Poetry Series

Evan Skora

- poems -

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Evan Skora

I am just a kid...so these are just true poems of my life...well most of them at least. Do I want to be a professional poet? Sure!

I really want to be a writer like books but hey...if writing poetry can help me get there then...wha hu!

Works:

Define published? ? ?

A Broken Heart

My body asleep,
My mind awake,
Where does the pain stop,
Where can i be in peace.

Thoughts racing through my mind,
Thoughts of you,
Pictures of us,
Not one thing I want to find.

Scream at me again,
Scream your hardest,
My soul you shatter,
My body you beat.

My heart aches of pain, sadness,
Why is life so cruel,
Why must I feel pain,
Why did you come.

My true spirit is sleeping,
The thoughts inside,
One day you will see,
For now I will abide.

Shattering the glass house I'm locked in,
It seemed so easy from the the outside,
Save me,
Give me strength within.

Stop telling me stories of a world,
A world of love and joy,
Now I know the truth,
That world never was and never will be.

You may have everyone else fooled,
But now I know,
You arn't real to me,
All you bring is misery and woe.

This pain is just to real,
There isn't enough time to make it disappear,
My soul lies in ruins,
My body lies in tears.

I thought you would be there,
I held your hand through these years,
Through all of the pain and the tears,
I'm so sick of being here.

Loving you,
Fearing you,

Hating you,
Killing you.

My body lies beaten,
My soul lies broken.

Blood drips from my eyes,
I lie in crimson tears,
The world becomes my greatest fears,
Yet no one cares.

Do you even remember me,
When I open the door will you be there,
Or will I be alone again,
Crying out in pain.

I don't wish you well,
Your voice is dead to me now,
I wish you dead in a pool of blood,
I wish you to hell.

Evan Skora

A Presidential Speech

Hello my people, the day is here,
The day we stop,
Stop having fear.

The world is at peace
The word enemy gone,
All it took
Was Man's dawn.

Through this war
Many fatalities occured,
At the end
Only one sound was heard.

A dove's song
Ringing through the walls,
In and out of the halls.

Take this as a lesson
Take it to account,
To be a leader you must have followers,
Skeletons dont count.

Evan Skora

All We Need is Love

Come round my brothers and sisters,
We don't need anger,
We're stronger as one,
All we need is love.

I always wonder,
What the future holds,
Yet always I know,
No one has much control.

Never thought life could end up this way,
This life full of love,
Where there is life,
There should always be love.

Think about the children,
Think about the needs,
Its a revolution,
And its starts with you and I.

Come round my brothers and sisters,
In this life,
We can do better,
Yes each one of us.

We don't need anger.
We are stronger together.
Love is the answer.

Evan Skora

Crossroads

You and I,
Me and you,
Standing at crossroads,
Looking beyond.

Together we walk
Together we run
Together we fight,
Together we live.

Hiding beneath each other
Lost in submission,
Out of the woods we find one another,
Our normal disposition.

Our roads cross
Diverge in the middle,
You and I are across,
Solving each our riddle.

We walk together
We run together
We fight together,
We live together.

You and I,
Me and you,
Standing at crossroads,
Looking together.

Evan Skora

Dadde says

Dadde says I need to grow up,
Dadde says I need to be tuffer.

Momme says dadde is rong,
Momme says I shuld take my own pase.

Dadde says it is a meen wurld,
Dadde says beeng touff will help.

Momme says I am purfect the way I am,
Momme says that grooing is diffrent for evryone.

Daddy says that fiting will make you toughr,
Daddy says that educashun will not help.

Mommy says that educashun will help,
Mommy says that fiting will not make you anytheng.

Daddy says that its time I get in a fight.

Mommy says I should get smarter not tougher.

Dad says I should I should be normal,
Dad says I should watch t.v. all day.

Mom says I should play outside,
Mom says I should be whatever I want.

Dad says I should have fought harder.

Mom said nothing.

Dad says that I am stupid,
Dad says I should have paid attention in class.

Mom says I am not stupid,
Mom says I should try harder.

Mom says I am smart,
Mom says I am growing well.

Dad says I am growing weak,
Dad still says I am stupid.

Mom says, though I am leaving, I can always come back.

Dad said nothing.

Mommy said goodbye...

Daddy was never there to say hello...

Evan Skora

Down

Sunny days are gone,
My path is scattered,
My eyes lose their color,
Grey is forever.

The lively city
The loud music in the streets,
The violin cracking a note into the air
Representing a cracking society.

Down goes our city
Down goes our state
Down goes our country
Down goes our world,
Down the rabbit hole it goes.

Grey erupts the sky,
The piercing light from the sun
No longer a lamp
But merely a flashlight in the darkness.

The world we know
The world we live
The world we walk,
Is now clear to our eyes.

This grey blob of a world,
Hidden in pure darkness
Feeding myself,
Is our world.

Evan Skora

Down The Yellow Brick Road

Skip
Skip
Skip.
Down the yellow brick road.

The sky is of wonder today
All my fears ran away,
The sun is bright again
This world I reign.

Skip
Skip.
Down the yellow brick road.

Clouds are no where near today
For today is the birthday,
The birthday of good and pure,
A beautiful day I assure.

Skip.
Down the yellow brick road.

For some reason the sun is gone,
I suppose its time for the moons dawn,
For some reason the forest is in gloom,
Every flower has lost its bloom.

Down the yellow brick road.

Tears pour from the clouds
The ground strewn in deathly shrouds,
My eyes burn with fear
For this is the world that I see clear.

Evan Skora

Equality

Life is equality,
Life is hardships,
Life is cruel,
Life is love.

You and me,
You and I,
We are not so different,
A strange bond holds us tight.

Your skin colored,
Mine white,
I always thought they mixed.

The KKK,
Can't they learn to spell 'C'lan correctly,
It seems,
They are the inferior ones.

Hate holds our lives together,
Yet so does love,
How can these two live in harmony,
An impossible question.

Why hate?
Then, why love?
Emotions swirl,
Friendships are ruined.

There is no difference,
Black or white,
Red or yellow,
Person or person.

We are all the same on one level,
We all live on this Earth,
Every race, religion, thought, idea,
We all live together,
Equality is just around the corner.

If you let it be.

Evan Skora

Fate Of A Life

The fate of a life
Held only by your words,
You know not the person,
Only the heart the soul.

A persons death
Caused or stopped
By your very actions,
By your very words.

They argue about their life,
Why they are here
Why they are needed
Why they are alive.

A knife by their side,
Words come to them,
They refuse,
They fight.

You make your final words,
The silence goes black,
Either two ways life goes,
Death by self, death by death.

Evan Skora

Forever and Always

Stop the tears my dear,
Why cry when I am here.
Stare into the crystal blue,
The twinkling white hue.

You say you want,
You say you need,
I'm here to say,
I'm here to stay.

I want to be there for you,
The tiny heart beating in your chest,
I want to be there for you,
The broken wings on your back.

Crimson silver,
Your tear hits the water.
Gray sunshine,
I give you back the tear.

White darkness,
Your heart drops.
Black daisy,
I give you back the heart.

Forever and always,
I will be with you,
Sheilding your heart,
Mending your body.

Stop crying my dear,
The wars have stopped.
Death has brought us a new life.

Forever and always,
I will be with you,
Sheilding your heart,
Mending your soul.

Evan Skora

God

This is a poem about a small child finding God if that wasnt already obvious

Hey!
The big guy!
You,
Yes you!

Your light shines bright,
A little to bright,
No no,
Don't dim.

Many years I walked,
Walked down a path,
Creatures watched from the deep forests,
Always being watched.

Then,
I turned around,
To face you,
Then I reliezed you were carrying me.

You were crying,
Why so sad,
Then you said,
I am crying because another child has felt my embrace,
Has come into my arms,
And I into his heart.

I'm not sure who you are yet,
Mister,
But I think
We are going to be good friends, God.

Ha-ha,
Thats a funny name.

Evan Skora

God, Where Have You Gone?

God, why did you leave,
I feel so alone in this world,
Friends only mask the pain,
You fill the other half.

God, where have you gone,
You said you would always be there,
A friend in the darkness
Waiting to protect me.

God, please come back,
These sins I commit
Keep you at bay,
Please don’t leave me now.

Evan Skora

Hidden Love

You are my hidden love,
The pea to my pod,
The line to my graph,
The match to my fire.

Unknown to many,
Including you,
I sit sidelined,
Waiting to tell you.

I'm so afraid to tell you,
For what would you think?
For what would you say?

Will it ruin the relationship,
Will it make our encounters strange,
Day by day
I wonder the same outcomes.

It could be wonderful,
Life would go on
The weight off my shoulders.

It could be horrible,
Life would go on
A strange barrier between us.

A hidden love
Waiting to be free,
Eating away at my heart
Capturing my soul inside.

Evan Skora

I Am Your Guardian

I am your guardian
The protector of your heart,
The hand holding your face
As the tears start.

I am your guardian
The protector of your soul,
The hug you feel every night
As your dreams take flight.

I am your guardian
The friend you hold dear,
The warm feeling inside
You get when I am near.

Evan Skora

I Am Your Warrior

I am your warrior
The darkness in the night,
Watching over you like a hawk
Ready for any fight.

I am your warrior
The comfort in your heart,
Fighting back evil
Creating beautiful art.

I am your warrior
The secret next to you,
Looking over just for a quick glance out of darkness
To see a shining new.

Evan Skora

I Have a Secret

I have a secret,
A secret no one can know,
A secret only shared to those the closest to me,
A secret I can not afford to let go.

I have a secret,
A secret that holds much meaning.
Meaning to my life,
Meaning to other lives as well.

I have a secret,
A secret like anyother,
A secret others alike have,
Others like me.

You have a secret,
Hiding deep inside your soul as well,
Concealing your greatest fears and memories,
But don't worry,
Don't be scared,
Everyone has a secret,
I won't force yours.

Evan Skora

I Wish...

The planet was born today,
With our love.
The clouds opened,
And you flew from heaven into my arms.

The oceans sweet love,
The caress of your lover,
Gentle tides swept your feet,
As the ice below you kept getting thinner.

There is no where we can go,
Now is our final judgement,
The day we are tested.

Not by our strength...
Not by our intelligence...

Today is the day,
We are tested,
Of our love.

We kept watch over our hearts,
But I had no intention of living this way,
I get no answers,
And I get no love.

It is raining now,
Memories fall like drops of rain,
Like the snow from the sky,
Like the tears from our eyes.

I wish it was a small world,
Because without you,
Without hearing your breath,
I am nothing.

One day I will need your love,
One day we will find our hearts once more.
One day,
I wish...

Evan Skora

In The Glass House

Knock, Knock,
Will you be coming out of that house,
I'm only here to help,
I can see the pain on your face
Through these glass walls,
Please open the door.

Knock, Knock, Knock,
This house brings you pain and sadness,
Why don't you leave,
Please open the door.

Knock, Knock, Knock, Knock,
Do you need help getting out,
I will surely help you,
Just please...

Please open the door.

Evan Skora

Is This World A Home?

My mind is confused,
Lost in lies,
Memories
and life.

People tell me about life,
Tell me who I am
What I need to be,
Who I should grow up to be.

I am my own person
Not a puppet of the world,
I walk my own path
Avoiding those with so called power.

Look outside at our world,
Tell me it couldn't be better.

Homeless,
Terrorism,
Abuse,
Hate.

Our world is terrible
No better than a garbage truck,
Taking a quick ride
Then we get destroyed.

Stop and stare at this world
And tell me what you think of it,
Tell me what you think
About this world we call a home.

Evan Skora

Light in Darkness

Every darkness has its light
Some so hard to see,
Only a night light
In a dark sea.

The darkness clouds our vision,
The small light clouds the darkness.

Finding the light isn't the problem
Easy thing in fact,
The darkness hides its true power,
Be ready for impact.

Evan Skora

Like a Wolf

I feed on fear I feed on prey
I eat the ripe juices of fresh meat
I hide from the sun and stay out at night
Like a Wolf

I howl my song to the moon
I listen to the music of the forest
I await the moment of the full moon over the horizon
Like a Wolf

Like a Wolf
The moon calls to me
Like a Wolf
Lycan blood runs in me
Like a Wolf
I am misunderstood and cast aside

I'm set on an undecided path
Sometimes trotting along in the light
Sometimes drowning into the depths of darkness
Like a Wolf

I am the person who says that im independent
I am the person who is unlabeled and proud
Like a Wolf
I am what I am and proud of what I am

Like a Wolf
I believe in the impossible
Dream to dream
Be independant
Like a Wolf

Like a Wolf
I am undecided
Like a Wolf
The moonlight churns my blood pleasingly
An independent fighter
Like the wolf I am

Evan Skora

Mom

You’re near your 50,
But that’s ok
Because you’re not old to me,
Your mom.

You’ve always been old!

But this isn’t to offend you,
It’s to praise you,
For living with me for 13 years,
How did you manage?
You could because,
Your mom.

My life is filled with memories,
New ones created everyday,
I want to thank you for always being there,
Through tears and happiness,
Because you’re not just ‘a’ mom,
You are my mom.

Evan Skora

Music

The elegant sounds as a violin strikes a powerful note,
The sweet taste as a piano hits a soft back-tone,
The breath of life as a flute hits a dominant note.

As the world rounds the cosmos
In its endless cycle,
As do our lives,
As do our souls.

Music keeps my soul awake at night,
Music puts the smile on my face everyday,
Music makes me want to forget,
Music makes me want to live.

Life would be dull
Without that fascination,
Without that pure sensation.

Keep music close to your heart,
Spread music to others,
The voice is a powerful thing,
A song,
Can change the world.

Evan Skora

My Heart Is Yours

You hold on tight
Hold on with all your might,
My heart escapes my body,
And you reach down to pick it up.

I think you dropped something,
I refuse to take it,
My heart always and forever
Belongs with you.

Evan Skora

My Heroine

You are my heroine,
Protecting my love
Encasing it in your heart,
Never letting go.

Where did you go?
My heart is left with you,
I feel no emotions
When your not near.

Where did you go?
You stole my heart away,
You left me for dead
With no way through.
The night holds all memories,
The day is filled with joy,
Please heroine come back to me.

You were my love,
My heart,
And soul.

You completed me,
Please come back
And give your love away again.

Where did you go?
My heart is left with you,
I feel no emotions
When your not near.

Where did you go?
You stole my heart away,
You left me for dead
With no way through.
The night holds all memories,
The day is filled with joy,
Please heroine come back to me.

Evan Skora

Ode To An Old Friend

For 13 years in the making we have been together,
Don’t you think it’s time we give in?
My last seams are beginning to tear,
I am weak, ripped, and old.

Since I was a baby you were mine,
My best friend
My greatest comfort.
Everyday I woke up with you covering me
So snuggly and warm,
I could lay there for hours.

But your 13 and you still need me,
Get a hold of yourself Evan!
I won’t last forever,
And neither will this friendship.

Please,
I can make this work.
We don’t have to fight like this everyday,
We’ve been together so long,
Too long perhaps that I can’t let you go.

I’m sorry,
I know this may be hard for you,
But face it,
Did you think this would last?
I don’t even cover you fully anymore,
Not without stretching me
And if you crumple up in a ball.

I am scared, nervous,
And alone.
Don’t leave me,
Not now.
I need something to hold close,
A friend to hug.

As much as I think so,
To part ways,
I won’t leave you,
Not this way.
Come close and wrap me around you,
Sleep and hold me tight

My friend,
You are true and kind,
These years were good,
Best of my life.
I see now that even though our friendship is clouded
By your white cloth,
Our lives are forever stitched into one.

Evan Skora

Only Love

An unforgivable love,
Lost to the cosmos,
Wrapped in the blanket of stars,
Concealed behind the blackness.

You and I,
Our love forever shall stand,
Though our bodies perish,
Our souls will remain mixed on the journey to heaven.

The blood from our heads trickle together
Forming the heart that we both share,
Maybe it is better this way,
We can be together forever in peace.

Hold me close as our hearts stop,
How close we are to heaven
I can only guess.

Don't cry now,
For death is just the beginning of us,
Soon we will feel no pain, dear,
Only love.

Evan Skora

Only Time Will Tell...

Things unseen by others,
It makes me want to cry,
For they see no real,
For that, they shall die.

I walk down this broken road of dreams
Lost in thought,
Forgetting and forgiving
Everything i've been taught.

The end of this road may never end,
It may never begin,
But I walk with a grin.

Only time will tell...

Evan Skora

Refracted Light

Life,
An easy thing to demolish,
A gentle beast needing a hug,
The sweet caress of the dieing wind.

Light and color is all we see,
Everything can be taken down to tiny little molecules,
Creating the muffin in our mouth,
Causing the pain in our stomachs.

In darkness, nothing is real,
The hand in front of your face dies,
Is it real anymore?
Is it still there?

Close your eyes and everything disappears,
Light is lost,
And with no light there is nothing around us,
We reach out but know not what the object is.

So can we be sure anything is real,
Or the way light is,
The sunlight pouring down,
The lamp giving light to the room,
Does it refract what something or someone else wants us to see?

Pick up a teddy bear,
Then close your eyes,
Is it still a teddy bear?
Of course in our mind it appears.
But is that the actual bear,
Or simply a memory?

Evan Skora

Running With Wolves

Trapped in submission,
Sumberged in this condition,
Trapped in a shell,
I wish I could quell.

To be free is a dream,
To have what I desire is a wish.

Where can I go,
Where will this path lead,
From this shell I'll never grow,
From this body I won't stop to bleed.

Running with wolves,
An impossible dream,
A most wanted wish.

This shell hiding the beast inside,
I walk in skin,
He talks to me as a guide,
He is my friend, my opposite, my twin.

For him to break free,
What a day that would be,
Until...I abide,
Always there yet he hides inside.

The burning sensation,
To howl,
To run,
To feel the fascination.

Though I feel no fur,
Scratch no claws,
Run no forest,
Howl no song.

My dreams keep me in fascination,
They drive the sensation,
The wolf inside keeps me alive,
The running of the wolves makes me thrive.

Evan Skora

Saved

Thousands upon thousands,
People noticed,
People cried,
People.

I was standing on the surface of a building
When the wind blew my face gently,
Comforting wishes
The oceans breath.

There are people over-joyed,
There are people crying,
There are people waiting,
To see.

The rhythm of my footsteps,
Ringing gently through my ears,
The distance before,
Seems so much longer.

Blackout,
My vision is gone,
Only memories flow,
Memories of you.

I can feel the ground nearing,
I can hear the screams
I can taste the blood
I can...

An angels song,
I can feel nothing,
I can hear nothing,
I can taste nothing.

Evan Skora

Snowy Wood

Countless days,
Endless nights.

Stuck inside this wood,
All alone, no one near,
Until you...you appear,
Such beauty yet misunderstood.

You walk by,
I follow,
Not alone, yet so hollow,
All you ask is why.

In this snowy wood,
Leave I could,
Leave I should,
But something calls me.

Leaving you in this wood,
Hiding beneath your hood,
Would be being alone once more,
Staying will mean I won't be anymore.

You walk next to me,
I walk next to you,
In this snowy wood,
Our dreams come true.

Evan Skora

So We Dream...

Endless days,
Pointless nights,
Sleep talking,
Sleep walking.

Where this road ends I will never know,
Will it end,
Will it stop,
Will it die.

Night begins to end, and
Still lieing awake,
Emotions arise,
Thoughts open.

Millions of memories pour in,
Some good,
Many bad,
Yet some undecisive.

Laughs are fake,
Love is broken,
Happyness is lost.

When pursuing happyness,
Are we pursuing it for us,
For fame,
For fortune.

Can we ever find happyness,
Will it ever find us?

No smarter a man who lays down his thoughts,
A pen,
A paper,
And the pure ambition to put what he thinks into words.

Is it possible, That
If we could see our happyness,
Would we chase the dream.

A hopeless dream,
A hopeless thought,
Rip through the seam,
Never let gravity keep you down.

So we dream...

So we dream...

If gravity was ment to keep us down,
What is ment to keep us up,

Keep us floating,
Keep us alive.

Riddles toy with our minds,
Questions resting on the side lines.

Is there a mind beyond the mind,
Can a human ever reach this second mind,
What is there but a mirror,
A reflection of what we are staring back.

What if that reflection is our second mind,
What if it is our opposite,
What if it shows us for what we really are.

To touch is to touch the mirror,
To which side of the mirror is us,
Is only the one that we feed.

Feed our dreams,
Thoughts,
Memories,
Our lives.

To which way of these paths is there a fork in the road,
Is there a middle road to take from the mirror,
Can a path be opened into, Where
Both minds are intact to us.

So we dream...

So we dream...

Can sins be forgiving,
So as says the bible.

The One says if we ask it shall be forgiving,
As so the sins shall be whipped.

Though to those who keep going without asking,
Shall endure pain,
Torture,
Hell.

But is some of our lives not Hell already,
Our parents fight,
Tears pour from our eyes.

As we grow through these tragedies,
Do we really grow,
Do we really gain anything as a person,
If we repeat the things we have seen as kids.

Can anyone say that they are truly happy.

We want,
We need,
We desire,
We always need more.

Life can never be perfect,
There will always be war,
There will always be fights,
There will always be hunger.

Nothing can ever satisfy our desires,
Hopes,
Dreams.

Nothing until our bodies sigh there last breath,
And we are brought up to Him.

Sins interfer with our path on our way,
Aswell as hardships,
Hard memories,
They will never go away.

We can only hope to stay on the right path of the good, And
Stay off the left path of evil.

Choosing the middle path is what you rarely see,
So many walk past it like it isnt there,
Walking by without a care.

Only the ones with the two intact can walk down thise road,
As I am walking alone.

I walk through the paths of hardships,
Paths of happyness and glory,
Paths of death and despar,
And all others in my way.

I walk my own path.

Not knowing,
Not a care of where im going.

Just knowing that I will get there,
Knowing that there are no friends behind me,
In front or next to me.

Only Him.

So we dream...

So we dream...

To God I pray that people will keep there own path,
Mine is nothing to be proud of,
Nothing to be happy about.

Yet I find it comforting.

A gentle breeze now-and-then,
Swaying my body left and right,
Crying through the trees at night,
Rippling its sound into the sky.

Rain pours down,
Pleasing,
Thunder bellows,
Pleasing.

So many things of nature around me,
I feel protected by all the beings of the forest,
And my faithful friend beside me, behind me, And
Leading my way through dark times.

If it was ever to be a truly perfect world for my path,
Nature would be free to roam wherever it may please,
Grant itself admission to stay alive from hunters,
And live peacefully uncaged and unharmed.

So we dream...

So we dream...

Temptations pour into us,
We counter-act the easy ones sure, But
What about our desires, our hopes,
Our dreams.

What about our life.

The temptations attack your mind like a virus,
They eat away until you do the thing that you know is wrong.

We wish we had full control,
We wish we were strong enough,
We wish so many things, That
Even if we get it,

WE WANT MORE

So we dream...

So we dream...

A human being,
About the easiest thing to tear apart in this world.

Find the thing they cherish most and break it,
Taunt them about it,
Find anything bad to say, And
The human will break down.

Its just that simple,
And its just that hard.

Problems are easy to point out in anything,
It is so easy to blame it on other people,
It is so easy to pick away at a persons soul till they crack.

Its just that simple,
And its just that hard.

To forget is to ignore,
To forgive is to cherish.

Walk outside and say the sky is green!

No one will care.

Run outside and scream that you see bombs heading for us!

People will scream,
Run,
Look,
And hide.

People will listen when 'their' lives are at stake,
People will listen when 'their' possessions are at stake,
People will listen when 'their' houses are at stake.

But saying something you think,
Saying something you believe in,
Standing out in this world!

Will get you mocked,
Excluded,
Laughed at, And
Made fun of.

Being different isnt the issue,
Its everyone being exactly the same thats the problem.

So we dream...

So we dream...

If we were ment to be the same,
Ment to have the same clothes,
Ment to agree on everything,
Ment to act just as the person next to you.

Then we were ment to be in Hell.

Being different is normal.

People exclude,
Stand tall,
People laugh,
Stand tall.

You are your own person,
Born with rights just the same as others,
No different are you from people of different colors,
Nor people who are seen as powerful.

Exactly what is power to people,
Strength,
Leadership,
The command of others.

So many lost to the pursuit of power,
So many dead,
So many troubled,
So many.

So many.

Each person born is born with individual talents,
Strength and weaknesses,
Each born with different traits,
And personalites.

Where does the path end,
Where will it stop,
A cliff, an ocean, Or
Will it keep going on and on.

Each person is born on a different path,
Some destined to glory and fame,
Others destined to the streets and hunger,
And some no one knows.

You can take a different path,
But in the end,
You will get back to your origional path.

A sad truth,
Some don't want to believe this fact,
Some argue,
Some refuse.

Though our lives are planned from the beginning time,
Each of us put on the path we must take,
Each of us put on the Earth to follow one reason,
We do not know of our lives.

We, through our eyes,
Are just taking the path,
We believe that we are making our life,
When in all along we are just in a maze.

There is three paths to take,
There are two ultimatums to the maze,
Heaven, Or
Hell.

Many things can be put on a paper,
Many things can be put into words, But
Only actions show for what you are.

So we dream...

So we dream...

Evan Skora

Sunny Days

The night,
A cruel time indeed
To those who love the day.

As I lay in my confined area,
This boz with bars surrounding the edges
The only protection I get while at night.

What about the boogey man?
What about any thing else that haunts my dreams?

Bars don't protect me from that,
But the sun,
When the sun arises from its slumber,
I am safe once more.

When the sun arises,
My face is warmed,
The day begins
And my mother picks me up from the box.

When I sit next to windows,
The crystal shine from the sunlight on the windows reflect my inner soul.
The passion lighting up inside,
My heart open to many new things.

I stare up at the fluffy bunnys hopping around in the blue sea,
They always amaze me
And I wonder why,
Why cant I fly?

I stare at the grass and see the wet green,
Like green hair topped with water sprinkles.
Some bugs scurry through the forest of green,
Only to be lost and eventually fly their way out.

So much beauty,
The bunnys,
The green hair,
The bright shining face of Sister Sun.

Then everyday,
She lies down for rest
While Mother Moon wakes up.

Mother Moon makes the bunnys go to bed,
Puts night lights in the sky,
Lets darkness creep in,
And makes my mother put me back in the box.

Though I despise Mother Moon
I will sleep through her rain over the sky,

For tomorrow Sister Sun will arise again
And fill my body with new fun.

Evan Skora

Take My Heart

Look out,
The darkness follows
Haunting us from the inside
All over our body chills.

Look out,
The light disappears
Leaving us to death
All over our body heats.

Look out,
Your heart is dieing
Leaving you bloodless
All over your body dies.

Here, take mine.

Evan Skora

Tear Drops Of An Angel

the parts in the () are talking...its a song

(Hello,
Wait what,
Slow down,
I cannot understand you,
Why are you crying?)

I guess it was better you found out now,
I could not keep on living this lie,
You were the first girl.

Stop crying, dear,
Your tear drops are flying, dear,
They are drying, dear,
You are dieing, dear.

Tear drops of an angel,
The sweetest cry I can hear,
Stop your crying now dear,
For my heart, you are shattering.

Tear drops of an angel,
The darkest curse of my heart,
Crimson tears fall from your eyes,
Breaking me with each drop.

Tear drops of an angel…

Tear drops of an angel…

Tear drops of an angel…

I am sorry I cheated, dear,
It was a weakness, dear,
It was my fault, dear,
A sin of the flesh, dear.

Tear drops of an angel,
The sweetest cry I can hear,
Stop your crying now, dear,
For my heart, you are shattering.

Tear drops of an angel,
The darkest curse of my heart,
Crimson tears fall from your eyes,
Breaking me with each drop.

Tear drops of an angel…

Tear drops of an angel…

Tear drops of an angel…

Evan Skora

The Wolves Path

The wolves of the night,
They give us a chilling fright.
They walk the path of a glorious gift,
Some being able to shift.

A wolf, what are they but creatures of the moon,
The music of the night, perfectly in tune.
Gifted the powers of the moon goddess above,
Given great strength and will out of love.

The path they walk, the path they choose,
Riddled with mystery with few clues.
The moonlight shows and the creatures dance,
Howling to the moon as if in a trance.

The dark paths they were set on,
A side of dark, a side of light, and the middle path of unchosen,
All set by the moon goddess, stuck in a game, each only a pawn,
Their lives set in stone, all their pieces frozen.

But arnt all lives planned out,
Everything that happens without doubt.
Every life in stone set out on a large playing board,
Some kill, some only live, some take the world in hoard.

Our lives, unknown to ourselves, only known by the God above,
Same as wolves, same as humans, same as all animals, made from love.
An animal, not so different from us, they need,
They want, they feel pain, they bleed.

Each and everything walking down either path,
Either down the dark, the light, or the undecided,
Some go down all, misunderstood, helpful, and wrath,
Sometimes a path one is going on gets sided.

Choose the path your on and going to go,
Stop doing everything, break the flow.
Be like a wolf, dip your feet in the dark,
Get time out to howl and bark.

Evan Skora

Through The Eyes of Imagination

The world in my mind,
It makes me cry,
Because it is not the one,
The one I see with my eye.

In my mind,
The world is perfect,
No pain no hurt,
Yet lots of mud and dirt.

The kids rule,
The parents work,
The parents go to school,
The kids shirk.

Pizza and cheeseburgers reign supreme,
Chocolate sauce and ice-cream,
Everything perfect in this world of imaginary,
Sadly only a dream.

So far from that place,
How fast can our world keep pace,
Pace with our imagination,
The free mind sensation.

The world in my mind,
It makes me cry,
Because it is not the one,
The one I see with my eye.

Evan Skora

Untitled

Tears fall from my eyes,
A leaf falls from the tree,
Soon, all the leaves are gone,
Soon, all the tears are gone.

Cars drive by,
Day by day,
Minute by minute,
Second by second.

The world slows to a gentle stop,
The world stops,
Yet I,
Stay in motion.

In the middle of the street,
A body lies,
Blood trickles from the head to the drain,
A crashed car lies sideways.

Like looking in a mirror,
I stared at myself,
Wondering what happened,
What got me this way.

Evan Skora

What Am I?

You see,
There are four sides to me,
But what you see,
Is one.

The other three sides,
Hidden from the world
Only known to me
Only known to those I let know.

These four sides become me,
For they are me,
Yet only a fourth of what I really am.
What am I?

I want the other three to be free,
To feel a sensation
To feel the fascination
That is to live.

I need direction to perfection,
A mold to the world,
An eye to see the sky,
Help to my helplessness.

My body is cold,
For without the other three
I am nothing
But a fly in the cold forest.

This body is empty,
My four souls mix inside
But this body lets one free.
What am I?

Evan Skora

Where did your love go?

This is actually a song that I wrote to let you know. I would play it...but I dont own or have the ability to play a guitar so...I just have the lyrics. But I might be able to sing into my microphone and capture in my computer. Enjoy!

Watch me,
Watch me fall,
Sinking deep,
Deep into your soul.

Where did your love go?
Where did this fake light leave to.
Where did your love go?
My heart escapes with you.
Where did your love go?
I am so lost,
With no one here beside me.

Watch me,
Watch me fly,
Soaring high
Deep into the truth.

Where did your love go?
Where did this fake light leave to.
Where did your love go?
My heart escapes with you.
Where did your love go?
I am so lost,
With no one here beside me.

Did you think it was a joke?
Did you think we could all laugh it away?
Did you think I
Would take you back?
No not this time,
Not with these tears,
You are the sin of my heart,
The engulfing darkness
Slowly
Painfully
Eating away!

Where did your love go?
Where did this fake light leave to.
Where did your love go?
My heart escapes with you.
No not this time,
For I now control you.

These broken wings on my back,
The only support for this world.
For now I cry,

These wings will now help me,
Fly!

Evan Skora

Will You Be There, Mr. Wolf, Will You?

Are you still there?
Your warm embrace is gone,
Your protection
Your guidance.

The forest is quiet without you,
The darkness is setting in
Without your light
Without your love.

I pray to you
Mr. Wolf,
Stuck inside of me,
Come back.

Till your arrival,
I shall abide
With the darkness,
With the hate.

Every day
Growing colder
Ice sheaths my face,
The cold is a comfort.

As the blood slows
As the face whitens
As the soul rips out,
As the heart cries.

Death is my replacement,
A quiet substitute
For the real darkness,
Hiding deep in my heart.

Without you the darkness grows stronger,
Without you the world grows dimmer,
Without you I bleed,
Without you, the howls of the ever-endless crystal black nights,
Grow quiet.

Your journey is never ending,
My life is stuck on a clock,
Will you wait for me?
Will you be there when the darkness attacks.

Will you be there
Mr. Wolf,
Will you?

Evan Skora