

Poetry Series

Jeremy Willson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

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

Jeremy Willson(10/12/98)

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And I waited for it to slowly dissipate
A year has passed us by so quickly
Didn't even remember our anniversary
But every night I dream of our last kiss
And I wake up in tears, has it really only been a year?

Jeremy Willson

"Blood Must Have Blood"

Water flows
Ice cracks
Veins freeze
Bones creak
What is meant to be?
I break apart
Daily...
Inner silence echoing
Beneath my ribs
For forgiveness
Of my sins
But penance is needed
"Blood must have blood"

Jeremy Willson

"Self Discovery"

Self discovery isn't change
It isn't progressing
And it's not trying new things
It's more, reviewing what is.
Stopping to rationalize
Reason what it is you want to do.
It's your life
Anyone can give you advice
Anyone can tell you your options
Only you can pick your opportunities.

Jeremy Willson

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At that time 9: 52 in the PM he found himself
In front of lit skyscrapers and city commotion
The flowers in his hand still wet from the rain
Drowning sounds great right about now
It's too late to catch a train home
So at that street he decided to walk towards the Hudson

Jeremy Willson

A Laugh Of Love

I have my head on her lap
Fast asleep I lay without worries
She caresses my hair and looks at me
Touching my face she smiles
A slight laugh wakes me up
I stare up at her and she apologizes
I tell her not to be sorry
But she just blushes
And tells me to go back to sleep
I shut my eyes and place her hand over my heart
I whisper to not be sorry for loving me
And she whispers back she never will

Jeremy Willson

A Thorn For Every Heart, And A Heart For Every Rose

You were the girl who's heart was shattered as it froze
Now your so cold to everyone my little Rose
I've come to accept you for who you are
And we're hanging out together now isn't that bizarre?
Every week you're getting warmer like your heart is melting
I'm almost through that first layer of ice it's finally relenting
Are you ready for another day with me?
It's gonna be as sweet as can be
Lets wear our tinfoil hats and bask in the sun
While we toast to last night and all of our fun
1 for the pleasure, 2 for the show, and 3 for the masses
Now here comes the sunrise so put on your glasses
And turn up the music
No hard jams just hash tag acoustic
Cause it's an awesome day in late July
Your falling for her of that you can't deny
That smile, those bright eyes
That shine like, the blue skies
Oh are you falling for me too? or are you falling down love?
Cause if you need a hand to help you up, I'm the only one you need to think of
Girl, no if, ands, or buts
You're my obscure and pretty brunette of a klutz
So I'll be here waiting for you
Till you decide to love me back with all of your icy heart
We can go running all the way back to the start
Or we can pave our future together with are hands held and hearts crossed
It makes me so nervous that my stomachs in knots
But so long as I'm with you I can be comforted true
Cause you're my baby girl and I love you
Through thick and thin and every in between I suppose
There's a thorn for every heart, and a heart for every Rose

Jeremy Willson

A Thousand Shades Of Cold

I've been living in a thousand shades of cold
Where a thousand people live
In a thousand little houses
They gossip a couple thousand times
For a thousand days
And have a thousand meals
They know there are a thousand starving people
With a thousand problems and needs
I tell them a thousand things they could do to help
yet it falls on a thousand deaf ears
I cry a thousand cry's
And plead a thousand pleas
Still, they hear a thousand things
See a thousand things
But a thousand times they do nothing

Jeremy Willson

Actors In A Movie

I don't mean to be rude
But I can see you lying there,
Against the building where we walked down
Every day.
And it's just a shadow
It's a show,
Cut to credits
That's a role
I play.

Jeremy Willson

Am I An Abstract Painting In A Gallery Full Of Still Life's, Or Is That Just My Ego?

I am different, I'm not like the others, I'm unique
My writing style is an unknown technique
My soul is a colorful mess
My lips whisper tales of old, though my eyes are colorless
And though my body is frail, my veins are made of metal
My heart beats better than a double bass peddle
I am like a struggling demon who's cast down from Heaven
My life is the brush that paints the web the spiders woven
My venomous fangs bare the best of intentions
Yet the sturdy ship still sails in the wrong directions
Will this wronged soul still be able to disguise itself?
As something beautiful? Something pure? Or should I cast it in the deep dark
sulfured gulf?
Be like the rest of those still life's, conform to society
It'll make things taste like salt water cause it's sobriety
Your in a Hell unlike any other, I taste honey, you taste the bitterness
Take a hold of the helm and steer into the wilderness
Our roots are buried there beneath the tree of life
Uproot me and my painting will tare from the knife
Cut me in two pieces and I'll twist into a double rainbow at a 45 degree angle
My painting will lead us straight to the Bermuda triangle
Where we'll swiftly drift afloat
The wood made from the tree's trunk will be the new boat
No matter how far this abstract painting that is my life takes us
Know that it'll never stay in one place, it just refuses
I am not a still life I can't be, cause I have an ego
If you wish to sail freely undo the ropes to the mast and let go
This abstract way my life works is a burden don't be envious
Without a painter, without the crew, I'm a blank canvas
I am nothing, like a still life without lines, or brush strokes
So I am simply death, a white clean slate with hopes
A toast then, to my painting
If you want to be apart of the abstract I am here waiting
If not stay a still life and suffer the boring, the predictable
Exist to go through the inevitable
Or live like me with a whimsical strut
That paints the canvas into something that'll make you ask what?

'Is that a bunch of chicken scratch and cat shit? '
Nope it's a lovely puzzle piece that doesn't fit
In with the others, out with the me
My beauty they surely can not see
Guess I really am an abstract painting
Cause the rest of those paintings lives are fading
Yet my painting is alive and well
Even though in this art gallery it will not sell
That proves I am different right?
See that in this water tunnel I am the light
I am not the waves that crash against us that is a fact
I'm not the still life either I am merely abstract

Jeremy Willson

Am I Special?

I've been thinking
Not like me
But like artist, and poetic Jeremy
I've been wondering
What it means to draw and write
I like to draw but I really love to write
Writing short stories, poetry, quotes
I just love it
It's inspiration
It's emotion
It's me
A part of me that wants
It needs to be noticed
I feel like no one knows
Except maybe two people
Special people
One is gone perhaps
But one still cares
They know, but what about everyone else?
Am I nothing to them?
Someone on the internet
Or someone they met and thought they knew
That's who I am
I believe yet I can't help but doubt
I will fade away and nobody will remember me
Who will remember my words except maybe one
One special person all alone
They will remember the real me
And they will weep because someone they love has died
Maybe that's enough yeah?
I hope so
I truly wish I make a lasting memory
And I hope I'm special too

Jeremy Willson

An Ode To Time

As time goes on everything gets better
Myself and everyone around me will time wither
Time is fun and happy yet sorrowful and lonely
time is not just me, myself, and only

Only time will tell who we really are
Time isn't deep, short, high, or far
Time is me and I am time
The weight of it is oh so sublime

Time is endless like space
And goes at a very slow pace
Yet time is fast
It's as if time has already past

Time is something great
It is always early never late
Time is amazingly grand
It leads me through life and takes me by the hand

I am happy for time it is my existence
Time is my very being and essence

Jeremy Willson

Anguish Of A Struggling Poet

I'm overwhelmed with disappointment
If only I were a better person
Stronger intellectually
To identify what is wrong with me
I used to think I was enough
People have continued to bring me down
Lower than my lowest point
I forgive but I don't forget
The pain hurts too bad
And telling me to get over it
Makes it worse
It's not as easy as it sounds
I ask God everyday for patience
Guidance to lead me on a better path
To be a man who deserves respect
Who knows that what he does is right
Because it's what my heart is saying
All I hear is its echoes through my veins
Little earthquakes pulsating through my wrists
Telling me that I know what I have to do
I must be better, work harder, get stronger

Jeremy Willson

Are There Monsters In My Attic Or Is It All Inside My Head?

I hear the noises commin' from up above
Is it a monster in the attic?
Or could it be the wind?
Late at night I hear them talkin' about me
I try to go to bed
but in my nightmares they are all I see
Every time I hear somethin' I think it just might be
(All inside my head)
I told my parents
'Just go to bed' was all they said to me
They've got large white fangs
And pointy ears
Their eyes glow red
As they laugh and sneer
Razor sharp claws
And big brown fur
Kill it or be eaten which do I prefer?
I stole a knife from the kitchen
Cause it wasn't that hard of uh decision
I stay up late and wait
Here it comes, I can hear it breathe
And from the corner of my eyes I can see it's teeth
I start to dig into it's skin with the cutlery
It felt kinda hard and like bubble gum it was rubbery
It made a loud growl and took a step back
Made me feel like a killer named Jack
I was covered in blood from head to toe
I ate it's heart and it's soul I stole
It made me feel stronger
Smarter, bigger, and odder
My skin turned to hair as I looked in the mirror
I saw myself and I was stricken with terror
I had glowing red eyes and pointy ears
Those fangs and sharp claws we're all of my fears
Look what I've become, I'm manic
Cause now I'm the monster in the attic
I guess all I can do is go to bed

And after all this is all inside my head

Jeremy Willson

As The Days Go By

As the days go by I wither away
Everyone is dying every minute, of every second, of every day
As the days go by I watch the clouds go by
As day turns to night I watch the stars shoot out across the sky
As I lay in bed and think
As I lay in bed and write
As the days go by
And I listen to the whispers of happiness and love pass me by
I grow more and more lonely
The smile I wear sometimes phony
As the days go by I see those who are here and those who are gone
The fake people of which I've drawn
Or are they fake?
As the days go by I lay awake
As the days go by unable to sleep
I lay my head on a pillow that's as soft as a sheep
And as the days go by I feel my mind slipping away into a great abyss
Quiet, free, and full of bliss
As the days go by

Jeremy Willson

Awkward Penguin Love

I'm a little awkward like the penguin from Happy Feet
But can you hear the thunder love? It's really my heartbeat
What noise does a penguin make? Quack, chirp, aderp?
I have no clue I don't even own a tux but I have a nice dress shirt ??
Let's just say I'm The Penguin
Even though Jokers ?? the one who gets Harley Quinn
I'm just as insane darling, let's be a lovely mess
If I asked you who loves you could you make a wild guess
It's not just me baby, it's the world after the sun sets
They just haven't seen all your beauty yets

Jeremy Willson

Ballad Of A High School Kid

He woke up early to text on his phone
But had locked it in his mother's car
He missed the bus and had to run to school
It's a good thing school was close
He walked in his classroom late
But all the seats were taken
So he grabbed his breakfast
Green eggs and disgusting baked beans
He fell asleep in Algebra class
And woke up to the bell ringing in his ear
It felt as if he was in hell
His hair got frizzy
An old woman sneezed on him
He got bullied by a dork named goofy
He hoped the day would finally end
He walked into his English class late again
To do an essay that he dreads
He knew not what to do
He just left his paper blank
As he walked back home from school
He fell and a German Shepard bit him in the butt
He got back up and started to cry
He stayed in his room for the rest of the day

Jeremy Willson

Beauty In A Song

There is beauty in a song
That makes us happy we were gone
We can do whatever we want to do
Just as long as I'm with you
There is beauty in this song that I am singin
Every time that we were
Ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh
Yeah there is beauty in a song
Every time that I wake up
I'm breathin in
Something sweet to lift me up
And we can sing forever
The sweet sound of love
Oh oh oh oh oh
Cause what keeps me singin is the beat of that same song
And that smile on your face
So we keep singin ohh ohh ohh ohh oh
Their is beauty in a song

Jeremy Willson

Birds Of A Feather....

I miss you, the next time I see you can I hold your hand?
It makes it easier, b/c against the world is where we stand
But against the wall is where I want you to be
The friction, adrenaline, my breathe all you'll be able to see
It's cold so hold me tight, press against me softly
Whisper my name, call it gently
As if it's a secret you can't bare anyone else to keep
Place your hand within my chest, nice and deep
Feel my beating heart? It beats for you yet
It's been running in circles since the first time we met
My eyes were caught by your presence, that biting lip
You remind me of a cup of coffee, I need a sip
When I wake up, during the day, and before I sleep
I just want long hot sips, if I don't get them I might just weep
I like my coffee warm and sugary, with a little kick
Something toasty would surely do the trick
There's nothing warmer than your hugs
I get to breathe your scent into my lungs
The smell of strawberries and pumpkin spice
I'd have to say it's my worst vice
I could never get enough of you, you make me feel safe
Just like coffee, I'm Mexican drinking it's a part of our race
For me since birth it's always been there
Like the space and air we share
Let's make that space a little smaller
The world is vast but sometimes I need an enclosure
A natural habitat to come to so I can be loved and caressed
I want us to be like two birds in a tiny nest
Cherping and making noise
No humans could understand us but I hear your voice
Cheep, cheep, "I love you"
Cheep, cheep, "I love you too"
They say that birds of a feather
Flock together ??

Jeremy Willson

Black Bird

Little black bird swinging in the tree tops
Little black bird singing as the dew drops
Seeing the world as it is, not what it wants it to be
Flying through the air, gliding on wings spread so free
Little black bird do you see me?
Can you feel me as I stare in your direction?
Will you land on my shoulder and kiss me with affection
Look at me with wishful eyes
Pray to the heavens that you'll be happy as it dies
The love that's lost and gone through life's cracks
The wishful little black bird stopped dead in it's tracks

Jeremy Willson

Bottled Expectations

Stepping out of the car
I stare up at the stars flickering like your eyes
I search for the moon but can't seem to find it
My fingers stained with smoke
I spit out my gum and stick my hands in my pockets
Struggling to find the keys to the house
I stop to just enjoy tonight's surroundings
So it wasn't what I expected
That's not bad when you take a moment to breathe
And listen to the silence of the sky,
The steady beat of your heart
Almost as if satisfied
It's surreal in a way
But it'll suffice

Jeremy Willson

Broken And Bleeding Out

Do you know what it's like to live in a world that's black and white?
Do you know how it feels to have no sight?
Walking aimlessly with no eyes, only poison in your veins?
My animal instinct tells me I should run from all my worries and pains
I may not have eyes but I have a beating heart and a brain
And it's taking every fiber of my being to keep sane
Trying to stop myself from going back into the abyss
Screaming at the mirror until my ears bleed that things will be okay like this
The water comes up to my knees
But I'm bleeding out, asking God please
Help me! Don't let me drown in this sorrow
Lend me your eyes to borrow
I need a moment of clarity to understand
Find myself a foothold in which to stand
I want to live and not just be breathing
I've always been a lone wolf hunting and surviving
Licking my wounds and tucking my tail between my legs
At least I've never been a dog that begs
I did my part, tried to change into something I'm not
Giving everything that I've got
So I'm done, I'll no longer wait, I can't anymore
I'm a wolf with fangs that has already tore
Into your heart, into your soul
I hope that it will leave a deep, dark, hole
When you've left me so scared and alone
I will pray that he leaves you, so you will have known
The same pain that I have felt
The same pain that makes you kneel where I have knelt
Forgive me for speaking my mind
Or seeming so unkind
I promise my heart's still there
Still bruised and broken somewhere
Inside this poorly drawn up boy
Who was nothing more to you than just a toy

Jeremy Willson

By The Fire

I want to yell at winter to freeze itself in place
Never go away as to not remove the last trace
Of the only thing that ever meant anything to me
A taste of the coldest touch you can not see

Jeremy Willson

Caring

If I act like I don't care it's probably a lie
I'm hiding the fact that I'm fucked up inside
If I don't hear from you I get worried
I have room on my shoulder for your burdens to be carried
So talk to me, tell me why your down
I hate seeing that beautiful smile turn into a frown
Let me be the sparkle in your eye
Help me give caring a try
Even if you break my heart again
It'll be worth it in the end
Cause your the only one that makes me feel
Your the only one that makes life seem, real

Jeremy Willson

Chasing Tail Lights

All the calm night cigarettes
Listening to soft acoustic cassettes
Looking off into the distance
Chasing tail lights as they pass, trapped in their trance
Alluring reds and yellows mixing into lines and curves
Straight then left as it suddenly begins the turns
Smoke gets into my eyes and I begin to cry
Not from the stinging sensation that would be a lie
I had secretly hoped and wished that I could be a light
Moving down streets, following twists until it's out of sight
Making love to the night as it's glow caresses the darkness
Gently it's warmth gains power over the absence
It radiates the colors of dawn
Until I too am like the tail lights, gone.

Jeremy Willson

Christmas Lights In The Middle Of June

I hate when people have Christmas lights out in the middle of June
Christmas has already past it's too late, or to soon depending on how you look at
it
But still they should be put away in the attic
That holiday took place months ago quit being lazy
People will start to think your a crazy cat lady
I'd even help you take them down
They're not that high off the ground
What did you not have a ladder?
You know what it doesn't matter
They're coming down now
That way people won't be sarcastic when they drive by and say 'Wow'
This is why I hate Christmas lights
People will leave them up on all nights
Until its Christmas again
That's not how it works, you should take them down after the holidays that's
when!

Jeremy Willson

Cigarette And The City

At some point I didn't give a shit about anything not even myself
Things didn't look the way they had before so full of life and wonder on a top
shelf

And at that moment all I wanted was a cigarette
Because I was tired of being treated less than a human and more like a pet
I burned my lungs and singed my finger tips
Just to press a cancer stick against my lips
Such a yummy lollipop the taste of sadness
The taste of city lights fading into darkness

Jeremy Willson

Cig-Scented Vanilla

I buy the candles that remind me of your scent
The smoke when burnt out reminds me of a cigarette
We shared, like always we shared
Those glances,
And second chances,
Third times the charm wasn't working under the circumstances
So like the candle, it ended once the cigarette was finished

Jeremy Willson

Cold Mornings And Goodbyes

A cold winter morning
Warm hand resting in my freezing hand
Close for warmth she's holding
As everyone around us stand
A crash at intersection, they rush to see
I give her a piggyback ride so she can too
She smiles and laughs with me
Everyday together is something new
I walk her to class and hug her goodbye
I'm letting out a little sigh
Cause from each others arms we depart
But not in actuality, cause we are always in the others heart

Jeremy Willson

Cruise Control & Loving You

Searching for a reason to keep going
On and on the days roll by and by
Easy listenin' aint a rollercoaster ride
So we turned the radio up
Put the windows down
And you're still pretending
You couldn't hear me when I said
I loved you.

Jeremy Willson

Cutting Teeth And Craving To Tell The Truth

I bite my tongue
The scabs in my mouth
Scrape against my teeth
I start to bleed again
I choke on rusty iron
The taste of love

Jeremy Willson

Dark Is The Soul

There's always a lil sadness to your joyfulness
A bit of sour to your sweetness
And a shadow to your brightness

Jeremy Willson

Dark Tower

Wooden floorboards
Splintered key chords
Piano and an ivory voice
She plays and sings without choice
Robbed of her childhood, made to stay
Imprisoned in a tower and forced to play
Stale, the tones hover in air
With fragrance of hope to spare
She wishes not nor dreams for gold
But silver linings in her quest to grow old
She'd play till strings were strained
And her voice becomes drowned in pain
Until dark towers turn to dust
Or prison bars began to rust
Breaking away bricks and steel
Tearing at scars that will not heal
Just to catch a glimpse of the outside's shine
Freedom's sweet taste lasts for all of bitter time

Jeremy Willson

Devil And I

I heard your whisper last night carried by the wind
I felt happiness and it seemed my heart, it had been mend
But alas the whisper turned to tortured screams
My distraughtness twisted and warped my dreams
My joyfulness was now wicked sorrow
The life I live is ticking away on time I borrow
I crawl across the room to release the pain in my ears
I place cotton balls in my eardrums to silence my tears
They had fallen on the floor shaking the barren Earth
Making tidal waves, causing disasters that beckon rebirth
New life, a new day, a new whisper that brings forth peace
On a tired wandering soul cursed with a cureless disease
Do they call it being heart broken?
No, dare I say my soul has been stolen
By the Devil, by a woman, a seductress
Luring me into the cliff's crags, I enjoyed it I must confess
Then I crashed head first into these jagged rocks
Nevermore to see beauty in a sunrise over wooden docks
Lay a Bible across my chest and burry me upon the shore
Put a cross on my grave as a symbol of the price I bore
The love of one does not measure the scorn of another
And though they call themselves your dreadful lover
What hides beneath their porcelain mascerade is Death
The whisper wasn't theirs, twas an echo of my final breathe

Jeremy Willson

Don't Say It Boy

Maybe I'm no Demon, and you're no Angel
But we're still a lil much for people to tangle
I've done went an sinned but don't want no redemption
Forget all the debauchery and temptation?
Ha! These boots still got a lot of leavin' left to do
So you can forget it girly, do what you want to
But don't ask me to look back and say
"I still love you baby'

Jeremy Willson

Can Go Fly A Kite

Was a very silly goose
Who liked to rhyme and riddle
Compared to him I'm in the middle
Stuck between a piece of poop
And a man who wrote many a children's book
But that's okay I'm getting there
My poetry will the world one day share
Through out literature my name will come up
And they'll say ? who's that chump?
I'll write poetry with all my might
So can go fly a kite :)

Jeremy Willson

Draw Me As You'd Express

Draw me as a beautiful, ugly mess
Color me as I stare far away, abiding in my cluelessness
Shade me with granite and ink blacker than the darkness
Reflect my heart, my soul, with pretty paints and newness
Slow and skillful strokes of the brush as you press
Make me into the perfect likeness
Of the man you want me to be and nothing less
As that is what you deserve, but I can not give I guess

Jeremy Willson

Dreams Unspoken

I thought you loved me
I dreamed of us
Held you in my arms
Stayed up late at night
Into the next day
Just to see your eyes
As they open and see me
The smile forming
As I say "Good morning";

Jeremy Willson

Dry Bones

Dust collects in a pile under my bed
I figure nobody looks below dark places
No one searches for a problem
Deeper than the surface shows
Everything looks neat and clean
But what about the dust?
It's still there
As a pile of dry bones abodes above it
And yet still, no one notices
But what about the trust?

Jeremy Willson

Dumpster Diving

Babe your mind is like a dumpster and Im Oscar the Grouch

Jeremy Willson

Empty Vessel

You dragged out the most essential sentiments in me
I handed it to you in a box with gift wrap and a bow
You threw me your present but when I opened it
They were claws that shred the rest of me apart
I traded my soul for heartbreak
Now I am hollow

Jeremy Willson

Enough For Me

I still remember the first time we kissed
Everything that was running through my mind that I missed
I can still feel your hand in mine
My fingers grazing, caressing yours in circles not a line
I can picture your smile, your beautiful eyes and such
They shine so bright even though you've been through much
I'm here so you don't need to go through things alone
Look how far we've come how far we've grown
Our lips interlocking as our tongues hug
Nicely inside my jacket you lay warm and snug
I hold you tight afraid to let go
You're my home now I want you to know
I'll always stick by you as long as you want me at your side
I won't say I'll never let you down but at least I'll never hide
I'll show you off and treat you right like a queen deserves
Even if you're a pain in the neck who gets on my nerves
You know I'm only joking I could never get mad at you
With all of the kind and cute things you do
You only make me want to believe there's a thing called love
Hunny even if there's not you'd always be enough

Jeremy Willson

Farewell Mademoiselle

I shed a tear in fear that this may be the end
Thank you for being my friend
For putting up with me all these years
I hope that me leaving doesn't bring back your fears
We'll meet again someday, somehow
Farewell my dearest, but only farewell for now
This road is long and winding
Lots of curves for finding
What we were missing, what we needed
I wish that it didn't have to be like this, conceding
To the way it's got to be
Knowing what the others doing isn't fair for us to see
It hurts you, and it also hurts me like Hell
So goodbye for the moment mademoiselle

Jeremy Willson

Field Of Meadow And Heart Of Shield

Shutting my eye lids I see a fluttering meadow
Disrupted by the noisy shutters hitting the window
I open my portals and my pupils stare out at the sun
Imprinting me with eternal darkness because I am dumb
Distortion to the peripherals but differentiation to the heart
What is good and what is bad is a sacred dart
That pierces my inner being, my inner me
The side of me that no one actually gets to see
It's hidden amongst the flowers in the meadow field
Protected by an impenetrable shield
What is this shield? , you may ask but I shall never tell
Except that it has me under it's evil spell
Some mutter it's name in secret others dare not speak
For if they did they'd be left in utter defeat
Burned by the sun, unto the circle of life it's wilted
It's body completely warped and uselessly tilted

Jeremy Willson

Flip

They say this train lasts forever, it'll never, ever slow
They say it leads to the ocean, but who can really know?
They say Death's their mistress, but I don't even care
Life is what we make it, cause one worth living is rare
Oh to find a place where we belong
We belong, at the middle of the tracks
With sandals on, and an acoustic on our backs
It's the flip, the reverse sides one and two
Life and Death can bend or break you too
Three, four
For all the times we threw a penny down the well
Wished for what we wanted and we could never tell
Secrets left drowning at the bottom
You search them out and all you'll find is sin
That's life for you baby it's a infernal, eternal trip
But I kind of like it, so I call it the Flip

Jeremy Willson

Foxtrot-Uniform-Charlie-Kilo

I have never joined the Army
Or been aboard a submarine alongside the Navy
I've never looked to the skies as the Air Force does Ma
I've never wanted to be a Marine, Hoorah!
The only lingo I know
Is Foxtrot-Uniform-Charlie-Kilo

Jeremy Willson

Fragmented Love

I realised I subconsciously decide to do better
Only after a break up or something negative happens
I try to workout to be stronger, grow to be more capable
Once it's already too late
Once things are so different, and I feel a certain loneliness
Not like I'm alone but a certain place in my heart is alone
A fragment of what it was and what it is
Is chipped away and it craves, it wants-
Wants to turn back time but also looks to the future
I want to be enough, I want to be who I am
Someone who gets loved for all of himself
The quirks, the flaws, the spontaneousness
I want someone who loves my body
Exactly how they love my being, my personality
The same as how I love them for them
And I will love again until I find the right one
Or until there's nothing left of my fragmented love

Jeremy Willson

Functional Relationship

Thought I forgot?

Were you sad when you realized I had not?

I think it's for the best things remain as they are now

Cause you want me to love you again but I don't know how

We would fall apart like it did before

Things haven't changed you are just alone again even more

You want me to comfort you and tell you it'll all be okay

This is the moment I wished and prayed for every day

You feel the pain of a broken heart so you're crying a river

I've cried an ocean over you and not once did you deliver

The things you promised, the things unsaid

You made it, now you gotta lye in this bed

I'm glad your face is puffy and red from heaving

Think those sad eyes are gonna keep ME from leaving?

You forgot who wrote you poetry, held your hand, and cared

Only now do you remember when you're lonely and scared

It's so easy to say you love me now that you have no option

Relationships like that don't function

Jeremy Willson

God Tested, I Failed, He Forgave

So many sleepless nights spent
And all the promises unkept
I couldn't stand to get out of bed
I wanted to forget what was said
Wash away all the pain like it was dirt
But it'd never clean the place where I was hurt
Wipe the sadness from my eyes
Deafen my ears to all the lies
If only I hadn't been so dumb
I would never have come
To that place so low
I didn't want to be alive so
I took out the hate on myself like an idiot
And left my mouth shut
Bottled up the anguish and regret
Forgot how God had always blessed
Cursed Him and everyone else
While people heard nothing I heard yells
From within myself growing louder
My sight began to blur
Until I saw and felt absolutely nothing anymore
Then I fell on my face upon the floor
Cried and asked for forgiveness
I had failed everyone of the Lord's tests
And I had failed myself too
But God saw my broken heart and repaired it like new

Jeremy Willson

Going The Distance

People are always so concerned about the distance
But it's only as far or as near as you make the expanse
That they are worried about, but what they don't realize
Is that distance is not measurable and I'm not wise
I believe people can love many people at one time
And time doesn't measure love either, it's more like a climb
You keep climbing higher just to fall, in love like new
Love makes us do stupid things and makes us say them too
Distance makes us wary but we all crave challenges
Even if you're shy and distance with silences
Love conquers all things so distance doesn't matter
We'll climb and climb that ladder
Like a dumb, naive, fool
Because falling in love is something for a mule
And I am the biggest jackass this side of the Mason Dixon
But at least I'm a handy man so I'm great at fixin'
That broken heart, those open wounds, and that void
Even if you think that all space for love has been destroyed
I'll make them wish otherwise and they'll figure it out
Distance really doesn't matter and I've never had a doubt

Jeremy Willson

Goodbye Withered Flower

And so with the passing of a loved one,
The heart, like a budding flower,
Is scorched by the unrelenting sun
Never to be able to show it's beauty again

Jeremy Willson

Happy Birthday Pap!

Today my old man turns 54
That's totally like the new 24
He wears button ups and dress pants
He's old school like his prison green tats
A man of the good book with a heart of gold
He'll take everything that's offered and not sold
Stingy with the wallet though he may be
I still love him don't ya see
He's my pappy, my ol tree made of oak
He's a wise guy that knows when to crack a joke
He's a Trecky and a Techy sorta guy
Who loves Diet coke and pumpkin pie
My pap is turning 54 an to him that might be old
But at least he ain't growing mold
Cheers to another birthday to come
Let's raise a glass and drink to this handsome chum!
Happy Birthday Daddy! ! !
I loves ya Pappy ?????

Jeremy Willson

Heart Beats Fast

It seems like space can be so vast
And I know my heart beats fast
When that space between us gets so small
You should understand I'm not scared of when I fall
Cause I know you'll be there to lift me up
I'm just an anxious boy without any luck
So I'm afraid I'll lose you too
When you're happy, I'm paranoid of what you'll do
When things are not so good
Would you leave me when I'm only misunderstood?
You're so pretty and so kind
You are all that's on my mind
I want to be that man you see in your dreams at night
I swear that when it gets dark I'll be your light
When the shadows surround us and you lose faith
I'll pull your weight
I shall be the one to still have hope
When you're at the end of your rope
I'll pull you up with all my strength
I am not keeping you at arm's length
I'm just nervous, I thought I knew what love was
I thought I knew, but I don't because
When I look at your blue eyes
I drown inside an ocean of emotion that defies
All that I have ever known
All that I believed about how love is shown
And it's both beautiful and terrifying
If I said it wasn't I'd be lying
But that doesn't mean that I won't give you my all
Like I said I don't care if I fall
As long as you say that you are with me no matter what
Everything will be okay if you stay, you're all that I've got
All I need is your love and care
My quick beating heart with you I'll forever share

Jeremy Willson

Her

Speak to me, I must hear your calming voice
Touch me, you don't have any choice
Kiss me, you know that's what you want to do
Love me, and I will love you too

Jeremy Willson

Here Comes The Whistle

Can I grow wings like new
And jump off this picturesque view
A bridge so wonderfully high and sturdy
Like a nest in a tree and I'm the Birdy
I'll fly like the angel I once was
Spreading my vast feathers because
Because under the nest lies soft green grass
But under the bridge runs the train's tracks
I can hear the whistle piercing closer in my ear and I cry
I can hardly wait, so it's time for me to say goodbye

Jeremy Willson

Hide Me Away (Song)

Hide me away, back into the pocket of the girl you used to be
Hide me away, tell me how you loved me, every single day
Hide me away, away, away, away
Oh tell me what you've done to me, tell me what to say
Or Hide me away, away, away
Why don't you talk to me, the way you used to do?
Is it cause of him my dear? I don't really care
Just say that you miss me, and hide me back again
Lock me up and throw the key away, away, away
Hidden, is where I'll always be
But I don't understand, why it wasn't me
I could've been the one to love you, when you fell asleep
Now it takes every inch of me, not to fuckin' weep
So hide me away, away, away, away
Cause I don't care anymore, throw away that key
And hide me, away.

Jeremy Willson

Home Is Where The Heart Is?

Spray painted words on an old abandoned building
Thrown around bricks through shattered windows
Leaves and snow sprawled out across the living room
Welcoming us in
We sat on a weathered couch
The stove laid sideways in the kitchen
I turned it up and placed a frying pan on it's burner
You walked up, messed with the pan
Pretending you were making breakfast
I grabbed a mug from the cupboards
It had a broken rim with a crack down the middle
I sat at the wooden dinner table that only had one chair
It was held up on three legs so it wobbled back and forth
You just smiled while placing the pan in front of me
"Breakfast's ready", you sat on my lap
I found a fork and ate a make believe omelette
The empty pan
That empty building
Those empty words written on the side
"Home? "
I can't replace that emptiness
I can't escape that dream
I'm that broken coffee mug spilling make believe love.

Jeremy Willson

Hospital Ceilings

White tile ceilings

They give me anxious feelings

I dislike hospitals in the first place

Now my mind has started a never ending foot race

With these damn white ceilings

They say it helps with patient healings

They have spots and are an eye sore

Why would these help? I'd rather stare at the floor

Hexagonal patterns are better than plain white tiles

They seem to go on for thousands of miles

Through the door, past the hallways, to the front desk

They make me breathe hard from my chest

Let's just get rid of these ceilings and put in blankets

Make em dark & fluffy, something comfortable to everyone

Cause these ceiling tiles are absolutely not fun

Can't wait to say goodbye to these things

Like the chair I'm sitting in that feels like springs

Guess I shouldn't complain

But I'm still wishing the ceiling was clear so I can see it rain

Jeremy Willson

How Will I Know?

When a boy asks his mother
How he'll know when he's in love
The mother answers
That the girl will make him feel
Like he can do anything at all
As long as she's with him
When a boy asks his father
How he'll know when he's in love
The father answers
That the girl will make him feel
Like he can't do anything at all
As long as he's without her
Two loves, two separate reasons
Same conclusion
You'll know she's the one
If she makes you feel everything
Or nothing.

Jeremy Willson

I Am The Glass

When people ask me if the glass is half empty or half full
I say the glass is shattered, and they call me cynical
But I'm just a realist baby I know what it's like
To have the world come crashing down on my heart like a wooden spike
So don't tell me I'm a downer cause at the very least I'm legit
Life will knock you further than the curve if you let it
Don't keep your glass guarded by a retarded monkey
Cause if it drinks half of it then you will still be lucky
I guarded my own glass and looked away
Never thought that if someone broke it I wouldn't be okay
Now I'm picking up the pieces trying to put it back together
Gorilla glue and duck tape doesn't make it any better
The water still seeps through the many cracks
An extra set of hands to help fix it is what it lacks
No one looks at a shattered glass, they like the pretty vase
The vase has all it's pieces in the right place
Therefore, the glass is useless
It has no purpose
So it never really mattered
That is why the glass is shattered

Jeremy Willson

I Call You The Sun I'm Just Your Mended Shards Of Glass

I may look strong, I add a lot of charisma to hide the real me
The real me is weaker than glass ya see
It can be easily smashed then replaced
I'm not perfect I am carbon based
I'm acting like I don't care as if to shrug it off
But I can't blow it away like cigarette smoke puff puff puff
I need a high tower a shield to protect
Cause if I don't I know in my mind I'll be a wreck
I need a hand to kiss and hold
I need you here when my body feels cold
You warm me up like a bright and beautiful sun
If you were to die I'd be done
No world is worth it without you here
It's so cloudy and confusing it's not really clear
Cause without the sun the world would get dark & freeze
Life would become a plague like a deadly disease
I know I'm not worth much but I'd rather not break
I want to reflect your sunshine I need all I can take
I can't get enough I'm addicted to it like heroine
Maybe loving you is a very bad and unforgiving sin
But if I can't have it I'd rather be in Hell
At least I'd never be cold again of that I can tell
The Bible says it's unrelenting
It's awful and so upsetting
That so much beauty ends up wasted
If only the truth they cared to listen freedom they would have tasted
Let's reflect your light and show the rest the truth
I'm tired of being Adam eating of the forbidden fruit
No more darkness only sunshine
They need to see how much I care it's so divine
Like it's meant to outlast the heavens themselves
'My love will conquer all' my voice out right yells
These mended shards of glass were destined for a revelation
Let's go my sun let's proclaim it to the nation!

Jeremy Willson

I Shed Blood, I Don't Spill Ink

I don't spill ink, I shed blood and write with it
Everything I've written comes from within, it's not stupid shit
Anyone can rhyme and make a verse or two
But they're just like a bird who never flew
They're trapped by fear and regret
To catch a fish you need to cast a wide net
Learn what the people want but stay true to who you are
"Never give up, never give in, and you will get far";
Even if I get ripped to pieces and torn apart
In my head, writing about it is a good start
Most poets never speak the words that lye deep inside
It's in the back of their throats, with fancy letters they hide
It's easy to write, but difficult as well, and even harder to say
I learned long ago to let the cards fall where they may
Speak your mind, one day you might not be able
Life's not a fable but it's still crazy and unstable
Reflect on the past as not to repeat the mistakes in the present
Life is fast and cruel, death's a jewel that's also hesitant
It's forged in the fire with constant pressure
It takes a while to be made under normal circumstances in nature
But I created it myself through living this constant battle
I'm death, you're dying, and everyone's preparing for slaughter like cattle
So don't praise this false idol
Like the Israelites did in the Bible
Pray to God that he saves you from me
My poets tongue is a sword everyone can see
My mind sharpens the blade as this is war, so think
I shed blood on the field, I don't spill ink

Jeremy Willson

If You Hate Me...

It's okay to hate someone
But cherish the memories you made with them
Right?

Jeremy Willson

I'm A Broken Toy

I'm not brave, or strong, I am just a boy
I act tuff, when in reality I'm a fragile, broken, toy
Everytime I let someone pick me up, I try my best to entertain them
And Everytime they drop me I break more than I ever have been
I'm that pair of worn out shoes
That shortly after looking at, the dumpster is what ensues
I'm an object, a paper persons play thing
It's unrealistic to think ill ever be anything more, and that does sting
I put on my best poker face and lay my cards on the table
All I have is junk and they have a full house
So when it comes to winning I must be incapable
I'm a broken toy thats fallen apart
Stitches can't fix me, I no longer have a heart
Now I'm a broken toy that's no fun
Dark clouds have kidnapped my sun
I'm inanimate so I don't deserve joy
It doesn't even matter, this stupid toy was a stupid creation, a mad inventors
mistake
A dream turned to nightmare to which I can not wake
Snap me in half, melt me with fire, throw me away
Thats better than to live in a nightmare, I must not stay
Don't pick me up, I've had enough of that game
Being played with isn't fun it always ends the same
Leave me alone, I'm a broken toy so stop wasting our time
Cause playing with emotions should really be a crime
I swear if I get dropped once more
I'm done, might as well buy a new toy from the store
This toy is broken

Jeremy Willson

I'm Not The Perfect Piece Of Non Fiction

I may not be everything you want
But I'd gladly give you everything I have
And I am not the perfect man
I'll make mistakes I hope when I do, you'll still hold my hand
Cause there's no place that I'd rather be than in your heart
On your mind, like a small role that plays an important part
To the plot of the story that is our lives
If we're trapped in a book, I hope time fly's
To the end where we happily lived ever after
Or to the beginning so we can start all over ??

Jeremy Willson

I'm Sorry

I'm sorry I am clingy and annoy you
I'm sorry I'm not perfect too
I'm sorry I don't always say the right thing
I'm sorry if I make your eyes water and sting
I'm sorry I have anxiety and can't say everything aloud
I'm sorry for how boring I can sound
I'm sorry when I'm quiet around you, it's hard to talk when you take my breathe
away
I'm sorry when I'm selfish and want you to stay
I'm sorry I'm a kid and such
I'm sorry I apologize so much
I'm sorry I feel too hard and care too deep
I'm sorry we're both depressed and the valleys are so steep
I'm sorry I can't stay away, I am too weak
I'm sorry I make it difficult for you to think
I'm sorry please forgive me, all I ever wanted was your love
I'm sorry I was never just enough

Jeremy Willson

Irony In Irony

I am a man that absolutely adores irony
It's mainly because to me it is funny
But irony always seems to be effecting my journey
It's making me see that in all honesty irony is agony
And I love it, it's a sour harmony that rings out silently
I like being outgoing and yet I'm a plight on society
I like feeling safe but I live in an area that offers no security
I go to a therapist but in school I learn about psychology
I hate money it's the love of it that's the root of all evil, but I need currency
I dislike people in power but I speak with authority
I don't always tell the truth but it's important to me that you have sincerity
Irony is in my life involuntarily
So I suppose there's a bit of irony in irony

Jeremy Willson

Island Rain

Can I hold your hand and run away?
Sail across the ocean, to our island where we can play
We'll laugh and sing, sitting close by the fire
It brings us warmth, relaxing us for a while
Lay your head on my shoulder, and I'll hum a little tune
Don't you worry, I promise you we'll be happy soon
Just look inside and you'll see me there
Holding onto your heart my dear
Blowing kisses at your soul
One day near I'll replace that hole
That had been cut so deep, it gave you pain
I'll wash it all away with sunshine rain
No more blues for you today
Let's go now to our island paradise, and run so far away

Jeremy Willson

I've Done Enough

I have plenty of questions
That slowly eat away at me
Like a plague in the water
And all you are is the rain
The sun doesn't shine
On a man like me
God has punished me
For the things I've done
Yet I still believe in him
I grasp at faith
With all that I have
Cause that's all that I have left
I'm a bundle of forgotten hope
Maybe that's not so bad
It'd be easier to give up
How I've wanted to
So many times, I've lost count
I don't know if it's stubbornness
That's kept me moving forward
But I'm glad I met the people I have
I'm happy I am who I am
Even if I'm nobody
That'd be okay too
It's okay.

Jeremy Willson

Kings Pyre

My heart is soft like playdough it will mold into anything
The right touch built us a castle where I was king
You were queen, treated as the apple of my eye
Worth more to me than land, silver, gold, grain, or rye
I'd starve to death if you were able to live and survive
However, my mind is not as soft it's a sharpened knife
You destroyed my heart, tore down the walls of my castle
Took what you wanted, believing you'd made my mind dull
You were mistaken, I might not have been what you wanted
But surely I was more than you deserved, I hated
I tried not to I really did because it hurt me
I thought that meant it had mattered, but now I plainly see
It didn't, because I still hate, I hate that I ever loved you
I shouldn't say it to your face because I know my words
They are spears to your side, they'd cut deeper than swords
Deeper than the scars you are so proud of for some reason
Even though to me they were the highest actions of treason
Going against the kings wishes and command
Against my decrees and where I stand
You are nothing to me, even if once you were everything
You were at my right hand, my counsel, my shadow ruler
I am a Lord King who was merely a fool to her
I should have been valued but I was not
Now she begs for what I once sought
Love from an unrequited
She shall find my mind to be indebted
She dulled one side and so I sharpened the other
It's retorts to her words are daggers to her skin
And my tongue would make her bleed out but again
Only this time it would be the last
So I say nothing, I shall leave it in the ashes of the past
A grave yard, a pyre for the once damned and lost king
Half of my heart and mind is this funerals cost so I sing
Of the days ahead forged in bitter sweet content
That should be seen as divine, as though Heaven sent
Bringing me a never ending peace
And setting my mind forever at ease

Jeremy Willson

Kiss

Let me kiss all your scars
And you can kiss me all the way to Mars
I'll kiss you past each and every star
And you'll wonder why they are so far
And few between, let's forget about all this
Life can wait, let's share a passionate kiss

Jeremy Willson

Lady Melody

She dances swiftly through your ears
Precious melodies brushing away all of your tears
Her voice is as sweet as honey
It makes the greyest of days seem sunny
Runs throughout your bones and inside your veins
You've now forgotten all your worries and pains
The treble comes, the troubles shall leave
The notes that she sings will leave you at peace

Jeremy Willson

Lies

Why is it that we lie to ourselves?
It hurts to say I love you when they don't love you back
It's really caring that they lack
If someone cares about you then you know they'll never hurt you
We lie to ourselves every day and our minds just swirl them around more and
more
till you can't tell if it's the truth or a lie anymore
Their sorry doesn't call upon the sun to roll away the dark clouds that haunt us
"A broken heart bleeds tears";
I have wants, aspirations, fears
And dreams that seem to whisk away the darkness
But dreams are just dreams reality is true
And in reality there is nothing we can do
It's time we accept the truth and let the lies fade by
Time to pull back the veil and let the trapped bird fly
My soul can barely take the pain
But like a forest fire once it starts to rain
The dust and the anguish brings forth new life
Reborn from the twain of love and strife

Jeremy Willson

Life's A Game Of Chess, And I'm A Pawn

Perhaps I was too loud when I should've been quiet
Or too quiet when I should've been loud, I don't deny it
I have no idea where things went so wrong
I don't remember the last time my mind felt strong
It seems that as of late it's always weak
I've never had a good winning streak
I've been called a loser before but it's all the same
Got to play the player to win the game
Got to lose a couple pawns to be the new king
But ya see that's the thing
I'm not a knight or a king, I'm the pawn
I get used when the rest have already gone
I'm meant to be sacrificed and cast aside
Sometimes I think no one would really care if I died
Life's a game of chess
Push me forward and we'll put my theory to the test

Jeremy Willson

Life's Mirage

Stranded in this desert
Dragging my feet until they hurt
No strength left inside I find
This drought builds up inside
And over the sand dune is a mirage
Leading me to despair and sabotage
Nothing in that horizon but anguish
So I crawl to a well spring within myself
I hide from the pain that I attempt to dispel
Even then the suffering is intolerable
I destroy my soul and feel nothing, only now is it bearable
I go on moving forward with these sore toes
But that's just the way this demanding world goes
Weary and wandering we forget to be happy
Until it's too late and our soul has died from being so thirsty

Jeremy Willson

Living Each Day As If It Were My First

"Live each day as if it were your last"
I don't like that saying cause it's like a mask
I live everyday as if it were my first
I don't remember what happened yesterday, I only thirst
For new knowledge, new adventure, new happiness
A new day and a new me, who hates himself a bit less
Why live life as if I were fixing to die?
I want to live like a little kid helplessly shy
Of new experiences but determined to see them through
There are many moments but good ones are very few
If you live like you'll regret your decisions towards the end
Then change your mentality, take your money and spend
You only have everyday until it truly is the last
Everyday can be joyful if you don't live life in the past
The future is today and today is the present
So I'm going to have fun until my money's all spent

Jeremy Willson

Lost And Found Box

Once I searched for love within the box of lost and found
What I discovered instead couldn't be any more profound
Your best kept treasure is nothing more than an empty box
If you make it seem as if it holds worth, which was a shock
Once I searched for love inside this box like a naive child
Now I only search for the bravery to be courageously wild
I am not looking for love inside a cardboard box any longer
I discovered I won't ruin what's inside if I let it grow stronger

Jeremy Willson

Lost.

Hold me tighter than ever before
Cause I'm slipping through the cuts
Left by the days,
Where have they gone? .
Oh darlin' I'm a ghost
I can't see straight anymore
I'm so messed up
Leave me now
Before I hurt you too
I can't take it
The thought lingers in my mind,
When will it come? .
I lose myself each day
The more and more I think
It wasn't meant to be like this
So press rewind,
Can't you press it? .
Put back the heart you stole
Release those arms around me
And just let me go,
What will you do? .
I'm so haunted by you
Forgive me I'm not sure
Why I am this way
I'm scared and alone
No one to tell
My knees buckle
And I lay down
On the rug you left,
Why did you leave it behind? .
I can't fall asleep right away
I stare at the roof
I don't remember the hour,
How late is it? .
It's 11: 56
Just four more minutes
The day's almost done
Add one more cut
I've slipped away from you

Further than ever before,
How far? and will it last,
This time? .

Jeremy Willson

Magnificent Light

Water droplets float around me
Stepping stones surrounding
Glass walls like mirrors blinding
There's a breathtaking sunrise
The last flickers of a sunset dies
Darkness at night sets on an inner light
Hope arises and I am blind to this sight

Jeremy Willson

Masquerade Ball

Yeah you were my fairytale's Cinderella baby
That first time that I saw you I knew that it was meant to be
You were standing there wearing a dress and a single glass slipper
And Oo there's a switch in my heart that you love to trigger
So I knew I should have guessed
That you were a sly and fancy actress
You led me on by the strings of my heart
Now I'm forced to stand here as my world is falling apart
When was it that you chose to mess with my head?
When was it that to yourself you had said:
"I'm not even worth it? ,
Baby I'm just a big piece of S**t! "
Well now that glass slippers on my foot, and it fits perfectly
But you'll never know cause you won't live "Happily ever after" with
me

Jeremy Willson

Maybe

Maybe one day I'll leave and no one will ever see me again
Maybe people would care but only then
Maybe it's cause they took me for granted
Maybe they think that I'd never leave them abandoned
Maybe I feel abandoned already so I won't cry
Maybe I want them to feel stranded with not even a goodbye
Maybe if they had only seen how broken I really am
Maybe if they had given a damn
Maybe if they weren't so selfish or weren't so hard headed
Maybe if they heard the quiver in my voice when I said it
Maybe just maybe I'm not actually okay
Maybe I'll just need someone to be there for me that day
Maybe then I wouldn't go
Maybe it was just for show
Maybe

Jeremy Willson

Mental Institution 101

Our sleep medicine has worn off and we're prisoners to our insomnia again
Now like Daniel we throw ourselves into the lions den
There's a place they like to call school
Where we're all sedated and we drool
They're all teaching that's their "Medicine"; that's putting us to sleep
We're addicted to this rabbit hole that is so freakin' deep
And the "Doctors"; are all bored but what can they do when it's their
profession?
We live in our own little society filled with Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and
Freshmen
We will wheel ourselves to "Class"; That's the rule of psychology
Everyday they mess with our minds and force it down our throats that's their
ideology
I think helping us instead of just making us pass is a fragment of mythology
When will we get out?
When will we get the chance to live?
When can we see the sights and set our ships to overdrive?
Cause I don't wanna sit behind this desk forever
And work a 9 to 5 job forever and ever (forever and ever)
I want to leave whenever!
This mental institution's bringing me down (further and further)
I'm a basket case so don't praise me when I'm being a hard worker
Just bring me down to my knees and give me my medicine tonight
One day like the bird of Hermes eating it's wings to make it tame I will grow out
my feathers and take my aim to flight
But for now lets get in line and put on a masquerade
Lets act like we haven't been betrayed
Reality is blurred we will never be the same
We need someone to take the blame
Who will it be?
Our parents, or humanity?
Perhaps the mental institution really is where we belong
Cause I don't want to be a part of a society that doesn't get along
What has this world come to, where it's just a race to the top?
When did it all go downhill? this madness has to stop
We need a revolution to quit this agonizing self induced pollution
I have to admit I know I will never get out of here cause the world itself is a
mental institution

Jeremy Willson

Mexican/American

Being Mexican/American is hard
Every white person asking me for my green card
All white people think I don't speak English
Every Mexican thinks I'm white and they hate me
I think to myself why do they hate me if they don't even know me?
Just because I'm Mexican/American?
I never let anyone inside I always keep my guard
For if they saw the real me, and didn't like it, I would be forever scarred
I want to be either Mexican or American if I only had one wish
All the people and their whispers why wont they let me be?
Why is it I have to be the one that lives my life un-happily?
Just because I'm Mexican/American?
I am an imitator, a mirror image of what they want me to be
If only they would open their eyes and see
I'm not Mexican or American
I am only me
So why do they hate me?
Just because I'm Mexican/American?
I do speak English, I do speak Spanish
But lasagna is my favorite dish
I listen to rock
I am a Baptist (this might come as a shock)
For I am Mexican/American
I'm neither light nor dark I'm tan
So do they hate me for the color of my skin?
Or just because I'm Mexican/American

Jeremy Willson

Missing You

It seems as though I couldn't stop thinking about it today
I listened to songs that reminded me of you all day
I'm trying not to be sad, I'm trying real hard to even talk
It's hard sometimes to conversate or normally walk
When I literally feel nothing, except for your touch
My abs taking every single one of those knuckles as you punch
I love and hate the pain
It reminds me of why I like the rain
All those songs and tears that drown my face with redness
It's embarrassing to seem like such a terrible mess
And even though she can not say she doesn't love me
It hurts cause she won't say she does either, 'We're not meant to be'
So those three words mean nothing
But to me they are always on my mind when I sing
That's why I've been listening to the music
I'm clinging to something that can't be cause I feel like I'll lose it
It's depressing but what can I possibly do?
When all I ever think about is you
I am broken and I am tired of it, I'm thinking only of sweet release
From the confines of your grip on my throat that brought me to my knees
I should move on, I really hope the next girl that comes along
See's something in me that's right and not just what's wrong
I know I'm shitty, I'm my own worst enemy
So you really don't have to tell me
I'd treat them like a goddess if they'd treat me like a king
Don't pull me off your sweater as if I was a loose string
Getting in the way, cluttering up their life
I swear it's as if I'd cause them nothing more than strife
But I promise I'm changing everyday trying to be enough
I'm always smiling acting as though I am tough
The way to become better is through some obstacles
No matter how badly they pierce your heart like icicles
Making it cold and frost bitten
You just need somebody warm and kind who can hand you a mitten

Jeremy Willson

Moments Away

If I blink will you disappear?
If I leave would you even care my dear?
I suppose we're both ghosts
We don't belong here, like rebellious quotes
But will you still be here in twenty years?
Will I still be the one to wipe all your tears?
Take you by the hand and whisk us away to somewhere else
By the Sea's shore we can find many pretty colored shells
Could you still feel it if the waves hit our feet?
Or like sharing the glaring, eastern sun's heat?
Can you tell me you still feel something, anything that day
That's right around the corner but to you seems so far away?

Jeremy Willson

My Emotions

I sometimes let my emotions get the better of me
The more people talk the more I see
I see how angry I can be
How sad and annoyed
With what's inside of me, the Void
I'm never always happy something inside says I can't
Perhaps I need a heart transplant
Sometimes I think I could be the biggest asshole in the world times two
But I don't do it because then I'd be alone
I want friends but they just piss me off theirs no one to talk to
so maybe I'm already alone
Maybe I've let my emotions get the better of me through what I've spoken
Should I go on living heartless?
Why have a heart when it's just there to get broken?
Go on living soullessly as an empty carcass
This is what my emotions have made me
The reason why I hate my emotions, they feed the Void inside
My rage, loneliness, and despair
Making it bigger until I am nothing and I have died

Jeremy Willson

My Baby

When I look at you it makes me happy
(I don't want this to sound to corny or sappy)
But I have felt the pain of heart break before just like you
And I always find someone new, but it's never the same
Except when I'm with you
I want to hug you every second of the day
Cause I've never felt the way I do when you walk my way
I want to hold you in my arms and caress your hair
I want us to be together with the feelings that we share
And when I ask you if you love me I don't want to hear "no", or
"maybe";
I want to hear "yes" from you, my baby

Jeremy Willson

My Thoughts About You

If only you knew what I thought about
If but a mere fraction could enter your brain
My thoughts would crush your heart
Then transform it into a beautiful rose
Starving for more

Jeremy Willson

Never Again

I remember when things were silent
Inside my mother's womb I laid innocent
Safe and sound without knowing sin or sadness
Without knowing heartbreak and consuming darkness
Thoughts that stab at my side like a spear
They float like stormy clouds of fear
Anxiety and panic riddle me with constant torment
Once I was birthed I was no longer dormant
Awakened into ignorance and lies
That waste my mind's space and my body's trys
Forgetting is more difficult than replying or so it seems
And I'm stuck between four walls with my souls screams
Distractions are just that and nothing more
They don't cut down to my rooms floor
I am an endless pit of spewing words and flacalence
My heart is too soft and my skull is too dense
Or so I am told by everyone outside the room
Come outside your circle of gloom and doom
But out there is where it hurts, and leads me to corruption
Inside is the sound of peaceful distortion
"I am used to it", the sadest thing I have ever said
But out there I will never go, not ever again

Jeremy Willson

Nightblood

I want to be rooted inside your head
When you hear my name
Do you remember my words, the meaning behind what I said?
Like I remember the wind blowing through your hair
The same wind that carries blades like rain
Piercing my skin pouring out the reasons I don't care
I tend to not give a damn when I'm angry
Everything is bloodshot like my eyes
Veins spread out across my body
Spewing black, hatred laced with the thoughts of night
Morning comes and the pain dies
The memories subside as I'm hit with the sun's searing light

Jeremy Willson

No One's Perfect

I may not be beautiful on the outside
I don't have straight teeth or perfect eyebrows
I have black dots all over my face that you can play connect the dots with
And I have thin bird lips that aint good for kissin
But I have a heart filled with love
I listen and care about peoples feelings
I go out of my way to help people out
I am as accepting of people as I can be
Nobody's perfect, I have flaws you have flaws
What is the point of hate and ignorance when we can be a family?
This life is a heartache but that don't mean you should live life without a heart
Loving people for who they are on the inside, and respecting what they believe in
Is the key to happiness
The waves of love don't judge your flaws they only drown you with more love

Jeremy Willson

Non Poet Side Of Me

Nobody is actually a poet
We describe our emotions as we write it
Our life, put on paper or a screen
Put out into the world to be seen
Our soul, resurrected from the deepest grave within us
Resurrected from pain and sacrifices
We do it to be recognized
Or to be thought of once in a while after we've died
We bleed into our ink
Laugh at our misfortune while we can hardly think
Relate to our feelings and cheer us up
We're really just normal people in a rutt
So do whatever you want but know
What you say has an impact on what we show

Jeremy Willson

Off The Face Of The Earth

You dropped off the Earth
I saw no point in moving
So I stayed right here

Jeremy Willson

One Year

It's been a year and things have changed
I've changed, people changed, life has rearranged
So much is different, some things are still the same
Things people once said hasn't been what they claim
Stuffs not as complicated though which is a relief
It wasn't that long ago that it had given me grief
People have vanished, people have just gone
They've died or moved on
One year and things will never be like that again
The passage of time is the greatest mystery my friend
You don't know what'll happen, but you know things change
They always do, sooner or later everything becomes strange
You don't realize things were this unfamiliar to you
One year and now you don't know what to do
It's scary, it's all so new
It's reassuring when I've got someone to back me up
That's also something new, I've got a lil luck
I've found that a year can change for worse OR better
And time only moves forward since I've met her

Jeremy Willson

Opposites Attract

I like you, and you like me?
I listen to BvB, You listen to Adam Levine
I like CD's, headphones, and walkmans
You still like vinyl, and listen to airwaves
I'm not like you
Yeah I'm not like you
You like Herodotus, me? Montesquieu
Sometimes I think it's all just an act
Cause it's much to simple a fact that
(In girl voice "That? ";) you like the Realism, I like Abstract
I guess it's true, opposites attract
Yeah they must attract, now that's a fact?
You're the neat one, I'm sloppy and messy
But you think I'm indispensable? Pff more like un-necessary!
Who thinks your smart? All of the teachers, who thinks I'm dumb? Every-one
I like the stars in the sky you like the clouds and the sun
You like the lectures and classrooms, I like the fun
You like the romance, I like the frills and the thrills
Who needs the knowledge, when you got the skills?
Why must we be so different, you and I?
"Cause opposites attract just FYI"
Your wearing jeans and a long sleeve, I'm wearing nothin' but shorts
You are so stable, and I'm such a psycho of sorts
"Who's got the answers? " That would be her, "Who's got the
good stuff? " yeah that's more like me
Why be a negative when you can be someone's positive?
Who said opposites attract?
Not me, oh hell no not me!
Love's not from the commonness but from the heart?
Yeah right, guess it wasn't meant to be from the start
So forget you Paula Abdul, you didn't know what you were talkin' about!
"But opposites Attract, can't you see? "
Oh no!
Hell no!
Not for you and me!

Jeremy Willson

Over Thinking So I'm Gonna Sit Down

I'm not important am I? My life seems miniscule
Everytime I try and do something I'm met with ridicule
To be honest I don't seem to matter
My life's a shitty joke that isn't even met with laughter
I am apparently a dumbass reject
People don't realize that words can have a negative effect
I'm barely hanging on by a thread
And your words unravel me as I lay sleepless in bed
I'm going to do nothing, say nothing, act like I'm fine
I don't want to talk about how I feel like I'm wasting time
Nothing is ever a waste, it's just that I'm not doing anything
Pretty soon winter will end and it'll be spring
What will I have accomplished? Things might be the same
Am I to blame? It's a real shame that things are this lame
But I've tried and tried, what am I to do?
What do people want from me? When I feel like crap too
I'm just trying to stay sane hold onto something that's not returned
Nobody will care, cause I'm Jeremy there's nothing to be concerned
But if there's one thing I've learned is that I am an idiot
It's hard to believe I'm not when people call me stupid
For stuff I've done, I don't know what to do anymore
So I'm just gonna stop thinking and sit on the floor

Jeremy Willson

Painkillers And Cigarette Ash

Stale smoke fills the room, vomit seeping into the carpet
Laying there wishing the fly's would leave me alone
It stares at me with it's million eyes
It's furry texture intrigues as I blackout
I awake gasping for air and choking on my own blood
Have I not destroyed myself enough?
Nothing makes the feelings go away
The pain cuts to the core like a razor
When will it ever stop?
Lighter flint flickers sparks
lighting up the semi dark
Exposing the filth of my room and my heart

Jeremy Willson

Paper Tragedy

I'm a paper boat lost at sea
I crumple as the waves crash against me
I am useless now can't you see?
It's impossible to write on me

Jeremy Willson

Polaroids And Paranoia

I think I may be paranoid when it comes to life
It's as if I'm a character in a drama and someone's capturing all my earthly strife
It's written down on paper and stolen on Polaroid film
I see this thief on the streets and in my nightmares realm
He apprehends my dearest of moments and chuckles with glee
How can he confined me like this, in a cluster phobic sense of being free
I'm not liberated, he chases me around the corner
Down dream avenue past every loner
They're faceless and mirror my self image
I race up an abandoned building and stand on a windows ledge
He's caught me, I'm trapped and need a way to stall
I try and talk him out of stealing my emotions, the only out is the fall
I jump off the ledge and land in a bloody river
I feel comforted; I'm not a taker I'm a giver
I offer him my all for a taste of freedom be it bitter sweet
I'd rather die than to feel the regret of defeat

Jeremy Willson

Prince Of Flames

I used to make a joke 'Call me Prince self-harming'
Instead of prince charming
Cause even with a tongue made of silver
My voice has a slight quiver
My skin has burns and surgery has physically fixed them
But I'm still burning myself on my soul's stem
Call me your story books antagonist
Your fairly tails hero who protects
But let it be known I have suffered
I am suffering, I have no other sacrifice that's offered
Only my will to move forward with my pain
And my non severed vein

Jeremy Willson

Questions For The Enchantress

Do I make your heart skip a beat?
Do I make it hard for you to speak?
Am I so great that you think about me before you sleep?
Have I made you grab faith by the balls and take a leap?
I am not that cool or smart so why do you like me?
Do you like me? , Is there an "Us" a "We"?
I don't have many ambitions, do you?
Did you know I have no clue?
I ask but you don't tell me, why is that?
Do you wear your guarded secrets like a freaking top hat?
Are you some sort of wizard who's come to ensnare me?
Lure me into a trap that I can not see?
Your lips like spells trick this fool so easily, how could you?
Will you be satisfied when my blood is your favorite colored hue?
I suppose it never mattered did it?
Is past the yellow bricked road and behind the curtains where you sit?
Are you the mad hatter or am I mad?
Don't I just feel like pretty little Alice in Wonderland?
Do you think that we ever had a chance?
Or was I spellbound all along, in this menacing trance?
Who even cares about me?
Certainly not you, I should let it lye but why'd you leave me?
Is it cause you didn't like the song or our naive dance?
Will you even answer me when I have questions for you, you enchantress?

Jeremy Willson

Reduce, Reuse, Recycle

Fan spinning reduced in circles
Reused like thoughts spun in cycles
Recycled as stories of haunted dreams
Stored under lock and key are evil screams
Frightening scenes, scary fiends
I don't exactly know what it means
But they stay and they never leave
Don't trust in what I say, believe.

Jeremy Willson

Reduntant

I'm sorry, tell me that you love me. D
I'm sorry, tell me that you want me. E
I'm sorry, tell me that you need me. S
I'm sorry, tell me I matter to you. T
I'm sorry, tell me how much. O
I'm sorry, tell me why I'm not enough. Y
I'm sorry, tell me over and over.
I'm sorry, tell me you hate me. M
I'm sorry, tell me you don't need me. Y
I'm sorry, tell me you don't want me.
I'm sorry, tell me I don't matter to you. P
I'm sorry, tell me how sick of me you are. A
I'm sorry, tell me I'm not enough. S
I'm sorry, tell me why over and over. S
I'm sorry, tell me then I'll be satisfied. I
I'm sorry, You can't say it so leave me. O
I'm sorry, I f*cking love you. N
I'm sorry, I f*ucking hate you. A
I'm sorry, I don't f*ucking want you*. T
I'm sorry, I f*ucking need you. E
I'm sorry, you matter more than anyone.
I'm sorry, you have always been enough for me. H
I'm sorry, I tell you over and over. E
I'm sorry, you're so busy you can't see it. A
I'm sorry, why are we so blind? R
I'm sorry, f*uck you or leave me alone! . T
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. !

Jeremy Willson

Responses

I don't know what to say
And that's sad
I thought we knew
What the other felt
Time has changed us
You should know
I'm not the same

Jeremy Willson

Rest Note

I don't comprehend
How to be treated anymore
Too many loose ends
Too many tightened grips
Lay me down to sleep
I don't feel like waking up
For if I wake from this slumber
All around me is confusion
Lay me down to peace
Rest me upon thy hearts
Those that knew me
Those who know why

Jeremy Willson

Riddle For A Fool

A riddle that stumps the greatest of minds
You don't find it, but you is what it finds
It makes you happy and it makes you sad
Cause it can be something good or something bad
It's in the air and in the most distant of lands
Your care and attention is what it demands
Communication is the key to the answer
So what is your response to the question sir?

Jeremy Willson

Rpg's

Sometimes I feel like a character in an RRG
I am like a spectacle for all to see
They treat me with respect cause I'm the king of the forest
Even though IRL I'm not the sportiest
Why is it I have to hide behind witches and Ghouls?
Just cause nerds and geeks are seen as fools
We are not court jesters
We don't exist for your pleasures
We will rule the world with an iron fist like Stalin
We will give rise to a generation undaunted
They'll play FPS, RPG's, and MMORPG's
Technology and achievements are the keys
Us funny guys will show you all
When you're broke and we're the ones you call
From a dirty motel pay phone
Begging for money like a dog trying to get a bone
We'll laugh through the line and hang up abruptly
So go ahead stay popular, it will only last temporarily
And when your reign is over the king of the forest will arise from the ashes
The Lord of RPG's is here to end the clashes
Of the nerd and the jock
Let's all get Dippin' Dots and hangout at GameStop

Jeremy Willson

Ruthless Butterfly Of Love

When neither Heaven nor Hell could crack the glass
But love like a gentle butterfly smashes through my bulletproof wall
I'm left here kneeling not knowing what to do
Because I can't even seem to catch that single butterfly

Jeremy Willson

Scar Tissued Heart

All wounds heal and scars can fade but the tissue is forever weakened, it'll never fully disappear cause it's been damaged beyond repair...Guess my heart's one big scar tissue

Jeremy Willson

Scribbled In Margins

Scribbled out lines never seen by another set of eyes
A scribbled out truth never brought upon revealing lights
Scribbled out hope made of tired art
A scribbled out gift made from the remaining pieces of my heart

Jeremy Willson

Scribbles And Doodles

Sometimes on my schoolwork or homework I'll scribble
Cause when I'm bored I like to doodle
Crappy pictures of stick figures and landscapes
The figures are friends and the scenes are near lakes
They'll be playing some music from a car radio
In the parched desert or in the freezing snow
Maybe we're laughing and playing in the pouring rain
Or fighting off aliens that looks like a giant brain
I don't know why I doodle it's probably just cause
But if the teacher sees I know they'll make a big fuss
So before I erase them I take a picture
Of the figure riding atop a strange creature
That sort of looks like a large flamingo
At that point anything's better even looking out the window
My classes are simple and dull
However, if I payed no mind at all I'd get an earful
From my parents when they'd check my report card
They'd see a bunch of F's and a doodle of me getting buried in the backyard
Doodling is fun but not when you're dead
Guess it's not a bad thing that I just ran out of lead ??

Jeremy Willson

Seven Deadly Sins

Fallen from Heaven
The shores bore seven
From crashing disaster
Reigns a deadly sins master
Under the fires pressure
Spawns visions of rapture
One false king to rule each day
War breaks loose as only one may stay
After many years and many more dead
The true victor's crowned through bloodshed
Even as lambs to slaughter, we still pray
The Lord's children, yet lost in the fray

Jeremy Willson

Shot Glass And Lasting Memories

Remnants of our love move about my stupid mind
So I grab my shot glass and pour whatever it is I find inside
And even now my heart only resonates the sound of beating
When I see the rest of my life is merely fleeting
I wonder why it is these things fall apart so easily
Like the warm winter cookies that you used to bake me
Filling my stomach with vendictivnous instead of caring
I'm reminded of everytime I saw your nostrils flaring
I now understand why it is we were never meant to be
Couldn't get it before but the shots are helping me to see
These lasting memories are full of sh*t that I don't want
All the times we argued, all the times we fought
Moments spent wishing we had never met, never f*cked
Our relationship wasn't as great as I had always thought
I'm washing the taste of regret down with more alcohol
To forget your last voicemail, your last call
Thank God for good times and strong booze
That show me love isn't just some giant, messed up, ruse
There's memories to be made, and there's still time for fun
No more drinks for this loser, this time I will have won
The game called life, no the game called love
Let's smoothen out the edges so it's not as rough
It's the bad times that strike a match within my heart
They aren't flames of sweetness they are disgustingly tart
But there can't be love if I foresee the end before it's begun
Cover my heart with flames like that of the sun
If it means that I can figure out where it is love comes from

Jeremy Willson

Side A

Open the sound box
I'm a tape that knows you want to rock
Stick me in and push play
Move your head every which way
Rewind me back and press pause
Listen to the beat of my blood riddled cross
I bare it well, record it and catch the casket
I will one day sleep inside it
Learn to love it, no learn to bare it with me
Disciple yourself unto life and pay the fee
Yes the debt that all men must pay
The debt that ends on that day
He'll explain what I mean on the other side
Flip me, this was Dr. Jekyll now it's time for Mr. Hyde

Jeremy Willson

Side B

"I are you in? '
Cough, cough, grunt then a sly evil grin
"No I'm not, my name darling is Mr. Hyde"
The good doctors gone he's trapped deep inside
Within the shadows he now lurks and waits
Time to deceive them all, give those ladies grapes
They're expensive and you're charming
But that laugh is certainly alarming
Pulling out your knife you sick deranged man
You can't do this, "Oh yes I can"
It's time these females learn their lesson
It's the debt that all men pay, even if their women
Here it comes hear their blood curdling screams
Death is granted to them only if he deems
This is Side B and it's grittier it seems
Kiss her neck Mr., then slice her throat with ease
Doesn't matter if they beg and plead with a "Please"
Watch the life drain from her body and her eyes
It's what turns you on like dead bodies riddled with flies
You're a diseased man, how did you get like this
"It was the Doctors fault the blame is his"
One night at the lab you see, his potions went and spilled
And the first victim was a piece of his soul that was killed
"But do not worry, do not fret for I took it's place"
Look upon the darkness it's what you too shall one day face

Jeremy Willson

Simple As That

We held hands in the auditorium
Listening to the Foo Fighter's first album
We laughed at improv from the theatre kids
While you laid on top of my ribs
I'd pet your hair, and you'd kiss my hand
So I truly did understand
You loved me but life is tough
You needed more than silly songs, it wasn't enough.

Jeremy Willson

So Basically

Lots of things I think about before I go to bed:

Lots of things I should have said

Lots of things I believed, & tears from my eyes were shed

Lots of things I could have done but did differently instead

Lots of things I can't take back so it's stuck inside my head

Lots of things I shouldn't think about before I go to bed

Jeremy Willson

Sodom & Gomorrah

Snow crosses textured barriers
Sullen standing soldiers like clay warriors
A terracotta lake between two sides
Parted kingdoms, twin cities it divides
Winter approaches and a battle shall begin
A frozen bridge to conquer all the sin

Jeremy Willson

Something To Dream About And Hold On To

What would you do if you were in my shoes?
Could you be able to tell from my facial cues
That I'm in love without a sense of direction
We're just two kids trying to have a little bit of fun
In this crazy life of ours, what's better than excitement?
We can talk all day and stay up all night
I'd be happy laying next to you until you fell asleep
I'd stare at your cute freckles and start to count sheep
I would plead to God for a moment of rest
So it could be like I dreamed, that'd be the absolute best
I could hold your hand while you slept
I'm the gate keeper of sleep so your dreams I'd protect
I'd make no sounds or sudden moves
For fear that if you wake your lips my presence reproves
I need to be by your side, or at your feet
That's hard to say because I don't want to seem weak
But it's true I trust you to catch me if I fall or falter
You surround me with warmth like the rushing water
Of a long hot shower, and your voice soothes me
That might seem like a stretch but I swear it's not a hyperbole
I need you, so say you need me too
I promise I'll make those old dreams seem like something new
Something you'd want to hold on to, too

Jeremy Willson

Spent Every Penny On A Smile

I sat in front of your door
Criss crossed in the middle of the hall
Your apartment complex is so small
And theirs stains all over the floor
I sat there for over an hour because of you
Trying not to think or feel
I could hear everyone in their rooms cause there's no steel
Only thin layers of plywood I could easily punch through
But thier'd be no point my anger wouldn't dissolve
So I burned a cigarette stain onto the floor
Maybe the next guy would see it too, or maybe he won't be so poor
That's exactly why you left me, the money
All the pretty lil things that are meaningless to me
I'm a chump change loser who'd write you poetry
Give you hand picked flowers, and spend every dime
Just to see you smile one more time
Instead I'm walking down the street with a Michigan State hoodie on
A pair of five dollar shades, and a silver wedding ring to pawn

Jeremy Willson

Stagnant Love

Spilling my guts to a stranger
Isn't as scary
As the constant thought
That maybe we'll be together
Someday, I know that's dumb
And maybe I still won't be
The man you thought I was
I'm a stagnant pond to you
But if that's the case
You are my scum

Jeremy Willson

Still Life

It's fate
I'm still awake
In this state
Scared of this wait
The silence won't break

Jeremy Willson

Still Waters

I look at my appearance in the still waters
But is it really my reflection?
Is that truly me?
I don't recall the last time I saw myself as who I am
Cause that isn't me, no I'm a mixture of color and light
I glimmer like a star so I am also like the sun
I'm a setting orange about to burst into a supernova
My blood spills from my mouth as I cough
I touch the face of the reflection and it ripples the water
It blurs into a wave of blue and red
Such beautiful colors I am

Jeremy Willson

Stormy Night

Static on the TV
White noise deafens me
Rain hits tin roof suddenly
Like a sharp piano key
Wind picks up blowing tree
Also cools off my hot sleep tea

Jeremy Willson

Stranger In My Mirror

I'm fucked there's no doubt in my mind
I don't need anyone to tell me cause I know
Every night it hits hard
Drawing blood
I use it to write poetry and stories
But only a few care
I don't want pity, I don't fuckin want help
I want to not be fucked up
Sobriety, focusing on me, looking at my future
I love-hate it and it's not because it's not what I want
It's because even though I'll feel happy at times
Those nights will still drag on
I won't be me
I'm definitely fucked
Who could love a man like this?
All I want is the eyes of the man in the mirror
To not be so damn dejected
That smile to not be pathetic
All there is in that mirror is a stranger
Looking for his old self
He has to be there somewhere, starving
A pile of bones too jaded to get out there
And prove he's better than this shit
I won't stop until I find him
I ain't giving in just yet
I'm a work in progress

Jeremy Willson

Stuck In A Rut

Months

Feel like shortened days

Days

Feel like shortened seconds

Living

Feels like I'm stuck in a broken clock

Dying

Feels like being fixed and still feeling stuck

Jeremy Willson

Sun & Moon

Life is beautiful, the clouds always pilot themselves
The sun and moon are divorced lovers and stars are their feelings
With time they slowly shoot out into empty space and burnout
Like the passion in a first kiss that has us nervous
Ants can withstand pressures five thousand times their own weight
But humans, we can't even take the pressure of rejection
Anxiety cripples the imagination in our hearts
The arteries are scared to pump for the one they love
Eventually we die not knowing what would've happened
We are greedy, we are selfish, we are hateful
We are needy, we are protective, we are quick to fear
As weak as we all are we have a passion
It could burnout, but what if we pilot our own lives
Steering into the unknown?
I am afraid, but it's better to be afraid than to not know
Maybe life isn't beautiful, maybe it's ugly
The truth is we don't know because we judge before we find out
What it is we want out of life itself
It's okay to stumble, fall, cry
It's okay to be humble, to stand tall, to try
You'll be surprised at what you'll find when you raise your head
And see the two lovers together once again.

Jeremy Willson

Sweater Love

Whenever I'd get nervous
So nervous I'd be freezing cold
I slipped inside my sweater
Where it's nice and warm
My sweater has been there
When I had no one to cuddle
No shoulder to lean or cry on
It was there to rescue me
From the eyes,
The noise,
Life.

Jeremy Willson

Taming The Beast Within

I will tame this beast inside of me.

I will not falter, this is a stumbling stone I will surpass.

I will not give in to this despair for if I do I can never return the same.

I am strong like a roaring lion among gazelles.

I am going to stay the course set before me.

I am going to conquer my Anger and the emotions buried deep within the Void.

Pray for me, for without God I am but a weak willed man composed of nothingness.

Jeremy Willson

Teens Of The New Generation

We're just a couple of rejects and outcasts
Haunted by the ghosts of our pasts
We never knew that life would be so systematic
"Don't color outside the box", well imagination is what they lack
Being different is coupled in with being creative
What's wrong with either? stop being insensitive
Nobody likes being judged and persecuted for their personality
In some places you're the abnormality
We walk these streets covered in shame and exclusion
But it's all so simple we are just illusions
Hallucinations of wax memories
They burn so fast and speak of sad, shallow, stories
Tell me that you are the many so I am the few
My fellow brothers and sisters will change your view
For we are Legion, we are the demons of hysteria
Give us attention, give us your hate, give us your peace
We will not set your heart at ease
We are anarchy, we are the fire that burns slow but most dangerously
A new dawn, a new age of rule is what I foresee
By the angst and the peculiar
The deviant and the loser
This is my vision, my Revelation
We are the teens of a new generation

Jeremy Willson

Text Ex Pt.1

When I text you it's because I miss you
When I don't text, it's cause I want you to miss me too
I stare at our last conversation
Exercising all of my patience
Trying so hard not to text "Hey";
You could at least send a "How was your day"; my way
But I don't receive those too often
How many of my "I love you's" have you gotten?
How many times have I been there when you needed me?
The number of poems I've written for you to see?
You don't know do you, but I do
You still haven't worn the necklace have you?
I never see you with it on are you ashamed of my love?
Sometimes I ponder if I've finally had enough
Of this neglect, I treat you right
Yet I'm the one who's always feeling lonely at night
I think we may be through
Should have kept walking, if I only knew

Jeremy Willson

The Anti-Social's, Social Experiment

I'm very introverted and don't like to speak my mind
But today a tiny bit of courage is what I seek to find
I glanced at my neighbor and accidentally shout "Hello";
Immediately my legs turned into Jello
They spoke back to me softly and kindly
Yet I turned away from them shyly
Didn't even give them a "Good Day";
But hey at least I tried to be social, so what can I say? ??

Jeremy Willson

The Crosswalk Killer

Throughout the castle walls the names rang
The Crosswalk Killer murdered while he sang
No one knew his real name
He choked people until their face turned blue and they passed out
It didn't matter old and young they all did shout
"Please don't kill me! "
I will rape your soul and throw you out to sea
The first shall be the one called JP
I will strap you to a chair and skull f**k you
Until your eyeballs pop out and turn to goo
Then I shall find Nick
And cut off his two inch d**k
I'll watch as he slowly bleeds to death
Now it was time for his next victim
Erik the brave was no match, he was a sham
He chopped off his head with an axe
And stabbed him in the back
Till he fell before the killers might
Twas not a bearing fight
Time to murder Elias
This killer has no bias
He poured gas on him and lit a match
He got off on the flames that Elias clearly feared
Then one day Ariania the fairest maiden in the land
Caught the attention of the killer, in front of her he did stand
It was love at first sight
They married but now he could not let his secret come to light
Then one day Ariania found a knife stained with blood
And a shovel covered in mud
She feared for her life
She had to do something but what? She was his wife
Repulsed by him she waited for him to arrive back home
He came in through the back door as the bright sun shone
She hit him over the head with a lamp
Tied him up in the basement cold and damp
She tortured him for days then finally slit his throat
The names of his victims burdened her so
And on her body with a knife she carved
"I can't live knowing I killed my husband who has murdered so many

others, goodbye"

She hung herself in the backyard, as the last victim of his to die

Jeremy Willson

The Early Worm

I always arrive to school early
And no one is ever there so I begin to worry
Maybe I've been left behind
If someone else is coming give me a sign
Before I get eaten by hawks or seagulls
Then get thrown into a pile of bones and skulls
It's not always best to be the early worm
Cause then you get eaten by the early bird

Jeremy Willson

The Guardians

The Guardians remain silent
Unless you're caught
Then they become violent

As boring as dry lint
Don't be within ear shot
The guardians remain silent

What a white so vibrant
Escape you cannot
Then they become violent

Follow the lights guidance
Try not to get lost in thought
The guardians remain silent

Touching the water will cause their eyes to brighten
You'll become purposefully sought
Then they become violent

At first glance they are peaceful giants
The completion of the trial doesn't seem like much of a long shot
Don't let them sound the siren
The guardians remain silent
Then they become violent

Jeremy Willson

The Hooded Man In Black

There he stood, the hooded man in black
Pushing forward, always on track
Features concealed in the shadows cast upon his face
In moments he is gone without a trace
He let go of his past, never looking back

Always ready to attack
Thought to be an insane maniac
His moves however, are full of poise and grace
The hooded man in black

He travels on horse back
You'll never catch him slack
He thinks himself a disgrace
When really, he's a valiant ace
Always prepared to fight back
He is the hooded man in black

Jeremy Willson

The Perfect Girlfriend

I want a girl that's a little bit Emo
Who's quiet 'round people but listens to Screamo
I want her to be "Boyish" cause she doesn't take crap, and
&"That's just not civil&"
She's gotta be sweet and have a cute-funny giggle
We'll stay up late to watch movies and cuddle all night
And we'll always be together cause we'll never fight
She'll Cosplay yeah that's really cool
We can watch animes like Tokyo Ghoul
I'll be her Romeo cause she's my Juliet
She won't care if I listen to CD's or a random Cassette
We'll make out and hold hands
While we jam to our bands
Her rock tee's will fit me
cause she likes 'em comfy
She'll be the most awesome girl that I know
She'd wanna race outta no where and yell "Ready, Set, Go!"
She's peppy but moody and that's alright with me
I'll take her to Hot Topic or Spencer's and go on a late night shoppin' spree
People will stare cause we're just too cute a couple
We're two oddly connecting pieces of the same puzzle
I'm all hers and she's all mine
Two stars in the same nights sky that are to far to shine
But in our hearts we're the biggest stars in our lives
And she won't be hard to comprehend
Yeah that's the perfect girlfriend!

Jeremy Willson

The Reflection In The Window

Whenever I see my reflection in the window I feel sad
I can see the loneliness in my eyes
And it reminds myself of all the past memories good and bad
Reminds me that time flies
That we grow old and die
That we learn to love
We have fun, we laugh, we cry
We run wild like the eagles up above
The reflection tells me I'm ready for the future, now this I know
Cause their's nothing I want to remember from the past
I'm ready for the reflection in the window
The possibilities are stuck in an infinity, an endless vast
That is why I'm ready for the reflection in the window

Jeremy Willson

The Rose

There once was a rose
A hard life in the gutter it choose
It was tough with a thick stem
A crystal in the mud like a rare gem
It had plenty of water and some sunlight
But it didn't matter if it never rained or had no light
It still grew but never blossomed
It felt the cool wind and heard when the birds hummed
It stayed alive no matter what
The door was never open always shut
No problems in the dark is what it thought
Only never being blossomed is what it wrought
Now the rose is dying
It will not live to see the spring
The life of a rose is painful
It opens it's leaves to the death angel
It floats into the air and onto the sidewalk
Only for people walking by to make fun of and gawk
This isn't some flower it's a rose
It's soul still cries out and the whisper echoes

Jeremy Willson

The Silent Realm

Alone
Silent, afraid
They stood there watching
Go, collect the tears
A single moment could strike disaster
Don't let them catch you
Disaster could strike in a single moment
Collect the tears, go
Watching, there they stood
Afraid, Silent
Alone

Jeremy Willson

The Ultimate Painkiller

Why does everything have to hurt?
Worked out too hard, biceps about to burst
Punched a wall, knuckles are ripped and bleeding
Heartache, wandering in lifeless thought
How could my brain not pop from thinking 'If...and then what? '
Everything, everything just has to hurt
Life does, and you know that it truly is the worst
Contemplating, if endless sleep is painless
No more things like: depression, anxiety, or stress
No more, just keep moving on, no more going to my good times-dealer
Cause only Death my friend, is the ultimate painkiller

Jeremy Willson

The Wolf Within Me

I'd rather be a wolf than a dog
Liberated not restrained by a leash
Wild and untamed
Howling at the silvery moon

I'd rather be a wolf than a dog
Not isolated and saddened by loneliness
But with my pack behind me
Ready always to unleash it's ferociousness
Upon anyone who dare get in our way

I'd rather be my own king
Than to be spoiled with protection by an owner
The world is my kingdom
Free to do whatever whenever
I am as a wolf not a dog

Jeremy Willson

Time Machine

I question if I'm a good person
Mainly cause at times I'm selfish
I think if I had a time machine
To change the things I regret
I'd eventually do it, and I wonder...
If that means that everyone was right
Or, if it's a part of being human
I have the right to change
For the better in the present
But it's the past that haunts me still.
Could a time machine really fix me? .

Jeremy Willson

Tired Of Asking

I'm tired of asking for love ya know
Love is suppose to be like two flowers that grow
They grow together and not apart
Because to them their life is nothing more than art
It's something beautiful and wonderous yet short
It's best to be lived with someone who supports them
They make it stronger at it's stem
And will protect the foundation of their roots
Not kick dust on them with their boots
So I am done with asking, if it happens let it be so
I'd be more than happy to give it another go
But I won't plead or beg to be nurtured or cared for
Love has to be something more
More than just feeling like your giving it your all, and they're not
More than just taking your mind off it by smoking pot
It's fun to do that with someone but only if they want you there
It's not fun if they're reluctant to share
But I guess it's cool since we're not together like that
Even with all that time spent getting to know each other I still get a slap
Cause I'm the bad guy, I didn't try and change? Yeah right
Now all I get is her spite
That's why it's hard to trust in what we feel
Feelings can be taken off like a banana peel
Is wanting someone's love not enough? They can't find me?
I want to call someone my baby
But I still won't ask them to be my girl, I just can't
I'm so scared of rejection, like I'll fall on the floor face flat
Which sucks cause I used to be so confident
I was a ladies man, now my emotional capabilities are spent
No one would want me if they knew how damaged I really was
And this is what love does?
I'm not sure but I'm still trying to figure it out
If you figure it out before me give me a shout

Jeremy Willson

Today Is The Day

I pack a bowl and pack it tight
Cause this girl has never had a bite
Of the naughty life, she's never had
Some good greenery
While basking in
The beautiful scenery
But today that changes
She'll get baked
She'll be so high
She'll think I'm a vampire
That needs to be staked
Right through the heart
With a stick off the ground
It hits my chest and breaks,
A small piece had to rebound
It hits her in the eye
She asks if its red
I say 'yes but that's cause
You're really high so don't cry'
Am I really high please tell me
I pulled it up to my mouth and breathed it in
I thought the room would surely spin
But you have fangs and it looks good
You don't perhaps have some food?
I feel okay, it's not working
I thought it would make me sing
I thought I'd hear bells ring
Stop hangin' on the damn ceiling
And come and lay
And tell me why
You look at me with hungry eyes
And why do we even have eyes?
Stop laughing stop telling me lies
Damn everything you say
It sounds so damn wise...
Perhaps I am rather high

Jeremy Willson

Tongue Tied

I've been tongue tied before but never like this
Not when I'm staring at your lips thinking about a kiss
Feeling my heart rate increase w/ every glance at your eyes
I know we've had some bumpy rides
On this roller coaster called life
But we're two lily's together we thrive
Our petals, our veins, our roots
They all look beautiful on the window stoops
After the rain, the sun comes out to make us laugh
I want to keep those moments close, forever to have
Engraved on my heart so I'll never forget
The good times and the sad times that made our eyes wet
They are all precious, they're my glimmer of hope
Even if I was mute you know I'd always love you with the words I wrote
I'd write you endless poems till my fingers were numb
I'd write so many they'd all come out cheesy and dumb
But they'd make you smile, that pretty little smile
That'd make it all worth the while
I'm not a good talker, I'd probably stutter my 'I love you's'
Thank God I'm not an aspiring actor, all I'd get are 'Boo's'
I wish everyday for you to always be by my side
It's just hard to tell you cause loving you leaves me tongue tied

Jeremy Willson

Travelers Dream

I know I'm not what people expect
I don't deserve people's respect
I have always done things half way
I've thought and I keep thinking but I never say
Might as well sew my mouth and cut my fingers off
There's no way that I can be what I want when I'm so soft
I can't go back to the way it was in days past
Things change so suddenly and so fast
I forget so easily and try to experience it once again
Inner peace in this conflict is what I need, my Zen
But confusion and neglect bring me turmoil
I wait it out and watch my life un-foil
Right before my eyes, unconscious and uncertain
Of what comes next, what I should do
I want a change of scenery something new
Someplace quiet and free from burdens
Somewhere that transcends
What it is I've known
Where it is I have grown
A new moment of happiness and tranquility
Then I can reach Nirvana and open my eyes to see
Being blinded by bad judgement
Having been clouded by lack of content
It is all so familiar to me, it's tiresome
It's weight and boredom
I want to sail the seas to uncharted dimensions
Gaze upon contraptions and inventions
Unheard of and undesired by those with no creativity
I must absorb myself in culture and nativity
Become one with the motherland
Worship the beauty of the snow and sand
Believe in her nature
Trust in my gut that is always sure
Only then can I be severed from slavery
Only then can I be certain I am free and I am me

Jeremy Willson

Voices That Never Stop

I've started hearing voices every now and then
But it's not like it's coming from the voice of an old friend
It sounds dark and mysterious
It hates me and so it's furious
It tells me to do things I know I shouldn't do
And speaks the truth when I tell it not to
Cause sometimes I need to believe in a lie
But it doesn't give me that option it would rather die
It screams when it's quiet and whispers when it's loud
I can still hear it, even if it's faint because it's a deep sound
It comes in clear and it also comes in muffled at times
When I don't want it's two cents it throws me dimes
I can never choose to do something for me
The vilest part of my thoughts is what it wishes to see
It exploits and black mails me into a corner
I gave blood yesterday which makes me a donor
But all it cares about is watching my blood spill out
It knows It's not pure and it wants to shout
'Don't use his blood all it does is corrupt'
My anxiety makes my heart want to erupt
All this endless suffering that keeps me up at night
Every waking moment it hits me with its ruthless smite
I don't know if the voices will ever go away
I can just hope and pray for it to stop someday

Jeremy Willson

Was I That Blind

I couldn't see it coming and it was right in front of me,
Guess I don't need glasses if they can't help me see clearly

Jeremy Willson

What Hurts Me The Most?

Honestly what hurts me the most isn't words
It isn't memories
Hell it isn't even the change
What hurts me most?
When someone says they'll be there
But then they aren't
They just want to forget about me
They want to pretend like nothing happened
So they abandon me
They abandon promises
And sacred ties
They've cut with silence
The silence that haunts
Tearing away at my soul
Like starving wolves
Biting the parts of me that don't understand
The hidden darkness inside me
Growing deeper every day
Like a bottomless pit
Filled with emptiness
That's what hurts me the most

Jeremy Willson

When Was It?

I've ran into the darkness wishing for whatever lies inside
I've arrived on the other end and it's the morning that I find
I've lost my soul and found it once again in deep embraces
I've encountered wandering spirits with blurry faces
I've learned they're searching for what I already figured out
I've hoped I could be brave enough to settle their doubt
I've slashed dreams turning them into feathered pillows
I've laid my head upon them and thought no one knows
I've raised my head and looked at the stars in awe
I've broken bones and I have broken the law
I've done so much, and have done so little
I've believed I've done enough to get me in the middle
I've sought for better and have received worse
I've delivered my own self-happiness through force
I've stalled and I can make this moment last all day
But I've never remembered when it was I got this way

Jeremy Willson

Where I'm From

I am from gold chains
From Folger's and chocolate chip cookies in the morning
I am from the first house on the left "Old and spooky"
(Wide and tall, magnificent yet eerie in sight)
I am from the pretty red roses
The palm tree in our front yard
(Large and droopy)
I am from Mother's Day the day before
From my brother James, and
My sister Jessica there to help celebrate
I'm from shouting over everyone to get their attention
(My ears going deaf for a moment from the loud thumping of my eardrums)
From the "Do good in school's" to the "Te amo's"
I'm from the get up every Sunday morning to get to church on time
(The preaching and the knowledge of the one who cares for me and why)
I am from Ruskin my home, my one true love
The smell of Tamales and Tortillas for lunch
From the time my dad rode a moped into an ant pile the size of Texas,
To the days when my mom would go to school in Mexico
From the picture books in my father's room that captured all the love, and scarlet
tears
I am from those moments frozen in time never to be forgotten

Jeremy Willson

Why?

Oh dark night of the soul that give's me no rest
Perhaps you will not understand this literature for I wrote this in my unrest
But I'll try to make it simple I am asking why, why?
Did you even think of me before you said yes?
Was their a voice in the back of your head that said no? , maybe, I guess,
Your sorry doesn't call upon the sun to roll away the dark clouds that haunt me
"A broken heart bleeds tears";
I have wants, aspirations, fears
And dreams that seem to whisk away the darkness
But dreams are just dreams reality is true
And in reality I'm not with you
The heart is mightier than the mind and love greater than that which we can not
see with- our mortal eyes
No matter the amount of whys
I'm not him, and if you didn't want to be with me you should have said so
Not wait two months and give me a technical no
Just because your with him it doesn't mean I hate you please understand that
It only means that things are different now you hurt me
I still like you that's kind of ironic but that's me
Foolish a bit naïve
That's what they always say
You go that way I'll go this way
Separate and never talk, I don't want that we're friends
And that's not how our story ends
I still have to ask why you did it, why did you say yes knowing that I asked you
first?
Was it just a show, a veil of lies? If not why did you choose him over me?
You'd be so much happier with me, don't you see?
I'm an amazing person, I'm loving, caring, charismatic
Best of all romantic
Maybe you should ask yourself why too
Please take your time to think about these questions before you answer
I want you to be absolutely sure

Jeremy Willson

Wild Flowers And Old Memories

I can still remember the ashes in the tray
I used to love feeling pain what can I say
It was the only thing I could sense on my body, on my skin
The smell of flesh and smoke in the afternoon
There was nothing better than a melancholy tune
The red circle afterwards that turned into a ball of scabs
It was nice, now regret hits me like a flurry of left jabs
Old memories are rotten fruit, they used to be ripe
Juicy, guess the taste is now a tear that I can't wipe
It's there forever a dear reminder that the world is bad
But I'm not too fretful cause I'm steadily not as sad
I hated myself before, I figured I'm a monster
And the world should concur
However, I'm learning to love, and to love myself too
Guess I'm a wild flower that budded and grew

Jeremy Willson

Winter's Kiss

She was standing in the middle of the blizzard
Probably figured I'd hesitate to meet her in the middle
But I ran up to her at full speed
Her eyes were a lil wide with disbelief
I was obviously cold
And so was she
She hugged me
I kissed her chalped lips
Mine were pretty much frostbitten
I couldn't feel the pressure of it
But I knew that was the hottest kiss I'd ever enjoy

Jeremy Willson

Woman Of The Night

The vibe of the tango sweeps her off her feet, into the air
Dancing with the wind, breezing through her lovely hair
Dressed in ruby red, wearing a flower in her pony tail
Body sways to say "I'm free" but her eyes say she's for sale
I am lured in by her beauty and picturesque
But I can see past her makeup to the neglect
She asks if I'd like a drink
I accept her offer, she smiles walking upstairs with a wink
I finish my liquor and ask myself what I'm doing
I'm climbing the stairs thinking of why I'm going
I reach the door and begin to turn the knob
When I hear a faint cry and sob
I open the door and see the woman wipe her face
She's half dressed wearing her pretty lace
I lay on the bed and kiss her neck gently
I look down and tell her I'm sorry
I place some money on the counter
Enough to get far away from here so no one can hurt her
'Gracias senior' she whispered and covered her tatt
Glancing over I tip my hat
I walk out the inn and get on my horse
I will stay true to my law and always enforce
A maiden in need, of course I'll help with all my might
Even if she's a woman of the night

Jeremy Willson

Words Create Love Yet Start Ww3

Words are the most powerful weapons on all of the planet
That's why the government tries to ban it
Censoring the masses prevents WW3
But that means we are all slaves we aren't really free
Words set the people of power in their position of authority
And when their words cause a tragedy they want us to pity
Our words build countries and destroys contenants
Why do you think that is ladies and gents?
Cause words are a marvel and a mystery
They are what writes history
Words cause people to fall in love
But can break hearts like a black dove
A messenger of death and destruction
Words are what cause inovation and construction
Words advance but can also take us back to the stone age
Words are what locked people of another skin in a cage
Human beings with hearts and souls
What are words desires and goals?
To help or harm?
The only answer is difficult gosh darn!
The power's in the voices of people that carefully choose their words
Cause words can be gentle like feathers and they can be violent like swords

Jeremy Willson

Words Of Advice

Enjoy the little things, cause they're actually big things
We don't realize it until it's too late, then it really stings
It hits you after the many years have past
Things didn't go according to plan and so life seemed fast
But there's moments that appeared to slow down
Hold those moments close before you float off the ground
And you believe you're nothing but a cloud up above
Looking down on yourself trying to find someone to love
Laughing cause you know you're a waste of space
No one cared enough for you to embrace
All those faults an imperfections that make you who you are
Now you sit at a lonely, dimly lit bar
Drinking away the pain and trying to bring back the good
There's never enough money or liquor that could
So we drive home listening to old cassettes
And fall straight on the bed when we arrive home to our pets
We think maybe they'll come back in the dreams
But when we wake all we see are the streams
Of bitter tears we wipe from our face before anyone can see
Then we remember 'There's no one there to make fun of me'
We chuckle and brush it off, we tell ourselves we'll be okay
Until we've died alone inside our minds along the way

Jeremy Willson

Would You Believe Me?

Would you believe me if I said that I liked you?
That I spent my days and my nights thinking of us
When I would hug you and you would kiss me on the cheek
The time's I'd walk you to your class and you'd say goodbye
And my heart would skip a beat every time I saw you
Would you believe me if I said I loved you?
Your pretty face and those sad eyes that I related to
You spoke to me different then
You looked at me different then
Would you believe me if I said that I hate you?
That every time I hear your voice it makes me want to cry
Your touch feels like death's grasp on my life
Our relationship is completely different now as if we were strangers of sorts
Would you believe me if I said I could never hate you?
That no matter what I'd still love you
Till I died and then some
Would you believe me if I said that without you I'd be nothing?
No one else matters in the world except you and I
We've been friends for years now, if you left me then what?
It's as if I never knew you and I'd be alone
Would you believe me?

Jeremy Willson

You Do You, I'll Do Me

The gloomy boy fell asleep under the old oak tree
He laid there with his cigarette between his lips, he felt free
But only in his dreams never in his dreary reality
He pushed away all the people who spoke to him playfully
He didn't want friends, he preferred you to be his enemy
Then you could not tare apart his heart and see
Into his abyss cause it would only make you angry
His life was sad and he liked living in his misery
You couldn't save him if you tried so just let him be

Jeremy Willson

You Get What You Asked For

I remember a time not so long ago
When you'd ask me to forget about you and I'd say no
I couldn't imagine a world without you, I lived in fear
Then the world burned in the fires of my love so dear
I was in despair fighting a losing battle with myself but then
Just as I almost gave up hope, that's when
Something incredible occurred
It wasn't love at first sight? , 'now that's absurd'
But it's true and now I'm happier then ever before
So this is what you asked for
I'm forgetting all about our interactions and our words
Cause those flames burned out along with our two world's
You get what you asked for and that just goes to show
Careful what you wish for, you might get it don't you know?
You never actually cared, you just messed with my mind
You manipulated me because I was so freaking blind
Couldn't see, wouldn't see
What you were doing to me
But that's alright I'm much more than you'll ever be
I forgave you and gave you the time of day
Even if you didn't deserve it
We had been through too much sh*t
I left there believing we were still friends
But this poem is where that ends
You asked me to forget you
You asked me to do whatever I wanted to do
Now your crying yourself to sleep
Smearing mascara on your white bed sheet
I don't give a damn and that should be okay
Cause there's nothing left that you could say
That'd make me see you in a different way
You're a bad person who got what you asked for
I hope you're satisfied, perhaps now Karma has evened the score

Jeremy Willson

You Know What's On My Mind

You can listen to my heart
Stare into my dark brown eyes
And betray a kiss on these lips

You can taste all my tears
Say you know exactly how I feel
And grasp me tightly by my hips

You can see my facial expressions
Still not ask me what I'm thinking
And you don't, cause pain drips

Jeremy Willson

You Know Who You Are But I Really Didn't Wanna Call You Out

This one's for the girl who was cut deep inside
Where she thought no one would ever see, well that's where she cried
But every time I saw her I could see it in her eyes
When we'd say our "Hellos" and "Goodbyes";
Her boyfriend just didn't treat her right
And she was so upset she would cry every night
I asked her why she kept getting back together with him
"There are plenty of fish in the sea it's not just sink or swim";
She'd deflect the question with a joke
But I could hear the quiver in her voice every time that she spoke
She says "You're the one that makes me cry. Your words are full of
lies";
Your gonna hate him until the day that he dies
So get over him, just get over it
He's a selfish guy who will never commit
Your better off on your own or with somebody else
Literally anybody else!
Just turn at the corner of doubt, hate, and heartbreak and say your farewells

Jeremy Willson

Younger Years

When I was young I'd lie to strangers
I'd tell them my name was something random
Random but normal like Tedd, John, or Rob
And they'd believe me
I'd say I was a big shot
Some wealthy philanthropist or a singer
On his way to stardom
I would tell them I lived somewhere I didn't
And had family I don't have
Cause I could be whoever I wanted to be
Anybody other than me
I thought it was amusing to play a part
To say I was something I'm not wasn't a big deal
I didn't think it hurt people cause they don't care
They don't know me and will never know me
The real me, how I feel, what I think
They won't get a chance to find out
I'll leave one day and never return to these places
I would drift and leave behind these lies I've told
But then I could just as easily lie to a friend
A family member or to myself
And that was when I decided I'd stop
The younger me was foolish enough to believe
That the real me isn't someone others would like
The me that makes dumb jokes
Tells people to be all they can be but to stay true
Stay humble and never forget where you came from
These places that I'd drift and hangout at
They're not places I want to forget anymore
They're something special with familiar faces
That now know who I am
And maybe they don't care about me but that's okay
Cause I'm older now and the only person I want to be
Is me.

Jeremy Willson

Yours, Not Mine

Love in heartache
Death in life's state
Feel your lungs break
Collapsed from the weight
Anxiety in putting faith
I hear your voice quake
Don't ask just take
Everything till I wake
For my own sake...

Jeremy Willson