Then join the sad choir in lonely blues.
Yet now I feel the violin bliss
I'm sure the flute blew me a kiss.
Our soundtrack as I glided with you
To dance in dreams to ballad true.
With tinkle of piano, I sigh
That twinkle in my lost night sky.
Tunes that haunt me from afar
And find me in some seedy bar.
So when I'm feeling like a monk
Heat me up with some raging punk
Breaking free with every curse
Anarchy in every verse.
And when the wailing guitars whine
With clash of drums
That beat divine
Starts to travel up my spine.
Now, I'll hold my woman to some schmaltz
In twilight memory
As we did waltz
Cheek to cheek around your house
Just you and I
And Johann Strauss.
I remember when that Salsa sweet
Lent my ears that latin beat
Emerging from my happy feet
We danced in love out on the street.
And so my friends my music cheers
My heart it holds throughout the years.
So heal me someone,
Just play or croon.
Then reveal me to the moon.
I want to die
Later or soon
Quaking, shaking
To a tune.

Kevin East

My Sweetest Pain.

Wrap around me.
Let's do some kissing.
While passion is hissing
Behind our door.
We will explore
With tongues of fire.
A sexual tension
Walks the wire.
And juices mingle
As bodies tingle
Alight.
Like a candle in the night,
Burning
Right through my soul.
I'll be yearning
To rock and roll
With you again.
My sweetest pain.

Taste me
Slow.
Let's stretch the bow
Before my arrow is released.
Chic
And low.
A devil moon not yet deceased,
Are your words
To excite.
Our skin is shared as one
Tonight.
I need to feel
Your eager bite,
All over.
Wet and warm.
This Bossa Nova
We perform,
A roll in clover
Through a storm.
That just won't quit.
You scratch my back
As all our peaks
Are hit.
Our dam must burst.
To quench our thirst.
In breathless motion
We mix our potion
Once again.
Tomorrow night.
Turn out the light.
My sweetest pain.

Kevin East

My Woman

You are the delicate petals of my flower
The joyous sun at waking hour.
You saturate my soul
Like april shower,
And you glow
Like a sunset sinking,
Winking,
A fond goodnight.
A waterfall,
You teem in silver cascade.
I sit and watch
Through sun kissed forest glade
- As you bloom
With colours of Autumnal morning
And perfume of a new day dawning.
I drink it in
With bated breath
Holding it until death
Or until you say
You are my woman.
That day
- When vanilla skies
With azure spray
Will melt us away to heaven.

Kevin East

Naked Dance

That dance in the dark.
Naked.
Sacred.
Fired more than a spark.
Your tongue,
We clung
In desperate release.
We ached
And quaked
Until the rhythm did cease,
Of a quenched love.
Above
A candlelit ceiling.
Feeling
Spent.
Lent
Was ecstasy.
Deep in my memory
To heat my cold nights,
My heart yearned a shooting star.
Emotions crash,
Swords slash
Leaving a lovers scar
- Of exquisite pain.
Now I rack my brain.
How to take a train
And go back.
There's a crack
In the sky.
Plese take a chance
And merge with me.
Where we can die.
In naked dance.

Kevin East

Natures Secrets

The floral dance we never see
On summer night
Past oaken tree.
Lit by the moon
They sway and sing
And on the wind
Their melodies ring.
As storm clouds huddle close
To cry
The sun, their host,
Just wanders by
To speak of tales
The heavens did tell.
But cloudburst bids a last farewell.
The trees that stand and watch the sky
Waving at us passers by.
Miming opera on high.
Stemming tears with unheard sigh.
In rhyming verse
The breeze does bring.
Mutes do converse
As branches cling.
The stars and moon
Sing every tune
They've learned
From serenades below.
Such lunar crooning
Sees dancing stars swooning
As we all
Sleep through this astral show.
Such secrets that sweet nature hides
In flowers scent, or rolling tides.

Kevin East

Nearer God.

I saw her after 8 months
And we shared an afternoon.
I always fall in love again
When we meet.
And my heart
Moves me nearer God.
We talked for hours.
Flowing
Knowing
When we leave
That we are one.
I always cry when she goes.
She is my moon and sun.
And my heart
Moves ever nearer to God.
When will I see her again.
A month
A year
So much pain in one tear
Escaping down my cheek.
I'll aleays love her
So I'm weak.
Perhaps she will love me again.
Most probably
She'll be just a friend.
This scene will never end.
Love brings us nearer God.

Kevin East

Neptune

Why do I love the moon.
Its pale eyes
And frail goodbyes
As it fades to blue
Too soon.
The softest beams
Does wrap, it seems
All romance
In cocoon.
Why do I love the sun.
Who brings new dawn
To everyone.
Brightest fellow in the skies.
He wears dark cloud as his disguise.
A kaleidoscope
That bleeds into sky,
That we call sunset,
Slowly waves goodbye.
Why do I love the stars.
That burn like diamonds
On spectral necklace.
A million candles
That woo the reckless.
And dance
Only for lovers eyes.
Embracing,
Chasing
Flaming sighs.
Why do I love the ocean.
Where power meets love
With poetic motion.
Silently sailing everyone's dreams
To islands of flowering idyllic scenes.
The mirror to the moon.
And quencher of the sun.
When stars first thrilled Neptune
It was then
All love was spun.

Kevin East

Never Mend

Ironic.
Platonic.
Is how our story must end.
It's fact.
A cracked
Heart
Will never mend.
Nostalgia.
Neuralgia.
Just different types of pain.
Bad memory.
No emery
Could smooth it out
Again.
Kisses
Now don't warm,
They scald.
Revenge
A dish
That's always best served cold.
And my pain doesn't break
It bends.
Like weeping willows
With arthritic trends.
My softest dream is torn.
And now
Sleep is no friend.
Broken promises
From passion born,
I know
Will never end.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

New

What path she walks
Near or far?
How sweet she talks to yonder star.
Yet her wishes cannot be heard.
Disappearing like a solitary bird
Into a sky
Of ethereal blue.
As patiently, I wait
For her love
Brand new.

Her scent as fresh as pine.
She blooms as springtime flower.
Her kiss still on the vine.
That I will drink
At twilight hour.
Our bodies ache in tune.
Her eyes of blue lagoon.
Kiss me in the night.
Her sighs float out of sight.
To rest in morning dew.
That zest
Our love
Brand new.

The thrill
Is beyond my quill.
To express
The vanquishing of lonliness.
That soft vibration of her caress.
She woos in moonlight hue.
She'll sparkle in her party dress.
Oh, lose me in love brand new.
Cruise me on ocean blue.
Her hand at last to hold.
We'll sail a sunset gold.
I see her in vermillion skies.
She touched me in dreams
Of long goodbyes.
I heard her whisper soft and true.
'With wings of silver, I fly to you'
With rings of gold
For our love.
Brand new.

Kevin East

New Year Blue.

I awake
To new year blue.
Shimmering on horizons
Unseen.
Pristine.
Washed by an infant sun.
So there
Is where new hope is spun.
Like white orchids
That pirouette in dance.
On lamplit waves
As the moon does enhance
A picture postcard view.

As we awake
To new year blue
Amid
The haste and clattering.
The silence
Of birds chattering
Massages the soul.
And bathes the heart
With joyous word,
That never before
Mankind has heard.
Read from a silver scroll.
Born on a Heavenly
Cumulus roll.
Where a bird of paradise
Flew.
To deliver
A shiver
To pass right through
Sweet lovers
On this new year
Blue.

Kevin East

No Strings

Nothing written, nothing spoken or sung
But the poetry is there just the same
No recollection that a bell was ever rung
But tell that to my heart when you speak my name.
And midnight will never take you from me.
Free like the wind together, now we run,
Blind lonely years but now our eyes see
Our tears drying in the morning sun.

No moonlight or roses cling to cottage door
But memory paints a softer hue.
My guitar lies upon the floor
Unplucked, my tune still reaches you.
And every kiss you blew to me
Stolen by the breeze for eternity
Returned to my lips on morning new
With perfume only made for you.

No string quartet, fanfare or dulcet tone
But music fills the room just the same
No proof love strips us to the bone
I felt numb but then you came.
And bonded by love's power
Our stage lit by stars above
The mighty sea will cower
And never dare divide our love.
No promises at twilight
Our blood runs through same vein
We're holding hands with frostbite
But we are smiling in the rain.
No strings, no pupeteer
We dance so close, but free
No spotlight drew us here
It's by candlelight that we see.
And as the flowers wilt
Before the mountains fall
We'll know the love we built
Has seen us through it all.

Kevin East

No.106.

At no.106 she sits in the dark
Watches snowflakes fall and gently park.
Cruel lights as rats race home
Her only guest one gaerden gnome
On her dresser is perfume, 'Elizabeth Arden'
And make-up she now doesn't use
She still sees him smile, her heart wouldn't harden
Though beauty numbs she still tries to enthuse.
Silence screams-so unforgiving
She spills her blood with ink in prose
The only proof the dead are living
With pills and booze the feeling goes.
She lies unloved as the devil's clock ticks
A countdown to suicide at 106.

At no.106 the world isn't fair so
She takes in some wine and an Elgar concerto
She floats in a haze like a butterfly in hell
Her nights meet her days with a silent death knell
Memories all bad, save for love's only drummer
One lonely swallow never made a summer.
She still holds his hand, in dreams they still meet
The life they both planned blows down a dark street.

She kisses a photo that never was taken,
A poem not written, a love not foresaken.
But reality rises with the dawn and cuts her like a knife
On her knees she prays, though forlorn
At no.106 still clinging to life.

Kevin East

Not Love

Flowers of purple and blue
Swirl
Across a lonely meadow.
Unfurl
To a temptress sun
Scented
By heavenly magician.
Yet darling
That's not love.
Stars
A million years from reality
Burning their midnight lamps
For us tramps
To admire their riches.
Far beyond our mentality
That static ballet above.
But darling,
That's not love.
The sea
That rolls
With shoals of wonder.
Duets with awesome thunder.
Their opera of fear.
Before the moon does hypnotise
Before the skies
In sunset clear
Reveal
White solo dove.
Yet darling,
That's not love.
You
Lying in silver hue
Of romancing moon.
When aqua blue lagoon
Reflects your smile
- Dancing on the water
Chancing to beguile.
Your lips
Sweet scarlet
Wine to taste.
Vunerable
So gloriously unchaste.
All stardust from above.
My hand inside your glove.
Don't tell me
That's not love.

Kevin East

Not To Love You

I feel you in the sunshine.
Your scent
Fills the garden of a memory.
And I always find
Your eyes in the dark.

I feel you next to me
But can't touch you.
Only through
The song of a lark.
I have tried so
Not to love you.
Forever in vain.

I still hear you
Calling my name.
Your voice
That sweet echo of pain.
Burning passion
You never can tame.
Now a lovers concerto
In the rain.

I see your face
In rainbow and sunset.
Colours run without trace
From a canvas torn.
Yet,
The ambiance of a final dance
Is lit by a moon of blue.
I have tried so
Not to love you.
Forever in vain.

Kevin East

Now let me die

Now let me die!
After the lovelight in your eye
Lit my soul.
In a cathedral high.

A shooting star across the sky
A raging moon,
An ocean cry.
Now that I've heard your lover's sigh
Two wingless people learned to fly.
Held hands against a blood red sky.
Consumed by the fire of your sigh.

Yes, now let me die.
I have felt you next to me,
And smelt your hair.
Kissed your breast.
Touched lips.
Knowing you are there.

Now let me die!
Once laughter did heal my tired mind.
Your touch revealed that love is kind.
As one we did ebb and flow.
We loved a million tears ago.

Kevin East

Ocean.

Ocean
fill my soul
with freedom's scent.
Your waves that roll
that came and went
like love,
just spent
long enough
to enrapture me.
Then were gone.
My message in a bottle
lost at sea.
Blue moonlight shone,
What's left for me.
Now
my poetry in motion
is just lights upon
the ocean.

Ocean
take me away,
under crimson skies
to yesterday
where happiness lies.
That came and went,
like your tide.
Sun in my eyes
but I'm dead inside.
My tears in a bottle
lost at sea,
as sunset bled.
I yearn to be
immersed in a rhyme.
Now cursed
I just mime
love poems
of another time,
written in water alone.
Like promises of devotion
prone
to sinking
in the ocean.

Ocean
wash over me.
And cleanse my world
of used to be.
To wake marooned
on that island of dreams.
My hopes harpooned
split at the seams.
Her kiss

my only potion.
Love's drowning
in the ocean.

Kevin East

Oh I Do Like To Die Beside The Seaside

Oh, i would like to die beside the seaside
In dreams that set me free
My spirit blowing out to sea
Body ceasing to be in this wild deep cemetery.
Wonders cast will fill my soul
While my past on tide will roll.
To breathe the one clean air
To find her in dreams somewhere
One foot on Heaven's stair
-But then i wake up in a chair.
Oh i would like to die beside the seaside
Sunlit diamonds scatter the ocean
As seabirds, freebirds, chatter in motion
And schools of whales teach love and devotion
The haunted songs that they bring
Across deepest waters ring.
As i climb to nimbus height
Flying like a roguish kite, embracing blue moonlight
Chasing dancing stardust sprite
On fiery journey burning bright
Alas- with reality i am woken, as my reverie is broken.
Oh i do like to die beside the seaside
Tossed and blown to warmer climes
The wind whispers unwritten lines.
A soothing promise of love's mystique
Eternal dancing cheek to cheek.
Then gliding galleon rides the sea
On pillowed cloud just sent for me
This injured dove now flaps its wings
To bathe in sunset as angel sings
In fleeting beauty as my heart clings.
Yes i did like to die beside the seaside
Beside the seaside-fate called to me.

Kevin East

Oh Lord Please

Oh Lord please
Ease my pain
My blood is running down the drain
My eyes are glimpsing hell again.
My breath is short
My love was bought
- With fleeting rhyme.
To stab a clown
Must be a crime.
No scars to show
No stars to glow
I fell so soft
Hands held aloft
Down on my knees
Dear Lord oh please
Ease my pain.
She treads across my heart again
By ballerina I was slain.
My head is filled
With words that chilled.
My final tussle
Has left me numb
No move of muscle
No beat of drum.
I'm staying down
At count of ten
I wear the frown
Of suffered men.
To die for love
Won't stop the rain
Oh Lord above
Please ease my pain.

Kevin East

Old Ramshackled Bar

In gondola
On waterway
I traded blues and greens
Today.
And other sunlit colour schemes,
For hidden serenade.
A jazz piano played.
Where notes escaped
Like happy dreams.
From old ramshackled bar.
To burn
And crackle far.
Then quickly die
In twilight creams
Of cooling sunset sky.

A gondolier
On waterway
Took me and my guitar.
To play the blues of 'Frisco bay.
And rock
The old ramshackled bar.
To solve the clues
Of love's dismay.
The songs of pain
Would float away.
And douse
The nearest star.

In gondola
On waterway
I awoke from my reverie
Today.
My lover laying next to me.
Sunlight playing
Through her hair
Like music from a harp.
The day as clear
As bluest eyes so fair
And oh so sharp.
Under lazy Venetian skies.
It was then
That I would realise.
All the notes
The night had cast
Were merely ghosts
Of heartaches past.
Like the old ramshackled bar
- Long gone.
Just leaving a broken guitar
To play in the wind.
Where the moon

Once shone.
From afar.

Kevin East

Once Again[That Mayfly Called Love]

Once again
I long to hear
The promise of love
That flies with silver wing
Unto golden sun.
Heart symphony has just begun.
I'm reeling
Feeling
The romantic kiss.
Blue perfumed song
That embraceable bliss.
Love
-That Mayfly
Holding each second
So tight
Like a prize,
Will soar too soon
To die
In orange sunset
Before our tear washed eyes.
And leave a crying sky.
Once again
I want to hear
Her heartbeat
Just for me.
-Applauding all excitement
That we share.
Fluttering like a yellow butterfly.
Compare
A shooting star in the soul.
Or lonely shore
Where pleasure stole
All other memories sweet.
Under crescent moon
I moved in you
Your spirit moved in me.
Who wouldn't swoon
To magic tune
Loves' midnight poetry.
Tingles
from head to feet.
How that wizard
In a blizzard
Of ice cool
Turned her heart
To stone.
And me a fool.
Only moon and stars
Could guess.
Now
Once again
Caressed

In the arms of lonliness
Am I.
That Mayfly called love
Must die.
Just float me
In eternal dreams of her touch.
To feel her whisper
Once again to kiss my heart.

Kevin East

One Bliss

I love you much more than love was meant to be,
With all my might, but softly.
And any light that shone on me
Came from your soul
Your eyes told me.
And i will never let you go
But walk the tightrope where below
The world waits for my fall
But destiny does call.
And we will kiss whatever web is spun.
One truth, one bliss
That we are one.

Kevin East

One Moment.

Can I catch
A special word
In a butterfly net.
From a heavenly shower
Still
Silvery wet.
That would
Touch your heart
Like a purple sky.
Leaving angel lights
To dwell in your eye.

Can I capture
Chamber music
In the echo of a rhyme.
Of a true romance
From another time.
That would
Let you sing
Of colours unseen.
And dancing on the village green.
In the kisses of youth eternal.
- Missing pages from a lovers journal.

Can I captivate
Your soul.
With sweet lines of fragrance
Like pink petals in a bowl.
Teardrops of a flower
That an April shower stole.

Can I move you
With a phrase.
That only moonlight could erase.
In the aura of its blue kiss.
Can I hold your dreams
Just once.
In one moment of passing bliss.

Kevin East

One New Morning

One new morning
When I meet her.
We will go to a movie.
I'll say she is groovy.
She will laugh out loud.
We will hire a boat.
Put on a coat.
And take a picnic
Under pinkest cloud.
The sun will light her hair.
I'll kiss her then and there.
A new dream will be born.
Just like tomorrow's dawn.
Then
She will wear my ring on her finger.
And
I will wear my heart on my sleeve.
I'll pray each night
That our love will linger.
Yet
One new morning
She will leave.

Kevin East

One Reason

My heart yearns.
Your beauty burns
In velvet moonlight bliss.
My soul awakes
My body aches
To taste your forever kiss.
No starlight could replace
The sunshine of your face,
Like bathing our hopes
In blue lagoon.
Fantasies merge.
Tender hearts may swoon.
When joy of love
From twinkling eyes
Promises no more goodbyes.
As lightning strikes
We realise
One reason to live.
Watch blue plume rise.
When scented caress
Lends you to my arms.
And words only you possess
Exceed all wordly charms.
Your rhymes so sweet
Whispered from above,
Wind chimes repeat.
As flowers of love
Lay at your feet.
I held my black and white dreams
In a sieve
Until you painted them
Gave a reason to live.
Your kisses of red wine
Will soothe my soul.
And course though my veins
As storm clouds roll.
Yet, we dance on a jasmine breeze.
Take to the highest seas.
On an ocarina wind.
In eternity we are pinned
In crescendo of embrace.
One reason
We must chase
Our rainbow at sunrise.
Beyond sunset's humming skies.
Because love never walks
It flies.
And never talks
But just sighs.

Kevin East

One Rose.

One rose crushed still lives.
A heartbeat hushed still gives
An aura
Of flora
To empty rooms.
Born out of pain
Love blooms.
That wine stain
Of the lips
Pure nectar
Sharing sips
To linger on.
What shone
Is never gone.
A treasured kiss
Unmeasured bliss
Eternal.
And then
Infernal fire.
Yet,
Can you hear the choir
Rising like purple flume.
As tragedy mocks
Emotion rocks
And love will bloom.
All regrets
End with sunsets
That will rise again.
Cry your tears
But face your fears
And throw them from
A speeding train.
Tomorrow
Let sorrow,
Like dewdrops
Fade in the sun.
Then fly
So high
And fast.
Where clouds
Of cotton candy
were spun.
To leave a past
With sonic boom.
When pretty prose
Lies comatose
Remember
Love will bloom.
Just one rose.

Kevin East

One Second

Why would I ever dare to leave
The blues and greens
The perfect scenes
In this passion filled journey.
-To grieve in lonely darkness
Void of moonbeams
Or silver streams
And our dreams
That this earth
Will allow.
Enjoy for one second
That is now.
Perfection before
-Fire is extinguished too soon
As always too soon.
Breathe the air
And kiss the moment so rare
That we call life.

Kevin East

One Sigh

Join me
On the ledge of life
To jump.
Or wait,
In patient sunset
To fly.
What wings
Could take us as high.
To touch
What Icarus
Did regret.
One sigh
Of love.
Pays any debt.

Come with me
Unto the ocean.
To die with grace
In diving motion.
Together
To cast our fate.
In waters of diamond rays.
Where mariners
Staged their tragic plays
Of goodbye.
Waving to a raging sky.
One sigh
Of love
For days,
Rings around
Sweet moonlit bays.

The canyons
Where our souls did merge
To an audience of stars.
Two lovers
Standing on the verge.
As Venus danced with Mars.
Echoes of music filled the sky.
The moon above
Dripped tears
To cry.
One sigh
Of love
Wafted by.
On the perfume
Of a distant kiss.
Holding hands.
We fade in bliss.

Kevin East

Only For Love Would I Die.

Only for love would I die.
Not for the stars that twinkle
In Heaven's eye
In my dreams.
Or for the flowers that sprinkle
Unknown colour schemes.
A magic bouquet
A path to lay
For an angel
Who once did stray
In burning white.

Only for love would I die.
That keeps me up at night.
And steals my sleep.
How can I
Slumber
When your beauty
Will keep
My heart
Fluttering in this cage.
Take me to the last page
Of a happy ending.
With our love
Humming and transcending
High above.
To sigh above.
Only the choir
That you inspire
Could make me cry.
So
Only for ther love of you
Would I die.

Kevin East

Only Love

I'll only love you
While the world turns
while the sun burns.
When the sea hits the rocks
While you look cute in socks.
When you laugh on the phone,
Healing me with dulcet tone.
While poems are read
And you sing to me in bed
While I can hear you on the wind
See you painted in the sky
While your words are always pinned
Up in my kitchen to get me by.
I'll only love you
While children smile in scented summers
And in my heart a thousand drummers
Strike when you enter the room.
Love wraps around me lifting the gloom
Only you could weave that on your loom.
And your smile makes my heart rumba
In dreams we meet
To kiss
In slumber.
I'll only love you
While trees dance with the breeze
While we hang daisy chains on our dreams
To music from babbling streams
Under bluest blue moonbeams.
And when I can hear the rain
Tap dance through my pain
As your hair will brush my cheek.
And our lips in darkness seek
To heal with softest touch
Only love
Could give so much.

Kevin East

Only Moonlight

From when you first said hello.
To when you stopped your sighing.
Love letters written in snow
Melt, when someone's lying.

I reach for your hand in the night.
Still burning, your eyes of fire.
Your spectre dances on starlight.
To exquisite moonlight choir.

Suddenly, with coldest sword
My heart you do pierce.
Ringing like a harpsichord.
In beauty's face so fierce.
Is the smell
Of sweet flowers.
A death knell
Only hours
Away.

Resounding in some lonely bay.
Sailing sorrow
To where I lie.
Only moolnlight will know
That How I cry.

Kevin East

Opus 13

Notes that weep
From a violin
Keep
Cascading
And raiding
My heart.
A midnight piano
Reminds me so soon
Of romance,
Masquerading
Behind the mask of a tune.
Opus 13
Written by the moon.

Haunting
That flute
In the night.
Purer than unseen snow.
Reminds me,
How beautifully
Love can flow.
Now just a piccolo,
Where promises breezed,
To whisper goodbyes.
Through shades of green.
And lemon juice squeezed
From the sun's sad eyes
Spawned Opus 13.
So yellow
Stardust lullabies
From
A lonely cello.

Kevin East

Oriole

Sing for the Mayfly
With a passing sigh
Of melody,
On high.
For one moment
When all is still,
Let your trill
Rescue my soul
With a lullabye.
For there isn't long
In beauty, to bathe.
As silent bells
Will ring.
Oriole
Won't you bring
Your soundtrack
To the flowers in field.
Before fading
As twilight is revealed.
For one second
When man and nature kneeled
Together.
Oh, to time we cannot cling.
So
Oriole
Before the moon
Takes the stage.
Before the encore
Sunrise will bring.
Please sing.

Kevin East

Our Dream

To soar like an eagle through canyon
So close we could never let go.
The wind be our only companion
As we leave it behind down below.
Like Icarus we fly toward the sun
But starlight will guide us away.
Our lips touch, now we are one
Heaven just called us today.
We make love on a cloud as we used to
Your eyes need no light from the moon.
Love's ember gaze wins my heart true
Your soft voice in angelic tune.
So dream when the wind wakes the trees
Our passion still roars as it's burning
That lion brought us to our knees
Eternal hearts beat a ceaseless yearning.
To feel our hearts embrace
One breathless kiss will save our life
Wherever we run or chase
Destiny still holds the knife.
So apart then we struggle and bleed
Bodies ailing as faceless days wither
One look and you know we'll be freed
As the wind whispers no time to dither
And my love will shine from a star tonight
If you stand by your window
Your heart could take flight.

Kevin East

Our Earth Reborn

The sky pops.
And all the colours
Run out.
Like a balloon
At midnight.
Bereft of light,
The world waits
For the smiles of Heaven
To return.
As sunsets burn
In the cauldron
Of a storm.
Kept warm
Just by loving embrace.
The icy face
Of winter
Cracks
With the fragrant grin
Of spring.
Bouncing
The moon
As clear as church bells.
The rhyme of nature tells
Of rebirth.
Mirth
Fills shivering treetops
With leaves.
Laughter resounding
Across angry seas.
Waiting
For one kiss
From God.
The photosynthesis
Of the first
Sunrise
Bathes our eyes
With eternity's dawn.
To spawn
The earth reborn.

Kevin East

Out Here In The Cold

All I have is echoes
Words of love once said
Promises uttered in her bed
Now they will never leave my head.
All I have is Geckos
Lizards who call me friend
All with useless advice to lend.
Can't they see I will never mend.
These blizzards will never end
Out here in the cold.

Kevin East

Over

Now that I know it is over
Where will you go.
Whose hand will you hold through the snow
As I freeze alone.
Now that my kisses have left your lips
Hidden in blue moon eclipse
Who will taste your wine.
Bittersweet as I pen my next line
Living inside of a rhyme.
Now that I know it is over
What will I sing.
The closeness melody did bring.
Lost at sea
When you took off my ring.
The cost to me
- An eternal sting
To burn my soul.
With a slow drum roll
I will fade in blue
Where our love once grew.
When gentle breeze
Whispered to trees
Of our joy so new.
Now that I know it is over
Who will kiss your hair.
Or spend the night
In lonely chair
Calling to the dawn
But finding you're not there.
There is no measure in time or space
To erase the pleasure of your face.
When I close my eyes
We forever roll in clover.
Yet, sweet woman I realise
That now it is over.

Kevin East

Pain And Tenderness

She pours from me
Onto the page.
My heart beats alone in a cage.
My bleeding pen
Flashes in rage.
Yet knows
That I can never address
The true pain
And the tenderness.
She soars from me
Into the skies.
She claws from me
Every disguise.
Yet bathes my aching soul
As it dies.
My passion
Like a speeding express.
In a dungeon
I lay and obsess
About the true pain
And tenderness.
She flies from me
In empty sunset.
She cries on me
From clouds above.
Her kiss
And that smokey red dress,
Fill my morning
With visions of soft caress.
And scent of love.
Yet my words
Lack the pain and tenderness
Of the first sunrise.
What's written on the page
Is written in the eyes.

Kevin East

Paradise

As you and I
Sit so cosy
In frowning winter gloom.
Touching lips.
And drinking tea.
Who could say that paradise,
A posy in the room,
A bird with vulgar plume.
Would be a better memory.

As you and I
In balconies sit.
With darkness,
When only eyes are lit.
What symphony could match
The ethereal notes of our love.
To catch
That opera of the soul.
Could you accept that paradise,
The queen without a crown.
Will replace
All that it stole.
Before it brought
Our curtain down.

Kevin East

Paradise Either Way

Sleeping in a hammock
Between two palms.
A dancer of my dreams
Enhancer of all charms.
- My woman visits me
As in slumber I do sway
Said she wanted to be free.
Man, it's paradise either way.
I awake on tropical beach
White sand carpets the shore.
Her kisses are out of reach.
She has another at her door.
As they peruse their favourite clips
Of her latest Shakespeare play.
A Pina colada at my lips,
It's paradise either way.
Sunlight plays upon blue water
Like a silent pianist.
And sparkles like the ring he bought her.
As I reminisce of our first kiss.
So I left London on a ticket
For a sunbeam in blue bay.
Peace of mind my only requisite.
I'll find paradise either way.

Kevin East

Passing Through.

World
We are Armageddon bound.
Yet I
Can hear the sweetest sound.
That whisper from Heaven
Is still ringing true.
Our army must keep marching
We are just passing through.
Friends and family
We lose along the way.
Yet,
people,
Life really is the shortest play.
Look behind the cloud
For the sky of blue.
And shout it out loud
We are just passing through.

World
All your tin gods will pass.
Don't throw stones
If you live in a house of glass.
The first now
Will later be the last.
And if you think that power and money
Are the be all and end all honey.
Check your bible where love is the rule.
Bang bang the mighty fall!
Brothers ans sisters
We all have blisters
Toiling for things that will burn.
When Jesus did ascend
He left a ticket of return.
So brush the devil out of your hair
And wait for the rush
Of that fanfare.
He's booked the best rooms
For me and you.
Don't stop the world to get off
If life is black and blue.
Man, keep cruising through the bruising
Hang on until Heaven
We are all just passing through.

Kevin East

Penguins

Penguins
Just see black and white.
No grey
Or colours burning bright.
People in treacle
Stuck in routine.
Hiding from beauty
They've never seen.
Unlike you and I.
We look up to the sky.

Roses
Unsmelt.
Emotion
Unfelt.
That perfume after the rain.
Never stopping
To see buds popping
In Spring.
Just window shopping
Again.
Unlike you and I.
Who watch the ocean
And cry.

Kevin East

Perfect Hour

Love isn't possessing
It's caressing.
Our summer
Soon covered
By that autumn veil.
Smothered
By a winter's tale.
So cold.
So hold
Your lover near.
While sunlight
Shines upon your face.
And dispels any fear.
When you lovingly embrace
That flower.
For one perfect hour.
Losing what you are.
And finding yourself.
Out of your jar.
And off of the shelf.
Our flame
Is burning low.
Yet, we will never know.
Until darkness rules the sky.
When the moon
Has waved goodbye.
And shooting stars
Do fly
Away.
Our passion
Is not about tomorrow.
Let your feelings out
Today.
As right now
While our bodies sway.
Heated,
In the dance of love.
Cheated
By white turtle dove
On lost horizon fading.
Before our fruit of love
Turns sour.
May Adam kiss Eve
In their
Perfect hour.

Kevin East

Photographs

Photographs,
My youth I'm visiting.
As I smell the trees
And hear rivers sing.
Fragrant Summer scent wafting
From bygone flowered rambling.

Photographs,
Of outrageous laughs.
As we danced the new year in.
Lanced the map of fate
With a pin.
Wearing foolish hats,
I miss
Being two coolish cats.
To capture and frame forever
Bright coloured rapture
Before souls would sever.

Our minds picture black and white today.
Like morning yields
To night lights in the bay.
Photographs,
Of stars burned out,
Of suns now set
That spurned rainbows with drought.
Memories are all that are left to revere.
One snap of one love
Before dewdrops disappear.

Kevin East

Pic

I have your pic in my head
I take it each night to bed
And wake it in the morning sun
To tell you our day has begun.
I kiss your crazy hair
To know that you're still there
Sleep with you in a chair
A photo extraordinaire.
I have your pic in my heart
All feelings will impart
With this snap, from Cupids' dart
Sends my pulse rate off the chart.
Captured without a net
One butterfly I'll never forget
Could seduce a sweet sunset
To rise again over morning dew
That pic, my lasting treasure
Of you.

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Kevin East

Picture.

Ihave your picture in my wallet.

But I have your kiss in the jasmine
Of the summer dusk.

I have your picture in my wallet.

But I have your eyes in the starlight.
Dancing across a frosted field.

I have your picture in my wallet.

But I have your touch on the breeze
That bends the flowers in green meadow.

I have your picture in my mind.

Kevin East

Pillow

Your words
fell softly
On my pillow.
I hear them.
Like a bell
Far out to sea.
Nobody
Can console a weeping willow.
Or a caged bird
Yearning to be free.

Your tears
Fell softly
On my pillow.
I feel them.
Like summer rain
Upon my tongue.
As God
Spins cotton candy clouds
That billow.
I look for morning star
Where dreams once clung.

On my pillow
I can still smell your hair.
And your perfume
Like sweet flowers
Everywhere.
I can touch you
As my soul
Can feel a tune.
Love in the shadows
Still silhouetted
By the moon.

On my pillow
I see stardust
Glint of jade.
Sweet remnants
Of the promises we made.
When the magic flew,
Moonbeams
Were left behind.
On my pillow
Bathed in blue.
You kiss my mind.

Kevin East

Plans

My plans
Like finest sands
Slipped through my hands.
Trips
Emotional clips
From our film unmade.
Died in agony
Where they layed.
In limbo
In the shade
- Of our sun
That never shone.
What isn't here
Is surely gone.
Our plans
Like silver gossamer strands
From Aphrodite's hair.
Glittered in wizards hands
With magic everywhere.
Frittered by twist of fate
As dangerous moonlight lay in wait.
Our spell was broken
I was awoken
Drifting out to sea.
Alone
Just my map and me.
In that mist of tranquility.
That tied my hands.
There died my plans
That were never meant to be.

Kevin East

Poem of a madman

Who sentenced him to this prison of life
And threw away the key?
Who gave a pair of eyes to a man who cannot see?
A man dazzled by darkness.
A man who listens to laughter and cries.
He sits next to the genius, playing with invisible cards,
And it's no use watching his eyes.
He speaks the language of silence.
Silence, an unexploded bomb in his head.
And love's tear runs down the face of confusion,
Paying debt to emotion felt.
Drowning man, dreams through the day and sleeps through his thoughts.
Then he is dragged from the river of unconsciousness,
To rest on the banks of lonliness and pain,
When will he awake from this nightmare called life,
To the peace of death.

Kevin East

Poet

I am a poet.
I feel the colours of pain.
I watch the sky in the rain.
Waiting for the sun.
I hear soft promise
Of golden days.
As music stabs
When it plays
Deep in my heart.
I am a poet.
The moon is my mother.
She sings like no other
With dulcet tone.
When I am left alone.
She bathes me in blue.
As I die within the night
And lie with the dew,
Until the next starlight.
I am a poet.
I want that forever kiss
Carried by breeze
To bring sweet bliss.
That i can keep
Deep
Within my aching soul.
For when the drums roll.
And I fade
Into dark forest shade.
Then my music
Will pass through you.
Like a lovers sigh.
Hear the ocean cry
For a lullaby
In lonliness.
I could never possess
That beauty.
But will forever
Share
The rose that
I dared not to die.
A dreamer and a poet am I.

Kevin East

Pomona I Remember You.

Pomona,
Your persona
Lost
In the orchards of time.
Kisses of lemon and lime
Fizz in summertime.
Your sun
Beams
Strawberrys and creams.
My Desdimona
Steams
In jealousy.
I know Pomona,
She will leave me
With love
From the vine.
Pomona
That forbidden apple
Of mine.
Goddess true.
Sings through the trees.
Clings to the breeze.
With citrus hue.
Sweeter than
Morning dew.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

Poor, But In Love

If I had a penny
To invest in a dream,
I'd wait for you
Dressed in blue moonbeam.
And you would dance in spectral hue.
If I had a suit
And silver flute
For just one special day.
I'd bring, so smartly, you a ring
And with sweet music take you away.
And If I had a sailing ship
To steer through clouds
On skyward trip.
You would wear bows
That angels tied.
And we would watch rows
Of stars collide.
Before a full moon
Took our breath,
Like the tide
That sweeps through sea
Of blue rolling sky.
A poor man is me,
But in love am I.

Kevin East

Precious

The jewels
That sparkle in your eyes
Are pools
To bathe in.
Aqua skies
Above
Are swathed in
Cotton candy dreams.
As sunlit diamonds
Adorn with love
The flowing gown of silver streams.
The stars
That hang like spectral pearls.
Are bells that rang
In other worlds.
Attending heavens' glittering ball
To wear the night
Like ermine shawl.
When sprites have danced
To mystic tune
With lights enhanced
By crescent moon.
The Aria
Of passionate seas
Where rainbows fade
To symphonies.
And precious gold lights morning sky.
As colours bold
Do swirl on high.
That precious scene
The sunset steals.
To bleed blood red
Alone to die.
Each miracle the day reveals
To beauty queen
Of moonlit sigh.

Kevin East

Professional help.

Optician can you help me see
Beyond my nose, beyond the pain
Or is it not down to optometry?
If love is blind do i need a white cane

Physician will you reap what you suture
When fragmented hearts you repair
Or does it not bide with your surgical future
When emotional scars are still there.

Dentist can you extract the truth
From the lies that the world has told
Or maybe i'm too long in the tooth
To believe, when my rock was rolled.

So does it come down to psychology
Do we have to be cruel to be kind
Or maybe i'ii opt for aastrology
Where our destiny is defined.

Professional help will see us through
Counsellors know what we should do
In private they hold silent court
While we pay the price for the life we've bought.
And when the tears have all run dry
We'll take that drink to just get by
We'll sniff the coke or smoke the dope
A teddy bear to help us cope
But it will get us in the end
Professional help- make do and mend.

Kevin East

Promises.

Promises
Pretty balloons
that drift away.
If she loved me
she'd be here today.
Kisses float on the wind
That's where
My hopes were pinned

Kevin East

Race To The Sun.

In our race to the sun
With chariots of emerald and fire.
To music of rock and roll choir,
Reciting tales that wizards have spun.
We sing.
And
Like a shot from a gun,
We ring.
Two lovers escape
On the run.
From a world
Of monotony and strife.
A lobotomy
Minus the knife.

In our race to the sun
On a galleon of golden trails.
With cotton candy sails.
Languishing, for rainbows undone.
Anguishing,
Now we gargle with fun.
And our smiles kiss,
As we face paint bliss
With colours
The moon dressed the stars in.
To clothe them of dreams and of sequin.
And as our ship glows
Like a ballad euphonic
In a blue light,
Our mind blows
Like a wind supersonic.
In lamplight,
We have to wave our goodbyes
To the world and all its sad eyes.
Like a white dove to the shore.
As we turn, to refuse an encore.
To finish what our hearts had begun.
Let all diminish
In our race to the sun.

Kevin East

Rag Doll

Rag doll.
What tales you could tell.
A child's embrace
By a wishing well.
A painted face
And a Wizard's spell.
At birthdays
Young.
She always clung
To you.
Rag doll.
Of red and blue.

Rag doll.
You lay abandoned
On the floor.
Now lonely
Behind a cupboard door.
You weep.
Where is that spark
She used to keep
In her heart.
That you could feel.

Now she is grown.
You play no part.
You are not real.
From pigtails.
To E- mails.
Smiles,
For him now.
Not you.
Old rag doll.
Of red and blue.

Kevin East

Rain Dances

When rain dances steps of silver
In unseen ballet shoes
Hazy sunshine lights the fuse
Of waiting Autumn hues.
As darkness snares us sooner
The light is strictly lunar
yet I see you burning bright
By window in candlelight.
As Summers' body changes
Morning mist arranges
Orchards to explode
In colour with sweetest scent
Where lonely traveller rode
And rain dances came and went.
Yes, the season still remains
When August hands the reins
To the grower of the grains
To welcome harvest for his pains.
We all reap what was sown
What you give is what you own
As rain dances on alone.

Kevin East

Rain In The Heart

Desire spoken
In the rouge of her cheek.
The sun awoken
As she smiled.
Leaving only starlight to speak,
As drifting flute beguiled.
What orchard could bear such fruit
As the sweetness of her lips.
So wild.
Like wine
The notes she sips
Taste of blissful hue.
As candlelight grew
Within her eyes.
To inflame my heart.
With her burning seas
Breathing butterflies
To where love will start.
Fanned by breeze,
With sighs
To far away islands.
Lit in wonder
By shepherd moons.
Leading their romantic tunes
To shelter under.
Before kisses depart.
And love letters burn.
As skies of blue
Turn
-To rain in the heart.

Kevin East

Rainbow

I love her.
How much she'll never know
She stands on a rainbow in the sky.
I touch her softly just with my eye
But kiss her soul
And say goodbye.
Until sun and rain do meet again
My heart will wait to fly.

Kevin East

Real Pain

You are lost- in faded colours of summers smile
- memory
The world we had now locks me out.
I tear and strain in desperate style
You drift away, I scream and shout
My blood dries in the vein
True love just means real pain.

You are lost until moonbeams send you from the skies
To cut my soul with a razor edge
That moment that i close my eyes
I stand upon the lonely ledge
To watch us fading in the rain
My thoughts so beautifully insane
Find true love only to feel real pain.

I find you when our film does run
In dreams we had
Now left with none
Your voice resounds down telephone line
Long gone those chats- just yours and mine.
Our blood the same sweet vintage wine
Fate pours it down the drain
My heart still bears your chain
True love just means real pain.

Kevin East

Really

Tell me
Did you really love me?
You promised that we were one
Before your heart came undone
With mine.
When you and I took stars to dine
Your candlelit cheek a rouge displayed
That rendered me weak
When my memory played
Every telepathic word that rhymed
-Between us
I have conciously mimed
To an empty room
To a closing door
Did you really love me or
was the blood that ran through our same vein
Just a lovers wine
Poured down a drain
Now I lie bleeding in the rain.
A heart that once was mine
Beats only in another time
Lives in someone elses rhyme.
As I taste the midnight sting of tears
And realise with my darkest fears
That all promises are for tomorrow
Yet we understand today
Our laughter then is now our sorrow
And the sun won't come out to play.
Damaged, wounded and scarred
Have I survived a war?
Our ballerina starred
Now crippled on the floor.
We kissed in sunset smile
Agreed we were meant to be
Well, was my lifetime worthwhile
Please tell, was I your love- really.

Kevin East

Rescue

Our love lies in a darkened room
Bleeding in the gloom.
A fresh faced maiden, aged and week
A bold young man now wizened and meek
Dying well before their age.
The sunlight fading from memories' page
Gasping like landed fish
Looking skyward for one more wish.
To touch again on midnight station
Escaping on that train- to nowhere
Kissing all the way.
So who will rescue?
Who holds a key
To save us from eternity
Alone in that darkened room
-Called home.

Kevin East

Robin

Robin
In exquisite song you blaze.
Hidden in puffed, fluffed red haze.
As naked branch does embrace
Your warmth of melody.
Frost
New sunbeams will chase
To set our spirits free.

Romeo
Where is your Juliet?
Can I share in dreams upset.
Before you fly, we must forget
Precious times that came and went
To leave us with their lasting scent.

Your music will soothe our broken hearts
And melt the ice away.
Your lullaby sweet love imparts
As twilight steals the day.

Kevin East

Rose

Single rose
Lies broken
In the memory of our dream.
Prose remains unspoken.
And loving words
Like unlit candles
Forever wait to gleam.

Single rose
Lies dying
In the courtyard of love's castle.
Our one unopened parcel
From heaven
Lost in the post.
What wasn't said
Will cost us the most.
As passion makes its exit
Ascending through clouds of cream,
Loving words
Like unlit candles
Forever wait to gleam.

Kevin East

Sailboat

Let's take a sailboat.
Put on a warm coat.
And we will
Breathe again.
On the Spanish main.
Notes of fantasy,
Those God spells
Are spun.
And land on the waters
Lit by the sun.

Salty seadogs
Still rent the air.
Hornpipes play.
While galaxies stare
A thousand fold
Up above.
Nothing so bold as love
Could command such grace.
And replicate
That sailboat pace.

Let's take a sailboat
And fish for diamonds
Of the moon.
That dance on the waves
Before drowning
With a swoon.
Rays of light
That calm the night
As we head toward the shore.
The beach will be
Our bed tonight.
Let Neptune's passion roar.
Now,
As summer waves its goodbyes.
Our memories
Wipe their eyes.
With poems that I wrote
For you.
On our sailboat.
Lost in blue.

Kevin East

Sea Of Love

You deserted our ship
That we sailed together
When your love
Had run aground.
Then tossed me your sympathy
When I hit stormy weather
Too late
I had already drowned.

Kevin East

Searching For The One.

We all forever
Search for the one
We will never find.
And those few
Who do
Are left with broken heart
And mind.
To mourn perfection,
That was never born
From the tree of life.
Reality,
Always cuts deeper
Than any knife.
It's a formality,
Love's web is spun
And we're caught.
-Then they run.
To leave us in limbo.
But
She's just a bimbo
Who's had her fun.
This old poet knows
Which way the wind blows.
And I will bet
You will regret
Searching for the one.

Kevin East

Senses

Can you hear the leaves
Whisper to the trees, goodbye.
When the sun went down
Did you see the heavens frown
As raincloud prepared to cry.
When shooting stars reload
Can you feel the colours explode.
Did you ever dance with moonlight on your own?
And by chance, catch angry waves
Beating aged rocks
- Could you hear them groan? .
When one seed was sown
Did you watch the earth move.
Beautiful slow motion in the groove
Yet nature has sweet nothing to prove.
Can you touch the rainbow
The darkness stole away? .
Can you feel a kiss from some warm yesterday.
Like riding on a train
Though my spirit with you
-Will always stay.
Hearing love's refrain
So sure I saw you
Walking in blue moon bay.
Who can smell the perfume that April shower sprays
As Winter smog flies her plume
Sun hides in memories haze.
Do you wake in a dream?
By glistening silver stream
That water music of your past
You were sure that wouldn't last
Returning as you sleep
That yearning makes you weep.
Now as dawn is born again
So too your sense of pain.
But listen carefully
As beauty rides for free
On breeze so sensually.
We touch what we can't see.

Kevin East

She.

She
Whispered things
My heart had never heard.
Wild imaginings,
Contained in just one word.
Her eyes
Still live in mine.
-Now embers
Of November's
Darkest days.
They light my memory
Of childhood dream.
As blue moonbeam
Comes out and plays.

She
Kissed me.
When our world was new.
And missed me
As our flower grew.
At night,
We could never say goodbye.
So light,
The cloud on which we'd lie.
But could never sleep.
Until we touched again,
We would weep.
Our souls embraced
Those heartfelt letters of amour.
As whitest dove raced
To bring them to our door.
She
Squeezed my hand so tight
Unknowingly,
For one last time.
Now she pours from my pen tonight
To hide forever in my rhyme.

Kevin East

Shopping List

I saw them.
In a supermarket aisle.
Both wore a 'Somebody loves me'
Smile.
Constantly they hugged and kissed.
Had something
Not on my shopping list.

Kevin East

Showered

In the shower
Holding you close
Kissing you closer.
You moonshine eyes burning.
With unleashed desires.
A million soft kisses
Ignite
Our bodies.
With pinprick candlelight fires.
Quenched only
By the sweetest rhythm
Of desperate elation.
Such tingling sensation,
That cascades
In attempt to cool our fervour.
Burning like stars
Your cries
That will forever ring
In passioned dream.
As we cling
To the strength of our love
In that raging sea.
In unison to sing.
Touching souls
That bloom
And flower
Forever.
The night we showered.
We abandoned this world
To fly
In the arms of a sunset sky.
Fever running high.
Under the warm rain,
Never to recover
From crazy delight.
The torrent of our finale
We traded
With unspeakable joy.
Holding tight.
Until
Our breath would return.
As now we yearn
For encore.

Kevin East

Sigh

Can you hear the angels cry
Tears fall from a sorry sky
When two lovers say goodbye
That is when the heavens sigh.
Can you hear the daybreak
Do you feel the earthquake
Dreams, just like the snow - flake
Remnants of a heartache.
Did you see the nightfall
No one heard the wind call.
When one tires of love
Stars expire above.
Who will wipe your tears dry
Bring your fears a lullaby
When two souls touch, but now ask why?
That is when the heavens sigh.

Kevin East

Silver Wings.

Who lent her
To my gloom.
To bring her wild imaginings.
A fairytale in my room.
Spreading stardust glitterings.
Who sent
A soul with silver wings.

Who composed the symphony
The aria she sings to me.
Her music
To my heart clings.
Poetry
Set to strings.
One kiss of life
She gave.
A wink,
And then a wave.
Then she was gone
When moonlight shone.
Each day
Her memory
Sweet joy brings.
From a soul with silver wings.

Kevin East

Simply.

How wonderful it will be
When all our waves are calmed.
All our fears unloaded.
To walk hand in hand
Through colours that exploded
In flowers
With Heaven's scent.
And
This love that almost died
Now
Like Lazarus defied
Death's silent sting.
God knows our everything
It blows upon the wing.
Then
Lights fields of purple and blue.
That patience
That only love grew.
Simply
All we were destined to do.

How wonderful
We both did emerge
From standing on a verge
Looking down
At tempestuous sea.
Before we leapt,
One embrace
Set us free.
Lead our souls to sanctuary.
Inside we wept
Our date will be kept.
Simply overdue.
Our overture
Once monotone
Sings!
Bathed in indigo blue.
It is all we were destined to do.

How wonderful you and I
Under brilliantine sky.
Our kisses
So naked and pure.
As galaxies
Dance with allure.
Blazing passion
That we can procure
From the potion of the Saints.
Portraits from the blessed paints
Of the artist so supreme.
He took our flaming dream.
Dipped strawberries in our cream.

While
Our faith we held.
Our chemistry in Heaven gelled.
In cotton candy skies.
Darling, dry your eyes.
Simply
We are breathing now
As one.
Our sunrise of eternity
Begun.
We knew we'd see it through.
What we were predestined to do.

Kevin East

Sitting In My pot Of Jam

Sitting in my pot of jam
A Grandma's tight seal between freedom and me.
The air is getting rare and my health is not so fair
Surely it's time for tea.
I used to fly
I used to bee
A friend of miss Felicity
Her wings prematurely cut, so unkind
That thief who stole her from my mind.
Hours can be years if time only guests.
What a waste, what a taste
Callous world bring me back
Summer needs to be pursued
And i haven't long.
Sitting in this fruity mire in blackness
You know i cannot see, as optimism lied to me
If only your eyes could lend me sight
I long for the vision of beauty lost
I'm dying fast, life's flashing past
With minutes left to count the cost.
What an irony what a cemetery
A grave of strawberry jam
And now my friends i am
No better than the trodden on guys.
Tea's too late- Mayfly dies.

Kevin East

Skies.

I live in the sky.
Though I tread the earth.
And cry in colour
At the cumulus surf
That hugs the sea above.
I often gazed
Upon that fire crazed
Astral canopy.
That wraps us in heavenly jewellery.
Blowing shooting star kisses.
Setting prisoners free.
Like you and me.

Skies
Where all lost passion hisses
In its escape.
When the galaxy wears that cape
Of blue.
And moonlight sings
With notes that beam.
Invading every lovers dream.
Portraits of fantasy
We once knew.

Rainbow
-That elusive peacock.
Preening after rain.
Screening beauty
With heartfelt refrain.
-Then is gone.
Bowing to a sunset red
Bleeding colours
Across a sky.
Sinking slowly in its bed.
With one wink
Of a golden eye.

Skies
When we rise.
Shedding light
Through frosted windows
To awake and wash the room.
With sunlight tying yellow bows
On every lost balloon.
Every crescent moon
Waiting to be whole
And croon.
I live in the sky.
In that azure sea.
And swim in its shoal
Eternally.

Kevin East

Sky

I love the sky
That lives in your eye.
Or flies the stars so high.
That canvas to treetops
And migrant flock.
The water colours that run
Above that lonely loch.
I love the sky.
There, the sun and moon
Share a room.
One sleeping
One rising in wonder.
Clouds shed a tear
In fear of dark thunder.
Moonlight
Breathes love in blue beam.
Sunlight
Is strawberries and cream
That follow a childlike dawn.
Remember your hope being born?
Yes, I love the sky
I collect sunsets
And rainbows
To fly.
Like a kite
When the light runs away.
So put your trust
In some stardust today.
That lullabye
For every sorrow
Will bring new dreams
With a forever tomorrow.

Kevin East

Snowflakes

The kiss of the moon
Breathes life into blackest night.
Snowflakes
Lay on frosted field.
Sparkling under astral lamplight.

I stand where we once stood.
Holding my dreams so tight.
Silence winging through the wood.
Angels singing
Burning white.

There flies a symphony in my soul
Floating softly on the breeze.
But she's not there to answer
As I whisper
'Darling please'
 To myself,
And lonely midnight fields.
To be so alone
Is to die
By the sword that passion wields.

Slowly, in black and white
Our love runs through the night.
Like a movie
That made us cry.
My elusive butterfly
Ebbs away on a rolling tide.
No, she's not there
But remains inside.

Forever to play the strings
Of my freezing heart.
Yet
After dew drop clings
Sunlight and snowflakes
Have to part.

Kevin East

So

Wild, like sun kissed hair.
In the wind.
Childlike
In flowered dress sequinned.
-With blue moonbeams.
Yet she seems
In many ways
A woman mature.
Casting magic
In twilight haze.
With aria so pure.

Smiled.
Like the moon
When stars enhance.
Beguilled.
No start or end
To lovers dance.
Just a kiss
That found two souls
On summer's night.
To touch in bliss.
And split the darkness
With lovelight.

So
A man and woman
Ride the sky.
And glow.
In golden chariot
Thundering high.
Embracing sweet starlit elation.
Chasing a gushing dream.
Racing exhilaration.
Coursing through love's bloodstream.

So
Sweethearts everywhere
Young and old.
I wish you dawn so fair.
And Cupid's darts
Through sunset gold.

Kevin East

Sol

The brightest orb.
That solar daub
Of colour.
Across seascape
Glimmering in silver shape.
Dancing on ocean's shoulder.
Watching the grand,
Tanned
Smoulder.

Lighting the blue canvas
To view
That gallery in the skies.
New pastels with each sunrise.
Tomorrow we'll wake
To Summer mosaic,
Sprayed out across the land.
Glazed by your warming hand
That heats the golden sand.

I lay with my love
And look above,
A ball of passion
Eternally burns.
Like a heart
That forever yearns
On its own.
Sol.
Continues to turn us on.
But my mind is already blown.

Kevin East

Somewhere

Somewhere, somewhere in the sunlight lies our love
Somewhere on the winter wind i can hear you again
In our dreams we touch in the rain
Somewhere we can run to hide from the pain.
Maybe with the stars up above
The twinkling of your eye meets mine
Somewhere in summer meadow we kiss again
Where we walked our lovers' lane.
Somewhere by the passion of the sea footprints remain
Where i wait to see your face
Sunlight through grey
Holding you again- one day.

Kevin East

Songbird

Songbird who is it for?
The death of love
Or new mornings' birth
That feeling that ran from my door
You captured
And retained its worth
Though lost forever to me
Two young lovers
Stand under your tree.

Kevin East

Sorry, So Sorry My Love.

If I can put
The leaves back on our tree.
Colours
On the page of our horizon,
Before it turns.
Burns
With a flaming star,
Saying goodbye.
In the sigh of a sunset.
Or the rain
Of a blue monday.
In the courtyard of love's castle
I kneel.
To offer my heart
To a spangled canvas
Above.
Saying
'So sorry
My love'.

If I can light
You a smile in rhyming style.
From the embers
Of our dreams.
And walk with you.
With a sonata of tinkling streams.
Can I write
One mystical tune
Before we stand
Either side of the moon.
Can I pick up flowers
Where they were strewn.
Or paint us
A cottage
Where we can hide.
That rain washes away,
When we are inside.
And you will search my eyes
And feel my prose.
No need to speak
To a damask rose.
And now
I free
A beautiful dove.
Tied with a message
'So sorry
My love'.

Kevin East

Souls Together

Lonely as the wind i reach
Like a falling climber for you
Desperate pumping heart
Waiting to hit the ground
Without a sound
I scream inside and nobody hears
-But you.
Two souls as one i lay in the night
My gaze fixed on black
Where you once breathed close to me
Your eyes a beacon to my soul
A lifeboat in a deaperate sea
Where nobody sees me
-Please rescue me
Then you
You hear my thoughts still
And now as i wake from a dream
Sinking when you're not there
I feel your orgasmic touch
On my naked skin
To reassure me of the wonder of
fire lit memory
Of two people breathing love
That stars and oceans and tempest fierce
Could never quell
Two souls together
Where no word or deed could ever
Spoil their perfection.

Kevin East

Special

I am laid bare.
Yet you are there.
Your words
Scented roses everywhere.
Heal me.
Only you
Can remove the dart.
Your comfort
Picks the shards
From my broken dreams.
I feel your spirit
As goodness gleams.
You are my sunrise,
Sunset.
You flow through me
In silver streams.
Swapping deep regret
With caress.
My emptiness
You fill like gardenia.
With your prose,
And expose
All my emotion.
I need the lotion
Of your touch.
And twinkle of your eye.
That I look upon
In the night sky.
You play my heart
Like a drum.
You fired
This iceman, so numb
Into the lights.
Of astral delights.
Now you burn in me
With fever, so sweetly.
My eternal candle.
Dear friend
You win me completely.
I send
Every rhyme
That sprinkles onto my page.
That twinkled for an age.
To you.
Our souls touch
Special friend
They do.

Kevin East

Speed

Express train
Excess pain
Jet plane
Insane
When the heart gets taken away
Won and lost in a day
Never would concede
But I knew I'd bleed
A prince without his steed
For one brief hour was freed
Yet mugged and robbed at lightning speed.
The ink still wet
On the page where we met.
Before sunset -
My heart broken like your promise of love
When I was woken by the storm from above
All that I'd ever need
A hungry heart your lips could feed
But time is a thief with its greed
Rose of love was only a weed
Your scent ascends on the wind as I plead
And away
At frightening speed.

Kevin East

Stars

Stars, the eyes of the world
- A million love stories could tell.
Sweetest songs fall under their spell
And along with blue moon
Ring the softest bell.
Shooting stars
Gunned me down
Yet i fell without a sound
Your passion was so profound.
This aurora
From Interflora
I sent you in my dreams
As i watched in silver streams
Our starlight slipping away.
Stars, our memories collected in jars
That we keep for a rainy day,
To spread over our dismay
To hide our battle scars
- We ride the milky way.
Stars, your eyes stole diamonds bright
Took them from spectral night
To set my frozen heart alight.
Now reflecting strokes
Of pale blue light
On my canvas of pain
Where mute moon
Still calls us to meet again.
As eternity waits at rusty gates
For us to fade to grey
Our supernova was never over
As stars kissed our heaven today.

Kevin East

Stop And Drop The Show.

Dripping
With the diamonds
Of forgotten sun.
A devil moon
- This sky has spun
With burning tapestry.
All fires
That were,
And are to be
Rage
In the silence
Of a purple sea.

A billion dancers
Of eternity.
Whisper promises
Of golden morning.
With twinkling eyes
Amid
Blue serenity.

Oh clouds
That laze
In stardust slumber.
Billow and unfold.
To breathe in
Those singing skies.
As the ants below
Are soothed in commuter flow.
To rest their eyes
In morning's amber glow.
To smell the scent
Before their lives
Just came
And went.

To stop
And drop
The show.
As raindrops come and go,
To kiss our cheeks
As flowers grow.

Kevin East

Storm

Now
What do I do
Now that my mood turned blue
And my heart burned too
Out of control
Scorching the soul
Too late for survival are
Your lips of revival.

Now
What do I say
Now that your words are blowing away
As I clutch at the breeze
Fall to my knees
You are deaf to my pleas
As in dreams i scream
Stay.

Now
What have I left
Among remnants of emotional theft
I captured love but now
Bereft
Of all feeling
To damaged for healing.
And all i hear, and all I see
Are echoes of what used to be
Swept forever out to sea
By this storm.

Kevin East

Strawberry Delight

Strawberry
The texture.
The sexture.
With cream
A dream.
The taste
Unchaste.
Made to share.
For a pair
In love.
So red
Does it blush.
When ice has a crush.
In a smooth delight.
Our milkshake
Of the night.
And that kiss,
I reminisce,
Imprinted on my shirt.
The fruit
Of a heated embrace.
The flirt
Still makes my heart race.
Strawberry
The food.
The mood,
Of amour.
My heart beats
Like a sdrum
On the shore.
Will she come
Again tonight.
Another strawberry delight.

Kevin East

Street Dance

If you're down to your last chance
Take it to the street and dance.
Backed by a lone heartbeat
Let the rhythm move your feet.
Let it pump through your veins.
Long lost strength
You will regain.
Whether it's therapy
Or fame,
Just act out your dream.
Life is so unkind
Playing music of your mind
Leaving tears in your slipstream.
All emotions flying blind.
With steps to light the sun again.
Pop and lock
Let it rock
Whether it's ballet modern
Or hip hop.
So go out and kill the pain.
Dance on its grave.
You know you will be saved.
Such pounding release
For that moment of peace.
Then you hear the applause.
No more closing doors.
Or the face of defeat
Anymore.
Paint the old town red.
And leave your blues upon the floor.
I said,
Recovery complete.
When you take it to the street.

Molly and kevin East.

Kevin East

Street Minstrel

Music will waft
On summer morning soft.
Like wind chimes,
Unwritten rhymes.
From the Minstrel's deft hand.
Some soul
Will stop and stand
Remembering a song.
In the high street throng.
Then resume
What they had planned.

Minstrel of the street.
Keeping the beat.
That slow applause
Of coins into his hat.
The notes
That he will trade.
Outside the laundromat.
To clean their soul.
With Ballads
Blues
And Rock and Roll.

Amid the noise and haste
He will try to paste
Songs.
On billboards
That don't exist.
For lips
He has never kissed.

As If
The whole world knew.
This sweet Minstrel
Was so blue.
His heart aching.
In the echoes of his ditty.
In alleyways waking
Asking for no pity.
He will play.

For a pocket of loose money.
Then steal away.
Just as the hot sun
Turns to honey.
At twilight sweet.
So special
Is the Minstrel
Of the street.

Kevin East

Summer Skies

Summer skies
When clouds have dried their eyes
And all fierce storms have died
Listen, -fickle breeze just sighed.
And sunshine laughs across your hair
As England bathes in evening air
Upon your lips I taste fine wine
Lending sips from heavens' vine.
And as church bells peal their echo soft
Sunday will reveal aloft
Like meadow dance of happy flora
As summer skies reflect aurora.
Winters' frozen feeling flying free
Red sky smiles revealing tranquility.
Bees humming natures' tune
Serenade the hissing noon
The woman that I'm missing,
Soon, will hold me under crescent moon.
Summer skies
Rivers flow
-But passion will fly
Promises glow,
Then like fashion will die.
And so we walk the twilight beach
No dream is ever out of reach
No sunset ever waved goodbye
Without a twinkle in its eye.
As love returns with sweet surprise
Your touch still burns
Like summer skies.

Kevin East

Sunshine

Sunshine through my window, thought you'd left me with the night
Waved goodbye at twilight.
My heart sank with you in the west
But as i quickly washed and dressed
You kissed treetops, and lit snowdrops
And promised Spring as lovers' hopes on breeze did cling
And feathered soft dawn choir did sing.
Sunshine in my soul i look toward an open sky
Empty, save for a songbird on high.
My senses fill with jasmine plume
Breathing life from Winter's doom
Rising where the angels flew
Setting on earth where Eden grew.
Blood red heaven as sunset dies
But resurrection lights the skies
And sunshine smiles as rainbow cries.

Kevin East

Sweet Love

Love
You are still my friend
Though you took away my flower
Each lamplit evening has an end
Tears on a page our april shower.
My heart, so lightly squeezed
By the ghost that did depart
My soul that her memory eased
The faintest hope would fire start.
So, love of jasmine scent
I look above
For romance lent
- Until the day on distant sand
I'll lose my way
But find her hand.
Oh, love whose heart still beats
Brings me her victory
Through my defeats.
Her eyes unknown burn with the night
One seed was sown in morning light
- To grow our day
When lips do touch
Love takes away
But gives so much.
And that's why love
You're still my friend
Now these two flowers will sway and bend
Our music pulsates
- crescendo of elation
As time the thief awaits
Sweet love
That rainbow of creation.

Kevin East

Sweet Music

Hear the choir
On the wind.
Soothe you
Like a rolling cloud.
Background,
To the migrant crowd
On the wing.
Sweet music
Echoes in everything.

Sunlight dancing
On blue bay.
Hula hula
Palm trees sway.
Garlands
Of a tuneful sky.
Spill their scented notes
On high.
Dripping into
Orchestras of the ocean.
Sweet music tango
In marine motion.

Muted trumpets
Greet the gladdened morn.
Golden ballet
Of sunflowers born.
Like Heaven's harp
Of gossamer string.
Sweet music
Echoes in everything.

Kevin East

Sweet Pain

I am watching sunshine lit clouds.
Can you see them too?
Look at us
Basking in the light of love.
Swimming in blue.
Merging with the colours above.
Of those years ago.
Though apart
Let's watch it grow.
And then,
Like our beauty
Go.
Ah, sweet pain
Will remain.

Kevin East

Sweet Woman

You lit a candle in my heart
I feel your warm eyes
You bring me blue skies
Yet take my breath
Away.
And I'll miss you for another day.
You inspire me
My passion is yours
The sweetest soul
That touched mine
Opened all my closing doors
With emotion so divine.
What is this
The secret lovers kiss
I send you on the breeze
To touch your lips
Oh darling answer please.
Our star will show
Then i will know
That you glimpse heaven too.
You made my heart brand new
Sweet woman
With every fibre of my being I feel your glow
It's surely love my soul is seeing
Don't ever go
And our tomorrow
Will tell us so.

Kevin East

Table

Who is sitting at our table
In our favourite restaurant.
Looking into each others eyes
While chatter smothers
Loving sighs.
As she holds his hand to squeeze
Under the table.
Will our ghosts drift on the breeze
Out of the window
Through the trees.
To be lost forever
Like a heartbeat
In dark streets
To pass away
Like loving nights on satin sheets.
Who sits at your table
Where candlelight
Lit your smile.
And we drank red wine in style.
To taste the sweetness
On your lips
The fruit of love
Minus the pips.
All out plans
We'd always discuss.
You would always make a fuss
About what you would wear
On our wedding day.
At that table
Our guest of fate did sit.
But didn't rest,
Couldn't stay.
Leaving me alone in twilight meadow
Like one last flower
To sway.

Kevin East

Tea For One

So you stir your memories
Of better men.
With your silver spoon.
A bitter tea for two.
Where are they now
The perfect few.
That put me to shame.
Your strut is lame.
Crippled,
Your knights in armour.
Rippled, dreams.
Remember Karma.
You
Who pledged me your life.
Warm kisses
But much colder the knife
As you stabbed me in the back.
With your ice cube words.
Emotion's all you lack.
Within your test tube herds.
So cry.
Your act so placid.
I cannot kiss away
Your tears of acid.
Hang your head
For the lies
You whispered in my bed.
My blood dried in my veins.
When doubt, like cancer spread.
All my messages
That you ignored.
My cries of pain.
As you sat bored.
Disguarded.
Like last years fashion.
Retarded.
Your idea of passion.
That I die so slow
You will never believe.
But one moonlight glow
Will trap you and thieve
Your comfort and confidence.
Love owns the heart.
Where lust just rents.
So enjoy your tea for one.
And sit in your setting sun.
Your warmth snuffed like a candle.
Hope you eventually handle.
Your heroes, who never will call.
Alone in your empty hall.

Kevin East

Ten Word Romance

Meet
Greet
Sweet
Kiss
Bliss.

Rain
Pain
Lie
Sigh
Goodbye.

Kevin East

Text

I text you
The words i mime
There is really no reason or rhyme
To persist after all this time
But can't resist as my love still stands
Clings to hope with two bleeding hands
And when i ask 'am i still in your heart'
You depress with your silence
And depart.
I text her
And sometimes for days
She leaves me in deepest malaise
Then answers when my last nerve end frays.
And the light that i saw in her eye
Gently flickers and threatens to die
As my memory, tired and vexed
Sees me through
'Til she sends the next text.
I text you
Think maybe you care
That some day or year we will share
our one love extraordinaire
But time eats away at our life
Cutting with razor sharp knife
And our old dream of husband and wife
Faces the gallows next
Yet absurdly i send you a text.

Kevin East

That Day

When we walked on frosted field
Warmed by glowing love revealed
Escorted by the moon
Courted by a tune
That shared our hearts to dwell.
As golden stardust fell
Upon your softest cheek.
Rendered forever weak
By the power
Of a forever kiss
One sweet flower
And our hearts exchanged bliss.
And our bodies just grooved in time
As love's fragrance wooed our souls
That day our very being did rhyme
And was etched
On eternal scrolls.
Our rhythm of love
Lit the stars up above
That day
When we became one
Love is never over and done.

Kevin East

That Pain.

Roadkill.
A bleeding deer
Soon forgotten.
Now the road is clear.
Blood
Washed away by rain.
But I
Will always remember
That pain.

I died
In my sleep.
A few souls did weep.
No longer
Than my ashes would flame.
Now the coast is clear
And she's shed her tear.
She is
Free to love again.
Damn her
To always remember
That pain.

Kevin East

That Sunday

Sunlight kissed her hair
As she stood to shimmer in white.
Like an angel
Waiting for the night
That she could share
With a crescent moon.
To watch the stars swoon
To a fragrant morning light.
And I burned
In the embers of her smile
And yearned
As she disappeared in style
On a train to nowhere
That Sunday.
Moonbeams bathed her eyes of fire
When we kissed
I swear I heard a choir
Fill my soul
With lullabyes of rock and roll.
As we lay in our bed
Of just roses and dreams
Where our hearts were first wed
By sweet babbling streams.
When i awoke
She left just her perfume
And a kiss
That was lost
In swirled violet plume.
That Sunday.
Promise and embrace
Never warn of goodbyes
And when the night hides my face
My memory cries.
That physical ache
That lonliness brings
Stands in the wake
Of where lost hope clings.
As my heart starts to break
As it waits in the wings.
To enjoy our last fun day
That Sunday.

Kevin East

That's Jazz.

Jazz
Is my thing.
It's like
Zing
On a wing.
A sexual hiss
Of clarinet bliss,
And ring a ding ding
-My miss.

Jazz
The pizazz
Of a tinkling piano
Sprinkling
Cool love.
Above,
Heaven taps its feet.
To syncopating beat.
And that aching tale
So convoluted,
Escaping jail
From a horn that's muted.
New notes born
From every flute
That's tooted.
With laid back appeal.

Jazz
Is a symphony surreal.
At the piano
Two cool dudes
Duet the bluest moods.
As bitterness exudes
Across a smokey bar.
Some cat
Lights a cigar.
And is grateful
For what he has.
And that's jazz.

Kevin East

The Aching In My Heart

The aching in my heart
Like sweetest kiss of scent
From love's bouquet.
As I fly into summer sky of blue
Wearing robes of cloud
And the touch of you.
That gift from the sun
The smile in your soul
Warms me.
With sweet embrace, you await,
Wearing the stars
As only your eyes can do.
The aching in my heart is you.
Oh, the aching in my heart
That buzzes like the promise of Spring
Across field of dancing flower.
Conducted by the breeze
Swaying in the twilight
And waiting for the moon's late hour
To light their canvas in blue.
What unknown chord
Love strikes within me.
Your beauty sings
And you leave me smitten
Among forgotten rainbows.
Like silver raindrops
Crying on a window pane
I call in silence
Through just a heartbeat of pain.
You thrill me and fill me
With the magic of a sunrise.
And the death of a sunset
Waves only sweet goodbyes,
Until tomorrow's dawn whispers
We are both reborn.
I wait in eternity
For your forever kiss.
Every night I hold you
In a dream.
That bliss,
Where only you and I
Can play a part
Will always exist
Within the aching of my heart.

Kevin East

The Artist

Touching his canvas like a kiss
Soft and lingering
Or tantalizingly brief Is his brush
A baton conducting unfinished silent symphony.
As nomadic wind
Always refused to sit and pose.

Passion
Mixed in the palette
To be released
Like a caged song bird
To carol so sweetly again.
From that dark room of his mind
He grew a flower
That will never die.
Though the stolen scent
Will remain with his lost love
Along with moonlit rapture
In her eye.

As she haunts his masterpiece
In her flowing gown
Cascading of white
Under that chandelier
That he called starry night.
When his sanity finally faded
And desperation invaded
That troubled soul.
Black cloud marauded
As thunder applauded
Mocking the wonder of swirling pain.
As heaven's tears
Did masquerade as rain.

Kevin East

The Bottle

So
Do you take solace
From the bottle.
In empty room
Or crowded bar
You're still alone.
A clown
Whose paint has run.
Now, the crudest clone
Of who you were.
With rudest jokes.
A shadow in the sun.
The poet unknown
With rhymes to slur,
Is done..he croaks.
And
Your half empty glass
And vacuous life
Need topping up.
But you will die
Before the latter
You realise.
I tell myself,
As I sup..
Through violet haze
And rehearsed patter
Of forgotten days
Of sweet and sour goodbyes.

Kevin East

The Bridge Curly Whirly

Across the bridge curly whirly
Bowled the troll hurly burly
In search of the 58 bus
Anyone knows it comes not early
So the beast just grew more surly
And created a tumultuous fuss.
He shouted and ranted
As the wind turned swirly
He'd jump off and flatten them all
''I'll show this town! '' he screamed
To a passer- by named Shirley
They could hear his booming on the market stall.
So he stood on tip-toe
As a crowd gathered below
But was disheartened as night began to fall
A troll's promise he doth keep
His massive frame steeled for the leap
But wondered would the 58 show at all.
As cold as his mum's fridge
On that curly whirly bridge
Stood the troll- like some giant garden gnome
And like the rest of us
Though he'd spit and though he'd cuss
In the end he gave a sigh
And just went home.

Kevin East

The Choir

I remember bells on a Christmas morn.
The cry of life from a child newborn.
My fathers laugh
Now on the breeze
My childrens prayers on bended knees.
Sweet sounds in silence
Such are these.
Ringing
In and out of my soul
Bringing peace
This cruel world stole.
I survived
I walked the wire
But when you arrived
I heard the choir.
Sweet love once whispered in my ear
My heart heard bands of angels cheer.
Then, the helpless sobbing of my mother
Heart attack
Robbing her of brother.
My dog would bark
His eyes just shone
When i came home.
- Now all are gone.
Sweet sounds in silence
Reverberate
Like dying embers in the grate,
We watch them fade
Then dissipate
To corners of our mind
That tears eventually find.
I ached for all the trains I missed.
Just one true love to light my fire.
Then
By E- mail we as good as kissed
And at my window sang
That invisible choir.

Kevin East

The Clown

I was the clown that made you laugh
Our phone calls never ended
Because we didn't want to say goodnight.
Our lonely lives then found sunlight.
You sang a song to me
Down the telephone line
And my heart danced in rhyme
And love was fine.

I am the clown that made you cry
Those phone calls echo now
Because I didn't want to say goodbye
My lonley life returned to the dark
And my soul sang my own lament.
Another two lovers have played out their part
While I still look for pieces of my heart.

My love just came and went
Spent.

Kevin East

The Collection.

Our best antiques
Are the trees.
The sky
Has all the great galleries.
The stars light up
This dazzling show.
And coolest decor
Is wall to wall snow.
Topped with silver beams
From the moon.
Suspending our dreams
Like a yellow balloon,
That will never fly away.
That collection
Outside our window
Each day.
Sunrise,
The artist did miss.
Lakeside peace,
Undiscovered bliss.
Music hummed
By a tuneful breeze.
Sculptures posing
In deep freeze.
Those snowmen crafted by the young.
In parks and streets
Where winter clung.
Until Spring
Introduced its flower show.
A catwalk of colour
Sways to and fro.
Their sunkissed faces
Pout to perfection.
This years
Very latest collection.

Kevin East

The Colour Of Life

Orange blossom clouds
Diluting the blue.
Lit by a solar magic hue.
Dripping fresh raindrops
Giving flora their smile.
Then
Midnight aurora
Dances with style.
Brush strokes on this canvas
Feel like a kiss.
That dries on the breeze
Of scented bliss.
Water coloured pastel shades
Lie on the river
When moonlight invades.
With its azure beams
And lovers' dreams.
The diamond eyes of astral skies
Wait in the wings.
Once dressed in red
Pale sunset, dead
To darkness clings.
Colours merging
In rainbows urging
A harlequin dawn.
Deep green
Oceanic scene
As cumulus curtains are drawn.
Now sunrise sprinkles
Glitter on the tide.
Above
Black painted flock
In white silence
Just glide.
Such colour of life
We all hold inside.

Kevin East

The Film Of Love

To those who have heard the Cuckoo
Before I.
Or remembered
The lights on the lake.
Whose tears have fallen away from the crowd.
And their golden thoughts escaped unwet
From the silver rain.
To those who have danced
In the garden of paradise
Where feelings grow.
With a dream lover
Naked as a flame.
Realising
Everyday.
It is
Beauty making love to beauty.
The film of love.

Like that passing embrace of a stranger.
Sweet notes you will never hear again,
Drifting through your orchestra.
Kissing your heart
With pain.
In and out of emotional corridors.
Each leading to a dream,
That rises with final plume
Of goodbyes.
With gleam,
Like flashing of sword.
Remember
It was beautiful and unreal.
The film of love.

It would never do,
Like a thousand poets
To paint the wind.
Dream,
With that silent moon.
And a thundering heart.
But never try to understand
That magician,
Emotional wizardry.
Born of just a sigh.
Then,
One random word
Fused our unspoken light
Of understanding.
And we were left
In the dark.
Apart.
Our performance
Was so real, with heart.

Yet, nobody now is applauding.
As curtain falls.
On our empty stage.
I can't touch what I feel.
And I age.
It's so surreal.
The film of love.

Kevin East

The Flower

When unknown Gods
Planted the seed,
To blossom
In breathtaking colour and scent.
Such beauty we would always need.
But the flower of love
Always came and went.

Don't crush it in your hand
Don't rush it,
Understand.
Every second, every hour
Cherish.
But perish
Will your flower.

Now dried.
And dead in Winter field.
For others
Spring time will be revealed.
As fate does wait
The seeds are cast.
We agonise of Summers past.
To dwell and bathe in sunlit dew.
Where once
Our fragile flower grew.

Kevin East

The Lonely And Me

Hold yourself tighly through the night
And await the rescue of sweet daylight.
Tears that your soul have cried
Wait in the corridor of suicide.
On your window sill lie remnants of a thrill
Fallen from a moon that smiled
On our love
- Vagrant wind lent to ocean child.
A brief licence to be free.
Born on lost promise in the wild,
Dying in captivity.
Caged - the lonely and me.
On a balcony
Your hand in the night
Reached out for me.
And our dreams ascended a moonlit sea
- To call like a harp on the breeze.
To fall, on sword sharp to my knees.
But not expire in fever for she.
Left in eternity-abandoned
The lonely and me.
Through the music of memory
I taste escaping kiss
- One butterfly the net did miss.
Soft touch that was meant for me
Stolen in the fire of a flaming heart.
Lost in the choir when I felt the dart
That dropped me at her feet.
A tragedy complete.
Humming an unfinished symphony
Strumming the chords of infinity
Alone
By a phone
The lonely and me.

Kevin East

The Longing

How I long
For your butterfly kisses.
And rhythm of our naked dance.
Given that moonlight chance
Of sweet surrender.
How I ache
To pleasure you.
Your cries of love
Singing,
As emotions awake.
Our orchestra
Winging
To crescendo.
Feel the breeze blow
In our soul.
When the waves
Of ecstasy roll,
Then sleepily
Kiss the beach.
Now,
We lay
Within the reach
Of heavenly peace.
How I long
For our passion's release.

Kevin East

The Mother [For Madeleine]

One heartbeat that is yours and mine
You visit my dreams and whisper 'I'm fine'
Our kisses touch on gentle breeze
Your inner light, while on my knees
warms my hopes before they freeze.
Two souls refuse to say goodbye
Time and distance may ask why.
In lonely night together we lay
Yet tomorrow's dawn takes you away.
Years die, unmeasured miles tease our respite
But you are as the sun that burns so bright.
I feel your eyes, I touch your hand
My faith still flies in wintry weather
Darling hug your pillow, but understand
A promise- you and I together
Love's candle burning like no other
Returning daughter to her mother.

Kevin East

The Music Of Love

I left her at the station.
Before
Jumping on the train.
My heart pumping pain.
Then the music of love will play.
As the world takes me away
-Again.
She frantically waves
And nothing ever saves
Me from that rush,
Tears I have to swallow hard
To crush.
It is all goodbyes.
I blow a kiss,
Which hits the window
And sadly dies
At my feet.
I'll see her
When I run the film
In my head.
As moon burns over darkened street.
I dread
Her never hearing my cries.
When the curtain between us
Is drawn.
And I wait with the feathered choir
For dawn.
Then the music of love
Will play.
And I will ache
Like the moon does
To kiss a twilight bay.
I'm forever taken away
-From my sweet girl.
I write notes
For the rhythm of the night.
And mix them with a starlight swirl.
Then cast wishes
Into dancing firelight.
But
Like a ballerina crushed.
Or an ocarina hushed.
I watch beauty
Leave the stage.
Then
The music of love
Will play.
Tugging the harp of my heart
In silent rage.
Hugging the morning
Like dew drops on a leaf.
Just surviving

Until brush strokes of her lips
Touch mine.
Reviving
Belief,
And hope.
A portrait of utter joy divine.
I cope,
Then
The music of love
Will play.
As pain and ecstasy
Entwine.

Kevin East

The note we never wrote

Somewhere in a windy bay
Stained with seaspray
Lies the note we never wrote of our love
Tossed and blown
The scribes hand unknown
But words of an indelible tone carried our hearts away.

The letter of love spirits did craft
Floats out to sea like an unmanned raft
Waiting to rescue two souls lost apart.

A message without a bottle
A car without a throttle
With wisdom of Aristotle
Waiting for us to be read.
Proof the heart should rule the head
Great words of love we never said
Despite the wounds of life we bled the same blood
Free and true
Someday we'll view
The note we never wrote of our love.

Kevin East

The Past.

Don't hang your hat
On the past.
It's a dead fire
A muted choir.
A pretty liar.
Tied to your mast,
Sail on
And cast
Your fate to the wind.
Don't cry for a shadow.
Eclipsing your sun.
It's a deal done.
A web spun.
Where you broke free.
Fly in the ether
Of a fantasy.
Where a heart born for you
Beats constantly
That silent drum of love.
Leave the past below
As you soar above.
And fade with her
Into rainbow.

Kevin East

The Room.

The paintings on your wall
Have seen it all.
The rise and fall
Of our love.
The chairs
Shared all our charms.
And held us in their arms
I swear.
The light shade
Swayed
Up above.
When we danced
The audience of books
Old and young,
Gave educated looks.
We were among
Inanimate friends.
The table held candles
At both ends.
As we bathed
In each others eyes.
The curtains
Showed no surprise.
They just opened and closed
In their mime.
As the clock would
Count down the time
We had left.
The room
Eventually bereft
Of you and I.
Asleep in our embrace,
Always heard us
Cry or laugh.
Now it's just
A lonely space.

Kevin East

The Silence Of Pain

The pain of silence deafens me
Like some bomb in my soul.
And I lie
Among the smouldering wreckage of my life
To hear your final drum roll,
Now only in the echo of a memory
That some silent thief had stole.
The pain of silence stabs me deep.
Yet from my wounds
No blood does ever seep.
Can't you see?
I'm still bleeding to death in your dreams.
Could it be?
As I fight for my breath,
In moonbeams- you hide.
With the pain of silence
That sword in my side.

I look out
Across a black sea.
Dying stars will surround me
The embers of love
That used to be.
I'm done,
Crying to the astral lights.
Smothered in your snake bites.
And as I lie dying in silent pain.

Now your promises ring in my mind
Insane.
As my life blood
Runs away down the drain.
Those lost dried tears
Flood
The silence of pain.

Kevin East

The Softest Kiss

When I did kiss your breast
And every night was blessed
With raging moon.
Now an ageing tune
That is left from our love
Rises with petal wing.
High above.
And like the softest kiss,
Sends shivers down my spine.
To float away,
What once was mine
Turns blue to grey.
When we did merge in bliss
A flower bloomed.
My heart did miss
A beat.
Perfumed,
Your body given so sweetly.
Red stars bowed so completely.
And like the softest kiss
I would only miss
You
When you had gone.
Our golden sun that shone
Then set in a crying sky.
That deepest pain
Our silent goodbye.

Kevin East

The Sun

Where is the sun these dark days
Painting the room where my love lays
Kissing her hair as dawn breaks
The sun lies only with her.
Where is the moon on lonely night
Under the stars where she burns so bright
My heart trembles at the thought of love light
That lit a thousand memories in my stolen heaven.
The moon shines from my love.
Where has gone the summer breeze
That touched her cheek and said goodbye
Carrying my hope with small waves of the sea
Small waves of her hand
Oh that we embrace an azure sky
And kiss away the pain.

Kevin East

The Tears

What does love bring you.
Blue skies.
Melting eyes.
And butterflies
Inside.
What do you cling to.
Moonlit walks.
Whispered talks.
Champagne corks.
That taxi ride.
The razzle dazzle
Of London town.
You picked
Your favourite wedding gown.
I sat through movies
Like a dry eyed clown.
You never were my bride.
I held them all inside,
Came the tears,
One cloudburst later.
Now I'm just a waiter
Serving up memories
From above.
A busker on the street of love.
Begging kisses for the broken years.
Stealing smiles
To replace the tears,
That dry
With the wounds in my soul.
As slowly as the heart
Will cease to cry.
Clouds will roll.
Until moonlit tunes
Play a lullaby.

Kevin East

The Thief

Came without a mask without a hood
Dressed fair and flew as only white dove could.
Spoke soft and lit by candle flame
Dreams held aloft, sweet lips wild horses tame
Then stole my heart as stars raged from above
Slow death from arrow, the thief Cupid called love.
So tempest left me bleeding in the rain
As footsteps fade, to die alone again
Mugged but only from the soul
The thief called love a masquerading doll
Princess in dreams this frog did kiss
Then dropped my heart into black abyss
At precipice i felt that fatal shove
What pain is this, a thief i once called love.

Kevin East

The Thing Is

The thing is
Your ring is just a piece of metal
Let us wish upon this petal
And watch our flower grow.
You always wanted big shining cars
I was always happy with small shining stars.
The thing is
The spring is where i will be with you
Not in an opera queue
Or caught in the restaurant ''Zoo''
Just realise
To kiss your eyes sitting in the park
Or dancing in the dark
Is all i ever need
Your Prince upon a steed
I'm here to rescue you
To write our story in Xanadu.
The thing is
The zing is
A breeze that we can share
Your foot upon the stair
Moving through the fair.
Your laughter will ring in my soul
Our hopes that will cling as they roll
Are not about glitter and gold
Love remains when all that has been sold.
The thing is
It's showbiz
All things will pass away
I need you now today
The rest will fade to grey.

Kevin East

The Wedding

I had a dream
Long ago.
When a beautiful flower
Told me
We would grow
Together.
Forever.
And I felt her.
And I smelt her
Drift
Through my mind.
A gift
God had signed
-Happy ever after.
Like gentle laughter
As trees
Were shedding
Crimson leaves.
Autumn mist
Cannot resist
Sun's golden smile.
And when I awoke
Dawn cried as it broke.
Guess I knew the wedding
Would have to wait a while.

Kevin East

The Wheel Of Life.

The wheel of life
Turns.
So you will smile again
My friends.
And for every heart that yearns,
Waits a love
That never ends.
So remember,
Daffodils
Kissed by a sky of blue
Cannot resist
A return to you.
After your heart
Is stabbed by darkest nights,
Hope's grotto
Is revealed.
With sweet jasmine kites
Of Spring.
Scars, with softest kisses
Are healed.
And petalled bells will ring
Through the flora
Of unseen avenue.
In the aurora
Of an astral blue.
As the sunlight adjourns.
While
The wheel of life turns.
You may hear the angels
Bill and coo.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

The Wonder Of Our Love

Born of the stars.
Brushed by the sun.
Hushed by a nun
With raging peace.
Clothed in golden fleece.
To evaporate
In vermillion skies.
And reappear
At a later date
Only for our eyes.
Dreams of the moon
That grips oceans mighty
And beams silver tune
From the lips of Aphrodite.
Yet, sweet love songs
Die on the wing.
Smothered by a dawn less morning.
And a distant bell
That didn't ring
From the rooftop
Of a citadel.
As two souls looked above,
Just rescuing
A single rose
In the slipstream of departed love.

Kevin East

There

I buried your cards in my drawer.
At birthdays
To resurrect no more.
Valentines
With sickly sweet lines
Gather dust.
- Just emotional rust.
The magic of our affair
Vanishes into thin air.
But if I close my eyes
Darling, you're still there.
I feel my music as memory clings
As the maestro deftly
Plays my heart strings.
So sweet
Complete
Is the pain.
Sonata in my soul again.
And as I swim through tears uncried
I look for the star
Where our fate took a ride.
That promise made still twinkles fair
Dreams in the shade in sunset flare.
Revealing love still breathing there.

Kevin East

There Is Love

There are diamonds of the night.
And dancing flames
On walls
By lamplight.
There once was a crescent moon
Where golden promises hung.
And a ballerina pirouetting
As cathedral bells
Through dreams
Were rung.
There are flowers
That dance to the breeze
Holding hands
To rhapsodies.
In pink and blue.
Then there is love
And me.
And you.

There are mighty waves
That crash and hiss.
And sunlight
Tip toeing
Through skyscape bliss.
There are scents from Eden
Still lingering.
Midnight flora
With stardust mingling.
Eyes meeting
To set frozen hearts tingling.
Always
When you least expect them to.
Then there is love
And me.
And you.

There is music
With the sweetness of the vine.
Tears of symphony
Send shivers to the spine.
Dramatic drum rolls
Wake lifeless dolls
To live and breathe
Again.
Notes fall like raindrops
Gradually drowning the pain.
Wafting melodies
Turn darkness to light.
As aching souls touch in the night.
The opera
Of two dying flowers
Watered by cotton cloud

With showers.
Words forgotten
Are sang with verve,
Silently
Out loud.
Oh yes,
The thrill to waltz
- The nerve.
As moonlight hue
Stands proud.
Sweet words
Like birds,
Ascend.
With kiss of morning dew.
Both standing alone at the end.
Then there is love.
And me.
And you.

Kevin East

There She Is

There she is
Standing in the sun
Like a glittering prize
Awarded to my eyes.
Sparkling
As silver stream does run
And is gone
Like a breeze
As fragile beauty flees.
There she is
Running through the night
Like a long lost dream
Clothed in crinoline cream
Glowing
Like a shooting star
Shimmering in flight
Passion burns so bright
Then she fades
Through moonlit glades
Like a wish set free
For eternity.

Kevin East

Things Stay But People Go

You are in sweet tunes and verse.
As our love drives by
In a hearse.
When leafy escape I pursue
There always stands an invisible you.
On country walks
Your ghost still talks.
I sacrifice my tears
To moonlight bliss.
I swear you quell my fears
With softest kiss.
The coffee stain
On my book of Keats.
The park in summer
Our special seats.
You bought me a watch
When we first met.
Now time is just a constant threat.
Do you still wear your gold anklet?
You are in my bath
When i take a shave.
I can hear you laugh
As I tend the grave
Of a love that died.
The flowers I save
For the times we cried.
In case you return.
My passion burn
Will never heal.
I hold your hand
In a purple sky
Now nothing's real
And dissolve into cloud
As our souls part and flee.
And shout out loud
So silently
That won't you please
Come back to me.
-Yet, still sweet breeze
Does kisses blow.
While things stay
But people go.

Kevin East

This Child Of Rebellion

This child of rebellion
At last uprising.
The government- Machiavellian
Man, is it so surprising?
Many oppressed years
Under the fat cat
Now it's beyond tears
Viva the proletariat! .
So the bankers bonuses still survived
In their land of milk and honey.
The solution?
Turn to the deprived
To prop them up with public money.
Now students are angels with dirty faces.
No room for prudence
When fighting for places.
Yeah, sting the academic
To fund this sick pandemic.
MP's blame the 'hoodies'
So neatly they are labelled.
A case of 'baddies vs goodies'
Then they punish the disabled.
Yes, when recession darkens our door
It's the usual obsession- just hit on the poor.
Still ok for the capitalists
But those in squalor just slit their own wrists.
Yes, the looters and bullies have seized their chance
Nobody's pleased with their crazy war dance.
And our justified cause it fails to enhance.
Yet how could the common man be resistant?
After those expenses claimed
For the non- existant!
Our cripples of England now without a crutch.
This child of rebellion took only so much.

Kevin East

This Is Love

Love.
Rises above
Colour, religion and creed.
It is unconditional.
It is pain.
Brings some rain.
And we all will bleed.
You cannot trap it.
Do not clap it.
It plays no encore.
It smiles in moonbeams.
Shines in the stars.
Lives in sweet dreams
Or seedy downtown bars.
It moves like the ocean
You will sink beneath its wave.
Your heart a music box,
That fate always locks
And only sweet eyes can save.
Its brightest smile
Left everywhere.
In coolest style.
It scents the evening air.
It is immeasurable
Pleasureable.
It scars
And heals.
It wounds and steals.
But to have loved
Is more than a reason to live.
It may leave
You will grieve.
Yet may return
In lonely night
Like flickering candlelight.
It is patient.
It never dies.
Comes for an instant
With orange sunrise.
When you have lost.
Count the cost.
A heart that's torn.
And a reason to be born.
It is everything.
And all else is nothing.
All is forgotten
But love.
It soothes it cuts.
The music is eternal.
The heartbreak is infernal.
It teaches us to feel.
And steals our hearts

As we reel.
Before it flies.
It keeps no time.
When two hearts rhyme.
It smites
Yet delights.
So, hold her while you can.
Kiss softly her cheek.
- Be a man,
And never seek where passion ran.
Keep your dreams.
And when you sigh
They'll fly your kite
In bluest sky.
If you wait at the gate
Of lonliness
Love may visit with sweet caress.
Or never return.
Life is brief, but love is long.
How long will that candle burn.

Kevin East

Thomas.

Thomas cavorting through memories
Of sunnier days.
A hitman that plays
At being a cat.
With attitude
And
The hat he chewed.
Now he purrs in constant dream.

A feline making a beeline
For every scrap of food.
Meant that
Always a scrap ensued.
Old Tom had street cred.
Yet loved his warm bed
On the chair.
Debonair,
Only in sleep.
Yet that one day arrives
When old friends make us weep.
He used all nine lives.
But left a light for us to keep.
Now he purrs in constant dream.

Kevin East

Ties

Ties that bind us.
Survive any storm.
Keep us warm
Through winter years.
And icicle tears
Will melt.
When we remember
How we have felt.

Ties that bind us
Ride on any tune.
Lighting stars to the moon.
In that fiery carriage
Of dreams.
Evil schemes
All blown away
When the wind
Whistles our melody sweet.
Shooting stars
Above a lonely street.

The ties that bind us.
Tapestry of the heart.
Woven
Before our souls could part.
Hands that touch
In silent muse.
And rhymes that echo
To defuse
The pain
Of twilight goodbyes.
You see,
You and I
Forever
Will have ties.
That bind us,
Remind us
Of love so new.
Under moonstone skies
Where white dove flew.

Kevin East

Tin Man

I know the tin man feels pain.
Sees the sun cry in the rain.
Knows the leaves miss the trees
With every Autumn breeze.
I know the scarecrow
Stands forever in slumber.
One sunrise
And his blue sky will be revealed.
He'll walk away
That Summer's day
To leave an empty field.
And every down and out will hope.
And the lion we are will cope,
And not shy away.
When our hearts are torn
Our dreams won't stray
Too far.
And isolate,
Vegitate
Crying that our stars expire too soon.
Just know
The ocean
Is waving at the moon.
Yes, the tin man
Feels the pain,
Yet hears the river sing
And the jangling
Of its keys,
Bringing peace to all it frees.
When the scarecrow
Dines at the Ritz
In clothes of city gents.
When shy lion sees some sense
And roars with confidence.
Then the yellow brick road
We all have strode
Will lead to our Emerald city.
It's a pity
That the tin man will corrode.
And still feels that pain.
But love means walking in the rain.

Kevin East

To give her up

Break it if you wish devil time
Extinguish flickering candle rhyme
But a heart won't die if love is the crime.
Taunt me with grey washed sky
As silence whispers her goodbye
And endless film runs black and white
Escaping, running through the night
Her countenance rouge kissed in flight
As fingers touched and eyes were bright
My heart was torn never to heal
And bleeds for how she makes me feel.
To give her up my soul would seek
Eternally her petal cheek
Plunging deep into abyss
Lunging for one gossamer kiss
Reaching for her hand through cloud
Bleaching souls that wore a shroud
Quiet hearts that cried aloud.
I wake- you're coursing through my veins
White horse of passion slipped the reins
To leave me with a pounding heart
Oh tell me where i'd even start
To give her up in life or death
With or without a single breath.

Kevin East

To my love.

The starlight in your eye that never graced a night sky
Saved with a candlelight for i
Your touch, softer than gossamer wing
Like softest breeze caressing sunlit meadow
Yet the world could offer no finer thing
Than the sensuous tremble that you bring
The summer rain, the snowflakes' kiss
Will never feel as good as this.

When meaningful words are of no matter
you soothe and heal while others chatter.
And then the rush of bird in flight
Or shooting star in darkest night.
That aura of a Christmas choir
Flaming dreams of an open fire
The inner joy of romantic fate
Fall short of love we consummate.
Your laughter lifts me like the dawn
The childhood mirth that is reborn
Takes all my cares to fly away
And blues and greens replace the grey.
The beauty of our lives at last
Are gone now fate its line has cast.
I pray together we will always be
I need you at the side of me
To walk with you by moonlit shore
To hear you knocking at my door.
To see you in eternity,
Bathe in the joy you bring to me
To give you love unknown before
Is all my life was destined for.

Kevin East

Together

Slowly the sun sinks, as does my heart
When twilight beckons.
My light expired when you left my gaze.
I grope in the dark for a kindle
In this cave they call the world
But only you illuminate heaven's stars.
The dawn breaks, as does my heart,
I look for your lips but can only kiss a shadow
Thrown across the ember of your eyes
While white dove disappears into weeping skies
That the world calls rain.
The clock stops, as does my heart
Because love doesn't walk, it flies
I died when our lips did part
Despite the mask of life's disguise.
Ah chance i see like vapour rise
As my hands bleed to hang on.
Your beauty's written across the skies
I blink and then your gone.
Yet love's eternal spring
Will take away the sting
Until we sing- together.

Kevin East

Token Cripple

Look there's the token cripple
To his wheelchair tie a balloon
Don't speak or cause a ripple
As he takes off for the moon.
Never approach the disabled
Though they're human or so it's fabled.
Look there's the token paraplegic
Address him through his carer
Save face and be strategic
A megaphone would be fairer
Never assume your ignorance shows
Don't prove your a fool
He already knows.
Look there's the token cripple
In a pub garden with friends, and talking!
You mouth to him 'What's your tipple'
And crack a joke about Stephen Hawking.
How much more cerebral he'd be
If like you he could master walking
- Away.

Kevin East

Too Few Too Many

Too few reasons to live, one great one not to die
dreams all thrown in a sieve
But I'm still looking up to the sky.
Still some love to share
While the sun still shines on me
Nothing can compare, clouds sleep above a sky blue sea.
Too few reasons to smile, many people need a shoulder
Tears of a crocodile and my heart grows a little colder
But I'm still running on faith when Compassion's tanks are low
Love is never safe it lives within a candle's glow.
Too few reasons to stand and hold our heads up high
Brothers and sisters take a hand and hang on as we fly.
Our trials will soon be over
One spiritual super- nova.
Some good reasons to live
One great one just to die
Nothing we have to give, just look to an open sky.

Kevin East

Torture of Love

Every fire that burnt in the hearts
Of all true lovers
Burns in me now for you.
Is there a God or mere mortal that lives
And breathes that can extinguish extreme passion?
It would be akin to washing the sun away
No light, then no life.
So it is my eternal flame forever burning
My soul
The torture of love flown
Knives in my heart
Euphoric relief!
Compared to your memory
Burning longer than a star.

Kevin East

Touched

The sun came out today
I know, I felt it.
Though the night stole every ray
Why did i ever doubt it.
It shone
Was gone
And I was touched.
Your smile reached me today
I know, I felt it
Though a thousand miles away
Couldn't live without it.
Never gone
Will linger on
And I am touched.

Kevin East

Touched By Beauty

Have you felt that softest touch
A silent sky
That says so much.
Candy floss pink streaked.
A kaleidoscope that leaked.
A child heaven as sunshine slept
Some wild spectrum
As moonlight crept.
Touched
By the canyon of the sky
Between the stars
And you and I.
Naked as the moon
We lay in fever of love.
Our ecstasy in a balloon
Escaping high above.
So very light
- The impish breeze
Does massage our souls.
And ignite
Memories that freeze
As passion walks on hot coals.
The sprinkle of rivers and streams
That tinkle like bells
Through our dreams.
Collecting in wells pure and deep.
The elixir
Only Gods could weep.
Seduced
By the mighty ocean
With ultimate symphony.
Poetry in motion
As thunder plays timpani.
It's all there
Beauty making love to beauty.
A maiden fair
By stardust was blown.
As Cupid whispers secrets
She wanders unknown
Calling on lost fantasies
We all thought had flown.

Kevin East

Trees

Charcoal army on chilled horizon
Guarding a lonely sunset
You watch us come and go
In our ever changing regalia
Always there to soothe our failure
Whe fickle wind does blow.
Childhood summers that rest in our memory
You were always there
Those days when we ran free
-Gave our picnics welcome shade
And filtered sun in quiet glade.
Snow carpeted meadow
Is where i feel no pain
Your wooden arms rigor mortis feign
Where once Mother Nature sat, at will
Creating beauty that you embrace still.
As dew hangs on to summer leaf
Autumn waits in shadow
Like a silent thief.
Yet heaven's colours still lie bebeath.
I rest my eyes in spinney, alone
Far from madding telephone
And raucous greed that grabs and pulls
A flower amid the raging bulls.
It is peace to a child and adult you bring
With neither seldom realising
Your artist's touch that grasps the sky
Will feel the century flashing by
Yet stand to wait for infant eye.
A wonder i cannot compare
Mute trees that whisper- always there.

Kevin East

Trouble Is

I had to let her go.
That's real love you know.
When all our bells had rung.
And the famous fat lady had sung.
I gave her to the breeze.
New sunrise
And
New start.
Trouble is
The keys.
She still holds to my heart.
Maybe she'll return.
I guess I must be strong.
I watch my Rome just burn.
Accompanied by a song.
I fall down to my knees.
Kiss the moon as I depart.
Trouble is
The keys
She still holds to my heart.

Kevin East

True Love

True love
That blessing from God above
My dearest darling does exist!
In sweet slow motion
From morning mist
Emerged our dream
When two souls kissed.
From my heart flies smiles
Free as dancing kite
Across a thousand miles,
That letter of love you write.
Clinging to the wings of a dove tonight
My true love shimmering bright.

Can I cover you in kisses
Your blanket for the cold
My body misses
Our rapture taking hold.
Moonlit embrace captures my memory
Now dawn dare never,
Take you away from me.
My true love
One flower that heartache stole
Will wilt away
Yet you're forever in my soul.
I breathe
To touch your eyes divine.
Bequeth
All now is yours
That once was mine.

My life, our world
A new sky unfurled.
Sweet lady
In sunset of summer wine
You sting my heart
With words of bright sunshine.
I won't recover
In dew kissed flowered field
Until my pain
Your sweetest lips have healed.

Kevin East

Tulips And Her.

Tulips and her
two lips that were
meant to be mine.
Fallen roses
had to entwine
to live.
Now both striking poses
of what love can give.

Tulips she loves.
Brought by white doves
from a canvas of blue.
With fragrance
of fresh morning dew.
Two vagrants
that met and then knew.
No world would dare keep us apart.
To find home
in each others heart.

Tulips and her.
my heart flips to stir
a soft aching breeze
with consummate ease.
Her scent
that flower of love
in descent
under rainbows above.
Is spent
easing my worried mind.
A million years of searching to find.
When painted sunsets do blur
I will just think of
tulips and her.

Kevin East

Under The Sun

Was that flower that we called love
Really ours to keep
Or were we meant to weep
For our lost stars above.
Two hearts as one were beating
But true beauty
Is forever fleeting.
All will pass away
That has begun.
Like every kiss
On lips did play
- One brief sigh under the sun.
Were our plans and passionate pledges
Just hopes that walked cliff edges.
Or do we have to concede
That to know the joy
We have to bleed.
Amour
Born with the morning dew
Before that twilight birdsong flew
To disappear in shades of blue.
As our memory stores tears from the rain
To post us when we're alone again.
Should we be grateful
For what we have felt
Yet like a snowman
I just start to melt.
We try to paint our masterpiece
But with time our colours all run.
Even the sweetest symphony must cease
As rainbows fade
Under the sun.

Kevin East

Unheard

That operatic sunset
Playing silent music.
Beauty unheard.
Yet
Feelings run much deeper
With that mute
Harp from the heart.
A symphony
Conducted
With notes of brightest hue.
By invisible maestro
Where fantasy flew.

That waxing moon
Burns bright.
The aria
Stolen from sleeping sunlight.
And
The wind whistles sweet melody
Of jingling stars.
Such wonder resounds
From spanish guitars
Through my dreams.
Serenades of unheard lovers
Stifling their screams.
Concertos exquisite
Continue to visit
Like a candle to the soul.
That unspoken croon
Of a broken tune
On calming seas
Will roll.
Unheard.
Like a solitary bird
Singing
To the twilight shoal.

Kevin East

Untainted Love.

Our love
Forever untainted.
Painted
For eternal galleries.
Two hearts
That no cynic can stab.
Beating apart
In aura of moonlight clarity.
Familiarity
Puts Venus in rehab.
Somebody call a cab
To the stars.
We bear no scars.
No poisonous bite.
Untainted love
Flies free
As a lost kite.
Remember when ennui
Bids romance adieu,
That no friend or angel
Ever bleeds for you.
Forever apart.
Our love affair,
Waiting to start.
But never to end.
The most beautiful poem
Is the one never penned.
The softest kisses
Are all unrequited.
The most wondrous moondance
Forever unsighted.
We are always
In each others arms.
Never hanging on bracelets
Like some lovers charms.
And
I'll take your hand
In dreams.
In stars and moonbeams
Above.
We'll share untainted love.

Kevin East

Unwritten love

Heavenly music choral,
Floral
In my soul
Waking
Memories start to roll.
A film of life.

Dancing in the kitchen
With my mother on Christmas Eve.
Feelings like no other.
Unwritten love will weave.

Poetry
That unwritten music
Narrates.
While golden caresses
Wait at the gates.
Earthly tears then dissipate
To send rain for our thirst
Emotion's buds dispersed.

Beautiful music
Unwritten love
Heaven's lights kiss clouds above.
Then sun on our face
Pleasing to the eye.
Unwritten love
Drifts
Across an open sky.

Poetry unwritten music to our ears
A life of rhyme to wipe away the tears.
And though memories mime
We scribe our souvenirs.
Unwritten love
Sweet music from above.
Plays in our soul.
Like morning star
On Heaven's scroll.

Kevin East

Us

The butterfly in our soul
That we call love.
The climax of a symphony
From up above.
Our joy that runs
That once was lame
The flood of warmth
Just in your name.
Your touch so soft
Will electrocute
As my passion plays
The sweetest flute.
My heart now beats
Within your hands
How?
Only Cupid understands.
Together or no
I feel your kiss
No breeze could blow
Away this bliss.
The utter joy
In our embrace
That candlelight
Lends to your face.
To smell your hair
The sun will share
Your scented flight
Love's eyes so bright.
With spectral dream
And blue moonbeam.
Just for this night
We always knew
Poets would write of romance true.
And so my love
Without a fuss
Sweet fate
Prepared this life for
Us.

Kevin East

Valentine Blue.

Valentine blue
I am the echo of you.
Though
Our souls have never touched.
And yet, our hands have clutched
The same empty sky.
Panning for gold
At rainbows end.
Flares from the heart
With every prayer we send,
Fizz and die.
But I will find you
So please don't cry.
As stars will lead me
To the music of your sigh.

Valentine blue
You are the maiden for me,
So true.
Your dreams are laden
With flowers,
Where dew
Captured our footprints
On a camomile lawn.
As our breath was drawn
From the sea.
Giving birth to our harmony.
Feel our dawning,
As shadows will flee.
One new morning
We will be free.
So please don't cry.
Because you will find me.
Under the sun
That made a promise to the moon.
To play a duet,
When our eyes have met.
In the colours
Of a perfect tune.

Kevin East

Visions Of A Romantic Fool.

A pale dead moon
Mourns in disguise.
As coloured rains
Wash a child sunrise.
The woodwind breeze
Can sympathize
With dawn's birth pains
And dry her eyes.
Each morning
Life spawning,
As eternity is born.
With innocence of lamb
Or fawn.
And flowers
Of Heaven's scent,
Today,
Can wrap the hours
In sweet bouquet.

Only
Lonely old people
Will hear the bells
And see the steeple.
From churchyard summers
And wishing wells.
Barefoot first love
Forever dwells
In music played
Through lost sea shells.
Visions of a romantic fool
Turning blue
A limpid pool.
Forever smiling at passion's sting.
For what now is pain
Will help memory sing.
When lonliness
Will wear my ring.

Kevin East

Vows Of Love

We will throw our flowers
In moon blue river.
Carrying promises out to sea.
All that is ours
Will ride the waves
To sweet eternity.

We will box our dreams
And wrap them with bows.
Then post them
To wherever the wind of change blows.
And wait for reply
Of a harvest moon.
Flying them in the sky
With a silent tune.

We will keep our love
In rainbows above.
Until sunset steals
Our multi coloured bliss.
Each morning,
To be born again
In sunlit dew.
Or silver rain.

Kevin East

Waited All My Life

What to do
When I've waited all my life
She cuts the thread
Uses a bloody knife
Where to go
I've taken all the flak
I know I am stabbed
With deep wound in my back.
Her words haunt me
Like a far cry in the dark
Her eyes taunt me
Lika a reignited spark
-And won't go out.
Solutions from all around are rife
I wantv to shout but silence screams
Do they know i waited all my life
To watch love
Fall apart at the seams.
So now I'm drinking
Some say that it's abuse
It stops me thinking
- Take the pills and slip the noose.
For just her touch
I waited all my life
The pain's too much
Never did become my wife.
Her distant kiss
God, how will I get through
One only bliss
Now lost in azure blue.
She brought me passion of a stormy sea
I'm out of fashion
Right now i've ceased to be
Our crimson sun too soon is going down
-On black horizon
But she is out of town
And dreams just serve to fuel my strife
Some learning curve!
And I waited all my life.

Kevin East

Want To Kiss You.

I want to kiss you.
By the ocean.
Before I miss you
Forever.
Memory
That poetry in motion.
Is all that is left
To sever.
Never again
Will we feel the flame.
Our once sacred dance.
Now,
Two people lame.
I want to kiss you.
In the night.
Just feeling our bodies,
Light
- Our soul.
As we roll
In deep satisfaction.
Then sleep.
Entwined in dream.
Until rain on our parade
Does teem.
Stealing our sky
Of blue.
My sweetheart
Our bird just flew.
Before the dawning tomorrow
And sorrow.
I just
Want to kiss you.

Kevin East

We All Are Gods.

You my Venus.
Me your Zeus.
Both rescued
From a swinging noose.
Our passions
Set loose
By stars above.
We all are Gods
When we play at love.

That panorama
Of a drama
Until the end of time.
Souls touch.
And hearts blaze
Yet burn
That whispered rhyme
Of earlier days.
We all are Gods
Flying down the freeways
Of unbridled youth.
Now at odds
With those new mornings
Where dawns
The truth.

And so
Embrace
The candlelight.
The hand you hold
And Grip so tight.
Alas -
Love is just a bird in flight.
That gently fades
With bluest
Heart rending tune.
I wonder,
Detectives of the night.
Can you
Catch me a magic moon.
So tragic
Just to even try.
As we all are Gods
You see,
Now devoid
Of battlecry.

Kevin East

We Are One

If this blue earth reaches for the sun
And doves sail the breeze, so white and true
Then silver waterfall did run
As our hope lay with morning dew.
If darkest night is lit by creeping dawn
Bereft of flowers our gauntlet run
Both standing as the pistols drawn
Our tapestry would then be spun.
When breathing in the empty sky
Both hills and thoughts did mask our view
Years locked you from my loving eye
In grey room where all hopes were few.
If pain of heart on troubled road
Whispered promise like a mute
Lonely dreams on white charger slowed
Only by your distant flute.
As our emotions came undone
Small voice declared that we are one.
If your sweet kiss lingers soft with scent
As nightlights disappear from view
Your hand in mine, if only lent
One second, as our love first grew..
If candlelit, your eyes seek mine.
When insecurity pulls a gun
Our sweetest fruit still on the vine.
Freedom like a wild horse will run.
And parting slaps the face of love
Then dying in mundane abyss
It's then we both must look above
Our shooting stars collide to kiss.

Kevin East

We Need Love

We all need love
Like a child needs a mother's hug
Like a soldier needs rum in his mug.
That grey soul fixer
The old elixir
Since we were born.
Our hearts now new
Where they were torn.
When push comes to shove
One hand fits the glove
We've always sighed
That we need love.

We need kisses
Those hits to heal our misses.
The dancing in the dark
Enhancing one small spark
As two lost souls finally embark
Along the path of joy and pain.
Warm pleasant sunshine
After our rain.
One flower of hope
On barren plain.
As our dreams leave on a train.

We need love.
To feel again.
Like cheating death
With bated breath
I pen my rhyme.
Though dove released.
Our symphony ceased but was still sublime.
We took that stardust flight.
The love we made
In forest glade
Stole sweetest moonlit night.
So roll the dice
And Lady luck
Will either smile or frown.
We all need love
That could be hiding
Within a weeping clown.

Kevin East

We Sang In The Snow

When we sang in the snow
Under that cold amber glow
That professed to be the sun
Trying to melt our fun;
Lighting our wonderland show
Warming our laughter below
Young promises- freezing to death.
Biting wind stealing our breath.
Snowmen hoping frost lingers.
Mittens with tingling fingers.
Sledging out of sight
Under new moonlight
Spangled diamonds above
Lit fires
In our hearts of love.
I kissed your cheek
And held you near
This minute, this hour
This day this year
Would burn within our very being
Embers of youth warm memory fleeing.
But without your hand to hold
My hand is empty and cold.
I curse that I let you go.
What's worse than a cold echo
Of that day
When we sang in the snow.

Kevin East

We Will Be Together

In orange and lemon dreams
On sun drenched beaches
With melting ice creams,
Wearing our silly hats.
Skimming pebbles
We leap
Like acrobats.
Two rebels
Basking in horizon deep
Of aqua blue.

Now our hearts melt too.
Sea sprayed in embrace
That sweet angelic face.
To share a salty kiss
As the moon gatecrashed our bliss.
And a crimson sun
Sank into the sea
As it cooled.
Your jewelled eyes

Spoke to me
That silent promise
Of love.
I had to look above
To savour
The spangled canopy.
That open air theatre
Where we will always be
Together.
Free.

Kevin East

Weather

Can you hear
The smile of love.
When you are apart
The aching of your heart
Is
Much greater than being together.
But it's taken for granted
Like the weather.

Can you hear
The ultimate beauty of love.
Feelings take a lifetime to accrue.
Yet me and you
Were counted out
In seconds.
Like a boxer
By an unexpected blow.
You were my kitten.
I was your beau.
Suspended
At the end of our tether.
Summer fades.
To inclement weather.

Kevin East

What Feeling Is This

What feeling is this?
Two souls touching in burning kiss
Locked in the cool of a summer eve
Laying in the heat
Of the magic we weave.
Spent.
Now our hearts are lent
Forever to a memory
That will blow like jasmine breeze
Across our mind
When we do find
Sunset behind the trees.
That shared orgasmic touch
Surely means so much
Like dewdrops on flowers.
The scent that is ours
Will fill our lonely rooms..
When apart, we are just swaying blooms.
In dreams we lie in meadow green
To share where golden sunlight has been.
What feeling is this?
When two hearts merge
The unspeakable bliss
Answers the unquenchable urge.
That exquisite incurable ache
As passion whispers
Our bodies quake.
And blue moonlight
Across our bed does creep
As we are one
With stolen joy to weep.

Kevin East

What My Tears Are Trying To Say

We will never
Sing together again.
And I want to
Run into the night
And catch you.
Snatch you,
To ease my pain.
But I just have my pen
To write.
What my tears are trying to say
Tonight.
Yet I know it's all
In vain.

We will never
Dance together again.
And I want to
Run into the rain.
Hold you close,
Overdose
On smiles and kisses.
My poor heart misses.
From way back when.
But I just have my pen
To write
What my tears are trying to say
Tonight.
And my love,
I know
I've lost the fight.
I know.

Kevin East

Wheelchair Olympics

Hardly wheelchair Olympics, dumped in a corner
Carer giggles with friends minus little Jack Horner
Waiting for the nurse like furniture in the hall
Conversations are worse- like I'm not there at all.
Speak at me! I feel I should scream
I still exist outside your disabled dream
I'm not a geriatric who likes the odd tipple
My spirit survives; intellect is no cripple
My eye absorbs all art; my heart feels deep the prose
I live every classic part minus the waist down to the toes.
Hardly wheelchair Olympics, touring Sainsbury's with a guide
Inspecting every joint of meat, clinging to my pride
'Anything you've forgotten? ' my helper opts to talk
'Only a bag of frozen peas, and the ability to walk.'
Self pity, someone will say, some naive cheeky chappy
Whlie i sit in cold light of day, waiting for my nappy.
Talking louder is a prerequisite
As they stop with grin so plastic
Manners to be exquisite
When conversing with a 'spastic'
Whipers that you hear, idiots that you flee
They'll never know that fear of silent soliloquy.
So now I smile through the grin of a cynic
Dining out in fine eateries galore
So glad to break free of that clinic
Where my dignity stayed at the door.

Kevin East

When Did I Get Old

A saxaphone calls
From across the floor.
The midnight blues
Are what I'm here for.
This pied piper
Leads me
From the cold.
I raise my glass and ask
When did I get old?

I sit alone
And watch the candles burn.
Another shot.
I almost here wheels turn.
I watch the strobe
Flash pictures of pain.
My frontal lobe
Is feeling numb again.
Another whisky
And now I'm feeling bold.
But not so frisky.
When did I get old? .

She sits beside me.
Says 'I've read your stuff'
I want to hide me.
I think I've drank enough.
She says..
'Can you quote me, some romantic prose'
'Now that I run free'
'My name is April Rose'
I took a raincheck.
Said 'I'm sorry miss'
And then
She blows me a sexy kiss,
Through eyes of black and gold.
Does every Gigolo
Come to this?
When did I get old?

Kevin East

When I Think.

When I think I am over you
I see you in the sky.
And hear sweet music cry
For our dance
Of times gone by.
When we were new.
And love was lit
In the eyes of the moon
As a gift to you.
Sun shining a happy tune,
And painting it
Across your face.
And my heart
Glowed like a star
Over blue lagoon.
Where all wonder
We would chase.
Halcyon days
In a magical place.

When I think I am over you
I feel your kiss
Upon my lips.
That fruit of love
Without the pips
Of reality.
Smoothing
Soothing my soul.
Guarding my heart
From fatality.
You held my hand
When drums did roll.
Your perfumed hair tickled my cheek.
How wonderful
To be so weak
From the arrows of love divine.
When I think I am over you
Is when
I feel your soul touch mine.

Kevin East

When Love Dies

Where does love go
When it dies.
To a lakeside
Or bluest of blue skies.
Does the moon call it home.
Or the stars watch it roam,
Guided by their own torchlight.
Does it fly like a kite.
Or plummit to the ocean.
Will that poetry in motion
Fill a page
In some poet's unwritten book.
Will it come back with a look
In a strangers eyes.
Where does love go
When it dies.

Kevin East

When Love Returns

Love will come again.
Like sweet summer rain
On sleeping fields of flowers.
Fragrant and new.
Sunlit and blue.
She leaves her ivory towers
My Princess,
And calls my name
On sweetest birdsong breeze.
Like moonlight
Through the trees.
Wild beauty
Time can't tame.
Magic fills my frame.
And my soul dances
Like stars as we sleep unaware.
Then my wounded heart
Will weep
To silent fanfare.
To be free of constant pain
When love returns again.

Kevin East

When she is alone.

By the window in the darkness she turns pages in her mind,
Silhouetted in the evening, solitude is so unkind.
In harmony with the night, and frequent car lights.
So much pain keeps coming back again.
Love, she thinks is for life, it sticks you like a knife.
And kills you slowly,
is nothing holy?
It hurts, she wants to tell him it hurts, but he is gone.
And so many nights wait to hurt her
When she is alone.

Kevin East

Where

My heart breaks with the dawn
When i sleep i wander through dreams
But with the night I'm left to mourn
And catch your face in moonbeams.
Where are her eyes that sparkled an eternal promise
When we stood under starlit heavens?
The arms that held me so desperately
Clinging to love's dream.
Who do they hold tonight?
Where are the smiles that bathed my thoughts in sunshine?
Her laughter on the phone now rings in the wind,
Like a mission bell
Declaring our end.
Where are the promises etched on two hearts
Twin souls riding a rollercoaster
To eternity
-Blown out to sea by the imposter called love.
Left to drown amidst memories and sweet dreams
In the silence of pain.

Kevin East

Where Have They All Gone.

Where have they all gone.
Those smiles that shone
like lights on a lake.
Or the sun
just awake.
And that silver cloud,
now captured
by a stormy shroud.
Enraptured,
we would sing out loud
before our hearts would break.
Before our world would quake
anon.
Stars that the night would don
like a tiara
from a lost aeon.
tell me,
where have they all gone.

Where have they all gone.
Just aching memories linger on.
Promises
baptized by the moon,
drowning in the ocean
too soon.
Distilled
in a blue lagoon.
Joy comes without silver spoon
To all hearts that are poor.
Yet, creeps out the back door.
Love's flowers we hung our hopes upon.
So tell me,
Where have they all gone.

Kevin East

Where My Princess Awaits

Breathless
I run through the trees.
That grab the night,
Drink the light.
Into a clearing.
Moonlight searing.
With its blue torches.
Scorches of romance.
Like pendants of love.
From above.

My heart guides me
To ebony gates.
Into an open field
Where my Princess awaits,
With welcoming arms.
And smiles revealed in starlit eyes.
Goodbye
To all goodbyes.

I saw her
In brightest Aurora of my dreams.
She called
With exquisite song.
Enthralled.
And stilled my heart
Amid the throng.
Of evil schemes.

My tears
Fell from her heaven.
Like silver rain.
Born again as dew
With sunlit pain.
Awaiting rescue.
Of sweet kisses.
And the softest cheek
Of embrace.

When darkness dissipates
Then gentle breeze narrates.
To where my Princess awaits.
Our souls touch in sunrise.
Goodbye
To all goodbyes.

Kevin East

Where's Love

Where is love, not in a Valentine card
A red rose or a ring
Appealing perhaps to the emotionally scarred
Promising everything.
Where is love, not a sonnet sweetly read
Great sex or 'touchy- feely' time
Dinner for two, satin sheets on a bed
Nor sickly verse, that's nursery rhyme.
No, love is waking on a grey morning
Pushing her in her chair
What a stroke of bad luck that left her speechless
Thank God that her man is there.
And love is pensioners holding hands
A tea dance just for two
Scratched 78's and Dorsey's band
And a kiss that's still brand new.
Amore in dance steps arthritic
Would melt the heart of any critic.
Yes, love is a painting on a fridge door
Or her locket when he went to war
Kissing her better from a cancer scare
Reading his love letters candlelit in a chair
A family huddle, a toddler's cuddle
A Grandmother's smile
All much more my style.

Kevin East

Who Knows.

When stars fell
On a lonely street.
Two strangers
Were destined to meet.
To defrost frozen hearts.
Who knows
Where stardust covered love
First starts.
When they trembled
In their bed.
And passion travelled from their head
To way below.
What candlelight dance
Could match the glow.
two souls tied up in bows
And the spring
Dressed in its Sunday clothes.
As the breeze whistles a merry tune.
Letters painted with gentle prose.
Epistles from the moon.
Who knows
From where the first bell tolled.
To wake an ageing heart.
What ember kissed those lips so cold.
Did sunset play a part.
When birds
Sang words
The dawn had wrote.
And sunlight smiles
Had left a note
Trailing across the sky.
what twinkle in an eye
Was shed
From up above.
Where angels lead
A lovers symphony.
Two strangers looked up to see
A picture of their destiny.
To hold the hand
Fate chose.
Loves fragrance fanned
By wizards puffs and blows.
Is love an hourglass of sand?
Who knows.

Kevin East

Who Will Love Me.

Who will love me.
Like a breeze that carries lavender scent
To summer's afternoon.
And trees bent
In swoon,
To red horizon high.
Or their charcoal arms
Worshipping a crescent moon
Alone in a night sky.

Who will love me.
Like stars flung
As jewellery,
On a necklace hung
Upon that lady of the galaxy.
Eternal candles of hope
Flicker with the breath
Of a million lovers vows.
As the dawn allows
A new Eden.

Who will love me.
Like the song of a brook,
Lit by a smile of sunlight.
To glitter in its flight
Of fancy.
-In dreams of an open sea.
Or a rainbow
Hanging in grey gallery
Of a winter sky.
And that sunset
With golden eye.
Bidding adieu.
As twilight grew,
And birdsong flew
Alone.
Like a final symphony unknown.
Aching to set us free.
Please, do tell
Before waking to eternity.
And the sound of a mission bell.
Who will love me.

Kevin East

Why Do I Love You

Why do I love you?
Ask why does sunset die
To resurrect
In morning dew.
Why gentle breeze ripples through
Hushed meadow.
Cooling the soul, elations anew.
Why does tempestuous sea
With passion unquenched
Through countless years
Keep faithful
Drenched
-In a beaming moon
With it's heavenly croon.
Why that extra star
That you kindled in my dreams
With feather light kiss
Burns forever it seems.
Why does my heart tremble
At your loving sigh
Give inner warmth
'Til with you I lie.
Love light in my darkness
Your brush so true
To paint a lonely midnight blue.
You kiss my heart
With your thoughts so soft
And your words heal
With their fragrant waft
That bathes my soul
Holds our dreams aloft.
When destiny for us changed hue
Do you still ask why I love you? .
At eternity in whispered ear
I echo
Not long enough to hold you near
-Not long enough my dear.

Kevin East

Will I Ever See You Again

Will i ever see you again?
Standing at the railway station
Eyes smiling just for me
In that blue summer dress sensation
When I'm dreaming of our used to be.
Love urged our lips to touch
As our two souls merged in bliss
I'd trade my life as such, for just one lingering kiss.
Caught standing in moonlight blue
As our bird of paradise flew.
I had waited all my years
Thought that you would dry my tears
In lonliness my heart would burn
I could hear the pages turn
The last chapter of my life
Fate holds roses or a knife.
Now this castaway like sunset in the bay
Is fading with the day.
Will i ever see you again?
My heart whispers it wont be so
My head told me long ago
When Cupid allowed one more throw.
Knew my dreams cruel winds would blow.
And the only hope left in the sieve
Before our love is sifted away
Is one moment we could live
To share again for just one day.
No goodbyes or that closing door
To treasure what we were created for.

Kevin East

Wings Of The Night

Wings of the night
Shimmering light
Passes over the moon.
Like some silent
Spiritual tune.
That ballerina
Of my soul
Pirouettes
Across the stage.
Lit by the sleeping rage
Of the sun.
Was this
How love begun.

Wings of the night
Fluttering white.
Against blue canvas
Of eternal sky.
Only angels
Fly so high.
Lending smiles
To stars that cry.
Heaven's candles
Burning low.
Is this
What fate did throw
Into a swirling
Midnight show.

Wings of the night
Fanned out.
Coloured bright.
Glide
On glacier white
Dawn.
When love's hope is reborn.
Watch the skies.
For that elusive sprite.
Magic flies
On the wings of the night.

Kevin East

Wish

I wish i didn't care
Wish that i could go somewhere
Without i see, or feel you there.
One song that didn't squeeze my heart
One scene in which you played no part.
Not echoes where i hear your name
Cutting my soul with naked flame.

I wish i didn't care
And not shed a tear after one long year.
Hear you whispering in my ear
And those cards that will always appear
With wordy prose and kiss sincere
Now lie with dust within a drawer
Stolen dreams that i will view no more.

Yes, i wish i didn't care
To lay at dawn with lady fair
And forget how soft i felt your hair
Brush my face
Like our promises chased
Stolen by the breeze and never traced.
Oh, i wish that i didn't care
That our souls touched as we became one
Love's tapestry in heaven spun
In golden meadow we would run.
- Like our film, now in my head
As i stargaze lying in my bed
Your eyes still burn as bright somewhere
Oh God, i wish i didn't care.

Kevin East

Wishes

I wish that we could
Have one night.
Dance cheek to cheek
By candlelight.
You fill me
Like a symphony.
Thrill me
Like the moon
That lights the stage
As heaven plays
Our special tune.

I wish
For your lips to taste.
And never waste a word.
But to utter
Sweetness unheard.
And be free.
Like a solitary bird.
I wish we could walk
Hand in hand
Along the sand.
Where tide softly
Kisses beach.
Shooting stars
Within our reach.
As the night
Lays its midnight jewels
Across the skies.
You sting my heart
With twinkling eyes.
And lay with me
Until the dawn.
Sway with me
Where love is born
On the breeze.

To hide in your smile
And throw away the keys.
To die in the act of love.
I look above
And wish
- Oh please.

Kevin East

Wishing On A Star.

Gravitas
At midnight mass
For love that died.
Candles flame in unison
As shadows hide
from the past.
The choral cast
All stand in white.
A requiem
On this holy night.
But we can't be revived.
Only the flowers survived
Our infant dreams.
We stifle screams.
And hold hands
Far apart.
While bells
Ring in our heart.
We pray
For a new start
That will never arrive.
As swallows dive
From mountain peak
With messages
The lonely seek.
This choir anoints the soul.
That musical parole.
For one moment
We are free.
Both wishing on a star
So spiritually.
To light our lamps
Of eternity.

Kevin East

Wishing Well

Your smile
Blossoms like a flower
Capturing a second for one hour.
Then sprayed on the canvas of time
With the colours of verse and rhyme,
Painting the wind
That blew a soft chime
From a lonely bell.
Near a wishing well
To christen a love sublime.
Your kiss
The photosynthesis
To nurture such sweet bloom as this.
Soft tears of Heavens' fallen dew
Cling to leaf
To embrace anew
Our Eden
Under azure blue.
Where sunlight fell we won't forget
In shadow of a wishing well.
Where dreams began before sunset
- To fly at dawn
And leave regret
Of secrets only they could tell.

Copyright.

Kevin East

With All Your Might

To love someone with all your might
Is not enough.
It's not that black and white.
Just taste sweet kiss
Before the fatal sting.
It's hit or miss.
With or without a ring.

To want her back with all your might
Is not enough.
Just steal another night.
And hold her near.
Before your last sunrise.
- It will appear.
With or without disguise.

To need someone with all your might
Is not enough.
Whoever's wrong or right.
Just ride a dream
And maybe you will cope.
Trust one moonbeam
With or without hope.
True love never dies.
So,
Before it takes to flight.
Cherish life's best prize.
And hold it
With all your might.

Kevin East

With her, Without her.

One afternoon with you
And then to die,
I would always choose
Than to be without you
For 20 more years,
A life without a fuse.
With you
Time races like our hearts.
But when you are gone
The ice age starts.
Empty rooms
With ticking clocks.
Escape
Is just like picking locks.
With you
My soul
With poetry sings.
Without you
My heart
To sad prose clings.
Together
Feels like Christmas day.
Apart
Pealing bells fade
In dismay.
With you
A duet
Of symphonies kissing.
Without you
A jigsaw
With one piece missing.
If I could have my 10 minutes of fame
I'd famously spend it with you.
Looning,
As we bid adieu.
Crooning,
With a moon so blue.
Ascending to where the angels flew.
Hearts mending
When we're out of view.
I go on praying
Everyday.
That love will find a way.

Kevin East

With Love

You are in my blood
Flowing through my veins.
You saturate me
Like monsoon rains
With love
You heal my pains.
Your sweetness dilutes my bitter
From darkness your diamond glitter
Lit my lonely room
With love.
You are my flower
Whose fragrant scent
Kisses the meadow at twilight hour
Refreshing all with silver shower
Cupid sent from up above
With love.
You bring me joy
That comes in windswept waves
And starlit sky with romantic gleam.
Just your embrace that my body craves
To lie with you by woodland stream.
Our souls have touched
Our hearts have clutched
That silent empty night.
Yet in dreams of bliss
We will meet to kiss
To glide in endless flight
With love.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

Without You

I could bathe in the moonlight shimmer
But drown in crazed shadows- without you.
And watch a white dove ride the surf
But lose it in the sun.
Could muse in fields of summer rain
Bereft of heaven's scent, without you
Stand and watch stars collide
Yet be void of the thrill.
I may kiss the breeze
Only to die on the wind
I could view sunset serenity
Only seeing cruel storm threaten.
Float on the music of an angel
Yet without you sink in monotone hum.
I could dance across a sun kissed meadow
But without you fall crippled into the darkest night.
I would laugh with you in life's arena
Yet without you cry alone in cold corridor.
I could close my hands around the beauty of your smile
But without you they would open forever empty.
Our souls would touch on hissing summer night
But without you stand solo in only winter's arms.
I could fly with the freedom of the migrant flock
Yet without you suffer the chains of the aged
Then would walk down empty streets
-And without you just keep walking.

Kevin East

Wonderful Day

I wish you today
Smiles in your heart.
The sun in your soul.
An open sky
To fly.
A Heavenly drum roll.
And starlight in your eye.
Angels burning white.
And the moon to kiss goodnight.
In the music of a memory.
That will so sweetly play.
I wish you
A wonderful day.
Today.

Kevin East

Wonderment.

What
Coloured by sunsets
To the sound of twinkling stars,
Comforts a blue moon
That cries.
What diamonds
Light her eyes.
To cast a midnight blue
Over sleeping waters
With healing lullabies.
As stars extinguish
One by one
To sadly bid adieu.
What rose
Has petals so soft
As our dreams,
Floating on silver cloud
Under rainbows smile.
What golden haze
Hung above a meadow,
Whispered to flowers that blaze
A promise of brighter days.
What drinks in the sea
Like a solitary bird on high
Woven into the tapestry
Of a beautiful mind
-With great music nobody heard,
As we sigh.
And now,
Bluest bows
We stole from moon glows,
Tie our gifts of joy.
As fate will always employ
Ballerinas
To dance in our hearts
Of empty space.
Just ghosts of love
Where we left our embrace.
What wraps in a shawl
Crazy stars,
As the moon steps out
So lazy amid the bars
Of heavenly rhyme.
What sunset memories
Wait.
As I walk that lonely shore.
What wonderment came late,
Climbing on evening scent.
To tempt us just once more.
Before love came and went.

Kevin East

World

World, who holds all the aces
In life's game of chance,
Your turning, my learning too late.
World, there is good and bad in us both
I sit in the corner and you spin me round
Yet we both have personality old man,
Can't you stop time, show us your hand,
It takes, makes all the tricks.
I need to understand.

Kevin East

Wound

Cocooned in her spell.
Harpooned,
Can't you tell.
My heart bleeds the slowest death.
My soul needs just one last breath.
My emotions are marooned.
What magic potions
Can heal this wound.
All the steam
Passion creates
In lonely dream
Evaporates.
Dying in her embrace,
Better than
That long empty chase
- To nowhere.
Too late, our dead rose is pruned.
Beware that fatal wound.

Kevin East

Wren

World
Do not give me anything.
I would lose it.
Or abuse it
Or something.
Don't get too close to me.
When only the wren can sing my pain
So sweetly.
Don't try to break my chain.
Love left me bound and gagged
In the rain.
All passion drying
In the vein.
Only the wren
Can set me free.
Warbling so sweetly.
Please do not kiss me.
And say you care.
My emotional repair
Is beyond any sweet embrace.
Touch the scars upon my face
From burning tears.
Only the wren
Can quell my fears.
For just one minute
In early morning,
I am healed.
When that unwritten love song
Is revealed.
Please,
Do not ask me
Why or where or when.
Just let me fly away
With jenny wren.

Kevin East

You Are Here With Me.

I feel you in the wind
your eyes sparkle in starlight.
The sun throws your smile across the sky.
Your scent lives on fragrant flower.
You are so pleasing to my eye
Gladdening to my heart
Eternity will not seperate us.
Because you are here every day

Burning love,
The pain exquisite
Sleep well.
In slumber we touch.

Kevin East

You Beautiful Sun

You beautiful sun
That frees the trees
From winter embrace
Enabling flowers to show their face.
You revive lonely spires
And light exquisite fires
Of sunsets high.
That dress of blue
That you shine through
We can call the sky.
And as she stands solo
In meadow still
You light her smile
Beyond a thrill.
You answer faintest whippoorwill
By bleeding your goodbye
While sinking in the west
To die.
Until the elixir of morning dew
awakens you.
As you watch over ripened trees
That filter unknown colours
On days like these.
And sing sweet duet
With summer breeze.
And then those yachts
At a rate of knots
That fly their bleached sails
Along your glistening trails
Of aqua dreams.
And salute the beauty
Of your solar beams.
You beautiful sun
That shines new hope
For everyone.
Heating this corpse
That died of love.
Warming my soul
I look above
And like a child
See the world is new.
And thr roof is blue
On our arena.
When you smile
Our souls are cleaner.
You heal me
With summer fun.
You beautiful sun.

Kevin East

You Live In Me.

You are
The inner starlight
That lives in me.
A choir
Of midnight
The wind set free.
A rhapsody
That rides
The tides.
To rest
On the petals
Of a rose.
And grows
Like a symphony.
Incredibly
You live in me.

You are
The tune
That woos my heart.
To tremble
And swoon.
The kiss,
The dart
That didn't miss.
Straight from a starry night.
The thrill
My quill
Will forever reminisce.
In bliss
Of a pink moon
Aching so bright.
I miss
The floral cocoons
Of our scented Eden peace.
You
Never cease
To release
Balloons of freedom
That float exquisitely.
Within me,
That palamino dream
We ride.
Stars
Of azure blue
Collide
Eventually.
I breathe
The life
At last.
As the spell is cast
You live in me.

Kevin East

You Make Me Cry

You make me cry
This exquisite pain
I must deny
Though to my death
It runs through my vein
With every breath
Again and again.

I whisper
'Hold your head high'
But collapse in a lonely room
In my chosen doom
I will lie
Forever.

Your words of love
Like fickle wind
Departed.
With your promise
On a breeze.
Thatleft me broken hearted.
You make me cry
But please
Do not feel my sorrow.
But seize your new dream
Tomorrow.

Kevin East

You My Everything

What tempest is this in my heart
That calls itself love
Naked and fevered I lay
From sensuous kisses above.
After ecstasy exploding we cling
Desperately in our shared elation
I tremble at such sensation.
Outside of heaven.
You my everything.
How can your eyes kiss mine
Your fingers run down my spine.
You breathing passion in my ear
With words only heaven can hear.
Oh, may this special night never die.
Exhausted we just lay and cry
In our joy we hold tight
To our blessing.
And dance to love songs
Before dressing.
Before dawn
We were born.
And now this
Utter bliss.
When parting our hearts feel that sting
You, my everything.
I live and breathe and exist
For eternity in your kiss
The tempest that is in my heart
Raging, truly, madly, deeply and deeper
Draws us close when we are apart
If God grew this love I am the reaper
From heaven I hear bells ring
For you my everything.

Kevin East

You Really Are.

In memories I ache.
Kisses keep me awake
That never occurred.
Some might have preferred
Not to have loved and lost.
But your smile
Was worth the cost.
Que sera sera.
I bow to my last hurrah
And know
That you really are
- A part of me.

The lovelight
In your eyes
Remains.
When all else dies.
I lost you to the skies
In shades of blue.
My ballerina dances
On petals
Of hope and chances.
Love's flower
Your beauty enhances.
When dreams come true
I'll wait for you.
Someday
We'll both be free.
You really are
- A part of me.

Kevin East

You Were Mine

When you were mine
I held some reason and rhyme
A Jacobs ladder to climb
Sweet days of roses and wine.
Back then our hearts were new
As newborn stars turned out to view
That restless ocean of blue.
Our souls kissed once
And flew.
When you were mine
And we would sit, candlelit
And dine
That laughter of another another time
Those harmonies that
Now i can only mime.
Tears always follow after love sublime
The hollow silence of decline.
That heartbreak in slow motion
Yet I say that I'm just fine
God, what gave me the notion
That you were ever mine.

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Kevin East

You.

You are the summer days, the jasmine of my mind
The orchestra that plays when hearts at first entwine.
The stars across the sky, the twinkle of your eye, are lit by the same fire
A song from the same choir that turned the moonlight blue.

The sun after the rain, the breeze as angels passed
The scent of love's refrain
High seas tied to a mast.
The danger and the thrill upon the highest hill
-We clung so tight in love
And wonderous night above
Heaven's embers, our spangled view
My soul remembers, one touch from you.

Kevin East

Your Eyes

I lay awake
Yet dream
Of your eyes.
Blazing skies
Of the night.
Darkest sweet delight.
My soul
Lit by candle light
Of your kiss.
Heated
By the fever
Of your nakedness.
Your eyes
Tantalize.
And make love to mine.
I will devour you
In time,
With passion
Of a burning rhyme.
Setting fire to your body
With endless kiss.
Your eyes closing
In surrender
To our raging bliss.
Then sleeping
In the memory of embrace.
I will touch your face,
Like softest breeze.
And thank the stars
For times
Like these.

Kevin East

Your Garden

Your garden in summer, i watch colours blaze
Lighting my soul, bleeding their violet haze
Morning so still perfumed air cools my mind
Lingering thrill as all beauty i find.
In your garden birdsong hangs in the trees
Escaping the dawn to cling to the breeze
And i feel soft and content with you
Out here where our Eden grew.
I remember your garden and you in starlight
We stood alone, save our dreams, after midnight
And both knew so rare this bliss
Would linger like our loving kiss
Our woes before and after we'd pardon
Oh that heaven, standing in your garden.

Kevin East

Your Love.

Your love
Will wash me clean.
Light up my sleepy lake.
And a face unseen
In moonlight blue.
That I did save
Until you came into view.
I was tame,
Now I breathe that oxygen
Once more,
And float above
All that's poor
For my soul.
A symphony
Or rock and roll.
I need their lullabye,
Such music makes me sigh
That you impart.
So
Let saints bequeth that fortune
To me.
-A soundtrack from your heart.

Your love
As pure as mountain spring
Cascade on me!
In glittering- abundancy.
And make me whole again.
Always I had that sweet pain,
Buried in love's tomb.
Please hold my heart
So carefully,
As you cross the room.
At last!
Your eyes kiss mine.
Gentle as a dove,
May our lives forever entwine.
In the flower
Of your love.

Kevin East