

Hanq Hanson – XXX
Poems

Forward goes my path

To my left is the sunrise

To my right is the city falling to sleep

Underneath me is the bridge made of white stones

To my back is my home

Car full of people in my mind im alone

Tranced from the l in my zone

Ready to roam and wander

Beyond the sunset deep into the moon

All these travels before noon

Nothing happening sooner better than later

A man said don't forget jesus hes your savior

I said no not mine, not in this right mind

Acted blind but saw everything

And now everything has changed

Nope nothing is the same

Just starting in a similar phase

But those were the days

With simles and amusement

The feelings only traced

In the paper I loose it

Dealing with what I am faced

I do this with my actual soul

Seen in the place
Might seem warm
But im actually cold
Grown tired and old
In the heat of battle
Perspired gold
Left me worn and vacant
Heard theres light in the morn
So I sit and be patient

With every goodbye comes a hello
With every high there is a low
So this means with peaks come pits
With life comes s---
But we all have to deal with it
Before we become part of it
And loose every last sense of it

They say your happy once you found god, I walked by glanced and a slight nod, no daps, no sight, s--- happens, just right when it is so wrong, but life goes on, you die your gone, memory lives on, and on, but off, brains are only so soft, with enough blows to the psyche its more than likely that his presence might be actually present. Representing my spirit and soul, it tears up with holes. Yet my life has a whole seems in control.