Poetry Series

Gordon David

- poems -

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Gordon David (1st September 1959)

I am a man, that's a good start, and I am a married man with 2 children, one of each (that's a boy and a girl) ages 17(Boy) & 12 (Girl, although she's going on 21) I have been married and lived in Stornoway, Isle of Lewis, Scotland for over 20 years. I can't work anymore, due to illness and disability, so I have lots of time on my hands, which is why I tried my hand at poetry, simple stuff, but I'm just not that clever to do anything else. I think that I know my limitations, what I can and can not do, hence my poems are simple, but don't you say that.

Works:

Oh if only I could do a long list here. I do, or have done, some weblog postings, is that classed as being published? Well maybe I'm virtually published.

4 Score & 10

Please come and sit over here
My life’s run it’s course, that’s all
Don’t be sad, and don’t you cry
Life’s been good, I’ve had a ball

Stay with me, and hold my hand
Be gentle now, not too tight
I just need you here with me
I know this is my last night

I’ve done things I knew were wrong
But do try to understand
I won’t be here tomorrow
So stay here and hold my hand

You can see what’s done is done
Let me go, I have no fight
Feeling tired, I need to sleep
Will you stay with me tonight?

I can’t face this on my own
Will you stay until the end?
I’m so glad that you are here
Can you stay with me my friend?

I feel life draining away
I just want to say goodbye
So sit here with me my love
Until the moment I die……...

Gordon David

44th Mr President

The USA has had an election
Let's hope they have made the right selection
We're all flowing in the same direction
There is still time to make a correction

They have elected Barack Obama
Now he's a good man who loves his Grandma
Won't make a crisis out of a drama
Or put our Earth in a state of trauma

A black President brings equality
Lead the globe away from insanity
Show the world America's dignity
No more race hate and animosity

No longer needing to discriminate
World leaders wanting to co-operate
Awaiting the chance to participate
In the promised change, but they'll have to wait.

Gordon David

A Bunch of Merchant Bankers!

A fool and his money are soon parted
For every winner there’s more losers
As the porn actress said to the bishop
We should know that beggars can’t be choosers

The bigger the bank the harder the fall
Do all good things have to come to an end?
Financial institutions at deaths door.
Searching for someone with money to lend

Trying hard to keep the wolves from the door
Bankers biting off more than they can chew
they now know, all that glitters is not gold
Never try to bite the hand that feeds you

Rising like a Phoenix from the ashes
In a nutshell, they’ll be saved by the bell
And not between a rock and a hard place
The blind lead the blind on the road to hell

Gordon David

A Full Stop.

I’ve lost a full stop,
And I need it for the end
I’ve lost a full stop,
It’s driving me round the bend
I’ve lost a full stop,
I wonder where it can be?
I’ve lost a full stop,
If you see it, please tell me
I’ve lost a full stop,
I better keep on looking
I’ve lost a full stop,
The banks books have been cooking
I’ve lost a full stop,
I can’t find it anywhere
I’ve lost a full stop,
Oh there it is, over there
I lost a full stop,
Now I have found it again
I lost a full stop,
It’s here now, right at the end.

Gordon David

A Gay Virgin?

What am I thinking of?
The past? A long lost love?
I need help from above
Just to give me a shove

I'll travel near and far
To where the lovers are
Take a spin in my car
To catch a fallen star

I don't know what to do?
Is my love something new?
Are we the chosen few?
Drink Champagne from his shoe

Do you think that I'm prude?
I'm just not in the mood
You're being very rude
I thought you understood

I can't see you today
Tell me to go away
Sorry, what did you say?
You think that I am Gay?
Gordon David

A Life At An End (The End Of Days?)

Hello again my thoughtful friend.
I've come here to annoy you once again.
Don't worry friend I only tease.
I'll sit and rest my aching knees.
We can have a chat, if you please.

Hello my friend, I wonder why,
When all around are happy, I just sigh?
Everyone will get their share.
Pizza Huts are everywhere.
Have you got a slice to spare?

I need joy, I want fun,
I'd like a home in the sun.
Don't dwell too much on the past.
Life passes us by far too fast.

When you go to church pray for me.
Best wishes to you, and your family.
You teach your children right from wrong.
Let them play, they'll get along.
I won't ask them to sing a song.

Hello my friend, don't be so shy.
Ballroom dancing, now that's what I should try.
The entrance fee is very fare.
Ballroom Dancers Everywhere,
When you see them I'll be there.

I seek joy, I like fun,
I'm just sitting in the sun.
Dwelling too much on the past.
Life has passed me by so fast.

Hello again, my faithfull one,
Took a chance and followed you to the sun.
You picked me up when I was down.
Made me smile instead of frown.
You are my favourite clown.
Hello my love, you know I try.
I can at times make you laugh, sometimes cry.
The children singing everywhere.
Music and love in the air.
The end is near, and I don't care.

I found joy, I found fun,
Oh, at last I see my setting sun.

I've lived my life to the last,
It has just gone by so fast.
Live your life, and have fun.
Be careful in the sun.
Once another day has done,
Your family is number one……
Gordon David

A Lovers Tiff?

Stay with me ’til morning
Just like yesterday
We can have one more night
Then you can walk away

I’ve always thought that our love
would go on for ever & ever
I’ve always thought that our love
Was strong enough, no matter the weather
Yes I’m glad that you have told me
You’ve falling in love with another
We lived each day as if it were our last
We did everything together

Now you’re gonna leave me, in the dark of the night
Stay until sunrise, then you can leave when it’s light
I’ve got to carry on with life in the morning
I never saw this coming you gave no warning
Can we not make love just one more time like before
In the morning I’ll watch as you walk out the door

I can take you to that place, only you and I know
You say our love is dead, but can’t we make it grow?
Oh just go now, I can’t take all this heart-ache
I’ll just lie here on our bed all night, wide awake
I don’t want you near me, I just can’t understand
After all we’ve been through you want to shake my hand?

Gordon David

A Man.

I am a writer, just a writer
If you don’t like me, I don’t care
I’m a writer a silly writer
I’ll do my writing anywhere.

I am a man, Oh yes I am
I’ll show you proof, if you care
I am a man, you’ll see I am
Just take a look, if you dare

I like writing, silly writing
Just for fun, and we all share
I like women, yes any women
I don’t get none, that’s not fare

I am a man, an ordinary man
And yes, sometimes I swear
That’s just me, or maybe not
You may be bald, I’ve got hair

I’m a writer a silly writer
I like a banana, and a juicy pear
I am a man, a silly old man
But my balls are still a pair

I am a man, I can understand
You may read this, then say a prayer
To your God, up in His Heaven
But when I need Him He’s never there

I’m a writer, just a writer
If you don’t like me, I won’t care
I’m a writer, like any other writer
I am a man, I’m not a player

Gordon David

A Memory Gap.

There may be gaps in my memory
I still recall the day you left me
The radio was playing our song
You left me empty, and all alone
I hit the bottle, drinking on my own
Drinking to forget, the love I'd known

There's no love here, only emptiness
Nothing here for you, just bitterness
You broke my heart, but it did not die
I'm over you now, and that's no lie

Pictures of you I threw in the bin
I always hated your dimpled chin
Standing there with that look on your face
Why are you here, infecting my space?

When you left me crying on the floor
You hurt me so much, now there's the door
Loving you was my only mistake
I was sleeping, now I'm wide awake

Gordon David

A New Imagine (21st Century)

Imagine there’s no Internet
It’s alright, please don't cry
No comments for us
It’s all Pie in the sky
Imagine all the surfers
Nowt to do all day

Imagine no computers
It’s not easy for you
No Microsoft, or Windows
No Googling too
Imagine all the bloggers
Having inner peace

You might think I’m a nutter
But wait until I’m all done
You could enjoy all of this
And maybe have lots more fun

Imagine no more Tesco’s
No food out of a can
No shopping centre’s either
All living off the land
Imagine all the bloggers
Farming for their food

You might think I’m a nutter
Now that I’m nearly all done
I hope you have enjoyed this
And we can all live as one

Gordon David

A New My Way

Hello, my poem's here, and I must say my back is hurting
my notes may bring a tear, and maybe a bit of flirting
I've typed and broke the rule, And I've surfed t'internet highway
I've bored, but just one wish, I penned it my way
My notes, are penned for you, but yeah I know that is pretention
I penned what I had to say, even with a great big correction
I have no plan or wooden horse, A careless note, typed on a weekday
Oh yes, I've just one wish, to pen it my way
Yeah there were poems, just one or two,
that didn't mean a thing to you
But through my poems, I learnt to shout
I met new friends who helped me out
I typed them all, and had a ball
And penned it my way
I've typed, I've shed a tear, I've had my fill, my share of boozing
I stink but felt all that, and can I say, in a fly-way
But no, oh no that's me, I penned it my way
For what is a poem? What has it got?
A bit of fun, a bit of snot
To write the notes in between meals
And not the notes of my ideals
My poem's slow, and God only knows
I PENNED IT MY WAAAAAAAAYYYYYY

Gordon David

A Picture of War?

Do you know what you're fighting for?
Do you think that you're gonna win the war?
Does it hurt when another mother cries?
Collateral damage as her baby dies

Do you think that your God wanted this war?
Please tell me, 'cause I'm not so sure
Why can't you just stop all of this killing?
You can do it today if you're really willing

Do you think that your God is on your side?
Do you know that there's no place for you to hide
Can you remember your words at the very start?
Where is your compassion? Where is your heart?

Looking back is this what you had planned?
Thousands of children's blood on your hands
Could you stop it now or has it gone too far?
Is it oil that you want for your gas guzzling car?

Do you know what you're fighting for?
Do you want to stop this stupid war?
Do you think that it's all about winning?
Don't think it's freedom that you're bringing

Why can't you just get our soldiers out of Iraq?
Give mothers their sons and daughters back
Will we ever have ' Peace in our time? '
It could be the last mountain that we climb.

Gordon David

A Question of Love?

Could it be that I don’t love you anymore?
Could it be that you don’t love me as before?
Could it be that both of us are not trying?
Could it be that I’m the only one crying?

You say you still want to wake up next to me
You say you will love me for eternity
You say you still love me with all of your heart
You say you will never tear our world apart

Do you feel that I’m suffocating you still?
Do you feel that you’re going in for the kill?
Do you feel that our love is done and dusted?
Do you feel that I can never be trusted?

Why should I care when you show no emotion?
Why should I care if I cause a commotion?
Why should I care when you do not care for me?
Why should I care now that I have broken free?

Now you are free and alone each dark night
Now you are free there is no glimmer of light
Now your are free where is your flame burning bright?
Now you are free in your world of fear and fright

Gordon David

A Questionable War?

A Questionable War?

Knowing, that you have no shame
This war is a losers game
Tanks and jeeps, big guns you aim
Life will never be the same

History you're trying to make?
Children left dying in your wake
You know this war's a huge mistake
All your reasons have been proved fake

Do Suicide Bombers scare you?
Dying for their cause, what to do?
Your plans and schemes are nothing new
Like numbers plucked out of the blue

Have the courage to end the fight
Don't believe that this war is right
You're no beacon, or shining light
Dying children, kept out of sight

The world's a mess, it's not too late
To prove you care, and demonstrate
That you will not discriminate
Then you'll make the Grim Reaper Wait

Gordon David

A Real Peace?

In my nightmares and my dreams
Some things are not what they seem
With my eyes I can not see
The truth is hidden from me

Am I just hoping for peace?
A No-Mans-Land to police
It’s got to be a Real Peace

They’ve all got new killing toys
Why? For killing girls and boys?
Leaders treating you with disdain
Suffering children can’t complain

When please tell me will we know
Exactly when you’ll give peace a go?
Turning peoples homes into ruins
That’s what your wars are doing

Am I just dreaming for peace?
Where the Blue Caps Police
Will that be the Real Peace?

You said you tried for peace, that was before
Nuclear weapons, smart bombs and more
Filling babies lungs with the chemicals they release
That isn’t the way to get a lasting peace, a real peace

I feel like a lone voice in the wilderness
Can no-one else see the world’s in a mess?
If I keep on shouting surely someone will hear
I feel like I’ve been running but getting nowhere

Will my dreams ever come true?
Dr. King had a dream for me and you
Can we really hope for an end to all war?
Another question for the elite to explore

Yawning and stretching, wiping my eyes
My dreaming is over, I’m now wide awake
It’s not quite light, and my world still sleeps
It's peaceful now, will it last once dawn breaks?

Gordon David

A Roundabout World

The young men continue with their masturbation
The Catholic church gives them some castigation
Farmer struggling with his irrigation
G M crops are becoming an irritation

Drug addicts stand in line for their medication
Old ladies admire the doctors dedication
Waiting for pills to treat their bladder infection
Smiling faces can’t hide feelings of dejection

A proud young boy showing his new stamp collection
A teacher sighs, in a moment of reflection
A note from the Head “Another school inspection”
Searching for a novel imperfect perfection?

Little children can’t understand segregation
Through their eyes it’s just a form of degradation
Another naughty boy getting his detention
To break every school rule is his intention

He’ll learn as he grows all about evolution
A political mind that craves devolution
All the brothers waiting for his revolution
Powerful people teaching him elocution

Down the road there will be a new constitution
People demanding to purge the institution
Same old faces point in the same old direction
While he sits alone, head in hands, in dejection

The young men continue with their masturbation
The Catholic church dishing out castigation
Farmer struggling with his irrigation
G M crops are becoming an irritation

Gordon David

A Short Life

Some thoughtful words I wish to send
To say goodbye to you my friend
Before this book comes to an end

Happy thoughts, as we wave bye-bye
Watch falling stars before they die
No more dark clouds up in my sky

These words may mean nothing to you
Needing to know what should I do
When my thoughts leave me feeling blue

Feeling blue of that there’s no doubt
Staying silent wanting to shout
“WHAT THE HELL IS LIFE ALL ABOUT”

All my dreams, now pie in the sky
Try to explain, then wonder why
You have come here to watch me die

Gordon David

A Situation Vacant

Health, Education, Social Work, and the Voluntary Sector

Sign on the dotted line, more info. please, a local inspector

A Property Surveyor, and A Fleet Support Co-ordinator

A Contaminated Land Assistant, P.A. to Chairman & Director

A Respite Support Manager, and a Business Advisor

Asbestos Co-ordinator, and a Community Neighbourhood Manager

A Director of Finance, and a Financial Controller

Training and Risk Manager, and an on-line Production Editor

Medical Field Service Engineer, A Plant Hire Controller

A Dental Therapist, and A Mental Health Social Worker

A job is a job, and you could be onto a winner

Don’t go to an interview dressed up like a dogs dinner

The winner doesn’t always take it all

You don’t really have to keep your eye on the ball

Don’t get your fingers in too many pies

Don’t expect a politician to apologise

Does a stitch in time really save nine?

If what’s yours is yours, then what’s mine is mine?

If you spare the rod, do you spoil the child?

Do you know of anyone, really, born to be wild?

Gordon David

A Soldiers Life (Part 1)

We were just killing some time
Drinking lemonade and lime
Watching waves crash to the shore
just like many times before

Waiting for the sun to rise
Right before our very eyes
Dark skies turn slowly to blue
Dawn breaks on the Avenue

Take a stroll along the beach
A shooting star out of reach
It’s so calm, before the storm
Early sunshine, not too warm

A host of sparrows fly by
as the sun lights up the sky
Nature’s a thing of beauty
Have to leave, it’s my duty

Catch the early morning flight
Will phone you sometime tonight
Don’t like leaving you like this
No more tears, part with a kiss

Gordon David

A Soldiers Life (part 2)

I'd just started the patrol
When a woman lost control
She was beating her children
Stopped her before she killed them

It's like a different world
As another stone is hurled
Then we came under attack
I was injured in my back

Got taken to the Field Tent
Thought of you, breathed in your scent
Raised voices, it's all a blur
All the surgeons did concur

The bullet just missed my spine
Don't worry love, I'll be fine
Learning to walk, yet again
Gritting my teeth, through the pain

Morphine patches, pain relief
Army Medics give me grief
Keep dreaming of me and you
and our Sunshine Avenue

Gordon David

A Valentine Verse?

My love for you grows stronger every day,
My love for you will never ever fade away,
My love for you my darling is strong,
My love for you will never go wrong,
This valentines day is just like any other,
Every passing year you get more like your mother,
She sits in her chair her face in a frown,
If I was a dog she would have me put down,
I jest my darling, my lovely Herself,
I want you one night all to myself,
But not tonight the football is on,
When the kids are in bed and visitors gone,
We'll go upstairs and into our room,
Like we've done before as bride and groom
The bedroom door I'll firmly shut.
Because in this verse there'll be no smut.

Gordon David

A White Hat, A Black Heart?

Where have all the old good guys gone?
What have all the new good guys done?
Were the good guys really that good?
Are the good guys in a foul mood?

Their “White Cowboy Hats” going grey?
Who’ll live to fight another day?
If ignorance is trully bliss?
Can I give the order to “Dismiss? ”

One more war, ending childrens lives?
Tanks, soldiers, rifles, guns, and knives?
Looting, murder, rape and pillage?
This was once, a peaceful village?

Mothers with babies, lost and scared?
Crying out loud “We thought YOU cared? ”
A Peace Treaty that has been signed?
But will it bring THEM peace of mind?

Another day, the fog of war?
Another choice, just like before?
Another way, killing no more?
Another voice, settling a score?

Differing ways, different times?
Peace-Keepers with mountains to climb?
Miss the start, now don’t miss the end?
Has the Human Race got a friend? ?

Gordon David

A Winking Eye

I was playing with my mast
And my hand was moving fast
I was losing all control
As my eyes began to roll

I didn't mean to spurt you
I'm sorry that it caught your eye
I didn't try to spurt you
I'm just a winking guy

I was writhing on the floor
As you opened the front door
The eruption from inside
As I lay there on my side

I didn't mean to spurt you
I'm sorry that it caught your eye
I didn't try to spurt you
I'm just a winking guy

I now need a place to hide
Just until you do decide
I'm gonna get so much pain
I will never wink again

I didn't mean to spurt you
I'm sorry that it caught your eye
I didn't try to spurt you
I'm just a winking guy

Look out babe, for the winking guy
Keep away from his winking eye.

Gordon David

Age of Life

At the age of 1. We had lots of fun
At the age of 2. We began to chew
At the age of 3. We joined nursery
At the age of 4. We liked to explore
At the age of 5. We did the “Hand-Jive”
At the age of 6. We were in the mix
At the age of 7. We learned of heaven
At the age of 8. We had the same mate
At the age of 9. We were doing fine
At the age of 10. We had our own “Den”
At the age of 11. We went to Devon
At the age of 12. We reached the top shelve
Then in our “Teens” We learned what love means
Now that we’re old. We do as we're told
Husband and wife. We've had a good life
Now you and I. Just waiting to die.

Gordon David

Ah Wanna Go Wi' Britney

Ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but Herself will nae let me.
She says if ah go wi’ Britney, that she’s gonna hit me.
Oh ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but my wife willnae let me
Oh no Oh me Oh my.
Ah think she’s in a muddle, and she jist needs a wee cuddle
Ah think I’m the man tae show her fun, but my wife willnae let me gie’ her one
Ah think she’s in a bit o’ a pickle, and needs a wee bit o’ slap’n'tickle
Ah wanna go wi’ Britney, But my wife willnae let me
She says if ah go wi’ Britney that she’ll throw me oot, and hit me.
Oh ah wanna go wi’ Britney but my wife willnae let me
Oh me, Oh my.
Ah’ll get ma leather troosers, and show her a’ the boozers
Ah’d even shave ma heid, but widnae touch the weed
Ah could dry all her tears, that poor lass Britney Spears
Ah jus’ wanna comfort the lass, but my wife will gie’ me a kick up ma ass
Oh ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but my wife willnae let me.
Ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but ma leathers dinae fit me
Oh ah wanna go wi Britney, just wan kiss, if she’ll let me
Oh ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but my wife said she’d hit me
Oh no, Oh me, Oh my.
A jist wanna comfort the wee lassie, ah think she’s awfy sassy
Ah luv that Britney Spears, fur her ah’d shave ma ears
Ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but my wife willnae let me
Ah wanna go wi’ Britney Spears, Ah’ve fancied her fur years’n'years
Ah wanna go wi’ Britney, but George W Bush willnae let me
Oh no, Oh, me, Oh my.

Gordon David

All We Want Is Peace (Please)

Peace, Peace, Please,
Please, Peace, Please,

There’s something we should do
That’s not been done
Something we can win
That’s not been won
Something we can SHOUT OUT
To end all their brutal war games
We Want Peace

Case for war was fake,
Don’t let it fade
More lives can be saved
Got to be brave
Something we can shout out,
We want peace, and we want it right now
Talking is Free

All we want is Peace
All we need is Peace
All we ask is Peace, Please
Peace is all we want

All we crave is Peace
All we miss is Peace
All we lack is Peace
Peace is all we want

Something we can ask,
Before it’s blown
Something we can grow
Before it’s grown
Small green shoots of Peace
To educate next infancy
Believe me

All we want is Peace
All we crave is Peace
All we wish is Peace, please

Peace is all we ask
It’s not a big task
Believe me
It’s easy.

All we want is Peace, All we want is Peace,
All we need is Peace, All we need is Peace.
Peace is all we want,
Peace is all we want
Peace is all we need,
Peace is all we need……

Gordon David

An 18th Birthday Message

Have you seen our David,
his sister Rebecca too?
They're driving us crazy
with the funny things they do
It's Davids birthday today,
he's now 18 years old
Can I still tell Him that
He MUST do as He's told?
Will this day be a day
that David will remember?
The years' shortest day,
the 21st of December
May this day bring you
memories to treasure, to keep
Do try to stay awake David
and don't fall asleep.
At 18 He can now,
legally, have a few beers
A Happy 18th Birthday David,
now here's 3 cheers
A hip-hip hooray, hip-hip hooray,
hip-hip hooray
Let us all wish David
A very HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Gordon David

An Autumnal Fall

Does anybody out there want to listen to a story?
It's long and short, not very nice, but not too gory.

Just popped in to see if anyone would be here.
Sun is shining, though not warm for this time of year
Summer has packed it's bags, heading south to dream
Autumnal shades pouring all over Mother Nature's cream

The garden furniture all put away for one more year
Shorts, pastel shades, flip-flops are not winters gear

No one at home just now everyone's got a life
Keep sitting here all alone, waiting for my wife
Just waiting, always waiting, plenty of time to spare
Come on in, sit by the fire a while in a cosy armchair

Have a chat, a chin-wag, a problem halved is a problem shared
Talking to myself again, I thought that someone, anyone cared
Only wanting a wee chat, I'm not looking for a friend
Oh well that's it then, like summer this is the end!

Gordon David

An Untitled Piece!

The unsinkable has now been sunk
The unshrinkable has just been shrunk
The undrinkable can now be drunk
The unthinkable is now just junk

Shrinking violets hide their feelings
Drinking violence wounds not healing
Stinking arrogance no more dealings
Thinking at a glance not appealing

Directing traffic needs direction
Inspecting tactics for inspection
Infecting colic for infection
Reflecting panic aids reflection

Impressive magic creates confusion
Depressive manic requires solution
Digressive tactic trading pollution
Repressive? Tragic? Too much intrusion?

Devolving power is not Devolution
Revolving doors, spinning Revolution
Electric currents killing Electrocution
Evolving mankind stopping Evolution

Gordon David

Another Drunken Escapade

It’s late on a Saturday afternoon
My head’s thumping, like a Drummer Boys tune
The clock on the wall reads 4.45
I nip my arm to check I’m still alive

After a while I throw up in the bog
I think that I’ll get a ” hair of the dog”
My wallet’s not empty, that’s a good sign
I better steer clear of that cheap red wine

My mouth needs “Hoovered”, and I need a smoke
Lit up, began thinking, when someone spoke
Oh shit, I’ve just slept with my best friends wife
This is going to complicate my life

I’m wishing that this is just some wet dream
I’m still thinking, trying to hatch a scheme
She looked so good, she smelled even better
A short skirt and a red V-neck sweater

I’d never thought of her this way before
We kissed then made love on the bedroom floor
She screamed so loud as she came from above
For an hour or two, I was in love

I don’t think I can face my friend again
Is there really sunshine after the rain?
I’d fallen in love, she gave me the key
The key to her heart, is what she gave me

How could I? Now he’s no longer my mate
Me and his ex-wife are getting on great
When love comes knocking you’ve got a new friend
A friendship that lasts to the very end? ?

Gordon David

Because of You! !

Because of you, I can now see
You've given me your energy
Because of you, I am now free
Free from the hurt and misery

Because of you love came to me
A love that's bound by honesty
Because of you, I came to be
Being with you is destiny

Because of you, I have no past
You've given me a love to last
Because of you, I'm no outcast
My love for you is unsurpassed

Because of you, Life's not a strain
You took away most of my pain
Because of you, I feel again
Feel love for you I can't contain

Because of you, I now feel strong
Stronger to know our love's not wrong
Because of you I now belong
Fate brought me to you all along

Gordon David

Before ME

Before ME even in the dark I could see the light

Before ME we'd make up so good after a fight

Before ME the future looked polished, clear and bright

Before ME being wrong was often almost quite right

Before ME life felt so effortlessly and so fast

Before ME being first was easier than being last

Before ME our weekends were always such a blast

Before ME the buck or hare was politely passed

Before ME work, home, and kids, kept us on the go

Before ME no time to spare, never sluggish or slow

Before ME I was the star of your one-man show

Before ME you would take it blow-by-blow

Before ME there was never a moment to spare

Before ME life passed us by without a care

Before ME I made sure that you got your share

Before ME we were a steadfast, hard-working loving pair

Before ME there was never any time to feel ill

Before ME we often managed to get a cheap thrill

Now it is ME I feel far too exhausted to take a pill

This is ME but do you love, and want me still?

Gordon David

Blogging

Don't know if I have no shame
Blogging about who to blame
Tongue in cheek, it’s all the same
Blogging is a losing game

Fond memories now erased
Yet no one has been amazed
As there is nothing new planned
My Brain could sure use a hand

Old posts that cannot be found
Please help and look all around
Got to get a helping hand
Blogging is a futile stand

Not going to lose my mind
Blogging I’m sure that you’ll find
Sometimes, can be so unkind
By those who remain unsigned

Just ignore the silly sods
Watch them praying to their gods
Now you know I have no shame
Blogging is a funny game.

Gordon David

Cherry Tree Blossom Avenue

I recall when it was just me and you
Holding hands strolling down the avenue
Before dawn to sit and watch the sunrise
My proposal, to you was a surprise
I remember when it was just we two
Our romance and the love was strong and true
Cherry blossom was falling from the trees
Walking barefoot, arm in arm, as we please

Do you recall when our love was still new
When I was at work, I'd always ring you
Meeting for lunch no matter the weather
We just enjoyed spending time together
Remember all the hard times we got through
Every day our love just grew and grew
I still see your smile, and hear your laughter
You thought that you knew what I was after

Our love was warm, but now it's cold and blue
I'm thinking, pondering, just what to do
Did our love just die? Where did we go wrong?
If there's a chance for us? I can be strong!
Look, I'll do whatever you want me to
We had a love, stronger than any glue
To me you are still young and beautiful
This past year you've treated me like a fool

Remember Cheery Tree Blossom Avenue?
We'd walk down there after we'd had a few
Loving looks walking down the avenue
Happy times, when it was just me and you
I recall a Cherry Tree Avenue
I wish that you could remember it too
When we fell in love on that avenue
There's now three, when there should only be two..

Gordon David

Day And Night, Dark And Light.

To me you look all the same
Treating life like it’s a game
Speeding up before you came
Not so wild that I can’t tame

Each night you go out to play
Searching for some place to stay
Sleeping it off through the day
For your deeds some day you’ll pay

On the prowl for a new slave
Lonely souls are not that brave
Feeling loved you really crave
Heading for an early grave

A better life you must find
Open your eyes, don’t stay blind
Pleasant thoughts enter your mind
Your dark days now left behind

Found love, a love without ties
Only dead men tell no lies
Looking deep into her eyes
As your new born baby cries

A new life you have now found
Foundations deep in the ground
Smiling faces all around
The kiss of life? Have you drowned?

Gordon David

DOB - RIP (Life)

My teachers at school didn’t prepare me for this life
Mum and dad were only doing their best for me
The Catholic priest that taught me sex education
The runaway girls who disappeared with my Cherry
My older brothers only out for themselves
I only told the “Shrink” what he wanted to hear
So unprepared for love, the first time around
Sorry little Annie, but I never really loved you
Eileen you broke my heart while on the rebound
Drink and drugs were not very good friends
Working hard to earn a few pounds, helped hide the pain
Love knocked on my door, caught Her on the rebound
Walking hand in hand to see the perfect sun-rise
Left my friends and family for the final time
Love had enveloped me, as I dropped to one knee
The answer was what I longed for it to be
Happy, smiling faces as we both said “I DO”
A baby boy that showed we were so much in love
Hard times we had, yet we struggled through
A baby girl, so beautiful, she took my breath away
Life got harder for me, couldn’t face responsibility
No more running away, I’m a husband and father now
Ill health cut me down, the end product of my youth?
I look at life from a lonely first floor window now
There are no bars, but this is still my prison cell
You’re The Warden, The Governor, The Guard with the keys

If you set me free, I would have nowhere to go

A love-less house, where once stood a happy home

Use the key and open your heart, then you'll see

There will always be a little bit of me there

Do I love you? I honestly no longer know

The Un-requited glass of love is empty now…….

Gordon David

Don't Carry Knives

Stab me without warning

As your phone clicks away

Lying in a pool of blood

Boast to your friends today

All your brave talkin' 'bout stabbing, jabbing,

nabbing and grabbing, won't make it all go away

Your mates are talkin' 'bout deceiving, leaving,

thieving and grieving, it's not just another day

Why can't you see your mother's crying, a son's dying.

someone's lying, about the knives they're buying

All you need to do is throw your knives away.

All of your boasting will get you is trouble and strife, if you carry a knife,

he had 2 kids & a wife, now you're the one doing life

For the sake of mothers and wives

Please don't carry anymore knives from today

All you are doing is turning this into a police state

Will your mother wait, at the prison gate, to find out her sons fate?

If you want a bit better life

You better not carry a knife

Can't you feel the burning

Is this your destiny

Doing life in prison's

Not as good as they say

Gordon David

Don't Forget Me

I'll maybe see you sometime, downtown
You know that I'd never tie you down
Look after yourself, please take good care
I wish that we had more time to spare
I knew that one day soon, you'd make it
I knew that I could never take it

Don't forget me, when you give your speech
Don't forget me, when the top you reach
Don't forget me, as you climb higher
Don't forget me, as one to admire

Don't forget me, as you make your way
Don't forget me, as your sunny day
Don't forget me, that when you were down
Don't forget me, when I was your clown

Don't forget me, when you have a bath
Don't forget me, as I made you laugh
Don't forget me, in your new life trend
Don't forget me, cause I'm your best friend

Don't forget me, when you need some cheer
Don't forget me, I shall still be here
Don't forget me, like you've done before
Don't forget me, now you've closed the door

Gordon David

Don't Read! !

Don't ever hesitate, you'll only get lost
Don't do this, when you want to do that
Don't help me, I can help myself
Don't eat an apple, the Dr. is always away
Don't smell the coffee, when you can stay in bed
Don't act like a fool, just play it cool
Don't humour me, it's not very funny
Don't believe in a God, just believe in yourself
Don't fall in love, until you can love yourself
Don't commit a crime, if you can't do the time
Don't always be good, but do be careful
Don’t be a beggar, when you can be a chooser
Don’t play the game, it all ends in tears
Don’t persevere when it’s time to give up
Don’t get a dog, and bark yourself
Don't go and get drunk, you'll never forget
Don't be like me, just be YOURSELF
Don’t try to walk before you can crawl
Don’t think for me, think for yourself
Don’t laugh at me, I’m not your fool
Don’t say “yes” when you mean NO
Don’t say “no” when you mean YES
Don't try to be fair, in love, or in war
Don't keep on being nasty, when it's easier to be nice
Don't attempt to read me, I'm not a book

Gordon David

Driving You To Drink...

I was stupid, yes I know
To drive your Ford Mondeo
I was going far too fast
I had done this in the past
I'd only had a few beers
It gets rid of all my fears
I never saw the baby
Was I speeding? Yes maybe
I was texting on my phone
I'd been drinking on my own
The car would not stop in time
A dead baby is my crime
I'd downed a couple of beers
I'm sorry for all the tears
I did not mean to hit her
I've had my chips and Bitter

I don't drive now, I'm a fool
Taking chances is not cool
Now I'm sitting in my cell
In my head, I burn in Hell

Gordon David

Family Life

Brothers lend me your ears, and I'll listen to you.
Sisters don't cry for me, I'll shed a tear for you.
Brothers come fight alongside me, and I'll fight for you.
Sisters be there for me, and I'll be here for you.
Brothers do the right thing for me, and I'll be alright with you.
Sisters please don't hate me, and I'll always love you.
Brothers fight to the very end, and I'll be your friend
Sisters don't leave me now, I'll stay here for you
Brothers when it gets dark, I'll light your way.
Sisters please wait for me, I'll be with you soon.
Mother Shine your light on your loving son
Father look for me now my life is done.
Brothers don't die for me, like I died for you.
Sisters don't pray for me, I never prayed for you.
Brothers you never needed me, like I needed you
Sisters be strong for me, I was too weak for you
Mother I can see you, but you can't see me.
Father you can see me, but I don't see you.
What do you see, when you look through me.

Gordon David

Feed The Bear

Oh Mister Putin, please don't be a fool
Continue to rule, from your Ministers stool
Your warnings of war sometimes make me sigh
But please believe me, I hope that you try

Putin, you are a popular leader
Why? I do not know
Please keep on talking
Let your juices flow
You're not my favourite world leader
If you retired, what would you do?
What is this war about? I haven't a clue?

A rainy night in Georgia, a hard rain
The Midnight Train To Georgia, feel the pain
Georgia is on my mind, another war
The Russian Bear sharpens its claws once more

Peace keeping? Stopping the Ethnic Cleansing?
An invasion is what you're commencing
Is this another hundred year war?
Is South Ossetia worth dying for?

The butchery of innocents, the ruination
The destruction of war, the annihilation
A Georgian melting pot is still stewing
A school of learning is now a ruin

Gordon David

Fuel Your Mind, & Not Your Car...

Books, Books, Books,
Common-sense, a nice smile, a worthwhile chore
Books, Books, Books,
Never judge one by it's cover, a sign in a book store

Books, Books, Books,
Coffee table, fashionable, fiction, or non-fiction
Books, Books, Books
Romance is by chance, reference, improve one's diction

Books, Books, Books
Suspense, Thriller, A cool detective story
Books, Books, Books,
Biography, geography, learn from our history

Books, Books, Books
D-I-Y, Gardening, learn how to be a good cook
Books, Books, Books,
Educating the young, how you think, not how you look

Books, Books, Books,
Authors, writers, novelists, poets and others
Books, Books, Books,
Hard Back, Paper Back, hidden gems to discover

Books, Books, Books
Feed the mind, then you'll find, books open your eyes
Books, Books, Books
Self-Help, Get Rich Quick, Save The Planet, CIA Spies,

Books Books Books,
Take a look, can you see, a book to suit your taste
Books Books Books
Free your mind, then unwind, no time to waste

Books Books Books
Can aid learning, informative, and inspirational,
Books, Books, Books,
Political memoirs, Sci-Fi, Travel & motivational

Books, Books, Books
Medical knowledge, Spirituality, First Aid & much more
Books, Books, Books
Astronomy or Astrology, go visit your local book-store

Gordon David

Get Out Of My Life!

Who the hell are you?
To tell me what to do
Your love is nothing new
And you've never been true

You just walk in my door
Drop your bags on the floor
Just like you've done before
I don't love you anymore

You're standing in the hall
But I'm not playing ball
Why are you here at all?
You're heading for a fall

Please don't call me your "mate"
You're starting to irritate
I don't want to get irate
As it's getting very late

I don't want you to explain
Why you've turned up here again
You can't treat me with disdain
I won't go through anymore pain

I'll leave the past in the past
Broken bones in plaster-cast
You came first, and I was last
So my friend, get out of here fast…….

Gordon David

Giving Peace A Chance (2008 version)

I keep reading about, little ones dying, parents crying, politicians lying, generals denying, their truth, I'm not buying

It's never too late to Give Peace A Chance

I'm sick of reading about, free elections, UN inspection, man's imperfections, the wrong directions, it's time for reflection.

All I am Asking is Give Peace A Chance

The world is full of man's inhumanity, A presidents animosity, talking about equality, respect their dignity, all we want is honesty.

I won't stop asking to Give Peace A Chance

I'm tired of hearing about the neverending constitutions, that should be in the institutions, speaking of more devolution, The church's stance on evolution, do we need a revolution? ?

I'll keep on asking you to Give Peace A Chance.

I'm sick of reading about your phoney war, I've said this before, I don't want to bore, I need to be sure, what are we fighting for?

Just keep on asking do Give Peace A Chance

Western Leaders telling us to be strong, where do we belong, this war is all wrong, I can't just go along, it's gone on too long

All I am asking is Give Peace A Chance

Gordon David

Going green?

The Earth is dying, way too much pollution
Although I'm trying, I have no solution
Mother Nature's crying, it's not an illusion
Politicians lying, causing more confusion

Scientists don't agree, their views are now pointless
Statistics you show me, are completely useless
Global warming we see, millions will be homeless
Experts wanting a fee, their point of view worthless

Our world leaders possess, the facts and the power
Yet they always digress, while young children cower
Soon our world could regress, no tree and no flower
Going "Green" to impress, a bath or a shower?

We need to be bolder, go out and agitate
Before we get older, this planet cannot wait
Leaders that are colder, will have to gravitate
No chip on my shoulder, help now, it's not too late

Gordon David

Hillary or Hilarity?

The Medias view of Hillary Clinton?

The way she walks, the way she talks.
Her emotional stresses, the way she dresses.
Her husbands gaffes, the way she laughs.
Her choice of shoes, is that really news?
The color of her hair, dark, blond or fair.
The food she cooks, the way she looks.
Her lipstick choice, her pitch of voice.
'Can you Iron my shirt? ' A shout that hurt.
Were her tears all fake, too much rouge a mistake?
Her mature womanly grooves, the way that she moves
Her policies are all on show, isn't that all they need to know?
They don't want a woman to rule, and that's why they're being so cruel
If she was a man, or even black, the agenda could be the war in Iraq.
I don't know if she's right for the job, but think, before you open your gob

Gordon David

How Do I Feel?

How do I feel?
Now my life has just been turned upside down
How do I feel?
I'm just sitting here, in my dressing gown
Didn't we live up to your expectations?
there'll be more implications
How do I feel?

How will I feel?
When we're many miles apart?
So now you decide you need a new start
In the future you'll make new relations
Some profound temptations

How do I feel?
I know that you were always looking for a ladder to climb.
All this inquiring, isn't inspiring, look at the time
Go on, I know that you can't stop, or be left behind
I've no solution for the pollution, that's in you're mind

So you feel like walking away
How do I feel?
Knowing you won't stay?
I'll live on as the world won't stop turning
I will be yearning
How will I feel?
If you want some money to borrow?
Pay me back tomorrow
How do I feel?
Now that you've flown the nest?
I've tried my best
How do I feel?
Looking at your empty room?
Knowing that my flower has bloomed
How do I feel? How would you feel? ? ?

Gordon David

How Do You Cope?

How do you cope?
Now that your life has been turned upside down
Told not long to live, in a dressing gown
Did life live up to your expectations?
There could be a lot more implications

How do you cope?
Knowing your world has just been torn apart?
Now that the end is beginning to start
In the future she'll make new relations
Make big decisions without temptations

How do you cope?
Life slipping away no ladders to climb.
No use inquiring, there's so little time
Time that can't be stopped, or paused, nor left behind
There's no solution, and that's on your mind

How do you cope?
So you sense that life is ebbing away
No doubt she has somewhere secure to stay
She'll live on as the world won't stop turning
Memories of you, she will be yearning

How do you cope?
Looking back at life with no more sorrow?
Dreaming about a fresh day tomorrow
Waiting for results of another test
Always smiling, and hoping for the best

How do we cope?
An empty bed in a desolate room?
A delicate flower, always in bloom
A loving mother cut down in her prime
Emotional scars may be healed by time

Gordon David

I Do Run, Run, Run, I Do Run, Run,

I ate it on a sunday and my gut felt ill
I do run run run, I do run run
Nobody told me that it was road-kill
I do run run run, I do run run
Yeah I got my fill
Yeah my gut felt ill
And when I sat on my Throne
I did run run run, I did run run
My bum was on fire, and I tried to dry
I do run run run, I do run run
I thought that was it, but my oh my
I did run run run, I do run run
Yeah I'm gonna cry
Oh why, oh why?
And when I sat on my Throne
I did run run run, I do run run
I've been sitting here for hours
But I'm doin' fine
I do run run run, I do run run
Sometime soon I'm gonna start to whine
I do run run run, I do run run
Yeah the smell's all mine
Yeah, I'm gonna take my time
I do run run run, I do run run.

With apologies to The Ronettes. I Do Ron Ron Ron, I Do Ron Ron.

Gordon David

I Don't Know

I just don’t know what to do with my health
It’s at times like this I need some wealth
I’m so fed up, browsing the web
I need my head up, staying in bed
I just haven’t got a clue
I just don’t know what to do

I wish I could up-sticks and walk away
But that would only hurt my family
All this anguish is burning me inside
Why can’t I go out, I’ve nothing to hide
I just don’t know what to do with my health
Life seems pointless to me, I’m not myself

Oh the things that I’d love to be able to do
Are they out of my reach, just like you.
I just can’t think what to do
I’m so empty inside, and that’s the truth
I wish that I could go back to my youth
Life was better, when I was fit
And I knew what to do with it

Though now I’m feeling so blue
Why should I tell this to all of you?
Sitting here feeling sorry for myself
Wondering what to do about my health
Is this the best life’s gonna be?
I can see the future for me
And It’s depressing what I see
I just don’t know……..
Should I just go?

Gordon David

I Don't Understand Why?

I don't understand everthing that's going on in Zimbabwe.
I don't understand the thinking of president Robert Mugabe.
I don't understand the parents of Madeline McCann.
I don't understand why they've not been put in The Can
I don't understand why they visited the Pope
I don't understand how the little twins can cope
I don't understand why there's one law for the rich, and one for the poor
I don't understand why, for cancer they've still not found a cure
I don't understand why you hate someone for the colour of their skin
I don't understand why all the top fashion models have to be stick-thin
I don't understand some of our so-called political masters
I don't understand why they're such a bunch of bastards
I don't understand why people are so angry and bitter
I don't understand why so many people still dropp litter
I don't understand why America declared war on Iraq
I don't understand why the best form of defence is attack
I don't understand a lot that goes on in the world these days
I don't understand why people see things in many different ways
I don't understand you, and you don't understand me
I don't understand why you can't see what I see
I don't understand why we can't all live in peace, as one
I don't understand why we just can't undo what's been done

Gordon David

I Feel So Tired

I feel so tired, I just want to go to bed
I feel so tired, I'll just curl up here instead
I feel so tired, I just want to go to sleep
I feel so tired, I'm sick of counting sheep
I feel so tired, I can't even think
I feel so tired, I haven't had a drink
I feel so tired, I'll just lie on the floor
I feel so tired, like I've never felt before
I feel so tired, I may have lost the plot
I feel so tired, and feeling oh so fraught
I feel so tired, but cannot close my eyes
I feel so tired, I keep wanting to apologise
I feel so tired, I really shouldn't complain
I feel so tired, it must be all the strain
I feel so tired, please don't ask me why
I feel so tired, I'll just lie here and die

Gordon David

I Need To Be Me

I want to be me, I need to be me

For that I refuse to apologise

I’ve broken the chains that kept me tied down

No consent needed to watch a sun-rise

I have to be me, I’ve got to be me

You know, deep down inside, that this is true

You say that you love me, just let me go

Free my mind, and perhaps I’ll still love you

Nothing I did was good enough for you

You always thought that I was a dreamer

Dreaming that you’d say those three little words

I was your pupil, you were my teacher

There is still love for you here in my heart

Please let me be me, I need to be free

I don’t intend to run away from you

I just need to be set free and be me

Come with me, take my hand, I’ll lead the way

Sometimes in life, we have to take a chance

Stop trying to keep up with the Jones'

May I have the pleasure of the next dance

Can you hear the music playing our song

Que sera sera, what will be will be

No more chains tying us down anymore

We need to be free, I need to be me

Gordon David

I Now Pronounce You Man & Wife?

Look at all these bills still to be paid, are you listening to me
(You’re in my way woman, I’m trying to watch sport on TV)
I need a bit more help from you, you do nothing around here
(I do plenty, Oh that’s it, I’m off to the pub for a pint of beer)
So that’s it, off you go, drown your never-ending imaginary sorrows
The bills won’t go away, they’ll still be waiting here tomorrow
(Nag, nag, nag, from morning ‘til night that’s all you ever do)
(Alright, I’ll have a look at the bills, if you really want me to)
I just want you to take an interest, you know a problem shared
I can’t do it all on my own, work, home, kids, duties that you're spared
(I know, but when I get in from work I just feel so tired these days)
How do you think I feel then? Running around in a constant daze
(So it’s all my fault then is it? I’m sorry, but that’s just me)
(I’m the same man you married, I’ve not changed my personality)
OH MY GOD, you haven’t changed? I don’t believe I’m hearing this
We used to make love nearly every day, now I don’t even get a kiss
(Is that what this is all about? Let’s go upstairs and do it now then)
No it’s not what this is all about, why do I have to explain myself again
You never listen, you never talk, you never take me out with you anymore
You never do anything about the house, you sit there in your chair and snore
The grass needs cutting, the windows need washed, the car needs cleaning
(Oh write up a list for me, I’ll go through it, if that’s what you're meaning)
Don’t use your sarcasm on me, things are bad, in fact they’ve never been worse
This is it then? Life’s hard, life’s tough, all I want from you is a DIVORCE

* Bracketed lines are the words of the man() ....

Gordon David

I'm Boring You

I'm here in my own front room
Speaking to the Prophet of Doom
Will the price of oil fall?
Why are we here at all?
I'm boring you
I'm boring you

Sometime my mind gets lost
How much will all this cost
Can't get my brain engaged
It can make me so enraged
I'm boring you
I'm boring you

Yet in my mind, I've to make a decision
I better get deep into constructive revision
But I haven't got a clue
Now I don't know what to do
Life feels like it's ebbing away
I feel like I'm going astray
I'm boring you
I'm boring you

I can't remember all the good stuff
When will we know if we've got enough?
Can you reform me in here?
Is this the right hemisphere?
I'm boring you
I'm boring you

You may not like me, but I don't care
You may not see me, I'm everywhere
You may not hear me, but don't despair
You may not want me, I'll still be there
I'm here for you
I'm hear for you

Gordon David

Is Ignorance Bliss?

This time I'm not to blame
Wondering how to claim
That we won the mind games
Nothing remains the same

Was it something that was said
I lie wide awake in my bed
Cannot sleep thinking of the dead
Horrible visions in my head

Could you lend a hand
Maybe take a stand
In a foreign land
Is this what you planned

No bleeding hearts to be found
Keeping our feet on the ground
Keep on searching all around
Look up but never look down

Trying to be kind
Blind leading the blind
That is what you'll find
Out of sight is out of mind

Let the little children play
Teach them of a peaceful way
War cannot be here to stay
Kids need peace, get it today

What is a lasting peace worth
Save our planet, mother Earth
Is ignorance really bliss
Gift for you, a loving kiss

Gordon David

It's Just For You

I'll write, just for you
I know what to do
I won't make it blue
Oh yes, a poem for you

I'll write, just for you
When's the baby due?
It has got to be true
So, this verse is for you

I'll write, just for you
Because that's what I do
The lines are very few
It's not something new

Oh, this is one for you
You and I are two
Do you want me to
Stick to you like glue
Because that's what I'll do

A baby all soft and new
I'll be there for you
If you need me to
Don't get in a stew
You're not a silly moo
This verse is just for you.

Gordon David

Just Another War, Just Another War, Just Another War.

Just another war
Fighting insurgents in Iraq
Call in the Air Force to attack
And just go home

Just another war
Heat seeking missiles everywhere
Missing the targets, they don’t care
They’ll go home

Just another war
I don’t think you know what to do
Just a stupid war
The killing keeps on going on
How long will this war carry on?

Just another war
Boy soldiers killing, on their own
The stars and stripes look all alone
To everyone

Just another war
For the black gold, or something else
Are you wasting your nations wealth?
that’s not done

Just another war
Your War on Terror’s crazy too
Exit strategy? No can do?
The killing keeps on going on
Our peaceful way of life has gone

Just another war
You can’t keep all the oil, you know
Planting seeds and watching them grow
Will the Grim Reaper let you go
You know you’ll reap just what you sow

Just another war
You’ll leave the country in a mess
Don’t think you know, what’s for the best
A stupid war
Mothers and children laid to waste
Terrorist claims need to be faced

Just Another War
Just Another War
Just Another War

J.A.W. J.A.W. J.A.W.

Gordon David

Life

I’ve come here once again
To share with you my pain
Please don’t treat me with disdain
I’ll soon be off to Spain

Another bill to be paid
More new plans to be laid
Keep trying to make the grade
Embers of life start to fade

Trying hard to generate
Peace and hope, instead of hate
The planet’s in such a state
There’s no point getting too irate

Sit and watch the setting Sun
Children laughing, having fun
Now the day’s nearly done
I’ll have my dinner for one

Take a walk down by the sea
Seagulls fighting intensely
Water keeps flowing relentlessly
The best things in life are free

Getting sand between my toes
Forgetting all my earthly woes
Times have been harsh, and it shows
Like a book, life will one day close.....

Gordon David

Life & Other Such Things

Is it better to give than to receive?
I'm a thinker, and I now knowingly believe
That I may not be as tolerant as I could
I raise my voice a lot more than I should

I don't want to keep doing this anymore
I don't want to live like this and that's for sure
I wish that I could get better and get out of this hell
I wish there was something, anything, to make me well

I'm not like the man I used to be
Why do I think that you're all laughing at me
I'm not him anymore I'm not he
Is there something about me that I don't see

You think my situation is funny
You think I'm in it just for the money
I thought you were the nice ones
I've seen many lonely setting Suns

The tastiest drink is after hours
We'll get yours, and you'll get ours
Do I write all this poor attempts at poetry
Due to my ever growing insecurity

Gordon David

Life For One

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To share with you my pain
Please don’t treat me with disdain
I’ll soon be off to Spain

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Forgetting all my earthly woes
Times have been harsh, and it shows
Like a book, life will one day close

Gordon David

Look Beyond The Cover.

When you look at me, what do you see?
Do you think that I'm living a life of luxury?
I may break into a smile, just occasionally
But I can assure you, it's not easy being me

I'm not bad today, life's never been easy
Alone in my bed, wondering where is she?
You won't catch me crying, unfortunately
I'm so used to holding back the tears lately

I come here, write a bit, I've given up drinking
Don't smoke either, so all I do is some thinking
I've always preferred a sun-rise to a sun-set
My dreams have vanished, I've got space to let

No more bad dreams, I've got that feeling deep in my gut
Memories do fade, doors that were open, now firmly shut
Am I just waiting to die? Perhaps I'm already dead?
Hang on a minute, the dog & goldfish are needing fed

If I was my heart, I'd be knocked down and senseless
If I was my lungs, I'd be burnt out and breathless
I'm still waiting here, and feeling so awfully old
I'm just lying here, because that's what I was told

When the kids have left home, will that be our end?
Will we still be together? Will we stay best of friends?
It's getting quite dark now, this could be my last night
Please come with me once more, and be my shining light.

Gordon David

Looking For Love

A feeling of undiluted rejection
Needing a little love, and some protection
Been looking in all the usual places
Only saw pity, not love in their faces
Keep trying so very hard to understand
Your reasons for not wanting to hold my hand
Get out of bed, and slowly walk down the stairs
Feeling hurt and lonely, but nobody cares
Yet again crying in the dark, all alone
A heart of glass turns into a heart of stone
I would not do to you, what you did to me
Suicide on the mind, yet you could not see
Not looking for pity, just some attention
Please do not reject my love and affection
Got to know if you’re seeing another man
Wedding vows, and wedding bands, flushed down the pan

Gordon David

Lovers Hurt…

Oh! Hello there, been out looking for you
I'm in trouble, and don't know what to do
Got things wrong, when I was left on my own
The mind can play tricks, when it's all alone
Need to get away, just for a short break
Hand written notes is one thing I won't take

Needing to speak to HER, to hear HER voice
On the 'phone, or face to face, it's HER choice

Did not do this wrong out of sheer badness
Done it as my heart was full of sadness
Leaving me alone when my mood was black
So that was a way of hitting you back
Not a word said as you walked out the door
When I was down and crying on the floor
You closed your eyes so that you did not see
That's why it's over between you and me

Gordon David

M.E. Time

This is me time
To do what I gotta do
So please just let me be
I've always been there for you

Yes it's me time
I owe you no apology
You've had nearly all I've got
Now I must be on my way

Because it's me time
I just wanna be on my own
I'll do what's best for me
So I need to be left alone

Yes this is me time
I just need to do some thinking
Some peace and tranquility
You know I won't be drinking

For it's me time
Can you see it in my eyes
I need some time for me
I've always hated goodbyes

This is me time
I can deal with the physical pain
It can't really hurt me
I think I'm just staying sane

This is just me time
I've gotta think of number one
Instead of everyone else
To undo all the knots I've done

I just need some me time
Do things I feel I need to do
I've nothing left to give
It isn't me this time it's you.

I need my me time
I am trying to make you understand
That it's not easy being me
So with a virtual wave of my hand

this is me time,
time for just myself
I'll be in touch some day
when I'm in better health

Gordon David

My World

Welcome to my world, this is my home
With its ups and downs, agony and ecstasy
Here in my world, where the sane are now insane
It may be different, but we still make time for tea

There is no dress code in my little world
You can wear a suit, a skirt, or a frock
What you wear is of no importance here
You will need more faces than the town hall clock

Be lazy, be crazy, be who you think you are
Don’t sit there waiting to die, come with me
You can put into practice all of your dreams
I can be your best friend, or your worst enemy

You’re in my world, there are no rules here
Just follow your nose, and use common-sense
There is no leader here, there is no god
Get out of your head, but don’t take offence

Gordon David

Need

I don’t need a crock of gold
I don’t need a witches brew
I don’t need the pope in Rome
I don’t need any one of you

I don’t need any inner peace
I don’t need any black magic
I don’t need the Sun to shine
I don’t need anything tragic

I don’t need the holy bible
I don’t need the word of God
I don’t need your Jesus Christ
I don’t need another silly sod

I don’t need a statue of Budha
I don’t need any crystal healing
I don’t need any fake astrology
I don’t need any group-hug feeling

I don’t need your worldly dignity
I don’t need someone to follow
I don’t need your type of humanity
I don’t need the Greek God Apollo

I only need to be me
It’s not virtual reality
It’s what I need to be
Just holding on to sanity

Gordon David

No Shame

See me, I have no shame
Poetry's a losing game
Tongue in cheek, but it's all the same
Poetry's a caring game

My memory could be amazed
Yet it's been erased
I have nothing planned
My Brain could use a hand

Lines cannot be found
Please look all around
I'll get a helping hand
This Poem's a futile stand

Have I lost my mind?
Poetry I'm sure you'll find
Sometimes, can be unkind
By those who are unsigned

Just ignore the sods
Let them pray to their gods
You know I have no shame
Poetry's a funny game.

Gordon David

OH! See Dee?

Got to shake the drips, got to shake the drips
Got to wash my hands, got to wash my hands
Got to dry them right, got to dry them good
It's got to be done, no-one understands

Got to sweep the floor, have to sweep the floor
Got to clean the brush, I must clean the brush
Got to mop the floor, need to mop the floor
Got to rinse the mop, take my time, don't rush

Got to keep house clean, need to keep house clean
Got to vacuum clean, I'll need to rest then
Got to polish wood, coffee table's good
Got to clean it right, count from one to ten

Need to go again, got to go again
Got to shake the drips, Got to squeeze them out
Got to wash my hands, have to wash my hands
The towel's not dry, now I scream and shout

Can't do this no more, got to carry on
Got to see the light, my SAD little light
Got to just sit still, got to be happy
Got to stop crying, got to go tonight

Gordon David

Once A Day

Omce a day
All my troubles did get shagged away
But I can't perform at all today
Oh how I wish for Once A Day

Awkwardly
Why can't sex be like it used to be
Things don't come so easily to me
Once A Day is now awkwardly

Why I
Need a blow? I don't know, I couldn't say
I know right from wrong, how I long for
Once A Day

Once A Day
Making love was more than just foreplay
We all need a shag or go astray
It was nice'n'easy Once A Day

If she
Didn't know, how to blow, I wouldn't say
She said
This is long, sing a song for Once A Day

Once A Day
Making love was more than just foreplay
Now once a week, every Sunday
It used to be hot Once A Day

Oh to be young again, Once A Day
Oh how I dream of Once A Day
I remember Once A Day
It seems just like Yesterday! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! 1

Gordon David

Over and Out.....

Over and Out
This poet doesn't post here anymore.

Thoughtful words before the end
A wave goodbye to all my friends
This poet won't be writing anymore

Happy thoughts, before bye-bye
Catch falling stars before they die
This writer doesn't post here anymore,

This means nothing to you
To know just what to do
But this is not much new
When I feel so blue, but can't get through

Over and Out, There's no doubt
I can not shout, what's it all about?
Over and Out

All my dreams, pie in the sky
Start a line, then wonder why
I can't be chasing rainbows evermore

My sun has set after all
On the beach, the world seems so small
And yes it's true, pride comes before a fall

Over and Out, this time for sure
Over and Out, there is no cure
Over and Out, my thoughts are pure
Over and Out.

Gordon David

Pleading Love

Brothers, don't read me, and I won't read you.
If I trust you will you try and trust me
I've nothing to tell you
Don't pry, don't cry

Sisters, don't leave me, and I won't leave you
I read for you, but you didn't read me
I wish I could ask you
Just why? Oh why?

Friends learn how to walk, before you try to run
I tried to crawl, and now I'm nearly done
And now I beg of you
Don't cry, don't cry

Brothers please stay, Don't go away
Sisters don't go, please stay home
Friends do visit me, I feel so alone
I won't cry, I don't cry.....

Gordon David

Please Do Not Hate Me!

Please do not hate me because of the colour of my skin
Please do not hate me because your God I don't believe in
Please do not hate me if I don’t kneel down and pray
Please do not hate me for what elected politicians might say

Please do not hate me if I don’t dress the way you do
Please do not hate me for not sharing your political view
Please do not hate me because of what others have said
Please do not hate me I don’t want to see us both dead

Please do not hate me because of some conflict or war
Please do not hate me, as it’s friendship I’m looking for
Please do not hate me just because you do not understand
Please do not hate me for wanting to shake you by the hand

Please do not hate me we have too many fences to mend
Please do not hate me I only called you to be my best friend

Gordon David

Poem Number One

I've come here to explore, and maybe bore, knock on my door, same as before, go to the store just once more
I look such a sight, it's dark at night, do be polite, that squeeze is so tight, should we fight or flight? Tell me tonight, go fly a kite.
I look for a cure. it's got to be pure, yes I'm very sure, don't act demure, you're talking manure, I don't feel secure
You think you're so hard, a bit of a card, but now that you're barred, everything that you've marred, will never be starred, you're a tub of lard
Don't act too cute, or try to be astute, just play with your flute, wow that's a real beaut, should I salute, before you shoot then pollute, that does not compute.
You don't need to swear, oh sit in the chair, where? over there, don't you dare give me that glare, it just isn't fare, I've got nothing to wear, why do you stare, you think we're a pair, just because I'm bare?
I'm here, with my beer looking queer, no one comes near, they all steer clear of my sexy rear.
What you got? What you bought? You will get caught doing things you ought not, I'm losing the plot, put a penny in the slot, to hear the Scot who never got shot, so what.

Gordon David

Positively You

The past is now history
The future? Is a mystery
Don’t dwell to much on past mistakes
No more dreams, now you’re wide awake

You know the past can’t be changed
The future can be re-arranged
If you can think it, then do it
Don’t die thinking that life’s been shit

Nothing stays the same for ever
Be kind to yourself, be clever
Focus on the good things in life
Talk things through with husband or wife

Try to be open and honest
Do things that YOU like doing best
Have an affair, a bit of romance?
Go on a trip to Paris, France

Live for the moment, for the day
Love your life, live it your own way
Try to learn how to love yourself
This is about you, not myself…….

Gordon David

Quoted Questions, or Questioned Quotes?

Would you rather die, or just fade away?
To live your life, and fight another day
Live every day as if it were your last
Forgetting all your mistakes from the past

Never letting the bastards grind you down
Keep on smiling and never wear a frown
What does not kill you can make you stronger
Live fast, die young, go slow and live longer?

Will the Earth ever meet its Waterloo?
Why should I have to mind my "P's & Q's? "
Do we now care about life way too much?
If we can look, surely then we can touch

If life is a joke I just don't get it
If you have no aim in life, you'll hit it
To forgive is divine, to forget is..?
Why do we think that ignorance is bliss?

Gordon David

Rubbish Stuff

I’m not a pleasant fucker,
I’m the pleasant fucker’s mate,
I’m only fucking pleasant,
Cos the pleasant fuckers late.

I’m not feeling good, but I’m not too bad.
I’m not feeling happy, but I’m not feeling sad
I’m not feeling dopey, I bet that grumpy’s glad

Think positive and be cool.
Think negative you’re a fool
Think about the good in your life.
Your family, partner or maybe your wife.
Don’t be nasty, try to be kind

Gordon David

Saturday Night, Alright?

Bacardi & Coke, Will that do you?
I'll have a pint, and a chaser too
And I'll drink to my health, What a wonderful thrill

I do need the loo, It's just there to the right
There's no loo roll in here, and I've had a shite
But I'll drink to your health, What a wonderful thrill

The drinks starting to flow, Aunt Betty wants a pie
She'll tell you of the places, and people that's gone by
There's the neds shaking hands, and the chavs are there too
Aunt Betty's watching Who's with who

The singer does try.. To put on a show
He'll learn one day To grab the cash and go
And I drink to our health What a blunderful world

Standing outside while I'm smoking my fag
There's young Gale from No.22, and her red handbag
And I drink to her health what a cute little bum

The mothers and the daughters, spewing up in the street
A group of young lads looking for something to eat
And I drink to my health What a blunderful world

Saturday night's nearly over, start heading for home
Two young lads shout and swear into their mobile phone
And I drink to their health what a silly old world

The taxi queue is too long, I think that we'll just walk
I hear police sirens in the distance it's no longer a shock
And I think to myself Is this a beautiful world?

Gordon David

Sick To Death At Being Sick To Death

I’ve had enough of having enough
With the Credit Crunch and all that stuff
A penny saved is a penny earned
A lot more lessons need to be learned

Sick and tired being sick and tired
Losing a job is like getting fired
A woman’s work may never be done
When she’s out on the town having fun

So worried at being so worried
A Murray should never be hurried
Failing to plan is planning to fail
Big city bankers going to jail

Don’t try to walk before you can crawl
The winner will always take it all
Empty vessels can make the most noise
Girls will be girls, and boys will be boys

Very boring being a big bore
History repeats itself once more
Got to stop letting sleeping dogs lie
Too many fingers, not enough pie

Gordon David

Sunday People

Last night, I was out with my ex
Backseat of the car, we had sex
On Sunday, On Sunday.

It felt so good, she smelled so sweet
Just like old times kissing her feet
Until Sunday, Oh Sunday,

She is my girl, and I'm her man
We'll make it work, I know we can
Next Sunday, Next Sunday.

We'll talk things through, we'll do it right
I'll see her next Saturday night
And Sunday, Next Sunday

We're Sunday People,
Not going to church, left in the lurch
We're Sunday People,
We're mowing the lawn, we're all getting on

Sharing a drink to celebrate
Why did we ever separate?
On Sunday, On Sunday

Out road testing a brand new car
Holding on to a distant star
On Sunday, On Sunday

Working all week to buy a home
Keeping in touch by telephone
Not Sunday, Not Sunday

We're Sunday People,
We'll go for a drive, have dinner at five
We're Sunday People,
A walk on the beach, no sermon to preach

We live life hot, and live it fast
God knows how long all this will last
One Sunday, One Sunday

Going to church, saying a prayer
Read the Bible, and get your share
On Sunday, On Sunday

We're Sunday People,
Reading the Good Book, No dinner to cook
We're Sunday People
Not watching TV, Now that we're holy

Gordon David

The Fun Times…

Don’t look so smug
I won’t move over
You’ve had your fun, and with each day I keep on learning
I’m staying here, so that we can all stick together
The Sun will rise, and our world will keep on turning

May you read my thoughts tomorrow
Even though you’ll wonder why, from time to time
You can read all my other thoughts
You may believe you know me, but that’s fine
For the fun times

I think a lot, don’t tell my mother
And I’ll write on, until the day that you won’t read me
I’ll carry on, maybe I’ll tell you ’bout my brother
Better not, I never know where that might lead me

May you read my thoughts tomorrow
Even though you’ll wonder why, you do some time
You can read all those other thoughts
I do believe you know me, and that’s fine
For the Fun Times…..

Gordon David

The Journey

I should not have to explain
Why I show no restrain
The law has now been passed
All the *stuff* I've amassed

Somewhere gathering dust
Wondering who best to trust
Once bitten, twice is shy
The truth you can't deny

A slight imperfection
Just one more correction
At first I was impressed
By the lights of Budapest

A journey through my mind
Can sometimes be unkind
Searching for some sanity
And found no humanity

Things that one should protect
Nothing's ever perfect
No more brain cells shrinking
Cut out late night drinking

Life is gone in a flash
A rocky journey, still we slash
Some day I may come back
Try cutting yourself..... some slack

Gordon David

The Pain Exchange Shop.

Fed up feeling that same old pain
stern and hurting me, yet again
Chronic pain takes over your life
Cuts you in two, just like a knife

There should be a pain exchange shop
Anything to make this pain stop
It would be open every day
And it would take my pain away

Look for pain, on the internet
Pain-free shopping is not here yet
Go to Ebay to place a bid
Gnawing pain, I've got to get rid

Do anything to be pain-free
Suicide? Nah, that's not for me
Ten years now, and I still can't cope
In the future, will there be hope?

I've got to keep on keeping on
Tomorrow my pain could be gone
I'm lying to myself, once more
Time to exit, show me the door!

Gordon David

The Thinker?

Although I've got no scope
My thoughts are full of hope
That some day I will cope

I'm a thinker, a hopeless thinker
And I think, when I can
I'm just a thinker, a lonely thinker
And I think, like a man

You may deem my thinking's not so tough
Some days when I feel I've had enough
I come here and read all of your stuff

I'm a thinker, a desperate thinker
When I think, I think I can
I'm a thinker, a forlorn thinker
When I think, I have no plan

There are days when I'm feeling down
On days when my face wears a frown
I visit the best site in town

I'm a thinker, a simple thinker
Why I think? Because I can
I'm a thinker, a private thinker
And I'll think, without a fan

There are moments when I'm sitting here
Thinking about all of my worst fears
All this thinking brings a flood of tears……..

Gordon David

This Is Not A Poem?

It's not a poem, I don't regret it
It's just a little note, from me to you
It's just some words, that I make up
I get along, almost all of the time
It's not a poem, oh no.
Just a note..

I like to come here, now and again
But don't start thinking you've got me trained
And if I come here, I will not curse
I'm sure my body will end up in a hearse
It's not a poem, oh no.
Just some words...

Do you get the picture, before I fall
The grass is greener, that's why I'm here
It's really quite good for my sore back
I know you'll go, and not hang around for me
It's not a poem, Oh No
Just some words

Oh will you get the door for me
Oh did we get some posts
Oh you'll get no help from me
Oh you won't get no toast

It's not a poem, I don't regret it
It's just a little note I'm sending you
I've got some words to cheer you up
And it won't take too long, before it will all fade
So do hold on, and I'll try to be strong
It's not a poem
Just some words

Gordon David

Thoughts & Questions?

Do you believe in the Bible?
Do you believe it's the word of God?
Do you believe in Jesus?
Do you believe He's the son of God?

Are you a Christian?
What does it mean for you?
If Jesus returned to Earth
What do you think He'd do?

I was another man,
But now I'm gone
I was a thinker
But now I'm done
This thought is over
What more can I add?
I've had some good times
But I'm often feeling sad
I've been in many guises
Yes I know you think I'm mad

This thought is over
It's getting near the end
This is the last verse
Thank you for being my Friend
So all you people out there
This is nearly all over
Yes I was only thinking
But now I'm in clover

Gordon David

Tommy

Tommy is a soldier in the army
Tommy thinks all the “Top Brass” are barmy
Tommy is out on patrol in Iraq
Tommy hears gun-fire, he’s under attack

“Tommy keep your head down” a voice did say
Tommy saw the “Insurgents” run away
Tommy felt a burning pain in his head
Tommy fell to the ground, and Tommy’s dead

Tommy did not wish to die in the sand
Tommy had a wife,5 kids, all unplanned
Tommy had a widow and 5 orphans
Tommy has donated all his organs

Tommy was a soldier in the army
Tommy knows all the “Top Brass” are barmy_____

Gordon David

Tommy Keep Your Head Down

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Tommy is out on patrol in Iraq
Tommy hears gun-fire, he’s under attack

“Tommy keep your head down” a voice did say
Tommy saw the “Insurgents” run away
Tommy felt a burning pain in his head
Tommy fell to the ground, and Tommy bled

Tommy did not wish to die in the sand
Tommy had a wife,5 kids, all unplanned
Tommy has a widow and 5 orphans
Tommy has donated all his organs

Tommy was a soldier in the army
Tommy knows all the “Top Brass” are barmy_____

Gordon David

Trust

What is trust?
Who can we trust?
Can we trust our loved ones?
Can we trust each other?
Do we need to earn trust?
Can I trust you with a secret?
Can we trust our police force?
Can we trust our political masters?
Can we trust what we hear?
Can we trust our eyes?
Can we trust the camera to never lie?
Is trust very important to you?
Without trust what do we have?
Can we trust our landlords?
Can we trust our children?
Can we trust our friends?
Without trust, there can be no friendship.
Without friendship, there can be no trust.
Do you trust me?
Is trust the most important factor in a relationship?
I trust that you will forgive me this one time

Gordon David

Under Your Spell

I don't care what you say
I've seen things that you do
Don't tell me any more lies
I've lost all my faith in you

Where did it all go wrong? Tell me
Is there someone else in your life
Be honest with me, I want the truth
I don't need this, come on your my wife

I was there for you, but you're not there for me
I helped you, but you're being of no help to me
I cared for you, but you don't care about me
I wanted you, but you no longer seemingly want me
I still need you, but you've shown you don't need me
I still love you, do you still deep down, love me

I tried to do everything you asked
I am so happy that you're a success
I hardly ever saw you, now I know why
Now all I can see & feel is emptiness

Do you want to make it work? Oh no
Where did our love go? Please explain
I need to know these things, I'm hurt
I hope that you never feel this pain

I can see through you, but you can't see me
I listened to you, but you didn't hear me
I looked after you, but you can't look at me
I understood you, but you never stood up for me
I still need you, but you no longer need me
I still love you, but you don't love me

Is that a tear I see in your eye
I'm crying too, keeping it all inside
We can stay together, let's do it now
I do have feelings that can't be denied

I can see you, and you can see me
I'll respect you, if you'll respect me
I'll care for you, now that you care for me
I'll always love you, and you'll always love me?

Gordon David

Unkind Thoughts Not So Pure.

Unkind thoughts of my best friend
Having no money to lend
This is setting a new trend
Driving us around the bend

Stay in bed, to ponder why
All our dreams, pie in the sky
Take a chance, give it a try
Feel so good that I could cry

Yes pride comes before a fall
Feeling good and walking tall
It’s only love after all
Please keep an eye on the ball

Come with me to Paris, France
This could be our only chance
To revive our lost romance
Down by the Seine let’s all dance

For love sickness there’s no cure
A broken heart to endure
No more trust that is for sure
Now that love is no more pure, .

Gordon David

Up and Down, Side to Side

Four o'clock in the morning, & you're still fast asleep
I lie here and heave a sigh.
I've stopped counting sheep and little Bo-Peep
It's got me thinking, it's got me wondering, I ask myself why?

I don't love you, like I used to love you
All our troubles made me cry, now my eyes are dry
So I don't love you like I could
No I don't love you like I should

Probably all the drugs playing with my brain
Making me think the way I do
I hear the pitter-patter of the rain
I need to tell you, I have to tell you, I better tell you

I don't love you, like I used to love you
Are our troubles in the past? How long will that last?
Oh I don't love you like before
No I don't love you, yes I'm sure

But How could I possibly say that I'm going away?
Or that I've had enough of you
Maybe I'll just stay for another day
I still love you, oh yes I do

I still love you, like I used to love you
All the money, all the wealth, won't buy me good health
I know I love you so much more
I know it's you that I adore
I know I love you like before

Gordon David

War Games

You’re playing your War Games yet again
Aircraft Carriers, Tanks and Jeeps
Fighting the warfare, and giving pain
Feeling no Karma, you’re in too deep,
You can’t keep starting War Games yet again
A Constitution’s good, not written in stone.
Searching for your Holy Grail
Fighting a War feeling pain
You know it’s going to fail
Peace is the answer, and feeding the poor.
You’ve got power, but you don’t want to let it go, Let it go!
Don't keep on fighting your war games yet again.
The face of the future is asking you How?
You’ll never win any War, so show restrain
You look everywhere, in the back of your mind
Your still playing your war games we must complain
Protecting your finances, while you’ve still got time
Peace is the answer, well it’s better, much better than war
So just remember, you have to, you've got to let us know
When you stop playing your war games forever
You’re playing your War Games together
I want you to make peace and not war
I’m sure you’ve heard that before
You’ve got the power to end it this very day
So stop playing your war games without delay
Let little children grow up in peace,
Stop playing your war games, be clever
It’s better to talk, for the sake of our Earth
You can’t keep playing your war games for ever
Your building a barrier, why can’t you see
You’ve got the cheek to question my sanity.
Just stop playing your War Games altogether
You know talking is the right thing to do

Gordon David

War.

War is a conflict, in which we inflict our pain
If you don’t believe me, let me try to explain
War is a conflict, in which we deliver our pain
You know it’s true, so I won’t tell you again

I do not need the Pope of Rome
I do not need a mobile phone
I do not need to hear your truth
I do not need to recapture my youth
I do not need any government institution
I do not need your written constitution
I do not need your version of reality
I do not need your promises of equality
I do not need to believe your lies in war
I do not need to ask what you’re fighting for
I do not need for you to treat me with disdain
I do not need you to got to war in my name again
I do not need to follow your instruction
I do not need to see any more destruction
I do not need to carry a gun or a knife
I do not need to take a little child’s life

I only need me and my family
That’s real, not virtual reality
I need some time to do some thinking
I need to start my excessive drinking

Gordon David

Watching You, Watching Me, Watching You, Watching Everyone

So this is Great Britain
A green and pleasant land?
The home of CCTV Camera's
To get speeding drivers banned

So this is Great Britain
The welfare state, & NHS
Great British Institutions?
Some think they're in a mess

So this Is Great Britain
That once ruled the waves
An Empire and a Commonwealth?
Now issues ASBO's if one misbehaves

So this is Great Britain
The Mother of Democracy?
The House of Commons and Lords
Ensuring justice & liberty?

So this is Great Britain
Where God saves the Queen
A land of hope & glory?
You can vote at age eighteen

So this is Great Britain
Are the pensioners in poverty?
They've never had it so good?
They're all having a nice cup of tea

So this is Great Britain
A class system breeding inequality
Education, Education, Education?
Needing a dose of political honesty

So this is Great Britain
Still the mother of the free?
The police, council, & MI5
Are watching you or watching me

Gordon David

Without Poo

No I can't forget the heaving.
Or all the heavy breathing.
And I now know that's how constipation goes.
I almost smiled, but in my arse the blockage grows.
Yes it grows.
So I'll try again tomorrow
Or I might just drown my sorrows
When I have to shit, but can not let it flow
And it smells so bad, if I should let one go
Should let one go
I can't shit, if shitting is without poo
I can't shit, I can't shit anymore
Can't shit if shitting is without poo
I can't shit, I can't push anymore
No I can't do no more heaving
Cos my piles have started bleeding
Yes I guess that's just the way the blockage goes
And then I smile, as the brown stuff starts to flow
Yes it flows
I can shit, I can shit so much more
I can shit, even though it's so sore
I can shit, I can shit so much more
Oooh shitting is without poo

Gordon David

Yes

When you look at me, what do you see?
Do you think that I'm living a life of luxury?
I may break into a smile, just occasionally
But I can assure you my friend it's not easy being me

I'm not bad today, life's never been easy
Alone in my bed, wondering where is she?
You won't catch me crying, unfortunately
I'm so used to holding back the tears lately

I come here, write a bit, I've given up drinking
Don't smoke either, so all I do is some thinking
I've always preferred a sun-rise to a sun-set
My dreams have vanished, I've got space to let

No more bad dreams, I've got that feeling here deep in my gut
Memories are fading, doors that were open, now firmly shut
Am I just sitting waiting to die? Perhaps I'm already dead?
Hang on a minute, the dog & goldfish are needing fed

If I was my heart, I'd be knocked down and senseless
If I was my lungs, I'd be burnt out and extremely breathless
I'm still waiting here, and feeling so awfully old
I'm just lying here, because that's what I was told

When the kids have left home, will that be our end?
Will we still be together? Will we stay best friends?
It's getting so dark now, then it must be at night
Will you join me once more, and be my shining light

Gordon David

You Said, You Said..

You said that you really did care
You said that you wanted to share
You said that you'd be there for me
You said that you would help me see

You said that you'd open my eyes
You said that you'd tell me no lies
You said that I'd be blown away
You said that I should sit and pray

You said that I'd be shown the truth
You said that you'd give me my youth
You said that you'll free me from pain
You said that I'd love life again

Well I don't, and it's you I blame
Needed you, but you never came
You're not there for me, that I know
Doing this is all just for show

Ooh look at me, I'm doing good
All your worries are understood
In you I put my faith and trust
Promises made have turned to dust

Gordon David

You Will Miss Me! !

There will come a day, not too far away
When you have time free, hits you suddenly
The good times we had, life was not so bad
Life feels so empty, then you will miss me

You just could not care, If I had my share
Trying endlessly, to spend our money
There's no time to spare, to have an affair
While sipping your tea, how you will miss me

Putting on a show, so no one will know
The truth that I see, so effortlessly
Not wanting to slow, always on the go
You know where I'll be, if you still miss me

Talking on the 'phone, you feel so alone
Not hoping to be seen so intensely
Got a heart of stone, now you're on your own
Thinking where is he? Then you will miss me

Maybe I'm unkind, for being so blind
That I could not see all the misery
Papers needing signed, I'm sure that you'll find
My heart has a key, if you still miss me

Gordon David