

Poetry Series

Daniel Richards

- poems -

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Daniel Richards (09-11-1982)

i am a writer who has found inspiration from my bipolar disorder. poetry has been an outlet for me to vent my feelings emotions and the rut of an illness that has such amazing highs and disabling lows. emotions i believe are they key to all understanding of both human and natural characteristic's and behavior as we are not dissimilar.

And also inanimate objects, i believe all of everything contain an energy a life force if you please with thought patterns. strange but thats just me. i am also pushed write poems in reference to life as we know it today, the evils the goods the gods and the myths, and sacred geometry visions.

may i add also my own personal favorites are added with a star so they are easier too find, please check back regularly as more added almost daily

Oh and Please, Please please comment on me as a poet, it would be of great help

i mainly post first drafts here, just so everyone knows

I must add that some of my poetry or word art as i like to call it can be at times graphic in its content such as the subject of suicide for example, so i would like to take this opportunity to apologize for any offense or upset i may off caused. poetry is my outlet and unfortunately with the nature of my illness, i have, in the past attempted suicide and this is a very prominent life experience for me so i feel the need to express the emotions. again, im sorry for any upset or offense
Also 90% of my work is first and only draft.

please peruse my poem collection and feel free to add comment as we all need improving in every way as perfection rarely exists.

to the reader.

at the risk of asking too much, would you be kind enough to give my poems a rating, good or bad it will help me aim my writing in the right direction

Thank you and enjoy (i hope)

Works:

several articles in the Big Issue,
and many awaiting response from several prominent news and media

companies and magazines too

*****Forever And A Day*****

It was cold and frosty morning, when I woke up
On a mid summers day,
When all the things in my mind caught up with me, with
So many words and images they had to relay
The thoughts where draining and the images where daunting
With all the things caught in my mind; I still don't have much to say
No-one wants to be here when I'm coming down, but hey
On the way up they all gather round me too play
When it comes too it, I say what I have too say
Please don't go, please say that you'll stay,
Forever and a day,
Don't go away
You where here just yesterday but now you gone
Why do we as people only show the feelings that are wrong?

Damn this situation and all the games I'm having too play
With all the things in my mind,
Damn my education, for I cannot find the words to express
My pain, I just need a bit more time
Can you help me pick up the pieces and make me whole again?
Please don't go away,
Say that you'll stay
Forever and a day
Curse the frosty summer's day; I want to feel the warmth from the sunny sun's rays
But I need more time to just make things right,
So don't go away say that you'll stay forever and day
You where there when I was going up, now I'm coming down
Say what you say but don't go away,
Say that you'll stay

Forever and a day

Daniel Richards

*****Our Loves Birthmark*****

We made a mark on October 3rd, between you and me this was the birth but this to me was the start of our universe,
This day it all began, one day one place we came together me and you, a day with a birthmark that reminds me of our love you loving me and me loving you

January, February, march, April and may half way there to that special date
Got the calendar counting the days June, July, August then September and now October 3rd
This is the date it all began, one place that it came together more than a ring or a tattoo
A solid in the heart birthmark of the love I hold for you

reminds me eternally of you my love

Daniel Richards

*****Pretty Crimson Wires*****

My heart is in my mouth,
Frightened by these dreams.
Every night my knife it seems to be
Prying deep into my seams

Letting the pretty crimson,
Crimson ribbons unweave
Falling from my pale skin
Letting the memories all leave

My dreams haunt me each night,
Making me see things
That I really wish not to see
This is why I want my wings

So afraid to close my eyes
Lying in bed so wide awake
Keeping my eyes wide open
Afraid of images my mind will make

I hear my knife screaming
Calling out my name,
My wrists beg for its release
For days without the pain

I know someday soon,
I will give in to its sweet calls,
And when I close my eyes tonight
I will try not to fall

Plaease, please forgive me,
If I do slip tonight
Let go and cut deep
Forgive me if I loose this fight

Pretty crimson wires
Wishing to be free,
They want to pour on out,
And take this pain from me

And,

These haunting dreams come,
The knife inches closer here
Till soon it'll be across my wrists
And blood will mix with tears

Im choking on m words,
Trying not to fall down
And give into my knife tonight
Although temptations around

Letting the pretty crimson,
Crimson ribbons unweave
Falling from my pale skin
Letting the memories all leave

Pretty crimson wires
Wishing to be free,
They want to pour on out,
And take this pain from me

Daniel Richards

*****The Day My Baby Brother Died*****

I remember that dreadful morning,
Waking to the beast,
Time had stopped, the news reckless
A beautiful boy amazing but deceased
I heard my heart shatter and my soul screamed a cry
The cooler the detail I remember like yesterday
But I just wished I'd I said a final goodbye,

Ruthless pain i hide so deep inside,
I wish I could take you just once
With me for a ride,
Because I don't remember if I even held you,
And now I cant even call you, or even hear your voice,
But I need to tell you i still love you
And yes I know I need to let go, but I know I cant just let you go
I need to hold you in my arms, in my life
Just one more time

Because my heart is broken from not saying good bye
Im sorry I never said goodbye or held you the day you died
WHY OH WHY
Did I not say good bye

But my love is here with the tears
I miss you my brother dear,
I love you

Daniel Richards

*****The Drying of An oceanic mind*****

My sea's evaporating,
and it comes as no surprise
always stays the same,
an explosion of the mind

hold my breath and count to ten
exhale the venom and start again
trace the ground of a sea bed floor
follows the scars to its pure but evil core

Settled silt, a deep red bruise
Heavens above become the deepest ruse
The rolling clouds up and high
Are emotional infusions of my tainted sky
Where pain, love and hate combine
With life and death synchronise

Daniel Richards

*****Upon The Table*****

I hear your whispers,
Sssh don't make a sound
Upon the table...., the label
Will slow down the crowd

Listen to the commotion....,
The way that they talking walking.....,
Almost slow motion, this potion on the table
Veils down emotion,

Ego now able....., now able,

Now we're escaping..., but only to look down
Looking down its haunting...., it's haunting
The label gives magic..., pushing up pace
It has people talking...., talking

They believe it an ally...,
Let them dream if they may
There heads soon reviving.., yes reviving
Childishly desired days,

Hot as a fever, there rattling bones
As wide as an ocean...., falling in any bed any home,
And this pantomime around them is just for tonight
But they'll believe it's the greatest..., yes the greatest

Never a mistake just a forgetful night..,
Because on the table..., is a label that makes
Everything right, it's messed up around them.....,
It's open in plain sight,

So again on the table is the label,
And everything is right...., they feel like they dying...,
They're dying, when shone under true light
Out comes the label, placed on the table....., and
Once again everything's right

Daniel Richards

****A forgotten goodbye****

I remember the night I told you how my brother died
You held me in your arms when I broke down and cried
Your sewn into the fabric the pieces of my life
I just can't remember why we said goodbye

That rollercoaster you just had to ride
I remember, how you laughed at the terror in my eyes
Just like it was yesterday I remember
The colour and detail of that day

Do you remember us walking the Thames?
Where the lonely people sit, I know it wasn't perfect but nothing ever is
You came not a moment too soon without a minute to spare
Touched my heart when I didn't have a prayer

But now I'm back in that place, and I don't know why
Now I think that love will never find me,
And the one who cares is lost somewhere in time
I just can't remember why we said goodbye

There must have been a reason, but I can't remember now
I know if I could hold you we could work it out

Now I'm standing at the end of my rainbow
With no where to go and no pot of gold in sight
I wish for your light for just one more time
I can't remember why we said goodbye

Can you tell me why, just why
We said goodbye

Daniel Richards

-*A Government Ode too You*-

Taken is the time, to make intense the mess of what they are today,
Break them down with loneliness and cast out an empty helping hand, which in turn is
a stage on which we direct there play, and as we had planned, they stay divided, with
no holding of each others hands.

Sail them home with debt ridden stress,
As we all know how it's going to be,
Like a distressed mistress in our brought red dress's, for a helping hand, they flock in
great numbers
Opening door two of our plans,
And follow they will do, for they no nothing of what be false or what be true

I'm not saying that we are right or you wrong it's up to is all to make,
But being idle and being proud leaves you all knotted and bound, not by us but by your
mundane brains, merchandise and greed have led you down a path which leads to we,
Never will you understand, your all just part of our master plan

Sail them home with debt ridden stress,
As we all know how it's going to be,
Like a distressed mistress in our brought red dress's, for a helping hand, they flock in
great numbers
Opening door two of our plans,
And follow they will do, for they no nothing of what be false or what be true

We pay you cash too make a past, one for you all too be amazed.
But you take the time to create distress and in-turn your own dismay
And it's with this lack, of intellectual life and masses of ego traits, that lead you like
sheep bleating and flocking our way,
They way already chosen by your lack of self-restraint, cursing your inner core which
leaves you lost among millions of life's endless corridors

Not focused or thought on during there time is the question of life itself.
You choose much of many things, whilst loosing touch with what was one yourself, left
corrupted by what spiritual devastations in brings.

So is it any wonder as to why all the queens and kings you detest?
Are wearing there gold crowns and more, paid in honour by the poor,
For ignorant souls like you and thee become the builders off our destiny

Daniel Richards

****Dueling Duality****

Living whilst dueling with reality, a duality as it exist without existing,
Like living by the ocean no one becomes the sea, but yet we become one with it,
Although we live in our own sea being the air we breath as we swim from place to
place dueling with paradigm shifting reality is it new is it old? ? ? ? ? its both for we are
here but we are not we are there but where not we are everywhere but no where
simultaneously, can the mind bend time to forget the dueling reality exactly doubt
brought about by the lack of security we need by keeping closed our eyes and never
accepting all realities holding tighter and tighter to a paradigm in line with our inner
demonic duality and again we find in reality we are dueling with a duality

Daniel Richards

****Empty Corridors****

Here we go again once more,
On the same old road as before,
Casting away from blackened shores
To walk in footprints to heavens door,
Too ask the questions as before
Simply,
Why do the answers make no sense?
Why do we live life without acquiescence?
Rules within walls that make no sense
Why do all leaders believe
They are heaven sent?
Hell bent on war and punishment

Innocence falls victim too,
From our corrupted leaders tightened screw.
Poisoned by fears,
Fears they choose to inflict on you.
Just to enforce there view
It's not for you to choose
It's all just a pre-planned
Immoral ruse

Ahead they plan, scheme and tweak
So in there hands we all fall weak
Diplomatic land apparently had
But only as a smoke screen to
Shield there plan

So now are voice's echo
In empty corridors,
For the world is now there's
Never mine nor yours

Daniel Richards

****Everything is Broken***

Making lies
Breaking society,
Straining strings
Lost sobriety;
Everything's broken oh no, oh yes everything is broken

Ain't no use lying ain't no use in living
But being outspoken with lyrical oral flex
Will leave you living

Knotted lives, with throttles necks,
Shattered hearts and broken dreams
Fiscal crises leaving everything broken
We are broken they are broken
We have broken heads they broken banks
As we sleep in broken beds they creep in and take what's left

Broken rights, broken delights
Even the detail down to broken headlights,
Broken hands on broken flowers
Broken powers in wrongful hands,
In these new Bad Lands the populace are croaking
Ignored by the spin in motion,
Oh today; like yesterday is broken
Everything just broken
Broken jaws and broken laws

Everything is broken
Broken is everything

Daniel Richards

****Nature's War****

Watched but unaware, that I flow
Right passed, underneath the shimmering still
Which lay upon my upper where
You stand before me with your stare

I cut a groove into the earth, to
Make my home for what it's worth, I
Bring rebirth, to lands destroyed
By the human curse

I know no boundaries and know only
One law, Mother Nature
Who rules the land and sea
And heats eternally our inner core

She gave me power to give life and made
My strength to put an end the destructive entities
I see at first light, strong and silent
I'm powered on all through the night

I'm not alone in my mission
Mother Nature gave others powers and destructive vision
To earth and its sea's
But now it's her who's unforgiven it seems

Her care for all was in the air
Destroyed by you
Now your end is fixed and near

My cousin St Helen
Warned you all
Exploded in temper and disgust
At sight of you rotting the earth to dust

This land we gave to you in trust,
But you raped and abused it as a must.
You see, what you take you must return
She tore the land apart, with it her lava spurred

All her lava from in to out,
Taking the world around
Back deep within
To cleanse the land of your sin

Page 1
The final chapters of your decline,
Is easier a picture then words describe
The very essence of your time

Black and blue, so un-renewed, now face
The awesome power of the final two, one of one
And one of two, the seas they bruise and are at storm

Pushed by the air you've made so warm

Tornados and hurricanes,
Change your heart and face
Now you wish for the old and same
But all we give is a glimpse of our pain

The air so beautiful and once so clear
Loved you so much and held you so dear
You returned her love with poisoned gasses
So in response destroys you in masses

The air so warm releases my brother, locked
For years as northern ice, a silent other
Now falls as if enticed, to the sea water
Cousin, a salty sacrifice, as human ignorance
Guides your life

Now the currents are at change, now
Your world can never be or feel the same
Year long winters for a hundred of years
You shed tears for what is wrong
Forfeited life for a greedy song

We feel no sorrow and gave you your woe
You should have listened to the warnings we showed
Now all you have are memories, of the beauty land
The loss you feel is the pain you hand

A land so fresh and pure
Your eyes will see it nevermore
Learn the lesson we have taught
And we will return the land we took

For you see
We are you and you are us
Lets live together harmonious

Page 2

Daniel Richards

****Pink Ribbon Black****

I'm a restless and corrupted one
Hoping for eternal darkness
And an end to they bright shining sun

I'm tearfully dry, embroiled by fear
Trapped inside my tired mind
Cold mountains close in and harshness is here

My sun set, back so many years
Got lost among my tethered roads,
Knowing the way of only not knowing where to go

Into the distance, a pink ribbon of black
I don't know how it happened but I'm broken
Stretched to the point of no turning back

Ice now over tipped my wings,
The earth approaching fast,
This bird no long swoops and no longer swings

Earth approaching fast,
Spiraling, out of control I lost my grasp,
Earthbound misfit approaching fast

Pink dreams irresistible
That pink ribbon still so black
Pink ribbon black incredible....

I'm pulling back

Daniel Richards

****Pit Stop At The Subconscious Station****

Pit Stop At The Subconscious Station

Our world's a soft type perfume,
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,
What are we suppose to do come the morning grind on, or go on and repeat the
mundane,
Or slip on by and take everything away,

Fragrance failing and the too true smells arrive,
rising from the cesspit we have created for ourselves,
society of miscreants they are few, but they lead the majority blinded by there given
point of view, and as reality is perception are you receiving what you wish or are you
along the aligned who have succumbed to there given view

I wish for nothing more but freedom and knowledge free for all,
From ancient text to political mis-comings,
Deep inside this brain of mine we can hide because all they ever wanted was your life,
A conyon of the crescent moon, when hiding here will give a picture clear of a true
point of view different from mine as mine is from you

Our world's a soft type perfume,
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,
What are we suppose to do come the morning grind on, or go on and repeat the
mundane,
Or slip on by and take everything away

At the edge of the world is a map of the universe and in your mind you can escape fly
up high to the nova's light so bright or to the planets as they spin,
But always remember upon your return there will be exclusion with those awaiting to
cuff you drug and lock you in a mental instution

Because to dream of a heavenly place of pure human unification is a place my dear this
world wont allow in any exploration

Because the world is a broken heart with perception falling apart and together we
cause even more harm so dream of a heavenly station and night by night, cacti by
cacti, fly the flight to the pit stop subconscious station and heal you mind for the
inevitable awakening tide

Daniel Richards

****Reds****

Red dress, red shoes,
A dancing moonlight reflecting from you
A diamond laced necklace, so cheap but expensive
Shining on through,
knowing a charged up essence of you jeweled
Will never escape the memory of you

Red dress, red shoes,
Ripples in the still breeze
Tracing the woods following footsteps made of you

Red dress red shoes,
I remember clearly the day I met you,
The beauty of you, red dress red shoes

Cold day, warm night
That red dress red shoes first entered my sight
Like a demon or devil, delving deeply to my heart, you entered my blood stream
With an evil curderling scream of art,

The ripping then began to start

This lady of red dress and red shoes
Enters the mind
Red dress, red shoes
Trapped in time
its true

Daniel Richards

****Sky Dreams****

When I look to the sky,
I see a truth restrained
When I look into my mind
I see the shadows still remain
But darling;
When I look into your eyes
Can't you see the same?

Is cold when I hold you it's
Been such a long long time and yes
I know hearts can change, but
I've spent forever trying to kill the pain
Please tell me different darling; if
For you it has not been the same

Nothing can control me,
Nothing can hold me
Until, I find that love once estranged.
Yes I hold a candle but the lonely wind
Only fans the flame
If you know somewhere inside you still love me,
Then darling please don't refrain

Daniel Richards

****Soiled Feathers And Broken Wings****

I swear I saw myself just the other day,
Among the fluorescent crowd I'm the only one that's grey
Passed over and ignored,
I guess its just the others way

When I saw myself on that awful morn
Disheveled, broken and full of scorn
I had to question my ways, and ask if this is what I was born

But when the broken hearted child sings
An eagle swoops and sways
Takes the words right out of mouth
And devours its innocent prey

So now when the broken hearted child sings
He's void of words and full of sin
Its just soiled feathers and broken wings

Bloodied wrists and a shattered mind
Bring back memories of broken times
Inkless pens and unwritten rhymes

In this broken hearted life of mine
I'm the broken child who sings
But its just.....

Soiled feathers and broken wings

Daniel Richards

****The Closed Doors Conundrum****

The Closed Doors Conundrum

Given a chance I could be somebody,
I'm hoping as I'm pacing the floor, that I can be somebody more,

Now is my time and I don't know where I stand,
If the world is my oyster then I must be an oceanic man
For I can not for the vastness of the sea find the oyster that is for me

Too many hoops and too many jumps, each time I hit the floor
I lose my sense when life tightens my tie, struggling to breathe
Fighting for life, just someone open a door, help me be that somebody more,

But given the chance to hear my plea the key holders of the doors choose to ignore,
But if I came with money in hand I'd be accepted as an equal man, but because I broke
and fell apart, scrambled the pieces of me but not in the time to find my star

What key can I find to open a door for all I see are bolted locks on hidden doors,
Now was my time and like the sands, it slipped through my broken fingers into my
broken hands, pacing the now sand strewn floor I find no answer to any more

And with my broken mind I tiredly bleed and the first and final door opens bright is the
white and now I'm gone for sure

For no-one can ever notice someone like me, all I'm asking for is to be that somebody
more, not a suicidal nutcase that's lost his heart and core from banging my head
against life's thousands of closed doors

Daniel Richards

****Way of the whys? ****

Seahorse's rise and fall
Oceans rise and turn
As the old pass by & the new does call
New spirits born as old soul's burn

Gusts of wind spin our clock
Unbalanced time, aged and scared
Life is loosing a bleeding stock
Like the trail of a shooting star

We're In the middle of the end
And still we fail to question why
We keep on stirring our evil blend
We scar our earth and pollute the sky

But still we fail to answer why
Money fuel and war
Comes before our failing lives
No more answers just more whys

Daniel Richards

****Window Box Society****

Window box society

I used to wish to wish for a window
To see birds, trees and sky.
But your better off without one –
Stops you aiming too high

Watching freedom is painful,
For those locked away.
Seeing joy, love and happiness,
Another price that you pay

Strong is good weak is bad
Be it false, be it true
Your mind makes the choice and enforces it too

Cell walls built by society
With rules to adhere
If you breach the acceptable
Then you better beware

Hide the pain, carry on,
Routine is the key
Don't let on that your not
What your pretending to be

Lock it all up inside
How badly that bodes
Look out for the one day
When it all just explodes

Leaving naught but a shell
Base functionality too
But killing all else
That was once uniquely you

Daniel Richards

****You Say That You Know Me...****

You think you know me
Just because you know my name,
You think you've seen me
Just because you know my face

If this is the case
Then please can you tell me
The tale of each line and crease
Which traces my face?

You think you know me
Because you know my eyes are blue,
But, know this to be true, with
Each passing day the blue changes shade

I know you want me,
I can see the truth
I know you want me
Because I've wanted me too

But I won't do what you want to
I'm not the same as you,
I'm not somebody for you
To just grip and hold onto

You tell me you know me
You tell me you understand,
So why am I in the wind?
Standing with the rain

I need someone to love me
But my heart won't understand why
I'm in a throw to loose, when you
Open up and say your love is true

The night is fading quickly, just like you
Unless you can tell me something new,
You say that you know me
Then tell me some truths

Daniel Richards

A Beauty Bliss

I shouldn't look I shouldn't touch
But your beauty does entrance
A mind that searches from first glance
To end attraction that cannot start
But it is hard as this beauty is god's finest art

A perfect beauty from head to feet
Causing me to find the words I should not speak
This picturesque beauty blesses me, with a
Joyful love I did not seek

As honest as reflection be, I know
I must keep this feeling inside of me
For I will fall destructively
Into a pit of tragedy

A beauty bliss that the eye can't miss
Like the arrow of cupid's kiss
But I refrain, and must absorb this painful rain
For I cannot cause others pain

I have given my life to someone
I hold most dear, I could never bring forward
Her innocent tears, for I will love her always
As I have done now for eight whole years

Daniel Richards

A Dreamy Wonder

When I fall into my land
Of slumber, I come across
My mind and in this place
Of dreamy wonder, I am
Exorcised from time

Away from the crowds
Of absurd decay, I run,
I skip, I dance, I play in
This place of dreamy
Wonder, I wish
Forever to remain

A realm of many lands,
Seas and skies, pinks,
Purples and greens refresh
My eyes, clearing the clutter of
Our 'real' lives

When I lay in this dreamy
Wonder, I feel euphoria
By my side, a lady of
Pleasure given without
Any ties

Daniel Richards

A flaming Arrogance

An internal fire burns,
Lights my life & is in all I learn
Fallen victim to pure dis concern,
I pull back the boundaries, to see between the lines
Now all I witness is the truth and lies

Spilled out before us into our lives
I spread the word but receive jokes and jibes,
But all I show is the truth of our people's lives
I guess there not ready to open there eyes
A flight of fancy before they realize

Still it hurts deep inside
Right beside where my fire burns
Where people ignore your words and rhymes, no one cares,
At least for this moment in time

To heal the world is an impossible task
But its inside me now I must work on it while it last's,
Before becomes an empty vision from my past.
The end is coming and it will be the last
Were part of history in our earths past
But, nothing will survive long enough to last

Daniel Richards

A Mistaken Saviour

The brown substance of solution
Poisoning veins with brain pollution,
Intention on a bench mark
Falling down so you better know its hard
Bouncing back through darkend halls,
Echoeing voices, saying you could've had it all
Running from yourself
Inside your mind
No-way in, no-way out
Emotions running living out stout
The brown substance falling into drought
A moment you cant live in, a moment your clawing out

The brown substance of solution
Poisoning veins with brain pollution

Daniel Richards

A Trauma Released

The eyes were drained
The heart was bleeding
His ears had withered
From all the screaming

Years of torture
Locked away with a key
Hidden from vision
The truth was his plea

Reality was dawning
The cloak was erased
A twisted glare of hatred
Radiated from his face

His feelings were there
The world was waiting
His distorted truths
Were being negated

All of the rage
He built up within
Had to soak through
So where to begin

His suffering poured
And ripped flesh away,
They had to know
All of his pain

His feelings of anger are
Fleeing there core,
Destroying them all
Until his heart
Bled no more

Daniel Richards

An Unmistakable Void

The day you left I followed you
And I'm calling,
I miss this lady now I'm falling
And I'm hurting,

Missing you, I never knew my heart would
Fail to renew & I'm calling as I'm falling
For you to stay here in our past until
My heart stops burning now...

The days we lost had never been
A future for us to of seen
So I'm crawling and I'm falling into the past
Among the warm and stormy wow...

Everything is black and blue
A shock to my heart renewed all the memories
All the memories of you
Can't find them but I wont stop searching, down

Raising my head into the new
A poisoned pear tree a perfect view
Hanging on it are the memories of you
Take my hand and guide me through
By my side a spirit you
And I'm raising to you, I'm raising
Ending my life and no I don't mind dying

Daniel Richards

Analgesic Angel / Parallel Angel*

I love to be free, among the clouds
And dancing,
It is here, where I meet with you,
Among the clouds romancing.

Unbinding are my hands,
As you set me free
You set my soul on fire
Enchanted, I climb high and higher

The pill, the coating
My angel, my plaything
Lighting flashes through the rain,
You come walking clearing the way

You move around me filling my chest, invoking emotions
An Aphrodite teasing priestess, and here in the heat of the night
And the light of the day, you remove everything
That ever stood in my way

The crash of confusion and the weight of dismay
Is halted, lifted and taken away
Replaced with enchantment and lyrical gift
Smoothing over the cracks of inner personal rift

The aches the pains, there all pulled away
By horse drawn chariots, made of gold clay
Enlightenment falls upon me, from emotional release
In this realm where I lay with ease, surrounded by passionate love and harmonious
peace

Your invoked emotions become entrancing
My analgesic angel, my psychedelic plaything
I take your hand, and you entwine with mine
The air falls silently still, seduction of my mind and will

I fall into you, you become one with me
You are my paradise shore, I'm your amorous sea
Frolicking in the surf with whispers of love,
Transfiguration of its purity into the whitest of doves

With exquisite form a launch from surf to sky
And now air born once more we fly, into tranquillity
Through the all Seeing Eye, a thunderous crash entering
The kaleidoscope sky, toward our final nirvana and our ultimate heights

As we now start the end of our heaven spent time in
The world, the realms and the clouds of the sky, the
Imprinted memories dress the sky as stars, and find the glowing
Sparkling spectacle further more enchants my mind

A roar thunder and a bolt of light the advancing

Waves of clouds unite, approaching faster then
A ferocious tide, time is almost up, on my
Analgesic angel and on the only world I dearly love

The air begins to whisper, a reduction of my mind and will
Your hand slips go as you leave and untwines itself from me
My analgesic angel my psychedelic plaything
You revoke the emotions that are still entrancing

No more at ease, at a loss without the passionate love and harmonious peace
The enlightenment lifts from me, from emotional retreat
The horse drawn chariots made of gold clay
Pulling the return of the aches and the pains

Fracture again the surface of inner personal rift
Retracted and chained is the enchantment and lyrical gift
The crash of confusion and the weight of dismay
Is returning heavy and heading my way

Without the heat of the night and the light of the day
Everything that returns will remain in my way
Revoked emotions now fleeing my chest, from a retreating
Aphrodite teasing priestess

The pill, the coating
My angel, my plaything
Lighting flashes bringing the rain,
You go leaving and obscuring the way

Binding are my hands,
As without you I'm not free
Extinguish my burning soul
Disenchanted, I fall, fall and fall

I love to be free, among the clouds
And dancing,
And I will return in time, as this
World of realms and rhymes
Resides discreetly, somewhere in my mind

Daniel Richards

Analgesic Angel

I love to be free, among the clouds
And dancing,
It is here, where I meet with you,
Among the clouds romancing.

Unbinding are my hands,
As you set me free
You set my soul on fire
Enchanted, I climb higher and higher

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My angel, my plaything
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You come walking clearing the way

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Daniel Richards

And it was her that made me surrender Part 1

This life; was never want I wanted or even ever needed,
But then that taste was all that I ever needed, all I ever wanted
And it was her that made me surrender

She stared with her eyes gleaming; she's checking me out,
Or is it the one on my shoulder, how strange, as I've never met her,
I wanted her now

She seems not to be feeling awkward, as I glance toward her,
She looks back pleasantly without any doubt, and then it's over
The crowd around immerses her

The evening develops, the lamps flicker just above the headroom
She shakes to the rhythm the bass soothes; now there's just her,
She's faded the others out,

Is it time to approach her, her twirls almost calling me toward her
Her eyes catch me as im looking nervy, she most think im crazy.
What do I do

The music plays growing ever louder, I wonder if she feels as awkward
Take a step and then one and another, her face is now clearer
I take her hand

She spins and lands up against me, her arm around me, we dance
Without a crowd around us, cant see us ever leaving,
Paradise abound

She shakes at my touch, no more then a little quiver
Excitement ripples the air between us, erotic
Arousal slivers transgress

Daniel Richards

And it was her that made me surrender Part 2

Her taste, what an other worldly pleasure was
All I ever could've wished for an unearthly treasure
And it was too me that she surrendered

I lay, with my hands upon her, caressing her, she leans
And turns to me a little closer, to say I've found you, your
Everything, I've ever searched for

And to each we surrendered.....

These stares that fall silently in-between us are emotions
Feeling things out, as the lamp flickers in the bedroom,
An unearthly treasure now on top filling my headroom

This stage one of cotton and feathered springs,
Become one, attachment to one body, from
Two separate beings sweating as it seals

The heart, mind the soul surrendered to each other
Love life and peace of heart are now rendered

One touch was all it needed, and I feel swiftly into the pool
Her face, staring at me now one of true amazement,
Even though im not sexy, her love for me is now her life's rule

I'm lost up in whirl, soothed by her subtle little whisper,
She's calming me down, soon back on the pavement,
Her hand in mine my heart in hers there's no emotion absent

And it was her that made me surrender but to her,
It was me to which she choose surrender
Sun and moon now shine together
For to us we'd forever and always surrender

Daniel Richards

Appearance Of Reality*

To appear wise, one must talk
To be wise, one must listen

To appear to do good, one must be busy
To do good one must know when to stand aside

To appear to lead, one must put oneself first
To lead, one must put oneself last

To appear caring one must give advice
To be caring, one must still give space

To appear to love one must know how to give
To love, one must also know how to receive

To appear happy one must know pain and fear
To be happy, one must be free of fears

Daniel Richards

Barrel, Of A Loaded Gun

Can you help me..., a lost soul on the run?
I've searched everywhere but heaven
And the end of my road has nearly come
I can't go back and there's no where ahead
I'm looking for a tomorrow can you show me one?

I jumped head first into an escaping blend,
But came up breathless just short of an end
Looking for an outpost,
Looking maybe..., just
For a friend

Or something to save me, a bottle, maybe my unborn son
But the only justice to which ive come,
For a lonely man, is a barrel of a loaded gun
Upon a rock of the rising sun
My shadow will leave a burning remnant of my name
And empty barrel and empty head, a new day begins again
Blowing all bad memories of me away, scorched by the sun,
Oh the sweet taste of a barrel, of a loaded gun

Daniel Richards

Blisterd Cracked And Bleeding

These days are ones of hellish demons; they chase us just like the morning railway
Full steam ahead, until the early evening run, on your shoulder there lay,
Unawake and fully in slumber, they toast to your regard as they emerge,
These nights are ones of hellish demons, in your mind and heart they converge

On your way or so it seems, waltzing in and out of the crowd, on your own or so it
seems
Harder to raise a smile then yesterday, but easy is ignorance to all today
Question what's your life, you're the only one sacrificed but you don't mind, but I'm
telling you it's wasted time, life's never gonna be want you want it to be

Show your face in a crowded place you don't matter at all until you're rightfully wrong
Collect all those things you used to be check the change in you and you will see, your
heavens so small and you're running through it free, blistered cracked and bleeding on
burning feet
It's all a waste of time your heavens so small and until change it can never be how it
used to be

Daniel Richards

Continual Loss

I've dreamt of you a thousand times,
Flown with you through blue and starry skies
Landing upon a mountain high, only to awake
From my dreaming questioning why

The darkest clouds im hiding in
Are lost along with me, within my sinful skin.
Blueprint misery hidden within scar strained tissue
As it breaks the bridges I need with which to reach you

Everyone's ringside watching me fight this woe
Round by round and blow by blow
The final round is coming but I see no end, no rainbow
Im on my knees and finally around me the crowd it screams

Compare me if you will, to a circus top or Ferris wheel
Ignore it yes and go by detail,
Read between the lines and page,
You'll find the lies muddied stage,

It keeps the pain alive and my heart encaged

I saw you here and I loved you there
Where the birds sing and with petals in your hair
Your blue eyes are diamonds with a loving stare
Exploded my heart with love care

Now I sit alone and not at ease
No-one beside me except the breeze
Which whispers your name and release's my tears.

Wishing for one more moment with you
To become lost within your eyes so blue

Daniel Richards

Dancing among the planets moon and stars

Im wishing for a clear blue sky tonight
Where I can keep by your side
I'm wishing a dark blue sky arrives
Where you and i can shine so bright

If the darkened blue appears,
Me and you will disappear, be back next year!
Up to the stars we will climb
Within the novas light so bright

Let's dance among the planets
Moon and stars, we can build a paradise
For me, you and ours.
Dancing among the planets moon and stars

Daniel Richards

Delusional Reality

I cry tears of sand,
Streams of heartache
Grainy as i stand,

With an intoxicating aroma
Filled with poisons of
Mistrusts, with paranoia
Grasping my soul as it rusts

Covering a cover,
Hiding my love,
A curse but a virtue
Like cloudy skies above

Tomorrows a lost future
When you care too much
But tomorrows vanish
When you don't care enough

Confusion bangs my mind
Giving me a state of illusion
In a world that no longer
Exists, a reality of delusions

Daniel Richards

Devilish Days

In our world today, evil breeds
On so many levels
Young and old alike fall victim too
The tantalizing taste of dancing with the devil

He is in our hopes and in our dreams,
A peaceful heart no longer ours,
Dying slowly full of painful screams,
As the devil laughs
With one hand, our heart he grasps

We accept the pain as way of life
Making our days a turn of chance
So roll once more the lifeline dice
And it falls once more on the devils dance

We never learn or take head
From the steel of pain or from the tears we bleed
So we remain trapped, I for instance;
Within this darkened state

The skies above rumble and thunder,
Lighting flashes and lights the road on which we wander,
Searching but what for
To find the answer to what's in store
For us all

Only to find our final call

Daniel Richards

Double Vision

People say I walk with double vision,
And that I do,
Double vision allows you to see through the halls
On one side the truth, the other harbors falsified fools

Double vision yes I do,
Double vision, splits & exposes the true and every lie that's hidden,
Splitting all sound and vision,
A brand new view untainted and arisen
Given to and pushing through all of
The many colours of mind control

So high up in my sky I climb,
Higher into my double vision of many arising colours
Enveloping & exposing every liar and his brothers
Double vision the mother of all conditions
Leading on a path, candles light from imaginary positions,
Hanging there blindingly as if unknown to gravity
A path of enlightenment with seemingly no boundaries

There's no end to enlightenment in double vision,
But one must learn to engage this condition
Open eye with two eyes shut, the world echoes away,
Your mind takes over, but,

To reach your double vision, you, must revisit everything
You've witnessed, regretted or used as ammunition

Then your second sun arrives,
Streaming through all and blinding closed eyes
Then echoes of a distant time come rolling in over a two toned sky
An incredible sight, a new birth of,
Double vision and the third eye,
Lead along a path candles light as you pass on this path that forever last's

Enlightened for the first time
A trip through time in one page of echoed rhyme and age
From a past future present, to the next page & page & page

Its double vision, yes double vision
And nothing no more is ever hidden
Double vision, Oh yes double vision
Where Nothing and everything
Can ever be hidden.....

Daniel Richards

Drawn And Broken End

I've never been so drawn and broken
As I am now,
With a blood stained sword and words unspoken
I built bridges, my vow
Only too see them fall,
To returning Conquered enemies.
Sempiternal strength threatens evermore

I've accepted religion only to renounce
In my own deep beliefs I became devout.
Justice, equality and above all peace,
But,
Staying true I could not do
I fall too often and so I loose
I hear give you my solemn truths.

I've walked a land of broken glass
A symbolic route of my social class,
But my feet, they don't bleed
For I am bloodless from past defeats

So here I am today, before you a play
Pale, thin and a cold frowning brow
I climbed your mountains so please hear me now
Please,
Grant me one moments glow
Under your magnificent crown,
But,
You raise your head and turn around,
Somehow walking with you head held proud

Daniel Richards

Dreams Fade Away.....

When we are younger, we think we'll find our own key,
We are so sure,
Unconcerned about what life was sending, until we find,
Life throws up bolted doors, and so we don't dream no more

When we are older, we think we know who we are,
We are so sure,
We are what we want to be, heading the right way
But while we're living the dreams we made as children,
Begin to fade away, they fade away

Until life throws up, another corner,
One of the like we've never seen before
Now we wish, we had a key to the door
But now we've been forgetting the dreams we
Made as children, they now fade away, away

Now,

We've painted ourselves a different picture, we
Only get what we are settling for, you see
The dreams we had as children fade away
Never found the key to the door,

And like our dreams dreamt in childish days
We fade away, they fade away, we fade away

Daniel Richards

Falling High And Climbing low

I'm a walking murder scene
Seems my mind is wearing thin
Lately, I've been measuring...
I'm trapped inside my world within
It's getting smaller as the nights draw in

Months pass but still I'm witnessing
Changing personas, one an angel the other sin
All worn out and wearing thin
The more I give the less I get
And this my friend, my mind will not forget

Falling high then climbing low
A pit of depression my heart don't know
Quick sand sinking and drawing me in
Now I throw my final hand in
The result...
Quick sand sinking now pulling me in

Daniel Richards

Fret When You Lie

Fret When You Lie

You fall..., we rise..
Oh no, there's no need to apologize
You see, we are living life with a better capacity.
Your lips unfurl shaking cold from lies told and untold
Your lips are quick to set fire to words evolved,
Beyond your comprehension you'll find confusion and a haze

From my words intellectual you're suddenly wrapped in a maze
For you broke my heart the bloody bits are spitting out
So your grave is the maze of words you refuse to uphold
Backtrack, retract, again a lie to escape your linguistic cage

Your mind the rat you the fly,
Forever searching for effervescent words to buy
To the links rattling the cage as an alibi,
Too much noise for me to retire, so your dreams I take and in front of you id set the
torch to the paper,
Because I'm still the greatest yes the greatest, to hell with it lets set this cage on fire

Wrapped inside are my family dying but yet I don't flinch at there fiery attire and
screaming, words they should speak but it's to late goodbye my fire fly lies

Family be family until they neglect the one with the brain divine and I my time, it's
your time yes time for you to leave me,

You're burning screaming on fire on fire, my liar liar, family didn't see this transpire liar
liar

Daniel Richards

Gateway Differences

We where spinning into darkness
The ropes had become undone
Wrestling with our restlessness
The truth began to unravel & soon would be undone

Drawing on my selfishness
I ducked my head and run
From the fiery waves appalling
Igniting from our lying sun

We'd seen our lives together
But now draw them apart
Like two birds of a feather
Now flocking on separate paths

We where spinning into darkness
To engrossed to realize, the heart we had set on fire
To easy to ignore, god knows I can't lie
We broke her heart and this we can't disguise

If I could take it back
Heaven knows I'd try,
To break this pains barrier
And erase all the lies

My place lays here beside her,
No lies and no danger
My place is here with her, beside I lie
Within her barrier, we fight the others lies

Daniel Richards

Heartbreak Rain

There's an old heart down on the corner, drowning in its pain
I can see the sorrow in her eyes, tears are leaving there stain,
Picture imperfect memory and you'll see her final phase
Long time they were together,
Now it's a long time since those glory days.

She talks of painful tragedy, from the days lived empty since
He slipped away, and the realisation he won't ever be coming home again,
The heartbreak rain is coming down drenching her as she makes footsteps on the
street of pain

Another broken soul in the lost and found
Leaves her another night on the streets of pain
Heartbreak rain keeps coming down
And she hopes it will wash it all away

With the realisation she cannot break the chain,
Her man, her love, had died and left a vacancy
Filled by the heartbreak rain,
Now she can only reminisce of that final day, that one final kiss
Then the heavens opened and took her man away,

Hold her hand in company, and tell her a few little things,
Although he's gone, he never left.
It's hard to see now in the pouring heartbreak rain
But inside your heart and mind forever he'll remain
Heaven needed an angel, so he took your man away
But inside your memories of those past happy days
Forever and always he will I promise,
Forever he will remain

Daniel Richards

Home

Give me a reason, for not sleeping
In this contest of life I'm awake but dreaming
There must be something, something I'm missing
Full of retorts and rage my mind is bleeding

I lost my sight and got cast aside
Lost inside this mind of mine
A misadventure a battering tide,
A place so perfect a place alone, a place sublime my inner zone

Imagery tick tocks explosion of enlightenment in this place of mine
Frozen in motion are my words, but hectic are the pictures rolling in reverse
Loose my words as I have it all to describe, so now I have
Something to say, but it's lost on you all and just fades away

Have no home in a million places, same ignored truths by changing faces
On borrowed time living with missing faces, I make a change in my pace
I lay and close my eyes,
No words in mouth, as I have it all to describe

For no reason I lost the feel of seasons
So a front is erected for the purpose of deceiving but,
Behind this curtain I'm really hurting, as deep down
I'm a real person, just beaten and broken into mental conversion

So I'll remain lost inside this paradise of mine
A place so far a place so near, a place of heart and no fear
So forever and always ill reside, away from all the orthodox lies
And remain in this palatial paradise of mine.

Daniel Richards

Honest Lies

I've seen life at work in many scenes
Through nature, people and stolen dreams
But the streets remain dark and daring,
Dimly lit and full of curse,
It's a disease the spreads through out our world

Can we fix it or will we hide, behind
Boundaries and purpose built mountains
Ignoring the devils cry,
Ricocheting vocal vibrations,
Rocks all societies and unsettles nations.
Arrogant casting to heal the wound,
Never knowing where it comes from or could go to,

We blame the ones who can't defend and create new
Victims for you to use, media frenzy feeding stories that are all but true

Now,

You stand before your black oak door
And reveal to us were off to war, to fight a terror we helped install,
To fight an enemy we've fought before.
Under instruction from a nation of lies, we fight this war, our men will die
All in the name of our oil supply, sugar coated but honest lies

Daniel Richards

Joyful Sadness

Something so simple, such as a smell
Can bring about happiness, but at the same time hell
Something so simple such as a song
Can make you smile, whilst feeling everything is wrong

Things so simple have memories locked in
Memories of love, sadness and sin
You wish to forget, make them go away
But you know forever they shall stay

Joyful sadness is this feelings name
So easy to feel, yet impossible to explain

Daniel Richards

Monolithic Loss

Here's a sheet of marble,
For you to ignore
Engraved upon are my ghosts demonic,
Come and carve your name upon it
Some more.

Here's a monolithic marble stone,
A testimony to my ugliness
And the chaos to which I'm prone
Overgrown now, but,
Still my monolithic marble stone

Upon my monolithic marble stone
Lays my home, upon a crest made of gold
Reflecting the sun, amplifying my shadowed woe
Upon my monolithic marble stone

A staircase rising from the ocean to the shore
Up to my marble home, stopping dead at my door
Beautiful limestone steps a once so pure road
But from my weather they began to erode

Now the steps lay as dust on the beach
So now upon my monolithic stone I'm out of reach
Atop of a mountain deep,

Now the steps are dust on the beach
I'll be
Once and for always out of reach

Daniel Richards

Mountain Top, Mountain soul

On the top of a mountain
With cracks at my feet,
Glowing from orange to pink
To blue to green.
Surrounded by ocean, broken up
By land, I stand on this mountain top
A broken hollow shell of a man

On the outside of
A world within, you question
Motives and truths
Before diving in
For the cracks at your feet
Give a glimpse of you soul, but,
An honest reflection can consume you whole

Take a chance, you take a stroll
Into the hidden mysteries and molten gold
The priceless possessions of the human soul
Lapping your new shores
The liquid gold, amazingly accurately
Reflects memories of old

With a crash of thunder a
Sky forms above, enriched with
A thousand constellations, a star
For each rage and love.
Rekindling emotions, you once
Thought lost, one step back a
Slip and a slide, into a stream
Of gold and memories of life

On your back like a dream, you take
A mystical ride on the stream of memories
Below the sky of rage and love, as it
Seamlessly completely replays your life.
Through the pain the glory and the love...
The wrongs, errors and mistrust, but,
Endless is the stream and continuous the flow,
A ravaging entry to the human soul.

You witness the stoking of you desires,
The good and bad seeding of your errors.
All the while you adjust, surroundings fade away and
Inside your heart erupts
An explosion pleasure pain and lusts
Euphoric highs fall to a crashing crush
Until purity catches eyes, filling you wholly
With delight, the stars shine now a little brighter
Inspiring waves of a changing life

Without a second you, you reawake

On your feet, back where you stood
Upon the mountain, the crust, the cracks
At your feet, the orange pink blue and green
A changed man triumphant,
With a land ahead and a world at his feet

Daniel Richards

My Own Personal Elysium Fields

I walk along a path of a frozen field, just my shadow and me.
And it's quite funny, like the witty morning weather;
Flowers now racing, just to be blooming for me,
How can it be so quiet, with all the buzzing bees?
Eloquently smiling and effortlessly free
Expanding all there known borders, paying daily witness
To all the chaos our higher assembly orders,
Emotions not letting me out, trapped here forever
The beauty of the land is all I ever wanted and or needed, but
I'm just too dumb to surrender, should've took head when I needed,
But I'm realising now, I'll never be checking me out
Not now I know I got what I needed

This place ripples on forever, on and on ending never
And here I can lay truly forgotten, hypnotised by the blues
Heavily drunk on the crystal morning dew,
I think im gonna hide here, I know, without fear I so truly do
The beauty the peace the happiness and power this place yields
Are mesmerising anchors that keep me here,
In my own personal Elysium fields

Daniel Richards

My Pretty Little Thing

There you are, my pretty little thing,
Sitting gently, upon a string.
Waiting for a call the tree will fall,
But that don't mean a thing at all

I take the truth, from your eyes,
There the pool of brown knows no compromise
Here I am barking and bleeding,
Hoping one note will fall with my pleading

Searching the mist and fog
Chased by a pack of dogs
Wishing for the sun to rise,
Sitting on a string
A pretty little thing
But still no compromise,
My pretty little thing,
With the big pool of brown eyes
Sitting on a string preciousy
Without any compromise

Daniel Richards

My Room, The lock

I'm in a dark quite room, with a
Lock to keep me in
I pray for death to come soon, an
End to the pain held within.

I'm locked in this room to keep
You all safe and sound
I take drugs too much, to keep
Thoughts from racing round

Locked in with a friend
All alone, except have a friend,
But he must leave
So I can make amends

Why the lock is friend and foe
Keeps me safe from you and you from him
The room is now so filled of woe
The lock must keep me in

Daniel Richards

My Wafer Foundations

When you see the world goes on around you
You need to close your eyes to perceive,
When the rain falls and strips your skin
You need pleasure to once again believe,
But burning in your mind is a little whisper of a crash,
It's alright now as you fly ever higher without the need of wind beneath your wings
yet I'm begging me please land before life falls away and down with a pound the plight
is a fright to the flight of sound,
But when you feel the floors a wafer, you slip on any words released, with your life
buried beneath your feet, when
Ice cream sundaes become your defeat soaking the thin floor and with the sun you
start going down and you scream and yes you say, yes you, you say one day they'll
believe but as your words slowly turn and hit you,
The thief of your mind comes and takes you away
It's all over when I'm begging please,
Down on my knees
God come and take me away

Daniel Richards

Seeds Of Change

I find, as we go, we're becoming more lost,
As the days go by
In our time, we know that time will change
But things don't seem ok,

Pushing and pulling as we go, but we don't know
By this action our time is at change
We don't see, as this time leaves, we are on our own
Darkness cast by our mountain range

She comes from ancient days, but now
Scarred with a burn mark,
Now time is in full decline, all we see
Is a change to our game

And its cold, and its cold, and its cold
When you are near,
Its time for us to go, some are held by fear
Whilst others embrace the change

Death brings destruction,
But seeds the new coming age
Our cycle has come full turn, and will turn again
But for now we disappear until a return brings less pain

Daniel Richards

Surreal Reality

What is real... what is real
My dreams question,
Is it place that seems to best fill
The ultimate suggestion

Lying in my bed at night
I see the realm of dreamy sight
There is no wrong, there is no right
In my land of twisted twilight

I have no wings yet I can fly
There are no bounds I never die
Feeling only good emotion I never cry
As I heave a long pleased sigh

There are no motives as I stare
Into a Dal'i abyss without care,
I walk upon the labyrinths floor of blue stone
Or relax on my old oak throne

There's no place I'd rather be
Other than my surreal reality....

Daniel Richards

-Take You There To Take Me There-

Take You There To Take Me There

We slide away from everything we've got,
We shy away from all we cannot understand,
We ridicule all of those who look a different way,
I put it to you, do you ever think before you say the things you say
I wonder where we are today, a species on the brink and its got me on my knees
I've tried praying because you don't know what you need to do, please
Let me be the one that can glide with you and we can fly away and see what is missing
from the words you say,

Now that your mine, I'll show the way, stop chasing the sun,
Because in the morning empty in hand we don't know what to do with what you've
done,
But we can shine, clear the dust from our view, and unwind all the lies that have taken
a toll unfair,
We dream the truth but never let it out to play, now that we are one mind we'll find a
way different from the sun, chase a dream make it true and then you'll let you be the
one and with you, you can slide away, and you can take me there take me there take
me there,

And on a cloud you can tell me what you found and what you've learnt show me the
way, you now think before you say the words you wish to say

Daniel Richards

***Would You Say Yes? ***

Would you say yes to a very first date?
Anticipation I really couldn't wait
Would it be wrong to want to hold your hand?
Or brush the hair from your face with the very same hand

Looking deep into your eyes let me tell you what I see
Telling you no lies, a beauty and passion so deep it spills outside
For this night that we're together
I wish I could make it go on forever and ever

Taking you home through the frosty mist
Excited by the thought of our very first kiss
Its making me nervous I really can't think
When your home my heart will wilt and sink

As tonight we're both together lets make this night last forever
Let's make the night our own and go on forever

Daniel Richards

, Into the distance

, Into the distance
I see a stair case ascending to the clouds
Each tread covered in silver dust,
The nosing encrusted with diamonds surround
Reaching ever upwards to the star light above
Winding to dizzy heights
A hand rail appears from out of the mist a
Golden polygon snaking its way to the top
Grips me as I did it,
Green vine saplings growing fast, as I climb ever higher into the enchanting night
Twisted dreams of fantasy infused with fright
Do I wish to escape such a beautiful delicate delight?
I can't keep my mind from the circling skies and help but
Wonder why me and an earthbound misfit deserves to climb
The steps of soaring heights
With each passing moment I feel my consciousness rise
As I glanced down with my watering eye, I see upon the clouds my shadow fly
As I climb higher flowering peyote plants adorn the trim
Its seems its sole intentions is to teach the meaning of life
Ever higher I see the globe and the misty surround, its halo
Among the planets I find we are all and one there's a vapour trail
Leading the last of the climb coloured purple and blue
Walking in space I find I escape the chains of life not immortal but still dead
I see straight before me mars and its reds
Jupiter's swings by its enormous and my ego is finally quelled
Insignificant I may feel but somewhere inside I no theirs a space I fill
A place for me a place for you all
Blistering starlight fills my sights galaxies and galaxies as far as can be
And I can't help but think into that distance I'm staring back at me
Surrounded by darkness but infused with light
My steps take me ever forwarded to the heat of the sun
A doorway is opening is this where it all begun
Mysteries of the universe will unfurl for me,
My heart is full and hears a tone
The steps are behind me but I fell I found finally my way home

Daniel Richards

/*-The Closed Doors Conundrum-*/

The Closed Doors Conundrum

Given a chance I could be somebody,
I'm hoping as I'm pacing the floor, that I can be somebody more,

Now is my time and I don't know where I stand,
If the world is my oyster then I must be an oceanic man
For I can not for the vastness of the see find the oyster that is for me

Too many hoops and too many jumps, each time I hit the floor
I loose my sense when life tightens my tie, struggling to breath
Fighting for life, just someone open a door, help me be that somebody more,

But given the chance to hear my plea the key holders of the doors choose to ignore,
But if I came with money in hand id be accepted as an equal man, but because I broke
and fell apart, scrambled the pieces of me but not in the time to find my star

What key can I find too open a door for all I see are bolted locks on hidden doors,
Now was my time and like the sands, it slipped through my broken fingers into my
broken hands, pacing the now sand strewn floor I find no answer to any more

And with my broken mind I tiredly bleed and the first and final door opens bright is the
white and now I'm gone for sure

For no-one can ever notice someone like me, all I'm asking for is to be that somebody
more, not a suicidal nutcase that's lost his heart and core from banging my head
against life's thousands of closed doors

Daniel Richards

+Sky Lady+

She's a lady who seems golden and she sparkles like a diamond in the sun, when days
are dark and dreary,
She speaks to me, through words with no meaning but I understand the mythology
and signs she showed
She's a lady in a window she's a lady in the sky, and the feeling I get when I look to
the east is one of Revealing
There's a map in her hand and a pendant which hangs from her fingers, preciously
priceless and it makes me wonder
One will give the riches I crave the other a map to show me the way,
Do I stay to roll in my riches or do I walk the road the map shows, a path to glory void
of woe
Either way everything will turn to stone

Daniel Richards

1 We Are the People

We shop on the high street like herded cattle to a barn, chasing our material consumer gain, anger rage jealousy erupt inside as you miss out an item, gadget clothing or whatever it may be. Whether it be in the store and witnessing someone buy the last one or get there first, or be it at school or work someone gets the NEW in thing before you and we begin the anger rage jealousy thing again but this time followed by self-loathing, and this feeling will last for a good few hours.

Walking home we almost sulking about that git who got there first, skulking I wish I had it, got it first, stupid its unfair you think to yourself as you step over the young homeless girl, half starved begging for your spare change.

Spare change..... There's not even a spare thought for her did you even hear her over your ego, what about the next human being almost helpless you will pass again without doubt.

Because that oh so important expensive unnecessary item that git got before is momentarily your life. Walking oblivious you trip and stub your toes on the paving and your new shoes are scuffed great pain and wrecked loathers you step out into the road and nearly get yourself killed, not to close of a call but one to shock you but not strong enough to get that bloody item and git out of your head.

Getting closer to home now you stop impatiently at the lights toe thumping and head still sulking, but, a bus goes by with a lingerie advert on the side damn fine model on the side you smile to yourself not so angry now could do with her company, a marauding though as you cross the road into a freezing bitter wind that came from nowhere, its freezing your scream to yourself you, so you hurry yourself thinking "got to get home, its warm" (who would blame ya) .

You turn the corner and finally home is insight, but the bloody lift is out of order, think about the 8 flights of stairs your sorry self has to climb a mountainous struggle, thinking of reality TV, those DVDs, that games console, and the ache that now lives in your legs that has moved in from the stairs, but you get there and stumble out of breath to your door, can't find the keys checking everywhere you finally find them as usual in the last place you check, key in the door and finally! Home!

Coat off hat and gloves too put the kettle on make a tea or grab a beer and collapse in a heap in your favourite chair exhausted, thinking about the nightmare time coming home; that lingerie models was a bit of alright, and I nearly got killed what was that driver thinking off how'd he get a licence and that bloody wind it was freezing, so you turn the TV on as you rub your throbbing toes cursing that shoddy council paving and then bang there you have a TV advert for the item your lusting after upset and annoyed by it but you will still buy the unnecessary thing regardless.

Back now skulking you find something to eat, waste the night watching REALITY TV before passing out before awakening to another restarting mundane day.

Reality TV, insignificant idiots in a house but you'll remember it so you can talk about it at work tomorrow with your mates. A new day.

But you fail to see a true reality; people out of a house, begging for spare change, the ones you stepped over the ones you forgot before you got home the ones you still forget, the ones with a sky for a roof, the ones who freeze the ones who starve!

Any spare change mate.....?
Well there's a thought.

Daniel Richards

1Dreamy Psychosis****

Being lost in a dream,
Although lucid and supreme,
It becomes more.
It surpasses all that my eyes have seen and
Encompasses all the worlds,
Where my mind has been

Tomorrow does not exist
Yesterday is never there, here is where
I prepare to repair the damage done
By the snare of despair,
As I continue my fall to oblivion, to the castle fortress
Of dark and dampened air

This dream, a deadly vision
Bordering the obscene
Creating a state of mind to
Corrupt to be conceived

Being lost in a dream,
Unbounded lucidity in a world
Of psychedelic clarity
Is where you'll find me unfurled?

Daniel Richards

1000 Days Before

I wanna say, please come hear my words,
Without violence I'm kicking down the door
I'll be alright and you, I promise even more
We'll see it all, the worlds our matinee ball

I'm gonna hold you tight, let the memories unfurl.
Remember the night I forgot to call,
I wish to tell the story, but I can't reveal it all
Although I did at one point fall

1000 days before we could've had at all,
Outside your window; whispers of love we preached.
But who knew as the night took its toll,
The end of a certain time was reached

You can never say you caught me lying,
I was working awful hard, on the streets and
In the bars, the same old places which held our laughs
I was running bare foot to you and came last

One final play, so here's to me as I say
I'm gon change your mind, for the heart heals
Around broken love in time,

Here's me the stage, before you no substitute
Slightly aged but still in love with you, listen,
Before I could give; I was taken from you

You're a cold one now, and it hurts me so,
Just to know I hurt you back many moons ago
But we could be free, if we can rebuild our loves flow

You stand before me so there's a chance, I reveal
Some truths and you fix a less defensive stance
Let's walk and talk this out

We move around the city streets,
My terrible story leaves you lost for words to speak
But now you know I'm not lying, and still love you so

In one final moment you turned laid a lingering kiss upon my cheek,
Why did it happen, it's too late, for you my love, I'm getting married next week
With shock I did not falter, for my love you for will not die, sorrow for the other but
My sweetheart I'll see you at the alter

It's never too late, never
I'll always be yours as my heart is yours forever

Daniel Richards

A Sanctuary For The Soul

Within the warm soft summer breeze
Sitting under the trees watching the evening moon glow,
We find a sanctuary for the soul,

Night time slowly envelopes me,
Creeping like a ethereal shadow, A dark delicate blanket of black,
Through slight tares the stars look back

The moon sends shards of light
Cutting through the black, lighting the earth with a softly glow
Adding to the sanctuary for the soul

Drawing life with the stars
Imitations and simple designs, graffiti on the boundary of the world
Urging the mysteries to unfurl

Hearing whispers of an owl
Seem to beckon magic, a call to arms for the night time hunt
The beauty adds to the sanctuary of the soul

Almost a simple paradise
And with the rustle of a bush outcome the fireflies, soaring and lighting
A souls simple paradise

From underneath these trees
I find magic, peace of mind and beauty that surrounds every moment in time
A soul's sanctuary with the night time sky's

Under the stars
We cannot hide the truth of its immense beauty and temptation to behold
The question asked by the soul

Daniel Richards

A Special World - Saying I Do (N/M)

A Special World

A special world for you and me
A special bond one cannot see
It wraps us up in its cocoon
And holds us fiercely in its womb.

Its fingers spread like fine spun gold
Gently nestling us to the fold
Like silken thread it holds us fast
Bonds like this are meant to last.

And though at times a thread may break
A new one forms in its wake
To bind us closer and keep us strong
In a special world, where we belong.

Saying I Do

Saying I do
Is more than saying I love you
It goes beyond describing how my love is true
Because words are not enough to express my love for you.

Saying I do
Is like saying I am here for you
That I am ready to see what the future may bring
Because we are together in everything.

Saying I do
Is saying I am now complete because of you
That the pieces of the puzzle called 'my life'
Becomes a beautiful picture called 'our love'.

And now I am saying 'I DO'
As I walk down the aisle with you
This is a lifetime promise that I will hold
A promise I make until we grow old.

Daniel Richards

A View From Under The Table

Looking up from under the legs
Hidden by the table top
What I see is a half world
A world with half a view and with half the pain
But I find this not be true, what a shame

A tiled floor tracing roads of grout
As the voices above the table shout
Yells and scream fist fights and in me broken dreams
Shells of ice creams a child delight but instead I was fed violence in childhood through
out day and night

Battered and bruised mother in tears
Father storms out and with him taken are my fears,6 years old now
Although overly matured, for my age,
But its resultant fact from witnessing violence and rage, but below
The table my shadow befriends me and we sit alone

And just like the floor tiles and the grouted lines
I'm walking two parent lines that divide me somewhere deep in my mind,
So I read between there lies, and I find although I can still grow
I must walk with my shadow all alone
My shadow is my only friend and within it I find my inner zone

Parental linings, parental timings and subsiding
The foundations have flown with the gulls
Anger is bad energy so I must deplete the demons of my soul
Thank my parents for this turmoil, strolling up the hill of life with feet of oil
I slipped and slid but I am no more do I hide

For I have escaped them and beginning to feel whole
I've exorcised the demons of my soul, a hellish bother
Given by drunken father inept mother like graffiti on my life's wall
But I've repainted and I'm becoming whole, and for the first time in my life
I can easily stroll toward my life's goal

Daniel Richards

A Woman's Most, Salacious Dream

I was a mad machine,
A woman's most, salacious dream
The best damn handsomely ravishing man
She had, ever seen
A swagger of west with the bluest of eyes
Has her sweating hot beads,
Dripping from inner thighs,
My heat had her begging for air
Bare skin, telling no lies,
I told her to come, but she was already there

And too my surprise, and I'm telling you no lies
She was the best damn woman
I had, ever seen
She had me working, like a mad machine
All night long, doing double time
Had me singing the song unsung, and
In no time at all, the lace began to unravel
To the floor undone, so
Here it came, she shook me all night long,
She had me aching but
we was shaking all night long

Daniel Richards

Addicted Addiction

Into resistance, as heart and mind react,
Stretched to the point of a mental heart attack,
The fleeting fancy is fading, fading like the stars
Heart asks for freedom, mind can't resist,
The irresistible grasp of suspended animation
And floating bliss, can't stop the mind from circling dreamy skies
There's no sensation that compares to this, ignore the heart, the mind
Takes heed from the lie's of his chemically bound mistress

Daniel Richards

Adrift

I write the confusion off my day upon my log
But I'm drifting.

Storms brew as calmness fades, grasping at nothing
My hands fill with air
I'm drifting.

Thoughts stun my mind come and go, their foot servants too
Too much confusion giving no release
I'm drifting.

A rift it appears can bridge the gap, but the hours is getting late
I can reach ill fall
I'm drifting
Chaos broils in the valleys of my mind
I'm drifting, I'm drifting
But never to sleep

Daniel Richards

Again Before

I've seen this place once before
I've walked across that marble floor
And the music I've heard before, a
Melody of secret chords, it pulls you close
Dancing you to close the door, the door
had a lock that's tough, and a handle
Made of rust it bore

I've seen this place, I've been here before
It's where I lived alone before I knew you
It's a place of mind and heart so sore
An inner prison behind a door, the
Last sanctuary from a poisoned core and
I'm back here just as before, it's true
I live alone now because you I knew

And within the room a dragon forms
Spitting fumes, and from my lips
The memories of you it drew

All alone now not as when I knew you
So now I am as I was before, a broken
Man locked inside his poisoned core

Daniel Richards

Aint it so

Pain is essential because it lets you know you're alive
But too much of it will stop you dead, and leave you decaying inside.

Pleasure is the paradox, making you feel alive, but too much of it,
Will leave you forever searching for more deep inside,

Both leading to deep depression, and thoughts of ending your life.

Daniel Richards

ALONE

From childhood's hour I have not been
As others were; I have not seen
As others saw; I could not bring
My passions from a common spring.
From the same source I have not taken
My sorrow; I could not awaken
My heart to joy at the same tone;
And all I loved, I loved alone.
Then- in my childhood, in the dawn
Of a most stormy life- was drawn
From every depth of good and ill
The mystery which binds me still:
From the torrent, or the fountain,
From the red cliff of the mountain,
From the sun that round me rolled
In its autumn tint of gold,
From the lightning in the sky
As it passed me flying by,
From the thunder and the storm,
And the cloud that took the form
(When the rest of Heaven was blue)
Of a demon in my view.

Daniel Richards

Along that path where the roses grew

Can i wake with the morning dew?
A simple but no- fulfilling replacement of you
I close my eyes and kiss you
The air between my lips and the memory you here
But its not the shape or form i recall of you
And from bed i fall and through the skies i see a lonely view

I once had a miss that i held so true
A beauty of perfection a princess beau
But like vapour she slipped from grasp
One day i'll find the way and make it anew
She was the idol i worshipped
Where she stepped, on the path roses grew
Now there petals fall frozen by morning mist

But in my mind like a photograph
I see her standing with me,
But it feels like centuries ago the day has past
How long can i lie?
How long can i misbelieve
That one day she will walk back to me
Along that path where the roses grew
leading back to my bed with the morning dew

Daniel Richards

Always Sometimes

To enjoy our lives, we waste more and more time behind a desk of some kind
Promises are broken before they are made, always always,
Where are the fun times the good times; in our mind they just resemble, sometime
sometimes
We're working so we don't try so hard, the flaw in this plan is we'll miss the good days
Always always sometime until all our time is a bundle of misses our souls bruised
We fix it with potions and prescription pills, blaming someone else is are only ruse

Take a stand a raise your head, for this land upon which you tread beauty and
essential is yours to enjoy not just where you'll rest when you dead,
Come on stand with me and together we'll raise our weary heads,
Always sometime, sometimes always
Promises are broken before they are made always always

Daniel Richards

Am I Someone You Can Get Used Too.....

Strange in my customs, odd in my points of view
My fiery Mind is as freezing as the snow,
So peculiar, I'm so unusual, standing confused
Bridges are burning as the thoughts refuse to slow
Am I someone you can get used to....?

There's so many things running around myself,
Hiding from the darkness tiredly fighting to just to be myself
The darkness I can see and nothing can be how it used to be,
I can't even remember what that's suppose to be
Picture perfect visions aborted, distorted images now reported

Walking a social caste, where arrogant views strew my path
With shards of shattered glasss, thousands of little diamond like
Crystals, that cut and bleed me the man dry and from the bloody pool
Whistles of whispers blow on the wind carrying my solemn cries,
Landing on deaf ears and obscured from ignorant eyes

Breathing in to exhale for calm,
But the other me inside keeps on the remind of what I could've been
This blanket im under holds me tight knotted in woven thread
Weaved especially for me to deceive me, cloak me from the truths im living life
without, how can I figure this puzzle out

Me inside me told me to take a leap of faith
Off the page to another zone one where I can be a chapter
And age with grace but I cant trust the me inside me so how can I trust what my eyes
see in the mirror reflecting an image I don't recognise as me
Love me hate me but you don't see what I see or hear what I hear

Drying are my tears replaced by blood sweat and fears
Burning bridges behind me obscure my view.....

Am I someone you can get used too.....

Daniel Richards

-An Empty Embrace-

I'm sitting here embracing
The early morning sun
Praying that my iced inside so numb
Thaw before its withdrawing run

The heavens begin to unravel and
Down comes the pouring rain
I'm still sitting embracing the sun
But heavenly hopes begin to unravel and
Will soon be undone

Becoming a shadow rebounding the rays
Eclipsed by the pain it seems,
Loosing my colors to my grays
Walking on broken beams
And falling in many ways

Daniel Richards

An Ode Too My Love – Part 1

You've been the one to show me the way,
With your open arms and acceptance
Your unconditional love infused with patience
Gave me the strength to open my eyes
To see the path the lead the way
Out of the darkness of oppression lifting the veil of deep depression
You held out your hand and pulled me through, to the light of your love
And to see the truth of a view of life, I'd only seen with a heavy tint of blue

Much like a drug I was drawn too you,
Addicted to the presence of a perfect form, someone so perfectly warm
Made me fight the lies of an enclosed mind fighting the eternal night
And as you knew that warnings off me in life will be due, manic depressed and fueled
by rage accrued, but,
Still you stand by me a man battered scarred,
Clap your hands, for you my dear are my rehab, ,
But the notions in my headroom float and fly, but in your hands room my palm meets
yours, not alone now and I'll be there just tell me where we should go

Wrapped in your arms my heart and mind can come too no harm
With you I meet my fortune teller, inspired by your strength, I grip me tight with your
light
And pull me closer and close together, now you and I can fly on out on our zephyr
Because you give me such perfect weather we have found our place together
We will now never miss our forever, for love binds us forever together

Golden hair
Big brown eyes
Cute giggle
Loving smile
Huge unconditional loving heart
Patience with
Open arms,
Understanding and
Acceptance,
You have created the perfect perception.
My love for you is an enormous truth

You took my pain away, cut away my tormenting storm,
You've now created a near perfect form, and in the clouds way up high
I preyed for they departure but with you they lifted and released the stars
And with this shared perfect view I know exactly what I have to do,
All I want is too share my life with you...

You pulled from the dark, with me so deeply in love with you
You are my angel your are my life
Now all that's left is to marry you and make you my wife

Daniel Richards

An Open Hello

The last time I saw you, it felt like leaving home
That February morn everything was wrong,
Standing there with my hands in my pockets
Head hanging low,
I couldn't raise a brow to say goodbye
No wish can fix this but I still wish I did now

When I replay memories of you its like were alone
When I dream of you its feels real, but then I reach a hand and your gone
I met you with a hello and spent as much time
But now that your gone I want you to know
You left me something special,
A never closed open hello

Daniel Richards

An Outcast's Findings

I dwell in a different town,
One outcaste, as I brought everyone down,
So special are there glass houses its no surprise to me,
In there classless, obtuse town
That they believe they are free,

Their eyes looking like a psychotic gun,
Visual disturbance as the rising of the clouded sun above,
Their minds working overtime hanging on with all they might to hold steady there
paradigm, nothing ever gets done, not unless you was one,

But as I have said,

I live in a different town one outcaste, as I brought everyone down
When in my time of dying, I shall board a different cloud bound to the distant horizon
Whilst they stay in the classless, obtuse town,

I'll, sail away on a different cloud, to a different place with a different town.
Where the sun shall rise and shall never go down its no surprise to me,
This is the place where class, intellect and life are free,
Page after page I read, volumes of life's distant ages but what I have found
Is a golden age in a golden town.
And I'm alright now, I'm alright now

Daniel Richards

And In My Head

I'm in serious need
I feel totally lost
And if I'm asking for help
It's only because, deep inside of me
I am locked in, crying to be free

And in my head,
All the things ever said and
All the images ever seen
Are running, running but
Never leave my head

He said she said
They did he did she did
See this see that
Over and over
My minds broken vinyl track revolver

I keep asking myself how,
Wondering why it won't leave my head
I've had enough, I close my eyes
And I see even more I can't block it out
I cry, I need to be free fly without me

And in my head,
All the things ever said and
All the images ever seen
Are running, running but
Never leave my head

Daniel Richards

And It's Here Underneath These Lies I've Crept

In underneath the lies I crept, and
Found myself in the story tellers inner zone,
He has no face he has no name, because as a group collective
We are all but basically the same,
When underneath the lies I crept, society alone was the founding, funding blame,
But trying to relay this confuses and infuses me as I appear, appearing as a fantasizing
nutcase, I'm isolated as unknown once again,

So they wish me away to an unknown place, as far away as they can in mind
To keep me pushed out of their paradigm so scared and threatened of any change,
But I'll come back once more my friend and it will
Be underneath the lies again

For we as people are a lonely race in a lonely crowded intruding place
we are a people with heads firmly fixed into the ground but, the sun still goes up and
still comes down,
So we cheat, we lie, we play are silly games, but we don't see we're throwing it all
away but no-one Ever ask why and its all accepted at the end of the day,
Leaving us weak in living our lives dreaming of drams we dreamt to come true and we
will do anything to make them true in our eyes,
so we cheat and we beg and we lie to get ahead....

And it's here underneath these lies I've crept

Daniel Richards

And Now I Can Never Walk Away

I was looking for something I can't get
An easy way out of here, life or death,
I broke and I collapsed into your arms barely alive
You whispered softly and I died in your arms that night,
I just died in your arms tonight

Broken hearts lay all around me, the result of my mind going crazy,
But my heart was revived in your arms tonight
Its must have been something you said
It must have been some kind of kiss

And now I can never walk away
Walk away I can never do
For love
Love you you is to strong not wrong but so true

My heart revived in your arms tonight it was something you said
Oh I, died and revived in yur arms that night
A long hot night and you brought me back to life

And now I can never walk away
Walk away I can never do
For love
Love you you is to strong not wrong but so true

Daniel Richards

Another younger one has gone

She empties the bottle of 5 or 6 pills, dropp the bottle slip the lid
She clasps the little blues, and loves the way she swings high her fingers tips
Too her mouth at the speed of sound, she loves the way they hit her lips
The impact is bitter the swallow is smooth but she knows yes she knows

But all it would take to save this poor one, is one ear to hear the fear of a child trauma
never released but held fast, her first day was the hardest her last the easiest of all
Fallen from the social page, too far for a 999 call

She grasp's the box as she swigs from the whisky jar, hitting home, flashing lights
coming in and out from everywhere, confidence erupts euphoria climbs, but she knows,
yes I think she knows, she has no care, the pain inside is to much to bare, so the box,
the blue pills, yes she knows the benzo's close a whole but it remains with a stare

But all it would take to save this poor one, is one ear to hear the fear of a child trauma
never released but held fast, her first day was the hardest her last the easiest of all
Fallen from the social page, too far for a 999 call

All she wants is to dance relax trip than trance, hypnotised lost among the many
stares, perspiration increase heart race's then slows, I think she knows yes now she
knows, feeling invisible numb to those around, the same that covered the dust and
earth, when the her death arrived it gave her, her only wish,
Yes she knew she knew
rebirth was due

Daniel Richards

Arid And Free

Today i find no use in sitting and wandering what's going on
Even if I don't know by now
When the rooster cries at the break of dawn, I look out my window
And all of yesterday has gone

Today I wont sit and wander why, as it never stops it just carries on
But I will sit today and cry
They is no use in turning on the light today as the dark is so heavy
It blankets any shine

My time is all but over as a businessman comes and takes all that's mine
But theres many here among me,
And we believe they live life as it's a joke
But among this haze to confuse
Im the king of my view and in the distance a wild cactus grows

Arid but alive now my wind begins to growl
Freedoms my virtue and to the cacti I walk a flow and in my
Slipstream the others will go,
And here where its arid we will find our home

Daniel Richards

Ashes To Ashes (&) Dust To Dust

Ashes to ashes (&)
Dust to dust,
I'll give up everything to feel you,
Because I know you can feel me somehow
All I can taste is your image, and
I don't want to go home right now

You're my perfection of heaven
And in my heart your breath me life
Now with you everything is a rainbow, drawn
Out of misery, to a beautiful image somehow

Sooner or later we'll touch,
As you can't fight the truth in your own lies,
Is it wrong is it right, I don't know?
I know I live in darkness but my love you bring me the light

I know one thing for certain and
With all my hearts might,
Its, you my darling behind the curtain,
And I don't want to miss you tonight

Daniel Richards

At The Bottom**

When you trace the depths of the oceans,
treading the sodden sea bed's rocky floor,
In the darkness of depth hidden from the blue,
your alone and out of everyones view

Daniel Richards

Autumn Rain

While I sit here and ponder
I don't see I'm drowning in my pain,
I was blinded by the sorrow
My tears have left a pool and a stain,

My heart was left broken
My mind was in a darkened haze
I'm sitting here dwelling in my final phase
Far away from my glory days

Ingrained in my mind
Are deep memories of pain,
The days of yesteryear bridges never fade away
A painful tragedy like thunder in my veins

But never are they washed away by the rain,
They embody me and so are here to stay
I lost myself so long ago
There's no one I can blame

Autumn rain falls on me with
An eternal sunrise that never climbs
Autumn rain coming down
Another shattered soul in the lost and found

I feel I'm vanishing, vanishing gone
In autumn rain
I feel I'm vanishing, vanishing gone
In autumn rain

Daniel Richards

Beast Of Burden

Many, many years ago,
Once lived a man called me
He fell from grace with a crash and a bang,
But the pain from such drastic tragedy, delayed its appearance
For at least a year, then in a sudden setting, the fading sun light glow,
Fell also,
Behind the very earth upon which this man called me had fell
So now the moon forever beams, out of the darkness straight through me
But the tale starts here as the pain sets in, like dogs chasing a hare,
the night creeps quicker and quicker behind me, faster and faster I must run to escape
numbing hold of the drowning night, faster, faster faster I have to run I have to move,
But to no avail as I become immersed enveloped by a cold heavy blanket of black,

Housing screaming voices, an eternal hour of sadness and suggestion,
powerful magic powerful symbolism, pours over my eyes inside and out I am revived,
as some different, someone else, or is the beast of this burden germinating in my heart
or mind, maybe both, perhaps it was here even before me and I am what has grown to
be this beast that holds in its hands the broken heart of me the man

drooling lips and fiery eyes the beast is preparing to fight a war, he is prepared I am
the whore, through matter, I will endure his forever reaching poisoned reach, touching
and tarnishing breaking and barking screaming then laughing hiding then playing
laying so lying this beast of burden inside of me who am I now, where will I go why is
this me why am I alone, but it calls me closer and closer, inside me I can be no more
older,

Drained to stand lost inside this hollow skin covered shell I'll be kicking and screaming
teary and alone..... The pain of this tragedy is none every will see it or hear grow let
alone even know

Daniel Richards

Being An Extraordinary Man

Being an extraordinary man,
I can never have an ordinary day
I may live a life seemingly devoid of a plan
But it's not your place or life too say

You hate my mind you hate my views,
Too you I'm nothing just something worthy to loose
But I'll have my own way in my own time
When I step out of your lullaby paradigm
My stars will shine

Digging in you life, too throw at me abuse,
But you will see in time, I was the one with the magic mind,
But when that time arrives, too late will be the hands to turn back to what was
yesterday,
You'll remember me as that passer by
But now I've gone
Yes I've gone that magically minded passer by
Yes it was me

So when you loose you paradigm and life's real face comes and bites from behind
Remember me and my magic mind the man, whose life was devoid of a plan,
Looking back from cloud nine when you think of the image of me you painted in your
mind,

I was just that passer by and like you paradigm I've gone without a good bye

Daniel Richards

bipolar fallout

I don't know where im going I don't know the truth,
Im not sure if what happened is memories or imagination,
I don't know where I have been, true or false that my eyes have seen,
Im keeping my voice down but its creaming inside my head,
The meds are not working the last of my mind id finally bled

Begging forgiveness for things I may of said,
Asking for insight from those Ive now made weep
I talk to myself to try and figure this out, black spot after black,
Im trying to shoulder the blame but its hard with no fact

Please listen to me its not all my fault
One moment is memory then the next im sure that its not
It seems there to many crossed lines for me to walk out
The door maybe calling but my mind is somewhere else about
To make sutting happen I never understood, I cant leave I cant leave

But please again I ask please forgive me
A battered fallen soldier from his war of bipolarity
Please....,

Daniel Richards

Birth Of My Addiction

I'm with a lady
Who came\grew from the bruise, I
Wanted to so I did
Took a flight to the moon,
And got bit
By the potions rabid tooth
Submit to strolling through
The memories of a tired and savage youth

So here we are,
As it where, trapped upon a shooting star
We stur,
Memories and dreams become one in
Conversation
The dark surrounding canvas explodes revealing
The memories dreamy creation

The revelatory artistic images skim passed
At Speed
Blinded by the images (it sees)
The eyes become corrupted
By the potions, rapid and enduring bleed.
With the final moments approaching
The itching begins teasing through the recession
Bringing the staple diet of opiate depression
During the gestation of lifelong addiction

Daniel Richards

Brand new Again

In-between the breaths I breathe,
There's a monster that lets himself be known
Without a face and without a name,
But within me he's found himself a home

To him, my skins is just a suitcase
Where all his dream are made,
Leaving me a storytelling nutcase
My life, a game being played by a plague

Whisked away to a place without a name
In underneath my sky he crept,
Stopping me from making sense again
As I tread his dreadful speedy step,

Pills dissolve trying to shake his throne,
Take me to the sky let me fly
And I travel alone my friend,
And ill land underneath the sky again

underneath my sky again.....

Daniel Richards

Brings Me Love

Sometimes I get a feeling
It comes from deep in my soul,
Sometime I get a needing
And I don't know what for

Sometimes I get a feeling
It comes from deep in my heart
Sometime I've got a wanting
Knowing not where to go

Most times this aching feeling
Won't leave me alone
From my soul to my heart
This feeling is forever on show
But from me never will it depart, oh no

I met this woman,
An angel you can decide
She took all of these feelings
Then rolled them into my soul

I met this woman
She took me weak and made me strong
She made me a woodsman
Clearing the forest of my soul

I met this woman and she brings me love
Now these aching feelings are all just immense love
She brings me, yes, she brings me love

Daniel Richards

Can You

How do live a life
Born out of a lie,
Can you tell who I can trust when everyone lies
Can you feel my rust as my heart drips a bleed
Can you see the well of pain inside of me
When they aint no rainbow in the sky
And the stars choose to slyly hide
Would you be and lay with me.

On the cold dark nights im a furnace burning bright
Anger fuels the fire born from an atrocity only I can see
If you could see me the way I do, you'd run and hide now tell the truth
I wish I was a camera sometimes so I can take snapshot of the lying eyes
That surround the very essence of my being.

I've fallen but not hit the floor, I'm no longer in free fall
In fact I've stopped but with no ladder to climb I'm lost oh
Lost so deep inside

Can you feel the rust
Can see the pain
No then let me recycle and start again

Daniel Richards

Canis Lupus (Grey Wolf)

Looking out, upon the valley coast, rivers and seas
I absorb my picture perfect land and its
Whites blues yellows and greens
From my cliff top lair, I guard and
Protect my land from rivals, enemy and
The devil if he'd care

With an army behind me
Great manes and slashing teeth
I'll conquer any imposter and nullify rivalry
For my ancestors stood the very same ground,
Living now as constellations,
Ill die making them proud, but this
Land has changed, with every passing
Season nothing remains, all so different
With nothing the same

When the winter had fully arrived and
My marching army starved
A wilderness deserted and enemies
Pushed out far, hunger breeds
Feelings foul, so we'll raid the nearest farm
Leaving it all but its herd and fowl
Forced into a hasty retreat
As the farmers gun burst a howl.

The longest winter I've ever endured
Six weeks longer than the last I'm sure
But with spring brings new arrivals,
Not mammals, birds or prey
But young little wolf cubs
Howling for a feed,
As the days fail a return of
Prey for us to gorge, I feel
Giddy dizzy feeling standing on my paws
The woods that once reached the
Cliffs, no longer seem to be,
The birds that once sung a sunny living beat
Are no longer apparent, as I stumble ever weak.

With howls of pain of starving discomfort
My once courageous army becoming despondent
As one by one they take an eternal sleep.
Young blue crystal eyes are becoming cloudy and grey
As young cubs die, this land has turned on me and many have died
As I grow ever unsteady on these weary old legs of mine

Daniel Richards

Choked Breath

The smelted scent of pride flows from this man,
Like volcanic columns its rises, and merges into a blood ridden sky.
This man lies, but dreams of green fields and rivers
But wakes to his two faces and his spine shatters with shivers

Locked somewhere in his mind, is a lost paradise,
His heart has hardened, by the fright of memories passing
Haunted by the lack of imagery, he breeds on desire
And so inside him an animal grows with a barrage of fire

There's been an unceasing wind, that's blown throughout his life
With dust and debris which has blinded his sight,
A tragedy of moments, create negative negation and
With promises broken his emotions and motives are past dedication

He speaks to the river of life, in the cold of the night,
The river rolled on, He received no reply,
A silent invitation speaking much louder than words
His strength now draining, he feels it's what he deserve

Swirling currents and a swift breeze, a fixed stare witness
Of what is to be, in life we walk but we are not free
Until timely death arrives and sweeps with its cloak,
Taking the soul, and on his last breath he chokes

Daniel Richards

Churning Turning And Failing

Churning turning and failing
Now my time is spent,
my clock with no hands to tell the tale
my skins high cost rent,
im free didn't you know
as im leaving my rotting
skin and bones

fly my life eternally,
above the clouds but below the sea,
for what we are or as we perceive,
we lead a life of delusional reality
left the mortal coil and unraveled my mind
my hearts a heart of valentine
living upon that star of mine

Daniel Richards

Climbing Faster And, No-One Can Catch Me, But Me! (OR) (no safety net)

Laying it down so you can understand me,
I can be who I want to be, feel who I want to feel
No need for sleep, I'm fuelled myself
Climbing faster and, no-one can catch me,
Follow, come follow me, Mr Banana skin feet
You can't catch me,
My shadow begins to fall in front of me,
So the sun must be setting someway,
Way behind me

But my heart shines and beckons in all, but the cold
And my wings begin to unfold,
I am god and I truly believe it at this speed,
The devil himself could not compare to me
Come Lucifer; challenge me, hmm I dare thee

Dreams of passion and enlightenment grew
Song I sing could heal the world with truth,
Truth given to me when that little voice of hers speaks
I've only been gone an hour but apparently it has been weeks

Frost is beginning to grip my wings, darkness blurs my vision,
The ice now over tips my wings, falling with a death grip bow,
I'm heading I'm speeding down
Oh shit here comes the bloody ground

Smash!
I've hit it and broken now,
Take me back to wear my crown,
But, I cannot raise on up my weary head,
I'm feeling nearly dead now

Nearly dead now.....

Daniel Richards

Combined And Synchronised

Love and depression combine and synchronise in the soul
Eventually enveloping the mind and heart and splitting them whole

Today I feel alive, the next I feel the slide
and I'm falling yes I'm falling
until I bust and be crawling tonight, waiting
for the switch to flip back, then a release will come thru
a sudden change of tact

So I sit home alone cause theres nothing left that I can do or be,
Theres only pictures hung in the shadows left there to look back at me

In deep darkness I feel the grip of me the man,
Hold on son it speaks, hold on strong,
The times are changing the view so
Hold on son, hold on strong
dreams come true and soon;
yours will come to you
Daniel Richards

Convicted By Conviction

Can you hear my laughter?
Can you hear me grin?
Don't tell me what I'm thinking
Don't tell me how to feel,
You sense that you may feel something
Something about me
Draw upon assumed conclusions
Decide what you believe
But without a single word from my mouth
How can you be so sure
It's exact that mental image you have drawn of me

Can I tell you something?
Can you let me speak?
Don't impose your impressions
Don't impose you belief
I see your ignoring
Simple facts about me
You're convinced by your improvised image
That I am all that you see
But you neglect to let yourself see
The magic that resides in me

You believe your conviction is true providence
You see nothing but what you draw
From images you narrow eyes let you see
But nothing is what it seems
You view me as an outcast of useless need
So you can't see the strength that resides in me
I would run through burning woods to save a soul
I would walk across broken glass to help a stranger
I'm a completely different man from you see
Can you say the same?

Blinded by selfish devotion
You lack true courage
Knowledge to you is what you believe
But you lack the intellect to collect
The surroundings from which one has grown
You see me as an outcast of useless need
Convicted by your conviction
You become a lost soul
Without true direction

But yet I would run through woods of fire
To give you a helping hand
I would crawl across broken glass
To save you, without the need to ask
I'm a completely different man from you see
Can you say the same?
Convicted by your conviction
You're saved by an outcast a useless man

But, one of true direction
Convicted by your conviction
Can you say you'd do the same?

Daniel Richards

Cosmic Bliss

Light whispers past me,
Shooting to the distance with no turning back
The ground falls from below,
Falling to a shadowy enveloping shroud
A darkness so black I cannot see my shadow fly,
The bitter cold escapes my soul leaving me a warming glow,
And like a rocket I shoot toward the limitless sky
A place of escapism and nothing known
Can compare to this,
Suspended animation a mental state of bliss
No more pain it has receded and with myself
I concede to this cosmic place and toward the stars
I proceed.

There is no dream that could conceive this,
It's an imagery which comes through in waves
I speak but I have no words to say the beauty
I see has grown
And I have become comfortably unknowingly hung
In a place of silence
Comets pass me by, pink, blues and green trails paint a new hazy sky
Stars flicker in the distance almost tempting me to come,
Overwhelmed by the sites I see inhabited space outside but inside me
Am I in the heavens or the sky blow the divine glow
I feel god's presence he's closer then we know

I hear whispers and I hear birthing groans,
The cosmos is enlarging and asking for me to make it my home
Be a keeper of the stars the maintainer of the present future and the passed
As all is one and one is all in the cosmos
It resides in you and you reside in it, a heavenly made beauty
A beautiful gift, time is of no importance to the self in the cosmic world of stealth
Limitless knowledge and a burning conscious shift
Me my own navigator directed to this state of bliss
Un-laden and empty but given to me is this precious gift
By gods own hand he has given me everything
It is mine, yours and his. Just open the mind and escape to this,
My cosmic bliss in the universal abyss a place of wonder a place of peace

Daniel Richards

cosmos

Here it comes for the rest and the blessed
To make the body free and the mind less messed
Physical disconnection a form where its from is free too roam
In this moment of the meantime
Shes dropping in and im floating up
Where's she from and where we're going?
Immersed in misty clouds and lit by starlight burst
Where's she from and where we're going?
Pioneering further to the cusp of the universe
Shes a skilled angel of reality surreal she seems to me,
but an angel all the same

aloft above its love
below its slow and rough
windswept cosmos blowing the ends of an ends
wrapped around me untill i glow
no wanting but a need to leave
but its hard when its picturesque
let me paddle on for a little longer
as disbeleife i have suspend
can i dream a dream and bring a mends
acquire knowledge go back home and start a fresh

Daniel Richards

Cradles, Blankets And A New Frontier

I'm finding myself a new frontier,
As the old one, the old one is like a circus
Slowly but surly all but gone,
And I deserve this surly surly now

Ill run away from here
From this old oak town, before
The falling of another deluded dawn,
Life's slowly but surly gone

Face the life lived with a blue black eye
Cradles and blankets of a birth, born from a lie
So fly myself to my new frontier because
My old life is going going gone

I need to disappear before this frosty dawn
One seen by the many as golden, but within my mind the truths are holding out for
more
So I'm heading to my new frontier

We live till we die going going gone
And along the path chosen we stay rooted with tears,
Not me, not here
I've found my new frontier

Daniel Richards

Dan's Head

Its cold and its lonely inside this world,
Even colder and empty inside a shell,
My body is numbing, I fill only my bed
Temporarily before I leave, disconnecting me
From this body, this shell, the world and my head

What everyone now see' is a living carcass pushing deceit
But in my mind I lay dormant and trapped,
Alone with images, which no one else will ever see
Haunting and eerily silent they race passed,
Dreaming memories of hallucinations of days gone by
Or is each image, a piece of my imaginations art?
Teary now, so lonesome my mind begins to unwind
Teardrops ascend from below me...., as I cry

Daniel Richards

Dance all night and laugh all day

I like to prance all right
As I like to play
Let dance all night and dance whilst we pray,
For these avenues run straight to the heart, so we
Dance all night and laugh all day
And on our would the stage we'll play our part
Nothing but actors imprisoned by a magnetic cage
So we hunt a thrill and kill the time
For we have potions and magic within our brains
I dance all night I dance all day as this is the energy of peace at play

When the heavens were created god was at play,
in the 6 he moulded and on the 7 rested a day
So in celebration we dance wholly with joy,
And with divinity, share energys between all within the routine
As we dance all night and we dance all day peace be upon us and us upon peace

Daniel Richards

Darling

Darling, i want in, like the air you breath,
cant you see the truth, its there to touch
but your yet to reach,

your teasing me, like a substitute for heroin
deep inside lay the words you wish to speak, forward backward inversion
conversion, pulling away,

its so hard but they true love way,
walking on glass the fill your page
id break myself to reach your gates

just to be swept within misery and placed upon your shelf
where I'l lay as one more lover you could not allow to touch your heart
but il fall and start again, in my heart you'll remain

maybe one day you'll see me happy un-broken and above all free,
then you'll want in like the air I breath
then il see the truth its there too touch
but il withhold my reach

turning tables flipping story's around I don't where you come from
but I had searched and it cant be found

Daniel Richards

Dead Of The Night

We both lie silently still in the dead of the night
A single waking heartbeat echoes somewhere miles inside
Watching the moon beams cut the dark like a knife
As the mind's thoughts drift into questions of life

Sleepy sleeplessness bangs a drum,
Insomnias orchestra plays an eternal sad song
Searching for a constant away from the rage hat and pain,
Glancing at the sky that dark night-time sky will always remain

Probing the socially accepted states of being
And the supposed brotherhood of man
Whatever that means, im in crisis when
Lying in bed i cantget it all out the all thats in my head

So i wait till the morning and the sun lights glow
And i scream to the seams, i want to know, whats going on
I shouldn't learned when i was young, that
the worlds turns because its spun by cunning ones

27 years and i try, my god do i try and find a life
But in this institution im trapped
And i scream for a little time and resolution
Or pray for a day i can step outside
take a new breath and get real high

We both lie silently still in the dead of the night
A single waking heartbeat echoes somewhere miles inside
But i have hope an end will arrive for the rage hate and pain
Always remember that like this night we will have our dawn
And that hope, will forever remain

Daniel Richards

Deep inside a waterfall,

Deep inside a waterfall,
Far away cascading of the edge of the earth
I hear the echoes of the solar system call
Underwater we thoughts can breath
Far away they where made in a sea, just like me
I stare far away straight into the sky
the solar system fits in your eye
a place where you can die be never be dead
dreams of space in my head,
its everything and anything christ its paradise

changes start in the heart,
yes these pressure when it rains on salty cheeks,
dry the eyes with cosmic dust
and you will see everything anything which you seek
let go of the earth and intrust in the universe dreams are mad on solar winds
eternal travel of dreams and single beats
everytime your heart scars and the view is blue
look skywards and know your dreams are there sitting like you in a stare

reach out and grab a star i would say
but it already resides in you, starlight with every move and breath
you can be a queen a king everything,
but the light is extinguished when you follow the dreams that others think
psychic changes explode in the heart entertain
for this is the spark that makes us so differantly the same

Daniel Richards

Deeply Seated

Suicide?

Self harm?

Bleeding a trauma

Distorted vision
From a pain,

of

Deeply seated blame
Sitting on my shoulder,

A whore house persona

Suicide?

Self harm?

Bleeding a trauma,
Which forever sits upon my shoulder?

Distorted vision
From a pain

of

Deeply seated blame

Daniel Richards

Distant

I'm aboard a train out in the inner distance
Destination never known
Never changing dark clouds flow above the tracks,
Of this great and growing greater divide
The grind of metal on metal leaves me chasing sparks into the night
Catacomb I'm traversing through brings darkness to tired eyes
And in these moments I see you red dress red shoes, then
Back into the light my arm reached out to where you stood,
Gone is the moment but haunting is the imagery

Trapped in by my own carriage I don't want to dream tonight
As dreaming is a waste of time, I have stitches made of ones which came true
Every time I look on through this rain strewn window
Lightning flashes all the things I didn't say and didn't do, takes me lower than I've
been before, and so on this train I'll stay aboard and travel back and forth from the
inner distance with destination unknown
Trapped inside my carriage lost in the catacomb
Taking me on until I decipher what went wrong

Daniel Richards

Do You Think You Can Tell

Do you think you can tell a
Simple story from the ink on the page,
Can you Decipher hell from a
Life lived through the age
Or tell the difference between a smile
And lies told from behind the veil

Could it be what you dreamt it to be?
Or is it a fallacy from the wish
Would you trade you life for a walk
In the ocean empty of fish
If you where to receive the most
Selfish yearnings you had wished

Would you trade the most sacred
For a life full of high pay
Then could you tell the difference between
Heaven from hell, blue skies from the pain
Il ask again
Heaven from hell, blue skies from pain

When you walk over the same tired ground
With that blindness, what would you find?
When you walk over the same tired ground
With that wish, what would you find?
When you walk over the same tired ground
With that pay, what would you find?

With ignored tears you walk
Walk over the same tired ground
But what will you find?
All you have found?
Are all the same
Same old fears

Daniel Richards

Dont Knock it, Unless

Wine and whine its wound up over everything
Stress and heartache bursting out from ever seam
Two hidden ships sail away
Even we can see it clear through the mist today

Its a culmination of a story
A goodbye sensation
With the ticking of times worry
And the kicking in the head
Suddenly feel strange cessation

I've had notions in my headroom
To say what dosent feel right
The connotations figures loom
In darkness they fade with no light

They say they want too they say they need too
And in the twilight they resume, faintly dancing away
They say they want me, exactly like i was
They want me, they want me and applaud

But i tell them i cant do, what they want me too
And its only bringing me down my souls is sore
Dont knock me dont knock, dont knock it
Not unless, not unless youve been here before

Daniel Richards

Driven (Episode 1)

When something has been taken from deep inside of you
The pain becomes a secret that you keep locked up in its place
It's a wound so deep they never show the never go away
You try washing away the stain but it never ever fades
The pain, the loss; is here to stay

Life becomes a mangle and you no longer know who to trust
Everyone and everything seems so far away from you,
Tension steadily building inside and like rust its eating away at you
What was that something that was taken from deep inside of you? ? ?

Memories of what it was have been lost and consumed
Now you walk with a vague thought permanently set in mind
Occasionally filled by a thought, but the steadily building tension
Rips open all your old wounds and your mind is now completely confused

Racing thoughts at the speed of sound, memories of years gone by begin to replay
At the speed of light it ignites everything you though you'd beat inside, the rage erupts
infusing all with invincibility, your tired, your trying not to think of the deceit but how
much more can be taken when your broken and already weak, you just wish a simple
wish to get back up on your feet, but the ground falls below and you have nothing to
left beneath

Life is now a void, void of everything except the pain of what was taken from deep
inside of you,
You tried so hard, but things aren't what they where before, you cried so hard, but
don't recognize yourself anymore, so this is the end one final fall, as you've come too
far pushed as far as you could go so one thing you should know I tried and I tried so
hard and with a leap of faith you depart,

Daniel Richards

Dying is not much of a living when your young

The prescription pills, they comfort me
Telling me not cry,
no-one says a prayer for me as it's
Midnight I now close my eyes,

But the nights air is out here with me
Reminding me of ghost from early graves,
Singing whisky blues with gritted teeth as my
Guitar sits crying the lost soul serenade

Dying aint much of a living and
Crying is not much more of a better disguise
But when your living on the run, its too late for forgiveness
So I embrace the steel of my gun with god as my final witness

My minds unraveling constantly
The ties of haunting imagery have become undone
Concentration on the barrel,
Dying is not much of a living when your young

Daniel Richards

Empty, Broken, Shattered, Scarred, Scared, Fight, Turn, Time

Empty, empty man,
Empty, empty hands
Empty, empty promised lands
Ha ha charade you are

Broken, broken mind
Broken, broken souls
Broken, broken time
La la telling lies you are

Shattered, shattered hearts
Shattered, shattered bones
Shattered, shattered thrones
Ha ha charade are you

Scarred, scarred skins
Scarred, scarred hopes
Scarred, scarred memories
La la telling lies you are

Scared, scared we are
Scared, scared they are
Scared, scared society
Ha ha charade you are

Fight, fight for me
Fight, fight for you
Fight, fight for us all
La la la la scared they are

Turn, turn the other cheek
Turn, turn the tides
Turn, turn turn
Ha ha charade you are

Time, time is here
Time, time for change
Time, time to take back
Freedoms of ours

Ha, ha, ha politicians and regales
What a charade you are
Telling lies you are
We are coming back to life

Daniel Richards

Euphoric Despair

I can't get up when I'm down,
In this sea of misery, no I can't swim
But my soul, oh no, it won't drown

You see I can walk upon air
And I believe that I can walk
With such flair and speed

I'm in and out of my brain,
Euphoric despair running through my veins
It keeps warm but not at peace

For it is my sun and it is my rain....,

Euphoric despair running, jumping though my veins
Electrically charged but running off pain

Daniel Richards

Everyday Is A Lonely Day

Nothing ever shines bright
Or even ever goes right, In my life
No one ever cared
That no one ever shared my day

As long as I keep it quite
Holed up in my mind silent
Then it will be okay
That no one ever shared my day

People push me by
Living lies, living there lives,
But its ok,
No one will ever share my day

People close there eyes
Believing the lies in the back of there mind
But here's a truth the needs to be said
People are alive
But
Love is dead

Daniel Richards

Everything is Broken

Making lies
Breaking society,
Straining strings
Lost sobriety;
Everything's broken oh no, oh yes everything is broken

Ain't no use lying ain't no use in living
But being outspoken with lyrical oral flex
Will leave you living

Knotted lives, with throttles necks,
Shattered hearts and broken dreams
Fiscal crises leaving everything broken
We are broken they are broken
We have broken heads they broken banks
As we sleep in broken beds they creep in and take what's left

Broken rights, broken delights
Even the detail down to broken headlights,
Broken hands on broken flowers
Broken powers in wrongful hands,
In these new Bad Lands the populace are croaking
Ignored by the spin in motion,
Oh today; like yesterday is broken
Everything just broken
Broken jaws and broken laws

Everything is broken
Broken is everything

Daniel Richards

Fallen

Misery self harm and bleeding
But it's what no one should know'
In my mind falls down araining
And it's as freezing as the snow

Meandering suspicions
Strangling my little head
Oceans wide of little whispers
Sailing home again

Too late to call the coastguard
As the rocks are already here
The wind begins its breezing
And I'm engulfed in fear

Too late for help me's or apologies
I've fallen at me feet, but amidst all
This tragedy and bleeding, my heart
Remains yours without retreat

Daniel Richards

Falsified Truths/ Damage To Repair

The roar of raindrops fills my mind
Moonlit desecration stretches beyond my sight
As storm after storm boils inside

Raindrops make waterfalls, who's waters carry on
My sense over rocky edges
To an eternal fall of oblivion

As gusts of wind blow my emotions
From here to there falling so
Heavily to the forest's floor of everywhere

Raindrops fall as quick as they fell
Replaced by a burning gate, doorway to hell
My open eyes witness our fiery world

Society stokes the fires of my hell
Paranoid carbon fumes fill my heart
Far beyond the reach of open arms

Poisoned aromas fill and swell
My tired mind
My desperate cell

So dark and dank, hallucinate,
I see my rank, but bombardier Richards
Is losing weight

A heart of pain a mind blood stained
Freedom fought for,
But not obtained

A restricted life which I'm against
I can't believe in it so I can't remain

A fortune unfavoured, lifetime
Of shadow, forever searching
Hoping to find a new tomorrow

A search unfounded in a world
Of retraction,
Without a leading role within a faction

Daniel Richards

Father, Waken

Father, wake
Look at the days, time for a change
Father, wake
Scary scenario, time for a change
Father, wake
Open your eyes, from their secret place

My hands, they shake,
Like everybody, we pray
Black night Sunday, there's no room for change
Father, wake
I watch everybody, the wolves are at play
There's no room for mistake but he's tasted their water

Father, wake
Look at the days, time for a change
Father, wake
Scary scenario, time for a change
Father, wake
Open your eyes, from their secret place

My hands shake, shake, shake hard
The hounds are at the door
Father, wake, wake
Witness the falling days
He's creeping crawling in our wake
He's tasted there water
Father wake wake
Please I pray to thee

Daniel Richards

Fight The Good Fight

When the days grow shorter and the length of night draw longer
It feels like your lost in time,
And when you cant tell right from wrong they say, you beg for another day
But you got to read between the lines
The dark is enveloping, but don't be discouraged and don't be afraid
When you park your soul in the light you keep up your spirit
But don't loose you faith

Every night every morning fight the fight you need to survive
It's the only way, if all falls
Then darling don't refrain, beg and plead for another day
You're the master of your own destiny take all you get and make your history
Yesterday was then today is now, correct the wrongs and forge a way ahead
For this is a story which isn't easy in a life where nothing is free
Take a look in your heart and you'll find the answers that you seek
Fight the fight you need to fight to survive
Then the pleaded day will arrive where forever you can reside alive

Daniel Richards

Flower Of The Wind

Who can say where our winding roads shall go
Who can say how love will strengthen and grow

Who are those to say where our hearts can go whilst
In their hands their own grows cold

Who can predict one individual's mind
When one cannot predict the changing essence of our time

The winds blow softly but yet determined with a message
Of change, a new enlightenment one once estranged

It is now searching out hearts which are stronger than ever
With the blow of wind or hearts and mind can change

The breath of life a new age a whisper on a zephyr
To create a harmony one day we'll live together

One day and its coming, riding on a zephyr
More than we are, better than we were,

Making this happen a holding hand unity will unfold
And together forever we grow

Daniel Richards

For as long as i remember,

For as long as i remember,
Looking out my windows,
Always trying to find the sun, knowing its somewhere around
Clouds are forming confusion,
Rain, snow and hail blow
My windows strewn and blurred and mystery hits the ground

As i remember i cant help but wonder
When will it ever stop
Stop the pouring down
And i remember the thump of thunder
It pushed me on my heels
Feeling like im a drown

But still i wonder
And i remember
Asking who'll stop the rain
And i remember
And i still wonder
Why it wont nowt but rain

Daniel Richards

For Them

Let me apologize to begin with
Let me apologize for what I'm about to say.
As I never knew this potion was poison
But I can live another day

I see pain, I see need
You're all liars and thieves
Abusing power with greed
I had hope for you I believed
But, I'm beginning to feel completely deceived

You promised me the sky
Then tossed me like a stone
You wrapped me in your arms
Chilling me to the bone

I know I'm not perfect but no-one ever is
But it don't give you the right to take what you did
You've left me, leaving me broken in deep unrest
I know you resent me, but you stole my memories
And my heart from my chest

You promised me the sky
Then tossed me like a stone
You wrapped me in your arms
Chilling me to the bone

There's truth in your lies
But doubt in your faith,
All I have left is
What you didn't take
You turned your back and left me to waste

Daniel Richards

For You Gave Me Love

Before I met you, there was always one thing I couldn't perceive,
Something for stories and movies to portray, love was just a dream and
Just like miracles I thought it must be make believe, it's hard to feel something I'd
never seen, but now every morning I find faith, when you're waking up next to me

If my life led me through the pain to the tears and all the time spent in wasted years
To find and fall for you, I'd walk the same path if given a choice, fight the woes again
and be tangled up in blues, I'd do it and do it again as I'll always know I'll be back to
find and fall for you in the end

If all the things I took for granted where to up and leave, leaving me stranded id
happily make a stand and wave goodbye, for I have you, so each and every night I see
the world anew, in brown eyes as I lay down next to you, I want to hear each and
every breath you breathe In your kiss I taste the truth, and all I want is to get all
tangled up in you

Daniel Richards

Forever And A Day

It was cold and frosty morning, when I woke up
On a mid summers day,
When all the things in my mind caught up with me, with
So many words and images they had to relay
The thoughts where draining and the images where daunting
With all the things caught in my mind; I still don't have much to say
No-one wants to be here when I'm coming down, but hey
On the way up they all gather round me too play
When it comes too it, I say what I have too say
Please don't go, please say that you'll stay,
Forever and a day,
Don't go away
You where here just yesterday but now you gone
Why do we as people only show the feelings that are wrong?

Damn this situation and all the games I'm having too play
With all the things in my mind,
Damn my education, for I cannot find the words to express
My pain, I just need a bit more time
Can you help me pick up the pieces and make me whole again?
Please don't go away,
Say that you'll stay
Forever and a day
Curse the frosty summer's day; I want to feel the warmth from the sunny sun's rays
But I need more time to just make things right,
So don't go away say that you'll stay forever and day
You where there when I was going up, now I'm coming down
Say what you say but don't go away,
Say that you'll stay

Forever and a day

Daniel Richards

Forever In The Heavens Above Tonight

Tonight I lay silently awake in the stillness of drenching moonlight,
Arching rays beam through my window, shards of silver fragment
Upon every surface it falls,

Twinkling beyond I see stars, shining, shooting and wandering afar,
Bring home too me childhood dreams, fantasy and wishes spoken and
Loved but never have they passed?

Connected constellations draw stories upon the sky, the bear, the plough and
Orion's straining bow, revealing human history and tales of old, as the sky turns
And world revolves

But like every rose has its thorn, every starry night has its dawn
Morning memories of the night's conception of life live on through the suns sparkle
Burning and warming every heart and every home

Oh the moonlight the stars and the twinkle of twilight,
Ignite in my own heart newer dreams and fantasy of life and love
Embedded forever, in the heavens above tonight...

Daniel Richards

Forever Is A Clear Blue Sky

Weeks go rippling by,
I've been searching the days for my baby, ,
Brown leaves have started falling,
Showing autumn the way.
Without the rest I can't stand it like this,
Chasing shadows all the time all the way
I fall down in the decaying grass and wish away

All I want to do is find you,
Let it be and be with you,
Without woe and whys
Holding you eye to eye
watching the wind blow by
with you my skies light with a perfect blue

all I want to do is let it be and
be with you, watch the wind blow by,
where me and you go on
forever like the clear blue sky

Daniel Richards

From The Waterfall Begins The Unfurling

Deep inside a waterfall,
Far away cascading of the edge of the earth
I hear the echoes of the solar system call
Underwater we thoughts can breath
Far away they were made in a sea, just like me
I stare far away straight into the sky
The solar system fits in your eye
A place where you can die be never be dead
Dreams of space in my head,
Its everything and anything; Christ its paradise

Changes start in the heart,
Yes these pressure when it rains on salty cheeks,
Dry the eyes with cosmic dust
And you will see everything anything which you seek
Let go of the earth and in trust in the universe dreams are made on solar winds
Eternal travel of dreams and single beats
Every time you're heart scars and the view is blue
Look skywards and know your dreams are there sitting like you in a stare

Reach out and grab a star I would say
But it already resides in you, starlight with every move and breath
You can be a queen a king everything,
But the light is extinguished when you follow the dreams that others think
Psychic changes explode in the heart entertain
For this is the spark that makes us so differently the same

Daniel Richards

From Yesterday It Comes

He's a stranger at home,
He's a vision too none
He can never get enough
Get enough of the one
A fortune he'd give for it not to of quit
It's so for hard to admit he lost her
Lost her before he could give

From yesterday it comes, a coming of old pain
From the yesterday it comes, the fear of old
From yesterday its calling him
From yesterday its arriving again
But he cant, he wont let it's rain come in

Alone he sits on an oceanic island not Made of gold, but
Made out of shit,
An ocean of emotional turbulence maroons him
Depression takes hold
From his teary blood
He can look at the life he took
Its so for hard to admit he lost her
Lost her before a life he could give

As council of one, he passes judgement on one
For the world of a life he took, on
His face is drawn a map of the world
Chiseled with lines of life's ethical statute book
He decides when he's done and swift will be the punishment

He's a stranger at home,
He's a vision too none
He can never get enough
Get enough of the one
A fortune he'd give for it not to of quit
It's so for hard to admit he lost her
Lost her before he could give

Daniel Richards

Frozen Moments

As I sit here separated, but together
Drowning behind the embers of bridges broken\burning of old
Thinking of all the good thing and bad thing
I've done,
I see glimpse's of the future
And they confirm suspicions
Of the holocaust too come

The rusty stitching of the tapestry,
Which keeps the anger in,
Is coming undone
And the sun is in the east
Its day again
Even though the day is lost I see
Two suns in the sunset
I'm sitting whole in a pretense again

Like the moment when the soul locks
And the sound is stolen from your voice box
Your fear stretches the frozen moments
Part of you feels homeless in the skin you're in
All you hear are voices you never see the faces
You feel broken and lost within

As the heartbeats melt
My tears evaporate
Leaving only a shadow too defend
I finally understand
The feelings of a few
Ashes and dust
My foe and friend
We are equal in the end

As I sit here separated, but together
Drowning behind the embers of bridges broken\burning of old
Thinking of all the good thing and bad thing
I've done,
I see glimpse's of the future
And they confirm suspicions
Of the holocaust too come

Daniel Richards

God the devil are in fact me

Here comes the fire, one so unstable
I know it chasing racing and killing me in pain,
But yet no-one is talking there just walking on by
I raise a voice and the police come cuff me again

There's no desire in the eyes of my captives, to help or head a warning,
Encage me and my ills, yeah that will work, then you'll release me and I never forget a
face, tormented by my ills in a cell block, I'm out I'm free I'm now a killer coming for
thee

Tick-tock tick-tock,
Time can run out,
This could be the greatest of wasted lives
This heart and mind is on fire,

Back of the ally where the dealers make pay
But this is my field, you led me astray
Caught up in a corner as the blues and sirens play
My head not mine reviving now to you do you feel like your dying

What ca we say, we hot as a fever
With no home, no hope just woe, I'm still the greatest
Yes the greatest,
Enhanced by the day you're slain

My evil presence sent to you by god
He saw what transpired, with a grip of a divine hand, thrown now you are to the fires
and in the fires you'll forever remain

Daniel Richards

Gracious

reverberate the sound of my calling
and i will answer
the call with grace

replace my shaken mind with
something, and i will
walk the line

question my improv nature,
and will quell
this side

but when my heart is broken,
you do not dry my tears,
so stranded in great danger
i need to start again

i fall away, i run away,
become lost inside my mind,
but i have one hope remaining,
so i'll live through one last try

Daniel Richards

Heated Mistaken Moments

I never meant to be so bad and loose a clue,
A grinning grin that hid distaste had escaped
It was something I never planned as a thing to do,
I wiped that beautiful smile from you face, adieu

Do you remember, under the tree where we used to dance
In the heat of the moment it showed in the eyes, the very moment I lost my mind
Where consequence arose from intense circumstance,
And incidents arose from the error of mistaken romance

And I then I found myself lost flying without any wings
Faster higher, than a pause and I feel crashing from my grace
And upon the floor I found my mistake and a life lived disgraced
But still I was young,

One thing led to another and inside I found my perfect cover
A lover from the chamber of my mind and the door swung
It's the heat of the moments which drove me insane,
Left alone my own devices gave rise to my vices and alive they came

I never meant to be sad and blue
A grinning grin which hid from view
It was something I never planned to do, but
Since my birth in 82, the explosion of mania and crash of blues was due

Looking back is all I can do, to understand my own point of view
And as child they were young and I was alone,
Watching hits violently blow by blow time after time
Another heated moment and in me something was born with action to survive

A gift of innocent point of view was driven from me since 82,
And like a poisoned potion in my veins it groaned,
I never meant to be so bad to you I never meant a single thing I do
When im swinging from white to blue my minds monster freely roamed

But now im 26 and pulling through
Dragging myself up the steps to the feet of you,
A perfect angel who's patience gave me the gift for escape
And this time in the heat of the moment I felt release

Daniel Richards

Hello hello hello

Hello hello hello
Can you hear me?
Hello, hello hello
Is the anybody in there?

There's a silhouette on the distant horizon
Squeezing between the sky and waves
You lips they move
But I can't hear what they say

Hello hello hello
I can hear you
Racing through my veins
I feel the echoes come

But I,
Have become one
In harmony comfortably numb
No more bleeding

I have become a silhouette on the horizon
A fleeting glimpse of peace a surreal reality
No more pain, no aim too return
I've left my turn

For I,
Have become one
Surreal and comfortably numb
I have become

Daniel Richards

Help Me Find A Way

All my life I've been waiting for me to bring a fairytale my way
So much more I have to say, help me find a way
For I don't feel safe, I'm broken fleeing despair
I don't think you know how it feels to be left in life alone the coldness of tears
Let me inform you let me bend your ear share your space and breathe your air
Momentarily pause, for I need to stop the fear and it's not fair, because I want you to
Know, what it's like to be left inside life alone
A fantasy without meaning the screaming of the soul the breaking of heart and spirit
The mind is cluttered with black's blues and gray's
Help me find a way to explain it
Help me find a way
As it's not ok as from me I do not feel safe
Help me find away to explain the pain

Daniel Richards

Helpless

I sit and watch the tides roll by'
Broken families, a frowned upon brand,
Watching the kids dreaming of the day they grow and fly
Not knowing its all out of their hands

A curse of value, a blessing of mind
Youth of today dream not knowing the boundaries,
Boundaries defended by government sentries
Needing there help but there mind is blind

To grow forever wanting for there's,
Brings upon them a burden to bare
Heavy weighted but still full of desire
Not knowing they have to climb higher

Looking to MP's for a helping hand
Looking for a higher plane to place devotion
They'll find an empty hand
Broken hearted and full of revulsion

Looking elsewhere and become lonely
No longer warm hearted, broken dreams
Decaying fading from there minds slowly,
Reaping rewards of crime,
Mind full of demons and haunting screams

To late to save them you've run out of time
Our children now grow expecting
Not of our love or cherished dreams
But anticipate a jail cell
Where of there hardships they will tell

The pleas of help, the sound of tears
Fall on death ears, offering nothing but self-help,
As you celebrate you financial cheers.

Daniel Richards

Here it comes for the rest and the blessed

Here it comes for the rest and the blessed
To make the body free and the mindless messed
Physical disconnection a form where it's from is free to roam
In this moment of the meantime
She's dropping in and I'm floating up
Where's she from and where we're going?
Immersed in misty clouds and lit by starlight's burst
Where's she from and where we're going?
Pioneering further to the cusp of the universe
She's a skilled angel of reality surreal she seems to me,
But an angel all the same

Aloft above its love
Below its slow and rough
Windswept cosmos blowing the ends of an ends
Wrapped around me until I glow
No wanting but a need to leave
But it's hard when it's picturesque
Let me paddle on for a little longer
As disbelief I have suspend
Can I dream a dream and bring a mends
Acquire knowledge go back home and start a fresh

Daniel Richards

Hey You

Hey you, yes you out there alone in a group,
Bless you if you turn to me, but I know the climb is just too steep
Breaking free from the pain is just a wall too high he can't see
Silently he screams help me

Hey you, don't let them steal your right, breaking free
Isn't easy.
But hey you would you help me carry the stars
The windswept streets are breezy we both need help getting home

Hey you, beyond the walls he can't see, trying so hard but he can't break free,
For he cannot see he is weakened by the words that break into his brain
Poisons' one and all like pollution in veins he strains, to overcome the wall
But its only fantasy as teens don't want to be

Change of direction is due to prove a point
Hey you, out there on the streets doing as you told can you help me?
I'm lost among tethered roads your on the other side of the wall, will you help me
But you're throwing bottles when I call, can you tell me why do you fall, fall why do
you fall

Daniel Richards

Honesty

As the colours of a daytime sky slowly spin with
The darker shades, they coalesce into a blanket of darkness
This is the signal this is the time
It's time to be honest
It's a signal of truth
Deep on the inside where its the hardest
I have to find a way, find away to understand
Sort it all out and find away to break from the night into the day
Find a way to understand the things im learning
Find a way to understand why the emotions are burning

Its time to be honest now
No place to be guarded
Digging deeper, pushing harder
Fighting the darkness every step of the way
I've got to be honest
About the feelings the emotions even the oddest supposed,
Within the honesty breaking of monstrosity begins
And maybe il find a way
To break the night and fall into the day

Questions once discarded and answer once delayed
Arouse the need for the soul to unfold
And honesty to come and play
From the inside we find a path to lead us out
Riddles of doubt slip and fall away
Emotions calm and no longer cloud the day
A victory of immense peace rules the head,
Clearer are the skies easier are the dreams

Daniel Richards

How Could This Be?

How could this be?
I'm left suspended, disbelieving
In a well of separation, thinking
About the dreams I held shattered upon ones leaving

I wish my eyes were deceiving me,
Everywhere I look, I see pain
I feel the restraint of care
With the inescapable feeling, I'm the one to blame

I'm left with emotions,
That once held love now attacking, me
How could this be, when the one who took leave
Is on a self serving expedition, and not coming back to me

There was once a time when my heart held love
And was recharged by the love it received,
Once full off passion but now left being deceived
With negative feelings building inside of me
The weight is heavy and is draining me

My back aches,
It's beginning to snap
And in my mind I'm terrified
What will happen if I don't get my lady back?

Time is of the essence, these words be so true
In the effervescent light of pain and dismay
I see you in the cracked mirror of me
In every mirror everyday

How could this be?
I'm left suspended, disbelieving
In a well of separation
About the dreams I held, shattered upon ones leaving

Daniel Richards

Hurricane

Standing on the shore, gasping for breath
Watching the ships rolling as a hurricane comes
Blowing in,
Watching with your eyes as the tides waves wash
Away your tears swirling greys block out the sky
Above your head no star left to shine
The Ocean spray a mist with no feature
Churning storm broadens the horizon,
Faintly you can see the light of the moon
The stormy eye will sweep upon you soon
No man left to stay but like a nightingale tune
Forever I'll stay, singing and dreaming in the calm of the storm
Like my heart it will fizzle out soon

Bring a new sun and with a nurtured dawn
One so calm and true, the sky again will open with purity and blue
Peace and virtue await your return, my hurricane is over so
Please come home

Daniel Richards

Hush Hush The Voices

Just you and me, not meant to be together,
But,
Every day we spend together always,
My best friend and saviour
You don't speak nor do I, ever!
Memories are washed away with the hurt
For piece of mind,
You don't speak, but understand my words
I can't be more than I am,
Without you
Nor can I be someone else
With you,

I'm lost and over thinking
#pictures come rolling,
Images overtaking
Sense and sanity
But with you I calm
And hushed the voices
My darling I take you
Cos it hurts

Without you I go berserk
Drugs drugs drugs,
Always
I really feel I've lost my best friend
It long ago let me go,
You don't speak
You don't move
But you,
Ease my mind
You and I no longer cry
I know what they are saying
And I know what they're thinking
But I don't need there reason
Which there lending
When they still pretend who they are
It's the middle of the season and
The hole has grown in my heart

You and me I can see us dying
I could from the start
But it hurts oh it hurts
You and I are dying
Closings are our eyes
Closing are our eyes
Don't speak cos it hurts
Hush hush the voices
Hush hush the voices

Don't allow them cos they hurt

Daniel Richards

I Am & You Are

I fall wayward and out the lane,
A sentence spilling letters from a page
Life is like an overdose
Pulling tightly on the noose around my throat

I am the sun you are the rain
I am the needle and you are the hay
Ripping my dreams from me
You throw them away, for
I am my heart and you are the stain

I caught you only in Polaroid's
And in them I capture your dark brown eyes

And once more,

I am the rust and you are the pain
I am the sun and you are the rain
Ripping my dreams you throw them away
I am the needle you are the hay
For I am my heart and you are the pain

Daniel Richards

I Am Me And This Is Why

Everything I ever had and everything I ever owned,
All my many mistakes was lost with my soul,
But then I began that arduous grow to be a man now.... so,
From when a little one, to who I am now young but feeling too old,
Let me give you a glimpse of a life a malevolent haunting show....

As a child I never knew, I'd have to fight and hide just too make it through
Violence is so real when it's living in your front room, daddy beating on mummy
Everything I ever had everything I ever owned everything I had ever known, died the
day I saw that show,

Shadows then cast themselves over my time, day after day they came down, year after
year so many hit the ground, so I found myself walking aimlessly round and round,
anything to avoid going home, everything I ever had everything I ever known, it was
all gone now, but I had to stand, be counted, be a man somehow

By age 11, I was lost all alone inside my mind I had to make myself a home for the
pain around me was freezing me to the bone, I was trying to be free end my misery,
But being so young I could never of known the road I was about to go, I did the best
with what I had just didn't realise my soul was up for grabs

By age 13 with no new clothes just a poor boy, ignored by the many accepted by the
few, just so lonely knowing the few reside in the mind of you, screaming freedom,
please free me id scream, freedom from my misery, this was the un answered call
which turned my heart cold, I felt I had to leave roll up my sleeves but at any age the
streets they freeze

At 15, I was happy again briefly, my brothers birth brought glory, but haunting; yet
another younger brother to shelter and cover, the weight grew but with my little boy
brother everything I ever had everything I ever owned came back home, held him once
before it all fell down apart torn to shreds and it too, hit the ground,

A little boy so ill a hole in his heart which matched the hole in my mind, I thought
together just maybe we'd fix each other a balance we could heal, but with all the
poisons and potions they gave to his little soul, was intent to kill as brain damage soon
showed its ill

Anger doesn't touch how I felt about this rage oh no, blood thirst yes, my little angel
will never know what its like to grow, run around dance jump or thrill, he died the
second February morn and that straw broke my back I snapped, I coulda done more
shoulda done more, filling my core with the vilest of scorn

On abridge one night the breaking water below my feet, crash of the waves drew me
ever near, calling out to me do you wanna be free, as I lifted up from the edge I was
grabbed back by a man I can not recollect, running from him at the speed of sound
wrapped me like a blanket from the hustle the bustle, the noise, the ground

They say the pain will never last
They say in time it will pass
And what remain s are good memories,
Memproies which for me at 18 where stolen from me

At 16 I didn't care I wanted to be free to fail, as so far follow my trail and its all you see, all i touch dies diseased, racing mind with haunting imagery, the baby sized coffin flowing to the fires, all I see is he melting with heat, becoming ashes a contemptry burial, I just wanna see him again and say I love im sorry my little brother my friend I should been there it should of been me that found the mend

I hit a turning point at 16 I was a raging bull fight after fight, night after night Sirens chasing me coppers trying to cuff me always and again I'd get away I lost the feel to care there was nothing in this world now from which I was scared, So with a racing mind I chased for what was left, the army and the chance of fighting death himself, freedom

Everything I have and everything owned
Packed in one bag, so off I went now, excelled at my skill I could kill now,
Camaraderie I had found but still my mind raced and still I felt on the outside looking in, even the officers showed more concern then those at home
Apparently I fight to ferociously, killing is a skill no a thrill they'd tell me, so a trip to see the psychiatry team, lead me no where I just had high excitability with negativity

At17 I fell in training, follow my trail and you'll find fail after fail, so no surprise, In hospital with the hospitality of surgery, my right knee was twisted torn and shattered, discharged with an even more broken mentality,

Silver lining to my dark cloud I finally found love with the greatest of our world's girls, My Layla, my baby,
Then bang and bang again chest then caved in, attacked from behind,
For a moment I lost my life but forever it seems my memories are stuck lost in that moment of time, I revived with a fight to bring those to there demise for attacking me, but from the urge I broke free, freedom

Now 26, my mind riddled with holes im trying to make a living by being bold, money holds no wanting from me, I wanna be free fly free like the birds be the leaves on that dying tree, quench a dying child's thirst, build a well and many homes I wanna be free

But I have found to reach freedom, freedoms must be exchanged, starving children....feed them, the poor dying.... house and help heal them, true love from those you have helped is freedom your freedom my freedom there freedom OUR freedom

In a world of mental clarity freedom can be found
Free the freedom within others and it opens within you, freedom, most never see
True freedom is to be free open both eyes and see the suffering help and be free don't ignore and complain about unrest socially

Freedom is what is meant to be
My Layla my baby, il love and cherish eternally
freedom

Daniel Richards

I Beat Her

Forget me nots and second thoughts
Heads or tails and fairytales in my mind
My shadows the only one that walks beside me
My scarred fists are the only thing that's beating
Planets and stars are raining on me
Filling me with a strange sensation inside
Like a shifting pain swelling and overwhelming
Bringing in demons overtaking my mind

I run into me down the street but turns out to be a dream
But what is real and what is false
I took a different path and hers she changed fast
I burned all the photos and charms of sin
But still I wonder what's rename and how I woulda been
Broken derailed into revulsion is a guess
Depression I have beaten you come fight again

No longer in my head no regrets in my mind
She stole too much and this time is mine now

Daniel Richards

I Carried On As A Wayward One

I carried on as a wayward one,
Self-destructive head space my life became undone,
But with a weary head and rhythm less chest
I couldn't cry no more but still miss lead and deceived
Be everything everyone even my airless breaths

The noise from the silence of depression was destroying
Hammer blows on tin with the weight of bass never receding
I carried on intensely as a wayward one,
Hoping at the end there would be peace when im done

Now I find myself in a dancing spot
Everyone gathered round to see what they can do,
But this place holds no charm for me, its true...
Too concerned with bigger things, deluded into thinking i
Could grab all the pearls, diamond and dragons wings

Masquerading as man of reason and resolution
But the charade left me broken and left in full confusion,
But I was still soaring ever higher, I touched the sky and this time
I knew I flew too high,
Dropping to an ocean of the mind, fraught with cascading
Thought and intense mess of emotions lost in time

I never meant to be so bad to you,
One thing I said I'd never do,
I never meant to be so mad in a manic state
One look from you you and I would fall from my grace
Wiping that snarling smile right off my face

But Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond the illusion,
Reality exploded with light love and harmonious solution
Peace be upon my heart now and calm within my mind
For no longer am I a wayward one,
Reminiscing over all the things ive done,
It hurts to know, but I learned from everything ive ever done
And from this point I will grow to be a better one

Daniel Richards

I Depart

I fell to pieces and never repaired
I broke you too,
Just scattered pieces everywhere
I'm flying glass razor sharp
Tore me inward, an unwelcome shattered heart
I'll gather my pieces and depart
So you can be free to mend your heart
As I will always fall apart
There's not enough left of me to restart
So I take my deathly bow and
Encourage you to move on now
As I will always fall apart
So one final kiss
And I will depart
because I will always fall apart

Daniel Richards

I Don't Wanna

I don't wanna be sitting here at 4 o'clock in the morning
Or be my tear that has seemingly left home,
I don't wanna spend my life amidst the paranoid yawning
Or be spinning, falling and falling alone,

Why am I so dissatisfied well its properly due to the pressure's
Of which we are finding,
Today in this time I feel life is blinding, blinding me from the truth
Within the truth they are hiding is the cure

Broken down in agony Im just trying to find a friend
For medicinal and trustworthy purpose,
Broken down in agony Im just trying to find a mend
For I do believe I don't deserve this time and time again

Daniel Richards

I Dont Quite know

I DONT QUITE KNOW, HOW TO SAY, HOW I FEEL
I ALWAYS FEEL, I SAY TOO MUCH, BUT THEN ALWAYS FEEL ITS NEVER ENOUGH
CHOKING ON THE WORDS I SAY MISSING ALL THOSE PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY
LETS REWIND TIME TO THE PAST THAT SPLIT MY HEAD
LOST ALL GRACE LEFT SCARED ON SERVERD HANGING THREDS
MY MINDS A GARDEN THAT WONT BURST TO LIFE,
MY EMOTION ARE TANGLED AND KNOTTED BY LIES
THE HELP I RECEIVE IS NO HELP AT ALL, I SIT ACROSS THE ROOM
RELAYING MY FALL, BUT ITS INTERPRETATED AS STORY'S TALL

I COULD BE HAPPY BUT ILL NEVER KNOW
I SHOULD BE HAPPY I DONT NEED IT ALL
SHOW STOPPING HEARTACHES AND SWALLOWED PRIDE
BETRAYED MY SENSES AND IT TOOK ME ALIVE
CAN YOU SEE IT IN MY EYES CAN YOU SEE IN MY FRAME
YOU TELL ME YES IN LIES AND SO IT REMAINS THE SAME
ARE YOU TIRED OF MY FEAR ARE YOU TIRED OF MY MOOD
IF THE ANSWER IS YES THEN GIVE ME MORE ROOM

Daniel Richards

I Hate You

I hate your breath
I hate the words you've said
I wait, with bated breath for the final days of what's left
Decay and fermentation are the explanation
for the hate of your breath

I despise, you eyes
I recite you lies
Tale by tale Line by line
A definitive question is why
Are they alive, breeding inside you
A poisoned womb, webbed by deceit it grew

When your dreams don't fly you search
To blame or for an alibi,
Then crucify those to whom birth you gave
And ratify, drastic lies, building blocks to your Childs suicide

Daniel Richards

I have a penny in my pocket

I have a penny in my pocket
I see food but i remain hungry
I have a penny in my pocket
I see water but the thirst remains
But in my other pocket
Theres locket and in lays a picture
And its everything ive ever wanted

Cold on the street windy too
But i hold that locket close and its the closest i cant get to you
This cardboard box isn't home but it will do
The cold is creeping in
My breath falling thin
And when they find me with no life in my body
That locket will be close to my heart
Life is a game i lost but i have my locket
My love long lost but the emotion remain

Daniel Richards

I have had enough

I have had enough when
It's the middle of the night and
Im dancing with the dark, and with all its might its
Taking my heart, and its holding it tight

Emotional frost now touching my skin, and now I know,
I know Its me starting all over again
But I gotta let it go, but whatever its is, it wont let me go
He's gonna do what hes done all over again
It's a nightmare dream, and I cant keep it all in.

So I have to wonder what the hell
Is this spell im which im under
Is it me or him taking your hand,

Daniel Richards

I Have seen The Rain And Felt The Pain

I have seen the sky look plain,
And I have felt the pain
I don't know how I'll be tomorrow
But I know I want to see the sun again
I have seen the sky as a blanket of black
And I have been drenched in moonlight rain
I've felt the hand of fear and panic attack
I've spent too long just searching
And too much time in dreams
No more do I look over my shoulder
As I have stopped wondering what it means,

I have been a dropp out
I have been burn out and a social sore
Oh how they say I should have been more
And I'm sure I could
If I hadn't been in that gad damn internal war
I was broken and split, divided by pain
But I hope to step out from under the rain
And see that sun shine once again

Twilight caught my one night
And in came my savior who sang
A loving hymn with healing might
She opened my eyes, an angel, showed me where id been,
Set me on the path to rebuild and start again
Sewed my heart back together with yarn made entirely
Of me, my love and my pain,
With the explanation, to be whole again you must accept
The challenging change

I spent my time in healing
With an angel fixing the torn tapestry of my life
I have a growing feeling I never thought I'd feel again
I'm surviving the pain the rain and strife
They said I wasted my time in dreams
So I've stopped wondering what they mean
As I have found an angel one of my dreams
She is here besides me helping me be me again

I have seen the sky blue and bright again
My darling angel standing by me
I feel no longer the pain,
And oh it's good to be home again
when I find my times are troubled
She's here to hold my hand and
Be my angel all over again
And it's thanks to her devotion
I can walk out from under the rain

Daniel Richards

I Heard A Secret Whispered

I Heard A Secret Whispered

He heard a secret whispered, by two voices from one page,

Something's in life are stranger then they ought to be
Such as a plain and simple apology, could you whisper in my ear? why it is, I can hear
and can I see, what others cant?
What is it, that creates these scenes which play out before me...,
Do I appear as some strange fearsome monstrosity...., ? Unrelenting in my disdain
acceptance of an apologist, as if seen by them standing as the pathologist of life,
Or just a threat to there ignorant accordance and truths and mistaken sense of
revulsion; reality and drama of which they call stress and strife living life

People, workers, I see everyday, form of one becomes two until several more but all
from the one they explore each other for angles of exploit, but reside as solely as one
within one; a strange relation, being something they call me or I, oblivious to facts But
yet they don't realize, like, they are nothing, they know no realization like the
misdirection, befooled by abstractions of things they try to make believe they are or
the paradigm they are blinded and bounded by, there perceived control in
Relishing life, imprisoning one with wealth of materials and paper money whilst happily
relinquishing freedoms in favour of fiscal leashes, tricked with investment which
appease financially and apportion control to those with hands of deeds but, desecrate
the inner personality, destroying the very natures of peoples being for the new
sculptured and indoctrinated masses

Daniel Richards

I Know You So Intimately

I know you so intimately, but
Incredulously, even with anger hurt and misery
You're the reason for my hearts fragility
Like the horrid awe of a stagnate dove in flight
What about love and of course what about life?

What will I be, with
The given but unwanted freedom you gifted me
Will it restore my ability to be strong, and
Hold my head high, against stagnate flight
What about love and of course what about life?

I know you so sensually, where
To touch, kiss and caress you smoothly, tenderly
I am the reason you can quake salaciously, a rush,
Provide for you erotic deliverance lasciviously
You'll be sweating and writhing at my eroticizing touch

But,

What about love and of course what about life

I know you so intimately, but
Heavily, with your heady sensuality
You're the reason for my heats fragility
How will it be if you simply came back to me, I'd restore
My ability and stability, flying away from a stagnate dove in flight

What about love and of course what about life?
We could have it all,
A renewing of a true love and a thirst and lust for life
What about love and of course what about life?

Oh,

What about love and of course what about life?

What about love and of course what about life?
Can they be achieved concurrently? Without
The need for uncertainty
I know you so intimately, should have been my wife
So,
What about love and of course what about life?

I know you so intimately

Daniel Richards

I Know?

Somebody told me long ago,
your heart will break before they go
I know,
It's been coming for sometime

When the pain is over, again
It will rain sunny days
I know
Shining down like water

But what i want to know;
Have you ever seen my pain?
All i want to know is;
Have you ever; ever seen my pain?

Somebody told me long ago,
Life is full but empty as a void
I know;
It's been vacating for sometime

When the rain is pouring closer,
The rain is hard and the sun is cold
And i want to know
Will and when it's all gon be over

All the days gone and to go
Will i hold on for all my time?
Through the circus
Which goes fast then slow?

But what i want to know;
Have you ever seen my pain?
All i want to know is;
Have you ever; ever seen my pain?

All the days gone and to go
Will i hold on for all my time?
Through the circus
Which goes fast then slow?

Daniel Richards

I Opened Up My Eyes

I opened up my eyes,
And I swear I saw this sight
Circus top a Ferris wheel
And Catherine wheels alight
Replaced the pavement ways to those places
We spend our days, in caged at a desk, chained to a wage of scraps
This is what I saw this morn, when I opened my eyes
Society has twisted its lies and now no one can ever see the light
Only merchandise's and its simple short lived delights
They offer us a piece, of a cake we cannot eat, but,
Will flick us crumbs if we bow to their feet, and with sacrifice of self they will raise us
up
The well of life,
Can't you see we moving fast like a train
Into a foreign land of misfits and the deranged, but
It is they, the deranged that hold the chains
And tomorrow will be same and its repeats again and again
No station no platform will stop this train
It's a gravy train of slavery, forever it will remain for inside our mind our brain
We refuse to stop ourselves and say we wanna get off
Simply because the train's delights are enough to quell the mind of times gone rough
Destiny is repetition of the same and I wish oh I wish we can change
Few will but not enough to make a drastic change
I broke free and lay in the gutter by the drain but at least il survive free
From the gravy train of slavery life
But saying that somethings die to stay alive and perhaps the path il choose will
Revive what's left of me inside I'm not scared as I know I can survive

Daniel Richards

I Plead To You

Lately it seems I'm wandering, in-between
What else can my poor mind do?
When my mind can't settle right, - either side of
White, red or blue

Constantly it be waking in my sleep
Scared to imagine what I'll see,
If fall back slumbering helpless
To fight the demons in my dreams

But then the day starts all over and,
I wish someone could take over for me
Consistently it seems to be, I again
Fall helplessly on my knees.

The sun shining but the sky is deepest of blues
My eyes excited by the rise but my mind
In time only see's a ruse,

The day nearly over, the rise of the moon
My mind excited my limbs fire electricity
All this here and there has got me praying
Someone take over for me, please

Lately ive been slowly loosing
My grip, my grip which held so true
My soul on fire, my hearts flowing bleed

Please im praying,
Please someone take over for me.
For just one day so at ease I may lay
For the First time in 25 years
At peace and without the tears

Lately it seems I'm wandering, in-between
What else can my poor mind do it seems
All this here and there has got me praying
Someone take over for me, I plead to you

Daniel Richards

I Question (PRT1)

LIVING LIFE WITH YOUR EMOTIONS FIXED BY POTIONS AND RUSE
REPRESSING DEPRESSING NOTIONS, SUPRESSING WITH IT TRUTH
THESE TROUBLED TIMES ARE HARD ENOUGH AS IT, BUT I
DO BELEIVE MY SOUL HAS SEEN A BETTER LIFE THEN THIS,
WHY DO I SEE SO MANY OTHERS IN SO MUCH PAIN, ITS WHY
I QUSTION THE OTHERS WHO DONT SEEM TO SEE THE SAME

Daniel Richards

I Survived

Like a thorn in my side
The memories of those days are there to remind me
I still care, even when I choose to ignore
The pain trapped inside that cut me bare

I was pushed around by my mind, bullied
And knocked down many, many nights
But I survived; I nearly gave up on life
Many, many times, but I survived

Like a thorn in my side it just won't release,
But I won't quit because I survive I'm alive,
The sun rises on the pain and warms the soul
Gone cold at night, and I'm gonna be alright

Test my faith but I have my pride
So the thorn in my side is a burden
But I survive and I'm alive
I'm alive and I survived

And as I grow with time
The beating sun turns the thorn
Into my delicate rose blooming
A brand new life

Daniel Richards

I Thought You Was My Friend

I finished my sentence In the womb and now I'm fighting with my mind
Since this day all my life they have tried, to pacify classify but never do they try to
satisfy my mind
Can you help me...? ? ? I thought you was my brain

I've been told to go this way, head that way and I will find
The key and answers, but due too this too and throw I think I'll loose my mind
Somewhere in the darkness of light
Can you help, I thought you was my friend

All day long I seemingly think in rings and in the loops I find nothing which satisfies
Just racing thoughts and suicide
Can someone show me the things in life that make it nice i see nothing I must be blind,
Can you help me

Im beginning a ride up and down and swerving in the lanes
All of you think that I must be insane as I am raging all of the time
Catacombs that confuse integrate in my brain
Can you help....? I thought you was my friend

Daniel Richards

I was lost, I am found

I was lost, I am found

I was lost,
But now I'm new
Dosed simply by a dreamers view
Deep inside these mind of views
There's love with no recourse
Intercourse with no remorse
I sit upon a tomb where I died
Reading the etched words of time
Weathering and vandalism cut it through

I am found,
And I renew a life
Once left behind in clouded blues
All I can see now are clear skies of truth
Soaked in ecstasy and purity
I think I've found the perfect course
A path for a legend a pulled from obscurity
I've no need to be told where to go,
The oceans of my mind will catch the wind

Daniel Richards

I Will

I will never hide again
I will never stop till I reach the end
I would walk the oceans floor
Turning my eyes to trumpets that applaud

I will keep on fighting till the end
I will forge ahead in my attempts to mend
I will bring no evil for hearts to endure
Hear my trumpets hear them applaud

I will be encouraged
I will be in waves
I will arrive many days at a time
Can you hear the trumpets play with might?

I will be the heat of the night
I will be the frost of daylight
I will save myself and you
Can you hear the trumpets? They play for you

I will never hide again
I will keep on fighting till the end
I will be encouraged
By the trumpets that play all day all night

Daniel Richards

I'm Alone

I got a funny feeling
It comes from deep inside,
I get all mad and angry
Wanting to go and hide.

The doc says its depression,
My people say it's just me,
But the thoughts and feelings
No one will ever see

Some say I'm a psycho
Some say I'm just weird
It's like I'm a different person
And the old me just disappeared

I get really edgy
I want to commit suicide real bad
Then I get headache
Followed by being sad

I wish I could get help
I wish it would go away
Maybe, if I pray real hard
It will disappear, someday...

Daniel Richards

I'm Standing On The Threshold

I'm standing on the threshold
Of fiery angels to take hold
When thrown to the furnace
With just a name
With all the screams flickering
And all the joys and sorrows of pain
Withdraw from the wound
Life scorned onto you

Hiding in the corner
With himself just bickering
With an endless stream of imagery
Lost In an eternal sea of abandoned memories
Without any words the clouds close and cover me
Give it time and the skies
Will clear again, I'm holding out
To see the sun shine again

I'm standing on the threshold,
Of fire and rage again,
When the streets, don't know your name
Your voice is silent, as it strains, fight the fight
To be sane again, the clouds will soon clear,
And I'll hear my voice once more my dear,
With the shining sun's rays warming me
And no pouring rain drenching me

I can return, to be what I was made to be
Witness the world at play, write and scribe away
Etching the testimony of our days, onto my clean slate
I clear my brain
I return with the sun and hear myself again

Daniel Richards

I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why am I feeling\living scared all the time
It's filling all the tired open spaces of my mind
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why can't I reach the other side of the road?
I'm young but its making me grow old
I'm lost, lost lost alone

I've struggled through and survived
But why is my mind so blind and loosing time
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I can't find the dreams I lost along the line
In my heart a perfected fear resides
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

The world seemingly humours me
I do to me what seems to be a tragedy
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Life is like an ocean oh so wide
And I'm the waves slipping from the shore oh why
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Anxiety rises like a tidal wave
Where can I find cover to hide when?
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I run I run I run but to be lost left far behind
Depression creeps in I thought I beat it within
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I feel pulled from pillar too post by fear
The perfected fear uses me like a host
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why am I feeling\living scared all the time
It's filling all the tired open spaces of my mind
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I can't understand it, I can't stand it
Its eating me alive, I need a rope to climb but
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

My soul feels stolen from its home
Without it How do I survive, I need to survive but,
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why am I feeling\living scared all the time
It's filling all the tired open spaces of my mind
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Daniel Richards

I've Been Traveling.....

I've been traveling, for far to long
I've been a wanderer, with just one song
Out here, in the wilderness
I'm lost so far from home, as far
From the horizon, as the stars that shone
And now I'm here but I don't know where
I've been missing you, but you just don't care
Lost in my hearts wilderness so far from home
I beg and plead, please don't run

I've been a trafficker, bringing sadness home
I feel I haveta, find and save my soul
In the middle of the city and I'm all alone
The windswept streets, froze my bones
My hands are empty and I'm on a one way slide
I've been traveling, to far and far too wide
Been pushed aside but I've battling
I don't know where, but I'll turn the tide
I've been missing you, but you just don't care

I lost my direction and my way home
There are no street signs, for your soul
Just a vacancy left in your mind
Left living in a fantasy but its way too far
But this loneliness is way too hard
I've been traveling for far too long
I've lost my heart and lost my soul.
I feel so despised and fluently denied
This is why I always say goodbye

I've been traveling.....

Daniel Richards

Im Running From My Failing Foundations

Im running from my failing foundations
And I tried to give you fair warning
Told you everything all out and bare, but nobody's listening
Tried too communicate over the years, inbetween the screaming voices, petulance
And crocodile tears, the fear of hearing violence and screaming, as a child it broke me
and as a teen you choked me and now im a man and ill you neglect the fact not once
on this path have given a choice too my will,

And now you want my help after all the years you told me you could do without, me
my mind and a mistake is from what I came, it's a shame as now you reach out a hand
I stand back watching no longer your child just a man, a stranger that your used too,
took all the mental beatings yes I wasn't perfect but closer to it than you
You've always resented me,
Forget the good ive done leaving me feeling empty
Forgetting all the hurt ive learned to hide so well
Forget the pretending no one can save you from yourself

Daniel Richards

Im Sorry But Please Dont Leave

I'm wandering am I right for you, your cheeks are wet and your eyes are brown but blue,
But I don't say I just hold my breath and failed to reach as my arms stretch out for you
I'm laid out by a bed of deep blues I'm a cold one and it hurts to know I've hurt you
My heart froze and I lost my way got lost on a wave it was substitute for dreadful days

Now I wonder how to make it right for you, as I'm not fully repaired I'm scared ill loose
Too share a smile we must be far from home, at times I'm a shadow and it's so hard
for you,
I've been working awful hard on me and neglected you, and your turn of chance is well
over due
The things you've done have helped me so, but please my love you need no substitute

There's no way I'm leaving I could never walk away from you, and if you walk away
from me I will follow you, I love you so and it hurts to know I've hurt you so, but for
you my darling I'd give my last breath, I've made ground and I've got plenty left but
with you I have a marching army in my chest
Every step takes a thousand breaths, but believe in me darling and we'll be blessed

It's you I've climbed for it's you I've come for, not the rest, I will not retreat neither
will my love
As my heart is yours until it's final beat, always remember; I love you exactly the same
as you love me I just fall at times so it don't seem to be,
From the sun to furthest star and all in between
You mean everything and more to me, I'm sorry I brake but please don't leave

Daniel Richards

Im...,

I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,
for life to come alive.
I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,
for warm rays of the sun to arrive
I'm waiting...,

I'm dreaming..., I'm dreaming...,
and life has sprung beautiful and alive
I'm dreaming..., I'm dreaming...,
and both sun and moon arise
I'm dreaming...,

I'm waking..., I'm waking...,
my eyes a lazy hazy lantern
I'm waking..., I'm waking...,
to the same mundane day again
I'm waking...,

I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,
for life to come alive
I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,
waiting all the time
I'm waiting...,

Daniel Richards

In this darkness darling can i ask,

In this darkness darling can i ask,
On the distance horizon, can you see the flame?
A slow glow flickering in the rain, nothing lasts forever
We will one day reach that dry horizon
with our fear restrained and dreams made

its hard to hold a candle when the lights dimly lay
with the weight of love and life, extinguised is the flame
but we have to take the time too lay it on line
and never forget i am yours forver and if rest is needed
you can lay your head on mine

how to keep an open heart when even friends seem out to harm you
is a question which will forver remain
but in our time im here to charm you and warm you from the rain
so darling let the dreams fly and done refrain
the dry horizon we will make one day

have ever told you
that darling your my light in the dark
my shelter in the rain
and cleared the shadows from inside
i promise to deliver you to that horizon
where forver we can remain

becuase nothing ever last forver
not even the darness and its rain
i am here to quell the fears inside you and
light the shadows that remain
the darkness what stop me finding a way

because my darling i love you and will find the way

Daniel Richards

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I promise to deliver you to that horizon
Where forever we can remain

Because nothing ever last forever
Not even the darkness and its rain
I am here to quell the fears inside you and
Light the shadows that remain
The darkness what stop me finding a way?

Because my darling I love you and will find the way

Daniel Richards

In This Life

In this life, we wonder about the feeling
The feeling of finding the one in this life,
The moment when we are meeting the
One we've been dreaming off
But dreams, simply, just aren't enough,

We sit around just hoping or go about seeking
Overkill of searching, and miss the one, in a moment which is fleeting
Or we sit holding our breath until the end when we hope we find the one
Who with the precious last moments we can spend,
Bliss spending moments with the one

But how many moments go past,
How many hours in moonlight do we ignore the one,
A picture over time is formed of the perfect one
The one we spend life waiting on,
But end up going on for far too long alone

We grow older and alone, we beg for one more moment
You hope its all that's needed like a wounded soldier in need of healing
But its time to be honest, we laid our given time on the ground
Hoping any moment they'll be coming around,
That one last corner in our honour

The problem is we are blindfolded and not seeing
Close minded and not believing,
Now we stand in final moments with regret of apathy
We lived life to the full and now ended up empty
Looking for the one selfishly

But we never let anyone in they must fit the mould we make
For our dreams sake, now our hearts quake
Its lonely there's no compassion, for life has been lived as fashion
Everyday is a gift not a right

Daniel Richards

Inner world outer world

I don't belong to a broken heart
Or whisper the words of faith departed
I'm in silent stares, but with a mind ignited,
I have No need to scream my voice,
You will hear as it's enchanted
People say we aren't going to live for ever
But I'm inclined to disagree
The world around us, encumbered by what our eyes see
Is just a chess board of uncertainty?
For there are two worlds on so called reality, the outside
The other an inner world of self, and spirituality
The two clash as we fail to see the importance of both
On the out we see evil and tragedy, we revolt at such scenes
But ask yourself just as life is a chess board of uncertainty
Is it a play for us to see and learn that what we witness,
Is not what we are meant to be and that's why it exist in so called reality
Whilst in the inner world of spirituality we will if we o choose a peaceful remedy service
to self and other with greed and it will change the outside reality

Group collective consciousness' is part of us and everything
From the trees the smallest life forms, we all wish to live where we feel alive
And in the outside world we are forced to back down, but within the inner world we can
be in control and in control of our outer world self in reality keep the inside close to the
out and withdraw for answer at any time of need and collect the calm and peruse and
fix for the outside errors

Peace can be found on the inside the interior is built in everyone of we
And we can and will find the key to living life serene
A picture of life which seems farfetched but it reside in you, just take the time to find
the key and you found everything you need and satisfaction is guaranteed

Daniel Richards

Insomnia

As I lay awake at night
Spending hours in lost moonlight
I examine my dismay,
Awake ive been now for many days
Desecrating to the mind
Making me shake and scream my ways
So from a bleeding heart im pleading why
Insomnia will not depart
But I guess he's been here right from the start

If I sleep
Then I am blessed,
For insomnia my friend makes
My mind a mess,
A friend of mine, who I detest
So In effect my mind is mine as much as his
Day after day he makes me miss
Hour upon hour drawn from his poisoned kiss

He wont tell me how long it'll last
Or when he'll up and go,
So in the meantime I must live
Entangled within his vile show.
I plead with him to let me go
But he only hears encores
So the show must go on

Daniel Richards

Into The Distance

Into the distance,
I see a stair case ascending to the clouds
Each tread covered in silver dust,
The nosing encrusted with diamonds surround
Reaching ever upwards to the star light above
Winding to dizzy heights
A hand rail appears from out of the mist a
Golden polygon snaking its way to the top
Grips me as I did it,
Green vine saplings growing fast, as I climb ever higher into the enchanting night
Twisted dreams of fantasy infused with fright
Do I wish to escape such a beautiful delicate delight?
I can't keep my mind from the circling skies and help but
Wonder why me and an earthbound misfit deserves to climb
The steps of soaring heights
With each passing moment I feel my consciousness rise
As I glanced down with my watering eye, I see upon the clouds my shadow fly
As I climb higher flowering peyote plants adorn the trim
Its seems its sole intentions is to teach the meaning of life
Ever higher I see the globe and the misty surround, its halo
Among the planets I find we are all and one there's a vapour trail
Leading the last of the climb coloured purple and blue
Walking in space I find I escape the chains of life not immortal but still dead
I see straight before me mars and its reds
Jupiter's swings by its enormous and my ego is finally quelled
Insignificant I may feel but somewhere inside I no theirs a space I fill
A place for me a place for you all
Blistering starlight fills my sights galaxies and galaxies as far as can be
And I can't help but think into that distance I'm staring back at me
Surrounded by darkness but infused with light
My steps take me ever forwarded to the heat of the sun
A doorway is opening is this where it all begun
Mysteries of the universe will unfurl for me,
My heart is full and hears a tone
The steps are behind me but I fell I found finally my way home

Daniel Richards

Is It All Because We Wanted To Be Free...?

There you are again I see,
Taking pills, swallowing your remedy
Stopping those thoughts from running around again,
Up and down, down and up and around again
Cascade of irony, what these potion have done to me

Witness the blur of voices and images that concur
Each with there own story of reflection to report,
But the cracks in the veil, show their stories are fables impure
The cracks in the veil show the fire from which they have been burned
But through the pain still they refuse to learn

Everything ever wanted can be wrapped up inside a diamond ring
Is the belief of those seeking relief from the sporadic pace of life?
Snatching chances from others to be more just to wind back upon the floor
Life and earth are like a crystal ball, fragile and feeling unwell, but still we dont care
As the black cats stare and the mirrors breaks we don't care at all

When the final bell tolls and our end arrives where shall they look,
To the heavens in the sky or the diamonds wrapping there neck
How did we get to be so mean living duelling with reality, when did greed become the
belief, is it all because we wanted to be free...?
How will they feel when the morning comes and everything is undone
Saying for eternity things we can never take back

Life is a train wreck trying to find the right track
How can we move on before it's all gone?
For one day we will wake and all will be gone
Knowing that forever we are not free
Imprisoned by our own greed and
By default its all our own fault

Daniel Richards

Isn't it

Last night, I dreamt
That we together, kissed in the mist of the evening
On the bench,
I learnt, that this image was to be misleading

I was the who followed and you were the one who was leading
I followed you down that dream ladder
Into the love of the pain and the screaming
Our minds nothing but winds on a sail
Our bodies empty a ghost ship setting sail

Some people don't show there emotions
And others way too much,
As the green and ambers enlighten the mind
Isn't it obvious as we touch?
As the green and ambers light the time
Isn't it obvious, as we entwine

Daniel Richards

It

I told you, I warned you...
But yet you scorned me exactly like I knew you
I don't need you, I don't want you
Im storming and warming, now I need to bleed you

I become you and you become me
With a Tantalising taste of depressive ecstasy
Electricity pulsates through every vien every muscle
Every cranial passage.....Sanity now subdued

Ecstatically depressed but still I need to bleed you

Bouncing of the walls im the brightest of lights
Dancing to my heart's beating rhythm and rhyme
But fickle reflection and rage erupts
I don't wanna see you I don't wanna be you

Depressed but Ecstatic.... As I prepare to bleed you

Razor blades and cold wrists
No longer can I duck the truth
No longer can I be you....
No longer can you be me.....
So
Both
Of
Us
Now
Bleed

Razor blades and speckled wrist
Final moments a final release
Borderline atrocity for you
But a blissful escape for me

Daniel Richards

It ends tonight

It ends tonight

Life's subtleties are hanging me,
I can't explain
A single thing about me at all
I have all these wants and these needs
That I have no need or wanting of
Not at all

I'm an angel that's been falling
But at least I fell alone tonight
When darkness turns to light
It ends,
It ends tonight

The wolves are breathing
My mind is un-weaving
Maybe it's best I'm just left alone
Theres a banging on the door
A red shadow cast on the floor

Maybe it's best you leave me alone
My weights are lifting this evening
Will my darkness turn to light?
It has too end
It ends tonight

A little insight
Won't make this right
I'm tired too tired tonight
Too tired to fight
It end tonight

I've looked as I can through your eyes
The love burns bright
Can I make this right?
I'm too tired to fight
Is has to end

It has to end tonight
I hope this darkness turns to light
As it ends tonight
It ends tonight
It ends tonight

Daniel Richards

It Hurts To Say This But Your

A little bit weaker than you used to be
And Friday night's gone too far
the dim light hides the years
on all the neglected dreams

Forgotten but not gone
you drink it off your mind
you talk about the world
like it's someplace that you've been

You choke down all your anger
Forget your own two sons
Your anger don't impress me
the world slapped in your face

You see you'd love to run home
But you know you ain't got one
'Cause you're living' in a world that you're best forgotten from
And when you're thinking' of a memory
And nobody there is gonna listen....everyone's gone mum

Daniel Richards

its all wrong for you and me

its all wrong for you and me

As I look around this table tonight
At all the bodies settle in the velvet seats
Dimming lights and flickering candle flames
Settled in your seats dishevelled hierarchy
You can own anything you see
sell you sole for full control
Implore you righteous self belief
Is this what you want?
Is this what you want from me?

As I look around this table tonight
At all the bodies settle in the velvet seats
Here's my blood, pouring from my palms
My tears streaming from my eyes
What do you want me?
Shall I sing, shall I dance like a puppet on a string
Or play till my fingers are numb
Your all so, so, so hard to please

A sudden realization overcomes me
The table I'm seeing is not one for me
I don't even sit at the side,
I float overhead and overhear what they want from we
A life of something we don't know, a promise
Of answers we will never know
They want us out in the rain and sleet
They only partly want me

You think you can have anything you want
Drift and you can dream even walk on water
They make you think you can have all that you see,
Just sell you soul to them is that what you really need?
Give them complete control? Then turn and face the night
The light falls upon those with eyes to see
The crowns the riches are in control and they deceive you and me
Is this something that you know?

Did you think it was going to be alright for you and me?
Then you do and still fail to see its all wrong for you and me
Yes you and me
Have you realized what you've become and I bet you didn't see it come
And now from you, you are running from you

Daniel Richards

Its Just Fantasy

Do you dream? In your mind do you see the tides?
Rolling and rolling, do you breath? Do you deceive
Do you dream? or is it the lies we tell ourselves so we can survive

Do you live? Do you bleed? Do you cry?
For the fantasy
Do you dive into your mind, do you see?
Its just fantasy

At night do you dream to believe what you see
In your minds eye's reality
For tonight your a machine, you forget about love
For the fantasy

Is the dream what you believe or what you conceive
To hide from the tiring misery that life breeds
Do you live? do you die? do you bleed? do you lie
For the fantasy

What can be achieved when we live for a dream
Is balanced by the cost we pay
For the fantasy
Do you see? Do you believe in the dream
Of fantasy

But you must see you must learn stop the bleed
For its all just fantasy
Fantasy is it all it can be

But i guess its shelter from the breeding misery we live with eternally
Do you dream? Do you bleed? Do you lie?
Simply for a fantasy

Daniel Richards

Its You,

I lost my life when I flew my kite
A million moons ago, and
Now the pain, memories and wounds will
Never remain sewn

A sunlit day of darkness borders the
Path on which I roam
Revisiting past memories, living as dreaming
Speaking in words without meaning

I wear masks in belief I deceive them, living a lie
Until you look at me and you see straight through them
You give me another moment for release and the urge
To believe and the love to stop the bleed

It's you; yes it's you my darling
The calm to my storm the warmth to my cold
The dreams and fantasies that I hold

You allow me my confession, with no doubt no judgement
Or superstition, with you it all burns away, with you I
Gain strength and I can go on another day

Daniel Richards

Just say

She's a little mona lisa,
wanna eat her by my side?
Crimson and a lover doing shadow time,
Lost in the throws,
passion now pulling over time
Fear being to close I may become lost, hypnotized, and
Bit from the icy frost, laid, across my other side

I hate that my minds a racing,
Every little things has to be just right
But of every little thing, I've just lost sight
I hate what my mind is chasing

Everything now going so fast and I cant slow down,
It's hard to make sense of life, spinning round and round Alive, but wait... I hate that
my minds a racing....
Everything has to be just right.....but wait....i hate my minds a racing.....faster, faster

Let me give you some news,
Nothing changed, im still the same don't I know you,
Well you, as I, try to save me im just gonna get back my lonely life

So hey what are trying to save me... hellish heaven or the fall to hell, I'd sing to change
you mind but the meds blew it way,
Just say why your trying to save me, cos I hate when my minds a racing....i just get
back my lonely life
Im high im up but now I face to loss all too much
I fall and shake me, as you try to change me, but I must one last say, please just say
why, why your trying to save me?

Daniel Richards

Just Upon A Smile

just upon a smile

Now I've got a lot of things to do
Make a way to make something new
But it's breaking my heart snapping my soul
Failing to make your dreams come true
And your life a whole

Even though I've seen a lot of the evil the world can do
And it's breaking my heart in two
Cos I never want to see you sad make you mad girl,
But I've got to believe and I do because
I've got a lot of things to do
Make a way to make something new

In the skies dreams can come true
And I dream of things anew,
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
I keep pushing and pulling
But I'm choking on the stale air
The land of dreams I find is not there

Now that I've lost the dreams that come true
It's hard to keep on by just upon a smile
You know that I live to love but I've lost love to live to blues
Baby I love but if you ever leave, it'll grieve
But please take care I hope you make good life out there
Remember there's a lot of bad out there

Now I've got a lot of things to do
Even though I've seen a lot of the evil the world can do
And it's breaking my heart in two
And I dream of things anew
In the skies dreams can come true
But after a while
I've lost the dreams that come true
It's hard to keep on by just upon a smile

Daniel Richards

Lately I've Been Hard Too Reach

I was just so damned depressed
With a camel like hump, carrying the water of my slump
I took the choice and it was mine to choose
I was reaching out, but hearing me you just couldn't do
The spark that once lived inside my mind, tied and bound
Diminished and fades still behind tired eyes, hope
It left when I reached out and no hand was to be found or clenched
And now I'm feeling distant again
I don't know how or why or when, I ended up in this mess I'm in,

If you could look right through my eyes and see the view I see I see tonight
Perhaps then we can trade shoes,
You can walk miles in mine and I'll walk even more in yours,
Slipping into each others mind and open the doors of each others pain,
I feel yours and you'll feel mine
But im starting to feel distant again

I'm not looking for attention in fact I wanna be alone,
Depressed in mind manic in mood,
I don't want special attention I just want to fit in like the rest of you
In this room of life, but from the draw of hardship my soul was stole
26years now and incomplete somewhere deep inside something's missing
And from such pain and loss a hole opened and into it I fell head over hand,
But I'm not ashamed I'm proud of who I am, as no other man has ever touched the
hell
I hold in my hands

Daniel Richards

Liar Hate

I hate all I see
A feeling, no resist, I'll be
Here crying, dried out tears,
Just alone with thoughts and fears.

Life is a lie, like the sun at night
Becoming incoherent so I fight to be free
In there cuffs you will find me

I can't outrun the sadness I've seen
But I can't remain with what's left of me
Life is a lie, which means I've been lied too
Life is a lie, which means I've been lying too

The truth in the lies of which I've been running too
Is just a lie and it's been borrowed too

Daniel Richards

Life

I've walked a tight rope for far too long,
Wobbles of anxiousness, hoping to reach the ending run
Way up high above the sky
I dream and whisper of days gone by

Wishing that I could change old replays
I made errors and wrongs along\among my days,
But I know I cannot change those days
So why am I troubled by the pain that stays

I've fought emotions that maybe I shouldn't and
Allowed emotions to walk that maybe couldn't
But life is given by inanimate chemicals
When I brake and become disheveled

In rhyme I climb above us all...
Witness love and care
In rhyme I climb higher to the hypocritical
Where poison lies answer all

This the tightrope, I've walked for too long
Has exhausted me
No more tightrope, as I put one step wrong
I'm over me

Daniel Richards

Life Is A Road

Life is a road,
Forever winding where it leads too
I don't know
Best to be in it
With another to lean when it gets cold
Got to believe in it
Cos, nothing else really matters
When things get hard
And the heart shatters
Nothing good come easy
When it rains snow inside
Life can be an enemy sometimes
But with another and the warm they give
But with their warmth you find strength to forgive
And when the rain clears and the sun glows
You will see, you can reach any rainbow
Anything you dream of

Daniel Richards

Lingers In A Cage

You talk to me now because I'm older,
But where are you in my memories when it was colder,
You walk with me as if you're my equal,
I linger here older and stronger waiting for the sequel

Today's days I'm bolder, so I go my way and no other
You disagree, but from my birth till now you've never kissed me
You've got no right to control me, no matter how much
You've told me, I've been free from you, since the day you left me

You can rebuild those broken bridges, but there are some places
Like my heart no matter how long the bridge is it never reaches
And no I don't feel bitter although you left me climbing from the ground
For I have aged and my heart you broke lingers forever in its cage

But no I'm not bitter simply put
I'm simply better

Daniel Richards

Living Fear

When you're lost and there's
No where to run, you prey
For a brighter day and a clearer sun
Because you can't hold on
No you just can't hold on

You want to break free, no longer be thee,
Push back the mountains, you can no longer climb
Need the space but running out of time
Loosing your spirit treading the line

When you're running but loosing pace, now,
So tired from your life's uphill race
You've only got one but you wish to change your face
When you're running but loosing pace

Nobody told you, you'd be trapped here,
An essence of living fear.
Tomorrow be so far away, yesterday still feels near
All the essence of living in fear

Your pace slows to a still, lost now
Are emotions and all free will
Heavy breaths becoming harder to take,
Knowing your life was born from a deeper mistake
What does it take to escape yourself?
When you've tried it all and there's nothing else

What do you do to escape this hell?
You can't hold on, you loose yourself
No you can't hold on, you just can't hold on

Daniel Richards

Loosend Laces

If you don't know then you can't care,
You show up yes, but your not there
I haven't hit the ground as I'm still falling,
But,
When I do, tremors will reverberate my calling

So untill then, here I'll walk alone along my dreamy stream
come on everybody gather round
You seemingly hesitate,
But,
Your alive in you grin,
So come on everybody push me in

I'm not free, I'm not there, I'm not here
I'm lost inside somewhere
It seems to me suicidally,
An overdose is an easy deathly gain,
Come, hell of Hades, bring me death with pain

Daniel Richards

Loosing Memories

Going back to the corner, of my mind, where I last saw you,
A picture perfect memory of a time, lost but held onto,
Like a hazy ghost the color of the image is fading
From unbridled rainbows to sepia brown, from the first moment until now
The imprinted mental images are fading somehow

I know one day il wake up and it will be missing from inside of me
But how will I move on when even more ill be missing you, oh memory
How long will it take, that image is old withering mental photography
My heart is now marauding through the possible loss again of you

I cant explain to me, how came to this
I still remember that time, it was bliss
But my memories are broken in distress
Everything I remember is slowly gone,
If only time could rewind to before it all went wrong

Everything we talked about is gone, Muted memory of all that went on
People say life goes on and your heart is strong, memories last until you let them go
But mine have and are still fading, without a choice, is a mind without notion
Worth saving,3am the morning is cold, to scare to sleep in case I awake and find from
my mind you have gone

Going back to the corner, of my mind, where I last saw you,
A picture perfect memory of a time, lost but held onto,
Like a hazy ghost the color of the image is fading
From unbridled rainbows to sepia brown, from the first moment until now
The imprinted mental images are fading somehow

Daniel Richards

Loosing Serenity

As I sit and embrace the new dawning morn
Held by serenity, the landscapes rising sun
Spreads photonic shards across the dew strewn grass
Hill tops slowly warming and animals slowly allow a glance
Birds of prey stalk the new morning skies with a grace unparalleled
and a tenacity beyond compromise.

Dispersing clouds allow a blue of immeasurable purity to greet
The dawning morn, its sun rising and perfecting the horizon abound
The new morning breeze blows freely across the hilly mounds
Where young offspring play freely with innocence divine
Picturesque scenery
At least for this moment in time.

Daniel Richards

Lord, I Was Born A Saddened Man

Lord, I was born a saddened man
Trying to make sense of the world in my hands
My father was drinker and my mother was inept
Every night I would dream rising in the morning
Tired, I never slept

Lord, I fought the drama,
And saw people lives end by the barrel of a gun
Im trying the best I can, I can only run
But im trying to make sense of the world in my hands
Am I the only one

Lord, ive taken all that I can,
And now its time for leaving im too
Try and make a living and become a better man,
Believe me when I wish to change whats in my hands
I was born a saddened man but il die making a happier land

Lord, I was born a saddened man
And now its time for leaving them I hope you understand
I just want to make me a better living breathing man
Away from depression and mania
Il find your promise lands

Daniel Richards

Love is a surprising land,

Love is a surprising land,
Hate is found easily by many
But love on by a few
It seems people need sacrifice
Sacrifice of life for love
It's a misunderstanding of the facts,
A loss of direction, a notion
And broken view

There's no need for sacrifice,
It's a human right, when the moon shines
And things go wrong
It's a human sign to join as one
A swift wind comes calling and negativity bands
But we hold strong as it's only passing through

Into the boundary of a land that divides us as one
It's a cold cold world, there's no need for sacrifice
As it's too hard living in two worlds
Two hearts split from one
Come together and stand firm
Fight for love and leave no stone unturned

Something's look better
When seen in eyes of a loving view
No sacrifice for love
It's a human sign
When love is harder to come by
But it's a human sign
That our love can be so true

A true understand after the facts
We have a true direction
And no tears to damn us
No sacrifice
Love, peace and life

Daniel Richards

Love spreads her arms

Love spreads her arms
Crystalline in structure she lays across the table
A saviour to life, with her resuscitation
I will prevail
The cold crystalline water of melted snow
She paints me a pretty calm picture
With soluble artefacts she eases the troubles
Of inner low rumbles and conjecture

Love spreads her arms
She spreads right through me, with each and every heartbeat
She shoves away the pain and with her
I can be with you and thee again
Outside in the sun or the rain the fun or the pain
I feel neither or either
She's no king or queen; she's the messiah and is in my ether,

Love spreads her arms,
I can feel the earth soften and begin to move
Blissful views and holy grails, shooting stars and comet trails
Let me put you in the picture and revolve inside it with me
Feel the royal calmness and fruit tree leaves
Love spreads her arms
And waits for the able don't fight the feeling it will prevail

Love spreads her arms
Disseminating blissful views and holy grails
Shooting stars and comet trails
Love spreads her arms
Timeless existence unfurls before us so serene
Sent to us from heaven, a queen and she's eager
The true messiah and she's in our ether

Sent to earth from heaven
And in a word
She's my world

Daniel Richards

Love Through The Darkness

The emptying Darkness of the night,
Believe me when I say, I'll find that light for you
for what I see is no deceit, As long as I got eyes
I'll have a sight for you

My love could fill the oceans of our world
For you, there's no replacement
you will always be my girl
and you can hold me on that statement

Darkness of the night
I promise I'll find that light for you

As long as I got eyes
I'll have a sight for you
Long as I am alive baby I'd die for you
I wanna be with you
Lay with you, just simply be with you
Eternally making love to you

Darkness of the night
I promise I'll find that light for you

Daniel Richards

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

Tickled by mercy, strangled by shame, somewhere, along the way I lost my heart and then someone tore away my soul the darkness then crept in and, she the princess enveloped me and took her stringent hold,

Your life, your mind, falls and goes underground,

Mentally cracking as the absence of truth becomes a curse, a disease. The cold may not shiver or quiver your bones but it encages your heart in the coldest of cold stone, a storm of torment now bubbles furiously up from under the sea, its a curse, its a disease

Stranded in such lonely binds, showing no mercy they take an even greater hold, as you fight aimlessly not to see, what the darkest darkness has to show, you bare witness to even grater monsters, residing where once, was your soul, a place once of mercy now just a fiery combusting furnace

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

Tricked by the mercy overthrown by the shame, you search in darkness for the slightest of light, to shine bright for you once again, but the darkness is closer and the weight is bold, imprisoned by the pain, choking as the shadows fall and take a daring hold

the storm still bubbles from up under the sea, but you still resist, never to allow those you love and hold, bare witness to how it, the darkness has taken its toll, and that the storm which bubbles viciously, from up under the sea, is in-fact a reflection of thee, added to years of chasing, you find yourself broken feeling to old, lost and once again out of control

The crash of depression is deafening in its silence, and relentless in its grip, the beast of man, being the burden of man, is the dark knight of turmoil swift in arrival, instantly his sword spun its plan, many moons will pass in dormant light, before the relinquishment from the hold of this dark knight

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

With the knowing of no hope and the desperation to escape a hold, mistakes lay ahead, Pain and suffrage to those you hold dear, lying seems a virtue in comparison with the exposure of that degree of inner fear.

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

Tickled by mercy, strangled by shame, somewhere, along the way I lost my heart and then someone tore away my soul the darkness then crept in and, she the princess enveloped me and took her stringent hold,

Daniel Richards

Mangled Mania

I'm walking fugitive in the lands of creation
I'm a mind affirmative breaking through tribulation
I'm a flaming firework willing ready waiting to explode
I'm a ferocious tidal wave ready to bury us all below

But,

Waiting forever for your love touch and erasing of pain made
The sun fall, turning the light down low
I fail too resist you I fail to say no, but right now
I would like you to know I may always fall for you but I'll never love you whole

I know for certain my memories, life and future you stole, but
Right now I'm unwilling but able so you fill me once more
Euphoric falsehoods surging filling my core
Like a cheap payment, to an inner desecrated where

I fail to resist you I fail to say know
I'll never love you but I can never let you go

Daniel Richards

Manic!

I'm so fast, i'm nearly free
I wish to say the words
But they escape me, now, being
The moment, its to late to save me
But,
Its ok as I, myself am escaping.
Euphoria, pushing and pulling,
With paradise awaiting
My arrival's anticipation climbing
Higher then the human conscience.
No-one can catch me, I'm too fast
An F1 super car.

The turning tide now awaits me, an
Awakening within me
An awesome power so deadly when uncontrolled
The pills I take dissolve within me
But evermore it grows so deadly

So coke lines now, induce slow times wow
I am a human thwart with confusion

Moving at a thousand miles per hour
Playing catch up to a mind moved faster
Bringing up within me, false mental power
But no-one keeps up as I move yet faster

Sooner or later, later the norm
I'll slow down bringing with me a
Thunderous storm
It explodes capturing all those around
Then you sink, snap so quickly
So low underground

Then the climb begins, with an
Ever increasing bleed.
Slower then a rotting death and
Out of reality.
Don't fight me, don't force me
Just let me be, for
I'll come back eventually

Here it comes and there it goes
Everyone has seen this crazy show.
I'm pushing, I'm pulling
When it's raining and snowing
I know not which way
I'm heading for going

But you have to understand
I'm not a normal man,
One day its fast the next is slow

In one moment I could fall apart
And come the next I can be star

But to return I need
Sanctity in arms,
For when I'm manic it breaks my heart
To see resulting pain in which
I played the biggest part

Daniel Richards

Man's Greatest Achievement (poetic science)

When a child is born its sense-organs are brought in contact with the outer world.

The waves of sound, heat, and light beat upon its feeble body, its sensitive nerve-fibres quiver, the muscles contract and relax in obedience: a gasp, a breath, and in this act a marvelous little engine, of inconceivable delicacy and complexity of construction, unlike any on earth, is hitched to the wheel-work of the Universe.

The little engine labors and grows, performs more and more involved operations, becomes sensitive to ever subtler influences and now there manifests itself in the fully developed being - Man - a desire mysterious, inscrutable and irresistible: to imitate nature, to create, to work himself the wonders he perceives.

Inspired in this task he searches, discovers and invents, designs and constructs, and enriches with monuments of beauty, grandeur and awe, the star of his birth.

He descends into the bowels of the globe to bring forth its hidden treasures and to unlock its immense imprisoned energies for its use.

He invades the dark depths of the ocean and the azure regions of the sky.

He peers into the innermost nooks and recesses of molecular structure and lays bare to his gaze worlds infinitely remote. He subdues and puts to his service the fierce, devastating spark of Prometheus, the titanic forces of the waterfall, the wind and the tide.

He tames the thundering bolt of Jove and annihilates time and space. He makes the great Sun itself his obedient toiling slave.

Such is the power and might that the heavens reverberate and the whole earth trembles by the mere sound of his voice.

What has the future in store for this strange being, born of a breath, of perishable tissue, yet immortal, with his powers fearful and divine? What magic will be wrought by him in the end? What is to be his greatest deed, his crowning achievement?

Long ago he recognized that all perceptible matter comes from a primary substance, of a tenuity beyond conception and filling all space - the Akasha or luminiferous ether - which is acted upon by the life-giving Prana or creative force, calling into existence, in never ending cycles, all things and phenomena.

The primary substance, thrown into infinitesimal whirls of prodigious velocity, becomes gross matter; the force subsiding, the motion ceases and matter disappears, reverting to the primary substance.

Can Man control this grandest, most awe-inspiring of all processes in nature? Can he harness her inexhaustible energies to perform all their functions at his bidding, more still - can he so refine his means of control as to put them in operation simply by the force of his will?

If he could do this he would have powers almost unlimited and supernatural. At his command, with but a slight effort on his part, old worlds would disappear and new ones of his planning would spring into being.

He could fix, solidify and preserve the ethereal shapes of his imagining, the fleeting visions of his dreams. He could express all the creations of his mind, on any scale, in forms concrete and imperishable.

He could alter the size of this planet, control its seasons, guide it along any path he might choose through the depths of the Universe.

He could make planets collide and produce his suns and stars, his heat and light. He could originate and develop life in all its infinite forms.

To create and annihilate material substance, cause it to aggregate in forms according to his desire, would be the supreme manifestation of the power of Man's mind, his most complete triumph over the physical world, his crowning achievement which would place him beside his Creator and fulfill his ultimate destiny.

by Nikola Tesla

Daniel Richards

Masquerade

Oh what a night for a dream,
Seemingly, vividly, happily me,
a disguise of apathy

A fire in my heart,
Started by sweet loves retreat
And extinguished by empathy

I get lost in my mind and fly so high I don't want to come down
To face this lost love, I once had found

I run and I run, through the dark of the night,
I hear echoes of my name,
Your voice distant but constant
Left with a heart never to be the same
Your heart was the heart of hearts,
I've now filled full of pain

So I sit and I smoke,
Sliding script pills to weaken the choke

So I run and I run, but,
Remember this,
Know it was you, who first had my heart,
But the demon within me was with me from the start

Now everything that has come and gone,
Has now come tumbling down on me,
My heart, my soul, my everything
Now so cold and feeling empty, empty, empty

Heart of hearts, once filled with love
I've now filled with pain,
Will I or do I,
Have the right to love again

Daniel Richards

May just find me time

May just find me time

Things had simply become
Too messy misshaped and awry
I had to keep up the pace and run
I couldn't move slow and pushed aside
Night time skies,
A seldom place of pace which
Just kept coming closer
My mind was a mountain
Watered down emotions washing to the sea

I had no need to breath
I was lost and I explored,
Bridges behind me on fire
I found cities under the sea
Igniting desire
Perhaps I never have to leave
I don't move in slow motions
Thoughts are exploding large doses

Imbedded in my chest I feel war
White lies and truth have come
Dark tides and muddy waters
Are what I have to give
From my beating heart,
Bare witness to the unrecognized
My eyes burn like cannons from the dark
Cannons from the dark

The stars shouldn't shine
I don't exist outside this place
I no I cannot change this mind of mine
I have to forget and live paralyzed
I have drawn lines and lines and
Let me cross every one I etched

I have no need to breath
In my catacombs under the sea
If I want me I don't know
I could close or open the door
But I can't tell me which way to go
But if the stars should shine
This eternal dark night
May just find me time

Daniel Richards

May The Heavens Have Mercy

I've found the key I've been searching for,
but i find it hard to believe what i find behind the door,
its hard to believe when things have lost there meaning
time is lost in untangling the webs of deceit ever lasting

only the things that come and go, hold truth but
nobody knows what they should or should not hold onto

theres so much misery;
how did we the people create this by being free,
in our hearts we have strength to step over fear lying ahead,
but yet in our minds we aim for true perfection, an impossible task
and now our hearts have bled

for we as people,
have a voice of hearts open within us, but yet
we dream are dreams alone in bed, and give it all, all the time
for just one step ahead

but when your final days arrive, you'll have to accept
your mind is lost and your heart has bled
a foreboding thought, as you lay one last time, in one last bed

may the heavens have mercy
i bid you god bless

Daniel Richards

Me Us And Them

My honesty is an integrity born out of retribution;
I pushed the right limit at the wrong time, but maybe
In retrospective it wasn't me but my condition or both respectively,

Because then the public can have a place to park
There blame, with their narcissism the air begins to flame,
You don't know where you are now, so only you they can blame.

Division of society, by one minds change of view
Then one more and another, divisions by repair
No longer brothers in arms but brothers in true despair

Questions and motives lay beside our every door
Dreams imprinted virtual reality in world without due focus
Leading down a path destruction and revulsion

But yet,
Our superior race has virtue on its dividends
But in a world without soft winds we all begin our end

Daniel Richards

Memories

Memories, come out cold at night
Knowing each is boring holes in my soul
Tremors from history's grip hold tight, tonight im growing old
But out here in the cold, iced night time air
With the wind swept streets dark and daring
Echoes are calling me near

Come with us they say
A place far away
Asking, aren't you tired of just living in your dreams
Knowing your living just to die,
We can show reality and rip apart its seams
And show you truly where the answer's lie
And we promise you'll become free

Cast away from below the stormy skies
And once again live life alive

Daniel Richards

Miracle Of Deliverance

I've spent many days just searching
Searching for a way
I've spent a lifetime simply pleading
Pleading for a day

Along this path of solitude,
I became lost in nightmarish dreams
Lost in a circle of self ridicule
I tore me apart at the seams

Tired of living life in the rain
I desperately searched for sunny days
So i ran and ran to catch up to the sun
but it was sinking as the night time begun

a tried allegiance that seemingly slipped away
Became nought but a thought
As the moonlit night became my day
And in the shadows cast, i found a path that became my way

And so what began as night time sky
Soon appeared as my miracle of deliverance

Daniel Richards

Mirrored Heart Of Truth

How many beers
How many girls
How many tears have you fought and emotions have you quelled
To be the man your supposedly are today,

How many sneers
How many sexist heckles?
How many fights have you been in by drunken night time skies?
Just to rise as a hollow entity in a mans disguise

All I want is the truth, but I know I'll be denied
For you, as a man know not where such revelations hide,
For the winds blow aplenty in hollow hearts,
But society demands that the man you are has to play the part

The man your supposedly are today,
Is a pipe played out of tune for you know nothing about the mirrored heart of truth
For it never has reflected you

Daniel Richards

Mismash

Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say

Let go of your life
Ride his pulse and
You'll forget the plan,
Your Time will come
If not tonight
Surely by the dawn
Just take it like a man

Masquerading as a man with a reason
My charade is the event of the season
On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean

The rain's soul
Makes killer cry
I want desperately to die
But fast and skillfully forgets
He's back in the streets
With no regrets

I never meant to be so bad to you
One thing I said that I would never do
A look from you and I would fall from grace
And it would wipe the smile right from my face

It was the heat of the moment
Telling me what my heart meant
The heat of the moment showed in my eyes

I can concern myself with bigger things
I catch a pearl and ride the dragon's wings

Lately I've been hard to reach
I've been too long on my own
Everybody has a private world
Where they can be alone

Here today, gone tomorrow, but you'd have to walk a thousand miles..
In my shoes, just to see, what it's like to be me, I'll be you, let's trade shoes
Just to see what it'd be like to feel your pain, you feel mine, go inside each others
minds
Just to see what we'd find, look at shit through each others eyes

I don't know how or why or when I ended up in this position I'm in

I'm startin to feel distant again

I think I'm startin to lose my sense of humor, everythings so tense and gloom, I
Almost feel like I got to check the temperture of the room just as soon as
I walk in, it's like all eyes on me, so I try to avoid any eye contact
Cause if I do that, then it opens the door for coversation, like I want that
I'm not looking for extra attention, I just want to be just like you
Blend in with the rest of the room

I just wanted to fit in, in every single place, every school I went
I dreamed of being that cool kid, even if it meant actin stupid
I learned my lesson then, cause I wasn't tryin to impress my friends no more

I've been travelling but I don't know where
And I've been wandering
Lost in the wilderness, so far from home
Yeah, yeah

I've been to psychedelia, looking for my soul
And I feel like an actor looking for a role
I've been in psychedelia, and seen a million stars
I've been down to psychedelia, but it froze my bones
I'm living for the city, but I'm all alone
I've been travelling, but I don't know where

Living in a fantasy but it's way too far
But this kind of loneliness is way too hard
I've been wandering, feeling all alone
I lost my direction and I lost my home...

a storm is threat'ning
My very life today.
If I don't get some shelter
I'm gonna fade away.

I see the fire sweepin'
Our very street today.
Burns like a red coal carpet
Mad bull lost its way.

Shadow work is closin' in above the lamps in your street
Lucifer goes walkin'... down for me to meet.
Days pass so slowly by the, hands on my clock.
Heaven's door just won't open, when i knock

Hey now, the well run dry
Pages of your book on fire
Read the writing
On the wall

Hoe down, it's a show-down
Ev'rywhere i look, I'm fighting
Hear the call
And you know it's gettin' stronger
I can't last very much longer
Turn to stone

Do I know the enemy?
Do I know your enemy?
Well, gotta know the enemy

Violence is an energy
Against the enemy
Violence is an energy

Bringing on the fury
The choir infantry
Revolt against the honor to obey

Overthrow the effigy
The vast majority
Burning down the foreman of control

Silence is the enemy
Against your urgency
So rally up the demons of your soul

No stop signs, speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me round
Man,
I'm on my way to the Promised Land

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say
Hey you, you say you wanna change the world
It's alright, with me there's no regret
It's my turn, the circle game has brought me here

Runnin here, runnin there
No satisfaction anywhere

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
And too them I say...

Come down off your throne and leave my body alone.

Somebody must change.
You are the reason I've been waiting so long.
Somebody holds the key.

But I'm near the end and just ain't got the time
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home.
40,00 diferant choice from the same voices everyday
what path what belief do I choose too not fall off the page

Sometimes I feel so alone,
I just dont know, feels like I been down this road before,
So lonely and cold, it's like something takes over me
As soon as I go home and close the door
Kinda it feels like deja vu, I wanna get away from this place, I do
But I cant and I wont,
Say I try but I know that's a lie cause I dont
And why I just dont know

Daniel Richards

Misplaced Living

They like to keep you in dark
They know the charade
You see the light, you pretended
And in the dark it all began
In the spirit of of control
And the power of greed
Blindly you live,
In a matrix thinking your free
Theres a voice in your head
And you refuse to hear
Theres an enemy in your bed
Which willnever surrender
So you live on simply as a pretender

Daniel Richards

Modern Nights Kill

All that I am
All that you are
All the many faces of me
Too fit into a we
All the Promises are broken
When I
When you
As a we
Are finally woken

All that I am
With the words you have spoken
All that you are
With the words you have broken
All that I could be
Must fit snug precisely in a we
Given a crown
A crier a liar on the town
Words are spoken in the rain
IL break the crown and do it all over again

All that I am
All that you are
All the many faces of me
Too fit into a we
All the Promises are broken
When I
When you
As a we
Are finally woken

Expensive dreams and
Cheap frills, ignite the life you lead
A night on the town
With expensive pills, dressed to the hills
All that you are vanity kills
All that I am
All that I could be
Must separate me from your vanity

Torn away
The webs that you wove
Torn are
The treasure troves
Of dreams on the hill
Rip it all away
Vanity kills
Rip away the clothes
Golden skin and bones
All that remains is the stain on your soul

Dressed to the hills

With expensive and cheap frills
All leads to the time when
Finally vanity kills

Daniel Richards

Moments Of Madness

Suddenly, a feeling
And i cant tell
Is this heavenly or is it hell
I take a bow and make some time
This feeling, has attacked me
And my mind,
Using me it seems to past the time
I take a bow and make some time

I cant decide, if its me
Or the feeling lying, its a question
Of deciding, as always
I take a bow and make some time
Last minutes, the night is fading
I'm still here stuck
Cant decide numbing mind
I take a bow and make some time

Maybe, i was like this
All the time, nothing attacked me
I just lost my mind and as always
I take a bow and make some time

Once again a feeling
And i cant tell
Is this heavenly or is it hell
I take a bow to save some time
And again it attacks me and my mind
Then, i realize, i was not it, but,
It was me all the time.

Daniel Richards

Moments, Moments

The look of the moon
A breeze in the still of the night
Are moments becoming memory, soon
Just like the past tears that I've cried

The look on your face,
When all my words are revealed to be a lies
But I need you to take a moment to slow the pace
Lies they where but from truths I could not confide

I said I needed you; it was a feeling told true
A feeling felt so deep, a feeling that felt a bond
But believe me the feeling of my love was strong
But the feeling I was holding was wrong

A moment without you is a decade apart
A moment together was an hour alone
Heart breaking, my soul torn apart
I knew who I was but failed to let it show,

We had seconds, minute's and hours of hope
I was there you was there, moments, moments
Of loving flair, left me needing it to stop
As I was spinning spiraling and falling from my top

But precious moments like the moon on a clear night,
Shining through me show me my wrongs,
I cannot correct them but they never move on, regrets.
But the curse of the mind is that I can never forget

Moments are what make our lives good and bad
It's the same song; moments of hearing along
Whispers of love, deceits and wrongs, heart break mind state
Are moments that make us strong?

Daniel Richards

Moonshine Flight

My eyes widen as the moon rises above the hill,
No landscape just the rolling sky, almost like sorcery
My wide spread lids hide from moonshine it's so surreal
The ten thousand faces Grinning back at me
Seeing the midnight life flown in such style its empathy.
Cape less shapeless it's the mind that's lets fly
With no form or body, the world ceases to exist below me
Below me roll the clouds a veil to the darkness which pursues me

Sometimes I must decide if I'm dreaming warm and lonely
Or lost somewhere deep inside me a fantasy which curtails
My eyes from reality, it's a question which
Puzzles me
When the moon is full and the world disappears below,
I whisper, hello is there anybody home.....
The echoed answers, say hello to me
Voices void of body and formless
Formless Just like me

I'm just spiralling through an endless day
I can feel the clouds soften and begin to move
The past is yours and the futures is in the mind
And off to the moon I will sail,
One more leap above the hill, and I will prevail
Landing two feet upon the moon
I wish I could explain a little better
Maybe describe a little better
The way I feel

Sometimes I must decide if I'm dreaming warm and lonely
Or lost somewhere deep inside me within a fantasy which curtails
My eyes from reality, it's a question which
Puzzles me
Sometimes I must decide if I'm dreaming warm and lonely
Or if gods hand is leading me to a fantasy which curtails
My eyes from reality, it's a question which
Puzzles me
Befuddles me but releases me from earth

Daniel Richards

Mother, Waken

Mother awaken,
Look at these days, it's time for change
Mother awaken,
Let us feel the shake of the earth and of every brush
Mother awaken,
And erupt from your chamber crack up the crust

End the droughts and save those who in you they trust
Seas are becoming barren the land so dry
We welcome your fire days and bow to the night
But can we wait wait wait for you dawn
I see the blend at work with no hand too guide

Mother awaken,
Look at these days, it's time for change
Mother awaken,
Let us feel the shake of the earth and of every brush
Mother awaken,
And erupt from your chamber crack up the crust

Mothers awaken
Can you feel the shake shake shake
The earth is re-birthing and the lands are becoming new
Unlike the morning the dew is a flood,
Encumbered by love for her she draws an end
To disgusting destruction she made for us

Mother awaken,
Look at these days, it's time for change
Mother awaken,
Let us feel the shake of the earth and of every brush
Mother awaken,
And erupt from your chamber crack up the crust

Mother Gaia's show us they way
Close the old doors and rebuild a new day
The earth is growing not in anger but in love
The new days are dawning and although it's rough
The golden age is nearly here
And I bless you mother I repent for my species given tears

Mother you've awoken
The sunlight splits right down my news
And the rapturous noise is a record of harmonic play
Rebuild this place and arise the ones you know will
Keep this place young vibrant and new
With my solemn words I lay myself down to you merciful
And my love is for you

Daniel Richards

My Best Friend My Brother - Rest In Peace Little Boy

my best friend my brother

I only ever wanted you to see tomorrow
I only ever wanted to take away your pain,
I remember the days we used to be there laughing
I wish we could've gone out playing in the pleasant rain,

I only ever wanted to ease your pain
I only wanted to ease your suffering and remove the strain
I only ever wanted to ease your pain
Ease your pain, yes, ease your pain

I always felt like your weaker older brother
A helpless loving best friend,
But I could never steal you from your endless pain
It's painful now that our brotherhood had too end

My brother I know, times are a changing, changing, changing,
I know it's time to reach out for something new
And I know this means you too,
But it's not what I want to do

The time came where it was the essence for you to close your eyes
I didn't want it but I know you needed it, my best friend
It's time to ease your pain
I always felt like your weaker brother
A helpless loving best friend,

I only wanted to see you playing
I only wanted to see you laughing
But time has seen fit to end
My little soldier my best friend

I only ever wanted to ease your pain
I only wanted to ease you suffering and remove the strain
I only ever wanted to ease your pain
Ease your pain, yes, ease your pain

I always felt like your weaker brother
A helpless loving best friend,
But I could never steal you from your endless pain
It's painful now that our brotherhood had too end

I miss you, forever ill miss you
But now the end has come for your pain, and through cloudy gates in the sky
I see my best friend my brother
Fly away to escape the pain

Daniel Richards

My Gorging Shadow

To fit the crowd
I buried my dreams
Under the ground
And now I feel,
Everything's got bad for me
Like a heavy black cloud
Coming down
Everything's becomes too dark for me

Help somebody
Somebody help shelter me,
Now its even darker and
The light speeds its retreat
The air drops a waited bow
As the last sun rays draw away from my feet
The clouds close in and around

Through the mist and haze
I can see and feel
How my weariness amazes me
It bounds me freely at my feet
Standing amidst a twirling wind
I hear a painful song,
Drifting vocals sing a tear

A stream of images
Race past the eyes
The scream of voices and
Whispers alive,
Break down my defences and
Penetrates my mind
Crippling my emotions while dissociating me from time

Daniel Richards

Near Eviction

Little by little we fade away
The human race headstone, above an early grave

Oil more oil is the cry, with no
Guilt we pollute the sky, no longer
Can we escape beyond our boundaries
To heavens gate

God gave us earth, now we must
Face the retribution that we deserve.
We are poison, the human curse;
Greed, which no tragedy can stop or curb

Now before we destroy our only home
And end our race in ice and snow
We must take heed from those that know
The same who gave us nuclear glow,
That our race has entered its final show

You listened when the money span
So listen now and stop our end,
Forget the money and its evil blend
You have religion so stop its end

Or is it a show or a trend to push
Out lies in gods' name,
But yet you pray to him without shame

But just remember earth he gave
As his ultimate gift, the mighty
Power he wields does not shift,
Protect our home and bless his gift
Or heaven gate your sure to miss

Daniel Richards

No I Don't Mind Being On My Own

By the roadway, it's a lonely place
And it's where I seemed to lose my feet
In the distance, sits a town on a hill
But the sun keeps coming up and going down
I can't touch what I cannot feel

I thinking I'm in need, something
No one can give, where I'm standing
It's all just the same at the end of the day,
Rusty footsteps trail my ground below where
The sun keeps coming up and going down

So I'm walking down the roadway,
Alone,
I'm heading for town trying to find a
Home,

But life is automatic, and no;
I don't believe in magic
I can do this on my own,
Just a little more time, and
A home I shall find
And all this weight will remain
On that roadway
Back behind me

But so it's known, I say to us all,
I don't mind being on my own,

No I don't mind being on my own

Daniel Richards

no sacrifice

Love is a surprising land,
Hate is found easily by many
But love on by a few
It seems people need sacrifice
Sacrifice of life for love
Its a misunderstanding of the facts,
A loss of direction, a notion
And broken view

Theres no need for sacrifice,
Its a human right, when the moon shines
And things go wrong
Its a human sign to join as one
A swift wind comes calling and negativity bands
But we hold strong as its only passing through

Into the boundry of a land that devides us as one
Its a cold cold world, theres no need for sacrafice
As its too hard living in two worlds
Two hearts split from one
Come togther and stand firm
Fight for love and leave no stone unturned

Somethings look better
When seen in eyes of a loveing view
No sacrafice for love
Its a human sign
When love is harder to come by
But its a human sign
That our love can be so true

A true understand after the facts
We have a true direction
And no tears to damn us
No sacrafice
Love, peace and life

Daniel Richards

No Substitute

I want you, only you and no substitute,
i want in from the cold, but you don't say much
so i cant hold what i have not touched.
i thought i could be free happy alone, but i lost pace
now every time i go crazy when i see your face;
i've lost my heart to a cage, fell asleep and woke in rage

during the night i'd feel your breath right next to me,
waking only to find an empty space right beside and inside of me
together we can laugh smile and cry, its true, but the fact remains i can never lay a
loving hand on you,
i want you and only you
no masks, no substitute
unrequited love is the hardest thing knowing you

Daniel Richards

Northen Lights

In this world we're nought but dancers,
We miss the angels and clasp only playthings
We treat each other in scores of separate ways
It's us that put my soul in jeopardy

You are my nemesis and my brethren
A fact which discombobulates every emotion
Should I stand next to your fire or,
Shoulder to shoulder as one?

I'm a flower and you are my rain
And back to you it's probably the same
Will we ever connect in ways that set the heart?
Not the world ablaze?

We set out with dreams to accomplish utopia
But quickly are they dashed
Set afire by uncontrolled emotions
And we are blanketed again

Blinded by self, our ego steps outside as us
What is it, which stands even further in our way?
It's a question which will forever remain

As we live in the heat of the night and not the light of day
We forget that what is given can also be taken away
If we could live in the light of the day and not the heat of night

We could remove anything that stands in our way
And find the sign post, that will lead us away
From the art temptation and deception
Unto the path of peaceful ways

And the lost dream, our conception of utopia
Will be allowed to unfurl into reality
And like a halo the northern lights shine again and again
Forever like me us the rose the sun and the rain

It and everything will remain like the stars in the sky
And the flickering of flame,
Ecstasy will be allowed to reign dispatch power from its throne
We all be kings and queens in these days of our own

All we need to do is see the value of life
The power of dreams, hope and maybe with faith
And a hearts promise we will take the first steps today
Let's all be the rose for the sun and rain

Daniel Richards

Oh I Wish We Could Be Falling In Love

If every morning could be a Sunday
There would be an escape of the heartache
Cos I've fallen in love
Always better late than never,
But I never meant to of fallen in love

Out of my mind most of time
High from the love I feel,
Suspended in time,
Arms and hands locked
In the blanket world of no clocks

Waking up to the void I'm in,
Dreams don't come true Finding its now midday,
I'm lost searching for a new way
Wish I was with you, my dream beauty
We could share the view

Oh I cant believe in a dream
Ive fallen in love, wishfully praying
That my beauty shoots me in life 2morro
With cupids arrow, we could of fallen in love
Oh I wish we could be falling in love

Daniel Richards

Oh It's Such A Beautiful Thing

Now all our tears have reached the sea,
I leave you alone and beached,
New winds are gonna find my sail
Sailing too the new days that lay ahead for me

Where I'll find a better a life
Be as strong as I ever was
Emotions again deep as the river runs
As warm as the desert sun

You'll have too wait
With the waves that meet the shore,
I will not hesitate
For I will never be coming back for more

I have found a new land where I am free
And in this new brave world I see in front
From the valleys, lakes and peaks
I see myself upon the crested top

Moonlight cast upon my floor makes me
Stronger then I ever was, a new man
And all this happen simply by taking her hand
And if I feel clouded all I have to do is say her sweet name

And if on your shore you ponder a wonder
What's this spell I'm under; well it's a beautiful thing
That pushed you out from deep within, well,
It's her love; oh it's such a beautiful thing

Daniel Richards

Oh No Look At This World

Oh no look at this world,
Kids killing kids, "I hope their parents are proud
Well pull your head out the ground and you will find
This is a problem but your ignorance is the crime, it's rife
Yes it's hard with their smart mouths and killing stares
Have you made it easier or harder for them to build a life?
But yet you'll sit and talk about when you where kids, then compare

People wake up;
Life is different and your babies are wondering this town
But, oh no it can't be your child tormenting the world,
Cos you share smiles and he's pleasant at home,
She's like this all the time, never reaches the point of verging crime

On their own way out there, places to go yeah,
There called pavements street corners,
Do you wander what they think?
They only give what they get, hardship rudeness and neglect
Mirrored reflection of what's going on at home, no
It's a reflection of what we've all become

Can't find work the kids say, the elders reply.....
When I was your age I'd knock door to door to find a day's pay
So now listen up old man, if I did that today I'd face arrest straight away!
Then your thoughts would begin, what went wrong with him
He didn't seem so bad, but now he sitting in a cell all alone
Begging I don't believe I should be here, I was only trying to find a way
To build myself a throne

Piece of paper the same, on which you right your memoirs,
Stop your kids from moving up from their parent's station
As they are left to do it all alone, with no help from school society or home
So is it any wonder they become the very thing we ourselves would disown

The question should not be how can we fix,
It should be how did we come to be like this
You me them us and the kids,
No family is close, parents out of touch to old
So the kids sit at home or on the streets alone,
As out there it's not so cold

Daniel Richards

On a raft of panic and anxiety

The morning sun is rising,
It must be that time again,
The setting in of the enveloping pain
Cold breezing in through the window
Shivers me to the brain
One pill or two
3 takes away the pain and lifts me up in the air
My head grows lighter and my sights are easier to see
Im thinking to myself this isn't heaven but its better then my hell

The outside isn't so scary now,
I crawl slowly out of my shell
The street don't seem too remember and footsteps
Lead too many ways, faces looking and staring my way
Panic is setting in, fear now is my embrace
1 pill more or two just in case
The traffic on the heavy roads echoes louder and louder

Spiralling the clear blue skys set me afire inside
Moods are definitely shifting and its frightening
I know im wrong in what im doing but what else can i do,
I have no alibi
I have no lies to tell or lies have i told
But in the masters chambers they just scratch away there pads
Asking me do i feel this or that, answers with no feed back

How many times do they need to know the same old story
Its boring to you and me, but they see the same thing echoes of a tired mind i get
confused and they sit asking the same
Do you wish to take your life or made such plans
If i had would i be sitting in a empty room with a man pad and pen
The note the right i cannot see although they are all about me
Secrets kept away from me, yeah that puts me at real ease

How can i relay the seriousness of how i feel
Or the hell im still going through
When they cannot see, through my concrete shell,
Perhaps they don't see that im dying inside
But 27 years of hiding and holding my pain
Builds a wall
If it crumbles again im lost but then they'll see the beast
Double doors back to where i was before relax
Said the chamber man as he takes his seat
I say to him i am strong on appearance but shattered inside
How do i relay what he already suspects he knows on little pads of those
If i start all over again its will be seen as a fabrication sung
So i dwell on and on being the patient in the wrong
I hear the birds chirp the same, same old tired song

How about cbt, over and over again cbt cbt,
But when your ina dark deserted heartway theres no doors for escape
Can i walk free physically i can but mentally i cannot appease

Im happy im sad im angry im mad
But it settles down,
Self medicated to control the mind they never let themselves see

Shortened is my life, too many pills i need to be soften not told how i can be if i wanted
to be
This i already know but theres barriers in the way
I need to succeed in any little thing
Relax and appease the lost sanity

Will they ever, ever listen to me
Mr and mrs phd, listen to me,
I have the pain the anxiety which dose not refrain
From taking me away from myself
After the pad has been scratched i crawl back inside my shell
And await the sun and the pain too come again
I have survived but i cant carry on this way ive lost it once before
And if happens again i wont be able to put the peives back again

Please please listen to me
Im alive but not living
If that not enough and no help is available
Then let me go and i will survive for a while
The tides will turn nd i will go far away drifting upon the sea
The endless oceans of insanity
On a raft of panic and anxiety

Daniel Richards

Our Misconception

Without a dream
Its hard to be,
In our cold and callous
World of fallacy

Where ears are death
And eyes are blind,
Questions and whys
Forevermore clutter are dreary minds

Is it conspiracy
Or is it flaw
Maybe, it's a matter of fact
That no-one cares anymore

We cry for war
We cry for peace
With evermore dreams
Falling out of reach

We find ourselves lost in
A world we do not own
A world we've forever lived in
But, still a world we do not know

Daniel Richards

Our Sharing Smile

When we live in this life and sharing a smile can be so far from home,
Everyone's conjoined; together alive but we are alone, and its making me lie.
And yes we laugh and do it till we cry,
But we know were alone and we're not happy inside
We crave the touch of sexual unknown; we make love together and wake up alone
We find there's no substitute, but yet we all feel free,
Flash a smile we're happy alone it seems
Are we really all so thin?
Sharing our smiles so far from our own, yes you make a hell of wage,
but when you get home you see no face and you feel so cold
But arent we free? Happy alone, sharing our smile, alone at home
Daniel Richards

Outside My Window.

I bolt the locks on both windows
I draw the heavy curtains shut
I strain my neck and turn away
Wishing all solutions, could be as so simple
And why goodbye seems the only way

The sun shines so bright outside my window
But my room is the shadow of the day
Knowing the sun set on me years ago
I can now only embrace the world in grays

A starry mind with flowers in window box frames
The start seemed so pure and simple
But I'm now the shadow of the day
Embracing the world in gray so I
Can say what seemed the only way

I strain my neck and fall away

The sun shines bright outside my window
I've become the shadow of our days
The sun shines right outside my window
Leaving me only grays

Daniel Richards

Pace

Im walking
im walking
im walking
but to where? ? ?
Im walking
Im walking
Im walking
To despair! ! !

Daniel Richards

Page 1 One From Lifes Novel

Can I write on this page?
And give it my heart, my love and soul
And tell it, it's all my fault
That I can't write, write the life,
I have led and confess all, all
Of the fallacy and folly I have dispersed
I desired my lust and anger
Released it all with an eruption
Destroyed hearts and lives
Can I write it on this white page?
With the ink droplets like tears the pen cries of my years
Torment, misuse of swelling rage in spiritual fear
Will writing on this page lead me to a truth and erase the ruse
Can I write on this page?
And bring a new life of truth
Which will follow me my whole life through?
Can I write on this page?
And give it my heart, my love and soul
And bring me a new life of truth
Which will follow me my whole life?
Or will I need an enemy bigger than my apathy
To write on this page
Defeat the beast within
And bring me a new life of truth
Which will follow me my whole life through?

Daniel Richards

Paradise On The Otherside

A mirrored reflection from a paradise shore
On there wave of clouds i surf and soar
Falling off over myself i hope no-one saw
Landing in paradise but i know theres more

I share this place with a lonesome view
Im paradise lost i dont care its true
In a realm with a stardust beach and
Black sap trees, i lay paralysed by a hazy green breeze

I feel motion from under i lay, tiny little footsteps my ears spy
Marched by an army under a pink and purple midnight sky
Where ami going i had to ask, "to the otherside" barked a vacant reply
Youve been granted a trip by mother fungi, so here you go.....the otherside

Daniel Richards

Passing Moments

The moments that make up a dull day,
Drift you into crossfire between sunshine and hellfire
Kicking away your way
Waiting for something or someone to show you the way,
Tired by the beating sunshine
You go home to watch the rain
Sickened to know that life last's a long time
Until one day you find you've left 10 years behind
Rolling on over you feel the time, that's worn and aged you,
Oh so far and wide

Desperately trying now, to rewind the time
You've lost it, it's too late, don't grab
Just rise on up your weary head and say
I'm here today im moving on
Yesterday's gone and tomorrow's a new
Something so little but hard to do

No one's allowed to make you lay
In the tall grass that's overgrown and grey
So raise your knees up & press down your feet
Rise on up, ignore its draining feat
Now you overshadow the tall grey grass
Grab now each passing day, let go of the past

Awake to a brand new view,
Lit by sunshine a sun just for you
A moving moment, an inner quake
The world, as if new now awaits

Shine on, just shine on
You have no place but nor do they
You shine on through you rusty rotten past
A shining sun, of a brand new day...

At last...

Daniel Richards

Pit Stop At The Subconscious Station

Our world's a soft type perfume,
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,
What are we suppose to do come the morning? grind on, or go on and repeat the
mundane,
Or slip on by and take everything away,

Fragrance failing and the too true smells arrive,
rising from the cesspit we have created for ourselves,
society of miscreants they are few, but they lead the majority blinded by there given
point of view, and as reality is perception are you receiving what you wish or are you
along the aligned who have succumbed to there given view

I wish for nothing more but freedom and knowledge free for all,
From ancient text to political mis-comings,
Deep inside this brain of mine we can hide because all they ever wanted was your life,
A conyon of the crescent moon, when hiding here will give a picture clear of a true
point of view different from mine as mine is from you

Our world's a soft type perfume,
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,
What are we suppose to do come the morning grind on, or go on and repeat the
mundane,
Or slip on by and take everything away

At the edge of the world is a map of the universe and in your mind you can escape fly
up high to the nova's light so bright or to the planets as they spin,
But always remember upon your return there will be exclusion with those awaiting to
cuff you drug and lock you in a mental instution

Because to dream of a heavenly place of pure human unification is a place my dear this
world wont allow in any exploration

Because the world is a broken heart with perception falling apart and together we
cause even more harm so dream of a heavenly station and night by night, cacti by
cacti, fly the flight to the pit stop subconscious station and heal you mind for the
inevitable awakening tide

Daniel Richards

Please kill me

I'm the voice inside my head and I can't hear,
I'm the bones beneath my skin and yet I'm broke
I'm the tears the refuse to fall,
I'm the one family forgets to call

This state of mind I'm in
I find clarity and haze confusion and a mental maze
Where no one can hear me scream, no one can look to see the
Necrosis grow inside of me
I'm alive a ghost deceiving you
As for I am not what I used to be
That handsome young man charmingly
One whom you find a soft touch,
Now i'm a shell hollow and empty except the hell

I'm the voice inside my head and I can't hear,
I'm the bones beneath my skin and yet I'm broke
I'm the tears the refuse to fall,
I'm the one family forgets to call

So for me I'm glad I can get out of here,
My darling you see I have no fear,
The longer I live the longer I bleed
So death is welcome to come to me here

Daniel Richards

Pointless Expansion

Building bridges on sandy shore
Breaking boundaries even more
Too meet new nations and then ignore

Building a raft we cannot reach
The honest truths on a glistening beach
Ferocious waves with misty peaks

Sinking deeper into the darkest depths
Holding on to those we've kept
We must let go for we're inept

Water filling our every breath
Our cooling blood is all that's left
As our soul is torn from its stirring depth

Daniel Richards

Previous perfection

It all seemed so perfect
When it all began
But now I have moments, where
I feel nothing, feeling lost among the oceans
And its in these moments, I fall victim to mental desertion

It was once all so perfect
Before it become undone,
So now I have these moments
And I'm becoming numb.
Night after night I wish it
Would move on, maybe tomorrow
But I don't know

Now I'm on the outside, I'm imperfection
But I remember
When it all seemed so perfect
Now I'm on the outside looking in

I wish I could re-wind the tides
Back to those seemingly perfect times

Daniel Richards

Puzzle Pieces

All the pieces I'm broken into and
All the sleepless nights in tussle,
All the pain I've stumbled onto
Are just the messed up pieces of me the puzzle

Numb and frozen
Smashed and broke,
Tiny little fractures
The words on which I choke

Come, listen and walk with me
Miles and miles up the black sand beach
Witness my haunting imagery, find a puzzle piece
So near so close, but still out of reach

I grew up a lonely boy
And lost a lot back then
Became the puzzle I used to
All grown up now, but, still a broken boy

I still remember the sound,
Of screaming voices, ripping pieces from me
Scatter them around,
Fleeced of memories, I've pulled deep within me now

I don't even know who I am
Maybe a broken dream,
A hollow shell of man

Torn at the seams
And ripped apart

Maybe a broken dream,
Or a falling star.
Why are my puzzle pieces
Scattered so far and wide apart

Lost the pieces of my puzzled heart
Now a dying, fading, falling star
Land to lay there final moments in the dark

Where are the pieces of my puzzled heart

Daniel Richards

Question The General

Yes it's true, at this time
I am a young man but only my body
For I am much older in the mind
And too my body I can say good bye

I ask many question with no reply
Except, you are just a fool
Im not saying im a genius, but
You ignore more as I have the balls to ask you

How can you justify you actions
A war torn country is no threat to our way of life
Our way of life war war war and the neglecting of the poor
Childs break and heart are impure

But come too think of it this is the plan
And behind close doors you agree
Broken children are soldiers for future wars
War? Ave you been? Have your children seen
The blood stained slates where children ahd been

Before the bombs dropped they had dreams
Father, mothers and family,
But what a stumbling it must be, for
All you feel is your need for greed

War is ugly its not clean I can say this for it I have seen
But the images a blurred as your shining rolls royce's gleam
Blinds your eyes for you only see what it has given thee

Daniel Richards

Rain Falling On Your Soul

Rain falling on your soul, with
Your heart on the line
Nothing good ever comes easy
You have to have something to believe in
All things come in due time
Nothing good ever comes easy

When there's a fire that burns
In your heart, when
Her vacancy is tearing you apart
Your loves left naked in the rain
And you pray to fall with her again

You wanna spend time till it ends
you wanna fall with her again
like you did when you first met
you wanna fall with her again

When you see yourself in the mirror
And you don't like what you see,
Things aren't getting much clearer
Don't you think its time for a change?

When there's a fire that burns
In your heart, when
Her vacancy is tearing you apart
Your loves left naked in the rain
And you pray to fall with her again

You wanna spend time till it ends
you wanna fall with her again
like you did when you first met
you wanna fall with her again

You wanna make things right
You gotta learn to fly
Let love come free
You gotta go for what you want to get
And love comes easy now

You gotta do what you got to do
With your heart on the line
Too make things right

When there's a fire that burns
In your heart, when
Her vacancy is tearing you apart
Your loves left naked in the rain
And you pray to fall with her again

You wanna spend time till it ends
you wanna fall with her again

Like you did when you first met
you wanna fall with her again

you fought in a battle, but nobody won
Left yourselves a mountain to be overcome
You can't run away, the past is said and done
you need it to carry on

Daniel Richards

Reaching The Heights Of This Dreamed Of World

Just over the horizon, stands a castle which lies just behind the sun
It's a world of magic, music and miracles,
On the long road to the place of magic music and miracles,
There's a mark to show your faith, for running before time
Will take your dreams away, leaving the ensnaring creatures
That slow our process and keep our dreams at bay,

But on the other side of the mind, is freedom and our dreams sail,
The grass is greener and the nights are a wonder, and
Without boundary our minds soar away, to heights,
Seen only by the ancients,
The light is brighter life is lighter, at this altitude
You will find the unfurled splendor of that dreamed of world
Where the taste is sweeter and life's aptitude is a wonder

But first we must break the shackles of this life of decay,
Throw of the restraints of merchandise, reach inside your mind
And you will be sure to find paradise today
With endless rivers, motionless time and eternal sun,
Time has come upon us and it was time the division bell was rung

The nights of wonder
The days of splendor
The treasure of life is unfurled
When you reach the heights of this dreamed of world

Daniel Richards

Reclaiming What She Gave And We Abused

If you can't see it by now,
You will never ever see it
The days draw shorter,
The nights sweep on longer
The sun isn't as warm as it used to be
The moon sends chills to the bone

The snow now covers the ground
Where flowers were once in bloom
Its summertime still
But the cold whispers in the ear
If you open the mind you will hear
Mother Gaia's pleading tears

If you can't hear it by now
You will never ever hear it
The ground is frozen
And send tremors around the globe
Too warm her soul, fire erupts
Volcanic activity broils to the brim

Brimstones and ash
Can you see it now?
Can you feel it now?
Believe it as it's true
We have pushed her too far and now
She is reclaiming what is hers not ours

Good speed my mother earth
Take what you need, take it all,
We can never repent on the things we have done to you
But remember just one thing
Many of us still feel you our mother
Bless us as we tried to do for you
As long as we have been together
I hope it's easy for you to do

Mother Gaia we love you

Daniel Richards

Redefine relality

From runways to roads I'm always travelling alone
My burden is heavy and my heart; as black as coal
An effervescent memory of me, as a rolling row of tumble weed
But am i free, so far from home, so far from home am i free

Looking at the Dark blue sky tonight, I felt the emergence of a tear
With a flicker of my eye, it falls sharply upon my cheek
Embedding itself with an anchored feeling of fear
Causing me turmoil and making me weak

In my mind my dreams fade, becoming fables clearly forgotten
My honesty is heard only as crude truth, as there apples turn rotten

In our lives I promise you will find, that are minds are not free
In fact there clearly defined, and you will see
Our dreams are wishes refined by realities pain in time
So inside we must drive a revolution to a future we foresee

Daniel Richards

Requiem For Me

Two steps, down a spiral staircase,
Musky air aroma,
A place so dark and daring
Chilly night time weather
Cold metal holds my hand
As I caress the winding banister
Rickety like aging timber,
Stone washed walls
Cob webs of woven deceit
Declining with rising temperature
Echoed footsteps brings a sense
Of foreboding, with tenacity
This you override and become entangled,
By the slow winding decline
The scent of smoke fills you lungs
Euphoria erupts, explosions of unwilling lust
Your veins boil, your mind asunder
Your heart beating a solo requiem
Final steps before departure
One final dose and clarity now plundered
Lonely except an itch
Laying is a body soulless lifeless but one thing remains
Your image your face
Is now all that is left
One last dose, now you're dead
Anti-depressants once your friend
Toxicity grasping your dreams,
Mood stabilizers, steal your thoughts
Never meant to die, just took too much to stop the crying
Now im lifeless in a declining spiral
A one way stair case too decay
Loss of all feeling so for me have a nice day

Daniel Richards

Resentful, Hatred

Resentful, hatred directed discreetly at me so,
I close both eyes and lock their lashes tight, to
Hide from the sight of the bruises cast upon me from a stand I made alone
Perhaps I should make head way and leave his old place find a new home

But when your soul is so scared no-one will ever listen as no one else cares
So the thoughts are here when I'm in my time of leaving what I am thinking
When i'm filled with fear is what will ill be leaving when i'm finally done here

One thing and I don't know why
It don't matter how hard you try
Things are dissipating in a blend
Aromas gasses and in the end it doesn't even matter
As in my end nothing and no one ever mattered pushed as far as far as I can and for
all this there is only one thing you should know
Id put my trust in you and you pushed me afar
So in my end it doesn't really matter

Daniel Richards

Resting In My Shining Sun

Why was I left alone, burned and broken?
While my time was washing passed,
I could only stand by my window watching
Where was I, as the rains fell down dark and slow?
Raining Images from my torn, tortured soul
I was left alone

Where were you when I was lying dying in my mind?
You stood by, staring and watching me helpless
The things you said to my aching head, attacking me
But regardless it left me, staring straight into my own shining sun
Killed me in the morning, I mourned me till the pain passed by,
Now with added strength I'm coming back to life, headed straight to my shining sun

Now, where am I, I'm standing high upon,
The crest of my castle, resting in my shining sun

Daniel Richards

Romeos Party

I see the lights
I feel the music, it's a party
Smoke fills the room the bass is in my brain,
Than I saw you from across the room
You wiggle your frame, I slide across to you
And say hello; but little did I know
This one little word would open wide a window

The night carried on like a river flows
Eyes locked in, there maybe distance in the room,
Here we are crowded but alone; our gaze relentless,
Then I close my eyes and night was over, I saw you leaving
I handed you a note and watched as your silhouette began fading
I hoped the note was enough as I didn't want to be waiting

I see the lights
I feel the music it's a party
The smoke machine blew as I entered the room and its ushered me
Over too you; you was waiting, you asked;
Can we have a moment alone, over in the corner
You told me you had seen me many time before my eyes had set themselves on you
moons ago, but this is the first of many I hope of us alone
The feeling you give me is making me strong
That look on your face gave me peace
I want you near me never say goodbye
I'm falling so deeply it cannot be wrong
Believe me when I say it we can build a bond
I want to hear you breathing at night, my head on your chest
In my bed never alone

I see the lights
I feel the music, it's a party
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Daniel Richards

Save A Prayer

I'm a lost man.., some say like an island and
Good things may have come my way
If only I had the patience to wait.
But who are they to have there say
'are they the wizards of life'
Unto them I part these words
Eventually every dog will have his day

Alive and well ethereal spirits intoxicate me
And on this path is where I find them,
Although I'm lost and like an island,
With them I'm promised absolution
The only solution to fix my sins
Everyday I face my ghost without illusion
Sometimes I'll fall of the way, and at times, of the page
But id fall forever if the devil could have his way.

So to my dying day,
I'll blame this world for turning a good man bad
I tried to be what I was expected to believe, but when
The suits does not fit, you find no other way and before you know it you are lost, a lost
man
Like an island some would say.

But it is this world that turns a killer into a hero
A hero into a villain and pushes him to his grave
For some debt he has to pay,
Bring forward to me world I haven't said
And I'd walk freely toward my judgment day.

So I saved a prayer, for when I need it most
To the Father, the Son
And the Holy Ghost,
When I meet my maker, When I close the book
On the hearts I broke, And the lives I took
Will he walk away
'Cause my soul's
Too late to save?
So I saved a prayer, for when I need it most
To the Father, the Son
And the Holy Ghost,

Daniel Richards

See Some Sense

It ain't too much to put a strain on me
that's the reason why I had to put the blame on me
I'd rather have depression raining down me
Then those corrupt leaders making pay of me.

I grew up broken and corrupt, and found along there roads
There's no rest stops for the likes of me,
I claim no benefit or cost the state anything
That's why you do one of two things one onto two sins, onetime worker to clear a debt
that I grew to acclimatise,
Alone and along the line, fighting trying to make it by but now all I see are police lights
and sirens

That's why they put the cuffs on me, even though they broke the same law before me,
establishment built on inbreeding and now they show a front there seething at me, the
laws that guide us all, aren't what they seem to be as they only apply to us many not
the those who enforce the legality

It ain't too much to put a strain on me
that's the reason why I had to put the blame on me
I'd rather have depression raining down me
Then those corrupt leaders making pay of me.

It's so soft and slow, who ever knew the world would grow so cold,
Freedoms are diminishing and we are at a pint of humanity's aging end
A plan slipped in through fear terrorist are attacking, of course they are, they reside in
our parliament the senate the UN the bank cartels

They say you must work your heart out everyday, but I cannot see how this can be a
fair humanity, time to work but not for the family, then wonder why our society is
fractured and broken in every way

But you see I feel like a bird and I fly, into the blues of the sky
In my laid way up high
Can't let another day pass by
Without you knowing what I feel inside

Daniel Richards

Self Deliverance

I lay awake at night, dancing with the shadows, singing a lost soul serenade with the
growing moonlight woe,
Lost in a heavy silence only remembering what I'm now feeling,
Sitting like a lonely child holding all inside,

I wander through fiction looking for the truth, sifting through the fabric of my mind,
Too erase all the implemented lies as,
Each day I hold on, standing on the edge of right and wrong, I can no longer run and
leave this all behind, for its ferocious swiftness embodies this psychological race
Catching me up each and every time

I wish everyone could be loved tonight so we can stop this endless internal fight
I can change my world I can mend my mind,
So tonight's the night my world begins again

Daniel Richards

Setting The Stage

My thoughts are always roaming around, in an unknown but accessible fashion
And when they look down upon the stage of life they seem to shake and scream,
With rigor-mortis setting in killing me, the poet and a thief, life, temporarily seems to
be imprisoning me,

But with my mind I can escape, I can fly and without effort I find I am free, but the
Roaming thoughts pull me, in and out from what I see, clouding everything and all
which is profoundly we, no matter who you are we can love all night and dance all day
but what I see is simply delay

Everyone can use somebody, to hold, to love to be in a moment of peace
Instead we perturb natural love, and we all use somebody diligently selfishly uniquely
for our needs, but never give thought for those abused and with a clear conscience our
need of greed breeds

We set the stage afire and life is pushed to harder corners, on a hunt to fill a hole we
hide from the others we stand beside live beside, then we become too much for those
we touch and negativity grows, stoking the fire as we wonder why our hearts are cold
Running from the corners of our burning stage
Brings in the coming of the closing of our age

Daniel Richards

Settling Fumes

The pills inside the bottle, comfort me
They give a veil for my disguise,
Effervescent anti-depressants
Telling me not to cry,
As the full moon says a prayer for me
I try I try to close my eyes

But the nights are my days and
And there here to remind me, of
All the things I've said and done
The blood the early graves, the deaths I've watched
Of two young ones, Dying aint much of a living,
But it's nothing when your living feeling numb

Heroin cocaine and whiskey are calling me,
Whispering yes son, its time now for you to die
Relief now a toxicity pumping in my veins,
Shooting stars flying, my horse my reigns
Is it to late to ask for forgiveness' for all I have done?
I think it is so ill carry on, hold back and help the young
I have wounds that will never heal but I'm not the only one

Dying aint much of a living,
But it's nothing when you're feeling numb
There are those who need some giving
So I'm staying to help the young

Daniel Richards

She Is At Change

I see the purples and pinks,
Fly by my eye,
Up wards to the heavens,
To the roof of our sky, the roof of our sky, roof of our sky

I'm checking the wet floor, on which they arrived,
The reflecting colours, seen only by my eye,
Now I follow the luminescent glow from up under my feet
And it flows like a river in search of the sky,
Pouring the blues out to extinguish the greys,
Allowing room for the brightest of lights torrents of rays

Shaking in a virtuoso of rhythm and rhyme
Lyrically silent but still I hear the vibrations of a melodious climb
Rumbles of thunder and flashes of light,
Shaking plates slide, bleeding discharge of venomous reds,
Blazing in its surge,
Encompassing more than our earth's core,
It's her heart and she should bleed no more

Broken by man shattered by ignorance, but hopeful because of a few
Not man, nor planet
But photons which are soon due,
Her ally, from which she came, photons which we will be extinguished by once again,
Until her golden age reopen the gates,
For man to wander once again, in a paradise earth, a garden of truth,
Where spirits become one two three then more, where shadows are never cast upon
anyone anything anymore

May her broken heart mend in time, mother Gaia I do true on behalf of all repent
For our sins envisaged upon and pain we implement, may next time be much different
And like the Hopi..., endear you with absolution and reverence

Our Mother Gaia of such brilliance

Daniel Richards

She Lives Life Alone

She is sexual and erotic in appearance and persona
She is apt in seduction seduces the star from the sky
Her hour glass frame beckons erogenous temptations
But at night she lives alone
A thousand night have gone and flown away
Empty loves have her fill and up and leave
She shares her bed tonight with a someone
But lives life empty and alone

A thousand thoughts swim hear head
Like a triathlon of emotions but she numbs them
Alcohol brings her sanity to succumb too
But at night she lives alone
She changes her face but still finds the old same road
Deep inside her heart she is scarred forever
Like an ancient star forever her bed remains unmade
She lives life alone

Seeking comfort in strangers she feels she's not alone
If ever the night was too fall from grace
There's a fact she'll have to face
But at night she lives alone
How many arrows miss there mark she questions
But love and life are in principle, perception
She shares in the laughter but hides her tears
She lives life empty and alone

The lessons she needs to learn physical gratification
Isn't always what it seems so far away from love its lust?
But she waits for the moment when she finds love
But at night she lives alone
You have to be in it for love speaks a whisper in her head
For when you're in it for love, the sex the gratification which leads to shame
Isn't enough but she's a million mile away from the truth
She lives life empty and alone

Will she die and fade away
Disease and contractions she's even more lost inside herself
She needs to find something stronger to believe in
But at night she lives alone
Fears and doubts are weighing on her mind
But there is something that can save her
The truth reside inside but until it's found
She'll forever live life empty and alone

Daniel Richards

Ship Sailing Acquiesce

We take no time to make any sense of what we choose to say,
Our Oral courtships are fragrance we cast away,
We speak only of things gone past, but not about today
Oral courtship what's the point today

We sail ourselves home, On a Mercedes Benz
Stepping over those in need, no one's in your way pretend;
But then we'll argue about the plaque that obstructs your way....
You missed the boat of acquiesce that came your way

Create your own virtue and then complain, as none came your way
When no-one took heed of your master plan
We as good people don't shake the hand of greed
What has been is an a glass turn the top rewind the past

But the ship sailing Acquiesce carried passed you way
As your greed is your life, live it, but don't be asking us the way,
When you lose you footing and glance back our way

Daniel Richards

Slip

I slipped inside,
Found a better place to play
Peace less mind, I
Didn't see the price I'd pay

I say I can never leave, cant
Go back to what I'd be
After all the things I'd seen
There's a better place to play

Behind my eyes there's a fire place,
From here I can see, so
Take that look from of your face
And come step inside of me

It's not too late as you didn't walk on by
Took my words exactly as I said,
Looking into my burning eyes,
Don't look back, enter my head

And you will find,

Among the twisted grime
Something pleasant, a pleasing rhyme,
Our souls slide and combine,
In this palatial paradise of mind

Our palatial paradise of mind

Daniel Richards

Smoldering In The Cold

Heart burning like summertime
Broken remains smolder in the heat
But freezing are the tears as they hit my chilled skin
Cold winds of the past gust fragments of time
Around the hollow which has become my mind
Memories fall like autumn leaves, flutter lightly
And hit the ground, dissolving into a remnant of my world
My voice now only speaks in my mind,
With no words or actions to confide, I feel lost inside
Heart burning like summertime in this eternal winter of mine

Daniel Richards

social decay

Its rain then its drought,
Its sunlight then moon light,
I'd never recognise what we'd become.
I stay out of sight
You won't hear a sound
My bones are cold
My skin has dried out much.
I wear a mask with an empty smile
I walk a system of nervousness awry
Social dislocation
Peter pans fly everywhere
Growing old is no longer a virtue
It's a fright;
Where is the wisdom going?
We all hide and strive
To remain young
And now we choke on the empty lives.
And with these words
I can see
Clouds cover every street
And we will never see
Nor hear ourselves again
Will those clouds ever blow away?
In the calm of social decay

Daniel Richards

Standing At The Crossroads Of The Great Unknown

He was standing at the crossroads
With a map drawn on his hand
A life's worth of pain wrapped inside him
That no one cared to understand

No place ahead for him
But only broken a childhood left behind
Scared to stay walk away and scared to remain
But still he says his final good byes

To the trees that once had helped hide him
When the rain came down hard and slow
A good bye to the dusty road that had held him
A prisoner with no hope

Born and raised in poverty
His dreams died when he was young,
All the fears that boiled inside him
He needed to overcome

His steps forward maybe slow and unsteady
But they are the first into a great wide unknown
He begins his climb out from the wastelands
Opens his book, to write the first page of a new life

And yes,
He knows,
He's still an undiscovered soul
In life's great wide unknown

Daniel Richards

standing trying to be a man

standing trying to be a man

First thing I remember was
Being told I was too young to understand
But I remember wanting to know the things I didn't know

Time and tears came and went away,
As there were many things I didn't know or understand
I didn't ask for shelter I asked because I wanted to know

So now I still remember that young boy
Being told that someday I'll understand
Back then I didn't know so I didn't grow

Looking back now as a man I'm here
To tell you that day will never come
I see still me standing trying to be a man

I grew not growing a spine a thorn in my side
I think it was September the year I lost my way
As there weren't many things I could understand
I still see myself standing holding on just simply
Trying to be a man boy thinking I was strong

Back then no-one took my hand
As a boy i had to be a man and i collected dust
Time and tears rolled on by
Chastise by rust, just waiting for the day

That same day that never comes

I broke like a little toy as a man
And still i don't understand, simply
Why i couldn't know
When that someday never ever comes
What was going on

I lost many a year to darkness
Nearly a life and love
Cos there were many things I couldn't know
No-one back then took my hand
All I heard was someday ill understand

But that someday never ever comes
I tried to be that man to understand, but it stole
Everything from me
And i lived under the sky with no sun

Along the month of September i lost memories
And my plan,
I'm here to tell each and everyone
That, the supposed someday never ever comes

Don't try and be a man no matter what they say

As I still see me trying be a man
And all it did was steal my life from when i was young
My mind cracked and any day never ever comes
Leaving me lost hoping for the sun
Someday will never ever come
Someday never comes

Daniel Richards

Stare reaction

Painted faces out on the street
Bearded businessman with eyes of no retreat
Staring with longevity
At those who stand out,
Look at him, he with long hair
Rebellious t-shirt and an attitude of individual flair

Get a job that fits;
Be educated by the states given knowledge in bits
Dress in a suit and you will find you'll fit
Drop the, I am me and you are the rest shit
Work for a living and just be content

I'm sorry my friend, for I cannot be what you say
For I am me and you; sorry to say are they

Here's a thought
Bearded businessman and painted faces
Donate some love and give a penny"

"And another thought one of action –
Why me, and individual, can cause you such distraction
From your mundane repetitive activity,
If I'm unimportant and below you, why then,
Is your stare not in retraction?

It cannot be disbelief
For your paradigm is single minded!
It cannot be because for me you care,
For words would release before you longevity stare

Don't question me or who I am,
Question why you believe I must change

Daniel Richards

Supposed Divine

with religious love being so blind,
and love being the ultimate emotion,
an emotion supposed divine,

why do we question loving families and
accuse and or distrust lovers, with to whom
we give and share our lives

is this emotion not just a fallacy,
a lie a devils trick to fracture those perhaps
divine; those without knowledge as to what lies inside

as hearts break and souls decline, from
the torment and turmoil of this emotional love supposed divine.
is it truth is it lie, i don't believe the first, although
i have found mine

the question isn't is it lie or is it truth?
the question is as is it...,
where does love lie for you

Daniel Richards

Sweetest Hate

I remember the first time I ever saw it
My face in the mirror as plain as day,
Sweetest hate in the process
There were things I needed to explain,
I couldn't play with my feelings
As the others had torn them with there games,
Now I know the time had come for bleeding
As pleading only ever got in the way
It was time to leave the passed
And move away.

The first place I never quite asked for
With all my picture fading there on the wall,
Those family members they slip from your grip and fall away
So I cried too the morning, cried like never before,
Have you an address so I can end the endless mourning?
And come to your door first thing in the morning, in out of the rain?
A grip and a hold, warmth glows around me but it's
Only a picture, drawn on the fabric of pain

I remember the first time I ever saw it
My face in the mirror as plain as day
Sweetest self hate in process I had to hide the pain
Now come every morning its raining in the mirror
And life is too hard to explain, crying like never before
A mind in tatters is best left sore, as the pain is unbearable
Bringing it back to what it was before

Daniel Richards

Take You There To Take Me There

We slide away from everything we've got,
We shy away from all we cannot understand,
We ridicule all of those who look a different way,
I put it to you, do you ever think before you say the things you say

I wonder where we are today, a species on the brink and its got me on my knees
I've tried praying because you don't know what you need to do, please
Let me be the one that can glide with you and we can fly away and see what is missing
from the words you say,

Now that your mine, I'll show the way, stop chasing the sun,
Because in the morning empty in hand we don't know what to do with what you've
done,
But we can shine, clear the dust from our view, and unwind all the lies that have taken
a toll unfair,
We dream the truth but never let it out to play, now that we are one mind we'll find a
way different from the sun, chase a dream make it true and then you'll let you be the
one and with you, you can slide away, and you can take me there take me there take
me there,

And on a cloud you can tell me what you found and what you've learnt show me the
way, you now think before you say the words you wish to say

Daniel Richards

Thank You....

Every time I see star I think of you
Every time I take a breath I'm feeling you
When the wind whispers I'm hearing you
Wherever I am I'm close to you
Words can't say what love can do,
But they have their own hiding place
We aren't promised 2morro but right now
Right now I can promise you I love you

Because I know....

Every time you see star you think of me
Every time you take a breath you're feeling me
When the wind whispers your hearing me
Wherever you are I'm close to you
Words can't say what love can do,
But they have their own hiding place
We aren't promised 2morro but right now
Right now you can promise me you love me

I would like to say just one more thing...

Thank you for loving me
I cross my heart and swear to thee
Thank you....
Thank you for loving me x

Daniel Richards

The Boar

Digging like a boar, because your so bored,
Sweating beads falling to the thirsty floor
Turn out the light bring in the night
You wanna fight, lets go
But you move so fast and I so slow,
Back to the pity where you came from,
Back to a delusion your forced from
Derailment left you sprawled upon my floor
Is all that smoking getting to your face,
Shall we go, but no
Your coming to fight, and your way to fast I to slow
You tell me not to call you,
You say that you are bad news
But leave it to me and I will drown you
With a virtuoso of love bound to you
Bound so true,
So turn out the light bring in the night
And let me show you

Daniel Richards

The Breach

Been through it all
Everything
All on my own.
No-one to stay,
I don't quite know
What to say,
With these three words
I've said enough
Vocals drifting in a hearse.
Put there through neglect of love.
Trapped in a tide lapping at my feet
Every time I reach this breach
I just lay here
Embedding my fear not shedding a single tear
I just lay with the tide lapping at my feet
On my lonely
Black sand beach

Daniel Richards

The Caved In Place

I've been down so low, for so long now
I no longer know which way to climb
Desecration of my mind & sweat on my brow,
Never stumble onto that I need to find, but wow

Morning skies are as black as night
Nighttime skies an unavoidable abyss
Circling oceans and tormenting winds
Push and pull me to the devils kiss

I've seen it all before,
With no lighthouse to guide me ashore
I drown aimlessly,
I've been here many times before

No longer remember who I used to be
Trapped in wide open spaces compound
With the dark now becoming me
Where could the traces of then be found

I hide deeper, deeper in a far out place
I'm a cave of marvelous pain
A place where the sun never shines
Where its forever rains
In an endless silence of time.

Daniel Richards

The Closed Doors Conundrum

Given a chance I could be somebody,
I'm hoping as I'm pacing the floor, that I can be somebody more,

Now is my time and I don't know where I stand,
If the world is my oyster then I must be an oceanic man
For I can not for the vastness of the sea find the oyster that is for me

Too many hoops and too many jumps, each time I hit the floor
I lose my sense when life tightens my tie, struggling to breath
Fighting for life, just someone, someone open a door, help me be that somebody more,

But given the chance to hear my plea the key holders of the doors choose to ignore,
But if I came with money in hand I'd be accepted as an equal man, but because I broke
and fell apart, I scrambled the pieces of me but not in the time to find my star

What key can I find to open a door for all I see are bolted locks on hidden doors,
Now was my time and like the sands, it slipped through my broken fingers into my
broken hands, pacing the now sand strewn floor I find no answer to any more

And with my broken mind I tiredly bleed and the first and final door opens bright is the
white and now I'm gone for sure

For no-one can ever notice someone like me, all I'm asking for is to be that somebody
more, not a suicidal nutcase that's lost his heart and core from banging my head
against life's thousands of closed doors

Daniel Richards

the desert

I'm on a warning,
Apparent, as it's my final one,
That's how I feel even more alone,
My hearts been deserted
Lovers never hear its soft sounds ardour

Special words spoken without sound but pure

I know... that you love me,
But I, I still feel I'll will die alone,
I hand you my heart please protect it from harm

Everyone noticed, miming to me police sirens
I've always transited they're lines

I never listened, feeling down is a very very scary sound
I felt no-one ever loved me
I see no one before me, I always alone carried my load

Im too young to feel this.., this old

I never listened, feeling down.., is a very very scary sound
I felt no-one ever loved me
Then I walked free and you I found

Daniel Richards

The Devaluing Gemstone

Straining for it, settle down
Praying for it to peter out

Crystal blue, sphere of shadows
Burning holes into me
Let fly your arrows and
Bring them unto me

You're a mirage and uninspired
Diamonds which light your fire
Parallel to all from which I've tipped desire
The diamonds lighting your fire

Crystal blue, your shadows are cast
Crystal blue, how long will this last
It's true with you,
Your crystal tints
My view blue

Daniel Richards

The Dreams It Took

Twinkle Twinkle so far away,
Lights ahead with galaxies encased
With my dreams they hold as prey

Taken when I lay in slumber,
Now never do I dream, forever I wander

Alone inside adrift with pain
Praying for just one day without the rain
Its blue inside, darker on the out

Just forget me I'm not coming out,
I distain, forever inside I shall remain

In my sleep I shall walk
For in my dreams I live
But they have been stolen with all I had to give

Without my dreams I cannot be
The turmoil I witnessed and so often see
Is pain enough,
But to be without my dreams
Alone I'll drift out among the seas
A painful bliss, so seldom felt
I remain here, a tear, hoping for help

Do I trace the dreams I long to return, or,
Do I contain myself in the hollow ecstasy of clear minded disconcern?

Daniel Richards

The Earthbound World Of Forgetful People

When every question opens a thousand more
With no answer for the first you ask once more
And once again you open a thousand more
From this point you ask no more.
Behind every question lies a door, and
Behind each door lies a monster
Gigantic in proportion, excreting venom with
Its every move
So you run this gauntlet and loose your shoes,
Teardrops fall and hit the floor for you
To slip on and breath no more

You walk the sky of earthbound life
Emotions thwarted by what you see,
Below you a land of deceit and
A race of life that cannot see and its
Everything you do not need
The clouds circle and become grey, lighting flashes
Bringing the rain, then ferocious thunder roars
They are the keepers the king and his lack's
He decides on the ruse and the rest enforce his
Errors and lies of truth

The stars you see are people held high
The more money you make the higher you fly
The greens you see have begun to recede.
Turning bland from chemical poisons and
Arrogant ignorant rants.
The blues you see are turning dark from light
The life giver too all Is now infused with chemical poisons
And held by those with greed, so you have no right
To this life giver, in fact you pay to quench you first

This is a "freedom" no one deserves
But it's a freedom they'll die for first
I call this race the forgetful people for they forget
Just who they are and search only for what to be financially
Living in a dream like state of fallacy
Where truths are lies and the lies are grouped
They fall away from the ancient past and
Replace it with pseudoscience, but to them its gospel

The earthbound world of forgetful people

Daniel Richards

The Fall Of Uk Politics

Feet of the ground and roaming round
Looking down at all I see,
Funny things out in the night people choose not to see,
Babies hungry with dreams which they cannot reach,
But yet we just walk on by, with all we know and how we speak
I often wonder how and why the shadows act as social covers in the streets

The homeless lay freezing as we pass without a peak,
It's rude to look but not rude to ignore a human beings fallen feat
One ideal is one we can all share and speak
But yet we divide and hide behind are stresses tolls,
That outweigh any other thought action or search for peace

Chain to the grind stone, cuffed by credit,
Fallen and dreaming of financial gain or loss or maybe a fantasy becoming the boss
And this is what's wrong with the world to day,
Powers that become are the same lost minds numb to the pain of any but one,
Selfish emotional retreat, for you have the power, and remove the words we could
speak to appease an accomplishment sitting proud,
Whilst driving all but yours faster and faster into the ground

Thank you labour, thank you Blair, now you've left we've got brown instead
The sun failed to rise the day labour took the ministerial prize,
But three turns in office cause corruption and demise

When this day arrives....,
Ill watch carefully with the driest of eyes

Daniel Richards

The Fate Of Temptation

My eyes are just a metaphor
Of battles lost and tears cried before
Swelling the fears of my mind so sore, they
Don't allow me to speak the words
Which would open my door

Under you big sun
It's hard to rule the day
Pain and memories linger on
It's time to fade away
The stars shine bright
Heaven almost on the way

Today arose the usual dark and grey
I tried not to do it I promise
I fought the urge all day
But the knife was there and the pills a tempting fate
The blues that sat so heavy seemingly swept away

Under you big sun
It's hard to rule the day
Pain and memories linger on
It's time to fade away
The stars shine bright
Heaven almost on the way

No question of regret no oh what have I done
I just sat on the horizon and
Watched a new dawning sun
A slow goodbye, but your pain has now gone
Bringing with it a brand new tide and sun

Daniel Richards

The Fence Between Our Gardens

Down in the catacombs and dead coral caves,
Lay the shadowy secrets and the precepts you live each day
Life being the bomb, love the fuse,
It brings explosive bright light, too any situation confused
Your heart was in my province year upon year
In my garden of ease yes it was no Eden, but my dear,
You could see the woods through the trees
Even the sun was clear here.

Out in your streets of dim light and decay
Lay miscreants creeping searching for their victims pay
Life being the bomb, love the fuse
You step each step in a haze, out in the rain stands a veiled you
Your heart now in strange lands with you in a stray hand
In the dying forest of tarmac concrete and sand
Your new garden is of fear, no closer an Eden my dear
You cant see the calm through the regret
With the sun no longer clear

But the moonlight is ever near and growing larger and larger, my dear
Moonlight lights the new years, fear the darkness fear it, my dear

Up in the air are wilting doves in stagnate flight
In a swirling stormy sky elicited by the liars ladle excites
Respiration slows aching as the cardiac systems go's it alone racing
Too its own province, one of self,
Too find in you the lost altitude of life, strife has stuck it strike two
And where are you? ? ? ?
Lost in the dead caves searching the riddles of your catacombs
lost in heart and mind..... Strike three.....misery

Daniel Richards

The Fight

Bloody, broken, bruised and branded
Fractured ribs the punch has landed

Battered, wounded, twisted legs
"let me go" the victim begs.

Now doubled over, spitting teeth,
His mother screams consumed with grief

Show no mercy, fight to the death
Until a broken body is all that's left

There's no reason, none at all
To cause this high aimed youth to fall

"help me help me" he gasps and cries
but knows they'll beat him until he dies

Pittiful soul left all alone
Bloody face and shattered bones

His mother wails, "its not his time"
And they'll never pay for this vicious crime

With no regret, remorse or sorrow
The gang will strike again tomorrow

Now roses lie upon the grave
A cherished friend I could not save

Daniel Richards

The First Day I Met You

I remember when I first met you
Love of my life and it felt so true,
My baby, my angel & princess too
My heart was floored when I first sighted you

Your curves could open a thousand doors
Your eyes so beautiful a path to heavens door
A perfect beauty no blemish could flaw
I want you now and forever more

Are first kiss made the angels fly
A passion so deep I can't deny
Truth forever remains and does not die
You're the woman I wish to share my life

Took my hand and I fell for you
Can it be my dreams come true?

Daniel Richards

The Flaming Cold

I stand motionless
Against the cold
Now that the flames
Have taken hold
My final fall can't be delayed
From the highest freedom
To the pits of dismay

I crawl and I call,
No words at all
It so surreal,
I can't see
But the air so cold
I feel

Its times like these
That fill my eyes
With the air so cold around me and
Racing thoughtful highs,
I could not see,
The world below
Nor
The world before me

Words spoken with no sound at all,
I sit,
Surrounded by the cold
Extinguished are the flames
Which once had taken hold
No im frozen
And broken
From the cold

Waiting for the flames melting hand
To come and hold me,
Shelter me from this cold
Hearted land

I had lost my sight
And no-one knew,
The toll it would
Envisage onto you
With my final flight I won't be delayed
Letting go off sorcery
Speaking mumbles I cannot see

Daniel Richards

The Healer

The devils teacher is by my side,
Pull off pastures im alone inside
Crimson pouring so loosing time,
What has he done to me,
Help,
Help me I scream,

Sacred and surreal, a vision of
My dying will, surrender my soul
To the cacti's will, my peyote warrior
Come help me heal,
And while your trying to save me to thee
I give my life,
As I am you and you are me
My powerful and mystical
peyote

Daniel Richards

The Hell Of H

He sold out his purity, shaking in the morning
This about the time of day he begins his craving
Veins are erupting head begins to spin

He just don't know if he can take on,
Where these itches came from
Deep within from being without,

Daniel Richards

The Holy Land

High above the land tonight, consciousness hangs motionless in stagnant flight,
And deep beneath its learned wings sits the pride of foolish beings, with only the
knowledge of disguise and deceits; they brace the ignorance of their kings and follow
blindly into the nights of barren waste lands that once held life, and on the kings words
the desperately cleave, without the inheritance of self belief.

Not one king or one of the regal prophet men, show the way but yet still walk and talk
across the land as if heavenly sent to deliver the words of the divine plan, invoking the
words of god from their books with blood on their hands, with every word they speak
toxic aromas are hung in the air, thrown forward by the poison tongued doctrinaire.
Too question what is said is to question the word of god and punished by death, by the
doctrines own word they said!

From morning to night, villages and peasants' held to the thrones with fright, with an
endless flow of doom and dogma they would ware the darkness with an empty smile,
whilst the kings lived a lavish life, by bringing forth the words of god from their mouth
they control with guile.
Illiterate masses take the words on a page as a cryptic gift of god, for the supposed
divine kings, who they feverishly believe the royal forked tongued, speaks truth which
rings

But far away across the field's and sea's, the holy land is at war, its heart broken and
its sprit bleeds, armies marching clashing and killing, the word of god is the strength of
all sides, where was the divine kings when this war arrived, residing resting gently in
lavish luxury and greed, sending loyal soldiers to war deceived by the high priests, told
that god was there protector for the kingdom of god is for the kings the treasure it
holds and the power it brings

Encumbered forever by desire and ambition, but the kings remain with a hunger still
yet unsatisfied, their thoughts stray and their greed increases without boundary, with
the weary soldiers back from war their eyes roll to the horizon, looking beyond the
embers of burning lands left behind them, they march their armies towards new lands,
with conquest in the air, an arrogance impossible to understand seated in mighty castle
as their men die in foreign lands

Unrelenting ambition and greed breed a transition from earthly man too evil tyrant,
and with time the end draws near, from several thousand bloodied tears lost loves and
young lives bring images in last moments of life, death brings the dawn of a new king
and so the roundabout of greed and ambition swings again, with ships and cannons
ruling the waves, how many lives will be lost to the labyrinth of coral caves

We pray for brighter lighter days, ones of wonder, peace and praise, but with viral
royals breeding, life can never be the way we dream, for it is a future we cannot see,
for it encompasses us all as equal and the this unsettles the regal mind, so until the
end of time we'll live our lives unsatisfied in accordance to rules and laws devised
cunningly by the royal blood lines, like sleep walking backwards we are pulled from
behind by force of summer inner outward tide

Daniel Richards

The Killing belief

I took a look around tonight,
Sitting in my wall-less room, I realize,
I don't want the street, the shining light
Or the pure sand beach that soothes

I took a look around tonight
Sitting in my wall less room, I grasp
I want the answers to questions, still unasked,
I'm either born too soon or too late to ask

I can't imagine being under your control,
See inside I have nothing to hide,
"Please sir face the wall"
But please sirs f++k you all

I don't need your handcuffs made of air
Or my life that you follow, laid out bare,
Did you not know, I do not care for your ways at all?
Your lying betrayal is all I know and now you tell me I'm a criminal

I will never bow to you on bended knee
I will stand tall & naked; behead me if you please,
But that is all you can take from me, as
I'll be proud to die and bleed in the name and honour of which I believe

A sir to me you can never be, just a hideous deceitful monstrosity,
I may lie lonely in the darkest of your corners, trapped in your ever expanding
boundaries
Becoming an innocent victim of your illegally made legalities

Behead me, you set me free,
With glasses high, I made a cry for now my freedom had arrived
And with the doves I shall fly
So I bid
Good day & good bye

Daniel Richards

The Land Contortion And Distortion

Masquerading as a man with calm collective reason
My protective charade was a defensive action,
A sight that frightens all even the heavenly season
Reached a point of no return or even retraction furthermore
Guiding my ship through stormy raging ocean of emotions
Fear grips me as I hear those voices speak notions and
With there poison my mind becomes weak
But I carry on unknowingly what these poisoned potions have done to me
So I become a wayward one sitting and crying no more, excited by pain
My own blood pours and I feel nothing but the warmth of the flow
Is it wrong I wouldn't know?
Carry on a wayward one hope and pray there'll be rest hen I'm gone

Swallowed up by a world of inner delusion with the truths of my heart hidden by the
veil of illusion,
Can I fight the whirlwind of confusion with no foot hold for me to launch my offensive
solution?
Through my eyes I could see I was still a blind man
Though my mind still thought I'm a mad man
I took my hand and dealt a new, set my course to the wind of fortune
But the voices are still calling calling and I find myself crawling back to there
Imagery of my mind distortion so close again but so far
Will there ever be peace for me in my mind in a land of distortion
I feel I'm falling to a pit of abortion an end to it all and an escape from the land
Contortion and distortion

Daniel Richards

The Love Of My Family

Expanded into this stupid clown....
Stop me this way, and I, I will be hunting me down
Slowly Driven mad by the strangle of failure and pain
Entangled by the carnage of my ghost town where
The cold crackling ground and the burning rain
Have me detained, refrained and lyrically restrained

I've never thrived but I've fought the fight
And here I stand, a man survived,
But still I shake, turning many colours from the cold
Icy mists steal my breath its cold inside when you outside alone
I walk.., I fall away.., I crawl..., I climb only to find my world whittled away

The whirlwind breathing is my mind lost someway
The icy streets represent my life and I slip again
The darkness barks at me, the light screams away
I hear them all talking, talking and I can't walk away
I don't need to see what transpires as in my minds eye
I can already see the burning heap, of a life born from liars
Thrown to the fires, to burn

I was told that they love me.....so they left me alone
But, never would they hand me there heart.....an action still postponed
I never cried even when alone in my broken hearted frozen zone
The salty taste was not what I needed, warmth with an arm I dreamt
But I awoke and that feeling receded

I've never thrived but I've fought the fight
And here I stand, a man survived,
But I still I shake, turning many colours from the cold
Icy mists steal my breath its cold inside when you outside alone
I walk.., I fall away.., I crawl..., I climb only to find my world whittled away

Daniel Richards

The Madness Of Revenge

Branded and left to stand alone,
Without defence from those who attack
And push me out into the cold.
Stranded all alone in love with the night, the black
They broke my heart and now I'm lost, I now know
It was they who took my soul

Driven by the madness of revenge...
IL be showing no mercy when you see me again...
Strengthened by the crackling cold, into which you pushed me
Open your eyes as you keep on crying and watch you dying bleed given by me
No shiver, ever shook my bones, you left me stranded branded all alone

Branded and left to stand alone,
Without defence from those who attack
And push me out into the cold
Stranded all alone in love with the night, the black
They broke my heart and now I'm lost, I now know
It was they who took my soul

Ashes to dust under which you now sleep, the end of the hunt has come round
Strangled by the immense pleasure I derived bleeding a teary you dry
Boundless hunger for those left to defeat,
What will they think of me, what will they see?
When I come and the night comes closer the black an internal poster
Ink splitter splatter my face, red teary eyes are all I see, in front of my great mane and
slashing teeth

As this, your final prophecy unfolds, remember the reason your son was pushed into
the cold, grown alone to be a monster, to regain what was his rightful throne,
Pleasure and passion in the killing fields of my days,
But atop I stand but still remain a branded, driven strangled man alone

Daniel Richards

The Magic Of The Green And Blues

The magic of the green and blues, a view
Turtle doves in flight in purple night, they flew
Tragic plight a fight, now imagine me its true

Green and blue, blue and green
No matter to you but to me
The blue is woe and envy is green

It has to be, this way it seems, to me
Did I fall, commit a crime or lie, no
But miss misery makes my eyes glow

Through the blues and greens
A future is foreseen, by my eyes but for me
I stand tall above you all and truth I see

The magic of the green and blues, a view
Turtle doves in flight in purple night, they flew
Tragic plight a fight, now imagine me its true

Green is me and blue miss misery
She the only one to have a hold of me,
Unhappy together but with clarity forever

Daniel Richards

The Mask

There's a darker side to me,
A hidden but unhidden mask
A deep and powerful beast
With burning echoes from
A reverberating passed.
Relentless in its hold,
Choking all thoughts and
Memories, even those untold
Those which are hard to see
From times of old, even from me
They withhold

Secret memories secret times,
So secret are they, they can only reside,
Deep among the catacombs of my mind
So deep and distant, the traces are hard to find
Except sudden flashes and trickling line's
Maybe memories, maybe lies
There's too many black spots,
Too be precise

A mind erratic is a mind confused
And in this state can the mind infuse, motion
With time, along with action and emotion tide
Together bound with a place time,
In moments of madness, can this still be imprinted
To the mind,
Or are the true memories lost in realms of time.

Are the images I see actually moments of my life?
Or are they imaginative aspects I wished for at those times
Each day brings continuation of an ache, the pain from
The longing of those eluding images and truths to the past
But with every step there's a slip and it's too my mask
And if it falls will they be lost forever in time
Among the vast darkness which has become, the Stark but hidden deceiver of my mind

Like mona lisa its hard too smile
In a dark corner, some place, some time
Into your hands you find you cry, as more memories fail recall
Your helpless as they fall, to the realm of time

Daniel Richards

The Mind After 7 years job search

My hearts resistance is turning to black
Strained and encumbered with desperation
I have a calling,
I hear it on the windswept fields
But the cold is forming around me
And freezing me in ice
Like a statue that's real
 I stand alone my sense's reel,
A fatal attraction for life is holding me aghast
My one sole intention is to be determined to try
Time rolls by as the sky revolves, an icy tear can't dropp from my eye
 It's easy to imagine but harder to climb,
My shadows pale in suspended animation
The ice grows thicker each time I try the climb
Hands are tied me the misfit musty keep on the try
 An ice sculpture ignore by passers by
I have a heart I have a mind the story is told
A helping hand is needed, one to break bread
And offer the chance of life
 I could blow the roof off sky
If just one person would give me a try
Just one chance and my wings will break free
From there icy prison and I would fly

Daniel Richards

The Plight

How many roads must I
Walk down,
Before its seen that I'm a man

How many labors must I
Take now,
Before I see that I'm a man

I guess the answers,
True to me, my friend,
Are just whispers blowin' coldly on the wind

How many times can this man
Hang his head, ignoring the plight
Laid upon his land

How many seas must I
Set sail, until
Purity is revealed from its veil

I guess the answers,
True to me, my friend,
Are just whispers blowin coldly on the wind

I guess the reasons,
For me, my friend,
Are just fired candles blowin empty in the wind

Daniel Richards

The Prince Of The Sun

My life is sailing down behind the sun
Waiting for me; the prince to come,
But first, I must fight through fire and rain
To restore and strengthen my soul again.

But the question which still remains;
How did I get here, what have I done,
When will my dreams and favor arrive?
For I can see no return looking through my lonely eyes

But bending light shines again, like a shooting beam
It shows the way, and that's when I realize that's where I need to look
With my tired lonely eyes, watching seedlings rise, with the sonnet of ancient lullabies.

Still I struggle to find the words to say, where will I find them
How can I teach them when the words play out upon a stage?
Lyrically unabsorbed but completely unrestrained, within this moment
I again realize, I've done what I need to, they looked my way they followed my eyes

My footprints in the sand are tracing toward the sun,

For me the prince is coming home
I've done all I could I've done all I can,
When I'm not with them I'm still by there side
And forever they knows this, as they have seen my eyes

My life now regained and rising from behind the sun
Waiting for me the prince to come once again,
I'm home, alone perhaps but I left them my eyes
And through them you shall see that lifes alive
There's a path of footsteps left behind me, for those who wish to be worthy for the
paradise my life hides behind the sun,

I see there numbers swell and grow, tracing the teachers footsteps, my heart begins to
overflow, spirit upon spirit now share my throne

For me the prince is coming home
I've done all I could I've done all I can,
When I'm not with them I'm still by there side
And forever they knows this, as they have seen my eyes

Daniel Richards

The Problem With Me

The problem with me,
Is that I see, that no-one believes.
Even if they do
I feel no-one takes heed,
If I give a clue
I'm attention seeking through and through;
Well that's the opinion of the majority few.
I loose my temper they put it down to bad behavior.
But I clasp the blade and tear my skin
My reflective silver savior and I win.

The pitch of the chords pierces my ears
Eroding and evaporating my catalogue of years
They say I've wasted my time, have I.....
I've spent my years opening my third eye,
So I can read between the lines and
See the truth of lies

Daniel Richards

The Red And Green Sky

There's a place I'd never thought I'd show ya
It's been so long since this space was found, as
We as people, walk with our heads firmly in the ground,
But at the end of the day your heads held up and away
So follow my steps and I'll show you,
It's not all the same at the end of the day, I promise you

Do you notice the sky up ahead?
"Where have all the greys and blues gone
You said, nothing looks the same"
But you're in an unknown place,
A place with no need to name,
Underneath the red and green sky
Upon a mountain cliff, made of gold
You life played out before you,
A picture of revolving, glowing mold

Then whisked off into the sky, you left,
Whereabouts too is unknown,
Into the red and green sky you head,
Maybe being shown a brand new start
Away from the pain of life, where
Things start to make sense once again,
Now you see your life mend then blend
Into the red and green sky you went.

Returning regally re-dressed, you seem renewed,
The red and green sky did again, I thought.
As you stood, amazed by the truth, you spoke,
"Never to be the same again, never again"

We shared some strawberry wine,
To amuse ourselves
We drink to ourselves, to the sky
Underneath the red and green sky again
This is a place I'd never thought I'd show again
It's been so long since this space was found
A place with no need to name,
Underneath the red and green sky, we came

Daniel Richards

The Reigning Snow

In the name of, my blue view I,
Brought it all, it was all untrue I,
Know I'm left desperate, and it shows
And through the reigning snow I'm, now very very slow

Within the name of choice I,
Chose the path of voice and I,
Speak loudly with points to show
But the reigning snow leaves me desperate and slow

Who keeps pouring the reigning snow upon my bow I'l,
Shoot poisoned arrows to the sky igniting all and every rainbow but I,
Left before I had to go, due too the reigning pouring freezing snow
So from here where do I go

In the name of my blue view I,
Steal away one day from you and I,
Will escape the charade which shapes the reigning snow
Released from my hell and too heaven I shall go,
But there's room for too but only if you wanted too

Im a little slow desperate and it shows

Daniel Richards

The Repeated Lapse of Clarity

I was lost and could not
See
A single stage right or wrong
For me
I was bound, but walked so
Free
Fleeing the echoes of the mind poisoned
In me
The essence was clear
To see
But no one gave into a moment
Of clarity

Now im lost and cannot see
Only poisoned and painful memories
Now it's my fault, your blaming me
For all the arguments and tragedies

But if for one moment
You gave into some clarity
From the start, all of this
You would have foreseen

It's not my turn so
Stop blaming me

Daniel Richards

the return

Cross my fingers,
And prey today turns out to be mine
Some see it's easy, "you see"
Just assert your fractured plastered mind
Some say find a saviour in hard and desperate times
But, you see I just need to forget,
We are born simply, just to die

I came here but not like the others did. I came to
Find a piece of truth to worth of life,
I don't fall like the others as I fly, but I slip,
Trying to find better life,
I knew nothing good comes easy, all the
Good things take some time, I am here as a spirit
To die as a man is the crime

You can't help wonder, why the streets are
Paved with paper gold,
They say life's better here than anywhere known,
But yet we hate those come from countries cold....
They come, just like us to earn themselves a little home
But I see nothing in our pay dirt,
The ghosts are all I know,
Here souls no longer reside...
Where promise turn into cries...
No-ones getting out of here alive!

In the blessed name of Jesus
I heard the tyrant say
Heaven awaits us all, but first,
Wars must be fought in his name

Back and forth, forth and back
Lead made bullets and heart attacks,
Greed we let prosper, the dying are the poor
But this is not the earth god gave to us endure
He gave a bounty of purity
But yet we sit, attack and wait then blame him for no rescue
Sitting at the latest wake
I hope all our tears dry for all and one
The final days our arriving and he'll return
The dawning sun,

The question remains which one
Lucifer or Jesus,
But we can only count on one
Saved once before to follow the path
But 2000 years later we waltz the devils dance

Daniel Richards

The River Of Life

It goes away, it goes away
It flows away my heart

I never know what bank I'm
Or on which side I lie

In woe we know the pain
Divides us, and in our hearts we cry

But in our dreams, we build our world
With all we wish to see

But,

We wake too disappointment and
Exposed to those who deceive?
So we quell ourselves to fit their form
And forget the dream conceived

Daniel Richards

The Roses, Buttercups And Cocaine

I walk with roses
Buttercups and cocaine,
Down streets with no names
 But my heart and soul ask a lot,
Can we live with no pain?
 No hiccups or pouring rain,

Oh,
I laugh, I laugh aloud
 This poor boy, he don't know
He can't make no sound
 Around the beats of woe
 He bounds, he bounds
Because there's nothing for him to believe
Belief in what is eyes see
 Or what his hand has found

So the roses
Buttercups and cocaine,
Become a release, a release
 From the downturn, of his disease appeased
 By the road he's found, leads him
 From this old town, his first round
Leaving behind his cold frown
 Tonight, Tonight
 This boy leaves town
 Tonight, tonight
 This boy has gone now

Daniel Richards

The Sadness Of Sorrow

A great shadow lies over this man,
With great sadness his tears turn upwards to a leaden sky
A sweet smell of great sorrows flow from this man
With the pain his spine shivers as he dreams, of green fields and rivers
Praying for his day of release from the tortured soul

His blood is frozen and his soul has hidden from fright,
His knees tremble as he tries to walk it out, emotions retarded
He feels he's chained to this world whilst the other departed
His mind is breaking and his beats a fight
With trembling hands his attempts thwarted

Suicide screams for a ride taken is the sun
Pills fly upwards and down his dry throat
One after the other his will has taken flight
Nigh time with no moons screams as he chokes
Tightening chest his heart slows to a solemn beat

He feels escape is on the horizon
So he writes a note to no one, as plumes of depression rise
He knows to rest his head will bring the end, he smiles as he
Has no need for waking in the morning, wrists vibrate asking for release
Silver saviour appears and with a swipe the veins are appeased

Time turns and river roll
Lifetime of agony and head full of splinters has taken its toll,
He lays down his dreary head with no dread of death
He close his eyes one last time his beating heart comes to a stop
And his soul begins to rise like the plumes of depression but he'll reach peaceful heights

A nightmare over pain took its toll,
Lay him too rest with time and the rivers which roll
And peace be upon him freedom for his soul

Daniel Richards

The Shadows They cast

They like to keep you in dark
They know the charade
You see the light, you pretended
And in the dark it all began
In the spirit of of control
And the power of greed
Blindly you live,
In matrix thinking you're free
There's a voice in your head
And you refuse to hear
There's an enemy in your bed
Which will never surrender
So you live on simply as a pretender

Daniel Richards

The Sorrow of A Fella

I met this boy, the other night
Along the river, oh, what I sorry sight
I met this boy who felt so old
He traveled alone

This boy told his story of why,

He left his home a story
Filled with guilt but also
Full of eternal woe

He left his home,

To lift the stress off those he would hold
He said to me he would survive,
Somehow & deserves to be alone

In his eyes you could see the whys
Finding no answers from his woes
Taking pills lowers the hills
As he tries to find his new home

Here we go he says to me
As the woes come rolling home
I have to go he said to me,
As he turned
I could see his heart bleed

A few days later, he killed himself
I guess to end the woe
A letter he left to tell of why
Was full of remorse and glowed

He pleaded forgiveness, and told
Of his hero & how he watched him go,
Said he had no choice, his throat
Was soar from screaming his
Soundless voice

He said to my love p.s,
Im in the sky tonight
Watching the world & guiding your life
Protecting you all from my fallen plight

Daniel Richards

the turning away

the turning away

Why do we keep turning away?
It's a sin that somehow can be accepted
Turning night to day
It's an exception as we dream of our own
Can the streets ever be united?

We use words we heard the other day
As our minds disappear on the wings of the night
Why do they bother to try?
To change the ignorant of the mind
They prefer to just stand and stare

Is it just a silly dream to hope?
We can stop the turning away
A young girl cries through hunger
A young boy stutters from the bitter wind
Will it remain, the turning away and exception of sin

The church says they help whilst sitting on riches
The priest ask us to pray for the lost cold souls
When in reality a dip in the pocket
Can keep out the cold the hunger and the pain
Is it just a dream to stop the turning away

We accept it as just a case of another's suffering,
And tell ourselves we are not joining in
The turning away
Light and life is turning into shadow
And it's casting its shroud
With the turning away

With this turning away from poor souls and needs
One day it could turn the other way
As one heart bleeds another breaks
As one is turned to stone it grows
The falling of the shroud, and one day
We could find that we're all alone
in the dream of the proud

Is it just a silly dream to hope?
A dream to stop the turning away, A hope dreary?
Can we can stop the turning away
From the weak and weary

Daniel Richards

The Wizard

Fall among the valleys to hide and creep,
Find the puddles of wisdom and swim a mile deep
To ask the wizard why it is I bleed and weep
To give me an honest answer and no deceitful weave
Can he tell me why this is what ive come to be

I see the wizard and he's drawn deep within,
Deep inside his mystic skin.
Destroyed by his own heroin sin

So I restart but where to begin
A flash of light and I return,
Back to this place of disconcern
on the banks of a painful stream
was I gone or was it a dream

if even the wizard can fall foul,
to the acute viciousness of the crowd
and easily surrender his magical crown.
what hope is there for us all,
earth bound naturally,
but hell bound after all

Daniel Richards

The world spins on with or without you

We sit at rounded tables
Assuming we are free,
Liquor all around us, pouring
Adamant we are free,

Drunken loves and weakened hearts
We all play the game,
With our rolls and parts, directed
By intoxicating clerks

We speak of people as passing days
Intoxicated aromas of mistaken lays
Crying tears of abuse and erotic malaise
But, never question the liquor which fuels such mistakes

We cry at death in the family, but,
We work all the hours there could be,
Last spoke to the dead family,
Sometime somewhere last century, so now we must learn...

A falsified pain inside of thee.....

A personal pain, in heart and mind.
Lay your ego upon a shelf, a world exists around you,
Take a look outside yourself,
The world spins on with or without you

Lift your head out from the sand
Life's is automatic yours is no turn of magic
Soon you'll be sailing alone, unless you stand
Trapped by a tragic magic you thought was you

Lay your ego upon a shelf, a world exists around you,
Take a look outside yourself,
The world spins on with or without you

Daniel Richards

Then I Thought Of You

I was on the road of life when it struck me,
Between the lanes it hit me, between the eyes!
Certainly surprised by the glint in my eye, it left me alive
But division in brought me and my mind.

Two lanes on the road of life, and so it rained down on me
Hitting my head, the roof of uncertainty, knowing only,
The knowledge of not knowing which lane to take or direction,
To move in for my own sake

I was stuck, searching for a key
Then I thought of you, my baby
And all the pain and uncertainty fell away from me
You are my star, toward the sun I shall part

I soon find in me, true direction
Divine intervention guiding me home
To you my baby, your warm embrace
And loving glow

I was lost and this true,
But true love knows no limit or boundary
And it found me and it found you, combined us,
And now I'll spend my life with you for eternity

Daniel Richards

There goes your mouth sitting in its little wrinkled chair

There goes your mouth sitting in its little wrinkled chair
So suspicious and without any care, you
Laugh at the little speckled dots you call your mind
You're such a poison lamiae sometimes,
But upon the table is the answer to the fable
You're loosing your little precious mind

You laugh at the others and all their pain,
And try to tell yourself you're not insane,
Oh I hate your most times,
But the rain falls and it ain't coincidental your cover is falling from your face
And now you lost in space, but as you say...

You see that star Im gonna get mine and
You see that car Im gonna get mine,
Well please send me a postcard if you get that far, as from here
Its looks as if you're lost your way back some time afar
You're loosing your mind but send the card if you ever get that far

Daniel Richards

There must be another way

I hate the way life's taken back all I made,
Are you like me, do you feel the same,
After questions asked with vacant replies
Politicians make sure we go their way

I hate the way they've taken back promise made
But it's got nothing to do with you or me
We go to war taxes raised, children lost fathers,
So we can contain us falsely free

I'm not saying right is wrong or any other either way
It's up to us to make this decision when things come our way
But, what we don't notice is how it's all gonna change,
When all these nightmares end, settling dust reveals their plan

We are all part of bigger plan,
A plan a plot by the bigger power man
I'm not saying he's wrong or I'm right
But things are not working today tonight

I'm not saying right or wrong
But just look at us all today
There must be, there has to be
There must be another way

Daniel Richards

Tick Tock Knock Knock Tick (unfinished)

I'm out on the street again, and smiling
Feeling good no thought of dying,
The days seem like hotspots of happiness again
And the heat is the moment of life again,
The spark that lit the fire light in my eyes.
On the distance horizon is destiny
And I make another run, but
The closer I get the darker the light fades
My dreams are taken by the setting sun,

Inside of me lays a spirit of bad company,
I was born with him, a mad man in my head
And he begins to speak to me I fight him but
His word become more free, sliding in front of me
He's becoming me, bad, bad company
He speaks with words that echo the cavity of my mind
I am here now its my time too shine,
In a hail of tears crippled by fear, he is everything of me
Even the air I breathe,

Out of my mind again my feelings from battle withdrew
And my mind is his not mine, but im sorry
For all the things he's about to do, he is the moment and it
Shows in my eyes, I fear my final moment is due, he's brought it forward
And I swear from a roof top we flew but with no crash I mustve dreamt it all but true
I hear a knocking from inside on the secret doorway passage of my mind
My safe place when he attacks
Knock, knock, knock hello Daniel im back.....

Now these town all know our name, I withdrew from you Daniel
Due too a prescription pill bottle, you tried too kill me Daniel; didn't you
Know my time is here I hear you screaming in your mind and I don't mind Daniel
Its my turn to try Daniel and will succeed,
Destroy everything that's you and slide the razor on the wrist and make you bleed my
morning dew,
Or leave you with nothing and withdraw from view
Pick up those pieces Daniel for they are you or where ha ha haa

But we do I start with destroying you, your pathetic existence makes it hard too
choose,
Maybe with Layla il take her hand, pretending to be you destroy the heart that once
loved you and allow your return,
Or place my circle on the floor rip open hearts and allow hearts to pour, blood stricken
heartache I adore do you hear me Daniel can you hear me
You shouldve allowed me not denied me this time you will die I will have fun with the
final moments of your life for I know you can see it in that crowded space in your mind

Watch me draw blood from innocent minds, pollute the core of everything you've made
pure, come now Daniel don't cry you started it its my life and mind not yours
There's a door between you and me but how long do you think it can withstand me
Il keep knocking and knocking but in the mean time I have a plan for you too witness

Il grab you soul and devour slowly with savour how far can you go Daniel before you open the door, together Daniel we was born I am the only one who remained, the one who helped you endure what you family laid for you to fall, your mother didn't wanna know, your father left the your poor baby brother chose death then rather be with you this is true you know it too
You're a coward Daniel, didn't even go to his funeral, hahaha oh yeah I forgot that was me, but still, your weak the meek inherit the earth as you will do six feet under the dirt, but not yet ive not caused enough hurt, tick tock knock knock tick im going bezerk,
Im delivering too you want you gave me

Daniel Richards

Time

Like the hands on a clock, the tightening bands of a wrist watch
We feel and hear the ticking, clicking of dull days wash away
As we lay around or kicking the ground
Waiting for a something or a, someone to show us the way
Making mistakes is what it takes only if we learn the right traits
As individuals we must unite as one, one whole candidate
Standing as one we won't witter away the hours of change
Now is the time to heal today, with the wind behind us we are ahead
Sore away from the lands on which so many souls have unwillingly bled
Too paradise shores and peaceful ways

Can we inside just find the time to scribe some lines, with words witch punctuate
The state of living with a given weight and end the tears of the young,
Before we find too many years have come behind us and we miss the starting gun
Blinded to the wind of change, we must realise we must take heed from ancient tolls
As the rivers of time will continue to roll,
We must find more too say, as they is plenty more we have to save,
Before we can say we found peace today
Far away within our mind ring the bells of miracles and magic spells,
But the wand is our mind and we must open up whilst we have time
As we take the challenge of a mountainous climb

We can bring about peaceful days and prevent the end day's scenario
Which are playing out in our modern days let's not reach the point
Today, where the time is gone the song is over,
I thought we'd something more to say....

Daniel Richards

Time After Time

Lying in bed, I hear the clock tick,
And in my mind it drums a marching images of old, tired views,
Pictures too perfect and not what they where
Void of the truth, the poison of those days, daily toll blues

Caught up in whirlpools of the mind,
Time after time
Dreams and fantasies of hidden truths,
Sometimes Im calling, calling out to you
But you're walking to far ahead,
Fading away so you cant feel or hear,
Warm nights of candles lit, and the words that I have said

Then the thoughts go to slow and I fall to far behind,
But when you're lost I will look but I still can't find you
Secrets stolen from me deep inside
The truth that outlined that forgotten but memorable time,
Snared by magic potions and fading sanity,
My hair grows grey and my window calls saying its all ok
As my heart beats out of time, I fall, and there'll be no need to catch me
As the second hand unwinds I wont be waiting ill be flying then dying as I have done
Time after time

Daniel Richards

Time After Time Part 2

Will you grant me, my purpose
Please show me, how to raise it to the surface

I'm scratching and I'm clawing
Trying my hardest to make amends

But the kiss of coldness sure will kill me
Call me and I'll be there to shine a light

The darkness swells, in numbers
Descending upon my shoulders
But it will shine the light for you

All the neighbours and the saviours
Falsified truths in which the bath me

Calling, calling
You can only show me, so why call me

Now im home from afar
Please come and show me....

Il be there waiting in my nervous party
Your invited, but please don't judge me
As il be again afar, running barefoot
To the sky in my own little bubble
Floating and flying, doting and dying
Its not coincidental my heart is broken and my mind is lying
I guess Im just a mess sometimes but its due to me loosing my mind
But theres a hand, unfortunately its mine so it repeat time after time

Daniel Richards

To All My Brothers And All My Sisters

I'm walking out alone around the city streets
Thinking aloud why we are all one, but none in the same instant heartbeat
I'm not ashamed of what I am, I've had my bruises and brakes I'm also covered in
scars
But still I sit her calling you all my brothers and my sisters,

I'm not afraid of what may be said in my shadows wake,
Life is here for us to explore not to be held back by another's judgment made poor
So I call out too you all; come on my brothers and come on my sisters, lets make this
world a better place with no bruises and blisters

Call out an emotion love and peace, for you can only be what you are
Me and you they and we have a heart of a star,
And on this planet of beauty we can create a new path where the grass grows greener
and the sun forever shines, for all we need is love in our lives

For you can only be what you are and that's a heart beating as bright as a star
Just, hold out your hands if you understand, and help out the resistors as we are all
brothers and sisters,
So I call out to you all, lets all be the golden age transistors
To all my brothers and all my sisters
Lets all be golden age transistors

Daniel Richards

Too Many Lies Kill A Life

Too many secrets too many lies
All the world's umms and ahhs
Frequently flirtatious to those around me
Irresistible they must become, as the air around me is drenched with deceit.

Lies from birth up until now,
Mothers stories don't match to fathers
Aunties and uncles have not a clue
Only slight memories of a little boy
Hiding under tables and chairs,
Scared to become snared into a families stare

All of them are laughing at me,
I have to watch what I say
Or be knocked down somehow someway
I believed their lies, upholstered my life
With their words, now I see there where receipts of deceit
That are now in throws of decay

From the pressures my world has now fallen asleep
Now im left with the task, how do I wake someone asleep in a dream
A tragic graze to the mind
My whole life is one lie
Why did they lie, what is it about me
Or when I was conceived
There's a lot aplenty they are not telling me
Overtaking my visions of life im left breathing bubbles from a broiled broth of lies

I turn out the lights not to fall asleep
But to lay to rest one thing I cannot be
And that's a lie masquerading as my life

Daniel Richards

Tracing Teachers Footsteps

My life is sailing down behind the sun
Waiting for me the prince to come,
But first I must fight through fire and rain
To restore and strengthen my soul again

But the question which still remains;
How did I get here what have I done
When will my dreams and favour arrive?
For I can see no return looking through my lonely eyes

But bending light shines again, like a shooting beam
It shows the way, and that's when I realize that's where I need to look
With my tired lonely eyes, watching seedlings rise, with the sonnet of ancient lullabies.

Still I struggle to find the words to say, where I find them
How can I teach them when the words play out upon a stage?
Lyrically unabsorbed but completely unrestrained, within this moment
I again realize I've done what I need to, they looked my way they followed my eyes
My footprints are in the sand tracing toward the sun,

For me the prince is coming home
I've done all I could I've done all I can,
When I'm not with them I'm still by there side
And forever they knows this, as they have seen my eyes

My life now regained and rising from behind the sun
Waiting for me the prince to come once again,
I'm home, alone perhaps but I left them my eyes
And through them you shall see that lifes alive
There's a path of footsteps left behind me, for those who wish to be worthy for the
paradise my life hides behind the sun,

I see there numbers swell grow, tracing teachers footsteps my heart begins to
overflow, spirit upon spirit now share my throne

Daniel Richards

Transient Delirium

If im lost then the others in our world are too
If im ugly then they are ugly too
Insulting tirades hit me but what can I do
The sky in my eyes is a different blue

And with no rainbow in my sky, im left
Only to question all the ifs, buts and whys
Whilst im lonely il raise questions to points of view
And decipher why the lies lay hidden within the true

If only we could see what has happened in the vacuum between
You, he, her and I, perhaps then we'd see the truth,
We all think we know where each and every action takes us too,
But yet we remain empty with no one to hold onto

So the rain keeps on falling and my boots keep walking
A path through the mind with eyes left looking through time
Trying to find reasons that comply, to the resonating differences
Of our hearts, that sit forever tearing us apart

I speak too much but know this as I depart
That every single word is a piece of my heart
And maybe I hope one day all of us can play a part in
The reconstruction of human tolerance and trust

Daniel Richards

Trapped But Becoming Free

It's empty in the valley of the skies
The sun it raises into blanket a grey
There's no shine and there's no warmth
Your footprints freeze behind as you walk

Your heartbeat has left you with no love to give
You feel tied to a post by all your fears
Stranded with all your faults and tears, and
You live in the shame of all your defeats

It's empty in the valley of skies
Surrounded by all your faults and mistakes
The noose tightens around your neck
Coming out of your cave the world is upside down

Your shadow has left you with no name
But yet you hold onto hope
Claw at the rope around your neck
Fighting for life, you will find it again

You will hear it once more
Your name will be called by life or the light
Let the hope grow your souls says yes you mind no
But fight on and you you'll hear you name

And the pain will be washed away and eaten by plague
Your hands hold onto your heart
Your soul grasps onto hope
This time you know survival is coming home

Daniel Richards

Turning Away

Can you see what I see...?
The turning away from the tears
Just because they are others and not we
There suffering is plain to see
Don't turn away or turn the other cheek
For we are all and all are we
The suffering is of all not just meek
We see the kids starving teary
But we stand and stare the weary are more than aware
But today, is it just a dream to stop the turning away

Can you feel what I feel.....?
The pain from foreign lands is here with me today
It is here with you, but what will you do
Lend a helping hand someday or
Just shrug it off and turn away
Can we not be selfless today?
Can we not be humanity what is standing in our way?
For I see nothing that's stops us except greed
Is it just a foolish dream, to stop the turning away
An inconceivable act of helping today

Daniel Richards

Two Lovers

We tripped the light fantastic,
It twirled and spun across the sky,
Dusting the starry night with colours,
Colours from every season
Dancing romance being the reason
Zeus allowed Eros to reveal his pineal delight,

Snow diamonds began to fall,
And Ice formed upon the sea
For the lovers dance to continue upon the frozen floor
As a love laced zephyr glided around the lovers pure hearts
Aeolus let play his windy harp a song of love rang across the land
The gods rejoiced, witness's to the strongest love of man

An eruption of love with power never before seen
Gave glimpse to the hearts of the lovers
Which now beat as one,
We tripped the light fantastic,
It twirled and spun across the sky
A lover's gaze into an endless ocean of emotion

She said there is no reason
As the truth was below and plain too see
With her magic touch,
Hera bound us but set us free
Two lovers joined as one
Loving each other in perfect harmony

We tripped the light fantastic,
It twirled and spun across the sky,
Dusting the starry night with colours,
Colours from every season
Dancing romance being the reason
Zeus allowed Eros to reveal his pineal delight,

Daniel Richards

Underneath The Lies

In underneath the lies I crept, and
Found myself in the story tellers inner zone,
He has no face he has no name, because as a group collective
We are all but basically the same,
When underneath the lies I crept, society alone was the founding, funding blame,
But trying to relay this confuses and infuses me as I appear, appearing as a fantasizing
nutcase, I'm isolated as unknown once again,

So they wish me away to an unknown place, as far away as they can in mind
To keep me pushed out of their paradigm so scared and threatened of any change,
But I'll come back once more my friend and it will
Be underneath the lies again

For we as people are a lonely race in a lonely crowded intruding place
we are a people with heads firmly fixed into the ground but, the sun still goes up and
still comes down,
So we cheat, we lie, we play are silly games, but we don't see we're throwing it all
away but no-one Ever ask why and its all accepted at the end of the day,
Leaving us weak in living our lives dreaming of drams we dreamt to come true and we
will do anything to make them true in our eyes,
so we cheat and we beg and we lie to get ahead....

And it's here underneath these lies I've crept

Daniel Richards

Unfair Share

No one's seen my share,
Of things I can't repair
I'm lost among the Oceans,
Hiding from the pain I now
Bare

I can never hang my head,
My neck is garroted by
A knotted thread

Pulling tighter as I head toward,
Calmer seas and oceans warm.
Feeling as if I may die,

Drowning Oceans,
Towering waves push
And pull me in everyway,

Emotions
Scatter with the oceans spray
Disassembled
Placed apart so far away

Daniel Richards

Unrighteous Trap

'm left alone, lonely in a mind that does not know,
Right from wrong and sees tomorrow as the old
A loss of life is never bold
Unless it's worth its weight in gold
I've lost my life but still survived
Granted, I'm lost in my sorry mind
Today's future is tomorrow's time
But within it I know no rightful place
Tomorrows, tomorrows a loosing race

For me to be so happy I have to be seen
But no one sees the time that breeds in mind and heart, deep inside of me
Alas, I cannot be, of which I have not seen
For I will fall victim to fallacy

A destiny that no tomorrow can ever see
So I remain trapped inside of me,
my shell
You call me a devil, which I am
For I have lived my life in hell

Daniel Richards

Until That Hour Chimed And The Final Day Was Over

In the dark of the night, I hear you softly whisper my name
Echoes flow like a breeze through my forest of disease
Seprated by miles of time but yet your still feeling the same
Like a stream down a mountain side, the memories never fall still
Wishfull thinking o hearts oldest will,

One taste and your heart open with clap of thunder
One door step window sill any order,
We spent time and spoke kissed and was one another
Until that hour chimed and the final day was over

Daniel Richards

Warped & Twisted

Harsh words and violent blows
Hidden secrets nobody knows
Eyes are open, hands are fisted
Deep inside im warped and twisted
So many tricks so many lies
Too many when's and too many why's
No ones special, no ones gifted
Im just me,
Warped and twisted

Sleeping awake and choking on a dream
Listening loudly to a silent scream
Call my mind, the numbers unlisted
Lost in someone so warped and twisted
On my knees, alive but dead
Looking at the invisible blood ive bleed
Im not gone my mind just twisted
Don't expect much, im warped and twisted.

Burnt out, wasted, empty and hollow
Today's just a yesterdays tomorrow
The sun's died out, the ashes shifted
But im still here,
Warped and twisted

Daniel Richards

We Always Answer Maybe

Did you see the wind as it swept by?
Or hear my whisper in your eye
Did you see the bird fly?
Or hear the wings as it's flew
Did you feel my touch?
Or hear me speak my love
Did you taste happiness?
Or hear the blues
Is your heart pure?
Did corrupt with the wanting
You feel enslaved
Or live blindly free
Can you explain the beauty of love?
Or accept hat you told it is to be
Did you ever think of these things?
Notice life in its all its display
Can we ever be what we see?
Can we be delivered from the receded scene?
That live has come to be
Can we will we choose the path
For us all
Or keep it all for one
And back at the start we've begun

Daniel Richards

We Always Say Maybe

WE ALWAYS SAY MAYBE

Did you see the wind as it swept by?
Or hear my whisper in your eye
Did you see the bird fly?
Or hear the wings as it's flew
Did you feel my touch?
Or hear me speak my love
Did you taste happiness?
Or hear the blues
Is your heart pure?
Did corrupt with the wanting
You feel enslaved
Or live blindly free
Can you explain the beauty of love?
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Can we be delivered from the receded scene?
That live has come to be
Can we will we choose the path
For us all
Or keep it all for one
And back at the start we've begun

Daniel Richards

We find paradise

Underneath the tress, underneath the sky
We are here tonight,
Underneath the moon, underneath the stars
We find paradise
As we lie star gazing side by side
Realisation of how insignificant we are
But hand in hand and love combined
We feel immense power within our hearts

I never dreamed such a beauty would be mine
Your delicate frame shapes the flawless exterior
Whilst holding the ultimate beauty in its superior form,
Unconditional love as immeasurable as the universe
From the diamond heart of my beauty, what did I do to deserve
Such an angel from the cosmic bliss, now sharing my paradise
Fire flies light this paradise of ours sharing a kiss which lingers
For hours'

As we lie star gazing side by side
Realisation of how insignificant we are
But hand in hand and love combined
We feel immense power within our hearts
Underneath the tress, underneath the sky
We are here tonight,
Underneath the moon, underneath the stars
We find paradise

Just imagine what the world could be, if everyone
Could learn to Love like we
Just imagine what the world would be, if everyone
Loved like we

But for now from under the trees I'll stare upon the stars
And share the paradise with my beauty
Hold her hand and absorb how lucky we are
As everyone is searching for the day when they lay
Underneath the moon, underneath the stars and
Underneath the sky and underneath the tress
In a paradise of love like we lit only by the fire flies
Flying free

Daniel Richards

What is in my hands?

Here's a thought I bring to you
I hope you understand,
What is in my hands?
Walk alone on open empty roads
Surviving if I can.....

Broken by the weight
Of all the words I wish to say
Trapped in all the places
From which I wish I could run away

As they broke my bones they cracked my mind and
Exposed a hole in my soul and stole my pride
Now on sunny days, I look behind and I
Cast no shadow,

Broken by the weight, and fouled by the woe

Here's a thought I bring to you
I hope you understand,
What is in my hands?
Walk alone on open empty roads
Surviving if I can.....

Daniel Richards

What's The Time....? Ok Listen Up

What's the time....?

Ok now listen up, I say today is the time I shall speak my mind
But first let's take a trip to life's mountain and to the crest we shall climb

When we arrive pause on the thoughts that you think and the words of which they
wont let you say, now looking down on this fair day after leaving the world behind,
You see the worlds a river and we are all just trying to find are way home, but some
looking down from this mountain in this moment of endless time realise emotions miss
spent and the victims of their crimes, and I tear shall fall and the heavens shall cry
pouring emotionally from just one realization of where they were wrong, and now the
very essence of being is coming home,

If we could escape the days draining grind for a moment, to expand and explore the
mind, we may find why we have so many questions with only little answers
in-between, in a single moment we could be free and yes its good to be free and this is
what makes us all purely and unrestrictedly free, conscious awareness of the current
time, il be you and you'll be me there lots of things for us to do and even more for our
eyes to see, oh how its good to be free, because separate in body we may be but
together in mind our consciousness is one and the realm in which to dwell belong to all
of us to be bound by togetherness

Daniel Richards

Whats Going On (At The Home Of The Living Dead)

25 years and my mind is still ill,
Breaking with the dawn, shaking at noon
Now reaching for a pill
Hoping relief will come soon
Shaking, quaking and waking
With a lump on my mind and a hump on my back
Heading for the institution for the last time

Now I cry, when I lie, strapped to my bed
Screaming what's going on to the voices
The voices that swim in my head,
With an injection and a great deep breath
The vocalization of my throat has up and left
But yet the screaming, shouting and talking
Remains swimming in my head

Laying tightly bound from my toes to my head
Rubbing sores from the straps across my chest hips and legs
I try and scream what's going on.....
Echoes are silent in the corridors of the living dead
Will the institution bring me resolution?
And fix my head in time for,
With a prayer and a great deep breath
I hope for revolution in the voice full head

Daniel Richards

When The Cold Is Felt, Remember

When you feel the winter winds make bitter the streets of life
We search out light, warmth which sweeps us to search for hearts
But is it love or fear of the cold which makes us turn on the selfish light
Or is it simply the warmth of her eyes swept us into her heart

One day my dear we will be left and buried
And the time we had will be for those who are left
The flesh that lived and loved will disperse one day
So let the memories be good for those that stay

Always remember spring swaps snow for leaves
And the sun will rise again, the rain may fall
And let it so, for heartbeats carry on life
Will fulfil those who believe

Daniel Richards

When The Pain Of One Falls Unto You

Keep it all locked up inside
A bubbling boiling swell
An eternal Wait for the turning tide
To end finally you now quite hell

When you share the pain
With the one who care's,
You bring unto them your rain
And receive painful stares

So the lonely sound of your voice
Becomes the marooning sound of choice
No-one knows what to do with you,
So just move on, just with you

Daniel Richards

When The Worlds Has Gone To Sleep,

When we're living in this world
We cheat and we lie, never to stop
As we never ask why,
But in my mind there's a girl I see
And she helps me, gives me the clarity
So the truth I can begin to understand
So I can stop throwing it all away,
As at the end of the day, the sun will set
But will rise on another day

I have all these thoughts and words
I should or shouldn't say,
I feel I'm on top of the world, but In hell all
At the same time, one fine day of rain
I'll leave it all behind.
But there's a girl in mind, who brings me round
And back home again

The worlds has gone to sleep,
So I'll slide away while the world forgot,
I need you now I scream,
The worlds has me on my knees
She holds me down and wipes away the tears
I'm with you now let it go the pain the fears
Sleep with me and in our dreams we'll slide away
As the sun has set but will rise on another day

Daniel Richards

When Your Touch Cannot Be There

When your touch cannot be there, our hearts then become mangled by a love we cannot share
No amount of time can quell or bleed a love withheld,
As forever is a tidal wave, emotionally ferocious as it breaks upon its swell, unrequited love means an unrelenting closing cell,
You are free upon your mantel and you are free to breathe the air, you could walk a thousand miles and climb the highest hill, but still inside your heart and mind, the prison cell is there

If for just one moment you could be released, and have this burden of love and pain retreat,
Would something inside feel amiss or would it feel like blessed bliss?
To finally be free of unrequited love and fly free and fair like purest of white doves
Or would it be, could it be that the bird itself is the unrequited love,
Falling dead from the sky, leaving a hole for you to bleed inside
Bringing with it a new tidal wave, leaving your mind lost and scared
And your heart encaged from the loss of a love you once did crave
From what is now your sudden past

Daniel Richards

Where are we?

Where are we? When we are warm and watching?
Behind coloured doors with bells and knockers ringing
Inside our homes ignoring.

Do you not see those out there?
Cold and frozen when you're sitting by your window watching
We are just dying to believe the words we hang on

Love has flown we're lost in the thought of time
Ignore the seeds of life as planted life has changed
Outside the rain is falling dark and slow

Where are you when I need a hand?
Inferred self reflection of heavenly silence
Heading straight to social destruction

But she grows and we didn't see
We chose to ignore her
But we are heading straight into the fiery sun

Daniel Richards

Whisky Smiling Back Implicitly

Here comes that same old aperitif,
Speeding mind now racing, with a whisky smiling back implicitly
Nodding in agreement to my disparity, spilling fluently one glass or three

Like a broken ship yard my dusty memories sit wasted, untouched
But with a whisky glass, a bottoms up..., they come back to me
A pleasure and a heartache duelling to be again part of me

But its oh so apparent to me each of the duellers are not me nor where they ever
Considered me, so why do I remain serching, for haunting imagery,
What do I do when I want me just like I used to be....

Coke in my hands, open the door....
Im gonna make me love me, I'll create the new imagery one so daunting
And broaden the gates to all that hate me, but im gonna be somebody, be somebody

Kicking through my mind, I find the key to my sky
Unshackled from the deceivers and now shaking out lies,
Distance is a virtue when your loosing your mind, so I reach to the sky

Now is my time and I know where I stand,
Broken but never had i been a normal man,
I have the key to my sky and a gun my hand
So I reach to sky burst into flight

Daniel Richards

Who Was It? (R.I.P Micheal Jackson)

Who Was It?

He gave us music,
He gave us life
He gave us everything
Inside his heart could find
He shared his passion
His very soul
He loved all wholly
And told us so

We thought he'd be forever
A life we lived as one
He made our vows
Every time he moved.
He lived a life in secret
It's what we made him do
We said we loved him
Betrayed him with words told untrue
Tell me what would you do?

But it doesn't seem to matter
And it's definitely not alright
Cos' our will of deceit brought
Him too his knees
Willed him to cry alone at night
We judged his flawless composure
Said he's lying to himself
The reason why he's gone
We can all find a piece inside ourselves

Who was it?
Its was a friend of mine
Who was it?
Us and every other
Who was it?
That hurt his soul
Who was it?
It was us that pushed him so far

I felt he was damned
He was the dead,
We caused the agony inside
His dying head
Through his injustice
The woe we gave to him
He prayed the punishment we gave
Would have mercy on him

We thought he'd be forever
A life we lived as one

He made our vows
Every time he moved.
Its seems to me that he left us
For the reasons just explained
We need to find the truth
But when it lies inside what will we do

But it doesn't seem to matter
And its definitely not alright
Cos' our will of deceit brought
Him too his knees
Willed him to cry alone at night
We judged his flawless composure
Whilst we bothered him everyday
He still tried to be even better
But the pain caught up and god took him away

Who was it
Its was a friend of mine
Who was it?
Us and every other
Who was it?
That hurt his soul
Who was it?
It was us that pushed him so far
He couldn't take it Cos we had made him lonely

Who was it
Its was a friend of mine
Who was it?
Us and every other
Who was it?
That hurt his soul
Who was it?
It was us that pushed him so far
He couldn't take it Cos we had made him lonely

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Him too his knees
Willed him to cry alone at night

We judged his flawless composure
Said he's lying to himself
The reason why he's gone
We can all find a piece inside ourselves

Who was it?
Who made it so rough?
Who was it?
It was us
Who was it?
That pushed him to his grave
The answer is as simple as the day
Who was it?
IT WAS US

Daniel Richards

Will There Be A Place For Me In Heaven

I had a mind of papers with my heart the shredder
Shredding the facades, revealing true resolution
I became the voice of a truth spreader,
And at,
Once, I rose above all the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse behind this illusion,
Now my life is all but empty, but still knotted in contortion

On a stormy sea of moving, swirling emotion
Tossed about, now I'm like a ship on the ocean
Seeking the star that could give me the reason
In between
The blue and purple sky lit season
I leapt and soared even higher to the sky
With truth bound will there be a place for me in heaven

Daniel Richards

With all that I am,

With all that I am,
All of the overcast insides
The Many faces of me
All that I could be
But insanity and vanity kills

My Hands are held are low but you attack
My words that are spoken
Against your promise's
Now are lay broken

All we know is that
We're skin and bones
And a blood stain
On our clothes

Words again
Are spoken
With promises broken
Laid to rest in the rain

Now that I've woken
I see the flight of lies
And the shadows
Of webs that have been woven

With the man I became
I have nothing to prove
But all to gain
And I am walking

For all the words spoken
Promises lay broken
Vanity pills
Insanity kills

So I'm walking now that I've woken
To heavenly hills

Daniel Richards

words on and on

Make a win that makes some sense
Of what we are today,
Take the time to make some sense
With the words you choose to say
Take the time to make some sense
Of what they want to hear,
Judge the truth to be let loose on ears
That are restrained by fears
When there eyes appear to make a dash
Away from what was said today,
Just hold your breath and wait a sec and
See if they turn back your way
If they don't just let them go and
On
The road they follow they'll find the
Truths you tried to say,
Then you've made a win that makes some sense
Of what we are today,
From 1 to 2 to 3 to 4
The words you said, play to an eternal encore

Daniel Richards

Wreck Site

How many wrecks does it take
How many broken necks will snap
How many bones will break, before you leave sober from the bar...?

You say, im ok,
And into car...
You shall be driving a drunken holiday on a full night time highway

Everyone is in the way show the car they way home
Sleep on the wheel the car will surpass me
Stagger from the car with shards glass around thee

You laugh at the site that others despair
Its not coincidental that bar was left un-sobar
And now the wreck is the car

Daniel Richards

Your Spirits Call

I don't belong to kings or queens,
My world is my oyster and in
I'm a people from a realm of singing dreams,
My palms are our seas,
Picturesque and surreal landscape's are carved,
Arcing its way across our rolling hills,
Below the eternal rainbows we have cast,
Splendour and tranquillity bring peace of mind and
will.
The fish, the deer, the guinea fowl,
found, with in the realm of rolling hills,
Are small examples of the abundance which can be
We never fight, or force others bound.
This place, this dream, the pure untainted serenity,
heart,
Can be accessed and granted, by those of true
And this is a cleansing process of purifying plants,
tea,
San pedro, peyote; infuse mystic powers to a boiling
And now wearing our fire, are the Cannabis leafs,
Causing us a gentle release, for a
Calm reflection upon a dream, no need for your eyes,
As your mind itself can see,
With it, and with an ease, you
travel,
Out and beyond the reaches of a forced reality.
A way ahead will be found for you, as this is all pre planned,
For all and one of us that tread these lands,
But as a race we lost our way, so long ago.
Before your moon even came your way,
Our stars had told, of stories tall, abundant in knowledge,
With keys for all, to unlock within you
Your spirits call,
Many lives have come and passed,
And inside you have memories of many times,
For across your existence, you have been reborn in multiple lives
Where these memories lay, are within a sacred place,
One where forever your spirit resides,
This knowledge and emotions are so seldom felt,
Unless you take a walk to our sacred realm

Daniel Richards