

Poetry Series

MVJ Simon
- poems -

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MVJ Simon()

A Cruel World

A cruel world

No justice anymore
The sickening smell of loss
Surrounds...engulfing me

No will to live
Tired...my eyelids heavy
I just want to lie down

Am I giving up?
Or have they made me give up? ☐
I don't know

The pain is unbearable
The truth is harsh
I am tired to fighting

For every little thing
For survival
For my right to live

It's so sad
When my world crumbles
Shattered...in a blow

No words can heal
Nowhere to run and hide
The walls of despair boxing me in

I must fight it
With all my might
And emerge...unscathed

I must live

MVJ Simon

A Paper World

Watch humanity chasing paper all the while
With inhumane fervor
Quite like its nature it wraps a person
Completely till he's unseen

Neither scissor nor fire can quell
His pangs
Neither hell's fires nor earthly dungeons
Tame his desire

With beady eyes, he looks around
For more
Imagine a world where there is no paper
Green beauteous virgin

Imagine a world where people are human
Paperless, but truly rich

MVJ Simon

A Tribute To A Real Woman

To love without conditions
To embrace without shame
To rise above barriers man-made
And live without guilt

To share without a thought
To lend without expectations
To care for humanity
And show what love really means

To touch poor hearts
To nourish them with hope
To nudge them into action
So they live a better life

To look beyond colour
To speak through actions
To listen without judging
When they look towards you

To live a life worthy
To open many eyes
To spread love where it's lacking
And making many see God

In frailty, you showed strength
In poverty, you saw rich hearts
In sickness, you were there
Through your life, you showed me the way.

MVJ Simon

A Walk Along The Lakeside

Walking along the lakeside
Sweet mist in the air
Clouding my vision
I see no reason to look afar

Time stands still
Moments so precious and rare
Watch stops to stare
Wondering why the slave smiles

The tang of pepper
Coffee blooms and cardamom
Overpower the smell of wet earth
Moist with a light drizzle

The crunch of gravel below my boots
Creaking crickets and whispering wind
Raindrops drumming on red tiles
Green with moss and algae

I walk up the path into the forest
Tall giants of trees block my way
An umbrella gifted by God himself
As I sit in calm under its shade

The raindrops display valor
As they rage and thunder
Lightning flashes strike terror
And thunder roars with a deafening voice

I hunch myself and tuck my legs in
As I wait for the rain to subside
Strange that it's dry around me
A circle of warmth from above

As I look up through the dense foliage
I see the sun emerge through the clouds
Droplets dripping from freshly washed leaves
Lazily, wondering whether to leap or not

The rays reach through the rustling leaves
Leaving shadows ever-changing
Whistling the wind blows again
Ruffling my neatly combed hair

I get up slowly from my resting place
I have to go, though I wonder why
I have to make a living in the city
While losing this life I'd rather have

MVJ Simon

Alone

Alone

When the wondrous rounds of applause fades
When thinning crowds turn their backs and slink away
When it's your time to call it a day
In the blackest of the nights

You know you are alone, just the way you arrived

When weary eyes long to be shut tight
And a dull ache spreads across your chest
When you don't care enough to pretend
And cast aside the well worn mask

You know you're alone, just the way you've been

When you shut the world out and remain inside
Content with little remnants of a life gone by
When the thrills of achievement and the joys of living
Seem hollow as words of empty praise

You know you're alone, and you like it more

When you know you cannot win
In that one last race against time
Wake up to a day that really counts
Maybe you could pull out a surprise

Face it, you're all alone.

There's no rewind, no looking back
The clock ticks on, going on and on
Round and round, time after time
The circle of life, unwinds

Alone you came, and alone you will go.

MVJ Simon

Alone, Not Lonely

Calm, serene, greenish water.
Clear, cool and deep
Ripples gentle floating away
In perfect rhythm and beat

Chill, misty mountain breeze
Ruffling your hair
The reeds of wet bamboo
Entwined, bound together

Forms the boat on which I lie
On my back gazing up
Floating gently, rocked to sleep
Drowsy in the lap of that wonderful lake

Time loses it's vice-like grip
Nature takes over and I'm drunk
Sweet stupor and daze-like dreams
Take over as I give in and sleep

MVJ Simon

Are We Free?

To speak without fear of judgement
To write without pangs of guilt
To laugh out loud without reproach
To sing without shame

To walk without fear anywhere, anytime
To sleep without worries
To wake to a new dawn with a singing heart
And to wear a sparkling smile, that comes from within
And then, we'll call ourselves 'Free'

MVJ Simon

At Nib-Point You Hold Me Ransom

At nib-point you hold me ransom
As visions of my life unveil

The past, present and future
Emotions, the navrasas you make me feel

Inspiring me when I am down
Cheering me on to achieve

Setting examples to emulate
Telling stories I can relate

Making me laugh when I feel like crying
Calming me down when I feel like shouting

You hold me ransom at your nib point
And take me to places I haven't even dream't

You show the mirror to my soul
And by accepting what I see, you make me whole

MVJ Simon

Be

Boy, girl
Black, white
Strong, weak
Pretty, ugly

Unemployed, self
Happy, lucky
Married, single
Whatever be

Hindu, moslem
Rich, poor
High, low
Human, we

Gone, we'll be
Fight, must we?
Think, Exist
Simply, Be.

MVJ Simon

Bitter-Sweet

Brevity

Some wise man said
It's the soul of wit□

I do agree
Whole-heartedly

Coz I'm plain lazy!

Laziness

I would've composed
A fine love-song

I would've built
a Taj Mahal

For your love, anything, I say!

Free Speech

I speak from my heart
For I know not how to read!

Serves you right too
Coz you didn't use your head!

When with your fingers, you pushed me into power!

Power

The more corrupt we are
The more powerful we become

Let's all be corrupt

And make our nation the greatest

We're well on our way!

The Way

Give a man the earth

He'll blow it apart in minutes

Billions of years of civilization

He'll raze to dust in seconds

And he'll call it progress!

MVJ Simon

Flame

Self immolation

Isn't that what you do everyday?

To spread some light around

And show them the way?

Blind fools groping in darkness

Stumbling...falling...getting hurt

If it were not for you

Throwing some light around...guiding them

Will they ever remember

That it was you who gave them light

At a time they were fumbling

Not knowing what lies ahead

Yet you burn yourself out

At pyre of knowledge

Sharing what you know

Without a care

Lighting many earthen lamps

With your burning flame

The room glows brighter

When eager young faces shine

You know you've done your job

When you don't see them again next year

In your class, in this room

They've moved on to greater heights

Some day when they come back

And tell you how good you've been

Passing on the flame of knowledge

That made them who they are

Someday, when they forgive your chiding

and red welts on palms

And realize the pains you took

In making them learn

You'll feel that's it's justified

Your troubles forgotten for a while

Someday, when the oil gets diminished

And the wick shortened

You'll bask in the glow

Of a thousand lamps lit!

MVJ Simon

Free Of Bondage, Let Me Soar

Free of physical bondage
Free of clanking chains
Free from shackles of the mind
Let me soar...

Free from the clutches of time
Free of the limitations of will
Free of the suffocating space
Let me soar...

Free from the sorrows of earth
Free of the unknown fears
Free of everything that holds me back
Let me soar...

MVJ Simon

Go On, Make A Living!

Go on to make a living

You've got bills to pay

Go on and get a job

To survive, it's the only way

Wake up at four

And pack up your box

Get to work on time

There's glory and honor and a pension maybe

Go on to make a living

Fill all hours with work

And some more when you get back home

Don't waste your time idling

Go on to make a living

Look at your neighbors, they're watching

Go on, get the car you've always wanted

You have your life to pay it all up

Go on, make a living

You must stab or get stabbed

It's life or death out there

Weakness will never be spared

Go on, make a living

By crook or a mean hook, make some money

Live life in the fast lane

Don't you see that's what really counts

Go on make a living

That's what all preachers do

There's power and honor and glory

In gathering as much as you can do

Go on, make a living

Be richer than the richest

Go on get that new car

And the girls that come with it

Go on, make a living

The world out there is yours

Go on, grab it all

There's so much to take with you

Go on, make a living

Make more, more and more

There's always room for some more

Go on, make a living

Go on, make a living

You don't have much time

Go on, make a living

Or go to hell and die!

MVJ Simon

Golden Sunshine

Girl, you walked right in

Throwing wide open

Doors of my heavy heart

Lightening it with your laugh

Girl, you walked right in

Without an invite

No ringing bells

You barged in straight

Girl, like the golden sunshine

Passing through the sheer white curtain

Waking me up from deep slumber

Squinting my eyes with brightness

Girl, you breeze through life

With a naughty delight

Savouring all that's nice

And spreading joy around

Girl, don't grow up please

It's a choice you can make

Just be the way you are

Not letting life break you

Girl, even when you pout and sulk

And throw nasty tantrums

I stifle my smile, look serious

You may never know why

Girl, you're a dear little friend

Queen of drama

Princess of hearts

When you feel sad, so do I

Girl, just be the drop

Of golden sunshine

Just breeze through life

Spreading a warm glow around

MVJ Simon

Happily... Ever After!

What are we chasing anyway?
Always in search of something elusive
Looking forward to find happiness
And delight in a tomorrow
That may or may not be

Ever chasing dreams
Trying to grab that elusive magic
And turn it into harsh reality
Ever thinking of plans of doing
While undoing the present

What are we chasing anyway?
The clock keeps ticking on and on
A constant reminder, a relentless tyrant
In rhythmic pulse almost a heartbeat
Till one day, without a warning, it will stop

Sometimes when I stop to think and wonder why
We do what we do
Is it the race to beat the clock
And endure?
Survive?
Or is it the promise of living happily ever after?
A fake promise of a forever land?

MVJ Simon

I Remember

Splashing turgid waters
Kicking hard to stay afloat
Sinking, gasping and then coming up
Coughing, spluttering, laughing
I remember

The muddy waters in a river full spate
Foaming when it hits the rock-face□
Bubbling as it swirls and twirls
Frolicking briskly ahead
I remember

Proud silver oaks, ramrod straight
Row after row, in perfect lines
Plump jackfruit jostling for space
Squat coffee bushes pruned perfectly round
I remember

The air so clean, biting cold
Wisps of mist clouding my view
Shades of green all around
Dewdrops on leafs quivering
I remember

Moist earth laden with leaves
Squishy as I tread gently
Mushrooms wild on rotten tree trunks
Grabbing some space from lichen around
I remember

Orchids so rare blooming when they please
Unseen, unknown to man's prying eyes
Clusters of bamboo leaning over the edge
Looking at the river as it flows carelessly below
I remember

Lying down on the soft green grass
Looking at the changing sky
Travelling clouds so busy and driven

They keep on moving, as though they must
I remember

Gentle breeze ruffling my hair
Blades of grass, bending softly below
Rays of sun playfully shines
Through rustling leaves caressed by breeze
I remember

I close my eyes and breathe deeply in
The fragrance of nature as I know it
So tender and nice, my resting place
It's mine, forever
I remember

MVJ Simon

Imprint

Imprint

Some day these words will cease
When I cease to exist
Yet I wish to live on
In memories fond

In the end nothing matters
Time will get us all
Every tick is a warning bell
We're one second closer to the end

The great leveller
That finite truth
We must all face it
Some day it will end

This greed, this passion
This love for life
This lust
Some day, there will be no meaning.

Some day, I will be an imprint
Etched on stone.

MVJ Simon

It Goes Beyond Words!

It goes beyond words
This thing I feel
I just can't explain
Just look me in the eye
And you will know
It goes beyond words

This numbness
I just can't describe
Words welling up
Stuck somewhere beneath
My throat –
It goes beyond words

The tears held back
Restrained
Filling up the eyelids
Trembling
It goes beyond words
You will never know

This silence
So eloquent
Heavy and laden
With meaning
It goes beyond words
You know

This air I breathe
Your presence, your whiff
My mind recalls
Long lost fragrance
Of a love once was
It goes beyond words

Maybe I am wrong
The feeling's just too strong
Maybe it's still there inside
A flame burning so bright

Scorching

It goes beyond words
It goes beyond words!

MVJ Simon

It's Just That I Am More Human

I can sense the distaste in your stare

The way you look away when you see

I sense arrogance in the way you move

Away from me, always at arm's length

I see through your false smile

That stops at your lip, eyes so cold

I know that you don't like me

But yet you pretend, that we belong

I sense that you just tolerate

It's part of your manners, your class, your breed

You pretend so well, my dear friend

But sometimes, these masks, they slip away

Just because you're light, your pigments so bright

You think you're a finer man

It is not so, just an accident

It goes deep, more than skin, if you must know

Just because you brag a lot

And announce to the world that you're so hot

It doesn't mean a thing, my dear friend,

Maybe I just like to be cool and so quiet.

Just because you speak another tongue

It's just another language, my dear friend

You forget it's a tool our forefathers made

Just so we can be friends, my dear friend.

Just because you possess a lot

It really won't make you a better man

Maybe you have been more greedy

And you collected more, my dear friend

Just because I've been mute

Just because I like to be quiet

Just because I am so silent

Just because I am more gentle

It doesn't mean I am a lesser man in any way

Nor am I a lesser woman.

It's just that I am more human.

MVJ Simon

Let Me Live

I want to watch the sun rise on Mt. Kanchenjunga
And feel its warm rays seep down to my heart

I want to lie down on a moist grass carpet
And feel the rhythm of my own heart beat

I want to watch the sky lying down
And see the stars shine down on me

I want to sleep on a rustic canoe
And let the lakes waters gently rock me deep

I want to drink sweet nectar
Freshly drawn from a wild flower

I want to ride a stallion
Bareback with no saddle and stirrup

I want to fly out into space
And look at earth down below

I want to reach to my fellow man
And comfort him when he's down

I want to lend a helping hand
And lift up the ones who are in need

I want to live a full life
And live on after I am gone

MVJ Simon

Live My Dreams!

Live my dreams

My parents wanted me to be number one
So I mugged formulae and learnt history
Wrote essays and grasped logic
Crunched trigonometry and ate note books

But yet alas, their dreams remained dreams
And the number remained distant
Through school and beyond
I didn't stop dreaming though

Then when I started work
My bosses wanted me to be number one
Yet figures and targets and numbers
Moved away as I kept chasing them

And alas, I didn't have time
And worked day and night
My life was barren, cup empty
But I didn't stop dreaming though

Then I met a girl, got married
Now I'll have few children
Who will live my life and
Achieve my dreams thrust on them

MVJ Simon

Mirror

Life is a mirror so clear
When you look at and smile
it smiles back at you

Life is a mirror so faithful
When you are sad
It tells you it isn't so bad

Life is a mirror so harsh
When you believe you're fairest of all
It shows you those pimples

Life is a mirror so passive
When you watch it pass by
You remain where you are

Life is a mirror so cruel
When you hurl disgust
It breaks you down

Life is a mirror so jovial
When you laugh at it
It laughs back at you

Life is a mirror so fragile
Handle it gently
Never, ever let it drop

Life is mirror so beautiful
When you look at it
Remember how unique and precious you are

MVJ Simon

Muse

During those times when I feel so down
Your soothing voice assures me everything is okay
And you lift me up, from the depths of despair

During those thunderstorms and torrential rains
Through the raging thunder and flashes of lightning
I pull you closer to me, in a comforting embrace

During those times when I need to decide
On which path to take, I imagine what you would do
The answer appears, as magically you do

During those times when I don't know what to write
An empty white space gaping blankly at me
I think of you, and the words just flow

During those times when I cheated on you
Pushing you away not acknowledging you are there
You force your way, back into my thoughts

During those nights when I stayed awake, thinking of you
You took me to those places I've never seen before
And showed me a love that is so real

I always wonder why you look at me so fondly
Even when I've been bad, mad, sad, glad and errant
I wonder why you never cease to love

And why you didn't desert
Even when I proved to be so unworthy
I always wonder why you care

There is no reason why
Since there is nothing I have to give
And there is nothing that you expect

But when I need you, you are always around.
My muse.
My love.

M. V. J. Simon 2014

MVJ Simon

No Money, No Poet

There's no money in poetry
Coz' poets are the biggest fools

Penning for the love of it
Not demanding what is due

Got to change garbs now
And write songs and ad jingles

To sell some color water
And lure a billion people

You get paid a pretty fortune
And they get peptic ulcers

I'll die a rich jingler
Than live a poor poet

MVJ Simon

One Hard Nut

I was blown away by the wind
And landed on the worst surface you'd imagine
When I broke out of my shell and looked around
All I could see was a desolate grey

Hard and cold, the place was tough
No food to eat, neither water nor sun
Energy drained, I had to push
Buried in the darkness, I yearned for light

Somewhere within, perhaps my genes
I had to break free, I knew I should
Day after day, I kept pushing
And one morning, a ray fell on me

Enveloping me with a warm glow
I felt energy renewed
I knew the path was right
I just had to use all my might

Frail I was, weak and small
And my foe, mighty and strong
I kept at it, day after day
Till one morning, I saw the light

The surface cracked, a minute one
I knew I had won
The task became lighter
Once the concrete gave way

I know the secret now
Just keep doing what you must
And one day, the light will fall on you
And make you grow, come what may

MVJ Simon

Pangs Of Loss

Biting into the innards

Eating me alive

The bitter truth about life

Ebbing slowly away

Moving toward the grave

Elements beckon

Fire, water, wind and earth

Clamoring for the remains

The truth mocks at me

Man's follies and travesties

Keep him busy till last

While his soul yearns to be free

Hoping for a life better next time

Pining to meet beloved ones

While this life ebbs slowly away

Moments filled to brim with madness

When you waste this life given

And chase all glories in vain

When your children lie in wait

For your caress and presence

Isn't it time you lived first?

This life you've been blessed

Or squander it all away

And wait for a glorious life next

Poesis

Staring at the blank white space
Wondering what to write
Letting the thoughts flow on
While the words take shape

One by one, stringed together
Slowly, they take on new life
Emerging, forming a world
Sometimes ugly, at times good

Not knowing what will form next
Without rhyme nor reason
Just let it flow
And soon there will be reason

And soon the page is filled up
And the mind renewed
And with a burst of energy
A new poem is born

Just wish it was this simple
Sometimes it isn't
You wrestle with grammar
Check if syntax is right

Sometimes the rhyme has no music
And the rhythm falls flat on its face
Yet just keep on writing
There's a lot of space out there

And some people who love to read
Whatever form it takes
So get that blank white space
And wipe that smirk off its face
And leave some marks on it
That will tell a tale of love

MVJ Simon

Rain

Stinging your face
Harsh rebukes
Thunder roll
Flashes of pain
Dark and furious
Waters of rain

Fading slowly
Anger receding
Soft and gentle
A caressing touch
Earth renewed
A fragrance spread

Showers of love
Moods natural
Wondrous chameleons
Nature's ways
Loving and harsh
Bitter-sweet

MVJ Simon

Rebel

Rebel

I like "No"
The way it sounds

I like arguments
For the sake of it

I like to defy
For the fun of it

I like to fight
For the heck of it

I like to be rude
For no reason

I like my sneer
For warding away people

I like to shock
For the sake of it

I like to ridicule
For the annoyance it leaves

I like to be different
For the thrill of it

I like the attention
That's why I do all this

I need some love
Give me hug please

MVJ Simon

Search

Searching for inspiration,
Looking here and there;
Not knowing where the key is,
The lock's in your mind.

Listening to the music,
Watching life go by;
Sensing an emptiness,
Seen by none

Its time to look inside, look inside,
The answer's within:
You call yourself creative;
Coz he resides within.

Look inside, look inside,
The answer's within:
Unlock those hidden treasures,
Right within you

You've got to look inside.

MVJ Simon

Searching For Inspiration

I want to write the perfect poem

Or novel, tale or anthem

Don't know where to start

Nor how to go about that

So I asked a wise man and he said

'Don't start writing till you get inspired'

I looked around for inspiration

In wine, woman and song

All three together is heady

And I went to sleep unsteady

I woke up with a splitting headache

And inspiration was far away

Then I went to my wise friend

He said 'it's not the end.'

'Keep looking for inspiration

You'll find aplenty in nature'

So I went searching to the mountains

And valleys, lakes and ocean

Till I got tired of searching

And went to sleep deadbeat

Somehow I couldn't find inspiration

In all my journeys and travails

My wise friend saw my despair

And told me not to worry

"Listen to the sound of traffic

Inhale some putrid air"

"Listen to the hum of mosquitoes

And take in the city smells"

"When you're back in your natural habitat

Inspiration will find you there"

MVJ Simon

Self-Made

Self made

From dust and grime he arose
With his skin thickened
With callus and insults
Unmindful of the hurt
Holding on to a dream
That would be his to achieve

From the darkest depths
The inky blackness
The cold terror of the unknown
Thrashed around by waves
Rocked and hurled against stones
Helpless and small
He held on tight to his dream

With every hurt, he grew
With every sin he hardened
With every welt he toughened
With every tear drop he wiped away
He emerged stronger
Radiant, glowing
Wild pearl - self made.

MVJ Simon

Snowflake

Sparkling in the sunshine
Pristine, white and pure
I am a snowflake there
High up above them all

Clear and shining,
Refreshing and rippling
Melting at the sun's request
Charging down beneath

The vigor of youth
Glorious power
As I hurtle down
Rocks be damned

Youth left behind
I start bloating up
As I lose my strength
And take life as it comes

I go with the flow
Accept all the muck
The rot and garbage
Flung daily at me

Vile and defiled
I'm black at heart
No life in me
Just feel like giving up

But nature has her rules
Being born a river
I must flow on and on
Till the day I merge with the mighty ocean

Will I be cleansed?
I do not know
Or will the ocean refuse me?
Saying I'm dirty, tainted and vile

I started out pure
Gurgling and laughing
Up there in the mountains

Deep down below, I still am.

MVJ Simon

Stand Firm

When the battle rages within
between ethics and greed
Don't ever give in
And give up what you value most

Stand firm

When you feel so down
About the way you are treated
Unfair and unjust
Don't give up, just bide your time

Stand firm

When life sucks the best out of you
And you get nothing in return
Don't reciprocate the same way
Just keep doing what you love

Stand firm

When faced with death
Laugh at it's face
You know you've given your best
And that's what you've left behind

Stand firm

Life will go on
And your spirit will live on
Inspiring the ones to come
By the way you lived and died

MVJ Simon

Step By Step

Learning to walk
Step by step
Trying to balance
Buckling legs

Feel I am not strong
Mind playing tricks
Thinking of next step
Planting foot firm down

Inching ahead slowly
Step by step
Aching muscles
Numb with pain

Pushing on regardless
Next step in mind
The path unclear
Clueless where it leads

I have to walk
A step at a time
Know I'll get stronger
threshold crossed

Muscles get bigger
Pushing me farther
Now struggling to walk
Will soon blaze tracks

MVJ Simon

The Incorrect Me

Guess it's the rebel in me
Who loves to flout all rules

Grammar be damned
Syntax can hang

I just love to write
Rules can wait

The sheer fun of it
Words tumbling out

Some fall flat
Some upside down

No method in madness
Or is it madness in method

I love taking grammar
And turning it on its head

The result leaves me dazed
Fragments lie scattered

As long as it makes sense
And says what I want to say

Grammar be damned
Syntax can hang

MVJ Simon

The Old Bungalow

An octagonal verandah

Wide steps below

Polished red oxide floor

Shining with a glow

A large leather settee set

A round table in the midst

With tiger claws at it's feet

Clasping a globe

Brown wood all around

Smells really good

Framing French windows

With clear panels of glass

Etched in my memory

Looming the house stood

Once it was my home

Now it's on my mind

In it's place stands a tower
Glass and steel and chrome
Looks cold and menacing to me
Just doesn't have the charm

Gone is the grass covered lawn
And the roses that surround
In it's place is a car park
Space well utilized

They tell me it's progress
Maybe I do agree
But somewhere in my heart's corner
Looms the old bungalow

MVJ Simon

The Road Downhill

The road downhill
Winding snake-like, creeps
Making me want to just throw up
I shudder as I hurtle down
Deep gorges and valleys

Tight, I shut my eye.

Bumping over potholes
Aching back and numb mind
Eyes sleepless, red with rubbing
A rumbling belly drives me on

That's all I can think of now!

Piercing through the darkness
Twin swathes of light beam the way
Don't know what lies beyond

Just pitch darkness, not that I care

I close my eyes into a dreamless sleep
Tired and weary, it's bliss for a while
Thrown and thrashed by jolts
I wake up with a start, to drift again
Somewhere down the road, the bumps cease
And I wake up in my favourite fantasy

Here I am in the big bad city!

I gaze up in disbelief
Towering high, in the skies above
Glistening in the sun, my eyes squint
I shade them with my cupped palm

My ears get used to the un-nerving din
The wail, cries and roar of the multitude
Voices crying to be heard
Louder and louder the wails

I hold my nose as the stench invades
Rotting dreams or putrid flesh?

The city smells of unwashed hopes
Of a million dreams of sweet success

I swing my rucksack on to my back
My knees buckle, yet I do not fall
Steady on my feet, I take those steps

Into the crowds, I lose myself!

MVJ Simon

There Was A Time, Long, Long Ago

There was a time long, long ago
When a person answered to his name
Proudly, like his father
And his father before him

There was a time long, long ago
When a person had a home
A place where he could home to
And always be welcome

There was a time long, long ago
When families ate together
Shared fun and laughter
With some songs of joy

There was a time long, long ago
When your neighbor was your friend
Someone who you could talk to
Someone you could depend

There was a time long, long ago
When you owned what is yours
Living with what you have
And saving a bit for then

There was a time long, long ago
When you walked on the fields
Out in the wide green open
Breathing the pure mountain air

There was a time long, long ago
Before men were enslaved

MVJ Simon

Thought Control

Thoughts flit in
Ripples in a river
Ever flowing

Changing shapes,
Forms at will
Slithering away

Beyond grasp
Yet within reach
Teasing, tantalizing

Bubbling at times
Raging when it pleases
Lashing out

I stone-wall it
Check the flow
But it rises above

And flows over
Defiant and rebellious
Gurgling with laughter

MVJ Simon

Through Life's Raging Storms

When life's storm rages
And I have none beside
That's when you arrive
My friend, who's always there

Holding my hand
Assuring me it's ok
Gently pulling me through
You're there when I need

That's when I feel guilty
Not having acknowledged you
Your love for me shines through
Even though I had none for you ☐

When life's storms rage
And I need your help
You've always been there
Your hand around me

And once there's peace
I forsake you
Yet, you remain
So loyal and true

True to my frailties
And deceitful nature
I am only human
And you're so divine

Yet through life's storms
You hold my hand
You're always there
Friend in deed

You loved me so much
You gave your life for me
I've felt your presence
Through life's raging storms

Walk

The wide blue highway
Or a narrow winding road,
It really doesn't matter
As long as you're walking.
Walk.
That's all you've gotta do

The tender desert sand
Or a hard rocky mountain
It really doesn't matter
As long as you're walking
Walk.
That's all you've gotta do

The taut tight rope
Or loose corridors of power
It really doesn't matter
As long as you're walking
Walk.
That's all you've gotta do

Portals of hallowed learning
Or lessons learnt on street
It doesn't really matter
As long as you're walking
Walk.
That's all you've gotta do

The wild side of life
Or the straight and narrow path
It doesn't really matter
As long as you're walking
Walk.
That's all you've gotta do

Walk on.

MVJ Simon

Yesterday...

Just yesterday I was a child
Gazing in wonder at the twinkling stars

I wonder now when it was last
I looked at the inky black skies

Just yesterday I was chasing butterflies
Leaping after them in playful glee

I wonder now when I last laughed like that
And ran about, without a care

Just yesterday, my biggest thrill was an ice-stick
Licking it up before it melts

I wonder when, I'll eat two at once
And have a moustache of milk

Just yesterday, I screamed at him
My voice used full, at its loudest

I wonder when I last shouted
I've been mum all the while

Just yesterday, I gave a hug
Without a care, while all are looking

I wonder why, I cannot show love
Innocence lost, hangs head in shame

Just yesterday, I feared boo-boos
Dark rooms and creepy lizards

I wonder where all fears vanished
And with it, the child in me!

MVJ Simon