

TITLE OF THIS BOOK:

"A TITLE MY THOUGHTS -  
REMINISCED ABOUT THIS:  
AND GAVE LIFE "  
TO THESE WORDS.

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THIS BOOK IS A COLLECTION OF MY THOUGHTS OF DIFFERENT  
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, WHO I'VE DOSTED, LOVED, AND HAD THE  
PLEASURE TO HAVE NOT MET YET! AND SO I'VE PUT THESE  
THOUGHTS INTO A FORM OF POETRY.

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THIS BOOK CONTAINS # 37. ENTRIES:

IF I WAS TO DECIDE AT THE BEGINNING OF WHAT HAS TAKEN ME YEARS TO ACQUIRE, THEN THE PROLOGUE WOULD BE ABOUT A WOMAN, BUT THE PLOT OF THE BOOK WOULD BE ABOUT MY MIND, BUT THE ENDING WOULD BECOME THE MOMENT THAT I COULD ACTUALLY TOUCH A WOMAN AND HOLD HER IN MY HANDS;

BUT THE RANDOMNESS OF FATE AND CHANCE WILL NOT ALLOW ME TO DANCE THIS DANCE, WHERE I CAN'T SEE THE OUTCOME TO MY DESTINY, WHEN I DON'T KNOW WHY GOD PLACED IT ON ME TO WRITE ABOUT A WOMAN;

WHO PLACED A SEED INTO MY UNCONSCIOUS MIND, THAT GLOSSIFIED INTO A DESIRABLE DREAM, AS I ONLY KNEW WHAT THESE WORDS TRULY MEAN, IF I'M TO DECIDE AT THE START OF THESE THOUGHTS:

BUT THIS IS ONLY ONE THOUGHT I'D WHEN I REMINISCE ABOUT WRITING THE ORIENTATIONS OF A THOUGHT OF A DREAM OF A WOMAN, WHEN GOD TOLD ME WHAT TO DO.

" WHY NOT "

WHEN THE REPRESSED DESIRES ARE THE ULTIMATE CAUSE OF THE FEELINGS THAT WILL ALWAYS OVERMINE A NEED WHEN A WOMAN BECOMES INFECTED WITH A HELPLESS DELICIOUS. THEN ELUSIVELY WILL THESE FEELINGS REMAIN HIDDEN BENEATH THE PHYSICAL SEDUCTION OF PLEASURE THATS SURE TO BE DENIED AND HIDDEN IN HER LOVELY EYES, SO WHEN HOPE AND FRUSTRATION BECOMES A PART OF THE GAME, THEN THESE MIXED SIGNALS ARE ONLY THE START OF THESE WANTING REPRESSED DESIRES THAT ARE A DYNAMIC EXCITEMENT TO THE REWARDS, IF YOU ARE THE TARGET OF HER LUSTFUL SENSUAL DESIRE:

SO THEN,

WHEN A WOMAN OFFERS A TOTAL RELEASE FROM THE TREATED HEICHTENESS SEXUAL FANTASIES THAT MAY ONLY LAST A MOMENT IN TIME WHEN SHE IS CHARGED WITH A IMPOSSIBLE APPEAL OF PURE PLEASURE!, THEN THE ILLUSION OF TRUST WILL BE A TRUE DANGER TO THE LIMITLESS GAME IF YOU SHOW DELAY IN SATISFYING HER GREATEST OF NEEDS, AS IF YOUR SPONTANEITY WILL PUT HER AT EASE;

BUT IF A WOMAN COULD TRULY FEEL DESIRED WHEN YOU GIVE INTO HER REPRESSIONS SOMETIMES BY ACCEPTING THE WILL SINCE SHE HIDES, EVEN WHEN YOU BECOME DISTRACTED WITH YOUTHFUL IDEAS OF TASTING HER ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT; THEN HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT THE TITTLE DOESNT MATCH THE LINES YOU FEEL, BUT WHO'S TO SAY THAT I'M RIGHT; I WAS JUST TELLING YOU ABOUT MY DREAMS

"SO UN-THINKABLE"

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I THOUGHT ABOUT  
A WOMAN DEFINING MY ALL, WHOSE SHE WOULD OFFER UNCONDITIONAL AFFECTION  
TO PICK ME UP WHEN THE WORLD HAS PUT ME DOWN;

AND EVERYTIME I THINK  
UPON THIS I BECOME AWARE OF EACH MOMENT WE COULDVE SHARED THAT TAKES  
AWAY ALL OF THE HARD THINGS THATS A TRUE REALITY TO THE LIFE I LIVE,

AS SHE  
WOULD HELP ME TO SEE IN SMALL WAYS WHY I COULD BELIEVE SO HEAVILY IN TRUST  
THAT THIS WOULD NEVER DRAG OR BREAK, THEN I COULDVE UNSPEAKABLE JOY WHEN MY  
FEARS HAVE CLOUDS THE DECISIONS I MAKE AS SHE SHOW ME MANY REASONS WHY  
I CHOOSE LOVE OR HATE;

SO AS I THINK ABOUT THIS UNSEEN LOVE SHE SO  
WILLINGLY GIVES I BLESS HER FROM MY SOUL NOW THAT THIS AFFECTION HAS FINALLY  
COME ELUSIVELY TO MY MIND, AS I NEVER HAVE TO THINK TO TAKE A JESSEB  
STEP BACK AS I ALLOW HER TO TAKE ME HIGHER IN MIND AND DEEPER INTO THE  
SOUL,

NOW THAT I THINK BACK TO A TIME SO LONG AGO,

I REFINESCE STANDING AT THIS WALL OF SILENCE

AS MY WORDS ARE ONLY HEARD BY ME ALONE, QUIET, CALM, AND WITH NO BREATH TO FEEL THE COLD AIR THAT'S SURROUNDING EVERY SPACE I DWELL. AND WITH NO VOICE BUT YOURS, IS THE ONLY SOUND I HEAR FINESSE IN MY EAR.

BUT STILL I STARE INTO THIS DARKNESS OF MY THOUGHTS, AND WHEN THIS DAY IS ALMOST COMPLETE I SEE A VISION OF HEAVEN AS YOUR VOICE SAYS TO ME THAT HEAVEN IS WHERE WE SHALL MEET;

BUT STILL I LISTEN TO THE SILENCE OF THE ECHO OF WHAT I STILL DON'T HEAR, EVEN AS THE WIND BLOWS SO SOFTLY OVER MY FACE AS I REALIZE THAT THIS TIME, I DO CONFESS IS THE HARDEST TIME IN WHICH I HAVE TO USE IS STILL OF REGRET, THAT I'M STILL TWISTED WITH THESE THOUGHTS OF YOU INSIDE OF MY MIND AS YOU ARE SO FAR AWAY;

SO WITH THIS SILENCE OF TIME I FIND YOU STANDING IN THE VISION THAT FEELS SO REAL THAT'S HANGING OVER MY HEAD, THAT THE IMPRESSION OF WHAT YOU WERE AND STILL ARE BREAKS THE SILENCE, THAT I STILL STARE AT THIS WALL OF SILENCE INSIDE OF MY CELL WITH ONLY YOU IN THE CONFINES OF MY MIND:

"BUT LIFE GOES ON"

2

J'IMAGINEZ) A SEXY WOMAN WITH BUTTER PE-CAN SKIN SOMEWHERE INSIDE OF MY DREAMS, AND HER EYES WERE DECEPTIVELY BEAUTIFUL AS A REFLECTION OF SOMETHING THAT, I'VE ONLY SEEN IN A FEW WOMEN IN WISCONSIN (2012) TAKE ME INTO THE PLAN THAT I'VE BECOME TODAY. BUT WHEN THIS IMAGE BECAME TRULY DEFINED TO WHERE I GO BACK TO VIEW ITS LOVELINESS, THEN THIS WOMAN BECAMES A PERFECT THOUGHT INSIDE OF MY MIND AS I ALLOWED HER TO BLOSSOM INTO A FEMALE THAT I MAY COME TO SEE HOPEFULLY ONE DAY;

BECAUSE IN A SYSTEM OF INFINITE-possibilities ITS AMAZING HOW MY MIND FINDS ITS WAY PAST THE AFFECT AND CAUSE OF A SITUATION THAT I CANT PROCRASTINATE IN MY EFFORTS IF I WAIT UNTIL A LATER TIME IN MAKING THIS IMAGE COME ALIVE;

BUT I DO PROFESS THAT HER IMAGE WAS SO LAVISHLY PUT-TOGETHER THAT I DIDNT WANT TO LEAVE HER ONLY INSIDE OF MY DREAMS. BUT SHE (HAD) ME SO PROVIDENTIAL IN MY ACTIONS THAT I'D TO LEAVE AND THINK ABOUT MY NEXT COURSE OF THOUGHTS, AS SHE WAS VERY EXASPERATED TO MY TOUCH. BUT WITH FINESSE SHE ALLOWED ME TO PLAY THE GAME. MAYBE NEXT TIME SHE WOULD GIVE ME HER NAME:

"J'IMAGINEZ"

IF WE COULD HAVE MOMENTS THAT WE COULD  
WALK AWAY FROM THEN I WONDER WOULD WE DENY THE EMOTIONAL  
RELEASE THAT WOULD EASE OUR MINDS AS WE REALIZE THAT THOSE  
MOMENTS WERE SOME OF THE BEST OF TIMES WHEN WE REPLAY  
THEM IN OUR MINDS EVEN WHEN THOSE MOMENTS ARE GONE.

AND IF  
WE COULD TAKE BACK CERTAIN MEMORIES THAT CAUSED SO MUCH PAIN,  
BUT WE FOUND TRUE HAPPINESS IN THAT MOMENT THAT CAUSED OUR  
HEARTS TO BE RENEWED THAT ALL WILL WORK OUT FINE, I HOPE THAT  
WHEN WE LOOK BACK THAT WE CAN KNOW THAT NOT EVEN TIME COULD  
CHANGE WHAT WE TOOK FROM THOSE MOMENTS AND WHAT WE LEARNED  
AS TIME GOES BY:

SO ONLY WILL THIS MOMENT MATTERS AS NOTHING  
IS SURE TO WHAT MAY HAPPEN WHEN THIS DAY IS COMPLETE, SO I ANTICIPATE  
THE MOMENT I WILL HAVE WITH YOU, SO THAT I CAN CLOE BACK IN MIND  
AND REPLAY THESE WORDS WHEN OUR MOMENTS ARISE, AS I FIND THAT  
THESE WERE SO TRUE WHEN I FOUND A SPECIAL MOMENT WITH YOU:

"YOU MAKE THESE"  
THINGS COME TRUE

4,  
IF I KNEW THAT YOU WOULDVE CHANGED MY VERY CONCEPT OF  
MY UNDERSTANDING OF THE EMOTIONS THAT GIVE WAY TO A PURITY OF  
WHAT LOVE COULD REVEAL, THEN I WISH WE COULDVE MET ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF TIME WHERE I COULDVE FOUND YOU AND INSPIRED YOU TO DROP ME  
& GIVE; FOR YOU ARE A SERENDIPITY UNTOID WHO HAS ELEVATED ME  
BACK FROM THE PAIN I HOLD THAT WITH SUCH AN OVERWHELMING  
& EXPRESSION OF LOVE YOU BLOSSOMED INSIDE OF MY EYES AS DOES  
A CATERPILLAR TO A BUTTERFLY UNIQUELY UNPARALLELED NOW THAT YOU'VE  
CONQUERED A PART OF MY SOUL;

FOR I'VE NEVER MET A SASSY VIXEN  
WHO THINKS OF OTHERS BEFORE SHE DOES HER SELF, A WOMAN WHO SMILES  
SPARKLES BEYOND HER EYES AND KEEPS SUCH A HUMBLE PRIDE, BUT A  
WOMAN WHO HAS ZERO TOLERANCE FOR ANY TYPE OF LIES AND DECEIT;  
SO YOU ARE HALF ANGEL AND HALF OF AN ANGEL AND A DEMON THAT CONTROLS MY  
EVERY VILE;

SOUL BEYOND THE MEANING OF  
PERFECTION THAT HAS SPOKEN LIFE INTO REALITY, IRREPLACABLE TO SAY THE  
LEAST; A SPECIAL TREASURE HIDDEN IN THE CONFINES OF MY DEEPEST OF  
THOUGHTS, AS YOU CHANGED THE CONCEPT OF WHAT ALL I THOUGHT I  
KNEW;

WHAT I LEFT, I SHALL NEVER  
FIND AGAIN;



5.  
"The First Kiss."

I CAN STILL RECALL THE VERY FIRST KISS THAT I HAD THAT I BELIEVE THAT LASTED A LIFE-TIME: I CAN EVEN REMEMBER THE SOFTNESS OF HER LIPS, AS THEY TOUCHED MINE WHEN I FELT AN EXPLOSION THAT HIT ME FROM MY HEAD TO MY TOE, AND WHEN THE FEELINGS CONTINUED TO GROW, I KEPT MESSING AROUND AND OPENED MY EYES TO ONLY FIND THAT SHE WAS LOOKING AT ME THE WHOLE TIME, AND IN THAT MOMENT SHE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY AS WELL AS MY SOUL, AS I COULDN'T STOP KISSING HER ALL THE NIGHT LONG.

BUT I REMEMBER HOW I CRAVED FOR MORE, BUT SHE WOULDN'T LET ME SEAL THE DEAL WHEN MY HANDS WENT TO FAR, AS I THINK BACK TO THE VERY FIRST KISS WITH A WOMAN THAT BLESSED ME WITH A PRECIOUS SEED. BUT I COULD ONLY SPEAK ABOUT IT ONLY IN THE ORIENTATIONS OF A WOMAN THAT KEPT ME IN A DREAM.

BECAUSE SHE CRIPSED ME AS A BUTTERFLY INSIDE OF A COCOON, A FIRST OF MANY FEELINGS AND SENSATIONS AND IT STARTED WITH MY VERY FIRST KISS. WHERE I DIDN'T HAVE TO TRY SO HARD TO PLEASE, AS SHE JUST WANTED ME FOR ME, AS SHE CRAVE AND CRAVE SOMETHING SO SPECIAL THAT I STILL CAN'T SAY HOW SHE TRULY FELT WHEN WE LET GO, BUT I ASK WHERE DID I LEAVE THIS THOUGHT, AND WHERE DID WE GO AFTER THE LAST KISS AND I WALK OUT OF THE DOOR. !!!

NO LONGER CAN I SPEAK TO DEFINE  
 YOU AS I WOULD BE DESCRIBING A MELON PEEL DRIPPING HOWEY AS IT  
 COVERS EVERY SPOT ON THIS TASTY DELICIOUS THAT YOUVE DECIDE AS A  
 STAR BURNING IN THE NIGHT, THAT YOUR BEAUTY ADDS ANOTHER ELEMENT OF  
 BLISS INSIDE OF MY MIND, AND HOPEFULLY THAT THIS OCCURENCE HAS NOT  
 TAKEN UPON ITSELF TO WASTE THIS MOMENT OF WONDER AS I APOLOGIZE  
 FOR APOLOGIZING IF AN UNFORSEEN FUTURE STARTS TO UNWINE IN THE JAIERS  
 OF NERI) OUTSIDE OF THESE THOUGHTS AS I CAN NO LONGER SPEAK OF YOU AS MY  
 ONLY WANT, BECAUSE YOU ARE THE MOST SENSATIONAL . FANTASY THE MIND  
 COULD HAVE AS YOU AROUSE STRONGER EMOTIONAL STIMULATIONS THAT OFF SET THE  
 DANCE WHEN EVER YOU ARE AROUND, NOW THAT I'VE TO END NIGHT DREPE AND I DON'T  
 KNOW WHY AS I CAN NO LONGER HIDE WHAT MY MIND HAS IN MIND:

"EVERY TIME"  
 YOU CROSS MY MIND

Special moments and precious memories are just two of the things I hold inside of my soul when you come to mind. Just as a mirror, a surface capable of reflecting sufficient (indiffuso) light to form a virtual image of an object placed in front of it: But a miracle is an event that appears unexplainable by the laws of nature and so is held to be supernatural in origin or act of God.

So when I have hate on my thoughts and tears running down my face and a feeling of despair that surrounds me and keeps me up into a difficult lonely night, you are that miracle that gives me hope beyond hope when I realize how you are still there beyond a reasonable doubt. For at the end of my day when this time seems to close all dreams of me seeing you face to face, even when the illusion begins to fade away:

So precious moments and special memories are just two things I hold inside of my soul when you come into my mind:

Memories of  
Time:

IN THAT MOMENT OF TIME I SAW THE TRUE DEPTHS OF YOUR SOUL, THAT YOU ARE JUST ONE INSTANCE OF PERFECTION OF THE THOUGHT OF (GOD) AS HE PLACED YOUR ESSENCE IN BEAUTY, AND PLACED IT UPON MY MIND.

SO I WILL BE YOUR LOYALTY IN WHICH YOU CAN DEPEND ON IN YOUR HARDEST OF TIMES, AND I WILL BE YOUR SECRET DIARY IN WHICH YOUR HEART CAN CONFIDE IN WHEN EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE LET YOU DOWN, BECAUSE FOR YOU TO TRUST IN ME HAS SUCH MEANING THAT ITS VERY HARD TO BE EXPLAINED, AS A INTIMATE (DETAILS) MASTER PLAN WHERE NO ONE CAN BE TRUSTED TO BE THE MIDDLE MAN.

SO I WILL BE YOUR LOYALTY, AS A LOCK TO ITS KEY, THAT ONLY A MASTER-KEY CAN UNLOCK THE TRUTHS IN WHICH YOU INTRUSTED ME TO KEEP, BECAUSE EXAMINING YOUR TRUST WAS THE PROMISE I WAS BORN TO REACH, FOR YOU ARE A TEMPTATION THAT HAS NO CURE, BUT MY LIPS DO BECOME SEALED AS YOU SHOW ME SECRET AFTER SECRET ASKING ME WHAT WILL I REALLY DO:

YOU NEVER HAVE  
ASK.

IN A MOMENT OF THOUGHT I KNOW THAT  
 MY DAYS WITHOUT YOU IS AS FIRE WITHOUT THE FLAME, AND EACH  
 DAY YOU BECOME MORE MYSTERIOUS AND MORE COLORFUL AND UN-  
 FORGETTABLE TO MY MIND AS I BEGIN TO AGE WITH TIME, SO  
 SOMETIMES I BECOME FRIGHTEN WHEN I THINK TO BELIEVE THAT YOU  
 ARE ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR WITH NO TRACE OF FINDING YOU AGAIN:

BECAUSE

SOMETIMES I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M STANDING ON SHIFTING SAND WHERE  
 I'M SINKING IN YOUR LOVE FASTER AND FASTER WITH EACH MOMENT OF LIFE  
 THAT PASSES AWAY, SO NEVER DO I WANT MY EMOTIONAL STATE TO AFFECT YOU  
 AS AN INFECTIOUS DISEASE TO THE POINT WHERE YOUR MOOD AND EMOTIONS  
 ARE TOSSED AND YOUR MIND HAS SPENT ITS LAST THOUGHT.

BUT I DO

ENJOY THE CHASE AND I DO ANTICIPATE THE WAIT OF YOUR RETURN, THAT I  
 COULD SEE THE EXPRESSION WRITTEN UPON YOUR MOST STRIKING FACE; SO MANY  
 DAYS WITHOUT YOU AROUND HAS ME CONFUSED TO WHAT'S REAL;

SO MY DAYS

WITHOUT YOUR TENDER TOUCH ARE DAYS THAT HURT ME TO SEE, AS I CAN  
 VIVIDLY RECALL EACH MOMENT I'VE SHARED IN YOUR WARM EMBRACE:

Each Time  
 I  
 Think of you.

THEN - AND - NOW



I THINK OF ZI EVERYTIME THE SHY LIGHTS ZIP AND STAINES, AS I ACCEPT THE FACT THAT LOVE IS NOT DESTINE FOR YOU AND I, FOR EVEN AS I WRITE THESE WORDS FEELINGS ARE EMERGING FROM THE FIDERS OF MY ENTIRE BEING, AS THINKING OF YOU HELPS ME TO SOOTH THE PAIN THAT THIS WICKED WORLD HAS TO OFFER OR BRING THAT I SHOULD PAY.

AND A LIFETIME COULD PASS AWAY AND NOTHING COULD BE LEFT TO REMAIN, AS THE LAST THOUGHT THAT I WOULD HAVE OF YOU, AS I TAKE IT TO MY GRAVE SOMETHING YOUR DELOVED NAME? FOR YOU ARE A ANGEL SENT FROM GOD, WHO CAN ONLY REMAIN FAITHFUL AND TRUE TO THE PURPOSE IN WHICH IT WAS CREATED AND SENT TO DO, FOR AS WE TOUCH A SHOULDER WITH HEAVEN IS HOW I FILL THE TIME TO REALIZE HOW HEAVILY YOU LAY UPON MY MIND, WHEN I FIND MYSELF THINKING OF ZI...

BECAUSE I IMAGINE MAKING YOUR DREAMS A REALITY AND TO HELP YOU SEE THE SAME, AS YOUR STYLE IS A QUALITY THAT CAPTIVATES ME AND LEAVES MY EYES OPEN WIDE, AND THAT LEAVES ME TO REFLECT ON HOW I MISSED ALL THAT I THOUGHT I KNEW, WHEN ZI CLOSED UP I WANT AS ZI THOUGHT I FORGET ABOUT ZI

BUT I

DO MISS HEARING YOUR VOICE WHEN I THINK THAT I HAVE NOT THOUGHT OF YOU

## CAN I BE FORGIVEN.

IF TRULLY I COULD RE-WRITE MY STORY OF BEING BEHIND THIS INVISIBLE SURFACE OF THESE BROKEN CHAINS, THEN I WOULD RECOUNT THE HORROR OF JAILBREAK, SUCH A SIMPLE BUT COMPLEX OF CIRCUMSTANCES, WHERE IT COULD BE PERCEIVED AS BEING EASILY PREVENTED.

BUT IF I'D TO GO BACK FROM THE START, THEN I WOULD NEVER NOT CONFESS TO THE LIES AND TAKE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE WOUNDS I'VE CAUSED, AND ONLY IF I COULD MAKE MY PARENTS PROUD TO CALL ME THEIR SON THEN TRULLY I WOULD ACCEPT THE PATH I NOW TRAVEL.

SO I CAN'T CALL MYSELF A SAINT WITHOUT SAYING I WAS ONLY SAVED BY HIS LOVING GRACE, BUT I CAN'T CALL MYSELF A KING BECAUSE I FORSAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF LIFE, FOR A PRISON CHAIN;

SO I CAN'T CALL MYSELF A FATHER WHEN MY CHILD DISLIKES EVENING LOOKING ME IN THE EYE, SO I CAN NEVER NOT SAY OF A TRUTH THAT THESE THINGS WEIGH HEAVILY ON MY HEART, THAT I CAN'T EVEN SAY IF THE FATHER WILL HAVE MERCY ON ME, EVEN IF MY STORY IS TOLD IN PART:

BECAUSE DEEP INSIDE OF ME I WAS TAKEN TO THE THRONE ROOM OF GOD. AND THIS WAS THE REFLECTION OF MY SOUL. AS THESE THREE QUESTIONS STANDS OUT: WILL YOU CHOOSE HER, WILL YOU DIE FOR HER, AND WILL YOU REMAIN TRUE; AS I THOUGHT, I CAN'T SAY:

MY THOUGHTS OF VALENTINES DAY IS TO NEVER FORGET THE ONES YOU HAVE LOST, CHERISHED AND LOVED. JUST- AS SKYLINE WHEN THERE IS NOTHING LEFT BUT GOD, AND THAT IS WHEN YOU FIND OUT THAT GOD IS ALL YOU NEED. AND SINCE I'VE PERSONAL KNOWN YOU FOR MOST OF MY LIFE, I WILL NOT LESSON THIS DAY TO BE JUST ANOTHER DAY AS THE WORLD SEEMS TO BE.

FOR YOU ARE SWEET IN SOUL AS YOUR ACTIONS DEFINE EVERYONES SO CALLED CARE, BECAUSE YOU'VE MOVED ME TO BE A PERSON WHO THINKS BEFORE HE ACTS, AND TO CHOOSE LOVE WHEN I COULD HAVE CHOSEN HATE;

SO, I ADMIRE YOUR STRENGTH AS WELL AS YOUR DRIVE, EACH TIME I THINK OF YOU TEARS DO CLOUD MY EYES, AS I REALIZE I'VE NOTHING TO GIVE FOR THE COUNTLESS YEARS YOU'VE GIVEN TO ME.

SO I RESPECT YOUR SACRIFICE THAT YOU PUT ME BEFORE YOURSELF, NOW THAT IT SEEMS THAT I'VE NOTHING LEFT,

WHY DID GOD THINK ABOUT U ON VALENTINES DAY



My IMAGINATION  
 FEELS EXCITED AT THE THOUGHT OF A  
 ENCOUNTER

THAT TELLS MY BODY TO ASK YOU INSTEAD,  
 SO

TAKE ME AS I AM AND RESPECT ME FOR WHAT  
 I DO,

BECAUSE MY IMAGINATION IS VERY DECEPTIVE  
 IF MY FEELINGS ASK QUESTIONS WHEN OUR TIME IS THROUGH,  
 FOR COMPLICATED

IT SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND THE DESIRES OF JUST,

BECAUSE SOMETHINGS ARE  
 VERY EASY TO LIVE WITH IF YOU NEVER PUT  
 WORDS INTO THE AIR;

SO RESPECT ME FOR WHAT I DO AND TAKE ME AS  
 I AM,

AS I IMAGINE A  
 SEXUALLY INTENSE ENCOUNTER  
 WITH YOU.

ONLY IF U  
 SAY I DO.

14.

## I've Always Prayed

When I recount the moments that I've prayed for someone as inspiring as you, then there would be no stars in the sky to wish upon a shooting star to make this wish come true, and if I could tell to you how sorry I'm, that the promises I give would be worth nothing if I don't try to make those promises come to pass, and if I allowed my actions the time to show my true intent, as everything I've ever said couldn't mean anything to me to secure your heart and keep you close, when you don't know what to do, then my prayers for you would all be in vain.

And if your pain is more than you can bear, then please share your pain with me, because there is no suffering that I wouldn't place upon my shoulders and be willing to take your place; as if there ever was a time when life dealt you a bad hand that your mind broke down and could not even think, then I would take it instead that you may go free, as I give you a small piece of me.

Because

I recall when I prayed for a beauty such as yours,

When I say we are down by contact it means when we've connected our hearts and souls, it's when we combined our ambitions and put aside our - individual goals, it's when we could and can say without shame - it is what it is, it's when we enjoyed the laughter and comfort of each others tears, it's when we knew to call on Jesus when the devil brought to life our greatest fears, it's when respect and honesty for us became more valuable than riches and fame, it's when we stood firm in our belief while controlling our public and private space, it's when we show a stronger affection to one another's seed as if they were birthed by you and me;

Down by contact is when we held a score of zero towards one another because we are all that we have, and it's when we say forever and truly mean what we say and feel, as our word is our down as if it was as pure as medicine steel. It's when a woman or a man have been destined to meet and embrace their true God sent soul mate.

Down by contact is a message from God to the orientations of a thought or a dream of a woman and is a gift to you;

Down  
by  
JAW.

IF WHEN SEEING HAS BECOME  
 ENCOUNTER AND THEN I SEE YOU IN THE MIRROR THEN  
 I WAS GIFTED WITH  
 SIGHT.

SO FOR YOU I SMILE, AT THE EARLY  
 MORN OR DAWN OR NIGHT, WHEN I THINK  
 THESE TRUE THOUGHTS.

FOR YOU, I ENJOY PAIN WHEN I  
 THINK UPON YOUR NAME,  
 AND NEVER IN SHAME DO I TAKE  
 BACK WHAT YOU MEAN. FOR YOUR  
 TEARS DOES MIST THE  
 EYES.

BUT MY HEART WASNT MADE OF  
 STONE,

AND FOR YOU DO I CRY,  
 AND SO WHEN THE PUPIL CROWS WIDE, ITS  
 BECAUSE FOR YOU MY EXCITEMENT SHOWS  
 THAT LETTING GO IS ONLY BEST.

SO,

EVEN WITHOUT LIGHT WHAT CROWS  
 IS SEEING WHEN I DONT  
 HAVE YOU.

"SEARCHING FOR YOU"  
 WITHOUT SIGHT.

I'VE SEEN PETALS  
 OF ROSES IN THE SPRING ON A  
 HOT SUMMERS DAY;  
 THAT THE SCENT IT SCENTIFIES IS  
 A DEEP PASSION MIXED WITH A PURE  
 SUMMERS RAIN

DRESS,

BUT WHEN I SAW THE  
 SOFTNESS OF YOUR ROSE PETALS THAT HAVE  
 A LIFE OF THEIR OWN THAT EXPLODED  
 WITH JUICES OF NECTAR SO SWEET THAT A  
 THOUSAND HONEY BEES WERE  
 ON THE HUNT;

SO I'VE SEEN SWEET ROSES WHEN  
 THEY WERE READY TO BLOOM, BUT WHEN YOU  
 CAME I KNEW NEW BEAUTY, AS YOU ARE  
 A PATCH THAT ROSES CROW FROM YOUR  
 STEM,

NOW THAT YOU CAME TO LIFE  
 BEAUTY FROM  
 WITHIN;

"Truly you are."

## A Lovely Lonely White Dove

SITS ON A WINDOW SILL LOOKING AT FREEDOM SO  
CLOSE AT HAND, THAT SHE STARTS TO SHED A TEAR;  
AND SO INTO THE SKY SHE TAKES FLIGHT LOOKING FOR  
A MATE TO SOAR THE SKIES AGAIN, AND WITH PURE SILK  
WHITE FEATHERS SHE GLOWS WITH AN INNER BEAUTY YOU WOULD  
HAVE TO LOOK TWICE TO SEE A BEAUTY SUCH AS HERS, AS THIS  
IS THE REASON SHE WAS BORN TO FLY;

AND SO WITHOUT THOUGHT SHE SEES A BLACK MALE DOVE  
JUST BEYOND HER REACH, BUT UNLIKE HER-SELF THAT SHE DECIDES  
TO MOVE CLOSER WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT AS THE WIND  
BLOWS ON, AND AS SHE COMES CLOSER SHE SEES THAT HIS FEATHERS  
ARE MORE RED THAN BLACK AS SHE WONDERES HOW COULD SHE'VE MISSED  
SOMETHING AS SPECIAL AS THAT;

HE HAS COME NOT KNOWING  
WHY AS THE WIND CARRIES HIM THIS WAY, AND THEN HE SEES HER  
CORNING AS A ANGEL ON A CLOUD, VERY BEAUTIFUL BEYOND BELIEF,  
AND SO HE WONDERES IF SHE COULD BE THE ONE TO FLY WITH  
HIM TO SOAR THE HEAVENS WHERE THERE VERY SOULS ARE INTWINED;  
SO HE TAKES A BREATH TO MEET HER IN THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THEY  
COULD TOUCH, FOR SHE IS A DOVE WITH GOLDEN SAPHIRE EYES THAT  
HAS FROZEN HIS HEART IN PLACE;

SHE REACHES HIM AND THEY  
MERE TOGETHER IN A BLUR OF UNSPEAKABLE, UNTHINKABLE LOVE,  
THAT A NEW DESTINY HAS YET TO BE SEEN; BUT IT WAS THE  
EXTRAORDINARY WIND OF LOVE THAT BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER  
AS TWO HEARTS THAT BEATS AS ONE;

" Softly The Wind  
Blows. "

IF A SENSE OR EVEN A MEMORY COULD TELL OF WHAT I'VE LOST WHEN I LOST YOU, THEN IT WOULD HAVE TO BE SUCH A EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT THAT COULD NEVER BE BELIEVED TO BE REAL, FOR YOU RE-DEFINE TIME WHEN YOU ACCEPTED ME WITHOUT THE SEEDS OF CORRUPTION TO EVOLVE IN THE RECESS OF YOUR MIND, AND FROM NOW ON YOU ARE A FARE FLOWER IN WHICH I SOUGHT AFTER EVEN AS THE SEASONS TURN FROM ONE TO THE NEXT, THAT IT WOULD BE VERY HARD TO FIND IF I FAILED IN MY SEARCH.

SO EVEN IF MY MEMORY FAILS AS THEY SEEM TO DO, THEN KNOW THAT A SIMPLE TOUCH FROM YOU SPARKS DEEP EMOTIONS WHERE IN YOU I GET LOST IN TIME AS I HAVE TO CHECK MY HEART TO SEE IF I WILL EVER BE FINE.

SO LOST IN THOUGHT I FIND MYSELF WHERE I SHALL NEVER FIND AGAIN, THAT WHEN I THINK TO MYSELF OF HOW I MAY NEVER GET THE CHANCE TO SEE WHAT WE COULD'VE BEEN, THAT ONLY IF I COULD REACH OUT AND SHAPE THE UNIVERSE TO MY WILL, THEN I WOULD BRING BACK ALL THE MOMENTS I LEFT WITH YOU.

WHEN I LOOK BACK  
IN TIME.

IF THIS WAS THE DAY THAT I LAST LOOKED UPON  
YOUR BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY, THEN I WOULD'VE LIKED TO HAVE SHARED WITH  
YOU A DANCE OF THE MOST PURIST OF KIND, THAT TRANSCENDS PASS WHAT  
WE THINK TO BE UN-QUESTIONABLE FEEL,

BECAUSE IF THEN WAS THEN, AND  
NOW IS NOW, BUT IF THEN WOULDN'T HAVE EVER BEEN, THEN THERE WOULD  
BE NO NOW TO SHOW, BECAUSE IF THEN WAS A TRULY DEJAVU TO COME,  
THEN I WISH I COULD'VE REMEMBERED ALL THAT I'HAD SEEN:

SO I INHALE  
TO EXHALE YOUR SOULS TOUCH TO SEND MY THOUGHTS BEYOND HEAVENS REACH  
THAT I CAN DANCE A DANCE OF ETERNITY'S PEACE, WHERE FOREVER WE SHALL BE.  
FOR IF THIS WAS THE LAST TIME I BREATHE IN MY LAST BREATH, AND I COULD  
INVISION JUST A THOUGHT OF YOU THEN THIS DANCE WOULD BE CAPTURE AND  
DANCE IS A FATE I WOULD CALMLY MEET;

BECAUSE IF I'VE NOW, THEN I WOULD  
NEVER WANT TO GO BACK TO THEN, BECAUSE IF I NEVER SAW YOUR BREATH-TAKING  
BEAUTY THEN MY NOW WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN, AND THEN I WOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN  
ABLE TO DANCE THIS LAST DANCE BEFORE YOU WERE TAKEN FROM MY SIGHT. BUT  
IF THIS IS THE LAST TIME I LOOKED UPON YOUR FACE, THEN MY NOW IS WHERE I  
NEED TO BE THIS DAY:

" I REMEMBER YOU "  
SO OFTEN.



IF THE EMOTIONS COULD BE PALPABLE OR BEING CAPABLE TO (HANDLE) OR TOUCHED TO FEEL TERRIBLE, THEN YOU BRING LOVE TO MY HEART, SOUL AND MIND) EVERYTIME I THINK ABOUT THIS LOVE THEN I BECOME AWARE OF EACH MOMENT WE SHARE THAT TAKES AWAY ALL OF THESE HARD TIMES I SEE AS YOU HELP ME TO BELIEVE IN SMALL WAYS WHY I BELIEVE SO HEAVILY IN YOUR POWER OF NEED, AS YOU BRING UNSPEAKABLE JOY WHEN MY FEARS HAVE (LOWE) THE DECISIONS I TAKE AS YOU SHOW ME WHY I CHOOSE LOVE OF LAST:

BECAUSE THERE WERE MANY DOUBTS I FACED WHEN THE WRONGS SEEMED SO RIGHT, BUT YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE THAT GAVE ME PROMISES ON HOW TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT FIGHT INSTEAD OF HOW I ASKED WHEN WE WERE ALL ALONE IN THE DARKNESS OF A HARD NIGHT.

SO AS I THINK ABOUT THE UNSEEN LOVE YOU SO WILLINGLY GIVE I BLESS YOU FROM MY SOUL WITHIN, AS YOU BRING LOVE TO MY SOUL, HEART AND MIND, AS I NEVER HAVE TO TAKE A LESSER STEP WHEN I ALLOW YOU TO TAKE ME RICHER IN MY SOUL TO MY MIND:

"WHEN I LEFT"

THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES IN MY LIFE THAT  
 MAY BE SILENT TO VOICE MY THOUGHTS, BECAUSE IF I DO THEN  
 I CANT TAKE THEM BACK.

SO I HOPE THAT I'VE NOT SPOKEN  
 WORDS TO MAKE YOU DOUBT IN ME, BUT THAT I'VE GIVEN EVERY  
 REASON THAT WHAT WE SHARE IS A DESTINY FILLED FROM ABOVE,  
 A TREASURE WELL WORTH THE WAIT. AS SEEING IS BELIEVING AND  
 THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE:

FOR I CRAVE YOUR TOUCH AND THE  
 FEELINGS IT BRINGS TO ME WHEN WE ARE CLOSE, IS JUST AS A PRAYER  
 THAT'S SURE TO COME TO PASS, THAT CRAVING YOUR TOUCH WOULD  
 BE ALL WELL AND FINE.

SO I HOPE THAT THIS TIME WILL BE -  
 DIFFERENT FROM BEFORE, FOR YOU ARE THE PERFECT WOMAN WHO  
 MAKES MY WORDS SO CAPTIVATING THAT MY SOULS DESIRE HAS COME  
 TO LIFE, AND I CANT STOP YEARNING AND CRAVING YOUR TOUCH

INTIMATE THOUGHTS.

I WONDER WILL YOU REMEMBER ME IF YOU NEVER AGAIN WAS TO SEE MY FACE. AND WOULD I EVEN CROSS YOUR MIND EVEN AFTER KNOWING WHAT YOU ALREADY KNOW OF ME. OR WILL YOU CHERISH THE MOMENTS WE SPENT SIDE BY SIDE, OR WAS IT ALL A BREEZ LAUGH TO HELP YOU PASS YOUR TIME AWAY BEFORE YOU WALKED OUT OF THIS PRISON CELL WITH NO THOUGHT OF ME AT ALL:

BECAUSE FREEDOM TO ME IS JUST A WORD THAT MOVES MY FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS TO CLOUD MY ACTIONS OF WHAT PEOPLE MAY QUESTION IF I SO CHOOSE A CHOICE THAT CAN CONFUSE THE MIND, BUT TO PURSUE IT ONLY MEANS THAT IN THE NEXT LIFE I WILL FIND THAT ELUSIVE DREAM.

SO I WONDER WILL YOU CHANGE MY INSECURITY OF LOSS THAT I HOLD INSIDE OF MY MIND, OR DO YOU READ THESE WORDS AS IF THEY WERE NOTHING BUT A WISELY MAN'S BROKEN DREAMS. BECAUSE A MAN IN CHAINS HAS NO FREEDOM TO TALK YOU TO THOSE LONGING DREAMS.

SO ONCE AGAIN, I WONDER WILL YOU, OR WILL I DO THE SAME IF YOU WERE IN MY PLACE:

WHEN I PUT THESE THOUGHTS IN FRONT OF A MIRROR.

SO AFTER ALL THE THINGS I'VE SAID I KNOW THAT I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID, AS YOU GAVE ME EVERYTHING AND LEFT NOTHING OUT TO THE POINT I LOSE ALL CONTROL WHEN ALL THE THINGS I COULD HAVE SAID I NEVER THOUGHT TO SAY,

FOR I KNEW I WOULD DO THINGS TO MAKE YOU NOT TRUST ME IN THE END, AND ALL THE LIES I TOLD WERE JUST REASONS TO PUSH ME FURTHER IN HOPES I COULD FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE. AS I REMEMBER THAT YOU NEVER LET YOUR TEARS SHOW THE HURT I PUT IN ITS PLACE, AS IT KILLED ME TO KNOW THAT I VIOLATED THE VOWS I GAVE WHEN WE WERE LOST IN LOVE:

SO YOU ARE EVERYTHING I'VE EVER WANTED TO BE DISPLAYED IN MYSELF, AND SO LOST IN MY DREAMS OF LOVE THAT I RELEASE TO YOU MY TRUE ESSENCE ONE LAST TIME. SO IF THIS WAS A TIME WHERE I COULD SAY ALL THAT I NEEDED TO SAY THEN THERE IS NO OTHER SOUL OUT THERE TO MAKE ME LOVE MYSELF BETTER THAN YOU, AS YOUR WAYS ARE 100% PURE, AND I SHOULD'VE SAID THIS INSTEAD OF ALL THE THINGS I DID SAY.

SO AFTER EVERYTHING HAS BEEN SAID, I WANTED TO SAY THIS ABOUT YOUR LOVE:

"  
I NEVER HAD"

WE HAVE ALL FELL VICTIM TO THE  
 DEVIL AND THE MANIPULATION OF THE MIND, PLAYING GAMES WITH  
 THE EMOTIONS AND SETTING A FIRE UNDER MY HEART AND ANGER  
 SET IN MY EYES. AND AS I GIVE MY ALL I PRAY AND HOPE THAT  
 GOD OPENS HIS EYES TO TAKE ON MY FIGHT IN WHICH IT COULD HAVE  
 BEEN MY DEFEAT, IF THE DEVIL SHOULD WIN THIS ROUND.

BECAUSE  
 IF I SO HAPPEN TO FALL AND GET DEBILITATED IN THIS RACE, I WONDER  
 WILL I HAVE THE COURAGE NOT TO HOLD MY HEAD IN DISGRACE WHEN  
 GOD SHOWS TO ME THE EVIL THAT I HAVE DONE IN HIS FACE;

SO I  
 HAVE PLAYED IN THE GAME FOR MY ETERNAL SOUL. BUT IF THE  
 BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST IS THE REASON WHY MY NAME IS WRITTEN IN  
 THE LAMBS BOOK OF LIFE, THEN THIS GAME CANT END IN A DRAW:

SO WE  
 ALL HAVE PLAYED VICTIM TO THE DEVIL AND THE MANIPULATION OF THE MIND,  
 AS I WAS SENT TO TELL THE STORY OF HOW I ONCE PLAYED A PAWN FOR THE  
 DEVIL FOR MY ETERNAL SOUL, AS I WONDER CAN A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN SAY THE  
 SAME, AS I REACH OUT TO HER IN THIS MOMENT AND TIME:

"VISIONS OF A CHECK-MATE."

A PART OF TIME IS CALLING TO MY THOUGHTS THAT CAN'T BE DENIED TO THE FACT THAT I TURNED MY BACK AGAINST THE EMOTIONS OF LOVE; WHY? BECAUSE COMPLICATED YOU MAKE MY THOUGHTS WHEN YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH AND I'VE TO THINK TWICE BEFORE I RESPONDED AND SAY ANYTHING OUT OF MY MOUTH, BECAUSE THE PLEASURE AND PRESSURE, AND PURPOSE ARE ALL THE THINGS I FIND MYSELF HAVING OF YOU WHEN I REALIZE THE TRUTH;

SO IT'S AMAZING THAT I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED A FEMALE AS YOU WHO HAS YOUR TYPE OF STYLE, VERY WELL SPOKEN AND A TEMPTER TO MATCH, YOU HIT ME HARD AND I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACT; AND EVEN AT THIS POINT IN TIME I'M VERY CONFUSED TO WHICH ROAD TO TAKE BECAUSE YOU HAVE ME DOUBTING IF I'VE MADE A DEADLY MISTAKE, FOR THE PERSON I IMAGINE YOU TO BE, IS JUST AS A MIRROR THAT CAN ONLY REFLECT WHAT IT SEES;

SO, I CAN'T SAY THAT IF THIS IS THE LAST TIME AND TEST I TAKE IF YOU ARE TO SEE THROUGH THE BULLSHIT YOU SAY I WILL MAKE; BUT YOU MAKE EVERYTHING SO COMPLICATED WHEN YOU INVITED ME IN, AND SO I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT TIME IN PRISON CAN ONLY SHOW THE PATH OF A PAST THAT CALLS TO MY THOUGHTS, WHERE YOUR BEAUTY HAS REACHED PAST ALL OF MY DEFENSES AND MADE EVERYTHING TO COMPLICATED TO BEAT;

BUT YOU,

I'VE TO CLOSELY WATCH AND CONTROL MY THOUGHTS FROM THE DESIRES AND EMOTIONS I HAVE IN MIND WHEN IT COMES TO YOU. BECAUSE I WAS GIVEN THESE FEELINGS WHEN (YOU) PLACED YOU IN HIS MIND.

SO I WORK EVEN HARDER TO CONQUER YOUR RESPECT INSTEAD OF TRYING TO DECEIVE, FOR TRULY I CARE OF WHAT MAY BE YOUR WAY, AND THE PATH YOU LEAD, THAT EVEN IF I COULD FEEL YOUR PAIN AS IT WAS MY OWN, NOW THAT I HAVE SHARED A MOMENT WITH YOU.

BECAUSE I PERCEIVE YOU TO BE MORE THAN JUST AN OBJECT OF ATTRACTION WHEN MY (MIND) HAS PICTURED YOU FROM AFAR AS I SEE MORE DEEPER THAN mere FLESH COULD SHOW. AND I WOULD DO WELL TO BE VERY CAREFUL IN GIVING YOU THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH, IF I AM TO GAIN SUCH A RARE PRIZE. THAT WHEN (YOU) CALLS MY ACTIONS INTO QUESTION BEFORE HIS VERY EYES.

SO I COULD CLOSELY WATCH MY INTENTIONS WHEN MY HEART IS AT WAR WITH MY LUST WHEN DEALING WITH YOU. BUT I WOULD RATHER WATCH YOU INSTEAD.

Dangerous  
in  
love with ?

THERE HAVE BEEN MOMENTS OF TIMES WHERE I'VE HAD MY HEART IN ONE PLACE AND MY MIND IN ANOTHER, WHERE I'VE HAD MY TEARS IN MY EYES AND SUCH PAIN IN MY SOUL AS I REMINISCE ON HOW I'D TO SEPARATE MY MIND FROM MY HEART.

SO THERE WILL AND ALWAYS BE A VIEW OF WHATS NOT BEING SAID AS WE ZIN-LOCK THE TRUTH OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THAT WHEN I TELL MYSELF THAT YOU ARE MORE THAN JUST AN IMAGE INSIDE OF MY THOUGHTS, AS A MOMENT OF HONESTY THAT REFLECTS MY HEARTS CRY,

ALL THE WHILE TRYING TO RECALL MY FAVORITE MOMENT OF LOVE, IS WHEN I REALIZE THAT LOVE CAN BE ZIN-TRUE AT TIMES, SO I CRAVE WRONGER THOUGHTS TO MY FEELINGS ON HOW MY ACTIONS COULD BRING PROFOUND IMPRESSIONS TO THE CHOICES THAT HAVE YET TO BE DEFINED WHEN MY HEART IS IN ONE PLACE AND DESIRES ARE IN ANOTHER;

SO ONCE AGAIN I FIND MYSELF IN A BATTLE OF WILLS, AS AN IMAGE IN A MIRROR, IT MAY SEEM MORE CLOSER THAN IT MAY APPEAR, THAT WHEN MY FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS ARE AT THE CENTER OF THIS SUSPICION AND THE PARADOX REVEALS ITSELF AND NOW BECOMES THE ONLY TARGET OF QUESTION, AS FATE TOOK IT UPON ITS-SELF TO GIVE TO ME THIS TIME TO STOP TIME WITH YOU, AND FOREVER WILL YOU BE STAINED ON THESE SHEETS, WHEN I CANT FIND A SOLUTION TO YOU. WHEN I FIND MY HEART TO BE IN ONE PLACE AND MY MIND IS IN ANOTHER;

I FELL TRYING  
TO FIND  
YOU.



AS I LAY IN MY BED I INVISION YOUR FACE, AS I HEAR YOUR NAME  
ECHOING IN THE STILLNESS OF THE AIR, BUT THE WIND IS SILENT AND CONFUSION  
TAKES OVER MY THOUGHTS, EVEN AS I BLOW THIS BREATH I WAS HOLDING OUT.

SO AS

I LAY HERE TRYING TO SORT OUT THESE FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS THAT WERE WIPED  
ON A HEART THAT IS NOT COMFORTABLE WITH THESE CHAINS THAT BOUND ME IN  
A STATE OF FEAR, THAT HELPLESS I DECIDE BECAUSE THIS HEART YOU'VE ALWAYS  
HAD AND NOW I SEEM TO REALIZE THIS INTENSE PAIN OF NOT HAVING YOU HERE  
AND REMINISCENCE ON HOW YOU MADE ME FEEL ONLY ADDS TO THE ALREADY FALLEN  
TEARS THAT SLOWLY RUNS DOWN MY TATTOO CHEEK:

BECAUSE I DO FEEL YOU PRESENT  
WITH EACH BREATH I TAKE AS I CLOSE MY EYES AND YOUR LOVELY EYES HAVE TAKEN  
ME FROM THE CONFINEMENT OF MY MIND, AS THE DOORS TO MY SOUL HAVE OPENED  
WIDE, A PLACE I THOUGHT LONGER CLOSED TO THE VISIONS THAT NEVER LETS ME  
FORGET WHAT IT MEANS TO BE FREE NOW THAT I PERCEIVE THIS SILENCE THAT  
Lingers SO CLOSE AROUND ME.

SO AS I LAY HERE THINKING OF YOU I TOSS AND  
TURN TRYING TO PUSH AWAY THE PAIN OF HOLDING YOU, SEEING THAT WARM SMILE AND  
TOUCHING YOU IN THE MOST SINCEREST OF WAYS, AS I KNOW THAT YOU ARE NOT HERE TO  
STAY; BUT ALL I AM ABLE TO DO IS LAY HERE THINKING TO MYSELF, WHY OF ALL DAYS  
DID I FEEL YOUR PRESENCE SO CLOSE TO MY SOUL AND MIND, AS IF YOUR ESSENCE IS  
SOMEWHERE INSIDE OF THIS CELL AND I MISSED IT SOMEHOW, AS I LAY BACK-DOWN  
AND WATCH THE DAY GO BY

Why Today  
?

A.L.

30.  
I hold to these silent cries of these emotions that takes me to a time where I found peace in my soul, so if I get caught up into my emotions I need to know if what we have will last, because my feelings for you have made me realize the understanding that has been with-held from me since I found a time of peace;

So I ponder on the potential consequences when the truth reveals that my words were tested when I believed I needed them the most, then putting my words to air has its time and place. That what I think I shall reap will not be what I shall receive;

So when I felt that I touched something inside of you, that's when I found my eternity of bliss, as these emotions take me back to a time of peace:

"Such peace"

A NEW START OF THOUGHTS FILTER THROUGH MANY LEVELS OF MENTAL PROCESSING THAT LEAVES ME IN DISBELIEF, THAT I SENSE THE PULL OF A UNIQUE SUBSTANCE THAT I CAN EVEN SEE IT RAPIDLY AROUND MY BODY. SO I NOW KNOW THAT I'VE FALLEN TO A PLACE WHERE MY THINKING HAS NO EFFECT, AND HERE THESE WORDS DO TAKE LIFE:

SO I RECALL WHEN MY TEARS CAN FEEL THE PAIN THAT MY EMOTIONS HAD NO ROOM TO CRY ITS PAIN, AS A NEW THOUGHT OF YOU COMES TO LIFE, AS I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE A DAY WHERE I HAD NO EMOTIONS TO GIVE, BUT I NEVER LEFT MY EMOTIONS WHERE I COULDN'T FIND THEM IF FATE HAD CHANGED MY COURSE.

SO IF YOU SOWED INTO THE FLOW OF TIME, NEVER KNOWING THE INFLUENCE OF THE OTHER FORCES THAT SEEMS A HAND IN THE OUTCOME OF YOUR FATE; BUT IF YOU ARE EXPECTING TO REAP THE REWARDS OF A PRIZE WELL FOUGHT, THEN SURELY YOU WILL NOT RECEIVE A VICTORY, BUT A DEVASTATING EFFECT THAT WILL HIT YOU IN THE MIND AS YOU REALIZE YOU SHOULD'VE REMEMBERED THAT FATE WAS IN CONTROL THE WHOLE TIME.

30,  
THERE WAS A TIME WHERE I'D A NEW THOUGHT OF YOU AS MY TEARS CAN FEEL THE PAIN, AS MY EMOTIONS WERE NEVER TO TEARS; BUT FATE TOLD ME YOU WERE NOT MEANT FOR ME;

MY TRUE "  
EMOTIONS OF  
" YOU

32.

When I came aware that my mind could travel to different levels of realities, I was surprised that the mind could think so!; But when I searched for the definition of the mind, I was thoughtful of how it has the ability to confront and deal with this reality by using the creative power (giving to it by the conscience awareness of the mind);

Then I paused in thought, for in a system of infinite possibilities, how could the mind find its way pass the cause and effect of a situation where fear has enter the fight, and when the mind becomes aware, does the mind reflect on the question of the first line you've read:

Then if I said that karma has opened a portion of time to send a message of a Dejavu to keep the mind aware that what lies next was not meant to be, for the mind is a living system built on a zinzual pattern where the Dejavu has come and gone, as the Dejavu has delivered a deadly message to save the mind's life, for a Trau is sure to be in this maze.

So I'd to push past my old lustful ways of thinking to see the deepness of her beauty now that I find myself lost in time, as I found her to be a paradox to the mind when experimenter begins to shut-down, and as every encounter where I locked my eyes to a more conscience level of reality where I find her to be, as my feelings are pressed to a limit that I can't describe, until I go back to the days of my youth.

"When I go back"

IF A WOMAN WOULD ALLOW ME TO TASTE HER MIND  
AS I WOULD ONE OF MY FAVORITE PIECES OF CANDY, THAT I COULD  
NEVER TURN DOWN EACH TIME I SEE THIS DELICIOUS SPECIMEN  
INSIDE OF MY MIND.

THEN (DECEPTIVELY) ATTRACTIVE SHE MUST  
THINK TO BE IF THIS DECEPTION HAS TO HAVE A VIEW OF ATTACK  
TO ACCOMPLISH ITS MISSION FOR HER TO TAKE THIS CANDY BACK,  
THEN THE IMAGINATION OF HOW SWEET THIS COULD BE THAT EVEN  
DECEIVES THE MIND INTO BELIEVING WHAT IS REAL WAS NEVER REAL  
TO THE EYES IF SHE TO MAKE SUCH A STATEMENT OUT LOUD;

BUT IF  
THE MIND OF A WOMAN HAS ALREADY SEEN THE DECEPTION, THEN THE MIND  
WAS NEVER CHOICING TO LET THIS TRICK SLIP BY WITHOUT CHECKING FOR A  
J.E.

BUT IF A WOMAN WAS TO READ THESE WORDS, I WONDER WOULD SHE  
AGREE THAT SHE COULD BE A SWEET TREAT, OR HAS THIS DELICIOUS  
SENSATIONAL SPECIMEN COTTEN THE BETTER OF ME WHEN I LOOK FOR  
THE DECEPTION THAT DECEIVES EVEN ME;

" BUT ITS EVEN  
SWEETER NOW "

My feelings for you have made me realize the truthness  
that has been with held from me since I can remember, so I  
hope to leave on your thoughts that I'm very honored to have  
you consider my internal letter of communication. For I imagine  
you to hold a certain quality that surpasses most of my thoughts.  
So I had to send this instead, for when my face doesn't come  
clear to mind, know that I received this indescribable message that  
drives my pressure past the point of no return.

So when these words  
reach your hand I would like for you to understand that I'm just a man  
a man that has fallen deep into my desires, and hope you can forgive me for  
the choices I chose, so slowly I take a breath to claim my spinning head  
as thinking of you becomes a new sensation in which I find myself longing  
to be.

But if you find my words to your delight, then you can have  
the pleasure in knowing that you can read them all through the night, and  
still you may miss my insight. But I do have a deeply and profound  
belief in pre-pinquity, that life gives you the opportunity to have a  
choice of free will, and at this moment you've inspired and drawn  
me into your soul somehow mentally locked between the layers of  
time.

SO TRUTH BE TOLD YOU INTENSIFY EVERY THOUGHT  
I COULD HAVE WHEN I THINK ABOUT A WOMAN. SO ITS NO WONDER  
WHY I KEEP AS OPEN INVITATION THAT I EXTEND TOE THEE. ALSO THIS  
IS SO MUCH THE BETTER A LETTER OF COMMUNICATION FROM ME TO  
YOU, AS I FIND MYSELF TESTED THINKING OF YOU INSIDE THE ORIENTATIONS  
OF A THOUGHT OF A DREAM OF A WOMAN.

"This is just  
The start"

CARDINAL SCORN:

THE ORIENTATIONS  
OF A THOUGHT  
OF A DREAM  
OF A WOMAN?

WRITTEN BY  
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