

Poetry Series

**Peter Patriae**  
**- poems -**

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# Peter Patriae()

# Belong

Through solemn day and darker night

Weathered storms that batter blue

If always to be out of sight

My heart may still belong to you

Peter Patriae

# Bubbles

One bubble of envy reflects green  
One bubble of joy is rarely to be seen  
One bubble of fulfillment sits humble but proud  
One bubble of ego still sits boisterous and loud  
One bubble is burdened by the weight of regret  
One more bubble is one too many to forget  
One last bubble bounces without a care  
Seven more bubbles are a step behind but still full of hot air

Peter Patriae

# Curse Me

Curse me at birth  
With no will to find my worth  
Feed me scraps from your table until I learn my berth  
Choose my hopes and bend my ears  
Take the salt from in my tears  
Show me not what I may gain; only what I am to fear

Keep me drugged with your booze  
Stupefy me with your news  
Make sure you never have to walk a meagre mile inside my shoes  
Ridicule me if I yearn  
Disregard me if I learn  
You've told me once, you've told me twice I have to wait until my turn

Find a job and settle down  
Though I'm lost, tell me I'm found  
Pay me just enough so I can save my head from being drowned  
For my only scrap of joy  
I have a girl or baby boy  
But for you its just another toy you can deploy

Peter Patriae

# Here, My Dear

Fortune lies where promise hides, Inside a burdened soul  
Sorrow offers no disguise alone she makes me whole  
Her beauty matches every word with captivating grace  
For I have never seen nor heard another I'll embrace

To her I reveal my truest self, no longer am I confined  
In her I see a love in wealth, no longer to be blind  
For she has earned a future rich, however she designed  
And I shall cherish all her ways, forever we're combined

With all i am I treasure her, boundless in devotion  
There can be no greater pleasure found than living such emotion  
For I shall be there when she falls and take away her pain  
We are two hearts, a single soul, an eternal burning flame

Let love reveal aversions lies, watch limitations pass and fade  
Close and rest your tired eyes, our fortunes are together made

Peter Patriae

# My Best Friend

I anticipated your arrival

In dreams cast in the shade

Someone to quell my rival

To gleam when fortunes fade

Like moonshine on still water

You spread light when I'm at sea

I'm ceaseless your supporter

Never seek me, there I'll be

Peter Patriae

# Negative Space

Why do I motion when they pluck your solitary string?  
Lest I disregard your touch, I'll suffer all the same  
Indeed you ensorcel my soul though scarcely do you sing  
Your chambers fill with no remorse but fail to stake a claim

So pseudo are your fickle aches, so merciless your lies  
Return those purloin promises foretokened you'd obey  
Ceaseless in my quest to be your involuntary guise  
You'll never suffer an attack, so much to my dismay

There you sequester in my boots, I'll wear you on my sleeve  
Once more you break with me and we'll sunder for our days  
For if we were to part per se, no longer must I grieve  
I'd walk the earth so disenthralled and never pay you praise

Peter Patriae



# One Word

They say a picture tells a thousand words  
One word can paint a thousand scenes

Some say that dreams are thoughts to be deferred  
One word can teach the bold to dream

Some think that wealth rotates the earth  
One word can surrender the fee

I love you for all I'm worth  
One word can never beat three

Peter Patriae

# Penance

Sorrow decrees a parting of ways  
Extended apologies remain sincere  
No prose will garner any praise  
Her eyes avert, we both adhere  
Though never possessed, a forfeited friend  
Platonic ideals fall remorsefully short  
An ocean of blue I long to suspend  
Devotion negates a willing support  
Eyelids swell but cease to broach  
One set of tears declares no right  
For if it proves my lone approach  
Sentiment's mine however contrite  
So blandishments linger as sullenness creeps  
Aspersions cast over a watchful eye  
Limerence stifles but regardlessly seeps  
With metta I grace a solemn goodbye  
Peter Patriae

# Prodigious

How prodigious a pigeon that may fill this hole

Broad as a great sea, soaring like a tree

If it is to be one feature that must make me whole

I choose ego to heap the hole selected for me

Peter Patriae

# Strong

Do you promise to watch her wherever she goes?  
Remind her of me from time to time  
Can you tell her I love her so she always knows?  
I know she loves you but she'll always be mine

If you don't have time to hear every prayer  
Then forsake mine and let her have my share  
For I'd only ever use it to plead her case  
And declare her merit to possess your grace

Although I may be blind to your words and ways  
She lauds your name so respect her praise  
And answer her prayers whenever she calls  
Raise her head whenever it falls

Dry her eyes whenever they tear  
And slow her heart whenever it fears  
Tell her she's right even when she's wrong  
Please show her she doesn't always have to be strong

Peter Patriae

# Untitled

I brave the cold to kiss the breeze

I save the told to live with ease

Peter Patriae