

Anthology of Moom

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

God

Acknowledgement

Thank you to all of my cardinal buddies, my family and JD. Whose support and feedback continues to make me a better writer.

About the author

Not much to say about me. Let my writing do the talking.

summary

Tap tap tap

Mrs difficulty.

Goodbye midget porn

An answer

An answer doesn't help.

Thanks mate

Silence

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Tap tap tap

One at a time
Rhyme rhyme rhyme
Until it's right
My chest is tight
Tippity tap
On my lap
I try to breathe
It's getting me
Another word
Have you heard
Anxiety attacks
Tap tap tap

Mrs difficulty.

I know that I can trust you but you'd rather that I don't.
But that's OK because if you don't want me to I won't.

This would be so much better if you weren't just like a twin.
Perhaps if I am patient you'll relax and let me in.

It's somewhere that I've been before, a place I really miss.
A place I often long for when I think about your kiss.

For now the kiss is empty, I'll just wait for it to fill.
And since it's not the first time, I am certain that it will.

Goodbye midget porn

One thing that I don't understand
Is why you let go of my hand
A partnership to be envied
You left behind alone to bleed

There was such hope ahead for us
But now you're you and I am Gus
What once was love and fun and trust
Was watered down and left to rust

You might remain all silent and calm
But here I lie I'm ready and armed
The rage and fear that I feel now
Will stay because of you, you proud?

An answer

All of this over a thought
When someone hurts you twice you're taught
To think before you trust again
And I do not trust you my friend
By friend i mean that you once were
Until you gave it up for her
A thing you did not have to do
Just cut me out I mean nothing to you
This is a sequel now that I know
Maybe one day I can let it go
One things for sure this is the end
You clearly never were my friend.

An answer doesn't help.

When I walk these streets again I relive the heartbreak.

Between my fingers I feel a fossil we once found on the beach.

I want to walk the few paces to your house but there is an invisible barrier you manufactured to keep me away.

I want to tell you exciting news

I want to tell you what a fuckwit you've been.

I want to know if you have realised.

Perhaps you're ashamed now.

Perhaps we're estranged now.

Thanks mate

Thank you for the closure, for it was a welcome line
Not really what I needed now, was once upon a time
A message on a random day, a way for it to end
And say goodbye for one last time to you, who's not my friend.

This message to the biggest fraud I ever once did meet
A liar and a half a man, my heart he did once cheat
Actually no he did it twice, what kind of fool am I?
To want to talk to the biggest fraud, who lived the largest lie.

For now I have just bitter left of what we had, once sweet
And you would rather hide yourself, than stop me in the street.
Yes you, a shadow of a man, no human left inside.
The friend in you that I once had, unfortunately, has died.

Silence

Why have you suddenly shut up
I can no longer feel your hand
Have I set foot on a path you planned?
Is this the life you want for me?
A future possibility.
Did I not listen in the past?
Because I'm told your love, it lasts.
I thought to take my life today,
It's now you have nothing to say?
I sound like an ungrateful cow
But you have it all worked out somehow.
But no of course you won't tell me
I guess that would be too easy.
It's natural to bitch and moan,
When you feel your heart turn into stone.
When what you want and what you need,
They seem to live exclusively.

Waiting

If we're waiting 'til the day we die,
What do we do? We could just lie
Down on the ground, down where it's cold
Why wait so long 'til we get old

Why live a life that's half as sweet
Than the sound and feel of your heart beat?
What is the point? Why wait around?
When this is something great we've found

If only we could jump right in,
No aching hearts, no fear of sin
How do I live with this in mind?
Darling the world is so unkind.

Help me

Please, help me practice grace
I cannot walk without the shakes
Please, help me hold this face
I'm watching every move she makes
Oh, help me hold my tongue
When she kisses him my mind, it runs
Please, help me keep my cool
Before I come out as a fool
God, help me hold my poise
I creak and crack and watch and smile
Please aid in drowning out the noise
And stop me calling out a while
Oh, help me hold my tongue
I wonder if he is the one
Please, help me keep my cool
Help me remember the golden rule
Don't, help him break my heart
Don't let him see the pain...
As it hits me like a dart
I wish I could hold him again.

The ballerina

You, who sees the beauty too
Who looks at things the way I do
A work of art, a sky so blue
The ballerinas best tutu

You, who talks so much with God
And nobody can say it's odd
Not following a path once trod
Nor beaten down by life's big rod

To you, I give all of my heart
And pray we'll never be apart
At least in love , well that's a start
Again, I give you all my heart

There's no cause to fret, it's there if you need
Be comforted that I still breathe
My life it is yours, I intend not to leave
But your heart is not mine, and I'm not one to thieve.

Anticipation

For the sake of happiness
I hope that you choose well
I really want what's best for you
But here I am in hell

From the words of truest love
I want you in your dream
For every thing you ever want
However that may seem

I need for you to be fulfilled
Even if not by me
But if I could do that for you
Extatic I will be

Forever I will be your friend
I'll nurse you when you're sick
For you're the best of the very best
And that's why you, I pick

I'll want for nothing in this world
If you are by my side
And since you will be either way
Least I can say I tried

Once I gave my heart to you
I'll never take it back
For it was you that said to me
That we should make a pact

If happiness means something else
Then please pay me no heed
But you know well just as I do

That wants are not like needs

Please make your choice just for yourself

And not for her, nor me

Perhaps that's means do something else

Something we can't yet see.

If I could give you everything

Then you would have it all

In truth I hope that this means me

And more in love I fall.

The light

You are the light
You burn so bright
Like the fire in my heart for you
You keep me warm
Half man, a fawn
You don't know what you do

I've never felt
The universe melt
The ashes from which I see
A phoenix rise
As eternity tries
To push you closer to me

Let's feed the ducks
Not give two fucks
To the world that would scorn our love
And fly over the sea
Just you and me
Like a winged beast, or a dove

Our fucked up hearts

What a difficult day
An unconventional way
Of just easing the pain
And airing this thing

What a beautiful night
And lots of laughter despite
All of the hurt that we feel
It will eventually heal

I understand your hesitation
In our fucked up situation
But don't worry my love
I'll wait for just long enough

Enough for her to understand
Enough for you to take my hand
Darling you know what you must do
I know it all comes down to you

I have the faith in my heart
That this won't tear us apart
Look at the way that we love
We can't afford to give up

We're all insatiable beings
With unconventional feelings
And this thing that we're dealing with
Only keeps us believing in
This great God that gave this to us
You cannot close your eyes here but
I am holding your hand
Every day

Every way
Pulling you through this shit
So we can float away.

Parent contest

Your life is hard but my life is harder
Is mum more difficult then being a father?
I fed them this morning
Let's swap yes I'd rather

Up late in the night time or early to rise
Don't look at me with those judgemental eyes
I do all the baths and you make all the tea
You breastfed for months now you're angry at me.

Your day was hard but my day was harder
Is mummy more trying than being a father?
I worked for 8 hours
Then put on my armour

We're always on duty, no break no end time
A bickering match always crossing some line
Can I go to sleep now? Is it my turn? I'm done.
Can I just have 5 minutes to rest or have fun?

Your night time was hard but my night time was harder.
I was up until 3 then was woken soon after
Let's decide who's worse off
In this parenting barter

Trust

When you tell me that you love me I wonder why
But I trust you
You tell me you'll be with me and I worry it's a lie
But I trust you
My heart has been so crushed before I cannot stand to cry
Though I trust you
I have no self esteem but with you I don't have to try
Because I trust you

I don't hide away, or not take it In
I don't let the pain of the waiting game win
I shan't turn around and wander away
You asked me to trust and so I shall stay

I can't comprehend why we go through all this
But I love you
I can't show my love with a hug and a kiss
But I love you
I occasionally fear that you'll start pulling back
Though I love you
But I know that you love me and I guess that's just that
Because I love you.

A round

A lemon
It has a lemon taste
Not orange or apple or pear
And whether God given
Dropped down from heaven
Or just a lemon
It's there

Love is love
And anger is anger
Emotions are strange
kind of angular
With many sides
And points and slants
Love is love

Love is love
A circle is round
For no matter where you start
You will always come around
Love is love
Love is circular

This is not a song, its a vow

If I could write a song for you
Then that's exactly what I'd do
I'd take all of the feelings here
And make it so they're sweet to hear

But I'm not good at writing songs
And if I did it'd come out wrong
I guess I'll have to voice in speech
Although sometimes that's out of reach

A poem would portray to you
The way I feel, the things I'd do
But here and now is not the time
To list them all, line by line

If I did they wouldn't rhyme
And that's OK I know it's fine
I'd like instead to prove to you
Over the days, perhaps years too

I'd make you every cup of tea
And if you need I'd warm your feet
I'd run my fingers through your hair
I'd kiss you better everywhere

I'll take a moment of my day
To hear your worries come what may
I'll soak up every second too
That precious time, just me and you.

Put down my phone to hear your thoughts
On something new that you were taught
Or wrap my arms around your waist

And not let go with any haste

I'd sit in quiet while you think

I'd know just what you want to drink

I'd play around and chase you down

And discuss at length what you're thinking now

But I could just write you a song

Even though I'd get it wrong,

circle back after each verse

And know how that would make it worse

The only thing I'll do for you

Is anything you need me to

And make you laugh so you feel known

Then let you loose so you can grow.

Hey ho

Today I had to give you up
At least for now
To stop the pain of wondering
And keep my mind from wandering

Today I had to give you control
To choose yourself
The backbone has always been there
To stick around it isn't fair

But I will wait
And I will hate
Every second you're away
And I will cry
But oh I'll try
To keep the fear and hurt at bay

I will always love you
Always be here
But loving you it hurts too much
When your heart is still not mine to touch

I know you want me
And here I am
Just waiting for that moment when
Our story it can start again

And oh this pain
If there's no gain
I don't think I could love again
Because it's you
It's ONLY you
That makes me feel my mind is sane

So should I beg for you to hurt
Should I when I know what's at stake
Do I ask you to do this part
Pretending it's not what I want, is fake.

Once our hearts made love
That was it for me
I decided it was you I need
Yes need, for eternity.

Mindfulness

I don't need your mindfulness I just need to be fixed
You talk about emotions like they never can be mixed
It's always just so clinical it gets me every time
When will it feel more personal we all just fall in line

So many different issues that we deal with every day
It's almost like we're normal in a funny kind of way
A little group of misfits and we all just feel so safe
But at the same time vulnerable yet still we can relate

Boxes boxes boxes that we all just fit inside
I think it's somewhat complex thanks, the boxes will subside
I know they try to help us but it feels like we're all screwed
When everything is questioned here, our thoughts, our fears, our mood.

Lessons

They prepared me for you with scalpels and sculpting tools, through every experience leading up to meeting you. As practiced as I am you teach me to love and I teach you to smile. Again and again you teach me to love and again I need to feel another lesson. Everybody I have ever met was a little bit of you, my life has been a rehearsal and now it's opening night. Damn my stage fright.

A thing I guess...

A friendship is special
The trust is pure gold
Without it life is empty
Without it life is cold

A romance is bloodlust
The passion never topped
It caused my heart to start again
It caused my heart to stop

To wind up without either
Would surely be the end
A heart without my lover
A life without my friend.

Tap tap tap motherfucker

She bites me with those fangs again while I stand and take it,
But now the venom seems to be gone.
I thought I had the antidote, in foil backed packs of thirty,
But now without it you seem so small, laughable that you could hurt me.
Is it like cowpox? That the bite of another species could grant me immunity...
Or is it just that I know you better.

Perhaps it's neither.

But every day seems easier
Not that you'd be pleased to hear
I'm managing to plod along
But maybe I'm wrong...

I'm facing all my darkest fears
And not being reduced to tears
Standing up for what I believe
Like power has been given to me

A power you once locked away
And made me suffer every day
Yeah maybe I still get the shakes
But I think I have what it takes

No, I know I can do this
Vaccinated from your toothy kiss
Again I'll fall and get back up
But now I know that I'm not fucked

Nor am I fixed, I never will be
Though once I thought that you would kill me
It seems to be you're not all that
I'm not scared of your tap tap tap.

Focus

It's not exactly difficult
When something is happening
To someone else
With someone else
By someone else

Not to you
Not by you
Not with you
Without your engagement
Without your opinion being asked

It's not exactly new or recent
When something happens or not
It's decent to do the thing that you'd expect
From other people, no more, no less

What I'm trying to say In many more words
In a round about way just so that you heard
Is about anything whether other, or this
That um.. Oh that's right,
It's none of your business.

Your body is your business, not mine.
Your life is your business, not mine.
Your mind is your business, not mine.
I'm sensing a pattern here...

What IS yours to judge and be involved in.
Is anything and everything with the word your in.
No, not urine... But I guess if it's yours.
I'm getting off topic here, time to focus.

Focus...

Fuck

Off

Cos

Ur

Stupid

No, not you. That was just fun.

Though I missed the bit where it was proven

That anything to do with me

Is yours to meddle in, to look, to see.

We are all so insignificant really

But I am significant only to me

Do I have YOUR ISSUE tattooed on my body?

No. Because that would be my choice.

Oh yes I forgot that would spark an opinion.

Well sorry but here that's just not an option.

Last time I did a headcount of the people involved

yours was not one of them, sorry to be cold.

When did I say, "let's hear your views"

Oh...

that's right...

I didn't...

The most romantic thing in the world

I'll bet you half my stuff that I'll love you forever.

Half my stuff, sounds fair game to me.

What a romantic notion
How delightful I can be.

I'll sign a bit of paper
That alone will comfort us

And if I change my mind my dear,
Well you get half my stuff.

The simple fact that love is here
It isn't quite enough

Cause if you really anger me...
Hey, I get half *your* stuff.

Stamps

If you want to send a letter
Use a stamp, there's nothing better
A little square where the queen resides
Placed perfectly on the right hand side

Collect a number of various ones
With Kings and Queens and doctors on
Make a little place just for your squares
And look at them fondly as you sit in your chair.

February 13th

Crystal clarity plagued by some demons
A simple message of love,

Libraries, stamps
And you...
Priceless prospective professionals of tomorrow.

Cancer...
Alhambra palace
Am are selfish
Words your eyes will never see

Late but always on time
Daffodil
Last blaze (+3)

Just a carpenters son
A prayer.
Bone, a feather.

I just wanted to fly.

I just wanted to fly.

Soulstruck

Perhaps to have a soul at all,
Is to believe.
To know that's even possible,
Is a relief.

Maybe there's a magnetism,
Pulling everyone.
When this is more than chemical,
Let's just have some fun.

Let's make out under the stars until it starts to rain,
We could fuck against a tree then we could fuck again,
We can lie upon a bench and read, soak up the sun.
We can lead a lovely life, one that's full of fun.

Maybe you're my "soul mate" then,
How nifty!
I guess that means we're written in,
Like we were meant to be.

Perhaps we click against all odds,
Perhaps...
But we agree on so much stuff,
How frigging great is that!

We shall have a sword fight then, when we are meant to work.
We will laugh so hard until it **really** starts to hurt.
We might take a fancy trip... To the Isle of Wight.
All I know is what we have is really worth the fight.

L.O.V.E

Interlocked we have become,
As the zip of love travels up and up.
It might make little sense to some,
But I bathe in your soul, and you sip from my cup.

Finally I felt you close,
The way I longed for day after day,
With you I will remain engrossed,
So close you will be, and close i will stay.

Devoted I am now I know who you are,
Be it from here or love from afar,
Every day I'll put you to bed,
And place a soft kiss on the top of your head,
If parts of you disappear, my love will remain,
Like I demonstrate again and again.

No I am not in love with your foot,
I'll be by your side if your legs go kaputt.
There's nobody else I would rather see,
My weakest and darkest vulnerability.
Believe me or not, makes no difference to me,
For in time I will show you, in time you will see.

Gretna green

Let's take this thing
to Gretna green
A bit like Vegas
more serene

In beautiful summer
No warning at all
Or maybe more magic
In sensual fall

Private and pretty
Our love we'd declare
Our vows but a whisper
In the cool Scottish air

Sure, wait for a while
I think you'd agree
What a wonderful notion
Just you and just me

Tornado

Sometimes a love is so strong it tears everything else to shreds around it.
Like a tornado peaking to its point not needing to know where it's going.

Dyspraxia

I stare into the mirror
Can't figure out which hand is which
I try to get more light to help
But I fumble for the switch
I put my shirt on backwards
Now I'll have to start again
My zip I swear is broken
Nope its just my stupid brain
Oh great there goes my cup of tea
I'll have to change once more
Things would seem a lot more smooth
If my clothes weren't on the floor
I drop my change a mighty sound
It scares me every time
As all the coins they hit the ground
What rhymes with- shit what's the time!
I'm certain I will miss my bus
Where did I put my shoes?
Oh man I wish I just this once
Had not kept pressing snooze
I cannot do this one more time
I swear I'll get this down
But ADD it always wins
The boss, the force, the crown.

Disguised Emotions

Peel back my skin,
and what will you see?
It's you, you've got in there,
you're hiding from me

You found your way in
While gazing through my eyes
And on each of these days
wear me as your disguise

Now with every face
It's obscured, I cant see
Are you staring at nothing...
Are you looking at me?

As I curl up my toes
wondering with a sigh
How you make me feel low
While you get me so high

A lethal injection,
It's laced with good vibes
A biting reminder
That you're trying to hide

And when the day's done
I've resisted once more
But I'll start new tomorrow
When you walk through the door.

The autistic friendship

You and me we've seen most anything,
A long list of reasons to say "fuck it I'm done"
And yeah sure we know we're not the only ones...
In the end, we all spend...
Our lives wondering, on who we can depend.
And as it is... We've been given this.
So what's left to do but to pretend?

But the mask it slips and slides and then it hides,
Great timing once again.
I get to think of all the ones we lost...
But no I wont mention them.
I'd like to be the one that does it right
A top notch of a friend... but I can't, I'm a bit of a cunt.
And from ourselves, our own lives we must defend.

Did you say something?
No I didn't
Oh..... I could have sworn that you did.
"I must be losing it" you said
"It's just the voices In my head,
They tell me I'm the worst cause I'm the worst so i can't comprehend
What its like to be alert and on trend"
Hey my friend, it's gonna be alright in the end.

And all the ways we have to work an extra day, just to keep up.
And if you listen everyone thinks, you're walking 'round passing the buck.
Well when the day draws to an end we think "That day fucking sucked"...
Yeah, it seems fucked,
You feel alone as you lock that door shut,
Cause sometimes we just don't make the cut.

Some times all it takes when I'm lying here awake,

Is pop a pill and take the time to think of you and write some rhymes.
Well yeah they suck, and some are too much but that's just how i am...
And when I'm high I give to little of a damn.

You like reading things that gives a window right inside my freakish little head,
So you can think about the freakish things you'd do to me in bed,
Or floor, or door, you whore
It's nice to read a rhyme.....
When you are high, yeah it's nice to read a rhyme.

When you have a drink, I say its nice to write a rhyme.

There's too many thinks so hey lets put them in a rhyme.

Undiagnosed

What a wasted life
over thirty years.
Being told I'm weak
and reduced to tears.

What a waste of time,
and that time was mine!
I could have founded a cause
should have faced all those fears.

What is left here now?
It's my children's turn.
I don't get to take SATs,
This is not my "well done"

We got herded around
"Work it out like the rest!
Try to soak up the facts
and spew them in the test."

They have names for it now
in the DSM-V...
Spend your childhood in hell
then find out you're alive.

There is still some time yet,
A career to be had,
Some children to fight for,
and for this I am glad.