

# Anthology of Lamar Cole



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## summary

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## Party Line

She was so pretty and fine.  
And he met her on the telephone party line.  
She was talking to a friend.  
And he was secretly listening in.  
So he decided to give her a call.  
And for him he made her in love fall.

## Upside-Down Cake For Little Bobby

He knew that she was in no mood to bake.  
But little Bobby wanted his mommy.  
To make him an upside-down cake.  
He asked her in his little boy style.  
And she said yes with a smile.  
Mommy was a gift from above.  
Because she always baked her cakes with love.

## State Of Mind

She was born in the generation of the baby boom.  
And for getting old there was just no room.  
She planned on staying young forever.  
Growing old never.  
She was a lady so pretty and kind.  
And to her old age was just a state of mind.

## Soap Derby Cars

As a kid he loved spinning tops.  
And cap guns to play robbers and cops.  
For horses he rode on brooms.  
And there were homemade scooters in every room.  
Plastic containers made good drums.  
Soap derby cars were a lot of fun.

## Simple Man

A 10 minute shower and shave was his way.  
And this is how he began his day.  
Jeans and cowboy boots were all that he wore.  
He wore them to work, church, and even to the store.  
He was just a simple man.  
Loving God and working hard was his life's plan.

## The Night Was Made For Romance

The night was made for romance.  
In the night our two hearts dance.  
Under the stars our lips touch.  
In the garden your embrace means so much.

The night was made for love.  
Our hearts cooing like a white dove.  
Your eyes sparkling like diamonds so white.  
I love you darling with all my might.

The night was made for caring and trust.  
And darling, God made this night for us.



## Rare Diamond

The morning mist touched my face.  
Iced sweet tea satisfied my taste.  
Softly you walked behind me on the porch swing.  
And placed a sweet kiss upon my face.

These are the moments that I treasure.  
There's nothing else on this earth that can measure.  
You are the rare diamond of my world.  
My creme of soda and ice cream swirl.

## Sweet Whispers On The Wind

Our love was whispered on the wind tonight.  
Everything was right when we held each other.  
So very tight.

Our love was reflected by the moon.  
Our song of love.  
We could hear the wind croon.

The wind whispered.  
Trust your heart.  
Go with your feelings.  
This sweet love you'll always be needing.

We were so close I could feel her heart beating.  
See the love and passion in her eyes.  
One so lovely in the morning.  
And lovelier at sunrise.

## Brooke

Brooke slips quietly into the night.  
Looking for a little peace.  
In pink shawl, she looks so small.  
While the moon and night creatures call.

Brooke bends her ear to the wind.  
And she lets all of the night sounds flow in.  
In this moment, she is one with the night.  
And her soul floats lightly like a kite.

## Ripples

White clouds,  
Morning breeze,  
Ripples in the pond,  
Dancing trees.

Tall grass blowing.  
Our love growing.  
Sunlight shimmering.  
Sweet love simmering.

## The Night Wind

The night wind sings a song of love.  
It carries the spirits of sweethearts.  
To the heavens above.

The night wind blows sweet romance.  
Upon its breezes.  
The souls of lovers dance.

The night wind blows very cool.  
Tonight, love and romance rule.

## Everything Gonna Be Alright

I left home for the war.  
When I was just eighteen.  
I went to Vietnam a person so good and clean.  
I came back home all broken spirited and mean.

All through the war I kept thinking.  
If I could just get back home.  
Everything gonna be alright.

As I tramped through the fields.  
Bodies of my buddies maimed and killed.  
I kept thinking if I could just get back home.  
Everything gonna be alright.

They shipped me home on a Monday.  
They gave me a Purple Heart.  
I lost one leg and my mind is bad.  
People look at me with faces so sad.

But I'm home now Lord.  
And everything is alright.  
But I'm home now Lord.  
And everything is alright.

## Country Living

Wood popping in the fireplace.

Eating home grown food at dinner and saying grace.

Baking bread on the old wood stove.

Picking peaches from the grove.

Taking baths in the old washtub.

Heading to the creek for a scrub.

Working hard from dawn to dusk.

Going to church on Sunday was a must.