Hello Dear Friend of Mine

Hello dear friend of mine,

I am still looking towards the end of time

The twists and turns that Bend,

The whispered words I defend

I want to find

Find

I will tear through heaven

And the hell within

My own heart, seven

Pray tell me, these things in din

Or the broken doors of difference

Or indifference in the world’s reality

Or the unspoken fallacies

The things that lie in ally, alleys

What I am saying

Is that I want to see the real you

Even if its playing

Over and over, in two shades of blues

Or maybe I need to be still

As I wait for you, to imbue

To concoct your plan to enact

A strategic gain in installation of glue

To keep us together forever, So no one can sever

But I need to wait, till we gain weight

Or we will never gain momentum

The notes we set them, fret them.

I want to make music with you.

I want to see right through

to see the red, green, and blue you

The pixels of truths of who you are

The things I set my bars too.

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