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Love Is Beautiful

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Love Is Beautiful

Author Note
“I would love to build a performance arts academy dedicated to all forms of art. I write and photograph to capture God’s insight and understand His beauty.”

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I long for you intimately, your pseudo-psychological intimacy
I love how every time with you is a new experience infinitely

The mental intricacies you create have no equivalent
Your two dimensional figure is such a neural stimulant

How you keep me vigilant, forever attentive
Your grasp on my heart becomes more aggressive

You captivate and control every moment I give you
A self designed paradigm I vicariously live through

The power you grant me to create my perfect fantasy
Is toxic enough to blind me of my preexisting malady

For a moment in time, I am enchanted by your allure
And with a hypnotic trance, you begin to obscure

My judgments and prudence, my foresight and wisdom
To your supernatural abyss my insatiable lust falls victim

I give you my all; the best of my being
Releasing the essence of my soul, spiritually freeing

Satisfaction. Or the lack thereof
Satiety. Or the lack thereof

You have left me. Alone and wanting
You have left me alone, in haunting

Confused as to how I must climb out of this void
When suddenly from a far, I hear a familiar noise

A faint voice I know all too well
A lie it whispers, “With me, your answers and desires dwell.”

Reluctantly, I follow the voice into the abyss
Never learning from what originally led me amiss.

To, Pornography

From, Ezana