

Colours

*I love the blue ones and yellow ones,
The white ones and pink ones.*

*I've never loved colors so much.
They exist within me.
They eat away at me.*

*They are my comfort and my pain.
But I can't get out.*

*I can't just forget.
I don't know how to escape.
I've forgotten how.*

*Pure love in a bottle.
Wrap me in your colors.
Let me go.
They just won't let me go.*

m.e.d.s. = me, empty, destructive, self

The Wanting

*I want it SO badly right now
I imagine the feeling
I feel that warmth
I let myself get wrapped up
In all those fucking stupid thoughts.*

*I want so bad to be like you.
To be normal
To be able to stop
To know what self-control is.
To live a true life, without fear.*

*I want to indulge
I want to say I can do this
Just once, just for fun
But I can't stop at one.
God damn it, why can't I?*

*Why can't I just say
Screw the whole world
It's my life; I can do what I want
Well, actually, I can
So why am I fighting it?*

*Because when all is said and done
There will be no more me
There will be a sad, empty shell
Of whom I should have been
Or just an open grave.*

Sweet William

*You and I lived a crazy life
Of late nights and cigarettes
So much smoke it looked like the back of a VW bus
Telling the rest of the world to fuck off.
Smoking bowls of our life away.*

*E & J White Zin
Our very own wine relief fund
In that little blue vase we stole
From that crazy Mexican restaurant
With the fishbowl margaritas we shared.*

*“California Dreaming” and “Get Back”
Shoulder dancing by the fireplace
And dancing on the coffee table
Who new Mad Dog Strawberry Banana wine
Would come out of carpet with Windex?*

*Parties every weekend at my place
We were the ones that everyone wanted to be
The ones that everyone wanted to be with
Bags of shake from dealer Jeff
Made great gigantic joints*

*Stacey and every one of her crazy boyfriends
Suzie and her baby in that old mobile home
Chris and his gun was one pissed off mother fucker
Rob and Christie, and then the meth
When Tiffany got pregnant, James Taylor saved the day.*

*Our trip to Wenatchee in the Sunbird
Sleeping in a tent outside the apple orchard
Where your dad had a big grow operation
Drinking coolers all night long by the fire
And smoking more than ever before*

*The ride home from Wenatchee
Drinking coolers and singing to Metallica
That car stopped on the highway to turn
And we didn't know what hit us
I felt the spinning in slow motion*

*I looked at you, you looked at me
It wasn't us, surprisingly
That car behind us never stopped
And I was thrown to the floor
The car now faced the opposite way*

*I remember the off duty fireman
Who got me out of the car
When the cop showed up I was so scared
He thought it was us, he was such an ass
Had he looked in the car, we would have been arrested anyway*

*When the ambulance got there
I was taken away from you
I couldn't move my neck and I cracked my kneecap
Off work for a month
We just partied even harder*

*I don't know how we made it to today
We both should be dead or in jail
The pills we took made us whole
And we were so bad for each other
I moved away, but it just got worse*

*You went crazy from all the pills
And I got sick all the time
But we kept on going
Feeding into each others craziness
Booze and pills were our best friends*

*When you told me I needed help
I finally got it
But you kept on going
And the crazy didn't subside
I had to cut ties – I'm so sorry*

*It's been hard to live a clean life
I've made some mistakes
But I keep trying
Because I know our lives were such a lie
And such a giant mess*

*Thank you for everything, my friend
I hope you are well
We've connected again, but I'm scared
I hope you are clean too
Because we aren't good for each other if we aren't*

*I felt such a connection
Because we both had open wounds
Our souls were in such pain
Nothing filled that hole in my heart
Except pills, coke, and booze*

*I am finally healing
It is such a very long road
I go backwards sometimes
But forward on I continue to go
Thank you God for each day*

*One day at a time seems so cheesy
But it is the only way I survive
Those steps are oh so difficult
But when you get to the top
I know it will be worth all that I was*

And all that I am.....

Boxing Clever

Rapturous splendor

Boxing clever

Never ever

To turn a bender

Give me that pleasure

Hold on to never

God's strength forever

Helps me get together

Hard fought endeavor

Feeling the weather

Always and forever

To remain in temper

Soul less

*Air. Space. Time.
Fundamentally Blue
Ghostly. Me. Now.
Unconditionally True*

*Wake. Up. Today.
Horrible Insanity
Soul. Sham. Heartless.
Absolute Inhumanity*

*Taken. My. Soul.
Fabricated History
Back. Once. Again.
Celebrated Victory*