This book of poetry entitled "SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL" describes the way I feel about life, love, and reality. It has been my pleasure to have healed broken hearts, only to have been left with a broken heart. It's crazy. Because although I know this to be my reality, I am still so deeply in love with love. So as you read understand I am sharing with you my hopes and dreams.
1. MY KISS
2. FOR LOVE
3. A FURY OF SILK
4. BETWEEN EACH BREATH
5. A VELVET THOUGHT
6. LOVE FOR ETERNITY
7. SHE KNEW
8. YOUR BLESSED
9. LISTEN
10. IN LOVE WITH LOVE
11. BEFORE US
12. INFINITY
13. JUST ME
14. THE BEGINNING OF ETERNITY
15. LOOKING
16. MAN ENOUGH
17. THE TEARS OF A BLACK MAN
18. HAUNTED BY THOUGHTS
19. SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL
20. STILL WAITING
21. FOREVER
22. LET IT BE
23. I PROMISE YOU FOREVER
24. WHAT IS TRUST
25. OUR FIRST TIME ALL OVER
26. MATRIMONY
27. TELL ME HOW DOES IT FEEL
28. WHO I AM
29. IF ONLY I KNEW
30. IF THERE IS TIME
31. WHAT'S REAL
32. SHATTERED IMAGE
33. I BURN
34. TWO HEARTS WILL BECOME ONE
35. STILL WAITING §2
36. I LOVE YOU
37. DEEPER THAN LOVE
I pressed my lips softly against yours
to put air in your chest so you can breathe
I sheltered you from falling nights
so restless spirits couldn't tamper with your sleep
I kissed your eyes so you could remember
what your mind can conceive
your day dreams
I acknowledged your sorrow and torment
because I love you
I had to let you see what hell meant
your tears
I've kept them in my loving embrace
so when you are happy and forget to give thanks
to remind you
I will sprinkle you with your liquid pain
I will always forgive a sincere heart
if you heart seeks forgiveness
speak and I will release
an abundance of gentle kisses
"MY KISS"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
For love
I will without thought except your faults
and mistakes
because that's what love takes
For love
I will cry each pain filled tear
and sprinkle you with affectionate smiles
to ensure your heart remains secure
For love
I will pass a thousand times
if with each birth
your kiss would caress my present life
For love
I will agree to be baptized
under a star-less sky
in a flaming pit
because without it, love
I am destined to be
a tormented spirit
"FOR LOVE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Happiness strokes my face
the way a misty grey marble blanket
smothers a widows walk
before greeting the birth of the sun
my eyes are visual stones
where daggers shield
the meek interior of my being
where my soul yearns
for comfort and companionship
the rain streaks my face
seeping through stone
the way burning stars shout fearlessly
from a black sky
within, a typhoon swells in the vacancy of reciprocation
patience
is where my heart is an iron clad fist
amiss a lonely sea
clinging to hope
yet slowly sinking in an abyss of uncertainty
without pain
my existance is surreal
resistant to abandonment
where fantasies become substance
where substance is surreal
my face is a fury of silk
unsettled and wavering each time my focus shifts
the silk lifts, the silk is adrift
the dream is of this
"A FURY OF SILK"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Grasp these thoughts
I think of you silently
clutching visions of your smile
between each breath
Excessive
I think not
excessive is is thinking of you
and shuffling someone else
between each thought
merely I am a mortal soul
trying to find heaven
buried beneath your eyes
trying to find comfort in your heart
to shelter me from this painful life
love as I see it
maybe my only escape
between each breath
my thoughts of you
are all that ease my pain
at the moment hope is what keeps me sane
there is no other way to explain
the grain of strength that is left
"BETWEEN EACH BREATH"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
How much do I relinquish
to become a recipient of simple words
words that inspire freedom
words that inspire life
words that if relayed properly
could aid a failing spirit from despair
how much of me do I relinquish
to repair your thought of a broken man
how much of me do I relinquish
so you can begin to see and understand
that we are not the same
that gender is not the completion of a man
how will you come to know what is gold
if you refuse to wash your hands
to cherish mistakes of the past
is to allow your failures to win
how much of me do I continue to relinquish
before I become a forgotten man
"A VELVET THOUGHT"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Visions of love
the interpretation of truth is I
the feelings I refuse to deny
the uncontrollable passion
the power of the flames that you ignite
the need to look into your eyes
each time I close mine
how deep
the depth of us is now to be
to become one
to dwell inside of you
and you with me
the reality of
"VISIONS OF LOVE"....
Love for eternity....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
When she spoke
her voice told me there was nothing to fear
her curiosity proved me worthy
and the dancing flames stood still between her pauses
I counted
but could not recount what was left still
As she whispered the reflection of GOD'S love
I felt the warmth of her face in the palm of my hands
now I love, love even more than I understand
when she speaks to me the rain subsides
my hearing enfolds
and my visions are through her eyes
and I,
I dreamt once I was a angel name MICHALEAUB
the angel of hearts
I dreamt it was my way of life
my purpose was to love
and to not know what love felt like
still in her eyes
still I stood there not knowing love was
all that I was
but,
"SHE KNEW"....

BY E.L.BALANCE II.
Blessed
you say your getting old
but one such as myself
always thought that journeys
were traveled by the hearts of youth
so I state in kind
age does not mean old
just older
age in heaven is measured equally
by the youth of your heart
and the wisdom of your spirit
it's a blessing so smile when you say
it's your birthday
your blessed....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Listen,
I hope the thoughts that consume your mind
are as pleasant as the phrases that consume my eyes
when I look at your picture
"BEAUTIFUL".

Listen,
don't be afraid to feel
let your past be your guide to your future
no one is content with being alone
we,
you and I are content with
not wanting to feel the wrath of someone else's pain.

Listen,
is what I do when I read your thoughts
I put myself at your mercy
I feel what you feel
so far away physically
but my thoughts as gallant as they are
race between the miles that separate us
I race to embrace your thoughts
and to shield you from your present and future pain.

Listen,
and the wind will whisper
"He loves you"
because I do.
"LISTEN"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
In love with love
my love seeks its self to please
it cares only about how love feels
so my heart mended the cracks in yours
I created heaven for your love
while mine remains in hells tears
grasping with all its might to a calm wind
trampled in this life beneath the weight of fate
loves true strength is its own
as I sleep, I pray that you find me
"IN LOVE WITH LOVE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Before us
I only heard about love and happiness
before you
I was only existing waiting to be free
of the cold cafes that confine my heart
before you
my future was bleak
in a instant you became my light
guiding me out of the darkness
I thought that after you
after us
that my path would become dark again
I was wrong
"BEFORE US"....

BY EL.LBALLANCE II.
From a strong American born BLACK MAN
I sincerely hope that you will embrace my thoughts
I know that you are a bit apprehensive
but fear not for my only expectation
is the reciprocation of my thoughts
when I think of you
in my mind a million stars begin to burst
I know that the caliber of your being
will take infinity to describe
and I will find pleasure spending infinity
trying to embrace the woman that you are
for ten years I am willing to dance with your thoughts
for ten more years I will walk you to and from
and for twenty years I will pause outside your door
and politely kiss you good night
and for infinity I will appreciate you more and more
beyond the existence of time
"INFINITY"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
I was a lot of things before I became a man
through the pain, the silence, and my struggle to survive
I have become
a solid structure of unclaimed, profound dreams
if my heart and mind have created all that I see
then I prefer to live in a daze
so long as you love me
so what if my reality is a fantasy
so what if I dedicate my existence to making you happy
mama told you there should always be passion in your life
don't choose
just allow me to rekindle the flames in your eyes
so what if I may never know your embrace
nothing can take away the way I feel
when I softly kiss your face
I can sustain the flames
there will never come a dull moment to entertain
I evolve by getting deeper
call it hopeless but I can sustain the flames
"JUST ME"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
The beginning of eternity
let today be the beginning of the rest of our lives
let today give me all the strength that I need
to stand for all eternity
as I stand before you appreciating all the woman that you are
and all the man
that your sincere love, respect, and support
has helped me become
know that I choose not to kneel
because I truly respect all that you are
I stand before a woman who is defined by her own success
her own power and foundation
I honor you by choosing to stand for you
for me and more importantly for us
I stand against all temptation
I will bear the blunt force of all your assumptions
when I am lonely
I will lay with my soul with thoughts of you
fore I will never be the cause of your pain
today is the beginning of eternity
today I am asking you to let me be the keeper
of all your past tears and pain
today I am asking you to give me your heart
and to love me for all eternity
today I'm asking you to be my wife
be everything that I want and need in a wife
a friend and as lover
I just want you to be you
Will you marry me? Yes, is "THE BEGINNING OF ETERNITY"

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
If I could find her
I would tell her that there is nothing in this world
means more to me than the moments that we spend together
when I look into her eyes
I don't think about where I am
I think about where I want to be
that place is here with you no pain and no sorrow
just us floating on a cloud of intimacy
I am the reciprocation of your dreams
I am like you gasping for air
waiting impatiently for your safe return
eager to explore your thoughts and yearning
to find a new way of comforting you each time we embrace
the image of your beauty dances between my thoughts
as often as my lips as soft as rose petals
gently kiss the length of your neck
slowly and softly I yearn to caress you
and your mind inward
to where the blaze of your soul purges forth
to greet my touch
I am engulfed by your flames our passion spills
and the scented oils from our embrace
taste sweeter than the dreams that we often race back to
if you get there first
please tell her where I am
"LOOKING"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
I am man enough
I have never walked in your shoes
but I have traced and stood firm in your foot prints
I have never nor will I ever be the cause of your tears
but I have laid next to you, laying in your puddle
I have never been able to kiss the tears away
as they fell from your eyes
but I have struggled to count the tears that has fallen
I want so bad to put MY arms around you
but my situation is fear
fear that I may lose yet again
fear that you may not hold onto me
as tightly as I hold onto you
I want so bad to kiss you
to give you everything that is in my heart
I traced your past only to feel what you feel
so I could understand what made you the woman that you are
now I feel, now I see, and I know
so know this
I am man enough to cry for you
I am man enough to be engulfed in your pain
I am man enough to stay and never walk away
I am reaching with every fiber of my being
I am over nothing suspended in midair
with a hope that you will reach for me
with the same desire to never let go
"I AM MAN ENOUGH"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
The tears of a BLACK MAN.

BLACK WOMAN the splitting image of your mothers diamond
it is less than fair attempting to express
the strength of your character
the magnitude of your essence and your presence
with these tears that proudly fall from my brown eyes
I keep our world afloat
in my tears I see our pearls
in a place where chaos and pain do not exist
quinch your thirst with the sweet fruit
that our love has birth for us
smile that grand smile of pride and grace
be happy and rejoice
knowing that your BLACK MAN is A MAN
see that I am one man
but there are others
BLACK MEN,
look into thy eyes and know that it is for us
that I cry
"THE TEARS OF A BLACK MAN"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Some times I wonder
why I feel so damn deep
and why things that aren't meant to cause me pain
make me feel so uneasy
I slept last night
if sleeping is tossing and turning
with a million thoughts racing through my mind
in a description of what makes me so damn great
it also makes me feel so damn weak at the same time
my heart is a celestial star
as bright as a smiling child's innocence
a broken stem made of gold
a petal-less diamond rose brute and stone
my heart is a shattered mass of pain
sheltered in the depth of a vacant box
a chest
"HAUNTED BY THOUGHTS"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Simply beautiful
there will never come a time
when you will have to worry
because I will always be there for you
I know what your heart wants
and I know what you need
but you have to acknowledge it for yourself
the way you make me feel
and when I see you is simply beautiful
there is so much passion beyond this
this is just the beginning of our life
powerful are the thoughts that I have of you
and with you
our story is the realist love story
that anyone will ever know
to deny yourself of this one true pleasure
is to abuse your heart by denying it love
you and I, we are one
don't abuse us
love us
be true to us
give for us
fight for us
fight for our love and lets be
"SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Everything is magnified by a thousand
my vision is blindly clear
even the tears can't distort my sight
empty thoughts warm my ears
and the fear engulfs my heart
like skin taped to my flesh
this slow motion movie that has images of me
is not sane and I protest with urgency
fighting to be seen
like the rising sun burning away the morning fog
but he is not me
I am a gallant man with loyal interest
I am the understanding one
I am the silent one who yearns your touch
I am the unseen settled in darkness
waiting to defend your honor
"STILL WAITING"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Forever
dearly my love
don't you hear me calling
tear drops keep falling
my eyes have start to burn
with visions of your smile
your beauty spoils me
you have me thinking
that I'm living in a fantasy
girl I'm waiting for you
I need you
baby I swear I can't breathe
put your lips on me
now tell me how it feels to see
someone be what you want them to be
for your love so tender and so sweet
each day without you
is such sweet sweet sorrow
forever and always
not just today or tomorrow
"FOREVER"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
When I am without you
I feel nothing but pain
I want to lay down in the rain
let it thunder tonight
tonight is the night
for pleasure and desire
allow me to set your soul on fire
I can make you burn in ecstasy
while you quiver and anticipate
your fantasy with me
the strongest of these flames
burn deep in my heart
I know I will love you eternally
but when will your love start
when you are around
I can feel it in the air
let your lips press slowly
then tell me that you care
I know you said I love you
to another before
but this time it's different
because I love you much more
I hope in time you will see
just how dear you are to me
and allow our love to be
"LET IT BE"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
I promise forever
as we bind with love
what we share here today
promise that no man can take away
too many times I felt the pain
how my liquid love extends the rain
as we bind with love shall we
exchange our hearts
mine for you and you for me
I promise eternal peace
as our love binds
if we take our time
then we will have forever
and forever you will be mine
I promise
let us bow our heads and pray
as we join our hands to say
that if my time was to be over
at least I loved you for today
in every hope
and in every way
"I PROMISE YOU FOREVER"....

BY E.L.BALANCE II.
The fake and the false
the supplement cosmetics are for the effect of an illusion
the painted swirls beneath your cheek and around your eyes
distorts your beauty.
the unnatural alterations that have been set in our minds,
the fake and the false
you are now willingly allowing these procedures to visually
enhance your bodies. When your temple was produced and
shaped in it's own perfection. You willingly adjust what is
or what was unique, to become the same.
victims of the fake and the false.
You adjust so much to attract and you sacrifice so much to
display glamour on your canvas, yet you put forth no effort
to strengthen and maintain communication with your
BLACK KINGS. yes I acknowledge that we as BLACK MEN have
much to put forth.
But understand that this world takes so much from us,
that when we do return home with what little is left, You
are unappreciative, and give no thought as to how much the
world continues to take from US.
A real man will not hesitate to tell you, that life without
you is misery. Our creator created man and created woman as
a gift to man. You are man's first gift. YOU are my first
gift.
Without you, Imagine my suffering,
Imagine my mental pain,
Imagine my struggle,
and Imagine my war.
Try to understand that around every corner my enemy lurks.
He tempts me, He pushes me, and He greets me with fangs,
with ropes, with guns, with drugs, with jails, with prisons,
and with hate.
But when you appear all is calm and serene, then He smiles
and YOU politely respond in just return. Then YOU turn to
see the grimace, the hate, the flare in my eyes.
And you begin to wonder why my mind is about to combust, when
the fight that I continue to fight is for US, OUR LOVE.
And when He leaves YOU believe my thoughts and feelings are
unjust. Screaming that my fear is a fear for a lack of trust.
LOOK at what they do to US, to them it's just. To me it's
unjust,
because MOST of US don't even respect,
acknowledge,
LOVE,
OR CARE FOR SOME OF US,
"WHAT IS TRUST"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Your sparkling eyes ressurrect everything
that I have lost in time
and for me to regain them through you
and with you only strengthens
what we hold dear in this world
our love, understanding, care, and communication
are all that we need
to have this I am willing to die with drastic measures
a million times and more
as long as with each passing life
I will be able to somehow return
to your loving embrace
because of our honest and unconditional love
each time will be better than the first
a casual glance, a slight touch of hands
to ignite the flames of our passionate embrace
kind words with gentle thoughts
and subtle kisses that can calm
a cold and trembling soul
I love you more and more each moment
"OUR FIRST TIME ALL OVER"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Tell me,
find away to tell me how you feel
you are much more worthy of me entirely
the whole me,
the me that can ease any pain
the me that comforts you beneath the rain
my kiss is a passionate touch
that can heal all wounds
I can warm your soul beyond thought
I can separate your mind, body, and spirit
with my embrace,
I can show you love
beyond the life of a shooting star
I can do so many beautiful things
I do them each time we have a chance to speak
when you look at me I often wonder
if your visions are of what I see,
see me kneeling before you with a single rose
asking you to love me beyond my flaws
feel me,
holding your precious hands to my face
whispering can I love you,
after death and for eternity
till death do us part
"MATRIMONY"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
How does it feel to be loved
how does it felt to be thought of
how does it feel to know that you have an affect on me
I can't eat
I can't think
and I can't sleep
what would it feel like if you were me
surrounded by thousands of people
but still feeling lonely
my flesh bound to steel
that's why I gave you my heart
so they can only inflict pain on my body
I would give you my mind
but then my memories would be gone
in fact thinking of you holding my heart
is what keeps me going
just the thought of you loving me
gives me the strength to survive
tell me how does it feel
knowing I would give my life
and everything that I believe in
unto you for love,
for life,
for real
"TELL ME HOW DOES IT FEEL"....

by e.l.ballance ii.
Sometimes I forget who I am
and what life is about
sometimes I think love is pain
and expressions are heard only when we shout
at times I want to put nails in my hands and feet
just so people in this world know how it feels to be me
I thought GOD GAVE ME LIFE
to make my wrongs right
I thought it was a chance to meet you
to carry love into my next life
I don't know
all I know is I love you
even though you may not feel the same
understand I can feel it
life is crazy
sometimes I don't know who I am
maybe GOD gave me this life
to receive this pain and torment
maybe it's your place to make me feel like this
do you see the type of thoughts that I have
like a old man about to die again
maybe this is how my life is suppose to be
maybe I'm not suppose to know,
"WHO I AM"....

By E.L.BALLANCE II.
If I knew what love was
then surely my heart would constantly miss
your joy
your smile
and your gentle kiss
if I knew I had a chance to hold you in my arms
then I would give no thought to your shattered image
but rather enhance my boyish charm
if I could sing to the glitter that resembles your eyes
each song that is sung would release doves from the sky
and the tears that appear to fall from your eyes
is the happiness that I embrace as my angel cries
PLEASE
do not wipe you flawless face
fore the tears that appear
are the sweetest that I have ever taste
I swear this to be true
all my thoughts turn to you
if only I knew how you felt
""IF ONLY I KNEW"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II
If there was ever a time
in my angel's eyes to fail me
why would it have to be now
if there was ever a time
in your life that you loved me
then why can't you love me now
every moment passes my life away
as does my soul
my mind begins to drift
just to escape the rain
and my pain, my pain
tell me how could it be
why does it have to be me
who feels this way
when the person that I love
refuses to feel the same
if there is ever a time to love me
tell me why can't you love me now
for my life and this love
if there was ever a time to love me
let that time be now
"IF THERE IS TIME"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Whats real
is it my unconscious state of mind
that greets me like death each night
whats real
is it the light from the sun
shouting into the darkest regions of
our trials and tribulations
whats real
is it a still world with a calm wind
whats real
is it the thoughts that we create
illusions of happiness
a tear-less face and a smile that never fades
whats real is,
time and pain
because from the beginning to the end
they are destined to remain
"WHATS REAL"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Before I released my soul to sight
my views were cloudy and as dim as night
your love gives me strength in my time of need
except through passing moments
when your visions elude me
your heart is like a star in the distant sky
unknown to my love
no matter how hard I try
still I stand here waiting for a sign
searching through passing nights
as if I have fallen from time
at this moment picture me lonely
the last man on earth
loving you before existence
giving you my heart at birth
I am a man of eternal love
a burden of present wishes
and still I will love you forever
giving no thought to your
"SHATTERED IMAGE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Fire
I am an action created by your thought
sensual motions in your mind
fascinated by your imagination
slowly becoming the thrust between your thigh
I simmer
patiently anticipating
your every move but I'm wrong
so each caress is a gentle surprise
my flames linger
longing only for what I see
with closed eyes
I am in rage
becoming a liquid ecstasy
trying to hint with thrusting hips
with each moment
allow your flesh to embrace each trembling kiss
the minutes are endless
your desire increases my pulse
as our hearts race to an endless beat
I am just a spark created by your thought
a filtered flame in your mind
fascinated by your imagination
quickly becoming the blaze between your thighs
"I BURN"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Through distant thoughts
I have found myself in a place of eternal peace
a place where one is not judged by his mistakes
or short comings
this place that I have found
offers comfort beyond belief
my mind settles like silk in a summer breeze
my body floats on a cushion that molds
the exterior of my being like a drifting cloud
in a world of terror and chaos surrounded
by billions of people we are alone
mentally we are the population of the universe
beyond us there is no comprehension
as I slowly take your hand in mine
I begin to stimulate your palm
the map that unlocks your erotic bliss
with each touch and thought I begin to manipulate
cressing the tip of your fingers
a kiss or a lick here strokes the base of your feet
moving on,
the swirl of your knuckles if rounded properly
is the same as rubbing your inner thigh
with erotic feathers
and to kiss softly the web of your fingers
is like finally watching erupt in a fountain of ecstasy
to reach that peak and be the cause of such pleasure
is when
"TWO HEARTS WILL BECOME ONE"....

BY E.L. BALLANCE II.
Baby you don't have to wish or dream any more
I'm here for you and I'm not going anywhere
I offer to you me completely
I am your friend if ever you should need one
I am your man I will secure you
and treat you with all the love and respect that you deserve
I am your lover with every thought
I will caress and kiss you passionately
moving heaven and earth with every embrace
I am your protector
you will never know physical pain,
mental, or emotional pain
I got you ma
I am all that you will ever need
let me replace your pain
give me your past
and walk your future with me
build with me
be the copilot of my world
look up at me ma and acknowledge my love
but try, try to do it with more than just a smile
"STILL WAITING"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
I love you
sometimes I want to write
but then I don't know what to say
I figure as long as you know I care
then that should be enough to brighten your day
but today is different
the sun is shining and the sky is blue
so to you
I send eternal smiles
and echo's of I love you
because I do,
"I LOVE YOU"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.
Deeper than love
baby I am a lost man
that has been touched by your love
a love that I know
I will never find again
then again
I can't believe that what you are feeling is real
I'm dying
my heart weeps beyond crying
dying because I am yearning to feel
your touch, your gentle ways,
your love, and your dominate bite
sometimes I think about it
trembling while I struggle to write
I'm right like wings on a dove
I know it's crazy but it's swazy and it's
"DEEPER THAN LOVE"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.