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The Acceptance of Me

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The Acceptance of Me

Raul Romero

I look deep into the eyes of thee,
Sadness and frustration is all I see,
I wish for your forgiveness,
I am alone in this bar with a Guinness,
Trying to fill this empty feeling,
So light, I might reach the ceiling.

Why can't I do it right,
Why must I lose this fight?
Tell me how to fix this,
If only it was one kiss,
Like Snow White or Sleeping Beauty,
I am the prince, you are my duty.

It was not my fault it happened so,
I wish this disease would just go,
Please understand this hurts me too,
I hope our love is strong and true,
One day I will cast it all away,
Like a sorcerer maybe one day.

I did not want this disease.
I did not break my lease,
I still keep my body strong,
I am still very young,
Do not walk away at night,
I truly hate this fight.

I dislike our story,
I am so sorry,
I drink night and day,
You just walk away,
I feel very sick,
But, it is something I did not pick.

Please understand,
Don't let go of my hand,
I love you so much,
I pray to feel your touch,
I don't think I am the only one that is sick,
Your skull is so thick.

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I am happy with who I am,
I will keep being Sam,
Nothing will change me or this feeling,
The disease will not stop being,
I will no longer keep blame for this disease,
I accept this is a part of me,
I have H.I.V.

On the Road to ...

Mike Gebhardt

As a young man, start on the road that never ends
Heading toward my destiny, wherever that may be.
Veering off the road from time to time,
To play and laugh the days away.

In middle age, the chosen road is long worn weary.
Its tracks tell where I've been, and have not tread.
I oft times wonder what mischief I've missed.
To stay on the straight and narrow.

Now I see the road ending just around the bend.
I pause to pick the flowers and wander off the course
For I know the road, and it knows me.
One day, to take me to my destiny.