Fade

She blacks out like an angel And dreams of reality In a washed-up world

She follows the yellow brick road And clicks her slippers together Whenever she wants to go home

You came down the same way you went up With hope and doubt and fear of success And failure is a fact of life

Confetti of shredded Playbills Covers the stage The curtain is drawn

I Miss You

I miss you Your endless summers Of unlimited realms The secret moments we shared When the world was all mine And my dreams were all yours

I miss you
The way you manifested yourself
In so many ways
The way you revealed yourself
So magically
The way I can never know you again

I miss you
Our precious passage
When there was no time to lose
That would end our affair
When I couldn't wait
For tomorrow to come

I miss you
The way I saw life through you
The security you bathed me in
Yet, on occasion - they told me
You couldn't stay
That one day I would leave you

I miss you
Our heart and soul
The freedom of emotion
Which my memory has kept
And treasured so dearly
Since we grew apart

I miss you Though I took you for granted And never showed my feelings Sometimes shunned your meaning And didn't care to be Imprisoned by your embrace

I miss you
We drifted so innocently
So swiftly - until time
Took me from you
And the world
Took you from me

Outside the Garden Wall

I have a strong desire to be Inside the garden wall Where everything is mine to see The rose that's grown so tall

To speak and hear of hopes and dreams To dine and dance by night Step in and out of soft moon beams As stars are taking flight

Where wishes are kept, thoughts revealed And faith will never fade Where secrets are disclosed and sealed And promises are made

To sit and ponder all these things And from a distance, yearn For life as full and joy it brings Forever love will burn

The Absence of You

Without you is the absence of light As darkness leaves me lost Desperately searching for you

Without you is the absence of warmth As cold leaves me baron In a vast desert at night

Without you is the absence of color As black drapes over me Canvassing my very soul

Without you is the absence of serenity As restlessness traps me On a terrifying ride

Without you is the absence of joy As sorrow fills my heart Engulfing my burning love

Without you is the absence of presence As conspicuous now Dark, cold, black, restless sorrow

The Blind Man Sees Nothing

What does a blind man see?

Darkness

No, the blind is unable to see; therefore, he does not see darkness

What does a blind man miss?

Beauty

If so, then he misses the beauty of his mother

What does a blind man feel?

Anger

No; rather, he feels joy in that which he bears not witness to

What does a blind man hate?

Blindness

He hates not, that love doesn't require eyes to give

What does a blind man hear?

Gossip

No, he hears the silence of the flourishing flower

What does a blind man dream?

Emptiness

No, he dreams of a better world, that someday people will see it when they believe it

What does a blind man wish for?

Sight

No, for a blind man has insight without sight

What does a blind man see?

Nothing

There is only nothing to not see