

Poetry Series

Randy McClave

- poems -

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A Rose

A Rose without its thorn
Would keep its gentle form
With its fragrant scent
Being as it was meant.
But without that painful thorn
Sorrowfully, I would sit and moan
For a Rose wouldn't be a Rose
And a smile couldn't be known.

Randy McClave

A War Raging On

There's a war raging on
Though I know not where
There are people fighting
Though they do not care
Soldiers are fighting
Mothers are crying
Fathers are preaching
For their sons are dying,
For their is a war killing
And no one really cares.

There's bullets shooting
As I see the guns loading
And there's planes flying
For I feel the bombs exploding,
I see war and I see blood
And death upon the sand
There's hunger and death
I still see in His hand,
For there's people killing
As I see the blood flowing.

There's soldiers marching
For I hear them coming
The killing is flowing
For I see the children running,
There are people being shot
Poets getting caught
Murderers being sought
Lessons again being taught,
For there is a war raging
As the soldiers are hunting.

There is a war coming
For I hear the horns blowing
There is more killing coming
For I see the hate growing,
Children are getting killed
Burying bombs in the fields
Land is being destroyed
Mountains are becoming hills,
For there is a war coming
For I see the hate showing.

Randy McClave

Aftermath

'The Tree Still Stands! '
Exclaimed the boy clasping his hands
To his Father who was walking the rear,
And to his Grandfather who was nowhere near.
For happy was He.
For standing there so straight and tall
Was the tree whose limbs He crawled
And the branches from which He played,
And the root where His head once laid.
And the many leaves.

Now the Father whom hearing His Son
Came to his side in a moment run
Then He stopped; for the tree He saw
Then the Father just stood in awe,
And uttered; 'my old friend'.
For standing there was His friend
From which before His youth was spent
By climbing and playing games,
And hiding under, from the cold and rain.
And the wind.

Then the Grandfather came strolling up
And He paused, in a moment hush
To reflect to a different year
When He was a Child, and He cried a tear.
And He clasped His hands.
For he was then again a Child
And then again He cried and smiled,
For He remembered His Father and He,
And how together they planted a tree.
And it still stands.
'Thank GOD the tree still stands! '
Cried the Grandfather clasping His hands.

Randy McClave

Arms Of Mine

They have always been here to hold you,
As they have and will till the end of time
And they will die to defend and protect you
They are; these arms of mine.
Though other Men arms are stronger
That have held you and protected you before,
But my arms, have always been there for you
As they have today, and will forever more.
When you have been in tears, you they held
When you needed help, they were there for you
When you were in trouble, your load they carried
Whatever you needed, for you they would do.
Though other arms have held you once before
Arms, that would give you a smile from a frown
Arms that were there, for your love and care
But mine would pick you up; when you are down.
Though they are flawed and not that strong
And they are here, for just one lifetime
Though others might laugh, when their eyes they past
But for you they're always here; These Arms Of Mine.

Randy McClave

As I Was Told

As I was told,
When I was not too old
About wisdom in many thoughts.
Always to look both ways,
Never from home do I stray
And always, release what I have caught.
But then I got older
Once again much bolder
And my parents gave me more advice.
Never anyone do I judge
Try never to hold a grudge
And always forgive, at least twice.
Then when they talked about money
And though, I thought it was funny
But never loan it to family and or friends.
As if I do make that mistake
That worry alone I must take
So never do I borrow, or do I lend.
Now when it was my time to teach
All though my son said preach
The lessons that I was taught.
In this world that he does travel
I don't want his world to unravel
From the things that he seek or sought.
But then one lesson I did learn
From which I had been burned
One that kept me in emotional danger.
So to my son this I will say
Work hard and be righteous everyday
And for work, always hire a stranger.
So there are lessons to be learnt
To keep you from being burnt
When you walk down life's bumpy road.
Some will be given by your mother
And some given from many others,
But learn them all, as I have been told.

Randy McClave

At My Side

Come sit by my side
My mate did say
So we can talk about things,
Before it is yesterday.
We can talk about us
We can talk about love
We can even talk about you
Or we can sit and smile.
If you would only come,
And sit for a while.
Lets forget about our worries
And our Child and work for one day
Lets think about us again
For time quickly passes away.
Come sit by my bed
My mate cried on
Because the more I think
The quicker time passes on.
What's the greatness of victory
If no one comes to see you win
What's the might in any wealth
If no one knows where you had been.
Tomorrow is my enemy
While today and yesterday a friend
Lets talk and enjoy each other awhile
Before the coldness enters the wind.
Though I never came and sat at Her side
In those many days She use to say
Now I am alone and I always cry,
For now I come and sit at Her grave.

Randy McClave

Back In Time

Last night; I went back in time
To see my wife if we never had met
I saw my ways, and my upcoming days
And my soul, was full of regret.
She wasn't there, but was in my prayer
As I surveyed the new life that I lived
And I walked alone, in my empty home
As my love for her I couldn't give.
I looked for her, and she couldn't be found
Last night when I went back in time,
So I searched her world, left nothing unfurled
But for her, nothing about her could I find.
So without me she took another path
Because then we had never met
But I stayed on that road, until I died old
Because no other woman in my heart would I let.
Then I had my thought when I awoke from my dream
And my woman she couldn't be found
So I closed my eyes and I sat down to cry
As my world was flipped upside down.
I remember now that she had left me
To be in the arms of another man
She was my love my life, my woman my wife
Now she's holding another mans heart and hand.
Why she left me; GOD will only know
But the love I felt once will never be mine,
I did nothing wrong, just loved her to strong,
Now again I wish, to go back in time.

Randy McClave

Be Not Proud

Oh Death be not proud,
Oh Grave be not shallow
For out reaching your darkened hand
And refusing a boy, to become a man.
Oh grave I feel your sting
And Death I hear you sing
From the lives that you do take
From the lives, to you we gave.
Oh grave, be not proud
For taking the little child
For refusing them yet to grow,
Unto the Adults, they'll never know.
Death be not proud
For arriving as a thief
To break the heart and shatter the soul
To only fill it, with your grief.
Death be not proud
Grave be not victorious
Pain be not loud
Sorrow, be not continuous.

Randy McClave

Be Strong

I cannot count the tears
Nor can I count the hate
Though I can only count
The men that hate didi take.

I cannot curse the World
Nor can I curse the few
Though I wish I could only curse
The Men that hate did knew.

I wish there was no pain,
I wish there was no grave,
But I know that will never be,
For like the rain, it comes everyday.

We are Given life,
And we are given death,
We are then given the choice,
To make it the worst or best.

I cannot count the bullets
Nor can I count the hate,
Though I can only count,
The Graves, where dreams are laid.

Randy McClave

Blessed

Blessed are the dead
For they worry yet no more,
With no troubles for them to weep
For now they sit beneath the Lord.
For they are the blessed
Who cries not a tear,
and they are the happy
Who knows not any fear.

Blessed are the dead
For they hunger not any more,
Now all their souls are filled
Through the nourishment of the Lord.
No smiles for them to seek
And no home for them to search,
No more times for them to be weak
And no more times for them to hurt.

Yet now, WE are the living
Living day upon the day,
And then when tomorrow comes around,
We might be, blessed among the dead.

Randy McClave

Bring Me Flowers

Bring me flowers when I am living
Don't bring me them when I am dead
Let me enjoy them in the giving
My mother always had said.
Let me hold them in my hands
and smell there fragrant scent
Then I will reminisce of different lands
Before; I am heaven sent.
I will reflect back when I was young
Or I might think back not long ago
When I walked underneath the sun
Or when I felt the wind as it blowed.

Bring me flowers when I am here
Please don't wait until I am gone
So I might reflect to a different year
And my memories will last on.
I might reflect to a different time
With every breadth and scent I breath
And knowing the flowers are mine
Shows how much that you love me.
Let me enjoy the flowers again
Let me feel them on my fingers
Because I just don't know when,
And how long my memory will linger.

Bring me flowers with a smile
Please don't bring them with any sorrow
And I will hold them just like a child
As I held you, and held on till tomorrow.
I want to see them once again
As I place them on my table
And then they will be my friend
And I will greet them when I am able.
They will be a part of me
My mothers always had said
So bring them now to me please
And don't wait until I am dead.

Randy McClave

Chances Are

Chances are if we'd meet again,
You won't know who I am,
Though you might remember the smile
Or you might recall the walk,
But chances are, you will not.
And if we did meet on the road again,
Would you smile and call my name
Or would you forget who I was,
Because now, we are not the same.
Chances are, you would walk away,
And you would forget what you saw
Even though you knew me then,
But now my face, you couldn't recall.
And if we were in trouble in the sea of life,
Would you be there to toss me a line
I know I'd be there if but for you,
But alas, that was a different time.
And chances are, if we were alone
You would then smile and talk to me,
You would be my friend, and remember again,
But chances are; that will never be.
Chances are, that I will never change
And that I will stay the way I am,
And you will stay the way, that you must be,
But I don't care, in this world of man.
I will act the way that I want to act
And I will do the things that I must do,
And I am not ashamed of anything or anyone,
But chances are, the hypocrite is you.
And as life is full of chances of her own,
She has her own steps and stairs,
And could I see you on your way down,
Chances are, I will be there.

Randy McClave

Come This Way Again

If we come by this way again
Let's not come as children
But lets arrive as Men,
Not to show up in fit or furry
Just to waste time and leave
 in a hurry.
And if we come by and we
 shall meet
Lets greet each other with a
 kiss on the cheek
Lets smile and laugh and talk
 as friends;
If we shall ever, come this
 way again.

Randy McClave

Every Inch A Man

For as I look,
Or as you stand,
I know that you are,
Every inch a man.
Though short in stature
And low in strength
I know that you are
By what good deed's meant.
For a Man is short,
Or a Man is tall,
And a Man is a Man,
By what I recall.
For a Man can be young
Or a Man can be old
For a Man is a Man,
By what I've been told.
And as these words were softly spoke,
While letting go of Her trembling Hand
I knew at last, what She had known,
That Her Son, was every inch a Man.

Randy McClave

Footprints

Footprints in the sand
As deep as they might be
Will someday be washed away
By the wind or by the sea.
The footprints have been placed
Upon the beaches sand
In memory of a creature
Proclaiming Himself as Man.
I followed this set of footprints
Placed upon the beaches Earth
To find out where Man had gone to,
And to find out His Earthly worth.
Many of the footprints were deep,
Placed upon the beaches sand,
From the troubles that Man had kept
With memories held in His hand.
And the footprints, that were placed wide
They were many upon the beach,
Were they from the trouble that Man did hide,
Or was it from happiness, that was out of reach.
And then as I noticed in front of me
The footprints were swept away,
Man again was forgotten
Until He returned another day.
Then I looked behind me,
I saw my footprints in the sand
And I know someone will follow them
While wondering, who was this Man.
Had my footprints been placed deep,
Or were they placed apart very wide,
Will they wondered if I ever laughed,
Or if I cried, from sorrows I couldn't hide.
So I closed my eyes and I wondered
About the footprints that I had placed
Someday, will Man He follow them,
While believing my life a waste.
So I continued my walk upon the beach,
I was a very joyful and happy Man,
I left my sorrow and trouble behind me,
In my footprints in the sand..

Randy McClave

Forever, Together

We have a forever, together,
Be us in Heaven or on Earth
Be us together, to be one,
Or be us one when we're apart.
Forever together we shall cleave
Underneath the eyes of GOD,
Standing straight and being proud
We have a lifetime, to believe.
Forever together we shall be,
My dreams and hopes be yours
And the love you give is all I need
Whether I'd be rich or poor.

Forever there is for us to dream
And a lifetime to touch the stars,
So together, forever we shall be
As we share, the same soul and heart.
We have a forever to shape to the fullest
And a lifetime, to sail the clouds and seas
Even though we might be wishing,
But it will be only, for you and me.
There is a forever for us to live
And also a lifetime for us to cry
But it will be us, you and I together,
So our love, will never die.

Randy McClave

God, Are You There?

GOD, Are you there?
Do you still listen as I pray
If you still do, I need you Lord,
There is so much I need to say.
Do you still listen as I speak
And do you hear me when I cry
For I know, no one else listens to me
And Lord, I just need to know why.
Am I not created by you
As you have created everything else
But many times Lord, I'm all alone
Even though, I'm not by myself.
Do I not have pain like everyone else
Do I not also cry out for help,
I am a Man, a very lonely Man
One who keeps death, to Himself.

Lord, are you awake,
If not, I'll let you sleep
I'm sorry if I'm bothering you
And I'm sorry, If I cause you to weep.
Every man has His troubles
And every Woman has Her woe,
So I listen to them as I should
But though when I speak; they all go.
Lord, do you still love me,
I just need to hear it every now and then,
For no one speaks it or shows it from the heart,
And I need to strengthen my soul from sin.
Lord, I'll leave you now,
Thank you, for listening to me
Now I truly know, that I'm never alone
For you are here Lord, for me to believe.

Randy McClave

Grain Of Sand

From every grain of sand
That falls from my hand
Through my fingers to the ground
To utter but not a sound,
For like a Human life
That passed before my eyes
To be here and then be gone
Forgotten like yesterdays dawn.
For like a grain of sand
The Boy became a Man
Who cries tears of His fate,
For He knows for what Man did,
Is from what Man had made.
Though as being caught up in the air
And being blown to who knows where
For where we go, no man knows
And where we die, is where we lie.
We are all here a lifetime
As though it seems a long time
It is though, but a short time,
To live and love, then die.
Like a grain of sand
That falls upon the beach
To be caught up in the rain or air
And to go where no one can reach,
A Girl becomes a Woman
The Boy becomes a Man
And everyone makes their own fall,
Like a simple, grain of sand.

Randy McClave

Grow Old Together

I know never to say forever,
But lets grow old together
Lets not our years, had disappeared
Falling like lonely tears.
So lets stay so young,
As we greet the moon and sun
To be as new like the morning dew,
Awakening with a child's smile.
So lets shed not many tears
By falling through empty years,
But to both be here forever,
And we will both grow old together.

Randy McClave

Heaven

When I go to Heaven,
When I past the moon and stars,
Who will be waiting for me,
If though, I make it that far.
Will I walk through those pearly gates,
And will I walk on the streets of gold
And will I see my father and brother again,
Though that, I might never know.
And in Heaven will I be happy,
Knowing I have lost my mortal life
Will I be worried or will I feel sad,
Because I have left my son, and wife.

When I arrive in Heaven,
Will I know anyone standing there,
And will anyone try to remember me,
Or in Heaven, will anyone really care.
Will I be allowed to reflect,
On my past and the things that I miss,
And in Heaven will they let me want,
My tears; and my families last kiss.
Will I be able to feel joy again
As I walk those golden streets alone,
And will they hear me cry in Heaven
For my family, I know I will moan.

When I die and go to Heaven,
I think that as now I close my eyes,
Will things be better off in this old world,
And will anyone here for me, sit and cry.
I know that I will reach that gate someday
And by myself I will walk that solemn road
The weight of life shall be lifted away from me
And now who on Earth must now carry my load.
When I do get to Heaven one day,
I don't know what then, that I will do,
Though I will be by myself, once again,
No now now I will cry for my family, and you.

Randy McClave

Hello, Death

Hello; I am Death.
Listen to me as I speak
As though you think there is an option
There is none, as your life is what I seek.
You can be the top of your world
The master of all you survey
Have your name known around this world
But that is nothing, you are mine at any day.
As with the touch of my finger
Or a glare from my eye
All you owe and known is gone,
When I command it, your body will die.

Hello; I am Death
Have you come to fear me yet
Have you seen your life pass you by
terrible is your life, and your soul is that debt.
The people you used and hurt
The swears and lies that you spoke
Laughing when others where in despair
I think by those words, I will let you choke.
You will then dance in your misery
As you reflect the past of your deeds
With every gasping breath I will laugh
Then my words you will finally heed.

Hello; I am Death
Listen to me as I talk
My voice will be the last for you to hear
As you take, your very last walk.
I will laugh with every step that you take
As just to remind you of your past,
And the wrongs that you did to others
Forever, I promise that pain in you will last.
And then the moment before you die
And your soul is full of regrets
I want to watch you beg for mercy and life,
BUT, I wont listen; as I am DEATH.

Randy McClave

How Do You Sleep

I place my head between my hands
As once again I softly weep
I think to myself, as there is no one else,
Please tell me; How do you sleep.
Do you not think of the things you have done
Or the lies and untruths that you have said
It pains my mind, probably till the end of time
Until the time that we both are dead.
You tell your lies as they are the truth
So you can cover up your ways and sin
Do you believe your lies, as the truth you deny
Thinking your innocent in front of God and men

As I sit alone in my chair
Thinking of the secrets you did keep
With your picture in hand, I cant understand
Then I say to you; how do you sleep.
I trusted you with all that I know
And I gave you all that I had to give
You were my life, and you were my wife
And i'd give you my soul for you to live.
But then your past it caught up with you
A time that I knew nothing about
When you were wild, like a crazy child
Who got there way, as it ended out.

As I walk through out the house
As for answers I still try to seek
I walked through our home, now I am alone,
Please tell me; how do you sleep.
As I look back at the things you have done
Remembering the vows that you had broke
And In my brain, now there is only pain
With all the lies you've done and spoke.
I find my bible and it I begin to read
Someday the devil will have your soul to reap
Until that time, your words are a crime,
And please tell me; how do you sleep.

Randy McClave

I Am American

'I am American', I shout
When the flag marches on by,
I am American, and I am proud
As her glory comes to my eyes.
For the flag that which I live for
Is by the same that I will die
For I am proud and free; I am American,
And forever, I pray she flies.
On the streets of America
Upon the streets of the World
I walk in such pride and vigor
Whenever the flag is unfurled.
I am an American that is me
I'll proclaim that through out my life
I will live the way by which she flies
Unto the day, that I die.
And when I have no more breath to breathe
Or when the Worlds fighting is through
I will have lived and died an American
And my flag, she would have proudly flew.

Randy McClave

I Am My Fathers Son

I am my Fathers son
That is who I am,
Though I am, still his Child
I am still a Man
Living my life from His
Sharing His own belief
Like the seed from His tree
To become like the leaf.
I am walking in the steps
That my father placed
And as I grow and I mold
I am my father's face.
Walking with my Child
As the night does come
I look at him, He replies to me,
'I Am My Father's Son.....'

Randy McClave

I Believe

In my heart I truly do believe
Everyone deserves, a peaceful hour
As I always wish that for me,
And I would give it, if I had the power.

In my heart I truly do know
Everyone deserves, a peaceful day
A time for them just to hold,
Every moment to that answer, I do pray.

In my heart I truly do wish
Everyone to have a peaceful month
Weeks of worries would just vanish
Is that asking for to much.

In my heart I truly do hope
Everyone, to have a peaceful year
If only for that we could hold and cope
Then no one would shed a tear.

In my heart I truly do pray
Everyone to have a happy life
Then I know there would be no hate
Then GOD, would be on our side.

In my heart; that I will always preach
I guess that I will also always cry
Then maybe someday it will be in reach
And hopefully it will never die.

Randy McClave

I Had A Dream

I had a dream
As though it seemed
Just the other day,
And you were there
Just like my prayer
Answering the words I prayed.
You took my hand
You helped me stand
And I rose to meet your eyes,
And as I stood
The way a man should
You were gone, and I knew not why.
I looked around
You couldnt be found
Then for you I cried as I spoke
"Why did you leave"
"Come back to me please"
But you didnt, so I awoke.

I had a dream
As though it seemed
Just the other night.
And you were there
Just like my prayer
Standing in the moon light.
You gave me a smile
Which I longed for a while
Joy was in my heart and soul
I began to smile
Just like a child
As my memories of you began to grow.
I thought of our past
As I wished it would always last
But you shook your head sadly No
So I shed a tear
Which dissapeared
And sadly again, I awoke.

I had a dream
as though it seemed
Late last night
And you were there
Just like my prayer
My woman, my wife and my life.
I took your hand
As I am your man
Together we will be
I wouldnt let go
as you shook your head no,
Together you and me.
I gave you a kiss
Which I did miss

Then you began to weep
You cried saying that I will awake
Without you to a new day
Then I said "no", I will sleep

Randy McClave

If I Were

If I were a rich man,
I would buy you all that you would need,
I would give you all that you wanted,
You would own all, that you did see.
And if I were a smart man
You would be a smart person too
All that I knew, you would also know,
No knowledge could ever I keep from you.

If I were a Strong man,
Then with my hands i'd build you a home,
I would work so hard every day and night,
'Your Wish', is all that I would moan.
And If I were a brave man
No person would I be afraid to fight,
I would take on any who made you cry,
And always, would I be at your side.

If I were a handsome man
There would be harmony between us two,
For then people would stare, as I walk on air,
But never, could I match the beauty of you.
But my ifs are a lot like my dreams,
I know that they will never come true,
Though still I do dream, and still I do wish,
Only truth is, that I will always love you.

Randy McClave

If You Come By

If you come by
And I'm not here
Do not worry with a tear,
But just gives a smile
If just for a while
And remember, that I once was here.
And if you look
And you find my book,
To remember the things I have said,
Just give a thought
For you have caught,
Feelings, I once had read.
For I was here
Not long ago
Along with the freezing snow,
Writing dreams and remembering things
So man wouldn't let go.
But the dreams had died
One gloomy night,
When wishes were no longer made
So they didnt need me to write them down
So my book, they threw away.
If you come by
And I'm not here,
And you have a dream in your mind.
Just open a book
And then you look,
A dream, you might have found.
So write it down
Without a frown,
Or a lonesome tear.
But remember that thought
That you had sought,
For now, you are here.

Randy McClave

In Deep Thought

In deep thought
as I walk
The world passes me by,
Then suddenly in a wink
I sit down and begin to cry.
To all my friends whom I said goodbye.

In deep thought
As I think,
Memories begin to appear.
Of all my friends
Whom I said goodbye
But suddenly, they now are here.
As life came easy,
Death came hard,
As it's faith last played card.
But then I smile
For friends do die
But their dreams die so hard.

In deep verse
As I speak,
The words they leave my mouth,
Of the memories that I thought
Formed into a cloud,
Shaped into a child.
They sit at my feet
And wisper in my ear
The secrets of being young.
But thern I smile
For their secrets are known
As my life becomes undone.

In deep stress
I finally confess
Of secrets I once had held,
I open up their door
That has been locked before
Being as deep as a wishing well.
They come to the surface
And they clear my mind
My brain now knows no crime.
But only that, of being alive.

In deep wonder as I sit
I begin to think and reflect
For people do die
And children do cry
But their dreams will always live.
And hopes they'll always give,
In deep thought, as I think.

Randy McClave

Inside My Heart

Inside my heart, I love you
With a love that shines so deep,
So I will say I will love you forever
And forever, your love I shall keep.
I will love you when I stand alone
I will love you like no one else
I will love you till the day I die
I will love you more than myself.

Inside my heart, there is only you
In my eyes, your all they see
So for you I will do all I can
And those words you can always believe.
I will give you all that I do own,
I will give you all that you do wish
I will give you all that you need
And all I ask, is a simple kiss.

Inside my heart, it beats alone
With a beat that only I can hear,
And when you wish, or when you hope
It knows, that you are standing near.
I love you, so I must give all,
That stands for all tomorrows and todays,
So ask what you want, it I wil give
And remember, I will love you; always

Randy McClave

Inside Of You

let me in, inside of you
With my love let it soothe,
By taking you up, and lying you down,
Riding with you all around.

Let me in, inside of you,
The voice I heard it speak
I'll tell you things you've never known
And take you places you always wished.
I'll tell you things no one knows
And the places only I have seen,
Then I'll show you how, true love grows;
And what makes all men weak.
I'll tell you why, women cry
For the love they'll soon deny
Then I'll show you love inside of us,
That has always been out of sight.

Let me in, inside of you
And I will show you many things
I will show you champions
Then I will show you kings,
While I am inside your dreams.
Then I will be with you every night
Answers to you, I will give
I will show you love
And I will show you hate
Then I will show you a love so true.
Then I will tell you why, lovers cry,
If you will let me; inside of you.

Randy McClave

Iron Bars Of Mine

I stand behind these old iron bars,
To see the things, that I can see
I see a world that is changing everyday,
A world, that will not wait for me.
Behind these iron bars where I must lay,
Behind these bars where I must stay.

In this world where I am alone
Its a world that I helped build,
I make not the laws for how I live,
Time for me, she is held still.
As tomorrow is the same as it is today,
And today is the same, as yesterday.

Behind these bars, its where I am
It is the place where I sit and lie,
My destiny for me has already been chose,
For this is the place where I will die.
When the youth of mine turns into old,
When the dewdrops of dreams turn into snow.

The world that I made out of iron and stone
Where freedom and life is locked away
Where life is a waste, and living a haste,
It is where myself alone will forever stay.
Days and years for me, I have no care.
My only solitude, is sleep and prayer.

My day for me; she will someday come
When from my bars I am allowed to leave,
I will welcome that day with open arms and hope,
As those iron bars, will close behind me..
And for that day I will constantly pray,
As I leave those bars, for the bars of my a grave.

Randy McClave

Jesus At Midnight

Jesus walks at Sunrise,
I wrote that once before
Through the clouds in his shroud
With tears, in his eyes.
For He stands, still searching
For the beauty that He made
But now it is gone, forever gone
For now it is Mans waste.

Jesus walks at Sunrise,
To survey the things He knew
But gone are the trees,
And the grass so green
And the peace, that once did soothe;
For the beautiful land that GOD made
It has all been erased,
And the sky above, which flew his dove
Is now filled, with Mans waste.

Jesus walks at Sunrise,
I wrote that once before
As though to be proud,
Of the beauty he brought out
As creator, and maker of our World.
He came to see His mountains
And His rivers and oceans so blue
The land so green, and air so clean
And watch the Eagles as they flew.

Jesus walks at Sunrise,
I wonder what does He see
The hate all around, and Mans ugly sound
From all of mans own disease.
But now Jesus's beauty is gone
Revealed through GOD's own sunlight,
And that I won't deny
And a tear for man I will cry,
For now Jesus, walks at midnight.

Randy McClave

Jesus Walk

The other day I was weeping
The tears kept coming to my eyes
But then I looked out my window
As though pleaded, to look outside.
But my tears just kept falling
Caused by the worries and world outside
As the hate and sin kept growing
From which, no one can hide.
So then I brushed the world aside
As compelled to search the sky
And then; I shook in wonder,
For I saw Jesus, walking at sunrise.
He was walking with out stretched hands
Though reaching for every woman and man
And I, didnt make a sound,
For I was lost, and never found.
I watched him walk with such concern
As He watched the world below
He walked with such shame and pity
My teardrops, began to grow.
And as I watched as Jesus walked
I knew then the Lord did care
No matter how I felt,
I knew Jesus would always be there.
And as Jesus kept walking
I saw sorrow on his saddened face
Was it though for His children and world
Or was it, for their future and fate.
So I just kept watching Jesus
As he looked, and searched the world
Then suddenly; He just disappeared
As though, He was never here.
So then I closed my window
And fell to my knees to pray and cry
Though this time not for the world or me,
But for Jesus, who walked at sunrise.

Randy McClave

Just A Poet

I am just a poet
Poems are my life
Words are the soul
The pen is my might.
Versus are the cup
From which that I drink
And knowledge is the bread
From which my mind is fed.
I live if just to write
The words that I cant speak,
For locked away in my mind
Are the versus to be rhymed.
I am but a simple writer
With a pen and pad in hand
Gazing at the sky and trees
To write what man should read.
I have walked many trodden paths
And down many mournful road,
Now I write about their tears and fears
For now they have become my soul.
I cant cure a mans health
Nor can I stop a war
As I am not much as I see myself
A poor man who loves the Lord.
And when I walk my last mile
And then i'll write my last smile
And on my pad it will show it
That I was but, a simple poet.

Randy McClave

Knowing Of A Tree

It is a good thing indeed
When someone plants a seed
And to watch and help it grow
So someday, it to be a tree.
It is a good thing in truth
When a tree brings forth its fruit
Or to shade someone's head
Or its branch be a robins nest.
It is good when a tree is used
By nature, or by me or you
To protect or shelter lives
For a tree; it never dies.
A tree is someone's home
A tree is someone's good book
A tree is never alone,
For to know a tree, all you do; is look.
It is good to plant a tree
It is good to plant a seed
For someday it will be grown
And a tree, will be known.

Randy McClave

Last Night, I Died

Last night, I died
And there was no one there
There was no one for me to speak to
Except for GOD; who I did in prayer.
I asked GOD then to forgive me
And please, erase the sins of this man
Then I asked him to watch over my family and friends
And then I asked him please; hold my hand.
And as I lay there dying
Unto GOD I freely spoke
I thanked him for all the gifts he gave me,
I thanked him for all the words I wrote.
Then I closed my eyes and had memories
But not of the bad times, only the good,
Then I thought of the people I loved and trusted,
Not because I had to, but because I should.
And while I was there still alone
Awaiting for death to take my life,
I began to cry, but not for me
But for my son, and the woman I call wife.
Then I thought in Heaven who would walk with me
When I arrived, in my new home,
Then I thought who would be with me
Or in Heaven I thought, Would I walk alone.
And as I awaited For my life to end
I worried as I began to think of everyone else,
The sting of death really didn't bother me,
But only knowing, I would die by myself.
And then at last death it came,
And there for me, no one had cried
Because no one knew that I left this world
Because no one knew, last night I had died.

Randy McClave

Let Me In

Let me in - inside of you
With my love let it soothe
Taking you up, and lying you down
Riding with you all around.
Let me in - inside of you
The voice I heard it speak
I'll tell you things, you never known
And places you've always wished.
I'll tell you things no one knows
Places only I have seen
I'll show you how true loves grow's
And what makes all man weak.
Then I'll tell you why women cry
For the love, they'll soon deny
Then I'll show you love inside of us
That's always been out of sight.
Let me in - inside of you
I'll show you many things
I'll show you champions, I'll show you kings
While i'm inside your dreams,
I'll be with you every night
Answers to you I will give
I wil show you love, then I'll show you hate
I'll show you love so true
Then I'll tell you why, lovers cry
If you let me; inside of you..

Randy McClave

Let The Swords Rust

People are still fighting
Enough! , is Enough!
Lets lay down our arms
And let, the swords rust.
Lets throw away the guns
And explode all the bombs
Lets save all the children
Before they are all gone.
Lets end all this fighting
Enough has finally came
By ending all this killing
And its senseless pain.
Now the time is at hand
Lets all quiten to a hush
And throw down our arms,
And let, the swords rust.

Randy McClave

Long As

As softly as the wind blows
As quietly as the grass grows
Is as sure as love does flow.
Truly as the sky is blue
As long as there has been two
Is as long as my loves been for you.
As long as there has been night
Longer than there has been light
Is as long as you'll be at my side.
As long as there has been day
As long as words I can write and say
Is as long for love man and me have prayed.
As long as I will live my life
As long as I will battle with my strife
Is as long as I know that love is right.
As long as there has been a tear
As long as I have shown no fear
Is as sure, as I wish you were here.

Randy McClave

Love Is

Love is special,
Love is kind,
Love is joyful,
Anyday or anytime.
Love is you,
You loving me,
Love is everywhere,
Love is free.
Love is given,
Never robbed or stole,
Love is precious,
Cant be bought or sold.
Love is me,
Me loving you,
Love is the heart,
Love is always true.
Love is giving,
Love is sharing,
Love is living,
Love is caring.
Love isn't learnt,
Love wont be fought,
Love cannot be fighting,
Love cannot be bought.
Love is forever,
Love is never ending,
Love is never stopping,
Love is always beginning.
Love is you and I,
Us forever living as one,
Knowing that it cannot be stopped,
And though GODS grace; will continue on.

Randy McClave

Love Me Forever

Love me forever,
I will give you my soul,
Love me tonight,
And I wont let you go.
Give me a wish,
And I will be your dream,
I will be your shiny knight,
And you will be my Queen.
Give me a smile,
And you will give me hope,
Give me a kiss,
I will give you poems that I wrote.
Give me inspiration,
As if you were my wife,
And then give me your hand,
And then you will be my life.
Show me a flower,
And i'll swear I'll see your face,
Show me you, all alone.
And I know I will feel waste.
Hand me a rose,
So I might enjoy the scent,
Then I will tell you,
Where you and angels have been.
Walk away fro me,
Disappear forever from my sight,
Then you will take my soul,
As GOD surely, will take my life.

Randy McClave

Love Never Dies

I will love you forever,
Though your lips might speak end.
I will hold you in my heart and soul,
As my everyday slowly begins.
I will see you when my eyes are blinded,
As I feebly walk alone.
And I will feel only you in my soul
When my heart is full of woe.
I will touch you, or I will remember the touch,
When my fingers become cold and numb.
And I will see, and hear only of you,
When the stars in the sky replaces the sun.
I will hear you speak again,
When a breeze gently blows past.
Then I will speak, of love and you,
When my first breath, becomes my last.
And when GOD calls me home again,
I will kneel unto the Lord.
And I will speak so proudly and only of you,
For I will love you more then, than I did before.

Randy McClave

Loving You

How much do I love you,
Do i know myself,
Could a man own so many riches,
Can a man hold so much wealth.
Could a man swim a river so wide
Or climb a mountain so high,
How much do I love you
Couldnt know till the day I die.
To show the world I love you
Would be such an easy task,
But to prove to the world I love you,
Would take a never ending life.
For this life that I live,
Is from the love that you give
And without you, there is no me,
For without love I could not breathe.
To show the world I love you
Would be as easy as a heart beat,
For to show the world I love you,
Would be loves greatest treat.

Randy McClave

Muscle And Bone

GOD creates out of muscle and bone
Man creates out of steel and stone
Man builds his structures to grow and rise,
To sail the waves or touch the sky.

GOD gives life to the breeze
To move the clouds, or plant the seeds
To bring the rain upon the earth
And to quiten the pain when it comes to hurt.

Man creates with dexterity and complexity
To advance our race or to build our city,
Though man cannot create a leaf,
Though he can, destroy a seed.

Though man can create out of steel and stone
But only GOD can give life to muscle and bone.

Randy McClave

My Bonnie Lass

My Bonnie Lass From Scotland
Whom I love with all my heart
Across the sea, she came to me
From her, I shall never part.
As she is my everything
As I wander throughout my life
And like a prayer, she is always there
So now my Lass, has become my wife.
As she is the beauty
That enters into my thoughts
So now when I close my eyes, I realize
She was my victory in a battle hard fought.

My Bonnie Lass from Scotland
Whom I love with all my soul
And in my brain, she will always remain
As never will I let her go.
When I close my eyes and off to sleep
My mind though is still wide awake,
Sometimes I wonder, as though I ponder
How do I live, if from me, she GOD did take.
For I love her more than the red, red rose
That blooms in the summertime
And I will love her till, my heart stands still
Till then, I know that she is mine.

My Bonnie Lass from Scotland
You are the reason that I do live
As in this world of take, and remake
To you and only you, I will always give.
And though in times that we might fight
But in my heart I am holding your hand
I can take the pain, like the falling rain
As always I know, I am your man.
In years from now when its my time to leave
And our present will become your past
With tears in my eye, I will always cry
That I love you my Bonnie, Bonnie Lass.

Randy McClave

My House

This is my house,
Treat it as such,
It is where I dwell.
It is my castle,
I am it's king,
It is where, I alone prevail.
I set the rules,
For which we live,
For my wife, child and I
If you cannot accept them,
If you only reject them,
Please, just step outside.

This is my house!
I support it with two hands,
Liken the one, my father once owned.
And when I got married,
And I took me a bride,
My house, became our home.
I'll fight for the rights,
For which it stands,
To shelter, my family and I,
To protect ourselves,
And to raise our family,
And for that, I would surely die.
Though it may not be a castle,
It may not be a mansion,
But of its four walls I am proud.
For many memories are here,
Many hopes and dreams lie there,
For this is my house, our home.

Randy McClave

Myself

I am me.
Accept me.
For being the way I am.
To be myself, and on one else.
Myself, being a man.
Though I will make mistakes,
And I will ask for help,
But that will be me.
And it wont be anyone else.
Accept me please
Don't deny me
For being the way I will
To grow my hair,
For the clothes I wear
Or for calling, a mountain a hill.
Though I could be anyone,
But I can't be a pawn,
For the way I am
Is the way I chose
And that is the way I'll die.
You are you.
And I am me.
The way it was meant to be.
Your clouds are real.
My mountains are hills.
And I am me, myself.
Not no one else.....

Randy McClave

Old Oak Tree

Old Oak Tree,
Do you remember me
Tell me, do you remember me
After all those nights
And those many lives
Do you, still remember me,
For it wasn't that long
When I was here
Huddling, under your shade
You protected me,
I confided in you
Every April and May.

Old Oak Tree,
Old, old friend
Seems like you've always been here
You quieten my tears,
You hushed my fears,
When I, was all alone.
Do you remember that time
When I had my knife
And I carved my name right there
It never bothered you
But for me, it soothed
Knowing, for me you cared,
For you were my friend
That I never had
Which I needed, oh so bad
Just to confide unto
And then cry unto
And I did, for only you I had.

Old Oak Tree
Dear old friend
Now, I will say goodbye,
For now I must go
Before to you I show
How a Man, does really cry
For now only you are left
To the family that I had,
Now, I don't feel so sad
For when I am alone
And I need someone else
I will talk to you,
My old, old friend.

Old Oak Tree
Goodbye my friend
Now I'll blow with the wind
Always you will be here
With problems to hear
When the world, is so confused,

But you will answer them all
And then in fall
You'll show colors, that you are
So now I must go
But before I leave
I will say goodbye, my Old Oak Tree.

Randy McClave

One

We are one
Though We hear not
With the same ears,
Or cry not
With the same tears.
And when We look
Even though We be side by side
We see not with the same eyes
Even though We see the same things.
But still, We are one.

We touch.
Though it is not
With the same hands,
We feel each other pleasures
And each others pain,
For today, tomorrow, and everyday.
And we both know
Though it is not with the same mind.
And we know the truth
So We tell not any lies.
We are joined together
With that same special bond
As a Child is joined
To its Mother,
And We are friends, partners and lovers.

We share
The very same joy and pain,
Brought forward
By the sunshine or the rain.
That GOD and Man brings forth everyday.
We are one
And when one does leave
And the other must stay,
Be it on foot, one day or a year
We both shall know it and feel it.
We are one joined together
Not by Man, or law or Parents
But by you and I and GOD.

And when our time on Earth is over
The dream we had is through
We shall both happily leave together
Hand in hand, over the oceans and clouds of blue.
But; if We must walk that path alone
We shall happily walk that road,
For We shall have but one thing in mind
That We are one, till the end of time.

Randy McClave

One Day

I dont know when the time might come,
I dont even know where I might be
But this I do say, until that one day
That then; I will be free.
I think of that day with every step I take,
As I wish for it, with every breath I breathe
As I hope my day will come, before my life is done,
Then finally I'll know, you will belong to me.

Though I might be standing alone one day
Or I might be writing, with pen and pad in hand,
But my time will be here, maybe a day or even a year
And then I will know, that indeed for us I am a man.
I think of that day with every step that I take
And I wish with every breath that I breathe,
Am I being judged, or against me is there a grudge,
Doesn't anyone want me and my soul to be free.

I don't know where that I might be standing,
And I don't know exactly where I might be,
I dont know if it will be far or near, a day or a year,
But I do hope, that my time is coming for me.
I look and speak to my family and friends
I tell them too, that one day it will be my day,
But they push me aside, as their time has arrived,
And I dont need the same time for which they had prayed.
I look at my world, there is no one else like me,
I stand alone I dont even know who I am,
They say I should be proud, like a new born child,
But in what they say, there belief they never took their stand.

Randy McClave

Other Night

The other night I went to heaven
How I got there I will never know
But I realized that I was in heaven
When my feet touched the road of gold.
And as I passed through those pearly gates
A warmth and happiness entered my soul
A peace was in me, that set me free
Because at last, I knew I was home.
And when I was in heaven
Everyone, they knew my name,
I saw relatives and friends, long past gone
But in my eyes, none of them had changed.
And everyone there was happy to see me
Even the souls that I never knew before,
And some how I knew them all
We were equal, we all had the same Lord.

The other night while I was in heaven
I remember beauty and it was known everywhere
I heard angels singing I saw masterpieces painted
Everyone loved, and everyone shared.
Happy and contentment it entered my heart
As freely I roamed about my new home,
All pain was gone, everyones gift shined on
Now I knew, I would neve be, or feel alone.
And while I was in heaven
I remember sitting to write beside a beautiful tree
Inspiration was there at my finger tips,
Beauty, love and friendship was inside of me.
And I remember as I began to write
A beautiful warm light around me then beamed
I never had a chance to stay or say goodbye
I was then in my bed, though awakening from a dream.

The other night while I was in Heaven
The thought and memory still enters my brain,
Was I really there, as an answer to my prayer
To ease all my current suffering and my pain.
So as I wandered about my house
Like a soul lost awaiting to be found,
Every night I do pray, along with everyday
Knowing Heaven someday, I am bound.
The other night while I was in Heaven
Those thoughts and memories I cant forsake
Was GOD telling me something, as I think
Not to sin, but to love and not to hate.
So every night that I go to bed
Unto God through Jesus I say a prayer
As I hope my dream to others they will have
So up in Heaven with me they will be there.

Randy McClave

Pass This Way

We shall not pass this way again
Spoke the old man to his friend
For many lives, we have known
And many children, we've seen grown.
As you walk a path but one time
And though it seems the same
Every road has a different meaning
And every teardrop, a different pain.
We have sinned and saw sin
We have hated and we we had friends
But now we shall all be judged,
For when we hated, should we have loved.
Should we had fought, when we fled
Should we had watched when we had sinned
Should we had cried when we bleed,
I don't know, for we shall not come again.
When we go through life, this one time
We should do the best that we could
Live a life, and be its pride,
And be ready for judgement, when we die.
You pass this way but one time
You live a life but one time
You can help a soul but one time,
And one time, is all that is asked.
So when you pass this way again
Never be in a hurry when you walk by
Be you a woman or be you a man,
It never ever hurts, to only but try.

Randy McClave

Peacefully, He Died

I had no choice where to be born
But if I could choose where to die
I'd choose where the lilacs grow,
And where the river runs wide.
I'd go where no war has been
And from hate, no one has died
I'd go where the birds fly high,
And the tree tops touch the sky.
I'd go where the water is blue
And the plains are painted green
I'd go where nature sings her song,
And the song is nothing more than serene.

A man lives such a mournful life
And I think it is fitting and right
For Him to find His own place to go,
When it becomes His time to die.
I like to go where the word is peace
When it becomes my time to go
Where sadness and pain is never felt,
And their aftermaths is never known.
I'd like to go where hunger is fed
And misery is a forgotten word
I like to go where love is sewn,
And where 'I Dont Care', is never heard.

When it becomes my time to leave
I wont go with mans sorrows or fears
I hope to be buried in a peaceful place,
And I hope not, to cause much tears.
Where to be born, I had no choice
But where to choose for me to finally lie,
I like to go where on my tomb they would write,
'Hate and Sorrow Knew His Name, But Peacefully Here He Died'..

Randy McClave

Probably Not

It may not be tomorrow,
And it might not be at your life's end,
But one thing that I know for certain,
We certainly; will meet again.
It might be when your down and troubled
And you are searching for a friend
But then you cannot find anyone there,
And then definitely, we will meet again.
Will I help you as I have done before
When you were my love that I sought
I will then look at my hands and fingers
Then say to myself; probably not.
I will think about our past
As though looking at a mirror on the wall
I will remember the times I helped you up
And then the times that you let me fall.
I will remember all the lies you said
While you were holding onto my hand
I was your Husband you were my wife
But you called someone else, your man.
So time will come and time will go
Along with your family and friends,
But then as your life is falling apart
We most assuredly, will meet again.
You will look at me, and remember the lies
That you said and spoke when we were young
You will ask me then to forgive you please
And I will tell you, that cannot ever be done.
All the dreams that we once had
They have all been washed away
Caused by you, and your lies and your sin
And all that is waiting you now, is judgment day.
You will then realize the souls you affected
As you put yourself always first
But that's all you really truly cared about
You never wanted to quench someone else's thirst.
And when your down and without your soul
And in this life your in trouble and lost
You look all your friends and men have ran away,
And will I help you; probably not!

Randy McClave

Quiteness

I walked into the forest
Which laid as quite as the night
With many mighty trees standing
Which blocked out the sunlight.
Quiteness was all around
Serene was the only sound
Nature was fast asleep
Untill I notice a falling leaf.
Were the hills there wide awake
As she has always been
And no one, not even I knew it
Except for God, and the wind.
But then I stepped upon a twig
And it cried beneath my feet,
Then I awoke the poems in the hills
Which had laid, so very, very still.

Randy McClave

Randys Prayer: God Are You There?

GOD; are you there,
Do you still listen as I pray,
If you do, I need you Lord,
There is so much, for me to say.
Lord; do you still listen
And do you still hear me when I cry,
Because I know no one else listens to me,
And Lord; I just need to know why.
Am I not created because of you
As you have created everything else,
But many times Lord, I am all alone
Even though, I am not by myself.
Do I not have pain like everyone else
Do I not also cry for help
As I am a man;
A very lonely man.
One who keeps his death, to himself.

Lord; are you awake
If not I will let you sleep
I am sorry, if I keep bothering you,
And I am sorry, if I cause you to weep.
I know every man has his worries
And every woman as her woe
So I listen to them, as I know I should
But when I speak, they all go.
Lord; do you still love me
I just need to hear that every now and then,
Because no one speaks that from their heart anymore
And I need to strengthen my soul, from sin.
Lord; I think I will leave you now,
Thank you, for listening to me,
Now I truly do know, that I'm not alone,
Because you are here Lord, for me to believe.

Randy McClave

Save A Wonder

A child's hand That I held
To show the world anew,
From the wonders that I've seen
To the beauties that I knew.
We walked a country path,
With wonders all around
And the child's grip grew much tighter,
With every sight and sound.
We saw the birds in the trees
We felt an April breeze,
As she came through the leaves
As though to greet, the child and me.
We then saw the April showers
Which cleansed the April flowers
And trees and grass we did see,
As they became our friends.
Then out came a rainbow
And out came a child's glow,
And then the questions, began to flow,
With the answers I'll never know.
With ' how come this',
Or ' why did that',
Kept ringing from ear to ear.
But then the more he asked
The less I laughed,
Happy was I, the child was here.
More wonders had we saw
The further that we walked
Down a wooded path,
Upon the virgin grass.
We saw creeks with their fishes,
And clovers, with their wishes
And then more questions to me were asked.
Then I looked upon youthful eyes
And I heard a worried sigh,
And then the child, he answered please,
Save, a wonder for me.

Randy McClave

Scottish Eyes

I see hate, and I see lies
As I look through those Scottish eyes
With so much deception and so much untruth
They seem to fall about me, like old rotten fruit.
The emerald eyes that I once loved and adored
Now through my soul, they have ripped and tore
With deeds they expected and things they've seen
Now they stay in my mind, like an un-welcomed dream.
So I feel sadness, and I feel woe
As from my soul and heart the pain will not go
As no man knows the suffering that I have felt
And no man could accept the hand that I was dealt.
So as I think of all the looks and all the glances
I ponder in my thoughts as then I finally realize
I am not the first, and definitely not the last
I feel sorry for any soul who looks through those Scottish eyes.

Randy McClave

See Babies Crying

I see babies crying
For their older brothers
And no one will ever know
If they'll be home again.
But babies don't you cry
Dry those frosted eyes
Look up in the heavens and say
We need you GOD today.

I now hear babies talk
As they learn to walk
Unto two, as from four
Then they're sent to war
But babies don't you cry
Dry those frosted eyes
Look up to GOD and say
We need you Lord, today.
So babies don't you fear
No need - for a couple of years
So let's see a baby's smile
Until they turn to tears.

I hear babies cry
As they learn to die
No one will give a listen
No one will ask them why
For they are sent to school
Then they're learnt to talk
Then they are given guns
Then they're told to walk.

I now see babies walking
As they carry guns
I don't see babies talking
For they're not having fun.
But babies don't you cry
Let's see a cherry face
Come on babies, smile
Filled with GOD's grace.

So babies don't you fear
No need for a couple of years
Let's see a precious smile
Then we'll see your tears.
For I know why babies die
I know why babies cry
I now know the answer is
No one asks them why.

Randy McClave

Soldier Stand Tall

The soldier stands tall
Until he falls,
From the anger of his foe.
And there he shall lie
For that is where he has died
By the hands of the soldier unknown.

Randy McClave

Stand

I held your hand,
To help you stand,
So that you wouldnt fall.
And so we went,
Through the grass and dirt,
Together we took our walk.
We took our stroll,
On miles on end,
And not once did you loose faith,
For I was there holding your hand,
And keeping your little legts straight.
I was the leader,
Your father, your dad,
Wherever I'd go you went.
You were my child,
My baby my son,
You showed me what true love meant.
For you were me,
My twin, myself,
When I was but your age.
And you did the things,
That I once did,
How I wish age wasn't a haste.
Now the years have gone on by,
We both now have matured,
And as I look, now I see,
My little boy had grown.
He stands alone so straight and tall
And smiles so proud and free,
And now I know he is a man,
For he is there, to help me stand.

Randy McClave

Sticks And Stones

Sticks and stones, might break my bones
And words, shall never harm me,
I was told that story, when I was a Boy
Along with the birds and bees, I believe
So I lived my life, through that advice
That was given to me in my youth,
That sticks and stones would break my bones
And words could do no harm was true.
So I stayed away from sticks and stones
And tried never calling anyone names
But the sticks still arrived, in my life
And also the words of hate and pain.
But then I had healed from broken bones
And bruises and all the nasty cuts,
It made me stronger, then I thought longer
About the words of hate and such.
Because the words of hate, I couldn't escape
As I noticed them around everyday
Destroying ones soul, until life they'd let go
Or asking GOD for vengeance as they'd pray.
Sticks and stones had broke my bones
And words of hate had really harmed me,
As I look around, I can still hear the sound
Of hate, and belittlement, and bigotry.
There are still broken bones and nasty cuts,
As I see as I enter every day with a walk,
But doctors heal then, as they are new again
But the words of hatred never balks.
In my life I have made many choices,
And I hope with one I don't stand alone
Never to ever use any word of hate
As I don't mind getting hit with sticks or stones

Randy McClave

Strength

The strong,
And not the weak,
Shall always turn,
The other cheek.
For be he right,
Or be he wrong,
The might and the right,
Shall be with the strong.

Randy McClave

Sword Of Mine

The Sword that I carry
Though made not of iron or steel,
It is a mighty sword
That I proudly do so wield.
Though it wont break the skin
Or combat the weapons of a foe
But this is a mighty sword of mine
More precious than silver or gold.

This sword that I carry
I proudly display it in my hand,
For I know this sword of mine
Is greater, than any other mans.
It comforts me when I am tired
It will warm me when I am cold
It will lie down beside of me
To protect, and strengthen my soul.

The sword that I hold
Is tattered, and so very worn
It has been a friend along side of me,
In the sunshine and many storms.
It has shown me a path to follow
And has lit the road that I walk,
And those nights when I was alone and scared
Then to me, I could hear it talk.

The sword that I wield
Though may be different, in shape or size,
But it is the same sword
Which for years has cushioned the souls cry.
It has been here since the dawn of time
And will be here when the great walls fall,
And then when all men of war and hate reflect,
My sword, will be the mightiest sword of all.

Randy McClave

Tears In Heaven

If I could cry all the tears in Heaven
Would that be enough to show how I feel
For no man knows the pain in my soul,
But only me, and that pain is real.
I have walked in my past times before,
As to undo the deeds of a crime.
But all I achieved, were tears for me to grieve
Must I live in those mistakes, throughout time.

If I could dry all the tears in Heaven
Would that be enough for my crime
Would you then forget my sin, and let me win
Then happily one day I would die.
I look backwards on the steps I have took
Now I wish and pray, I could replace them all
I want to start all over again, to the very end,
And never again I swear will you ever fall.

Randy McClave

The DREAM

I went to bed the other night
And woke up with a terrible fright
I dreamt I saw Christ the Lord
And I helped nail Him to the board
Pain and agony in his eye
And me a wishing He would only die
For what kind of GOD could he be
If He even couldn't set himself free.

The hours for Christ went slowly on by
Jesus surely must wish to die,
Some people began to laugh and some to cry
This man named Christ must surely wish to die.

Then lightning shown and thunder was heard
Christ began to speak a word
My body my blood I just have gave
So your souls they all could be saved
Some people quitened and some began to cry
For our salvation Jesus Christ must die,
But now there emotions they must hide
For Jesus Christ had just then died.

The years for me went slowly on by
And I was on my death bed awaiting to die.
Then death it came into my house
It crept so quitely in just like a mouse,
Then I awoke in a terrible sweat
I dreamt GOD Almighty I just had met
He said you didn't accept Christ my Son as your salvation
So in HELL you shall burn in damnation
I began to shiver and to shake
I didn't want to burn in Hell's firey lake
So I wrote this dream into a song
So in salvation you couldn't go wrong.

Randy McClave

The Rose

In my hand I held the rose
As I would a woman dear,
Within my fingers I held it tight
As I wished it would not disappear.
From the touch, sight and beauty that I knew,
When the kiss of beauty, once had blew.

I held the rose as I would a love
As I had held in memory and thought,
And then the rose I could not let go
For the same as a lover, she became my soul.
The stem became the body and the petals became the skin,
Then I held her lightly, within the wind.

The rose held me, as I had held her
The two of us had become one
Then the act of God had prevailed that day
For he commanded the wind to take the rose away.
And towards the heavens She had flew,
As though to join the love that I once had knew.

In my hand there laid a thorn
Though to remind me of the sting of death,
So upon the Earth, I then laid the thorn
So love of life could again be reborn.
I buried the thorn as you would a dream,
Knowing never again, will it be seen.

Randy McClave

The Seed

The wind carried the seed
Into the air to who knows where
Across the weeds, floated the seed
Until to rest on the earth, which laid bare.
And then cried the seed upon the rise
Someday I, I will be a tree,
Liken my brothers, who will be like me
And I will grow to touch the sky.
The seed again journeyed upon the wind
Over the grass and wooded paths
Above the trees, cousins to him
Past the flowers who were his friends.
While he dreamt someday; he too would have many limbs.
The seed finally lighted upon the ground
From where he chose, so his mighty roots would grow
God will water me and give me light, he cried
He will also destroy my enemies and help me rise,
But then arrived a bird, who ate the seed.

Randy McClave

The Storm

The clouds turned to gray
The air turned to cold
And I knew by that day
Some evil would unfold;
It arrived without a warning
Along with the pounding rain
And it was gone by the morning
As violently as it came.
But for that night I lived in terror
That night I lived in fright
With every sound I heard
With every flash of light.
Violently came the wind
Terrorizing with no form
Then came the thunder and lightning.
Arriving; was the storm.
Many trees I saw bent
While many trees were refusing to fall
And then God clapped his mighty hand,
And then a tree didnt stand.
Rushing came the wind
Pounding came the rain
Crashing came the thunder
Quickly, came my pain.
Underneath my bed I hid
From the terror of the storm
And in pain and terror I cried
In horror and pain I moaned.
That night I lived in terror
That night I lived in fright
With every sound I heard
With every flash of light.
And the rain just kept falling
More tears I began to weep
For the wind just kept calling,
Then that night; I fell asleep.
Then morning she finally came
With the sound of no rain
But to the sound of peace and birds
Which awoke my sleeping world.
Then outside towards the sky I stared,
I saw Gods hand moving the wind
Then towards the clouds God did call
Commanding the rain not to fall.
Then the sun began to shine
Then again, I began to cry
So on my knees I fell to pray
Thanking God; the storm had went away.

Randy McClave

The Wall

I shall beat my head against the wall
Until the moment that I die.
Or until the wall does fall
Then beside it I will sit and cry.
Then on another wall I must beat my head,
Until I just cant stand the pain
Then you will understand what I have said
My loss; will be your gain.
And on that wall will be my blood
And there it will always stay,
Mixed with the stone it will be the mud
And like my pain it wont wash away.
I will pound my head against the wall
Until the moment that I am dead
And only then, will I stand tall
Because then will my anguish will be fed.
As I hold no sorrows or remorse
So much pain that I will release
As this is my only course
And only you this action will it please.

I will pound my head against the wall
Until the moment that I am dead
And from the wall my blood will fall
In remembrance of the words I have said.
Then the world will know that I died that day
As my soul will be all that will be left
And in your mind to GOD you will here me pray,
As my destiny, has then been set.
I will pound my head against this wall
Don't you know that I am dying
Then one day, this time you will recall
As you will know that I never was lying.
My blood will be kept on this old stone wall
And there for you it will always stay
And only then will this man stand tall
Because then you will understand what I did say.
Now only GOD can hear what I am crying
From the actions that I did or even say
Upon this wall please know I was only trying
But until then, it will remind you of myself everyday.

Randy McClave

The Whisper

As my heart was full of worries
And my soul was full of revenge
Everywhere I looked I saw lies and hatred
And from that road, I could see no end.
My life and happiness was vanishing
As all I cared about was hate and fear,
I knew not any other course to take
But then suddenly, GOD whispered into my ear.
He said vengeance is mine so said the Lord
And forgiveness was mine to give
I was told to enjoy the life I was living,
And let others see the life that I do live.
The troubles I have, they were all man made
GOD said that to me as He spoke
And a peaceful mind, is a peaceful soul
And in Heaven someday, I will be known.
Then to me GOD, He spoke no more
Then to the Heavens I prayed and I smiled
What GOD told me I truly needed then
I was happy, as I was a new born child.
Now when I hear the lies or see the anger
I'll remember the time my soul almost disappeared
When I gave up love, as it had given up on me
But then GOD; He whispered into my ear.

Randy McClave

The Whore

On your knees,
I would like you please
As I know you have many times before
As I don't want you as a wife
But only a girlfriend for the night
As I want you tonight, to be my whore.
I want you to excite me,
Not to reject or deny me
As you bring pleasure to me and my soul
Though you may not be a lady
And there will never be a maybe,
But tonight, I want you to be my whore.
Your body is such a masterpiece
Upon it which I need to dine and feast
To give you all, and that much more,
And then while you are giving me head
Your heart is nourished and your soul is fed
Tonight please, I want you as my whore.
I have imagined you naked on your back
Tell me to, have you also imagined that
And also the times you have begged for more;
So badly I want you I need to please
I would be the man you wouldn't tease
How badly I want you to be my whore.
I do love your sexy smile
And your looks and lips they drive me wild
How badly you I truly need to explore
I promise I will please you all night long
As your pleasure and needs will keep going on
But only if you will be my whore.
From Scotland here you ran and came
Where you were known by different names
A tart, a slapper, and also a whore,
But you never did really care,
What people did say or what you did over there
As long as you had an opened door.
How many men would of said " I Do"
And how many men have said they loved you to
So only from you they could get that much more,
They never did want you for their wife
Not even for a girlfriend for a night
All they wanted, was you to be their whore.
You know you will always be my friend
Until the very bitter end
Whether in love or hate, peace or war,
But once again this I will and must say
And to this I sadly and silently pray
I truly do need you again to be my whore

And as I think to years from now
When worlds and life's come crumbling down
And what was lost, will then be restored,

You and I will then remember the time
When we made each other both feel alive
And you will be remembered; Donnah my whore.

Randy McClave

Timmy The Seal

Timmy the Seal was a friend of mine
I'm sorry for I heard He died,
Up in Alaska He was clubbed to death,
So I think, I will sit and cry.
For I remember still when He was a Cub
And the way He use to talk
And the way He smiled through His saddened eyes,
And; His funny walk.
I remember His Mother a good old Girl
And how much She loved Her son
And how She protected Timmy when the Hunters came,
So they killed Her; and Timmy cried so loud.
So into the ocean Timmy ran and jumped,
And swam as fast as He could swim
Though He escaped from the screams and the cries,
But He couldn't escape from where He had been.
For He remembered the cries and the bloody sight
And His friends who were clubbed to death,
And the Hunters who crept through the night,
While carrying those clubs of red.

Timmy the Seal swam back to His home
Just to see if anyone was left,
But all He could find was blood on the snow,
And a Walrus, whose name was Fred;
The Walrus was an ancient one
Whom lived through many of deaths,
And He told Timmy how His family had died,
In one of those bloody nights.
The Hunters all arrived with their clubs
And killed everything that moved
And so went my family, in just one night,
And I knew not what to do.
The Walrus cried and Timmy sighed
Finally knowing how to stop these killings,
Timmy looked at Fred and said unafraid,
I'll show the Hunters we too have feelings, .
So in toward the ocean Timmy jumped and swam,
Leaving the Walrus all alone,
Vowing He'd find the Hunters and stop these killings,
And when He did, He would come back home.
But Timmy never came back home again
I heard this from some friends,
They said Timmy showed the Hunters His sad brown eyes,
So they laughed, and they killed Timmy for His hide.

Timmy the Seal was a Friend of mine
So another tear for me to cry,
For I remember the day Timmy swam away,
For the Walrus, was I.

Randy McClave

To Die In Vain

When they lie me in my grave
Will I had done a lot of living
Or will the people just look and say
That I had done a lot of grieving.
And on my tomb what will be wrote
Will it just be a name,
With words that many had spoke
Saying that I had died in vain.

Through a graveyard as I stroll
I read many a lonesome name
Thats all I see, thats all that is wrote
I guess too, they died in vain.
No living for them had they done
No feats of greatness have they achieved
So now they are hid beneath the sun
As though they never had lived.
A name on marble, a heart with no soul
It equals to about the same
For one does die, the other survives
And they both just lived in vain.
A tarnished tomb, I do see
Forgotten by the years gone by
So beside it I will kneel and pray
For is that, how I will die.

Then the graveyard I do leave
Mournful, bitter and shamed
Now no longer will I sit and grieve
For I WILL NOT! , die in vain.
So when they lay me in the ground
I now know what the people will say
They all will make a joyfull sound
While saying, I lived and enjoyed everyday.

Randy McClave

Trees

Trees, please me
To sit and watch them grow
As from a seed,
They do breed,
And from the Earth and Wind they grow,
Reaching up towards the clouds
And swaying in the breeze,
It always makes me feel so proud,
To sit, and watch a tree.
Earth is the Father,
Protecting his precious child,
While Mother is Nature,
Giving protection from the wild.
Trees, please me
Living from a seed,
Living in awe,
And growing so tall,
Entertains both you and me.

Randy McClave

Victory

Victory is ours!
Said one crow to the other,
As they soared in the sky above.
For below them they had spied
Golden corn, that was ripe,
From which, they would have their feast.
Tantalizing ears of gold
Laying out row upon row
Though as a river when the wind blowed.
'And no one is there!'
Exclaimed one crow in the air
'To protect that golden hair'.
So victory is ours!
Exclaimed the crows beginning there dive
Upon the corn, coming into sight.
But then shots rang out,
And two crows fell to the ground
As the corn waived in the wind.
Then walked two farmers to the crows
Who were hidden out of view
To observe the birds which flew.
Then one farmer spoke to the other
About the corn they defended together,
Exclaiming, 'victory is ours, over all others'.

Randy McClave

Wake Me!

Wake me when the war is over
Then tell me who won the fight,
"hoorah" for us if we have won,
and if we lost, then GOD wasn't on our side.
Then let me know just why we fought
And the reasons that we might die
Refresh my memory of this war once more
So never again must I ask why.
And if anyone asks if I did fight
While I was station way over there,
Thank them all and tell them of course I did
And thank them for keeping me in there prayer.
And tell them all no medals home will I bring
As I fought just for home and glory,
"MMM", I like how that sounded
I think That will be my story.
I never fought for hate or for love
Never fought for the red, black, yellow or white
I never fought for riches or for wealth
I fought for my leaders, as they told me to fight.

Wake me when this war is over
Or tell me when the fighting is done
So I can discard my gun and put on my boots
And then head home, to my wife and son.
And tell them all I served my country well
Please tell them one lie after another
And tell them all I fought for GOD and Country
And also of course for my friends and mother.
And tell them while I was way over there
I fought hard each and every day
I killed for truth and I killed for justice
And every night for my sins to GOD I would pray.
So much sadness came from this war
Sadness I seen each and every way
How much I miss my family and home
And how I so hate in being afraid.
And when you do tell of my story
Don't tell it so sad to cause any to weep
Because during this war I did not a thing
Because as you know, all I did was sleep.

Randy McClave

Walking In My Footsteps

You're walking in my footsteps
From the tracks
That I have left.
You're walking in my footsteps
For now you see
My regrets.
For now you walk
With a limp
From your burdens
Your back is bent.
And you're walking in my footsteps
For now I see
That you're upset
You're walking the road
That I've walked before
The one I swore
I'd walk no more.

And you're walking in my footsteps
For now you see
The tracks I left
You're walking it so fast
Just like a run
Leaving the mud prints
Under the sun
That dries up
and turns to dirt
Which blows away
But stays the hurt.

And you're walking in my footsteps
From your burdens
That I have kept
I see the blood
That I have shed
Mixed with yours
Though it still is red.

And you're walking in my footsteps
For the footsteps now, are the same
With the same depth
From the same tears
From the same old troubles
From the same old fears.
And you're walking in your footsteps
For mine are gone
And yours are here.

Randy McClave

Warrior, He

Happy is the warrior he
When he journeys in the world of men
To provide for his family
And no one else, but them.
Happy He is those tired nights.
Happy is a warrior wife.

Happy is a warrior man
When he has shelter to rest his head
And when he uses his own two hands
To bring the food, so his family is fed.
So proudly he stand so strait and tall.
As he Fiercely battles vowing not to fall.
A warrior man is that special breed
When he enters the world of man
As he asks for nothing which is free
And takes what only he can.
Though not by lying, stealing or request.
But by hard work, bleeding and sweat.

Happy is the warrior he
When he greets each and every day
When from his home he does leave
To earn himself respect and pay.
Happy he is when he earns respect.
Happy he is when he tires from sweat.

And when it is a warriors time to leave
And he is buried all alone
He shall then enter heaven proud and free
Happy and peaceful, will be his soul.
For he knows on earth he done his best.
And now he deserves his final rest.

Happy is the Lord he
When he calls away a warrior man
For he shall then plant another seed
To bring forth two more working hands.
And he will sweat, and stand as a tree.
And how I wish I was the warrior he.

Randy McClave

What Comes Around

What goes around, comes around
As I always have been told,
So what you have done unto others,
Unto you, someday the same will unfold.
The evils that you have held
And the lies that you have spoke,
Someday you will be visited by them all
And by those deeds alone, you will choke.
Karma will come and get you
From it you cannot run and or hide
She will follow till your end on Earth
And she'll mock you the day that you die.

What goes around comes around
Truer words have never been said
Your life will be full of sadness and pain
From the life that you once had led.
To the pain and suffering that you caused
From the evils and lies that you dealt
Believing lies that you told and hold
For you there will be a special place in Hell.
And you might not die alone
You might have your family and or friends
But when your passing has come and gone
No one will think good of you, ever again.

What comes around, goes around
I think deeply on that thought,
Because nothing truly can you hide from man
And from GOD, your always caught.
You might lie only to lie to yourself
But then soon, it comes back to you
And then you see the pain that you caused
Then they'll will be nothing that you can do.
Suffering will be yours alone forever
Your moaning in pain will be your only sound
And I myself will mock and ignore you
For as they say, what comes around, goes around.

Randy McClave

While You Were Sleeping

Last Night while you were sleeping,
Did you know that I was wide awake,
On my side, at your side
Waiting for morning to break.
I watched as you slept,
As the dreams enter in your soul
Then through my eyes, I realized
That truly, I love you so.
Last night, while you were sleeping.

Last Night while you were asleep
Did you know too, that I was there
On your bed, also laid my head
Along with my soul and prayer.
Lying quietly at your side
As I have done the nights before
To be with you, my love so true
Could any man ask for any more.
Last Night while you were asleep.

Last night while you slept,
As waiting for morning to come,
While at your side, I laid that night
While dreading the coming of the sun.
As always with you I was there
Even when morning began to arise
But then again it came, as so did the pain
As I said goodbye to another night.
Last night while you slept.

Last night while you did sleep
You never knew that you weren't alone,
As when you awoke not one word did I spoke
As on the couch I slept from which I never roamed.
Upon my side there I solemnly laid
Being so still, and quite as a mouse
Not to make a sound that might give my secret away,
I wandered; did you too feel lonely in this house.
Last night while you had slept.

Randy McClave

Why Do I Live

Did I cure a humans strife,
Or comfort did I give,
These are the questions that I ask,
For why, do I live.
Though I carry not a sword,
Or speak the words of faith,
These are thoughts I have occurred,
For why, do life do I rate.
I never ever stopped a tear,
Or softened a humans strife,
I never had the reason to live,
By holding on to tomorrow.

Why do I live,
Why not I die,
What are the reasons,
For me to live and survive.
These questions kept entering into my mind,
Until I answered back with a tear,
Is it something stored into tomorrow,
Is that, why I am here.
As I stood at the sky just staring,
While the world passed be by,
While making many hopes, wishes and dreams,
Maybe that; is why I am alive

Randy McClave

With A Kiss

Life begins with a smack on the ass
Followed by tears or a hardy laugh,
A celebration to a child entering into this world
Whether the recipient of this award be a boy or a girl.
As in this world when my child first arrived
I must admit, for his appearance I did cry,
But when he opened his eyes to this I must admit
I realized everything truly, begins with just a kiss.
And through my life as days did come
Sometimes so slow and many times on the run,
And in this life, be it that or be it this,
Everything truly, began with just a kiss.
There at the altar where I stood with my wife
Now my woman she would be my life,
God made us one and that began it
Then everything for us, began with a kiss.
So as I entered and explored throughout my life
Entering with happiness and sometimes strife,
Sometimes my life, it is was either a hit or miss
But one thing again, everything began with just a kiss.

But then came along the sadden deaths
My heart was broken, and was full of regret,
I lost my father, and then my brother
And there left suffering, would be my mother.
And there where I stood I had only one reaction
Then to GOD and my soul, I made this one correction,
And around my bible I closed it with my fist
Everything I said, ends with just a kiss.
My reflection for life as it had changed
As washed away with the falling rain,
Hellos were farther, and goodbyes nearby
Less time for joy and yet more tears to cry.
Around my world It was a saddened place
Life was hurried and at a faster pace,
But one thing I understood, like a cheap magic trick
Everything in this life, ends with just a kiss.
As life comes at one, so fast and so furious
Some take it so easy and some do so serious,
Many take it simply and some take it with a risk
But one think for certain, everything ends with a kiss.

So as years will come and will past me by
I will look back with joy and wonders why,
As when a child is welcomed into this world
Or at a grave site, where a flag is unfurled.
In life's scheme there is either hellos or goodbyes
Along with the tears of joy, and or tears to cry,
And in this journey we understand the plan
We all try to grow to be the perfect woman or man.
But then comes sadness and then the sorrow
As we live for the day and never for tomorrow,

We welcome the plants in the summertime
As we say goodbye to the rain and hello to sunshine.
Life is though is always ending and or beginning
And souls of man are either rejecting or believing.
So when ones life is coming to the end
Will they remember in life where they have been.
But to myself I want to remember everyone in my life,
Whether they have came and or gone or still in my sight.
So now a solitary candle on my mantle I have lit,
As I have realize everything, either ends or begins with just a kiss.

Randy McClave

Without A Tree

A world without a Tree
Would be a World without me
It would be a World I wouldn't know
A place where beauty isn't shown.
Where dreams and rainbows are not made.
And every moment is a lifeless day.

A World without a Seed
Not being planted to grow a Tree
To shade the head from sun or rain
Or to stare at it's beauty everyday.
A Treeless life would be a darkened sky.
And would be as meaningless as a hopeless lie.

A world without a Tree
Would be a World without a Leaf,
Rainbow parks would all be gone
Along with the Children dancing on the lawn.
With songs of the birds no longer sung.
While colorful paintings no longer hung.

A World without a Seed
Would be a World without a breeze
To enter the Trees to release the Leaves
Then to enter my soul, then to free me.
A barren World upon a rock.
Where my Soul and I be forever lost.

Randy McClave

Woman

In my eyes, as my eyes being but two
Their is nothing more beautiful and
exciting as a Woman true.
GOD has created His flowers and his trees,
But in my eyes He never really created
until He created Woman.
She with hair as long as the grass
blowing in the breeze.
She with eyes as bright and deep as
the sun awaiting for me.
Eyes that can search a mans soul for
his woe, and feels it with happiness.
She with a smile as a rainbow arriving
after the storm.
The smile and rainbow many men had
searched for, so to feel our soul with warmth.
She with a body and walk as an Angel,
That stops mans breadth in His lungs.
She with the gift of life, that gives an old
man the right again to feel young.
She with a scent of Her own that no one
but Her owns.
As the rose and dewdrops has their own
she has hers, but alas theirs can be owned.

GOD created the flowers and trees, and all
the beauty of this world.
And I know I wouldn't be alone when I speak.
Take your leaves, and take your trees.
Take your rose, and take your snow.
But I beg of you GOD please, women to me, leave.

Randy McClave

Would You Cry

Would you cry.
If I should die,
Or would you just give a weep.
These are things,
That I need to know
And that truth I need to seek.
If I were gone
Would you move on
And I eventually be replaced
By different arms
And a different mind
And sadly; a different face.
Would you be sad,
Or would you go mad,
If you thought about your past,
That is, if I were gone
And you had moved on
And our life together never did last.
Would you weep,
With tears so deep,
If from this life I had left.
Would you think of tomorrow
And forget all your sorrows
And never hold any regrets.
If you should die,
I know that I would cry,
As a river as deep as the sea.
And my heart would be gone,
I could never move on
And I wish that dying; would be me.

Randy McClave

Youth

The chair seldom rocks,
The music has been thrown away
All the toys have been broken
And the laughs have gone away.
Across an ancient playground
Where the children once did play
I no longer see or hear them laugh
The Children have all gone away.
The swings they no longer swing
The trees stand ancient and bare
And the birds they no longer sing
For the children are no longer there.
I close an attic window
As I take off a childish mask
And as I think, the tears do flow
As I wished again, youth had last.

Randy McClave