Poetry Series

Me, Myself and I

- poems -

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Me, Myself and I

So...somehow I have become number 'one' whatever that means? ? I am a person who left school with little/no qualifications, but until a few years ago I had no interest in writing anything. But something changed? ? So I just write about what comes into my head, be it by personal experience, or inspired by music, or what other media comes to my attention.

So there you have it, im just a complete amateur, playing writer, one day would love to write a novel, I write short stories when time permits, but with such a busy life, sometimes it’s hard.

Anyhoo...thx so much for reading, and your constructive comments are always appreciated! !

MMI xx

A poet Competition...

My dear fellow poets…

I (me myself and I) , would like to instigate a poem writing competition…

The rules and rewards are as follows…

I want you… to write me a poem that will touch my heart, make me think, and make me ponder…or just make me say…wow…

Come on amaze me, touch my heart...I know you can…

The more compelling, the write, the more shocking, controversial, or just plain in my face amazing, i.e. wild card, is more than acceptable…

The prize for this feat, is £50/dollars of my own hard earned cash, it is not a lot, but hopefully enough for you guys to put pen to paper…

Judging will be by myself, and Nick Morgan,

The contest will start from 10th June till 10th July,

All entries will be posted to me, and be viewed by myself and Nick Morgan,

Upon a winner being announced, I will need bank details (of the winner) for the sum (£50) to be transferred…

This is by no way means of a scam, I can assure you…

This is purely something that I have decided to set up myself, off my own back…

You have my word, as a fellow poet, that this is not a scam,

I have been on here far to long, and respect you all individually,

For me, to pull the "scam" thing…

I want a contest, of poets,

I am after, amazing poetry…

So show me, what I know you are capable of…

I will answer any questions via email…

My best of luck to you all…

Regards,

Me myself and I…

Nick Morgan…

Me, Myself and I

Always be my baby…

Always be my baby,

For I can’t believe it,

When I look at your face,

Sometimes it’s like a mirror,

And I hold my breath,

For you are so beautiful to me,

Your eyes I got lost in daily,

Your grace,

Your walk…

It’s like a dream to me,

Forever and never will be…

(Sigh)

But I pushed you away,

Forever to be alone,

Eternity…it’s such a strong word,

The forgotten sadness,

Always holding it close…

Taking residence from within the bottle,

For it’s my best friend,

I know its middle name…

And it will be with me till the end,

Will you ever intervene?

For will my dream ever come true? ?

I will leave that decision…up to you…

For I need you,

Even though I’m to afraid to say it….

(Don’t make me regret it)

Me, Myself and I

At the bottom of the bottle…

The bottom of the bottle,

The tears roll down my face,
As in my mind I hold you in grace,
The radio plays our song,
As my heart calls out to you, now you're gone,
The tears on my pillow, still sting
As I wipe my face, and try to grin,
Welcome to my nightmare,
It's time to breathe,
Feel life from within,
That's what they say, isn't it?
But the knife you left, says different,
As…you left it here, embedded in my chest,
Your memories start to come true,
As I begin to think of you,
In the cold light of day,
Why did I let my drinking get in the way?
The postman is here, you have left your mail,
I wanna go back to sleep,
As I reach for another bottle,
Trying to keep the pain at bay,
Someone help me, Please! ! !
Make these feelings go away….

Me myself, and I…
Me, Myself and I

Butterfly...

Butterfly…

Your beautiful wings,

The body I lusted over,

Never once was the message truly clear,

In the times that I held you dear,

For I was messed up,

But never, ever wanted to give you up,

Please don’t fly away, from me,

Your warmth, your touch,

I remember, your laughter,

I wanted to hear it so much,

Your tears would hurt me so,

If I could just hold you,

And never, ever let you go…

Please don’t flap your wings… stay with me,

For I need you, as you are worth… more to me,

More than flowers, as they will just die,

Don’t look me in the eye, as I will just cry,

For the boat that I missed, has already set sail,

It sails, far far away…probably never to return,

Will I morn its loss, will I ever forget? ?

Only time will tell I guess, but love always leaves a mark,

But the difference is, this time… it’s to close to my heart…

Fly away pretty butterfly, as I now set you free…

But please, please…don’t ever forget your time with me…

Me, Myself and I

Can I Play With Madness…

Can I play with madness….

Locked up, and knocked up,
Beaten down,
A slave to the clock,
Feeling like I'm 6ft underground,
Am I to blind to see?
What is happening to me?
The workload gets on top.
I scream, and tell it to stop,
My god! I have to break free! ! !
The management, just enforce these laws,
That bug the f*** out of me,
These screams in my mind,
A hollow grave they will find,
With no support from the top,
Will this madness ever stop! ! !
We all know what's best,
But no-one listens, so f*** the rest,
I try to lead, to grab these tattered reins,
But no-one listens,
So everything is the same,
I don't need a key to unlock this door,
I'm gonna break down these walls,
And smash out of this mad place,
For "Can I Play with madness"? ?
Not for long, at this rate…

Me, Myself and I

Coma...

Coma….

Your body next to me, it’s like a dream,

So warm, so soft, I never want to escape,

This suffocating feeling of embrace,

Your breath on my cheek,

Your body twitches, so slightly,

When you are at sleep,

Lost in your world,

Somewhere I’d like to be…

Somewhere far, far away…just you and me…

From here to eternity…that’s where we would be…

Lost in each others arms,

Away, forgotten, sheltered from harm,

Together, forever, being as two becomes one,

As our hearts touch, we know deep down inside,

Our feelings…they mean so much,

We are together, at last, two souls meeting up…

Forever smitten,

Forever… “Loved up”

For I miss you so much, I can’t tell you……

I just wish you would wake up…….

Coma…..Me myself and I

Me, Myself and I

Crime and punishment...

Crime and punishment…

You’re doing the crime,

But can’t afford the time,

The alarm bells ring,

The sounds echo in your ears,

Get the f*** out,

You take the hostage,

But she just screams and shouts,

“Get the f**k down”! ! !

The hot steel in your hands,

No one will ever understand,

Every bullet a question,

That no one will ever answer,

So you ask for a car,

Something to get you away far,

As it’s all going wrong,

The voice on the phone,

He’s your best friend,

You have done nothing wrong,

You’re just in your hour of need,

And society will now pay,

Its all f***ed up,

I want my money,

And im on my way,

But, not today son,

The FBI are in your way,

So let’s shoot it out,

And tell the world what it’s all about,

The camera, and the crew, mean nothing to you,

F*** it,

I’ll walk the hostage out! !

Hear the crowd, scream and shout,

As I will be on prime time TV,

Maybe my mum will somehow be proud of me? ?

But here comes the bad weather,

A hail of bullets takes me down,

Into the ground, I fall, and frown,

I once was a king,

But now I’ve lost my crown,

As I fall to the floor,

My life is now, no more,

As the sirens sound,

And I’m going 6ft underground,

Was it the choices I made in life?

Or the child that I was,

Who lived inside a movie?

That somehow, was, once was….

Somehow forgotten….

Me, Myself and I

Daddy don't leave....

Daddy don’t leave…

God I can’t stand the sound,
As I sit up in my bed at night,
Listing to you two fight,
Can’t you both work it out?
As I so need you around?
The shouts are muffled, but I know what they mean,
The doors being slammed,
And now the sound of glasses breaking,
The shouts, the insults, they really get to me,

Please daddy don’t leave…

I came home from school, today,
And I found you crying,
“Its ok, honey”, you said,
And you hugged me,
The tears we cried, still hurt me,
I told mummy that,
You didn’t mean the nasty things you said,
Mummy she still loves, you,
No matter what she says…it’s true,
And above all, don’t forget,
That I need you to! !
You held me close,
And you kissed away my tears,

This I come home to…

This is my shelter,

Please daddy don’t leave…

I ran away the other day,

To get away from the sounds,

Far, far away, but I had to come back,

The fighting, the breaking, the insults…

The police, forever at our door,

Maybe it’s my fault?

Should I have tried harder?

I promise I will be better….

I’ll be your little girl forever…

Please daddy don’t leave,

Now you’re separated,

I now have to share my holidays,

For what is a family?

I’m still to learn what this is…

Me, Myself and I

Darkness...

Darkness...

The darkness just gets deeper,

Into this hole I fall.

As the blackness surrounds me,

I'm thinking to myself, Am I dead,

What was it this time,

Was it the knife that burnt so deep,

Or was it the pills,

That was once, so sugar sweet,

Taken with alcohol,

They so do, do the treat,

How many have you taken? ?

10...50...100...

Well I'm still here and taken far more than that…

I'm still hear, miming and singing,

Just scribbling, and writing,

Am I a fool to myself,

Or just the child, that's forever…

Living the dream….

Just giggling and playing with my Tonka toy,

Or am I just the child, lying afraid, crouched in my bedroom,

Praying that the shadows might go away,

There words that I hear,

At one time, I held them so dear,

"Forget yourself, and start something new"…

No-one will miss you,

Forget yourself,

After all., its only you…

These words come to me…

Like rain, from the next day,

I listen to these, and cower away,

Back into the darkness I fall, that I hold so dear,

Will god help me?

Time is nothing, and is everything,

Years roll by, and the numbers seem to add up,

Is this just the start?

Or just the beginning of the end? ?

Me, Myself and I

Dispair...

Dispair

You strike me with your words,

I stumble and fall into despair,

The light starts to fade,

And I am rocked with this pain,

My life blood leaves me,

And my heart begins to fail,

My limbs and spirit are broken,

Is this life?

Or is this fate? ?

Lee Stedman.

Me, Myself and I

Don't look at me...

Don’t look at me…

For I cower to your touch…

Everything is two much….

For I die a little every day,

As I suck on your breath, I just breathe death…

I listen to your voice… should I believe you? ?

You manifest yourself before me in so many ways? ?

Do I believe you? ?

For should I let the demon out? ? ?

Inside my mind…you scream and shout,

I bounce off these walls,

Always falling, shouting out your name,

You never seem to hear me,

My shouts and screams,

They mean nothing…to me,

For it’s your soul im trying to save…

Are you beyond saving? ?

Please help me…I beg you… as I need your help…

Hear my words…

For they will save you,

I pray to god….

Even as… you’re very soul devours my flesh,

It shatters my bones….rips me apart, limb by limb,

Tears the soul from my very being,

Makes me see my fears…

Something I have been running from…for so many years….

From now till eternity, I will drown in these tears…

For these pictures on my wall will tell the story,

Of struggle, hope, and glory…

I just hope that you get the release that you need,

Like the genie in the bottle,

That just…has to be rubbed the right way…

The darkness follows you…

I so try to stop it…believe me I do! ! !

I just hope I am ready, deep inside…

For the endless sleep…

I still miss you…….

Me, Myself and I

Everytime...

Everytime...

You’re in my dreams, every time I see you,
I know you are there, but we can’t touch,
I’m not even sure, you can see me?
What have I done, to deserve this torture?
As you are so out of my league,
And I’m way down here, on my knees,
Every time I see your face,
A piece of me falls from grace,
Are you haunting me?
Or just teasing?
I need you baby,
Please come down to me,
My arms are flung open wide,
Begging you to come inside,
Please take me,
For I am crying inside,
As every time I try to fight,
I fall… without my wings,
When will you give me flight?
I need you in my life,
Don’t let your face fade away,
Please notice me,
I’m here, singing our song,
Begging you please, it’s here where you belong,
My body calls for you,

But you can’t hear its voice,

I want you near me,

I crave your touch,

I beg to feel your warmth,

Your breath on my ear….

Your very touch…I hold so dear,

Together…we would be so strong,

But we are from different worlds,

So far apart, but so close as one,

Given the chance to flower,

We would become one...

Me, Myself and I

Forgotten...

Forgotten by your face,

Never again, a moment to trace,

Into the wind, our memories blow,

To painful, to remember,

To painful to show,

The laughter that once was, now lost,

The love that we made, was at a cost,

Your tears, your touch I will now never feel,

As once is to much. To make me suffer, and to kneel…

Never again…

Me, Myself and I

Foxtrot one...

I puff and pant, as I run towards the next way point,

My webbing chafes me, as I run and almost fall,

The noise surrounds me as I run,

It's like nothing I have ever heard before,

It is just so god damn loud, I cant here the soldiers shouting next to me,

Another grenade flies through the trees,

My lord god, I am already on my knees,

It explodes to my left, and all I here is shouts for "Medic"

I am showered with mud, and the blood of my fallen next to me,

But still we are ordered to push on,

My sergeant is shouting, he's calling in a fire order,

"Foxtrot one, foxtrot one, this is dog company, fire mission, over"

I see the expression on his face,

For this could be the last resort,

Bringing in the big guns,

They are our only means of support,

As we are out on a limb,

Our numbers dwindle, as we face our dug in enemy,

The fire mission is confirmed, and we cower and wait for the rain of fire,

But still the screams and explosions continue around me,

The order is given to take cover, as we can hear the fire from over head,

As I dive into the ditch, and cover my head,

I glance up, but all I see is the living dead,

Men are running around on fire,

There screams and shouts pierce my very soul,

I will remember these shouts forever, as long as I live,

It seems like the clouds are raining down real fire,

For there is no escape from this nightmare, whatever side you fight for,

The explosions cease,

And the fires, they splutter and die,

We are given the all clear,

But as we emerge from our cover, the smell, it hits us,

Barbecued human, whatever your race or religion, it smells the same,

As we spread out and recover our fallen comrades,

I just cant help but wander,

Why Support company, deserved this…

Me, Myself and I

Ghost...

Ghost

Hey, I'm still here,

Can't you see me?

I know that we fought tonight, but I won't ever leave you,

Please don't ignore me, please…I beg you…

I know, sometimes I don't seem to listen, and can be a jerk,

But hey, "I'm Male", but sure we can still make this work,

Please don't turn away, hey… I'm standing here,

I'm sorry honey; I just don't know what came over me tonight,

You just looked so beautiful, and it took my words away,

I don't know why you're crying? Things aren't that bad? Are they?

So I messed up, but really, it's nothing we can't work out,

God, it's so cold out here, why don't you answer me?

Are you mad that I got into a fight? Do you despise me?

Please don't cry baby, it hurts me so inside,

Just say my name, and I'm sure things will be alright,

I begin to stumble, and my hands start to fade,

For what is happening to me, someone's going to pay,

But now I realise, I have been dealt a "Bum deal"

I look down at myself lying there, so cold and empty,

You're crying with me, cradling my face,

The only thing that's keeping me warm,

Are the tears from your face,

For you cant hear me, I know that now,

As my life starts to leave me, I begin to shiver and shake,

I stand in front of you, but I know you can't see me,

I reach out and touch your tears, but I know you can’t feel me,

I whisper your name, and with my fingertip’s, touch your face,

But I already know it’s to late, as something horrible has taken place,

All I see is blue flashing lights; I cry out and shout “NO! ! ”

But my time has run dry, as I slowly fade, and leave this place,

“I won’t ever forget you” I whisper, and carefully caress your face,

I’m so close to you now, I can see the vapour from your breath,

Just before I fade from this life completely,

You whisper my name,

Now I know our love was true, to last...

Me, Myself and I

Gods Of War…

Gods of war…..

Through the super power races,
We struggled, and we fought,
But at the end of the day, why fight each other,
Who cares who have the most weapons?
Who cares how big your missiles are,
Or how many you have, ready to strike,
What matters is, I guess who they are aimed at,
Are they aimed at me? ?
Why are they aimed at me, or my family? ?
For what has my country done, to perish before me? ?
But here comes the night, get ready to run,

The flash, the light, it burns us,
But we don't fall down,
We still stand tall,
Against it all,
For they might be upstairs throwing lighting, and fire bolts,
But downstairs we are the ones that are dying,
It's our men that are fighting…
What the hell are we fighting for? ?
The earth it begins to shake,
And below us the ground starts to break,
For yet we still follow orders and march on,
*Ronald Regan "A message to terrorists everywhere, you can run, but you can't hide, "
*Margaret Thatcher "We are determined to stand together, and we are determined to

take

Action”

*Regan “we will not tolerate peace attacks from outlaw states”

*Regan “We, will not cave in”

*Reagan “Today we have done, what we had to do “

*Regan “They counted on America to be passive, they counted wrong”.

* Taken from the track “Gods of War” by Def Leppard…

Me, Myself and I

Happy xmas everyone...

A Happy Christmas to us all…

The snow is falling all around,
Children are playing, having fun,
The Xmas tree is up, and the lights seem to work,
The angel is on top, leaning to one side,
The turkey is in the oven,
With stuffing up its backside,
Everyone is around the tree,
Singing carols, for all to see,
Presents are being opened,
"Look what mum and dad got me",
It's so cold outside,
But soooo nice and warm inside,
Turkey dinner is served, and the wine starts to flow,
Laughter is every where; people hug each other and kiss under the mistletoe,
Everyone is sat at the table,
Even Aunt May who gets pissed,
We all look back on last year,
But next year is "The One",
Dinner has been and gone, and out come the games,
"Trivial Pursuit… Monopoly, anyone,
Merry Christmas everyone,
Apart from me….

I'm still sat in my shop doorway,
Snow covering me, and freezing me to the bone,

My teeth chatter, as I look at everyone,

My dog “Duke” looks at me shivering, licking his lips,

“No dinner today boy” as there is not many people around,

They are all at home in the warm, filling there faces with pie,

As these are the hardest times,

When I sit here and wonder to myself why,

Is it really a Happy Christmas? ?

Me...I’d rather die….

Me, Myself and I

Me, Myself and I

Hold on...

Hold on…

Alone…

Being cut off,

No-one to turn to,

The safety switch is definitely off,

The pain inside,

Turning to frustration,

The smashing of plates,

Against the wall of hate,

The tears that no one ever hears,

The blood red scars you try to hide,

They tarnish your sleeve, but never seem to die,

The bottles you drink,

They turn into water,

No time to think,

As it’s all a drunken haze,

Life is taken as a pill,

With a smile on your face,

Just smile and ask for another double,

But believe me honey,

You’re in big trouble….

Hold on…

I’m coming for you,

Hold onto me…

Let me be your light,

Listen to me…

Help me win your fight,

Together we are strong,

United… we can do no wrong,

To many truths,

To many lies,

Let me fight that demon inside,

I don’t want to see you hurting,

Your pain I feel,

Even though sometimes,

I know its unreal,

Just hold on…

I’m coming for you…

Me, Myself and I

I remember you...

I remember you…

I remember your smell,
I can feel your touch,
Your body so close to me,
It used to tremble so much,
In our warmth, away from the world,
Locked in each others arms,
In our silence, the world existed,
Your body I loved… every dimple,
Tracing every curve,
The body of an angel came down to me,
And I was on my knees…
Always wanting to please,

But you left me,
In my hour of need,
My demons, they surrounded me,
Suffocating me,
Making me bleed,
Will I make it through this fight?
As you was my light,
Helping me with my fight,
Against it all… I remember your love,
Battling the demons from above,
But inside, I hold your heart true,
Hopefully, one day our love will come true,

Forever and everyday day, I pledge this to you,

Don’t hold back,

As I believe in you…

Me, Myself and I

I'm good……

I’m good, I’m good…

When friends and family come around, and ask me,
All I say is, I’m good, im good, I’ll be all right,
But….
Deep inside I know, I can’t take this anymore,
Its killing me, slowly… physically…there’s nothing left,
But I don’t want people to feeling sorry for me,
I’ll hold my head high,
As deep inside. I don’t wanna die,
Don’t make me finish my life,
I’ll quench my thirst in my strife….
But this bottle, it holds no answers…
Not this one, it just causes problems,
Maybe I should just try another….

These walls I reside in, suffocate me nightly,
The pictures on the walls, they all seem to weep,
And look down on upon me, while I sleep,
There grinning faces, I can’t seem to take,
As they glare down at me, in every breath that I take,
The screams that they hear,
They… never seem to be heard,
For I shout, claw and sometimes cry,
And I hurt myself,
And in the morning, have to ask why….

You come to me in my dreams,

And I’m already bleeding, on my knees,

Tormenting my nightly,

Twisting my life around your finger,

Laughing at me, at my soul as it lingers,

But…

I welcome the sound of your voice,

With your promise to set me free,

I’m like a moth to a flame,

But your light always seems to burn me…

For now I start to fall…

Without my wings,

I feel so small…

Has my weakness caused you pain? ?

Your face before me,

Causes me so much pain,

Will I breathe this life again? ?

Or will I lose myself, forever…

In this turmoil, and this pain,

As sometimes, i believe,

LIfe will never again...be the same...

Inspired by a song called 'I'm good' by Tony Laff, (the 1st half of this write, anyway)

Me, Myself and I

It was you…

It was you…

I remember your smell,
I can feel your touch,
Your body so close to me,
It used to tremble so much,
In our warmth, away from the world,
Locked in each others arms,
In our silence, the world existed,
Your body I loved, every dimple,
Tracing every curve,
The body of an angel, it came down to me,
And I was on my knees…
Always wanting to please,

But you left me,
In my hour of need,
My demons, they surrounded me,
Suffocating me,
Making me bleed,
Will I make it through this fight?
As you was my light,
Helping me through my plight,
Against it all… I remember your love,
Battling the demons from above,
But I hold your heart true,
Inside the love I have for you,

Will you ever see what I mean? ?

Hopefully in time,

Life… would it ever be that mean? ?

Me, Myself and I

Kill The King

Written thinking of an assassin back in the days,

Of when Kings were kings and castles were fought over…

And died for…

Kill the king,

What you say is what you mean,

So let’s do this,

Let’s kill the king,

These voices in my head,

The pictures…they flood my senses,

I’m ready to go, and the blood starts to flow,

I begin to sweat,

And start to think,

Have we ever met?

As my mission is to kill you,

But do I even know you?

I cry in my sleep,

And I look over at you,

Your dreams I will keep,

As I stalk your every move,

For my shadow,

It will become you,

For im so close now,

Past your guards,

Into your keep,

Soon now, your soul will be mine,

Mine to keep,

My steel is drawn, so close now; I could be a whisper,

A moth to a flame, I touch you, I didn’t even hear a whimper,

God save the king! ! !

The king is dead! ! !

The deed is done,

My contract complete,

This gold I will now keep,

As your soul is now mine,

Into this bloody world it now weeps,

As I disappear back into the darkness,

It’s over…

Into the earth I will now creep…

Me, Myself and I

Kristin Roth Davis

Kristin Roth Davis,

Kristin,

What is done, is done,

What you reap, you keep,

And the Prayer Warriors will weep,

For life is tough, we all know this,

Doc Wilde knows this,

Your guiding light, he keeps it close,

He keeps it sacred,

He keeps it safe,

Your spirit,

Your life… your energy,

For it remains so strong,

Held in trust by the General of the Prayer Warriors,

For it’s yours and we know where it belongs,

For it belongs to you,

And in the light of the gods,

He holds it aloft,

And it shines out so strong,

From far across the water,

I can still hear its song,

For this blinding light,

Has given you the right,

To fight on this plane,

And to show the people who is to blame,

For now is the time,

To show your true spirit,

Rise up, and battle this demon you have,

It’s now time to put it to shame,

And in time,

Be yourself…once again…

As Kristin…

When life gets tough,

And you feel deep down you have had enough,

Don’t quit know,

As you know where you belong,

This fight… will have a second round,

So “Lets get it on”

And send this evil,

You have inside you….

Long underground….

And let it burn in hell….! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Written for Kristin Davis…

By...

Me, myself and I…

Aka Lee Stedman…

Me, Myself and I

Leave without a trace...

Leaving without a trace…

How can I let you walk away?
To leave me with out a trace,
All I hold here, is your memory, that I trace,
We was once so happy, you told me that to my face,
And now you're gone,
Taken everything,
All I have left, is this empty space,
I stand here and watch you walk,
Dragging my heart with you as you walk away,
These tears, the rivers, run down my face,
For death would be a wanton release, I'd beg for,
As you rip my heart from within its cage,
And throw it to the floor,
As I still remain kneeling, begging you for more,

You were the only one that believed in me,
And now as I hold my head in my hands, and it's to late to see,
That you where, maybe the one for me,
You was always there when I needed you,
Your smell, your walk, your grace,
But now, I'll never again see your face,
As you close the door on me,
And leave me, without a trace….

Me myself and I

Me, Myself and I

Looking for love...

Looking for love…

For I am blind,

And I do try to see,

But looking in the mirror,

A stranger is staring at me,

As im looking for love,

And it’s painful to see,

What you did to me,

I just need someone to show me the way,

Someone to take the pain away from me,

Wasted days…

And sleepless nights…

Someone to love…

Someone to hold tight…

I live my life in shadows,

To afraid to fight,

And I try so hard to believe,

But it’s so hard to understand,

The search goes on…

For will I find the one I seek,

Is she even out there, in times so bleak,

Only time will tell I guess,

As I form a orderly queue behind the rest,

I just think, now is the time I pushed to the front…

Me, Myself and I

Mummy's boy...

Mummy’s Boy….

Ok, so let’s go,

Here I am,

With my life on show,

You want a piece of me?

Bring it,

As on you I will feed,

Let’s get this on! ! !

Don’t diss me behind my back! !

Writing on your forms,

Stabbing me in the back,

Your monotone voice,

You got something to say,

Well let’s hear it,

I’m not afraid of you,

Your words can’t hurt me,

As you’re just a fool,

Take a moment to look at yourself from the outside,

From the outside, in,

Now there’s a question! !

As I’m kicking your front door in! !

Have you informed your next of kin?

You can’t hold me down,

I’m coming to get you,

Your defence, is my offence,

So back the f*** off,

Go cry to your mama,

As she is the only person,

Who can hear you?

Mummy’s boy! ! ! !

Me, Myself and I

Over and over...

Over and over again….

I hold my head in my hands,

And I can’t seem to understand,

What you did to me,

And why it hurts me so,

Drip…

For what did I do? ?

You know that…Deep down I love you? ? ?

Drip…

For when I am with you,

I fly… I fly so high,

As you give me wings,

The wings that I need,

To reach, and touch the sky…

For when I am with you,

I feel so god damn alive! ! !

Drip, Drip…

But without you,

I fall...

The darkness…

It surrounds me,

Black death reins,

In the end…

I welcome it,

With outstretched arms,

Screaming your name,

I clutch it to my breast,

I say your name… as I cut again,

Drip, drip, drip…

I see your face, as I slowly slip away…

And see your mouth… slowly say my name,

I hold my hand up,

And trace it, slowly down your imaginary face,

Your tears, each drop,

they kill me,

Over and over again,

Me, Myself and I

Sleep

Sleep…

Sleep now, for maybe it is, your time,

Go to sleep now, as I sit here and tend your fevered brow,

Sleep, and hold the time you spent here true,

But do one thing for me,

Carry this love that I have held inside for you,

Take it with you, for where ever you may go,

For let it shine through,

And let everyone know you was loved in this life,

Even now, as you lie here darkened, in pain and beyond strife,

For my tears, they will run rivers for months to come,

When I sit here and scream, What have I done, ? ?

For you was my rock, my lighting star, my sword in life,

But now I stand here alone without you,

I stumble, fall, cower and shout,

I try to rise but just don’t think I can continue this fight,

As without you, I’m in darkness,

Without you, I am so alone, naked, and afraid,

Can I stand this, and march on alone without you by my side? ?

Only time will tell I guess,

As you lie here and drift off into your sleep,

I just hope that deep down, you will now find your peace,

For you have toiled long and hard,

But I cant help but wonder,

What other troubles, I might meet,

And in the end, my fate I will keep,

For I love you, and this much is true,

I just ask one thing,

Remember this, when I am far away from you…

Me, Myself and I

So then you left...

So then you left…

In a heap, lying on the floor,

I lie, panting, wanting more,

For you have all but gone,

The fairytale is over,

And I start to sing our song,

The erotic thoughts I still think,

Our glasses we drank from,

Are still lying in the sink,

Your smell on my clothes,

Makes me start to think,

But now your gone,

I hear the door slam,

And the taxi pull away,

And its all over,

Over before I had time to blink,

What the hell happened? ?

Or did I say out-loud what I think? ?

Me myself and I…

Me, Myself and I

Sorry....

Sorry…

What do I have to do to make you love me?

For sorry, it seems to be the hardest word,

All the things I said,

They haunt me, these words I said,

Sometimes, I just wish that I was dead,

For I couldn’t see your beauty,

My hands were tied,

Inside I died,

Blinded…

Why can’t we talk it over?

Don’t leave me,

As I will just drown in my tears,

You was my boat,

Keeping me afloat…

Without you I’m lost,

Forever in eternity, I will fall,

Spiral for now and always,

Down…

So out of control,

Hurting myself, to ease the pain,

Never once, to surface again,

Without you, I shall go under,

For I have always been a fighter,

But without you, I’ll give up,

I’ll go down in the next round,

Never again, to get up…

The bell will ring out,

But I’ll just stay down and shout,

I want you back! ! !

Please don’t, turn your back…

For I need you,

I’m so sorry…

Me, Myself and I

Stand by me…

Stand by me….

Into hells gate I march,

Forgetting the past,

Remembering the pain of the present,

As I still wear it like a glove, when I hear your voice,

With or without you? ?

From death do us part…

For I loved you from the start…

It was unconditional,

From the moment, you speared my heart,

I was yours,

And it was written,

Your kiss…your touch…and I was smitten…

Your smile, it captivated me,

Sucked me in,

Made me re-think who I was,

But you gave yourself away,

Forever and to this day…

Into someone else's arms…

For me…the pain was, unthinkable…

Crushed my very soul, made me bleed,

These mark on my arms I hold aloft…

As…to be fair, it is a medal I will bear,

I survived you, and your onslaught of pain,

My soul, beckons, but it dies,

Never again to be the same…

For when it is cloudy, it always seems to rain…

The rain on my face,

This I can taste…

I hold it to my breast,

And feel its pain erupt from inside me,

For you have gone,

But I still sing our song….

Maybe one day we might be true? ?

This thought I hold for you,

Maybe someday…we might come true…

Stand by me….

Me, Myself and I

Standing on the sidewalk....

Standing on the sidewalk…

I smoke and I walk,

Hearing you talk, the talk,

Loving your voice,

You're telling me you're doing fine,

You got kids on the way,

And everything is… well…divine,

You're moving forward,

And I am…just left behind…

Do our memories mean nothing? ?

The love I had for you,

Is nothing…

The paths that we crossed…

Forgotten, by the sea,

The coastal walks we shared,

Are thrown in my face,

As you are so loved up now,

In a special place,

I'm so happy for you,

Know, really I am…

Am I really? ?

The pain you left behind…

It leaves questions in your head…

Does it really matter, what went on inside our bed?

For I loved you, and you didn't know,

But the feelings I have, are sometimes hard to show…

For I would reach out, and just touch steel,

So hard, sometimes I would just want to kneel,

But after all this, sometimes I was just to scared to say,

Hey honey… I just want you to stay…

(So I pushed you away) …

Me, Myself and I

Stop...

Just Stop…

I see your silhouette,

And I want it painted black,

I hear your cries,

But cover my ears,

Never again to turn back,

You manifest yourself before me,

But I throw you to one side,

For you are not real,

I wear my heart on my sleeve,

I have so much love to give you,

But I am dead inside,

For you have taken it all,

Again, you wound me with your words,

I lash out, not at you,

But my god, it hurts,

Just leave me alone,

Let me pick up my pieces,

For I'm on my knees,

A broken man,

Just leave me be,

Let me crawl into my corner,

And let me lick my wounds in peace…

Me, Myself and I

Stronger...

Stronger…

I'll make it through my rainy days,
I'll be the one that's standing,
A lot longer than the rest,
I look to the sky,
The sun is still behind the clouds,
Maybe one day it will shine through for me?
I take a deep breath,
I'm all alone… inside… outside,

The nightmare continues,
The rain keeps coming down,
Sometimes I feel like im drowning,
Like im wrapped in chains,

But inside I rise up,
I'm getting stronger,

Day by day, hour by hour,

The silence I hear echo's in the darkness that you left,
This black hole of my life,
It's so traumatised and unkempt,
I wish I could escape this void,
But everyday I go there, begging for more,
I rejoice at the pain it brings me,
For it is my happy place,

These tears of joy I cry,
They burn a deep red,
I hear my mothers scream from within my head,

The constant beep, and the white room greets me,
As the whole room pulses, am I about to leave?

I gasp for breath,
And I shake hands with death,

I can now see the sun,
It’s a blinding light,
Inside, I no longer need to fight,
The clouds and rain are far gone,

The horizon is clear…

And finally, I’m getting stronger,
Me, Myself and I

Taken Before Time..

Taken before time…

I’m drowning in my tears,

As your ghost… it still walks here,

Our song still plays on the radio,

I change the station… but you’re on every channel,

I try my best, but can’t seem to escape you,

No matter what I try…

I have put away your letters,

And your pictures are locked away in the draw,

But…Still you choose to haunt me! ! !

WHY! ! !

I still, can hear your voice,

But there is no coming back,

This blackness void is all I have,

I can still see you standing there,

That crooked smile, your long auburn hair,

The hint of cleavage,

Telling me… that you care,

Your smell, I can still taste it,

Just like bluebells, swaying in the evening summer air,

Somehow I still know deep down…that your there…

Your place in my bed,

It now…just goes spare…

The coffee cup before you left,

Still has your lipstick on it,

The last words you said to me,

“Be good baby, I love you”

These words slam into me,

And cut me in two….

I try to stay strong for you,

But I’m a broken man,

A shadow of what I once was…

Together we was so strong,

But on my own,

I’m the child, hiding in his room,

Cowering in the corner…

Clutching his favourite toy…

Hiding from the bogy man,

But still…loving you! ! ! !

For I’m on my knees now honey,

Please stay safe for me,

The darkness in my heart, I will save for you,

For me and you, was “Death do us part”

I’ll never forget you,

And you can be sure,

You will always be in my heart…

Me, Myself, and I

Me, Myself and I

The Badger...

The Badger….

They call him the Badger,
Geezer’s his nick-name,
He’s a chef by trade,
But a aspiring poet by name,
A true friend, with much wisdom still untold,
He smokes like a train,
And plays a game of killer chess,
As no battle is ever the same,

For he’s the Rebel…

Taking no prisoners,
You’d better not mess,
But he’s so harmless, to you and me,
He lives for the moment,
As hell… life is just a game, no? ?
He will make you vanilla spaghetti, for tea,
And offer you a place to stay in his shed, for free,
For his heart is huge, far bigger than you, and me,

But on a serious note,

It’s his sense of humour, that keeps me free from the dead,
Without him walking by my side at work,
Life inside my prison, it would just never work,
When I’m at a low, he lifts me up,

When I'm at my darkest "At War" with my demons,

And toiling with my emotions,

He brings me the light,

That sometimes I need, to continue, the fight,

Be it, by word, meaning, or just telling me I'm right,

For he is my consencse, my alter ego, my light,

As sometimes, the world we live in,

It just aint right,

For Nick Morgan's his name,

And being a true friend is his game…

Cheers mate,

Glad you're on "My Side"

Your friend,

Lee Stedman…

So check him out,

As he writes killer poetry to…..

Me, Myself and I

The evil that men do...

The evil that men do…

It’s coming to a town near you,
For we, the men, are out to get you…
Twisted beliefs,
Living on a razors edge,
A want of the erotic,
A need so hungry, we cannot seem to fill,
Mans primary instinct,
Is still intact, after so many years,
Society tried to abolish,
The laws they try to contain,
This world we live in, its still in, so much pain,

Brought about by mainly men,

The act of war…
Pushing the buttons that your son will die for…
Sent into battle, by the faceless,
He will never be the same,
We read about the war,
But never take the time,
To comprehend,
That death is a manifest that many men, dread to see,
Driven to the end, pushed to the limit,
The screams inside a mans mind, can never be heard,
Walking into that darkness, like a small child,

Clutching his favorite toy, looking around,

His wide, staring eyes,

Once was blue,

Now forever, will remain black,

After tasting the death, cast down from above,

Cast back into society, once the job is done,

And you expect him to be the same,

After living the life,

Of the insane...

For god help you….

(Close) ….

Me, Myself and I

The key in the door…

The key in the lock turns,

Your home…

Panic sets in,

Got to make sure everything is right,

Your dinner is in the oven, but…

Already the insults begin to fly,

What did I do?

What did I forget…?

Your fist connects…

I’m on the floor again,

It’s my best friend,

The blood from my lip, pools on the floor,

You shout and rant,

But I can’t hear you,

Everywhere is spinning, in my world of infliction,

Are you trying to kill me, is this an addiction?

A sharp kick, rocks me onto my side,

God, I want to just close my eyes,

And curl up and die,

You’re on your knees now, grabbing my shirt,

Another fist follows, in my obscene world of hurt,

My body is broken and bruised,

All you seem to do these days, is abuse,

I’m not an object for you, just to use…

I’m, a woman, I have rights,

I should not have to put up my fists and fight! ! !

How long is this gonna go on?

You’re an animal, and I have had enough,

Don’t look at me as though im your piece of rough,

The cries I make, how much more can I take?

Time out,

I’m moving to my mothers,

So frak you...

And your dog to! ! !

Me, Myself and I

The World United...

The World United As One…

If we all gave,

And if we all really cared,

Would there be world famine,

Would there be the cold nights, that so many dare,

Children beaten and stolen, in front of parents,

Women raped, or murdered in front of husbands,

How can you call yourself human?

How do you dare? ?

As do you have enough food to live on? ?

Show me a public holiday,

And in our society,

Everyone panics,

"Do I have enough food? "

The ques at the supermarket, they run for miles,

As we hate to run out of course,

But what is it like to run out of NOTHING! ! !

No food,

Just hunger,

Nothing to keep you warm, at night,

Just the empty feeling in your belly,

For we all see this on the TV,

But we are all guilty,

But the superpowers, continue to fight,

Hold there hands up, for help,

But what comes of the aid? ?

Let’s release a record,

Let’s join together and sing,

Look world… see how much trouble we are in,

As all the money in the world, just stop and think,

We could, if we wanted, stop it all, in just one blink,

No more torture, no more pain,

Maybe in life,

We could, start to love again? ?

Love thy neighbour? ? ?

Don’t make me laugh! !

As in this life,

Nothing lasts…

Me, Myself and I

Time

Time,

Someone said, time waits for no-one,

But, in life, our wishes are different,

Some wish time would hurry,

Some wish that,

They could take a moment in time,

And live life from within it,

But as above,

Time waits for no-one,

So no matter what you wish for in life,

Live life for the now,

As you will never get this day back…

Me, Myself and I

Train of thought...

Train of thought…

Does it help?

As the fire still burns,

Deep inside my mind,

The creatures, they still crawl,

Messing with my head,

Sometimes, I wish I was dead…

The forgotten sadness,

The ignorance of the not knowing,

Sometimes I wish I was there,

Looking at you from afar,

Your beautiful face,

Your body, your walk,

I learn to breathe, once again,

As my nightmare is relived,

But, day after day,

I gasp, and inhale my life,

My thoughts are full of strangers,

Will they ever know that I lived a life? ?

For I swallow my fear, with the power from the bottle,

I shout, and tear myself apart,

I look at you, but my fear haunts me from the start,

But the alcohol, in my viens,

Gives me cause to breath, once again…

This train of thought, grants me the decision,

That some would fight,

As, sometimes there is a seat, here,

But… there never was a door…

Me, Myself and I

Two worlds collide, a love poem...kinda...

For I get to see you at work everyday,

And all we do is seem to say “Hey”

As I seem to be so in love with you,

For all I see when I’m alone, is your face,

Your figure haunts me, with your sultry grace,

Your bitter tears I would love to trace,

Your lips I would just love to taste,

This love, our love,

I would love to make, but in our haste,

Unfortunately this dream will never be,

For we live two separate lives,

Yours is so good,

Full of love and pride,

For you, I would undoubtfully die,

As you are so beautiful and true to me,

Inside, sometimes watching you,

Makes me die,

Watching you walk with grace,

Taking time in your haste,

Dropping a compliment or to,

That so many people seem to run to,

But it’s just not fair,

As I am hardly ever there,

As I’m not in your “circle”,

It’s as though sometimes,

We don’t even breathe the same air,

Sometimes I think I have been here before,

For I know this room… I have walked this floor,

For the room is coloured a dangerous red,

And it drips molten candle wax, from our untidy bed,

The bitterness, and screams, sound off again inside my head,

Should I listen, or should I ignore? ?

But then again, for Christ sake,

In a few years…

I could be dead….

Go for it, my heart says,

But my head always disagrees….

Me, Myself and I

Walk away….

Walk away…

So you left,
Walking away from me,
Closing the door,
Never, is sooo much more,
It’s all in your eyes,
Forever in despise,
Tomorrow…it…never dies,
For I am still, hear…
Wanting you near,
Needing your touch…
For you are so deadly…my dear,
The power of wanting you near,
Holds me, from within every touch,
Sometimes…it gets too much,
Until the day,
When everything is clear,
And you leave me to burn…
But I’m left here lying…

I could as well be dying…
Me, Myself and I