Poetry Series

Lyn Paul

- 134 poems -

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Lyn Paul (17.03.1965)

My words have been pieced together from my experience working in the Funeral Industry. Also from taking many different roads in Life. These roads have created the Lines On My Face.

A Favourite Song

In the air tonight, I saw the light
And sometimes life is just blowing in the wind
But don''t stop believing, the world will see it your way
With or without suspicious minds
When will we share special moments?
When will you throw your arms around me?
Why are there so many songs about rainbows? Way up high

I once was lost but now I am found
Love is what the world needs now
Please heal the world for black or white
I shall be released in this new light

You are and will be always on my mind
And I will always love you
You can sleep while I drive
And we will work it out
Just stand by me

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A Lesson In Life

Close that door!
Quickly;
Close it.
Another,
Is trying to open.
Two,
Two different doors
Ajar...
Waiting,
Waiting,
To be opened.
It's hard,
So hard.
Which one?
What decision?
A change
Take the left hand
Take the right hand
But will I pick
The 'right' hand
Each hand is
A Lesson in Life

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A Life With No Door

My heart aches, for those like you
Who don't know where they're going, Don't know what to do.
Never given any encouragement, protection or self worth.
And never feeling love. Not even at birth.
Growing and learning yet never getting anywhere,
Learning only of survival... as no one shows they care.
Education did not exist- Only survival felt right.
Living only for today - And only tonight.

But the giving that I gave opened many doors,
So many options, for me to explore.
I gave so much and opened arms grabbed me,
Helped me to grow and made me really see.
That anyone can survive, A Life With No Door,
As long as you have the windows and Know that there is more.
More for you to explore and to realise how important you are,
Especially the distance you have travelled and just how far
How far you have grown and what you still need to see
To realise this huge lesson; has given you the will to believe.

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A Petition For Living

Old and weary, that I am not,
Yet Wise, have comfort in my own skin and know what I have got.
I do not have a wealth of knowledge for others to share
Yet I do have a genuine ability so others can tell I care
I care about life, Our world and it's tomorrow
Believe we can change the world or we will be facing sorrow
Aware of the need to cease violence and selfishness
For if this does not happen; Well you do not have to guess
The world will start crumbling as more greed sets in
Violence, killing - No one is going to win
So how can we put an end and make these wrongs right?
We need to start now, we need to stand up and fight
Fight for the future, For the youth of today
If we do not... so many more lives will be taken away
So start today; A Petition for Living
We have the paper, we have the pen. We do not need to be given....
The Power of one to create Future Living

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A Pickled Society

Meat pie, pavlova, blueberry pies
In a glass museum....
Right in front of my eyes
Temptations so hard... to resist
So many foods not on my health check list

So many beings, so troubled by weight
Not really breathing life, step by step awaiting fate
We are such A Pickled Society
A museum of fascination for all to see

So many people are so unkind
They stare they offend, they're so out of line
We must not judge and be so cruel
We are all the same just from different schools

So if you are at loss and struggling with your shape
Don't give up. Just get the measuring tape
There is a way with healthy food and gradual exercise
Positive thinking. And... cut the fries

Obesity is an addiction yet it can be mended
Find a way to balance your life
And try hard to not get offended

Smile at you curves and consider your health
You will get so much more from life and gain great wealth

Give your heart a chance and do take care
Live life to the fullest and ignore the stares

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A Puzzle

It is now time to say goodbye
Without evening knowing why
The world has not ended, but my watch has stopped
You will now need to pick up the pieces... that I have dropped

See life is like a puzzle, often hard to complete
Life can be a trauma or life can be a treat
But you must remember your strength and how fast life does go
Forget all the woes and watch everything grow

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A Room Full of Tears

As I stand in a room full of tears
At this Funeral today
Heartache
Just feeling your pain, Your loss
Yet amazingly
With this heartache
I feel, The Power of Love
Crying for open arms
The need to bond
To take over this unbearable pain
This pain that feels
It will never heal
How hard to bare this pain
Cry..Cry... Cry..
Never to understand... Just Why?
Why death? This loss. Just why?
As you share this pain
You open your heart for acceptance
In time along with healing, love & memories
Acceptance will grow....
Tears today, tears... for many days
In sunshine and in rain
I will not forget
This room full of tears

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A Test

There but for the Grace of God go I
My Mother always said this, whenever I would cry
I've seen so much, watching everyone feel pain
The sun was often shining, but it felt like rain

My childhood memories aren't always the best
But it seems this has been a bit of a test
Testing my courage, who knows why
And when I was young, my brother had to die

People don't understand the importance of living
We seem to be just taking and not ever giving
SO please take a breath and enjoy each day
Life can be hard. Just stay strong and all will turn out okay

Lyn Paul

Again And Again ~

Who do you talk to, When there is no one there
Who see's reality? Who really cares?
When you have given so much and your world unfolds
When you are struggling to climb. The world seems so cold
Why do we see ourselves doing so wrong?
When there are no mistakes, Just time has moved along
What is the meaning- Of being on this earth
The steps that are taken; Up to now... from birth
You just wonder Why? And with What happened along the way....
The roads that were taken on each and every day
Some just believe the world is just for them
Yet others know they're here to give. Again and again
Always... still give to those in need
It heals the pain and lessens the bleed

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All Innocent

What has gone wrong with the world today?
Fighting, killing, This is not okay
Death for money, religion and greed
Pleasure from seeing people bleed
How can these people not even care
About Innocent lives; it's just so unfair
Will this war ever stop?
How many more bombs will they drop?
Let us hope it will all end soon
And these people will appreciate life's Beautiful Tune

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ALL OF THOSE WORRIES....

The older I am getting,
The younger I am becoming.
All of those worries, What were they for?
They only caused heartache and opened, ...not one, ... door.
Friends met along the way...
Some still with me. Some chose not to stay.
Looking at pictures. ' Hey I looked pretty good back then'
Yet now, The personality is just getting bigger,
And.. I am NOW, almost the perfect '10'
Cause... I look pretty good and know how to smile,
I can do many things and believe I have style.
So that's all you have to do. Believe in Who you are
YesterdaY IS ALWAYS FORGOTTEN, TOMORROW... YOU WILL GO FAR.
None of us are perfect and we all have something to give...
A gift for others makes you want to live.
Remember, Just how far, your smile can go
What it gives to others..... A seed waiting to grow.

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ALWAYS

There are Always dark days
But, There is Always a way out
There is Always someone
Always willing to help
There is Always a door
Closing on you
But there is Always another
Just waiting to open
Always and Now
Are valuable words
Always you will be loved
And Now you are loved
So Always remember
To Always love
Who you Always are
And who you will Always be
Love is Always
Now you are loved
Sometimes you think not
So Now, Always remember this

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Amazingly

Just in one beautiful day...
Early this morning an amazing lightning show
Heavy hailstones, but of course no snow
The rain was heavy, it filled the pool
Giant puddles taking the children to school

The enormous clouds, showed different shades of grey
You would think it was the month of May
By mid afternoon you could see the sunshine
At the end of the day the weather was fine

Peculiar how the weather can be
Yet this is our life.
Amazingly

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Army Of Tombstones

As I sit with peace the sun is out
Very few people walking about
The trees to the music of the wind are blowing
The birds are singing, the crows are crowing
The sunshine is radiant with the open air
I feel so at peace like, without a care
The grass is kept so green, so alive
There are thousands of roses a beauty of colour all to thrive
The monuments, the tombstones reflect beauty and love
With the deceased now resting somewhere above
Above yet the beauty of the cemetery will remain
Above where... there is no pain
So as I sit here in peace surrounded by tombstones
I do not think of the coffin, nor of the bones
I think of these people that put their mark on this earth
The History here, from today since birth
So the birds are tweeting a heavenly song
With This Army Of Tombstones that have been together for so long

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Battle Through the Tides

Does anybody really care
Just How I truly feel
Cut up so deeply, I feel the world has just stood stll
Why has no one asked?
Does no one even care?
The coldness from you all, is very hard to bare
You all take a step back, it's a little hard to take
It's on my mind daily, the moment I awake
You look at me so different. Who would ever know?
A relationship once had, that could only ever grow
Nothing I can do
Can repair what once was
Nothing I can do
Just never! Just because!
Any pain caused, remember there are two sides
How great it would be
To Battle through the Tides
But nothing I can do
To release what may be wrong
Does anyone care, How I am coming along?
Care... Care... Care... Is all that I have shown
Yet now I feel... That I am all alone
So Nothing I can do
To change, Just how I feel
The Hurt and the sadness, they are there,

They are REAL

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Be Proud.... Stand Tall!

Believe in who you are. Stop looking for mistakes
Only you are searching. Making your own heart ache
We punish ourselves today, yet tomorrow we ask why?
Why we put ourselves through this?
Making ourselves cry.
The heartaches of today. Are all that they are
Tomorrow they are gone. And you realise just how far
How far. How long and what you have learnt upon the way
What once seemed hard. Is now as clear as day
As clear as day
As clear as light
As clear as the moon
On a heavenly night
So remember the clear will come to us all
Just accept WHO you are
Be proud...Stand TALL!

We can not share wisdom for it is earnt
How beautiful life is; when you see what you have learnt.

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Beauty of This Corpse

Visiting the Funeral Home
Today on my way home
I really felt the need to open these doors
To feel the peace, the serenity
I looked around
Not much had changed
But the peace just filled the room
I felt this was part of me
I felt I had been welcomed home
Staff was short
The urgency arose
I assisted setting up a coffin
For a waiting family
They wanted to take pictures
Of Mum, At Peace, right here
Then The need was there
To take a coffin from the hearse
And I saw the beauty of this corpse
Dressed in blue
Make up done
So beautiful to see
I saw the families content
I was satisfied
Pleased that I had visited
I Had been
Taken Back
I had filled my need

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Breathe Every Chance

Thank You for being there
For so so long,
Things were so right
But things are now wrong.
Simple things
That can be healed
By just walking a different way,
Understanding why
Each and every day.
You can't judge without knowing
Where thing went wrong,
But you can
Put the pieces back together
To get back where you belong.
But this can seem
Like such a mountain to climb,
Piecing together
And turning back time.
So don't ever give up
No matter what,
Breathe every chance
And don't lose
What you have got.

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Chapters of Life

My Impossible Dream is now here
How long this took, You have no idea
The chapters of life were earnt by each page
The wrinkles were gained, by earning a wage
Some smiles lost, with worries or fears
Taking away my youthful years
So much wisdom along I have learnt
Money spent, faster than earnt
But in the overall picture I am satisfied
I like who I am and won't swallow my pride

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Chasing Cars.....

Where do you go
If no one will hold your hand
Where do you go
If no one will understand
Where do you go
If you are kept in darkness
Where do you go
If no one will confess
Where do you go
If your heart does not matter
The problems are getting bigger they're just getting fatter
Where do you go
When you feel you are Chasing Cars
Where do you go
When its darkness yet no stars
Where do you go
When you just want to belong
You know your not always right YET you know your not wrong
So where do you drive to on this never ending road
How far will you get
Before you unload
So you get to the road house your ready to turn around
Your head is clear
The answers you have found
The answer is only for you - no one understands
It's not worth explaining or holding out your hand
So where do you go
Just what do you do
When you hit home the answers will be waiting for you

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Climb That Mountain

I have given to all
Yet I have never given to myself
I have guided so many
Yet not myself
I have fallen
Yet I know I can rise
Because of this wonderful world....
The heavenly skies
I have seen the smiles I bring
To so many, when my heart sings
I have seen the joy I get from the simple things around
This fulfils me so much... My every wound
I know I have found it is time to cherish who I am... for why
To raise the lows and make them high
I am so blessed for who I have been
Stemmed from the pain of what I have seen
The aches the pains are open to us all
There are those waiting, waiting to fall
Yet we must rise... For only ourselves
To see achievement of heartfelt wealth
So Climb That Mountain. Even if you don't make the height
You will be proud you never.... Gave up the fight

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Close Your Eyes

Close your eyes
Don't think
If you do
Think only of you
What you want
What you need
What you don't want
How you will succeed
Close your eyes
Clear your head
Too much going on
Too much being said
Close your eyes
Find who you are
Walk your own way
No matter how far
Close your eyes
See what is wrong
You can make a change
It doesn't have to take long
Close your eyes
Fight the pain
OPEN your eyes
Get off that train
The train ride that
You see so wrong
The train where
You don't belong
So with open eyes
And open heart
Leave the train
For a NEW start

ALL ABOARD FOR A WHOLE NEW CHANGE

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'Come To Australia'

Come to Australia if you don't mind the odd fly
With the Aussie salute... You will get by
Come to Australia for our pure, clean air
You can smell the roses, pollution is rare
Come to Australia simply for our amazing beach line
Watching the incredible sunsets whilst sipping good Aussie wine
Come to Australia Where you are barely restricted because of rain
You'll love our Aussie weather it will get in your veins
Come to Australia you've gotta meet the crew
Some so relaxed they like more than a beer or two
Come to Australia where some think the wild things grow
Yes there are snakes, crocs and sharks but they are all in their own home
Come to Australia and see the beauty of downunder
Just so much to explore our landscape will see you in wonder

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Creation

What I have created is so Beautiful
What more could I ask
What more is there in this world
Other than...
Creation of Life
It is
A continuous cycle
Skip the greed
And the Creation will remain Beautiful
Support the greed
And our Creation...
Will
No Longer Be

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Death - Moving On

Death is not meant to be bad
Although incredibly sad
Even though I have gone
I now have moved on
And will remember the time that we had

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Deep... Dark Secret

She told me once
Her deep dark secret
I will take it to my grave

To be told
Was an honour
A dramatic scene
Replayed

Taken back
To the moment
Eyes filled with sadness
Feeling pure emotion in her voice
Anger in each breath
Yet feeling
A weight beared
When this deep... dark secret
Was shared

This secret locked
For many years

Were mine...
The only ears?

So proud
To have been told
This bond shared
Till I am old
To my death
It shall never... unfold

May your words
Lighten your pain
This secret lost
In the pouring rain

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Do Not Cloud Your Mind With Sorrow

You must repair from love
You must repair from loss, from death
You need to breathe
To take a breath
The pain of losing is so hard to bare
In death, in love, only time can repair
You need to know that you will heal
You have to know that life, turns like a wheel
A wheel of fortune until tables are turned
Fortune now lost, lessons now learnt
These Life's lessons cause pain
But you must, get out, get out in the rain
Each drop, each tear, each rainy day
Is a step closer to repairing, there is a way
The wheel of life will take many a different turn and you have to survive
Rebuild life
Find who you are and what you are able to do
The wheel of life will turn again for you
So Do Not Cloud Your Mind With Sorrow
There will be... A new tomorrow

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DO WE ACCEPT

Why are there people struggling to live
Why are there people wanting to give
Why are there people feeling such pain
Why are there people with nothing to gain
Why are there people full of greed
Why are there people desperate to succeed
Why are there people with hatred for all
Why are there people not wanting to fall
Why are there people dying each day
Do we accept that this is okay

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Do You Know?

No matter how sad you are feeling right now
There is someone feeling just... so much sadder
This cannot heal your pain
But, It can make you aware that....
You can and you will, get through this
Everyday is a challenge, more so for some
But be aware, that each and every one of us
Has some kind of battle
There is no perfect life
No amount of love or money
Will solve this battle
You must know that somehow in time
In some amazing way
Our battles can be resolved

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Don't Forget to Write Your Funeral Plan

Michael Jackson's 'SMILE' played, as the coffin entered everyone stood tall
Mum's poem was read and felt by all
The Mourners were smiling at the photo's of Mum
As the DVD played, no one was glum
Happy pictures were played of Mum's life with a tear
To the tune of the music 'If I Lay Here'
Friends got up for the Eulogy
Wonderful Words spoken of Mum... Now free
Free to move on, to follow a new life
Happy if Dad, finds a new wife
Everyone looked like they were enjoying the moment
In a room full of love; as if Heaven sent
For Mum was so kind and by all adored
Yet sadly the Funeral Conductor looked everso bored
He looked like he had something better to do
This was just a job and he really didn't care just who...
Who had died Or who was grieving
About the life of this person or the world they were leaving
So... Make sure you write.. Your Funeral Plan
It saves pain for the family, A real helping hand
You can choose your Funeral Home, coffin, Cemetery and your music too
It will take away some pain Of losing you

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Don't Judge Me

Don't judge me, You do not know
Anything about me or my tomorrow
We judge food by how it may look
But as for a person. they are a closed book
You don't know how big, my heart is inside
Or What I give to others, I have such pride
I may be overweight with pimply skin
Or covered in warts and everso thin
Receding hairline and no fashion sense
Toneless voice and always tense
But it doesn't matter; We are all in this world together
Struggling in our own way under all sorts of weather

So if you see someone, not so glamorous.....
They may have something. You Just DON'T and they truly are one of us

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Don't Walk Away

Don't walk away from me, I need you right now
I'm struggling, can't cope and need to know how
How to survive my selfish life
Staying away from that lonely knife
I want to, I need to, but I don't know how
Find a real life, not throw in the towel
It's just easy to say goodbye to all
But deep down, I know that I want to stand tall
Where do I find the strength to curb that evil voice
Telling me, that I do not have a choice
How hard this is, and so, so cruel
Making me believe that I am nothing but a fool
BUT I must only believe that I have so much to give
To others, to life. I really must live.

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Each Drop Of Ink

Each drop of ink that flows
Will help you heal your heart
Releasing your emotions
Will bring a new start

A new start you may not have wanted
Yet there is no other way
A start to find you
Not tomorrow, but soon, someday

Each day there is something
Something simple, yet unknown
Something to raise a smile
Something to know, you are not alone

Each memory can keep you fighting
But it is each breathe that you take
Each dream, Each thought, Each heartache
Is broken when you wake

Each drop of rain that falls
Beneath your window sill
Must give you hope of life
To know things do not stand still

So each ache of pain you feel
Is only temporary pain
We must prepare for the future
To simply feel the rain

As the tears fall from your pen
The pain will go away
The drop of ink
Will fill your book
You will read light in each new day

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Ending Other's Lives

We love a newborn baby
Like it has been a part of us forever
Love is precious
To watch a loved one die, is unbearable
To see anyone die is tragic
Tragic, pain, grief, horrific
All simply unbearable

Religion is there for you
Is there for us all
If we believe
Even not knowing
Not believing

Religion can be a release
Just knowing someone is there
That someone
Can simply support you
Just with words

Words that heal the unbearable
Yet you can think
That death means nothing
To some
Some who see religion
In a different light
Only see dollars
Shining bright
Who only see
Hallucinations, no resuscitating

Unbearable
Who are these people
Unbearable
They do not care
care for each other
The living

In this century
Let us not fight for freedom
Let us all live

Life is not a Countdown to death
Life is precious
For us all
No matter who we are

Who are these people
Ending life

Why?

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Everywhere You Look

Today I have looped a big circle around this town
Every place I passed, there was a memory to be found
Memories of good. Some, of Bad.
Memories so strong. Of good times had.
Memories of what once was but now it is not
Memories of lost friends you think about alot
On the train we passed, acres of tombstones
Thousands and thousands of memories there - these people are not alone
Every where I looked there was something new to be seen
Then every where I looked, memories of where I had been
So every where I looked I had to remind me that this is it
I can't change a thing, Not one little bit
So every where you look, remember there is always more
Just waiting for you. For you to explore

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Feelings So Deep

The raw honesty pains me, as I live my everyday
My feelings are so deep... is there no other way
The pain, the hurt, I've tried so hard to get through it
Feelings so deep, feeling I may just loose it
The weakness getting stronger - Feeling Alone
Feeling like the world is tossing stones
I know so well in this world there are far bigger issues
Does this help? NO! I still need the tissues
Right or wrong. Just take it all in
No matter what. No one will win
There are no winners on this page of life
The tables have turned- out with the knives
Feelings so deep, I've broken this earth
Not too many reasons.. yet now self worth
So now...it is time that will tell just what will be
Feelings so deep, In time I will see
I will see why the hurt and authorise the repair
Get the puncture kit and soak the tear

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Find That Smile

Sometimes in Life
You can feel like your smile has been taken away
Will it come back
Did it not see the day
Was it only seeing night
Darkness so blind
Could it only see greed
Hate was all that was set in your mind

Sometimes in Life
The milk does curdle
Locking yourself out
It's just another hurdle

Sometimes in Life
The rain will not stop
Can't walk the dog
The tears falling, continuous drops

Yet always in life
The grass will grow
The sun will go down
To awake a new tomorrow

Always in life
You must understand that each day does end
With the sunrise comes a new start
With this new day follow your heart
There are many like you yet they need so much more
Give to those to open a new door

Find that smile let it shine
It all will come good
It just takes a little time

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FINDING YOU.....

What is for you....Just may not be for me.
We need to learn to share this space,
To make us all feel Free.
For we are all labelled, for who we are,
Personalities clash, we all want to be a star.
But it is finding one's self and believing in you,
Knowing your strengths and not caring who, ...
Who is labelling, cause no one truly cares,
It's about defending YOU; Ignoring the stares.
So give up the negative and you will find true hope,
Find the positives and you will learn to cope.
To cope with the Thoughtless, the Greedy and the Cold,
Find only YOU, before you grow Old.

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FOCUSSED

Life to us all... Can mean so many different things
Some so focussed on all that life can bring
Others grow. Yet do not know how to succeed
They thrive on taking. Not caring who may bleed.
Yet life to us all, should mean...JUST so much more.
Our life begins as we rise from the shore
The shore of giving.. Where wild things grow
Where anything is possible. Now... Tomorrow.
Why don't we realise how beautiful life can sound
Too not wait, for what.... may possibly be found.
How do I tell each of you... to live everyday
For life, is to be alive.... giving along the way.
For it is not about you! It is for giving to all
The rewards you receive will make you incredibly tall.
For life to me is the rewards along the way
Feeling the ups even if things are grey
So of course focuss on you... Yet others too..
The world can be a better place if we start considering just who is who.

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For a day.....ACCEPTING

If only I were you... If only you were me,
We would be more accepting of what eachother believe
Accepting as to why, we are the way we are
Accepting the purpose of our lives, the distance we have travelled
finding just how far.
How far we have come in our own remarkable way
Just what we have gained slowly, day by day
Each day fulfilling for mainly ones self
Now to turn around and find that lost wealth
The wealth of accepting eachother as one
Believing in yourself, knowing you have won
Won the challenge of surviving in life
No matter how hard not giving up the fight.
So reminise our chapters of each day
Knowing you have gained so much wisdom along the way

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From The Other Side

Todays Sun, Moved everso slow
It was like impatiently, waiting for tomorrow
We arrived at two, yet it was not till three
This Funeral of a young life, How could this be?
We were both quite anxious and could barely speak
Watching all the mourners looking so bleak
I was now looking at the Funeral, from the other side
I was not The Funeral Director
I knew the beautiful girl that died
The silence was unbearable as we waited behind The Hearse
About 300 people, and the Silence was getting worse
I had not walked this walk for 15 years
When my daughter was in a pram
Yet now she is holding back tears
The families strength was remarkable
With all they had been through, they just stood so tall
As they say'There was not a dry eye'
Not ready, yet knowing, They had to say goodbye
As colourful balloons were all set free
Her Amazing Personality was singing 'Let it Be'

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Gift Of Giving

Open your eyes
Open your heart
Give just a little
You will get such alot
Let the sunshine in
Even when there is rain
The warmth of your heart
Will warm someone elses
Two hands are better than one
One opened heart
Will welcome two warm hands
Open your heart
Love is not just romance
Love is... loving who you are
To love life
To love to give
Our journey in life
Is to open those eyes
Feel the beauty in your heart
Give the gift
The gift of giving

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Given It Your Best

I can't Lie
I can't pretend
No more socialising
I don't want to be your friend
You are so nice one day, as bright as sunshine
Then the next time I see you; Your so out of line
Ignorance is not needed. Never! At all.
You think you may gain Yet your hiding behind some wall.
Some so fragile think it is okay
They think They have the problem and should change their way
Yet deep down inside we know what is real
This insecure person is trying to hide the way they really feel
They are not comfortable in their own skin
And try to make you feel like you will never win
So enjoy being you and do not fear
You've given it your best shot. Do not shed a tear

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Giving Up

Am I getting closer
To piecing this puzzle
It was just getting harder
Harder and Harder
I felt pieces were lost
They just wouldnot fit
Giving up
But with alot of careful thinking
A little adjusting
Stepping away
Walking.....
Breathing the air
Watching the waves
Covering the footprints
Then the flight of the pelicans
Creating their own puzzle
I knew then
My puzzle
Would be completed
I had come this far
So why give up on the puzzle
It is hard
Yes
But, Yes!
I will solve it

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GOODBYE MY FRIEND

Goodbye my friend
I love you so
Just what you have given me
You will never...know
You brightened my day
And lifted my night
Were there for me
When things weren't right
What I couldnot do
You always could
If I refused
You always would
You always were so giving
And gave to all
Always so proud
Always stood tall
So Gooodbye My Friend
You were not just mine
You were everybodys friend
And thats, just fine

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Hand Of Hope

What you have brought to my life I cannot explain
Meeting you all has been an incredible gain
There have been tears of laughter and sadness too
I'm watching the waves crash and thinking of you
We shared, we explored we all gave our heart
Preparing us all for this new start
This start, this change that will help us grow
A positive step for a new tomorrow
I'm looking at the footsteps in the sand
On my shoulder I can feel that hand
That hand of hope that was given to me
That hand that brought us together that made us all see
See the simplest thing can cause stress and pain
Yet we can bring sunshine it doesn't have to be rain
So with our hand of hope let us give support
To those in need - to those that fought

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Hate...Will Cause Loss

Should we hate for what we have lost
Hate for those who have taken what is not theirs
Hate is pain
Hate is evil
Hate will cause loss
Not gain
Can we let the anger build
The pain, the anger
Can it be healed
Hate is that word we are not proud to use
Hate is what we do not choose
Yet hate can grow when you have been burnt
Everything has been taken all that you have earnt
All you can do is hope they see light
See what has been done and make it right
Yet the hate can spread for what has been taken
They do not see, there is no waking
The power, the glory is only their gain
Hate can build and you are out in the rain
It is so hard not to hate and all you can do is blame
It all has failed, it is no game
The hate the hurt, will it repair
Or are you, living on a prayer
So the hate, the loss will it fall
Or will it climb the barriers, will it make it's own wall
Your anger will just grow if you let the hate grow
You have to just accept and rebuild a new tomorrow

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Heartache of Time

Tomorrows day is planned. All mapped out
What lies ahead, I will be exhausted no doubt
Just what lies ahead for us all each day
Is not always good, we all sometimes see grey
Many see grey, that is all they see
Like there is no way out, like they will never be free
But for me life will not always be this way
It is just a new beginning and the Heartache of Time will open in a new day
So I am not facing death, nor have my loved ones died
But the heartache is there and I have cried
But tomorrows day will be filled farewelling a life so well explored
She passed on so much to those whom she adored
So remember we are here right now we must cherish our time
Accept who we are before we climb into our prime
Now The Heartache of time, Will reach us all
But it is how we deal with it.... Do we rise or do we fall

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I Had A Dream

I had a dream
The most amazing dream
I was still;
In a beautiful Rose Coffin
Laced with silk
My loved ones were crying
I didn't understand, why?
I was so... glamorous
My makeup, my hair, silky PJ's
But Why?
Why were they crying?
In this room
There was Love, Support
But; Strength was missing
I then spoke
'I won't let you go'
No response
I knew then
My Journey had ended
A new beginning
'Alarm Bell'
I woke from that dream

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I Walk, You Walk

I walk, you walk
Step by step
At ease we stroll
A new road taken
We now accept

Living is reality
We make decisions
On what we believe

The decisions we make
Are sometimes wrong
Life takes it toll
On where we belong

But this is life
I am who I am
You are you
Day is day
Night is night
Sometimes wrong but mostly right

So we can't change anything
Just walk each step
I walk, You walk
Hard it can be
Yet what we will gain
Is realty

So walk, Don't run
You will see 'The Yellow Brick Road'
You will see
That you can share your load

We must laugh
We must see the funny
Laughing is everything
More valuable than money

I walk, You walk
Share the load
At ease we stroll,
There is no Highway To Hell.....
But; ..There is always... a new road

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I'D Love To.....

I'D Love to know my dying day So I could plan my life
I'd love to travel, I'd love to roam, I'd love to steer from strife
I'd love to know what's right for me and what roads to not take
I'd love to know what friends to choose to avoid those who are fake
I'd love to know what trees to grow so I could feed the world
I'd love to cure the evil and make the sick be healed
I'd love to eat just what I'd want and not gain a pound
I'd love to get lost occasionally and know I can be found

All in all...
I love to love and to know the importance of living
I'd love to know that the whole world knows
The whole meaning of giving

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If These Leaves Fall

We have met before
I do not know where
It was not in this life

I think of you
I see your concerns
I see in life
you take on everyone's pain

The connection is great
You light up a room
Your beaming smile
Yet... sometimes... sadness falls
from the tree of your life

I feel your pain

It always is
Only temporary pain
Yet if these leaves fall
Too often
Your tree of life
Will not heal

Your palm has been read
Life is mapped out
Your heart is here to heal
Your smile is here to glow
Your trail of life
Is here to satisfy others
Selfishness is allowed
On your tree of life

Give to others
But give to yourself
For we have met before
I do not know where
It was not in this life

The connection is there
There has only ever been
One other branch

These leaves cannot fall

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I'll Hear you Cry

I'll hear you cry.....If not right now
I'll hear you cry.....Believe this somehow
I'll hear you cry.....Let the tears fall
Let this river flow...Release this pain...release it all
I'll hear you cry.....Let it out
You are loved.....There is no doubt
I'll hear you cry.....And others will too
Just speak to me.....You will get through

Through this patch... that is full of weeds
Through this patch... making your heart bleed

So Just Remember.....

I will hear you cry
You are loved So much
It's not time to die

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It Was Time

Simple Mind
Simple Life
Simple Mess
Purely Simple
Clear Mind
Clear Heart
Clear Of Belongings
Clear of what is Right
Years of Me
Too busy for Me
Years of Incredible Memories
Years I will always See
See years that have Flashed
Too fast before my Eyes
Years if only I could turn back
Turn Back Time
The Age of Time
Creates Movement
Simply
Beyond Control
Heart so Tender
Yet
Time Is Now
Simplicity
Time is Mine
Time is Now endless
Time Now
Fulfilled with Daisies and Roses
Paper and Pen
Time Now
Simple
Clear
Accepting
Accepting
It was time

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Just Don't

To all of those who feel so weak
Just Don't
To all of those who feel such heartache
Just Don't
To all of those who blame themselves
Just don't
To all of those wondering if you have done right
Just don't
For wrongs can't make a right
Blame is an oversized pointing device
Life's heartaches are not always forever
And our weaknesses do not mean that we are weak
Each mistake we grow
Each ache we grow
Each pain we grow
We have to grow each day
To prove who we are
WE have to find you
For you have to know
That all of us
Are new to this
So Don't
Just Don't
Ever
Blame Yourself
Just Don't

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Just One Song

Put some music to my words
Make it a song like you have never heard
A song expressing hope and light
Every moment; Day and night
A voice as strong as Beyonce
The honesty of Pink expressing what she needs to say
We need words that can touch and can cure the evil
They need to love not want to kill
With a beat to make all feet come alive
Wanting to move, needing to jive
We know the rhythym is in us all
From the very moment we learn to crawl
So come on guys lets undo the wrong
Bring us all together with Just One Song

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Just... Cry

Cry tonight
Like there has been no rain
Cry tonight
To release the pain
Aching, suffering. What for, Why?
Pain not chosen. You need to cry
Cry, Why
Because you have to heal
Cry, release
These things that are real

There is a way to grow with your pain
Moving forward, removes the stain
Talking, hoping is the simple way
Still crying yet yearning for a new day
Living, breathing, feeling more
So much more, more to explore
So cry tonight Shed those tears
Each teardrop released will move the fear

The fear of loss, the fear of now
Cry tonight you will see How

How releasing your pain will change you..

Find yourself, Find who you are
There is a new day you can go far
Cry tonight
Let it out
Believe in yourself
Forget self doubt

Just Cry

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Just...One Step At A Time

Each day that follows heartache
Is one step closer to healing the pain
The loss, the heartache, shall never leave the heart
The sadness, the anger, the pure grief
Is slowly, gradually... in unknown time
Buried in memories
Memories that help you step closer
Closer to rebuilding life
Life after this loss
Hear the wind blow
Hear the pain of others
See the sunrise at dawn
And see the sunset at dusk
Breathe the life in the air
Ignite the aroma of natures garden
Feel the warmth in people
Accept their open arms
A recovery of acceptance
Healing your pain
To Take
Just.... one Step at a time

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Late For The Cemetery

Oh how I miss the Cemetery
I now only drive by, Occasionally
I miss the serene, peaceful ground
And the silence, barely a sound
I must find the time to visit again
To just sit back and breath it all in
That I am life
And this is death
We are put on this earth for a test
A test to show your inner strength
A test to believe, there is something after death
So do not fear the Cemetery gate
You'll get there one day, even if you are Late

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Leaving Me

How on earth is time supposed to heal?
How can this... possibly be real?
You said you would never leave me, but look at what you've done
Now my days are night and I will never see the sun
What can I do to feel you are still with me?
Must I survive on our cherished memories?

This is where music must play a role
With all our favourite melodies I will try and fill a hole
But you must remember your strength and how fast life does go
Forget all the woes and just watch everything grow
Remember a special song'Let It Be'
Accepting that now you are truly free

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Life Is

Life is all so precious
Each day is all so special
We forget the inportance of living
Getting caught up in our busy lifestyles
It is the Death that makes us realise...
That time does not stand still
Trying to accept that this is Real
Death makes no sense.
And only time can heal

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LIFE IS NOT A GADGET

I will always be with you
No matter where you are or just what you do
Your faces light up my whole world
I feel your pain
But it fulfills me to know
That you have such strength
Understanding the meaning of Life
There is so much more sunshine than rain
Give a little and you will heal alot
For giving is the most satisfying gift
This gift.. you can pass onto anyone
Remember that life is not a gadget
It is the waves that break
The sun that shines
The pictures in each cloud
The love you give
The music you love
The friendships you build
The words you speak
The journey of life of taking the right road
To a healthy fulfilling life
Importantly; The life you truly live.

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Life's Beauty is Lost

The Colour of my skin, is just a colour
The Religion I believe, Is only My belief
The money that I have, Is at my own cost
The freedom I am given is not always my choice
The love that I receive, Is often not enough
The love I can give is the amount that I choose to give
The food that I eat is often only temptations
The food that I need, may not be a choice
The air that I breathe, allows me to stay alive
The beauty of life is not understood
The importance of living is more than the speed of life
Nothing is natural
Beauty is lost
Words no longer meaningful
What we want
What we truly need
Is just the Beauty of Living

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Look For The Beauty In My Eyes

Please look for the beauty in my eyes
In my heart, there are no lies.
You cannot only see beauty by the hair
Or by that pure skin. It's just not there.
An amazing body. What can this hold?
A perfect life for you too grow old?
I think not! We need to see into those eyes.
See what they need. Hear their cries.
Be more aware and think not only of you.
It is such a reward and an honour too.

Remember how wonderful it feels and the satisfaction it brings helping others. FIND THAT BEAUTY IN YOU AND IN OTHERS!

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LOSING AUSSIE ICON'S

Pure beauty in my home of Australia
Great Icon's that will live on by name
Live on, By beauty, by taste, by smell and by flight
Yet all of our Icon's are flying the coup
We are losing Icon's, one by one
From this Australia
The Lucky Country

We cannot lose our Flying Kangaroo
Our Car manufacturers have ran out of gas
Our vegemite has lost it's spread
Our tinned spaghetti has slipped from the can
Can we not save our Aussie Icon's

Our beauty is Impeccable
Yet Our Premier has eaten our sharks
The Prime Minister is splitting the Wings Of Qantas

We will always have the beauty of
Our kangaroo paw
The Grass tree
Ayres Rock
And The Great Australian Bight

But we our losing OUR farmers, Our Icon's and maybe OUR way of Life

Australia has great fame and great wealth
For OUR children
We Want to...
WE Need to...
Still Call Australia Home

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MY Casket

Well look at me... looking at you
In my casket, all shiny and new
It's beautiful to have you mourning for me...
But stop right there... as now I am free

You are so special to me, but you need to know
That I must move on... it's time for me to go

So enjoy eachothers company, Chatting about past days
Remembering life.... Moves in mysterious ways

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MY EMPTY... HEART

For You... Please know...

You may be hurting and I am too
But always I will be here for you
There is a hole in my heart
Empty whilst we are apart
I can give you love
I can give you strength
A supporting hand at any length
Your length in life will teach you so much
To know what is valuable is free to touch

So please know for you I am here
For love, for guidance to dry your tear
For you I will give but the wealth is only in my heart
My empty heart..... Whilst we are apart

A bouquet of Daisies and roses fill my heart
When your not here, when we are apart

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My Funeral Pen

My Funeral Pen writes for me
All of these words that set me free
The pen that I shared for Mourners to sign
The pen that I wrote to turn back time
The pen that I wrote the Funeral Plans
While Families cried I held their hands
This pen has been held ever so tight
By many seeing darkness yet others seeing light
This pen holds memories dear to my heart
Bringing togetherness
Yet Families torn apart

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My Heart Will Always Sing

In life
I have given
So much
Always been there
Giving
Constantly giving
Never
Asking for anything
For giving
Not wanting anything
For giving
Pure fulfilment
from giving
Have I given too much?
Respect lost
Why?
What, from giving? No matter what my gift is Giving; it has been worth it..
For I know. Others have gained.
What I have lost. I guess there is reason.
I must not lose
My gift
Of giving

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My One Last Goodbye

My one last goodbye will not feel pain,
It will not feel heartache it will not see rain.
I know your heart will ache, more unbearable than pain,
Yet you must believe we will.. be together again.
As I close my eyes, Heaven's gates opened wide,
It is so incredibly beautiful, you would not believe I had died.
All were dressed in pure white with smiles so wide,
Pure amazement. Have I really, .. truly died?
There was ocean, there was forrest, with flowers galore...
Everyone was wealthy, there were.. No.. Poor
A symphony was playing I felt so at peace.....
At peace for this is death and we are all so scared,
But I should never have feared. I should never have cared.
There is picturesque white cloud and sky so blue,
Absolute sunshine with songbirds making me believe I am still with you.
So if you feel that you are Knocking on Heavens Door
Let the gates open, you will fear no evil. You will never be poor.

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My Titles

As I Turn This Page
And look back at My Journey
Amazingly
A Lesson In Life. For LIfe Is... A Test
A huge Puzzle
As A Beautiful Child
You are So Special
We are All Innocent
In Growing
Always, Just Be Yourself
Breathe Every Chance and Believe
In you
We Are who We Are, Today and Always
This is Our World
Some of us hide a huge Scar
Oh Lord How hard It can be
The Storm seems like
It is not Leaving Me
There are So Many Questions
That are So Important
Find your Strength
Think of our Love
This is Our World
Just Take your Guard Away
Listen to your Favourite Song
Look in Life's Mirror
Heal as you do; at The Beach
Don't Walk Away from your Chapters of Life
Or The Memories
Do Not Be Sad
By The Wrinkles you have gained
These Wrinkles have given you Wealth

When it is A perfect Time
And There is Someone Calling Me
I will close my eyes and Be Forever Free
With My Funeral Pen
I wrote so many words
These words I speak
Suddenly... Change
I had A Dream
Of Death Moving On
I'm in My Casket
Late for The Cemetery
Forever Free
Do Not Be Sad
For I've Lived
Life's Path

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Never to Be Told

From Day one
They Both New
They Had to be Survivors
No Love
Ever given
Never to be told
I love you
First child, a little bit of love
But not forever.....
Second child
She was Crying out for love
Beaten, mentally abused
And, Never to be told
I love you
Third child came along
Still no love. Full of hatred and anger
Fourth child came along, No life ever given
And... no love
All Chores
Mentally abused
Then came the fifth child
Tormented! Beaten, Mentally abused
Never to be told
I love you
Sixth child came along
Barely beaten
Yet never to be told!
No guidance for all
So many wrong roads taken
By all
All through life
Somehow...
They are constantly giving
Forever grateful
For the simple things
They need... no pity
They are crying out for...
Only love
They are survivors
Pity me not
We are survivors!
Never to cry out loud

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No Clue, ...

Broken
Torn
Burnt
Flamed
Heading down that road unnamed
Bitten
Knawed
Chewed
Spat
Now knowing where your at
Tender
Raw
Yet
Ready to live
Beginning to smile
Happy to give
Hurting
Broken
Yet
Healing too
Laughing at those
Who.....
Have...
No Clue.....

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No!

Everytime...
I say..
The word...
No!
I am not popular.
Why is this?
Someone obviously, ...
Invented the word..
No!
For good reason.
I have lost
My prize posessions
Due...
To this simple word
No.
Because...
I am the only one
Brave enough,
To say...
No!
No,
I am not mad...
Nor Violent...
Yet, Very
Sad.
But...
No!
Is there
For Good reason.
So what is in store
I have
No idea
For
I...
Am not
The Only one
Who Says
No!
Yes....
I do question
My...
No's
But
I know,
YES
Causes
Far more
Problems

PLEASE CORRECT ME IF I AM WRONG

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Not A Simple Thing

I can't change anything
Not a simple thing
Not the sun, nor the rain
The want for my heart to sing

I can't change what went wrong
Nor can I make it right
No matter how much I wish it would go
It is there when I lay at night

I can't change who I am
What I am today
My honesty has caused but pain
My heart has broken along the way

I can't change my wealth
Or all things great and small
Yet I can support others
To hear them when they call

I can't change anything
And OH... this gives me pain
I have to accept all is done
There is nothing... nothing to gain

I can't change anything
Not a simple thing

I must see light in each new day
For where there is hope there is a way

Life's trials may seem so trivial
Breaking Eggs
Shattering windows
Watching teardrops fall
Yet there is a reason for each day
A reason for us ALL

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'Oh Lord How Hard'

Oh Lord How hard can life sometimes be
Cannot see a way out, just wanting to be set free
Smiling so hard but deep down inside
A need to be honest yet not wanting to take a side
A whole truth, a half truth. Just who is right?
Not agreeing totally and trying to find the light
How do you solve the problem of both wanting your own way
Respecting one another but each having a say
Truths can be hard. Struggles can too.
A need to give up, a need knowing how you grew
The power of one is not always the best
And trying to Understand why life has to be a test
Oh Lord How hard, please make it easier for me
For crying out loud just let me be

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Only You...

When your world is falling
Every thing seems out of reach
There, Is no one there
Who, Just who, Can you turn to
You have to turn to, that one person
That, is always there

That one person is....
YOU

For, Only You
Can take that step forward
Only You
Know your pain
Only You
Can rebuild your life

Only You
Know who you are
Every secret
Every heartache
Only You
Can do it

If You Believe In You
You will know
That You
Can do it on your own
Only you can
Take that step forward
For Only You
Can Do It.

You Can

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Only Your Photograph

I never met you
Yet from your photograph
I saw the beauty in your heart
In your shining eyes
The glow that gave true love to another's soul
A soul now lost without you
The pain you have suffered is now released
The pain left behind is unbearable
To not see the pain in your eyes any longer is a blessing
Yet to no longer see your eyes is pure heartache
It was you who repaired heartache
And now you are gone
Will this heart heal
I feel the sand between my toes
The burning sun so bright
And too, I am with you in the winters rain
Feeling pain for what is left behind
In time our footprints will meet
For I never met you
Only your photograph

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Open or Closed?

A closed book will not heal
If it does not open, No one will know how you feel
A closed door, does have a key
But are you welcome, What do you see?
A closed window can open wide
Just polish the glass and see what's outside
A closed hand, must reach out
It must open that fist, even if in doubt
An opened coffin is there for all
But are you ready? ready to fall...
An opened mind is needed so much
A wonderful way to stay in touch
An opened heart can be felt by all
It can guide so many it can stop the fall
So opened or closed it can go anyway
Just... Accept and believe, each and every day

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Our Life's Journey

Please...
Release the anger
Your hurting others
Purely
Because of your own pain
Realise
We all have our own
Our own pain
Aches, twinges
NO! .

Pain!
Pain, ... from Life...
From Life's Journey
Yet
We must know
Only you
Can deal with it
For it is your pain
You cannot share
Your Pain
You
Only You
Must deal with it
Hard it is
YES
Yet
You Must realise
That we ALL
Have our own pain
We have to fight it
For if we do not...
Your Life
Will Never Be...
Your Own
You, .. We, .. MUST
And we can
Survive
We will learn
And we will Gain
From surviving
Our Life's Journey

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Our Life's Path

Where am I going? What is my destiny?
A life to be lost, a soul to be set free.
Just what determines your time to the end?
Which path to be taken, finding a friend.
Jumping into anything, Or thinking long and hard,
Right decision, wrong decision. Finding your guard
Changing life's path is not easy to do
But the step you take will determine... just who.
Just who you are and what you have achieved,
You have made these choices following; just what you believed.
Believing it was time to move on....
Accepting this and not seeing it as wrong
Feel so proud about what you have given,
To others to life, for this has kept you driven.
Driven hard by wisdom for that is all you have to give
The need to help others, the need to live.
So hello to my destiny, you are not far away,
You are getting closer and closer, .. day by day.

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'Please Don't Give Up'

Your needed here... Please don't give up..
You have an offering to pass on to others like you.
You can, you will, one day soon you will be proud of how you grew.

I'm sure mama needs you, Yet does not know how to show it..
Daddy has been hurting you, you show no pain, Your teeth you grit.
You need to prove to yourself, You can make it through this Hell,
In some incredible way you need to realise..... you can fall no more... you are climbing from that Well.
The well of the hurt, the suffering and the sorrow,
To get right out of that well. There is a new tomorrow!
You must see sunshine; Even if you may only see rain,
Believe that there truly is.. Something, something to gain.
You've gotta believe to not give up, to know your life can turn around,
How ever deep the bucket, A real life can be found!
Found because you deserve it and there is reason you are on this earth..
You must believe in yourself, for all you are worth.
But in the overall picture, learn to open your heart...
This will be the beginning to healing - A new start.

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Reliving what I see

How long does it take... to know who you are?
The roads you have travelled. You have come so far.
These roads were often rough with huge hills to climb,
The roads that moulded your life over the years and in time.
In time you learnt that there has been reason for it all,
The challenges placed in front of you and the landing after the fall.
I look and I see... so many roads ahead,
I see a huge future before... I am pronounced dead.
Seeing others suffer makes us know we can survive,
Giving great reason for being alive.
For I see my own hill that I know I must climb,
I know I will get to the top yet I know it will take time.
I close my eyes sometimes, .. not knowing where I want to be,
Feeling a huge sense of reliving what I see.
De'ja Vu, Hey I've been there... and seen it before,
I've lived this life once and have come for more.

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'Remember Those'

Remember Those
Walking their Darkest Path
They don't even know
You, are there
Their mind is so cloudy
They only see
Pain. Fear. Loss.
Let Us
Remember Those
Whatever the reason
For their pain
Just
Let them know
Someone is there
For Heartache
Is like Death
Clouds the mind
Excruciating pain
Never
Knowing it will heal
Whatever the reason
We must remember those
Hurting. Aching.
For it is seen
Right in their eyes
Let us give
The warmth of your heart
A sincere smile
For this
Will let them know
'That They'
Are not in this world
All alone
Let us
Remember Those

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Rope

For some unknown reason I cannot read any of your words
It takes me 30 minutes its annoying and absurd
I can check out my inbox and send a reply
But as for writing comments I do not understand why

So I just want to say to Midnight, young Soul, Val, Valsa, David W, Shahzia and so many more
Especially you incredible readers that read for pleasure and to explore
Thank you for reading it gives me great hope
Maybe my words mean something as I have so much rope
Rope to reach out to many in need - That rope to throw to others when.... struggling to cope

That rope is not just for skipping its for making us all hold on
for life... Even when things aren't quite right
It's for supporting those in need to make them see the light.

So if you share this rope your hands will not burn
They will feel such warmth and your heart will learn
Learn to love and care... and to give to all
To support and catch anyone, ... anyone who may fall

****
If you see the rope reach for it - you may really help someone in need.
Without Midnights Voice and Valerie, I would have given up poeming long ago.
****

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Scar

Sometimes we are punished for who we are
This can leave, a nasty scar
But it's trying to not take these words in
For you cannot choose your next of kin
You can choose though, Your solid ground
And turn your life, right around
There is new hope, Everyday
There always is, A better way
So get out there and think of you
Your life should never, ever be blue

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So Important

It is so important for me to be here today
Someone has died and here they lay
I do not want to say, I know how you feel
Though I want you to know this is terribly real
Just why this has happened, we are unsure
But in time we... will understand more
Now please have faith in all that you can
And in time you will... Believe again

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SO Many Questions

Can't you hold on while the trees grow?
Can't we together, watch the wind blow?
Can we not walk along the beach as we always did?
And talk all night until we fall asleep

Can I survive without you each day?
Will this darkness ever... go away?
My life was so perfect... Yet now time is standing still
Now I must go on... I CAN and I WILL!

I can be strong, just for you I will
You have given me so much, your courage and your love
I will now remember you watching me from above

With you being so strong, This will make me stronger
I shall move on... Knowing your love and your strength will follow

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So What!

There is always one
One Loser
We Can't all win
No Matter
What
You Have put in
So What
This world
Is a struggle
For Us all
At some point
It's the lessons
You learn
What you do with it
Is your choice
So what
Yes
It hurts
But
There are others hurting
So much harder
Yet sometimes
Those seeing wrong
Are those doing wrong
But.... So What... Just survive
Theres no.. other way
In time
They will see
Bad choices.... they have made
So What
Don't give in
You have not done wrong
Some need the power
Others just need to believe

But Hey
So what.....
You just have to survive!
And..... YOU can

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Speed Of Life

What... are we doing?
Running, Rushing
Shouldn't we...
Be slowing Down?
Losing Life
We should be living
Except
We are not!
We are working
Hours long
Earning, spending
Yet not living
Running, rushing
Constantly.
Ageing...
Before Our time
We are not living
Too Busy!
Running, rushing
To get nowhere.
On Arrival...
You stop,
Breathe.
Think.
Think again.
Running, rushing - WHY?
We Need to live
To feel
To breathe
The Speed of Life

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Stories that……

I am not new
I am not old
Yet I have so... many stories, too be told
Stories that.... are my own
Stories that.... are Home Grown
Stories of loss
Stories of life
Stories of man
Stories of wife
Stories of raising child from birth
Stories of hope, stories unearthed
Stories of wisdom
Stories of hate
Stories of arriving home, far too late
In life
There have been, many blows
Yet I have dealt it,
By how the wind blows
I have gained, I have lost balanced only by each scale
Balanced yet; Not looking it as fail
This is life and no doubt; meant to be
I have lost... And I will see
See that others are hurting more
See that there is more to explore
See the humans; See the Greedy
And...
See those, Who are so needy
So, I have lost....
I have found...
I can stand....
On solid Ground

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Strength

We have come together to say goodbye
We cannot understand and wonder why
Why you have left us so suddenly
And we must accept that you are resting peacefully

But it is oh so hard to hold back the tears
I feel that I cannot live without you and have so many fears
But I will remember your strengths and I will become strong
With you watching me, I will carry on

You truly were an amazing friend
And I hope in time, my heart will mend

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Supporting Eachother....X

You need to know
That Life is not about receiving
Its not about you
Its not about me
Its for growing, For giving
Making others see
To see we must work together to help us grow
Its not about you, Its about tomorrow
We must see what is wrong then make it right
We can't change it today or overnight
Yet if we start today... we will gain today
You will be proud.... you found away
Know that life is not about money$$$, and just receiving
Its about enjoying and giving and achieving
Achieving together and not just thinking of you
Supporting eachother in all that you do
Rewards will be gained along the way
From giving each..... And Everyday

Thank you

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Take Me Back

WHO Wins
WHAT Rewards
WHERE from
WHEN
Time
Time to Enjoy
Yet
No! Time is lost
No rewards
Yet
Truly earnt
No respect
But WHY
Take me back
To No possesions
No friction
No Fashion
Only Dirt!
Conversation...
Take me Back
To the simple rewards
Just tell me
HOW!
Take me back!

Lyn Paul

Take Your Guard Away

It's time to take your guard away and find yourself some friends.
You need to move on, for your life depends
On special help and care, that cannot be done alone
You say how much...you are turning into bone

So come on we will help you, find a home that cares
You can sit outside with company and breathe the fresh air
Always there will be help, whenever you call
Someoneone will be there... if ever you fall

So stop being so stubborn and you will enjoy every day
We will visit and be there for you... in every way
Please do not think about this, with...tears
Time is too short, you will still have many years

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Tear Drops.....

One by one
Weeping
They fall.

Falling...
Building
Into teardrops.

Breathing
Growing
Expanding.

Then
Quickly
Falling
Soothing.

Tasting
Pure salt
Onto the skin.
The pain
You feel
From within.

Just
Teardrops
Reminding.....

That
Life is salty
Life is sweet
The teardrops that fall
Can be
Bitter or sweet

Heartache falls
Into the rain
You ache
You fear
You feel the pain.

The teardrops
Now gone
They have woken you.
Did you go wrong?
No.
Not at all.
The teardrops just needed,
Just needed to fall

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The True Poet.....

A True Poet
Expressing their heart
Does not constantly ask...
Please...
Read me
And Vote
Privately in your
Message is a note
They don't
Read you...
But you must..
Read them
And Vote
A True Poet
Will...
Eagerly wait
Positively
For a humane comment
Not asking
Just hoping
That their words
Bring meaning
Hope
Or Support...
To Me,
To You,
To Us All.

Thank you
To All those True Poets
Supporting
Us
All...

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The Beach

The Beach was waiting for me today
My fears were gone and it was time to stay
To feel the sand between my toes
To feel how hard the sea breeze blows
The waves were wild, they were calling me
The sand was blowing, I could hardly see

My heart was beating all so loud
Then the sun shone through the cloud
I knew then I was moving on
And all my pain was finally gone
I closed my eyes for a second or two...
Just cherishing our love that will always be true

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The Cemetery

So Peaceful here, I could sit for hours
So calm, so still, such life in these flowers
So much history, stories untold
So much sadness, never to unfold
The mourners are waiting for the families to arrive
All so quiet, only the crows appear alive

I hear a gasp as the Hearse drives through the gate
The Mourning cars to follow, they're all a little late
Cards are given out for the mourners to sign
Then we start The Walk, Just in time
We now walk, The Final farewell
To hear a story of life, a good tale to tell

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The Crying Of The Sky

Honesty is a problem of mine
I cannot hold back - It would be out of line
The reality of life can be so cruel
If you do not understand you are deemed a fool
Do we want to know the truth- We need to accept it no matter what
Truth in my answer is all that I have got
Honesty, heartache. As the rain pours down
Yet it is the only way to accept what you have found
You have found that you, Cannot hold back
With honesty with answers you do not have a knack
A knack of giving what the person wants to hear
But you do have a knack of shedding light. Excluding fear
So it is important to keep honesty alight
Earning respect, gaining sunlight
Keep your heart alight with your honesty
You'll gain more respect than receiving tears
Smile, breathe, do not think you are doing wrong
Honesty is Truth - There can be no wrong
As the rain still pours down I have accepted who I am
I am not out to hurt anyone
I have not gained I have not won
So the crying of the sky, the coldness of the day
I cannot change my spots in any way

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The Early Grave

The Early Grave was opened; It was waiting to be filled
By someone that was dying or just not wanting to be healed
It was surrounded by natures beauty, close by was the Cemetery gate
A thoroughfare for all and those awaiting their fate
The Early Grave had beauty with the soil a gardeners delight
But of course it was not for planting and to many it was a traumatic sight
It was filled with answers, particularly in the dead of the night

The Early Grave did not discriminate, it took the wealthy and the poor
It often took the healthy and those troubled by the law
Don't run from this Early Grave just live life to your best
When you have dreamed your dreams and swallowed your time, then at peace you shall rest
Do plan your escape if you feel you are 'Knocking on Heavens Door'
Swallow some good health and try to LIVE a little more

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The Grieving Funeral Director

She collected the deceased from the mortuary
She washed the body down seeing the body peacefully free
Then she dressed the body in what 'The family' had chose
Now dressed so bright, holding a RED rose

She then collected an upstanding coffin that was lined along the wall...
Carefully placing it on a pedestal
So ready to drill the handles and line the coffin with lace
Then engraving the name plate at a steady pace
She then went back to the body and with family instructions
She added powder, blush then a little lipstick on

Then with 6 steady hands, placed her in
Into her pure white coffin where there would be only sleep ins
The 6 steady hands placed the body for the family to see
They all cried and cried... just could not believe
Could not believe she was gone and here no more
They knew they had to accept even though they were raw

The grieving Funeral Director had arranged the funeral as she knew how to do
She had placed the Funeral Notices and Ordered the flowers too
At the Cemetery Gate she walked and smiled in front of the Hearse
In Gods garden she was practising her verse

Her verse of hope and support that she would read to the family today
A verse to help them accept, there is no other way

So the reading went well..., the music had played
Family so happy they said: 'I wish not to see you again... I'm afraid! '

****

This Grieving Funeral Director took a little sadness with her from each Funeral. Yet the pure satisfaction she received from helping these Grieving families was so well worth it.

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The Ingredients of Our Lives

Watching people
Just walk by
Some rushing
Some lovers
Sharing food
Some free, enjoying life
Others I can see
The pain of life in their eyes
Young
Old
Different nationalities
Different shapes and sizes
Eye contact made
Starts me thinking
About life
Their life
The smiles
The frowns
Such happy children
Colours so vibrant
Personalities
All finding their own way
The ingredients of our lives
Like
Chalk, Cheese, Chives, chilli, chowder, chocolate
Like bubbles of champagne
Ups, Downs
Highs, Lows
Sunshine, Rain
Sweet, sour
Rich, poor
All finding their own way

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The Key

I will write some poetry, to heal my broken heart,
Just to release my feelings.To give me a new start.
A start for a new day, cause we don't know what is in store,
A start to realise that any key can open that much needed door.
It's just finding that key and believing there is a way,
Today may be lousy yet tomorrow is a new day.
Hope is often your only answer and that is all that you can do
Hope and believe and be proud of just who,
Who you are, what you are and just what you can achieve,
Just what you can give...If only you believe.

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The Leaning Post

The Leaning Post stood still directing everyone
It kept all from the dark so they would only see the sun
The Leaning Post stood still, Listening to every word
For those that needed, just needed to be heard
The Leaning Post filled hearts with support
A knowledge of guidance. All that it was taught

The Leaning Post was always there. Always alert
Ready to assist with pain to repair any hurt
Yet one day, The Leaning Post had pain of it's own
It was splintered, aching, .. feeling ever so alone
The Leaning Post was saddened that no one expressed care
Was The Leaning Post just that- Just there to repair

Now The Leaning Post was aching, yet realized it was there to help those in need
A friend for all, wanting all to succeed
The Leaning Post knew it was put there for good reason
It had incredible strength built for every season

The Leaning Post ached, but really she knew
That the reasons for being there were so very few
The Leaning Post realised that so many had no Idea
How to survive... to protect themselves from fear

The Leaning Post was a post that gave to everyone
Not asking for reward. Though too, wanting to see the sun

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The Lines On My Face

Every moment... was written down
Every heartache, every sound
Every line was heartfelt pain
Every face showed nothing to gain
Every ache was felt by all
Every one hid behind that wall
Every day showed what was wrong
Every day you came along
Every day made more things right
Every day you gave a fight
Every day you healed your own
Every day you showed you were not alone
For every day you brought so much light
You told others to stand up, stand up and fight
So any day, every day realise the importance of each day
Respect you, respect others then you will find a way
Your way to trust your words and to trust you
Your way to believe that no matter who
WHO you are and what you can be and just how important WE ALL can be
In living, In Life using..... every opportunity

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The Outpour of Grief for Those Famous

A Public figure dies
The Social media go wild
The out going love flows through the branches
Sent for she now gone
The pain, the loss
For the family
For fans
Social media grows
Yet
The deceased never saw the love
Never saw the out pour of grief
Now being sent
Why did this person
Not hear
Not feel
The love
The love through the branches
Feel the pain being left behind
The broken branches
Out pouring grief
For yet another life lost
Through depression
If only we could repair these branches
Some public branches
yet so, so many are private branches
Struggling
One day at a time
The out pour of grief
We all feel it

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The Shadow

The Shadow just went along for the ride
It barely made judgement, it never did hide
It just followed and went where it was destined to go
Picked up belongings, watched the grass grow
The Shadow now felt it was not liking what it saw
It felt so lonely ~ It's heart was raw
The Shadow had walked a million miles in these shoes
Yet it now Knew it needed another path to undo
To undo just where he was standing and now where to go?
He just wants to follow the simple things from what he now knows

You are just a shadow.... Until you fit your own shoe
Some fit at once... yet so many never do
So explore and seek comfort in your life each day
We all have a shadow that we hope will stay

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The Shirt off Your Back

I have never known anyone, that would give everything they own
The shirt off your back, wherever you would roam
You nutured me - You held my hand -when we walked to school
I watched your many beatings, yet so brave you stood so tall
You were never shy of voicing, just what you truly thought
Sadly life skills were all that we were taught
There are many 'Sorrys' truly, ... that are owed to you
By so many people, they do not know Who?
You have been knocked down.... just far too many times
But with the guidance of your friends
They helped you stay on line
Your talent is being wasted, you could help so many like YOU, who has stood tall
Nuture them and feed them get them to knock down that wall
I have never admired anyone the way I admire you my brother
The strength you have given me reminds me just how we were
Laughing and crying it didn't matter what We knew eachother inside out and never we forgot
To not forget who we are, how ever long the track
Wanting to turn, yet knowing we could never look back

Some memories truly, NEED to be forgotten.

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The Waves Of Nature

Natures gift
Natures beauty, Heart so raw
Hair so golden
Smile so wide
Faced the waves
When the tide was high

Watched natures beauty
Admiring much
Followed that sunshine
Believed in life's touch

Natures garden
Oh! How it grows
So simple
Picturesque
The beauty it show

The waves of nature
Will turn for you
The seasons of time
How you once grew

The ups the downs
The highs the lows
Fizzy gone flat
A lifeless show

Repairing the wick
Trying to heal
Watching the waves of nature
Eases the pain
Following the footsteps
Feeling the rain

Smell the wet sand
Hear the waves raw
Get ready for life
To open a new door

The waves of nature
Are there for you
So much to achieve
So much to still do

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There For Us All

To hear the drums from the marching band
Step by step
The Military united each hand
For in 1914 these hands fought
They fought as one, that's what they were taught
I felt I had been there I was holding back tears
The dignity of Our Soldiers fighting their fears
They were there for us one by one, ... as one
They learnt to fight, to shoot a gun
Tears were shed for many years
By Soldiers, their families. Would they return, these were their darkest fears
As The Corporal told stories of courage yet pain
Too many, wounded, dead. Lives that never had even began
So to all you Brave Soldiers who united us all
Thank You
You gave Your Youth. So future generations would not fall.

'We Will Remember Them'

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These EYES Still Meet

Times lessons are tough
Both eyes can not always be opened
Some eyes, may... never open

The fractures of life, can break hearts
Hands once held. Now torn apart.
These eyes, no longer see stars.

The Limbs that join and move as one
Cannot Move. Now disabled.
These eyes... Now seeing something different.

Such energy. such drive, on the same road.
The bitumen now worn
These eyes now meet at cross roads.

Always smiles, Laughs never to end
No Longer shared.
Held together by friends.

The Eyes still meet, They ache, they see,
They feel
They just no longer Shine

The creation of these eyes
Has been a miracle
A miracle
That must only continue

These EYES still meet

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Time

Time, It will take time for this happening to heal
Remembering that the world, will not stand still
You must move on with each new day
Be positive knowing that things will be okay

We will meet once more, when there is a new sun
Joining us together, making us one
Just be aware that life truly is a maze
Moving in... such mysterious ways

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To Give Life

Luxurious homes with plasma TV'S
Boats Jetski's to travel the incredible sea's
Ipads, Iphones and everything remote control
The latest cars travelling high speed increasing road toll.
A wardrobe full of clothes that we really barely wear
We throw things out, with the tiniest tear

The list goes on... yet we don't need a list
We just need to know why we really exist
It's to give life to our children and other human beings
Appreciate the day and what can be seen
Trees, birds, just to watch life grow
We need to teach our children about really living, about tomorrow.
The gadgets are important but not as important as today
We need to find the balance before our real living is taken away

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Today

Today I watched the world go by..
Wondering how, wondering why
Just yesterday we were laughing, then today you had to die
How could you leave me? When everything was right?
Now I feel so empty you will never hold me tight

Surrounded by your memories, whatever will I do?
How will I tell our children that this is really true?
No more 'Daddy, take us to the park'
Now this has happened will I only see the dark?

But I guess I must be strong and try to understand
Understand why, you will never hold my hand
You always wanted to save the world, And now you you truly are...
Now you will be guiding us, as a shining star

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Truth Is On the Inside

Blamed for being honest, Isn't this unfair?
Honesty the best policy, Yet cold hearted stares.
Did you not want the truth, Your eyes were asking?
Now blamed for being honest, when my heart was truly giving.
Honesty can hurt, yet deep down inside...
You know it may stop future pain, being taken for a ride
Sometimes friends are not friends and can stab so hard
They've opened up their door and you've let down your guard.
Pain can cut holes, through bricks, through glass...
Yet just knowing you were honest... The Pain... Will Pass.

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Turn This Page

How beautiful life is
When things are rolling our way
On top of the world
And all is okay
Everyone is giving
We are all on a high
The sun is shining
And an amazing blue sky
But just
In an instant
The world can turn
From happy to sad
Your heart can burn
Can anyone give to you
What you have given to others
You feel
Unbelievable heartache
Like you were lovers
Moving on,
Taking new steps
It seems far too hard
Trying not to fall
Like a pack of cards
Yet,
We must feel
That sunshine
No Matter What!
Find a way
To Turn This Page
And still hold
What you have got

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Turned Around

I lost my family long ago
To someone that, I now do not know
I gave my all and built a strong home
Where happiness grew and friends would rome
Now years have past and things have turned around
My shoes do not fit, and there is no solid ground
My powers are lost. The fairy has gone
Not needed much and so often thought wrong
I held out my hand, yet it was taken from me
But I could feel my way. I could... still see
Inside still, .. my wand does glow
Believing in only.. tomorrow
I know one day... the shoes will fit once more
Exactly how they were... those years before.

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Unintentional Pain

Hurting
Hurting so bad
So many...
Suffering.
Made the wrong decision
The wrong choice
Now...
Too late
Can't turn back
One simple action
Now tragic
Unintentional pain
Never..
Never Too heal
Please Forgive
I feel your pain
I ache
The world aches
Unintentional
Gone wrong
Hurting;
Hurting Forever
So... So... Sorry
Please Forgive

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URGENTLY

Money...$
What For?
Sharing
Not sure
For bills, need more
Money.
Money...
Plant a seed
It is what we all need
I want to plant you URGENTLY
A Money tree.
Money,
Is it for giving?
Money
High cost of living
Money.
Money,
Such crime
Money,
People doing time
Money.
Money...
Touching, everyones hands
Germs galore; who cares I have plans
For money.
Money...
Does it make the world turn
Yes, No
One day we will learn. $$$$$$$$$$$$

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Waiting For My Turn

A memory of your life, A memory of your death
Will not be forgotten, You taking your last breath
The breath for life that failed today
Your life... Now taken away
It is now memories that help me to remain strong
Though not really knowing what went wrong
Wrong yes! But mappped out when born
Hard to accept and needing to mourn
As we mourn each day the memories heal
Accepting what, what is now real
You must never give up on life. As it is the death that makes us stronger
Even though you are no longer
No longer with me. Yet waiting for me,
Waiting for my turn to take my journey

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Waiting to begin

Please
Don't ever think
That I don't understand
That I don't know how you feel
That I won't hold out my hand
Please don't ever think
That I won't be there for you
That you are unimportant
And I have just too much to do
Please
Don't ever think
That the pain will not heal
It is hurting so bad we know it is real
But please
You must think and also believe
That one step at a time is all you need to achieve
One step
One path
One new corner to turn
It can be done. This you will learn
You must know that there are many warm hands
Crying out to help
Just wanting to understand
So please, believe and let people in
There is Life out there for you just waiting to begin

YOU CAN, YOU MUST, BELIEVE AND TRUST.

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Walk In Time

Be comfortable in your own skin
For if you are not, you shall never win
Be comfortable with how you look
There is only one you in this open book
Be comfortable and take control
Make your own choices stay out of any holes
Be comfortable, honest and sprout your seed
You must not follow others, if you do you may bleed
Be comfortable, believe in who you are
You can do so much, you can go far
Be comfortable plant your own tree
It will grow, ... wild and free
Be comfortable You have to make your own bed, Things can take time, take care how you tread

Just walk in time each day of life
There is no rush... stay out of strife
Just walk in time. Walk, don't run
Accept challenges- Just follow that sun
So walk in time - Just live for today
Walking in time - Is the only way

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WATCHING YOU FALL

Hurting so hard
My door is open
Your heart is not
Let me in
Your pain is spreading
It's threatening LIFE
It's GOT to STOP
Hard it may be
For YOU
But so much harder
For those knocking
Just watching
Feeling Helpless
Only wanting to heal
The pain you are feeling
The pain
SO MANY feel
Thinking
NO hope
But HOPE
Will always SHINE
IF....
YOU... just let it in

PLEASE

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We Are Who We Are

Sometimes so much to say, but so little to give
Hearing all of this, but needing to live
We all need to understand that this is who we are
Be proud of this and light your own star
Giving is something that we don't all know how to do
If you have it, then share it, it makes You, You!

So light up someone's life with a smile each day
What an incredible feeling it is, just to say.....
Hey your special, so kind, I love how your dressed
You will make someone feel, ever so blessed
So we are who we are; so give it a go
Love who you are and your life will grow

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What Is Real

Taken
The world has changed
I have lost
Yet I have found
That my empty heart
Bared far too much
The scar is visual
The healing,
Distant
Far away
Blindness see's no wrong
See's no pain
See's no other's loss
Yet
See's what he will gain
Excruciating pain
Will it heal
Will they understand
What is real
Or
Will they just see
Just with their eyes
Not reality
Just dollar signs
So
I am here
Seeing wrong
Wondering
Why
I no longer
Belong

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Who Is Strong Enough?

I do want to live for another hundred years
Yet, I do know I have lived
I do want to make my mark, If only I could do so
I do want to fight my pain
And that only I can do
Yet sadly in this world
We are killing life
Killing each other
Killing ourselves
There is such a need
To change this
To slow down
Change the pace
End the crime
For the disasters of nature
Are causing enough pain
Without those who care so little for humanity
There is little time left
Who
Just Who
Is strong enough to change
To Change this world
Is there anybody?

Who

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Who You Are

I want to be just who I am
Just me, no other
Who I am
Is Me
Not afraid to
Be Me
We all must stand up
Be just Who
Just who we are
Who you are
Do not hide
Who you are
We grow
We shine
We fall
We rise
Hope is there
For us all
Just as long
As we be
Just who
Just who we are
Just you
Just me

Be so proud of who you are

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Why Feel Bitter When.....

Why feel bitter when your heart feels pain
Why feel bitter when the sky brings rain
Why feel bitter when you lose all that you own
Why feel bitter if you feel you are alone
Why feel bitter when those are claiming POWER
Why feel bitter when your tears are like a shower
Why feel bitter when no one else sees wrong
Why feel bitter when your heart no longer sings that song

I guess.. Bitter... Sweet, Sweet... Sour
Love.....Hate in the darkest hour
Life is a circle, there is no door to walk away
The Bitter, sweet will not stay
The Bitter sweet will pierce your heart
Until you are ready to re start
So let The POWER take over,
They will see wrong. Not today but tomorrow
Do not be bitter Fight that pain
In Living In Life there is So Much To Gain

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Will I Fill A Room?

Will I fill a Room?
Will Anyone be there?
Will there be flowers?
Does anyone really care?

Will there be sunshine?
Will there be rain?
Will my treasured memories
Be shared down memory lane?

What tune will be played
As the mourners are asked to stand?
Will it fill your heart?
Will you wish you could hold my hand?

Will there be roses?
Will there be daisies too?
Will there be moving pictures
Of how we all grew?

I hope memories of me will shine
Each and every day
Too hope I have given something
And made so many feel okay

Okay to love, Okay to laugh
To know and accept we will all
One day take this path

So, Will I fill a room
I hope I will raise a smile
Importantly I hope

I do go out in STYLE

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WIN THE BATTLE

Read my words, hear my voice,
Understand in life... There is a choice.
A choice to grow in life to succeed.
Or a choice to burn, just swallow and bleed.
The power is yours. It's about never giving in.
Fighting for life. You need to win.
Winning is not the be all. Yet it is if you need to survive.
And it is if you are feeling... you are no longer alive.
What is it that makes us strong. Then stronger each day?
It is the beauty of life no matter how grey along the way.
Open up and share, Let everyone in,
This is the way, ...the way for us all to win.
Win the Battle of the change of living as the world each day is to grow,
The pure amazement of now..... Now and tomorrow.
So grow and listen to eachothers voices.
Understand the need to accept eachothers choices.

'WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW'

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Wings Of Power

Some are weak
For they have known...
No other way
Under the wings of power.
Born under power
United with power.
And in years
Realizing
That you are
Under the wings of power.
When the power is broken
The power now weakened,
Yet there is blame
For you
Have shown
Shown that you too
Have power
But inner power
That was always there
Yet you did not need to display this.
This power...
Yet now,
Your wings of power must be spread
Or you will lose
Everything...
Everything you have become,
Under the wings of power.
Their power is stronger
More hurtful
There are more soldiers
But it is time to show
Your wings of power

It is time to fly!

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'Wonderful Words'

Wonderful words given to me
By other poets sharing their gift for others to see.
Words of hope... and healing too
Then words of such sadness. That You just wish you could touch
And give these writers just what they need so much
They are wanting to be given love, that they never had
Or they have been badly beaten with hatred, their thoughts are just so sad
How sweet we then have our Princess sharing love to everyone
Then so many other Poets creative writing expressing fun
To me this writing releases my pain
When I feel at loss and can only see rain
So thanks to you all for sharing your life too
With your words of inspiration I feel as if I know all of you

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Wrinkles

Wrinkles No Longer
For I am growing younger
I didn't plan on dying
I hadn't planned on leaving
Now here I am today watching you all grieving

So dream a thousand dreams
Awake to explore a new day
Do not question another's beliefs
And just remember, Life isn't always smooth sailing
The rain will not always fall
And the sun will not always shine

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