

Ric Mai poetry

Wind Songs

I stand in line with the moon and in sync with the wind, I listen to it sing songs with the ocean while I leave my forevers with the sand, trying to understand thoughts that may never be. By my side my shadow stands by me with onyx eyes, trying to figure out who I am, I remember when survival dripped and poured from my eyes as I walked through the Earth's core and stored memories. You see that's my past's cemetery, and it's a long walk back, In fact I just might have to look back every so often so I can see nothing, and all that I am and will be will be revealed when the everlasting torch burns out. Until then I will stand in line with the moon and in sync with the wind and sing songs with the ocean while I leave my forevers in the sand!

Untitled

There was just a mental explosion, mind corrosion, pumped with artificial remedies, emotion potions, drowning in a circular motion, so furious about being curious, fears of more tattoo tears. The man in the mirror just disappeared. Red rum red rum, truth will come when life is done, numb I beat on my spiritual drum, anger shot from my verbal gun. The weight on my shoulders is a metric ton, warmed by the moon and cold from the sun. No time to rest, I'll sleep when my life's done.

Untitled

Lately I've been noticing God sent instruments, I've been dodging God sent light beams and having day dreams of my nightmares. Time has a plan for me but doesn't use its hands, just like the ocean borrows the sand, time can borrow nothing and steal everything at the same time, I remember since nursery rhymes how time was stealing my life even though my life was hardly there, but I'm here at the beginning of the road which is the end of the road beyond time!

Untitled

The twilight wrapped its cold arms around me, covering me from head to toe. I shake involuntarily. My eyes wander into nothingness. I can't wait to wake up again, and again. I hope in spurts, that a message will be revealed in the end.

Untitled

I love how you watch the Earth wake up, as you outshine the sun. Your love is a supernova parading through my mind body and soul. At night I connect the stars and see your face and every shooting star collected is what makes your eyes, so I replaced the moon. Time stands still when I see your footprints in diamonds and you whisper sweet everythings into my universe.

Untitled

I walk a fine line between love and hate desperately keeping my mind straight, deflated soul, worth more than gold, thrown away, went astray, chess moves but not to play. All is fair in love in war, haven't checked my score in a long while. My thoughts are in alphabetical order, chronological would be illogical but methodical. We're only here periodically, understand my ideology.

Crystal

Your love is that of the birth of the universe, I travel through time with every kiss while our minds intertwine. I look forward to tomorrow and I'm so happy our tomorrow was our yesterday!