# daily nebraskan literary page

### song of blue

blue is the sky is the sea in shadow-love for practice in real life

blue is real is fantasy is my Mother of you-i, where strings never bind

blue
in your eyes
to my open soul
blue in your heart
Lord, I guess I can still come apart

blue I'll know you sing-free soul in love my god mygod omygod why do I hurt so

-- Raymond Kresha



"To see the world in a grain of sand And a heaven in a wild flower; Hold infinity in the palm of your hand And eternity in an hour."

William Blake

#### So Far To Go

As he embraced this man dispised by not a few He looked lovingly into his eyes

"You are a very special person."

When the guest was gone I remarked how kind his words had been.
"But don't you understand? Everyone is a very special person."

I am still learning.

-- Jeff England

## Awareness

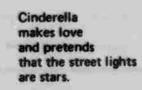
By night Rainsoaked and cool We rest Peaceful Calm

By day Alive with light We strive Thoughtful Serene

In life Bursting with hope We care Compassionate Loving

In love Filled with joy We share Tender Soft

---Jerry Abels



Cinderella makes love with her eyes closed and pretends that it's dark.

Cinderella makes love until midnight, when she turns into a virgin.

--Nena Shanks

## **Just Friends**

I didn't tell anybody;
I tried not to embarass you;
No one can see us.
Furtive, glancing, touching as we pass,
I try not to demand more than you give, but ....

May I touch you? Hold you? Kiss you? It's my need, not yours.

I'm reaching out but never quite make it. Please! Reach back.

I love you and need you.

I am not of your needs.

I will let go.

Love is not possessive.

Why does it hurt.

-- Jeff England



Photo by John C. Wiltse

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