

Summer Rains

Listen to the rain
Falling of the roof.
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter:
Horses on the hoof.
Lay down here, come close.
Please, do take a seat.
Snuggle up beside me,
That I may feel your heat.
These summer rains will come.
These summer rains will go.
But might these nights last forever,
If I would wish them so?

Anthony N. Chandler

Beats

Ring true my heart,
For I have no more desire to be false.
I wish not to part
From this woman with whom I waltz.
But beat as you will
No drums will ever play
To keep my lady still
For much longer than today.

Anthony N. Chandler

Imaginations

A Letter

Dear Friend,

I hope that I can still call you friend after the way that I behaved. I know I drove you crazy for a long time. I knew it then too. I just wanted to be with you, but instead I drove you away.

I annoyed your friends, and ignored my own. Now, where am I? I'm in the middle of nowhere, surrounded by strangers, wandering around in circles.

I wanted to tell you how I felt. About you. About everything. But, the words got stuck inside my head. In my mind, I must have answered all of your questions a million times, but vocally -- never.

I know that I can never expect you to come back to me, but please forgive me. I love you, and I miss you.

m.c.