

Blog: Can you hear me?

For every word has a meaning otherwise it's nothing more than a sound lost in the mind of those that heard it. They say be careful of what you say, How you say it, and why you say it. Because words without action are just problems waiting to happen. A lie is not worth living and the truth is hard to bare, to be openly different from herds of people around you. They hide behind open spaces with hopes not to be uncovered of who and what they are. They speak of realism but know none of it. They say honor lives in the heart but it has never set the likes of someone like them. They believe in loyalty to themselves, these are your friends, brothers & sisters and lovers. Foolish hopes that they stay true to you, because of them empty words they fill your head with. They hustle for your love because you , live and dream in another world where truth lives & breath life to your soul. You bare the battle scars of unselfishness in the world full of "I". The "I" that's hidden behind the deception of word's small smiles and simple gestures. The black pit of life, too blind to see, too foolish to hear & too stuck on self to try to understand the destruction form with their perfidy. Better them than me attitudes, like snakes and shark's no room for friend's, even after you house , feed and showed love. Know the stand up from the fake, the wanna I's from the I's. Make sure they words are filled with love not just hot air. That when pressed it wont fold and that the words are food to your soul (life) not death to your being. Let time speak and don't rush or be compelled to act out of your love or friendship.

This is about the substance of word's spoken. The intent in which they are suppose to mean, the lifeless sound that bare no fruits, the pictures which are painted but never framed. Be careful of these words and the people that use them, the purpose being I's more important than you. But my words speak of true love, true friendship and respect. I just ask that you know the difference between the two. Let the solidarity of my action speak the words that my lips can't find or my heart can't utter for those are genuine words, not moment stealing lines that will fade away.

The measure of a man or woman is their word, if their word is about nothing then they are about nothing.

Can you hear me? or am I not speaking loud enough?