

"WORTHY OF LOVE"

BY: EUGENE L. BALLANCE II.



"WORTHY OF LOVE"

This is a book about my life experiences with love.
I turned 40 years old in 2013. I have been in prison for
the last 22 years. Life for me has been a suspended abyss.
I don't expect you to understand. But try for a moment to
imagine what your life would be like if you "knew" that
you were all alone... And no one would care enough to cry
if you died... THIS IS MY LIFE.

EUGENE L. BALLANCE II
H-34951 / ROOM 5137
SAN LUIS OBISPO, CA.
93409

TITLE: WORTHY OF LOVE (POETRY)

APRIL 1, 2013

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A NEW MAN

PAIN HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY ONLY COMPANION

ALTHOUGH LOVE HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY MAIN FOCUS
I SHUTTER WHILE VIVIDLY DREAMING OF THE RAIN
SLOWLY KISSING YOUR INNER BEAUTY
BABY I KNOW YOUR HEART AS WELL AS I KNOW MY OWN
FORGIVE ME FOR THE ROAD I HAVE CHOSEN
HAS BEEN THE SEPERATION BETWEEN OUR HEARTS
I SHOULD IN ESSENCE ASK YOU TO FORGIVE MY GENDER
AND TO ALLOW ME TO RE-KNEW YOUR FAITH IN MEN
BUT I KNOW IN MY HEART THAT YOUR PAST
IS WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE
HERE TO THE PRESENT WHERE I OPENLY ADMIT
THAT I AM A SHELL OF A MAN WITHOUT YOU
SHOULD I BE SEEN AS A SCAR BECAUSE OF MY PAST
OR SHOULD I REAP THE BENEFIT OF THE MAN THAT I HAVE BECOME
YOU MAKE ME BETTER, YOU COMPLETE ME CONTINUE TO LOVE ME
LOVE ME IN PLACES WHERE MY MIND LACKS THE STRENGTH TO RUN
GIVE NO THOUGHT TO MY PAST
AND LOVE THE MAN THAT I HAVE BECOME.....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

EXCUSE ME BUT FROM THE MOMENT THAT I SAW YOU
MY THOUGHTS HAVE BECOME VACANT
MY WORDS HAVE BECOME SILENT
CLUTCHING TO MY TONGUE LIKE A DARK SKY....
YOUR BEAUTY IS AN ARRAY
OF CLUSTERING STARS
BURSTING IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS. IN ETERNAL MOTIONS....
MY THOUGHTS REMAIN ABANDONED LIKE LOST SCROLLS,
MY SOUL IS EXPOSED TO YOUR EYES
IN WORDS THAT I CANNOT DESCRIBE
NOR DO I CHOOSE TO HIDE MY WOUNDS....
MY CHEST IS A TOMB THAT CONSUMES PAIN
MY LIFE
IS A NEVER ENDING STORY A FOREST RAIN....
BUT TONIGHT THE SUNSETS
AS I CLOSE MY EYES BRANDING MY MIND
WITH YOUR SILHOUETTE
STANDING BENEATH A MILLION STARS MY HEART SEQUESTERS
AND MY ONLY WISH IS ETERNAL HAPPINESS AFTER OUR FIRST KISS....
"SILENT THOUGHTS"....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH TO ACCEPT THE THOUGHTS OF A MAN
WHO HAS BEEN CAPTIVE FOR YEARS
SO MANY YEARS IN FACT HE KNEEL'S TO EMBRACE EACH TEAR
THAT FALLS FROM YOUR FLAWLESS FACE
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
TO SEE WITH YOUR SPARKLING EYES BEYOND THE TORMENT
AND MENTAL SCARS THAT MOLDED THE PRESENCE OF MY LIFE
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
TO SEE WITH YOUR MINDS EYE
THAT I
MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE RAPIST, THE MOLESTER
OR THE ONE WHO SHOT AN INNOCENT KID
IN FACT I COULD JUST BE
THE TYPE OF MAN THAT YOU NEED
ONE WHO DID WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS JUST
JUST TO SEE THAT HIS CHILD COULD EAT
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
TO FEEL WITH YOU HEART THE PARTS OF THIS COLD STEEL CAGE
THE CUFFS AND THE SCUFFS FROM THE BILL CLUBS
AND THE INFANT MEALS THAT ARE SPILLED ON THE TRAYS
TO ERASE THE STRENGTH OF A RACE
YOUR RACE
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
TO STAND BESIDE A MAN WHO ONCE GAVE HIS LOVE AND FREEDOM
TO A WOMAN WHO IS NO LONGER WORTHY
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
TO STAND BESIDE A MAN WHO IS NO LONGER AN UNEDUCATED FOOL
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH
TO ERASE MY FAULTS AND EMBRACE A MAN WHO WILL DO IT ALL AGAIN
SIMPLY BECAUSE HE LOVES YOU
ARE YOU WOMAN ENOUGH.....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

THE STRONG YET SILENT NATURE OF MY SOUL
YEARNs TO PULL YOU IN FROM THE COLD
THE PAIN SLOWLY FALLS FROM THE EYES OF A MAN
WHO LOVES DEEPER THAN THE TEARS ABSORBED BY YOUR HOLD
THESE TEARS FLEE FROM DARKNESS
WITH HOPE TO ONE DAY
KISS THE LIGHT THAT SHINES IN THE DEPTH OF YOUR SOUL
MY HUNGER GROWS
REACHING FOR A FEELING I'VE SEEN
A LOVE I'VE NEVER KNOWN....
A CASCADE OF STARS THE WHISPERING WIND A SHIFT IN FATE
AND THE TIDE TURNS FOR THOSE WHO LOVE "LOVE"
WITH A PASSION EMBEDDED
EXPOSED BY THEIR NAKED SOUL....
YOURS AND MINE SO ALIKE
PAIN PLEASURE HOPE AND HAPPINESS CONSUME OUR THOUGHTS
PAST PAIN "PRESENT PLEASURE AND HAPPINESS"
AND A HOPE IMPLIED BY THE WORLD
OF A LOVE THAT "WE" KNOW WILL LAST FOREVER....
HER KISS IS A MIRROR OF FLAMES
HER LOVE IS AS STRONG AS THE BLOOD THAT RUSHES
THROUGH A PANTHERS VEINS
HER THOUGHTS ASTRAY
BECAUSE HER FAITH IN LOVE WOULDN'T ALLOW HER TO CHANGE
HER MIND HER HEART AND SOUL THE SAME....
I CAME TO HER PASSIONATE TONES....ERASING ALL PAIN AND HOPE.
AS WE TOUCHED
OUR SOULS RUSHED TO EMBRACE THE LOVE
THAT OUR PAST LIVES HAVE ALREADY KNOWN....
"VISIONS OF MY SOUL"....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

EXHIBIT B

THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU
I SAW THE BEAUTY THAT THE REST OF THE WORLD SAW
AND AS TIME PASSED
I BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO YOUR BEAUTY
BUT THEN YOU SPOKE
YOU ADMITTED YOUR FAULTS AND IMPERFECTIONS
YOU SPOKE
AND YOUR HEART BECAME THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING
I MAY EVER KNOW IN THIS WORLD
YOUR BEAUTY BECAME REALITY
LOOKING MORE BEAUTIFUL AS YOU ALREADY ARE
THERE IS NO NEED TO DRESS A FLAWLESS CANVAS
I CAN SEE YOU AS YOU ARE AND I KNOW
THE MAN WHO CAN
THE MAN WHO WILL
AND THE MAN WHO DESIRES TO APPRECIATE YOU
BEYOND THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE
WHO?
WHO IS BRAVE ENOUGH TO DISTURB YOUR SOULS ISOLATION
WHO!
I AM HE IF I AM FORGIVEN.....

"STILL VISIONS".....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IT FEELS LIKE
WHEN YOUR HEART BANGS AGAINST YOUR CHEST
LIKE A BOMB EXPLODING IN A OCEAN BUNKER.....

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IT FEELS LIKE WHEN THAT BOMB
IN YOUR CHEST EXPLODES
COMBUSTING AND DESTROYING ALL THE LOVE
YOUVE EVER KNOWN
AND BETWEEN EACH BEAT
THE BOMB REFORMS
RE-IGNITES AND EXPLODES AGAIN FOR THE FIRST TIME.....

DO YOU KNOW
THAT SOMEONE IN YOUR LIFE
MAY HAVE DECEIVED YOU
WHEN THEY TOLD YOU WHAT LOVE WAS.....

DO YOU KNOW
THAT SOMEONE IN YOUR LIFE MAY NOT
BE THE RECIPIENT OF YOUR LOVE.....

DO YOU KNOW
THAT IF YOU KNEW LOVE
YOU WOULD NEVER BE WITHOUT IT.....

DID YOU KNOW.....

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

ANYONE CAN SAY HOW BEAUTIFUL YOUR EYES ARE
ANYONE CAN SAY HOW BEAUTIFUL YOUR SMILE IS
ANYONE CAN TELL YOU HOW BEAUTIFUL YOUR BODY IS
ANYONE

BUT WHO CAN DESCRIBE THE COUNTLESS TEARS
THAT HAVE FALLEN FROM YOUR EYES
WHO CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE PAIN
THE SADNESS AND THE EMPTINESS THAT YEARNS TO BE FILLED
I CAN

BECAUSE I HAVE LONGED ALL MY LIFE
TO HOLD AND TO LOVE A WOMAN LIKE YOU
FOR YOUR PAST PAIN MY SOUL CRIES
AND TODAY MY HEART YEARNS TO ERASE
ALL THAT DOES NOT BRING A SMILE TO YOUR FACE
LOVES DEPTH IS UNKNOWN
I CAN SEE WHAT YOU SEE WITH MY MIND
AND I CAN FEEL WHAT YOU FEEL WITH MY SOUL
HAVE FAITH AND

"STEP INTO ME".....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

YOU LOOK AND YOU SEE THE SAME THINGS THAT I SEE
THE WALLS AND A NUMBER OF GUARDS ARE ALL THAT IMPRISON ME
MY EXPERIENCES HAVE BEEN BOTH BOUGHT AND LEARNED
PURCHASED WITH BLOOD AND TEARS FLAMES AS MY EYES BURN
UNDERSTAND THAT THESE WALLS
ARE OF NO IMMACULATE CONCEPTION
I CAN CLIMB TO ESCAPE
OR BEAT MY FIST UNTIL EACH WALL BEGINS TO CRUMBLE
I AM A WARRIOR BY BLOOD BORN INTO WAR
I CAN TAKE UP ARMOR AGAINST THE GUARDS AND FLEE TO ESCAPE
AND IN MY ATTEMPT I WILL JUSTIFY MY OWN MURDER
LEAVING A KILLER TO BE GLORIFIED
INSTEAD I REACH OUT TO YOU FROM DARKNESS
SHARING WITH YOU THE TALES OF A THOUSAND MEN
WE ALL SUFFER FROM OPPRESSION
BUT ONLY I AM CONDEMNED TO OUR OPPRESSORS BOX
I FIGHT THIS SACRIFICE TO WHAT MEANS
WHAT POINT IS IT TO ESCAPE
IF WE CANNOT ESCAPE TO FREEDOM.....

"ESCAPE".....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

"TEMPTED TO SPEAK"

Somewhere between the two of us there is a common ground in which we have both shared in joy and sadness,
 perhaps at the same time even, tempted to speak,
 I am but only when you are near do I find myself in a constant state of confusion,
 trapped somewhere between a cool conversation and gentle thoughts of your lips pressing softly against mine,
 when I try to reverse these thoughts it appears my mind drifts deeper into the ocean view of your eyes and still wonder how I managed to escape the tide,
 in thought and in action I am all but afraid, yet my lips refuse to part for they are in fear that I may be saying something that needs not be said,
 parting only to elude a subtle kiss, I am tempted to caress your beauty,
 in a world of chaos with you near I wish to close my eyes and know that for at least a moment I am safe,
 completely I am willing to give you my mind if your future promises to keep my heart in a secret place,
 a place that only you can return to in peace, ecstasy and intimacy,
 between each visit I pray that you will spread your wings above me to ensure that I find comfort between the miles that separate our twisted hearts and emotional bliss,
 for a moment without sight or sound of your honey coated presence leaves me in a state of despair,
 at this very moment what I desire more than anything is to see you walk without you being aware, but knowing I am on your mind,
 I am tempted to speak because I am not sure about what is to follow, distant kisses, thoughts of endearment or maybe nothing at all,
 to desire someone or something and receive nothing at all can hurt more than you can think, so for now, I will be "tempted to speak"....

By:
 E. M. BALANCE



HIDDEN SECRETS

THE TRUTH IS
I CAN GIVE A DAMN ABOUT HOW THE WORLD
THINKS OF ME
BECAUSE I KNOW INSIDE
I AM THE TYPE OF MAN THAT MOST MEN WANT TO BE
I AM NOT AFRAID OF DEATH
FORE I HAVE BECOME NUMB TO THE PAIN
IT'S JUST THE WAY THAT I WILL DIE
ONLY BEING ABLE TO CALL MY NAME
IN FACT
HIDDEN SECRETS
HAVE TURNED MY HEART TO STEEL
HIDDEN BEING FORGOTTEN NO LONGER BEING REVEALED
AND THESE SECRETS THAT I KEEP
I CLENCH DEEP IN MY HEART
BURIED BEYOND THE SHADOWS AND AWAY FROM THE SPARKS
THESE SECRETS ARE LIKE LOST SOULS
WAITING TO BE FREE
LIKE MINE
TRAPPED IN DARKNESS NOT WANTING TO BE SEEN
SO HERE
TAKE MY HAND AND ALLOW NO REGRETS
AND FORGIVE ME FOR I AM CAPTIVE
FORCED BY "HIDDEN SECRETS"....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

CHAOS

EACH MORNING I BRACE FROM THE THOUGHT
OF EACH PASSING DAY

CHAOS

THE PEN HOLE OF MY LIFE
THAT RELEASES A GLIMPSE OF LIGHT
THE SAME LIGHT REFLECTS THE LENGTH
OF MY MENTAL AND EMOTIONAL REACH

CHAOS

FORE WITH EACH STEP
THE DISTANCE BECOMES MORE DISTANT

CHAOS

IS LIFE WITHOUT GODS ORIGINAL GIFT TO MAN
LONELINESS IS A SUBTLE YET ABRUPT PUNISHMENT
EACH MORNING IS A STRUGGLE FOR PAIN AND TORMENT

CHAOS

IS A MAN CONSUMED AND CONDEMNED
TO ANOTHER MANS FORM OF REALITY

CHAOS

IS WHEN LIFE OFFERS ILLUSTRATED VERSIONS
OF AN EMPTY SHELL THAT HAS BEEN CAPSIZE
BY DECEIT UNCERTAINTY HEART BREAKS MUTINY AND LIES

CHAOS

CHAOS IS THE MEANING OF MY LIFE....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

DAMN SO MANY WORDS TO USE
LETTERS AND PHRASES TO EXPOSE AND EXPRESS
ALL THAT MY HEART DESIRES
YOU SHOULD IF YOU DON'T
TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE
TO KNOW
HOW RARE IT IS TO FIND SOMEONE ANY ONE
TO LOVE YOU FOR EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE.....
AGAIN HOW LUCKY YOU ARE TO KNOW
HOW MY HEART YEARNES TO COMFORT YOU
AND I AM MAN ENOUGH TO ADMIT
THAT I SEEK PLEASURE THROUGH YOUR HAPPINESS.....
WHAT MAN CAN COME TO YOU AND CLAIM TO KNOW
OF A LOVE THAT EXIST "SOLELY" WITHIN YOURSELF!
TIME IS ONLY MANAGED PROPERLY THROUGH HAPPINESS
AND IF WE WAIT
TIME WILL DRAG US TO "IT'S END"
AND I
OR YOU
OR "US"
MAY NEVER EXIST
BUT WHAT IF.....

"MR. & MRS.....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

EXHIBIT B

AS I STAND HERE BENEATH THE SUN
SCRAMBLING MY THOUGHTS IN A SHIVAREE ATTEMPT
TO ARTICULATE MY HEARTS DESIRE,
I AM KEPT STILL...
IN THE SHADOWS OF A ROOT I GROW
COUNTING THE LEAVES AS THEY PASS,
GREEN BROWN-ISH GREEN BROWN AND COLD...
STILL WITH THESE LEAVELESS SLEEVES I REACH,
YOUR CUT YOUR NAILS AND YOUR FLAMES EMBRACE ME...
MY THOUGHTS ARE ALL BUT A FANTASY,
I AM WHAT YOU SEEK YET YOU CONTINUE TO PASS ME...
TIME IS PASSING...

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

WHO SO GALLANTLY STANDS FIRM IN THE CIRCLE OF FIRE
REACHING ONLY TO SHARE WHAT SHE MAKES HIM FEEL...
WILL SHE DISCARD HER EMOTIONS ,
BECAUSE HIS LIFE IS ONE THAT WAS PREDESTINED
THWARTED FROM THE WOMB...
WILL SHE SEE BEYOND HIS SCARS...
WILL SHE EMBRACE THE MAN THAT CONTINUES TO REPENT
FOR THE ACTS OF HIS IGNORANT AND BOYISH PAST...
WHILE I REACH,
PLEASE KNOW IT IS NOT YOUR RESCUE THAT I SEEK...
IT IS YOUR SOUL THAT I DESIRE,
THE ATTENTION OF YOUR HEART WHEN MY SOFTLY SPEAKS...
THE MAN IN ME....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

I MUST BE CRAZY:
I MUST BE CRAZY FOR FALLING FOR A WOMAN
WHO MORE THAN LIKELY HAS NEVER GIVEN ME A SECOND THOUGHT
MY KISS NOR MY EMBRACE
SHE IS VERY BEAUTIFUL
BUT MY ATTRACTION TO HER
IS NOT WHAT MOST PEOPLE THINK OR SEE
"THEY SEE"
HER SPARKLING EYES HER STRAWBERRY SMILE AND HER ESSENCE
THAT EXHUMES A HEAVENLY FRAGRANCE
AND CURVES THAT EMBODY THE SILHOUETTE OF AN ANGEL
"BUT I SEE MORE"
I SEE VICTORY AND DEFEAT
SMILES AND SADNESS
I AM ATTRACTED TO THE STRENGTH OF THIS WOMAN
BECAUSE SHE HAD THE DESIRE TO CONQUER WHERE MOST HAVE FAILED
AND YET SHE IS NOT AWARE OF HOW I KISS AWAY HER TEARS
AND FIEND FOR HER SMILE
I MUST BE CRAZY:
FOR ALLOWING THOUGHTS OF THIS WOMAN TO ROAM
UNCONTROLLABLY WITHIN MY SECRET PALACE
A PALACE THAT HAS BEEN MOLDED WITH PAIN AND DISAPPOINTMENT
SINCE MY NATURAL BIRTH MY PALACE HAS ALWAYS DESIRED SOLITUDE
AND YET I YEARN FOR HER TOUCH
I MUST BE CRAZY:
AM I A FOOL FOR THINKING THAT TO EXPOSE MY HEART
AND MY DEEPEST DESIRES THAT I WOULD TEMPT HER
MENTALLY TO FEEL MY WARM EMBRACE
I MUST BE CRAZY:
HAVE I REACH A POINT IN TIME
WHERE MY WORDS ARE BETTER LEFT SILENT?
I AM UNSURE
DO I CONTINUE TO DRAW MY THOUGHTS UPON THESE PAGES
OR SHOULD I WAIT FOR HER TO CALL MY NAME
BUT WHAT IF SHE NEVER CALLS? SHOULD I THEN FADE BACK INTO A
PLACE OF PAIN AND DISAPPOINTMENT
AND IT CLICKS
THE INSANE BECOMES THE SANE
I SHOULD HAVE KEPT SILENT IN THIS COLD DAMP FORTRESS
BECAUSE HER SELF PORTRAIT WONT ACCEPT MY BUTTERFLIES.....

"AM I CRAZY".....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

HEAVEN HELP ME

HEAVEN HELP ME DETERMINE THE PASSION I FEEL INSIDE
PLEASE HELP ME UNDERSTAND
IF ITS HER WHO MAKES ME FEEL RIGHT
OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS
IVE ALLOWED MYSELF TO BECOME EMOTIONALLY ISOLATED
AND NOW I DONT KNOW
IF ITS THE TOTAL ESSENCE OF THIS WOMAN WHO MAKES ME FEEL THIS WAY
"OR"
IF I HAVE BECOME A BETTER MAN SOME WHERE ALONG THE WAY
SEE
IT USE TO BE ABOUT WHAT THEY COULD DO FOR ME
I GUESS MY CONCIOUS HARASSES ME
BECAUSE THEORETICALLY
I TEND TO TRY TO GIVE A WOMAN ALL OF ME
MY SMILE
MY JOY
MY PAIN
MY TEARS
AND ALL THE KNOWLEDGE IVE GAINED THROUGH THE LEVELS OF MY YEARS
I SHARE
BECAUSE I CARE AND I TRY
TO TENDER PASS WOUNDS AND REKINDLE THE FLAME IN YOUR EYES
I GUESS THERE MAYBE APART OF ME
THAT WANTS YOU TO SEE
WHAT I SEE
THE ABILITY TO BE WHAT YOU WANT TO BE
SERIOUSLY
IF I PASS THROUGH THIS WORLD UNNOTICED
PROMISE ME
AS I CLOSE MY EYES/YOU WILL HONESTLY
HOLD MY HAND GRACEFULLY
AND SAY WITH ME

"HEAVEN HELP ME"

BY E.L.BALLANCE II

THE WOMAN YOU ARE

HERES TO THE WOMAN YOU ARE
BEAUTIFUL PERFECTLY SCULPTED AS GOD INTENDED
DID I MENTION
YOUR FLAWLESS STYLE, YOUR HUMOR,
OR THE WAY YOU GLOW WHEN YOUR EYES SMILE FAMILIAR
YOUR WANTS AND NEEDS ARE MY REALITY
MY HEART RACES TOWARDS YOU
TO FEEL, TO KNOW THE WOMAN YOU ARE
PASSIONATELY I CUM
NO ILLUSIONS, NO HARPS, NO SCAR NOR PAIN
KISS ME AGAIN AND YOU WILL SMILE EACH TIME YOU THINK OF RAIN
WHO IS HE-I AM, JUST I
THE REALITY OF WHOM YOU'VE LONGED THIS LIFE
AND I KNOW THE WOMAN YOU ARE.....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

WHO CAN I RUN TO
WHEN THIS WORLD TAKES ME FOR MY LAST OUNCE OF PRIDE
MY MEANING OF LIFE
THE NEED FOR FIRE INSIDE
TELL ME WHO CAN I RUN TO
WHEN IT SEEMS THIS WORLD HAS TURNED THEIR BACK TO ME
EVEN YOU AS IF YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND
A PRECIOUS LOVE OF PEARLS
FROM BOY AND GIRL
TO MAN AND WOMAN
THIS TRANSITION WE MADE TOGETHER
BEFORE I KNEW WHAT LOVE WAS
I TOLD YOU I WOULD LOVE YOU FOREVER
ISN'T IT LOVE FOR ME TO SAY
THAT I STILL FEEL THE SAME WAY
BUT I FEEL STRONGER IN THINGS
LIKE HONOR RESPECT AND LOYALTY
TRUE GIFTS A KING GIVES DAILY TO HIS QUEEN
TELL ME WHEN I FEEL THE NEED
TO DO WHAT I AM SUPPOSE TO DO
WHO CAN I RUN TO
I WISH IT WAS YOU
BUT I HEAR A VOICE THAT TELLS ME
YOUR NEVER COMING BACK
BUT IT'S MY HEART THAT ACHES
AND REFUSES TO ACCEPT THAT
THREE TIMES SHE SAID I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU
AND THAT WAS THE LAST TIME THAT I HELD HER
NOW I WONDER.....

"WHO CAN I RUN TO".....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

I WISH

I WISH YOU KNEW MY THOUGHTS

OR THOUGHT TO YOURSELF HOW HARD IT HAS BECOME
FOR ME TO GET OUT OF BED EACH MORNING

I WISH YOU KNEW MY PAIN

OR IMAGINED TO YOURSELF HOW PAINFUL IT IS
TO GO THROUGH EVERY MOMENT OF THE DAY

WONDERING WHY THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE

DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE YOU BACK

I WISH YOU COULD SEE MY VISIONS

OR OPEN YOUR MIND ENOUGH TO SEE WHAT I SEE

I HAVE NO ESCAPE

THE PAIN HUGS ME FROM EVERY CORNER OF MY CELL

THE TEARS, THE PAIN, THE PAST AND THE PRESENT

WHICH ONLY OFFERS TEARS AND PAIN FROM THE PAST AND PRESENT

I WISH THAT EVERY WEEK

SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS TO LOVE ME

WOULD THINK A PLEASANT THOUGHT OF ME AND FOR ME

I WISH I COULD CREATE A THOUGHT FOR MYSELF

AND ERASE THE IMAGES OF MY BODY IN FLAMES CRYING

TRYING TO SHOW YOU THE PAIN I FEEL

I WISH YOU KNEW THAT I ONLY SMILE

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

AND I WILL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP YOU FROM KNOWING

THE PAIN THAT IS IN ME

I WISH

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

MUST I FEEL

FROM THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU
MY WORLD HAS BEEN TUMBLING DOWN
AND FEELINGS ARE OF FOREVER
BUT ONLY WHEN YOU ARE AROUND
HOW LONG MUST I FEEL THIS WAY
HOW LONG MUST I FEEL
FROM THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU
MY LIFE HASN'T BEEN THE SAME
GIRL YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME
THAT YOUR ABSENCE OFTEN DAWNS WITH PAIN
HOW LONG MUST I FEEL THIS WAY
HOW LONG MUST I FEEL
IT WAS LATE LAST NIGHT
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS
I WAS SEARCHING FOR THE STARS
AND ALL I FOUND WERE TEARS
ALL BECAUSE OF LOVE AND MY YEARN FOR YOU
EACH DAY I WONDER IF WHAT I SEE IS TRUE
HOW LONG MUST I FEEL THIS WAY
HOW LONG MUST I FEEL.....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

HOLD ME

I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT YOU DID TODAY
DID YOU MISS ME HOLD ME OR GO OUT TO PLAY
IT'S ALL RIGHT IF YOU DID
YOU HAVE TO DO YOUR THING TO
BUT JUST SO YOU KNOW
I SPENT MY DAY THINKING ABOUT YOU
AND HOW NICE IT WOULD BE TO CARESS YOUR BODY
OR HOW GOOD IT WOULD FEEL
IF YOU WOULD JUST HOLD ME
LET'S RELAX BABY OR TAKE A WALK DOWN THE BEACH
LET SILENT MOANS OF AGGRESSION TRANSLATE OUR SPEECH
IN TONGUES I WILL BE COMING AT YOU
SLIDING DOWN YOUR BODY
MRS. SOFT SWEET AND SEXY
LET YOUR LOVE TAKE A HOLD OF ME.....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.

JUST I

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAS COME FROM THIS
I MET YOU AT A TIME IN MY LIFE
WHEN MY HEART WAS LIKE MY EYES
WIDE AND INNOCENT
I SAW THE CHANGE
I DIDN'T CHOOSE TO GO HOOD
THE HOOD IS FROM WHICH I CAME
STRUGGLE SACRIFICE HUNGER VIOLENCE AND PAIN
MY LIFE MY HANDS MY HEART MY EYES
I FELT I CARESSED I SEEN AND I CONTINUE TO BE
THE TEAR DROP THAT FALLS FROM A CLOUDLESS SKY....
"JUST I"....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

WISHING ON A STAR.

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES IVE SEEN A SHOOTING STAR
OR HOW MANY WISHES IVE MADE TO BE WHERE YOU ARE
a million plus one
TIMES EACH TEAR IN YOUR EYES
I SHED A THOUSAND
WHEN I AM WITHOUT YOU
MY TEARS ARE WHAT FLOOD THE SKY
FROM STATE TO STATE I ALLOW MY TEARS TO RAIN
I WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU
I WANT EVERY MAN TO FEEL MY PAIN
I WANT EVERY WOMAN TO KNOW THIS TYPE OF LOVE IS REAL
NO MATTER HOW SHORT
HOW FAR
HOW LONG OR HOW NEAR
YOU ARE MY SPARKLE IN THE SKY
YOU ARE MY STAR THAT NEVER DIES
ITS YOU
YOU WERE THE FIRST TO FILL MY HEART
AND IT IS YOU WHO I THINK OF
WHEN I AM WISHING ON A STAR"

BY E.L.BALLANCE II.

EACH TIME I SIT DOWN TO WRITE
I TAKE GREAT STRIDES TO APPEAL TO YOUR INTELLECT
AND TO THE CALIBER OF YOUR COMPLETE ESSENCE AS A WOMAN
AT TIMES SUCH AS THIS
MY ATTEMPTS MAY FALL SHORT
BUT REST ASSURED THAT I HAVE NEVER HAD ANY DOUBTS
ABOUT THE WOMAN THAT YOU HAVE BECOME
IN FACT
I PLACE MORE VALUE IN YOU
THAN I AM CAPABLE OF EXPRESSING ON SUCH A SHORT SCRIPT
NEVER THE LESS
IN TIME I WOULD MUCH RATHER DO
WHAT MOST PEOPLE ONLY SPEAK OF
AND THAT IS SHOW YOU
YES
SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE YOU
AND YOUR STRENGTH TO BYPASS THESE BARS
AND TRULY ALLOW ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO DWELL IN THE CENTER OF
YOUR THOUGHTS
"NOT"
AS THE BOY I WAS
BUT AS THE MAN THAT I HAVE BECOME
WITH EACH LINE OF EACH LETTER THAT I SO PATIENTLY DRAFT
I INVITE YOU
TO ALLOW THE WORLD TO REST AT YOUR FEET
AS WE INDULGE IN THE BEAUTY OF THE SUNSET AND THE SUNRISE
IN A PLACE AND TIME
WHERE TIME AND SPACE DOES NOT EXIST....
THE POSSIBILITIES IN TIME ARE ENDLESS....
"ENDLESS"....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

REGARDLESS OF ANY AMOUNT OF PAIN
THAT ANY MAN MAY COME TO FEEL
HE MUST GIVE THANKS
FOR PAIN WAS ALL HE KNEW
HE GIVES THANKS BECAUSE
FOR ATLEAST A MOMENT YOU MADE HIM FEEL HUMAN
FOR THE FIRST ITME IN HIS LIFE HE SAW THE SUNSET
AND THE BEAUTY IN THE SHADES OF COLOR
AS THE SUN SLOWOY FELL
YET THE PAIN THAT HE GAVE IN TO WAS DECEPTION
SOMEONE PRETENDING TO BE YOU
A REAL MAN MUST WALK IN HIS PAIN
UNTIL HE REACHES DEATHS UNCERTAIN EMBRACE
REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE
WHAT YOU DID WILL ALWAYS SUSTAIN
DEATH PUNISHMENT TORTURE AND PAIN
IS ALL EQUIVALENT TO A BLACK WIDOWS GAME.....

"REGARDLESS".....

BY"E.L.BALLANCE II.

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WOULD SAY GOODBYE
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD MAKE YOU CRY
GOD ONLY KNOWS I WOULD GIVE MY LIFE
TO HAVE YOU BACK TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY LIFE
I COUNTED EACH TEAR AS I WATCHED YOU CRY
POISONOUS PAIN FELL FROM YOUR EYES
NEVER AGAIN WILL I MAKE YOU CRY....

"I APOLOGIZE, I APOLOGIZE".....

BY:E.L.BALLANCE II.

DEAR LOVE

DEAR LOVE I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW LONG
I HAVE BEEN YEARNING TO FEEL YOUR TOUCH
SO BEAUTIFUL, SO PERFECT, SO POWERFUL AND SO SWEET
I HAVE SEEN WITH MY OWN EYES THE STRENGTH OF YOUR LOVE
BUT SADLY YOUR LOVE HAS NEVER BEEN IN MY GRASP
ON A FEW OCCASIONS THE WARMTH, THE GOOD FEELINGS
THE EAGERNESS, AND THE ANTICIPATION OF YOUR SMILE
LED ME TO BELIEVE THAT WE FOUND EACH OTHER
BUT IN TRUTH IT WAS ALL AN ILLUSION
MY LOVE ANOTHER DAY HAS PASSED AND TO MY SURPRISE
I HAVE SURVIVED TO WITNESS ANOTHER SUNRISE
BUT SADLY I MAY NOT BE SO LUCKY TOMORROW
FOR MY HEART CONTINUES TO WEAKEN RAPIDLY
AND WITH EACH BREATH MY EYES FLUTTER
FOR THE PAIN WITHIN MY CHEST IS ALL BUT BEARABLE
LOOK INTO MY EYES CAN YOU NOT SEE THAT WITHOUT YOU
I AM JUST THE SHELL OF A MAN WITH NO REASON TO CONTINUE
MY LOVE I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING THAT I CAN IMAGINE
TO BE WITH YOU, YET ALL MY ATTEMPTS HAVE FAILED
LOVE IT IS IMPORTANT THAT YOU KNOW
EACH DAY WITHOUT YOU LEAVES ME CAPSIZE IN CHAOS
ONLY TO BE INTIMATE WITH PAIN, LONELINESS, AND DESPAIR
AS I LAY TO MY DEATH EACH NIGHT
I KNOW THAT YOU ARE ALIVE AND WELL BECAUSE I SEE YOU
DAILY SO BEAUTIFUL, SO PERFECT, SO POWERFUL, AND SO SWEET
DEAR LOVE I HAVE BEEN CLINGING TO THIS PAINFUL LIFE
ALL THESE YEARS WITHOUT YOU
AND I WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO FOR A THOUSAND MORE
OR UNTIL WE MEET
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU,
WITH ALL MY LOVE....

BY: E.L.BALLANCE II.