

Excerpts from "Moving On" by Jason Beilchick – ISBN 978-1470002497

A Child's Fear

Where art thou oh father of mine
Cause now you live, only in my mind
What is it, that you're were needing
that you could stop loving and believing

I feel now must that you're lost
Or maybe that you're mind is missing
Do you live in some exotic foreign land
A country with no phones, paper, or pens

Maybe you were in a bad accident
you've been hurt, you have swollen hands
Maybe you were given lifes hard times
You haven't any money, victim of crime

You must be poor it is making you unable
You lost entirely your sole possessions
You walk around transportation, it too was taken.

was it because I am such a bad child
Is that why you left without a regret
who does talk to father I often wonder does he
want me, to visit and come over?

Crying In The Quiet

Crying in a whisper
the faintest teardrop in my eye
the bath tub is running loudly
So am finally breakdown and cry

These tears inside
have been raining for so long
a thunder storm of emotions
but I've gotta look up, be strong

I have a secret sadness
no can ever find out
I cry in the dark and dreary
I wannabe able to scream, to shout

I'm tired of the pain
please someone stop it now
lock away the everlasting sadness
I want to cry out loud

Burden

Mother, Father, look at your little monster
I am your curse
I am your worst
I am your little disaster.

You can't go back
I'm the one you like to smack
To be rid of me would be great
But you're aware it's too late

Mother, Father, look at your little monster
I am your mess
I am the cause of your distress
I am your little disaster.

I almost feel sorry for you
But I feel for me too
To live with be would be an even greater fault

Mother, Father, look at your little disaster
I am your mess
I am the cause of your distress
I am your little disaster.

I was once healthy but am now choked with weeds
I no longer have any healthy seeds
I am not whole
Because I have lost my soul

Mother, Father, look at your little disaster
I am your curse
I am your worst
I am your embarrassment
I am your mess
I am the cause of your distress
I am your little disaster.

No need to worry
I understand your fury
I will not stay
I will go away

Mother, Father say good-bye to your little disaster
Do not tell
I'll meet you in HELL
Say good-bye to your little disaster.

It Ends Like This My Friend

We've loved
we've lost
we now know who we are
a different view
now keeps us apart
it ends like this my friend
We've grown
we've changed
we now see who we are
as tears now fill my eyes so deep
it ends like this my friend
We've laughed
we've cried
we now feel who we are
but the memories
now fade away
it ends like this my friend
We've danced
We've sang
we now hear who we are
but the song is hushed
as the music dies
it ends like this my friend
you shall be missed
dear friend of mind
your mark now left
but I have a different
trail to blaze
so it ends like this my friend

Demons Within Me

Shiver of coldness
Spreading across my skin
As the night surrounds me
With its mysterious ways

A dark cloud surrounds me
Stinging its evil in my ears
Summoning the demons within me

Thoughts that scare even me
Sending them through my veins
As they laugh within my heart

Though they almost destroyed my soul
A light still beats within me
Giving me the strength to go on

As they forever haunt my soul
Whispering words of discomfort
Seeking for their evil ways to succeed

While I walk through this world
A thought lives on in my head
Someday these demons will die

Good-Bye

I cannot find the words
to express the way I feel
i should have seen right through you
But I thought your love was real
i thought I 'd found the one
who would be with me to the end
but instead you chose another
and made me loss a friend
so I put away the sadness
and pieced together my broken heart
i told you we'd get through it
and he couldn't tear us apart
I've hidden behind a smile
and I've shed only silent tears
So now , the end has come
and my heart can no longer lie
I loved you more than everything
and now I must say goodbye

A New Beginning

It whispers softly in my ear,
Tangles roughly threw my hair,
Am I really supposed to hear?
Am I supposed to care?

It ventures slowly down my back,
A chill overcomes of me,
The familiar feeling I lack,
It holds for me to see.

Display my hate, my love, my grief,
And throw it in my face
Its presence to me all but brief,
A large stride taken from my pace.

I reach out timidly with my hand,
As if invisible, just slides through
All extremes it can withstand,
What am I to do ?

I look at it through pale blue eyes,
It laughs at my display,
Reaching out for its disguise,
Which it starts to peel away.

Underneath its mask of red,
Its features starts to make,
Am image in my heart and head,
Its faithful grip I take.

He leads me down to alter,
Unto a welcome light
All the pain is over,
And for once my future's bright

Andrew

I knelt at your grave
As I do every year
Praising the Lord
For making you perfect.

A dozen red roses
Placed lovingly for you
Tears fall endlessly
To quench your thirst.

I used to curse you
used to resent myself
For ending our love
So Soon

I wish I could hold you just once more
Tell you I love you
And feel your strength
Comforting me.

Missing You

The night is dark
as a fallen angel's heart
and the winds cries mournfully
as a broken-hearted child
outside my lonely room

I toss and turn
in my solitary bed
missing you, wanting you
Skin on fire
with dreams of your touch

I could walk
for hours through the dark
streets of loneliness
a cat in the night
but it would not ease
the pain of loving you
when you are not there

Can you hear me
crying in the night?
Do I walk in your dreams
like a ghost with eyes of flame
and desire, burning from inside
with wanting you

It is not the wind
Calling outside your window
It is the one who loves you
reaching from his dream into yours
Missing You

Him

How many heartaches
Must one man suffer
Before he is broken?
To say I love him
Until death do us part
Means nothing to him.

I watch him carefully
Never fully sure of myself
Never fully sure of us
Always watching for a sign
That I'm not loving alone.

Trusting in him is easy,
Having faith in his dreams an instinct,
His passion sweeps me away
His fears break my heart.
Watching him battle his demons
Is getting harder everyday,

He lied to him
Stole his heart
Throw his love away.
He carelessly tore his pride
From his grasping hand
And dropped it at his feet.

So here I will stay
Moving slowly day by day
Hoping he peers into the shadows
And notices my love
My unconditional faith
My unbreakable trust.

His Ghost

How can I dare forsake this,
This feeling, so buried inside?
Shall I ever wish to forget
All that I can not hide?

With all of my thoughts now memories
I cling to this death that I live
I hold out my hands, bleeding and bruised
Longing for what you can give

Can you ever set me free,
Chained to this pain from my past?
Or is it you that binds me now
To this vow that is still unsurpassed?

The look in your eyes, the touch of your hands.
I feel them - even now.
Burning a mark upon all that I am
Without even realizing how.

Traipsing through this misery
I search for what pains me the most.
I continue this tragedy, ever still
In love with his precious ghost.

Misunderstood

What's Life?
I don't understand

What's Love?
I don't understand

What's the meaning..of anything?
I can't understand

Unless life was meant to kill
And love was meant to hurt
And meaning was never have the answer

What are feelings?
I've heard them described
I described them myself

But are they real?
Is anything ever real?
I'll never understand

Bruise Violet

I want to smash
red roses all over your lips.
A violent kiss with bruises.
I'll kiss you till in I dream
a dream with nightmares
laced inside your tummy,
And your heart will freeze from the lack of feeling.
Then I can turn you into a flower-
bruisse violets for my mind to savor.
with your sweet flavor balanced on my tongue.
Like cloves and honey
Peppermint and Lavender.
whenever you speak I cant understand it.
You seem so alien to me.
But I love you may bruise violet.

Anything

Written with pen and, sealed with a kiss.
If you love me,tell me this.
Do you love me or do you not?
You told me once but I forgot.
So tell me now and tell me true.
once again I'll say
I Love You
and if I die before you do,
I'll go to heaven and wait for you.
If you aren't there on Judgement Day
I'll know you went the other way.
And then I'll give back my angel wings,
and risk the lost of everything.
Just to prove my love is true,
I'll go to hell to wait for you!
So, Please don't forget how much
I LOVE YOU !!!

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Alone No More

I lie on my bed all alone
I cry on my bed so alone
I wish I could be happy
But all I see is doubt
My life is nothing more
Than a blank
I'm tired of living
This sad, depressed way
And I want to feel good
About me
Nobody understands me
and no one's got it right
I want to be in heaven
Day and Night
What's the use of being here
-when all I do is stare
And wish I was someone else
Now my arms are going limp
And the blood is drying up
And the knife is on the floor
I'm dying and the world continues on

"No Hope For The Young"

Useless or Youthless or maybe full of
Rage you can't find meaning in a book
with one page.....

A hundred years A Hundred tears
looking at my fate in a room of mirrors

No hope, hope's with you
my fear, is your fear to

A Friend and a Lover

Forever friends and this should stay the same,
So difficult to stop pretending,
all I know is what I've seen,
but all I can manage to see in you.

Everywhere I turn you're all I see,
you're in my mind, you're in my dreams
you're the cruel reminder of all I crave,
but never had.

Although this is not the end,
for I will always have you,
in the place where your shrine is built,
deep within my mind.

A Friend

I once had a friend who said they'd
be there till the end,
They never left my heart but surely
left my sight,
I've always had this yearning I just
cannot pretend, To look for this very
friend who left me one fine night,
They'll forever remain in my heart
With all their style and grace
I wish I could set my eyes upon their smiling faces,
My end may come without them near
But I surely know no one will compare,
To the friend I knew,
I thought they were true,
I cannot depend
On my friend until the end.

Nothing Special

I know that I'm nobody
nothing special at all
So please don't cry for me
I'm just another
one of the many faces
praying to the rain
Take away my eyes
and drown out my voice
it doesn't matter anymore
don't cover me with laurels
or decorate me with diamonds
I'm not worth it anyhow
not even the love you give to me
I'm just a broken one
a crushed little toy soldier
swept underneath the rug
no one cares about me
because no one knows me
so why even bother crying?
Just leave me alone
and make the world go away
I won't make you happy anymore
All I do is bring pain
to those I love the most
and cripple myself all the while
Just hate me
like all of the others
It'd make things so much easier
what good is love anyhow
when it brings only heartbreak
time and time again?
I don't know how to be genuine
I've lost the real me
somewhere in all of that trivia
Everything now is just a reflection
are reflection of a broken soul
that was never worth anything
and will forever be nothing special

Lake of Drowning Souls

Journey into the darkest recesses of your mind
Far off chants signal eternal doom
You try to get away
Swimming through a dark, poisonous substance
Which seeps into your skin
A million drowning souls claw at your body
You desperately head for the shore
And scramble out
On to an island you know not where
Witches and goblins stare back at you
With a hideous intensity in their eyes
You are their prey
A soul for the taking
An inner awakening
On to a whole new world
Of evil and torment
Again you run
The sky is dark
And the shouts and screams are close at hand
They are ready to pounce
You must get away
You wake up
Safe for another day
But when you sleep
They will enter your dreams
Oblivious to your screams
One night they will take you away
To their world
And untold evil and torment
Will be your daily toil
"Sweet dreams!"

The Heart of a Slave

A spoken word,
a caressed cheek
A single tear
a bored soul
beseeching eyes
an offering heart
desires awakened
a hunger so deep
A plea to be explored
a need to be filled
limits to be pushed
a destiny to be met
a love discovered
a trust un-denied
a great respect
a possession given
take what I am
make me yours
shape me with willing hands
use me with a loving heart
call me yours
teach me who is master
an unknown path
an out reaching hand
bent knees
a bowed head
willing to serve
a gift of submission
claim me Master
heart body soul and mind.