



A Ride to the Other Side

Jesse McDaniel

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1. Born to Ride

I feel like I was born to ride –
to never hide. I have this feeling
that removes all ceilings.
The sky's the limit and this ride
is not finished. I was born to ride-
to travel with pride – to be outside.
Although bumpy at times,
the rocky road will decompose.
This ride can't be loathed.
I explore and try to see
more. I plea to be free.
I can't complain about this;
I endure pain others dismiss.
I was born to ride on any bad day;
I was born praise the road's groove.
This worn-down road isn't for play,
so I ride into night with nothing
to prove and nothing to lose.

2. Fork in the Road

Two separate ways lead to
two very different places.
One way will take you away.
The other way will not stay.
One can change you. It's true.
The other can be strange too.
Depending on your path,
you might not be happy.
The good thing is that
your life is happening.
The fork in the road
appears every single mile.
You'll find your own way,
but it may take a while.
In life, there are many forks
that must be considered
cuz' one road might be littered.
Whatever way you take,
don't wait for your own sake.
The road you choose to take
is paved for you to meet your fate.

3. Take the Stairs

The
elevator
is
full
of
people

 who
 did
 not
 take
 the
 stairs.

But who cares, I don't. Do you?

 I take
 the
 stairs
 for
 many
 reasons.
 I like
 to run
 up
super fast
 to beat

The e
l
e
v
a
t
o
r full of people who did
not
take
the
stairs.

I don't
trust them
at all.
I
take

the stairs;
I don't
care
who cares.

Take
the
elevator.

Either way,
There are many ways.

4. Break the Ice

I'm on thin ice, just skating by.
I don't ask why: just be nice.
I am skating by as birds fly;
I never skate the same line twice.
I glide so smooth as fish swim below.
I don't break stride. I go with the flow.
I enjoy this ride only I will know.
I face the wind as it constantly blows.
The ice will break at some point.
All I know is I'll be ready. I skate steady.
If the ice melts, I will not be scared.
If myself or you fall through, it's only fair.
The sun is hot; I know the ice will break.
I'll skate this ice until I make a mistake.

5. All in One

I don't need to give you reasons
because this is what I believe in.
This life of mine has limited time,
but I'll keep looking for what is mine.
Sometimes I feel like an exotic bird
in a foreign land ran by the man.
My wings are strong, but not for long.
I just don't know how far I'll go.
I chase pink clouds and blue skies.
Mellifluous songs play as I fly
in an open sky so far and wide.
I will not run in life's rat race;
I'll glide on through at an easy pace.

6. Lime Green Lighter

That lime green lighter carries a flame
that only the strong maintain.

It lights up a room, always, and
when darkness comes, your light stays.

The flame created must be celebrated.

Only so few possess your gift.

So, thank you for the mindsets you shift.

That lime green lighter keeps me safe
and burns away any leftover hate.

This light burns at all times, but I still
have moments where I cry.

I know your light will always shine
and will show me that I'll be fine.

7. The Weight of Words

These words carry weight
only I can feel. There's a heavy load
not easily shown. The pain you cause
is all too real. Your words weigh a lot,
although I do not. I feel awfully heavy,
but I'm moving steady. I hope to lose
this weight when I'm ready.
This weight has made me stronger
as your words help me now.
No matter what is said,
I don't feel pressure. I don't feel
this heavy load as I walk this road.
I'm used to this weight; it must be fate.
Your words may be heavy, but not to me.
I know these words will set me free.

8. Making Memories

My memories fade
as new ones are made.
Although I'm afraid,
I don't want to forget
the people of my past.
I think about them often.
I can only hope that
these memories last.
The memories I make
could never be replaced.
These memories crowd me;
they follow me around
and sometimes help me
when I am down.
I'm thankful to be involved
in memories evolved.
My memories fade
as new ones are made,
but I'll never forget
the things you did.
When I think about us,
it's my memories I trust.

9. Flights into the Abyss

When I take flight, I start to feel alright.

Flying high is scary when I lose sight
of the light as day turns night. It's frightening
not knowing where you're going, whether or not
the weather is showing: Whether or not
the wind is blowing: Whether or not
the water is flowing. Flying away today,
I take off into the abyss. I am the only one
with a ticket. I fly away to a place most miss
to show others why we should risk it.

I wave goodbye as I enter the sky.
I fly one last time as day turns night.

10. The Deep End

I'll never forget how to swim.
I'll never forget this water I'm in.
Drifting away, I lost sight of the shore.
All night and day, I swim some more.
Powerful waves push me around.
I'll do anything to not sink down.
As a kid, my feet touched the ground.
As an adult, the bottom isn't found.
Bobbing up and down, I drift away.
Without making a sound, I swim all day.
In a matter of years, this water got deeper.
This open water is a natural peacekeeper.
I paddle through wakes for my own sake
as I swim to the deep end to meet my fate.

11. Kill Them with Kindness

You have never killed anyone with weapons of hate. You have killed those with kindness so great. Nothing hurts more than being nice.

To feel alive and free is the only way to be.

There is a choice to kill off that voice – to kill them with kindness – to feed the mindless.

Your life seems timeless when you kill them with kindness, with heart. No need to part with what got you so far. The kindness you give will allow you to live. The hate you create is the voice you make. Understand your plan before others can. Before you save them, turn the lights dim. Understand the dark before you see art. Appreciate your life to be the brightest light. You must kill them with kindness. Kill the hate. Don't think twice to be nice. Put the fire out with a little ice.

12. The Violence in Silence

Sure, words can hurt me and you,
but have you ever been ignored?
The silent, but violent lack-of-noise
should never be explored or adored.
The pain created from nothing soared
in the silence you can always afford.
The hurt can become overwhelming;
The truth in your silence is very telling.
I wish I could extract your thoughts
because you don't want to talk.
There is no way to connect the dots,
but I notice something in your walk.
The silence surrounding you is heavy
and I want to hear words. I'm ready.
There is a certain violence in silence
that often appears with malice.
We can always think about our words,
but until they're said, they'll always hurt.

13. A Tranquil Tribe

I am part of a tribe that feels alive.
We drink, dance, and indulge.
We talk, laugh, and cry into the night.
We understand how to combat the cold.
Once reunited, I become excited.
This feeling of bliss, I just can't fight it.
I am one with the group - I am one
letter in this alphabet soup.
When others seem to often debauch,
we turn around and refuse to watch.
Love is our group's practical practicum;
We receive love, then give away some.
Much like how pandas clench their own,
we seize the night and hold on tight
before we notice the morning's light.

14. All Things Considered

With all things considered,
my mind remains littered.
I try to take out the trash
to finally free up my mind.
At times, I think I live too fast;
I seem to always turn out fine.
With all things considered,
my mind remains filtered.
I attempt to block out past pain;
I'm not afraid to dance in the rain.
I have survived to feel alive –
I seem to always find the light.
With all things considered,
my mind is starting to feel better.
I possess the strength and power
to keep my riddled mind safe.
In this life, I will not cower
to the hate that others make.

15. Out of Sight

I haven't seen you in years.
I forget what you look like.
You are quick to avoid mirrors
because beauty is out of sight.
I push through looking for you.
I try to find what's out of sight.
I try to turn black skies to blue:
to let you know I am alright.
I search for what we once had;
I do my best to not be sad.
I know that you left before dawn,
right in the middle of our song.
After all these years, I remain
searching for love that heals pain.
You have been out of my sight,
but I know that I will be alright.
After many tries, I looked within -
to places that I have never been.
I found the ghosts of us smiling,
within myself, in a place of hiding.

16. All Rise

When we all rise, it won't be a surprise.
When we all rise, we avoid what lies.
The choice to rise is the ultimate prize.
When we all rise, we remove our disguise.
When we all rise, we begin to see the sky.
We have risen for many reasons.
We all will rise during the seasons.
From the ground below, I feel no sorrow.
We all will rise today and tomorrow.
Nothing is easy when the sky misses me.
We all have fallen; now, we all must rise.
Just look toward the sky one more time.

17. One-Way Ticket

I'm flying high - oh, so high.
Nothing can reach these heights.
I said goodbye to what made me cry
with nothing but blue skies in sight.

I'm flying free - oh, so free.
I feel weightless - oh, so light.
I fly without worry of what I see;
I appreciate my time in flight.
My wings glide and cut up the sky
as all my problems start to die.
I glide through and cut my ties
to enjoy my freedom as I rise.
I am happy with my one-way ticket;
I made sure not to leave without it.
When I'm gone, please sing my song
as I continue to write all my wrongs.

18. More Often Than Not

My smile has the power
to make enemies cower.
My smile has the power
to last multiple hours.
I use my power everyday.
More often than not,
I find a way.
I look for words to say;
I want to love you,
if that's okay?
More often than not,
I stay true.
I'm sure you do too.
Our sunshine
freezes time; it helps us
as we climb.
More often than not,
I bring light
into the night.
More often than not,
I feel alive.
Life's a road
I strive to drive.

19. Learn to Live

I have learned how to live –
I have so much that I can give.
I value each minute I am here;
I make decisions without fear.

I have learned about my life,
now I know how to live it right.

Problems I have come and go,
but not the wisdom I now know.

Every lesson, I take with me
on my quest to travel with ease.

My eyes have grown wider,
making me a better fighter.

I walk around and I feel proud
that I can move without a sound.

I'm learning what it means to be
a steady boat sailing the sea.

Some waves don't seem to break,
yet I love the way my boat shakes.

20. State of Mind

I've made the time
to find my state of mind.
I've searched for years
to only disappear.
To visit this place,
I must slow my pace.
This is my home -
where my thoughts roam.
I reside in my mind -
a place out of sight.
My state of mind
is all mine by design.
Look for me here
each and every time.

