

Poetry Series

Michael WheelerWyatt
- poems -

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Michael WheelerWyatt(south kensington)

A Hundred Thousand Heartbeats

I found the ladder – the one that goes up into your heart
The ride is so smooth - like an eagle soaring through the heights
A hundred heartbeats passed me by today
Because of you
A hundred thousand heartbeats every single day
Just for you

You open your senses to let me in as I fall into your warm embrace
The ride is so exciting - but always breathtaking
A hundred thousand heartbeats I give you
Because of you
A hundred thousand kisses every single day
Just for you

I look behind me - a slow glance over my shoulder
Tears of pride as you seem to float towards me
2 billion heartbeats - I happily give to you
Because of you
2 billion heartbeats - all my life I give to you
My life all for you

Michael WheelerWyatt

A Rope Ladder To The Milkyway

I found a rope ladder to the Milky Way
When we shared that wonderful day
I found a moment perfect like this
When we shared our first kiss

I am so blessed to have got your love
Showering down on me from above
The wind caught my sail and I soared all day
When we loved on that longest day
To share the moment of sheer bliss
Our lips made up a magical kiss

I am so blessed to have tasted your love
Now experienced a taste it is not enough

Michael WheelerWyatt

An Old Royals Rhyme

Proudly lead me to the seat of your father
Suggesting the majesty of what is to come
Straight lines of fir framing a master
Forever the monument to my old chums

His father's house planted the seed
Two lakes, newsprint and a lot of sweat
A Gothic Homage or Victorian greed?
John Walter's dream we'll never forget

Six years a young and eager scholar
Now a small face on a school photo
On a wall, in a corridor. Although it seems longer
Memories still remain. But how long will they echo?

Tables and chairs, like soldiers they stand.
The gymnasium so old, the theatre so new
Still waiting for all those ever feared exams
Now Movement and Dance not Greek and Hebrew

A golf course now, where the 'rhodies' did stand
Girls once again to keep the boys in tow
Pleased still to find so much woodland
Changes now here for a brighter tomorrow

On the South Lawn to water so fine
A rare walk with my Dad, birdsong in the air
The shade of rare trees breaking the sunshine
Back to the chapel so quick without a care

To be an Old Royal and all that means
Two of my own in my fortieth year
To send them to Bearwood and find the fee's
Is now even more of a clear goal to me?

Michael WheelerWyatt

Beautiful Mind

Daily grind, daily grind
Plays around with my troubled mind
Daily grind, daily grind
Waiting for the clock to chime
To take me away from this place
And bring a smile back to my face

Give it up, give it up
I tell myself all of the time
Give it up, give it up
Before it ruins my beautiful mind

Two inch line, two inch line
Keeps me thinking all the time
Two inch line, two inch line
The time it last is so unkind
To take me away, get off my face
And keep me going at madness' pace

Give it up, give it up
I tell myself all of the time
Give it up, give it up
Before it ruins my beautiful mind

(whisper to quiet)
These padded walls - this crazy place
Learn from me - there's time to escape

Michael WheelerWyatt

Evermore And A Day - Part 1

You know how you told me that every day was ours
I caressed every passing moment as if it were the last
Back then the days didn't seem so long and cruel

If I knew for certain that you would be there
Then I would follow the unknown path - for sure
Anything to get back the feeling from then

My heart isn't quick, it isn't slow - it beats though
Still pumping atoms of hope around this shell
That I call my body - untouched by you

Giving me hope for another day
Evermore, for evermore and a day

My mind is filled with the habits of you
The simple things that causes this to be so hard
Know I still love you - and always will.

These feelings I had were so divine that I know
I vow to never forget those times so long ago
When we promised that we would be forever

Know I still love you and always will
Until the day when I see your spirit rise again
Like the sun coming up over the horizon once more

Giving me hope for another day
Evermore, for evermore and a day

I can see all things that are true now
The meaning of it all becomes clear
I only know all of this because the one thing

That has kept me longing for an answer
Evermore, for evermore and a day

My love must go on like to find a new way
Or else I may die and lose all of my days

For then I hope that I will be closer to you
In spirit as well as in your body too

But If I wait until old age will I find
You the same way - will our love be eternal will love be blind?
I may be old and wiser when we meet
Will you be the same as our first meet?

These questions – the answers I shall never find
Until my last breath is taken then may I find?
The key to unlock the path to you mean
The ancient teachings so clever and true

The religions and beliefs of today
Seem to have lost their divine way
When you lose a loved one then you know
A belief in a supreme being is the way to go

All over the World we believe what is true
It is different you know for you and you
We fight against those who disagree
And go to War to protect our creed

We all have a place where we feel the need
To be a part and to plant all our seeds
This is the way that we need to be
To flourish and grow – to be who we should be

The World is tired of the virus called 'Man'
As we steal even more than know we can
A disaster here and a disaster there
Earth will give all something to share

This isn't Doomsday that I recite to you
It is the inevitable that the things I say are going to come
You know the reasons why due to you being one of them
If you believe in Heaven then you know its full

So there is one place to go – believe this is true
For the writer of this poem will surely meet you
Maybe not today or tomorrow but one day soon
Learn to be in the group that - you can still choose!

For there is still time if you want to
Live a life full of joy and hope
And decide on your future that yours to choose
Your Earth is dead anyhow so what can you lose

You can try and save that which is dear
It will be an upward struggle that is already clear
You have gone to far to turn back the clock
It will delay the moment when all time will stop

The day is to near when all this will come true
You know it is closer with each breath that you take
And when it is here you will not be able to run
It will be all over - you have had your fun! !

You will be judged in less than a second
Your passed life will be marked out of ten
The lower the score the hotter the place
The longest scream stuck forever to your face

Don't count on your tomorrows live for today
No change in the short term then you could say
Heed this warning it is not all bad news
There is still just enough time for you to choose

Will you be the one who says goodbye?
Without an ounce of remorse and living the lie
And when I descend will you come with me
To the depths of hell - bring your friends with you

And what of the Earth when you are gone?
It will recover - with a lot of time
Life will return - it will find a way
A mushroom will flourish and spread DNA

The universe will be here you could guess
When you are burning in hell with the best
You have listened to my words all the way
Now go and earn your right to choose the way

If you still take no heed and live life to the full

Then no one can help the ignorant fool
If this is the path enjoy it while you can
For you will pay with your soul young man

One last word before I leave you now
Don't waste time trying to reduce Global Warming
For the disaster to come will show you all
Who is God and why he hates you all

This is my last word now I promise is the last
Can I show you the long lost unlighted path
I know that you are my friend so I will leave you now
And hope you take my words with you

For then you will see that I can be kind
And not take over of mankind
I don't need to do that you see
You have done a great job and all without me

Evermore – giving me hope for another day.....
Evermore, for evermore and a day

I keep saying I am leaving but now I am
I have nothing more to say although I can
Thank you for your time as I have made it clear
That's one thing that you cannot afford to spare

My last verse now is here believe me its true
Evermore is my nevermore yesterday is today

Michael WheelerWyatt

Evermore And A Day Part 2

I can carry on with these words now – the rules are mine to make and break
It doesn't matter when or how as my thoughts are free
The ideas and fashion that I predict are unique now and on the page are
formed for all to share

The information is all around and growing so fast
It fills the ether and the takes the waves to task
My conscious meaning is in my language I use
This allows me to share everything that I would normally loose

Can you hear the spontaneity in all that I say?
Please follow my language as I create a new way
Another direction as the words hinder me
Are you asking where will we go now that you can see?

I fleeting thought - where from I don't know
Am I thinking this – or is my receiver broken as it's tentacles reach out and grow
Is doesn't matter I guess we could say lets see what happens and find the way
This group of words that grows as I speak
That started as evermore and a day
Will end up who knows lets wait and see
Are you intrigued – will you now come along to follow my way

Imagine if you will a summer's day as you pilot a boat through a river with no
current
The sites all around are nature's signs as the herons fly
A lock up ahead – this will be your first
Which way do we point - can you remember the words
Of the old man in a holey sweater inn the boathouse earlier in the day

The diesel engine is throbbing as it tries to grip on the slippery water
Just the slightest touch on the wheel moves you along way over
Did we remember the suntan lotion as the how sun beats down?
On every exposed piece of skin that there is

The manicured gardens that so few see
Are the homes to the fluffy duckling and baby geese?
No mooring here – no mooring there
Like parking in the city – no one wants you there!

Your day is nearly up as you are bound by the time
Of the rental of this cruiser that will soon no longer be mine
The last bridge that asks for a shout and gives an echo in return
Is the marker that this is the end of our turn?

The memory is now yours of our adventure so fine
Please come with me again some other future time
Maybe we can sail the seven great seas
Now that we have tasted the sailing breeze!

Is it all that you want or is it all that you need?
As we end the adventure everyone can see
That now its all over – there is nothing left to see
Goodbye for another night - it was only me.

Maybe once again we will be
Together again - this is ever more you see

And when all things become as one then it will be shown that life is? ? ?

Michael WheelerWyatt

Hey! !

The sun comes up to welcome another day
I ask myself if what I felt last night was just a dream
Then your hand finds me and I know this is reality

Hey Hey Hey
It's real – my dreaming is over

The sun comes up and fulfils every part of my day
Life is really what you make it - it seems
It's all so clear now that I can really - truly see

Hey Hey Hey
It's real – the dreaming is over

Michael WheelerWyatt

I Believe

I hear you playing before I am fully awake
Your giggles and chuckles make my heart work even harder
To ensure that every strand of my DNA works my body all day for you
Every day as I provide all that I can for you
I look at a picture of you when you were younger to remind me of your
never questioning love

I believe in your love for evermore and I vow that I will always be with you
With every cell of my being

The feeling I get when I see your smile at the end of each day lights up my
insides
I am forever asking what I did to deserve such a wonderful prize
If my weary life were to end today
My only true regret would be that I couldn't feel you anymore
But I laugh out loud everyday - because I am here – here to love you forever

I believe in your love for evermore I know I will always be with you
With every cell of my being

Michael WheelerWyatt

I Bought My Wife A Latex Dress

It's 1 am in the morning,
And the resident DJ takes his stand.
Lasers and shiny people
All looking for Euphoria.

I have to get outta here so I
Can be beside her.

Because I bought my wife a latex dress
The way it hugs her body is the best

The neon lights flash through me,
As the memories of the night fade
I sit in the back seat full of fantasy,
As we pull outside our place.

She answers the door in the latex dress
The Taxi Driver had a cardiac arrest

Because I bought my wife a latex dress
Have you ever made love before you undress?

Michael WheelerWyatt

I Really Love You

You say I am not responsible
You say that I don't care
How can you know what I am feeling?
When all you do is stare

I work all the time it's true
And do it because I love you
I try to give you everything
Who is it that doesn't care?

Take my heart one more time
Would that be such a crime?
Let me show you what I am feeling
And just how much I care

Come on – please – I need some help
To prove to you I am true
Then you will know what I am feeling
And that I really love you

Michael WheelerWyatt

In A Minute

One morning the world looked different
The sky had lost all it's light
Everything looks different thanks to
- the voice in my dream last night

Change happens in an instant
But it must start with you
Change happens forever
I choose you, I choose you

From now on the world is different
Stretched forever by this new experience
Everything around is so unreal
The voice has lost its pretence

Change happened in an instant
Bit has to start with you
Make yourself believe it
Do what's best for you

Michael WheelerWyatt

It's All So Clear

Lady I can see – that you are everything to me
I know that you are for me - wipe away a tear

A feeling like this is the greatest
Like it floated down from above
And I know that you're for me – it's all so clear

Hold me tight - as tight as you can
And we will know that that this will last forevermore – hey yeah

Oh - What an amazing love
Taking us into the arms of love
When we hold each other
Nothing can get in our way

Oh - What a perfect feeling
One that only we have found
And we both truly know
That the future is so clear

Walking down the aisle – now I can really see
I know that you're for me – wipe away my tears

The love we share is the greatest
Of any love that's ever known
And the future is now just for you and me

Hold me close – don't ever let me go
And our love will last forever – it can only grow

Oh what an amazing love
Fallen into the arms of love
When we hold each other
Nothing can get in our way

Oh – what a perfect feeling
One that we have truly found
And now we both really know
The future ahead is oh so clear

Oh Oh Oh – the future ahead of us is oh so clear
Oh Oh Oh – everything ahead is now so clear

Michael WheelerWyatt

Loneliness

The orchard grows more dense with cloud that breaks away
On the horizon a steeple that points to a new way
The groaning apple tree, burdened with her fruit
The wind whistles through her like nature's own fruit

So how come I am so sad
With all the beauty that there is around
Once you told me has come true
That loneliness is the loudest sound

My heart drifts through fields of ripening corn
The unique sunset on this brand new morn
I am a blind man to all these sights so dear
All I have is the memories that we held so dear

So how come I am so sad
With all the beauty that there is around
Once you told me has come true
That loneliness is the loudest sound

Michael WheelerWyatt

Lonely Paradise

I thought the sobbing so sweet the day that I had to say goodbye
Now I am in paradise alone it's those tears that really make me cry
Perfume in the air from flowers I cannot name
Birds on my balcony that I don't need to tame

It's a lonely paradise
A lonely lovely paradise

That isn't the same without you
That makes the blue sky days seems blue

Lovers on the beach saying hello to me as they walk on by
I check my phone for messages seeing if you are there just to say hi.
I thought that I wanted to get away – far away
To numb the pain – but the tropical winds just fans the flames

It's a lonely paradise
A lonely lovely paradise

That isn't the same without you
That makes the turquoise sea seen so - oh so blue

It's a lonely paradise
A lonely, lonely paradise

Michael WheelerWyatt

Love Is A Drug

The palm trees shadow the azure sea
Rod Stewart warbles that he's found the key
A jet shadows the sun as the romance fades
Photos on a memory card capture the days
An oasis in the desert a new book to read

Let me tell you about every illegal substance known to man
Some make you laugh and some make you cry as you try to stand
But the high I get from you can't be sniffed, rolled or popped
Boy! You're so addictive though – so much that I just can't stop

When I am without you – my cravings are so bad
My body shakes and my eyes puff as I feel so sad
Let me tell you now that above all else
Love, love is the best drug on dealer's shelf

If you go out looking for it – it's nowhere to be found
Around every dark alley though - be careful not to meet Mr Rebound
Your mind will amplify every good time that you had
It's the precious moments that make you think you are glad
Love, love is the best drug on the dealer's shelf

You try to give it up and do all that you can but...
Go into rehab by hurting someone else is no real plan
The only true way to give it up for good
Is to find real love and find it for good

Then don't be without them for not a moment in the day
It's how to live your life – it's the only way
Then so you will find that all the cravings will be gone
Discover true love together – it's the only way - the drug is way to strong

Michael WheelerWyatt

Magnesium Threads

The moon illuminates the clouds with magnesium threads
They drift by at the speed of the rushing wind
Perfume from exotic blooms hang in the ether like a fine silk veil
Sea flavoured water warms the coral sands lapping repeatedly like a dogs tongue
on
the hottest day
Choices rise my pleasure gauge - which one?
The one, which produces the least guilt.
The one I cannot share with the real producers of my future memories
Aircon on, or off?
Global warming is real so maybe the door to my prison can stay open
The insecurity of paradise - of beings I don't know
I finally sleep – knowing its one-day closer to my jet fuelled glide
To be with my children and my still wonderful bride
Good day Creole

Michael WheelerWyatt

Media Attack

Birthday reminders of friends we don't know
Posts of random thoughts – travel to the moon

New hair colour – shoulder pads are back
Another divorce it's a media attack

Did you see what they called that poor babe
Imagine that for all of her life – living in the shade

Multiple channels and newsreaders chants
Global headlines of trash, trash, trash

Be sucked in to this media attack
Warhol's famous words are back

Believe this media attack
Fame, fame, fame is the new black

He likes to be fat – so what do you think of that?
A million dollar necklace for her freaking cat

Believe what you want – have it all
Fame, fame, fame – it's so cool!

Celebrity gossip fills the airwaves today
I wanna be gay – 'cause it's so today?

Reality programmes full of twats
Selling products that you can't give back

Be brainwashed by the media attack
Warhols famous words are back

Believe this new media attack
Fame, Fame, Fame is the new black

Michael WheelerWyatt

Mother Earth

Another Species of bird went extinct today
Cries from a polar bear as she watches her home melt away
The bleaching corals of far away shores
That's a strange tasting soup – can I have some more?

You used to be so fresh and so clear
Now the smell of decay is in the air
As we pollute the space that we rent from you
We all live for today – we don't really care

Another acre of dense forest got wiped today
Cries from a little girl as her family are swept away
199 a month – gets the little darlings to school
Tears of sand as Mother Earth tries her best to stay cool

Our world use to be so fresh and clear
Before all the tall chimneys clogged the air
We rent the space that we have here
We all live for today like we don't have a care

We don't mean to make you cry with the things that we do
Try rebuilding after a quake without any tools
It's all about progress as we smother you
The scorching heat from our cities is killing you

You used to be so fresh and so clear
Now the smell of decay is in the air
As we pollute the space that we rent from you
We all live for today – we don't really care

Closer to heaven with each tree that we kill
Closer to hell with each tank that we fill
One life one world is all that we have
All the leaders listen up before Mother Earth dies

Michael WheelerWyatt

My Daddy By Millie Wyatt

I love you daddy. He's the best in the world. You give me hugs and kisses all the time how lucky I am to have a dad like you. You always play with me and you give me piggy backs. You get me lots of things to make me happy and playful. Oh how much I love my daddy. When I feel ill you do what you ever you can to make me better and well. When I am sad you always give me a hug as well. When I fall over you always help me. I love you I love you I love you you're the be in the world you don't know how much I love you. When I'm at school I always miss you. I wish you could never go away and I always miss you at school. When you're at work I wish you were here with me. When you are on holiday with work I sometimes cry. I wish you never left me by my self and when I'm lonely you will give me a kiss and a hug I love you so much daddy. I love it when we go on our walks at night. The day I opened my eyes I have loved you with all my heart and soul. Oh I love you so so much. You're the best you rock my world. I love you more than anything in the big whole wide world.

Michael WheelerWyatt

My Fab Dad

All of my life you have been in the background
There to offer advice and support so sound
To everyone around you as well as me
You are a rock of solid sensibility
I realise that I can never be like you
You don't argue and you don't drink
Everybody loves you – time to tell you what I think!

You are my best friend – Of that there is no doubt
You are the first I tell of all successes, worries and dreams
Good - but too often - as I get older - the latter it seems

All of my life – to put things in perspective
There to selfishly listen and help me learn
An open door whenever I choose
To test my own ideas and charms
I realise I want to be like you
It's the best way to protect me from harm
I love you - and I am joyful to let you know what I think

You are my hero – of a thousand battles and wars
Medals on your chest from scars of life
Cool that you influence every part of my life

My Fab Dad! !

Michael WheelerWyatt

Night Of Paradise

When I go out to my favourite club
And all my friends all say hi

But it's not the same familiar club
The lights don't normally hurt my eyes

Its gone way, way, way passed two
Not really knowing what to do

Then I recognise you
And it all seems so clear to me

My Night of paradise
Night of paradise

Still loads of time to spend with you
There is nothing I would rather do

It is the same familiar club
Now you take my breath away

Forget - Forget the time
I know exactly what to do

Its gonna be me and you
The future seems so clear to me

My Night of Paradise
Night of paradise

Michael WheelerWyatt

On The Edge Of The Etheric

Making dragons from the clouds as they float above our beds
The shimmering reflection from the pool on the parasols shading our heads
Earned laziness replaces the daily grind
Distant memories of a noisy life left far behind
The clock strikes two on a distant hill
The gentle breeze moves the sails on a distant mill

On the edge of the etheric
Is it real or just a dream?
On the edge of the etheric
Takes me away into my dreams

Unusual bugs – do they sting we ask? How many lengths - today's dreary task?
Come and get us - the waters so fine. Cool off over here – the cloudless sky is so sublime
The Sun goes down over the fields of hay
No tears though on this ending day
The light-headed feeling from the bottled vine
Reminds us tomorrow that the sun will always shine

On the edge of the etheric
Is it real or just a dream?
On the edge of the etheric
Takes us away into our dreams

Away from these screams into all our dreams
Our dreams our dreams
On the edge of the etheric
Our Dreams Our Dreams

Michael WheelerWyatt

Random

The rain is really pouring now
On the streets of London Town

The lightning strikes the fields of gold
In the heights of old creole

Random Random Random
Things are coming now

Strange lights up in the sky
As Dublin loses all of its pride

The thunder bolts can't pass you by
The gasps cry out from a small child

Random, Random Random
Things are happening now

It's the things that we don't know
That enables us all to grow

But you don't know what they are
The deep memories are those that scare

Random, Random, Random
It's all over now

Michael WheelerWyatt

Ravi Shankar's Daughter

Ooh – I am in love with Ravi Shankar's daughter
And she doesn't even know

Do you think her mother knows what she brought us
Do you think her father shouts from the hilltops?

Ooh – I am love with Ravi Shankar's daughter
And she really should know

My sweet love – Alleluia
I really want to see you - My sweet lord
I really want to be with you
So I can always hear you play
Hare Krishna

I am in love with Ravi Shankar's daughter
The spirit in her fingers makes my body quiver

Ravi Shankar's daughter
Rave Shankar's daughter

Conduct your life like an Indian Master
The best is still to come in the ever after

Love and space dust inside each and all of us
The coiled serpent – the all Seeing Eye

Michael WheelerWyatt

Space Station Mia

Sitting on a slow train-watching the grey sky
I smell your closeness as you take a seat close by
And soon I fantasize over your reflection
You don't see my advances of deception

Ain't it funny how someone so near
Can act as if they are on the Space Station Mia

Tickets please-the fat man says
You lend me a smile as he waddles away
I am fascinated to see what your text message says
Is it from your lover-does he miss you today

Ain't it funny how someone so near
Can act as if they are on the Space Station Mia

Every station that passes- every stop we make
Adds another word to what I should say
Were slowing down-your walking away
My lost conversation - my sunshine today

Ain't it funny how someone so near
Can act as if they are on the Space Station Mia

Space Station Mia

Michael WheelerWyatt

Tempus Fugit

TEMPUS FUGIT - TIME STOPS

Time stopped the moment I saw you
Galaxies cheered the moment life caressed you
Time stops the sky as clouds part for you
Spirits smash through spheres with a glance from you

I am so in love with just the thought of you
I am so in love whenever I am with you

Time stops the moment I sense you
Time stops the ethereal voices for you
Galaxies dance with the conscious thought of you
Pupils widen as UFO's land for you

I am so in love until heaven calls for you
I am so in love I am the ether that will carry you

Time stops all my reason and belief
I am so in love now my heart has found peace.

I am so in love - -

Michael WheelerWyatt

The End Of A Dream

Miles and miles of shimmering sea
The only company the dolphins have - is me
I am not sad - I guess now I am free
To do want I want - to be me

The voice over the microphone wakes me from my dream
The fresh wind whips through the palm trees
The light is bright as it warms my skin
My last thoughts are here - the end of a dream

The end of a dream

Miles and miles until cups of tea
Where the only talk is of me, me, me
I am so sad, I guess it had to be
Inside my soul, ill always be free

The end of a dream

I realise now that it is how you feel that matters
As the warming sun causes the clouds to scatter
I wont let it beat me - I wont let it in
That will be my last thought – as I end my dream

Michael WheelerWyatt

The World Is Gonna Change

Another princess has died
The news flash on the TV says
Part of the legacy has died
Will things ever be the same?

All their lives they tried
To build a better life in those towers
Part of all of us died
Will things ever be the same?

The world is going through a change

Will the world ever try?
To smile in the face of it all?
Have our souls all died?
Will things ever be the same?

From this day we must try
To be born again
Now that we have died
The whole world is going to change

The world is going through a change

Michael WheelerWyatt

Will It Be Blue

His mind starts to forget as the vine takes its hold
Today is the day that she replaces his band of gold
Change the subject before spitefulness takes hold
And the reality of loneliness takes hold

What has he got that took you away?
Please don't believe a word that he says
What has he given you today?
That stops you believing anything he says

A friend calls to ask what friend to keep
Damn the French for making this wine so cheap
If you need to ask – call yourself true
Another day in my life so blue because of you

What has he got that took you away?
Please don't believe a word that he says
What has he given you today?
That stops you believing anything he says

Further from heaven now you've gone away
Please stop believing anything they say

Michael WheelerWyatt

Yearning

I catch myself going back into your room to hear you breathe
I yearn for the sun to come up so I can see what you can see
In your presence I can be all that I can be
And all that I want to be – can you see?

You are the emotion that fills my day
I hang on to every illusion that you make
With every word that you say
When you are near I feel no pain

With you in my life I can never be the same
I stop myself building my dreams away from you (around you)
In case one day you decide I am not for you
I pray for darkness at the end of the long and slow day
So I can smoothly ride your blanket of dreams

With you around I can be all I need to be
You are the emotion that fills my day
I hang on to every illusion that you make
When you are near I feel no pain
With you in my life nothing will be the same

I love the sun rising so I can breathe the coolest air that you breath
I want to see what you see - it's the only way I can be truly free

Michael WheelerWyatt

You

Have you ever had a friend who is always near?
Who makes life's little problems perfectly clear?
Have you ever had a love that made you feel like a king?
Who makes the heart in you sing?

The future seems a peaceful ship on the horizon
With you I feel nothing can happen to soon

You

I look in your eyes now and see me
I will never stop asking how can this be?
That someone as beautiful and loving as you
Could love someone as lucky as me

The future seems a peaceful ship on the horizon
My destiny cannot arrive to soon

You

Michael WheelerWyatt