Amateur writer Anthony Sullivan writes lyrics and poems as a hobby, and in 2004 published his first book 'Under Star and Under Sun' to local acclaim.

Growing up in Lusmagh, a rural village outside of Banagher in Offaly, Anthony was inspired by the melodies of country music, and the form of its structure. Making up his own words for bits of songs he did not know, he soon found he had a talent for writing his own.

And so started his writing career!

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“A LITTLE CATCH-UP TIME..... “

Right, here's a really quick run-down on what’s been going on with me since the launch of UNDER STAR AND UNDER SUN back in October of 2004. Firstly, let me just say that the launch night itself went off very well and a hugely belated THANK YOU to everyone who went to the trouble of coming all the way out to Banagher on the night. I'll go into much more detail about that in another JOURNAL entry. Only disappointments were that my brother David and my good friend Tommy were unable to attend.

The week after the launch, I ran and completed my first Marathon! The Adidas Dublin City Marathon! It took me 4 hours and 31 minutes, but I crossed that line! It was tough, crazy tough! And the more I think back on it, the more I wonder how the hell I did it? ! ? ? ! ? ! I was grand until mile 19, then "the wall" happened! All in all though, I was happy just to finish. My training wasn't as intense as it needed to me and I had some serious travel problems on the morning of the race, so to end up with that medal in my hand that night, really made me more than happy! !

I've been saying ever since that I'm going to run another one, but so far, I've missed the last two I said I was aiming for. All I can say about it, is I guess I didn't really want to run them as badly as you NEED TO WANT TO RUN THEM! But I'm back in training again, and my sights are fixed on this year's Dublin Marathon. And this time, I WANT IT! ! !

Last Summer, I went back to America, to work at Falcon for one more year. What Falcon means to me, I could only ever describe in words straight from my heart. I love the place and part of me will always be over there on the shores of Leesville, down in those woods outside Carrollton, Ohio. Going back last year was hard though, because for the first time ever I was leaving someone
behind in Ireland, my girlfriend, Jenny. But I had to go because I had a lot of unfinished business to take care of. As hard as it was, and IT WAS HARD, it was worth it. And I’ll be writing about it in more detail really soon. And only a year after the fact too! ! I’m getting better at this keeping up to date lark! !

Talk to y’all again soon!
Butterflies

Now this hearts a kind of broken
It's gonna take a little more than
Just some time and space from yesterday
So what's gone can get far enough away
For all that never can be again
To matter less than it did when
The thought of someone could hypnotise
Leave me walkin' 'round with butterflies

I've had enough of feelin' tears
fallin' from my summer skies
Wipin' away the memories of
loves old whispers and lies {BRIDGE}
There are nights the lonliness
like a bitter wind cuts thru' me
Oh those hours 'oft leave me wonderin'
if lonely's all I'll ever be

But still somehow I know my worth
hard even as I've been hurt
And I'm not ready to give up
on believin' in lullabies {CHORUS}
Or settle for a kind of love
that brings less than butterflies
Not for any kind of love
That brings less than butterflies

But part of me's so tired of games
Fields of heaven scorched by Dante's flames
Scattered pieces of my soul the signs
Of a leap of faith made too many times
Could well be the error of my ways
Is once a fool then a fool always
Lookin' for what's not there to find
Destroyin' my own peace of mind, oh

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT CHORUS
Leavin' yesterdays tears
In my yesteryears
Surely don't mean
I can't still dream
Of summer skies without the rain
Oh findin' love without the pain
An end to memories cloudin' my eyes
Another chance to feel those butterflies

Cos' still.......REPEAT CHORUS

Oh it ain't easy to disguise
All I want are those butterflies

Those butterflies.......
Captain Of My Ship

CAPTAIN OF MY SHIP

Bought myself this one way ticket
Just a week ago today
Never felt this much afraid before
But I'll hold this fear at bay
Got nothin' here to tie me down
Save for it's everything I know
But that's just another reason
Why it's really time to go, so

I won't grow old and ever
Have my heart hammered by 'what if'
I'll hold my nerve as I set my course
I'll be the captain of my ship
I'll survey that vast horizon
That ocean of what might be
Don't have a clue what waits ahead {CHORUS}
But I'll place my trust in me
So I won't grow old and ever
Have my heart hammered by 'what if'
I'll chart a course that follows my heart
I'll be the captain of my ship

Got two bags on the seat beside me
And my backpack on the ground
Settled in beside a window now
For one long, last look around
Johnny Cash on my c.d. player
Whisperin', 'oh Danny boy..''
And I bid farewell to Ireland
Breakin' my promise not to cry, but

REPEAT CHORUS

If there's fear to face, I'll face it
I can't say more than that
I've passed the point of no return
Can't let doubt force me back, no
REPEAT CHORUS

Bought myself this one way ticket
Got two bags on the seat beside me
Settled in beside a window now
Never felt this much afraid before

But I'm the captain of my ship
Yeah, I'm the captain of my ship.

Anthony Sullivan
Ode To A Sleeping Beauty

Tonight before my eyes she sleeps
Another part of her that’s new to me
In a distant land that soothes her
Where her heart truly longs to be
And I wonder as I watch her rest
What thoughts dwell upon her mind
Of the hold that she has over me
Or could a heart so loved be blind

My gaze, upon her soft beauty, lingers gently
That supple wondrous world to my hands unknown
Where they long to settle and remain, as do my eyes
Before this night and summer dreams, have all too quickly flown
For come that morn ten days from now
And those that wait beyond it’s tender moon
How I’ll cherish then, what my eyes behold here
Alone with the memory, of a goodbye said too soon....

Anthony Sullivan
Sorry I Cared

If you're waitin' for me to say I'm sorry
You've got a long wait on your hands
Cos' I've always been the kind of fool
Who does what his heart commands

And right or wrong that's how I live
And how I always was with you
And just cos' I'm without you now
Don't mean it ain't still true, so

I'm not sorry I cared for you
Not sorry I did, everything a friend should do
Not sorry you knew, how much you meant to me {CHORUS}
And I'll never be, sorry I cared
How could I be, sorry I cared

I don't know what's changed your mind
'Bout what we said that summer's night
But I know we're both losing a friend
Oh and I'm sure that can't be right

REPEAT CHORUS

But when his ring's been on your finger
For long enough to leave it's mark
And when you think about this summer
When every night is cold and dark
When he's taken everything away
Will you remember all we shared
And when the years are closin' in
Will you still be sorry I cared, cos

REPEAT CHORUS

Anthony Sullivan
This Is Life At Its Most Beautiful

I guess I may not now become
All of what I once hoped to be
And many’s a great youthful dream
I have seen take it’s leave of me
And I’m sure not worth a fortune
If you’re countin’ what’s in the bank
But in terms of what’s important
Well then money don’t even rank

Cos’ I have held a lover tight
Beneath a moon of silver bright
And counted all the diamons in the sky
Been able to make children laugh (CHORUS)
And let friends know I have their back
And I’ll be proud of that until I die
A life so simply lived, can be so wonderful
And I have known this life, at it’s most beautiful

Don’t need the fastest, flashest car
When there’s still Mother Nature’s kiss
And designer names might suit some
But I like how these old threads fit
Don’t often dress by the mirror
Or with anyone else in mind
Don’t really care who sees me where
I know that kinda sight is blind

Repeat Chorus x2

I like walkin’ in the country
Where everyone you meet will smile
City lights might hide the darkness
But they’ll burn out after a while
And sunshine breaks three times a year
Might well show some how far they’ve come
My comfort’s in a sound night’s sleep
At peace with most of what I’ve done

Repeat Chorus
I guess I may not now become
All of what I once hoped to be
But that’s o.k., cos’ along the way
I became me....

Anthony Sullivan
When This Night Has Passed

When this night has passed
from moment into memory

And only slowly fading embers
remain to tell our story

As a forgiving calm softly descends
upon the craziness of summer

Still each whisper through the trees
is one more moment to remember

When this night has passed
and all roads lead away from here

When we wave farewell to faces
we won’t see for another year

And there’s no fighting the emotions
of what was and might have been

It’s what you take away that calls you back
and warms the winter months between

It’s the serenade of a summer song
sung in the memories sweet refrain

A time no web of words can capture
for none embrace the essence of it’s flame

The legacy of how so many smiles
made your days soar and your heart leap

‘Tis this union of hearts, so bittersweet
makes the pain of parting run so deep

But let us save all our tears for tragedy
these goodbyes are only temporary

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The smiles of our journey should adorn now it’s end
for that journey is the reason we stand here as friends

And this flame will burn long after
these last embers turn to ash

Know these words to be true, my friends
when this night has passed.

Anthony Sullivan
Behind a wall of glass and time
Hidden for the world to see
The words of a soldier's sweetheart
Are captives of eternity

For her soldiers eyes saw heaven
Before he had the chance to read
The words of warmth she offered
Home thoughts she thought he'd need

Oh and I can't help but wonder
About the secrets held inside
The hopes they held together
And the dreams they were denied {CHORUS}
And I can't help but feel for
Those young lives torn apart
And the sadness in the mystery of
The words of a soldiers sweetheart

And I wonder was she to be his wife
Or had they sworn faithfully
Before he marched away to fight
Their love would last eternally

And I wonder what their names were
And was that letter signed with love
From your darlin' and the children
You know it's you we're thinkin' of

REPEAT CHORUS

And I wonder was it raining
The day she heard the news
Did she find happiness again
Or was his love too much to lose

For her soldiers eyes saw heaven
Before her thoughts he ever knew
And the words of a soldiers sweetheart
Are a mystery still to me and you

Hidden for the world to see
And captives of eternity.

Anthony Sullivan