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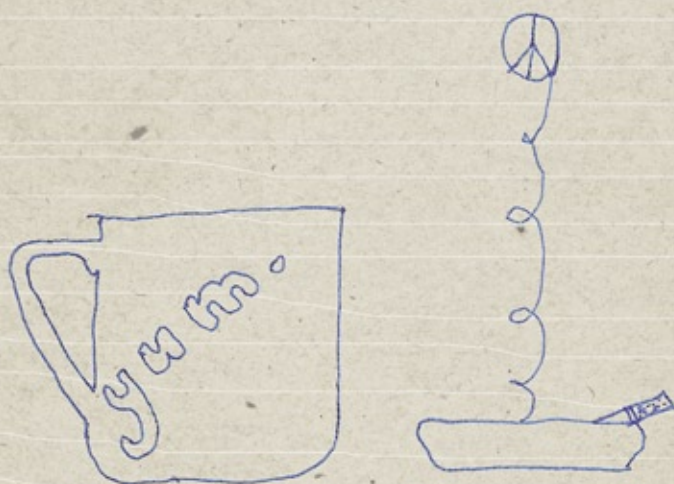
Poems by christofer drew.
and

carter hulsey

Special

Special you are
especially you
don't let this world
tell you who is who

you are who you are
you'll be who you'll be
you're special enough
especially for me



we are like we

look into my eyes
what do you see
reflections of you
perceptions of me

Look into my heart
what do you find
that i am like you
and you are like i



Tree

I see this tree
I see how he's dying
I beg him stop crying
He sheds all of his tear in fall
'cause winter's kiss is near.

I see this tree
A home for the smallest
This tree is a promise
That even after winter's death
That life can be redeemed.



Someone

Someone is here
Someone is there
Someone is far
Someone is near
Someone is lost
Someone is found
Someone is square
Someone is round
Someone is hot
Someone is cold
Someone is shy
Someone is bold
Someone is him
Someone is she
Someone is you
Someone is me



God is the Forest,
but Satan is in the
trees

breathe in the air, Feel everything
as it dies

i stayed out last night
i cant sleep with these dreams

born in this world
hand all the babes their guns

Kill or be Killed
but you sure as hell
cant run

God is the Forest,
but i am in the trees

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