

‘For You pt. 2’
-by Rich Butnotfamous

You.

You.

And you.

You love me.

And I love me too.

Because that means you love you too.

And I'd like to see love in everything you are.

And revel in the fact that you are who you are,

Not him,

Not her,

Not them,

Not us,

But...

Inspirational and fundamentally essential to exblisence,

As I know and love the turbulence,

That rends the you out of me.

How I'd love to say we,

Illusionarily,

I feel the you in me,

Gravitating through the yous I've met,

Charm,

Grace,

Honour,

Respected,

Neglected,

Clay wet,

Yet,

Still unset,

Still I forget,

All this I beget,

This boomerang whirlpool of your world.

Hurled,
I find myself amongst you,
Pearled in agitation,
And welling up with question,
As to the validation,
Of this emotion,
And seeing gold,
Still unsold,
In your soul,
And naked rebellion twixt,
Your brain, heart and eyes flutter, not fixed,
Nor need for repair,
If ever was there,
Unbroken,
Untarnished,
Not blemished,
But relish,
For my plate.

And may I feast upon the you in me,
This captivating, dark luminosity,
All imagery in glances betray the ear in your heart,
All bravery in chances abstain for fear of being hurt,
Or indeed hurting that thing I love that's you,
Damage being done to you,
Done to me too,
Through and through,
This simple,
Seductive,
Salubrious,
Umbrelatitudinaltruism,
The schism reunited,
The oneness of me you ignited,
Why fight it do I,
And continue this lie,
For the love of my life,
Is that your life you love,
As below so above,
As within so without,
No doubt.

Vulnerable,
Venerable,
You,
A cosmic stew,
On which to chew,
Holograms all in others' minds and dreams,
A kind of stream,
From which to glean,
A glimpse of parts of me unseen,
And dance do we,
Laugh,
Cry,
Smile,
And frown,
Ecstatically you urge I dig straight down,
Through muck and ick,
That writ,
My script,
My autopilot mind,
That now breathes kindly,
Not critically,
For love I've found,
Is all around,
Bouncing back is this energy,
Of me,
Relentless positivity,
Effloresces possibility,
To actuality,
All back to me,
And you,
A living story rollercoaster node,
So far from home and your abode,
As I wrench you from that comfort zone,
With words of love!
While knowing I'm you!
A DNA diversion,
Down life's one way street excursion!
A terminal of energy,
That may or may not know it's me!
A version of the universe incarnate!
Lennon now above,
Said;
"All,
You,
Need,
Is..."