

RANDOM THOUGHTS & BABBLING

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Presented by

My poetic side 



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JULY 5th

Whisper to me Softly

Whisper to me softly,
As the winds guide our sail.
We belong together,
This love shall prevail.
Whisper to me softly,
As our dreams take flight.
They will never break us down,
For this love is so right.
Whisper to me softly,
While fear invades our dreams.
They are gaining on us now.
Picking us apart at the seams.
Did you whisper to me softly,
The night you said goodbye?
Please, whisper to me softly now,
In this dark room where I watched you die.
Whisper to me softly,
It was all just a nightmare.
Kiss me once so gently,
Let me feel your breath on my ear.
Whisper to me softly,
Tell me you are hear.

WHIRLING ROUND

My mind is flooded
Thoughts whirl round
I better learn to swim
Before I sink and drown
With every effort,
I descend deeper.
Thoughts whirl round
Now I'm dancing with the
Reaper.
Lean down , inhale sweet
Poison
Thoughts whirl round
Fairy dust, now I'm flying
Then, shattered on the ground.
History, constantly repeated
Thoughts whirl round
I'm once again defeated.
I long for the day, peace I have found
Never again will these
Thoughts whirl round.

Where did the light go?

Thieves and scoundrels stand about, with potions and powders to sell.
Lining the streets, where the lost and broken dwell.
Victims scratch, swing, and fight.
Only to discover that, at the end of the tunnel, there's no longer a light

Walking Lady

I see her walking every day,
In the morning, always swiftly on her way.
Where she's heading, I haven't a clue.
She looks a little crazy,
Striding at such a furious pace.
Her-longBrown hair blowing wildly,swirling around her weathered face.
Her racing steps seem to be with purpose though.
Where this daily journey finally takes her, this I just don't know.
I'm not really sure, why it is
I even care.
Maybe she's just walking ,
No real destination.
Her feet just keep on going
And never lead her anywhere.
I truly hope that this is not true.
Oh, walking lady of the morning,
I hope whenever your journey meets it's end.
You're warm and smiling,
Sipping coffee with a friend.

Waiting For The End

I hold your tiny hand,
I can feel each bone .
Your tears fall gently
On my left wrist.
I know you feel alone.
Towards the end, it seems to always go like this.
I tell you, " Not to be afraid ".
That, there's nothing to fear.
You lift your tear filled eyes,
And look into mine.
Without a word, your eyes speak as if to say
" How do you know my dear.
The truth is , I haven't a clue.
I can't say what waits for us.
Once our lives are finally through.
I've held the hands of many ,
As death began to pull them away.
I don't think I'll ever , find the
Right words to say.
I'm sorry that I can't ease your suffering,
Bring your painful wait
To a swift , sudden end.
That's what I would want
From a dear close friend.
But, we are not Gods,
We must follow the rules .
Perhaps they were written by holy men,
Or maybe just jotted down on paper,
By some drunk fools!
Either way, this is what waits for us towards life's end.
Nothing more can I do,
Just sit closely by you, and
Hold your tiny hand.

My sweet, dear departing friend.

Untitled

You have been the center of
My universe.
The only thing that truly mattered.
Now, I don't even recognize the person , I once knew.
Your violence, and cruel words,
Have left my stomach sick,my mind and heart completely shattered.
Why must you hurt me like this, every single day?
What has changed?
What has happened, that's led you to behave this way?
Is it something I did?
Or did not do?
Did I unwittingly inflict these wounds,
That now seem to Distort, the once beautiful heart that once resided inside of you?
I need to find the answer !
Darkness is consuming my soul like a deep, hungry cancer!
If this keeps on, for very long,
I fear it will end me,I'll be forever gone.
Unable to step forward,or even back.
Imprisoned for eternity lost in a world void of song and color. Only the echoes of silence that
resonate through these walls of empty black.

To Take The Leap ?

It's been a bad day.
I really wish you were here
To talk to.
Whether we were chatting in
Person, text, or on the phone.
When you existed, I was never alone.
Sometimes, I feel like I should take the leap,
Then Maybe I could be with
You.
If I was certain, that we would be together,
This is likely what I would do.
The world I live in is mostly filled with frustration and stress.
Why did you leave me behind to slowly die,
Inside this angry,lonely
Confusing mess?
Nothing here has really changed, it still remains the
Same.
The king and his pawns are
Still playing their game.
I pray someday, when my
Time here is done.
we'll be together Again, laughing and
having fun.
Until my time here, reaches the
end, I hope you dream sweet, my Darling
sweet one, I'll see you soon, my sweetest
friend.

To my son

Be thankful little man,
You have the whole world
Within your grasp.
Let go of your anger, and fear.
Growing up is not always an
Easy task.
You're so very strong, and
Extremely smart,
Though your words are sometimes hurtful,
You have a warm, kind,
Loving heart.
Be grateful my darling one,
You are my entire world.
My second born, my only
Son.
I love you more, than you will
Ever know.
I believe one day you'll understand,
Once you've fully grown into a man.

Time Passing

When I was seven, I believed the moon was chasing me around.
Following my every step as my feet walked upon the mossy ground.
At age eleven, I thought I was the ugliest girl that ever could be.
Glancing in the mirror, I hated the reflection that was looking back at me.
At fifteen, I imagined the love that I longed to find.
The two of us together, I would be his, and he would be mine.
At twenty years, I believed that whatever I desired,
I could easily obtain.
Looking back, I wish I went to school instead of buzzing on beer and cocaine.
At twenty five, I gave birth to a beautiful baby girl.
I put the past aside, and she became my world.
At thirty three, my husband I walked away.
I didn't see that one coming, what else can I say?
Life went on, I met another.
At thirty nine, the second time I became a proud mother.
Fourthly six, where am I now?
Still stumbling and, fumbling,
Through life's crazy show.
Where the road will take me next,
I'm yet to know.

THROUGH THE EYES OF A CHILD

Through the eyes of a , every day if filled with wonder; And, there's not a doubt, that magic is definitely real. In the mild of a child , there's no such thing as a time and a place To express how you truly feel. If they're angry , they scream, sad they cry, and when they are filled with delight: they laugh and squeal! The heart of a child,holds honestly, love, and blind trust. It's so tragic, that we live in a world That forces parents to remove those childhood blinders so early in their lives. But, to keep them safe, we do what we must. We remove the magic, the honesty and trust. We replace their youthful light, with darkness. Now they're just another victim of fear. They have shed their glow of youth, They've become, nothing more than, a carbon copy, a replica of us. **DO YOU RECALL THE MAGIC? THE BEAUTY SEEN, THROUGH THE EYES OF YOUR FORGOTTEN , CHILD. THE DREAMS THAT YOU BELIEVED WOULD SURELY COME TRUE.** I'm going to try to recapture that little person filled with faith, and exploring the unknown. **I HOPE YOU WILL TRY THIS WITH ME.** It doesn't matter how trivial, childish, or short. Let's all try to take one small peak through our child's eyes. Life should be living, not simply existing!

pleae share your daily childish adventure :)

THE VOICE

Do you remember me?
I'm that voice inside your brain.
The one that keeps you amongst the living, when you feel no hope remains.
I'm your navigator when you
Have taken that inevitable wrong turn.
When you believe the world around you has turned to ice.
I'm the spark within your heart,
That ignites loves fire and lets it burn.
I'm the right, to all your wrongs,
The correction of your mistakes.
I'm the reason, inventor of every breath you take.
I'm simply complex,
Controlling your every move.
Am I the great creator?
The one they call God?
Or simply the brain, that lives
Inside you.

The Shape Of Love

Love takes on many forms,
And shapes as time goes on.
First, there's the magic,
You have the energy to talk
until dawn.
Then, the next step follows.
Sheltered under one roof,
So happy now,
But, will begin to fade into
The passing winds,
Of your tomorrows.
Still in love,
You forge ahead.
Some vows are spoken,
Now your wed.
Officially now, a United team.
The light that had faded,
Again is to beam.
The days go on,
Turn into years.
Both moving in opposite directions,
Chasing down , dreams and careers.
Then, Happiness returns for
Just a while,
As you both gaze at the face
Of your firstborn child.
Then, chaos swallows most of the glee.
Both of you fondly remember,
The days of just you and me.
Days go by quickly, time gets lost.
Your relationship begins to pay the cost.
You argue about everything,
Big and small.

More and more, out of love you fall.
Both of you wondering,
About your past choice.
Thoughts of divorce,
You begin to voice.
Papers are signed, and items
divided.
Still you reminisce about your days United.
A short time passes.
You look into his eyes.
That's when you truly begin to realize.
Love may temporarily elude you.
It may even attempt to escape.
This is the very nature of love.
It molds our hearts.
As we change, so does loves
evolving shape.

THE ROADS

Some times, I contemplate what life would be like, if I had walked down a different trail.
Would I feel loved?
Appreciated, happy?
Or the same as I do now.
Alone, neglected, forgotten and stale.
Or perhaps, that curious trail
Would have led me down an even darker road.
A narrow space, that never existed.
Swallowing my soul, even though I resisted.
Floating about, unheard and unseen by the living,
Not taking from the well of life.
But also unable to be one of the giving.
I don't know why, on these thoughts I dwell.
I'm pretty certain, all these
highways my feet have
Have traveled,
Will eventually land my soul in hell.
I've been told to believe, and repent.
All my sins forgiven, matter not, the magnitude or event.
You can go on, swallowing the pill of faith which you've been sold.
Following all of the rules, they so convincingly told.
But.what if in the end,
Rather than ascending to heaven on the highway of gold.
You're walking beside me through the darkness.
Together down the very same road.

The Nights we spent together

» The nights we spent together, From my memory ,
Never to fade.
The nights we talked, and laughed , the passionate love we so often made.
The nights we spent together,
Through all of my eternity,
I never shall forget.
Even though our time was cut short,
Our nights together, I never will regret.
The nights we spent together,
Rewound the reels of time.
The only thing that mattered then was that I was yours, and you mine.
The nights we spent together,
Engaged by a warm and tender kiss, that kiss
That always opened the gates to pure euphoric bliss.
The nights we spent together,
Laying side by side perfectly naked ,perfectly comfortable for the first time .living inside my own skin.
You made me feel that I was so very special.
You always told me that. I could do a lot better than you.
This couldn't have been further from truth.
Those nights we spent together, gave me back my youth.
The nights we spent together,
Sometimes, became so painful, we shared each other's tears.
Those were the nights our magic had been stolen and we were dwelling on our deepest fears
you've been gone now, for some while.
The nights we spent together,
Will forever make me smile.
I wish you hadn't gone that way.
I screamed, I cried, I cut you down.
The weight of your lifeless body, knocked me to the ground.
Still I rolled over, both of us sprawled out across the floor.
Holding you close, begging you not to leave me here.
The paramedics are at the door.
The EMTs pushed me away from you, I understood they we're trying to save you, that's what
paramedics do.

They were so determined.

The defibrillator computer kept telling them " charge not recommended " over and over again.

They did everything possible to try and save you.

- [] That Monday morning I lost my sweet love, my eternal best friend

THE GAMBLER

He sat, checking his hand.
The numbers and colors,
Suddenly bled, and ran.
Mind confused, a whirling mess.
The Gambler takes his
Final test.
He folds his fan of cards, into
A small pile.
Then,shoves it away,
With a dignified smile.
His eyes glance, once to the left, then the right.
He feels the night has gone.
He senses the death card,has just been drawn.
He gently caresses his remaining chips.
Time to call it a night.
He broke even this time,
Walking away, wins him half
Of his fight.
Have no doubt, we'll find him here, again, and again.
Hiding from his loneliness,
Running from his demons,
That plague his every night

The Artists Dream

The Artist Dream

Picture a painting,

A portrait of love, honesty and trust.

A scene without, hatred, lies

Or lust.

As real as may seem,

It's only but,an artists

Dream.

Some Mornings

Some mornings,
I just want to stay in bed.
Hitting snooze on my alarm
I really should be up instead!
Finally I roll out, coffee in hand.
I'm out the door, and on my way.
Still I feel, this morning dread
Hmm, I could just turn around and climb back into bed?
NO! NO! Screams that voice in my mind.
Keep moving forward, and face the day.
Stop running to your bed,
And hiding away!
These negative thoughts,
You never will change,
If you spend all your time
Alone in a cage.
Lift up your head, seek life's beauty,
And it shall be found.
You certainly won't find it,
With eyes still cast down.
Prick up your ears, so you can hear the breeze humming your favorite song.
Suddenly, you find your self sporting a smile.
You stride with a strut, over each passing mile.
Now you are dancing, to the winds jazzy song.
Now, mornings dread ,
At last, has lifted,
Those negative thoughts,
Are completely gone!

Sinful Victory

Come to me now
Come, share this bed of fire
You can bathe a moment ,in my still waters.
Then , let the current carry you deep within my ocean
Of desire.
Come to me now,
Come hide with me, in my secret world, so very well hidden.
We'll dance under-midnights
Moon.
Explore the mysteries of our
Inner darkness
Taste the sweet juice,of the
Fruit, so forbidden.
I can never promise you, the future.
Nor, offer you a lifetime of love, A place to call home.
WhatI have to share,
Will delight your senses, cross borders, within your
Mind.
There's no other, who can compare,
I'm the sorceress,
The one you dreamt , to someday find.
Here I am, standing naked
Before you.
Waiting to begin.
Come to me now, let's ride this wave of Ecstasy,
Fill our hunger at last!
Feasting upon each other,
So satisfied now,sipping from the glass of perpetual
Sin.
Another victory, once again
Temptation, and weakness gave this sorceress yet another win!

SECRET LOVE

A smile shared,
A brief kiss stolen.
Holding hands under the table.
Their eyes tell all, without words spoken.
A secret love, they could not reveal.
Perhaps, that's what gave it,
Such appeal.
Stealing moments, floating in time.
Breath heavy, hearts pounding.
This love feels just like a crime.
Oh! But the joy!
To feel the blood rush through your veins.
It's once again great to be alive, and awake!
No longer rising, every day
To a silent room of quiet heartbreak.
We never know, how long our time here will last.
Seconds, minutes, hours, days gone by, way too fast.
If a soul you find, willing to stand by your side.
To walk with you, life's bumpy path.
Tightly grasp their hand in yours, keep on walking, and
Never, ever think of turning back.

REAL

You've been gone now, for a while.
I still miss the calm of your presence, the light of your smile.
In my memory, I still keep,
The sound of your heart beating, as I drifted off to sleep.
In my heart, I still hold the tenderness and love you bestowed upon me.
I know we'll meet again one day ,both of our souls soaring together, joined forever, finally set free.
My soul still feels you often,
All around, and within my own.
When your warmth captures me, it feels so familiar,like I've returned to the safety of my natural home.
I swear sometimes I hear you say my name.
Quickly silenced by the logic of my brain.
I wish you were here right now, laying beside me, holding my hand.
I would gently rest my weary head upon your chest.
Breathing together softly,as we sail away to dreamland .
We'd wake up to Mornings radiant shine.
The world is right again!
You were never really gone!
Now you're here , I'll never let you go.
I'll take away your pain, and keep it with mine.
We'll hold on, never let go.
Forever , infinity, until the end of time.
I love the way these wonderful dreams make me feel.
I only wish, you were actually here, wish all these thoughts and dreams could one time become real.

Purple Flowered Tree

There's a tree that stands
In my back yard,
It sprouts a million purple flowers.
I'm looking at it now, while drinking my chai.
Sometimes I gaze upon it for hours.
If there's some wind, a slight breeze by chance.
I smile and watch, its cheerful limbs dance.
I once purchased a canvas, and variety of paint.
Hoping it's beauty, I might recreate.
A painter I'm not, I came to realize.
I hope my words can capture the picture,
As it appears, to me, through my perceptive eyes.
It's leaves are full of life, so
Radiant and green.
Violet flowers everywhere,
Peeking out from in between.
Oh, the serenity this tree has graced me with.
During my most troubled of days.
Thank you lovely tree, for helping me in so many ways!
Perhaps you think it odd, such gratitude towards a simple tree.
Myself, I am grateful to any living thing,
That lifts the darkness and
Finds the light inside of me.
So once again, Thank You!
To my lovely, purple flowered tree!

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

Out of the darkness grows,
The fleeting flight of chance.
The courage to emerge once more,
And take the hand of loves final dance.

Once more she'll dream ,of hearts so true.
Knowing all the while, she will be let down again
By the confusing insanity that swells within you.
It overflows , it spills along her hopeful path, becoming a wave,
Pulling her down,
She drowns in that darkness.
As she has in the past.
Perhaps one day, again she'll rise.
Until then, her weary heart sleeps,
As she closes her dark, disappointed , tired eyes.

Only Then

Once the angry voices have faded to a hush,
The walls of tyranny have crumbled, melted into a dormant slush.
Angeles sigh,
As we kiss them goodbye.
No longer needed here on earth.
All of humankind embrace their differences,
Acknowledging each other's worth.
Man and gods unite, become a force of one.
Repairing the fractures, frailties and fraying, of our morale fiber currently undone.
Only then , will we understand the earths meaning and truth.
Only then, will this wave of insanity end.
Then we'll be able to protect our youths, our neighbors, our friends.

Ode to Spring

Trees dance to the rhythm
Of falls magical song.
Swaying to and
Fro.
Smiling as they watch their
Leaves wave goodbye
As they shake free and
Blow.

Daylight fades quickly now
Into the empty
Night.
Loneliness surrounds me.
Until the mornings
Light .
Winter will soon take the
Stage.

Rain shall pour down
Thunder shall
Rage.

The darkness will
Grow .
My eyes gaze upwards ,
I'm entranced by the
Lightning's rhythmic
Show.
Oh spring!
I dream of the day
You finally
Arrive .

Until then, I'll try to
Survive .

I?m Sorry

I'm Sorry.

I'm Sorry I couldn't climb inside the flesh of your affliction.

Or take your hand and, lead us both away from our addiction.

I'm sorry that I made you walk away from your famialar world,

To chase after this crazy, confused old girl.

I'm sorry I fell victim once again to his manipulative lies.

I'm sorry that, on that fateful

Night,

I didn't recognize the hurt, and distance in your eyes.

If I could turn back time, be

Given one more chance.

I'de place my hands on your

Shoulders,

While we danced ,our very first dance.

GREED, POLITICIANS, AND LIFE

**The world is spinning out of control.
While greedy politicians stand in the light, basking in the glow,
The masses struggle, night and day.
Working their lives away,
No time for their children, nor their spouse.
No time for joy, or frivolous play.
Afraid to slow down, for even a moment, as they might lose the car and the house.
I hear (Certain Folks) say
That " things are so much better"
Really?
Better for who?
For the handful of elite , old
Bastards such as you?
Things shouldn't be like this.
While struggling to maintain,
It's life's most important moments that are missed.
Shame on those who hoard life's treasures,
Greedy old men who rob us of life's pleasures!
I truly hope there is a heaven above,
A burning hell below the ground.
We, the people, the masses.
Will be smiling and waving at you, as we happily look down!**

Forgiveness, Demons and Love

You lived inside you're own
Crazy world.
You were my hero, when I was just a little girl.
As I grew older, my eyes began to open wide.
At that time, I thought you were just cruel and mean.
Now I realize, you were confused, demented, delusional,
And tormented inside.
Though at times, I still feel angry,
I'm still trying to forgive.
My life has always been a free fall, never really knowing where I'm gonna land.
46 years later, still this is the life I live.
I'm trying to play the cards you dealt me, and make a decent hand.
I am scarred, damaged, and lost. often I face each day with a sense of dread.
I fear I shall remain this way until my last words written, are the the last words said.
I no longer blame you, for the things you did, and didn't do.
I'm raising children of my own now.
Trying my best, not to pass these demons on to them, that I inherited from you!
Now that you are gone,
I truly hope that you've found peace.
Me, I'll struggle through, day by day.
Sedating the insanity, fending off the tiredness beast.
As for my kids, my daughter is grown.
She lives far away and has a life of her own.
She seems to be happy, doing just fine.
But, I know she's battling her own demons.
Not always but, some of the time.
She is strong, and will break free.
Her demons will shrivel, they will no longer be.
As for my son, he is still very young.
It's really hard to say, in him I've seen the darkness
I truly hope, He'll catch the light, and never let it slip away. As long as I live and breath,
These two people, I will forever love.
when my lungs cease to fill,

I'll be loving you both more than the moon, and all of the stars up above.

Forever True

Of course I remember you.
How can I forget,
You left me here,
Drowning in a sea of regret.
Hope has escaped me
I've misplaced my faith.
I fear it's myself,
I shall Forsake.
Time flies by faster, every day.
I've tried to catch it but,
It still slips away.
People keep saying " believe and things will improve ".
But it seems the things I desire,
Drift further away ,with my every move.
I hope I'm forgiven, these things I that I do.
Those of you I have loved,
Please know it was real,
And forever true.

FLIGHT OF EXTACY

wish you could touch my body again, The way your memory still holds my heart. I want to feel the energy of your desire The very thought of it, sets my soul into a raging fire LOh! What id'e give , for just one more night. Wrapped around each other, Our passion taking flight.

Lifting us high,

Above the world below.

Two glistening bodies,

Gliding across the sky

Dancing on a cloud of pure Ecstasy that few will ever know.

I miss the scent of your skin,

The taste of your body.

I ache to once again feel you deep within.

I realize this can never be.

So I'll hold on tight , won't let go, Dream of our fire, in sweet memories.

First Dance

You,
You were my hope for an end to sadness filled morrows.
A pillow to soften the blows of life's lonesome sorrows.
A beacon of light, through my darkest night.
Though it was wrong, it remained right.
We thought our love had empowered us.
Then it left us to crash, once we took flight.
I'm forever grateful to have known you, to be given that chance.
My only regret, as I now reflect,
They never played our song,
We never did, have our first dance.

FAKE

Those who adore you,
Admire from afar.
They can't see the darkness
Of who you truly are.
Your artificial beauty, can not hide the inner beast.
Those who surround you,
Have no interest in your soul.
It's only upon your flesh,
Their eyes wish to feast.
You perceive yourself as special.
Standing far above the rest.
Your true colors, will eventually bleed through.
Time is the ultimate test.
When your radiant glow
Fades with age, becomes a foggy
Haze of grey.
You'll find yourself , and nothing else.
Sitting in solitude, day after lonely day.

Every Day Life

I wish I could find the right words, to help me explain.

This darkness that engulfs

My life.

This confusion that corrupts

The inner core of my brain.

Always thinking, the constant worry.

Time escaping me, even though I rush and hurry.

Constant Analysis of every word, every action.

Like dominos, this anxiety sets a chain reaction.

I swallow the pills, you believe will save me.

Pretend to feel better and hope you won't see that,

From this internal torment,

I'll never be free.

L

Dream Sweet

Good night, sweet angel.

In my dreams, we shall meet.

Kissing me gently, in your sweet dreams.

Tonight, we both will dream so sweet.

Depression

Lately, everything seems so very bleak.
I keep telling myself, "it will be better next week."
But, the weeks drag by,
They seem to only get worse.
Things will be better next month.
They have to be!
There not, of course.
The sun is out!
The rain has stopped!
I'll feel better now, for sure.
But, even the suns magic,
Didn't bring the cure.
I'm still lingering here, somewhere between the lines of purgatory, and hell.
How long I'll dwell here this time,
Only time will tell.
So lonely, floating around depressions empty sea.
Please, enough already!
It's time to set me free!

Deaths Remedy

Sometimes I want to run
Just simply disappear.
I don't know where I'd go
Just anywhere but here.
My house, it is not empty
Yet it feels, that it is so.
At times I question, why
I stay.
Would it matter, if I just let go?
In my loneliness I'm drowning,
No one seems to hear or see
Dwelling on my darkest thoughts
Wishing I, would no longer be.
Still, here I am.
And will remain.
Seeking out deaths remedies
To finally cease this pain.

Dear John

It's July fourth once again.
When the sun rises, on the morning of the fifth,
I'll relive that dreadful day.
The day I awoke at 625 am to find
You there.
Vacant eyes fixed on me, paralyzed by the darkness of deaths cold stare.
Rope tied taunt around your throat,
Right foot resting on the second step of a small stool.
In your note, you said this to me.
Now , I ask of you.
How could you be so very cruel.
Your Note told me that " I broke your heart".
You'll never know , the damage you have done to mine.
It remains shattered and bleeding.
It hasn't ' gotten any better with time.
When you took your life that morning,
You took a piece of mine as well.
Even if I can one day , find my way to heaven.
I'll lose my balance reaching down to you, and find myself in hell.
Everyone still tells me that " I am not to blame".
I don't know if this is true or not.
But, one thing is for sure, I'll never again be the same.
I'm sorry for that night after I took my son back to his dad.
I looked into your eyes, I could see that you were sad.
I was so tired, I went to bed.
I can't even recall the last words that were said.
I wish I said " I love you "
" Let's go and get some rest "
I wish I had just taken your hand and led you to our room.
Holding you so tight, never letting go.
We probably would have slept till noon.
You would still be alive, why did I let you leave so soon?!
I'm sorry John.

I didn't mean to hurt you.

Along The Shore

The two of us walking
 Hand in Hand
Our cold bare feet sinking
 Into The Sand
Searching for San dollars
 Along The Shore

Fingers woven tenderly tight
 Light Fading now
 Into the hue of night.
Searching For Sand Dollars
 Along The Shore

Years have past now.
 As Did You
I gaze our ocean treasures
 Together We Adored
NeverAgain shall we walk
 Searching for sand dollars
 Along The Shore.

A world unknown

You seem to believe you're a
Fountain of knowledge.
Simply because you ,got
To graduate college.
You're always so smug ,
And so very snide.
But, I know things too!
Let's go for ride.
You act as though, you know
This city so well.
But, you've never been to the corners of hell.
I'll show you sadness, and
Horrors unknown by most.
By the time that we leave there,
You'll be as pale as a ghost!
This lesson I give you,
Likely will be of no use.
But, at least you'll have seen it.
You'll know it's dark truth.

We're almost there,
I can smell it in the air.
The underbelly of the
city
In this world, it's a very different game.
The rules as you know them,
Do not apply.
Oh, and by the way,
These players never take
Pity.
Finally!
We're here!
Let me park the car.

You're already in disbelief.
Both eyes fearful,
As you realize,
Where you are.
You probably thought,
"These streets were not real."
Just stuff you've seen, while
Watching TV.
Come now!
Let's hurry!
There's so much to see!

A pimp to the left, drug dealer on the right.
Are you ok?
You look a fright!
What scared you so badly?
Was it the hooker ,with only
One leg?
Or seeing that mother,and four hungry children,
Shamelessly beg.

Come on, let's get out of this place.
Why are you stopped,
Starring, with that odd look
On you're face?
As I turned my head,
I saw it too.
You're eyes were fixed on some one.
A different version of
You!
Here, take my hand.
Let's get you back to the car.
I hope you've learned the lesson.
Be grateful for your life,
Because some of these
Creatures, were once exactly where

You currently are.

THE WORDS THAT DANCE INSIDE OUR MINDS

Hello?

Are you still there?

oh wait!

It was I who vanished, abducted by the confusion running through my head

Honestly, I didn't think I would ever make it back,

All the spinning pictures inside my mind's eye,

were leading me to a hospital, or found next to

the train tracks, cold and dead.

I've been lost before, but not in this way.

wondering the streets, no place to stay.

No one even seemed to notice that I was missing.

Don't know why I was at all surprised that no one really cared,

inside their own heads, building a private reality all their own.

believing they are the "sane ones" keeps them from feeling scared,

and completely alone.

My mental health has always been far from the "norm"

But I'm not at all crazy, or insane,

Just a lost frightened soul, running from the pain!

I didn't escape the ongoing pain, the agonizing fear.

But, my mind is not arguing with me at this moment,

and I'm putting words on paper.

I'm glad I have returned, happy to be here.

If you suffer from mental illness, you're not broken, or damaged,

I wish people would stop labeling every person who's suffering from a MHC,

as completely crazy!

sadly, there are those who can't find the way back to the rest of us.

My heart breaks for them!

so please, stop putting all of us into one box, or category.

that's basically saying that, "there's only one type of cancer"

can you hear how ridiculous that sounds?

Thank you for reading,

Resa

625 AM

As the rain taps against
The windows near
My bed,
Thoughts of you dance
Inside my head.
Memories of you taunt
Me,
Hold me captive within
These walls inside my
Mind.
Since that dreadful morning, seeing you fade away,
You left me here to pay
The price,
For the peace you
Could not find .

?Missing You ?

Night has fallen yet again
I close my eyes, and think
Of you, soulmate, lover,
My truest friend.
I miss the times we spent right here.
Your gentle hands caressing my skin,
Your tender, passionate lips
Kissing away my pain and fear.
I miss the way each curve of my body,
Perfectly painted on to you.
You touched me softly, yet ever so deep.
Found places inside me,
That I never knew.
I miss every kiss, the heat of your touch.
Every motion, every move,
Bringing me closer and closer to the impending rush!
My body relaxed, I breath out , then a few content sighs.
Still tingling ,as your sweet lips travel my body, and kiss my inner thighs.
I reach down , touch your warm face.
My hands gently guide you, to a different place.
I miss you laying here beside me all through the night
My head resting on your chest, as you're holding me tight.
Oh, how I wish I could feel your touch once again.
My soulmate, my lover, my truest friend.

? Would We?

Wouldn't it be nice if the world,
Would slow its pace , just slow down?
If everyone who lives, and breaths,
Would decide to end the race, and take a look around.
I wonder what would happen,
If for just one day,
All the machines went silent.
Would we have any words to say?
Would we remember how to communicate, face to face?
Would it feel weird to converse,
While sharing the same space?
Would we have the courage,
To open our mouths and speak?
Or hide in a corner feeling helpless and meek.
Would we timidly sit quietly alone?
Missing our most trusted companion .
Longing to hold once again,
Our precious little phone.
Sent from my iPhone!
LOL

? Children of the night?

In my room on this quiet night.
Shadows dancing along the walls
Choreographed by a single candle
Cast by a small flickering light .
Laying here alone, in this
oversized bed,
So lonely without you.
Every sunset, fills my heart with dread.
I recall our nights together ,
Like it was yesterday.
We owned the darkness,
The stillness of the night,
Was our time to play.
But, when the sun came up,
Reality, it brought to light.
We couldn't last forever.
We were but, children of the night.

A life without dreams

Am I still alive? Just waiting for death to arrive.
One day I awoke, yet I was asleep.
Following a pattern, like a senseless sheep.
My mind seems avoid, like an empty plate.
Is this now my life? My destiny, my fate?
To carry-on, without a single hope or dream?
Dying inside, unable to scream.
What has happened?
Where did I go?
Was I always this way, and just didn't know?
I believe not, it can't be so.
Oh help me remember where, my dreams used to grow.

ANXIETY

Try to smile, be polite. Blend in with the " Normal crowd".
Head spinning, heart racing.
One million whispers,they grow so very loud!
Pull into the driveway,hands shaking.
Shut off the engine, head is aching.
Where the hell are my house keys?!
Oh,here they are, in my hand.
I exhale, beginning to feel somewhat at ease.
With each new breath, my lungs expand.
I fumble with my keys,arguing with the lock and the door.
Finally,I step across the threshold,Thank God !
I'm safe inside my dwelling,at peace with myself once more

? Twisted Heart?

The clock will mark midnights hour.
I lay here sleepless once again.
mind spinning, stomach
sour.
You are in the other room,
As you always are.
Strange, just a few feet,
Can be such a distance
I've tried to reach you,
Show you what love means worn down from your resistance.
My energy depleted, we are over now.
At least, that's how it seems.
I'll never understand.the inner workings of your twisted heart.
The only time you desire
me, is once I've chosen to depart.
Then, once again you reel me back, like a fish hooked on a line.
I find salvation within your arms,
Until your love. And heart retreat,
I'll revel in this precious time.

JULY 5th

Not long did I know you, nor did you I.
Your eyes still haunt me,
Some memories are forever, Some images never die.
So sudden it was, your choice to depart.
Leaving a permanent scar on my tortured heart.
Filled with despair, then some anger.
If I had only known, you were in such danger.
Maybe I could have saved you.
At least for a time.
This burden of guilt, will always be mine.