

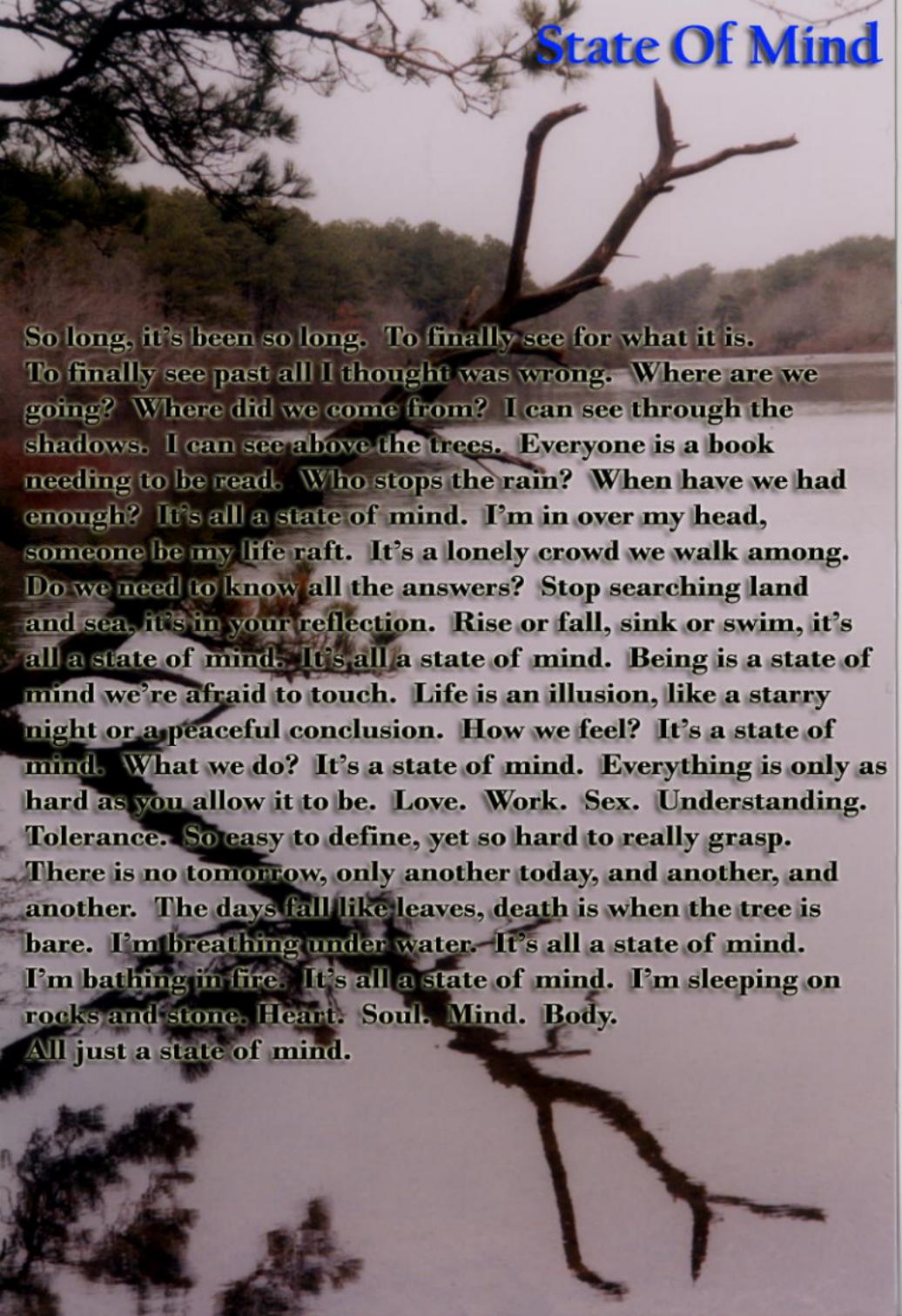
Footsteps

Volume 1: A Journey Within

TEST DRIVE

Written By Christopher J. Setterlund

State Of Mind



So long, it's been so long. To finally see for what it is.
To finally see past all I thought was wrong. Where are we
going? Where did we come from? I can see through the
shadows. I can see above the trees. Everyone is a book
needing to be read. Who stops the rain? When have we had
enough? It's all a state of mind. I'm in over my head,
someone be my life raft. It's a lonely crowd we walk among.
Do we need to know all the answers? Stop searching land
and sea, it's in your reflection. Rise or fall, sink or swim, it's
all a state of mind. It's all a state of mind. Being is a state of
mind we're afraid to touch. Life is an illusion, like a starry
night or a peaceful conclusion. How we feel? It's a state of
mind. What we do? It's a state of mind. Everything is only as
hard as you allow it to be. Love. Work. Sex. Understanding.
Tolerance. So easy to define, yet so hard to really grasp.
There is no tomorrow, only another today, and another, and
another. The days fall like leaves, death is when the tree is
bare. I'm breathing under water. It's all a state of mind.
I'm bathing in fire. It's all a state of mind. I'm sleeping on
rocks and stone. Heart. Soul. Mind. Body.
All just a state of mind.

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Sleep. Rest now my friend. The hero has run out of miracles. No one was there to save him. Tell me why, then tell me again. Why do simple dreams have complicated ends. If I asked would you let me feel your pain? If it's not too much I'll wear your shoes for a while. For so long I wished I could thank you, but the words are here too late.

Fly. Show us how important you are by going away. The hero that runs out of miracles is a hero no more. Nobody cares when you're face down on the floor. Nobody cares when you can't help them anymore. It's the circle of life to be built and torn down again. Show me how, then show me again. How to make the seas part and the river's bend. If I asked would you let me be a pawn in your game? For so long I wished I could see through your eyes, but the light has grown dark all around you.

Now my hero sleeps. All the gold he had was not the wealth he wanted. Sometimes I wish I could have let him see. Sometimes I wish we could've taken off for the sky and let himself be. A little piece of my life. My hero's taken a little piece of my life since he's gone. It's a time now where a hero is hard to find. It's a time where it's hard to find. It's so hard to find, well, whatever, nevermind...

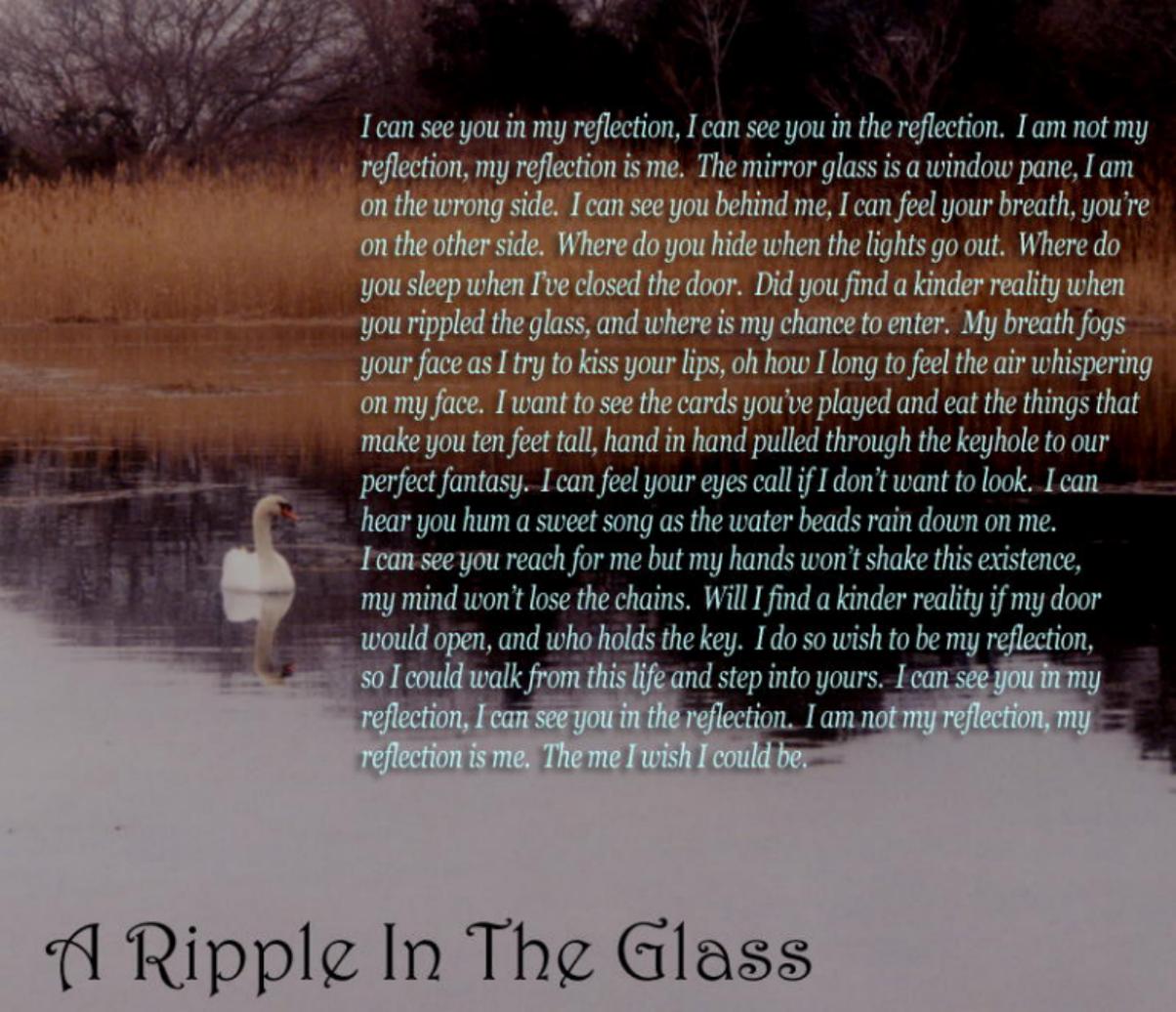
Life Is

Life is, smiling in the sun...a hand to hold in the pain...
a kiss soft as the wind...when giving is the greatest gift...
a spot of light in the darkest skies...a friend to be there when you cry...
birds in flight without a cloud in sight...your reflection in the one you
love's eyes.

It's not wasting a moment, precious few there are to share.
Walking that long and winding road, but never alone. So do
whatever you feel is right, whatever's on your mind. Life is living,
life is loving. Life is bookends, it's what you do between first and last
light.

Life is, love at first sight...freedom in thought and action...
being what you dreamed...doing the impossible...
growing up with out growing old...seeing a piece of you in the
children in the park...turning up the volume on the music in your
heart. Life is hope, laughter, and tears. Life is friendship, peace,
and fears.

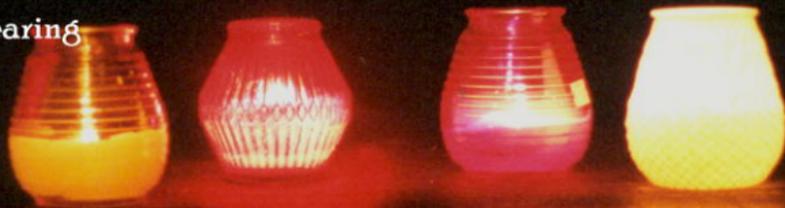
It's eternity, just passing through this world. Spending time
absorbing where you are, just being alive. So do whatever you feel is
right, whatever's on your mind. Life is living, life is loving. Life is
even one moment of happiness. Life is life, depends on what you do
with it.

A white swan is swimming in a pond. The background shows trees and a slightly hazy sky. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.

I can see you in my reflection, I can see you in the reflection. I am not my reflection, my reflection is me. The mirror glass is a window pane, I am on the wrong side. I can see you behind me, I can feel your breath, you're on the other side. Where do you hide when the lights go out. Where do you sleep when I've closed the door. Did you find a kinder reality when you rippled the glass, and where is my chance to enter. My breath fogs your face as I try to kiss your lips, oh how I long to feel the air whispering on my face. I want to see the cards you've played and eat the things that make you ten feet tall, hand in hand pulled through the keyhole to our perfect fantasy. I can feel your eyes call if I don't want to look. I can hear you hum a sweet song as the water beads rain down on me. I can see you reach for me but my hands won't shake this existence, my mind won't lose the chains. Will I find a kinder reality if my door would open, and who holds the key. I do so wish to be my reflection, so I could walk from this life and step into yours. I can see you in my reflection, I can see you in the reflection. I am not my reflection, my reflection is me. The me I wish I could be.

A Ripple In The Glass

Before I met you there was an empty hole where my heart used to live.
Before I met you the darkness was all too familiar for me.
Before you touched me I was rock solid and stone cold.
Before you showed me I was afraid to look for my soul.
Before the first day, the last night was vicious and cruel.
Before you lit up my life, sunset and my love fell into hibernating sleep.
Before I found you I was lost trying to find myself.
Before you found me I was fearing
that no one ever would.



*Before You,
Before Me*

Before the words, there was the look that mended my splintered pieces.
Before the smile, was the first sight and the breath stolen from deep in me you still possess.
Before I love you, hello was church bells and songbirds in the morning mist.
Before I met you I thought each day was an eternity. Before I met you I wished for my
whole world to go away. Before there was you there was no me.
Before there was you I did not exist. Before you I thought I'd never love again.
But now I drop to my knees and give thanks before you...
Before you...I don't want to remember what life was like before you.