

# I don't believe me either

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Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*To those I've loved*

## summary

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## Never thought

Trapped in the rubble, unable to feel  
Couldn't speak, couldn't breathe, it couldn't be real

She was gone in an instant, sand through my hands  
Where was our future, our life, our plans?

Not often alone, for friends I have many  
But constantly lonely, a life that was empty

I thought never again would I feel love so true  
Till the wonderful day my angel sent you

I look at each day with you as another new start  
And cherish the joy that fills up my heart

One day we'll be called, no more to do  
But I'll thank my angel for giving me you

## The day that broke our hearts

Innocent people went to work  
From CEO to office clerk  
Mothers, fathers, husbands, wives  
Regular people, regular lives

A sunny Tuesday, early morn  
We were attacked without warn  
Silver missiles, people inside  
Hit their marks, our nation cried

As smoke and fire filled the street  
The calls would bring New York's elite  
They rushed to help, to death condemned  
New York Police and Firemen

Into the injured giants they rushed  
Never knowing the lives they touched  
They searched for all who could be saved  
In the horror that they braved

Ash and paper fell like snow  
People jumped, nowhere to go  
Then as a dream each tower did fall  
And covered our land with a dusty pall

Through blinding smoke and bloodshot eyes  
We searched for towers in the sky  
Burning rubble where they once did stand  
Became a different symbol of our land

It felt as if time eternal stood still  
As we stared up at the burning hill  
As mental fog began to fade

Hard decisions would now be made

Digging with hands, with luck a tool  
What did we do for a fate so cruel  
Mixed in the rising smoke toward heaven  
Were the innocent souls of 9/11

So many people with a vacant stare  
Lucky to just have dust covered hair  
And all the others with mouths agape  
Shocked at the randomness of their escape

Doctors and nurses stare but don't talk  
With stretchers for those unable to walk  
It hits them hard as they stand on the pave  
These angels would have no one to save

With loving reverence, we searched to find  
Something to give a little piece of mind  
To all of those who lost a love  
And must accept they now live above

The pile shrank as time went by  
Smoke no longer filled the sky  
We said goodbye to those we lost  
Then came to find another cost

We didn't just lose those taken that day  
We soon learned of another way  
That death would come for so many more  
Victims of an invisible war

Decades since the towers fell  
And turned New York into a hell  
New sicknesses to face, we learn  
Make many, sadly, wait their turn

Looking back, we did our best  
An awful time, but we were blessed  
To be a part of Gods plan  
To help protect our fellow man

As we remember that awful day  
We often cry, and often pray  
That love prevails and healing starts  
Since the day that broke our hearts

## My fathers hands

I watched those hands since I was born.  
My father's hands now weak and worn.  
They held me up through all the years  
They spanked my butt, they wiped my tears

His hands were dirty, his hands would bleed  
But with those hands we'd never need  
I saw the callous, I saw the grime  
They never stopped in all that time

They opened jars, hit nails, turned screws  
Sometimes he missed and earned a bruise  
Those hands taught me to throw a ball  
To cut a lawn, to paint a wall

That sometimes you need a gentle touch  
But a firm handshake, meant so much  
I noticed changes appear in his skin  
Age spots showed up, his hands grew thin

When he asked for help, I started to see  
He actually needed some help from me  
The hands I remembered so strong and bold  
Now depended on mine as his grew old

It makes me think of my own kids  
And of all the years and things we did  
Do they see my hands as I saw dad's?  
Will they remember the times that we had?

As I hold their kids I begin to see  
The toll the years have taken on me  
I see my hands, the scars I've earned

They've cut and bled, smashed and burned

I watched those hands since I was born.

My father's hands now weak and worn.

But it's not my father's hands I see

The hands I see belong to me

## Love upon my chest

You stole my heart, I smiled and cried, the day you came to be  
An innocent and pure newborn for everyone to see  
I held you tight upon my chest, you fit so perfectly  
Those days I treasure in my heart, my little one and me

Look at you now as you are growing, talking up a storm  
People visit, friends and family, it's your stage, perform!  
Reading books and seeing movies fifty times is the norm  
Just because you ask me to, it makes my heart grow warm

You're taller than I've ever been, such elegance and grace  
I look to help you with advice, I blink, you're gone, no trace!  
This time of life was hard, I wanted you, you wanted space  
I asked who was that teenage person with your familiar face

Parental sorrow set aside, you found love of your own  
You invested hard work, true love, and made yourself a home  
Then the day we all wait for came, your family had grown  
Bursting with love, a feeling as good as I ever have known

The years have passed; the lines show up, my eyes are not as clear  
The love I gave, the love I got, I cherish and hold dear  
I think of you upon my chest, and wish you could be here  
I smile, for behind closed eyes you suddenly appear

## Just a different face

A baby is born, a new life is here  
Families rejoice with bottles of cheer

It's the same day; it's just a different place  
Could be the same child; just a different face  
Nothings as strong as the love of a mother  
And the bond she and her child have for each other

One child wears Prada, bling covered in jewels  
She lives in a mansion, attends the best schools  
One plays in the street in clothes handed down  
This concrete ghetto will be his hometown

One visits museums, when not learning ballet  
They've a house on the beach and a winter chalet  
One struggles to learn in a school overflowing  
To beaches and skiing, he'll never be going

It's the same day; it's just a different place  
Could be the same child; just a different face  
Nothings as strong as the love of a mother  
And the bond she and her child have for each other

A young woman walks for her college degree  
Great fanfare is held for the people to see  
A young man is murdered, cut down in his prime  
He lived in a big city well known for its crime

Her family had money, connections and fame  
The papers adored them, and all knew her name  
His mom had no husband, no fortune to claim  
The papers ignored her, none knew his name

It's the same day; it's just a different place  
Could be the same child; just a different face  
Nothings as strong as the love of a mother  
And the bond she and her child have for each other

When all has been said and all has been done  
We'll finally be equal, we'll finally be one

## The chair in the corner

Look at this chair, the arms nearly worn through  
The color is gone, let's go buy one anew  
The leg has a chip, the back, a dark stain  
I heard there a sale; it'll be just the same

The new ones are great, they vibrate and more  
Put your cup in a holder; underneath, a drawer  
It will charge your phone, recline five different ways  
It can be a couch, a recliner, maybe a chaise

Get with the times, get rid of the old  
The colors are varied, pastel or go bold  
You've so many things that make this place new  
But this old, tattered chair, just an old worn-out shoe

The color is gone, you are certainly right  
It was kept by the window, she loved the sunlight  
With book in hand, elbows on the arms of the chair  
The more that she read, the lovelier the wear

When black turned to grey, she would color her hair  
One day while still wet she sat in the chair  
So very upset at first, at the stain oh so dark  
We laughed as we said it's just life leaving a mark

I remember the day we moved into our home  
And the tiny incident transporting her throne  
Didn't see the step, of course made me trip  
And that's how the leg was given that chip

That chair in the corner aged like a fine wine  
And just like its owner, got better with time  
If it could talk, just what would it say?

It would tell all the stories, of all of those days

It holds all our thoughts and all of our dreams

It remembers our plans, our hopes, and schemes

It was there from the start, for the good times and bad

For the food, and the drinks, and the parties we had

I couldn't possibly expect you to understand why

But that chair will be here till the day that I die

While the reason to you may seem so unclear

When I look at the chair, I know she is here

## The heart never forgets

I know you came to visit because I felt you in my heart  
My eyes may not remember you, but they are just a part  
Of a body that has now grown old, but I don't want you to fret  
My love for you is stronger than the day that we first met

I see your face, hear your name, but my memory grows weak  
I know I know you, know I love you, your name I just can't speak  
That empty stare that you see must cut like a hundred knives  
But in my head a wondrous movie plays the story of our lives

My body and my mind have aged and taken quite a toll  
But there's a plan we cannot grasp, its part of getting old  
I see you cry and wish like you that we could turn back time  
To see me fade and drift from you is nothing but a crime

So, when you come to visit and my eyes just blankly stare  
Smile because I promise I truly know you're there  
Live your life as best you can and please have no regrets  
For someday you will understand the heart never forgets

## Cry

Taught by dad to never cry, I never asked, but wondered why  
Sadness and pain I always kept inside of me, I never wept

Push the pain down deep inside, if you can't you'd better hide  
I knew that if the tears began, I would never be a man

The ocean, cancer, and a tree took teenage friends from me  
An aunt, an uncle, far too soon, yet no emotion, I was immune

My dangerous job, lost many a friend. That pent up pain just wouldn't end  
Then came the day that couldn't be, we lost three hundred forty-three

We said goodbyes day by day, my eyes bone dry as I would pray  
The day I longed for finally came, an unknown stranger absolved my pain

Off to a funeral I stopped for tea but the man behind said "It's on me"  
He shook my hand and said thank you for all the things you brave men do

I couldn't breathe, couldn't speak, I barely stood with legs now weak  
Into my car but I couldn't go, rivers of tears did now flow

Inside that car I know I cried for all the people I knew that died  
A simple act is all it took, a simple act, a sincere look

To break the chains of forty years of an inability to shed some tears  
It took forty years to understand that I can cry and be a man

## Menopause (Written by a man - it's just a joke!!)

I hate my body; I hate getting old!  
My youth and beauty I'm desperate to hold

I get wrinkles here, and crows-feet there  
These lines I hate appear everywhere

My boobs now sag down to my belly  
My once tight butt now shakes like jelly

My clothes don't fit, they're loose or they're tight  
I freeze then I sweat all through the night

As I'm getting fat my brows grow thin  
I'm losing my hair, except on my chin

Handfuls of pills to help keep me tranquil  
Bottles of wine for which I am thankful

To keep my memory, I do word drills  
Wait, did I remember to take my pills?

My beautiful locks have now turned to grey  
My spider vein webs get bigger every day

My once full lips would pucker all night  
Now the puckers are just thigh cellulite

I work out at the gym, have foods I forego  
And deal with things that just women know

The wrong things get bigger, the tip of my nose  
And my stretching and drooping poor ear lobes

Gravity has taken hold of some things  
Droopy eyelids and those damn chicken wings

I know you think that we look like we were  
But if you don't shut up there'll, be a murder!!

## Thank you Henry!

Just last year I was riding with friends in the sun  
Our bikes to the ballfield for all kinds of fun  
Out early, home late, all hours between  
Never knew it would change when I was a teen

And last month we went driving, off in dads car  
To all the adventures, whether near or far  
Early morn to the beach try to surf curls  
Then at night we would wander to seek out the girls

About a week ago I was married and began a career  
When I paused for a second some kids did appear  
Closed my eyes for a minute and what did I see?  
Each one of my kids was bigger than me

The other day I realized I was older than dirt  
My vision is going, and everything hurts  
I feared at my age I was finished with fun  
Enjoying life was meant for the young

But yesterday I took my grandson to the game  
Pointed out players and told him their names  
He jumped and hi-fived as they started to score  
Sharing his popcorn and cheering some more

Today at the house he taught me a new game to play  
We laughed as I taught him some bad words to say  
His mother just frowned and called me a jerk  
While dad left the room hiding his smirk

Just now did I realize age is only a word  
The lines between young and old can be blurred  
And a crotchety old grandpa can still find such joy

Just a weekend spent with an eight year old boy

## Yellow butterfly

I watched a tiny smile curl, as she gazed out in a stare  
Focusing her eyes on something floating in the air  
She told me it was sent to her from all she loved who died  
I looked for it to no avail, no matter how I tried

The graceful yellow butterfly is sent from those above  
A way for them to tell you, you always will be loved  
It means that they are with you, no matter where you go  
Maybe no one loved me! I searched both high and low

I gave it up, stopped the hunt, went on with my life  
Until the day my world stood still, I lost my loving wife  
Then one day, alone in the yard, staring at the sky  
She came to visit as she said, a yellow butterfly

## Eternal bliss

I'm sorry that I left you, it wasn't in my plan  
I'm sorry that I hurt you, I never meant you pain

Please know that I am always with you  
I live within your heart and all that you do

I feel your sadness, your pain, and fears  
I hear you cry and ask why, I see your tears

Someday you will smile, and you will laugh anew  
And that will make me smile, and laugh again with you

But now I sit and wait in a most wonderful place  
Filled with beauty and love, next to me, your space

We don't know when, but we certainly know this  
When that day comes, we will live in eternal bliss

## Peaceful sleep

The day is done, its time to rest before the race repeats  
Brush my teeth, splash my face, into the crisp, cool sheets

I stretch my arms into the dark to gently pull you near  
To hold you tight, I hope to make your worries disappear

My legs find yours and move to them, as a clinging vine  
Feeling yours wrapping mine as they gently intertwine

My hand softly glides down your arm, to your hip and thigh  
Smiling as I listen to your rhythmic breath and sigh

As you gently run your fingers across my back and hair  
I start to drift away to a place without a care

I press my face against your cheek, our tired bodies spent  
Giving in to sleep as I breathe your comforting scent

## Are you afraid to die?

They ask if I'm afraid to die  
I stare at them and ask them why.  
Because you're sick, the time is here  
I lived life pure, nothing to fear  
Will it hurt? Will there be pain?  
It hurts in life, it's just the same

My love will cry when I depart  
My love will stay deep in her heart  
I taught my kids to do their best  
Fate will handle all the rest  
All the tales told by my friends  
Ensure my legacy never ends

In my life I always cared  
So, when they ask me if I'm scared  
I tell them that I'm not afraid  
That over time my dues I've paid  
So, if heaven is such a place  
I'll wait for them in His grace

## Heaven on earth

When I see your face, when I see your smile,

I'm in Heaven

When I'm with you, when I hold you tight,

I'm in Heaven

Heaven on Earth is where you bring me to

Heaven on Earth is where I am with you

When I kiss your lips, when I touch you,

I'm in Heaven

When I walk with you, when I talk with you,

I'm in Heaven

Heaven on Earth is where I want to be

Heaven on Earth is where you take me