

Out there

Amsterdam, April 2019

I know that she is out there, somewhere in the dark,
And just as I do yearn for her, she yearns for me, her Marc.
When I walk through the streets, stumbling over the cobblestones,
I see the light in people's eyes, like a torch shining through their bones,
They smile and giggle in perfect unison, they are halves of a circle complete,
And when the jealousy takes me over, I remind myself, she waits on me to meet,
This angel who shares my soul, with a love hotter than burning coals.

I watch too many movies, and dream of starry skies,
There is no string quartet playing, I cannot up and fly,
But I fear not that this lovely lady, will take me for this thing I am,
For I can do one thing forever, and follow you, my shepherd, through the lands like a lamb.

I will protect you and love you, until the sun rises no more,
I will bare my life for every part of you, my heart will be with you from my body to my core,
We will run races together, jump over mountains and swim in the seas,
I can picture your smile already, when I hand you our first house keys,
The glimmer in your eye, when you realize I mean it all,
And as we climb up even higher, there is nothing to make us fall.

But I do wish you would slowly, start making your way towards me,
It does get awfully lonely out here, swimming through this human sea,
Maybe you think of me too, or wish for your knight in shining armour,
I've got good news and better news, for he is me and I is he, that is all, no hidden drama.

So, drift towards me, why don't you brave the temptation,
If all is how they say it is, come taste of love, the sweetest sensation,
Come to me and take my hand, I will take you to places you've never been,
I will open your eyes just as I open mine, I will show you the things that you have not yet
seen.

And all the time as we travel, and as we sing songs of colourful honied tales,
I shall be building a boat for us, each of your favourite colours splattered dutifully across the
sails.

When we are old, and we have lived, our hair as silver as the moon, our skin aged and rough
like leather,

I will take you by the hand one day and lead you to our magic boat which we shall sail
through every weather.

Alas, till then I wait, and smile at those around me, those who already sing,
I work on ways to build my kingdom, so that my queen may have a king,
I learn and watch from those around me, desperately, taking notes,
To avoid those silly mistakes, which can stop a boat to float,
The more I watch the more I understand, no one really understands,
It's a guessing game at best it seems, rock, paper, scissors with my hands.

So, I stare into the distance, and see the haze of a boat to be built,
I dig my fingers into wood, I pull myself onto a stilt,
The air is cleaner, without the thoughts of an intoxicated state,
I will never love a drug as much, as the love I will have for my mate.

Find me.