

Mr Right?

He flew in my life
With a smile and no wife
Just the right mix of charm and disarm

Please sir, swap your seat
'Next this lady so sweet
I'd occasion to know her some more

The talk was low key
Some of him; some of me
With hints of much more just beneath

Oh no! was my fright
Too soon and not right
To fall down this path once again

Where the chemical soup
Swamps my brain's neuron loop
And my rational compass takes leave

Pen pals we can try
And six weeks speed by
And the text on the page provides space

And then a first date
Out of doors at a place
Quite strange and bizarre to us both

Upchecks! Always more
We laughed and kept score
What the pluses and minuses were

He talked quite a lot
Then paused from that shock
Then laughed and talked on once again

Mr Right?

I laughed quite a lot
Then paused from that shock
Then spoke and laughed on once again

We heard and we spoke
We listened and probed
To find all the dross hid below

The things that we shared
Gods, books and world views
Were spoken with calm and conviction

Both carefully thought
'Ere we spewed forth a voice
That was heard with respect and free mind

We spoke at great length
The discourse wide ranging
And found always more to explore

By end of the day
When dinner was done
Connections had started to form

I asked him inside
To share in good wine
With heart full of fear, trepidation

An hour or more
Talk never a bore
I hoped that more dates would ensue

We said our good bys
Then he leaned to my face
And kissed me with gently held passion

Mr Right?

Time took a pause
While his lips seemed to cause
The blood in my veins to boil wildly

Not yet! It's too soon.
For me – not for he
He's quite sure it's okay to go forth

This might be "it"
Or not. It's so soon
But he's ready to travel that road

And I? What of I?
Am I ready to plunge
Once again in the soup of romance?

I find nothing wrong
So much that is right
But my heart has been pummeled enough

And still I go forth
And follow his torch
Lovemaking through all of the night

Pillow talk like the rest
Wide ranging and fun
We laugh, love and fill up the night

Then dawn and the light
Is this when I find
The dark side, he's only been toying?

But no. That's not it.
He too is bemused.
So much in one twenty four hour

Mr Right?

We kiss at the door
Laugh. Say "No more"
Else we'd find we'd never apart

Oh god. Here anew
The chemical brew
Links in my brain all short circuit

It takes four more days
As the soup boils, decays
And my brain can turn clear once again

We've made other plans
In the heat of the trance
But I have two more weeks to consider

He calls just to say
He's marking the day
When next we spend time together

And I feel the rise
Of the chemical tides
In response to the sound of his voice

And what of this path
Do I want to keep on
And risk yet more wounds to my heart?

He's not Mr. Right
Because no body is.
Oh god! Yes I've lost all belief

I simply have lost
The hope that somewhere
There is someone right just for me

Mr Right?

Someone to call "home"
Someone to explore
The world and all that it gives

I've held to that dream
Invested my heart
In men and the hope of a mate

A partner in life
To share what comes next
The good and the bad and the rest

A familiar touch
A face in the world
That anchors the threads of my paths

But I cannot give
What so many can give
The comfort of homebody wife

An archer I am
And always will be
Adventures will call me away

Too close and I'm trapped
Too far and I'll wander
Too much to expect from a mate

To find the right balance
Of holding and loosing
To make a safe harbor for me

A place where I come
To give and to take
To share all that's in me to share

Mr Right?

An anchor for both
Where the riches of life
Come and join in a lifelong embrace

A mate that was able
To find the right mix
Would reap harvest rich with reward

My heart is fierce loyal
My soul is wide open
I love full, free, no conditions

My children, my friends
Have that magical mix
Together we've woven a fabric

Soft to the touch
Protective as steel
And rich with the texture of all

Is this Mr. Right?
Perhaps. I don't know.
But now that I've lost all belief

I haven't the strength
The will, or the heart
To risk all the pain that's involved

When time passes on
And my love has full grown
And again it's abundantly clear

That nature is all
And no matter the words
A cave tending wife is what's wanted

Mr Right?

One thing that I'm not
The thing that destroys
My sparkle and life they first love for

'Til finally they
Disengage and away
And my heart is again quite abandoned.

How can I convince
Disobedient heart
Within me that it's not my future

To find just that mate
With that magical touch
To add to the feel of this fabric

My poor foolish heart
Please let loose this dream
I want no more pain of illusion

Accept there's no mate
Nor never will be
The gods have not willed it for me

Take one perfect day
And hold it away
In my heart for the rest of my life

And let this man go
He'll follow his dream
And my weary heart need not bleed

Or take on the risk
And gamble again
And spit in the eyes of the gods