

My Poems

Tony Anderson

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

To my friends and family. Without your love and support life would be unbearable

About the author

I have been writing since I was 11

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Don't Laugh At Me

Man of the Earth

Twisted Sister

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The Sacrifice

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Bullies

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Christmas Joy

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Build Each Other Up

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Consuming Fire

Whiskey and wine

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Change

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Cry

Sister

Christmas time

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Cross of my Savior

The Ice Cream Truck

Wings

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Adventure Aounds

Beth

Alone

Accomplish

Birth

Blessed

Come

Child

Be Yourself

Doesn't Matter

Sweet Muffins

The Clearing

Camp

Cart

Bully

Don't Judge Me

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Farmer

Life Is

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Drive

Angel

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Believe

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Accepted

Spies

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Deer

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I am the Poet

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Writing 3

I Am A Soldier

Sticks and Stones (Blood and Bones)

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Sally The Salamander(A Nort the Newt Tale)

Harry The Hawk (A Nort the Newt Tale)

The Picnic (A Nort the Newt Tale)

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Love

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BBQ

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Toot (A Nort the Newt poem)

The Gang (A Nort the Newt story)

Football (A Nort the Newt story)

Tom The Turtle (A Nort the Newt story)

The Flight (A Nort the Newt story)

Judging Others (A Nort the Newt Story)

The Float Trip (A Nort the Newt Story)

The Walk (A Nort the Newt story)

The Balance (A Nort the Newt story)

Mom (A Nort the Newt story)

The Return of Big Boss Bear

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Baby calves

Catch the fire

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Cook

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Love Flower

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As a poet

Awesome

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Bethany

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Color of Skin

Fly

I will not change a word

Beautiful

Secret Love

Toast

Bliss

One Beat

I'm Not Perfect

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Day By Day

Why all the hatred

UNWANTED

Blowing Bubbles

Cook

Her

A Poet

Common Ground

To Share With You My Love

Bongo Drum

The Sad Clown

Weight Lifting

Books

I am a Christian

The Pen

Dominoes

I am the Alpha-wolf

Your Love

Writting

A friend

The Creature

Big Brass Drum

walk in the woods

The Angry Cow

A Poet

Child

Why do you hate me

500 Miles

600 Miles

A day on the farm

A little more

Broken Wings

Wolf

You

You

Christ

Backyard BBQ

Be True

Wind

Alone

Christmas Joy

Be True to me

Clowns

Dance

Life

Jesus

How do you like me now

You are my sunshine

Cook

Alone

Open your heart

Dreams

Two Souls

Rainy Day Imagination

Campfire

The Fat Girl

Sing

Darkness

Biscuits and gravy

Creek

Find your way

Wind

The Flower Garden

Cry

Daily cuts

A New Beginning

Alone

Cow

Yourself

Don't Cry

Hail to the truck driver

Coming storm

Beauty of the world

Life's Circle

Love letter

She Walked Away

Walking on the Shoreline

Tree Of Life

Gone but Not Forgotten

Hurt Feelings

Fall

The Pizza Man

The Day Is Done

Siblings

Good Morning

Angel of the Night

Rock Out

Love

My Daughter

Peace Out

Music

Friends

Road to Enlightenment

Let the Su Shine in

Enjoy the Ride

Madness

Good Morning

Drum of Rum

Perspective

She Walks

BBQ

Somewhere Out Ther

The Longest Journey

Walking in the rain

ROCKSTAR

Story Teller

Life's journey

Date Night

Eternal Love

Fire pit

Train tracks

Fall

Sinking Sand

Good Vibes

Rainbow

Friend

Run away

Parent's Fighting

Fire pit

Peace to You

Peace Love Rock and Roll

Walk on the Beach

Swinging Bridge

Mystery Tunnel

Music

Coffee

Tarnished Knight

How Much

Little Red Riding Hood

Trapped

Roll in Roll out

Picking Flowers

Evening Stroll

Run Red Run

I write

At the Beach

Meditation

Nature walk

Sitting in the dock

Alone

Musical Chase

Lost

Fairs

The way it is

The Portal

Homework

At the beach

Forest Games

Life's journey

Society

Route 66

Alone

Books

The knight

The Door

The Summons

Things Have Changed

Crush

Point of View

Mystery Girl

The Pocket Watch

Peace, love, kindness

They laugh

Down on the Corner

Crime Scene

When The Sun Goes Down

Peace

A Thousand Lanterns

Looking for the light

Rise from the fire

Dark Night

I dream of peace

Land beyond the rainbow

Puppets on a string

The Door

Fallen Angel

Books

Not gonna March

Vibrant Colors

Music

Traffic jam

Time

Knowledge

Peace

Bonfire

Comfort Place

Reading

The Wolf

Forest

Hippie

Writing

Poetry is

This old barn

Growing old together

Driving in the rain

Mirror

Music

Life

Peace

Give peace a chance

The Poet

Tell me a story

The Path

The Maze

Spooky Tales

Dark Angel

The Child

Books

Be the light

Walking the beach

Dark Hallway

Teddy Bear

Reach iut

Life's Passion

Snack Attack

Hippie Vibe

Poetry ocean

Never Understamate Yourself

Jingle Bells

Yell into the wind

Breathe in Breathe out

Potential

Hell's Bells

My Spirit

I Am

Love Soul Deep

Living Zombies

Live free

The Scarecrow and the Raven

Humpty Dumpty's House of Music

Pancakes

Pirates

The Band

Blast Off

Road trip

At the beach

My Bike

Thousands

I want to dance with you

Her

Never Give Up

A Hippie's Soul

You're Own Path

Sponge

Toast

Set you free

Above the hate

Sister

My Heart

The girl across the hall

Hot Sauce of Love

Come back

Thaw

Christmas Time

Busy A Gut

Gave you my heart

Warmth

Rain

Ringin in my ears

Strong Enough

The Ride

Love's Flower

Along the beach

Revenge

They

Cooking

Take a walk

Brothers in Arms

I am

Happy new year

Poetry Sharing

The old barn

The Abbanded School

Chocolate cake

Beach Stroll

The Chest

The Tower

Forges of Life

Picnica

Baby giggles

The ocean at early morning

Fallen Angel

The power of words

Lady warrior

Freedom's Fight

For freedom fight
To take that ride
To follow the path where it leads
To combat the enemy until we bleed

To fight for what's right
To never back down
To fight the fight
To win that crown
To give all I have
To fight the battle
Upon whatever land

To back down is not a choice
We will cry out in a mighty voice
To follow the way until the end
To chase that river around that bend

To live life free and not go back
To face the enemy no courage lacked
Moving forward and never back
To move into enemy land

To be free
To be true
To truly live

Don't Laugh At Me

Don't laugh at me
I'm just like you
I laugh
I cry
I fall in love to

Yes there are problems
That go with this name
They're things I was born with
I'm not to blame

Please don't laugh
It hurts me so
Each harmful word
Strikes a mighty blow

Don't look at the outside
But see the person within
So we may become
The best of friends

Man of the Earth

I'm a man of the Earth
Just give me a plow
While I'm out working
I'll praise him out loud
I'll sing his song while out in the field
Milking a cow or changing a wheel

I'm a man of the Earth
With the greatest life
A house and a truck
Two kids and a wife
I have a pet dogs
I think he's the best
oh how the Lord's blessed
again and again

I love you Lord
From now and all time
I'll forever sing your praise
When I've finished
I know you have heard
My praise is simple
I'm just a man of this Earth

Twisted Sister

Twisted sister

TTwisted Sister

You're twisted

I'll give you that

You twist yourself into a loop

All while wearing a twisted hat

Twisted Sister

Twisted Sister

I'm sorry I had my doubt

You twisted yourself

into a knot

However

Now you can't twist out

To Write

To write

To explore one's thoughts

To Write

To question one's being

Venturing into the darkest

Corners of one's own soul

Grabbing hold of the truest

Person of your heart

The truest thoughts From

Within your own mind

To Write

The Great exploration

Of one's own soul

To try and understand

Who you are

Where you come from

What are you to do

Questions asked

Yet never truly answered

Blame

To blame it on religion

Is worthless

To blame it on race

Is insane

To blame it on any outside force

Is wrong

If you want to change the world

Start with yourself

Stop making excuses

Start making change

When you change

Everything around You

Starts to change

Abused

She huddles in the corner
Tears flowing
From her blackend eyes
She cries in silence
Afraid that he might hear
Afraid her cries
Will make him mad
Afraid the beatings
Will continue

She bleeds

Where he struck her

The salt from her tears

String as they

Wash over her wounds

Still she is silent
for to let him hear her cries
Would mean a victory
On his part
That she will not allow

Campfire

After a day of hiking
I set up camp and light a fire
As I do I begin to sing praises to God
As the fire begins to kindle
I begin to sway
To the rhythm God has place in
My heart
My soul
My entire being
As the flames grow bigger
I start to dance
I dance joyfully
I dance fully
Dancing around the campfire
Just letting myself go
Letting the rhythm take me
Letting my feet go as they will
The bigger the flames get
The more profound and intense
The rhythm
The joy
The sheer pleasure of just being at one with myself
At one with praising God
At one with the Holy Spirit
The bigger the flames get
The more profound and intense
My emotions
My joy
The faster I dance
The more energy I pour out
I dance for the joy of dancing
I dance and sing God's praises
Later the fire burns out

The coals get cold
I continue to dance
For the fire now burns in
My soul
My spirit
The very core of who I am

The Cop

"Freeze, Hands up where I can see them."
He has said those words a thousand times
Being a cop of course he has
However, no matter how good his future is
His past was dark

Theft
Arson
Drug dealing
He did it all
Making easy money, at high risks
He never thought he'd get caught
He thought it'd last forever
The easy money
The thrill of the escape
That is what drew him into that life
He thought he'd never get caught
They caught him

It was while he was in jail
That his life began to change
It was slow and took a couple of years
But it happened

When he first got to jail
He was like all the other punks in there
Started fights
Caused trouble
Got into fights
Slowly he became the one
Who stopped the fights and the trouble makers

He stated talking to the prison Chaplin more

Then one day decided it was time
To turn his life around
He started acting better
But not just Acting, everything about him began to change
His additude
His personality
The way he talked
It all changed

Finally he was up for perole and was approved
He left jail with a new since of purpose
A new since of who he was
He lived in an apartment and worked at a near by grocery store

One day the store got robbed
When the robber started to flea
He jumped him and held him down until the cops came
He knew this is what he wanted to do

He talked to the store manger
Who agreed he would make a fine cop
The next day He went to the police station
and said he wanted to join
At first the officer in charge (knowing the man's background) thought he was joking
But decided to let him join

All through police academy
He excelled in every area of the job
It looked like he had a bright future ahead of him
in law enforcement
At graduation
He graduated with top honors and
Was the head of his class

Now after all these years
He has never second guessed his choice to be a cop

Not even when hunting down those he used to call friends
He uses his knowledge of the world of crime
To help catch the criminals

Though his past was dark
His future is bright and forever will be
His experience and knowledge of the world of crime
Has proven quite valuable

You Can't hold me down

You can't hold me down
You can't hold me
You can beat me and drag me through the mud
You can't hold me down
You can call me every name you can ever think of
You can't hold me down

For I am human
I dare to laugh, lean, dream, fly
For my spirit dares to soar
I must obey it's calling
Yes, I must obey

For to let you hold me down would be worse than death
For to let you try and break my will
Sorry, my will can not be broken
My spirit can not be crushed

Again my spirit says go
I must obey it's calling
No matter what you do
No matter what you say
Remember, I have a spirit
I must be free

No, you can't hold me
No matter your comments
No matter the pain
You can't bind me
You can't chain me
For I dare to dream

You can't hold me down

NO, YOU CAN'T HOLD ME

Words

Words have power

For good

For bad

Choose your words with care

You never know

Who might be listening

Or how those words

Might effect someone

A Rose For Love

A rose for love

A rose to show you how I feel

You are my everything

My one

My true heart and soul

With you there is light

Without you

My world is an empty void

A tomb

A wasteland

A rose for love

Where He Leads Me

Where he leads me
I must follow
Where he sends me
I must go

Through the lush green vally
Through the deep dark forest
Down life's straightast path
Down life's ever winding road

Where he leads me
I must follow
Where he sends me
I must go

For you are my Lord
You have called me into service
I have answered

Flags

Flags waving for those alive
Flags waving for those fallen
Flags waving for freedom

Many soldiers
Fought for freedom
For a cause
Bigger than themselves
To overthrow oppression
To be free

Many soldiers died
Yet they are not forgotten
Their sacrifice was not in vain
For now we are free today

Flags waving for those alive
Flags waving for those fallen
Flags waving for freedom

Creator

O Lord my God
Creator of life itself
I have seen your Glory
Your beauty and majesty
Surround me
It amazes me upon sight
For there is nothing
That even compares to it

To Sleep

To sleep

To wander the

Paythways of the mind

To truly be free

To sleep

To dream

To explore one's imagination

To explore one's true self

Baby Calves

In the morning dew
A baby calf
Hidden behind a rosebush
Sleeping in the warm sun

Love

Love is not just a word
Love is an emotional toll
A rollercoaster ride
Running out of control

Childhood

Once childhood is gone
It's gone
At least that's
What they say
I for one think this is wrong
Childhood does not leave
Because we grow
Seek the child within
Be true to Yourself
Then you'll get to know
Who you truly are

I Love You

I love you
No, more than that
I cherish you
I worship the very ground upon which you walk
You are everything to me
You are my all
Without you my life is nothing
For without you
I have no life

I love you
I love you
I love you
In how many ways can I say it
How can I convey my true feelings
How can I make you see

Your love means everything to me
I would rather walk this Earth alone
Than be without your love
I would rather die
Than be without your love
Your love means that much to me

I love you
Please try and understand
My feelings for you are strong
Please don't tell me I'm wrong

My heart pounds with my love for you
Each beat a note of pure passion
From this love song within my soul

My life is yours for the taking
Just ask and it's yours

I love you
With all the passion that ever was
That ever will be
Nothing compares to the love
That pours out from my heart

Sincere

If you don't stand sincere
By ypur words
How sincere can the
People around you be
Take great care over words
Treasure them

Life

Life gives you problems

Rise up

Defeat them

Become a better person

Rip through those problems

Tears them to peices

Become all that you can be

The Mask

Take off the mask
See me with
your own eyes
I am who I am
Nothing more
Nothing less
I give all I can

Take off the mask
See me with
Your own eyes
I am only a man
I try
To do my best
I make mistakes
Forgive me please

I Dance

I dance
Among the bitterness
Among the hatred
Of the world

I dance
To be free

I know I look foolish
At times
Hopefully I can
Put a smile
On someone's face

When words are soft

Water is soft
Yet
It can mmake grooves
Upon the Earth
Those grooves
Become mighty rivers

Water is soft
Yet
It can tear down moutains
Tear down trees
Tear down homes

Water is soft
Yet
It can wash away cars
Cause sinkholes
To engulf the land around

When words are soft
They can
Break the hardest of hearts
Turn enemies into friends
Stop the wrath
Stop the rage

When words are soft
They can
Heal the broken heart
Calm the hurtling
Tear down emotional walls

His Blood

His blood
Flowed for the
Sins of the world
His blood
Flowed for justice
His blood
Flowed for freedom

He hung upon the cross
That day
With his blood
He washed sin away
He did this
For the world to save

Jesus Lord
I worship you
Upon the cross
You did bleed
To set my spirit free

The Treehouse

Board by board

Nail by nail

We build our treehouse

Sweat

Tears

Blood

Strength

We build our treehouse

This will be the greatest

Treehouse ever

Pool table

Bar

Windows

Trapdoor

We'll invent a secret knock

We'll talk in code

This is more than a treehouse

More than a club

This will be like

A second home

Our treehouse

Will have

Computers with the internet

A T.V with cable

Water cannons

Waterballoon launcher

At every window

To defend our fortress

There'll be a poker table

A hot tub

Our treehouse
Will be the best in the
Neighborhood
Town
State
Heck, the entire world

A zipline
A cargo net for climbing
A slide that
Wraps around the tree
A crow's nest
With a spyglass
Every morning
We will raise our flag

We will not end
With just one tree fort
We will have dozens
All connected by a
Bridge made of rope
And wood planks
We shall have a tree
Community

Bones

The bones of the past

They haunt me

The blood of the past

Spills over me

The sins of the past

Cause many tears

I had a dream one night

I was walking through

A field of complete waste

Bones started coming

Out of the ground

Voices from these remains

Started accusing me

Of such shame

As punishment

I am to walk the Earth

Alone until the end of time

In a stack of bones

Their skulls start chanting

Accusations

"You left me hungry"

"You did not cloth me"

"You left me in the cold"

On and on The accusations

Without end

Blood starts in the center

Of the stack

Spilling

Pouring

Everywhere

Coating Everything

But

I had already

moved on

Ghosts float around me

Taunting and screaming

Their curses

They throw their bones

At me

I beg forgiveness

They give me none

I woke in a pool of sweat

Tears streaming

Down my face

"I'm sorry"

Their bones forever haunt me

Their blood spilt upon me

Their voices constantly scream

I can not run

I can not hide

My Lord

Lord you know
Eveverything about me
All my faults
All my fallings
All my mistakes
Yet you do not turn me away
You still accept me

Thank you for your love
Which comes in
Like a mighty tide
Swift and strong
Your love is like
Fireworks in the sky
Each moment gets better
Each display more awesome
Than the last

Thank you for
Always being there
No matter what
When I need you
You are there
I can always count on you

Lord with these words
I wish to praise you
To truly put my feelings
For you into words
I am unable
For there are no words
In human speech
That would sound right

Your love is that amazing

Young Slave

She was taken from her family
At a young age
She works had labor
During the day
She performs sexual favors
At night

She's been beaten
Molested
Broken
Scared for life
The bruises
A bloody purple

Her only friend
Another
Like her
Bought and sold into slavery At a young age

Together they fight
To hang on
Together they draw strength
To make it
Day after day

Both beaten
Both abused
Together as friends

The Captive

Blood flies
As they beat him
Again and again
They want information
He refuses to give them any

He was captured
By the enemy
Kept in a cell
Chained to a wall
Tortured daily

They want him
To betray his country
They want him
To betray his people

He fights back
Though weak with hunger
Wounded
By the harsh treatment
He fights back

He refuses to give in
No matter
How hard they try
He refuses to give in
He does not wish to see
His country die

One Beat

One
One beat
One song
One voice
One

One beat pounding out
It's constant tone throughout
Eternity

One song joins the beat
Giving it
Movement and action

One voice calling from the wild
Calling to all who will listen
The voice brings
Words
Power
Grace

The beat is existence
The beay is life itself
The song brings
Movement and action
The voice brings
Words
Power
Grace
The voice is how we
Expree ourselves to
The rest of creation

The beat
Always was
Always is
Always will be
Even before time itself
The beat was
The song drives the beat
It creates
Movement and action
The song is throughput
All creation everyday

The voice pours forth
From the mouths of
Every human being
It pours from
Every human
Heart and soul
Words that bring joy
Words that bring pain
Words that just are

One beat
One song
One voice
Three parts
Yet
All work as one

To Sleep 2

To sleep
To dream
To wander life's pathways
To escape reality
To create my own
To solve life's problems
To contemplate existence
To know one's true self

To sleep
To journey the pathways
Of the mind
Finding the core of your soul

To sleep
Creating worlds
Creating worlds upon worlds
With the mind's imagination
All can be accomplished

To sleep
To dream
To truly live

The Luchboxes

50 years later
He cherishes them still
Lunchboxes from days past
Memories that forever last
First fight on the playground
The great cafeteria food fight
His first kiss
On and on
The memories flood in
As he looks at his past
Once again

These old lunchboxes
Have new lives and stories
To share
A first aid kit
A tackle box
An emergency car kit
Just to name a few
New memoirs made
New stories told
In with the new
Never forgetting the old

These Hands

These hands of mine
Have paid for the deeds
I have done
Every task I've been Appointed
Every job
These hands are hard
Like those of a farmer
Or soft and tender
Like a poet

These hands have known
Hatred
Mistrust
Betrayal
These hands have known
Kindness
Comfort
Caring
These hands are my best Friend
As well as
My worst enemy

These hands of mine
Have known bloodshed
They have bled
For the sins of my life
They have bled for
The task needing to be done
They are kind hands
They are rough hands

These hands of mine belong
To one with a big heart

One who will give you
The shirt off his back
They belong to one
Who can strike with force
Most of the time
They are gentle
However sometimes
They speak out

These hands of mine
Have paid for the deeds
I have ever done
Or all the deeds
I ever will do

The Jester

He whirls

He twirls

He tells jokes

He does a little dance

He does this all

To make us laugh

However

At the end of the day

He goes home

And cries in dismay

Flowers 2

Flowers grow upon
The graves of the lost
Those that gave their all
For a greater cause

Freedom was the call
These men and women answered
They gave their all

Now they rest
Within the ground
Inspiring others
To hear the sound
Of freedom
Of peace

Flowers grow upon
The graves of the lost
Those that gave their all
For a greater cause

FREEDOM IS NOT FREE

Tulip Girl

She stands on the street corner
Selling flowers from her cart
Her family is poor
She helps support them
The only way she can

Nine years old
Dressed in tattered clothes
She has never been to school
Selling flowers is all she knows
She sells flowers
To those who pass by

Many have seen her
She is a regular sight
On the corner
A few have bought flowers
Many more just pass by

She sells the flowers
To better herself
To better her family
To prove
Though they are poor
They are not helpless

To Cook

I like to cook

I like to create

I like to throw things together

To see how they taste

A little more spice

A little more flare

A little more flavor

A little more care

Each new creation

A work of art

New flavors to try

New styles to like

PTSD (post traumatic stress disorder)

I hate the fourth of July
Don't get me wrong
I love what stands for
It's the fireworks and bonfires
I have a problem with

When you have seen
Your friends and comrades
Shot down
Killed
Destroyed

When you have
Crawled through trenches
With gunfire and bombs
Going off overhead

When you have seen
Your fellow soldiers
Cut down and riddled with bullets or
Blown to peices by
Land minds

It does something to you
It messes with your emotions
Your state of mind
Is never the same again

PTSD 2

A simple walk in the woods
Is a problem for me
I constantly think there is
Someone hiding behind the
Trees
Bushes
Rock piles
Or hiding in every riverbed

I know these thoughts
Are just flashbacks
I know these thoughts
Are not real
Part of me however
Want to lash out
At every ghost I see
The memories
The pain
Still run fresh

People tell me
The war is over
Maybe so
But
Mentally
Emotionally
Those scares will never
Truly heal
Those scares will
Always hunt me

PTSD3

It was my first deployment
I was in an open field
When I spotted
One of the enemy
I shot him
Before he could shoot me
Then from behind
I was shot in the leg

I was taken
To a field hospital
Later I was sent
Back to the states
While laying in my hospital
Bed I kept replaying
That moment in my head
I had shot someone
I was a murderer
Sure he would have killed
Someone else
Sure he would have
Destroyed more lives
Still I couldn't get over
What I had done
I did what I had to
War is kill or be killed
However
I am not a killer
That is not me

After being released
From the hospital
I left the military

I vowed to never
Touch a gun again
Or
Any other weapon
As long as I lived

PTSD 4

Give peace a cchance
Make peace not war

That is my call
Unlike most
Who shout those words
I have been in combat
I have seen the hell
That is hell

Marching across the field
Crawling through trenches
Shooting
Killing
All in the name of freedom

Yes, that was me
Watching my friends die
Watching whole cities burn
Watching cars explode
Watching tanks
Plow across the land

The ravages of war
Are not only that
Which can be seen
There are emotional scares
That thread throughout
Mind
Body
Soul
One's mental and emotional
State streched to the limit

And far beyond

So now I speak out for peace

For I have been there

I wish for no one else

Should enter that hell's gate

Color Change

I am
Blue
Yellow
Green
Oh my
What is happening to me
How long will this last

Pink
Lavender
Red
These color Charges
Are getting to my head
I'm getting dizzy
There is no doubt
Will this stop
To let my true colors out

Poka dots
Stripes
These changes
Are messing up my mind

Swirling vortex
Colors mix
Anyone who sees my
Is bound to be sick

What's this
I seem to have gone
Back to my normal color
My normal self
Good

I was about to throw up

Action and Words

It is one thing to tell ppeople
About God's love and mercy
It is however
Much better to show them
Our actions
Are the only truth of God
Some people know

As Christians
We have the Gospels of
Matthew
Mark
Luke
John
To go by

For non Christians
They only have the Gospels
According to us
If our words and actions
Say two different things
We do not help The GGospel
But hurt it

cliffs of Love

The free man tip toes
To the edge of romance
He peaks into
The chasm of commitment
Does he jump
Does he partake
Upon the freefall of passion
Shall he know
The blissful winds of love
As he comes closer and closer
To the happiness
That could be

The free man
Ponders all this
The free man
Turns
Walks away
Yet
He turns back
Runs to the cliff
He leaps high into the air
To take the plunge
To know love
To be lonely no more

What's on My Mind

what's on my mind

Do you really want to know

Are you ready to travel

The dark twisted pathway

Of my thoughts

To explore

To cobwebbed corners

To explore

The dark regions of my mind

So

What's on my mind

I ask again

Do you really want to know

To Run

To run like the wind
Wild
Free
Nothing to hold me back
Nothing to slow me down

To run with the wind
To points unknown
To explore
The untold reaches of
Space
Earth
Life
To go where few
If
Any have ever gone

To run
To be free
To go where I please
Without questions
Without excuses
Without blame

To run
To feel the wind in my face
To run
To be free

Battle Cry

Christian people
The time is now
To stand
To sound our call
Sound it loud
Sound it strong

Satan waits at the gate
Ready to fight
We will fight this foe
Fight him with all our might

Though the battle's fought
Some lives lost
Don't back down
Know that
Satan may strike the first lash
We strike the final blow

Though things
Look bad my friend
Remember this
The battle may be lost
The war is ours to win

Heaven bound
We will go
Blazing like the sun
For Satan is defeated
Jesus Christ has won

My Thoughts

My thoughts
Swirling iinside my head
Swirling inside my mind
Into a soup
Seasoned with emotions
Both dark and light
Seasoned with tears
Seasoned with sweat

The Father

How dare you
Touch my daughter
In that way
You pervert
How dare you touch
Her in such a manner
You S.O.B

The words of that day
Ring clear in his head
That awful day he found
That man naked
With his 10 year old daughter

He had once
Called him friend
Being an only child
Had even let his kids
Call him Uncle
Now the real beast
Had emerged

The rage grew within him
The desire to protect
His daughter was strong
He grabbed a metal bat
He started swinging
The creep
The monster
Was dead
Fallen quickly

He was convicted of murder

He pleaded guilty
Though the case
For protecting his daughter
Was strong
He was still sentenced
To prison for life
With no perole

He has no regrets
He would not have changed
His reaction to what he saw
That monster
That creep
Got what he deserved

Love 2

Upon that space
Within my chest
My heart beats For you
My heart cries for your love

My soul is blessed
For knowing a love like yours
For knowing a love so true

You have shed light
Within the dark
You have blown my
World apart

With your gentle touch
My world explodes
Into tiny pieces
Each shard a reminder
Of the life that was
The loneliness
The hatred
The pain
Never more will
These haunt me
Your love has seen to that

My world was
Lonely
Small
Crude
Your love came into my life
It expanded the edges
Now my world is big

As big as space itself

12 Roses

A man goes to a funeral of a woman he loves. He goes carrying 12 roses with him. At the end of the service, while people were lining up to pay their last respects. The man gets in the back of the line. When the man gets up to the casket he talks to the preacher who did the service a moment. The preacher motions toward the roses intending to put them in a vase to give to the family later. The man recoils a little at this, and tells the preacher that he had brought the roses for a reason. He asks the preacher to give him a moment before taking the flowers. The preacher steps back, the man approaches the casket. One by one he lays the roses upon the casket, but with each one he gives a little sentiment.

One for your friendship
It shall never be forgotten
One for the joy and happiness you have brought to my life
One for letting me know
I always had a friend I could turn to
One for being a point of light
In my darkest times
One for not laughing at me
When all Others would
One for always being my friend even at my worst
One for inviting me to your wedding and other family functions
One for just being a part of my life
One for always forgiving my shortcomings
One for laughing at my jokes even if they were not funny
And finally
One for my love that shall forever go unspoken

After the last line the man falls to his knees and begins to cry. The preacher hearing all this realized the great love this man had for the woman, and the pain he must feel that she never knew, bowed his head and began to cry

I Think

I think therefore I am

I tthink

I mean I hope so

I'm sure that's right

I am therefore I think

I think so anyway

I am what

I think

I am not sure

Am I even here

Where is here

Does it think it's here

Am I only here because I think I'm here

What if I thought I was there

Would I still be here

Where is there

Does it still exist

Without me being there

Would it still be there

If I stopped thinking about there

Am I there and

Just don't know it

Could I be there

Just by thinking I was there

Where is there

Could it be here

I think therefore I am

I am therefore I think

I think I'm lost

The Street Preachr

There upon the Street corner
He stands
With Bible in hand
He preaches God's word
For all to hear
For anyone
With a listening ear

His clothes are
Worn
Tatered
Dirty
He has been cut
By life's thorns

He looks
Weak
Hungry
Worn out
Like a fighter
About to go down

Still he preaches
God's salvation
God's mighty plan
Trying to help
One and all understand

Sure he looks like
Something someone
Has thrown out
His love for God is strong

He's been arrested
He's been locked away
As soon as they let him out
He finds another
Street corner
And preaches away

They've
Beat him
Threatened him
Cops have tried
Sending him away
Nothing they have tried
Had work
He just preaches away

The city has tried many times
With laws to confine him
None of them worked
For it's God's power
That defines him

He knows up in Heaven
He'll be homeless no more
His words will echo
Out forevermore

So next time you
See a street preacher
Don't run away
For it may be worth
Hearing what they say

We're In God's Army

It's God or no one
It's God we want to serve
Every time
We praise his name
We sing it out
We sing it loud
He saved our spirits
When he died upon the cross
So our lives wouldn't be lost

Satan's coming on strong
With his lies he hurts us all
We're in God's army
And we're gonna drive Satan back

By God's power
We're marching
Through the land
We're casting out evil
By God's almighty hand
By his spirit
Our praises and our songs
We will send Satan
Back where he belongs

Yes, we're forming our attack
We're fight for truth
That's a fact
We're in God's army
And we're gonna drive Satan back

Little Children

Little children
Bought and sold
For sex and
Other nasty games

Little Children
Beaten
Into submission
Drugged
Or worse things

Will this crap
Ever end
Will these people
Ever wise up
To the truth

Little Children
Taken from home
Stolen from their families

Why must people do this
Why must people
Hurt those so young
These young ones
Are our future
The ones who will one day
Run this country

Everyone hurts in the end
These people only breed
Hatred and bitterness
Out of our young ones

These people are only adding
To the boiling pool of destruction that will one day kill us all

One Rose

One rose I give to you
To prove
That my love runs true
One rose you give to me
For the love
You hope I see

Freedom

Freedom

Life's truest goal

Life's unending cry

Life's most honest way

Freedom

Overcoming fear and doubt

To have nothing

Stand in your way

To go as you please

Freedom

To stand firm against the foe

To never let go

To fight

To win

To be at peace

Freedom in whatever form

Is what we all strive for

What we all look for

What we all need

To gain freedom

One must overcome the foe

Rather it be fear and doubt

Or an oppressor

To truly be free

Stand for what you believe in

Never hold back

Never lose the dream

Take what comes and walk on

To be free
The truest way to live
The only way to live

The Voice

I am the voice
Of one calling for freedom
I am the voice
Of one shouting in the street
I am the voice
Of one excited with joy
I am the voice
Of one without food

Voices come from everywhere
Can you hear them
They are calling
They are crying
They need to be heard

I am the voice
Of the farmer in the field
I am the voice
Of one who is sick
I am the voice
Singing a song
I am the voice
Just humming along

The voice of the people
The voice of a nation
Singing with joy
Moaning with dread
Raise your voice
Let it be heard

Be Free

Be free in your choice
Do not follow the same path
Others have forged
Find your own path
Through this world

coming Storm

As the wind blows
Across the field
Through the trees
I begin to ponder
Whose spell I'm under

The growing clouds
The driving rain
The roll of thunder

To live on a farm
Is being true to Yourself
To follow your heart

Farming is a way of life
Being one with nature

It is like being under
An awesome spell
One you never
Get over

Your Love O Lord

Your love O Lord
Reaches so beyond
Human knowledge
After all the times
I've turned away
You continue to let me in
You continue to love me

The very core of my being
Screams with your love
It streams from everywhere
I can not hide from it
Your love will find me
There is no escape

The cosmos spin according
To your love and mercy
Without which
The planets would fly off
Into the darkness

Your love is amazing
I just can't put it into words
I fail at the attempt

The Machine

The Machine is growing

The machine is strong

What is the machine you ask

The machine is anyone or anything

That tries to strip us from who we are

Who we are as a people

Who we are as individuals

Who we are as the Human race

The machine is emotionless

The machine is cold

Wanting all in perfect order

Wanting all to fall in line

To think as one

To move as one

To be stripped of our very core of being

The machine demands order

Anyone who does not comply is shot

Stripped of who we are

Moving like robots and cyborgs

All for the collective

The individual is lost

The machine will find you

Once it does

It will destroy you

Or tag you

To be part of the system

Another
Mindless
Emotionless
Drone
Just going through the motions
Following orders
Never caring
Never loving
Never an individual again

The machine owns you
You have no choice
The machine tags you
You become a part of the system

They tell you how to act
They tell you what to wear
They tell you who to hang out with
They tell you

The machine knows how to use the media
As well as peer pressure
To get you to do what they want

They use these outlets
To Control you
To draw you in
To strip you of who you truly are

However
There is hope
There is light
Within the dim coldness
There are those who dare to defy
There are those who stand against the machine
They know they are fighting a losing battle

They fight anyway

They fight for individuality

They fight for free thinking

The fight to free those already taken captive

They fight to not become captives themselves

They fight for the human race

Though they know it is a lost battle

They fight anyway

For there is always hope

To keep the individual person alive

To sound a voice

To release a cry

To let the machine know

They can't have them all

They wave their signs

While standing in picket lines

Saying

Down with the machine

Down with the oppression

They march

They protest

Against the tyranny upon the land

They fight for their rights

As well As

The rights of those around them

Knowing full well

That they make themselves targets

Targets for the machine to hunt down

Targets for the machine to capture

And

Destroy you

Still

They rage war against the machine
They rage war against the falsehood
That has become truth

Some have been jailed
Some have been hunted down and executed
All for standing up for what they believe
Standing up for their rights

Each one

Fighting against the oppression that surrounds them
Fighting to be free
Fighting to dismantle
THE MACHINE

No matter how many they lose
They still fight
Fight not just for themselves
Not just for those they love
But for the entire human race

The machine finds the rebels
Then the machine destroys them
One by one
The rebels fall
One by one
The machine gains ground

Still the rebels fight

If the machine wins
The human race is over
All will be turned into

Cyborgs

Robots

Of one mind

In the collective

The Sacrifice

A family goes fishing one day.

Mom, Dad, and older brother about the age of 15, and his younger brother of about the age of 10. They were fishing off the bridge because recent rain had flooded the banks.

They were all fishing having a good time when the 10 year old fall off the bridge and into the water.

His older brother wasted no time in jumping in after him.

Landing close to his little brother.

he was able to grab his arm and pull him to him.

Then the older brother tried to swim to shore but the current was too strong and they floated down river.

Holding his brother's head above water, as well as having a tight grip so as not to lose him.

When they came to rocks they could not avoid, the older brother always made sure he was the one who got hit by the rocks not his brother.

finally they found a large branch hanging over the water.

The older brother held the younger up so he could grab hold of the branch.

The older brother seeing that his brother had a firm grip on the branch let go intending to grab the branch himself, however he found that his foot had gotten tangled up in some old fishing string, so he stayed in the water.

When mom and dad caught up with them and got the younger boy back on shore.

Dad walked out to where his older son was and cut the fishing string loose.

After the entire family was back on shore the extent of the older boy's wounds became known and 911 was called.

When 911 arrived and examined the older boy they found many cuts and bruises from being bashed upon the rocks and was rushed to the hospital.

The younger boy had a few cuts, but mostly was just very very wet.

Mom, dad, and younger son walked back to the car, and went to the hospital.

Upon arriving they found the older son still in the ER and was told his condition was bad and getting worse.

He was losing more blood than they can keep inside him, and that many of the wounds had gotten infected.

The Doctors said that they did not expect him to last much longer. Then the nurse came out and proved them right, the boy was gone.

Everyone cried and the doctors were thanked for doing what they could.

The younger brother took it the hardest and blamed himself for his brothers death.

Back home they ate supper and went to bed. That night about midnight there came a glow in the little boy's room so bright it woke him up.

The little boy opened his eyes to see a glowing image of his big brother standing before him.

Before the younger brother started screaming, the big brother said "Do not be afraid, I come with a message."

"I am on my way to Heaven to live with Jesus, but have asked to tell you this."

"Do not hate yourself for what happed.

I care about you very much and would not have changed a thing. Also that I will always be with you, whenever you need me, you need not look any farther than your own heart."

After saying this the older brother vanished, and the younger brother went back to sleep

Terror At KFC

It was early morning. Workers were just starting their day, frying chicken, making mash potatoes, and other goodies. All unaware of the carnage that was to happen that day. Costumers came and went as always until about noon, when all within the resturant heard a mighty cackling noise as millions of chickens rampaged and terrorized all who were inside.

People at first started to laugh until they realized the chickens meant business. As the throng enter the resturant there became a mighty exodus to the exit. many people who could not make it out were pecked by chicken beaks, scratched by chicken feet, or slapped by the wings.

Many people had to be taken to the hospital. One KFC employee said he had never seen anything like it. There was much bloodshed both from the injured people as well as injured chickens.

Later investigators had to shift through many feathers, as well as spilt oil, knocked over cooking supplies. They discovered on the wall this note. " RAISE YOUR BEAKS HIGH AND FLAP YOUR WINGS FOR FREEDOM." A warning to tell everyone that the revaluation was on.

The hunter

He rode into town
Harley roaring as he arrived
Black leather jacket
Dark Shades
The chrome of his bike
Sparkled in the sunshine
A cloud of dust
Rising in his wake

He came looking for someone
Did not find who he sought
He did see the remains
Of the damaged they'd brought
Buildings in piles of rubble
Fire burning here and there
Everyone was in hiding
Everyone was scared

He hopped on his bike
Headed on e road
To see what the future would behold

A mile out of town
He had some luck
That is when he saw
That ugly ass truck

Parked at a cabin
Just off the road
This was what he was looking for
He got off his bike

Reached in an inner pocket of his jacket
Pulled out a gun
Held it with both hands
As silently he'd run
Tree to tree
Bush to bush

He gets to the window
He rises to look in
No one in the front room
He starts to grin
He slide to the door
Finds it unlocked
Waits a moment
Than gives it a knock

He knocks with his foot
Busting it in
This kind of action
Gave him a wider grin
He slowly searches the house
Room by room
Finding no one
Sincing doom

He finds the basement door open
He flips on a light
Still silince below
He starts down the flight

At the bottom of the stairs
He sees two people in chairs
Bound and gadded and knocked out
He goes over to untie them
That is when he heard
The one he came for

start to stir

Out of the shadows

Into the light

The monster himself

Sprang into life

Holding a gun

He fired twice

Just warning shots at the wall

To say he's done playing nice

He stood up

Leaving the two people tied

A showdown was to happen

He held his gun straight

Looked the monster in the eyes

Fired two shots

Now the beast lies

In a pool of blood

For everyone there to see

The evil was over

He untied the victims

Made sure they were ok

Told them what had happened

Then told them it was time to run way

They left the house

Upon the day

Setting it on fire

Letting the evil be consumed by the blaze

He gave them a ride back to town

On the Harley they rode

Back into town

Reunited with family and friends

After he drops them off
He leaves town once again

He is a hunter
He hunts the unjust
He fights for what's right
He goes where he must

The Last

Bare bone scattered across the land
The sun has the heat of a billion atomic bombs
This is a desert
This is a waste
This is his hell

He was once part of a great civilization
A civilization of free thinkers
A civilization of the free spirited
A civilization where all could be
A civilization where dreams did come true

Mighty warriors lived fought and died
To keep this society going
To keep the freedoms they loved
The last battle was the worst
He is
The last warrior
The last of his civilization
The last

Once a member of That great team of warriors
The people called them
Killers
Assasins
Sure there were those who took side jobs
Jobs given by underhanded people
However most were true to the cause
Ready at a moments notice
To defend what mattered most to them
Friends
Family
Or even those who they did not know

The only reason he survived the last big battle
Is because
Someone at the last moment
Shoved him into a giant hole
Before the big blast came
After crawling out of the hole
He found
All that he knew
All that he loved
Was no more
Gone
Never to love or be loved again

He walks through the wasteland
Trying to survive the best he can
Finding supplies in abandoned building
or where else he can
He hunts
using a makeshift bow
He carved using a pocket knife he found
As well as the arrows for that bow
He has a pistol but very little ammo
When he finds a building and hunts for supplies
The ammo is almost always gone

He walks in hopes to find another survivor
Somewhere
He walks in hope
Yet
Has found no one
Only loneliness

A forest looms in the distance
From this far
It looks lush and green

Also looks as if it may have just had a good rain
That is from this distance
He will know more
When he gets there

The closer he gets
The more he can tell that it indeed is a forest
Lush
Green
and seems to be full of life
At least animal life
That is
He is careful
Still thinking it is a trick of the desert heat
Still it would be a nice change
If it were true

Finally after what seemed like forever
He reaches the forest edge
He reaches out one hand toward a tree
Finding it
Solid
Strong
Not a trick of the desert heat
There before him is a true forest
In the distance he hears
The sound of rushing water
Coming from a mighty river
He also hears the sound of a waterfall
Crashing upon the rocks

He enters the forest
Leaving the desert wasteland behind him
The sound of birds echoes in the tree
The sound of other animals running through the bushes
Hunting will be good here

Still he finds buildings here and there
Gathering what supplies he can
In the trees he finds
Vegetation worth eating
He has made a net with sticks and leaves
He hopes to catch fish in the river with

When he reaches the river
He takes his first shower in a long time
Under the waterfall

After the shower
He looks up and sees a cave
Something compels him to the cave
Something calls to him from the cave
He climbs the slippery rocks
To the entrance

At the cave he senses the calling even stronger
He enters the cave and sees
At the other end is a glowing light
He stays close to the wall
Walking carefully he approaches
Upon reaching the glow
He sees that it is a mirror
Not one made of glass
Though one made of liquid

He feels compelled to step through the mirror
He does so slowly
As he reaches for the mirror
His hand shakes and trembles
As soon as his hand is through the mirror
He feels a tug
He is pulled in

Yanked by a force unknown
He passes out

When he comes to
He is back in his hometown
Before the war that destroyed everything
Though he is in a crowd
No one seems to notice him
Like he is nothing more than a shadow
Or maybe he is solid
and they are the shadows

Why he has been brought here
He does not know
He moves among the crowd
He sees a man standing on a street corner
Holding a sign that says "The end is near"
It takes a moment
He realizes this is the young man who
Shoved him into the giant hole
Before the blast that destroyed everything
In the war

Just then he hears a voice he remembers
He turns to see
A younger version of himself
He is dressed in his warrior uniform
Black slacks
Whites t-shirt
Armored jacket
Black combat boots
Utility belt

The voice came from his wife
Seeing her brings a tear to his eyes
For he knows this is the day

The day he left for war
He's wife joins up with him
Just the beauty of her
brings a smile to his face

His wife begins to talk
She tells him to be careful
and if at all possible to return alive
Then she speaks the words
That floods his soul
She says to him
That no matter what happens
She loves him
She will Always be with him

The vision fades as he passes out once more
When he comes to again
He is back in the cave
Though this time
Instead of the liquid mirror
There is an opening
A way out

He goes through the hole
Onto a clift
In the side of the mountain
The view before him is the
Lush
Green
Forest he remembered entering earlier

He starts climbing down the side of the mountain
When he reaches the bottom
He hears singing
It sounds like a female voice
He starts out in the direction of the singing

He comes to the river
Through the bushes he sees a woman
Sitting at the riverside
He comes from behind the bushes
She sees him and smiles
He cuts a vine and swings to her side of the river

They begin to talk
They learn from each other
That neither has seen anyone else
Though they have just met
They both feel as if
They have known each other for years
They look deep into each others eyes
They know it is love

Cross of My Savior

Rising up
From a pit of despair
I'm wounded and weaked
I know my Lord will be there
To give me the will to survive

With the cross of my Savior
Already is sight
Stepping up to the
Challenges I am given
When I'm overwhelmed
By the darkness of life
I keep my eyes
On the cross of my Savior

Writer In The Storm

He sits in a cave
Pen and pad in hand
Sitting next to the campfire
He writes

He writes about love
He writes about the lose there of
He writes of trials and triumphs
He writes about life

The wind blows outside
The rain falls like bullets from the sky
The waves crash upon the shore
Here within this cave he writes

Water dripping from the rocks
Wind blowing rain into the cave
He sets himself against the breeze
And writes all the same

For if he did not write
His emotions would flood his soul
And that is one type of dampness
That would surly takes it's toll

The coolness from the breeze
Sends a chill up his spine
And goosebumps upon his skin
The dampness is always
Trying to fog up his mind
The lighting and the thunder roll
Is like a deep voice
Speaking to his soul

He writes these words
Through the wind and the rain
He writes these words
Through the chill and the pain
He writes
For life demands it

Lighting flash
Thunder roll
Another verse in his mighty story told

He weathers the storm
Pouring out heart and soul
Alone in the cave
That has become like a second home

The Quiet One

She speaks
Though without words
Her expression says it all

She speaks
Though without words
Her hands do the talking for her

Why was she born this way
Mute
Meek
Without a word to say

The world shuns her
turns her away
All because of what she can not say

Is there not someone with a loving heart
Is there not someone who cares
Or will they all just stop and stare
At this woman without a voice

She wants to speak
She wants to convey how she feels
She wants to love
As well as be loved
Instead of seen as a voiceless freak

She cries when no one is watching
For to let the world see her cry
Would be letting the world win
That she can not let happen

She is strong
Despite the pain
She carries on

She feels no shame
She was just born this way
She prays for those who mock her
Hoping they see the light some day

The Fighter

She was a fighter
Champion Kick boxer
Black belt in Tia-Kwon-Do
Through the sweat
Through the tears
She excelled over them all

She was strong
Both in body
As well as in mind
She fought
She trained
She was the best

Off the mat
She fought only in self defence
She never started a fight
But she knew how to finish it
And finish it quick
Off the mat
Out of the ring
She was socialble and engaging
Laughing at jokes
Talking it up with friends

In the ring
On the mat
It was all business
Fight or lose
Tears shed
Blood spilt
She gave it all she got
Then she'd give some more

The Fighter 2

She knew she was beautiful
Full of style
Full of grace
Her laughter
Put a smile on everyones face

She had a darkside
She kept hidden
A dark past of
Brokenness and disgrace
Abuse
Hatred
Tears
She believed his lies
Those lies
Almost cost her her life

She fought to survive
The situation she was in
As he beat her time and again

Broken bones
Broken nose
Blood spilt in his rage
She fought through the hurt
She fought through the pain

A black Eye
A beaten in face
Tossed around like a rag doll
She however
Stayed her pace

Jab after jab
Punch after punch
A kick here
A bite there

She finally fought her way to be free
However the damage was done
That all could see

She wears the scars as a badge
The bruises mark will heal in time
She does not look back with shame
She does not regret what she did
She fought to survive
She did not run
She did not hide

Life is a classroom
Sometimes the lessons
Are hard to take
She stands tall
She stands proud
After all she has gone through
To be the woman she is today

She still thinks she's beautiful
She is still full of grace
Despite the scares
That monster left on her face

The Dream

Last night I had a strange dream. It was loosely based on "The Christmas Carol." Except the three ghosts were played by farm animals. The ghost of Christmas past was a duck. I asked 'Haven't I seen you on my Grandma's pond?' It answered "You may have seen some of my brothers and sisters, but not I." The ghost of Christmas present was a giant pig. though the pig was not fat, but was the length of two football fields, and as tall as the Empire State Building. I said that I would like to put those ribs in the smoker. He replied " You leave my ribs alone." I then asked if I could have some bacon, and ham. He replied " Touch my but and I will poop on you." The ghost of Christmas yet to come was played by a cow, who never said a word until we got to the graveyard and he pointed at the tombstone. I bent down moved a few weeds and read the words " GOT MILK" I looked behind me recited the words, the hood flies back revealing a cow of flesh and bone. With a crazy look in it's eyes and in a strange yet funny voice it replied 'Why, Yes I Do.' Then started spraying me with milk from it's udder. That is when I woke up laughing.

A Dozen Roses

A dozen roses of beauty and grace
A dozen roses wrapped in lace
A token of affection
A token of love
Brought to us from the Angels above
God grant us with honored bliss
For a love such as this

A dozen roses and my soul
I give to you
You complete me in every way
I pledge my love to you this day
With these roses may it be clear
My love sound for all to hear
With these roses lit it be known
That because of you
I am never alone

Like Robin Hood

Like Robin Hood

I stand against the oppression around me

I fight for the down and out

I speak for those who can not

Like Robin Hood

I fight the injustice

Providing for the poor

Giving safe haven for those in need

I believe

I believe in
God the father almighty
Creator of Haven and Earth
I believe in
Jesus Christ his son my Lord
I believe in
The Holy Spirit
The keeper of life
The constant reminder of
God's love and mercy

I believe
In myself
In the power within my heart
The spirit within my soul
I believe
Nothing is impossible
All can be done
All can be achieved
As long as
I set my mind to it

I believe
In humanity
Both in goodness
As well as destruction
I believe
The human spirit

I believe
In love
I believe
In the uncharted realms of life

The truth that lies within
The desire of the heart

I believe
In true love
I believe
In true passion
I believe
In the eternal calling
That is within the human soul

Do Life Big

Do life big

Don't hold back

Go for it

WORDS OF GLORY

Woke up this morning
Raised my weary head
A knapsack for my pillow
A park bench for my bed
There's a police man yelling at me
names running through my head
I'm a man on a mission
Preaching out salvation
With my Bible in my hand

I was born into this word with a mission and a plan
Preaching out the good word across this barren land
I know the task will not be easy but with the lord I'll take my stand
Preaching about Jesus and the devil, about Cain and Able, and about the promise land

I'm preaching out your words of glory
Saving lives with the truth
I'm preaching out your words of glory
You sent your son to die for me so now I give my life to you

As I walk across the world and see the soulless sin of men
I pray the lord's forgiveness will be placed upon their heads
I pray for my own forgiveness for I to am a sinful man
For I've seen God's glory that he sent to me to help me change my ways

I'm preaching out your words of glory
Saving lives with the truth
I'm preaching out your words of glory
You sent your son to die for me, so now I give my life to you

The Dark Horse

The dark horse comes
Death is on it's way
The dark horse comes
The rider brings dismay
He's after my soul
He wont let go

The dark horse comes
I will not run
The dark horse comes
The death race has begun
He comes with hooves striking the stone
Sparks flare up within it's path
He comes for the life
That is my own

The dark horse comes
It's eyes are bloodshot red
The dark horse comes
The sight of which
Makes you dread
Fire flares from every opening
Blood flows free and clear
It is the thing
Of every fear

The dark horse comes
It rides through the night
The dark horse comes
What a troublesome sight
Every worst nightmare
However I can not help but stare

The dark horse comes
It's hair midnight black
The dark horse comes
upon the ground it leaves no tracks
It moves with silent haste
It deals death
There is no waste

The dark horse comes
Whose rider is death

write

write poems

Express who

You truly are

To the world

The Outcast

He lurks in the shadows
Afraid to be seen
Afraid have being laughed at
Afraid of others being mean

He is an outcast
To his classmates
And kids at school
He does not fit in
With the nerds
Or with those
Who are cool
He tries to rise above
They just shove him back down
Then the laughter starts
Sounding from all around

He cries silent tears
After a day of laughter and sneers
He chokes on each hateful word
Barely able to catch his breath
He has cried so much
It hurts his chest

He thinks about murder
Just killing them all
Being the one laughing
Watching them fall
He thinks about taking his on life
That would just be a waste
No one in this school
Would care enough
To show up at his wake

The pain
The hatred
Continues to take it's toll
He carries on
Knowing he is strong
Strong enough to handle their hate
Until the day that they graduate
Then he can tell them all goodbye
Never having to see them again

Wisdom

May the light of wisdom
Shine upon you all
Ad guide your true path

Alive

As the sun arise upon the day
I know my savior
Is no longer in the grave
He's alive forevermore
I will sing with joy
I will sing his praise
My Savior is alive and well today

The Beasts

The beasts of Hell
Wait for their feast
I can't see them
I know they're there
Licking their lips
Eyeing their prize
They wait in the shadows
Silently for the feast

My soul burts into flames
My heart
ripped from my chest
I toss it into the void
It is useless to me now
I need it no more
The beats feed upon it
The sound of it hurts me
Let them feed

Fly

I believe I can fly
Nothing to hold me down
I spread my wings and go

I believe I can fly
Up into the highest heavens
Far above the clouds
With the Earth far below

I believe I can fly
Just untie me and let me go
Let me run
Let me be
Nothing to keep me grounded
Nothing to oppress me

I believe I can fly
Let my spirit soar
To go where it pleases
Chasing it's fancy
Chasing it's dreams

Drugs

Me do drugs

Hey no way

I don't want to end up

Like mouldy hay

Buried deep in the ground

Nothing more than

Food for worms

My walking stick

My walking stick and I
Have travelled many miles
Walking through fields
Down country roads
Each step an adventure

My walking stick and I
Have herd cattle
Dug in the dirt
Pulled up rocks
Each job done with pride
Each job done with care

Dodge ball

Two teams

One on each side of the court

Balls lined up on center line

We stand focused

We stand ready

Waiting for the GO

The whistle blows

Off we run

Like bullets shot from a gun

Run to the center

Grab the balls

Then throw

Grab the balls

Throw them about

But don't get tagged

By an opponent's ball

And be called out

Peanutbutter and Jelly

Peanutbutter and jelly
Peanutbutter and jelly
Taste so good in my belly
Sticky mouth
Gums stuck tight
Can barely get a word out

Peanutbutter and jelly
Spread it on bread
Spread it on toast
Eat it fast
Eat it slow

Peanutbutter and jelly
Hands sticky
Chin sticky
Sticky goodness

Witnesses

Be a witness for Christ
Let your voice be heard
Don't worry what others say
Be a witness for Christ anyway

Be a witness for Christ
Sound the call
Bring people into the fold
Let them know
They are lonely no more

Be a witness for Christ
Raise the spirits
Of those
The world beats down
Take their sadness
Make a joyful sound

Be a witness for Christ
Heal the sick
Pray for those in pain
Be a witness for Christ
So all can praise his name

Be a witness for Christ
Comfort the lonely
The sad
The weary
The torn
Help them sing a song of gladness
Help them praise the Lord

Be a witness for Christ

Let your voice be heard
Don't care what others say
Be a witness for Christ anyway

Red, White, Blue

Red, wite, blue
What do those colors
Mean to you
To me they mean
Freedom
Honesty
Truth
Sunner BBQs
Hard working people
Like me and you

Red, white, blue
What do those colors
Mean to you
To me they mean
Kids at play
Freedom to choose
Freemom of speach
Fireworks
Float trps
Camping and more

Red, white, blue
What do those colors
Mean to you
To me they mean
Dancing
Singing
Parties to
Being with friends
Summer days eating ice cream
Picnics in the park

I could go on naming
What those colors mean
Red, white, blue
What do those colors
Mean to you
To me they mean
America

The Dead Man

The dead man walks
A lonely road
Taking down his enemies
So he can collect
Their souls

He is not truly dead
Nor is he truly alive
Those who stand in his way
Fall over and die

With eyes as bright
As the core of the sun
He sees into the very heart
Of those who dare
Stand in his way
He stands ready
He stands firm
He collects his enemies' souls
And adds them to the urn

One by one
He defeats his foes
One by one
He collects their souls

He walks in the shadows
He is nobody's friend
He is the reaper of souls
He will get you in the end

With glowing eyes
He stares into your soul

He knows your darkest secrets
There is nothing you can do
Watch out
He's coming for you

Many have tried To stand in his way
Many have fallen
Their souls they have paid

He comes from
The depths of Hell
To destroy those he will
Those that oppose him
Those that stand in his way
Those just trying to have
A nice day

His eyes glow like diamonds
He sees the heart of all
He breathe is like fire
Hot, dry, and raw
Worms pour from his sockets
There are spiders Upon his face
He knows no mercy
He knows no grace

He walks the Earth
Upon the road
Looking for victims
The numbers untold

The weak and depressed
Are his favorite "game"
For the feel lonely
For they feel shame

The big and the mighty
With egos galore
These souls are so greedy
Just ripe for his store

To Dance

To dance

To feel free

To just let loose

Fully express yourself

To dance

open your mind

Open your mind
Don't close it
Let it fill with
New possibilities
New adventures
New joys
A new way of looking at life

Open your mind
Don't close it
To all the
Flavors and spices
That make up life
Life is a blast
As long as you open your mind
As long as you are willing to
Try something new
As long as you think
Outside the box

Satan Can't Hold Me

Satan you can't hold me
Sure, your thugs
Can drag me though the mud
You can't hold me
You can call me every name
You could ever think of
You can't hold me

For I am a child of God
I listen to him and him alone
My spirit belongs to God
He is the one I must obey

You can't break my will
You can't crush my spirit
It is thus useless to try
For I am God's and God's alone

Yes
My spirit belongs to God
Therefore I am free
By his power
By his might
So remember
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME

young slave2

WBeat him until he submits
He heard one of the men say
As he stands naked chained to a wall

Taken from his home
When he was 10 years old
Sold
Now he is a slave to his owners
Bought for hard labor
Boug&t for sex and other nasty games

Now at age 13
He knows the gsme
They beat him
Until he does what they want
This has gone on for years

His skin is laced with scars
Bruised
Bones have been broken at times
All in an effort
To make him bend
To their will

He has tried escaping
They found him
They beat him bloody for it

He is kept in a small room
Handkuffed to his bed
To prevent him from
Escaping again

He is fed little
The room he stays in
Is dirty to say the least

He prays fo rescue
His salty tears
Sting as they cross his wounds
He prays for others like him

Someday
His rescue will come
Someday

Don't Judge Me

Don't judge me
I am not what you see
I know I have Birth defects
I know I was born different than you
I have risen above my problems
To show you my heart beats true

Don't judge me
For the scares upon my skin
They do not define me
Nor the soul that lies within
I just want to be accepted
I just want to be friends

Don't judge me
You have no idea what I've been through
The surgeries
The pain
The heartache
The rain
Cuts and bruises from defending myself
from bullies like you
So shut your mouth

Don't judge me
My birth defects
My problems
Are just a small part of my life
Look beyond all that
See me through new eyes

Don't judge me

Thou I may not be
As smart as you
I am not dumb
I do have a brain
I do know how to use it

Don't judge me
Yes I have birth defects
I am not ashamed
I work hard to rise above
So please stop calling me names

Don't judge me
I just want to be loved
Is that asking to much
To look beyond my outershell
To see who I truly am

Don't judge me
I am human
Not a freak

To Friendship

A drink for many good times
A drink for many good rhymes
Laughing and joking with friends
Friends to the end

I Am Free

I am
That I am
Nothing more
Nothing less

I am free
To travel life's parhways
To journey to the unknown
To enjoy each footstep
As I walk the path of life

I live
For the adventure of it all
To take on what life brings
To meet the challenges
Of each day
To not back down

woman

Oh jest give it a rest
I don' t care about the size of your breasts
Your personality that' s what counts to me
So please do not bother me
If you think sex is all I know
Honey you have a long way to go
To understand who I really am
Where it is I truly stand
Don't misjudge what you don't understand
You don't know crap about this man

Word Of God Speak

Word of God speak
Fill my heart and soul
May your voice guide me
Along life's road

The Outcast

He lurks in the shadows
Afraid to be seen
Afraid have being laughed at
Afraid of others being mean

He is an outcast
To his classmates
And kids at school
He does not fit in
Wth the nerds
Or with those
Who are cool
He tries to rise above
They just shove him back down
Then the laughter starts
Sounding from all around

Hr cries silent tears
After a day of laughter and snears
He chokes on each hateful word
Barely able to catch his breath
He has cried so much
It hurts his chest

He thinks about murder
Just killing them all
Being the one laughing
Watching them fall
He thinks about taking his on life
That would just be a waste
No one in this school
Would care enough
To show up at his wake

The pain
The hatred
Continues to take it's toll
He carries on
Knowing he is strong
Strong enough to handle their hate
Until the day theu graduatr
Then he can tell them all goodbye
Never having to see them again

Like A Skunk

I got sprayed by a skunk
Now I stink
Covered in gunk
what a day
Just my luck
Like a skunk

Like a skunk
I'm as smelly as I can be
Like a skunk
No one ever bothers me
Like a skunk
Whoa I stink

I've tried tomato juice
It's no use
I really smell bad
People puke
Skunk you can't hide
I'll catch you
Then you'll be
ONE DEAD SKUNK

Like a skunk
I'm as smelly as I can be
Like a skunk
No one ever bothers me
Like a skunk
Whoa I stink

How Do I Love You

In how many ways can I say I love you
The answer is three ways
I love you with all that I was
All that I am
All that I hope to be
I can not properly count the ways I love you
For there is no number high enough
That would satisfy my call
To try and place a number to such a love
Can never be
For this is a love like no other
This love reaches above all humanity

I really can't tell how much I love you
This I however will say, for this much is true
I love you with a love much deeper than the deepest ocean
I love you with a love much wider than the widest river
I love you with all I have
I love you with all I know
To honestly explain this love of mine
Is like trying to explain life itself
It can not be done
For in truth my love far exceeds all human understanding

If I could tell you how I feel I would
I however tremble with just the mere thought of such a speech
I open my mouth, but there is no sound
For words elude me every time
This feeling is crazy to me
For if I love you I should just say so
I however can not
For there are no words worthy enough for such a speech
Words can not fully describe how much you mean to me

To try is worthless

For I would just sound foolish in the attempt

flower for peace

A flower given as a friend

To a friend

A flower given in peace

In hope of a better tomorrow

A flower given in peace

In hope for a better way

Blacksmith Forge

Like a blacksmith uses his forge
To refine
To reshape
Metal into a useful object

Lord use the forges of Heaven
To refine
To reshape
My soul
For the purpose you have

We shall be free

We shall be free
When we accept each other
For who we are
Not trying to tear each other down

Yes there are differences between us
That is just the spice of life
What makes the human existence
Exciting and fun

If we were all the same
Life would be BORING
Nothing to jazz things up
If we were all the same
Life itself would be a pain

We shall be free
When we open up to those around us
Instead of shutting them out
When we can learn from each other
Instead of hate

Each person
Has their own walk in life
Let's celebrate each other's walk
And learn what they can teach

Born Country

The Sound of water running through th creek
Cows on the hillside grazing
Warm breeze through the treetops
Wild animals in the woods

I was born country
These things run through my blood
Like a mighty river
That can not be stopped

Fixing fence
Hauling hay
Cutting wood
Fishing in the pond

I was born country
It is forever a part of who I am

Family dinners
Catching Fireflies
Sitting out at night
Watching the starlight

I was born country
The spirit of nature
Is one with my soul
For it truly is
God's creation

Hay rides
BBQs
Fresh fruits and vegetables
From the garden

I was born country
Nothing like a job well done
Being with friends
Getting along

Dogs in the yard
Mom's cooking
Cat's in the barn
Kids playing in the yard

I was born country
It is who I am
The values passed down
Can not be taught
Only can be learned
Off the land

Gathering Walnuts
Camping out at night
Tire swings

I was born country
I always will be

Accept

Do not make me
Into a form of you
Accept me for who I am
Do not try to change me

Flowers

Flowers grow upon the ground
Where the brave have laid their lives down
Blood was spilt from their veins
For freedom's fight they take the pain
They fight for freedom both day and night
They will not give up the fight

Flowers now grow upon their graves
For the lives they gave
They gave their lives so bravely
So that others may be free
Let us not forget
The choice they made
Upon that faithful day
When their country called
They did give their all

Silently they now lay
While flowers grow upon their graves

You Judge Me

You judge me
Like you're the one to talk
I know your past
I know your faults
What right have you got
Judging me

You point fingers
You throw accusations
You try to make it bad for me
You are only hurting yourself

You have no right
You yourself are not perfect
The stories I could tell about you
Would make you think twice about judging me

Writting

writing is such a relief to me
Letting my feelings flow upon the breeze
Though they fly upon the wind
Up, up, and further they ascend
They float lightly back to Earth
My words to be heard
This is such a joy to me
Letting my feelings go free

The Aborted Child

Mommy, Why did you kill me
Why did you let them take me from you
Why did you let them rip me from your womb before it was time
I know I was brought by
Rape
Wrongful love affair
Bad decision
However I could have made you so proud of me
I could have made you rejoice at my birth
However you killed me and dashed my hopes
Why
I did nothing wrong
I loved you mommy
Yet you killed me
I wanted to be your child
I wanted to make you laugh and be joyful
I had potential if only you gave me the chance to use it
Yet you killed me
Why
I do not understand
Please tell me did I do something wrong
Did I cause you pain
Why did you kill me mommy
Why
I love you
Yet you let them tear us apart
Why did you not love me as well
I know I came through bad circumstances
I was your child
Your very own
Did you not love me also
Did you not care
Why did you kill me mommy

WHY

I LOVE YOU

Country living memories

Skipping rocks
Digging holes
Walking down the old dirt road

Country living memories

Climbing trees
Herding cows
Fixing fence

Country living memories

Always got something to do
Staying busy
Working the day away

Fishing
Hunting
Camping out at night

Country living memories

Cutting wood
Burning brush
Hauling hay

Country living memories

Country living
Is clean and pure
Being one with your surroundings
Loving nature
Hanging with friends

Country living

Flows through your blood

Etched upon your heart

Echoes through out your soul

Where Are You

Hi, are you listening
Hi, do you even care

I talk to you
It seems each word
Goes in one ear and
Out the other

A relationship is built upon
Communication
That takes two listeners
As well as
Two talkers
Talking and sharing ideas

However you ignore me
Throw me out
Shut me out
I'm starting to feel like
The only one living in this house

We used to talk
Sharing our
Hopes
Dreams
Giving comfort to each other

Now you seem distant
Off in your own little world
Can I not co-exist in that world with you
Can we not be together again

I'm alone

I'm scared

I wish I could hold you near

Every time I try to get close

You back away

Like you're afraid of me

Why is that

What have I done

To make you this way

If I have

I'm sorry

Whatever it was

I'm sorry

Please come back

Please let me in

I want to feel your touch

I want to hear your voice

Not this silence

Not this coldness

Not this loneliness

Hi, are you listening

Hi, do you even care

Yourself

Strive for the future

Believe in yourself

Love your choices

Live your choices

Change the world

Bullies

Bullies are a sick and rwisted bunch
Preying on those different than them
Causing pain and much dismay
They think by causing
Pain that they are cool
They are just really
Big dopes

American Soldier

American soldier
Standing tall
Standing proud
When the wolf knocks at the door
You are ready to put him down

American Soldier
Fighting for freedom
Fighting for truth
For every
Man
Woman
Child
Fighting for me and you

Don't Do Drugs

Don't do ddrugs
Don't run your life into the mud
Don't go insame
By messing up your brain

Drugs are a waste of time
A joke
Don't be a dope
By playing that way
For there's nothing to gain
But death

BITCH

Look bitch I'm tired of your lies
I'm tired of the stories you spin
You want me to believe you are my one and only
Yet you lied to me time and again

While I gave you
My heart
My soul
My mind
You had other men on your mind
Yes I found out
Yes I know the truth
True love means nothing to you

A true relationship is what I seek
This is what really matters to me
Not these games you want to play
So bitch go away

Go away
Stop playing games with my heart
Go away
Leave me in the dark

The Light of love once shined bright
My heart flew high into the sky
Because of your lies
Because of your games
Love is nothing more than a sinful stain
There upon my heart that wont come out

Bottle Feeding

Bottle feeding a baby calf
There is no greater feeling to have
When you stick that bottle in their mouth
You watch the calf drink it out

There is magic on the farm
Even little children get charmed
However none of it compares to that
Bottle Feeding a baby calf

Adventure

Each day a wonderful adventure

Full of possibilities

Lots of fun to have

writing poems

Writing poems

Emotions

Express yourself

Life juices flow

Refreshed

Chasing Cows

Here I stand breathless within The barnyard
After gathering cows for yet another day
The cows stated to run
They started to stray
I however was fast upon my feet
They did not get away

Cowboys on horseback
I have no complaint to say
However chasing cattle on your feet
Now that's the game to play

Come into the jungle

Come into the jungle
Get in touch with the savage beast within
Come into the jungle
That primal voice is calling again

You've held it in to long
Now you feel it coming strong
Freedom
That savage yearning
That has been there since the dawn of time

The heat
The sweat
The pure joy of being one with
Yourself
Creation
Nature
At one with the cosmos

You hear it calling
It howles at the full moon
The flames of the fire
The wild dancing
The pounding rythum of the drums
To the rythum of the beating of your heart
The savage calling
Flows through your blood stream

Come into the jungle
Get in touch with the savage beast within
Come into the jungle
That primal voice is calling again

Walking Through The Woods

While walking through the woods
I feel like I've been here before
But when I am not sure
There is a presence I can not explain
But I hear a spirit call my name
The wind blows harshly upon my back
As if the spirit is coming in for the attack
I turn around to see a familiar figure
Standing in front of me
The figure says nothing he just looks at my feet
I look down to see a tombstone engraved with words in gold

"To my beloved son"

John Anderson

1990-1992

A tear wells up in my eye as I fall to my knees
I realize this is my child taking the eternal sleep

THE PREACHER

I walked into your church that Sunday morning
You had your Bible in your hand
You were preaching out the good news for every women, child, and man
You were preaching about salvation
About God's truth and loyalty
You told us how to receive salvation
So our spirits can be free

I felt it welling up inside me
I fell to my knees
I prayed Jesus guide me

Come on and save my soul
I don't want to live like this no more
I need you Jesus in my life
My life's been on one bad trip
My soul feels like it's going to rip
Come on and help me with my life

When you finished with your service I had given my life away
I still thank the good Lord I walked into your church that day
Now I preach the gospel in a church in my home town
I still remember the day I let the walls fall down

I felt it welling up inside me
I fell to my knees
I prayed Jesus guide me

Come on and save my soul
I don't to live like this no more
I need you Jesus in my life
My life's been on one bad trip
My soul feels like it's going to rip

Come on and help me with my life

The Unwanted

He was the boy no one wanted
Small and afraid
No one at all to love him
Only himself to blame
What did I do?
I was just born
Why do you hate me?
Why all the scorn?
Night after night
Day after day
In silence as he weeps
The boy no one wanted
Reaches out to thee

She was the girl that no one wanted
Small and afraid
No one to love her
What did I do?
I was just born
Why do you hate me?
Why all the scorn?
Night after night
Day after day
In silence she weeps
The girl that no one wanted
Reaches out to thee

The unwanted exist
On the street
Dark alleys
Empty lots

The unwanted exist in big cities

As well as small town

The unwanted exist where child abuse abounds

The Stone Face

For thirty years I have visited the park with the great stone wall. The side of the wall has stones that the Earth has formed to look like a face. Every time I have visited the face was set in a frown. Until my last visit, when I saw it smile. Not seeing anyone upon the path (even though it seemed strange to do) I asked it about its change, and believe it or not it answered. It said

I have lived a long, long time
I have seen many changes
I have heard many rhymes
It used to get me down
That is why I had that frown
For many people would pass me by
But lately I have seen
How beautiful the grass is green
Watching the children at play
Watching the ducks on the lake
Have helped put a smile upon my face
The BBQs
Water gun fights
Kites in flight
People upon the trail
All of this is quite swell
Yes it still gets lonely at times
No one stops by to say hi
To this face in the stone
They follow the trail
To leave me alone
However there are some like you
Even though it seems strange
Ask me
How are you

We talked about much more. Then I saw the time was late. Said goodbye, said I'd come back tomorrow, and went home. Every month I make a trip, to see my old friend.

Christmas Joy

Above the toys of the season
Let us not forget it's true reason
A child born one starry night
To bring God's holy light
To a dark and lost Earth
With this baby's birth

May we take joy
May we take heed
To the gift given to you and me
Christ was born
For the world to save
So let's praise him
This Christmas day

The toys are nice
The electronics are cool
Store bought gifts
But in the clutter
In the noise
Remember it all started
With one baby boy

Be Yourself

Peer pressure

The media

Schools

Government

Religion

All want to keep us on a leash

All want to control us

I say enough is enough

Time to stand up

Time to fight back

Be who you are

Do NOT let them decide

Break the leash

Free yourself

You are your own person

Stand firm

Sound your voice

Rejoice in yourself

Be all you were truly ment to be

Build Each Other Up

Build each other up
Encourage each other
Show
Brotherhood
To all those around
We are all human
We are all people
Placed upon this Earth

Do not tear each other down
Don't bring hurt to others
Not only is it harmful talk
It's also a waste of time

Fire

There is a fire
That burns in my heart
So true
It is the fire
Of your love so dear to me
May it continue to grow

Consuming Fire

Consuming fire

Engulf my weak spots

In your flame

Make me stroger

Prepare me for life's path

This Lord I pray

Whiskey and wine

He was the whiskey

In their relationship

Rough neck

Country

Cowboy

She was the wine

Elegant

Beautiful

Upscale life

Together those two

Created a brew

That was the best of both lives

He was the whiskey

She was the wine

Together they built

A love for all time

Christ Came

Christ came to bring God's love

So all

May enter into fellowship

And

Family

With one another

Change

To see cchange in the world
Start by being that change

Monkey

The monkey howles at mmidnight

Why does he howle

Some say it is the pain of regret

Some say it is out of loneliness

Still others say it was the bad bananas he had for dinner

Don't Laugh

Don't laugh
My road is not your road
We all have
Our own paths to follow
Your's does not give you
The right to laugh at
My journey so
Do me a
Favor
Quit

Cheater

Cheater

You will not win

Sure you won this time

You had to cheat to do it

Next time

I will be the winner

Enjoy Life's Journey

Life is not about
The destination
Life is about
The journey
Life is not about
How fast you go
Life is about
The ride

Life's a trip
Enjoy every step
Look around
Enjoy the view

Heavenly Father

Heavily father
You are the sshepherd
Who guides me
You are the friend
Who comforts me
You are the father
Who loves me
You are the king
Who leads me
You are the advisor
Who counsels me
You are the creator of all things
For all this I paise you

Cry

In the corner of my room
In the darkness of the gloom
I cry
I cry for loneliness
I cry in despare
I cry because
No one seems to care

The tears like a mighty river
From my eyes
Carrying my emotions
Upon it's mighty tide
This river floods my soul

Sister

Sister I see the monsters have gotten to you
They beat you
Ripped off your clothes
Took what they wanted

I will make them pay
I will hunt them down
I will beat them so bad
Their blood will flows like a mighty river

Yes sister
These monster
These wolves
These beasts
I will find them
I will destroy them
For what they have done to you
For what they have taken from you

They may run
They can't hide
For they can not mess with one of my family
And not expect to pay a heavy price

Sister you know
When I get pissed off
I get pissed off

Those that have done this to you
Have sparked that fire
And have set me in motion

Last thing I will say

May God save them
Because
Once I find them
Nobody will save them
Nobody will stop me
From punishing them for their dirty deeds
Death is what they deserve
Death is what I will give them

Christmas time

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Sing for joy

Let it ring

From the mountains

To the springs

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Snowball fights

Snowman building

Food and presents

Games and more

Fun by the score

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Family and friends gathered round

Joyful music

Christmas sounds

Decorating

Fun as can be

To make the house

Look nice and merry

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Sleigh rides

Sled rides

Skating on the pond

Snow angels

Snow forts

Catching snowflakes on your tounge

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Hot coca

Sitting by the fire

Wrapped in a blanket

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

God

God
Loves you
no matter
How bad you've been
He will forgive you
He will let you come home

Dance

Dance

For joy

Release stress

Move your feet to

The music

Lots of

Fun

JR. High Dance

There she stood at the far end of the gym
Red dress
A blue sash around her waist tied in a bow in the back
Raven black hair in a ponytail
The biggest and brightest Emerald green eyes
Focused on me

I stood at the entrance
Black slacks
Black dress shoes
White dress shirt
An awkward jr. high student
Nervous to

Our eyes met
We crossed the floor to each other
Hugged
Then stepped on to the dance floor

She glided along the floor
Like gravity could not touch her
I on the other hand
Stumbling
Clumsy
Oaf
She did not seem to notice
Nor seem to care

We danced a little
Had refreshments
Sat on the bleachers and talked a little

After the dance

We held hands and walked to the front of the school
Where our parents were waiting

We hugged once more
said we'd see each other in class on Monday
Then departed to our parent's cars
And went home

Cross of my Savior

Rising up from a pit of despair
I'm wounded and weakened
I know my Lord will be there to give me the will to survive
Sometimes it happens so fast that I get broken and beaten
There are times I feel I'm not going to last
My Lord will give me the will to survive

With the cross of my savior already in sight
Stepping up to the challenges I'm giving
When I'm burdened by the darkness of night
I keep my eye on the cross of my savior

So today I'm back on my feet living the word of my savior
I am teaching people how to defeat the demons standing in their way

With the cross of our savior already in sight
Stepping up to the challenges we're given
When we feel burdened by the darkness of night
We'll keep our eye on the cross of our savior

The Ice Cream Truck

Ding

Ding

Ding

Can't you hear it coming

Ding

Ding

Ding

Bringing it's frozen treats

The Ice cream truck

The Ice cream truck

Coming down the street

To bring it's awesome goodness

to help beat the summer heat

We wait upon the front step

To hear that familiar sound

To tell us once again

The Ice cream truck is back in town

Wings

Hot wings

Buffalo wings

Tangy sweet

Or spicy hot

Bake them

Grill them

Fry Them

It is all good

Enjoy them

Eat them

Savor their goodness

Lick the sauce from your fingers

Hot wings

Buffalo wings

Tangy sweet

Or spicy hot

After The Pouring Rain

After the pouring rain

The rainbow is born so bright

The Earth is renewed

Adventure Abounds

Adventure abounds

Go where no one else dares

Becomes your true self

Take life to the most extreme

Beth

Beth

LLovely

Beautiful

Heart,Soul,and Mind

Personality

All around great

Awesome in

Every

Way

Alone

I am the kind of person
That when I enter a crowd
They part
Leaving me
In the middle
Of the circle
Alone

Accomplish

I
Can do
All things that
I set my mind
To accomplishing
Nothing to stop
Me once I
Set my
Goal

Birth

The birth of a child
Is a wonderful thing
All your hopes
All your dreams
Wrapped up in this
Small package

Blessed

we are not blessed
By our own doing
But are blessed by the
Life
Death
And Resurrection
Of our Lord
Jesus Christ

Come

Come
All are welcome
Enter into the merriment
Enter into the joy
Enter into the fellowship and brotherhood

Come
Join in fellowship
Join in friendship
Many hearts beating as one
Many souls together as one

Come
Play music
Sing songs
Dance to the music
Dance to the rythum in your
Heart
Soul
The very core of your being

Come
Out of the darkness of loneliness
Enter into the bight light of fellowship and brotherhood

Come
Be at peace with yourself
Be at peace with your fellow human race
Just be at peace

Come
The invetation is open
Come

Join us

Come

Child

Paints messy

Look at you

Walking art

Be Yourself

Be like the river
Wild and free
Be like the wind
Blowing where it please

Let loose every now and then
Do not hold back
Be wild
Be free
Be Yourself

Doesn't Matter

Doesn't matter
The color of your skin
Doesn't matter
If your fat or thin
God accepts you in every way
His love will never waver
It will never sway

Doesn't matter
If your aged or youth
God loves you
With all that is true
Doesn't matter
The troubles you've been in
All that matters
Is that you let God in

Sweet Muffins

I was visiting my girlfriend
At her house
We were sitting on the couch
Watching t.v.
I slip over next to her
I whispered into her ear
Blueberry
Chocolate chip
Banana bread
She leaned back and looked
At me like I'd lost my mind
I said" What, I thought women
Liked it when their men
Whispered sweet muffins
In their ear"
We both had a hardy laugh
At that

The Clearing

Down the path
Over rocks and fallen trees
Across the creek
Past the wild rosebush
Under trees of
Oak
Cider
Elm
There is a clearing
In the woods
A little spot
Surrounded by trees
A stump to sit on
To think
To contemplate life
Or just enjoy the quiet

This is my spot
This clearing in the woods
My own little hiding place

Camp

Fire blazing bright and warm
As I set up camp tonight
Roasting hotdogs on a stick
Looking at the stars

Cart

Like the wheel has many spokes
It is the hole that the axle goes through
That connects it to the cart
That make the cart useful
As Christians we are the spokes
Jesus Christ is the wheel
The Holy Spirit is the axle
That connects us to the cart
Which is God
The cart moves
When we all work together
For the grester good
Of those around us

Bully

Bully

Just shut your mouth
I'm tired of listening
To your hot air

You laugh at me
You push me down
You beat me up

You may hurt my body
You can not touch my soul
You may make me cry
You however are the real fool

For you can not breake me
No matter how hard you try
For you do not own me
Though you like to think that you do

So do your worst
My spirit
My soul
Will stand strong
Against your wrath

Bully
You have no room to talk
You haven't even yried
To walk my walk

You punch
You kick

Tou spit in my face
All because you want me
To feel disgrace

I tell you now
It wont work
I may cry
I may fall
I may hurt
My spirit stands tall
My soul remains strong

Don't Judge Me

Don't judge me by my clothes
Though they be torn and frayed
Don't judge me by rumors
That other people say
Judge me by my heart
Judge me by my deeds
Judge me by who I am
Not what other people see

crying

Strong is the man who
Cries when his heart is broken
It washes out the soul

Farmer

A simple farmer all I be
I work the land with dignity
I work the fields
I move the cows
I fix the fence
I slop the sows
This surely is the life for me
For a simple farmer all I be

Life Is

Life is a rose
Don't let death
Destroy it's blooms

Life is a journey
Take a walk
Enjoy the view

Life is a challenge
Take it on
Become stronger

Life is a lesson
Learn all that you can

Life is a test
Take it
Pass It

I Am

I am who I am
Not who you want me to be
I am who I am
No excuses
No holding back
I just am

I have fought day after day
To find my own way
My own identity
My true self

I have come to realize
My true worth

I am who I am
If you can't handle that
Who needs you

Drive

Sitting on my Grandpa's lap
Driving the truck
Through the field
Enjoying the time spent
With my Grandpa

Later sitting in the driver's seat
Placed behind the wheel
You really can't beat
The way it feels

My Grandpa
Sitting next to me
Giving me instructions
On how to drive

Times like this were magic
Forever holding a place
In my heart

Angel

if I were an Angel
And I fell to the Earth
Would you catch me
As I tumble through the sky
So I would not strike
My feet upon the stone
Or
Would you let me fall
To dash upon the jagged rocks
To break into millions of
Pieces
To bleed
To have broken wings
To fly no more

If I were an Angel
And I fell to the Earth
Would you catch me
Or
Let me fall

God Can Use You

where others see faults
God sees opportunities
To grow
Where others see shame
God sees a chance
To let his glory shine
Where others see a broken life
God fixes it
Where others see outcasts
God sees friends
To join his family

God uses those
Most would turn away
Not given a second look
Or just go astray
We are all God's children
Every
Man
Woman
Child
God does not play favorites
It doesn't matter if your
Rich
Poor
Live in a house
Or on the street
Hurting
Or healthy
God can use you
Never think you are unworthy
To do his work

ONE BEAT

One
One beat
One song
One voice
One

GOD the beat
Always was
Always is
Always will be
Before the beginning of time
It was so

The Holy Spirit the song
Joins the beat and gives it
Movement and action
It drives the beat onward
So it does not stand still
Or fall on dead ears

Jesus the voice
Joins the other two
It gives
Words
Power
Grace
The voice calls in the wild
It calls for all who will listen

This is the very core of existence
We exist only because
The beat, GOD
The song, The Holy Spirit

The voice, Jesus Christ
All live in perfect form and balance
Without this balance
All falls apart into a void
Full of darkness and destruction

Aliens

They come from another country and place
To be a part of the American face
To better themselves and family
To escape their troubled homes
To come live a dream
To live so in peace
They mean no harm
To live in
Peace with
All

comfort

Comfort is a beloved stuffed animal

Children

Children are our
Future
Hope
Joy
Rather they be girl or boy
There is an innocents in their eyes
That shines like the stars in the sky
Their smile could melt the coldest heart
They also have the biggest hearts
Children believe without seeing
They often have friends that only they can see
Yes, children are sweet
From the top of their head to their feet
Please don't make them grow up to fast
Please let their childhood last

Gambling

Many are addicted to a demon called gambling
Sitting in casinos for hours
Playing
Slots
Poker
Our other games
Looking for that big pay off
Losing their life in the process

Losing
Home
Family
Jobs
And who knows what else
Just to feed the beast

When not sitting in casinos
They bet on sporting events
Not just the big sports either
College
Highschool
Elementary school
Sports are just another feed to them

Or they just make stuff up
Like
"I bet 10 dollars I can do such and such"
Or
" I bet 10 dollars so and so is getting fired today"

All to feed the beast
Wasting their lives
Hurting those around them

This Stone

Upon this stone
I write my name in blood
I do this for the sake of love
For your love you did take
Upon this stone
My heart did break

No roses grow upon this stone
For the love and warmth
You now withhold
Thorns now take their place
For the tears coming
From my face

Upon this stone
I am wrapped in chains
I don't know if I can stand the pain
How to go on
I do not know
Shall I forever remain
Upon this stone

Upon this stone
Wolves eat my remains
My body consumed
While my blood stains
They eat the meat
But leave the bones
Of the man that was once
Upon this stone

Upon this stone
I will say

Though I am gone
My love shall forever remain
Upon this stone

Awesome Love

Lord

I feel I've let you down

That is why I wear this frown

The trials caused in my life

Lots of pain

Lots of strife

Lord

I know you will not forget

Leave me stranded

With lots of regret

You will not forsake

Nor let me be

You will always work with me

So little by little

Step by step

You Will help with trials I've met

Before to long I shall see

The awesome love

You have for me

woman 2

Woman, don't taunt me
Don't play games with my mind
Yeah, I admit your body looks fine
What's going on up top
That's what I want to know
Don't play with my emotions, my heart, my soul

Don't flash me
Yeah, great pair
But those I can well do without
What, are we gonna pout
Because I'm not impressed
By the size of your breasts
I don't want a woman
Who looks like fine art
If she don't show me
She's a little smart

Let me know your feelings
Let me know your thoughts
Personality first
That's what I was taught

Honey the last thing I will say
If you don't show me a little class
I'm out of here

A Dozen Roses

A dozen roses of beauty and grace
A dozen roses wrapped in lace
A token of affection
A token of love
Brought to us from the Angeles above
God grant us with honored bliss
For a love such as this

A dozen roses and my soul
I give to you
You complete me in every way
I pledge my love to you this day
With these roses may it be clear
My love sound for all to hear
With these roses let it be known
That because of you
I am never alone

Yourself 2

Be

Who you

Were ment to

Be, be yourself

Not who everyone

Thinks you should be

Rejoice in

Who you

Are

Love 3

My heart beats faster
My pulse quickens
Your embrace
Is so warm and gentle
I could live in this embrace
Forever
Your smile lights up my life
Your soul seeks
To become one with mine

The day you entered my life
I was in a dark hole
A bottomless pit of emotions
You grabbed my hand
You pulled me into
Love's glorious light

Now I never
Want to leave you
I want to be yours
Forever and always
Never alone
Never confused
Never battered
Never bruised
Just here with you
Forever and ever
Till the end of time
And beyond

writing 2

writing releives pain

Writing soothes the soul within

Life's refiner's fire

Believe

To believe in yourself
Is to say "yes"
When the world tells you "no"
To believe in yourself
Is to stand up
When the world pushes you down

To believe in yourself
Is to believe all things are possible
No matter what others say
No man what others do
No matter what
All things can be done
If You truly believe

Nails of the Wooden Cross

Jesus can you help me
I'm a sinner on the run
I'm just looking for salvation
I don't want to hurt no one
I ran head first into a problem
I was only looking for a friend
My search came up with nothing
I did not find the truth
I only found an end

I know that you can save me
You are the Holy One
But the only justice that I can see
Are the nails of the Wooden cross

I've been broke
I've been beaten
All because of my ways
I wonder when I'll get enough
Of this crying game
What I'd need in life I'd take it
They say good things come to those who wait
But it's my life that's fading fast

The image that haunts
Me both day and night
The nails of the Wooden cross

There's been so many sleepless nights
With this image running in my head

So Jesus can you help me
And forgive me for what I've done

Or

Have the ghosts of justice brought you here to me

To face the

Nails of the Wooden cross

Farm life

Frogs sit on a log at the edge of the pond

The cows in the field eating hay

Wolves howl in the woods

Deer run across the field

Life on the farm

Face to Face

Face to face

With the bbeast within

Face to face

With the darkness of your own soul

Accepted

All people

Need to be

Accepted

Spies

They sit at windowsills
Listening to the convention within
No one notices them
They wear rags for clothes
They are dirty
To most people they are just bums

They are more
Yes they are bums
But they are spies
A network
Working together to bring change
Hoping to better their lot
To overthrow the tyrant

They listen at windowsills
For information
Then they report to those in charge
They are just common people
Dirty
Wearing rags
Bums

No one suspects
When they are seen
Outside of buildings
No one suspects
Their true nature

Star Trek Moment

A friend and I was hanging out one day. We stop off at Sonic drive in to get us something to eat before heading back to town. Half way back I pick up my glass and using my best Spock voice I said. "Fascinating Jim, it seems to be a 21st century Styrofoam cup from the tribe Sonic. There are other markings on here but I can't make them out" My friend looked over at me, and I said."So I was having a Star Trek moment." When we got to my house we stopped at the box so I could check my mail. I put my hands on the window and said "Scotty let down the force field"

Deer

Look at the rack on that deer
As he stands in g he morning
A mejestic animal
I raise my camera

Come sail away

Come sail away
To a land of pure imagination
Come sail away
To a land of your heart's desire

All is possible
All is true
Within this land
Nothing is old
Everything is new

No one grows old
No aches
No pains
Sadness is gone
No tears falling like rain

Your fondest wish comes true
Before the words even leave your mouth
Poof
Right there in front of you

So come sail away
Come along with me
Come sail away
Be forever free

Face to Face 2

Face to face

Eye to eye

The emotions run wild

The emotions run high

You fought with each other

Time after time

Nothing will be accomplished

Fighting once more

You both

Hot as firecrackers

Ready to explode

You both

Need to drop this

Before you both implode

You're ready

To send fists flying

You're read

To spill some blood

I am the Poet

I am the poet
With my words
I can rip out the very fabric of reality
I can replace it with what I choose
Destroy one's idea of life itself
Encourage
Or
Tear down

With my words
I can bring two people together
Make one face their darkest demons
Explain the mystery of the universe
Send the government crumbling to dust
Shine a light within this dark world

With my words
I can bring joy
Calm fears
Dry tears
Make friends

I am the poet
I am the poet

Creation

Creator of all life
Remind me of your awesome power
Erode away the sin and darkness within my heart
Always you are true
Teach me your ways that I may live
Instill in me your knowledge and peace
Over the years you have never let me down
Now I see your glory in full majesty and honor

Writing 3

Here I sit
Pen in hand
Hoping people will understand
The words I put upon this page

My heart is full
My soul cries out
I write these words
To let it out

Here I sit
pen in hand
Hoping people will understand
The words I put upon this page

I Am A Soldier

I am a soldier
Though I fight a different kind of war

Day by day my inner demons come
Marching in line
Banging on their drum
Flags waving
Acting proud
Ready to tear this poor man down

Day after day
I fight
I can't let them win
Each day's a victory
Or sometimes a loss
Upon the waves of destruction
My emotions get tossed

I know if I continue fighting
If I never back down
That in the end
I shall win

I am a soldier
Though I fight a different kind of war

Sticks and Stones (Blood and Bones)

Sticks and stones

Blood and bones

It started out as a regular fight, guys all wanting to test their strength, and beat up the other guy. It was all fun, just fist fights mostly. Then things got worse, much worse.

It had gotten late in the day, car headlights were turned on. The crowd was starting to get restless. Between all that and beer, the chaos happened. The crowd started grabbing whatever they could find. Sticks, boards (some with nails), Hammers of all types, and other stuff. Then they started chanting "Sticks and stones, blood and bones." What started out as Good ole boys having fun. Escalated into a brawl of epic proportion.

I barely missed a shovel. I took a hit on the arm by a nail. I only missed being hit by a crow bar because someone else clubbed that person with a Baseball bat, I crawled behind a car, and there I stayed until the rescue crew arrived.

As I peeked from around the car. I could see the damage that had been done. Fires had been started and were spreading. Broken bones, some deaths, much bloodshed.

Finally the Police arrived and arrested a number of the uninjured. The fire department put out the flames. The rest of us went to the Hospital, to be checked on.

I was one of the lucky ones, mainly scrapes and bruises. I did have a puncture wound from that nail, but other than that I was fine

God

Almighty God

Abba father

King of kings

Lord of lords

Bestow unto me your spirit

Show me your ways

Teach me your truths

Create in my a clean heart

Create a right soul within me

So I may understand your will

So I may preform the tash

You have appointed me to

Develope in me

The qualities you desire

For those who serve you

May no part of me

Be wasted upon

The ways of this world

Everlasting peace

Are granted to

Those who trust you

Forgive me

For my shortcommings

For my mistakes

Grant me pardon

That I may live with you

In glory

Honor and praise

I give you

For you alone are worthy

I am bound by your spirit

With which

Nothing is impossible for me

All can be accomplished

Judge me and try me

I am yours

Fully

Mind

Heart

Soul

Body

Belong to you

Kill the unholy in me

Melt me in the forges of Heaven

Reshape me as you will

Remake me for your purpose

Love you have shown me

More love than I desire

Your love is endless

Your love is truly

AMAZING

More love

More passion

I bring to worship you

The well for this

Never runs dry

No more will I run
No more will I hide
I will be in the open
Ready for you

Only you know the depths of my heart
The depths of my soul

Please hear my prayer

Quiet my mind
That I may hear your calling
Quiet my mind
That I may answer
Faithfully and true

Rest you give for the faithful
Rest for a weary soul
Rest for a job well done

Study me
Test me
Try me
May I be found
Worthy in your sight

Treat me with kindness
I know I have strayed at times
I have always returned
Help me
That I may stray
No more

Undying love I have for you

Very softly

Very tenderly

You show me where I have gone wrong

Walk with me

Guide me

Show me the paths I must travel

X-cited I am to know you as

Friend

And

Brother

Yearning for your approval

As a child

Seeking such from a loving parent

Zeal and spirit

I praise you with both

As well as

Heart and mind

What Is It

What is it?

I don't understand

Is it even

A part of the plan

What is it?

I can not tell

Why does it make

Such a terrible smell?

Is it short?

Is it fat?

Is it big?

Is it flat?

What is it?

Is it round?

Is it square?

Is it for the land?

Is it for the air?

What is it?

What is it?

I need to know

What is it?

Will it explode?

You bring this thing

Within this room

I have to ask

Is it doom?

There upon the desk it sits

The question still remains
What is it?

Fly

I want to fly
With the birds in the sky
To soar high above the Earth
To dance upon the breeze

Child 2

walking art you are

Finger paint spread all over

Red, Geen, Blue, purple

Just to name a few of them

Worth more than any painting

Darkness

TThere within the pit of darkness
Within my soul
The pit whose depth
Is yet untold

There is a darkness
Growing in my heart
Threatening to tear my WWhole world apart

For all that darkness
I can't see
Who it is
I truly be

can?t Run Away

O Jesus savior
O how I love you
You have sought me
When I've ignored you
Even when wondering in a state of confusion
You have loved me
You have taken me in

Now I praise you
All my life
You have dispelled my darkness
You brought me through strife
Though I may wonder
One thing's the same
Your love and mercy
I worship your name

I was in darkness
With no light around
Broken and beaten
That's where you found me
You gave me a chance
To throw my old life away
I have accepted
Now I can't walk away

O Jesus
How I praise you
You have dispelled the dark
To let the light in

O Jesus Lord and Savior
You saved my life

No I can't walk away

GREAT DAY

Jesus Lord I praise your name
For the life that you gave
In order to set me free
To open my eyes so I could see

This is a great day to worship God
I raise his name so far above
Everything in my life
Because through him I have no strife

Jesus upon the cross you did bleed
That crimson flood redeemed me
From the selfish sinner that I was
Into a Holy man of God

This is a great day to worship God
I raise his name so far above
Everything in my life
Because through him I have no strife

Now you live forever more
Your Holy kingdom's been restored
One day you'll come to gather me
So I may go up to live with thee

This is a great day to worship God
I raise his name so far above
Everything in my life
Because through him I have no strife

WITH MY WORDS

With my words

I can topple governments

Bring down those in high places

Destroy our very way of living

With my words

I can bring healing to those in need

Comfort the lonely

Whisper a kind word into hatred

With my words

I can bring forth knowledge long forgotten

The knowledge to help all mankind

The knowledge to right wrongs

The knowledge to heal

Mind

Body

Spirit

Knowledge that can open doors to

True freedom

True peace

The very truth of humanity

With my words

I can speak the truth so bold

Truth whose true knowledge is yet untold

Truth to listen

Truth to understand

Honest

Nothing held back

Open for all to see

Naked as the day you were born

Kind of truth

Truth of joy
Truth of love
Truth of life
My words speak them all

With my words
I speak of life
Life fulfilled
Life lost

Life lived to it's fullest
Every second
Every minuet
Every hour
Every day
Filled with joy and peace
Nothing wasted
No time left untouched

With my words
I can help you confront your darkest fear
Your brightest joy
Your life in all it's entirety and wonder

With my words
Reality can not stand in the way
For I can rip out the very heart of reality
The very core of our being
To replace it with any reality I choose

The power of the written or spoken word
Is truly amazing
Use it wisely

Nort The Newt

Nort the newt
Is a really cool dude
Though quite small
He stood quite tall
With a personality that shone
With his heart of gold
To the other animals of the forest

Nort the newt
Is the helpful kind
Always helping with a smile
He helps those in need
Or just helps fixing things
You need him just call
Nort the newt will help

Nort the newt
Loved to sing
Lifting his voice
And letting it ring
Others would join
Soon the whole forest would be in song

Sally The Salamander(A Nort the Newt Tale)

Sally the salamander
Loved Nort the newt
However
Nort had no clue
Sally poured her heart out everyday
Nort just looked the other way

Sally said "he will be mine
Our love will last for all time"
Sally's heart beat true
For Nort the newt

Harry The Hawk (A Nort the Newt Tale)

Nort the newt's best friend is Harry the hawk
They are good friends, growing up together
Many times Nort has ridden on Harry's back
As they fly though the air
Doing loops
Nose dives, then swooping up fast
Flying through the mountains
Following the river
Or just flying high
Enjoying the breeze
Nort loves these trips and enjoys them very much
Feeling the wind in his face
The freedom of flight
And just the joy of it all
In return for this fun
Nort does odd jobs for Harry
Helping to run errands
Yard work
Helping Harry and his wife Helen Escare from traps
Or just being there When Harry or Helen fall ill

The Picnic (A Nort the Newt Tale)

Sally the salamander and Nort the newt went on a picnic one day. They found a clearing in the woods, spread the blanket, and started unpacking the food. There were sandwiches, salad, cake, and tea. After eating they laid down on the blanket. Sally asked "Nort do you love me?" This question took Nort by surprise, Nort answered "Sally you know I like you very much, and care about you greatly." Sally responded "But do you feel the special connection with me?" Nort said "Sally you know when it comes to matters of the heart I am quite lost, I love all the creatures of the forest in brotherhood and friendship." Then taking Sally by the hand he added "Maybe someday my heart will unfold and open up to that special someone." After saying this he squeezed her hand then let go. Sally took this as hope.

The talk (A Nort the Newt tale)

One day Sally the salamander went over to Nort the newt's house for lunch. After they ate and were rrelaxing with a cup of tea, Nort said "Sally we have been seeing each other for awhile, in all that time I have always had trouble expressing how I felt. Now I am happy to say no more, you have helped tear down the walls around my heart. You have entered into my heart. Your love has shined a light within the dark. I am glad to call you my girlfriend." Sally was silent for a moment then said" Nort I have waited a long time to hear you say those words to me. I don't know what caused those walls around your heart to go up in the first place, but I am glad to hear that they are beginning to fall, and that my love helped make it happen. I am glad to call you my boyfriend " After this they sat and talked about what was going on in the forest.

Love

Awesome is your love for me
Better than all others I have known
Constantly your passion pulls me in
Don't ever let go
Embrace me as if the world were ending
Forever be with me, never leave
Great is your love for me
Higher and higher the passion rises
I love you more than my own life
Join with me as one mind, soul, and body
Kindness stream from you like rain from the sky
Love me like I have never been loved before
Move me with your passion and grace
Never before have I ever been so loved
Open my heart to accept your love
Passionate is your embrace
Quiet my mind so I may only hear your voice
Redeem me as you see fit
Streams of passion pour from your soul
The love I feel for you is overwhelming
Unite my heart with your
Very real are these emotions
With passion like no other you love me
X-tream love and passion come from you
Yes I love you more than life itself
Zealously I accept you

Children

Children living in the streets
Under bridges
In cardboard boxes
Or in shacks

Children neglected
Children hurting
Children hungry
Children in pain

Why does the world just pass by
Without even turning an eye
To see these little ones in need

These little ones represent
Our future
Our hope
Yet nobody seems to care
All they see is
Dirt
Grime
Messy
To these people
These children represent nothing

Why has the world gone so cold
Why is it so heartless
That children must suffer

Children should be allowed to run and play
Not worrying about their next meal
Children should be with friends
Not alone holding signs

Children should have a caring family
Not people who just want to play nasty games

Raise your voice
For these little ones
Sound the call
Let the children know that someone cares
Let the children know They have a friend

BBQ

Steak

On grill

Smells awesome

BBQ sauce

Garlic herbs

Mouth waters

Steak

Donkey

We have a donkey
Just showed up one day
We have a donkey
Wondered onto the farm
No one's called no one's claimed

Easter Morning

As the sun arise on this EEaster Morning
I hear the blast of a mighty horn
Announcing the arrival of a king
Peace and love he is sure to bring
For he was dead cold in the ground
Deep in the rock where there is no sound
Now he lives forever more
This does make our spirits soar
For once was lost
Now we are found
It is by his love
That we are bound

Born

I was born with
birth defects
I am stronger
For they do not define me

write 2

Write your feelings down
Let them flow ffrom pen
To paper
Your heart and soul
Will be cleansed
So much better
Now you feel

words 3

Soft
Are the
Words that tear
Down the walls of
Hate

Wolves

The moon rises
The wolves howl
The howling
Sounds like banshee cries
Chilling to my bones

Toot (A Nort the Newt poem)

There once was a fellow
Named Nort the newt
Who ate so many beans
His fanny went toot
All his friends
Just held their nose
Because
When you're eating beans
That's just the way it goes

The Gang (A Nort the Newt story)

Harry the Hawk came to see Nort the newt one day
To tell him that Big Boss Bear and his gang
Were coming in from the deep woods
And that the wolf pack were coming up from the low lands
Both Harry and Nort knew what this meant
And they needed to act fast
While they were discussing options
Booby the bluejay came by and said The Wolf Pack had arrived
Clyde the cardinal came by to say that Big Boss Bear had arrived
Nort climbed on Bobby's back
They flew off to keep an eye on the wolf pack
While Clyde and Harry kept their eyes on Big Boss Bear
Each pair followed each group
Until they came to a meeting place in the clearing
By this time a large group of wilderness
Life had gathered at the edge of the clearing
To see what was going on
Bobby landed
Nort climbed off his back
Harry and Clyde sat in a near by tree
Nort walked in between the two gangs and said
" We are all creatures of the forest
No matter what part of the forest you're from
It's all the same forest
We need not fight each other
We can all live together
No one is superior to another
We all depend on each other
In one way or another."
Then Nort stepped back
The two gangs looked at each other
Then looked at Nort
Then looked at each other again

Turned around and went their seperate ways
Without a fight breaking out

Football (A Nort the Newt story)

In the forest grew a pine tree. This pine tree produced some very large pine cones. These cones would be used in the annual Football game. There was not just one game, but a marathon of games lasting all day. The forest animals would be divided up into many teams. Then two teams would go at it the winner of that game would face the next team, and the winner of that game would face the next team. While the losing teams from the last two games would face off with each other, and on and on it went all day long. Each team was a mix of large, medium, and small creatures. A play would go something like this. Elton the elk would kick off, Nort the newt would catch the pine cone with his tail who would carry it for a bit then fling it to Sally the salamander. Catching with her tail, she would then throw it to Bobby the Bluejay. Who would catch it in his claws, then drop it to Danny the deer. The pine cone landing in his antlers. Thus he would then run and make the touchdown. All this being done while trying to not get tackled by the other team, even Bobby the bluejay has to be careful of the birds on the other team and not getting knocked out of the sky. These games were always fun, and everyone always enjoyed them. Nobody cared about who won or who lost. It was just a day for fun.

Tom The Turtle (A Nort the Newt story)

One day Nort the newt was heading over to Tom the turtles house. Tom was getting up in years and could not get around as well as he used to. So nort would go over and do chores for him every now and then. When Nort got to Tom's house Tom was already outside at the gate. They said Hi to each other then Tom told Nort what to do " Nort I need you to paint the fence, the door, and windowsills." Nort said ok then asked where the paint was. Tom showed Nort to the shed. There Nort picked up the paint and brush Then went to the fence to start. Before Tom went inside he told Nort that lunch would be at noon, and to not over work. At noon Nort went into the house for lunch. They had salad, sandwiches, and tea. Tom commented the work Nort was doing. Nort said thanks. After lunch Nort went back out to finish. Nort finished painting and put the paint back in the shed. He knocked on Tom's door. Tom opened the door. Nort said "Well I'm done." Tom stepped outside and looked around. Them Tom said"Looks good Nort, real good thanks for doing it." Nort said "No problem" They shook hands and Nort headed back home

The Flight (A Nort the Newt story)

One day Harry the hawk and his wife Helen
Took Nort the newt and Sally the salamander
For a ride
Nort rode on Harry's back
Sally rode on Helen's back
They flew through the mountains
Followed the river
Dove down and swooped up
Did barrel rolls
And loops
Then they landed and had lunch
Then Nort and Sally climbed back onto
Harry and Helen's backs
They soared through the air
Heading back to where they started

Judging Others (A Nort the Newt Story)

Nort was walking through the woods one day, when he overheard somebody yelling. Nort came up to the fellow and asked him what was wrong. The other said "My name is Robby the Rabbit, and I just got swindled by Stan the snake. I hate snakes they are nothing but lying, cheating, belly crawling vermin." Nort replied "Hey Robby, I understand that you are upset, but you shouldn't judge a whole group based upon the actions of a few." Robby nodded. Nort then added "Take the wolf pack, I do not like what they do when they come up from the low lands. However they are just a small group within the whole wolf community. I can't judge them all, or I would miss all the good and helpful wolves there are." Robby asked if Nort knew any good snakes. Nort replied "I have not had the pleasure of meeting any, However I am sure that there are some." Robby said "alright you've made your point, let me know if you find any good snakes, I would like to meet them." Robby then walked off still a little upset, but hopefully not being so judgemental. Nort continued on his walk.

The Float Trip (A Nort the Newt Story)

One day Nort the new and Sally the salamander
Went on a float trip
When they got to the river they found a good sized peice of bark
That had fallen from a tree
They put the bark at the edge of the river
They climbed aboard
Then shoved off
For a while neither one of them said anything
Then Sally said "Nice day"
Nort replied "Beautiful day"
Silence for a while
Seeing the look on Nort's face
Sally asked "What are you thinking?"
Nort responded "Just how life is like a river, sometimes you have To take on some rapids, but as long as you don't go over the falls, Life is good."
At the sound of the word rapids Sally looked worried
Sensing Her worry
Nort said " I promise we will not hit the rapids
I learned my lesion from last time
And still the rapids are still a ways off"
Nort was always good for his word
And sally had nothing to worry about
Sure enough they Nort pushed them out of the water
A few yards from where the rapids started
All in all a beautiful day spent together

The Walk (A Nort the Newt story)

Nort the newt and Sally the salamander
Went for a walk in the woods together one day
They were just enjoying the day together
Enjoying nature as they walked
The giant trees
The shorter shrubs
The vines
They walked next to the river
Fish swimming along
The water bubbling along
At the top of a big hill
That looked down into the valley below
When they reach the cliff
Sally commented " Oh, what a beautiful view."
Nort Agreed "Yes it is quite beautiful"
They hug each other
Gave each other a quick kiss
Turned around
Walked back the way they had come

The Balance (A Nort the Newt story)

Hi, Nort the newt here. I want to tell you a story, I was doing some work for a friend one time and their little boy came out and asked me a question. The boy Asked " Nort, people say that there are no grey areas in life, that you must choose one side or the other. There is no middle ground. What do you think?" I thought about it a moment then said" The question of the light or the dark side is one that has gone around since time out of mind (who knows who first asked the question), but this is what I think. One can not be completely good it is just against our nature. The thing is to find that sweet balance between our good side and our bad side."

Then I said" Let me tell you a story that might help. Two animals are fighting each other while a great teacher is watching. One of the animals strikes a heavy blow upon his opponent, causing him to fall to the ground. The teacher then says" Good, finish him" Seeing if the one who struck the blow would lash out and bring an end to the others life. The one who struck the blow looked at his teacher and said" No, I refuse to be a killer." The teacher claps his hands and says" Well down my student, you tapped into your darkside and defeated your opponent, but you did not use that dark side to finish him off. You have found true balance in your skills, mind, and emotions, use that knowledge wisely."

After the story I asked" Does that help answer your question. The boy said" I think so, If I got it right the story states that it is alright to have a dark side, as long as we do not go to far with it." I said" Correct, I'm glad I could help." By this time I noticed that mom and dad were watching with smiles on their faces. Mom said" That was a good story Nort, With a good massage" I shrugged and said" I try, I don't claim to be a wiseman. I'm just a newt." Then the dad looked around and said" Nice work Nort." I responded"Thank you, that's me Nort the handynewt. I have a few things to finish up, then I will be done." After I got done with my work. I said goodbye and left.

Mom (A Nort the Newt story)

One day Nort the Newt was doing chores around his home, When he heard a voice calling him. He turned around and saw an older female newt standing by the fence. The lady asked " Do you know anyone around here named Nort?" "My name is Nort." Nort said. The woman looked at him for a moment while in her mind she thought could this be, after such a long time looking, could this really be my long lost son." The woman said "My name is Nora the Newt, I am looking for my son whom I put up for adoption when he was still an infant." Nort said "I was adopted when I was young, because my mother had left me at a place for orphans." Nort's mind was also wheeling with the idea that this could be his real mother, but also being careful that this might also be a con. Nora asked if they could talk. Nort agreed, and brought her into his home.

After Nora was seated, Nort saw Sally the Salamander approaching, so he told Nora to hold on a second he would be right back. Outside he met Sally and told her." There is this older woman in my house claiming to be my long lost mother." Sally was stunned but stated" Nort your mother put you up for adoption when you were young, Why would she be looking for you know?" "She says her name is Nora, and that she is looking for a son she had put up for adoption many years ago. Anyways would you join us and help me straighten this out?" Sally said she would. Inside Nort introduced to two ladies. Nort asked the first question" Mom, Why did you put me up for adoption?" Nora said" When you were born I was really messed up doing mushrooms, weed, that sort of stuff. You deserved better and since your father had disappeared, I did the only thing that I could think of." "What happened to my father?" Nort asked "Who knows, ran off with another woman, got trapped in a lab somewhere. I really don't know, just woke up one morning and he was gone." Nora said

They talked and chatted for awhile, and puzzle pieces seemed to fit together in Nort's mind about this woman named Norra. After awhile Nora said she had to leave, but would come back and visit soon. After Nora left Nort asked Sally what she thought. Sally said" She seemed like the real deal to me, she may really be your long lost mother, but I would still advise you to be careful, and if at all possible have me here with you when she visits." Nort agreed" It would be nice to know my true mother, but you are right I do need to be careful at least until we find out for sure that she is my mother."

The three of them met many times together after that, Always having a wonderful time. Even if Nora wasn't truly Nort's mother, She became a part of the family.

The Return of Big Boss Bear

Nort the newt was walking through the forest when he over heard somebody crying. He followed the sound to it's source. When he arrived he discovered that the crying was coming from Big Boss Bear. Approaching carefully Nort asked what was the matter Big Boss replied " I have be thrown out of my gang, I have no where to go." Nort felt sorry for him but also thought it might be a trick, considering Big Boss and his group were the biggest trouble makers in the forest. Trashing property, among other such stuff. Big Boss said" I can understand if you do not trust me, But I mean nobody any harm I just want to live in peace with the rest of You. By the way no longer call me Big Boss, my real name is Berry" Nort invited Berry to stay with him for the night. That night Nort got a hold of everyone he could to set up a forest wide meeting the next day. At the next day's meeting, Berry told his story, Berry then added" I know I have done wrong against many of you, And I can understand if you think this is a trick, However I am telling you the honest truth, and wish to make Amends for what my gang and I have done to you in the past, and if allowed I wish to live among the rest of you." After Berry said this the elders conferred with each other, in the end they decided to let Berry join the community. Berry with the help of some animals find a cave near by where berry set up home. Berry was true to his word from that day forward, helping with many projects. When his old gang would show up to cause trouble, Berry would scare them off. Berry became the best bear anyone could know

The Batter

Here on base
Bat in my hand
Focused and ready
I have taken my stand

The pitcher on the mound
Ball in his hand
Waits for the signal
From the catcher's hand

The pitcher looks left
The pitcher looks right
Then the pitcher winds up
Sending the ball in to flight

Closer it comes
Floating in air
Until it reaches the home plate
Then "CRACK" it's out of here

Faster and faster
It spins up and up
It flies past the fence
"HOMERUN" what luck

THE VOICE

A voice is calling from the wilderness

A voice

The voice

The voice of he who called the world into being

The voice of he who calls the dead back to life

The voice of he who can heal wounds

Who gives hope to the hopeless

The voice of he who gives life eternal

You can hear him calling through

The thunder roll

You can hear him calling through

The pulsing of your heart

His voice

Is the voice of the weak

The oppressed

The lost child

Seeking it's way back home

The voice of a baby crying

Every voice that calls out for help

Is his voice

Every answer to life's cry for help

Is his voice

Now that you know his voice

Will you listen for it

Will you answer it's call

Baby calves

Everyday baby calves being born
Bringing new life to the farm
Quick to catch and tag them
Some are easy to catch
Others not quite so
Sometimes they kick
Watch out for
The back
Leg

Catch the fire

Catch the fire

The fire of passion

The fire of disire

The fire to succeed

Life's fight

Lifes true fight

Is within

One's own mind

The Disembodied Hand part 1 (Short Story)

It lays upon the floor under a pile of book. knife stuck through it's back. In a pool of blood it rests. The chaos is over, the foe is defeated, though it's crimes are many. Though just a hand, a hand without a body. It was a murdering beast. Killing anyone and everyone it chose. The stories are many, for this hand was very old.

One such story involved a cop. The hand crept up behind him, grabbed his gun. The cop turned around just in time to be shot in the leg. After the cop fell, the hand put another bullet in his head. More cops arrived some firing at the hand, some starring in disbelief in what they were seeing. There was a shoot out. The hand shot until the gun was empty (taking a few cops down), them ran away to kill once more.

Another case, the hand crept up on a man, walked between his legs and punched him in the groin. Then grabbing a nearby baseball bat started and beat the man to death.

The hand attacked women to. Many of these victims end up with slit throats. There is one case where the hand snuck up behind a woman and punched her in the back of the neck. She blacked out and fell over, What happened next I will spare you the details, but when the cops found her the next day. She had a slash mark on her neck.

These are just a few of the stories. Related to this disembodied hand. There are many, many more where these come from.

The hand made one mistake though, and it cost it everything. The hand had snuck into a house, intending to kill a child who was busy watching tv. The child saw the hand from the corner of it's eye and screamed. Mom (who was in the kitchen) ran out to the living room. She saw the hand approaching her child. Mom ran back into the kitchen and grabbed the burtcher knife. When she returned to the living room, she saw her child hiding behind the couch. The hand turned around and started rushing for the mother. Mom raised the knife, but doped it when the hand lept up and punch her in the chest, knocking the wind out of her. Seeing that mom was down and that the hand had picked up the knife, ready to make the kill. The child grabed a lamp and threw it at the hand. It worked, the hand was knocked away and the knife was flung way. The child ran for the knife, but the hand was quicker. The mother just recovering picks up an old golfclub that was laying nearby, and struck the hand sending it flying into a bookcase, books falling on top of the hand. The mom picks up the knife off the floor and moves toward the hand. The hand lays stunned but still tries to free itself from the wieght of the books, but it is to late. Mom approaches with the knife and jams it through the back of the hand. The hand twitches then lays flat. It was over, the beast was dead. or so they thought.

BBQ

Steak

On grill

Smells awesome

BBQ sauce

Garlic herbs

Mouth waters

Jesus

Jesus is king
May his rule not end
All praises
To him give

Bethany

Beautiful

Energetic

Trust worthy

Heart warming

Amazingly awesome

Nothing compares to her

Yearning to know her more

Your Spirit

Lord give me some relief from dread
I got this pain residing in my head
The pain is also ragging in my heart
I don't know where to start
 Because, I'm more stressed out than ever before
My heart was open now it's closing that door
I feel I've lost every friend I've had
I never knew I could feel so bad
 I am so down and confused
I give myself to much abuse
My mind is a jagged land of waste
Shall it be this way till my last day
 Because, I just don't know if I can go on
I just need to make it until dawn
I wish I could I could live some other life
So it could be alright
Lord, I'm begging you send your spirt please

Bully

I am not afraid of you
Bully that you are so mean
Some just Google away

Accord

Mind

Body

Soul

Must all be in on accord

Or all will fall

Cook

Cook

Create

Good food for

All to enjoy

Cook to create joy

Among friends with

Laughter and

Much joy

Cook

Bubbles

Bubbles dancing upon the surface of the pond

This is my crowd

This is my crowd
Shooting pool
Drinking beer

This is my crowd
Driving our trucks through the mud
Hauling hay
Herding cows

We're just good ole boys
Out having fun and making noise
Doing what we do best
We laugh
We joke
We get along

This is my crowd
BBQs
Float trips
Camping under the stars

This is my crowd
Yes, this is my crowd

A Single Rose

A single rose
Within this garden grows
A single rose
With bright red blooms
Like a great fire
My heart is consumed
For the knowledge that it holds
By the beauty of this rose
Perhaps it knows of a love that may be
Either for you
Or for me
For this we wait and see
We stand upon our toes
For only the rose truly knows

Glory to his name

Jesus is my God and king
I will praise his name
He has saved me from my past
So my sins can't dig my grave
He shines his light upon the path
That stretches on my way
I am just his instrument to bring glory to his name

DO YOU COME

Do you come seeking adventure
To challenge yourself to the fullest
To never give up
No matter how hard
Have you tasted that sweet nectar of victory
Do you want more
Are you willing to push yourself to the limit
Are you willing to push yourself further
Do you strive to be all that you can be

Do you come ready for action
Ready to go
No holding back
No restraint
Breaking lose from all bounds

Do you come to face both the known and unknown
Are you ready to respond to whatever life throws at you
Will you travel that great path
To the four corners of the world
Dealing with whatever comes your way

I ask again
Do you come seeking adventure

I?M

I'm free as the wind
Where the wind blows
I follow
No strings attached
No weight to hold me down

I'm strong as an ox
able to bare heavy loads upon my back
Able to perform the mightiest task
Able to handle the heaviest of loads

I'm wise beyond my years
Though I am young I am wise
All I learned by trial and error

I'm caring
I care for all my friends and family
I care for those I've just met
I care for those I will most likely never see again

This is me
Take it or leave it

Love Flower

Love is a flower
That blooms within the human heart
Kindness is the power
That helps love get it's start
With kindness and caring
Honesty and truth
Love's most beautiful flower
Can bloom inside of you

Once the flower blooms
Once the flower grows
Don't keep it to yourself
Share it with all you know

Go and share the joy
That stem from love's own cord
Spread the peace that comes from
The garden of the soul
Let other's smell the flower

Each kind word spoken
Feeds the flower

Writting words

I write these words of mine
Not for myself
But for the world around
To let them know they are not alone
To let them know someone cares
To let them know they do have a voice

I write these words of mine
To reach out to
The hurting
The lonely
The depressed
Or just those who need a friend
I write
To encourage
Motivate
Show my emotions
Show my love

The writer of life

The hatred of the world
Blows like a mighty wind
Threatening to blow me down
Time and again

Yet I write

Fire burns somewhere nearby
Everyone got out
Everyone is alive

Still I write

Through
Rain
Hail
Sleet
Snow

I write

The storms of life come and go
My writing documents it all
Hatred
Plunder
Discoveries
Wonder
All this and more flows from my pen

I am a writer of life
I am a writer of the soul
I feel love
I feel pain

I document it all just the same

My words are simple

I choose them well

Life goes by

I try to tell it's story well

A poet I am

Emotionally charged

Life is my insperation

As a poet

As a poet
I bare my soul
Opening my heart
Letting my emotions flow

As a poet
I explore the world around
Feeling the very core of existence
Laying the beat down

As a poet
I get stressed
Poring out my emotions
Help me untangel that mess

As a poet
I am emotionally charged
Letting the world know
My words come from the heart

Awesome

Always true

Willing to be yourself

Energized by an inner flame

Saluting the best in yourself

Over coming obsticels

Moving forward

Energetic

Fantasy

In the land of fairies, goblins. And kings
In the land of elves, dwarves, and other things
Where anything can happen
Where there are treasures untold
Adventure lurks for the fearless of soul
You never know what lurks ahead
One false move and you might be dead
In the land of dragons
In a constant time of war
You never know what is hiding
Just outside your front door

Freedom

Freedom for the many
Freedom for the few
Freedom for men
Freedom for women and children to

The voices of freedom call
The chants
The protests
The rise against those who oppress us

Tearing down walls
That have held us back for years
Reaching new heights
Fighting for truth
Fighting for justice
Fighting to be free

Sound your voice
Sound it loud and strong
Tell them we will not take it anymore

They have oppressed us enough
Standing before us
Rubbing our noses in the dirt
Stripping away our freedoms a little at a time
Favoring the rich and powerful
Telling the common man "To shove it up their behind"

I for one have had enough
Time to strike back
Time to stand tall
Time to stand firm
Time to cause a fuss

Protests

Picket Lines

Boycotts

These shall be our tools

So if you are tired of this treatment

You can join me to

We shout

We cry

We sound our voice

To let them know

We will take no more of their crap

The road before us is not easy

The struggle will be hard

Little by little

We will gain ground

We will weaken their defenses

Little by little

Victory will be ours

Some may die

I will not say that they wont

But

Their sacrifice will not be in vain

In their deaths they will be honored

For their courage

For their strength

For their part in this great struggle

They gave their all

So shall we

We fight oppression

In whatever form it takes

We fight oppression

Hunt it down

Make it pay

The oppression must come to an end

Those who join the fight

Will be fighting for a better future

For friends

For family

For the entire human race

Freedom we shout

Down with the tyrants

Yes, we come from different backgrounds

Yet we stand as one

Men

Women

Children

Sounding their voices

Loud and strong

All fighting

All hopping

To smell the fresh air of freedom

You may be poor

You have all the same rights

As the rich and powerful

So stand as brothers and sisters

Stand and prove your worth

Stand and be counted among

Those who will change things for the better

Freedom calls

Will you answer

Will you rise above

Will you fight

For a brighter future

Bethany

There she sits on the bench so fair with her long and lengthy hair
There she sits and waits for me
Yes there she is my Bethany
That time seems so long ago
Just before the fallen snow
Before death's icy hand stole you from me and the land to never hear your voice just so
This is a hell only I can know
For you were a true love to me, yes you were my Bethany

As a poet

As a poet
I bare my soul
Opening my heart
Letting my emotions flow

As a poet
I explore the world around
Feeling the very core of existence
Laying the beat down

As a poet
I get stressed
Pouring out my emotions
Help me untangle that mess

As a poet
I am emotionally charged
Letting the world know
My words come from the heart

Color of Skin

White

Black

Red

Brown

What does the color of one's skin mean

Absolutely nothing

The color only shows on the outside

It is the person within

That really matters

The soul

The personality

The inner being

These are far more important

Than the color on the outside

So stop judging people

By outward image only

Start seeing the person within

Fly

Feel the breeze

Letting go

Yearning for freedom

I will not change a word

You will have to change your poem they said
Some of your language is not appropriate
No I said
No

You do not tell me how to write
You do not tell me how to express myself
You do not tell me how to release the emotional flood within me

I write and still I get pulled down into the undertow
In the current of emotional thought
Yes some of my language is crude
But that is just the state my mind is in
You have no say
I have no say
The words flow from pure emotion
Unto the page

Every word is an out pouring of
Blood
Tears
Pain
Joy
An out pouring of pure emotional force
A true sign
That I am human

Every word
No matter the wording
Is spilled from my heart and soul

I will not change a word of it
For to do so would be a betrayal

A betrayal to myself
A betrayal to who I am
A betrayal to human existence

Every word
The language
Rush out from the flood gates of the soul
I have no control over it
The flood cleanses
Heart
Mind
Soul
Body

I will change nothing
I will not deny the truth
That lies behind each world
The language may be crude for some
But
It is truth at it's essence

You will have to change your poem they said
Some of your language in not appropriate
No I said
No

Beautiful

Beautiful in heart, mind, and soul

Engaging personality

Always caring about others

Utilizing your strengths

Talented as well as smart

Intelligent conversations

Fun to be around

Unrestraint truth

Loving and kind

Secret Love

He knew
She was too good for him
But he hoped
She'd see past his flaws
To the person he really was
To his heart
To his soul

He hoped one day
He could carry her away
But knew in his heart
It could never be

He was the shy quiet one
While she was out going and social
She was the cheerleader
He was not even a jock
They seemed so different
It seemed hopeless
Still he wanted to be a part of her life

He watched her date jerk after jerk
Getting her heart broke every time
He knew he could treat her better
He knew he would treat her right

Still while she was always in the light
He hid
Holding his feeling
Afraid of sounding stupid
Afraid of being laughed at
He hid

He loved her

He longed to be with her

He also knew

She was everything

Popular

Outgoing

Smart

He was nothing

Toast

Clink
Clink
Ice in our glass
Glug
Glug
We fall on our ass
From drinking to much once again

Clink
Clink
Yes life has it's troubles
But we'll
Enjoy life with these bubbles
With the glass in our hand

Good friends
Laughing and joking
With each
Glass we are toasting
The life that we live

Clink
Clink
Ice in our glass
Glug
Glug
We fall on our ass
From drinking to much once again

Bliss

Upon this night I ask only this
Just a sight of wonderful bliss
If your love upon my heart bestowed
Then the truth I shall know
That you are my one true love
Sent to me from GOD above
For down life's pathways we will be
Heading toward eternity

One Beat

Tap tap
Tap tap
The beat plays on

The beat an extension of life
The rythum an extension of movement
The song an extension of the soul

Tap tap
Tap tap
The beat plays on

The song pours forth from the human soul
Every emotion
Every joy
Every pain
Explodes with sound

Tap tap
Tap tap
The beat plays on

Rather you laugh at a joke
Or cry alone in your room
It all adds to life's song
Talk to a friend
Do business with someone
It all ands to life's song

Tap tap
Tap tap
The beat plays on

For the song is life
Rather in joy or in pain
Your very life
Your every spoken word
Your every written word
Makes up the song

Tap tap
Tap tap
The beat plays on

Life moves on
The beat
The rythm
The song
Never ends

Tap tap
Tap tap
The beat plays on

The beat an extension of life
The rythm an extension of movement
The song an extension of the soul

I'm Not Perfect

I'm not perfect
I make mistakes
I make choices
I'm not perfect
There is nothing
You can say or do
That will change that

Because I live for myself
Not for you
You have no right
Telling me how I should live
You have no right
Telling me you know better than I

You do not walk my path
You do not know my story
You may not think that I am perfect
Fine by me

I am the one who lives this life
Not you
I have made mistakes
I am better for those mistakes
For I have learned from them

I'm not perfect
My life does not fit into the box
You call perfection
My life may not mean much to the world around me
The world can not control me
I do not live to please the world
I live to please myself

I'm not perfect
Stop trying to put me in a little ball
This world calls perfection
It's never going to happen

I am not perfect
Accept that fact
Like me
or
Hate me
I will not change

Until I die and go to Heaven
Perfection is out of reach
For this man
I strive
yet
I fall short

I'm not perfect
No matter how hard you try
You will not change that

I'm not perfect
I know that
I don't need you
Pointing it out
You laugh
You taunt
You have your fun
At my expense
You don't bother me
I know who I am
My friends like me
For who I am

So you don't like me
I am not changing

I'm not perfect
Don't try to put me in a box
To fill your idea of perfection
I will break the walls of that box
I will prove that
Though I am not perfect
I like me the way I am

I am not perfect
I do not fit the idea of perfection
This world has
I don't care
I may not be perfect
And in a way
I'm perfect like that

I'm not perfect
Accept me
Flaws and all
Accept me

SATAN CAN'T HOLD ME

Satan you can't hold me
Sure, your thugs can beat me and drag me through the mud
You can't hold me
They can call me every name they can ever think of
You can't hold me

For I am a child of GOD
I listen to him and him alone
My spirit belongs to GOD
He is the one I must obey

You can not break my will
You can not crush my spirit
It is there for useless to try
For I am GOD's and GOD's only

Yes, my spirit belongs to GOD
Therefor I am free
By his power
By his might
So Remember
You can't chain me with the strongest chain
You can't bind me with any rope
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME

Day By Day

Day by day
I walk in a way
to let people know I haven't strayed

Day by day
I face strife
The wounds cut like a knife
The Lord will save my life

Day by day
I walk life's road
Feeling the heavy load
With the Lord I stroll

Day by day
I make my way
Upon this Earthen clay
The Lord shows me the way

Why all the hatred

Why all the hatred
Why all the pain
Why all the storm clouds
Why all the rain

What has someone done
To make you this way
What part of life turned you away
From the light that once glowed within
Now all I see is darkness my friend

People try reaching out
You turn them away
By turning into a mad cat
Ready to claw away
Charging like a bull
To knock them to the ground
No wonder
No body wants to be around

You're disresectful
I don't see why
What has happened
To take away your smile
You tash talk
Put people down
You're mean
You get into fights
You've even been in trouble with the law

What has turned you away
Why the hatred
Why the pain

UNWANTED

I maybe unwanted by friends and family
I'm never unwanted by GOD
I maybe unwanted by loved ones and my closest friends
I'm never unwanted by GOD

No matter what I do
No matter what I say
God will always be there to guide the way

I can always say "I'm wanted by GOD"
For I know is true
No matter my past
No matter how bad my sin
I'll say " I'm wanted by GOD"
Again and again

GOD will never turn his back
On one so faithful and true
So I will say
" GOD will always want you"

Blowing Bubbles

Blowing bubbles upon the pond
Just watching them bounce along
Upon the surface

Pop, one hit a weed
Pop, one hit the root of a tree
Pop, one escaped a frog
Pop, one hit a log

Blowing bubbles upon the pond
Just to watch them bounce along
What Fun

Cook

I love to cook
I love to entertain
Showing off what I can do in the kitchen
To see the smiles of family and friends

Gather around the table
For food and drink
Chat and talk
About the day

Laughing joking
Music play
Food
Friends
Family
Is there anything better

Her

I once loved a gal
She turned me away
Have not found another like her
To this very day

A Poet

A poet lives the words that he writes
Their every emotion jotted down
With ever pen stroke
Hurt
Sorrow
Love
Joy
Even emotions that go
MUCH
MUCH
Deeper than those
Emotion that sit at the very core of
The human soul
The human existence
The very fabric of our being
Is spoken within our verses

Common Ground

I know we come from different
Backgrounds
Cultures
Lifestyles
Families

Let us find a common ground
Let us work up from there
For we can be friends
If we just give it a chance
Tear down the boundaries between us
Throw away that which sets us apart from each other
Let us join hand in hand

In true fellowship with one another
In honesty and truth
On the way to world peace
Starting with me and you

To Share With You My Love

To share with you my love
Is to share with you my soul
To share with you my joys
To share with you my pains

To share with you my love
Is to open myself
To explore that which has yet to be explored
To dive into the unknown
Just for the adventure

To share with you ny love
Is to step foward Into a new and brighter future
Instead of hiding in the dark
To step into the warm sunshine
To be reborn
To never return to the shadows

To share with you my love
Is to say yes to another
To know loneliness no more
To find the true joy of togetherness

Bongo Drum

I play my bongo
With every beat
A release
A release of pain
A release of worry

With every beat
My soul lifts higher and higher
I become one
With the music
With the vibrations
With the sound waves

Me and the music are one

I play my bongo
With every beat
A release
A release of pain
A release of worry

The Sad Clown

I am a clown
But
I where a frown
They laugh at my hurt
They laugh at my pain
Mean while
I slowly go insane

Can they not see the tears
Flowing like a mighty river
From my eyes
Yet
They laugh

Can they not see
That something is wrong with me
I need help
Not laughs
I need a friend
Not laughs

I am a clown
But
I where a frown
They laugh at my hurt
They laugh at my pain
Mean while
I slowly go insane

Weight Lifting

When lifting weights
It is the tension
And
The stress
Of lifting those weights
That builds muscle

So it is
with the hardships of life
It is the stress
And
Tension
Upon your heart and soul
That helps build you up
Into a better person

Books

I read books

To escape

This harsh world

I am a Christian

I am a Christian
Yet
I make mistakes
I have shortcomings
I have failings
God is still working on me

I am a Christian
Yet
I get mad
I get sad
I have fears
I get depressed
I get lonely
God is still working on me

I am a Christian
I am not perfect
I have no right judging others
For I do not walk their walk
I do not know their story
I do not know their background

I am a Christian
Yet
I am human

The Pen

This pen in my hand
Is a knife
When I get into a mood
The pen
Strikes deep into my soul
The mental and emotional chaos
bleeds through my pen
into words upon the papper
In front of me

Dominoes

One by one
The dominoes fall
According to some master plan
The falling dominoes
Setting off a chain reaction

One by one
The dominoes fall
All in a line
Going on until done
Going until the final product is revealed

One by one
The dominoes fall
Life as we know it has finished

I am the Alpha-wolf

I am the Alpha-wolf
Leader of my pack
Leader of me family
Protector of those I care about

I am the hunter-wolf
Providing all the need around me
Providing for those who can not hunt themselves
Giving nourishment
Giving hope
Giving life

Your Love

Here I am lying upon my bed
With a wounded heart
You ripped it out of my chest
You tore it apart
Your leaving has put me through Hell
Now my heart's still bleeding
For it's still pounding
Still under your spell

For I'm at the bottom of my life
Wandering if soon I will die
I miss you more than you ever know
I keep calling But there is no answer
Your coldness has turned my heart to stone

Writting

Writting is such a joy to me
An emotional release
When my emotions are bottled up
I take pen in hand
To open the flood gates

My emotions pour out
upon the page
Spilling for all to see
Every
Joy and pain
Every
Loss and gain
In my life
On public display

A friend

A friend is good and faithful

A friend is kind and true, a friend will always help you when you're feeling blue

A friend is happy

A friend is nice

A friend sometimes gives the best advice

A friend is always willing to help and will help when you're feeling doubt

A friend is honest

A friend is kind

A friend always knows when you have something on your mind

From all I have observed and all I have seen you have been such a friend to me

That means the world to me

The Creature

The creature stalks through the night

Searching for prey

Dogs

Cats

Humans

It doesn't matter

If it's meat

The creature feeds

Horns of a bull

Head of a deer

Body of a goat

Arms of a lion

Feet of a rabbit

Razor sharp fangs

Eyes the color of blood

Those are the agreed upon facts

Some say it breathes fire

Some say it can teleport

Some say it can shoot lightning from it's hands

Most people have only seen one

However there are people

Who claim to have seen more than one

How old is this thing

No one knows for sure

Some say since the beginning of time

Some say it is older than that

What is known

Is that

The cavemen have seen it

And sketched a recorded record on the walls of their caves
There have been Writings
Found in the ancient pyramids of Egypt
That detail the creatures activities
Even the Ancient Druids
Have written records of the creature
So this thing has been around
A very long time

Over the years
Cults and Secret Societies
Have formed to worship the creature
Offering both
Human and animal sacrifices to it
In hopes to
Avoid becoming dinner themselves

Still today it hunts
Lurking in the shadow of night
Waiting
Waiting
For the proper time
To feed upon it's prey

Big Brass Drum

Satan you want to hold me

Well good luck

Jesus will beat you down

Like a big brass drum

walk in the woods

A walk in the woods

Birds chirping in the tree tops

Seen deep in the distance

Rabbits run along the ground

Mountain lion tracks are found

The Angry Cow

Power to the moo
Power to the moo
Hey old farmer We're coming for you

You feed us hay
You feed us grain
For our weight you want to gain
To take us to the house
To become beef and steak
Hey old farmer we don't play that way
You come with your prod and great big stick
I'll take my hooves and give you a mighty kick

That electric fence is just a joke
Yes it gives a mighty jolt
My friends and I will break on through
To eat off the field we want to

Power to the moo
Power to the moo
Hey old farmer We're coming for you

A Poet

A poet plays with words
He dose not always understand
He takes his emotions
He puts them in another's hands

As a poet I express my feelings true
The feelings come straight
From heart and soul
Feelings of
Madness
Happiness
Truth
Feelings so soft and rare
Please handle them with care

A poet is as complex
As can be
Truth lies within each line
That pours from heart and soul
The poet speaks from the blood
Rushing through his bones

Child

Down a dark cold alley there is a child waiting for help
Do you venture to help the child not knowing where it will lead
Or do you pass by and think nothing of it at all

Why do you hate me

Why do you hate me
What have I done
Have I not show you kindness
When others have shown you known

Why do you hate me
I want to be friends
I'm sure we'd be the best
If you let me in

Why do you hate me
I've tried to be nice
Being good natured
Your hatred
Is taking it's price

Why do you hate me
Please hate me no more
You've left me wounded
You've left me sore

I wish to be friends
So please let me see
Why
Oh
Why
Do you hate me

500 Miles

500 Miles I would walk before I'd hear a giant redwood talk
500 Miles I would fly before I'd see a sparrow in the sky
500 Miles I would swim before I'd come back to fish again
500 Miles I would float before I'd see a red tug boat
500 Miles up in space you cannot see the human race
Those 500 miles I would roam before I'd turn back home

600 Miles

600 miles to the prize
I see it before my very eyes
I will work hard to reach that goal
I will not slow down
No matter how old

600 miles
Between me and the treasure I seek
I will go everyday
I will go run this race
No stone unturned
No corner unreachable
I will find that prize
For all it's worth

600 miles
I start within the early dawn hour
As the sun arise upon this day
I shall make my way
Toward the prize
Toward the goal
May there be no rest for my soul

A day on the farm

A day on the farm there's so much to do

Fixing fence herding cattle

Hauling hay cutting wood

A little more

A little more love

A little more care

To show you my love

To show you I'll always be there

You chose to share you life with me

I chose to share with you mine

You are my everything

My love for all time

A little more love

A little more care

To show you my love

To show you I'll always be there

Broken Wings

Jesus I don't understand what went wrong with my plans
This day may be my last
My last to see my sins disappear
I need you to cleanse my soul

Take my broken wings
Teach me to fly again and to be so free
When I hear the angles sing
The book of life will open up and let me in

Jesus you are the light that shines so bright in the darkness of night
Jesus all I know is through your blood I am made whole
I love you

Take my broken wings
Teach me to fly again and to be so free
When I hear the angles sing
The book of life will open up and let me in

Wolf

See the wolf upon the hill
Predator hunting for food
Ears perked for the smallest sound
Fast to catch it's prey

You

I love You
More and more each day
Your love changed me
In so many ways

Before I met you
I was selfish
I was lost
I was trapped behind emotional walls

Then you came into my life
Your love
Broke down those walls
Your love found me
Your love killed my selfishness

The bright light of your love
Shines clear
The bright light of your love
Killed the darkness inside

I am a better person
I am a happier person
I am a more open person
Since I met you

You

I love you

I adore you

I can't imagine life without you

Every moment of my day

You are on my mind

You have spread

Throughout my heart

Like a spider's web

My life is fuller

My life is more enriched

With you in it

Christ

Like a mighty river
Your grace washes me clean
Your mercy and peace
Enter my heart
Your Holy spirit
Blows the. Walls apart
You Lord
Own my heart and soul

Backyard BBQ

Grilling Hamburger

Time for a cookout with friends

Potato salad

Games

Music

Joking

Laughing

Good friends

Good food

Lots of fun

Be True

Be true to
Yourself and
Those you love

Wind

As the wind blows through the trees
May my soul flow just as free

Alone

My heart feels
A thousand sorrows
My mouth speaks
A thousand troubles
I look for someone
To talk to
But I find I am alone
A cry for companionship
Builds up in my soul
Fire spews from my mouth
As I release the cry
When I have finished
I find no one has answered
So I return to the dark corners to sob and cry

Christmas Joy

Above the toys of the season
Let's not forget it's true reason
A child born one stary night
To bring God's holy light
To a dark lost Earth
With this baby's birth

May we find joy
May we take heed
To the gift given
To you and me
Christ was born
For the world to save
So let's praise him
This Chistmas day

The toys are nice
The electronics are cool
Store bought gifts
But in the clutter
In the noise
Remember
It all started
With one baby boy

Be True to me

Be true to me
Don't play games
Treat me as a human being
Not a pawn

I am not a game piece
I am not a token
For your amusement

Be true to me
Love me
Love me with your
Heart and soul
Be my one and only

Clowns

Flip flop

Flip flop

The clowns are coming

Oversized shoes

Smacking the ground

Laughing

Joking

Playing games

Floppy clowns

Go by

Dance

Dance for life demands movement

Life

As I sit here once again
Emotions pouring
From my pen
I write so all can see
My life
In all honesty

All my trials
All my strife
Is just part
Of what maps life
To overcome
To learn life's lessons
Make me
Stronger and wiser

All my joys
All my love
Like the glorious above
Shinning bright
For all to see
Enjoy the comfort
Enjoy the peace

As I sit here once again
Emotions pouring
From my pen
I write so all can see
My life

In all honesty

Jesus

Lord
Show me
Your straight path
Catch me when I
Stumble along the way

How do you like me now

How do you like me now
You laughed in school
Now I'm the boss
I make the rules

You laughed at me
You thought it was fun
We're not in school anymore
This company I run

I will not treat you
Like you had treated me
That would not be nice
However if you fail
To do your job
I will fire you

How do you like me now
You laughed in school
Now I'm the boss
I make the rules

You are my sunshine

You are my sunshine
Don't take that away
Don't leave me in the dark
In the cold
In the rain

You are my sunshine
Your light helps me grow
Your warmth heats up
My body
My soul

Cook

Cook

Create

Sizzle fry

Lightning the charcoal

Fire burning

Cook food

Smells good

Cook

Alone

I cry out to those
Around looking for a friend
NO one seems to care

Open your heart

open your heart
Love wants in
Open your heart
Time to love again

I know your last
Did not go so well
Sorry for that
Life just happens
That way sometimes

You can not hide forever
To never love again
Sorry
That isn't how it works

Yes you have pain
Yes you have been hurt
I understand that
I also understand
Love's healing power

Let love in
Let it heal your wounds
Let love
Give you your life back

Dreams

To follow your dreams

Chasing a fire

That burns within

A desire

Deep within the soul

To truly believe

To put away all doubt

Following your dreams

Following that spark

To believe in yourself

Never give up

Never give in

Two Souls

Two lost souls
Looking for each other
Two lost souls
Looking for love

Two lost souls
Find each other
Two lost souls
Become one

Rainy Day Imagination

Some say
There's nothing to do
On a rainy day
I don't know about them
But I have dragons to slay
Fighting pirates
Exploring far off lands
Climbing the highest mountain
And so much more
Rainy days are perfect
For kids like me
Just like me
Give me a book
My imagination
And let me be

Campfire

campfire blazing
Camping out beneath the stars
Roasting marshmallows
Gazing up at the night sky
Best place to be
With the one I love

The Fat Girl

I am the fat girl
I am the one the boys pass by
Without even looking my way
For they all want
The small slender girls

I am the fat girl
I get teased
I get laughed at
I get bullied
However
All they see is the outside
They do not see the person within
Nor have they even tried
I'm sure
If they would
Look past my outer shell
We could be friends

I am the fat girl
The prettier girls
Play mean tricks on me
They make me cry
They hurt me
Both
Physically and emotionally

I am the fat girl
The prettier girls treat me like trash
Something to be thrown out
Something to be wasted
If they got to know me
My personality

My talents
They might find out
We are not that different

I am the fat girl
I wish to be loved
Just like everyone else
Hoxever
I only get hatred
I only get mud thrown in my face

Sing

Joyfully I sing
Letting it resound in my soul
Letting it pour forth
From my heart
From my soul
From the very core of who I am
Like a mighty waterfall
No matter what you do
My song can't be stopped
I can't be silenced
For the song must be heard
Through out the whole world
Bringing much joy
And peace
To all
Who hear
It

Darkness

There within my heart
Is a pit of darkness
The depths of which
Seem to go forever

The darkness
Is growing in my heart
Threatening To
To tear my world apart

For all this darkness
I can't see
Who it is
I truly be

Biscuits and gravy

Biscuits and gravy

Heaven on a plate

Creek

Water in the creak
Flowing gently on its way

Find your way

Strike out on your own

Need not follow others path

Seek your own way

Wind

The wind blows through my hair
On a hot summer day

The Flower Garden

walking down the path

Flowers smell sweet

Birds play in the birdbath

The fountain spouting water

In the garden's center

Cry

Cry your tears

Wash out your soul

I know

Life can take it's toll

Daily cuts

One cut

For the cows getting out

A rosebush got into my way

One cut

From the barbed wire

For the fence we built today

A New Beginning

A new beginning

A new start

A new beginning

Fresh and clean

Alone

One

Lonely

Heartbroken

Lone wolf in life

Sad

Cow

A cow is missing need to find it
Search all over the farm for it
Where is it hiding this time
For what reason has it strayed
Is it alive or dead
I see it hiding
In the corner
Is there a
Baby
Calf

Yourself

Be
yourself
Don't follow
Others like a
Herd of cows
Being lead to slaughter

Don't Cry

Don't cry
I know breakups hurt
And I know he walked out on you with her
But
She's a slut, and you know it
Nobody worth shedding tears over
They will both get what they deserve
All the powers in the cosmos will see to that

So dry your tears
Hold your head high
Look on the bright side
And move on with your life

Hail to the truck driver

Truck driver

Truck driver

Driving across the land

Delivering your load

Away from home and those that you love

To make sure stores get what they need

Any kind of weather

You drive

Any kind of road conditions

You drive

You drive for you have to

Truck driver

Truck driver

The open road calls

Coming storm

A storm is brewing between you and I
The storm clouds gather in heart and mind
Both bullheaded
We can't see eye to eye
A storm is brewing between you and I

The rain will fall
Through the shedding of tears
Ripping to shreds what we built up in years
The winds will blow
With harsh words said
The storm is coming

After all is said and don
We'll rebuild our lives
Together strongly we stand
No matter the coldness inside

Life's storms will com and go
We have our arguments
But our love stands firm
No matter the words said

Beauty of the world

Let the beauty of the world

Be your inspiration

Let the joy of discovery drive you forward

Life's Circle

Good and evil
Day and night
The circle of life spins on

With good there is always a hint of evil
With evil there is always some good
Night and day
Has the dusk and the dawn to mingle together

Love letter

A letter from my loved one

A letter from my sweet

A hand-written note

To tell me he loves me

She Walked Away

He offered her gold and jewels if she would stay
She walked away
He offered her diamonds and the wonders of the universe if she stayed
She walked away
He offered her a higher paying position at work
A company car with a personal driver
Stocks, bonds, and whatever her heart desires if she stayed
She walked away

The time had come
The game was over
He wasn't playing her as his personal puppet
Anymore

She walked away
Quit her job
Quit it all
Walked away toward freedom

Walking on the Shoreline

Walking the shoreline
Waves splash on my feet
My feet sink into the soft sand

Walking the shoreline
Sun rises at dawn
Peaceful stroll

Tree Of Life

The burning tree of life
Flames of passion
To Ignite the desire within
To strive and be your best

Approach the tree
Absorb the energy radiating from it
May it fuel you
Get up and go
Life is meant for movement

The tree of life
Calls out to the dead inside
And offers life
Calls out and welcomes the broken
To be made whole once more
Calls out to the unmotivated
To be motivated

The burning tree of life
Flames of passion
To Ignite the desire within
To strive and be your best

Gone but Not Forgotten

A thousand Candles all aglow
Each one representing a loved one gone
From this Earth to their eternal home
Gone but not forgotten

They made us laugh
They made us cry
Over and over as the years went by
Here in the grave we lay them deep
For their eternal sleep

A thousand Candles all aglow
Each one representing a loved one gone
From this Earth to their eternal home
Gone but not forgotten

Hurt Feelings

An argument was had
No violence
Just harsh words
She needed to get out of the house
To let the flood gates open

After leaving the house
She went to the park near by
Sat beneath the tree
To have a good cry

Fall

Chilly wind
Brushes through my hair again
As I take a hike
This fine autumn day

The colors in the trees
An explosion of color
Like a fireworks display

The Pizza Man

He works In the kitchen mostly alone
Singing his song while he tosses the dough
Making up songs about the toppings placed on it
Then baking the pizza to perfection

His coworkers have noticed this trait
While he sings when putting food on the plate
This has granted him quite a bit of fame
He'll even deliver food to the table
With musical grace

The Day Is Done

The sun goes down
The moon and the stars come out
Time to call it a day

Rest
Relax
The day has been long
Rest
Relax
Release the stress

Prepare for bed
Prepare for sleep
Good night
Pleasant dreams

Siblings

Brother and sister
Rarely see eye to eye
Could not be more different from each other
Yet
They also know
If one needs the other
They will be there no questions asked

They may not always get along
The may fight like cats and dogs
But when trouble arises
They have each other's back

Good Morning

The sun rises over the water
Over the horizon
A new day has begun

Make every moment count
Waste nothing
Live
Laugh
Love
Be who you truly are
You are worthy to achieve anything you want
Reach for your goals and never look back

Morning is here
No better time to start than now
Go for the gusto
Let loose
Free yourself from all bonds
Go get em tiger

Angel of the Night

Angle of the night
Let your darkened wings take flight
Causing mischief for pure delight

Mistress of shadows
Mistress of desire
Work your magic
I am yours
Slave of passion
Evermore

When we finish
Together we ride off
Mischief in our wake

Rock Out

Guitar in hand

Rock out with the band

Music

Vibes

Singing

Sway

Changing other's lives

Music is a powerful tool

It has the power to change one's mood

The right words

At the right time

Could be enough

To save somebodies life

Love

Love
Eternal heartstrings
Beating out a pulsating rhythm
since before the beginning of time

Love always was
Always is
Always will be
Love never changes

My Daughter

Beautiful

Free spirit

So much like your mother

Not afraid to speak your mind

Stand your ground

put up a fight

Not afraid to voice your cause

Raise awareness

Just being your awesome self

My Princess

My little girl

Perfect in everyway

Peace Out

Peace out
Peace in
Around the world again
Peace out
Peace in
Our hearts are pure with love

Music jive
Groovy vibes
Among the broken world
Music jive
Groovy vibes
Ending world hatred

Peace out
Peace in
Around the world again
Peace out
Peace in
Our hearts are pure with love

Wacky weed
Psychedelic dreams
Protest March
Chanting with all our hearts
We may change the world it seems

Peace out
Peace in
Around the world again
Peace out
Peace in
Our hearts are pure with love

Music

Listening to the music

Chilling the day away

Funky tunes

Groovy Lyrics

Rhythm

Poetry

Music

Magic

All wrapped into one

Like a hug for your soul

Friends

Friends through thick and thin
Friends to the end
Up and Down friendship is a rollercoaster
Emotional highs and lows
Put we stick together

Friendship isn't always easy
We fight
We disagree
Sometimes we even stop talking for awhile

However
We also know
We have each other's corner
If life strikes a mighty blow

Friends through thick and thin
Friends to the end

Road to Enlightenment

The road to enlightenment
Is open to those who seek it
The road to enlightenment
Free your mind

Meditate on the good in life
Remove the bad vibes clogging your mind

Breath in
Breath out

The road to enlightenment
Not an easy road sometimes
but an enriching one

Let the Sun Shine in

When the way seems stressful and dark

Let the sun shine in

When your heart is full of muck

Let the sun shine in

Let the sun shine

Let the sun shine in

With its energizing light

To keep you running

Let the sun shine

Let the sun shine in

Feel the darkness in your heart

Tell that darkness to depart

And

Let the sun shine in

Enjoy the Ride

Life's short

Take a trip

Many roads lead to many places

Big cities

Small towns

Scenic packs

Something for every taste alone the way

Life's short

Take every opportunity you can

To explore the world around you

Never know what you may find

Unless you look

Madness

Welcome to my madness

Welcome to the insanity

Welcome to the craziness of my mind

Welcome to the twisted thoughts

That live there

Good Morning

The Earth wakes in the morning light

Wake with it

Feel the vibration of life surge through your veins

Feel the pulsating rhythm the has beat since the creation of the world

The Earth wakes in the morning light

Feel the sun's warmth

Let it energize you

So you are ready to take on the day

Drum of Rum

Yo ho, we drink the rum
Flowing freely from the drum
We get drunk, fall on our bum
We sail the whole sea over

The captain drunk on the deck
Stumbling round the ocean made him sick
Poor captain he fall overboard
We have no captain any more

Yo ho, we drink the rum
Flowing freely from the drum
We get drunk, fall on our bum
We sail the whole sea over

Swab the deck
Raise the sail
The wind doth blow
With a mighty gale
Sing a chanty
Whoop and wale
The sailor's life be merry

Yo ho, we drink the rum
Flowing freely from the drum
We get drunk, fall on our bum
We sail the whole sea over

Pirates we are mean and grim
We fight with swords we kill all men
Plunder amd pillage is our trade
The worse you are you get more fame

Yo ho, we drink the rum
Flowing freely from the drum
We get drunk, fall on our bum
We sail the whole sea over

We need all hands on deck
The enemy ship coming quick
Load the cannons blast away
Send that ship to a watery grave

Yo ho, we drink the rum
Flowing freely from the drum
We get drunk, fall on our bum
We sail the whole sea over

Perspective

Looking up at the vastness of space
I feel quite small
In comparison to it all
Worlds upon worlds
Suns upon suns
Ever going on for eternity

Looking up at the vastness of space
I feel so out of place
An alien on my own planet so to speak
Out in the vastness of lightyear
It's hard to believe we're alone

She Walks

She walks in the chill of the evening
Wind blowing leaves around
She knows she is not alone
In the dark shadows of the approaching night
She walks with care
Knowing evil lurks out there

BBQ

Break out the grill
Grab the spices and sauce
Time to BBQ

Meat
Vegetables
Dessert as well
Grill them all

Sitting around
Stuffing our face
Sauce dripping down our chin

Family
Friends
Fun had by all
Laughter and much joy spread

Somewhere Out Ther

Twinkle Little star
I know there is one for me
Somewhere out there
In that ocean called humanity

Somewhere someone
Is sitting up like me
Staring out at the stars
Maybe thinking of me

Twinkle Little star
Twinkle with the moon so high
Let my beloved see your light
My it guide him to my door
So I won't be lonely anymore

The Longest Journey

The longest journey
Begins with a single step

The way won't always be easy
Life will try to get in the way
Keep pushing forward
You'll get there

The longest journey
Begins with a single step

Strike forth
Make your way
Through the weeds and the brush
Through the thorns and the thicket
Strike your own path
Don't follow lead
Blaze a glorious new path
For all to see

The longest journey
Begins with a single step

Get up
Get moving
Rise and shine
Go
No holding back
Just let loose
Through caution to the wind

Walking in the rain

Walking in the rain
Cleansing my soul
After being disappointed at the emotional blow

I loved her
I love her still
I should be glad she wants to be friends
But
I was hoping for more
Her heart
Her soul
Her

I have had my eye on her since grade school
Now that we're older
I thought the time was right
So I asked her out

Walking in the rain
Cleansing my soul
After being disappointed at the emotional blow

ROCKSTAR

Up on the stage
Singing my tunes
Watching the audience react
With the songs played

I'm a Rockstar
Entertaining one and all
I'm a Rockstar
Up on stage having a ball

I belt out my tunes
With energy and grace
Being sure to rock out this place

I'm a Rockstar
Entertaining one and all
I'm a Rockstar
Up on stage having a ball

The audience sings along
Swaying to the rhythm
Of this awesome song

I'm a Rockstar
Entertaining one and all
I'm a Rockstar
Up on stage having a ball

Story Teller

Story teller please
Tell a story to me

Dragons and Elves
Outerspace, down to earth
It doesn't matter
All is good

Fantastic adventure
Historic truths
Love stories
Westerns to
It doesn't matter
It's all good

Story teller please
Tell a story to me

Life's journey

Life's journey is long

Life's journey is not always easy

Live your life

Live it well

Dark times will happen

Be strong

You shall make it through

Date Night

Here for a date
Hope he isn't late
I showed up early

We chose to meet at this restaurant
Heard they're good
Great reviews
Said the food was great
And the staff top notch
Can't wait to try it

Hope he isn't late
Worse yet
Hope he doesn't plan on leaving me hanging
We met online
We've text back and forth
Video calls
This is our first face to face

Hope he isn't late
Well speak of the devil
There you are

Eternal Love

Ever since time existed
Our love always was

Sure our bodies changed
With the passing of time
But
Our souls knew each other's heart and mind

Bodies grow old
They wither away
Love always remains

Fire pit

Fire up the pit
Gather round my friends
Let us sit and commune
Talk and have fun

Watch the kids play
Frisbee
Baseball
Hoops
Tag
And other fun stuff
Running around like mad

While us grown-ups take it easy
Sitting by the fire pit
Talking about old times
Catching up on each other's lives

Train tracks

Train tracks going I know not where
As I walk down the line
Following them to points unknown
Taking one step at a time

The many trains that have passed me by
Sometimes I'd hop on and take a ride
Down the tracks I go
Destination unknown

Fall

Beautiful colors in the trees
Sit and relax in the cool breeze
Leaves fall blanket the ground
The wind picks up blows them around
Fall is my favorite time of the year

Sinking Sand

Life is like sinking sand
It looks good at a distance
It draws you closer
But once you're there
The sand starts pulling you under

Life is like that
Somethings looks good at a distance
It draws you closer
But when you get there it
Turns out to be a trap

Good Vibes

Peace be with you
As you journey through life today
Peace be with you
When you want to go insane

May Good vibe energy
Pass through you
To help you deal with
Whatever life puts you through

Rainbow

The rainbow is beautiful
And so are you
Embrace who you are
Don't let others stand in your way
Only you can define who you are

Yes, you will receive criticism
Yes, people might put you down
Stand up for yourself
Don't let them push you around

Friend

You alright
Want to talk about it
That's alright I understand
Not everyone likes to talk about
What's going on in their lives

You want me to sit here with you and keep you company
I understand we all need to be alone every now and then

Well before I go
Just want to say
Hope things get better
Have a good day

Run away

I had to get out
I had to run away
The abuse alone
Was driving me insane

Mental scars
Emotional scars
Physical scars
Will haunt me till my dying day

Beaten like a ragdoll
Thrown against the wall at times
Left me in a bleeding crying heap

Messed with my insides
I will spare you the details
Trust me it wasn't good
To be used that way

I had to get out
I had to run away
The abuse alone
Was driving me insane

Parent's Fighting

Mom, Dad, stop fighting so I can go to sleep
I have school in the morning
Your arguments keep me awake
The teacher wonders why I continue to fall asleep in their class

The fighting
The yelling
Frightens me
Even covering my ears don't help much
I can still hear you both

Fire pit

Fire up the pit
Gather round my friends
Let us sit and commune
Talk and have fun

Watch the kids play
Frisbee
Baseball
Hoops
Tag
And other fun stuff
Running around like mad

While us grown-ups take it easy
Sitting by the fire pit
Talking about old times
Catching up on each other's lives

Peace to You

Peace in the morning
As you start your day
Joy for you
As you go along your way

May your journey today
Be joyful as can be
Even in the stressful times
May joy be close to you

Peace Love Rock and Roll

Good morning one and all

Peace

Love

Rock and roll

Good vibes spread around

Peace

Love

Rock and roll

Come together for a common goal

To spread good vibes

To end all war

Come together as a mighty band

Hippies unite hand in hand

Music playing people jiving

Peace

Love

Rock and roll

Freaking out hippies dancing

Peace

Love

Rock and roll

Come together for a common goal

To spread good vibes

To end all war

Come together as a mighty band

Hippies unite hand in hand

Walk on the Beach

A walk on the beach
Calming Stroll on the shoreline
Waves come in
Waves go out
May troubles go with them

A walk on the beach
The sand is cool and smooth
The salty smell in the air

A walk on the beach
Perfectly at peace

Swinging Bridge

The ground is hundreds of feet below me
As the bridge swings from side to side
The havey fog makes it hard to see ahead of me
A mighty river flows beneath
I can hear it far below

The bridge swings
The thick fog
One wrong move
A hundred foot plummet

Mystery Tunnel

A light at the end there
Strange music
Can be heard from inside
A portal to a new land
A new galaxy maybe

Scared to venture in and face the unknown
Yet interested by the prospect
The thrill of discovery
The prospect of a life I've never known
A mystery

And yet
I turn back
Returning the way I came

Music

Music

That eternal beat

That constant rhythm

That always was

Since the beginning of the universe

Music existed

Maybe not in a form we would recognize

But it was there

Helping to put the world in order

Helping to set the eternal clock

That would tick forever more

Coffee

Coffee

Energy

Life

Go go juice

Coffee

The only way to face the day in the morning

That little sip of pick me up

After a hatd day at work

Coffee on your lunchbreak

Coffee in the morning

Coffee in the afternoon

Coffee in the evening

Coffee anytime

Tarnished Knight

I may not be your knight in shining armor
But my armor is dull out of respect
My personality shines so bright
I don't want to blind you when the light reflects

How Much

How much pain can one heart take
Before it snaps and bleeds all over the place
How much hurt can one soul bare
Before it turns rotten from dispare
How much can one person bare
Before they just don't care

The world breaks people down
Tearing them heart and soul
Their spirits left as rags
To be blown away by the wind
To be thought about no more

Everyone has a breaking point
The world will push and push
When that point is reached
The world will just laugh when you break down

Little Red Riding Hood

Little Red Riding Hood
To Grandmother's house You go
To visit that kind old lady
Who lives in the forest alone

The basket of goodies
Will brighten her day
Hopefully the bad wolf
Will stay away

A beautiful day for a walk
Through the woods so fair
Birds in the trees chirping
Here and the you see a deer

You hear water running through the stream nearby
Fish jumping and splashing
Flowers dot the sides of the trail
Butterflies take flight

Off to Grandmother's house
She's waiting
Have a nice visit
With that kind old lady

Trapped

Sometimes I feel trapped
I don't have a choice of my own
Pulled in thousands of directions
Yet
Still in the same place

The voices of peer pressure
Won't leave me alone
They sound and resound in my head
Crippling me
Trapping me
Going more and more insane

Roll in Roll out

Waves roll in

Waves roll out

Sweeping the shoreline

Like a giant broom

The waves roll in

The waves roll out

A constant cycle that never ends

The constant rhythm of nature

The constant beat of the Earth

Picking Flowers

Picking flowers
Wild and free
To take them home
To give to thee

Picking wild flowers
Out of the field
Picking wild flowers
Sunflowers
Shasta daisies
Indian paintbrushes
To name a few
Picking them all
To give to you

Evening Stroll

Look a shooting star
Make a wish
My wish already came true
Because I get to share my life with you

From the day we met
I knew it would be
That our lives
Would be intertwined eternally

Yes we had our ups
As well as our fair share of downs
But, together we find solid ground

I don't need a wish
Mine already came true
I get to share my life with you

Run Red Run

Run Red run

The wolf is on the prowl

He's gonna stalk you

He's gonna chase you

Until he has you in his claws

Run Red run

The forest is no longer safe

Go home

Stay home

Or become the wolf's bait

Run Red run

The fairytale is over

The woodsman's dead

The wolf is coming

Run my little redhooded friend

I write

I write my emotions
Spilling out onto the page
Like a mighty river
An uncontrollable force
That can not be held back
But flow

Words spill upon the page
One after another after another
Faster and more frantic I write
Words
Emotions
Life
All pouring out of me
With no stop in sight

Finally however
After what seems an eternity
And a single moment at the same time
I stop
My well runs dry
It seems I have nothing more to say

At the Beach

Sitting on the beach
Watching the wave
Peaceful easy feeling

Calm and content
With the sound of the surf
Tide in
Tide out

Just sit here and relax
Unwind
Be at one with myself and the world around me

Meditation

Breathe in

Breathe out

Clear your mind of all clutter

Free your soul from all destruction

Feel the vibe of the universe

Vibe with it

Breathe in

Breathe out

Relax

Refocus

Let your body recharge its batteries

Breathe in everything good in life

Breathe out everything holding you back

Nature walk

Take a walk in the woods
Hear the birds sing
Feel the breeze through your hair
Watch it blow through the trees
Watch a dust devil whirl up some fallen leaves

Look for animals and their tracks
Squirrels darting here and there
Deer spotted along the way
Bear tracks
Tracks left by big cats
Are seen as well

Waterfalls
Flowing streams
Fish jumping
Animals drinking along the edge
Beavers building a dam

Take a walk in the woods
Peaceful time spent
Get in touch with nature
You will be glad you went

Sitting in the dock

Sitting on the dock
Taking it all in
The beauty of nature
And the spirit within

Sitting on the dock
The mountains climbing high
Fish jumping in the water
As they go swimming by

Sitting on the dock
what a beautiful day
Nature at it's finest

Alone

How I loved her and still do
But I was young and stupid
She showed her love
I showed mine
I thought all was fine

Somewhere I missed something
I buried myself in my work
I loved her
She knew that
But in trying to build a life for us
I failed to build a life with us

As time went on
We grew further apart
Though we still loved each other in our hearts
Something had changed
Somewhere down the line
I think we stopped liking each other

When one day she told me she was leaving
It was no surprise
She left
Now I am alone

Musical Chase

Stuck between two musical notes
Helping to keep the beat
I sense that I am unwanted here
For my fellow notes
Keep chasing me down the line

If I drop to a lower line
Or climb to a higher one
They follow me and chase me even more

However I soon learn
The chasing holds a purpose
For when the chase is done
And we assembled back on the righting
Between the notes

I take a look around
And notice the whole page
Had been filled where we were
Musical notes were planted
A Musical performance was born

Lost

Ran away

Run away

Ran even more

Hurting

Abused

Emotionally torn

Physical scars

Tears rush down his face

He had to get out

Out of that place

Away from those thar were supposed to love him

Turns out all they wanted was to play games

The kind now loving parent or sibling should play

If you refused to play you were beat

And beat bad

Blood flowed

Tears poured out

The salt stings in your wounds

Still they beat you into submission

Then when finished

Left you in a bleeding heep on the floor

So, yes he Ran away

To start a new life

To get away

To survive

Fairs

Fairs
Excitement and fun
Games, rides, and food

Fairs
Exhibits
contests
homemade crafts

Fairs
Music all round you from street performers and live bands
The magic of the sights that ignite the child within
The wonder of it all as you try to take it all in

The way it is

The war was hard
It destroyed it all
The few left in the world live on
Mostly Scavengers, hunters, or thieves
Just trying to survive And rebuild

As I wonder I stop and write
On notebooks or scraps of paper I find
Little notes, poems, or jokes

Those that remember life before the war
Travel from town to town
Spinning tales for those to hear
Though few we are
Some of us still remember

Happy days
Groovy days
Before the collapse of it all
The economic downfall
Then the war
Every state for themselves
Then invading nations attack
An already torn country

Do we stop our fighting
To rally against a foreign foe
Not at all
So Each state was attacking ever other state
As well as the foreign invaders

The fighting
The invading foreigners

The economic downfall
It all piled up
And destroyed everything

Postwar
Old life gone
Trying to hang on
As we adapt to the way it is

The Portal

Success the portal has opened New worlds New realities to explore Success the portal has opened Enter here Be thousands of miles or light-years In a heartbeat The scientific discovery of a lifetime I made it work The glory's all mine Yet I have only tested it on dummies Not a live person Everything went fine in those tests So despite my co-workers advice I will test this portal myself The warning signs tell me not to go But I shall step through Will I make it to the otherside Or will this human body fail ending my life Only one way to find out Off I go

Homework

It's late in the day
Dinner will be ready soon
My homework is still not done
From the time I get home from school
I come straight to my room
Sit at my desk and my homework begun

I would like to go out and play
But my homework takes all the daylight

Why must they send us home with so much to do
We only get so much time to be a kid
We need to enjoy it while we can

However
Home
Room
Hit the books until dinner time
Go down eat
Then back up and hit the books until bed

At the beach

Waves come in
Waves go out
As I walk the sandy shore

A seashell here
A crab there
Adventure to explore

Miles and miles of shoreline
Explore every inch
Never know what I'll find
Treasure to be found
On the beach
And all around

Forest Games

Deep in the forest
Where few humans dare to tread
There is a secret spot
Where the animals come out to play

Laughing and dancing
Having all kinds of fun
Playing forest games
Without the fear of a human's gun

Elves and Dwarves
Fairies and Sprites
Join in the fun
Lasting all day
And all night

Life's journey

Travel life's journey

Travel it to the end

It will be worth it

Not all days will be sunny

There will be some rainy skies

Beyond life's struggle

Is where the treasure lies

Society

Society how you have lied to so many
Telling them to hate themselves
For one reason or another

Preying on the
Weak minded
Self absorbed
Ego driven
Or even the insecure

Society with your labeling
You do more damage than you know

Route 66

Put the top down
Sunglasses on
Wind through your hair

The mother road calls
Got to answer
Adventure out there

My friends and I drive
From Chicago to L.A.
On old route 66
Much history to see along the way

Alone

Darkness

Sadness

Depression takes flight

A little one alone

No one loves this poor little soul

No one cares

Ran away from home

Ran from domestic abuse

Now

Captured by thugs

locked in a cell

Being

Physically molested

Mentally molested

Emotionally molested

By the thugs

Books

Books

Books

Everywhere

Overflowing bookshelves in the hall

Books piled high in the livingroom

No place to sleep

Books have taken over there to

Don't open a window

They might spill out

I love Books if you can't tell

Kitchen full of Books

Dinningroom full of books

Even the bathroom

And in the garage

Cars must park in the drive

No place for them

Books

Books

Buy more books

I say with a grin

Books stacked to the ceiling

Piled along the wall

Overflowing bookshelves

Books for one and all

Thick Books

Thin Books

Tiny Books

Or quite large

Books on every subject

So take a look

Your interest isn't far

The knight

Off to battle
The captain said
Dragons to slay
Maidens to save
Battles to fight to conquer lands
Expand the kingdom
Or at least that's the plan

Off to battle
Some don't return
Raise a mug in their honor afterward
They bravely fought
Their skills put to the test
They gave the ultimate sacrifice
May their souls find rest

Off to battle
The king demands
Conquer the foe
Expand the land
Through blood, sweat, and dragon fire

The Door

Down the dark hall
The only light coming from behind that door
A fairy light
A strange light
It compells me to move on

Closer and closer to the door I move
Inch by inch
Step by step
The whole time wondering
what magic there be
What knowledge lies behind it
That I must know
And thus it pulls me down the hall

Heaven or Hell
Riches or death
I finally reach the door
Just standing there I feel heat from the otherside
But when I grab the knob it is quite cool

I open the door
A blinding light
I walk in

The Summons

Damn this walk is long
Seems it is taking forever

I have been summons to the main office
The president of the university
Calling me to a meeting

Is there something wrong with my teaching method
Did a student complain about me
Am I about to lose my job

A thousand other questions fill my mind
As with each footfall I reach my fate

A the door finally
I knock
I am called inside
Here I go

Things Have Changed

No one plays outside anymore
It is sad

In my youth
Kids played outside all the time
Riding bikes
Skipping rope
Or just running around crazy style

Playgrounds were full
Sandlots had ball games
Backyards turned into football fields
Kids played basketball in their driveway
Or courts at the park

However, those days seem gone
Sure you see one or two here and there
Not like you used to with kids everywhere

Crush

The whispers in the school hall
They know
I am sure of it

My relationship with my crush is known
That is what everyone is talking about
Head of the cheerleader squad
Daughter of the Superintendent
Cousin of the town mayor

Cat's out of the bag
We tried to keep it hush
But in a small town like this
People find out

Point of View

It doesn't matter how others see me
It matters more how I see myself

Most people can't see past the rags I wear
They don't see
My spirit
My drive
My ambition
My desire to better myself and those around me

All they see is that I am a poor boy
From the wrong end of town
A no good street rat

Proving them wrong won't be easy
Many challenges and hurdles to overcome
But I plan to make it my goal
Step by step
Inch by inch
I will achieve my dreams

Mystery Girl

She is a mystery

A question mark

An enigma

A puzzle that can not be solved

She never speaks except through her emotions

Or

At Least I have never heard her speak

Her eyes or like mystic orbs

Great beauty and wisdom shine through them

And maybe a hint of darkness as well

The Pocket Watch

The pocket watch my Great Grandma gave to me.
On the Inside a picture there be
My Great Grandfather Whom I've never met

Upon seeing the picture
I knew the watch held great meaning
For my Great Grandmother to hand it to me
Meant a lot

She told me the story of how the met
Though over the years I don't remember
The watch stays in a special place
Close by when needed

Peace, love, kindness

Peace

Kindness

Love

The world needs more

We are slowly shutting a door

That shouldn't be shut

Blocking out people

People not that different than us

We need to open wide and accept

The human race in all it's diversity

We need to learn from each other

We should build

Not tear down

A community of true understanding

Where all are equal and one with each other

Instead of looking for what separates us

We should celebrate those differences

And join together

Forever in peace

Peace

Kindness

Love

They laugh

They laugh at my clothes
Tattered and worn
They laugh at my scars
some beat me up
Life has been hard

Day after day
They throw their jeers
Hateful words brings me to tears
Yes it hurts what they say and do
The name calling
The beatings

They throw hatred and laugh
They dish out pain and torment
Yes I cry
Yes I shed tears
But
I never fight back
By doing so
I prove I'm better than they

Down on the Corner

Got my guitar in my arms
Guitar case lays open at my feet
Let's jam

From the very first chord played
People stop to listen
As my fingers dance over the guitar strings
Each song played a story of its own
I'll be here on the corner all day

Come listen to my songs
The stories I tell
Drop some change in the case
Show some goodwill

I may be a poor boy playing on the corner
But the music is king

Crime Scene

Sirens heard down the street
Getting closer with every beat
What happened
What went down
Was someone shot
Did the criminal get found

Spinning lights and sirens approach
The house across the street
Crime scene tape soon surrounds the place

I walk outside
I hear the word gunshot
I hear the words dead man
A broken window
Is all I see

Soon My neighbor is wheeled out on a stretcher
He was the dead man
Wife and children nowhere to be found
Investigation moves on

I don't know
I don't understand
This was such a nice place to live
Now this happens

Everyone standing there is questioned by the cops
I tell them what I know
The cops thank us and move on

Detectives search for clues
Then back up and leave

I go back to bed
And wait

When The Sun Goes Down

When the sun goes down
The campfire comes out
Cooking over an open flame
Hot dogs on a stick
Marshmallows on Graham Crakers with chocolate
Smores for desert

After the meal
We gather round
One by one
We lay our tales down
Ghost stories , weird stories, or just spaced out stories
Entertainment for the night

The fire burns
The stories told
We sleep
We dream
Soon enough morning breaks

Peace

Soak up mother earth's vibes
Dance to the rhythm of mother Nature's song
Peace
Love
Joy

Spread the vibes
Spread the psychedelic groovyness
Brothers and Sisters We are
Peace
Harmony
Love

Smile
Laugh
Sing
Peace and joy
Togetherness and friendship

One with ourselves
One with each other
One with creation

A Thousand Lanterns

A thousand lanterns in the sky
Lighting the night as they float
A single light to remember
Those that have passed on

One lantern for each family
To remember loved ones gone on
A thousand lanterns take to the sky
Like millions of stars

Looking for the light

The way is dark
Stumble along the way
My life of bad choices
Now I must pay

The way is twisted
Not sure which way to go
A dark figure
Standing at a crossroads

Looking for the light
But dark is all I see
Which way to go

One road leads into a dark scary forest
One road Covered in bones and skulls
One road is constantly on fire
One road leads high into the mountains

Still I search for the light
Through pain and suffering I go
The bones and skull path I chose
May it lead out of the gloom

Rise from the fire

Rise from the fires of brokenness

Rise from the hurt and the pain

Be reborn

Be renewed

Be whole once more

Let the fires strengthen you

Let the fires fuel your ambition

Refuel your dreams

Don't burn in hurt and pain

Rise from the ashes

Better

Stronger

Than ever

Dark Night

Dark night in the woods
Hardly any light from the moon
Each sound sends a chill up your spine
The sound of a breaking twig
The howling of a wolf
The blowing of leaves
The sound of something in the bush

What was that
Who's there
Did something just touch me
On and on though the night
With every sound
Your nerves are tight

I dream of peace

I dream of peace
I fall short
I get back up and dream once more

Peace is not a dream
If we all work together
It can be a reality

To much crime
To much hate
To much corruption
Let's make this a peaceful place

A place for all to
Live
Grow
And survive

A place to thrive as a
Neighborhood
Community
Town

If we all work together
For the betterment of all
Peace
True peace
Lasting peace
Can go from dream to reality

I dream of peace
I fall short
I get back up and dream once more

Land beyond the rainbow

The land over the rainbow
Fair and bright
The land over the rainbow
Where magical beings roam

Elves
Dwarves
Unicorns
Fairies
Sprites
Nymphs
And so much more I can't even name

All live in pace and harmony
As they go about their day

Songs and celebrations
Through from many different parts of the land
Brings them all as one nation
Elves and Dwarves commune with each other
Fairies, Nymphs, and Sprites join in the fun
Everyone parties until the setting of the sun

The Fireworks display
Final good nights
They all drift off to sleep
Beneath starlit skies

Puppets on a string

Dancing to the whims of others
That is all we are to the government and society
They pull the strings
We dance
Do this
Do that
They pull the strings
We dance

We have no say
We must play it their way
Dance
When our strings are pulled
Do as you're told
But your freedom belongs to us
When they pull our strings we dance

Puppets on a String
Dancing to the whims of others

The Door

A secret door
A secret room
Full of wonder
Or
Full of doom

What lays beyond this mysterious door
I do not know
I have fought many fights
To reach this goal

The stories I've heard
Could the Legend be true
I had to find out

Much research and planning
Went into this journey
I have fought enemies of every shape and size
Just to locate this door
And find my prize

A secret door
A secret room
Full of wonder
Or
Full of doom

Fallen Angel

Once an Angel full of grace
Banished from Heaven in disgrace
Now tormented upon this Earthen sod

Wings once white as pure snow
Now black as coal
Her Heavenly voice now scratchy and hoarse
Her garments once blazed like the sun
Now dark as night

Lost Now for all eternity
Fell from paradise
Must walk the Earth
Her wings no longer fly

Books

Books, books, books galore
And there is always room for more

Books are a gateway to worlds unknown
Fantastic adventure awaits
Heroes, magic, and so much more
Pirate gold, outer space, time travel, and more

Books on shelves
Books on the floor
Nobody has too many Books
Let's get some more

Not gonna March

Ain't gonna march no more
I won't be a slave to your dogs of war
Just because they bark
Don't mean I have to answer the call

You say it is for the good of the nation
Yeah right
Sending our
Men
Women
Children
Brothers
Sisters
Aunts
Uncles
Cousins
And the list could go on and on

How is sending them to die
Good for our nation
Maybe I'm missing something
It sounds more like mass murder to me

Ain't gonna march no more
I won't be a slave to your dogs of war
Just because they bark
Don't mean I have to answer the call

Vibrant Colors

Vibrant colors
Lively and true
Wild crazy dancing hues

Colors of life
Colors of the soul
Hippie, happy colors

Colors that wake you to the wonders of life
Wake you from the grey and mundane
Wake you from the
Boring
Dull
Depressing life

Happy colors
Colors that make you want to
Live
Explore
Strive and be your best

Music

Turn up the music
Let it free my soul
Let it take me to places
I've never known

Let it relax me
Vibrate through my veins
Let it soothe me
Taking away my pain

Let it move me
Get me on my feet
Dancing and wiggling
To a funky beat

Turn up the music
Let it free my soul
Let it take me to places
I've never known

Traffic jam

Drum

Drum

Drum

My fingers on the wheel

Trying not to lose my cool

Stuck in traffic

Behind some fool

Late for a meeting

Won't get there on time

Call in to work

Reschedule for another time

I hate to do that it pisses me off

But delay in traffic, what could I do

Drum

Drum

Drum on the wheel

Doesn't that fool in front of me

Know where the gas pedal is

I want to honk my horn

Scream or yell

Or just give him a "love nudge" with my car

Anything to get him moving

Drum

Drum

Drum on the wheel

Inch by inch we move

Hoter under the collar I get

Already pissed

Already late for work

How could the day get worse

Time

Time one day will be no more
Live life know
For you never know when
Time will run out

Time is the thief of souls
Stealing lives one tick at a time
Every second of every minute
Could be your last

Knowledge

Knowledge is key
The key to what
The key to a magical door
That opens the mysteries of the world
No univers
No the entire core of existence

When do you know you have learned enough
That my friend is the key
Never stop learning

Peace

Peace for the many

Peace for the few

Peace for me

Peace for you

People dying in the streets

Why

No reason for it to happen

Gang wars, drugs, and much more

No, wonder no one feels safe anymore

And if that weren't enough

States fighting with each other

Countries fighting with each other

It's a madhouse

A total wreck

We need Peace

We need it quick

Peace for the many

Peace for the few

Peace for me

Peace for you

Bonfire

Gather round the fire
Roast hot dogs and Marshmallows on a stick
Sing songs
Tell stories
Laugh
Have fun

Gather round the fire
We're all family here
Maybe not by blood
But by bond
Of friendship and good cheer

Gather round the fire
Watch the flames dance
In a hypnotic way
Loose yourself
In a mystical way

Comfort Place

Siting by the window
Watching the world go by
Writing poems

Rain our shine
At the table and chair
I write
Letting my fears and worries escape through my pen

My comfort place
The one place in the house that brings joy
My comfort place
Reading and writing in quiet
My comfort place
My little nook
My little piece of heaven on Earth

Reading

My face in a book
My head in the clouds
Bound to stay there
And not come down
(at least Not for a while)

Adventure on the high seas
Pirates gold buried in the ground
Sword fights and cannons
Ships going down

"All hands on deck"
"Hoist the main sail"
"Aye aye captain"

"There she blows"
"Walk the plank you scurvy dog"
"Load the cannon"

The bounty waves
The pirate life
My face in a book
Imagination takes flight

The Wolf

The wolf stalks through the woods
Ears twitching at every sound

It stops
It looks
Up just ahead a deer

The wolf cruches
Knowing every second counts
Steady
Steady

Like a shot from a gun
The wolf takes off
The deer noticed it and runs
The race is on

Hearts pounding
Blood pumping
As they run through the forest
Zigzaging around trees
Leaping over fallen trees and large rock

Blood rushing
Hearts pounding
Still the chase continues

Fainally the deer stumbles
The wolf gose in for the attack
The deed is done
The deer is no more
The wolf has food for his den

Forest

The forest

Quiet and calm

The forest

I could stay all day long

Meditate while sitting on a log

Listening to the birds singing their song

Or just watch time and nature go by

The breeze in the trees

Animals here and there

A perfect time

A perfect day

Hippie

Peace spread it
Love show it
Memories make them

Brothers and sisters
Friends and family
Travel the country
To the hippie beat

Making music
Writing poems
Doing odd jobs
So much more

Life on the go
Travelers are we
Spreading peace wherever we go
Spreading harmony

Peace spread it
Love show it
Memories make them

Writing

Taking pen to paper

Or

Fingers to keyboard

I start

One word

Two

Three

Soon they start pouring out of me

First a creek

A stream

A river

An ocean of words

File onto the page

Pouring faster and faster

Word after word

Line after line

Until finally

There is nothing left in me

Poetry is

Poetry is the world spoken through heart and soul

Every joy

Every pain

Every heartache

Every love

Poetry is

Laughter

Crying

Bloodshed

Nightmare

Dream

Poetry is

Poetry is truth

Poetry is story telling

Poetry is life

This old barn

The musty old Barn

The smell of decay

But

Full of memories

Climbing into the hay loft to throw out hay

Getting kicked by cows

Bottle feeding calves

Tagging and banding calves

Putting cows in the head gate to be doctored

The list of memories could go on and on

The musty old Barn

The smell of decay

But

Full of memories

Growing old together

Many years have past Since we said :I Do"
Not a day goes by without me loving you
We've had our fights
We always made up
We always made right

Our kids grew up
Had kids of their own
Grandma and Grandpa are we

Fun visiting family and friends
Keep us on the go
Down the road
To who knows

Through it all
We still remain
Through it all
We still remain

Driving in the rain

Tap

Tap

Tap

Rain on the windshield

As I drive endless miles yet to go

Tap

Tap

Tap

The ever falling rain

Is almost enough to drive me insane

Tap

Tap

Tap

A light drizzle turned to down pour

River banks are rising

The roads are getting flooded

And still

Tap

Tap

Tap

For what seems like eternity

The rain on windshield

The droning noise as I drive

Mirror

I look in a mirror and wonder
Who is the real me
The one standing there
Or the one in the mirror

Also, what happens to the one in the mirror when I leave?
Does he live a life like mine
Does he still exist on some other plain of existence

I look in a mirror and wonder
Who is the real me
The one standing there
Or the one in the mirror

Music

It can bring back old memories of the past
It can let us Time travel to a point in hist6we never lived
It can bring forth a wide range of emotions

Music can fire us up
Make us ready to join the cause
Or take on life's challenges

Music can calm us
Put us at ease and relaxed
At peace with the world around us

Life

Family

Friends

Good times

Life and the living of it

We have but one life to live

And one only

Live it now before it's gone

Enjoy it now

Sure there will be bumps along the way

Shor little unpleasant times

That's just life

The way it flows

Take on life for all it's worth

Leave no stone unturned

Every moment counts

Live it like you should

Peace

Peace let it pour from your soul
Peace let it flow through your veins
Peacespread it all around

Dance

Sing

Play music

Be free

Peace to you

Peace to me

Give peace a chance

It takes

ALL COLORS

ALL RACES

ALL ETHNIC GROUPS

To make this world as wonderful as it is

GAY

STRAIGHT

BI

LESBIAN

It takes all people

To make this world as wonderful as it it

Why then, all the wars

Why then all the killing and death

We are all brothers and sisters

In the human race

Give peace a chance

Let's see it last

Give peace a chance

We are not that different

For the betterment of the future

GIVE PEACE A CHANCE

The Poet

An ocean of ink
A pen on the brink
Of understanding the poet
An ocean of mud
The color of blood
Out of the heart of a poet
An ocean of tears
Daggers and spears
Haven't yet killed the poet
An ocean of water
Hands of the potter
Crafted the heart of the poet
An ocean of love
Is barely enough
To hold the words of the poet

Tell me a story

Tell me a story
To brighten my life
Magical adventure take flight
Far off lands
Kingdoms to explore
Tell me a story
Then Tell me more

Tell me a story
Heroes
Villans
People need to be saved
Great battles
Good and evil Clashing away

Tell me a story
May it be grand or small
Yell me a story
Tell me them all

The Path

The path through the woods
Where it leads
I know not
Though I have heard rumors and stories

The path leads to a broken down house with a witch inside
A Mad lab of bubbling festering chemicals that do who know what
A vortex that leads to another world

Those are just a few I've heard
Though I've heard worse about what lies down the path

The Maze

Maze that has no end
Trapped
Wondering aimlessly to escape
With no hope in sight

The Maze stretches mile after mile
Each turn leads to another turn
Another twist
Another hope dashed

Spooky Tales

Come with me
Get a chill up your spine
From creepy crawlies and tales we unwind
Ghost, goblins, monsters, and more
Undead zombies
Thrills galore

Hear a tale of the haunted past
A screeching banshee, vampire bat
Tales told by firelight glow
Mysteries span
Unsolved and unknown

Hear tales of graveyards, witches, skeletons, and more
Bound to give you nightmares for sure
So come and listen to the stories we tell

Dark Angel

Dark angel

Mistress of the night

Spellbinding witch

Chilling fright

Dark deeds done

Souls claimed

Mistress of the night

Dark angel your name

The Child

A child alone
The world around him
Scared
Hurt
In pain

A runaway
Left his home
Left the fighting
Left the abuse

Now he survives on the street
Doing what is needed
Taking odd jobs
Just to get by

Books

Books are such wonderful things
Escape from the world we live in
Portals
Doorways
Into new and fantastic worlds
Beyond human imagination

Be the light

As darkness desends upon the world

Be the light that points the way

Share that light

Lead the people

Lead them to truth and understanding

Lead them into brotherhood and peace

Show that there is a better way

Beyond the darkness and slavery

Beyond hatred

Beyond brokeress

Beyond

Walking the beach

Footprints in the sand
As she walks the shoreline
Watching the waves crash the land
Watching the ships out at sea

She is calm
She is cool
As she strolls along the beach
A daily routine
The salty air breeze
The waves Washing over her feet

Dark Hallway

Down the dark hallway scary and bleak
The door at the end is what I seek
What is beyond
I don't know
My mind can only guess

A new world
A new univers
Full of the most wonderful things
Or
A portal to Hell
With mosters from my worst nightmare

The closesr I get to the door
The insanity rises
The hallway dark and bleak
Still that door I seek

Teddy Bear

Teddy bear

Teddy bear

Snuggly warm

Keeping me safe at night

So I don't come to harm

Teddy bear

Teddy bear

Keeping my nightmares at bay

So I can Slumber in peace

Until the coming day

Teddy bear

Teddy bear

I hold in my arms

As I Slumber

You keep me from harm

Reach iut

Reach out

Lend a hand

People need help

Don't you understand

People are homeless

People are starving

There are other types of needs

Reach out

Do what you can

Reach out

Before it's to late

Life's Passion

Knock me down
I'll get back up
Knock me down again
I'll get back up

No matter how many times you try
I will rise again and again
No matter how dark things get
I will glow with passion, with life

That glow will glow brighter and brighter
With every challenge conquered
Life force glows within me
It cannot be put out
Only made stronger

Snack Attack

Snack attack

Candy bars

Common rolls

Gummy bears

Fresh baked goods fill the air

Donuts

Pizza

Hot wings

Soda to

Gorging goodness for me and you

Cakes

Pies

Ice cream

Milkshakes galore

Snack attack

Snack attack

Day or night

Be prepared

When the moment strikes

Hippie Vibe

Peace gentle soul

Love rules all

Appreciate the small things

Commpassion is the key

Enter into psychedelic bliss

Beat the drum, dance

Outersapce man

Poetry ocean

As a poet each word is like a drop of water

One word a drop falls

Another word a drop falls

So on and so on

One after the other

Soon I have written so much

The words have become a small pool upon the page

More words flow

Soon it grows into a stream

More emotions more words

That stream of words has now become a mighty river

Words flowing onto the page with speed

The river forms a lake

The page is full of words

The page is full of emotions

However I can't seem to stop writing

And Soon

My words have become an ocean

A tide of ever flowing emotio6

A tide of hurt and pain

A tide of joy and peace

Never Understamate Yourself

Never underestimate yourself

Your dreams

Your hopes

Your ambitions

Your drive

All can be accomplished

All you have to do is try

Never underestimate yourself

You're stronger than you realize

Mentally

Emotionally

Spiritually

You have the will

You have the force

Combine those together

Nothing can stop you

Never underestimate yourself

Don't let anyone else underestimate you

Prove them wrong at every turn

Jingle Bells

Jingle bells

Sled downhill

There's a snowman in the way

Crash it down

Snow all around

What a merry day

Yell into the wind

I yell into the wind
The last voice of freedom
The last voice of true peace
The voice
The call
Against the oppression of this world
Against the chaos
Against the noise

I yell into the wind
The final instructions for the future
For peace for the human race

I yell into the wind
Hoping
Praying
That someone will hear
That someone will take up the call
That someone will continue the task

I yell into the wind
Knowing as my last breath draws near
I call to no one at all
But hope remains

Breathe in Breathe out

Breathe in

Breathe out

Breathe in the good vibes

The fragrant aroma of

Peace

tranquility

being at one with the universe around you

Breathe out the bad ones

Everything holding you back

From reaching your true potential

Everything clogging your mind and soul

Breathe in

Breathe out

Potential

Break down the walls

Reach your full potential

Break the chains

Set yourself dream

Set goals

Achieve those goals

Set new ones

Never let anyone stand in your way

Clear the path

Move forward

Never stop

Hell's Bells

When you hear The gong
Hell's bells
The Grim Reapers song
Inviting the living to sing along

Losing their lives
As they March to the death tone
Becoming zombies
The living dead
As the gates of hell open
And they are lead in

My Spirit

Knock me down
Beat me up
But when your down
I'll stand back up

Drag me through the mud
Beat me till I bleed
But in the end
Me standing is what you'll see

You won't break my spirit
You won't destroy my soul
No matter how your punishment
Takes its toll

I may crawl a little
I may cry
But in the end
I'll get up and fight

I Am

I am not what happened to me
Those days are gone and past

I am the result of the struggle
The burning fire within me
That has refined me
That has made me better

Love Soul Deep

Love soul deep
Down to the core
That is where we are

Heart to heart
Soul to soul
We sense each other's emotions
We ride the waves of joy together
We comfort each other in sorrow

When a medical issue arises
Hand In hand
Side by side
Together we fight
Until the battle's won

And when the sun sets on our lives
Hand in hand
Together
Eternity we shall be

Living Zombies

Zombies

Yes zombies

That is what are society has made us

Mindlessly doing as we're told

Following strict rules

Following strict regulations

Losing our individualism

Becoming lost in the collective

Live free

Live life to the fullest

Live life free

Don't be burdened by the past

It is dead and gone

Strive for the future

One step at a time

The Scarecrow and the Raven

The Scarecrow stands in the garden in the twilight.

The Raven returns from its haunting to rest upon its master's shoulder waiting for further instructions

Humpty Dumpty's House of Music

Welcome everyone to Humpty Dumpty's house of music, what a line up we have for you tonight. The Three Blind Mice blues trio featuring the wolf on horn, The Three Little Pigs jazz trio featuring Little Boy Blue on horn, Little Bo-Peep and the Black Sheep will bring you some rock and roll, featuring Little Red Riding Hood. while Mary sings some country tunes as well as a duet with Alice from Wonderland. The Mad Hatter will bring his own brand of comedy with his the March Hare helping out. Much, much more to come, so please enjoy yourselves

Just a couple of quick notes before we get started. In the gift shop we have Mrs. Muffet's Tuffets, handmade and very comfortable to sit on. Plus if you're hungry we also have Simple Simon's pie, in many flavors, so you'll sure to find something you like.

With that said, let the music begin.

Pancakes

Dear little one I have a treat
Pancakes. Yes Pancakes nice and sweet

Golden brown
Syrup and butter on top
Or maybe
Fruit and whip topping is your thing

Pile them high
Stack them tall
We will eat them all

Chocolate chip
Or walnut
Or maybe pecan
To name a few flavors
Let's pile them in layers

Breakfast over
We've filled our tum
Let us rest
Before today's fun

Pirates

I am a pirate as mean as can be

Yo ho

Yo ho

With the best crew to ever sail the sea

They'll swab the deck

Raise the sail

Load the cannon

Cook the meals

Yo ho

Yo ho

The only time they ever did fail

Didn't untie the boat before we set sail

That put a hole in our ship

It did sink and very quick

Yo ho

Oh no

Through shark infested waters we had to swim

Yo ho

Yo ho

We have a new boat so we're sailing again

Yo ho

Yo ho

We have a look out a man in the nest

He fell over quick grab the net

However the sea carried him abroad

Yo ho

Oh no

One day my crew was mad at me

Yo ho

Yo ho

They Snuck in while I was asleep

Yo ho

Yo ho

They bound me with chains to throw me out to sea

I spoke my piece with my crew now we're friends again

Causing trouble as only pirates can

Yo ho

Yo ho

Yo ho

Yo ho

The Band

Tommy Rum played drum
William star played guitar
Jennifer mellow played piano
Lisa black played sax

Were they famous
Maybe someday

For now just a garage band
With big plans in their heads
They dream away
As they play

Just a garage band
Birthday parties
Malls
And Fairs
They play wherever they can

Will they break through
Will they break free
Maybe someday it shall be

Blast Off

Zippy zippy
Zoom, zoom, zoom
Take-off
Blast off
For the moon
Past the moon, past the sun
To other galaxies and beyond

Planets
Blackholes
Stranger stuff to

An outer space Cafe
An outer space mall
Aliens need a way to spend their day

An amusement park
Upon an asteroid
A mini golf course on another

Head back home
What sights I've seen
I'd tell someone about my trip
But I know they wouldn't believe me

Road trip

Let's go on a road trip
Jump in the car and go
Follow the road
To points unknown
Adventure awaits at every turn

Let's go on a road trip
See new places
Meet new people
Experience life head on

Let's go on a road trip
No plans
Just go
Wherever the road leads
Stopping here and there as we please

At the beach

As I stand at the ocean
As the waves roll in
Watching birds fly by
As ships run past again

The giggle of laughter
From a child down the beach
The smell of BBQ
The feel of sand on my feet

People swimming
Sand castles built
Boogie boards
Surfboards
People catching waves

As the sun goes down
As the day comes to a close
Much fun was had this day

My Bike

On my bike going down the road
Where to
Nobody knows

No plans
Just the open road ahead
Wind in my hair
As my bike travels down the highway

Ducks on a pond
People fishing in the river
Trains
Unique shops and stores
Just a few of the wonders on my trip

People walking thier pets
Festivals
Fairs
Swapmeets
Always People to meet

I could go on and on
About my adventures with the open road

No plans
Just me
My bike
Let's go

Thousands

A thousand screams for freedom

A thousand cries for peace

Among the troubles of this world

Among the unfairness, toil, and strife

There are those who will stand against this world

There are those who will fight

Freedom fighters

Rebels

Hippies

Those are just a few of the names given to them

There are many more

They fight against a system that has gone wrong

The fight against an unjust government

They fight to be free

A thousand screams for freedom

A thousand cries for peace

I want to dance with you

I want to dance with you

All night

I want to dance with you

In the moonlight

I want to dance with you

All night

I want to dance with you

While the stars shine

I want to dance the night away

Hold you close

As we dance together

Music from the car radio sounds

Our hearts beat as one

As gently we glide

And dance our way until sunrise

Her

Her scars show
Physical and emotional
Her scars from a past best forgotten

She has ran
From her past
From her demons
From herself

Lost and alone
She begins the healing process
To trust again
Both other people as well as herself
To open a door She once thought was forever closed

She hates being alone
But afraid to trust
She wants to be loved
As she knows she needs to
But worried about what would happen

She has spent many years
Getting out of that trap
She doesn't need to go back
Yet
She wishes for another
Someone unlike the rest
Someone who will treat her right

Until that day comes
Until that person is found
She moves on
For She must

Never Give Up

I try
I fail
I get knocked down

I get up
I dust myself off
I try again

A revolving door
Never ending

I fight
The world fights back

The trick is to never give up
The world will stand in your way
Take charge
So it whose boss
And NEVER EVER give up

A Hippie's Soul

A hippie soul
In a wold full of hate
It's not to late
Stop the hate
Free the peace
Just simply be

A hippie soul
Peace
Love
Music
Spread the vibes
Spread the joy
Life is an open door

A hippie soul
In this wold full of hate
Find peace
It's not to late

You're Own Path

Walk the unbeaten path
Forge your own way

Don't do things
Just because everyone else does
Stand up
Step out of line
Decide who you are and who you wish to be
Live life on your own terms

Don't let others control you
Do not conform
You are not a drone

Strike away fro. The crowd
You have a voice
Let it be heard

Sponge

I can see you are feeling sad my friend
Come give me a big bear hug
Let me be the sponge that absorbs
All your sadness

Toast

Raise your glass
Let's make a toast
To good friends and our host

Pass the food around
Grab your fill
Don't leave here hungry
Have a drink as well

Memories made
Laughing at jokes
People chatting
People playing sports

Raise your glass
Raise them high
Toast each other
Enjoy this night

Set you free

Come with me
Let me set you free
To new wonders and joy
To new experiences and emotions

Come take my hand
We shall travel to a magical land
Of pure imagination and delight
Of amazing creatures
Of amazing sights

Your imagination is the only limitation
You hold the key
All you wish is
All you want can be

So take my hand
Come with me
Let me set you free

Above the hate

Rise above the hate

Connect with the sonic vibes of goodness

Connect with the sonic vibes of peace

Sister

Not blood related

But loved as if you were

Adopted

But treated as my own blood sibling

We have shared joy

We have shared pain

We have fought

We have laughed

We have shared joy

We have held each other up in times of need

Couldn't imagine life without you

You have been a light in my darkness

I hope I have proven a worthy brother to you

My Heart

Once my heart attaches itself to you
It will never let go
We can split up
Date other people
But part of my heart will always love you

Once my heart attaches itself to you
You become a part of my world
Though friends maybe all we are
You mean more to me than I could ever express rightly into words
I would sound foolish even trying

Once my heart attaches itself to you
There is a spark within that will never die

The girl across the hall

There she stands at her locker
An Angel within this wasteland of a school
I want to ask her out
Her lockers just across from mine
A few feet
Yet miles apart

Alright now keep your cool
Stay calm
Damn, I'm starting to sweat
Stay calm
Keep your cool

Alright got my nerves up
Got my courage up
Now or never
Full speed ahead

Hot Sauce of Love

I need the hot sauce of love
To warm my cold heart
The spicy peppers of passion
To jazz up my life

Come back

Hiding away in your own little world
Away from life's turd

Break down the walls
Come back
Yes life hurts sometimes
But moving forward in life
Is better than locking yourself away

Break down the walls
Come back
Live, laugh, love
For that is what life is about

Thaw

I could hug you forever
Hold you in my arms and never let you go
Your warm embrace
Thaws the cold stone that used to be my heart

Christmas Time

Christmas time

Family and friends gather from afar

Folks gather round the tree to open gifts

People laughing and joking

Food on the table

The smells float through the house

An aroma of pure pleasure

A treat for the eyes

People talk and catch up with each other

Before going back to wherever they call home

Christmas blessings upon you

Be careful wherever you roam

Busy A Gut

You tell a joke, I grin from ear to ear
Then I laugh so hard, I fall down on my rear
I'm rolling across the floor
Tears string my eyes
I can barely breath, I think I'm gonna die

... I think I bust a gut
... I think I bust a gut

I laugh so hard
I laugh so hard
I think I bust a gut

Hey, you tell a good joke
I think I bust a gut

I'm rolling on the floor, I just peed my pants
I'm laughing so hard, I can't even stand
You told a funny joke
That is for sure
I'll still be laughing, when they roll me out the door

... I think I bust a gut
... I think I bust a gut

I laugh so hard
I laugh so hard
I think I bust a gut

Hey, you tell a good joke
I think I bust a gut

Gave you my heart

I gave you my heart But Instead you dropped it And watched it shattered into a million pieces While you stood there laughing

Warmth

A hug from you
Can melt my coldest day away
Your embrace
Warms my cold soul

I hope the same warmth I give to you
To wash away your sadness
Brighten up your gloom
When you are cold
May my love give you warmth

Rain

Rain

Rain

Renew the Earth

May the land have a brand new birth

Ringing in my ears

My ears ring all the time

24/7

Everyday all day

It is like someone constantly yelling at me

Accusing of many evil rings

Accusing me of crimes against humanity

I know these are not true

But the ringing in my ear gets so intense

That the truth seems to mix with the fabricated

I'm not even sure what exactly is true anymore

I wish the ringing would stop

I wish the yelling would stop

I just want to live my life in peace

Strong Enough

Are you strong enough to handle the pain
To let it transform you
In to something better
In to something stronger

Are you ready to face life head on
To meet each challenge
To defeat each challenge
To grow

Diamonds form under pressure
Will you let the pressure of life
Form you into something better
Will you shine
or
Will you remain a lump of coal

Are you strong enough to handle the pain
Or
Will you crumble Into dust

The Ride

Riding my bike
Going down the road
Wind in my hair
Wind in my face

Miles upon miles ahead
No plans
Just ride

Sights pass by
As I ride along
My engine singing it's song

Adventure everywhere
New things to see
New people to meet
Or
Just me, my bike, and the open road

Love's Flower

Love blossoms like a flower within your heart

Sow the seed

Fertilize it with kindness

Watch it grow

Spread the joy to all around

For with love comes joy

Along the beach

I want to walk along the beach
With the waves washing upon my bare feet
Holding hands with my love

A kite in the sky
A tugboat passes by
Surfers ride the waves

A perfect day
For a perfect stroll
Hand in hand
Down the beach we go

Revenge

She runs at him across the field
Samurai sword ready to strike
From the other end of the feild
He runs at her
Samurai sword ready to strike

She is a hired killer
She has found her prey
However
It is not a normal job
This is revenge

20 years ago
When she was But a little girl
He slaughtered her whole family
She vowed revenge

She trained
She practiced
She trained some more

Honing her skills as a killer for hire
But never forgetting her promise
Never forgetting him

Now 20 years later
The time has ome
They meet in the middle of the field
Swords clash
A battle rages
Blood flies

Soon However

She strikes the death blow

He falls dead

Revenge has been granted

They

Sit Down

Shut up

Stay in line

And on and on and on

They don't want you to think for yourself

They don't want you to stand for your rights

They want obedient people

Mindless drones

To do their bidding

Smart enough to do the job

But dumb enough to be easily controlled

They Tell You who to hang out with

They choose every aspect of your life

You mean nothing to them

Just another slave

Cooking

A little spice here
A little flavor there
I love to cook

Being in the kitchen
Creating delicious food
Smells throughout the house
Testing so good

The sizzling of the pan
The clinking of glasses
The stirring of the pot
Music to my ears

Take a walk

Get out

Enjoy the world around you

Hike through the woods

Enjoy nature

Waterfalls

Hills

Valleys

Wild animals

Just a few of the sights

Glades

Wild flowers

Wild berries

Mushrooms

The woods are a great place to be

Hike around town

Shops

Restaurants

Local art

Street performers

Hike along the seashore

Let the waves wash upon your feet

Hear the sound of the waves

Crashing on to the shore

Find seashells

Get out

Enjoy the world around you

Brothers in Arms

We come from different backgrounds and upbringings
We come from different walks of life
But trained together we have
Friends, Amigos, family we have become
Sharing life's journey with each other

Now here we are
The battlefield and the enemy waits
Let's give them all we got
Then give them more

Some of us may not make it back
I will not lie and say otherwise
But you shall never be forgotten

Soldiers we are
This is what we trained for
We knew the cost

We may not share the same blood
But brothers we all are
Now let's go out there and kick some ass

I am

I am

What

How do I describe myself

I know I am something

But what

I have shape

I have structure

But of which I have never seen

What am I

Really where to start

I know I belong

Just not sure where

I am

What

I don't know

Happy new year

5

4

3

2

1

Happy New Year

The celebration has begun

Balloons fall from the roof

Streamers and confetti is tossed around

Sparklers and firecrackers lit

While many drink and scarf food down

The music

The laughter

The time spent together

Happy New Year to you

Poetry Sharing

You asked me over to your house
You shared with me Your poetry
You shared with me Your heart and soul

So enlightening and passionate
Each word floats into my ears
Planting itself upon my soul

Your words opened Heaven's door
Your words brought me straight to Hell's gate
Truth in your poetry
Pure and simple

When I shared with you my poetry
I could see you were just as captivated
My words like yours
Opened doors and pathways for you

When we were done
We rest
Exhausted but energized
So happy to share with each other
Mind, heart, and soul

The old barn

The old Barn up on the hill
They say that it's haunted
There have been many stories

The Barn was built in the 1700s
By a cattle rancher
Him and his family had great success
With their set up

But after his wife died
Things started falling apart
The cattle were sold
But fires soon raged
Nothing left but the Barn

They say the rancher's ghost can be seen there
Lurking among the dust and farm equipment

The Abandoned School

Once a place of laughter and joy
Once a place of learning
Now rotting in decay
Now falling apart

There was my math class room
There was my english class
learned spanish there
Learned home ec there

The stairs have cracks in them
Some steps gone completely
The walls have started caving in
Part of the second floor is now part of the first

Dodgeball in the gym
Laps around the court
Basketball was played

Lockers destroyed with doors hanging open
You can see some stuff students left behind
Most however had rotted away

Desks scattered everywhere
Chalkboards fallen over
Windows cracked or missing completely

Once a place of laughter and joy
Once a place of learning Now sad

Chocolate cake

Twinkle Twinkle chocolate cake
Time for you to meet your fate
You helped make my Birthday merry
Now you rest within my belly

Beach Stroll

A walk along the beach at sunset
Two lovers hand in hand
Letting the surf wash upon their feet
as the sun slowly sets

A walk along the beach at sunset
Romance is in the air
They hold each other close
as into each others eyes they stare

A walk along the beach at sunset
A promise is made
To stand beside each other
No matter what comes their way

The Chest

In a hidden room in the basement
I found while cleaning
I found an old wooden chest
Lost away in time

I wonder how long it had been there
Since before I bought the place
I know that
It has pirate symbols carved on it
I know the house is over a hundred years old
Could this really be a pirate's chest
Or is it a mystery even older than that

If I open it
Would I find gold
Or
Something to claim my soul

The Tower

The maiden in the tower
Was fair and bright
Beautiful long dark hair to her knees
Red eyes like rubies
Medium size in height

The tower was guarded by
Trolls
A dragon
Orcs
And other vermon

Many brave Knights fight and died
Trying to rescue her
Many brave Knights with courage in their hearts
But none could do it

One day a wizard stopped by
Not knowing anyone was there
Was surprised when a voice called out
The wizard looked up and saw the trapped woman

The wizard tried every spell he knew
Destroyed many of the rotten crew
But a dragon torched him with a flame

Over the centuries the struggle goes on
But no one can save her

Forges of Life

With your fire reshape me
Mold me into that which I need to be
Prepare me for the road ahead

With your fire
Burn away all the things holding me back
Light the fire within me
To reach my purest and best

Picnica

Family, friends, fun, and food
The four fs of a great picnic

Games will be played
BBQ will be eaten
Memories will be made

Like the time I fell into the park's creek
Or when the duck bit my hand
While I was trying to feed it bread
The time dad won the race
The big football game
My uncle dumping a bowl of salad on my brother
For making a statement
And of course food fights
There have been many

I could go on and on
But the message is pretty clear
Without friends and family
A picnic means nothing

Baby giggles

Everytime a baby giggles
Heaven fills the room
Everytime a baby giggles
Music to my ears

The ocean at early morning

Here I sit upon my balcony
Watching the ocean on this fine morning
No one in the water yet
Best time to watch

Saw the sunrise this morning
As it rose over the ocean
Red, orange, and other colors
What a beautiful sight

Dolphins jump in the distance
As wave after wave reaches the shore
Some couples out walking the shoreline
You can hear gulls and other birds in the air
A cool ocean breeze
Runs through my hair

Fallen Angel

She was an Angel full of grace
She fell from Heaven in much disgrace
Her dove white wings now black as coal
To match the darkness of her soul
Banished from Heaven, she has no shame
Banished from Heaven, only herself To blame

The power of words

The power of words is strong
So use them wisely
Words can heal
But
Words can also hurt
And those wounds can last longer
Than any physical scar

Lady warrior

She is one of the few women to join our ranks
Of Knights fighting for our king
She has proven herself time and again
She is just as deadly as any man

The daughter of the king himself
At first he denied
But seeing the warrior spirit in her heart
He relinquished and let her in

On the battlefield
She has proven to be one of the best
The warrior spirit from her mom's side
A heart of fire in her breast

Any man who tries to cross her
Learns a lesson they won't forget
She's swift with a sword
Some men have ended up dead