

Poetry Series

**Evan Skora**  
**- poems -**

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## Evan Skora()

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

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

Anyway...to describe my writing style. It is all pretty much from the heart and my own experiences...which is something I think alot of people lack when writing. Like, yea you can rhyme and make it sound pretty with big words...but what does it mean? You know, I don't need to hear about your sweaty 'love-making' behind a closed door or something. If its for a person, make it about THEM, not your love life.

Basically don't just write to write, only write when you really feel obligated too. With a good idea you can write it down and that one idea can change the world if you put enough heart and soul into it even if it seems like your voice isn't heard by others. That's not to discourage anyone from writing if you don't think your good or anything. Write whether you can't make one sentence sound up to a third grade level, its all about how you look at it and what you think about it, who cares what other people think of it? If you are proud of it...it shouldn't matter.

# A Broken Heart

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Loving you,  
Fearing you,  
Hating you,  
Killing you.

My body lies beaten,  
My soul lies broken.

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# A Cry To The Darkening Sea

A song I wrote

I'm looking along the sea,  
Searching for an answer,  
Seeing only darkness,  
Comforting the icy soul beneath.

Our passion is forever,  
A silent whisper  
To the night,  
Our passion is forever,  
A cry in the darkness.

I'm sorry,  
I'm not who I say,  
I'm sorry,  
I couldn't stay today.

I've lived this lie  
I've cried these tears,  
I've gone through the pain  
You've stood by for so many years

This is the message  
This is the truth,  
I don't care anymore  
This is the message  
This is the truth,  
The darkness is my best friend  
This is the message  
This is the truth,  
I am the lie.

Tears won't express the anger,  
Darkness can't console this pain,  
Dead or alive  
I will love you,  
Broke or rich  
I will love you,

Hate me and I will love you.

Where is the love,  
You can't even stand to look at me,  
You are hating,  
The darkness consuming me.

This is the message  
This is the truth,  
I am who I am  
This is the message  
This is the truth,  
I don't love you anymore  
This is your message  
This is your truth.

Evan Skora

# A Diamond In The Rough

Have you ever felt so captivated  
So intoxicated,  
Wanting a dream  
But you know you should not take it.

Thoughts in our minds  
Can over take the ones from our hearts,  
Feelings in our hearts  
Fall short to the ones in our minds.

Lies and myth seem ever so alike,  
Truth and logic seem forever lost,  
It is like being lost in the deserts,  
A diamond in the rough.

Darkness bears an everlasting sin,  
Our hearts mean the same,  
Once it is tasted,  
The blood runs through our veins.

Such a simple thing,  
One person can change the rest,  
One mind can control an army,  
One soul can control a life.

How we wish to be famous,  
How we wish to be a star,  
How ignorant we are to the fact,  
That not one of us is special.

We are created the same,  
By the eye of a creator,  
By the hands of a god,  
By a heart all the more.

Tonight the stars are singing,  
Tonight the ocean cries for the love,  
As our hearts are filled with darkness,  
So goes the world we once knew.

Evan Skora



# A Heartbeat, A Death Note

If the night could hold our hearts,  
The quiet wind  
The cold and pleasing ting,  
Then we shall forever be one.

If the day could be our passion,  
The rough heat  
The hot sweat on our necks,  
Then we were ment to love.

If death would be our end,  
The warm tears  
The caress of a true love,  
Then love was ment for us forever.

Evan Skora

# A Love Song For The Loving

This is a song, so I hope you like it

Finally one day you will find a better place to sleep  
Maybe even you will be  
The princess hiding beneath the veil  
In your dreams

I die each time you look away  
One breath, one touch will complete me  
You could be the fire in my heart  
Bringing me back to Earth

My heart  
My life  
Will never be the same

My everything  
One touch will be the end of me

Finally you have found a better place to sleep  
Maybe she will find the answers in the oceans of her dreams  
Maybe she will find me

Finally you have found a better place to sleep  
Finally you have had better dreams  
Maybe someday you will find me  
Maybe someday you will find the key

The future holds all hope  
The past is left to cope  
Your heart is my light  
Keeping me breathing every night

Finally you have found a better place to sleep  
Your oceans have calmed  
Come with me as we sail  
Across the deep oceans of your sea

You can take my everything

You can hold tightly  
Hold me while I caress  
The sweetest tips of your wings

Maybe someday you will find me  
Maybe someday you will find your fairy tales  
Maybe one day you will love to deep  
Maybe yesterday...

Maybe yesterday...  
Maybe yesterday...

Evan Skora

# A Moment In Time

Snowflakes falling,  
Crystal white,  
Endless beauty.

Your eyes sparkle,  
Engulfing my life with a pure fascination  
Of mind, body,  
And soul.

Your mind,  
Your body,  
Your soul.

I stare into the twinkling oceans of your sapphire blue eyes,  
The world is gone,  
And all around me,  
The simple pleasures of snowflakes stop falling.

Evan Skora

# A Nither Sapee Luv Song

A song

No it don't come easy,  
Lay me down  
In the silence

Hold your own  
In this strange world,  
Your too in love,  
To see the lightning

Way to fast  
Quickly flying,  
Slow it down,  
Let the time pass

Let the tears stream  
Down your face,  
I will wipe them,  
With my gentle love

Open your arms  
Close your mind,  
Jump with me,  
To a new world

Burning me up  
Letting go,  
I could watch forever,  
Caressing my soul

Lift me up  
To the horizon,  
Strike my heart,  
With your passion

Hold me close  
Eyes brightly shining,  
Kiss me gently,

Make me whole.

Evan Skora

# A Presidential Speech

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# All We Need Is Love

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

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

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

Think about the children,  
Think about the needs,  
It's a revolution,  
And it starts with you and I.

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

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

Evan Skora



# Blanket

A blanket,  
So small  
No matter how far you stretch it  
It will never cover you.

We hold truths in our lives  
Like a blanket,  
A comforting thought that we all grow out of.

And no matter how much you cry  
No matter how much you stretch it  
No matter how much you whine and sob  
It will never cover you.

It will always leave you cold  
It will always leave you open to hurt  
No matter how much you cry  
The blanket will never fit you.

Evan Skora

# Blink

Look into my soul,  
Tell me what you see,  
Let me see through your eyes,  
Show me who I am supposed to be.

I look into a mirror,  
Expecting to see my own reflection  
Yet what do I see,  
None other than the beast that dwells inside.

Dark forests  
Murky waters  
Black abyss in my space,  
All I see with the rose pedals dead on the ground.

I run,  
The longer I run  
The farther I get  
From the truth stalking me down to submission.

He stops in front of me,  
He peers down at my weeping face,  
He smiles,  
I smile.

Blink,  
He is gone,  
Yet I know always with me inside  
Like a hawk on the prowl,  
Like a bandage on my torn soul.

I take my next step,  
The sky above me opens  
The ground beneath me quakes  
The trees around me fall  
The sounds and noises  
Forming in my head  
All yell and scream  
In torture in pain

In death in remorse  
In sorrow for a world once lost,  
I shut my eyes,  
And it stops.

The sky closes,  
The ground stops,  
The trees grow once more,  
The yelling and screaming  
Turn to sighs of relief and laughter.

I look to the mirror once more,  
A tear falls from my cheek,  
I see myself,  
And as I walk down this path of horrors and wonderment,  
The beast follows behind.

Evan Skora

# Blue Eyes

Blue eyes are calling me  
Icy chills up my spine,  
Love is the passion  
You are the crimson rose.

Don't turn away from me,  
Just look into my eyes,  
Tell me that you love me,  
Tell me, you won't leave again.

I sit and stare at you,  
You glance back thoughtfully,  
I try to talk to you,  
You step farther away.

Stare past the mirror  
Shatter the glass,  
Open the doors  
And run into my arms.

Don't be afraid,  
I will be with you through it all,  
Whenever you need me,  
Just give me a call.

I will be your crutch,  
The shoulder to cry on,  
Come find comfort in me,  
And relieve we are love.

Evan Skora

# Cherish

I'd give up everything to love you,  
I'd tear my whole life away,  
I'd take pain forever to save you,  
If only I could touch you right now.

I don't want you to love me,  
Cause I couldn't bare saying goodbye,  
I don't want you to see me,  
Cause even God couldn't fix my heart.

With the love in my heart I must say goodbye to you,  
Please forget me as I fade to darkness,  
Don't blame me for the hate that you feel right now,  
Together we drew apart.

Don't blame me for the sadness,  
Don't forget the other half of the story  
Now forever burned into my brain,  
Once our hearts were locked as one,  
Our lives set on the same path,  
Each needing help to carry on...

I don't want you to love me,  
Cause my heart is still mending your wounds,  
I don't want you to see me,  
Because I'm nothing without you!

Holding my breath as you touch me,  
My body is weakening now,  
Forever you will love me,  
Forever I will cry.  
Tonight I will love you,  
Tomorrow I will be gone,  
Tonight I hope you cherish,  
The final hope of our hearts.

I don't want you to love me,  
Cause our lives are over now,  
I don't want you to see me,

Just cherish the moment we have.

Evan Skora

# Computer Love

Tonight is the night  
The night of our love  
The stars in your eyes  
Shine brighter than ever.

Hold me...  
The icy breath now holding my life  
Is your deep passion that flows through my red veins,  
The simple kiss on my cheek  
Your warm embrace.

My heart is floating to the bottom of the ocean,  
Will you get it for me  
Will you drown trying  
Will you give me yours instead?

Look deep into my eyes  
Stare into the oceans,  
Embrace the joy,  
Hate the love.

Goodbye is a harsh word  
A heart breaking love,  
A death wish to the very soul,  
A tear on the face of God.

Broken dreams create the sky  
Tears create the stars,  
Love creates the heavens  
I create hell.

Evan Skora

# Crossroads

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora



# Dadde Says

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

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

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

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

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

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

Daddy says that its time I get in a fight.

Mommy says I should get smarter not tougher.

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

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

Dad says I should have fought harder.

Mom said nothing.

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

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

Mom says I am smart,

Mom says I am growing well.

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

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

Dad said nothing.

Mommy said goodbye...

Daddy was never there to say hello...

Evan Skora

# Down

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Down The Yellow Brick Road

Skip

Skip

Skip.

Down the yellow brick road.

The sky is of wonder today

All my fears ran away,

The sun is bright again

This world I reign.

Skip

Skip.

Down the yellow brick road.

Clouds are no where near today

For today is the birthday,

The birthday of good and pure,

A beautiful day I assure.

Skip.

Down the yellow brick road.

For some reason the sun is gone,

I suppose its time for the moons dawn,

For some reason the forest is in gloom,

Every flower has lost its bloom.

Down the yellow brick road.

Tears pour from the clouds

The ground strewn in deathly shrouds,

My eyes burn with fear

For this is the world that I see clear.

Evan Skora

# Equality

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

If you let it be.

Evan Skora

# Fate Of A Life

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Fear That Sustains Us

We are human,  
Simply human,  
Flowers in the garden  
God is the gardener.

Love is the love  
Of the light that we hold  
Deep inside our separate beings,  
Expressed in the ways only we can imagine.

Success is not what drives us,  
Happiness does not sustain us,  
Yet we live for the fear  
Of the vanishing yesterday,  
The unknown future.

Evan Skora



# Forever And Always

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



# God

This is a poem about a small child finding God if that wasn't already obvious

Hey!  
The big guy!  
You,  
Yes you!

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

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

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

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

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

Ha-ha,  
That's a funny name.

Evan Skora

# God, Where Have You Gone?

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Guvrnment?

I wuld pla outside today  
But mi frends hous was blon up....

I wuld go to schol today  
But my schol was blown up...

I would go out to dinner tonight,  
But there was an evacuashun...

I would have gone to the mall today,  
But we were forbidden to leave the house...

If we were aloud to go,  
I would have gone to prom...

I would have liked to go to class,  
But our professor was forced out in handcuffs...

I would like to quit my job,  
But they will not let me...

I would have liked to have stopped the government bombing,  
But then they would have killed me...

Evan Skora

# Happy

I used to be full of life,  
A creative boy  
To a creative world,  
Happy.

Ideas would flow,  
Any color could be my day,  
Any scratch or pain  
Could be healed by the almighty kiss  
From a mother so loved.

One day  
The doors opened so slowly  
And I saw the world for what it was,  
I cried.

Beneath me the floor roared,  
Blackness swallowed my legs  
I cried to the heavens for help  
My hand stretched out far  
As the black swarmed over my farthest reaches,  
My eyes in front of me were held open only by fear  
I could not blink let leave one last look at the world,  
My world.

Evan Skora

# Hidden Love

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# I Am Your Guardian

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

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

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

Evan Skora



# I Am Your Warrior

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# I Have A Secret

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# I Wish...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I wish...

Evan Skora

# If You Said I Was Wrong...I Would Only Agree

I'm sorry I left you cold,  
Staring in through the window  
Standing in the harsh rain,  
Were those tears or rain drops?

If you thought I didn't love you  
Then you must surely be wrong,  
It was only the thought of not hurting you  
That kept me going along.

How can I say goodbye?

How can I say I'm sorry?

How can I say I was wrong?

How can you tell me what I didn't do?

For every cut on your body  
I shall make on my arms,  
For every shattered piece of your heart  
I shall cry one million tears.

Evan Skora

# In The Glass House

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

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

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

Please open the door.

Evan Skora

# Is This World A Home?

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

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

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

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

Homeless,  
Terrorism,  
Abuse,  
Hate.

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

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

Evan Skora

# It Is Merely Misery Business

Don't you love me anymore,  
I thought I was your one  
Your love  
Your everything and forever.

Time consuming,  
That is all I am,  
This is not love,  
It's strictly misery business.

You have stricken me,  
An icy slap  
A warm tingle  
A comforting pain.

Your here today,  
Gone tomorrow,  
I used to say you were my heroine,  
But it's just me against the world.

Isn't it funny  
The world around,  
Swirling in circles,  
Yet we stand still.

Well welcome to the party,  
Story of my life  
Chasing cars  
A dog on the run.

A quiet misconception my dear,  
You didn't see me with another,  
You saw yourself,  
Looking to the future.

Evan Skora



# It's Love

Song

Hold on  
If only for one more night  
Take hold of me  
And take flight  
It's now or never!  
Take my hand  
Come fly with me  
Up into the heavens!

What we leave behind,  
The darkness and fears,  
The love and the lust  
We leave not only us

We take flight  
We hold on  
Embracing the sky  
Exchanging our love!  
Our souls are forever mixed  
Into one  
It's love  
It's love  
Across the universe

Tonight our darkness becomes  
The fate of the world  
The shimmer in your eyes  
The passion in your heart  
Take flight  
With me  
Hold tight  
If only for one night  
Our bodies hit the floor  
No more will we feel pain  
Tonight we will love

Talking:

(Everybody join hands

Everybody love your brother

Kiss your mother

And come together in peace with others

Don't hold back your tears

Cry together as one

Let no race or indifference get inbetween

Hold on tight

Let the love flow between us all)

All across the universe

All through our hearts

All together as one

All together!

It's love

It's love

Across the world

Taking its flight

Embracing our hearts

Everyone join together as one

Connect our hearts as one

Embrace the love together!

Evan Skora

# Let Me Be Free

The echos inside,  
Echo from side to side,  
My brain can't take it anymore,  
My body is breaking down to the core.

I wish I could tell you,  
Why wont it be free,  
I wish I could tell you,  
The truth about me.

Being different is not the matter,  
It is the fact  
That most of you,  
Are the same.

If I said hello,  
It was a lie,  
If I said goodbye,  
I could dropp it on a dime.

The heart wants  
What the soul hates,  
The mind pounds,  
Reverberating the sin.

Do you see a face,  
Or a mask,  
Do you see the painted smile  
A curse so wicked and vile.

I'm sorry you were blind,  
I regret being so kind,  
The soul is now set free,

Please, don't cry over me,  
Let me,  
Be free.

Evan Skora

# Light In Darkness

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Like A Wolf

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

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

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

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

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

Like a Wolf  
I believe in the impossible

Dream to dream  
Be independant  
Like a Wolf

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

Evan Skora

# Love A Dream

Your eyes lock with mine  
I fear the next moment,  
Yet you stop,  
And smile.

How much I wish to hug you  
How much I wish to touch you  
To breath you,  
To kiss you.

To feel the warm embrace  
Of a loving soul,  
The soft lips  
Of an unsuspected lover.

It is so wrong  
Yet it feels so right,  
To hold you  
If only for one night.

Our hearts intertwined  
Like the vines of a jungle  
The pedals of a rose,  
The hugs of a lover.

When all this is through,  
When we lie on our beds  
To accept our destiny of death,  
I will awaken,  
And relize,  
It was just a dream.

Evan Skora



# Mom

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

You've always been old!

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

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

Evan Skora

# Moonlight Train Tracks On The Horizon

A new light shines on the horizon,  
I am not afraid of tomorrow,  
I am afraid of what I left yesterday.

In the distance,  
A train rolls along the tracks,  
Sometimes it is so hard to see the light,  
So hard to get out alive.

If there are angels in the heavens,  
Then surely the demons are on Earth  
And we are in Hell.

Waiting seems the hardest,  
The insecure feeling,  
A cold whisper that no one is there,  
The raging slap that there is no way out.

The light setting brings a new peace,  
A new darkness  
A new fear.

Every shattered piece you feel,  
Your limited body broken to tears,  
Lets your soul fly free.

It is time for an awakening,  
Let the moonlight take hold,  
The angels on the moon  
Dance your soul away.

Evan Skora

# Music

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# My Heart Is Yours

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

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

Evan Skora

# My Heroine

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

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

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

You were my love,  
My heart,  
And soul.

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

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

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



# Ode To An Old Friend

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

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

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

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

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

I am scared, nervous,  
And alone.  
Don't leave me,

Not now.  
I need something to hold close,  
A friend to hug.

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

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

Evan Skora



# Only Love

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Only Time Will Tell...

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

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

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

Only time will tell...

Evan Skora

# Oranges

Sweet like spoonfuls of sugar in each bite,  
The juices as cold as the new morning,  
Like biting into a fresh summer day  
I taste the wondrous bounties of nature.  
The smell of your clean peel,  
Visions of days past run through my head,  
Reliving all the good times,  
I see and cherish the cheerful moments.

Average to site and touch,  
Yet your peel peels and perfectly pictured you pose.  
As orange as the mid-morn sunrise,  
Brighter than the Northern star,  
You make the gray  
Seem only a puddle on the sidewalk.  
Taking the first bite,  
My tongue enticed,  
My mouth watering,

Drowning in the sea  
Spilled from the bite,  
Such enticing nectar.  
The flavor peaks  
And I am being consumed  
By the tangy waters.  
So serene,  
So soothing,  
The flavor hangs pleasantly in my mouth.  
If only ever moment was as fresh,  
As tangy,  
As fruitful  
As the first bite.

Evan Skora

# Paw And Hand

Running free with the wind  
Playing music through the trees,  
Stretching the mystery of the world  
Holding family close.

These hands are not mine  
Yet those of my sacred friend,  
These feet are not mine  
Yet those of my most hated enemy.

If we were whole at one time  
Not an empty vessel for souless creatures to roam,  
Why were we given this body  
Not that of the other beings we see as lower.

A day between the paw and the hand,  
Beautiful second of time  
Before the gun fires once more,  
Claiming our soul.

Evan Skora

# Refracted Light

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Running With Wolves

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

My dreams keep me in fascination,  
They drive the sensation,

The wolf inside keeps me alive,  
The running of the wolves makes me thrive.

Evan Skora

# Saved

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora



# Searching

Endless nights of searching the cosmos  
Endless stars mock my every move,  
I stand here, motionless,  
Looking for your soul flowing through the stars.

While the moon shines bright,  
And every rose has one thorn,  
Our lights mean nothing,  
Our hearts mean everything.

If I give up my search now,  
The endless disturbia of my brain,  
Knowing of me leaving you,  
Knowing of forgetting.

Then,  
As the rain froze between each drop  
On my pale white face,  
Unknown to tears nor rain,  
I look to my right  
And you were looking for me too.

Evan Skora

# Snowy Wood

Countless days,  
Endless nights.

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# So We Dream...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Is it possible, That  
If we could see our happyness,

Would we chase the dream.

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

So we dream...

So we dream...

If gravity was ment to keep us down,  
What is ment to keep us up,  
Keep us floating,  
Keep us alive.

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

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

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

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

Feed our dreams,  
Thoughts,  
Memories,  
Our lives.

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

So we dream...

So we dream...

Can sins be forgiving,  
So as says the bible.

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

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

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

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

Can anyone say that they are truly happy.

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

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

Nothing can ever satisfy our desires,  
Hopes,  
Dreams.

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

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

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

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

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

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

I walk my own path.

Not knowing,  
Not a care of where im going.

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

Only Him.

So we dream...

So we dream...

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

Yet I find it comforting.

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

Rain pours down,  
Pleasing,  
Thunder bellows,  
Pleasing.

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

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

So we dream...

So we dream...

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

What about our life.

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

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

WE WANT MORE

So we dream...

So we dream...

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

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

Its just that simple,  
And its just that hard.

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

Its just that simple,  
And its just that hard.

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

Walk outside and say the sky is green!

No one will care.

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

People will scream,  
Run,  
Look,  
And hide.

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

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



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

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

So we dream...

So we dream...

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

Then we were ment to be in Hell.

Being different is normal.

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

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

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

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

So many.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Many things can be put on a paper,

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

So we dream...

So we dream...

Evan Skora

# Sunny Days

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

So much beauty,  
The bunnys,  
The green hair,

The bright shining face of Sister Sun.

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

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

Though I despise Mother Moon  
I will sleep through her rain over the sky,  
For tomorrow Sister Sun will arise again  
And fill my body with new fun.

Evan Skora

# Take My Heart

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

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

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

Here, take mine.

Evan Skora

# Tear Drops Of An Angel

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tear drops of an angel...

Tear drops of an angel...

Tear drops of an angel...

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

Tear drops of an angel,

The sweetest cry I can hear,  
Stop your crying now, dear,  
For my heart, you are shattering.

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

Tear drops of an angel...

Tear drops of an angel...

Tear drops of an angel...

Evan Skora



# The Lioness

You expected me to write my story  
Without giving me a pen,  
Let the child ween in a cave  
She cried,  
Give her the creed  
And cash it in when she's died

Well Momma I got a tale  
A tale to shred  
Born from brimstone fears  
Good and dead

The lioness she bears a name  
Burning lava  
Red fire brain,  
She stalks in the night,  
For the one who might  
Free her banner high

High to the sky,  
Wave it high  
Wave it high

Here she comes,  
The lion of old  
Coming to claim her place  
Sit atop that golden throne.  
Run Momma run  
Run Momma run  
Your day is done

Evan Skora

# The Road-Map To Life

The road map to life,  
Would you like it?  
No surprises,  
All your life planned out?

The ignorant say,  
Yes,  
The wise,  
I will make my own map.

Evan Skora

# The Wolves Path

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Through The Eyes Of Imagination

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Untitled

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# What Am I?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan Skora

# Where Did Your Love Go?

This is actually a song that I wrote to let you know. I would play it...but I don't own or have the ability to play a guitar so...I just have the lyrics. But I might be able to sing into my microphone and capture it in my computer. Enjoy!

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

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

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

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

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



Painfully  
Eating away!

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

These broken wings on my back,  
The only support for this world.  
For now I cry,  
These wings will now help me,  
Fly!

Evan Skora

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Grow quiet.

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

Will you be there  
Mr. Wolf,  
Will you?

Evan Skora

# Working Class Heroes

We are the leaders  
We are the government protectors  
We are the deceivers  
We are the receivers  
We are,  
We are.

Don't hold the hate against me  
'Cause I am never alone  
We will always stand as one  
We will never be alone

We will never fall to you  
The fake powers of the world  
The thieves of our souls  
The money begging fools.

'Cause I am the leader  
I am the deceiver  
I am the government  
And I am the receiver

I am the face on your television screen  
The smile inside your magazine  
The gun shot in the night  
The sight of death giving you fright

I am the imaginary  
I am the reality,  
I am the lie  
And I am the truth  
I am,  
I am.

Get out of our country  
Get out of our world  
Better yet,  
Get out of our universe

'Cause we are the rulers  
We are the workers  
We are the poor  
And we are the heroes

We pay the bills  
We pay the taxes,  
We go to work  
And we cover your butts(edited)

Before you mess with us  
You better think,  
'Cause we are the ones,  
The working class heroes.

Evan Skora

# Your Eyes

I look up  
And see twinkling stars,  
An ocean of dark blue wonders,  
A large crystal white moon.

Yet, at times  
I see a passionate flame,  
A sun among suns,  
A bright distant burning of love.

And then  
My vision clears,  
Then I realize,  
I'm looking into your eyes.

Evan Skora