

ALCHEMY OF LOVE

I captured a star
from the sky of your thoughts,
and wove it into the crown of my heart...

I took a bit of life's dust
and mixed it in the mortar of feelings
with a tear, a smile, a glance...

Then I greedily drank
from the concoct of the soul,
intoxicated by the strength of emotions
lived in the moment of ecstasy
of fleeting happiness...

JOURNEY

Do you feel hunted, chased,
like a hurried passenger,
misplaced from check-in's start
to boarding gate,
in a frantic state?

Does it feel like life's always on guard,
making sure nothing slips through pockets and scans?
No thought escaping out of line,
no drop of madness, so divine,
no moment pure, no love that's true,

no deep emotion breaking through?

And so, before you even grasp
when, how, or why you're in its clasp,
you've already forgotten the journey's dance,
just like the flutter of first romance...

URBAN REVIVAL

Through the urban maze,

the mind seeks
to balance the haze
between
despair, empty dreams,
and
hope that still gleams.

In the city's tangled sprawl,
the soul fights, begins to fall into
nothingness,
like fleeting light,
dandelion seeds in
flight.

But slowly... from the city's roar,

Peace emerges

- something more—

a cool breath in the urban grind,

floating among

concrete blocks,

skyscrapers and

quiet parks.

In the heart of the metropolis, cold and still,

dreams

rise, climbing uphill,

between glass walls and iron frames,

whispered hopes

without names.

Amidst the towering heights, each dawn, brings

a fresh start,

a new morn, in the lonely,

alienated

streets, where the daily grind

repeats.

With every step, I find my
wings
in the scent of asphalt, my spirit sings
soaring free,
thoughts unbound,
escaping the city's
endless sound.

In the glow of neon and busy streets, I find
MYSELF
in each heartbeat.
Reborn from the suffocating pace, I
RISE
and lift to a higher place,
above the dust and endless race,
seeking a life full of
GRACE.