

Poetry Series

**(De Va)**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## (De Va)()

Student of the Universe. Passionate about writing and righting the wrongs of the world....sense of humor never hurts. Love Richard Bach, Leonard Cohen and Anne McCaffrey.

I reach out to touch your soul,  
As, again, I struggle to be whole.  
If I reach inside and touch your heart,  
I know my healing is on a great start.

~DeVa~

## ~~rating~~

There is someone out there wanting to be malicious in rating poems.  
To you...This poem is written..

If you have nothing better to do,  
Than rate my poetry with a two,  
Because you see I am better than you,  
Do my words really have a hue?  
That make you want to destroy me too?  
So this I say to you in lieu.

Then there is something I suggest  
Please just go and take a rest.  
If you find you cannot compete  
Do not try to come to me to defeat,  
For my poetry speaks on its own  
And needs not ratings to be shown.

My talent stands out for all to see,  
And your ratings cannot hurt me.  
Your meanness is only your own catastrophe  
But, one day you will bend down on your knee  
And know that what you did was meant to be  
So I could write a poem just for thee.

So in the end I laugh with mirth  
At all you thought you could birth  
By your malicious deeds of envy  
As you attack in your frenzy.  
But I have survived your second attack  
And always will, you can count on that.

~~~Your Soul is Purple Today~~~~~  
To the one who wants to hurt by low ratings  
You think you can hide,  
but your soul is not invisible

I can see you, and I can feel you,  
So if you need to talk, I am here,  
If you simply want to be mean,  
Then I am still here...hugs to you...  
I offer my soul to lay your head in  
I offer my soul to wrap your heart.  
I offer my soul to help you be healed  
I offer my soul, Please take comfort there.....  
Hugs....DeVa

(De Va)

## ~soul Lovers~

You come to me in the night,  
Meeting me in Astro flight.  
Our hearts beat as one,  
As our souls know this fun.

I look deep into your soul eyes,  
Slowly moving, ever so shy.  
In mid flight, I feel your touch,  
My breath quickens so very much.

My hands reach out touching your chest,  
As I feel your caress on my breast.  
Moving my touch along your back,  
Pulling you close inside my soul sack.

Gingerly, I touch your face,  
Along your lips, my fingertips trace.  
Your hands cusp my head,  
And my soul, so alive, not dead.

So close we are, no longer apart,  
Soul bodies, anxious to start.  
Such beauty arises in my soul,  
As I feel you energies begin to pull.

I feel you breath upon my skin,  
Your arms that you are holding me in.  
The sound of breathing fills the air,  
Hearts beating in unison as we share.

Soul bodies embraced in pure ecstasy,  
When down below is open sea.  
As we meet above the ocean,  
Joined in rhythmic motion.

On either shore, physical bodies lay,  
Reacting to the souls at play.  
Soft moaning escapes parted lips,  
as the fabric of time and space rips.

You look deep into my soul eyes,  
As our souls react and fly.  
Streaming as one lover from afar,  
Riding arrows on a band of stars.

Reaching far above measured heights,  
Souls filled with intense delights.  
bursting through the stratosphere,  
Then relaxing into the atmosphere.

Falling back into each other  
Catching breaths and laughing with one another  
sadness escapes as time to return  
To human bodies left on the berm.

Hugs and kisses shared in mid flight  
parting to return in the night  
To waiting bodies filled with passions kiss  
Forever knowing what was missed.

Back safely in human form  
Lips smiling at the coming morn  
Satiated in the nights encounter,  
We wait to end the final downer.

In mornings light with ultimate zeal,  
Realizing activities in the night were real  
Two people jump from beds across the ocean,  
running to showers with much commotion.

Soul lovers meeting in the night,  
Traversing miles without fright.  
Passions sated in the meeting,  
Heated emotions that are not fleeting.

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(De Va)

# A Tribute To Leonard Cohen

His voice reaches to the core of my soul,  
He haunts me and yet he does console,  
His words seek depth inside my being,  
His music, with my spirit, is agreeing,  
His lyrics move my psyche into the ether,  
His soul comes through, however bleaker,  
His presence is not more than a mere phantasm,  
His persona holds me deep within the chasm,  
He takes me into a 'Secret Life' where love endures,  
He holds my soul in his grip where I am so demure.

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(De Va)

# A Walk In The Woods

As I wandered through the woods  
I come upon a squirrel and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The squirrel replied,  
'I see the acorn that sustains me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a mouse and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The mouse replied,  
'I see the seeds that fill me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a mole and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The mole replied,  
'I see the ground that hides me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a wolf and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The wolf replied,  
'I see the brush that shades me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a deer and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The deer replied,  
'I see the meadow that cools me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a turkey and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The turkey replied,  
'I see the vines that conceal me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon an owl and asked  
'Can you see me? '

The owl replied,  
'I see the moon that shines on me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a eagle and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The eagle replied,  
'I see the air that lifts me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a rabbit and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The rabbit replied,  
'I see the water that quenches me'

As I wandered through the woods  
I came upon a man and asked  
'Can you see me? '  
The man did not reply  
I asked the man,  
'Can you hear me? '  
The man did not reply  
I asked the man,  
'Can you feel me? '  
The man did not reply  
I reached out to touch the man  
But the man was not there.

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(De Va)

# Alone

This morning I woke alone,  
A smile crept across my face,  
No time to cry or to bemoan,  
No sorrow, not even a trace,  
The room is strewn like a cyclone  
Has rampaged around the place.  
No angry words for which to atone.  
Tasmanian Devil is my disgrace,  
As I whorled throughout the home,  
My soul and spirit to interlace.  
The time has come to be on my own  
Freedom is mine, it, I do embrace.

(De Va)

## Are You Here?

You rise in the morning, and you wonder where I am,  
You go to bed and lie there wondering if life is just a sham.  
As you drift off to sleep, you see me, but not my identity  
You hold me close in your dreams, wake alone, such a pity.  
You want to cry because you don't understand why.  
Life continues, but so unfair, why should you continue to try  
To find the soul mate who has ever alluded your attempts to be found  
Why does this one part of life have to be so profound.  
Others live in perfect harmony with the one true love  
So you wonder if you overlooked me, or if I even exist  
And your heart sinks deep into the blackest abyss.  
Can you see yourself in my words and thoughts?  
Do you know that actually, I am just as lost.  
I thought I had really found you so many times  
Only to find that I would always be left behind.  
Disappointment has flourished in my heart  
And left me wanting you right from the start.  
But alas, I have found, you do not exist in real  
No matter how much I want you with all my zeal  
So, on the morrow I will stop thinking of you and all I want  
And begin to live in the 'now' no longer to let you haunt  
My soul and my heart as I try to adjust to reality  
Knowing I am forever alone and without you.  
Through the world that is so virtual and unreal  
Even when it is people who sit behind keyboards and feel.  
Goodbye my love who never was  
Now I soar to ease my soul way up above.

(De Va)

# As The Soul Flies Free

Last night you set me free,  
This morning you came to me.  
Last night my heart was broken  
This morning I want no token.  
Last night you, you were so droll  
This morning, there is freedom for my soul.

I saw the morning rise up from hell  
I felt the breeze as it dipped and fell.  
I heard the songs of nature true  
I am the eagle that came to you  
I flew upon the gentle winds  
And now I adorned with grins

Welcome to the new life  
Flying high without strife  
You said goodbye and set me free  
To soar above the soul of thee.  
And now I take my leave of love  
And spend my time with my little dove..

(De Va)

# Crimson Tears

I shed a tear when you walked away  
A tear of blood dropped that day  
As in my heart the tears were shed  
And in my soul, I felt so dead.

I shed a tear for you that second  
My soul brought blood that was beckoned  
The tears of crimson red  
As my soul was painfully bled

I shed so many tears of blood  
It created a crimson flood.  
And with you gone, my soul doth frown  
My tears have taken my heart to drown.

I shed a tear of crimson red.  
And now, my soul is dead.

(De Va)

# Depression

You steal my soul and hide it in the deep  
You take my heart away to turn me into a sheep  
You come in the night and rape my mind  
You peel my imagination like a rind

Depression consumes my soul and empties me of essence  
Depression takes the fire of my passion leaving senescence  
Depression sets me in a prison in the deep dark dank  
Depression fills me with tears because of his prank

Monster deep in the darkness on a starless night  
Monster flying e'er so low on a maiden flight  
Monster claws upon my limpid body as I try to escape  
Monster in my soul, to me it such hideous rape

(De Va)

# Do You Dream Of Me

Do you dream of me  
As I dream of you  
Do you dream of us  
As I dream of us, too

Do you hold me close  
As I sleep each night  
Do you watch me sleep  
As I hold you tight

Do you miss me when you wake  
As we go through our day  
Do you wish to dream again  
As I wish our dreams would stay

Do you see me smile  
As I walk at your side  
Do you hear my breath  
As my heart quickens inside

Do you kiss my lips  
As I sleep in your bed  
Do you kiss my eyes  
As I dream, you in my head

Do you dream of me  
As I dream of you  
Do you dream of us  
As I dream of us, too

(De Va)

# Flying

Today I saw you in the sky  
Above me flying high.  
You seemed to glide  
On a cloud so wide.  
You never looked at me,  
But, you I could always see.  
I am here in your shadow,  
Flying low by the meadow.  
Hidden from your sight  
Although, try as I might,  
show to you my soul,  
Knowing I fall short of my goal.  
Soar above the ground,  
Listen to the sound,  
Of my heartbeat,  
As I bow at your feet.  
Soar so high from me,  
Fly about the sea,  
Float above the cloud  
As I sit inside the shroud.  
My love lifts you so high  
As you simply pass me by.

(De Va)

# For My Evey Vendetta

I know your heart is black and blue  
I know your soul is grey in hue  
I feel you drift from left to right  
As you search for a lonesome sight

My soul searches for your ills  
While the doctors suggest more pills  
My heart reaches out to capture your sadness  
As you quake and travel into madness

I reach out to pull you from the dark abyss  
But you squirm and fight and try to twist  
Away from all I offer to appease your tortured soul  
I try so hard to make it better, make you whole

But deep inside your soul you weep  
And buried in a deep dark cave, you keep  
The secrets that bind you into hell  
Deep inside that dank dark well

I shine a light for you to see  
So when you're ready, I will be  
Waiting to pull you out of there  
Because, my dear, I really do care.

I Love you Evey Vendetta.

(De Va)

# Free

As our souls meet in midair,  
I know you will always be there,  
As our hearts beat as one,  
I know this flight will be fun,  
As we fly hand in hand,  
Or simply walk on the sand,  
I know we will always be  
simple, happy and free...

(De Va)

# Freedom

...Freedom....

10/21/2011

.  
Freedom is a place in my soul  
Where I travel when I am whole.  
Freedom is a feeling I share  
When my soul feels no tear.  
Freedom is what I must give  
In order for us both to live  
Freedom for you and for me  
It is what the future will be.

written 10/21/2011</>

(De Va)

# From A Mother's Heart...Inspired By Dave Walker's Boy To Man

I know you hear me scream in the dark of the night.  
I know you wake from sweet dreams to live in fright.  
I try so hard to be strong for you, but I am so weak.  
I provide so little for you, our life is so bleak.  
I don't know how to live without chaos and strife,  
It has always been such a huge part of my life.  
It is no different than when I was a child,  
When in the night my soul was defiled.  
Each time he strikes out and yells,  
His guilt is in the air and it tells  
Of all the trials I have had to endure,  
But the day will come when I am so sure  
That his death will bring relief.  
I know that you share in this belief.  
Together we are so very strong,  
And the time will not be long  
Before we are ready to end his breath  
And we will stride into our lives so fresh.

&lt;/&gt;

(De Va)

# Gator

the alligators are at bay,  
there they must stay,  
then I can say,  
my love will not sway.

(De Va)

# Give Him Up

.....Give Him Up.....

You must give him up, set him free.  
He was never yours, you just wanted him to be.  
You gave him your heart, he gave you a dream.  
A secret life, by a rushing stream.  
Where is reality when you are on the brink of insanity.  
When he does not see your beauty, but only his own vanity.  
How can you stay so deeply connected, to a man who cannot see?  
Where is he when the tears stain your face, how can you let this be?  
Time to give him up, time to set him free.  
In doing so, you will let your soul see...  
The love in your heart, it transcends the miles.  
And one day, you will again smile.

Written 10/20/2011

(De Va)

# Golden Cord

There is a cord that connects me to this Earth.  
There is a cord that holds me without mirth.  
The cord is golden and it is so strong.  
It keeps me from floating away all wrong.  
Golden cord keeps me tethered to this life.  
It allows me to travel without strife.  
Follow the cord to its end without fail  
Look around to see a comet's tail.  
See the cord as it flows into the the ground,  
Sinking deep to the core without sound.  
So close to my heart it has come,  
Making me see, I am far from dumb.  
As I climb up out of the dark abyss  
There is nothing there that I will miss  
My cord keeps me attached to man's reality  
But allows me to find a place where I can flee.

(De Va)

# How Can I Know?

How can I know what is real?  
How can I know if my heart will heal?  
Why do I suffer in this depressive hell?  
When all I want is to be happy and well?  
How do I move away from love buried deep?  
When my heart and soul just want to keep  
His soul so close to mine wrapped in love,  
A love that fills our hearts from above.  
Then in free flight our souls could soar.  
But in my mind I know it is only lore.  
As he is not mine, though I wish he was.  
He is free to choose his path, I know he does,  
And his love isn't looking for me, it is not my soul he seeks.  
Unfortunately, my love will not quit, I am so weak,  
I cannot walk away or stop loving him,  
Although he will only consent to be my friend.  
So I must search the whole world over  
To find the one who is to be my lover.  
There was a time I believed in the love I had from him,  
But it turns out that I was lost in my own dream.  
I took a risk to love him so completely,  
I took a chance to be vulnerable if he were to delete me.  
And the day did come that he chose to let me go,  
I quickly flew high to escape his words, I would not show  
The pain that he infused into my soul.  
I misunderstood his words and his goal,  
My fear of loss made me run away  
From the pain of the words spoken that day,  
Trying to protect my soul and heart from being broken  
But alas, it was too late, I had given all, my sobs then choking  
The very life from our beautiful love  
That I was sure had been blessed from above.  
I flew so high that I lost all consciousness.  
Then promptly fell deep into the darkest abyss.  
Now I can't find my soul, and in him I am so lost,  
How can I recover a love that is engaged in frost?  
How can I know what is real?  
How can I know if my heart will heal?

(De Va)

# I Can

I can offer a beam of light  
to put a glow upon your path...  
I can wrap you in my soul  
to protect you from the wrath....  
I can hold your heart so close  
and tie it in a sash....  
I can soothe the pain  
and stave the rash....  
I can be the beam of light  
that shows you the way...  
I can send the sun  
and let you bath in its ray....

(De Va)

## In The Now

Yesterday I had your love to console  
Tomorrow I will be alone, but not whole.  
But for now, in this now, I have you to myself  
Only now, will be enough to free my soul from the shelf  
For in this now, I have all I need  
In this now, my soul is freed

Tomorrow you will go your way  
Yesterday you promised you'd stay,  
But for now, in this now, I have all that I want.  
Only now, will be enough to keep me from the haunt.  
For in this now, you are still here  
In this now, I have no fear.

(De Va)

# Living Dead

I wander through life in a stupor  
Searching for meaning and people to do for  
Because I can't face my own life  
I hide inside the dark using my knife  
To cut into the flesh to free my soul  
Knowing I am not much more than a ghoul  
In silence my lips are kept  
But inside my soul, I have wept  
He took my heart, he took my love  
He defiled me below and above  
Not content to just break my heart  
He set out to destroy me right from the start  
Once he succeeded, I was left to die  
And that is what I did, this is no lie  
I descended into hell to begin living dead  
With visions of nothing running through my head  
Deep into the blackness I ran unwhole  
Hiding the brokenness of my soul  
Walking in the facade I have created  
Ignoring the pain, wishing it was abated  
Ten long years I kept the death shroud  
Hiding the truth because I was not proud  
When will I wake from this living death?  
When will I be able to catch my breath?

(De Va)

# Motion

The sun sinks slowly in the ocean,  
My heart begins to fill with emotion.  
My brain becomes alive with commotion.  
My lungs are filled with the potion  
That floats in the air of demotion  
Into the night they come with promotion  
Of an idea that fills me with devotion  
Into the darkness I continue my motion,  
As I walk into the raging ocean.

(De Va)

# My Other Soul

My other soul doth fly this night  
By my side in astral flight.  
Dips and curves we do in fun,  
Playing happily in the night sun.  
Above the poles, below the sky  
Our hearts pounding as we fly  
Together at last though miles apart,  
We have known right from the start,  
That we belong in this lovely form  
Sheltered from the Astral storm.  
Soaring high about the Earth  
We joke and have abundant mirth.  
Like children frolicking at play  
It is here we wish to stay,  
My other soul doth fly this night,  
And the heavens smile at the sight

(De Va)

# My Son

I met you on the eve of summer  
You smiled at me and claimed my heart  
You told me of your world and your sadness  
I knew then we would never part

I am your mother now  
I took you into my soul  
You had so much to learn  
With me you become whole

Someone did not want you  
A mother left you for dead  
And now I am the mother  
That holds and loves you instead

You were not born of my body  
But you were born of my love  
You came to me on Summers Eve  
A gift I cherish from above

My son from another mother  
My heart you did steal  
My son from another father  
You became a mother's thrill

(De Va)

# Night Terror

My heart races as night comes near  
Dusk means I must face my fear  
Once again my night may be interrupted  
By a man whose soul is corrupted

So small I am in this human form  
So weak against a soul that is torn  
My heart trembles as I head to my bed  
Visions of terror embedded in my head

Soon my parents leave for work all night  
To be left alone in all my fright  
With each creeping sound I hear  
Within my soul rises immense fear

Will I make it through the night untouched  
Will I rest this night or in terror be clutched  
Will he come into my little room and fill me with shame  
Will he tell me it is my fault, that I am to blame

One day I will be strong  
On that day I will be gone  
And then, my parents I will tell  
And he can go straight to hell

(De Va)

# On The Morrow

To write my soul upon the paper  
as I wander with the shaper  
Through the mist of time  
Along the banks of the River Rhine  
I hold his hand in mine  
The atmosphere holding fine

We travel down into the darkness  
The shaper and his sharpness  
Where he shifts into the daemon  
For the shaper is a shaman  
And he gets us through the gates of hell  
To find the lost one imprisoned in a shell

We travel through the smoke unnoticed  
Finding one who has showed us  
The shells of those unjustly imprisoned  
A soul in hell who as become brazened  
And found a reason to free the souls  
Who were wrongly taken by the ghouls

I walked along with the shaman  
Oddly, under branches of the Zamon  
Around the shells of imprisoned souls  
Looking for weakness or open holes  
To free the innocent of the prison  
So from their hell they could be risen

Around the shells we did wander  
As the puzzle we did ponder  
To open cages with no visible doors  
Soon the daemon found the hidden scores  
He chanted loudly the druid magic  
If he fail it would be tragic

Slowly cracking the shells did open  
While inside the tragic souls were hoping  
For the freedom so highly desired  
The imprisoned so forlorn and tired

Freedom came as last as shells crumbled  
From the fragments they quickly stumbled

The shaper formed around them, a shroud  
We floated from the depths within a cloud  
Passing by the keeper of hell's gate  
Ne'er knowing of his coming fate  
When hell would find the brazen escape  
Of the souls saved by the one who changed shape

Then in the distance we saw Kazan  
The city that was newly emblazoned  
Decorated for its risen valor  
In the rescue of those whose pallor  
Has gone awry in all the upheaval  
Caused by the ardent evil

A shroud upon the land did appear  
As all were courageous, none in fear  
And the war was now begun with hell  
Because the shaman's quest did avail  
Invasion of the world by souls of evil  
Brought us to this days upheaval

(De Va)

## Phoenix.....Based On Reborn By Dave Walker

The Phoenix has risen as my soul was born into this world.  
I see the souls of others as I see the universe whorl,  
I can look into your heart, and feel your inner child.  
The Phoenix has risen, he is never to be defiled.  
We each have had a Phoenix rise into the sky.  
We traverse the universe as our souls learn to fly.

(De Va)

# Poetry

You fill my soul with sorrow  
You tell me of the morrow.  
You fill my soul with smiles  
As we transcend the miles

Poetry, my love from space  
You show me always a new face.  
Poetry, my sacred friend  
You taught me to transcend

You fill my soul with love  
From the universe above  
You tell me of the past  
A history so vast

Poetry, romantic mate  
I share with you my fate  
Poetry, my souls companion  
As we stand beside the banyan

You fill my soul with contentment  
Nary a ray of resentment  
You tell me of a soul's death  
In that you take my breath

Poetry, with so much sadness  
I am filled with your madness  
Poetry, my beautiful lover  
My soul you did rediscover

You fill my soul with kindness  
And take away my blindness  
You tell me of disaster  
But never are you my master

Poetry, you are my soul  
You fill me and give control  
Poetry, my partner in dance  
You keep me in a loving trance

(De Va)

# Priority

If your priority I cannot be  
If only an option in me, you see.  
Then let me go to find the one  
The one who will not shun..  
My soul as she arises above the sea....  
In search of the soul of thee.  
Because I gave to you the key.  
To my heart to set my soul free.  
So, if your priority I can not be.  
If only and option in me you see  
Then release my soul to fly away.  
Free my heart from words that sway.

Arise, my love, and fly with my with soul,  
And love the heart that you have stole,  
Walk with me upon the knoll  
And of my soul do not try to control  
Upon this earth my heart feels in a squall  
As deep within my heart you enthrall/  
My soul screams to find her mate  
She searches far, looking in many a fete.  
But all I see deep down in my soul,  
It is you, only you who can make me whole  
So, If your priority I cannot be  
If only an option in me you see  
Then set my soul that is on fire  
Free from pain and my desire..

(De Va)

# Set Free

If you love someone, set them free.  
If they come back they're yours;  
if they don't they never were.

~Richard Bach

~by Deva

You came to me  
Said 'set me free'  
I let you go,  
you are gone

You came to me  
Said 'you are free'  
You let me go.  
I stand at your side.

So, all in all, I lost nothing  
As I had nothing to lose.  
But, You lost everything  
My love is not a ruse.

And now I have a place  
Where I live my secret life.  
And I look into your face.  
And see the little lies.

I will love you forever  
You did love me never

(De Va)

# Sisters Of Our Souls

We are women connected  
Who were once neglected  
We have grown in courage  
No longer discouraged  
We stand strong together  
Like birds of a feather  
Women of trauma  
Who have dropped the drama  
We are women filled with love  
As we draw strength from above  
SOS - Sisters or Our Souls  
Ready to complete our goals  
SIS - Sisters in Strength  
With a long focal length  
SIT - Sisters in Trauma  
Akin now to the Dali Lama  
SIP - Sisters in Power  
Now you, we will devour

(De Va)

# Smiles

You smiled at me as I rode by  
Upon a horse, way up high  
You looked into my eyes to see  
A woman who lives to be  
A friend and angel to those oppressed  
And in this way is seldom stressed.

You smiled at me as I flew by  
Upon the wings of angels high  
You looked into my eyes to see  
An angel looking back at thee  
It was then you knew the truth  
Because you are a great sleuth

You smiled at me as I walked by  
Then you took my hand, for I was shy  
You looked into my eyes to see  
your soul reflected inside me  
A connection had begun  
And life was now going to be fun.

(De Va)

# Soaring

Through the mist I fly  
Not looking towards the sky  
Feeling my way with thought  
In the night my courage sought  
The moon has risen high  
Gliding through the trees, I sigh  
As I see the moonbeams light  
I whisper "Oh, what a sight."  
Such beauty for my eyes  
In this, my soul flies  
Freedom from the ground  
Quiet with no sound  
Gliding through the night  
My heart travels in full flight  
The mist begins to thicken  
My heart begins to quicken  
Darkness seems to over come  
My flight echoes a soft hum  
Then in the darkness, love appears  
And diminishes all my fears

(De Va)

# Soul Seeker

Into the dark I fly  
Rising up so high  
Way up into the sky

Searching  
Lurching  
Perching

I see you there  
No soul to share  
Only an empty stare

Night Watch  
Young Boche  
Another Notch

I fly ever higher  
Hearing you sigh  
As darkness draws nigh

Low Sun  
No Fun  
Fast Run

In the deepest dark  
I hear your soul's heart  
To there I embark

Black Abyss  
Something Amiss  
Death's Kiss

The sound echos in my soul  
Searching for the lost ghoul  
Through valleys and knolls

Darkness  
Harkness  
Sharpness

Using sonar in the air  
I find your soul in there  
And in mid-flight, I share

Flying  
Crying  
Trying

Freedom from the night  
Courage without fright  
Together we reach in flight

Safely Found  
So Profound  
On the Ground

Implanting your lost soul  
Removing all signs of the ghoul  
You are now forever whole

(De Va)

# The Abyss

through the night I fly into the deep dark abyss  
looking keenly into the heavy mist  
feeling you waiting to be found  
using sonar to locate the sound  
of your heart beating in the cold  
knowing deep in your soul you are bold  
holding tight to the illusion of the monsters of the pit  
moving ever forward, for ahead a candle is lit  
flying high, flying low, gliding through the thick atmosphere  
soon I will have you pulled out of here and into the stratosphere  
ahha, there you are, reaching out to me from life that is a lark  
I take your hand and gently we rise, wings flapping in the inky dark  
holding you tight, surrounding you with my soul  
immersing you with the love of the universe, again made whole

(De Va)

# The Musician

He walks into the room, his guitar upon his back  
Looking around, he spies her and giving no slack  
He begins to release the notes that free her soul from hell  
And as she floats ever so close to him, she loses her shell.  
Their eyes meet, as sweet embrace  
He looks deep into her soul as it shows upon her face.  
As the notes flow gently into the night  
Her eyes open to a whole new sight  
And her heart is freed from its prison cell  
As she learns to fly once again from her hell  
His soul upon the music flows into the night  
Her soul follows, knowing it is right  
He has given her the freedom to rise above  
And fly from hell as a sweet white dove  
She looks into his eyes once more  
And thanks him for showing her the door.

(De Va)

# The Swamp

This swamp will not get me down  
And here I will not drown  
My heart is free, my soul does soar,  
I am far more than just a word whore.  
To take a risk, to let it flow, to just be me  
is what I want, to allow my love to flow so free  
I have to kill the alligators as they rise  
And then I get to claim my prize  
So, hand in hand we walk along  
And in my heart, I hear a song

(De Va)

# The Swamp Saga

In the deep of the water  
Sits a woman who is hotter  
Than the man who is hot  
With whom she may have a shot

But beneath the murky waves  
in dark underground caves  
Lies the new found life  
That creates in it strife

And in her soul deep  
A gasp, a peep  
She must let it go  
Allow it to flow

For if she stumbles  
If one time she fumbles  
All will be gone, forever lost  
Leaving her heart jaded in frost

She knows she has fallen  
Into the abyss that is crawlin  
with things yet unknown,  
Mysteries she will be shown

A love she offers is free  
Her heart wanting to flee.  
Fear of unknown welling inside  
and for her, no place to hide.

(De Va)

# The Swamp Saga - Response

In response to  
The Swamp Saga  
Anonymous Author Wrote:

The Swamp of Mine  
In the deep of the water  
lies a big alligator  
who bites and fights with all his might

He sits in the dark and waits for you patiently  
Perhaps you can tame him and make him your friend.  
Maybe you can feed him and distract his hungry jaws  
But do be aware of his very big claws and just when hes friendly

remind yourself that hes always an enemy  
Its all in your mind this fight that you feel  
do not let it get down lest you drown from this clown

your past it does keep you from being so free  
its in knowing this that freedom can be  
to suffer from things so distant and far  
is to make all your life so very ajar

Its in the fight to live freely that we must conquer all  
that our freedom can be and then we can wander  
its all about who together we can be  
we can chase away demons and share our dark shadows

and as we go further we learn who are  
and this much i tell you I love you so far  
all the risks, all the falls, all the awkward moments we share  
are so much worth the living that you're giving

so even if i drown while holding your hand  
its been so much worth it we both understand  
to live and fight for what we know can be ours  
to sing and dance in the rain with all cares astray

to laugh and love and kick up our heels

we can have it all and feel so unashamed  
so i ask you this can you please hold my hand?  
its so much better with you in my band...

in response to below post...

(De Va)

# The Swamp Saga - Revealed

In the deep of the water,  
Sent to the slaughter  
She fights for the right  
With all her might  
To be free from the pain  
With everything to gain  
As her eyes are unveiled  
And her soul is then held  
As he heals the scar  
That took her afar  
And he takes her by the hand  
Writes their names in the sand  
They dance on the clouds  
And remove all shrouds  
Then lie out in the thunder  
Never to be asunder  
She reaches out and takes his hand  
Together they walk, Ain't love grand

(De Va)

# The Swamp Saga - The End

September 13,2011

The swamp pulses with life  
Always filling me with strife.  
But, anew I am born  
Not to be forlorn

He entered my heart,  
Said we would not part  
Staying power he told me  
Really wanted to hold me.

He said he would not hurt me  
He said he would not shirk me.  
He said he would not deceive  
Assured he would not leave.

He did not mean to lie  
He meant it by and by  
But life changed for him  
And he left upon a whim.

So today, I claim my soul  
I stand tall, no longer low.  
Family always at my side  
To heal a heart that died.

Smiles come to my lips  
Hands placed gingerly on my hips  
Strong inside my soul I am  
No man will ever take me down.

My heart beats strong and pure  
My soul soars where he can not dare  
I fly above the cesspool swamp  
And in the heavens, I gayly stomp

I found my freedom once before  
Again I will do what I do adore

Flying high on soft ocean breezes  
Doing everything that pleases.

I say good bye to pain and strife  
And move toward the light in my life  
I say good bye to deceit and lies  
Soaring higher and my soul flies.

To him I am so grateful  
To him I am not hateful  
My lessons, I have studied  
My heart has been bloodied

But always in my heart, he is  
Always in my soul, he is  
Always part of who I am  
I know it wasn't just a sham

Freedom has come at last  
Never to return to the past  
My soul flies higher always in sight  
My heart is lifted to new heights

(De Va)

# The Willow

The willow droops her branches down,  
She reaches out to touch the ground  
As she mimics my hearts pain  
She shows the world how I refrain  
From love that sets me on fire  
Because of longing and desire.

The willow hears my mournful cry  
And in return she let's out a sigh  
She sees my soul as no human can  
Her branches lowered as I ran  
To touch her soul and feel relief  
From my pain, however brief.

The willow sees my lifeless soul  
She knows I am no longer whole  
She cradles me in her loving arms  
Working magic with her charms  
She breathes her soul into mine  
Knowing that I need more time.

The willow, she is a tree Deva,  
Magical is her name, Freyja  
She is a goddess of love and fecundity  
As she appears throughout every city  
Her love for humans goes unbridled  
As her compassion is unrivaled

The willow feels all my sorrows  
As she holds me till the morrow  
Her tears fall upon my crumpled soul  
Filling me with healing is her goal  
She fills me with her love and devotion  
keeping me safe from my own emotion.

(De Va)

# The Word Whore

Listen to the words that are spoken,  
Follow the circle that is unbroken,  
Hear the soul of the word whore,  
As she cites from a distant shore.

Words are the food that feeds her soul,  
As her heart, she tries to console,  
Tools that flow in the stream,  
Following her inner most dream.

She spouts the emotion from within,  
Searching for the soul that is her twin,  
A mate to share the words in her,  
To hear his words will make her sure.

To find a word whore with such emotion,  
Sharing souls with much devotion,  
Her heart has broken many times,  
But still her soul continues to climb.

Searching, ever searching for the soul,  
That can complete her and make her whole,  
The elusive love that fills her heart with fire,  
And quenches in her the ultimate desire.

The words she sends into the universe,  
Wondering if her loneliness is just her curse,  
Because of things she did or thought,  
Her demons must truly be fought.

Her only solace is in her words,  
Taken to the heavens by loving birds,  
Searching for another word whore,  
With which to share her lore.

But, in her dreams, she does believe,  
The day will come that will relieve,  
The loneliness so deep in her soul,  
As she wanders the Earth as a ghoul.

Alone she will be till her mate does appear,  
Alone in the heavens and stratosphere,  
Though she may have friends, she has no mate,  
Perhaps, in this life, that is her fate.

Although her heart aches, she reaches still  
And sends her love to his soul to be filled,  
Allows her soul to ebb and flow,  
Always wanting her love to show.

To be a beacon in the dark,  
And in the ocean, ride the shark,  
So when the day her mate does come,  
He will find where her love flows from.

She writes to bring a light to his trail  
So one day he will know her tale,  
He will hear her heart and her soul he will meet,  
As she reaches out with his soul to greet.

(De Va)

# Thinking

I sit here thinking of you,  
And all we have been through.  
I sit here thinking of me,  
And all that I did not see.  
I sit here thinking of us.  
And all our stuff.  
I sit here thinking

(De Va)

# To Fly For You

To fly above the ocean blue  
I seek solace for me and you  
I feel your pain as clear as day  
So I fly to find an easier way  
To make changes in my life  
To take away our strife

To take away or strife  
To make changes in my life  
So I fly to find an easier way  
I feel your pain as clear as day  
I seek solace for me and you  
To fly above the ocean blue

(De Va)

# Tree Deva

The sun slowly sinks into the sea,  
I sit and watch it with glee,  
My back against a great big tree.

The leaves are made of love  
The branches house a dove.  
The trunk is huge, sort of.

Inside, there lives a deva dressed in bark  
She serenades me upon her harp.  
Her soul is filled with quarks

And in her soul I rest my head,  
Within her heart, my soul is fed.  
Next to this tree deva, my pain is shed.

(De Va)

# Unnamed

Travel back again I must, to the start  
To find the truth that is buried in my heart.  
To so many the end is nigh,  
But then they only sigh  
Instead of reach out to the universe  
To assimilate and to converse  
We have the answers deep inside  
Therefore we must not hide.

The souls that are buried deep.  
Where we profess to sleep.  
Find the soul that is buried there  
The one that does not fear  
Hold it in your loving embrace  
And feel the love upon your face.  
At the beginning I have come  
And now I find that I am done.

(De Va)

# Woods Or Forest

&lt;/&gt;My home is in the woods.  
My soul is in the forest.&lt;/&gt;

(De Va)

# You

In my dreams I see your eyes  
So blue and yet so filled with lies.  
In my heart I see your soul  
So yellow, yet quite unwhole  
In my ears, I hear your voice  
So sweet, but leaving me no choice

In my soul I see your hatred  
So Purple, deep and seems so sacred  
In my arms, I feel your flesh  
So red, as my skin you thresh  
In my mind, I see your demon  
So violet, as my pain you summon.

(De Va)