

Spectrum of Souls

by D.L. Lang

In the mirror of your soul, I see myself,
and in that connection I feel only love.
You see me as I see myself. I smile.

Wrapped in the mirror of bohemian archetype
a flame lost inside the infinite darkness
with no recollection of its own reflection.

I ache to dance between the starbursts—
a spark in a sea of untapped potential
blinded by the sun of what may never come.

I am tethered to a dream.
With every gust of wind, I scream,
“Slow!” and yet in the stillness,
I long for movement. Breathe.

It is not jealousy, but loss that yearns to burn
down these fences that hold us all back,
to force the gears to turn around for love
before time buries us in the dust of regret.

The longing becomes your companion.
Longing for lost selves left unfulfilled
in a world that may never reach understanding.

It is because we are alive that we strive,
no matter the discomfort. There is little else.
If this is not enough, it shall never be.

In these sparkling moments of light we are free!
Set your dreams aflame for they are meant to be!

~

D.L. Lang served as Poet Laureate of Vallejo, California (2017-2019). She is the author of twelve books, and one spoken word album. Her poems have been published in the *Benicia Herald*, *Jewish Journal*, *Poets Are Heroes Magazine*, *ReformJudaism.org*, *Poetry Expressed*, *The Frost Meadow Review*, *Light & Shadow*, *Marin Poetry Center Anthology Vol XXI*, and in *A Poet's Siddur: Friday Evening Liturgy through the Eyes of Poets*. She can be found online at poetryebook.com