

Poetry Series

I Am Rebel

- poems -

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I Am Rebel()

i don't know. i'm just me. i cant describe myself but i like doing sporty stuff so its really annoying when i'm not allowed to. but anywy. i'll let you get on reading the fantastic poems on here.

x

2: 09 In The Morning

Birds sleep
Foxes roam free
Rats scavenge
The night world is alive

Starless sky
Full moon high above
Pale light casting dark shadows
The night world is alive

Dewy grass
Cold and frail
I lie awake, watch and listen
As the night world comes alive
x

I Am Rebel

A Little 5-Year-Old Girl Who Doesn'T Understand

Daddy, where's mummy gone?
I need to ask her a question
I want to know what terminal means
And why Dr Phillips called her that

Listen baby, mummy's gone to her father
And she won't come back for a while
So don't keep asking after her, darling
She isn't going to come back early

But Daddy, why can't i see Grandad too?
I love grandad and i like travelling.
I want to go with Mummy
You could come as well

Sweetheart, not that Daddy
Everybody's daddy, he created us all
He knows everyone's name
He is both our daddies, and we love him

Daddy, you're my only Daddy
I don't want another one, but
Doesn't Mummy love Grandad anymore?
Why does she need a new one?

Now babby, listen carefully
There is a man who made us into babies
So we could live, die and then go and meet him
So he is everyone's Daddy and Mummy has gone to meet him

it was then that the little girl realised what her daddy meant, and she cried. Her
Daddy cried with her. Soon, she was out of tears and told her Daddy that she
loved him and that they would take care of each other and be strong, because
her Mummy was strong, and she loved her Mummy too.

ALMOST A REAL LIFE STORY, BUT I CHANGED THE AGE

I Am Rebel

A Lovers Promises

'I will always love you
No matter what'
Thats what he said
But he soon forgot

'You are the one
The apple of my eye'
Thats what he said
But I saw the love die

'I live you and breathe you
You are my soul'
Thats what he said
But the lies were old

'You are my world without you
I'm nothing'
Thats what he said
But I could tell he was bluffing

'The Lovers Promise,
I promise to you'
Thats what he said
If only it were true

I Am Rebel

A Rhyming Poem

I am trying to write
A rhyming poem
I am sitting in a tent
A random word, ok, Bowem

Yeah, i can work with that
I'm not doing too bad
I wonder if Bowem's a word,
If not you'll probably think i'm mad

Sweet! another stanza thing thought of
My english teacher would be proud
She'd smile, then lose interest,
I'd fell, well, one of a crowd

Last one, there we go
Sorted, it's the real thing herein
Grab my pen and paper
I'm ready to begin.
Oh....COOL! !

I Am Rebel

After The War

I am alone
There's no one left
But me

Empty streets
Bombed out houses
I stare

Bodies strewn
Lying in the streets
I cry

I find my house
But it's gone, destroyed
I walk

Get away
I tell myself I have to
I run

After the war
Everything changes
You cannot be certain of anything
Friends, family, your life
Could be destroyed
Or not
Life is very different
After the War

I Am Rebel

And I Died...

On that day, in that moment, I died
Lost everything in one fell swoop
One slip of the tongue and that was it
I died

There was a moment when I thought it was okay
That I hadn't done anything wrong and it would be alright
That it would not matter what I had said, but it did
So I died

The spark faded from my eyes and I could feel my tongue growing dry
The life seeped out of me and drifted away on the wind
My last breath caught in my throat
And I died

It was a dream, just dream, it never really happened
I have woken up and everything's fine
But wait, it can't be, you look at me so, then I realise
I'm dead

It was such a small thing I said, nothing more than a whisper
But it has given me a lifetime of pain, and now I don't care
Recklessly running, screaming, desperate to get away, but I can't
Because I'm dead forever, I will never escape it
That secret that I can never take back
Killed me

I Am Rebel

Animals (Abi Griffin)

Animals are my life
And have been for some time
I wish I had lots of them
But I have an education

There are many species
I wish I had one of each
THat would be a dream come true
And for many others

Horses, dogs, cats, hamsters I have
Guinea pigs, rabbits, ferrets etc. i want
Many more animals to be born
Many more for me to look after

I Am Rebel

As The Sun Rises

As the sun rises
In the East
The birds awaken
And start to sing

As teh sun rises
Brilliant gold
Nocturnal animals
Retreat into their home

As the sun rises
And shadows form
My heart sings with joy
A new Day has begun.

x

I Am Rebel

Baby Boy

Baby Boy, dearest friend
Silly faces and big smiles
Tears, tantrums and late nights
Yet still, he is adored

Friends and family croon
And marvel at the new addition
Mother and Father look on proudly
As their child smiles up at everyone

Learning to walk and talk
Palying football and wrestling
Mummy and Daddy laugh
As he chases butterflies in the garden

Lying on his back, as if asleep
But he does not stir as he is carried
To his grave, with Mummy and Daddy behind
Cot death took him too soon

I Am Rebel

Chameleon

i am a chameleon
you don't see the real me
i change around you
so you cannot hurt me any more than you already have

i am a chameleon
this is just the surface
it protects the feelings beneath
feelings you've so callously cast aside

i am a chameleon
a deceiver, its just who i am
i have chosen to hate you
for the pain you've caused with your words

i am a chameleon
the truth behind this lie
is a closely guarded secret from you
Because i can't trust you anymore

i am a chameleon
i hide my true emotions
mask them with anger
because then noone gets too close

i am a chameleon
and its my choice to be so
i like this other personality
it keeps the pain at bay

but you know, i cant believe i gave you a chance
i dont know why i did that
gave you an opening, a window, into my life
i was stupid to think i could trust you
you threw that in my face, and it hurts
but i am a chameleon
so you'll never see it

XCXCX

I Am Rebel

Chasing My Dreams

My dream: to be loved
Another dream: to teach
To love teaching
And to teach how to love
My life's Ambition:
To be Wild and Free
A reality check:
PE teacher
I've got to chase those dreams
The ones i hold most dear
The ones .m.c chased
Because she knew she would need them
I know i will
Will you?

I Am Rebel

Chasing The Dream (Abi Griffin)

Everyone always says chase your dream
Since i realised what it means
I started to do that

I have loads of dreams
One of my most important dreams is:
Always be happy and free
That is what i have been doing! ! !

I Am Rebel

England

For King and for country
Or for Queen, as it stands
The homeland, my home
An Empire once

Talented, majestic, beautiful
One with Europe, yet separate
Our ancestors knew a different land
But we have moved on

England is our country
One we should be proud of
Variety, Love, Independence
Our country, our homeland
Mine

I Am Rebel

England (Abi Griffin)

England is where i live
It's also where i was born
Not all my family live over here
Some live abroad

Creatures also live over here
Loads of animals, people and objects are here too
But the main thing is
I LOVE ENGLAND! !

I Am Rebel

Ever-Changing Earth

This world, this Earth
Is ever changing
And my life does too

The Earth retains elements
Of its former self but the
Appearance differs eternally

Mankind is the main cause
As well as Mother Nature
Birth, Life, Death; Change

People come, people go
Loved and lost, so they say
But I can't keep losing

So I will not love or care
I will not get hurt again
I feel it, but cannot feel it
As the Earth never does

I Am Rebel

Evolution Rules! ! ! ! (Not)

Evolutionis
Very
Overrated, it it
Ludicrous,
Utter
Trash
I am
Openly
Not a fan, the whole idea is
Rubbish
Under our
Lord, How can almost
Everyone say he doesn't exist?
Still believe in Evolution? ? ?

Not an
Opinion of mine. i
Think Evolution is stupid! ! !
(For the Factologist)

I Am Rebel

Failing Star

this failing star
Has had it's time
once before it shined so bright
but now, it fades and dies

that failing star
is now a myth
the light that it once produced
has flown away to join another

the failing star
You fall to earth
or so it seems but you will never arrive
you will always be falling through nothingness

My failing star
light up once more
show me life and laughter and love
before you go for good

And i fail, i am my star
And now i shall fall, through nothingness
to nothingness
Because i cannot relight
i am used
too used
and this is the end
for good

I Am Rebel

For The Love Of A Mother...

For the love of a mother
i would do anything
i would kill, steal, destroy
Anything but die

For the love of a mother
i would give up everything
my home, my freedom, my release
Everything but those i love

For the love of a mother
i would do anything
Give up my life's work
but not my independence

For that is not worth more than love
my fierce pride, my courage
Anything but this i'd do
all for the love of a mother

For the one and only cxc

I Am Rebel

For The Most Feminine Of Colours

the most feminine of colours
has got to be pink
pale pink, vibrant pink, all the same to me
it signals weakness, goodness, fraility
Everything i despise

pink, the colour of the wilted rose
it's had it's time and now has died
as my feelings for the earth grow
the damned colour of skin shall fade
and the world shall know the truth

Pink is a colour of femininity
and femininity is weakness
which cannot be shown to my world
for it is prey, and they are the hunters
so i destroy the colour that would destroy me

I Am Rebel

God (Abi Griffin)

God created me
God created you
God created everything
It is thanks to him i am here today
It is thanks to God you are here today

Don't make life difficult
He won't sort everything out
Sometimes you have to make your own decisions
Amen

I Am Rebel

I Am Scared Now

I am getting scared now
My career depends on what they say
Can I? Can't I? Racing through my head
Refusing me sleep, what can I do?

I've tried counting sheep, but it doesn't work
I want to just shut off till morning
But I can't, these thoughts
are pounding, what can I do?

I can just see the doctors now, grave faces
Saying I had better do a career change
That there is nothing they can do, I stare
In shock, that's it, what can I do?

But I must think positive, remain upbeat
Because there is no use worrying over nothing
But suppose there is something? No, can't think that
I mean, I've said it all along, what can I do?
Nothing.

I Am Rebel

I'll Get Over It, I Have To

I know Heather Rebel has also published this, I am her also, but I have changed this one a bit. An updated version you might call it.

I can't help but wonder what she thinks of me,
The poser looking for a way to her affections,
Acting in ways I've never known I could before,
Giving smiles that I can't help but show in her presence,
Just hoping for a glimpse of her eyes
In which I can't help but drown

I can't help but wonder if she thinks me an inferior,
Playing the fool to a game that I cannot play
Without losing myself in the end.
Does she see my smiles as they really are,
or just as she wants them to seem?
Does she see the truth in them and think it best
To ignore what I so hesitantly hide beneath this scarred skin?

I can't help wonder if she can see through me,
Straight into the heart that I've hidden so deeply within,
Hoping for it not to be found.
Can those pools of hers see the glances I hide
Every time that I pull my eyes away?
Can she see the heartache I feel deep inside,
Knowing that it is impossible for emotions like mine
To exist in someone like her?

I can't help but wonder, but I know that in that action,
I find myself in the same place as before,
Drowning in my own sweet sorrows,
Pushing my emotions on one I love but not as much.
I find myself dying with a wound or poison,
Without Death's true grip on my soul,
But merely dying from love's arrow in my heart,
Cursing Cupid's true aim and my hesitance to miss,
As well as my heart, who's seemingly dead without her existence.

And now, I do but see her passing by,
My wonderings amiss in a mind long lost,

And I am back to life, my smiles once more alive,
Once more vibrant in a way I can't keep them from me.
It hurts, but it's painfully good in a way I cannot ignore.
And, when she is gone, my heart is with her,
Lost forever in a tide of endless broken dreams...

And by this promise I take my leave
To wander endlessly through my emotions
To make some sense of what I have lost
She feels like a mother but not mine
However much I wish it so to be
She can never know just how much I care about her
That is mine to know and only mine

the problem is, she doesn't want me to be like this
i can see it in those beautiful eyes
she looks at me with nothing more than friendly concern
wondering how i'm coping with everything
so i give up, she'll be pleased
i told her i was, made it very clear
damn i love that woman, but sssssshhhhhhhh....
i can't anymore. Never.

I Am Rebel

It's My Life

My choices and my consequences
My decisions, i'll do what i want
I'm in control of what i say
It's my life! !

I hate the people who try and take over
Who think i will let them be in charge
Who have decided for me, what i'll be
It's my life! !

I want to scream and shout and just run away
Tell them to basically get lost
But i need my education, and the security they offer
So i'll just hide, then scream
It's my life! ! ! !

I Am Rebel

Life Goes On

I sit and think, sometimes
Reflecting on the past
Then I hear your voice, saying
Life goes on

What went wrong between us?
How did we get to this?
So many questions, but only one answer
Life goes on

I really don't understand, what I did
It was a simple mistake,
A slip of the tongue, and you said
Life goes on

I said something that I didn't mean.
That I should never have said
It would have been easier to watch from a distance
Than to have to go through this pain that i'm feeling
But hey, as you said
Life goes on

I Am Rebel

Livin' The Dream

Lovin' every second
Knowin' it's the best
Livin' the dream...

My dreams have finally come true
And it's as if i've become someone else
I am following in her footsteps at last
Become what i wanted to become
I decided i would no matter what they thought
It's always been my choice what i did
I just never realised that they didn't always know best
Then they messed up my life and that was it
I gave up on them and did what i chose to do
And look what's happened to me now
I am what i've always wanted to be
And i've never looked back, never regretted it
My life can only get better, now that i'm...
Livin' the dream! ! !

I Am Rebel

Love's Life Lies

The lies of love
The never-ending pain
The life of love
Endless, never stops

The love of lies
To hide the truth
The love of life
Don't want to die

The life of lies
The work of years
The lies of life
When your body fails

Love's life lies
The worst
Yet they are common
And I Hate Them

I Am Rebel

Music - A Global Language

Music is a global language
But it comes in many forms
Rock, classical, pop, techno, rap
Yet they all have something in common
They all have the power of emotions
Sad, happy, angry, excited, inspired
The feelings they instill in us
Can last a minute or a million
But the effects will stay with you forever
And the reason everyone has a dream
Is because of this music
You don't have to physically hear it
For it to be there, in your heart
The songs of the Lord's angels
Are awe-inspringly beautiful
They are a message sent by the Lord
That hope is not lost, he is hope
And to believe in the music
As we believe in Him

I Am Rebel

My Dad

My dad means the world to me
He's perfect in every way
There is absolutely nothing i would change
He's my dad, Eternally.

My dad means the world to me
i love him to bits, always have, always will
He's always there when i need him
He's my dad, Eternally.

My dad means the world to me
He's my rock when things go bad
He's the one stable thing in my life
He's my dad, Eternally.

Dad, you never let me down
And i wanted to say, before i forget
I'm sorry, and i owe you bigtime
You're my Dad, Eternally
x

I Am Rebel

My Family (Abi Griffin)

My family means the world to me!
They care for me. and i care for them
The thing is
There is a part missing from me
My dad.
I was left when i was 2
I am now 11
I haven't been with my dad for 9 years
The main thing is
I have my mom and others around me

I Am Rebel

My Life (Abi Griffin)

My life is what i choose it to be
I will run, scream, shout and hide whenever i want to
Sometimes i am happy, sad or just naturally me
Sometimes i wish i could change things
But inside i know i can't
This is just the way life is
Everyone had different feelings towards me
The thing i should remember is...
Just be me! ! !

I Am Rebel

My Only Love

My Only Love
i will never forget
My Only Love
i am filled with regret
My Only Love
the one I adore
My Only Love
To you I implore
My Only Love
My very soul
My Only Love
from the young days to the old
My Only Love
it's you i cannot live without
My Only Love
you have my heart, no doubt
My Only Love
My Only Love
My Only Love

take the time to appreciate the people around you, and tell them often how special they are to you, and how much you care for them.

I Am Rebel

Names - What Do They Mean Really?

What are names, really?
Are they are just a title?
Something to hide behind?
A cover?

What do they mean, really?
Are they a definition of your character?
Or of what people want you to be like?
Do they represent the real you?

Why do we have names and nicknames?
What is the point of them?
Where does it say that we need names?
Why are they so overrated?

Thought for the day

I Am Rebel

Nature - Earth's Beauty

Nature is Earth's Beauty
The life force of our world
Trees, bushes, even animals
All natural natural, all important

Mother Nature created the weather
The rain, wind, and sun
She saw us taking control of the Earth
And frowned, sat back, and thought

Our Earth, Our beautiful Earth
The natural beauty and wonder
Our Lord, our Eternal Lord
The Saviour, Creator, Thank God.

I Am Rebel

New Life

there is the joy of birth
And the pain of death
the fear of adulthood
and the loathe of childhood

birth is a chance to start again
it is new life and freedom
but with it comes responsibility
your duty to the vulnerable

Death is the end, nothing more
a cold black hole, or a fiery furnace
either way, thats it. your life
and your loved ones must move on

Adulthood is responsibility for yourself
learning the laws of the land
taking care of yourself and
Being independant

childhood is a restin place
you learn how to learn and to love
the friends you make will stay with you forever
while your inhibitions can be solved

all these times in your life signal a new beginning, a new start, new life.
Remember those you have lost, and those yet to come think of them often and
know that they will always care for you as you care for them. be inspired by their
day-to-day life and celebrate New Life

I Am Rebel

Rebel Against The Establishment

I am going to, don't think I won't
You can't stop me, no-one can
They've tried and failed, as always
So just give up, seriously man

Move on, just leave it alone
There is nothing you can do
What I do is my choice
If you interfere, you'll get hurt too

When I go, I go all the way
Totally lose it, I'm mental
trust me, it's the real thing
I ain't just some rental

You can't just drop me when the going gets tough
that's not the way it works
you made the commitment
Take what comes, however much it hurts

Cuz you brought this on yourself
You demanded to know what was wrong
I told you in faith, and look what happened
But I think you knew what I'd do all along
You knew I'd rebel against the establishment
That's you.

I Am Rebel

Running In The Rain

Running in the rain
Free and wild
Pounding across the earth
Supple and graceful

Rain is lashing down
Still, he runs
He sees bright lights and cringes
Powerful and majestic

Racing an unseen enemy
Galloping, can't stop
Soaked through to the skin
Lean and strong

Rain dashed against his face
Rippling muscles gleam
Wind howling through the trees
At the peak of his fitness

Then he stops, panting
On a hill. Suddenly
Hit by lightning
Charred and lifeless

A young male on the run
Exiled by his father
Full-grown mane once golden
Wasted by youthful ignorance

I Am Rebel

Running...

run, just run
forget everyone else
they don't matter now
keep running, never look back

run till your lungs explode
run till you cannot run anymore
run till your legs give out
then run some more

they'll tell you to stop
you know they will
they'll give chase when they realise
but just run, and they'll never catch you

run away from your fears
the things you never meant to say
run away from those that care
because they'll hurt you in the end

sprint, jog, steady beats, whatever
run, the tension will disappear
you are in charge of your own life
they just interfere, and wreck it

running is an escape
let it all out, scream while you run
tell them you hate them
but never submit to what they want

that is weakness, and you can't run if you're weak

I Am Rebel

School Life

school life is supposed to be interesting, but in reality
school life is, well, to put it bluntly, hell.
but i can't say that
when inspectors come, they tell me to pretend everything's rosy here
but it's not
there are all sorts of things going on here
and i can't tell them
because it is not in the best interests of the school to tell people
they try and demand respect, instead of earning it
they think that because they are adults, they're better than us
they've decided we should follow as sheep
and not be independent, though they claim that's what they teach us
it's all a lie, the happy faces
we're not really like that, i so wish they could see the other side of school life
but they can't, because we can't tell them what to look for
the teachers, messing us about
the visitors, demanding attention from us
the kids around us, just as miserable
i hate school...
no i don't i like the challenge, and the way you can undermine their authority by
a few simple words 'no' 'get lost' 'i don't want to'
that is why i come to school, for the excitement of annoying them
the buzz of really getting on their nerves
seeing how far i can push it until they snap
and what happens when they do
it's funny.

I Am Rebel

Seaside (Abi Griffin)

The seaside is a beautiful place
There are many types of animals
And the sun also sets and rises there

When you walk onto the sand
It feels like you are sinking in feathers
The water slashes up your legs

All the seashores are thanks to God
He created the world
It is an amazing thing
So thank God

I Am Rebel

Snow (Abi Griffin)

The snow covers the Earth
Like a blanket

It looks like a pure and soft
Mountain Lion's coat

Cars begin to get buried
In the thick snow

Children start to come out
And play.

I Am Rebel

Summer Rains

The summer rains come pouring down
Drenching everything in it's wake
Determined to reach the ground
Flooding out the land

Freezing drops fall on your skin
And soak right through to the bone
Sheep and cattle huddle together for warmth
Braving whatever the elements throw at them

Blazing fires to banish the cold
Cheerful laughter and warm drinks
I stand, in the rain, watching them with envy
I shiver, shake my head, and move on

Torrential storms blow through the valley
Worse than in the winter, when everything freezes
The water on the hills high above streams down
To join the river beneath, swirling, swirling

I curl up under a coarse bush
And pray for the rain to stop
They found me three days later
Still begging the rain to ease

I was carried to the closest home, but was refused
So they travelled to the local Hostel
And left me there, for others to help
I got up, shook myself off, and left that place

Then I went back to that house
It was empty, so I moved closer, and there was movement
Someone was crying, they had lost their son
But I could not go back to that house, not now.

I Am Rebel

Summer Senses

The feel of summer
Caressing my face
As I run

The smell of summer
Sweet and pleasant
As I run

The taste of summer
Refreshingly cool
As I run

The sounds of summer
Birdsong floating
As I run

The sights of summer
Colourful and bright
As I run

The lies of summer
Thunderstorms and rain
As I run

I Am Rebel

Teachers....

teachers are here to help
they are here to talk to
they give you advice
they have to like you

Duty of Care
to ask you whats wrong
But they don't really care
What's the point, you're part of the job

they look at you
And see only a pay slip
For forcing Knowledge on you
And moaning when you don't get it right first time

But thats just my opinion
They probably do care
If only they showed it once in a while
This poem might be different
What do you think about teachers?

I Am Rebel

Teesdale

The countryside, peaceful
It's where my Nanna lives
Beautiful, serene, quiet
The farmland, full of sheep
Kirkcarrion in the distance
The ancient burial ground of a king
The long winding road uphill
To the bungalow where we stay
She is standing at the door, waving
Grandad is inside, waiting for us

Teesdale village, the cute little shops
Aladdin's Cave, as it's locally known
My brother loves it, lots of statues
The owners are really friendly
Everyone is, they all know each other so well
If only big cities, full of fumes and violence
Could see the beauty of harmony and love
But i don't care if they don't it's not the sort of thing
You want in a city, it would get ruined
I prefer it in the Countryside, with my Nanna, just us.
Love you Nanna! !
x

I Am Rebel

That Clear, Little Pond In The Trees

Nothing can compare with the sight
Of moorhens gliding on the pool
Still waters bathed in golden light
Tall reeds protect the waters cool
Gentle breeze stirs the morning air
Old oak trees guard the pond so fair

The sun-like golden leaves that fall
And joins the grass that gently sways
Beside the glassy nat'ral hall
As pine trees bend as if it prays
Stones lay as if guards, protectors
Wildlife works, the ponds collectors

Beneath the surface, fish swim free
Away from prying hands that harm
The birds that rest in a nearby tree
Enjoy the peace and quiet and calm
Solitude is all they crave
This they get as the trees boughs wave

I stand and stare, awed by the pond
With its dewed moss and dancing reeds
The grass as one, a jewelled, bright frond
And flowers gently spread their seeds
How fortunate was I to see
That clear, little pond in the trees

Inspired by William Wordsworth's poem "Daffodils"

I Am Rebel

The Anger I Can'T Have

i can't handle it, i can't
that feeling of suppressed rage
it will explode from me in a furious torrent
and i will be powerless to stop it

i will lash out and hurt people i care about
say things i don't and will never mean
i can't release it because i end up injuring myself
but if i don't it will do others damage

but noone knows, i'm not allowed
if am angry they think i can't cope and that can't happen
so i must put a smile on my face and never let my guard down
these feelings mustn't ever get out, ever

I HATE THEM! ! ! the interfering teachers that try to control my life
telling me what i can and can't do
NO MORE! ! ! just leave me be, let me do my own thing
get out of my way before i snap

but they won't of course, they'll keep on
wearing away at my patience until it gives way
then they'll realise why i don't want to care for anyone
because i hurt them, all of them, every time

i need an escape, a way to release it, i used to run
but i messed my knees up for it, and now i can't
so there's no escape from this wretched pain
that will end up killing me

I Am Rebel

The Calling

i remember it clearly, that special day
when i was out running, then came
The Calling

it was sweet as roses, bitter as lemon
and i soaked it in gladly
The Calling

then i came here, staring out at it
the land of the unknown, where it came from
The Calling

the freedom to run, and to hide if i want
i will never regret the day i heard
The Calling

my heart was freed, my soul expanded
and i felt truly alive, all because of
The Calling

Now it is part of me, an everlasting thing
rooted deep in my heart and soul
The Blesséd Calling

I Am Rebel

The Cost, My Friend

What is love, and what is the cost?
The cost, my friend, is your freedom
What is love, when the one you love is lost?
Love, my king, is the pride of your kingdom

What is war, and what is the cost?
The cost, my friend, is your loved ones
What is war, if not victory and defeat?
War, my king, is the strength of your kingdom

What is truth, and what is the cost?
The cost, my friend, is the secrets
What is truth, when it's only friend is lies?
Truth, my king, is the loyalty of your kingdom

What is life, and what is the cost?
The cost, my friend, is someone's death
What is life, but an endless struggle?
Life, my king, is a journey with friends

So think not of the cost, but of the people you meet
Think not of the cost but of the friends they become
Think not of the cost, but of those you've grown to love
And enjoy the life you've had, rest in peace my friends.

I Am Rebel

The Last Farewell

the final goodbye, is a funeral
you feel you lose them for good
everyone says they are still with you
but deep in your heart, you know they are not

they have gone to be with the Lord
and to live out eternity at peace
watching the earth in raging battle
and laughing at our stupidity

if only we knew what they could see from way up there
maybe we would change the way we live
but of course, we can't, so we don't
and they are left wondering why we are so ignorant

our response, to say, 'how could we have known? '
but deep down, we all felt that something was wrong
yet we didn't know what it was, so we buried it deep
and gave way to the pressure of society and politics

so when we say goodbye to those we love
remember what they will see, when they look down
and think on your actions as you go through life
remember the last farewell, dear friend, and survive

I Am Rebel

This Love Is Truly Eternal

though we are living so far apart
and never destined to meet again
i see you throughout my waking and sleeping moments
and now i know

this love is truly eternal

i loved you then and i love you still
but you don't know, you thought i'd moved on
but i haven't, i can't, never
and i've realised

this love is truly eternal

the young days and the old, they never change
you cannot distinguish them, they are one and the same
the love i felt, and am feeling now
shows

this love is truly eternal

maybe a thousand years will pass, or maybe just one day
but the end result will be the same
because you are my soul, my conscience
and this is true because

this love is truly eternal

and will never fade, ever

I Am Rebel

Through The Night...

Through the night things change
By just a whisper, a breath, sigh
For the good and for the bad
Anything can happen
People die, people are born
Days flash by and nobody cares
From one to the next, and nobody realises
Night-shifts, sleeping, sitting up in the dark
And the witching hour arrives
And leaves without us noticing
Silently arriving, silently leaving
Many things happen through the night
And they happen to you

I Am Rebel

Tiger Haiku

tiger, hungry eyes
scanning the wide horizon
searching for her prey

I Am Rebel

What Is Going On?

What is going on?
I don't understand
We used to be so close
But we've drifted apart
I don't know when, or how, it happened
But it did, Tell me why.

It wasn't, no, it couldn't be?
Because of what i said
What i trusted you to understand
What i told you in confidence
Because i thought you'd care
Thought you'd know how to deal with it
But i guess i was wrong about you, oh well
As they say 'no use crying over spilt milk'
You're just spilt milk to me now
But yet i cry as if i'll never stop
What is going on?
x

I Am Rebel

When All Of Your Dreams Have Died

When all of your dreams have died,
Think of me
And you will dream

When all of your hope has died
Think of me
And your hope will be restored

When everyone you love has died
Think of me
And know that i love you

When you die
Think of me
And sleep well, my friend

I Am Rebel

Why Do We Love When All It Causes Is Pain?

Why do we love?

Because we need to feel wanted

We need to know someone cares

We have to feel included

Why do we love?

Because it shows we want someone

We need to show we care

We need to make them feel included

Why does it hurt?

Because we are fools to think it lasts forever

We blindly follow someone, just to lose them to someone else

We give them our heart, but they throw it back at us

So why do we love, when all it causes is pain?

Why do we allow ourselves to get hurt by the people we care about?

What is the point of loving, if they don't love you back?

Simple. We are human

I Am Rebel

Why Don'T They Get It? ? ? ? ?

Why can't they see I don't like all the questions?

Because they're blind

Why does this endless badgering never stop?

Because they drown out my voice.

How is it possible for them to annoy me even when i don't see them?

Because of what they have done to me

Why must I endure this pain day after day?

Because it's a test of strength

Thats Why.

I Am Rebel

Wide, Open Spaces

oh how i love those wide open spaces
the calling of nature
where man has not yet intruded
and we can be free

the wide open spaces that are so inviting
and let you be yourself
there is no-one to pretend around
and no-one to hide from

life is slower and you can enjoy all thing beautiful
take things the way you want them to go
you don't have to impose on the space to be part of it
and you can be free from restrictions

endless space to run and shout and just get it all out of your system
everything you've ever wanted to say, say it
the earth will listen and you will feel light
those everyday stresses have gone away

dream of this place, where you can be alone
the freedom of dusk, and dawn
dream of a place where you be angry, sad, and happy
Dream of this place, and survive.

I Am Rebel