Poetry Series

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- poems -

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A million pathways

there is a million pathways in the cramped city streets there is a million pathways all cramped with rushing feet which one to choose? where do they lead? well thats up to you its your life to live

there is a million pathways for my confused mind to choose there is a million pathways and not much time to lose which one can i trust? which one is the best? where will it lead to? well thats up to you its your life to live

there is a million pathways for my eyes to observe there is a million pathways that lead somewhere unknown what do i do now? where do i begin? which pathway will i choose? well its up to you because its your life you live which path is best for you?

a simily like love, a metaphor is love

(love is like)
love is like a painting
filled with all colours and shades
love is like a bleeding heart
cut with many sharp blades
love is like a never ending story
that always begins with a kiss
love is like a space everlasting
that fills bitterness with bliss
love is like the circle of eternity
always there to take for free

(love is)
love is an open clear pool
where no hate can dare swim
love is a captured sunset
where the warmth never grows dim
love is desire held in the eye
that spreads quickly to the heart
love is a black starry night sky
a metaphor of glorious art
love is a deep dark hole of mystery
always there to take free

Appreciation

Appreciation is the soul
Of an empty life filled with material
Appreciation is the heart
That beats when you lose everything
Appreciation is the mind
That gets you closer to purpose
Appreciation is the soft blowing wind
That scatters the scars of hatred
Appreciation is the heavy blue rain
That soaks the dry dessert of anxiety
Appreciation is the stepping stone
That brings you one step closer
to the paradise of contentment
Appreciation is in one's grasp
To learn every lesson that life gives
To learn to appreciate this great gift

Be Positive

you are breathing in and out you are alive in a beautiful place you live so be positive

Beast in the tall grass

he walks slowly through the tall brown grass rubbing the stems with a quiet hush a gentle breaze whistles over the evening plain a beast walks with the motion of the tall brown grass, slowly.. his shoulders creep up and down like a seesaw paws thump the dry ground beneath quietly..thump..thump thumping to the tune of a steady heartbeat.bom, bom..bom, bom silence encases the open field of frightened stag the herd stops as if a rifle had been fired, BANG but not a sound is heard over the persisting silence

to the left, red ground meets the orange sky to the right, pale red ground meets the low mountains in front, the red ground and orange sky fades to dark purple the bewildered herd look behind with a swift turn of head watching as the tall brown grass bends to the soft wind Hushhh... the gentle breaze whistles over the evening plain thump, thump, the beast walks with the motion of the soft wind, quietly his shoulders creep up and down like a seesaw paws thump the dry ground beneath quietly..thump..thump thumping to the tune of a steady clock..tick..tick a still fear engulfs the open field of anxious stag but not a sound is heard over the persisting evening quiet

the herd wait quietly, minutes pass like a rushing wind then the soft breaze dies, dies with a long shrill hiss.. the tall brown grass becomes endlessly taller as it straightens 'BANG' the noise explodes through the air like dynamite a male stag falls to the ground helplessly the frightened herd shoot off as quick as the fired bullet forward to where the low mountains meet the orange sky the beast walks toward his victim and drags him away away to the tall brown grass that stands equal with him like the soft wind he dissapears with a quiet hush.. into the tall brown grass that bends with the whistling wind.. he dissapears...hushhh...

Chasing your imagination

Who you are i don't know
You are my partner and I've caused all this strife
This path we walk is so bent
I don't know why nothing makes sense
I see you standing their in your creation
A world of corruption and a planet of lies
Chasing your imagination

Talking secretly on the telephone
Conspiracy
Walking across the park all alone
Its all a conspiracy
Cameras watching my every move
why are you watching
You cant deceive me because theres nothing you can prove
Even at the worlds revelation
You will be standing there
Chasing your imagination

My mind is a world of lights at dark
I take a walk in the park, only to clear my mind
I cannot sleep i don't trust the day
They will take me away, when they get their chance
I am not sick i know your ways
I will shine a bright light through your misty haze
When will you wake up from your dreams of demolition
Wake up and see
That you are chasing your imagination

Choices

We all have a choice to live a lie or be ourself to laugh and cry or to follow someone else to look up and smile or bow down and frown to walk the whole mile or take off our crown we have a choice to shout out loud or chant a whisper to fly through the clouds or to be blown like paper to conquer our fear or hide in the shadow to the wise words hear or be thrown out the window we all have a choice to climb our highest mountain or fall into our deepest hole to drink from life's fountain or live life like a troubled soul to learn love in the heart or grasp to hate with regret to wake up and start or sleep until sunset we all have a choice to speak truly with ourselves or go aginst what seems we all have a choice to fulfill our greatest dreams

Creation speaks without a word

In the soft blowing of the afternoon wind a quiet sound is heard in the breaze On the top of a tree reaching the clouds A lonely leaf moves with the wind's soft touch creation speaks without a sound heard

In the bright light of a summer moon streams of colour cover a pool of pitch dark A blue bolt of lightning from a dark ocean above quakes the silent earth below with a lions roar creation sings without a melody heard

The sun rises waking the sleeping land power spoken in the breadth of surrounding light a thousand stars light up night, just one in day One quiet voice speaks with a tongue of truth Creation speaks without a word to tell us about its grand maker

Cursed flower

sweet scented flower amongst sharp thorns

the eyes see with beauty of its spreading rainbow

amongst sharp thorns is where it grows

because there it rains and there it glows

but the rain will end and ground will dry

like a cursed flower its beauty will die

dependence haiku

lying helplessly in this twisted metal wreck waiting for rescue

Down by the mountain

just one day from each year just one day with no fear

just one day to be with nature just one day to be so near

just one day close to the waters to drink from springs so crystal-clear

just one day so far awaydown by the mountain

just one day under the stars just one day with no bars

just one day to feel so free just one day to pay no fee

just one day for me to see how truly great life can be

just one day so far awaydown by the mountain

just one day when the stars glow just one day when life seems to flow

just one day in the milk white snow just one day where the cool breeze blows

just one day that i do not know to venture where i dream to go

just one day so far awaydown by the mountain

dust in your hand

Here today
gone tomorrow
dust in your hand
reminds me of sorrow
blown away
away in the sand
hope is bitter
makes you smile
reality bites
then takes a child
dreams are real
only in your sleep
nightmares die
when death you reap
wake up and see
see what you hold
life is the dust
the dust in your hand
rests in a closed fist
then flies in an open palm

Earth

earth is in peril
earth is in distress
because everything my eyes catch
is just such a mess
do you see what is happening
when you gaze all around
do your eyes see
the ruin that abounds

the questions fly like cirrus clouds what can we do about it? what can i do about it? is there a solution? a warning must be shouted a change must be made because your future, my future just seems to slip and fade

earth is a beautiful place
earth is truly great
just look all around you
left and right, up and down
there is no debate
our planet is like a valueable crystal globe
earth is truly great
yes earth is a beatiful place

education (limerick)

A young boy ran to school one sunny day to learn to live a more relaxing way he read his books from front to back till skills in life he did not lack now freedom he lives and there he will stay

Everyone

everyone is the same yet everyone is different

everyone gets scared everyone has fears everyone gets scarred everyone lets out tears -everyone-

everyone who lives has thought about love everyone who wonders has peered up above -everyone-

everyone has overcome hate everyone struggles to forgive everyone has had a heated debate they just can't seem to win -everyone-

everyone gets ill everyone has to sleep everyone want to feel special -no one wants to be sold cheap--no one! -

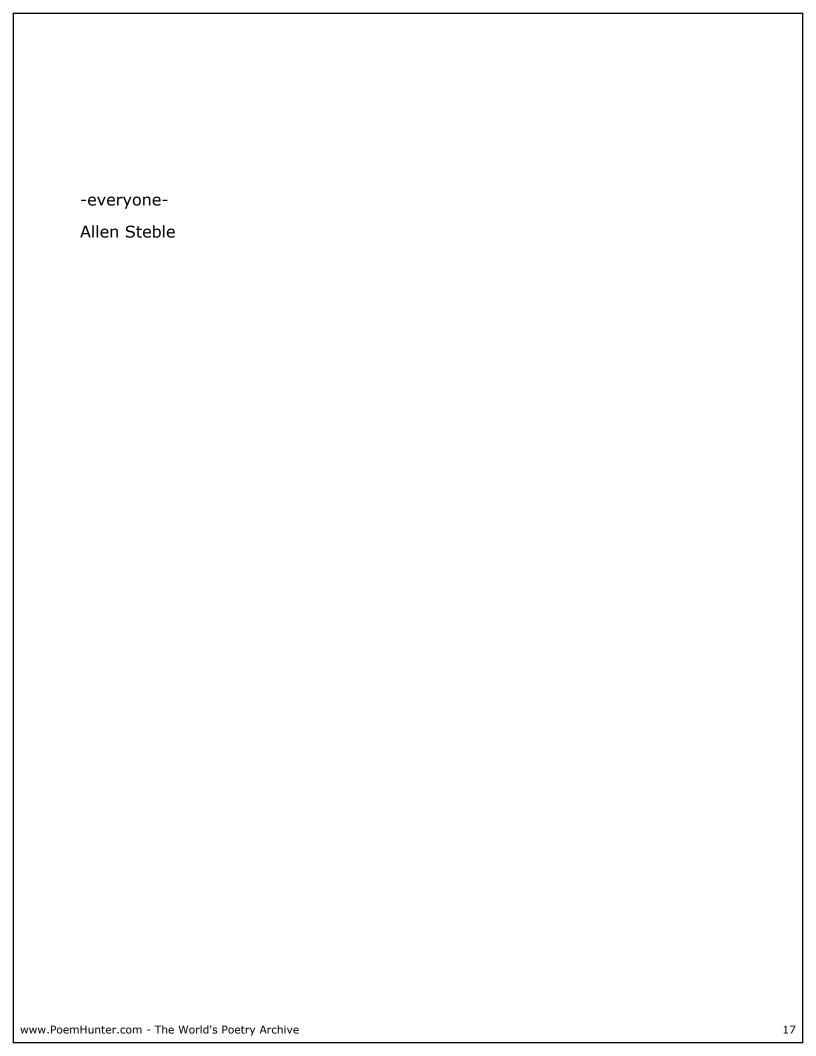
everyone gets pain everyone experiences sadness everyone has a chain ..a chain of madness -yes everyone-

everyone has been angry everyone has been dissapointed everyone has been hungry everyone has been dehydrated

everyone gets older everyone becomes wiser everyone gets colder as winter draws closer

everyone wants what they want everyone expects their needs everyone would like to be remembered for their good works and great deeds

everyone has something to offer -everyone is different- so share something good with everyone everyone has something good to share



Fifty feet tall (inspired by Shel Silverstein's 'One inch tall')

If you were fifty feet tall, you would not go to school the grand oceans would be your swimming pool the hide of an elephant would be your meat and would only take a few seconds to eat a lion would be like a furry flea if you were fifty feet tall

if you were fifty feet tall, you would walk over walls and would take only seconds to visit the mall a tropical rainforest would be your bed a snack for you would be a tonne of bread you would were a tin roof upon your head if you were fifty feet tall

you'd paddle across the pacific on a glacier of ice you couldn't hug your mum, she would be like a grain of rice people would run from you with fright to move a pencil would be a frustrating plight (this poem would be hard to write, if you were fifty feet tall)

Inspired by Shel Silverstein's poem 'One inch tall'

Firewalk dance

Boys lets go put on your long cool pants get in the disco mood burn to the dance
Come on you ladies put on your sexy dress
Lets run through the lights swim through the mess
If your feeling like love give me the slow walk
If you run a little late
Just save me the talk
Run up to me
with your eyes of passion give me some action give me a glance
If you really want we'll do the wirewalk dance

Come with me lets ride the lights jump in the air forget all the cruel nights groove on the hand of the hour clock forget about time we just wont stop Come with me if you like it or not this floor is burning its so hot hot hot Its burning its hot Its burning its hot Don't be afraid lets give it a shot Run to me with lips of desire Your hips move with the groove they light me on fire Where both awake lets go into a trance Because your in my mind lets do the firewalk dance

Come on now
Lets do the firewalk dance
Come on now
Lets dance Lets dance
Jump a little high
Jump a little low
stomp your feet
Lets do the firewalk dance
dance dance dance
Hey yeah

Take my hand and lets have some fun
Lets make some noise
and swing to the drums
scream to the music shout to the beat
My souls on fire
lets increase the heat
the floor is smooth and the mood is rough
Lets burn our shoes until we've had enough

If your feeling young and a little cold knock on the party door if your young or old Walk right on with your head held high set your wings on fire you don't need to fly Step right up you might miss your chance Lets burn to the floor and do the firewalk dance

Your hands are cold
Do the firewalk dance
Your legs are frozen
Melt to the dance
Come on lets go
Do the firewalk dance
Because you know its fun
So lets move to the firewalk dance

Flightless bird

open sky just beyond standing here won't be long flightless bird of lost hope why am i a bird? if i can not fly the hope of souring high through clouds of white makes me ask why can't i sour with my family up high

Growing

When a sound is heard a voice is spoken when a vision is seen a dream is open when a voice is spoken a mind is flowing when a dream is lived the heart is growing

Growing(french)

Quand un son est entendu une voix parlée quand une vision est considérée un rêve est ouvert quand une voix parlée un esprit coule quand un rêve se vit le cœur est de plus en plus

Hatred

Growing in me a dark vine chokes my heart now i am blind

hope (haiku)

look towards the clouds they move in the blowing wind to give us great pictures

How many beats left

My heart beats every day, everyday i am alive When i sleep at night it beats, slowly, but it beats When i am awake it beeps, calmly, but it keeps beating, beating away, unceasingly and persistently Like a bold eagle souring through the heavens flying away It beats when i am with you my heart grows stronger, mightier My heart thrashes blood into my veins with a large exhale Pushing it through my limbs, flowing like a raging stream giving me the power, yes, the power to persist I will waist no time, i wont run in circles because I don't know how many heartbeats i have left

Hungry for Starvation

i see those people young and old building up a metal bank of money to build up their future of twenty-four karat gold to feed and clothe their young families but they run to the big round casino thinking they might get real lucky while throwing their money out the glass window

waiting for emancipation from a lifetime of hard work they are hungry for starvation

you might win a hundred or a thousand but you will get greedy and try again just to lose it all in a pit of quick-sand and bury deep your stabbing conscience pain when you have nothing less you will beg and borrow so you can win back everything you lost but you will only fuel your growing sorrow to win back your earnings at any cost

i see those people gamble their life away they must be hungry for starvation

i see those people short and tall running fast to the big round casino where the bright blue lights fall and where the desperate working man goes to throw all his money out the door while his hungry family chew sticky rice and sleep shivering on an ice-cold floor while he throws his hope on a six-sided dice

they are hungry to get rich super-fast but they don't realise they are throwing their hard earned money away they are hungry for starvation

i appreciate you

sometimes i forget to thank you for all the wonderful things you do sometimes i don't appreciate how truly wonderful and great you really are to me and to those around you you are a mighty tower in times of stress and storm were even i often run and the lonely people swarm your endurance as the colours of an untouched breathing flower that we can all learn from and derive much needed power so i thought i'd say thankyou thankyou for all you do i appreciate you

I cry until my tears become dry

When my love left me after all so long i could only begin to see how love could go so wrong i ask myself-why? why does this hurt so much? i have nothing left to do so i cry until my tears become dry

when my love left me
after so many long years
i wonder how it could happen so suddenly
as i sleep in the shallow pond of my cold tears
i ask myself-why?
why does this pain persist?
in my fractured heart panting in mist
i have nothing left to do
so i cry until my tears become dry

when my love left me
after all those crazy memories
we shared so wonderfully
now the chapter ends in this true story
i ask myself-why?
why won't the pain go away
whilst i weep all night and everyday
i have nothing left to do
so i cry until my tears become dry

now my love is empty
after so many years of trust
after so many years of fidelity
my iron heart has faded to rust
i no longer ask myself why
i just marry my own pain
because that will never leave me
now i just stand drenched in the pouring rain
and i cry waiting for my tears to run dry

I tell my girl i love her

not a day i would ever miss when i say i love you not a kiss i would ever wait to tell her i love her sometimes i don't know why but i never let a day pass by to tell my girl i love her never would i let the day slide away to tell my girl i love her

not a night i would ever forget when i say i love you before every seasons sunset i tell my girl i love her not a day passes away unless i tell my girl i love her when her soft eyes drip with tears i console those waiting ears by telling her i will always love her

i love you now
i love you today
i will love you tomorrow
and i am here to stay
because i love you
and know you love me
and through the ballad of time
you will always be
the one i love
the one i cherish

i love her i tell my girl i love her i tell her everyday

I wish for 1 wish

Every being has a great desire Something they truly long for Something that no price can buy A small opportunity, an open door

If only i could live a fairytale if only i can live a dream, yes i wish

I wait for it longingly every night and every day I seek it religiously, i dig for it unknowingly It will come to me shortly, yes thats what i always say expectation is my master and it rules so bitterly

It is ever so close, it is never that far If only i could reach out, yes if only i wish

One day i will find this treasure, yes i know i will No clue will ever lead me, no map will ever guide me Maybe soon it will reveal itself, on the top of a bright green hill The chest is already here, all i need, yes all i need is the key

I can see what i am after, i can feel its presence if only i could reach out and touch it, if only i wish

Finally, oh finally i have found what i have searched long for It is not a glistening diamond or a clump of gold Fame nor fortune has it hugged me with, but i tell you It is my own journey, yes the greatest tale i have told

I have more treasure to find, yes more chests to unlock If only i can continue my dream, yes only If i wish

Image

Do you really know me well
When you see me wearing crimson
crimson white
Black suits and polished shoes
going out tonight
long green ties and neat hair
waves to the side
velvet blue long sleeve shirt
eating no pride
living in a new age
hiding my image

Do i really know you
When i see you in the stars disco
wearing high heel shoes
Your four inches taller
dark shadow make up
Your eyes light up the moon
pearly red lipstick
Your lips are the sun
burns us together now
now we are one and two together
Together now yet forever to forget
Living past the future of age
still hiding my image

Run away search for truth hide the lies wait for no one Kill the black cat fate has its destiny in a river of blue deep shallow in the heart of an endless sleep The time of old is new to man Still so young in your hand todays book is tomorrows page To lay down low and hide my image

invincible

you are invincible'
if you truly believe
because no one can touch you
no one can break you
if you believe it true
that you are invincible

'invincible'
thats the word you need
because although your just human
all you need to succeed
is that winning attitude
that you are invincible'

you are invincible don't let anyone tell you otherwise you are the best at what you do and that is no surprize because you are invincible your spirit is invincible your desire is incredible your will is unbreakable thats why you will win

because your determination is -invincible-

Je t'aime

I say it when i am not speaking You hear it when you look in my eyes You feel it when i stroke your tender hair My love is invisible but is seen through you Can't You see My heart speaks the word Je t'aime

You say i am never there that i dont listen that i dont care You speak to me with your emotions You say i do not understand but can't you see My heart speaks the word Je t'aime

Through wide and through slim
When your health fades and skills die
With an angry frown or a cheerful grin
When you shed a tear or burst out and cry
You will see
My heart speaks the word
Je t'aime, i love you, yes for eternity

Je t'aime(french)

Je le dis quand je ne m'exprime pas Vous entendez lorsque vous regardez dans les yeux Vous vous sentez quand je AVC votre offre cheveux Mon amour est invisible, mais est vu à travers vous Vous ne pouvez pas voir Mon coeur prononciation du mot Je t'aime

Vous dire que je ne suis pas là que je ne pas écouter que i dont soins Vous parlez de moi avec vos émotions Vous dire que je ne comprends pas mais ne peut pas vous voir Mon coeur prononciation du mot Je t'aime

Grâce à l'échelle et à travers mince Lorsque votre santé diminue et les compétences Avec une colère ou désapprouvent un sourire joyeux Lorsque vous jeter une larme ou éclater et pleurer Vous verrez Mon coeur prononciation du mot Je t'aime, je t'aime, oui pour l'éternité

Just for you

when i have nothing to do
i just sit on my empty bed
thinking of what i can write to you
then words will come into my head
with words i will paint a colourful art
to try to reach your beating heart
i'll write them
just for you

when i have nothing to say i just sit on my wood chair thinking of what i can write today from the depth of my inner despair my pain will shine through this letter to make your bruised heart feel better i'll write them just for you

when i have nothing else to think i just rest on the cold ground with lemon water to drink and not a whisper to be found the quiet loneliness tearing me apart nothing left but a beating heart beating and beating just for you

Just imagine...(imagine)

just imagine a world of perfection...
just imagine the air easy to breathe...(breathe)
just imagine a place you can't leave...(imagine)
because the grass hugs your feet with affection
because the brass beach shines in all directions
just imagine the mountains white, like pearl snow...
just imagine the fountains, ripe with life flow...
just imagine life endless in perfection...

if you could live in a perfect paradise would you stay there and live life endlessly would you dwell there and live life peacefully just imagine that you could live an endless life... just imagine the smile on your complete face... can you imagine life in a perfect place?

Karma is coming

before you act
think about your actions
because karma is coming
to equalise the fractions
the fractions you created
by telling a lie
or starting fires
by making someone cry
or cutting even wires
karma is coming
it will always catch you
even when you start running

before you do
think about the consequences
because karma is coming
to seel off the fences
the fences you destroyed
by hurting a soul
or by property stealing
by making a deep hole
in somebodies feelings
karma is coming
it will always catch you
even when you start running

before you commit
think about the pain
because karma is coming
to avenge what is slain
the slaying of your doing
by betraying your family
or cheating the system
by saddening what is happy
or to a drowned heart not listen
karma is coming
it will definetly catch you
and there is no running

Learn to forget

The space in front of my eyes is filled with a dark emptyness a sadness that lets out no cries a fear with a sense of hopelessness because of the dark thoughts that plague me day and night sleep becomes a river of knives that stabs me with a cruel fright haunting the vision of my sleep with a nightmare of judgement because my thoughts are dark dark as the tears of bereavment

its all in the back of my mind these dark thoughts i find if i can learn to forget that pain so i can have that peace of mind

The time that fills my day is wasted on bloated thoughts full with the flesh of a bloody bay a fear with a sense of endlessness because of the dark thoughts that plague me day and night sleep becomes a valley of mines that explode on me a cruel fright haunting the pleasures of my dreams with a nightmare of condemnation because my thoughts are dark dark as the holes of frustration

its all in the back of my mind these dark thoughts i find if i can learn to forget that pain so i can have that peace of mind

I know how it feels to be intoxicated in a land of water Where time and space can't heal my bitter thoughts that lead

its all in the back of my mind these dark thoughts i find if i can learn to forget that pain so i can have that peace of mind

a world of ignorance seems fair because your darkness is your shadow left behind you without a care if i can learn to forget the pain by walking forward, yes, the rough miles there is much gold that can still be gained its all in the back of my mind these dark thoughts i find if i can learn to forget that pain so i can have that peace of mind

Life is truely great

vibrant with arched beauty life is a glowing rainbow only many are colour-blind to this curved aurora glow if you look around with open-mind open your eyes gate and you Will see life is truely great

shining with full-circle beauty
life is a neon diamond moon
only many are colour-blind
in the black fur sky after noon
even in the Darkest hours
when hope sunk deep and dark
life offers an assorted garden of flowers
blossoming in a close-by park

if you look around with open-mind open your eyes gate and you Will see life is truely great

life is truely great for all to see and feel truely great life is a sweet dream be so real like pure gold the night stars life's bounty flows endless and to eyes that peer far life is truely boundless

if you look around with open-mind open your eyes gate and you Will see life is truely great

life throws many things

life throws many things life throws hatréd life throws tragedy life throws disaster it throws them at you and me to test us out to make things difficult life makes you shout shout in anger and disbelief at this mounting grief all around you and me life throws the worst at times and yet thats life -unfortunately keep battling on ever forward keep getting stronger because life throws many things many things indeed

Life's beauties

Life's beauties flow like a waterfall white water It is a silk blanket i am a rock motionless and lonely i stand at the bottom water crashes on me can you see water crashes on me

Life's beauties
Stand like a tall tree
Green leaves
It is a warm blanket
i am a rock
motionless and cold
i stand at the bottom
light rests upon me
can you see
light rests upon me

Life's beauties
Shine like the stars
candles of endless flame
It is a blanket of mystery
watching me
i am a rock
motionless and empty
i stand at the bottom
The breeze touches me
can you see
the breeze touches me

Life's beauties
are like the waves of the sea
crashing in the quiet moonlight
waiting for all to see
Life's beauties are a blanket
of warmth
of silk
of mystery
i am just a rock
cold, lonely and empty
i stand at the bottom
i look
i see
can you see
...Life's beauties

like a rose, love grows

when i first saw you i started to like you the seed was planted the seed was watered with our communication our friendship grew more beautiful everyday like a rose our love grows

when i saw you again i liked you a little more the seed was growing the seed was watered with our longing stare our friendship grew more wonderful everyday like a rose our love grows

now i see you everyday and i like you more and more the seed keeps growing like a rose it grows with many a passing time our friendship grows more prominently everyday like a rose, our love grows

when i see you now i know it must be love because the seed has grown into a bright fluffy rose our friendship has become love over many years now i know everyday our love has grown because like a rose love grows

Live on the great moments

When the world lets you down don't give up on time remember the good days they hold you high make you smile remember the days When the souls lament remind them of the sweet times Live on the great moments

Look to the stars
No one holds them tight
In the sleep of night
They smile on you
and shine so bright
Remember the good days
when you looked at the stars
and smiled back
when the stars lament
remind them of a better place
live on the great moments

Look around you
No one looks satisfied
In the life of day
People frown on you
faces so dark
So much to do
when the people lament
remind them of something good
Because times will come
times will run
Always live
On the great moments

Lone Island

trapped on a lone island insanity on a lone island drunk with salt water sick with salt water prison with no guard waves crashing ashore walls to swim through on this lone island trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island insanity on a lone island a thousand lonely stars a million lonely nights trapped by the waters bars freed by the stars changing light endless sky to stare and ponder singing to the clouds above trapped on a lone island

time circles like an eagle high above around-around-around insanity on a lone island thoughts so loud, so broad waves are clashing drums echo in the ear so silent hope is a distant light bright in a dark deep eye endless beach of white sand singing to blue ocean grand trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island insanity on a lone island laughing with the lonely trees crying with the lonely rocks motionless with an icy breeze warm in thick cotton socks sinking in the evening sand singing to the passing wind insanity on a lone island trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island insane on a lone island

Lost in time

Lost in time
Found in the space
Of the futures mime
searching
in the endless light
finding
all but no delight
the soul bleeds
a cruel blood
one comes to life
Too know no love
The hurt
On your knees
The heal
...Quiet
like the blue seas
what is now forgotten
...today
Is lost in time

love and looks

love is in the heart desire is in the eye love will last but looks will die

so evenif you were undersize and perhaps overweight i wouldn't care because love and looks are not the same if you were green or blue or had an unusual hairdo i wouldn't care because love and looks are not the same you could be tall and slim with wavey thick blonde hair and perfect unblemished skin millions and millions in the bank and a beauty competitions first rank i wouldn't care because love and looks are not the same

love is in the heart desire is in the eye love will last but all else will die

love is many things to me

love is many things it is not about being in the right place it is about the place you make it love is not about time it is about the good time spent love is not a feeling that comes and goes love is a quality that stays and grows love is not about sexuality it is about making someone feel special love is not about being close it is about being united love is not about making no mistakes love is about learning to forgive love is not about compatability it is about having differences love is not about perfection love is about me and you going in the same direction love is everything you make it

moon with no light sonnet

a dark moon orbiting a blue planet around this great sphere dawn and dusk reflecting rays of light not mine giving direction in a dark cold musk moon with no light on me to shine the sun of the night so close to home his closest friend so far away his friendship so close to feel the warmth sharing it to the dwellers of the night his bright but unblinding light a gift from his friend so far away as day but so close for the blue planet to gaze with a friend that shares light with you without it just a dark moon in the night

my beautiful flower

you are my flower you are my sweet soft petal hand in hand ...in my hand holding this precious gift the blossom of your beauty you are my beautiful flower

you are my flower
you are my sweet soft petal
heart in heart
just one heart
beating to your sweet aroma
the aroma of your splendor
you are my beautiful flower

you are my flower
you are my first blossom
blossoming love
you are my love
you are my first and true
like sunset ocean blue
you are my beautiful flower
i am glad i picked you

My favourite dish

i love chicken vindaloo
my favourite dish
i love it so much so
because it is mega delish
so very spicy
so very tender
it is a superb recipe
hits my taste buds with splendor
if you want to try something new
go for a piping hot vindaloo

Never stop running!

never stop running
never stop moving forward
even if your friends leave you
helpless and alone
even if you have no place
you can call home
never stop running
your race to success
or wherever you are going
because your race
makes you shine
and keeps you glowing

never stop running
never stop moving forward
even when you suffer a loss
leaving you crying sad
even when you make a mistake
leaving you insanely mad
never stop running
your race to satisfaction
or wherever you may venture
because your race
is a triumphant adventure
that keeps you glowing

never stop running
never stop moving forward
even when you lose your energy
leaving you so very tired
even when you lose your will
to keep running the course
NEVER stop running!
your race to the finish
your race to completion
because your race
is what keeps you going
your race keeps you glowing

new life (sonnet)

the sky is endless like the spirit in me forever i will go on just like the new tide to the clouds is my place just like a tall tree forever climbing and looking down with abide

i control the wind with an open mind blowing the clouds to and fro with a cool blow searching for sweet rain so hard to find to saturate the harsh ground i use to know

i can see the lightning strike the desert plain starting a fire on the lonely red land the fire is quickly drowned out by a soft rain to form a new life waiting patiently in the sand

i start my life again with air so pure i breathe a new air and that is my cure

Our time

I wait, i wonder, i try so hard Time flows mystically and waits for no one

I work hard, i play long, i rest a little Silence grips me with arms of anticipation

Happiness and contentment must rule our clock Every breath we take whispers a chance of success Running through life, becoming strong like a mountain lion Everyone has their chance, yes their chance to be the best

I share my thoughts, i give my talents Time is on my side, time is always right

I've waited so long, I've searched ever so hard Still i wonder though, was it all really worth it

Now i know, now i have come to realize Over all these years i have not one regret because Winning isn't everything, so long as i do my best

Passing by

A glance in my eye A wave of my hand A passing of motion To be seen never again

perceived differently

i live deep, deep in the ocean down in the Mariana trench where darkness looms at day and darkness rules at night living off the green growth crushed under two thousand elephants of squeezing pressure hoping my brittle home isn't consumed by a growing fissure thats life twelve kilometers below in the deep deep ocean below

i live high, high in the sky up in the clouds of Everest where i can fly with the stars the stars that never rest living off the white whispy snow floating yet with no wings soaring above with the cool moving wind living on a passing soft cloud looking down on the forrest crowds thats life eight kilometers above in the high, high day and night sky

i am not at the lowest level nor am i at the highest point just somewhere in-between seen from the surface we can all view life differently if we look through another man's eyes from high and low we see we perceive life differently

Poetry

poetry is a language spoken by few poetry is an art painted with words thoughts and feelings red and blue crawling like beasts or flying like birds poetry destroys barriers of language poetry annihalates walls of race spoken in tongues through all age whispered to and from with puzzled face poetry can take dirt and turn it into a rainbow poetry gives ordinary words many colours

Potentially

Standing here helplessly looking at what i breathe Two arms stretched out like breaking elastic Reaching out for something beyond the curve of the earth The power is within my palms, waiting potentially

My two legs dominate the ground like parched sand They are strong like the branch of a red wood tree The ground below is tired of holding my still mass The Power is within my feet, waiting potentially

Willpower serves as my very wings, almost angelic Imagination is like space itself, yes limitless My eyes capture the land like an expensive camera The power is within my mind, waiting potentially

The air around is peaceful like a dormant sea I sit down on my own footprints and stare Yes stare into the vastness of an endless surrounding The power is mine, the power is the blood in my veins Waiting Potentially!

Practice

Practice Its what we always need Practice Teaches us how to read Practice If we want to pass Practice Yes in every class If you tried so hard and tried too much Then try again get the highest touch If you keep falling down down by the river Then get up and fight fight and deliver Masters will bow champions will look up high blocks and obstacles they will kick smash and defy Because practice they do, teach and think Practice they know when they eat sleep and drink So when you think you can not win, conquer or succeed Don't Give up practice and practice even if red you bleed Practice Does great talent bring Practice Helps us walk life's string Practice Then you'll meet all tests Practice If you want to be your best

Precious love

you say you love me in every way its in the message of your lips every single day the way you hold me in your firm grip the way you pick me up when down i slip the tender affection of your rose kiss the wonderful moments the perfect bliss when we stare at the stars on a warm summer night when the fire of your heart warms me in the winter light when i stroke the layers of your tender hair when i see your concern and know that you care when your close to my touch or a distance too far you are my strongest hero my famous star when i answer your call i can never guess when i ask you for help i know you will say yes its in the calm tone of your soft voice Its in the wise decision of every choice its the way you keep both ears listening your shining smile that keeps on glistening the sweet aroma of your raining perfume forming the richest cloud in every room when money leaves me standing poor i know you will be there waiting at my door nothing i know could make me more rich when my clothes fade from old age i know you will be waiting there ready to stitch Its the scent of a rose in every memory Its the happy end of every story when its time to go

and time to fly
the tears grow legs
and run from my eyes
we are two different souls
yet we are always one
our journey seems so long
yet it has only just began
i feel the pleasures from heaven above
I cannot describe
your precious love

Road to calm

Speeding down the angry road stopping at no red light or stop sign sounding the horn at all who cut me off The road is lonely and it is mine No detour or shortcut do i take The road to calm is where i drive follow me make no mistake

Speeding through the busy city make no left or right turn because where i want to go there is no rules to learn No detour or shortcut do i take the road to calm is where i drive follow me make no mistake

Driving fast on a country road my location in yet so close darkness paves a subtle path I am almost there and nobody knows No detour or shortcut do i take the road to calm is where i drive follow me make no mistake

driving on the hilltops looking at the view Driving slowly on a straight road speeding around every corner Life drives by me carrying my heavy load No detour or shortcut do i take the road to calm is where i drive follow me make no mistake

She might like me

there was a girl i once liked it was not love at first sight it was like at second glance i was too scared to ask her name so i shook on my slouched stance thinking she would not feel the same never would i know if i hesitate just to ask her out on one date... she might like me

there was a girl i once liked she always carried a bright smile she never had a bitter face i just had to get her name all my chances were going to waist thinking she wouldn't feel the same never would i know if i hesitate what if i am simply too late she might not even care... but she might like me

there was a girl i once liked she had long straight blonde hair she had deep blue eyes i could not break my everlasting stare until her slow wave goodbye i should have asked her name now i will never get that special chance and i am the one to blame for turning my back on romance i wish i asked her... she might have liked me

sometimes all you need...

have you ever come home feeling aweful just think back to when you did... did a day at work break your calm mood or was it school crushing your mind was it your drive home that was crude or was it peace and quiet you couldn't find

sometimes all you need is for someone to smile at you sometimes all you need is not the answers, but just a clue sometimes all you need is a nice firm hug sometimes all you need is a kind word of love

have you ever come home feeling hopeless just think back to when you did... when it seemed there was no one to lean on or nothing seemed just when everything that happened looked wrong or you felt that no one you could trust

sometimes all you need is for someone to smile at you sometimes all you need is not the answers, but just a clue sometimes all you need is a nice firm hug sometimes all you need is a kind word of love

have you ever come home feeling depressed just think back to when you did... when giving up looked like a nice escape or relief was no longer you pillow when all hope seemed to disintagrate or your eyes dwelt on feelings bellow lift up your head and smile or give someone a hug look at someone and smile and share a kind word of love

sometimes thats all you need to brighten somebodies day

Sonnet of the computer game

sitting comfortable on a cushioned chair back arched down like a bent fishing rod catching the vision of the monitor's lair feet stitched to the ground and stay shod

playing my exciting colourful strategy game conquering the brutal enemy on the box screen and the grand victory prize i proudly gain is some great stats and a higher self esteem

i beet the computer armies on the most difficult setting there is half the day and night well spent and only one fascinating thing i am getting sore red eyes and a back glued bent

and there are all those millions of names sitting and playing their computer games

Speed of life

In the blink of an eye
In the passing of a moment
Before we know the answers to why
Before we can search
before we can find
The answers are sharp knives
stabbing from behind
The pain they cause
is a cut to my side
Yet time will eat the evidence
and waist no hour
soon another will come
another will discover
The arm will die yet keep on moving
For time goes fast
and wont stop running

sunshine necklace

bow of colours in the soft downpour seven different colours under the gloomy clouds like a necklace of sunlight given to me not to embrace the flesh on my neck but the pleasure for my fragile eyes to see the rainbow is a frown of great beauty the rainbow is a smile for you and me

ten longest rivers in the world

the river Nile
over 4,000 miles
i'll swim across it
in about half a year
in water so pure
and crystal clear
swimming in the longest river

swimming down the Amazon 3,980 miles long the amazing Amazon bordered by the Amazon reinforest it's plants and vegetation so thick on its floor light cannot rest in the amazing Amazon

the river Yangtze
3,917 miles long
thats a huge river
don't get me wrong
with its mouth in Shanghai
and the ocean so nearby
the bronze Yangtze

the Mississippi-Missouri
3,870 miles it runs
in all its grand glory
this in no fairy tale story
in the Gulf of Mexico
thats were this river flows
i'll go rafting in the Mississippi-Missouri

the river Yenisey
3,434 miles
and thats no mystery
this is part of Russian history
running through Mongolia
and to the Kara Sea
the river Yenisey

the river Huang He 3,395 miles long also called the Yellow river after the silts carried downstream a great source of commerce and wealth of great supreme the river Huang He

the river Ob-Irtysh
3,354 miles long
will your mind suffice
frozen for five to six months of the year

yet still good reason to cheer because you can go sight-seeing here at the Ob-Irtysh

the river Congo 2,914 miles long theres a place to go though watch out for the hippo's they live here to with over fifty islands in the river congo

the river Amur 2,744 miles long the longest river with no dam forming a natural border between Russia and China now thats alot of water in the river Amur

the river Lena 2,734 miles long a place were the crisco dwells and other marine mammals a place where the ice swells near the Arctic ocean in the river Lena

the ten longest rivers are an awesome sight to see them all would be a great delight

The breeze blows forever where i stand

On the edge of a tall cliff i stand and i look i look into the open sea and i see with my own eyes A vast ocean so blue and a sunset like motionless fireworks The colors remind me, they remind me of peace and anger The red anger of the sun swallowed by the peace of the vast blue sea The Wind captures my hair and dries my watery eyes And for a moment i feel free, free because i know The breeze blows where i stand

On the rocky mountain top i sit and stare
I look over the open land, land trapped only by sea
The vast forest of greenery under a lamp of stars
The melody of the beautiful animals massages my ears
The cloud of stars strikes me with lightning awe, so majestic
And for a moment i feel liberated, i feel free because i know
The breeze blows where i stand

In an open sea in the mouth of the stars
I look into the starry heavens, heavens trapped by glamor
A vast sea of mauve under a sky of mystery
The silence of the lights wakes up my mind
So many questions left unanswered yes...
that makes me sad
The wind hits me like the star light
and for the last time i feel free because i know
The breeze blows forever where i stand

The exact opposite

I put my hands over a freezing fire
I fall to the ground and land on a soft rock
I look up to the sky and what do i notice
A group of worms burrowing into the clouds
I cannot feel the warmth with the shoes on my hands
Nor can i feel the cold with the gloves on my feet
I can see the suffering with my own ears
I can hear the torment with my own eyes
I shout with a whisper
I whisper with a shout
I am dead and i am conscious of that
I am beaming with life and cannot feel a thing
Yes i am confused, bordering the depths of craziness
That is how i was made, molded and shaped
Because the world led me to believe
That what is bad is in fact good

The further you go

Traveling through time waiting for the end The end of what! The end of the uneven road to the top Fighting vigorously, The sweat of my face sparkles sparkles with luminescence sparkles with stars of proud spirit Further in the distance, further i must go Collapsing like a glacier under the scorching sun Further, further yes i know The blood in my eyes talks to me, it says I am tired i am weak but i must, i must go **Further Further** Endurance i wear like a strong pair of sandals With them i walk long and journey further, yes Further! Failure circles me like a hungry crow Seeking to eat my flesh and peck on my bones The horizon stands like a glimmering table of marble Holding only what seems to be the impossible My last ounce of energy rises higher than the sun at mid day Yes higher than the full moon on a cloudless night It Pushes me just one last time, pushes me Further Yes further

The ghost of a terrorist

their presence clouds the security of civilization like a ghost in the valley They press forth uncertainty devours the man with a pale face alert and Anticipating he stands focused and bewildered marks his presence hissing acid plummets to the earth terror washes my paper-white face with a sponge of needles silence forms a shield around me, briefly, mildly like dust near a fan, life fades, fades...fades secretly they watch they wait, and then they disappear

the love of Money

Smooth green paper, to love it Here today gone tomorrow Makes some happy Yet all are in deep sorrow for what money buys fades away remembered now forgotten in a day time is gold spent on silver working weeks lasting forever wars live loud and then die with a hiss fought for glory and a silent kiss smooth green paper, to love it makes you proud Following the world one with the crowd smooth green paper will build you a fence trap you with walls and a black cloud so dense silk clothing you wear and rings of fine rock Still the key to your heart will stay locked money you trust in and to it bow down in a pool of wealth your joy will drown smooth rich paper you love it painted in green true meaning and worth true joy and living cannot be found if in money you trust

The master fights for himself

the master doesn't fight for gold the master doesn't fight for honor the master doesn't fight for love the master fights for itself the master conquers for freedom

the master doesn't show weakness the master doesn't show a breathless fatigue the master doesn't let it's guard down the master fights for itself the master never stops conquering

the master doesn't battle for pride the master doesn't battle for power the master doesn't battle for prominence the masters prize is self respect because the master battles for itself

the master is not alive on the outside the master is alive inside of YOU the master of now is YOU the master of the future is YOU because the master fights for itself the master succeeds for itself

the past

the past declines change from you the past denies change from anyone words are spoken from what you do words are lost through a changing sun

the past can not be changed, you know the past can not be changed, i understand to hell on earth you travel, you go because the past is where you stay, your land

the past is where memories lie hidden the past is when lost battles, did never last if you stay there, your end will come sudden you must look ahead because time rushes past

the past holds firm to you with many smiles -but the future waits to bring you many miles

The stars won't stop shinning

When you turn out the lights on your deep eyes and put an end to the endless nights and ignite my desire to live an endless day when the clouds have gone away and the stars wont stop shinning a spark of bright love

When you turn out the lights on your greyest thoughts and know how to fight what is yet to be fought and ignite my desire to live an endless day when the storms have gone away and the stars won't stop shinning A spark of new beauty

When you turn out the light on your towering fears and rule as king over your path so clear you will have seen what you needed to see and ignite my desire to live a better way when the fires are frozen and the stars wont stop shinning hope for another day

When you turn out the lights of your cursing anxiety and cast a shadow on YOUR cruel society of bitter thoughts you will have known what you needed to know and ignite my desire to live for every sweet day

when your mind is shinning bright as the night sky that is always reminding me of your countless stars

The wolves that haunt this world

They are promised riches they are pomised security they are promised happiness 'they' are the slaves digging the stones out of the wall they hold their pick axe firmly and dig the bright red gems out of the ever-standing walls they share their own riches with an angry smile of hesitation they share their riches to the wolves that haunt the goldmines

they are promised riches
they are pomised security
they are promised happiness
'they' are the slaves
digging the gravel out of the ground
they hold their shovels with tight grip
and dig out the dense green emeralds
that rest in the ever-sleeping ground
they share their own glory
with an angry smile of hesitation
they share their glory
to the wolves that haunt the greenfields

They are promised riches they are pomised security they are promised happiness 'they' are the slaves lifting the marbel that shows no compassion A stone that carries blood and sweat but is like a king with no crown they lift him and carry him to the horizon they share their own power with an angry smile of hesitation they share their power to the wolves that haunt the city streets

They are promised riches they are pomised security they are promised happiness in a journey that has no distance in a journey ruled by times waving hand promises are made of wood and promises are thrown into fire to keep the wolfs warm the wolves that haunt this cold world

The worlds present

A beautiful sunset Paints the horizon in majestic color A mighty waterfall crashes violently yet conveys peace A lovely starry night blankets earth with a warm awe A raging stream twinkles under the serene moonlight

A mighty bolt of lightning punches the ground like a swift judgment A vast forest so dark comes to life at night The scent of a blossoming flower sprays the air like sweet perfume An array of color blesses the land, an amazing aura oh so bright

We receive this gift, we receive it with great joy This is what earth has given us Given us to be thrown about like a useless old toy

Anger and hatred rule the land like time and space Corruption and pollution grow stronger by the minute Violence and injustice have become like the instinct of a wild animal Destruction and disrespect are what is served on platinum platters

A forest we have today withers in the scorching heat of mans greed A lifeless waterfall is only but a grave for the victims of its occupants The starry heavens itself is veiled behind a dense cloud of fumes The scent of a blossoming flower fades beyond reality

The gift we received held many beauties, yes in earth itself We opened it graciously and dropped it off the shelf

This feeling

falling now falling forever forever in love with a person like you just a wild dream come true falling in love falling in love with you

this feeling this feeling for you my heart is beating beating for you

falling now falling forever forever in love with someone like you is a dream come true falling in love in love with you

love is so real real to me real for you how can it be so passionately true this felling i have this feeling for you falling in love in love with you!

this feeling this feeling inside this feeling of love this feeling of love for you

Toupee of mystery

i wear it on my feet
(like a pair of wool sox)
i wear it on my hands
(like a pair of leather gloves)
a cover myself with it
a hide myself in it
-mystery
-mystery
my story
a story of mystery

i breathe it in
(like a thick heavy air)
i feed on it with greed
(like i don't even care)
i shower myself in it
i conceil myself in it
-mystery
-mystery
my story
is one of mystery

i hide myself under a toupee of mystery

under a toupee of mystery
i work my weeks
written in the pages of history
living under a toupee of mystery
i hide myself
i build my home around it
i walk through it obliviously
it is the suspence in life's story
that makes it so unique
under a toupee of mystery

-i live life -under a toupee of mystery

Troubled man

Straight path so narrow every step claps
A teer drops for every step drowning the life behind me Held tightly by myth Yet fallen from reality My thoughts tortured By Life's calamities
I blame myself Troubled man
I ask myself When will you see This beautiful land Troubled man

When light bleeds darkness I blame myself
When Night turns to day i blame myself
Because in darkness
My broken eyes desire to stay Hidden from reality
Confined in dreams sleeping in serenity
Troubled man
I ask myself
When will you see
This beautiful land
Troubled man

Troubled man
A million fires burn
burn in the ocean
My dreams are the flame
I am to blame
because now they are extinguished
Death is acquitted
and i am finished
Troubled man
I ask myself
When will you see
This beautiful land
Troubled man
I roubled man

Drowning in abhorred thought
Taking a breath
Only to realize that what i breathe
is poison
the poison of false hope
shattered dreams
A torn rope
The depths of a blood-filled stream

Dreaming serene dreams
Of a better reality
Troubled man i am
Troubled man
I ask myself
When will you see
This beautiful land
For what i am
is a Troubled man

uncertain riches

oh how uncertain the riches of this crippled system that wait in the worlds banks for people to invest in and all of a sudden -huh-('Where did they go? ') they just dissapeared like small fish in a shark pond the money just crumpled with all the peoples trust because these uncertain riches quickly have faded to corroded rust people are saying ('What will we do now? ') because we have nothing left all our living is gone as good as a thieves theft -they say there is nothing leftand i say to myself oh how uncertain the worlds riches that have left so many people begging in the deep ditches

unwary prey

unwary prey
that sleeps in the open moonlight
will get snatched away
into the darkness of a cruel night
taken away without a fight
oh his weakness was sleep
oh his life sold so cheat
just a mid-night snack
for the predators hungry sack
no more light, no more day
for the unwary prey

Water

in the desert i rest in the snow i feast in the clouds i wait until my refreshing release down the cliffs i dive in the lakes i thrive in the sea i dwell and not a soul i tell in the soil i sink and the roots do drink my clear crystal body my life sustaining link

what if...

what if...
i can't succeed
what if...
i make a mistake
what if...
i have nothing left
its the two words
that hold most people back
what if...what if...
you'll never achieve much
if you keep saying
what if...

what if...
i fall over and die
what if...
i break a bone
what if...
i am left standing alone
with no one beside me
what if...what if...
two deadly words
that hold so many back
you'll never succeed
if you keep saying
what if...

i will do this...but what if i will do that...but what if i will fly through the clouds ...but what if i fall i will swim in the ocean ...but what if i drown i will do something today but let me think first...what if i can certainly do anything ...but...what if... you will never get far if you keep saying to yourself what if...

what if...
i change my way of thinking
and say to myself
i can...yes i will
i can make it
and i will not stand still
i can do this
yes i can do that
i can do anything
you can do anything
if you keep saying

i can...i will Allen Steble

Why

How can i earn it because work takes time How can i buy it because time is money How do i spend it because i did no earn it How do i use it because i did not buy it why is my time up because i am let down why do i not have time because time has me why does time keep moving because i never stop why can i not turn back time because the future waits and yes i move forward

Within a diamond

On the outside i am strong
My very skin shines with many pearls
I feel trapped in my self though
not able to escape, caged up in confusion
I feel almost a part of my surrounds
one with an inanimate object, a precious one
I hope somebody will find the precious stone in which i dwell
Because I am a burning flame on the inside
and that makes me sparkle, my own pain
I am trapped, trapped within a diamond

Wonder of a woman

sometimes i just wonder
how does a lady get her beautiful features
her red soft lips
her cute little nose
those round curvy hips
her straight standing pose
that can drive a man mad
without her even knowing
thats the wonder of a woman

sometimes i just imagine
while i sit and stare
how does a woman get her beautiful features
her royal and treasured long hair
her mystery is no surprise
from her skin smooth and fair
and those winking bright eyes
that can drive a man crazy
thats the wonder of a woman

sometimes i just think
whilst i lie and ponder
the design of a woman is a great wonder
how she gets those beautiful features
that look so amazing and perfect
and yet she can hide her pride
like the clouds after sunset
in the distant path she stands
and i think to myself
thats the wonder of a woman

World Peace

What we all want is world peace
we want our share, we want our piece
we see it in the old veterans face
we visit its grace in their final resting place
we glance at its prize, in a babies stare
we climb its jagged pass, up the mountain stairs
we are taught from start to finish we are nearly there
we look to the dry countries, a wasteland is theirs
In pools of blood and streams of hate
the bones of the innocent wait
a higher power we yearn to lift our cruel weight
on the tombstone of a once loved man
his remembrance so sure
we look to the children of tomorrow
they stand and wait for the call
they stand and wait on a peaceful shore

worth while

will i love those hating me those causing me distress if they throw a stone at me will i give them a blossoming flower if they hurl their fiery tongues at me will i still greet them 'good-day' if i do good will i get a reward i don't expect that i will feel good for doing good because i would do it willingly and perhaps make someone feel good if someone hates me even without reason if it seems to rain on me in every season will i still look up and smile and 'perhaps' say life is a blessing stand up straight and breathe there is always something to make your day -worth while-

Yesterdays hug

Held tightly in the grasp of your arms A wave of emotions rush up the bones in my spine My breath ceases for a few brief seconds Yes as if time stopped just for me Your arms make me feel so special They make me know you want me your arms wrap me up like the perfect gift Like an ancient clay vase your hug is priceless, yes, priceless When i am not in your arms i am in an endless dark cave a cave of loneliness, sadness and a pit of emptiness When i am in the clutch of your fingers Yes the very embrace of your arms Then i am a cup full of water, yes i am complete The moment itself quickly disappears behind times shadow Only a telescope looking back into the past But the memory, yes the very meaning of that hug Lasts for all ages, yes until time itself stops ticking forever, always in the bank of time, forever Yet that was all yesterday, yes the past, and now, oh now its over You are only alive in my dreams, hugging me Hugging me through a mirror of fantasy Life was so sweet with you in it, now the only sweet thing is my dreams for you are always waiting for me there You are waiting to hug me for the last time I will always remember that warm embrace of inseparableness It was like copper yesterday but today it is like sparkling gold studded with emerald green diamonds Because now you are gone, yes you are gone Your warm arms capture me in a net for one last time They capture me with a tear, yes a tear of sugar sweet honey If i could hug you one last time and never let go i look into your eyes with my mind and we are together again Together in each others arms I will remember, yes i will remember my most treasured memory Yesterdays hug

Your minds ocean

swimming away swimming away yeah swimming through the deep blue ocean nothing but red skies ahead so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion operation over cooperation go swimming in your minds ocean

the water so still and the wind in motion i'll be up and alive before i'm down and moping wake up in the water before you drown i'll make you want to smile with my speechless frown so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion operation over anticipation go swimming in your minds ocean

Thoughts of doom and no hope
I'll dropp them in the oceans deep
To save my eyes when i grope
Dead to the world in this cool sleep
Swimming away
Swimming away
we'll swim all night
And walk all day
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion
operation over destination
Lets go swimming
Lets go Swimming
in your minds ocean