

Poetry Series

Joshua Hillard
- poems -

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Joshua Hillard(February 19,1992)

I began my journey in writing when I turned 12 years old. It started with a divorce, and an alternative life that I could not fathom. Writing was the cure. It unlocked emotions that I could not speak for myself. The English language can become such a powerful tool; combined with your heart and mind, it can become a devastating weapon. But at times, it can also be the drug needed to eliminate the real world, and put you in your own world of happiness. I am now currently 23, and writing has saved me more than I could imagine. My dream is to become something through writing, because it is my passion. And all I could ever want is share the same gift to those who struggle the same. As I get older, I get wiser. And with each wise day, my mind begins writing it's own story. I am more than happy to be its author.

A Breaking Question

How much does it take to break it?
A question I must ask,
Seems pain is inflicted from my past,
Burdened to never have the last laugh,

Seems this question is journeyed so far,
Yet I am stuck with so little,
Trapped between two to lie in the middle,
But the answers unfold to this long term riddle,

Each flash is a remembrance of the guilt,
The sorrow in my life that I have once felt,
Is taking its toll with the cards that are dealt,
So now I lie below loosened by the belt,

It gets colder as the days go by,
In a way I am breaking, yet I don't know,
How much does it take to let it finally show?
A question I must ask before I blow,

Blow in a way that I am gone,
The trigger in my life waiting to be shot,
The gun in my heart waiting to stop,
The cause of misery to where I drop,

A suicide mission? That's not what I seek,
I seek of freedom from a world so bad,
So many things restricted from the childhood I had,
Bounded by the chains that left me so mad,

I don't know what to believe,
Karma has turned and finally found me,
I lay miserable, not seeing what they see,
But I guess...it's my turn to be the one to bleed,

As I let go, I am inflicted more,
But the hurt is gone, I breathe less and less,
It was in a form, my goal to pass life's test.
My grade had failed; I am beginning to be laid to rest,

Only one being can take so much,
So what is the limit to this very heart?
Brought in this world, my trial began to start,
18 years of this life, and now it's all beginning to fall apart,

Time ticks away, yet I am still here,
Locked in one room, no meaning far from being true,
I'm so scared, alone with a heart so blue,
As I lay in bed, wondering what I must do,

How much does it take to break it?
I begin to wonder if I have found it,
Life is slowly fading, heart's beginning to quit,
My life is breaking, my heart has come first to be hit.

Joshua Hillard

A Dying Cell

It's so hard with these secrets,
This turning of events,
Forgive me for who I am,
As these sins I must repent,

Burdened by a heart so young,
Seeing all that's been in store,
For every single one of us,
Mine has finally become no more,

Apologies don't exist for me,
Only the pain that I must ingest,
Watch it build within my heart,
Change my soul through sheer oppressed,

After all these years, none has escaped,
A tumor growing, ready for eruption,
My mind blanketed all the screams,
As my heart fed its slow destruction,

As time ticks away, I as well,
For I cannot count each cell that grows,
I know one is from words they speak,
An action set back, for this you chose,

It takes more than a steady soul,
To look into the heart of a dying man,
And see the visions of love and death,
A person, you can never understand,

Every tear I shed, is an ounce of pain,
For my heart must release every dying cell,
But a cancer in the heart, built from pain..
An unbearable feeling I can never tell,

Please look deeply, find what I mean,
Control the words to fight them off,
Do not push them past their peak,
Because you never know when they've had enough...

Joshua Hillard

A Few Words

Close your eyes,
Stay low,
Mind shut,
Full of smoke,

Few dreams,
Some bad,
Some lived,
Some had,

No mistakes,
No pain,
One love,
All game,

So faded,
Drunken thoughts,
One heart,
Torn apart,

Close my eyes,
Drift away,
Another time,
Another day...

Joshua Hillard

Abandoned

Seek the truth to be revealed,
I cannot help those repealed,
To a level of all demise,
Feel my pain as no surprise,

Joking manner as we laugh,
Feeling all as it passed,
You cannot see what I feel,
To be alone an unknown fear,

As I sit to think, to reminisce,
These mature games so childish,
Ride alone, to feel the sting,
Those who help don't mean a thing,

Abandoned by those so true,
Simple colors ending blue,
Hurt through rainbows with no end,
Help those all, but not my friend,

I thought I had it all envisioned,
Shot down so fast, one quick decision,
This restless soul cannot face no more,
I walked out alone through this hollowed door,

Self-centered and attentive,
These are the lies you presented,
Here I am abandoned,
Uncharted plains I have landed,

Can you stand the level of pain,
You must lose in order to gain,
Fate brings you through a barrier,
Like a child in a carrier,

You're not alone, but yes you are,
Rhetoric meaning from Earth to star,
No hope left in this abomination,
So let go of this devilish temptation,

You want to travel, near and far?
Ride alone, for what you are?
To be abandoned with a broken heart? ,
Here's your path, get ready to start!

Joshua Hillard

Anomalistic Life

How long will this continue to last,
When my heart and soul is in debt,
Life slowly finds its reassurance to fade,
Because for me there is nothing left,

One mistake becomes a virtue,
A key to my remedy on my own death,
Seems as my life holds on to one thing,
The feeling I have as I take a final breath,

Oh take my pain and reverse it,
Considering dreams become a sinful vision,
A life that I can no longer lead,
But a dream that turned in to a survivalist mission,

Vitality is its own threshold,
A domineering consequence too vile,
Possess me with thoughts of my own death,
That I have seeked since the beginning as a child,

Oh hold me now,
For sinister thoughts I'd pray,
My sins cannot take no more,
Merciful demons continue to pave my way,

Grab my hand and go on,
For me, there is no more,
A world so red through a demonic mind,
Life could only seek one door,

Baffled through my own bewilderment,
Seeking to what shall be lost,
I rest my name, my heart and soul,
Stories beneath that unheaven cross,

Blaze me to the ashes,
Release my inner ambitions,
For life has no more tales,
A meaning to my true definition,

Oh hurt me so, yet bleed,
Because what I have shall fade,
No more anomalies in this forsaken life,
For my light found its undoubtful shade.

Joshua Hillard

Another Late Night

It's another late night,
The time only continues to climb,
My grandfather clock keeps ticking,
Ready to begin it's third chime,

I lay here motionless,
A million things running in my mind,
My own life perhaps,
Thinking what happened before it died,

So many things around continue to change,
Yet each second another is added,
Can never find its cushion for a safe landing,
Now life must go on with the floors unpadded,

One eye can only show a blur,
While the other decodes my fate,
It's a foggy sense of my own imagination,
But my answers are always scheduled late,

How many more restless nights,
Must I endure to become what I must?
Oh see as I see in a mind so packed,
Like a vampire in light I turn to dust,

No dusk or dawn where I exist,
Only visions of life and its true meaning,
The objectives and goals I continue daily,
Quickly make me ask am I a human being?

Were these goals given to me,
For a purpose on my own life?
To stare at the clock so lifeless, so bare,
As the sun begins to break the night?

A million thoughts yet a million questions,
Where are my answers, my remedies I seek?
Bless me my holy savior and save me so,
Let me feel your benevolent hand brush against my cheek,

Show me you are there and haven't let go,
Though things become the utmost difficult,
Because if you have this rope I hold,
Will soon be my answer... around my throat.

To now... I can finally sleep...

Joshua Hillard

Audience

It's funny how things can go,
And how life can turn to a joke,
How we all put on a show,
And how we stand just to choke,

Always had an audience,
The seats were always full,
Life was full of light,
Never dead, dim, or dull,

But now it's empty,
The seats remain alone,
It is now only me,
The final wind has blown,

I stand here shivering,
Stranded in the cold,
No shoulder to lean on,
Frozen as my life is pulled,

It was a sold out show,
Full of many expectations,
Full of many journeys,
Full of new adaptations,

Now look at me,
Just in absolute misery,
My show was cancelled,
And now I am a tragedy,

There are one of two things,
That your past can do,
You either learn,
Or it continues to follow you,

I learned from mine,
I mean just look,
Life was a real universal term,
Now...I lye in a book,

People bring up what happened,
And it destroys all you got,
You continue to say you've learned,
But now they just won't stop,

Joshua Hillard

Becoming Feelings

Times seem so difficult for us,
Struggling to find what it is we must do,
Even though my situation worsens daily,
I survive it, only to hold on to you,

Vigorously our problems soar so high,
We mandate why we must let go,
Faces past yet only one seems to stick,
So these feelings I have find the room to grow,

First sights always say it all,
Whether you have a situation or you stand alone,
One glimpse of your vivid green eyes,
Only turned my heart away from becoming stone,

In my mind I could only see,
Allowing my heart time to think,
What a magnificently beautiful sight!
I could stare so long without a blink,

You hypnotized me with one single stare,
In an addictive stimulant I've become attached,
Never able to find the words to say goodbye,
Yet to continue each day as if it was my last,

I'm sorry but I must say one thing,
These words continue to scramble in my head,
You are one of the most beautiful things,
That turned me into Romeo, yet we are not dead,

Where art thou my Juliet?
Whom daily I can only seek,
To here such a sweet and unforgetful harmony,
A voice rining in a million times sleep,

Though my belief faded I cannot help but praise,
A gift landed in my eyes to only hear my heart cry,
As a prayer was heard and a wish was settled,
Giving my life that one meaning to try,

It took one heart to allow me to see,
The gift I awaited for so long,
Such an amazing personality, an incredible voice,
Ever lyric you speak becomes my song,

How am I able to express my deepest feelings,
When a million pass through each heart beat?
For you my heart is the entire galaxy,
And each feeling is a star you can touch and see,

Nights I even look into the sky,
I just cannot help but feel amazed,
Like a river in a valley my feelings for you flow,
Leaving my body only to feel dazed,

I have a million plus things to say,
Which day by day I will tell you,
All I can say is I'm now following my heart,
To beat for you...is all it will do.

Joshua Hillard

Big Bang

Our two worlds collided,
It's how we gained our start,
But now we face a Big Bang,
As our worlds pull apart,

The change is astronomical,
Spacious, this galaxy prevails,
A universe created for our existence,
Our galaxy created the details,

A piece of history lost in time,
We cannot slow the speed of light,
To gain time, or to make time,
Which one of these could be right?

The Sun was our satellite,
A beacon for which we guide,
As we orbit, we create our seasons,
Though each of us chose a different side,

Each day was a bright new summer,
Shimmering waters with a touch of gold,
But you chose the winter months,
Living in a world so cold,

A collision of indifference,
For who and what we are,
Some impacts create new galaxies,
New opportunities near and far,

The light we faced spread too fast,
Our gravity could not pull its brake,
What we created now conflicts,
What change is left for us to make?

A Big Bang with an aftershock,
A ripple pushing us beyond our space,
Only glimmering black fills my world,
As a black hole fills your place...

Joshua Hillard

Brittle Life

Life is not a friend,
It only makes me miserable,
I want out so badly,
But I just cannot let go,

Wish I was strong like others,
A heart of steel with no emotion,
To watch people live their life,
While I stand back and live their notion,

People do forgive,
In my heart I am thankful,
It allows restoration,
But to me it's painful,

I can see what you say,
Hear each word you speak,
But deep down in my heart,
It's suffering as it's weak,

I can feel the pain,
When you guys cry,
It shows me a vision,
Of life when you die,

It is a regretful pain,
Wishing I can help,
But I cannot help you,
If I cannot help myself,

The next time you fight,
The next heart to break,
With no God in my soul,
I'll still manage to pray,

For when you do,
Take a look at me,
You see my pain through my eyes,
Unknowing I want to leave,

I can find no purpose,
Only a mistake in God's flaw,
And for that I slowly kill myself,
But I will never forget you all.

Joshua Hillard

Chaos

I was told to be seated,
Battered, bruised, and defeated,
To each as their own,
Swallow sorrow in their pity,

Atonement to be defined,
The right of what is mine,
Stress is God's test,
All properties become aligned,

A becoming sequence of events,
Following I, where I've been,
Misery screams the name,
For these sins I repent,

Lord, these atrocities I reprieve,
For the hope I hope to believe,
This dream within a dream,
It's the love I must receive,

Do you believe what you feel?
The ambition to a realm of real,
Look there, within an inner heart,
Find their Cleric to begin the heal,

There will never be another,
One is lost from each other,
Abysmal chaos too eternal,
Thickened clouds begin to cover,

Acidic rain fills these eyes,
A wholesome life once in disguise,
I am who I am,
Literate words to mean your lies,

For those, light shall never fade,
According memories filled with hate,
Revelations become eradicated,
These challenges arise; for I've made,

Echoes of one true past,
Breached; released at last,
No two beats will follow suit,
Begin the clock for a chance,

Time slowly ticks adjacent,
Can you be patient, or be a patient?
Our soul is the Unseen Realm,
Chaos... I become complacent.

Joshua Hillard

Chasing

In what lies at the bottom,
The center of this circle,
It's spinning in rotation,
But I can't make it through this hurdle,

I've stumbled to something new,
As these tears fill my eyes,
The presence of what was there,
Seems to remain in disguise,

Spending life to find the answers,
To the top I must emerge,
For the tide is becoming stronger,
My thunderstorms create the surge,

No amount of higher grounds,
Can keep me from as low as I am,
Sunken deep into this valley,
I am the shallow corpse of a man,

I spend my life chasing dreams,
In a world without a care,
Who would've known after all this time,
I was chasing a nightmare...

Joshua Hillard

Choices

We must make a choice by daily,
Whether it may be good or bad,
To make and take the lies we break,
To the life we want to the life we have,

There's no end to our possibilities,
With numbers coming off the rector scale,
Earthquakes and mass quantities of guilt we suffer,
Yet we run out of air to inhale,

Oh the pain from each choice is unbearable,
Sorrow can only swallow me whole,
As karma will follow me for my eternity,
Only the choices I make continues to flow,

You feel the suffering from the choices you make,
Knowing each one has a vigorous flaw,
A supply and demand yet a check and balance,
So why does it cause me to live with no cause,

My life exceeds days like a calender,
No matter the new day coming my choice is made,
I live with one to suffer another,
To live my debt with a bounty who suffers to be paid,

It's a shock on how you can see yourself smile,
Oh but the misery is so much worse,
You can't help but to make one choice to assume the best,
Not even I could've guessed happiness was a curse,

Fooled by the Jesters in this choice game we play,
It's a circus continuing to find business with acts,
Happiness is an unrealized myth, a legend to be discovered,
But not even ancient history can dig it up from its tracks,

Life is stricken with miserable choices to decide,
It's only up to you on how you take your path to deal with it,
But my choices ... Only continue to become my suicide,
Now day by day my choices only commit into how to live with it.

...I cannot find my choice, my choice ... To absolute freedom...

Joshua Hillard

Choices Pt.2

Time and time again,
Things come as they go,
You become so accustomed,
So permanent feeling begin to grow,

But the changes take their place,
Are you ready for the pain?
To be afflicted as anew,
In a game you thought was true?

See the seconds,
See the minutes,
For the lies,
I begin believin',

For here I am,
Teary eyed,
No fears to bring me,
To the place I wish to die,

Nothing stays consistent,
We stay in a motion,
These focuses of our dreams,
Become a lie, with no devotion,

I am toasted,
In a lie bent so far back,
Can you see what I mean,
When time even loses track,

Please come back,
To what kept me here so long,
Without you I fear,
All this time I was wrong,

No clock can compete,
With the changes of a loss,
It's not only me this time,
Unfortunately there is more of us,

We're bleeding deep inside,
Please shelter me with customs,
Because what I became so used to,
Is fading in the hopes of someone,

Will finally close this curtain,
Burden away a change you take,
But the taking that you take,
From me becomes away,

Instead of gain, I only suffer,
I cannot imagine how life can alter,
Chill before I break,
Around my neck, begin the halter,

Divert me from disaster,
I cannot start from scratch,
No choices can prevent this,
Metaphorical life begins to hatch,

Breeding it's own life to Earth,
Please stop letting me turn pages,
As time continues on,
I continue to live with these changes...

(This time it's x2, and I am not alone. I can see what one has done; as for it may be together, only one loses all, so here I am close the door, seek the knowledge as before, my shoes are worn, no repeat, because for I, am too weak. I must give in... Part 2)

Joshua Hillard

Closed Book

So here we are again,
Befuddled on where we are,
This persistent, anomalistic pain,
A soul is stained; it's gone too far,

I close these dreams,
This book remains shut,
Too many times; not enough lines,
Director finally yells "CUT!"
Even the beginning had to stop,
No re-runs were an option of choice,
I shook His hand to feel His cold,

Never fully understood the sound to His voice.
It was a given; for I'm living,
Just another sold out tale,
Another rejection in the market,
No pick-ups to begin this sale,

No distributions to contribute,
No name or a release to send me home,
Nothing but a journey into emptiness,
Feel the fire consume me whole,

I jumped to the gun,
The pen was handed to me,
It was my turn to write a story,
Something small of a biography,

Pen was going, no dotted lines,
Seems as if I had the time,
Then a hand reached in and pulled,
Before I finished ... Upon a time...

As if the story had proclaimed,
These feelings I've disdained,
For the words I spoke, I do dare choke,
I'm alone, head down, feeling ashamed.

How I continue in an empty chorus,
No Author, nor I even speaking the truth,
The world is inevitable,
Why forget me, when it's always forget you,

Oh sweet shifting sorrow,
Gentle breeze squeeze in every crack,
No seal to prevent, but life to regret,
How do I ever find my way back?

The pen is my goal, my passion to persist,
You took from me, bleed to me,
I bleed to you, but what do I do,
When lies fill the air I breathe,

Take a breath, relax, and let's inhale,
The air is around, surround, no pause or to break,
I take my breath to read what I wrote,
Only to find myself staring at an empty page.

Let me write, please let me speak,
So many words bottling in my ink,
Even if blood must be my words to write,
Know that it's me, for feelings I can't think.

I write my page but in my heart,
Shut down so cold, labeled invalid,
Dream now of what to dream,
A love scene ending in a face so tragic.

Joshua Hillard

Closed Eyes

So I move on,
Times are tough,
So I stayed glued,
On the roads that are rough,

Speed bumps nothing,
It's time for me,
I'm one of a kind,
So it's time to leave,

It's a game,
The tension flows,
No heart, no feelings,
The belief you have no soul,

I close my eyes,
So I stay awake,
A metaphor for the Heavens,
Because for Heaven's sake,

It's impartial,
A mission of deceit,
Never have I felt this way,
No victory to claim defeat,
No seat, no sheet,
Blank pages are now sold,
My eyes hurt, head sore,
Feeling as life so dull,

Diminishing,
Finishing,
A path so impeccable,
Pause all the blemishing,

Halt the tempted bleeding,
Stop this, for what you know,
To close your eyes in your heart,
A disease to try, to die so slow...

Collateral Damage

I'm coming in, I close my eyes.
Only to see death, I improvise,
My own disguise, I wonder why,
Your heart breaking words,
As death breaks the sky,

Collateral damage to the brain and heart,
No jump start to this pain apart,
From the realm of possibilities,
All you've done was doubted me,
3 years later and I'm still that bottom feed,

Let me drown in this sorrow,
For the pain is tomorrow,
Can't handle another day,
For today I must borrow.

Another life from hell,
Can I say it is to be swell?
The pain is too swell,
I begin just to tell,

You the truth,
Want some proof?
Shattered dreams in my eyes,
As my heart begins the bruise,

Now I'm tattered and wrecked,
My heart begins to detect,
All the things that you said,
But for that I can laugh,

Every laugh is a tear,
Blood-stained from my fear,
I thought it was my year,
Now it's time..to get out of here.

Joshua Hillard

Consequential Journey

When it feels like you're stuck in the middle,
You, your life, your world seems to be trapped,
It's stored away in a casket to tight,
With every corner tied down and strapped,

You only pray for an air leak,
Because it feels as if you're losing your breath,
But there is nothing there,
Except for the stress in you until your death,

A night full of plenty you pray for a way out,
An escape from the pain that is dealt,
You believe you see this white light at the end,
To come to realize all the hurt you have felt,

You continue to suffer greatly each day,
As this casket continues to be lowered down,
Kicking, fighting, and screaming as you feel each budge,
But life has made it to no abound escape of sound,

After so long you begin to go crazy,
Your conscience begins to deprive your thoughts,
You swallow each and ever so passing tear away,
Consequently feeling your life when it halts,

I want you to live life as I have,
Feel every nook and cranny of pain I have grasped,
You won't be laughing as I am not anymore,
Now I'm here to tell you my life found home once and collapsed.

Joshua Hillard

Days Of Love

Maybe there's a reason the world has no end,
Shooting stars shoot across, a blessing to begin,
For our love grows astronomically, no barriers to restrain,
Keeps us home, keeps us warm, gives us faith, and give us strength,

Each start to our day, the sun rages high in our sky,
Sending shimmering light throughout your hair and your eyes,
Causing sparks of ecstasy, the beginning of real beauty,
Holding me down so intense, as our love is my duty,

As the day begins to shift, the moon and sun unite,
Leaving dimness in the room, but illumination from your eyes,
Such powerful thoughts, as the heart races to see a star,
When all I have to do is look, your love is now my scar,

Blackness fills the Earth; the sun is laid to rest,
Preparing for another day, to put your beauty to the test,
The moon shines now, giving glimpse of the galaxy,
Two hearts have combined; never did believe in alchemy,

But our potions mixed, leading to a trail to forever,
Our bang became a theory, a new world to endeavor,
A universe above our head, a core beneath our feet,
An unparalleled world, but together we walk this street,

Hand to hand, together we are, two in one world,
To find how one boy could fall so in love with one girl,
To live a realm they speak of an infinite possibility,
To turn two into one; for our love, is their mystery!

Joshua Hillard

Deceased

For a second I believed,
The thought of you needing me,
But it was a cry; in the darkened sky,
Those words were nothing to see,

This lesson I have learned,
Comes with more I have not earned,
Pen and paper, for now and later,
Feel the feelings so scorched and burned,

I'm buried with an option,
I feel alive but barely conscious,
The aching heart; two worlds apart,
Slowing down, in yield of caution,

All the pain I must relive,
Though I take I try to give,
It's haunting me, taunting me,
Is this how I was supposed to live?

This last door for which I close,
No way in, for no one knows,
The bounty I'm in; sins to begin,
Suffering from all the highs and lows,

Saved by the bottle, yet again,
For here I am, I must amend,
Release the bond, for tales to fond,
Of age I grow, for life I descend,

So may I lie here at the bed of defeat?
Close my pride, finally end this sheet?
So many pages, been blank for ages,
Cry to me, for my heart's deceased!

Joshua Hillard

Depression

The heart's black hole,
Draining what life has to seek,
The potential of goodness,
Making all who is dead and weak,

Inside and out,
Through the mind and soul,
A blackened observation,
Slowly becoming cold,

Determined by a scale,
Beginning small, ending big,
Seems no way to cure this,
When it becomes a way to live,

Many ways to become heartless,
A cure in my mind,
But empathy is much stronger,
And I never have the time,

I attempt to end one's suffering,
With an open minded heart,
I continue to eat their pain,
Though it is tearing me apart,

There always seems a spark,
Where it begins to fade,
The smile of a loved one,
I wish it would stay,

As hope begins to build,
A crushing reality hits,
The pain slowly returns,
In the heart is where it sits,

Depression becomes fatal,
There is no way out,
Life has become diminishing,
Is this what life's about?

Joshua Hillard

Devil's Soul

Suicide chains,
Hold tight around my wrists,
Call it as you may,
My name rests on His list,

Titled Satan's soul,
One of all seven,
I'm a deadly curse,
Far from meeting heaven,

Oh it runs through my mind,
Never to pause - pause to stop,
The devil offered me something,
A deal that would never reach the top,

So I took it,
Though regrets flow as many,
I was only a baby in this world,
Swore the devil had plenty,

I offered him my soul,
In exchange of a leading life,
But all hopes had failed,
Now I only beg for Christ,

All my hope is gone,
My life lays in the ruins of hell,
So now I'm waiting for my owner,
To bring me to his cell.

Joshua Hillard

Empty Glass

Two metaphors,
Half empty, half full,
But when the cup tips,
The half becomes null,

A standard in life,
To a temptation to refill,
This motto we must prescribe,
Our hearts need a sequel,

The analogy to our story,
Based on a level of volume,
Can we add density to the equation?
Or is it an impossible problem?

I must go on with an empty cup,
For which I attempt to regain,
It starts half empty, or half full,
At the bottom, I'm in vain,

No chemical can seal these cracks,
No materials can seal these holes,
Every ounce gained, is every ounce lost,
This is the cup that I have chose,
Bound to its integrity,
The stature of its limits,
As I drink, I begin to see,
Nothing I do can begin to fill it,

Weakness of its property,
Questioned by every drop,
For my heart shakes each second,
Begging for the day it to stop,

Determined by a single glass,
A line singled through the middle,
As I progress, I digress,
Fading little by little,

I shall not live on an anomaly,
An abysmal metaphor to life,
I shall fill this cup with my own pride,
Half; full, wrong, and right,

My glass shall find its fluid,
Contain each and all to pass the line,
Pick it up, and rebuild its wall,
Empty to full, until the end of time...

Joshua Hillard

Faith, No Belief

History presents itself anonymously,
The strains and chains prevail,
Unblocking itself in a mystical of legends,
Subconsciously no one can derail.

Religious beliefs hold the science of life,
As facts continue to break the ice,
Belief becomes stronger through our own demise,
But where is our lord and savior Jesus Christ?

Faith penetrates our soul with soothing remedies,
A gifted light glowing through our own betrayals,
Day by day the belief we all came to surmise,
Fosters away in the portrait of portrayals,

Oh bible, bible, where art thou truth?
Bring us peace and comfort, for which we long,
Take our hands and increase our faith,
Diminish these demons, belief of anything wrong,

I cannot seem but to face hell,
Judging by the prayers I scream to most,
There was no God to take my pain,
It was my belief that seemed to hold its post,

Growing up strong, religious, and full,
I led a childhood facing guilt all alone,
When my beliefs held strong and life would proceed,
It was stricken away; I to be tossed into the snow,

Prehistory declares no documented proof,
It's our belief that keeps us in tact,
We begin to deteriorate in our own passion,
As you left our belief swollen and cracked,

Show yourself to me as I regain life,
Emotionally holding on to what is right,
Prove to me now oh so help me God,
Guide me with your nautical light,

Show this faith something to believe,
Otherwise I shall fade,
My faith is strong but my belief is gone,
And I shall pray no more upon this day.

Joshua Hillard

Falling Apart

I am falling apart,
For what?
Don't you see what I mean?
Can you express certain feelings,
Through the pain of memory?

All the times sitting, shaking,
Filling your mind full of hatred,
Not a person but yourself,
Hatred among everything else,

I was so close,
Now here I am,
Do you see what I must do?
The path is broken, the fork I'm lost in,
How could I see what is true,

Confrontations, lacerations,
Fills my chest with one sensation,
Scars reaching top to bottom,
Repeating words as alliteration,

Every wound cut so deep,
Watch the world as I begin,
No sin, but then,
A doors opens to let me in.

A stranger among you all,
No one there to catch my fall,
No home to call my own,
Just a room with four walls,

I got everything I need,
Yet, nothing at all,
I service my heart till I bleed,
In the end I begin to call,

Help me, please believe,
I'm nothing of the sort,

The world judges me,
Another place to call a court,

What's my verdict,
For I am hurting,
Wounded knees, battling thieves,
Praying I can see another morning,

I open my eyes, to wonder why,
It had to end as soon as it began,
Why I finished when I must start,
Why I live falling apart...

Joshua Hillard

Family's Emotion

I watch as my family cries,
Drifts apart in a puddle of tears,
Crazy to believe to be economically caused,
Which now causes my greatest fears,

I take a look left,
Only to see tears to the right,
The arguing, the bickering all around,
Causing a personal shake to this life,

Over time my emotions evolved,
From sympathy to anger I advanced,
But as of now the anger fades,
And now I cry begging for a chance,

A chance of this pain to be lifted,
To let it fade slowly,
But day by day I live such guilt,
I live in a world so lonely,

Cast into the ruins of hell on Earth,
To where the pain inflicts me internally,
It causes me to reach an exit,
A place my life belongs to be,

Every tear shedding is my life lost,
My heart sheds it's own as blood,
I've done what I believed to do,
But look personally as to what its done,

I watch as things begin to change,
Personal inflictions within each other,
I can't stare long before I feel the pain,
Because in my heart I'm only a lover,

I stare as we are separated,
One end to another alone,
All I want to do is help, yet hidden,
As if my life is stuck to prone,

A hypo-critic diseased mind haunts me,
I can't watch or live this pain no more,
One more tear as I shall feel,
My body lifelessly on the floor...

Joshua Hillard

Final Flight

A manifestation,
Genocide of guilt,
Thousands have passed,
In this heart I've felt,

Never to this day,
Can I predict his time,
He's ready to go,
To say He isn't mine,

I feel the stir of echoes,
The shame in a man,
His heart walked the Earth,
But no more hand to hand,

As His intentions strive lightly,
He can only face dark,
The light was blown out,
Just for Him to fall apart,

His steps fade in the wind,
A saddened soul,
To appear is the bedrock,
There's no more room for Him to grow,

He must be laid to rest,
To finally reunite,
The sparks He once had,
Must begin their final flight...

Joshua Hillard

For I

For this I do not say,
For I, no describe,
I bite a tongue so bloody,
For I, cannot lie.

A dream upon another,
Sky dark as day,
Or is it by night,
I seem to have lost my way,

Deserted for the cover,
Shelter never needed,
Heart remains open,
I begin the bleeding,

The let go,
Of what's known,
I can't go for I know,
Here is no home,

Secret or a lie,
For I, must not see,
A belief of a fact,
Lost in reality,

Quick binds to my chain,
Forever I shall go,
Believing in a lie,
As time gets old,

So old in space,
Capsule sealed for launch,
Leave this place now,
Oh how it taunts,

Begin what's begun,
Start to what's lost,
Past is our present,
How much did it cost,

Nothing to explain,
Secrets to digest,
Settle off and digress,
These words to our protest,

Stand now, let it out,
The Devil needs to be freed,
Controlled abuse, a substance,
For this is what I need,

Wake me from this slumber,
For I, a man in pain,
For I, a martyr of love,
For I, a burned out flame...

Joshua Hillard

Forever My Heart

When I sit here only to think,
I can feel only one thing come to my mind,
It's the words that I speak when I say I love you,
It's my heart knowing that you are one of a kind,

My breath is always taken from me,
But it's a feeling that I absolutely adore,
Every single second that I am able to look at you,
I can't help but gain more and more,

We've had so much together in our lives,
But now it's time to truly show its depth,
I want to spend the rest of my life with you,
I want to die with you on my left,

I want to spend this eternity with you,
You only have one eternity to live,
I'm destined and determined to love you forever,
And my love is something I'll forever give,

My word become deeper and deeper,
I just cannot help the change you give me,
You make me discover new ways to prove my love,
And my love is the only thing I want you to see,

I'm deeply in love with you,
I can forever whisper this deepest to you,
You are my hearts life and soul,
Forever will I be the one that remains true,

I'll never physically hurt you in my life,
It'd be the most painful thing I could ever do,
I'll never hurt you as in breaking your heart,
Because all I could ever need is you,

You are my heart and soul,
The deepest passion that flows through my body,
You are just a treasure, a mystical sight to behold,
I know with this love could nothing ever stop me,

I will give you my love every single day,
I will never stop for a second to pause,
You are the love of my life, my one true miracle,
Day and night...I'll forever show you my cause,

My cause to this life,
My cause in the reasons to loving you,
My heart has never been so complete,
So my completed heart is what I'll prove,

I've never loved you as much as I do now,
And it's because we finally became each others,
Forever well known for us to be together,
Forever to be called the one true lovers,

When I sit alone,
My heart whispers to me every second,
It's the dreams that we have and share together,
It's the days that we have but the fights that we beckon,

Things may be rough right now,
Granted, they may be like this for some time,
But all we have to do is hang in there,
Because forever will it be you to hold my heart and mind,

I'm so in love with you,
My heart rushes with every single thought,
This true love and miracle given me,
Was the one thing this very life passionately sought,

There may be days we may hurt,
But never will I be the one to cause the most,
You are my one true miracle,
You are my queen, I am your host,

I truly love you with all of my heart,
I just truly want you to know this,
It started off from the day we became friends,
It happened from the first time we shared our first true kiss,

It never left my mind after that,

Your love was an epiphany to my life,
Sought out like an eclipse that blocks all,
I want this star to become my wife,

I could count every star for you,
And I would give them all your name,
To come up to over a million,
They're my reasons that you ever came,

I love you,
With all of my very heart,
You were my true crush in the beginning,
You were always my true love from the start,

I just want to tell you thank you,
For every little thing you have done,
To me, they mean the world,
So for you, forever will I run,

To never let you be gone for a second,
To never let a minute pass,
To forever give you my love in the deepest passion,
To be your long loved husband...Is my task,

I just wanted to tell you I love you,
And thank you for everything you've given me,
You truly are a dream come true in my eyes,
This is one thing these eyes will forever see,

I love you,
I love you with everything I've got,
You are the heir to this very heart,
Forever my love will never stop.

Joshua Hillard

Frustration

Frustration is key,
Influenced within me,
My mind fades to black,
Dead from listening,

They're all that is wrong,
Emotions running strong,
But me, unlike you,
I've learned to bite my tongue,

I wish you could see,
Wake up from this dream,
Where you think it's only you,
One day it will be,

If you don't stop now,
You will see all around,
The suffering words can do,
To bring someone down,

The one's to fade,
Are closest to day,
You begin the night,
The sun begins to stray,

Anger is only an emotion,
An action as a notion,
You have taken too serious,
And now, my tongue became stolen.

Joshua Hillard

God's Dis-Employment

One day I'll cry,
One day I'll fade away,
One day I'll sit back, look up,
Ask God to bring me another day,

But lately how life is,
I don't think it'll come,
I'm loosing my faith in you Lord,
And pretty soon this life will be gone,

In a world between heaven and hell,
There's a line inside where all souls dwell,
Destined to walk as tortured souls,
In the days of lives that no one knows,

A remedy of sin as a creature of fate,
Where no one took serious the look on his face,
Now he walks along this divided line,
Only to know no one pities his crime,

Another life lost at cost of suicide,
But no one sits down and wonders why,
Why people don't take the time to listen,
It's been God's preaching but we aren't all Christians,

It never occurs to us why we die,
Why continue strong when it's pointless to try,
Then you say he's a fool for what he's done,
But time from now even I'll be gone,

Life is its own hell, in many ways,
To experience pain almost each and every day,
Even you can see the struggles one can face,
That's why when we had the gun our hearts began to race,

It's come to an end of all enjoyment,
God has left and we all face unemployment,
Well it seems my terms have ran out,
Now the Devil's my soul and that's what life's about!

Joshua Hillard

God's Garden

Oh sweet love in your eyes,
That burns my heart with love,
The passionate green glowing color,
Holds the remembrance of God's garden above,

I could stare centuries within your chambers,
To be locked away with the glimpse of fate,
As the green symbolizes the trust and honesty,
That vividly no man could break,

My dream lays within a dream,
Unconditionally unlocking the potential in my heart,
From a second to stare to an eternity to watch,
Only to witness your magic that could never part,

I've dreamt of this dream solemnly,
As a days pass consolidated my answer,
I've dreamt of one dream to awake to another,
It was your eyes that risen me to my stature,

I couldn't find a more vivacious nature to whom I seek,
The luscious glow penetrated my heart in many forms,
To whom I seek that made my dream come true,
Was found as I journeyed through the eyes of the storms,

I walked across the bloomed green garden,
Only to hear the torment of my heart as it began to thunder,
The thundering in my heart made my eyes rain vigorously,
As lightning flashed and I began to wonder,

I've found the eyes that set my soul on fire,
Glorified from the passion I began to forsake,
My fortune once said a dream may come true,
With only one look, I found you to take,

Your nature caused my life to season,
To begin an eternity infatuated with the necessity of love,
With one profound look I found my dream,
As if I truly witnessed God's green garden in the heavens above.

Joshua Hillard

God's Mistake

No one knows how it feels,
To struggle like this every night,
The feeling knowing our beloved God is gone,
So scared we'll never find that light,

My family all knows life is lost for me,
It is just a place I wish not to exist,
But it seems like all the pain I am and face,
Can only continue, it'll forever persist,

You can call me misery as it is my name,
My lifestyle in this world forever to be strong,
Life is only a back and forth motion,
Like a game I'm played - retro pong,

So what do I do in this new found life?
Should I continue or should I just let go?
Face the pain or watch it ease pass,
I guess it's something I'll never know,

The only way I could possibly find it,
Is to take the chance and let life scream loose,
Like I said, a suicide only to exist in this world,
Life or death is the only thing I can choose,

So I must let go,
Because this misery will fade like the wind,
God made a mistake in His new creation,
Even He made his very first sin,

It was my creation,
As life has no new possibilities for example,
It was a mistake He made and used as a trial,
So I live my life as His very first sample,

Tonight is no other night I've faced,
I just don't want to suffer the pain in my new life,
One day I'll live, or one day I will die,
All I have to do is wait for which one is right...

Joshua Hillard

Guilt

</>It feels like life is nothing but guilt,
From the hurt I've gained and the pain I've felt,
You spend time lost in a world so cold,
Frostbitten by the lies and the stories you were told,

Your dreams become weary as your heart starts to shrink,
Like a raisin in the sun; not to love nor to think,
To ruminate thoughts lodged deep in your soul,
Only to be frostbitten in a world so cold,

Your fist stays clenched with a glowing anger,
Just to be tamed by hate, controlled by your trainer,
As if your feelings became a robbery, a theft who stole,
Frostbitten eternally, day by day in a world so cold,

You dim your life on basis in our evolution of the sun and moon,
Caught in the meaning of coming up only to go back down soon,
You had a life, but that life was dismantled from its whole,
A heart surviving frostbitten in a world so cold,

Why must you shut out the things that mean most for less,
A choice you lost as a pawn in this life we call chess,
All I could ever want is to live a life in serenity, to be bold,
But instead I suffer in a frostbitten world beyond cold,

Now I sit here angered beyond lost due to my guilt,
A choice I'm making were my cards to be dealt,
Now its all gone, all it took was for this one thing to show,
I must now ... Live alone frostbitten in a world so cold.

... Guilt ... Choice ... Where lies freedom? ...

Joshua Hillard

Hand Of Cards

Mentally I'm incapable,
Physically I'm unstable,
How one insignificant heart,
Can lay its own cards on the table,

My mind is an acid,
Deteriorating every thought of potential happiness,
A constant steady throb hammering through my chest,
Knowing I'll never find the meaning of peacefulness,

How can life treat one so cruel,
When we all assumed life was meant as a treasure,
I do all I can to remain a prophecy,
But now I'm crumbling under pressure,

I constantly struggle to find a key,
To unlock a hidden door I have not found,
A paradise land where no one has been,
To where we all yearn to walk its ground,

A luscious place full of sun and light,
Where no hate or pain could ever exist,
A willingness to extend our fate,
Only to acknowledge our sorrow will only persist,

This realm of hope will never appear,
I add this up to what has been bought,
I was the consumer to my own heart's hunger,
To love and be loved is what I thought,

It's the greatest direct infliction of pain,
Where it all begins to turn your life on you,
Instead of battling the world, you're among yourself,
So now all you possess has become known as true,

Now all I can do in this world is grief,
My mind is the weapon attacking its ownself,
One day I'll find this door to my own path,
But until than I play the hand I have been dealt.

Joshua Hillard

Have A Toast

I don't know what I can do,
This pain has an unbearable sensation,
It has me drinking every night,
Just to relieve this ghastly temptation,

An action to go away,
To let my life fade within the light,
The agony in my chest,
The affliction of wrong which is right,

No matter how I try,
This callous life gains no positive,
I suffer as a negative,
So why live a problem that's causative?

I'm so traumatized,
To those words people preach nightly,
How can they believe something that is not there,
To grip a faith so tightly?

I mean no disrespect,
But what I once held faded,
Born in the nighties,
Seems as if I became outdated,

I was a train that sat too long,
My wheels began to fill with rust,
When I try to get this locomotive moving,
I can't move as I fill the air with dust,

No metaphor can distinctively describe me,
Nor this malady I endure daily,
So feel when I feel with each word spoken,
Because this moment shows my life fading,

I take this bottle and continue to drink,
It has become my heart's only blood and fuel,
So as I keep going my life gets blurry,
Never did I think life could be so cruel...

...Lets have a toast...

Joshua Hillard

Heart's Protection

In this gale of horrific scenes,
No one sees what's behind the curtain,
The show is closed but must go on,
For not even I am a perfect person,

We protect our heart within a skeleton,
Layered from there we give it appearance,
A picture is formed and we see who we are,
Health we hold for future perseverance,

Our smile shows our heart,
Whether we remain it to be up or down,
For most, the known is most obvious,
But for others, it's the other way around,

Our body protects our heart's emotion,
Our mind speaks what it has to say,
Our soul keeps it one of a kind,
Always will it be formed in a unique way,

For time is its only enemy,
It grows older and wiser with each day,
With knowledge can begin great pain,
The hurt never finds a way to stay away,

The happiest soul can be a demon,
The deadliest man can be an angel,
Our hearts are built to be disguised,
Only known when caught in the right angle,

We become a library of life,
We become a theater forever open,
A story forever told, a movie forever played,
Only through death is our cycle broken,

Never underestimate the deepest smile,
For that smile may conceive the deepest of pain,
Never leave one alone, knowing their destruction,
Because in the end, the end will never be the same.

Joshua Hillard

Heaven She Stands

I feel your pain when I close my eyes,
Inside my heart, I feel it die,
In a world so cold how could I forget,
Every moment with you is a life to live,

Your dream is mine, as mine is yours,
For us, a dream is what's in store,
No more will you be alone tonight,
Every night, a fight to see you smile,

A loss of love begins a crushed soul,
Bent or broken, I will make you whole,
You fight these days with all your might,
Stop right now, because you will never know,

Heaven is a place with you I exist,
No soul fades, it only takes a trip,
Physical or mental, we are all here,
Love will build, as your soul grows thick,

That opportunity to build a heart so strong,
I was wrong when I left, it took so long,
To wake up in reality,
With you, I could never go wrong,

Please smile, because that's life itself,
With you in this world, there is no one else,
My heart beats intensely without a thought,
Follow my support, for I found a way out,

Nothing compares to what you have lost,
But a permanent thing is she you trust,
Love so immaculate, impeccable, and acute,
Fight, dream, live, for it's a must,

You are what you are, for that I accept,
I have so much love, to give to the next,
Close your eyes, and talk to her slow,
For her promises, became my test,

She follows you daily, holding your hand,
Understand, these whispers she had planned,
Sunrise for smiles, sunset for dreams,
For she was the greatest, where Heaven she stands.

Joshua Hillard

Hide

Can you see me in the crowd?
Am I one of whom you'll notice?
Seconds pass, and minutes last,
An answer out of focus.

As my heart remains translucent,
I begin to feel the break,
For I fade what's left of light,
My soul becomes opaque.

Shadows fill in numbers,
Darkness cascades down my spine,
In the midst of all these hearts,
What is the chance you'll find mine?

Theories constantly running through,
Ideologies are what make me whole,
The core of me is how I dream,
But alone I shall fail my role.

In this world for what I see,
The hourglass has begun,
Seek me out, or I shall fade,
Within these shadows I hide among.

Joshua Hillard

I Always Wonder

Why is it when I am down?
That you are no where around,
Never there to help me off the ground,
Just letting my heart slowly pound,

Why is it when I am cold?
I'm left there with nothing to hold,
Never feeling the warmth that I once showed,
Now all I can do is listen to be told,

Told what though?
That's one thing I will never know,
My heart strains ready to blow,
And when it is, all you do is let go,

How come I am always there?
I come to you to let our hearts share,
That's the one thing you do in a pair,
But when I am down, I don't think you care,

Why don't you ever show me the same?
It's always me, who lays their head in shame,
For my emotions, I'm always the one to blame,
I'm losing control; I'm going insane,

Why is it when I need you?
There is nothing you can do,
You have always said it is true,
But now I am beginning to see you have no proof,

Now I sit here in ignorance,
Using my very mind and heart as a remembrance,
My heart always waited for that one chance,
But now, I seem to have lost my tolerance,

I'm giving up right before my eyes,
Seems my gift was taken, I was never rewarded a prize,
Through this time I always thought my heart had gained size,
But now all I can see, is it was all lies,

So now I remorse, in all my pain,
From the things I had lost, to the things I can gain,
But it's on a scale; my blood outweighed my sane,
And now, the blood from my heart begins to drain.

Joshua Hillard

I Can See

If only you could see,
What's buried deep inside of me,
But through my thickened blood,
This shall never be.

Too many times it has passed,
I went from ice to broken glass,
The eggshells coming soon,
So with me it will not last.

When you finally see their virtues,
It becomes clear what you must do,
I'm finally seeing the light,
So for me, it is not you.

It's sad with vivid descriptions,
This life I must envision,
The past may haunt you now,
But today it made me different.

A whole new world is coming in,
It is I who must begin,
Through all my lonely visions,
I can finally see within,

My conscious brought me gold,
Common sense told me no,
I devoured my own mind,
And forgot what I was told,

I'm breaking into pieces,
But I finally found the reason,
My door was always open,
I allowed my windows to show the seasons,

Here I am once again,
Breaking down to no end,
The picture became so clear,
I was foolish to use no lens.

The storm brings a calm,
I should've known all along,
A circle of a suicide,
A testament of my wrong.

Joshua Hillard

I Promise

I promise to be here for you, until the day I die,
For you are my night, for you are my sky,
For you are my dreams, for you are my cry,
For you are my life, for you are my reason why,

I promise to hold you, and never let go,
You are the love of my life, forever it'll show,
For you will never be alone,
For you, my heart is ready to blow,

I promise I will always speak the truth,
I will never speak upon a lie,
Forever will I give you my hearts true debt,
There's just so much, but I always will try,

I promise to love you unconditionally,
To speak every passionate word to you,
To give you the true meaning of my heart,
Just too forever hear the words, I love you too,

I promise to give you everything you will ever need,
Because in this life, all I need is you,
I will try hard, to dear life, to give this,
Even if it meant death, I will never forget who,

I promise to give you my full attention,
Never to allow a distraction to occur,
It's when I look at you, into your eyes,
That my vision gets messy, my life is a blur,

I promise you will never be lonely,
Because every day I will be there,
Never to let one second pass without you,
Because it's our hearts that we will always share,

I promise to keep you warm and safe,
Even if I am cold and endangered,
Because in my life it's you who comes first,
And I will never let it become angered,

I promise to never let you suffer,
For I will always suffer for you,
Your heart is my temple, my pedestal,
For my goddess, this'll always remain true,

I promise no one will interfere,
Because what we have cannot be penetrated,
You are the passage way to my lungs,
My one thing to forever keep me ventilated,

I promise to hold on so strongly,
To fight every single battle that exists,
I can only feel my arms getting stronger,
Because the journey of our love continues to persist,

I promise to fight for you, night and day,
Never to go down wounded, to fight my all,
No matter if I am severely hurt or injured,
I will never let you fall,

I promise to love you till death,
And beyond, always so much more,
The beginning of my love started on one date,
The day, you walked through the door,

I promise to be there for our child,
To always hold them so tight,
To never let them go alone in fear,
To be together each and every night,

I promise to care my hardest,
For you, my heart remains complete,
To care until I begin to fall,
But I will always, remain on my feet,

I promise to explain my love for you,
With all the words that I can,
You have giving me my true definition,
Now it's time for me to make you understand,

I promise to give the world to you,

Even though it has been, since day one,
It spins constantly day and night,
For an eternity, for it never to be done,

I promise to never hurt you,
It's just something I can never do,
You are the reason to my love, my life,
And I will never do it to you,

I promise never to hide anything,
For my heart will spill it all,
You must know my everything,
As my everything is my reason you stand tall,

I promise to compliment you every day,
Because I find more and more to love about you,
The amazement you give my heart every second,
They constantly stick, forever to be glued,

I promise to love you,
I promise to hold you,
I promise to caress you,
I promise my heart to you,

I promise my life to you,
I promise this each and every day,
I promise never to break one of these,
Because forever, I want you to stay,

I promise to be the answer,
To the problems our lives seek,
I will fight to my death to prove them,
Until my body is completely weak.

Joshua Hillard

I Wonder

I close my eyes just to dream,
Heaven's death, or so it seems.
A peaceful place that cures my pain,
Only to awake with a frightful scream.

I raise my head to wonder why,
To get up now and begin to try.
My mind is blank, for this I see,
Here is where I begin to cry.

Without my family, I'd be no man,
An impeccable love you'll never understand.
But I am burdened day by day,
Knowing that day there will be an end.

Every sleep is another day's pass,
Every memory begins a new task.
So if I close my eyes and drift away,
Will I become the Earth's new past?

I wonder...

Joshua Hillard

I'll Never Forget

I'll never forget your name,
Or knowing you are in my blood line,
You once passed as a child,
But as a brother you'll always be mine,

I'll never forget what she said,
To know we almost died the same way,
Just knowing it could've been the four of us,
Living in our struggles day after day,

Why God would take you so early,
Is a question I will never find,
Do we blame life or do we blame our dad?
For what he did will never leave my mind,

There's not much I have been told about you,
Considering you weren't here long enough,
But one thing is I am grateful you're in heaven,
To escape in a world so tough,

I'll never forget you as my sibling,
I yearn to know what you would've been,
If you never were set on your belly,
I know you would've been my greatest friend,

But now you sit in Eden's Garden,
Patiently awaiting a new life to emerge,
As you spend every day with our grandma,
I only wish it was time I could reverse,

I know one day I will be right there,
To finally look you in your eyes,
Tell you I love you and missed you brother,
And together we'll form the stars in the sky.

Joshua Hillard

Invisible Being

It was love from the start,
A set passion from heart,
One single dream,
Tore it all apart,

Now my dreams scare,
Leaving my face bare,
What I have left,
Nobody could ever care,

Seems as if me,
As a human being,
Stands no chance,
Eyes to close to be seen,

It's a damn shame,
I was to blame,
Are you yelling for me?
You don't even know my name,

I'm just a written text,
Missing from all the rest,
Were you there when I was down,
I thought you were the best,

But that best turned to worse,
As you left me a curse,
An unforgivable dream,
Destined to failure and remorse,

I pity the fact,
The bullet we intact,
In our own brains,
Just to bring the painful feeling back,

You crushed my dreams,
As good as it seems,
You attempted to attack,
Yet now it'll be you to bleed,

Thought I could trust Christ,
But He costed me my life,
And now to this very day,
I won't make it to see twenty-five.

Joshua Hillard

Journey

A book to be read,
A dream to be remembered,
A sin to be forgotten,
Yet my life hasn't surrendered,

No matter what I choose to give,
I'm haunted by the harmony,
The once sweet delicate ringing,
Has turned to a hunger starving me,

I cannot see the past we go,
The candle flame burning on a Christmas night,
It's only the hurt and dismay,
Torching a flame of a blinding light,

A light not white but red,
For souls to depart on a beam so high,
Tortured with a blaze so horrific,
Yet I pray for the day I die,

Seems life is only a mystical,
Only to release the bullets of truth,
Give me a reminder of magic and love,
Or each bullet will surrender the possibility to prove,

Hurt this, hurt that,
When will it stop,
Day by day I can only pray,
To give our God all that I've got,

Can you see what misery is?
Just equip one foot within my shoe,
Walk these thousands of miles,
And you will once feel my pain too,

Oh dreams, dreams where do you lay,
Make me a life as I sleep to come,
Rescue me from a nightmare I struggle to face,
Because in time...this life will be long gone.

Joshua Hillard

Judgmental Change

You see a change and become scared,
You just don't know what to do,
You become so comfortable when things get better,
But can see when it's being let go,

You try to do all you can,
To eliminate the stress and pain,
It's beginning to do nothing,
Now you feel as if you're stuck in the rain,

My heart will never begin to understand,
Why this change is taking effect,
As it affects you it takes a hold of me,
It only makes me wonder on what's left,

I am holding on because of my heart,
My heart knows this is what it longs for,
But you must not understand like the way you say,
Because all you do is continue to slam the door,

I continue to wait every single day,
Just to let you in and hold you tight,
Is this even what you want anymore?
I worry about this every single night,

I see this change from love to hate,
So tell me why you're still holding on,
Please, no more excuses,
What is it you truly want?

I wait for you to say so much,
But yet, you say so little,
From love, miss, see, and hold,
It's only making my heart more brittle,

I fight for you more and more,
To my heart, this is right,
You continue to push it all away,
And now I'm beginning to see your light,

I can see the change,
So why do you continue with me?
Why do you continue to play with my heart?
I'm only waiting to hear what the answer will be.

Joshua Hillard

Karma

We repeat our words every day,
From what we know, see, and feel,
Stress is the card that's dealt from this,
And it's our pain that it wants to steal,

No matter how we take this meaning,
Our outcomes will always remain the same,
Truth is love yet love can be a lie,
So we take the guilt and find something to blame,

When all we can do is blame ourselves,
These were our own actions we inflict,
You can call it chance but I call it Karma,
To do good to feel good, that's our instinct,

What happens though when you do badly?
Yet in the end you feel good?
God created sins and Karma's His promise,
Trouble will follow in the way that it should,

Karma can affect you instantly,
Sometimes Karma can happen in many years,
God cannot control your sins every second,
But Karma falls out as he sheds His tears,

One day our sins will be accounted for,
One day our dreams may rise or fall,
Karma is what we can only wait for,
And no matter what, it'll defeat us all.

Joshua Hillard

Layered Heart

Molded by the strongest hands,
Imaged by a creative mind,
Perfected by the sharpest tools,
A heart was formed by the test of time,

Summoned to live among the crowd,
Materialized by the thickest steel,
A test to see how much it'll take,
From the pain it has, to the hate it feels,

Years have passed, for its still beating,
Lessons learned and it's still learning,
Knowledge gained can also break walls,
For a chemical was found to begin the burning,

Smelting down the steel in a pool of metal,
The outer shell has become no more,
A protective barrier of plastic still lies,
Battling all, for what's all in store,

The heart begins to weaken,
Its function fights the names and pain,
The plastic cracks; pieces lie scattered to the floor,
One layer left, the gift of glass now remains...

Built shatterproof, a final if and all,
Up to this point it has remain intact,
But I am leading up to my final battle,
The glass spider webbed, leaving traces of a crack,

Though vulnerability gets in,
Sweeping through every leak of life,
This still remains strong,
Until shattered this very night.

My heart now remains open,
No wall or barrier to protect,
This Heaven made, manmade heart,
Gives up on its entire defense,

So broken yet whole,
No words can make me fall,
For my heart bleeds a shiny red covering,
Fighting between you and me, from me to all,

The last layer of this heart,
The skin that holds and accepts each beat,
Follows the life in the bruises it faces,
Until the day it cracks, until the day it bleeds...

Joshua Hillard

Live To Die

I wake up every morning,
Nightmares screaming from the night before,
A petrified thought rests in my soul,
What if these nightmares happen more and more?

I can only ask if they'll ever come true,
For which my heart prays to a no,
Because of what my mind dreamt of last night,
My eyes continue to cry real slow,

This pain in my thoughts drive me insane,
It causes me to want to walk away from what is life,
Because what if this vision I had becomes reality?
How will I ever persist if I became right?

My visions prolonged my belief of existence,
How can we live when we know we will die?
Not only by natural, but by our own selves,
So I pray to God and only ask why,

Why do we have a heart that destroys us impeccably?
Why do you create emotions if it only creates pain?
These abysmal thoughts begin draining my blood,
But every answer I find continues to be the same,

We live only to die,
But why must that become true?
What is the purpose of our existence,
Knowing one day I'll fade; and even you,

One dream that showed a suicide,
But it was so short I could never find the reason why,
I woke up screaming, praying for it to never happen,
But one day it will; one day...we all will die.

...We live...To die...

Joshua Hillard

Lost My Way

Lost My Way

This generation has years to come,
I close my eyes to face this one,
Dreams are remedies, a life to live,
So what do I got to give?

Heart so young, pure, and sweet,
But these shoes are off my feet,
No more miles to walk on end,
Because I have no one to call my friend,

In a beautiful field lathered in trees,
I watch as Autumn sheds their leaves,
A vision to life as you gain and lose,
So many repetitions in which you cannot choose,

A dog eat dog, which side you pick,
If no choice, you end like this,
An eternal loop of pain and guilt,
To structure a life from what you built,

No pity to all, only love and care,
A quality to some, so hard to share,
You watch the destruction of one's own soul,
Empathy sparks, wishing they were whole,

You break in pieces, ready to leave,
For life is gone, the Lord you seek,
The trees will grow a season next day,
But tomorrow is now, and I've lost my way...

Joshua Hillard

My Calling

Coming up and just staring at the time,
Wonder if this is my calling,
The calling of a crime,

Suicide maniac on the low, about to scream,
At the laughing of the devil,
As he starts to gleam,

Feeling all the stress and the pain at my heart,
So lost in this world,
I don't know where to start,
Seems as if my world is coming apart,
It's like shopping; I'm pushed with the cart,

Pushed around in life,
Slowly picking things up,
Weight getting so heavy, it's starting to get tough,

But I get used to it,
It's something I must have,
But then it is put back,
Bringing me to my path,

Which is the path that I'm going to take?
It splits left and right; soon to break,
I know one path will show my fate,
But the other will show me hate, hate, hate,

I know one path can show me fate,
But what are the risks,
That my life is willing to take,

Breathing is getting hard,
Death is getting close,
I don't know what to do,
This is the path that I chose,

Feeling anxiety and agony everywhere,
Knowing that I should live,

But I just don't care,

All the pain growing up but letting it ease past,
Than it turned around,
And it happened so fast,

It's like a lightning bolt,
Gaining strength with each charge,
Pain is its current,
Ready to strike when it's large,

Waiting for clouds on a dark day to cover you,
When you are lost in the paths,
You'll sit there and wonder too,

Which is the path that I'm going to take?
It splits left and right; soon to break,
I know one path with show my fate,
But the other will show me hate, hate, hate,

Joshua Hillard

My Cheers

With this life I am going,
The pain only grows,
Yet the pain has become anger,
So it's less my emotion shows,

My words become deeper,
My actions have no thoughts,
I'm lost in a trance,
A dream that haunts,

My very fabrication,
The meaning to what is life,
Now that I am getting older,
Love now holds a price,

Family's letting go,
The days become so long,
As this rage fills my temptation,
The thought of death becomes strong,

All I do is ask myself,
Where did I go wrong?
I preach the choir daily,
But for God I have no song,

I'm finding myself speechless,
It's hard to do what I did,
Knowing once it made me happy,
And now all I do is sin,

So I'm letting the pen drop,
Let the sound fill my ears,
Soon the bullet will ring too,
And I'll finally find my cheers.

Joshua Hillard

My Dark Storms

</>Darkness all around me,
Wind blowing so tense,
Clouds begin covering,
The air becomes so dense,

Pushing me lower to the ground,
In its own form of gravity,
Crushing my heart and soul within,
Wondering without it, what would it be?

My dream became a nightmare,
I wake up screaming each night,
The thoughts I had has soon vanished,
And now I can only lay in fright,

Staring at the ceiling,
My mind becoming a blur,
My thoughts becoming slimmer,
My words starting to slur,

Nothing lying on the floor,
Except a paper and a pen,
But I can only stare at the night sky,
Knowing it is only half past ten,

Many more hours,
Lye right in front of me,
Claiming to be my sorrow, my struggle,
The only time I can truly see,

With every lightning bolt,
A sudden flash comes to soul,
Even darker clouds come rolling in,
And even now, the lightening looks dull,

Room used to bright up heavenly,
Always felt a fire burning to my warmth,
By now the rain has came and gotten it,
Without it, I suffer deeply within the storms,

The wind is blowing heavily,
I can hear the house moan and shake,
When will it ever stop?
Before I fall to my knees and break,

It is always the same,
Don't anything ever change,
The storm would pass away,
Than comes back, in a whole new stage,

I don't think I can make it,
I'm going to step outside,
I open the door and it flings right open,
And now...I end this life,

This...Is...My...Way...Out

Joshua Hillard

My Dark Storms Pt.2

My misery is a particle,
Sections written as an article,
How to escape the pain I face,
My choices become too radical,

Emotional levels elevated too high,
Piece this puzzle, and then wonder why,
The clues are leaving much stranger reasons,
No reactions in action, thus I begin to cry,

Tears dry, shape this heart that is torn,
Washed, rinsed, dried; second time to be worn,
It's hung outside with clouds nearby,
The storm preparing its precipitate form,

Blocking out my energy, with the loss of the sun,
Heart's patiently waiting for this storm to be gone,
Seconds to minutes to hours to days,
Never realizing this abyss has become months,

Now that this summer seasons over,
I feel the cold from head to shoulder,
My heart has froze in layers of snow,
For my engine died; you've seized my motor.

Joshua Hillard

My Dreams

I have seen too many dreams,
I envisioned a life behind the scenes,
Closed doors but the windows open,
Find an escape, with faith and hoping,

If there's another way,
I'll find it, but just in case,
These dreams I must pursue,
Find a way to make them true,

I'm living in a world so cold,
Feeling young, but growing old,
Rocks crumble, I begin to shake,
Lines are fading, they're ready to break,

When they do, you'll finally know,
This dream I had I try to show,
I imagine a place with serenity and soul,
The grass is green, the world is whole,

But as I gaze, I see the truth,
Behind these lines, I find the proof,
A game was played, a set-line joke,
Gasping for air, as I begin to choke,

I knew better, honestly, I could see,
This vision I had was no epiphany,
It was a premonition, delayed on course,
Crashing my world with unrelenting force,

As I sit here to think, what I have become,
I grew with problems, no time to sit home,
No daydreaming of life, something I truly want,
Can't fill my needs as this pain begins to haunt,

Sidetracked by memories, they create my dreams,
Once a Heaven-ed place, it was too good as it seems,
I bleed, one color, one memory I'll fade,
A good to bad course, action, and plans I have made,

Don't stop me now, for I am here,
No chance for forgiveness as I live here in fear,
Peddle to a pace as my heart skips a beat,
This dream that I had was the place for us to meet,

Layer upon layer, rocks fill the empty soul,
Vessels lay scattered, the sky, so faded and dull,
Only if I close my eyes, I can see what's right,
But as I open them, I fade from the light,

Only a dream, a casket closed,
This was the life I apparently chose,
Living dream from dream, envisioned through time,
For life is a course; a destruction waiting in line,

Here I am, a sinner by heart,
I found the beginning, but I was torn apart,
Piece by piece I created a revelation,
Unfortunately for me, I missed an indication,

So follow me, through this abyss of life,
Call it what you want, be determined for a prize,
Lift your head high, plant your feet on the ground,
Close your eyes, and live what's all around.

Joshua Hillard

My Farewell

it's funny how things can go,
I mean... it really is,
Life is meant to be full of prosperity,
But I'm missing it all, so I am left to wish,

Happiness is a joke,
It hits me every single day,
I do one thing to make another,
Yet something is always caught in the way,

It's sad when life becomes a misery,
It just makes you want to leave,
The world is Satan as it takes your life,
Only I'm the one accused of being a thief,

I hate this more than anything,
I can never do anything right,
Day by day I am blackened by the sun,
To remain hidden by the life-bearing light,

Dreams were once as thick as the sky,
In depths as deep as our oceans,
Seems alcohol is my only pain-relieving fluid,
It's one of many in my book of potions,

Just a tragedy I cannot take any longer,
It took my life so suddenly,
Life was meant to be a dream come true,
But now it's all lies to me,

I sit here just to beg,
To be awoken from my nightmare,
So this is my farewell,
It is now my soul, the one who remains out there.

Joshua Hillard

My Feelings For You

In a world so satanical,
Where all we feel is pain,
My mind forgets the affair,
Until I hear her name.

My feelings that were hidden,
Buried under years of mistakes,
Begin rising to the surface,
Always thinking I was too late,

My mind has diverted the pain,
Drowned it within every falling tear,
It leaves me only with a smile,
And finally, nothing to fear.

A beating heart filled with warmth,
Sending chills throughout my spine,
Her name repeats over and over,
Only a dream to try to make you mine.

This is only the beginning,
For my heart is still an empty book.
I'll always look for a new author,
In your eyes is where I look,

What's becoming of me is a mystery,
The heart has such a meaning so true,
But for this, I speak my all,
For these; my feelings for you

Joshua Hillard

My Final Breath

I watch all these struggles,
But no one watches me,
They pay attention to their selves,
The pain they are inflicting,

You watch as one breaks,
Like dominoes, there goes another,
I've watched so many now,
That the effect hits each other,

One rages as one hurts,
One laughs as one cries,
One climbs as one falls,
One lives as one dies,

How can we go knowing this,
Why God would cause hate and pain,
They sit back worried for themselves,
When another's pain is clear as day,

I've watched as one fell,
Who rose up to fall again,
I've watched as one left,
And death was all ascertain,

With all these abysmal visions,
No one looks at the one quiet,
Who has a heart evolving,
That is screaming for a riot,

But not among others,
But for his own life and death,
So I sit back and continue to watch,
As I prepare for my final breath..

Joshua Hillard

My Only Pain

Every day I am struggling,
Does my life mean anything?
I take a breath to suffer slowly,
Hoping to find an ending.

A scene played over and over,
Catastrophe - Circular corner,
Never splitting for an escape,
I continue life as a loner.

Always changing a taunting life,
Only to find no price is right.
So kill me slow, yet help me God,
I've felt no pain like I am tonight.

Teary one dying to fall on out,
Heart filled with only pain and doubt.
Take my life and make it gold,
Show me what life's about.

I live to not want to live,
I give my all for nothing to give,
Why must I persist in pain?
Forgive me for all I did...

Joshua Hillard

My Questions

Where am I going in this life that I lead?
Why it is that all my wants are a need?
How is it so hard for me to believe?
When will it be time for me to achieve?

That's what it is, where, why, how, and when,
I lead my life on a path that has a trend,
As these four questions run through my eyes,
I seem to be lost, with no chance of a compromise,

I've walked this path since I been born,
Through all the fires of hell that left me to mourn,
But now I'm stuck, falling to my knees,
Even when it looked as the path was starting to ease,

I lay in the dirt just pounding the ground,
But as a second instinct, I always look around,
On this path, I found one that began to bend,
As I followed my path, it came to an end,

Instead of moving on, I have to turn back,
Through all my struggles, I seem to lose track,
To experience the same path not once, but twice,
It's my consequence for willing to pay the price,

I tried to take a shortcut, to save some heart ache,
But instead of getting stronger, I began to break,
Pieces began falling, and my life began to crumble,
So with every step I take, I just seem to stumble,

Tripping, falling, and pulling myself back up,
As this continues, I began to have enough,
I can't take much more; it's slipping from my hand,
It's falling in the dirt; it's soaking in the sand,

I face this struggle, each and every day,
Karma is karma, but it's the strain I must pay,
Due to my fate, I'm destined with this journey till death,
Just waiting, waiting to take my one final breath,

Joshua Hillard

My Questions P.2

Where is my final break,
that'll lead me to my death?
How is it that I have nothing left,
Wondering what it is to be faced next?

I've faced dream upon dream,
yet my compromise has fell asleep,
A heart should have a beat that's steady,
Except mine continues with that long beep,

No dream left to spare,
I face a path of uncultured hope,
No pressure yet no dream to hold,
As I slide down life's greatest slope,

A slope within a cave of tears,
As these tears sorrow my life,
When in most, in most is when,
My goal has fallen, nothing to strive,

Oh I hate the misery I face,
It has no end, no beginning,
I continue only to continue to ask questions,
But why is it me who is never winning?

Only my journey of struggles continue,
As I release every question to life,
But I will only ask one single more question,
Where is my lord and savior Jesus Christ?

Joshua Hillard

My Sky

So near,
Yet so far away,
My calling on God,
But I forgot how to pray,

I clasped my hands,
And look up to the sky,
But I must forget,
Because I don't even try,

Faith, hope, and honesty,
This is my religion,
To fall through the cracks,
I'll never find my ambition,

Time ticks away,
From the sound of the clock,
Just ringing in my ears,
Waiting for it to stop,

The sky is through my window,
I look up on my knees,
I look through, close my eyes,
And let it take me overseas,

The big vast sky,
Waving with frustration,
Hoping this is it,
To find my revelation,

A wave is getting closer,
The clouds are rushing in,
I feel as if I'm pushed out farther,
My altitude is my sin,

I open up my eyes,
To see the sun went down,
The room is pitch black,
But I'm still kneeling down,

I close my eyes,
And feel the night time sky,
As I continue to hold my hands,
I can only wonder why...

Joshua Hillard

My Stars Twinkle

The passion set beneath thy eyes,
Resembling what lies most within thy own heart,
Color, passion, vigorously vivacious,
Controlling what we call sky,
So vast, so blue,

Beautiful in terms of dignity,
Courageous moments that create thy journey,
Marching set forward to eternity,
Vividly wild; lusciously in growth,
Set in motion through the flare of gold;
Solid steel, mixed with the true definition of life,
Soul released magnificently;
Quickly controlling thy self's heart in love,
The bountiful word ascending our glory;
That thy causes through our beloved dreams;

Thy love for you heightened,
Extended beyond fields of the most delicate flowers;
Across the purest oceans into the valley,
Soaring amongst the tallest mountains;
Falling into the softest rain-filled white clouds,
To rest eternally, upon approaching thy night sky;

Amongst thy universe, within one breathtaking star,
A star that holds a miraculous glow,
Shining light within thy own;
Twinkling lights that follow each passive smile,
The twinkle...
Within your eyes.

Joshua Hillard

My Sun

What is the difference?
Between my sun, and you,
Is it the distance you are apart,
Or is it the things that you do?

I can honestly say,
That there is no difference,
You are my shining light,
You are my guidance,

You are high in my sky,
You are the thing that I need,
You my only existence,
My reasons to succeed,

Days that you are dim,
Are the times when it's cold,
When I am holding you in my arms,
My hearts ready to explode,

You are the thing I wake up too,
To keep my heart pounding strong,
I can look out of my window,
But I cannot stare too long,

The sun is so bright,
It blinds my eyes,
But then I seen something brighter,
And it caught me by surprise,

I found my new warmth,
Something that took my breath,
Just like the sun,
It'll follow me till death,

You are always there,
You always shine down my path,
You never go too far,
So I can always feel your wrath,

All it takes is to wake up,
And I can always see you there,
Even though it is a blinding light,
I just cannot help to stare,

Without the sun,
We cannot continue,
But because of you,
I have something to rescue,

Because you rescued me,
You've given me so much more,
I've been gaining the love from your heart,
Now let me show you what my heart has in store,

You give me my day,
You give me my night,
You give me the energy to go on,
You gave me something to fight,

You give me darkness,
So I can fall asleep,
Yet you continue to keep me warm,
It continues to dive so deep,

Deep in my heart,
Deep in my own life,
I have found the true sun,
I have found my wife,

Three words I will say,
Three words that'll forever be true,
Three words that says this all,
Three words...I love you.

Joshua Hillard

My True Love

They say you can be the wind beneath their wings,
But what I have found is so much extraordinaire,
Beautiful like our galaxy; their planets and their rings,
Yet something so passionate, no one could compare,

Our love is so magical, like watching the sunset on the beach,
To watch it fall behind the mountains to the east,
It is so mystical; you can hear it begin to preach,
As if God was my answer, called from my beloved priest,

Our love keeps growing as the earth keeps turning,
Our love keeps glowing as the sun keeps shining,
If they came together our lives would be burning,
Yet I burn; I fell in love with my finding,

A sweet passionate flame, arising to the top,
Full of warmth and prosperity that keeps me home,
A loving feeling that will forever continue, never to stop,
To keep me close, never to be alone,

So mysterious in ways, that I could never describe,
This is my new world, my second nature,
No matter my troubles, I continue to feel alive,
The bountiful magnificence has given me my stature,

Beyond the moon, into a whole new realm,
A place full of passion; the magic in sight,
No matter what each day possesses, I'm forever overwhelmed,
Because in this realm, you've controlled my day and night,

I could walk hundreds of miles just to fall into your arms,
I could wait centuries for your heart to beat with mine,
Your heart is my locket, as mine are it's charms,
Forever will our hearts combine, and now it is time,

Our love is a sweet delicate flower growing largely in a field,
As beautiful as life, as precious as can be,
The compassion and trust within; the love that you wield,
It only opens my eyes farther, and I can no longer see,

Blinded from the light of love within you,
Suffocating from the air that you take out of me,
I live with this; forever it'll be true,
Because my heart has been locked away, forever will you bare my key,

I'm speechless when it comes to your feelings,
I could never make you feel what you do to mine,
I never thought in life two human beings,
Could be one together; forever journeying through time,

Growing out of control, rapid and quick,
Life in a blaze; I've found my girl,
My antidote to breathe, my remedy from sick,
I'm protected by day, every night in this world,

Always standing up every single day,
I never knew life could feel like this,
This wondrous dream; these magical words you say,
This passionate love, this miraculous bliss,

You make dreams into reality; hopes into actions,
You make life unbelievable, heart unstoppable,
You make my soul come to life, a whole, from its fractions,
You make the beats of my heart seem almost impassible,

Together, we fight something much more mystical than life itself,
We fight to gain our love, the most passionate and meaningful definition,
It's not one to be found in a dictionary on a shelf,
But the meaning of our hearts, our true recognition,

My heart has never been so complete, so miraculous and full,
My heart has never had a beat so quick and heavy,
My heart has never seen something so incredible, where it can only pull,
So vastly out my chest, giving you the word because it's ready,

I'm injected by a glow, shining brighter each hour,
A glow of love, compassionate and surrendering,
Within this time, it continues to grow power,
Day by day, the shimmering light is always remembering,

True love is an eternal bond, held by the strongest glue,

The glue of our hearts, minds, bodies, and spirit,
I found my someone; surreal love that I know is true,
It rings so loud, every single day I can hear it,

When I look into your eyes,
It seems as if my life gets blurry,
God once told me I had a long lost prize,
And to claim it, I must hurry,

I climbed the vast mountains, across the plains,
I swam the deepest waters, through the strongest storms,
I flew the highest altitudes, road the longest trains,
Just to find you, to give you my love in many forms,

I have conquered the toughest battle,
And now I have finally received the angel from the Gods,
I am here today to give you this one rose petal,
To show you, you will never find our love's odds,

I knock from door to door just to explain this feeling,
I sail from coast to coast just to tell them what love is,
To tell them the magical serenity, the difficult breathing,
The unsteady heartbeat, the passionate touch, the tender kiss,

Within my heart I smile, I can only rejoice,
Your nearness takes my breath away,
All the things I want to say, I find no voice,
You leave me speechless, with every word you say,

Light beginning to dawn, and all I can feel is passion,
Tightening like a fist, as it grabs a hold of my chest,
It's when our hearts are next to each other, I feel the attraction,
Because now I know, my heart has found its place to rest,

So I am here to say, and forever will do so,
That I love you, I love you with all of my heart,
I truly love you more than you could ever know,
And now...I'm ready to let our lives start.

Joshua Hillard

Nature's April Fools

The rock once told a tall tale,
That left the trees looking pale,
He repeated it through the night,
Soon the trees ran with fright,

The tale was about a lumberjack,
Who comes here to make the forest flat,
He comes only once each year,
Which is why the trees shed their tear,

Three trees took off never to be seen,
As the rock laid down and started to dream,
Suddenly he got up and sharpened his tools,
And yelled to the trees "April Fools! "

Joshua Hillard

New Life

I awoken,
Eyes so tear-filled.
A dream suddenly replays,
So many brain cells killed.

A glass of Vodka,
A fifth of Whiskey,
The pill bottle open,
Will you miss me?

Soul purpose of life,
Diminished so fast,
How could you do this,
Why not make it last?

Half a bottle later,
Four pills ingested,
World spinning fast,
For this life, I am tested,

Soon to be more,
Let this terrible life end,
The beginning is now,
Only toxic is my friend,

The pill bottle empty,
As the empty fifth hits the floor,
Body remains motionless,
And breathing...becomes no more.

Joshua Hillard

Nightmares

All these nights alone,
I can only whisper to myself,
Fear of life and life its self,
I fear there is no one else,

My dreams start to haunt me,
One by one everyone begins to die,
Traumatic incidents leave me teary-eyed,
Questions to God in persistence of why,

For no reason my mind makes up,
Never could I want this to come true,
I can't live without the one's I love,
So why do I dream upon deaths of you?

I'm terrified so I hide away,
Stowed upon the endless thoughts I gain,
Never do they slimmer, but get heavy,
So in the end all I can feel is pain,

Karma never once spoke upon death,
Though I speak it for the life I live,
I would do anything within my heart and soul,
This very life is what I'll give,

Watching the scenes causes rivers of tears,
So I wake with a gasp of breath,
I choke my words trying to speak to that one,
It becomes so hard to mention their attempted death,

Through the daydreams I have awake,
I dream of mine, as they live prosperous,
Why is fate turning that around on me,
Why can't I shake it off and laugh at this?

For what it is I believe,
I fear for everyone around me,
Not for my own doing but theirs,
Because they don't see what it is I see,

I wish them all the best of health,
Never to let go the meaning of why they're here,
I'm here too, but stranded out so far,
So I'll continue my nightmares and keep in my fear.

Joshua Hillard

One Dream

Stars sparkle beauty,
Tranquility takes a hold.
Be hold, the sky shines resplendent,
A trip to twinkling gold.

Mirror-like visions,
A chance to be humble.
To give and give and give,
A path no man would stumble.

Wake up each morning,
A goal one persists.
Happiness full at heart,
Laughter of the kids.

Serenity in, sorrow out,
A peaceful place, given known.
None unknown to all,
No accidents to be prone.

A safe haven world,
Waking is a dream.
The sky says it all,
To fear is how we bleed.

Dream of all, and of none,
Close your eyes and imagine.
Every star beginning to glow,
As Earth becomes Heaven.

Joshua Hillard

Painful Dream

It was a thought,
A dream I never knew existed,
A purpose of life's existence,
Whereas one's heart is blacklisted,

Holding on to problems,
Problems that I hope I may not face,
I ran to others for sympathy, to escape,
So now I understand how it tastes,

The guilt is wrapped up so thick,
So tight nothing could be exposed,
Though it is of my doing,
Karma did what it was told,

My greatest friend,
The one my life dangled as thread,
Suddenly became abrupt,
As the words left my heart dead,

All these images appear,
I want to cry out and stop you now,
To curse you with all I got,
But in the end I am still down,

The scene of an hourly movie,
With its button stuck on repeat,
As it blasts like surround sound,
All I can do is cry in defeat,

The whole story wasn't told,
But what was is why I held to,
Now that the story has been finished,
I wish it all to be untrue,

I suffer greatly through my demise,
These cries, lies,
A future of pain as I once tried,

I hold my tongue and wait,
Anticipation kills as I need to know,
I pray to God it remains as a lie,
But if true, then I must go.

Joshua Hillard

Painful Life

With this life that I live,
I continue small and small,
The game switched though,
Even though I face that same wall,

I don't know what the pain,
Is suppose to feel like,
Pain is pain to me,
But it's like a flat tire at a road spike

Oh so hurt me God,
You know it's all I can feel,
One is dealt in this game of poker,
But I lose at the beginning of the deal,

I can't suffer no more,
As I dealt the most excruciationary pain,
One is one yet one's all alone,
So I understand when you say you feel the same,

Life is nothing but a disease,
So I beg Him to relieve me from sins,
I'm left incriminating in a guiltless world,
My identity was determined through my prints,

I suffer though the same,
Yet this struggle has become worse,
I'm one left to bleed eternally,
Summoned by God's one true curse,

Hurt me if you may,
No bible rests through my tactics,
Statistics show my life's no more,
So call me death as the monitor turns static.

Joshua Hillard

Past Vengeance

It seems as if my past is here to stay,
I suffer every day,
But it seems there's no other way,

I thought since it was done my past was gone,
I did wrong,
And now I know it's still standing so strong,

You still phase it, with emphasis so gold,
It was old,
But your actions say differently than what you are told,

My past is beating me with no future at the end,
I'm starting to bend,
All I needed was you, my best friend,

It turns out that is was all a lie,
Why do I try?
Even when we're unable to compromise,

I should've seen it by the look in your eyes,
That my past still cries,
The vengeance in all the honesty and lies,

Because of it, I suffer so greatly,
You act as if you hate me,
And day by day I hold on with a maybe,

Maybe you have forgiven, to start new,
But it's never true,
Now I'm lost, there's nothing I can do,

So what is it I have left?
This last breath,
And I'm taking it until my death.

Joshua Hillard

People Say

People say the world forever,
But it never comes true,
It's a lie in the making,
The subordinate word to hold onto you,

People say the word promise,
To only be used in vain,
Sworn up and down to never be broken,
Yet you are left to swallow the pain,

People say the word believe,
It makes you feel secure,
But down the road you see you're wrong,
Believing something that wasn't sure,

People say the word hurt,
To leave you guilt stricken on the floor,
Tossed around to make you suffer,
Only to keep pounding at your own door,

People say the word forgive,
You never know if they mean it,
It leaves you thinking; believing a joke,
What you know in reality it's bullshit,

People say the word love,
The strongest word anyone could say,
A word that makes your life feel complete,
Be you TELL ME what to do when all of this is taken away!

Joshua Hillard

Poached Poacher (Flash Fiction)

'Here he comes right on time, ' the poacher says pointing his gun. 'Oh it does my heart wonders to take the young.'

The cub reaches the bait pile set out and with a clear shot now the poacher clicks off his safety

'On the count of three: One... Two... Three! '

BOOOOOOM!

The cub takes off running into the woods as the poacher drops his gun and clasps his hands around his side to stop the bleedinh.

Joshua Hillard

Roller Coaster

Life is a chance of pride,
It is a roller coaster you'll forever ride,
Each day is potent to go up or down,
Each year you may begin to turn around.

When something is wrong you stop,
With maintenance it's fixed; you fall from the drop,
Full of happiness and excitement the whole way there,
As the ride becomes faster; faster without a care.

Than you reach a bounce that lifts you,
Making you see the things you did or didn't do,
In an instant the cart turns a corner sharp,
Where you begin to fix the things that once fell apart.

After the turn it heads straight at normal speed,
Giving you the prosperity that you'll always need,
But at times something goes wrong and a wheel breaks,
Causing you to fall; fall from your past mistakes.

You keep falling because you fight every day,
Only against yourself because you know no other way,
You keep falling until you lay dead on the ground,
To be able to listen to the sad faces as they gather around.

A Roller Coaster that you would forever travel has given up,
It's taken you the entire way from back to forth, but it's finally had enough,
The tires wore as the tracks filled with rust,
And your Roller Coaster, your life...blows in with the dust

Joshua Hillard

Seasonal Life

One love whose soul burns fiery hot,
Burdened by the mystical we call life,
Yet thy love feels like a warm summer day;
Drifting wind whispering through our branches,
So slim, so tall;

Echoing through thy birds that nest their home,
Courtesy as thy birds share with nature;
Thy love, oh sweet generous love,
Praised to the chirping; such a harmonic tune;
Ringing loudly throughout thy leaves,
Tumbling down thy sap;
So sticky, so sweet;

Thy leaves soon change color,
So vividly under the night sky;
Red, orange, yellow, and green,
Falling to the earth in a beautiful rain,
Sweeping back and forth – forward and back,
In a constant motion; so beautiful;
As it burrows its new home onto Earth's ground,
Shedding its way, lusciously covering thy Earth;
Mixed in a variation of colors,
That changes thy face;
So bare, so bold;

Long winter seasons bring thy cold breeze,
As thy branches are thickened with summer warmth,
Tackling the next four months fearlessly;
Bravery trickles as the soft white snow reaches Earth,
Thy roots toughen, blanketed by the freezing snow,
Patiently awaiting for winter to bypass;
As thy branches and thy hearts grow larger,
Gradually to watch the cold snow soak into the ground,
Thy sun reaching its highest peak each morning,
To bring thy Spring back as our branches begin to stretch;
Outward the new beginning, a beginning of life,
Miraculously, yet divine;
Oh thy heart – sweet calling you may be,

So warm, so majestic;

We wait towards our new seasons,
To bring thy branches out for their fullest potential,
To begin our meaning to the center of life.

Joshua Hillard

Second Voyage

I cannot hide what I'm beginning to feel,
Upon this day, they've become too real,
I fight and I fight, but to no avail,
In vain I am to the truth I entail.

I think too hard, and yet, too often,
For I am alone, no cushion to soften,
No inertia to slow every blow I receive,
I'm ready to recede all that is beneath.

I once was here, such a long time ago,
For these paths I've crossed have formed a road,
I continued my voyage in an endless pursuit,
In hopes of prosperity, for I was en route.

I endured so much, in hopes of being worthy,
To find who I am at the end of this journey,
But if my road follows the surface of this earth,
Then I've chased circles, centering to my worth.

Here I am again, in a time-frame I've once began,
Sequencing a new start, but finished as a young man,
It's true when they say the past can repeat,
For the road you've started places it beneath your feet.

Joshua Hillard

Seed

Journeys are your life,
They show you where to go,
They tell you how to lead your life,
To teach you what you know,

But they always split,
You always have a choice,
So you take one look back,
And just hear the noise,

The hunger of your heart,
Searching as its soul begins to bleed,
Trying to find a common ground,
To finally plant its seed,

Only one path will work,
Where this seed will grow,
But it has been so long now,
And nothing has started to show,

I feel only one thing,
I took a wrong turn,
The pain is starting to flare,
And I am starting to burn,

I planted my seed.
Just to find out one thing,
I fell onto the wrong path,
And now...I'm suffering.

Joshua Hillard

Send Me

I'm on another level,
But this level cannot seem to level,
This scale I perpetuate,
Determined on another schedule,

What's inevitable,
A language so illegible,
Clock continues ringing,
In these visions I begin to battle,

I recall what's so special,
Sit down, begin to settle,
Stumble on these ashes,
Though will require several,

Empty vessels,
Painful trembles,
Remember Christ,
As He once was helpful,

Demise the Devil,
For His pain so gentle,
He casts his stones,
In a rain of pebbles,

This life is doubtful,
Safe Haven lost nestle,
Send me to the gate,
A new life in His temple! !

Joshua Hillard

Shadows

I've come to a certain point,
In this life I cannot sustain,
I'm dreaming of a perfect world,
As I'm standing in the rain,

Deceit has filled my skies,
I precipitate my own tears,
This is has become unexpected,
What's gathered all these years,

I need to fight it through,
Find the rope and hold on tight,
Climb as high as I can go,
Break though for a ray of light,

But these shadows hold me back,
Filling my soul with it's own darkness,
A false light shines upon heart,
The reflection showing me heartless,

I go on holding within my demons,
Stored away, they plot a plan,
Ruminate deep to control my conscious,
While empathy breaks my stand,

In an instant, they push me forward,
For their plans require time,
Being in place to set the motion,
They begin to control my mind,

I understand too much, too little,
A premonition of a premonition,
Fate has it's idea as well,
For which I follow my intuition,

Instinct says keep going,
While my thoughts fade among,
Pray to a higher power,
Above me I must belong,

A steady onslaught in my soul,
For fate and shadows collide,
I dream of a perfect world,
But for now it must subside.

Joshua Hillard

Shameful Life

Tempted chances,
And passing glances.
Rumors laugh,
As I am the last man standing.

Heart is gone,
Tore up wrong.
Puzzled, though scattered,
Time's too long.

Dreaming glory,
Sun and storming.
Rain me now,
For pain, no hurry.

Sick of lies,
Tearful eyes.
As my heart shuts down,
The rest of me dies.

Hate this game,
Life is plain.
Keep my sane,
As I begin ashamed.

Joshua Hillard

Sight To See

You cannot see the sight,
For what's presented in your path,
The acknowledgment is lost,
And for you, there's nothing left.

A closed door once opened,
A shutter slammed of dreams,
An eventful possibility,
Became a heart full of screams.

If only you could see,
What could lie within your grasp,
Maybe your hands would still be closed,
For this peregrination could have last.

In between lies a sheet of glass,
For your sight remains to see,
But your vocals remain dormant,
Not hearing what to believe.

An occurrence with great potential,
Erupted through this failed experiment,
What seemed to break only through commas,
Finally comes to an end with a period.

Joshua Hillard

Sinful Fall (Flash Fiction)

Envy cursed their battefield. Anger raged from within the blades of the soldiers, as it torments life. Gluttony shoots its arrow, striking the King as he feasts. Love failed to dismantle lust. Kingdom virgins had faded away like the lives of their soldiers. Battle roars on. Sloth commences the King. Honor had been killed. Hope was distinguished. Battle over, the kingdom lay in ruins. Pride had been defeated.

Joshua Hillard

Soldier

I wake up,
And raise my weary head,
On the land of the lost,
My body is feeling dead,

Acted upon defeat,
My arms and legs are bruised,
This life has been battered,
Just baffled and confused,

On an empty road,
Just no one in sight,
Holding my chin up strong,
Sitting in the sun so bright,

Clamped to the ground,
The beating of my heart,
The tears that have fallen,
When is it my time to start?

Deprived from the truth,
Sucked in like a black hole,
Hands clenched in fury,
My eyes are as black as coal,

Raged from the inconsistency,
Of the future I have in store,
I walk down a dusty road,
With no windows, locks, or doors,

I'm a struggling soldier,
Born from the battlefield of hate,
Time ticks with every second,
And every second, I continue to wait,

Feared as an outlaw,
These are my reasons,
Everyday it's constantly changing,
My life has changed into seasons,

Arms getting heavy,
Legs are getting weak,
My mind is beginning to fade,
As I feel the breeze upon my cheek,

As a soldier I stand,
As a warrior I fall,
As a champion I succeed,
But as a winner, I do it all,

My sword is held high,
My cries are fiercer,
But life is a gladiator,
And its blade is starting to pierce,

I have fallen,
I cannot get up,
I have been defeated,
But I still stray tough...

Joshua Hillard

Sorrow

I feel it in my heart,
I feel it in my soul,
It's beginning to grow strong,
As I begin to let go,

Only I can see myself,
These emotions I must pour,
Sadly I fill my own glass,
Until I can no more,

Such words begin to haunt,
Certain visions create a dream,
I toss and turn in this hole,
Living what's foreseen,

What I build I must break,
For only I know the truth,
My mind has become my prophet,
My eyes have become my proof,

I allow sorrow to take place,
In which I begin to cease,
The cringe of its seepage,
Its darkness crawls through me,

This void is an empty space,
A gathering of a broken soul,
Find peace and love through my sorrow,
A dream I must behold,

For sorrow has become a shadow,
Following all I may roam,
Once by my side, but now my heart,
Its darkness is now my home.

Joshua Hillard

Stars In The Sky

During the night-time sky,
I see stars,
Brightening the world,

I begin to count,
One, two, three,
Until I run out,

Beautiful bright stars,
Surround me,
Every sunset,

Magnificent stars,
Come to me,
Lead me to your light!

Joshua Hillard

Suicidal Dreams

I'm only a suicide in this world waiting to happen,
I'm only a dream that's falling; waiting to be captured,
A dream catcher if you may that has become missing,
As I pray with one hand talking to God because I'm wishing,

Dream upon dream from what these nights have in store,
I walk from one end just to come to another door,
On what we call life, I found its one meaning of purpose,
To walk this bumpy road, the discovery of nothing is perfect,

Throw your heart against the ground and you can feel it,
Take your ear to the drum and I guarantee you hear it,
It's not something you will come across in one night,
But many nights after, you will see nothing is right,

Challenges is a must, and survival is the new game,
To live in solitaire, full of locked doors and a chain,
A choke chain to be specific, because life is a leash,
Your heart gains momentum, your mind becomes a thief,

You wander too far and you are choked; pulled back,
It's our testimony; life has no victory for you to edge past,
But I am safe to say, the leash has been lifted,
It's no miracle, so don't believe that I have been gifted,

There is no freedom awarded at the end of our cells,
Without this leash, you can feel life become a living hell,
I never journeyed to find the end of our chain,
It was inevitable; the only thing that it brought was pain,

Blistering thoughts causing darkness to begin to surround,
The way your heart is feeling, you just feel a threatening pound,
You assume you can turn back, and go on home,
But you cannot take back eighteen years of pain that has shown,

Pain is always a choice; times you are face to face.
Suddenly struck down, running as you are in a race,
To be the one to cross the finish line first.
When pain is declared the winner, you trail behind its dirt,

This is a continuing thing, wrapped around by 360 degrees,
The circle of pain, to make you give up, and fall to your knees,
In this circle, I have fallen and cannot get back up,
A suicide to this world, a circle if you may ... I have had enough.

Joshua Hillard

Suicidal Walk

What can you call life,
When you want to end it all?
No more left on the ground struggling,
Bleeding death as you begin to call,

You scream for God in forgiveness,
In mercy to forgive your sin,
To only commit one of all most deadly,
A suicide to start where you must begin,

To end life is a dream to most,
As suffering overcomes their pain,
One shot, stab, a bleeding wound,
Yet guilt is the one thing I gain,

You don't understand the ropes you pull,
But you continue to try with all you got,
Finally for once it was finally my turn to tug back,
And now you cry for it to stop,

Never knew life was a carry-on,
All you can do is try to find an escape,
With each and every turn there's no exit,
So we're lost in the dreadful thoughts we ruminate,

So as i call on my last dying wish,
To bless the ones' who deserve most in life,
To always remain prosperous and fully dignified,
As I do my preaching to who we call Christ.

Joshua Hillard

Summer Day

Each morning the sun feeds the grass,
The dew is lifted as the street cars pass,
In a city we call Carrollton.

Birds chirp momentarily until the sun is high,
As the day gets busy and the kids are outside,
Starting to the final day of Summer.

Traffic gets heavier as the day draws near,
Rising to the stores as it marks the end of the year,
Then comes the long winter months.

The sun begins to dropp behind the trees in the west,
As the nocturnal critters come out of their nest,
To fill the darkening sky with nature's music.

The sky turns black and fill with stars,
As it makes them easier to see with less cars,
Filling the warm atmosphere with a cool breeze.

The final day of summer has came to an end,
To make the coming of Summers worst friend,
As this is the end of the last Summer day.

Joshua Hillard

The Contract

Could you be a man like me?
So heart-broken; swallowed fear,
Could you open up at any moment?
Given moment to shed a tear?

Can you fight the words you dread to hear?
Stop them before they open up?
A fissure forming beneath your feet,
Thinking you was strong, but it isn't enough?

So many negatives in a stated mind,
No alternative interruptions to send you ease,
A biased feeling of this and that,
No concoction of remedies to form your leave,

No absence of mine shall fill any hole,
Of a whole, we know, there's nothing of me left,
Crucified and characterized of many infections,
Drugs, alcohol, but what do you got next?

Words of reflection?
Because yes I will accept,
This pain through this vein,
Only flows through the words you reject,

A bit tongue saves a heart,
But can create a demon,
When mine are to be released,
Why is it you that always leaves me,

An angel in perception,
Through the visions of these dreams,
To wake up to hell,
To pop a pill, is all it seems,

I cure these needs, but not the truth,
Here I am suffering through my days,
Crazy to think only the cure to this,
Words of wisdom through a mouth that strays,

So far away, please stop, come back,
I cannot face this demon alone,
So bitter words leaving tears on the verge,
Because the verge has faded through days I prolong,

How many sentences, statements, and saying,
Must once prove to another who they become,
Who they became in a tense you believe for now,
Because for now the heart ache, has found a new home,

Inside this demon, the home it accepts,
Never to leave until it is done what its' meant,
There's no more walls, no more towers,
Just you and I and what I lent,

Some gifts given, a return as a loan,
To one day reach back to its rightful owner,
If I was to know a contract was written,
Maybe I wouldn't be labeled as the pilled-out stoner...

Growing up I realized I never was one to rent,
Wasted money, wasted time, on what I cannot build,
Here I am too this day, paying my very debt,
Thanksgiving's tomorrow, a new contract I have filled,

Where it leads now, it'll never cross my mind,
Once again I forgot every Demon has fine print,
But that's okay because I learned to accept,
A lesson now is a lesson learned, for all the years I've spent! ! !

Joshua Hillard

The Decade

Who was I ten years ago?
I count those days as each one passed,
I reflect on the mirror portraying my imagine,
I see where I am now, to where I was last

How many footsteps have these shoes walked?
Is it possible I had become lost?
Walking in circles in the dead of night,
Every minute wasted, but at what cost?

My heart unlocked itself all those years ago,
In just one day, a new chapter was wrote,
In this time only I was to listen,
Losing all faith, along with hope,

I stand here now, a decade later,
Facing life with twice the pain,
With permanent ink to fill my pen,
Only to watch it dry and stain,

Scars are lessons; an afflicted past,
A mirrored reflection of a trial faced,
But wounds are our present pain,
A potential scar already traced,

No matter the mistakes along this journey,
I show promise, as no past shall repeat,
Is there a chance I been walking backwards?
Each step fills my heart with deceit,

Whom can I turn to, when I am on my own?
Ten years later, I follow this command,
A ball and chain, but around my waist,
For I am my own helping hand,

I see a parallel path, following my own,
With age, I gained knowledge of north,
No more circles that has no end,
It's time for Sorrow to finally come forth,

Ten years in, yet ten years out,
This book is written from end to start,
Start to end in the premonition of pain,
But no page has been torn apart,

For I am me, the author of this book,
Feeding it life, for a chance to be told,
Reading it now, how can it be?
The same sentence at twelve years old...

Joshua Hillard

The Door

Nothing stops these visions from mobilizing,
Trust is our loyalty, but hate is our demons rising,
Which one are you? I feel it coursing within me,
I'm this or that, mad at the fact, I'm not what you want me to be,

You hate me for my willpower, every fiber of my being,
Enraged when you realize, you're failing at what you're receiving,
Close your eyes, relax your mind, figure out what you need,
For in this life, adjoined hearts aren't ones meant to bleed,

All this pain, I can see, clearly, but can you see?
Blinded by the fact of whom I call the real enemy,
Take a pick, or take a seat, for this ride shall begin,
Do not unbuckle yourself; this is no time to rescind,

Here we are, the long road into the realm of life,
Of hatred to love, passion to lust, from failing to strive,
We cannot stop now, unless this journey is ending,
We've gone too far now, we have to stop pretending,

But I'll never keep that door locked to stop you from running,
My Angels mix with your Demons, a premonition is coming,
I run myself, but I am trapped in a circle from a game,
Bruised and defeated, the loss becomes more than the gain,

So here I am, at the end of all whits,
Waiting that moment when you call it quits,
Pondering on the meaning behind this emotion,
When it suddenly becomes clear... when that door is opened.

Joshua Hillard

The Heart Of The Man

I tend to my heart,
Bandage the wounds to be healed,
Patch the cracks back together,
Lock away memories; permanently sealed,

I build a fortress around it,
Gathering stones, mortared bricks,
Every seam layered in cement,
An infrastructure so strong; only one that sticks,

I send an army to watch,
Recruiting all my past memories,
Using pain as a weapon,
This I thought was the remedy,

I prepare for my battle,
Soldiers begin to draw their weapon,
Stand their ground to defend this wall,
Use my past to present their weapon,

I declare a new war,
Troops rush in, carry as many out,
Begin each fight with the time they spent,
Casualties arise; my suspicion is doubt,

I raise my flag, high to the clouds,
Vigorous screams pierce the field,
Shots are fired; names are called,
Back to the wall, my human shield,

I call my troops into the center,
We have taken too much damage,
Chunks of cement begin to break,
Here these memories continue standing,

We scream no loss, to the last man standing,
The shield is down, but here I am,
Burned by the pain, another war lost,
For I am a martyr, the heart is the man.

Joshua Hillard

The New Me

Let's begin the hatred,
Fuel the fire for room to grow,
I'm expanding out of this new world,
An explicit scene too rude to show,

I'm old news,
But new news,
The old me to new me,
A controversy I cannot choose,

Pick and choose for you to feel,
But why should I have ever cared?
You will see, the new likes of me,
As I hold two fingers to the air,

Never something you would think,
Should have never closed your eyes,
As that sun began its day,
Here I am under newer skies,

I walk each step with these shoes,
Imprints left, I call impacts,
So let the hatred grow in strength,
Rage these battles and forward attacks,

Strike each wound as if your own,
Inflict your pain to cause a death,
You must have woke up not knowing,
That now we begin Generation Rx,

You'll never understand who I am,
The fire growing all these years,
Even your words give me strength,
Immunity to life with all these tears,

No more now as I am anew,
I'm dried to the core within this heart,
For every morning begins a new dawn,
And as a new man, I begin my start.

Joshua Hillard

The Past

Youth is what we've made,
Our oracle of ambitions and dreams,
A destiny of art to be painted,
With completed images as we sleep,

Reminiscing all good to bad,
Some as a must to change,
It's how we came to where we are,
Even with the vast number of mistakes,

Oh how I could go back,
Erase the canvas I splashed,
Unknowing all I know now,
Make thee present my past,

Those who've gone we need right now,
But all we can now is close our eyes,
How can time heal wounds?
If we can reply our minds,

Questions flow, thickened by pain,
But yet, we can find a smile,
The laughter that erupts from our hearts,
Uniquely in this brand new style,

We fade from old to live anew,
Yet we grow old within each day,
If only I could go back to my former self,
This image would be painted in a brand new way! !

Joshua Hillard

The Present

This heart beats in a whole new way,
I can see the beat within my body,
A fade to black, curtain-closed rhythm,
And attracting pain is its own new hobby,

How can I express what I feel now?
Years have passed in this consistency,
Traveling speeds beyond terminal velocity,
I miss the feeling of true ecstasy,

This wall is the opposite of what I hope,
The viscosity of my blood grows too thick,
I want it weak to save this soul,
But I always fail every outcome I pick,

Nothing saves internal damnation,
It's a war fought between mind and heart,
Heart always holds title for optimism,
And the mind tears reality apart,

Faded dreams I've had too long,
I must wipe away the blistering frost,
It's been years since I've felt warmth,
Take this cold and let it cross,

Introduce yourself and build a home,
Together, it creates a perfect climate,
But as I freeze and drift away,
My present will never begin to consummate.

Joshua Hillard

The Secret Wall

So many secrets reaching out, blocking me,
For this I cannot find, the ending is not seen,
I begin a journey in a path, heart's beating,
Finished last,
Only takes a second to discover,
To find the meaning for each other.

One tries, the other lies,
Secrets grow but in disguise,
Word of mouth is how they're traced,
But even tracers fall out the lines,

I'm immobilized, revolutionized,
Seeing the dreams I cannot complete,
I'm dehumanized, you crucified,
Must I prepare for a final retreat?

Heart as a blanket, but more now of a sheet,
It's thinning by the day,
Uncovering life; the errors it possesses,
Diminishing all, even unfinished dreams,

I possess a power, needing no tower,
To fill me up with the current I need,
Brain function, steady motion,
Slowing down as it bleeds,

Don't you see what the words of a wall can bring?
A sturdy juncture, failed infrastructure,
Crumbling rocks to reveal the King,
Stab his heart, reach the throne,
Take his all of what is known,

Poor man bleeding, leaving seedlings,
A path to follow for a new outlook,
He closed his chapter, climbed his rafters,
A hole in the wall he wrote his book,

In our hearts, it's known as history,

Effectively, creatively, became known as misery,
Take from me, shall I take from you,
No hearts are bound but by the love of two,

Love as one, and the nights are cold,
Find this book, for love is foretold,
Millions of souls gathering on our Earth,
Use this wall to grab and hold.

No wealth, no riches could ever show you light,
Reflection of the pieces only shadow a false life,
Take your wealth of being in your heart you'll be seeing,
For a reason is this reason, no others caught in cheating,
Don't believe what you believe in, for a secret is deceiving,
Climb this wall, find your way to never leave it,
With this book, you'll find its meaning.

Do this and that, but don't back,
Follow the path, to find where you're at,
Never lose track of the time that pass,
Let's claim our throne, and build with brass! !

Joshua Hillard

Three Words To Life

Scarcity of love,
Yet life lays in its mystical tragedies,
We fight passionately within our hearts,
Stained by our mind whom forsaken our remedies,

Granted one life,
Disdained from the fact to live or to die,
So many obstacles play key barriers to overcome,
We question whether we live or to continue in a lie,

Finding a reason,
Eternities come yet we remain unsolved,
To lay the basis of our lives on who follows our heart,
Vigorously it's our minds who were the one that evolved,

Realizing our death,
To live our lives that suppresses our demons within,
They escape to the flame-risen bloody hell beneath our feet,
Just to capture us and welcome us for our sin,

Reborn with glory,
Except we ruminate vastly about its meaning,
We start over with hopes and dreams to become one,
Only to come across our end; which was our beginning,

Surmise our fate,
Challenges born in our battered, torn hearts,
To fight these battles as soldiers of life,
Come across victorious, as it pulls us apart,

Perchance giving up,
Some demons cannot be raged away with our spirit,
In the end we tend to take our volatile reasons too far,
We sail in the merciful and of death only to fear it,

Sins and soul,
Finally transmuted into our heavens or our hell,
Their demons released, sinful yet with success,
Due to the abysmal one's around who we send to eternity's cell,

Our own punishment,
Burdened from the basics life was granted upon us,
To judge one, we give faculty to the ones to be judged back,
In the form of cynical lies and deceived trust,

...We must live our lives, as lives were intended for us to live...

Joshua Hillard

Time In Life

There's a time in my life,
A time where I only struggle,
Beaten by the burden of love,
Bleeding life, as I begin to crumble,

Time and time again,
I can only pity the fact of this,
My dreams came and went through the furnace,
Something my heart will forever miss,

I only had one dream in this life,
One dream to make everything right,
It seems as if I failed as a person,
So I remain out of sight,

There's a true moral behind each heart,
Mine is too long to describe,
It's been torn up and ripped out,
Deprived from the meaning of life,

You take chances and fight hard,
That's the way we go,
We hit the ground and get right back up,
But for me, this is getting old,

Consciously my mind races,
It talks to me through each moment,
It tells me it don't know how much it can take,
The street is life but I'm the rodent,

Slowly reaching the end,
I hold my hands out during each step,
In my heart I want to reach my finish,
To forever be locked away in my own depth,

I'm sick of sorrow haunting me,
The guilt of Karma and all its games,
The pain and frustration I have felt,
Only I can't not say no names,

One day my time will come,
One day I will be wiped away,
From the time being until I am home,
I will be guilt stricken... as I pray.

Joshua Hillard

Time To Die

There are times I wonder,
Whether I should live or die,
Because when I give it my best,
I end up swallowing inside,

I swallow my pride,
I burn with hunger,
The days begin flaming,
And then I pick my number,

I don't remember,
The number I chose,
I'm only hoping it's close,
It's my name he knows,

It's my death I talk,
I guess you can say I brag,
This life has become something,
Something we all can laugh,

Because one point it hit,
It hit as a joke,
A knife to my throat,
But the thing is no one knows,

My life is guilt,
Pain and suffering I feel,
Blood is real,
Look at the red as it spills,

No more games to me,
As I let the blade slide,
It's an adrenaline ride,
The only thing that bleeds is my side,

A pitiful death,
But I knew the devil near,
I hold in fear,
We paint a picture so clear,

So it's time to go,
I knew it from the start,
My heart became His heart,
But the devil tore us apart,

It's time to die.

Joshua Hillard

Time Within

It's crazy how time,
Can destroy within minutes,
Always lost in those moments,
Every time you are in them.

Then it fades a gray,
Black as seas to death,
I close my eyes to hide the tears,
Exhausted, and short of breath,

Premonitions fluttering past,
My future is in debt,
You took so much, left so little,
Here I am with nothing left.

Rehab recovery in my own heart,
A joke in a matter so little to you,
Whereas my life was peaked to excel,
Left me with time that was so untrue.

Here's my heart rotting within time,
Captured by hate in a single clock,
The needles fastened, the numbers rust,
Ticking away as my heart begins to stop.

You wrecked the world and seized within,
Closed by a lock only you hold the key,
Never to be free, pain free status quo,
And it's life, you've taken from me...

Joshua Hillard

Transcend

I'm breaking physically, mentally,
Everything that's inside of me;
An eruption so great,
But only ending in fatality.

I watch myself, but not only I,
The others around me but I don't know why;
I tremble and shake,
Too afraid to begin to cry.

I don't know what's been stored,
All of this behind one locked door;
But on this date,
One single slip has released my core.

Life to me is meaningless,
The others around are my bliss;
God chose this fate,
So know your pain is my weakness.

Empathetic or just pathetic?
It's in my blood, it is my genetic;
Am I to wait?
A future of my own epidemic? !

A struggle through this stress,
Too many wounds I need to dress;
But it's too late,
These feelings I cannot digress.

So I ascend to descend,
There's no more time to pretend;
Sealed to Heaven's Gate,
As I prepare to transcend...

Joshua Hillard

Two Brothers

We begin as an individual,
And evolve as a family.
Always will they hold your heart,
Never changing your anatomy.

I close my eyes,
As memories flash by.
People ask if you'd ever change this,
And I reply in as to why?

My past defines me,
Whether I suffer or smile.
But in each of every one,
We've always had a unique style.

Commonly we shared a lot,
Besides the greatest mother.
Through our pain and happiness,
We've watched over each other.

Distance can change so much,
Silence can sound like death.
But as long as this heart beats,
We'll share every breath.

Time will never change this bond,
This loyalty in a single heart.
We may live only to die,
But even that won't tear it apart.

Memory is an elapse of time,
Every second is a memory.
We were born to raise hell together,
Yet together, the feeling is heavenly.

Don't ever think you'll fade,
Appearance is only a mirage.
A reflection we visualize,
An idea we'll always dodge.

Of course we'll always be followed,
Death will always be lurking.
But until the end of this world,
We will never be hurting.

A testimonial dedication,
Of our true inner loom.
Though time stretches further,
We will be together soon.

I speak of you both,
As you made life insufferable.
A blanket of love and protection,
Life has never been so comfortable.

Until we close, we'll always ride,
So siblings, thank all your mothers.
Because of the mother of mine,
I have the two world's greatest brothers...

Joshua Hillard

What Happened

Every day we're beginning to struggle,
What happened to us playing in puddles,
Those late nights we used to cuddle,
Now all rests in a pile of rubble,

Never did I believe to see,
Our love and hope become misery,
The gates are open but where are we,
This is our chance to make our plea,

If we fade where is it we go,
Life is a cost and I am it's show,
In this game it's my heart and soul,
But my soul is crippling yet no one knows,

What can we do to ease this pain,
This spiritual suffering with no name,
I surrendered myself with one heart to gain,
Yet that heart burns with an impeccable flame,

We're falling apart and there is no stop,
What happened to us when we were at the top,
As days go by we continue to drop,
With velocity so high we could split a rock,

Not an original rock, but love,
The one that caused us to soar above,
Something so strong we were once proud of,
Now rests in temptations to say enough,

Our compatibility fell like the stars in the sky,
And I can only look to God to ask why,
He committed us something for us to try,
But like a rose in the winter we are beginning to die...

Joshua Hillard

What Lies Still

The meaning behind of what lies still,
This heart as it beats; the feeling becomes real.
So many times I've tried to control,
The hole in my chest, no place for a soul,

I watch as the world loses all its will,
The need to grab, but the body stays still.
I chance for hope, pray the light gives me faith,
For seconds it lasted; the light showed me hate.

How it lies still, oh but each beat moves,
A cause of expansion, following each you choose,
Each and all, for every somber or ecstatic feeling,
Defining our hearts, a purpose now with no reason,

I am falling, as the same moment I climb,
Curiosity is filled, but I appear short of time,
My two worlds collided; I failed to make it whole,
One world subsisting, oh what a dream long ago.

Fate came today, awoke me from my slumber,
A perfect world envisioned, succumbed by the thunder,
The pounding in my chest, ringing life into my ears,
I must fight now, to encumber all my tears,

Such pain unknown, an untrained heart, yet strong,
The onslaught begins; I must be proven wrong,
I set up my defenses, but I fight all alone,
For I am missing the reason to bring my life to status quo,

As the wavelength shortens, the frequency drops,
The beating of my heart follows, with no intentions to stop.
I now see the world, as the truth begins to spill,
The meaning behind of what lies still.

Joshua Hillard

When You're Gone

I struggle to breathe,
The air has become so dense,
My nerves shake, my body trembles,
As my heart lays in suspense,

Never did the thought occur,
You would wake up one day to leave,
It ripped apart the other half of my heart,
Which now lonely; it bleeds,

I can't help but revisit memories,
Knowing it's one thing I'll never lose,
As I collect my dreams I make a choice,
To love you passionately is the one I choose,

But now it is too late,
I made a mistake that can't be fixed,
It was you who only wanted one thing,
Yet I could never lay my prints,

My dreams faded instantly that night,
Much quicker than any flash of lightning,
To be yours and surrender forever,
Diminished because of our fighting,

Now I must swallow my pride,
Fight until there is no end,
You were my soul-mate, my forever love,
There's no way I can lose my greatest friend,

Each day you're gone I cry,
Life has forever lost it's calling,
I'm dying without you, can't you see,
The devil's down and I am falling,

Will I ever be able to stand back up?
Without you that will never come true,
I'll fight life but I promise it won't last,
I just can't live in a world without you.

Joshua Hillard

Where I've Been

I'm burning up inside,
Feelings along with my pride,
Step inside, let's begin this ride,
Check the tears that I have cried,

So many nights I have struggled alone,
Too cold in a world belonging to no one,
Hatred is the price, too much is shown,
Maybe now you'll see what I meant all along,

This world is built, but only without me,
I'm circled around, fortunate enough to see,
The dream I seek-ed, was enough to flee,
From the path I walk to the air I breathe,

This excruciating pain revealing my thought,
My dreams were crushed as lies were taught,
Brought up behind walls, my feelings were caught,
Demons established, my battles were fought,

Today, to this day,
I cannot find a way,
Let's say I begin to stray,
Away from pain and kneel to pray,

Oh Lord can you save me through salvation,
I'm beginning to find a new cessation,
What I'm making is no revelation,
It's a secret path to my own damnation,

Please wake me before I wander too far,
Not a care in the world as I fill this scar,
A laceration so deep, it'd seem bizarre,
Why I'm still out here reaching for a star,

I've filled this life with regret and pain,
Sorrow as I speak, dismay in my name,
I shed tears of lonesome in the form of rain,

Cry with me now for it's time to change! !

Joshua Hillard

Why Is It Me

“Why is it you? ”

One question they must always ask,
Seems as if life is no more than a memory,
Pulling me away to stay off task,

“Why is it you? ”

I will never find the answer to the wish,
It's lost in a world that seems to be hidden,
A question you will ask, but never miss,

“Why is it you? ”

They continue to ask me,
I can only look down and mumble,
Never will know what they expect to see,

“Why is it you? ”

I continue to remain puzzled,
My heart can only beat rapidly,
As if this life is finally troubled,

“Why is it you? ”

You know, I ask the same,
I don't understand this struggle you seek,
But I know I am the one to blame,

“Why is it you? ”

You continue to ask, and I continue to find,
I'm coming up on my discovery,
And now my heart is beginning to unwind,

“Why is it you? ”

Just one day you will see,
Constantly being looked down upon,
For what comes in, for what I lead,

“Why is it me? ”

The one who has to struggle and fall,
The one who thought right equals right,
The one...Who tried giving it my all...

Why...Is...It...Me?

Joshua Hillard

World War II

Tedious wars marched up our front,
In preparation to receive world domination,
Quotidian casualties began to rise,
As Germany tried to reach max recognition,

They had a goal based on imperialism,
To extend their rule beyond their own country,
No man could resist augmentation to their land,
Whether it be land, air, or sea,

1939 was the year that started it all,
When Germany and Slovakia invaded Poland,
Two days later Britain and France declared war,
To reduce the inhibiting thought to gain no land,

The Axis had formed to subdue all posed threats,
Only to diminish what stopped the greatest territorial gain,
From 1939 to 1941,
Hitler had conquered much of Europe and all its fame,

June 1941, Germany posed a threat to the Soviet Union,
A rush to invade, to provide leisure for their militant,
As a result the Axis powers had lost this confrontation,
But to the Allies the result remained to be truly significant,

It was called the Eastern Front,
A turning point of war which resulted on the Baltic States,
Approximately 30 million casualties were recorded,
One gruesome number covered the man who dictates,

During the Great Patriotic War,
The once neutral U.S. sought Russia's vengeance,
With medical aid, food, and supplies,
To defeat and control Germany's sinful temperance,

December of 1941 a devastating attack occurred,
It'll always be remembered as the bombing of Pearl Harbor,
A catastrophic event that left vast lands of Hawaii in ruins,
The U.S. was defenseless, we had lost our shield and armor,

Japan was responsible for this deadly catastrophe,
In which the U.S. felt no hesitation to call for war,
We entered the battleground with a fully trained army,
Which inevitably resulted in the destruction of them and more,

Our home front war bounced back between us and them,
With victories appearing all over the European air and sea,
On December 11th, war was declared on us,
Which then our war included Germany and Italy,

In 1942, Japan and the Axis faced great loss,
As their naval fleets and militant troops diminished in size,
One great astronomical battle was our capture of Stalingrad,
Which only let fear mix with the Axis hatred and demise,

The war raged on day after day,
With casualties continually to remain on the rise,
One of the largest numbers in history, 50 million,
More and more soldiers continued to lose their lives,

Hitler faced paranoia,
The wars effort seemed to become imminent,
April 30th Hitler could face no more,
A suicide that led to victory glow so luminescent,

The Battle of Berlin,
Which began ten days before Hitler's death,
Went down as one of the bloodiest battles in history,
Ended May 2nd, from the final soldiers breath,

May 8th 1945, the Allies rendered victorious,
Germany had surrendered to the extreme power,
They marched on westward to surrender to us,
Because they couldn't face Soviets making them a coward,

The postdam conference was held in action from the war,
Which both Germany and Japan faced hardship,
A reparation of \$20 billion was to be made to us,
Yet we payed Japan for our unconstitutional interment,

World War II changed the face of the world,

It led to many standstills and confrontations,
It led us to face a cold war with the Soviets,
And left ruins in every European nation,

The U.N. did wonders in the worlds recovery,
As everyone slowly cleaned up their economy,
Germany's Holocaust had finally ended,
The world faced no more of inhuman anomalies,

...This was World War II...

Joshua Hillard

You'll Never Know

You don't understand,
What it is I must do,
Either I struggle alone or fall,
As a failure of dreams to prove,

I can never gain momentum,
I rest as a being of potential energy,
Not a crack of light or a dull of thunder,
Can budge this guilt with redundancy,

To feel what coarses within me,
No man could ever one day relive,
Beyond years of pain and heavy remorse,
What is left of me to give?

A million plus dreams,
Only to equal an epiphany of a sham,
The remedy, the nightmares, the experience,
Vanished to live with the damned,

You'll never know the mistakes I've made,
Even if it is walking down the street,
The only thing it does is haunt me,
So now the devil is who I will meet.

Joshua Hillard