

MACHINE IS RINSING

A SELECTION OF POEMS BY LEIGH DE VRIES

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let me greet you
lip to lip
spread my poison
on your mouth
savage
your inner cheek
till blood
of hate
comes
pouring
out

i peel back
the layers
of knowing

i feel
the freedom

i disappear
into it
like a dark pond

thought is the life
words are the force

let me know
let me know
the experience

undress me in
reality
let me know
the harsh
simplicity

i stand
in front of you
whole

not knowing
not doubting
without rules
or guides

let the experience
set me free

today im alone
im anonymous,

still
i stand
in front of you

i stand alone
i stand
anonymous

what have i got to say
i know you
doubt me

your mind is cruel
your patience testing

i cant look you in
the eye
i stand back
to gain
control

the voice is calling me
i let the deeper knowing, know
the knowing i was looking for

i let the lover
pull me to my feet

i fear not hurt or healing
i still let go
i still love
i still hold on

all this trying
i am here with you
with my whole being

when fear urges me
i dont let go
faithful only to you

let this take you home
theres no wanting
theres no waiting
theres nowhere to go

let this take you home
when it finds you
holds you close
remember what you are
let yourself go
and come to me

**no-one needs anyone
but they are all disappointed**

on the satin back of
the black night
i look into
the face of death

straight in the face
ill look my deadly fate
like a new born child
without hatred or remorse

i laugh at death
and snap my fingers

the devil is always
at my side

i drink him
swallow him
i feel him
leading me
away
sinful desire

sometimes
knowing
my deep love
he leads me
wasted
broken

that which glittered
long ago

great black eyes
my substance
my blood

go beyond the
grey you seek

when now and then
rises like
the sea
hits a rock

break the spell
daughter of the night
break your spell
and bring me back

who can ever
satisfy a heart
like mine

an empty place
as cold as glass

my dark one

i trust to fear
in this place

my pride
my sorrow
and my glory

in darkness
not oblivion

do you come
from heaven

do you come
from hell

my dark one
black poison
black tulip

i come to the end
of my captivity
but not my trouble

you hide
your heart
waiting
for the truth

wanting
to believe
someone's
looking for
you

cold
from
the hurt
your heart
will stay

many
mountains
to climb
in the shadows
you pray

its just
a place
your
just
a face
your in
my space
get off
my case

ive limited myself
i must stop