

IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU

chapter nine

2-2003 to 4-2011

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*For those of us
no matter how loud we yell,
still cannot be heard*

*and for those,
who should allowed life to
progress on its own
and watched the flowers grow
with all it glory
and not repaint its colors*

*and most of all
for Brayden
a beautiful young boy
who loves all of life
and those around him
without expectations.*

THE COLLECTION

*Are you listening
If it wasn't for you
I am listening to it
I hear the dream*

Faces

*Warring words
Put it to my head*

No lies

Untie Me

Heart and Soul

There

My Heart

Glass

Just like you

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There is

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2005
She Walked in
Garden State
Nails
Fire
Poetry
All I Needed Was A Moment To Breathe
Where Are You Now

ARE YOU LISTENING

*I could sneeze in front of you
and you would not hear me,
I could laugh in front of you
and you would not hear me.*

*If I were to excuse myself
you would not respond,
If I were to quite myself
you would still not hear.*

*If it was you
and you were to make a sound,
If it were you and you
broke the silence.*

*If it was you
and you wanted to be heard,
If it was you that wanted to be heard
louder than the rest.*

*I would be the one,
the one to say a word,
But I would not be the one
to play that game.*

IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU

*If it wasn't for you
I do not believe that
I would have the faith
that I do.*

*If it wasn't for you
I would not have
carried on
wanting to finish life.*

*If it wasn't for you
I would not have carried
on for as long
as I did.*

I AM LISTENING TO IT

*I am listening to it
but cannot hear.*

*I am listening
and cannot understand.*

*I am
and cannot.*

I HEAR THE DREAM

*I would rather be
outside listening to the rain,
then to be in here
listening to the numbing
sound of the people.*

*I would rather be
outside feeling the breeze
from the rain,
then the gust of air from
the vents above me.*

*I would rather be
outside tasting the dampness
of the cold,
then the dry air
of miss-understanding.*

*I would rather collect
my thoughts away
from everything,
then continue carelessly
through the day.*

FACES

*There are so many faces
that surround each of us.
There are not enough people in the world
to sit and listen for any moment,
for each of us express the need.*

*If I sit and listen,
listen to the music that brings pain,
hurt, discord,
and love to all of us.
If I sit and listen to
what is happening in my mind.*

*In a flash
it all can go away ,
I hurt, my tears are my own.
There are moments
that in a blink of the eye can go away.*

*Why so many faces
that I must go through.
Why does it happen this way,
I cannot tell you
all that my heart has to say.*

*In a flash of the moment
I can be who I am,
and in the next flash
I am not.*

*There are so many faces
that I am,
there are so many faces
that I am not.*

WARRING WORDS

*I am watching
the world as it is burning,
I am watching the silence that proceeds
all great victories.*

PUT IT TO MY HEAD

*I Always thought
that if I were to be
who I am,
who I thought I was,
you would believe in me
and I would be
who you would want to me be.*

NO LIES

*Sometimes people
dance around the words.
They say as much as they do
and dance around the light.*

*Sometimes people
say things that means
other things they dare not say,
as much as they wish
others to know.*

*Stop dancing.
Stop saying.
Start expressing.
Start dreaming.*

*Tell me the truth
about the way you feel.
Tell me the truth
about what you want.*

*There is no more time
for lies.
There is no more time
to lose.
There is only time
only one love.*

UNTIE ME

*It has taken years
to tie the strings around my heart.
And it has taken more to untie them.*

There are no more innocent hearts

*If I keep asking you the same
questions about who you are
and what you do
over and over again.
Its not because I am not listening
it is because I have so many
things on my mind
and I just want to know
everything there is to know about you
and how you are
and what you are
so I can be comfortable with you.*

*There is nothing worse
than a single piece
of blank paper
with not a single word
written on it.*

So please untie me.

HEART AND SOUL

*I would like to share
with you what is in my heart.
I would like to share with you
what is in my soul.*

*Could you be honest enough
with me
to share about what is
in your heart and soul.*

THERE

*There is no more time to waste.
There is no more time to pretend.
There is no more time
to stop asking.
There is no more time
but to love you here and now.*

MY HEART

*My heart was cut a long time ago
by a sharp lifeless blade,
that left it wide open.*

*My heart was damaged
and I have slowly wrapped it
with a string that
holds it together.*

*I have tried for many years
to find - one person,
one life, one love,
that could close the wound,
hold My Heart in their hand
and touch my soul forever.*

GLASS

*What is it that separates
people by a glass wall.*

*Why is it that for every
moment when I find myself
wanting to love someone
it is a far reach, a challenge
for them to see me in a way
that they can love.*

*When I walked a fine line
so many times before.
telling what I feel
and the chances of being rejected.*

*The moment when I can
say how I feel and have
one person I want to be with
accept me and the opportunity
to be with them.*

*I cannot touch or speak
through the glass.*

JUST LIKE YOU

*It is so hard to find you,
it is so hard to ask you to believe.*

*Just like you, I thought
I had knew the person
I was with, was the right person,
Just like you, I convinced myself
that they were who I
thought they were.*

*Just like you, I wasted many years,
months, weeks, days and hours
trying to make them something they are not.*

*Just like you, my frustrations
turned to anger because
I was forcing someone to be
someone they could not be.*

*Just like you, it is easy
to miss the moment when I find
the one person who is what I want
without making them to be
someone they are not.
Just like you I want a fresh start.*

May 5-17

*Everyday may
seems like
an eternity,
and every moment,
like a spark..*

May 46

*Couch,
tweezers,
46 year old,
17 year old,
party,
events,
the interconnected thread.*

LORI

*Life is a series
of moments.
Either spontaneous
or instantaneous.*

*Each moment is connected
by a single thread.
Break one,
and the others
fall away.*

SUBTLE INVITATIONS

*I would not be here,
reaching,
thinking about how
much I wish to be with you.*

*I would not be here,
lying upon cool green grass,
staring up into the clouds
if it were not for you.*

*I would not be here
believing and dreaming
if it wasn't for the moment that
you invited me in.*

SHAPES TO COME

*Even the images that are made of smoke,
comes from the fire that burns
and cannot persuade me
to look the other way.*

*Even the images that are made from the mind,
comes from the moment of opportunity
and cannot persuade my
heart of anything different.*

*Even the images that are made from life,
comes from a sense of belief
and cannot persuade me
that I love nothing less than you.*

ILISE

*There are no regrets
when the Love you share is real.
There is no Love without the faith to believe.*

July 2004

*I don't want to
close my eyes,
because I am only
loving you.*

*The hurt becomes
more painful
because I am only
loving you.*

*The love becomes
missing
because I am only
loving you*

THERE IS

*There is a dream,
Just a dream
that keeps me alive.*

*There is a moment
just a moment
that keeps me dreaming.*

*There is a love
just a love
that keeps me living.*

*There is a dream
just one dream
and you were it.*

A LONELY HEART PREVAILS

*Deep in my heart
I know that you are there.
Deep within love
I know you are here.*

*Going home
I know that you are there.
Going toward your love
I know that you are here.*

*Reaching within my heart
I know that you are there.
Reaching within your heart
a lonely heart prevails.*

GROWING OLDER

*It doesn't matter
what your age
everyone is young at heart.*

*To the young age
is about getting older and knowing it all.
To an adult it is
about the heart and the spirit.*

*To the youth
growing older is about the
weakening of the body and wisdom gained.
To the adult its about
keeping the body as strong
as the mind.*

*To the elderly it about
not losing the youth
within their heart
and the clarity of the mind.*

*When you grow older
it isn't about how you have matured or
how sensible you are.
Its about how young you
believe your heart is
and if you are willing to play
again like a child.*

PASSING TIME

*I was lying there
staring at the moon
looking at my watch
I saw the time,
it was a quarter to nine.*

*Looking at my watch I couldn't
help but think
how long it was going to be
until I saw you again.*

*Looking at the time
I became impatient with time
I realized that I
would have to wait, wait
for the time to pass.*

*I became depressed
thinking of how long
in days hours and minutes
that would have to pass
before I had the opportunity
to see you and talk to you again.*

LIFE AGAIN

*Life has its ups and downs.
Sometimes you may feel like
you have misplaced it.
Then you spend the rest of your life
trying to find it again.*

*Life begins once you accept
the consequences of life.*

WHAT YOU DID

*What you did last night
wasn't fair.
You should have stayed
the night,
I should have had
more time.*

*Fifteen minutes with you
wasn't enough to show you,
show you what fun I can be,
fun is more than words.*

*What you did the next day
opened my eyes,
you lost an opportunity
to see the love
in front of you.*

*What you said
made my day
and made me reassess life,
What you believed
made my year and made
me start over new again.*

PIECES OF YOU

*Somewhere between
the moon and the stars
lies an open place
filled with wishes and dreams.*

*Somewhere between
friends and a companion
lies an open place
filled with hopes and promises.*

*Somewhere between
the heart and soul
lies an open place
filled with pieces of you.*

A MISSED CALL

*At first I missed
all your calls nightly
they were so frequent
they were so predictable.*

*I loved to hear your
voice even though
it became expected.*

*But the topics
seemed to repeat
themselves and things
became routine.*

*Then the day came
when you stopped
your discussions,
personal feelings
you wanted to share
and there were no more.*

*The days had passed
and your voice
became weaker in my thoughts
and I began to forget
who you where
and about them all.*

WITH YOU

*I want someone
who I can laugh with,
cry with, fight with,
feel with and love with.*

*I want someone
who I can live with,
play with, run with,
talk with and grow with.*

*I want someone
who I can spend
the rest of my life with,
and that someone is you.*

FIRST KISS

*Sometimes it is not
the first time you meet someone
that you fall in love.*

*Sometimes it the dance,
sometimes it is the song,
sometimes it's the smile
you can't get off your face*

*Sometimes it's the dream
late into the night,
sometimes its waking
up still thinking
and believing in someone.*

Sometime it's the first kiss.

YOU STOLE EVERYTHING

*I am having trouble
sharing my love.
Something so simple
as a kiss.*

*I am self conscious about
my own front yard.*

*You stole the very
part of me
that I have wanted
to share.*

*I want to love so
badly
I know it will
take me time to get there.*

JOSH 05

*I am struggling with you again
I have asked for you to leave.
I have this vision of you and me
friends and buddies sitting and talking
enjoying each others company.*

*I am struggling with the
thought that you and I
do not share our pain
and experiences together.*

*Little things drive me to
push you, make you be
responsible for who you are,
who I believe you should be.*

*I am making decisions
for you and me,
making choices that
you have not made for yourself.*

*I am struggling with
my love you
and wanting to help
you and keep you near.*

*But I am hurting you
by allowing you to stay.
I need for you to be your own man.
Your own person, so we can be fair
and honest and good
to each other.*

*It hurts me to kick you out,
because I know how much it hurt
when my father push me, my brother
and sisters out of his life.*

*Things were different then.
The circumstances were so
criminal, so much different.
Yet I do not want to
carry the baggage of
my past on you.*

*I need to let you go
and you need to
make a life of your own.*

CHANGE

*Things were different then,
the circumstances were
so criminal, so much different.*

*Yet I do not want
to carry the baggage
of my past onto you.*

*I need to let you go
and you need to
make a life
of your own.*

MARIA

*I was thinking of you,
as I was driving home.*

*Traveling east
I was gazing into the
light of the moon.*

*Mesmerized by the light,
I thought of your smile,
your eyes and your kiss*

*I thought of your dark hair,
your words the other day,
the heart you have
and the warmth of your words.*

*Shadowed by the clouds
that created a bright
sliver of light,
the moon looked
like a crack of light
shining through
like looking into heaven.*

*All I could do
was think of you
and the time
we spend together.*

*If the light was a
peak into heaven,
you were what I would see,
and if heaven is a place
in your heart,
then that is where
I would like to be.*

PLACES

*If I could make the world about you.
I would start by leaving a flower
everyday in the places that you have been.*

*I would leave a note with a word
at every corner you turned.*

*I would leave a song
at the beginning every shadow
and a melody at the end.*

ME AND YOU

*Me missing you.
Wanting to be there,
holding you, loving you.*

*Honesty kills, honesty mends.
I have said things
things I thought you
wanted to hear
things you question about.*

*Honesty lives, honesty is hope.
I wanted you to know me.
But knowing me brought doubt
doubt in your mind
doubt in your heart.*

*You missing me.
You told me you loved me
long before I knew
I loved you.*

*Honesty is life, honesty is love.
I have loved you, you have loved me.
You, let distorted bits
of truths, distorted bits of exaggeration,
kill your love for me.*

*Me and You.
I didn't ask for you
to love me.
You just did.*

*You and Me.
You didn't ask for me
to love you.
I just did.*

*Me loving You.
You Loving Me
Always*

SWEETIE

*There isn't a moment
in my life
were I felt
that there was someone
who would care
as much about me
as I would them.*

*I dreamed about
moments were love
meant more than possession.*

*I dreamed then as
I do now that I
could be appreciated
for who I am.*

*There isn't a moment
in my life
were I would rather be
then with you.*

MY ANGEL

*Moments of life passing
struggling with the real
things of life.*

*Moments of truths that
hit at us like
targets tied to trees.*

*Moments of frustration
and anger
and confusion that confront us.*

*Moments of life taken
taking away
and changing all of us.*

*Moments of love lost
when angels come
and take us.*

HONEYMOON

*There was a moment when
I touched you.
I was captured by your warmth,
your energy, your ability
to embrace me.*

*There was a moment when
I looked into your eyes
and saw the subtle color
of a warm and a loving heart.*

*There was a moment,
when I felt you
and you were there
in heart and soul.*

*There was a moment
of change when you opened
the door into my heart
and saw the pain I carried.*

*There was once a brighter
kindness that I wanted to share
with you and give to you
all that I am.*

*There was a time
when I had something
for you, around you
and there was no more left to share.*

THE MIRROR

*I met someone today.
They were sitting
and watching clouds pass by.
In watching them
I noticed a distance stare.
Almost lifeless, looking out
and not even noticing that I was there.
I asked them what was it that they saw
and for a moment
I thought I saw their lips begin to move,
but instead I watched a breath of air
come out and nothing more.*

*What is it that they see that has them so lost,
so taken away from hearing me.
I started to shout not out loud
but from my heart
as I began to feel an overwhelming
sense of loss and abandonment.
What is it,
why can I not reach their ears,
their mind, their heart.
What is it that keeps them looking
but not seeing.
What is it that keeps them from hearing
the breath of life.*

*I met someone today.
Then I shut off the light in the room
and they were gone.*

BRAYDEN

*Sometimes I just don't know
where the moments take me.
I sit and think and remember
about you.*

*I try to connect from a distance
but the lack of seeing
keeps me from connecting to you.*

*I see you playing
running and dancing.
I see you talking and laughing,
enjoying the moments.*

*I try to talk to you
but the moments are short
as you are distracted by small things
everything that catches your eye.*

*I miss you and I know that
you miss me,
but are having trouble
understanding why.*

*I hope to see you again,
face to face,
so we can laugh
and run and play.*

*I know that someday
you will remember
the things as I do,
and when you do
I hope you will remember
the love that I have for you.*

*Dad
11-8-2009*

A SIMPLE HEART

*Once a simple heart
lay watching the stars
move ever so slightly across
the night and sparkle with the
moon by its side,
playing so restless.*

*The moments that the heart
was there, it wanted to share itself
with you, but you wanted
to make it love you
in ways it could
not understand.*

*Once this simple heart
was open to you
and open to loving you
and loving the very things
that made it seem so simple
to live life with you.*

*Those very moments that
the heart helplessly needed
your love to be accepting,
found that it could not
because there was anger
and fear from the one it loved.*

*Once a simple heart
lay dying and broken, bleeding
and in need of healing,
it could not find
compassion for itself,
or for love.*

*Every moment it sits waiting
in the dark silence,
its wounds deepen leaving scars,
leaving a trail of loss, hurt, anger,
questions why
its life ended the way it had.*

ROSES

*If I should die
before you leave me
I will leave a rose on
the floor where you walk each day,
a pink one on the balcony,
a red one at your door.*

*I will leave hope
that will remind you
of each place we met,
where we kissed
and said I love you.*

*Each day I will
leave you a pink rose,
in places that you will pass,
in places where we have been,
in moments that will remind you.*

*Each day I will leave you
a red rose
in places you leave
and wait for you to
enter the room full of roses.*

BRAY

*I love the color green
because this is your favorite
and because you love all
things that grow,
like the love you have for all those
that touch your heart.*

*There is nothing more beautiful
as the smile on your face
when you are surprised
by the gifts of life
that you receive and that
are given with love.*

*I love how you grab
my face and bring yours
close to mine so you can
see into my eyes
and my heart.*

*There is always a place
in my heart that is yours
and I know even if I am
not there, that you have a place
in your heart for me.*

UNFAIR

*Life can be unfair
People we love try to
guide us in directions
they believe is right.
Their intent is honorable
their love is just,
their thoughts are clear
their emotions can be overwhelming.*

DREAMS OF CHRISTINA

*Your enthusiasm effects me
the moment you speak,
your brown eyes reflect
a joyful soul
and gives you a place in
my heart.*

*There are moments
when I have to forget that
you are there.
It hurts me to do so,
my mind has been consumed
by the thought of you.*

*If I don't control my emotions
my heart will run
away from me,
I can still see you
walking on the beach
holding my hand.*

MY C

My comfortable Skin
My comfortable Emotion
My comfortable Mind
My comfortable Heart
My comfortable Love
My comfortable Steps
My comfortable Life
My comfortable Touch
My comfortable View.

2005

*In the greater days
when sitting in openness
and cool nights
with someone you love
did life make sense?*

*In the greater days
when seeing you walk by
my heart beat rapidly
and your beauty
soothed my spirit.*

*In the greater days
when you teased my heart
by your words
I fell in love with you.*

SHE WALKED IN

*She walked in
And with a brush stroke
Tried to repaint my life.*

*There was no balance
In thought or play
There was no listening.*

*There was no openness
Just a thrust to change
All that was and had been.*

*There was no love
Or appreciation
For what I loved.*

*There was only moments
Where I thought I saw the
Women I loved before.*

GARDEN STATE

*I never realized how
Important large holes
Can be.
Everything you know
Is part of something
Bigger than we are.*

NAILS

*I'm looking at the nail
In the wall
a place that remains empty
a picture
that once hung there
one you laid claim to
has left its mark.*

*If there was something
there before,
then it is still true
that you were
once here with me
even if miles separate us.*

*I've moved on
and put the past away,
my memories in a box
for you to find.*

FIRE

*Everything is not a fire.
When you speak of urgency
It does not mean you
have to run.*

*I'm angry at my brother,
even though I know he
loves and watches over me.
I'm hurting and I feel alone.
I am lost without him.*

*I love all my children,
I cannot reach all of them and
protect them from harm,
even though my brother does.*

*Everything is not a fire
and you do not have to run
away from it
or be blinded by its light.*

*Even though,
a flow of water
can cleanse the heart
and the soul,
only love can cool
the flames of hate.*

POETRY

Never stops writing itself
Never stops expressing itself
Born in the heart
Remembered by the mind
Spoken through love

ALL I NEEDED WAS A MOMENT TO BREATHE

*You stopped believing in my love for you,
Your attacks on my time away
were not related to real events,
yet you continued your pursuit.*

All I needed was a moment to breathe.

*I did cheat on you
but not with another women.
I just needed my own time
I needed to rediscover who I am*

All I needed was a moment to breathe.

*I did lie to you,
but not about being with another
I just needed time
to find my own peace in my heart.*

All I needed was a moment to breathe.

*I wanted to spend
the rest of my life with you,
I wanted to love you deeply
and you would not take care of yourself,
even if we are miles apart.*

All I needed was a moment to breathe.

*You stopped believing in me,
you stopped and made it all about you,
you could not see that all I needed
was a moment to breathe.*

WHERE ARE YOU KNOW

There is no closer place in the heart
than the space left for you.

There is no greater sound
than the sound of ones voice.

There is no more special word
and the one that turns
doubt into love.

If it wasn't for you
I would not have grown stronger
in who I am
and I would not have survived
the moments left alone.