

Too Good To Be Real

Way too good to be real?
That's how I feel.
It's like looking at that pretty sky,
Green invisible glass holding my eye.
As you caress my soul with just one glance.

I love it girl!
Dig it? Cool!
Me, I'm Cool out smooth.
Got ya going, flowing on,
Earth, Wind, and Fire.
What's your desire?
Blazing lightening,
Putting out magic zing,
Throw from a bow as rain pours down,
Sounds so tragic in my ear canal.
Channel of proper acoustics, caws from crowds
With empty caws going coo-coo-coo-coo,
Time for pause.

Healthy, shining, Diamond,
You are. Laced out on black velvet cloth,
Tones of your melody, I felt it, swinging so soft.
Sweet purity put your arm around me,
Looking for security.
Surely the air tonight, got you feeling right,
Cool, crisp, uncontrollable, puppet on the strings,
Only you can pull open that door.

I'm that sparkling dance off the banks of the river shore.
I'm that breeze that whispers, "*You want more.*"
I'm the Moonshine off the ocean top as you walk down the pier.
I'm that glistening virtue you smell in the atmosphere.
I'm everything you want and all the things you fear.
I'm that fire from the incinerator, I quench your thirst.
In your domain, I'm the denominator. I come first.

Mind buzzing, alone, ears ringing,
It's the door not the phone. I hear bees.
I walk over oceans and jump over seas
Blue skies raised up by doves flying all around the sky.
Fires blaze, ashes, burnt bottoms, high, Hi!
Your fragrance as you walk in,
I take in, and inhale your smell like a vacuum.
Just another token, completely broken.

Casting radiant light beneath my pen,
Atmosphere familiar girl currents of gray haze swirl
In the corner room, Dark Caverns, malicious marks
Drip delicious, stalactites, stalagmites, make a puddle
That will freeze. Hell will too. The next time when
I will see you. I just don't have the same feelings
That you do. Don't question. Don't doubt it.
Take one last look into my eyes.
Forget about it.