# A Travellers Tale.

A collection of poetry and Prose by Phillip Ross.

# Deeply.

my heart is but a silhouette a remnant of it's former glory
walls and chains that shrouded and bound no longer hold securely
broken, torn, shattered in shards, i don't know if she will ever want me
all i can do is wait and listen, to the words on the wind whispered softly.

here in the dark i swore never again would beauty ever entrap me yet here i am thinking of someone, who could take my love so freely deep inside i know im heading for pain this is the way it will be someone so beautiful won't be by my side im trying to see it so clearly.

clouded by judgement, lost in the mist, im finding it so hard to see haunted by echoes repeating the past, caught up in her web of beauty knowing inside she will find someone else, ignoring my heart completely never looking in my eyes and seeing the truth, these feelings i have run deeply.

## Escape How I Feel.

Let me open up my soul to you help me tear down this wall i want to steal the whole world for you i want to give you it all.

i want to let myself go with you i want you to see the real me i want to spend the night with you i need to set this heart free.

let me dance thru the night with you let me lose myself in your eyes i want to stare at the moon with you and hold you when your heart cries.

i want to walk thru the fire with you i want to be holding your hand i want to ignite a fire with you lets make love in the sand.

i want to stop dreaming of you will this ever become real let me be the one you run to hel me escape how i feel.

The Bard.

what is the cost a life of loss destitution, lonliness and pain .

paying the price all the sacrifice i know it was not in vein .

no money have i ive travelled, ive tried fortune was never my goal .

a tear, a smile was worth all the miles in words i found my home.

to live obscure create so much more i guess thats how it will be .

yet to die with the heart of a literate bard is to die with the heart of the free .

#### Never Cold.

laying my lips upon your skin would be heaven to lose myself in your eyes a dream looking upon any other would never happen in my eyes you are all i can see.

to hear your laughter would be a symphony a golden dawn to see your smile when i awoke to hear you breathing while you sleep or the soft sweet words you spoke.

to see you dancing in the rainfall your hair clinging to your face a sultry smile upon sweet lips so beutiful and full of grace.

for these i would give anything my body my heart my soul but most i give you my friendship for these will never grow cold.

#### Roses & Emeralds.

you are my rose, my emeralds my silken haven to wander an eternity amongst the fires of hell i would gladly endure that quest if you were my prize.

no games, only truth do i release from my lips the truth of a love so deep the cuts run thru my veins when were apart your body a heavenly temple where i rest, your lips my vessel of courage.

adrift with a haze of dreams i await you, frightened of the storms that rage i cower untill you are by my side, your arms around me tight, vines entwining my body encasing me with your love, lost in oblivion within your eyes.

# The Masterpiece.

I would love to see you dance in the darkness the moonlight reflected in you eyes your smile painted like a masterpiece an impression of love on your lips.

dance with me beneath the stars
let the wind carry you to my arms
bathe with me in the moonlight
feel a passion grow within awaiting to be nurtured.

walk with me naked feet clawing at hot sand flesh on flesh as fingers caress each others hands your sultry smile as inviting as your touch lost is my soul as I gaze upon the art, the masterpiece at my side.

# 7th July.

is this what the world has come to the loss of innocent lives fathers, mothers and children, husbands losing their wives all in the name of a religion devestation for those who survive but this will not phaze britain we will go on and we will strive.

just like september the eleventh strangers rallied around helping all the survivors innocents lost in a crowd tell me what you were thinking when you heard the news did your heart break with sorrow did you swear at the sky with abuse.

did tears well in your eyes, did you telephone everyone you know did you stand there in shock at the pictures on tv appalled at the pictures they show one thing that has happened through all this it proves that england is strong

and no matter how they try to break us we will prove terrorism is wrong.

#### Love.

a low mist molests the soft earth devouring the colours like an untamed beast

forward i crawl into the desolation of my soul while the world rotates and stars burn out.

lost like a sailor on the vast waters, the waves carry me along destinies path, never knowing the destination i search for the one truth that i hold close to my heart, every beat, every breath. every tear for emerald eyes.

we all desire a soft touch, a gentle voice and under the magic of the velvet sky while the moon burns brightly the love which can be made, yet dreams and feelings claw at our souls, insecurity washes over us and love which was destined to be forever is, broken, torn, twisted and deformed, for some the romance and love is always given for others are born to walk this life alone.

#### Memories.

all these years that have passed me
I have learned how to love and be free
now all that is left are photographs
like sands of time in the hourglass
each grain reflecting a picture i know
a person or a place I used to go
all that is left are memories.

A life on the road and how I used to be to find a love like this in arms like yours
I travelled a lifetime closed so many doors and echoes of the past drift through my mind images and voices of a world left behind.

#### Passion.

see the hunger in my eyes , wild passion yearning to be broken free by a single touch of your hand,

lay your kiss upon my lips feel the fire ignite between you and i as we fall to the ground lost in emotion and endless ecstacy, like a rose in the summer dew silken petals caressing my aching body

longing for the moment to arrive where pleasure and passion arise amidst

the air and sea thrashing at the shore where you leave me aching, longing,

holding onto the sweet moment of love we make.

#### Until.

The most beautiful sight I have ever seen, until I looked in your eyes was the rising sun over the hills of greenand when the new born babe cried.

I could see no beauty in a wilted flower until I looked in your eyes I could make a minute feel like an hour and follow where the eagle flies.

Now I see only beauty and I see only you ever since I looked in your eyes sometimes the time goes by too soon then we have to say our goodbyes.

## I used to run to you.

I used to run to you whenever I needed someone you were always there with open arms you always made me feel like I could be anyone you were the one who healed my scars.

the days go by and still I dont see you but your always there in my dreams theres so many things I should have told you I guess that I was too blind to see.

I know that I've had my chances and I know I let them slip away missed out on so many moonlight dances I sometines wish I didnt feel this way.

I find that I'm missing you more than I did before wishing I was there by your side but I've been alone for so long what am I fighting for I know I'm never gunna be the one on your mind.

I'm still running away from my heart I'm still trying to forget how I feel but the days are long and nights are dark but this pain I have lord knows its real.

#### Breathe.

I thought I could breathe without you I promised you'd be my friend I thought I could breathe without you but i cant breathe until the end.

I thought my life was over
I promised myself again
I thought that I would be sober
I'm still away every now n then.

now manaquins surround me speechless so out of place I've got no communication can you tell by the look on my face.

divided by love and reason I thought I'd be there by now caught up by lust and treason I'm gunna get there somehow.

I thought I could breathe without you I promised I'd always be there I thought I could breathe without you but you just don't seem to care.

# I thought my dreams were over I promised I would be okay I thought that now I am older I would have found a way. Caught Up Loving You.

where were you when the rain came down
I needed you by my side
where were you to wipe these eyes
when all that i could do was cry.

where do I go when I'm lonely where do I hide when I'm so blue I guess I'm caught up in this masquerade guess im caught up loving you you know im caught up lovin you.

where were you when my heart was broke
I needed somebody to hold
where were you when I'd lost all hope
my only home was on that road.

# Cry to the wind.

here I am just another stranger on the street playing my guitar to the wind I'll keep on walking on my weary feet im always gunna cry to the wind.

the rim of my hat hides the pain in my eyes the tears float away on the wind I'm still trying to understand the lies I'm always gunna cry to the wind.

# Miles Away.

lost in confusion and I'm lost in time these echoes drifting through my mind I feel it burning deep in my soul tearing apart what once was whole.

the road that I once travelled along its taken me far but taken so long it took me to places that I never knew its taken me so far from you.

But I'm miles away and there is somethin in my heart
That I cant explain
I'm miles away
theres someone on my mind I cant escape.

And all those times that I left
I walked away I held my breath
I tried not to let it show in my eyes
I never wanted to say goodbye.

And you were the one on my mind when the rain came down and when the sun shined and when the road seemed so long
I thought of your smile and it kept me strong.

# Shooting Stars.

I saw those eyes looking at me like shooting stars across the sea I saw those eyes i saw you smile for those I'd walk a thousand miles.

I wonder what you think of me
I wonder if youll ever be
close enough for me to touch
but holding you would be too much.

I see you there on the screen
I'm looking at you looking at me
I wonder if you feel alone
I wonder if youd take me home

I see those eyes lookin at me I lose myself in those dreams deeper I fall into those eyes like shooting stars im the night.

# Lift My Glass.

I lifted my glass to the past
to memories of lovers
who just didnt last
and I made a toast to our dreams
to realisation of a heartache
washed away in the streams.

Now I'm watching the sun go down remembering laughter and smiles in another town then I remembered the tears and lies the way that I broke down when you said goodbye.

Now my thoughts are still of pain how I watched you leave in the November rain so I lift my glass to the past to the heartache and anger that I know wont last and I drink my memories away watch them dissolve watch them fade.

Now the tears they have all dried all the pain and anger no longer in my eyes I'm ready to find someone new to open my heart

to be one of the few
So I lift my glass to the past to the love and the knowledge
to new dreams that will last
I lift my glass to the pastto memories of lovers that just didnt last.
False Laughter.

I hide once more behind false laughter fighting the thoughts which rage through my weary mind marionettes to the dreams in my heart, rivers and roads through my head they wind broken are the words which spill out, distorted, transformed till the meaning they derived is lost in translation between mind and tongue, dissolving, despersing till the last ones died.

fear strikes me deep in my soul, if she were to know how she dances
thru my mind
would it change, would a heart so wounded and bound by those
chains ever be mine
so the literate thoughts that scream out to be sung are captured
within this bind
each smile that breaks, each glint in those eyes leaves me breathless
it's so divine.

I find myself waiting, unrequited once more she won't see the way
my heart cries
the mask that I wear is worn and threadbare but it's standing the
test of time
do I still have the strength, can I win, I know it's a mountain to
climb

behind false laughter, with thoughts in my head, do I let her crawl

#### inside.

I know there is another who imprisoned her heart, caused the tears shes cried,

she's torn between the devil and the child but that love is all just lies

I see it clearly, this repetative mechanism,

I see through experienced eyes

unrequited, I hide behind false laughter, watching as love passes by.

#### Electric Rush.

when I look at her, I wonder what could be
I feel something new when she is close to me
when I look at her I know that it is wrong
I know I shouldn't use her as inspiration for my song.

when I look at her, I want to hold her so tight for when we are together the dark in my soul has light when I look at her, I know this can not be for in the arms of another, she lays not with me.

when I look at her, i'm trapped within a dream for deep in her eyes there is something there for me when I look at her, I see love, I see pain for her heart and soul is lost drowning in the rain.

when I look at her, and she looks into my eyes
I feel something which captivates my heart and feeds my mind
when I look at her, and our fingers accidently brush
I feel something wonderful a charge an electric rush.

#### Pearl.

dust, dark and grey molests the wood like an old army blanket, ragged and torn across the smooth varnish grooves, gouged into her rear, battle wounds of many a year, once white paint faded and tarnished my companion, the one love who never broke my heart, still sings sweetly when I caress her so many miles side by side, we entertained and together we cried and in the night I miss her.

now I fail her, the once sweet tones and melodies that poured from my soul are fading the steel beneath hands broken and old sounds lost out of control and failing still I love her she is here by my side the one love I never lost through my fears until now as I cry for the sweet tones and melodies once more to

caress my tears.