

Poetry Series

**Kevin East**  
**- poems -**

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## Kevin East(22 April 1954)

Hi my name is Kevin East. I live in Chesham Bucks England.

I am a precision engineer by trade but my great love is writing poetry.

I love art and music but poetry is my passion.

My hero is John Keats.

I am a romantic and that reflects in my poems.

The experiences depicted in my work are real. Either from my life or people i know.

I have many more poems to submit and i hope you can relate to the joy and pain of love through them.

Thanks for reading them.

Love is all.

Kevin. NOTE: All poems by Kevin East copyright.

## [oh Daisy] Dreams To Spare.

Oh Daisy

Please don't be blue.

The sunshine

That I feel from you

Warms my very soul

Right through.

And I have dreams to spare.

Do not leave your chair.

Just close your eyes

Drink the skies

And hold my hand.

Together we will rise

To walk upon the air.

Then Daisy

You will understand.

Oh Daisy

The summer is now through.

Fields of flowers

That winter slew,

Leave petals

That a north wind blew

- Into total disarray.

Yet your smiles

Live on

As you bend and sway.

To leave your scent

On ashen grey.

And

Meadows frown,

In morning gown.

As trees display

Their rigid charcoal stance.

To Heaven.

That whispers to us

To dance!

As I have dreams to spare

Just wink

And toss your hair.

Your carriage  
Will soon be there.  
Spraying a silver slipstream,  
A cotton candy gleam.  
That nimbus clouds  
Now wear.  
So  
Trust your lips  
And sweet  
Rosehips  
And wait.  
The magic of imaginings  
Will decorate  
Unborn rainbows  
And sunsets late.  
Untied pink bows  
On a golden plate,  
To wrap our love.  
Look above!  
Oh Daisy  
Please don't be blue.  
Our souls will touch  
Just believe  
It's true.  
I have dreams to spare  
For you.

Kevin East

# A Fan

Before the sun has set  
I'll be a little old man  
Before our lips had met  
I would have had a plan  
But love strolled by so fast  
Our present  
Is now my past  
Catch it if you can  
You see, with time, I'm just not a fan.  
With you every day was warm  
And i flew, but couldn't land  
Heat of passion I thought was the norm  
But I was burnt  
When I thought I had tanned  
And fate blew her away so fast  
Now I'm at sea  
And tied to the mast  
That thief stole our joy and ran  
You see, with time, I'm just not a fan.

Kevin East

# A Silver Cloud

Great love  
Orbited the earth  
Just before our birth.  
As our souls  
Held hands to jump  
Into the ether.  
Above  
Or beneath a  
Silver cloud.  
The Heavens  
Laughing so loud  
With joy.  
Sounded like a storm.  
Two hearts pounded  
In the warm  
Arms  
Of an infant sun.  
Before they broke away  
And spun.  
Lost in the milky way.  
Yet, to meet again one day.

A million years later  
God's astral waiter  
Served us a sunset sublime.  
Bells rang in cathedrals of rhyme.  
Our hands touching  
Across distance and time.  
We both left our scars  
On venus or mars  
Or in books in love's library of pain.  
Sometimes  
We'd take them out again.  
To read of lost promises  
Left in the rain.

But now we will chase  
A feeling so strong.  
To a wild summer place

Where bluebirds sing our song.  
To meet forever  
In a kiss.  
We have never felt like this,  
Since time began.  
So  
A woman and a man,  
Who waited for eternal embrace.  
Once wrapped in emotional shroud  
To merge  
At last  
Above  
Or beneath  
A silver cloud.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# A Slide Show Of Sparks.

Will you let me  
Take you  
To places you have never been.  
A taste of tangerine  
In summer kiss.  
Our bodies hiss  
Like a snake in Eden.  
The poem that I posted  
On a subway wall  
Echoed through streets of your mind.  
As you heard love ache  
Flashing neon exploded  
At our wake.  
As Prince met his Princess  
By chance to find.

Will you let me  
Heal you, reveal you.  
Where naked wanton lust  
Was dispelled by blue stardust  
That angels shed.  
Our only bed  
Roses red  
Under volcanic sky.  
Listen,  
You and I  
Must face the end  
In heated embrace.  
From verse that I penned.  
Like a dying wish  
From a landed fish.  
For a coloured cascading pool.  
Our fingertips touched  
Finally  
Breaking each others fall.  
Our passion  
Born as flowers in Spring  
Struck by a sexual lightning.  
As our electricity arcs

We're just left  
With a slide show of sparks.

I wore gabardine  
You in silk and lace.  
Promises  
Stuck to our face  
That trees had shed.  
Autumn leaves.  
Winter comes.  
We share its bed.  
Fortune raises its head  
- To flare  
And smoulder  
Until spent.  
We took more love  
Than the gods had lent.  
Both burning long ago.  
Time left us marks  
Of lovers bites  
Worse than barks.  
Darling  
Can we let go.  
And fly with the larks  
Of our new morning.  
Fate's final warning  
That legacy -  
A slide show of sparks.

Kevin East

# Aching In My Heart

The aching in my heart  
Like sweetest kiss of scent  
From love's bouquet.  
As I fly into Summer sky  
Of blue.  
Wearing white robes of cloud,  
And the touch of you.  
That gift from the sun,  
The smile in your soul  
Warms me.  
With sweet embrace, you await.  
Wearing the stars  
As only your eyes can do.  
The aching in my heart  
That buzzes like the promise of Spring  
Across field of dancing flower.  
Conducted by the breeze.  
Swaying in the twilight.  
And waiting for the moon's late hour.  
To light their canvas in blue.  
What unknown chord  
Love strikes within me.  
You dance through every symphony unwritten.  
Your beauty sings.  
And you find me smitten.  
Among forgotten rainbows,  
Like silver raindrops  
Crying on a window pane  
I call in silence.  
You thrill me and fill me  
With the magic of a sunrise.  
And the death of a sunset.  
Waves  
Only sweet goodbyes,  
'Til tomorrows dawn whispers  
We are both reborn.  
I wait in eternity.  
For your forever kiss.  
Every night I hold you

In a dream  
What bliss!  
Where only you and I  
Can play a part.  
Will always exist  
Within my aching heart.

Kevin East

## After The Show.

Orange lights  
Behind black trees.  
As couples hide  
From winter's freeze.  
And some poor soul  
Falls to their knees  
In the snow.  
Alone  
And with no place to go,  
Is how love left me.  
After the show.

Silver stars  
In purple night.  
And sweet sitars  
In musical flight.  
Swirl around my head.  
My heart pounds,  
In my bed  
That is this park bench.  
Where dreams are shed.  
That agonising wrench  
When hands that reached out  
To touch in moonglow.  
Wave goodbye  
With a silent shout  
After the show.

Kevin East

# Aftermath

The aching silence  
Of loving you alone.  
You lay with me  
Though you're not there.  
Our kisses  
Hang in the air  
Like some forgotten cologne  
You used to wear.  
I watch you sleeping  
On bed of rose petal.  
How can I settle  
For less.  
Empty arms  
Grieve sweet caress.  
I talk to you  
In loneliness.  
As you drift  
Through my soul.  
A recurring dream  
The black night stole.  
And the madness  
That follows sadness  
Leaves me on an island  
Alone.  
A flower cut down.  
Before it had grown.

Kevin East

# Aged.

The aged.  
Shuffling, snuffling ruffling.  
Like leaves fallen from a tree.  
Losing their colour  
Gradually.  
Washed up like memories  
That float in the bay.  
Grey.

The aged.  
Young at heart  
But their house is dilapidated.  
Falling apart,  
Decor not anticipated,  
When they were 21.  
Laughing in the sun.  
Done.

The aged.  
Wheezing, freezing seizing  
From head to toe.  
And waiting is so slow.  
Burning candle low.  
Awaiting one last blow.  
Creaking,  
Leaking.  
The family turning away.  
Ships pass in the night,  
Never stay.  
You're not drowning,  
You're waving goodbye.  
Sigh.

The aged,  
That rage in silence.  
Evaporate.  
As the embers  
Die in the grate.  
Their cry

This world cannot hear.  
They wait with toes curled in fear.  
But-  
Love soothes their soul.  
As the Lord takes control.  
And they roll  
With the tide of the air.  
In the light  
That had sprung from nowhere.  
On the promise  
Of long ago prayer.  
So prepare.

Kevin East

# Ago

Long ago  
I still see their faces glow  
Those people who i grew to know  
And loved along the way.  
Girls i miss  
And never got to kiss  
Men's camaraderie  
Stole them away from me  
Our gang was free and young  
All rebel songs were sung  
And now that girl in red  
Remains within my head  
Unaged  
But caged  
By time.  
Enraged, i lose her with this rhyme  
Until the reader weeps  
For the memories he keeps.  
Our boldest Broadway show  
That youth stole  
Long ago.

Kevin East

# Ah Summer

Ah, summer  
Holds me in its embrace.  
That perfumed kiss  
On the breeze  
Winging bliss through the trees.  
They dress so fair,  
And jewels of sunlight everywhere  
Dancing across that sleeping lake.  
Drying dewdropp tears  
As cooler dawn does break.

Ah, summer  
Warms me with its unseen love.  
She walks the meadow  
As stars above  
Tell me just to wait.  
Our hearts will beat in time  
With fate.  
In the evening  
Of new dreams.  
As love is never as it seems.

Ah, summer  
I fix my gaze  
Upon red skies  
And fill my days,  
'Til sunset dies  
With picnics,  
Kisses  
And butterflies.  
That sunlit ocean  
Eases my soul.  
And I watch memories  
Sail past.  
She made my heart just rock and roll.  
Maybe I'm still tied to the mast.  
So let us drink deep

From summers' glass  
Because winter waits  
And all things must pass.

Kevin East

# Ah The Trees

Ah the trees soothe the mind  
Take time to breathe the air  
With the breeze the puppeteer with touch so fair  
- They duet, with delicate wave and muted joy  
A minuet for bygone kings or tinker boy.  
Ah the trees, I leave my madness  
As I run through crowded street  
Diesel perfume will never smell as sweet  
-As the meadow kissed by the breeze  
Conducted by the trees.  
Finding childhood summers I had lost.  
Or winter wood with decor frost.  
Ah the trees, where we rest our eyes in shades of green  
And butterflies now seldom seen  
Flicker in the sun.  
When your lips touched mine and we were one  
Lost in the rat- race we would run.  
Beauty now we find in books  
Yet Mother Nature has kept her looks.  
Ah the trees, charcoal black as tempests  
Like to scatter fear with lightning strike  
But you stand strong against the sky  
Like troops you watch the bullets fly  
Swaying until the storms respite  
Laying still in the morning light  
Revived as hoar frost does yield to sun  
Miracles for everyone.  
And as birdsong imparts a healing trill  
Trees dance, we embrace  
And stand so still.

Kevin East

# All That Jazz

I thought they were over.  
All those lonely years.  
Souls rolling in clover.  
Until the mirage disappears.  
Now I kiss the moon adieu.  
As on my window pane  
Run the tears of rain.  
And music  
Ascends in blue.

All that jazz  
Plays back to me  
As we danced  
And kissed with urgency.  
These memories stab  
As they fly.  
Oh God  
Who wouldn't cry.

I thought I was your lover.  
After all my scars had healed.  
Never knew  
I would recover.  
Until your beauty was revealed.  
You rescued me my dear.  
Shipwrecked  
And trembling.

Now all That jazz I hear.  
Played back to me.  
Cruelly assembling  
A mental picture  
In a frame.  
Of you and I,  
Waving goodbye  
To a love I couldn't tame.  
Oh God  
Who wouldn't cry.



# All The Fun Of The Fair

Tomorrow I'll find someone new  
Tomorrow I won't have the flu  
I'll wake up with the sun  
Shake stardust from my hair  
Watch all my colours run  
Yes, all the fun of the fair.  
Tomorrow I won't slash my wrists  
Not while the alcohol persists  
But cry to the same sad refrain.  
And spend the night in a chair.  
As love leaves on a distant train  
Tomorrow, all the fun of the fair.  
As bitterness eats me alive  
She tears my heart from afar  
My gamble is just to survive  
My emotions all in a jar  
- On the shelf of forgotten dream  
While hope drowns in silver stream  
That washes my touch from her hair.  
Ah yes, tomorrow all the fun of the fair.

Kevin East

# Almost

As I breathe in a still twilight.  
Trees silently wait for the kiss of life.  
The cold fading sunset is serenaded by the Winged choir.  
Sending the unwritten song.  
'Tis then my soul gently awakens  
And that distant perfume captures my senses  
To faintly declare,  
It's almost spring.  
A church bell rings and Sunday morning answers  
At leisure.  
A steeple is lit by a sleepy sun.  
As an open sky greets the congregation.  
A breeze gone, carries the tune  
That God lays upon their hearts.  
As the fields wait in background patience  
To release their colour.  
And as I inhale newborn wonder,  
I exhale Winter's cold whispers with joy.  
And when the huddled daffodils smile  
I know it's almost spring.

Kevin East

# Alone

So I am alone  
But will not cry.  
Won't miss the pain  
Or the fakes who lie  
With empty words.

I have the birds,  
The sea and the sky.  
Their poetry will set me free  
And I'll get by.  
Stargazing  
Trail blazing with my rhymes.

Touching hearts  
With real life crimes  
Of love and romance  
And other things, by chance  
That do not last.

I'll tie myself to the mast  
Turner felt the same emotion  
As he gave himself to his paints.  
My prose will bleed  
And stir the saints.  
Or the broken hearted can grieve  
As like ivy my stanzas weave  
Watered well with tears  
For women who leave.  
Bitter sweet.

That lonely street I walk until I die  
The odes to make them cry  
Crafted from the scars of a sigh.  
So I am alone  
But my poems will be my tears.  
As memories will haunt my eyes.  
Only heartbreak survives the years  
When love spits out its goodbyes.



## Amber Skies.

Under humming amber skies  
She warms me  
With shivers of love.  
and beauty in verse  
Read from heaven's scroll,  
As stars cry tears  
Of the universe,  
That glisten with sunlight  
They had stole.

I want to wrap her  
In blue moonbeams,  
And bathe our hopes  
In silver streams.  
And as the sky  
Holds aloft  
Pastel colours,  
Dreams painted soft  
On canvas blue.  
You kiss my heart with words  
You do.

Such flowers bloom  
To only excite  
As meadows dress  
In floral white.  
And in such symphony  
Of bliss,  
Promises flicker  
In candlelit kiss.  
Left to burn  
As hearts do yearn.  
One rhyme that is ours  
In violet blaze  
Of love's sweet flowers.  
Until we caress  
In twilight haze.  
Then you  
Will wake my heart again.

When  
That sting of goodbye  
Flies,  
And we will sing.  
Under amber skies.  
Under humming amber skies.

Kevin East

# Ambulance

Love left  
With closing door.  
My heart bereft.  
Torn by the claw  
Of a bird that flew.  
As I cling with bleeding hand  
To storm ravaged cliff,  
Stiff.  
All tramps will understand.  
As I lay on cold bedroom floor.  
Hanging  
From the night before.  
Empty bottles litter my shore.  
Branded.  
Stranded  
My blue horizons call as they fade.  
As the day enlightens  
Dreams of jade.  
And grey dawn  
Leaves a living grave.  
My feelings shorn.  
As I crave.  
The noose tightens  
New pain is born.  
And I just exist.  
Not to be kissed  
Except by devil fate.  
Well  
That ambulance turned up too late.

Kevin East

# Amy

Amy, we felt your pain  
You sang it like it is  
A time bomb with a fizz  
- of jazz and soul.  
But the demons broke your heart  
Your sad love story in the chart  
And the booze could not replace what they had stole.  
Yet despite your Vodka 'straight'  
- and the 'coke'  
- They had to wait.  
Your voice released an angel of the Blues  
The scars they wouldn't heal  
Your tragic love songs were for real  
'Love is a losing game'  
And Amy Winehouse wore the bruise.  
So now it's 'Back to black'  
Camden Town wants you back  
And we'll remember you with poignancy and pain.  
With you we weren't alone  
And as 'Tears dry on their own'  
When your voice rings out  
We'll cry them all again.

(For amy... A true legend.)

Kevin East

# An Old Bag's Lament

Been together so many years  
At work, and travelling all weathers too  
Hung around through all your night time fears  
Was with you in every shopping queue  
Kept your secrets in my pocket  
That photo, your diary and lovers locket  
.But through it all i kept it zipped  
As your silent partner was best equipped  
Friends say i was always on your back  
But i lightened the load along life's track  
For every job interview that you attended  
I was in the same room, albeit suspended  
We flew to Portugal, we visited Crete  
Your duty frees i kept discreet  
And your trainers would almost make me heave.  
You cried, but took me when she said 'just leave.'  
Your bills, newspapers and secret gifts  
I carried them all, on trains, in lifts.  
I lost you once, in a corner i posed  
But you came for me when the restaurant had closed  
After so many years guess i looked off colour  
Suppose i lost my sheen, my appearance was duller  
I expect that you thought that i had let myself go  
But no play and all work takes its toll you know  
Now like the homeless in the alley  
I'm rotting in the rain.  
The shoulder bag you discarded  
My loyalty all in vain.

Kevin East

# Angel Soothe Me.

Angel soothe me  
In the rainbow of a memory.  
When it flies  
Wipe my eyes  
In smouldering caress.  
And bless  
Our love as she sleeps  
For keeps.  
Soundly  
Profoundly.  
As we explore together a world  
We fought to keep.  
Don't weep  
Our smiles await.  
Angel soothe me  
When my heart's torn  
Even more  
By fate's stinging claw.  
When it flies  
Kiss my eyes  
And I will stroke your hair.  
Then we will share  
Such sweet embrace.  
I'll heal your scars  
Before stars are ember.  
Two souls will remember  
A love that lit  
Tall spires.  
With harmony in choirs.  
Our music  
That just grew.  
We always knew  
Before it flew  
To prepare our Heaven.

Kevin East

# Angel.

I'll never keep you in a box.  
Love's never caged  
Or ruled by clocks.  
A door opens  
Another locks,  
In my heart.  
Every sad ending  
With stardust descending,  
Means another start.  
Yet,  
I've never felt like this.  
My angel  
Taste my kiss  
To never depart.

I'll never let you down.  
Or ever tear your dreams.  
You'll wear a moonlit crown.  
We'll bathe in silver streams.  
So  
Darling don't be late.  
Your fragrance fills the air.  
Our souls have made a date  
To merge in evening fair.  
We will embrace  
Through any tears or pain.  
Just to touch your face  
Relights the sun again.  
And then sweet dawn  
Will wake our passion raging.  
New love is born.  
What symphony is staging  
Such exquisite sound.  
Let every note  
I thought had passed  
Resound.  
My angel  
I have found at last.  
Baptise my heart

In bliss.  
And we will fade  
To blue,  
Like sweetest morning dew.  
Ive never felt like this.

Kevin East

# Another Day

The rose now dies  
But still lives in my soul.  
The fragrance flies  
With petals that it stole  
From my flower.  
This hour.  
All special things  
Just pass away  
Like true love.  
That we handcuffed  
For another day.

My heart now dies  
But still beats in cold corridors.  
Where I pace empty floors.  
Called my life.  
Where every scar  
From her knife  
Disfigures the face of love.  
I look above,  
God looks away.  
And I survive  
Another day.

Kevin East

# Any Love

Your candelabra from cousin Barbara  
The softest lighting for the hardest heart  
You have your trinkets, you wear your mink It's  
So very you just acting out a part.  
You've had your botox you wear your low frocks  
Say you only want to be alone  
All very Dietrich a very cool pitch  
So many rings, unlike your telephone.  
You have your shag pile you wear your false smile  
That 'mirror' face- you think you're sex on a stick  
You loathe to cook love, take off your white glove  
And utter 'Garcon' as your fingers click.  
You top the charts of lonely hearts  
Your only friend, the falling rain  
But lady take heed as you struggle and bleed  
Because any love will leave you pain.  
He's such a Lothario, A perfect scenario  
A winer- diner working from a script  
Never fell in love though once he tripped  
A heart not torn but slightly ripped.  
He drives a Mercs, he drinks with jerks,  
Who bear the onus of massive bonus  
Lap dance clubs and seedy pubs  
Not really friends just grinning Jonahs.  
He wears a Rolex, he deals in shipwrecks  
Love them and leave them, a cannon loose  
And when they're crying his tears are drying  
Before they start, he's slipped the noose.  
But he must remember it's his December  
Youth never ever calls again  
His roving eye one day will cry  
Because any love will leave you pain.

Kevin East

# Asylum.

Can you  
Hear the screams  
Of people  
Who have lost their dreams.  
Drug them  
Slug them  
If they react.  
Struggling  
To keep intact  
Some respect.  
Stoned asnd wrecked.  
And dribbling like a child.  
Little children meek and mild.  
In an adult frame.  
They still have a name.  
Chain smoking.  
Rain soaking  
Their inner peace.  
What release  
Like a bird from a cage  
Can satisfy  
Their impotent rage.  
What pill  
Can still  
A racing heart.  
Where is the start  
That they need.  
Raging somnambulist  
Versus  
Ageing psychiatrist.  
Cattle  
Battle  
With suicide.  
Cowering  
When they've nothing to hide.  
God look down  
On them all.  
The sane are locked in  
This hall.

While the mad  
Still merge in the mall.

Kevin East

# At This Hour.

Like a jazz trumpet  
You sunset  
A crowded room.  
Like a flower  
You choose to bloom  
At this hour.  
I am just a psychedelic  
1960's relic.  
To romance you  
In a dance  
Who  
Will chance  
Wishing on midnight moons.  
In lovers trance  
This poet swoons  
- Who plays  
London's arty cafe's  
Painting breezes  
As they applaud.  
My words are my sword.  
In Van Gogh fashion  
My manic passion  
Rhyming with the masters last breath.  
Both famous after our death.  
Our beauty  
Hangs in galleries apart.  
Yet  
Both with brush stroke  
Are the choke of a heart.  
Praying a love won't depart.  
And you rise  
In a blue mist  
Of a full moon's eyes.  
At this hour.

Your naked steps  
Waltz  
On virgin sand  
I cower,

As oceans are fanned  
With  
Breathless adieus.  
Until you choose  
Your star.  
Left tapping on a darkened door.  
This poet raps no more.  
Now silent and poor.  
Dreams -  
Pacing the floor  
With echoing shoes.  
I lose.  
Will kisses now ripen  
Or sour.  
The flower of our seed  
Or stranded garden weed.  
Mean I slowly bleed  
Fading with that promise  
At this hour.

Kevin East

# Attempted Murder

I tried  
To set fire to my memories.  
But they have burned for too long.  
My heart  
Needs a new song  
To sing.  
I tried  
To drown forever my fears.  
With way too many beers.  
But woke up with the same pain.  
My dreams  
Fly in a paper plane.  
I tried  
To give my heart away.  
That would surely be my end.  
But no woman wants to love me.  
I'm just  
Everybody's friend.  
So I stayed up nights  
To pray  
That the moon would carry me away.  
But I survived another day  
Of pain upon the rack.  
Slowly breaking my back.  
My heart  
Just beginning to crack.  
If I jumped off a bridge  
I would fly.  
If I fell in love,  
Surely die.  
Such is my fate.  
Why?  
My own attempted murder  
Set to fail.  
FEEL these words.  
Like a blind man's braille.  
And run  
Before your dreams  
Set sail.

Kevin East

# Autumn Dreams

Can you smell the morning mist  
Roasted leaves cannot resist  
The chilled wind of change.  
As colours rearrange  
That thrill  
In orchard dawn the senses fill.  
The wine of Autumn dreams to spill.  
With scented smoke  
Memories evoke  
A childrens choir  
Around bonfire.  
Will you wake to winters' cold  
To frozen lake  
With skaters bold.  
That silent death of ageing year  
The bated breath of Christmas cheer.  
But is all that glitters what it seems?  
I'll find my gold in Autumn dreams.  
Where nature set by silver streams  
Great art to fade away.  
No gallery could ever display  
The beauty that the heavens spray.  
I know you reminisce  
Of Summer love  
Or Springs' first kiss.  
The frosted snowman moonlit bliss.  
Or lonely beach hung with moon  
To capture rapture of your hearts tune.  
I love the ocean catching beams.  
Yet I seek forever Autumn dreams.

Kevin East

# Background Music

Cantata of our days  
That symphony true love plays.  
Sonata on the shore  
Our moon will wax and wane  
- No more.  
Your aria in my head  
As lifeblood softly seeps  
- An oratorio for the dead.  
Our background music  
Never sleeps.

Kevin East

# Beatrice

There's fairies at the bottom of the garden  
Beatrice said  
And led her brother  
Carefully amid the dew  
'They use the water lillies for their bed'  
'And lie in long grass so quietly out of view'  
Her brother said, with a sigh  
He thought she was quite crazy.  
Oh, the secrets she could share  
To change his mind.  
He laughed aloud and nicknamed Beatrice  
'Miss Fantasie'  
One solitary flower was all the treasure  
He would find.  
So, Beatrice with a tear  
Was on her own  
Nobody else could hear  
Their sweetest tone.  
And as twilight, still would bring  
Many a golden gossamer wing  
The world would only miss her when she'd flown.  
High above the trees on spectral morning  
They did take her  
To a land of fragrant azure scented mist.  
A sunlight now revealed their heaven dawning  
And felt as if by petal she was kissed.  
Euphoria of music, watching every colour glisten  
Harlequin embroidered  
Dress she wore so fair.  
In silent cloud she'd float and in awe to beauty listen  
The Princess in a land of love mystere.  
And as her brother awoke  
So early on the morrow  
His Mother sat in kitchen, head in hands  
'My baby's gone'  
She kept repeating in her sorrow  
A 'hit and run'  
Her life was done  
Who understands?

So. yes, we know  
That in her garden are no fairies.  
But we know her best embroidered dress is gone.  
And Beatrice calls on silent wind  
- How sweet their care is.  
Now there's a spirit in the trees  
Where her light shone.

Kevin East

# Beautiful Madness

Beautiful madness is mine.  
When promises bathed in red wine  
Are born again  
As the fruit of our vine.  
Words that in water were written  
As fate hissed  
We kissed  
And were bitten.  
Now motionless  
I sit in a chair  
Potionless  
Craving magic to share.  
While my love moves through  
The christmas fair  
With beautiful madness I stare.  
Was it all just a pocket of dreams?  
Insanity and silent screams.  
As words of love  
Are now resigned  
To greeting cards in dusty drawer  
My broken heart you will find  
Lies in shards upon her floor.  
Now as I hang on my cross  
Blood is starting to seep.  
Like a sniper  
That viper of death  
Is planning to put me asleep.  
That love born in a sunrise  
Has died in her cold eyes.  
But beautiful madness  
Has booked me a ride  
As I board a grey train  
To a slow suicide.

Kevin East

# Beautiful Yesterday.

Beautiful yesterday  
Always comes  
With that fairy  
Of the sugar plums.  
When we are alone  
Wishing for things  
That are gone.  
Diamond rings  
Those imposters  
Where sunlight once shone,  
Twinkle so cheap.  
Yet  
It is not then  
It is now we must keep.  
Forever begins at dawn.  
Yesterday and tomorrow  
Those unreachable twins  
Still wait to be born.

Yesterday the fruit  
Clung to the vine.  
Tomorrow I will quaff  
The Holiest wine.  
But today is forever!  
Just a short minuet.  
Tomorrow and yesterday  
Those spectres duet.

You and I  
From the past carry scars.  
Our future lies somewhere  
Near Venus or Mars.  
Yet  
Today we should dance  
To those Spanish guitars!  
And kiss.  
Give a miss.  
To tomorrow and yesterday.  
Just shadows on the wall.

Two fancy crooks  
Best left between pages  
Of dusty old books  
In the hall.

Kevin East

# Beauty And Beast

They met a million years ago  
Yet fresh as morning dew kissed leaf  
Their love was revealed.  
Arrows but no arrows passing through them.  
She walked a line of broken dream  
He, twisted genius and madness did seem.  
But though their lips surely had not met  
There lay a hunger passion had set.  
Bathed in love yet dried with fear  
He questioned her heart, she answered with tear  
Weak with the strength of Cupids' sting  
They dreamt in music they slept on cloud  
Defeating doubts that whispers bring  
Their silent symphony so loud.  
But when passion cooled as he left her door  
Jealousy would strike with sharpened claw.  
Now Beauty saw the beast as weak  
His poetry her heart would seek  
To paint the wind would be a start  
Mere brushstrokes when they were apart.  
To leave would mean a lonely bell  
Lost like the leaf in graveyard fell.  
To stay and soothe the wounded soul  
Retrieve sweet joy the beast had stole  
Or cut him, left to rage alone  
Facing demons on his own.  
Yet love in silent carriage rides  
Moving hearts and turning tides.  
As Beauty lay in silent prayer  
The beast would have to leave the lair  
Die in the mud or soar to sky  
Taste his own blood or surely die.....  
And now they met a week ago  
So strong in trust the beast will grow  
Her wounded sparrow now ascends  
As Beauty's faith in love transcends  
-The pain  
And they burn like a fevered candle  
-Again.

Forever unquenched.

Kevin East

# Beauty In Summer

What beauty is reborn  
On such a summer's morning.  
As broken hearts still torn  
Take hope within the dawning.  
That healing song  
My soul does kiss  
From Blackbird's serenade of bliss.  
Hung in the gallery  
Of memory  
- This art.  
Daubed with colours  
The sky set free.  
To start  
A raindance of serenity.  
To enhance  
With scent of bloom  
Such summer beauty.  
From winter's gloom.  
That tinkling piano of silver stream,  
I lie with you  
-And trees  
To dream.  
To quaff that fruit of summer wine,  
And share your lips  
Two twins so fine!  
- And sweet.  
One heartbeat,  
Then sunset bleeds.  
We walk through  
Surf caressing beach  
Where gold has shone  
And pleasure leads.  
As stars now reach  
To touch your eyes,  
I just dissolve  
At beauty's prize.  
Remember that  
We are so blessed  
Even before the day has dressed.

And the moon  
Lays all below to rest.  
Such beauty beats in the wings  
Of the butterfly  
Summer beauty brings.

Kevin East

# Because Of You

Because of you  
My life has been worthwhile  
This wounded heart just flew  
Your sun returned my smile  
An ocean sky turned blue  
All stars burn bright with fire  
Your sweetest love so true  
Has sent angelic choir.  
I shake  
I ache  
With lightning in my veins  
I break  
I take  
This wild horse  
Through my chains.  
Your smile that heals  
My soul that feels  
Our bodies merge as one.  
Because of you  
Love left one clue  
Our tapestry you'd spun.  
That rhyme of bliss  
The words I kiss  
That I did write for you.  
They touched so deep  
And made you weep.  
I waited, crying too.  
And now i pine  
That we entwine  
In love that heaven sent  
Though life had sold -  
All joy, be bold,  
Our pain just came and went.  
While my body still takes a breath  
I love you now  
And after death.  
Eternity is where we'll be  
To make love  
Warm and tenderly.

Our touching souls  
Forever free  
- Still shine of midnight blue.  
We ride the waves of ecstasy  
And all because of you  
sweet woman.

Kevin East

# Before Romance Was Born

When the sun made love  
To the moon  
And gave birth to the stars.  
The mother venus  
And  
Her husband Mars  
Just smiled.  
And flew the blue  
Flag of the sky.  
And breathed fragrances  
That rose so high  
From the flora  
Way below.  
Then miracles did blaze  
And grow.  
In the heavens  
-And through the fields did grow.  
Sprayed with colours unknown.  
Before romance was born.  
In infant world forlorn.  
You could hear a constellation cry.  
And all the tears  
Fell on a thirsty land.  
Leaving great oceans  
On a bed of sand.  
To surge.  
One man  
And woman did emerge.  
To touch and kiss  
And quench the urge.  
Preventing one last dawn-  
Then bliss.  
The earth was happy and did spin.  
In its dance  
After romance was born.  
After aeons of chance  
Hearts were thrilled.  
Wine was chilled.  
Rivers did run

With silver thread.  
And as the moon  
Left her mate the sun  
In bed,  
She sang  
To every bell that ever rang  
In a soul.  
As the waves  
With a drum roll  
Crashed.  
And the wind turned to breeze.  
And brought stars to their knees.  
To the sound of a distant horn.  
Just after romance was born.

Kevin East

# Beginning And End.

In my beginning is my end.  
My shadow  
Falls between fantasy  
And reality.  
As love dies,  
Not with eruption  
But a whimper.  
That cries from me  
On a grey afternoon.  
In this winter of emotion  
I am numb.  
Like a madman  
Beating a drum.  
Senseless.  
Defenceless.  
As women  
Just go and come.  
Like  
Inner pandemonium  
Played sweetly on harmonium.  
With the fragments  
I have saved from my ruins.  
I will build another castle in the air.  
And romance  
With all its doings  
Can fly its flag  
In comfort there.  
As I play her hair  
Like whispered music.  
That silken harp  
Dares to sing.  
As bells pealing  
Are only heard  
In lonely lanes.  
Where knights  
In shining armour  
Tragically  
Lost their reins.  
In my end is my beginning.

My hopes  
Fall between fantasy  
And the garden wall.  
As I cannot bear  
Reality too much.  
So I choose to fly  
In a dragon's fire.  
Or lie  
With notes  
From an angel's lyre.  
Both antidotes  
For love's black choir.  
That sings in the heart of a fool.  
No more golden rule.  
Just the silver wings of escape.  
And remaining tickertape.  
Left after the grandest show.  
To litter the memory  
Of long ago.

Kevin East

# Believe

As trees are robbed of Autumn leaf  
New colours congregate beneath  
A tapestry just He could weave;  
Sunset reminds us to believe.  
Dawn's kiss awakes the winged choir  
As dewdrops flee the leaves to bask  
In promised warmth across our shire  
As morning mist removes its mask  
Sweet childhood memories retrieved  
And seeing is to be believed.  
With Winter's breath the night is sealed  
A starlit Eden is revealed, moon rising over open field  
And muted trees that long to speak of frozen beauty,  
Tonight just creak; silly people never stop to muse  
Just shake the stardust from their shoes  
For such times we all then grieve  
Life's sonnet rhymes when we believe.  
From Winter's bite comes Spring's soft kiss  
And Nature's metamorphosis  
From shrouded, clouded angry sky  
Emerges Heaven's butterfly.  
With bleat of lamb and budded morn  
Heaven smiles upon the earth reborn.  
Artist and poet on balmy eve  
Each steal one moment to believe.  
Our wine toasts absent friend the Sun  
Who spreads honey over lost dreams once spun  
Across meadow to bathe shy flower in hope,  
Then piercing treetops; God's kaleidoscope.  
The raging hiss of Summer's bliss  
Duets with breeze the soul to ease  
With perfumed promise lovers receive  
One breath from heaven mimes- believe.

Kevin East

# Between The Lines

Beauty and tears  
I draw with my lines.  
Tinged with blood  
Of love crazed minds.  
Verse,  
For better or worse  
Will whisper  
To your soul.  
And melt  
In the canyons  
Of your dreams.  
That fall apart at the seams  
Every now and then.  
So let my words  
Be birds  
To fly you away.  
Across a page.  
from a cage.  
To moonlit bay.  
Where our kisses await.  
That aching mime  
Trapped in a rhyme  
I will release.  
Open the gate.  
With the stroke of my pen.  
When pain will cease.  
Fate  
Will find us  
As the sun hugs the vines.  
Embrace me  
My love.  
Within a sonnet  
Between the lines.

Kevin East

# Birthday Card

I kiss the card I will send you  
And wonder where you'll be.  
When you cut your cake  
Or raise a glass,  
For goodness sake  
Why can't I let it pass  
But sadly, that's just me.  
I should admit  
That you don't care.  
I will sit half drunk  
And swear.  
Then play music  
That just makes me cry.  
You see,  
You never said goodbye.  
I write in the card I will send you.  
It's hard to put down love  
In 2 lines.  
I'm scarred  
But think the sun still shines.  
Why can't I get it into my head  
What lives in me,  
For you is dead.  
And I will sit all night in a chair  
Dreaming sunlight on your hair.  
And you'll be another year older.  
As I shed more tears and grow colder.  
I post your birthday card with a sigh.  
You see,  
You never said goodbye.

Kevin East

# Bittersweet

Only the violins  
Cry honey tears.  
Fragrant promises are lost  
On summer breeze.  
Our first kisses haunt us  
In future years.  
Yet blessings find us  
On our knees.  
Or on trains  
Where lovers  
Never did meet.  
Some cherries  
Are so bittersweet.

Flowers light the room  
Like a smile.  
She touched my hand  
A love life ago.  
As I watched those blooms  
Die in such style.  
That stranger  
That I've come to know  
Still kisses my soul.  
Clouds roll.  
An icicle  
From the warmest glow.  
Sweet shiver  
From memories hypnotised.  
Sunlight is metamorphosised  
Into tempest,  
Oh so Indiscreet.  
Love's storms  
That blow  
So bittersweet.

Only the moon  
Laughs and cries  
Yet beams forever  
In the skies.

Only the ocean  
Can sparkle and sing.  
Yet drown the dreams  
Of everything  
That takes its hand  
In trust.  
Washed up on the sand  
- Stardust.  
Remnants of our kiss.  
And  
Pink petals at your feet.  
Now prisoners  
Of our happiness.  
In  
Daisy chains,  
So bittersweet.

Kevin East

# Blame.

Maybe  
I should blame  
One unspoken word.  
Music that didn't play.  
A Minstrel's song unheard.  
Or a rhyme that blew away  
Before I could reach for my quill.  
A crescent moon  
We hung our hopes on  
As stars would burn to thrill.  
Softest kisses go astray,  
On jasmine breeze of yesterday.  
Blame a sunset  
That bled to death.  
Or  
A rainbow  
that took our breath,  
When its colours ran away.  
As we awoke in the morning,  
That idyllic moonlit bay  
Watched smitten beauty yawning.  
And was stolen by a rainy day.  
Gossamer dreams  
It seems  
Never float forever free.  
And in the mirror of love's blue lagoon  
All I see is me.

Kevin East

# Bleed.

Now

What is she doing

For the rest of her life.

Her sun that never shone.

Her moon forever blue.

When love doesn't have a clue.

And now I've gone.

Why did I have to tell her

I loved her so.

Some of us

Have to bleed to know.

Yet,

I never even felt

The knife.

Now

What is she doing

For the rest of her life.

Kevin East

# Blessings

I should be grateful  
For the colours God paints his sky.  
For the twinkle in my lovers eye  
Even when she told me goodbye.

Grateful  
For the kiss of the breeze  
Moving bliss through the trees  
With a perfume to seize  
That dawning first light.  
Such colours are these  
That are swept in its flight.  
Who afforded this dewdropp scent? .  
Rainclouds applauded  
Magnificent! .

We should be grateful  
For lifes' plateful.  
Stealing moonlit walks  
Healing midnight talks.  
Rain goes  
Then rainbows.  
Sunsets kiss the ocean  
Painted with such devotion  
With some heavenly notion.

Grateful  
For fragrance  
Early morning lends  
And your sexy smile  
Secret lover  
As our evening ends.  
No wish to recover  
When blue moonbeam descends.

Kevin East

## Blind Love.

It wasn't love at first sight.  
Moon exploding  
In symphonic skies.  
Or  
White glowing  
Shooting star bright.  
Like dreams escaping in disguise.  
No.  
I loved you  
Before candlelight  
Gave you to my eyes.

Long before we would touch.  
I felt your hand,  
As mine would clutch  
Just the notes  
On a vagrant breeze.  
Singing solo,  
My harmonies,  
Were tinkling waters  
And silent daughters  
Of nature.  
Always to dance and sway.  
In perfumed sunstruck array.  
You see  
I loved you anyway.

Before the kiss  
Would brush with bliss  
My heart.  
With feather and trembles.  
Blind love  
A Goddess resembles.  
Like an arrow  
Through the soul.  
I felt a blue drum roll  
As horizons awoke.  
And my spirit spoke  
To yours.

Still behind closed doors  
Fate stopped the clocks.  
And we flew with flocks  
Above.

No.  
It wasn't  
Love at first sight.  
But whispered promises  
Between deepest red sunset  
And the sleepy head of dawn.  
Where a birdsong minuet  
Knew our sunrise  
Would be born.

Kevin East

# Blue

I remember you in blue  
In that sad silent movie of memories.  
Watching your eyes  
Lost in your beauty.  
As you went about your kitchen  
Cooking  
Then looking up.  
You smiled.  
A woman  
But child  
In love.  
I came in  
And kissed your neck.  
Put my arms around you  
And opened the wine  
- A demi-sec.  
We toasted  
Pledges made so true.  
- Coasted,  
As awoken hearts just flew.  
Yet  
Was happiness mine to borrow.  
That finest line from sorrow.  
If only lovers knew.  
That picture Cupid drew  
Now fades to deepest blue.

Kevin East

# Blue Moonbeams

Kiss me  
But never goodbye.  
Hold me  
Outside of your dreams.  
Touch me  
Not just with a sigh.  
Love me  
But leave  
Those blue moonbeams.

Kevin East

# Blue Song

Drifting on a lilo in the ocean.  
Tanning with a 40 factor lotion.  
Smoking a cigar  
Now heading for the bar.  
Baby, I'm oh so blue since you left me.  
Hitting all the jazz clubs in the town.  
Sitting, chilling out with Leroy Brown.  
He's a bad man I agree,  
But this guy's learning to be free.  
Baby, I'm oh so blue  
Since you left me.  
Rocking with the guys at way past 3.  
Rich women want their toys  
Come sit by me.  
Fighting back the pain.  
But here's the sun  
After the rain.  
Baby, I'm oh so blue  
Since you left me.  
Wake in bed  
On the east side of the town.  
Hold my aching head  
Then suddenly look around.  
This broad is bringing me some food.  
She sweetly smiles  
Completely nude.  
Baby, I'm so blue  
Boo hoo  
Since you left me.

Kevin East

# Brand New

What path she walks?  
Near or far?  
How sweet she talks to yonder star.  
Yet her wishes cannot be heard  
Disappearing like a solitary bird  
Into a sky of ethereal blue.  
As I patiently wait  
For my love  
Brand new.  
Her scent as fresh as pine  
She blooms as spring time flower.  
Her kiss still on the vine  
I will drink at twilight hour.  
Our bodies ache in tune.  
Her eyes of blue lagoon  
Kiss me in the night.  
Her sighs float out of sight  
To rest in morning dew.  
That zest,  
Our love  
Brand new.  
The thrill is beyond my quill  
To express.  
The vanquishing of loneliness.  
That soft vibration of her caress.  
She woos in moonlight hue.  
She'll sparkle in her party dress.  
Oh, lose me in love  
Brand new.  
Cruise me on ocean blue.  
Her hand at last to hold  
We'll sail a sunset gold.  
I see her in vermillion skies  
She touched me in dreams  
of long goodbyes.  
I heard her whisper, soft and true  
'With wings of silver I fly to you'  
With rings of gold  
For our love

Brand new.

Kevin East

# Bridges Burned.

Those footsteps  
In your hall  
Are mine.  
Returning in your dreams.  
Don't be concerned.  
Our bridges burned  
So long ago.  
With silent screams.

That heartbeat  
You can hear  
Is mine.  
Still beating a drum  
In your soul.  
We both have learned  
Our bridges burned  
Under moonlight glow.  
We drowned  
In the undertow.  
Where the waves of love did roll.

Our tears  
Like dew on leaf  
Will dry in the distant sun.  
When the earth once more has spun.  
From the paradise that we yearned.  
To the place  
Where our bridges burned.  
As we kissed  
On a snow laden sleigh.  
Then watched it all melt away.

Kevin East

# Bright Eyes

Are you there.  
To drag me  
From my chair.  
To dance  
On the wings  
Of a song.  
Our kisses  
Sweet and long.  
Wait to fly.  
Bright eyes  
This Jack Horner  
Is on a corner.  
waiting for you  
To breeze by.  
Bright eyes  
Will I dare to capsize  
In the pool  
Of your eyes.  
Look for the flare  
That shoots high in your skies.  
If you are the prize  
Then I am the winner.  
You can't stop a sunrise.  
Let's start with a dinner  
For two.  
Candlelit,  
We'll smooch and sit  
Til the moon turns blue.  
Give me a clue  
With your giggles and sighs.  
Cinderella  
Your shoe fits  
- What a surprise!  
Your Prince  
Is finally here.  
Bright eyes  
Draw me so near.  
Let love  
Sweep us both

From the pier.  
To float on the ocean.  
Sparkling diamond white.  
To merge  
In the surf  
As one  
To excite.

Kevin East

# Broken

Do you know what it's like to be broken  
Wish this morning that you had not woken  
When all words of love have been spoken  
And hopes disappear in the night.  
So you know how much silence can wound  
A beating heart that fate had harpooned  
Laying shipwrecked forever marooned.  
And pain reappears at first light.  
Yes, broken we hang by a thread  
Over memories and new paths to tread  
Maybe stars if we look straight ahead  
Look behind for the scars where we bled.  
And i just need one hand to hold  
Not to die in merciless cold.

Kevin East

## Brown.

It was so simple  
Before love.  
Under a blue sky  
We took coach trips  
To nowhere.  
And laughed all the way.

It is so hard  
After love.  
Under a dying moon  
We took guilt trips  
To nowhere.  
And cried all the way.

And all leaves that are green  
Will turn to brown.

Kevin East

## Budding Poets Of This Nation.

I called up serendipity.  
But she didn't answer her phone.  
So I had to make do  
With my usual stroll  
For inspiration  
Of my own.  
I bumped into fate.  
He was running late.  
Said 'Don't you know'  
'I'm flying off on vacation'  
Such woe  
For budding poets  
Of this nation.

Then I saw moon blue.  
Surely he'd shine down  
Some rhyming hue.  
I told him  
His crescent was pleasant.  
He said  
'Look up when I'm on full display'  
I'll beam you a muse  
That will blow them away.  
I am the stars closest relation.  
Such woe  
For budding poets  
Of this nation.

So on this beautiful noon,  
I would look to the sun  
For that unwritten tune.  
But he went in,  
Obscured by a cloud.  
That laughed out loud,  
Then wept.  
As lightning cracked  
The whip he kept,  
To spoil a show.  
Such woe

Always follows deep elation.  
For all budding poets  
Of this nation.

Kevin East

## Bus Ride.

I sit at home and drink my Sundays away.  
Talk of hate but cry anyway.  
I am the Adam that blames Eve.  
In my army, no stripes.  
Just hearts on our sleeve.  
I talk of trivia laced with frantic one liners  
Avoid sad songs and romantic diners.  
Yet lay awake searching stars in black sky  
Come tomorrow  
I'll ride the bus  
With tear in my eye.  
I clear her name from my phone.  
Just to make a start  
But fail  
When I am all alone  
To erase her from my heart.  
I keep her words  
On a tissue, where her love she wrote.  
Can't face the burning issue  
That to stay afloat.  
Yet pain will catch me  
All the same.  
I walk on so boldly, react so coldly  
When others see that I am lame.  
I make no fuss  
To forget us.  
And wave it all goodbye.  
Yet tomorrow, I will ride that bus  
With tear still in my eye.  
And so my friends, as sweetness ends  
Old Cupid shoots me down.  
The arrow true.  
Sad moon so blue  
And then I hit the ground.  
To die please soon  
My soul does croon  
Screaming to be free.  
I tear and strain to break the chain  
But she still lives inside of me.

I die, yet live.  
No more to give.  
I cuss and fear goodbyes.  
Riding the bus  
Dreams in a sieve.  
Tears still in my eyes.

Kevin East

# Bus Station.

Fading

In a bus station,

Stranger

Parading a smile

-Elation.

And she's gone.

Only her scent

Lingers on.

She'll forget

That I exist.

Never know

That she'll be missed.

When my memory

Flicks the random page.

Unkissed,

I go back to my cage.

A crossword

Calls for my concentration.

As a single bird

Soars on high.

Standing in a bus station,

I mime

A mock

'Goodbye'.

Kevin East

# Butterfly Called Love

A butterfly called love  
That lives inside the soul  
Where her music of silence plays  
Aching in mystical ways  
Waking  
In violet arrays  
Of summers lost  
Interred by frost.  
Lonely in eternal slumber  
As our past dreams will encumber  
- Just one touch of her lips  
Lost in total eclipse  
- Of her sun.  
A butterfly called love  
That always refused to die  
In a charcoal filled quiet sky  
Singing  
A rhapsody on the breeze  
Winging  
Free, with consummate ease  
Toward our promised dawn  
Where hope now lays forlorn.  
Concerto in indigo blue  
Awakes our world  
Where sweet paradise grew.  
To tremble and touch her again  
In sharp exquisite pain  
Then ascend so high above  
Oh, that butterfly called love.

Kevin East

# Butterfly Wings

Butterfly wings  
As fluttering brings  
The most sensuous touch.  
Kisses that thrill.  
Our bodies that spill  
The perfume of love.  
When they tingle so much.  
That featherlight ache  
Ends in earthquake.  
With songs of the soul,  
Cried out in the night.  
Our eyes set alight  
As we burn as one.  
That tickle inside  
That stings.  
Teased by unquenchable bliss.  
Oh baby  
Those butterfly wings  
Of your kiss.

Kevin East

# Can I

Can I

Take your hand in a place  
Where this world daren't show its face.  
Through yellow fields  
Of unknown flora  
Let the breeze blow our minds  
As we climb  
To our Aurora  
In the sky.  
Then pull the blinds  
As we float by.

Can I

Bathe in the simplest tune.  
Angelic choir  
Over bluest lagoon.  
Invisible,  
Yet they paint the soul  
In brightest colours.  
The stars do scroll  
To our pink moon  
On centre stage.  
The touch of love  
In hearts will rage.  
Don't fly white dove,  
Don't turn the page.

Can I

Just kiss in purple bliss.  
Then can we fade without goodbye.  
As lonely trees  
Shed crimson leaves,  
Sweet meadow grieves  
With silent cry.  
I just need her  
And fantasy.  
Love's melody  
Take all of me!  
Does she really need more prose?  
I must compose  
One final script,

A dreamy rose across the sky.  
My bleeding quill  
At last runs dry.  
Can I  
Finally win her over  
With my poetic four leaf clover.  
Life, give me  
That one last chance.  
Shuffle the stars  
Diamond bright to enhance  
Our Bossa Nova  
Then..Supernova  
And a single sigh.  
Lord, all I ask  
Without my mask  
Is just  
Can I.

Kevin East

## Can You.

Can you remember  
When you loved me.  
Can you feel it.  
Can you find my pain  
Can you heal it.  
For a moment,  
I will be free  
And happy once again.  
Fill this vessel that is empty  
And  
Can you cancel the rain.  
And bring me sun.  
Can you,  
My only one.

Kevin East

# Carnival.

Carnival.  
Liquid colours  
In the sun.  
Music on the run.  
With a smile.  
The perfect day of fun.  
Just our style.  
Amid the beautiful noise  
We kissed.  
Resist,  
If you can,  
The beat.  
Our bodies gyrate  
In the heat.  
To the rhythm of love  
In the street.  
We skip, like teenage lovers  
Under the scented covers  
Of exotic fare.  
Wafting through the air.  
Our carnival extraordinaire.  
That afternoon  
I would serenade you.  
Across the esplanade we threw  
Flowers in the air.  
Such a happy pair  
Of souls.  
Strolls,  
As music fades  
With the sun.  
Our moonlight  
Has just begun.  
We toasted  
Our carnival of love  
In street cafe.  
I held your hand.  
No words to say.  
Just listen  
To love's symphony play.

No small talk.  
Contented lovers walk  
Captured by starlight array.  
On  
Our carnival day.

Kevin East

# Carousel

Memories

Like summer rain

Come and go

Ebb and flow.

Like the tide.

Our carousel ride

So brief.

Like dewdrops on a leaf.

In the softest Autumn sigh

Both in beauty, wait to die.

Heaven or hell

Split by one golden hair.

Ride your carousel

Before that electric chair.

Embrace joy

And your bird will soar.

Dance with your lover on the shore.

Woo her with a forever kiss.

Heat her heart with passion burning.

Drink the sky, and every bliss.

While your carousel's still turning.

Kevin East

# Cascade

Sweet water.  
Coloured every shade,  
By rainbow that caught my tears.  
Crashing wild  
Ocean child.  
Through all the special years.  
As sunset bled.  
Love ran barefoot through my head.  
My soul  
Danced across the esplanade  
To find horizons.  
Where she had laid  
That seascape down.  
Where our dreams cascade.  
Such joy  
Is never real.  
Until looking back.  
Then you feel  
All love that was made.  
In naked moonlight  
Under cascade.  
She washed me clean.  
No shooting star  
That has ever been  
Has ever seen  
Such burning night.  
Started by a raging sight  
Of loving eyes.  
Now rushing  
Gushing  
Before it dies.  
Like a million hearts  
With silver darts.  
That waterfall.  
When passion starts  
We steal,  
Like midnight raid.  
Unreal.  
That sprinkling

Twinkling  
Cascade, .

Kevin East

# Chasing A Memory

I thought i saw you  
In the carriage of a train  
I ran the platform  
It wasn't you.  
Yet I carried on in vain  
Chasing a memory.  
I thought I heard you  
Say, 'Kevin i love you'  
As I stood  
A dreamer in a supermarket queue  
I turned around  
To misty visions of you.  
And my heart still skipped a beat  
Chasing a memory  
With crippled feet.  
I thought I felt  
Your softest kiss upon my cheek  
I went to hug you  
And heard a lost angel speak.  
Then I caught your scent  
Duelling with blue moonbeams  
For joy that came and went.  
Chasing a memory  
Of ascending dreams  
Already tragically spent.

Kevin East

# Chelsea Tractor

You and your Chelsea Tractor  
And as a matter of Max Factor  
Made up like a diva  
The archetypal deceiver.  
You speak with a mouth full of plums  
Arrive to a roll of the drums  
Yet i know that you feel alone  
Shouting on your 'Android' phone  
Pouting in a man void zone.  
Nobody's looking, smell what's cooking chef  
You blow your own trumpet with a treble clef  
But like it or not- the world's tone deaf.  
You and your Chelsea Tractor  
Off to your chiropractor  
But it's a soulmate that you lack  
To take the monkey off your back.  
And your parties, lush though inane  
Any excuse for a rush of cocaine  
Momentarily eases your grief  
But your delusion will be your masked thief.  
Botox and low frocks just make you look cheap  
Keep your heart in a box  
But allow just a peep  
Laughing too loud but in silence you weep.  
Oh please come down my lady on high  
You painted the town red  
So now let it dry  
Just wipe the tear from your clown face  
And honey just grow old with grace.

Kevin East

# Children Of The Morning

Little girl I watch you sway  
Captured in your dream today  
Sunshine chasing clouds away  
And rainbows coming out to play.  
Little boy I hear you laugh  
Subject of a photograph  
Chocolate ice-cream and coloured balloons  
Dancing to such simple tunes.  
Little girl you push your dolls  
In their buggies through shopping malls  
Guarding them from trolls and giants  
Reverie defying science.  
Little boy play your war games  
The enemy is left in flames  
Tragically, live only 3  
Magically revived after tea.  
Little girl listen to the breeze  
Just know the moon's made out of cheese.  
Little boy just fish for stars  
And keep them in your old jam jars.  
Children, now your world is new  
-Know nothing that just can't come true  
That fairies couldn't grant for you.  
Life is forever as day is dawning  
Never say never  
Children of the morning.

Kevin East

# Chloe

Chloe, i hang onto the past  
Like a chandelier in a darkened room  
But your hope is in the future  
As light emerges from the gloom.  
My sunset will be your dawn  
Your happiness will be reborn.  
It's snowy, but Chloe, ice will melt away.  
Life, the price we have to pay  
For the sun will light the bay  
When silent fears sail away.  
Chloe, we hang our hopes on a crescent moon  
The aching in our hearts not just a pleasant tune  
Scarred but starred like tender night  
We feel the dark but wait for the light.  
Our words still survive on a nomadic wind  
Our thoughts free and open, with reality twinned.  
Be proud, that life's shroud you have cast away  
To feel out loud, while others torn, do fray-  
Keeping it all inside on this roller- coaster ride  
-They had so neatly planned, when love went hand in hand  
As passion's fire was fanned.  
Then Cupid turned out their light.  
We still have the blue crazed night.  
Chloe, continue to fly your kite  
While the smug are convinced they are right.  
Yes, the heart must rule the head  
No skeleton ever bled  
No feeling, no life, just dead.  
Chloe we hang our hopes on a crescent moon.

Kevin East

# Christmas Eve.

Our tears have frozen and lie on silver avenue with snowflake peace  
And i will think of your lamplit smile when my faith in love does cease  
But as moon lights the snowman choir and lovers kiss  
In the flames of my fire  
I dream whether i should laugh or grieve  
And i ache alone this Christmas Eve.  
Love such a fragrant flower  
But she and her promise ride the rooftops and are gone  
And distant sleigh bells that only children hear  
Drift past stars where our light once shone  
And my prayer that rises like a kite  
Will plead i can hold you just for tonight  
As fate continues to dance and weave  
I just watch the cars on Christmas Eve.

Mistresses and husbands  
Lovers and wives  
Drive to their honey  
Bees to their hives.  
I walk from the shops as rush hour dies  
And i kiss your cheek  
And you squeeze my hand  
Through frosted park  
Past the bandstand  
Tomorrow never came  
As i waited in the cold  
You never said goodbye or rang me  
Now we're apart and growing old.  
I still hear you singing in your kitchen  
You wrote 'I love you' on my album sleeve  
And you'll hear our song to remind you  
And we'll cry when it's Christmas Eve.

Kevin East

# Christmas With Linda.

On Christmas morning  
Once lit by dawning  
I'd kiss her  
Through frosted window pane.  
Watching  
Pure beauty laughing  
As snowflakes tickled her nose.  
Way before my dreams had froze.  
Someone sent her in ribbons and bows.  
As Santa Claus  
Had read my mind again.  
Her eyes  
My Christmas lights.  
Her lips  
To thaw my nights.  
Would Yuletide bliss  
Knock on my door again?

Holding hands to church  
Fervantly  
I would pray  
To silent music  
She would sway.  
And our hearts danced together  
Beating free of pain.  
Our families past and present  
Would sit in joy again.  
Candles would be lit  
Like promises of an astral plane.  
A crackling festive spirit  
As magical incense  
filled the air.  
I'd chase her  
And embrace her.  
Singing carols in duet.  
There,  
Our sunset  
Of emotions free to roam.  
As I carry her back home.

She would say  
Don't forget  
I love you Kevin.  
In her red woolly hat  
- A set  
With matching mitten.  
I would blow an iced kiss  
Heaven bound  
As I lay smitten,  
Way above to my Lord.  
With angel harp sound.  
My first Christmas with Linda  
Soared  
High above the ground.  
To strike that chord  
First played  
By Kind David  
As a love song  
To our maker.  
Christmas without Linda  
The ultimate  
Heartbreaker.

Please  
Never to say goodbye.  
Let us gather again  
And sigh.  
By mass at midnight.  
With vows by lovelight.  
We will cry.  
Christmas with Linda  
Forever warmed our souls  
That now will always fly.  
Above volcanic coals  
To plunge  
The depths of all oceans.  
And glide  
Together through coloured shoals.

Kevin East

# Chunda

'Chunda', that's what we called him  
The old man teaching young men  
Could have been standing in front of a mirror.  
Our schoolboy 'Mr Chips',  
'Chunda'.  
That's how we got him riled  
He probably turned his back and smiled.  
The chaos he put up with, the practical jokes,  
'Chunda'.  
Old fashioned Chunda, he was slow but sincere  
He would swear with us all, he wasn't a fool.  
Until he died, that was foolish..  
Blackboards and chalk and the last day of term,  
His last day.  
'Chunda', you were the best.

Kevin East

# Click Of Fingers

Be certain to insure your treasures  
Forget the rest take no half measures  
Make sure you insulate your loft  
And sleep on pillows extra soft  
Around your castle build your fence  
Fiscally it all makes sense  
Time bombs tick, the race is on  
Fingers click and it's all gone.

Hide your stash, invest your cash  
Rats race, before your bankers crash  
Longer hours, fewer flowers  
Locked inside your ivory towers.  
Fat cats litter your profession  
Now lean and bitter with recession  
You'll need your scotch and mogadon  
Fingers click and it's all gone.

Children missing bedtime stories  
Now listen to your faded glories.  
Excuses never meant a thing  
To the woman toying with your ring  
Lancelot swept her from her feet  
Now Guinevere smells his defeat  
Promises sir, like your armour shone  
Fingers click and it's all gone.

Kevin East

# Close Friends

Means

Not staying the night,  
Romance ends  
When she turns out her light.  
And I make for the train.

Close friends

Means

Never the same again.

Close friends

Means

Hugs and pecks  
And smiles from afar.  
No more sex  
Just a drink in the bar.

Close friends

Means

Birthday cards late.  
While memories still wait  
At the gate.  
No holding hands.  
Not making plans.  
No movies sat in the back row.  
Not waking at dawn  
In the afterglow.  
Me caring, she not.  
Close friends  
Is all I've got.

Close friends

Means

Not looking up  
At stars in the park.  
Or dancing close  
To Sinatra in the dark.  
She has no fire  
But I caught a spark  
That won't go out.

Talking trivia  
When I want to shout  
'I love you darling'.  
Close friends  
The song of a broken winged starling.  
What was precious  
Now is not.  
Close friends  
Now means  
I cry a lot  
-To nobody.

Kevin East

# Clouds

Clouds i look up to you  
When i need a view  
To take me away  
From what's left of this play.  
You gathered, swelled with rain  
As she faded from view  
And cried to drown my pain  
As i bathed in you  
And wished you'd taken me along  
When the moon turned blue  
As a sunset stole my song  
I just mimed goodbye- adieu  
And hoped she saw the sadness in the skies  
As i watched the fading sunlight in her eyes  
Within my mind, when love was kind.  
Clouds the only pillow on which to sleep  
Forever  
In soft embrace to keep  
Her memory safe, untouched  
At sky, like love i clutched  
As clouds sailed slowly by  
And far below i so slowly die.

Kevin East

# Clowns.

Let us be clowns.  
Tears behind the make up.  
Smiles in front of frowns.  
A jolly facade  
For the deeply scarred.  
Where love is now  
Out of bounds.  
Only moonlight reflects  
The saddest sounds.

Let us be clowns.  
Red noses and poses  
In outlandish dress.  
We find the crushed roses  
But don't mind the mess.  
Laughter at sunrise,  
Admire our finesse.  
Heartbreak by sunset  
That  
Alone we possess.  
Your heart has been squeezed.  
And nothing has eased.  
Your the latest  
Basket case.  
Just put on a happy face.  
When romance does the rounds.  
Dead men walking  
As clowns.

Kevin East

# Colour My World

It's so cold  
Nipping at my fingers.  
I bleed icicles  
People fall from bicycles  
In disbelief.  
The wind howls  
A dog growls  
In the backyard  
Of loneliness  
- The thief.  
Only your sweet caress  
Can colour my world.  
Monosyllabic  
Words are hurled  
By lazy minds  
Who pull the blinds  
On grey.  
I need to feel  
The fire that burns.  
Need to feed  
A heart that yearns  
Life's cabaret.  
People so sychophantic.  
Just call me  
Radical romantic.  
Who would only die  
For love.  
To gladly look above  
And see God's flag unfurled.  
Only you  
And your eyes  
Dare to hypnotise,  
Crystalize  
Ashen skies  
Twirled blue.  
And please  
Colour my world  
With passion.  
In this zoo.

Kevin East

# Coloured Dreams

In coloured dreams  
We will chase our tears away.  
In crimson and creams  
A sunlit bouquet  
Sprayed with Heaven's scent.  
Lent  
By a promise of blue moon.  
Where memories are spun  
Within a lovers swoon.  
As we escape  
All wordly themes.  
Standing on the cape  
Of indigo beams.

In coloured dreams  
We will kiss  
With the freedom  
Of a dove  
Flown from deepest abyss.  
And our smiles  
Will fill the canvas  
Of an open sky.  
Glittering stars  
That will never dry  
Or run.  
Hanging in the gallery of midnight sun.

In coloured dreams  
We will float  
Like a concerto  
Across a sleeping lake.  
On ethereal wings  
Of golden opaque.  
As a moonbeam sings  
For lonely hearts  
About to break.  
The soothing hues  
Of the artist's loving hand.  
Yellows and blues

That a summer breeze  
Had fanned  
Over the ocean.  
Where mariners of love  
Lay marooned.  
That harlequin of rhyme  
To heal their wound.

In coloured dreams  
We meet in clouds  
To harmonise  
With distant crowds  
Of sunrise  
And lost prayers.  
Now lit like purple flares.  
Into blackest night.  
Burning down  
To candlelight  
Of a far away love.  
To look above  
And watch  
Rainbows dance  
Their random lights  
Lit by chance,  
That spins  
With ballerina grace.  
As happiness paints the face  
Of every tear stained clown.  
A fanfare of colours  
Reigning crown.  
On sunset  
Waiting in the frown  
Of twilight.

May coloured dreams ignite  
In lovers hearts.  
Before dawn  
Parts with just a sigh.  
As promises will fly.

Kevin East

# Colours

While I live  
I will write for you.  
Of envy green or deep blue sky.  
Twilight captured in pastel shade.  
Or golden smiles of sun through glade.  
While I breathe I will live to seek  
The rose that touched your petal cheek.  
A softer rouge could not be found  
Saved from sunset going down.  
While I have a beating heart  
The fireside dreams in flames that dart,  
Orange dancers from blackest coal.  
Will thrill and warm the lovers soul.  
While I tread this path so brief  
Autumn dew on crimson leaf.  
Or moonbeams lighting stage of blue  
Is where I pray I will merge with you.  
As spangled stars hang  
In midnight sky.  
Reflecting in each our loving eye.

Kevin East

Kevin East

# Colours Of A Heartbreak

Memories in yellows and blues.  
Bathe us in their soothing hues.  
Tapping on windows of our mind.  
Like soft rain winter leaves behind.  
Those traffic lights  
Within my head.  
Turn amber.  
Danger, heartbreak ahead.

Green meadows of promise and peace.  
We closed our eyes  
And souls did release,  
Pure white grace  
Of Turtle dove  
With violet scent of brand new love.  
Who sent her?  
Magenta  
Naked by the lake.  
She returns  
As my heart prepares to break.

Invisible burns  
Indelible scars.  
As bluest earth turns  
I watch the stars.  
Now I'm out of my head.  
Blushing sun is setting red.  
Oh darling please  
Just come to bed.

Sweet spangled elation  
Our last supernova.  
Rainbows creation  
Means someone's storm is over.  
I leave such passionate verse unread.  
To grieve in colour of heartbreak ahead.

Kevin East

# Colours Of Madness

In the yellow where the Tumparees live  
There's a fellow keeps his dreams in a sieve  
And washes his thoughts away  
When the night breaks the heart of the day.  
He rises when the Hopalees sleep  
Gives prizes to the precious that weep  
But it's grey to find so many sheep.  
As the truth rings, like a bee stings  
As the leech clings  
Blood red  
-Promise fled.  
Nivek then cries in the black  
In the wind you can hear old Emit's whip crack  
As spirit white falls into abyss  
All down to a Wumpalee's kiss.  
Blue sea- what you've done  
Riding the warmth of a parting sun  
Green eyes told Nivek he had to run  
The spider died but the web was spun  
Naj is to blame, but what's in a name- your price  
Emotions won't suffice.  
At last all visitors were leaving  
Darts in the heart  
Equals- basket weaving  
A mind that shone, unpolished and gone  
Like the sunset red  
And his lover's yellow flame-  
Lame.

Kevin East

# Could I Say Goodbye

Could I say goodbye  
To the stars and moon.  
That lit her face  
With heavenly tune.  
Playing  
Swaying  
In our joy.

Would my heart allow  
One final birdsong  
From the highest bough  
Of the tallest tree  
Kissed by the sun.  
The dawn cannot be undone.

And that lonely sunset  
Painted in our sky,  
Means  
As our souls embrace on high.  
I could never say goodbye.

Kevin East

# Crayons

Can you  
Crayon my soul  
With colours bright.  
From a rainbow  
That bled sunlight  
After the rain.  
As the sky blushed red  
With pain.  
When the sun  
That it loved,  
Sank again,  
In the west.  
Here's a test.  
Crayon  
The clours of love.  
And don't forget  
Deep blue.  
A kaleidoscope  
To choose.  
A combination  
That will always lose.  
Whatever hues  
You trust.  
Jet black  
Really is a must.  
Can you  
Colour my heart  
With gladness and joy.  
Invisible crayons  
You will need to employ.  
So no one  
Can erase  
That forever kiss.  
With the spectrum ablaze  
To burn to ashes.  
Madness,  
As the moon  
Counts down the days.  
In shades of sadness.

Kevin East

# Credit Crunch Blues

Well i woke up this morning  
I swear the sun just wouldn't shine  
When the day took to dawning  
My woman laid it on the line  
'Ain't buying you no more whiskey'  
And you ain't buying no more time.  
I got the credit crunch blues  
I'm gonna blow the bank away  
I got the credit crunch blues  
I'm gonna say my piece today  
I gave you all my money  
You gone and turned your head away.  
Well I'm hiding from the rent man  
There ain't a bill that i can pay  
I'll be living in a tent man  
I hardly eat from day to day  
Some pig give me the swine flu honey  
The 'doc' he said 'just stay away'.  
I got the credit crunch blues  
The man he say he got no work  
I got the credit crunch blues  
A weaker man would steal or shirk  
But i just pray to Jesus  
'Lord send it down for one more jerk'  
Yeah i got the credit crunch blues  
I'm gonna blow that bank away  
I got the credit crunch blues  
I'm gonna use my 'piece' today  
You city boys took my money  
Now sure as hell you're gonna pay!  
-Oh yeah.

Kevin East

# Cried

As we moved together  
In the rhythm of love  
Our souls touched so gently  
And we lay in our tranquility  
As one  
But free  
And cried those happy tears of love  
Together.  
As we moved apart  
In the rhythm of life  
Our hearts still beat in time  
And I lay with just a lonely rhyme  
As one  
But trapped  
To cry those bitter tears of love  
Alone.

Kevin East

# Crippled In Love

Do you remember when  
You really loved me.  
I danced through months of joy.  
Now  
That callous magician,  
Time  
Has waved his wand.  
And I'm crippled  
Without your bond.

Through years of pain.  
The life we planned  
Died inside.  
To understand  
You have to bleed.  
Like me.  
Not hide.

From love running free  
Now  
In a wheelchair I'll be.  
For the rest of my life.  
Mentally.

Kevin East

# Daisy.

Daisy.  
So lazy.  
In a field.  
A sunlit shield  
Of meadow green.  
Bows  
To fan your beauty.  
Vows  
It's never a duty.

So serene.  
An open portrait  
For the sky  
To paint  
With cumulus billowed white.  
As skylarks duet  
In choral flight.  
With floral smile  
Of sweet delight.

Daisy.  
So crazy.  
All now is revealed.  
As Heaven peeled  
The sun away  
Your moondance lit,  
In beam you sway.  
White petals gleam  
In every ray.  
A tiny flower  
That lives one hour  
In hidden bouquet.

That sea of colour  
Could lose a minnow  
It's true.  
Yet daisy I know  
Again  
I will find you

In midnight blue.

Kevin East

# Darkness

Dressed in your scars  
You sit in dark bars  
Only lit by cigars  
And false smile.  
Your dungeon  
Without standing trial.  
You drink to her memory in style.  
And as the Brandy kicks in  
You allow a wry grin  
For the joy  
That you only stole.  
As she dances  
In the darkness of your soul.  
And as you find  
The lost eyes of an alcoholic  
You'll bear the lies  
And drunken promise that he preaches.  
You realise that now your life  
Is just shambolic.  
To feel again  
Lessons of pain  
This sweet life teaches.  
You're on the edge  
You walk the ledge  
To a silent drum roll.  
As she dances  
In the darkness of your soul.

Kevin East

## Dead Bird

Dead bird who will fly no more  
Yet in vivid dream will glide and soar  
Dead love, my heart will beat no more  
Yet my Icarus will still ascend  
Memories are all that are left us my friend.

Kevin East

# Dear Friend

Such old friends.  
Bookends.  
Bucked all the trends  
But life doesn't give it lends.  
You are gone  
Yet shine on  
Living next to me  
As the wind  
- With that invisible touch.  
Remember when our hopes were pinned  
And mattered so very much.  
Now they float downstream  
And you are free to dream  
In your heaven.  
I can hear your laughter  
Only through the mosaic colours  
Of a broken memory.  
Can you hear my sigh?  
Did you see my heart  
Waving goodbye.  
Have you felt the tear  
That stings my eye- cloud your own? .  
The good times  
You and I have sown  
In eternity will bloom.  
Our flowers in rain.  
Moonlight in gloom.  
They will sway and bend  
As I swallow my pain.  
We will meet at sunset  
Dear friend  
Again.

Kevin East

# Death At Last

Death.  
My last breath  
Or was it a sigh.  
A welcome goodbye.  
Deceased.  
Released from the pain.  
Blood dried in my vein.  
My darling with a kiss.  
Was just a snake with a hiss.  
And all I will miss  
The scent of a twilight bliss.  
Never suited this life at all.  
Now take my picture from your wall.  
And forget me as I know you will.  
My lifetime was the cheapest thrill.  
I spit in the face of love.  
And handle carefully, with glove  
Cupid's poisonous dart.  
Shot right through my heart.  
Now, bereft of memory  
Eternity has set me free.  
I cry no more.  
As I stand solo.  
Frozen under starlight glow.  
I have chosen to merge  
With colours of rainbow.  
Find me in morning dew.  
Love.  
Death delivered me from you.

Kevin East

# December

Charcoal trees stand and wait  
For ashen sky to dissipate.  
Dispel  
This spell!  
Wizard on frozen pond  
-Invisible skater.  
Undulator  
Of choppy seas  
Wave your wand  
And calm the breeze  
That stirs with gale.  
And call the moon  
From frozen jail  
To light the white We walk upon.  
Reveal the night  
Where torchlight shone  
On open field.  
And then be gone!  
As snowflake melts  
The snowmen cry  
Knowing they're the next to die.  
Now starlight  
Causes them to sigh.  
As fires in the heart  
And the hearth  
Lead us down our wintry path.  
Our silent midnight kiss ascends.  
In gift wrapped bliss  
December ends.

Kevin East

# Delaying Your Goodbye

I love you.  
You are my only truth.  
One rose in my garden.  
A single star in my sky.  
If I were to beg the moon  
To grant me a pardon.  
Would it be uncouth  
Just delaying your goodbye.  
I grieve,  
Though nobody has died.  
My very soul  
Holds your sunshine inside.  
I'd crawl on my hands and knees,  
For to hear just one last sigh.  
My heart suspended in deep freeze  
Is just delaying your goodbye.

Kevin East

# Departure

As yesterday was dawning.  
I vanished into the skies.  
Soaring under rainbow arch.  
Past clouds of lullabies.  
Unknown coloured birds  
In formation flew.  
With utterly beautiful tunes,  
Feathered choir  
Disappeared from view.

A gossamer breeze  
With the breath of a rose  
Brought flowers to life  
Once comatose.  
Now blazing below  
Like suns on stalks  
Amazing  
They glow,  
As beauty talks.

On yesterday evening  
When twilight was nigh  
I bathed in the sea  
Of a sunset sky.  
That solar dance,  
Beauty in slow motion.  
Winking its goodbye.  
Sinking into the ocean.

Come yesterday night  
A necklace of stars  
Gleamed,  
Hung under a moon face  
As Heaven dreamed.  
Then silence.  
Whispering much more  
Than any word  
When every loving sigh  
In your heart will be heard.

With my departure  
Into blue.  
Where I'll wait my love  
For only you.

Kevin East

## Detective.

Can you find her.  
Now  
She lives in a different shell.  
And  
Could you please remind her  
I walk the road to hell.  
Burning in my shoes.  
Turning  
Greens and blues.  
Discerning of vital clues  
Is what you're paid to be.  
Detective  
Can you spy a chameleon  
Hiding in front of me.

Detective  
Can you track her down.  
She carries my picture  
-The face of a clown.  
And could you return  
This worried frown.  
The one she lent to me.  
A murder mystery  
That was never meant to be.  
She took my heart and left.  
But it wasn't just the theft.  
For I died inside  
You see.

Kevin East

# Diary Of A Heartbreak

I live in the light of your eyes.  
Within a teardropp  
Before it dries.  
The rainbows of no fixed abode  
Are where I dwell  
Until sun rays explode.  
I bathe in the ocean of your soul.  
Painting shadows  
As waves of joy roll.  
And I swim through the dreams  
We left behind.  
Drowning slowly  
To where the lowly creatures dined.  
I fly in the sweetness of your kiss.  
And as late stars  
Turn down to a candle glow.  
You frown  
With soft rouge cheeks  
And sadly, have to go.  
I tremble in the cold of empty hall.  
And I resemble  
Jaded paintings on the wall.  
I walk to the sound of beating drum.  
And a lost aria  
That only I can hum.  
Where I met you  
In that room of indigo,  
Sunlight drew  
A blazing hue  
On melting snow.  
Was it only  
Just a million years ago? .  
Count the lonely  
Who just watch the river flow.

Kevin East

# Distant Dreams

I can hold you in my dreams  
By country path  
And avoid life's evil schemes  
And hear you laugh.

I can feel your hand in mine  
As if you are there  
And drink the sunset wine  
That lights your hair.

Our kiss that is so light  
But stings my heart  
As stars smile their goodnight  
We ache to part  
Yes nothing is ever as it seems  
But i'll love you again  
In distant dreams.

Kevin East

# Done

I've done with romance, it hurts.  
Worse than that Champions league defeat  
Curse, bitter taste that once was sweet  
So many words, whispering hearts  
Now shout me down so silent the echo  
of lost and found.  
My dream smashes, the ocean crashes  
Standing solo, so out of reach  
Her and the sun on Bournemouth beach.  
Done with soul mates that make me cry  
More than Brief Encounter or ET; and i  
Swear at the silent pain  
Promise i won't laugh again  
But chuckle at her in disarray  
Grabbing my hand for no reason than to stay  
And cling so tight to dying ember in the night  
That star we wished upon moving now out of sight  
Love's epistle sent with fun that makes me weep  
-Now that i've done.

Kevin East

# Douglas

Douglas, you will love again  
I'm your mother and I feel your pain  
You're not too old- only 50 dear  
Brian's an OAP, he remarried last year.  
And Douglas's childhood returns in his head  
The sun won't heal the rain  
Remember butterfly summers instead  
Blotting paper for the pain.  
Douglas, son, you must move on  
We all have crosses to bear  
You can see your children now and again  
Take them to the fair.  
And where did all the loyal friends go  
Blown free by the ill wind that sucked you below  
Promises fail that are written in snow.  
Douglas you are drinking too much  
You won't find peace in a glass  
Maybe you need a counsellor  
Or a weekly yoga class.  
Son, I miss your dad you know  
They say time is a great healer.  
Make the best of life  
The farce, the show  
Curse the cards but don't blame the dealer.  
But Douglas he will cry alone  
His masquerade won't cover his tears  
And Douglas he will die alone  
When he wakes tomorrow to face his fears.

Kevin East

## Drifting Out To Sea.

I breathe  
Through my memories  
Or I would die.  
I run through constant streams  
Of tears,  
And I  
Still wait for Spring.  
And things she truly meant  
To sing.  
But it's getting late.  
And I'm drifting out to sea.  
I read letters  
To myself  
Etched in my rhyme.  
I gather dust  
On the shelf  
An unwanted toy.  
I call  
'I love you' to a shadow  
In silent scream of mime.  
As her beauty is still cradling my joy  
On distant shore,  
Where  
Love took me from my knees  
To the floor.  
So I crawl  
Down alleyways of darkness.  
With a candle  
Hopefully.  
But my paradise  
Is on a slow boat.  
Drifting out to sea.

Kevin East

# Earrings.

Earrings,  
That I bought you  
On Christmas Eve.  
Sparkling in duet  
With your eyes,  
Hypnotise.  
Fragrant candles  
A festive spirit  
Do weave.  
As fireside flames  
Chase hidden shadows  
I fantasize.

With earrings,  
You were adorned.  
When our hearts danced  
At our restaurant rendezvous.  
Blue, enhanced,  
Like droplets  
From your soul.  
You glittered  
As sunlit morning dew.

I stole  
The scented softness  
Of your cheek.  
With a kiss.  
Bathed in an evening  
Of mystique,  
Our unbridled bliss.

Yet sweetness  
Of the memory stings.  
Circumstance  
Then cut our wings.  
And you never again  
Wore those blue earrings.



# Embrace

Embrace someone you care for  
Remember time the thief  
Forget the why or wherefore  
Life's a dewdropp on a leaf.  
Kiss her everyday  
Treasure what you share  
When fortune comes to play  
He leaves an empty chair.  
Embrace someone who needs you  
Love moves forward or dies where it stands  
When the world warns what it can lead to  
You'll be stronger while your'e holding hands.  
Tell her you love her everyday  
Live for now, forget future plans  
Love was never persuaded to stay  
It takes off soon after it lands.  
So embrace her and feel her heart beat  
It's why we are born  
For one moment so sweet.

Kevin East

# Embrace Of The Moon

Embrace of the moon.  
Kiss of the sun.  
Stars hanging in june  
Like a necklace undone.  
As your smile  
Dances across a lagoon  
Accompanied by  
The bluest tune.  
Above,  
Real love.  
And our eyes  
Bathe in each others sighs.  
Held in the embrace of the moon.  
Sunsets of gold  
Sink to the sea.  
And dreams that ran cold  
In our memory,  
Relight  
In the warmth  
Of a shooting star.  
Out of sight.  
Leaving lovers  
Under covers  
Of a spangled croon.  
Sang so softly  
With the embrace of the moon.

Kevin East

# England.

England.  
Covered in snow.  
Such silent art,  
Outside my window.  
And I feel  
As lost as the sun.  
What wind could blow frost,  
That is spun  
Into galleries of white.  
From a farmhouse,  
A distant light.  
That bathes someone's soul.  
Burning in a grate  
Of wood and coal,  
Rogue flames  
Flicker and dance.  
Charming their audience  
Into trance.  
And I feel  
As lonely as the trees  
Bereft of winter coat.  
Left by summer breeze,  
For the snowmen to gloat.  
And every season has its way.  
Be it so brief.  
And I look up to the stars,  
Like a single iced leaf,  
Abandoned to die.  
And-  
From England  
I send my dreams  
To fly.

Kevin East

# Eternal Love

Rest in the Lord  
And know.  
You will be happy again.  
Free of anguish  
Clear of pain.  
And in your Heaven  
Burning stars  
Will light your heart.  
And heal the scars.

Do not  
Cry tears of grief.  
But weep with joy for your belief.  
Unknown colours  
You'll explore.  
Forever young  
Your songs unsung.  
Wait for you  
At Heaven's door.

Just know  
That your soul will touch  
Love.  
We can only ask as much.  
Two hearts exchanging a smile,  
Wait for sunset style.

Her kiss  
Flies on a breeze.  
Your flower sways and bends.  
Look up  
When on your knees.  
And watch as love ascends.  
Now,  
Listen to your heartbreak mend.

So rest in the Lord.  
And know

Your midnight blue awaits.  
All fears left at the gates.  
As loneliness dissipates.  
Reach out  
And take the hand  
Of new tomorrows.  
And understand  
Promises of eternity,  
Erasing sorrows.  
To love so free.

Kevin East

# Ethereal Material

Walking on green grass  
To the sound of birds.  
Writing a poem  
Without any words.  
Just a kiss  
And rhymes that float  
Above the abyss  
Of lost hope.  
Walking on candy cloud  
With kaleidoscope skies.  
Where reality flies  
Out of sight.  
A surreal feel  
Splitting the night.  
And romance swirls  
In the blue breath of moonlight.  
As fate hurls  
The stars like jewels  
Beauty has no rules  
Stealing souls with its embrace.  
When lovers  
Feel the symphony  
Of imaginings  
And lips touch  
Softer than gossamer wings.  
Our chariot will come  
To take us away.  
Riding a sea  
Of blue array.

Kevin East

# Everyday.

Everyday

I hear jazz in the trees.

Tinkling on the breeze.

Sprinkling melodies.

Like the sunlight

On a secret lake.

When I awake.

Beauty whispers

From your eyes.

To materialise.

In a dawn surprise.

Everyday

I shiver,

With the love

That hits my heart.

With arrows from your quiver.

Though apart,

You scatter flowers

At my feet.

Rainbows are incomplete

Without your smile.

Meanwhile,

I drink the nectar

Of your distant kiss.

Far away bliss,

Floating

On diamonds of the tide.

That ebbs and flows

Like that miracle inside.

That ties sweet bows

Of cloud in the skies.

Under the glittering prize

Of our star kissed romance.

Only sunsets enhance

Our tender goodbyes.

As my heart sighs

In the silence

Of a promised embrace.

Everyday  
I see your face.  
And surf the ocean frantically waving.  
Inwardly craving  
Our passion,  
That ran away to sea.  
The drowning of ecstasy.  
Witnessed  
As my hands were tied.  
I tried,  
Unsuccessfully,  
To touch  
- So much.

Everyday  
Still to bear,  
That chair.  
I crouch,  
In despair.  
To slouch.  
Listening  
To 'Air on a g string'  
From Bach.  
Hark!  
Glistening,  
Our dove flies.  
With fluttering wing  
Uttering Spring.  
In bluest skies.  
In slow motion,  
As my rhymes capsize.  
In the ocean.  
Resounding  
In amber lit bay.  
Pounding  
Like forgotten tunes.  
I wish now  
Would play.  
Everyday.



# Everything.

When she is your everything  
You see her face in every sky.  
Hear her voice  
In every sigh of violin.  
Her touch,  
A summer breeze  
To dance across your face.  
To comfort or to tease.  
My world,  
Her star in outer space.

When sad blue eyes  
Leak tears,  
Every time she leaves.  
And all your hopes and fears  
Hide under the eaves.  
Waiting for their wings.  
-She rings!  
And your soul's a butterfly.  
Your heart beating  
With the music of oceans.  
And you try,  
Like an artist  
To paint  
Her poetry of motions.

And midnight doubts  
Her smile will defeat.  
Like sunlight across a darkened street.  
When she is your everything.  
You kiss her lips  
And angels sing,  
In your memory  
When you are alone.  
Before  
Your heart  
Can turn to stone.  
And  
You can hear the bells still ring.

Cherish every second  
Romance can bring.  
Because  
Love with a pulse  
Is everything.

Kevin East

# Fall.

When did I fall.  
Our souls touched in mime.  
As we held hands  
At the ball.  
And danced  
In another rhyme.  
Long ago  
Before you would show  
Your lovely face.  
I would fall  
In that ancient  
Moonlit place.  
A million years before  
We knew  
What sweet love  
Could do.  
When did we fall  
To never  
Hit the ground.  
Explode,  
Without an earthly sound.  
Sitting  
On some garden wall.  
The moon  
Wrapped you in a shawl  
Of blue.  
Against the cold.  
In times of old,  
Before we flew.  
The colours of love's  
Ever  
Changing hue.  
As  
I was destined  
To fall  
For you.

Kevin East

# Fantasy

To find my love  
I just close my eyes.  
And feel her touch  
Return to me.  
A flame re lit  
Before goodbyes.  
For all our joys  
- Are fantasy.

To feel her lips  
Touch mine so true.  
I'm lost  
In moon blue reverie.  
Escaping from this human zoo.  
Where my hopes  
Still breathe  
- In fantasy.

To hold her close  
That we are one.  
And taste the fruit  
From love's own tree.  
Two hearts to pump  
One blood to run.  
And course through veins  
- Of fantasy.

Kevin East

## Fantasy And Me.

I love my fantasies.  
Golden ships on purple seas.  
And feathered flock  
Of vivid green,  
Emerging from the waterfall  
Of a spent cloud  
Unseen.  
Mystery voices  
That call out names  
In space.  
Now in flames,  
Love lost without a trace.  
Barking at the moon  
After the sun had bowed,  
Brilliantly lighting  
A day in june  
With that yellow scent.  
As miracles came and went.  
Humming that ethereal tune  
Mother nature penned.  
May starshine never end,  
Like an angel to descend  
Just to take my heart away.  
My fantasy and me  
In silent twilight sway.  
I love my fantasies.  
Trumpets blown  
In the echo of a wind.  
Secrets grown  
Like a tamarind  
In tropical retreat.  
Only to be scattered  
In the rain  
On a common street.  
For the world  
Hears every cry  
Of broken bouquets  
Strewn across  
The halcyon days

Long gone by.  
Yet  
Fantasy and me  
Will linger on to sigh.  
With our buoyant hope  
On a stormy sea.  
And  
Chariots will endlessly  
Transport my soul  
In red slipstream,  
To where her melting eyes  
Of fiery coal  
Are hiding in a dream.  
To be set free  
By  
My fantasy and me.

Kevin East

# Fated

In a little cottage by the sea  
She waits so patiently for me  
Though we have never met you see  
Fate knows our love some day will be.  
Maybe she lives in the U.S.A.  
Perhaps New York or even Santa fe  
I'll board a flight to her someday  
When fate decides to show the way.  
I've always loved her through my tears  
Been waiting for a million years.  
A needle in a haystack I'm told  
But her smiles still warm  
A heart that's cold.  
A bell will ring  
small voice I'll hear  
Then serendipity will make it clear  
Those trains we miss  
The plans we change  
Impossible love fate will arrange  
And when we meet two hearts will skip  
On 52nd street or  
On board a ship  
We'll sail away at last fulfilled  
And drink Champagne  
That fate kept chilled.

Kevin East

# Feel You

I can feel you  
In a storm.  
Feel you  
Keep me warm.  
Your vibe  
Can scribe  
The sweetest love letter.  
Your kiss  
That bliss  
Can make me feel better.  
On a breeze  
That will tickle my cheek.  
On my knees  
When dreams are fickle  
I seek  
A Christmas blue.  
A Caribou  
So free in the hills  
Bringing me your thrills.  
Your beauty I view.  
That some impressionist drew  
Before we ever knew  
Our souls  
Like to touch.  
I feel you so much  
On summers night.  
In winters white.  
Firing that dart  
Squeezing my heart.  
With your words  
So far away.  
Yet the birds  
Will always sway  
To your song.  
When nights are long.  
And days are short.  
And comfort sought.  
I feel you  
In me.

Win me.  
As only you can do.  
Your soft whispers  
When my mind blew  
In a spectrum  
Of humming light.  
I will feel you  
Hot and close  
Tonight.

Kevin East

# Fell

Stars fell on the trenches last night.  
Sardines in the mud  
Waiting for the light.  
Men and boys  
Will never see wife or mother again.  
Waiting for the whistle  
Rum, prayers and rain.

Men fell on the battlefield this morn.  
Some lay in the wire  
Hanging on their crosses at dawn.  
Wives and mothers  
Will never see their men again.  
Leaders gorge  
And drink whiskey  
In safety  
In warmth  
Insane.

Kevin East

# Find Me

Wherever you are.  
Before I overdose  
Or I am comatose.  
In a blazing car.

Find me.  
Before I jump  
Or choke  
From the lump  
In my throat.  
Left with that silent scream.  
Godbye was all she wrote.  
Can anyone  
Trade me a dream.

Find me.  
Before I bleed to death.  
From the wound  
In my heart  
She harpooned.  
Took my breath  
With her charismatic smile.  
In crass erratic style.

Find me.  
Aching in my verse.  
Just one kiss  
Can break the curse.  
Love's battle plan  
So strategic.  
It cuts you down  
So paraplegic.

Find me.  
Is love so opaque? .  
I'm frozen over like a lake.  
Skate on me  
And my heart will break.  
Stranger

Bring me danger  
Of embrace.

Find me.  
While there is  
Still a trace.

Kevin East

## Firefly.

I'm reaching out.  
Lonely flower in the breeze.  
A refugee on their knees.  
For the lost page  
Of our book.  
A happy ending  
Someone took.

Reaching out.  
For a shell  
To hear the sea.  
A bell  
That tolls for me.  
I'm a single fallen leaf  
In a churchyard of empty grief.

Searching  
Silhouettes of the blind.  
Dancing  
Pirouettes of a crippled mind.

I'm reaching out.  
For the moon.  
And his stars,  
That he has strewn.  
Like precious dice  
To entice  
Us gamblers of love.  
Who look above  
For our dreams to appear.  
Fading in the atmosphere.  
Parading a raging sky.

Yet I  
Reach out.  
For an angel  
Of time gone by.  
Who sang my soul a lullaby.  
Igniting

My heart with her spark.  
Like a Firefly,  
In the dark.

Kevin East

# Firestarter.

Our lust crackles  
Like a fire in a grate.  
Your body lays  
Decorated  
With my feather kisses.  
As  
That erogenous tickle  
Cannot wait.  
And passion doesn't call it hisses.  
Your blanket  
Of the night  
Alight.  
Our simmering sonata  
A firestarter.

The dust crackles.  
As red tongues of devils  
Lick the night sky.  
Cars burning.  
To a capella sigh.  
Yearning  
For summer rain  
To breeze by.  
That blanket of this night  
Blazes.  
Crazes of prodigal stars  
Covering London town.  
Protests of angry sprites  
Flaming down.  
Teardrops from the moon  
For the homeless and poor,  
Dousing the embers of hate.  
With dewdrops of a fresh start.  
Leaving only love.  
A firestarter  
In the heart.

Kevin East

# Flat

Back at the flat  
I talk to my non-existent cat  
Silence covers me like a Panama hat.  
And the wonderful day we had at the zoo  
Sunshine and ice cream; you snapped a Gnu.  
Now echoes in the silence  
That loneliness brings  
Back at the flat where my life still clings,  
Back at the flat i slowly fade in pain  
Who will i hold so close again?  
As cutting memories drive me insane  
Trapped, i look out and it begins to rain.  
Back at the flat i try to plan ahead  
Feel one true kiss before i'm dead  
Hold a hand that squeezes back tight  
Drink wine and sing in someones moonlight.  
Watching her in the kitchen, eyes glowing brand new  
Now everything is a memory  
Painted deep blue.  
Back at the flat i dream a hug will come  
A spark from her touch to heat this body numb.  
Where is one night of stars to romance  
She'll blow me a kiss as the world still rants.  
My unknown love is waiting for me  
All i need is her smile  
And i'm flying free  
Back at the flat my daydream ends  
I cast my fate to the wind  
And pray it ascends.

Kevin East

# Fleeting

I gave you a solitary rose  
So beautiful while it lived.  
But sadly it had to die.  
Now it's just part of a memory  
Of a candlelit dinner  
With you and I.  
Before the breeze  
Carried that sweet fragrance away.  
Beauty  
So fleeting.  
Remember  
Never the time to stay.

I gave you a solitary love  
So beautiful while it lived.  
God, why did it have to die? .  
Now just part of a memory  
Of someone  
Who once made you sigh.  
Before the breeze  
Carried that sweet fragrance away.  
Beauty  
So fleeting.  
Remember  
Never the time to stay.

Kevin East

# Flickering Candles

I'm just a flickering candle  
In the night.  
Vulnerable,  
Yet staying alight,  
With the hope of love.  
I will kiss your breast  
With the promise of romance.  
And fill your body  
With caress  
Of that vibrant dance.  
In the moonlight,  
then we will walk  
Hand in hand  
Into memories,  
Lit by the sunlight  
Of an endless sky.  
Kissed by the moon  
That is ours alone.  
Two flickering candles  
In the night.  
Now  
Shooting stars  
Burning bright  
To Heaven.

Kevin East

# Flower.

Love  
is the only flower  
to blaze.  
That aurora  
of scented flora  
will find you  
in your lonely days.  
Bind you  
In the violet haze  
Of its dream.

Kevin East

# Flowers In The Hall

Flowers in your hall, you always liked the colours  
And you were that kind of sunshine.  
Tears in your eyes, not for you but for others  
You were that kind of beauty.  
Love in your heart, you made even me feel wanted  
Brought dreams back again  
I could never emulate that kindness  
You saved this life before leaving  
You will always be standing in my mind woman  
Always.

Kevin East

# For A Day

The rose now dies  
But still lives in my memory  
The fragrance flies  
And leaves my soul sweet eulogy.  
All that is special will pass away  
Like the love we shackled  
For a day.  
My heart now dies  
But still beats in a lonely room  
Called my life  
Where every hurt will loom  
Surely bad dreams must pass away  
Of losing you  
My Princess for a day.

Kevin East

# Forever

Happy, I join the morning sun  
As you run to me, hair up, full of fun  
You twinkle like a diamond  
In Nature's necklace.  
As you greet me in meadow.  
My spirit riding reckless.  
I can breathe and smell the air  
My heart awakens now you are there  
My soul courts billowing clouds  
As your lips brush mine  
Released from grey bustling crowds  
As our urgent bodies entwine.

And I will wake one winter bleak  
And still feel petal softness cheek.  
And hands refusing to let go.  
Oh my lover I adore you so.  
Hold me under amber glow,  
As stars are fired from Heaven's bow,  
At crescent moon.  
And kisses that so deep and true  
As angels swoon,  
Will never let the night steal you.  
Closer than two hearts did beat  
We remain  
Forever sweet.

Kevin East

# Forever.

Forever  
The moon vowed  
To the stars  
And the sun kissed  
A lonely sea.  
Then we knew  
That love was ours  
And our souls touched beautifully.

Forever  
Written in the sky  
On a canvas flying high  
Of billowing cloud.  
At Summer's dawn  
Two hearts  
So badly torn  
Beat together now.  
Reborn.  
And all the beauty ever spun  
Fuses us as one.

Kevin East

# Frances

I met her when i was 17  
In golden summer she stole my breath  
Love's symphony did intervene  
As innocence suffered sweet death.  
She warmed the room  
Banished the gloom  
Her eyes the darkest fire  
My heart could hear a choir  
She touched it as she smiled  
Romance born from the wild  
I clutched it like a child.  
I lost her when i was 21  
In coldest winter was left to die  
I felt the pain but never saw a gun  
Awoken from heaven's lullaby.  
Then promised to another  
Their schemes my dreams would smother.  
But true love burns with eternal flame  
As does her regret  
In life's cruellest game.  
Parted by so many years  
As lonely rooms share many tears.  
My first love never disappears.

Kevin East

# Friends

So now we're just friends  
I will crawl away.  
Into the love of yesterday.  
Hanging in a noose.  
With no soft touch  
To set me loose.  
I bleed and choke.  
Yet, still see the joke  
Of absurdity.  
Don't set me free!  
Just let me be.  
To dream among scars.  
I will die  
When I've kissed  
The moon and the stars  
Goodbye.

Kevin East

# From The Cradle To The Grave.

My head loses  
When my heart cruises  
Then inevitably bruises.  
Where love is concerned  
It's your breath you should save.  
I've crashed and burned  
From the cradle to the grave.

Ruled by my emotion  
Schooled  
On deep devotion.  
I swallow every potion  
That Cupid may leave.  
I wear a smile on my face.  
And my heart on my sleeve.  
Live and let live!  
You may ponder and stall  
But I want to give  
All or nothing at all.  
If people never feel  
They have nothing left to steal.  
And love can never be bought.  
So don't resort  
To being clever.  
I was taught  
It's now or never.  
I will  
Crank it up on the freeway  
One fine day.  
I'll ride the valley of death  
Singing my swan song  
The 'you and me' way.  
Right or wrong  
With my heart above my head.  
As I take my last breath  
I will whisper  
'I love you, come to bed'.  
From the cradle to the grave  
My heart has bled.

Kevin East

# Fruit

You, in that lemon dress  
Me, an emotional mess  
But i broke out of my zoo in style  
What else could I do  
But smile  
- You filled me with something better  
I always kiss your letter.  
When we made love  
By strawberry field  
Do you recall what we revealed  
When layers of our life were peeled  
And we lay naked in the sun.  
We drank wine  
From grapes of love  
Oblivious to everyone.  
I stroked your orange hair  
With passion  
Coloured by the sun  
With fashion,  
Changing hue with every hour  
Arranging you, like heavenly flower  
Amid sweet meadow green  
Apple of my eye  
Serene.  
Fruit of a love  
Where youth had been.

Kevin East

## Fruity.

You are my cherry pie  
You taste so sweet.  
You're strawberries  
For my cream.  
All in our citrus dream  
Where juices flow.  
Where lemon peels  
Its inhibitions.  
And then reveals  
In exhibitions  
The sweet and sour  
We all crave.  
The orange gives a wave.  
There in a glass  
They bathe.  
That passion fruit  
Will infuse,  
A potion  
That we all could use.  
Red rosy apples  
And coconuts  
Chilling,  
'Til someone shakes  
Their tree.  
And the grapes that soon  
Will be  
A sultry wine.  
Honey,  
You and me  
That  
Cocktail divine.  
We'll make a salad  
Fruity.  
With kisses sweet.  
And beauty.  
That will mature  
And ripen.  
A potent punch  
To syphon

From our liquid embrace.  
Smell the zest  
On our skin.  
Rose petal  
Joining musk.  
Fruition  
Of imagining.  
Peace at dawn  
From our dance at dusk.

Kevin East

# Ghost Of Love

I miss the naked warmth  
Of your candlelit face.  
And your smile  
Through distant memory, I trace.  
Your voice echoes  
Around the catacomb  
Of where love's promise lies.  
I feel your fingers through my hair.  
And touching my cheek, your eyes.  
Now in despair  
I hold a tear stained letter.  
Your lips kiss my pain better.  
And then my heart  
Beats a big bass drum.  
Your words of promise still keep me awake.  
As dawn wears its perfume.  
That moonlight ache  
Eases, teases  
As my soul waits to break.  
Yet from the canyons of our lost hope  
You throw my bleeding fingers a rope  
To cling on.  
What once shone  
Lies in the scrapyard of broken hearts.  
Something beautiful departs,  
When time gives that shove.  
Let's hold hands and contact  
That ghost of love.

Kevin East

# Ghosts.

Grew

That soft scented flower.  
Between the rocks of my life.

Choking

In that desert of no hope.  
Dying of thirst.

A balloon

Must float away or burst.

Blue

The lips of death.  
Between a beating heart  
And a lovers last breath.

Cascading

From the clouds

Masquerading

In the crowds.

That sunstruck smile.

From the wand of a wizard

Skating

On moonbeams

Of a lake

That doesn't exist.

Like the first time we kissed.

Flew

Like a bird of silver wing.

In silent sky.

Froze in its flight.

To pose

Memory in white.

As brushstrokes of black

Paint

The night.

Then fire

From the dragons mouth.

And smoke.

Forcing migrant dreams

To fly south.  
And evoke  
A far off spirit  
That rang  
Of innocence.  
With sweet eyes,  
Like a bell  
Of Sunday sacrament.  
Now  
Lost in a haze  
Of unsaid goodbyes.  
Blown out to sea  
On the hiss of a wind.  
That love never pinned  
On its sleeve.  
Left alone.  
Our bright star,  
And forgotten cantata  
Will kiss those ghosts  
We all grieve.

Kevin East

# Glimpse Of Heaven

To love you was a glimpse of heaven  
Now fading like a ship of dreams  
Gliding on an azure horizon  
Where faintest of all hope still gleams.  
But me, I'm dead in the water  
And as i drown in this lonely sea  
I try to reach your hand, so desperately.  
To love you was like a glimpse of heaven  
Sweet kisses fly with the dawn  
I lay with aching heart alone with just Sellotape  
Our great love story torn  
But you are in my head and in my heart  
These memories will my sanity save?  
My life was worthwhile at last with your kiss  
And the glimpse of heaven that you gave.

Kevin East

# Godsend

On a distant highway  
I catch the sun  
Ascending  
On its morning run.  
Lazy clouds  
That fail to fly.  
Now  
Yellow balloons  
With pink bows  
Of sky.  
I see you standing  
In flowered white.  
At my journeys end.  
You,  
My poetic light.  
My Godsend.

On a distant highway  
I catch the moon.  
Flying beams  
That sing in tune.  
Hillsides wear  
Frosted coats.  
Torchlight  
Of aqua blue  
Floats.  
To light  
Those fires in our heart.  
I leave you standing  
With petals white  
At your feet.  
Then must depart.  
Driving through the night  
Of no return.  
You  
My love,  
My heart.  
Will always burn.  
A candle without end.

My Godsend.

Kevin East

# Going

Roads and life are stealing you away  
Reasons fade for you to stay  
But apple blossom memory  
Of summers that were meant to be  
Still sweet and your eyes still kind  
Your laughter skips across my mind.

Reaching for your helping hand  
Embracing thoughts is clutching sand  
I would abandon faceless dignity  
To have your smile reflect to me.  
The sun slept, then rain swept  
And you are going.

Change wields the knife that cuts our life  
But i will cut you flowers  
Though they will die the loving sigh  
Will always still be ours.  
And the tears we cry now  
Will dry in the sun  
When we remember how we began.

Kevin East

# Gone

Laying with my pain  
Praying in the rain.  
Goodbye Kevin was all she wrote  
As I composed a suicide note  
On a grey late night train.  
Just me and the blues again.  
Using every profanity  
Losing out to insanity.  
Embracing emptiness  
As shooting stars caress.  
I see you in moon blue light  
Where yesterday once shone.  
Our hopes rose like a kite  
Consumed by tempest bite  
No trace to act upon  
Smiles on your face were gone.  
Kissing through 'til dawn  
Our passion there was born.  
Softer than a petal could breathe  
- The jasmine of a summer night  
All love could ever bequeath  
Fading silently out of sight.  
Promises made with the dew  
Heated by the sun  
In mystical twilight flew  
And into moonbeams they were spun.  
Then your heart, just out of reach  
Left me on a lonely beach  
And as I looked above  
Our own white dove  
- Just glided on  
In a purple sky above  
I sighed  
And then it was gone.

Kevin East

# Good Knight

I am your knight  
In armour shining.  
No, not your cloud  
But your silver lining.  
I will die on the gallows of love.  
Pink marshmallows of sky  
Up above.  
I am your Prince  
On trusty steed.  
A last minute arrival  
In your hour of need.  
We will wildly ride against the wind.  
On each others sleeve  
Our hearts be pinned.  
Colliding with stars.  
And burning kisses.  
Our passion never cooling.  
My darling, it hisses!  
Shall we live in country cottage.  
Growing roses.  
Growing old.  
Drinking cider  
Eating potage.  
Fire in our hearts  
Keeps out the cold.  
I will read you Shakespeare  
You will read my eyes.  
We'll bathe in streams and memories.  
As heavenly bodies  
Light our skies.  
Holding hands at midnight.  
Kissing with the dawn.  
I am your forever good knight.  
You are my sunrise born.

Kevin East

# Grey

We never thought we'd see the day  
So many colours before grey,  
Young knights, our swords flashed in the sun  
But we'd fall on them slowly, one by one.  
These days of practicality replaced our immortality  
Then virile, drunken songsters would sway  
Black humour, black hair now turned to grey.

We never thought we'd leave our era  
Partners caught, then reeled us nearer  
One french kiss, a promise at 'Top Rank'  
Left breathless fishes on the bank.  
Crazy haircuts, mothers were appalled  
Cars out of petrol deliberately stalled.  
Lover's lane kiss had us fooled  
But Cupid's miss was overruled.  
Black 'Mariahs' carried us away  
Before our blues were turned to grey.

We never thought we'd reach the year  
3 bloody quid for a pint of beer.  
Balding bespectacled and rheumatic  
Electric music now distinctly static  
Dancing like the fathers we mocked  
With women like the mothers we shocked.  
All night binges have had their days  
Now it's exchanging twinges and take aways  
Wild lion we called youth refused to stay  
Time brought us just truth. then turned away.  
That harlequin before the grey.

Kevin East

# Grey Train

This Sunday she'll come  
To see me again.  
And we will kiss  
Then talk about  
That and this.  
And laugh into each others eyes.  
Embrace in lovers sighs.  
I'll make her lunch.  
I have a hunch  
She will be the one.  
As I hold her hand in the sun.  
And on Monday  
She takes the grey train.  
And cries as she leaves me again.

Next Sunday she'll come to see me once more.  
I'll carry her bags to my door.  
And dance her across my floor.  
But  
My heart now trembles  
In cold light of day.  
The past now resembles  
A romantic play.  
It's been a while  
Since a smile  
When she came to stay.  
I'm talking to an empty chair.  
She'll grace my rhyme.  
And toss her sunshine hair.  
But  
On Monday  
I will watch the grey train.  
And cry as she leaves me again.  
I kiss her eyes  
As I stand in the rain.  
So searing  
The endless pain.  
Disappearing  
My love

On grey train.

Kevin East

# Grey Winter Skies

Grey winter skies  
As the sun hides his eyes  
And a raincloud implies  
It may cry.  
As rivers run in fright  
Of a frost laden night  
A lone star does light  
To ask why.

Grey winter skies  
As my love hides her eyes  
And a teardropp implies  
I might cry.  
As lovers run in fright  
Of that cold final night  
A lone flame will light  
To ask why.

Kevin East

# Gymnast

That Gazelle of poise  
And grace.  
A Ballerina  
Of time and space.  
A silent movie  
Of choreography.  
Olympian sublime.  
An acrobat with rhyme.  
That twists and bends.  
Then glides so free.  
She  
Moves like a symphony.  
She grooves  
With liquidity.  
Flowing  
To her finale.  
Knowing  
Just to keep her head.  
Stops dead.  
To crashing applause.  
A pause,  
As clouds unfold.  
- Then Gold! .

Kevin East

# Halloween.

Halloween

Eyes of green

Shine in the dark.

Swinging lights

And vampire bites.

What hides in the park?

The 31st

Expect the worst.

Broomsticks on high.

Banshees wail

Under moon so pale

As ghouls float by.

At witching hour

The blackest flower

Blooms on the streets.

The living dead

Are starved or fed

With trick or treats.

As bloodstained choir

Fresh from hell's fire

In doorways sit.

Full moonshine

Mean werewolves dine.

As pumpkin smiles are lit.

Halloween

Its spell is cast.

The spectres visitation past.

Demons unmasked

Become children again.

But who's that?

I ask,

At the window pane.

Kevin East

# Hand Of Fate

How beautiful  
The lover I did not know.  
That mute delight of her smile.  
And so wonderful  
The angel too,  
That didn't show.  
Invisible in white only to beguile.  
Apprehended by the hand of fate,  
They both waited  
At my garden gate.  
Humming like a storm.  
Then they were gone.  
When their suns had shone.  
Like rose petal swarm.  
The plume so red.  
Lovers that never shared my bed,  
They rise from love's funeral pyre.  
To the music of an ancient lyre.  
Played only by the wind.  
Hopes pinned  
On a crescent moon.  
Strewn now  
Across galaxy of weeping stars.  
Trapped behind the bars  
Of a romantic rhyme,  
To mime  
Words I will never hear.  
Only bells  
Of a Sunday morning peace  
Send sweet reply,  
Crystal clear.  
When promises  
Clinging to my heart,  
Do cease.  
As Achingly I wait.  
Slapped by the hand of fate.  
-So softly though.  
Never to receive  
True love's blooming flower.

But to be washed away  
By Heaven's looming  
Silver shower.  
My heart pours like summer  
Into winter's frozen cup.  
All I ask, maiden of the shadows,  
Is that  
You feel my eyes.  
And look up.

Kevin East

# Hang On

Hang on  
When all hope is gone  
And where light had shone  
You are lost in the dark.  
When fear flies high above the skylark.  
As the weakness of a trembling heart  
Leaves you in the lost and found.  
You won't have to make a sound.  
Hang on  
I'm coming round.  
Hang on  
When those sad songs fill your head  
When distant dreams swing by a thread.  
Believe me  
There is light  
And I'll rescue you in style  
When stars and moon invite  
The brave to raise a smile.  
Your empty heart  
I will fill with sonnet sweet.  
Leading you to peaceful meadow  
Flowers at your feet.  
Hang on my darling,  
And I'll be there  
In one shared heartbeat.  
My love, I swear.

Kevin East

# Happy

'Happy' walked the streets in his dishevelled clothes  
10p in his pocket and a stud in his nose  
Armed only with songs and some simple prose.  
Tube station serenader, odd change raider,  
With a smile to thaw the hardest hearts  
'One day, ' he says, 'I'll be in the charts.'  
Happy's hands are rough, he worked and slaved enough  
A builder in the city, but he never trades on pity,  
Just him, his guitar and a ditty.  
Blowing in the wind and rising with the sun  
Happy has to chuckle at every tale he's spun  
And at every bet he's won  
Or all those that he's lost  
He'd shake his head, not count the cost.  
Happy said his beloved mother  
Was of Spanish descent  
His father and his brother were there  
But eventually just went  
And left her in the poor house  
With all the savings spent.  
Happy is a man of philosophy  
He'd lecture to any dosser, free  
How the world and its wife came to be  
That nobody listened didn't douse his spark  
He'd take his 'Big Issues' to the park  
And stand there in the sun  
Until the last horse race was run.

Kevin East

# Happy Ever After

I read a great story of joy and laughter  
Of love  
And happy ever after.  
The tears that they had wept  
In dreams that they had kept  
Almost dry before they, d begun  
Reunited in summer sun.  
Broken hearts were mended  
Promises extended  
Lips as sweet as ever  
Uttered words like  
'Always' and 'Ever'  
Colour returned to their cheeks.  
The wedding  
Just a matter of weeks.  
Yes this great love story I read  
But with fiction  
It just goes to my head.

Kevin East

## Hate Love.

Don't you just hate love.  
For what it's done to you  
Won from you.  
And only look above  
As the future and past  
Party together.  
Tied to a mast.  
Of love and hate.  
The open  
Or the closing gate  
Matters not.  
To strike the blow  
Bare fist  
Or in glove.  
Brother persist  
But know  
Eventually  
You'll hate love.  
Don't you just love hate.  
For lending an ear  
Sending a spear  
To impale your heart  
In sleep.  
For promises she didn't keep.  
Blood of the soul  
She will weep.  
The living  
Or the dying  
Matters not.  
It's what life  
Has or hasn't got  
To take on this train ride  
To death.  
One way ticket  
Expires with your breath.  
Throw your cards  
On the table.  
And just wait.  
One guarantee,

This life and me  
Is  
Love hate.

Kevin East

# Heaven Scent

Slipped the hangman's noose  
Came out with ugly scars  
Chose poisons of abuse  
I dipped in medicine jars.  
Lost my only love  
Bled bitterness inside  
Sought shelter from above, but can no longer hide.  
Ah, Heaven's scent sweet aroma of the soul  
Heart - mails come and went  
Lost in the big black hole  
Where Satan whispers 'Death' and waits for minds to crack.  
The jumper draws last breath  
Still twitching on the track.  
But we can pray 'Lord, take it all'  
Ah, Heaven's scent evil will fall.  
Walk in fire light that always shone  
With deeper prayer all bombs have gone  
Answers not in sages or pages  
Peace is never outside the door  
The chancers live 'dark ages' and rages  
For inner peace kneel on the floor.  
Everything ever lost plus hurt  
Right now can leave the room  
Lift your faces from the dirt  
Ah, Heaven scent such sweet perfume.

Kevin East

# Heavenly Theatre

Sprinkles  
Of twinkles  
Of stardust.  
Thrown across  
An Autumn sky.  
As a lone cloud  
Hangs on high.  
Like a balloon  
After a party.  
Watching the parade go by.  
While  
The chilled fingers  
Of november  
Play a melody.  
Iced  
With the sugar  
Of a lost spring.  
Inviting colours  
To sing.  
A bird,  
Black  
On canvas of sky  
Flaunts freedom.  
As childlike dreams  
Of white  
Softly pass by.  
Humming the tune  
Of young hearts.  
Before  
The light show starts  
From Mr moon.  
Staging  
A raging  
Blue kissed  
Lagoon.  
In that heavenly  
Theatre.  
Of muted viola  
And scented corolla.

That float across  
An empty stage.  
Sweet as greengage  
In summer.  
My heart  
Beating like a drummer  
At the door.  
Bleeding,  
Pleading  
A celestial encore.

Kevin East

# Her Lovers Play.

Beatles tunes  
And deep maroons  
Swirl in my head.  
As dancers  
Under crescent moon  
Twirl round my bed.  
As symphony  
In a sky blood red,  
Starts to play.  
And  
As I am asking why  
Stars just look the other way.  
Teardrops  
Never dry  
Until sun is born.  
And love  
Will never die  
But float alone  
Forlorn.  
She took a lancet  
To my soul.  
At first  
I felt no pain.  
Now waves of agony roll.  
Her lovers play,  
In which I lived a role  
Faded.  
With midnight train.  
And now I lay  
Within this room  
A new today.  
Another flower to bloom.  
Another lovers play.

Kevin East

# Hey

You have grace  
Like a dove that flies  
Into open skies.  
And your face  
Lit by beauty and loving sighs  
To turn the midnight blue.  
Hey, I wouldn't wish love on you.  
You have style  
Tears are dried  
In the warmth of your smile.  
You capture the lonely and lost.  
Like evening sun kisses bitter frost  
As you sit where Eden grew.  
Hey, I wouldn't wish love on you.  
You have dreams  
Of never ending life  
It seems.  
Your dewdrops are lost  
In silver streams  
Yet heartache returns  
When least expected  
While your Rome burns  
- Undetected.  
Innocence,  
Just a bird that flew.  
Hey, I wouldn't wish love on you.

Kevin East

# Hobo

Hobo of the night  
Drinking your 'Lightning White'  
Avoiding park bench frostbite.  
Long finished crying  
-Diminished  
And slowly dying  
Within his shell  
What special hell  
- A drunken song can tell.  
Look into his eyes  
Take your heart out of disguise  
And realise  
It could be you.  
Strangers  
Yet we walk the same road  
- We do.  
Hobo plays the blues at dusk  
Pouring his heart  
Outside the Mart.  
Self medication  
Is his need to busk  
Keeps him comfortably numb  
Though empty as a drum.  
The boozing  
- Is soothing a savaged heart  
As demons stand at his gate  
Such a cruel lady is fate.  
Go on, look into his soul  
For a life that someone stole.  
Society, devoid of a clue  
But we all walk the same road  
- We do.

Kevin East

# Home

One day  
The Heavens will crash.  
Cymbals will clash  
And ten thousand trumpets blow.  
Oh yes,  
Then we will know.  
He has come  
To take us home.  
While  
The world still hates  
And peace still waits.  
As the sky hums  
To bass drums,  
And explodes  
In a symphony of love.  
Reverberating above,  
In softest clouds  
Of ice white foam.  
He has come  
To take us home.  
As the sun and moon kiss  
In astral bliss,  
Like torches the stars will burn.  
Mankind  
Would never learn.  
That love is everything.  
The rest  
Balances on the wing  
Of a Hummingbird.  
Our human toys  
Are so absurd.  
Now the earth shakes  
Our senses numb.  
And you and I  
Need never roam.  
My darling,  
He has come.  
Hold my hand.  
And He'll take us

Home.

Kevin East

# Horizons.

When i miss you  
You flicker on horizons  
Of silver waves  
And opaque blue.  
Dancing with infinity  
As memory craves  
The perfect view.  
Only the moon  
Can find me  
In my reverie.  
And hold me  
In romantic embrace.  
Until I see your face  
Again.  
The pain  
When I miss you,  
Simmering on horizons  
Ignited by the sun.  
Within your eyes  
Such flames do run.  
As I burn upon the shore  
Like a roaring meteor.  
Only the stars  
Can revive me.  
As in your absence I die.  
They light faint hope  
By kissing my cheek  
As with loneliness I lie.  
With astral mystique,  
Until your fingers  
Stroke our passion  
Like a red humming sky.  
When I miss you  
You wave on horizons  
And sigh.

Kevin East

## Houdini Love.

I am crying  
For what is long gone.  
Dying  
For a moon that has shone.  
Her warm embrace  
I cannot chase.  
Though a trace  
Of her smile lingers on.  
Houdini love,  
Rides the rooftops  
And is gone.

I am craving  
For what doesn't exist.  
Waving to her  
Through grey mist.  
Keep dreams and promises  
I just want to be kissed!  
As her symphony plays on.  
Music burns and crackles.  
Romance breaks its shackles.  
Houdini love,  
Rides the rooftops  
And is gone.

Kevin East

# How

Ask how I love you  
And the ocean answers  
Those moonbeam dancers  
With a wave.  
Who could save  
A starlit night  
Or snowflake white  
In one smile.  
Ask how her love stretches  
Like the Nile,  
With endless allure.  
My forever cure  
For the blues.  
As lovebirds carry the news  
From vermilion skies.  
How a rainbow cries  
To be warmed by the sun,  
And cooled by the rain.  
Then fade into blue again.  
Like us and our hearts  
Our nirvana,  
That gymkhana of life  
Riding the rollercoaster.  
Then to call her my wife  
How did we survive.  
Only sweet rhyming bars  
And haunting guitars  
Kept us alive.  
Cocooned when marooned  
In last dreams,  
Apart at the seams  
Now woven in love.  
Stars declare from above  
That our souls do touch.  
And now we clutch  
As one  
More miracles cupid has spun.



## How Beautiful

How beautiful they are  
The trains we miss.  
Lips that we will never kiss  
Secret love  
Hidden bliss  
That we will never reminisce  
When we are old  
And dreams are sold.

Words hang on the breeze  
To charm lovebirds among the trees.  
That flower with an unknown scent  
A fragrance that came and went  
As we stood with eyes wide shut.  
We bleed together without being cut.  
Our memories deprived  
As seeds of regret survived.

How beautiful they are  
The eyes that will never see.  
A harlequin of imagery.  
As the deaf hear heaven's symphony  
The mute will sing of being free.  
So feel the drops of rain upon your tongue  
When time our youth has slain  
Where dew fresh hopes had clung.

Kevin East

# How Can You

How can you  
Be with somebody else.  
When all I have is a ghost in my house.  
How can you  
Sit at the table  
And serve him  
His favourite meal.  
Do jigsaws and crosswords when able.  
Now I can't even learn how to feel.  
He steals your lips  
From me.  
Contentedly sips your tea.  
And holds you through the night.  
How can you  
Now I'm out of sight.  
Do you cry  
To music with him.  
And laugh at movies we favoured.  
Does he  
Keep his body in trim.  
Is his breath  
Always fresh mint flavoured.  
Does he  
Show you more affection.  
Swing more in your direction.  
Are his manners  
Impeccable and slick.  
How can you.  
You make me sick.

Kevin East

# How I Feel

Ask me how i feel; summer rain in sea of flowers  
Or clifftop sunset, lighting ocean's sleeping rage  
To feel night's hidden storm as starlit beauty cowers  
Releasing sweet sonnet from the page.  
Ask me how i feel when trees dance with sun's soft kiss  
Or breeze softly combs morning meadow like a wave  
To feel snowflake cool a fevered brow with bliss  
And view the solitary bird that twilight sky did save  
Then ask me how i feel about you.

Ask me how i feel when autumn carpet rolls me welcome hue  
Two wedding rings in golden June  
Distant music washing me with sky of blue  
Dancing on white sands as friends disappear too soon.  
Ask me how i feel when moonbeam lights a childlike face  
Or grey train carries unknown love away.  
When tear creeps down the lone clown face  
As lost romance pleads in vain to stay  
Then you know how i feel about you.

Kevin East

# How Lovely

How lovely she is  
The woman I have never met.  
Who waits with diamond eyes  
In eternal sunset.  
While love slumbers in my memory.  
When sun  
From cloud at last breaks free  
It's then she will awaken me.  
From this cave where the lovelorn dwell  
I smell soft rain on lonely bluebell.  
As moonlight casts his vivid spell.  
Brushing her lips  
Rouge painting her face.  
Only dreams take trips  
To that wonderful place.  
Now lovely her spirit  
That refuses to leave  
Then sits down to cry  
With my tears in her eye,  
While spectres past I need to grieve  
Who still come to haunt with loving sigh.  
Then  
When the moon conducts the stars  
A symphony  
Born only as ours  
Will accompany her dance of grace.  
A celestial butterfly  
Only tortured souls could chase.  
To touch her cheek with tender word  
Her hair blowing my mind  
Unspoken joy- unheard.  
Then she turns off the moon  
So we lie in naked wonder.  
To softly shake and swoon.  
Our special crescendo  
- A rolling thunder.  
Then awake  
Our juices mingling  
New morning sensually tingling

With promises silently scattered among  
Glorious scent of flowers unknown.  
How lovely  
Lovebirds chattered and sung  
About the magic  
That love has sown.

Kevin East

# Hurt

Laying naked in the moonlight.  
To come together  
Such sweet delight.  
She quakes in the act of love.  
She aches for my hand in her glove.  
That desperate sensual ride  
We burn  
Two stars collide.

Then deep contented sleep  
I kiss her breast and weep  
With joy.  
She gave me all I need  
I leave her with my seed.  
But I'll be gone before the dawn.  
Before a new sun is born.

Love won't bring me to my knees  
I fling the memory to the breeze.  
Though I'll miss you in the rain  
You will cast away my pain.  
When in dreams you'll smother me  
With kiss of ecstasy.  
My hurt will drift away to sea.  
And I'll smile again  
So free.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# I Believe In Love.

I believe in love.  
Though I sleep  
In an empty bed.  
Despite  
The film show  
In my head.  
On an endless reel.  
- It taught me how to feel.  
I love to stand in the rain  
To feel its kiss.  
Only love  
Could teach me this.  
And rain hides tears.  
As a grey sky clears  
I look above.  
And know.  
I still believe in love.

It lit my lights.  
I scaled the heights.  
And moved in rhythm  
Of hot passionate nights.  
Steaming with you  
In elation.

Watching your train  
Leave my station  
To disappear from view.  
For the last time.  
Our dreams ascending above.  
Our journey ending  
In teardropp rhyme.  
Yet,  
I still believe in love.

Kevin East

# I Found You

After a thousand nights.  
Under scattered fairy lights  
Once hung upon a wish.  
With a prayer  
One swish of that chestnut hair  
Like a sword  
Through the summer air,  
To pierce my heart.  
And leave it there  
With you.  
Now one-  
That once was two.  
I found you  
After a million tears.  
Cloudbursting  
After thirsting  
Sincerity for years.  
Chasing a magic dart  
From the Gods.  
And then tsunami  
Of the heart.  
What odds  
Would I survive?  
But for her promise  
And word.  
Only heard  
From the valley of love.  
Resonating in  
All that above  
That would shine.  
Now she is mine.  
And what once was one  
Beats in sync  
As the moon  
Will wink  
Burning blue.  
Stars dance  
Because I found you.



# I Know

She's out there  
Heart beating  
Like the wings of a bird.  
For me.  
Sent by Aphrodite  
I heard  
Her symphony  
- Winging through the ether  
As her fragrance lingers long.  
A million stars beneath her  
She pours out our secret song.  
Truly  
Only in moonlight glow  
Do I feel.  
I know  
It's real.  
Her kiss  
Would heal the scars where I bled  
When bells rang in my head.  
Would cut the thread where I hung  
Above abyss.  
To drown in bliss  
In her arms.  
Where all hope had clung.  
Her smile  
That lights a butterscotch sky  
Ignites  
Dark stars that drift by.  
Healing me from afar  
Her promise I keep in a jar.  
Her touch  
An electric breeze  
So softly, I sink to my knees.  
And smell the jasmine of her hair.  
Sounds of our love  
Echo somewhere  
I know.



# I Love The Ocean

A magic potion  
Stirred up by God.  
The restless waves above  
The best he saves for love  
In blue moonbeams.  
Below, Aladdins caves.  
Great ships  
Sleeping in their graves.  
While unknown colours  
Strangely gleam  
Like in a mariners wildest dream.  
The smell of the spray  
On lonely shore.  
Where, together we lay  
Locked in the aftermath  
To adore  
A heaven in rhythm  
With our sweet motion.  
And as we kiss in the surf  
Oh, I just love  
The ocean.

Kevin East

# I Miss You

I miss you, in silence you echo  
In raindropp your eyes glow  
Memories fill my head with orchestral theme  
Tears shed, your hair soft on my face in silent dream.  
I miss you like the twilight kiss of May  
Like single dove in lighted bay  
Memories blown down a street  
Into shops where once we'd meet.  
Loves' tremble at the start  
Left only an aching heart  
When did your love depart.  
I miss you like a childhood summer  
You reverberate in my soul  
now in my mind like distant drummer  
As i take the lonely stroll.  
Memories tattooed on arms entwined  
When every sigh sang something new.  
Now i can't kiss you and in our music we mime  
And i miss you for only in dreams we rhyme.  
I look for you amid commuter throng  
Yet every pair of eyes are wrong.  
I want to fly us like a kite  
Free and alone in azure flight.  
And our flame was the strongest  
That ever did light  
And how our beacon shone  
But oh now you are gone.

Kevin East

# I Will Escape

I want to merge  
Within the sky.  
Bleeding watercolours  
Like an artist's sigh.  
Hang me  
On a crescent moon.  
And leave me to bathe  
In starlight lagoon.  
Lower me in solar rays  
To sparkle on oceans  
In Summer glaze.  
Put my heart  
On a midnight express.  
With a one way ticket  
From loneliness.  
Let me die in a sunset.  
And cry for a rainbow.  
Yet,  
Take a fairground ride  
On candyfloss cloud.  
Hidden in mute beauty  
On a breeze.  
Far from madding crowd.  
A ticking clock  
Finds me on my knees.  
I scream out loud.  
As her soul leaves mine  
-In the rain.  
Yearning,  
Burning through my vein.  
I will,  
I will escape this pain.

Kevin East

# I Will Never Leave You

I will never leave  
Forget the miles we are apart  
Just let my smiles enter your heart.

Think of me.  
And our tune will play.  
I've blown a kiss  
To catch anyway.  
Or brush your lips  
When souls eclipse.

And in our hearts we miss  
Reaching out to touch  
In dreams.  
Unquenchable bliss.  
The moon will kiss  
The stars goodnight.  
And all will swoon  
At such sweet delight.

When darkest sky  
Loneliness does weave,  
Just hold my hand  
I will never leave.

Kevin East

# Ice Cream Van

That ice cream van.  
Ringing bells  
Of a distant childhood.  
As there we stood.  
In the queue of innocence.  
Waiting for our cones.  
Trading only smiles  
And just a few pence.  
Clones,  
Rebels without a cause,  
Throwing stones  
And knocking doors.  
Only to run  
With the sun  
To safer shores  
Of reverie.  
Drivers of trains.  
Drifters of plains.  
Dreams.  
So cleverly,  
We all would fulfil.  
Schemes  
With a cavalier thrill.  
Mint choc. cowboys  
Shooting up the town.  
Everytime  
That ice cream van  
Came around.  
Now  
Bells ringing.  
Clinging,  
To days  
Of mischief and mirth.  
What's a raspberry lollipop worth  
As a memory  
To an old man.  
And our laughter.  
Around that  
Ice cream van.

Kevin East

# Icy Moons.

Dark.  
Nostalgic  
Fireside afternoons.  
Time lets us  
Replay those tunes.  
But  
Comes back to haunt us  
With icy moons.  
Throwing beams  
Stowing dreams.  
To relive again  
Love and pain.  
And kisses  
That we missed.  
Misses  
That we kissed.  
Behind the dunes.  
Now swept away.  
Night mocks the day  
As memory swoons.  
To icy moons.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# I'M So Happy

I'm so happy  
i could clap  
me- i feel so thrilled  
My heart be stilled.  
This soul is singing  
To stars I'm clinging  
The bells are ringing.  
Love's cheeky chappie  
I'm dressing snappy  
World- I'm so happy!  
My face is grinning  
This new beginning  
Just makes me smile  
-All the while.  
my dancing feet  
Just keep the beat  
To the the rhythm of love  
In the coolest style.  
My eyes are shining  
That silver lining  
Behind the cloud  
Shone through the crowd.  
I shout I love you!  
Right out loud.  
With jewels of heaven i'm endowed.  
You have sent me  
Woman you have lent me  
A paradise on earth  
A return to joy and mirth  
Wrote the song of my rebirth.  
Showed me what life is worth.  
My dreams outdated  
Are now elated  
Teasing smiles again  
I'm singing in the rain  
i soar above the pain  
Whistling love's refrain  
My shooting star she  
-Made me happy again.

Kevin East

# I'M Very Young Today

I drank the sky, the summer sky  
And watched the orchestrated trees  
Symphony with woodwind breeze  
And 'Lovin' Spoonful' on the radio  
In long grass where I lay  
As children's laughter narrates this play  
I'm very young today  
I'm very young today..  
Your strawberry lips with a forever kiss  
As I slumbered to a faraway shore  
Setting sun takes pictures for the memory  
That the wind alone will store  
And Dylan on the radio  
On white sand 'Lay Lady Lay'  
I'm very young today  
I'm very young today.  
And now after all these years, time pushed you away  
Love burns bright within me, just to find you in the dark  
Dreams just lend me moments  
Stargazing in the park  
I never held you tight enough  
But would have crushed you like a flower.  
Yet when your hand stroked my cheek  
- I wasn't tough  
God give us one more hour  
And Beach Boys on the radio  
I close my eyes and sway  
I'm very old today  
I'm very old today.

Kevin East

# Imagination

I look to a swirling sky  
For rhymes before they fly.  
Yet  
Beauty takes time,  
Until a sunset mime  
Floods my soul  
To portray  
Where imagination does lay.  
Bury me  
In silent prose.  
And mark my grave  
With the blood  
Of a damask rose.  
When all summer suns  
Arrive in one morning.  
And blue water runs,  
With symphonies spawning  
The music of heaven.  
When all colours run black.  
Before dawn will break,  
It has to crack.  
And rainbows run  
Like pastel strokes  
Of fire.  
Hear the choir  
Float their song  
Over twilight bay.  
As blue diamonds  
Dispel the grey.  
To twinkle where  
Lost imagination does lay.  
When I go deaf  
To the shouts of pain.  
As mediocrity rides again.  
My mind is humming  
Like a garden in july.  
Guitars strumming  
In the dreams  
Of clouds floating high,

Kissed by the sun.  
Then the moon whispers  
Blue beams,  
Before the world has spun.  
To show the way.  
Where lost imagination does lay.  
When bitter tears  
Dissolve the petals  
Of blazing bouquet.  
And empty rooms  
Ring like bells  
On a lonely sunday.  
I am burned by the fire  
Of a supernova calling.  
Turned  
By sweet raindrops  
On flaxen hair falling.  
With honey dew beauty.  
And haunting strings  
That play.  
Finding my love  
Where imagination does lay.

Kevin East

## In A Corner

Who will heal, blood will congeal  
But think of the scar and no medicine jar.  
Who will face this hopeless case  
When flesh is removed from the bone  
When friends wait to cast the first stone  
When snakes hiss that we are alone  
As fakes kiss and promise they'll phone.  
Who will take these hands scarred and numb  
And sing up when others faintly hum  
Will forgive my hate and what I've become.  
When I lay awake in early hour  
Who will water this dying flower?  
Who will melt this hardened heart?  
Be it a vicar or a tart?  
Jamming my wheels to hell in a handcart.  
He met me alone in my grief, me, the roaring lion  
Minus the teeth  
But listen - God will break our fall  
Will hear the faintest call, will stitch a bleeding heart  
Our end will be his start.

Kevin East

## In A Storm.

Find me  
Where I was lost  
In youth.  
You need to defrost  
Me  
Super sleuth.  
And count the cost  
Of simple truth.  
When I was cool,  
A melting fool.  
Eventually,  
Fate lent you to me.  
Like the spring  
Left in a darkened room  
Dying  
With winter's sting.  
Anybody  
Will always cling  
To anything  
Outside the womb.  
So cosy we are  
And warm.  
Oh, hug me baby  
In a storm.  
Retrieve me from where I lay  
In the alleyways  
Of yesterday.  
Believe me,  
You will hear music play.  
If you can only give your heart.  
Our supernova  
Needs a spark.  
Tarzan  
Hangs on the vine,  
Jane,  
Bring me  
Your sweetest wine.  
That drumbeat pulse  
Of jungle rhyme,

Has always been so hot.  
Life's too short  
To act or not,  
Let's perform  
Untie fate's knot.  
And exquisitely  
We'll die.  
In the whirlwind  
Of a storm's goodbye.

Kevin East

## In Haze.

In haze  
The days  
Of valentines  
And cards that blaze  
With dreamy lines.  
Now  
Shards of glass  
From broken minds  
Litter the playground  
Of our hearts.  
As the sun departs,  
To tell the moon  
Of whispered sadness.  
Across Heaven strewn.  
Embers waving goodbye  
To no one.  
In a melancholy  
Sky.

In haze  
That craze  
Would kiss the soul.  
We surfed on waves  
With diamond roll.  
Unearthed old caves  
That darkness stole.  
To store our treasure  
Called love.  
On golden seam of shore  
We would walk.  
And wait at sunset's door.  
To talk  
Of Heaven's silent embrace.  
As colours merged  
In that secret place.  
Sketches of wonder  
That we can't trace.  
Now  
In haze.

At opera  
We cry apart.  
As sweetest music plays.

Kevin East

## In My Head.

In life's library I write.  
As clouds watch me  
through the window.  
Winter white.  
And trees reach to the silent song  
On the wind.  
They wave.  
But never pinned,  
I am gone.  
-In my head  
I move with a million other dancers  
Of the Milky Way.  
Lit by the eyes  
Of Venus and Mars.  
I sway,  
In my room.  
She left me  
Just a thrill.  
Like roadkill  
I look up at the moon.  
In my head  
I bathe in the lunar lagoon.  
With music of silver thread  
Sewn by a golden needle,  
Of fantasy.  
Humming a mantra.  
free.  
-In my head  
I taste cotton candy cloud.  
And drink rainbows tears.  
Lonely in a crowd  
I cast all veneers  
Of reality  
away.  
And ride on an astral sleigh.  
Through the winter  
Of yesterday.  
To make love  
Only to you.

Who knows who you are,  
The avatar  
Of eternal dreams.  
By the ocean  
She stands  
In only stardust  
And creams  
Of secret wishes.  
On shifting sands,  
In naked blue.  
In my head  
I ache for a clue  
Of ecstasies to view  
From a mountain peak.  
Love doesn't speak  
But does so lightly tread.  
And the fingers  
Of an icy night  
Touch me.  
As I lay in her empty bed.  
And you ask why  
I take flight  
In my head.

Kevin East

# In The End.

I will  
Capture your heart  
In the end.  
One note  
That I sing  
Or one verse that I send  
- Will turn on your moon.  
With velvety croon  
And be your lullabye.  
The shiver of a sigh  
Lights  
A twinkle in your eye.  
Morphing  
To lover  
From friend.  
A violin will play  
Solo  
In an alleyway.  
I will  
Taste your lips  
Soft and sweet.  
Two stranded souls to meet.  
Two aching hearts  
Destined never to mend,  
With dreams  
To embrace our dance  
Will transcend  
Above a valley of stars.  
Within the glittering bars  
Of a rhyme.  
Just in time.  
In the end.

Kevin East

# In The Night

Angelic.  
Her face.  
That stranger on a train.  
One ride away from never.  
Those words  
As elusive as ever.  
Another silent goodbye.  
As I alight  
Another thrill  
Disappears in the night.  
Heavenly.  
Her perfume.  
I'm drowning in her sexy eyes.  
A bus ride of Winter gloom,  
But she's a chandelier across the skies.  
My heart is pounding in my ears  
How will this be sounding in 20 years.  
Another case of so nearly,  
Not quite.  
As her smile fades to blue  
In the night.

Kevin East

# Instruments Of An Affair

That saxophone  
When you're alone  
Will haunt your soul.  
We'll dance again  
In some jazz den  
That daybreak stole.

Revealing our tryst  
As sweet notes kissed  
With one drum roll.  
You and I can compare  
Instruments of an affair.

That pianoforte  
And chocolate torte  
Enjoyed together.  
Just you and I  
Held hands to sigh  
To 'Stormy Weather.'  
No love song finer  
In our clandestine diner  
To pull the heart strings.

Remembered when Billie Holiday sings.  
You and I can compare  
Instruments of an affair.

Kevin East

# Into The Bin

Your silence revealed  
The blood has congealed  
That ran through your veins for me.  
Your kisses that came for free  
I pay for  
In slow agony.  
The letters I've written  
Since I remain smitten  
Yet no words could ever win.  
That battle where I died  
Blood and tears finally dried  
Left this spectre pale and thin.  
My soul that was her twin  
Was cast into the bin.

I would have crawled on my hands and knees  
For that hug to beat all remedies.  
Time will heal said friends of mine.  
Deafened by that silent night  
So sad the moon refusing to shine  
I lie aching in the morning light.  
Inside me, bloody and scarred  
My battered heart is charred  
Burned from the kiss of passion  
Spurned now I'm out of fashion.  
And when her new Mr Right eventually creeps in  
My life in rhymes, from better times  
Are filed into the bin.

Kevin East

# Invisible

In my vase  
Are the invisible flowers  
That we gathered.  
When our souls did touch.  
I sit and watch them for hours.  
I see them  
Even in the dark.  
And will smell them  
Forever.  
A bouquet  
That will never  
Die.

In my net  
I caught our kisses.  
Invisible butterfly.  
Still flickering  
In the sunlight.  
Like silent lullaby.  
I taste them,  
With the summer wine  
Of our embrace.

No trace  
Of her smile.  
Yet I can feel it,  
Warming old dreams  
That the lonely chase.  
Unseen  
Yet pristine  
In my heart.  
I watch  
Invisible love  
With aching sunset  
Depart.

Kevin East

# Invisible Lives

Just another living hell  
One broken heart with a cardboard shell  
Embracing your bottle with a prayer of a chancer  
A mistress that takes but gives no answer  
Nagged by the dreams you can't forget  
Bagged up in the alley cold and wet  
-Invisible people we all have met.  
The minstrel wandering with his tenor sax  
His money squandering as addiction attacks  
'Homeless and hungry' plead the users  
But we all know beggars can't be choosers  
The banker who escaped his debt  
-Invisible people we all have met.  
Young woman ran to streets of gold  
Let another fairytale unfold  
Then her money ran out- and her blood ran cold  
Another dream is rocked, another joint is rolled  
Hunger burning and a heart that aches  
They duet in your head when the city awakes.  
Midnight fires warm the souls so frozen  
Streetwise choirs sing songs well chosen  
Fading too soon as the cronies fight  
Over things forgotten in the morning light.  
Yet more have fallen from the high horse they rode  
Roses round the door to 'no fixed abode'  
Today you can whistle your contented tune  
Tomorrow you'll be wishing on the moon  
Gazing with the downtrodden stare  
-Invisible people we all now share.

Kevin East

# Invisible Love

Lady,  
Though we have never met.  
I see your face in each sunset.  
Your words touch me  
Like gentle breeze.  
The sunlight filtered through the trees,  
Is your warm embrace.  
There is no trace  
Of doubt.  
My heart has just found out,  
Your smile lights skies above.  
I feel your eyes.  
Our invisible love.

You wake and sparkle  
Like dewdropp new.  
Your loving sighs  
Ascend in blue,  
As moonbeams always speak of you.  
With starlight spangled view  
Your song invades my heart.  
So sweet that you're a part  
Of every symphony.  
Played so exquisitely  
That lives inside of me.

Such beauty like a butterfly  
Your messages that flutter by.  
I catch them in my net of dreams.  
We'll meet one day by silver streams.  
My invisible love.

Kevin East

# Is She There

Love

Are you hiding in some coffee bar  
Maybe in a passing car  
Or playing in an orchestra, waiting for me  
-To heal and then walk free.

She left me in these chains

And i still bear the stains

Of her wine kisses

Every arrow misses

That Cupid fires at my heart.

Is she shopping right now at the mart?

Love

Will you give me one last chance

One stranger i can ask to dance

Yet know her eyes reflect her soul

To warm my love that others stole.

Does she exist?

Do i persist?

A jigsaw, in pieces my heart

Just a true love would know where to start.

Love

I ask only one thing

That when i feel her sting

We will die in rapture

One kiss, one heaven to capture.

Kevin East

# Is That Poetry

I miss my mother.  
And being loved.  
Maybe it's gone forever,  
That feather  
To brush the heart.  
Someone caring,  
Not playing a part.  
Daring  
To feel.  
To spin the roulette wheel  
And call fate's bluff.  
Please tell me  
Is that poetical enough.

I miss my lover  
Need her to smother  
Me  
In her lipstick kisses.  
The arrow  
That hits or misses.  
Tears are laughter  
That reminisces.  
Joy in a mist.  
Who can resist  
That spell.  
From a wand  
Dipped in a wishing well.  
And a puff  
Of smokey blue.  
Oh please do tell  
Is that poetical enough  
For you.

Kevin East

# Is This The Price

Is this the price  
I have to pay for love.  
Remember when  
We shared the sky above  
We picnicked in the moonlight  
The stars poured our champagne  
To words of love  
I'll never hear again.  
The memories  
That tap me on the shoulder  
The loneliness  
When nights are growing colder.  
My empty bed  
Where tears are shed  
As I reach for a dream.  
Your kisses fade  
To misty blue  
Chased by moonbeam.  
Do we live there still  
In a rainbow  
That was born of our tears.  
Or in the dawn of that wish  
Of halcyon years.  
Is this the price  
I have to pay  
For treading heaven's road  
For just a day.

Kevin East

# Island

An Island

Am I.

Caressed by the sea.

Blessed to be free.

Mellow.

Yellow,

My buddy the sun.

Bloody his sunsets run.

Like the end

Of my tapestry spun.

Hung,

In gallery

Of an open sky.

Flung,

Clear of embrace and tears

Am I.

Silent fears fly by.

Unseen at night,

But moonlight

Wraps me in blanket blue.

A rhapsody of wind chimes.

That bird of paradise flew

From distant stars.

With new rhymes.

Scars,

Only remind me

I did feel!

That hitman of love

Would shoot me down,

Then reveal

Promises to a wounded clown.

They buzzed around

No longer than

The Mayfly's dance.

I bled in a trance.

To be healed in the skies.

My soul evaporated

To rise

And glide.

Hide,  
Outside the silver curtain of Heaven.  
Ride,  
From the Aurora  
On a plethora  
Of forgotten dreams.  
To finally wave goodbye,  
- It seems.  
My heart gave  
Just one sigh.  
As my tears  
Left a rainbow on high.  
Lonely years  
Now  
An Island am I.

Kevin East

## **It's Not.**

It's not what you look at  
But what you see.  
An apple is a poem  
That fell from a tree.  
Into the lap  
Of a scribe like me.

It's not what you think  
But what you feel.  
Love on the brink  
Turns fantasy real.  
Youth should never ponder.  
Age should never squander.  
Tears of blood upon a page  
Eventually congeal.

It's not what you say  
But what you do.  
Nobody talked the black night blue.  
Kisses on a card  
- A dying flame that charred,  
Extinguished before it grew.  
No Tango was free of pounding heart.  
Words dancing on ice, no fire could start.  
Do it now sweet lovers.  
Before fate takes your part.

Kevin East

# It's You

I take my pen  
You take my heart  
I try to write about this fire  
Remember when  
We are apart  
Our souls still sing  
In God's own choir.  
I scribe my feeling  
Deep in the prose  
Alas no poet did capture love  
All senses reeling  
My Damask rose  
So sweet you are  
From God above.  
I feel the pain  
Bleed from my quill  
My passion spills upon the page  
A man insane  
For just your thrill  
You give me peace  
As waters rage.  
I give my hand  
For you to take  
My lips to seal our loving vow  
Please understand  
Just why I quake  
It's you, It's you!  
-Forever now.

Kevin East

# Jail

Police sirens wail  
My heart is in jail.  
Falsely accused  
I stand abused.  
Love is my only crime.  
I plead  
Through the bars of this rhyme.  
Will bleed  
And carry scars  
Doing time.  
Yet  
You escaped the pains  
Just left me with these chains.  
The evidence of past events  
Sent you on the run.  
You pulled the trigger in every sense  
- Death without a gun.  
Your promises failed  
I was drowning  
- You sailed.  
Left me handcuffed to my dreams.  
An open prison  
A closing door.  
A dripping tap  
That running sore.  
Poisoning me  
From behind this fence.  
Impaled on your sword  
- Trust and innocence.  
You slashed my heart  
Where my kisses would fail.  
Splashed by my blood  
So you jumped bail.  
Left me  
Face down in the mud  
To a slow death in jail.

Kevin East

# January 17

January 17

Two years ago.

Your love flew into oblivion

So

- Silent that bird

Into the tender night.

Through ill wind I heard

That my dreams had taken flight.

On a train

The landscape mourned in grey.

As my life blood ebbed away.

Or maybe

Dried in the veins.

Baby

I cried

Indelible stains, I could not hide.

'Un- Yellable 'pains.

Acid burns my soul like sin.

Her placid eyes of coal, within

- Flamed

Maimed

My worried mind.

Now mute

I join the deaf and blind.

Once young face of love

With scars now lined.

Now a man of old age

Alights the train.

Wildfire rage ignites his brain.

In a choir now of all lovers insane.

Slow death will be the curse.

And bygone days his only nurse.

Kevin East

# Jazz Night Dream

Jazz night blue light  
Some Joe's hazy bliss  
Our first crazy kiss  
As cool sounds drift out to the street.  
Our eyes make love whenever they meet.  
Your hand that rests in mine  
That sax, both chill my spine.

Jazz night two wilting flowers  
Smooch in the wee small hours  
That great Miles Davies number  
Rescues us from slumber.  
Two cool cats on the town  
Badder than Leeroy Briwn.  
No reason for one more drink  
No reason for us to think.

Jazz night starlight gives way to a misty dawn  
Is this where the blues were born?  
Where purest hearts were torn  
And the warmth of Ella's voice  
Then our lips touch like a feather  
Now our hearts just have no choice  
Guess we're in for stormy weather.  
Jazz night, blue light  
Will stay inside our head  
We'll lay in love in bed with secret words all said.  
Wrapped in rapture, then calm- our satiated bliss  
The coolest night of charm  
Could only end like this.

Kevin East

# Just Another Day.

To wake up  
To the perfume of the morning.  
And breathe in  
Skyline of pastel shade.  
The miracle  
Of a new world dawning.  
And to rest my eyes  
In greenest glade.  
Call me a dreamer  
If you may.  
But it is never  
Just another day.

To bathe  
In Summer  
Like a lazy river.  
Twinkling  
En route  
To the ocean.  
Nature playing the flute  
In slow motion.  
Rub my shoulders  
With your lotion  
That clings to the breeze.  
And massage my pain  
Away.  
To ascend  
To highest sky.  
Call me a poet  
Drunk with rhyme.  
Drugged by beauty.  
When moonsongs chime.  
As with my darling  
I lay.  
But it is never  
Just another day.

To sail  
In that sea above.

So high  
Where colours  
Blow me  
And my mind away.  
Oh my,  
To drink that music  
Of the sky.  
And beg a bleeding sunset  
To stay.  
To run through  
An open frosted field.  
The moon promising  
All will be revealed.  
His symphony shines  
On the orchestra below.  
As notes are played  
By falling snow.  
Hold my hand  
With your warming glove.  
As we dance  
Dressed in white  
In our snowflake love.  
Call me romantic  
With just sad songs to display.  
But forever is never  
Just another day.

Kevin East

# Just Begun

When I moved in you  
And our tempest blew  
Our crescendo called to the moon  
Like a symphony courts a tune.  
That desperate need  
Of exquisite release  
As ecstasy freed our inner peace  
And I left my seed in you.  
We merged in shades of blue  
Urged as sweet dreams flew.  
When our yearning souls  
Touched like burning coals  
We melted into one  
Infused naked in the sun  
Knowing we had just begun.

Kevin East

## Just In Time.

You came just in time.  
I'd written my last rhyme.  
As the sunset drained  
The moonlight waned  
Then you came.  
When life did mame  
And cut me down.  
A blood stained clown.  
Then the breath of life  
From above  
At last!  
My soul was cast  
Into tempestuous sea.  
She rescued me.  
With her distant kiss.  
Exquisite bliss  
Eternally.

Kevin East

# Just Me Since You've Been Gone

I can't look at the stars anymore  
Did dawn turn the sunlight on?  
Is that blue moon as sad as before  
Or is it just me since you've been gone.  
My rose tinted specs are broken  
I shiver in the cold light of day  
The Shakespeare in me has awoken  
Alas, I'm an extra  
In loves' great play.  
Was that the stage I died upon  
Or is it just me since you've been gone.  
My world is in black and white  
My colours have run away,  
An angry wind has stolen my kite  
And I can't chase rainbows today.  
Is it in my stars?  
Or too much time in bars  
When nightmares still linger on.  
Is it Karma  
Disarming this charmer  
Or is it just me since you've been gone.  
I'm in the dark  
Where a light once shone.  
I'm crying when the world thinks I'm clowning  
I'm dead in the water not drowning.  
No, it's just me since you've been gone  
Feel free to just walk on.

Kevin East

# Just Wait

Can you feel my kiss.  
Hear my lines  
Dance and vibrate.  
Pull the blinds,  
And just wait.  
That cosmic waft  
Of light.  
So soft in the night.  
Music  
Of sensuous strings,  
Plays our heart.  
We will depart  
When our crescendo brings  
A million cries  
Of wild imaginings.  
As we fuse as one.  
Can you feel  
The blood of passion run.  
When stars are fired  
From love inspired  
Into the skies.  
Yet,  
We save the crazy moonlight  
To glow  
In each others eyes.  
My love,  
Only one surprise  
Would be.  
To delay our bliss.  
Touch me  
In the morning  
With a flaming ember  
Of our fevered embrace.  
And a single kiss.  
No need to chase  
A dream.  
Now this.  
I move in you  
And rain does teem

Against the windows of our soul.  
The waves break.  
We ache and roll.  
And I am yours  
And you are mine.  
Just wait  
Our love will shine  
Divine  
In the end.  
When our dove  
From Heaven  
Will soar and descend.  
Then  
Our tapestry  
Will be spun.  
With God's own colours  
In the sun.

Kevin East

# Kaboom.

Kaboom!  
When you hit the room.  
Secretly knowing  
Our juices will be flowing  
So soon.  
And your cheeks  
Will be outglowing  
The moon.  
Kazam!  
To your slaughter  
I am your lamb.  
We're making love  
Long before we connect.  
When your eyes kiss mine,  
My heart is wrecked.  
And the sounds  
Of your breathing  
Still pounds in my ears.  
Such open tears  
Of joy.  
Kapow!  
When we dance in the dark  
It's like, wow!  
As the heat of our skin  
From the fire deep within  
Results in frenzied kiss.  
I carry you to roll  
In unquenchable bliss.  
Then a fanfare  
From the soul,  
Explodes  
Into symphony.  
After clinging embrace  
You have taken all within from me.  
And we float to Heaven  
To die in eternal rapture.  
Never our bodies to part.  
Now we are one  
We capture,

With a pounding heart,  
True love's sweetest fruit.  
Kaboom!  
Our stars forever shoot.  
Our flowers forever bloom.

Kevin East

# Kiss Me

Kiss me  
Before it's too late.  
Tomorrow waits at the gate  
- To take you away.  
So hold me today.  
And let's melt in dreams.  
By bluest moonbeams.  
Before you are gone.  
And our sun has shone.  
Kiss me deep  
And true.  
Before memories  
Weep for you.

Kevin East

# Kissed

Kiss me  
Your magic  
That makes my heart smile.  
But do not miss me  
When our love's blown out to sea.  
Because now our lives  
Have been worthwhile.  
Whatever happens  
We are free.

Kevin East

## Late September.

When spinney wears a misty shawl.  
Where colours blaze before they fall.  
The sun performs just one last dance  
Amid the trees for lovers' glance.  
Sweet scented refuge from Eden born  
As memory thumbs through pages torn,  
Where Autumn hue and poetry rhymed.  
Grandmother made jam,  
Grandfather clock chimed.

We ploughed the fields and scattered  
Help to the needy hand  
On Sunday sang songs out of tune  
Thanked God for the fertile land.  
Late September I stand under harvest moon.  
The equinox has come too soon.  
The fire of youth, age quenched with tears  
Now candlelight of halcyon years  
Once seeds of summer, we are Autumn's ember  
Just hold my hand this late September.

Kevin East

# Leave

She  
will never leave you.  
though she said goodbye.  
You'll see her  
in a blazing hue  
and often stop  
to wonder why.  
When moon  
has bid sunset adieu.  
As morning songs  
ring from the trees,  
orchestrated by the breeze  
- reverberating ecstasies.  
Promises you can't retrieve.  
No,  
she will never leave.

She  
will never leave you.  
So invisible is her stare.  
The wand of fate  
was waved too late.  
Yet  
her scent still fills the air.  
At dawn  
you touch her pillow,  
kiss her cascading hair.  
But weeping like a willow  
you wake up in a chair.

Yes,  
you will hold her hand.  
Hover over that golden sand.  
Amid frolocking waves  
with their silver spray.  
Children  
of the milky way  
eternity did weave.  
Now this ghost of love

will grieve.  
My friend,  
she will never leave.

Kevin East

# Leaves On A Tree.

I remember  
When I had to leave her  
I would cry.  
And she would  
Weep at the station  
When she left me.  
Two lovers  
Closer than leaves on a tree.  
Became strangers  
Overnight.  
Dying stars,  
In the blue fading light.

She came  
To meet me at the airport.  
Said she wondered  
How she'd get through.  
I suffered myself  
That week too.  
Only true love will ache.  
Hearts crack  
Yet don't break.  
Two lovers  
Closer than leaves on a tree.  
Became strangers  
With Autumn's dawn.  
Lost in the colours of its tapestry.  
Yet  
No one asks  
For love to be born.

Kevin East

# Letter To My Unknown Lover

Wherever you are  
You will know what it's like  
When two people are one.  
Those memories in the sun  
We lean upon  
But still fall  
When it's all gone.

Whoever you are  
We'll find each other  
In a coffee shop  
Or at a lonely bus stop.  
To nowhere.  
Then  
Our phone calls  
Will last two hours  
Or more.  
Never wanting to say goodnight.  
Before that fatal bite.  
-Don't forget to write.

Whatever you are  
A teacher or a nurse.  
A writer  
Or even much worse.  
Some songs  
Will still become ours.  
On Valentine's  
I'll send you flowers.  
To say sorry  
Unaware of my sin.  
And you'll forgive me  
And let me in.

Then we will begin  
The circle again.  
Magic leaking  
Stairways creaking  
To our heaven

In pain.  
And we fade  
Like a bell  
Out at sea.

Until then,  
I hope you and me  
Will cherish each second  
Dearly.  
When we meet  
I will be  
Yours sincerely.  
Kisses sweet  
My unknown lover.

Kevin East

# Life And Death

From short train ride to lover's kiss  
My heart is rescued from abyss  
From lonely room to night embrace  
From barbed wire dreams to silk and lace  
When goodbye feels like my last breath  
Then the next hello is life and death.

From laughter through a windswept night  
That lit our room like candlelight  
To trek black hills once iced snow white.

From watching ripples cover streams  
Floating leaves and floating dreams.

Euphoria and then the knife  
Pain lies between the death and life.

From perfume and your twinkling eye  
To dreading one lonely goodbye  
Riding with me like an ache in the soul  
Lonely in space toward the black hole  
From heartbeat close when life has a use  
No overdose slipped any noose  
From comic role to your Macbeth  
Apart, the dice rolls life and death.

Kevin East

# Lifetime

Cry now, but smile for a lifetime  
Mourn this hour but celebrate the years  
Memories will be sunny and words bring smiles  
Through the tears.  
The afternoons of summer, the evening's winter frost  
Relationships grow number it's how we pay the cost  
But then the times you shared  
The sketch book in your soul  
Will show that you both cared  
Before time took its toll.  
So celebrate a lifetime  
The pain will bring some doubt  
But remember lovelight flicker  
When candlelight goes out.  
Together in the world that teaches smile and kill  
Together now in spirit  
The union closer still  
The guilt that we all feel  
Devoid of hug and kiss  
Shows us our love is real  
When each other now we miss.  
So celebrate this lifetime  
Remember how it was  
Let sadness not overwhelm you  
You see people, it's because  
Love will sting you deep  
Some hearts they seem so hard  
But then they start to weep  
As emotion drops their guard.

Kevin East

# Lights

I remember how lights  
Sat on the lake.  
When I danced home alone  
With glorious ache  
In my soul.  
And  
Christmas tree lanterns  
That my memory stole.  
Which hang in caves of my mind,  
Still shine.  
Because the child in me  
Remains a friend of mine.  
So blue,  
Lights in her eyes  
Promising without a word.  
Dreams and loving sighs  
Now deemed to be absurd,  
As two people in love,  
Close as hand in glove  
Turned off the stars.  
And lost sight of the dove,  
Now in the dark.  
That astral canopy  
In the park  
Where we made our wish.  
We're out of water  
Just gasping fish  
On riverbank of the night.  
Dying in half moon light  
Slowly.  
So holy  
The candle  
That painted her cheek.  
Mute artist of romance  
And mystique.  
Yet,  
There live flickering lights  
Still burning in my heart.  
Giving warmth

To a love  
That was saved in part.  
We called it hope.  
How I wish  
With aurora we could elope.  
Shooting stars  
At giddy height.  
Smiles glowing  
In refracted light.  
Never slowing,  
To twinkle out of sight.

Kevin East

# Lily White

Don't be sad  
Lily white.  
Your magic carpet leaves tonight.  
Some supernova out of sight  
Blew its mind.  
And left a sparkling stage  
Behind.  
For fantasies brand new.  
Where all lost birds  
Of paradise flew.

Please be bad  
Lily white.  
I need to meet you  
When you light  
Your fuse.  
So join me  
In our stellar cruise.  
And we'll burn in passion  
Across the skies.  
Start a fashion  
To realise  
All ecstasy and pain.  
Our wild imaginings  
Will colour the mundane.

So  
Lily white  
Drink with me  
The freedom  
Of unreality.  
To dance on the waves  
Of a moonstruck sea.  
Or in candlelit caves  
Where our treasures could be.  
Let your hair  
Catch the breeze.  
To bring all beauty  
To its knees.

A scent of Heaven.  
A sun kissed kite.  
Oh, fly with me  
My Lily white.

Kevin East

## Lit The Moon.

I waited all of my life.  
For love to come around.  
Not with clash of cymbals.  
But without a sound,  
You charmed my very being.  
With raging  
Softest kiss.  
Disarmed the darkness  
I was fleeing.  
With one touch  
Of heavenly bliss.

As I felt your written word,  
I prayed  
You'd be back soon.  
My early hopes,  
I thought absurd.  
Then  
You went and lit the moon.

Spilling ink  
From a well  
In my heart,  
Across the page.  
Flung into the night  
Amidst her spell.  
To greet  
The moon and stars  
On stage.

It was then,  
I tried to woo you  
With my rhymes.  
Win you  
With a stanza.  
Bring your soul  
Sweet echoed chimes.  
A cultural bonanza.  
Old fashioned verse

For modern times.

Tales of love  
That danced  
To a symphony in blue.  
All sentiments enhanced,  
A playful kitten  
In a human zoo.  
I'd stab my soul  
With my quill.  
To bleed  
A poet's wistful trill.  
But you sang  
The sweetest tune.  
When  
You went and lit the moon.

Kevin East

## Lit.

You stand behind  
The candle of a memory.

Lit

Like a portrait  
By Da Vinci.  
With the detail  
Of Canaletto.

Within me  
She dwelt.  
A masterpiece  
That I freed  
To the wind.

And felt  
The falsetto  
Of a silent goodbye.

Lit

Is my heart  
By her sigh.

You hide behind  
The fire in my soul.

Lit

Like a starry night.  
Van Gogh  
Would know my passion.

And turn in his grave  
Hidden from sunlight.

Rachmaninov  
Would play in fashion

One night,  
A concerto modern.  
Though my dreams are sodden  
With pitying rain.

Lit

Only by  
A crescent moon  
When we both look up  
In pain.  
Forever is soon

And never-  
Wields a chain.  
Lit  
By a star  
Down a lonely lane..

Kevin East

# Little Girl Lost

Little girl lost her ballon.  
Shaped like a heart.  
She cried.  
Maybe the wind  
Would blow it back soon  
I lied.  
Or the moon  
Would catch it in a beam  
And fly it  
Tonight in her dream.  
Little girl lost her love.  
Escaped from her heart.  
She cried.  
Maybe fate  
Would bring him back soon  
I lied.  
Or the moon  
Would catch her in a beam  
And fly her  
Tonight in his dream.  
To taste  
That one last kiss of goodbye.  
Little girl lost her balloon,  
And love disappears  
On high.

Kevin East

# Live

I like punks  
And shopping centre drunks  
Not monosyllabic spiel  
from the learned  
That never feel.  
I like rebels  
And kids with pebbles  
Who skim them across a pond  
With Harry Potter's wand  
Watch crowds swiftly abscond.  
I like Goths  
And inner city moths  
That wake up with the night  
Who joke and swear and fight.  
They rock man  
Out of sight.  
I like poets and artists cliques  
Absinthe laudanum  
Radical freaks  
That dare to write what others just feel.  
Or paint with passion, embrace the surreal.  
And 'Banksy' who took art to town  
Bringing a smile to the establishment frown.  
Laughter  
The cigarette after.  
That teenage chance  
That drunken dance.  
Hell, live for today  
Before someone takes your spirit away.

Kevin East

# Lived And Died

When  
I heard her voice  
and  
saw her face  
Then I was born.  
When she left  
I cried  
died.  
Now exist  
to mourn  
unkissed.  
How I have missed  
the sun.

Kevin East

# Locked

Locked is my heart.  
Now no one  
Can get in.  
I'm just a setting sun.  
I give up,  
Tell me,  
Where's the gun.  
Locked are my arms  
Around a ghost  
That's the most  
I can hope for now.  
As for love  
That sacred cow.  
All us losers  
Can just bow.  
Locked are my eyes  
Onto hazy blue skies.  
I'm standing on a chair.  
Lord, can you reach  
My hand from there.  
Or must I rise  
Up in the air.  
With what faith I have left.  
Locked my soul.  
But still open to theft.

Kevin East

# Lonely Bluebells.

Walk through the forest  
Of shimmering greens.  
Leafy screens  
That filter the sun.  
Let yellow beams  
Escape to run  
Their softest light.  
On lonely bluebells  
That huddle together  
When day is done.  
To face the night  
Alone.

We walk through the forest  
Of glimmering scenes.  
As sunset preens  
For moonlight's song.  
Yet  
Aged twilight intervenes.  
As in shadow,  
Feathered throng  
Take to the boughs.  
It is then  
Lonely scatter of bluebells  
With patter of new rain  
Then bid the day adieu.  
To face the night again  
Alone.

Kevin East

# Lonely Lane

Pain is coarsing through my mind  
Like blood running through my vein.  
And I still walk that lonely lane.  
Where my memories still rain.  
On the brink  
I take a drink  
Until my body's numb.  
Feeling like Tom Thumb.  
So small.  
This backstreet bum  
That used to have a brain  
- Now a blind man with a cane.  
I walk that lonely lane.  
I pick a fight  
This gallant knight  
With blood upon his hands  
Claims no one understands.  
Love doesn't hurt  
- It brands.  
Like Van Gogh  
I'm insane  
My verses now just ooze pain.  
My greatest art  
Is my worst stain.  
Weeping from the heart  
I walk the lonely lane.

Kevin East

# Lord

Oh Lord  
Give us strength  
For the burdens that we bear.  
The false smiles that we wear,  
To keep our heads up high.  
Still looking to the sky.  
When I'm crushed,  
Skin and bone.  
The world is hushed.  
I'm all alone.  
In the alley  
On my knees.  
Oh Lord  
Whisper to me  
Please.

Oh Lord  
I have done so much wrong.  
I have sang my last song.  
Can you send  
Your Holy Spirit, man.  
demons surround me.  
And friends all ran.  
Only you  
Can soften up  
This heart of stone.  
And I  
Could never reach you on the phone.

Oh Lord  
Give me the guts  
To carry on.  
We all stand in the dark.  
Where your light once shone.  
The devil's on my shoulder,  
My clutching hands are bleeding.  
The world is getting colder.  
It's your healing touch I'm needing.

Oh Lord  
Heaven help us all.  
Bang Bang  
The mighty fall.  
We skipped,  
And now we crawl.  
And weep.  
Take us home Lord,  
When we awaken  
From this sleep.

Kevin East

# Lost Magic

The world  
Tries to show us wonder.  
Lighting rooftops  
With the sun.  
Screaming  
Through the thunder  
That our life  
Has just begun.  
As I gaze  
Across a landscape  
Of forgotten thrills.  
My mind  
Shows stills.  
Of a child.  
My goblet  
Bubbles and spills  
Of joy so wild.  
Before the shine  
Was dulled.  
And the animal was culled  
Inside of me.  
That once walked free  
On treetops  
With icepops  
Of colours cool.  
The golden rule.  
Where painted  
Became tainted.  
Merely,  
Yearly  
By that bloodsucker  
Of age.  
The bouquet  
On the stage  
Where smiles once  
Shone.  
In memory  
Of innocent songs  
And daisy chains

Now gone.  
Only if  
I stand on my roof  
Can I rescue some proof.  
In the distance  
Glow infant hearts.  
It's tragic.  
Despite resistance  
Lost magic  
Departs.

Kevin East

# Love

Love is what it feels like  
To watch the sky  
-Paint pictures for the heart and eye  
That passes any other by  
But you and I  
On our rollercoaster ride  
In azure blue  
To view  
Just how we feel inside.  
Love is what it feels like  
When souls break free  
Then touch with perfect harmony  
Nobody hears the symphony  
But you and I  
And a crashing sea.  
Standing in the sun  
As one  
As spirits whisper 'It's meant to be'.  
Love is what it looks like  
When stars collide  
A sunset where our tears have dried  
Brings rainbow no one else can see  
But you and I  
And eternity  
That greets us still hand in hand  
We speak in silence- know it was planned.

Kevin East

# Love Comes.

When love comes  
The sky hums.  
And passion drums  
In our loins.  
There will be  
Fire in my soul.  
Let us burn in ecstasy.  
All the love  
That others stole  
We will make so perfectly.  
Clothed only in moonlight  
We come together  
In the night.  
Our cries of love  
That fly so high  
Send sweet vibration  
To summer sky.  
When love comes  
Pain numbs,  
Guitar strums,  
Piano grand  
-The backing band  
In your head.  
Your petal cheeks flushed hot red.  
In the act of love.  
That drama from above.  
Our crescendo  
Like the waves  
That keep coming  
In such splendour,  
Only saves  
One breath of a rhyme.  
One heartbeat in time.  
When love comes  
- With arrow to the soul  
To melt the ice of a thousand years,  
A million tears  
Dry in the sun.  
Our multi coloured dreams

On tapestry spun.  
Now woven in our minds.  
When love fires stars  
From its golden gun  
- Just pray that you it finds.

Kevin East

# Love Echoes

Love echoes  
Through the halls of death  
To stand alone and catch its breath.  
And blaze anew.  
Someone's waiting  
As the earth's rotating  
In another life  
To welcome you.

Love echoes  
When a heartbeat is stilled.  
Will her word that so thrilled  
Ring silent bells.  
Trapped in this rhyme  
Will there still be time  
For our lips to touch  
As ebb tide swells.

Love echoes  
And that mute lonely scream  
To starless night  
Hails a new moonbeam  
Into the light.

Love echoes  
Kissing rainbows with bitter tears  
Pining through sunsets and fruitless years.  
I only ask  
That you believe  
In our tapestry that love did weave.  
We'll fly our dream  
With coloured kite.  
Escape the theme of black and white.  
Our songbird now  
Rises and soars.

Love always echoes  
From behind closed doors.

Kevin East

# Love In Disguise

In candle flame  
That burns in my soul  
I am warmed  
In the beauty of your eyes.  
I see you dancing  
Across open skies  
And know  
It's only love in disguise.

When full moon  
Lights frosted field.  
And stolen embrace  
Is revealed.  
When kiss lingers  
On my lips  
Your taste of wine.  
Beauty taken in sips  
Is so divine.  
But I've been here  
Once before  
So dry your eyes.  
Think about that closing door.  
Your heart is a fool  
Your head is wise.  
It's really only  
Love in disguise.

You cried when we made love.  
But I cry to the stars above.  
For something precious that always dies.  
Put it down  
To love in disguise.

Kevin East

## Love's Sunset.

I saw a sunset face  
Above a lonely beach.  
And her eyeliner  
Was the sky.  
And her hair glowed  
Soft in peach,  
As her rouge  
Bled into the night  
To fly.  
I have to smile  
At love's sunset  
She always winks  
When with style  
She sinks  
Flaunting no regret.  
Like a haunting minuet.  
Love's sunset,  
Just before her arms  
Embrace the moon,  
Who will swoon  
In blue magic beam.  
As brightest lemon  
And cream  
Are erased from the sky.  
In the twinkle  
Of an eye,  
A star  
Like orange memories  
Waving from afar.  
The day surrenders  
To the night.  
As the galaxy  
Catches alight,  
Trapping beauty  
In its net.  
Blowing kisses of fire  
To dark maidens it met.  
Pining fading colours  
Of love's sunset.

Kevin East

## Loving Eyes.

My heart always cries  
When I picture your eyes  
Singing love with silent song.  
Shining like dew  
In the fire of the sun  
Haunting me all day long.  
Rainbows and you  
Hide where distant dreams belong  
Sparkling but out of view.  
Why did it end  
When the note i did send  
Flew with Cupids' dart  
Blew your world apart.  
Sweetest sonnet at twilight hour  
And laid upon it dawns' fragrant flower.  
Arriving  
The rhyme for your sighs  
Reviving lost tears in your eyes.  
When we made love  
With the rhythm of the rain  
Tap dancing on your window pane  
Your eyes burned starlight  
Into my brain  
In dreams I return to again and again  
Sweet birdsong i hear  
Through avenues of pain  
Your eyes call me back  
Through midnight forest I run  
My colours fade to black  
Then kissed awake by morning sun.  
But clouds still drift across my soul  
Lovelight departed, I tumble and roll  
And lie waiting alone  
In this world of disguise  
I look up at starred night  
For just one glimpse  
Of your eyes.



# Mad

Call me mad as a love crazed moon  
Beaming to a lonely sea  
Aching so silently  
Bleeding since you left me.  
Mad, as the night for the gift of sight  
Candle lit your cheek  
Your beauty had me seek  
Words only the dumb would speak.

Say i'm insane as i ride grey train  
Your smiles are left behind  
Some hobo wind will find  
And fly them in my mind.

Put me in chains every time it rains  
Or i will run with you  
Down leafy avenue  
And bid the world adieu.  
Inject my soul if protocol  
Brushes the heart from my sleeve  
Why would the sun ever leave  
A darkened world to grieve?

Give me a pill if you fret that i'm ill  
When love wears a countenance pale  
A thousand wild horses would fail  
To drag our passion to jail.

Yes, call me mad as sweet lips part  
For blowing a kiss to starred night  
Or fllying my hopes like a kite  
Real love keeps embers alight.

Kevin East

# Magenta

Magenta

Who sent her?

To dance in crimson

Through my dreams

To cast a spell of silver streams

To wash my soul.

Magenta

Who lent her?

Lips of ice on fire

Song of angel choir.

To blow my mind with whisper soft

Her smile

That held the stars aloft

Across an endless sky

To disappear like sigh

Loves' distant wave goodbye.

Magenta

The scent her

- Flaming flower brings

In desperate hour clings

To fondest memories wings.

As she blazes in the night

Phases out of sight.

Leaving dyed the crimson sky.

Tell me, my Magenta why

Did you appear

Then leave so soon

You killed my fear

But took the moon.

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Kevin East

# Magic

By deepest blue lagoon  
I found you with the moon  
That harlequin mute  
Dancing to flute  
Wafting across the seas.  
Your oceanic hair  
Playing solitaire  
Now duets with the breeze.  
I feel the warmth of your eyes  
Reflecting sad goodbyes  
Collecting all lost sighs.  
- We touched.  
Two flames so very bare  
We clutched  
Gasping scented air.  
Blithe spirits everywhere  
Writhing naked  
To passions' flare.  
And as two souls so urgently fuse  
I look upon my raging muse  
To hear a symphony on high  
Raining from the jasmine sky  
Of dawn.  
As sunlight promise seeps  
Through clouds  
- Black curtains drawn  
Then beauty so openly weeps  
For our strange magic born.

Kevin East

# Magician Of The Blue Night.

Dreams  
With her wand,  
She turned into streams  
Of joy.  
Visions  
Of aqua hue,  
She painted our sky  
So blue.  
Hand in hand  
To fly higher  
Both melting in music  
Of that soul choir.  
Born in love  
That only took flight  
With my magician  
Of the blue night.

Once,  
An empty shell,  
I ring like a bell  
In Sunday's calm.  
Across quiet alleyways.  
And I float.  
No one can harm  
Or rock our boat.  
No ocean extinguish  
Our flame of love.  
cocooned in joy.  
My magician above  
Fell into my arms  
With kisses cerise.  
To grow and release  
Desire.  
With unstoppable flow.  
Now  
Dark night forever fails  
To eclipse our sun.  
Endless ecstasy

has just begun.  
Through eternity we fly.  
Embraced  
By every silver cloud.  
That laced  
A raging sky.  
As long as stars burn  
To remind us.  
Forever my magician  
And I.

Kevin East

# March

When Heaven's breath is on the breeze  
And sun has lit dew fresh new day  
Clouds disappear in pale blue seas  
Trees worship, ragged arms that sway.  
Birds sing unwritten melodies  
Soft lights unto the soul  
Hard bitten winter elegies  
Smitten flora in the Mall.  
Where we will walk in March, my love  
Spring whispers soft and true  
Under a shaded arch, my love  
As greyness fades to blue.

Kevin East

# Mark Has Parkinsons

Mark has Parkinsons.  
His wife has moved on.  
He clutches thin air  
Where her light once shone.  
Yet with his jaunty walk  
And cheery smile  
He makes me ashamed.  
At least my future's not maimed.  
But mister you still have style.  
Parkinsons has Mark  
His life has moved on.  
His milk shakes  
His heart aches  
Yet with his cheery walk  
And jaunty smile  
He makes me humble.  
I'm just a bee  
Who's lost its bumble.  
But mister you still have style.

Kevin East

# Memories Of St Valentine

Love is happiness trembling, resembling a rose  
A lesson of beauty, Still fragrant among the willows,  
Who for us do weep  
As now our lips touch only in sleep.  
Yet like the moon  
I must to let you go.  
Until you shine on me in some tomorrow.

True love stories never will end  
Flowers that will sway and bend.  
And when my heart begins to break  
I know that yours will feel the quake.  
The only truth i know  
That love will save the show  
And I desire to be nothing more than in your heart.

Until forever dies.  
Or sighs eternally depart.

When love is not madness it is not love  
Remember our sadness is not from above.  
All I need is one star in the sky  
Or her unknown.  
White dove sent by God to fly  
On summer breeze by spirit blown.  
The echo of our love.

Softer than any cumulus bed  
Yet longer than any sunset bled  
In a thousand summers.  
I still hear the drummers of our parade.  
Now in the shade as the sun leaves the vine  
Memories of St Valentine.



# Merlin

Merlin  
Appeared to me  
In reverie.  
Wizardry  
Sweet magic  
You will never see  
Did transport me  
To paradise.  
Clouds streaked blue  
With silver hue.  
Languishing  
With Edelweiss  
In perfume of air so clean.  
That it bathed my soul.  
Sunset unseen  
Did heaven extol.  
We ran  
Through a labyrinth  
Of clinging flora  
Under the candlelight of Aurora.  
'Tis there  
Your eager lips  
And glittered hair  
Drew me to  
Insatiable love.  
Where white dove  
Merged with a bleeding sky.  
It was then the universe  
First breathed a pleading sigh  
As we rocked, unfrocked  
Wet with the ocean  
Of lost lovers tears.  
Whispering  
In each others ears  
That mute passion  
Such heat untamed.  
Such joy unclaimed  
By our grey world.  
I woke in swaying field

Under an Oak.  
Dancing rain new steps revealed.  
As Merlin spoke  
With incantation  
And swirling smoke  
A promise  
That pain would lead to elation.  
Merlin declared  
Once explored  
When ice had thawed  
I'd walk insane  
To safety  
And In her arms remain.  
As he leapt into the wind  
To then-  
Sparkle in a star again.

Kevin East

# Mermaid Kiss

Why am I jealous  
Of the wind.  
When we are supposed to be free.  
When sweet sky  
Blows my mind  
With a new sunset,  
Take me out to sea.  
And rock me in the arms  
Of a salty dream.  
Lock me in the charms  
Of a blue moonbeam.  
And a Mermaid kiss.  
Why am I imprisoned  
When I see  
Wild horses run.  
Ambition,  
Now wizened,  
Cools in my evening sun.  
So take me  
On a stardust flight.  
Rake me  
Embers of the night,  
To sit beside  
And warm my heart.  
To fly away,  
That fiery dart  
Of love my guide.  
To a different dawn.  
I can be reborn  
From a rainbow  
When my tears have dried.  
Where new horizons  
Paint the sea.  
And gardenia wafts on breeze  
To me.  
My soul just aches for this.  
And a Mermaid kiss.



# Millionaire

Oh to be a millionaire not singular but multi  
I'd buy a hotel in Bel Air  
And play at Basil Fawlty  
I'd gift you diamond rings so fine  
How patiently you've waited  
Then take you to some place to dine  
Michael Winner actually rated.  
I would pick you up in my Lotus  
You would wear your poshest frock  
And we'd head for the Henley boaters  
At approximately Pimms o' clock  
We'd take a glass of 'Bolli', laugh and say  
Just what we should  
You know I'd look a 'Wally'  
I know that you'd look good.  
Oh to be a millionaire  
We'd fraternise with Branson  
Donate to children's charities  
Be thanked by Esther Rantzen  
Rub shoulders with the glitterati  
The Beckhams would be our mates  
Throw some crazy Christmas party  
Like the ones we used to hate.  
Or i could take you away to the country  
We could lead the peaceful life  
Furnish our home with memories  
New husband and new wife  
The simple life I'm sure, with practice we'd enthuse  
On second thoughts forget it  
I'll go and book that cruise.

Kevin East

# Mind The Roses

It's not like me to feel like this  
Those empty arms and now the lover's kiss  
And every day seems worthwhile.  
It's not like life to dress so fair  
As sunlight shatters on golden hair.  
Diamond beauty lying everywhere  
Mind the roses everyone.  
Everything beautiful is fleeting  
Temptress candle burns away the night  
While rain on rooftop, beating, inspires  
As drunken poets write.  
So mind the roses everyone  
And leave the spider and the fly  
They have their purpose and the sun  
And very little to get by.  
And as we claw at the night air  
Just stray cats that have no care  
The flower of love blooms unseen  
In a place our souls have never been  
Now i just see faces on busy streets  
But i see you in the moon  
Understanding Shelley and Keats  
And whistling love's tune.  
So mind the roses everyone  
And paint the lights upon the lake  
Now this awareness has begun  
Her love for you will now awake.  
God bless the man and woman who never  
Meet to love.

Kevin East

## Mine.

When the fields  
Have drunk enough rain.  
And the flowers  
Shake their petals  
At emerging sun,  
To stand tall again.  
You will glide  
Like a breeze and run  
Through meadows green.  
Rippling that floral canvas,  
Unseen.  
In elegance of lily white  
You stand before me  
Diamond bright.  
No memory so fair  
As summer's kiss  
On honey hair.  
Unspeakable bliss  
To touch your lips.  
Languishing  
In nectar sips.  
To kindle  
This lost soul.  
One afternoon  
That stole  
A heart song so divine.  
Only joy  
Could weep such sweet tears.  
When I knew  
That you  
Were mine.

Kevin East

## Mirror.

Virgins of the truth  
Never be beguiled  
By youth.  
For it is a callous lover.  
I took my mirror  
To discover  
What life had done to me.  
But remember  
We are just passing through.  
So darling  
Don't be blue.  
Focus on eternity.

Kevin East

# Missing You

I look out to sea  
A yacht dressed in white sail  
Glides in poetic motion  
Through sun spangled diamante  
That we call the ocean.  
A silent goodbye  
fades in indigo blue  
A tear invades the eye  
The pain of missing you.

I lay on the shore  
As tide does ebb and flow  
That releasing, unceasing symphony  
Unwritten music we all know.  
Then as Morpheus takes my hands.  
In flowing white above the sands,  
You dance in shimmering rhyme.  
And our eyes kiss one last time.  
Cruel dawn steals my spectral view  
That's the pain of missing you.

Kevin East

# Moonblue.

I'm not sorry  
That I fell in love with you.  
Blame it on a moon blue.  
Or a sunset red,  
That we watched  
From our bed  
Of promises.  
Fragrant and new.  
Blame a sonnet  
That Shakespeare wrote.  
Or a single note  
Of a songbird,  
That flew.  
Perhaps  
A breath that two romantics drew,  
Simultaneously.  
A touch  
Or a sigh.  
A raging sea.  
Hung with stars  
On high  
That blew  
Fiery kisses,  
Yet would softly drift by  
As clouds aloft.  
That our arrow passed through.  
Into  
Two hearts  
That held hands  
And grew.  
Twin souls who walked  
Sunstruck sands,  
And knew.  
I'm not sorry  
I carry a flame for you.  
Blame old moonblue.

Kevin East

# More Than Happy Birthday

I wish you more  
Than a happy birthday.  
I wish you  
Angels in the morning.  
The brightest  
Lightest dawning.  
With chorus exquisite.  
As the sun pays a visit  
To your heart.

I wish you more  
Than candles on a cake.  
Astral diamonds  
Hung  
Over a moonstruck lake.  
A scent from a blazing array.  
Colours blooming  
Especially for today.  
And my heart  
That I only gave away  
To you.

I wish you more  
Than gifts tied with bows.  
I offer serenity  
And a single red rose.  
With a loving kiss  
That never fades  
But grows.  
I have sent you sweet promises  
On a summer breeze.  
Delivered by Heaven  
With ecstasies  
Of love and moonlight to come.  
Like a symphony  
Your memory will hum.  
Long after delights  
Float away.  
My darling

I wish you more  
Than a happy birthday  
Today.

Kevin East

# More Than Love

What stolen spark of the sun  
Did she shine  
Into my heart.  
Her softest kiss  
Lingering  
In the jasmine  
Of a memory.  
What bliss  
Wounded me  
With pleasure unknown.  
Her touch of wonder  
Eclipsing all above.  
Souls hugging to thunder  
Of much more than love.  
What song of the moon  
Did she write  
Across my vsky.  
As I bathe  
In blue lagoon  
Of her twinkling eye.  
As she lies in the comfort  
Of my rhyme.  
Shooting stars kiss.  
And my prose can only mime  
At such beauty as this.  
Flown from sunsets  
Pinned with kisses  
On turtle dove.  
Her joyous tears  
Those honeydew droplets  
Sunrise just misses  
Are much more  
Than love.

Kevin East

## Morris Minor.

Today  
An old guy  
In old Morris Minor  
Parked  
10 metres from a post office.  
Half crippled,  
He half made it to the door.  
I took his arm  
And helped him in.  
So grateful was he  
For so little.

As he limped out  
Stooped and brittle,  
I saw him back to his Morris Minor.  
And he smiled  
And I smiled,  
Shutting the door.  
Leaving him forever  
-To count his pension  
And me my blessings.

Kevin East

# Moses

My dog Moses never supposes  
All that he knows is he loves me.  
nothing additional  
All unconditional  
Guns or roses  
wet or dry nose, is  
Always a friend;  
he helps my heart mend.  
my dog Moses quite often poses  
Lead in mouth, his intention is clear  
walking through showers  
Talking for hours  
His 'Winalot' awaits as does my beer.  
Content to hear my voice  
Total love without choice.  
My dog Moses quite simply chose his  
Master who blows his chances in life  
At the home for stray mutts  
No ifs, and no buts  
The love in his eyes  
Set a match to my strife.  
Always there camped by my chair  
Asking nothing of me  
But a tickled tummy  
Waiting outside Sainsbury's  
As i rush before it closes  
Whimpering, pining pains are his  
My dearest friend, old Moses.

Kevin East

# Mother's Day

No Mother's Day card this year  
Mine is no longer here  
Heaven is now her abode  
And i can't remember the post code  
No chocs tagged with last minute thoughts  
Or life saving flowers from Garage forecourts  
So Mother's Day is cancelled then  
Bar the odd million or even ten.  
So washers of dishes and breakfast maker  
And kids who with trays at 6am wake her  
Never forget days with her are so dear  
So far away when she once was so near.  
Yet she came in my dream  
Still wore that red coat  
With a glass of Emva Cream and a handwritten note  
It said "Son, don't be sad, now i have no fear.  
It's my best Mother's Day, love  
Wish you were here.

Kevin East

## Mrs Hermione J Dunsraleigh.

The sun shines as if it has just been born  
Every bird composes a beautiful song  
And a child's smile drifts across a warm breeze to me.  
I see lovers hold the hand of security, a rare thing in this world  
They grip it tighter, but love comes or goes as it pleases,  
They can't control it.  
People mill around the gates, the cars die on yellow lines.  
Aunt Priscilla and cousin Pam speak silence.  
I watch with radar concentration  
feeling like an inexperienced knife- thrower.  
I feel cold as the sun fades.  
Morning off work, i cannot enjoy the free time.  
My sister Janet and her husband Clive are here,  
They exchange words, empty conversation litters the path.  
The young child of Belinda screams at the man with the funny cloak  
As people cry.  
"Why did you let my wife die? " cries Albert to nobody.

Kevin East

# Music

Music, the one love that has been constant in my life.  
My refuge, my transport to joy  
Ethereal escape.  
A pain bringer  
Or a healer.  
A symphony emerging in the mayhem of strife.  
A friend, a memory.  
Another time another world.  
Music, unwritten love  
To paint the wind.  
Exquisite joy waiting to happen  
When the next heartbreak needs a soundtrack.  
Music, everything to remember and look forward to.  
Our soul needs to bathe in it.  
Our hearts need its hand to hold.

Kevin East

Kevin East

# My Angel

Sunrise maiden  
In silken gown.  
Dreams fall  
From her stardust crown.  
And lie among  
The red and brown  
Of autumn leaf.  
Time, the thief  
Stole Summer's smile.  
Yet her bluest eyes  
Shine for a while,  
Before turning to the sky.  
My angel  
I do cry.  
Take me when you fly.

Kevin East

## My Dear.

Let's go sit on the roof  
And watch the stars.  
And listen to bells  
That don't exist.  
Ring around the shops and bars.  
Soothing a world  
That remains un-kissed.  
My dear,  
We will gladly wave  
Goodbye to this year.

Let's go sit on a cloud.  
And fish the moon  
For promises  
That don't exist.  
Yet shine out loud.  
Like a sunny afternoon  
When love was missed  
In a crowd.  
My dear,  
We will gladly  
Set ablaze to this year.  
And feel it burn  
In the fire  
Of a lonely heart.  
To watch  
Sweet nothings  
Depart.

Kevin East

# My Gift

You are God's gift to me.  
Love travelled land and sea  
To rest with tranquility  
In my heart.  
Your smile I've always known  
Before the wind had blown  
Before one seed was sown  
In my soul.  
I rolled with the tide  
Was swept far and wide.  
My hopes hanging on a crescent moon.  
I prayed that you would appear soon,  
But i only heard your echo softly say  
'Darling, I'll fly with you one day'  
I yearned for the lips  
I had never tasted.  
Burned through the years  
That without you I'd wasted.  
Que sera sera  
God's tuning his orchestra  
Hand picking our special star  
To light our stage.  
Our passion would rage  
If we turned the page.  
Through my words in a rhyme  
We met at last  
Felt lonely nights drift past  
You saved me just in time.

Kevin East

# My Message

Words.

I have written  
Spin through the air.  
Like reddened leaves  
From deadened trees  
At Autumns' fair.

Rhymes I hung  
On bells that rung.  
Reverberate  
In a lonely soul.  
Somewhere.

So late  
In a moonlight dance  
Stars explode  
To then enhance  
True romance in silver plume  
That drifts away.  
Yet my message that wafts across her room  
Will kiss her cheek.  
A million miles away.

Kevin East

# My Mother

I thought i saw my mother  
Emerging from the bric-a brac  
Silent sifting through bargain rack  
In search of any ornament fine  
Cut price silver service  
Where nobody comes to dine.  
I thought i heard my mother  
Call me in for tea  
One summer's night when fading light  
Caught me in reverie.  
We sometimes talk in dreams now  
That's how it has to be.  
I always see my mother  
At birthday and Christmas time  
Her laugh and gentle smile  
I reply and watch her mime  
Teenager at the table  
When time was on our side  
Life is an endless fable  
Where hopes ebb with the tide.  
I thought i saw my mother  
Laying in a care home bed  
My sister said she was poorly  
But i knew she was dead.  
She didn't die that instant  
The time she was so ill  
she went so many months before  
Then heartache broke her will  
I thought i saw my mother  
One clear and moonlit night  
I felt her in the wind  
A gentle breeze so slight  
And i heard her in the morning  
When birdsong reassured  
We'd meet again in heaven  
Our broken hearts both cured.

Kevin East

# My Music

Hey, heal me with that rock and roll  
Steal me with the sweetest soul.  
Seduce me with the coolest jazz  
Hang loosely to some hot pizzazz.  
I'll tap out rhythm in my shoes  
Then join the sad choir in lonely blues.  
Yet now I feel the violin bliss  
I'm sure the flute blew me a kiss.  
Our soundtrack as I glided with you  
To dance in dreams to ballad true.  
With tinkle of piano, I sigh  
That twinkle in my lost night sky.  
Tunes that haunt me from afar  
And find me in some seedy bar.  
So when I'm feeling like a monk  
Heat me up with some raging punk  
Breaking free with every curse  
Anarchy in every verse.  
And when the wailing guitars whine  
With clash of drums  
That beat divine  
Starts to travel up my spine.  
Now, I'll hold my woman to some schmaltz  
In twilight memory  
As we did waltz  
Cheek to cheek around your house  
Just you and I  
And Johann Strauss.  
I remember when that Salsa sweet  
Lent my ears that latin beat  
Emerging from my happy feet  
We danced in love out on the street.  
And so my friends my music cheers  
My heart it holds throughout the years.  
So heal me someone,  
Just play or croon.  
Then reveal me to the moon.  
I want to die  
Later or soon

Quaking, shaking  
To a tune.

Kevin East

# My Sweetest Pain.

Wrap around me.  
Let's do some kissing.  
While passion is hissing  
Behind our door.  
We will explore  
With tongues of fire.  
A sexual tension  
Walks the wire.  
And juices mingle  
As bodies tingle  
Alight.  
Like a candle in the night,  
Burning  
Right through my soul.  
I'll be yearning  
To rock and roll  
With you again.  
My sweetest pain.

Taste me  
Slow.  
Let's stretch the bow  
Before my arrow is released.  
Chic  
And low.  
A devil moon not yet deceased,  
Are your words  
To excite.  
Our skin is shared as one  
Tonight.  
I need to feel  
Your eager bite,  
All over.  
Wet and warm.  
This Bossa Nova  
We perform,  
A roll in clover  
Through a storm.  
That just won't quit.

You scratch my back  
As all our peaks  
Are hit.  
Our dam must burst.  
To quench our thirst.  
In breathless motion  
We mix our potion  
Once again.  
Tomorrow night.  
Turn out the light.  
My sweetest pain.

Kevin East

# My Woman

You are the delicate petals of my flower  
The joyous sun at waking hour.  
You saturate my soul  
Like april shower,  
And you glow  
Like a sunset sinking,  
Winking,  
A fond goodnight.  
A waterfall,  
You teem in silver cascade.  
I sit and watch  
Through sun kissed forest glade  
- As you bloom  
With colours of Autumnal morning  
And perfume of a new day dawning.  
I drink it in  
With bated breath  
Holding it until death  
Or until you say  
You are my woman.  
That day  
- When vanilla skies  
With azure spray  
Will melt us away to heaven.

Kevin East

# Naked Dance

That dance in the dark.  
Naked.  
Sacred.  
Fired more than a spark.  
Your tongue,  
We clung  
In desperate release.  
We ached  
And quaked  
Until the rhythm did cease,  
Of a quenched love.  
Above  
A candlelit ceiling.  
Feeling  
Spent.  
Lent  
Was ecstasy.  
Deep in my memory  
To heat my cold nights,  
My heart yearned a shooting star.  
Emotions crash,  
Swords slash  
Leaving a lovers scar  
- Of exquisite pain.  
Now I rack my brain.  
How to take a train  
And go back.  
There's a crack  
In the sky.  
Please take a chance  
And merge with me.  
Where we can die.  
In naked dance.

Kevin East

# Natures Secrets

The floral dance we never see  
On summer night  
Past oaken tree.  
Lit by the moon  
They sway and sing  
And on the wind  
Their melodies ring.  
As storm clouds huddle close  
To cry  
The sun, their host,  
Just wanders by  
To speak of tales  
The heavens did tell.  
But cloudburst bids a last farewell.  
The trees that stand and watch the sky  
Waving at us passers by.  
Miming opera on high.  
Stemming tears with unheard sigh.  
In rhyming verse  
The breeze does bring.  
Mutes do converse  
As branches cling.  
The stars and moon  
Sing every tune  
They've learned  
From serenades below.  
Such lunar crooning  
Sees dancing stars swooning  
As we all  
Sleep through this astral show.  
Such secrets that sweet nature hides  
In flowers scent, or rolling tides.

Kevin East

## Nearer God.

I saw her after 8 months  
And we shared an afternoon.  
I always fall in love again  
When we meet.  
And my heart  
Moves me nearer God.  
We talked for hours.  
Flowing  
Knowing  
When we leave  
That we are one.  
I always cry when she goes.  
She is my moon and sun.  
And my heart  
Moves ever nearer to God.  
When will I see her again.  
A month  
A year  
So much pain in one tear  
Escaping down my cheek.  
I'll always love her  
So I'm weak.  
Perhaps she will love me again.  
Most probably  
She'll be just a friend.  
This scene will never end.  
Love brings us nearer God.

Kevin East

# Neptune

Why do I love the moon.  
Its pale eyes  
And frail goodbyes  
As it fades to blue  
Too soon.  
The softest beams  
Does wrap, it seems  
All romance  
In cocoon.  
Why do I love the sun.  
Who brings new dawn  
To everyone.  
Brightest fellow in the skies.  
He wears dark cloud as his disguise.  
A kaleidoscope  
That bleeds into sky,  
That we call sunset,  
Slowly waves goodbye.  
Why do I love the stars.  
That burn like diamonds  
On spectral necklace.  
A million candles  
That woo the reckless.  
And dance  
Only for lovers eyes.  
Embracing,  
Chasing  
Flaming sighs.  
Why do I love the ocean.  
Where power meets love  
With poetic motion.  
Silently sailing everyone's dreams  
To islands of flowering idyllic scenes.  
The mirror to the moon.  
And quencher of the sun.  
When stars first thrilled Neptune  
It was then  
All love was spun.



# Never Mend

Ironic.  
Platonic.  
Is how our story must end.  
It's fact.  
A cracked  
Heart  
Will never mend.  
Nostalgia.  
Neuralgia.  
Just different types of pain.  
Bad memory.  
No emery  
Could smooth it out  
Again.  
Kisses  
Now don't warm,  
They scald.  
Revenge  
A dish  
That's always best served cold.  
And my pain doesn't break  
It bends.  
Like weeping willows  
With arthritic trends.  
My softest dream is torn.  
And now  
Sleep is no friend.  
Broken promises  
From passion born,  
I know  
Will never end.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# New

What path she walks  
Near or far?  
How sweet she talks to yonder star.  
Yet her wishes cannot be heard.  
Disappearing like a solitary bird  
Into a sky  
Of ethereal blue.  
As patiently, I wait  
For her love  
Brand new.

Her scent as fresh as pine.  
She blooms as springtime flower.  
Her kiss still on the vine.  
That I will drink  
At twilight hour.  
Our bodies ache in tune.  
Her eyes of blue lagoon.  
Kiss me in the night.  
Her sighs float out of sight.  
To rest in morning dew.  
That zest  
Our love  
Brand new.

The thrill  
Is beyond my quill.  
To express  
The vanquishing of loneliness.  
That soft vibration of her caress.  
She woos in moonlight hue.  
She'll sparkle in her party dress.  
Oh, lose me in love brand new.  
Cruise me on ocean blue.  
Her hand at last to hold.  
We'll sail a sunset gold.  
I see her in vermillion skies.

She touched me in dreams  
Of long goodbyes.  
I heard her whisper soft and true.  
'With wings of silver, I fly to you'  
With rings of gold  
For our love.  
Brand new.

Kevin East

# New Year Blue.

I awake  
To new year blue.  
Shimmering on horizons  
Unseen.  
Pristine.  
Washed by an infant sun.  
So there  
Is where new hope is spun.  
Like white orchids  
That pirouette in dance.  
On lamplit waves  
As the moon does enhance  
A picture postcard view.

As we awake  
To new year blue  
Amid  
The haste and clattering.  
The silence  
Of birds chattering  
Massages the soul.  
And bathes the heart  
With joyous word,  
That never before  
Mankind has heard.  
Read from a silver scroll.  
Born on a Heavenly  
Cumulus roll.  
Where a bird of paradise  
Flew.  
To deliver  
A shiver  
To pass right through  
Sweet lovers  
On this new year  
Blue.

Kevin East

# No Strings

Nothing written, nothing spoken or sung  
But the poetry is there just the same  
No recollection that a bell was ever rung  
But tell that to my heart when you speak my name.  
And midnight will never take you from me.  
Free like the wind together, now we run,  
Blind lonely years but now our eyes see  
Our tears drying in the morning sun.

No moonlight or roses cling to cottage door  
But memory paints a softer hue.  
My guitar lies upon the floor  
Unplucked, my tune still reaches you.  
And every kiss you blew to me  
Stolen by the breeze for eternity  
Returned to my lips on morning new  
With perfume only made for you.

No string quartet, fanfare or dulcet tone  
But music fills the room just the same  
No proof love strips us to the bone  
I felt numb but then you came.  
And bonded by love's power  
Our stage lit by stars above  
The mighty sea will cower  
And never dare divide our love.  
No promises at twilight  
Our blood runs through same vein  
We're holding hands with frostbite  
But we are smiling in the rain.  
No strings, no puppeteer  
We dance so close, but free  
No spotlight drew us here  
It's by candlelight that we see.  
And as the flowers wilt  
Before the mountains fall  
We'll know the love we built  
Has seen us through it all.



## No.106.

At no.106 she sits in the dark  
Watches snowflakes fall and gently park.  
Cruel lights as rats race home  
Her only guest one garden gnome  
On her dresser is perfume, 'Elizabeth Arden'  
And make-up she now doesn't use  
She still sees him smile, her heart wouldn't harden  
Though beauty numbs she still tries to enthuse.  
Silence screams-so unforgiving  
She spills her blood with ink in prose  
The only proof the dead are living  
With pills and booze the feeling goes.  
She lies unloved as the devil's clock ticks  
A countdown to suicide at 106.

At no.106 the world isn't fair so  
She takes in some wine and an Elgar concerto  
She floats in a haze like a butterfly in hell  
Her nights meet her days with a silent death knell  
Memories all bad, save for love's only drummer  
One lonely swallow never made a summer.  
She still holds his hand, in dreams they still meet  
The life they both planned blows down a dark street.

She kisses a photo that never was taken,  
A poem not written, a love not forsaken.  
But reality rises with the dawn and cuts her like a knife  
On her knees she prays, though forlorn  
At no.106 still clinging to life.

Kevin East

# Not Love

Flowers of purple and blue  
Swirl  
Across a lonely meadow.  
Unfurl  
To a temptress sun  
Scented  
By heavenly magician.  
Yet darling  
That's not love.  
Stars  
A million years from reality  
Burning their midnight lamps  
For us tramps  
To admire their riches.  
Far beyond our mentality  
That static ballet above.  
But darling,  
That's not love.  
The sea  
That rolls  
With shoals of wonder.  
Duets with awesome thunder.  
Their opera of fear.  
Before the moon does hypnotise  
Before the skies  
In sunset clear  
Reveal  
White solo dove.  
Yet darling,  
That's not love.  
You  
Lying in silver hue  
Of romancing moon.  
When aqua blue lagoon  
Reflects your smile  
- Dancing on the water  
Chancing to beguile.  
Your lips  
Sweet scarlet

Wine to taste.  
Vulnerable  
So gloriously unchaste.  
All stardust from above.  
My hand inside your glove.  
Don't tell me  
That's not love.

Kevin East

# Not To Love You

I feel you in the sunshine.  
Your scent  
Fills the garden of a memory.  
And I always find  
Your eyes in the dark.

I feel you next to me  
But can't touch you.  
Only through  
The song of a lark.  
I have tried so  
Not to love you.  
Forever in vain.

I still hear you  
Calling my name.  
Your voice  
That sweet echo of pain.  
Burning passion  
You never can tame.  
Now a lovers concerto  
In the rain.

I see your face  
In rainbow and sunset.  
Colours run without trace  
From a canvas torn.  
Yet,  
The ambiance of a final dance  
Is lit by a moon of blue.  
I have tried so  
Not to love you.  
Forever in vain.

Kevin East

# Now Let Me Die

Now let me die!  
After the lovelight in your eye  
Lit my soul.  
In a cathedral high.

A shooting star across the sky  
A raging moon,  
An ocean cry.  
Now that I've heard your lover's sigh  
Two wingless people learned to fly.  
Held hands against a blood red sky.  
Consumed by the fire of your sigh.

Yes, now let me die.  
I have felt you next to me,  
And smelt your hair.  
Kissed your breast.  
Touched lips.  
Knowing you are there.

Now let me die!  
Once laughter did heal my tired mind.  
Your touch revealed that love is kind.  
As one we did ebb and flow.  
We loved a million tears ago.

Kevin East

## Ocean.

Ocean  
fill my soul  
with freedom's scent.  
Your waves that roll  
that came and went  
like love,  
just spent  
long enough  
to enrapture me.  
Then were gone.  
My message in a bottle  
lost at sea.  
Blue moonlight shone,  
What's left for me.  
Now  
my poetry in motion  
is just lights upon  
the ocean.

Ocean  
take me away,  
under crimson skies  
to yesterday  
where happiness lies.  
That came and went,  
like your tide.  
Sun in my eyes  
but I'm dead inside.  
My tears in a bottle  
lost at sea,  
as sunset bled.  
I yearn to be  
immersed in a rhyme.  
Now cursed  
I just mime  
love poems  
of another time,  
written in water alone.  
Like promises of devotion

prone  
to sinking  
in the ocean.

Ocean  
wash over me.  
And cleanse my world  
of used to be.  
To wake marooned  
on that island of dreams.  
My hopes harpooned  
split at the seams.  
Her kiss  
my only potion.  
Love's drowning  
in the ocean.

Kevin East

# Oh I Do Like To Die Beside The Seaside

Oh, i would like to die beside the seaside  
In dreams that set me free  
My spirit blowing out to sea  
Body ceasing to be in this wild deep cemetery.  
Wonders cast will fill my soul  
While my past on tide will roll.  
To breathe the one clean air  
To find her in dreams somewhere  
One foot on Heaven's stair  
-But then i wake up in a chair.  
Oh i would like to die beside the seaside  
Sunlit diamonds scatter the ocean  
As seabirds, freebirds, chatter in motion  
And schools of whales teach love and devotion  
The haunted songs that they bring  
Across deepest waters ring.  
As i climb to nimbus height  
Flying like a roguish kite, embracing blue moonlight  
Chasing dancing stardust sprite  
On fiery journey burning bright  
Alas- with reality i am woken, as my reverie is broken.  
Oh i do like to die beside the seaside  
Tossed and blown to warmer climes  
The wind whispers unwritten lines.  
A soothing promise of love's mystique  
Eternal dancing cheek to cheek.  
Then gliding galleon rides the sea  
On pillowed cloud just sent for me  
This injured dove now flaps its wings  
To bathe in sunset as angel sings  
In fleeting beauty as my heart clings.  
Yes i did like to die beside the seaside  
Beside the seaside-fate called to me.

Kevin East

# Oh Lord Please

Oh Lord please  
Ease my pain  
My blood is running down the drain  
My eyes are glimpsing hell again.  
My breath is short  
My love was bought  
- With fleeting rhyme.  
To stab a clown  
Must be a crime.  
No scars to show  
No stars to glow  
I fell so soft  
Hands held aloft  
Down on my knees  
Dear Lord oh please  
Ease my pain.  
She treads across my heart again  
By ballerina I was slain.  
My head is filled  
With words that chilled.  
My final tussle  
Has left me numb  
No move of muscle  
No beat of drum.  
I'm staying down  
At count of ten  
I wear the frown  
Of suffered men.  
To die for love  
Won't stop the rain  
Oh Lord above  
Please ease my pain.

Kevin East

# Old Ramshackled Bar

In gondola  
On waterway  
I traded blues and greens  
Today.  
And other sunlit colour schemes,  
For hidden serenade.  
A jazz piano played.  
Where notes escaped  
Like happy dreams.  
From old ramshackled bar.  
To burn  
And crackle far.  
Then quickly die  
In twilight creams  
Of cooling sunset sky.

A gondolier  
On waterway  
Took me and my guitar.  
To play the blues of 'Frisco bay.  
And rock  
The old ramshackled bar.  
To solve the clues  
Of love's dismay.  
The songs of pain  
Would float away.  
And douse  
The nearest star.

In gondola  
On waterway  
I awoke from my reverie  
Today.  
My lover laying next to me.  
Sunlight playing  
Through her hair  
Like music from a harp.  
The day as clear  
As bluest eyes so fair

And oh so sharp.  
Under lazy Venetian skies.  
It was then  
That I would realise.  
All the notes  
The night had cast  
Were merely ghosts  
Of heartaches past.  
Like the old ramshackled bar  
- Long gone.  
Just leaving a broken guitar  
To play in the wind.  
Where the moon  
Once shone.  
From afar.

Kevin East

# Once Again[that Mayfly Called Love]

Once again  
I long to hear  
The promise of love  
That flies with silver wing  
Unto golden sun.  
Heart symphony has just begun.  
I'm reeling  
Feeling  
The romantic kiss.  
Blue perfumed song  
That embraceable bliss.  
Love  
-That Mayfly  
Holding each second  
So tight  
Like a prize,  
Will soar too soon  
To die  
In orange sunset  
Before our tear washed eyes.  
And leave a crying sky.  
Once again  
I want to hear  
Her heartbeat  
Just for me.  
-Applauding all excitement  
That we share.  
Fluttering like a yellow butterfly.  
Compare  
A shooting star in the soul.  
Or lonely shore  
Where pleasure stole  
All other memories sweet.  
Under crescent moon  
I moved in you  
Your spirit moved in me.  
Who wouldn't swoon  
To magic tune  
Loves' midnight poetry.

Tingles  
from head to feet.  
How that wizard  
In a blizzard  
Of ice cool  
Turned her heart  
To stone.  
And me a fool.  
Only moon and stars  
Could guess.  
Now  
Once again  
Caressed  
In the arms of loneliness  
Am I.  
That Mayfly called love  
Must die.  
Just float me  
In eternal dreams of her touch.  
To feel her whisper  
Once again to kiss my heart.

Kevin East

# One Bliss

I love you much more than love was meant to be,  
With all my might, but softly.  
And any light that shone on me  
Came from your soul  
Your eyes told me.  
And i will never let you go  
But walk the tightrope where below  
The world waits for my fall  
But destiny does call.  
And we will kiss whatever web is spun.  
One truth, one bliss  
That we are one.

Kevin East

# One Moment.

Can I catch  
A special word  
In a butterfly net.  
From a heavenly shower  
Still  
Silvery wet.  
That would  
Touch your heart  
Like a purple sky.  
Leaving angel lights  
To dwell in your eye.

Can I capture  
Chamber music  
In the echo of a rhyme.  
Of a true romance  
From another time.  
That would  
Let you sing  
Of colours unseen.  
And dancing on the village green.  
In the kisses of youth eternal.  
- Missing pages from a lovers journal.

Can I captivate  
Your soul.  
With sweet lines of fragrance  
Like pink petals in a bowl.  
Teardrops of a flower  
That an April shower stole.

Can I move you  
With a phrase.  
That only moonlight could erase.  
In the aura of its blue kiss.  
Can I hold your dreams  
Just once.  
In one moment of passing bliss.



# One New Morning

One new morning  
When I meet her.  
We will go to a movie.  
I'll say she is groovy.  
She will laugh out loud.  
We will hire a boat.  
Put on a coat.  
And take a picnic  
Under pinkest cloud.  
The sun will light her hair.  
I'll kiss her then and there.  
A new dream will be born.  
Just like tomorrow's dawn.  
Then  
She will wear my ring on her finger.  
And  
I will wear my heart on my sleeve.  
I'll pray each night  
That our love will linger.  
Yet  
One new morning  
She will leave.

Kevin East

# One Reason

My heart yearns.  
Your beauty burns  
In velvet moonlight bliss.  
My soul awakes  
My body aches  
To taste your forever kiss.  
No starlight could replace  
The sunshine of your face,  
Like bathing our hopes  
In blue lagoon.  
Fantasies merge.  
Tender hearts may swoon.  
When joy of love  
From twinkling eyes  
Promises no more goodbyes.  
As lightning strikes  
We realise  
One reason to live.  
Watch blue plume rise.  
When scented caress  
Lends you to my arms.  
And words only you possess  
Exceed all wordly charms.  
Your rhymes so sweet  
Whispered from above,  
Wind chimes repeat.  
As flowers of love  
Lay at your feet.  
I held my black and white dreams  
In a sieve  
Until you painted them  
Gave a reason to live.  
Your kisses of red wine  
Will soothe my soul.  
And course though my veins  
As storm clouds roll.  
Yet, we dance on a jasmine breeze.  
Take to the highest seas.  
On an ocarina wind.

In eternity we are pinned  
In crescendo of embrace.  
One reason  
We must chase  
Our rainbow at sunrise.  
Beyond sunset's humming skies.  
Because love never walks  
It flies.  
And never talks  
But just sighs.

Kevin East

# One Rose.

One rose crushed still lives.  
A heartbeat hushed still gives  
An aura  
Of flora  
To empty rooms.  
Born out of pain  
Love blooms.  
That wine stain  
Of the lips  
Pure nectar  
Sharing sips  
To linger on.  
What shone  
Is never gone.  
A treasured kiss  
Unmeasured bliss  
Eternal.  
And then  
Infernal fire.  
Yet,  
Can you hear the choir  
Rising like purple flume.  
As tragedy mocks  
Emotion rocks  
And love will bloom.  
All regrets  
End with sunsets  
That will rise again.  
Cry your tears  
But face your fears  
And throw them from  
A speeding train.  
Tomorrow  
Let sorrow,  
Like dewdrops  
Fade in the sun.  
Then fly  
So high  
And fast.

Where clouds  
Of cotton candy  
were spun.  
To leave a past  
With sonic boom.  
When pretty prose  
Lies comatose  
Remember  
Love will bloom.  
Just one rose.

Kevin East

# One Second

Why would I ever dare to leave  
The blues and greens  
The perfect scenes  
In this passion filled journey.  
-To grieve in lonely darkness  
Void of moonbeams  
Or silver streams  
And our dreams  
That this earth  
Will allow.  
Enjoy for one second  
That is now.  
Perfection before  
-Fire is extinguished too soon  
As always too soon.  
Breathe the air  
And kiss the moment so rare  
That we call life.

Kevin East

# One Sigh

Join me  
On the ledge of life  
To jump.  
Or wait,  
In patient sunset  
To fly.  
What wings  
Could take us as high.  
To touch  
What Icarus  
Did regret.  
One sigh  
Of love.  
Pays any debt.

Come with me  
Unto the ocean.  
To die with grace  
In diving motion.  
Together  
To cast our fate.  
In waters of diamond rays.  
Where mariners  
Staged their tragic plays  
Of goodbye.  
Waving to a raging sky.  
One sigh  
Of love  
For days,  
Rings around  
Sweet moonlit bays.

The canyons  
Where our souls did merge  
To an audience of stars.  
Two lovers  
Standing on the verge.  
As Venus danced with Mars.  
Echoes of music filled the sky.

The moon above  
Dripped tears  
To cry.  
One sigh  
Of love  
Wafted by.  
On the perfume  
Of a distant kiss.  
Holding hands.  
We fade in bliss.

Kevin East

# Only For Love Would I Die.

Only for love would I die.  
Not for the stars that twinkle  
In Heaven's eye  
In my dreams.  
Or for the flowers that sprinkle  
Unknown colour schemes.  
A magic bouquet  
A path to lay  
For an angel  
Who once did stray  
In burning white.

Only for love would I die.  
That keeps me up at night.  
And steals my sleep.  
How can I  
Slumber  
When your beauty  
Will keep  
My heart  
Fluttering in this cage.  
Take me to the last page  
Of a happy ending.  
With our love  
Humming and transcending  
High above.  
To sigh above.  
Only the choir  
That you inspire  
Could make me cry.  
So  
Only for the love of you  
Would I die.

Kevin East

# Only Love

I'll only love you  
While the world turns  
while the sun burns.  
When the sea hits the rocks  
While you look cute in socks.  
When you laugh on the phone,  
Healing me with dulcet tone.  
While poems are read  
And you sing to me in bed  
While I can hear you on the wind  
See you painted in the sky  
While your words are always pinned  
Up in my kitchen to get me by.  
I'll only love you  
While children smile in scented summers  
And in my heart a thousand drummers  
Strike when you enter the room.  
Love wraps around me lifting the gloom  
Only you could weave that on your loom.  
And your smile makes my heart rumba  
In dreams we meet  
To kiss  
In slumber.  
I'll only love you  
While trees dance with the breeze  
While we hang daisy chains on our dreams  
To music from babbling streams  
Under bluest blue moonbeams.  
And when I can hear the rain  
Tap dance through my pain  
As your hair will brush my cheek.  
And our lips in darkness seek  
To heal with softest touch  
Only love  
Could give so much.

Kevin East

# Only Moonlight

From when you first said hello.  
To when you stopped your sighing.  
Love letters written in snow  
Melt, when someone's lying.

I reach for your hand in the night.  
Still burning, your eyes of fire.  
Your spectre dances on starlight.  
To exquisite moonlight choir.

Suddenly, with coldest sword  
My heart you do pierce.  
Ringing like a harpsichord.  
In beauty's face so fierce.  
Is the smell  
Of sweet flowers.  
A death knell  
Only hours  
Away.

Resounding in some lonely bay.  
Sailing sorrow  
To where I lie.  
Only moonlight will know  
That How I cry.

Kevin East

# Opus 13

Notes that weep  
From a violin  
Keep  
Cascading  
And raiding  
My heart.  
A midnight piano  
Reminds me so soon  
Of romance,  
Masquerading  
Behind the mask of a tune.  
Opus 13  
Written by the moon.

Haunting  
That flute  
In the night.  
Purer than unseen snow.  
Reminds me,  
How beautifully  
Love can flow.  
Now just a piccolo,  
Where promises breezed,  
To whisper goodbyes.  
Through shades of green.  
And lemon juice squeezed  
From the sun's sad eyes  
Spawned Opus 13.  
So yellow  
Stardust lullabies  
From  
A lonely cello.

Kevin East

# Oriole

Sing for the Mayfly  
With a passing sigh  
Of melody,  
On high.  
For one moment  
When all is still,  
Let your trill  
Rescue my soul  
With a lullabye.  
For there isn't long  
In beauty, to bathe.  
As silent bells  
Will ring.  
Oriole  
Won't you bring  
Your soundtrack  
To the flowers in field.  
Before fading  
As twilight is revealed.  
For one second  
When man and nature kneeled  
Together.  
Oh, to time we cannot cling.  
So  
Oriole  
Before the moon  
Takes the stage.  
Before the encore  
Sunrise will bring.  
Please sing.

Kevin East

# Our Dream

To soar like an eagle through canyon  
So close we could never let go.  
The wind be our only companion  
As we leave it behind down below.  
Like Icarus we fly toward the sun  
But starlight will guide us away.  
Our lips touch, now we are one  
Heaven just called us today.  
We make love on a cloud as we used to  
Your eyes need no light from the moon.  
Love's ember gaze wins my heart true  
Your soft voice in angelic tune.  
So dream when the wind wakes the trees  
Our passion still roars as it's burning  
That lion brought us to our knees  
Eternal hearts beat a ceaseless yearning.  
To feel our hearts embrace  
One breathless kiss will save our life  
Wherever we run or chase  
Destiny still holds the knife.  
So apart then we struggle and bleed  
Bodies ailing as faceless days wither  
One look and you know we'll be freed  
As the wind whispers no time to dither  
And my love will shine from a star tonight  
If you stand by your window  
Your heart could take flight.

Kevin East

# Our Earth Reborn

The sky pops.  
And all the colours  
Run out.  
Like a balloon  
At midnight.  
Bereft of light,  
The world waits  
For the smiles of Heaven  
To return.  
As sunsets burn  
In the cauldron  
Of a storm.  
Kept warm  
Just by loving embrace.  
The icy face  
Of winter  
Cracks  
With the fragrant grin  
Of spring.  
Bouncing  
The moon  
As clear as church bells.  
The rhyme of nature tells  
Of rebirth.  
Mirth  
Fills shivering treetops  
With leaves.  
Laughter resounding  
Across angry seas.  
Waiting  
For one kiss  
From God.  
The photosynthesis  
Of the first  
Sunrise  
Bathes our eyes  
With eternity's dawn.  
To spawn  
The earth reborn.

Kevin East

# Out Here In The Cold

All I have is echoes  
Words of love once said  
Promises uttered in her bed  
Now they will never leave my head.  
All I have is Geckos  
Lizards who call me friend  
All with useless advice to lend.  
Can't they see I will never mend.  
These blizzards will never end  
Out here in the cold.

Kevin East

# Over

Now that I know it is over  
Where will you go.  
Whose hand will you hold through the snow  
As I freeze alone.  
Now that my kisses have left your lips  
Hidden in blue moon eclipse  
Who will taste your wine.  
Bittersweet as I pen my next line  
Living inside of a rhyme.  
Now that I know it is over  
What will I sing.  
The closeness melody did bring.  
Lost at sea  
When you took off my ring.  
The cost to me  
- An eternal sting  
To burn my soul.  
With a slow drum roll  
I will fade in blue  
Where our love once grew.  
When gentle breeze  
Whispered to trees  
Of our joy so new.  
Now that I know it is over  
Who will kiss your hair.  
Or spend the night  
In lonely chair  
Calling to the dawn  
But finding you're not there.  
There is no measure in time or space  
To erase the pleasure of your face.  
When I close my eyes  
We forever roll in clover.  
Yet, sweet woman I realise  
That now it is over.

Kevin East

# Pain And Tenderness

She pours from me  
Onto the page.  
My heart beats alone in a cage.  
My bleeding pen  
Flashes in rage.  
Yet knows  
That I can never address  
The true pain  
And the tenderness.  
She soars from me  
Into the skies.  
She claws from me  
Every disguise.  
Yet bathes my aching soul  
As it dies.  
My passion  
Like a speeding express.  
In a dungeon  
I lay and obsess  
About the true pain  
And tenderness.  
She flies from me  
In empty sunset.  
She cries on me  
From clouds above.  
Her kiss  
And that smokey red dress,  
Fill my morning  
With visions of soft caress.  
And scent of love.  
Yet my words  
Lack the pain and tenderness  
Of the first sunrise.  
What's written on the page  
Is written in the eyes.

Kevin East

# Paradise

As you and I  
Sit so cosy  
In frowning winter gloom.  
Touching lips.  
And drinking tea.  
Who could say that paradise,  
A posy in the room,  
A bird with vulgar plume.  
Would be a better memory.

As you and I  
In balconies sit.  
With darkness,  
When only eyes are lit.  
What symphony could match  
The ethereal notes of our love.  
To catch  
That opera of the soul.  
Could you accept that paradise,  
The queen without a crown.  
Will replace  
All that it stole.  
Before it brought  
Our curtain down.

Kevin East

# Paradise Either Way

Sleeping in a hammock  
Between two palms.  
A dancer of my dreams  
Enhancer of all charms.  
- My woman visits me  
As in slumber I do sway  
Said she wanted to be free.  
Man, it's paradise either way.  
I awake on tropical beach  
White sand carpets the shore.  
Her kisses are out of reach.  
She has another at her door.  
As they peruse their favourite clips  
Of her latest Shakespeare play.  
A Pina colada at my lips,  
It's paradise either way.  
Sunlight plays upon blue water  
Like a silent pianist.  
And sparkles like the ring he bought her.  
As I reminisce of our first kiss.  
So I left London on a ticket  
For a sunbeam in blue bay.  
Peace of mind my only requisite.  
I'll find paradise either way.

Kevin East

# Passing Through.

World

We are Armageddon bound.

Yet I

Can hear the sweetest sound.

That whisper from Heaven

Is still ringing true.

Our army must keep marching

We are just passing through.

Friends and family

We lose along the way.

Yet,

people,

Life really is the shortest play.

Look behind the cloud

For the sky of blue.

And shout it out loud

We are just passing through.

World

All your tin gods will pass.

Don't throw stones

If you live in a house of glass.

The first now

Will later be the last.

And if you think that power and money

Are the be all and end all honey.

Check your bible where love is the rule.

Bang bang the mighty fall!

Brothers ans sisters

We all have blisters

Toiling for things that will burn.

When Jesus did ascend

He left a ticket of return.

So brush the devil out of your hair

And wait for the rush

Of that fanfare.

He's booked the best rooms

For me and you.

Don't stop the world to get off

If life is black and blue.  
Man, keep cruising through the bruising  
Hang on until Heaven  
We are all just passing through.

Kevin East

# Penguins

Penguins

Just see black and white.  
No grey  
Or colours burning bright.  
People in treacle  
Stuck in routine.  
Hiding from beauty  
They've never seen.  
Unlike you and I.  
We look up to the sky.

Roses

Unsmelt.  
Emotion  
Unfelt.  
That perfume after the rain.  
Never stopping  
To see buds popping  
In Spring.  
Just window shopping  
Again.  
Unlike you and I.  
Who watch the ocean  
And cry.

Kevin East

# Perfect Hour

Love isn't possessing  
It's caressing.  
Our summer  
Soon covered  
By that autumn veil.  
Smothered  
By a winter's tale.  
So cold.  
So hold  
Your lover near.  
While sunlight  
Shines upon your face.  
And dispels any fear.  
When you lovingly embrace  
That flower.  
For one perfect hour.  
Losing what you are.  
And finding yourself.  
Out of your jar.  
And off of the shelf.  
Our flame  
Is burning low.  
Yet, we will never know.  
Until darkness rules the sky.  
When the moon  
Has waved goodbye.  
And shooting stars  
Do fly  
Away.  
Our passion  
Is not about tomorrow.  
Let your feelings out  
Today.  
As right now  
While our bodies sway.  
Heated,  
In the dance of love.  
Cheated  
By white turtle dove

On lost horizon fading.  
Before our fruit of love  
Turns sour.  
May Adam kiss Eve  
In their  
Perfect hour.

Kevin East

# Photographs

Photographs,  
My youth I'm visiting.  
As I smell the trees  
And hear rivers sing.  
Fragrant Summer scent wafting  
From bygone flowered rambling.

Photographs,  
Of outrageous laughs.  
As we danced the new year in.  
Lanced the map of fate  
With a pin.  
Wearing foolish hats,  
I miss  
Being two coolish cats.  
To capture and frame forever  
Bright coloured rapture  
Before souls would sever.

Our minds picture black and white today.  
Like morning yields  
To night lights in the bay.  
Photographs,  
Of stars burned out,  
Of suns now set  
That spurned rainbows with drought.  
Memories are all that are left to revere.  
One snap of one love  
Before dewdrops disappear.

Kevin East

# Pic

I have your pic in my head  
I take it each night to bed  
And wake it in the morning sun  
To tell you our day has begun.  
I kiss your crazy hair  
To know that you're still there  
Sleep with you in a chair  
A photo extraordinaire.  
I have your pic in my heart  
All feelings will impart  
With this snap, from Cupids' dart  
Sends my pulse rate off the chart.  
Captured without a net  
One butterfly I'll never forget  
Could seduce a sweet sunset  
To rise again over morning dew  
That pic, my lasting treasure  
Of you.

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Kevin East

## Picture.

I have your picture in my wallet.

But I have your kiss in the jasmine  
Of the summer dusk.

I have your picture in my wallet.

But I have your eyes in the starlight.  
Dancing across a frosted field.

I have your picture in my wallet.

But I have your touch on the breeze  
That bends the flowers in green meadow.

I have your picture in my mind.

Kevin East

# Pillow

Your words  
fell softly  
On my pillow.  
I hear them.  
Like a bell  
Far out to sea.  
Nobody  
Can console a weeping willow.  
Or a caged bird  
Yearning to be free.

Your tears  
Fell softly  
On my pillow.  
I feel them.  
Like summer rain  
Upon my tongue.  
As God  
Spins cotton candy clouds  
That billow.  
I look for morning star  
Where dreams once clung.

On my pillow  
I can still smell your hair.  
And your perfume  
Like sweet flowers  
Everywhere.  
I can touch you  
As my soul  
Can feel a tune.  
Love in the shadows  
Still silhouetted  
By the moon.

On my pillow  
I see stardust  
Glint of jade.  
Sweet remnants

Of the promises we made.  
When the magic flew,  
Moonbeams  
Were left behind.  
On my pillow  
Bathed in blue.  
You kiss my mind.

Kevin East

# Plans

My plans  
Like finest sands  
Slipped through my hands.  
Trips  
Emotional clips  
From our film unmade.  
Died in agony  
Where they layed.  
In limbo  
In the shade  
- Of our sun  
That never shone.  
What isn't here  
Is surely gone.  
Our plans  
Like silver gossamer strands  
From Aphrodite's hair.  
Glittered in wizards hands  
With magic everywhere.  
Frittered by twist of fate  
As dangerous moonlight lay in wait.  
Our spell was broken  
I was awoken  
Drifting out to sea.  
Alone  
Just my map and me.  
In that mist of tranquility.  
That tied my hands.  
There died my plans  
That were never meant to be.

Kevin East

# Poem Of A Madman

Who sentenced him to this prison of life  
And threw away the key?  
Who gave a pair of eyes to a man who cannot see?  
A man dazzled by darkness.  
A man who listens to laughter and cries.  
He sits next to the genius, playing with invisible cards,  
And it's no use watching his eyes.  
He speaks the language of silence.  
Silence, an unexploded bomb in his head.  
And love's tear runs down the face of confusion,  
Paying debt to emotion felt.  
Drowning man, dreams through the day and sleeps through his thoughts.  
Then he is dragged from the river of unconsciousness,  
To rest on the banks of loneliness and pain,  
When will he awake from this nightmare called life,  
To the peace of death.

Kevin East

# Poet

I am a poet.  
I feel the colours of pain.  
I watch the sky in the rain.  
Waiting for the sun.  
I hear soft promise  
Of golden days.  
As music stabs  
When it plays  
Deep in my heart.  
I am a poet.  
The moon is my mother.  
She sings like no other  
With dulcet tone.  
When I am left alone.  
She bathes me in blue.  
As I die within the night  
And lie with the dew,  
Until the next starlight.  
I am a poet.  
I want that forever kiss  
Carried by breeze  
To bring sweet bliss.  
That i can keep  
Deep  
Within my aching soul.  
For when the drums roll.  
And I fade  
Into dark forest shade.  
Then my music  
Will pass through you.  
Like a lovers sigh.  
Hear the ocean cry  
For a lullaby  
In loneliness.  
I could never possess  
That beauty.  
But will forever  
Share  
The rose that

I dared not to die.  
A dreamer and a poet am I.

Kevin East

# Pomona I Remember You.

Pomona,  
Your persona  
Lost  
In the orchards of time.  
Kisses of lemon and lime  
Fizz in summertime.  
Your sun  
Beams  
Strawberrys and creams.  
My Desdimona  
Steams  
In jealousy.  
I know Pomona,  
She will leave me  
With love  
From the vine.  
Pomona  
That forbidden apple  
Of mine.  
Goddess true.  
Sings through the trees.  
Clings to the breeze.  
With citrus hue.  
Sweeter than  
Morning dew.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# Poor, But In Love

If I had a penny  
To invest in a dream,  
I'd wait for you  
Dressed in blue moonbeam.  
And you would dance in spectral hue.  
If I had a suit  
And silver flute  
For just one special day.  
I'd bring, so smartly, you a ring  
And with sweet music take you away.  
And If I had a sailing ship  
To steer through clouds  
On skyward trip.  
You would wear bows  
That angels tied.  
And we would watch rows  
Of stars collide.  
Before a full moon  
Took our breath,  
Like the tide  
That sweeps through sea  
Of blue rolling sky.  
A poor man is me,  
But in love am I.

Kevin East

# Precious

The jewels  
That sparkle in your eyes  
Are pools  
To bathe in.  
Aqua skies  
Above  
Are swathed in  
Cotton candy dreams.  
As sunlit diamonds  
Adorn with love  
The flowing gown of silver streams.  
The stars  
That hang like spectral pearls.  
Are bells that rang  
In other worlds.  
Attending heavens' glittering ball  
To wear the night  
Like ermine shawl.  
When sprites have danced  
To mystic tune  
With lights enhanced  
By crescent moon.  
The Aria  
Of passionate seas  
Where rainbows fade  
To symphonies.  
And precious gold lights morning sky.  
As colours bold  
Do swirl on high.  
That precious scene  
The sunset steals.  
To bleed blood red  
Alone to die.  
Each miracle the day reveals  
To beauty queen  
Of moonlit sigh.

Kevin East

# Professional Help.

Optician can you help me see  
Beyond my nose, beyond the pain  
Or is it not down to optometry?  
If love is blind do i need a white cane

Physician will you reap what you suture  
When fragmented hearts you repair  
Or does it not bide with your surgical future  
When emotional scars are still there.

Dentist can you extract the truth  
From the lies that the world has told  
Or maybe i'm too long in the tooth  
To believe, when my rock was rolled.

So does it come down to psychology  
Do we have to be cruel to be kind  
Or maybe i'll opt for astrology  
Where our destiny is defined.

Professional help will see us through  
Counsellors know what we should do  
In private they hold silent court  
While we pay the price for the life we've bought.  
And when the tears have all run dry  
We'll take that drink to just get by  
We'll sniff the coke or smoke the dope  
A teddy bear to help us cope  
But it will get us in the end  
Professional help- make do and mend.

Kevin East

# Promises.

Promises

Pretty balloons  
that drift away.

If she loved me  
she'd be here today.

Kisses float on the wind  
That's where  
My hopes were pinned

Kevin East

## Race To The Sun.

In our race to the sun  
With chariots of emerald and fire.  
To music of rock and roll choir,  
Reciting tales that wizards have spun.  
We sing.  
And  
Like a shot from a gun,  
We ring.  
Two lovers escape  
On the run.  
From a world  
Of monotony and strife.  
A lobotomy  
Minus the knife.

In our race to the sun  
On a galleon of golden trails.  
With cotton candy sails.  
Languishing, for rainbows undone.  
Anguishing,  
Now we gargle with fun.  
And our smiles kiss,  
As we face paint bliss  
With colours  
The moon dressed the stars in.  
To clothe them of dreams and of sequin.  
And as our ship glows  
Like a ballad euphonic  
In a blue light,  
Our mind blows  
Like a wind supersonic.  
In lamplight,  
We have to wave our goodbyes  
To the world and all its sad eyes.  
Like a white dove to the shore.  
As we turn, to refuse an encore.  
To finish what our hearts had begun.  
Let all diminish  
In our race to the sun.

Kevin East

# Rag Doll

Rag doll.  
What tales you could tell.  
A child's embrace  
By a wishing well.  
A painted face  
And a Wizard's spell.  
At birthdays  
Young.  
She always clung  
To you.  
Rag doll.  
Of red and blue.

Rag doll.  
You lay abandoned  
On the floor.  
Now lonely  
Behind a cupboard door.  
You weep.  
Where is that spark  
She used to keep  
In her heart.  
That you could feel.

Now she is grown.  
You play no part.  
You are not real.  
From pigtailed.  
To E- mails.  
Smiles,  
For him now.  
Not you.  
Old rag doll.  
Of red and blue.

Kevin East

# Rain Dances

When rain dances steps of silver  
In unseen ballet shoes  
Hazy sunshine lights the fuse  
Of waiting Autumn hues.  
As darkness snares us sooner  
The light is strictly lunar  
yet I see you burning bright  
By window in candlelight.  
As Summers' body changes  
Morning mist arranges  
Orchards to explode  
In colour with sweetest scent  
Where lonely traveller rode  
And rain dances came and went.  
Yes, the season still remains  
When August hands the reins  
To the grower of the grains  
To welcome harvest for his pains.  
We all reap what was sown  
What you give is what you own  
As rain dances on alone.

Kevin East

# Rain In The Heart

Desire spoken  
In the rouge of her cheek.  
The sun awoken  
As she smiled.  
Leaving only starlight to speak,  
As drifting flute beguiled.  
What orchard could bear such fruit  
As the sweetness of her lips.  
So wild.  
Like wine  
The notes she sips  
Taste of blissful hue.  
As candlelight grew  
Within her eyes.  
To inflame my heart.  
With her burning seas  
Breathing butterflies  
To where love will start.  
Fanned by breeze,  
With sighs  
To far away islands.  
Lit in wonder  
By shepherd moons.  
Leading their romantic tunes  
To shelter under.  
Before kisses depart.  
And love letters burn.  
As skies of blue  
Turn  
-To rain in the heart.

Kevin East

# Rainbow

I love her.  
How much she'll never know  
She stands on a rainbow in the sky.  
I touch her softly just with my eye  
But kiss her soul  
And say goodbye.  
Until sun and rain do meet again  
My heart will wait to fly.

Kevin East

# Real Pain

You are lost- in faded colours of summers smile  
- memory

The world we had now locks me out.  
I tear and strain in desperate style  
You drift away, I scream and shout  
My blood dries in the vein  
True love just means real pain.

You are lost until moonbeams send you from the skies  
To cut my soul with a razor edge  
That moment that i close my eyes  
I stand upon the lonely ledge  
To watch us fading in the rain  
My thoughts so beautifully insane  
Find true love only to feel real pain.

I find you when our film does run  
In dreams we had  
Now left with none  
Your voice resounds down telephone line  
Long gone those chats- just yours and mine.  
Our blood the same sweet vintage wine  
Fate pours it down the drain  
My heart still bears your chain  
True love just means real pain.

Kevin East

# Really

Tell me  
Did you really love me?  
You promised that we were one  
Before your heart came undone  
With mine.  
When you and I took stars to dine  
Your candlelit cheek a rouge displayed  
That rendered me weak  
When my memory played  
Every telepathic word that rhymed  
-Between us  
I have conciously mimed  
To an empty room  
To a closing door  
Did you really love me or  
was the blood that ran through our same vein  
Just a lovers wine  
Poured down a drain  
Now I lie bleeding in the rain.  
A heart that once was mine  
Beats only in another time  
Lives in someone elses rhyme.  
As I taste the midnight sting of tears  
And realise with my darkest fears  
That all promises are for tomorrow  
Yet we understand today  
Our laughter then is now our sorrow  
And the sun won't come out to play.  
Damaged, wounded and scarred  
Have I survived a war?  
Our ballerina starred  
Now crippled on the floor.  
We kissed in sunset smile  
Agreed we were meant to be  
Well, was my lifetime worthwhile  
Please tell, was I your love- really.

Kevin East

# Rescue

Our love lies in a darkened room  
Bleeding in the gloom.  
A fresh faced maiden, aged and weak  
A bold young man now wizened and meek  
Dying well before their age.  
The sunlight fading from memories' page  
Gasping like landed fish  
Looking skyward for one more wish.  
To touch again on midnight station  
Escaping on that train- to nowhere  
Kissing all the way.  
So who will rescue?  
Who holds a key  
To save us from eternity  
Alone in that darkened room  
-Called home.

Kevin East

# Robin

Robin

In exquisite song you blaze.  
Hidden in puffed, fluffed red haze.  
As naked branch does embrace  
Your warmth of melody.

Frost

New sunbeams will chase  
To set our spirits free.

Romeo

Where is your Juliet?  
Can I share in dreams upset.  
Before you fly, we must forget  
Precious times that came and went  
To leave us with their lasting scent.

Your music will soothe our broken hearts  
And melt the ice away.  
Your lullaby sweet love imparts  
As twilight steals the day.

Kevin East

# Rose

Single rose  
Lies broken  
In the memory of our dream.  
Prose remains unspoken.  
And loving words  
Like unlit candles  
Forever wait to gleam.

Single rose  
Lies dying  
In the courtyard of love's castle.  
Our one unopened parcel  
From heaven  
Lost in the post.  
What wasn't said  
Will cost us the most.  
As passion makes its exit  
Ascending through clouds of cream,  
Loving words  
Like unlit candles  
Forever wait to gleam.

Kevin East

# Sailboat

Let's take a sailboat.  
Put on a warm coat.  
And we will  
Breathe again.  
On the Spanish main.  
Notes of fantasy,  
Those God spells  
Are spun.  
And land on the waters  
Lit by the sun.

Salty seadogs  
Still rent the air.  
Hornpipes play.  
While galaxies stare  
A thousand fold  
Up above.  
Nothing so bold as love  
Could command such grace.  
And replicate  
That sailboat pace.

Let's take a sailboat  
And fish for diamonds  
Of the moon.  
That dance on the waves  
Before drowning  
With a swoon.  
Rays of light  
That calm the night  
As we head toward the shore.  
The beach will be  
Our bed tonight.  
Let Neptune's passion roar.  
Now,  
As summer waves its goodbyes.  
Our memories  
Wipe their eyes.  
With poems that I wrote

For you.  
On our sailboat.  
Lost in blue.

Kevin East

# Sea Of Love

You deserted our ship  
That we sailed together  
When your love  
Had run aground.  
Then tossed me your sympathy  
When I hit stormy weather  
Too late  
I had already drowned.

Kevin East

# Searching For The One.

We all forever  
Search for the one  
We will never find.  
And those few  
Who do  
Are left with broken heart  
And mind.  
To mourn perfection,  
That was never born  
From the tree of life.  
Reality,  
Always cuts deeper  
Than any knife.  
It's a formality,  
Love's web is spun  
And we're caught.  
-Then they run.  
To leave us in limbo.  
But  
She's just a bimbo  
Who's had her fun.  
This old poet knows  
Which way the wind blows.  
And I will bet  
You will regret  
Searching for the one.

Kevin East

# Senses

Can you hear the leaves  
Whisper to the trees, goodbye.  
When the sun went down  
Did you see the heavens frown  
As raincloud prepared to cry.  
When shooting stars reload  
Can you feel the colours explode.  
Did you ever dance with moonlight on your own?  
And by chance, catch angry waves  
Beating aged rocks  
- Could you hear them groan? .  
When one seed was sown  
Did you watch the earth move.  
Beautiful slow motion in the groove  
Yet nature has sweet nothing to prove.  
Can you touch the rainbow  
The darkness stole away? .  
Can you feel a kiss from some warm yesterday.  
Like riding on a train  
Though my spirit with you  
-Will always stay.  
Hearing love's refrain  
So sure I saw you  
Walking in blue moon bay.  
Who can smell the perfume that April shower sprays  
As Winter smog flies her plume  
Sun hides in memories haze.  
Do you wake in a dream?  
By glistening silver stream  
That water music of your past  
You were sure that wouldn't last  
Returning as you sleep  
That yearning makes you weep.  
Now as dawn is born again  
So too your sense of pain.  
But listen carefully  
As beauty rides for free  
On breeze so sensually.  
We touch what we can't see.

Kevin East

# She.

She  
Whispered things  
My heart had never heard.  
Wild imaginings,  
Contained in just one word.  
Her eyes  
Still live in mine.  
-Now embers  
Of November's  
Darkest days.  
They light my memory  
Of childhood dream.  
As blue moonbeam  
Comes out and plays.

She  
Kissed me.  
When our world was new.  
And missed me  
As our flower grew.  
At night,  
We could never say goodbye.  
So light,  
The cloud on which we'd lie.  
But could never sleep.  
Until we touched again,  
We would weep.  
Our souls embraced  
Those heartfelt letters of amour.  
As whitest dove raced  
To bring them to our door.  
She  
Squeezed my hand so tight  
Unknowingly,  
For one last time.  
Now she pours from my pen tonight  
To hide forever in my rhyme.



# Shopping List

I saw them.  
In a supermarket aisle.  
Both wore a 'Somebody loves me'  
Smile.  
Constantly they hugged and kissed.  
Had something  
Not on my shopping list.

Kevin East

# Showered

In the shower  
Holding you close  
Kissing you closer.  
You moonshine eyes burning.  
With unleashed desires.  
A million soft kisses  
Ignite  
Our bodies.  
With pinprick candlelight fires.  
Quenched only  
By the sweetest rhythm  
Of desperate elation.  
Such tingling sensation,  
That cascades  
In attempt to cool our fervour.  
Burning like stars  
Your cries  
That will forever ring  
In passioned dream.  
As we cling  
To the strength of our love  
In that raging sea.  
In unison to sing.  
Touching souls  
That bloom  
And flower  
Forever.  
The night we showered.  
We abandoned this world  
To fly  
In the arms of a sunset sky.  
Fever running high.  
Under the warm rain,  
Never to recover  
From crazy delight.  
The torrent of our finale  
We traded  
With unspeakable joy.  
Holding tight.

Until  
Our breath would return.  
As now we yearn  
For encore.

Kevin East

# Sigh

Can you hear the angels cry  
Tears fall from a sorry sky  
When two lovers say goodbye  
That is when the heavens sigh.  
Can you hear the daybreak  
Do you feel the earthquake  
Dreams, just like the snow - flake  
Remnants of a heartache.  
Did you see the nightfall  
No one heard the wind call.  
When one tires of love  
Stars expire above.  
Who will wipe your tears dry  
Bring your fears a lullaby  
When two souls touch, but now ask why?  
That is when the heavens sigh.

Kevin East

# Silver Wings.

Who lent her  
To my gloom.  
To bring her wild imaginings.  
A fairytale in my room.  
Spreading stardust glitterings.  
Who sent  
A soul with silver wings.

Who composed the symphony  
The aria she sings to me.  
Her music  
To my heart clings.  
Poetry  
Set to strings.  
One kiss of life  
She gave.  
A wink,  
And then a wave.  
Then she was gone  
When moonlight shone.  
Each day  
Her memory  
Sweet joy brings.  
From a soul with silver wings.

Kevin East

## Simply.

How wonderful it will be  
When all our waves are calmed.  
All our fears unloaded.  
To walk hand in hand  
Through colours that exploded  
In flowers  
With Heaven's scent.  
And  
This love that almost died  
Now  
Like Lazarus defied  
Death's silent sting.  
God knows our everything  
It blows upon the wing.  
Then  
Lights fields of purple and blue.  
That patience  
That only love grew.  
Simply  
All we were destined to do.

How wonderful  
We both did emerge  
From standing on a verge  
Looking down  
At tempestuous sea.  
Before we leapt,  
One embrace  
Set us free.  
Lead our souls to sanctuary.  
Inside we wept  
Our date will be kept.  
Simply overdue.  
Our overture  
Once monotone  
Sings!  
Bathed in indigo blue.  
It is all we were destined to do.

How wonderful you and I  
Under brilliantine sky.  
Our kisses  
So naked and pure.  
As galaxies  
Dance with allure.  
Blazing passion  
That we can procure  
From the potion of the Saints.  
Portraits from the blessed paints  
Of the artist so supreme.  
He took our flaming dream.  
Dipped strawberries in our cream.  
While  
Our faith we held.  
Our chemistry in Heaven gelled.  
In cotton candy skies.  
Darling, dry your eyes.  
Simply  
We are breathing now  
As one.  
Our sunrise of eternity  
Begun.  
We knew we'd see it through.  
What we were predestined to do.

Kevin East

# Sitting In My Pot Of Jam

Sitting in my pot of jam  
A Grandma's tight seal between freedom and me.  
The air is getting rare and my health is not so fair  
Surely it's time for tea.  
I used to fly  
I used to be  
A friend of miss Felicity  
Her wings prematurely cut, so unkind  
That thief who stole her from my mind.  
Hours can be years if time only guests.  
What a waste, what a taste  
Callous world bring me back  
Summer needs to be pursued  
And i haven't long.  
Sitting in this fruity mire in blackness  
You know i cannot see, as optimism lied to me  
If only your eyes could lend me sight  
I long for the vision of beauty lost  
I'm dying fast, life's flashing past  
With minutes left to count the cost.  
What an irony what a cemetery  
A grave of strawberry jam  
And now my friends i am  
No better than the trodden on guys.  
Tea's too late- Mayfly dies.

Kevin East

# Skies.

I live in the sky.  
Though I tread the earth.  
And cry in colour  
At the cumulus surf  
That hugs the sea above.  
I often gazed  
Upon that fire crazed  
Astral canopy.  
That wraps us in heavenly jewellery.  
Blowing shooting star kisses.  
Setting prisoners free.  
Like you and me.

Skies  
Where all lost passion hisses  
In its escape.  
When the galaxy wears that cape  
Of blue.  
And moonlight sings  
With notes that beam.  
Invading every lovers dream.  
Portraits of fantasy  
We once knew.

Rainbow  
-That elusive peacock.  
Preening after rain.  
Screening beauty  
With heartfelt refrain.  
-Then is gone.  
Bowing to a sunset red  
Bleeding colours  
Across a sky.  
Sinking slowly in its bed.  
With one wink  
Of a golden eye.

Skies  
When we rise.

Shedding light  
Through frosted windows  
To awake and wash the room.  
With sunlight tying yellow bows  
On every lost balloon.  
Every crescent moon  
Waiting to be whole  
And croon.  
I live in the sky.  
In that azure sea.  
And swim in its shoal  
Eternally.

Kevin East

# Sky

I love the sky  
That lives in your eye.  
Or flies the stars so high.  
That canvas to treetops  
And migrant flock.  
The water colours that run  
Above that lonely loch.  
I love the sky.  
There, the sun and moon  
Share a room.  
One sleeping  
One rising in wonder.  
Clouds shed a tear  
In fear of dark thunder.  
Moonlight  
Breathes love in blue beam.  
Sunlight  
Is strawberries and cream  
That follow a childlike dawn.  
Remember your hope being born?  
Yes, I love the sky  
I collect sunsets  
And rainbows  
To fly.  
Like a kite  
When the light runs away.  
So put your trust  
In some stardust today.  
That lullabye  
For every sorrow  
Will bring new dreams  
With a forever tomorrow.

Kevin East

# Snowflakes

The kiss of the moon  
Breathes life into blackest night.  
Snowflakes  
Lay on frosted field.  
Sparkling under astral lamplight.

I stand where we once stood.  
Holding my dreams so tight.  
Silence winging through the wood.  
Angels singing  
Burning white.

There flies a symphony in my soul  
Floating softly on the breeze.  
But she's not there to answer  
As I whisper  
'Darling please'  
To myself,  
And lonely midnight fields.  
To be so alone  
Is to die  
By the sword that passion wields.

Slowly, in black and white  
Our love runs through the night.  
Like a movie  
That made us cry.  
My elusive butterfly  
Ebbs away on a rolling tide.  
No, she's not there  
But remains inside.

Forever to play the strings  
Of my freezing heart.  
Yet  
After dew drop clings  
Sunlight and snowflakes  
Have to part.



# So

Wild, like sun kissed hair.  
In the wind.  
Childlike  
In flowered dress sequined.  
-With blue moonbeams.  
Yet she seems  
In many ways  
A woman mature.  
Casting magic  
In twilight haze.  
With aria so pure.

Smiled.  
Like the moon  
When stars enhance.  
Beguiled.  
No start or end  
To lovers dance.  
Just a kiss  
That found two souls  
On summer's night.  
To touch in bliss.  
And split the darkness  
With lovelight.

So  
A man and woman  
Ride the sky.  
And glow.  
In golden chariot  
Thundering high.  
Embracing sweet starlit elation.  
Chasing a gushing dream.  
Racing exhilaration.  
Coursing through love's bloodstream.

So  
Sweethearts everywhere  
Young and old.

I wish you dawn so fair.  
And Cupid's darts  
Through sunset gold.

Kevin East

# Sol

The brightest orb.  
That solar daub  
Of colour.  
Across seascape  
Glimmering in silver shape.  
Dancing on ocean's shoulder.  
Watching the grand,  
Tanned  
Smoulder.

Lighting the blue canvas  
To view  
That gallery in the skies.  
New pastels with each sunrise.  
Tomorrow we'll wake  
To Summer mosaic,  
Sprayed out across the land.  
Glazed by your warming hand  
That heats the golden sand.

I lay with my love  
And look above,  
A ball of passion  
Eternally burns.  
Like a heart  
That forever yearns  
On its own.  
Sol.  
Continues to turn us on.  
But my mind is already blown.

Kevin East

# Somewhere

Somewhere, somewhere in the sunlight lies our love  
Somewhere on the winter wind i can hear you again  
In our dreams we touch in the rain  
Somewhere we can run to hide from the pain.  
Maybe with the stars up above  
The twinkling of your eye meets mine  
Somewhere in summer meadow we kiss again  
Where we walked our lovers' lane.  
Somewhere by the passion of the sea footprints remain  
Where i wait to see your face  
Sunlight through grey  
Holding you again- one day.

Kevin East

# Songbird

Songbird who is it for?  
The death of love  
Or new mornings' birth  
That feeling that ran from my door  
You captured  
And retained its worth  
Though lost forever to me  
Two young lovers  
Stand under your tree.

Kevin East

# Sorry, So Sorry My Love.

If I can put  
The leaves back on our tree.  
Colours  
On the page of our horizon,  
Before it turns.  
Burns  
With a flaming star,  
Saying goodbye.  
In the sigh of a sunset.  
Or the rain  
Of a blue monday.  
In the courtyard of love's castle  
I kneel.  
To offer my heart  
To a spangled canvas  
Above.  
Saying  
'So sorry  
My love'.

If I can light  
You a smile in rhyming style.  
From the embers  
Of our dreams.  
And walk with you.  
With a sonata of tinkling streams.  
Can I write  
One mystical tune  
Before we stand  
Either side of the moon.  
Can I pick up flowers  
Where they were strewn.  
Or paint us  
A cottage  
Where we can hide.  
That rain washes away,  
When we are inside.  
And you will search my eyes  
And feel my prose.

No need to speak  
To a damask rose.  
And now  
I free  
A beautiful dove.  
Tied with a message  
'So sorry  
My love'.

Kevin East

# Souls Together

Lonely as the wind i reach  
Like a falling climber for you  
Desperate pumping heart  
Waiting to hit the ground  
Without a sound  
I scream inside and nobody hears  
-But you.  
Two souls as one i lay in the night  
My gaze fixed on black  
Where you once breathed close to me  
Your eyes a beacon to my soul  
A lifeboat in a deaperate sea  
Where nobody sees me  
-Please rescue me  
Then you  
You hear my thoughts still  
And now as i wake from a dream  
Sinking when you're not there  
I feel your orgasmic touch  
On my naked skin  
To reassure me of the wonder of  
fire lit memory  
Of two people breathing love  
That stars and oceans and tempest fierce  
Could never quell  
Two souls together  
Where no word or deed could ever  
Spoil their perfection.

Kevin East

# Special

I am laid bare.  
Yet you are there.  
Your words  
Scented roses everywhere.  
Heal me.  
Only you  
Can remove the dart.  
Your comfort  
Picks the shards  
From my broken dreams.  
I feel your spirit  
As goodness gleams.  
You are my sunrise,  
Sunset.  
You flow through me  
In silver streams.  
Swapping deep regret  
With caress.  
My emptiness  
You fill like gardenia.  
With your prose,  
And expose  
All my emotion.  
I need the lotion  
Of your touch.  
And twinkle of your eye.  
That I look upon  
In the night sky.  
You play my heart  
Like a drum.  
You fired  
This iceman, so numb  
Into the lights.  
Of astral delights.  
Now you burn in me  
With fever, so sweetly.  
My eternal candle.  
Dear friend  
You win me completely.

I send  
Every rhyme  
That sprinkles onto my page.  
That twinkled for an age.  
To you.  
Our souls touch  
Special friend  
They do.

Kevin East

# Speed

Express train  
Excess pain  
Jet plane  
Insane  
When the heart gets taken away  
Won and lost in a day  
Never would concede  
But I knew I'd bleed  
A prince without his steed  
For one brief hour was freed  
Yet mugged and robbed at lightning speed.  
The ink still wet  
On the page where we met.  
Before sunset -  
My heart broken like your promise of love  
When I was woken by the storm from above  
All that I'd ever need  
A hungry heart your lips could feed  
But time is a thief with its greed  
Rose of love was only a weed  
Your scent ascends on the wind as I plead  
And away  
At frightening speed.

Kevin East

# Stars

Stars, the eyes of the world  
- A million love stories could tell.  
Sweetest songs fall under their spell  
And along with blue moon  
Ring the softest bell.  
Shooting stars  
Gunned me down  
Yet i fell without a sound  
Your passion was so profound.  
This aurora  
From Interflora  
I sent you in my dreams  
As i watched in silver streams  
Our starlight slipping away.  
Stars, our memories collected in jars  
That we keep for a rainy day,  
To spread over our dismay  
To hide our battle scars  
- We ride the milky way.  
Stars, your eyes stole diamonds bright  
Took them from spectral night  
To set my frozen heart alight.  
Now reflecting strokes  
Of pale blue light  
On my canvas of pain  
Where mute moon  
Still calls us to meet again.  
As eternity waits at rusty gates  
For us to fade to grey  
Our supernova was never over  
As stars kissed our heaven today.

Kevin East

# Stop And Drop The Show.

Dripping  
With the diamonds  
Of forgotten sun.  
A devil moon  
- This sky has spun  
With burning tapestry.  
All fires  
That were,  
And are to be  
Rage  
In the silence  
Of a purple sea.

A billion dancers  
Of eternity.  
Whisper promises  
Of golden morning.  
With twinkling eyes  
Amid  
Blue serenity.

Oh clouds  
That laze  
In stardust slumber.  
Billow and unfold.  
To breathe in  
Those singing skies.  
As the ants below  
Are soothed in commuter flow.  
To rest their eyes  
In morning's amber glow.  
To smell the scent  
Before their lives  
Just came  
And went.

To stop  
And drop  
The show.

As raindrops come and go,  
To kiss our cheeks  
As flowers grow.

Kevin East

# Storm

Now  
What do I do  
Now that my mood turned blue  
And my heart burned too  
Out of control  
Scorching the soul  
Too late for survival are  
Your lips of revival.

Now  
What do I say  
Now that your words are blowing away  
As I clutch at the breeze  
Fall to my knees  
You are deaf to my pleas  
As in dreams i scream  
Stay.

Now  
What have I left  
Among remnants of emotional theft  
I captured love but now  
Bereft  
Of all feeling  
To damaged for healing.  
And all i hear, and all I see  
Are echoes of what used to be  
Swept forever out to sea  
By this storm.

Kevin East

# Strawberry Delight

Strawberry  
The texture.  
The sexture.  
With cream  
A dream.  
The taste  
Unchaste.  
Made to share.  
For a pair  
In love.  
So red  
Does it blush.  
When ice has a crush.  
In a smooth delight.  
Our milkshake  
Of the night.  
And that kiss,  
I reminisce,  
Imprinted on my shirt.  
The fruit  
Of a heated embrace.  
The flirt  
Still makes my heart race.  
Strawberry  
The food.  
The mood,  
Of amour.  
My heart beats  
Like a sdram  
On the shore.  
Will she come  
Again tonight.  
Another strawberry delight.

Kevin East

# Street Dance

If you're down to your last chance  
Take it to the street and dance.  
Backed by a lone heartbeat  
Let the rhythm move your feet.  
Let it pump through your veins.  
Long lost strength  
You will regain.  
Whether it's therapy  
Or fame,  
Just act out your dream.  
Life is so unkind  
Playing music of your mind  
Leaving tears in your slipstream.  
All emotions flying blind.  
With steps to light the sun again.  
Pop and lock  
Let it rock  
Whether it's ballet modern  
Or hip hop.  
So go out and kill the pain.  
Dance on its grave.  
You know you will be saved.  
Such pounding release  
For that moment of peace.  
Then you hear the applause.  
No more closing doors.  
Or the face of defeat  
Anymore.  
Paint the old town red.  
And leave your blues upon the floor.  
I said,  
Recovery complete.  
When you take it to the street.

Molly and Kevin East.

Kevin East

# Street Minstrel

Music will waft  
On summer morning soft.  
Like wind chimes,  
Unwritten rhymes.  
From the Minstrel's deft hand.  
Some soul  
Will stop and stand  
Remembering a song.  
In the high street throng.  
Then resume  
What they had planned.

Minstrel of the street.  
Keeping the beat.  
That slow applause  
Of coins into his hat.  
The notes  
That he will trade.  
Outside the laundromat.  
To clean their soul.  
With Ballads  
Blues  
And Rock and Roll.

Amid the noise and haste  
He will try to paste  
Songs.  
On billboards  
That don't exist.  
For lips  
He has never kissed.

As If  
The whole world knew.  
This sweet Minstrel  
Was so blue.  
His heart aching.  
In the echoes of his ditty.  
In alleyways waking

Asking for no pity.  
He will play.

For a pocket of loose money.  
Then steal away.  
Just as the hot sun  
Turns to honey.  
At twilight sweet.  
So special  
Is the Minstrel  
Of the street.

Kevin East

# Summer Skies

Summer skies

When clouds have dried their eyes  
And all fierce storms have died  
Listen, -fickle breeze just sighed.  
And sunshine laughs across your hair  
As England bathes in evening air  
Upon your lips I taste fine wine  
Lending sips from heavens' vine.  
And as church bells peal their echo soft  
Sunday will reveal aloft  
Like meadow dance of happy flora  
As summer skies reflect aurora.  
Winters' frozen feeling flying free  
Red sky smiles revealing tranquility.  
Bees humming natures' tune  
Serenade the hissing noon  
The woman that I'm missing,  
Soon, will hold me under crescent moon.

Summer skies

Rivers flow  
-But passion will fly  
Promises glow,  
Then like fashion will die.  
And so we walk the twilight beach  
No dream is ever out of reach  
No sunset ever waved goodbye  
Without a twinkle in its eye.  
As love returns with sweet surprise  
Your touch still burns  
Like summer skies.

Kevin East

# Sunshine

Sunshine through my window, thought you'd left me with the night  
Waved goodbye at twilight.  
My heart sank with you in the west  
But as i quickly washed and dressed  
You kissed treetops, and lit snowdrops  
And promised Spring as lovers' hopes on breeze did cling  
And feathered soft dawn choir did sing.  
Sunshine in my soul i look toward an open sky  
Empty, save for a songbird on high.  
My senses fill with jasmine plume  
Breathing life from Winter's doom  
Rising where the angels flew  
Setting on earth where Eden grew.  
Blood red heaven as sunset dies  
But resurrection lights the skies  
And sunshine smiles as rainbow cries.

Kevin East

# Sweet Love

Love

You are still my friend  
Though you took away my flower  
Each lamplit evening has an end  
Tears on a page our april shower.  
My heart, so lightly squeezed  
By the ghost that did depart  
My soul that her memory eased  
The faintest hope would fire start.  
So, love of jasmine scent  
I look above  
For romance lent  
- Until the day on distant sand  
I'll lose my way  
But find her hand.  
Oh, love whose heart still beats  
Brings me her victory  
Through my defeats.  
Her eyes unknown burn with the night  
One seed was sown in morning light  
- To grow our day  
When lips do touch  
Love takes away  
But gives so much.  
And that's why love  
You're still my friend  
Now these two flowers will sway and bend  
Our music pulsates  
- crescendo of elation  
As time the thief awaits  
Sweet love  
That rainbow of creation.

Kevin East

# Sweet Music

Hear the choir  
On the wind.  
Soothe you  
Like a rolling cloud.  
Background,  
To the migrant crowd  
On the wing.  
Sweet music  
Echoes in everything.

Sunlight dancing  
On blue bay.  
Hula hula  
Palm trees sway.  
Garlands  
Of a tuneful sky.  
Spill their scented notes  
On high.  
Dripping into  
Orchestras of the ocean.  
Sweet music tango  
In marine motion.

Muted trumpets  
Greet the gladdened morn.  
Golden ballet  
Of sunflowers born.  
Like Heaven's harp  
Of gossamer string.  
Sweet music  
Echoes in everything.

Kevin East

# Sweet Pain

I am watching sunshine lit clouds.  
Can you see them too?  
Look at us  
Basking in the light of love.  
Swimming in blue.  
Merging with the colours above.  
Of those years ago.  
Though apart  
Let's watch it grow.  
And then,  
Like our beauty  
Go.  
Ah, sweet pain  
Will remain.

Kevin East

# Sweet Woman

You lit a candle in my heart  
I feel your warm eyes  
You bring me blue skies  
Yet take my breath  
Away.  
And I'll miss you for another day.  
You inspire me  
My passion is yours  
The sweetest soul  
That touched mine  
Opened all my closing doors  
With emotion so divine.  
What is this  
The secret lovers kiss  
I send you on the breeze  
To touch your lips  
Oh darling answer please.  
Our star will show  
Then i will know  
That you glimpse heaven too.  
You made my heart brand new  
Sweet woman  
With every fibre of my being I feel your glow  
It's surely love my soul is seeing  
Don't ever go  
And our tomorrow  
Will tell us so.

Kevin East

# Table

Who is sitting at our table  
In our favourite restaurant.  
Looking into each others eyes  
While chatter smothers  
Loving sighs.  
As she holds his hand to squeeze  
Under the table.  
Will our ghosts drift on the breeze  
Out of the window  
Through the trees.  
To be lost forever  
Like a heartbeat  
In dark streets  
To pass away  
Like loving nights on satin sheets.  
Who sits at your table  
Where candlelight  
Lit your smile.  
And we drank red wine in style.  
To taste the sweetness  
On your lips  
The fruit of love  
Minus the pips.  
All out plans  
We'd always discuss.  
You would always make a fuss  
About what you would wear  
On our wedding day.  
At that table  
Our guest of fate did sit.  
But didn't rest,  
Couldn't stay.  
Leaving me alone in twilight meadow  
Like one last flower  
To sway.

Kevin East

# Tea For One

So you stir your memories  
Of better men.  
With your silver spoon.  
A bitter tea for two.  
Where are they now  
The perfect few.  
That put me to shame.  
Your strut is lame.  
Crippled,  
Your knights in armour.  
Rippled, dreams.  
Remember Karma.  
You  
Who pledged me your life.  
Warm kisses  
But much colder the knife  
As you stabbed me in the back.  
With your ice cube words.  
Emotion's all you lack.  
Within your test tube herds.  
So cry.  
Your act so placid.  
I cannot kiss away  
Your tears of acid.  
Hang your head  
For the lies  
You whispered in my bed.  
My blood dried in my veins.  
When doubt, like cancer spread.  
All my messages  
That you ignored.  
My cries of pain.  
As you sat bored.  
Disguarded.  
Like last years fashion.  
Retarded.  
Your idea of passion.  
That I die so slow  
You will never believe.

But one moonlight glow  
Will trap you and thief  
Your comfort and confidence.  
Love owns the heart.  
Where lust just rents.  
So enjoy your tea for one.  
And sit in your setting sun.  
Your warmth snuffed like a candle.  
Hope you eventually handle.  
Your heroes, who never will call.  
Alone in your empty hall.

Kevin East

# Ten Word Romance

Meet  
Greet  
Sweet  
Kiss  
Bliss.

Rain  
Pain  
Lie  
Sigh  
Goodbye.

Kevin East

# Text

I text you  
The words i mime  
There is really no reason or rhyme  
To persist after all this time  
But can't resist as my love still stands  
Clings to hope with two bleeding hands  
And when i ask 'am i still in your heart'  
You depress with your silence  
And depart.

I text her  
And sometimes for days  
She leaves me in deepest malaise  
Then answers when my last nerve end frays.  
And the light that i saw in her eye  
Gently flickers and threatens to die  
As my memory, tired and vexed  
Sees me through  
'Til she sends the next text.

I text you  
Think maybe you care  
That some day or year we will share  
our one love extraordinaire  
But time eats away at our life  
Cutting with razor sharp knife  
And our old dream of husband and wife  
Faces the gallows next  
Yet absurdly i send you a text.

Kevin East

# That Day

When we walked on frosted field  
Warmed by glowing love revealed  
Escorted by the moon  
Courtied by a tune  
That shared our hearts to dwell.  
As golden stardust fell  
Upon your softest cheek.  
Rendered forever weak  
By the power  
Of a forever kiss  
One sweet flower  
And our hearts exchanged bliss.  
And our bodies just grooved in time  
As love's fragrance wooed our souls  
That day our very being did rhyme  
And was etched  
On eternal scrolls.  
Our rhythm of love  
Lit the stars up above  
That day  
When we became one  
Love is never over and done.

Kevin East

# That Pain.

Roadkill.

A bleeding deer

Soon forgotten.

Now the road is clear.

Blood

Washed away by rain.

But I

Will always remember

That pain.

I died

In my sleep.

A few souls did weep.

No longer

Than my ashes would flame.

Now the coast is clear

And she's shed her tear.

She is

Free to love again.

Damn her

To always remember

That pain.

Kevin East

# That Sunday

Sunlight kissed her hair  
As she stood to shimmer in white.  
Like an angel  
Waiting for the night  
That she could share  
With a crescent moon.  
To watch the stars swoon  
To a fragrant morning light.  
And I burned  
In the embers of her smile  
And yearned  
As she disappeared in style  
On a train to nowhere  
That Sunday.  
Moonbeams bathed her eyes of fire  
When we kissed  
I swear I heard a choir  
Fill my soul  
With lullabies of rock and roll.  
As we lay in our bed  
Of just roses and dreams  
Where our hearts were first wed  
By sweet babbling streams.  
When i awoke  
She left just her perfume  
And a kiss  
That was lost  
In swirled violet plume.  
That Sunday.  
Promise and embrace  
Never warn of goodbyes  
And when the night hides my face  
My memory cries.  
That physical ache  
That loneliness brings  
Stands in the wake  
Of where lost hope clings.  
As my heart starts to break  
As it waits in the wings.

To enjoy our last fun day  
That Sunday.

Kevin East

# That's Jazz.

Jazz  
Is my thing.  
It's like  
Zing  
On a wing.  
A sexual hiss  
Of clarinet bliss,  
And ring a ding ding  
-My miss.

Jazz  
The pizazz  
Of a tinkling piano  
Sprinkling  
Cool love.  
Above,  
Heaven taps its feet.  
To syncopating beat.  
And that aching tale  
So convoluted,  
Escaping jail  
From a horn that's muted.  
New notes born  
From every flute  
That's tooted.  
With laid back appeal.

Jazz  
Is a symphony surreal.  
At the piano  
Two cool dudes  
Duet the bluest moods.  
As bitterness exudes  
Across a smokey bar.  
Some cat  
Lights a cigar.  
And is grateful  
For what he has.  
And that's jazz.

Kevin East

# The Aching In My Heart

The aching in my heart  
Like sweetest kiss of scent  
From love's bouquet.  
As I fly into summer sky of blue  
Wearing robes of cloud  
And the touch of you.  
That gift from the sun  
The smile in your soul  
Warms me.  
With sweet embrace, you await,  
Wearing the stars  
As only your eyes can do.  
The aching in my heart is you.  
Oh, the aching in my heart  
That buzzes like the promise of Spring  
Across field of dancing flower.  
Conducted by the breeze  
Swaying in the twilight  
And waiting for the moon's late hour  
To light their canvas in blue.  
What unknown chord  
Love strikes within me.  
Your beauty sings  
And you leave me smitten  
Among forgotten rainbows.  
Like silver raindrops  
Crying on a window pane  
I call in silence  
Through just a heartbeat of pain.  
You thrill me and fill me  
With the magic of a sunrise.  
And the death of a sunset  
Waves only sweet goodbyes,  
Until tomorrow's dawn whispers  
We are both reborn.  
I wait in eternity  
For your forever kiss.  
Every night I hold you  
In a dream.

That bliss,  
Where only you and I  
Can play a part  
Will always exist  
Within the aching of my heart.

Kevin East

# The Artist

Touching his canvas like a kiss  
Soft and lingering  
Or tantalizingly brief Is his brush  
A baton conducting unfinished silent symphony.  
As nomadic wind  
Always refused to sit and pose.

Passion  
Mixed in the palette  
To be released  
Like a caged song bird  
To carol so sweetly again.  
From that dark room of his mind  
He grew a flower  
That will never die.  
Though the stolen scent  
Will remain with his lost love  
Along with moonlit rapture  
In her eye.

As she haunts his masterpiece  
In her flowing gown  
Cascading of white  
Under that chandelier  
That he called starry night.  
When his sanity finally faded  
And desperation invaded  
That troubled soul.  
Black cloud marauded  
As thunder applauded  
Mocking the wonder of swirling pain.  
As heaven's tears  
Did masquerade as rain.

Kevin East

# The Bottle

So  
Do you take solace  
From the bottle.  
In empty room  
Or crowded bar  
You're still alone.  
A clown  
Whose paint has run.  
Now, the crudest clone  
Of who you were.  
With rudest jokes.  
A shadow in the sun.  
The poet unknown  
With rhymes to slur,  
Is done..he croaks.  
And  
Your half empty glass  
And vacuous life  
Need topping up.  
But you will die  
Before the latter  
You realise.  
I tell myself,  
As I sup..  
Through violet haze  
And rehearsed patter  
Of forgotten days  
Of sweet and sour goodbyes.

Kevin East

# The Bridge Curly Whirly

Across the bridge curly whirly  
Bowled the troll hurly burly  
In search of the 58 bus  
Anyone knows it comes not early  
So the beast just grew more surly  
And created a tumultuous fuss.  
He shouted and ranted  
As the wind turned swirly  
He'd jump off and flatten them all  
"I'll show this town! " he screamed  
To a passer- by named Shirley  
They could hear his booming on the market stall.  
So he stood on tip-toe  
As a crowd gathered below  
But was disheartened as night began to fall  
A troll's promise he doth keep  
His massive frame steeled for the leap  
But wondered would the 58 show at all.  
As cold as his mum's fridge  
On that curly whirly bridge  
Stood the troll- like some giant garden gnome  
And like the rest of us  
Though he'd spit and though he'd cuss  
In the end he gave a sigh  
And just went home.

Kevin East

# The Choir

I remember bells on a Christmas morn.  
The cry of life from a child newborn.  
My fathers laugh  
Now on the breeze  
My childrens prayers on bended knees.  
Sweet sounds in silence  
Such are these.  
Ringing  
In and out of my soul  
Bringing peace  
This cruel world stole.  
I survived  
I walked the wire  
But when you arrived  
I heard the choir.  
Sweet love once whispered in my ear  
My heart heard bands of angels cheer.  
Then, the helpless sobbing of my mother  
Heart attack  
Robbing her of brother.  
My dog would bark  
His eyes just shone  
When i came home.  
- Now all are gone.  
Sweet sounds in silence  
Reverberate  
Like dying embers in the grate,  
We watch them fade  
Then dissipate  
To corners of our mind  
That tears eventually find.  
I ached for all the trains I missed.  
Just one true love to light my fire.  
Then  
By E- mail we as good as kissed  
And at my window sang  
That invisible choir.



# The Clown

I was the clown that made you laugh  
Our phone calls never ended  
Because we didn't want to say goodnight.  
Our lonely lives then found sunlight.  
You sang a song to me  
Down the telephone line  
And my heart danced in rhyme  
And love was fine.

I am the clown that made you cry  
Those phone calls echo now  
Because I didn't want to say goodbye  
My lonely life returned to the dark  
And my soul sang my own lament.  
Another two lovers have played out their part  
While I still look for pieces of my heart.

My love just came and went  
Spent.

Kevin East

# The Collection.

Our best antiques  
Are the trees.  
The sky  
Has all the great galleries.  
The stars light up  
This dazzling show.  
And coolest decor  
Is wall to wall snow.  
Topped with silver beams  
From the moon.  
Suspending our dreams  
Like a yellow balloon,  
That will never fly away.  
That collection  
Outside our window  
Each day.  
Sunrise,  
The artist did miss.  
Lakeside peace,  
Undiscovered bliss.  
Music hummed  
By a tuneful breeze.  
Sculptures posing  
In deep freeze.  
Those snowmen crafted by the young.  
In parks and streets  
Where winter clung.  
Until Spring  
Introduced its flower show.  
A catwalk of colour  
Sways to and fro.  
Their sunkissed faces  
Pout to perfection.  
This years  
Very latest collection.

Kevin East

# The Colour Of Life

Orange blossom clouds  
Diluting the blue.  
Lit by a solar magic hue.  
Dripping fresh raindrops  
Giving flora their smile.  
Then  
Midnight aurora  
Dances with style.  
Brush strokes on this canvas  
Feel like a kiss.  
That dries on the breeze  
Of scented bliss.  
Water coloured pastel shades  
Lie on the river  
When moonlight invades.  
With its azure beams  
And lovers' dreams.  
The diamond eyes of astral skies  
Wait in the wings.  
Once dressed in red  
Pale sunset, dead  
To darkness clings.  
Colours merging  
In rainbows urging  
A harlequin dawn.  
Deep green  
Oceanic scene  
As cumulus curtains are drawn.  
Now sunrise sprinkles  
Glitter on the tide.  
Above  
Black painted flock  
In white silence  
Just glide.  
Such colour of life  
We all hold inside.

Kevin East

# The Film Of Love

To those who have heard the Cuckoo  
Before I.  
Or remembered  
The lights on the lake.  
Whose tears have fallen away from the crowd.  
And their golden thoughts escaped unwet  
From the silver rain.  
To those who have danced  
In the garden of paradise  
Where feelings grow.  
With a dream lover  
Naked as a flame.  
Realising  
Everyday.  
It is  
Beauty making love to beauty.  
The film of love.

Like that passing embrace of a stranger.  
Sweet notes you will never hear again,  
Drifting through your orchestra.  
Kissing your heart  
With pain.  
In and out of emotional corridors.  
Each leading to a dream,  
That rises with final plume  
Of goodbyes.  
With gleam,  
Like flashing of sword.  
Remember  
It was beautiful and unreal.  
The film of love.

It would never do,  
Like a thousand poets  
To paint the wind.  
Dream,  
With that silent moon.  
And a thundering heart.

But never try to understand  
That magician,  
Emotional wizardry.  
Born of just a sigh.  
Then,  
One random word  
Fused our unspoken light  
Of understanding.  
And we were left  
In the dark.  
Apart.  
Our performance  
Was so real, with heart.  
Yet, nobody now is applauding.  
As curtain falls.  
On our empty stage.  
I can't touch what I feel.  
And I age.  
It's so surreal.  
The film of love.

Kevin East

# The Flower

When unknown Gods  
Planted the seed,  
To blossom  
In breathtaking colour and scent.  
Such beauty we would always need.  
But the flower of love  
Always came and went.

Don't crush it in your hand  
Don't rush it,  
Understand.  
Every second, every hour  
Cherish.  
But perish  
Will your flower.

Now dried.  
And dead in Winter field.  
For others  
Spring time will be revealed.  
As fate does wait  
The seeds are cast.  
We agonise of Summers past.  
To dwell and bathe in sunlit dew.  
Where once  
Our fragile flower grew.

Kevin East

# The Lonely And Me

Hold yourself tightly through the night  
And await the rescue of sweet daylight.  
Tears that your soul have cried  
Wait in the corridor of suicide.  
On your window sill lie remnants of a thrill  
Fallen from a moon that smiled  
On our love  
- Vagrant wind lent to ocean child.  
A brief licence to be free.  
Born on lost promise in the wild,  
Dying in captivity.  
Caged - the lonely and me.  
On a balcony  
Your hand in the night  
Reached out for me.  
And our dreams ascended a moonlit sea  
- To call like a harp on the breeze.  
To fall, on sword sharp to my knees.  
But not expire in fever for she.  
Left in eternity-abandoned  
The lonely and me.  
Through the music of memory  
I taste escaping kiss  
- One butterfly the net did miss.  
Soft touch that was meant for me  
Stolen in the fire of a flaming heart.  
Lost in the choir when I felt the dart  
That dropped me at her feet.  
A tragedy complete.  
Humming an unfinished symphony  
Strumming the chords of infinity  
Alone  
By a phone  
The lonely and me.

Kevin East

# The Longing

How I long  
For your butterfly kisses.  
And rhythm of our naked dance.  
Given that moonlight chance  
Of sweet surrender.  
How I ache  
To pleasure you.  
Your cries of love  
Singing,  
As emotions awake.  
Our orchestra  
Winging  
To crescendo.  
Feel the breeze blow  
In our soul.  
When the waves  
Of ecstasy roll,  
Then sleepily  
Kiss the beach.  
Now,  
We lay  
Within the reach  
Of heavenly peace.  
How I long  
For our passion's release.

Kevin East

## The Mother [for Madeleine]

One heartbeat that is yours and mine  
You visit my dreams and whisper 'I'm fine'  
Our kisses touch on gentle breeze  
Your inner light, while on my knees  
warms my hopes before they freeze.  
Two souls refuse to say goodbye  
Time and distance may ask why.  
In lonely night together we lay  
Yet tomorrow's dawn takes you away.  
Years die, unmeasured miles tease our respite  
But you are as the sun that burns so bright.  
I feel your eyes, I touch your hand  
My faith still flies in wintry weather  
Darling hug your pillow, but understand  
A promise- you and I together  
Love's candle burning like no other  
Returning daughter to her mother.

Kevin East

# The Music Of Love

I left her at the station.  
Before  
Jumping on the train.  
My heart pumping pain.  
Then the music of love will play.  
As the world takes me away  
-Again.  
She frantically waves  
And nothing ever saves  
Me from that rush,  
Tears I have to swallow hard  
To crush.  
It is all goodbyes.  
I blow a kiss,  
Which hits the window  
And sadly dies  
At my feet.  
I'll see her  
When I run the film  
In my head.  
As moon burns over darkened street.  
I dread  
Her never hearing my cries.  
When the curtain between us  
Is drawn.  
And I wait with the feathered choir  
For dawn.  
Then the music of love  
Will play.  
And I will ache  
Like the moon does  
To kiss a twilight bay.  
I'm forever taken away  
-From my sweet girl.  
I write notes  
For the rhythm of the night.  
And mix them with a starlight swirl.  
Then cast wishes  
Into dancing firelight.

But  
Like a ballerina crushed.  
Or an ocarina hushed.  
I watch beauty  
Leave the stage.  
Then  
The music of love  
Will play.  
Tugging the harp of my heart  
In silent rage.  
Hugging the morning  
Like dew drops on a leaf.  
Just surviving  
Until brush strokes of her lips  
Touch mine.  
Reviving  
Belief,  
And hope.  
A portrait of utter joy divine.  
I cope,  
Then  
The music of love  
Will play.  
As pain and ecstasy  
Entwine.

Kevin East

# The Note We Never Wrote

Somewhere in a windy bay  
Stained with seaspray  
Lies the note we never wrote of our love  
Tossed and blown  
The scribes hand unknown  
But words of an indelible tone carried our hearts away.

The letter of love spirits did craft  
Floats out to sea like an unmanned raft  
Waiting to rescue two souls lost apart.

A message without a bottle  
A car without a throttle  
With wisdom of Aristotle  
Waiting for us to be read.  
Proof the heart should rule the head  
Great words of love we never said  
Despite the wounds of life we bled the same blood  
Free and true  
Someday we'll view  
The note we never wrote of our love.

Kevin East

# The Past.

Don't hang your hat  
On the past.  
It's a dead fire  
A muted choir.  
A pretty liar.  
Tied to your mast,  
Sail on  
And cast  
Your fate to the wind.  
Don't cry for a shadow.  
Eclipsing your sun.  
It's a deal done.  
A web spun.  
Where you broke free.  
Fly in the ether  
Of a fantasy.  
Where a heart born for you  
Beats constantly  
That silent drum of love.  
Leave the past below  
As you soar above.  
And fade with her  
Into rainbow.

Kevin East

# The Room.

The paintings on your wall  
Have seen it all.  
The rise and fall  
Of our love.  
The chairs  
Shared all our charms.  
And held us in their arms  
I swear.  
The light shade  
Swayed  
Up above.  
When we danced  
The audience of books  
Old and young,  
Gave educated looks.  
We were among  
Inanimate friends.  
The table held candles  
At both ends.  
As we bathed  
In each others eyes.  
The curtains  
Showed no surprise.  
They just opened and closed  
In their mime.  
As the clock would  
Count down the time  
We had left.  
The room  
Eventually bereft  
Of you and I.  
Asleep in our embrace,  
Always heard us  
Cry or laugh.  
Now it's just  
A lonely space.

Kevin East

# The Silence Of Pain

The pain of silence deafens me  
Like some bomb in my soul.  
And I lie  
Among the smouldering wreckage of my life  
To hear your final drum roll,  
Now only in the echo of a memory  
That some silent thief had stole.  
The pain of silence stabs me deep.  
Yet from my wounds  
No blood does ever seep.  
Can't you see?  
I'm still bleeding to death in your dreams.  
Could it be?  
As I fight for my breath,  
In moonbeams- you hide.  
With the pain of silence  
That sword in my side.

I look out  
Across a black sea.  
Dying stars will surround me  
The embers of love  
That used to be.  
I'm done,  
Crying to the astral lights.  
Smothered in your snake bites.  
And as I lie dying in silent pain.

Now your promises ring in my mind  
Insane.  
As my life blood  
Runs away down the drain.  
Those lost dried tears  
Flood  
The silence of pain.



# The Softest Kiss

When I did kiss your breast  
And every night was blessed  
With raging moon.  
Now an ageing tune  
That is left from our love  
Rises with petal wing.  
High above.  
And like the softest kiss,  
Sends shivers down my spine.  
To float away,  
What once was mine  
Turns blue to grey.  
When we did merge in bliss  
A flower bloomed.  
My heart did miss  
A beat.  
Perfumed,  
Your body given so sweetly.  
Red stars bowed so completely.  
And like the softest kiss  
I would only miss  
You  
When you had gone.  
Our golden sun that shone  
Then set in a crying sky.  
That deepest pain  
Our silent goodbye.

Kevin East

# The Sun

Where is the sun these dark days  
Painting the room where my love lays  
Kissing her hair as dawn breaks  
The sun lies only with her.  
Where is the moon on lonely night  
Under the stars where she burns so bright  
My heart trembles at the thought of love light  
That lit a thousand memories in my stolen heaven.  
The moon shines from my love.  
Where has gone the summer breeze  
That touched her cheek and said goodbye  
Carrying my hope with small waves of the sea  
Small waves of her hand  
Oh that we embrace an azure sky  
And kiss away the pain.

Kevin East

# The Tears

What does love bring you.  
Blue skies.  
Melting eyes.  
And butterflies  
Inside.  
What do you cling to.  
Moonlit walks.  
Whispered talks.  
Champagne corks.  
That taxi ride.  
The razzle dazzle  
Of London town.  
You picked  
Your favourite wedding gown.  
I sat through movies  
Like a dry eyed clown.  
You never were my bride.  
I held them all inside,  
Came the tears,  
One cloudburst later.  
Now I'm just a waiter  
Serving up memories  
From above.  
A busker on the street of love.  
Begging kisses for the broken years.  
Stealing smiles  
To replace the tears,  
That dry  
With the wounds in my soul.  
As slowly as the heart  
Will cease to cry.  
Clouds will roll.  
Until moonlit tunes  
Play a lullaby.

Kevin East

# The Thief

Came without a mask without a hood  
Dressed fair and flew as only white dove could.  
Spoke soft and lit by candle flame  
Dreams held aloft, sweet lips wild horses tame  
Then stole my heart as stars raged from above  
Slow death from arrow, the thief Cupid called love.  
So tempest left me bleeding in the rain  
As footsteps fade, to die alone again  
Mugged but only from the soul  
The thief called love a masquerading doll  
Princess in dreams this frog did kiss  
Then dropped my heart into black abyss  
At precipice i felt that fatal shove  
What pain is this, a thief i once called love.

Kevin East

# The Thing Is

The thing is  
Your ring is just a piece of metal  
Let us wish upon this petal  
And watch our flower grow.  
You always wanted big shining cars  
I was always happy with small shining stars.

The thing is  
The spring is where i will be with you  
Not in an opera queue  
Or caught in the restaurant "Zoo"  
Just realise  
To kiss your eyes sitting in the park  
Or dancing in the dark  
Is all i ever need  
Your Prince upon a steed  
I'm here to rescue you  
To write our story in Xanadu.

The thing is  
The zing is  
A breeze that we can share  
Your foot upon the stair  
Moving through the fair.  
Your laughter will ring in my soul  
Our hopes that will cling as they roll  
Are not about glitter and gold  
Love remains when all that has been sold.

The thing is  
It's showbiz  
All things will pass away  
I need you now today  
The rest will fade to grey.

Kevin East

# The Wedding

I had a dream  
Long ago.  
When a beautiful flower  
Told me  
We would grow  
Together.  
Forever.  
And I felt her.  
And I smelt her  
Drift  
Through my mind.  
A gift  
God had signed  
-Happy ever after.  
Like gentle laughter  
As trees  
Were shedding  
Crimson leaves.  
Autumn mist  
Cannot resist  
Sun's golden smile.  
And when I awoke  
Dawn cried as it broke.  
Guess I knew the wedding  
Would have to wait a while.

Kevin East

# The Wheel Of Life.

The wheel of life  
Turns.  
So you will smile again  
My friends.  
And for every heart that yearns,  
Waits a love  
That never ends.  
So remember,  
Daffodils  
Kissed by a sky of blue  
Cannot resist  
A return to you.  
After your heart  
Is stabbed by darkest nights,  
Hope's grotto  
Is revealed.  
With sweet jasmine kites  
Of Spring.  
Scars, with softest kisses  
Are healed.  
And petalled bells will ring  
Through the flora  
Of unseen avenue.  
In the aurora  
Of an astral blue.  
As the sunlight adjourns.  
While  
The wheel of life turns.  
You may hear the angels  
Bill and coo.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# The Wonder Of Our Love

Born of the stars.  
Brushed by the sun.  
Hushed by a nun  
With raging peace.  
Clothed in golden fleece.  
To evaporate  
In vermilion skies.  
And reappear  
At a later date  
Only for our eyes.  
Dreams of the moon  
That grips oceans mighty  
And beams silver tune  
From the lips of Aphrodite.  
Yet, sweet love songs  
Die on the wing.  
Smothered by a dawn less morning.  
And a distant bell  
That didn't ring  
From the rooftop  
Of a citadel.  
As two souls looked above,  
Just rescuing  
A single rose  
In the slipstream of departed love.

Kevin East

# There

I buried your cards in my drawer.  
At birthdays  
To resurrect no more.  
Valentines  
With sickly sweet lines  
Gather dust.  
- Just emotional rust.  
The magic of our affair  
Vanishes into thin air.  
But if I close my eyes  
Darling, you're still there.  
I feel my music as memory clings  
As the maestro deftly  
Plays my heart strings.  
So sweet  
Complete  
Is the pain.  
Sonata in my soul again.  
And as I swim through tears uncried  
I look for the star  
Where our fate took a ride.  
That promise made still twinkles fair  
Dreams in the shade in sunset flare.  
Revealing love still breathing there.

Kevin East

# There Is Love

There are diamonds of the night.  
And dancing flames  
On walls  
By lamplight.  
There once was a crescent moon  
Where golden promises hung.  
And a ballerina pirouetting  
As cathedral bells  
Through dreams  
Were rung.  
There are flowers  
That dance to the breeze  
Holding hands  
To rhapsodies.  
In pink and blue.  
Then there is love  
And me.  
And you.

There are mighty waves  
That crash and hiss.  
And sunlight  
Tip toeing  
Through skyscape bliss.  
There are scents from Eden  
Still lingering.  
Midnight flora  
With stardust mingling.  
Eyes meeting  
To set frozen hearts tingling.  
Always  
When you least expect them to.  
Then there is love  
And me.  
And you.

There is music  
With the sweetness of the vine.  
Tears of symphony

Send shivers to the spine.  
Dramatic drum rolls  
Wake lifeless dolls  
To live and breathe  
Again.  
Notes fall like raindrops  
Gradually drowning the pain.  
Wafting melodies  
Turn darkness to light.  
As aching souls touch in the night.  
The opera  
Of two dying flowers  
Watered by cotton cloud  
With showers.  
Words forgotten  
Are sang with verve,  
Silently  
Out loud.  
Oh yes,  
The thrill to waltz  
- The nerve.  
As moonlight hue  
Stands proud.  
Sweet words  
Like birds,  
Ascend.  
With kiss of morning dew.  
Both standing alone at the end.  
Then there is love.  
And me.  
And you.

Kevin East

# There She Is

There she is  
Standing in the sun  
Like a glittering prize  
Awarded to my eyes.  
Sparkling  
As silver stream does run  
And is gone  
Like a breeze  
As fragile beauty flees.  
There she is  
Running through the night  
Like a long lost dream  
Clothed in crinoline cream  
Glowing  
Like a shooting star  
Shimmering in flight  
Passion burns so bright  
Then she fades  
Through moonlit glades  
Like a wish set free  
For eternity.

Kevin East

# Things Stay But People Go

You are in sweet tunes and verse.  
As our love drives by  
In a hearse.  
When leafy escape I pursue  
There always stands an invisible you.  
On country walks  
Your ghost still talks.  
I sacrifice my tears  
To moonlight bliss.  
I swear you quell my fears  
With softest kiss.  
The coffee stain  
On my book of Keats.  
The park in summer  
Our special seats.  
You bought me a watch  
When we first met.  
Now time is just a constant threat.  
Do you still wear your gold anklet?  
You are in my bath  
When i take a shave.  
I can hear you laugh  
As I tend the grave  
Of a love that died.  
The flowers I save  
For the times we cried.  
In case you return.  
My passion burn  
Will never heal.  
I hold your hand  
In a purple sky  
Now nothing's real  
And dissolve into cloud  
As our souls part and flee.  
And shout out loud  
So silently  
That won't you please  
Come back to me.  
-Yet, still sweet breeze

Does kisses blow.  
While things stay  
But people go.

Kevin East

# This Child Of Rebellion

This child of rebellion  
At last uprising.  
The government- Machiavellian  
Man, is it so surprising?  
Many oppressed years  
Under the fat cat  
Now it's beyond tears  
Viva the proletariat! .  
So the bankers bonuses still survived  
In their land of milk and honey.  
The solution?  
Turn to the deprived  
To prop them up with public money.  
Now students are angels with dirty faces.  
No room for prudence  
When fighting for places.  
Yeah, sting the academic  
To fund this sick pandemic.  
MP's blame the 'hoodies'  
So neatly they are labelled.  
A case of 'baddies vs goodies'  
Then they punish the disabled.  
Yes, when recession darkens our door  
It's the usual obsession- just hit on the poor.  
Still ok for the capitalists  
But those in squalor just slit their own wrists.  
Yes, the looters and bullies have seized their chance  
Nobody's pleased with their crazy war dance.  
And our justified cause it fails to enhance.  
Yet how could the common man be resistant?  
After those expenses claimed  
For the non- existant!  
Our cripples of England now without a crutch.  
This child of rebellion took only so much.

Kevin East

# This Is Love

Love.  
Rises above  
Colour, religion and creed.  
It is unconditional.  
It is pain.  
Brings some rain.  
And we all will bleed.  
You cannot trap it.  
Do not clap it.  
It plays no encore.  
It smiles in moonbeams.  
Shines in the stars.  
Lives in sweet dreams  
Or seedy downtown bars.  
It moves like the ocean  
You will sink beneath its wave.  
Your heart a music box,  
That fate always locks  
And only sweet eyes can save.  
Its brightest smile  
Left everywhere.  
In coolest style.  
It scents the evening air.  
It is immeasurable  
Pleasureable.  
It scars  
And heals.  
It wounds and steals.  
But to have loved  
Is more than a reason to live.  
It may leave  
You will grieve.  
Yet may return  
In lonely night  
Like flickering candlelight.  
It is patient.  
It never dies.  
Comes for an instant  
With orange sunrise.

When you have lost.  
Count the cost.  
A heart that's torn.  
And a reason to be born.  
It is everything.  
And all else is nothing.  
All is forgotten  
But love.  
It soothes it cuts.  
The music is eternal.  
The heartbreak is infernal.  
It teaches us to feel.  
And steals our hearts  
As we reel.  
Before it flies.  
It keeps no time.  
When two hearts rhyme.  
It smites  
Yet delights.  
So, hold her while you can.  
Kiss softly her cheek.  
- Be a man,  
And never seek where passion ran.  
Keep your dreams.  
And when you sigh  
They'll fly your kite  
In bluest sky.  
If you wait at the gate  
Of loneliness  
Love may visit with sweet caress.  
Or never return.  
Life is brief, but love is long.  
How long will that candle burn.

Kevin East

# Thomas.

Thomas cavorting through memories  
Of sunnier days.  
A hitman that plays  
At being a cat.  
With attitude  
And  
The hat he chewed.  
Now he purrs in constant dream.

A feline making a beeline  
For every scrap of food.  
Meant that  
Always a scrap ensued.  
Old Tom had street cred.  
Yet loved his warm bed  
On the chair.  
Debonair,  
Only in sleep.  
Yet that one day arrives  
When old friends make us weep.  
He used all nine lives.  
But left a light for us to keep.  
Now he purrs in constant dream.

Kevin East

# Ties

Ties that bind us.  
Survive any storm.  
Keep us warm  
Through winter years.  
And icicle tears  
Will melt.  
When we remember  
How we have felt.

Ties that bind us  
Ride on any tune.  
Lighting stars to the moon.  
In that fiery carriage  
Of dreams.  
Evil schemes  
All blown away  
When the wind  
Whistles our melody sweet.  
Shooting stars  
Above a lonely street.

The ties that bind us.  
Tapestry of the heart.  
Woven  
Before our souls could part.  
Hands that touch  
In silent muse.  
And rhymes that echo  
To defuse  
The pain  
Of twilight goodbyes.  
You see,  
You and I  
Forever  
Will have ties.  
That bind us,  
Remind us  
Of love so new.  
Under moonstone skies

Where white dove flew.

Kevin East

# Tin Man

I know the tin man feels pain.  
Sees the sun cry in the rain.  
Knows the leaves miss the trees  
With every Autumn breeze.  
I know the scarecrow  
Stands forever in slumber.  
One sunrise  
And his blue sky will be revealed.  
He'll walk away  
That Summer's day  
To leave an empty field.  
And every down and out will hope.  
And the lion we are will cope,  
And not shy away.  
When our hearts are torn  
Our dreams won't stray  
Too far.  
And isolate,  
Vegetate  
Crying that our stars expire too soon.  
Just know  
The ocean  
Is waving at the moon.  
Yes, the tin man  
Feels the pain,  
Yet hears the river sing  
And the jangling  
Of its keys,  
Bringing peace to all it frees.  
When the scarecrow  
Dines at the Ritz  
In clothes of city gents.  
When shy lion sees some sense  
And roars with confidence.  
Then the yellow brick road  
We all have strode  
Will lead to our Emerald city.  
It's a pity  
That the tin man will corrode.

And still feels that pain.  
But love means walking in the rain.

Kevin East

# To Give Her Up

Break it if you wish devil time  
Extinguish flickering candle rhyme  
But a heart won't die if love is the crime.  
Taunt me with grey washed sky  
As silence whispers her goodbye  
And endless film runs black and white  
Escaping, running through the night  
Her countenance rouge kissed in flight  
As fingers touched and eyes were bright  
My heart was torn never to heal  
And bleeds for how she makes me feel.  
To give her up my soul would seek  
Eternally her petal cheek  
Plunging deep into abyss  
Lunging for one gossamer kiss  
Reaching for her hand through cloud  
Bleaching souls that wore a shroud  
Quiet hearts that cried aloud.  
I wake- you're coursing through my veins  
White horse of passion slipped the reins  
To leave me with a pounding heart  
Oh tell me where i'd even start  
To give her up in life or death  
With or without a single breath.

Kevin East

## To My Love.

The starlight in your eye that never graced a night sky  
Saved with a candlelight for i  
Your touch, softer than gossamer wing  
Like softest breeze caressing sunlit meadow  
Yet the world could offer no finer thing  
Than the sensuous tremble that you bring  
The summer rain, the snowflakes' kiss  
Will never feel as good as this.

When meaningful words are of no matter  
you soothe and heal while others chatter.  
And then the rush of bird in flight  
Or shooting star in darkest night.  
That aura of a Christmas choir  
Flaming dreams of an open fire  
The inner joy of romantic fate  
Fall short of love we consummate.  
Your laughter lifts me like the dawn  
The childhood mirth that is reborn  
Takes all my cares to fly away  
And blues and greens replace the grey.  
The beauty of our lives at last  
Are gone now fate its line has cast.  
I pray together we will always be  
I need you at the side of me  
To walk with you by moonlit shore  
To hear you knocking at my door.  
To see you in eternity,  
Bathe in the joy you bring to me  
To give you love unknown before  
Is all my life was destined for.

Kevin East

# Together

Slowly the sun sinks, as does my heart  
When twilight beckons.  
My light expired when you left my gaze.  
I grope in the dark for a kindle  
In this cave they call the world  
But only you illuminate heaven's stars.  
The dawn breaks, as does my heart,  
I look for your lips but can only kiss a shadow  
Thrown across the ember of your eyes  
While white dove disappears into weeping skies  
That the world calls rain.  
The clock stops, as does my heart  
Because love doesn't walk, it flies  
I died when our lips did part  
Despite the mask of life's disguise.  
Ah chance i see like vapour rise  
As my hands bleed to hang on.  
Your beauty's written across the skies  
I blink and then your gone.  
Yet love's eternal spring  
Will take away the sting  
Until we sing- together.

Kevin East

# Token Cripple

Look there's the token cripple  
To his wheelchair tie a balloon  
Don't speak or cause a ripple  
As he takes off for the moon.  
Never approach the disabled  
Though they're human or so it's fabled.  
Look there's the token paraplegic  
Address him through his carer  
Save face and be strategic  
A megaphone would be fairer  
Never assume your ignorance shows  
Don't prove your a fool  
He already knows.  
Look there's the token cripple  
In a pub garden with friends, and talking!  
You mouth to him 'What's your tippie'  
And crack a joke about Stephen Hawking.  
How much more cerebral he'd be  
If like you he could master walking  
- Away.

Kevin East

# Too Few Too Many

Too few reasons to live, one great one not to die  
dreams all thrown in a sieve  
But I'm still looking up to the sky.  
Still some love to share  
While the sun still shines on me  
Nothing can compare, clouds sleep above a sky blue sea.  
Too few reasons to smile, many people need a shoulder  
Tears of a crocodile and my heart grows a little colder  
But I'm still running on faith when Compassion's tanks are low  
Love is never safe it lives within a candle's glow.  
Too few reasons to stand and hold our heads up high  
Brothers and sisters take a hand and hang on as we fly.  
Our trials will soon be over  
One spiritual super- nova.  
Some good reasons to live  
One great one just to die  
Nothing we have to give, just look to an open sky.

Kevin East

# Torture Of Love

Every fire that burnt in the hearts  
Of all true lovers  
Burns in me now for you.  
Is there a God or mere mortal that lives  
And breathes that can extinguish extreme passion?  
It would be akin to washing the sun away  
No light, then no life.  
So it is my eternal flame forever burning  
My soul  
The torture of love flown  
Knives in my heart  
Euphoric relief!  
Compared to your memory  
Burning longer than a star.

Kevin East

# Touched

The sun came out today  
I know, I felt it.  
Though the night stole every ray  
Why did i ever doubt it.  
It shone  
Was gone  
And I was touched.  
Your smile reached me today  
I know, I felt it  
Though a thousand miles away  
Couldn't live without it.  
Never gone  
Will linger on  
And I am touched.

Kevin East

# Touched By Beauty

Have you felt that softest touch  
A silent sky  
That says so much.  
Candy floss pink streaked.  
A kaleidoscope that leaked.  
A child heaven as sunshine slept  
Some wild spectrum  
As moonlight crept.  
Touched  
By the canyon of the sky  
Between the stars  
And you and I.  
Naked as the moon  
We lay in fever of love.  
Our ecstasy in a balloon  
Escaping high above.  
So very light  
- The impish breeze  
Does massage our souls.  
And ignite  
Memories that freeze  
As passion walks on hot coals.  
The sprinkle of rivers and streams  
That tinkle like bells  
Through our dreams.  
Collecting in wells pure and deep.  
The elixir  
Only Gods could weep.  
Seduced  
By the mighty ocean  
With ultimate symphony.  
Poetry in motion  
As thunder plays timpani.  
It's all there  
Beauty making love to beauty.  
A maiden fair  
By stardust was blown.  
As Cupid whispers secrets  
She wanders unknown

Calling on lost fantasies  
We all thought had flown.

Kevin East

# Trees

Charcoal army on chilled horizon  
Guarding a lonely sunset  
You watch us come and go  
In our ever changing regalia  
Always there to soothe our failure  
When fickle wind does blow.  
Childhood summers that rest in our memory  
You were always there  
Those days when we ran free  
-Gave our picnics welcome shade  
And filtered sun in quiet glade.  
Snow carpeted meadow  
Is where i feel no pain  
Your wooden arms rigor mortis feign  
Where once Mother Nature sat, at will  
Creating beauty that you embrace still.  
As dew hangs on to summer leaf  
Autumn waits in shadow  
Like a silent thief.  
Yet heaven's colours still lie beneath.  
I rest my eyes in spinney, alone  
Far from maddening telephone  
And raucous greed that grabs and pulls  
A flower amid the raging bulls.  
It is peace to a child and adult you bring  
With neither seldom realising  
Your artist's touch that grasps the sky  
Will feel the century flashing by  
Yet stand to wait for infant eye.  
A wonder i cannot compare  
Mute trees that whisper- always there.

Kevin East

# Trouble Is

I had to let her go.  
That's real love you know.  
When all our bells had rung.  
And the famous fat lady had sung.  
I gave her to the breeze.  
New sunrise  
And  
New start.  
Trouble is  
The keys.  
She still holds to my heart.  
Maybe she'll return.  
I guess I must be strong.  
I watch my Rome just burn.  
Accompanied by a song.  
I fall down to my knees.  
Kiss the moon as I depart.  
Trouble is  
The keys  
She still holds to my heart.

Kevin East

# True Love

True love  
That blessing from God above  
My dearest darling does exist!  
In sweet slow motion  
From morning mist  
Emerged our dream  
When two souls kissed.  
From my heart flies smiles  
Free as dancing kite  
Across a thousand miles,  
That letter of love you write.  
Clinging to the wings of a dove tonight  
My true love shimmering bright.

Can I cover you in kisses  
Your blanket for the cold  
My body misses  
Our rapture taking hold.  
Moonlit embrace captures my memory  
Now dawn dare never,  
Take you away from me.  
My true love  
One flower that heartache stole  
Will wilt away  
Yet you're forever in my soul.  
I breathe  
To touch your eyes divine.  
Bequeth  
All now is yours  
That once was mine.

My life, our world  
A new sky unfurled.  
Sweet lady  
In sunset of summer wine  
You sting my heart  
With words of bright sunshine.

I won't recover  
In dew kissed flowered field  
Until my pain  
Your sweetest lips have healed.

Kevin East

# Tulips And Her.

Tulips and her  
two lips that were  
meant to be mine.  
Fallen roses  
had to entwine  
to live.  
Now both striking poses  
of what love can give.

Tulips she loves.  
Brought by white doves  
from a canvas of blue.  
With fragrance  
of fresh morning dew.  
Two vagrants  
that met and then knew.  
No world would dare keep us apart.  
To find home  
in each others heart.

Tulips and her.  
my heart flips to stir  
a soft aching breeze  
with consummate ease.  
Her scent  
that flower of love  
in descent  
under rainbows above.  
Is spent  
easing my worried mind.  
A million years of searching to find.  
When painted sunsets do blur  
I will just think of  
tulips and her.

Kevin East

# Under The Sun

Was that flower that we called love  
Really ours to keep  
Or were we meant to weep  
For our lost stars above.  
Two hearts as one were beating  
But true beauty  
Is forever fleeting.  
All will pass away  
That has begun.  
Like every kiss  
On lips did play  
- One brief sigh under the sun.  
Were our plans and passionate pledges  
Just hopes that walked cliff edges.  
Or do we have to concede  
That to know the joy  
We have to bleed.  
Amour  
Born with the morning dew  
Before that twilight birdsong flew  
To disappear in shades of blue.  
As our memory stores tears from the rain  
To post us when we're alone again.  
Should we be grateful  
For what we have felt  
Yet like a snowman  
I just start to melt.  
We try to paint our masterpiece  
But with time our colours all run.  
Even the sweetest symphony must cease  
As rainbows fade  
Under the sun.

Kevin East

# Unheard

That operatic sunset  
Playing silent music.  
Beauty unheard.  
Yet  
Feelings run much deeper  
With that mute  
Harp from the heart.  
A symphony  
Conducted  
With notes of brightest hue.  
By invisible maestro  
Where fantasy flew.

That waxing moon  
Burns bright.  
The aria  
Stolen from sleeping sunlight.  
And  
The wind whistles sweet melody  
Of jingling stars.  
Such wonder resounds  
From spanish guitars  
Through my dreams.  
Serenades of unheard lovers  
Stifling their screams.  
Concertos exquisite  
Continue to visit  
Like a candle to the soul.  
That unspoken croon  
Of a broken tune  
On calming seas  
Will roll.  
Unheard.  
Like a solitary bird  
Singing  
To the twilight shoal.

Kevin East

# Untainted Love.

Our love  
Forever untainted.  
Painted  
For eternal galleries.  
Two hearts  
That no cynic can stab.  
Beating apart  
In aura of moonlight clarity.  
Familiarity  
Puts Venus in rehab.  
Somebody call a cab  
To the stars.  
We bear no scars.  
No poisonous bite.  
Untainted love  
Flies free  
As a lost kite.  
Remember when ennui  
Bids romance adieu,  
That no friend or angel  
Ever bleeds for you.  
Forever apart.  
Our love affair,  
Waiting to start.  
But never to end.  
The most beautiful poem  
Is the one never penned.  
The softest kisses  
Are all unrequited.  
The most wondrous moondance  
Forever unsighted.  
We are always  
In each others arms.  
Never hanging on bracelets  
Like some lovers charms.  
And  
I'll take your hand  
In dreams.  
In stars and moonbeams

Above.

We'll share untainted love.

Kevin East

# Unwritten Love

Heavenly music choral,  
Floral  
In my soul  
Waking  
Memories start to roll.  
A film of life.

Dancing in the kitchen  
With my mother on Christmas Eve.  
Feelings like no other.  
Unwritten love will weave.

Poetry  
That unwritten music  
Narrates.  
While golden caresses  
Wait at the gates.  
Earthly tears then dissipate  
To send rain for our thirst  
Emotion's buds dispersed.

Beautiful music  
Unwritten love  
Heaven's lights kiss clouds above.  
Then sun on our face  
Pleasing to the eye.  
Unwritten love  
Drifts  
Across an open sky.

Poetry unwritten music to our ears  
A life of rhyme to wipe away the tears.  
And though memories mime  
We scribe our souvenirs.  
Unwritten love

Sweet music from above.  
Plays in our soul.  
Like morning star  
On Heaven's scroll.

Kevin East

# Us

The butterfly in our soul  
That we call love.  
The climax of a symphony  
From up above.  
Our joy that runs  
That once was lame  
The flood of warmth  
Just in your name.  
Your touch so soft  
Will electrocute  
As my passion plays  
The sweetest flute.  
My heart now beats  
Within your hands  
How?  
Only Cupid understands.  
Together or no  
I feel your kiss  
No breeze could blow  
Away this bliss.  
The utter joy  
In our embrace  
That candlelight  
Lends to your face.  
To smell your hair  
The sun will share  
Your scented flight  
Love's eyes so bright.  
With spectral dream  
And blue moonbeam.  
Just for this night  
We always knew  
Poets would write of romance true.  
And so my love  
Without a fuss  
Sweet fate  
Prepared this life for  
Us.

Kevin East

## Valentine Blue.

Valentine blue  
I am the echo of you.  
Though  
Our souls have never touched.  
And yet, our hands have clutched  
The same empty sky.  
Panning for gold  
At rainbows end.  
Flares from the heart  
With every prayer we send,  
Fizz and die.  
But I will find you  
So please don't cry.  
As stars will lead me  
To the music of your sigh.

Valentine blue  
You are the maiden for me,  
So true.  
Your dreams are laden  
With flowers,  
Where dew  
Captured our footprints  
On a camomile lawn.  
As our breath was drawn  
From the sea.  
Giving birth to our harmony.  
Feel our dawning,  
As shadows will flee.  
One new morning  
We will be free.  
So please don't cry.  
Because you will find me.  
Under the sun  
That made a promise to the moon.  
To play a duet,  
When our eyes have met.  
In the colours  
Of a perfect tune.

Kevin East

## Visions Of A Romantic Fool.

A pale dead moon  
Mourns in disguise.  
As coloured rains  
Wash a child sunrise.  
The woodwind breeze  
Can sympathize  
With dawn's birth pains  
And dry her eyes.  
Each morning  
Life spawning,  
As eternity is born.  
With innocence of lamb  
Or fawn.  
And flowers  
Of Heaven's scent,  
Today,  
Can wrap the hours  
In sweet bouquet.

Only  
Lonely old people  
Will hear the bells  
And see the steeple.  
From churchyard summers  
And wishing wells.  
Barefoot first love  
Forever dwells  
In music played  
Through lost sea shells.  
Visions of a romantic fool  
Turning blue  
A limpid pool.  
Forever smiling at passion's sting.  
For what now is pain  
Will help memory sing.  
When loneliness  
Will wear my ring.



# Vows Of Love

We will throw our flowers  
In moon blue river.  
Carrying promises out to sea.  
All that is ours  
Will ride the waves  
To sweet eternity.

We will box our dreams  
And wrap them with bows.  
Then post them  
To wherever the wind of change blows.  
And wait for reply  
Of a harvest moon.  
Flying them in the sky  
With a silent tune.

We will keep our love  
In rainbows above.  
Until sunset steals  
Our multi coloured bliss.  
Each morning,  
To be born again  
In sunlit dew.  
Or silver rain.

Kevin East

# Waited All My Life

What to do  
When I've waited all my life  
She cuts the thread  
Uses a bloody knife  
Where to go  
I've taken all the flak  
I know I am stabbed  
With deep wound in my back.  
Her words haunt me  
Like a far cry in the dark  
Her eyes taunt me  
Like a reignited spark  
-And won't go out.  
Solutions from all around are rife  
I want to shout but silence screams  
Do they know I waited all my life  
To watch love  
Fall apart at the seams.  
So now I'm drinking  
Some say that it's abuse  
It stops me thinking  
- Take the pills and slip the noose.  
For just her touch  
I waited all my life  
The pain's too much  
Never did become my wife.  
Her distant kiss  
God, how will I get through  
One only bliss  
Now lost in azure blue.  
She brought me passion of a stormy sea  
I'm out of fashion  
Right now I've ceased to be  
Our crimson sun too soon is going down  
-On black horizon  
But she is out of town  
And dreams just serve to fuel my strife  
Some learning curve!  
And I waited all my life.

Kevin East

# Want To Kiss You.

I want to kiss you.  
By the ocean.  
Before I miss you  
Forever.  
Memory  
That poetry in motion.  
Is all that is left  
To sever.  
Never again  
Will we feel the flame.  
Our once sacred dance.  
Now,  
Two people lame.  
I want to kiss you.  
In the night.  
Just feeling our bodies,  
Light  
- Our soul.  
As we roll  
In deep satisfaction.  
Then sleep.  
Entwined in dream.  
Until rain on our parade  
Does teem.  
Stealing our sky  
Of blue.  
My sweetheart  
Our bird just flew.  
Before the dawning tomorrow  
And sorrow.  
I just  
Want to kiss you.

Kevin East

# We All Are Gods.

You my Venus.  
Me your Zeus.  
Both rescued  
From a swinging noose.  
Our passions  
Set loose  
By stars above.  
We all are Gods  
When we play at love.

That panorama  
Of a drama  
Until the end of time.  
Souls touch.  
And hearts blaze  
Yet burn  
That whispered rhyme  
Of earlier days.  
We all are Gods  
Flying down the freeways  
Of unbridled youth.  
Now at odds  
With those new mornings  
Where dawns  
The truth.

And so  
Embrace  
The candlelight.  
The hand you hold  
And Grip so tight.  
Alas -  
Love is just a bird in flight.  
That gently fades  
With bluest  
Heart rending tune.  
I wonder,  
Detectives of the night.  
Can you

Catch me a magic moon.  
So tragic  
Just to even try.  
As we all are Gods  
You see,  
Now devoid  
Of battlecry.

Kevin East

# We Are One

If this blue earth reaches for the sun  
And doves sail the breeze, so white and true  
Then silver waterfall did run  
As our hope lay with morning dew.  
If darkest night is lit by creeping dawn  
Bereft of flowers our gauntlet run  
Both standing as the pistols drawn  
Our tapestry would then be spun.  
When breathing in the empty sky  
Both hills and thoughts did mask our view  
Years locked you from my loving eye  
In grey room where all hopes were few.  
If pain of heart on troubled road  
Whispered promise like a mute  
Lonely dreams on white charger slowed  
Only by your distant flute.  
As our emotions came undone  
Small voice declared that we are one.  
If your sweet kiss lingers soft with scent  
As nightlights disappear from view  
Your hand in mine, if only lent  
One second, as our love first grew..  
If candlelit, your eyes seek mine.  
When insecurity pulls a gun  
Our sweetest fruit still on the vine.  
Freedom like a wild horse will run.  
And parting slaps the face of love  
Then dying in mundane abyss  
It's then we both must look above  
Our shooting stars collide to kiss.

Kevin East

# We Need Love

We all need love  
Like a child needs a mother's hug  
Like a soldier needs rum in his mug.  
That grey soul fixer  
The old elixir  
Since we were born.  
Our hearts now new  
Where they were torn.  
When push comes to shove  
One hand fits the glove  
We've always sighed  
That we need love.

We need kisses  
Those hits to heal our misses.  
The dancing in the dark  
Enhancing one small spark  
As two lost souls finally embark  
Along the path of joy and pain.  
Warm pleasant sunshine  
After our rain.  
One flower of hope  
On barren plain.  
As our dreams leave on a train.

We need love.  
To feel again.  
Like cheating death  
With bated breath  
I pen my rhyme.  
Though dove released.  
Our symphony ceased but was still sublime.  
We took that stardust flight.  
The love we made  
In forest glade  
Stole sweetest moonlit night.  
So roll the dice

And Lady luck  
Will either smile or frown.  
We all need love  
That could be hiding  
Within a weeping clown.

Kevin East

# We Sang In The Snow

When we sang in the snow  
Under that cold amber glow  
That professed to be the sun  
Trying to melt our fun;  
Lighting our wonderland show  
Warming our laughter below  
Young promises- freezing to death.  
Biting wind stealing our breath.  
Snowmen hoping frost lingers.  
Mittens with tingling fingers.  
Sledging out of sight  
Under new moonlight  
Spangled diamonds above  
Lit fires  
In our hearts of love.  
I kissed your cheek  
And held you near  
This minute, this hour  
This day this year  
Would burn within our very being  
Embers of youth warm memory fleeing.  
But without your hand to hold  
My hand is empty and cold.  
I curse that I let you go.  
What's worse than a cold echo  
Of that day  
When we sang in the snow.

Kevin East

# We Will Be Together

In orange and lemon dreams  
On sun drenched beaches  
With melting ice creams,  
Wearing our silly hats.  
Skimming pebbles  
We leap  
Like acrobats.  
Two rebels  
Basking in horizon deep  
Of aqua blue.

Now our hearts melt too.  
Sea sprayed in embrace  
That sweet angelic face.  
To share a salty kiss  
As the moon gatecrashed our bliss.  
And a crimson sun  
Sank into the sea  
As it cooled.  
Your jewelled eyes

Spoke to me  
That silent promise  
Of love.  
I had to look above  
To savour  
The spangled canopy.  
That open air theatre  
Where we will always be  
Together.  
Free.

Kevin East

# Weather

Can you hear  
The smile of love.  
When you are apart  
The aching of your heart  
Is  
Much greater than being together.  
But it's taken for granted  
Like the weather.

Can you hear  
The ultimate beauty of love.  
Feelings take a lifetime to accrue.  
Yet me and you  
Were counted out  
In seconds.  
Like a boxer  
By an unexpected blow.  
You were my kitten.  
I was your beau.  
Suspended  
At the end of our tether.  
Summer fades.  
To inclement weather.

Kevin East

# What Feeling Is This

What feeling is this?  
Two souls touching in burning kiss  
Locked in the cool of a summer eve  
Laying in the heat  
Of the magic we weave.  
Spent.  
Now our hearts are lent  
Forever to a memory  
That will blow like jasmine breeze  
Across our mind  
When we do find  
Sunset behind the trees.  
That shared orgasmic touch  
Surely means so much  
Like dewdrops on flowers.  
The scent that is ours  
Will fill our lonely rooms..  
When apart, we are just swaying blooms.  
In dreams we lie in meadow green  
To share where golden sunlight has been.  
What feeling is this?  
When two hearts merge  
The unspeakable bliss  
Answers the unquenchable urge.  
That exquisite incurable ache  
As passion whispers  
Our bodies quake.  
And blue moonlight  
Across our bed does creep  
As we are one  
With stolen joy to weep.

Kevin East

# What My Tears Are Trying To Say

We will never  
Sing together again.  
And I want to  
Run into the night  
And catch you.  
Snatch you,  
To ease my pain.  
But I just have my pen  
To write.  
What my tears are trying to say  
Tonight.  
Yet I know it's all  
In vain.

We will never  
Dance together again.  
And I want to  
Run into the rain.  
Hold you close,  
Overdose  
On smiles and kisses.  
My poor heart misses.  
From way back when.  
But I just have my pen  
To write  
What my tears are trying to say  
Tonight.  
And my love,  
I know  
I've lost the fight.  
I know.

Kevin East

# Wheelchair Olympics

Hardly wheelchair Olympics, dumped in a corner  
Carer giggles with friends minus little Jack Horner  
Waiting for the nurse like furniture in the hall  
Conversations are worse- like I'm not there at all.  
Speak at me! I feel I should scream  
I still exist outside your disabled dream  
I'm not a geriatric who likes the odd tipple  
My spirit survives; intellect is no cripple  
My eye absorbs all art; my heart feels deep the prose  
I live every classic part minus the waist down to the toes.  
Hardly wheelchair Olympics, touring Sainsbury's with a guide  
Inspecting every joint of meat, clinging to my pride  
'Anything you've forgotten? ' my helper opts to talk  
'Only a bag of frozen peas, and the ability to walk.'  
Self pity, someone will say, some naive cheeky chappy  
While i sit in cold light of day, waiting for my nappy.  
Talking louder is a prerequisite  
As they stop with grin so plastic  
Manners to be exquisite  
When conversing with a 'spastic'  
Whispers that you hear, idiots that you flee  
They'll never know that fear of silent soliloquy.  
So now I smile through the grin of a cynic  
Dining out in fine eateries galore  
So glad to break free of that clinic  
Where my dignity stayed at the door.

Kevin East

# When Did I Get Old

A saxophone calls  
From across the floor.  
The midnight blues  
Are what I'm here for.  
This pied piper  
Leads me  
From the cold.  
I raise my glass and ask  
When did I get old?

I sit alone  
And watch the candles burn.  
Another shot.  
I almost here wheels turn.  
I watch the strobe  
Flash pictures of pain.  
My frontal lobe  
Is feeling numb again.  
Another whisky  
And now I'm feeling bold.  
But not so frisky.  
When did I get old? .

She sits beside me.  
Says 'I've read your stuff'  
I want to hide me.  
I think I've drank enough.  
She says..  
'Can you quote me, some romantic prose'  
'Now that I run free'  
'My name is April Rose'  
I took a raincheck.  
Said 'I'm sorry miss'  
And then  
She blows me a sexy kiss,  
Through eyes of black and gold.  
Does every Gigolo  
Come to this?  
When did I get old?

Kevin East

## When I Think.

When I think I am over you  
I see you in the sky.  
And hear sweet music cry  
For our dance  
Of times gone by.  
When we were new.  
And love was lit  
In the eyes of the moon  
As a gift to you.  
Sun shining a happy tune,  
And painting it  
Across your face.  
And my heart  
Glowed like a star  
Over blue lagoon.  
Where all wonder  
We would chase.  
Halcyon days  
In a magical place.

When I think I am over you  
I feel your kiss  
Upon my lips.  
That fruit of love  
Without the pips  
Of reality.  
Smoothing  
Soothing my soul.  
Guarding my heart  
From fatality.  
You held my hand  
When drums did roll.  
Your perfumed hair tickled my cheek.  
How wonderful  
To be so weak  
From the arrows of love divine.  
When I think I am over you  
Is when  
I feel your soul touch mine.

Kevin East

# When Love Dies

Where does love go  
When it dies.  
To a lakeside  
Or bluest of blue skies.  
Does the moon call it home.  
Or the stars watch it roam,  
Guided by their own torchlight.  
Does it fly like a kite.  
Or plummet to the ocean.  
Will that poetry in motion  
Fill a page  
In some poet's unwritten book.  
Will it come back with a look  
In a stranger's eyes.  
Where does love go  
When it dies.

Kevin East

# When Love Returns

Love will come again.  
Like sweet summer rain  
On sleeping fields of flowers.  
Fragrant and new.  
Sunlit and blue.  
She leaves her ivory towers  
My Princess,  
And calls my name  
On sweetest birdsong breeze.  
Like moonlight  
Through the trees.  
Wild beauty  
Time can't tame.  
Magic fills my frame.  
And my soul dances  
Like stars as we sleep unaware.  
Then my wounded heart  
Will weep  
To silent fanfare.  
To be free of constant pain  
When love returns again.

Kevin East

## When She Is Alone.

By the window in the darkness she turns pages in her mind,  
Silhouetted in the evening, solitude is so unkind.  
In harmony with the night, and frequent car lights.  
So much pain keeps coming back again.  
Love, she thinks is for life, it sticks you like a knife.  
And kills you slowly,  
is nothing holy?  
It hurts, she wants to tell him it hurts, but he is gone.  
And so many nights wait to hurt her  
When she is alone.

Kevin East

# Where

My heart breaks with the dawn  
When i sleep i wander through dreams  
But with the night I'm left to mourn  
And catch your face in moonbeams.  
Where are her eyes that sparkled an eternal promise  
When we stood under starlit heavens?  
The arms that held me so desperately  
Clinging to love's dream.  
Who do they hold tonight?  
Where are the smiles that bathed my thoughts in sunshine?  
Her laughter on the phone now rings in the wind,  
Like a mission bell  
Declaring our end.  
Where are the promises etched on two hearts  
Twin souls riding a rollercoaster  
To eternity  
-Blown out to sea by the imposter called love.  
Left to drown amidst memories and sweet dreams  
In the silence of pain.

Kevin East

# Where Have They All Gone.

Where have they all gone.  
Those smiles that shone  
like lights on a lake.  
Or the sun  
just awake.  
And that silver cloud,  
now captured  
by a stormy shroud.  
Enraptured,  
we would sing out loud  
before our hearts would break.  
Before our world would quake  
anon.  
Stars that the night would don  
like a tiara  
from a lost aeon.  
tell me,  
where have they all gone.

Where have they all gone.  
Just aching memories linger on.  
Promises  
baptized by the moon,  
drowning in the ocean  
too soon.  
Distilled  
in a blue lagoon.  
Joy comes without silver spoon  
To all hearts that are poor.  
Yet, creeps out the back door.  
Love's flowers we hung our hopes upon.  
So tell me,  
Where have they all gone.

Kevin East

# Where My Princess Awaits

Breathless

I run through the trees.

That grab the night,

Drink the light.

Into a clearing.

Moonlight searing.

With its blue torches.

Scorches of romance.

Like pendants of love.

From above.

My heart guides me

To ebony gates.

Into an open field

Where my Princess awaits,

With welcoming arms.

And smiles revealed in starlit eyes.

Goodbye

To all goodbyes.

I saw her

In brightest Aurora of my dreams.

She called

With exquisite song.

Enthralled.

And stilled my heart

Amid the throng.

Of evil schemes.

My tears

Fell from her heaven.

Like silver rain.

Born again as dew

With sunlit pain.

Awaiting rescue.

Of sweet kisses.

And the softest cheek

Of embrace.

When darkness dissipates  
Then gentle breeze narrates.  
To where my Princess awaits.  
Our souls touch in sunrise.  
Goodbye  
To all goodbyes.

Kevin East

# Where's Love

Where is love, not in a Valentine card  
A red rose or a ring  
Appealing perhaps to the emotionally scarred  
Promising everything.  
Where is love, not a sonnet sweetly read  
Great sex or 'touchy- feely' time  
Dinner for two, satin sheets on a bed  
Nor sickly verse, that's nursery rhyme.  
No, love is waking on a grey morning  
Pushing her in her chair  
What a stroke of bad luck that left her speechless  
Thank God that her man is there.  
And love is pensioners holding hands  
A tea dance just for two  
Scratched 78's and Dorsey's band  
And a kiss that's still brand new.  
Amore in dance steps arthritic  
Would melt the heart of any critic.  
Yes, love is a painting on a fridge door  
Or her locket when he went to war  
Kissing her better from a cancer scare  
Reading his love letters candlelit in a chair  
A family huddle, a toddler's cuddle  
A Grandmother's smile  
All much more my style.

Kevin East

# Who Knows.

When stars fell  
On a lonely street.  
Two strangers  
Were destined to meet.  
To defrost frozen hearts.  
Who knows  
Where stardust covered love  
First starts.  
When they trembled  
In their bed.  
And passion travelled from their head  
To way below.  
What candlelight dance  
Could match the glow.  
two souls tied up in bows  
And the spring  
Dressed in its Sunday clothes.  
As the breeze whistles a merry tune.  
Letters painted with gentle prose.  
Epistles from the moon.  
Who knows  
From where the first bell tolled.  
To wake an ageing heart.  
What ember kissed those lips so cold.  
Did sunset play a part.  
When birds  
Sang words  
The dawn had wrote.  
And sunlight smiles  
Had left a note  
Trailing across the sky.  
what twinkle in an eye  
Was shed  
From up above.  
Where angels lead  
A lovers symphony.  
Two strangers looked up to see  
A picture of their destiny.  
To hold the hand

Fate chose.  
Loves fragrance fanned  
By wizards puffs and blows.  
Is love an hourglass of sand?  
Who knows.

Kevin East

## Who Will Love Me.

Who will love me.  
Like a breeze that carries lavender scent  
To summer's afternoon.  
And trees bent  
In swoon,  
To red horizon high.  
Or their charcoal arms  
Worshipping a crescent moon  
Alone in a night sky.

Who will love me.  
Like stars flung  
As jewellery,  
On a necklace hung  
Upon that lady of the galaxy.  
Eternal candles of hope  
Flicker with the breath  
Of a million lovers vows.  
As the dawn allows  
A new Eden.

Who will love me.  
Like the song of a brook,  
Lit by a smile of sunlight.  
To glitter in its flight  
Of fancy.  
-In dreams of an open sea.  
Or a rainbow  
Hanging in grey gallery  
Of a winter sky.  
And that sunset  
With golden eye.  
Bidding adieu.  
As twilight grew,  
And birdsong flew  
Alone.  
Like a final symphony unknown.  
Aching to set us free.  
Please, do tell

Before waking to eternity.  
And the sound of a mission bell.  
Who will love me.

Kevin East

# Why Do I Love You

Why do I love you?  
Ask why does sunset die  
To resurrect  
In morning dew.  
Why gentle breeze ripples through  
Hushed meadow.  
Cooling the soul, elations anew.  
Why does tempestuous sea  
With passion unquenched  
Through countless years  
Keep faithful  
Drenched  
-In a beaming moon  
With it's heavenly croon.  
Why that extra star  
That you kindled in my dreams  
With feather light kiss  
Burns forever it seems.  
Why does my heart tremble  
At your loving sigh  
Give inner warmth  
'Til with you I lie.  
Love light in my darkness  
Your brush so true  
To paint a lonely midnight blue.  
You kiss my heart  
With your thoughts so soft  
And your words heal  
With their fragrant waft  
That bathes my soul  
Holds our dreams aloft.  
When destiny for us changed hue  
Do you still ask why I love you? .  
At eternity in whispered ear  
I echo  
Not long enough to hold you near  
-Not long enough my dear.



# Will I Ever See You Again

Will i ever see you again?  
Standing at the railway station  
Eyes smiling just for me  
In that blue summer dress sensation  
When I'm dreaming of our used to be.  
Love urged our lips to touch  
As our two souls merged in bliss  
I'd trade my life as such, for just one lingering kiss.  
Caught standing in moonlight blue  
As our bird of paradise flew.  
I had waited all my years  
Thought that you would dry my tears  
In loneliness my heart would burn  
I could hear the pages turn  
The last chapter of my life  
Fate holds roses or a knife.  
Now this castaway like sunset in the bay  
Is fading with the day.  
Will i ever see you again?  
My heart whispers it wont be so  
My head told me long ago  
When Cupid allowed one more throw.  
Knew my dreams cruel winds would blow.  
And the only hope left in the sieve  
Before our love is sifted away  
Is one moment we could live  
To share again for just one day.  
No goodbyes or that closing door  
To treasure what we were created for.

Kevin East

# Wings Of The Night

Wings of the night  
Shimmering light  
Passes over the moon.  
Like some silent  
Spiritual tune.  
That ballerina  
Of my soul  
Pirouettes  
Across the stage.  
Lit by the sleeping rage  
Of the sun.  
Was this  
How love begun.

Wings of the night  
Fluttering white.  
Against blue canvas  
Of eternal sky.  
Only angels  
Fly so high.  
Lending smiles  
To stars that cry.  
Heaven's candles  
Burning low.  
Is this  
What fate did throw  
Into a swirling  
Midnight show.

Wings of the night  
Fanned out.  
Coloured bright.  
Glide  
On glacier white  
Dawn.  
When love's hope is reborn.  
Watch the skies.  
For that elusive sprite.  
Magic flies

On the wings of the night.

Kevin East

# Wish

I wish i didn't care  
Wish that i could go somewhere  
Without i see, or feel you there.  
One song that didn't squeeze my heart  
One scene in which you played no part.  
Not echoes where i hear your name  
Cutting my soul with naked flame.

I wish i didn't care  
And not shed a tear after one long year.  
Hear you whispering in my ear  
And those cards that will always appear  
With wordy prose and kiss sincere  
Now lie with dust within a drawer  
Stolen dreams that i will view no more.

Yes, i wish i didn't care  
To lay at dawn with lady fair  
And forget how soft i felt your hair  
Brush my face  
Like our promises chased  
Stolen by the breeze and never traced.  
Oh, i wish that i didn't care  
That our souls touched as we became one  
Love's tapestry in heaven spun  
In golden meadow we would run.  
- Like our film, now in my head  
As i stargaze lying in my bed  
Your eyes still burn as bright somewhere  
Oh God, i wish i didn't care.

Kevin East

# Wishes

I wish that we could  
Have one night.  
Dance cheek to cheek  
By candlelight.  
You fill me  
Like a symphony.  
Thrill me  
Like the moon  
That lights the stage  
As heaven plays  
Our special tune.

I wish  
For your lips to taste.  
And never waste a word.  
But to utter  
Sweetness unheard.  
And be free.  
Like a solitary bird.  
I wish we could walk  
Hand in hand  
Along the sand.  
Where tide softly  
Kisses beach.  
Shooting stars  
Within our reach.  
As the night  
Lays its midnight jewels  
Across the skies.  
You sting my heart  
With twinkling eyes.  
And lay with me  
Until the dawn.  
Sway with me  
Where love is born  
On the breeze.

To hide in your smile  
And throw away the keys.

To die in the act of love.  
I look above  
And wish  
- Oh please.

Kevin East

# Wishing On A Star.

Gravitas  
At midnight mass  
For love that died.  
Candles flame in unison  
As shadows hide  
from the past.  
The choral cast  
All stand in white.  
A requiem  
On this holy night.  
But we can't be revived.  
Only the flowers survived  
Our infant dreams.  
We stifle screams.  
And hold hands  
Far apart.  
While bells  
Ring in our heart.  
We pray  
For a new start  
That will never arrive.  
As swallows dive  
From mountain peak  
With messages  
The lonely seek.  
This choir anoints the soul.  
That musical parole.  
For one moment  
We are free.  
Both wishing on a star  
So spiritually.  
To light our lamps  
Of eternity.

Kevin East

# Wishing Well

Your smile  
Blossoms like a flower  
Capturing a second for one hour.  
Then sprayed on the canvas of time  
With the colours of verse and rhyme,  
Painting the wind  
That blew a soft chime  
From a lonely bell.  
Near a wishing well  
To christen a love sublime.  
Your kiss  
The photosynthesis  
To nurture such sweet bloom as this.  
Soft tears of Heavens' fallen dew  
Cling to leaf  
To embrace anew  
Our Eden  
Under azure blue.  
Where sunlight fell we won't forget  
In shadow of a wishing well.  
Where dreams began before sunset  
- To fly at dawn  
And leave regret  
Of secrets only they could tell.

Copyright.

Kevin East

# With All Your Might

To love someone with all your might  
Is not enough.  
It's not that black and white.  
Just taste sweet kiss  
Before the fatal sting.  
It's hit or miss.  
With or without a ring.

To want her back with all your might  
Is not enough.  
Just steal another night.  
And hold her near.  
Before your last sunrise.  
- It will appear.  
With or without disguise.

To need someone with all your might  
Is not enough.  
Whoever's wrong or right.  
Just ride a dream  
And maybe you will cope.  
Trust one moonbeam  
With or without hope.  
True love never dies.  
So,  
Before it takes to flight.  
Cherish life's best prize.  
And hold it  
With all your might.

Kevin East

## With Her, Without Her.

One afternoon with you  
And then to die,  
I would always choose  
Than to be without you  
For 20 more years,  
A life without a fuse.  
With you  
Time races like our hearts.  
But when you are gone  
The ice age starts.  
Empty rooms  
With ticking clocks.  
Escape  
Is just like picking locks.  
With you  
My soul  
With poetry sings.  
Without you  
My heart  
To sad prose clings.  
Together  
Feels like Christmas day.  
Apart  
Peeling bells fade  
In dismay.  
With you  
A duet  
Of symphonies kissing.  
Without you  
A jigsaw  
With one piece missing.  
If I could have my 10 minutes of fame  
I'd famously spend it with you.  
Looning,  
As we bid adieu.  
Crooning,  
With a moon so blue.  
Ascending to where the angels flew.  
Hearts mending

When we're out of view.  
I go on praying  
Everyday.  
That love will find a way.

Kevin East

## With Love

You are in my blood  
Flowing through my veins.  
You saturate me  
Like monsoon rains  
With love  
You heal my pains.  
Your sweetness dilutes my bitter  
From darkness your diamond glitter  
Lit my lonely room  
With love.  
You are my flower  
Whose fragrant scent  
Kisses the meadow at twilight hour  
Refreshing all with silver shower  
Cupid sent from up above  
With love.  
You bring me joy  
That comes in windswept waves  
And starlit sky with romantic gleam.  
Just your embrace that my body craves  
To lie with you by woodland stream.  
Our souls have touched  
Our hearts have clutched  
That silent empty night.  
Yet in dreams of bliss  
We will meet to kiss  
To glide in endless flight  
With love.

Kevin East.

Kevin East

# Without You

I could bathe in the moonlight shimmer  
But drown in crazed shadows- without you.  
And watch a white dove ride the surf  
But lose it in the sun.  
Could muse in fields of summer rain  
Bereft of heaven's scent, without you  
Stand and watch stars collide  
Yet be void of the thrill.  
I may kiss the breeze  
Only to die on the wind  
I could view sunset serenity  
Only seeing cruel storm threaten.  
Float on the music of an angel  
Yet without you sink in monotone hum.  
I could dance across a sun kissed meadow  
But without you fall crippled into the darkest night.  
I would laugh with you in life's arena  
Yet without you cry alone in cold corridor.  
I could close my hands around the beauty of your smile  
But without you they would open forever empty.  
Our souls would touch on hissing summer night  
But without you stand solo in only winter's arms.  
I could fly with the freedom of the migrant flock  
Yet without you suffer the chains of the aged  
Then would walk down empty streets  
-And without you just keep walking.

Kevin East

# Wonderful Day

I wish you today  
Smiles in your heart.  
The sun in your soul.  
An open sky  
To fly.  
A Heavenly drum roll.  
And starlight in your eye.  
Angels burning white.  
And the moon to kiss goodnight.  
In the music of a memory.  
That will so sweetly play.  
I wish you  
A wonderful day.  
Today.

Kevin East

# Wonderment.

What  
Coloured by sunsets  
To the sound of twinkling stars,  
Comforts a blue moon  
That cries.  
What diamonds  
Light her eyes.  
To cast a midnight blue  
Over sleeping waters  
With healing lullabies.  
As stars extinguish  
One by one  
To sadly bid adieu.  
What rose  
Has petals so soft  
As our dreams,  
Floating on silver cloud  
Under rainbows smile.  
What golden haze  
Hung above a meadow,  
Whispered to flowers that blaze  
A promise of brighter days.  
What drinks in the sea  
Like a solitary bird on high  
Woven into the tapestry  
Of a beautiful mind  
-With great music nobody heard,  
As we sigh.  
And now,  
Bluest bows  
We stole from moon glows,  
Tie our gifts of joy.  
As fate will always employ  
Ballerinas  
To dance in our hearts  
Of empty space.  
Just ghosts of love  
Where we left our embrace.  
What wraps in a shawl

Crazy stars,  
As the moon steps out  
So lazy amid the bars  
Of heavenly rhyme.  
What sunset memories  
Wait.  
As I walk that lonely shore.  
What wonderment came late,  
Climbing on evening scent.  
To tempt us just once more.  
Before love came and went.

Kevin East

# World

World, who holds all the aces  
In life's game of chance,  
Your turning, my learning too late.  
World, there is good and bad in us both  
I sit in the corner and you spin me round  
Yet we both have personality old man,  
Can't you stop time, show us your hand,  
It takes, makes all the tricks.  
I need to understand.

Kevin East

# Wound

Cocooned in her spell.  
Harpooned,  
Can't you tell.  
My heart bleeds the slowest death.  
My soul needs just one last breath.  
My emotions are marooned.  
What magic potions  
Can heal this wound.  
All the steam  
Passion creates  
In lonely dream  
Evaporates.  
Dying in her embrace,  
Better than  
That long empty chase  
- To nowhere.  
Too late, our dead rose is pruned.  
Beware that fatal wound.

Kevin East

# Wren

World

Do not give me anything.

I would lose it.

Or abuse it

Or something.

Don't get too close to me.

When only the wren can sing my pain

So sweetly.

Don't try to break my chain.

Love left me bound and gagged

In the rain.

All passion drying

In the vein.

Only the wren

Can set me free.

Warbling so sweetly.

Please do not kiss me.

And say you care.

My emotional repair

Is beyond any sweet embrace.

Touch the scars upon my face

From burning tears.

Only the wren

Can quell my fears.

For just one minute

In early morning,

I am healed.

When that unwritten love song

Is revealed.

Please,

Do not ask me

Why or where or when.

Just let me fly away

With jenny wren.

Kevin East

## You Are Here With Me.

I feel you in the wind  
your eyes sparkle in starlight.  
The sun throws your smile across the sky.  
Your scent lives on fragrant flower.  
You are so pleasing to my eye  
Gladdening to my heart  
Eternity will not separate us.  
Because you are here every day

Burning love,  
The pain exquisite  
Sleep well.  
In slumber we touch.

Kevin East

# You Beautiful Sun

You beautiful sun  
That frees the trees  
From winter embrace  
Enabling flowers to show their face.  
You revive lonely spires  
And light exquisite fires  
Of sunsets high.  
That dress of blue  
That you shine through  
We can call the sky.  
And as she stands solo  
In meadow still  
You light her smile  
Beyond a thrill.  
You answer faintest whippoorwill  
By bleeding your goodbye  
While sinking in the west  
To die.  
Until the elixir of morning dew  
awakens you.  
As you watch over ripened trees  
That filter unknown colours  
On days like these.  
And sing sweet duet  
With summer breeze.  
And then those yachts  
At a rate of knots  
That fly their bleached sails  
Along your glistening trails  
Of aqua dreams.  
And salute the beauty  
Of your solar beams.  
You beautiful sun  
That shines new hope  
For everyone.  
Heating this corpse  
That died of love.  
Warming my soul  
I look above

And like a child  
See the world is new.  
And thr roof is blue  
On our arena.  
When you smile  
Our souls are cleaner.  
You heal me  
With summer fun.  
You beautiful sun.

Kevin East

# You Live In Me.

You are  
The inner starlight  
That lives in me.  
A choir  
Of midnight  
The wind set free.  
A rhapsody  
That rides  
The tides.  
To rest  
On the petals  
Of a rose.  
And grows  
Like a symphony.  
Incredibly  
You live in me.

You are  
The tune  
That woos my heart.  
To tremble  
And swoon.  
The kiss,  
The dart  
That didn't miss.  
Straight from a starry night.  
The thrill  
My quill  
Will forever reminisce.  
In bliss  
Of a pink moon  
Aching so bright.  
I miss  
The floral cocoons  
Of our scented Eden peace.  
You  
Never cease  
To release  
Balloons of freedom

That float exquisitely.  
Within me,  
That palamino dream  
We ride.  
Stars  
Of azure blue  
Collide  
Eventually.  
I breathe  
The life  
At last.  
As the spell is cast  
You live in me.

Kevin East

# You Make Me Cry

You make me cry  
This exquisite pain  
I must deny  
Though to my death  
It runs through my vein  
With every breath  
Again and again.

I whisper  
'Hold your head high'  
But collapse in a lonely room  
In my chosen doom  
I will lie  
Forever.

Your words of love  
Like fickle wind  
Departed.  
With your promise  
On a breeze.  
That left me broken hearted.  
You make me cry  
But please  
Do not feel my sorrow.  
But seize your new dream  
Tomorrow.

Kevin East

# You My Everything

What tempest is this in my heart  
That calls itself love  
Naked and fevered I lay  
From sensuous kisses above.  
After ecstasy exploding we cling  
Desperately in our shared elation  
I tremble at such sensation.  
Outside of heaven.  
You my everything.  
How can your eyes kiss mine  
Your fingers run down my spine.  
You breathing passion in my ear  
With words only heaven can hear.  
Oh, may this special night never die.  
Exhausted we just lay and cry  
In our joy we hold tight  
To our blessing.  
And dance to love songs  
Before dressing.  
Before dawn  
We were born.  
And now this  
Utter bliss.  
When parting our hearts feel that sting  
You, my everything.  
I live and breathe and exist  
For eternity in your kiss  
The tempest that is in my heart  
Raging, truly, madly, deeply and deeper  
Draws us close when we are apart  
If God grew this love I am the reaper  
From heaven I hear bells ring  
For you my everything.

Kevin East

# You Really Are.

In memories I ache.  
Kisses keep me awake  
That never occurred.  
Some might have preferred  
Not to have loved and lost.  
But your smile  
Was worth the cost.  
Que sera sera.  
I bow to my last hurrah  
And know  
That you really are  
- A part of me.

The lovelight  
In your eyes  
Remains.  
When all else dies.  
I lost you to the skies  
In shades of blue.  
My ballerina dances  
On petals  
Of hope and chances.  
Love's flower  
Your beauty enhances.  
When dreams come true  
I'll wait for you.  
Someday  
We'll both be free.  
You really are  
- A part of me.

Kevin East

# You Were Mine

When you were mine  
I held some reason and rhyme  
A Jacobs ladder to climb  
Sweet days of roses and wine.  
Back then our hearts were new  
As newborn stars turned out to view  
That restless ocean of blue.  
Our souls kissed once  
And flew.  
When you were mine  
And we would sit, candlelit  
And dine  
That laughter of another another time  
Those harmonies that  
Now i can only mime.  
Tears always follow after love sublime  
The hollow silence of decline.  
That heartbreak in slow motion  
Yet I say that I'm just fine  
God, what gave me the notion  
That you were ever mine.

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Kevin East

# You.

You are the summer days, the jasmine of my mind  
The orchestra that plays when hearts at first entwine.  
The stars across the sky, the twinkle of your eye, are lit by the same fire  
A song from the same choir that turned the moonlight blue.

The sun after the rain, the breeze as angels passed  
The scent of love's refrain  
High seas tied to a mast.  
The danger and the thrill upon the highest hill  
-We clung so tight in love  
And wonderous night above  
Heaven's embers, our spangled view  
My soul remembers, one touch from you.

Kevin East

# Your Eyes

I lay awake  
Yet dream  
Of your eyes.  
Blazing skies  
Of the night.  
Darkest sweet delight.  
My soul  
Lit by candle light  
Of your kiss.  
Heated  
By the fever  
Of your nakedness.  
Your eyes  
Tantalize.  
And make love to mine.  
I will devour you  
In time,  
With passion  
Of a burning rhyme.  
Setting fire to your body  
With endless kiss.  
Your eyes closing  
In surrender  
To our raging bliss.  
Then sleeping  
In the memory of embrace.  
I will touch your face,  
Like softest breeze.  
And thank the stars  
For times  
Like these.

Kevin East

# Your Garden

Your garden in summer, i watch colours blaze  
Lighting my soul, bleeding their violet haze  
Morning so still perfumed air cools my mind  
Lingering thrill as all beauty i find.  
In your garden birdsong hangs in the trees  
Escaping the dawn to cling to the breeze  
And i feel soft and content with you  
Out here where our Eden grew.  
I remember your garden and you in starlight  
We stood alone, save our dreams, after midnight  
And both knew so rare this bliss  
Would linger like our loving kiss  
Our woes before and after we'd pardon  
Oh that heaven, standing in your garden.

Kevin East

## Your Love.

Your love  
Will wash me clean.  
Light up my sleepy lake.  
And a face unseen  
In moonlight blue.  
That I did save  
Until you came into view.  
I was tame,  
Now I breathe that oxygen  
Once more,  
And float above  
All that's poor  
For my soul.  
A symphony  
Or rock and roll.  
I need their lullabye,  
Such music makes me sigh  
That you impart.  
So  
Let saints bequeath that fortune  
To me.  
-A soundtrack from your heart.

Your love  
As pure as mountain spring  
Cascade on me!  
In glittering- abundancy.  
And make me whole again.  
Always I had that sweet pain,  
Buried in love's tomb.  
Please hold my heart  
So carefully,  
As you cross the room.  
At last!  
Your eyes kiss mine.  
Gentle as a dove,  
May our lives forever entwine.  
In the flower  
Of your love.

Kevin East