

# Cracked Heart Reigns in My Eyes

*by* Tim G. Young

Rainy eyes fall fast somewhere  
close to me  
Riding the wind like lust  
motions hold my heart fast  
Is it true we were once both there  
There in the middle of everything  
I pick up memories  
as if I lost them

But memories rush  
inside my head  
overflow in wild streams  
before nothing is lost  
before anytime can determine the cost  
And I love you that's the truth  
memories be damned

Hello in there  
In the heart of my  
heart's hottest fires  
where thirst is never quenched  
taking me a lifetime to lift the ladle  
while the windows inside of me  
cracks and breaks  
until I can't see correctly  
Focus faint  
depth of field

closing in until I kill  
it

Meanwhile  
Color my curls  
tight like a spring  
jumping into the sky  
just a sky sip away  
a sip like a new girlfriend  
sitting so close to me  
touching me in every new time  
like a guitar strumming in my mind  
Then here comes the poet  
the writer to give it all right back  
to us so we could even decide  
for ourselves if so inclined

Oh shit then the drums kick in  
and feels like a rocket  
shot off the pad  
cruising like an RPG  
right on track  
no stopping now my love  
Can't describe the feeling  
My pants falling past my knees  
hard as a rock  
lifts my spirits

Watching my fingers fly into  
the face of lazy butterflies  
as they stop and watch me  
but they don't know anything about me

because they think they do  
what a farce  
riding inside of the space  
between hearts  
between the three and four  
the drummer understands  
twirls his sticks and smiles  
like a spider in his web

Finally  
Finding love in the shadow  
of your heart  
stepped back from the glare  
of the sun  
hurting me  
like my hand in a vise  
growing tighter and tighter  
scrounging for mercy  
clawing at the crack  
in my mind  
losing each hand  
from a five dollar blackjack stand  
until I can't taste the truth  
cause it's rolled over  
encased in grease  
deep fried

