

The Darkling

JTMIII

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**The sun is hidden and a light darkness
is above the rumbling, steely skies
afraid to shine my love,
trapped between the here and there**

**Loosen yourself
within your framed consciousness
Let the soft wind riffle you all the while
the lotions of life caress away the fear.**

**Don't build a monument
to the indecisive sky
to the ghosts of the past
to the hey you running.**

**Embrace the now, for it can be seen deeply,
from your olive skin to these cerulean eyes.**