

AOD Journey

A search for a dram is where it began;
Fantasy and illusions, thus my buzz again.
I spun out of control, just for a while –
For drugs and alcohol will carry me that extra mile..
With this corruption in my system,
I sit on top of the world,
Sit quietly and listen quietly;
My heart is broken and my soul is tormented,
I opened the door and the demons have entered.
I identified my demons and decided to fight,
I asked for forgiveness to help bring in the light.
To fill my soul with love, to restore my sight,
To bring back my loved ones, with all my might.
I feel fantastic now to have purified my soul, To love my body and make it whole.
To have light and darkness soar together.
May my heart, soul and mind soar high,
Amongst the thunderest weather.

Samuel Townsend Nov 2015

The Night Watchman

I let my mind spread around the universe,
Opening my mind into the galaxy to understand the diverseness.
My mind falls though the atmosphere toward the ocean;
I'm spiralling out of control, faster than the speed of light,
I've opened up my spirit to seek the divine,
But I'm only human, just like mankind.
My friends and support has opened up my dark path,
My life is a wreck, I can't even smile or laugh.
Is there anybody there a role model or master?
Because my love and my heart is one big disaster.
I do have a good side, but that's a debate,
As my inner evil; tries to create – a life full of misery.
That begins to destroy even when I was innocent, just a little boy.
I know my feelings, and how good my side felt,
But all the goodness I have inside begins to melt.
Is the night-watchman there? Is he my maker?
Or does he point dead inside me and say "I'm the creator"?
I build my strength as solid as a tower,
I can feel strong again, I start to feel the power.
I stretch out to give the night watchman a hug;
Just to realise the night watchman's my drug.

Samuel Townsend Nov 2015