<u>#1: Pleasant Dreams</u>

Cries herself the rivers that keep her life flowing Gives up all her love to keeps her rose from growing Believes in all the make-up to keep the beast from showing Throws away all the books to keep her from knowing

> Living easy is not that hard When you never go oh so far But when she finally gets to leave I hope she lives those pleasant dreams

Attempts to change herself forever to be in sync with the rest Abandoned all her talents to remain second place at best She confuses all her friends for enemies instead And loves to leave what loves her before she's the one that's left

Hates it when her life is brutally left to burn Burnt up both her wings that's why she hasn't left our earth Wishes she could be again as free or more than every bird While she reads into this poem, not knowing it's for her

> Living easy is not that hard When you never go oh so far But when she finally gets to leave I hope she lives those pleasant dreams

<u>#2 Your Possession</u>

There are days when I know I want you There are days when I just need you And every time that I see you I hope for a look but that's okay And believe, today's no different I just need you more alive It's a bond only you can deny I'd see you in my dreams but you keep me awake

> Got some rhymes but do I have time Every word is one you've inspired You're a job got me overtired Still on your edge from where I stand Take it in as sweat of help Not some tears of hope I see them kiss stains on your throat Follow or lead, I'll live in command

It's an obsession, have your possession And if you don't mind at all Out the selection, furthest from perfection Why didn't you catch my fall For you

#3: Forgive

Because I wasn't moving Before there was you And I was just losing The time there's to lose

Forgive the loneliness, the sorry ness, the patience, and the scars

When I lost my breath Thank god you give life Take my words instead From anger in spite

Forgive the loneliness, the sorry ness, the patience, and the scars

Just wonder if you think Of the life you don't have A world where we'd sink As one wife and a man

Forget your loneliness, your sorry ness, your patience, and those scars

#4: 4 o'clock

I've seen this all in black Been to heaven then came back It's all not going to change It's just another different day

Left for my appointment I couldn't make But the rush in me, could've all been at stake Roaming in space, never come back My babbled words can always defend your attacks Well

> It's 4 o'clock I need a change Same thing I do everyday If I don't return I'm okay

Stayed in home, falling off topic While holding the world from inside my pocket Paid for my heaven, not much of a cost Today I found my mind, tomorrow my world is lost Well

> It's 4 o'clock I need a change Same thing I do everyday If I don't return I'm okay

It's 5 o'clock I took my trip Maybe I'm in love with sin I choose to lose because I can't win

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#5: Better View

California's always waiting there they said Everywhere I look I find the love escape Has its own little world inside my head

Pretty people in pretty places last Wondered why but never bothered just to ask

Fancy lights across the windows we all see Must be a star of Bethlehem just for me Land of magic, rulers, and fake queens

Love the life but hate the beauty that's inside Must be something that makes it hard to find

Giant eye above the angel city I ask Why is their face that's owned by their own mask I guess we're all afraid of some self crash

Expect it all when there's nothing to gain Seen it all but eyes closed it just seems plain

. . .

I should've had that better view But lights flashing from the people I once never knew Living in the gutter is worth it You hear this tale from different persons