

Poetry Series

**TR Jones**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

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

TR Jones()

# A New Beginning

Right now its Thursday night  
And my future is looking bright  
On this day I hope for luck  
Not the kind when you find a buck  
But the kind when you get the girl  
And you decide to give it a whirl  
I can come away from this two ways  
Sad and sulky and alone for days  
Or finally happy and completed  
Because the pain has been defeated  
So bring on this big day  
All that is left to do now is pray  
Praying has gotten me this far  
It has brought me this star  
Now all that I want to do  
Is to be with you

TR Jones

# A Smile, A Frown

What a waste of time  
Wanting things that will never be mine  
I go up, then down  
A smile, a frown  
My life is a rollercoaster, a stair case  
This ride turns my stomach, fills my eyes with mace  
Just as I get my eyes clean  
I see the downfall of a dream  
I go up, then down  
A smile, a frown  
The ride up is so short  
That all it does is distort  
A small seed of pain  
And all it needs is a little rain  
To take over my little life  
If only I had a big enough knife  
I go up, then down  
A smile, a frown

TR Jones

# Action

I'm sitting here, waiting  
I'm walking here, pacing  
I'm laughing here, forgetting  
I'm crying here, remembering  
I'm looking here, scoping  
I'm losing here, quitting

TR Jones

# As My Heart Rots

I think about you all the time  
Wondering why you won't be mine  
You're on my mind day and night  
The thought of you just seems so right  
Everywhere I go I see your face  
Into my life you have been laced  
But there is nothing I can do  
Because I cannot be with you

In the past I have treated you so bad  
So many times I've made you sad  
I know I deserve worse than this  
But you I will always miss

When I'm with you everything is perfect  
For you, anything is worth it  
But now I sit here alone  
On and on the loneliness will drone  
These broken lines of my thoughts  
Are all that comfort me as my heart rots

God I wish you would come back to me  
So from this loneliness I could be free  
I would never again break your heart  
Because never again would I want to be apart  
I would hold your body so close to mine  
For you I would always have the time  
Pain would never again reach your heart  
Because a new life I would start  
You would be my little queen  
Oh what a glorious dream

I pray that you will come back someday  
But until then, here I will stay  
With you always in my thoughts  
As my heart rots...

TR Jones

# Away

Tonight we are so far apart  
And as usual we are falling apart  
But please baby hold on  
Please baby wait for the dawn

I will do as you say  
I will do it your way  
I just want to see you smile  
And for you to hold me for a while

I will be home to you soon  
Where we can lay under the moon  
And our problems we can speak  
To allow just a tiny tweak  
Something smaller than a feather  
But will allow us to stay together  
Forever

TR Jones

# Back To Childhood

I wish I could go back to the days  
Before I saw the world as a maze  
When I would be content  
Using pillows and blankets for a tent  
In the front room of my house  
Before I knew the significance of a spouse  
Back when I didn't know how to be bored  
When I could make a snake out of a cord  
A car out of a box of cereal  
And when I would battle the forces of the imperial  
All in my very own home  
Without the fear of a broken bone  
Or someone laughing at me  
Back when I could be so care-free  
But now life has gotten way out of hand  
There is no way I would understand  
But now it only gets worse  
Waiting for the final ride in the hearse

TR Jones



# Bad Endings, Never Ending

Why does this always have to end in pain  
I'm always left outside in the rain  
Is this all she knows  
Are we friends or foes  
I always tried to get in  
But I never got an answer from within  
Why is it me that always gets hurt  
Even though it was me that started to flirt  
Way back when  
When I first saw your beautiful skin  
I knew I had to have you  
But now you bid me adieu  
And I can't help but remember  
When this all started, back in December  
I was so happy  
We both got all sappy  
But now I'm all alone  
Heading into life on my own  
Will I ever get over this  
No, for you I will always miss

TR Jones

# Born Anew

What do you think of death  
Your lungs take a final breath  
Your eyes stare off into space  
Never to fall upon another face  
Are you ready for the end  
Will you greet it like a friend  
Will you bring it to your side  
Long sick of life's ride  
Place yourself in its arms  
So your life it can farm  
Carry you off into the blackness  
This life to disembark

I've long wanted to break these chains  
Now they fall down like it rains  
I raise myself up from this grave  
Now I must be brave  
Because a new life I have begun  
Even though I still can be stung  
By the pains of my past  
So watch me as I move fast  
I am born again anew  
As I step out across the fresh dew

TR Jones

# Confusion Of Life

Why does my life have to be so confusing  
It seems like I'm always defusing  
Things need to work out fine at least once  
But I'm always the one being the dunce  
Just when I think I've got it all figured out  
Something else comes and changes it all about  
That is why this poem I will never finish  
Because something else will come to diminish

TR Jones

# Considerate

All I ever hope to do  
Is make someone's life better  
It doesn't have to be with you  
It might come in a letter  
It might be a simple action  
But hopefully I will help someone  
Knowing that will bring me satisfaction  
And I will know that I finally won  
When I make someone's life brighter  
I will have made their life better somehow  
Hopefully the weight will be a bit lighter  
And better days, I will allow

TR Jones

# Creation

All my feeling are bottled up inside  
But these poems are where I confide  
My heart can hold no more  
So I open up and let my feelings pour  
Weather it be love, hate, or heartache  
With these feelings I will make  
A wonderful piece of art  
That is really a piece of my heart

TR Jones

# Disappointment

I sit here over a couple of beers  
I sit here over a couple of tears  
Looking back over my short life  
All I see is myself falling to strife  
I always mean well, always trying  
But getting nowhere, thinking of dieing  
But what of my friends? My parents?  
Is their emotions worth these dents?  
The way I see it, they will be hurt either way  
Since I'm such a disappointment every day  
I want my mom, my dad to say, 'Terry, you've done well.'  
But day after day all I've done is fell  
Look at me now, in debt, dumb, criminal, hurter, drinking  
I'm always left here thinking  
Should I?  
Should I die?  
My heart that thought stings  
But pain and disappointment is all I bring  
I've always said that I don't care when I die  
But the real reason is because I will never again cry  
These emotions inside come flying out from so deep inside  
It's been kept so deep and now the thoughts of ending I wish to abide  
But here is one reason, one very important thought  
That of what the news to my parents be brought  
The irony... two paths, two different ways of disappointment

TR Jones

# Escape

I

Riding on the trail  
Where I won't have to bail  
Riding on the street  
Where society won't beat  
Just me and my bike  
Where detachment spikes

II

Pitch the tent  
Here I can also vent  
Me and the lake  
Away it all will take  
Away from this world  
Where my heart becomes unfurled

III

Lay next to you  
Me you speak right through  
With you my world is so small  
All inside these four little walls  
The best of any salvation  
From this pain sensation  
So easy, so simple  
Watching for your dimple  
So smile for me  
So I can be free

TR Jones

# Facing Backwards, Upside Down

Girls bathroom, under water  
Not a son, but a daughter  
Facing backwards, upside down  
Inside out, underground  
I am in the wrong place  
The wrong life  
The dull side of the knife  
I don't belong here  
But I have no fear  
I feel deep down inside  
That if I just let it ride  
The change will come about  
Boys bathroom, above water  
A son, not a daughter  
Facing forward, downside down  
Right side out, above ground

TR Jones



# Fallen

Tonight we lay here together  
Where I want to stay forever  
And with a smile and a kiss  
I am sucked deep into this  
I'm falling, falling, falling  
Never ending, always falling  
I don't want to stop  
This feeling I don't want to drop

Maybe it's not me but you  
That is falling ever through  
Falling through my heart  
To the deepest, softest part  
The farther you fall  
The more you enthrall  
This feeling has my heart  
Now we must not part  
I've fallen so hard for you  
So together lets pass through

TR Jones

# Fire In The Sky

The shuttle is headed toward the sky  
No one thought that it would fly  
But now the blue is fading to black  
Now there is no turning back  
The mission of happiness is alive and well  
On set backs we will no longer dwell  
Watch as the shuttle moves out of sight  
The future looks so bright

But wait  
What has come to change the fate  
A missile from elsewhere  
Tears fill in the eyes that stare  
The shuttle explodes into flame  
Below the metal starts to rain  
This ship was on a mission of good will  
So why would anyone want to kill  
But this has happened before  
And it will still happen more

TR Jones

## For Ms. S.

A girl I once knew  
That was so lonely and blue  
Backwards was the only way she walked  
Sadness was all she ever talked  
One night she told me some lines  
That she had put into rhymes

'Why can I not let go  
These feelings always stow  
It has been such a long time  
Since happiness has been mine  
My mangled heart is my only token  
From this road that is long and broken'

I told her not to cry  
And not to forget to try  
Because this pain will leave by and by  
Then you will be able to spread your wings, and fly

TR Jones

# Future

What does the future hold  
Something that can not be told  
Is it something so very scary  
Or is it something that is quite merry  
I wish I had some kind of device  
A pair of sunglasses would suffice  
I just want to see the path before me  
And where I am going to be  
When I grow old and gray  
In this town will I stay  
Will I have someone by my side  
To help me ride out the tide  
Will I be truly happy at heart  
Or will I have lost a part  
Will I even live to see another day  
How much would I have to pay  
To see where my path will lead  
Can I see it by doing many a good deed  
I'm afraid that won't cut it  
Thought it would help a bit  
But our future cannot be seen  
By any human being

TR Jones

# Go

I just cant say no  
This won't work I know  
I want to go the other way  
I don't want to stay  
But I can't bring myself to go  
I can't go with the flow  
We are too different for this  
And the last I still miss  
But as you call for me  
I yell for you to leave me be  
Yelling but you will never hear  
Because you never bothered to get near

TR Jones

# Growing

Is it possible to like you more  
Then I watch you walk out that door  
Now I'm here all alone  
All we can do is talk on the phone  
I'm missing you so very much  
Longing for that sweet touch

I like you such much more  
Every time you walk out that door  
Why can't we always be  
Here together, just you and me

TR Jones

# Half In, Half Out

Half in, half out  
Why do I have this doubt  
Maybe if I didn't think about this so much  
I wouldn't feel this pain such  
I'd be quite alright  
And these poems, I would not have to write  
Half in, half out  
Why do I have this doubt  
But it comes upon me  
Like a dog gets a flea  
Out of nowhere  
It arrives and make this it's affair  
Half in, half out  
Why do I have this doubt  
I need to be all in  
That would give me one big grin  
But if all in, I cannot be  
Then all out, is where I need to be  
Half in, half out

TR Jones

# Here We Go Again

We are starting this anew  
Everything is telling me not to  
But I go ahead anyway  
Hoping that this time you'll stay  
Hoping that this will last  
And that we'll forget the past  
I'd do anything for you  
Just ask and I'll do  
There is no sacrifice to great  
I'll always carry your weight  
Everything I used to write was sad  
Because pain was all I ever had  
But now all I can do  
Is write a love poem for you

TR Jones



# Higher Than A Kite

Aqua Marine, on a trampoline  
One big box, chasing a quick brown fox  
My left shoe, riding a ski-doo  
The sun, with it's hair in a bun  
A jumbo jet, kept as a house pet  
The sky, set with a dye  
Don't do drugs  
Or you may end up worshiping bugs

TR Jones

# Highway To Your Heart

I don't want to let this be  
What do you want from me  
How large is the fee  
For just getting into your heart  
I don't even know where to start  
On this highway to your heart  
Is the toll booth closed  
And the rest of the road disposed  
A long time ago bulldozed  
By the pain of another guy  
Did he make you wish to die  
Or was it just all one big lie  
So open the gate, if you will  
These pot holes I intend to fill  
I won't let your love spill  
Across this open road  
And if I must, I will carry your load  
Just open the gate  
Because I don't want to stay in this state  
And wonderful memories, we will create

TR Jones

# Hitler's Lasting Reign

March them into the grave  
No one here needs to be brave  
Stop moving and your dead  
Keep moving into your final bed  
They themselves dug this hole  
They imagined themselves a mole  
To escape this nightmare  
Now with their hands in their hair  
They wonder what will be last  
The last thought before the blast  
I see this all in class  
My eyes tear as images pass  
Who could have this will  
Hitler reigns still

TR Jones

# Holding On

I am hanging here over this canyon  
Wishing that I had her as my companion  
But I'm trying to let go  
There is help way down below  
I won't fall and smack upon the ground  
In fact I will turn right around  
And climb up on another side  
But I just can't let go, this I have tried  
But it's so hard to just let it all fall away  
I'm starting to realize how much it all weighs  
But still a bit lighter than I expected  
But too much to keep me connected  
So if I try hard enough  
Maybe I can stop being so tough  
And forget about this climbing error  
Forget about this horrible terror  
All I have to do is let go  
As hard as it is, watch out below.

TR Jones

# Hoodwinked

After all these years  
And all these tears  
I finally know  
What you never wanted to show  
You said I treated you so bad  
And that I always made you so sad  
Now I know the true story  
So now I no longer worry  
It was you that needed to change  
You whose life needed to rearrange  
It was you that treated me so bad  
Yet still you that got mad  
You justified your actions  
By my reactions  
Now all this I finally see  
Now I am finally free  
I won't be here for you anymore  
I've already walked out the door

TR Jones

# Inside

Inside

I have died

Falling out

Beyond any doubt

Turned black and white

Long, dark, scary night

Never changing

Never ranging

All the same

I'm to blame

TR Jones

# Limbo

I'm always here in the middle  
Always feeling so little  
Does she really want me  
I'm sending her my plea  
Maybe she is just playing games  
And I'm just one of the names  
Nothing more than another guy  
Nothing that a pretty smile couldn't buy  
But it's not fair to me  
Because with her, is where I want to be  
But on the other hand  
In her eyes, I could be the best in the land  
I don't know which side I am on  
Maybe that with a new dawn  
I can come out of this place  
And speak to her face-to-face  
And maybe we could see  
That it's with me, is where she wants to be

TR Jones

# Love In A Bottle

I feel like I'm gonna explode  
My chest is carrying such a load  
I feel like I'm gonna burst  
Who can I help stop their thirst  
I'm looking for you out there  
Only come close if your ready to share  
Next to me is where you should stand  
I will reach out and hold your hand  
And with that innocent start  
The pressure will begin to depart  
And then we will soon see  
That my love has been freed

TR Jones



# My Own Personal War

No matter what I try  
Time slowly passes by  
For I have no will, no reason  
My own heart has committed treason  
Now how am I supposed to carry on  
When I have become so withdrawn  
Lately I have become so blue  
Wondering why I should follow through  
I don't have one reason, one problem  
For why I always condemn  
But I always self-destruct  
Then hesitate to reconstruct  
Because it will happen once more  
My own personal war

TR Jones

# My Thunderstorm

I don't know what to say  
Please don't look the other way  
I always hate myself  
When I watch her stand there by herself  
I should go say something  
But I'm afraid of what that might bring  
I really just want to talk  
But as I get up my courage, she turns to walk  
I fucked it up yet again  
Oh great, now it's starting to rain  
There is a thunderstorm inside my head  
And the raindrops are all a sick red  
All the anger is stirring  
And now with a flash of lighting, its all blurring  
Why do I have to be so scared  
I wish I could come more prepared  
But I'm always singing the blues  
She always somehow subdues  
Even though she is probably unaware  
I guess this just shows how much I care

TR Jones

# No Escape

I am sailing out to sea  
From this land I want to be free  
But as I leave the coast behind  
I so horribly come to find  
That the wind comes  
The wind in the cables strum  
As it pushes me back to shore  
The same place I left before  
I crash upon the sand  
I raise myself upon my hand  
Just in time to see my raft sink  
Then I start to think  
About my next escape attempt  
Because on this island I am not content  
I know that if my escape I begin  
I will end up right here again

TR Jones

# Nothing Left To Lose

I am once again alone  
We broke up on the phone  
I don't know what to say or do  
I just want to be with you

You said we were moving too fast  
I guess I will have to put you in the past  
Nothing is worse than false hope  
You realize it's wrong and you're left to cope

You broke my heart so bad  
I had never before been so sad  
And you never even knew  
I don't think I will make it through

Then you told me we were not done  
I thought you were still the one  
We could forget about the past  
And maybe this time it would last

But then you once again broke my heart  
It didn't take long for me to fall apart  
You said you didn't want me to get hurt  
But there was no way for me to go on unhurt

I wish I had something to look forward to  
But I won't ever be with you  
And I will never again hold your hand  
I only wish you could understand

I suddenly know all the meanings  
This all seems so serene  
All those sad and lonely songs  
Let me know it was all so wrong

Why don't you just let this go  
I don't think you really know  
That all this gives me so much pain  
But I'm just yelling in vain

I'm sick of being alone  
My heart sinks like a stone  
Every time is think of you  
Will I ever make it through

TR Jones

# Ode To Kansas

Why does everyone want to leave this place  
The place that has molded my face  
I have lived here all my life  
This is where I found my wife  
This is where I really belong  
Because of this place, I am strong  
I was born right here  
And when my end is near  
This is where I want to be  
So when I leave I can be happy  
For my home is in this place  
This place will be my base  
Until the very end of my days  
After everyone has gone their own ways  
I will stay right here  
Where I find my true cheer  
Here, the place of my birth, Kansas

TR Jones

# One Last Night

As I sit here on this cold and windy night  
I start to feel a sudden fright  
I feel the urge to look to my right

Could that possibly be death  
Has he come to take my very last breath  
Leave me be, O black death

What if I would like to stay  
You can come back later for me to repay  
But just leave me be for one more day

You constantly watch over my shoulder  
You make me feel even colder  
And you tell me that I won't be getting older

Just go away and leave me be  
I just want to be alone and free  
Just hear this one last plea

TR Jones

# One Year Ago Today

One year ago today  
I was sure alone I would stay  
But by chance you came along  
The smell in the air strong  
The chill of the weather crisp  
Love on the wind in a wisp  
By the starlight in the lake  
My heart you did take  
And now here we are  
After we have come so far  
One year, countless tears  
Countless laughs, lost fears  
Now by your good grace  
Would you keep me in this place  
Keep me in your heart  
Because I will do my part  
To spend my life with you  
All the way through

TR Jones



# Packing And Stuffing

I have a deep dark space  
Where I store my true face  
Its deep inside my chest  
Where it is hidden best

Lately its been added to  
Many things are brand new  
Push the cob webs away  
This stuff is here to stay

Oh no we are running out of room  
Are we facing certain doom?  
What happens when the space is gone?  
What evil will it spawn?

The walls are bulging out  
The end is near no doubt  
How much more can I fit?  
Oh this must be it

One more thing to hammer in  
Lets fill up this hidden bin  
What could one more hurt?  
With disaster I dare to flirt

What will happen when its undone?  
And the contents begin to run  
What will become of me?  
Just wait and we shall see

TR Jones

# Padre Island

I once knew a guy named Terry  
Who some thought was a fairy  
But he really like women  
And one year when  
Spring break came around  
He decided to no longer be bound  
To head out on the open road  
Before his life would implode  
He headed down to Padre Island  
Where he looked for a one night stand  
When he came across a beautiful woman  
Who looked just like he planned  
With the blonde hair  
And a breath taking stare  
Large, luscious boobs  
Which make guys reach for the lubes  
He asked her to come back to his hotel  
And there, a secret he would tell  
So when they got to his room  
They decided to do it under the moon  
So they went outside  
And fucked like rabbits in the incoming tide  
But then he woke up back at home  
In his bed, all alone  
It was just a dream  
For in his life he had no steam  
So that very morning  
Without any warning  
He hopped a bus with a band  
And headed to Padre Island

TR Jones

# Peace Found In Slumber

I woke up this morning  
And found it still storming  
In the dreams of the night  
I could escape life's bite  
But when my slumber is over  
Nothing is crimson and clover  
I wish I could fall back to sleep  
Where pain doesn't dare creep  
But I must rise  
Much to my own despise  
I wish this life I could sever  
And sleep forever

TR Jones

# Purpose

Why am I here  
When I have nothing dear  
Why am I on this earth  
What changed upon my birth  
I myself see no reason  
To the pain of this season  
Should I not let this go on  
Or see if happiness rises like a new dawn

TR Jones

# Saturday Night Movie

At times like these I hate myself  
She sat there alone, all by herself  
In my head I had it all planned  
I just wanted to hold your hand  
But I just couldn't do it  
The courage I just couldn't get  
What am I so afraid of  
All I want is a little bit of love  
But I'm so terrified of getting hurt  
I'm so scared now that I can't even flirt  
But I have finally found the solution  
Its time to clear my head of this pollution  
From now on everything I do will be for her  
And I'll forget about all the pains that were  
I tell myself this after the night is done  
So that next time maybe we will have some fun

TR Jones

# Self Inflicted Wounds

She is never the one to hurt me  
I'm the one always adding to the debris  
Its always my own fault  
I start the brutal assault  
I can never let anything slide  
Its impossible for me to push it aside  
In my head it feels like the end  
All I want is her to be my best friend  
But at times like these  
I feel like falling to my knees  
So many self inflicted wounds

TR Jones

# She Is Fading

She is fading  
She is growing  
It seems that they are trading  
Where am I going  
Should I stay for her  
Or go for another  
Can't we be like we were

TR Jones

# Songs From Another Day

I hate listening to songs  
That I listened to back then  
Back when I thought I was about to win  
But now I listen to them alone  
Sitting, waiting by the phone  
That won't ever ring for me  
These songs are little reminders  
Of a time when things were so well  
But these thoughts always dwell  
It's a waste of time  
Thinking of them, who used to be mine

TR Jones



# Spring At Last

Last night I heard the croaking of the frogs  
The barking of the neighbors dogs  
Last night I felt the warm breeze  
The fresh grass upon my knees  
Last night I saw the green returning to the scene  
Some children jumping happily on a trampoline  
Last night I saw everyone in shorts  
All the practices for spring sports  
And I knew what all this would bring  
It is once again, time for spring

TR Jones

# Summer Games

So here is the deal  
It's time for me to reveal  
It started last spring  
I didn't know what this would bring  
But now its almost fall  
And I feel like I've hit a wall  
I've waited so long  
All these months I've been strong  
But the end result, I'm starting to doubt  
If this is the correct route  
So just let me know  
Which way I should go

TR Jones

# Summer Storms

The sun is now shining through  
The sky is starting to turn blue  
This storm has finally passed  
The clouds are no longer massed  
Now I can dance in a puddle  
Right were I once huddled  
Why has this sky been swept clean  
I can now see the suns bright beams  
I hope these summer storms are done  
So I can now have some fun

TR Jones

# Sunlike Clockwork

The sun goes down in the west  
This show appears to be best  
As it slips out of sight  
I try as I might  
To turn my head and walk  
But memories will always stalk

Now in the darkness of night  
I train my eyes for sight  
Waiting for the next rising  
That will be so surprising  
Waiting is all I can do  
And hope I get carried through

Now the sun is again rising  
This new day is so mesmerizing  
It's so bright, so gay  
Now that I've started this new day  
In the back of my mind I regret  
That I know this sun will eventually set

TR Jones

# Thanks Children

I'm pissing into the wind  
Thanks children  
Another hard punch from behind  
Thanks children  
The irony is amazing  
The anger, the pain, its all blazing  
Thanks children  
Will it happen again?  
Lets ask the children...

TR Jones

# The Abandoned Shack

I was feeling down one day  
I really needed to get away  
So I went for a stroll  
So I could crawl out of my hole  
But it started to storm  
I had to find a place to keep warm  
I found an interesting shack  
Way out in the back  
I tried so hard to get in  
For true happiness lied within  
But the door was locked  
No one answered when I knocked  
I rubbed the dirt from the glass  
I could see a little at last  
In the middle of this shack  
I saw stack upon stack  
Of pictures of times of pleasure  
Each one a little treasure  
Photos of things that could have been  
If only I could have gotten in  
But someone locked up well  
So no one else could dwell  
Under this protective roof  
All the locks showed the proof  
I clearly could not find shelter there  
So I walked away as I shed a tear  
Hopefully I will find some protection  
No so unlike this rejection

TR Jones

# The Beast

Once upon a dark and stormy night  
The kind that would give you chills of fright  
A dark and ugly creature walks  
One who the towns people wouldn't talk  
One who did unseen acts in the darkness  
Ms. Schmidt they really did miss  
But you can't bring a thing like that to court  
You couldn't even file a report  
No one even knows it's name  
So how could you really place the blame  
It walks from house to house  
Steps as quiet as a mouse  
How can a creature that is so big  
Not make a noise when it steps on a twig  
No one dares venture outside  
Behind all the locks on the doors the people confide  
No one wants to become the next target  
Dismembered in the city market  
Just like the target that was last  
Right before the towns people massed  
But nothing can stop this beast  
No one can stop the constant feast  
Because the hunger is always there  
Blood is the beasts one and only care

To Be Continued...

TR Jones

# The Black Mask Of Sadness

I visited the Museum today  
To see the exhibits of clay  
There I found a mask of sadness  
And as I stared into the blackness  
It began to say:

'This Life is so meaningless  
So far from serene bliss  
I wonder about my life lost  
Afraid of what my death would cost  
Buy why am I here  
When death is so very near  
With all the pain in my head  
I just wish I was dead'

I left the museum that day  
Not knowing what to say  
My vision touched me so deep  
That the sadness, I was forced to keep  
For that night after sunset  
The mask and my face met  
And then I was aware  
That the mask had always been there

TR Jones



# The Depressionist

My life is just one big let down  
I surprise myself by not always wearing a frown  
It looks good, it feels good  
But in the end, I d take it back if I could  
My hopes always get up way high  
But then the happiness waves goodbye  
Then I m left by myself, all alone  
I can feel my heart turning into stone  
Because it has been jumping up and down in my chest  
And now it just barely pumps, at best  
I m always looking forward to the next date  
But when the day is gone and it has grown late  
I feel no different, just the same

TR Jones

# The Elusive Smile

I'm trying to find that smile  
The one I haven't seen in a while  
That smile that I now can only see in dreams  
The smile that never came to my screams  
It got me through the rough times  
It was all I could see sometimes  
The smile I saw at your door  
The symbol of you I adore  
The smile is out there  
And I hope everything plays out fair  
And all my efforts are worthwhile  
So I can once again see your smile

TR Jones

# The Forbidden Garden

This garden I just could not enter  
Who knew what would lie in the center  
I rattled the gate  
But it kept to my fate  
The fence I tried to scale  
But all I could do was fail  
So I gave up and had a seat  
I slowly began to expect defeat

I then heard a creak  
The source I had to seek  
The gate was no longer closed  
No trespassing was no longer imposed  
I slowly walked in  
Oh what beauty lied within  
This garden was full of colorful flowers  
That were clearly created by heavenly powers  
So many wonderful colors  
The smell in my nose smothers  
So much beauty that I cannot explain  
But this I've seen I can't contain  
So I pulled up a chair  
And sat in this garden without a care

TR Jones

# The Game Of Life

Why do I keep playing this horrible game  
It is definitely not tame  
Because it constantly abuses me  
Refuses to set me free  
This game serves no use  
All I get is abuse  
You play, you lose, your done  
This game is just no fun

TR Jones

# The Love Of The Game

Don't play to lose  
Only play to win  
So lace up your shoes  
Get ready to begin  
Step up to the line  
Get into position  
Feel the tingle in your spine  
You're in the best condition  
Battle it out on the track  
On the field  
Bring on the attack  
The winner will soon be revealed  
Battle it out in the ring  
On the court  
What will the future bring  
It's hard to believe this is just a sport  
But it has become your drive  
Waiting for the next big game  
The reason why you strive  
All for the love of the game

TR Jones

# The Moon

We are so far apart  
But the moon is so bright  
And as long as you don't forget  
The light from the moon has lit  
Both of our faces tonight  
And we know it is right  
Just think before you say good night  
That we are still under the same night sky

TR Jones

# The One

The rest of the world I pity  
They will never see your beauty  
The beauty that comes from within  
You can only see it all when  
You have fallen in love so deep  
So if I lose you I will weep  
For I will be forever lost  
My heart will be covered in frost  
No matter what I ever do  
I'll never find another you

TR Jones

# The Path

I think the path has become straight  
But the map I'm using is out of date  
I wish I could go back up the trail  
Because this route I would bail  
But forward is the only way my feet lead  
No matter how much my heart will bleed  
Please don't tell me that the bridge is out  
Because I'm already feeling enough doubt  
All the paths I've chosen before  
Have brought me pain and nothing more  
Now all I can hope is that this path will take me home  
And not leave me lost in these woods all alone

TR Jones



# The Pirate

Isn't this how it works  
Look at how her face smirks  
I've got two chests full of gold  
Both I long to hold  
But my crewmen are weak  
They could not be more meek  
So I only get one chest  
But which one is best  
I can't count the gold  
For no one knows what the weather holds  
How is an old pirate to know  
Which way the wind will blow  
Which is the best way out  
So I won't be left without

TR Jones

# The Rising Star

I used to know this guy  
Who was born near the fourth of July  
His life did not have any drive  
For him there was no reason to survive  
But then one night the sky cleared  
And his painful past disappeared  
As the clouds cleared, a star rose  
And his heart started to become unfroze  
For once again there was a light  
That put his spirits in flight  
And since that star came about  
A smile, he is not without  
He feels so happy already  
And they aren't even going steady  
So when this star gets to its peak  
And he is done with his losing streak  
How then will he feel  
He will probably think its all unreal  
Because it's so good, so bright  
Now that he has a guiding light

TR Jones

# The Shepard

I tried so hard at this  
But me, you did not miss  
So now its time to go  
I m done feeling so low  
I m done trying so hard  
Always ending up all scarred  
Now God can carry me through  
Because up there somewhere in the blue  
He has a special plan for me  
But to him I must place one plea  
Don t let me finish my time here alone  
To wonder through my last years on my own

TR Jones

# The Teenage Years

The teenage years are always littered with heart ache  
Always wondering if you just made a mistake  
All that shit you said in that time of confusion  
Was it all part of some delusion  
You'd take it all back if you only could  
Do it all again differently, oh yes you would  
But no, you move on, on through out these teenage years  
Continue to swim in this river of tears  
But don't let yourself sink, don't let yourself drown  
Even though the current is constantly pulling you down  
You will make it through, just keep at it  
You will eventually make it out of this god forsaken pit  
And someday at the end, when you no longer feel numb  
You'll look back and think it was all so dumb

TR Jones

# Too Deep

Don't get yourself caught up in girls  
And their pretty blonde curls  
Because once you get in too deep  
Out is where you will never creep  
I myself lost it so long ago  
And now I no longer feel that glow  
So be careful, don't get in too deep  
The hill is always way too steep  
Go in deep if you really want  
If it doesn't work out I won't flaunt  
But it always could workout  
And you will never have a drought  
For you I will be very glad  
Because you will never be sad  
But heed my warning  
I'm just trying to prevent the mourning

TR Jones

## Two Roads Diverge In A Yellow Wood

Two roads diverge in a yellow wood  
And there I have stood  
Right where Mr. Frost once was  
In this same spot I take a pause  
Because both roads have never been used  
And the road to here has been abused  
But each road before me is dark and unknown  
I don't want to continue on this path alone  
So which road is the best choice for me  
And which is littered with the least debris  
The debris of my own battered and torn heart  
This road is always tearing it apart  
But now of these two roads before me  
Which of these roads will guarantee  
A happy passage with the least amount of pain  
Happiness is what I look to obtain  
Two roads diverged in a yellow wood  
Here I have too long stood  
But I still don't know which way is best  
And there is only one way to test  
So I take off down one of these roads  
Not a second before my heart would explode  
Just help me, guide me through  
Don't let me slip and fall on the dew  
Maybe this road is the one  
That cannot be out done  
And maybe it will lead me to a place  
Where all I see is your face  
Two roads diverge in a yellow wood

TR Jones

# Up And Down

I'm climbing the stairs out of the basement  
Because here too much time I've spent  
At the top of the stairs I see a light, a door  
I wonder what could possibly be on this floor  
But as I get close it appears the light is no longer there  
And the door is looking quite bare  
Now that I've reached the top of the stairs  
I notice I've gathered so many cares  
Now that I find that the door is locked  
I wonder what has happened to leave it blocked  
Now I'm falling head over heels  
In my head I'm at the alter where everyone kneels  
I ask for a final blow to the head  
Because now I have too long bled  
This is not my first fall from the top  
I'm ready for the falls to stop  
With each and every different fall  
I hurt myself a little more until I have to crawl  
Now I lay at the stairs base  
I no longer have the will to show my face  
Should I try once more  
Or stay here upon the floor

TR Jones

# Used Car Lot

I want to buy a new car  
One that will take me far  
That gets great miles per gallon  
Makes my heart race like a stallion  
One that won't break down  
Or throw me around  
We will treat each other well  
And we will never fail

But I can't leave my old car  
For so long it has been my star  
We have come so very attached  
So perfectly matched  
But it guzzles too much gas  
And other cars always pass  
It hardly ever runs  
And looks no longer stuns  
I treat her so nice  
But she won't change for the price

I don't know what to do  
Thinking this through  
Old car, new car  
Setting star  
So confused  
Feeling used

TR Jones



# Waiting

It has been rough  
But it makes us tougher  
This space has taught  
Nothing that I could have bought  
Our love has grown  
More than I could have ever known  
Now I just cannot wait  
For that ever so distant date  
The date of your arrival  
Just think of how happy we will be  
When you are here with me  
So stay strong  
It wont be long  
Until we will be free  
Just you and me

TR Jones

# Where Do We Go From Here

Have I made a mistake  
Is all this worth the heart ache  
You said you didn't know if you were ready  
For us to start going steady  
But now I have some doubt  
Wondering if I should just get out  
Why does this have to be so hard  
It leaves my insides all scarred  
I don't know if I should regret  
Or just be happy that we met  
I don't know where I will go from here  
I'm heading out on this new frontier  
Shedding the feelings and letting it ride  
I will float in and out with the tide  
In your favor, out once more  
In the end, when we tally up the score  
Will we make it through  
Or will I no longer be with you

TR Jones

# You Remind Me Of

The brightest star in the sky  
On a cloudless night in July

A beautiful flower  
Swaying in a spring shower

A wonderful dream  
With love as it's theme

TR Jones