

# Anthology of Daniel

Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



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## The World Outside

Step back and still yourself  
And look through refreshed eyes  
Look beyond the ignorance  
The hatred and the lies  
See the world for what it is  
And not how you've been taught  
Now tell me what you see my friend  
Does the world still look so dark

## The storm

As I sit still and close my eyes  
And free myself from the storm  
I hear the voices that were silent to me  
The ones that went unnoticed and ignored

They are memories of simpler days  
Pictures of faces long since gone  
They are the words they spoke to me  
When life got hard and I was lost

They are memories of my youth  
And of the games that I once played  
Of the hopes and the innocence  
That over time did fade

They are the memories of newer times  
And of the loved ones in my life  
That have guided me and gave me strength  
When I felt that I had lost all fight

But as the voices fade unto a whisper  
And though the moment was short lived  
It gives me the strength to fight once more  
Because the storm can never win

## Endless swing

To and Fro in endless swing  
No time to stop and breathe it seems  
The hustle and bustle  
That becomes our cage  
The key to which is hidden away  
Then all of a sudden we take a breath  
And the walls that we've built fade away  
And simple beauties once ignored  
Present themselves like trinkets on a market stall  
Then as fast as it came, it goes again  
And we slip back into that endless swing  
Waiting till we can breathe again

## This picture before me

I look and for the first time see  
A landscape glimpsed through new eyes  
A revelation of colour and sound  
Shackled by an implausible scene

Little by little this world melts away  
It's weight removed with gentle ease  
Whilst nature's gifts present themselves  
Within this ever changing picture before me

So rejuvenated I find my feet  
unshackled from my sweet confinement  
From this canvas that has held my gaze  
This painting hung before me



## Our sins

What are my memories but a fiction  
A story scrubbed clean from the truth  
Free from regret and consequence  
And from the sins I've tried to hide

What are our lives but a symptom  
Of our actions our words and our thoughts  
We tell ourselves we had no choice  
And that we did the things we had to do

When a door opens we walk on through  
With no thought to the future or cost  
We hear the things that make it easier  
As we turn our lies into the truth

I feel the sins of my father lay down with me  
So easy lies that path  
But the woes of my mother yell out at me  
And is the light that Pulls me back

Will I be the father I want to be  
Or are these my lies turned to truth  
Will I protect my children from my sins  
Or will mine lay down with them too

## Delicate are our wings

Delicate are the wings we spread  
So gentle is their flutter  
Their rhythmic beat is never felt  
As we soar high above the mire

They let us reach beyond our grasp  
And to our dreams for us to hold  
They lift us from our darkest thoughts  
And far above the coming storm

They are our dreams and hopes  
The songs that take us far away  
Or the Kind words of strangers  
The feel of a warm embrace

Yet we are born to yearn for more  
To let desire rule our heads  
And too often we chose to forget  
How delicate are these wings we spread

## The chorus of Christmas Day

As the dawn announces the new day  
Icicles hang like jewels from the trees  
The birds sing a gentle chorus  
Their song carried on the icy breeze

Light filters through the frosted glass  
It's light dancing softly around the room  
The decorations glimmer like the stars  
Around an impish moon

So as the dawn light breaks slowly  
And as the night slips quietly away  
We listen to the faintest melody  
Of the chorus of Christmas day

## Mayhem of Christmas

The alarm bell wakes me from my sleep  
And for a second I forget the day  
But the children rush in to my room  
With cries of get up it's Christmas day!

They run quickly to the living room  
where the tree stands proud and tall  
But they see only the presents  
That lay neatly on the floor

What of it's meaning I say  
Of forgiveness, hope, and cheer  
But as I look upon the frenzy  
It has fallen upon deaf ears

So I sit back and watch the mayhem  
And take in the tantrums, tears, and joy  
Take comfort it's over for another year  
As they dismantle all their toys

## Regret

Her words fall softly as if a mist  
Her voice quieted by time  
Gentle are the words she spoke  
That tread softly in my mind

These memories still haunt me  
of all the moments left undone  
Of all the words I never spoke  
When still I had the chance

I still long to here your voice once more  
This pain a bitter friend  
And so I look forward to the time  
Till once more we meet again

## The song

As a song plays, I feel myself smile

I relax and let the music resonate within me

setting me free to wander without bounds

So I walk through my past, and my future

I walk through times i wish had been

I walk through a world of my own creation

Free from the things I don't care to see

## God closed his eyes

On this day god closed his eyes  
As the angels cried their tears  
That on this day in history  
Was painted in blood and fear

On this day I was born afresh  
Reborn into this world  
My soul freed from it's innocence  
My eyes without their veils

Sometimes light shines through the cracks  
It's so gentle in it's caress  
But it cannot lift the darkness  
My memories cant suppress

## The dawn

Gently it goes unnoticed  
As if whispered in a crowded room  
A delicate luster on the horizons edge  
A flower before it's bloom  
It's fingers gently reaching out  
So gentle in their touch  
Slowing blotting out the stars  
As it welcomes on the sun



## Self pity

It is easy just to remember the pain

To look back and see only struggle

Are we only defined by our fights

The physical mental and emotional

Or are they just an anchor

To keep us moored in our sorrow

## Salvation lies within

We write of angels and demons  
And of gods and kings  
We look to them for salvation  
But we fear to look within

And so we speak of a divine forgiveness  
And of a love that knows no bounds  
We look for these answers in others  
But never from within ourselves

Why do we hunger for acceptance  
From others it always seems  
Why do we always look outward  
When our salvation lies within

## Judgment

Here i stand before you  
With my arms opened wide  
Free from all my stubbornness  
Free from all my selfish pride

So please look upon me kindly  
And look beyond my sins  
Or are we forever stained  
for all the things we did

And who of you among us  
Is free from all mistakes  
And which one of you among us  
Is fit to judge us all the same

## Narrow gaze

Who am I amongst you all  
Which of you knows my name  
Who has looked beyond the skin  
Freed from your narrow gaze

But what if you had tried  
To see through others eyes  
Freed from all your prejudice  
Freed from your shallow pride

So try to see through my eyes  
And feel the things I feel  
Don't judge me with a single glance  
Until you've seen inside my heart

## Hindsight

It is with our eyes we look  
But with our heart we truly see  
And with clear sight I look upon  
The truth of what has been

To some I was demon  
and others a king  
To some a defender  
A Knight among men

But I was Just a fraud  
A joker and fiend  
A silver tongued devil  
Who carried his lies as a shield

And so I created a fantasy  
For other to see  
A thinly painted projection  
Of what I wanted to be

But I knew little of the truth  
And It's beauty within  
So I was imprisoned by my fantasy  
This monument to my sins

But the past lays our lies bare  
The truth a beacon in the dark  
And so I look back  
To see the truth in my heart

## The 2am kebab

As the music stops  
And the lights come on  
We finish our drinks  
And stumble to the door  
But the nights not done  
There is a craving I have  
for the king of foods  
The donner kebab  
Chili sauce and all the salad  
place on an unknown meat  
That's not fit for consumption  
All neatly place in a pitta bread  
I await this culinary sensation  
With abated breath  
The is no cure I know  
It's an addiction I have  
For This freak of creation  
known as the 2am kebab

## The abyss

As I stand at the edge of the abyss

I wonder at the gifts the darkness brings

The angels dare not venture here

The flames too hot for hallowed wings

So as hope gives way to despair

There can be no room for such things here

So I welcome my demons as my friends

I do not cower from their acid kiss

For they alone comfort me

As I stand here at the edge of the abyss

## Revolution

It is a whisper in the nights decline  
A word carried in the breeze  
A voice inflamed with every cry  
As we plant revolutions seed

Spoken on hushed lips  
And within darkened rooms  
But as it finally finds the light  
And grows like a flower in the spring

So like a snowball on a hill  
It gathers weight with every turn  
Until it has grown far beyond  
The whispers spoken in darkened rooms



## Open curtains

As I open my curtains  
and let the light venture in  
My eyes rest upon the little things  
That in the darkness were hid

And though they were always there  
And they offer no surprise  
These trinkets fill me with a hope  
A new found sense of pride

So why in the darkness

Do they not bring me any cheer  
Why do my eyes not search out  
What in my heart I know is there

## SNAKE OIL

Repent I hear the preacher say  
Confess to me your sins  
I can offer you forgiveness  
Your salvation lies within  
But it's just snake oil in a different Jar  
A promise that can't be kept  
It just a way to bury our guilt  
between the pages of an antiquated text  
So round up all you people  
Come see his miracle cure  
For the price of a small donation  
Your soul can be scrubbed pure  
But for me I look for forgiveness  
From those that I have wronged  
Not someone singing the same words  
Of a two thousand year old song

## The scars within

If you could see the scars  
That lay beneath the skin  
Or hear all the screams  
That are cried for every sin  
If you felt all the wounds  
That this world could inflict  
Would you turn and run  
Or face the demons within

## The stars

As I slip into silence  
And watch the daylight fade  
I look up at the darkened sky  
And the stars in all their grace  
And I think about the travellers  
That they once guided home  
And of all the ancient myths  
And the stories we were told  
And of how we look to them  
In the hope they know our fate  
But how many still look to them  
For their ever timeless grace

## Servitude

What am I in this never ending game  
A single drop of water in a downpour of rain  
I follow the flow without resistance or complaint  
Only to repeat this process again and again  
Are we born to follow without question  
We take direction with no reasons told  
Yet we hold tight onto our chains  
Fearful they'll break, too scared to be bold  
So as we walk in ever straightening lines  
Towards an end hidden from captive sight  
We accept our bondage with frightening ease  
As we accept without question our captivity

## Acceptance

One foot then another and so it goes  
As we move on to our next anecdote  
We paint our lives like pictures to be hung  
Or a story to be told or a song to be sung  
We play the hero and villain in life's little play  
Are we just a shadow puppet looking for a face  
We long to be seen we scream to be heard  
Just to feel the spotlight just to know it's glow  
So we play our part in this circus this play  
As we continue to march in our own parade  
Just one foot then another and so it goes  
Hoping to feel that light in our own reality show

## Opening doors

What did you see  
Once you opened the door  
A warm sunny day  
Or a ferocious storm  
Was it a warm sunny breeze  
That you felt on your face  
Or an ice cold wind  
Or the sharp sting of rain  
So as you stand exposed  
Before us one and all  
How was it for you  
Once you opened the door

## Choices

Each day we rise refreshed  
Each dawn a blank cheque  
Free to reach far beyond your grasp  
Or replay the day as you did the last  
Will you free yourself from your shackles  
And fly far beyond your gilded cage  
Will you walk the path still unknown  
Freed from your stagnant fate  
Or will you take the same old route  
And say that circumstance is to blame  
Or do you have the strength of mind  
To know it's a choice your free to make



## A cautionary tale

It happened one Christmas Eve  
As I struggled to fall asleep  
I heard a crash from downstairs  
So I clambered to my feet  
There unconscious on the floor  
A man lay dressed in red  
I quickly checked his vital signs  
To make sure he wasn't dead  
Then to my relief he opened his eyes  
I offered him a brandy and a mince pie  
He thanked me as he stumbled to his feet  
As he was lead out the door by the police  
So be careful during the festivities  
Not everyone is as they seem  
And if someone climbs down your chimney  
He's there to rob you so call the police

## Till we meet again

photograph is all that's left  
Just one small moment in time  
A memory of a life once lead  
A chapter in this story of mine  
It's too long since I heard you speak  
And i strain to remember it's sound  
Your memory is so distant to me  
But I still wish that you were around  
It was how I felt when you hugged me  
The smell of your dated perfume  
The sound of your laugh was infectious  
And how it would lighten any mood  
But times not kind and memories fade  
And the years are passing fast  
And so I rely on that photograph  
Until in heaven we meet again

## Invisible beauty

Here in this barren land  
Does anything hold your gaze  
Can you find some beauty  
Within this god forsaken place  
Have you trained your eyes  
To see what lies within  
To search for hidden depths  
To walk where no one has been  
Open your eyes and your mind  
Free from established belief  
And you will see the beauty  
That all others cannot see

## Old man in a modern world

When I was still young  
So many Many years ago  
We had black & white TVs  
And recorded songs off the radio  
No internet or smartphones  
You bought music from stores  
No streaming or downloads  
Just magnetic tapes or records  
There was no shopping online  
Cookies were something you'd eat  
And laptops wifi and 4G  
Were only the stuff of dreams  
You couldn't video chat or tweet  
Mobile phones were the size of a fridge  
Messages were only instant  
If you shouted it across the street  
No need to venture out of your house  
When the world is now online  
But I still crave the human touch  
Of a far more simpler time

## THE REMOTE!

There is something on tv  
That I really want to watch  
So I make myself comfy  
My phone is switched off  
I reach for the remote  
To find the channel I need  
Nothing could be simpler  
Just how hard can it be  
But it has so many buttons  
Their purpose is unknown  
In would probably be simpler  
To break the zodiac code  
So on and on this goes  
My nails chewed to the nub  
This thing has me beat  
I'm so close to giving up  
Then like a knight of old  
In some chivalrous act  
My daughter takes the control  
And finds it in 2 seconds flat  
I pretend I knew what she did  
I'm trying hard to look cool  
Hoping she did not notice  
That the remote had me fooled

## Winter

As the days become short  
And a chill grips the air  
The birds fly south  
And the trees grow bare  
Children wait excited  
For the first glimps of snow  
Immune to the cold  
As a cruel wind blows  
As green turns to white  
And the warm into cold  
It's easy to forget  
The sick and the old  
So as the snowballs fly  
And the fires burn bright  
Spare a thought for those  
Who dare not venture outside  
So as the days roll on  
The birds again will sing  
White turns to green  
As winter turns to spring

## Far beyond our grasp

Far beyond our feverish grasp  
Our future lays outstretched  
Mesmerised by what might be  
We're like gamblers placing a bet  
We shrug off the past so easily  
Like a snake disposes of its skin  
Captivated by what may come  
But so blind to what has been  
So as we trample on the present  
Emerging blindly from our past  
Enslaved by our addiction  
For what lies far beyond our grasp

## My Son

What is this magical music that I hear  
A symphony played on your every tear  
Your cries announced you to this world  
My shining light not yet one day old  
Before you arrived I knew no home  
No ties to bind me no roots to take hold  
I knew very little of this thing called love  
Free from allegiance no room for trust  
Like a bolt of lightning you made me see  
Beyond the raging anger that infected me  
You gave me a purpose a reason to live  
A meaning to my life to love and forgive  
As I held you in my arms for the first time  
I felt the tears as they welled in my eyes  
But not this time out of sadness or fear  
I cry out of happiness because you are here



## water on rocks

The rocks they stand rigid and proud  
The ocean unrestrained flows free  
But the rocks as strong as they are  
Will always be shaped by the sea  
So in which one do you see yourself  
Are you the rock unchanged and proud  
Or are you the ocean my friend  
Who's waves would shape the world

## The new year

As this year comes to an end  
And as we celebrate its passing  
We now reflect on what has been  
As we welcome a new beginning  
Resolutions to be made and forgot  
Like we have so many years before  
New friendships forged and lost  
Old acquaintances to be ignored  
So I ask for what it is we celebrate  
When we cheer the new year in  
Is it because we are full of hope  
Of what the year may bring  
Or are we that creature of habit  
Who finds comfort in its repeat  
Or is it because we love a party  
And it's an excuse to have a drink

## No angels here

As we mourn the loss of innocence  
No trumpets sound no angels cry  
A mother screams unto the heavens  
To ask why god would let her child die  
Questions asked no answers given  
People's words they pierce like thorns  
Clumsy sentiment can't ease this grief  
No pious wisdom will help them mourn  
There is no meaning or great plan  
No higher fate or Divine providence  
No comfort found in hollow script  
Can explain this loss off innocence

## The farmer or the farm

Tell me who are we  
We who would reach so far  
We the chosen farmers  
Of this our earthly farm  
Yet nature has her own ideas  
And can show her grizzly teeth  
Sometimes she is the untamed wolf  
Set loose amongst the timid sheep  
Unforgiving storms and savage seas  
The volcanos rage that hides the sun  
And the earthquake with effortless ease  
Returns once proud cities back to dust  
Drought and famine still claim waste  
Children starve as their parents watch  
Disease that spreads with unstoppable haste  
With all our advances still powerless to stop

So think again on who we are  
We who have touched the stars  
Are we really the farmers?  
Or the livestock on this farm?

## The lady in the trees

The darkness falls quickly  
There's no moon to offer light  
A traveller rests his weary legs  
Beneath the starless sky

A bitter wind cruelly blows  
You hear it's banshees cry  
The cold cuts to his bones  
No kindling for him to light

He wraps up as warm as he can  
As he waits for the oncoming dawn  
And enough light for him to find  
Some shelter from this storm

But then with his eyes he sees  
Something he can't quite believe  
A strange vision of a woman  
Pointing to beyond the trees

The traveller gathered his courage  
And follows her into the trees  
And there stood in the clearing  
Was a dry shelter for him to sleep

With a happy heart he turned back  
To thank this angel of the storm  
For this kindness she had shown  
But to his sadness she had gone

As the sun rose the traveller woke  
The lady still heavy on his mind  
Who was this magnificent vision  
Who gave him shelter from the night

As the years go by he does not forget  
Her face ingrained in his memory  
Doomed to never know the name  
Of the lady in the trees

## Mirror mirror on the wall

When you look in the mirror  
Tell me what do you see  
A prince or a pauper  
A beggar or a queen  
Are your flaws laid out  
For the whole world to see  
Or are you a movie star  
A goddess of our screens  
The mirror only shows  
What you chose to be  
So if you chose beauty  
Then that's all you'll see

## This picture you propose

Why with your eyes opened wide  
Do you keep your mind so closed  
That no other alternatives can exist  
To this picture that you propose  
Why do you follow oh so blindly  
This muddied path this empty road  
The signs so vague that point the way  
The route hidden the terminus unknown  
Can you tell me what scares you  
Into keeping your mind so closed  
Preventing you from questioning  
This perfect picture you propose

## How will you remember me

As times ticks on and I get old  
I think more about how I've lived  
And how I will be remembered  
On the day my markers called in  
Will i be the father loving and kind  
There by your side through every trial  
Always there to pick up the pieces  
With a kind word and gentle smile  
Will I be the loving husband  
Who never wandered always true  
Our bond made in heavens forge  
My love never waned but only grew  
Or will I be remembered for my faults  
From which there are so many to choose  
Or as the delinquent youth full of scorn  
Who pushed away those who were close  
Or will it be a all of the above  
And the colourful life I have lead  
Maybe just being remembered  
Should be good enough in the end



## Memories of last night

As I wake the light stings my eyes  
A thousand drums play a symphony  
My hands shake my mouth is dry  
As the room spins uncontrollably  
The memories of last night flood in  
Every detail felt like a kicking mule  
Regret and shame my regular guest  
To this my life as the jester the fool  
As I shower I search for some hope  
My sins like scars can't be scrubbed clean  
As a stranger in the mirror stares back I ask  
Where'd my life go what happened to me  
This poison my friend my prison walls  
Frees me from my shame and regret  
And whispers to me it's not your fault  
As I repeat each day again and again

## The one night stand

What can I say it's not your fault  
Something's aren't meant to be  
Although our roads may have crossed  
We weren't meant to share the journey  
We are two ships a fleeting glance  
A single footnote on life's page  
What we had was a moment of chance  
An act of impulse freed from our chains  
I will remember our time with happiness  
Our senses unleashed passions reborn  
But please see this moment for what it is  
A moment of sunshine in a tropical storm

## Merry Christmas

A happy Christmas to you all  
I wish you all you good cheer  
Please join me in a quiet prayer  
For those who are no longer here  
And for those who are less fortunate  
Who struggle to make ends meet  
And for the homeless this Christmas  
Who will spend it wandering icy streets  
Say a prayer for the sick and old  
Who have no family or friends  
Who's only wish this Christmas is  
To feel the warmth of friendship again  
And so for me this Christmas Eve  
Its a time to reflect and be thankful  
And to all my friends and family  
A very merry Christmas to you all

## The walls we build

With pride we wear our paper crowns  
Arrogance and vanity is our throne  
Our castle shields us from contradicting sound  
Deaf to all voices except our own

As the truth lays siege to our walls  
Arrogant we shout out our battle cries  
Confident we will withstand their assault  
To defend our realm protect our lies

But with every assault we slowly retreat  
And hide deep within these castle walls  
Surrender is not the words we speak  
Till from within our gilded tower we fall

## The beauty at our gate

To look beyond where we are  
Is no more than foolish hope  
Are we such gods to know our fate  
Or mere vessels of blood and bone  
Are we so rich that we disregard  
These treasures at our feet  
To vanish from our minds and hearts  
To become what could have been  
The future light shines oh so bright  
Our gaze transfixed upon its glare  
Blinded by its magnificent light  
The present fades without a care  
As we ignore the lessons we're taught  
We think we are the sculptor of our fate  
As we search for greener pastures  
And so ignore the beauty at our gate

## As I lay amongst the tall grass

As I lay amongst the tall grass  
Free from consequence and care  
No need for pretence or farce  
Free to be me, no mask to wear  
My mind wonders to a simpler place  
Far beyond the world we all see  
Where I am free to wear my face  
For people look and see the real me  
These wild dreams that hold my gaze  
Briefly free me from life's dance  
They show me glimpses of better days  
As I lay amongst the tall grass

## Flat pack hell

In my head I had it sorted  
There was no need for plan B  
I opened the box to get started  
But only chaos could I see  
The instructions offered no clue  
Written by some sadistic fiend  
Who takes joy in others blues  
As my words grow more obscene  
So I google it with foolish hope  
That this mystery has been solved  
But I can't find a single post  
So my patience starts to fold  
After many hours and some luck  
It starts to take a familiar shape  
To find its missing screws and nuts  
My will once strong starts to break  
So next time I buy furniture online  
I will select ones that need no assembly  
My sanity will never again be risked  
All for the sake of a flat pack settee

## In the dark corners

As we hide in dark corners  
Far from warmth and light  
We speak only in whispers  
Hidden from prying sight  
Anonymity a skill we've learnt  
We leave no footsteps to follow  
Never Seen and never heard  
There is a comfort in our sorrow  
Please do not try to shine a light  
We do not look for rescue  
We do not need your judging sight  
We do not need your refuge  
Out of sight and out of mind  
Acts as our badge of honour  
And every scar acts to remind  
Why we hide in the dark corners



## Love online

A young man knocked on the door  
Hoping to see a beautiful young lady  
He had spoken to her many times before  
On Facebook and sites meant for dating  
It felt like an age before he heard a sound  
Of someone moving about in a panic  
He had assumed it was fine to go round  
But now was feeling a tad embarrassed  
But to his surprise he heard the lock turn  
As the door began to slowly creak open  
But instead of a lady beautiful and young  
Stood an old lady dressed in a bathrobe  
I'm here to see my love he expressed  
Her photo he showed with such pride  
But to his horror and shock she confessed  
It was her he'd been talking to online

## Reborn

Through your eyes I see the world  
In all it's resplendent beauty  
It's innocence and gentle care  
There is no malice here just mercy  
Through your ears I hear the world  
With sounds that fill my heart  
With laughter and loving words  
Nothing hurtful nothing barbed  
Through you i am again reborn  
The past is washed away  
Free to look upon the world once more  
Freed from my withered gaze

## Man Flu

As I lay I'll upon my bed  
A drum beats a tune inside my head  
One minute hot and the next freezing  
My body shaking, my chest wheezing  
An unwilling prisoner of my bed  
Thoughts of self pity fill my head  
And as my whines go without reply  
The painkillers I take give no respite  
But no sympathy has flown my way  
Can't they see that I'm starting to fade  
This terrible suffering I'm going through  
This deadly affliction they call man flu

## The demon in my dreams

What are you that haunts my dreams  
And why have you stayed so many years  
Just a silhouette no words do you speak  
But like a carrion you feed off my fears  
An angel, a devil, or a demon of myth  
From what darkness were you born  
I was so young when I first felt your kiss  
But now as familiar to me as the dawn  
So afraid was I to close my eyes  
Because I knew that you were waiting  
The night would dance to my cries  
But there was no one there to save me  
But now my cries have become silent  
My tears are now dried up old streams  
But I still feel your rage and your violence  
As you still wonder through my dreams

## Life's miracle

From such beautiful violence  
We enter into this world  
Bloodstained and helpless  
Our stories yet to be told  
Our cries like a symphony  
Fill the hearts of all that hear  
The sweetest of all melodies  
No sound is sweeter to the ear  
With eyes wide and full of wonder  
We see the world with a curious haze  
Not yet tainted untouched by anger  
We rest under our mothers loving gaze

## vive la difference

What you see through your eyes  
I will never see through mine  
So I'm not surprised that what I write  
Reads differently in your mind  
But don't think for a second  
That there's a mistake of any kind  
It is just that we are different  
And we think along different lines  
We are each a wonderful creation  
Alike but different from the rest  
With an independence of thought  
That should never be suppressed

## Free to soar

Don't tell what I can or cannot do  
Or not to reach beyond my grasp  
Don't try to place me in a little box  
Or not to live each day as my last  
Don't tell me that I should not dream  
Or not to wish for much greater things  
Dont tell that this is as good as life can be  
For its these dreams that give me wings  
With your words a prison you would build  
For my dreams you would lock away  
So to keep me anchored to your world  
That my dreams would wither and fade  
But your words like rain bounce off me  
And although they may make me wet  
I will with time become dry once more  
To soar high amongst the clouds again