

Poetry Series

joses tirtabudi
- poems -

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joses tirtabudi(12/01/95)

A guy who has been blessed with the talent of writing. I live in Australia and love to cycle, play Rugby League, and write. Subscribe to me at

200 Miles

It's a long dusty road of travelling
The many stones make my heart breaking.
Just wanna to take your hand
As we journey through the land....

200 miles is too far
Just to be where you are
I'd give anything to change -
Just so we don't stay the same.
Separated by these miles so far yeah
200 miles from where you are.

You could take a look into my eyes.
I'll tell you I'm fine but it's all lies.
I don't want to see another sunrise
Until you're by my side...

200 miles from where you are.
Man, it's just way too far.
Every night i cry myself to sleep.
Wishing you were here...

200 miles is too far,
Doesn't matter if it's plane, train, or car.
200 miles & I'm wasting away.
I need you here to save me today
But you're 200 miles away!

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A Dry And Thirsty Land

Parched and barren,
A dry and thirsty land
Filled with the haze of death
The forgotten bones of man

The tongue swells in the mouth
The sweat pours out his brow
Weary traveller falling down
Weary traveller dying now

The white bleached bones
The bones of those before
Lie about him spinning round
Bleached bones on the desert floor

His brown shrivelled skin
Turns black under the sun
He is lost and doomed
What is done is done

Thou are cruel, Dry thirsty land,
Slowly killing those who flee
Drying them from the inside
A miserable gutted tragedy

Weary traveller, there is rest
There is rest for you head
There is a place where you can rest
Where you can drink and be fed

Don't push on any longer
For the dry thirsty land
Will eventually be stronger
Than thy inner man

Come to the one oasis
That inhabits this world
Find the well of water
From which life doth unfurl

Come thou weary and faint
Sojourners in a dry weary place
Come thou empty and dead
Come with all due haste

Come to the well
Strength and energy it gives
Come to the well
If you want to live

Come if you feel tired
Come if you need a refresh
Come if you need life
Come if you want energy afresh

A well for all who wish
A dry and thirsty land
Come thou faint
Come thou weary man

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A World Away

Like Thor and Jane in the Dark World,
You're my type of girl.
I told you I didn't know what it was
What it was you has
But there's something about you
Got me hooked too
Like I like the way you talk
Those little steps when you walk
Them little corners of your lips
Always turned up a hint
That little nose - and your freckled face
So fragile - with peculiar taste
You're short and yes I tease
But please don't change, please?
I'd cross seas, oceans, or the galaxy
I'll make the Bifrost though it be imaginary
From a world away, I wanna be here
To tell you there's nothing to fear

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All

All encompasses around
All is nothing left to be found
All is everything
All defines a real king
All is every little bit
All is top of the summit
All requires body and mind
All leaves nothing behind
All circles entirely about
All's meaning has no doubt
All will bring you pain
All will make you faint
All is till you drop
All never ever stops
When you can do no more
Then you have given your all

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All I Want

I always knew it was too good to be true,
But still I tried reaching out for you.
You made me high, you sent me mad.
You made me reach out like I had never dared.
The short times we spent together
Shrouded in mysterious ether.
Till it came crashing down:
The reality and code by which we were bound.
Love can triumph over all, but it takes a soul
Not afraid to take a fall.
Tis neither were we. And so it died.
At least I could say I tried.
So frustrated by the fact I never knew
What ghosts haunted you.
Never got to see what was inside your heart -
No, perhaps not, but just a part.
A dark mystery of what could have been?
A bright future ahead if I could've seen?
I'm not one to walk away,
But that's all that seems left to me today:
But 'fore I walk away and let it be,
All I want to know, is did you ever love me?

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All This Time

After all this time, and that's all you can say?
Guess it was always going to end this way.
Just wish I could say it was okay.

-

All this time, trying my best
But I should've known it'd never impress
Your royal stuck-up Highness.

-

All this time and it's like a waste
So many happy memories with a bitter aftertaste.
Seal them and bury them six-foot in a lead case.

-

So long, hoping against all
Watching as the dream tower falls
And the mighty men roar.

-

All this time - what did I do wrong?
What did I, to deserve a heartbreak song?
But it's okay, because I'm still marching on.

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Almost Right

Almost right, always wrong.

Almost there, forever gone.

Almost free, in darkness chained.

Almost changed, but forever the same.

Almost saved is always doomed.

Almost there is never in bloom.

Almost won, is lost, lost, lost!

Almost free comes with a dreadful cost.

God, we live on lines of almost,

Wondering why we fail and bite the dust,

We crumble and declare we win

When we never even got in.

We claim we have it all

But we really ain't got nothing at all.

Thinking we can get away with sin.

But reality is, it ain't gonna let us in.

Thinking we can just change the word a bit.

But it ain't never gonna stick.

Almost right is ALWAYS wrong

Almost strong is never strong.

Almost there is nowhere.

Almost found is lost who-knows-where.

Almost right, ALWAYS wrong.

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Already Broken

They tread careful, they try not to break my heart.
Forgetting it's already blown apart.
Telling me to turn back before I encounter pain -
Sweetie, I live in agony every day.
You can't break what's broken anymore -
That's not what I'm worried for.
Someone walked in long before you did.
They smashed it into tiny little bits.
Walked away with some souvenirs
Lots of little pieces missing here.
Already broken, already worn out and weary.
My own safety is not my pressing fear.
My scars I can take, the memories time will erase.
What's broken will be fixed one of these dark days.
But till then, there's nothing here to break.
All I can do is soldier on and wait.

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Another Pretty Face

Flick your hair, wink your eyes:
Still won't keep the truth shining through the lies.
You're so sweet and sexy, it's hard to resist.
But deep inside, you harbour things I detest.
I use to care about you, let you get through.
But now i'm finally free. I'm over you.
Don't care if you're Venus, a creature from another place-
Now you're just another pretty face.
Nothing special no more, just another picture on the wall;
There's so many pretty faceless faces, another won't change it all.
So many i could pick and try,
Why I'd waste time on you, i don't know why.
Just like the crowd in the marketplace-
You're just another pretty face, just another pretty face.

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Anzac

A dark brooding shadow
Soldier standing alone
His head bowed in agony
Soldier standing forlorn

His creaking ship landed
Only one month ago
Now all his mates dead
Are buried on the knoll

His khaki clothes flutter
Flutter in a sea breeze
By day they bake
By night they freeze

His slouched leather hat
rests on his rifle
A Symbol of courage
One mustn't trifle

Illusion of war's glory
Has long passed him by
Now all that remains
Is death, dirt, and fly

Anzac, man of honour
He puts a letter away
Last words of the dead
Will shine again one day

He whispers a prayer
To return to his land
Far away, so far away
From this bloody sand

God fearing man
Now he asks why
Why did his friends
All have to die?

that was a question
He'd never ever fill
As he slowly turned
And went down the hill

Farmers and bushmen
Now as soldiers, roar
Stories become legends
ANZAC, man of war

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Back From The Dead

I could try and forget
All those things past in my head
The memories, moments, and regrets
But every now and then, they come back from the dead.

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Because They Are There

Come on a journey with me
Travel life's weary road will we
From eagle heights to the earth below
Where man doth sorrowfully go

We find ourselves staring up mountains
Some scared, some meek, some defiant
We feel a shrinking inside
As we face this mountain that doth arise

Tis' three things we can do
We can run around, go up, or tunnel through
Some harder, some easy, but please,
Be careful, the choices made with ease.

Cause these mountains, they big
These mountains make our hearts sink
Most days, we want to run away
We think that we'll live to fight another day

So we spend our time, tunnelling through
Giving the effort without the view
Or we try to run around, taking detours
Till surrounded by mountains, we're finally caught

One must finally face a climb, if he wants to move on
Of life in the valley, one must never grow fond
Because we will never survive the dark and gloom.
Every valley, eventually will bring our doom

But in the end, the real reason that we climb
Is to just a glimpse perhaps find
Of what we were made for, a paradise we lost
That's why we climb, no matter the cost

We stumble, crawl, and fight our way up
By rocks our hands and feet are cut
Our blood soaks into the stone
And at times we lie in a ditch, crying alone

But our password's 'victory' and we will fight
All throughout the day, and into the cold night
Ever will we say die? No! Never!
We will never say die ever!

We will go until there's no more to climb
We will push, until we have crossed the line
Till we reach the pinnacle, till we raise our hands
Till we are crowned, the conquering man

At the mountaintop, we find traces of glory
The remnants of a fairy-tale's story
From there we see where none have been
We see the greater goal we want to achieve

Let the chill run through our bones
Let the brave venture on alone
Some go round mountains because they're there
The brave climb them because they are there!

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Behind The Smile

You laugh, i put a smile in place
Suppress a frown that wants to break my face
I show you my pearly whites
You smile while inside my spirit fights
Like my masquarade in the farce of life's parade?
You happy now that I'm fine outside?
Ever thought of what's boiling inside?
You think everything's alright now
Just cause i smile and muck about.
But if you care to wait awhile:
You'll find a frown behind the smile.

Wait awhile, there might be something behind the smile....

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Best Thing Ever

You walked into an unscarred heart.

Built it up then tore it apart.

Left me floundering in the dark.

=

Like a ship without a crew in the sea -

Like a glider in a sky with no breeze -

When you left, didn't think I could breathe.

=

Nosedive into a dark cold place.

Everywhere I went, I saw your face.

Lost my sight, smell, and taste.

=

The darkest of all nights, descended long,

but the night tis darkest before dawn

And a dazzling light shone at the break of morn.

=

You and your lies became a dream of the past,

The sunshine chased away the spell you cast

And now I'm back alive at long last!

=

In the morning light came a new dawn.

The hell of yesterday, long gone,

And suddenly I realised, not all that glitters is gold.

=

I saw who you were, nothing but a scarecrow -

So I leapt off the edge and into the big blue below.

Bye bye. To think I almost had the chance to never know.

=

Without you here, I've finally found real beauty

Walked through hell and lived - despite what you did.

You use to be the best, but now I'm loving after it.

=

I believed in never say never.

But the day you left forever -

It was the best day ever.

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Big Boys Don'T Cry

You were high above the rest, a legend, the best.
I was just a little boy out in the wild west.
All alone, crying in the desert, a defenceless little one.
You found and picked me up, sheltered me from the sun.
"Big boys don't cry." you said. Said I, "I wanna be a big
boy."
"Stick with me, " you said, "And I'll show you how, okay?
"
So you taught me how to find water, how to draw a six-shooter.
And many other things I never could `ave.
You were the master, I was the pupil. I watched in awe,
As you strode through the land laying down the law.
Then came that fateful day - you disappeared. You fell away.
It suddenly became clear that you were never there to stay.
And as the fall-out of your burn-out came plummeting down
I realized you'd never be coming back to town.
You were a dirty double-crosser, a sly-handed player,
A man of many masks, but now they were gone - a bloody traitor.
I sat in my dark corner and tried to get a grip
But sometimes the greatest hits are from those you least expect.
Why did you run? What did I ever do? Why did you leave me
All alone out here in this harsh world? How could that be?
How could you fraternize with the enemy? How could you betray?
A million questions I asked, but I never had an answer to say.
I would many tears shed, but big boys don't cry.

I guess I'll just keep going and try not to ask why.
Big boys don't cry. My heart's bleeding out.
Big boys don't cry, even when they're thrown about.
I burst into tears. Big boys don't cry, but I did.
I vowed then and there, I would succeed where you failed.
I would prove that big has nothing to do with crying.
And maybe one day you'll hear of my name as you're dying.
Remember all the hearts you broke and crushed - the betrayal.
That crying ain't no weakness - and if that's what a big boy is, I'd rather fail.
As you lie dying, may you hear of me, that I'm still fighting where you left off.
That I'm not coward, that I'm a warrior, that I cry oft.
Big boys mightn't cry -
But real men never their tears hide.

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Big Daddy

Before the storms hit, before the doubts assail;
A tiny boy in the world who on his own will fail.
Unaware of what will come and has been,
Reaching up to hold on Daddy's big hand.
Childhood trust, before one becomes a man,
And finds things aren't always what they seem.

All alone, a frightened little guy,
Wanting someone safe, he now begins to cry.
Till he hears, 'It's alright. Daddy's here.'
Now no more does he fear monsters in the hall,
Or under the bed, cause his Daddy's biggest of all.
When Daddy's here, nothing's left to fear.

The world may be cold and dark,
And monsters in the shadows lurk.
But having big Daddy nearby,
Makes him bold enough to step outside.
Cause someone bigger's at his side.
Now there's somewhere safe that he can hide.

Big Daddy, on his every word he hangs.
If he says it, this is how it must be then.
He walks in his footsteps, mimics his walk.
What he does, he follows.
The little boy is the world's tomorrow.
Watching big Daddy's walk and talk.

Big Daddy, tall and strong, nothing to fear
Or so it seems. He's the one to be near.
Big Daddy is who makes us feel secure.
Like a mighty strong tower, or a shield in war-
A rock in the desert, a huge impenetrable door
When we hide behind him, we feel sure.

Before the storms hit, before doubts assail...

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Blackhole

Whenever she's around, I gotta wait.

My eyes enlarge and my heart palpitates.

If I manage to not faint, I start walking queer and quaint.

Inexplicably got the shakes. I quiver and I quake

When she ain't in town, I burn and pine down

till I'm nothing found but tears on the hard ground.

A severe case of illness got lost in a wilderness.

Been to many physicians, but none of them can fix this.

Just gotta practice my immunity to her individuality

But her incredibility leaves me in a un-ending eternity.

Superman, it's kryptonite! Too late and we're going down alright!

Mayday mayday, hold tight. Tis something we can't fight.

Like some bottomless hole that tortures the expectant soul,

On and on we go till we find there's nothing to hold.

So we're not going solo, but not the pair we thought of

Cause it's the way it goes oh, no matter what we try though.

Like a rainbow disappears, comes back with the greatest of your fears!

Try to touch and find she ain't there – gone running down the stairs.

Cinderella dream becomes a nightmare – you're the prince here

And she's somewhere out there.

Look but don't touch, this is what it's all about.

Mayday, we're going down, drowning in a sea of doubt.

Went in a wormhole ended in a blackhole

Chasing a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow!

Look but don't touch, I'm going mad trying to figure if I'm out!

All these figures in my head and I'm just spinning all about

Slap and a kiss, is that all that there really is?

Is this all just something inside, what did I miss?

Lies in my head, won't let me go to bed

Always trying to clear my head, but you're always three steps ahead.

She loves me, she loves me not, flowers can't tell if it's real or it's not.

This mission is abort but it's too late now that we're caught.

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Blasphemy

We talk nonsense where God is silent -
We hold our peace where God speaks.
What blasphemy is this? We in our irrelevance?

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Blaze Of Glory

Blaze of glory, the epic showpiece
The reality of dreams, the advent of a wish
The accumulation of perfection
Light in the darkness of desperation
Fireworks explode, the walls implode
As power comes to dwell at his abode
The flash of energy, boardwalk to infinity
Forever young, the dawn of invincibility
Fists and hands reach for the sky
Get `em high, get `em high
The scream of victory echoes from lips
Completion of the masterpiece
Inside they rise, if not out
Them at their best, there is no doubt
Soldiers fight and die like wildcats
On the rubble and ruins they raise victory flags
Athletes who break their walls
Then into invincibility's bottomless fall
They raise their trophies high
Reach their hands to the sky
When one makes the deal of the day
When nothing can stand in his way
Remember the blaze of glory
For after the glory fades
All that remains, a wreck ablaze....

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Bleeding Heart

Beneath the bravery, the heroics, the disguise.
Beneath the happiness, the veil, the lies.
In the soft and malleable, yet cold hard
So infinitely precious, yet battered and scarred.
A stream of life-giving red slowly ebbs away.
The essence of life that twas meant to stay.
Beneath the perfect surface, intense damage.
We grasp at threads as scraps we try to salvage.
Using tissue paper to stem the bleeding torrent.
But it takes more than tissue to stop the current.
Tortured, bleeding heart, lucky few will never find.
The tortured, bleeding heart now is mine.
Rumbling waters beneath desert sands.
Bleeding hearts, something few will sense.
Watch the people, those closest to you, those you often meet.
From people in office, sports stars, celebrities, and winos on the street.
If you care to pry s apart,
Hidden inside, you will find bleeding hearts.

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Breathe

I know it was so long a time ago,
I saw your eyes and I thought whoah!
This is too good to be true.

But here I am so far away,
And I can't get you out my head today
I just want to give you a call and say:

You take my breath away,
You take my breath away,
And there's nothing more I can say-
Please stay.

I'm trying so hard to keep you out,
But my mind just won't let your image out
And now I feel like I'm falling down.

Daydreaming in a meadow under a sky so blue,
Wondering how it could be true,
That you take my breath away, yeah you-
Take my breath away.

You're playing with my mind,
I wish that you would give me back my time-
But then I wish that you were mine.

Hypnotic, you've got me stuck here.
Entranced by your beauty,
Is there any cure for me?

I'm trying hard, but I'm losing fast.
Quick, reach in and grab me before I'm long past.
I've fallen for you once. Will it be my last?

Do I have something to say, hey!
Yeah you take my breath away,
And that's all I can really say.

So I'll try and have a sleep tonight.

Eight hours before it's light.
Except you're in my mind all night.

Please get out, but don't go. Help me,
I'm stuck in a world dreaming, let it be.
Wondering if you'll ever find me.

Until then, I suck in air, but still breathless.
Maybe one day I'll be reckless.
Maybe one day I'll be fearless.

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Breathe Now

I'll take another breath now

I'm still alive now

Now it's time to let it all out!

-

Taking all my past down

Welcome to a takedown,

A new storyline is gonna be found!

-

I'm a new man

In a brave new land

Gonna take my chance and stand.

-

Feel those walls fall down

See the foe break down.

Spread it through the town!

-

Take a deep breath now!

There's giants all about-

Take a deep breath now!

-

See the armies rise up

The big guns pull up,

This is where it all stops.

-

Take a deep breath now...

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Bulletproof

Hey, it's me. Got a kevlar vest ornating my chest,
Walking a battlefield, with scars only partly healed.
Bullets and rockets explode, as the dead's bones corrode.
But I got a kevlar vest ornating my chest.
Hey! Got nothing to fear right? I walk the alleys at night.
I'm a gun-toting machine, stop me if you can!
Bulletproof, gun in hand, tis this an invincible man?
But did I tell you where I've got most my scars?
They're under my kevlar vest ornating my chest.
Deep and hard, some still bleeding, jagged scars.
Many bullets have hit, but few through could they get.
So now you ask, from where are those scars you mask?
Most of my scars are on my back, the sad fact:
I'm bulletproof, but the knives still go through.
Got a kevlar vest ornating my chest, might be bulletproof, but the knives still go
through.
Bulletproof...

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Burn

Like one step after another
Distractions bother
The image of her
Haunting for ever after.

Ghosts of things left behind
Bleeding wounds we hide.
A weariness creeping up our spine.
Wavering in the ever-changing tide.

Like the body caught fire
And everyone you met is a liar
Think a palace with Nero and his lyre
You're not home and you're tired.

Not lost - yet forever alone
Tormented - can't find a home
The fire inside the bones
Won't let it rest, it burns on.

Let it burn - the fire purifies
Someday I'll be satisfied
Won't settle for the second prize
The fire of a weary victor's eyes.

Let it burn - let it ache
Let the wind blow, the ground quake
I am the master of my fate.
Won't give up until I'm safe.

Burning, blazing wreck
Won't take a reality check
These my fingers - take the flak
My mind is master - I will not break.

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Burnout

The lifeless flutter of dull eyes defies the cries that defy the mountains that rise
The bird has flown, and the fuel tank's blown. As now the greatest enemy we find
is our own

The powerful guns now fall under. The cannons cease to thunder. We behold and
wonder, as we slip under

Smoke, it's scent burns our senses, as we feel a collapse of our defences because
of our to inevitable lapses.

The source has run out, and we've done what we could. The fire has run out of
wood and we've done all we could.

After all the adrenalin has rushed through. When reality hits you. When fall apart
is all you can do but you don't want to.

The eyes now have dark rims. You feel like there's a bottomless hole that you're
falling in, all the while, playing on circus rings.

You no longer can rise to meet the challenge but bend beneath and can barely
defend. Right now, you think you have reached the end.

Insomniacs make for maniacs, you pushed yourself out into your balancing act
and now there's no way to get back.

Watch as the icy cold embers die, the fall of an empire. Watch as you find
yourself falling off the balancing wire

Your hands cannot, will not raise to save you from your fate. Their guns, no
longer with energy quake. They are no longer awake.

When every bit of energy has been consumed, when all resources have been
exhumed. When all that's left is ruin's fumes.

What once was alive, now lies down and wonders how that inside him died.

Wondering where everyone went who he did once confide.

Burnout.

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Butterflies

5 am in the morning, on my way up north to who knows where
I wake up from my sleep to find where you live is just over there.
My hibernating heart suddenly wakes up and starts pumping
I feel the adrenalin flow, my blood starts running.
It's like there's a million butterflies in my heart
Trying to get their way out, but they won't part.
Butterfly flutters, like my heart stopped beating
And got filled with lots of soft wings fluttering.
My chest is a cavernous cave with a barred gate -
It's got a rusting padlock which doth a key await.
I've tried finding it, but it seems lost
But the closer to you I get, those butterflies try to bust.
Do you perhaps hold that sacred key
That will forever set my butterflies free?

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Catching Fire

Glowing embers, remnants of a world past.

Life is dying, its energy expiring fast.

The last hope for life to survive is fading out and we're stuck drowning in a sea of doubt!

-

Burnt out timber, shadows of what use to be.

Lord God! Start a fire inside me!

So many are burnout, no fire left, to our flaking ashes we cleft.

-

Someone needs to ignite the fire, bring us back to life!

Keep us alive, don't let the darkness suffocate the light:

So many of us, burnt-out, dead, and alone, We need fire in the bones!

-

We're sitting here, waiting for someone to catch fire-dying-

Sitting here warming benches, not even trying.

By our lack of faith, we condemn ourselves to die!

-

Waiting for God to move, but God has already done so.

While we're stalling, he's calling us to go!

But we're waiting for fire, that's already here, but we won't commit because of our fear.

-

Haunted by a fear of the unknown, that we can't survive.

We sit and kill, the very life we're trying to revive.

Waiting for someone else to move, with the blame on our heads, we refuse to push ahead.

-

If you don't move, and he besides you doesn't move,

Who's going to keep the fire, that runs this world, tell me who?

So I'm catching fire, hoping others catch fire with me: catching fire to set men free, are you with me?

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Childish Things

When I was a child, I spoke what came to mind
Like she's so fat and I want that now
Like a pigeon looking out a pinhole
The world looks different when you're small
I though babies were like, dropped by the stork
Always wanted to get out the front door
These thoughts were one track
Me, my, mine, how do I get mine back?
Poor me - cry in my corner - I spilled my milk
Twas a life governed by what I feel
But there comes a time in every person's life
When they have the choice to move beyond petty strife
Some think it's something to do with age
But age don't mean a thing okay?
You can be forty and still carry childish things
Like me and my spilled milk and stork's wings
Petty quarrels, wasted time, things taken for granted
This is something that's so understated
So here I am - trying to put away these childish things
It's so hard, and at times I feel like I can't win
But I'm going to keep trying
To put away these childish things.

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Counter-Invasion

This is waging war
Knocking down your door
Home invasion - alien intrusion
Draw swords - bleeding contusions
Red flag, no quarter given
Redemption of the unforgiven
Raging bears, wild men
Cornered in the lion's den
No room left to flee
Stand, fight, fall, let be
All or nothing, stand and fight
Fight all day, bleed all night
Don't stop here - move on farther
Send greetings to the ever after
As they gave so you give
By the sword you die yet live
The untold comeback
Swansong of those who cracked
They fell to the ground
But rose to be in victory found
Hit back - bounce back
See the end - chase that
Expand borders - regain, re-claim
Lay hold - lay stake
What you paid for in blood take
Why else play the high stakes?
Home invasion - no evasion
Counter attack - commence invasion
No rest, no peace - stand tall
Rise more then you fall
Till they stand no more
Counter-invasion - wage war

joses tirtabudi

Crocodile Tears

Crocodile tears, empty and hollow

The display of emotions shallow

Fake flag waving in the wind

A 'friend' driving the dagger in

While tears flow down his cheeks

Trying to convince you, things ain't what they seem

Giving the lame excuse for the end

When truth is, real friends stay friends.

.....

You, bawling out loud while pointing the finger

Forgetting about the man in the mirror

Telling with tears in your eyes, how you feel alone

When right now, the fault is really your own

Telling how all your friends walked away

But i wonder if they actually would've stayed?

If you hadn't pushed them away

You, telling how much it hurts to do this

"that it didn't end this way, i wish, i wish."

That it's fate, or the inevitable, so it seems

But you're the one pulling the strings

You made the choice to end it all

So stop bawling and shut up, cause it was your call.

You say it hurts and you don't want to

But you still do it, no matter what, don't you?

Spare me your tears, your crocodile tears

I want someone i can trust, one i can believe

You can dry your crocodile tears

Every time you try in vain to explain
My unflinching answer will always be the same
Twasn't me who walked away, i was here to stay
And if you're wondering where I am one day
I'll still be standing at that exact same place

But otherwise, shut your mouth, dry your eyes
If i wanted lies, there are plenty out there to buy

So let's be one hundred percent clear
I don't buy crocodile tears

joses tirtabudi

Damned If I Do

Damned if i do
damned if i dont
Damned if i will
Damned if i wont
One thinks im a genius
And should start a study
Another that i run
Dont settle down in a hurry
One reckons i'm a debater
Another thinks a preacher
Some say a scientist
Yet others a lecturer
They pull me this way
And they pull me that way
They all have different ideas
They all have their say
If i step out their ideas
Pull out your guns
Start shooting me up
Now this here is just fun
If i grow out wrong
By their standards
Watch them pull a scalpel
And snip away the 'flaws'
One wants me this way
One wants me the other
Catch twenty two, lucky you
Why should u even bother?
damned if i do
Damned uf i dont
Damned if u will
Damned if i wont
Stuck out in a desert
On my own, so alone
Ducking bullets and knives
Stumbling over stones
Im tired of all the ideas
Tired of being torn apart
Tired of others running my life

Of being told where im at
I think its time to choose
Pick my own way
Choose who i will follow
Choose where i will stay
If im damned if i do
And damned if i dont
I choose my own life
Im picking will or wont
Cause this is my life
Its what i do that matters
Im the one stuck with me
When everything falters
Damned if i do
Damned if i dont
God help me choose
What i will and what i wont

joses tirtabudi

Dark And Light

Ambiguous - undefined
Dark and light.
So sublime
Can't touch it - yet it's nigh

Divine origins
We can't explain
These two things
How they were attained.

Mystical, magical, mysterious
Little though of
But so illustrious
Sourced from above

One is presence of something
We don't know how
The other of nothing
But it's there now.

Indistinguishable
Can't hold it
Undefeatable
Can't stop it

joses tirtabudi

Darness Of My Heart

Quaint little house, oh, so spotless white,
So innocent, clean and pure, bathed in light.
Inside this house, so cosy and fine,
This house is my heart — this house is mine.
Wherever the sunlight touches, quite clean,
But in the dark shadows, demons unseen.
In here lives a tortured man — the real me.
Every day I fight myself — fight to be free.
In here are my thoughts, the gross and vile,
Things that make me sick, and hate bitter as bile.
I may seem alive, but I feel mostly dead;
I'm living in an atmosphere of pure lead.
A whited sepulchre, tomb for men deceased,
Filled with rotting bones on which worms feast.
Every second I'm waging a ruthless war,
A war unlike any war, a war not bound by law.
Tortured soul of mine, trapped in this abode,
Crushed and weighed down with a heavy load.
The darkness presses so hard around —
I scream yet no help seems to be found.
God, help me please, I'm stuck. I need You.
Come and do whatever it is that You must do.
Come and save me, make my sick heart whole.
Darkness of my heart! God! Save my soul!

joses tirtabudi

Death Of Innocence

Far away from the demons and ghouls
Out of reach of those that trap the soul
In the sunlight, where all is safe
Where she can lay her head in peace
Here no harm dwells, here she is free
She is free to be who she was meant to be
Innocence, her hair down
Innocence, where no malice is found
Bright blue eyes, a welcoming smile
They make you want to stay awhile
Gentle hands that never hurt anyone
A heart that has no idea of the evil that is done
Her mind thinks of that which is only good
Not polluted by the curse of knowledge of evil and good
Her light summer dress floats in the breeze
The dream that we want to believe
But the Complication of simplification
Is simplification's prone to obliteration
Innocence, though she was meant to stay
Is too often torn away
Hark, who comes across the meadow
Who hath so many good things to endow?
Comes a knight in shining armour
Lucrative Gifts doth he bear
His familiar face allays her fear
His soothing voice calms her
Her closest friend, she draws near
A smile on her face, nothing to fear
His arms wrap around her slender form
Ever so slowly, their bodies now conform
He turns now and steps away
His back to her, in her place she stays
Till he turns around, his smile gone
Now a dagger in his hand
The flatter of a friend
The precursor of her bitter end
The lips she kissed are hard
A bolt of steel strikes her heart
Her white clothes now stain red

As now all her blood has bled
He looks her in the eye
And in a cold voice says goodbye
Her closest friend was her greatest enemy
God help us, it's too late to flee
Her eyes wide in shock
Innocence lost
Unexpected, her death, sudden and swift
The end of a life pure, sending the soul adrift
The questions she would never herself ask
Now come as she sees through his mask
Now under the guise of pretence
The death of Innocence.

joses tirtabudi

Demon

I fell on my knees to pray, found a demon in my safest haven.
Hideous deformation of some craved being from which I'm fleeing.
Footsteps behind me, torture my mind, wondering if a remedy I'll find.
Doesn't matter where I am, this monster still finds me, inside me is he.
Screaming, smashing my head on the bricks, cause I'm so strong yet weak.
Can't kill what I can't find, but I've still found something I can't kill!
Claws, they dig into my flesh, I'm tormented each day, slowly wasting away.
Enemies, all around, but I've got one deep inside, just one - who's almost done.
God, how do I get this demon out? It's driving me insane, cause I'm a dying
man.
It's choking the life out of me, from inside out, filling me with doubt.
I went looking for the enemy, found him already in.

Story behind the poem:

The greatest enemy that we face is ourselves. Sometimes it's like there's this demon inside who just won't get out. Forget about the enemies outside, we've got one inside, ourselves, and that's more than enough to bring us down.

joses tirtabudi

Dream On

Dream on baby, dream on
They might never seem to come true,
But dream on, baby, dream on.
Cause you never know when one will find you.

Dream on baby, dream on.
Though the critics and sceptics cry,
Dream on you will, baby, dream on.
Cause one day you'll be waving them goodbye.

Dream on baby, dream on,
There's a reason that we have dreams.
Dream on baby, dream on.
You'll catch some dreams, though far away they seem.

Dream on, baby, dream on.
No, you probably won't get every one,
But isn't that what dreams are for?
Dreams, they propel us to leap out and have fun.

Dreams, where we run to who-knows-where,
Where we do things we can only imagine.
Dreams, where we find solace in times of despair:
Where ordinary men become legends.

Dreams breath life into our bodies,
Give us purpose in our life, carry us on,
Carry us on through the toughest time,
When all glimmer of hope is gone.

So shut your door, tuck yourself in,
Turn out the lights, and dream away.
Life's tough, now's time to escape awhile.
Time to dream about a happier day.

Dream on, baby, dream on.
Dreams come true,
So dream on.
One day, they'll find you.

joses tirtabudi

Eagle's Fifth

Under a full moon, in the misty border of Germania
Stood a soldier, with his armour, while it was snowing.
As the moon's light radiated from her,
He looked longingly at the embers glowing.

As the wind chilled his skin, he shivered.
Goosebumps prickled, rattled the sword in his sheath.
He could feel his eyes closing fast
Weary, untried soldier of the eagle's Eighth.

His forefathers had fought and bled on this soil
This ground upon which he now stood was built with blood.
The peace that rested upon the land was like a bubble.
All it takes is a touch and it will bust.

His cheeks' ruddy glow slowly turned to blue,
His pulse began to drop, his eyelids grew weak.
Them feet were growing tired, his arms sore.
His mind went leaping into wonderland, as it sought relief.

Soldier of the Eighth – what could possibly go wrong?
Best quality, latest gear – an unparalleled world power.
Fifteen years of peace, however, was almost over.
Right at that moment came an unseen menace – closer by the hour.

He opened his eyes. Must have dozed off. The fire had burnt out.
The stars above stared down at him, peaking through gathering clouds.
The great eagle and it's power had fallen asleep.
The grip of death was taking hold o'er the villages and towns.

Their houses built and furnished, the well-off celebrated.
The poor and homeless lay in the streets forgotten.
Years of hard-work was now replaced with party and gaiety,
And the usurpers gloated o'er the ill-gained goods they'd gotten.

Swords now were hung above the fire, memories of old.
The training grounds were used for fun now. No more tears and pain.
Never had there been better days, or so it seemed.
For everything comes with a cost – and there's a lot of it unpaid.

Something inside his head is telling him to stay awake.
But the cold is so harsh, and his stomach is too full.
He leans against the stone parapet, staring into the night.
It was so dark and lonely out there deep in the woods.

Night after night, he had stood here, waiting to sound the alarm.
Never had it come and now he was just a part of the scenery.
His companion already asleep on duty – alone in the watchtower
The most boring job on his itinerary.

He signed up to fight, but stand watch was all he really ever did.
Starting to get sick of this monotony. Oh, for a real mission.
He finally surrendered. Let his head slide to rest.
His mind zoned out – and he plunged into oblivion.

Meanwhile, as the watchmen slept in their imagined security -
Strode forth quietly a warrior from the depths of the darkness.
The piercing blue eyes narrowed as they rested on the fort,
His body tense and hard as he turned back to the wilderness.

A growling stomach gnawed inside him, his sword blunt and chipped.
Cupped his hands and let out three low hoots like that of an owl.
Turned back to gaze at the fort that thought they were untouchable.
Then he was swallowed up into the darkness and the bitter cold.

Not a man in that fort stirred – it was too cold to move.
Their blankets lulled them asleep as their fires burnt low.
None of them saw the grass start moving:
Hundreds of silhouettes moving in a stealthy row.

From the depths of the darkness when all seemed safe.
Emerged these shadows of men hardened by strife.
Invisible, yet they were there – had been for years.
Waiting patiently to strike. Tonight would be the night.

Blind to the danger, impervious to the warnings,
The Eagle's Eighth was sound asleep.
Forgetting what it was that got them to this place,
In the morning, the people of the earth would weep.

joses tirtabudi

Empty Talk

It should never be this easy
To pack up my bags and walk
So drowned in grief and misery
So little done and so much talk

-

You and your empty talk

joses tirtabudi

Falling Apart

Take a walk to the mall

Watch the girls strut down the hall.

Flashing lights, bare skin everywhere.

That it makes just stop and stare.

Then they tell you they're just thirteen.

Hey, I'm a teen!

Yeah my friend, she's got a child,

She's been on her own all this while.

No, she's just sixteen,

Trying to fit in between.

-

We're falling apart....

One day we'll wake up

To find we're falling hard.

We've fallen apart.

-

We mourn for the victims dead

Of a school painted red-

All the while we kill the unborn

And justify it through our 'law'.

Where's the inflation, nothing's changed.

But just ten years have passed, and nothing's the same.

We're too busy saving the world, not saving ourselves.

Reaching out to others while we're falling to hell.

You can tell me it's all fine and nothing's wrong

But do I lock my door when I'm all alone?

-

Cause we're falling apart....

All the shattered dreams and broken hearts.

One day we'll wake up

To face our darkest night

And it's then we'll find -

We've fallen apart.

joses tirtabudi

Fatality

Hey you, stuck dreaming of your perfect world,
But when they come, letting chances dropp cold.
Hey you, wishing for a perfect ending,
But when it comes, you're never daring.
You kept getting stuck cold out here,
So now you live in a fairyland far from here.
Stuck with your head in fantasy,
While it's out in front where you won't see.
Fuelling yourself on these great air towers
While you're lying in bed, alone for hours.
Crying out that someone would call your name,
When really, you only got yourself to blame!
You say that you want love? But when one comes with it,
You toss and throw them out.
These chances they come but they won't stay,
So you better take ahold before they, slip away!
So you're stuck inside a world you hate,
Surrounded by walls you can can't break.
Take a look in the mirror, tell me who you see?
Cause it took so long to get to me,
That this is reality: take a hold of a chances in front of me,
Or you're just another fatality, just another fatality.
And this reality,
You're just another fatality.

joses tirtabudi

Find My Way Home

But even if the cold and dark does come - and I find myself alone
I promise - I'll always find my way home.
Whether it be on my knees in my time of need
Up rugged rocky hills; over long endless fields
Or swinging swords with muscles taught
Through ruined forts that the enemy caught
I'm going to make it somehow, some way
No matter the pain: tis greater gain - I'll make it there one day
Where many have started and few finish
The road of toil littered with bodies of those diminished
These highs and these lows - the relentless foe
The darkest depths of my soul where my demons go
Mocking calls and jests twill not break my will
Call what opposition you will - I march forwards still
Hence will I with all my heart, mind, and might - try
And in this my dilemma will I not die.
I will find my way home with or without you
I'll go all the way I've chosen- even if I make it alone
I will not die though the fire doth at length try
And though the heavens let fly and hell rains out the sky
I will make it home - weary though I may be
I will make it to my resting place though it kill me

joses tirtabudi

Fly

I can walk,
I can swim.
I can run—
On a whim.
But I dream,
Of flying in the sky.
In the air,
Up so high.
Not a plane,
Nor thing known.
Just myself—
Me flying all alone.
Just a wish;
Just a dream.
But in time that's to come,
Is a gleam.
For Jesus will soon come,
In the air I'll soar.
Oh what joy!
Earthbound no more!

joses tirtabudi

Forever Leave

So many hypothesis – so many lies.

So many questions that are screaming inside.

Some people believe in a love that they fall in.

I believe in a love that is chosen.

Some people think love fades,

But I see a love that should never abate.

Real love that gives everything

And no matter what it faces, won't give in.

A love that covers all the flaws

A love that is the greatest force of all.

I thought I knew it all

But as I discovered in my fall

Love has so many things to it all.

It's hard to grasp it all.

You can't pin what love is in one word,

Cause it's unlike anything in this world.

It don't belong here, but it use to.

Now we just have to make do.

Over time's long span

We've changed what love means to a human.

From something that doesn't exist
To nothing more than hugs and kisses.
Someone love has become all about us
When it's all about others.
We forget that love actually hurts
That it's more than a casual flirt.
Sometimes you've got to stand and call for change-
Be mocked and laughed at, be thought of as strange.
It could very well be
That even if you love them unconditionally,
They will never love you back.
And all you can do is take without an eyelid's bat.
And though it hurts so much inside
Love is about them, not you, so you let it slide.
Sometimes love means you gotta step back and breath.
Let the one you care so much about – forever leave.
Watch those castle gates swing shut
The ice seal them till there's nothing but:
You and the snowy wasteland -
A spreading patch of crimson stain.

joses tirtabudi

Four In The Fire

In Babylon so far away,
On such a sunny clear day.
There was so large a crowd
An' at a statue they bowed.
But bow not, never will we,
So before king, a brave three.
"You won't bow at the sound of the lyre,
So I'll throw you in the scorching fire! "
Anger showed in his bushy brow,
As he ordered us thrown in now.
They pulled us to that place.
This was the hottest case.
The heat did rise in wisps,
As guards were burned to crisp!
But as for us bold, strong three, look!
We didn't burn 'cause we obeyed the Book.
"Servants of Most High, " called king, "come out! "
As he shook, trembled, and wrung his hands about.
That king was shaken right down to his core;
'Cause in the mighty hot fire he saw four!

joses tirtabudi

Fragile

In the sacred hallways of heaven,
A crystal jewel so precious and rare.
Nestled amidst grass, thick and soft as down.
So soft and fragile, one must only whisper there.

Tis jewel, a beauty rare, so hard to find, unique.
So perfect and complete- but touch it and it breaks.
With our cracked, scarred hands, we are too hard.
So we visit there in dreams, that we forget when we wake.

Silence, untouchable it seems. To here a feat indeed.
To take hold, greater still, for the jewel's fragility
Is so great, we can but whisper it for fear it'll disappear.
This jewel is everything we wish that we could be.

Fragile-like a finch egg. A layer so thin you tremble in fear.
Like the water surface - feeling every vibration.
So perfectly delicate - like the blossoms just open - so fragrant.
To mishandle once brings condemnation.

Touch it gently, and pray to God that you don't break it.
And you may find something glorious beyond your dreams.
Break it, and you will find yourself screaming inside.
Each day and night, a tormented, tortured being.

joses tirtabudi

Freefall

Gasping here for air oh princess fair.
As thy hair brushes against me,
Sending me into the big blue out there.
And I no longer want to be free.

So close you are, i could kiss you right now.
Just wanna freeze this moment in time.
With the wave of your hand, the land bows.
If only I could sweep you away, make you mine.

Off the edge, into the precipice. I breathe again.
In this freefall, wil you catch me `fore I fall?
You walked in and suddenly my world changed.
You drove away the clouds, smashed the wall.

Your innocent touch lingers on my skin.
Negative and positive energy- fully charged battery.
No invitation to my heart, but you just walked in.
I spend my days in dread hoping it stays this way.

Can't breathe. Can't live without you here.
As the days pass, alone in my den- running out of time.
Carrying the memories of when you were near.
I need a remedy - throw me a lifeline!

You're like life-blood- you keep me going.
My nemesis-I fall without a fight.
I spend my nights awake, thinking of you - wondering,
Do you love me too? I can't sleep tonight.

joses tirtabudi

Friends

A friend is one who cares,
Who helps your burdens bear.
True friends brave weather, bad and fair.
Whenever possible, they will be there.
True friends with you will cry,
Comfort you when you sigh,
Rush to aid when trouble is nigh,
And join you in you're high.
They'll be there when you're sad,
Correct you when you're bad,
Laugh with you when you're glad,
And there to calm you when you're mad.
When you somehow go wrong,
They will not carry on and on.
An' even when you put up such a song,
True friends will listen for however long.
Any quarrels will quickly mend,
They will stay by right 'till the end —
They will your enemy fend.
These are the marks of a true friend.

joses tirtabudi

Ghost Of You

Whistling wind
Crashing waves
Hot white sand
And high caves

The smell of grass
The taste of sand
The sight of happiness
Cool skin 'gainst my hand

Footballs and soccer
Cameras and lenses
Exercise and hugs
Sitting watching movies

Hiking the bush
Cycling in the heat
Slaving at work
Blisters on my feet

Ur cool lips
Ur smooth legs
Ur delightful smile
things i won't forget

But no joy
Do they give
They merely remind
Me of what i could've

Everywhere i go
In the things i do
I'm constantly haunted
By the ghost of you

Trying so hard
To get you out my head
But The ghost of you
Still isnt dead

joses tirtabudi

Golden Eagle

In the bottom of an old greasy swamp, lies a golden eagle, it's shine now covered in grime.

It lies here, forgotten witness of the brave few who dare to venture where none ever do.

This golden eagle, doth many scars bear, tis many grooves where swords did tear.

Came they from a terrible fight, on a cold blustery day, where the hope of an army was blown away.

Hundreds of weary hungry men, tramping through unfamiliar ground, when in the midst of an ambush they were found.

These weary men, they were tired and cold. They raised the swords, though outnumbered, they were bold.

As the barbarians tore through their withering lines, and as their screaming comrades were consumed by fire,

They gripped the swords, and bid their families farewell, stood back to back, as the enemy did into their columns hack.

In the midst of this carnage, floated the golden eagle, symbol of their hope, their integrity, dream, and goal.

Round the eagle, they now stood, desperately outnumbered by an enemy their distant commanders had misunderstood.

They gave no quarter, expected none. Rallied round that golden eagle, and held together as one.

That eagle, it witnessed the havoc that they made as the enemy in cascades came.

It saw their courage in the face of death. The things they gave when they had nothing left.

It saw the lions rise from their sleep, the final blaze of glory, the heroics that make us weep.

Though all hope was lost, they still fought on like it was there, the golden eagle the focus of their care.

Till finally, the last man had fallen. With his last breath threw the man the eagle into the water.

Never would it fall into enemy hands, it would be the silent witness of these fallen men.

Though defeated, yet they fought on. Though hope was gone, still they fought on and on.

Their dream they never let die, heros they died, heroes for which the people would cry.

Golden eagle, doesn't alway mean victory. But the golden eagle, will never give

in.

joses tirtabudi

Greater Man

Three times he fell, thrice he rose.
Each time it twas the serpent of old.
Battered, dull steel cloaked his flesh
As he stumbled through the valley of death.
The fiery breath of yonder dragon burns his eyes.
The ground trembles as the dragon strikes.
He lies amongst bodies of the slain-
A weary, stoned man with blood-stained hands.
All hope lost in the sand, a destined loser.
Written off by those sitting in booths drinking cruisers.
Tis out of the atrocious mist
Strides forth a gallant galvanising prince.
His armour dashing silver, polished.
On his chest are medals all glossed.
His sword's flawless sharp blade
He's even walked through hades.
The crowd applauds, they cheer him on.
This the man who will the victory shield hold!
Stands he before the dragon in polished steel-
Stood in the fire till he could no longer feel.
His flesh began to melt in the fire's furious hell
And the polished warrior didst amidst bravado fall.
His vanquished body did on the ground lie
Twas the first time, and his spirit did die.
And as the virgins did bewail their fate,
Heard they on the battlefield a sound and they didst wait.
For from behind our knight in shining armour, rose a wisp.
A weary trodden man rose, his hair singed to a crisp.
He raised his buckler, and strode forth,
The dragon bellowed in rage, stormed from the north.
The beggar thrust forward his sword, drove it deep.
As his muscles locked, his eyes didst weep.
As the juggernaut passed over, he held firm.
And as the fire cleansed him, he didst not squirm.
The dragon fell, slain by the sword of a peasant man
For he was the greater man!
Though beaten down and knocked out – never counted out.
That he would rise up again there was no doubt.
His injuries and scars many, nothing to see.

But he won't quit till he's been all that he could possible be.
He lopes off the dragon's head, and into the promised land walks away.
While the virgins of the city lament o'er the dashing prince's grave.

joses tirtabudi

Halfway

Meet you halfway - I'll go further still
But it seems you don't have the will
Love is a two-way street
But it feels like I'm the only one walking here
I could take this all the way
But what's the point, what does it say?
That I have what it takes?
And you aren't worth the wait?
That I tried my best and don't deserve this
And you don't even notice?
Maybe I should walk back to the quarter mark
Wait for the inevitable leaving part

joses tirtabudi

Happy New Year

Say Happy New Year!

But they're still the same fears

Still lying here alone

Still staring at a lifeless phone

Floating 'round in Myspace

Facebook friends at my place

Same story, same life

Still hurting, still strife

Scars still healing

The heart's still bleeding

Got a few new holes

But still feel cold

The age-old battle rages

We're still up in flames

State of emergency

Still exists indefinitely

Relief is nowhere near

Happy New Year

joses tirtabudi

Head In The Clouds

Swirling misty blues amidst cloudy skies
Was a girl who flew and still flies
Like in some distant land of infinity
With the prince charming man indefinitely
Gone high on a drug we can't define
Lost in the sky where dreams fly
Oblivious, or so it seems -
Blissful ignorance coupled with growing fears
The critics are gathered below
Cross not tick - let it go
They be like, 'Scramble an intercept
Skirmish to all-out war - just a small step.
They say, come down, girl - ground zero
But she's on top of the world with her hero
Head in the clouds - we ain't coming down
Cleared for touchdown but ain't no one touched ground.

joses tirtabudi

Heart Broken

Is it still infatuation if you love them after so many years is gone?
Twas it just puppy love after so long of being alone?
What is it, that makes the heart break - when none awake -
What is it that makes my heart break?

joses tirtabudi

Hell We Created

Cigarette butts line the streets.
The powerful cry tears as they eat the weak.
Needles and syringes our cravings fill
The traitor's feet are running still.
The lines of desperation break through mascara.
The beggar in the gutter high on marijuana.
The high and lofty hanging on his noose
Hell's hounds are bawling on the loose.
Chasing the American dream
We never get there it seems.

Broken beer bottles in the millionaire's hand,
Broken, shattered, fit, young men.
Thirteen looking like eighteen
At thirty 'tis a face that doesn't want to be seen.
Searching for the missing jigsaw piece,
That we threw away without thinking least.
Eating our own flesh in our self-imposed misery.
Reap what we sow, we cry and scream why? ? ?
Too busy fixing the future to help the present
Deluded by the beast that is yet isn't.
Heading to a hell for the belated.
Already living in a hell we created.

joses tirtabudi

Hero

Swirling mists, smoke and mirrors.
Masses of mourning people weeping-
Cemeteries of vanquished heroes.
The lost leaderless be wailing.

The darkness suffocates the soul,
The people sit longing for a hero to rise.
The flickering lights do grow old-
Now feeble minds raise eyes to a stormy sky.

Into the clouded heavens they gaze
As into an endless abyss they plunge.
They cry in despair, veiled in haze.
Cursing the deeds of old that were done.

Rubble and ashes, buried in smoke.
We mortals are but shadows and dust.
Shattered jars of hope!
We are undone, oh woe, woe is us!

The dragons and owls scream, the prophets lie.
Broken down ruins, woe is me!
Without a vision, the people die!
In despondency we let run the powers that be.

But hark, oh mortal, from the shadows of devastation,
And from the deepest depths of darkness,
Will come the fire of a nation.
From among the devastation, will rise one of the best.

From the ashes, will a hero rise!
A giant, a lion, an unstoppable fury!
A man who walks through the fire!
From the darkness... will a hero rise.

joses tirtabudi

Hold On

I heard a little bird tell me, per say,
That someone was coping it the other day,
Yet another heartbreak in a cold world,
But I wanted to let you know, hold on girl.
Everything's going to be fine, just hold tight.

Sometimes the darkness clouds us, till we can't see
That there are still people who love you and me.
We get stuck trying to follow our peers,
We find ourselves cornered by our greatest fears.
So from someone worried, to someone I care about I write:

No matter how dark the night,
Keep holding on till morning light.
There's someone out there, looking for you,
I hope he finds you, I really hope you do.
I know he loves you so very much,

But till then, hold on tight,
No matter how hard, don't lose sight,
One day, you'll find love blossom again,
If you can hold on through the rain.
One day, you'll dance in the sun again.

Our flower, in life's storms, oft gets torn,
But if you hang on, another flower will spawn.
I'm sure that there's a flower inside, ready to blossom,
And when it does, it'll be something awesome.
Vibrant colors to wow the world, full petals,
Strong stem, and a glorious fragrance to smell.
Such things take time, so hold on, bid your time.

Though you don't know who I am,
I'm thinking of you, and care, I pray you blossom again.
Remember in your darkest hour, you're not alone,
There's always at least one, who loves you, no matter how battered, bruised and
thrown.
Hold on, someone cares, they want to see you blossom again

joses tirtabudi

Holiest Of Holies

Purple it twas - four inches thick and sixty foot high

The curtain in the Jewish Temple was twenty foot wide

Separating God's presence from an unclean people

Approached once a year by the high priest who lived under the steeple

Offering atonement for the wrongs they had done

Rolling on the guilt of everyone

Every year - once a year - it dragged on

Till the that fateful day had come

The Son of man hung on a tree

King of the Jews nailed between two thieves.

Blood-soaked wood - naked was he

Hanging there in shame while they laughed in mockery

Till ahead of time, he lifted his head and cried

"It is finished! " Then he gave one last breath and died.

The ground shook and day became night

The priests in the temple fled in fright

From the top to the bottom the veil had been ripped

A God-given breach that no man could fix

A breach had been made by God himself

There's no telling what those priests must've felt

It was the start of a new era - grace

Jesus came and paid the price - He died in my place

Now His presence is not just in the Holy place

But now anyone can come before His face

Carrying their heavy loads and their woes

Walk away freed of their tiresome loads

A kingdom of heaven on earth he did start

Not found in nations, but in His people's heart

The Holiest of Holies - no longer inaccessible

Now hidden in the hearts of those moldable.

joses tirtabudi

Homesick

I've lived in this house for a decade.
And this is where I've always stayed -
But now you make my heart break
Cause you ain't here today, yeah.

I spend my days bleeding out.
You build me up and you tear me down.
But you don't even know this
But with you is where my heart is.
So before I hit the ground
Sweetie please don't let me down.

This is the bed I've had since I was six.
But you're the reason why it no longer fits
I woke up feelin' like a stranger
This world's full of so much danger!
I'm at home and feeling homesick.
I need a cure and I need it quick.

It took me so long to learn this
But home is where the heart is.
Please give me just one try-
I swear I won't let you die!

The day we met, you stole my heart girl.
Now there's one place in this world
That I really need to be now.
That's home wherever you may be found.

I've tired of being so poor and tragic
Even when home, I'm still homesick
Cause with you is where my heart is
And home is where the heart is.

joses tirtabudi

How Do I Hate Thee

How do I hate thee? Let me count the ways.
All those sleepless nights spent staring at dying lights
Half-written emails of generic code
The clash, the battle, the darkness that followed
The time, pain, and sacrifice
The truth which was laced in mental lies
Always knowing it was vain, still played again
Still hate the way you didst my wild heart tame
So infuriating, how you set me up
To knock me down
Then pick my pieces up off the ground
Oh! how I detest this lure but it calls me anyway
I jump believing it will somehow change
Sick and tired of wearing my heart on my sleeve
When years on and I don't know how you feel
I know so much, but still know so little
You know less yet belittle
Yet somehow I'm drawn to this
Like superman addicted to kryptonite - my nemesis
Mainline drug user risking overdose - can't quit
Catch twenty-two, can't live without it, can't live with it
It's sending me out of my mind
I don't think I'll get out of this alive
So I guess I'll curse your name with my dying breathe
As it exits this lonely labouring chest

joses tirtabudi

How I Feel

It's like this - I always get hit when I think I'm free.
It's right then something always hits me.
I only wanted to help - not see you slip away.
Fall into the same pit I did - misery and decay.
But it's like there's always a catch.
We say we won't fall but we're caught looking back.
Thought I could walk this line: maybe I can -
But thinking about this leaves me with shaking hands.
The rush of my blood makes me feel alive
And I think you feel it too, but I could be mesmerized.
I know how to play this game, but so far I've failed.
I go mountain climbing to find my partner bailed.
I always say I'm going to slow it down
But I always find myself floating off the ground.
Don't want to go to high - lose control
Crash and burn - lose the treasure I hold.
So here I am, spilling what I feel inside -
The fears that plague me at night.
Seriously doubting if I can leave it the way it is -
Don't want to time it wrong and ruin this.
Afraid that you don't get this feeling -
Worried it'll end with you leaving.
You make me feel alive - but don't know if it'll survive,
Maybe I should just let it flow and maybe I'll revive.

joses tirtabudi

Hugs For Free

It never leaves, never breaks up.
Never walks away, it's always there to stay.
Keeps on loving you when you're in a dump,
It'll comfort you when all you wanna do is cry all day.

We throw it round, bash it up, and leave it on the ground.
Never with anything to say back, it never resents.
We can stab it in the back, push it down,
But it always gives out everything it can send.

At the end of a long tiring day, I stumble home for hugs,
I forget to treat it well and look after it – so neglected.
Never even thinking about all the things it does.
And even then it's keeping me so warm and protected.

Maybe I should give it a wash, and keep it nice and clean,
Smooth out the wrinkles, and keep it off the floor.
I know that if I give it just that little bit of sheen
It'll just keep going even longer and give out more.

I wish that I could be a friend for others like my blanket is to me,
No tit for tat, always there to give a hand or comfort.
Just like my blanket is what I want to be:
Giving out everything for nothing in return – my blanket.

joses tirtabudi

Hurting People

Far away, in a fairytale land,
Underneath an unforgiving sky,
Amidst the wastes of the wilderness lie:

The people of our cities and towns.
Tears fall from their eyes,
As they scream out, "Why?"

Wasted out by life's tough course,
Their eyes glisten red.
They are like walking dead.

Deep inside is filled with scars,
The longing of a lonely heart,
The feeling of being torn apart,

The desire to belong somehow:
When all they feel is pain,
But they still have no gain.

Crying and hurting people-
They fill our streets.
If we would but lift our eyes to see.

They sit beside us in the pews,
They live behind their masquerade.
Stuck inside an eternal wait.

At night they cry themselves to sleep,
Wishing for someone who really cares,
Someone they don't have to beware.

Crying, hurting people, don't pass by!
Please take the time to see how they are-
Put your arm around them, tell them you care.

Show them by your actions,
That you mean what you say,
That you care about them night and day.

Even if you can't see it,
We are all hurting inside:
Torn apart by the falsities and the lies.

All it takes is someone who cares,
To change the world of someone
Who thinks it's all said and done.

Crying, hurting people,
Everyone could use a little love-
The kind that comes from above,

When nothing is expected in return
Just something to help them along.
Something to free them from a heartbreak song.

For all us crying, hurting people,
Please stop, and take time,
Keep us always in your mind.

joses tirtabudi

I Love You

Eight letters - three words -

Tiny teddies, love hearts, and blue birds.

I love you -

I really really do.

joses tirtabudi

If You Could See

If you saw what I see - if you could peer into the deepest parts of me.
If you could read my mind, read the signs, walk in my shoes a mile.
Would it have liberated you? Changed the line you drew 'tween me and you?
If you knew my fears - the secret tears that run down my cheeks -
Would you have excused my actions? My alarmed reactions?
If you took a walk on the dark side, saw my nightmares in the night,
Would it have helped you understand, that I'm a tormented man?
Would you excuse my bumbling stupidity, for the honest me?
My mistakes that I made cause I didn't want us to break?
If you could catch a glimpse inside me, what would you think?
All those self-made lies by which I abide?
If you could see my heart - pry apart all the little parts
Would it sway you to believe what I say today?
I mean what I said - bound by oath till the day I'm dead
If you could see in the deepest part of me -
Would it have changed your mind the second time round?

joses tirtabudi

I'LI Be A Wall

Watching you stand next to me, your little hands clutch my fingers as you say,
Piggy back, give me a piggy back. Really, I just can't resist a request said like
that.

Pick you up, place you on my shoulders, carry you through the bush, over
boulders.

Hear you squeal as the branches fall in your face, clap your hands, urge me to
pick up the pace.

Watching you stand next to me, a little man. Your hand ain't even half my hand.
You challenge me to wrestle, we fight and tussle, finally you emerge on top,
victor of the battle.

Lying here on my belly, you the conqueror, smiling to myself, as you chant like a
little warrior.

So little and small in the big picture, so innocent. You're so happy, yet so
dependent.

If ever those giants come to fight, if ever the dragons breath their fire, or the
monsters at night,
I'll be there, by your side. Here you're sitting on top, the victor, but i'll be ready
come any danger.

I'll be a shield, a bear, wall, when the stones fly, the pillagers come, and the
thunder rolls.

Nothing will touch you, when I'm here, as long as I'm round, you've got nothing
to fear.

To get to you, they'll run into me, any enemies, stones, waves, or winds, come
hit me.

For you, I'll give my life, I'd place all I have on the line, just to make sure you
get out fine.

I wrap my arms around your squirming body, as you pummel my face,
You think you're so strong, and I hope that nothing will ever prove you wrong.

If ever the waves or winds break you down, you know where help will always be
found.

Cause they'll have to come through me to get to you, I'll give my life up, if that's

what I've got to do.

You're sitting on top right now, little guy, ignorant of the dangers circling about.
But never worry, never fear, cause when they come, I'll be right here.

If ever danger threatens, I'll be standing there between, you and the danger,
seen or unseen.

When those giants acall, dragons roar, and thunder rolls, I'll be a shield, knight,
and wall.

joses tirtabudi

I'M Coming Down

From his throne up in Heaven, God looked down on the lost souls of man.
Thousands of men, lost forever, wandering a cursed forsaken land.
Their dried-up souls searching for his presence:
But they were wretched abominations, separated from his holiness.
A select few succeeded in touching his hem, but most were hopelessly lost.
So God, set out through the ages, arrows that pointed to a cross.
As man floundered and fell, he was ever there, preparing his master plan.
A rescue mission for the souls of man.
Then finally the day came when all was set-as men were weeping: no hope to be found:
Said the Almighty, 'Hold on, I'm coming down! '

I don't believe in some distant deity sending one of three to die for me:
I believe in an eternal spirit paying a ransom for me for free.
My God didn't send someone else to the rescue: He didn't send someone else!
In a fusion of humanity and deity, the God of eternity came himself.
This was his grand master plan, the ultimate sacrifice:
Coming to earth to be denied, mocked, tortured, and killed, all to save a wretched life.
Some people, they want to confuse his miraculuous rescue.
But we preach Christ crucified, bleeding and dying- just for you.
If you're feeling lost, forsaken, rejected. Jesus is still there waiting: ever since he died on a cross two thousand years ago:
When God said, 'Hang on, I'm coming down.'

joses tirtabudi

Implode

I fade away into the grey skies -
Icy rain floods my eyes.
Like an owl in the night, melting away,
As the shadows flee from the light of day.
So swift and silent – dramatic and strange.
The unloosening of an untamed man.
A ravenous beast that tears itself down -
Self-destruct – three strikes and you're out.
Some people get hit and they explode
While others just keep going till they implode.
Silent destruction which no one sees
Hid behind curtains and tapestries.
The collapse of giants and walled cities
We fall to our own ferocity.
When the pressure becomes too great for too long
And we suddenly find that we're no longer strong.
The walls we create fall back on us.
Our attempts at survival useless.
Here today, gone tomorrow, but no one's missed him
Cause he's gonna be back again, or so they think,
But what if he never rises back?
What if he's taken one final stack?
What he's finally broken and never builds again?
Will they still see him the same?

joses tirtabudi

Impossible

A list of impossibilities:

Apparently, we'll never, no matter the science get to the moon,

Yeah, and get this, that nuke ain't ever gonna go boom.

I've got a Nobel Prize, and we'll never use atoms in any wise,

You'll never set eyes on more than five computers at any time.

Hey man, you hear the telephone is a fad, so useless,

And mobile phones? What the heck? You're sure you're right miss?

That piece of junk you got in your yard will never fly,

Ain't never gonna see a man gliding through the sky!

Now why would you want a computer, that's just lunacy,

And I'm not sure it you ain't a lunatic!

I'm telling you, you better give up now,

Before you find yourself dead on the ground.

The world ends in a sheer drop, go to your fate if that's what you want,

Go and die, may your crazy notions stop.

Are you kidding? That volcano will NEVER hurt us,

Hell yeah, look at the grapes and wine it gives us!

Dude, you say we're falling lower than animals? Get real!

Cause that ain't what I feel!

You say a judgement is coming, ha, get lost, you just left the coast,

My opinion is all that matters to me, I'm boss.

I erect walls in my mind of things that will never be,

And all the while, they're walking, right behind me.

Will I wake in time, or will I die?

joses tirtabudi

Inside

I might seem happy - doesn't mean I'm not tortured inside
Just want someone to confide about what really goes on inside
I can be brave - doesn't mean I don't feel the fear
Marching forwards doesn't mean you don't hear the sceptics jeer.
You haven't been struck yet, there's a storm on the horizon.
No danger yet still keep your eyes open.
I look strong, but I'm actually weak
My victories pale in the face of my defeats
You might think I'm an angel with some stupid halo
Yet inside me - places where angels fear to go
The white painted walls of sepulchres
The healthy who seek for a cure
I'm bleeding inside, like rivers running dry
Just because I don't tell you, doesn't mean you won't find
Why cant you take the time to understand
I'm not always the man you think I am

joses tirtabudi

Jesus The King

On the hill of Calvary
Hung up on a tree,
Stripped bare for all to see-

Jesus, King of the Jews,
The carpenter of Galilee,
Dying for me and you.

The soldiers and priests
Shaking dust off their feet
While his followers few, did weep.

Hah, Jesus Christ the King! ?
Hear them in mockery sing
Great Caesar be our only King!

But though they reviled,
And though they mocked.
He cried, 'Father forgive; they know not.'

For he was the great I am,
A shining light, brighter than the sun's flame.
Almighty God robed in flesh, Son of Man.

Jesus, the one who will and has been,
The one who of all will one day be seen
The Creator of every living being.

Despite their mocking,
And though they denied him:
He was still their King.

Tis still the same today,
Whether you like it that way:
Jesus the King, here to stay.

You can defy him, in defiance raise,
But one day, him, everyone will praise.
You will praise, it's just about what place.

You can curse him, spurn his love.
Shake your fists at the sky above.
Nothing you do will be enough.

Because he made you, therefore your King.
Doesn't matter if you don't like him,
Won't ever change a thing.

He has been the King,
Is the King,
Will be the King,
Forever lives the King.
Lift your hands and sing,
Long live, Jesus the King!

The majority's voice will never change,
The endowment of he who came:
Jesus the King, forever the same

You can deny him,
Doesn't change a thing-
Jesus is still your King.

Has been the King, is the King, will be the King! Long live Jesus Christ the King!
Lift your hands and sing, Long live, Jesus the King.

Story behind the poem:

This is one of my favorite verses in the Bible:

1Ti 6: 14-16 That thou keep this commandment without spot, unrebukeable, until the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ: Which in his times he shall shew, who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords; Who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see: to whom be honour and power everlasting. Amen.

Can you feel the awe rising? I can.

And an interesting tidbit:

Joh 19: 19-22 And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.

This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin.

Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that he said, I am King of the Jews.

Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

What I have written, I have written. What an epic statement! Jesus will forever be the KING of kings. Nothing will ever change it!

JESUS IS KING!

GZ

joses tirtabudi

Jesus Walking On Water

Twelve disciples in a boat
Doubting it would float
Master had left them alone
Drifting the seas in a storm
Then they saw a figure
Slowly getting bigger
A spirit, they fear
but that's not what they hear
Jesus, walking on water
Saying 'Have faith, don't falter.'
Peter leaps to his feet
'If it be thou, me bid! '
The boat rolled from side to side
The wind howled hard
'Come, ' beckoned Jesus
Peter focused his eyes on Christ
Stepped out into the unknown
He with his faith alone
One step, then two
Amazed at what he could do
But the waves and wind made him shake
Made his faith quake
His feet slipped under the water's surface
Suddenly fear struck; he was lost
He was being swallowed by the sea
'Jesus! ' he cried, 'Save me! '
Jesus caught him, 'Why did you doubt? '
Anything is possible with God.
Jesus walking on water
saying have faith, don't falter.

joses tirtabudi

Jonah

Jonah was God's special prophet;
One stormy day a whale he met.
He had run far, far, far away,
From where he was to be that day.

He had went on a old tough ship
That was now by big waves whipped
But he was tired as the storm broke
And went and snuggled in his cloak

So down in the old ship he slept
While the others on the ship wept
Captain came down him to awake
Call on your god for your own sake

They would cast lots to see just why
The gods wanted them all to die
Up on the deck they cast the lot
Who's fault was it for what they got?

Then on Jonah the lot did fall
And then and there he told them all
He told them why all was not well
He cried Throw me in the sea swell
So up and out they threw him in

And all at once the storm did dim
But in the sea Jonah did swim
And a fish came swallowing him

In a big fish three days and nights
So dark, slimy, and with no light
So deep down in there he did pray
That God would pardon his wrong way

That fish spat him on the dry land
Onto the soft, hot desert sand
To Nineveh he quickly went
To now do just as God had sent

joses tirtabudi

Just A Dream

I had a dream or so it seemed
It was on the shores of the ocean sea
Just her and me and the waves of the sea
Twas paradise or so it seemed to be
Because before I knew it, she was drowning
And I was in the deep floundering
The waves crashed over my head
(Here I am in my bed feeling like I'm dead)
I could see her hand reaching out
(But I'm too self-absorbed to look about)
Alas it's too late - her lifeless body drifts ashore
(I can see this coming but what to do I'm not sure)
So I lay her down on a bed of sticks
The glorious dream and all it's broken bits
Deep despair - I don't know what to do
(Like the living dead, and I haven't got a clue)
Feeling for a pulse - check your heart
(Looking into your eyes but they have gone hard)
Here she lies - deceased
(She's sitting in my car seat)
This is all just a dream
(But the dream is reality it seems)
I lay down and hold her once more
(I sit there and keep her warm)
I never got to see the end
I fear that which I cannot contend
I had a dream - or so it seemed.

joses tirtabudi

Kiss The Dirt

Feel rush of the wind either side as on a tiny sleek bike you ride

Feel the gasp of hurtling metal monsters lurking all around to getcha.

Feel their presence as they push you to the wall, let the fear inside take you over all

Feel the power surge through your legs as everything else you forget

Look neither to the left nor right, cycle like the lightening, day and night.

Feel the wind freeze your piercing face, feel the pain plaster your grimace in place.

Feel the adrenalin flow in as the truck edges you out. No matter how close, you just keep going.

Cycle till you no longer touch the floor. Till you can't do it anymore.

Then let those wheels fly, feel yourself touch the sky as you feel yourself lift so high.

Till you melt into the metal frame and feel yourself hypnotized by the glory and speed grand.

Finally roll home, weary legs pumped out, up the driveway, swaying groggily about.

Get off the bike and kiss the dirt cause you were this close to getting hurt.

joses tirtabudi

Kiss The Son

Nowadays we believe in a God in whom we don't confide.
We live our life like there's nothing after life.
Blaspheme his name, trample all that is holy.
We raise up the things created as though they were for our pleasure only.
We spit in his face and flaunt our sin.
But only the holy God can heal our broken hearts within.
We abuse our world and we abuse one another.
We kill ourselves, we hate our neighbors.
We tell God he's not needed – create more questions than answers.
Ignore the judgement to come that he didst surely swear.
Oh ye unbelieving nation, why do ye faint and fail?
Without God, no matter what we do, it's all of no avail.
The blood on our hands is filling the soil.
Have you ever paused to wonder why you cry, sweat, bleed, and toil?
Kiss the Son, lest he be angry and consume us with his glory!
Oh that we would learn from the bloodstained pages of history!
That we would mourn, and change our ways
Before the fire held in store for judgement rains.

joses tirtabudi

Kissed Me

I looked into your eyes

Didn't see the little lies.

As your lips touched my cheek

This was the ending of the week.

I was on top of the world,

You were my special girl -

But I knew it deep inside -

Something wasn't right.

And so was just the other day.

A fairytale was thrown away.

I don't know why,

I sense lies.

I told you all my heart.

While I feel like you only told me half.

If you never ever liked me,

If you didn't think this would suite thee.

Then you never should have kissed me.

joses tirtabudi

Land Of Fairy Tales

Far, far away, deep in a land of fairy tales.
Lived a young boy who never knew what it was to fail.
Ruddy and innocent, so sweet and tender.
There was this girl, and one day he gave a flower to her.

Said her, all pretty and cute, 'And why might this be? '
'Is this because you like me? '
Said boy, nodded his head, 'Yes, I really do.'
Said her, 'Like like? ' Said he, 'I like like you.'

She gave him a kiss on the cheek, and left him walking clouds.
What could make this so complicated? He would never figure out.
Each day, they walked home holding hands.
She princess, and he, the princess' man.

Fast forward several years, the boy is now a young man.
She's now moved far away, but he still remembers the feel of her hand.
Then one day, he meets this wonderful girl, and she sweeps him away.
No matter how hard he tries, he dreams of her every day.

Then one day he finally takes her for a walk, and as the sun sets,
He spins her round, 'You know, you're the prettiest girl I ever met? '
As golden rays kiss the shore, she whispers, 'I like like you, do you like me? '
'Yes I do.' he says. Says she, 'Like like me? ' Says he, 'That the case be.'

But in this land of fairy tales, stories don't always have a happy ending,
And by and by, the prince found the princess was only pretending.
That 'like like' could be nothing but a lie was beyond his head,
As she left his crushed heart washed up on the beach for dead.

And so as the rain falls down, he shuffles home with icy tears.
Jagged, torn wounds that will bleed for years.
Weeping in a lonely dark corner, as he wonders how it could be,
That something so simple was now as twisted as could be.

Like like you. He puts his fist through the wall.
Like like you. I don't like you at all.
He falls on his knees in the mud sobbing, wishing he was that little boy again,
Dancing through the meadows, with nothing to fear then.

But now he stands on the side walk, with pelting rain, empty words echo in his mind,
Corrupted innocence, marred virtue - he raises his hands to the sky and cries.
As the boy inside him dies..... in a land of fairy tales.

joses tirtabudi

Leave Them Behind

Weary, torn, shattered man
Bare feet upon burning sand
Broken shards in his hand

Oh thou sad forlorn soldier
What doth make thee falter
For thou could be a great warrior

What hast it's tenacious hold on thee
Dragging thee into the abyss
Where found, thou wilt never be

What is it that has torn thee so
That now tortured you go
And walk in the mire below

Are those shards you hold
So precious and old
That thou must treat them like gold?
they once were something beautiful
But now are smashed apart
Dreams, goals, relationships, and hearts

All of them broken, bringing stormy skies
The glory and beauty of the highs
Now lost in haunted memories

They consume you inside, what if
This is how i chose to live
What if i did this, what if?

They cut deep inside your heart
They slowly tear you apart
They make you less than thou art

You cannot change the past but you can change now
Will you stand strong or will you bow?
if you think you can live in the past, please tell me how

But until then, i start each day new again
To be a worthy servant, to be a better friend.
To keep chasing dreams right until my end

This world i'm in will never perfect be
So while down here, i'll never be a perfect me
But God i'll try to perfect me.

To be more like Jesus, to live how i am to live
To love like him, to forgive
To learn, to help, to give

These broken jars you hold
These hideous scars of old
Throw away, fortune favors the bold

These broken shards cut your palms
They cause you to sing desolate psalms
They bring naught but harm

Jars are just made of clay
If they Fall and break, throw the remains away
Make another to stay

Some day you'll find a treasure
One which will hold in all weather
Something beyond measure

So open your clenched bleeding hands
dropp the shattered pieces on the sand
Lift up your head, thou weary man

Leave those pieces behind
Cause there's something better to find
Leave the broken pieces behind
There's something better to find....

joses tirtabudi

Legends

Many in my life have come and gone -
But oh so few came on that strong
Years later now - I see these pictures: inside I cry
How is it that you still tear me up inside?
I wish that I could reach in and touch your hair
Just one more time, oh princess fair
To feel that phenomenon they call love
Sweep me away to some paradise above
Now I'm older and wiser with a bleeding heart
And I know I'll never again play that part
Oh I was such a fool - and you were a liar
Our passion was such a furious fire
Ignorant, innocent, deceptive - a lethal mix
Like a drug, so addictive - just one more fix
Sinners and saints thrown into one
Trying to make it out but we got so done
Years on, we kick ourselves
Put these feelings on the shelf
We've done endured for so long
All these things we done wrong
But tonight I'll remember us as legends
Like our story has no end
As the queen and king we were
Before the wind turned

joses tirtabudi

Light Up My World

You - you light up my world.

I'm stuck thinking of you all night,

Stuck thinking of one girl-

One girl who's my kryptonite.

-

You're like the sun, breaking through the clouds

Like a bolt of lightning, dazzling the night sky.

Ever since I met you, my world has been falling down.

I burn, I perish, I pine.

-

Don't know how, you light me up,

Yet send my spiralling downwards.

Blinded by your light - I'm hopelessly stuck.

You've got me trapped with your mystic powers.

-

Floating on air every time I hear your voice

You're like a 1,000 volt AED, you make my heart leap.

No matter how hard I try, I'm hooked without a choice.

I'm teetering on the edge, trying not to dive too deep

joses tirtabudi

Like It's Your Last

Like this could be your last fight,
Better fight right.
Put flight to the ghosts of the night.

If this was the last of me they see
May my enemies bury me.
Remember me as he who lived by the fighter's creed.

Fight like it was my last breathe of freedom.
Come on, like we'll never again sing the victory song.
For our freedom, we fight on.

Like we'll never feel the wild one's heart again.
Oh the pang in our heart - the pain.
Fight like there's nothing to lose, all to gain.

This could be your last fight.
Don't run like a creature of the night.
Take aim, let the arrows of war take flight.

joses tirtabudi

Lil' Sis

For as long as I can remember,
i've always wanted one more family member
But that desire was nothing more but an ember.

I've got two brothers I love and adore.
We fight, tease, play cops and robbers
Stand against whatever's behind the door.

It's all so great, but I've always missed
The fact that I don't have but really wish
A pretty delicate lil sis.

Till one day you somehow walked in – it all changed
Light my world – it'll never be the same.
That it even got this far, I'm still amazed.

But now we're here, i hope i only gets better.
I hope we keep rocking no matter the weather.
I hope I'll always be your big brother.

I swear upon my life, to protect my lil sis fair
To treat you with all respect and care.
In the years down the road, may there be happy memories to share.

As you walk out for the first time on your own.
I want yOu to know that you're never alone
Somewhere out there I'm watching as you tread your road.

Somewhere out there, there's someone special
And he better treat you like the most precious girl
He better take care of your heart and give his all.

Cause if he ever hurts you, he'll find
That I'm more than just a wall – the stationary kind.
I'm a moving wall: the nightmare- in-the-night type.

I will find him and I will make him pay
He can beat and mangle me. Smash me away.
But hurt a hair on your head and he'll rue the day.

Never cross my lil sis. Cause It won't go unnoticed.
Her big brother will eventually bring vengeance.
And it won't be by chance.

Like a hawk watching for prey
Like a lion roars to keep the enemy away.
Like a bear protects its cubs, so i hope to be in every way.

I love you lil sis. Nota day goes by without me
Whispering a prayer to God for your safety,
And that you will always my lil sis.

joses tirtabudi

Little Guy

I know this little guy, he stands, oh so, about knee high.

He's got the cutest dimples on his cheery face,

Got a smile that lights up the whole place.

He's got the knack for chatter, he invites himself if you won't:

"I'll have that muesli bar please cause my brother don't."

Suppose to have a nap, and in the a tragic voice he confides,

"I was crying the whole time." Ok, please don't make me cry.

Apparently being bounced on the trampoline is hilarious,

But all I can think of is how dangerous.

Not enough sleep is constantly plaguing me,

But he don't care if in bed he's suppose to be.

In the middle of a rousing game of hide-and-seek,

He'll curl up and go to sleep.

Wish I could do just that, and live a bit more like him,

So unaware of all the dangers and troubles surrounding,

Spend a bit more time enjoying the little things

Get the chance to take them all in.

"Can I have a drink?" he toddles up the sink.

"Why of course, here's your drink."

Watch his little legs carry him off to some new adventure,

"You can't catch me! " wait, "I gotcha! "

You're running out of time, little guy,

If only you could stay knee-high.

joses tirtabudi

Little Worm

You're a golden ray of blessing.
A little beam of sunshine
Lighting up the world
Even when you have sleepy eyes

Little dimples in your cheeks
Sunsorched face of a ragamuffin.
Dance on through ws
Innocence - come the years don't lose it.

Stalking me to try and tickle me
But you always end up gettin tickles.
Like a little grub jumping about.
You flip, wiggling and giggling.

I spend my days wishing I could be like you.
Nothing at all to fear.
No work or studies to bother.
I wish you could stay right here.

Dance away in your dress
Just like the butterfly you want to be.
But no matter what you say each morning -
You'll always be the little worm to me.

joses tirtabudi

Lonely Road

Tis dark and lonely,
Walking here alone.
This cold stony road
I have made my own.

Tis where the brave few
Dare to venture thru.
They walk here in search-
Search of life anew.

The coldness chills inside;
I grit my teeth and hold on.
Though sad and long, I make this road my own

Tis lonely out here,
To lean on, there's far and few.
So many times, i cry,
Screaming, 'Where are you? '

I want to turn around,
Quit and walk away.
The pressure is too much-
Too much for me to stay.

But then i see, o'er the hill
A faint glimmering light.
Hope springs eternal
In the darkest of nights.

You come close and
I feel you take my hand,
Pull me up, help me fight.
You help me stand.

'My child, ' you whisper,
'I walked this road, still do.
Only now i walk it
Just to help you.'

I feel his might all around
As with faith renewed i push on.
Raise my hands high
As i cry,
'This lonely road i make my own.'

Let everyone leave me, I
Let them walk away.
I'm getting out of here, I wasn't meant to stay.

This lonely road is the only way home.
Walk it I must, even if I'm alone.
So hear it now, as I toil by, this lonely road, I make my own!

It's pain and hardship
I will do my best to bear,
I will keep pushing on
When there's no one nowhere.

Cause this lonely road
I made my own.

joses tirtabudi

Love Is Not A Feeling

Love is not a feeling -
It's a cold-hearted decision
To stand ground and give all:
No matter the incision
Or how oft they fall

joses tirtabudi

Love You More

Tw'as 12 am, in the soft of the night,
12 am in the glow of a lamplight,
When you whispered, 'I love you more.
You love me, but i love you more.'
I still remember feeling my heart melt.
Still remember the warmth i felt.
That someone loved me despite my mistakes.
That someone was messaging me, to say hello 'fore i was awake.
The reassuring touch of your hand;
You pushing me over into the sand.
For once in my life, I found myself living a dream
Or so it seemed,
But as i finally found, your words were an illusion:
All part of a delusion.
As the rot which had long set made you break,
And suddenly, my little world was left in your wake.
I found myself gazing into space-
Wondering how one can say 'i love you more' to the face
Then break and run
Spurning the said and done.
My puppy love suddenly was faced with a rude awakening,
As i discovered how it feels to have your heart breaking.
All throughout, i remembered that night, 'i love you more.'
I finally realise you just said it then, but didn't mean it at all-
When you said 'I love you more.'
Didn't know you didn't mean it at all.
Sometimes I wonder if you loved me ever,
And at times I wish you never.
I no longer know if what you said,
You actually really meant.
If there ever was a time when you loved me,
I just can't see how it could be.
But i loved you, still love you like before,
And sadly i've come to see: i love you more
Love you more....

Story behind the poem:

Well, I don't think there's much to say. Other than this poem is dedicated to Chik.

'When it's all said and done, there's more said than done.'

joses tirtabudi

Loved You Too Much

I live in a cloud one. Don't go very high.
Always on the ground, rarely in the sky.
Till the day you made me feel like superman
Like a princess kissing the beggar man.
On the darkest days, still had my head in the clouds,
Dove in with you where we floundered about.
Then came that fateful day – you went freefall.
You finally broke – finally lost control.
I tried my hardest to save you, hit earth hard.
Came running over to be by your side.
But when I got there, nothing I found.
Just an empty shell all broken up.
So I dug a grave for the mannequin
And found myself falling beyond cloud one.
Till it finally came across to me
That this was the only way it'd be.
I loved you too much – I didn't see
The masquerade and lies: the disguise.
Dove in far too deep-
Loved you too much- dug myself a ditch.

joses tirtabudi

Lying

I would be lying -
If I said I've moved on
That all your memories are gone

joses tirtabudi

Magic Smile

There's a pretty girl
Somewhere in this world
Whose smile shines bright
Even when all's night
Even when I'm feeling down
Hers is a smile that turns me round
Shiny blue eyes drag you in
But her smile is what really wins
Her loose blonde hair looks fine
But her smile wins every time
If there ever was a smile
That seeing was worthwhile
Yours was it, a million bucks worth
None other like it on earth
Don't know if you know
But thought I'd let you know
About your magic smile
Cause its something worthwhile
Baby, don't ever lose it
Keep that smile on your lips
Smile that smile, that magic smile...

-

Story behind the poem:

This poem was written about a girl I know, who has a wonderful smile. Every time I meet her, she gives a smile that, well, looks genuine and makes you feel so welcome. There are other things about her that are attractive, but as the poem states, Her smile is what wins. Smiles are something we can all give for free, but only a few of us give them. Don't stop.

joses tirtabudi

Maker

South pole, north pole,
Comets, asteroids, and black holes.
Canis and feline,
The lion and the hind,
Blazes of bush fires,
Maple trees, willows and firs.
The fall and the spring,
Snakes and birds on the wing,
The glory of a rainbow,
The silent snow,
By the millions declare your praise-
Praise to the ancient of days.
Spiders spin their orb;
Proclaim you Lord.
Whales sing the same;
The rocks cry out your name.
Your voice is in the thunder;
Your creation holds us in wonder.
Thou art our father, Jesus Christ:
You made us from dust.
Forgive our trespass,
Forgive our deficient praise,
Remind us who we are-
And who thou art-
Father of nature,
Our God and Maker.

joses tirtabudi

Matchstick

Billowing black smoke, tinged with yellow.
Fiery crimson on a skeleton ridge set aglow.
Showers of flames explode, as the eucalypti fuel
This raging inferno - this catalyst that changes its world.
It removes the old, and replaces it with new.
A new world where things grow anew.
It removes the past's misfortunes and errors
Gives a new tomorrow, a chance for a new millennia.
So big, so vast. Those who would put it out, can't come near
For nothing is quite as dangerous as fear.
Even if they do, it would take an ocean, to quell this beast.
To extinguish such a fire manually, tis an impossible feat.
So powerful, so invincible, yet from small doth this thing grow.
It all starts with just a little match, yet behold.
Finite and weak. So underestimated and ignored.
A matchstick. We don't even think about it, it's so small,
Yet it possesses the power to change things like never before.
It can change the world to something we never saw.
True, many matches burn out. Some never even catch fire.
But ever so often, just now and then. Every once in a while:
A little matchstick sets of an unstoppable fire.
Just a twig, with a little phosphorus. A little nothing.
But give it a little strike, and it becomes a big something.
To start a bushfire, tis all you'll ever need:
A little matchstick.

joses tirtabudi

Me

There once was a question: a question which was to us posed:
Who shall separate us from the love of God? Whom do you suppose?
Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.
For neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,
Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature that ever lived in this universe under the sun.
Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. The King of kings, the Lord of lords, omnipotent, omnipresent, omniscient - the Lord Jesus.
Raise your hands, shout in triumph. For the love of Jesus reaches farther than we could ever grasp.
It has a power like no other. It has a enormity that we can only try to clasp. Hear the shout of the martyrs, crying out as their blood spilled on the sand. Because no matter what they faced, nothing could separate God's love from man.
But note that Romans states 'other', because there is one who is responsible when all's said and done.
Who shall separate us from the love of God? The rarely thought about answer is only one.
To our greatest sorrow, someone who can separate us from Jesus' fathomless love truly can be.
I looked in the mirror, and it was me.

joses tirtabudi

Me (For A Friend)

I really want to tell you, about this friend I've got, called mE.

Signs their texts, with a simple little word, called me.

Like you're sitting in the chair at home, wondering what's going on,

When you hear a knock at the door and you're no longer alone,

Who's there? Who's here? It's me!

Yeah, I know who me is, do you? Come in me!

Me doesn't tell you their real name, cause you know who.

Me is a friend you know is always there for you.

They'll put up with your stupid pranks, and big head,

They'll listen to you ramble when you're half-dead.

Sit up late, watching movies with, and argue about stupid things,

Like whether you're out or in.

When everything is falling apart, you know there's always me-

A little space where comfort be-I hope you've got a friend who calls themselves
mE!

joses tirtabudi

Mirror On The Wall

Mirror on the wall,
Mirror on the wall,
Who's the baddest of them all?

Crook, thief, robber,
Hypocrite, liar, mugger,
Adulterer and traitor;

The good and the bad,
Happy and sad,
Guru and lad.

All be the same,
All be damned,
Once dead all be same.

Woe upon all men!
For we all bent:
Both sinner and saint.

The best and worst,
Blessed and cursed,
We all live under sin's curse.

We all were lost,
We all were shot,
We all had to pay a cost.

Doomed to die,
Sin the reason why;
But salvation was drawing nigh.

Mirror on the wall,
Mirror on the wall,
Who's the purest of them all?

The King Jesus Christ:
The one who saves us,
The only one with the price.

Jesus came to earth:
To save the best,
To save the worst.

He didn't judge but save
Anyone who came:
To them the remedy he gave.

Now we, forgiven,
We look on those broken:
Hearts closed rather than open.

We pick up stones,
And stones we throw-
At those who are alone.

In our lens, life's seen:
Ourselves in high esteem.
We forget the one who did redeem.

Cause he came for them:
The base and scum.
For them did he come.

Of which we once were:
For him too we hurt-
We too spat upon his shirt.

Help us, God, to see,
Who we really be-
Sinners set free.

Mirror on the wall,
Mirror on the wall,
Who's the baddest of them all?

joses tirtabudi

Missing Parts

You live so far away, it really shouldn't matter.
But now you're farther, my heart is in tatters.
The moment your plane took off, I felt it inside.
Something took off on a long-distance flight.
Call the ambulance, we're going into cardiac arrest.
Got this empty feeling inside my chest.
Start up the AEDs, try to kickstart my heart.
Said the doctor, "No can do, we're missing a few parts."
Leave me here on life-support. Hanging by a thread.
You've got the scissors, please don't leave me for dead.
Got you dancing around in my dreams.
When I'm tired, your lullabies woo me to sleep.
I wake up, thinking I'll see you today
But every time I'm left weary at the end of the day.
Tried to make some keys to fit the missing hole
But it just don't fit, and it's so lonely and cold.
Watching movies I really don't want to see
But I watch them cause it's like you're next to me.
Late at night, eating cheap, sickening fast food,
Imagining it's gourmet food cooked by you.
I can hear your voice now, scolding me for being so lazy
Teasing laughter as I throw it out cause I'm feeling ill.
Cycling on the sidepath like I'm going nowhere fast.
Wishing you were telling me to watch out for the cars.
I turn around, and see you next to me, laughing without a care,
But then I look again, and lo, no one's there.

joses tirtabudi

Move On

It's time to move on I guess.
This is the end of life as
We know it. This is the end of us.

Still got your picture in my mind
Still groping in the dark trying to find
She who comforted me in my darkest night.

Spent so long, wishing and hoping.
All those nights in the shower crying.
Up till now I've been trying.

But alas. I guess that's the way things have gone.
Never meant to be but they're done.
Nothing but a heartbreak song sung.

I kick and beat myself for not being there for you
When you were passing through
A hell you couldn't escape no matter what you do.

I know it was never my call – never my choice-
But I beat myself anyway with my lies.
If only I was there when you fell and cried.

Reading through our old messages
Our plots, our teases, our challenges.
Memories we made and spur-of-the-moment chances.

Those early morning hours when I was really asleep.
But I wasn't but I tried to get you to believe.
If sleep-txting's real, then we're accomplished at it.

I've always liked to think I can change the world.
But I've realised, nothing can change your mind girl.
Save you – hard as a diamond, yet like an emerald.

Tossed and broken by so many, and I'm shut out.
Miles away unaware as you're being beaten down.
Heading on a one-way trip south.

I guess it's time to move on – stand tall.
I'll always be here, if you care at all.
Just wishing I could hear you talk.

Wasting my time wishing away.
Move on, there's no reason left to stay.
Ashes scatter – there's the dawn of a new day.

No matter what, we broke anyway.
Tried again, never worked, sulking here. Okay.
Move on – there's nothing left to say.

joses tirtabudi

My Birthday

Today's my birthday
Thought you'd be here to stay
Thought i'd see your eyes gleam
As we run through meadows green
Feel the warmth of your hand
As we walk over the sand
Thought i'd have you next to me
Wild and free, a sight to see.
Share our dreams and our life
The happiness and the strife
But today's my birthday
And you've run away
I've got a hole in my heart
And you are still tearing it apart.
The memories and things we shared
Now have become my nightmares
I wish i could change it all
But it never was my call
I gave everything i had
And got stabbed in the back
Today's my birthday
I thought you would stay
Today's my birthday
But it doesnt matter anyway
Cause today's my birthday
But you ran away

joses tirtabudi

My Promise

'You remember this girl, don't you?
Cause she remembers you, and she's pregnant too.'
The words split through my ears,
Giving way to plunging fears.
'They know who the father is,
A boy named you is who it is.'
I felt my head start to whirl, How could it be?
Couldn't remember anything, 'tween her and me.
'Really?' I looked around, and took in the stares.
All around me, disapproving glares.
I was kicking myself inside, how could I do such a thing
But the problem was, once you're in, you're in.
I vaguely remember the rush of her hair,
The tan skin, and freckles so fair.
Now I heard the adults speak and let their views go
They fought back and forth, and finally, lo.
'We'll put the baby up for adoption.' They finally agreed
But something had planted in my heart, a little seed.
Packed my bags and jumped on a train
Pushing on, despite their demands.
Somewhere far away, I could see her all alone,
Carrying a precious bundle inside, all on her own.
Something deep inside me was crying out.
Something telling me to make it right.
Can't fix what happened so many nights before,
But I can change that which does now come afore.
I stand at her front door, knocking now.
No retreat left. Can't back down now.
I see her beautiful face, appear in front of me
And beneath her clothes, a little bump I can see.
In the middle of this storm, she's so frail and tired,
Wishing someone would care, that the accusers would retire.
Her haunted eyes look up, tortured at me, she asks why I'm here.
I can see that her lips quiver, now as I draw near.
'Hey Missy, I know what they all say, but I've come here to stay,
I want to be the father of my baby. I promise I won't go away.'
I was trying so hard not to cry, not to give away my emotions inside
But she was breaking down in tears, with feelings she couldn't hide.
I wrapped my arms around her, as I felt her sob.

'They want to take him away, and he's not even born.'
I could feel her fuelling my fire. As now I stood tall,
Faced those who would tear us apart, 'It ain't gonna happen at all! '
I turned, put my arm around her trembling shoulders,
And together we walked away, now stronger and older.
Whispered in her ear, 'I love you, there ain't another.
Those who would, won't separate me from you ever.
That baby's mine, and I will be there for him.
This is my choice, my promise, not just a whim.'
All around, did the sceptics and critics cry,
We raised our hands, together, them we will defy.
Can't change what happened in the past, but we can the now.
The shaping of our future, is the here and now.

joses tirtabudi

Never Know

It was a glorious spring day.
At the beach with friends watching the day slip away.
Two lovers caught in a summer haze.

The bikes lay in the sand.
I was a boy on his way to becoming a man-
Standing at the edge of the surf - no man's land.

The sun behind me, i heard someone running.
Saw your shadow behind me coming.
Split second choice - I stayed put standing.

You knocked me into .
You were laughing. You thought it was great.
I swore to myself I'd never tell you that it was faked.

You needled me all day,
- it was a highlight to you-
How I got knocked over by you.
All I could think was, if you only knew.

Now those days are long gone.
And after the storms abated I found myself alone.
Me and those many things that you will never know.

joses tirtabudi

No Peace

There's no peace upon my seas
Just storms raging inside of me
My demons just won't let me be

joses tirtabudi

Nothing In My Hands

I may be the cream of the crop, I could be the brass at the top. I could rise up, beyond ordinary's scope, where does it stop? Where does it stop?

I could have the biggest house, best car, flashy jewels, a hollywood star. I could be the biggest, richest, best-known near n' far. But none of that's gonna get me where you are.

I could give the poor all my wealth. I could spend my life giving others health. I could fill a shelf with books above a hearth. Or nurture one from birth.

I could give you everything, every penny, every minute, every dime. Still wouldn't make it if I gave you all my time. Wouldn't do if I brought you every friend of mine.

But why dream of the big when I can't grasp the little. In the end, what use is a title? How will I pass the crysis when I can't pass peace? Oh how brittle!

Coming to you with a head held high, when to you I don't even stay nigh! Taking for granted that I rise from each night. Never seeing what I actually bring inside.

Thinking I've got it all, but I don't know a thing at all. So here I am crying on the floor. God, I ain't brought you nothing at all!

I'm just a stuck-up ignorant creation, lost inside his own imagination, living inside my mind's illusions, victim of my pride's delusions

I come to you with my hands full, but it ain't nothing but bull, watch as in your sight it becomes null. Please touch my eyes, remove the wool.

Burn through my paper and wood, show me the silver and gold. Show me what really counts before I'm too old. You know what card's in my hand, I may as well fold.

Can't help but weep as I paw through ashes. All the achievements, reputation, and cash. Compared to what you gave, it will never match.

So tell me, why do i try to be, what I'll never ever be, when all you asked for is me?

Why do I heap to myself this futility? Stuck in the middle for an eternity,
Thinking I'm some great personality.

Trying to be good in mine own eyes, but God, you see what my heart hides. You
know that I'm scared, so now I confide.

Lord Jesus, I ain't brought you nothing. Lying here on the floor crying, watching
my great acheivements crumbling.

I know you've said you'll take me as I am. But after falling and stuffing up all I
can. I can't comprehend how you'll take me as I am.

Even if I bring you everything - nothing in my hands I bring.

Story behind the poem:

Written a while back, the question has rung over the ages as man tries to please
God. What is it that God looks for? Gold? Human sacrifices? Lambs? Fruit? We try
and bring things to please God, but all he ever wanted was us, because when
you really consider it, we don't have anything worth bringing. We heap up our
achievements, but at the end of the day, only some things will count. So often I
run around doing things so that I'm accepted, when I really should just be
putting him first. All those things I've been hassling myself to do aren't really
worth anything at all. In the end, the things we did for others, the things we did
for God, that's all that remains. Everything else is just ashes. Nothing in our
hands we bring.

GZ

joses tirtabudi

Nothing's Wrong Aka Storms Will Come

There once was a battlefield where all was silent.

From foxholes and ditches rose the heads of men defiant.

The weathered general looked around, looked hard, looked long.

Said to his men, There's nothing wrong except there's nothing wrong.

Not long after, they found themselves pinned down,

Surrounded by the enemy. The enemy all around.

-

There's nothing wrong except there's nothing wrong.

Does everything look bright? Keep sharp, stay strong.

Cause storms will come, right when nothing's wrong.

-

It has been said that when things are bad, look up,

Cause things are sure to brighten up.

But when things are looking good, brace yourself.

Lest you start running when the rain pelts.

Friendships may be strong and good, but when the storm comes.

Then you find out what they're made of, what they become.

Watch what you promise, what you do, what you say.

Because storms will come and test you, one day.

When living on a mountain, on an endless high.

Look out, cause the fall is hard when you're up in the sky.

Those promises you make when feeling on top of it all,

Are only as good as you can deliver when you feel small.

True people aren't rated by how they're seen.

They're rated by the storms in which they've been.

The greatest tree can fall down in a storm,

Even though it was big and majestic, it's gone.

Will you hold when the fire burns?

When the cold numbs?

Will you fight on, in the thunder and hail?

Will you go on, and refuse to fail?

Will you hold true to your word?

Or are you the coward that runs before the sword?

Batten down the hatches. Remember what has been said and done.

Because storms will come....

joses tirtabudi

On His Father's Side

On his mother's side
Born in Bethlehem
On his Father's side
No one before him
On his mother's side
Growing and learning
On his Father's side
All knowledge showing
On his mother's side
Stuck in one location
On his Father's side
Present in every nation
On his mother's side
He was hungry
On his Father's side
The multitudes he did feed
On his mother's side
At Calvary he died
On his Father's side
He was the essence of life
On his mother's side
Buried like other men
On his Father's side
He rose again
On his mother's side
Human and weak
On his Father's side
The God of eternity.

joses tirtabudi

One Wish

6 am your ghost wakes me up, oh
I know I moved on a long time ago.
Guess my mind still doesn't know.
It's clear you never were the best for me:
But i still wish you were here
I wish that you were here with me.
Cause all i see are your happy faces
In all the perfect places
Still can't imagine that it was all a waste!
So today i'm gonna stumble in my daydream
Live a life that i wish would still be
But it's never what it seems.
Always the same heartbreak
And the same heartache
Every time that i finally awake!
I've held your hand in a thousand dreams
Walked through hell or so it seems
And it should've been so clear:
I would've given all I had
Just to get it back to what we had,
Oh just to get it back, to get it back.
I'm on an upgrade, someone new
And I can tell you, she walks over you.
But there are these lonely nights, i wish she was you.
Despite the heartache, and all the pain
I just wish that it never changed
I have one wish: that we were still the same...

joses tirtabudi

Open Your Heart

Tis' one life you have,
Open your heart to love.
Love your wife, your son,
Daughter, husband, or special one.
Friends never turn away-
Open your heart to love every day.
Your scars will be many;
Much pain there will be.
Knives will cut deep;
Your eyes will for years weep.
At times you will wonder,
Is it really worth it all?
To love, feel, and cry,
Or to raise walls and inside die?
The latter seems the safer,
But behind walls doth one falter.
For we were made to live,
To love, breathe, and give.
To hide behind the walls,
Slowly one falls.
Petrified till no longer a soul,
Just grey stone, dead and cold.
Never able to move beyond,
The wail of a heart break song.
Forever in the past,
Never in the future, this his cast.
Never the chance feel,
The warmth of love so real;
The closeness of a friend,
When you are facing the bitter end.
Just a life of reclusion,
Doomed to seclusion.
A life wasted, a life for nothing.
A life of pain and bluffing.
Woe to sad memory,
But happy ones will never flee.
To love and live,
Or to die all stiff.
The choice is all yours,

What will be your course?
Please please open your heart,
Though it may be oft torn apart.
For if you don't ever,
True life experience you will never.
Tis' one life you have:
Open your heart to love.

joses tirtabudi

Perfect

There's a really pretty girl I know,
Twas talking with her not too long ago.
Now she's seems quiet as can be;
But today she really startled me.
She actually talked quite a bit
And apparently her nose was too big!
Now I've read before that there's things,
That we'd change if we had one magic wish.
I'd personally like to be taller and thinner
With not such a wide grin.
But it got me think 'bout how we see ourself,
And how I see myself.
I realise now that God made me unique.
He made me, then he broke that mold quick.
I began to realise that often others see
A different side of me:
Cause what I saw was a beautiful girl
With no other match in the world.
What she saw was imperfection,
But I could only see perfection.
I saw the beauty, she saw scars.
Perhaps that's just the way we are.
So I wanted to take the time to share,
Something special and rare.
Twill always be more room to grow-
To be something better than you now know.
But you were made just right,
By Someone who watches o'er you day and night.
So I thought I'd let you know right now,
You're perfect the way you are:
Every blemish n' every scar.
Perfect the way you are.

joses tirtabudi

Picture Perfect

In many pictures we look out of place
So self-conscious and so straight-laced
We sit so still and we try, try, try
Always trying to catch the camera's eye
But either its our hair, our clothes, or the light
There's always gonna be something not quite right.

If you listen to the voices whispering around
There is one sure way that you will be found
Always brushing your hair changing your clothes
Enhancing your moves-whatever goes
They'll spin you round, yeah, until you break
Spin and brake, give a smile that's fake

So slow down, take a break
Catch your breath before you wake
We only get to live one life down here

You can spend your whole life
Trying to live up to all the hype
But if you would take the time
To enjoy life and unwind
Forget about lens
Stopping building up our defence
Cause that's when we'll be
Picture perfect you and me

joses tirtabudi

Pieces

Pieces of me, pieces of you, consisting of others
Teachers, friends, coaches, mothers, and fathers.
The older we get, the more we see
Pieces of others, that make up today's me.
Little things that we learnt from years past
Little things to which we now hold fast
Ways to do, views to see, ways to live
Ways to love, grow, to learn and to give
So many people, each with a little contribution
Many of whom never have attribution
For the things they gave, the things they taught.
Things that are priceless, cannot be bought.
Some of them will never know
How much they helped others grow
They will never perceive their influence
Neither will they see the difference.
Pieces of you, pieces of me, rubbing off everywhere
A little on her, and a little on him there
Forever changing their lives, for worse or better
Making them weaker, or making them stronger
So many pieces of you and pieces of me
Please, be careful what they be
Wherever you go, whatever you say or do
Guarantee that something will rub off from you
Never underestimate your words and actions effect
You never know just who you might affect.

joses tirtabudi

Play My Heart Out

My jaw is rattled
Head spinning dizzy.
Flat on my back,
staring at nowhere.
Blood pulsing in,
Swirling round then out
Biceps busted
Heels rubbed and scrubbed.
Busted lip is just the tip.
Ribs feel like they're in bits
Shame this game.
Giving all for nothing at all;
Tis days till I'll be ok.
Shame you's who don't show up.
Damn all those coughs and hacks.
Yeah. I did some today.
One too many was done.
But heck, next week i'll be back
Play my heart out again.

Gave all i had, watch it fall.
No objections have a complication
A fire lit too fast doesn't last
Gave all my heart had.
But see, wasn't enough apparently.
Sure, i slipped up, did before,
But it was my best none less.
No angel with a halo,
And just like her, no perfect picture.
Each time i sink i think,
Will the gain ever match the pain?
What's the point of it all
Given all for last place, a rotten waste.
Thrown about, used, thrown out.
Dropping tired each morning.
But i just dig in, still going,
Until i die, gonna have my head held high.
Sure i'll trip and slip,
But never say i gave less than best.

Heck with it, you can muck about, i'm playing my heart out

joses tirtabudi

Played

Didn't mean to lead you on like that
You're making it up I'll bet.
Let's take this to the edge.

-

If you didn't mean it -
Why'd you say it?
You foolish, immature idiot.

-

Excuse my use of adjectives
But I'm a man with an objective
And the problem is it's subjective.

-

I guess maybe passion burns easily
But I've learnt to tread queasily
Think it through earnestly.

-

I like, put on this mask I hid behind
Like a still image framed in your mind
That I'm in water head-high.

-

But it's all an illusion
A self-induced delusion
Of a someone's inclusion

-

I'm still on the sidelines
With my double filling in the firing line
And something told me you'd change your mind

-

Maybe it was your flattering lips
The words you said that make me sick
Cause they were way too sweet.

-

Maybe it's because I've gotten old
The scars and broken hearts have told
And I can feel when the water's cold

-

Whatever, whenever - I never got in.
Call it a mistake - a sin.
But I doubt it needs forgiving.

-

Apologizing to me today.

Bang - damn girl what a shame!

Are you sure I got played?

joses tirtabudi

Praying Man

He's on his calloused knees, praying man.
Praying like it was his last, cause it's all he can.
Beads of sweat rolling off his brow -
Praying man, knuckles clenched, tears tumbling down.
His muscles taut as he joins battle
Against the unseen forces of hell.
The sweat becomes blood, as his spirit takes air,
Flying to an unknown land out there somewhere.

Invincible warrior he is, made of steel.
This man's walking faith's the real deal.
Fist slam into the floor, feel the chains break.
Wail and tremble ye devils, for the warrior is awake.
His petitions - they storm heaven's gates
Leaving hell's forces prostrate in their wake.
Cower ye men of words but no action. Let the fire fall down!
Let the captive and prisoners be unbound!
As the coldness becomes a fire fuelled with fervency
The walls crumble and giants fall as heaven hears!
Set to light the invaders - the aliens of the land!
Let the earth quake at the cry of a praying man!

joses tirtabudi

Precious Jesus

Magnificence
Omnipotence
Creator of man
God of all land
King of kings
To him we sing
Jesus Saviour
Our Redeemer
Lord of lords
God of the Universe
The unfathomable
the unsearchable
the Shepherd caring
the burdens bearing
just and holy
Worship him solely
I am that I am
the sinless Lamb
Father of Eternity
Holding together all we see
Holy Spirit inside
Helping us fight
Precious Jesus
Come and save us

joses tirtabudi

Price To Pay

Revolutions, wars, treaties, and pacts.
Resolutions, degradation, and government acts.
Everything comes at a cost-
Everything has a price, like it or not.
To be the best will somehow somewhere cost you something
You'll have to pay big if you want to win.
In order to satisfy and please,
Something else will have to give to appease.
If you want to look good physically,
Or if you want to connect spiritually,
Somewhere, somehow, you will a price pay.
Tomorrow, today, or in the future far away.
We think we can have all the success,
Without all the tears and pain to be the best.
We somehow imagine we can play foolish games,
And they won't return to haunt us one day.
We think pleasure, booze, and parties come free,
But one day we'll be paying whatever the price tag be.
Every path, choice, decision you make,
Has a little price tag with a big price attached.
We want all the fun, none of the cost.
Perhaps you've heard, 'Money don't grow on trees'. You're going to pay the cost.
In this life or the next, make no mistake.
You will pay a price for every action you take.

joses tirtabudi

Rage

So pent-up
'Tis a build-up
Pressure release
New energy lease
Extreme, explode
The opposite of implode
Seeing red, paint the town
Self-control powers down
Madman's fury
Anger peaks fully
Werewolf's dusk
Insatiable bloodlust
Fire untamed
Defiance unfazed
Lion out the cage
Uncontrollable rage

joses tirtabudi

Ramblings

So this is just ramblings in my head
Things I can't speak clearly so I write instead.
I feel terrible because I've walked out of it
And I feel terrible because I don't quit
I feel like I can't live without you
And when I said I do, I really truly do
I feel like the biggest jerk
Because i honestly want this to work
And it frustrates me that I can't change things
In fact, that's why I'm writing
Because with you I finally felt like I was home
But know I'm lying here all alone
And if this is the way it's to be
I guess I'll keep on, but I really want you to come with me

joses tirtabudi

Ready

I want to be ready
Stand my ground
When the tempter comes
Still be left here
When it's all said
When it's all said and done

-

Draw my sword
Standing fast
Tear holes into the hordes
Buried 'neath my foes
Watch me rise for more
Foreguard - hold the fort

-

Hit the bags
Feel the pain
Live like it was war
Make hell, fight well
Cause it will come
When you least look for

-

I want to be ready
Energy surging
Like a bull at the gates
Sinews tense
Mind set
Ready for struggle that awaits

-

Eat the bread of sorrow
Whilst those around rejoice
When they sleep will we rise
Though we grow faint
Still we go hard
Harden thyself in the fire

-

Victory demands sacrifice
Life will bring strife
I must be ready to fight
In peace prepare

For the war
When the demons take flight
-
While I sleep -
When I rise
When I'm ready, when I'm not
In season
Out of season
Ready to fight with all I've got

joses tirtabudi

Ready Defense

Yo! raise you're hands
If you have a ready defence
Fixed bayonets with shiny steel
Over the trenches to kill
Stationary move to double step.
Bared teeth - don't step back.
Counter-measures - counter-attack
Aggressive defence till they crack
Load your rifles: man the fort
Hold till the attacks are naught
Midday or midnight
Sunset or sunrise
Wind, snow, hail, or rain.
No matter the weary eyes and pain.
Prepared - ready alway
Hit back on the rest day.
Ready defence - raise you're hands
Bereaved bears - lionlike men.
The steel won't rust.
The armour won't gather dust.
Whether in war or peace
Never find un-manned defence
The powder will never grow damp
Neither grow slack will our hands.
In peace prepare for war
Bare teeth with a broken jaw
Fiery reaction - packed power
Instant alert ready every hour
Ready defence - raise your hands
Scarred, battle-tried warrior man

joses tirtabudi

Rewrite

You know, there are these dreary days,

When a melancholic mood holds me in its sway,

Probably something we get as we age, hey?

-

In this twilight hours, we forget tomorrow,

And look back at the days, weeks, and years of long ago.

Look back, and utter a flat, "Oh."

-

Oh, all those things I could've done better or changed.

The walls I could have torn down, a few more broken chains,

Little and big things, everywhere, we wish we could change.

-

If only there was a life remote, press rewind,

Go back, and then our history rewrite.

Rewind and rewrite, our actions of those fateful days and nights.

joses tirtabudi

Risk-Taker

Don't get it twisted
Don't be mistaken.
There was an altar call.
I said I'd give my all.
So gain comes with pain,
Great things in challenges we make -
Sure there's mistakes we made,
Won't back down cause this I can take.
They say fortune favours the bold.
God helps those who help their own souls.
But the greater the stakes, the farther you fall
There's a difference 'tween none and all.
If there ain't no pain, are you in the game?
You have to risk failure if you want the fame.
Sometimes you have to dive in the deep end.
Charge into the firestorm, raise up a shaking hand.
Don't get it twisted, don't be mistaken.
I like to play it safe, but to win I've got to be a risk-taker.

joses tirtabudi

Roaring Lion

On a bright sunny day, amidst the African brush-
Playing in the sand, two tiny lion cubs.
Filled with potential, though they be yet small,
Furry balls of terror unaware of the dangers about them all.
They play, in their little sand pit, preparing for what is ahead.
Unaware of it, yet preparing for it.
But lo, as they play, come clouds, a storm is gathering.
As now they cower, suddenly aware that safety is faltering.
The glowing eyes of hideous predators lurk in the dark,
They loom up, watching and waiting, for the moment to strike.
The cubs cower up against the sand, no use to run.
They cringe as darkness veils the sun.
Jaws snap at them, fangs bare. Snarls penetrate their ears.
They wince as their antagonists stand above them, their greatest fear.
No screaming, no yelling. Just a quiet call, so quiet, that you'd barely hear it at all.
Facing their imminent fate, with nothing more than a faint SOS call.
They whimper as the teeth nip their hinds, as their enemies pin them down.
Horror encapsulates them. No way out can be found.
The killer blow comes rushing in - they close their eyes
But something lights up their world - a dazzling white light
For a split second, the world is frozen in eternity
Then all the creatures stop dead in their tracks and look earnestly.
For from behind a near push, comes a terrible roar and before it flees the night,
No longer unseen, rises a champion, like one never seen.
His mane flows down his neck, thick and heavy, none there is like him.
Muscles bulge through his skin, a battletank prowling the wilderness.
Though not the biggest or best, he is the boldest and completely fearless.
His coat, though thick and fine, bears the marks of many scars.
Battles won and lost, some where he almost died - a lion of many scars.
He lets loose yet another bone-chilling roar - his huge canines glisten in the sun-
The enemies turn tail and flee, one by one.
The ground quakes with the sound of his voice - turning their insides to water
To the north, east, south, and west, both the weak and the strong scatter.
From his nostrils come vapours of the tempest inside.
Who will, the king of the jungle defy?
None, none will defy. None have the fire to match this kind of power.
For this lion has an unstoppable strength once he is set on fire.
The clouds roll back; the young lions lift their heads- fear dispersed.

To get to them, their enemies will have to go through the roaring lion first.

joses tirtabudi

School

In a deep saltwater pool
Darting around on the floor
Sandy-colored fish in a school
The only living thing I saw
The water was so murky and thick
I couldn't see far
There they go, oh so quick
Swimming through sunshine arranged like bars
As they passed through the rays
Their scales reflected, a soft rainbow
They seemed to fade away as they went on their way
As I glided forward so low
In the sunlight
They seemed to have stripes
Some bits seemed invisible to sight
While other parts in the sun glinted a pinkish white
Finally they seemed in the distance to melt
As away from me they did belt
A silent, phantom-like school

joses tirtabudi

Second Chance

We meet on an autumn day, under the trees

Fast forward one year and a half, and now we're here - done, broken, finished.

But this is how I would play it today - if I had one chance at a replay....

I would have kissed you on that fateful day, in the autumn breeze,

As we stood underneath the majestic trees.

I would argue less, listen more, even if it did bore.

Not call so much, cause I can live still Without you being here.

I'd put my arm around you while sitting on the hill.

I wouldn't reply to all your texts, maybe forget one or two,

And long-time-coming replies, cause hey, I got plenty of things to do.

We would go more to the beach: I give you a salty kiss with waves at our feet,

Heck with it, I think I would give you alot more kisses than I ever actually did.

Like when I picked you up, and you demanded to be let down,

I think I'd hold you still and twirl you about, `fore putting your feet on the ground.

At the restaurant, we'd sit in a corner at a tiny table holding hands,

Yeah, I think that's what I'd do if I ever got a second chance.

I'd be a bit more mercurial, more mature, a touch colder.

Seems so easy to say, now that I'm older.

I'd cut out my stupid comments, my thoughtless actions, and replace them.

Instead of a boy, you'd get a gentle, respectful man.

I would take you out so much more, to who cares where, a beach, a restaurant,
or hill,

Instead of being stuck inside with too much time to kill.

I don't know if the results would be worse or better,

But if I had a second chance on offer...

This poem would be my game plan,

A kiss on your cheek, guarded lips, my hand in your hand.

Change a boy into a hard yet soft man.

joses tirtabudi

Seen And Heard

We canst but speak the things we have seen
We canst but share the things we have heard
The things we have handled-the word of life
The pierced hands of a risen Christ
Twelve baskets of fish and bread we bore
The rending of the veil, fulfillment of the law
The passion of the Christ and his execution
His burial and his resurrection
Witnesses of a man who rose again
We now the bearers of the flame
God forbid we ever let it go out
As we sail over stormy seas of fear and doubt
Though men shut our mouths, yet we speak
In God we are strong, though we be weak

joses tirtabudi

Shaky Hands

Sitting in a high chair,
Eyes closed -
Lean back, breathe in
As the towel around my shoulder folds.

-
My hairdresser looks in the mirror
Glassy blue eyes
With shaky hands -
They swear he is high.

-
Most people they fear him
His shaking hands
They break their nerves.
He's an unstable man.

-
Like them quivering hands
They can't trust
The shaking
Of scissors that rust.

-
Fearful if he slips
If those shaking hands fail
The consequence
That will be unveiled.

-
I lean back, snip, snip
I have faith
In those shaky hands
A confidence you can't take.

-
Those glassy blue eyes
Never waver
His shaky hands
Never falter.

joses tirtabudi

Shooting Star

Shooting stars, they blazed in the night sky,
As on the beach, didst two lovers stare into the sky.
She the princess and he her handsome prince
As they shared a soft moonlit kiss
Princess, beauty rare. To her prince without a flaw
Wanting nothing at all.
Whispers he, 'I love you always.'
So they live, happily ever always.

Alas, such a fairytale ending will never be.
For a small fire would change the princess you see.
No longer the soft flower of the meadow, in full bloom-
Now she was scarred and burnt - willing for death to take her soon.
She last remembered him, as they whisked her to the ER
His horrified face turning away as she was dragged from the car.
Weeks passed, she refused to see him, till finally he no longer called.
She no longer wanted to see the mirror, she was a flower that withered and wilted.
She ignored his messages, she didn't want to hear, his voice again,
To tell her that he could no longer see her like this again.

Now she stood trembling in a soft summer wind
Teetering on the edge of an endless abyss.
Staring out over a beach where so long ago,
Someone whispered to her, I love you, I really do.
But it was over now. Her beauty scarred beyond repair.
Some things you don't dream of, you wouldn't dare.
Her cold tears froze her face, carving down the scars that remained,
Wondering if she would ever live and breathe again.
An endless abyss, stretching in front of her, she felt herself falling towards the ground
When someone caught her arm and turned her round.

Her dashing prince was standing there. She looked away in shame.
He whispered her name as the heavens cried drops of rain.
Why didn't you answer? he asked, holding her tight.
Do you know that you've been on my mind every night?
He ran his hand through her hair, touched her face,
She felt her tears subside as he laid her fears to rest.

I'll always love you, he whispers in her ear.
And I'll love you forever still, as long as I am here.
I don't care what you think, he turned her face to the light,
I'm always going to be here for you, even in the darkest night.
No matter what happens, the damage and the scars,
I love you for who you are.
And as the shooting stars shot unseen across a stormy summer sky
He laid to rest her doubts and fears as he looked into her eyes

joses tirtabudi

Silent Screaming

Will you just leave me alone? Screaming in the silent,
This motionless stalemate is cutting me like a knife.

Reaching for what is no longer there-
Trying to appear I care when I don't care.

Just want to run away, run to a distant place,
Where the sun melts my plastic face.

Find a place where I belong, in welcoming arms,
Live on a world of peace, where the ocean's calm.

Where no more do I keep my right hand free,
Where peeling away masks no longer concerns me.

Got my back up against the wall.
Walking, but I ain't there at all.

Knowing what I should be doing, but I won't.
The scars in my back still bleed, ghosts still haunt

Weary from the long battle, the sticks and stones-
They've finally, in my armour, smashed a gaping hole.

Flinching from every little hit, grasping at straws,
Falling for the final count, lying on the floor.

Silent screaming deep inside, ripping me to shreds.
Lying here, pounding my hands on my bed...

But let the fire come, the armies, the dragons of the land,
I will fight them with my last breathe, with whatever is in my hands.

I will not die a coward, but rather a lion bold.
Though I may not win, I will earn my place with those who didn't fold.

Screaming in the silent, bracing myself for yet another 'final' fight...

joses tirtabudi

Simple

This is so simple - why so complicated?
Why can't I just handle it?
Let the weak man roar in rage
Purify himself in molten iron flames
Ten times stronger - go harder longer
Those who persevere will conquer
Eu fides vestra - good intentions go contra
The battle is long: even the strong will falter

joses tirtabudi

Sincere

Life use to be simple. Emotions clear.

Friends were friends, nothing to fear.

The kiss of a friend, the shake of a hand.

They were all signs of a friend, an honest man.

But now I look in your face and wonder what you hide.

Wonder what you really think, when you confide.

Now I no longer trust what I'm told.

Now that I'm no longer young but old.

I look deep into your face, trying to place

The words you say, wondering what parts you erase.

Trying to see through the layers of wax.

Wondering what parts of you are real and which are fake.

Wish I could light a candle, and watch it all melt.

So I can see what you really meant, what you really felt.

Tired of people, covered in wax, trying to pas what twasn't.

Wish I could go back to a time where wax wasn't.

Wanna be able to step in and know you mean it.

I wanna know that you really feel it.

What will I see, if I melt your wax away?

Is it really you who I'll find at the end of the day?

Are you a person sincere, without wax.

Or have you coated white wax over the black?

joses tirtabudi

Six Strings

Clock hits twelve, hit the switch.

Turn on the bass, feel it lift.

Yeah, turn it up, today's long gone,

But you can't keep us down!

Plectrum hits six strings,

Feel the soul grow some wings.

Up far away from this misery,

Lift up into the galaxy.

Shake to the beat inside,

What's cooped up, let it outside.

Let your body sway to the bass,

Feel your body float into space.

Who cares if you don't have a voice,

Tonight we gonna make some noise.

Blood thudding in your veins,

Stuck in a world of grey, let's change.

Though I'm low, I'm feeling high,

Lift my fingers, gonna touch the sky.

Plectrum hits six strings,

Feeling my soul grow some wings.

joses tirtabudi

Slow Dance

I'll walk through fire. Whistle in the rain.
Walk through hell. Run over a bed of nails.
I'd face a thousand tyrants on my own.
Fight the fiery dragon in his hole.
Crusade for the babies we sacrifice.
Fight on for my country whatever the price.
But what's the point of it all?
If i don't get you girl? Forget about the world.
I'm despairing and floundering here
Dying - i'm drowning in my fears.
Even with my victories - i pine away
I need something to cure me - a remedy.
What's it all worth if i end up dead?
If i fail to win the best thing yet?
I'd throw it all away in a moment's glance
If I could take you on a slow dance.

joses tirtabudi

Sorry Ain'T Enough

Say you're sorry, like it's a big deal.

Life of regrets, now we're going downhill.

Wishing you could change what you can

But you ain't got the guts of a real man.

So you say you're sorry it ended this way

Sorry for all the things you did and did say.

I said I understand, and it's all forgiven

But as the days go by, I can't stop wondering.

What type of sorry is this?

When you could change it if you wish,

Back to the way it was before

Instead of bolting down the door.

Since when were the opinions of others

More important than one who bothers.

Who wants nothing but the best for you

And instead has to stand outside and spue?

There's never a one-way track,

Always a way out the back.

Spurn it if you must, it still exists.

Don't need your petty excuses.

Sorry, I hurt you – it ain't nothing

Till you put feet to words and fix your actions.

Sorry ain't really sorry if it don't fix

This wretched skewed-up mix.

I don't need empty sorry's

Shrugging shoulders like a pointless envoy.

This diplomacy has got me sick inside.

Say what you mean or get out of my sight.

I'm not interested in words

That are said for the ears of lil' birds.

I'd rather hear nothing and see action.

Some real steel – some real retraction.

All the gold and jewels couldn't sweeten it up.

Sorry ain't enough.

joses tirtabudi

Squirrel

Here I am, I'm the squirrel!
I store nuts in a hole,
Before it gets too cold.
I scurry from tree to tree,
Collecting all the nuts that be.
I put them in holes near and far,
So that I forget where many are!
Look up at me and I'll give you some cheek,
Then run up a branch without a creak.
Some probably think I am a nut,
Burying like I have no head, but;
God made me,
And that is just who I will be.
See me here, see me there,
I'm everywhere!
I'm the squirrel!

joses tirtabudi

Start Of Something Beautiful

I called this number just the other day, trying to find a girl who just wouldn't go away,

And as the phone rings, with fingers crossed, I hear you say,

"Hey, may I know who's speaking? " My heart stopped, and then it started racing.

Your voice sent me walking on the air as we started talking.

Said she, "It's so nice that you're thinking of me."

And all I can think is my heart won't let me be!

Yeah I'm falling for you, faster than I could dream, I'm in the deep end and I'm sinking!

Now I've crossed a line 'tween real life and wonderful dream.

So maybe yes, I've had more to smile about, since you came back into my life

I feel the dark clouds and the night, getting chased away by your sunlight.

I don't know what you thought or what was going through your mind that second,

But I was thinking, This could be the start of something beautiful, something good,

I wonder if you knew - I love you.

joses tirtabudi

Step Up

Step up, take the fall.
Answer the call.
Tell me, what am I fighting for?

Here's my hand, shoot the impudent man.
When no one else will, dare to stand.

Here's my lot, whether you're in or not.
This is everthing I got.

Step up, send your bullets here! Quell my fear!

Let me feel the glory as death draws near!

So the giants hark? ! Let the sun down, embrace the dark.
We are lion hearts.

Step up, we don't hide forever. To run scared, we never.
Throw up our hands, we won't ever.

Step up, feel the full force of rage, let the lion out the cage.

Step up and feel the walls fall, see the sea change.

Step up....

joses tirtabudi

Sticks And Stones

"Sticks and stones may break my bones, but word may never hurt me."

Said a wise man in a faraway land so many years ago.

So tell me why my heart feels so torn apart if all she did was speak,

I think we should see someone new; the problems are with you (I forget about mine)

Shoot some flags, shoot some flags, wound me some more;

Point out my mistakes, leave my wreck in your wake. Forget all i said

How i loved you, how anything i'd do, to get across to you.

Forget all i did give, the words i did my best to live: all because i loved you

So tell it all to me again how you stabbed my back when all i did was love you.

Cause apparently sticks and stones may break my bones, but words may never hurt me

I wish that it were true.

joses tirtabudi

Still Standing Here

Standing as dusk falls upon the woods -
Hidden by shadows, you're a lying thieving crook.
Big and tough outside, but nothing but a coward inside.
Trembling now, as wolves howl and the wind sighs.
As snow falls, and you stumble, tears become drops of crystal.
Vexed and torn inside as you finally fall.
As the ice steals into your already cold soul,
And your face becomes blue and old
From frozen lips, you curse the cold world that has thrown you out.
Curse the miserable ground on which you have fallen down.
As the trolls, the goblins, and the werewolves come from their recesses
And demons and ghosts come from your heart's darkest places,
Fear strikes into your soul, like a leech, it sucks every bit of fight left.
No tears left to cry, frozen in time - now you're just the walking dead.
You wonder where all your friends have gone, why did they all run?
Said they had your back, fe fi fo fum, then ran as the battle began.
You add them to your little black book - ain't nobody here for you.
But I'm screaming into the silence, that the delusion in your head ain't true.
You say, Everybody's left me. I'm here to prove you wrong -
I'm standing here. Been standing here all along.
Remember me? I'm the flawed boy you couldn't stand the sight of.
Too proud, compulsive, impulsive, and not thoughtful enough.
At least that's what you told me, when you walked away.
Yes, you walked away. You walked away on a rainy day.
Now you're lying in the cold, blaming God cause you're alone
But I'm still standing where you left me, been standing here all along.
Even though your words forever scared me, I'm still standing here.
Praying, hoping, crying - wishing to tell you there's nothing to fear.
I would come running over, but you won't let me. Killing yourself in your misery.
So I'm just standing here hoping one day, you'll realise where I've been.
With arms always open - a heart that wants to love you. A love that would give
up it's very life
But it'd be all for nothing if you don't give up the fight.
Drowning in the smoke of bridges you burnt.
The key to survive was in your hand, but you threw it away to your hurt.
Standing here where you left me, I know you won't come back, you stupid,
wilfully ignorant fool.
But I'm still gonna stand here, through the heat and the cool.
I guess you could call me a stupid fool too, but I ain't never gonna leave you.

Stab me in the back, kick me down, walk away - I'll still be here, no matter what you do.

And even as you cry out in some dark lonely corner, that you're alone -

God be my witness, that I've been standing here all along.

Just standing here where you left me. I'm still standing here.

As the days become weeks, weeks into months, months into years -

Arms and heart open, still standing here.

joses tirtabudi

Stuck Thinking Of You

I've tried so very hard, tried all I can
But it just ain't the same again
I feel so tired and down
Don't feel like up and running round
I'm flustered in what I do
I'm stuck thinking of you

I try to imagine your face
But the pieces won't stay in place
I try to remember your pretty figure
But all it does is make my longing bigger
I'm feeling sick through and through
I'm stuck thinking of you

I want to stare into your eyes
Pick you up and hold you nigh
Hear your voice, feel your heart
Stay together, never again to part
With you, the hours seem few
I'm stuck thinking of you

I spend hours in dreaming land
Walking through meadows, holding your hand
Anticipating when I see you again
Distracted and wishful till then
Thinking of things for you I'll do
I'm stuck thinking of you

joses tirtabudi

Suitcases Don'T Have Wings

Small bags big bags
Black bags white bags
Suitcases hey hey hey
For work and for play
Crammed full of things
Suitcases dont have wings
White bags black bags
Complete with one-way tags
Dragging us down
Ever closer to the ground
All the time they sing
Suitcases dont have wings
Big bags small bags
That behind us we drag
Past present and future
We cram so much in n' gotcha
We've been forgetting
suitcases dont have wings
All bags every bag
That we painfully drag
Drop them at jesus feet
Cause all ur needs he'll meet
Suitcases hey hey hey
They get in the way
Drop them if you want in
Suitcases dont have wings

joses tirtabudi

Supremacy

They all be below
None that be above
He's the father of eternity
the champion of love

None will ever compare
To his glory and majesty
None can ever match
All the glory he swept aside

To die for the best
Right down to the lowest
Almighty god in the flesh
Searching for those lost

That one like him come
Will never ever be
None like him
Who cares about me

Creator and created, so the potter and the clay
Unable to form on our own
Jesus, direct our way

Whatever thou bidst
May we without question do
Everything that we do
To bring glory to you

God forbid we hold our peace
As others throw dirt on thee
For thou art our god and king
Without thee we cannot breath

In Both fact and example
Thou art supreme
Help us draw near
Under the shadow of thy wings

joses tirtabudi

Surrender

White flag white flag
Jesus be lord of my life
Come and rule that is thine
Fix the shambles And strife

This man is your vassel
Tell me what u want done
Whatever it is, help me i pray
Surrender to one

White flag white flag
Waving in hollow defeat
The enemy has finally won
Brave man hung by the feet

Surrender after surrender
God what have we done! ?
help us please remember
Surrender to one

joses tirtabudi

The Lies In Your Head

You once where a flower, tender and bright.
Once a tender sight, before came the night.

You once were a living breathing being,
Inspiring those looking up at you and dreaming,
But now you've changed your glory, lost your life.
Now the walking dead, buried under pain and strife.

Those you once strengthened, now stumble
They wring their hands and weep as you crumble.

What was the thing that brought about your ruin?
Are your eyes open? Do you even see what you are doing?

You've got a brain infection-a lie of perfection
The acceptance of your imperfections

Your fallen default which you worked to change
Now triumphs, for it alone is all that remains.

The voices in your head have broken down your walls,
Turned you into a hopeless, grovelling fool, that's all.

The voices in your head are now your hypnosis,
Listening to the wrong voices is now your diagnosis

What they tell you, you believe: you don't ask why, neither perceive
The consequences; what you sow is what you receive.

They tell you who you are, so you surrender and accept.
Outside you deny, but what you let in will finally reflect.

It never had to be how they said,
But you chose to believe the lies in your head:
Now you are what they said, all those lies in your head....

joses tirtabudi

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want:
I'm a created follower, I was made a worshipper,
Of spirits, trees, people, stones, but now my idol's left me all alone.
This desire within me's left me hollow, I need someone to follow!
They need to know the way, or I won't see the light of day!
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
This world where I walk, is dry-the dust makes me choke.
My idols lead me to a land of death, here I die in the heat of the dearth.
Oh for some cool water, an oasis, to cool my soul's cravings.
I need some food to nourish me, a fruitful place to run free.
I'm tired of running for my life, I want a place without strife.
He leadeth me beside the still waters:
This life is full of storms, I want to sail on the calm.
The waves are crashing down out here, grinding into the sand.
I gotta get this pounding out my ears: Jesus, hold my heart, calm my fears.
He restoreth my soul:
When I walk out there, I see zombies walking around me.
Indeed, I've been the living dead, many times I've sat on the ledge.
I need a restoration, a renovation, heck, I need a haulover: life revolution.
One answer: Jesus on the cross. Life change, the Lord restores the soul.
The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

joses tirtabudi

The Princess

I'll always remember her

The princess who danced in the rain -

Before innocence became pain.

'fore the Dark Ages came.

joses tirtabudi

Things We Don'T Say

Wrote you a message today.
So many things there were
That I didn't say.

Like 'miss you sweetie,
Wish you were here.
Wish you were near.'

I thought about maybe
'I love you, xxxooo'
But it's oh so messy.

There are so many things
I wish I did. So many things
I wish I said.

Feelings inside that scream
In their dungeon.
That we done gone shut in.

Things we don't say cause we can't
Because we fear the repercussions
Because all we desire is acceptance.

So we live it all out in dreams instead.
And by some freakish chance, that person
Might hear our dreams and answer 'fore we're dead.

joses tirtabudi

This Is Our Hour

A word for you,
A word for me;
The hour of the legend-to-be.

The moment is here,
The moment is now;
We will not lay down.

Tis time to take the stage,
To light our world,
Have our flags unfurl.

Dress for the battle!
Strap on your armour,
For this is our hour!

Instant in season,
Ready day and night.
Ready to carry the fight.

Never asleep, always awake,
Starting in defence,
Finishing in offense.

In the homes and schools,
Parks, capital, and beaches
Will we fill the breaches.

Though weak yet strong;
Though dead yet alive;
Through Jesus we survive.

Even when wounded,
We will our sword swing.
We will never give in.

With our last breath,
Will we push down walls.
We will see giants fall.

We will see mountains move.
We will see the dawn of light.
Upon strength upon might!

For we are called by Jesus:
Jesus Christ our only king.
And so let us sing:

This is our hour!
Rise up ye men of valour!
This is our hour!

Follow the King's example.
Though faced with tribulation,
Will we find elation.

To the weary eye
Comes a fiery gleam,
As we now scream:

This is our hour!
This will be our hour,
This is our hour!

joses tirtabudi

Thunder

Among so big a cloud
In the midst of lightening flashes
Is the voice of God to whom all will bow
For many a mile that is all you'll hear
And the closer you get
The louder it is in your ear
As lightening surrounds you like a band
Powerful sound waves shake the earth
On which you stand
In so loud a voice it cries
O how puny and small you are
He who bows is wise
So will you bow to him who owns all?
Will you gladly serve Him,
In big things and in small?
So as rain laves
Remember...
Thunder is only a few sound waves

joses tirtabudi

Till The Walls Crash Down

Till the walls crash down
Till in triumph we're found
Till our hands cleave to the sword
Till we reach our lord's reward
Till the walls crash down
Till the walls crash down

We wont give in nor will we bow
We will fight on though wounded now
Nothing is going to make us stop
Even though our hearts painfully throb
Though we may lose sight of why
We will not lie down and die
Forward Forward Forward
Here we go battle-ward
Till the walls crash down
Till in triumph we're found

Our friends may run away
But we are here to stay
Out of the fire will we shine
Stronger than any bind
Powered by someone gteater
Our ever watching father

joses tirtabudi

To Run And Hide

To run: To run and hide
Afraid to face the giants that arise
Strong man, strong man
Now too weak to stand
All courage tis faded
With an unseeming fate he's faced
That of a great seasoned warrior
Who now is no longer conqueror
To hide: to run and hide
Unwilling to face the divide
On the bullet teeth break
As devastation fear leaves in its wake
Unable now to face tomorrow
Refusing to take that which is hard to swallow
Impending doom now closing in
On he who shuts himself in
To run and hide, to run and hide
Will only a little time bide
Till your fears you will face
As you are caught by your greatest test
Strong man strong man
Now too weak to stand
To run and hide
Will with defeat concide
Strong man strong man
Now too weak to stand

joses tirtabudi

To The Wild Sky

To the wild sky
Lift thy tortured hands
Oh thou puny insignificant man
Let thy voice ring, in triumph defy
The scorching sun of the wild sky
The raging wind cant hold u down
The warrior spark in thee is found
Rain, sleet and snow may fall
But thou wilt fight on through all
Though thy muscles ache and burn
'tween victory and defeat discern
And as thou conquer raise thy hands high
Lift them up to the wild sky

joses tirtabudi

Today Is A Busy Day

Lord jesus, today is a busy day
Please have your hand direct my way
Cause so many things can go wrong
And i am definitely not strong
For today a car might pull out
Send me and my bike on flyabout
Or the sadie's hose at work slip
And give me a 180° degree dip
Or maybe i'll suddenly fall down
And they'll find my heart's broken down
Perhaps i'll get robbed and shot
And one last breath is all i got
Maybe a dog will see me and go mad
And i'll be mauled something bad
Maybe i'll slip over and smash my head
And i will never again rise out of bed
Lord jesus, you see what's ahead
I dont have to worry when i go to bed
Lord jesus, if i ever forget
Please remind me you have my back
Lord jesus, today is a busy day...

joses tirtabudi

Torn Picture

I found it in my box today,
A photo that I tucked away.
It had a pretty smiling face
In another even happier place.
It use to sit upon my desk
It got me through the worst, into the best
If I couldn't smile that day at all
I just took a glimpse of the photo, and feel the walls
Fall away, fall into dust beneath my feet-
Where earth and man doth meet.
That was till the dark clouds came,
When I found that people often change.
That those we trust oft are our enemy.
When those who chain us, once set us free.
In the midst of the storm, the photo stood,
Daring questions of whoever would.
The symbol of eternal hope,
Something on which I could grab hold.
But hope without help, eventually dies,
And the photo was tucked away with all my files.
One by one, the pictures of you were ripped up
Till there was none of you to remind me of.
But this one photo, hidden away amidst other mail
The one last tangible memory of a fairytale.
Twas today I took hold of its corners,
And watched it tear, till your face was just a blur.
Goodbye to all your lies-
The mask behind which you hide.
Watch the shredded pieces fall in the bin,
Watching as a new life begins.

joses tirtabudi

Truth Don'T Hide

In the name of `Truth', you blasted something beautiful and delicate
Left devastation and destruction in your wake.
To defend your `truth', you hide it, because it fell apart
When seen in the light of reason. I guess the fall was too hard.
And so to cover up, the gaping hole in your defence
You took it out on me, and went on a hit and run offence.
Like a coward, striking a man who comes in peace,
If only you knew all the things I kept within.
Oft the Truth is more simple and basic than we make it.
Yet man's just gotta go make it so damn complicated.
Created yourself an illusion, lead into delusion.
In your one-way state-of-mind is absolute confusion.
The greatest allies suddenly became enemies
And you found yourself exposed by your lies.
If you could only see how open you really are.
And how easy it would be for me to tear you apart.
Even as you nip and bark, I hold back, wanting to let loose
The firepower I know I contain but don't cause I choose.
It's not the degree you have, the letters after your name.
The little curl of a pig's tail, the illusioned fame, that makes you a greater man.
It's the ability to stand tall and say, "I was wrong."
Shut up and stop singing the victim's wolf-cry song.
Age don't mean nothing, except that you never really grew up inside-
That you're so high and mighty, blinded by your silly pride.
Call it what it is, but shielding your truth from exposure don't prove nothing
Except that your truth can't stand up to anything.
I guess that makes it a lie- call it what you will.
But the day comes you won't be able to hide, no matter how you mingle.
Real truth don't hide behind lame excuses that can't even lift-off.
Real truth don't walk around like a stuck-up toff.
Real truth has open eyes, it takes the hits without hiding.
Real truth keeps standing even when everything's falling.
Real truth is not affected by the opinions of all those around.
Even if none believed it: real truth can't be disowned.
It's never hidden under a bushel, afraid of getting holes shot in it,
Because it's the most powerful, offensive thing that ever lived.
You say that you've got the truth and I'm living a lie,
Then tell me why: cause truth don't hide!

joses tirtabudi

Under The Bridge

I'm sorry - for so many things that you don't understand

I'm sorry that I failed at being a better man.

I'm sorry I didn't protect you like I should've

I would go and try this all again if I could.

But it's all gone like water under a bridge

It's the end of this road so it seems

Just have to soldier on, take the lessons I learnt

Maybe someone will one day dull the hurt

Maybe next time I'll have to play this again

Or maybe they'll be the one who helps me stand

I don't know which I want more

To be the tower - the heroic prince in war

Or a battered helpless raft adrift

Rescued by passing cruise ship

It feels like this time I was both parts

And somehow I lost your heart

I kick myself for what it became

But if I replayed, would it really change?

Is it just me, or was this destiny?

Was it you, was it me, or was it we?

Only you know your side

And only I can see my fight

I live surrounded by magnificent defeats

And treasure tiny victories

If there's one thing, I'm going to do it tonight.

It's to say, "I'm sorry." I wasn't right.

Somewhere somehow, you failed too

But this here is about me, not you.

So I'm sorry. So very sorry.

Because this feels like an empty apology.

I can't fix it - can't make it right.

Not because I didn't: God knows I tried

And while it feels like it's all me - God knows why

He's watched every dry tear I've cried.

I mean this from the deepest part of me

I'm sorry. I wish there was a remedy.

joses tirtabudi

Unqualified

I wasn't trained for this -
Just a amateur novice.
An untrained man
With a weapon in his hand
No books to teach me
Just a battlefield where I bleed
Stuttering stammering lips
The crowd reckons this is it!
I pick up the armour, I throw it down
I ain't qualified - just a circus clown
Hillbilly of the backwoods
They could've sworn I'm backwards.
Untrained hands gone hitting
Them critics on the sidelines spittin'
The cowards of the frontline cower
Them be tried, trained, professor cowards
In their armour - here because of skill
I'm just a boy here `cause of divine will.
They are telling me to stand down
All the while the enemy's on high ground.
Like let's put up this red tape
While hearts break.
Just how much can we take?
To save the world from our mistakes.
Sit down shut up -
You're done boy, give up.
Unqualified, uncertified.
Ain't nothing on your resume to get by.
But no one's here, no one's there
The challenge is up and no one dares
The experts have done the math
Two times two is four - double back
One with God will chase a thousand
So one plus God - tis the last stand
I take the tools of my trade
Unqualified is what they say
Here's to protect sheep
But you're here to giants beat
Wrong tools, wrong trade -

Back down before it's too late.
I walk out there - unqualified
Against the enemy who's certified.
What I have - I use
Tis a matchstick lights the fuse
My God doesn't need qualified to get through
Just a broken willing vessel to be used.
I killed that giant - loped off his head.
The enemy's army melted at the sight of him dead
Unqualified! they screamed.
Maybe that's why God picked me.
Because while they balked
I walked.
And as they stood and did nothing wrought
I stood and fought.
Through the life of the unqualified
Will the Almighty be glorified
In the hall of fame I now abide -
Unqualified - uncertified.

joses tirtabudi

Unsheathe Your Swords

Before the enemy's army they stood.
Men of every walk - doctors, teachers, and cutters of wood.
Laying down apathy, taking up the war. Here they stood.

The parapets tower high above the weary men.
These few be but the remnant of thousands slain.
A band of pale, death-ridden, burnt-out men.

Their rusty armour creaks as they march.
'Form ranks! Form ranks!' the commander barks.
The strong carry their fellowmen as they march.

Over the mountains, through the valleys tis a band fourscore.
Last survivors of the 10th legion whose emblem they bore.
They crest the hill to battle - battle-hardened fourscore.

Down in the valley, the army of hellfire awaits.
They the hunters, the fourscore the prey.
The javelins and spears quiver as the army of hell waits.

The thunder of horses greet the fourscore's ears.
The clash of two-edged steel strikes out chimes of fear,
The shields and bucklers clash, arrows sing death's song in their ears.

The ground trembles as the trolls and goblins come forth,
Like the sand of the sea and the stars in the sky above.
The fourscore form ranks and stand forth.

Fire! The catapults let loose. Wardogs strain their chains and howl.
Comes forward the fourscore's captain, dons his cowl.
On this day shall the families of many howl.

As the tumult rises, it shakes the earth where they assemble.
The fourscore feel their knees shake and tremble.
They watch as the enemy's elite forces assemble.

Hordes of arrows rain from the sky, striking down.
Fourscore men march forward as the cavalry shakes the ground.
The clouds gather, and heaven's tears of mourning fall down.

The blood courses through their nostrils.
Fight till they die, but surrender they never will.
The smell of blood fills their flaring nostrils.

'Stand to! ' Calls their captain. He grips his sword.
The enemy comes a stone's throw away. 'Surrender or die! ' calls the army's
lord.
Turns the captain to his men: 'Unsheathe your swords! ! '

He draws his sword, let's loose a roar,
Charges towards the enemy's core.
'Let blood spill! ' His fourscore unsheathe their swords.

The steel of well-honed instruments splits the battlefield
As fourscore warriors charge into the centre, death's hand they wield.
Into the thick they drive - they create a blood-stained battlefield.

Unsheathed swords slash all around,
Till buried beneath darkness that surrounds.
The captain stands tall once more, then is compassed round.

joses tirtabudi

Victors

Tis not the strongest who shall prevail.

Tis not a star-stuck lover's eyes.

Tis not he who roareth the loudest,

Who taketh the victor's prize.

It's not how fast thou runneth, that maketh thee

the winner - a victorious man.

It's not how skilled thou art,

That will give thee the upper hand.

It's not how 'advanced' in technology thou art,

That will determine how battles are fought and won.

Numerical superiority wilt never ensure

That thou wilt be the overcoming one.

Tis not the damage thou canst hand out,

But rather the damage that thou canst take.

Tis not about the weight thou carry

But rather at what point thou wilt break.

Real victory comes with blood and tears,
The sweat from thy brow, the breath of thy lungs.
Driven by thy will and thy passion, the fighting man,
Vincible - fighting to the very end

So thou wouldst be a victor? Hast thou got what it takes?
You've dabbled in the pot, now join the high-stakes.
Will you join the legions of unnamed faces, who we shall never know?
Through the ancient halls of history, those who God only knows.
Unheard, unseen, unknown men and women who were real victors
Their blood, sweat, and tears bearing witness.
Those who God only knows?

Place one foot after the other, and start walking.
And as you feel your spirit soar, start running.
When the giants knock you down, keep crawling.
Onwards, forever forwards, never turn 'round.
Swallow up the fear that holds you down.
Cut the ropes, blow up the bridges, burn the boats to the ground.

Take on your greatest enemy - yourself!

Turn weakness into strength, turn the mountain upon itself,

Dare to face the ghosts of the past, no matter how painful they felt.

Let your spirit rise and take over

Never back down, never!

What we do here will echo forever.

You've dabbled in the pot, now join the highstakes,

Play against yourself to escape the hell that awaits!

Fight till the end, you will, a victor be made.

joses tirtabudi

Walk Through The Rain

Walk over the mountains.
Walk through the valleys.
Walk in the sun.
Walk in the rain.

As clouds gather,
And the sun is hidden.
When thunder clouds begin to form-
Walk, walk on through the rain.

As the clouds unleash their fury,
Keep on walking, where all can see.
That you have no fear of the rain!
Keep walking, keep walking in the rain.

As the wind blows, and cuts into the skin.
Let roar that we keep walking till we in victory cease.
Amidst the puddles, keep walking, as the heavens pour,
Keep walking through the rain, one day it will clear.
But until then, keep walking. Just keep walking.

joses tirtabudi

We Run

Never quit, never say die,
Never from adversity shy.
We swallow fear, and let courage out,
Pulling down the walls, facing the doubt.
Enough hiding, if we die, may we die so,
That from our example, will a fire grow!
And though we get battered down,
You'll never keep us on the ground
We've closed our eyes, drawn our sword.
We make our stand here, whether you like it or not.
We stop walking - we run.
Not away from, but rather towards,
The taunting foes, the barbarian hordes.
We stop walking - we run.
GZ

joses tirtabudi

Weary

Mumma? I'm tired of being grown
So over this feeling of being alone.
Can I come inside now?
I'm tired of being thrown about.
Can I play with my lego?
Shut out all the voices that say no?
Can I take refuge again?
It's not that fun being a man.
All I want - is to hold a girl's hand
Know that I'm loved again.
Play in the sun with my friends
Not fear that I'll end up dead
I just want to fall asleep
Run away in my dreams
Except that they've become nightmares
And when I awake - they're still there.
Mumma, I'm weary. Sing me to sleep tonight.
Tell me it's all going to be alright.

joses tirtabudi

What Did I

Did I not try hard enough?
Or should I have quit?
Didn't I have enough love?
Didn't I your expectations meet?

-

Should I have spent more or less?
Should I have given more out?
Did I not give out my best?
Did I not hold on in the seas of doubt?

-

Did I not stand on my conviction?
Did I not try to meet you halfway?
Instead I feel I was served eviction
On a cold, miserable day.

-

What was so abhorrent
That we're nothing but friends?
I don't play pointless feints.
I can't see any point in this then

-

You knew the how and why
I don't think it was ever a mystery
But I'm hung up here to dry
At times I wonder why I try.

-

I have never held on so long
Neither dived so deep.
Yet it's like everything's gone wrong.
What'd I miss?

-

Couldn't you feel it too?
That invisible current -
Electric sparks that flew?
Or was it lost in cold judgement?

-

Was I the only one who had on a mask?
Was giving some love back
Far too much to ask?
Now I'm caught between myths and facts.

-

Was I not moldable? What'd I miss?
Didn't you feel for me?
Put out my misery! Tell me please!
You have the key that'll set me free.

-

I don't know if I should call this
A rotten waste of time
Because at times it was bliss
But then I hit a landmine

-

So tell me, what did I wrong?
How did I mess up?
I've been waiting so long.
And I think my time is up.

-

Let me get this off my chest
It's been here for so long
And this seems such a mess
What did I wrong?

-

From this churning
Dark whirlwind inside -
Where ruined dreams are burning
Hear me cry -

joses tirtabudi

What We Were

On the cabinets, on the tables, pinned on the wall.
Precious memories, pictures of us all.
Something fragile, a beauty so rare.
A new day dawning that we shared.
Take my hand and show me something I never seen.
Kiss me and send me higher than I ever been.
Cry tears of joy cause i'm so high.
Like fireworks on the fourth of July.
Two opposing forces collide and connect
Two crooked curves making each other straight.
Two astronauts floating in different worlds
When someone shut down the oxygen and i lost you girl.
Now we became tragic also-has-beens,
Suffering radiation fallout wondering what happened.
Blaming those around for setting off the bomb,
But honestly, it was an inside job.
Still can't get over what we really were-
Two flawed people trying to make the real deal.
Our greenbacks were counterfeit.
Couldn't make enough from it.
A bushfire fading like fireworks in the sky.
The higher you go the faster down you fly.
We were a crash landing, hundreds of miles apart.
Each walking off with part of the others heart.
A case of love bipolar – a serious commitment disorder-
Over-attached, puppy love, but it was a tall order.
Two lovebirds met a shotgun.
Both got blown up and then there was none.

joses tirtabudi

What You Never Knew

I first remember you from way back, when I was just a kid. You stopped your life and reached down to spend time with me.

I guess I'm getting rather old now, as I look back and wistfully wish. Wish that things would go back to how they use to be.

Cause you ain't there no more, to spend some time with me, find something for me to do, walk beside me, catch me when I fall.

Now I find that I'm all alone in a cold cruel world, faltering, running scared. I'm tired of running, I don't want to run no more.

Now I think I've found what you felt. The loneliness, the desolation, the desire to belong: the longing for someone who adores everything you do.

Well that was me, I followed you round. My little eyes watched your every move. You were my idol, but you never knew, that I was following you.

I would be your slave, your servant, whatever you bid. Who cares, as long as I got to be your accomplice.

Come the good times, yeah, come the trouble, I'll be there, anything just to get on your 'good friend's list.

I guess I'll never really know, if you knew I was watching, or if you were ignorant. But sometimes I wish that I knew, cause ignorance ain't always bliss.

If only you knew, how each morning, I stared into the mist, waiting for you to appear, but after so long, it's all boiled down to this.

What you never knew, is I loved you with every fiber and being of my heart. If there ever was a thing as the perfect devotee, that was me. Nothing could stop me.

What you never knew, is that I would move heaven and earth to stay close, but you let the mountains and giants make you flee.

As time passed, things got in my way. You let them cloud your vision, I didn't clear them out fast enough. Don't really know how it all collapsed.

Maybe I wasn't hard enough. Maybe I was too caring. Maybe I should have been more point-on. Maybe I should have followed my heart, but now it's crashed.

What you never knew, is that I didn't care what inflicted you, because I would walk through hell, just to carry through.

What you never knew, is that all I really cared about was you.

Story behind the poem:

There are so many things that we 'never knew'. Perhaps if we actually took the time, we might be able to discover some of those things.: D

GZ

joses tirtabudi

Who Am I

In the bottom of a stream;
In water so pure and clean —
I live, an animal so strange,
Sensitive to every little change.
Just like a duck, I have webbed feet,
But I do not eat a bit of wheat.
I live in a long, dark hole,
But I am nowhere near a mole.
Every so often an egg I may lay,
But I do not fly, night or day.
I even have short, brown fur;
Just like a slinking cur.
When I go out at will,
I find my way with my bill.
My name rhymes with octopus.
I am a platypus;
And God made me so.

joses tirtabudi

Who I Am

You don't like my hair,
You don't like my dress.
You think I'm wrong;
That you know best.

Think you know better.
Think you got it all.
And right now,
My back's against the wall.

You say I should be here;
But I really should be there.
Come to think of it now,
I should be nowhere.

You say how I should live:
What, when, where, how.
But I'm telling you,
Back off right now.

I was made to praise God,
To live, love, and be free.
God made me:
He made me to be me.

Twasn't to be,
Chasing the stars.
Twasn't to be,
Who you are.

I was made to be me,
With none other alike.
So take a hint
And take a hike.

Made to praise,
Made to live,
Made to love,
Made to give.

Made like no other,
Made by the great I AM.
Just a unique worm,
That's who I am.

So take a deep breath and swallow...
This is who I am.

joses tirtabudi

Wisp Away

I had this beautiful dream just the other night.

This amazing apparition came floating into sight-
Gently floating blonde brown hair curling in the wind
Framing the ravishing beauty that had me capitulating.
Blue eyes - the never-ending kind - mesmerise me in time
They see right through every word and action of mine.
That small tells me that you ain't one to mess
Your lips tell me, 'Hey little boy, welcome to your biggest test.'
Those red lips - they taunt and tease. Close but not quite.
Almost there but not quite. I wanna curl up and cry.
They smile at me and I can't help but respond.
I smile back and suddenly all my doubts are gone.
You say, 'you've got a big smile today! '
I don't tell you why, cause I'm scared you'll wisp away.

joses tirtabudi

With My Heart

The dawn of another morning
The dawn of an old longing
Long for your company

I once was passion on fire
But now a gun for hire
Cause something came tween you and me

I loved you with all I had
But you threw it all back
Threw it back in my face

But if you ever need somewhere
Somewhere where you needn't fear
You can come to my place

You can tear me up in pieces
Lay them out in the street
Each one would cry, every part

I don't care what you have done
You will always be the one
I love with my heart

I know that is stupid
After all that you did
But my heart wont let go

My head tells me to walk away
But my heart wants you to stay
Cause it loves you so

Tween my head and heart
They are worlds apart
But I know where I'll start

In spite of the strife and pain
I'll keep on though no gain
I'll love you with my heart

If one day you get broken
Please remember what I've spoken
Wherever you might be at

My arms are still open
To welcome you home
Cause I love you with my heart.

joses tirtabudi

Wretched Man

Sacked and dumped, by someone I treasured -
Went looking for something, someone better.
Got in so much trouble, got tossed about.
All my innocence and trust replaced with fear and doubt.
Then came the day that I met you
Deep down inside, I just knew,
That you were something better, something rare
From some mythical land a princess fair.
So pure and white, you make feel so small.
When on the scales I don't feel worth of you at all.
Like Wall-E reaching out for Eva
I really ain't fit for you either.
Like a peasant trying to win a queen
There's days I cry, cause it's hopeless so it seems.
At first I sat on the edge but now I've jumped in.
In the deep blue end I've discovered that I can't really swim.
But with something this precious you just can't walk away.
So I'm here trying and trying every day.
I'm just a wretched man, shipwrecked in these stormy seas
But I'm here trying to live it up, so you will take me.
I'm getting tired of all this masquerading
For all my efforts, I'm really just pretending
Cause I'm afraid that you'll walk away - I don't wanna lose this
Jewel is so rare and precious.
I'll give you all my love, till there's nothing left
Watch and protect you even if means my death.
Let me be clear, I'm not friend for fair weather,
And when I say, 'I do' I mean forever.
I guess all that's left to be asked,
Is can you love me with all my flaws and scars?
I can't cover up the wreck that I really am.
But I swear that I'll do my best to be the best that I can!
Just wishing, hoping, that you will love me as I am.
Cause you're an angel an' I'm a wretched man!

joses tirtabudi

Year Of Jubilee

On a hill, crucified to a tree,
Jesus of Nazareth, dying here.
The Messiah sent to save us,
The omnipotent Lord Jesus.

From heaven itself, to save humanity
As they plunge into a Christ-less eternity.
To set free those held captive
To break the bonds of the dying so they can live.

It's the year of the Jubilee, where we are given what we lost,
Where we regain what had an infinite cost.
Jesus proclaimed a perpetual Jubilee, for all who would come in,
A chance to regain Paradise lost, an entry to Heaven.

And so as his body bled dry, and his heart broke,
A new dawn now arose!
The Jubilee was about to arrive,
And in the darkness, shone a great light

It is finished, he cried,
As he bowed his head and died.
'This is the year of the Jubilee,
This is the year that I set you free.'

This is the year of the Jubilee!
Jesus proclaimed the acceptable year, where we are now free.
Blow the horns, break the bonds, the fetters, the chains,
Shake off the dust, ye skeletons, and live again!

joses tirtabudi

You Could'Ve

I know you would've if you could've.
Saved yourself but couldn't have.
You were so young and tender
So beautiful - but then you were a pretender.
I don't know where it came from
This jagged scar that brought you down.
But I know it was there, because I saw it
And you gave it to me with a left hook hit.
I never saw you struggle, but I saw you slip away.
Each time you disappeared - a month or a day.
I watched as you tried to survive
All the things you tried in order to revive.
And with due course, they fell like starships burning
Because this hellish wound had set in.
That's when you grabbed hold of me
A last attempt to cure the scar that tormented you agonizingly.
But we were falling calling mayday.
We ran out of time and it was payday.
A smoldering wreck and inexperience brings disaster.
Forget these childhood stories of happy ever after.
You disappeared - and this time you weren't coming back.
Gone off on a one-way fast track
You were hurt, so you passed it on.
Your vicious scar will never be gone.
Oh why didn't you tell me what was really inside?
Tell me of the demons you fight?
You never could do it on your own
Didn't mean you needed to drown alone.
Been to a few funerals for people who are dead.
Felt sad, but I ain't cried yet.
But for you, I did fountains cry
For your lost soul, those you scarred and all your little lies.
I could've saved you, but I was just a boy
I was fresh from training camp where all I had were toys.
I could've saved you - I didn't.
A day doesn't pass where I wish I could re-live it.
So now I walk battered and scarred.
Vowing I won't do the same and tear others apart.
So if you see me struggling, or you see me slip away

Please grab me and ask, Am I okay?
Tell me what you see - tell me of your fears
The little things that whisper in our ears.
You would've if you could've.
Set yourself free but you couldn't.

joses tirtabudi

You Love Me

You said you love me
But did you really?
Cause when I close the door
It feels so eerie!

I know they tell you lies
Don't let them make an inception
Of something that isn't true.
I don't love you is a misconception.

Don't read between the lines
That never didst exist
I'm falling in love with you
And that is it.

When you don't hear from me
And you think I forgot
Truth be told -
I'm just trying to juggle a lot.

And if at times I make things
So hard, and you think, "whatever!"
Please try to understand
I just want us to last forever

If I step on your toes
Please let me know -
Cause I don't, didn't, never meant to
And I love you so.

Maybe my questions at times
Pry and try to find what you hide
That's cause I'm awkward
And don't know how to confide

I don't know where or how to begin
Since Friday I've been falling
Don't want to lose this thing
But I have no idea how to stay in

I just wish you could see all
My many and bleeding scars
Wish you could read my heart
Find out who we really are

Just fall and trust that I'll
Catch you on your way down
There's nothing more I can say -
I won't let you hit the ground

Open up, step out, challenge me
Ask me, tell me, all those little things
Your dreams, your flaws and fears
Shooting stars and dreams of angel's wings

Is this just a passing whim?
Or is it really love? Because I'm in
I want to do my best for you
And I'd rather not sink but swim

Do you really love me?
Can you trust my word?
Or is this all just a pretence
Like the clothes you wear to church?

You said you love me -
But did you really mean it?
Because I've never been here
And honestly, I'm scared a bit

joses tirtabudi

Your Little Boy

Mother, your little boy is not coming home
He's lying out in some muddy field, all alone.
Frostbite fingers falling off -
Sacrificed for the lapels of the old toffs.
Tears freezing etched rivers on
His cheeks that the sun once smiled on.
Those neat clothes you last saw him in
They now in tatters not fit for the bin.
And that family blood spills onto the earth
And we'll never be able to measure it's worth.
Mother, your little boy, he's feeling cold
These weary legs are getting old
His breath is become ragged
And those arms sag
Can't somebody save him?
From the raging dragon?
Sweet angels with their halos
Their tears like them be so lows
Your little boy, he ain't coming home
His bones lie in a field all alone
He's been lost and forgotten
Lying where the feet of thousands have trodden
Some resounding insignificance
In the chase of magnificence.
Your little boy, you won't hear him no more
He never returned from the war
You'll never hug him again
Never have him hold your hand
You'll never see his family to be
They died with him in the LZ
He won't hold your hand as you take your last breath
Never give you the gifts he gets
You'll never hear his voice again
Things will never be the same
Your little boy, Mother, he's cold.
Those weary eyes, they're about to close.

joses tirtabudi

You'Re There

Saw you again tonight.
Come to think of it, ain't seen you for quite some time.
I don't really know what others think,
Whether you're beautiful or not - whether you need a shrink.
Don't know, don't care,
Cause I'm here and you're there.
You know, it really bothers me, that I don't know,
What you feel about me, what you think when you're alone.
But I must be honest, I love you, and feel the sparks,
And there are so many times I just wanna give you a hug.
Not cause I'm infatuated, far be it. Not with some Hollywood-ingrained meaning,
Don't know what it's called, perhaps the big-brother-you-never-had feeling.
Just want to wrap my arms around you, know that you care,
But I'm standing here, and you're standing there.
I guess I wish that I knew what goes through your mind,
How feelings, boundaries, and lines are defined.
I wish I knew how you felt, if you wished someone would just give you some
love,
Wanting nothing in return, just knowing they're accepted is enough.
Never looking for something in return, just wanting you to know they cared,
That they still think of you, when you ain't there.
I know, that people put these assumptions, on such actions,
And to cross the lines often meets with misfortunes.
I don't really want to be romantic, not just yet,
But I want to leave you something, to give you a smile when you hop into bed.
Maybe break you free from the chains that hold you from expressing,
The love I believe so many humans are repressing.
A love that gives so much for so little. A love that can be for anyone,
A love that belongs only to the daring ones.
I push my feeling aside, shake your hand, maybe one day, I'll call my dare,
But tonight, I'm here and you're there
With a distance between, I wish didn't exist,
Stuck in the mire of this growing desire.
To give you a kiss, and tell you, how special, you really is.

joses tirtabudi