

Iterations of Gaia

VOL V

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away from the people I can contemplate
on my dreams stand alone
would I give my aspirations
as an artist to have a child
and home

do I have to choose?
there away to stand like this
bridge two pillars strong
in nature build a self



Golden Gate
Bridge

away from people I can contemplate
how my dreams stand alone
would I give up my aspirations
as an artist
to have a child
and a home?
do I have to choose?

is there a way to stand like this bridge
two pillars strong
that together build a vessel
instead of how it is now
one sad song?



I stare at the bird feathers
and I think of all birds
if you found a bright orange
strand of my hair I hope
you'd know it was me
the specificity for me is you
I breathe and when the
juice drips down my chin
I know we are here I don't



Temescal
Regional.

I stare at the bird feathers
and I think of all the birds
if you found a bright orange hair
I hope you'd know it was
the specificity for me is you
I breathe
and when the juice drips down my chin
I don't think of just any lover
I think of you



Jemiscal

Laid on the tile floor
spout towards the flower bush
empty now
as if to say
I've given all I have
and used up I'll stay
that's kinda how I want
you to love me
well I am selfish, really

Grandma's Go
No Picture
Hold film to



*the watering pot
laid on the
spout towards the flower bush*

the watering pot
laid on the tile floor
spout towards the flower bush
empty now
as if to say
"I've given all I have
and used up I'll stay"

that's kinda how I want you
to love me
I guess I'm selfish
really



at this address
I put it in an envelope
and mailed it to you
it showed up at your door
still intact
no return address
but you held it in your hands
and with eyes closed
wished I was there

this
with
falls



Dinosaur Park

In this fairy tale
I put it ^{of this dandelion} in an envelope
and mailed it to you
it showed up at your door
still intact
no return address

but you held it in your hands
and wished ^{with your eyes closed}
wished I was there too
but I wanted to play it safe
and ruined the petals
with this sticky tape



it seems like everyone is celebrating
our love

or every celebration reminds me
of you

a child cries beside me
afraid of the cold water in
creek but then adventures in
and her laugh fills my ears
her foot touching the rocks below

That's about it

Strawberry
Creek Park

there's a party in the park
it seems everyone

is celebrating
our love

or every celebration reminds me
of you

a child cries beside me
afraid of the cold water

but then adventures in
and her laughter fills my ears

her feet touching the rocky bottom
this again
reminds me of you

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