

Boomerang

(© 2008 - Jorge Palomarez)

It's 15 past the hour
Midnight seems so distant
Monsters in **your** closet
Trolls beneath **your** bed
Imagination running wild
In the landscape of **your** bedroom
Everyone **you** fear
Is doing cartwheels in **your** head

Sounds beyond your window
You never can explain
You close your eyes you try to sleep
But not without a strain
Suddenly the door cracks open
Light invades the darkness
You don't quite see a face
But you can almost feel a smile

A tender voice instills comfort in your eyes
Then everything is beautiful

Life suspended on a vine
You pick the lowest fruit
Circumvent the challenges
In a landscape that surrounds you
You're going through some troubled years
Life has gotten difficult
Your eyes turn white with blind distrust
But you can't see behind you

Still demons lurking in your head
You recognize the faces
You concede they gone through change
And metamorphic phases
One foot firmly on first base
An umbilical connection
You feel the mental bond
That keeps you from defection

A love devoid of boundaries you surmise
And everything is beautiful

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You take your one foot off first base
With saturated confidence
Your dotted-line relationship
Evolving into force fields
A dose of freedom not so free
A lighthouse in the distance
Mirages will deprive you
From the character that love builds

Demons still surround you
They vie for your attention
You don't illusions on your neck
They seem to pull much tighter
Your soul is up for grabs
A dilemma that will haunt you
So you crack the window of despair
Now everything is brighter

And destiny will prosper where it lies
Then everything is beautiful

You walk up to your old house
A man sits at the porch swing
He wears a shirt you gave him
10,000 years ago
His hair is changing hues
It makes him look much wiser
You trampled through the bloodlines
But he never let you go

He breaks a smile that makes you melt
You've seen that smile before
The boomerang has come full cycle
Arriving at the door
Then you crush him with a bear hug
That seems to last forever
You kiss him on the temple
The only man you'll ever kiss

The boomerang unmasking its disguise
And everything is beautiful

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