"ABOUT LOVE".

Is a book of poetry written by:

E.L. BALLANCE II.
People seldom ask me why I always write about love. The truth is I know so much about everything else. So even when I write about pain my heart sings and hopes for love. There are so many of us who reach in faith for love and fail. This book, "ABOUT LOVE" is to remind you, that without pain WE would not recognize, appreciate or respect love.
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2. LOVE IS
3. BEAUTY DEFINED
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23. LOVE AND INTIMATE KISSES
24. NO ONE
25. AS I WAIT
I am so close to the darkness
that my visions remains still
with every step back or forth
the loneliness that awaits whispers no escape
and emptiness fills your abandoned space
my eyes once so full of love and life
are now capsules reflecting images and objects
shadows of a tearless face
my thoughts are consumed in a mass of flames
sustained by the ice within
and my smile is a smirk
the knowledge of knowing
that this to shall come to an end
"REALITY BLOOMS"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Love is what I am
Love is understanding every emotion good or bad
Love is a brick wall shielding you from physical harm
Love is every thought that I have about you, concern and care for your well being
Love is the unseen cloud securing your fall between each step
Love is the ray of light shining beyond the eclipse providing enough light so your vision remains clear
Love is the excitement I experience when you are near, the pounding of my heart, and the shortness of breath
Love is the vibration beneath my chest dancing to the beat of your heart
Love is unspoken, It's the short breaths that I take to ensure you breathe easily
Love is the suffocation of my thoughts, because all my thoughts lead to you
Love is what I am because I am LOVE....
"LOVE IS"...
If I could gather all the stars in the sky
and all the beauty of this world
then and only then
will I be able to describe
the woman that I see
when I look into your eyes
"BEAUTY DEFINED"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Each shadow I pass
silently I can hear them scream
mine becomes yours
it forms different shapes in my dreams
as the summer heat explodes
I feel the cold
like winter chills engulfed by my lonesome soul
behold from afar
it seems my tears have extinguished my suspended star
my emotions rush
rekindled by a spoken name
politely you respond
but can't see beyond the flames
when awake you hear all but me
when asleep we walk in paradise
but when you are with me
I am there but unseen....
"MISSING YOU"

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Each time I hold you in my arms
in my mind I feel like only GOD can come between us
with this thought I smile
because I love you the way GOD does
unconditionally
when I feel your heart against mine
I feel life
and when I look into your eyes I cry
I cry for all the pain, the disappointment, and
the loneliness that you felt before me
every moment of the day I stand for us
knowing that our love will stand firm against all temptation
I have faith
but more importantly I trust in you
to love and care for us as GOD does...
"I LOVE"

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Dear love,

Is it enough to say I love you.
I'm asking because I honestly don't know.
When I hear you say it. It fills me up.
But it's so far in between that I get to hear you say,
"I love you".
I keep reaching out. Trying to find your comfort zone.
Trying even harder to see and feel how you love me.
I need to feel your heart, your emotions.
I am a person who is deeply moved by love.
There are no dreams that can compare to who I am,
or what you have in me.
I want to make us better.
I want to understand you.
I want to find away to show you, that with me you are safe,
secure, understood, and loved.
But I can't do it without you....
"TRYING"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
How would you define the terms of love
Is it the way I smile when I look at you?
Is it the way I hold you?
Is it the way I make you feel?
Is it the way I treat you?
Is it the way I say I need you?
Is it the way I say I love you?
Or could it simply just be
the way I show you
how true love is suppose to be?
But,
Who's suppose to love
"ME"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
As I lay in a trail of fire
I see no resolve
every breath I take weighs earth upon earth
It's becoming too much for me to bear
my thoughts are vacant though I struggle to breathe
slowly I am drowning in a stream of tears
where shreds of glass and the crying of souls
are all that fill my heart
compassion slips from my hands
sorrow is no more
and the desire for freedom
tugs at my lungs in a bed of tears
collected from my past
and her, KARMA
does not know that I exist
I am not alone
I am traveling with self
my days are, our life, our journey, and our time,
"TRANSPARENT"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
So deep are my thoughts to step into the darkness
The unknown
not knowing if I will ever return
every moment in life pushes me
to reach out to you
but I fear
that you may not feel
what is in the depth of your heart
my love for you and time
are the only things in my life
that remain consistant
will you forgive me
for not filling your heart to it's capacity
I swear to you I tried
if the time and day comes
that I don't awake to see tomorrow
will you then at least try to feel
and see all that I have said and done
to show you how much I truly love you
"SO DEEP"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
I often wonder
if today will be the day
that I look into your eyes
and your eyes will say
I love you without hesitation
I wonder
if it is the guilt in your eyes
or the doubt in mine
that cloud me with suspicion
I wonder
if I knew the truth would I stay
do I love you enough to stay
do you love me enough to tell me
to tell me why your eyes
don't sparkle the way they used to
"I WONDER"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Some days I ask myself a million times
If I stop
would you then decide to be all mine
my bags I will never pack
If I go
I will leave you with all that I am
my heart, my mind and my soul
how much do I love you
so much that you are my life
how much do they love you
enough to allow you in their life
what seems more right
I get it
how strong and dedicated you were for them
the pain they caused
and the faith you lost
but I am not them
as painful as it is to me
the way I love you gives me all the room to see
the past is still apart of you
so much that you refuse to give your all to me
you said you knew how much I do
if that was true
then how much of me
do you see in you
"SUBCONSCIOUSLY"....
As I open my eyes
I find I am in a place surrounded by darkness
each step that I take along this path unknown
my foot fits the prints that have been kept cold
in the distant silence
the twinkle of a light beacons
comfort, safety, love, trust, and respect
thoughts begin to flash into my mind
my body opens, receives, feels, and lets go
how close I am
how far from home
though the glimpse of light
I spy you and I
heart upon heart
holding hands as our souls become intimate
in the shadows of the moonlight
visually
everything with and around us
is colorful, beautiful, and bright
but you and I are there
and I am here
you are my life
and me
I am just a memory in the back of your mind
"THOUGHTLESS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
You
I want you to know
that every moment that I spend with you
I will enjoy and appreciate
but you
you can no longer brush a false reality
fore I can no longer withstand your illusions
perhaps I shall not love as deep as I do
perhaps I shall not travel any further
to see the setting of the sun
death
racing towards life's light
embedded visions of
"YOU"....

BY EL.L.BALLANCE II.
I am pulling with the capacity of my heart
if I lose
joy and happiness will lose
and
love will never kiss your lips again
the harder I pull
the stronger your hold becomes
forgive for us
so we can dwell in a home free
of hate, pain, and resentment
and
be full of all that we are meant to be
LOVE
release the fear, the doubts, the past
live for now
live for us in the moment
the present is more important than the past
present choices dictate
how beautiful our future will be
embrace us, love us, and know that happiness is waiting
as does the love that fights for us
within us
"MENDED HEARTS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
A distinguished heart
after releasing a million tears
and a collection of booming screams
the pain in my heart subsides
or so I thought
I am a mature adult
yet I can't find a way to ease my pain
I try and fill my heart with words
that would soothe a wild beast
love I don't want to cry any more
loving you is more beautiful than I can express
my heart was in the cold and dark
until you shined you light and warmth upon me
love my tears are all that I have
and I struggle to keep them inside of me
because I know
that my tears are all that keep my heart afloat
love you lead me to think that I should worry
yet you make me feel
like loving you is the greatest thing
that I will ever do in my life
I am stumbling through this world
racing to embrace your light
the closer I get the more you withdraw
why am I so unsure
where does this leave my thoughts
more importantly where does this leave my heart
"WHERE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
I want to take steps that will lead me further
into your mind and heart
I am shaken because my thoughts are unsettled
yet I yearn to be calm
I swear I don't want to know anything
without your touch
everything that I have been through
all my experiences have lead me to this moment
this is for real
everything before you was practice
you are what I want
no, that's not true
you are who I need
do you know that my heart races when I think about you
which is every moment of the day
in my own thoughts I put you first
your security, your well being,
I can make this work
it's working
I just need to know what you want
no, that's not true
I need to know what you need
do you want me
do you need me
my heart and I need to know
we need you
your smile, your touch, your presence, your essence,
your heart, your laughter, your joy, and your love
we need it all
"TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED"....
How brave you must think I am
to confess the stars that pose so gallant
were once tears slowly kissing and caressing my face
erupting from a place that has never known your touch
campaigning with a cascade of sparks
leaving traces of scorched trails
yearning to be found and engulfed by your essence
freedom for me is escapism
settling quietly in a place
that knows of no time or space
just you
your warmth, your kiss, and gentle smile
my heart moves
what was once a pendulum swaying in an attic
ticking as loud as droplets of honey
slowly falling from my lips onto your canvas
is now a drum
banging with a distinctive sound
roaring proudly
and posing with such poise
or so it seems
this is just the beginning of
"A TIMELESS DREAM"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
A shepherds thought
pitted in my mind
is the spine of those who
unconsciously kept pressing
what has already snapped
and cracked open gaining more knowledge for change
for instance the concept is being
more than what you were in your last breath
twisting from one grass root to another
passing through caves, cobwebs, tears, and bloodshed
destined to be more than a pond in a castle of torment
I pass
from callous coward tactics that expose your lack of
manhood
I pass,
"A SHEPHERDS THOUGHT"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Thoughts of you
I was going to tell you
how I took glances at your perfection
each time you blinked
I was going to tell you
how I often dream about putting my arms around you
to secure you from the world
I was going to tell you
that I was a magician
and I could put the world at your feet
but I think it's best at first we meet
before I caress you with passionate strokes
of my mental capacity
where thoughts remain sweet
with motions so slow
you begin to see romantic visions
as your candle sparks to re light
somewhere in the depth of your mind
my voice echo's it's me
reaching with my hands to pull you closer
yearning to embrace a queen
this could be a dream
but some dreams come true
I'll be patient
and I'll be waiting with
"THOUGHTS OF YOU "....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
As my thoughts wander
I find myself standing in the far regions of darkness
peering out of a lone window
drawn to it by thought
unable to escape the outcome
like slow rain kissing the wings of a lost bird
dancing beneath the falling sun
each kiss tempts him to move with grace
without a constant beat
like he
I am lost in thought
caught between subtle visions
of your embrace
and memories of your angelic words
that once gave me comfort
as they fell from your lips
and your voice
the voice that I no longer hear
has left me lost and restless
without substance
fore I am now the bird that dances beneath
"THE FALLEN SUN"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
How dare I to compare my thoughts
to actual emotions
the truth is
I love to real and to deep
what can I tell you
that you don't already know
I am a man in need
I have children and I have dreams
the kind that wont allow me to sleep
because things aren't the way they are suppose to be
beautiful
everything in this world
is formed in it's own beauty
but my beautiful is far from sight
my beautiful is intimate expressions
visions of caressing your soft skin
and kissing you softly
my beautiful is an action
it's the way I yearn to make you feel
"I 'M DYING WITHOUT YOU"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Why should I continue to scream
when the vibration from my voice goes unheard
no rocks tumble, no leaves sway,
no one calls back in return
and the water remains still.
Why should I
worry about what's outside my prison cell
when my lungs swell and my tears
are a reflection of the clouds that rain above me.
Why should I listen for the birds
when all I hear are the sounds of men like me
captive, fighting a war and wars
against other races trying to remain in control
of things that belong to none.
Why should I look forward
when the guard is breathing on my neck
knee and boot asking me over and over
if I think I am tough because my exterior
was molded to adapt to this hostile environment
where the weak are used until they are used up
and discarded.
Why do I continue to stand, when I continue to fall.
WHY is because I love me
and because I love the me that will come when I pass.
I love to deep that's why....
A boy reacts on his emotions.
A man does things based on his knowledge and experiences.
In my opinion, that is the difference between a man and a boy.
"SO WHY SHOULD I"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Emotions
Is it just to have a love
that longs since time unknown,
where it settles in the light of the moon
and springs toward the tips of your fingers
reaching over the stream of tears
as it's beauty dances between heaven and earth
solely existing as we
in the moment,
sharing what most may never understand.
I dwell in judgment with grace
for I am all that my father emit,
"LOVE AND INTIMATE KISSES"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
No one,
even as your light begins to fade
still I can feel the radiance of your glow
your light is like the flare of a rose
your beauty spreads like rose petals
and the root is the base of your soul
just like a rose that suffers
through rainy days the rain being your sorrow
still you must have faith
that the sun will shine tomorrow
and as each moment passes
I will also wait for the sun
but remember,
when tomorrow comes
if it fails to bring with it the sun
no one
remember no one can love you more than you
"NO ONE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
As I wait
eagerly I anticipate
the crashing sound of your mold

MRS. JONES
I congratulate your rebirth
and for what it's worth
I am engulfed by your beauty
and the image of your soul
unfold MRS. JONES unfold
you see to me
A real woman is who she wants to be
stand firm in your awakening
fly, but return to me
because in reality
A real man needs a woman who believes in she
unfold MRS. JONES unfold
fly, but return to me.
"AS I WAIT"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.