

The eleventh commandment

Cape Town, December 2021

I sit here, resting, glistening in the shimmering rays,
I smile, I know what to write, so clear through the haze,
I've written of switches, of dragons, of things come and gone,
I've written for a lifetime, but really that's not so long,
Maybe I've secretly always feared, that I wouldn't have the words,
Maybe I was worried about their tether, that they'd fly away with the birds,
Or maybe, I wasn't ready, and maybe still I'm not,
But is there any time like the present?
It might be worth a shot.

For how can you love another, if you don't love yourself,
Why crack open a new jar when one half-full is waiting on the shelf,
I'd like to peer into that jar, make friends, taste all it has to offer,
I've spent my life cracking open new ones, always without a spot of bother,
And now I wonder, full of intrigue, why hide your heart away,
It does not first belong to another, it is yours, come way may,
An old heart that has seen much, but fewer still than many,
But one thing I know, it's beautiful and worthy of every penny.

You have loved so much, can there even be some pain?
I kid, the pain allows me to love more, even as it makes me go insane,
But that is you, your love, you will crawl when others won't,
Let that love keep loving, with such a love, feel pain you don't,
With such a love you are enough, you are more than you think you are,
With such a love you can climb mountains, high as you will, this love goes far.

Sometimes, you question, is this the right direction for my love,
And Marc, my dear, it isn't always, for magpies too can dress as doves,
When there's so much shininess, that you put out on display,
I cannot quite blame them in any old way,
Your love is to share, as is all of you,
But do try to love yourself, just a little too,

You won't fly away, or hell you can try,
I want you love you hard, all the way until you die,
For you're pretty great, you find love when others hate,
Don't be discouraged, keep on loving, living, make peace with kind old Marc,
You can swim all you like, but there's room here on my ark.