

Along The Way

Foreseen within my sight
A dream that may come true
Always held me back
Said I could never reach it

Putting each step in motion
Can not shake this feeling
Losing my sense of direction
How my faith can be tempted

Faith in myself
Belief to keep trying
Hold my head high
Power through to another day

This uphill battle is my fight
To victory to the top, I aim
I will win I will regain
Remember the fight

The faith in myself
The belief in my strengths
The chances I took
Might be down at times

But I will not stay
I take these moments
As my growing days
I keep them as my strong days

My pushing, uphill days
My battlefield days
It is not about how fast I get there
It is the journey along the way

Chasing

Some time has passed
I was still chasing
To cause friction in my mind
On conditional mood waves

The reveille brings a new day
Only to cast that on my mind
You are going to get from my mind
Find out what is all up in there

It is not made of rocks and stones
I am only flesh and blood
To be what I miss most
At daybreak above the surf

High above or down below
Crawling in my brain
In the dark is where I will stray
In this, you may never know

Life outside the window
You envy the raven's flight
Thinking freedom is out there
When he holds a hundred spirits

I stay with my companion luna
To rest with it on my mind
To be what I miss most
Not chase anything but a better life

In This Space

There is a heavy pull on my mind today
Cannot understand why I feel so uptight today
In the back of my mind, I feel alone
Like I am headed for the unknown

With a paranoia twitch
To only pressurize my switch
The transformation inside
Will be observed outside

So, I watch my face when I close my eyes
Only to hear laughter and lies
Some are delusional spawned
They are lives far beyond

A perception of this world
As the doors opened, they hurled
Let the boundaries be removed
To start a new world improved

In this twist of my head
Just stop do not spread
Hearing whispering it is in my skin
It is persistent wanting in

The point of pressure is not without
Wearing it on the face with doubt
Your paranoia is bigger than mine
So, I will be good and stay in line

There is a fact to the matter
To pull it together do not shatter
My equation may not equal you
But that is good because I am through

Once closed eyes are now awoken
Face to face with lies and forsaken
To put paranoia in its place
No longer live-in fear or in this space

Make A Difference

Small town upbringing
Had many days wishing and needing
Catch myself staring out the window
Holding onto fantasies with more

Hope for a start to some happiness
My callused knees bear witness
To a reached-out heart I give
But my muted tongue weeps

For no one could hear me
I only wanted to belong
I know that every darkness
I pass through leads to light

And that every night leads to day
As long as I do not lose faith
In the power of hope
With the coming of day

The light rises again
Life begins all over again with every reunion
The pieces come together and become one
Lives and families are rebuilt

The hard part is the healing
Learning how to share the silence
How to communicate without talking
It takes effort to hear the voices of the heart

It can be said that with patience
Imagining a rose can be accomplished
Just by looking at the thorn
It takes time for a full moon

It grows from the crescent moon
I will learn to break away
Take a chance
Make a difference

Real World

You make mention of the free world
I call it the real world

I have come to respect you
I have realized your value
Your power, your strength
You pressurize the truth and honesty

In you I find humility
Inner strength to fight
Courage to make a difference
Individuality to keep me special

I have come to confide in you
My power is great
Determined...Heavy
But strong

You covet us
Protect us
Expose us and
Abuse us

You show pity and mercy
To only take it away
I hear the words you are the free world
I call you the real world