

Inamorata

O Inamorata of the stygian water
Lash me with your lovely lily
Roots of depth untouched by winter
Both deep and cold, all others wither
Live me, let me, be thee with
Set me, bless me, seed my width
Open me, pry me, satisfy this curse
Touch me, lie to me, make my seething worse
All of thee resides in me, O Inamorata of the
stygian water
Slough of despond, you malevolent martyr
O fail on with her young one
You've but seen the opening come
Just unplugged from youthful hope
Lilies wilt in steam and smoke
Pillage of a lust bewitched
Willingness, your candle's wick
Your heart imbued with blackness cold
Wispy willows and mist betroth
Never tarry or flout response
To be rendered oblique in staunch
Waylaid within symphonic winds
Who trap pray among their own sweet whims
Scabs peeled back before required
Open paths for the undesired
And all that was most precious yours
Hopeless sires will have torn and forlorn
Sensations lost in memories forgotten
Devouring past and future untrodden
Inscriptions burst from scrolls rehearsed
An incantation of your own verse
Illusion's sedition of emotional addiction
Allows branching into trusting affliction

Wash me clean, young dame of dreams
O Inamorata of the stygian water
I do not wish to leave your flowing
But it is you who commands my going
In the frosty air your voice retorts
Of seasons change and begotten warmth
Your seasons refuse to bow to time
And follow your own repetitious design
While clarity impossibly reached
Is all that's required for the search's cease
O hearken me sweet stygian queen
Obsessed by waters of your stream
The pallet of colors your water sets free
Allows my painting to be seen
Desire to wade in your water's warmth
Bathing my source from the south to the
north
These roots of mine stretch ever on
Giving life so strong from depths beyond
Winter fades and withering hinders
I remain unchanged, unsplintered
Outstretched towards the shining rays
Reflecting on river from your stygian face
O Inamorata of the stygian water
Sky; loving mother, protective Earth father
Shadow as brother and the stygian daughter
Open or fade my Inamorata
Let me pass through your stygian waters