

## **Here**

If I wasn't here, where would I be?

And if I am here, where am I?

Can I go to a different place.

Can I go somewhere else.

If I stay it doesn't matter.

But if I go, would it be the same?

## **Wish**

I cannot find out what you do.  
Sometimes I just wonder what it is.  
I know your life does not include me.  
I only wish it would.  
Maybe we could go for a walk.  
Or see a good movie Down-town.

## **The Bleeding Heart**

Blood will fall when the  
bleeding heart is cut open by  
a cruel and dark emotion.  
Help make the bleeding stop.  
Before it's too late.  
Too late.  
Too late.

**Shot!**

Shot!

He was assassinated.

Struck down by a deadly bullet.

Shot!

I cannot imagine how they felt  
when their hero was falling down.

As I watch images of him on the  
television I can see the pain that  
happened to the family members,  
friends, and many loyal fans.

A candle burns for his memory.

I see them crying and singing a song of love.

There will never be another one like him.

Never!

Why did it have to happen?

(Dedicated to John Lennon)

## **Late Afternoon**

Wake up in the late afternoon.  
Waiting for you to call soon.  
Everyday I sit and wonder.  
How many times you pushed  
me and took me under.  
Light a cigarette.  
Just wait and forget.  
Whatever happened to the  
sweet love of Romeo and Juliet.  
Wasted nights and an ocean of sound.  
Someday I will be found.  
Broken dreams shall fade away.  
Only bleeding memories will stay.  
Of how it use to be.

## **Always Stay**

Lonely hearts shall always stay.  
Everyone you know will all go away.  
Leaving you alone.  
I'm sorry.  
I hope I see you soon.  
Lonely hearts shall always stay.  
Waiting for someone who will follow.  
Waiting for someone who will see.  
Waiting for someone who will never leave.  
I'm sorry.  
Lonely hearts shall always stay.

## **Drowning In Alcohol**

Drowning in alcohol.  
Ocean of sound.  
Crashing waves spinning around.  
Expand your mind.  
Wisdom rise.  
Follow the tide.  
Strike a match.  
Light a fire.  
Lift me up.  
Take me higher.  
Drowning in alcohol.  
Endless night.  
Always having fun.  
Never a dull moment.  
Just wait until the sun.  
Sleepy eyes awake.  
Thirsty mouth quenched.  
Head still spinning.  
Ears are ringing.

## **The Celebration Days**

Return to your former ground.

Take all you can.

DRINK anytime.

The only place you've been.

## **In The Year 2076**

Short is my life compared to  
the vastness of space and eternity.  
My higher-self is beyond death.  
Unfortunately my body is not.  
I accept that.  
For that is the Way.  
Space and eternity you cannot measure.  
The higher-self you cannot destroy.  
I wait to be re-born.  
I wait to change my name.  
I wait to return again.

## **Taste The Earth**

The serpent crawls  
on its silk belly.  
Tasting the Earth  
with its beautiful tongue.  
Shed it's skin.  
A new birth.  
The same as you and me.  
All is one.  
Once we shed our old skin.  
Open the Sky.  
Taste the Earth.

If you enjoyed this free preview now is the time to buy your very own copy of *The First Ocean Of Thought* signed by the author Charlie Clouse now available on Amazon.

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