

Dreams of Eternity

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God bless America

America — You are beating of my heart
A lot of people made you working hard
So starry flag unites our peaceful nation
We keep the liberty for future generation

Islamic terrorists committed terrible threat
It harmed our souls with sorrow and regret
But God empowered us to overcome that all
Thus cruel terrorism must be destroyed at all

What can America provide for our safety?
How would she help my family prosperity?
Do not ask such questions anymore today
Tell what you are going to provide for USA

You'd better do the best you ever could
America expects you being in the mood
You have got to be Your country patriot
Say «Bless America» when praying God

Symbol of freedom

Bald eagle represents our native land
Most nations know its joyous shouts
Great wings of freedom have to stand
They take the soul above the doubts

The eagle soars through boundless air
Nobody can stop its wandering free
Its floating beauty is beyond compare
It seems it saw the cradle of liberty

The starry flag is joy for eagle's eyes
They saw mistakes and pure glory
Reflecting gleam shall make us wise
They call to fly, so leave the worry

It likes to leave a lot of miles behind
The spreading wings fling fiercely
This victory bird won't find the grind
Its majesty could meet us quietly

It topped the flags of mighty Rome
But now it flies to bless our land
Its graceful look says we are home
And flight makes freedom stand

Our starry flag

The liberty has filled the chosen land
Unfurling stars of glorious nights
Red strips of dawn with mighty hand
Unleashed the core of civil rights

Thy flying folds unite our busy nation
Thy glory is above the shiny sea
As sign of hope for future generation
Thy wisdom blesses us for free

The battles knew thy marching tone
When signal-trumpet indicates
Thy good will come for gleaming on
There's the fall of enemy gates

Thy tidy waves become the ocean
Thy triumph is floating so high
Thy silent songs raise my emotion
And take my soul to cloudy sky

I must raise our starry-striped flag
Sun has to let old banner shine
My truth is clear; we ought to brag
About a thing which one is fine

Dreams

You have made right choice to enter opened gate
You'll find the nicest dreams I'm able to create
I bless your reading; I thank for time you're taking
And bet you would enjoy my fair poem making

My dreams

We meet so many dreams in our nights
And even plenty books are printed to explain
How shall be understood the starry lights
Some silly thoughts of what is worth to gain

The playful dream of being a cowboy
My childhood flight; right down Grand Canyon
It must be growing; it is a real McCoy
I also flew above that greenish Indian banyan

The pure revelations of my youth
When angels came to make my strong belief
My dreams revealed the solid truth
Of Jesus blood, which brought my soul relief

I used to see some worthy fogs,
But nowadays I only meet nightmares lights
I am scared of bloodthirsty dogs
Such dreams don't ask to enter to my nights

It was

It was the kind of dream I never met
The starry sky was coming right at noon
I started flying fast and you could bet
The unexpected thing was coming soon

I looked around to find my body parts
The crystal clear mind and feelings said
That soul is flying faster than the darts
The thought was overriding time like jet

The shiny planet sanctified my eyes
The everlasting freedom fills that earth
I liked its beams; they were so nice
They called my soul to know new birth

Most words cannot describe my joy
I wished to stay within amazing grace
That special voice was like the ploy
It's not your time to be at divine place

Thus I enjoy the wind of Spirit flow
I do believe Almighty knows my time
I'm not afraid to cross the line to go
To space where poetry takes rhyme

The dreamful

The dreamful poet wants to sing a playful song
About the beautiful and passionate desire
About the special place where he might belong
Where whitened clouds can keep the fire

The dreamful poet wants to play with lyre
So, thee might like its nice and tender sound
The clouds of playful muses could inspire
Where pure notes of it are wandering around

The dreamful poet wants to share own world
The world of dream and special stories
The world of flying thought and spoken word
That has to help thee leave thy worries

The dreamful poet wants thee to pretend
That thee are tiny moth at magic, starry night
So, thee can find the powers to contend
Thy unique destiny and flight to sparkling light

The dreamful poet wants its dazzling beams
To touch thy poor soul with lovely heat
So, thee might find the truth of foggy dreams
Let sacred way of wishes be complete

It happened

It happened at the fall; there was the ruthless night
I had a dream; a foggy day refused to show me light,
The demon squeezed my throat and loosing breath
I heard my rattle, crunching bones and coming death

The foolish one had plan to take the soul of mine,
But sharpened row of canines bit the empty space
This killer terrified cause found just forces waste
It started howling wild and stinky pus of speeches

He dared send to God: “Yeah, I was tricked so deftly!”
“So, where’s the soul? And what is your cunning dodge?”
And divine voice from cloud said: “I saved the poor soul”

“It is having fun in paradise instead of your bloody lodge”
“It found its piece”; my body made a grin at demon softly
And multitude of Saints shook Heavens stage with laugh

Jacob's ladder

(Bible, Gen-28:12)

The tired stranger found the usual stone
He had to find some rest of coming night
It's kind of hard to make your way alone
So, he left home to meet the future bride

His father's blessing is strong like steel
The dreamy fog provides the revelation
What kind of pure grace he had to steal
To be the father for entire Jewish nation

Angels were descending and ascending
The ladder led to God of lightened skies
His voice said truth about happy ending
Almighty's promise came; He never lies

Thus Jacob got awake with sunny beam
He knew that our Lord lives everywhere
The praise came as a song of rare dream
God's revelations were beyond compare

Providing wisdom

I had nightmares' foggy night:
They were so grey and gloomy
There was a fog instead of light
And people had the sorry plight

The lonely souls' bad scream
Was covered there by blue ice
I wish I did not see this dream
That frozen color of their eyes

But suddenly the gloomy stage
Was visited by a dazzling angel
Who used to be the ruby sage
Providing wisdom as a stranger

He came to bring it from the sky;
His blazing arrows filled with love
Were shoot to melt the frozen lie;
He threw us joy from clouds above

It was so good to meet the feeling
When their hearts found special rest
All bloody wounds got rare healing,
Because trust and love did their best

My love has melted frozen stream;
I have learnt the things I shall enjoy
The special glory of a sunny beam;
The simple thing provides entire joy

Who knows
(Ref. Bible, Dan-2)

Who knows the truth that I have seen?
Who tells me meaning of my dream?
Don't say to king "what do you mean"
You'd better tell or you will scream

Such task might be impossible to fit
The empty minds of kingdom wizards
They need the word to make complete
Interpretation of the "cunning lizards"

But foggy words of dream have gone
The wrath of king is increasing faster
It seems that nothing could be done
That situation led to their life disaster

Who knows the hidden secret place?
Where lives the wisdom of the night?
The Jewish prayer led to divine grace
Almighty said the word of pure light

God opened Daniel the hidden core
The light was sent like Heaven's glory
So cruel king was known the score
And we have happy end of Bible story

I wished

I wished to be the playful wind
So I could fly above the dusty earth
The light of sun gives me a hint
The starry line is very close to birth

I wished to see the rare dreams
I wished to take a nap at cloudy sky
Or have the game of air streams
I heard the song of spirit saying “fly”

But you say: dreams are dreams
And there is nothing we could find
It is the emptiness, which gleams
The windy way destroys your mind

But anyway, I wish to let the sky
Remind my soul its gracious songs
My memory says that I could fly
To divine Land where soul belongs

If you decide to join my tidy lyre
You have to call the wind of change
I will come back to fire up desire
Thus you enjoy this kind of change

Iceberg

Here comes great mountain of snowy ice
The Greenland glacier gave the coldest birth
The rare dream might touch its empty eyes
It cuts the wave and drifts near coldest earth

The clear, icy crystals are having beauty play
Their silver sparkles at the special light of sea
But waves have plan to hide the dazzling day
And dreams of ice; they want to hide from thee

It warns a stranger with the grey foam at night
It's a great danger to whoever sometimes meets
Here's an empty soul; there's no love at plight
As a summer day at the North; its beauty cheats

It is being taken against the wind by Labrador
My sleepy iceberg floats until it meets emotions
And joy of April dreams. It is willing to explore
Cape Hope and Horn among the foggy oceans

Autumn days

I have a dream of coming, autumn days
When secret covers sleepy world
And usual winds provide peculiar grace
And dreamy clouds say their word

This wind takes dreams of fading leaves
The rainy wrestle is heard somewhere away
I'm a stranger, but my poor soul believes
That I could fly just like a yellow leaf today

I am a wind, a leaf, or just a rainy cloud
I wish to have a rest while soul is far away
It is being quite and loud is not allowed
So, I could fly and have no thoughts today

I close my eyes & feel somebody is here
Here's childish look of flying birds above
The fall utopia is coming like a little deer
But birds have no more songs about love

The leaves are disappearing to nowhere
It's our destiny; when time we have to leave
It can be easy thing or even hard to bear
When you might feel just like this faded leaf

Flying

I used to go within forbidden zones
I used to cross the line so many times
I used to loose and be a champion
That's why I found a lot of tidy rhymes

I'm bored to run my circle everyday
The very painful path is known for me
The same girlfriend enjoys my play
The lasting dream can make me free

My flying dream shall light the sky
It does not know the gloomy sorrow
It used to fly as paper kite so high
It is to bring the cloudless tomorrow

I shall not keep the sadness long
Nice dream is brought with air flow
I know it cannot make me strong
But dreamy truth shall start to grow

Magic eyes

It seems I met you many days ago
And lost all hints of playful eyes
They hid some kind of secret flow
Their look of magic was so nice

Pretending stars were sharing gleam
It was the show of sparkling fame
The dark was filled with silent dream
The yellow moon began her game

It filled the streets with milky beams
Grey shadows started wacky fest
The rare eyes came from my dreams
They wished to tell me their best

Entire life was not enough to reach
The special instant of their look
It seemed they wanted me to teach
Providing words of secret book

You were like early morning lights
Or like the stars at Russian north
Who used to bless the shiny nights
Who used to give the magic birth

I saw your look of greenish lakes
It was as balm to suffered souls
The silence flight of snowy flakes
Was joy for our playful eyeballs

Sonnet in the net

All my thoughts began to die
In the net of the foggy dreams
The broken wings can not fly
In the net of the foggy dreams
The truth has the sleepy eyes
Evil shadows seem to be nice
I am lost like the autumn leaf
There's nothing I'm to believe
There is feeling of spider bite
I don't want any coming night
In the net of my gloomy dreams
The sadness wants me to stay
Most pictures seem to be grey
In the net of my gloomy dreams

The change

The change of mood is easy to explain
Internal strings of soul play like a guitar
When tidy joy returns to dreams again
And cruel hustles leave your life so far
Two sides of life have everlasting game
You're to choose to be a winning player
So you may go right to the light of fame
If know great power of the daily prayer

Autumn birds

This fall starts dropping rainy tears again
The dream of faded leaves has covered earth
A gleam of happy eyes is easy to explain
The rhyme is given with my inspiration's birth

Your golden curls of hair are being drawn
With gusty winds that play with yellow leaves
White pigeons talk until the crack of dawn
About magic meeting which September leaves

The waves have game with sunny beams
The angels take away the sadness of the sky
My Angela is the award of foggy dreams
They could be autumn birds, so let them fly

You shall not cry

You had a dream; I'm going back to the USA
You were so hopeless with the broken heart
You started crying with a lot of words to say
The whisper of your lips; there's no life apart
Was it nightmare or just your love expression?
That dreamy whisper asked my soul to stay
You love me; I do not need such confirmation
I also love you like the sunny beams of May
You shall not cry. Wake up and see my face
Who says that I don't like your daughter Mary?
O, listen, the early song of canary took place
I ought to kiss moist eyes of my amazing fairy

Love Forever

All things will pass as childish carelessness
As the hectic world, the years and noted nations
But lines about eternal love will stay forever
As beams of morning star for future generations

Inspiring

If you are seeking things that could inspire
You have got to listen songs of nightingale
You have to open writings of Shakespeare
Or look at splashes of the breaching whale

If you are seeking things that could inspire
You're to see as down brings rays of light
You ought to name a star and light the fire
The one which makes nice sparks at night

If you are seeking things that could inspire
Your eyes might see the foamy water flow
And greet white doves above church spire
Another thing is scent where daisies grow

If you are seeking things that could inspire
You'll find the ones you really can explore
But only one expects to crown your desire
Love is a source the inspiration may adore

Love means

Love means the bursts of my emotions
These flourished fields and poppies blossom
It means whole kindness and devotion
The friendly smile, which might be awesome
Love means the care and the patience
Some simple things that you ought to adore
Nice springtime games of all creations
It means the dedicated life, fidelity and more

So many words

So many words are said about the early love
Who doesn't really want to be as God above
Creating private world by twisting usual clay
Discovering rare feature of such amazing lay

But worth of clay is known by the sculptor only
Who feels some autumn changes playing lonely
When time has passed and everything is known
When cricket knows its place to serenade alone

When flowers' colorful blossom is double coming
And superstitious thrill makes own birth becoming
When word is not issue and nothing more to gain
When world is behind, but here's happiness again

Powers to guess

Whose love was sweeter and harder?
Could we have any powers to guess?
The slave of the passion is to confess:
The sudden fire leaves only the piles of ash,
But slow flame is more complicated to crash
By little drops of that daily, drizzling chore
It's known for world, but I'd say a bit more
The faster you love the faster it leads to disaster

Sonnet

I loved thee since the day we'd met
That's why I am writing thee sonnet
Thou silent look did mean so much
When hit me with thy blazing touch

The river took a year of our flown days
And spring brings again peculiar grace
Thy flowers beauty always pleases me
It feels so good to be in love with thee

Thy silence and thy sorrow are in the air
And still thy look keeps such a rare flare
It's like the playful moon in perfect shape

Hides beauty, vivid face providing changes
But even down all creamy mountain ranges
It makes the shades of darkness to escape

The fairy

All things with us were just the prose
When we did start to know each other
And lovely canaries kept silent rather
Than singing hymn of blossomed rose

A sweethearts friend; the moon was sad
Refusing light us all night long
And somnolence night kept dark instead
Of singing special, lovely song

I used to write all kind of speeches
Whole range of colors is making grace
I used great art of lightened preaches
To make our meeting a peculiar place!

There's great cascade of foamy streams
Who makes its noises from the sky above
Nice rainbows play with pleasant beams
Where golden bloom of fields issues love

You're sparkling fairy of the magic night;
I am extra strong and enthusiastic Dylan
Who's making our final celebration right
Who's rescuing you from the cruel villain

To Angela

Angela; your name was sung by splashing seas
And echo of the stars was singing in the night
Angela; I felt fine blossom of the flourished trees
And wished I could extend this beautiful delight

I'll touch your hair with the gentle wind of south
Which brought your summer to Nebraska State
I'll warm your soul by pleasant words of mouth
And you will find the dreams I am able to create

Angela; I saw white angel drawing with the cloud
The sound of golden harp was graceful and divine
He sang a hymn of love, which is finally allowed
And dreams were speaking like that destiny sign

You're an angel who's descending in the flesh
I see your eyes, which ones like dazzling light
My heart is saying: "Easy or you'll get a crash"
But I have got to admit that I don't really mind

Melting

I heard the magic words of love and inspiration
All said by lovely lips of my sweetheart
I knew I couldn't resist such a great temptation,
But voice just disappeared on her part

So long ago when spring was flying high above
Providing pure light of snowdrops blossom
When icy rocks were melted by the tender love
When every song was kind and awesome

It is time for rays of sun to melt this snow again
Mirage of yours did entered to my dreams
The loud beating of my heart is easy to explain
Thus, I enjoy the sounds of playful streams

Please, melt. I will be singing you a tender song
Oh, let my caring love; let me have access
And nightingales will sing until the crack of dawn
It is time for joyful spring renewal to express

The soul sonnet

The dirty, raining streams
And melted drops of snow
The clear spring and rivers
With every sparkling flow
They go to oceans making
Circle; some nature powers
Always keep the traveling
Of seeds that let the flowers
To complete the cover of the Earth
The same is going with a poem birth
When I collect my thoughts; & speech
Provides the loving words as streams
To please thee with the fruitful dreams
Thy soul is the destination I shall reach

You are

The greenish magic of your eyes
Makes heart to start unusual beat
The gleam of golden curls is nice
Sun shall provide them lovely heat
You're so special; you're the one
The redhead girl sends tidy smile
Cool air kiss makes me so gone
With airflow I am taken for a while

To sweetheart

Thy taste of lips is much more sweeter
Than tasty chocolate or some apple pie
I hear buzzing sound of working heater
The one, which makes an air nice to fly

So I pretend I'm floating like the down
I touch thy lovely curves with passion
Thy tidy scent and special, sexy gown
Provide some hint of love expression

The diamonds make the gleam of eyes
Thy greenish look invites my soul to fly
I am begging windy autumn to be nice
So we're to enjoy unusual cloud at sky

That moonlight bunny is to play again
His sleepy lullaby is to exalt the night
I am telling clear truth that I shall gain
Nice gleam of stars to treat thee right

This moment

This moment of eternity
The instant of this running time
Thy pleasant gift for me
Should fill the emptiness of soul

Trough gusts of cruel wind I fall
To feel thy powers,
Through drops of rain I see thy
Salted, dripping tears,

Trough cold of blizzard I do feel
Thy warm tenderness,
Trough thy emotions streaming
I feed my hungry poems

The instant of this running time
Thy gift of love to keep
It makes my poor soul rejoicing
This moment of eternity

The air castle

The soul is looking for the peace
It is hard to go near. It's hard to find
The sky cannot provide the bliss
The dusty earth can make you blind

But love attracts blindfolded eyes
We have to cross huge wilderness
The bliss of loving makes us wise
We have great feelings to express

The sunny day won't last for long
So we intend to build the air castle
Our loving makes it really strong
So we are not afraid of any hustle

The starry night is coming soon
The wind will never take a dream
Our air castle blinds pale moon
My love enjoys such shiny gleam

The air castle made us glorify
This life and clouds of moving air
I tell the truth you cannot deny
Love beauty is beyond compare

The actress

She was an actress; even out of stage
She used to play though I was only one
Who liked to let the core of her outrage
Who used to praise her unexpected fun

Her wacky soul mixed lie and tidy truth
The thrilling dramas started every day
I felt she lets performance of her youth
And dedicates her life to graceful play

I used to go toward her cheating lights
I knew she could be slave of other love
Her life was a carnival of festive nights
She didn't touch the beauty of my dove

She was an actress; even out of stage
She used to let her role unleash the art
I didn't have a magic power to engage
Attention. Her love was a poisoned dart

Uncanny lie belongs to actress beauty
I found the emptiness of cunning eyes
Thus I am alone to fulfill the boring duty
And love of actress won't be my prize

All passed

My love passed as the foggy dream
Its echo is to bring the painful sound
It won't return; it's the way of stream
And gloom of sadness stays around

My only love appears in the dreams
This taste of tipsy lips is bittersweet
Her breath is hot, but sunny beams
Remind me pain that I cannot delete

So what is now? Where should I go?
My wounded soul got trembling pain
It feels so dark; I don't want to know
Where I can get for it a helping cane

All passed except hard cross of fate
I have to stay behind the happy line
My happiness is hiding special gate
So I enjoy a glass of sparkling wine

It's the piece of joy that I could find
All other things won't touch my soul
The alcoholic drink is fogging mind
And autumn leaf is very close to fall

The dates

When I remember our lovely dates
I can not think about my previous way
My life was poor without thy grace
I've never seen such pure light of May
Those dusty roads were alien to me
I almost missed my unique intersection
I can not imagine days without thee
I like to touch thou beautiful perfection
It does not matter if the time is gone
How many the destinations I shall gain
The link of our hearts is almost done
My lips should bless this destiny again

Stars

We are alone at the entire world
We are looking to the stars at night
We talk about love we should afford
All other things just seem to be all right

The sky makes look of sparkling eyes
The starry strings are singing rare song
The still of summer night is very nice
Its lullaby of love cannot be ever wrong

You have to call me to eternity of sky
Where I'll light the gleam of stars above
The fire meteors are calling soul to fly
Light stars drop tears about eternal love

I open

My love reminds the broken mirror
All words became useless and weak
It feels like going through the rain
I ask her to stay; I am getting so sick

What makes me look into myself
I did not let my love enjoy the glory
Betrayal killed my sudden dream
I slammed the door to end its story

The destiny keys are lost by me
Who knows the truth I can not find
I wish I see the bird of tidy love
Thus I begin to open window wide

So it may sing the lovely songs
Its color has to light my joy again
The youth returns the fairy tale
Love is a thing that shall stay main

I didn't save

It is not our fault that summer ended
Sun has refused to show its lovely light
I feel ashamed; I'm lost and blended
With the indifferent cold of tangled night

I didn't save our magic strings of love
The rainy sky brings sadness to my soul
There's no joy, nor sign of flying dove
I touch the trembling tears of coming fall

I wish I couldn't let you cross the line
But sounds of wedding music fade away
So emptiness fills bottle of good wine
The waking echo makes the silence play

The leaving birds left their lasting cry
The end of love brought me internal pain
I cannot stop myself; I'm asking "why"
But answer hides in sparkling champagne

Time takes

The sandy winds erase huge mountain
And stainless still is eaten with erosion
Time takes the greenish leaves to fade
It's a way for all including my emotion

I can't agree on it; I wish love to extend
Its majesty beneath the cloudless sky
I am asking love to stay and to pretend
That my internal feelings will never die

Who is born

Who is born under the bright and lucky star
Might be so proud by glory, title or a power
But what about me? I simply like my flower
My source of happiness and destiny is love
The beams are coming from the blue above
The clear feeling that can clean from any tar

Love and glory

I fell in love with young and lovely ladies
Who offer everything, but making a fair story;
Who shall I choose of two these lovely ladies?
Their names are Love and Glory

Such cute and proud! I'd like to possess
You both; you are so charming, lovely ladies
Responding me you're burning me with eyes
And I might read: "Don't mess!"

I come to Love; there're some rusty swords,
And jealous Glory scares me by raising voice
I'm turning back, I pray, but hear other words
Love shouts: "Who is your choice?"

"I really love you both", I'm moaning. "No"-
I hear strong reply of both these lovely ladies:
"You're to take the one to dedicate your glow
Entire life and poetry; no less!"

It is hard to choose. The fate of slaves is
Suicidal act! Here comes solution from above:
You, Glory; let me drink of pure grapevine fizz,
Don't make it poisonous; oh Love!

Look at Nature

Mankind would find the happiness so long ago
If it established right connection with the nature
Just look what kind of sunny day we have & so
The poet's words are true about amazing nature

May beginning

May beginning is to start the thunder play
I love the time of year with blossoming rose
When clouds of sky are running far away
When poetry comes instead of boring prose

The drops of rainy fog are covering the dust
The thunder sound enjoys the early game
The pearl of rainy drops is disappearing fast
And playful sun provides me light of fame

The lovely mountains lost the winter dream
My wood is filled with merry song of birds
Bright gleam of joy makes sparks of stream
All creatures play & muse is saying words

The tiny miracle

Cute, tiny miracle of foggy childhood
Reminds that snowy pile of our hay
I found dry flower; color was so good
It was so gay to make my sunny day

I'll be so happy looking from the sky
When someone finds at snowy piles
Of poems; my miracle of feeling high
The rhyme I made to see your smiles

April rain

Light morning hardly takes my sorrow
The day is hard; I wish to see tomorrow
Or evening that may bring me better feeling
Or starry night which one gives rare healing

It's raining hard with gloom of early day
The little birds have left their funny play
The night will set the traps of the wet surface
The other rain will come to change this place

I'm not upset; there is no pain around
But lyre tears air with trembling sound
The April rain consists of love and tiny bile
It's dropping tears and providing pure smile

Let's fly

I took the sparkling star
I'm whispering the wish
I'm puzzling some name
I'm taking time to choose,
But let it go and let it fly so fast
Stop.

I cannot; I am scared...
My palms feel warm again;
They hold some fading fire
And I should say the prayer
There's a secret. There's a plot.
Where I could get some power
To raise it to the sky
And fly with it, but it might be too far.
At least I'd like to see; to gaze it time from time.
At least I wish to touch and feel its dazzling light;
Pretending I am flying like the tiny moth at night
It's foolish and impossible to do!
It's burning down so slowly
My hands hold light of such a magic coal
Let's fly and do it faster
There is the emptiness of palms
And destination is finished with the cold
You are so far away and I did let you go
But what about me?
I still don't match myself

Eve and flowers

Eve was amazed by flowers blossom
When fallen spirit noticed her attraction
So, making hidden trap of cunning action
He threw the plenty of the precious stones
These fallen seeds of greed and cruel envy
But priceless truth cannot be ever dimmed

Thus, I enjoy free gifts of lovely nature
I keep great rubies of the sunrise beams
The clear stars are nicer than diamonds
Bright, sparkling gold of running sands
And autumn plays with amber almonds
No need of words; you know this beauty!

The pure joy delivers fine malachite of fields,
Turquoises of the sky, sapphires of the rivers,
Light emeralds of summer loving trees;
They all are given us by God to sanctify
And I believe the inspiration shall apply
To make our souls love clarity of nature

Spring

The hands of destiny are hard
The lie strikes people's nerves
The wrinkles work as cruelty parts
The painful wounds fill human hearts
No matter what kind of hardship came
The power of spring is always the same
It is hard to resist its coming breath
Meeting of her even scares the death
But spring; she doesn't know about thee
She doesn't care about thy moaning plea
Her shining look provides eternal grace
There're no wrinkles on her lovely face
She would obey her own, fair law
Providing shiny play of every flow
She gives her godly miracles of birth
The flowers are covering the heated earth
So, here she comes as some wealthy guest
The winter dream should get award of rest:
The clouds are wandering around the sky
The nightingale sings song that has to fly
The trees are getting dark-green clothes
Here are the blossoms of the lovely rose
Here is pleasant scent of rainy tears around
The violins of spring enjoy the playful sound
The present fills my soul like waves of ocean
I'm making hymn for spring with my devotion

It feels so good

It feels so good to stay at the summer heat
It is quite everywhere, but I still feel alone
Despite this fact, I am listening heart's beat
So, I'll stay awake until the crack of dawn

There're some sudden shadows at the valley
All movements are hold by peaceful air
It seems that darkness might be even darker
This summer beauty is beyond compare

It's being late. It's time for feeling to declare
It is the time for moon to show its vivid face,
But summer night keeps silence everywhere
And soul of mine still can not find its place

It was so good to have some lovely talking
We recently enjoyed the nights of May
So many times we went to outdoor walking
And every smile of yours; it was so gay

But now I'm alone and life became the grind
I am waiting for the words of dazzling light
My soul stays harmed alone, but never mind
It is good to feel the heat of summer night

I forget

The sun is taking bath in pond
This moment takes my pain away
And way of happiness is fond
Thus, I forget fate's cruelty today

Waiting

I'm waiting... the nightingale's echo
Is given with the gleam of stream
Night grass is covered with the pearl
Of moonlight drops; It is a dream

I'm waiting... there is the dark of sky
And thousands of such lovely stars
The beat of caring heart has to apply
To heal my soul from bloody scars

I'm waiting... here's the gust of wind
His warmth is asking me to stay;
The east shall bring the playful dawn
Say bye to dark and welcome day

Morning dew

This morning got awake at daisies field
The East was lit with the redhead dawn
I saw a sparkling diamond; I got thrilled
It was the dew who made its tone alone

This drop of dew had playful joy of light
But suddenly it hid the beauty of its play
It gave itself to daisy of the thirsty night
So, it could raise towards the sunny day

Nice drop of dew had a little time to live
In the shadows before the coming dawn
I see such a pleasant picture and believe
That dedication is a thing I should adorn

Have you seen

Have you seen the beauty of the North?
The games of cold and playful snakes
Are fascinating as the stars at their birth
The land of wind and the frozen lakes
Might show a day of sparkling diamonds
The night scares with the windy song
Or opens revelations of the icy almonds
Where beams of sudden moon belong
The coldest grace shall please my muse
She sings the lullaby for snowy earth
The place of everlasting ice is to amuse
So we enjoy such beauty of the North

This fall

This usual fall has come so silently
By painting leaves with tender heat
The quiet cities used to be so sweet
When start to listen the autumn beat
It is good to breathe the novelty of air;
It's making chest to feel the lyrics play
The cold came & it seems to be unfair
I like to keep the warmness of this day
It's quite everywhere; and only net of spider
Is being touched a bit by tiny, playful wind
The shadow game of cloud's providing hint
Who knows how disappears a water strider?
My palms again are catching faded leaves;
The southern heat of sunny, flowing stream
Plays honey berries with the sparkling beam
As big award, which autumn always leaves
How did you find such bright and juicy brush?
This magic fall is drawing like a famous artist;
Amazes me; there's no need of modern rush
I came to try ripe fruits of somnolence garden
It is hard to realize by such an instant hush
When falling down right to the blueness of silk
That soon hard rains and storms are coming;
The hint of it is the gloomy cloud like dirty milk

Fading leaf

The tears of rain were freezing all around
But faded leaf still tried to keep on naked tree
It was so dark; some coming winter sound
Was heard by leaf who was refusing to agree

It was looking at the windows with the sorrow
Why the way of destiny is harsh for me?
It seems I won't see that lovely sun tomorrow
And only rose presented smile for me

It was so kind, so great and gracefully divine
The love came here, so I should believe
Her special look has touched the soul of mine,
But how I can explain that I must leave

It had no powers to resist a windy gust
Than it flew down on top of dirty, snowy pile
It just became the dirt or even tiny dust
But nature always keeps its everlasting smile

Autumn magic

The maple leaf caught autumn fire
Such symbol presents northern land
So nature makes you guess desire
Of faded leaf, which could not stand

I mean it cannot resist a gusty wind
The autumn wand is kind of tragic
It lets the clouds drop the rainy hint
Its feature brings the foggy magic

The sudden wind is cause of storm
The early snow has covered earth
So snowy leaves make magic form
The shiny star of inspiration's birth

The sunshine is to bring its beams
Another day is full of lovely light
So melting snow lets tiny streams
Sing lullaby for the autumn night

The summer echo lets warm days
Please our souls; so even mind
Enjoys the pictures of fall's grace
And leaves all hardships behind

Another year

Another year has passed so fast
Unfortunately it didn't make me wiser
The days of my life return to dust
I tore all white pages of my organizer

The silver lines has covered hair
What will I hear in snowing January
White snowflakes shall compare
Their beauty with the tidy sanctuary

The snow snake began to weave
Last leaf left the kind of naked tree
The winter diamonds bring relief
It is so nice to get them all for free

Dark starry sky diminished pain
And fireworks made smiles at night
I allow fizz of good champagne
To open me for wintertime highlight

Another year has passed so fast
The river of eternity took misty days
Thus even bronze got brown rust
Cold blizzard swept away my ways

Little Friends

Have you seen the beauty of the spider?
Do you know the wisdom of the snakes?
The pigeons flight and running water strider
The gracious move that lovely nature makes

Unpleasant

I feel ashamed to tell that I have beauty
It's hard to say; it's even hard to think
Most people know my rare, venom duty
My soul will never find the broken link

I used to live with most unpleasant face
Why do you yell: "Oh, no, it's gross"?
Look, here I am crawling with the grace
The little spider with the sign of cross

Why do you hate its very gracious raid?
Why don't you stop of feeling so afraid?
Its mind is white; the other part is black

It runs away from people and your wrath
It seems it does not know about the death
That means the cross of tiny, furry back

I met a cat

I met the poor cat at hectic New York City
The smog of streets tried covering its pain
The greenish emptiness of eyes; it's a pity
It lost all dreams; here's nothing to explain

She met a lot of hardships and the sorrow
Instead of love, the kittens and kind things
So, happiness won't come to cat tomorrow
Here's broken part of her imaginary wings

She wanted to become a tiger or an eagle
To tear apart her enemies or as a crazy dog
She might at least to bite as angry beagle
But dreams did melt as the cover of the fog

She likes to meet a garbage dumpster joy
It is a sweet award for her limp walk today
The trash cans can be something to enjoy
It smells so good for her; it feels such gay

I wanted to feed and stroke that poor kitty
Even take it with me to make it feel home
It refused, cause it thinks she is too pretty
It said: "fsh" and continued walking alone

The birds

I hear some rustle right above my head
I focus look to see the cloudy sky
Where the light of dawn is to be spread
The flocks of birds are flying high

There's disgusting smog of hectic town
The flocks of cars are making roar
The birds can fly the miles on their own
Their shadows hit the cement floor

The complicated feeling burns my heart
It says that it is impossible to live
How, where and why I know as the part
That time has changed to believe

This world is good without any change
These birds are disappearing fast
Their everlasting dream is out of range
Their traces are hidden in the dust

Strange picture

That autumn picture made my day
When I walked along the naked trees
There were the drops of misty play
Though rainy evening did not please

The tree was full of the sitting cats
They occupied the different branches
They lost the thought about the rats
And tried to find the new adventures

I was amazed with their behavior
What made them like the rainy night
They did not try to find their savior
They did not want to start some fight

It seemed they wanted to pretend
That wings may take them to the sky
So different natures have to blend
And the cats would have ability to fly

That misty picture woke my laugh
My mind will always keep it on the file
When our life might seem us rough
We may refresh a picture giving smile

Bronze statue

It happened fast as lightning flash
And only one survived, but it was dog
Its masters were killed in the crash
That sleet brought deaths of rainy fog

She used to love them more than life
So, here she is waiting them with trust
It can not get that they did not survive
The lines of other cars are running fast

The time of seven years is very long
It's like entire life for our curly creature
It stayed alone; its feeling was strong
Unusual trust is a part of the rare feature

The dog bronze statue is this story end
I have taken time to tell about feeling
So, you might find its traces at the land
Where the fidelity is the gift of healing

Scorpion song

The ring of fire is surrounding me
It's coming fast; my destiny is death
It's not my fault that I'm kind of ugly
The poison tail isn't a hint for wrath

My enemies are watching me around
The horror frightens me with flame
The death got play of cracking sound
There is a touch of cruel fire game

But anyway, I am not afraid of deadly heat
Its breath got close to see the plot complete
There's hard instant of the final word

I'm to leave; but their glory will be frozen
My poison is the drink that I have chosen
Life ends, but I am free as flying bird

Golden fish

The musicians tried to do their best
The singing violins were fond
The castle yards had the funny fest
There was golden fish in pond

The rare butterfly was dancing fast
She called the other ones to fly
The lovely spring rejoiced that gust
Of playful wind who's flying high

The starry echo filled unusual night
The pond reflected its perfection
The scales of golden fish liked light
As mirror likes the nice reflection

Nobody heard its sounding splash
It was a cause for sudden smile
She runs as hectic comet in a flash
This picture shall be on your file

The silence met her golden sound
The violin enjoyed the fire song
The shiny splashes played around
Her hymn was relatively strong

The redhead cat

We had the redhead cat at home
He was the sweetheart of all cats
Its plastic house had shiny dome
The favorite thing among the pets

It used to act as the cheating liar
It used to be the troubles source
All nearby cats had some desire
When cat was showing his force

His serenades for girls were nice
And roofs saw his arrangements
Most songs were terrible for mice
Who hated our cat engagements

Some wealthy and the poor cats
Could loose their hearts so easy
When one was killing nasty rats
The pussy cats became so dizzy

The redhead cat was having fun
He liked to start the playful fights
Its name was Don like Don Juan
It used to play most starry nights

Dog's name

They found this hopeless dog two years ago
That's why they used to call her "little Found",
They helped to heal its bloody wounds & so
She started play to let the family joy around

The summer hit with lots of the hard raindrops
The thunder sound was loud & frightening
And village people tried to harvest their crops
When saw the fireball of running lightning

The basements hid all scared cats and dogs
The fire melted chimney; looking for much more
The fireball cut their furniture and house logs
The evil played a game around destroying floor

She jumped towards then back without a voice
And ran away to save its hopeless master
Found ran away from home; it made its choice
It tried to run much faster to avoid disaster

Harsh lightning struck and killed the poor dog
Two lives were saved by their curly friend
That storm passed and disappeared rainy fog
I see this sorrow picture of the happy end

Random Thoughts

They are flying like some tiny birds
I simply need to catch them one by one
I wish to share my random thoughts
So I will have my book completely done

The beauty

What is the beauty of the clumsy poems?
They are born with inspiration's heat
They are reflection of the poet's thoughts
Attempts to make the ideas complete

Their rare thrilling is the eternal feeling
Which one brings rhyme from outer space
They have to teach thy soul for healing
The poems work as the art of divine grace

The rhyme and size might be no matter
But anyway, they should be good to read
If here's a muse who makes them better
The poetry word will take the torch to lead

You and me

You will become the dawn; I'll be the sky
So, we could meet each other saying "hi"
You will become the wave; I'll be the sea
So, you may feel the thrill of joy with me
You will become the bird; I'll be the wing
I will take your soul above the sunny ring
You will be kindness; I'll be some fairytale
So sadness dies with hymn of nightingale

Sweet walking

Snow is like sugar; ice reminds some waffles
They may be made with crunchy, icy bubbles
Two-dollar bill is sweet as chocolate wrapper
Some windy freshness is like sparkling water

The moon has eye on me; it's kind of spooky
It seems that it should be as sweet as cookie
The black cat is darker than the coffee waste
It is having rest at tree & has the candy taste

Its tail is making friendly waves of pure honey
You will not buy nice, crunchy walk for money
My shiny shoes are squeaking at such frosty air
The beauty of sweet walking is beyond compare

I return

I used to return to the town I love
Sole place that I greet and adore
Where I can enjoy some flying dove
Where mother should open the door
The light at the edge of the State
Shall bring me reminder of grace
I used to allow all twists of the fate
I used to enjoy my childhood place

I'll never tire of waves of the sea
The ones which kiss olden stone
Two things are always nice for me
The Baltic shore and golden dawn
Sea wind is what I used to miss
Your salty lips remind me home
The mermaid tear is amber piece
That tide can bring with tidy foam

I'm hugging sea of happy youth
The foamy one takes funny play
My foggy dream became the truth
The seagulls cry reminds that day
It seem I knew all lovely tunes
And I believed your golden hair
May dim gold of the yellow dunes
Cause pleasant love was in the air

About the poet

Such proud son of Northern land
Has crossed the meridians of Earth
He has three languages to blend
To find where the poetry gives birth
To sad sonnet or pleasant verse
He has to catch the cold of universe
So sparkling stars get very close
His poetry is changing boring prose
The sounding hymn is awesome
It feels like scent of roses' blossom
Who says the lawyer cannot take
The clear strings of everlasting lyre
He has some legal chore to make
But anyway, he wants you to desire
So you may see the great relation
Or figure out the Heaven revelation
You would enjoy this lovely play
And find the miracle of summer day
These simple lines are to inspire
His soul will leave nice, autumn fire
To light the core of your emotion
The kissing tide and foam of ocean
May cool the burns of poor heart
So gloom of sadness is to fall apart

The competitors

We can have walk along some wide fields
Just walk and have no chance to meet
We stay apart to make our ways complete
We will be strong as rocky mountains

Each hero knows his time and special place
Until the light of destiny star will raise
We might drop wacky shadows at the night
They seem us longer at the moonlight

We will be like the stairs leading very high
We will be equal until the time of sky
But all the lying gods are worthy to regret
Then the entire world we could forget

There's among the fields of daisy flowers
The woman may compare our powers
It can be time to fight to get a better name
We can afford to play the equal game

And it seems that we could find the same
Fair award and huge triumph of fame
But we will stay apart in spite of our fate
We go alone; we do not have to hate

Color change

I was some kind of colorless
It's good to feel so crystal clear
But winter let its snowy walk
Thus it was time for animal fear
And paintbrush of white chalk
I wished to keep such clear look
Its frosted beauty was so nice
The change of color took a hook
So life agreed to roll fate's dice
I couldn't make my turning back
The war began its bloody song
My color turned extremely black
I saw bad place I didn't belong
It is good to be as black as coal
But darkness makes me blind
I heard war hailing as their goal
Their aim might blacken mind
Who says I cannot stay wacky?
I didn't wish my color change
But their will was wearing khaki
They wanted color to arrange
Another war against the peace
It's only thing I won't be proud
Thus I shall find my way to miss
Marching within a khaki crowd

Sad sonnet

I want to feel the sound of silent voice
The place where winds take our dream
Should never make or tell us to rejoice
The happiness will pass as little stream
These joyless beams are leaking down
The moon has the look of lifeless land
The cold of frozen eye is burning town
It's sad that world is coming to its end
I do not hear the sound of buzzing bees
The winter's wind has lost its snowy fizz
You'll never find the scent of icy flowers
The desert hid the rumble of the oceans
The dark tore all my previous emotions
And beauty of infinity is losing powers

The empty one

The emptiness has filled my heart
It is kind of slowly killing drink
The emptiness has poisoned heart
So I've got nothing else to think
Dead boring days complete my life
I hate the beams of lifeless light
The empty darkness takes its knife
But soul is weak to start the fight
The wickedness of flesh shall stay
Until the death will free my soul
Such beast has nothing else to say
The bloody moon is close to fall

Desired words

The emptiness was filled with rare sound
Some olden papers opened their stories
It got so close; desired words were found
The instant of eternity erased all worries
The line was hardly known by our world
The place where people used to hound
As their souls may be pleased with word
As water goes to fill some dusty ground

The words were floating freely in the sky
And rainbows had some cloudy game
They melted fear; the hardship had to fly
They came to the earth to lessen flame
They came as pure light to make relation
To join our souls to Heaven blossom
To fill with beauty our hectic generation
To make the misty days so awesome

The petals of the soul grew up to the sun
They got the cover of the honey dew
It was the time to make words living run
The time of joy that everybody knew
The dungeon's rusty chains were broken
The curtain of the dark was torn apart
Bright gleam of shiny words was spoken
To bring the sky to poor human heart

Sometimes

These moments sometimes happened
My life plays the running pages tone
It seems to me that song of nightingale
I mess with sounds of cellular phone
It is difficult to smile or even to exhale
I easily get tired of the daily chore
I wish I could leave everything I know
To fly so far away and even more
I want to see some place without news
There's no trace of internet access
Some tired postman won't deliver mail
The channels of TV will get recess
And all the hectic things I ought to nail
I wish to find such nameless island
Where I'll forget my dead boring days
Blue wave is warm & night is silent
Just you & me will stay at lovely place
There're the kisses of the foamy tide
The waterfall enjoys the sparkling night
The dew calls morning beams to ride
The gleam of happy eyes is full of light
The warmth of the winds is tender
The sun has shiny play at cloudless sky
Nice fruits have juicy gifts to render
And thoughts shall fly like birds so high
To see our happiness and pure grace
This big award seems possible to gain
But I am afraid it only takes two days
And we will want return to town again

Alexandrite

Nice day is hot and filled with light
The night of stars is cold and silent
Thy shiny look is green as emerald
Thy beauty is clear as the diamond

The play of greenish gleam reminds
The joy of summer leaves reflection
The color change keeps in the minds
Thy special name and cut perfection

Light greenish morning of thy heart
Will soon become the bloody night
The magic seems to be internal part
Of rare stone, which plays with light

The tiny jewel of the Russian earth
Shall be great part of family treasure
Czar's name reminds its shiny birth
So thee can wear it for own pleasure

That question

To make or not to make
Another piece of gracious art
To wake or not to wake
My thinking as the poetry part

To play or not to play
The strings of everlasting lyre
To stay or not to stay
Where rainbow shows desire

To bless or not to bless
The morning of my sunny day
To guess or not to guess
The clear sound of olden play

To find or not to find
Good things that could inspire
I am willing to remind
That question of Shakespeare

You could

You can compose a lot of different rhymes
Your poetry might bring the inspiration
So happy waters take your throwing dimes
New verse is cause for high sensation

This tiny diamond is polished with my hand
My flying thought enjoys the lines of ink
It's sad to know that everything should end
Indifferent time takes everything to sink

Well, I won't consider art as waste of time
Although the end of every verse is dust
The muse has to amuse with clear rhyme
Our hungry souls; So feel her flying fast

This instant magic has the sparkling light
It pleases heart with unexpected touch
So you could rhyme "the day" with "night"
It should be possible; it is not too much

Thoughts of Eternity

Thoughts of eternity might visit me at night
When I feel sad and look at the starry sky
These thoughts may bring unbounded light
So happiness will come to say its tidy “hi”

What you expect

Earth is the place all people are to leave
No matter what you say or who you trust
The death will cut my time; I can believe
Until life leads my blood cells to the dust

Our generation is to leave the mortal life
The humankind won't stop the cruel time
The death will come to bring a final knife
It's a spooky thing I used to finish rhyme

What you expect to see after the death
God says you won't become a liquid air
Will the sinful soul avoid His fair wreath?
You won't be right to say “it is so unfair”

Entire creature shows Almighty's hand
The everlasting life is the gift from sky
The earth dust can not be useless end
So Bible verse calls human soul to fly

The inspiration

It's not so often we could feel the inspiration
This little instant burns your soul so high,
But muses' friend appreciates its admiration
As the martyr says to the Earth "good-bye"

There's deceit in friends and love is cunning cheat
And everything is poisonous; all values of the heart
All is forgotten by the poet and willing to complete
He just has read the relevance of the essential part

While being despicable, persecuted by a hoi polloi
It wanders under the Heavens; passing by cyclone
It speaks so tender with the coming centuries alone

It makes revenge to slander by its sacred glory
It puts the priceless honor right above the parts
And shares pure worth of immortality with gods

I do not like

I do not like when people start to say
That things exist without God's will
I do not like to walk the wrongful way
To make another hundred-dollar bill

I don't like raining and the windy song
I am ashamed of sinful way I passed
I hate when friends start doing wrong
Or use their cars for driving very fast

I cannot watch TV programs disaster
The one which kills the core of youth
I hate when slave becomes a master
Or alcohol and drugs dim clear truth

I cannot bear the governments of lie
The drunken drifter makes me mad
It hits my head to listen childish cry
And look of smoking girl is very sad

I hate the wickedness of hectic city
Emotions fade to view a reality show
What shall I find that will be pretty?
Let's go to church, my friends. Let's go.

Fate

It is so natural for harsh, centuries rivers
To take people destiny and affairs to sink;
To push to oblivion; to make broken link
Erasing noted nations, empires and tsars
And if something worthy might still remain
Through sounds of lyre as magical channel
It also must be devoured by eternity funnel
Such common fate comes again and again

The melody

It is very hard for tidy melody to live
When trusty friends are far away
When random sounds start to believe
That clear music has to go away
It's lost and there's no ability to hear
Huge roar is making noisy laugh
The power of its noise is getting near
The lie takes world; it is so rough
So, it might be better for the melody
To get back to her mother's place
But she is a daughter of the harmony
And won't leave her special grace
She has to live among the boring days
As the eternal piece of outer space

Cain offspring

It was not lie of cunning, fallen spirit
Whose name was Light among the stars
When said: “Don’t be afraid to hear it
Just eat what will make you like the gods”

Thus, elders knew all hidden roots
The youth got free for spacious way
Earth women tried forbidden fruits
Unfair Unicorn led our world astray

But why we are weak & loosing powers,
And seems no more we like the flowers,
And have no ancient horror fixed,

When someone’s hand joins bare things
By sudden choice; just two wood sticks
Reminding blood of olden crucifix

The death of granny

Granny Barbara was dying quiet
Calm and quiet as she used to live
Like a tree before the coming winter
Looses last and almost faded leaf
She was leaving hectic world forever
Wearing dimmed silver of her hair bun
To the land which is unseen for people,
Cause her living course was finally done
All her relatives were very wandered,
People were discussing on the porch
Why she had a joy instead of sorrow?
Why her look was like the shiny torch?
What was all her murmuring about?
Who she tried to speak some more?
While her hands were laid upon a blanket
And her tired look was focused at the door
It was quiet & gentle, granny's prayer
To Almighty God – her fairly life report
She was waiting till the door is opened
And an angel is coming from the Lord
He'll come to take her soul to Heavens
Through the starry, shining outer space
There are no more tears or any sorrows
Only happiness and living full of grace
God intends to meet her spirit kindly,
There's a place to sing a victory song
He'll renew the older soul of granny,
And she soon becomes forever young
Surely the granny had acknowledged
Blood of Christ as sanctifying source
Got redemption and her sins forgiven
And believed in Word salvation force

This place

This place is like a shelter that you might ever find:
It has a room all: for wrath, for cruelty and joy
This thing is sometimes captured by my poor mind
It is like the safety castle that you could enjoy

This place have spots where is always raining
This place rejoices sun, which one provides me grace
It sometimes meets harsh wind for our training
The trivial & eternal things can find here some space

Some things did come and some of them did gone
There's a world of controversial conversations
Departures & arrivals of the flight are always done
It's a world of sanctity and our sin temptations

This place had really seen that Judah's kissing
Just right before appeared shadow of Almighty Lord
And ever since some feeling might be missing
The odd stranger is walking to nowhere in this world

This place is drawing faces and resurrecting dreams
It makes my poem pulse and has a special goal
I wish to share my world with word inspired streams
To tell about wacky place; to tell about the soul

Two worlds

Gloomy evil and Angel are whispering the words
This little candle of my soul is melting faster
I'm being torn apart between two different worlds
I have got to admit; it may become disaster

One world is whitened; the other is black as coal
First world speaks with the Heavens patience
The other one just offers sin and killing as a goal
Two ways to choose is the destiny for nations

What should I choose? I am just instant flash
I am born to suffer and to fly as meteor
I wish I really find myself avoiding total crash
I wish I could have something to adore

I heard the Heaven's answer like divine reply
I am the Way, the Life and the Truth
If you follow my Word you will be able to fly
Meet my sky and return to the youth

Blind soul

(To the death of poet)

She was so beautiful and young
The art of poetry became her friend
The rare book was almost done
Nobody could expect the deadly end

The little genius knew the world
She tried to find the best of dreams
Her wary rhymes of poetry word
Were like the songs of tidy streams

But soul of her was totally blind
It did not see the present of the life
The light avoided childish mind
She went to take that suicidal knife

It is hardly clear to understand
The gift of sky was thrown in trash
The bloody mud of foolish end
Is complicated sign of talent crash

The happiness

The happiness is walking along hectic sea
This dirty sea presents our cruel world
But anyway, it knocks each door so quietly
It meets all people saying divine Word

It knocks to poor and to the wealthy doors
It knocks to ones who live with sorrow
And even to men who used to live outdoors
Who meets bright happiness tomorrow?

Many people today are so deaf and so blind
Hearts are filled with the envious layers
Thoughts are captured by money; their mind
Lost all traces of Bible and pure prayers

The pink myths of the future blind their eyes
The evil takes the nerves with daily chore
And starry happiness might say us “no dice”
You are alone to look for more and more

But here’s Lord’s answer; here’s a strong reply
None of meridians will show its clear trace
Most of your hardships and worries have to die
The happiness is the part of Heaven grace

Two sides

The evil & the kindness strayed among the stars
But once they met they started fighting pace
By arguing that world will die from bloody scars
Up to ash it will be destroyed by human race

Here is a struggle! Two sides of two beginnings
Have merged on fire of the emotional commotion
And hearts of people cried by all such meanings
Here's bad pulsing in the vice of darkness portion

But there was request of trembling, thirsting Light,
Who asked both things return right back to space
Where different sides had a walk without the fight
Where human soul (before in paradise) had place

Its prayers surely touched the poor human mind
Which one was really lost, but finally is found
The shade of hell just stayed somewhere behind
And gleam of happy eyes is playing all around

Angels

Two angels love to let my pleasant songs
Their shadows always please my heart
I like their purest care, which one belongs
To clear kindness as the essential part

The lovely wings bring freshness of the air
Reminding me beginning of some days
When special beauty was beyond compare
When starry sky brought Heaven grace

You're still the same in spite of flown time
Your shiny look is filled with patience
The golden harps will bring peculiar rhyme
The lips will whisper future revelations

The calling night

I like the dark of everlasting sky
Which one is lit with the Milky Way
The starry sparkling says its “Hi”
The diamond night is calling us today
It is the time, it’s the time to leave
It’s the time to find the other universe
The chains of Earth we’re to leave
We shall remind the Holy Bible verse
To our souls and to the world of lie
The universe enjoys unbounded space
The starry night is calling us to fly
Light moon makes kind of smiling face

To the stars

We feel aspired for the longer flight
Through hardships to the stars...
The universe attracts by calling night
Through hardships to the stars...

Life meets us by its cruelty extortion
Through hardship to the stars...
We are to leave towards our portion
Through hardships to the stars...

Hold your step

You've passed the hectic intersections
To nowhere directing all your steps
Random faces, places and connections
Throw the confetti of useless maps

Hold your step to think about an object
What is waiting you behind the death?
Hell or Heavens meets you as a subject
When you finish going by sinful path

Only God explains the right direction
Blood of Christ cleans our sins away
Jesus love, His life and Resurrection
Call your soul to righteousness today

About us

The starry sky was place for our birth
We used to fall as seeds to dusty earth
The more we grew the more we knew
That the world of shiny darkness might
Disappear as the flying meteor at night
It hardly comes just to refresh our mind
The priceless dreams may take us home
Where life is born with foggy, starry foam
We did not use the crumbs of spoiled bread
We didn't wear glasses, nor we buried dead
The thought was wing for our floating flight
And songs of universe were filled with light
We lived among great stars and used to fly
We used to be the dwellers of the shiny sky
We tend to live much shorter nowadays
We left the dazzling sky and lost its grace
Now, all we love to eat is pork and other meat
Disgusting rats became the followers we meet
Dim glass and cement cover our days
Dark cemeteries finish our sinful ways
We look with hidden sorrow through the glass
To see as stars provide the flashes just for us
