

Choclaire, Marvel, Solitair

"On This I Stand"

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On this I stand
Two sets of footprints placed ahead of the dirt
softened from tear drops
And overlooking the earth as the son of the moon
protected by a forcefield of pure thought.. On this I
stand
A rally of unemployed disgrunt of words on for long
journeys to somewhere
somewhere that only causes me pain as I strain my
soul crammin into rightness
so I can bring some there,
I bleed the blood of a cold stone that rolls without a
shadow
I'm only deep enough to realize that I'm shallow
My head I keep it up but its hard to keep it straight
when you don't believe in love,
and you just cant cope with hate
Metal rust, leaves turn into dust,
as the difference between love and lust clarifies as
trust
if you only had an hour to sum your whole life up
would you spend that hour sayin that an hour ain't
enough
I've mistaken the shield that bound me a cowardess
now I'm faithful to the wind but compared to it I'm
powerless
the first step was made, and it was a fair
accomplishment
the pond was sittin still, so I threw a rock in it
and as my reflection rippled it all became clear
the seasons always change so there's no reason for
fear
we made an autobiography of our pivotal years
its all I got and I'm giving it you because I care
A lot of the time humans are hard to stay susistent
self-projecting state of falsehood
were either too close to our image to stay objective in
our conception,
or too far away to be subjective in any matter
this only widens our void in social conformity
introduced to our souls at birth and so I write.

I don't write without the intention of objectivity
or attention in the image
but only as an unright directional bridge
between the several flowing tunes scripture
reality is present in countless space and time
see I don't write for the future,
I write about the future, for the present
I write with my past, about the future, for the present.
On this I stand
The oasis of the limbo adjacent to my generation,
facing out the window
waiting for some ventilation, patient while the wind
blows
faceful in its demonstration, overall innovation.
On this I stand
A fountain of youth sovereignty, found in syllables
more than a pound of flesh
deep breath of achievement, a dream and a wake up
call
another haul of the quest.
On this I stand
Another loved civilization.
On this I stand
The purity of creation.
On this I stand
A paradigm for self.
On this I stand
I thank you for your help.
On this I stand
My first born child.
On this I stand
Something for now.
On this I stand
Life, love, death and hate.
On this I stand
And helmwood, glad you could relate. Peace...

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