<u>I Hope...</u>



I Hope...

I hope one day I can let you know, the way you made me feel, The way you spoke, the way you shone, the way you helped us heal, If only we had done the same, then maybe you'd be here, The way you were, so brave and strong, the way you faced your fears.

I hope some time you'll just let go, learn to forget; move on, The way I hoped, the time I gave, all the things that I ran from, If I held on just one more day, life could've been so different The way I tried, so weak and young, shell-shocked with pure bewilderment.

I hope one time we'll meet again, so I can see your eyes The way they loved, the way they shined, so bright like moonlit skies If only mine had done the same, you might've wished to stay The way they looked, so bright and clear, one more chance, just one more day.

I hope some day you'll learn to love; you can see the world in colour, The way we were, the way it was, but try to find another, If only we had been the sky; I'd be yours, you'd still be mine, The way it was, so good, so fine, but now there's bullet holes, where I used to shine.

I hope one night you'll re-appear, so I know you're okay, The way I thought, the things you did, they told you, you would pay, If only you had just glanced back, would things be the same, Would you be here, so fierce and keen, is this a new round, or end of game?

I hope right now I wake up, to find this all a dream, The way I'm not, the way you are, one pawn in all life's schemes, With one more breath we'd survive this mess, such a shame I couldn't, The way I wished, so fraught and blue, so naïve we thought it wouldn't.

But now the game is over, we all hit escape, I loved you then, you love me now, but things are not the same. You are there, I am here, my spirit will live on. I loved you then, you love me now, But now I am gone.

I Hope...

As I lie here in this scene from hell, delivered by the demons, all I can do is hope. This brutal, cruel misery that stands before my once lively eyes, is all that I can see, Now as I watch the whole world die before me, what hope is left in me? Is there any? I hope.

I close my weary eyes and take myself to the green and rolling landscape,

The dragonflies hover over the fresh spring water and the water wheel turning in the mill pond,

Trees so tall and thin, protecting the mighty oak, standing strong, the father of the great park,

Oh, to be there now. I hope.

I am rudely interrupted by distant gun shots, reminding me of where I am, Crackling fires, mountains of rubble, far away screams from fallen comrades in the next decimated building, Wretched, distraught, desperate, I try to move my legs but it's impossible,

Can I move? I hope.

I close my eyes again, to return to the rolling landscape, please let it still be there,

My home, my family, my life. The strangely shaped clouds, dancing enthusiastically across the crisp blue sky on a warm summers evening,

England is my home, have they forgotten that I am here all alone, I have not forgotten them, certainly,

I am still. But still, I hope.

I Hope...

Moon, you glisten like the frost on an early morning, Your wispy, white sphere majestically moves peacefully above the vast ocean, I adore your pearlescent rays guiding us through the tranquil night,

Stars, you twinkle like crystal chandeliers caught by the gleaming sun, Your candle-like gleam flickers vividly towards us through the misty night, I adore how you wander across the celestial night sky,

Night, you endlessly drift us to bed like a sweet, gentle lullaby, Your enchanting look reflects as beautiful as the deep blue sky, I adore how you continue to sparkle ever so luminously,

I hope I never forget this wondrous moment, I hope I never stop believing the magic that you hold, I hope you will always wrap me up in your never-ending love.