

WAITING ON LOVE TO ARRIVE

• An Ongoing Existential Crisis •



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love to arrive

An ongoing existential crisis

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INTRO

The element of the soul

This is a story of a typical ordinary kid,
he soon became a man, wiser,
but hurt and skeptic,
like the whole world was
dwelling in this earthly hell, he was lost
but he found a way
the man became a stone,
as strong as the ground below,
now nothing could break him
he continued his journey,
alone, looking for a place to call home,
but some things he did not know
life kept spinning in circles,
and every hit he'd take,
the stone was getting chipped.
he was strong,
but the crusts pull was stronger,
he felt the weight of the heavy earth,
inevitably bound to the ground,
and just a drop in the ocean and he sank,
to the depths below
as flexible as water he thought,
and so he did,
accepting, submissive,
but gullible to life,
it was not the answer
whenever his drive started to boil
the water put out the fire,
in anger he transformed to fire,
but those he loved ceased to come close,

so what now?
he'd always have dreams of flying
so he turned to air and reached for the sky,
he flew through mountains and rivers,
he was the cooling breeze in the midst of summer,
but that did not differ,
the sun shined, he thought he was free
until he came to breathe,
the wild man's smoke polluted his heart,
the air was filled with thick and blinding smog
not knowing where to go,
surely lost he thought,
he was lost,
now...
was he a master or was he a clown?
a puppet to fate, destined to fall,
but could he pull his own strings
earth, water, fire, and air
what other element could ever exist
he reached above,
and he searched below,
looking for something to hold on to,
looking for something to be,
and then he found it
in a place he harbored all his life
within,
he found a switch,
thinking it was a doorbell, he clicked it
suddenly his mundane world turned upside down
the illusory walls barricading his heart started to crumble,
he bared the pain,
until he heard of the ancient stories told,
of angels, loved ones, and unicorns,
existing in a place he'd never been before,
the presence of magic started to exist,
his soul would never get old,
his immortality made him rich,

he would get up whenever he'd fall,
knowing he could never break his soul
the sun became a miracle,
and wherever it shined felt like home
"“now i live for the present moment,
i strive for this instant,
i seize the day,
you can find me glittering on rocks and stones,
i pierce through even the densest air,
i give hope to the darkest depths of the ocean floor,
now the whole world's chemical filled air could not contaminate my soul!
i shine like stars in the vast promising sky,
and i am no longer bound to the crusts pull
i am free
and no water can put me out,
i now shine just like fire,
and i need not to worry ill burn,
i am light,
the element of the soul”

Do you still think of me? She asked...

A story of love

Sometimes i think about you,
so i ask why i think that thought,
is it fear or is it love?
what if we're not right for each other?
or is this just my fear of being together?
like the fear to love,
well, are we right for each other?
is this a story that happened already?
why do some things never happen?
love is understanding,
it starts with attraction,
then comes connection,
then you make love,
then the knowledge above..
but circumstances split 2 worlds,
and now we're not together,
but if we were would it feel like heaven,
greek myth tells a tale of 4 armed 2 headed humans,
we were all twin souls stuck,
but we got too clever,
and we got too strong,
so zeus split us forever,
and now we're just searching for the better,
someone on the same level,
so are you the polarity of my life?
cause winters getting darker,
and summers growing hotter,
and hades is here for strife,
are you my twin flame or just a passing soul?
are the stars we carry meant to collide?
or is darkness meant to confine,
or do we merely cross paths as lost souls?
oh lord, i keep my faith,
that i'll find the right one to hold,
when the nights get rough and the wind gets cold,

but what about love?
despite the chemistry we have, forget what your told,
love is something else,
so am I just fearing my own pain?
cause i know there are lies inside i believe to be true,
because much of the love you shine on me doesn't seem to pass through...
and i just want to live this life right,
so is this how we grow?
or do we come together to grow?
would you be my mirror?
would i be yours too?
i want to do what i'm here to do,
but sometimes there's not much i can do,
but i believe in destiny,
Maybe we're meant to be together,
Maybe we'll meet again when its better weather...
whatever's meant to happen happened,
what we do is meant to happen.
and i know what i want and what i don't,
and whether or not this person is you,
i'm glad there's love we shared,
i love you,
and now for the moment of truth,
...i don't know what to do, cause i'm afraid of it,
afraid of love,
so will you help me undo
all the barriers inside me i built against it?
;
he looked over his shoulder,
her face was no longer there,
a part of him was now invisible,
a part they both used to share,
it felt like the end of days,
you could hear zeus roar in the sky,
it was time for a sanction,
and the skies cried through the nights and the storms,
thunder struck as they grieved,

now longing for themselves,
hoping for better days
;
See this story is as old as time itself,
A firm and ancient way...
greek myth tells a tale,
of 3 sisters weaving fates on a loom,
a destined parting yet i still stand here and wait for what i lost to return,
we were all twin souls stuck,
but little did we know that our split was meant to be,
Lachesis allotted,
Clotho spun it,
Atropos grabs the thread to cut it,
this is the work of the sisters weaving fate,
show me the way back to her,
is there a way, am I too late?
they say Clotho was the spinner, she gave me no choice but to be with you,
Lachesis the allotter, allotted a fate we both have to push through,
Atropos keeping death the one thing that's true,
and i'm just a sobber,
hoping i will make it through,
they say fates are unshakable,
but i'm as stubborn for her than you could ever understand,
turning older and bitter every time I lose a friend,
Lachesis, painful, this trial you've burdened upon me,
but i still choose to walk the path that will lead me back to my friend,
if only i had a longer thread,
i know this isn't death
but it's the pain that i felt,
sisters allotting tasks,
i ask myself every day,
longing in the night,
if the fates were truly there 3 days after our birth,
why destine both of us to cry,
so i lay here every midnight in the place we split apart,
i lay here every night, underneath the starlight as they linger my deepest fears, longings and
desires,

wishing you're somewhere out there,
sharing the same sky,
I plea to zeus, the oceans, and the blue sky,
even the cracked floor,
But no one ever answers,
Im reaching out,
chanting hopeless hymns to the cold moon,
hoping they will reach you,
this place is filled with emptiness and grief,
but i'm standing in this darkness,
praying for the thunder,
any kind of sign
that one day you'd return...
to this place of our divide,
but i'm hoping you'd return,
so this is where i'll stay,
you've taken away a part of me,
but this is the inevitability of fate,
destiny is destined to occur,
and i'm fortunate and loving of whatever fate you have destined for me,
but i have to say,
i'm still sore from the hole you left inside which prior lived loving life,

The point of no return

I prayed in the night for a brighter day,
but all the sun shined for was me going astray,
I waited for the dark to run away,
but a voice told me It's better to stay,
I wondered in the night and played with the stars and gazed at the moon,
and its light told me a change was coming soon,
maybe it's true what they say,
our fates were woven on a loom,
It's a strange realization that to fail is to burn,
up the mountain I've reached the point of no return,
I pay heed to the game,
the fallen I have buried,
and I promised the dirt,
never again will I worry,
be kind to the beast and never in a hurry,
the beast is me and now I am sorry,
I can't change the past but I can start today,
oh the things God has done for me,
what was gained and what was learned,
I'll pay my dues I'll return what was earned,
evil is real and hell will rain,
don't say u weren't warned...
closed hearts feel pain,
so I open up mine and obey,
I've got no other choice,
so love I will say,
rise for the glory it's a death doomed journey,
fear being evil is what the wise man told me,
I'll play with stars and I'll gaze at the moon,
a change is gonna come and it's coming soon,
this is the point of no return.

Broken

They call it chaotic,
It's just the way of God's design,
hypnotic,
I'm blinded by love waiting for a Godly sign,
yes I'm popping pills cause its chronic,
but i've never felt what you define,
you think it's neurologic?
you call it demonic?
of course, isn't everything,
and are you not too when you step out of line,
I use my logic,
Its symbolic,
I'm not what you think,
human wise i'm no Frankenstein,
Its beautiful,
episodic,
emotions synchronizing with the moon,
dependent on how full it shines,
Its melodic,
I listen to the music,
as i dream in the night watching stars align,
you will hear it too as you read along this storyline,
undiscovered gems hidden deep in the earth so far away,
Its exotic,
philosophic,
islamic,
Im no alcoholic,
but I am a broken man,
aren't we all?
scarred to the bone,
Isn't life so fine,
we heal,
I am,
whole,

but I still can't wrap my head around what you keep trying to define,
you look at me like I'm robotic,
who knows... maybe i am,
but I'm not,
Im human and organic,
a wondrous soul,
and it all makes sense to me when I think of what she said to me,
that the key is to pray and wonder by the deep blue sea,
In awe, shivers dance down my spine,
so i'm staring out my window as the wind starts to blow,
I must own my reality,
as I'm looking back on the puzzle thinking those pieces i'll combine
hello,
welcome to my world,
gifted or cursed,
Its all a state of mind,
freedom is earned,
In this diary of mine...

CHAPTER 1

SHE IS WONDER, SHE IS FEAR, AND SHE IS IMAGINATION

Allow me to mumble

When people ask, I say I'm no poet,
I'm just a man,
And I burst with feelings in my heart,
So i write to show it,
so if you hear me mumble,
maybe you'll find a little truth in my heart...
sometimes i eat too much,
i stuff myself with food hoping my problems would go away.
i eat till i can't breathe...
good food is a good distraction,
but the truth is i feel like i'm starving underneath,
all my problems are still here...
some call it addiction,
but isn't everybody addicted,
hiding from the sad & obscure side of the world...
there is a sad beauty to this world,
its painful yet pleasurable,
acting wise but feeling gullible,
broken hearts & broken souls
feeling lost, though living at home...
i've loved and i've lost before,
and i keep learning the same lesson,
and i'm learning to let go...
...
i walk this path alone,
i embrace life with open arms,
i dream big and i hope it comes true,
until 1 day, i wished upon a star,
and I found you...

now i'm stuck trying to find the words to say.
so i'm silent,
i'm afraid but i love you,
it was the midst of a gloomy cold winter
and you were my sun.
my heart is on fire,
how did it feel?...
well...
how do you feel watching stars collide?
the death and darkness that confines
yet the light & birth of new life
...
...polarity,
why does life get so hard?
faith is the answer,
don't you ever wonder,
if this moment lasts forever,
we get older,
still the pieces won't fall together,
we've all done things many ways,
survived things we never thought we could have,
we can thrive through this constant change,
cause we're all missing the same piece of the puzzle.
it's all one miracle...
the skies cry through the nights,
and we grieve though the storms,
but don't be cynical,
there's stars in the sky,
and there's hope in the darkness of the world..
we are alive,
we have survived,
though so far away from the moon,
God has blessed us with angels by our side.

A little about me
The story so far

So here goes, this is my story...
i was just a little boy once,
running in circles trying to grab whatever swirls,
enjoying what's injurious... you know,
little did i know,
the world swirls too...
as i matured i start to see what's broken,
the earth is cracked in half!
and then so did my parents too,
forced to make choices,
trying to put a puzzle together,
I never made a choice.
looking back i always wonder,
where did it all start?
see my hand has been broken,
for as long as i recall,
i'm trying to stop spinning so i could put my life to pause,
getting old, but still not grown,
i need you by my side, so i don't spend the night alone,
tell me what we live for,
tell me why we grow,
i've never learned a thing cause love is all I know.
see i've been missing the love i used to receive since 18,
now i'm searching for love, lost asking what is self esteem?
who knew that age i'll see my father deceased,
now i'm seeking love inside me knowing he's at peace.
sunsets and sunrise, mountains and skies,
hummingbirds and rustling leaves,
laughter and cries,
beauty is all over the sky!
i've now realized why it's so hard to make a living,
see i was trying to stand alone!
i didn't accept the fact that i got a broken hand,

see my father had his fingers sheared,
and i helped him tie his shoes,
It later turns out everybody else is cut too!
the world is cracked in half!
it shakes and rumbles to its core,
and I'm better off holding somebody's hand..
i'm growing wiser losing what i love,
but i still don't understand why things go wrong,
and honestly i feel a little scared,
and i've been afraid for far too long,
so i think it's time to rise up and dance,
i miss the ones i love,
this love i have pains me inside,
so i try to give all that i can, while i can,
cause with their love i firmly stand,
i got dreams of my own now too,
past my teenage years and finally starting to be a man,
I used to live in ancient Greece,
conformed to society's expectations of what we ought to be,
please tell me if they've figured this life out! I have not,
so i go on doing what i know to do,
i'm on my way to humble myself,
and i'm on my way to glory,
please tell me if this sounds insane,
it's a paradox throughout my story,
i've found a woman now,
i'm trying to forget the past hurt and trust her through the danger,
i know she trusts me back, cause i feel like she's an angel....
i've been healing finding love and beauty in the workings of the world,
now i see the whole world in her eyes,
mother nature is so beautiful,
if only she could see,
the black flowing hair,
the grace and the pride,
the moon shining in her eyes,
the curves on her side take my breath away,
oh the love i feel when she smiles,

if only i could show her,
all the beauty in the world,
exists inside of her,
i've forgotten all the past,
thank God for this angel,
now i don't look back,
and fear seems so strange to me,
what to fear except thank God for being alive!
i'll live and learn and cry and i'll fight,
and i'll dance by her side,
so here we go again,
i was just a little boy once,
running in circles trying to grab whatever swirled,
now i'm a little grown man,
and the whole world swirls on its axis,
and i don't wanna grab it anymore,
this is my story,
of when i kept falling, dropping faith out my broken hand,
but i keep on trying,
searching for all that i've ever lost,
falling down,
getting up,
changing,
finding ways, to make this world a better place,
and I hope you feel the same.
Serendipity

We've been searching for true love,
hoping we would find it in a broken world,
we've been walking broken roads.,
we've been lost running in circles,
battling.
we've hardened our hearts to shield ourselves from the dangers that surround us,
we've learned to act cold.
life does get hard,
and we get hurt,
i've personally broken my heart a few times before,

until the accumulation of tragedies were becoming too much to bare,
so i looked up to the sky,
and I asked God 1 question..
why?
why we've got to go through all this pain?
and his answer...
be grateful
he asked me to be thankful for life with all of its mistakes
but how can I be thankful for having my heart broken?
oh please...
well let me tell you today
how i did it
to see,
is something I couldn't do when winter came around,
rain, fog, and storms can blur your vision,
and in darkness i could not see past the pain,
i barricaded my heart in fear of where this shadowed road may lead,
i was blind to what they call the grand plan of events,
and i couldn't understand why,
until 1 day,
it all made perfect sense,
an angel who happened to share my fate lip up this dark road,
a being so strong yet sensitive,
my hardened heart was not suitable anymore,
just a little softening,
the sound of her pure and innocent voice,
& the walls came down,
my heart open,
and so much light lead the way,
and now,
i am loving an angel,
and her love has made me thankful for my broken heart,
cause the arrangement of every little thing my heart has ever been through,
led me to her,
her loving arms.

Stand by me

Love will blind you,
but as long as its love,
i'll stand by you,
then be blind to love...
it's a lonely troubled life waiting for someone to arrive,
but i think i've found myself an angel,
& i'll fly to my demise...
love will blind you,
but as long as its love,
i'll stand by you,
then be blind to love.
so...
stand by me,
cause i've gone blind,
and you are all my eyes can see.

Learning how to love
Planting a seed I

Love is like planting a seed,
the deeper you dig,
the safer it feels
you have to water it,
give it space to breath,
it needs your love and oxygen,
and a little time and patience,
to wet the soil beneath,
as long as the sunshines,
trust and it will grow,
but don't be picking leafs,
cause it ruins the flow,
it'll blossom into a beautiful, proud and tall flower,
and as elegant and warm as a red rose,
and then you will start to breathe cleaner air,
and your heart will grow.

Romanticism

Ripped denim jeans, pink top and blue heels,
the artistry yet simplicity of your style,
everything fits so perfectly,
every shade of glowing complexion on your skin,
every curve on your body,
every beauty spot on your skin,
your pink sensual lips matched what you wore,
Its difficult to put in words,
pink cheeks and i feel this softness and need i cannot escape,
my love,
at the port
I waited for you to sail back home,
being in love I was anxious to meet your friends
and eager to see you,
It was magical seeing you after longing for you for some time,,
and just as the moon looms through a million stars,
your eyes shined through the whole crowd,
ripped denim jeans pink top and blue high heels,
yes I remember,
but if only you could see,
what I saw,
or feel,
the love I feel,
picture this,
resting on the peak of a hill,
dazing out into the horizon,
It's a blue sky as the sun sets behind the majesty of green mountains,
the wind is just the right temperature,
its spring and the breeze feels soft on the skin,
and just right for the chords of rustling leaves,
as the sun's warmth lingers through your bloodstream,
with no care in the world,
dogs bark in the distance,
children playing,

birds sing,
consolation,
in this moment it feels like an angel is trying to teach me,
for a moment everything's alright,
for a moment...
you smile,
and there i am,
resting on the peak of that hill.

I'm losing myself..

gazing at stars

I'm losing the rhythm of my heart,
i'm losing the beat in my mind,
i've lost my way,
so i turn to specks shimmering in the sky,
just look at the stars,
i forgot who i am reaching for such little stars,
so far away..
is it me? or is it the stars...
that are so small...

..

we lose ourselves,
we flee our earthly God given scars,
& we fly to the moon,
we stand in awe watching diamonds in the sky,
so we eagerly chase and dig for anything else of the liking that shines here on earth,
but we forgot to look in our own heart,
look at the stars...

...

do you feel what i feel?
the love disguised in the cries,
do you hear what i hear?
the voice of the silent sky...

...

there was once a little boy with dreams,
searching for freedom so he could learn to fly,
he found it, and he got old,
a big man now,
free he rose to the sky.
but somehow...
that big man,
lost himself in the midst of such little stars,
just look at the stars,
is it the stars,
or is it us,
that are so small...

Remembering who you are
Heavenly eyes

Over the mountains and oceans,
lie the rivers, the lakes, and the birds...
fishermen and musical cords,
love's true vows,
and empty words,
all the flowers, the bees,
wild animals,
migrating herds.
all life in motion..
trees go on forever,
the light in the night sky fills the air,
and we sing of a heaven,
and it rains,
as we grow stronger in changing weather...
i was sitting on the edge of a mountain,
much on my mind,
confused, thinking of all the how's..
the what's, and the why's...
contemplating my demise,
the lows and the highs,
the laughter and the cries,
i was watching the sunrise,
when I got hypnotized by butterflies,
then the wind starts to blow..
ah what a cooling breeze,
the smell of wet grass,
the pollen starts to fertilize..
...
gazing at the sky i saw your eyes..
windows to your soul...
an endless world,
i look inside,
they shined so bright,
angelic, wise, and old...

a glimpse of heaven,
this is what i saw:

...

devotion,
is as free as we'll be,
so open wide and breathe..
as deep as the sea,
the way you smile at me,
i see love in your eyes,
your eyes call for me,
cause i see pain in disguise...
when the clouds take over,
when we're knocked and we're broken,
i'll hold you tight,
when you cry through the storm,
when your vision is blurred,
it'll be alright,
oh sweet emotion,
this world can bite,
warmth is the potion,
for the cold in the night,
paradise is cathartic,
so free what you hold,
as deep as the arctic,
it speaks more than words,
so don't be so guarded,
and watch the magic unfold,
you've got to be wholehearted to transform lead into gold,
when we mourn the departed,
when our heart is filled with darkness,
that's the price of an artist,
but it's where lights will harness,
only in the night will stars shine and sparkle,
when you look at me,
i close my eyes and see,
we can never be apart,
cause we're shining far like the stars,

so don't feel lonely,
we all have scars,
just thank God,
let down your guard,
open your eyes,
and open your heart,
it's a heavenly world,
for you and me,
remember who you are.

An angel's touch

This must be love i thought,
but don't think,
feel,
then teach me how to feel so i could use it in my art,
the mind can lie,
you must feel it in your heart,

...

with her arms by her side she never moved an inch,
never reached her fingers,
but i could feel my whole body calmed and embraced by her touch,
with space between us you're thinking it is cold,
you're thinking of the physical,
how the arms gotta hold,
cynical,
to a touchless touch,
don't think...
feel,
i could feel the change in the motion of my heart,
i could feel the air between us kissing my skin,
the sun was not around,
but to the warmth in her glance my soul was aroused,
a comfort in my bloodstream,
safe, with you around.

I'm a free soul
Staring at my own reflection I

What am I doing wrong?
what are you trying to tell me!?
both you and i together are strong,
when we both live within me...
i've been trying for so long,
and it feels like there's something i don't see,
i breath,
and i look through the mirror,
and i see...

I'm free when i know i'm a soul inhabiting this physical body,
and i'm living a blessing,
I'm free when i know we're in this together,
but we're alone when we're learning lessons,
i might stop growing when its colder weather,
but every morning the sunshines i get better.
as light as the wind, as light as a feather,
i'll fly with the birds, in other words...
through my eyes i see love and pain,
and when my eyes are on you,
my eyes are on me,
cause we are the same.
and this is exactly where i want to be,
free,
a place of so many possibilities,
so fly with me.

This love is a struggle...
a runner and a chaser

Sometimes we speak when it's hard to face our own thoughts,
there's a whole conversation happening in my mind,
& I'm not sure who I'm speaking to anymore,
and I write what I hear..
grab her before she leaves,
catch her before she falls...
run run run,
we seek and we hide,
and we seek and we hide,
i've run out of words,
love knows no price,
love is free,
love knows no lies,
like you and me,
so...
what am I afraid of?
am I going to feel lost?
well i already do,
who do I do this for?
what can't I be alone for!?
i'm tired of running back and forth,
afraid of not being loved in return,
I give and I give and I give..
hoping my plea will reach the jury,
but i've been looking at the wrong jury
and my mind goes quiet for a few moments,
it all stops,
a mystery... black... blank,
unawareness... somewhere,
unknown,
God is there,
waiting to receive what we let go of..
there's one true idea I hold,

love, it's like the ocean,
if you swim against the tide,
you eventually grow tired,
and how much longer can you go?
cause the oceans an endless ride,
so maybe, just maybe..
it's time to float,
relax the body,
don't give up on love...
just let go,
allow love to grow.

Stop running away from me,
i'm a delicate soul afraid of being alone...

this is deathrow

“God grant me the serenity to accept the things i cannot change,
the courage to change the things i can,
and the wisdom to know the difference”

I'm sitting by the window,
watching raindrops falling down the glass,
i pray & look up to the sky
but God your way too high
so i close my eyes and bow my head to the ground,
and longingly cry...
hear me God,
you're out of sight,
but I know you hear me preaching to the fellas around..
i know....
oh i don't know....
this is death row,

...
i got a calendar,
i got dates,
i got a plan
i'm waiting for my lover's call...
but i don't know
what lies tomorrow...
this is death row,

...
mama i love you!,
baby i need you!
oh i'm sorry God, i'm sorry....
i didn't mean too,
i do my best,
and i'm done with the questions
ill love you instead
now i only fear you...
so i let go,
i'm ready to go,

this ain't death row,
save me God,
when it's time to go,
this ain't death row

God's free love

if love makes the world go round,
and the sun is the source of our world,
then the sun makes the world go round,
and love is the source of the world...
...let me put it this way,
if all we need is warmth,
and everybody's looking for eternal love,
isn't the sun proof of a greater God?
cause i feel love flowing through my bloodstream,
and i shiver when i feel your warm, soft, caring touch soaking through the pores of my skin.

On a plane back from vacation

This love is like a rollercoaster

Wings like an airplane,
like a bird we fly,
I'm safe under an angels wings,
she's keeping me alive,
see i'm on the road to misery that ends when we die,
so tell me what we're living for,
tell me why we cry,
cause this love is like a rollercoaster,
and i'm tired of asking why,

...

if our love is a book,
every chapter tells a story,
some we wish won't pass so quick,
and some get kind of boring,
we live and laugh and play today,
tomorrow we will worry,
so lets turn the page,
it's time for a change,
lets keep going,
writing and reading,
and for the pain you feel i'm sorry,
it's just some days i bask in so much shame,
and some days i bask in glory,
i just hope you feel the love i'm sending,
i hope i reach the jury,
God i hope i'm fixed a happy ending,
I need guidance when it's blurry

...

wings like an airplane,
like a bird we fly,
I'm safe under an angels wings,
she's keeping me alive,
i'm on the road to misery that ends when we die,
show me what we're living for,
cause i'm tired of asking why

if this love is like a rollercoaster,
“trust me”, life says,
and i'll show you why.

Justifying our mistakes

My mirror

Every accusation is an autobiography,
doesn't fear breed anger,
I'm angry at what scares me,
until i recognize it and accept it in me,
and if i'm strong inside i'll see clear,
and we'll meet with understanding & curiosity,
you'll be my mirror,
i'll be yours too,
cause whatever ways people drive us crazy,
can show us the things we must learn to accept, my lady...
and i'm in charge of how i feel, so let's practice daily,
and smile, lets keep this love real,
and as fresh as a daisy.

Ignored advice...

Detachment

Sit back, relax

detached,

enjoy the show,

it all will come,

and it all will go,

don't stress over the change of flow,

if you're feeling low,

that's when you really grow,

nothing ever lasts,

that you must know,

so don't be attached,

give space for love to grow

Lost in love

Have I forgotten who I am...

Grand identity

Who are we?

what are we?

who are you?

who am i?

sometimes you forget who you are,

sometimes you tend to get lost,

when you're too busy reaching for the stars,

so come back to earth and remember your scars,

cause searching for an identity from an unknown entity won't stop the wars,

truth hurts you see,

cause the sky can't take away our problems that we,

as people got to face when the devil is here,

so listen to the birds and there's beauty to hear,

you gotta love this life if you want to face your fears,

asking from God will sure set you free,

and loving all the sadness will make the sadness disappear,

Successful love

I'm trying to find the words to say,
i know tomorrow there's gonna be more light in the day,
i gotta have faith in what i claim,
so don't stay, you're not to blame,
love is true but we gotta play the game,
just another painful relationship,
i got something on my chest,
so I let the ink do the talking.
now let me tell you how this all goes for me

...

it starts with you running home in the night,
you call a cab like you don't care,
what have I done?
it's a full moon and i know this time ain't worth it,
who's fault is it?
no one meant to get angry, it all escalated so quickly...
now the warmth you've left in bed is starting to fade,
and i wonder if you'll come back here and stay,
20 minutes in and I'm waiting feeling like i'm in an empty desert counting grains,
and of course i had to call in,
had to wait for you to get home before i dialed your number on my phone,
ring ring ring even when i know i'm not wrong,
I just know it's a fight I cannot win.
i just want you to be soft like i know you can be,
now i ain't getting soft on you,
but let me tell you what changed today,

...

i'm trying to find the words to say,
everyday is a new day,
and ladies and gentlemen on the scene,
i know you feel the same,
that's the way life is,
there's pain when we dream, but we gotta dream through the pain
see it's good to play and even better to pray,

but sooner or later one has to work for what he wants!
a woman is why i hurt
and a woman is why i love,
thank God above,
and i know men hurt too,
this is just the masculine in me,
get a little feminine too,
blah blah
to get to the point,
are you gonna go or are you gonna stay?
cause your feet are planted here but you're looking away,
yet you're twirling your hair and i'm not sure i understand,
look i like our space but if everyday you're that far away,
and we fight then you bring up all the things i've done like it's some kind of war, anyway
Sun Tzu
i'm not keeping score...
and you keep saying i've changed,
like i'm not the man i was a year ago,
baby i don't wanna get philosophical here but am i supposed to just change back?
i'm no perfect man,
and i may not be the man of your dreams it seems you expect the world from me,
don't get me wrong if i had the world i'd give it to you,
in hopes you would make it a happy one.
but like i said,
i'm no perfect man and i'm just trying to find the neglected parts of me...
so i'll take the blame you could go ahead and run,
i'll run too,
no need to pretend,
you don't have to stay,
matter of fact you stay i'll go,
see that's how it goes,
and i don't expect you to wait for me,
cause this ain't no movie and i'm no angel, and i ain't flying back,
that's how it goes,
we all feel blue sometimes,
but i've always told you blue is my favorite color,
like an ancient lapis lazuli stone scarred with gold,

so now a couple of mornings later and i have faith in God i'll make it through,
and let me tell you i'm a fool,
like i gotta wait for a certain time so i could let it go,
one day i'll be ready i said,
ha! ha! i don't think anybody ever is

...

i got something on my chest so i let the ink walk me through,
and my advice to you,
or honestly to me,
is that i may not know you,
and you may not know me either,
from strangers to lovers,
and lovers to strangers,
sometimes we need to take a breather,
but God's ways runs deeper than the blood in our veins,
and when the time is right,
we'll meet, be together,
and this time we'll stay.
so mirror mirror of my dreams...
it hurts to dream,
but we gotta dream anyway,
one day i'll find a way and pray we'll play peacefully,
embraced in each other's arms,
cause i can't let go just yet.

A feeble attempt to hold on to what I must let go...

Angel of hope I

If only i could show you,
how much you mean to me,
and if i could,
i wish there wasn't so much pain to show,
but like the sun and the moon,
there's love with the pain,
i wish i could console you,
so much more when you cry,
but I feel just like you...
maybe if i loved myself better,
I could love you better too.
i'm sorry for the pain,
i'm sorry for my pride.
I'm sorry its too late,
I'm sorry it had to be this way,
i know it's time to go,
but i wish we could start over,
my heart hurts ,
cause there's so much anger i need to let go of,
but i won't stop,
cause the love i feel is the kind of love to die for,
I go to sleep and i close my eyes and i see visions of your face inside,
with your scent stained on the pillow,
my heart cries...
oh if we could start over,
i know of all my ways now,
i'm only beginning to learn.
turns out i never really learned before,
i've been a fool,
if only i knew back then what i know now.
if only i could wrap my arms around your wings,
if i could whisper in your ear and tell you everything
and ask you for the strength to stay,
but i seldom not,

because i am in awe watching you fly away,
and the further you are,
the clearer i see...
and the only way i know of how to let go,
is to say goodbye,
so goodbye my angel,
thank you for this life,
i pray 1 day ill see you again,
and i watch you fly away...
and all i could hear is...
let go...
(to be continued)

Left out in the cold

I'm calling out for you,
but i can't make you turn around and look at me,
why are you leaving?
winters come to season,
and i'm not sure what i'm feeling.
i just can't put my finger on a reason,
why you have to go,
why you have to leave,
you turn around and look at me and start throwing stones at me and i'm picking up the pieces
and i'm throwing back the pebbles looking at my flaws,
my colors i have shown,
but i'm begging you would stay,
the stones have reached me but my weakness dwindled them to pebbles,
to failure i am prone,
you're still in my line of sight but i feel all alone,
and i'm dressed for the occasion but the air is freezing cold,
i'm starting to get it,
you're already gone,
now the wind is piercing through me like knives in my bones,
so i'm assembling the rubble on the scene hoping i could build a wall...
winters come to season,
and i know what i'm feeling,
i just can't put my finger on a reason,
why you have to go

and so the process began
of learning to move on...

Crossroads

It's been 4 hours and 14 days,
i stay up all night dancing my sorrows away,
i dance through the fear and the pain,
i dance to life's beauty,
i see stars shining in the sky,
but now so much beauty has went away,
we've shared paths and we got to crossroads,
and now we're going our separate ways,
i froze standing at the crossroad,
silently crying,
praying to God you would stay,
it's been 5 hours and 14 days ever since you went away,
i've been lost contemplating where i went wrong,
i was all alone,
standing in the depths of a dark room,
drowning in sad songs,
struggling to breathe,
but then the darkness showed me,
all the mistakes that i've truly made,
...
it's so lonely without you,
i stay up dancing all night,
but its not dancing,
if it's not dancing with you...
so long my lover,
i miss you,
but we gotta keep going,
so the sun can melt our sorrows away,
so long my angel,
i feel your beauty still linger here,
because of you my heart has changed,
oh we've shared paths till we got to crossroads,
and now we're free to go our separate ways,
and we froze with grace standing at the crossroad,

oh God,
why does it have to be this way?

Another lesson
Beautiful predators I

We're surviving in the jungle
with a lot of beautiful predators
and although we're divided by the concrete
were no different than the rest of them
(to be continued)

Raindrops

Im sitting by the window,
day dreaming staring at the raindrops falling down the glass,
I snap back and look around,
but you are nowhere to be found,
I was used to having you around my living room,
you're out of sight but somehow still on my mind,
your scent still lingers on the couch,
you're voice still echoes by the kitchen stool,
disguised in the noise,
did I just hear you call my name?
I wish you could call me right now,
It would be good to hear your voice one more time,
time is slipping by and i'm still all alone,
just a week ago I thought you would always be mine,
I say I'm fine yet I'm fumed, sipping on wine every night,
oh I'm fine...
just thinking of the sweet human that your are,
the light in your eyes lit up this home...
but now my imagination is the only thing keeping this cold room from getting dark...
Im sitting by the window,
watching raindrops falling down the glass,
Imagining your still here,
I snap back to reality and I look closer..
only to realize I'm lonely tonight...
these skies cry all over my window as the rain falls to the floor...
this is how I feel,
and you are not around...
...
“God grant me the serenity to accept the things i cannot change,
the courage to change the things i can,
and the wisdom to know the difference”

Angel of hope II

"It was the midst of winter,
on a gloomy cold night,
confined by a dark haunting sky.
resting by a hopeful flickering light on a dying candle,
all around was too dark to see,
all so empty and silent..

I turned towards the first sudden slight sound of crunching grass,
a footstep somewhere in the shadows sent shivers down my spine,
for a moment, alone in the dark,
I was paralyzed in fear

...

there was not the slightest muscle movement on an inch of my body,
there was not the dimmest light,
nor the softest breeze...
until a loving soul illuminated my world,
now my body is at ease,
and that flickering light sparked into a flame,
and though the night was dead,
you brought the wind,
and warmth to my day...
and we dance around a campfire,
in penetrating arctic weather,
till the sun rises,
and we hold on to life...

...

you move a little closer to whisper in my ear...
'why is your world so dim and haunting my dear?'
'what happened here?'
i look up to the sky,
and by the slip of the tongue cathartic cries come out...
you hold me in your arms and say
"its an old world my love... and our lives have just begun"
i... if only i could share all that's in my heart,
so here's the story,
while my heart is still beating strong...

...

there's much about the world i'm content not to understand,
but why do we break and fall?

all the pieces we've left behind have made us into puzzles,
and i know it's hard to know you,
but i want to understand,
if only...

if only you could help me fit my own pieces together,
maybe i can help you find anything you've dropped along the way,
you smile and look at me,
like you've never heard of a missing puzzle piece before,
“let me share what i do understand”

and you start to explain how God has made beauty in many forms,
that i could travel & find beauty through the whole world,
the sunshine, the rain, the snow, and the storms...

laughter and cries

oceans, clouds, mountains and skies...

“you are afraid little boy because you feel alone,

but how often do you say thank you?

have you ever stopped to think,

what if stars never exploded?

what if creation never occurred?

what if there was nothing for gravity to hold?

would we still be together?

would i find you lost...

but hoping...

in these forsaken depths of the world?

greetings...

“welcome to existence”

oh i'm glad the universe endured,

i was confused,

where or what on this heavenly hell of an earth could ever understand so much of beauty?

where or what in this world... I thought.

but you came from heaven,

and you claimed to show me heaven,

but first you must fly away,

and so you did...

and i learn the lesson,
and i write you a letter a few years later,
and this is what it said:

...

All my life,
i've been protected in times of danger,
i've touched the whole world,
and i've waited for a touch in return,
i've waited,
though i've had my doubts,
I've waited...
for the most beautiful thing of all,
an angel's touch...
and i know angels are out of touch,
but you've touched me,
without really touching me,
in a way i've never been touched before.
my hope is restored,
angels never looked so real.
this beauty is indescribable,
unspoken...
unseen...
it's in the way you act,
when you're being yourself,
if only I could describe how you made me feel,
if only i could wrap my arms around your wings,
if i could whisper in your ear,
and tell you everything...
and ask you for the strength to stay,
but i seldom not,
because I am in awe watching you fly away,
and the further you are,
the clearer i see...

...

you are the prettiest and most elegant of flowers,
you are the cooling breeze on a hot day.
you are the wisest and greenest of trees rooted on a peaceful sandy bay,

you are a sheltering cloud in the sky,
you are a shoulder when i cry,
you are the sweet voice of a singing bird on a dusk in december,
you are that one glittering promising star on a vast and empty dark sky,
you are life,
flowing through mountains and rivers,
rustling with the leaves on the trees,
you are warmth and light gleaming from the sun,
shining when I shiver,
who knew,
love could take so many forms,
you are the entire ocean...

...

i'm hopeful yet so vulnerable...
it is overwhelming trying to tread on water,
trying to float when your waves are crashing on my head...
if only i could walk on water,
if you are an angel...
why let me sink?
when you could catch me when i fall...
But i'm lost in a sea i've never been lost in before,
and i'm drowning into your depths,
and it's getting darker the deeper i go,
and who knows how deep this ocean goes,
i've turned into the salt in your sea,
and it's getting harder to breathe...

...

but oh hope...
do you shine into the darkest depths of the ocean floor,
you are the angel i've been waiting for,
and though i feel stuck here...
i will learn how to swim,
i will fall to my knees,
and i could fail a million times,
but i'll keep coming back...
you let me sink,
because you know...

the deeper i go,
the higher we rise,
...
such a beautiful face,
lips so tender to kiss,
i run my fingers through your hair,
so natural and strong,
you scent is sweeter than roses,
cheeks so soft to touch,
or the different shades and glowing complexions of your skin,
and the beauty spot below your chin,
what an ideal exemplar of a woman,
so assertive yet so sweet and soft.
or the sweet accent when you talk,
or the cute walk that you walk...
all the little details of your mannerisms makes me laugh when i'm alone,
like how you laugh when you're not supposed to,
how you put on a serious face trying to hide all the love and joy inside,
though love oozes out of every pore of your body,
and twinkles through your hazel eyes,
it's so precious how you bite your lips and slap me on the shoulder when you don't like the way
that i talk,
i love your perfect nose,
And the way it wrinkles when you laugh,
when i look at you,
your eyes smile,
and my whole world falls back into place...
and i've been falling for this for quite a long time,
so I smile back,
now i know,
how angels were made...
...
you told me beauty was in the eye of the beholder,
behold... the beauty in your eyes,
a star in every iris you contain,
a galaxy in your pupil..
when we gaze,

2 endless sparkling worlds dazzle me...
though i am afraid,
I am in wonder, in awe.. and in love.
my imagination is on a trip.
for a moment,
I catch a glance of a golden rainbow,
i'm lost in time and space.
I see a sunset by the ocean..
I see stars in the sky,
I see animals moving in herds,
I hear birds singing in the sky,
I feel the butterflies.
a glimpse of heaven,
lies in your eyes,
this is a story of an angel,
that taught an ordinary man...

...
she told him beauty was in the beauty of the world,
searching for the world,
he found it all in her eyes.
she said i'd only love what i can't have,
but...

i have you
your love handles have me...
and I don't know if i should plan,
or make this moment last while it can...
i know it hasn't been so long,
but it feels like we belong.
your eyes seem so wise and old,
like i've known them for a 1000 lifetimes before,

....
just stay a little longer,
give me a moment before you go,
hold my hand,
the texture of the lines of your palms never felt so familiar
I feel your skin soak through the skin of my fingertips...
and i am not alone

how can I be?
when the whole world is gazing upon me...
I love you,
tell me what to do,
I am your guardian,
so if i don't die for angel,
what else am I going to die for?
but she flies away.

CHAPTER 2

CONTEMPLATION

One way path

Sometimes it feels like winter in the midst of summer,
like the singing birds have lost their voice,
and no longer rejoice,
like your heart is tied to anchor,
and you're left feeling desperate with no choice...
sooner or later you begin to move,
and you realize that your defeat for now,
is how God and your soul cleans the dust ahead to clear the way,
sometimes on our one way path we fall,
sometimes we crawl,
sometimes we don't see far ahead anymore,
sometimes we're broken, but we've got to have faith,
cause when the warmth of the sun lights up your face,
you realize that every part of you is here,
and when you do that math,
you know you're on the right path,
cause where else could part of you be?...
and where else could your soul be free?
but on that very same road, that you were always on,
and always will be...

A long lost voice I

Just let it go,
just let it be,
i love you son,
he said to me,
life is life,
like the apples on a tree,
we rise and we fall,
back home eventually,
life goes on,
there's nothing to see,
all will pass,
so let it be,
embrace the pain you know,
and let life set you free,
go with the flow,
like the waves of the sea,
my father told me,
i've seen you grow old son,
but i've had to let go,
so let them go,
For it is God's decree,
let it go, and feel the breeze,
let it go, for all to see,
son,
forget about me,
and in your heart you'll know,
that i can never leave,
cause life is love,
and when you feel the breeze
it comes with ease,
cause love is free,
and it's you and me.

My father always said,
that his father always said,
that a friend is like a wrapped up gift,
its wrapped up with both the good and the bad,
and you can't pick it up and change what's inside,
you've got to accept it as a whole,
so i share that advice and i take it to heart,
cause that friend,
my friend
is life.

and another goodbye comes along...
my dear grandfather

There's never a right time to say goodbye,
we're all eventually going our separate ways.
this life we live, I can't help but question why...
all the things we want in life are all the things that won't stay,
see we're all on a road that ends when we die,
and it hurts not to know essence of the day,
maybe the end when its night we'll fly,
maybe then we'll truly know why,
i wish i knew it all,
i wish i never have to lie,
but i bow my head to the ground,
and i keep my faith and pray,
when we die,
it will be ok,
heaven is near,
we'll meet again

Im grateful to God for getting me through the things that i got through,
and i continue fighting
I stay resilient,
never give up
“never say die”
“If there is a will, there is a way”

A place much better

There's a place much better,
like a place in heaven,
all the way up the skies, counting 7,
I know there's somewhere better,
cause that's what I've been told,
i'm lost & i'm home,
i'm a broken soul,
but when I go to sleep,
you take me home,
so hold me God...
take me home, to a place like heaven,
to the other side i'll go, where there's better weather,
as light as a feather,
I fly with the birds,
as light as the wind,
in other words...
ill be no longer you and me,
but a being so free,
i'll have the same eyes yet i'll see,
same ears but i'll hear,
same mouth but this time i'll speak,
i'll be me,
free of the pain,
ecstasy,
free, and i'll feel... peace,
ill flow through mountains and rivers,
i'll shine when you shiver,
i'll be love & i'll love much bigger,
i'll fly like a spirit.
i'll fly with birds & ill move with herds
we'll be together, and i'll sing love forever,
cause the sun will rise forever,
and nothing else will matter,
ill not be I, but thee, I will be free,

i'll rustle with the leaves on the trees,
ill shine like the stars in the sky,
cause I've been told,
love is a place much better,
though I'm a broken soul,
i'll find it in heaven,
i'm losing control as I lie here in this world,
so take me home God, take me home,
where the grass is greener,
and there's better weather,
where the sky is always blue,
and I can love forever.
Remembering my scars...
to all lost loved ones... Gone too soon

Today is just another day,
everybody's laughing as i sit here and cry,
today is just another day,
everybody's watching as we love and wave goodbye...
there's not a day that goes by that i don't close my eyes and think of you,
i think of you in heaven,
from January to December i'm lost asking why,
why do we lose what we love!
I opened my eyes and i saw the angels came down when we silently screamed our goodbyes,
just tell me what it is,
cause i've been in such deep love and pain,
and i'm going insane thinking one day you could ever leave again,
so God if you hear me,
tell me why this is, show me something real,
cause i've learned to dance in the rain, but i feel soaked and drained...
don't leave me,
don't throw this away,
cause i'm tired of being lonely,
just tell me you will stay...
tell me what you need,
and i'll stop the bleeding,

i'll shake this world to make it alright!
no more empty words and empty promises,
see i've been lonely and i've been blind but now my heart is open,
and i'm alive for this love is a fight!
I yearn for your touch...
i wish this feeling wasn't real,
if only this was a dream, but it is...
and one day i'll wake up from this nightmare,
so much emptiness and grief in my heart,
they say love hurts and i'm driving myself right through the pain!
and now my heart is in flames,
but what other choice do i have,
cause i'm not afraid,
id hold your hands forever if i could,
i'd kiss your head forever like I should.
id lay you down to sleep gently,
every day and every night,
but you're gone too soon...
and today is just another day,
everybody's laughing as i sit here and cry through the sorrow,
today is just another day,
everybody's watching as i love and watch the last petal fall of the rose,
broken goodbyes.
and who is there to blame?

This is a gift from God

Were together,
but alone,
empty deserts,
and crowded roads,
lost,
though living at home,
some young,
some gray and old,
forgotten,
and remembered souls,
scarred skin ,
and leftover bones,
some words were timely said,
and some were never told...

...

it's a gift from God,
and i hear of a fire and a burning hell,
heaven we are promised,
it is what i know,

...

see some paths are gladly open,
and some undoubtedly closed,
we are cowardly yet bold,
clumsy,
so we fall and we scold,
ripped jeans,
but we learn...

we sew what's torn,
a jacket full of holes,
grateful for the clothes,
but my body's exposed,
the day is warm,
and the night is cold,
sober but the sweat of a toad,

intoxicated,
oh the time that is owed,
a mother to call,
a wife to hold,
afraid but consoled,
intrigued,
as she twirls her curls,
they sleep,
and now a baby to bore,
a boy and a girl,
another destiny unfold,
the whole world swirls...

...

heaps of gold,
gifts of diamonds and precious stones,
horses to carry loads,
this is a modern story and an ancient lore,
It is a gift from God,
from my heart to yours.

Words unspoken

They call me insane, since I always complain.
i've got much to restrain & a lot of lingering pain.
if only there was a place with no name,
a place where it never rains...
you want to run away, find a new place to stay, like at the edge of sea at bay,
where no one knows your name,
but it's still gonna be the same,
it's all the same game,
you feel the warmth of the sun's ray,
but you need to go back cause you got a lot to say,
after 1000 different ways, you still hear the same lies,
watching the waves rise, as your soul silently cries,
if only you fixed your family ties, before you had to say your goodbyes,
if only we gave up the lies,
we would have life's real prize.
so you move on,
knowing you've done wrong.
but it's not so long before another goodbye comes along,
you know they care, because of the way they stare,
and you've got words to share, and much to spare,
but in the blink of an eye, they're gone,
leaving pain to bare.
and in your dreams you cry and next time you wouldn't dare hold down the flare,
when you've got light to share,
and now you're left all alone, your heads about to be blown,
but then,
a stranger calls your phone and comes to take you home,
and by the sound of her tone, you know you're not alone,
and you've got a long way to go,
before you meet again to say hello,
i guess what i'm trying to say is:
be brave to say goodbye,
and wait for a new hello.

Love in the simplest of places
They live in my heart

The mind distorts reality,
when your mind's calm you see things with clarity,
it's sad to see,
how some things are out of reach,
like the bottom of the sea,
and the edge of the galaxy,
I close my eyes and set myself free...
i've reached out to the world...
searching for a remedy,
and i'm still searching for I don't know what I don't know,
but one thing i do know,
Is that people make it hard to believe in angels,
I remember the time they said I was a fool cuz I was waiting for the tooth fairy,
I'm protected in ways unimaginable,
i'm dictated by a being indescribable,
I claim no credit for what i am,
i've given my heart up,
and I know this may sound crazy...
but something powerful lives and guides me,
and I open my heart up,
and I see lights in times of danger...
I know i'm safe when my heart is full of love.
see i've touched the whole world...
and though angels are out of touch...
they're real...
so what is life?
and what is death?
what is love?
and what is luck?
what about loss?
like claiming to lose what we love...
well...
it's not about letting go,

cause what if i dared you to let go,
and you let go,
only to end up finding what you let go of,
right here,
so... what about angels?
all i need is to hear you say it,
and through these pages i hear you...
i love you.

A letter to an old friend...

Like little kids playing in the sand,
building a sand castle then a wave comes in fast,
teaching us that nothing ever lasts,
we lose and we still make the moments last,
cause that's what good friends do,
though everything comes to pass,
that's what we choose to do,
cause this life will be over fast,
and were just passing through,
and since nothing comes as planned,
know that i love you,
and do what you will,
do what you choose,
cause life is your life,
and you've got to make the rules,
just know I'm alive too,
i understand what you go through,
and i'm sorry for being myself,
that's all i can do,
and if you ever need a hand,
remember i got your back,
and if you're forgetting how to dance,
we could always go back to school.

Eternity

It goes on and on,
long after we're gone,
this beauty is eternal,
like the lifespan of a stone,
they're gone and we learn,
we're gone and they yearn,
wolves howl emotions mourn,
nature will sing a song,
its chaotic this lust,
so in God we trust,
plants will thrust,
cause rain is just,
love till you're gone,
live like you belong,
life is one song,
pick up the saxophone,
fate dances through my bones,
till i'm back where I came from,
it goes on and on,
this song is forever,
with God we belong,
even after we're gone,
separation is wrong,
so don't mourn,
it goes on forever,
it goes on and on.

Fate

If fate is an archer, I am an arrow,
if fate is a song, I am a tone,
if fate is a poem, I am one word,
if fate is an instrument, I am one chord,
if fate is a warrior, I am his sword,
and since fate is unknown, I put my faith in the lord,
if fate is a show, I am one act,
if fate is the wind, i'm just dust with the flow,
see life is a dance, but I am no dancer,
I just improvise,
hoping for a happily ever after.

A letter to my sister

Dear you,
i haven't supported you as much as i would have liked too,
if you ever listen to me,
this is my advice.
don't take it personally,
what i write i write for myself,
i'm just talking to myself,
it's a confusing world,
it spins on its axis,
so always stay grounded.
we live and we learn,
crying is good,
It is a reflection of your love,
so go ahead and do it,
but don't ever feel sorry for yourself,
try hard but not too hard,
smile and joke as often as you can,
and don't be so serious,
because no one gets out alive,
keep your eyes on the prize,
love yourself, love everybody,
but learn to set boundaries,
take care of your health,
and take care of your body.
forgive yourself,
and forgive everybody,
because life is too short,
trust yourself!
and trust God and a few,
respect others and respect yourself so others respect you,
and don't be afraid to break your own heart,
cause that's how we learn to dance,
so learn to dance,
and be brave...

cause the stars are watching.
everybody's afraid of their own pain,
everybody's afraid of dying,
everybody needs love,
its purifying,
so forgive yourself!
and forgive everybody!
and if you can't,
its ok. It all makes sense
good and evil are not one of the same,
so stay away from negative people
your feelings are usually correct,
you feel insecure because you want to fly,
this life is not a race,
but a test we're all in,
trust, love, patience and faith.
it's what we aim to achieve,
fear, anger, and hate get in the way
but remember...
the devil is real,
but so are angels,
so keep your eyes on the prize,
we're all growing into love,
know your worth,
God loves you,
your a butterfly in the making
& in the end,
you will fly..
I love you.

Lights in the night

They say we must shine only in daylight,
that we must thrive when they seize to fight,
but how do you see light if it's not the night?
how do you feel right if they seize to fight?
see stars will shine only by the moonlight,
and only in the storm will love hold on tight,
you want summer all year long?
you want to be happy all the time?
but no winters would be wrong!
cause only in the dark do things start to shine,
cause its the winters that make us strong!
when they're over,
we turn out fine,
I'd be lying if i said it'll be easy,
cause you're gonna break a few bones running to hide,
but it can be beautiful all the time,
just hold on,
let go when it's time...
and stop resisting the tide,
if you stop searching for a prize outside,
if you surrender!
who know what you'll find.

Longing for a utopia...

Through the eyes of a child,

Imagine,
if the whole world was silent,
for a second,
no one got violent,
just imagine,
if everyone heard the truth,
just imagine,
if we notice the ways of the youth,
let's be curious,
like little boys and girls,
enjoy what's injurious,
try to grab whatever swirls,
we've got to love and never hold back,
cause time is ticking fast and forever never lasts,
so don't forget to dance,
In every way you can,
and dream with all you have,
cause i'm your biggest fan,
and don't you miss a chance,
to wish upon a star,
and don't you miss a chance,
to go and break your heart,
because you are beautiful,
just the way you are.

Feeling inspired

I don't see any barriers except the ground below my feet,
and the beautiful night sky,
you are free,
so live

...

what is a fantasy?
what is a fairytale?
what's the difference,
when we are reality.
it's sad to see,
how some things are out of reach,
like the bottom of the sea,
and the edge of the galaxy.
i close my eyes ,
and see,
i am alive,
i am free.

A higher love

Endless love,
the infinite realms above,
higher and higher,,
in heaven we are lighter
the kind of love that will inspire,
you to flee from the burning fire,
and God's love shines brighter than ever,
brighter than the sun and moon together,
light shines love forever,
and if you let me share my world,
we can put our hearts together,
and heal,
as one...
like love holds the stars and the sky and the heavens...
we can make this last forever,
thank God for the earth the stars and the sky,
thank God for this life, eternity and the heavens.

Freestyle

We're growing everyday,
I know it sounds cliché,
but we started off so innocent,
amazed by the smell of peppermint,
in love with what this life is,
what if i could see you one more time,
what if i hope you visit me in my dreams,
it's been years,
i believe in ghosts,
cause i remember when you passed on,
I mistook you for people walking by...
as i get closer to see clearer,
i realize your not here,
i know love is true,
since all the eyes i come across..
those gleaming glittering eyes,
remind me of you,
it must have been a ghost,
cause you're far far away,
it's been years,
and i still remember the days...
your face,
your smile will never fade...
I hurt when I see the beauty today...
how life goes on,
and how we find happiness again,
its beautiful,
all the love you left behind,
makes me wonder,
of all the love you took when you died,
this is not a poem,
this is only for you father,
expressed from deep in the heart,
hoping you are in a heavenly sky,

that is always blue,
and to tell you the truth,
i've never been more sad coming closer to the end of my notebook,
i've read your old letters and i wish i could still write to you,
i have faith one day we'll reunite and you can tell me more about your youth,
i just want to talk to you,
tell you i love you,
I miss our long drives of you teaching me how to drive stick,
listening to music,
If only i knew back then what i know now,
but i know you're smiling cause you can hear me,
so i smile back
;
see my intentions are the truth,
i've moved on but i'm walking in the wrong direction,
today im in pain forgetting who i am,
the truth is,
i am repeatedly saved,
but that's far from the point,
the point is,
i'm forgotten myself living in this unfamiliar land,
i'm holding on to a people and a place,
but i've got nothing or no one to hold on to me,
Im running away from my past...
mother's voice on the phone must be a blessing so wise...
her prayers light must have traveled past stormy oceans and vast lands to find me agitated in my
sleep,
i must be holding on to the wrong place,
Greece,
I'm letting go of something i shouldn't let go of
like home,
but i've traveled only to forget i have one,
i'm trying to find a new one,
should I leave?
or should i stay?
i don't know,
but i know that tonight,

i will hold on,
i write and i write to find clarity,
and i'm reflecting and doodling in a college classroom,

...

'lonely hearts and empty promises,
searching for things we desperately need
ominous discontent is prominent,
our restless souls hopelessly bleed,
we're losing to the winds of time,
you can take it from me,
and since no one gets out alive,
oh i don't know,
hold on...
or let go,
and tell me how you feel'

A little fun for class

with an ABCDERIAN
Morning routine

A cigarette in the morning,
Buy a piece of chocolate,
Coffee for when it's boring,
Dance through the problem of waking up so early,
Endorphins for the spirit,
French toast is just a lyric,
Get up for food,
Hold on the alarm,
It's time to strive,
Juggle life's surprise,
Kill the laziness,
Lazy has to die,
Make it crazy,
No stopping till I fly,
Order and chaos,
Point is I will try,
Q
R
S
This is life but I'm shy,
U
V
Why I've gotta rhyme, I don't know,
X may be my grade, I don't mind,
Yes no rules to life, now back to the start...
Zzzzzz.

Fear and conquer

A little whisper in my ear...

'would you like to see?'

it says to me...

then I hear so many screams in my head and im paralyzed in fear!

i call myself a man of faith,

i don't know about you,

but i don't want to die yet,

I don't want to see...

i'm in the process still!

but it seems like i'll need to start counting the days...

i've got to get my strength back,

get back to the start,

cause this voice in my head is killing my health,

and i can't make it stop...

...

so let go of the end...

let go of the fear,

love is all we got

and the end is near,

let go cause we don't know,

let go of the sorrow,

love is all we need,

and the path is clear,

let go and trust in God,

strength is belief,

we surrender to the one,

and love will set us free,

we'll gain the strength,

we'll fight the devil,

the little voice in our head,

it's just the devil,

so when it whispers in your ear,

asking if you'd like to see,

have faith,

and you will see,
find your peace,
there's only God to fear.

I'm afraid of bugs,
but not just any bug,
cockroaches,
they freak me out,
and i hope my insecurities won't make me less of a man,
just know i can stand on my own two feet,
and i can run,
as fast as i possibly can
;
or honestly i'll just freeze,
the truth is i just can't get myself to kill it,
so just roll with it,
please,
maybe its old pain and i need someone to help heal it,
phobias they call it,
things change,
i have faith they will
you best believe it

Innocence and ignorance

They say ignorance is bliss,
but honestly,
i've never heard a statement so wrong,
ignorance is the greatest evil,
ignorance is the source of corruption,
innocence my friend,
innocence,
do not confuse innocence with ignorance,
innocence is bliss,
not ignorance,
the truth is,
everybody's going to suffer,
everybody's blind to something,
the question is,
how long will you live blind to your own pain,
ignorant to the truth,
or are you going to dance in the rain,
shine and explore,
hurt but choose to love,
innocently love,
innocently live,
because knowledge is good,
and innocence is bliss.

Rock bottom,
i'm still learning to let go

Little bug things...

“Pay attention to little things,
one day you’ll look back to realize they were the big things”
It's the little things that hold meaning,
i'm afraid of cockroaches,
now writing that little phrase,
has made an impact on how i feel,
now that it's on paper,
i fear less,
it's the little things,
though i still do fear cockroaches,
i feel a little better,
writing isn't magic
so i've got to get out of this fear driven home,
boy it's comfortable living here on my friends floor,
i've arranged the bed sheets nice and tidy,
sleep on the floor means your spines up right straight and healthy,
no fancy bed bending,
I'm feeling comfortable,
but i've got to find myself a new home,
find myself a bug free floor,
cause i'm fearing cockroaches,
and i've got to let the past go,
now there's only moving forward,
and even that too i fear,
but i gotta keep going,
i do this for love,
it hurts but it heals,
so i keep on going,
talking about little things making an impact,
I keep on going.

Reading between the lines

I speak through these pages empty words wordless to the ego,
joy and hyperactivity unaccepting to external pain,
those with pain and the willingness to understand different pain tune in to this books flow,
this book will only reach you if you are stranded outside in the rain,
so read but only with a curiosity for a vulnerable soul,
for the inside of a mind,
my world...
only if you know what it's like to be wounded by the sensitivity of a heart,
the pain of the love of life, its dread, separation and desire,
only if you are soft,
for it is only the soft,
who are strong,
if you're rough and rigid and difficult to touch,
then what exactly is the measurement of your strength,
what do you overcome?,
what are you being strong for, if no one ever touches you...
in the beginning i was in love,
intoxicated...
lost love changed my heart...
no matter who you are or what you've done,
keep going
for the hearts searching for the holy water,
their insatiable guts thirsty for the undrinkable sea,
keep searching,
if your cup is full nothing i ever say will reach you,
it will flow on the table only to be dried later
and my words will go unnoticed,
unseen,
some will understand,
and read between the lines,
and relate to my story,
my journey
...
you must be willing to search,

only the lost can find their way...

...

i'm not preaching, i'm not assuming,
you either believe or you don't believe,
and i believe in one thing,
love,
that's all i'm trying to say.

I'm stuck in the middle

I see angels above me,
demons below me,
part of me is free,
part is trying to break free,
i'm stuck in the middle,
of a never ending riddle,
i'm lost in a battle of love and fear,
i'm lost in between the sun and the rain,
the joy and the pain,
the pride and the shame,
we're different but we're the same,
i'm lost! but i'm home,
even where there's light there's a flame,
so when it's dark i pray,
i'm trying to stand still but i'm shaking!
i go to sleep but my mind is still awake,
I'm happy but i'm sad,
i laugh but i cry,
I live forever but I die...
i'm glad nothing is here to stay,
i'm glad there's night at the end of the day,
cause late at night i ask myself,
why do I always lose the battle!?
at least I'll fight another day!

...

late at night, i ask myself,
why do i have a lot to say,
do I love myself?
i take care of my health,
cause i don't have much money,
so I call it my wealth,
I love this life,
that includes the pain and the strife,
looking back on the past,

years pass too fast,
i wasted so much time keeping myself in the dark,
but...

it wasn't a waste of time,
my loneliness is sad,
and my sadness is beautiful,
see stars shine only by the moonlight!
see i needed to feel bad,
life gets hard, but that's when we play the part,
when i fear getting hurt,
i grow weaker every moment,
but all the wrong i've done made me strong,
the polarity of my life,
but it don't bother me,
because I have saved myself

...

this man I've become now glows in the dark,
this man I've become now knows the power of the heart!
now i've learned to hold myself,
and to surrender,
cause whenever i rise,
I fall... before I can walk again,
now i know,
to break my walls down,
that life's shaped round,
up it goes, like a rollercoaster,
& down i go...
that's all I know,
i feel solid at the moment,
but i'll break!
a volcanos gonna shake!
like lava, i've got to erupt!
so I get up!
now i know, to let go of control,
to free my sorrows,
where there's no fear of tomorrow,
change... it gets hot and it gets cold,

seasons come and go,
the weathers got to snow,
now I know!
we are destined to fall,
like the leaves in autumn do,
so do you,
but the sun rises and grass gets greener and the sky is blue!

...

now i know,
i'm no angel, and i'm no demon,
I'm human,
and i'm stuck in the middle,
but i've solved the riddle,
i'm only so little,
so i let go of this never ending battle,
cause i can't win this war,
it isn't mine to win,
i'm just a part of a whole,
watching both sides go,
& i have faith in what i do this for,
God showed me love,
and angels light up my road.

A letter to all presidents

Hello,
i am not a terrorist,
i am a man,
like most men with values,
if you must know where i'm from,
look at this face and you'll know,
i'm from a land far far away,
born and raised,
but I pledge allegiance to the United States,
but why?
i am not a patriot,
welcome to my game,
we're all the same just different ideologies,
we're all insane cause we're scared of apologies,
i'm just from a different place,
more camels and more space,
i feel like you do,
i've just learned different things,
if we meet to relate,
it wouldn't matter our race,
and if we're all going to die,
i don't understand why we race,
when you say peace and war,
i'll say love and sorrow,
although we seem so far,
we all lend our hearts to borrow,
i see you turn a blind eye,
but who am I to judge?
I'm not going to sit here and ask you why,
but i will say evil pays the price tomorrow,
you see some leaders are bad,
some are good,
and some are afraid to be honest,
that's why they're the wrong ones to follow,

but don't get angry,
cause how do you think it feels to live,
when their ways seem so blind and hollow,
you can't show a liar the truth!
cause a liar believes the lie is the truth,
and there's not much we can ask to change a man,
but to look in oneself,
to be brave,
and be honest,
so things can start to work,
we're all the same,
there's fear and there's love,
so start with self love and reality will improve,
and the beautiful stars above will disprove the fear,
cause you're valuable even if the whole world can't see it,
so learn to kneel,
cause you can't let fear throw your ass back and forth,
get submissive,
work on your trust and work on your love,
and it'll feel like the heavens above,
so see you later people,
if you must know,
i am from Egypt,
its my life's identity,
but why should that matter if we all want peace,
were all one entity,
so I pledge allegiance to the United States,
to Russia, England, France and every other state,
though our ideologies and norms aren't the same,
i send you my sincerest invitation,
and come and eat at my place.

CHAPTER 3

THE JOURNEY BACK HOME

Poetic expression I

Poetic expression
you gotta read about it..
learn the lesson,
you gotta trust yourself,
cause your heart is a blessing...
so write it in the session,
poetic expression,
write your confession,
though we've seen oppression,
it can be so beautiful and loving,
but why is the question...
the self inflicted oppression,
poetic expression,
though the tears are in your glasses,
love the expression,
sunshines feeling closer,
but we're going round in circles,
so what's the lesson?
we're going nowhere,
but we're going there,
somewhere, which we are not aware,
we call nowhere,
and this life is a blessing,
so we'll trust in wherever it takes us,
death or the heavens,
so learn the lesson,
poetic expression.

Responsibility

Assume the earth is flat,
I'm standing on the edge of the world,
looking down into the abyss,
with my back to the world...
it's time to reminisce,
should i jump far into stars,
A far away magical abyss,
anxiety kicks in,
the things i've left behind...
knocking on my chest,
i hear my heart is made of gold,
but could i fly with broken wings,
searching makes me tired,
defeat is what's left,
should i turn myself around,
or should i let this go,
the truth is,
the past has caught up to me,
a lovers history,
i've got a responsibility,
my family, truly,
now should i fall off the ledge,
onto stars i could fall,
run away from the pain,
or find my way back home,
my family awaits,
so does a friend,
so does she,
myself too,
God has blessed me with responsibility,
i must strive for the I and the you,
for the me and the we,
for myself and those around me,
hell is the punishment,

heaven is the prize,
a trial that's fair,
a trial that's true,
this must be love,
now i must turn this around,
cause the pain won't go away,
and to your love I'm bound,
like toys are to a child's play,
i'm lost in space,
whenever you're a little too far from my embrace,
i know you feel safe when i'm around,
but you are my safe haven too,
but nothing lasts forever,
i guess i haven't got a clue,
of the love of God when i'm feeling down and blue,
all this pain inside me,
it hurts if left unsung,
hard work and faith,
this love is innocent and young,
a free love,
like gazing out into the horizon,
and too deep and old to be uttered by the tongue,
like the love of a mother and a son,
like the love of God that we can't outrun,
if only you knew how much i loved you,
I'm standing on the edge of the world,
but i can't fly with broken wings,
I'm falling off the ledge,
arms in the air,
my back against the world,
i'm losing hope,
but i see your face among the stars,
and only you can catch me,
God only you can save my soul,

Where we go

There's much we say,
which we don't know,
why are we here?
or where will we go?
it seems like wherever love stays,
that's where we end up going..
but death seems so strange,
and we feel the pain moving slow,
fear or love we ask,
but we are stuck in the middle,
trying to hide the fear and sorrow,
watching angels above,
and demons below...
have faith God said,
and enjoy the show,
...there's much we say,
which we don't know,
why are we here?
or where will we go?
i know that wherever love stays
that's where we go,
but who knows what's in store

CHAPTER 4

HOME

& A PRESENT SUMMARY OF THE PAST

Life is lived forward
and understood backwards...
You can run, but you can't hide

This story began on a December in the year 1993,
out into the world crying,
abruptly followed with a smile as he rested his eyes upon his mothers face,
an innocent smile,
a smile that touched the whole world,
matured as the years passed by,
giving every period its presence and time ,
he first crawled then started to walk,
underneath the promising blue sky,
and he learned and started to talk,
excited as he grew his height,
innocent and happy,
matured years..
until his father passed away,
and so the night succumbed the day,
late teenage years as the truth of the devil started to sink in,
he acted a rebel and so began the life of sin,
see his mother wanted him to grow but secretly she would pray,
she wanted him to be happy, at home, safe,
but he was not the type to obey...
change is a law of life,
after losing a few loved ones,
he started to question God,
question life,
and so began the journey,
of the ease and the strife,

and he traveled far away from where he belonged,
searching for answers,
what is there to find?
and he took a wrong turn...
liquor and drugs,
drunken and carefree,
fighting like a thug,
he was happy,
while his mother was not,
and therefore God wasn't either,
and so the skies cried every winter,
and the earth shook to its core,
and as he turned his back on his loved ones,
in anger volcanoes burst out the coal,
so much smog stars wouldn't even come out to shine in the dark,
but he did not understand,
he did not know,
that the whole world grieves,
when the warmth turns to cold,
it was a sharp cold weather,
the kind of weather that stops trees from growing,
he thought he was growing,
how very unwise,
see the past is who you are,
it will chase you forever if you flee,
he did not stand firm on his feet and face it,
he was not free,
anxiety kicked in,
old pain in the night,
a lack of understanding,
a lack of faith,
made it hard to breathe like high up in the sky,
tight from all the weed,
he held in the cries,
and he'd privately bleed,
all the fear and the lies,
until one day he had enough,

and looked up at the sky,
and so he sought out wise men,
someone to verify,
the pain he felt inside,
hold on to your faith he heard,
“everyday a new day and the sun will shine and you will get better”
“this too shall pass”
any form of prayer could work,
he turned to buddhist meditation,
but it wasn’t as simple as he thought,
one does not find peace by imagining figures of light,
and reality can be deceiving when you don’t know who you are,
with no stars in the sky,
he couldn’t look far,
smog in his eyes,
from all the smoke and the tar,
saw only below his feet and a few feet ahead,
like a lightless star,
he feared for his vision so he built up a wall,
what would people think?
so he fell into the hole,
the selfish hole of him thinking only of the pleasure,
only of himself,
a life away from all the past at home,
talking to random strangers,
searching for something somewhere he did not belong,
he suffered alone,
till he found a woman to trust,
young love,
he was in pain,
lost in his heart,
and so he pushed her away,
before they got very far,
he felt alone and afraid,
but she kept coming back,
she must have seen a little innocence in him,
a peek through his heart,

his anger was just a facade,
he created,
she must have known the scars,
as time went by,
the love brought out the pain,
so distant and far,
in desperation he starts to pray,
to see what he'd find,
realizing he couldn't stay,
cause for the past he was blind,
but couldn't walk away,
letting go is sometimes hard,
but he knew he had to go home,
to the days,
of the lost forgotten pain,
see it's necessary to feel the pain of the past,
and accept it,
if you want to let it go,
but he couldn't let go just yet,
letting go comes later in this story,
see with grief comes contrition,
with grief comes love and understanding,
comes faith,
purpose,
but he had ran away,
far from that love,
so who are you truly?
when you don't know who you are,
his woman wanted him to stay,
but she was tired of all his quarrel,
so God intervened and they parted ways,
and he flew home in a hurry,
see the pain is hard to tell,
so simply in a story,
just think a living hell,
depression in all its glory,
see i learned for years,

but learning wrong finally bored me,
yes this story is about me,
and God is my jury,
see i couldn't move my body,
letting go caused a fury,
So i was home in an instant,
popping pills the doctor sold me,
i was in my mothers arms,
she finally got to hold me,
and by the slip of the tongue,
cathartic cries,
it melted all my worries,
i cried away the distance,
and life finally showed me...
something to hold on to,

...
what did you find? she asked,
home...
you,
myself

...
was i back here starting all over?
i thought i'd come far,
i did come far,
i grew years,
changed, adapted, matured,
yet nothing compared to the maturity yet to come, the maturity i must still live,
so i write what i can,
cause the song must be sung,
every verse must be heard,
my strength was finally found,
getting back home,
the same old roads,
the same old sky,
a simple life,
i walk the same walk i did before,
i wear the same shoes,

it's the same old place,
but my walk is not the same,
cause why not?
how would you know,
that starting over,
is not how you grow?,
life is an upward spiral,
days are repeated
but every day is a new experience,
God works in mysterious ways,
i guess i have to trust my fate,
I'm eager for destiny,
maybe what i thought was upside down today,
is the right way up tomorrow,
i surrender what's not meant for me,
cause only God truly knows me,
only God truly knows what i need,
so who are you truly?
when you don't know who you are
;
now thinking back to those days,
life is perfect in every sense of the word,
we are perfect,
let me reword,
my imperfections are a part of the design,
i grow perfectly just the way i should,
what other way could i possibly be,
cause and effect,
my unique experiences have made me into a rare version of myself,
they say we must love ourselves,
of course,
but it's important we know ourselves too,
and knowing ourselves can sometimes make it harder to love ,
im startled looking at my flaws,
forgiveness is key,
acceptance is the doorknob,
love is what's inside,

so stand by me,
like i stand for myself,
i hope you love me through the cold nights,
like i love me an autumn breeze,
everyday i feel like a new man,
a same but different reality,
my prime is not the past,
or the future that i dream,
it's in this very moment,
a growing self esteem,
i am the best version of myself today,
for i know more now than i knew yesterday,
there's a reason why your nose and ears continue to grow,
in time you learn to let go,
see a while back i made a big mistake,
i placed all my hope in trying to escape through my girl,
but my hope in escaping was due to the lack of love and faith i had in myself,
or should i say,
in God,
I was running away from my own pain hoping it would all go away,
don't get me wrong hope isn't bad,
but it could be...
remove hope and you will find clarity,
what is hope's relevance anyway when there is faith,
but if you choose to have hope then hold it deep and place it in the heart,
in yourself,
place it in God,
put God first,
with grief comes contrition,
with grief comes love and understanding,
comes faith,
purpose,
i once forgot who i was,
until life finally showed me,
old forgotten scars,
the past was blurry,
but it was only when i felt the pain of who i was,

that i found myself,
that i found love,
that i found God
so who are you truly?
when you don't know who you are.

It is only love

Hesitation,
and then the flirtation,
they talked all night,
conversation,
fell in love by the moonlight,
validation,
they got to know each other,
relation,
but he hoped for too much,
expectations,
as naive as he was,
manipulation,
weak faith in his soul,
conformation,
he forgot the past,
and all the obligations,
doubted his road,
the hesitation,
unhappiness,
and aggravation,
fought and lost every fight ,
humiliation,
starts to pray every night,
in desperation,
God reveals the light,
then the separation,
then the heartbreak and the misery,
led to temptation,
and the liquor and the drugs,
intoxication,
he questioned what's up above,
he had a vivid imagination,
alone and afraid,
hallucinations,

afraid of the doctor now,
afraid of the medications,
lost in the wilderness,
incarcerated,
far from the love at home,
deprivation,
in freezing cold weather,
he stagnated,
in time he started to learn,
all the education,
he knew he had to leave all this and go back home,
resignation,
the storm in his heart had passed,
motivation,
started to work on himself,
in isolation,
the dedication,
the meditation,
the inspiration,
and then the transformation,
he knew what he had to do,
clarification,
he prayed to God every night,
manifestation,
astonished,
at God's creation, fascinated gazing at stars,
and all the constellations,
he finally went home
to meet with old family and friends,
time for reparations,
all the love and the hugs,
conciliation,
a new start,
this is God's fabrication,
it is only love,
for Gods beloved,
purification.

The Beginning

Just a young boy,
haunted by fear,
he fought darkness,
he fights it still,
so he traveled searching for a stronger light,
for the sun wouldn't scare these shadows away,
where to go, who knows?
rocks and precious stones,
but no light within the earth,
could light upon this shadowed road,
he looked upon the stars,
diamonds in the sky,
but they were rocks he could never reach,
in awe he started to feel,
that the sun was a greater appeal,
and so began the growth of will,
he found a way above,
to a sun he felt was love,
he flew close enough,
but couldn't stand the heat,
though like Icarus he wasn't made of wax,
but the sun could melt even steel,
his mother wanted him home,
somewhere he'd be safe,
but he wanted to rid himself of darkness,
cause life was teaching him hate,
he searched the whole world,
but couldn't find the place,
leaving no stone unturned,
so he gave up the chase,
and he finally went home,
with no other place to go,
he was forced to face himself,
into the gloom he goes,

a deep bitter darkness below,
he thought he lost the fight,
but behold,
this was a place he never searched,
a cold, lonely and discomfoting sorrow,
and there he felt the pain,
but who knows what makes the soul,
a light within a light,
and there he searched his soul,
and so the journey began...

I'm back home....

Psychology and wellbeing,
Alexandria we need,
salty air and turquoise beaches,
where the air is pure to breath,
go there if you dare,
we have ice cream on sunny days,
hot soups on differing days,
plenty of fish, sails, and sea,
enjoy the family,
home is never out of reach.

Simple pleasures...

I'm sitting by the sea watching the sunset sinking in the ocean,
soothing breeze on my skin,
breathing salty air through my nostrils..
what a familiar place,
home...
my soul is finally at ease,
i hear the children play, the cars honk their horns,
people chatter, dogs bark in the distance,
Egypt may seem chaotic,
but all sounds gentle amidst the sound of the waves, the calming breeze,
and tranquil singing leaves on trees,
not far from where i sit,
i'm feeling like a human ,
consoled,
it's important to not overlook the gift of nature,
and it's important to realize..
that nature can be a remedy,
and solitude can sometimes be a relief,
so I'm looking forward to the night,
a time to sit alone high on the rooftop of my apartment building...
eagerly waiting for the stars to come out and shine,
so i could question...is my fate truly woven in the sky,
I'm reminiscing underneath the moons light,
what will my future look like?
no point dwelling on the past,
if you want to cry then go ahead and cry,
but it's time to learn how to pave my own way,
i got something on my mind,
so i brought a pen and a book,
so i could jot down my thoughts on paper,
how I'm in awe gazing at an empty yet rich sky,
how the sky calls for our attention...
but how it doesn't need it...
its rich in history,

for it's been a witness through it all...
all the triumphs and failures of mankind,
just like i've been there for myself,
I'm reminiscing way past midnight,
it's been a while and i'm feeling tired...
how time flies when you're having fun,
so i go downstairs to wind down ,
it's very late,
and i'm looking out the window,
and the birds have awoke,
it's dusk...
and i'm in admiration...
i hear them chirping,
singing,
celebrating another day of life,
they're waiting for the sunrise,
just as i am...
and i don't smoke weed anymore,
no need to get any higher than this,
it's already morning,
and sleep?
i love sleep,
but i love late night thoughts,
late night prayers...
and the sunrise...
it's like watching the whole world...
and i'm touched by its light.

Nocturnal friend I

Friend to the moon,
the light lurks deep,
in the depths of darkness,
light shines,

stranger to the sun,
a shadow in your sleep,
face the light of day,
and sunshine burns the eyes.

From you, nothing
for you...
everything

Do for love

I'll build you a home,
brick by brick,
no money,
but a pair of hands,
for the concrete and the stone,
i'll dig into ground,
all on my own,
branches and trees,
rocks and mud,
anything i can hold,
blood sweat and tears,
yes i'll cry while i do it,
joyfully,
all by myself,
i'll climb mountains to find the perfect spot,
i'll walk through fire and floods,
and i'll make it a hut,
a place you'll be happy,
i'll search the whole continent,
the whole globe,
to find the place,
you could feel content and at peace,
and i hope you get to say,
this is where i belong,
Ill build a home,
brick by brick,
no money,
But the will and a beating heart,
i do this for you,
for love,
and only God up above,
knows how i feel,
deep in the soul,
you're more lovely,

than i can put into words,
you're so beautiful,
a song would be slurred,
you are a gift from God,
the greatest of them all,
so i don't make a sound.

Letting go can sometimes take a while...

Brave heart

Once upon a time,
there were two,
hearts combined, only to depart later on,
1000 miles of travel,
but they never seemed so far,
they say goodbyes are only for those who use their logical mind...
for hearts, there is no separation,
out of sight but never out of mind,
broken hearts but have you ever wondered why your skin forms scars?
go on, don't be afraid...
shatter it into a million pieces...
brave heart...
& don't grieve...
if they hadn't left...
who would have made you into who you were meant to be?...
eternity...
my friend.

CHAPTER 5
ISSUES
OLD AND NEW
DARKNESS AND LIGHT
LESSONS AND FREEDOM

False desire

I aim for freedom for it is my desire
I aim to fly though I have no wings
I fail and act so cold against the fire
as the 4 winged birds cease to sing
don't trust i've found love to be a liar
I've loved but I've not yet heard her sing
I hear there are beauties in heaven to please the mind
innocent souls and a promise ring
pure and undefeated by sinful eyes
flowing rivers that grant you anything
Is it power you desire to get things done?
do you wish to firmly hold it like the sky holds the sun
my false desire that I wish to own it
but still they say that love is enough
for power corrupts the fickle minds
and there's no use for it to the gentle hearts
secretly there are those who I admire
I secretly hope to one day be king
known to be a peasant or known to be a sire
I'm know to cling to what our fates will bring
I aim for freedom for it is my desire
I aim to fly though I have no wings
I fail and act so cold against the fire
as the 4 winged birds cease to sing

Once upon a time,
help me i'm losing hope,
i feel it in my chest,
it's time for a change,
great expectations,
don't grieve over change,
grieve for stagnation,
embrace life,
with all its dangers,
and watch it get strange less,
and take it easy on on the girl,
cause she's a little angel

...

die like a phoenix,
reborn from the ashes,
it's what i must do,
cause i'm feeling contempt towards the world,
and the world thinks me a fool,

...

now i must strive,
follow my dreams,
let go of the past,
cause i remember the lessons,
i'll run if i have too,
you say it's not a race,
but i disagree,
people are striving like speeding cars on the highway,
so i'll strive in the quiet night,
as the cars race by,
while you fall asleep,
follow my dreams,
it's what i should do,
and speak of the lessons,
speak of the pain,
this next poem,
is just for you.

Old lessons
a bit of learning...
a wild imagination
Beautiful predators II

There was a tiger in my room,
was this real or is it all in my head?
I trembled in its presence,
a psychotic episode? I don't care, it felt real to me,
there's no new me,
i had to face this,
i got down on one knee getting ready to face the tiger,
It was just him and I,
instant awareness of the other side,
are you willing to fight to the death?
you could tell by the stare, you were its prey,
the tiger's eye,
my whole life flashed before my eyes,
in the wilderness, when you're in the presence of a tiger, with your life on the line, your primitive
instinct starts to surface, and if you can't flee, you somehow find it in you, you look him dead in
the eyes, and you fight,
but he let me live.
The snake took me by surprise, sneaky snakes,
I quickly grabbed a blanket and threw it over its face,
I had to cover its eyes to catch it,
I'm not going to lie, this surprise hurt the most,
and I struggled carrying the snake and pushing him out the window,
I learned with snakes you've got to cover the eyes...
and it may change skins but it's still the same snake,
jealousy hurts,
snake friends, fake friends,
what can I say?
The crocodile,
the crocodile was big and mean,
I tried to talk him out of it but he just wanted to be aggressive,
so I wrestled the crocodile,

and half way through I looked him in the eyes and realized aggression was all he knew,
I felt bad for him, he didn't know much else,
so I carried him downstairs, hired a van, and had him deported out of the city,
and I forgave him,
after all,
he was only being a crocodile,
a psychotic episode? I don't think so.
Every animal comes with a lesson.
“Do you have what it takes?”
Well I never said i did it alone,
when we're surviving in the jungle with a lot of beautiful predators,
and though we're divided by the concrete,
we're no different from the rest of them.

hello brave soul
shatter your heart,
and read and write
and search for the pieces
lost in the dark

Recognizing the baggage

Some things are beyond our control,
like who we are,
but God made me this way,
so i shine like a star,
in time i learn more of myself,
I'm a strong yet fragile soul,
and my health and my sanity,
i call it my wealth,
contentment is my goal,
my mother always told me,
weed was bad for my health,
but for the pleasure i was hungry,
so i smoked it alone
;
at least i know i got problems,
i look at it like baggage,
its heavy to carry around so i leave it at home,
so whenever you invite me over,
I'm wary of my faults,
see at times my teeth hurt from all the grinding in my sleep,
the pain is skin deep,
vivid dreams silently weep,
but time is of the essence,
in time,
God teaches you,
what you once chose to ignore,
no matter how close or how far,
the truth in your heart,
wants to be known
...

the baggage is me,
i guess i've got to own it,
express all aspects,

express the shoes,
express the robe,
express the bag,
express it all,
and take it wherever you go,
or don't,
you're doing fine...
just being yourself.

This is my collection of poetry,
don't take it personally,
it's mostly for myself,
this is me learning,
and writing,
the things i think,
the things i feel,
healing...
this is the story of my life so far,
not the whole story,
just a few bits and pieces,
of an ordinary man living his life,
searching for truth,
and the truth i shall find,
with a little faith,
I'm sure i will,
why am i so sure?
because i know i need it,
and i got ears to hear and eyes to see,
so i choose to search for love,
search for God,
i've been here for as long as i remember,
same streets same sky,,
and i don't mind walking it forever,
if it leads me to you,
there's a path to be walked,
the path of light,
by the darkness i'm stalked,
but the angels surround me,
protected,
and i question what's up above way beyond the skies,
and this life is not a mystery,
the truth is written in the stars,
they guide you,
God finds you,
lost,
don't turn your back on the truth,

for devotion is as free as we can possibly be,
and it can't get any plainer,
one day we'll all be with God,
and if you don't believe so,
just look at the sky...
and just ask yourself,
is not forever written in the depths of it?

I don't want to look back

Remember those days,
but i don't want to look back...
old memory pains,
remember those days,
back when we were living in the shack,
but what's left are remains...
remember those days,
but i don't want to look back.

Remembrance

Im 6 feet 2,
I never bent to kiss her forehead,
she was tall too,
we talked a lot,
of all the dreams we hoped to meet ahead,
long nights we laid in bed,
no small talk we shared secrets instead,
hopes and fears,
the past and the present,
we tried our best to leave nothing unsaid,
but it was in the moments when our eyes locked,
that everything was said,
lit eyes that smiled,
the connection that we had,
I guess that's what chemistry is,
she had beautiful long legs,
long arms,
those perfect measurements,
the serenity in her soul,
i desired every little thing about her,
I had lost all control...
she was insecure about her nose,
yet It was the most beautiful thing I ever saw,
you know I always thought we looked alike,
i'm not saying my nose is perfect,
but we did kind of have our similarities,
fair skinned,
black thick hair,
that's all i'm saying,
I come from Egypt,
but her baba was Syrian and her mama was greek,
when she caught a cold she never liked my herbal tea,
just leave me be,

let me play with this lead,
23 years old but had a little white in her hair,
the wisdom that she said,
we were way past breaking bread,
she was the woman I could have wed,
thinking ahead,
shoulda woulda coulda,
I couldn't,
truth is I was hanging on a thread,
emotions bled,
we broke and anger spread,
but it's alright,
an innocent love,
she was my good friend,
it was a long time ago,
sometimes the past feels like a different life,
I went from an afro to a skinhead,
yes that's me,
a stubble to a goatee,
but enough about me,
she blushed and her cheeks turned red,
an emotion sweeter than honey,
laughed at my jokes,
as innocent as a baby,
she worked a lot,
seeking independence,
she was as firm as an oak tree,
yet so soft like the wind,
when I brought her flowers,
just a little chivalry,
i've never met nobody,
who looked at me like she did,
agree or disagree,
but her eyes,
my heart knew her,
deeper than what my eyes could see,
she was wonderful,

or should I say lovely,
it's what she preferred to hear,
yet she was never fully content with her body,
but If only she could see,
what I see,
she was the entire ocean..
and there was beauty in depths in her I could never reach,
but that was a long long time ago,
shoulda woulda coulda,
I was scared,
it was young love filled with ecstasy and filled with dread,
but the past is the past,
i'm molded by the past but I now look ahead,
i keep on going,
i keep on living,
but I can't help but think,
of our first date in a bowling alley,
or that first kiss on the balcony,
or the calmest I've ever been embraced in each other underneath the warm sun by the greek sea,
I can't help but keep thinking,
of our walks as I carried her like a queen through the streets of Agia Paraskevi,
or of her teaching me how to ice skate,
or her expertise in ping pong and table hockey,
or the hikes up the mountains next to college and the hammock we laid in tied to the trees,
greasy juicy burgers and tempting sweets,
the adventures that we had and the fancy cuisines,
just leave me be,
let me play with this lead,
I can't help but keep thinking,
so I plea and I plea,
God make this story worthy,
i'm looking for someone to hold me,
hold me,
as i'm reminiscing on the beauty life showed me.

Looking back

Basking in pictures of a happy past on my phone,
still tasting the kiss of a girl that i used to know,
laughing with those dear and close,
finding moments of joy even after some have become ghosts,
yet the pain still lurks in the background disguised in the noise,
Faint echoes of the past knocking on my door,
Trauma exposed,
but i look away,
Now a strangers scent reminds me of the smell of an old friend,
or the smell of clothes inside a hosts wardrobe makes one think of the distinct scent of the
elderly,
and what it feels like to have a grandparent still afloat,
of course there are things that I regret,
but i'm grateful for all the things I bravely said,
feelings of joy and feelings of guilt,
lessons were learned,
confessions were meant,
and yes i'm still holding on to little pieces of the past,
glimpses of what we were,
but i take it easy,
even though it hurts,
I look back and I think to myself,
we must defy,
those who said making memories had to stop after you've made them,
tomorrow you'll place new photos on your living room shelves,
as you dream, looking at a distant hope in the sky,
nostalgia is the price of a happy memory,
i'm looking back on my past in the middle of the night,
but I don't mind,
it's why I brought the pen.

Looking back on the past,
I hope i'm changing,
cause i'm starting to believe,
I was a Rebel heart

There was a time,
where i chased the high,
I chased the drugs and the liquor,
in pain,
I chased what was not mine,
I thought i'd be stronger,
I thought i could tell people the things that i tried,
see stronger is sitting with the pain that resides,
stronger is understanding strength,
and in time i learned to cry,
at first my life was easy,
and happy,
but only for a long while,
see I did not feel,
I did not need God,
see drugs don't make you happy,
they're a feeble attempt of self medicating,
poison for the soul,
a lie,
so be strong, and sit with the pain,
see I searched for an easy way out,
not understanding that life is meant to be a fight,
but the consequences of my actions had a way of conveying my mistakes,
this is a mistake,
of a sensitive soul,
a fragile mind,
but it's ok,
cause I thank God,
for my deepest and darkest days,
and for the outcome of my sins,
it's just the way of God's design,

weak,
is what I am,
don't question why,
but why?
God will answer why,
in time,
for now,
have faith and believe,
don't question why,
oh those hands of mine,
afraid to let go of things that weren't mine,
I thought i'd be stronger,
I thought i could tell people i tried,
why?
I asked God,
why let go when you gave me two hands to hold on?
but i learned letting go is the only way to hold on,
to Gods hands,
don't be a rebel i now tell myself,
and i'm beginning to understand,
that the only way to feel extraordinary,
is to wholeheartedly seek ordinary,
and the only way to be strong,
is to accept our own weakness,
and the only way to be a king,
is to understand,
I am God's slave,
so i'm wary,
and I kneel,
I bow my head,
and I feel,
and if there's one thing you could take away from this foolish poem i claim,
is to be grateful for your sanity,
its how I stay sane,
and don't chase the liquor,
don't chase the high,
rebel heart,

be kind,
on judgment day your heart will testify,
have faith,
instead,
stay healthy,
and pray,
by God's given light.

Unseen realms

Do you not want to be free?
why confine yourself to this earth,
with the gates of the skies open wide,
closed minded you say?
I say use your imagination,
just imagine what is out there,
or what lives in the deepest parts of the ocean,
worlds beyond our perceived outer space,
even worlds within our world,
an alter dimension some say,
angels and demons,
and jinns,
but don't fear,
be eager for adventure,
close minded?
for believing in the words of God,
why? when? what? where?
did we come from?
there are answers for those who seek,
life can be a gift,
for those with open minds,
honest hearts,
there are wonders beyond our wonders,
yes we don't know,
what we don't know,
and you question if there is life out there,
we are not alone,
unseen realms,
it's what we choose to believe,
there is a mystery in the plainness of what is,
to divine the divine of the earth,
you look at the mundane and like an alchemist you divine the beauty of what lies beneath,
or what else it is,
or what else it could be,

there is more to this life than what the senses can perceive,
eyes open wide,
or a mind wide open,
or a heart that sees,
imagination,
believe,
one day the gates of the sky will open,
there are wonders beyond our wonder,
all you've got to do is set yourself free.

We are not alone

Let me explain it to you,
imagine a snowball,
they say there are 7 skies,
the 7th were lies heaven,
and on what rests you're seeing eyes,
is the 1st,
this whole universe,
those other galaxies and stars,
trillions,
this is all the first sky,
just imagine,
how?
why?
you think we're powerful enough to find,
what we're not meant to find in this life,
we are so small,
live,
and believe,
somethings we cannot grasp,
believe,
and use your imagination,
one day we will all leave,
to another world.

Secrets

Untold stories,
never written by the ink,
or uttered by the tongue,
painful thoughts,
abandoned memories,
lost in the abyss,
but not forgotten,
remembered by the unconscious mind,
a memory buried deep in the darkness,
it is never thought of,
but felt,
a feeling still felt even after all those distant years,
felt in the body,
a weakness that brings you to your knees,
a shame,
disguised in everyday living,
it hides,
underneath the laughter,
underneath the joy,
residing in a deep and silent whisper,
observed in the eyes,
the eyes of a self conscious mind,
it surfaces from time to time,
when it's lonely and quiet,
you're seeing glimpses of a vision so far away,
for it craves to be shown,
it desires to climb out of the darkness,
and into the light,
untold stories,
paltered by the ink,
when will you explain,
do you want to?
do you even remember?

In need of a stronger light I

A shadow walks behind me,
I'm haunted by an entity,
i unshackled the chains,
but i still struggle to be free,
everybody's gonna die,
why?...

...

memories haunting me in my sleep,
don't leave,
voices silently screaming in my mind,
so i scream out loud,
someone come find,
me

...

no one can hear me,
i am all alone,
somebody help carry me through this storm,
like a star I'm falling for the earth,
don't leave

...

it's what she said to me

...

but i choked,
I couldn't find the words,
cause i knew i had to go,
I had to leave,
so i gave it some thought,
cause i had to choose wisely,
who's words would help restore,
cause my words wouldn't fix,
the fear and emptiness when we're broken and alone

...

i love you,
and this is what i chose:

God is here

...

closer to us than our jugular vein

...

take 1 step towards him,
and he'll take 10 steps towards you

...

walk towards God,
and he'll run towards you

...

is that love not enough?

...

you just gotta ask...
and you will receive...
the guidance is the light...
you gotta believe...

...

why?
but everybody's gonna die,
but we were once dead,
and God brought us to life,
and he'll cause death once more,
and bring us back again,
for eternity,
do you not remember?
were we not nothing before?
why do you not believe?

...

i don't know what else to tell you,
but to read the Quran,
but let me share my words,
in case we grow distant and far,

...

praise God,
and peace will find you no matter where you are,
even in the eye of the storm,
deep in the soul,

yes sometimes you're alone with your thoughts,
but you are not alone,
your eyes they show,
what lies in your heart,
you're falling like a star for the earth,
a shooting star,
so know your worth,
a burning light,
providing warmth and direction to the north,
to the lost and pummeled,
in the night

...

i'm walking in the light of day,
underneath the sunshine,
but where there is light,
a shadow walks behind me,
i unshackled the chains,
but that shadow is me,
so i bow my head,
cause i need,
to be,
free,
and i'm in need,
of a stronger light.

In need of a stronger light II

To find the light,
we must touch the darkness,
darkness?
it carries a treasure,
life goes on,
in the beginning of the end,
I learned one thing,
this shadow you flee from is nothing compared to the beauty of life,
it is but an inconsequential tail of cloud following you around compared to the possibility of
living,
there is love and light that transcends the limits of our reach,
find the light in your heart,
and the shadow will disappear.

We're locked out together

Can you not tell,
there's heaven above,
we're all down here,
look up,
the beauty,
are you not in awe?
you could count the stars,
but we're far far away,
exiled...
roaming around a jungle,
we long for safety,
we dream of a little warmth to call home,
yet most of us are too scared to feel the pain of our own relegation,
faith we advertise, only to doubt it,
isn't it obvious, what we are?
but we're too weak to feel our own weakness,
it's the fear of our own worthlessness and emptiness,
it's why we feel so worthless and empty,
oh yes life is a paradox,
how we must recognize God,
how we must bow our heads like a slave,
in order to feel like we're worth something,
we need God,
what are you afraid of?
me? him? her?
it must be yourself,
cause i'm just the same as you are,
see i understand how you fearfully distract yourself by imagining figures of light,
only to forget the reality you've left behind,
they say love blinds, too much sunlight will hurt your eyes,
so what you getting lost in the light for?
this ain't heaven,
we've got a lot of pain to feel,
we're all down here and God knows there's a little devil inside all of us,

& the seasons come and go,
and we're left in the dark,
as the skies cry through the nights and the storms,
and where do we go?
we grieve as a baby cries out the whole world's sorrow,
and the wolves howl their pain by the moon,
and the summers come and the sunflowers grow,
and the warmth in our soul watching roses grow,
as a baby's smile echoes through the walls of eternity,
now the pain turns into hope, faith and love,
and we're home,
and we're glad there's change,
oh yes we're alone,
but we're together,
don't you fear no man sister and brother,
cause we're all on our way to forever anyway,
you are the enemy of my enemy,
a friend to me,
yes i too feel that demon sucking on my breathing,
so hold my hand,
& don't you listen to the whispers in your ear,
you're not alone down here.

Pain is the tool
for a poem
so here is

A little suffering

The devil is in my thoughts,
earthly problems,
we're at war,
with ourselves,
even in our homes,
everywhere I walk,
every long road,
whether I belong,
or its time for me to go,
which way is right ,
and which way is wrong,
high up on the mountains,
and deep in the holes,
it's dark underneath,
the love dovey walls,
I created,
I mistake him,
for myself,
see he's bad for my health,
so I just chase the wealth,
hoping I could stall,
the devil whispers in my soul,
so I smoke and puff and blow,
but I don't know,
which way to go,
I don't know,
which phone to call,
I know it sounds like an easy call,
but see its death that's on the line,
it creeps when i'm alone,
and i'm just hoping I can grow,
out of it,
see there's pain in my bones,
earthly problems,

we're at war,
with ourselves,
and the pain is moving slow,
God throw me a rope,
ill hold on to it,
make it a happy home,
see i've been told,
that the devils made of fire,
although he acts cold,
and the angels surround us,
they are light and they are warmth,
so I pray when i'm alone,
and God's love overflows,
these are the cards i've been dealt,
and I will not fold,
im grateful for this breath,
cause God is love,
and love is life,
and it's what i choose to hold in my heart,
God willing,
and I believe,
there will be healing,
cause the devils in my thoughts.

Living a fairytale

Do you believe in God?
do you believe in yourself?
do you believe that God's spirit lives through you?
do you believe the wisdom?
if you deny,
you deny what is,
cause what is is real,
once upon a time,
a long time ago,
God made the heavens,
& its all we'll ever know,
then came a rebel,
who we now call the devil,
God sent him all the way down the skies,
and he counted 7,
and Adam was on satan's same level,
and now we all sin cuz he ate that apple,
so don't give in to temptation,
resist that apple,
and remember,
satan was an angel,
that then became the devil,
and now we're being tested if we give in to terror,
looking back on the past,
facing today,
facing reality,
there's always been battles and wars,
and we're still strong,
though we've been left with scars.,
so if you're getting tired searching for all the broken pieces,
you better start believing in angels and demons,
cause this love battle won't stop till we stop breathing,
and though this fight is long and tough,
it can get easier,

when we recognize the demon we've been fearing,
it is only a demon,
inside,
we've been fleeing,
accept it,
and pray to God if you can,
this darkness overshadowing this beauty called life,
this life is Godly,
but satan's demons are here for strife,
and when I look around I see myself a beautiful wife,
and angels are here smiling, hoping we live this right,
so don't fear your own God given fears,
you feel so alive when you shed a few tears,
and remember demons can sometimes distort our view,
so face it head on!
and the sun will rise and the birds will sing,
because all that you do,
is just for one thing,
the love God does for you.

God's loving design

This world is too great,
this world is too small,
adventure awaits,
but all find a barricaded wall,
do you hear the wind,
do you hear its call,
boredom is a thing,
but you got it all wrong,
see we travel round in circles,
just as the sun and the moon travel around the globe,
the same sky and the same streets we walk them,
but everything changes as you grow wiser and old,
it's like an upward spiral,
some lessons are repeated,
some move on to the next ones,
but you've got to learn,
everyday is a new experience,
embrace it when it comes,
similar,
but not the same,
there are new opportunities and lessons everyday,
and everybody's lessons are subjective to his personality,
let me dig deeper,
what you experience is unique,
to you,
and so are you,
you are one in a million,
it's true,
one in 10 billion,
matter of fact,
your DNA is unique to everyone else who has ever lived on this earth,
it's nowhere else to be found except in you,
let me put this another way,

the unique person that you are, experiencing something unique, the rare combination of yourself
and your experience, makes you astonishingly unique,
you are rare, one of a kind,
look into your eyes,
you are special,
don't let anybody ever tell you different,
infinity,
that is how unique you are,
break down the wall,
adventure awaits,
you'll find it unparalleled,
do you hear the wind,
do you hear its call.

Late night thoughts...

He haunts me in the night,
when I go to sleep,
this pain I feel is strong,
darkness lurks deep,
so I stand on both my feet,
firm on the floor,
it's a blessing and a curse,
so I fall to my knees,
and thank God it isn't worse,
the fear I feel when i'm alone,
how my heart it sings a song,
I have faith and I stay strong,
but don't mind a loving nurse,
see we all feel sorry,
for Adam ate from the tree,
the devil is why I worry,
but I stand tall for the breeze,
I feel God's love upon me,
watching tranquil blowing trees,
so I pray to Gods glory,
as do the mountains and the bees,
if I love you and you love me,
it will help me fall asleep,
and only God can really judge me,
I pray and I am free.

Darkness

See light alone won't do much for love,
I guess it's a matter of trust,
not trust with the light,
but darkness,
we are all both light and dark,
we must be vulnerable,
but only to the extent to being understood,
be vulnerable enough to show the ugly side of yourself,
the flaws,
the bad,
the darkness,
cause the truth is,
they're not ugly,
they are you,
it is only when you begin to grasp that,
only then,
can you truly feel the liberty of expression,
only then,
can you truly be yourself,
free,
so trust you will be loved,
despite the expression of imperfections,
cause it's the closest we'll ever get to perfection,
I hope you see me,
like I see you.

Surviving off an angel

Looking back, you ever wonder,
those were the days,
we made the moments last,
we get older,
and things don't come as planned,
we've all tried things many ways,
still time is ticking fast,
it gets colder yet we still build castles in the sand,
it's all one miracle,
cause we're here and there's all this danger,
so don't be cynical,
cause were wild yet blessed with an angel.

Nocturnal friend II

Friend to the moon,
wanderer of the night,
your love of the dark,
makes you smile

...

stranger to the sun,
waiting for the darkness,
waiting for the moonlight,
waiting for the stars,
to shine,
to dream,
in a silence so divine.

You've been here before

Life is funny sometimes,
the inevitability of time,
to be more precise,
the inevitability of change,
we either change,
or we're painfully forced to,
I remember the time I broke,
the day I shattered and finally looked at myself and started picking up back the pieces and
rearranged them into how i'd grow,
see I was confined in a room with no sunlight for months,
all alone,
deprived of an even single touch,
deprived of a phone,
deprived of love,
I was trapped in a love,
with no way out I was forced to trust,
I was bound in the chains of my own making,
outcomes of my past,
a faint aching,
and the echoes of the voices of what was lost...
whispered in the shadows...
who knew my naive decisions were gonna last,
i'm still maturing and searching for a way,
a way that's just,
now I'm thinking I was too young to face it on my own,
but I was just old enough,
i'm lonely in the night,
the needles starts to rust,
i'm terrified of myself,
as I'm looking at a mirror clearing away the dust,
i'm someone I don't recognize,
I flee from my own reflection,
marching in circles around an inescapable room,
contemplating my self,

they say we must know ourselves,
and I want to know who I am,
the desire of a fool,
i'm gasping for air,
as I catch my breath inhaling the aura in the room,
the mood,
the truth,
a lonely gloom,
what I first thought was my doom,
let me explain,
see if you sit in silence long enough God will show you what you once chose to ignore,
soon,
the truth in your heart will be known,
see if you're running back and forth distracted from responsibility,
assuming the form of a thread you stretch yourself too thin,
time pulls you forward,
while the past pulls you back,
pulled on slowly but surely,
tik tok,
it's the 11th hour,
you could only stretch a thread for so long before,
eventually,
snap,
break,
my shadow caught up to me,
a realization of my own human need,
i look at myself,
and my vision starts to clear,
i was brought to my knees,
in need,
a desperate cry,
for help,
a cry of loss,
an ocean in my tears,
pain and grief,
everybody cries,
so I know you know what I mean,

with God's grace we have the courage to do it,
I was at loss for words,
but the tears spoke wonders,
of a deep contrition and an unspeakable love,
even with the heaviness in my heart,
my shackled feet,
despite the weight I carried on my shoulders,
I sat up all night crying,
when usually with my burden I should have been asleep,
I was forced to change,
forced to accept my past,
and forced to let it go...
I guess you could call it catharsis,
the day I finally looked at myself,
the day I looked into eyes filled with darkness,
there's a blessing beneath the surface,
there's light hidden deep within,
you're an uncharted fortress,
and you look pure when you weep,
a lighter being,
break!
it's the only way to piece yourself back together now,
but I'm still terrified of the world,
the mystery of the moon,
i'm afraid of the dark,
so i'm up all night,
waiting for the first light,
grasping on a rope,
as I'm going through changes,
change,
before you're painfully forced to,
dejavu,
you've been here before,
fool,
let it go.

Music

There's music all around us,
There are movies too,
Listen to the music,
We're feeling love but blue

...

if you're broken and stained,
you can mend your heart,
if you've accepted defeat,
try again you are a work of art,
i know how savagely you look at life,
you persistently search for things that are nowhere to be found,
but what you smell cannot be grasped,
you are not a hound

...

unfair?
it is reality,
some laugh, some cry,
some grieve,
some celebrate new life,
some have reached the pinnacle,
while some have just reached the ground,
beggars and homelessness,
kings, queens, and crowns,
hopelessness and faith,
be patient, you'll come around

...

i know some mornings you struggle to get out of bed,
just express and unpack the baggage holding you down,
the past, the future, and the now,
its ok if some pasts you express and heal,
and others you never talk about,
some days you speak your heart,
and others you're too scared to make a sound,
long nights you proudly look in the mirror,

long nights your thoughts are too loud,
we are light and we are innocent,
at times innocence is stolen from those around,
broken and scarred,
we speak and we speak,
empty words,
but deep meant words when life is hard,
enlightened,
confound

...

you think you are free so you pack your suitcase and fly the distance only to forget the reality
you've left behind,
chasing your own tail,
chained,
to your self you're bound,
if you're looking for freedom,
bow your head and ask from God,
he is all around,

...

you blame me like it's my fault,
but in reality it is you,
you could blame it on the majority,
or the special and the few,
responsibility,
there's a guide and there's a clue,
they are God and his angels,
if only you knew,
it is only when you look within,
then will God come to the rescue,
so don't blame me like it's my fault,
cause the answer is you,
you could be strong and kind,
or you could be weak and cruel,
some play tough,
but the tough find a reason to push through,
I'm reaching out my arms for you,
some of my claims are ignorant lies,

but some are true,
its cause somethings i can grasp,
while others are too far to see through.

I've always been right

Looking back on the past in the middle of night,
I guess i've come to my senses today,
i've always been right,
this back and forth game of love,
this back and forth game of darkness and light,
they say hate is the opposite of love,
but that's wrong,
you can go higher forever,
but your stuck on solid ground,
how deep can you dig,
the way I see it is the devil is within me,
he whispers in my soul trying to scare me,
trying to make me angry,
and the blood boils as the flame burns inside flaunting through bloodshot eyes,
but the angels nudge me,
reminding me to stay calm,
reminding me to find and choose the light,
to choose love,
as they softly whisper,
you are free,
just look above,
is this not love up above,
angels guide you,
love transcends us,
there's infinity above,
love transcends hate, anger, pain,
love transcends our selfish desires,
love scares away the fear,
fear fears love!
the devil is within us,
the pain of yesterday made me who I am today,
they say i've changed but i've only grown in the same place,
I haven't changed,
but if growth is change then maybe I have,

if I could go back id probably feel the same things,
but knowing what I know today,
i'd handle it in a different way,
see i've always been right,
i've always been myself,
i've been wrong,
I'm no perfect man,
it seems she expects the world from me,
where are you superman,
we live and we learn and we live and we move on,
looking back on my past in the middle of the night,
I guess i've come to my senses today,
i've always been right,
i've always shined my light,
so it couldn't have happened any other way,
they say hate is the opposite of love,
but just look above,
love transcends,
fate is predestined,
we are connected by a power beyond our comprehension,
we are meant to be here,
love is the what,
love is the why,
love is a phone ringing on a dark day just when you were about to cry,
love is synchronicity,
receiving a call just when you were about to make the call yourself,
love is a comforting voice,
a warming touch,
love is good health,
purifying water,
love is the ocean holding you afloat,
it is the ocean's waves,
washing your footprints away,
so you could try again,
love is a soft breeze caressing your skin,
a humid air that cools the heat,
a warming stare,

love is all around,
love is multilingual, multicultural,
for we are one,
it embraces you in its arms every morning the sun rises,
love is the light,
so keep on going,
because love is God,
and you are loved.

Love through the fear

Living life through the lonely,
loving you through the pain,
reminiscing on the beauty life showed me,
but i still ended up alone cause you couldn't stay,
do a little favor for me,
hold me in your arms while I sit down and pray,
dear God,
i'm in the darkness talking to the light,
my pages look white,
so I write what I hear,
as I love you through the fear,
as tears fall down my cheeks,
weak is what I am so I pop pills just to find my strength again,
I fight every day,
I will and I can,
looking at the mirror and a fool I see,
haunted by my demons its getting harder breathe,
harder to play,
harder to see,
the older I get,
the more dangers surround me,
but i've learned to keep my composure,
cause in my moments of love and grief,
I hear my heart say..
keep on going, this is the way,
rain show me a brighter day,
the storm is on its way and its going to weigh,
Sunday through Saturday my nerves fray,
every single day,
I guess i'm just paying my dues,
so i'm living life through the lonely,
loving you through the fear,
reminiscing on the beauty life showed me,
so close yet so far away,

do a little favor for me,
say goodbye to the pain of yesterday,
and hold me in your arms,
we'll meet again someday.

God gave us you

For all the times we paid the price,
for all the times we broke down and cried,
broken hearts and broken promises...
sins and failure,
treachery and lies,
it was like I was cheated in life...
so I went on repeating my wrongs,
cause my desires were denied,
all I did was complain,
chained,
running out of breath in the middle of the night,
afraid to face myself,
afraid to look her in the eyes,
and I never knew why,
why there's always somebody to blame,
my prayers went unanswered,
it was like life was dependent,
on the pain that I felt,
a bitter memory and a scorn on my face,
a coldness in my heart hence a cynical mind and a storm in the day,
I look up at the sky,
and lightning strikes as I sit lost at home,
thinking I will die,
hiding from the rain,
I grew weaker as the days passed by,
months and years passed,
as I sat in my room every night hoping for a beauty in the midst of the strife,
this book is a confession,
on how I lived without the light,
today im somewhat still the same,
but i've learned there's more to the light than just an occasional shooting star passing by in the
night sky,
it's in the source in which we came,
prayers aren't a means to an end,

they are the beginning,
and they are what lasts in the end,
God forgives sins,
and karma is real,
I wasn't being cheated,
see wrongs are repeated,
until you make them right,
they are learning experiences,
see I did not comprehend,
that over complaining only made things worse,
if you're lost there's no need to pretend,
yes everybody's gotta die at some point,
I'm beginning to accept that,
but for now i'm alive,
but it's a blessing that I still remember that one night,
when out of the blue,
I finally looked at myself and then at last I looked her in the eyes and I inescapably knew,
that I never had a clue,
I guess prayers unanswered are what's good for you,
at least now I'm free when I pray and I run and strive in the day so night time I could catch my
breath as I sit and marvel at how the moon's light actually comes from the sun's rays,
this is who I am,
i'm alive,
so I live,
less thinking,
more wondering,
less wishing,
more loving,
and I stop witnessing and thinking and spiraling down my whirlwind of darkness,
there's no one to blame,
there's no fixing except to grow and to change,
except to strive,
now I know why,
now I know how,
life is lived independent on how i feel,
storms pass,
my weakness made me stronger,

a cushion turned to steel,
yes there's still stress,
but when I looked her in the eyes i knew,
that she is innocent,
that this world is a playground and we are the children,
and that life is beautiful,
even with all the things that i've been denied,
and all the times I broke down and cried,
when I looked her in the eyes I knew I had to say something,
so I sat up late at night thinking of what to tell you,
i thought of nothing until i remembered nothing lives in the past,
a former state of the life we've been given,
and that is something,
and I had to say,
that God gave you a golden opportunity,
a lasting moment in time,
not matter who you are or what you're going through,
God gave you life,
remember that,
he gave us you.

Knock knock,
who's there,
death,
death who,

death true

To face death is easy,
till it comes knocking,
this breeze never felt freer,
but still I'm rocking myself to sleep,
a paralysis,
a frozen body in space,
these demons are screaming,
and I'm tired of running only to be chased,
a waste of time and energy ,
it's sad to see,
how we're living life yet in loneliness life is out of reach,
i fear for my life,
but why hide,
when the world is here to teach,
the whole world awaits,
for you to pick up the pace and breathe,
these demons I hide whisper " don't leave",
I pick up the bag and I go,
smile for the unknown and these nerves go,
these scars I show,
for you to understand,
possibilities,
steady and slow,
a screaming crow,
screams new beginnings,
to face death is easy,
till it comes knocking,
these breeze never felt freer,
but still I'm rocking myself to sleep.

CHAPTER 6

WAITING ON LOVE TO ARRIVE

War

The spoils of war were once possessions,
diamonds and pearls now bodies in heaven,
the blood was spilled as they dug in the dirt
shovels and calluses now who's left to hurt?

...

some dig alone with no one to call,
I pray this evil won't come knocking on your door,
my home was elegant now it's a rubble of stone,
my dog was real now he's nothing but bone,
I prayed for food and dehydrated I prayed for rain,
but all I got was fire from a plane,
see the pain is real and the pain is not,
joy I feel cause the pain has stopped...

...

the spoils of war were once possessions,
diamonds and pearls now bodies in heaven,
conquering land and wicked professions,
wake up world, put down your weapons,
blood was spilled as they dug in the dirt,
shovels and calluses,
now who's left to hurt.

Running in circles

Love lost,
love found,
love lost,
love found,
this globe is swirling around,
I've been running circles in the wild,
lost,
hoping to be found,
It's like a jungle in this wilderness so I don't make a sound...
but the voices in this silence are getting so loud,
to loneliness I am bound...
what you searching for in darkness?
I'm just hoping to be crowned,
climbing mountains for the glory,
but I fall and hit the ground...
get up of the floor!
get up of the ground!
there's a snake on its way,
and your knife is dull and round,
but I can beat him pound for pound,
I'm not your easy prey,
I'm just looking for someone for comfort in the storm,
to help me fight this holy war,
are you gonna stay?
is it too much to ask for?
cause I hate to be alone,
facing danger on my own,
so I write so I could stall,
and I beat the sneaky snake and I throw him out the door,
then I find that lovely soul,
but she travels far away,
no one ever stays,
yes I could ask her to stay,
but she's so focused on her games,

so it's hard to make a change,
so I stay up in the night and by the moon I stand tall,
and I feel the grief and pray,
cause what else will I stand for?
yes it feels a little lonely and it feels a little cold,
cause fear haunts me in the core,
and people come and go,
I'm lost in the wilderness,
and chaos comes to call,
but the angels surround me,
and i take back control,
I'm guided and consoled,
love is the goal in this ongoing war,
the devil is always right around the corner,
it's part of being whole,
and so he whispers in my soul,
and i see fear set for conquer,
but the past never leaves,
so i'm guessing this is an encore,
and i'm back to counting the days

...

and i'm just looking for someone to hold me,
or someone to care for,
It's the eye of the storm,
and I'm lost,
hoping to be found,
it's like a jungle in this wilderness so I don't make a sound,
but the demons come in silence and are painfully loud,
love lost,
love found,
love lost,
love found,
and the globe swirls around.

Love lost, love found

You don't know me,
you say you love me,
but you're standing at arm's length,
who would have thought,
love would cause so much hurt,
if not now then when?
life is fleeting,
it's my mistake,
for waiting for your decision,
I told myself to wait,
for you to find God within,
and reveal what is hidden...
but we never talked about it,
and so we stagnate....
if not now then when? then never...
we're always together,
but you're giving me a hard time cause you're still not really here...
I'm not going to lie though I hesitated, but so did you...
and now we're growing apart,
I blame immaturity...
I blame fate...
I can't stay,
cause I'm lonely when you're around so I've found the courage to finally say it...
by the time you wake up it'll be too late,
and I'll be gone on my way to my mother's home...
cause I feel burdened when I'm with you,
and I feel relieved when I'm alone,
and you don't know me,
and life is as fleeting as the passing dawn,
so if you don't want to get to know me,
I've just got to move on...
and of course I could tell you to trust,
and tell you to come a little closer,
but you should already know that this love is bigger than the 2 of us, combined,

and I do know you,
I see you and I feel pain cause I will love you as long as i'm alive,
but I see God in everything,
people and trees, the sun, the birds, and the sky...
I feel the orange heat on my skin and i've never felt more alive...
or the gentle white noise of the rain...
or the freedom of the new day...
I see God in everything
so I smile...
you do not choose me,
so I keep on living...
and I kiss you goodbye.

Knowing yourself

Do not seek to conquer your demons,
for they live among us,
but rather..
seek to know yourself,
your patterns and your feelings...
your fears, strengths, weaknesses,
and live accordingly...
thrive,
grow,
don't fix,
there's no fixing,
for fear is a part of reality,
the devil will always whisper,
I know how you sinfully look at the world,
the fear and the wickedness,
when it's lonely and cold..
but they are the enemies weapon,
and love is our sanctuary,
and the devil can't stand the light!
so love, and the darkness will not survive,
he can't stand the sight!
of faithful and grateful eyes..
you're lost in an abyss..
its cold and gloomy,
but the moonlight will teach you,
and you will rise above the darkness like the warm and rising sun..
and in the darkest moments you will love,
and you will find strength,
know yourself,
for we don't get rid of our demons,
we only learn to live above them,
and remember,
the evil you live amongst,
flee from the goodness you seek,

and it is the factuality of my bitterness,
which makes your love so sweet.

A lobsters patience

Like a lobster you've retreated in your own cave,
it's been days even weeks since you've seen the light of day,
trapped in your own house,
afraid to face the world,
you've been here before,
far from the world,
to hide the scars,
stay right where you are,
all alone,
it's alright,
what you're going through,
as long as soon,
you start to face the world again,
I probably can't tell you what to do,
But see a lobsters soft body continues to grow,
but confined by the hard shell it hurts,
so it hides under a rock and takes life slow,
and painfully sheds the constricting shell,
in order to grow a new one,
the intelligence of hearts,
see a lobster needs the time off,
it hides to change,
character is built under pressure,
it's heartbreaking thinking it used to hide alone and estranged,
losing count of the days,
but uncomfot pays,
looking at the lobster today,
from breaking to thriving,
I say a worthy exchange,
now larger and more confident,
hungry for success,
hungry for its prey,
it will pass,
with a little compassion and patience,

when all seems hopeless,
and prayers unanswered,
just think of the pain flowing down a sandglass,
it will pass,
a larger than life lobster charting the waters,
now comfortable in its own skin,
it's just a phase,
think of your growing self esteem,
patience is how you win,
if you ask me,
I think it's inspiring,
so have faith,
fear less,
great things take time,
all is answered when the timing is right,
till then,
I can't love you if you hide in the dark,
broken hearts lost in the depths,
the grief got you wrapped around its finger,
soon you will unwrap the memories holding you down,
and you will understand,
what you see as a curse today,
tomorrow is a blessing wrapped around the palms of your hands.

Keep on keeping on

Uncertainty begets fear,
Yet uncertainty begets love,
let me rephrase that,
sometimes you're alone and sad,
sometimes you're alone and happy,
it all works,
I guess sometimes you look for answers,
sometimes you let it go,
maybe what they say is true,
some things I can hold, others I can't control,
what do you take me for?
I fake smile and i'm soaking in bitterness,
so I express, and let the past go,
it doesn't matter,
whether you were right or you were wrong,
keep moving forward up the road,
live fast or live slow,
there's no going back,
or you end up down and alone,
the good with the bad,
and the bad with the good,
find yourself,
the road moves up hill,
if you fall,
get up off the floor,
keep moving forward,
don't take the easy road,
nothing good comes easy,
heed your hearts call,
you are weak,
give it time you'll be strong,
its midnight and you're broken,
but not to be confused with embodied voids,
I promise you,

by dawn you'll find that you are whole,
and I can take the pressure,
I can take the pressure,
there's light hidden deep in dark holes,
what do you take me for a fool?
your eyes i see through,
like open doors,
what is this you take me for a fool,
your eyes i see through,
as the curtain falls,
you just gotta keep on keeping on.

The story so far II
far from the past

I was just a little boy once,
running in circles,
trying to grab whatever swirled,
enjoying what's injurious you know,
little did I know,
that i've got much to learn,
so much has changed,
when I think of who I was back then,
blind to the light,
I never wanna go back again,
see the older I get,
the more dangers surround me,
but i've learned to keep my composure,
because angels guide me,
and their light sets me free,
don't get me wrong,
i'm not all love,
I fear and i'm bitter,
i'm human,
i'm no angel,
and the darkness is here,
It has come along time ago,
so i hold on to what I know,
God has sent angels,
to save me from the devils in the shadows,
that's one thing I got wrong before,
that an angel could be a woman,
someone I could lay my eyes upon,
but she was no angel,
and I don't say this cause we parted ways,
heck she's probably closer to being an angel than I ever will be,
but the truth is she's closer to being human,
like me,

human with all of her mistakes,
mistakes are necessary for growth,
today I understand,
that we're stuck in the middle of a battle,
of an angel above and a devil below,
therefore i understand,
how the world can be so loving yet broken and cold,
but who gives a damn,
cause what does broken mean,
except for God to fill the skin wounded by life's sorrow,
scars make us strong,
I thank everybody for being my teacher,
and I thank God for the time he's let me borrow,
and I never sit in my pain and wallow,
I stand on my own two feet and pray,
and I play although i'm not as young as I was before,
i'm younger than i'll ever be,
and I was just a little boy once,
running in circles trying to grab whatever swirled,
enjoying what's injurious you know,
but now i'm a little grown man,
and I learned,
that I got much more to learn,
as I matured i start to see what's broken,
the moon is cracked in half,
but I can run,
as fast as I can,
and it's still the light I choose to follow.

Im looking for safety in the dark

It's been so long since I held you in my arms,
I've been running around the hood,
no time for contemplation i've been stuffing myself with food,
maybe I should,
smoke a joint maybe that'll be enough,
it gets rough,
this back and forth game of love,
a little joy and a little pain,
what's that matter anyway,
we're dancing in the rain looking up above,
I'm still contemplating my death and it still feels like a shock,
when am I gonna grow out of it,
I guess this life is what it is,
no need for spiraling down with this old stuff,
why you romanticizing pain like you're going insane but i'm in awe of,
what I think the world of ,
you,
Its beautiful said the dove,
so I listen to this music as im talking it out,
talking of the change,
dreaming of a stage,
I need a miracle from up above,
www dot gov,
they watching while we play they know our name and this is just the start,
and they it's to be safe,
but I don't fool for silly games so I focus on myself and i focus on the day thinking it is unholy
how i'm still trying to get a hold of,
you, my love,
I'm not aiming for stealth im right here,
a distant love,
you must care about the wealth so i focus on my health and I step it up a notch,
and I throw away the crumbs of disease,
and I huff and puff and bluff baby please,
but in your eyes i'm just a scruff,

and I may be a little tough but weak is what I am so I pop pills just to make it through the fact
that i'm all alone,
It's been so long since I held you in my arms,
broken pieces from the scene I'm going crazy thinking you're still here,
cause I'm afraid to love,
again,
not again,
this must be a a spiraling haunted love,
so i'm romanticizing pain looking for a way to make it through the rain,
I said i'm looking for safety in the dark,
maybe somewhere I can guard my heart...
who can I trust?
you said I can't love you if you hide in the dark,
who will find me in this tragedy of the ill lit room how ruinous,
I said I'm looking for safety in the dark,
you said I can't love you if you hide in the dark.

Waiting on love to arrive I

I hear the little whispers disguised underneath your breathe,
I see you talking to yourself,
life is too grand to be faced all at once,
so take it one day at a time,
a fight is one thing that's true,
never say die,
we are warriors,
don't hold your breath in unease for the future,
for the day of reckoning will come,
the day love shall arrive,
the day they get to hear your song,
of how you survived,
it will be just like any other day,
the day you find love,
was here all along,

....

talk about relationships,
well let me tell you this,
anything less than you deserve will always find reasons to fight,
reasons to leave,
and true love will always find reasons not to,
a worthwhile reason to temporarily hurt,
and a loving reason to stay,
so don't be afraid to speak your mind,
and what rests on the tip of your tongue,
cause i've returned to the girl from the past,
who once opened my mind to the concept of an angel,
but in a moment,
she was nowhere to be found,
now where do i belong?
but my self esteem has grown,
and when we faced some new problems today,
and I noticed our divide,
I confidently let go,

now I see her darkness,
now I see why,
why this could have never worked,
yes it still hurts,
cause of the love I have for angels,
but i've learned that love is not blind!
true love requires understanding and patience,
and it develops over time,
yet sometimes requires a leap of faith,
if you're reading this I guess you are enjoying this book enough to come this far,
and if like in life,
you bravely want to go further,
I have to warn you,
there's danger ahead,
so laugh and joke as often as you can,
in the face of it all,
and live

...

I hear the little whispers underneath your breath,
I see you talking to yourself,
life is too grand to be faced all at once,
so take it one day at a time,
we'll fight and face it all together,
just don't forget to breathe,
as deep as the ocean lies,
and go on, try to rhyme,
even if the words are hard to find,
for the day of reckoning will come,
the day love shall arrive,
the day they get to hear your song,
of how you survived,
it will be just like any other day,
the day you finally realize,
God's love was here all along...

Waiting on love to arrive II

I tell myself to write,
but a voice says you're gonna throw it all away,
winter has arrived,
and i'm lost in the fray,
I jot down a word,
but empty silence proceeds it,
i'm hoping for a violin,
to help free these tears in my eyes,
somebody to side with,
loves has been here all along

...

I guess I was blinded,
a fool eventually comes to wise,
these demons I hide silently scream lies but,
I'm in this for the fight

...

people say they've figured it out,
and I just I play along,
you think you know God,
but what do you know,
what's he all about,
I see the dead in heaven,
through the portal in the sky,
you come to me in dreams,
and yet they still have the nerve,
to disbelieve,
to think you know God,
is to think you are God,
what am I to know?
who am I to judge?
one thing I understand,
is we are all individuals,
on a different path,
we will not be judged the same,

and whatever truth you know,
is not the whole truth,
its insane,
and weak,
to think,
or to judge,
one who does not conform to your own understanding and your society's expectations,
so I keep my thoughts,
close to my chest,
and I write it down in a book,
and I send it out,
in a bottle through the sea,
in this vast big world,
now which direction the breeze,
I'm dizzy for the earth swirls,
so I fall to my knees,
turning pain into pearls

...

but i'm always pulled back to reality,
you read these pages,
you're thinking i am brave,
you think I am deep,
but I too am afraid of the dark

...

for better or for worse,
I need you to play nurse,
your lips are the potion,
that i need

...

and I promise,
ill stay strong,
i'll stay bold,
for you are the one that I live for,
see I got myself to write,
on a page that was white,
for I now follow the light.

A point for the crown

You came to me like birth,
I wake up to the world,
with little choice or consequence,
a smile that showed me the light,
I smile back and unveil the darkness,
now what to do but strive for the I and the you,
I seek glory for you are royalty and there is no I without you,
it's morning and the skies turn blue,
you walk down my court as i dream I am king,
and you are the who,
my heart has been longing for since the beginning,
and dusk fulfills its promise of romance,
and underneath the stars in the night,
I finally present you with the crown,
and I realize I am just a peasant compared to the beauty i see in you,
but I don't mind...
and I hear the crowd whisper amongst themselves that you deserve all the jewels in the world,
but they are wrong,
for this crown does not do you justice,
it's the very essence of your inner soul that sings the song that I hear
and it's not that you don't deserve the jewels,
It's just that what worth is buying jewels,
If it weren't for you to wear them

Learning how to love
Planting a seed II

There's cacti all around me,
it's too painful to touch,
like playing with a dog long enough...
admiration for the hour,
but you get close enough...
eventually he will bite,
the pain in the game of love,
like my good friend Aly says,
you reach out you will get bit,
but don't ever get bitter,
it isn't personal,
so I keep my distance,
not leaning in,
and I water the cactus,
hoping it will bloom,
eagerly waiting for a rose,
helplessly,
but hoping for a miracle,
soon,
its strange,
lying in an empty desert,
looking up at the sky in the night,
hoping for a shooting star,
so I could wish upon a light,
but nothing ever comes,
they say darkness is a friend,
and it isn't dark enough,
but even if it is,
even if it did come...
are you prepared?
mundanity says flowers don't bloom out of cacti,
it would be too magical,
too much light for the sight,

yet i'm anxiously waiting to be blinded by a miracle,
God take me to new heights

...

i'll run towards the sunset dazzled by its wonder,
blind,
but i'm looking for a new fight,
the phenomenon of this life and its responsibility,
so i'm responsibly keeping all that's behind me,
responsibly looking,
for something new,
an accepted past,
a created future,
a renewed life,
my poetic pages empty and dark,
so I write,
it is the only way,
to find the light within,
pages rich in words and bright white light,
like the dress of a wedding's bride,
that is only acknowledged by a groom,
or a flower,
that won't bloom in cacti or in a cold desert or by the moon's light,
What i'm trying to say is,
find an appreciative crowd...
don't water a plant that does not need your water,
maybe you're in a fruitless environment,
it's as useless as trying to outrun shadows,
so I keep moving forward towards the horizon,
wishing for a change of scenery beyond those sandy hills,
a new garden,
I guess i've got to put this chapter to a close,
start a new,
new hobbies and new experiences,
a whole new world is waiting beyond your field of vision,
get out of your comfort zone,
trust yourself,
your heart knows,

there's new land past the horizon,
just be brave enough to put yourself out there...
get vulnerable,
all you need is a water hose,
and a seed to plant,
and the air will purify,
as you watch it grow.

In need

Here i am,
i'm on my knees again,
I want to know you,
God help me please,
I surrender my soul,
and i'm grounded like a tree,
show me the way God,
out of this storm,
i'm destined for pain,
the way it's supposed to be,
but hold me when I fall,
hold me through the rain,
don't leave me alone,
ease the fear,
I surrender to you God,
humble tears,
I am human,
after all,
I am a human,
in need.

Eyes open wide

Look at the world,
don't close your eyes,
we wonder by stars
through evil in the night,
the fallen smile,
as i live out these scars,
the fight is real,
in this dark and holy war,
love runs deep,
but so does the fear,
everybody weeps,
as the end draws near,
some are afraid,
the brave and the wise,
some lose their way,
you can see it in their eyes,
lost and forgotten,
remembered by none,
found and remembered,
by the only one,
the past says let go,
the present says hold on,
the future says find something to stand for,
the battle is real,
there's blood on the streets,
sweat on your brow,
tears on your sheets,
love is the what, the why,
love is the reason you feel hurt inside,
so keep on going,
face it headstrong,
and don't you forget,
we sin cause were human,
some are dangerously foolish,

the heart never lies,
the head will reason,
it is only a season,
tomorrow we will win,
I promise said the heavens,
beyond the skies,

...

open your heart,
don't close your eyes,
we stand at the bottom,
of the path to beyond.

Love in the making

We're here waiting,
angels,
watching,
its noon,
we're breaking,
getting lost,
in the making,
patient,
for the saking,
playing,
like the children,
we're growing,
were laughing,
dating,
people crying,
aching,
fathers grieve,
mothers baking,
and we're yearning,
for december,
cause it's Christmas,
and the moon,
is awakening,
darkness looms,
unveiling,
feeling blue,
waking,
angels are here,
watching,
this is the truth,
passing through,
its love,
in the making.

Poetic expression II

If only I had the voice to sing out loud..
to dance freely drunk in wondrous love underneath the midnight sky,
and scream till my voice echoes in the clouds...
and try word it on paper..
how wise the failures..
cause why not?
cause i'm not afraid,
to show people how I'm made,
you could read about it,
the lessons in the darkness,
the sun sets and i'm getting losted,
in a void of blackness,
but the wild breeds sharpness,
let's talk about it,
if only the sun had stayed,
but it's ok,
cause light don't fade,
the moon shines and it speaks wonders,
a sight that's deep and strange,
grateful,
for the change,
poetic expression,
your own words...
awed by the night sky,
bewildered by the day,
embrace the rain,
listen to the pain,
and learn the lesson,
poetic expression.

A walk through my story
A walk through the rain

I write
when I don't say what needs to be said,
so I grab a pen and paper,
and the ink speaks instead...
to the cracks in your ceiling and the holes in your heart,
I know what you're feeling, I too gaze at stars...
it's the beauty and the pain,
of Gods loving design,
we grow a little wiser,
yet time covers us in scars...
one thing I understand,
is every time we converse,
it's that the light that shines in your eyes,
comes from the heart...
you stare and emotions start to brew,
underneath my skin,
so I dance and act a fool,
and I hope you won't notice,
that i'm lost in the wilderness,
so I sit still, cover my eyes,
and hope the tigers don't come to prey
and I pray,
see emotions are like the clouds in the sky
they just come to pass,
things change and happiness is like a butterfly,
it'll find you to rest its wings...
so don't chase...
but sensitivity is a prison I know
and i'm not sure where to go,
I just trust the process, cause the older I get,
the more I don't know,
but,
tomorrow is a new day...

and that I deeply know,
see there's this feeling i've grown to know,
it's the lie I lie to myself, when i'm sad and i'm alone,
i'm a broken man so I pick up the pieces in the night and throw back the shattered stones,
standing outside in the rain...
but they're lost in the air,
and pulled back to the floor,
...
winter is worse when you atone,
for the sins...
but God forgives,
and the past is the past,
so don't give in...
you know that cold piercing weather that stops trees from growing,
the leaves fall dead, and the sharp knives through your bones...
they're the words that were never said...
so I grieve and order me a stew,
and I hold on to change cause seasons come and go,
diamonds are formed under pressure,
that i've been told,
so be bold,
wake up in the morning and smile and say hello,
yes emotions are there, we just have to hold on,
to the sunny days and the rain and the growth.
don't you just love the rain?
I do,
it's true,
trees grow outside and kids play,
and although you grieve too cause you hate feeling soaked,
keep your feet on the pedal and watch the clouds in the sky,
trust in God,
and the skies will clear,
as the rain will wash away the stains...
and if I was to be honest,
really honest,
I don't always like it when it rains,
but I like the change,

you get what i'm saying?
so let go of the damage you feel,
God loves you,
the skies cry for your pain,
let the rain fall,
after all..
emotions are like the clouds passing by

....

you know sometimes I sit and wonder,
by looking at the night sky,
if everywhere I traveled,
the stars would look the same

All for love

Where is love in the peak of lust
you were there when I needed to trust
where is the rain when the flowers need to bloom
there must be pain when a change is coming soon...
I trust in fate...
so strike me with obstacles...
it's the eye of the storm but this plant will thrust!
this heartbeat is enough...
to keep going...
I long for immortality
but first must turn to dust
the nail is broken
but don't forget it warned you with rust
flower the rose
take care of your health
take care of your lover cause we're all that's left
dissolve for the ocean
die for the bride
surrender to devotion
I need you by my side
you are the potion that I long for...
we rise and we fall
have faith in the night
don't fall
some fight for freedom
some think they know best
some corrupt the earth
but God has the knowledge
don't fail the test
for by his hand you live and you die and you get what you deserve
there's a fire in your soul
a warmth turn cold
you've got tears in your eyes
and somebody to hold

birds sing in the sky
that love is a sword
and in boldness we rise
to conquer the world
i play my part but I'm left with hurt
see only the light
bury the rest in the dirt
trust in the plan
I see only you now,
and i've got much to live for

and the skies cry through the nights and the storms,
and we grieve, but find hope in the darkness of the world,
just a single lit star in a vast and haunting black sky,
and we find solace that something out there is by our side,
angels are here,
so far away from the moon,
we are alive,
we have survived...

Do you love me? She asked,
well...
in your absence 60 minutes feels like 60 years
yet I hastily wait,
mindless to the world,
heedless to time,
as if I'll live forever...
and when i'm with you 60 years feels like 60 minutes,
so I dread each moment,
in fear of the coming of the inevitable cold distance
I dread each moment...
yet I love you now,
for I know i won't live forever

...
so where is the time we have gone?
when half of my life is spent dreaming
and the other half is spent falling in love,
they say life is a dream and one day we'll wake up,
I just hope you're there when we do

...
how do I know ?
that she's the one...
it's the beauty...
cause what are the chances of a simple man like me,
for some cosmic reason stumbles upon the most beautiful sight to see,
its destiny...
no mountains, trees, nor galaxies...
ever comforted or made me feel
what you make me feel
how do you know when you've found beauty
well
you just know

A few years later...

CHAPTER 7

I'M STILL WAITING

Running without a heart

At home I turned out lost
I had to pay the cost
searching through the dust
I fell amongst the stars
Its hard to tell apart
what to doubt and what to trust
genius and madness
all is war when we stand so far
we meet and then we part
I strive but then I walked
all the way back to the start
and then I wrote it in my art:
outshine the demons that hide in the shadows
wait for the moon to light the path and follow
don't wallow in your pain
It rains but we're used to strain
you are not hollow
In fear I fear to swallow
these wars call for Apollo
the greek God of light and poetry
hold on to me
when your lost at sea
and you have nobody
gratefully
please now
call him by his name
I was once lost
a fire turned to frost
running without a heart
searching amongst the stars
Its hard to tell apart
what was gained and what was lost
but I got a second chance
now I must wonder
but all is war when we stand apart

Looking for gold

Everybody's looking for gold
few know what it takes
everybody fears the cold
only a few are soaked in the frozen lake
why are you afraid to get old
when the point is to stay awake
why can't you rise and be bold
but you sit and you hide and you ache
fake it till you make it and take over the world
that's what they say
shake this world till you've conquered the war
don't hesitate
be bold
speak all that you want to be spoke
as swift as a samurai blade
listen like the truth is about to be told
don't run away
find somebody to hold
and from the fire we rise like the smoke
did you forget what's at stake?
everybody's looking for gold
few know what it takes
nobody wants to get cold
few are soaked in the frozen lake

Set me free

When the veils cease to be,
and you start to smell the trees,
and you're standing by the sea,
and you can finally breathe,
remember me,
when your dream becomes reality,
and your heart opens to destiny
and you finally see beauty
remember me,
when you understand that me should be we cause you don't understand
gratefully,
remember me,
remember, lean not on your own understanding
when we rise in knowledge
but then are brought to our knees
in humility,
when you learn to smile,
with nobody,
and you learn to cry,
with someone,
when you face your fears with an ocean in your tears...
remember me,
when you finally come to know,
and you're neck deep in the snow,
remember me, Ill keep you warm,
when you turn misery into poetry,
and sensitivity becomes possibility,
for impossibility,
when you're there
I'll find you then
and maybe then
you'll remember me,

and i'll set you free

Its just the beginning

For love is like whatever comes tomorrow
I'll be with you through the horror
I know it seems hard right now
to reach out when were oceans apart
but this distance is just the beginning
or so they say
and I'm begging
God for another moment with you
I play with the toys I've been given,
I strive in the night for a heaven
and I swim by the moon hoping this ocean will drift me to you
and love is like whatever comes tomorrow
I'll love you through the sorrow
through the cries and the fights
I'll be there through the strife
I know your pain,
this lonely weather underneath the cold distant stars
but just know I'm looking out in the same direction
I'm thinking the same thing too
your on my mind
smile and ill smile too
cry and ill cry for you
and if you laugh
that's all i've been waiting to hear
I'm not afraid to sleep anymore
and Ive never felt braver than I do now because I have come to notice

that all of history's melodies and lores
all the rebels and crowds
all the whispers told in secret
everybody,
they sing for me and you
they chant for me and you
so keep on going
the world is rooting for you
for love is like whatever comes tomorrow
I promise I'll always give you my all
I know it seems hard right now
to reach out when we're oceans apart
but this distance is just the beginning
or so they say

I Surrender

These demons whisper in the silence
I'm growing wiser and I'm rising
these children play in the day while the people go astray
at night they're crying
I pray for the change to come my way
I look back on my life and I think why did I come this far
all the way from the start
there must be a reason
why God set the path to the stars
I walk through though the flames
keeping faith in the what the fates are sowing up in the sky...
I raise the flag of freedom
knowing there's a piece of me that will always fight for what's right
I pay my dues
evading fools
and giving tools
to those in need
I try and I try
to stay satisfied
but you're always on my mind
but I don't mind

I smile in the chaos
and I smile with the love and peace in my heart knowing we're never that far apart...
I ask you to say forever
cause my mind can't grasp a life without you
so don't blame me...
till next time...
fool me once
shame on you
fool me twice
I'm a fool
fool me 3 times,
Impossible
at twice it rained and it was time to grow,
I dream of forever on the tip of your tongue
I drool in my sleep
tired of the streets
I wake up in the middle of the night to eat
bread and cheese
a little salt too
I stay awake
cause there's no one to go back to bed to
but I don't mind
this life is what it is
destiny awaits and I don't mind the wait myself
I just hope you know everything I do
I do for you
I find love in the day
peace in the silence
and freedom in the thoughts I portray
these demons whisper in the silence
but I pay my dues everyday
I'll raise the flag of surrender
but only if you promise to stay
only if you promise to always say
I love you

Love

I close my eyes
wherever I may be
and you're here
all I've got to do is feel
the echoes of eternity
that lingers in my body
cause I heard what you told me
and I love you more than you know
and I know you know me
cause I know you too
we speak different languages
but our hearts speak the truth
your love sets me free
don't be afraid my love
let this love set you free

A little prayer I

Humbled by time
moved by hearts...
I wave goodnight
and I love you from afar

...

God thank you for this daily bread
forgive me im a sinner
I say what's in my head
laying in bed with her
I have somebody to confide in I said
and I shared how my world shattered
how I lay the corpse on its death bed
screaming why now death bringer
but she was half asleep
so I say a little prayer

...

Lord I give you my heart
for it is only my desire
to know and be known by you
Lord I give you my soul
for it is only by the fire
that I fear less and I fear you
Lord I give you my worn out hands
and I lift them up higher
for it is only with your love that I believe love to be true
and the prayer shall be granted

... but for now,
let me kiss her goodnight,
let me whisper I love you
and watch her sleep
as I go outside and wonder by the night sky,
and I contemplate,
lets honor the dead
grant them their last wishes
let them rest to the day eternal
to the day the righteous shall be crowned
ease their pain until the day we return
as we uphold our vows
and so the righteous shall be crowned
the wicked downed

frowned upon
by the bringer of light

...

God thank you for this daily bread
forgive my ways I'm a sinner
God thank you for every tear I've ever shed
It led me to her,
and I now live for you
and in time
you wont fail to deliver

...

humbled by time
moved by hearts
I kiss you goodnight
I love you to the moon and the stars

When am I gonna rise

Lost and forgotten

hoping

but my dreams are growing old and rotten

when am I gonna rise

these people are chasing the sunrise

I have to stay wise

I know what you're feeling when you reach the heights of the mountain

I see what you're seeing when you teach youth of the fountain

I tap my cigarette and let the ashes fall

my ashtrays getting full

and I need to throw it out

but I stall

so I could write a little more

and a little more

and then dig my way deep into a hole

when am I gonna rise

hear my heart cry in these pages I write

heed the game i've told you this twice

you ask me to follow you

you want to be admired

cut what is a teacher

except a healer who shows you the light

you want claps and smiles

but i'm fresh out of lipstick and I can't take the lies

I cant fake a smile

were all afraid to die

keep your eyes on the prize

keep it simple or you fall

focus on the wealth

build it brick by brick and call it a wall

now who's gonna break it down for a glimpse of the soul

lost and forgotten

hoping

my dreams are only beginning

when am I gonna rise

A little prayer II

Dear God

I'm in the darkness talking to the light
painful thoughts
nothing to write
pages white
so I dedicate this to the lost
to the broken and scarred
to those who have come and gone,
you are not alone
let the past burn and turn to dust
you are not forgotten
let your dreams come out the bottom
feel the freeing wind on your face
lift up your chin towards the stars
do you see any barriers?
except the ground beneath your feet
and the beautiful night sky?

...

thank you God
thank you for the pain
It gave me the strength to live
thank you for the rain
It helped me to change
thank you for the fear
It gave me the courage to sing
and thank you for the scars
It showed me I can heal
and now I have a story embedded on my skin
don't be afraid of who you are
God thank you for the wilderness
It taught me I can win
Im glad I was lost
for now I know where my home is
thank you for the tears God
now my heart can see
and thank you for letting me breath
easy

...

don't be afraid of who you are
God created you with wings

you are free to fly
for even the angels bowed down to the very essence of your being
what else is more freeing
then the road ahead that ultimately leads to eternity
slow down
let the shoe man shine your shoes
and feel the wind on your face
look towards the sky
and live
for this is just the beginning

Eyes open wide II

Look at the world
don't close your eyes
we breath in life
closer to our demise
chase what is beyond
remember where you're from
gaze at the sun
and we Run and we keep running towards the light
so we can be alone
with nobody to call
nobody to hold
just me myself and my soul
and a vast blue sky
you think you are wise,
once towering heights
now An empty desert
dust and rubble
the world has leveled
only stone remain
history repeats itself
It's an ancient game
empty roads
pointless ways
go ahead
ask why Its an empty world
built through blood
and destruction
founded by human sin
Isn't that where were going
you think you are wise
think again
look At the world
don't close your eyes
we breath in life
close to our demise
...
open your heart
dare to cry
the world is gone
only you remain

The heights of the mountain

I cry,
I rise,
I move in the silence
but why the wise face?
there's an art to dying,
have you died yet?
...
voices scream in the silence,
I'm looking for a way out,
but what you're really looking for,
Is a way through,
years of long struggle,
I climbed to the peak of that hill,
but still, ominous faint echoes whisper from the shadows in the mountains,
In pride of the climb I finally think to myself,
look how far I've come...
at last..
are there really any voices?
or is it that the past won't let me go...
why the struggle...
why are you lost running in circles,
running from your own self,
why the self inflicted pain on your own soul,
what was meant to shine for the world...
why can't you just let go,
these voices scream when its quiet,
where has the peace gone?
they scream cause you can't stand the silence!
you can't face yourself...
you're thinking you are crazy,
you're thinking you're losing your mind,
but you are not crazy,
I promise you,
It is the world that is crazy,
and you're afraid to look at it!
and at yourself...
you keep on living yet you're afraid of change,
what's the point then!
stay alive?
fuck that!
feel your repressed fears,

let them move to the surface,
and love, forgive, and let go,
you're sitting there watching tv,
distracted from responsibility,
having it easy,
your desire for the fleeting pleasure goes like the wind and it leads to the fire,
you're thirst for the knowledge that shines like gold will lead you higher,
spirit stay strong,
when I'm all alone,
In the depths of a dark room,
show me the light of the moon,
I trust you as my guide,
and I will follow through

...

now tell me...
you're standing on the top of that hill
voices scream freedom
but have you searched yet?
have you let go?
have you died yet?
or are you still alive?
tell me...
once it is over...
what do you see from up there?

Freedom in love

Why hide,
why persist in hiding,
why rise,
why keep rising,
angels flying high,
waiting to guide those that seek guidance,
those found lost wandering in the desert,
the waters drift waiting to purify those wishing to be born again,
the trees rise as we're growing,
I know what you hide,
and I see what you're showing,
I too wear my heart on my sleeve,
so I pray out loud so you can hear,
and we could come together,
and you could fearlessly show me the way into your heart,
no fear,
for I believe I will not leave with you shining brighter than a guiding northern star,
I will not keep running away from the light,
I will not flee from home,
If this is love, then I need us both to stay,
If this is love, then heaven must be our abode,
so I pray out loud so you can see,
that It is a necessity,
that you keep your eyes on me,
and I on you,
through the yearnings and the war and the pain,
and the emotions that brew,
and the seeds that we sow and the fruition coming true,
we've been gifted with wings so we could learn to fly,
we can fly,
but where is the freedom without you by my side,
when can I hold you so I could feel more alive,
we're oceans apart,
but what does it matter,
lets spread our wings and drift beyond the sea so we could reach our destiny,
I see you in my dreams and I see your eyes and I can feel your soul within me even though we
come from different worlds and different families,
I look into your dreamy eyes and and I see beauty i've never seen before and I let go of control
and at last I've come to an understanding,
so what does that mean?

when the worlds scares me,
yet your voice gives me the courage to handle almost anything,
when were worlds apart,
yet the very thought of you is the reason I keep my sanity,
when life gets hard,
let us surrender and build our reality,
If this is love, I need us both to stay,
I strive for the heaven cause I see it in your eyes,
I love the peace of mind that comes with holding you in my arms,
this dream is eternal and I just need a little faith to follow through to the very end,
and I need you to find the light within,
so I could find the why to live,
and I need you to be brave to sing,
but I know change comes like the blowing wind,
so I patiently wait.
for us to meet again,
why do we hurt when we've got much to work for,
where there's no need to work for what we have and we've worked so hard that now we're glad,
to gladly reach our hands into shattered glass,
to build a home,
for you and me,
so what do you call that?
am I blessed to have found the one,
the moon is full and the tide has won,
and the windows howl cause the wind has come,
In the dead of the night I find your light,
and I climb out the dark and into the sun,
we are free, let us run...

The Faithful go on

When the darkness outlives the light
when the life disappears in the night
when you're lost in the end of it all
when you fall
and you cannot get up
and the warrior in you seems to want to give up
sounds dreary I know
but you must remember the might
the might of the heart that guides
we will not stand teary eyed tonight
we will stand in the night to fight
hold on, do not let these hearts fall and crumble into misery
shine!
like the worlds balance is hanging on a thread
shine like your life depended on it
like the darkness fears the light
cause what if this end all depended on how you lived
what if what comes next needed you to smile
smile
and what if life never ends if you always remember to sing
freedom comes when you're willing to give up everything
In the name of eternity
and when you give it up, you can have it all
paradoxically
you've just got to learn to play along
bow like a slave and behold, a king
this life is eternal and we need a warm body to hold
you've just got to be good
In all aspects of the ways of the world
don't slip into the slippery slope
for the road to hell is paved with good intentions
and I know its a little late at night
but what better time to pray in gratitude for the mercy of Gods light
you pain because he loves you
It is the challenge and the fate of the fight
eternity for those blessed with the sight
so when you think the darkness outlives the light
this life will never disappear as long as the heavens hold and the moon shines in the dark night
when you're lost in the end of it all
you've got to have faith.

Shackled

These people walk in the shadows
I tried so hard to keep them from falling down the dark
I play my part
you see its all just a sham
afraid to look into the light so you cant find your way out the blackness in your heart and look
me in the eyes
and when you do
good for you
good for me
I see the demons when you feel
feeling shame to hide the strange ways you portray
you is I
In a different plan of reality its all the same game
different names walking different lanes
why keep living forward when you trapped a rabbit in a hole
why cant you go back and dig the dirt out of your soul
you build walls too hide but I see the demons in your eyes
I'm not mad at you
I'm just disappointed you thought you had something to hide
I thought I was your friend
I guess I am
you just need a little push to get through to the very end
and i'm sorry but I don't function like you do
I was you
I see it now
the ego of a fool
I guess its up to me to show you the world I'm living now
we got appearances in the game and people pretending like its a play
mothers praying
children changing
fake smiles and crooked teeth and an eye for the prize and an act to be seen
the truth is its irrelevant when the vision becomes clear
we all move different and we speak different languages but the heart speaks the same
I gave you my heart
and now I forgive you
I'll take it back now.

Prepared for a fight

Leaving the past in the past
ashes from the fire turn to dust
I'm been playing victim for so long
games are played right before the fall
I throw the dice
aiming for a 6
for these faces are lit with the devils horns
why
you gotta cry
find the most high if you want to feel like you're not left alone
I know
these ways are only mine to hold
I cant teach what's better left unsaid
I cant reach if you never look to find what's in my head
tell me to keep going
I promise you ill stop stalling
I need you to find what's missing
I need you to breathe in life while you're lungs hissing
like your life depended on it
give me a flame ill fuel the fire
tell me your name and ill find the words to inspire
for us to fly even higher
pray for what you need
pray for what you need
I need a miracle
a light out of the light to find me in my might
these demons scream fear is what's right
but I blink a few times and I find my way out what's been on my mind for so long
ashes from the fire I move out the rubble
leaving the past in the past
I take charge of what I can control
no need for the dice anymore these games are for the weak minded soul
these faces are lit with the devils horns
and I found myself a sword.

Which way is east?

Lady hear me out
I need a way out
of the hell that surrounds
I'm looking for a place to rest my head
safe and sound
I need a little faith to keep going
I need a little something
tell me you want me
tell me you'll stay here and I'll find you in the morning
I wake up at noon
It's too soon
I dream a little longer
a dream within a dream somewhere I don't weep
a leap of faith
Is what I need
to jump off the mountains and into the sun
I wish I could tell you
what it means to be free
but I write because I want someone to listen to me,
and I'm still learning to be me
so I don't know,
and this freedom thing ain't going anywhere when I've got you here with me
tell me how to break free of these shackles in this sick society
tell me how to stay true as I fly towards destiny
feel the wind and let it take you towards the skies
let it break you free
from the evil that lurks in the shadows
from the people that only tread in the shallows
It's a deep world
and I can't go any deeper than when I fall to my knees
where is the peace
tell me which way is east
to whom can I humbly bow and kneel
for this moment
serenity

A love like no other

The need for change is a way so strange
a power comes along
and you love like its the end of days
and I pray its a game
and I'm deranged thinking its a test
and the hour is on its way
but not just yet
hence its never too late
I wake up in the darkness
and I find power in the change
sunny days and it rains like a shower
lighting strikes and in pain I cower
and it leaves a stain like a cut etched in my skin
but change is the name of the game
how else can I win?
lessons learned and people burned
don't scour among what's meant to be forgotten in the past
trauma don't last as long as you find strength in whats left
a strong willed body will take you to forever and you have nobody to thank but a higher power
and your self
don't scour in the past
this world is a jungle so remember that when you go to school
don't go tending grass in the wild
stay in your lane and mind your business
wolves how by the full moon
how else are you going to prey like the lion you are meant to be
a king amongst the others
or do you want to be tame?
remember the lessons
find strength in the blessings
bloom like a flower
If you just stop cowering and face the music
If you live through the sweet and the sour
really live and learn
and if you find the willpower
you will rise from the rubble high like a tower
for the power is in the change
simple and plain
how love can teach you things you could never explain
how you become someone you thought you could never maintain

this pain moves you to the places which you could never find the way
this love is like no other
It comes from a place your heart has forgotten
a world you cant see
unknown to the naked eye and the cold senses
a mysterious love
mysterious ways.

Hold on to love

This loneliness surrounds the days
I know I said I'll stay
and I'm here but these demons just keep on singing
so I sway to the music of their wicked ways
holding on and letting go
hoping for a brighter day
the darkness succumbs the night and I find my will in your light
to hold on a little more a little stronger though I'm sore
this loneliness surrounds me everyday
I'm all alone in the dead hours past midnight
I stay up for the sunrise
cause there's nobody to hold
nobody to talk to
no warm body to hold
but you
I ask you to be with me in the morning
I want to hear your perfect words every morning my eyes awaken to life again
every new day
and I want to call you by your perfect name
I want you to teach me how you could make me feel this way
and I want you to show me why I need to run back to you every time we part ways
for the moment
I want to stay
I forgot who you are
but I want to always remember
so please always remind me
and I'm sorry for the crying
I know this isn't the time but
this loneliness surrounds
and I want to be found by you
and I was lost
but I'm never letting go again
I'll hold on with all my strength
we could keep this dance going on forever
back and forth, running and hiding
but I've learned the hard way
and this time I'll stay close
I'll hold on
I'll dance ballet if I have to
light the wood on fire cause it's dark

but I can feel it when you smile
and I know when you laugh
I just wish to hear your voice
and I heard you need a warm embrace
so do I
Is this love not enough?
why do we keep on living if were afraid of change
change must happen and its going to happen anyway
so let it be
embrace the new leaves on the trees
the new you, the new me,
summer is on its way
learn to say please
if you want things to go your way
but winter arrives and I'm lost in the change
show me a brighter day

Deep love

Those days are gone now
It's a time for a new beginning
broken pieces from the scene its time I start living
why keep hiding in the night when there's an angel by your side
why keep on rising in the light when there's pride in your eyes
I know this feeling
this fear taking control
I know a way out
It's to feel it
and still choose love
I know its hard
when everything seems backwards and the light seems far
but this light you seek is not out there in the stars
Its right here
In the depths of your heart
love hurts
this pain is necessary if you're going to learn how to reach the heavenly skies
this pain is a blessing if you want to really look her in the eyes
I love with all my heart
from one became 2
from your rib just for you
2 halves of the same soul
we meet and we part and we meet again so we can be whole
you straighten a rib it will break
a lesson for you
It's true
what our ancestors used to say
the road to hell is paved with good intentions
the only way to know what to do is to trust and have faith that someone somewhere lost in time
knew the path we must take
It's chaotic
hypnotic
I'm blinded
show me the light
and I will follow through
why we gotta die
"Do not merely seek love
seek all the barriers that you have built against it"
how real is that quote
I'm afraid

ego is pain
ego is fear
ego is insane
I guess there's a time for everything
a time to follow what's hollow and fear the change
and a time to set ourselves free
cant you see
I need you more than you need me
I know what I need
I know I need
I know
oh I don't know
I'm alone
somebody save me from the deep end of the ocean
these creatures unknown to the humans
these faces I've never even dreamed of
an unknown universe
oh I don't know
I'm alone.

Pain is gain

Hold on to the days
this pain is never forgotten
It's cut remains
deep and etched in the soul
with no place to go but to fill the emptiness
I know its strange
these peoples ways
but life is a dreamy test and I just want to stay sane
I'm fazed
and amazed by the love
by the hearts
by the lust
by the need to retain what was lost
tell me the truth
Is this the way it is supposed to be
I'm growing
every time I aim for freedom
I see you in the night staying up because you love
I see you wearing white on the day you make a promise to always be one
let me down
I'll forever drown
let me see
the pain and the misery
If it helps me heal
I'll choose to stay
I'll need a little faith
I need a little change, why
everybody's afraid to die
I need your heart
I need your touch
If its the only way to love the life I've been given
to write a story only I can think of
with love
this pain will always echo in the back of my mind
It will always remain the same
but with love
I will not remain the same
embrace what you need to change
and love with all of your heart
let it rain.

Staring at my own reflection II

I've been up all night
things change in a glimpse of an eye
why we gotta die
so I go with the flow and it wrecks the evil in my eyes
which way to go
the journey or the destination
but this train is filled with cracks and holes
I arrive
and behold you're waiting by the platform
I froze staring into your eyes
all the lies i've been fed
all the demons I hide
resurface
I guess Im not perfect
now am I gonna live or am I gonna die
am I going to face it or am I going to cry
or face it and cry
tell me why
you keep on going when life starts throwing rocks and stones your way
It's in the knowing that there's a part of me that is here to stay
I can bare almost any pain that comes my way
any change that leads me astray
I can take it
I can find my way back
as long as I know ill make it
as long as I have faith i'm not faking
It's an awakening
to destiny
that give you unsurmountable strength
I keep going
I'm half asleep but i'm shaking
the very essence of my own soul
I go to sleep but my mind is still awake
to the darkest corners of my home
I prayed then
for what it is I have now
and I pray now
for what's at stake
and I promise ill always strive to be a better man
I know i'm broken but so is the world so I pray in the night so I could take a stand

If you give me your hand
I'll hold it tight
with all my God given might
I'll never let go
we will never be alone
I know its hard
this fear taking control
but kill it
kill the ego
die for the fear
surrender
cause its near
now are you going to live or are you going to die
are you going to face it or are you going to cry
or face it and cry
and I will love you with all my soul and my heart
and I will hold and see you like I see my own reflection in the mirror
so familiar
and In murky water
and in breathing
join me in living
and have a little faith for the journey
we can make it
I've been up all night
thinking miracles exist
and I know you've heard this before
but in the deepest darkness
we can find light
and what are angels
without us humans to guide
what is danger
without the courage in our eyes
what is a stranger
but a hand to hold
don't try to change her
It's a cold world and since when could you mould
what is love
If it wasn't for pain
what point is the sun
If it wasn't for rain
Its strange
how the deeper we hurt
the more love our hearts can contain.

Resilience

Keep going
we're moving down the river
towards the vast deep ocean
they're throwing pebbles from the river bed
but keep on going
I know it is hard
this fear taking control
but keep moving
keep flowing with the tide
never mind the hurt they've caused
find peace in your heart knowing we were never that far apart
don't start
the restless agony in the night
find comfort in the stars
ground yourself
but don't stand still
keep going
say I love you
and don't be afraid to say it
you fear it cause it's true
the sun rises and the skies turn blue
who
am I
without you
we're almost there
the mouth of the river
into the deep vast sea
where we'll be free
hold on
when you reach the ocean
and don't forget to breathe,
and tell them,
who brought you here,
I can feel the pebbles
I can take the pressure
It is easy
to stay resilient
through all the fear
take back control

How are we to love?

Long nightmares in the night
wicked ways
a few follow the light
embrace change
never give up the fight
It rains
and we grow stronger in might
these days sting like sand blowing in the wind
this maze has you lost like you're lost in your sin
why pray when all has come and gone
you pray for what can be replaced
and to those you belong
I kiss her goodnight
because I must hold on
I sit in the darkness to write
because these feelings have taken over my mind
my heart bleeds like what I need is out of reach
my soul feels that what you read in these pages I write is weak
but strength is the point and it is what is missing
strength reserved for the blessed
and only the grateful are deserving
trust in the plan if you forgot to plan
a plan is only as strong as its clan
for what are we alone, if not alone
together we are strong
and louder than any song
these words are hanging on the tip of my tongue
these lonely ways are only mine to get rid of
for darkness embraced is a light in the shadows
light forgotten is a darkness surface the shallows
and high is he who embraces the dark
for only then can you tread in the deep
only then can you love with certainty
time will teach you what you chose to learn
patience will reach you when you give up what is wrong
wisdom is only given to those hoping to become
and I keep my faith in what is up beyond the skies
I know it'll change when I get the truth in my eyes
this sadness will take you to depths you never could surmise

I play this game and I strive for a test for what is love without the devil in disguise
what is truth without the selfs convincing lies
what is wisdom without the ignorant spreading fire
why else would stars so beautiful be shining too high
and where is the joy if not first you learned to cry
what good is a boy if you wanted a girl, but to destiny you plead
and destiny never lies
what good is summer
If at first you didn't miss it
what good is a lover
If there wasn't distance pleading and wishing
for how easy would the truth be if it wasn't sad to see
and how are we to love
If not first set ourselves free.

Goodness in life

What worths pain
without a heart to love
what worths a change
without somebody to become
I play my games
but i'm left all alone
I sit and I aim
but this target just won't seem to come close
why the rain is necessary for growth
why strive in the day for a penny's worth
people come to tell me how they need my help
I tell them of course
but first take care of your health
for what is health but gratitude
and what is gratitude but the humble acceptance of your shortcomings
but now is the time to rise and change what is coming
look me in the eyes and tell me your blessed
and ill believe every word you say after that
cause the devil is hard to see sometimes
he lurks in plain sight for only the wise to notice
and all that's beyond your reach is noise
until you reach out and find that it was always your choice
and then the sound couldn't get any sweeter
you put on a heater in the dark sharp cold
I put on a sweater when its time to be alone
I pray for my ways to seize from being wrong
but this world is on fire and i've been angry for so long
corruption is spread like a fire in the warmth
but i'm alone, so I write this poem
and I stay strong
for what worths the pain
without a heart to love
what's worths a heart
but somebody to think of
what worths a change
without somebody to become
and what good is life
If you're not willing to go on

The hour has arrived

These skies are glowing red like armageddon
mountains floating closer to heaven
the sun has sunken down a level
the moon has cracked and the tide has risen
volcanoes erupt
people screaming and mothers crying
newborns who will never see the world
lost and alone
yearning for what they thought was home
whats beyond the sky has come
the horn has been blown
remember when you doubted the essence of the soul
remember you climbing high thinking you would never fall
now fear has taken control
It's too late to say your goodbyes
which way to the road but its all rubble and stone
everything's gone
weak faces have grown the devils horns
now only the faithful will glow
which side are you on
when evil lurked for years and you thought you could stall
you thought you were tall
when goodness called but you never answered its call
now what?
run
the end has come
run run run
run with no place to go

A long lost voice II

Hoping in the dark
falling apart
a light in the stars
holding onto a candle
waiting for a spark
I heard what you said
how he moulded and breathed into me
with an undying breath
you showed me
the fullness of life
the inevitable death
and the dreams and the fears I don't lack
Isn't this who we are?
are you not the moulder
moulding humans with clay
into how you see fit
living a flawless creation
you show me
what I must see
and Im mourning
and I pray for what is missing
In this blessing
I still think of you
if you could hear me I'd say
do you miss me?
and that I pray for you to always be
proud of me
now I grew a little wise now
and I found the courage to really look into your eyes
beneath your shallow laughter and loving cries
In the photographs you left behind
and i've had time to contemplate your demise
why?
now I understand
eventually everybody's gonna die
but if you could just pass by
In my dreams one more time
and I could hear your voice in the stillness of the night
and maybe help light this dry candle
cause i'm afraid of the dark you see

something in the darkness makes it harder to breath,
I'm afraid of what lurks in the shadows,
whats in your darkness?
something to think about
I hope in the dark
victory reserved for the strong
It's a sweet surrender
to see through the lies
I fall and I rise
hoping in the dark

Run for the next life

What's a man without a plan
whats purpose with choices
choose to be strong
choose to stand tall
why the self inflicted pain
why cant you get up and run
towards the light
and fight your way to eternity
isn't that what we must do
isn't that whats true
I play this game
you call it a test
I call it a contest
I'm grateful so i'm blessed
I'm aching cause its painful
to watch the late ones rest
why birth is the opposite of death
we used to exist in a plain of reality not so long ago
and now were going together to whats next
this journey is forever
I can see now
one day we will travel
travel somewhere so close yet so far away
you cant see that if you're looking with your sensing eyes
you cant feel it if you're distracted by desire
you can only see it when you look with your heart
I see it when I deprive my soul from what it needs to be a liar
I can see now that we exist here and now
and the only way through is submission
and we got no choice but to take action
and surrender
cause whats a man without a plan
that is all left in God's hands
and what is chance but destiny
what is truth and knowledge if you still find it hard to see
the world we live in
can you not see that this is a miracle
that needs your awe
If you saw
you would pray

with trembling awe
with faith in whats good
what is purpose without choices
I make it my aim to strive for whats good
anything else is heartless
strength is the name of the game
freedom is knowing you're not here to stay
get up
run toward the light
run and keep running until it is night
for then death comes knocking and you realize somebody somewhere long ago had it right
there isn't a faith in the world that does not believe in the after life
heaven, hell, underworld, karma
you name it
run
before you lose sight.

How are we to love?

Long nightmares in the night
wicked ways
a few follow the light
embrace change
never give up the fight
It rains
and we grow stronger in might
these days sting like sand blowing in the wind
this maze has you lost like you're lost in your sin
why pray when all has come and gone
you pray for what can be replaced
and to those you belong
I kiss her goodnight
because I must hold on
I sit in the darkness to write
because these feelings have taken over my mind
my heart bleeds like what I need is out of reach
my soul feels that what you read in these pages I write is weak
but strength is the point and it is what is missing
strength reserved for the blessed
and only the grateful are deserving
trust in the plan if you forgot to plan
a plan is only as strong as its clan
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If there wasn't distance pleading and wishing
for how easy would the truth be if it wasn't sad to see
and how are we to love
If not first set ourselves free.

Innocence keeps on living
either fan the flame of play or wither
fear holds you down
the cold makes you shiver
when the devil comes around
remember dreams of heaven
cause love speaks loud
louder than the hell that sizzles
and she loves without a sound
drenched and pure in the river
fan the flame of passion
embrace the fear you fathom
lift yourself up and fly
freedom is a new beginning
love whoever stays
pray for the ones missing
embrace the rain to change
the clock will keep on ticking
close your eyes
count to 7
when evil comes around
remember the lesson
let the light lift you up to love
for you were once lost but now you are found
innocence keeps on living