

Poetry Series

Sandra jacks
- poems -

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Sandra jacks(1991)

I know I wont become famous for my poems, and I know no one will probably ever read this biography, however I've decided to do a short figment of my life.I'm christian now, but not always was. When i was younger I was stupid, and hurt by life a lot, so I became suicidal, and drank and...was careless of myself.I wish I knew then what I know ys here I am, alive and just going through life, I've come to realize that lately I've been in a kind of trance where I feel stuck and this is all life has to offer, So I chose to control my own future now, this world no longer has rights to me and making me hopeless, This is my dream and I chose where to go from here.

2nd My Sure But Solemn Vow

There's a piece in my heart,
that's just waiting to find you,
and it smiles,
and it waits,
only for you.

And i can see you now standing on top of that rooftop,
and i can hear your voice,
speaking so boldly into my heart,
and i know,
that you'll be there,
when sun does not shine,
when the tears become refined,
and the light,
makes me blind,
i see you.

And the peace is overcoming me right now,
this is my sure,
but solemn vow to you,
i will only bow to you,
no one else but you,
can't you see.
can't you believe in me.

Because im standing on this rooftop,
up so high,
i feel like i can touch the sky,
in just a moment i might,
fly away so come back to me,
like i know you will.

This is my sure but solemn vow,
to you,
i will only bow,
to you....

Sandra jacks

3rd Driving Off The Cliff That Day

I heard the revving of the engine like it was the last day of my life,
if id of known any better,
could've sworn i wanted to die,
but not to my surprise,
you jumped right in,
when my hope was dead and gone,
in the split second from the time you got there,
i knew it wouldn't be long....

The day i almost died,
the day ill never forget,
the day you set me free,
from everything i knew id die too soon to regret.

The day i almost died,
the day you taught me how,
to live my life in joy,
other then,
in the deepest vow,
to myself,
myself.

Sandra jacks

A Blank Space, Where A Father Should Be.

I never quite knew you,
all i know is,
I'll wake up one day,
and you'll be dead.

I'll never quite know you,
It's just bothers me to think,
I'll get a letter in the mail,
with my moms name on it,
and then I'll...
go to your funeral.

I've never quite known you,
I just hate it that,
when i look in the casket,
I'll see the,
man,
I never knew...

Sandra jacks

A Length

There is a gap..
no...a distance...
a distance between me and who I expect to become,
a lapse in time,
where I lost,
when I should have won,
where I punched,
when I should have run,
a distance,
a gap,
a lapse,
a smack,
a jump,
a scream,
a loss,
what seems,
like a dream.

Sandra jacks

A Lost Dog.

I sat all alone,
on the street where you once lived,
I saw my own reflection,
in your you window pain,
it hurts to think I lost you,
but you were never there to gain.....

I felt the hurt I felt before,
not much different than a lure,
and you sent me to my grave,
and here I am today,
alone with my own ways,
you are far,
your distance has no length,
I feel the horrid strain,
of looking for you again,
like a dog..... with no friend.....

Blocked up in my own mind,
transformed me into a mime,
and left me speechless as I am now,
using my hands to scream and shout! ,
you thought you had me and you did,
My mistake was that you lived...

Here I am again,
sitting on the street of my old friend.....

Sandra jacks

A Mess.

This mess of a life,
what have I gotten myself into,
like I always do,
and continue,
it's like I'm scared to trust at all,
don't go there,
I wont talk big,
only small,
sail away on my own little boat,
hitch hike to a place,
where no one knows my face,
where no one needs to see me for who I am,
or What I am,
either way....
but not today,
no and not in this way,
but please all I ask is,
just don't stray too far,
too long or too hard,
I may need you some time soon,
who knows though,
Not I and not you.

Sandra jacks

A Poem To My Love

There is beauty,
in every thing,
It is all that I see,
and when it comes to you,
Darlin',
well let's just say,
you're all that i need,
and when i look up at you,
i see whats new,
because your amazing,
just to sum it up,
in my way.....

Just saying,
I love you,
without the bees or the birds,
I'd rather love you,
then breathe,
or have words
I walked down the street,
and i kicked up the dirt,
what i mean is,
not quite what im saying,
but,
I think you get what i mean,
I might seem a little funny but,
Just what im saying
is that,
your the most amazing thing,
that I've ever seen.

I'd like to think,
this doesn't bother you,
as much it will,
but every time I'm around you,
i get this intense thrill,
so while I'm standing here,
i might as well say,
just making sure,

i don't get in my way,
You are as far,
from me as the stars,
up in space,
i cannot have you,
but what i can truly say is.

There is a part of me,
in this glass jar,
ill give it to you,
even though your so far,
give it a kiss,
and send it a way,
because i will always love you,
that's all i have to say.

Sandra jacks

A Thing Or Two

And if i know a thing or two,
about a thing or two,
then i know a little more,
then i did before,
mostly about you,
and i think i can figure,
a thing or two,
can come out of this mess,
so let me share a thing or two,
this i do suggest.

Sandra jacks

A Twister Of Words

I am not a poet,
I am a twister of words,
I can turn things like trees,
Into monstrous kill..ers.....
I can take things like secrets,
And reveal them in fact,
I can remove you from the system,
Taking you on a journey....not a path

I can fly you to high places,
And take you far down below...
We can go on an adventure,
That will change you, alone.

But what you don't see are the strings that I dangle above your head,
They pull your emotions around and around,
In a whirlwind of frustration,
just keeps pulling you down....

The best part of it all,
Is that I know exactly what I'm doing,
I'm playing a game where I'm always winning,
And your always losing,
Because at the end of my very twisted tale,
I leave you alone,
Violated,
And headed straight towards.....

As empty as it sounds,
And as sick as it feels,
The blood on my hands has no evidence to conceal,
Because in all matter of fact,
I've just placed it in your mind,
Where it cannot be acted upon,
Nor can it be defined.

Sandra jacks

Able To See

There. Is. Something.
Different going on,
i cant quite spot it,
with my eyes.

There is. Something.
Special happening,
beneath the veil,
of distant lies.

Because of the difference,
i wait patiently,
Because of how special it is,
I'm learning more about me.

Because of the curtains,
that are,
slowly,
opening,
I look with opened eyes,
so much more able,
to see.

Sandra jacks

Am I?

Am I the Only one...

who wonders..These Things?

Am I the Only one?

I wonder....

Sandra jacks

And I Think...And I Wonder

The moon it grows bright as the sky turns to night,
and the stars,
they grow stunningly dim....
and i walk,
and i wonder....
is it life...
with no plunder,
and i think,
that I'm on the brink,
if something big here,
yeah something very big here.....

The moon it grows bright as the sky turns to night,
and the stars,
they grow stunningly....
dim,
and i walk,
and i wonder,
and i think,
i hear thunder,
the lightening flashes,
on this world so cold,
my people are growing old..

The moon it grows bright as the sky turns to night
and the stars,
they grow stunningly,
dim,
and I think,
and i wonder,
and my people,
fall through thunder,
and the sky knows,
just what it's doing,
and the tempest is growing,
oh yes,
it's growing.

Sandra jacks

And If You've Ever Stared Directly Into The Sun.

I've seen....
the darkest place,
i've ever seen.

And i've seen the lightest place,
I've ever seen.

And if you stare directly into to the sun,
it's no comparing,
to the light,
I've known,
and if you bury yourself in the blackest of pits,
it's no comparison,
to the darkness,
i was in.

Being blinded,
wasn't even close to the dark or the light,
being blinded,
when in such a dark place,
sounded rather nice.

So if you've ever stared directly into the sun,
remember what i've told you about this,
comparison,
and know that there's a way,
for you to see,
this light,
and know that there's,
for your eyes,
to turn bright.

because when you are hiding,
and there's no,
way out,
your time is spent dividing,
your life span,
by twelve,
the calculation don't quite come out,

really how you thought they would....
but the fact of the matter,
is that you're just,
misunderstood.

Sandra jacks

And So It Will Be.

And so it will be,
and so it has become,
that the heart of mine,
is a stone of the past,
and stone turned to glass,
in the future,
and the glass is shattered,
and so it is,
that i have become broken,
i am shattered glass,
so it is,
the future.

Sandra jacks

Babbling Brains.

I'm Hoping to only disorient you,
Opting out of the typical proportionate you,
Knowing this is only exclusive to,
The underdog of history is missing you,
Consideration is lacked in description to,
The analytical reality of describing too....

Underestimation of contemplation knowing what I do,
Simplification is revelation to those fortunate few,
In the midsts of the chaotic verbiage used,
May find justification in the prospective view,
Discriminatory action may be used,
Under forced supervision, discipline, of the crew.

In the same instance discerning,
Description Contemplate in a viable view,
Defining realigning equilibriums mass index,
To the balanced logical outcome,
Lack of wiring in the brains outcome,
Sudden realization nonsensical error of the system,
A few unattached cables,
And you missed 'em.

Sandra jacks

Battle Within.

Because
the greater the battle,
the greater the victory,
I will stay and war,
I will stay and battle,
my combat boots are on,
my sword is sharpened,
this is,
not for my own sake,
but for the sake of the many,
the lost and broken,
God is real,
and He sees you,
and He loves you,
you are worth more than you know,
more than my life,
more than your life,
He is for you,
not against you.

Sandra jacks

Beauty.

What is beauty,
but a word to an end,
does it describe oneself,
so,
discreetly.

Does it prove a point,
securing the ideals,
of someone who,
pictures things,
neatly.

Does it mean,
all that much,
when we feel,
we've lost touch,
in this world,
that does end,
so,
completely.

And in what way,
is it important to the day,
we find our love,
our life,
our freedom.

Does the word lose it's measure,
when you've found a,
not-so-pretty,
treasure,
that you keep in your pocket,
all the time.

Is the word,
so important,
that it deserves it's own holiday,
and song with a rhythm,
and a rhyme.

What is beauty,
but a word,
in the end,
with no solitude,
or rights,
or freedom,
it's sits on a shelf,
alone with its,
narcissistic self,
and does die,
in due time.

Sandra jacks

Because I Have Agape Love

Here is where i,
lie my broken heart,
d... o... w... n,
forgive me my,
trespasses,
im sorry for what i've,
d...o...n...e.,
i'll stop,
whenever,
you,
ask,
for i am a heart,
of great love,
but i will not take,
what was yours,
f...i...r...s...t,
despite my want,
i will give you,
anything you ask,
because i have great,
l...o...v...e...
and as for the truth
i choose not to...lie,
forgive me,
my trespasses,
so i might not cry,
forgive me my lies,
so i may breathe again,
and then you might see,
that i am me,
a...g...a...i...n...

Sandra jacks

Because You Are All I Need.

I need you now,
more than the breath of life in me,
I'd rather have you,
because I know in you I'm free,
and I won't breathe another breath,
until you're here with me,
and you haven't left my side yet,
so I still do breathe,
and know I know that you're here,
although it still is hard,
but you're my life,
your every single part!

So I choose you,
you really are amazing,
and I want you,
your breath is truly phasing,
and what you give me,
is life eternally,
how can I repay you,
because you are all I need.

Sandra Jacks

Because You Told Me...

Because you told me something,
very secret,
about yourself,
i can no longer love you,
like I did,
because you were opened,
i didn't even have to knock on your life's door,
but now i can never do things,
that i once though,
i would,
because you shared a story,
of your distant past,
i related it to someone,
when i saw him last,
and i don't want to know it,
not at all,
because of the story,
that i never saw.

Sandra jacks

Before.

Exactly what do you e x p e c t..... from me,
every((Is it)) thing?
because ifitis,
I can only GIVE you,
less then that,
of what you wish,
less of precision,
on the least sharp list and i,
i can't give you much,
com par ed to,
what you're asking for,
Unless you mean less,
then what you asked of,

B e F o R e

Sandra jacks

Behind The Mask

Who is the person,
behind this mask,
its probably a question,
i shouldn't ask,
if i were to get a true answer,
the REAL true answer,
with nothing sugar coated,
no hidden agenda,
the answer would be something,
i..... wouldn't want to hear,
Well enough of these games,
i only want the truth,
i want the only answer,
thats really true,
because if I'm never told,
then I'll never know...who..i...am...

Sandra jacks

Bleed If You Must.

Who is this person,
that stands so,
boldly,
on a rock of,
determination,
with a foundation,
of will power.

Who am I,
to tell you to stop,
who am I,
to be a consistent rock,
have you gone,
far too far,
for,
far too long.

Your heading into,
a place,
I cannot go,
So stop what your doing,
I not longer pretend!
like I,
do not know.

I will no longer play your games,
of questioning,
who i,
am,
because that is,
between me,
and my God.

You're falling into a big,
gaping hole,
and i can no longer,
recover you,
from the wreck edge,
I am not,

your,
savior,
I will never stop,
loving you,
praying for the best but,
You must learn,
the hard way,
i beg you not to,
you will be damaged,
you will be bleeding,
and in such pain,
as you have never known,
but you will learn,
the hard way,
if you must.

Sandra jacks

Bloop

I'm walking down the hallway,
of MY school,
and everyone knows my name,
it's like they know a person,
who said hi to me once,
because they did my homework for me,
and all of a sudden were friends...
were not,
why does every one have to know my name,
i mean why cant..four people know my name,
that's only four hello's in the morning,
and four goodbyes at night,
but no,
of course not,
i must know everyone and have some intimate bond with them because they
desire attetnion,
I do not want attention,
i do not desire attention, and i do not need attention,
why does everyone give me so much...
it's like the people are sucking the life out of me,
they all know my first,
and last name,
HOW do they know that,
sometimes i even forget thet..
well not really,
but I don't know anyone's name

Sandra jacks

Broken Promise World

I live in a,
broken promise world,
I know all promises must be lies,
otherwise people would,
keep them,
now and again.

I live in a,
broken promise world,
That says one thing,
does another,
doesn't complete,
what i hope it would.
and i put my trust in this,
broken promise world,
but i do not believe in this,
broken place,
i call home.

Oh.....no..... no

You see in my mind,
I'm elsewhere,
flowers,
yellow lilies ponds,
grass,
green,
lake,
bluest crisp waters,
beauty in bugs,
skies of angels eyes and,
calmness,
and a freedom,
unexplainable freedom,
peaceful.

I live in a world,
of broken promises,
but i see a world of,

hope and,
life and,
happiness.

Sandra jacks

Bubbly Bubbly Libby

A soul on fire for something bigger,
eyes searching for something more,
A smile as wide as Texas pride,
But held back by the past,
that's so deep inside.

Libby,
My Libby,
May stray from the pack,
so different and unique,
nothing like what I've seen,
but something just grabs me,
when she walks in the room,
the presence of someone,
whose strong in who she is.

Libby,
My Libby,
the strongest woman i know,
her strength is much deeper,
than muscle or mass,
this strength is high up,
someone of first class,
Truly warm hearted and friendly and true,
dramatic a bit,
but oh well,
boo hoo((sarcastic)) .

Sandra jacks

Burden.

I live in a world of,
Half empty people,
With broken,
Glass jars,
Crashed against tile floors,
Lost amongst the radiant sunset,
I sit awaiting the day,
When I am free.

Trapped in this dark room,
Trapped, within an empty space,
That does not,
And can not exist.

Why is it so difficult,
For me to bear this...
Burden.
In my half empty world,
Full of broken glass.

Sandra jacks

Burial Grounds

Clenched fist,
as the,
petals,
crumble,
to the ground.

Red petals,
on this,
black,
casket,
cloud,
rain filled,
night.

Sandra jacks

But However, Perhaps Not.

An image that has more,
then the meaning that I'm seeing,
something deeper within' its soul,
deeper then what requires,
believing,
and it's curious matter of factly,
when the meaning being portrayed in my mind,
if far different then the artist,
had within his hand,
a work of something deeper then something bland,
possibly exponential value,
a hidden secret withing this...this thing,
but perhaps after all what i see,
is fairly similar to the artists,
thoughts of being,
in the place,
on this rock,
but however,
perhaps not.

Sandra jacks

But However,

An image that has more,
then the meaning that I'm seeing,
something deeper within' its soul,
deeper then what requires,
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is fairly similar to the artists,
thoughts of being,
in the place,
on this rock,
but however,
perhaps not.

Sandra jacks

Care?

So what if they don't care,
what does anybody care anyway,
I'm tired of worrying,
I don't need this right now.

I 'd rather be alone,
with nobody at home,
then to care if they care...again,
Everybody's fake nowadays,
Everybody lies now and again..

So what if i'm ugly?
So what if i'm beautiful?
Like it even matters anyways?
who cares nowadays?

Would you push me down the stairs,
nobody really cares..
anyway..

Sandra jacks

Caught Alone

There is a black place,
in which i stand,
it's cold,
blank and empty,
cruel and unplanned,
It doesn't feel fair,
It doesn't feel right,
i wish i could wish it away,
sweep it under the rug,
if there was a rug,
if i had a wish,
but thats not the case,
there's an emptiness in which i am,
it's cruel and cold,
its completely in my hands.

Sandra jacks

Ch

I never knew how cold i was,
until i felt your grasp,
please tell me one more thing,
before i let this last

I don't quite trust you,
in the least,
but the truth i do plead,
when my eyes,
begin,
to touch your gaze,
i often feel the need,
to be near you,
in the most,
innocent sense,
your eyes search for something more.

In this uneasiness,
i do believe,

i have what you're
looking for.

Sandra jacks

Chances Are

Lock yourself in the darkest room,
hide yourself so they have no use,
block it out and push them away,
during it all destroy what they say

Deny the accusations forced at hand,
try to make them think that you're bland,
shine your sparks in the dark of night,
then dull away at the hint of light.

Play 'now you see me now you don't'
chances are that you really won't
entertain them with forced stories,
make it so they can't not believe

Now you see me now you don't
chances are baby that you wont

Sandra jacks

Cheers To My Teeth

For you,
the pain is,
unbearable,
but you mask it,
with a smile,
for you it is so painful,
you wish to yank yourself,
out of your very life,
however bloody the death may be.
you wish so much,
to grind against,
all that you've ever known,
the pain you'll feel,
will be immense,
but you cannot control,
your movement,
just this time.

You have been exposed,
with a drill to the heart,
and it has been filled,
with something,
you are not,
all of your innards,
have been pulled out,
but you made,
not even a wince,
you did not flinch,
you did not move,
The masked man,
filled you up,
however unpleasant,
you allowed it,
for you could not control, ,
the backbone of your situation,
you were forced to be opened,
and drilled,
and hurt,
but after all the work done on you,

after all the pain,
you guess,
after all,
the masked man knew,
it was worth it,
no matter,
your disdain.

(to my sad little cavity fillinged teeth)

Sandra jacks

Chim Chim, Be Prepared, Mulan-

All the disney,
songs are,
stuck,
in my head.

damn...

Sandra jacks

Chose It Better Move To Best.

I get up,
to stand up,
to move up,
to do it do it do it,
i won't stop,
won't give up,
won't own up,
but I'll do it do it,
I do it,
to move it,
to get up,
to move up,
to be the be the best,
the better the better,
the best the best,
You can't stop me,
from do it,
can't get me,
not to move it,
because it's how,
i chose it chose it,
move it better,
chose it move the best.

Sandra jacks

Circles

There was once a girl,
who wrote a book,
it was about a girl,
who was all alone,
about a girl,
who sought refuge in the darkness,
how the darkness enveloped there girl,
and it became a part of her,
about how the girl lost her mind,
and wrote a book.

Sandra jacks

Control Who?

So you love me,
So you play with my heart,
I'm a victim of tyranny,
You've betrayed me,
You terror when I sleep.

So you overwhelm me,
Control me,
Never ever to leave me,
But we both know....
You only deceive me....

So you love me,
So you mess with my mind,
Coddle me with manipulation,
Pretend it's me...
Thats out of line...which is fine...
You weakener of strength,
Buzzing around my head,
Like a knife.

So you control me,
I'm unprotected, unsafe,
In an instance I see it,
The door...the way...
Youve exhausted me,
I cannot...will not...fight back,
Now it's my eye that black,
And you smile and I...
I do nothing....

Deceiver of man...
It's not I that am coddled...
Alas..it is you...and I know...
Just what to do.

Sandra jacks

Cunning Lion

It should not just take,
any amount of pressure to,
make you pop,
nothing that happens around you,
should effect who you are,
and what you've got,
in fact anything that happens should prove,
who you are,
in Christ your king,
In fact He's the one that helps you,
you should prove to be stronger than anything,
it should not take a little offense to take you out,
you should be willing,
to fight for what Gods made you now,
You are stronger than ever,
look at yourself,
you are as bold as a lion,
not cunning as a fox,
manipulation, lies, and deceit,
are not to be placed in your life's box,
you just be opened and honest about who and what you know,
don't talk about them behind their backs,
no ones life is a show.

Sandra jacks

Daddy

Daddy,
where are you?

I don't know you.

i don't even love you...

might as well hate you while I'm at it.

I don't think i hate you...

but then again

you were never around enough to completely h-a-t-e.

maybe that gives me reason..... enough.....

thinking about you makes me really debate.

Why'd you leave me daddy,

i was just your baby girl

and i miss you i love you

god why'd you leave

it's killing me

why was i born

you were stupid

you made stupid choices

and now here i am

wishing i'd had a dad.

some version of something that mildly even represented

some form of a father figure

in which i found stability wouldn't have been too bad either.

but nothing,

how should i act?

[please come back it hurts so much]

It must have been my fault

otherwise it doesn't make sense

and I'm a broken person,

here we go

leaving me a broken person
[where's daddy mommy?]
i can't help wondering though...i just can't
{He's gone baby girl...he's gone...}

Sandra jacks

Dear God,

Dear God,
i just don't know what to say to her,
and i,
just don't know what to do anymore,
i know,
i will just pray for her,
but God please give me the words to say to her and,
i know she's going through a time,
but,
she always does this everytime,
gets all caught up,
in her own little rhyme,
and i love her i just,
don't know what to do,
don't want to give up,
on a firend,
so true,
but she's a broken piece of a something whole,
so put her back,
together and show her,
youR way,
your will be done,
your time,
your kingdom come,
your rhyme,
your truth be told,
help her to be whole,
before she grows old,
it's like i see it all happening before my eyes,
and it's because all she does is,
compromise,
she thinks he's 'mister perfect',
but God only you know,
so please help her,
before it's the end of the show,
and i know she has a heart,
and she's smart,
but that's not enough,
letting every guy stomp on her thinking'he's the one',

and having to be right,
knowing what he'll do,
it's too much for me God,
please tell her,
won't you?

Sandra jacks

Depend On Me

Hold on tight,
to whatever you can,
it's a loss,
if you become a broken man,
no secrets here,
the tragedies are sad,
and pain we feel,
it's excruciatingly bad,
So hold on tight,
and don't let go,
because if you let go,
only bad can follow,
no secrets here,
just know who you are
be sure to ask for help,
if things go far too far,
depend on me,
and i'll depend on you,
and when you're sad,
i'll help you feel not so blue.

Sandra jacks

Desolate In Dry Lands.

Lost within the color,
so blinding,
who is this person,
I can not see.
The more I play along,
pretending,
the guilt,
it overtakes, and
destroys me.

This vibrancy of all the people,
calling out my name,
you are wonderful,
you are beautiful,
but they do not know,
they can not see,
so much more within this heart of mine,
is burning,
for the nations,
I once left behind.
for my people,
for my love,
who am I,
who am I,
who am I,
WHO....am....

frozen between time and space,
am I wrong to stay here,
was I a m-i-s-t-a-k-e,
never meant to be born,
and accident,
a curse,
never meant for life.
or love.

burning in me,
this fire of yours,

my fire has died down,
so filled with all the other things,
that tear this person,
tear at my soul like nails on a chalk board.

lost.

without hope.

without value.

alone.

desolate in dry lands.
so empty i feel hollowed out.
so lost i feel gone.
so sad I feel nothing,
quite at all,
but the guilt,
because i needed the thrill.
I am no one,
I am useless, soulless, spiritless.

nothing.

Who Am I.

I am nothing

Sandra jacks

Desperate Plea Of Vengeance

Alas,
I am adrift on the sea,
Adrift,
Far from you,
Far from.....untamed desires,
The lion within,
Gone in agony,
ng.

Oh how I beg you,
But alas,
You hear me not,
Your spear of anger,
Has driven me through,
To a place unreachable.
I won't show you....
The spite hidden in my beating pulse.

Desperation,
Alas on this sea of dread...agony...loss,
Pulling,
Straining for a glimps of you,
I see you not,
Through and through....
I see you not....

Sandra jacks

Different Perspective (By Your Side-Tenth Avenue North)

Why am I striving,
these days,
why am I still trying,
to earn grace,
why am I crying,
have I lost that much faith?
I should just turn away....
Why am I looking,
for love,
why am I still searching,
as if he's not enough,
where will i go now,
I don't know where I'll go,
maybe I will just run....
will you be by my side,
whenever I call?
in the dead of night,
whenever I fall?
maybe I should just fight,
these hands that are holding me,
his hands are holding me...
When i see those hands,
at his side,
they swallowed the grave,
for my rights,
when he drank the worlds sin,
so he could carry me in and,
and give me life,
why would you give me life?
will you be by my side,
whenever I call?
in the dead of night,
whenever I fall?
maybe i should just fight,
these hands that are holding me...

Sandra jacks

Disgrace

I..will not fall,
I.. will not break,
I am a rock,
in this soft place,
i am cold like them,
try to say otherwise,
try to say otherwise,
I.. will not fall,
I... will not break,
m soul to take,
I am stone cold hard,
in this soft warm place,
You're the disgrace.

Sandra jacks

Distance

Distance builds up,
But distance between what?
Between you,
Between me,
Because of the people
we used to be.

Sandra jacks

Domino Effect

Loss of breath,
shaking violently,
like a drug addict,
like someone that can't get free.

You can see it in their eyes,
the want,
the pain,
it's all overcoming,
finishing why they came.

but looking at them,
looking at the people,
it breaks me down,
within this steeple.

Within me,
there's a broken person too,
but it doesn't look so broken,
it looks more like you.

just one more breath,
just one less tear,
perhaps life,
isn't quite so near.

Perhaps the future,
really doesn't matter,
at all,
perhaps I'm the domino effect,
if I do,
we all fall.

Sandra jacks

Done With You.

There is no other way to do this anymore,
I am gone now i am leaving i am out the door,

if you,
cant stand by me,
if you,
thought you could,
well now,
i know you and you know me,
i guess you just cant anymore.

i guess not,
too darn bad,
i left yesterday,
and now ive met my godly friend,
its a man jesus and he says,
'it's okay,
its okay'
ive been broken so long,
never thought i could be fixed,
i tried so hard to hold on,
to you,
but i am,
and ive found better place with god,
he's mine,
till the end.

ill fight for him,
he saved me,
he gave me new,
and thats something,
i never got from you,

i found him,
he found me,
his father,
is the king of all thats better,
then you,
by a long stretch,

sorry but im so done with you.

Sandra jacks

Don'T Read This.

Great, you're reading it...
i told you not to,
but what did you go and do,
you read it,
and now I'm just wasting your time,
there's another second you could have spent,
doing something worth doing.

You're the sneaky kind of person,
I can tell,
you know how?
because I do,
I'll never tell you though..
geeze stop trying to get me to tell you,
why are you on this website?
It's pointless isn't it?
Stop changing to subject,
you could be out with friends right now,
what did you say?
you don't have any friends?
That's like impossible...

Ah well,
if you stop reading now you might save some time,
on writing a poem yourself,
write a poem about the wind,
or....
the ocean,
or you friend you wish you had,
or the perfect guy/girl,
maybe i should take my own advice huh?
peace!

Sandra jacks

Dreaming Of Things

I had this dream once,
it's hard to explain,
my heart was so strong,
but my body wasn't the same,
a volcano was flooding down,
but what could i do,
my throat was silent,
why couldn't i just warn them,
why couldn't i just run,
what was stopping me,
.....what was...stopping...me...

Sandra jacks

Each Spent Moment

Sometimes i forget,
how precious life really is,
how each spent moment,
weather spent in glory,
or spent in loss,
is truly spent,
at a high cost,
each passing moment,
seems a bit shorter,
then the last.

each second,
adds up to a minute,
each minute,
adds up to years,
and all the years,
turn into self discovering,
discovering in God,
discovering in life.

Sometimes i forget,
how short life really is,
in the blink of an eye,
you can watch life pass you by.

Sandra jacks

Empty Stage.

There's a blank stage where I'm standing,
there's no one else.....
and there's a thousand people screaming out my name,
in vein,
so shut-up all you people,
I'm not not a toy to play with,
so shut up all you people,
I'm right here,
will you stop screaming soon now?

Because..... i'm standing on this empty stage.....
and the truth is it's getting to me,
The empty stage represents,
more then what your eyes can see,
and i've been here so many times,
i've stared directly into the lights,
of this empty stage.....

So shut up all you people!
can you not see me right now, ?
I understand why you scream,
but i just don't know how,
because I'm here,
I'm waiting now,
in silent agony,
of your screaming voices,
this pitch black stage,
is truly haunting me.
is truly.....

H
a
u
n
t
i
n
g

.....me.

Sandra jacks

End Of The Show

When i.
when i try to breath,
i can't.
I can't even see,
'cause you're,
cause you're crowding me,
in every way,
every day,
i can hardly speak,
you make me feel,
I can't even think.

There's a,
there's a wall between us,
and it,
and it pushes you back,
cause i know i can't push you,
you're too strong like that.

And when you,
try to get in my way,
and when you,
interrupt what I say,
I hate it,
when you treat me this way!

for us,
it's end of the road,
I'm sorry but,
There's no where to go,
and for us,
it's the end of the show,
I'm sorry but,
we've played out every episode.

Sandra jacks

Exposure

I'm supposed to be the person,
who's giving and kind and sweet,
Not a selfish little girl,
who deserves to get beat,
but some things i just can't help,
and these things don't work out well,
There's a line that someone just shouldn't cross,
and damn he crossed it,
I'm not ever supposed to blow up,
maintain my composure at all times,
but this one just exploded me all on the inside,
and it hurts and it stings,
man i wanna kick his a-,
But that means I'm not a lady,
And i must always show some class,
I won't give away my composure,
to the anger in my being,
even if that means I'm locked up,
for me there is no freeing,
There's a person deep inside,
who right now wants to explode,
but i might as well implode....

Sandra jacks

Face The Facts

It's time that I should,
face the facts,
define the white from the black,
instead having a blurry line,
in tact,
what have I gotten myself into now,
sometimes i just forget who I am,
even if i know some guys is just a big scam,
pretending like i'm some stupid lamb,
but i read them like their books.

Some times i just want to compromise,
even though,
the guy is not my size,
like a shoe he just doesn't fit on right,
I should really know better by now.

I fight like crazy,
I'm difficult and though,
some times i just can't get enough,
but it's because i know he's just not right,
and not too bright,
I'm intimidating,
i know.

Sandra jacks

Fact Or Face.

I feel sad,
i feel down,
i feel blue,
i feel Grey,
I feel ugly,
i feel crappy,
i feel bad,
i feel mad,
i feel stupid,
i feel dumb,
i feel inferior,
I feel nothing like myself,
because i am.

Beautiful,
lovely,
sweet,
heartfelt,
wonderful,
mysterious,
creative,
amazing,
funny,
fun,
interesting,
and love able.
Just goes to prove,
we should never go off what we feel,
for what is the fact,
is truly not fact,
at all.

Sandra jacks

Fear

It is the distance between who you are,
and who you want to be,
what you expect,
and what you know will come to pass,
it is the severity and relapse of decisions leading to a place,
you do not want to go,
it is either the light or the darkness,
it can either lead you astray from your destiny,
or towards a greater future,
it can be representative of your lack of courage,
or the gain of a greater understanding,
it can be the shame of knowing the truth,
and doing nothing to stop it,
or the joy of knowing the lie,
understanding what is to come from such a lie,
it is the cause of a broken heart,
or the stepping stone towards mending one.
Fear.

Sandra jacks

Flood In Me

flood in your love,
to the deepest place,
rush in the tides for your oceans embrace,
you are bigger then the skies,
you are deeper then the stars,
you are the only thing,
thats in my heart.

Flood in your love like the tides of the earth,
soak in our souls like the water soaks into the dry land,
soak in me,
come over everything that you see.

Let your rain fall down!
let your mercy roar,
i cant hear a sound!
because i have such peace,
the peace of a child of the king.

Sandra jacks

Fools

I say it,
i say it,
i say it again,
i will not play around and be one of your friends,
i will not be a fool,
for fools are despised,
as a matter-of -fact,
i'd much rather be wise!

Sandra jacks

For My Ears Only

I'm the person,
who lives for everyone,
I'll spend my days,
fighting your battles,
ignoring mine..

see my sealing used to be all white,
but now spots of black blot out my light,
that's life I guess,
see...
I've screwed up so many times,
I've not figured out where it all went wrong,
but maybe it's life that just carries us along.

I would spend my whole life helping others,
until my fingers bleed,
I do it for the kids,
the families in need,
the hopeless and despaired,
I give them a big smile,
but I'm still not all there,
my thoughts are still elsewhere,
but I have some big issues,
and I need help here,
but I'll ignore it for the time being,
until I get sick and die here.
until the blood and stuff running through my veins,
does give me a fatal scare,
I'll continue on with my addiction,
only took a dare,
to have this affliction,
but I'm still not all there,
dear God please help me with my addiction.

Sandra jacks

From Mother To Daughter From Mother To Daughter.

Drink in some,
ice cold water little girl,
drink in some ice cold water,
some day you'll be big and strong,
but water will carry you all along.

Drink in some ice cold water little girl,
the day has been harsh to you,
the times are tough,
and getting rough,
but water will carry you though.

Drink in some ice cold water little girl,
although it's not getting easier,
refresh yourself,
from a nearby creek,
and maybe you'll see just what you need,
maybe water will show it to you.

Drink in some ice cold water little girl,
although you have grown much bigger,
you maybe be growing up strong and tall,
but water has carried you through.

Drink in some,
ice cold water little girl,
drink in some ice cold water,
some day you'll be big and strong,
but water will carry you all along.

Sandra jacks

Get Behind Me Satan!

You can not have me,
You are not part of me,
you are forbidden to whisper in my ear,
your chain will not be set upon me,
your hurts,
will not be added unto me,
you hate me,
which is just how i like it,
because i am not yours,
i am his,
and he is the way,
the truth and the life,
and no one comes to the father,
except through him,
and he is not of you,
and you are not of him,
so i am not of you,
for i am his child,
and all greatness and glory,
and purity and honor go to him,
never you,
for you are,
the evil,
that whispers,
in the weak ones ears,
you are the compromises they make,
you say to them 'just a little more,
just a little further'
until you get them just where you want them,
which is far from him,
and close to you with all the chains and baggage
that you have put onto them,
but i will try to save them with him,
and i pray he uses me to help,
i can no longer watch you whisper in their ears,
while they destroy themselves you monster,
you murderer,
get behind me Satan!

Sandra jacks

God Song

And if you thought you were strong before,
you have no idea whats going on,
inside,
right now,
you will not break,
you will not break.

And if you think,
there's a chance for you to fall,
you may fall,
but i will catch you the way! !

because you you will not break,
this is what i say,
there's in you,
that i have given you today,
and i will help you understand,
every word,
your heart tells you to say.

It's a fact and you can't deny it,
you will not break down,
your the shield,
and the fire can try it,
but you will not move,
theres a power in you only i can see,
and there a deep truth you know i believe,
and theres a soul in there,
trying to break free,
IT CALLS TO ME! ! !

Sandra jacks

God's Breathe

Dangling on one second.
Wind flooding on my face,
I listen very closely,
Almost able,
to see God's face.
He speaks
..... to me,
his..... silent..... words.

'This is my breathe,
breath it in,
I love you,
you're beautiful,
I'm strong for you,
when you lose all strength,
this is my breath,
breathe it in....'

I listen,
glorified in his,
presence,
undeserving,
of his compliments,
He knows who I am,
Why I am,
As I am.

Sandra jacks

God's Truth.

When the moon,
hits the stars,
so boldly,
like it does,
when the waves,
become tidal,
crashing down,
such..... is.....love.

When you find yourself,
falling,
looking down,
to find no ground,
when you find yourself,
colliding,
with your soul.
and yourself,
you will find yourself,
no longer,
abiding,
by the rules such are these.

You will,
do as i say,
you will stay between the lines,
you will not stray,
you will be perfect,
you will be kind,
you will follow my rules,
you will become one with the world,
you will become a woman,
no longer a little girl.

Tell me then,
rules i defy,
how can a child,
move mountains so high,
how can gods gift,
show you to fail,

how can we be healed,
by the likes of a widow.

Can you not see,
what is in front,
of you,
are you so dead inside,
you do not know,
what you search for,
I know you're searching,
i can see it,
in your eyes,
Just look a little closer,
you will see it,
near by.

Sandra jacks

H E A R T?

My H e A r T
is in your hand,

My entire....life....s p a n.

It's not ALL there though,
that's an exception I made,
i don't quite know where,
the rest of my h E a R t has gone....to

If you find it...
tell it I'm sorry...maybe
Only a heartless person would say,
maybe.

Maybe this is a game of hide and seek,
I can be hopeful.....can i not?
I can go over.....all I've got.
Not much not,
not really at all,
but what I have is strong,
what i have is something more.

no matter how small,
no matter how inf decimal
No matter how precariously positioned,
or tied up,
tied down.

It's still strong,
and there.

Sandra jacks

Half The Night.

Half the night,
i lie awake,
in silent agony,
The other half,
i waste asleep,
the dreamless sleep,
my mind is too buisy to,
sleep.

Half the night,
i lie awake,
my mind,
going a hundred miles an hour,
that's too fast,
for a normal mind,
the pain of a,
sleepless mind,
is nearly,
u n b e a r a b l e.

The other half,
I waste asleep,
Sleep is a waste,
of my valuable time,
it tortures me so,
it,
T o R t U r E s,
me so.

Sandra jacks

He Is In Me.

He smiled at me,
i didn't smile back,
sighing gently,
he asked me 'why'.

Curiously enough,
i.....didn't cry,
must not have heard him,
didn't see his smile,
must not have listened,
after all,
his words fell on deaf ears,
only deaf to his voice.

Looking at me while people crowded my path,
he tried to step closer,
all i did was step back.

He screamed over the crowd,
so they pushed me deeper,
into...wherever they were pushing me,
and i,
couldn't help but hear him,
he was too far to see,
so i spoke his name,
and he set me free.

No more crowds,
people lost their strength,
what was in me once,
fell....l i m p,
and i gained something new.

(Greater is he that is in me,
then he that is in the world.)

Sandra jacks

Heart, Of, Mine.

There is a truth,
I search for,
a truth,
I do seek,
I wish,
very much,
to find it.

Why do i,
see,
so much,
in someone,
i do not,
know,
why is it,
so,
unfair,
how i can,
see you.

I,
wish so much,
to touch,
you,
to know you,
who you,
are.

There is,
an,
incompleteness,
within,
this,
heart,
of mine.

Sandra jacks

Hello Family.1

Hello,
family,
how are you?
my precious ones,
i see you,
you're growing up,
i feel you,
your gentle touch,
and i know,
you will be..
okay,
i know it i do.....

Hello,
family,
how are you,
today?
I heard about about the problems,
i know it will be okay,
because i trust in someone,
much greater then you or I,
and i must say I'm convinced,
you'll be safe,
so please don't cry....

Hello family,
I know it's hard,
what's going on,
it hurts my heart so much,
but I know,
that it will not go too wrong,
I know you're hurting,
i know it's hard,
but just remember,
that God is in our hearts...

Hello,
family,
Don't be scared,

im at your side,
i know know it seems horrible right now,
But i still know,
it will be alright,
see there's something more here,
that's at work,
in our hard hearts,
and i know,
you'll be safe,
he won't let us fall apart...

He wont let us fall apart....

Sandra jacks

Helter Skelter

There's something here
that's taunting
despite your ignorance
it is haunting
anticipation grows so dim

when the rays of light
ignite what's within

i often question
this forsaken place
unknown desires
where angels
despite their grace
dislike these 'helter skelter' ways

so tell me truth
darling dear
seek the path
simply clear

Sandra jacks

Hide.

Why is everyone so difficult,
nowadays,
pretending that they know everything,
instead of trying to learn something,
anyways?
Why can't anyone,
swallow their pride?
do you have to keep your secrets,
beneath all the lies you hide?
Is no one vulnerable,
anymore?
have to stay tough,
all the time,
and if you don't,
it's just another lie?
I can't do it anymore!
I refuse to hide the things,
inside that I can,
no longer ignore,
and I don't wanna keep the secrets inside,
me because soon I won't,
be able to breathe....
there's so much in me,
deep underneath!
Have faith!
you'll be okay, here with me,
don't be scared to let it out,
go ahead,
scream and shout,
and maybe then,
you'll be okay...

Sandra jacks

Hollow.

This world it has stolen,
My heart,
From me,
It is the thief,
That destroyed,
My purity,
It has ruined my chances,
Of true loves reality,
Is had torn me apart,
Leaving me empty,
Just a shell.

I am hollow.

I am fine and well,
Standing before you,
I smile,
Loves is not the monster,
That destroyed me,
All the while.

But something much more,
Turned me into this thing,
That I am,
But I will never tell,
Because,
I never can.

Sandra jacks

Hopefully

I don't know,
If what I'm doing,
will accomplish much,
at all,
I don't know where,
I'll go from here,
but hopefully,
it'll grow me,
tall,
I've tried to seek answers,
And I've gotten some,
here and there,
But mostly more questions,
A life at loss,
but I will continue,
continue on,
to find my answers,
I seek my God.

Sandra jacks

Hopeless

I CANNOT FIND YOU!
WHERE ARE YOU!
she screamed,
she screamed because,
she knew he'd hear,
she thought he'd hear,
she hoped he'd hear,
WHY AREN'T YOU LISTENING! ?
maybe no one was there,
maybe she was always alone,
maybe she was always hopeless,
and gone.

Sandra jacks

Humble

Temptation will no longer control me,
my innocence shall not be stolen from me,
my righteousness,
my pureness,
shall not go any distance,
for I am not pure in your thoughts and heart,
I shall stay strong for all i believe,
and all those who believe in me,
i shall work hard,
for all those in need,
and all those in need of me,
I shall continue on,
and fallow this path,
of purity,
of sanctity,
you shall keep my humbleness,
never too far away,
for if my humbleness shall leave,
then i am sure,
to stray.

Sandra jacks

I Am Alone

I used to be afraid,
Of the wind,
It might blow me away,
A storm might come,
And take my family from me..
A tornado may arise,
From the ashey dirt lands,
Destroying me,
My hope may leave me,
In agony.

The dust may kick up,
Leaving me behind,
I may be blinded,
By the burning sun rise,
I may be scolded,
By the hot summer air,
I may be left alone,
Unable to bare.

The sea might kick up,
Drowning everyone,
As i float at the top,
Alone,
With no one.

What if I am left alone?
I am alone.

Sandra jacks

I Am Anonymous.

I roam in your alley ways,
on your streets,
in your homes,
you may know me,
you may not.

I see all of your actions,
i am man..... i am the wind,
i am as you are,
and as you wish you could be,
i am the possibilities in life,
and the mystery it holds in it's decrepit shivering hands,
i am the truth of society,
the epitome of freedom,
the lack of destiny,
and your hope rests within my being.

And as you stand on your pedestal of lust,
greed and deadly sins in which you believe is the truth,
i know what you wonder,
and why you question what you question,
But you will never know what i.....am,
I will always know what you are,
because no mystery lies in those eyes of yours,
but my eyes you will never see,
Your eyes are filled with many many things,
mystery being the utmost least of those things.

I AM ANONYMOUS.

Sandra jacks

I Am Cold And Shaking In The Brilliant World.

I am cold and shaking in this brilliant world,
yea,
I am lost between the lines that can't be curved,
whoa,
I have found myself,
caught up in these lies,
and It's not alright,
no it's never right,
no it's never right.....
So i will fight for my path,
and not allow you you to control me!
and I will go where I need,
to find myself,
because THIS IS MY DREAM.....
I am cold and shaking in this brilliant world,
yea,
I am lost between the lines that can't be curved,
whoa.....
When you find yourself trembling in darkness eyes,
you'll learn there's no truth behind these discovered lies,
And I will fight for the one,
who knows me the best,
because when lies are undone,
the truth is revealed,
and I will fallow my path....

Sandra jacks

I Am His. (Only In God)

I am,
a broken down steeple,
look around,
at all the people,
their broken or thier gone,
i wish i could just,
carry on.

I am,
a heart that has been broken,
the word that's never spoken,
i dont know what to say,
i wish their was a way.

If you,
could just save me one more time,
from the war happening,
inside,
the stolen smile,
i hold now,
would simply fly,
fly away.

I'm lost,
where do i go from here,
there's a story,
i'm ready to hear,
just fix me God,
you can,
through you,
there is a plan.

Sandra jacks

I Am Invisible

I am clouded,
I can not see clearly,
The veils once lifted from my eyes,
Have once again,
Fallen before me...

I am a shadowed figure,
I do not exist in this place I'm in,
And the pain from distance...
I can not breathe...
I am covered in rocks,
Buried,
Disguised,
So you can't see.

I am robotic in movements,
I am the unwritten and unread pages of a book,
You can not find me because you do not see,
I am invisible,
No one can find me.

Sandra jacks

I Am Two People

I am two people,
I am a liar,
I am full of evil,
And it hates good things,
I am empty,
And alone,
I am full of lust,
Full of wrath,
I am a monster.

I am two people,
I am bubbly,
I am kind,
I am happy and match with you,
Quite perfectly,
You enjoy me,
I make you happy,
And I am happy...
I am a liar.

Sandra jacks

I Am Unbreakable

I am unbreakable,
intangible,
is my soul,
to the demons,
that wish to have my spirit,
to rape me,
of my innocence,
to molest me,
until there is,
no sanity,
within this,
heart of mine.

I am unbreakable,
The demons,
cannot tarnish,
my good name,
in the storm,
i am the wind,
in the rain,
i am the lightning,
ever so sturdy,
unpredictable,
like a flood,
uncontrollable,
like a fifty foot wave.

I am unbreakable,
to the temptations,
oh but they will try,
and i will stumble,
on this path,
but i will not,
i will never,
completely fall,
you see because I will be caught,
by the hand of forgiveness,
of love,
of beauty,

of truth,
and most of all,
i will be caught by the hand,
of God.

Sandra jacks

I Am..... Not.....

I am an empty page,
I am an opened book,
I am lost and I am found,
I can see but I cant look,

I am hurt and I am whole.

I am more than what you think,
And less than what you know,
I am above,
I am below,
I am less than,
And more than ill show.

I am lacking,
yet I lack not,
and ive got more,
Than what youve got.

Sandra jacks

I Breathed My Last Breath Today

i breathed my last breath today,
and now it's yours,
but the thing is.....it,
well...it was always yours,
and my heart,
it can barely stand,
to be breathless,
your are my.....
you are me.....
i am yours,
can't you see,
you are the only thing,
that i ever,
ever,
want to be,
you see,
not like me....
at all,
no.

like you,
God.

Sandra jacks

I Forced On Through The Horizon

Straight is the path that lead me,
narrow was the path of God,
wide is the path of the human,
The flesh lead me so long.

Straight is the path that lead me,
crooked is the path I choose,
I Forced on through the horizon,
I forced on through the horizon.

Sandra jacks

I Guess I'll Just Wait

If ever there was a person,
who wanted to ignore you,
it would be me,
right now,
right here.

If ever there was a place,
that someone needed to go,
it would be you,
away,
right now.

If ever there was a time,
to get the hell out,
and fast,
it'd now,
right here.

I guess I will just wait,
until it's far to late,
to wish you,
could,
dissappear.

Sandra jacks

I Love My Doggy.

You leave me....gifts,
that come in such...unique,
forms,
your the sweetest little thing i know,
and you love to be kissed,
you love to play,
but the gifts you leave,
in my language,
may say,
that you find distaste,
in the things that i do,
oh doggy of mine,
stop leaving me poo.

Sandra jacks

I Love You...Right?

I'm sorry,
because i've seen the way you act around me,
like you really truly love me,
I'm sorry because i know it's not an act,
no,
not in the least an act,
in fact if anything,
it's the polar opposite of acting.

You are the epitome of love.

I'm sorry that i've been lying to you,
Because God knows i wish I wasn't....[right? }
God knows doesn't he?
He would know something like that.

I'm sorry for avoiding the things you want to know,
because I'm scared of the truth,
and i know you're not but,
I just can't admit some things,
and you like to get so personal...
I l o v e pretending like I'm perfectly fine

I say it to you too,
'Yeah I'm great today'
or 'oh I'm good, you? '
You ask me if I'm sure,
'You promise you're okay? '

'of course '
or 'How could i lie to that cute face'

Truth is,
I
could
lie
to
that

f a c e

Truth is,
I
haven't
been
'fine'
or 'good'
for far
too
l o n g

Truth is,
I'd rather lock myself in a dark
cold
room
a l o n e

Then make you worry,
is that love?
yes,
it must be.

I guess I do love you.

I guess so.

Sandra jacks

I Saw A Dancer.

I saw a dancer,
dancing across a stage,
i heard her footsteps,
and they sang the song of death.

I watched her slowly,
her motions fading,
into the darkness,
of the solo steps.

I read her letter,
one saying she is done,
with every motion,
she was known to take.

And then later,
i watched her walk,
into the ocean,
in the dark of night.

I never saw her,
after that night,
she was the dancer,
that once danced,
across....the....stage....

Sandra jacks

I Seached

I searched for you,
until my heart tore,
in two,
and I waited,
until the sun
refuse to shine.....
I figured,
you didn't want me,
to find you,
I thought,
you wanted me left behind!
but I'm here,
I'm just waiting for you,
to recognize me,
I've found you finally,
after all these years,
I wanted for this to happen,
so badly,
because you always...had..me,
just call...
and I'll be there...

Sandra jacks

I See Through It All

Because you thought I knew you,
better than I did,
thought I could see right through you,
although I knew you hid,
Because I read you,
like a kindergarten,
book,
mean nothing,
because I,
know how they all are,
I can see right though,
all of them....

Sandra jacks

I Thought

You are a beauty,
in your own perfect sight,
and i don't have to see you,
to know it's right,
and,
i understand your truth,
maybe don't know it all,
but i'll spend the rest of my life,
finding out,
about you.....

I thought i knew it all,
after all i wrotre the book,
i thought i had it all under control with every look,
I thought that i was right,
no matter what i said,
i can only imagine was was going though my head.

Sandra jacks

I Want You God

I'm thirsty,
and im hungry,
and i know what it means to want more of you God,
i need you,
i feel you,
but theres a brokenness that i just can't let go of,
you see,
ive been trying to ignore,
whats been going on,
but the truth is,
i know that you are my only God,
and it hurts,
just the thought of you,
drifting away,
my heart stings,
every time i see the words that you say,
Because i want you more!
i need you more!
you're saving me,
and it must be this way,
to work,
because my heart hurts,
and this pains burning me,
three hunread and sixty degrees,
away from you!
i cant handle distance,
from the only thing,
thats worth it...
at all.

I can't be left alone,
with nothing more,
then brokenness that i hold,
deep within this heart,
of mine.....

Cause i need you now,
and this very moment,
i hold back no longer,

it's you and my spirit.

Sandra jacks

I Was Also Never Good.

I was never good at,
faking who I am,
I was never good,
at being,
a primped little thing,
I was never good,
and being a tom boy,
or popular,
or nerdy,
I was also,
for the most part...
never good.

Sandra jacks

I Will Not Fall

if you heard,
my heart today,
you would see,
my heart,
is more about me,
and im not,
supposed to be that way,
there's no hiding me today.....

I tried to fix the broken hearted,
i wish i knew where this had started,
don't build up walls to God,
maybe it's me and not you,
and if could breath for just one more day....
i might say, (2)

i love you!
i need you!
i want you in my heart!

come heal me this day,
God,
i have gone astray
please pull me back,
im under attack,
please help me,
and pray....this day this day

my heart is,
its lost,
i need you,
i need you,
right now,
with you,
and here you are,
you've done like you said,
seek and you will be found,

i seek you now!
God i seek you now!

for every flower that falls,
i fall,
and we fall,
but now we stand tall,
like a brick wall,
try to knock me down,
im layered with God,
you can't stop me,
im layered with God,
and you cannot knock down this wall.
no one can.
you can try to make me fall,
but it's not in his plan,
so we will stand,
on his rock!

It will not fall.(3)
ever again.
at all.

at all.
at all.....

Sandra jacks

I Will((Won'T)) Wait For You

I will not,
sit here waiting,
for someone else to,
do my duties,
that's just how i am,
and how I always will be.

I will not sit in the rubble,
of the cities in the darkness,
i will move forward,
see the light no matter,
what they try to make me believe,
i am not the gullible,
type,
i will not give up,
without a fight,
and no you cannot stop me this day,
not in any way okay,
because.

I do not give up,
without a fight,
i will be stronger this time,
and i will wait,
i will wait for you now,
for you now,
i will wait i will wait,
for you when you need me too,
but i will...
not give up without a fight,
it's the story of a tragic life,
i will move ahead,
pull up,
i will until i hit the top.

I won't wait for others,
to do this for me,
oh no baby,
but i will go,

searching for the light,
in the darkness of the dullest ((night))
i will wait,
i will wait to move then you could wait i will shock you with my ((patience))
i will go and i will find my way,
waiting for the one who saved me that day.....

Sandra jacks

I Wonder

I hear the voice of distant screaming,
a constant wanting to escape,
and the voice i hear so clearly,
yet the walls that surround me,
show no gape,
so where is this voice escaping from i wonder,
no light shone through these painted black walls,
in this ditch of a place with no sky crowded with clouds,
for my eyes to see.

I wonder.

Sandra jacks

I'm Not Here To Impress You

I wont give into your trick
your stupid exaggeration
not your lies or your hate,
they will play no part in my fate,
my desire is not to impress you,
be the best or
be the worst
but just remember I never sucked up,
gave up,
let up,
forgot who I know,
why I know them
who I love,
why they're true

I know all you try to feed me is lies
but I wont have it
be apart of me
no not in my family tree,
no not in my mysters,
no not in my pharmacy,
no not in this life I lead thats it thats it im done.

Sandra jacks

Idk

Saying goodbye,
to long lost friends,
hugging farewell,
wondering what could have happened,
if things had been different,
wondering if sometimes,
you were just too distant,
should have been more honest,
should have loved more,
should have payed more attention,
to that one opened door,
should have tried harder,
should have been in pictures,
maybe then it would have made things,
better,
maybe it was perfect,
loved just enough,
maybe they were the wrong people,
you were looking to for love,
maybe it was just right,
but maybe it was wrong.

Sandra jacks

If I Gave You A Penny?

If i gave a you a penny,
would you want two?

If i gave you a dollar,
would you want two?

if i gave you five dollars,
would you want ten?

How much money do I have to give,
will your heart still not mend?

If i gave you a million,
would that make your heart heal,
your past of being raped,
would it just disappear?

Would it take away your memory,
of being caught alone,
of growing up thinking,
that love was sex and sex was love,
thinking the word 'you're beautiful',
was very much enough,
to get you to want,
the very thing,
that destroyed you,
the very thing that employed you,
come away with me,
and then maybe you might see.

Maybe,
I could help,
and maybe God could help,
or..could he simply not?
the king of all kings?
simply not giving all he's go,
be enough.

I know you're father left you,

and that's the way you grew.
but maybe...
open your eyes?
and see he can heal you,
he can be the real truth?

Sandra jacks

If I Had A Light Switch To Control The Sun.

If there was a light switch,
To control the sun,
and I owned that light switch,
It could be such fun.

I could turn it up brighter,
on those dark,
scary nights,
when you hear the wolves growl,
and you hear the bears fight.

On the other hand,
it could be not so much fun,
because when i feel sad,
like i want to cry,
I could turn it completely off,
and no one would know why.

No one would know i was sad,
no one could see how i cry,
and people would wonder,
if the sun had died,
if it had burned out,
and perhaps they would cry.

Then I'd turn it up bright,
when i felt a little better,
just enough to let the wind,
control the weather,
just enough so no one,
could get a bad sunburn,
that day,
just enough so i would know,
that i just might be okay.

Sandra jacks

Importance Of..Nothing...Absolutely Nothing

What HAS the world come to,
when our hearts pour out poetry about...
CELEBRITIES!

What in the world is wrong with the world,
miles away from the reality of the day,
disgusting I know I see it too,
so obsorbed in who had sex with who,
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THEM,
why not enjoy your own family tree,
why not enjoy nature,
and history and peace,
why not love God and ignore the garbage of this world,
why not I say why exactly precisely not?

Blinded we are,
by pop culture and news,
yes we are all aware the world continues to spin,
things continue to happen but...
there's so much more to life..
there is so much more...

No wonder people hate themselves,
I once did too,
absorbed in the fashion of what I thought was..
new,
no,
.
NO.
Don't waste your life...you only have one.

Sandra jacks

In Places

I took,
ten thousand pills,
last night,
i took them all,
without a fight,
there was a fight,
one you couldn't see,
it left me broken,
not how i thought,
it would be,
It hurt me in places,
yo9u'll never know,
it killed me in places,
ill never show.

Sandra jacks

In Time.

I think it's,
odd how,
you just,
kinda,
stand their,
with your,
judgment,
calls,
and,
your big,
world,
laws,
telling me,
when to,
breathe,
guess you,
cant,
see,
what,
I,
see,
cause if,
you did,
you'd see,
what is,
the truth,
in,
what happens,
in
my,
mind,
how every,
action,
you,
do,
make,
co-,
exists,
with what,

goes on,
in,
time.

Sandra jacks

Inches

you are the,
shinning star i look to in the night,
when i'm enclosed in darkness,
you're my only light,
and i see you,
for all you are,
i can not comprehend,
your beauty,
and i hear,
your distant voice,
speak in silence,
in peace because you are,
you are the shinning star i,
look to in the night and theres,
something more to you,
then this heart can identify,
your blood
your blood covers me,
and this soul
this soul becomes clean,
and every inch me,
wants you more
intangible,
i can feel you,
deep within me,
right here,
where i can't really catch my breath,
but you just push me to breath,
and you push me to see,
and this intensity raises within me.

Sandra jacks

Irritating People

I don't know you,
why are you talking to me,
you're just kinda rambling on,
about some dumb thing we may,
or may not have in common,
and your expecting me to just join in and care what you think,
about this,
dumb,
dumb thing,
Gosh it's like you're never going to stop,
what...is there a volcano of words inside of you,
is making me crazy,
what you really need,
or else you'll explode into oblivion,
this better be a damn emergency....

Sandra jacks

Is Everyone Numb Nowadays?

Is everyone,
Numb,
Nowadays,
Try to get rid,
of the pain,
in Any,
way,
Try to hide how you feel,
but still you display,
How much time does it truly,
take...away....
when you hide from the pain
every...day,
can't face what you feel,
can't feel what you face,
it seems to be...
too...real,
to embrace,
you just know you can't deal,
with the truth..
no..
not today...
You force yourself to go on,
no boundaries,
to stay behind,
you just test yourself,
until the day,
you pray to die...

I've been down that road before,
never wanna go there again,
stay away form the people I knew,
go to places that are my safe haven,
I don't wanna be there anymore,
and as of right now i refuse,
the compromise that i once knew.
...Is no more....(no more)

So if you're at that place right now,

when everything is so screwed up all the time,
you never get your fair shot,
to express your own song and rhyme,
you've been given no control,
of your own life,
and the people around you,
don't understand your strife,
and you're broken inside,
because of this incredible pain,
and you wish so hard it would just go away,
well now here's an answer,
that will bring you up to speed,
because i know the exact thing that you do need.

It's not sex,
or drugs,
or drinking,
oh..those things are fun,
but keep you happy,
temporarily,
but this i know will sustain you,
and the thing i speak of is
the way,
the truth,
and the life,
I speak of God,
unlike drinking,
he is no fraud,
ask him now,
into your heart,
and he'll show you how,
to get a new start.

(if you have any questions write me)

Sandra jacks

Is It My Fault?

Did I betray you,
honestly?
You wanted me to,
You asked it of me,
although the people around are fierce and mad,
there's no denying the thing we had,
was it a mistake you ask,
yes, yes it was,
would I take it back you ask,
yes, yes i would,
can I?
no,
do I regret my stupid stupid mistake,
you have no idea,
how many people I let down,
I'm supposed to be a leader,
not someone who can just mess around,
I'm supposed to be your supporter,
not the one that turns you around,
what could I have been thinking,
you encouraged it too,
it's my fault because I'm older,
but it wasn't forced on you....

Sandra jacks

It Has Begun

And we,
will die off one by one,
one by one,
we pull the triggers to everyone,
because,
nothing is done,
one by one.
Goodbye,
one bye one,
they ask,
one bye one,
nothing is done,
and now it's everyone,
it has begun!
everyone dies off.....
one.....by.....one

Pull them apart!
shred to pieces!
start with the smaller,
work your way up!
Rip them inside out
leave nothing,
destroy them slowly,
withing their minds,
leave them with no one,
no supporting,
nothing is done,
once again,
and they all die,
and they all die!

We can see them,
all surrounding,
falling apart,
with nothing more,
and they fall down,
to their knees down,
beg for mercy,

but nothing now,
we sit laughing,
watching as they,
become nothing,
it has begun!

Sandra jacks

It's Really Quite Surprising

I have an intellectual mentality,
it's really quite surprising,
I once pretended to be ignorant,
despite my compromising,
I waited and watched to see you move,
and when you did i laughed,
you asked me what was funny,
and at that i gasped.

but now I see the manipulation,
of this newly brought ordeal,
so now i know what i must do,
oh how you thought it was surreal,
i knew where you were going at night,
i watched in silent creeping,
but aren't you curios why you passed out?
how could you be suddenly sleeping?

The men in shock and terror watched you,
oh how I found it amusing,
then when we were in the store,
and you were around perusing....(n/f)

Sandra jacks

It's Time To Go.

. .

your in my face
and i need you
to move.

and everytime
i start to leave,
baby you just won't let me breath
and i need to,
to move!

and baby i know.....
that it can be hard,
when I'm all you're lookin' for,
and baby i know,
that chances are,
I'm sorry but soon,
i won't want you
anymore!
any-more....!

But every time i try to breath,
there's just no listening,
to me,
you just won't stop it,
you just don't,
and when i try to make you stop,
it's like talkin',
to someone you're not,
you're cold empty,
hollowed inside.

And baby i know it can be hard,
when I'm all you're lookin' for,
but your time has passed,
in my world,
you've gotten so serious,
i don't want you,
not at all!

it's time to go!

Sandra jacks

Just A Short Time

what does it mean,
to limit freedom,
what is freedom,
but limitation,
what is limitation,
but an excuse,
for doing exactly.
what.
they.
want.

What is wanting,
but an excuse for needing,
what is needing,
but the truth of life,
and what is life,
but an excuse for a soul,
to hold a vessel,
for.
just.
a.
short.
time.

Sandra jacks

Just Don'T Be Afraid

please don't be nervous,
to step out,
please don't be scared,
to be yourself,
because I'm right behind you,
and I will support you,
you're never alone.

Please don't be anxious,
and lose faith,
please have the patience,
to just wait,
to learn from the silence,
that will fill you with grace,
and i will show the way.

Because I'll be right behind you,
all of the way,
always remind you to just wait,
and be patient,
and faithful,
and not like the things of this place.

so don't hide in the dark,
because I'll always be the spark,
that will show you the way,
just stay with me here child,
and i will stay with you there,
just don't be afraid.

Sandra jacks

Just Sitting On The Shelf

We waste our time,
spend our time,
tossing stories,
back an forth,
all the time,
on goes the war,
the deficiencies and death surround,
as if we deserved to sit on the clouds,
just tell me how it all makes sense,
why everyone sits on the fence,
and stares at the stars,
watching them glide,
not learning how we too may fly,
pretending like the world,
just isn't there,
and oh yes we,
are something rare,
there's dozens of us,
don't fool yourself,
were everywhere,
just sitting on the shelf.

Sandra jacks

Just... Please Trust Me....

I'm sorry you don't trust me,
i wish,
i wish you could,
it hurts me to see you this way,
just trust me please just trust me,
i wont leave you,
i wont abandon you,
just trust me is all i ask.

I know you've been hurt before,
abandoned in all ways,
your spirit tells me of a story,
of much harder days,
i know its hard for you right now,
but i love you just the same,
i know your distrust was partially my fault,
and I'm partially to blame....but just...
Trust me,
because.i.
Love. you,
and there is nothing in this world,
that could change me,
you know how i do :)

So just trust me,
i wont let your words fall on deaf ears,
and i promise to keep you in my heart,
right here.
please....
just finally..
after all this time.....
please...
trust me....

Sandra jacks

Jzuz

Theres' a piece of you inside this heart,
it is lost within the brokenness i hold....

And there's something more here,
something deeper then i seem to know,
it has become a show and i,
have done all wrong,
i will fix it,
no more to fall,
the reasons,
I believe the word!
I believe the TRUTH,
i have danced with God,
it's not a game at all,
I believe the word!
I KNOW it's the truth,
and if it wasn't,
there there isn't a me or you....

Sandra jacks

Kicked Around And Tossed Around

Who's to say,
She doesn't sit all alone in the dark,
with no one,
and nothing,

Who's to say,
she isn't tortured in her own mind,
and every time she thinks about the pain,
it makes her want to die.

Who's to say,
she isn't abused and kicked around,
by everyone,
tell me that.
If you know so much,
then tell me....who's to say....

And maybe you'll find out someday,
but right now...

who's to say....

Sandra jacks

Killer Business

Hello,
My name is queen bee,
King of the hill,
Top of the tree,
You can call me mrs enterprise extraordinaire,
But only if you choose,
If you decide not to,
My business is not with you,
I am not a broker,
I don't work in an office,
I am not a captain,
But if I were,
You could call me madam,
That is all,
My quarrel is not with you,
But if it were,
You would probably try to run,
I'm the most difficult bulldog,
And I don't even need a gun.

The line that is drawn,
In simple it's labeled respect,
Do not cross it,
Do not look at it,
Do not even turn your neck,
I don't need fear to control the working class,
All I need is a little money,
And the ability to kick your.....

Anyways the jest of this conversation goes,
I may be young,
But not naive,
Don't confuse age for something you don't believe,
My power comes from high above,
Call it destiny,
Call it love,
Call it a shooting star with a stinging glove,
Success is not what one accomplishes,
But the state of mind in which one lives,

And when you live as success incarnate,
Weakness is something you don't give.

Sandra jacks

Kylene.

Happy,
cheery,
steady as she goes,
a constant person,
everyone knows.

Blissful
in her,
silent ways,
but still powerful,
often in a daze,
Truthful yet,
so able to,
lie,
always has an,
alibi.

States the obvious,
yet keeps the truth,
doesn't distort,
what she knows is true,
pulls it together,
when she's falling apart.

Yeah,
and that's just the start.

Sandra jacks

Kylie Is Strength.

Kylie,
you are so strong,
don't let yourself,
go,
your strength is often,
what keeps me,
afloat,
I know it's hard sometimes,
when things are looking dim,
but i know within the sadness,
you can find a good grin,
You are a tank kylie,
you are a rock,
you are the cement,
that holds up the block,
Babe,
i love ya,
there's no changing that,
so don't go thinking,
your blind,
like a bat,
you are the light,
at the end of the tunnel,
you are the helpers,
who clean up the rubble,
and the end,
you're a true friend,
so don't go changing,
because you're,
amazing.

Sandra jacks

Leading Myself.

I thought i knew... myself,
I really thought i knew,
I thought this whole sense of self,
was driven from you,
but now,
as i watch you,
being.....who you are,
the leader of the pack,
me not thinking I'm very far from leading myself,
as i fallow you down your path.

I know what's happening now,
I'm fallowing you too,
Me on my pedestal,
thinking they were idiots for fallowing you,
but now i see clearly,
you've trapped me here,
i cannot leave,
i cannot stay,
It's painful to think of you,
that...way,
i will escape,
from your clutches,
so tight,
its not easy at all,
and its not,
alright.

Sandra jacks

Leaving

'No im tired of your games,
i don't want this life for us! '
I couldn't take it,
any longer.

A small grimace,
sat upon his lips,
he was calm,
steady,
and at ease,
'This is our life,
this is how it will stay,
you cannot leave me,
you cannot escape.'

I pulled away,
my wrist in his hand,
he didn't let go,
thought he was being a man,
but i knew he wasn't,
he was a child,
he was cruel,
I wouldn't allow for it,
but didn't know what to do.

'Well now this is my life'
i spoke yanking away,
from his grasp,
'I will not live,
playing fallow the leader,
my life,
is not a game,
nor a toy,
so if you wish to see me again,
it will be with the courts employed.'

At that last word,
I left.

Sandra jacks

Less

Here i am
sitting in my
broken home.

Left alone,
like a feather in this powerful wind
overpowered,
just a flower

just a feather,
nothing more
somewhat less
then i was before

really not much here
to adore,
just a girl standing
on the opened floor

The walls are black
the ground is cement
it's dry
and cold
but it's all that makes sense

Sandra jacks

Lessons For The Masses.

On comes the road,
the roar louder then thunder,
I am the pavement that forced you to bleed,
I am the thickness,
the smog within the plunder,
I am the negative part of your defeat,
here comes the pavement,
scratching up your face and,
i am the silent cactus just waiting,
grace me with your presence once more and you will see,
I can teach you,
but you'll never teach me.

Sandra jacks

Let Me Go!

There's an icy numbness,
where I'm standing,
no one's around,
to see me go down,
and the pain I'm feeling,
forcing me to the ground,
there's a fire burning in my heart,
don't touch me,
I might fall apart.....

I'm.... hiding... from myself now,
and the pain,
is just too much to bear,
I can hear thumping of my own heart,
I feel it somewhere,
ignoring what hurts,
and letting it all go,
pretending the pain,
is just not there,
let me go,
I want out now,
let me ease my pain,
with a knife or a needle,
I want to leave right now.
Don't tell me that,
it can't be true,
my legs are limp now,
I hit the ground,
my knees are shaking,
please let go,
why did I have to know.....

I refuse to stay,
leave me to myself,
there's just no way,
I can do it with my own kind of help,
give me the bottle,
I'm screaming inside myself,
let me forget,

the day....

cause it seems like yesterday,
he was here,
but now he's gone,
I'm alone and he's not here....
it seems like yesterday,
it was going good,
but now I feel pain,
like I never thought I would.

This disease inside me it just won't stop,
and it's consuming inside,
and now I can't control myself!

So let me go!
i can do this on my own,
I don't need you support,
and if you try to find me i'll go,
what you say it just cannot be true,
i will find him
and i will get away from you,
so let me go.....
please...just...let...me.....go....

Sandra jacks

Like A Broken Window.

You say you know me,
but then reality comes crashing through,
like a broken window,
with all the sharp glass gone askew,
you try to pick up my pieces,
but realize all it will do is hurt you,
so you put on some gloves,
but my glass is far sharper than you knew.

I look up at you,
being the broken window that I am,
and I want you to leave,
because I might also break you.
get away from me,
you can't fix this disarray,
it's insanity to try,
insanity I say,
so you look at me,
with objectifying eyes,
I hate that look,
of determination when it's my problem,
not yours,
I'm sorry but,
this is my problem not yours,
so purposely I cut you,
deep,
now go.

Sandra jacks

Like The Dead Of Night

I have a flower,
limping,
over,
limp...

in my crusty hand..
limp...

dull...
like the dead of night,
i grabbed it,
from the mud..

the earth will not sleep easy tonight.

thick mud,
crusts wrinkles in my hand,
i need to wash it...
but i'm dead,
like the dead of night.

Sandra jacks

Little Girl

There's a little girl inside me,
and she wants out,
and she can barely breathe in this place,
and the spotlights shining down on her,
to do better than the best,
but she knows in God this is just a test.

the little girl she cries sometimes,
when she's shes hurting bad,
but she really should never be sad,
because there should be no little girl,
at all no not at all,
but there is,
and there was,
but she must leave,
she cannot cry anymore,
when she's hurting and sad,
she must stand up when she's called,
all though it hurts me bad,
and she must sign on the dotted line,
when she's asked to make her mark,
because she must sing the moving papers,
she can live here,
no more.....

Sandra jacks

Little Me

Little girl little girl,
what is the reason for your treason i must know,
Little girl,
why so sad has someone done you bad i must know,
Little girl,
why so happy has someone gone and made you clappy i must know,
Little girl,
why so secret,
why are you not talling me anything,
i must know,
Little girl,
why so bruised up,
has someone gone and made you used up,
i must know,
Little girl
why so tired,
has your date become expired...
I must know....

Sandra jacks

Loss

In the center of this little universe I call a place,
I'm far far away,
In the middle of this abandoned house,
so solumn,
so empty,
alone
I thought you'd know,
I thought you'd see,
right through me,
There is a distance between us,
and it's growing farther,
there is a loss,
never to be gained again,
my friend....

Sandra jacks

Love You

I will always love you,
The kinda love I really don't understand,
It's the love of everyone,
who ever hated me,
or neglected me,
or loved me,
or fought for me,
or fought with me,
or stabbed me in the back,
that's the kinda love I have.

And i'm sorry for being cruel,
and cold,
and unrelatable,
and untraceable,
and when I left you,
you couldn't find me,
even though you needed me,
I'm sorry.

Please forgive me,
If i ever broke you,
or stole you,
or hurt you.

Although love,
may not mend wounds,
or put back together,
what was broken,
I will always love you,
because my words are not always my feelings,
and if I said
I hate you,
then I lied,
and I'm sorry for lieing,
but we all lie,
I cannot take back what I have already done.

I love you,

I'm sorry,
please forgive me,
although words are empty,
I hope to one day show you all,
that this time,
it is not a lie.

Sandra jacks

Loveless Life.

A simple man once told me,
as i stood on the road of life,
while holding my big box of happiness,
trying to pick out,
all the bad and the strife,
he said' if you live in a house,
and its beautiful amazing and new,
it will mean absolutely nothing,
if the foundation is infested with,
rats and bugs,
things eating it inside the walls,
do you understand child,
do you know what I'm saying? '

I stared at him,
with my,
glossed over eyes,
the ones that say,
' hey dude,
get out of my mind'
I was so sure,
of myself,
with my glossed over face,
the one that told everyone,
i was in my right place.

He simply smiled and patted my head,
for to him I was a child,
he looked into my eyes,
and saw me for who i was,
he new my life hadn't been fair,
it was a life with no love.

Sandra jacks

Lucky Star

God,
I thank my lucky star,
It really is out there,
I've seen it,
off far,
It's followed at a distance,
with its big,
starry gaze,
When it's happy,
i know it,
my luck,
seems to raise.

My star has protected me,
when i was at,
my wits end,
through the fires,
and the pain,
thought i was unable to mend,
myself,
and my heart,
but there was,
no need,
because God,
you are my lucky star,
and my star,
will never leave,

Sandra jacks

Marching Along.

I've had my fill,
my taste of this world,
lost between the empty words,
and things I shouldn't think.

Singing all alone,
to myself,
my little song.

Behaving as an angel,
but knowing all along...
somethings wrong.

Maybe I'm too much for you,
....maybe that's a lie....
I'm too much for me...
now aren't I.

This world has sung it's song,
and danced it's dance,
I've played along,
marching,
to the beat,
....of the ants.

Sandra jacks

Maybe I'M The Weak Link

Maybe I'm not as strong as I thought I was,
maybe I'm the weak link in this whole chain,
walking around like the world was at my feet,
when actually I was balancing on it by a string,
Maybe in the end I'm not as noble as i thought i was,
waiting for my knight,
maybe I've done this all wrong,
when at one point I thought it was right,
I happened to sing my life's imperfect song,
I thought i was free from sining,
although temptation always came,
I knew what i was bringing,
to the table of abandonment and shame,
I wanted to be someone bigger,
someone the little kids could look up to,
but instead I lost all respect in one stupid night,
I did something no one thought I would do,
Perhaps I'm in more trouble,
then i thought I was,
my stupid motives got all mixed up,
now i have to act like a big girl and make it all better,
although it's not easily changed,
I still must continue on,
and fight for the right,
although i have been so very wrong.

Sandra jacks

Maybe....

i am a broken person,
i am not whole,
but i feel that,
i can do this,
no wait,
no wait,
maybe,
maybe i just can't and if i tried i would fail,
i would crawl,
as the broken person,
that i am,
there's no way,
to fix this new me,
no,
no way you see,
but just... maybe...
if i.....
if i try,
just a little bit.....
i could see some of what,
i would look like,
if i tried,
i wish,
i could hide form the world,
can't use the excuse
'im just a little girl'
not anymore,
now,
God,
now im all yours....

Sandra jacks

Me And You

It is your church,
and it is your home,
and it is not my home,
this is your place,
and it's where you stay,
it is not where i stay,

but this is my temple,
and this is my home,
and this is my place,
where i stay,
but you stay here too,
and i really like you,
so you can stay here,
a while.

Sandra jacks

Metal

Just like a breath of life,
when we are born into this world,
we are not spared a life,
of corruption,
of pain,
of suicide,
of loneliness,
of lack of love.

But you see,
i found a way out,
a secret passage way,
into my heart,
more like a way in,
except for the fact that when i found this place,
it felt like an escape.

As i made my great escape,
like a magician,
on the run,
i couldn't help but look behind,
at all the things i'd done.

thinking with my new found mind,
i came to understand,
that God,
is the only sain way of life,
God being at my right hand.

My soul was once a broken piece of metal,
the kind no man can repair,
the kind that takes the heat of the sun,
ten million degrees hitting on this metal,
barely makes a dent,
but because of God,
his flame eternal,
into the fire I have been sent,
my figurative version of metal,
no longer has its dent.

Sandra jacks

Might Never See

Because I am,
who I am,
because I think,
how i think,
Because i want,
when I want,
then you might,
never see.

Sandra jacks

Mind

I am not tired tonight,
I have not slept in....days,
I feel the pull and it pains me to say,
I can't sleep anyways,
My body will not listen to me,
My mind will not shut up,
My eyes are shut,
But they can see the lightest details.

My senses are going crazy,
My mind is shouting so loud,
I am full of thoughts,
That just will not come out.

Sandra jacks

Mister King Of The Ice

Your love is cold,
like the ice in Antarctica,
good luck,
mister king of the ice.

I see your face so bold,
like the stop sign.
S T O P,
i think i shall go.

You think your so smart,
You are as smart as pride takes you,
and that was me,
being nice.

You have so many witty comments,
Your like one of those talk shows,
where they have a CLAP and LAUGH,
sign that must be held up but you don't know.

You use big words,
(out of context) ,
your face is so handsome,
(in a certain light)
your smile is so perfect,
(your teeth are stained with coffee)
Good luck mister king of the ice.

Sandra jacks

My Barrier, My Wall

I have no desire to be apart of your,
love games,
or is it more like your,
out-for-blood games,
are you taking my time,
or are you,
slowly taking my life,
and is it the pain that keeps you well and alive?

Is it my dreams that your jealous of?
Or the people that would die because they see me as
'Their true love'?

I'm not a toy but I've played with you,
and you...and you...and you too,
I'm not at loss for words,
but I can see you are,
It is the fact that you tried so hard to cut me,
and leave a scar,
now follow this I know you're not physically aggressive but,
when you tried to break my heart it felt as if,
you were aggressive love.

When my heart was hard you tried to soften it,
but all that you accomplished,
was making me harder than you meant and,
now here I am standing over you,
haha..
You'd think I would have learned by now but..
no one can get through...

Sandra jacks

My Current Disposition

Well I'm sorry to inform you,
of my current disposition,
but the time that I have taken,
has been truly intermittent,
with the circumstantial evidence,
proving to be so true,
that I have fallen,
for you.

Well it seems to be factual,
I've cross referenced it several times,
and the constant in this equation,
that has been proven with my rhymes,
is the one variable i have not acknowledged,
but now I certainly do,
And that variable,
Is you.

Sandra jacks

My Destination.

I stand,
here,
before your....royal.....selves,
under the judgment of this court,
on this crooked system,
on this cracked cement floor,
this is where I stand.

You stand next to me,
the straight arrow,
to my,
destination,
you know the,
accusations at hand,
i know this because,
I've read your,
command.

I lack the brokenness,
this court claims,
i hold,
the people here,
say i am worthless,
this is what they say.

So i will hold myself,
to plead the 10 commandments,
i will say,
nothing more,
I will NOT budge,
on this which i plead,
i will stand,
on this,
cracked....
cement.....
floor.....

Sandra jacks

My Dog As A Sad As It Is.

No one loves me,
the way that you do,
or kisses me,
more than you,
or tells me they love me,
in that,
special way,
that you do,
it seems as if,
no one,
loves me,
quite your way,
it seems,
you're the only one,

Sandra jacks

My Family.

As for the matter of my family,
and where I put my trust,
as for the secrets I kept from everyone,
even my secret lust.

My dear family is precious,
they know more of me than you,
they stuck by me those fateful years,
when you did not have to,
they believed that i would change it up,
grow up and turn around,
get my feet planted in the dirt,
in the solid and stern ground.

Every time I tricked myself,
into believing yet,
another lie,
they were always there to bring me back again,
although often I wondered why.

I never thought I was worth much,
never valued the things I did,
never tried to share my secrets,
not even as a kid,
my family dis banned my pride,
told me their troubles too,
so when i shared my fateful story,
i didn't feel so much in the blue.

When I lost myself completely,
when I tried to commit suicide,
my family came,
quickly and sternly,
powerfully to my side.

When family is as powerful as mine,
when they love so deeply it cannot be explained,
that's when you know you're in good hands,
even throwing up the pills until 2: 00am.

I may have been a screw up,
a mess up,
a stupid idiot,
a selfish fool,
looking for all the wrong things,
At all the wrong times,
in all the wrong places,
may have even taken a few wrong turns,
but when you've got something good,
like my family,
they let you fix it,
and don't hold it against you,
not ever,
no even once....

Sandra jacks

My Golden Fist.

If fear held me back,
all the things that i do,
if fear held me back,
all my voyages through,
if it stared me in the face,
and my knees shook with fear,
then i would be someone else,
certainly not me.

On a black carpet,
i would stand,
and my finale,
would be grand,
and i'd of,
held the hand,
of fear,
all my life,
through.

I'd be on one knee,
people beaconing me,
wishing not,
to hear my plea,
for i am,
not you.

I'd sit on the stool,
with one golden fist,
and my fist would break,
turning into my wrist,
and my wrist would be nothing,
but paper,
and it could be shredded through,
if my heart had held fear,
since i faced it,
with my golden fist.

Sandra jacks

My Heros Light.

You lead me
when i was,
a blind man,
my hand reaching,
only for you,
you lead me like a hero,
you lead me to the truth,
but every hero has a villain,
and every blind man,
has his crutch,
and i remember,
more then once,
when i could not feel,
your touch.

I never questioned,
if your were their,
because i heard your steps,
felt the vibrations in the earth,
in some way,
lightly heard your breaths,
you did not leave me,
mister hero,
with a blind man at your side,
but once and i while,
i was a risk,
for me,
you had to fight.

I'd hear other voices,
be distracted by their ways,
I'd take a step in another direction,
questioning,
how they spent their days,
because i did not know,
they were much less then perfection,
because i did not know,
they were,
meant to kill you,

they were deception.

I am not perfect,
but you are,
and they tried to kill me,
and for me you died,
and just before you died,
you gave me sight,
and just after a saw,
you showed me your light.

Sandra jacks

My Hundreath Poem Annaversary :)

This is the hundredth anniversary,
of my poems song,
I really would enjoy so much,
if you would sing along,
Its starts out with a humming noise,
then fades into bumping,
then it's flashes to a bang and we smile,
as the crowd applauds,
and we bow our pretty heads,
as an older man,
respectfully nods,
Then we take one last glimpse,
as we are encouraged to produce more art,
so we step into the room,
where all this poetry did start,
and we sit down in our comfy soft chairs,
and sit,
proud of our part,
and take each others hands,
so softly,
and shake them for one last time,
then we go our separate ways,
awaiting patiently,
for our future days
when we can all join,
and rhyme.

Sandra jacks

My Nature.

We thought the world was ours,
I am not impervious to your wrath,
The fight within me couldn't last,
You wanted to wear me down,
Like I was something,
You could have.

My nature is not one,
To be tamed,
But one to be unleashed,
I am the bullet to your gun,
The dog,
Tied to your leash,
I am the ocean rushing by,
Upon you,
My sandy shore.

and if you were my truly true,
I'd be forever yours.

Sandra jacks

My Own Demise

I stood by and watched you abuse her,
I watched as you tore her apart,
You murdered any hope she had left,
Her blood ran dry

But she couldn't die,
You sucked the life right from her,
From me,
You are hopeless you murderer,
And I hate you for it

My wrath and fury are overwhelming,
I am shaking,
Fists clenched,
Holding my breath waiting for the pain to stop,
But it won't,
Because I hate you

You are me..
And she is....me...
Watching myself,
Destroy my hope,
Killing myself,
With the hurt I won't face,
I am a fallen leaf,
Dead on the floor,
A red petal,
I am lost.

Sandra jacks

My Own Poem

Holding the door,
ladies first,
being the gentlemen,
like you are.

I don't want that though,
and you know,
i tell you too,
'don't hold the door,
you can go first',
you don't believe me,
you know me best,
you know i'm hard headed,
far more,
then the rest,
you know im difficult,
you know i love to fight,
you know the truth is,
I can never decide what i like.

You act as a man,
you know i'm damn tough,
tougher than some guys,
but you like it rough.

You also know i can be a whimp,
a little cut on my finger,
can make me cry,
but i cry the most,
for you,
when you lie,
i hate that you have such control of me,
but you know i love it much more,
The fact that you're willing to fight with me,
about the stupidest little thing,
the fact that you let me have my way,
after you pretend sometimes that I win,
You know how to be a man,
you handle things,

the way a man does,
even though i love to be in control,
you take the wheel,
because you know,
I am not a man,
i am your support system,
You tell me i don't always have to be,
in control,
oh how i fight you on in,
but end,
i try not to believe you'r right,
i feel weak if im not controlling you,
as if im at your mercy,
i love it,
i hate it.
Being at your amazingly wonderfully horrible merciful love.

Sandra jacks

My Pawn

I've played the game a thousand times,
And you are nothing new,
I've played the game and played it well,
The board is mine...

You. Are. My. Pawn.

I play the game well,
I am red and you are blue,
My blood is all over your,
You belong to me,
My territory.

You. Are. Nothing. New.

Sandra jacks

My Teeth And I

I wish to grind you,
i wish to clamp,
i wish to pull you,
out of my head,
like unplugging,
a lamp,
i wish to be mad at you,
you make me so hurt,
you make me so sore,
i wish i could ignore you,
oh but i cannot,
your are the the forefront,
of my mind,
yes that spot.

I hate you and love you,
you are irritated,
so i am too,
we have a lot more in common then i thought,
yes,
just me,
and you,
just,
my teeth,
and I.

Sandra jacks

Myself.

What kind of a
Person,
Am I.....
Am I kind and calm...or am I not at all..
This game has gone on far to long..
And now it kind of feels like....

Hell....

What went wrong....
My story was imperfect...
I tried to make it look so perfect...

I was young and I still am...
I was betrayed and left and grew in hate...
Then I betrayed and left... And hated
I was manipulated
So now I manipulate...
It used to be a game I'd play....

And I would hate it.....

I have that kind of face though..
The kind that people want to trust....people want to trust me...
Why? ? ? ? .? ? ? ?

I look like that kind of person...

Maybe I am...

But then again....

Sandra jacks

Never Say Never.

I still resent him,
after all this time,
still hate the way,
he treated me,
still loathe the sight,
of mister everything,
but now he stands at my feet,
and grovels,
i wont forgive you,
him,
i mean,
for all the broken crap,
he did to me,
i dont play that game,
not anymore,
the door was opened,
once before,
but never again,
will he speak to me,
never have rule over my life,
never treat me,
like he's everything,
just thinking, (of him)
makes me mad,
i need to be soft,
like God is true,
i need to be love,
like i have,
for God,
but you see,
no one,
is just like God,
so i will always,
hate you.

Sandra jacks

No Escape Now

Swaying,
moving,
don't stop going,
twisting turning,
the floor will soon be burning,
walking,
running,
escape!
their coming!

hear them encroaching,
just stop breathing,
hold in silence,
duck and hide it,
no escape now,
last resort and,
they have come and,
no escape now,

just no way now.....

Sandra jacks

No One

My father left me at the age of seven,
he persecuted me,
said i would never ever go to heaven,
I lost myself within the horrible binding rage,
just a child,
all I had was every empty page,
my momma always told me I would be okay,
she said the angels watched me every single day,
but the anger within quickly turned into demons,
they tried to take my life,
and every thing within,
those heathens! ,

□

the remnants of my father quickly dissipated,
My tiny mind,
crushed and tortured, even infiltrated,
all i knew now was i was alone, steadily suffocated,
the torture was the thing i really couldnt understand,
if he loved like he said,
why couldn't he be a man,
all i could ask him is how he could,
and why he would,
hed always slap me in the face,
now i know the truth,
he's the disgrace,

I never blamed him for every empty thing he did,
i never stopped him,
because i knew he never would,
they dragged me down,
the demons of my mind within,
it broke my heart,
but soon death was my true hate sin,

i never stopped loving the man i hated,
he showed the signs,
I never could really let it out,
it broke me down,
always truly wanted to shout,

never could let it win,
he blocked me out,
and pushed me away,
i fought back so hard i couldnt breath,
not that day, (gasp)
but soon it seemed too late,
there was nothing more,
there was only me,
just a shut door,
far as the eye could see
i was on the opposing team,
but i let him win,
couldn't even manage my sanity,
soon I gave in,
there was nothing left,
an empty shell,
sunk in quicksand,
he stole my heart,
he committed the sin of theft,
the dirty liar,
He never gave me his best!
(he never, he never gave me his best)

You see when I was just a baby my father was a druggie,
a horrible manifestation is what he had created,
it was already far too late,
to save his soul,
it was already far too late,
but how could i know? .
the truth is,
i would never let go,
he abused me mentally,
scaring my soul,
I could never forget,
although the stories growing old,
many days passed,
but in my heart he was the freezing cold,
when i heard of him,
nothing good was ever told,
when i thought of him,
he was the freezing cold, (freezing cold)
By the age of twelve I was suicidal,

no matter how happy I became,
life was still my rival,
and every time I came back to my life,
i tried to take it back,
but the demons loved my pain and strife,
I couldn't make it back,
i thought the only settlement would be with a knife,
but i made a mistake and left it back,
i hurt myself,
but chose to leave it back,
chose to deceive myself,
and left myself opened to attack.

□

As I continue to grow up it's a fight,
not knowing what you want Is a truly cruel life,
with God it's hard but I still grow much stronger,
every step i take towards him,
my father grows steadily farther,
the lights get dim,
when I am all alone,
and the hate i had,
of being in a broken home,
because of the years of days of suicidal,
I hate the pain,
but it was my only way of survival.

God is my life,
he's the truth of what kept me going in those days,
i wish i had him more,
but it's just an empty space,
i wish i could have seen the light,
made a better choice,
improved myself and made it right,
but i never heard the voice,
i kicked all away though,
along with the greed
I'll live with him forever,
and that's my holy plead.

Sandra jacks

No One Can Run Like I Can.

Now that I've chosen you to,
be my next boy toy,
be my next torture victim,
really suits you better,
now that i'll have you do,
everything I want,
even if you don't,
wanna,
aha good luck,
now that you'll buy me things,
necklaces,
diamond rings,
then soon i'll toss you out like the rest,
because no one does it,
like i do it,
and no ones fun,
like i am,
but there's a catch to this girl,
to me you see,
no one can run,
like I can run..

Sandra jacks

No True Friends Are Found Here.

Who am I,
to be a role model,
to be A servant,
to be such a leader,
in the eyes,
of the keeper,
Children look upon me,
with bright,
curious faces,
they wonder how i am,
they wish to be around me,
and i see that,
and i know it too,
and all my friends think I'm great,
and funny,
and cute,
but what if,
some day,
my happiness were to wash away,
would they fly away with the wind and a smile,
would they not look back,
after just a short while
would they leave me,
to be swallowed up,
by the ocean blue,
i truly wonder,
what they'd do.

Sandra jacks

North, South, East, West.

To the east,
I grant my happiness,
and all I hold beloved,
and within this,
my many treasures,
my many adventures,
no struggles.

To the west,
I grant my memories,
horrible,
and amazing,
the overcoming,
of all my mountains,
the understanding,
of what is.

To the south,
you have my pain,
this is the worst grant,
and you have it all,
because i never want to have,
the horrible pain,
i once had,
i will never travel,
to the deepest,
dakest pits,
of the south,
in the coldest iciest,
most frigid unbearable,
unliveable region,
ever again.

And to the north,
you have my most,
valued possession,
the most amazing grant i can give,
to most wondrous thing i have left,
the most beautiful,

bright thing that possible.
Within you North,
you hold my future,
something no other gift,
can compare to,
not all the happiness in the world,
may compare,
to my beautifully,
perfectly,
made future,
it cannot be contained,
it cannot be measured,
it is all i have left.

Sandra jacks

Not Done(God Song)

Depend on me,
depend on Your God,
if there's something you can't control,
give it to him,
and only good will fallow...
I am your God,
I am the King,
i am the hope,
that's holding everything
that's what i bring,
I bring the peace,
within this place,
so come with me, COME/ WITH ME! (x2) ooo
and you will see(i. am. your. God. I am your god)
You will see,
you can find Joy in me,
you will know,
that only heaven will fallow,

Sandra jacks

Not Dont /

I got a potion for motion that you ain't never had,
I got a need for speed that might make you very mad,
I got a choice a voice and i use it loud and clear,
i got a feeling,
that says the futures very near.

Sandra jacks

Not Meant To Be A Death Dealer.

I was Not meant to be,
A
d
e
a
t
h
dealer,
never meant to
s
e
e
the dead,
shade my eyes of all demise,
and ignore the truths,
of the deep shade; RED,
unable to comprehend,
this up and coming trend,
when silence is all that i
s
e
e
k,
i long for something deep beneath,
physical barrier,
please leave me be,
i can no longer withstand,
to withstand thee,

beautiful starry night,
if you do care for me so,
hide death from MY sight,
forever in debt of my love.

Sandra jacks

Nothing, But Your Failures.

In honor of the stars,
I face you now,
cold hearted,
eyes ablaze.

The cold metal,
within this hand,
of mine,
directed,
towards,
the end of,
your days.

In honor of the wind,
to save me,
from any other wrath,
the wind may be cutting,
and rash,
but you,
are so much worse,
when this gun,
pierces,
all but your soul,
you will have,
no worth,
any more.

I knew you,
before,
when the future,
had no value,
when the moment,
was all that counted,
when the stars,
were visible,
with no smog,
to blur your vision,
but now,
smog,

is not the only,
thing,
that blurs your sight.

So,
farewell,
I bid you due,
where you are going,
you cannot call me,
where you are going,
you cannot see,
where you are going,
your feeling will be numb,
your heart will be empty,
you will see nothing,
but your failures,
you will be nothing,
but your failures.

Sandra jacks

O

...I change with the seasons...
...I change...
I move with wind blows,
I move,
I breathe with the earth round,
..... with the earth round,
And so i know where i am found,
no where.

Sandra jacks

On The Corner Of Nowhere St.

I'm sitting on the corner.
of,
nowhere,
and somewhere street.

Looking down nowhere street,
it doesn't look like,
nowhere,
to me,
it looks like parties,
it looks like being drunk,
it looks like consistently,
having a steady amount of fun,
it resembles my idea,
of what somewhere,
would look like,
so why is it called nowhere?
I wonder.

I glanced down somewhere street,
just a few seconds ago,
and to sum it up,
in a few simple words,
it looks pretty successful,
It looks pretty nice,
it looks like big houses,
and children,
husbands,
and wives,
it looks like,
good safe fun,
and learning as you go,
and making something of your life.

So which one is better?
They both look pretty good,
lots of fun,
or,
a steady income,

and support,
and love,
and truth,
and meaning,
and desire,
and want,
and knowing,
who you are.

I really don't know,
which one is the best,
maybe you can point it out.

Sandra jacks

Once Was

speaking,
from the,
broken person,
that i once was,
i can say whole heartedly,
i was,
no person at all,
once.

Sandra jacks

Only He Would Say

I keep,
keep breathin',
yes i do,
yes i do,
i keep,
keep breathin',
yes i do,
yes i do,
and i smile,
and i wave,
and i sit on my front porch,
soaking up the day,
and i think,
and i say,
'Good morning sunshine,
good morning sun rays'
and i think of all the times,
that we had,
and i know,
all the times,
were not all so bad,
so i think to myself,
'what a wonderful day this is'
and i listen,
to the words,
that could only be his(only be his)
and i keep,
keep breathin'
everyday,
and i listen for the words,
that only he would say only...he...would....say

Sandra jacks

Or Is It Love.. Love... Love.

Where am I at this place in life,
where I don't know the wrong from right,
is it the truth that sets me free,
or is it love?
love?
love?

who am I talking to again,
are you my only friend,
or is it loooove,
or is it loooveee....

who
sre
you to
tell me.
who are you to say..im not enough
who are you to want.....me,
im alone,
leave. me.

im okay....

where am I again,
I don't,
I cant hear you anymore,

lost within my dream,
is this a truth or a fantasy?
just lost,
lost
lost.

Or is it love?
Or is it love?
Or is it love?

or is it...is it just me...

Sandra jacks

Peace In My God.

We search upon....the source of our.....mischief,
deliberately choose whom to blame,
and yet,
the true source cannot be found,
at the end of THIS yellow brick road,
some find a map,
others find religion,
some see the black abyss of nothingness swallowing them whole,
but no,
not I,
my yellow brick road,
not only continues on to virtuous places,
but has an abundance of peace,
and uncontrollable peace that,
in it's own choice,
has an inability to be.....tainted,
in doing so,
i leave you with this,
my peace is found within,
my,

God.

Sandra jacks

Peace No One Could Deny

Quiet my soul,
lay down my life,
for the truth that i know,
it's not knowledge,
of the grace of my God,
that keeps me going,
it's the truth within the matter,
the way she was gone,
but he had to have her,
and he did,
because he is,
the only one,
we have a purpose,
so did she,
and when she was gone,
i mean truly gone,
she was going to lose herself,
she was almost dead,
but then he caught her and he said
'you are safe,
you are with me,
you are okay now,
you just wait and see,
i have you safe now,
you can trust me,
i wont allow this world to hold you back anymore.....
the people are broken and hurting too,
i will help you save them,
help them find the truth,
tell them how much it hurt,
but tell them how i saved you,
and they'll see,
they'll see,
who they,
can be.....'
His simple smile,
it gave her peace,
the thing about the girl,
was that she is me,

and i am free!
and i have joy!
and i have peace that no one in this world could deny,

i have peace.....

Sandra jacks

Personal

God,
please help me,
to know what to say,
to Josh,
i don't know how to tell him,
what I need to tell him,
what you need me to tell him,
i pray you give him understanding,
to what i say,
dear God,
please,
help this prayer,
i pray.

Sandra jacks

Philosopher

We all think philosophy,
is this,
GREAT,
thing.

To be a philosopher you must be refined,
and very smart,
unique,
but only at heart.

But honestly,
i wouldn't want to be one,
but i am one,
and it's not so great,
i'm just a person,
just like every other person,
walking down the street,
okay so i have a different idea,
so do about a million other people,
but hey mister philosopher,
so tall and proud and strong,
keep on philosiphying,
at least i know where you'll be found.

Sandra jacks

Planet.

I live in this.....
.....place

don't quite know where it.....is

don't really have a clue where i....am

don't really question...this...place...

if it is a place at all.
maybe it's a thing,
that would make more sense,
a thing resides within a place,
and i know i'm on a planet...

so where is this....thing?

and exactly where is this planet?

Sandra jacks

Plea Of The Desperate

Unable to quench.....
The thirst
Again.....give me something tonight,
Something more than dawns first light
Lift my spirit today...tonight,
Confusing the darkness for the....light again
Emptiness,
Leave me...my companion,
You tease me,
With your cruel taunting...
So cold, alone....not lifted...but thrown.
This dark abyss of screeching pain,
Ripping at the inner most hunger I sustain....
At last my freedom has said...adieu...
Barricaded,
A prisoner...of my own....making,
Taking hits from every side...
The kill shot is aimed...
The bullet has taken flight.

Sandra jacks

Plotting Of Love

As i sit here,
looking so innocent,
looking like I'm not thinking,
oh.....but i am,
i see you watching me,
how your eyes curiously attempt to dissect my thoughts,
you,
being the innocent toy you are,
do not know what plots i have in mind.

I plot of mayhem,
i plot of love,
i plot of treachery,
of how at first you'll think I'm like an angel,
later on you'll think I'm a monster,
after that you'll get confused,
wonder how your life fell into a disaster.

But i had it all planned out see,
had it made,
step by step,
each outcome was expected.....
oh wait!
what are you doing?
thats not what i thought you would,
instead of sadness and anger,
you're smiling,
like you knew i would.....

But wait!
I'm not the predictable one,
i had this all figured out,
i guess your my match,
i guess your the one,
i almost feel the need to pout.

My plans seemed so precise at the time,
i had you down to the nines,
i guess well i was so busy plotting,

you had something else in mind.

Sandra jacks

Poems

Can a story be told in poems,
thoughtless expressions,
hopeless times,
can a story be told in wisdom,
the wisdom of time,
of truth and lie,
can the ions all interconnected,
the atoms projected,
rejected corrected,
all turn the world to be commonly tread upon,
can a story be told in my lifetime,
in my dreams,
or in my song.

Sandra jacks

Potatoes

my (heart and) brain is
like (a broken soul)
mashed (and crushed as)
potatoes (with a knife) today.

Sandra jacks

Punk

(Simple Rymes)

Punk.
your a punk
but don't think,
just because,
im not,
i cant,
beat you down,
because,
you know i can,
no,
im not a man,
but you are a wimp,
don't freak,
its the truth,
it's not a joke so,
what,
you little punk,
you ain't got junk,
should be monk,
live in a trunk,
no,
not a bunk,
annoying little punk,
live in a shoe,
play your cazoo,
and then go back to middle schoo,
oh yeah i know,
you put on a show,
but just be real,
yeah that's my deal,
you little.....punk.

Sandra jacks

Purposeless Question.

He can blind us,
but gives us sight through,
being blinded.

He can give us such incredible,
pain,
but give us peace within the most,
desperate times.

Test me oh God,
you test me,
and I will not fail you,
invisible God of mine,
whom needs no word,
nor does he speak through known language.

Oh God of mine,
i will never detest you through your tests,
only inquiries will come from my lips,
but to question one,
whom knows everything,
is a purposeless question indeed.

Sandra jacks

Puzzle Piece Does Not Fit

Just like a puzzle piece,
a crinkled dried up leaf,
Crushed with a hand,
crushed with a heart.

So crushable,
yet set on being stable,
consistent and steady,
unfortunately,
the leaves are not ready,
this puzzle piece does not fit,
and it cannot be forced to fit,
it is it's own piece.

Sandra jacks

Rights

am I pretty?

Am I?

what am I?

who am I?

what gives me the right to...?

do anything at all.

Sandra jacks

Ring The Bell

Well i refuse to be a conformist,
to do what they say,
and i refuse to fallow within the boundaries,
that they lay....

well i,
signed my name on the dotted line,
in the blood,
they claim isn't mine,

there's something wrong here,
going on behind the scenes,
my country isn't paying attention,
to the accusations i plead,
well i've seen the paperwork,
they discarded,
'cause i was right,
I've seen the evidence,
that proves thier guilt,
they are not lies.

I've witnessed silently,
as they corrupt the system,
the fact of the matter,
what we once were,
isn't in us,
they make us less,
then what we are now,
they say were not worth it,
no matter how hard,
we try,
they have to,
desert it,
and they broke the laws,
of the boundries they,
set,
and i choose to believe,
that they wont regret,
but they do,

oh they do,
and this story i tell,
is one for the nations,
the liars,
ring the bell.

Sandra jacks

Rotting Carcass

Abuse is just a word,
Just a thing,
Like anything that once was,
Or in the future could be.

It's just some letters on a paper,
That no one knows but you,
It's just some syllables and sounds,
But its a verb, not a noun.

Hidden underneath,
Within,
Inside your mind is where it lives,
Inside the pain is where it thrives,
Your memories keeping it alive.

You may try to forget,
But flashbacks.

You may try to move on,
But pain.

Blocking it out is only one way to face the problem.
ignoring it doesn't work anymore.
Pretending doesn't work anymore.
Grinding against who you are.
Waring you down.

Am I anyone?
Am I anything?
Why was I even born.
I am disposable.
I am flesh and bone....
A rotting carcass.

Sandra jacks

Rule Of Thumb

what's going on with the world,
anyway,
in the end,
does it matter?
all of this mad craze?
and the small things we bicker of,
things that no one,
will win in the end,
because everyone one knows,
you cannot convince a true friend,
you wanna fight,
for your right,
be this big tough guy,
the only tough ones,
are the ones that step away,
my rule of thumb,
my happy day.

Sandra jacks

Sarcasm

You're a murderer,
That's what I'm told.

But the thing i don't get,
is why their so cold.

I don't really like it.....no

not at all

In fact when they say it
I feel fairly small.

They call it sarcasm,
aka: to murder with words

Over the years they toned it down,
dictionary says it's to say the opposite
of what's around.

But you see....i see
well truthfully,
despite my plea,
I'm not so innocent

quite at all,
despite denial
despite feeling small

I know i don't bring life any
none at all

therefor the verdict is
crucial

theres no one innocent for miles.

I kill with my words.

It is much more than vile.

Sandra jacks

Screams

'You're pulling me apart! ' she screamed,
unable to control herself,
her entire life,
she had been tortured,
he never let her go.

His cruel smile,
sinister and vile,
his tongue contorted,
as he gripped her face,
pulling her towards him,
his eyes had no soul,
'i will keep you here, until your death
i will never let you go' he hissed.

She pulled away frantically,
attempting to scream,
his hand over mouth,
all that could be heard,
was a whisper of her soul,
a distant voice in the night.

Sandra jacks

Seasons A-Changing.

Lord knows I'm no follower,
Lord knows I fight back,
But my Lord he knows,
that when it comes to him,
So many things I lack.

Lord knows my true heart,
that yearns for something more,
but that something more,
becomes nothing at all,
when I walk away from his,
opened door.

Lord knows that when a fighting chance comes,
the seasons a-changing,
and I won't fight back.

He knows the crimson steins,
that are impeded in my brains,
shall leave me,
and empty me of this,
violent path.

Sandra jacks

Secret Weapons

I saw you as a stranger,
I looked at everyone as a stranger,
even my own family was a stranger,
in my life I felt pain,
deep deep pain,
emotional pain,
the kind that will torture you,
the kind of pain that can completely...kill you...if you're not careful..
but instead of feeling the pain I grabbed it and hid it,
it was mine to keep and no one could have it,
and it turned my..... emotions
into.....nothings
caring about.....nothing
loving and wanting.....no one and nothing
and it was black...
and there was darkness and hardness and pain and hurt
indiscreetly..... hurtinghurtinghurting until I bled
until I died,
until the pain became so heavy that
life itself could no longer be bore on my own shoulders
and so I tried to take it (life that is)
but life stayed....
all the distance between me and everyone else
became very clear because life stayed when I tried to take it
and I was lost and alone and hurting and dieing even though life stayed
I was terrified of hurting so I stayed away from everyone,
no one could see it,
it was my weapon,
and secret weapons are never revealed....
until it's too late and they've already destroyed everyone around them..
And so I did just that..
The end.

Sandra jacks

Seeing Is Believe They Say.

Seeing is believing,
they say,
but all eyes seem to stray,
A paper cup,
was once a tree,
so tell me friend,
what do you see.

Seeing is believing,
they say,
so tell me,
what makes me this way,
a magic trick,
forced eyes to delay,
so tell me friend,
what do you see.

Seeing is believing,
they say,
what miracles,
have i seen today,
The blind man now sees,
the deaf now hears,
the broken arm was fixed,
in the blink of an eye,
a man no longer has aids,
because a solid,
church did pray,
so tell me,
what did you see today.

Sandra jacks

Self Infused Wrath And Love Of Life And God

There you go again God,
Pulling on the strings of my heart God....
Trying to push me to once again,
Gain back all that I've lost God.....

I thought I had it down this time...
I knew this and I knew that...I knew everything except.....
Except for the one thing I forgot to know
Because I lost it so....
What was it that I didn't know or...
Or maybe I still don't,
A relationship once kindled with fire in mind...
But mostly a fire in heart....

A fire kindled not in the moon light...but in the shining light of darkness revealed,

When the past came to get me..
I wasn't surprised,
There's a price that you pay for deciding to be blind in the night...
Which was what I did...
Blinded by the emptiness inside that I hate which...
Which drove me to do was all hating people to....
To kill...
But I am not a murderer so I decided it was time to murder anyways...
Murder myself....in quite a calm unviolent way...
I was lost...in my own trap,
I was so concerned about being put in a box that I boxed myself in...

But there you go again God...
Pulling at the strings of my heart,
Because I have heard your voice,
Because I know the noise...

Which brings me to now...

Four years later,
Not dead,
Not alive...
Just existing....which is no surprise because...

My skepticism is the cost of my strength...
I can hurt you....but in turn I destroy myself...hurting two for the price of one,
Injuring those who had no where to run because they thought...
They thought they had my loyalty but I'm not like a dog....
You can't trust me....
If I were an animal....
Most might call me a porcupine...and if you don't know me you don't have to
guess why.....

So anyways God I'm sorry I left,
Because it is not your fault that I left...it was no your fault that I hated and
murdered...but not quite...

Because I can hearing you in my darkest hour as a testimony To myself comes
my savior tell me how he formed Me for him,
He knew and knows my inner most being and formed me in this way...

He formed you in this way....
You.

Sandra jacks

Self Taught Blindness

I thought I could fool myself,
lacking the reality I once had,
I fell back into the past,
and once again it drove me mad,
no not angry,
but yes crazy,
lost within this haze of life,
or at least what I thought was life,
until it became a deeper hurt,
this time it became much worse,
a desire to...die...

I thought I could fool myself,
turns out that my thoughts were wrong,
instead of fooling I just made it worse,
instead I chose to play along,
with the games of people everywhere,
pretending not to care,
but I did,
and in the end it almost cost me...
everything...everything,
even my L-i-f-e...

I thought I could fool myself,
but even I know that's just a trick,
ignoring my own conscience,
well some would just call that
plain sick,
and yes it is,
and yes it was,
The monster I became,
was the monster I....became...
did I ever change?
Did I?

Sandra jacks

Selfless... Acts... Of Love

Too afraid to feel,
too scared to feel afraid,
locked inside this jail,
with no key...

Answering no question,
Asking nothing to answer,
lost between what is,
and why and where,
and who,
Am I.

Are you?

I find my jail walls,
are white with no doors or windows,
no lights but it is bright,
I'm screaming,
making no sound,
I'm crying making no tears,
terrified of whats behind the curtain...

Shaking under my own weight,
holding up the boulder I carry,
finding myself feel nothing,
finding myself lost in oblivion,
I do not exist, I am not here.
No, no it cannot, it will not be.

I control my mind,
but my mind, it controls me.

Covering up, the unveiled truths,
fighting my instincts to stay with you.
Fighting my instincts to run away.
Questioning,
what should I say.

It's my mess.

My disaster I am the hurricane,
That you chased after and came to find,
I'm not a hurricane at all,
i'm a puppy,
whose bite isnt as big as her bark.
I am lost because my reality,
is a shot in the dark.

I'm smiling as I gnash my teeth,
I'm laughing as I destroy every part of me.
Insanity?
Yes, Insanity.
we're all just a little nuts.....you see.

me, no...not just a little...no....

Your voice that ive never heard is ringing in my ears,
telling me to come closer,
when im screaming you can't hear,
and I can't bare it...anymore.

Gotta lock you out of my jail cellar.

Gotta get you far away and fast,
You know to must for me to trust you,
even though when I told you to,
you stepped back,
I am a snapping crocodile,
come near and I will hurt you,
I will snap my giant teeth,
and rip you in two.

I could not live with myself if I hurt you,
it kills you for me to leave,
and it kills me too,
but I'd rather you suffer and move on,
than live with the monster,
that will destroy you.

Sandra jacks

Shatter Your Teeth

Shatter your teeth,
baby,
this will be insane,
i'll count to two,
before i show you,
who i am,
and it's not funny,
when you see what i became,
I'm like the hulk,
baby,
and you're a normal man,
now when you see me,
walkin' down the street,
i'm fine,
but it's deceitful,
because you see the outside,
and then you smile,
but i just give you a,
glare,
and then you,
just get on my bad side,
from there,
now if you look me in the eyes you may go blind,
but don't worry,
it won't be the first time,
now don't be s c a r e d,
because i'll see it in you fast,
and it's the truth baby,
that you will not last,
so you'll get hit,
and then you'll see what you became,
go to line one,
and you'll know just what i mean.

Sandra jacks

She

There is a voice within her
but not a sound she makes
they say shes a hopeless measure
truth be told
she knows the way

They try to tell her
speak her mind
speak the truth
stop hiding the lies

but she won't say
won't use her perfect voice
she decided
years ago
to be the silence

in the noise.

Sandra jacks

Shiny Crocodile Teeth

Is indifference the key to happiness?
Is it subtle but true?
stating nothing but the..
obvious?
not knowing why or who,
and not caring,
as a matter-of fact,
living day to day,
with no commitments in tact...

Does indifference show everything,
or nothing at all,
will it solve this battle,
or will it turn this into a war?
and if you laugh and smile,
rather..indifferently
will it turn those crocodile teeth,
into betrayal,
rather decisively...

Those teeth are pretty,
but they're very sharp,
and cunning if I don't say so myself,
seeking out information,
just to destroy
with very subtle instigation..

Pick a side gentlemen,
all your cards are not on the table,
but hidden in your pockets and shoes,
why so indifferent I wonder?
sounds like the war is coming,
lighting and thunder....

Sandra jacks

Short But Simple.

Just as i was sitting here,
Just while i was breathing,
just as things become,
o so clear,
as my eyes begin,
seeing,
just as my heart continues,
to beat,
and as the world,
does spin,
on my face,
there begins to form,
a small,
but simple grin.

Sandra jacks

Shortcomings

I'm not too witty
too interesting or cool
I'm not too important
with no particular rules

I don't really require
servants at hands
I'm not high maintenance
don't own my own land

But things that i am
are friendly and sweet
I may be a klutz
but that's okay with me

I won't ask for much
just a good friend in touch
call now and then
so i know your my friend

That's how I'll be,
until my times end.

Sandra jacks

Sign 666

They tell me to,
sign my name on the dotted line...
I look up into those eyes,
glaring down at mine,
The clock tic tocks,
now I'm feeling blind,
the stress is too much,
my feelings,
unrefined.

I'm overwhelmed,
By the pressure now,
Pushing me down,
I'm about to pop,
A balloon is meant to float,
Not dropp and,
My pen hits the paper,
And I pause,
I am frozen in time,
I am empty with no cause.

Sign my name on the dotted line,
Only one reside with me here,
His name is simple,
His number is clear.

Sign..six six six...on the dotted line dear...

Sandra jacks

So I Will Fight For You

Der God,
i am falling into a hole
that i cannot escape,
give me the strength of your holiness,
please help me find a way,
ill fight with every inch of me,
against all attacks in your name,
because it hurts my heart,
when i hear your name,
being used in vein,
so i will fight for you,
and i will die for you,
and with every inch that i am,
i know that you are,
and i will go for you,
and i will know for you,
because if im the only person,
who does,
then i know youll find a way,
there's hurt deep within me,
waiting to escape,
i never feel at home lately,
only in your brides place,
i never understood,
that a house,
was a home,
i only feel that way,
when i am in your will,
oh god im falling,
please help me find a way,
if no one else,
and only you,
i promise i will stay,
if everyone else crumbles,
and falls to the ground,
ill lift them in your holy name,
and worship your holy sound,
so i will fight for you,
and i will die for you,

because there's nothing more in this whole world,
that's shown me what you have,
so i will live for you,
and i will feel for you,
because ive felt the pain of a dieing world,
and i will help others escape..
the dieing world

Sandra jacks

So Tricked.

Spiritually,
you raped me,
i bounced back but,
you still raped me,
i am not that person,
that i was last night,
that is not me,
i am not deceived now,
but dear God i was,
so,
so very deceived,
please God,
don't let him trick me again,
i was so,
so tricked.

Sandra jacks

Some Un Godly Reason

I sit on your lap,
with my opened heart,
i sit waiting silently,
fearing that you'll depart,
i think slowly,
try not to look worried,
all along,
you know what im thinking.

Looking into my eyes,
you see fear most clearly,
it wouldnt have been more obvious,
had i been shouting out loud,
'im worried and scared,
please dont leave me,
please always stay here'.

Then suddlenly a glimour,
a sparkle in your eyes,
tells me your not leaving,
but for some reason,
some un godly reason,
i still dont believe you,
and it hurts me.

I feel your touch,
so gentle,
but firm,
my eyes look away,
fearing this session,
will adjourn,
but then i see,
theres no where for you,
to go,
and then you see,
i already know.

Sandra jacks

Someones And Noones

I always come back to this place..... where I am?

stuck,

lost..... yet found,

hopeless yet free,

here but gone,

I am no where to be found around here,

if you ask me who,

I couldn't tell you who because...

well because I do not know who....

who I am that is...or who you are at all,

am I inspired by life or death?

loss or gain?

I always find myself at this place.... where I'm not here at all,

but it is someone completely different...yet the same.

I find myself wondering who I am,

not the normal 'who am I'

..it's more like...what am I...and why am I...that I wonder most,

which pesters me in the night hours...which is found most inconvenient,

I know I have found my self at the same non-place so many times...

Do I choose to be someone I am not?

Not for my own sake but for the sake of many lost,

or do I chose to be someone I was born to be and will always be...if I choose...

or even if I don't choose I will become one or the other...?

Or maybe I'll become no one in a land full of someones who are inevitably...

no ones...

Or maybe we are some ones thinking we are no ones...hoping we are

somethings?

In the mean time I have to make a decision...

Sandra jacks

Something Big

There is a piece of me,
just,
waiting to see who I could be,
would it really be me?
I don't exactly,
know where where I'm going all the time,
I have bad direction intuition,
and my words don't always rhyme,
but I have a feeling,
that something big will happen soon,
it won't happen to me,
but I'll be part of this,
great monsoon,
'cause I have a feeling,
that something big will come,
I know it sounds stupid right now,
but when it happens,
I'll invite you along,
I won't forget about,
the little people anymore,
because they are not as little,
as i honestly thought they were...

Sandra jacks

Something More That You Know.

You act as a man,
you know I'm damn tough,
tougher than most guys,
but you like it rough.

You know me for who i am,
not who i could be,
you know me for my strength,
and visions,
of what future,
i could see.

You know im not perfect,
I know you're not either,
You know that i hide it,
But i am simple,
and i am pure,
and i love the idea of flowers,
and the idea,
of something more.

I refuse to settle,
i will not sit in the second row,
that is also,
something more,
that you know.

Sandra jacks

Sometimes.

Sometimes,
there's people in your life,
that you wanna forget,
but they echo in your mind,
and the thoughts won't quit,
and you try to let it go,
you don't even wanna know,
but the thought that something,
could be going on,
just kills you really slow.

Sandra jacks

Somewhat Like A Dove.

Deep within,
this heart of mine,
there is a spirit.

Deep within,
this spirit of mine,
there is a soul.

I refuse to call myself,
a soulless,
creature,
from the underworld,
destined to be damned,
To die and live,
among the cruel,
heartless,
soulless,
spiritless,
things of,
hell.

I have a soul,
of great wisdom,
i have a spirit,
of great love,
I have a heart,
of great forgiveness,
and together they form,
something,
somewhat,
like a dove.

The three represent one,
and the one,
represents,
us all,
so next time you second guess,
who you are,
understand,

with these three things,
you are whole.

Sandra jacks

Speak

There is a place here,
where things are very cold,
I know it's very near,
I'm feeling rather bold

If i speak out now,
what will they say.
I know they'll treat me
in such a different way

But what if I don't

then no one will say..... anything

If i simply won't?
the what does that make me.....Anyway ?

And if i just held back my words,
then what i know,
will mean nothing,
quite at all,

But what if i do,

hey who knew,
They'd say everything...

Sandra jacks

Specks On The Microscope

I hear the screaming of your voices,
i see the tears in all your eyes,
i can't help but think about the noises,
why do you feel that way inside.

But theres a gland of hope somewhere,
a speck you can only see with a microscope,
it may even take two layers,
to see the dot within the lens.

It has to be out there somewhere,
and i know it's always been there,
we depend on it daily,
but it's just hidden deep inside.

I know the picture isn't perfect,
but on the graphics I'll perfect it,
I know you'll never neglect it,
so you can keep it all the time.

Sandra jacks

Statistics.

I am of a forbidden nature,
untainted,
the untouchable apple of evil,
Yet the innocent child playing with his friends,
and as you breathe me in and out each day,
i present myself.

the unsuitable friend,
The homeless man on your street corner,
and the law firm owner with the seemingly 'perfect' life,
I am perfection at first glance,
perfected the way i am,
and i know that,
undoubtedly reassured of my status,
as i concentrate so desperately on one thing,
i ignore the other things,
I avoid conflicts and create them,
for the avoidance of conflicts is creation of itself.

This perpetuated symptom controls me,
yet i have complete control,
for i am perfection at first glance.

Sandra jacks

Stealing My Heart By Force

The only reason you call me is to get something from me
the only reason you text is to whine or complain,
the only reason you need me is manipulation based,
and I can't take it any more no I just can't!

The only reason you love me is to take away the only love I poses,
the only reason you hate me is to try to get me back,
the only reason you give me gifts is manipulation alone,
and I can't do it any more, no NO!

Sandra jacks

Stories.

It's written in the books,
with no rhyme or reason,
on the blank pages,
in the places,
hidden by the passing seasons.

Empty words on empty pages,
and for what,
I ask,
for what.

to be read,
and die,
and live,
with no life,
to prove your mind,
isn't on,
quite right.

or just to run.

or just to hide,
a while,
in your mind.

Sandra jacks

Strange

Strange,
I find it strange,
Connection to this life,
Enraged...Engrained....
Bound tightly to the idea,
Of what?
Of change.

Sandra jacks

Stressed

Stressed,
agitated,
emotions,
exaggerated,
things aren't really,
complicated,
yeah they are,
don't fool yourself.

Stressed,
Agitated,
conditions,
exhasperated,
and now,
everythings complicated,
yeah they are,
don't try to,
fool yourself.

Stressed,
Agitated,
A blockade,
so i don't hate it,
a steel wall,
around the perimeter,
keeping things,
under wrap.

Stressed,
Agitated,
Protecting,
the things I hated,
but now I'm really,
debated,
am i really myself.

Sandra jacks

Sudden Realization

Pouring my heart out to you,
what is my business being here?
are you nosy or just...
curious or just....
confused hoping to find some kind of...
an answer of a S O R T

Reading me like a book...
like my reflection is so clear,
out of the abundance of the heart...
the mouth....S P E A K S

So what is my abundance I wonder...prey what is yours..
do tell..
in due time I shall know too...
I shall read something you wrote,
quite indeed about you,
and see the life,
of the person I never quite...
knew...

Sandra jacks

Tangible Like The Wind

I see a broken city,
becoming whole once again,
soon comes the end,
comes the end.
(yeah yeah)

We see someone is dieing,
but she doesn't think that anyone knows,
but God he knows,
and us he shows,
(she's saved)

I see a world of warriors,
fighting on the brink of their lives,
I hear the battle cries,
we are the battle cries.

And we will fight!
we will fight,
we will fight with all we know
we will scream,
and we will cling,
to the only breath of life,
worth breathing for.

The people now are blinded,
They don't see what's truly going on,
unveil their lives,
show them true cries,
I pray.

I pray for Your humble healing,
washing over all our sins,
make us clean again,
make the emptiness be gone,
show how you can love them
like you've loved me,
it's tangible,
like the wind,

the eye cannot see...

Sandra jacks

Tara

I am walking in circles,
Living in my own head,
Stuck in my own thoughts

But ah... There you are...

You are my shining knight,
Come to take me away,
Please,
Please take me away.

I'm am hurt,
Because you hurt me,
You are not my salvation,
I believed you were strong,
But you are weak,
And I am too strong for the both of us.

Swimming in my own thoughts,
In circles,
Infinitely.

Sandra jacks

That Which Cannot Be Explained

yeah.....I've been down t h e r e,
and if you ask me I'll tell you the truth,
i've been down where you are,
when you think that maybe,
there's some glimour of hope,
just a chance for freedom,
they say 'it's a free country',
how can i be soooo F R E E,
if I'm so bound to this earth,
the heavens looked down upon me with tears,
pain,
and all the time,
i just kept thinking to myself,
'death is my escape,
give me a gun,
give me a knife,
and God curse you,
for causing my pain',
I thought those death thoughts,
thought death would save me.....
death even entered me now and again,
smoker,
drinker,
just a kid though,
just a kid with no d e p t h and bad..... habits,
addictions,
call them what you like,
simple right?
let me tell you something
E V E R Y O N E has depth,
i've got the kind that smiles through the b a d times,
gives you a big bear hug and says'yeah, today was awesome',
just so i can ignore what the real problem is,
but even the smiles break down now and again,
can't quite hold their perfected structure of' yay for the world',
like they say,
' if you don't have a firm foundation,
your building will crumble',
oh how it does crumble indeed,

i was never a blank slate,
N E V E R,
from birth,
a complex creature indeed,
but so were you,
maybe you just hide from the pain,
it's hard to believe that someone like you,
embraces pain with open arms and an abundance of peace surrounding it,
but P A I N,
but.....P-a-i-n,
is the ONLY way to understand d-e-p-t-h,
what is there in the hellish nightmare of a place? ,
i always wondered,
well,
there's something bigger then i know,
it's all been mapped out,
planned out,
I'm not saying that the map IS what will happen.
it's hit or miss,
and let me tell you what,
the Devils been out to get me since day one,
day uno man
his plots of systematic destruction still entice me
h a u n t m e,
one little piece at a time,
so very systematic,
it's almost scary,
but i do not fear,
that which has no power over me.

Sandra jacks

The Apple Is Red.

Grab me by the hand,
tear at my heart,
make me the most beautiful
unbearably painful part,
ripping at my core,
force me down to size,
Gagging at my presence,
unable to control me,
uncontrollable.

Contain self,
almost can't,
going too far,
unable to restrain myself,
the heart of me,
every part,
dangling on one second,
one moment,
my pulse pushes onward,
unable to move,
the force of gravity,
it's gotten heavier,
shakes of an infant,
trembling in spite,
torturing the soul.

Sandra jacks

The Bed I've Made.

It's been six months since they saw me last,
they'll say I've changed,
I'm not distant...
But I'm very far away,
feeling like a juggler,
with all the different faces I'll play....

judgement of my every move,
can not even hope for the best,
yes they'll be happy..

.....
but will I?
.....

When I see them they will cry and I will...
Smile in my heart you see,
lately emotions are a stranger to me.

I made my bed,
now I have to lie in it,
no not lay but lie in it....

hypocrisy,
the one thing I hate,
I suppose this is just another smile from fate,
saying hello like an old friend,
now I'm the one that must....
pretend.

Sandra jacks

The Cleaner

I always wanted to be that person,
that needed saving.

I always wanted to see if you cared,
if I screwed up bad enough,
would you listen.

Always wanted to go down hill,
see if anyone would follow.

but now....I know.....
I'm....not...that person,
who am I anyways.....
to stop you,
from your fun days....
but now I'm...here to be there...for you
don't cry...I'm here,
you'll be fine....

because i'm the person,
that saves the other one!
I'm the one who stays steady on the path,
of life....
and I'm the person,
who cares for,
everyone,
it seems difficult,
but I'll help you,
you'll be fine!
you'll be fine!
but will I....

when I'm broken,
can I cry?
when I stumble,
am I allowed to fall,
or am I the leader for us all,
for us all,
because I'm the person,

who helps out,
everyone,
if you need me,
I'll be there,
no doubt,
and I'll protect you,
and care for you pain,
hopefully my love is not in vein.....

Ill fix you up,
and make you strong,
have an addiction?
I'll push you along,
have an obsession,
I'll get you through the night,
and stop the hurting,
It'll be alright,
for you anyways,
maybe never for me,
but I'll always help you,
you'll see...

Sandra jacks

The Devils Wrath, God's Joy

There is a heart in my heart,
and i hold it so desperately,
I Hold it So Desperately,
There is no comprehension.

I am desperate for my heart,
I believe it left me,
I don't care about you anymore,
I don't care about me or anything,
nothing has a purpose,
we are all going to die,
anyways...

My heart has returned to me and I love you and i'm sorry,
I need God,
I need my freedom,
I will never be a conformist,
and you are special to me,
I care with every inch of me,
or do i...

I am desperate for my heart,
it's left me again and it's stupid,
it only made me care about stupid things,
things one should not care about,
I am better then everyone,
hear me roar,
feel my wrath of anger unleash upon you,
be completely,
terrified..
or should you...

My heart has returned to me and i am overjoyed with contentment,
I am special,
everyone is so incredibly special and unique,
God loves them and god loves me.

Sandra jacks

The Distance

I pray,
That I may pray...again,
God help me find my way again....
Amidsts the rubble of my ruin.

This life that has been bought...and sold
And bought and sold....again
When will true peaceful flight,
Bring me out of this dark night...my friend

Again I say these things to you,
In all lostness of that which was once true...
Working on the broken parts...of me..
That never quite grew to help this...heart...in me....

All of those things,
Holding me back,
Unable to move forward,
Always on the attack,
My weapon and my whole existence,
Within a lie,
Destroyed within and instance...I die

Who could believe these words of mine,
The wind is there but sees no passerby...
The brain is thinking but no one sees it...
The heart is best beating...but no one beats it...

Again I ask forgiveness God,
My plea is the I was once lost,
My darkness it calls to me now,
My light... It burns through me now...
My hope is gone although I try...
My darkness it pushes me by....

Why is it so cold in here,
It chills me to the bone,
The coolness is not in the air...
But in my heart...alone...

Sandra jacks

The Evolution Of A Lie.

Why in the world,
do I hold back,
my true self,
my personality,
is fun,
but how i act,
has none,
i wonder why,
must there be,
such insanity,
to act as if,
you are someone else,
to act in,
such a manner,
should be,
marked,
against the law,
should be locked up,
under the ground,
thousands of keys,
and no one,
knows where it,
can be found.

But it is not,
locked up,
it is not,
hidden,
in such a way,
it is held,
for all the world,
to take big pieces,
like a cake,
large helpings,
of this lie,
with a smiley face,
on the front,
people,
encouraging it,

along the way,
to evolve,
into,
this lie.

Sandra jacks

The Heirarchy

We looked down on you,
like you were some old shoe,
some old torn up thing,
not worth much more then string,
and we saw how it hurt you,
with our glazed over eyes,
to us your emotions,
were just another,
compromise.

We told you,
what to do,
with your current situation,
you said 'no',
but what we say goes,
we are the authority,
and will not be objected.

When you did not comply,
to our view of,
dealing with the situation,
a punishment and action,
had to be taken.

So our men went and found you,
wherever you had run off to,
and then we did some,
horrible thing to you,
what did we do again?
Oh well,
you deserved it,
and as for our authority,
you don't dare disturb it,
since our watchmen,
will be guiding you,
weather you like it,
or not.

Sandra jacks

The Hidden Things...

I lost myself today,
too afraid of what you'd say,
with your wrath so cold and sharp....

Last time you were angry,
like this,
you broke my arm,
oh well...no harm...

I found out what you hate,
it's the demise of my own fate,
and now you've seen who I can be,
And now I see it in your eyes
You hate me...

That fire of yours will soon burn out,
I will return the favors you have done for me,
nothing more than anger,
wrath and vanity,
only giving me 'things' leaving me empty inside,
you and your damn pride,
will destroy everything I kept so close and tried to hide...

Sandra jacks

The Hopes Of A Lost Friend

Well hello there,
old friend,
it's been a while since I've,
seen you face,
felt your touch,
your embrace,
it's hurts for me,
to say this but,
I was not alone all these years,
waiting for you as I had once promised to.

Sandra jacks

The Imagination Of Desperation.

Imagine this:

A girl of eighteen,
flippin' through a magazine,
Sees a picture and says,
'Thats who I wanna be',
Turns around and changes...
everything,
doesn't eat for a week,
just to try to shrink,
Soon life gets dim,
she can't even sleep,
looses sight of the person,
she once aspired to be,
girl dies at the age of eighteen.

Imagine this:

A young man searching for a high,
has sex with a girl for the first time,
then again,
then again,
he can get enough,
He confuses lust for love,
and love for lust,
Tries to stop,
but he can't,
hes addicted now,
Young mans had sex so many times
he has lost himself,
his mom tell him to 'stop what you're doing son'
its to late ther'es another girl,
there he goes again,
soon the young man hates himself,
and everything,
young man dies at the age of ninteen.

Imagine this:

A girl of eighteen,
flippin' through a magazine,
dad pulls it from her hand and says she perfect the we she be,

He tells her God made her,
who she was always meant to be,
She knows Jesus died for her sins but now she sees,
she must depend on Him or she wont be free.

Imagine this:

A young man searching for a high,
goes to church cuz he's invited,
and He finds Jesus christ.

~Imagine this:

now they're both alive...
can't you see why?
can't you see why?

Sandra jacks

The Invention Of Love

Today,
on this remarkable,
wonderful,
day,
new eyes,
have explored,
the wonders,
of the skies.

New fingers,
have left their prints,
indented,
in the hearts,
of it's parents,
eyes.

A new soul,
has been formed,
to shape,
the future.

Today,
the invention,
of love,
will have renewed,
it's singular vow,
To never judge,
to stay forever,
clear,
in the eyes,
of a new soul.

Sandra jacks

The King. God.

You cry out to me,
'Save me! save me! ',
I hear you my children,
I hear your broken hearts that need mending,
for they are as opened as wounds on the battle field,
I am your king,
and as such will declare myself to save you,
but you fear what you have not seen,
and you run from me,
when I call out to you,
you hide from me,
and through I see you,
it is not yet time to heal your wounds,
For until you recognize me,
what will healing do to you,
but enable repetition,
so I shall be patient,
of my own,
I have pain in your sufferings,
but I am not a forceful king,
So indeed,
I shall wait.

Sandra jacks

The Lady With The Green Shirt.

I walked down the street today,
and little did i know,
i would see a woman,
young,
maybe twenty years old,
she smiled at me,
with her smiling eyes,
and she wore the color,
of bright lime green,
it was the most beautiful color,
I ever seen.

Sandra jacks

The Ocean And Me

I played in the ocean,
that drowned a thousand men,
that sunk the titanic,
and many boats since then,
i played as if it was safer then safe,
as if its water,
many lives it did not take.

I sat on it's sands,
with the sun gleaming down,
and no one for miles,
could be seen,
with a frown.

I stared into it's magnificence,
it's glorious magnificence,
the kind of amazingness,
you see once in a,
lifetime.

I watched as it's tides,
fought with each other,
pulling north to south,
east to west,
with no boundaries,
knowing it could take us all down,
in one vigorous swoop.

And as i watched the ocean,
the ocean watched me,
and we looked at each other,
thinking the other,
was so free,
i held the world in my hands,
when the ocean stared back,
and i watched it,
and it watched me.

Sandra jacks

The Police Mans Daughter.

A little girl,
stands in the rain...

with a red umbrella,
in a black and white world...
some gray...

dead.

Sandra jacks

The Soldier Boy

These are the dead lands,
In marshy waters I do walk,
Where the dead lie below us,
And living ought not to want,
These marshes they are grotesque,
Flowing with blood and rot,
And my hands are covered In the stuff,
Although I wish theyd not.

I recall it but a dream to me,
Search amongst the bloody sea,
Hoping there my family would be,
But alas they've burned on the wooden tree.

Now I've spotted another floor,
Once dirt now turned into red blood rust,
Saturating the sands of time,
Unable to contain,
The raging men left behind.

The sky it's grey in this hour,
Although the sun does shine,
as it may,
Mine eyes cannot penetrate beauty,
Only death carries me.

Sandra jacks

The Truth Of My Soul.

I wrote a poem the other day,
in it couldn't quite find the words to say,
but it was the truth,
and it was to you,
i just thought you should know.

It spoke about all the beautiful things in life,
how I love the way you stare with those..... dark eyes,
of yours,
and when you see a baby,
those dark eyes begin to turn light,
thats how I know,
some day maybe,
you and i will turn out right.

I wrote a poem the other day,
about an amazing person that i know today,
and how that person,
was the most complete part,
of my soul,
yes it's the truth,
of my soul.

Sandra jacks

There Is A Secret I Hold.

There is a secret,
within my hand,
a secret of my God,
something more than a man,
i hope not to keep it a secret,
like i always do,
i hope to tell the world,
i wish they already knew,
How he's amazing,
how he's the best,
how he reached into my heart,
and tore the pain from my chest,
how he made me better,
how with just one prayer,
he saved me from suicide,
he rescued my mortal life.
So i hope i can tell the world,
that they just ask jesus into thier hearts,
how they can say 'dear God,
i need you so much,
please take away my pain,
please give me a new life,
i accept you as my savior,
i accept you as my God'
I wish i could express to everyone,
to you in particular,
how important god is,
how i wish he could save you,
from the painful life you have to live,
how you don't have to be in controll,
he'll take you to higher places,
then you could imagine,
then you could know.

Sandra jacks

There Is No Other Way

I am escaping,
as we speak,
from the screaming voices,
cruel voices,
condescension,
it hurts be me,
where i am,
it hurts to live here,
in this pain,
but me,
being who i am,
will pretend,
i am happy,
i solumly swear,
to keep silent,
in my sadness,
and to smile,
through pain,
as if it where a luxury,
i am lucky to have,
i am lucky to be alive,
i will encourage others,
expecting nothing from them,
and i will not tell you when i am sad,
i will try my hardest,
to hold back to tears,
so tight,
i know no other way.

Sandra jacks

There Is Nothing

I am an empty shell,
Where a person should be,
I am not a cocoon
With life inside me,
I am not a flower,
Waiting to blossom,
I am nothing,
Waiting for nothing,
And no one,
Waiting for darkness.

I see nothing,
Really at all,
I am bleeding, just to feel,
But I feel nothing,
My heartbeat dull.

I tried to play the game,
And live just like you,
But I am not like you,
I am a shadow,
I am weightless,
There is nothing here for me.

Sandra jacks

They'LI Be More Messed Up Then Me By The Time That They'Re Three

I sent a report,

today,
it warned of the dangers in here,
it warned of the dangers of this place i call,
my computer,
the world of my own cyber war,
a civil war is going on,
in this place,
yes indeed,
and i am the Sargent general indeed,
and i am a leader a fight a winner,
and i promise i will proceed,
i stand on the concept firmly,
that we are to have free will,
and speak our minds,
and rhyme our rhymes,
but some things i say,
simply will not do,
i will not stand for the cursing i say,
i wont stand for it,
i won't,
i won't,
and the sex and the drugs and the things these children can see,
they'll be more messed up then me by the time they turn three,
so i won't stand of it,
i won't i won't.

Sandra jacks

This Tired Mind

Today,
I feel tired,
not the.....normal tired,
the sad kind of tired,
. wish. ,
but really you don't wish that,
because you are simply so.. tired.

Today,
i feel tired,
that..... uneasy kind of tired,
where you wish you were just a little more stable,
a little more ready for the big world thats out..... there,
a little more prepared,
a bit more aware,
but really..... you don't wish that,
because you are simply so tired.

But today,
i feel confused,
a little lost between my words,
not tapped into the normal me,
not experiencing who.....i should be,
cant quite find that exact phrase,
that will keep me secure in all my ways,
that will saver this unique mind of mine,
put me on the right track,
so I'm not left behind.

Sandra jacks

Through And Thorough

Theres a piece of my heart,
that I've saved just for you,
but you want it all,
through and through.

My whole heart,
is just so big,
ill try to give it all,
to you,
but God,
if I'm not all in this,
that just leaves us apart.

Was that the purpose,
of my,
very human,
heart?

Well,
here take it all,
i don't want it anymore,
it's left me alone,
and behind,
something you've never done.

You've never,
ever,
failed me,
b..e..f...o...r...e

The truth is,
I've have some hidden pieces,
in my heart,
the ones that are broken,
and i didn't want you to see them,
but you are God,
so you did,
you do,
see the broken pieces.

Sandra jacks

To Be Like My Jesus.

When I walk,
in your name,
when i speak,
the words you gave me,
when i choose,
as you would choose,
Because i know,
what you would do.

But when i judge,
as you would never,
and when i mock,
as you would be furious about,
and when i sin,
as you would never,
these are the things,
you'd never do.

But when i love,
as you would love,
with a heart bigger,
then the opened seas,
with a mind broader,
then the galaxy,
i love as you would love.

To be like my Jesus.

Sandra jacks

To Him

I'm sitting here
watching you,
watching them
my breaths are silent

But they're still.....
.....here

I know you've seen me.....
.....after all
it is what you do
.....the things you do
sometimes make me sick
.....But you know that

I've seen you
be that other
person
.....The one that
calls himself
.....Different names
I promised you
.....that you promised me (Joe)

But I can't help these thoughts,
like vampires in the night
they're taking your light (maybe jerry)

They're unique,
but i wonder if that's all they are,
you say it's optional(or is your name Dave this week)

But i see the look you get
.....When the vampire comes again
You stop making sense
.....Don't tell me you are the same

Don't feed me the lies only they would believe,

Truly I'm not the one,
you must deceive.

((To him))

Sandra jacks

Today Is My Birthday! ! ! !

Today is my birthday,
no really,
it is,
I just turned 18,
i'm no longer a 'kid',
now being stupid,
is illegal,
and making the right choice,
is important,
because it's up to me,
to clean up my mess,
I realize now,
why mom was always so stressed.

Sandra jacks

Together

I've been down there,
i've been deep deep down where you are,
and every breath i took at once,
just to move ahead,
and every single moment,
of this thing that we cal life,
yeah we are,
as we will be,
together.

Sandra jacks

Tom Foolery.

Do I see depth?
Or is it just emptiness?
Do I see hope?
Or is it just a...superficial smile...?
like my smile,
Like my trick?
Are you trying to trick me?
Maybe next time you'll get away with it,
maybe next time you can fool someone else..
or maybe I'll let you fool me,
If I want to be lied to,
but I don't need you for that,
I can just look in the mirror.

Sandra jacks

To-Onight

It seems the days are getting darker,
all around
and it seems the light is seeping deep
into the ground
And i was shocked at the words that you let me hear

And i was shocked,
practiacally
unable to breath.

I couldn't quite comprehend those dazing eyes,
I didn't even think for a second they were lies,
and the days are getting so much darker where i stand,

So i couldn't tell the oceans from the strongest land.

I'm begging someone out there,
just give me a chance,
if i were you i wouldn't give me a second glance,
it's so hard,
to stand exactly where i do,
invisible lines,
i try to find,
searching in the darkness
of tonight
of tonight

Sandra jacks

Toys, Games And Other Tricks Of The Heart.

You thought you could see,
right through me,
but it was just another trick,
You see I let you think it true...

To me it was always just a game,
you were my new toy,
harmless in your own way,
you might have caught a glimpse,
and seen more of me than my other toys but,
just a glimps and that was all,
pushed you away like an old doll,
makes me sick to know I'm this way,
playing with toys then pushing them away,
but I'm used to games and playing tricks,
and now you're hurt,

...*breath*.....they always get hurt,

injury is a necessity in this game,
my toys so emotionally attached to me,
I keep them at a good far.... --distance,
making them like [enjoy] what they see,
but it's just a trick and it's not the real me,
they only figure me out,
by the [tick tock] time it is too late,
because I let them,
I'm in control of my own fate,
I let them think they are in control,
until they've lost grasp of the word in all,
just a game,
just a toy,
for who could take serious a doll?

Sandra jacks

Try. To. Beat. This.

Try.
To.
Beat.
This!
Try.
To.
Beat.
This!

You cannot fight me,
i am your kryptonite you see....
you cant deny,
whats right in front of your face.

Don't bother me now,
I'm not just another one of them,
Not an ordinary friend,
in the end.

In the end.

In the end.

can't shoot me up dear,
i think it has been made clear,
just twist of fate,
that's all takes,
just a..little...tug...
of your,
precious...
fate ;)
heh....

Dont look at me scared,
i really just dont care,
go ahead and run,
see you when you're done,
heh....yeah...
see you soon baby,

see you soon baby,
hope you... have fun.

Sandra jacks

Twirl Little Thing

Twirl little darling,
in the innocence of your own sound,
it's a beat within your own heart,
yet you somehow,
just have not found,
but just twirl little thing,
And inside your heart will sing,
Your very own song,
maybe short,
and maybe long,
So just dance,
with an opened heart,
express the feeling,
it won't depart,
Don't give in,
and don't give up,
it's a matter of true love,
within your heart now,
just keep your solemn vow.

Sandra jacks

U N C O R R U P T E D

Tell me E X A C T Y L Y where you are,
because you're breaking up my system,
and you're taking this too far,
corrupting my ambitions.

Tell me P R E C I S E L Y what you mean,
When you tell me these ridicules things,
I feel dumbfounded in your presence,
like a small child being told the square root of pie.

Tell me in an U N C O R R U P T E D way,
without being controlling of what you say,
because i can't understand you,
when you act this way,
You act like I'm just a no one standing near you,
like if you talk i don't 'really' hear you,
but i see you loud and clear,
despite my vision being far from near,
and these actions your taking are so severe,
I hate you acting this way.

Tell me the U N D I S T O R T E D version,
the simple-simon type of way,
because i don't really get,
the way you're speaking,
definitely not today.

Sandra jacks

U.S Of A.

I have studied the many arts,
the languages have been my domain,
I have traveled the many parts,
of this great U.S of A.,
I have seen the greatest sights,
and felt the greatest feels,
I have met the mightiest might,
and stolen the greatest steals.

However,
what i have not done,
are things abundantly,
i have never jumped from a plane,
nor swung from a tree,
i have never seen the plains of Africa,
nor seen the great wonders of Antarctica,
Never been to San Fransisco bay,
I wish i could,
within' this day.
The many wonders of this place,
the road less traveled here today,
and so tonight,
here,
i shall lay,
with in the great,
U.S. of A.

Sandra jacks

Unless You Follow His Lead.

In this world,
of destiny,
of set futures,
and lack of goals,
of broken heart,
of lost love,
of baby's life.

I have found a consistent,
amongst all the death and all the pain,
of all the drugs,
and the disdain,
and the resentment,
and the hurt,
I've found the thing,
that will withhold my heart from a burst,
it is the last sanity,
in this,
insane,
world,
we will crumble to the ground,
unless his voice,
we've heard,
No one will force you.

Unless you plead.
to his life,
Unless,
you follow his lead,
Unless,
he ends the strife,
a painful life,
the devil will feed.

(Eat up)

Sandra jacks

Us.

I was afraid before I met you.
Never thought that I could trust.
Never thought I had a future.
Involving the word 'us'

...

Im still scared.

....

But I trust you.

I actually....think I love you....

But maybe you'll just never know,
And maybe this...was all a game.
Maybe it's no ones fault,
Perhaps I am the one to blame.

But however we turn out.
I'm so glad I met you.
I'm so...glad...I met you.

Sandra jacks

Vision

Looking into those eyes,
the ones that i once despised,
i can hardly breathe,
what are you doing to me?

I'm lost in the blue ocean you bear,
i feel the heaviness,
As if you're holding me down,
but you're just never there anymore.

Don't look at me that way,
it's hurts so much,
repression or depression,
take your pick babe,

like your waves are crashing down,
like a collision with no sound,
I feel muted,
this feeling,
can it be computed,
give me a calculator,
give me a gun.

some way to stop thinking,
some way to be done.

There's this burning,
deep inside,
in my heart,
what is it?

babe....please just go

don't stay here
with me
please stop making me feel,
you won't like what you'll see.

Sandra jacks

Voice Of Death

She searches out the window,
the glass fogged up with breath and,
she sees a young man wondering,
her head tilted in questing and he,
he looks around with fearing eyes,
knowing only to her surprise that he went down,
blood was all around
surrounding him,
the voice of death,
encroaching as she,
bolts out the door,
to say goodbye,
she watched
the love of her life die.

Searching out the truth,
she runs to find whats happened here,
the voice of death screaming in her ear,
she didn't know what to do,
he was all that she knew.

Sandra jacks

Was I Not Enough?

was i not enough for you to stick around...
was i not enough...

was i not enough for you to believe in yourself...
was i just never enough...

Was i not enough to save you in the end...
was i not enough...

was i not enough to keep your secrets in my hand...
i was just never enough...

was i not enough for you to breathe for every day...
was i not enough for you to say you'll stay...
was i just an inch too small...
for you to call me,
a friend...

WAS I NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU! ! !
was i just never... quite what you needed...
for you i would have bled.....
i would have protected you at all costs end and,
now that i know i was just never enough..
Now That you show me,
i was nothing short of ordinary,
you are just too extrordinary.. for em
to be....
enough

Sandra jacks

We Do Not Defy God.

It's the struggle of power,
overwhelming strained power,
now meaning far more than it did before,
over rating the system in which we so inaccurately graded,
Ideas like these must be,
confiscated.

fighting for it,
we still show no purpose,
it is man and the world,
and it's all we have to tear us apart,
distractions like these will never appease the,
unsettled mind the,
unwilling heart.

We are fighting for something,
that has truly already been declared,
why fight if the decision has been made,
for there is no hope in defying God,
If the game of cards,
has already been played.

Sandra jacks

What Do I Do? (Part 1)

There is a dark void where im standing,
its so dark id be scared to see,
if i were to turn on this light,
i dont know what there'd be.

On the other hand,
i like the darkness,
but just not this type,
this type makes me feel,
like my soul is being sucked from my body,
makes me feel like somethings not right.

On the other hand,
what is in the light,
im rather curious,
i fear this cold chill run down my spine,
like what i may soon see,
when i turn on this light,
might be something evil,
it might see me too,
it might want to hurt me,
hell,
what do i do.

Sandra jacks

What Do I Do? (Part 2)

I flipped on the switch,
why is it so blurry?
is my vision impaired,
when i can see,
what will there be?

I flipped on the switch,
i can see perfectly clear,
that cold chill on my spine,
in now my greatest fear,
turning around i spot it,
the evil inside this place,
where is this place i wonder...

It scurried off so fast,
didn't have a chance to find this evil,
don't know if i want to though,
maybe i should,
just leave it be,
to fester on it's own,
but what if it comes back,
ill have a heart attack,
well maybe ill just wait,
in silence of the bright place,
maybe it will never come back,
although,
id be ready for the attack,
ah what am i thinking,
i don't know who i am...
i mean where....
i... don't know... where....i am...

Sandra jacks

What Do I Do? (Part 3)

I have decided to look around a bit,
I'll just pretend like the evil,
was my,
imagination.

I have decided to look around a bit,
this place seems so crystal clear,
all of the questions i once felt were so far,
are now,
remarkably near,
but i do still wonder,
how this can be so,
with just a flick of the wrist,
on the light did go,
I'm not tired,
not hungry,
where am i....
who am i....
i almost feel the need to go.

Sandra jacks

What The Hell Did I Do Now.

Just can't stop thinking,
what the hell did I do now?
Just can't stop going,
I'll never stop at this rate,
why would I want to stop?
no problem with going without blinking,
because blinking might mean less thinking,
and in turn lead to lack of moving,
which may screw with my constant,
constant going.

Never stopping,
always knowing,
what could have been,
when it should have,
been,
but then again,
pausing may lead to causing,
but i do cause,
pain,
screws with my brain.
What the hell did I do now.

Always going,
energizing,
never running out of,
battery power,
can't stop thinking,
God, my brain won't shut off.
Why can't you just,
shut it up for a while,
just some peace,
shut up head.
You're talking too loud,
and i can't hear myself think.
What the hell did I do now.

I can't be crazy,
or could i be,

that would make more sense,
who cares,
apparently I do,
shut up brain,
thinking,
without choice,
fiction or fact,
true or fake,
combination of lack,
combination of hate,
I'll never stop at this damn rate,
What the hell did I do now.

Sandra jacks

What?

It starts out as something,
very very small,
seems like nothing,
nothing quite at all,
then someone sees it,
once and a while,
but just ignores it,
with a glare and a smile,
it starts to be more apparent,
in the day to day,
almost as if when first seen,
invisible was its' name,
then they ask questions,
why ask?
who cares?
but it's clearly noticeable,
when everybody stares...

Sandra jacks

When Death Touched My Soul (Part1)

I once lived my life,
in fast foreword.

And before,
I,
K
n
e
w,
it,
I was,
nearly d-e-a-d.

And before,
I,
knew it,
I,
w
a
s,
empty,
and cold.

And by the,
t
i
m
e,
i found,
o-u-t,
it was,
almost,
too..... late.

When I,
r
e
a
l

i
z
e
d,
i was,
in the hospital,
tied up,
to a bed,
i was,
my own,
WORST,
enemy,
within me,
lied d-e-m-o-n-s,
whom wished me,
dead.

I should,
have,
d
e
i
d,
that night,
when the devils,
hand,
held me,
in his black,
cold,
bloodless,
clutches.

The devil would not,
let me go.

EVERYONE,
knew,
what I'd done,
they looked down on me,
with cold furious eyes,
They wouldn't let me,
be at home alone,

they wouldn't trust me,
lock up the medicine cabinet.

Sandra jacks

When I Was A Kid I Was Perfect

When I was a kid I was perfect,
well I made a few mistakes,
I guess I should say,
but now that I'm older,
I'm not so perfect,
no not in that way,
not that I can say.

When I was a kid I was perfect,
but now that I'm older,
I'm not quite okay,
I've made some mistakes in my life,
in a bad way,
a really bad way.

But now I'm older,
I should know the difference,
I've seen the light,
the path should be clear,
and now that I'm older,
the lines are further blurring,
on which way to steer.

If you saw me,
in my heart,
you'd see it,
like this black thing,
that won't go away,
I thought it did years ago,
thought I could be perfect,
the 'me' they all knew,
but I guess it just hid somewhere,
near.

Sandra jacks

When You Decided, What You Decided.

A small burst of ideas,
tugging 'n.....pulling,
there's a push that goes along with it,
just to keep it going,
but I....,
.....oh I am of simple stature,
not saying I should be undermined,
but that I should be,
expected,
of whats expected of me,
...oh but I am aware sir,
That i clean up your messes,
late nights and early hours,
I smile at your frowns of dislike.

Keep in mind I,
unlike the fellow man,
chose not to black male your person,
so be un-regretful in this manner,
you made the right decision,
when you decided,
what you decided.

Sandra jacks

Where Have You Been?

If i were gone,
no one would really miss me,
would they?
most mof the time,
when they walk by,
they wouldn't even,
say 'hey',
then somone,
sometime,
maybe my mom,
or...maybe my dog,
might wonder where i've been,
so long.

Sandra jacks

Who Are You?

Theres a hole somewhere,
inside me,
but i can't quite find where it is,
it's controlling the emptiness,
alive in me,
and im driven into something i never did,
the brokenness,
i can't quite control,
it's controlling me,
and these thoughts,
possibly,
undeniable,
there's something here,
where it shouldn't be,
there's something near,
to this serendipity,
i dont know,
how this could really be.

Sandra jacks

Why Am I Invisible?

Am I invisible all of a sudden?
did something wrong,
and now I'm nothing?
broke a rule,
so now I'm a fool?
I know you've sinned too...
I know it I do,
Don't condemn me,
i don't condemn you,
remember when you screwed up,
did something i would never do,
but i didn't say anything,
but you,
you always do,
you're not better than me,
you judge and then flee,
but it was just a mistake,
don't throw me in the lake.

Why am I invisible all of sudden,
what I did,
was nothing,
compared to you,
all of a sudden you're above me,
even though I said I'm sorry,
you still condemn me,
well dammit,
now I condemn you!

Sandra jacks

Will You Please?

Drown out the noise,
of every loud and clear voice,
will you please,
Drown out the reason,
for every God-created treason,
will you please,
Drown out the usage,
of every disturbed,
hurting bruising,
will you please,
Drown out the pain,
of every word used in vein,
man this world's gone insane....
will you...
please?

Sandra jacks

Wish.

How many times,
must we blink our eyes,
in order,
to get,
ahead,
how many times,
must we,
compromise,
in order to know were well read,
and how often,
i truly do wonder,
does this world,
we live in,
distort,
who it says we are,
because i wish,
i truly do wish,
that i could wish,
upon a star.

Sandra jacks

With Every Inch Of Me

With every inch of me,
i know who you are,
with every word of me,
i know who you are,
with every love of me,
i know who you are,
you are God,
yes,
you are God.

And you created all the inches there ever were,
and you created every beautiful word that there ever was,
and you love everything that has come into existence,
because you are God,
yes,
you are god,
you are the beautiful,
wonderful,
love of this world,
and you are pure,
yes your an angel,
your the beautiful,
magnificent.....

God.

Sandra jacks

Within God

In my spirit,
I feel you calm,
like the slow moving droplets of the creek,
such a tiny noise,
such a remarkable noise.....
beneath my feet,
I feel your coolness,
of this burning day,
within my heart,
depths that cannot be reached,
by otherwise then,
your love,
such a thing as this,
i cannot describe,
the soft caress,
of your essence...within me,
the pure feeling,
of being,
loved,
by you,
with your....heavenly...
silent.....
but truly.....peaceful.....
calm.....
gentle.....
uplifting.....
heart.

Your Love,
your angelically heavenly love.

Within God there is hope.

Sandra jacks

Writhing In Pain

My vagueness is a necessity,
It protects others from reality,
If no one sees, they just won't know,
How high or how low I'll go,
I am the in control type,
Not a stereotype. I know
As long as you ask me questions,
I'll be sure to evade,
The truth won't show.

I am locked inside myself today,
Torn from within,
In agony,
Writhing in pain.

My heart beat is slow,
Myself, I'm gone,
I can't seem to even..think...straight..
Dodging around, like bullets
In my....mind...
These thoughts won't stop,
I can not find a...solution..
I am lost.

Sandra jacks

Yip

The stars they grow dim,
as the sun hit's my skin,
and i wince in the glory of..
the sun,
the world,
oh so cold,
get's the feeling,
of something bold,
and the golden color of brilliance,
begins.

The night turns to day,
but in no simple way,
does the beauty of this world,
begin.

The sun shining bright,
through the power,
of the dark night,
it is the power,
of an unknown energy source,
and the world takes it's place,
in the orbit of speake,
and the system takes,
it's natural,
course.
So now i think....
and now i wonder.....

Sandra jacks

You Are

You are an...e x t e n s i o n
of me.
an ext ens i o n of my
h E a R t

That beats in
s
i
l
e
n
c
e

so no one can
f i n[n n n n]d it [?]

like
no one
can [find] you

Because i hide you

You are my
shhh
secret
shhh

I mP erF ecT
in all of your
.....Beauty

It IS.....Beauty
You are hidden

beneath,
within,
place[s]

jsegfgbdssdehiddenwlaigrbdsjhb

Sandra jacks

You Are Mine.

To see through your eyes,
the eyes of an angel,
the eyes of God,
the perfect eyes,
to know what must be done,
to know how it'll turn out in the end,
to let the hopeless die,
and hear me call you my friend,
after i've stomped on you like the dirt,
after i've lied to you about the hurt,
and when you know i've been a jerk,
how amazing you are,
how amazing it must be,
to be everywhere all the time,
to be peiceing me together,
even when i don't want to try,
and oh how you've been there for me,
all the times i fall,
you know how i feel that,
i'm just way to small,
in this world,
in this place,
to you,
when you tell me it's not a race,
(don't compete) ,
You already have me,
I am already yours,
no denying that,
no,
no denying that.

Sandra jacks

You Are My Escape.

I cannot write a song,
or say a word,
that would do you justice,
you do not require,
Justice.

You see,
i watch the sunset every night,
and stare at the stars still within sight,
i've seen the way the people stare,
and i see them everywhere.

i often question why i am,
is my existence purposeful,
but then i think about you're wonders and i cry because,
you're the most of anything anyone could ever have,
and in this world,
I'm humbled by your calmness here, .

you lift the pressures of the world,
and i can give it all to you,
all to you,
that's what I'll do,
my father.

You are amazing and you're perfect in your silent ways,
you've shown me how to say nothing at all,
but say everything,
within your silent grace.

And i understand what i never have,
and i understand what you've done,
who you are,
why you are,
without any explanation at all.

I breathe for you,
i speak in your language,
My tongue twists and speaks words i do not know,

but it is our speak,
our peaceful way of escape,
you are my escape,
you are my escape.

Sandra jacks

You Are My Strength.

Even the strongest will,
is broken down some times....

Even the most opened heart,
is closed of to it's,
histories rhymes.

Even the happiest heart,
is saddened more then less.

This is the truth of the life,
i,
must,
confess.

The hardest worker,
tries so hard,
the wisest man,
is clearly smart.
But the hardest worker,
can't do it all on his own,
and the smartest person,
doesn't always know.

You can't expect me,
to be someone,
of such an easily broken will,
but when times get hard,
oh and they do get hard,
i cry out to you! !

God of all this world,
you are wonderful,
i have no need to worry,
about my will,
you are all that counts,
in my heart of such distrust,
i trust only you i know only you,
can pull me through these times,

God of all this world,
I CRY OUT TO YOU! !
you are the only strength in this world that can pull me through.

Sandra jacks

You Are On Your Way

When you've got something good,
And you know it,
When you've lost a loved one,
And don't show it,
When you do all the right things at all the right times,
But everything rights just not one of a kind,
You've got to,
Get up,
Stand up,
Move up ahead,
Don't settle one second or soon you'll be dead,
Don't spend you time wasted on pointless obsessions,
Just keep on going,
That's one of the lessons,
Don't forget where you come from,
Oh know,
But when you get there,
It will show,
Don't be ashamed of the past the defeated you,
Because when you succeed,
That's how it treated you.
Don't be alarmed if something strange happens now,
Because you're on your way,
You're on your way

Sandra jacks

You Are The Poison

You are the poison in this family,
You try to fill our veins,
But we,
we are free,
and you,
try to suck us dry,
of every joy we may have,
but let me tell you something babe,
this was meant to fail,
this will never last,
because now i see clear,
you were never here,
you were such a lie,
with your fake alibi,
you think you're so great,
you think your tough,
but you were never enough,
no you were never enough,
And you think you're perfect,
in your own.
little world,
but you're kinda crazy,
lets face it,
you're a girl,
you think your 'holier than thou',
well you're not so get out,
you think you talk down,
you do so what now,
you were never welcome here,
i think my point's been made clear,
you lie,
i mistrust,
im right so shut-up

because you,
are the poison,
of this,
family,
and now,

i see the truth,
of our anti-destiny,
were not meant to be,
your cruel,
and your clean,
your like a mob boss,
you kill and then toss,
you leave no evidence behind,
everyone believes your dumb lies,
of course you're so fake,
I'm not dumb, i won't take...your....poison....anymore..
I'm done.

Sandra jacks

You Can.

You can say it,
spray it,
yell it in my face,
scream it,
beam it,
say I'm a disgrace,
Force it,
course it,
guide it straight to me,
but you,
you will never be free.

You can try it,
buy it,
turn around and fry it,
choose it,
lose it,
straight up fake abuse it,
hope it,
grope it,
try to just provoke it,
but you,
you will never be me.

Sandra jacks

You Made The

You make the wind blow,
and the sun go,
and moon shoot down away,
you made the tornado spin around around,
and the clouds accumulate,
you made the rain pour this very day...
as the thunder blares your name! ! !
The waves try to get closer to you,
and the sandstorms do what only,
you tell them to,
and at the very snap of your fingers,
you could turn it all around,
at the very snap of your fingers,
my knees would hit the ground,
away you go now...
but you never leave me...
away you go now...
but i'll see you soon,
because you're here...
yes you're here...

Sandra jacks

You Made The Rain Pour,

To see through your eyes,
the eyes of an angel,
the eyes of God,
the perfect eyes,
to know what must be done,
to know how it'll turn out in the end,
to let the hopeless die,
and hear me call you my friend,
after i've stomped on you like the dirt,
after i've lied to you about the hurt,
and when you know i've been a jerk,
how amazing you are,
how amazing it must be,
to be everywhere all the time,
to be peiceing me together,
even when i don't want to try,
and oh how you've been there for me,
all the times i fall,
you know how i feel that,
i'm just way to small,
in this world,
in this place,
to you,
when you tell me it's not a race,
(don't compete) ,
You already have me,
I am already yours,
no denying that,
no,
no denying that.

Sandra jacks

You Push On

with every beat of this cold heart,
i feel your warmth near me,
with every solemn vow i take,
i know i can finally be free,
because everything thing iv'e ever done,
is pointless,
in the place,
and i only find my freedom,
in seeing you face to face....

i know the wind blows eastward on,
i know it pushes you in the direction of wrong,
but i am here now,
in the silencing of myself,
and i see you now,
and you've chosen the west! !
the west! !
You push on,
you push forward,
you can't give up on me now,
your still needed yet,
and your the one,
that has always looked forward,
but if your facing the wrong direct,
it still is wrong,
So,
you push on.

Sandra jacks

You See Not Fear.

In these eyes,
you see not fear,
no distortion of the mind,
no not here.

As i stand,
you see not fear,
in the depths of murder,
in the darkness so near.

Within this place,
you see not fear,
for there is something much worse here,
a lack of fear,
low and behold,
the death from these eyes,
now staring back at themselves,
once again,
They've destroyed,
in the night,
this feeling that propels.

Sandra jacks

You.

You....

you always thought,
I was the,
'perfect kid',
the one you didn't,
have to,
'worry about',
had faith in me,
my choices,
my dreams,
oh yes how I did believe.

But look at me now,
guess you did have,
something to worry about,
did you even notice,
as I went down,
what was your first hint,
or did you even have one.

was it,
the night I came home drunk?
used up,
and alone,
or the time you looked into my,
bloodshot eyes,
and knew I would not,
compromise,
or when i asked you for money,
yes,
when I called you honey,
manipulated you,
to my perfect Que,
maybe,
it wasn't any,
you really never,
had a clue.

Thanks for the car mom,

I sold it for drugs,
it helped me right along,
went straight up my nose,
and thanks for the furniture mom,
when I moved out,
I sold those to,
up my veins they flew.

You really were a good mom,
and oh how hard you tried,
and when I went away to rehab,
oh how hard you cried,
they drugged me,
and grabbed me,
but I'm right back here,
because I never really wanted,
to be,
clean,
didn't you see.

Sandra jacks

Your Are Nothing Short Of Amazing.

Do you wish upon a star,
do you wonder,
who you are,
if you do,
i do too,
just like you,
isn't that nice to know?

Do you question,
the things people say even if they say it's proven,
you wonder if it is,
even if they say they're not lying,
you ask how they did it,
yes,
which way?

Do you think of new way,
that you should act,
compare yourself,
to the people,
who think,
they are the queen bees,
well i've learned something,
about these self proclaimed queens,
they are nothing,
short of o r d i n a r y,
just,
like me.

Well i just think you should know,
you were meant to be this way,
how else can i put it?
what else can i say?
to convince you,
of this thing,
i know it is a fact,
i wish i had statistics,
to make sure i could prove that.

Sandra jacks

Your Love

Your Love,
your angelically heavenly love.

Within God there is hope,

your peace,
your heavenly perfect peace,

within God there is life

Your joy,
your spiritual uplifting joy,

withing God there is the angels
and the angels rejoice when they see you too,
and they rejoice in all the heavens,
because the heavens,
just are perfect in you,
and you are faultless,
because you are th truth.

Sandra jacks

Your Not Fooling Anyone

I used to be important,
i used to be be something,
that someone cared about,
I used to be the key,
I used to be able to see,
but now everything's just all blurred out.

I used to want to live,
but now i choose to give,
'cause if i give maybe they'll care a little more,
no one's for real anymore,
I'm tired of it,
stop lieing to yourself,
it's not fair to me,
and certainly not you,
don't tell me you got this way,
all of a sudden,
out of the blue,
i watched you fade,
how easy are you?

don't lie to yourself,
your not fooling anyone...
Maybe I'm not either...
Maybe I'm just not either

Sandra jacks

You'Re My Breath.

I am waiting for you,
my heart longs to adore you,
I'm begging for your attention,
and I'm getting every second of it,
You're what want!
you're what i need!
you're everything!
you're the air surrounding me!

I WILL SCREAM!
cry out your name!
YOU'RE EVERYTHING! !
YOU'RE EVERYTHING! !
I feel you deep within me,
deeper then the human microscope can see,

I'm crying on my knees,
you're love impacting me! !
You're the one! !
you are exactly!
I feel your heart tugging at me,
you're breath keeping mine so steady,
I'm shaking death,
so violently,
my body screams! ! !
begs not to breathe.
It knows you're all it needs!

You're my breath! !
you're part of me,
you're all i know
You're all i see!
I receive! !
you're mercy.
it's pulling deep!
tugging me in every direction! ! !
but you keep me steady! !

my soul screams out your name,

my body refuses to breath,
you're really all that i need!
you're really every part of me,

I call out you're name,
the repression of this world,
is calling to me too!
I NEED YOU! ! !
and i need you.

Sandra jacks