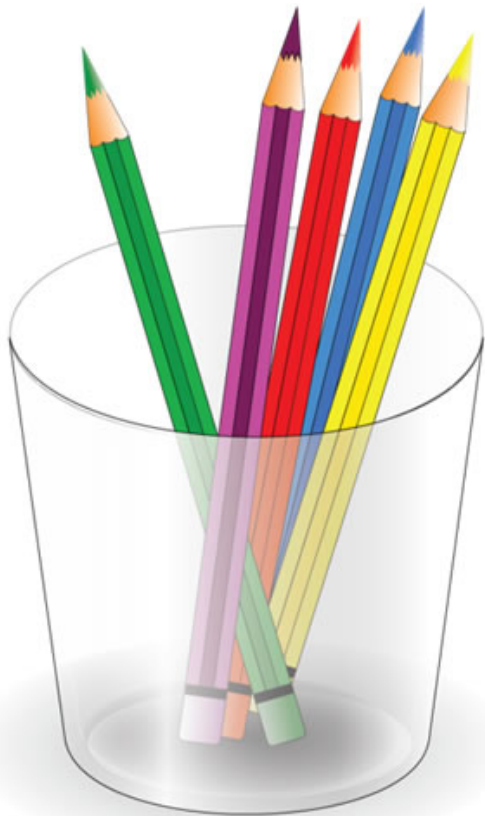


# Anthology of lostthoughts



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*This book is dedicated to everybody who has entered my life at one stage or another and thoes I  
am destined to meet.*

## About the author

This sums up my life and every thought I am able to share with you the reader.

## summary

What is the time

You

Better Days ahead

Words out thoughts in

wishful thoughts

Understanding with time

## What is the time

*I can't say I'm surprised.*

*I guess it was actually only a matter of time.*

*anxiety kicks in, as it begins to kick in.*

*Timing now is everything.*

*prepare to fail or fail to prepare.*

*i choose at this moment in time to prepare as failure this time around is not an option.*

*ive fantasied about this moment long before I dreamt of you, of us.*

*Timing now is everything.*

## You

*I love you for the way you make me feel.but I hate you for the way you've got me acting.*

*I've been to hell and back with one person and yet for some reason choose to stay for the thought of separation scares me.*

*i guess there's a reason for that*

## Better Days ahead

These days I no longer have nightmares as my day dreams are just as bad.  
you see I can not tell you the last time I witnessed the sun shine.  
days turn to weeks to months now months slowly drift into years.  
my biggest fear is you may never know what you mean to me.  
today however I find myself in a strange place I'm awake day dreaming on the midnight express  
train with a one way ticket to Depression.

## Words out thoughts in

I thought with all the travelling we've done maybe we had found a place we could call home our place.

Yet our place no longer feels like home as it has been invaded and divided.

Family stick together that we are becoming, but to pick a side when the one you see as the Enemy is blood of your blood.

Our space we found to call a home doesn't seem to feel like home anymore and the space we found is gone.



## wishful thoughts

*I wish I could stand toe to toe with you, say all the things at the time I never had the courage to say.  
wishful thoughts.*

*Now as we stand face to face you can't bare to stand me i try to make sense of the reality im now in.  
Sinking deeper and deeper.*

*wisful thoughts.*

*imagine falling so low waiting to hit the ground Knowing from that moment on its down to you to find  
all the cracks you've avoided over the years in an attempt to cement them over.*

*wisful thoughts.*

*i don't want this to end knowing we're no good together hoping together we can find a solution. I say  
this with emotion. The truth is I know this is are last chapeter, there will be no happy ending.*

## Understanding with time

*I open my eyes as the morning comes to grey clouds and fog.*

*Today unlike most days the weather effects my mood in no way shape or form.*

*The objective is to see things clearly as I march forth in to airy fogged up streets of London city.*

*The bright sun begins to shine on me the warmth on my neck like a touch I've felt befor gently guiding me forward, marching along I go.*

*right foot left foot as thoughts of past moments rumble through my mind.*

*I laugh today as i undertstand and realise with time comes understanding.*

*I understand now, I just needed time.*