

Poetry Series

**Lunar Aires**  
**- poems -**

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## Lunar Aires(26 April 1986)

Lunar Aires is my writer's name. Currently I am an aspiring poet with a small collection of work, but nothing published. I am living in San Diego and serving as a Military Police Officer in the Marine Corps. I have served for 5 years and have 3 more years to go. I plan on making it a career, but writing is a passion of mine, and I would like to do some work with that on the side. I welcome any suggestions and constructive criticism in regards to my writing.

# Affliction

You abuse yourself  
In your little world  
Only thoughts of you  
Whirl and twirl  
And you wish you could  
Run away  
But even if you do  
Your heart would stay

Fly away  
Face a new day  
Fly away  
But could you take the pain  
Could you ever face your pain

And your days pass by  
Neither fast or slow  
Going nowhere  
Just caught up in the flow  
You're looking for the sun  
'Cause you feel so cold  
You wish you'd stay young  
But you're growing old

Fly away  
Face a new day  
Fly away  
But could you take the pain  
Could you ever face your pain

You've grown tired of what you've become  
Never getting past what you've been running from  
You picked up a loaded gun  
Now people say  
What have you done?

You flew away  
Never face a new day  
You flew away

You couldn't take the pain  
You couldn't face your pain

This one is a little on the darker side. I wrote this one on deployment at a low time in my life, and from time to time, it comes back to me. I will never forget it as long as I live.

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# Broken Alley

Appearing out of the fog  
His shadow consuming all light in front  
And tainting the light behind  
With hands on hips  
Looking upward

The weight of oppression  
He bowed his head  
And spoke to the wind,  
'I know You're there... I can feel You.  
But I don't know  
From whence You come  
Or where You go  
I know You can hear me  
And see the filth I bear  
I just thought You should know  
The pain hasn't healed  
I don't know what I can give  
So that You'll take it away  
But I'd like to see what You can do  
And if not now  
Maybe someday.'

He turned around, and walked away  
The light he had tainted now enveloped him  
The darkness faded  
His footsteps echoing in the distance.

Lunar Aires

# Colorblind

Gray, white and black

It's a perfect painting if you look at it long enough

The monotone colors of the diseased mind

When emotions go out the window

When they've been shut off by a switch

And you auto pilot on primal instincts

They keep you alive

In a state of crises

Colorblind is the perfect state

For a heart that has closed itself to everyone

But wishes so much to see the perfect light

And the colors of the rainbow

Lunar Aires

# Death

Slouching in the alley  
Crouching in the doorway  
A cold Presence surrounds  
The Black Shadow

Frosty breath  
Raises the hair on the neck  
The evil chuckle in the dark  
The reflective night eyes  
The stench of death

Millions upon millions  
Through the ages  
Have come to know the familiar descriptions  
Their last painful moments  
Or their instantaneous blackouts

The Righteous  
Abraham's bosom  
The Unrighteous  
Eternal torment

The war still wages  
The Black Shadow  
Oblivious to it all  
Carries out His mission

Creeping away  
With the souls of men

Lunar Aires

# My Love

She walks down the path  
A new life in front of her  
It's a new journey  
The signs are a little blurred from time to time  
When she wipes away the tears  
She will see clearly  
The clarity will be amazing  
She will dance in a field of flowers and love  
Acceptance will be given without question  
Trust without regard  
Love to last a lifetime  
The beautiful woman she is  
God spent a little extra time making  
Deserving the best in life  
A solid foundation  
A steady rhythm  
A hand that's not shaking

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