

Keri Willey
"Elements"

I live in fire,
Burning love onto the paper.
Warning: Pencil at work!
With a story that's yet
To have an ending.
And the turn of a page
Completely rearranging
Your thoughts and feelings
And leaving you
Breathless.

I live in water,
Soaking all with my words.
Warning: Pencil at work!
Plotting to twist and turn you,
Conflict along the way,
But you weren't up to speed;
The crest and swell too much for you.
It all goes over your head,
Leaving you
Breathless.

I live in air,
Blowing out so much heat.
Warning: Pencil at work!
Good is bound to come out.
I've got my head in the clouds and
Sooner or later you'll soar;
Having the ability to see what I see.
Now I remove myself from you,
Leaving you
Breathless.

I live in earth,
Lines sprouting from my fingertips.
Warning: Pencil at work!
Personifying all that surrounds me;
Bringing life to long buried ideas.
I bury you under all other thoughts,
Never again to bring the pen to hand
With your name in mind.
Those thoughts leaving me
Breathless.