

Poetry Series

**Brett Roberts**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Brett Roberts(April 15,1988)**

~~~~~feeling~~~~~

I felt so much more. We were - so much more  
A wounded heart exposed, on a hard cold floor.  
My love stretches upon this star lit night  
Fading right before a masked beauty  
Thinking we'd go so far  
I felt so much more  
Echoing promise for what?  
To be torn and tattered  
I thought this mattered  
A sliding truth, from me to you.  
I fought on all fours  
Because I thought this was our war  
A sliding truth, back and forth  
What its worth, I gave my all.  
I thought we were so much more.  
I thought we felt so much more.  
Beautiful lips seductively whisper lies  
But I didn't think it was into my eyes  
It's was my heart, not a game.  
I thought we felt the same.  
A sliding truth right on top of me.  
A heavy weight on my chest.  
Can you feel my heart?  
Embedded in your scars  
I said my heart was yours  
Your heart fell for those flowers  
Get better beautiful, I prayed for hours  
She is still my definition of strength  
I thought we were so much more.  
I thought we felt so much more.

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B. W. Roberts

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my first love.



# A Promise

Always near, never far. The distance it doesn't matter.  
Cuddled in by your loving heart. My love will always be.  
When your lonely just call on me. I will always be yours.  
Take my words, and photograph them in your heart.

All these poems, and pictures will be a reminder of us.  
Take this year multiply it by forever, and it equals eternity.  
So many struggles, and all the victories makes me and you 'us'  
Lets take this time to love one another

Kind words, kind gestures. Make us kind people.  
The people who we want to be, the people we dream to be.  
Our dreams will take us as far as we want it to go.  
As long as we stand side by side we will dream.

Lets make snow angels under the stars in the snow.  
Make this feeling stand still in time, so we can always be side by side.  
Even though mountains and lakes will separate us. Our love will live strong  
For times to come look upon this promise. I will always love you.

Your smile, your laugh, your kiss. Is burned in my memory.  
A girl so sweet, so loving yes, that is my girl.  
Feel safe when you are in my arms, for noone could ever hurt you.  
Embrace my kiss, and be mine forever.

Read my words, as they are your to read.  
Take my hand, and walk in to this life with me.  
Listen to my heart, as it pounds for you.  
For times to come look upon this promise. I will always love you.

Brett Roberts

# A Universal Love

Shoot down these stars you love so much  
Just so you can see them up close, feel them like my love  
Make my scars disappear like a magicians act  
Throw my feelings at the women that I love

I'll take you through the milky way  
Please hold my hand, in this galaxy I'm nothing with out you  
Take this bouquet of my love and cherish it forever  
Please understand that my eternal love will last a life time

A new borne star will shine for years to come, your eyes make it twinkle  
This star will illuminate our love for years to come, and forever on  
When our skin starts to wrinkle, we can stare upon this star  
We'll fly away on this endeavour fuelled by our love

When the sun burns out, your angel eyes will bring light to the heavens  
You'd cause the devil to burn up with his hatred, and give hope to all  
I would fill the skies with reminders of my love just to make you smile  
Climbing this rope into the sky, I know it will never run short

Years from now when they're looking for past life, all they will find is your love  
Light years away they will teach your passion, they will speak your words  
You banish all of my fears, I know that I will love you forever  
Its your compassion that makes me take that next breath

Take this galaxy, take these stars, take the sun, but you can't take my love  
Seventeen lifetimes from now, my love will last beyond all of those things  
Seventeen life times from now, my heart will still ache for you  
It just me and you, and this electric static bond

Brett Roberts

# Black And White

In black and white, my heart falls across the page.  
Jumping upon the stage for everyone to see.  
I walk with a confidence in my step, making sure I will not fall behind.  
Combined head and heart, they battle each other relentlessly.

Fists crashing right through my heart.  
Everything I once believed, seems as far as the stars.  
Tonight I will not settle with par.  
Pick apart, and rebuild my broken heart.

When the sun shines, I make myself smile.  
Tricking my mind into thinking this is right,  
Even through everything has be so beguile.  
I will dream of you tonight, even through it isn't right.

In black and white, my heart falls across the page.  
Jumping upon the stage for everyone to see.  
I walk with a confidence in my step, making sure I will not fall behind.  
Combined head and heart, they battle each other relentlessly.

Thoughts running through my head.  
We were dancing upon a thread.  
All the poems, I meant everything I said.  
Thinking about it every time I go to bed.

She walks away, without a doubt in her mind.  
I walk towards the place where I will find myself.  
Devout wishes for my success in what I pressed on to do.  
Left out in the cold, I have found something to live for. (myself)

In black and white, my heart falls across the page.  
Jumping upon the stage for everyone to see.  
I walk with a confidence in my step, making sure I will not fall behind.  
Combined head and heart, they battle each other relentlessly.

Brett Roberts

# Call Me Crazy, Call Me Name, But I Still Love You!

Realizing I was the one who did it all  
As I fell through the bad, and stepped into the good  
I still dream about you, this love can not die.  
Call me crazy, call me names, but I still love you.

Lay with me under the stars one more time.  
Look over and see, that I still love you.  
That I am truly sorry, I pushed you so far away.  
Make a wish upon that shooting star.

I'll always love you.

Take your beautiful soul, and be who you want to be.  
Then maybe you'll see, that you were put here for me.

Lessons learned in time, never forget them.  
But never forget that love, that I still have.  
Take my hand, and I'll show you the way this time.  
Don't dwell on the past, but live for the future

Live for the dreams, and the love.  
That we used to stay up all night and talk about.  
I shot all of them down from the heavens.  
All because I was just a stupid boy.

Take your beautiful soul, and be who you want to be.  
Then maybe you'll see, that you were put here for me

Realizing I was the one who did it all  
As I fell through the bad, and stepped into the good  
I still dream about you, this love can not die.  
Call me crazy, call me names, but I still love you.

I caught a glimpse of you, and a tear fell down my cheek.  
These weeks turn into months, and I cry.  
But I cry positive tears, that maybe I can turn this all around

Take your beautiful soul, and be who you want to be.  
Then maybe you'll see, that you were put here for me.

I hope you read my words and make you see, I am sorry.

I still love you.

Brett Roberts

# College

Starved students struggle to pay the bills.  
As they strive to obtain the skills they need.  
Tuition, and rent put them on the poverty level  
Government like the devil offers no assistance.

Five days a week, engulfed by new knowledge.  
Yes, this is what they call college.  
Political figures too inept to acknowledge the problem.  
A scholastic system based on nineteen fifties.

Listen to this, this is true.  
Students spend 30 grand for an education, and end up jobless  
Nowhere close to what they had planned, now struggling to stand alone.  
Lets demand change, take it to the top and make them understand.

Where's our MP? Stuck with a 120 percent course load.  
Us students struggle this road alone.  
The M.T.C.U.\* doesn't make a sound.  
Bound to be heard, lets rally together and demand change.

Rising bills, and tuition, with no work to make a buck.  
No wonder our youth, is stuck on poverty row.  
Students walk like the living dead, surviving off butter and bread.  
So free, what is free when half the people can't afford to live free.

Lab modules, and lectures rule our lives.  
Some students slip through the cracks of the system, not able to make it back.  
We are paying for an education, so educate us. Don't lead us on.  
Teachers attack us like we're the enemies, we're on the same side.

Young and determined youth, we are not a threat. We are the future.  
Future fire fighters, coppers, and skilled trades people.  
Our chances for success is slim to none, we're setup to fail.  
Lets demand change, take it to the top and make them understand.

Brett Roberts

# Connection

Our conversions lapse.  
Our hearts lost on an endless excursion.

Remembering the time I first saw your face.  
Embraced in my soul, you still linger.  
The role she played was quite, but she earned her place.

Torn words of hope fall from her lips, let me help.  
Your ship is sinking, come on don't think.

Take a chance on me, even lean on me.

Past relationships and heart break.  
Awake from the regular, which is your life.  
See the world, smile and laugh with me.

This connection will last.

Inspiration will come quick, and I'll make your heart tick.  
Heavy like a brick, my love will hit you hard.

Take a chance on me, even lean on me.

Let's take this slow, we can make it through.  
Although you and I were awhile ago.  
I want to let you know, you are still my boo.

Torn words of hope fall from her lips, let me help.  
Your ship is sinking, come on don't think.

This connection will last.

Brett Roberts

# Crash (Drinking And Driving)

An instant where your vision turns to white.  
A racing mind starts to accelerate.  
On a dark silent night.

Fast, are the thoughts.  
Slow, is your life.

One,  
Two,  
Three.

A violent blow,  
Your head hit's the dash.  
It is the end of show.

Overtuned, side to side, sitting upside down.  
The life belt, cuts in your side.  
A tragic ride, you could of said no.

Fear enters your mind.  
Leaving just as fast as it came.

An angel hovering over head. Closes your passengers eyes.  
Realization hits you straight in your face.  
Why did I drink and drive.

Blood dripping from your brow.  
Mixing with the tears from your eyes.  
A distinct taste.

It's the devils alcohol.  
Drunk, as he drinks your mistakes.

Rewind to back to the time.  
Put the keys back.  
You won't commit this crime.

Not tonight, not ever.  
Don't drink and drive.

Brett Roberts

# Crush

It is so obvious to me.  
Every time I see you.  
My heart beats in three.  
I wonder if you have a clue.  
That I want you!

Let me fall in love  
with the beauty of your eyes.  
You are all that I think of  
with every word, I rise.

Let me take you by the hand.  
Smile and laugh with me.  
I want to be the one  
The one standing next to you.

Because It is so obvious to me  
Every time I see you  
My heart beats in three  
I wonder if you have a clue  
That I want you!

My arms are open,  
waiting with warm embrace.  
Your laughter echoes in my ears,  
like the sweetest sound.  
You're the one I've been waiting for.

Throw away your doubts,  
And share your fears.  
If I could, I'd be the one to ask you out  
Falling deeper and deeper  
Swallowing my heart whole  
Will you be my hearts keeper?

Because It is so obvious to me  
Every time I see you  
My heart beats in three  
I wonder if you have a clue

That I want you!

Brett Roberts

# Each Other

Him and Her

Racing hearts, running across flowered fields.  
Bounded to cross, forgetting their shields.  
Lying on their backs, the clouds have them in a trance.  
Lost in a never ending romance, their hearts start to dance.

Lips so sweet press against his, fireworks play in his mind.  
He now feels complete, but his lips, he does retreat.  
Scared that it could be deceit, but her loving eyes give reassurance.  
Listening to the beat of his chest, she thinks why'd it take so long to meet.

Hand on heart, they walk along. No other care in the world.  
She longs for him to come home from work, just to listen to what he has to say.  
He waits all day to return to his loving princess, just to hear her laugh.  
Money and possessions they don't matter as long as they hold each other.

As time presses on, they are fights, and screaming matches.  
It's not about who is wrong or right, as long as they have each other every night.  
Stepping into the light, they find the perfect little house upon the heights.  
As reality bites into their human hearts, they know, they were meant for each other.

Brett Roberts

# Engagement

May our love live strong  
And forever my heart is yours  
Together hand in hand, we will soar  
We have beaten the odds  
But we have so much more to see  
When lightning strikes, it's the god's  
Reminding us, how much we really love each other  
For every star in the sky, my heart beats twice  
There's nothing I wouldn't do  
Just to see you smile  
Every passing day, my love grows stronger  
I can still remember the first time  
The first kiss, the first time I said I love you  
A vivid memory, just like yesterday  
When we lay in bed, I know that you're the one I want  
To be there till were old and gray  
There's nothing anyone can say  
To make this feeling go away  
Racing hearts, but ours are different  
They beat in sync, this is our fate  
Endless miles we will travel  
A winding flight, where we are the pilots  
To the stars we will go; all because I want to show you  
How your eyes twinkle when I gaze into them  
You're the one I love and have always loved  
And will always love forever more

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\*\*\*\*\*B. W. Roberts

Brett Roberts

# Four Women

Michelle helps me rebel, forgetting about love  
Laying me down on this hotel bed.  
It's a sign that my life will excel.  
I crawl out of my shell,  
out from the depths of hell.

Fade out from the lime light, and in steps Heather.  
We vacation to the French Riviera,  
smiling the whole time were together.  
Even through I know she wears too much mascara.  
I loved her, until she  
introduced me to her friend name Kara.  
It's was the beginning of a new ear.

Walking down the board walk, me and Ash find a beach bash.  
Digging into our stash, we light it up.  
Enlightening our body and soul.  
And in a flash, you hear our bodies splash  
in the nights warm ocean water  
A heat flash, when our bodies meet.  
My heart's like a memory cache.  
Remembering every touch and kiss.

I have a professor named Jess.  
A tall blonde success,  
I don't know what she sees in me.  
But she helps me relieve stress,  
my feelings she does address.  
When I asked her to kiss me,  
she said yes.  
I must confess,  
I wish I was 9 years older.  
She'd be the one.

Brett Roberts

# Free Hand

Lost in lustrous green fields.  
Imagining what is about to be.  
My heart yields along with the wind.  
This car has power, one hundred and twenty miles an hour.  
It's becoming hard to see  
Why its so hard to belong  
My heart and soul delicate  
Like a precious flower

Raging war within every waking second  
Too young too care, I know my life will sore.  
Never will I regret that it was a bored.  
Friends and family my love is for.  
I am not like before, I feel so much more.

Personality traits and bad habits will seldom change.  
But they're possible to rearrange to  
be better, be a somebody. Some day.  
A good job and a big old house,  
a beautiful wife, the picture prefect life.  
My determination will lead me where I want to go.

Seconds past, minutes finish  
But this clock does not make me, me.  
Its this ink that defines my every breath.  
Tangled in black and white, is where my heart lays.  
Expressing my emotions on a note pad.  
I realize it will be a long time till I can say  
"I love you" again.

I'm lost in the moment that is present and passing us by.  
My heart tossed in the sky, well alive and high.  
There is no reason to sigh, it doesn't bother me she said bye.  
I will not justify why, I'll just continued to fly high.

Brett Roberts

# Glass Doors

Loving eyes peering in through a glass door.  
Never wanting this never ending war.  
Thinking back to all the times we hid on the floor.  
Wishing that it wouldn't be like this anymore.

Two steps back, one step forward, let's step through this glass door  
Back to a time when it wasn't all about this violent attack.  
A time where my heart glowed, instead of being black.  
But now I am back to a time where my heart is back on track.

A glass door is where our roots began.  
Breaking me down, and showing me what a man I can be.  
Even though you ran as far as the horizon, my heart is still yours.  
Suzanne tried to kiss my lips, backing away because she is so much less then.

Actions screaming out louder then any words that I could speak.  
Take a look at me now, you're the one that my heart still seeks.  
You were the hardest critique of my inner self, and I will say thank you.  
So now I will be the man that makes you weak in the knees.

A glass door was the last one I stepped through, before you through it all away.  
Shoot away your disarray, and step back under the light I illuminate.  
As painful as it is, I still think about you everyday.  
Betray me, leave me to decay, I will still portray the man you wanted me to be.  
JUST FOR ME.

A thousand people, and a thousand reasons, just to leave you behind.  
But I can't. And for that my heart is weak, it is weak for you.  
Looking for something important, and what I did find:  
ME  
So those glass doors are something left in the past.

Brett Roberts

# Home

A place not where your family is.  
Nor, where spent your childhood.

Rather a place, where you feel safe.  
A million miles away.  
Resting your head, with a smile on your face.

Happy, are your thoughts.  
As you stroll down your neighbour hood.  
It could be temporary, maybe permanent.

Home, take it where ever you might go.  
Live life with a sense of self-love.  
Good things will follow.

Strange faces, in strange places.  
Don't let them scare you.  
Rather embrace them with an open mind.

Walk with a smile, people will notice.  
Maybe even the love of your life.

Carrying home on your sleeve.  
Making you shine, a little brighter then the rest.  
Your biggest dreams you will achieve.

Never forgetting your roots,  
but don't let your roots, hold you back.  
Home is where you make it.

Home is a place where you feel safe.

Brett Roberts

# I Think Of You

Summer calls out your name, do you still feel same?  
Does that flame still burn inside your pretty heart?  
Wishing that we would stop playing this game.  
Ugly at the start, but I became so much more.

Warm sunny days, and cool nights, I think of you.  
Seeing your beautiful face, has been long overdue.  
Wishing that we could do "us" anew.  
A struggle, we get can though.

Birds singing love song for all to hear, do you still feel the same?  
Let's not let this year past us by, I see this all so clear.  
Wishing that I could whisper sweet nothings in your ear.  
Not wanting to disappear inside your loving heart.

Leafs blowing in the wind, I think of you.  
Feeling that our love is still aligned.  
Let's not leave this love all behind,  
Forget to see, and let this love run blind.

Warm waves crashing over me, do you still feel the same?  
The revelation that I would get down on my one knee.  
My heart still agrees, even after all of this.  
This is my plea to you, just come say hello.

Writing our names in the sand, I think of you.  
Memories remind me, that I want to take a stand.  
Pictures with you squeezing my hand, I think of you.  
Hoping that this wasn't our last strand, I think of you.

Brett Roberts

# Journey

Words of compassion fall from her lips.  
All she wants, is what she fought so hard to have.  
Crumbling down in front of her once loving eyes.  
Waiting for the day that she can love and be loved.

A hard realization of the truth staring her in the face.  
Washing all of her love away from you.  
Taking steps to find herself, so the hurt may fade.  
Taking it day by day, her smile begins to shine.

A trek down a rocky road, my her heart guide her in.  
An unbreakable love, shattered to pieces.  
Time will pick up the piece's and mend her broken heart.  
Finding a new light and the end of this dark path.

Forced to find what she lost so long ago, herself.  
Every new day, brings a new smile to her face.  
Learning that maybe all of this was a mistake.  
Because every morning she will wake happy without you there.

Filled with passion, pursuing the world in front of her.  
A strong heart will guide her through the day.  
Laying on her back, she thinks not of you but of her self.  
Looking up at the stars in the sky, she smiles.

These words hopefully a reminder that she can make it.  
Even without you there, off running around with the boys.  
Keeping positive thoughts in her mind, she can make it.  
Even without you there, off running around with the boys.

Brett Roberts

# Luminous Forever Glowing

Caught in the corner of his eye, something he failed too see.  
A reminder with just the right amount of pain.  
Forgiving all the reasons why, and dodging emotional debris.  
His loving heart still remains, to love once again.

Like walking on broken glass his heart presses on slowly.  
Tricking my mind into thinking she was going to be the first and the last  
In no possible way he wanted to harass, all he did was care.

Now as days pass, day after day.  
Wondering and hoping that my heart will surpass,  
Where you left me alone in a scary place.

Searching.

Near, and far!  
I still wish upon that star.  
Luminous Forever Glowing.

Waking up each day, to the sound of the same beep

Beep,  
Beep,  
Beep.

A realization that she will be left without him.  
And him without her.  
Separate to find each other.

So caught in the corner of his eye, something he failed too see.  
A reminder with just the right amount of pain.  
Forgiving all the reasons why, and dodging emotional debris.  
His loving heart still remains, to love once again.

Striving to make that next step with progress in mind.  
Imbedded in his soul, his heart can not leave her behind.  
He's reminded minute after minute, day after day.



# Meet Me Here

I thought I knew  
Walking down these roads filled with promise  
I'm stretched so thin as times wears on

Day dreaming  
A persistent knock at my door  
I wish it was you

Yellow balloons carry me far  
Hopelessly devoted to the journey  
My path is up and down  
And you're nowhere to be found

Sick of writing these meaningless words  
Dull, and out of taste  
Colours start to disappear when your not here  
Broken hearts are such a waste

Yes the sky is blue  
And yes I still love you  
But I'm bound from you,  
like heaven and hell.

Read and listen  
Nobodies really right  
So don't bother to fight  
Don't run scared  
It's the future you fear  
For tonight were going to make it right  
Give into your fears  
Meet me here!

Brett Roberts

# Miscellaneous

Trying to find inspiration in a time when I am lost.  
Concentration quickly turns into frustration..  
Trying to wrap my mind around the situation.  
Anticipation starts to develop on what is to come.

Life calls for action, never settle with what you have.  
Live life in the fast lane, put the pedal to the metal.  
Never slow down, however tempting it might be.  
Greed is the only thing that will live forever.

At the end of the road there will be no applause.  
Everyone has flaws, don't put life on pause just because your not perfect  
Don't wait for your soul mate, it will be way to late.  
Fate is a fairy tail. Create your own destiny.

Everyone is a grenade without the pin waiting to blow  
Step out from the shade, why would you want to fade.  
You have been weighed, in one way or another.  
Don't be afraid to be betrayed, as it will result in a boring life.

Let your self ignite in the darkness of the night.  
It could excite a fight in you, sending you in to an unknown height  
Tonight could be the night where everything is O.K.  
The white knight will not contrite tonight.

Don't wait around to feel, even if it is surreal.  
Somebody is waiting to steal what you've already got.  
Keep the wheels turning on your automobile.  
Don't conceal your scars, because they are real.

Brett Roberts

# My Last One For You!

I hope you like this one. As I smile and cry for you  
This one is for you, my last one for you  
I've written all the words I can for you  
Running along side this road, I'll never forget you

I know your right, its all my fault  
Well maybe a bit of yours  
It was going to end, it had to end  
a lot of words spoken, but no action.

Remember all those times we shared  
Staying up all night, wrestling under the bed sheets  
Getting so wasted falling into each other arms  
I don't, because you never let me in

I'll lose grip and let you fall  
Down, down, down into his arms  
You'll be alright I promise  
There's just no need for me to be here anymore

Lets say sorry we'll really try this time  
What's the point I know you and I  
Different like fire and ice. Polar opposites  
Someday this road will take me back to you

Don't look sad, it's the season for falling apart  
Settle into routine, fall into your place  
Watch me disappear through your thoughts  
You'll be ok without me, you always have been.

Brett Roberts

## My Path? ?

Thrashed violently along the floor of our system.  
It's seeking to beat me in this war - until I fall bleeding.  
Let's get this over, I don't care anymore  
My mind isn't where it should be,  
Too worried about the up coming proceeding  
While I should be busy succeeding, .  
Based on alternative pleadings.  
"I swear officer he was speeding"  
I know the score, I don't want to play no more.  
Trace my foot steps, they're leading out the door.

Brett Roberts

# Not Another Sad Poem

Picking up the pieces, looking into the sky with a smile.  
My heart releases you. Everything we were was totally worthwhile.  
Countless miles behind us. It's back to running the quarter mile. Not knowing  
what's next.  
It's time to live life with a different style.

Push your limits, forget that you could break.  
Laugh like it's the last time, because it could be.  
Forgive all your mistakes. Brush them off, they're not the last you'll make.  
Wake up to the sun beating on your face. Take the day make it yours.

Tell the girl, you've always dreamed about.  
Rebel against everything you ever thought was right.  
Give all those against you hell. Try to live life like its reckless abandon.  
Yell, " hell yeah, it's my life."

There is no point of living in the past. Time to look into the future.  
Forget about contrast. Life goes by to fast.  
Take off the cast, you have made for yourself  
It's time to live life with a different style.

Journey to the place you've always wanted to go.  
Embrace everything that has been given to you.  
Chase what you still want. Erase what you've become  
Step over all the walls you've built up. So you can live once again.

Brett Roberts

## Nowhere Left To Run.

Stepping into the light, there's nowhere left to run.  
All because I don't want to be anywhere else but here.  
Never knew that life could be so much fun.  
There is no way that I am going to disappear.

Each passing day, another smile, this laughter is uncontrollable.  
Surrounding myself with positive people, that make my world turn round.  
I am abound, searching around for everything that I want to be.  
All the good outweighs the bad, I will not be lead astray.

Walking away from the past, my heart starts to beat fast.  
Opportunities are endless. I seize everyone, as if it were my last.  
I progress day by day, not afraid to express my success!  
This life is a beautiful mess, but I promise I will not regress.

A lesson learned; the best things fall through our hands like sand.  
But it reminds us that we are real, and that we do feel.  
Blessed with a test called life, always live life with zest.  
Unreal at times, it has so much to reveal.

Stepping into the light, there's nowhere left to run.  
All because I don't want to be anywhere else but here.  
Never knew that life could be so much fun.  
There is no way that I am going to disappear.

Dissipating pain in my heart, puts love into my eyes.  
Step under my wing, I will show you how to live life.  
Laying on our backs, appraised that one day she will arise.  
Be with me and we will survive, staying up till a quarter past five.

A refreshing taste of something new, I'll never be jaded.  
A new twist on everything that I do, it will never be the same.  
These tired legs have stop running, and found something to stand for.  
I will stand for me, and maybe out of the corner of your eye, they're I'll be

Stepping into the light, there's no where left to run.  
All because I don't want to be anywhere else but here.  
Never knew that life could be so much fun.  
There is no way that I am going to disappear.

Brett Roberts

# One Day

Beautiful eyes staring into my soul.  
She loves me as a whole, not wanting me to change a damn thing.  
Our love we can not control, my heart she stole.

Your smile is burned in my mind.  
I am thinking of you all of time.  
Sometimes I have to remind myself that you are mine.  
How could somebody be so blind to let you go.

It's the way you hold my hand, a loving touch.  
My foot has slipped off the clutch, my heart loves you so much.

Butterflies, every time our eyes meet.  
A love so concrete, you are my sweet treat.  
I write these words to make you feel complete.  
Your in across of the room, but I can still feel your heat.

Our lips meet and it's like fourth of July.  
Fireworks and shooting stars fly across the sky.  
How did god make somebody so cute when they try?  
There's no need to be shy, it's just you and I.

It's the way you love yourself, that takes me high.  
It reminds me that we'll succeed.  
An endless ladder, let's climb till we find the top.

Everything that we do, they're people watching.  
Wishing that they could be like us.  
So in love, so happy together..

Focused on the future. She sutured my heart.  
So young and full of love, endless opportunities.  
Never spending a second apart.  
One day the above lines will hold true.

Brett Roberts

# Present Time

A new state of mind, all the bad, I left it all behind.  
Memories pounding in my mind, I can't control my heart.  
Ripping through the heart ache, I take positive steps.

A moon so bright, I wish it was tonight.  
Realizing what I have in sight, I am becoming to see the light.

Two months of confusion. Leading to another revelation.  
A determination to find that salvation that she wanted for me.  
Two months of action. Finding appreciation for myself.

A ghost throwing me over mountains, one day at a time  
Smiling with every step I take, my heart remains indebted to her.

Following the path that is laid out ahead of me.  
Never forgetting that promise I made.  
That is one thing that will never fade.

Pushing to be the person that I have always wanted to be.  
Hoping one beautiful day that we'll be free.  
Succession of the greatest degree.

A tiresome time, but never feeling so alive.  
Striving to live, I will survive.

Brett Roberts

# Reasons!

My foundation will not crack and crumble.  
Not saying that I may stumble, but I'll recover.  
I don't need a lover, to discover who I really am.

Waking with determination in my eyes.  
I see what it takes to reach my destination.

Love for ones self.

All I needed was a little inspiration to move on.  
Watching my transformation into everything that I want to be.

My hard exterior protects me from the world around me.  
Taking all the blows they throw at me.  
Come on try and knock me down. I'll stick around.

The day presses on, and I have all the reason to smile.  
I'm busy getting my education, they want to see me fail.  
Even more reason to take this 3.8 gpa and laugh on the inside.

Bigger then most, I will not fight their pointless war,  
But capitalize on their mental lapses instead.  
I will make it out ahead.

They live in spite, wanting me to lay down and die tonight.

Every second I have is a reason to live, and that reason is me.  
Summer is the season to explore, I am going to go sit on some distance shore.  
I will roar to the gods, because now I know the score.

I have to look out for me, carefully picking the ones I put in my life.  
Because they're rife people who are ready to watch me fall.  
But I stand tall, giving it my all.

As I close my eyes before I begin to dream.  
I have a determination in my eyes, because I see.  
What its going to take to reach my destination.

Love for myself.

Brett Roberts

# Sail Away

Sail away with your loving heart, she said, "she will never step ashore again"  
Compass in her hand. She'll lose the map on how to get back to me.  
Here I lay on this deserted beach, the sun beating on my now empty heart.  
Pondering ways of how I can light a signal. So she can find her way back to me.

As loneliness, my reminder punches me in the face. I deserve all the hurt.  
Never wanted to be the wind in her sail, that blew her away from me.  
A category 5 hurricane can be amounted from all my mistakes.  
If there is only one survivor of the wreckage. I hope it will be our love.

Here on this beach there is no chance of escape. There is only me and I can't  
escape me.  
Each and everyday I try to become someone that I can stand.  
But she was my legs, so I struggle all by myself on my hands.  
Waiting for the day where I can walk on my own, and love once again.

As loneliness, my reminder punches me in the face. I deserve all the hurt.  
Never wanted to be the wind in her sail, that blew her away from me.  
A category 5 hurricane can be amounted from all my mistakes.  
If there is only one survivor of the wreckage. I hope it will be our love.

So far gone now, as she sails in to the distance. On a voyage without me.  
Regret is all I have as I watch her distant ship sail away.  
I'm on a metaphorical island stranded from the one that was the one.  
Trying not to lay down and die, instead act out like she always wanted me to be.

As loneliness, my reminder punches me in the face. I deserve all the hurt.  
Never wanted to be the wind in her sail, that blew her away from me.  
A category 5 hurricane can be amounted from all my mistakes.  
If there is only one survivor of the wreckage. I hope it will be our love

Brett Roberts

# Scrambled

When the tables are turned on you.  
You must fight through.  
Turn on Blink 182, and sing Apple Shampoo.  
That's what I do.

Life's crushing weight, can not stop us.  
I confess, its not the easiest thing to do, progress  
But success tastes like a fine wine, it is worth the fight.  
Dig down deep, life is too short to weep.

Walking into the right direction.  
Self reflection keeps you, walking on the line of perfection.  
Rejection fuels the heart.  
High octane. Let's go.

Don't wait to see what is coming around the corner.  
Take the steps to see what is around the next.  
Don't be scared to make a mistake, that will only hold on you back.  
Realize its is your life at stake, be your self don't try to be fake.

Let your determination run free, it's your biggest key.  
Look at the fire in my eyes, and then you'll see.  
A level of self confidence in everything I do.

Forget about the bad.  
Nobody wants to be sad.  
Pull out the note pad, and let it all go.

Brett Roberts

# Shes Standing Next To Me

Ripping through the trees, anxiety burns across his overwhelmed cheeks.  
My knees freeze, my throat tightens, her body is such a tease.  
The best thing always comes in three's

This is my three.

Appearing in an unlikely place.  
His heart begins to race uncontrollable fast.

She's standing next to me.

Careful as I take each breath, I find a sense of love in her words  
A quite kind of reminder that I am just like her.

Floating through the sky, high is my head  
Thinking that your what I've be searching for.  
Silly thoughts, flooding my thoughts, forgetting everything that I said.  
Standing in front of me.

Is a girl.

A girl, that makes me love me.

It's even better then, I imagined it would be.

Foot steps lost in the sand, you take a hold of my hand.  
Gripping tight, your beauty ness is blurring my sight.  
This time standing strong, instead of thinking something might go wrong.

She's standing next to me.

Could this be my three?  
She had cracked my heart like a key./  
I finally feel free.

There she is standing next to me.

Brett Roberts

## Story's End (Pt.1 Of 3)

These words won't come easy, these words are lucky to fall at all.  
In a time when she was diein', I asked the lord above to save her soul  
Pure at heart, she doesn't deserve to die. I yelled at him.  
Only with a promise, I'll do as you ask. Nodding my head. I accepted.

Love this girl for all that she is, as she will run off this love.  
So the spell has begun. Undone the sickness was gone.  
Selfish was the boy, and wanted to give this girl all his love.  
Forgetting that many others loved her too.

As she opened her eyes, her breath was taken away.  
Glaring at the most beautiful flowers she'd ever seen.  
Strength was returning back to her. Determined to see them.  
She fought down deep to get off that hospital bed.

Hours would follow, as she laid with her teddy bear.  
Basking in the smell of the flowers. Days pasted by they seemed so long.  
Waiting to return to loving arms and loving eyes.  
Focusing on the recover at hand. Determined to love again.

A boy and girl so in love. Fighting for one another.  
Months started to past, life started to return to her beautiful body.  
As I spoke to god for the last time. I said thank you with all my heart.  
There was nothing. Not a whisper or crack that he was even listening.

My eyes fell across the room, and I saw that beautiful girl with a smile.  
Right there and then. I knew that god did hear me that day.  
As he blessed me with one special girl to love and hold.  
As time went on, the boy ...

Brett Roberts

# The Repeating

Always thinking that you might turn up one day.  
Always thinking of, what would happened if you did?  
Always thinking that could never happen.  
Always thinking of, what is going to come next?

In a place where I am safe, away from my past.  
In a place where my past follows me through these hallways.  
In a place where I can lay my head back, and stare at the stars.  
In a place where you are no where close.

Trying to find the next best thing.  
Trying to find something that could never be found.  
Trying to find a place where all is clam.  
Trying to find myself in a world full of confusion and hate.

How long will it be till my resting day?  
How long till this restless mind takes a rest?  
How long do I have to wait to call you?  
How long till I find that place where I want to be?

It's ok not to do as your always told.  
It's ok to do wrong once in a while.  
It's ok not to look back on your past.  
It's ok to do what you always wanted to do.

Take time to realize what you need to do.  
Take time to see what it will take to get there.  
Take time to love the ones that love you.  
Take time to realize you are not alone in this world.

Brett Roberts

# The Working Man

Perfection is for dreamers, trying to obtain the impossible.  
Check back to reality, where the working man gets screwed.  
The rich & spoiled children of the world bring it crashing down.  
No ambition for the poor, just the bottle and boozes.

Translated into a mathematical equation, there is no balance.  
Nothing to be won, no glory. Just another day of work.  
Working hard to support all the pretty girls.  
Patiently waiting to take you for half your worth.

Day dreaming is for the pathetic souls, with no where to go.  
Snap back to reality, where the working man gets screwed.  
The drug dealing boys & the skanky girls. Bring it crashing down  
There is no winning nor glory in this world of sin.

Trying to identify the good, the bad. There is no balance.  
Good deeds are extinct, sins out way all the good.  
So pick up your hammer & work away all these thoughts.  
A metaphorical hammer, smashing all your dreams to the ground.

Promises are for manipulating lairs, trying to get what they want.  
Bounce back to reality. Where the working man gets screwed.  
The leaders & CEO's, burn the decent loyal people.  
No remorse for the worker, its all about the almighty dollar.

Group together and kill everyone that has ever stole from you  
There is no excuse to steal from the poor, the filthy poor.  
Fortunes would not be realized without the working man.  
Give that punch, never back down. And say Vie Le working man.!

Brett Roberts

# Think

Calculated thoughts.

Breath taking events, played back in second segments.

Buried deep in the core, victory in an ageless war.

Something you can't ignore, being guided through the right door.

Available notions, floating within an arms reach.

Buoyant opportunities lay in the ocean, expecting to be snagged.

Tangled and mangled, emotions flood like angry river banks.

Unrelenting waves wash away all the sins, a knave no more.

Foundations laid, and promised made.

Afraid, the face of betrayal; ripping her masquerade of truth.

Confined under the shade, anything could surely fade.

The blessing of youth, how well have you played?

Finding something new, one of the lucky few.

Ideas are construed, though failure and succession of you.

Pro action seems long overdue, forgetting not the beautiful view.

Focusing aggression, transforming it into progression.

Evolving in time, forever changing minds.

Clever endeavours push against your chest.

Words rolled into motion, never thought this ever.

However knowledge shapes out future.

Forever more, leave your feelings at the door.

Before too long, someone soon you will adore.

Impossible to ignore this feeling anymore.

Her heart may I explore, or may I bore? .

Brett Roberts

## Untitled...Sept 15,08.8: 29pm

Tell me lies, sweet little lies.  
loving words wrap in disguise  
There is no lie in my eyes,  
only you can be so wise to see.

There is no lie in, "I'm never gonna let you fade"  
There is no reason to be afraid.  
Masquerade, and fool my silly heart,  
and watch the damage from that grenade.

Flying high, there she was, looking up at me.  
A smile on her face. A tear in her heart.  
Tell me I was never worthwhile.  
I wasn't her style, I wasn't versatile

Sting it up, and tear it down.  
A heart on a piece of string,  
can be brought down by only ounces.  
Or strung up so high from fake words of passion

Nailed to the boards, plain view for everyone to see.  
Their his heart lay, with only remorse, and pity for it.  
Theres a feeling that I failed, and you've exhaled.  
Letting hope go like a breath in a wind.

I will try and try. To apply myself for me  
Just looking for a loving reply  
A loving look in your eye.  
That implies you love that I try.

Brett Roberts