

Poetry Series

Michael Webb
- poems -

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Michael Webb(7/12/96 -)

12 Ticks On A Clock

Tossing and turning
Thoughts softly are burning
Holes in my head
Oddly concerning
Face the fact
That we are sitting here learning
What it feels to be dead
How love can destroy hearts
How hate is lurking
And when the lights go off
We're alone in our heads
All alone in the dark

Paralyzed in peril
With puffy eyes
Sobbing and crying
Sterilize our secrets
Explain to me why
All that glitters isn't gold
And everything alive surely will die
Why did we start
Why did we try
Why sacrifice our hearts
If they can kill us inside

Broken records and broken souls
Relationships eloping
With cemetery holes
With gallows choking
The life from us both
I hope you can
Understand what I wrote
Wishes down the well
I believe they will soak
Or drown in reality's revoke

Terrorizing tempers
Fuming with rage
Although reasons may be separate

They still cause the same thing
Love is a battlefield
Our minds are at war
Our lips are sealed
Our hearts are torn
Be prepared for acres of gore

We started too young
We said we were prepared but we lied
Somewhere amongst all the fun
Our laughter began to die
The breath in our lungs
Began to subside
Now I can't breathe
I can only try

You aren't supposed to need someone
Because what if they leave
You gave me your hand
And I bit the hand that feeds
Feed me love
Feed me disease
Feed me stitches so I won't have to bleed

Wasted time I guess
Racing against it to decrypt feelings
That are already at rest
And although I am reeling
Fate is something that I do not test
So it's probably for the best

Life goes on
But mine won't
Because you are my life
So now that your gone
I will soon go

Time is ticking
Away down to nothing
My eyes have stopped dripping
My mind has stopped running

I can no longer see your face
In my mind
It's all been erased

It's all to end in due time
And the reason why

I made my bed and in my bed I will lie

Michael Webb

drops of tears
like shattered chandeliers
soak into the carpet
he spills the beer
upon a candle
that leaves him in darkness

he listens to the warped voices
that melt into him
he feels their forces
and abandons his intuition

shallow breaths
barely escape
upon the gallows his neck
upon his back a cape
upon his shoulders
lies the weight
of the world

eyes vacant
like black holes
as he dives into the lake
in search of a soul
so far away

the reaper chuckles
and asks for a dance
ever so subtle
never a chance
for a hesitant rebuttal

cancerous tumors
weakening my strength
as dangerous consumers
hide and wait
riddles and rumors
to seal my fate

predators and prey
sedatives sedate
me on the ledge while I wait
to crash into the waves
and vanish without a trace
no longer held captive
in the maze

cryptic words in ink
that cannot be erased
if this bird could sing
through the bars of the cage
with broken wings
and a voice strained
if he could dream
he wouldn't lie awake

afraid to close my eyes
because all I see is the shadow
of a hat and a sythe
and a grave ever so shallow

in tongues I speak
approaching the crossroads
with lungs so weak
I scream at my lost soul
I come to a creek
and hear that bell toll
I succumb to the deep
black waters that pull
apart my heartstrings

Michael Webb

A Prayer

Peace is
Reasoning
With Jesus
Believing
In people
Even for reasons
Deep inside
Evil deceiving
The weakened
But we keep
Our faith
Even if it eats
Away at us
We pray
That there will come the day
When we fly
With wings
Of angels
We find the way
To freedom
In eternal life
In Jesus Name
We Pray

Michael Webb

A Walk In The Woods

I took a walk down through the woods to the creek
Late one strangely warm night in November
Unsure just of what I had gone to seek
Nevertheless I will explain what I remember

In the desolate woody wasteland I walked
It seemed for hours but probably no longer than twenty minutes
No one there but myself, still I had the feeling that I was being stalked
I was uneasy but my ego wouldn't allow me to admit it

The dead leaves disintegrating under my boots
Sounded as if they echoed in front of me
I noticed about 15 feet away a huge oak tree detached from the roots
Pausing for a moment to perceive what I've seen

This mammoth of a tree had to be at least 100 feet tall and 10 feet wide
Lying dead flat on it's side It extended further than I could see
I curiously approached, wondering what could have uprooted a tree of this size
What I saw next... I truly couldn't believe

Lying, ravaged in shadows was a strange shiny object
A peculiar small shaped craft that I assumed was some sort of plane
Panicking through my thoughts, I slowly crept
I couldn't see anybody in or near it, I could feel blood pounding through my veins

Just as I was about to turn around and go for help
I heard a quiet raspy voice but I couldn't make out what was said
Feeling goosebumps emerging all over myself
Feverishly looking around to find the voice again

My broken voice managed to squeeze out 'Who's there? Are you okay'
To no reply, I repeated myself and still no response
I turned to run but I was stopped by something grasping tightly to my leg
The feeling of pure terror, as if I my heart completely stopped

Daring myself to look down and finally I mustered the strength
Staring up at me was a creature, hideously burned and broken
I couldn't define with words what it was. But I could see that it was in pain
Locking eyes with this thing, unable to move I listen to these words that were

spoken

'Help me human, my leg is trapped under this branch! I need to get o-'
Impatiently I interrupted shouted 'What are you? ! ? '
The being stared into my eyes and in a hollow voice said 'My name is Ozlowe'
Continuing 'I am what you humans call a grey, who are you? '

Frozen in fear I attempted to tell him anything but I had no voice
Reluctantly I helped him up to his feet and was amazed that he was only 3 feet tall
He told me that he was in desperation, landing there was his only choice
Gradually after words began to exchange I realized he wasn't scary at all

Ozlowe told me that not a soul could know of our exchange
I wondered a million questions but still obliged in his request
He told me the meaning to life and how meaningless was fame
Preparing his incredible spaceship for take off he says...

'Thank you uneducated human, your inability to detect what is wrong,
has given me the opportunity to take full advantage of you and your useless mind.
See in the time that you spent 'helping me' I sampled your DNA and in not too long...
You will be replaced by a cross breed of being smarter than any man alive'

I cursed him and yelled 'You will never get away with this! ' paying me not even a glance
If this happens than I am responsible for the extinction of the human race
Ozlowe's last words to me 'For the betterment of Earth's inhabitants,
the inevitable has arrived, besides who's gonna believe you anyway? '

I realized that he was completely right
Sitting on the overturned stump utterly speechless
As his incredible ship lifted and vanished into the night
As strong as man may be, kindness is our biggest weakness

Michael Webb

Aboard The Ship Of Berth

I believe that being conceived is a con
A con against all living things
For life is full of deceit
The newborn longs to be free
But only evolves in the branches of a desolate tree
Left only to fall into obscurity like leaves
Forced to sing the songs of reality
That strains the vocal chords of your dreams
Left alone in the ever flowing forgotten stream
Following those who have 'starlike' gleam
Without the ability to float or swim you have no choice but to sink
Into the drowning abyss of the blackest of seas
Delve into the deception of the waves as your vision fleets

If you listen oh so close
You can hear the screams

Of the blinded baby being conceived

Michael Webb

Amen

Despair and desperation
Disdain and separation
Cold air and a breath
Cold stares upon the pavement

Sinful sons on every corner
Debaucherous daughters
When the demons enter
Seeking their slaughter

Alcoholics and Addicts
One in the same
Waking up in jail cells
With murder next to their name

Homeless mothers
Runaway wannabe fathers
The children suffer
The state doesn't even bother

Poverty and racism
Politicians laughing
Guns in the street
False prophets acting

Teachers lying to kids
Teaching ignorance
Flouride in the water
Television belligerence

War between nations
Earthquakes and hurricanes
Little babies facing starvation
People can't avoid temptation

Bombs and terrorists
Through the smoke
We don't see heaven
Government still lying bout 9/11

What shall we do
In these dying times
Look into my eyes
I'll tell you
We gotta realize
That these times are short
But our eternal lives
Are fighting a spiritual war
We have to repent
Before it's too late
Cause that serpent
Is seeking to ruin and take
Say this with me
Brothers and Sisters
Please save your fate

Forgive me Father
For I have sinned
Yet again and I feel
Like I'm gonna give in
Once again cause
This world I live in
Is cold and dim
I make an excuse
So I can fall back
Where I began
I become a recluse
I come out of my skin
Sometimes I want proof
That you are there
Because I'm scared
That this roof
Is cavin' in
Not the one above me
But my skull surely is
So I ask you Dear Lord
For your Forgiveness
For the things I have done
I believe that you are the Son
Of God, who faced repercussion
Of our ignorance

You died on the cross
My sweet Lord
And you rose again
After 3 days
You paid for our sin
I am forever grateful Father
In your light I will now live
JESUS I love you
And it is in
Your precious name that we pray
AMEN.

Michael Webb

Away

The sidewalk vanishes beneath my feet
As regret fills me to the fullest
People that pass are not people I meet
But fleeting shadows of dullness

Dreams I have far away in the night
Where I rise above everyday hostility
Are simply rare escapades in my mind
Only to awake to ghastly reality

Living in this free land
Is some what of a crutch when
Living costs you everything you have
For yourself you must fend

Desperately I search
For my inner peace
My place on this earth
I cannot rest until I reach

Michael Webb

Blackout

Alcoholism labeled me
Over my eyes so I can't see
Every drop like a nail
In my coffin of dead dreams
So sleep in my grave I shall
So deep the hole is beneath
Through the soil you hear my howl
Carrying away in the shallow breeze

My heart beats uncontrollably
Thoughts in dire need of acceptance
Asking for someone to console me
But only the reaper is in attendance
For I've walked the withered road
Without a single fearing glance
And the devil stole my soul
Without ever being hesitant

Forever hoping for feelings not there
Pursuing them until the end
Now I hang here in the Nightmare
Upon heart strings unable to mend
I stare upon my broken face
With a disgusted glare
As time ticks away
Into nevermore's lair

For years he's been trapped
Inside of a bottle of glass
Now he lies there in a lifeless nap
Who's to say he was living at all
Merely a slave to no future nor past
A menacing mural on the wall
With a devastating deluded mask

Michael Webb

Blended Days

Sitting in a scarce room
Evading the world outside
Watching the wall
Until I go blind

My hair is falling out
With the slightest touch
All I want is to be alone
I don't ask for much

Outside slowly dims
Reminding me of yesterday
I don't feel any emotions
So there is nothing to say

Don't push conversation
Because you won't get it out of me
Just leave me sitting here
Don't tell me how things should be

Life for me has turned gray
As the clouds that hover over
There is no happiness
If I have to be sober

I'm so dysfunctional
Because I don't want to fit
With your pretend laughter
Or your prewritten scripts

I can't tell whether you like them
Or if you hate their every fiber
So I watch through the window
And try to decipher

In front of them
A smile perfectly placed
When they leave
It is hatefully replaced

I choose not to involve myself
Standing at a distance
Watching you all dance
With outstanding repetition

Sitting by myself
Hoping to escape
Lock myself inside
And draw the drapes

Forgotten years
Memories bittersweet
Rubbing my tired eyes
Begging for a little sleep

For a dream is my outside
Where I control the direction
So forgive me if during the day
You fall out of my attention

Hidden, silent and away
Listening to time ticking
So If I could disappear
Would any feelings be missing

You can take everything in
Making assumptions forever
But I will not hear
My ears have been severed

When will I become freed
If not today then when
Tomorrow is an option
But then again

Michael Webb

Bummage

I got so high
I lost my brain
Felt like a fly
Flushed down the drain
Why should I
Have to abstain
We won't say goodbye
If we don't meet in the first place
A poke in the vein
Makes me feel fine
I forgot your name
I stopped at the line
Between pleasure and pain
Nevermind
As soon as it enters inside
I feel like
I can feel something
That I can't describe
I wonder what bugs think
When they climb
You know what bugs me
How I weigh less than yesterday
By bones are trying to escape
The skin in which they suffocate
But I will suffer less
If I sniff this upper
No longer under stress
Just under the spell
Of a drug, a drunken mess
Strums his guitar
Hums about nothin
Looking up in the sky
A dim star
Stuck in the dark
In a cluster of others
Some near and some far
Stretched as far as rubber
Just a dummy wrecked in a car
Crashing under the influence

Shuffled like a deck of cards
52 picking up his fix at the picket fence
Separating him from the pimp that kept
Him in a cycle that only ends
Once his moneys spent

Michael Webb

Closed Eyes

The nightmare
That never woke
But lingered on
White haired
Old folk
Sing your song
Of happy times
Long ago
Before the nightmare
From which you never woke
When time was limitless
And smiles wide
Of all the great distances
In your time
To the dark abyss
Where you now sit
I bet you wish
You could wake up from it
But there is no alarm
To wake you
The nightmare will harm
It will take you
The nightmare of adulthood
When you realize
That you are simply waiting
For your demise
Faking being alive
Inside of the pit
Where dreams go to die
I hope you wake up
But you must decide
If you really can see
Through closed eyes

Michael Webb

Coastin'

The ocean
As far as the eye
Can see

Lost focus
On time
And got lost
In me

I opened
Up my mind
As I walked
The beach

I was awoken
In time
Before I forgot
To dream

Michael Webb

Dear Mom

Mother why do you look like that
Like you don't feel anymore
Where did that light go
Why do you just lie on the floor

I can tell you're hurting
In desperate search of his grace
Today's next mistake
Goes without learning

You always catch me
When I fall
You always wedge me
In a place of withdrawal

When I get too close
You push me away
Then I try to stay close
You tell me you don't need me
Anyway

I know you've been through shit
More than anyone would ever wish
On their worst enemy
Mom, I totally get it
I dove straight into the abyss
The devil befriended me

We are both tortured souls
For what reason I don't know
But when that pepsi cup is full
It doesn't take as much of a toll

I understand you mother
I know your pain
I wish I could do something
But I'm only a son
I can only promise to maintain
The love for you

That you always kept for me

Michael Webb

Far Away Feelings

From the universe to you and I
The galaxies of our bodies
And the stars that ignite our minds
To the nebulae that fill our hearts
The black holes of our thoughts
And the solar system of time together
To the asteroids of times we fought
The planets of our moments
And the moons of our memories
Back to earth, the home of our love
The blue skies of our wonders
To the rain of our tears
And the grass of our feet
Standing together looking up
I feel a kiss on my cheek
And I realize that I am safe right here

Michael Webb

Fish Tales

I rap to funeral music. Lunatic deep rooted in the blues, mucus on bruises, when I spit on a beat, Stupid student, went and ruined the movement. Clueless as to who this is, Like Luke smoochin his sister. Oops. Cudos to the listener who chooses to root for deep rooted music. I'm assuming there isn't any room for the hip hop consumers collection for my rubix cubish message. Cooler than Bueller, I've got class but I surpass losers like yardsticks to rulers. You sir are the weakest link, I'm freddie crouger so don't you even try to sleep on me. Uniquet ink that flows like faucets, but it's not really sinkin deep. ZZ's leapin like a lemur hope you can read between.

Michael Webb

Fly With Me

Rain is falling
It sounds like a river
Rushing to a waterfall
To take a dive

Death is calling
To a lonely sinner
Who has built 4 walls
Who hides inside

Can you hear me
I love you
I just realized
My voice is gone

Why do you fear me
I promise I'm not ugly
At least on the inside
Can you please respond

Not with a forced smile
But with eyes that see
Deep beneath the lies
That we speak

I've been gone awhile
Adrift a wicked sea
Below the grayest skies
Deeper I sink

But I love you
With everything remaining
I always will
Because you kept me alive

Mistakes I can't undue
That would keep taking
Your will
To always try

I understand
That you couldn't stand
To close to me
But that is okay

This isn't our land
So take my hand
With this key
We fly away

No longer falling
Like the drops of rain
No longer drowning
In rivers of pain

I love your wings
They match your soul
You know these things
Just let god take control

Michael Webb

Flying

Florescent flowing tide
Scattered sunlight
Inviting skies
The breeze cries

To fly up there
Is my wildest dream
Not to care
About the little things

Forget the time
Forget the place
Let my mind
Slip into space

And just fly...

Michael Webb

Glance

The wind that blows
To shake me free
From this withered branch
When the tide slows
And the sand dries
I recognize her glance
Far from a stare
But just enough
To stir my wonder
Do I ever dare
To walk towards her
Lightning and Thunder
Who follows who
Not to follow lust
But in love
We tend to suffer
So should I pass it by
Like a car with a green light
Or should I take a second
Chance like the glance
That caught my eye

Michael Webb

Goodbye

Up and down
Are my emotions
Like the waves
In the ocean
Maybe poems are simple
When words rhyme
Maybe life is dismal
When you waste all your time
Thinking of the past
Disasters
Running fast
But not fast enough
I asked her
Last night
If she still loved me
She said Past Tense
I asked her why
She said to me
You're just a passerby
Last thought
On my pretty mind
I blew a gasket
Actually
I pretended to laugh
But cried
I felt demasculated
I blew my last chance
No last dance
For I
I alone
Will die
Die alone
But that's fine
I've died a thousand times
One more won't hurt
One more time
Am I rambling
I Fantasize
Of your lips

On mine
Distances
In miles
Couldn't compare
To the separation
Of you andie
Please reply
Say something
Anything

She said

Goodbye.

Michael Webb

He Is With Me

He came to me
Took me out of darkness
Gave me hope
Lifted me up
Made me smile
He cut the rope
That I hung from
Upon the branch
Of an oak
With Roots so deep
In alcohol they soaked
He told me not to fear
Because He protects me
My thoughts are clear
My soul is close
To purity
That was once remote
His love for me
Is deeper than the depths
Of the ocean
Whenever I close my eyes
I feel the closeness
He shot stars across night skies
Three straight nights
Just to show me
He is alive
As am I
In His beautiful light
Now I know
The road I must travel
Because he told me
He is with me
But to take it slow
This life was so lonesome
But I was never alone

Michael Webb

Hidden Love

It is only you that I crave
Every living moment consumed
By the gorgeous glow of you

I will never give up on you babe
Without you I lay unrest in solitude
Tossing, turning, searching for you

For you are the girl of my dreams
Whenever I sip I see you
You and I loving forever

And it may not always seem
But I will make this come true
You, I will always treasure

Michael Webb

How About This Weather

The clouds are so full today
Hovering in darkness consuming sunlight
But for some reason the clouds won't break
For some reason I can't decide
On whether it's my depression
Or whether it's the weather
That makes me feel dark inside
Maybe the day makes me want to sever
Every withered little tie
What are you so happy about
Think about your life for awhile
Blissfully without a sound
Are you still wearing a smile
Or perhaps you're looking down
At that sole that is stuck
On a piece of the ground
What a gloomy day this is
But I'm still waiting on the rain
Still waiting at a distance
For that lonesome cold black train
Coming to take me from this prison
Coming to rid me of these chains
Or maybe that's Johnny Cash
Playing in my head
Maybe if I know some math
I can solve all of my problems
Or maybe I just need some lead
For a pencil to write on this notebook
Or for a bullet to go in my head
Of course I'm just kidding
I always joke around like that
The pedestal is where you are sitting
I'm just sitting in your lap
Why is it so fulfilling
When I take a little nap

Michael Webb

Imprisoned

Ask yourself if you are sane
Are you normal, are you the depiction of average
For your perception and mine are not the same
So ware the very fiber of equality down to dust like a savage
What's your religion, your race, what's your name
And choose fast, never be too late
Or else you will get thrust upon the steady breeze of change
Judge endlessly without anything to gain
For your sentence is everlong
Now dissolve in your cage

Delve into the bars that hold you within
You were made to be this way
You were imprisoned inside your mother when your life began
But behind these bars is not where you stay
A heavy footed journey in life with the ball and chain of society
Forced to walk alone and stray
Curiosity begs for accompaniment
But only finds psychiatry
Forced to make decisions day after day

Begging for answers, crying out our cycle song in chase
It will merely be a waste
For every scary strangers face, there is a greeting that awaits
Full of love and not of hate
So let's indulge in conversation and appreciate
All of the people in this place

For we are the prisoners so we may as well communicate
Prisoners of the world or of the brain
Whatever it may be, no one gets out alive
So lets all create
Some quality memories and feelings divine
In our mind states

Michael Webb

Judgement

Sounds of sad
Caress me
I don't have feelings
I never have
I can't see
Anything but the ceiling

Black roses are dying
The walls are cracking
Clouds consume the sky
All I can hear is crying
Why am I lacking
The need to fight

I thought I was beside you
But I was staring at my shadow
Sun sets and you're gone
Hope you're back soon
Waters of you are too shallow
And your breath is too long

Why am I here
I can't tell
Wasting space
Shedding tears
If I were to fall
I will fall with grace

So this is my word
Take it with grains of salt
Or sand by the sea
Your image of me is absurd
But that is not my fault
You will Never understand me

Michael Webb

Loner

Where have the days gone
Seems just yesterday I was young
Now plummeting into adulthood
Feeling as if I am on one lung

Living the days just to end them
Surrendering my dreams to every waking moment
Clock ticking the shitty day away
As a blanket of insanity in my head is being woven

Life will get better I'm sure
Because the people who hate their lives
Told me that's how it is
Somehow I'm still convinced that they would lie

Maybe I shouldn't be so hopeless
After all life is a beautiful thing
We all just want to be able to fly
But we are tied down by broken wings

Life is a long train ride
Full of window seat worries
This train is steadily slowing
My stop is arriving shortly

I wouldn't dare take my own life
But take your eyes off of me owner
I might just escape Your grasp
Becoming what I've always been, A loner

Michael Webb

Love Never Dies

They both bare guns with arms entwined
In this intriguing intersection between living and dying
Love can last forever
But life is only a short time
So why spend my life in search when I have perfections design

I want you, I need you, I love you
I trust you, I bleed you, I love you

You are my everything, my one and only, my sweet paradise
A loss of reality when I gaze into your eyes
They tell me that you will never hurt me and that I will be fine
In your arms and in your heart, in synchronicity divine
Stay with me for tonight and lay by side

I want you, I need you, I love you
I trust you, I bleed you, I love you

You are so beautiful, inside and out, so sweet and so kind
When your elusive harmony of beautiful colors shine
You spread your wings like a gorgeous butterfly
Landing on my finger, giving me tiny kisses and I feel alive
Until I sprout wings, and you tell me to come with you and fly

I want you, I need you, I love you
I trust you, I bleed you, I love you

In the atmosphere I realize that you have always been mine
And I grow the biggest smile
See we would always be together, but it just took us awhile
To find the love that we feel inside
I will love you forever and ever Tabitha Rose Miles

I want you, I need you, I love you
I trust you, I bleed you, I love you

Michael Webb

Microscopic Minds

Analyzing the sky at night
With heavy eyelids
Searching for just one sight
Hidden in silence

What a gorgeous night
The stars show true beauty
When not obscured by light
In an everlasting movie

I wonder what is out there
Beyond the nearest stars
So every night I stare
At shiny space cars

A majestic portrait of time
Painted on a canvas of darkness
Who or what is capable of a design
So immaculate and heartless

Trapped in a black hole
In the middle of nowhere
Expanding without control
Time begins to tear

Our minds are our tools
For space travel so vast
Answers unteachable in schools
In the days of future passed

We are all just floating in space
Without course or destination
Soon to vanish without a trace
So there is no need for impatience

Grains of sand without meaning
On the shores of the universe
Lying down here dreaming
Upon the tiny planet earth

Michael Webb

Oh What A Pointless Existence...

Through the galaxy
Across the stars
In this wide universe
The world is ours
Money doesn't matter
Material waste
Rings of Saturn
Circle with grace
Life is the same
Caught in a wheel
Emotions are planted
You can't really feel

Going around
Committing crimes against humanity
Closing the blinds
All hail vanity
Live your lives
Unaware of the next
Believe the lies
In the small text
You will be unfulfilled
It's only fair
You will be killed
And no one will care

Angels and demons
Devils and gods
Give me the reason
Give me the odds
Tell me what the point is
To live in a fog
Happiness is unachievable
Everything is wrong
Knowing you're weak
Telling everyone you're strong
Your life is so bleak
It won't last long

Old Souls

Your smile reminds me of the times
Where the only care was being blind
Blindly in love isn't a crime
But it makes it hard to find
Reason in the useless days
When you weren't there to tell me
That there is a reason to be alive
In a desert representative of my eyes
That have ran out of tears to cry
You see the emptiness of the mind
That closed off the outside
Like blinds drawn
At the break of dawn
Afraid to see the light
Afraid to let someone inside
For fear that they too will be gone
Why am I so emotional
I really don't know
Why are the oceans pulled
By the moon in the sky
Why does the led get dull
When it tries to write
The story that you told
A million times
Of a boy and a girl
Who's grip couldn't hold
Onto the weight of two souls
Drifting away from love
Instead of just letting it grow
We thought it got old
But old means it worked
Or so I've been told

Michael Webb

On The Brink Of Insanity

My eyes locked on the mirror
Appearing black from eyelid to eyelid
Pulse pounding
A cold sweat sweeps over me

Exploring the depths of fear
Hearing voices in the trees of silence
Speaking my mind loudly
As the ground ripples uncontrollably

It seems just an hour ago
The world was sane
Now strange beings are all around me
As I walk down the darkest trail

The tree limbs seem to grow
And wrap around my brain
Like callused hands reaching
Dragging me down to hell

Disoriented and frozen
I continue to fall down the black path
Where is my mind
In the midnight air

I see a face inside of a rock molded
And a shadow person chasing me oh so fast
The end of the trail I must find
But it's just the start of a terrible nightmare

My voice cracks into a hysterical laugh
But it's not mine
My face etched with a sinister smile
I lose feeling throughout my limbs

It appears that I am trapped
In a strange frame of mind
Experiencing this state, I feel so wild
What a beautiful thing, Psilocybin

Michael Webb

Outlet Of Outer Space

Upon the barren blackness of the heavens
There lies a quiet, longing, small star
In search of an outlet in outer space

Earths' equivalent hinges between worlds 6 and 7
Trapped in violent humanity, viewing from afar
Seeking an outlet in outer space

Dying to be heard before being consumed
Under the weight of time
A white dwarf to become

Living lifeless, in his tomb
Gazing at a mirror in the sky
Atop a ladders' crippled rung

The dimming light has begun to regress
Vanishing like a phantom in the night
Escaping away from its place

Gravity seems to increase upon his chest
Breathlessly, beautifully giving in without fight
Venturing into my outlet in outer space

Michael Webb

Records

Spinning vinyl on a starry night
Extending the depth of my ears
Jim Morrison shouts 'No one here gets out alive'
Before chugging down the rest of his beer

Bob Dylan is marching down Highway 61
As the Dead is on their way to Terrapin
Ginger Baker tears up a set of drums
Jimmy Page ignites the air with the bow from a violin

John and Yoko sitting in a bed of peace
Ozzy is howling with Sabbath into the void
Hendrix's guitar is on fire as Janis shrieks
As time ticks away with Pink Floyd

Mick Jagger jams with Keith
Sir Paul McCartney slides down the slide
As Clapton's guitar gently weeps
Sly and The Family still partying all night

Santana takes us on a journey through a dream
Where Syd Barrett awaits us with a bike
Van Morrison serenades through Astral Weeks
As Robert Plant's a groove wayyyy down inside

Jefferson Airplane telling us to feed our heads
The Beatles claiming Lucy in the sky wasn't about trippin'
Bob Marley playing songs of peace with swaying natty dreads
And I think I saw Otis over there on the dock sittin'

Crosby, Stills, Nash telling us to carry on
We are all going down to the Who's magic bus
Cash still singing about being named Sue instead of John
And Neil Young sings of never sleeping rust

Iggy Pop and the Stooges full of raw power
Marvin Gaye asking what's goin' on?
As Jerry Garcia wails out Dark Star for an hour
And of course Ray Charles with an old sweet song

No matter what you dig
The Stones, Floyd, Zeppelin, The Doors, The Beatles
Dylan, The Cream, Grateful Dead, Jimi Hendrix
The point is it all sounds better playing under a needle

Michael Webb

Roswell

In restless Roswell
Mid summer,1947
-The saucer crash lands

Michael Webb

Run

I run
Without a destination
To get away
From my past

I run
Without hesitation
Cause if I stay
Today will be my last

I run
Because they chase me
They won't slow down
Until I'm dead

I run
Crazy it makes me
My heart pounds
Paranoia on my head

I run
To look for help
But everyone turns away

I run
Because what else
Can I do or say

Michael Webb

Shadows

Lurking next to me
A shadow of former thought
Begging for escape

Michael Webb

Skeletons

Bones in skin
Aligned to perfection
Waiting for the dirt
For their resurrection

Michael Webb

Stranger

I reluctantly
Stare into the glass mirror
-To find a stranger

Michael Webb

The Corner

Lying on a brick bed
In a noiseless dark room
Lies an unsettling feeling
There is something in the corner
Laughing at myself 'It's all in my mind'

Or maybe it's in my head
Next to the mirror full of gloom
A shadow as tall as the ceiling
There is something standing in the corner
Wondering 'Is this real life? '

Sleeplessness is starting to make me insane
Trying to fall asleep I shut my eyes
My mind begins to drift away.....
There is something breathing in the corner
Heavier than the weight of a million tombs

My energy seems to drain
It's coming to take my life
'Where have my thoughts began to stray? '
There is something watching in the corner
I need to get out of this room

Paralyzed, perilously awaiting death
But it's all simply a figment of imagination..
I blink my eyes but it doesn't disappear
It's empty face in disguise
And bearing a haunting glare

The taker of souls invading me in my rest
Watching it in helpless desperation
It slowly approaches nearer
Close enough to see the nothingness in it's eyes
I told you there was something over there

'Someone save me'
Succumbing to it's outstretched arms reluctantly
Attempting to move but it is a waste

I can feel hands around my neck
Not a single helpless howl can escape

'Are you going to take me? '
My breath stops suddenly
Stealing the blood from my veins
Drowning in it's dreary darkness
I hear it bellow my name

Michael Webb

The Love Of My Forever

Memories rush me like a cool wind on a hot day
Relinquishing my power to move on
It is written in the stars, that we are meant to be

Remembering the sweet things you used to say
Caressing my ears like a bird's song
If only you could hear my heart scream

When you said that you don't know about us
I fell down and shattered into pieces
For you are my only one true love

My mind is deeply hurting and heart is full of lust
Every once in awhile my breathing ceases
But you always came down from above

Saved my breath and saved my soul
But this time you weren't around
And my soul dived into the darkest abyss

My attempts at showing you have seemed dull
At least you have found
Even when I went back to day one with a wish

This time it was more than for a kiss
It was to save us from abandoning our dream
To love as one forever and ever

Unbreakable is my love, bloody is my fist
Fighting everything to reclaim my queen
Then you turn me away my veins are severed

I don't know what comes for us after
But I can't handle it without you
I'm sorry I ruined this precious love

Beautiful, remorseful, enchanting disaster
You are stuck in my mind like glue
Praying my angel will come from above

The utter joy of hearing you say yes
Would completely explode my heart with joy
But I fear that it will never come

Yes we started so young I confess
But we are far more than a girl and a boy
We are two beautiful creatures in love

We both tore each other limb from limb
But still I can't stand the thought of losing everything
My hippie princess with a flower crown

Please don't give up and don't give in
This love's promise goes further than a ring
This love will last longer than when we are underground

I hope you still have that same old love
Through the highest of highs and lowest of lows
I understand you want to think for awhile

But when you think about it, remember my true love for you..
Tabitha Rose Miles <3

Michael Webb

Underground

Where can I find my mind
It's eluded the light for too long
For in the darkness it thrived
And along the broken heart strings it was hung
The light of the day proves to be weak
In illuminating the feelings of when I was young
The future is dim and bleak
All I want to do is run
What about our time today
Proved to you to be any different
Maybe the fact that I'm too scared to say
Or maybe the fact that you can't listen
Where do I get off
I'm far too blissfully blind
Not too blind to see that this is my stop
On the train of time
No one can tell or see
But I've been down for awhile
Underground while you walk on me
Underground 1000 miles

Michael Webb

Wasted Youth

We are born
To die
Everything we're taught
Is a lie
Believe in happiness
Or the beholders eye
For beauty
Is a cold shoulder
A shallow cry
Tears of loneliness
Fall from the sky
We grow older
And forget to try
Wasted youth
Falling in the trap
Of fallen soldiers
Not from bullet wounds
It's reality digging our graves
As we quietly lay
Hoping they'll be full soon
Waiting to die
Occupying time
If time doesn't exist
Then how long are we alive

Michael Webb

We Were Born Naked

She asked me to run
Naked with her in the rain
-Of course I said yes

Michael Webb

Wings Spread Out Past The Ends Of Time

The suffering is always there
I can feel the presence
It's too much to bare
Too much to question
Blankest stares
From eyes just as dead as
The eyes that stare
At my reflection
Climbing stairs
With no direction
Steps like time
Counting the seconds
Who cares
What hole we rest in
As long as its deeper than
The pit of despair
I hope death tastes sweeter
Than the bitterness
Of a breath of air
Apples falling to earth
With deep wormholes
They slowly swerm
As we slowly go in circlcs
To hopefully earn
A large purse full
Of paper slices
That they stole
Just like the breath inside
Trees that were pulled
From the very roots that gave them life
Standing on hot coals
Burns but not quite
As much as the souls
Of your feet walking through life
Youth becoming old
Way before their time
No story told
Of mountains climbed
In a city dull

A street performer ties
An invisible rope
Around your neck
Until no words can be spoke
He's just a mime
And I'm just a ghost
Absent and drifting
Forever alone
Sadly reminiscing
About the bones
Of dead memories
Buried treasure
With no value to you
But they are the only riches that I own
God I know you're there
I can hear you in my heart
As it tries not to tear
Thank you for creating life
For us all to share
Thank you for the light
To shine our paths clear
But what is a life
In a place full of fear
A prison cell
A missing piece
That slowly fell
And got stuck between
Heaven and hell
An angel with wings
Will always prevail
And fly to the kingdom
In the sky where we tell
Stories without ink for they are
Forever kept in ourselves

Michael Webb

Wool

Floating in space
On a perfectly placed planet
Questions raise
As I lay on the hammock
Questions of existence
Of gravity and time
Often dismissed
To the back of the mind
The dark side of the moon
That pulls the tide
Or the truth of the wool
Pulled over our eyes
How could we possibly survive
Not too far and not too close
Orbiting a star
That soon will die
With the power to sustain
All living life
Don't stare to close
It might make you blind
Who really could know
If it is all a lie
When we are taught
Since inception
That the sun always will rise
A new day will come
The truth will be disguised

A tiny planet
In a solar system
In a galaxy
In the universe

We are truly obsolete
Like grains of sand
Between our feet
But our minds understand
Much further than we perceive
Imagine how far fetched

It actually seems
Gravity holds down oceans
As we spin unmercifully
Around and around
But doesn't crush our fragile bodies
How strange does that seem

A tiny planet
In a solar system
In a galaxy
In the universe

We've been to the moon
Or so they have said
But with technology advancing
Why won't we return again
Nasa keeps on dancing
Around answers instead
What kind of lies
Have they planted in our heads

A tiny planet
In a solar system
In a galaxy
In the universe

Horizons are always flat
Like the books that we read
But the earth is round
Or so they have said
But why even ask
What is wrong with your head
The world is a perfect sphere
And you are mindlessly dead

On a tiny planet
In a solar system
In a galaxy
In the universe

Understand
If you listen

To the fallacies
You should think first

Michael Webb

Yet

Casually natural
Reminds me of the stars
She glows
Always is factual
I can see her from afar
Her dress flows
Like an extension
Of her soul
Not to mention
Her eyes are full
As the moon at night
It drives me wild
The way she pulls me in
But not to close
In a world full of sin
She is a ghost
Not to say she's not alive
Just not to this world
But a spiritual one
When she flies
Her feathers glisten
One day
She will be my miss
I reminisce of times
When her and I
Kiss with open eyes
This lady is
Amazing
She drives me crazy
For no simple reason
But everything
About her is fly
Her roots run deep and wide
Her passion is equivalent
When she sleeps by my side
I analyze
How she truly is heaven sent
The strangest thing
About it is

I know her
Like I know no one else
But I just haven't met her
Yet

Michael Webb