

For my late first muse

DELAY

Most of the poetry in this book was written as song lyrics and later put in this order to tell a story

Growing Down Phoenix

Narrative Lyrics

JC Spark

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I ran. Just away. To find out If that is my direction. Í did not flee. Just decided. It was my choice, mine alone. To cut the knot Of entangled suffering Extracting The thorn in their side. And yet, I blame. I have to. Blame education. *The phrase growing up.* Was more a growing down. But down there, I learned a lot About victims

How to be a victim From birth till death been told

How to be a victim From birth till death, I've tried

And though my heart I've sold To life and death, I've lied

"Life is ugly Life is bad." My mother's warning me

"Life is danger Life is sad", Was all my dad's to see

"So be calm So be silent", Like your mommy`s done

"Don`t be angry Don`t be violent", That`s for Daddy`s fun

How to be a victim To measure cost and use

How to be a victim More to win and less to lose

And though my soul I've teased - life has always been the beast

So I learned from the beast. To fear and praise it.

It fed on me. It caged me. It played me.

Not to fight. Not to cry. Not to speak.

So I listened. And once I started listening, There was no way out.

Every breath that kept me alive Was water on that prayer wheel Of what you told me.

To find a reason at the start and for that reason, play my part To have an aim in every step and so be save get in a trap To think before I do – you told me and all I begged for was to hold me

> To see the best in everyone and that my best I've never done To mistrust everything I see and that you're trusting me To doubt before believe – you told me and all I begged for was to hold me

To find a way of life my own and never go this way alone To know the end before the start and to never trust my heart To ask you what I feel – you told me and all I begged for was to hold me

> To free myself in what I do and I'm ungrateful leaving you To help you any way I can and never tell you who I am To see it positive – you told me and all I begged for was to hold me

To prove I'll never tell a lie and you can't stand to see me cry To be afraid when I feel bad and that I always make you sad To regret my faults – you told me and all I begged for was to hold me

> To be the woman that I should and that I'll never be too good To look for every chance life brings and what are good and useful things To be your guiding light – you told me and all I begged for was to hold me

You know me better than I do and that I'm lonely without you Everything on earth you told me when I begged you for to hold me I am your child at first – you told me so I begged you for to hold me all I ever begged for was to hold me

How many times do you have to beg?
Unanswered?
Unheard?
One day I prayed.
How long does it take to believe
You lost your voice?
Just once I prayed.
And in the end, stop trying.
How long does it take to die?
There was one prayer Will it echo in my grave when I
Scream?

Murdered sound cries mistrusting tears Buried under ground dying for my fears

I've never learned in one to trust for what it's meant to be and how it sets one free Whatever I believed I'd lost though I kept it deep inside I had no chance from life to hide

Murdered sound lies for my survival Buried under ground denying my arrival

I've never been with one but me been too afraid for one to reach fight for identity I preach Whoever tried be close to me has always lost when it all ends I'm used to bite all helping hands

Murdered sound lives like stranded fish Buried under ground giving up to wish

I've sometimes felt the border near which is my life to end if I don't understand Whyever can't I end my fear my life has died inside there's nothing left to hide

Dead-end sound cries in voiceless screams Buried under ground forever lost it seems

I closed the door and hid the key And still, I hope, one finds a way though screams are all I have to say I ran.
Just away.
To find out
If that is my direction.
This place I call Away.
These people call me New.
In the mirror a defiant face.
It has been so long
Waiting
Searching
Trying
Now
Here
Could it be that day?

How long that day is made to be to ask you now, might be a crime How long that way has been for me to tell you now, I measure life by time

I'm on that way now since I've tried to end or leave that darkest night I've burned the world trying to fight what I do fear in dark of night

How long that day I've been unknown to tell you now, I'm spinning round How long that way I've walked alone to ask me now, I'm losing ground

I'm on that way now since that deal I've made with life for not to feel For with illusions, denied the real but wounds of darkness they don't heal

How long that day I've searched the door to ask me now what was behind How long that way I've cried for more to answer me I'll enter mind

I'm on minds way for to know where I'm to be when I let flow I'm so afraid that way's in vain cause to arrive always means pain

How long that day I'm hiding tears to ask for now, I oceans count How long that way wasted with fears to tell you now, no measure's found

I've lost that way now – crashed in you by losing all – the chance to win I've only one thing left to do Greeting the new day to begin

13

There is somebody
Looking at me, talking to me
I still feel dazed, my feet still running
Things are so calm here, voices so sweet
I want to stay – Just a moment – Catch my breath
I have to do it – Now – Overcome the distance
Just one step – One move – Feels so far
Time holds its breath
I kept this dream
Of the one I know you should be
No prayer left
Looking in your eyes
With my last breath, I jump
Are you the one
My angel?

Out of a mystic fairy tale an angel looks at me and no earth-made mirror may tell me what he's to see

Before that look, I'd never known that angels are for real by his innocence, I'm shown what I'm afraid to feel

By that angel's look, I'm caught in his eyes so deep, to his sacred world, I'm brought by secrets, he's to keep

Out of all children's wonder-world an angel came to me and no earth-made book's to know what angels are to be.

Before he came, I'd never known there's angelness on earth watching his innocence, I'm shown reasons for children's birth

In that angel's world, I've learned living without fight in his sacred way he's burned everything but light

Out of all lover's secret place an angel touches me and no earth-made word's to say the way he sets me free

Cause before I'd never known that I had to fall to be by an angel shown what love feels at all

14

In the blink of an eye
I was lost
Caught in that dream
So tempting
A light growing brighter
Still flickering
Longing
To touch it
A mission impossible?

Is it too much—I'm longing for? More than others—I adore? Is to be loved a foolish wish Is love impossible to give?

Is to be wanted just a dream Is love impossible to live? One look at you is telling me

That you do want what you see, And with one smile you're making clear The world is far, and you are near

Is it too much—I'm hoping for? More than I earn—what I adore? Is to be special just for you

Something impossible for me? Is to be loved for what I am Something impossible to be?

One touch of you is burning me I feel the turning of a key I know your kiss could be a door So all I'm wanting now is more

Now I'm the fool Dreaming of you Am I just foolish Are you true? What happend?
My head feels light
I hear you laugh
I know I said something stupid
And I don't care
I feel weightless
Drifting
Through space and time
There is light
So much light
And still I know
The Angel's asleep

There is a place beyond all time a star's to shine

A spark in space no one is there but all do share

When angels sleep earth won't turn in dreams so deep, eternity to burn

When angels dream we listen to the sound their breaths to stream and our way may be found

Where is that place, where is the door, we're longing for?

Who knows its face, for all to feel, in dreams so real?

When angels lead on secret way through fires heat then fly you may

When angels fly beyond with you your fears do die for illusions do What kind of place, we'll find one day, to end our way?

And in whose face at last we'll see the angels key?

If that angel's you, do you know the way, in our dreams to stay?

If I'll try to do, will you stay beside, will you be my guide?

If that angel's me, on that secret way, we may fly some day.

And if I am the key, will you turn around, that key to higher ground?

That angel's dream I'm longing for like moonlights beam knock at your door

That angels sleep with you to share in dreams so deep, while angels care Something is sparkling All around me Chances In your laughter In your eyes Sparkling around us A vision of Music You are a lonely dancer Waiting for a chance Moving each direction Waiting for your dance

I am a music maker Waiting for so long Listening in each direction Waiting for my song

Where is the way—from me to you? Which is the word—this job to do? You are a lonely dancer Hoping for a chance

Trying each formation Hoping for your dance I am a music maker Hoping for so long

Playing each formation Hoping for my song When is the time—for us to be? Where is the place—we can be "We"?

I've heard your dance Searching my song You've watched my voice Searching so long

Are we so strong, To turn the key, To dream the dream, Music to be? This is a story. Is a song.

This is a journey. Is an escape.

This is love. Is loss.

This is a cage. Is freedom.

This is about life and the one thing a human needs to survive. Is about connections.

This is Delay. Is coming soon \mathfrak{S}



This is a story told in poems, song lyrics and prose - and it comes with a twist, not only in the story, but also with the book itselve. At some point you need to turn it around and upside down to read on - just like life sometimes makes you fall to rise again.

Specs:

Total number of books: 1

Genre: narrative poetry, song lyrics

Page count: 150 pages

Trim: 6"x 9"

Format: **Hardcover**

The book is written, just needs final layout for print.

After funding the next big goal with this campaign will be to make an audiobook.

You can find out more about the author and other upcoming projects even this year here: https://www.jc-spark.net/

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