

'Echoes Of The Soul'

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Quote from the Beatles 'We Can Work It Out', in 'You Did It Again'

Jason Wright
ECHOES OF THE SOUL

Dedicated to:

For those who are in need of
A deeper search of themselves.

Food for the soul.

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Trodding On Pebbles

When The Bough Breaks

As we get older
Getting bigger and bolder
For the things we need to do
At the end it's just me and you

But is it enough?
For all we need is love
For when the bough breaks
Love is all it takes

We can't be
But it will set us free
The reason that we are
It might take us far

The Quest Of Love

As long as it has a meaning
I'm prepared to bear the pain

The pain of loving that person
who doesn't necessarily love you back

Back at the beginning of your quest
To get something in return

To return to where you started
Loving that one special person

A person who will never notice
How great and lovable you are

But you are
You are

That's what I want

There is no doubt
in my mind
that wouldn't
let you in
into my world

Best things in life
are truly free
That's what I love
That's what I want

I want you
beside me
Till forever
if possible

Be mine
Let's be ours
That's what I love
That's what I want

Some Kind Of Heaven

What would I do
without you?

I'll hold you down
so you'll stay
I'll kiss you so hard
for you to remember
there's no solution
in walking away

To have you near me
is some kind of heaven
One where I would stay
One I would die for
Where we have everything
The answers to all questions

So Far Away

In the category of luxury
There's always my own pursuit
Continuously adding emotions
To a thought that's far away
And they couldn't care less

It's that one specific thing
Unspoken or even selfish
But who will truly know
If it's an answer to your question?
Or me drowning in a certain believe?

Letting go isn't without any cost
It's the fading of memories
It's about me being a social creature
To want what's never been answered
Something which is already so far away

Room On Fire

Our eyes cross the room
It's the atmosphere
Right time, wrong place
It's the static
of you being here

Your presence here
is the one good thing
in this smokey room
A blossoming tension
The smell of your perfume

As we now dance
like no one's there
Floating, not shuffling
In this heated room
there is only loving

Regret

You spoke hurtful words
Deposed from the heart
Prodded to the right
Like I was part
Of a mulishly underclass

What are you doing?
Why this interrogation?

Your gnarled thoughts
Which I have to defend
Are increasingly difficult
To overthrow in a right way
And did I deserve this?

What's your point?
What did I do wrong?

The insufficient respect
It should have occurred me
Your treacherous behavior
Has left me devastated
Empty and full of regret

Porcelain Doll

Pale porcelain skin
Like an old doll
Not the one to play with
The collectors type
The pretty one

For ancient Gods
have created you

For you will last longer
then we will
Generation to generation
Passed on with love
But you are real

For ancient Gods
have created you

You vulnerable creature
In search of love
Being this different
Your battle of life
You winning the war

Poisoned

The strange order of monsters
Welcome you unexpected
With poisoned words
From tight-lipped mongrels

It's the testimony
Of a strange witness
Who lived in rotten towns
Drank from the poisoned well

The weary wanderer
Seems to find shelter
Amongst the demons
Amongst sinners

As his heart whispers
And his tongue speaks
A poisoned alphabet
Penetrating sanity

Nobody Knows

It's true
That nobody knows
Who I truly am

It's the smile
It's the jokes
It's the facade

If you really want
To see the real me
Read between the lines

I give it away
Without knowing
My own salvation

It's the words
That I write
Within I hide

But know me well
For you to find out
For I'm sick and tired

To hide...

Just Don't

Don't ask me
Why I'm silent
Do you really wanna hear me?

Don't ask me
Why I cry
Do you care about my sadness?

Don't ask me
How I am
Do you really want to know?

Don't ask me
What I think
Because you will never know

Don't tell me
How to be
Because I will never succeed

Do you care?
Do you really?
Well maybe just don't