

THE WANDERSOUL COLLECTION

By James Blaylock

Flowers

So many places so many faces that
I will never know
But that's the way things seem to go
The earth keeps turning and the sun
keeps burning
And the flowers all will grow

+++++

Sunny Tomorrows

tell me
why

i walk
thru

this life
of so
many

pains,

i gain
scars
(sometimes
daily)
& face
sorrows

and i
grow too
heavy

by the
weight of
such

acid rain....

but still
i look
forward

to a
sunny
tomorrow

+++++

Down To Basics

drop all
of the
heroics

you can
be normal

around me,

superman
has left
the building

&
spiderman
swag away,

now we
can get

down to
basics

and know
each other

as two
people

should,

with the
old

sit, chat
& share

there now
we're neither

worse for
our wears

and friend-
ship

is rising
fast

+++++

Godless

did you
see

that child,

he/she
is the
future

coming,

but will
they be

no believe

(Godless)

for our
teachings

were of
lack,

instead love
thy fellow
man

science claims
as human

understand
+++++

Gloriousness

shine down
on we,

the lost
dwellers

of planet
bore,

offer us
your

warm touch,

and help
ta punch

thru until

we see
much more

clearly,

tha dearly
welcome

vision of
your,

gloriousness

+++++

Mighty Gates

can't we
all occupy

this place

without so
much hate,

could we
ever tear
down

those mighty
gates

of separation

(it's never
to late)

+++++

Firefly Dance

shall we
count

the fireflies,

that grace
the night
sky

with aglow
& dance

or just
gaze'em,

from our
hug - of -
a - trance
+++++

Babble – On

babble those
stretched

out tongues

from far
to wide

cover lands

with so
many

saying of
never

fully under-
stand

all cuz
we tried

at rush
heaven

+++++

Battle - Bound

with sword
in hand,

we storm
on time,

battle - bound

uphold our
truths

& faiths

out on
the fields

of life...

+++++++=

Hustler's Prayer

runnin
 guns
 N
 dope

ain't no
 way

to
 be
 livin,

cuz some
 -time

sooner
 or
 later,

thangs
 change

to where
 you'll

never erase...

those
 pains
 givin

& received

+++++++

Goodnight To The Sharks

Black night
Dark winds
Lazy streets with screaming
clouds
The sun has a bad relationship
with the ocean
All the waves come out at
night
And the dark winds know that
the ocean only waves at the
moon
And the sharks never seem

to get any sleep
Even though they count sheep
it only makes them hungry
Maybe the screaming clouds
won't say a peep

+++++

Medusa Eyes (Never Snaky)

got no
hate

for you
(honey)
it's just
your

medusa eyes
that

fear me
up,

would ya
try

not to
stone

me so...

if I
promise

never peek

in morning
times,

thanks so
much

angel-face

(and your
hair looks
fine unto
me...
never
snaky)

+++++

She Saw Summer

she loved
the daisies

and the
trees too

she smiled
all
the while

as summer
swam
away

thru clear
blue skies

she laughed
at butterflies

and blew
dandelions
to flight

as summer
swam
way

thru blue
skies

she laid
on her
back

within the
green weeds

as sun
provided her
with
warm need

she gazed
the white
shapely clouds

as she
took this
all in

summer
swam

those dear
blue skies

to a
new day

+++++

Constant After Whispers

with all
this

weight
atop
these

sore achy
shoulders,

it's so
hard

to
ever
gain
relief,

but still
i

have my
belief...

of a
constant

hearing
higher
ear

perched-
on afar,

tho
listening
after
whispers

+++++

Becoming Numb

the system
is

getting
so
mixed
- up,

& where
will we
(trying people)
be
heading
as
it

mutates
rapidly,

into
future
numbness

+++++

RJ & The Devil

midnight
at the

cross-
roads

gonna
trade
myself
away,

play me
some blues

with the
devil

for
a
willing
guide...

then i'll
have

it made,

as -a
rambling

delta
player

+++++

White Nights

hearing
about
those

white
nights,

makes me
daydream

of
getting
lost

out in
their

ultra-
bright,

ways
of
living...

+++++

It's Magic

stick your
hand

up my
back,

make me
talk

make me
laugh

make me
live

it's magic

i'm more
than an
assistant

so don't
call me...

no dummy
+++++

Handsome Devil

cut me
down

to size,

with no
harsh

movements

let those
whiskers

fall where
they may

now the
mirror

speaks of
one

handsome
devil...

reflecting

+++++

Blind Rage

drink away
the pain

you can
erase...

those evils
for mere
moments,

but by
sorrowful
morning

you'll know
just what,

damage has
been done

+++++

Drug In, Drug Out

dancing with
the devil,

toying in

the bone-
yard,

ooze your
veins full

now open
the flood-

gates,

of momentary

forget

to only

then awake,

moments

later

tempt

the reaper,

another day...

+++++

In Check

loadin up
on ammo

to build
our defence

(to evade
all attacks)
makes a
lot of sense

gaining on
the knowledge
to keep

us all
in check

for if
we seek

the darkness

we're only
begging for

a wreck

+++++

Superhero Hopings

iffen i
were

some-
one super,

would
 that
 make
 me

so much
better

in your
eyes,

for i'd
hold

the
 capability
 of
 savin
 everybody...

& doin
it

in true
hero style,

time
 tells
 of
 my

mutations
 & / or
abilities

+++++

Dog Day Afternoon

are
these
referred
to

as dog
days,

where
we
drowse
easy

& merely
sweat away,

into after -
noon

ice
cream
dreams

+++++++==

Sheer Possibilities

can't we

settle -
down
in,

a town
so

lovely
with
peaceful

bloomin
afoot,

wrap
ourselves
tightly

therein
those
dreams

of sheer
possibilities

+++++

Death of Love

beseech
my heart,

are the
askings

ever so
much

of your
precious
time,

i give
you my

every
all,

but it
seems

you've
better
things

ta do...

and other

hopes n
spaces,

still to
conquer

+++++

The Brilliant Shine Thru

canvas
white

& colors
great,

take - a
brush

& begin
ta paint,

the artist
slaps

it on,

to circle
round

and within,

the magnificence
is found...

call it
the

brilliant
shine thru