SONGS OF THE HEART

chapter three

7/81 to 7/83

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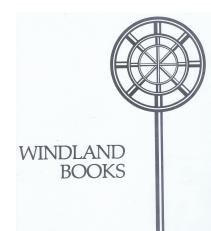
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To suzi who touched my heart



THE COLLECTION

Songs Of The Heart Behind Have We

Neutral

Gray

Again

Today

I've Taken

Finally

The Time Before

I Can Only Say

Maybe

Coaster

My Watch

The Past

Lines For You

Touch My Sun

Lights Out

Quiet Laughter

Life; Still

You Can Feel

Lost Soul Name

Someday Into The Future

Paper

Learned

You're The First One

I Shall Not

Finished Star

Chains

Soul Mates

Small Child

Night Seems

But A Child

Dream The World

Open Wounds

Who's Dream Is It Anyway



Precious Eyes CeJa's Here Goodbye My Friend



SONGS OF THE HEART

The songs of my heart have left more than there share of scares on me, and I am not sure of giving more to you.

> My heart and soul are all part of the creation, and all are part of my imagination.



BEHIND

Behind a tree I lie resting breathing free air.

Behind a word
I try listening
accepting something shared.

Behind a hole I look openly, discovering something there.

Behind a torn cloth I'm protected left unaware.



HAVE WE

Have we nothing more to share, than our troubles.

Have we nothing more than our pain.

Have we lost all hope of living.

Have we lost all chance of surviving again.



NEUTRAL

I Look at the walls painted white so plain, I lie on my bed white sheets with no color stains. I touch the empty space next to me left so clear, I think of all the time spent there. I grab for what was once a heart of mine, I cry for love a final time.



GRAY

I'm not going to lose this one everything is right, I'm not going to let it slip through my fingers into the night. I'm not going to give in so easy this time, I'm not going to allow myself to feel badly of something thats mine.



AGAIN

Again
I am not
alone with myself,
this time I am
able to share
the love I've
only shared with myself.

Again
I have taken
a chance and shared
myself with someone
I care for,
someone like myself.

Again
I am able to
leave my self pity
behind me.

Again
I can only hope
that this is what
my life is meant
to be.



TODAY

Today I have opened a new way of life for myself and those around me.

> Today I began a journey that will take me to the one I love.

Today I am more than I was yesterday, more than years before.

> Today I had the chance to be all that I ever wanted to be.

Today
I can honestly
say
I've grown to a high
I have only seen
in my dreams.

Today I am the happiest I've been in all those reruns I shared alone.



Today I will thank all those around me.

Today I will be what you want me to be.



I'VE TAKEN

I've taken another chance, afraid of making a mistake, but trying anyway.

I've taken a risk hoping I could go farther ahead of today.

I've taken an opportunity blinded by failures of all my past efforts.

I've taken care of my inner desire to try once more.

I've taken apart what I thought was a hell inside myself.

I've taken another chance, and found the love I've been searching for.



FINALLY

Finally I am, up one more step, one more leap, one more jump.

Finally I am, over a high wall, a high tree, a high mountain.

Finally I am, flying above the land, above the sea, above me.



THE TIME BEFORE

The time before
I knew you,
I worked hard
to find you.

The time before I'd seen you, I glimpsed your image in my dreams.

The time before I touched you,
I felt you
in my arms.

The time before
I loved you
I protected you from harm.

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WINDLAND BOOKS

I CAN ONLY SAY

I can only say I miss you when you're away.

I can only say
I keep the thought of you
the same way.

I can only be so scared with you.

I can only hope we will always love one another.

I can only hope that we would not turn to another.

I can only say I need you.



MAYBE

Maybe I'm not sure what your saying to me, I don't know the secrets you hide.

Maybe I'm not as able to look past you,
I only try.

Maybe I've pushed to hard on you rushing life by.

Maybe I should slow myself and walk by your side.

Maybe I'm not looking at what it is your trying to see.

Maybe I'm blinded by my own Ideas of the way things should be.

Maybe I've driven you farther from me.

Maybe it's not enough to be only me.



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COASTER

Sometimes my imagination
gets the best of me,
takes me for rides
I do not wish
to participate in.
I've always wondered who was sitting
in the seat behind me,
and why do they call it
a roller coaster?
I've yet to see
one that coasted.
They thrash you about
losing your insides,
its funny the games
people play with your heart.



MY WATCH

My watch has stopped forcing me for the moment to look at what's happening to me. The hands seem to stare at me, telling me I should be looking for the moment at myself.

My watch has stopped again it know says to me, "you're to much to handle, sometimes you put to much pressure on love you force things into your own molds".

The crystal is chipped it has glue holding the face on; like mine, slowly withering away.

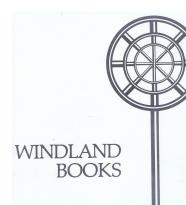
My watch has been dropped so many times it's a wonder it even works, in fact I've heard its silence, a lonely silence, an empty one.

Why then is it not time, to move ahead once more, time to grow and be free,

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and just for the moment, just for what is a little short time, I cried.



THE PAST

Have you come to see
where you've been,
have you come to change
memories of then,
have you seen your end.
Have you lost
what did not last,
are you trying
to change the past.



LINES FOR YOU

Openly I've waited
your reply
and covered slight lies.
Freely I've taken your gifts
and shared them
with you in turn.
Simply I've gained a liking
that changed into love.
Truthfully I've attached
a string
and held on to you
from above.



TOUCH MY SUN

I found your dreams, I saw your wishes and threw myself upon them. You know its taken me time all the while to see, the visions of your dreams. You know I haven't been true, true to the power the power of love. Years ago I wanted you to be, to see what I see, what I feel, I wanted you to share the love; one I knew so differently, I wanted you to see and touch my sun.



LIGHTS OUT

The darkening sky puts you to sleep, always wondering why we all have to weep.
And yet it is only a lightless sky one that has left us to cry.



QUIET LAUGHTER

Where have you been, quietly walking. In a single moment you start talking. What have you seen that your eyes search for. The peace I hear is so different as you speak to me. You tried to share your appetite for freedom, you tried to share your quiet moments with me, but I did not listen to them. The peace I hear is so different then what it used to be. You tried to share your silent laughter with me, but I could not see the moments jester.



LIFE; STILL

Still I have hit you in a time and place that hurts me more.

Still my mind reminds me of all the things I've struggled for.

Still I've lost a goal, I've told no other.

Still
I'm beginning
to plan a future
delicate as a feather.

Still I try not to show the anger about me.

> Still I hurt those who care and shout free.

Still I earn and collect what I work for.

Still I'm myself and nothing more.

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YOU CAN FEEL

You can feel an open heart, a little smile if you try. You can feel my hand hold yours a touch of something called life. You can feel my visions a hope more than a sigh. You can feel my eyes touch yours a glitter of a past life.



LOST SOUL NAME

I know your name
its just hard
to explain;
I lost the vowel
a vibration of sound.
I missed the que
and let you down,
a feeling of security
your name a noun.
I know your name
as mine,
I struggled in
embarrassment
to regain the touch.



SOMEDAY IN THE FUTURE

Someday in the future you are waiting for me, you've been searching for somewhere some destiny.

A hope and a dream a message of time, a legend of another set to rhyme.

A galaxy driven by fire and rage, a planet torn by love and pain.

An orbit, a trail a course to follow, until now life has been so shallow.

> A piece, a clue a puzzle it fits, a fool for a picture left with no wits.

Someday in the future while waiting you'll find, just another piece of your mind.

WINDLAND BOOKS

PAPER

The most peaceful time I have, is when I stare at you.

My cleanest thoughts come, when I'm looking at your emptiness.

My most creative idea comes, when I try to change you.

My own expression is born, when I write on you.



LEARNED

I've learned to change so with the world, so many faces the colors that change them expressions that obey them.

I've learned to open some doors in the world, people sharing their ideals with me.

I've learned not to scatter myself and leave an open hole for problems to go.

I've learned the importance of being who I am.



YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE

I had to say goodbye,
but its not forever.
I left so abruptly
and changed before your eyes.
And only for the moment sake
I had to fake
all that I was.

I had to shake our time together so harshly, or we would both drown in something more than love.

Someday again
we'll have the chance
to change,
becoming who we once were;
and share for the moment
a love so long forgotten.



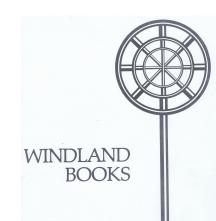
I SHALL NOT

I kiss not the animal lover who sheds tears for those who needlessly die.

I weep not those ideas that surprise me into knowing.

I spare not even a slight cry for the many things that overcome the innocence of love.

I will not blast away your only thought.



FINISHED STAR

Back to the game we play, move a pond with a new look. So far in the air I've reached for the game, only to move the rook. Go ahead and change the knight, move on and become the life. Finish our world with a void ahead, carry the love and burn your dead. When I leave you will cry only to die, its just a game just another game, its what you are a finished star.



CHAINS

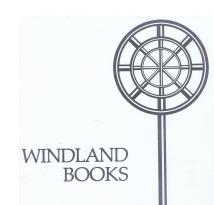
Conflicts challenge my own hopes and dreams, Leaving me unwillingly it seems.

Confusion makes my insides scream, leading rivers to streams.

Empty hollow darkened eyes, a fight for safety so scared where's the light.

Frustrations leave me empty of love, lifes apathy far from love.

Exhausting my own ability to know who I am, leaving a hole for all to get in.



SOUL MATES

The glistening of your eyes spreading the light, the greens and reds of mid autumn year, knows no bound: no tie to the world. People share more than they are aware. The open caves have more than silent visions of family. To touch but just the tip of your lips. To hold the hand of just another child. Above all to be touched by you in the way that only my heart knows. You must understand that physical contact, and the warmth of your body keeps me alive.



SMALL CHILD

They bring me feathers and pillows all kinds of treats, they keep on kicking me in the end, I don't know where to fit in. Really I've tried to show you who I am, but every time I talk to you I lose the end. Like a book with torn out pages, I've imagined the rest, what was left to the ageless. Carelessly they take away my dignity, rip my clothes and expose my entity. Yet a small child is who I am, not knowing the end, only where to begin.



NIGHT SEEMS

I am happy as a clown, but I cry tears with no sound. I am as quick as a lion and slow as a seal, I try to stay aware and awake, and the days just past me by, I sleep till dawn and live for today, my life has gone so dry. I condemn those that hurt for things they never done, and still I cry why? I'm not sure if I really hurt, I'm just another lie. I try to stay away from those who pull me down, but no matter how I try they put me down.



BUT A CHILD

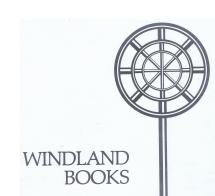
Remember when life was so simple, nothing to think about, only to play, life so fun nothing to say. Can I begin to feel that way again; I only want to touch the innocence once more. But who can show me the way, the man sitting, in his rocking chair. They say he knows more but was it just talk. Can he show me the day can he point the way. I long for the moments when all the struggle has ended, and tears have long been swept away. For all the things I love to touch and say.



DREAM THE WORLD

Dreams for all those lonely times, when all the things in life where so simple. Take me to the place where I began; not the womb but that of a different land. Joys of love people shouting to me, to the world of peace, not the fire of hate, but the breath of love. Shout the word that brings forth the vision of all the beginnings and the endings. Laugh to all the seriousness that surrounds you, for even than all of life is but a blink of the eye. Live but not the peace of a thousand years, but the love of two. Cry to those who stare out of the lonely eyes of tomorrow, and shed not the painful tears of all those days since gone. Wonder for the things that bring us the hope of life,

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all those who can speak with the openness of their heart. Bring them the selfishless love of a thousand men.



OPEN WOUNDS

In my heart, there is an empty place. Left unattended, a space.

In my world,
There is a chance for love.
A day left
for none.

In my night, a dream takes me over. A moment of sudden splendor opens a door.

In my world
I left a place for you.
A child
so our life continues.

In my words
I bring together memories.
A sudden shock over comes me,
Your gone.



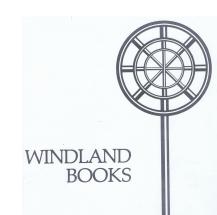
WHOSE DREAM IS IT ANYWAY

So quiet
and so alive,
its good to see
a guide.
Its just another day,
so suppose we talk
and be on your way.

Traveling on time
I've seen
the empty space
left so untouched
and unbroken;
a flower never withers there.

Its more than just another dream, some other place to go, So many lands to travel on, still along ways to know.

Suppose you shed a light on the night, and we return home. Lets retrace a backward path, open to a strange new world.



PRECIOUS EYES

I have left unwillingly a place I shed no tears for, drowned in pools of pity.

I no longer worry about the changing ideal of a single soul, and his accusations against my character.

I bleed from my own life upon you and any other.

I cannot open or close a eye, to look upon those who waste my time.

Those precious eyes single out those who can be as open.
Please don't be shaken for all what we do see, we will be.



CeJa's HERE

Life is being all those road blocks our environments gave us as a child.

Don't hide me from the world, if only you could see what you are doing to me.

All my friends share their love but I don't understand.

I'm so afraid of the day open up the world for me, Help me to understand bring new life to me and let me take a look beyond.

I've only little eyes that see life in a larger size, help bring it down to me, please don't hide it from me.

Let the love shine, don't let life escape me, all I ever want, is to be.



GOODBYE MY FRIEND

Goodbye my friend
the time has
changed us all.
We've worked together so long,
we can now play them all.

Goodbye the days singing the blues, they will always be to my heart something new.

Goodbye my friend there's more to lifes tears, so lets keep our minds clear.

Goodbye the day our work together is at a final part, and we will always feel with our heart.

