Poetry Series

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

- poems -

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins (18.7.50)

I started writing poems in 2006 with a poem titled 'A Glorious Morn' which was written in memory of my late wife Dianne (1950 to 2003) . This poem has been selected and published in 'Timeless Verses' and 'The International Who's Who of Poets' I enjoy writing about real life experiences and situations so I guess you could say that my poetry is about modern day life. I am happy to write for anyone that has something they would like to express.

A better person

Make up and face lifts I've seen the lot
Why can't you be happy with what you've got?

Tummy tucks and breast implants where does it end?
Time devoted to looking good drives you around the bend

Botox injections and crevasse filling gels
Only serve to misguide the inevitability it spells

If you really want to be a much better being
Try changing from the inside, an improvement worth seeing

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

A glorious morn

I wake and rise to the morning dew
And it’s not unusual that I think of you

Another wondrous morning on God’s great land
Just one thing I miss, the touch of your hand

It’s bright and warm, a great time for birds to sing
Just a reminder of the comfort you used to bring

As I sit outside and capture the beauty of nature at it’s best
I often wonder if you are safe and your soul is at rest

You see, I’m contented now, I’ve learned to live
You just get on with your life, to share and to give

The lessons I learned throughout our days
Will stand me in good stead in so many ways

So it’s to you that I name this glorious morn
I thank God that I met you and the day you were born.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

A rather public servant

(sing this song to the tune of 'matchstick men, matchstick cat's and dog's)

I've tried to work hard all my life
And all I get is trouble and strife
Why don't they seem to care or understand?

I slog all day for my constituency
Stay away all week from my family
Why do they think I'm being crooked or underhand?

Public chorus
Why don't you stop your whingeing on you thieving swine?
We caught you out, so give back what's really mine
You had your snout deep in the trough
So take your expense claims and get off
You've had your chance now go and hang your head in shame

I need two houses can't you see
To have just one's no good to me
All my mates have got to have at least the same

So I've sold my home a time or two
If you had the chance well wouldn't you?
For Christ's sake why should it be me to blame?

Public chorus
Why don't you stop your whingeing on you thieving swine?
We caught you out, so give back what's really mine
You had your snout deep in the trough
So take your expense claims and get off
You've had your chance now go and hang your head in shame

I'm just a decent, honest man
Who makes a shilling wherever I can?
Let's face it we all need to clean our moat

This job I have it sometime sucks
When all I do is look after my ducks
Why can't you stop and just give me your vote

Public chorus
Why don't you stop your whingeing on you thieving swine?
We caught you out, so give back what's really mine
You had your snout deep in the trough
So take your expense claims and get off
You've had your chance now go and hang your head in shame

It's over now I've had my day
I've worked so hard for little pay
I'll leave right now with heartache and some tension

It's back to life in the real world

Now that my past has been unfurled
I'll just have to live on my bullet proof pension

Public chorus
Why don't you stop your whingeing on you thieving swine?
We caught you out, so give back what's really mine
You had your snout deep in the trough
So take your expense claims and get off
You've had your chance now go and hang your head in shame

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Note; sing this song to the tune of; Matchstick men, matchstick cat's and dog's

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

A tear in my eye

Thoughts of that moment bring a tear to my eye
A spontaneous action that money can’t buy

The unprompted hug and fond embrace
The spoken words and kiss on the face

“Love you granddad, you need to know
I’ll see you soon, watch how you go”

That moment indeed brings a tear to my eye
Enough to make a grown man cry.

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Abandoning hope

Sleepless nights through shattered dreams
Dark inner thoughts where my mind screams

Forgotten youth where I should play
No refuge in sight, life in decay

The thoughts of love and a caring soul
Of family and friends, a voice to console

As days drag by, in mind I languish
Darkness arrives with a sense of anguish

Exposed to perdition and vulnerability
A world of grief and a body of fragility

Please hear my plea for sweet repose
To escape this fear which no one knows

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Always near

I’ve left in body but you have my soul
I wander beside you, together we stroll

You feel the sweet breeze upon your face
This is a kiss for you, my soft embrace

You are never alone in this world that you live
I’m always around you, to care and to give

Never think you can’t cope with all in this life
There’s always an answer to cope with the strife

Just close your eyes and spend time to pray
I’m there looking down and will lead the way

When you waken at night and don’t understand
It’s only me beside you, touching your hand

Never feel sad or lonely as though no one cared
Feel warmth and good feelings for the love we shared

With my arms around you in sweet caress
It’s just something I enjoy, I must confess

So when you sense a warm feeling deep inside
It’s when our lips come together, this I confide

Look to the future with contentment from the past
With the knowledge our love will be unsurpassed

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Another Chapter

The winds of change rushing through
No thought of warning, no notice due

Circling above the preying raptor
The tragic end to another chapter

As morning breaks realisation dawns
That we live our lives as mere pawns

To those of us no longer around
Just empty space, silence profound

Alas the emptiness and solitude of space
Provoking memories time can’t replace

Look up to the skies, the praying raptor
Turning the page to a brand new chapter

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Apathy

‘The unparallel ability of man to resist, at any cost, the force of natural human aspiration to strive for the greater good’

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Aubade

Darkness submits and day is borne
Shrouded mist engulfs the morn

Stillness echoes through the air
Silence screams beyond compare

Dewdrops crash against the ground
Earths scented smells, so profound

Sunbeams glint from high above
Wisps of cloud fit like a glove

Whispering breeze of senses rife
Unfolding morn, awakens life

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Because?

With your matted hair and sullied face
Your plight ignored, the worlds disgrace.

Just left to exist with life so forlorn
A roll of the dice, it’s where you were born.

A smile on your face, no material wealth
With your friends you play, existing by stealth.

The hunger that pains you is so normal by now
No one to turn to, whilst the world disavow.

No Mom or Dad to run to, you can’t understand
There’s no one to cling to or hold onto your hand.

It's just as well you can't see others material life
To do so would only bring additional strife.

From the outside looking in at one of life’s flaws
To understand your dilemma, is it just.....because?

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Before it’s too late Mom

There’s something I need to tell you Mom, I should have told you years ago
It’s about the way I feel I guess and some things you ought to know

We never show each other emotion, to hug or steal a kiss
To show the way we really feel would be a kind of bliss

Over years gone by we never dare show the way we really feel
To let it go and bear it all is it something that doesn’t appeal?

I’m not sure why we find it so hard to show our real emotion
To share a smile, a tender hug, would it cause a great commotion?

My memories as a kid you know where that you kept us safe and free from strife
But I never knew the love and affection I needed to help me though my life

As time rolls by we’re not getting any younger so let’s not end in tears
We shouldn’t leave it too late to say the things that matter in our living years

So it’s now that I should tell you “I love you Mother dear”
Let’s express our feelings without the need for any fear

It would be nice to have a hug now and then and share the occasional smile
And when we part to hear the words “love you” will last a long, long while

Let’s look to the future and try a bit harder with our emotions to share
Then we’ll both live our lives with the comfort that we really do love and care

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Black Country Times - part 1

Or roight me ode mert, erw yaw gewin
Better than me ar bet, om gewin ta rack en ruwin

I ay sin yaw fer a few wicks ar dow think
Ere abart the punch-up last wick, oh my gord wora stink

Ar I did, it wuz a roight bust up I heard, cheirs un bottles flyin
I think aar Bert woz in the thick o it cuz aar Mary wuz cryin

Ar I think he woz, he toed me e nearly spilt is point!
It’s about time they closed the plerce down, it’s a roight friggin joint

Y’ roight thear mert, if ya car av a point in peace
Yaw might as well call it a day, y’ know, call in the police

Y’ wastin y’ time callin the friggin police
They woe cum, too bizi lookin for a bit a peace

Anyway ar gorra gew, it’s benefit day y’ know
Standin in that friggin queue mecks the day gew slow

Or roight aar kid watch erw ya gew, see ya soon ode mate
Om off down the chippie for me tae, ope they put it on the slate!

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Bless this day

I bless this day so fresh and new
Air still and silent, ground full of dew

The morning sun rising in the sky
Birds singing out loud as they fly

The flowers they bloom in the summer air
The squirrels run free without a care

The trees are full of colour and life
The bluebells so sweet, their scent so rife

A blue tit is busy feeding it’s young
A blackbird takes water after it’s sung

The world is now a peaceful place
A kind of warm feeling you can’t replace

Sit back and enjoy nature at it’s best
Be sure to enjoy this life that we’re blessed

Just forget the list of things to do
Just enjoy this day so fresh and new

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Breaking Heart

It doesn’t matter much to me
I guess it doesn’t matter much to you

The highs and lows of a relationship
Have run their course and served their due

The leaves of autumn turning gold
The time has come, time to depart

It’s what we need, it’s for the best
So why this breaking heart?

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Close your eyes

Close your eyes and try to see
The poor and starving, the poverty

Close your eyes and think of this
Nothing left but staring into the abyss

Close your eyes but don’t drift away
Think of those with lives in disarray

Close your eyes, why can’t you see
The children starving, hear their plea

Close your eyes and thank the Lord
For all the things in life you can afford

Then close your eyes and drift to sleep
Whilst children die and mothers weep

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Closer Than You Think

The young boy he wakes and gets onto his feet
Its cold in this old shed, but his need is to eat.

Out into the grey as the day is just dawning
Still rubbing his eyes, thinks as he’s yawning.

To the rail station he goes to beg and to borrow
No time to feel self pity, depression or sorrow.

This life he has known for a number of years
To think back to family life would only bring tears.

Just loneliness now and a need to survive
Walking the streets, thankful to be alive.

He doesn’t ask much of the life that he knows
The years of neglect in his face that it shows.

A day on the streets brings the coins that he needs
To buy food and nourishment for his stomach it feeds.

The streets are so dangerous and full of persecution
But he still needs to go on, he has no solution.

You see there’s no tunnel, and there’s also no light
Get back to safe haven, before day becomes night.

It puts you in mind of some far away place
Where the life is so tough that people must face.

But this young boy is not from a far away place
Look around you when you’re next out, you might see his face.

This plight that you’re reading, with no real link
But this plight is for real and closer than you think.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Cry out loud

Some people never cry out loud
Too much stigma, far too proud.

Never show any true affection
Keep it in for fear of rejection.

They may come across as cold and hard
Never show emotion, never dropping guard.

But the truth is never as it seems from outside
Most people have compassion, just can’t confide.

Lacking in confidence and unable to show
Their true feelings locked in and full of woe.

If you know such a person you should offer your hand
Guide them back to the real world lest they understand.

Lend them your shoulder and let them be proud
To show their emotions and just cry out loud.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Demon of Darkness

Hallowed is the mortal soul
That has no where to hide

Locked inside the human form
Subjected to a fatalistic destiny

So cherish the form you know as life
For you, there is no other way

Just bias thoughts of superior being
Not knowing the world that lies beneath

The powers beneath extorting fire
The rage of hell never before seen

Out of the claustrophobic darkness
Rises the heinous Demon of Darkness

The time has come to say your goodbyes
For you have but little time left to live

The raging hell of the Demon is nigh
Coming to deliver perdition to all

The hideous echoing screams resonate
Whilst the putrid stench of death prevails

Raging fires will burn the human form
Smouldering embers of human charcoal

Mountains erupt and spew out fire
The earths skin splits open and peels back

Torrents of burning lava engulf the earth
Rivers and seas boil and spew out sulphur

As the crust of the earth turns inside out
Every living thing will turn to ashes

Bringing an end to the human race
For it is not the true ruler of the earth.

Perished are the mortal souls
For they no longer rule the earth

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Don’t Give Up

Hello John, how are you feeling?
Bored I guess and climbing the ceiling

The next few weeks are going to be tough
There’s no way around it, your going to feel rough

There will be barriers, knock backs and frustration
You’ll need the will power of old, to fight this damnation

Think back to the struggles on our bikes that we saw
Not wanting to give up by putting foot to the floor

Who will be first to falter and give up the fight
Not you I don’t think, but it will take all your might

When we both stopped smoking it always seemed to me
There was no chance of failing, too much competition you see

So think of the future and those times on a barge
Would you like red wine or beer sir? I’ll have a large!

There’s no way that you’ll give in, I know this is true
Just come out fighting, meet the challenge, that’s you!

So if you need anything from me, just give me a shout
I’ll never be far away, always be about

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Dreams never die

Through shrouded mist, grey angry sky
Building clouds of thunder, waiting to cry

Mirrors state of mind, in deep regress
Thoughts of the future; need to suppress

The dreams and aspirations yet to unfold
So many ambitions as yet untold

Now those aspirations fade into the mist
Whilst hopes prevail and dreams still persist

Thoughts of times gone by and happy days
Of golden moments where my heart lays

Sweet memories stir in my mind its true
Of fields of clover and skies of blue

Remember me when my time is through
As a friend in deed, just loyal and true

Take time to smile as your memories stir
Of happy times, the way we were

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Emotions

Grieve outwardly or not, make a choice
Submerse yourself or show through voice.

To hide your sorrow deep down inside
You show a brave face and never cried.

You’re inner feelings make you’re stomach churn
Tie you in knots, escapes what you yearn.

Should you let it all out, show how you feel
Crying out loud, sit there and shout or squeal

He who holds in emotion longest
Rarely turns out to be strongest.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Eyes that sparkle

Your eyes that sparkle, shine and sing
They mask the hardship life does bring.

Your yearning for comfort, food and love
Doesn’t dampen that spirit that fits like a glove.

The smile that tells others there’s hope out there
Maybe tomorrow could bring fruit to bear.

As hard as life is, you just carry on smiling
A caring hand, the thought so beguiling.

You stop to help others in need of assistance
The wanting to give up is met by resistance.

It’s your eyes that sparkle, shine and sing
That brings hope to others of life to cling.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Final Thoughts

Stuck in the present, no future or past
Is this the beginning of the end at last?

Daren’t look back to the trouble and plight
Can’t see no way forward just blinding light

Paranoia sets in, sweat runs down my face
Could this be the end of the human race?

Nausea eats away at my very existence
Weariness wears down the will for resistance

Claustrophobic feeling of silence resonates
Anxiety rises as the shadowy fear accentuates

Lying in darkness afflicted with pain
Is this a dream or am I going insane?

Consciousness waning, head spins to the beat
Mind ebbing away, bodily fluids excrete

As body and mind fail to respond to resistance
Subconscious thoughts die into the distance.

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Four Years

It’s been four long years since you’ve passed away
I remember the time as though it were yesterday

The memories of you they do not fade
We are always together, no need to be afraid

You’re with me through both day and night
I sometimes wake at night, in case I might

Feel your tender touch or catch a sight
Was that a fleeting glance or trick of light?

I see you in the streets amongst the busy crowd
I see you in my dreams amongst the misty shroud

I feel you’re presence when I’m all alone
Could that be you calling when I hear the phone?

You may be gone, but never far away
I hope you’re safe and well, for this I pray

It’s been four long years this is true
It’s been four long years of missing you

I hope and pray that there will come a time
When we meet again and you’ll be mine

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Had Enough

The only time I ‘please myself’ is when I’m on my own
I think I’ve reached that time in life I need to be alone

Hope you’re pleased? May I help? Should I move this way?
Would you like? Is this ok? ….Is this all I have to say?

How is it I seem to spend my time just considering others?
You may as well adopt the buggers and act as if your mothers

Is it me, or am I the only one to give consideration?
Am I the only one to move or is this just an aberration?

For crying out loud take a hike, why don’t you go away
I’d like to spend a day or two, to get some peace I pray

Let me tell you I’ve had enough of this “may I help you” lark
I’m going out to get some peace and maybe sit a while in the dark

Well the time as come I’ve had enough, from now on it’s me
I’ll please myself and be inconsiderate, but I doubt if you’ll agree

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Hear my plea

Hear my plea

Whilst I'm here amongst the madding years
Around the sorrow, the heartache and tears

Many words are spoken and regretted in time
Looking back to the days when you were mine

Those days we spent together, the good and the bad
Looking back in time, I must have been mad

Now the loneliness burns at my very existence
Should I have strived to greater persistence?

Long days, lonely nights, grey mornings too
Too much time on my hands, time to construe

Has destiny dealt me the plight that I feel?
A feeling of despair and a longing to squeal

No more that person way back in the past
No more the feelings of happiness surpassed

Is it too late to consider turning back the clock?
Where is the key that your heart may unlock?

So it's to you that I turn in my hour of need
Consider my plea so this heart may not bleed

I'm asking you now, to try just once more
It's to you that I turn, the one person I adore

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Hiya Mandy,

Happy 40th Birthday! !

Just think, you are in your 41st year already!

If you listen to the experts you are at least half way through your life now!
(Don't worry too much…… the definition of an expert is; an ex is an has been, and a spurt is a drip under pressure)

Just the same they do say that you achieve your best in life during the first 40 years, so lets have a look then! .....oh! Never mind, they say it's best not to keep looking back (especially when there is no need!)

So let's look forward!
Just think of all the things that will probably happen to you in your older years;

Well…..your sight will start to deteriorate, but think of the benefits of this, you will not have to wince every time you see Chris in the nude, or come to think of it, yourself in the mirror.

Your hearing will start to go, but this means you won't have to listen to all the people around you moaning and winging away at you. You may also play the selective hearing card, you know only hear what you want to hear……..oh sorry! You already do don't you.

Bit's of you will start to sag, ache or seize up, but don't worry your memory will be such that you won't remember when you are lying in bed….in the dark!

You're closer to getting a bus pass….and a winter fuel allowance!

You can go on Saga holidays……yes I know you could pass for this now! But I mean that you may go on them without telling lies about your age!

Anyway! When all is said and done the only way to ensure you enjoy the rest of your life is to; Get pissed tonight! !

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Hope

With golden locks and sweet cherub face
How we long your touch and soft embrace

Your sparkling eyes that sing and smile
That knowing look and sweet beguile

Please keep safe and well, to God we pray
Believing the day will come when we will say

How we've missed you so and begged the chance
To see your face in the crowd, a fleeting glance

We know one day that we will be together again
To end this misery, this emptiness and pain

Holding hands together our family complete
Praying for the day to come, oh how so sweet

So small angel please stay safe and cope
We will never give up, not whilst there's hope

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

I see your face

I close my eyes and see your face
Our bodies touch in found embrace.

I never thought that I would see the day
Your absence would affect me in this way.

Thinking we had a love that would last forever
Displaying a lack of affection wasn’t so clever.

Now that you’ve gone and found another
I realise my failings but still can’t recover.

Thoughts of you coming home linger on you see
To ask for your forgiveness, should this be my plea?

To chase after you now would be so wrong
I need to get on, move forward and be strong.

So I guess that you will never know how I feel
Living life without you, it seems so surreal.

Tomorrow I’ll move on, stop looking back into space
At least till I close my eyes and again see your face.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

In thoughts of you

I caress your face and eyes of blue
Immerse myself in thoughts of you

I thank the lord the day we met
The moment we spoke hard to forget

Those sparkling eyes and smile so sweet
Life’s great gift makes me so replete

Dancing across the floor at night
In fond embrace, just hold me tight

Walking hand in hand through crowded street
Floating on air, ground not touching feet

That lingering look or knowing glance
No need for words, mind in a trance

And now the day has finally come
You leave me now, life does succumb

The memories you’ve left I will not replace
My arms still hold you tight in fond embrace

As I close my eyes I see you’re smile
I’m sure you won’t mind if I linger a while

Eyes fill with tears at times it’s true
As I immerse myself in thoughts of you

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Indecision

Open eyes to darkness stare
Lie still and cold, mind in despair

Grey mist and veils, a lack of vision
No future in sight, just indecision

Through window peep into darkness gaze
Nothing to see just shrouded haze

No where to go, no one to turn to
The future bleak, depression accrue

No power to light the darkened room
No warm drink to sip and lift the gloom

Slip into clothes with grime and smell
Lift catch on door, walk into living hell

The hustle and bustle of city life
Only serves to add a little more strife

No one to stop and talk a while
Too busy rushing, no time to smile

Head bowed to floor no reason to lift
Meander streets, without direction drift

Where’s the life I used to know
Why is my mind now full of woe

Reach the river swirling dark and fast
Could this be the release I’ve found at last?

Cold wind blows on precipice stand
Look straight ahead, release one hand

Mind in turmoil, heart racing fast
Is this the end of indecision at last?

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Inner Squeal

I keep getting this feeling about you; I know it's somehow true
But there's no way I can get by in life, not living without you

You see I get these thoughts that you're seeing another
What can I do, not let you out, just hold on and smother?

I see you all dressed up and going out on the town
Should I really believe you and just take this lying down?

It's the little things that make me feel that you're being untrue
You don't say "I love you" I don't know why, I wish I knew

It's that new dress your wearing and special perfume tonight
I wish I could hold on to you and not let you out of my sight

Even when we are out together all I seem to do is get hung up and sigh
Is it me there's something wrong with, or is it your wondering eye?

When I'm working away at my job, it's impossible to concentrate
My minds in a quandary and my business I can't contemplate

I wish you would come through the door and show me true affection
Why don't I stand up and tell you; is it that I fear your rejection?

Maybe it's my fault; I've neglected you and your feelings in the past
Now I sit here and wonder; is it too late to tell you my love is unsurpassed?

It's that small sign of affection, the hug, the touch or kiss
These are the little things that I dearly do so miss

You come home all flustered, guilty, and act as if you care
We just share this knowing glance, my heart is in despair

You try to make some normal chat, without looking me in the eye
I ask you what you've done tonight, you falter with your reply

As we lie together in our bed at night my mind so full I cannot sleep
I know that you're not sleeping either, you're mind elsewhere, I want to weep

I can't go on with this no more, I've simply had enough
My minds a mess, its living hell, and I'm feeling rather rough

Should I confront you with my feelings, my life feels so surreal
No, just sit here with a tortured mind and suppress the inner squeal

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

It Goes Without Saying

You know that you mean a great deal to me
Life wouldn’t be the same without you see

I sometimes stay quiet and don’t say a lot
But be sure I appreciate it’s you that I’ve got

To enjoy our relationship the way that we do
Not full time I know, but just the same true

We don’t need the pressure at our time of life
Of live together relationships with trouble and strife

Let’s keep it simple and enjoy each others care
And nurture a relationship of happiness to share

Here’s to the good times and happiness I’m praying
I really do appreciate you, it goes without saying

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

It’s all in the mind

I think I’m sad…. Or am I glad
On second thoughts I’m going mad!

Is it dark or is it light, is it day or is it night
My minds in turmoil get me out of this plight

As I rise from bed I don’t know the day or date
Is it worth getting up? I might meet someone I hate!

The room its spinning and noises loud
It would only be worse if I go out in the crowd

The news on TV it states the trouble and strife
Should I chance going out? Maybe take a knife

As I enter the street full of noise, people and threat
I’m beginning to panic, my hands are shaking and palms are wet

Someone pushes past me are they going to attack?
Should I turn and defend before they push a knife in my back?

As I turn and grapple with this person I feel manic
Without thinking I thrust in my knife and start to panic

The people their shouting and holding me down
I told you this world is mad, I must leave this town

The police they arrest me and drive to the station
Will I end up in prison or out on probation?

Then I hear the news, the person I stab ends up dying
As the judge prepares to deliver his verdict I’m crying

I knew I should have stayed in bed on that fateful day
Just as well I was dreaming, should I get up and go out? …no way! !

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Katrina

Hey Katrina you need to know
How much I care and love you so

Please don’t go and ruin your young live
You will only cause yourself trouble and strife

Why don’t you get some friends of your own age
To have true friendships, to chat and engage

You will find no future in the circles you keep
People using you, please get out before it’s too deep

You need a childhood to laugh and to share
Friends are a blessing, to talk to, to care

What can I do to help you to help you right now
Where do I turn to and protect you somehow

I want to protect you this is for sure
You need to know this and I can assure

I will always be here if you need me at anytime
To know you are safe and happy would be sublime

I love you please know and I always will
Have hope and aspirations, a life to fulfil

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Learn to lose

The taste of victory is so sweet
Having the world at you’re feet

Never failing to do anything other than win
Always the victor, a great feeling within

The feeling you get from being number one
Having the pleasure of never being outdone

By the law of averages, one day you’ll descend
Look over you’ve shoulder, let’s not pretend

That day may come sooner or later, who knows
To keep this in mind keeps you on you’re toes

So bear this in mind before you get the blues
To appreciate winning you must learn how to lose

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Looking Back

As I look back to my youth all those years ago
My memories quite clear, my thoughts they do flow.

My school days were happy, I started age five
Aspirations not high, just a need to survive.

“Red yead fire bucket” they’d call my auburn hair
Head high, eyes straight ahead, look as not to care.

Push Tommy Marshall to school four times a day
Up hill and down dale, bright day or grey.

Tommy copied my school work, he found school a bore
In return he gave me the remains of his apple, yes just the core!

On Sunday’s Dad and I would walk for miles on end
We would stop off at the pub and then home we would wend.

My Dad was a miner; he’d work hard all day
Cut twist with his pen knife for his pipe of clay.

Mom would cook meals and send me shopping to buy
She kept two pigs in the garden in a building called a sty.

The butcher would visit and he’d cure the meat
Although we were poor we would be sure of a treat.

I’d go the church with Mom, three times on Sunday
At the age of seven I was crowned Queen of the May.

Mom would take in washing, a basket for a shilling
The need to make ends meet, this she was willing.

At eighty four years old and time passing fast
Just one thing I’ve got, that’s memories to last.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Memories of you

In my mind are memories of you
Rushing through my head, times we knew.

I see your face at every turn
Your fond embrace I do so yearn.

Was that your voice that I just heard?
I just tell myself, stop being absurd.

That face in the crowd, is it you I see?
A fleeting glance, no, it must be me.

Your there when I sleep and when I awake.
Your memory haunts me, make no mistake.

The nights are so long and daytime so grey
Your absence so heavy on my mind it does weigh.

I wish that you'd come back and make amends
My hand of friendship raises, to you it extends.

Let's forget the past and all that was wrong
Just come back to me right here you belong.

If I promise one thing, it's that I'll be true
Just one thing I'd miss, distant memories of you.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Memory

Through the annals of time and memory distort
The accuracy of fact your mind fails to support

Some things are best left to the confusion of mind
Lest we seek discomfort in the truth that we find

Looking back over time gives great pleasure it’s true
Through mist and shaded veils the picture we view

The memory indeed is a great healer with time
The comfort it brings serves to make it sublime

Contentment, resentment, pleasure or pain
Leave it to memory, in time it will feign

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Mother Earth

Confused in mind, bereft of soul
Through poppy fields I wonder, alone I stroll

Where’s the world that I used to know
Where’s the love and friendship life did bestow

Alone once again on God’s great land
Life’s passed through my hands like grains of sand

Is it too much to ask that I have someone to treasure
Someone to hold, to love and share pleasure

The feeling of emptiness, sadness and despair
Looking for solace, please answer my prayer

As I gaze on this land of greenery and flower
I understand the gift of nature and might of it’s power

The rolling valleys and hills sweep me off my feet
The trees and the rivers greet my eyes oh so sweet

So to you mother earth I must thank you for this
Saving my soul and delivering me back from the abyss

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Mothers Day

(Singular sender)

Hi Mom, hope you have a wonderful Mothers Day
It’s a special time for you and I’ve something to say.

I’d like to say thank you for all that you’ve done
You have loved and cherished me since my life begun.

You will always be someone special to me
There’s one thing I ask, just a small plea.

I want you to promise that you will always call
If ever you need me, no matter how small.

I need you to know that I will always love you
I will never forget or desert you its true.

So enjoy the rest of your life without delay
And make sure that this is your best Mothers Day.

(Plural sender)

Hi Mom, hope you have a wonderful Mothers Day
It’s a special time for you and we’ve something to say.

We’d like to say thank you for all that you’ve done
You have loved and cherished us since our lives begun.

You will always be someone special you see
There’s one thing we ask, just a small plea.

We want you to promise that you will always call
If ever you need us, no matter how small.

We need you to know that we will always love you
We will never forget or desert you its true.

So enjoy the rest of your life without delay
And make sure that this is your best Mothers Day.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

My mind at rest

I sit outside in the morning air
My mind at rest, without a care.

My life I guess almost complete
The world no longer at my feet.

It doesn’t seem to matter much
When things get done as such.

I see them racing here and there
The pace of life enough to scare.

Not a minute left to hang around
No thought for others, sight or sound.

I’m bothered not by non inclusion
Keep your rat race, and delusion.

I’ll stick to this life at an easy pace
Keep phone off hook, just in case.

Whilst I sit outside in the morning air
My mind at rest, without a care.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

My song is sung

Female lyrics Male lyrics

You said that you'd love me forever more
Then bided your time and walked out of the door

All the plans we made, I believed in you
Now the times come I feel my life is through

Go on leave me now, see if I care
Who am I kidding, mind in despair

I need some help my minds a mess
Life seems so empty I must confess

Is she missing me now that we're through?
I guess she's finally got what she was due

No warmth was coming from our relationship
It's no wonder we let our love affair slip

The empty nights and the frosty silence
The angry rows that end in violence

Nights of tension not knowing what to say
To live our lives like this, there was no way

I hate you but I love you still
I wish I could swallow this bitter pill

Your twisted mind and lying tongue
My time has come, my song is sung
My time has come, my song is sung

Unanswered calls, e-mails ignored
My time and attention you can't afford

I remember the time our lives entwined
Just living a dream, or was I blind?

Friends tell me they've seen you out on the town
With a circle of new friends just acting the clown

Were your promises to me just a pack of lies?
I long for your touch, then again I despise

I bet her friends have told her so

No need to e-mail to let her know

It’s great to go out with my mates again
Forget the heartache and dismiss the pain

No more acting and holding hands
No more talk about those wedding bands

I never wanted that serious game
It had to end this way, it’s such a shame

I hate you but I love you still
I wish I could swallow this bitter pill

Your twisted mind and lying tongue
My time has come, my song is sung
My time has come, my song is sung

I’ve see you in my dreams, it’s true
When I awake you’re gone, I’m feeling blue

I tell myself just move on and don’t look back
It’s the confidence and self esteem I seem to lack

Let’s paint the town red girls, let’s have a good time
Go out find a new love, whilst I’m still in my prime

Better be quick, there’s one last chance for you
Who am I kidding; I know that it’s through.

I hope she finds someone to share her needs
That serious shit and heartache it feeds

Just get on and find someone else to adore
Why do I get this feeling she’s outside my door

Please God don’t let her back in my life
I couldn’t stand the hassle, the strife

No more serious relationships for me
Any new love will have rules to agree

I hate you but I love you still
I wish I could swallow this bitter pill

Your twisted mind and lying tongue
My time has come, my song is sung

My time has come, my song is sung

I'll get out of bed soon and start over again
Just as soon as I feel that I'm rid of this pain

The hours turn to days and days into weeks
Awaiting a call or a text with love that it speaks

Where is the joy that a new day should bring?
Where is the love that makes my heart sing?

I stare into the mirror with a longing to die
Today is the last day that you make me cry

I've heard that she's broken, mind in despair
She's got what she deserves I really don't care

Not wanting to go out and mix with friends
Just stay in isolation, happiness pretends

No more the stay in, I need my life back
I feel like I'm reborn, I've just got the knack

This is the life lads, let's go paint the town
Have some beers; find some chicks, acting the clown

I hate you but I love you still
I wish I could swallow this bitter pill

Your twisted mind and lying tongue
My time has come, my song is sung
My time has come, my song is sung

I've heard all the gossip; I know that it's true
Your comeuppance is waiting, revenge overdue

So you think that your smart dating another
But listen to this warning and then run for cover

To leave me like this, dejected and broken
No light in the tunnel, no words to be spoken

One day we will come face to face that's for sure

I'll wait for this time and let revenge be my cure

Out into the dark, cold bitter night
So we come face to face, time for a fight?

Just leave me be I've no wanting to play
Take yourself off before I regret what I say

Don't look at me with sorrowful eyes
What do you mean, somebody dies?

The pain in my side, the staining of blood
My senses are leaving, fall down in the mud

I hate you but I love you still
I wish I could swallow this bitter pill

Your twisted mind and lying tongue
My time has come, my song is sung
My time has come, my song is sung

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Brian.perrins@messages4u.co.uk

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Never far away

It’s been with me since the day you died
I sat and pondered whilst others cried.

The memories of you linger on without end
The way forward is lost, with life I contend.

Just under the surface it sits out of sight.
The depth of it varies, to surface my plight.

As I watch or read, something makes it trigger
Emotions rise, eyes well up, difficult to figure.

If there’s one thing I’m sure of, it will not go away
Comes back time and again, on my mind it does weigh.

As I sit here alone there’s one thing I know
My feeling for you in my memory doth grow.

I’ll see you one day, on the other side I pray
Until that time comes, you're never far away.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Once upon a dream

Once I was a young girl with dreams and aspirations
Then I was a lover, lying in strong and caring arms
As a wife I enjoyed a strong and loving relationship
Then as a mother I experienced the bond of children

Now as I reach my older years I'm a lover no more
Neither do I have anyone to wake up to in the morning
There's no longer anyone knocking on my door
Nor does the phone ring with greetings in my ears

I often look back and wonder, were did it go?
I sometimes dwell and ponder the 'what if' scenario
The aspirations now, have long been and gone
Although I'm tired and aging the dreaming still goes on

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Orange juice kiss

A circle of dried, sweet orange juice
Finger to mouth, the taste memories seduce

Memories of that sweet orange juice kiss
Thoughts race to the past and days of bliss

The giggling young angel standing at the bedside
The past and the present, emotions collide

Those glorious hours playing in the park
Warm sunny days before the onset of dark

When long summer day’s end and it’s time to rest
Sweet angel climbs up and lays head on my chest

If there’s one memory that brings me this bliss
It’s the memory of that sweet orange juice kiss

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Political Crook

Hark! What’s that I hear o’er yonder hill?
In my heart it’s the sound of a babbling brook

As I approach the sound, my heart sinks fast
It’s just more garbled lies of a political crook

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Possessions

Images that flash inside your mind
Give cause for hope that you may find

The things you treasure that you've never had
You know, the things you want, it makes you sad

It's true that in life, things you really desire
Are the things you want, the desires never tire

Discount all the things that you already possess
The wanting of something you cannot suppress

The material life that we live in today
Doesn't stop the pressure on the mind it does weigh

Just stop and think for a moment or two
There's always someone, much worse off that you

So instead of the lusting after all that you see
Think of the less fortunate and then agree

Next time you crave for something you don't need
Think of others in the world, don't succumb to the greed

If you have disposable income with no pressure to spend
Give to the needy, on you're generosity their life may depend

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Puckered Lips

Long hazy days of endless fun
Locked arm in arm on strolling trips
Ne’re looking back nor forward either
Ho how I miss those puckered lips

The fun we had just hanging around
No one bothered about time or reason
With friends we share our childhood play
Out having fun no matter the season

When I look back with glazed expression
To see the wondrous life we had
It’s then I realise it had its shortfalls
Where love was lost, days ended sad

But above it all when we were young
Through memories haze, the hops and skips
The beauty of my childhood sweetheart
Lost in sweet dreams of those puckered lips

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Pull yourself together

There are times in life when you feel down and out
The world against you, of that there’s no doubt.

There’s no one around and no one to care
No one to talk to and no one to share.

Your troubles seem many and on the increase
Is nobody bothered, will this thing not cease?

There’s light in the tunnel you hear people say
Hoping it’s your tunnel that there’s light in today.

But things seem to drag on just like before
Nothing changing for you, no knock at your door.

Then it just happens, it all comes together
No more the anger, at the end of your tether.

Life’s not so bad now, you’re not down anymore
Things seem so easy you see, no longer a chore.

Next time that you feel down and under the weather
Look back at this moment and pull yourself together.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Quiet Relief

A darkness falls inside your head
The fear of news that reality may shed

No comfort arrives to ease your fear
Deafening silence is all you hear

The weeks pass by, day into night
Where’s the letter to end your plight

Sitting, waiting, is that the door?
In the hallway there’s a letter on the floor

Amid the fear, anxiety and grief
Emerge elation of quiet relief

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Remembering the things we used to do

It’s times like this that I think of you
Remembering the things we used to do

It’s not so easy any more without you see
Just sitting here alone, just talking to me

You’d think life would be easier on your own
Best think again your absence has shown

No more the arguing the fighting or strife
It should be simple, just get on with your life

So why is it I sit here all lonely and blue?
Remembering the things we used to do

I know we both thought life would be better apart
To end what we had and make a new start

To stop all the ill feelings and split up that’s the best
Go our own separate ways and give life some new zest

But life isn’t like that I now understand
Now we’re apart I miss the touch of your hand

Life can be so lonely now that we are apart
Sitting here wishing we could make a new start

I wish I could go back and start over again
To tell you I miss you and try to explain

But that’s not possible now that you’ve passed away
To tell you how I feel, I’ve made a mistake, I’d like to say

So I guess I should get up and start life anew
Remembering the things that we used to do

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Stealth Tax

Hey Gordon Brown I've got something to say
Your stealth taxes are crippling the country today

You think that you're smart by pillaging the workers
Collecting your taxes and paying out shirkers

You inherited a comfortable working class Britain
Let me tell you there's nothing like a working class smitten

The good folk of Britain have less day by day
It seems you're detached and have lost your way

It's a fact we have less and less disposable income
All we seem to do is pay tax on tax and then some

New Labour's arrived I hear Tony say
More like Labour of old, spend and tax peoples pay

People are working harder to make ends meet
Whilst you have a smug look sitting there in your seat

I suggest you take note and then start to listen
Otherwise you and your party will not be running Britain

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Still a Mother

When we got married I wasn’t sure
That I wanted this for the rest of my life.

You pushed me into a situation
Which ended with me being your wife.

As our kids grew up you turned to drink
Your moods they changed and became aggressive.

We had to part to make us safe
Our lives had become unsure and repressive.

Then you came back one day to take revenge
Where your vicious actions scared me for life

Left to die with appalling injuries
No longer recognised as mother or wife.

At judgement day you plead jealousy
And at sentencing you get off light.

Soon you will be free to walk the streets
Whilst I am left here with my plight.

Is there no justice in this world?
When people get away with attacking another

I’m left with scares and memories
But most importantly, I’m still a mother.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Talk to yourself

So you think that everything’s alright?
Well let me tell you, you’re out of sight!

The times I say enough’s enough
I can tell that I’m going to have to get tough

You take no notice of anything I say
All you want are things your own way

It’s tough at times to make you see
There’s only one to answer to, that’s me

When I say it’s time to go
You shrug your shoulders and tell me no

I wouldn’t mind but I’m always fair
It’s just as though you really don’t care

I try and try to do my best
I know you see me as a bit of a pest

Look, someone has to keep your life in tow
Just think, without me life would be a bit of a blow

It’s just as well I’m talking to me
I don’t think anyone else would agree

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Temptation

The hand of temptation fits like a glove
No one to take heed, just the voice from above

Can you say no, or will you’re resistance resign
Urge just too much, have you the strength to decline

You know that it’s wrong, this thing that you’re doing
But have you the inner strength to stop you pursuing

At the point of decision there’s no going back
Make you’re choice, do you resist or do you crack

Just you’re inner conscience to stop you right now
This thing that you’re doing you can’t disavow

Only you’re conscience and a voice from above
Will shake off this temptation that fit’s like a glove

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

The alcoholic

With haggard face and sunken eyes
Skin tinged with yellow ain’t no surprise

The long lonely nights of drunken haze
A neglected marriage on mind it weighs

The resonating sound of indeterminable fear
Mind immersed in depths, shed a single tear

Haunted by nightmares and a lack of sleep
Life spiraling towards a place dark and deep

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

The Iron Lady

We endured the bad times and enjoyed the good
There were times when you were misunderstood

You took charge of a sick and tired Nation
You’re tireless work gave cause for inspiration

As leaders go you must rank amongst the best
Making tough decisions, sometimes hard to digest

You cannot please everyone in this life that’s for sure
But when sick you take medicine, swallow and endure

You’re steely determination and desire to succeed
Led a Nation to stand up for it’s self, never to cede

You’ve left a proud Nation, so strong people follow
By comparison, others find their legacy somewhat hollow

Now that you have left us and your soul does release
From a proud and grateful Nation, Rest In Peace

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

The rest of my life

I just don’t know what to do with myself right now
But I need to get through this problem somehow

The days are bleak and nights so long
It’s so frustrating but I must be strong

This thing that I’ve got it’s a bloody pain
I need the strength to go on and make some net gain

My fingers are numb and my mouth is so sore
I need to keep going and get through that door

There are days when I feel there’s nothing wrong with me
Then again there are days when I feel awful you see

With my fight against cancer at least I’m not a loner
My brothers right there he’s my bone marrow donor

They say there’s a time that’s your darkest hour
That’s where I am now, no strength or willpower

But you see it’s the others I have to consider in my life
The people all rooting for my recovery, my family, my wife

It’s an emotional turmoil, all my strength trying to funnel
Just as I feel down and out, is that light in the tunnel?

I’ll keep fighting on and beat this thing, you’ll see
There’s no way I’ll give up, keep going for my family

It’s all the good things waiting for me the other side of that door
That makes me so determined to beat this and pick myself from the floor

All the hardships we endure, the toil and the strife
This will make me treasure and enjoy the rest of my life

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

This Mask

The world is quiet and the night is still
Through the streets I walk, in the air a chill.

There’s no one around now, no one to ask
Alone in my sorrow, wearing this mask.

How do I get out of this torment and grief
To find some salvation, to get some relief.

Is this what life’s come to, a meandering soul?
No where to run to, staring into a black hole.

I hear life and laughter through a door that I pass
It disappears as I walk on, not my life alas.

It’s too late now it seems my time has come
The feelings run wild and my heart does succumb.

No reason to look forward with aspirations to flow
Just a faint heart that’s fading with sorrowful woe.

So it’s to you Lord I turn to with a question to ask
Has the time come now..... to remove this mask?

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

This painful existence

How I hate this suffering, the cruelty and the pain
I wish that I could runaway and not come back again

Every time he walks in the door the fear inside it rises
I guess this thing called living takes on many guises

I hope and pray for a better day, our eyes meet at the door
He just glares at me with that knowing look; I know just what's in store

I make some conversation, trying to sound happy although I'm rather tense
It doesn't matter what I say, he'll still argue, this just doesn't make sense

My mind goes back to the good days, the days when we first met
We laughed and loved, enjoyed ourselves, I didn't see a threat

I dread the times when we go out, I dare not look or smile
Eyes to the floor for fear of creating a situation that's hostile

As I thank the lord for small mercies and do so every night
At least we haven't children to bring into this plight

The tables laid the dinner served, I pray it's to his liking
If not, the tables not the only thing that he will be striking

I hate this life I wish I could leave, but what's the use he'll find me
It will just make things worse he'll drag me back into this misery

He comes home late from the pub, I pretend to be asleep
It makes no difference he takes what he wants, I just lie and weep

I should do my duty and serve him well, to fail would be remiss
If this is the life I should accept, then I'm staring into the abyss

I cannot stand the pain, the torment and misery of being his wife
Hand me the whiskey and the pills, I've had enough of life

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

This Terrible Secret

As the day draws on and the night becomes near
It only serves for a rise in my fear.

You see I'm never comfortable in my bed at night
The fear of seeing a familiar sight.

As the door creeps open and a figure appears
It's the thing that triggers my worst fears.

A hushed voice assures me that all is well
But all well it's not, this is a living hell.

Where is my Mom when I need her so much?
To help me right now, get me out of his clutch.

The morning soon comes with the feeling of despair
This torment I have, does nobody care?

I dare not speak out about this terrible time
What would folk think of my secret, my crime?

I'm told that this awful thing is a really bad sin
Please keep our secret, don't let it out, must keep it in.

As I walk on to school with a troubled mind
Searching for reason and solace to find.

I don't feel like mixing, although I know I must
Share my problem with a teacher, I don't think I can trust?

I could get this thing out, a problem to share
No probably big trouble, my mind in despair.

Best keep this thing quiet, not make a scene
Try to go on as normal, I just want to scream.

I play out with my friends until Mom says it's late
My mind turns to bedtime, I God what a state!

I must break this cycle of crime that I'm in
Can't carry on like this, it's surely a sin.

I take a rope from the garage and hang it from the ceiling
As I place it around my neck no-one knows what I'm feeling.

Goodbye cruel world, I feel that I've been your slave
This terrible secret? …….. I'll take to my grave.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

To be free

Ashes lie scattered, strewn on the ground
No sight or trace may soon be found

No recrimination or pressure to bear
To leave this life without a care

No need to think of others and their needs
No longer need to make time for deeds

As time moves on memories will disappear
There will be no one to linger or shed a tear

No memorial stone or plaque to see
At last the day cometh, time to be free

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

To tell a lie

Lest you ask me, I may speak a lie
I would never tell you, it may make you cry

Try to have faith like you know you should do
Imagine a first love, something that’s true

To offer your hand at the same time to feign
Like the trust that you give, alas to refrain

Never stop to look back over your shoulder
The things that you feel are of the beholder

At night when you sleep are your thoughts true?
The woven web of deceit does steadily accrue

Naught is fair in this world that we live
The time is nigh to unfold and forgive

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Tortured Soul

The air is damp, the room is black
A glint of light from the curtain crack

Am I still alive, or maybe I am dead
Thoughts rushing around inside my head

The flashing lights and drumming sounds
Serve to hurt my head, aching compounds

Mouth so dry and taste abhorrent
Mind spirals downwards in a torrent

Retching, heaving, stomach feels like mire
Hopeless feelings, condition dire

Heavy chains around ankles and wrists
Skin sore and bleeding, pain persists

The stench of stale air fills the room
Mind still spinning, filled with doom

Body sore and bruised, bones they are aching
With soul destroyed my heart is breaking

Who is this person that keeps me here?
Is it some mortal being, or just my fear?

As the door creaks ajar a shadow appears
Plunging needle in arm, mind disappears

Mind awakes; eyes open to the status quo
To the Lord I pray, please let me go

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

War veteran

Life laid bare as the years unfold
No one to speak to, story untold

Long fearful nights of broken sleep
Ever listening for foe, o’er trenches peep

Thoughts flash from comrades lost in battle
From front to front, herded like cattle

To families left in far away places
Waiting for loved ones, pain etched on faces

Of long silent waiting, unable to speak
Poor cramped conditions, feeling weak

The sight of a single bloodied boot
Missing heroes held in high repute

Advancing by stealth through darkened places
The sight of dying foe with pleading faces

Lie deep in thoughts that never fade
The lack of assistance on mind it weighed

The thought of children following suit
The thought of that single, bloodied boot

Never let the children go to war and fight
Never let the children enter this world of plight

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Brian 'Peza' Perrins

When I’m feeling blue

When I’m down and out and feeling blue
I close my eyes and then think of you

With your smiling face and sparkling eyes
Your caring nature and thoughtful disguise

It’s easy to see why you’re special to me
No demanding nature to cope with, you see

We share time together and get along fine
I’m so pleased to know that you’re still mine

Through thick and thin, good times and bad
Rarely do we argue, so seldom am I sad

So when I’m down and feeling blue
I just close my eyes and think of you

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Why?

Why did you leave me all alone?
So young in years, not even grown

Is there no one who cares in my family?
Unloved and neglected is difficult you see

Face at the window, someone may come
Time passes by, my heart does succumb

Mother and child holding hands on to school
As I watch with some sadness, life seems so cruel

Maybe it’s me, have I been bad in the past?
Children happily playing, my life does contrast

I can’t understand this emptiness that I feel
The tears and the sadness I try to conceal

There must be something wrong with me, I guess
So the sadness and sorrow I’ll just have to suppress

How I long for a cuddle, a tender embrace
The sort of compassion a dream can’t replace

As I look to the dark and grey angry sky
Please answer my question, just tell me why?

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Winter Time

Grey turns to black as night time falls
Rain dances off the window as winter calls

Through misted glass I see far off light
There’s no one to venture into the night

The wind it howls and whistles beneath the door
Creaking and cracking noises heard from the floor

The trees they bend and sway in time
To the force of nature they try to rhyme

The crack of thunder makes the house shake
Move from the window good speed I make

And then an almighty flash of lightning speed
All hopes of challenging night time cede

As winter calls and storms they grow
The rain subsides and turns to snow

When morning breaks grey turns to white
The air is still and cold with no one in sight

The snow it’s stacked high against the door
It’s far too cold to go outside and explore

Light the fire and stack the fuel on high
Let the smoke build and rise high into sky

Sitting in front of a warm open fire
The thought of going out, there’s no desire

Hiding away from the ill wind of this storm
Waiting for good weather and night air to warm.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

Without This

It’s endless, yet in short supply
Without this, life is do or die.

To possess this is indeed a real gift
Those who are short do not let it drift.

In abundance, it is often ignored
To cherish it brings life’s reward.

Forget the materialistic things in life
Lest you have this, you’re heading for strife.

Although we have this throughout our lives
We never give credence until it arrives.

You have ample now, don’t need it you say
Best think again, it’s never far away.

No matter whom you are, worth a dollar or a dime
There’s no getting away from, the need for time.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

World Cup 2006

Oh dear, oh dear, England what have you done
Another World Cup and nothing's been won

You have all the stars in a team that could win
To perform in this way was a bit of a sin

Whilst the Nation prepared for a footballing feast
Your performance was tactically inept, to say the least

Other Nations cheered at their team's efforts and skill
We watched in dismay with your apathy and lack of will

Is it too much to ask, that you give all you've got?
There were never any signs that we may get a lot

If there are lessons to be learned from this awful display
We need a clear out of the old school, just send them away

A team of hungry young guns are what we need
A team with fight and inspiration for the Nation to feed

With four years to go to the next World cup
There's plenty of time to pick ourselves up

If we start our campaign with the same inept old crowd
The Nation will be rebelling and screaming out loud

This bunch will be too old, over paid and under worked
It's time for a clear out, the managers job is not to be shirked

So if the next time England play, we see Beckham and co
I'm afraid the FA will have lost their way and we continue with woe

Brian 'Peza' Perrins

You need to know

There’s something that you need to know
Your friendship has been an honour to bestow.

It’s been forty years that we’ve been best of friends
Something that needs saying before it ends.

For those that know you, there’s great respect
Looking back over the years, a time to reflect.

The good times, the bad, the highlights, the strife
No one can take away the enjoyment we’ve had in life.

You leave me a better person for knowing you
Your mentoring and challenging, the credits due.

Life’s a better place for having you around
Your impact on friends and family has been profound.

We will miss you dearly but memories will get us through
I for one have been honoured, having a friend as good as you.

Brian 'Peza' Perrins