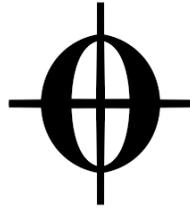


Excerpts from

With & Without

Lyrics, Prose, Stories, and Songs



Imre Vitez



Sand Dreams™
Press, LLC

Copyright ©2016 Sand Dreams™ Press, LLC
All rights reserved.

Nor part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means electronic, mechanical photocopying, recording or otherwise without the written permission of the publisher.

ISBN: 978-0-9798656-2-6



Limelight

From upon the stage I attempt to gaze out into the crowd,
but all I can see past the glare of the spots,
are the shadows of your raised fists, arms and heads.

From upon this stage,
I have thousands of images that appear to me
while I sit on this piano bench
in the midst of a myriad of scents, smells and fragrances:
- the smell of the hot spots melting the colored gels;
- the dry, sweet smell of the smoke machine that sets the atmosphere each night;
- the seductive scent of a fragrance
captured from a lover's breast;
- the hint of an aromatic cigar or cigarette, legal or not;
- the stench of wet leather and denim mixed
with sweat, beer and whiskey.

From upon this stage, I peer out and see all the tour buses
upon which I've traveled from hometown bar, club and dive.
I see all the plane rides I've taken to the furthest reaches
of the country, the continental divide and around the globe.

I've played before you and for you,
on stages small and flimsy,
and on those larger than some people's homes.
With duct tape holding down pedal boards and guitar jacks,
cabling systems supporting lifetimes worth of speakers,
and enough lights to illuminate a country,
I've played on for you.
I've traveled these miles on the road
looking for something and written these songs
in hopes of finding something beyond my grasp.

I've traveled these roads by land and sea and air,
but at this moment, while the chords resound so loudly
on this electrified grand piano,
I feel around me what perhaps I was always searching for,
a place to be.
There is nothing to look for, for what I seek is where I am.

From upon this stage, I sit here before you,
with guitars standing beside me,
with drums behind me,
with a piano before me,
with speakers and lights above me,
I will play these songs for you,
to perhaps help you find a little something
to carry you along the way.
For we all deserve a moment in the limelight.

26Sep2008

We all seek something, in some fashion or another, at different times of our lives, for different reasons, in different seasons; some warranted, some unjustified, some simple, some elaborate, some profound, some primal, some vital, but all with something in mind to gain. Sent this lyric to Zakk Wylde in Dec2012 as I envisioned him in the video for this song shot in grainy black and white, sitting at the piano on a barren stage with some spots shining towards the camera, singing this song in his hoarse, gravelly, and most thematic and honest voice.