

Voices

*I
burn
with the
thought
of you
every moment
away hurts
you've touched
everything
in me*

tears of fire streaming
down my face
little candles
in the wind
singing to me
about you
their voices
every nuance
in the dream
the music
divine

*the
tears
so many
the
conversations
they have
running down
my face
seem a
little sad*

you speak to me
in my dreams
you say things
I've never seen
the colors so
b e a u t i f u l
I never knew
it could be so
the dimensions
between the
v i b r a t i o n s
limitless in
time

*it's
a little
funny too
laughing
and crying
at the same
time*

all the time

it drives you

a little

crazy

but there are moments
of clarity
of hope
of insight
you must hear what
the tears have
to tell you
for they never
lie for they are
the truth
with their little
voices