

Struggle

I Search

I search
Search for answers to questions I don't even understand
For the cigarette that disgusts me
And the bottle that has become my only way to sleep
I lay in bed at night searching for you
For the cuddles that used to calm me
Your lips saying "it'll be alright"
I search for the man that you made me
Finding only a fractured man remaining
I loved me for the first time when you found me
Now I think I hate it
Because you're the one that made it
I vowed to give you my whole life
You vowed exactly the same
But what did you really give?
A year
Twelve months
And then you began to leave
525,600 minutes
How do you measure year?
By following it with six months of hiding
Filled with distance, lies, and an affair
I tried to find you
Searching to bring you home
I am ruined now
A fragment of who I was and wanted to be
I search for touch in the arms of a stripper
Knowing it's not real but at least they pretend affection
Looking around the bar for someone to hold tonight
The beers pile up trying to drown my despair
And now I search for the anti-depressants I dread
The same drugs your mother had to buy me
Because I was so broke I couldn't help myself
Your mother showed me more compassion
A mother who's cancer you used to hide your affair
I search for comfort in the words of your family
Who don't understand how you could do this
I talk to them because you won't
In the ruins of my life
I search for something to rebuild
Is there any part of me I can still enjoy?
Finding only reminders of what we once had
There is a struggle to move on
Searching for answers in the razor I held for far too long

Struggle

And the side of the road where I almost lost control
I know suicide is not the answer and I still considered it
I search
And realize you're not worth it
I am broken, battered, and bruised
But I will survive
Even if it takes me a year or five or ten
It's your turn to search
In the cocaine and pills and alcohol that now consume you
Search for whatever the fuck it is you thought you were missing
And when your world is shattered and destroyed
You'll realize what you threw away
A good man and loving husband
Someone that might have helped you if you'd only opened up
You have royally fucked me up
And I'm struggling to survive
But through these ancient ruins I searched
And found the strength to carry on

Struggle

Stolen Life

Have you ever felt your life was taken from you?
That you belonged to something else?
As I sit on the steps tonight I'm hit with this thought
My life was unwillingly ripped from my chest
It's easy for others to offer their distant advice
Those who've never experienced this
Others who have already been healed
The words they offer do not comfort
They cannot bandage these massive wounds
Love makes us do some really stupid things
Like holding on to someone who left long ago
I sit here trying to light my cigarette
Begging for the calm that it can bring
But these crying eyes can't focus
My life belonged to another soul
"The two shall become one flesh"
One plus one equaling one
But the severance rips too much apart
I came in as one and was left with maybe half
Half the man I once had been
Half as trusting, loyal, and kind
The qualities I held so very dear to me
Fractured in this horrifying aftermath
A life that I once loved is abruptly gone
If stealing my life once wasn't enough for her
She managed to steal it again in this struggle
For two months I have battled the demons within
Tonight I realize that she still controls me
And I wonder why I have allowed this
My life belongs to me
No one else should dictate my course
Yet, I long for her touch
Desire to hear her voice
Wish upon ever star for her return
But she was gone long before I even knew
In one fatal stab to my heart she plunged
One blow stole my life twice
The life I loved with her is destroyed
The life I need to move on held captive
How can I move on?
What is left of my tattered heart
Remains chained to her fucking arm
I struggle and fight to free it
Doing anything I can to go forward

Struggle

But love makes us do really stupid things
And I let her hold that damn chain
I want to belong to me
To guide my own path to recovery
Please God, send someone to help me
Help me
Help me
I'm drowning in this violent storm
Weighed down by a heart still yearning
Seeking the one that holds it's cord
I gave my life to her once before
And then she stole it twice in the same moment
Have you ever felt your life was taken from you?

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Where Loneliness Hurts

There is a place where the pain hurts the most
Where the cold wind burns through the hole in my chest
It is not good for man to be alone
And it rings truer than ever in this place
Seeking for someone to heal this wounded heart
I long for the passionate kiss that will numb the pain
For the smell of her hair to wash away the memories
To pull her close and block the harsh breeze
I sit at home struck by a devastating plague
A house once full of life now full of empty
This loneliness haunts the core of my humanity
And the chilling wind scorches where a heart once lay
This house, this soul, this chest, and these arms abandoned
Longing desperately for someone to hold
Bring the numbing relief of your kiss to my lips
Let the scent of your hair flow up from your head on my chest
And be a guard for these torturous chills passing through this gaping hole
Home is where the heart is
Only if your heart doesn't hurt when you get there
We can talk away the darkness of the night
Or lay still and bask in its quietness
I will laugh with you
I will cry with you
Just don't make me go home
Don't make me go to the one place where I don't feel connected
Where I'm away from everyone and everything
Kiss my lips and melt this harsh pain
Evaporate old memories with the new aroma your hair brings
Shield this wind scared hole as it slowly heals
Just please don't make me go home
Home is where loneliness hurts

Struggle

Vision

It's hard to see the future
When your eyes are blurred by today's tears
A soul trapped in chains
Despite the shit I've been dragged through
The muck and mire of this struggle
I just want to beg her to come home
Knowing it won't work
But desiring it all the same
I know I deserve better
Someone who will be loyal
Someone who will appreciate me
Someone who will share my life
Eventually that day will come
Of that I have no doubts
It's hard to see the future
When your eyes are blurred by today's tears
But today's tears water tomorrow's growth

Struggle

The Climb

Friday was spent on a euphoric high
Finally feeling freedom from failure
The month leading up a steady climb
Friendships are forged
Others rekindled after time
It appears to be a new season for me
I am confident
Headstrong and sure
New direction for a new day
Thirty pounds lighter
Happier than I've been
Wrapped in warmth and joy
A smile returns to my face
Then came Friday night
One disappointment to crack me
Saturday follows with two more gentle stabs
Sunday plagued by silence from friends
Monday brings the fatal blow
Tuesday hints at Friday's folly
Iron strong and steadfast
Reduced to a crumbling mess
I've now landed in a funk I can't shake
Loneliness overwhelms me once more
I am withdrawn
Shut down
Shaken to my core
Two steps forward
One shove back
This is my constant journey
Finding happiness when I can
Little by little by little by little
Inching, crawling, grasping at each moment
I climb oh so slowly
Trying to secure the new me I'm finding
I cannot escape
The fall always finds me
But still I climb
Because one day this loneliness will end
Friends will stay true
Companionship once again found
The tumble scars and bruises
And still I try to climb
Resting only to stop the bleeding of my soul
This recent fall so brutally harsh

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Today I reach to climb again
Her memory fades slowly away
I am ready to reach this end
Wanting desperately for its conclusion
Knowing it won't come soon enough
The fall always finds me
Yet still I reach for the climb