

Soul catcher

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Onvoorwaardelijke liefde

Zij
die hun handen blijven reiken.
Zij
die mij nooit hebben ontweken.
Zij
die in pijn toch knuffels wisten te geven.
Zij
die met mij verdriet weg dansen.
Zij
die geduld opbrengen.
Zij
die ondanks frustraties mij toch konden omarmen.
Zij
die mij blijven koesteren.

Zij die niet geweken zijn,
en aanschouwen hoe ik blijf groeien.
Zijn me dierbaar.
Maken me genadelijk dankbaar.
Brengen mij liefde,
schenken mij het diepste.
Het diepste verlangen,
om te leven,
diepste vreugde,
te vieren,
en boven al,
bieden mij het geloof te kunnen klimmen uit het diepste dal.

Dus zij die dit lezen.
Hoor hoe je klank brengt aan de beste delen van mijn leven.

De liefde

Dating

How does one start,
dating,
with a hidden heart?

How do you heal your believe,
when leaving your deepest breathe,
at home?

How do you know what to say,
or know the right words to choose,
when the past takes the air away?

How does one go for it,
with a concealed heart,
and a hesitating but...

Is it too soon to agree,
or is she worth,
sharing everything that is you dear?

Each day you postpone,
or give up,
but when will it ever be the "right" time to give in?

Does she really have your heart,
when you have set it up behind a sealed glass wall,
positioned for people to only look at its art?

from a distance,
and touched from afar,
to not be let any closer.

How is it to try again,
without being sure,
if you ever really can?

Care to love

Do you know?
We deserve love..

A kind of beloved,
with a touch tender and soft.
That kind of stare that weakens the knees,
and fondles breezes of ease.
An exciting reality.
Risen out of stability.

That look,
the one that throws you off the hook.
One of which the heart melts,
and you can't possibly focus on anything else.

The desire,
that creates flames of fire.
Someone who's passionate,
and eager to show it.

To be offered kindness.
For every crease the other might witness.
Along a touch of respect,
that you both will protect.

Someone who admires and listens.
Everyone deserves the fortune of the little things.
That assures even in complete silence,
the both of you are present and important.

Wouldn't you want to spend,
the rest of your days.
From here on till the end.
Looking love right in the face...

Isn't love a fuel of life?
I say dare to jump and dive.
Confidently forward,
it might perfectly be worth it.

We're all valuable.
You're allowed to feel exceptional.
And a little mystique..
Is what can make every spend second be fantastic.

Bonnie & Clyde

From his fingertips,
across my waist..
He scatters,
a warmth I will longingly chase.
I can taste the love,

from his lips.
I can feel the words,
play with the rhythm of my heart.
He retrieves,
feelings that were lost.

Mr. Desirebly wrong.
Mr. Uniquely right...
Mrs. Playfully young.
Mrs. Filled with life and light.
Intoxicating romance like nothing else,

takes you higher than a drug itself..

Mrs. Bonnie.

Mr. Clyde.

Play with me darling,
and we'll see that we're meant to be right.

A smile

A smile so vibrant and true.
I saved it just for you.
A smile that makes someone think I'm in love with you.
Even though I'm not supposed to.

For you I take my next deep breath,
just to gamble my next bet.
With you I dare to see what happens next.
With you breathing doesn't feel painful in my chest.

So honey will you help me forget,
all million's off things raging through my head?
Wrap me in your arms,
so I can't move elsewhere except this moment full of charms.
Let it be you...
that my head wanders off to.

Let's fall

Within the first seconds I knew,
I in fact have fallen too.
Why should I be scared and run?
If in your eyes I am anything except wrong.

I beg this feeling not to go.
Please.. don't tell me it was all a show.
But the shimmer in your eyes,
led me beyond shallow lies.
It isn't puppetry...
You have fallen for me.

I let my truth shine through,
because of that heartbeat within you.
No one out there,
seems this fair.
Not anyone,
has made my walls fall this comfortably down.
No person I've met,
had made my soul sooth,
so at ease.
And somehow connected with belief.

What I felt laying there by your side,
is an experience I never expected to be captured in my mind.

I would offer any grace,
if it ensures that I have your embrace.

Let me fall,
and believe in us after all?
Tell me it's okay,
to come close and stay.
It happened once,
only then timing stood no chance.

It's her

The way she walked,
talked.
Got mad,
or sad.
The way she laughed at me.
With her smile there for me to see.
The way she lives,
and all the gratitude she gives.
The silence,
in which we sooth.
Yes her presence.
is what did me good.

As years went on.
I couldn't believe,
I still rode along.
Still witnessing in disbelief.

It carries my mind,
the way her soul is designed.
the way her sound echo's through.
The way she raises feelings that I never before knew.

All our memories,
leave stains.
Like the red marks,
from her lips.
On my cheek.
Or how she traces my brain every time we speak.

She brings a sense,
in which I drown.
I want her with me every second.
Her hand from here on till the end.

Take my hand

Hold me tight,
when everything bad poisons my sight.
Lay me down your chest,
so every heartbeat gently draws me to rest.
Your hands fold up on my skin,
a warmth that never before entered within.

An endless view...
This time with you.
Light and with ease.
just like feeling the early spring breeze.

I could forever stare into those eyes,
knowing this safety is the additional prize.
Every word you say,
builds my strength to find a way.
Your voice I hear,
is what calms me whenever we're near.

I want to see it all,
with you I challenge myself to fall.
The silence,
increases my reliance.
Every sensation,
is worth each confrontation.
I have come to like the discovery of something new.
Darling take my hand and we'll pursue.
Let me care.
Let me put my faith in you and leave our despair.

Ze wist niet wat ze hoorde...

Toen hij haar oren,
sierde,
met versmolten liefde.
Zijn hart dat voor haar deed overvloeien,
en zijn binnenste liet openbloeien.

Ze wist niet wat ze hoorde,
toen haar tranen rolde tot in het donkerste van de nacht.
Maar zijn stem dat lichtje,
weder bracht.

Ze wist niet wat ze hoorde.
Toen hij zei "ik hoor je pijn,
echter begrijp ik je woorden en je hoeft er niet alleen in te zijn.
Ik weet niet of en wanneer ik ga,
maar ik bewonder zolang ik aan je zijde sta".

Ze wist niet wat ze hoorde,
toen de angst haar deed ontsporen.
Hij die zachtjes vertelde.
"Puur en pracht,
is waarmee jij de wereldwonden verzacht.

Jij,
de definitie van...
Jij,
die dat nog niet zien kan".