

Anthology of The sunseeker



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To Nature~ my biggest muse

summary

Staircase to oblivion

Warrior

Wings

Beckoning Storm

Halfbreed

Price of freedom

Hold me tight

Broken Promise

Just a mood

Long day

Connections

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Lovers

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Adrenaline

Sabai sabai cowboy

Fright Night

Gardener

Bound By Walls

Change

Staircase to oblivion

Endlessly spiraling downwards
From one faulty step
Just one bad day
Leads to more regret

Warrior

Orient girl with hair like black silk
Let your pale skin glow in the moonlight
Calm face and soft composer but a soul of fiery rage
Show them a true fight
Bones made like glass a body so small
But your ancestors walk with you so you will never fall
So go on warrior of seduction and grace
Never to settle with tears on her face

Wings

She had the most beautiful wings of them all,
But like a moth drawn to flame;
She only flew towards trouble.

Beckoning Storm

Silver slivers of moonlight illuminate her pale skin through the rain spattered window.
A storm brews outside with loud clashes and crackles billowing from the heavens.
"Follow me", the storm calls to her soul. Her mind followed, but her soul stayed.

Halfbreed

It's always there lingering
Those words inside my head
"Halfbreed"
It would bother me before I go to bed
They say it in there native tongues
How I never "looked enough"
But growing up in America proved it wrong
Making my childhood rough
Never enough for my own but just enough for them
I never escaped there stereotypes
I didn't have many friends
It doesn't matter these days
I've took upon myself to learn the ways
Proud, strong, a new type of breed
Something traditional mixed with southern culture
Someone born to lead

Price of freedom

I never left my cage made of straw and clay
Not until I got a taste of freedom one day
I stretched my wings out an inch just for the high
Now these days they're full span and I get lost in the skies
Eventually I will crash
There is always a price to pay
But that's how freedom works
You must sacrifice to get away

Hold me tight

Winter chills let's me keep you warm
But when you're gone I'm alone in this storm
I'd serenade you with love songs all through the night
But when you're gone there is an eerie silence and it doesn't feel right
Hold me tight
My love
Hold me tight
Day turns quickly into night
One day I'll lose you but that's alright
One day I'll look back to when you'd hold me tight

Broken Promise

I hear your name and I feel regret
My saddest story I've witnessed yet
My own blood
I watched you born
Now you bleed
I see you torn
I promised to protect you
To save you from this place
But time moved on and I grew up
With an older, and more worn face
I have a family now and there is no more room
The room that I promised you
These things happened to soon
I love you and I'm sorry
I'll tell everyone your story
Of the girl who life dealt a losing hand
An angel who fell from glory

Just a mood

Where is the silver lining
Promised to me long ago
Where is the blessing of protection
That I was bestowed
Looking in the mirror
And all I see are bones
I'm in a room full of people
And yet I feel alone

Long day

Slivers of memories splintered in my mind
I try to pull them out from time to time
A never ending rain cascading from the sky
The wail of two lovers when one is bout to die
The hollowed glare of a soul that lost its meaning
The certain people you can only see by dreaming
Grasping at a silk veil that only ghosts can touch
If the rush of life is temporary why does it hurt this much

Connections

I knew you were different
When we first met
The way you carried yourself
I could never forget
You're real, you feel?
Your words are a humble invitation
You're golden, shining
Unlike those cheap imitations

My beauty

Everyone loves a setting sun
Her beauty as she leaves
Everyone loves ones heartbroken song
When true love is just a tease
Why such value in broke and dying things
Why would such selfish creatures bother
Because even the worst can be art
If not to one then another
Let the storms wrap around me
Let the dead lay at my feet
When I enter the gates of hell
It will be chaotic beauty that I meet

The Bandit Of the Night

He's a gunslinger
He's got a pep in his walk
With his black felt hat
And a twang in his talk
He's a lady killer
Wanted in six states
He's a gambling man
And he's playing with fate
He rides a mustang
With his iron on hand
It's only him in his posse
He don't need a best friend
He's riding heartless
Into the moonlit night
He's the cowboy killer
Filling Sheriffs with fright

The art of escape

I look in the mirror
And see a mask
Such fragile things
They never last
I want a new name
And a place to hide
Just not alone
Side by side
If adventure called your name
Would you risk it all
To see paradise
While remaining small
The world is burning
The rural land is calling home
Let us go hand in hand
Into the unknown

Melancholy

A phantom with determination
He takes what he wants
He desires me and what I enjoy
Things that brings happiness he haunts
Late at night when I'm all alone
Is when he loves to strike
Whispering bitter sweet memories
Giving me sinking feelings I have to fight
Appearing out of no where
There is no reason
Playing with me like a toy
He's a hunter and I'm game that's always in season

Mother Nature

Storm clouds rumble across the sky
A cackling of light breaks through
Something about the smell of fresh rain
There's a part of that storm in you

Such beauty to watch the heavens touch the earth
You're heart races when it hears the wind
The adrenaline surges through your body
Knowing this could be your end

Beautiful how the winds sweep the land
The sky's full of gray and blue
A simple reminder from Mother Nature
That she's always connected to you

Lovers

Two lovers intoxicated
Causing the windows to steam
During a cold winter night
The frost and their bodies in the moonlight begin to gleam

Well hidden from the world
They hold each other close
Both filled with desire and doomed
One a parasite; the other a host

Where can you find true love?
Is it even real
Or is it a forbidden fantasy
Humans where never meant to feel

Masks

Someone is harboring ill intent
A stranger in the alley
Tall, dark, and handsome
A wolf roaming the valley

Those poor creatures whose skin glistens in the moonlight
They hear his call at night
Serenading them to the window
This was the beginning of a fight

Who could resist a voice of velvet
and his silver tongue
His song would reach his victims ears
They're fate sealed once he was done

Do not listen to his song
Do not look into his eyes
The handsome mask he wears
Built of 1000 lies

Endings

How does it end
I think looking into your eyes
Will I remember you fondly as a memory
Or someone full of lies

I know we aren't blessed with eternity
But for you I offer this
My portion of the river of life
Two streams meet to kiss

Warmth upon your coldest nights
But will I be enough in the end
So will we spend the rest of eternity as
Either Foe or friend

Adrenaline

Horizontally falling
Deaf to my life's calling
I'm the prodigy of icarus
Wasted potential I'm hauling

They give religion for backbone
And enforce rules for decency
But the truth about humanity
Is that it's only just a piece of me

Commit your sins
Let them settle in
For this will just begin
Truth is in a 1,000 years
The records surely end

How many murderers
Have been long forgotten
In the end
Something in Denmark has gone rotten
Where do I begin

I count the night till I run away
Into the abyss
Adrenaline embraces me
Blessing me with her kiss

Regret haunts me
Veiling me with lucid dreams
Remind Cupid
This world is not what it seems

Sabai sabai cowboy

Who knew the sunrise
Would bring you by my side
I thank nature for her beauty
With you I do confide

The calm moments when I lay beside you
I could tell from the first embrace
You where much more then a muse
For once I felt in the right place

Together we make art
When my hands aren't tied
An unexpected collaboration
Fate brought you to my side

Fright Night

Pulled from reality
Chills go down your spine
The feeling of sinking
You're racing against time

Its waiting there
But invisible from site
You're mind and heart agree
Something isnt right

What is lurking around the corner
A shadow of a hand lingers
When you're far away
But still tied in its untouchable fingers

Who is behind the mask
Where does it hide when I look
I feel like its following me
But what has it took

Good deeds dont hide in shadows
Or thoughts behind screens
Its trying to distract me
By any means

Its not of normal orgin
Theirs something hiding in plain site
A blue screen, a masked man
A real life fright night

Gardener

You can leave anytime you want
But why do you value staying
Manmade things left without human touch
They'll start decaying

Im your garden that you help grow
You pull out all the weeds
Without you I am overrun
And join the decaying with my misdeeds

So use the dead as soil
And always remain true
Whatever you give to me
Ill give ten fold to you

Bound By Walls

The unruly child, dying elder, and the ones who suffer alone are left in separate rooms.

We trust four walls will offer protection, but they often make them feel doomed.

The walls might be big, strong, and offer to protect them from the elements of outdoors,

But love, companionship, comfort, guidance, or even a shoulder to cry on is not offered by those walls or floors.

Left behind by people who are satisfied with the feeling of, "they are safe where they stay";

Those same people often forget without the interaction of loved ones the walls get smaller everyday.

Change

What am trying to continue
What point for me to prove

Life gave me an unknown goal
That I'm determined not to lose

I try to perfect many talents
But a profession I can never chose

Never satisfied with the current landscape
I always want to move

Why so much change in little time
What am I looking for

I feel like something is missing
Yet it's always been here before