

Apparently You Missed Me

Some where long ago

chapter ten

5/11 to 3/15

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Someday you will find forgiveness in your heart.
Someday you will be the person you wish for.
Someday you will find the person you dream of.
Someday you will find love in your heart.
Someday you will be the person they love.
Someday you will forget the non-sense.
Someday you will see me again
Someday life ends

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End of May

*It is the end of May and the Earth hasn't yet consumed me.
The evenings are cool and the wind
blows steady but does not move me.
I sit quietly listening, waiting.
I move back and forth in the front porch swing.
Rocking slowly and
then without warning find myself moving briskly.
I catch myself noticing the change in speed and
begin to subtly slow the pace,
as if afraid that someone would catch me enjoying the moment.*

*Things have changed today.
My reality of the past has come to pass,
only years before I expected.
I knew this day would come.
Just not the way I dreamt it would be.*

*I sit quietly listening to the wind blowing through the trees.
Cars, alarms, dogs barking and planes passing by me.
The sound is different then what I hear
in the woods when sitting by a fire.
I miss the conversations,
the philosophical comments of the universe,
the gut wrenching laughter of our conversation,
the direct sarcasm that made the moments enjoyable.*

*May has come and passed and
in the end becomes another place
in my heart that I will never forget.*

My High School Love

*I was afraid of the rings
on your fingers.*

*They must have
meant something to you,
more than I understood.*

*But they left
me feeling uneasy,
insecure of your
intentions for me.*

*Why is it that
our own insecurities
leave our heart torn.
Unprepared for accepting love
empty, not understanding
when the real love is
there for us,
but feels buried
deep within our hearts.*

Sideways

*We stand sideways on this earth
and even though we have everyone within our reach
we cannot always see them or feel them in my heart.*

*We stand sideways on this earth
and even then we struggle
to hold onto the ones we love.*

*We stand sideways on this earth
even those we cannot feel
we try harder not to lose anyone of them.*

Mid Life

*Why after all these years
Do I feel smaller and yet more
Vulnerable to hurt.*

*I used to be invincible,
Shielded from words
That pierce the heart
And soul.*

*Where did my strength go,
Were did all the confidence
In who I am disappear to.*

*We stand alone
In the most lost and last personal
Point in our lives.*

Baby

*Life changed when
You entered the room
My desire to be here
Became even more important*

*Before I did not care
What happened to me
But the day you
Opened your eyes
Life changed.*

No Charity

*The hate you carry
In your heart
Is a bitter poison
That crushes your soul
And hurts all those
That are around and
Love you more
Than you will ever know.*

WE

*Today we dust upon the earth
The life we never wanted to lose
This should not be the end
But the beginning of life*

*We believed in butterfly's
We believed in angels
We believed in the stars
We believed in love eternal*

*Today we should remember
And never forget the love
The places in our soul
The places deep within our heart*

*We believed in beauty
We believed in blue skies
We believed in soft kisses
We believed in love*

*Today we dust upon the earth
The memories and love
Of you and every special
Part of who you are*

End of June

*I've wanted to disappear
into the moonlight
in the shadows of the sunlight*

*Its not that I don't
love you or want you,
its just the freedom
from all the detachments
that I feel weighing upon my soul.*

*What is it about the heat
that changes the way we feel,
the summer storms that clears the air.
What is it that makes me want to run
and hide from you and those I love.*

*If the end is the beginning,
then when is the beginning
going to bring new life
and love to the heart
that hurts so much.*

*If the change I am looking for
is in the moment,
the moment we feel,
the moment we see,
then what is the life
that I am looking for
that makes you, me, us,
forever free.*

*I've wanted to disappear into the night, into the darkness,
but I never wanted to leave you unsure and unloved.*

End of July

*There is a time
when a clean slate heals the soul,
but the memories that we trust
from just a moment ago are gone
and the people we love are gone too.*

*The slate is wiped clean
starting from the moment
I last remembered seeing you,
the moment when I last spoke to you,
the thoughts are all gone too.*

*You are free to think,
to carry on
from older memories of me,
waiting for another storm
one that will wipe the slate clean again.*

*If someday I don't recognize you,
please don't forget me
and know that I still know who you are
and my love for you is deep within my heart.*

End of August

*I was fast approaching you
a sudden burst, flash of light,
your laughter echoed in my ears.*

*I have traveled to many places
both in my heart and mind,
places I have not seen in years
places I have sent messages from.*

*I was fast approaching you
a sudden crack opened in the air
your tears pouring upon me.*

*I have lifted myself higher
my feet barely touches the ground,
the open road below me
moving faster than before.*

*I was fast approaching you
a snap of cold replacing the burning
of your heat from a moment ago.*

*I thought I prepared myself well
I was not accustomed to the places I came to,
places that opened its heart to me.*

*I was fast approaching you
before the darkness fell hard upon me
before you shut off the light.*

*I have lifted myself once more
climbed higher than before,
I left the open road behind me
and lost you once more.*

*End of September
Open your eyes*

*I've seen you grow up
To be a strong man
Focused on your beliefs
Some that are pressed upon you.*

*This world was built by men like you
Those that would not compromise
Their heart and desire
For the truth.*

*All I can do is let you go
Not to wander alone
But guided by the lessons
You have learned along the way.*

*This world was shaped by men like you
Those fighting for freedom
And not taking from
Those less fortunate.*

*I've seen your dreams of faith
Love and everlasting hope
Of a better life come true
When your beliefs are strong.*

*This world was created by men like you
Those who opened their eyes
And hearts to everyone
And left no one behind.*

End of October

*The sun slips quietly
and touches the ground,
the end of October is near.*

*Traveling past the fields
I watch the sun fall upon
the earth in a blazing
bright orange and red explosion
like the colors of Autumn.*

*The colors thrown into the
sky and across the
mountains as the sun settles
in between the peaks.*

*The sun intensity is there
you do not feel it
but you know there is heat
coming from the remaining
light before it disappears.*

*The seasons change and
so do your thoughts
of how you feel,
as they go from the hot
summer sun to a cool nights air.*

*The nights come earlier
and makes the day feel
unfinished like I ran
out of time to do
the things I used to.*

*I continue on in my travels,
watching the last bit of light
hitting the nights sky.
Its as if I lost a friend
that I might not see again.*

I am a white canvas

*I am a white canvas,
my dreams paint me
my dreams color me
my dreams define my thoughts*

*I am a white canvas,
my dreams are me
my dreams define me
my dreams are my thoughts*

*I am a white canvas,
my dreams are ashes
my dreams are liquid
my dreams are gone in the air.*

Cry

*I cant cry anymore
for the loss of your time.
The next time I cry
it will be for you
and not what you have done.*

*You never took the
time to know me
where I came from.
You never took my life as it was
free and available
and loved me seriously
with your heart.*

***End of November
You are my Stephanie***

*They you are, the one
singing with your heart,
your eyes reflecting your inner soul.
You say your so busy now
but I can see you lost in a hole.*

*There you are, the one
sitting across from me
your heart racing again
showing your pain.
You say you need to be busy now
but I see your masking your hurt
as you feel the shame.*

*There you are, the one
dreaming about life
your eyes wonder about.
You say your ok now
but I see you wanting to be loved
and don't see your love around
or the glow of your light
once shining before.*

*There are you, the one
you are my life
representing love for,
someone lost to me
so long ago
a heart broken before.*

***End of December
For Just a moment***

*If I could stop
for just a moment
and make time stop
for just a moment
what would I feel.*

*If I could close my eyes
for just a moment
and create darkness
for just a moment
what would I see.*

*If I could whisper to you
for just a moment
and catch your attention
for just a moment
what would you hear.*

*If I could smell the air
for just a moment
and know it was you
for just a moment
my heart would feel.*

*If I could taste sweetness
for just a moment
and know it was love
for just a moment
my soul would not be lost.*

Time

*Don't slip away
from the memory
of who you are.*

Braydens Heart

*You can never take away
the memories in his mind
and in his heart.*

*From the moment
he found his purpose
you could not steal it away.*

*From the moment he became
aware of the love I had for him
you fought to destroy it.*

*You can never take away
the memories in his mind
and in his heart.*

*From the moment
you took him
your heart darkened
and is still trying to recover*

*From the moment you
changed my name with him
you left a scare to heal.*

*You can never take away
the memories in his mind
and in his heart.*

Married

*If you walked through
the door and said I will
accept you for who you are
and said you/we can work
things out, I would be willing
to start over with you.*

*If you walked through the door
and I could recognize you
and accept that you have changed
and you/I have changed things and
could start from somewhere
different and the past would be
new and white and clean again.*

*If you walked through my heart
and pulled the pieces together
and closed the leaks
that happened each time
you criticized the man I was
and seal the promise
we once vowed to keep
I would be willing to love you
once again with all that I am.*

You had it All

*You had it all
A moment that everyone loved you,
You had it all
An acceptance of who you were,
You had it all
A home to call your own,
You had it all
A love of every thing,
You had it all
But you tried to change it,
You had it all
But you made it unhappy,
You had it all
Everyone loved you for who you are,
You had it all
But it wasn't you your dream,
You had it all
But felt un loved by your actions,
You had it all
But it wasn't you,
You had it all
And lost every piece,
You had it all
But gave it all away.*

End of March

I will not let any one person create fear within my heart.

My heart is free to decide its path and who to love.

I will wake each day with hope for a better life.

*My mind will not settle on images that are distrusting of my hearts decision to
follow a path.*

I will view myself in the mirror with a

Love of who I am.

*My life and who I see impact all those that are around me and need my light to
shine.*

I will choose my words wisely to express and encourage positive ideas.

I will take the time to sit quietly and envision a great moment to come.

My life is a reflection of my positive thoughts.

I will make a difference to those I hold close to my heart.

The Moon Sliced Through the Night Air

*She's out there
Her dark hair
Striking in nature
Just like her piercing
Deep blue eyes.*

*Sometimes you have to
Travel the distance
Just to see her.
Sometimes she surprises you
In the cold morning air.*

*She's out there
Bright with spotted blue hues
Brilliant with detail
So much humor and
She is laughing loudly.*

*Sometimes you can hear her
And she move in your direction.
Sometimes her voice moves you
And You love her more.*

*She's out there
Her warmth touches you
Inside your heart
Wrapping you up
In her loving embrace.*

End of April

*Like a spider web that goes in many directions,
I'm working on one strand,
one that keeps me focused,
one that keeps me balanced and keeps me directed.
Why is it that some people think
if you are able to manage many pieces
and directions,
you are not good at the one thing
that interests you.
I work hard at keeping my focus,
many abilities and my desire to do well at what I do.
I am not like everyone,
I am more like an army of men
that attacks many fronts.
I have to stay focused and organized
Or become lost in the journey.*

Boxes

*If I was to contain
my thoughts and emotions
they would reside in boxes.
Well organized, mobile
and moveable.*

*Some visited more often
some moved into places
for the day or week
or month or year.*

*I fly into the morning
waking and moving the boxes
organizing them into a day
an afternoon or early evening
maybe a night.*

*Some sort of order
comes from them,
sometimes my emotions
are stuck in the boxes,
some are not as exposed as others.*

*I keep emotions, love and
personal needs in boxes,
occasionally I open and
look though them,
they are overwhelming.*

*At times they can play
tricks on me,
some I see right away
some I don't see until I put a lid on them.*

Life is Random

*Life is random
Full of moments
Full of incidents*

*Why is it that I
cant keep my glasses on
what I see is something
different than others
and not what you might
see from your eyes.*

*Life is unpredictable
full of opportunities
full of reconcilable events*

*I am happiest when
I am with those I love
and who love me
unconditionally
for all my faults and
are not judgmental*

I'm Lost

*I'm lost,
lost in the moment
where I met you,
lost in our conversation
where I met you,
lost in a look that we shared
where I met you,
lost in the love
when I met you,
lost in the departure
when I met you.*

Did I screw Up?

*I don't know,
my life is full of mysteries
and challenges.*

Did I mess up?

*I don't know,
my world turns freely
and wobbles.*

Did I turn a Page?

*I don't know,
my heart beats for you
and cries for you.*

Did I leave you?

*I don't know,
my soul misses you
and looks for your heart.*

Did you leave me?

*I don't know,
my eyes lost you
and I've seen forever.*

The Fallen

The fallen are taken
in the moments
when we are not watching.

They bring Joy and laughter
and the spirit of good
to everything they touch.

They are the center
of the whole and of who
we see them as.

They are the beginning
and the end
and the fire that burns deep
within your heart
and will be a brother
never forgotten.

One Extra Day Has Not Hurt Anyone

You have shown so much life,
You have grown inches again.
You have loved so much more.
You have shared in living well.

So what would you do with an extra day?
So would you spend it any differently?
So what would you see that day?
So where would you take a friend?

Did the sun shine any differently?
Did the air smell any better?
Did you meet anyone new?
Did you eat anything special?

This day comes around in fours.
This day is not a holiday.
This moment you should share.
This moment is yours again.

Right now you could take it all.
Right now you can make a difference.
Right now the world is better because of you.
Right now my life is whole again.

Someday

Someday I will be like my grandfather
Walking through the trees
Seeing a blue lake
And stopping to enjoy
The silence there

Someday I will be like my grandfather
Fixing my car
Mowing the yard
Painting a fence
And stopping to enjoy
The accomplishment

Someday I will be like my grandfather
A man of love
And understanding
Giving of his possessions
Giving of his life
And stopping to enjoy
The wonder of his children

Someday I will be like my grandfather
Someone who lived
A life as he taught it
A world shared with others
His words as he spoke them
And stopping to listen
To his grandchildren

Someday I will be like my grandfather
And when I am
I want to look forward to my next day
Stopping and enjoying everything around me.

Kipi

Some of my best days
And my worst start at one.
Some of my best days
And my worst end at seven.

I'm constantly presented
With your love
And your heart
And your joy.

I'm left spinning
Wishing for you to fall
Falling into a small
and beautiful place.

If you we're to
Put yourself in my place
A place that brings me
Multiples of one
I would be happy

I would be happy
If you we're one
And then if you we're
Seven more.

You could be a theater seat
You could be a play
Row five
Seat seventeen

I upstaged life
I've upstaged my life
I've rolled life
And I've moved with a bounce
And fallen into a place
That won it all

On the 30th Day

It has ended with need
with love, with you.
You gave me change
gave me love
gave me all the things I need
gave me all the love
that anyone man can be given.

Sandy Hook

Would you give up everything
to make a wish come true,
to see a child live again,
to see their love and laughter
to see the brightness in their eyes
to see the happiness in their smile
the love in their hearts,
the joy in their song
and the beauty in their soul.

Would you give everything
including yourself
and your life
so that they may live again.

Then you are the sun
that shines so bright
and the warmth
that guides them
and the ever lasting
gift of love that gives them
another chance at love
and the everlasting gift of life.

Take me for who I am

Take me for who I am
I'm there for you
And I'm there for me

Take me for who I will be
I'm here for you
And I'm here for me

Take me for who I am

I will cry for you more
Because you cried for me

I will accept you more
Because you accepted me

I will love you more
Because you loved me unconditionally

Take me for who I am
I'm there for you
And I'm there for me

Take me for who I will be
I'm here for you
And I'm here for me

Take me for who I am
I will cry for you

Because I have cried for everyone
I will place you in my heart
Because you placed me

I will miss you more
Because you accepted me unconditionally
Take me for who I am

Writing Drunk

My brain only works one way
I know its wrong and will hurt
when I bite my nail
(left ring finger)
I bit and tear the cuticle
I know it will cause a slight pain
and infection, but I do it anyway

It happens when I am
drinking—damn what the hell
How many more times
do I do this before
I have to learned a lesson
Smile to the world,
what would you do?

Change Again and Again

Something happened between
here and there
whether between the heavens and earth
or the sun and moon.
Something's continue to change or
change on a irregular basis
something's want to change
even if you don't want to.

Something happened between
here and there
it doesn't matter if you are trying
or just begging for a change.
Something changes anyway
the change happens in you and me
the change happens to them, us
and those that don't see it coming.

Dysfunction

Its dysfunctional to me
the memories that you see.
It is dysfunctional to you
the memory of your youth.

In a divorce the weaker parent
is generally never the one that is to blame
for why a child badly misbehaves.

It is dysfunctional to me
the moments you see.
It is dysfunctional to you
of the world you see.

At least when one of the children
want to blame one of the parents
for why they are dysfunctional.

Anthony

When you know someone that is part
of your life and they are gone
there are two ways people react
some show it right away
some take time before it shows.

There is no way you can prepare
your children for the loss of someone close to you or them
you can show them examples
you can provide them opportunities to understand
but until it happens
you never know what life brings.

Under the Christmas Tree

You are not under the same light as I am
you see things differently
my life is changing faster than yours
you are here and I am four.

JOEL

I want to walk away into places
spaces, and moments of love
and understanding,
in rivers and oceans, in cool waters and
moving oceans that change
the face of the earth.

You are a million miles away
in places and special promises
where rain drops fall
where colors run into each other
and the brightness of your smile shines
like the sun so bright.

Please forgive me for going on
I want to share everything with you
I feel I can share the past,
present and future
and you will not judge me wrong
and there is no other place I wish to be
then closer to you.

Naked

My clothes are off
shed like skin
the layers of my life.

My eyes are open
viewing these moments
that are larger than life.

My dreams are intense
vivid reminders of life
real or imagined.

My tears are real
they keep me alive
and hurt with each drop.

My love is for you
it keeps me alive
without you I am lost.

I Am Smiling Now

I get it now,
the change,
the challenge,
the real life events
that shape us.

I wish I seen it before,
the moments that change us,
the moments that keep us
clear of mind.

I wish I saw
your smile once more,
the moment you meant
to share with me,
the love you had,
the life you lived.

My heart is smiling,
my soul is breathing
the inner peace.

I understand now what
our relationship was about,
I accept the fate that
has happened and the results of it,
I accept the moment that
our lives have changed.

I continue threw the thought about
how much you meant to me.
I want to cry so hard it hurts
ever since you have been gone,
my heart has been suffering.

I am smiling now,
knowing that the pain
you suffered you feel no more
and the love you gave
will last for ever more.

A Child

Every moment of everyday
Precious gifts come our way.
Loving sounds fill the air
With love and laughter, little care.
Running quickly through the years
Someday with laughter, someday with tears.
One moment you are here, then your gone
There isn't a moment of life left undone.
Your life reached out to everyone
You we miss, my youngest son.

Love you Jojee

I Wish For You

I wish for the moment that
I loved and the moment I lost.
Not that of fantasy, but a fantasy of what really is,
not that which is not.
I wish to be a whole of the one, not two.

Two leaves me empty, but one I am whole
and a razor sharp sword protects me and protects you.
I wish to be a bird in flight, flowing softly against the air,
flowing bright against the moonlight,
bright amongst the color amongst one left true.

I wish to be a generation alive, one left with a gift.
I wish to be a generation that once left a generation of hope and love
I wish to be, a person that loves,
that loves one and all, but most,
I want to be the one that loves you.

I wish you had seen, but you missed the greatest part,
that part of me, the piece that
I left behind and the piece you have trouble finding.
I wish you could have found me again.

Lost With Out

I want to tell you everything
But I lost my ability to show you
How much I care

You told me I don't matter
and your leaving hurt
and I just stood there
letting you go
gone farther than I can imagine

I know I am losing you
And I can't shed a tear
and can't show you my fear
that of losing you
the fear of never seeing you again.

You are close to me
and farther than life,
where can you be
that I cannot touch you again
where can I be that
you have not felt me then.

Exhibit A

I forgotten what its like
to be young
a cricket jumps into my drink
and its so strange
I pulled it with a spoon
and placed it in a cup
later it jumped again into a
new cup of mine
what then.

Exhibit B

I just want to fall in love again
one more time
we are no more weight than the lives
we leave behind

Exhibit C

I may have been upset at first
but I would have come
through for you.
I would have understood you
at some point in our lives.

Exhibit D

What I want more than
anything is not to upset
the balance of your relationships in your life
but what I would love
is if you can forgive me

in your heart
is to see my son

I will never say or do anything
to disrespect you
or create any hardship for you
I would just love to see him again

My Child and More of My Child

The last moment I saw you I was climbing stairs
fast into my dreams,
I was chasing moments and memories of you.

I played puzzled moments
of my memories in my head and heart,
wrapped and intersecting each other,
confusing and confounding,
with the reality of life unfolding.

There isn't a moment that goes by that
I don't miss seeing you,
miss seeing all of you,
miss seeing everything you have done
everything you have lived for.

Its quiet outside,
your silence hurts and your laughter
is missing from this room,
from the lives you have left behind.

But I hear it, I swear that I do,
I hear it when she laughs
I hear it when she talks
I hear it when she moves.

But I see it, when she smiles at you,
I see it when she walks up the stairs,
I see it when she runs and jumps and plays,
and everything she loves.

Apparently you'll miss me,
miss us all, but most of all,
you'll miss her.