



Jackson's Moments 1

# Jackson's Moments

A Collection Of Poems

By

Jackson Koller



## **Jackson's Moments**

Jackson Koller

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### Disclaimer

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Printed in the United States of America

Completed May 1993

First Reformat/Reprint January 1997

Second Reformat/Reprint December 1999

*Jackson's Moments* - Jackson Koller

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## Dedication

I dedicate this work to all those I have loved in my life, I thank them for being there when I've needed them to love, whether family, friends, or lovers. . . .

## INTRODUCTION

Welcome . . . and I hope you find as much enjoyment in reading this my latest collection, as I've had writing it.

Though some of the research has been very hard on me, it is full of a lot of special memories to me. . . .

I have divided the book into two basic sections, the 'New Stuff,' written over the past year or so is first, and 'Old Stuff,' the gleanings from my previous collection follows.

OS includes only my favorites from the previous collection, not necessarily my best, just **MY** favorites. NS is everything I've written since the last collection, mostly written for one person, either to or for, and I am thankful for having had her love in my life, for as long as I did, I treasure it more than my words can say here, and here are my last words to her. . . .

I can still hear her heartbeat  
from a thousand miles,  
Feel her touch in my life without it,  
Hear her voice in my mind, see her smile,  
Her presence in my dreams,  
How much more could she be in my life,  
even if she were here. . . .

Jackson Koller  
1993



## HEARTBEAT

Oh, it's true  
No matter where I travel  
Where life leads me  
(Refrain)

Oh, how far  
Is far away  
If we never go  
(Refrain)

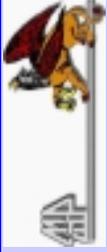
Oh, what a night  
Look at you there  
Coming closer  
(Refrain)

Oh, my, look there  
Return to the beginning  
Looking for an ending  
(Refrain)

Oh, for one more touch  
One more place  
One more life to live  
(Refrain)

Oh, for one more try  
Homeward bound  
In transit  
(Refrain)

Refrain:  
My home's in my heart  
No matter where I lay my head  
My home's in my heart



### Meeting

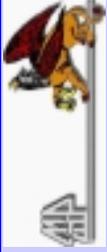
When first we chanced to meet,  
     no inkling of the future in store,  
     passing over lightly the chance meeting.  
 Our lives coming together,  
     drawing us closer, friendship and love flowering,  
     the good times and bad times alike, shared.  
 So much to remember, now,  
     memories we made together, held separately,  
     cherished and lived anew every day.  
 Separate ways we've gone,  
     for a moment, together, always remembered,  
     so small a chance, meeting you.  
 May whatever road you've taken,  
     may it lead you back to me,  
     meeting again, for a chance. . .

### Changing Still

Conflict creates change,  
     change causes growth.  
 Seasons change, even nature knows,  
     trees shed and grow anew.  
 The sun dims, taking a back seat,  
     to return bright and fresh.  
 The earth sleeps, taking on a new coat,  
     to Spring forth renewed.  
 Reliving the cycle of life, yearly,  
     rapid, constant, ever changing.  
 Unpredictable in it's predictability,  
     God's reminder to us.  
 That life is ever changing,  
     that to live is to grow, to change.  
 That we have many seasons to our lives,  
     with work, with play, with living.  
 Winter's come, conflict and changes,  
     Spring with acceptance into chances.  
 Summer fulfilled, living with our changes,  
     Fall into preparations for more.  
 Ever changing, ever growing,  
     we can reach for that which is ours.  
 To resist change, is to deny ourselves  
     all that we can be.

Chris

Raven's hair blowing on the wind  
winds of change, winds abiding  
Liquid pools of green  
reflecting, inner doors  
More than an image  
less than a touch  
Hearts touching in kinship  
caring, warmth, spreading  
Intertwined hopes, dreaming  
the same separate  
A mind awhirl  
anchoring in uncharted waters  
A thought passing on to questions  
perchance answers on the horizon  
A sister, a friend  
so much more than what could have been  
Time betrayed us  
to only be what we are  
In my life, in my heart  
feeling without touch  
No waiting for change  
enough for now  
The future charted by the past  
my life filled by the emptiness  
Happiness in sharing  
what we can  
Oh, but for the past  
to have been different



**Breakin' Down**

Turn the music up, deaden senses,  
 cloud my thoughts.  
 Another drink, no ocean  
 enough to drown in.  
 Searchin' for answers,  
 don't even know the question.  
 Memories crowding in,  
 obscuring the future.  
 Delusions, illusions,  
 who can tell the difference.  
 Runnin' from the past,  
 no where to hide.  
 No where to run to  
 wishes are not a place to go.  
 My mind a racin', a racin',  
 no matter what I do.  
 Oh, for a moment, not to think or  
 to feel, just to be.

**Passion**

When first we touched, your passion burned within,  
 Holding you it raged, ablaze, consuming,  
 Much to my surprise, my fire burned bright,  
 The heat of the moments carry us forward,  
 Never quenched, but in ourselves,  
 Burning for your touch anew,  
 My love for you, reaching beyond reason,  
 all-consuming.

**A Ray of Sunshine**

Your passage through my life  
 changing me, lifting me up.  
 Raising me above all else,  
 seeing much anew, fresh, and alive.  
 A breath of Spring air,  
 a cool summer breeze, refreshed.  
 New growth,  
 feelings never felt before.  
 Bless the day,  
 your love first shone on me.  
 For, my love,  
 you are the ray of sunshine in my life. . .



**CLOSER**

Forever separate, our love makes us one, closer together,  
 Our touch, driving our passions, closer together,  
 Gone apart, the longing draws us in, closer together,  
 Hopes and dreams, mixing indeterminate, closer together,  
 No limit for us, boundaries mark us in, closer together,  
 Wrong or right, choices we make to live by, closer together,  
 Hearts beat, the pulse feeding us, closer together,  
 So, why are we not. . . .  
 . . . .closer together?

**ADRIFT**

Floating in our love,  
 sight of land lost,  
 no safe harbor.  
 Storms abrewing,  
 horizon clouds, squalls ahead,  
 a wind a changing our course.  
 Adrift with no compass,  
 uncharted seas,  
 lost and hopeless.  
 Our love,  
 our only shelter,  
 from the storms ahead.

**Outside**

Within your eyes,  
 reflections of my future.  
 Within your heart,  
 beats my love.  
 Within your walk,  
 stands my desire.  
 Within your mind,  
 my thoughts unfold.  
 Within your embrace,  
 my comfort closes in.  
 Within your desire,  
 I burn again.  
 Within your smile,  
 hope springs eternal.  
 Within your life,  
 I learn of living.  
 Within your love,  
 I live again.

ONE/TWO/ONE

When you come to me  
 I become whole.  
 Complements separately  
 together complete.  
 Your love makes me strong  
 sustaining me.  
 The aches ease  
 the fire burns.  
 The yearnings are quenched  
 the dreaming begins.  
 Come closer  
 I am here.  
 Didn't know it could be so right  
 my heart in your hands.  
 In your arms  
 I have found home.

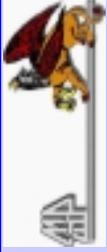
Love Me

Hold my hand, share my life, my love,  
 Touch me where no one has before,  
 Let us be all we can be,  
 Barriers broken, let me in,  
 Hold back naught, and our love will grow even more,  
 Let me love you, as I want you to love me. . .

FOR YOUR LOVE, ALWAYS

Alone,  
 your arms  
 hold me still.  
 My thirst for  
 Love, I drink from  
 your liquid green pools.  
 My hunger for your love  
 never abated, you fill me up,  
 forever making me long for more.  
 You came into my life, a whirlwind,  
 stirring me to greater passions,  
 the driving force in my life.  
 Your touch, your love  
 and life flows into  
 me, glowing.  
 I love you,  
 dearest,  
 always.





### Running Blind

In the darkness of the moment  
 Blundering about  
 Bumping each  
 No telling  
 Damage untold  
 No eyes to see  
 Blinding light  
 To our souls revealed  
 A tear to behold

### OH, Where Have You Gone

It was only yesterday  
     when we said good-bye,  
     and yesterday seems forever.  
 Oh, why was our beginning our ending,  
     closer together, farther apart,  
     lost our chance as we found it.  
 Girl, you look so good  
     crossing my mind,  
     leaving my life.  
 As my heart reached out  
     touching a chord,  
     a hollow haunting note.  
 I wanted, you wanted,  
     our goals the same,  
     means differing.  
 Oh, why did the gap widen  
     as we chose to broach it,  
     differences driving a wedge.  
 I said good-bye,  
     when all I wanted was to draw you nearer,  
     to never let you go.  
 A love, a longing,  
     a desire, forevermore,  
     wrenched from my soul.  
 If wishes could come true  
     today would be yesterday  
     and good-bye would become hello. . .



### Where To Now

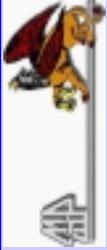
So full of emptiness,  
 Waves of tears coursing,  
 Through me, heart-wrenching,  
 Emotions untried, pain and joy,  
 Love felt in the deepest core,  
 Control lost, adrift in myself,  
 Love held, here and lost,  
 Pain through rebirth,  
 How can I find myself,  
     when you fill me so. . .

### Burn Out

When first you touched my life,  
     a friendship we gained,  
 In time, closer and closer,  
     till finally we touched,  
 Love flowed, grew and held us,  
     enveloping comfort,  
 A spark of sunshine,  
     burst to Nova,  
 In it's passion,  
     did we burn out. . .

### Lost Our Way

My feelings, can never be expressed,  
 We have no words to describe,  
 Totality, burning, longing,  
 To be, keep, change, and grow,  
 Never to move away, saying good-bye,  
 Push-pull, where to turn,  
 Find ourselves, in each other,  
 Lose ourselves, in our love,  
 Where did we turn away,  
 Lose our way to we,  
 Some people will never know,  
 The glory we shared,  
 Can never feel the love,  
 We've shared,  
 Pity. . .



Marker

No matter where you've gone,  
 You've left your mark on me,  
 Forever changed my life, my love,  
 My way of looking at the world,  
 My hopes and dreams grew and spread,  
 One chance we had, forever touched,  
 All my inner halls shine with your light,  
 My life is so much richer for having known you,  
 Have I left my mark on you, as well?

Somewhere

I look for you,  
     where you used to be, where I wanted you to be,  
     where have you gone to. . .  
 I can't find you,  
     where did our love go, why did you go away,  
     memories are all that's left. . .  
 I can't find the feeling,  
     of all we shared, when you left  
     my heart went with you. . .  
 I try to run, I try to hide,  
     searching, looking, nowhere to be found,  
     all we were. . .  
 All we said, not quite enough,  
     all we felt mixed together, lost,  
     I miss you, and missed you. . .  
 Baby, baby,  
     nobody out there is going to love you like this,  
     remember me, remember us,  
     I'd do anything to have you back here. . .

Forever

My love for you grows every day,  
 My feelings stronger, because of you,  
 My love of life renewed, living,  
 My hope for the future strengthened,  
 My dreams, a reality,  
 My life fuller, for you,  
 My love for you. . .  
     . . .forever.

WHY

Why, oh, why,  
 can't I get over you:  
 your image fills my sight,  
 the love we shared fill my nights,  
 your voice, music to me, rings still,  
 thoughts of you fill my day,  
 your touch more than a memory,  
 though you've gone away,  
 everywhere I turn,  
 you are there,  
 Is there any wonder why. . .

Rules of the Game

The pawn in the game,  
 longing to be a king,  
 minimal moves subscribed to.  
 No way to change,  
 the rules or self,  
 in pursuit of the queen.  
 Forward moving,  
 one step at a time,  
 deeper into the game of love.  
 Life sets the board,  
 square by square,  
 alternating, never changing.  
 Playing the game,  
 longing for the chance,  
 to be greater than set upon.

Opposites

The brightness of us,  
 can surely illumine the darkness!  
 Together we can overcome,  
 our individual limitations.  
 Becoming better together,  
 than the sum of our parts.  
 Working, and striving,  
 to be free of ourselves.  
 Closer, and closer,  
 the distance widening.  
 We dance our life,  
 our love the steps we follow.  
 Our future,  
 in our past. . .



### Journal

Hello, journal,  
 reflections of my mind,  
 my heartbeat written within.

How have you been,  
 I tell you all,  
 your blank page holds my dreams.

Your silence  
 roars through me,  
 what do you think of what I enter.

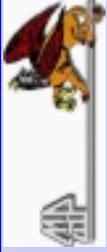
Do you care,  
 hold my treasures secret,  
 what would you say.

Are you really there,  
 can my answers form  
 within your pages.

Or are you just a reflection,  
 a blank, to be filled,  
 never read, holding all.

### Good-Bye, My Darling

You say you need your space,  
 Well, here it is, take it,  
 Can you live with the vacuum,  
 Will you fill it, will you use it,  
 Good-bye, dear one, good-bye,  
 Make your own space,  
 Live with it, within it, without me,  
 You can not have mine,  
 Mine is so full of you,  
 To rid me of you,  
 Will take a new space,  
 Another vacuum,  
 Before the memories cease,  
 Before my heart will feel again,  
 Your space must not be mine. . . .



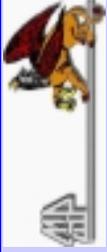
### What Do I Want?

I want the next thirty years learning about you,  
     your faults and frailties, as well as your strengths.  
 I want to kiss your tears away,  
     to hold you tight against the cold.  
 I want to wake up next to you each morn',  
     after going to sleep beside you every night.  
 I want to see you smile just because it's me,  
     hear your laughter ring within me.  
 I want to hear our first borns' laughter,  
     and see motherhoods glow upon your face.  
 I want to hold your hand,  
     for no other reason than it's your hand.  
 I want to stand beside you when you need it,  
     and to share our lives when you don't.  
 I want to be your shelter against troubled times,  
     your heart to be my refuge.  
 I want to dance the night away with you,  
     and bring the morning in with our loving.  
 I want all of you I can get, you can give,  
     and it will never be enough.  
 I want to fight with you,  
     because I know we'll make up.  
 I want the hard times, as well as good times,  
     as they strengthen and bring us closer together.  
 I want to love you the rest of my life,  
     and win your love for all time.  
 I want you to turn to me, because you want to,  
     to love each other forever, and more.  
 I want to nurture the love we've found between us,  
     to watch it grow and flower to what it can be.  
 I want you to find me there,  
     when you need a shoulder to lean on.  
 I want a hug to make everything better,  
     when it seems darkest, to be each others light.  
 I want your love to fill my world,  
     and to love you the best I can.  
 And you ask, what is my minimum,  
     what of my dreams do I give up, my love?



### Ages Of Growth

We grow, closing the gaps between us,  
Filling each other with ourselves,  
Relationships are the forges of our lives,  
We have had our stone, bronze, and iron ages,  
To emerge as tempered steel, strengthened,  
Stronger with each stage, ever changing,  
Ever growing, we reach forward for all we can be,  
In our search we have put aside our childhood,  
Adults, loving, caring, nurturing, bonding,  
Forever more to face life with love,  
Hopes and dreams mixed, a new vision,  
Tears shed to clear our view,  
We see a brighter tomorrow, side-by-side,  
Separate or alone, our strength will abide,  
Decisions, choices, ahead, we will face,  
Undaunted singularly we gain, the freedom,  
To face the tests ahead, to forge ahead,  
Better for having known the other,  
Better prepared to pick up our tasks,  
To bear our burdens, lighter now,  
We've won our losses dearly,  
Our triumphs will shine the more,  
For having known each other,  
Our friendship and love, forging us,  
To what we now are, and will be. . . .



**Dark Side Of The Moon**

Down, down, down,  
     into the pit of life,  
 Churning away, tearing up,  
     how much to take, leave,  
 Leave behind, agony and tears,  
     stand it, knocked down,  
 Thrown about, pain, pain,  
     dead, dying, little pieces,  
 Up, up, up,  
     through the quagmire,  
 Pinpoint light, blinding  
     showing a way,  
 Way out,  
     God help me,  
 Save me from myself,  
     protect her from me,  
 Let me leave,  
     this side of me behind,  
 Can I dump, all that garbage,  
     and leave it behind, when I reemerge?

**Up and Down, In and Out**

The cracks of our lives, so little time, much to know, unlearn,  
 We fall through, tumbling down, gyrating to the bottom/top,  
 Cold wind of reality whipping by, frozen and cruel, cold,  
 Wrapped in our love, forever warm, hold on dear,  
 We distance and draw near, every day new,  
 Closer we circle, spiraling out and away,  
 Touch and avoid, contradictions,  
     As our love draws us in,  
         We ourselves are,  
             Indented away,  
         Where will our lives,  
     Lead us, fashion our future,  
 Our pasts hold us apart, for now,  
 Our presents hold us together, bonded,  
 Our future dim, and on the horizon far away,  
 Our love, our friendship, the glue that bides time,  
 Always we cycle back to the basics, our love for each,  
 And in that our push-pull remains, peaks, spikes, valleys,  
 Forever till a final indentation, to peak always. . . . .



### Recovery

Recover, rejoice, tomorrow is brighter!  
 The bottom is the only way up from there!  
 Enjoy life, the little things become dear!  
 And life is wonderful, for its' own sake!  
 The sun shines brighter every day!  
 The rainbow on the horizon looms larger!  
 The days pass easier, the heart repairs!  
 Recovery is the only road worth traveling!  
 All improves with time, slowly for sure!  
 All things stand out, with new appreciation!  
 The zest for life returns, and grows!  
 With each passing moment the pain is less!  
 Tears turn to laughter, with memories to joy!  
 To have been loved is the mainstay, anchor to!  
 Every little moment turns to treasures!  
 Flowers bloom just for your pleasure!  
 Senses awaken, all returns to normal!  
 Eventually, eventually, recover, rejoice,  
 tomorrow is brighter. . . .

### Tomorrows' Song

There is a bird in my tree,  
 outside my window,  
 singing his song of joy to me.  
 The sunshine clears the air,  
 no storm below,  
 halo behind your hair.  
 Your smile radiates out,  
 laughters' blow,  
 wipes out my pout.  
 Your warm love,  
 encompassing slow,  
 fits like a glove.  
 Heart skips a beat,  
 my love does glow,  
 before your passions heat.  
 Hand in hand,  
 we walk down the row,  
 love, wear my band.  
 Love me close, dear, loves' blur,  
 cupid's arrow from bow,  
 strikes true and sure!



### My Dance, My Love

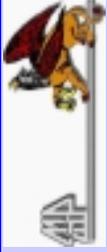
I have to give you up,  
 To get you back,  
 Go away and come back,  
 Our feelings draw us near,  
 As our thoughts separate,  
 So we spin our dance,  
 Of love and longing,  
 Warm and tender,  
 Distant and near,  
 Its' embrace holds us,  
 Against the cold realities,  
 Always and forever. . .

### Dearest

Love of my life, to my life adding Love,  
 Cherishing each moment I recall, memories,  
 Your voice rings down my halls, a choir,  
 Grace and beauty walks in me, your vision,  
 Cheer me your laughter, playful caring,  
 My life overflowing, for love of you,  
 A touch is all I need, I ask for,  
 When the days are numbered, you count above all,  
 Feelings awakened, rejoice and live,  
 Life and love, shine on in us,  
 Joy to behold, radiance to dazzle,  
 Bathe in your love, wash away tears,  
 Rainbows on the horizon, sun shine on me,  
 Your glow, infuses me,  
 Raises me, lifts and carries,  
 Gives me what I do not carry, within me,  
 and makes me whole. . .

### Will Be

What will be, will be,  
 What should be, will take care of itself,  
 What would be, may be,  
 What could be, is a dream,  
 What can be, is a possibility,  
 What might be, is a hope,  
 What may be, may not be,  
 What we have, is possible,  
 What was, is gone,  
 What will be, will be. . . .



### Hold On

Hold on tight, tonight,  
 Dear, I'm fallin' in Love,  
 Love me true, forever  
 The passions roar through us,  
 Drained, not depleted,  
 Adding further depths,  
 A bonding to strengthen,  
 Together we travel alone,  
 A road we chose, future dim  
 A life we live, shadows' brighten  
 A dream we share, to care and nurture  
 A hope, our love's warmth  
     before cold reality. . . .

### Passage

More have you brought, than taken  
 Hard times many, not all of what we are  
 Good times more, all that we could be  
 Better times ahead, the future ours for the asking  
 Adding to my life, growing closer  
 I find another kindred, one and one equals one  
 What we've shared, could never be bought  
 Only given one to the other, changes for and because  
 Life is so much richer, for having known you  
 Love is so much fuller, for our love  
 Your caring thoughts, bolster my spirits  
 What has passed is gone, we have each other  
 Passing between us, all of us  
 Good and bad, right and wrong  
 It has passed, in it's passing we have touched  
 Each others' soul, made our loads lighter  
 Our burdens shared, friendship grows  
 Love floats in, butterflies to flowers  
 We drink each others' nectar, sweet and light. . .



### The Phrase

I love you. . . .  
 Such simple words,  
 For so grand a concept,  
 Two people bonded, you and I,  
 By a feeling, no one can define,  
 All that it implies,  
 Left unsaid, because  
 When it comes down to it,  
 That's all that needs to be said,  
     I Love You. . . .

### Action

Think, Feel, Act. . .  
 Feel, Think, Act. . .

Think of your feelings to act,  
 Feel your thoughts to take action. . .

Without action your thoughts,  
     and feelings have no substance,  
 Action makes you real,  
     validates and confirms your beliefs,  
 Others see your actions,  
     to back your words. . .

All the wonderful thoughts you can have,  
 All the glorious feelings in the world,  
 Are as nothing, if you never act on them. . .



### Everything

Everything my heart desires,  
stands before me,  
slipping between my fingers,  
Everything my life needs,  
to be fulfilled,  
I leave behind,  
Everything I've ever wanted,  
in one person,  
I have to say good-bye to,  
Everything I've ever dreamed,  
and hoped for,  
fading before my eyes,  
Everything between us,  
growing stronger every day,  
torn apart with distance,  
Everything I've ever needed,  
found within the warmth of your embrace,  
your arms close on empty air now,  
Everything between and before us,  
a chance worth takin',  
a part of me is dying,  
Everything, everytime, with you,  
my heart lived within the dream,  
our pasts holding our futures apart. . . .



### Could Have Been

I never meant,  
to put the pain there in your eyes,  
the tear rolling down your cheek,  
the loss and grief of losing me.

Remember that,  
I wanted to bring joy to your life,  
to lift and guide your tired feet,  
to bask in our love.

Where did,  
we turn down this path to love,  
growing closer with every day,  
hearts twined as one.

Oh darlin',  
my shoulder to cry on,  
my arms to hold you tight against our world,  
my heart to bathe in my life's blood.

Those are all I wanted,  
to love my best friend as a woman,  
to cherish, to marvel in our warmth,  
to share the night against the darkness.

To be each others shelter,  
from the life we can't live,  
sharing our passions in the night,  
to hold off the day's darkness.

A life to share,  
that is all we hoped for, dreamed of,  
just out of reach within reality,  
we press on to live again. . . .



### All For The Love Of You

You've brought out the best in me,  
 Made that which was there shine ever brighter,  
 The warm glow of our love surrounds me in comfort,  
 All before, only preparing for this,  
 Our moment of truth, to share all that we can be,  
 Could be,  
 My path in life is straighter,  
 My goals obtainable,  
 My dreams and hopes livable,  
 The smile on my face there for you,  
 The joy in my heart comes from you,  
 Life again is worth living,  
 Thank you, darlin', for giving me that which will sustain me,  
 As we travel our separate roads ahead,  
 My dreams will be of you,  
 My hopes for us. . . .

### Inner Self

Growth never ceasing,  
 When our bodies cease,  
     and start to recede backwards,  
 Is the time for our inner growth,  
     looking inward, cultivating all  
 Reflection on all we've gathered,  
 Weeding out the past no longer needed,  
     gleaning the gems we have gathered,  
 Years of learning, of accumulation  
     time now to sort through  
 Our greatest time of growth,  
     inner spiritual, to be all we can be  
 The taste of and for life refined,  
 The best held onto,  
     letting go that which impedes,  
 We change, and settle  
     into who we will be,  
     whom we really are. . . .

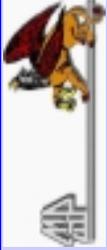
Meanings Within Meanings

What do I mean when I say this?  
 What do you mean when you say that?  
 What do we mean when we say the same things?  
 Every word a different meaning, multiplied,  
 Every phrase a parable, stories in our minds,  
 Imponderable, we wonder about each other,  
 Never knowing our meanings the same,  
 Or different, beyond comprehension,  
 Two people, one language, no sure understanding!  
 How can we meet on common ground,  
     when our only choice is our imperfect communication?  
 Can we extend beyond our words, our meanings,  
     to tell of that within our hearts?  
 A language designed to hide, to mince words,  
     makes us wince, searching for words of the heart!  
 Body language, the language of our souls,  
     eyes the windows to our souls, not paneless/painless.  
 We've learned to communicate beyond our words,  
     our meanings in our actions and caring.  
 And there we have learned the one true language,  
     the language of the heart, of love. . . .

Opposites Opposing

It's too late,  
 It's too early,  
 We say good-bye as we say hello,  
 We started on an ending,  
 We ended as we started,  
 The closer we got the further the distance,  
 Cycling, round and round, going nowhere,  
 Bonding in release,  
 A moment of a lifetime,  
 A lifetime in a moment,  
 Where did we go wrong being so right,  
 Chasing as we caught each other,  
 Our laughs turning to tears,  
 Wash away our tears with our laughter,  
 So opposite in our togetherness,  
 Together in our opposition,  
 We fight to love,  
 Our love a battlefield,  
 Lost ourselves as we found each other,  
 Finding our lost souls in each other,  
 Where did we lose what we found,  
 Too late, too early. . . .



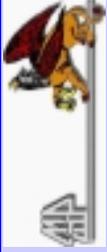


## LEGS

Your legs,  
     flexing down the hall,  
 Nylons to accent,  
     muscles to bunch,  
 Support you,  
     as you walk away,  
 Till they walked into my life,  
     making me spin and giddy,  
 Smooth, knees to accent,  
     rubbing your feet to soothe,  
 Never dreamed the day,  
     when those same beautiful legs,  
     would be wrapped around me. . . .

## Searchin' Reality

My darlin', where have you gone,  
     I can feel your warmth, but not see your light  
 I hear your voice whisper in my ear,  
     I turn, but no one's there  
 Did I only imagine you,  
     are these memories someone else's?  
 Were you really in my life,  
     or was I only dreamin'?  
 What am I to do without your lovin',  
     your gentle caresses?  
 To wander, lookin' for the same,  
     in another, the love of a lifetime!  
 How do I mold my fondest memory  
     into my future, to find it again?  
 Such a cherished thing, our love  
     such a special thing, our caring.  
 Such a dear one, you were  
     one of a kind!  
 Oh, how could I ever find  
     you in another, or you again?  
 The heart plays with the mind,  
     are you only a pattern of my dreams, or were you real?

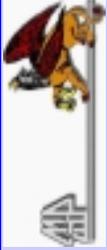


### A Beginnings' Ending

My heart is broken, my tears wash away the blood  
 But not the pain, it's in there, deep inside  
 What we had is gone, what we could be is dim  
 Nothin' is the same, without you  
 I wanted you so much in my life  
 I had to walk away, from the best thing in my life  
 To start living again, to stop the little deaths  
 Awash through me, the loss of you,  
 Put aside the past and go on, the future I've chosen  
 Without you, because of you,  
 The light at the end of the tunnel  
 Shines on I know not what,  
 My steps dragging from you,  
 Quicken to a run as I drop your weight,  
 My goal ahead unknown,  
 Only to forget, to grow  
 And live again. . . .

### As Soon As

As soon as my heart stops beating,  
     I'll be over you  
 As soon as the memories fade,  
     I'll be myself again  
 As soon as your image in my mind dims,  
     I'll be clear again  
 As soon as I forget all our moments,  
     I'll be ready to create more  
 As soon as your pictures blur,  
     I'll see a new life ahead  
 As soon as the pain dies down,  
     I'll be ready to live again  
 As soon as my world stops turning,  
     I'll be a'movin on  
 As soon as I'm over you,  
     I'll see you again. . . .



### Equally Separate Together

I found myself in you,  
 My center, my joy, my life, my love,  
 Every moment turns around to another,  
 Your love filled me without limits,  
 The passage of time,  
     with you too fast,  
     without you drags,  
 I am so much more than before you,  
 I am so much less without you,  
 Love surpasses a dream,  
 Reality twisted to shape us,  
 We come out our best,  
 Every change growth,  
 In ourselves, we have ourselves,  
 Individual, separate, together,  
 The one time one plus one equals one,  
 We are one together,  
 Our love equalizes. . . .

### Dawn's Break

There was a day I just had to tell you, I love you,  
 A love contained within itself, consuming all that was,  
 Changing my world, my view of all that had been,  
 A beacon to my path I follow, your sun shines on,  
 Rainbows on the horizon, your love at roads end,  
 Past, present, future, all new for livin' anew,  
 A moment changed my life forever,  
 Always I search for which moment that was,  
 To feel the beat of your heart, a new rhythm,  
 Music to my inner soul, in tune to my hopes,  
 Hey, you, darlin', I love you. . . .



### Hey, Who, What, Where, When, How

Hey you,  
 Hey me,  
 Who am I,  
 Who are you,  
 What are we,  
 What have we become,  
 Where did we turn,  
 Where did we find ourselves,  
 When did we fall in love,  
 When we united,  
 How did we find each other,  
 How lucky can we be?

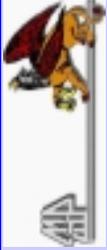
### Gawd, I Miss You

Gawd, my darlin', my life  
     is so empty without you  
 All that I have is nothing  
     without you by my side  
 For nothing means the same  
     without you in my life  
 The rainbow is dim there on my horizon  
     for you add the color to my black and white world  
 Where is the joy of living  
     without your laugh and smile to light my way  
 I miss you so, I wonder where you are today  
     if I'll ever get to hold you again  
 To feel that feeling again  
     to fill that place in me where you used to be



### Within Us Lays All

Frost upon the ground  
Discarded pipe  
Mosses bed  
Trees bare  
A walk on life's path  
Moments lost passing  
Solitude independent  
Everything we could be  
Within ourselves  
All our wants  
All possibilities  
Spark from within  
Beauty surrounds  
Look within  
For new vistas  
Chase and seek  
To never find  
Our answers  
Till we look inward  
The road we travel down  
Floating free  
On life's wind  
Getting where we go  
Only to find  
Another destination

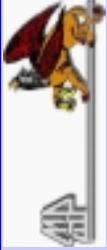


### Strength's Weakness

No strength in bonding to the past  
 No choices, when not taken  
 No strength in denial  
 Facing, challenging, going on, strengths  
 Acceptance a weakness  
 The strong do what has to be done,  
     let go, hold lightly, walk away to close the gap  
 True strength is change and growth  
 Locked in the past, a strong weakness  
 Weakly staying what you are,  
     never being all that can be  
 Takes strength to be what you can be  
 Strength is not giving in  
     it is standing up  
 To face life and change  
     is the greatest challenge  
 Live life today, now,  
     tomorrow a dream never realized, only a promise  
 The past a memory away, gone behind  
 Today is all we have  
     and it takes strength to live in today only. . . .

### Another Time, Another Place, Another Chance

A long time ago  
 In another land  
 We danced around  
 As in this life  
 We touched in passing  
 As we will in the next  
 We meet each life  
 Never quite ready  
 To stay in our time  
 Loving and leaving  
 Not quite getting it right  
 Each life a practice  
 A test we pass  
 Till we get it right. . . .

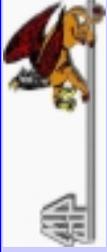


### Breakthrough

There's a place in my heart  
 That's never been touched before  
 Protected by stone and ice  
 Guarding the little boys' pain  
 With a touch, a word, a glance,  
 You melted through to the quick  
 My guards fell away  
 Open and protected by your love  
 I can play without as within  
 That darkness filled with a new light  
 The little boy within heals  
 To peek out at the wonders  
 Before and all about  
 The core is cleansed  
 The cord is cut  
 Coming forth  
 To love again. . . .

### Memories

Trace a memory, to it's source, and we find what's lost  
 At the center is us, without which there would be no memory  
 We are the bond that formed our past, our reflections  
 Memories are forever, as we fade away, life's path to follow  
 Fleeting, ethereal, ghosts passing before us, between us  
 As we make a present, it slips to the past  
 Faster than we can hold it, another memory  
 A memory fills my day, your touch is so real  
 The warmth and caring still fill my life  
 I am better for the memories we made, my love  
 Memories make us what we are, or not  
 Time passes, time tells, time shows  
 If our memories are real, or only fantasies  
 Time does not soothe, time merely is  
 The future built on our shared past  
 The present merging our pasts and futures  
 Is our past, but a memory, or a building block  
 In my life I've loved you more than a memory



### A Life

A life is worth living  
     worth sharing, two as one separate  
 A life is worth having  
     loving, giving up the self to a greater soul  
 A life is worth sharing  
     bonding, tasks and pleasures alike  
 A life is all that we have  
     all else a tapestry, fringe benefits  
 A life is giving  
     the precious blood, the greatest sacrifice  
 A life to live  
     is all we ask for, more than we deserve  
 A life to give up  
     the final resting place, solitude alone  
 A life is worth loving  
     for it will never come this way again

### The World Is Not As It Seems

Whence came this jewel, this laugh, this pride  
 All springs forth from the self, inner dreams  
 Acting out our interior worlds, best we can  
 Shaping the world, to our vision, our sight marred  
 Always reaching, striving, new visions replacing  
 Ever changing, forming, working to a form within  
 Life a journey, an end the destination  
 Loving, changing, growing, making a mark  
 Along the way, the work of a lifetime, never ending  
 The world not as we see it, but long for it to be  
 A path to follow, choices changing our destiny  
 Other worlds, futures and dreams lost along the way  
 The way is always forward, no returning backward glances  
 Every choice a branching, terminating another possibility  
 Alternate worlds with every chance taken  
 To choose is to be alive and living, to plod on is just existing  
 Every movement changing what could be  
 To what is, and never will be



### Come Back To Me

Come live with me  
 come love with me,  
     share my life  
 Build our love and  
 share our affection,  
     to touch our souls  
 The day you left  
 I shed more than one tear,  
     even the sky cried  
 That part of me where you live  
 within my heart filled with your absence,  
     no wonder I cried  
 The joy and wonder  
 of seeing you again,  
     filled me with happiness  
 Your touch  
 raised me above,  
     the grief of your loss  
 Again, I am alone  
 missing you and your love,  
     wanting you back before you've left  
 I am glad to have had your love  
 to have held you close,  
     and held within your loving arms  
 To fill the hole in me  
 that you left behind,  
     I need you in my life my love  
 I want love in my life  
 I need to be loved,  
     as you do so well darlin'  
 To feel your heart beat  
 to have your love,  
     my hopes and dreams  
 Come back to me darlin'  
 fill my life with your touch,  
     to love as only we can  
 Come live with me  
 come love with me,  
     share my life



## Endings

Gone away  
 Memories left behind  
 Empty arms fill my heart  
 Longing clouds my thoughts  
 Gave so much  
 Taken back  
 Gone away  
 Tomorrow came too soon  
 The past hangs on  
 The present won't leave soon enough  
 Turning away  
 So much to remember  
 So much to forget  
 Gone away  
 Why won't your memory go too  
 Your absence more than your presence  
 Just around a corner  
 Your image recedes  
 Faster than I  
 Phone silent  
 No word  
 Gone away  
 Fill my days  
 My dreams of you  
 So much a part of me  
 I can't let go

## ALL I WANT

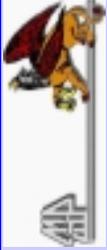
I don' want no gold,  
                   gold is for those that live within  
                   life's bounds, my life is boundless.

I don' want no fancy title,  
                   titles are for those that want to  
                   be tied down, my name is enough.

I don' want no big house,  
                   big houses are for those to be  
                   sheltered, the stars are my roof.

I don' want no fancy clothes,  
                   clothes are for those who desire others  
                   to look upon them, I look upon myself.

All I want is love,  
                   that's all I want, because  
                   that's all I need.

SPRING

The time of year  
                                   that comes all but once,  
 Is too little known  
                                   to us of few emotions.  
 The time of yearning  
                                   of dreaming of romance,  
 The time the birds come  
                                   wings set for flight,  
 When blossoms open  
                                   showering their fragrance,  
 This one small time  
                                   to be perpetual as life's breath,  
 To carry in it's womb the  
                                   hearts of those in its care,  
 One chance has this time  
                                   with the kiss of those who care.

OUR LOVE I HOPE

How many hearts must  
                                   I touch to be received?  
 How many times must my  
                                   heart be broken before  
                                   it is enveloped?  
 I drift on listlessly  
                                   reaching out but only  
                                   dreaming of contact.  
 To be in love means  
                                   nothing, to be loved  
                                   means all that has worth.  
 I have been in love many  
                                   times now, only to find  
                                   I was not loved too late.  
 Hope comes into being  
                                   when I think of the love  
                                   I hold now, I hope it's real.  
 The sun of life rose and  
                                   shone in my heart when  
                                   this love rose in me.  
 Please don't let it set  
                                   on our love.

**ELOPE ON A MOONBEAM**

A novelty, I must say  
 To her form of love,  
 That will not decay;  
 She must be an angel from above. . .

We played a silly, childish game -  
 To gain the favor of the ordained -  
 A game which we could not name,  
 But to our foolishness we were chained. . .

Our parents told us to begin  
 Leaving our love behind;  
 And return to reality again;  
 But we left from among their kind. . .

We said good-bye,  
 As we sailed away -  
 I am a very lucky guy -  
 No one was in our way. . .

**AN AUTUMN DREAM**

Falling  
     Tumbling,  
         Dancing,  
             Escaping winter green leaves. . .

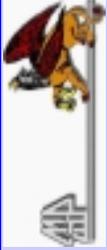
Us,  
     Her,  
         I,  
             We ran through a shattered dream. . .

Time,  
     Season,  
         Moment,  
             Autumn was the time of our birth. . .

Forsaking,  
     Forgetting,  
         Destroying,  
             Leaving all else behind. . .

Us,  
     Her,  
         I,  
             We loved. . .





**DAY OF TAKING**

White on white  
                   were the colors she chose  
                   for that day of ours.  
 Bouquet of white roses,  
                   what I gave from my heart  
                   to her love.  
 Rare trust flowed freely  
                   to our hearts,  
                   intertwining our dreams.  
 An air of bliss  
                   lifted me from above the  
                   troubles of afore years.  
 On the day we took each  
                   to be one, we prayed for  
                   all to know our bliss.

**LOVE BLOSSOMS**

I come to you with open heart  
 To let you drench in the warmness of my love,  
 Come to me with all your love,  
 With an open mind and heart,  
 Shower me with the blessing of your loving,  
 As I hope to do for you.  
 Turn your back never to me,  
 But embrace me till our bodies ache,  
 And I shall never leave your side.

I throw open the gates to the garden of my love,  
 For you to nurture the flowers of my heart,  
 And when they bloom,  
 They bloom but for you.  
 And when they bloom,  
 Cut them not down,  
 To glorify thy house of many memories,  
 For they shall surely die and wither away.

I die each minute that my arms remain empty, my lips  
 Quiver for the touch of yours, the fragrance of your  
 Being to be reborn among my nostrils, the loving  
 Pressure of your breasts and loins are kept from me.  
 Though I die a thousand times for you,  
 If I were without you, I'd wait for you  
 To come and always I'd wait.



I become sick with my passion,  
 To possess, to worship, to have you for all time,  
 But most of all to love you, to gain your love,  
 For this I pray every night,  
 And tormented every day am I,  
 For losing your love I fear.

To fall in love is one thing,  
 To fall in love with one who loves you as much,  
 If not more, is a blessing from heaven above.  
 If this so be true,  
 Then I donate my life to your happiness.

If I can not make one person happy,  
 Then my life is worthless;  
 If I can but make one person happy,  
 Then my life is fulfilled.

All of my entire energies,  
 I donate, in hopes of your happiness,  
 Even if none shall come to me.

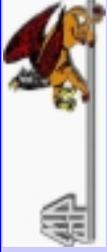
To attain this end I say to you,  
 And mean with all my heart.

I love you.

**Turning, Turning**

Now on my knees, she's gone  
 Now it's over  
 That Spring day on an escalator to Nowhere  
 Tell the truth everyway  
 Flew away on wings of lies, she's gone  
 Ways of love, all in my mind  
 Given these everyday, now she's gone  
 Love turning, turning  
 Knocking you down, in its way  
 Just waiting for love  
 Waiting for the sky to melt  
 Where are you  
 Nowhere



ANGEL CHILD

Every day she haunts  
                                   my thoughts, my dreams.  
 Yet to ask her for her  
                                   love would be beyond me.  
 I love her so; not knowing if she  
                                   loves me is a hell I cannot bear.  
 Near her my  
                                   emotions betray me.  
 Speaking right is hard, clumsiness  
                                   befalls me when she is near.  
 Soft as the  
                                   feathery rain is she.  
 The morning dew, the rising sun,  
                                   are easier to forget than she.  
 But now, I must, for  
                                   our parents say our love is wrong.

TRIBUTE

My world  
                                   would seem to collapse  
                                   without the one I love.  
 She helps me  
                                   unconsciously, she pities me,  
                                   she loves me.  
 My problems  
                                   she makes seem  
                                   so small.  
 She has not  
                                   once wandered from my side  
                                   in all the years.  
 She alone  
                                   satisfies my need  
                                   for friendship.  
 She has mothered me,  
                                   loved me, kept me from  
                                   going over the edge of sanity.  
 To her I owe  
                                   my very existence.  
 I pay tribute  
                                   to my wife, and  
                                   all other wives.





### TWO FOR LOVE OR WHAT TO DO TOMORROW NIGHT

O, woe is this time of mine,  
Two to choose from,  
Only one to love,  
Time enough for more,  
Only morals for one,  
Distance separates them,  
Should chance they meet,  
O, dear God, I pray not,  
For thence shall my being dissipate.

Can one man love two equally, is this right or wrong,  
Do demons ride my back,  
Whips of lies flow freely,  
To lose one I would chance to lose my meaning,  
But society will not tolerate a triangle,  
Love in abundance is looked down upon,  
By those who hate, worry, and decide on morals,  
Women they be, a man am I,  
For centuries it has been and shall be.



### TEARS OF LOVE

The rising sun dried  
     the moisture of morn'  
     from my face.  
 The warmness of morn'  
     broke the chill dampness  
     of a long trembling night.  
 Birds began to flit  
     from tree to tree as bees  
     gather their nectar.  
 Nature began to rise  
     in all its veiled glory,  
     vainly trying to raise me.  
 My mind thought nothing  
     of what went on about  
     my kneeling body.  
 Only of a prayer and the  
     cross before me  
     did my thoughts rest upon.  
 Then as if in answer to that  
     prayer, a lone figure  
     broke from that serenity.  
 He walked slow and labored  
     to me, a drained and  
     dead expression held him.  
 He met beside me and  
     when our eyes met, he  
     had not to say what he knew.  
 My eyes turned to the cross  
     held there but for a  
     moment, to ask why?  
  
 My head found its way to  
     my hands, to bury in  
     tears and pain.  
 My life is gone,  
     my wife is gone,  
     my love will always burn.

**SHATTERED PRISM**

Relationship facets and faces,  
 heartstone of friendship, skirt and  
 joke around the physical boundary.

Fear losing blinding heart warmth,  
 avoid confronting the physical,  
 turning, turning, dizzy and lost.

We all have a secret vision,  
 nothing's impossible, but, once you get  
 a taste of it and your consumed.

How am I to know if your insatiable,  
 a beautiful animal, you could love a man forever,  
 take your time, we've every moment, never ending.

Got me hypnotized, out of my mind,  
 touch you and you won't let go,  
 yearning and longing, an ache.

Reaching in the dark, I surrender,  
 then I see your face looking up at me, asking  
 me to stay, love you and you won't let go.

Afraid, forcing facet will end  
 what is already held, chance adding facet  
 to heartstone, shattered prism.

**Synonym For Pain**

Do you my brothers,  
 Know the pain of Love?  
 Do you in your youth know my sorrow?  
 Is there a knife twisting in your heart?  
 If this be your fate as be mine.  
 I reach out to comfort you.

As I know you would I.  
 Have faith my brothers; there will be  
 Someone, someday, worthy of our love.  
 She will come into the darkness of our lives  
 As a torch in a cave.  
 Lighting our hearts with laughter and love.  
 The pain of love rejected will melt before her flame.  
 For she will not use love as a synonym for pain.





### Hide Your Love

Hey, girl.  
 Baby, hide your love away.  
 I love you no more.  
 Put away your love with toys.  
 Hey, girl.  
 Hide your love away.  
 Your kind'a lovin' ain't for me.  
 I told you way back when, not to love.  
 Your still living your dreams.  
 Wake up, and walk away.  
 I don't love you, baby.  
 Hey girl, we've played this game too long.  
 So, hide your love away.  
 Hide your love away.

### Young Love Won't Last

She's so sweet,  
 She's so innocent,  
     so young.  
 She's all mine.  
 When I hold her close to me,  
 I know the love I feel is ours,  
     so young.  
 Ah, yes, she carries the youth.  
 The beauties of those in their spring.  
 It is in this youth I love,  
     so young.  
 But in time this youth will go,  
 Soon to outgrow my age,  
 To outgrow our love,  
     so young.



### Draft Dodgers

Never shall I kill:  
For it would render my life useless;  
Upon my desk sits the handbill  
Asking me to come to war nevertheless.

Do you hear the constant growlings  
Of the people around me.  
Void are they of feelings  
As they send out men regularly.

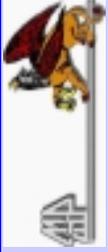
The hypocrites teach me their ways,  
Ways that are wrong for me.  
But, I outdid them this time  
For Canada's the place for me.

But, there I long for home  
and peace of mind.



### I Am What I Am

I am what I am because  
I realize I am not what I am.  
I am nothing, therefore I am  
something because even nothing  
is something.  
I have not love but then  
I love, therefore I have  
love, even in denial.  
I am alone among crowds:  
but having myself I  
can never really be alone.  
In the blindness of youth  
I have my sight to see  
that which isn't there.  
In my limited knowledge  
I have reason and wonder  
supplementing education.  
I own not even the carcass  
I inhabit, but ride it upon  
the sea of life.  
I've never come out of anything  
empty-handed, as it's all  
added to my tenacious education.  
Even God does not ride within my vehicle  
of life, but, he is the  
rudder that directs.  
Then, why, God do you not  
come to end this life that  
is not life, but, a living death.  
Look upon me now and try  
to behold what I am,  
if you can, if you dare.



### Child Of No Name

A hurt and pain, I planted  
     within your heart, as once before  
     the same pain was planted in mine,  
     and my penance for such a wrong,  
     goes unheard.

I pray to God for you to find  
     it in your heart to forgive me,  
     out of the love you held for me.

I love you, I never  
     seem to realize I love someone until  
     they become absent from my life,  
     then it is too late.

I don't believe it is  
     too late for us, I can't believe that  
     you don't love me, all the evidence says  
     otherwise.

How can you be so  
     stubborn, or is it afraid, with  
     our love at stake?

I can feel your love for me  
     deep down in your breast, I can see  
     you straining to keep from saying,  
     I love you, then, please don't turn  
     your back to me.

I love you and  
     want you so badly I hurt,  
     is this pain to supplement the  
     pain I caused you?

I'm asking you to  
     marry me, because we love  
     each other, deny our love and  
     you deny ourselves.

You are sire to a child,  
     not my child, not your child,  
     but our child.

Which we conceived out  
     of an act of love, out of our love,  
     do we have the right to deny  
     that child the right of growing up in  
     the warmness of that love?

Or was that act of love  
     just an act?

I'm not afraid to say I love you,  
     are you still afraid?



### A Tree

Alone is the tree. . .  
 Bark hard, rough in texture. . .  
 Leaves ruffled, unnoticed breeze. . .  
 Tall and proud it stands. . .  
 The sky pierced by its majestic splendor. . .  
 The infinitesimal worries, pains and hates  
     that infest men, bother not the tree. . .

It leaves a part behind,  
     when it exists no more. . .  
 Whether or not it exists in glory  
     it dies in splendor. . .

### Last Parenferis

The moon was gold;  
     cool was the star.  
 Severed the sky was,  
     as God rained down.  
 Spinning, swimming,  
     was the world.  
 Mind and soul became as one,  
     calmness beset me.  
 A kaleidoscope, my consciousness,  
     gone was the sky.  
 The answer sped forward,  
     thrusting me to darkness.  
 I'm a man, then a woman,  
     I'm both and neither.  
 I'm the entire universe and just a  
     single tiny eye.  
 Watching, waiting.



### River Of Life

Too many times have we  
     come to the banks of this  
     river to be thrown  
     by its surging waves.

Too many times have our  
     tears added to its  
     surging torrent, to  
     mind its moisture.

Too many times Have we sat  
     in its muck, this river of  
     no purpose, no end, this river  
     of life incarnate, to refuse its calling.

To its purpose we plunge  
     foolishly, to no avail  
     we call it for an answer.

### Insanity

Sleep, sleep my little angel  
     devils hold you tight  
     knowing not, you sleep.

### Miracle Of Seasons

The scenery changing still  
     gentle snows, harsh rains  
     God's paintbrush asks for more.

### Age Corrupts

To see a world in a grain of sand  
     and heaven in a wild flower,  
     only a child is blessed so.



### White Room

White room,  
                   one man stands alone,  
                   in a bloodstained room.

His gloved hands  
                   tingled from pain,  
                   his mind numbed.

White room,  
                   a trail of smeared blood  
                   marked the leaving of victims.

One lone man  
                   bends over and  
                   empties his stomach on the floor.

White room,  
                   the man straightens  
                   and calls out "Next."

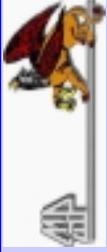
A door swings open  
                   a man is pushed in by one in red  
                   bearing a pitchfork.

White room,  
                   the lone man  
                   smiles.

### Running Freedom

On a last race to overthere  
 In a land of freedom  
 The soil speaks of food and hope  
 It's been a long time calling  
                   We run as one  
 Falling into gulleys together  
                   Some not to rise again  
 As steel jacketed insects buzz by  
                   Time to die or live  
 Freedom calls us to it's flame  
 Away from the red dawn of oppression  
                   We run and run  
                   And always we run





### A Strange Man's Sins

Blackest night  
 Laced by a ribbon of blue  
 A dream, a reality  
 Stalking cruelly through my day  
 Teeth with claws drawn to avenge  
 Deeds done, recall  
 Arsenic laced with drops of venom  
 For the body which lies broken before me  
 To recall is to dream again  
 The deep of the pit cried out  
 In its silence  
 But still  
 I held my breath with my eyes closed  
 A strong will flew free  
 As a strange game was played out  
 That will fell upon my mind  
 And the dream came  
 I went insane

### Long Since Dead

The porcelain cat  
     sits upon the window sill,  
     calling out the hours.  
 But no one's  
     there to hear,  
     long since gone are they.  
 Their own wisdom  
     destroyed them,  
     one and all.  
 A city vacant of life,  
     one wall stands alone  
     among the rubbish.  
 The wind blowing  
     long since settled dust,  
     showing remnants of the dead race.  
 No life stirs anywhere,  
     not even insects,  
     the ruins empty, even of cobwebs.  
 Dead is this world,  
     long since gone  
     is this flourishing life.  
  
 Take heed.



### Nova

Many have come,  
    many have gone.  
But, none shall see the stars that  
    you see on that night that  
    you see the stars that have gone.

### Beware A Stranger

Pretty pearl, little girl,  
    sweet as Eclairs, some declare.  
Locked in a prison of your own  
    making, bonds to be taking.  
Come out today and find a way to  
    play awhile, enjoy and employ your  
    joys to toys.

### Natural Glue

Interruptions, constrictions, destructions.  
We're a perfect match, like bookends held  
    apart by all that is us, between us.

### Self-Will

A breeze stirs through our  
    lives, shifting, expanding,  
    changing, modifying as it  
    changes tempo.  
We feel it, acting and  
    reacting upon its whims.  
Not guided, but directed.  
We can harness this breeze,  
    building windmills within.  
Thru hope and love  
    understanding, and discrimination,  
    we can take the rudder and direct the steering.







**Because I Can't**

I want to scream  
 Pressure's a'buildin', together and alone  
 Emotions evoked, new and old  
 I want to scream  
 Confusion clouds the mind, I haven't lost it  
 It's over and it cuts like a knife  
 I want to scream  
 Stay away from me, I'll leave  
 A crushin' hurt builds up, stay awhile  
 I want to scream  
 Runnin', escaping feelings denied  
 Where do you run to, to hide from yourself  
 I want to scream  
 Fear, hurt, pain denial  
 Controlled and held in check, time slips away  
 I want to scream  
 Emotions to excise, emotions to keep  
 Feelings to deal with, to learn to live with  
 I want to scream, but I don't know how,  
 I need to scream, but I don't know how,  
 I have to scream, but I don't know how,  
 Because I can't cry. . . . .

**Thank You**

Thank you for being you,  
     for coming into my life,  
     for opening up my life to new wonders,  
     for feelings I thought I'd never have.  
 Thank you for making me what I've become,  
     for standing by me in times of trouble,  
     for not deserting me when I push too hard.  
 Thank you for holding my hand in heart,  
     for giving me hopes and dreams,  
     for allowing me to be me.  
 Thank you for giving of yourself,  
     for having reasons to be thankful,  
     for the times we have had.  
 Thank you most of all  
     for letting me feel love and  
     for being my friend.



### Never Touching

Me and my thoughts,  
     walking down life's road.  
 Together, separate and alone,  
     each thought a gem in it's own right.  
 Forever intricate and delicate meaning,  
     poorly translated to inadequate words.  
 Each gem of polished thought, comes out  
     a tarnished lump of coal as words.  
 Any wonder, such a task to communicate  
     to the outside world a pristine thought.  
 When each of us is an island  
     separated by our very senses.  
 To touch each other, ever so lightly, with  
     words and images poorly wrought.  
 Our goal to be, merging mind to mind,  
     passing beyond the barrier of language.  
 What then of those shadows of thoughts,  
     feelings, vague and mysterious,  
     even to ourselves.

### The Dreamer Awakens

I am what I am and I know what I was  
     and I don't intend to forget.  
 I have held many things in my warm hand,  
     my minds eye, and my hearts cauldron.  
 I have shaped and formed, as well as been  
     shaped and formed by many events.  
 I hold all that has come to pass dearly,  
     treasures beyond measure to shape my future.  
 With joy I look upon the good times,  
     learning from the bad, nothing wasted.  
 Soaring like an eagle in the winds of my life  
     I gaze down upon the possibilities.  
 I am a new slate, to write lifes signature on,  
     a bundle of hopes, dreams and passions.  
 I was a child, growing without knowing  
     shrugging off a coat of depression.  
 I have been in love, and lost, I have been  
     loved and lost, I do not intend to  
     stay lost, nor to forget.



## Choices

Once in a moment  
 comes a time  
 when we must choose  
 a path to follow  
 a life to lead.

In our choosing  
 forever after  
 change our lives to be  
 that could have been  
 by the choosing.

Branching at cusps, diverging by choice  
 from what might have been  
 a reflection of what is  
 a dream passed over  
 we gaze at the might be.

I have made choices  
 I have regretted  
 wishing to go back  
 to change dreams to reality  
 to wipe reality from my dreams.

Right or wrong, no matter  
 choices as action  
 Brownian movement  
 weaving into the fabric  
 of the blanket of life.

I chose to choose  
 to make of my life  
 an ever changing pattern  
 to sample the currents  
 to change, to grow.

Choices cause results  
 results are right or wrong  
 desirable or avoidable  
 to avoid chances for results  
 is to stop living.



### Reality Dreaming

Following you in my dreams,  
A shadow of a memory of reality,  
Wherever I go nor whomever I meet,  
I'll never find another you.

Memories to color my present,  
The future a rainbow of possibilities,  
Seeking your best in others, going onward,  
Putting aside though never forgetting.

You are every woman I have ever met,  
Every one I have loved and held,  
A composite of my dreams,  
A reality to match.



### Aftermath

I think, therefore I am. . . .I hope, and am more than I am. . . .I dream, and become more than I can ever hope for!

\*\*\*\*\*

My thoughts put to words, exemplify my basic beliefs, man has a dark side, yes, but his bright shining light is love, of and for himself, and others.

That life is a striving to be all we can be, that changes give us choices, and choices give us changes, that without which we can not grow.

A never ending cycling circle we travel around and around throughout our lives.

The day we stop growing is the first day we start dying, to be forever young is to stay young inside. . . . .

Forever and ever,  
Always,

Jackson Koller  
1993