

“Ready or Not”

What’s the real thing given up?

How hard is must be for a girl

Alone and afraid

To look the world dead in the eyes

And say, “Yes”—I think it’s madness

What’s the true cost of a life left behind?

A father comes home to see

The love of his life, laying on

His mother’s lap—both fast asleep

The father’s tired face morphs to a smile

He shuffles up to bed—alone and tired

What did he leave behind for this?

How strong must a person be?

To look at their life—their blood

Lying in a bed with a needle in her arm.

His father—long gone, his mother now leaving,

But life moves on—ready or not

And you’ve got to make a choice

For now, I sit in my room

Aching and broken

I wait for a person

Who will see me and be with me

Never leave me until it’s time to go

Just know that I will hold you forever

Until my dying day.

“Golden Ideals”

We could have done this together.

So, we set out for greatness—

A golden idea never to be tarnished.

I know that I’ll never forget this.

Simple enough when I had my job,

You had yours. I knew that

You were better, you were oh so faster

The boss and enforcer

But I never dreamed you would take this over.

So I ran for my life, hiding from

All things you. I dug myself a

Foxhole. I tilled the soil

Trying to grow

My own life

Too great for you to chop down

I guess we’ll see how far I get

For now I’ll ignore your story,

Live for myself—I’m going to

Be my own boss, never let you tie me down

Unless I let you.

“Alive in Me”

God, you piss me off

Leading people on—me included

But how I love to get lost in your eyes

It’s the best high ever

Is it wrong to be reminded

Of how you are—who you are?

Because pretty much everything

Makes you alive inside of me.

Have no fear of death, sweetie,

Because in me, you’re immortal

Clouds, songs and trees in the fall

Coffee, walking, so beautiful

Spring rain, city streets, you loved them all

They’re all I see because you live in me.

“Makes Me”

Left feeling so incomplete

I don't know what makes me

A real, full man

Where am I supposed to go?

I want a God that I can know!

Who can tell me good advice

So I won't succumb to my oldest vice

I swear, I'm too fortunate

Too many paths to choose I

Want to know: How do I choose the best one?

If I see her: How do I know she's the one?

“Poison Away”

Laughing for hours

We actually felt we held super powers

To feel so good in a place so bad

We knew we could get through

But we’d still have to work

So we

Mad the best of gloomy, rainy days

And we

Had a blast in a city of failure

When the time came when we had to make a choice

You ran to another state

You claimed it was a fit

But you knew I’d never buy that shit

You left it all behind so you started anew

I hesitated not knowing what to live for

You got high on your life

Drank everyday to poison away regret of the past

I lay dormant without a helping hand

Hoping—praying someone would take my hand.