

Rose

A single red rose
lies in between the silken sheets

dying

Only two people
know what happened that night

knowing

A man and a woman
lying there in the silken sheets

beginning

Envied by another man
this couple lies cowering

crying

Celibacy takes its toll
the man strikes suddenly

killing

This couple gone now
their bodies found by the hotel maid

screaming

No-one knows what love
there was between these two people

loving

A single red rose
lies in between the silken sheets

fading

The window

Window closed
no air blows through
no sign from world outside
What world is this
that knows no limitless bounds

Window open
cold breath
from a world: no love
I close that window: leave it closed
want no connection with that world
and yet, when the door opens
I must step through

Sailor

No words to describe the beauty
just image:
A beautiful blue/green sea
a fading red/orange sun
a boat on the horizon
a skipper, wife cradling his son

Rift

There was no person in this world for me
this world of fear and hate

A rift opens
without knowing it we touch

She steps through
we spend our time together

But her limitless love
could not last in this world

And so she fades
ashes her final resting place

Having felt that love
have it fill me

I know I will be next to go

Knowledge

Some people like to wait and bide their time
But not me for I wish to travel the world
And see the many splendours to be seen
By mine own eyes I know the world anew

Nathan Lasseter