IN THE MIDDLE OF FALLING AND STANDING UP

Are you waiting for me to break To cross the line, to cry But my life is not yours to take My time is not yet nigh

Embarrass me if you must But I will not cower Because, to me, you're dust And I am a tower

It used to get to me your words use to hurt So I learnt being stoic is the key So I don't feel like dirt

I'm coming back I'll overcome all I won't cry jack I will stand tall

I used to care
About your words and your lies
They used to get tangled in my hair
and weigh me down with sighs
You took me to a dark place
Somewhere I never wished to go
But I left in a haste
My mind is not your own

My mind is finally free From your frauds and fiction So I can finally see Through your deceptive diction I'm reclaiming my mind Gaining back power I wont do it with kind Yes, it will be sour

As you go don't come back I will never want you here Because mercy is what you lack So listen and give ear

Humans

Never has it been so real to me How fragile my brain and heart is Us humans are fragile don't you see?

A couple blows and I'll be gone Life will escape from my lips A lifeless corpse is what I'll dawn

I have many ways to my end Because staying alive is not easy And life something you can not lend That would be quite sleazy

Death can come at any moment In a seconds breath you can pass Heaven is a real bestowment So praise God and attend a mass

We are smart
We are strong
We can act by heart
We can do wrong
Because
Look at yourself
And look at me
We are human, can't you see?

THE RHYTHM

I let the music take over my brain And incase my soul in its smooth beat With it in my heart I gain The taste of musical meat

Yet, with it controlling me I enjoy it in my soul I am no longer caged, I am free Because it filled my void, my hole

I sway to the beat with a smile Even though my rhythm is not 'cool' It may not be 'in style' But to me it rules

I loose myself in the beautiful melody as I move to the rhythm of the song I am so out of the world, it should be a felony Even though it's not clear what I've done wrong

Each note is more addicting I crave another verse Each second it is depicting Me trapped in another universe

You're probably wondering what my rhythm is It's the constant pulse of a steady beat The giggles of a newlywed wife The pitter patter of your walking feet I love it all because I listen to the rhythm of life

My Perfect Day

I tip my head to the sea
Then I watch the gulls near the bay
While I slowly sip my tea
Which is as hot as the suns rays
As people watch the sad figure, which is me
Longing for my perfect day

People gush about the places they've been or the people they've met While I stay silent and a storm of sadness clouds my eyes

Then I notice the salty tears that had made my face wet
I look at myself; my numerous wrinkles from too many sighs

Nothing will ever make me happy, not even a pet

Except joy from my perfect day but I know my chance for one always dies

Why do I never have the perfect day? There is no one to blame Although I try everything in my power, anything I can do But life sees this as one big game And everyone laughs at my misfortune and mocks by saying 'boo-hoo' While others crave wealth and fame My perfect day is anything with you

NEVER STOP

Always I pray

But still I cry

I try to advance

But something pushes me back

Always hindering my success on the road of life

Always discouraging me

An enemy of progress of the highest order

Pushing me away from the sweet rewards of the golden kingdom

I do not stop trying

Hail, snow, sleet, or rain I will keep moving forward

On the tumultuous road of life

Sadly to take shortcuts will surly lead to the fiery realm

That is a sacrifice I can not make

A sacrifice I will not make

My handwork and effort will count

And I will get to the golden kingdom

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

Sometimes I think it's pointless

To keep trying when I don't advance

In this survival test called life

But I remind myself of my sacrifices

And of where I came from

And of where I'm going

And the friends I've made along the way

And the help I've found in unexpected places

That is my fuel

And that is what keeps me going

Along with a few helpful pushes from the God almighty

I have labored long and hard

Worked day and night, twenty-four seven

I have neglected myself in the process

I have only focused on my success

And I will not accept failure

I will not accept failure