

Poetry Series

Mike Hamill
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Mike Hamill()

MIKE HAMILL

THE BODYBUILDING POET

Bodybuilding and poetry form a unique union in the person of Mike Hamill. A member of Team USA Bodybuilding, having finished third in the World Championships, and a two time Masters Mr. Utah and Regional bodybuilding champion, Mike combines the artwork of sculpting ones body with the expressionism of ones soul. Mike has successfully blended these seemingly paradoxical worlds by shining a brilliant new light onto both.

Believing poetry contains the passion of life, Mike searches for ways to bring poetry off the written page and give it life. Striving artistically toward this goal, Mike turned his first published book of poetry, 'Simple Thoughts' into a successful stage play. He's also written a second poetic stage play entitled 'The Cycle of Life', has co-written and produced a poetic film entitled 'Reflections In The Mud', has produced a spoken word compact disc, 'A Father's Love Letters' with the goal of making it a Broadway style production, is currently working on a world tour of his successful performance poetry stage show "Off The Written Page" and has just started studio production of his next book of poetry "Thoughts About Us" to be produced in audio and standard book formats.

With the Grammy semi finalist nominated 'A Father's Love Letters' Mike shares insight into parenting as a full-time single father who raises his nine-year old daughter. 'A Father's Love Letters' provides a pathway for men to open up to their children and take a more active role in their lives while celebrating fatherhood. His creative efforts have been broadcast world wide via interviews on CNN.

Mike has hosted two television shows for Park City Television entitled, 'The Bodybuilding Poet Presents Passion and Youth' and 'The Bodybuilding Poet Presents an Evening of Poetry'. 'Passion and Youth' featured original poetry by the children of Park City and the surrounding areas. 'An Evening of Poetry' featured Mike's original poetry and that of adults from the Park City area. An internationally published fitness author, he also has appeared weekly on Park City's Channel 45 television station 'The Bodybuilding Poet's Training Tip of the Week' show, which is followed by Mike performing a piece of his poetry.

Mike has also appeared in numerous films, television shows and commercials. His films and commercials have been presented world-wide.

Raised in Ohio and now residing in Park City, Utah, Mike personifies the simplicity of the Midwest and the openness of the mountains in his writing and performances. By doing so, he brings a passion to his work that engulfs his audience in the moment, allowing them to bring their own passions to his poetry.

A Year Gone By

Has it really been a year gone by
Watching the flame of
The single candle on your cake you try
I think back on the year gone by
From hearing it's a girl
To holding you in my arms
I don't know who's grown more
You or I
I remember when your eyes first opened
Wondering what it was you saw
The first time you smiled
I was wrapped around your finger
A year gone by of late night feedings
When I laid you to your mother's breast
The times you needed changed
The times you needed held
The times you simply slept
I remember them all through the blur
Of the year gone by
I remember when you first left your mother's breast
When you first tried to touch you knew not what
The first time you giggled
Your shock when you first rolled over
How quickly you learned to crawl and explore
So many things you did I remember
But my fondest memory of the year gone by
Is how I've learned to give love
And set aside myself
For someone much more special than I...
Has it really been a year gone by

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

As the lead single it comes with a music video viewable at

Mike Hamill

Almost Time

It's been a while since you were announced
It's nearly time for you to arrive
I'm about to see you enter into life
A life I helped to create
The time I've known about you
Seems to have passed too quickly
And now before I've realized it
You're about to be born
For it's almost time
It's almost time to meet you
To teach you what little I know
And to learn far more from you
Than you'll ever know
Where have these last months gone
I haven't had time to learn
The many things I should
I haven't had time to forget about myself
For the sake of someone else
My God, it's almost time
To let go of these feelings
I haven't yet understood
To be flooded with new ones
When I first see your face
It's so strange and new
To love someone so much
That I haven't even met
I can't say how your touch is going to feel
Or how you will change my life
I only know it's almost time
It's almost time to try

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Already Nine

My oh my
Where has the time gone
It seems like only yesterday
I was told you were mine
And now here you are
Already nine
This birthday I have to miss
But it makes me remember
And say thank you God
For having this little girl to kiss
To hug and snuggle
And watch as she grows
From the little babe
I once held in my hands
To the girl
I now hold in my arms
One day soon
You'll become a woman
Leaving me with all these memories
Of how special it is, and how lucky I am
To be able
To watch you grow

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

And God Takes The Blame

Another senseless death
And God takes the blame
A young girl is stabbed
Left to bleed and die
In the arms of her love
While another curses His name
Another bomb explodes
And God takes the blame
Innocents are left to die
As villains take pride
Beaming in their glory
While heartaches curse His name
Another drunk walks away
And God takes the blame
A life in a tangled heap
Slips away lost
As a sober drunk asks what happened
While loved ones left behind
Sadly curse His name
So much loss and tragedy
While God takes the blame
People instantly cry out
Why'd You let this happen
As their hearts begin to doubt
Sadly the true villain walks
While so many curse His name
Not realizing while God takes the blame
The god of this world scoffs
Claiming victory in the pain he's caused
Taking glee in misplaced blame
While unnoticed he walks on
Hidden behind his veil
Enthralled in his little game
But hidden from his view
Time is nearly at hand
For God to make a stand
And all the things written long ago
Are about to truly be
For God is about to clear his name

Of all the misplaced blame

Mike Hamill

And You

The first time I looked into your eyes
I knew my heart was gone
The first time I held you in my hands
I found new meaning to my life
I've known you for three years
I've watched you crawl
And learn to walk
Giggled as you learned to talk
And you, you are my life
And you, you are all life means to me
When I'm, when I'm with you
There's no place I'd rather be
There's good times yet to come
Sure to be a few bad ones in between
Only sure thing is
I'll be there for you
As long as I'm alive
No matter what you've said or done
You'll have one sure place you can come
You'll always have a place
That you can call your home
And you, you are my life
And you, you are all life means to me
When I'm, when I'm with you
There's no place I'd rather be
And you, you are my life
And you, you are all life means to me
You'll always have a place
You can call your home

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Belief

Belief, what a strange and silly thing
Changing from day to day
Blown about on the wind
Like the chirping that birds sing
Changing like the weather
From rain to sun to fear
Brought on by the darken clouds
Of a coming storm
Changing like a beach front
With each succeeding tide
Like a canyons wall
From the rivers flow
So many beliefs
Seem to come and go
Depending on our travels
And where we are in life
Still it seems from time to time
Something needs to stick
A core needs to be established
Held not within our hand
By a fruitless grip
But deep within our heart
So when it's time to make a stand
Our feet and heart hold firm
To what we know is right
Oh sure this view seems out of date
Especially in today's new light
But as time has always shown
Even in the darkest dark
Knowing what you believe
Gets you through the night
And knowing what you believe in
Enables you to stand
Instead of falling like a fool

Mike Hamill

Choices Chose

Men and the way we choose
To live our lives
With honor and deeds
Or mistrust and lies
Do we surround ourselves with truth
Build a foundation with roots
Or claim the mantra
With our misdeeds
It's only us we hurt
Do we believe
When we walk in another's eye
We'd best watch where we step
Or merely tread
Where only we can see
Out there lie
Many choices, many paths
We can plant good seed
Or live within our greed
We can walk through mud
And shed our blood
To lend a helping hand
Or we can walk around
Ignore the cries of what's right
Shut our ears to the wrong
Make the claim
We stand on hallowed ground
But when it ends
And all comes down
All men choose
Where they stand
It's a choice we make
Of our own
Dependent on
The heart within
What it bleeds out
When it comes face to face
With choices made
Along the path
We choose to walk

Mike Hamill

Discovery

Well, you finally did it
Though you fussed and fought
Kicking nearly every step of the way
Once I turned you loose
There was no holding you back
Watching as you tore through the grass
I saw you discover a new found freedom
And declare a form of independence
I knew right then and there
That what had fell into your tiny little grasp
Would never be let go
I could see in those little eyes
Just barely five years old
A stronger burning fire
Than I've seen in eyes ten times as old
It was the first time I knew for sure
My little girl would be all right
No matter where life's path might lead
For in that instant of discovery
You did so much more
Than learn to ride a bike
You tasted what having freedom
And independence brings to life

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

First Day

Well, it's finally here
Seems so funny I should say finally
Cause to me, I can't believe it's time
Though I know for you it's been so hard to wait
But finally the wait is over
And today is your first day of school
This morning you awoke before I
And I could see the excitement in your eyes
For once I didn't have to prod
To get you dressed brush your teeth and hair
For once it was me moving much too slow
As I walked you down to the bus
Watched your smile as you stepped on
I couldn't help but cry
And think how silly it must've looked
For tears to be running down a grown mans face
As I watched the bus roll away
I started thinking about your day
And all the new things you'd get to do
Your first lunch, your first recess
Your first venture without me into a brand new world
As the day went on it gave me time to think
My God, you're growing up! ! !
Soon you'll be on your own
With a family, a house, and all too soon you'll...
But then the bus brought you home
The grin on your face as you came running
The way we fell over when you jumped into my arms
The joy of your voice telling about your day
All reminded me that, hey, we have so much time
Until you grow up, so much to share along the way
And that today was only
Your first day

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

First Told

I didn't seem quite old enough
Barely more than a child myself
When I was first told
I didn't know quite what to say
Hell, it didn't seem that long ago
I used the words myself
It didn't seem that long ago
I called him daddy
And there was a special lady
I called my mom
Now here I am
Not yet sure of who I am
About to be called the same myself
Not knowing how to handle the feelings
The joy, the amazement, the wonder of it all
I never felt such a thing
Never felt so, so unworthy
Or had such a sweet song to sing
As when I was first told
How can one such as me
Be blessed with someone like you
It's something I'll wonder all my life
It's a day I'll never forget
When your mother
First told me about you

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Help Me To Be

Looking down on the new born child
Our Father gave to us
I quickly looked to the years we have ahead
And asked Him, help me to be
The kind of father I should be
Lead me through the restless night
When our child lies awake
And the times she'll need a change
Be with me through her younger years
And help me to calm her fears
Give me the words to say
When she comes for advice
That I might lead her
The straight and narrow way
When I'm about to show my anger
Over something she's said or done
Please remind me
Of all I've said and done against Your will
And the love You show me still
But most of all enable me
To be a bright and shining light
So when it comes time to choose
Between what's wrong or right
Our child will know
And want to share
In Your never ending love
God, help me to be
The kind of father I should be

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Here I Stand

Here I stand
With no shoulder to cry on
Staring into empty space
At an unrecognizable face
After feeling so much
Why do I feel nothing now
All I tried to do was laugh and play
Tried to love and please
Did everything I could
So much more than was asked
And yet, I failed
Now I see you walking away
While here I stand
With no shoulder to cry on
I hear your footsteps and fading voice
The screams and the anger still attached
What was it I did so wrong
To make you feel so much
Why do I feel nothing now
And can't even reach out to touch
I no longer feel my breath
I no longer feel my heart
I was just a child
As I watch you walk away
Why do I feel nothing now
Why are we both left
With no shoulder to cry on

NOTE*** Death should never be seen through the eyes of a child as you walk away... Child Abuse... let's stop it! Not tomorrow, not today, but now! ! !

Mike Hamill

Here's The Thing

Here's the thing
Doesn't matter what you say
Or where you are
We both know what was felt
Though we'll never again add to
We both know what was done
What was shared
What we'll miss
Though ones will fade
We'll both have memories
Of what we did
Even if they come and go
When they reappear
For a time we'll both know
During the times
One's just a shell
The other's strength
Will pull us through
When one seems so far away
The other will stay
To bring them back
As long as one has breath
We'll not let the other down
And if the breath
Is not together lost
The other will not say goodbye
But be along soon
So here's the thing
That no matter what tomorrow brings
Though what it is
We cannot know
Somewhere hidden there within
Our love will always show

Mike Hamill

Hmmm

Really? Hmmm,
So what you're saying
Is covering up truth
With well intentioned
Though misguided facts
Changes a lie from what it is
Hmmm,
By slapping goodwill
On the face of deception
Adding guilt to questions asked
Throwing in things seemingly good
That we all should do
Changes a lie from what it is
Hmmm,
So by disregarding the truth
Saying it's the spirit that counts
Makes following and joining the lie
An accepted worldwide truth
Hmmm,
By adding a name who often spoke
Of the origin of lies
We find changing His words
Acceptable in our eyes
For after all, we do so for Him
Hmmm,
Interesting...
Wonder what He himself
Would say and think
Of how we rationalize
Changing a lie from what it is

Mike Hamill

I Came To You

In my youth
I came to you
For love and warmth
When I needed words
That were strong and wise
I came to you
Now here I stand
Facing your door one more time
Oh how I need your strength
To walk on through
There's the couch
Where you watched TV
The kitchen's still in place
Where you used to cook
The rocker's still on the deck
Where you'd just sit and look
The pillow still has your imprint
Where you used to sleep
There's your clothes all lined up
Waiting for you to give them grace
Look at the pictures lining the hall
With your smiling face
I remember how I came to you
With news of my wife and kids
And how you used to smile
Now I'm walking in this place
That has your feel
But not your smiling face
Oh dear God
How I need your strength
Who will I come to now
Now that you are gone
I don't know how
But wherever you are
I'll still come to you
In my time of need
Oh dear God, I'll never forget
How when I needed strength and wisdom
You were always there

And how I came to you

Mike Hamill

I Met Jesus Yesterday

I met Jesus yesterday
Didn't recognize His face
There was no long hair or beard
Just a woman who said
Looks like you could use a helping hand
I met Jesus yesterday
Didn't know who He was
There were no miracles of wine
Just an old man
Who shared his time
I met Jesus yesterday
Could have sworn I was all alone
No crowds were gathered there
Just a child who seemed to care
Offered up his bike
So I wouldn't have to walk alone
I met Jesus yesterday
Never even said a prayer
There were no wounds on his hands
Just the scars of many years
Written all across his face
As the broken man gave me hope
I met Jesus yesterday
With no sermons on the mount
You were the only one I saw
As you gave your love to me
Promised there you'd always be
I keep meeting Jesus
Though I never see His face
It's hard to understand
How this Man I never see
Keeps showing up
Wherever there is love
A helping hand, shared time
An offer not to walk alone
A caring heart
Or whatever I may need
It just seems I always say....
I met Jesus yesterday

Mike Hamill

I Want You To Know

If I should die tomorrow, I just want you to know
Just how deeply you have touched my life
And how much you mean to me
To have been able to hold you during your first breaths
To have been able to watch you
As you've grown for these nine years
Is the greatest thing I've ever done
I was fortunate in my life
For I got to see you learn to crawl, to walk, to talk
To brush your teeth, even your hair
I was there when you first two wheeled
I was alive to hear you laugh so many times
I was able to hold you when you cried
I heard you read and learn to spell
As I'd watch you sleep at night
I knew I didn't always do things right
There's so many things I could've done better
I should've thanked God so many more times
For blessing me with you
I just want you to know I'm proud to be your dad
And should a time come that I'm no longer here
And you feel like you're alone and need a friend
I want you to remember
There's no space, time, life or death that can separate us
I will always be your dad no matter where I am
I will always do my best to help
And you must always try to do your best
To treat others like you and to be yourself
Cause you, just being you
Made my life so worth living

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

It Just Seems

Hate to say it
But I've got to admit
Sometimes I look around
And I just don't get it
Don't know where it was or when
But somewhere down the road
We seem to have lost our way
Used to be Father's stood firm
Right alongside Mother's
To keep families strong
Didn't seem to be as many questions
About what was right or wrong
Used to be when a man
Looked in the mirror
He looked there straight
Just like he spoke
Now there seems to be
A lot more mirrors filled with smoke
Don't know, maybe it's just
The small town in me
But I just can't see
This new enlightenment
People throw about
In my backwoods way
It just seems like throwing out right
So they can do no wrong
They say the last forty years
Have brought us so far
True or not
One thing can't be denied
Lost somewhere in those forty years
Were the hard fought values
And lessons learned
Of nearly two hundred years

Mike Hamill

Last Night

Last night we went to see a friend
Who has a little baby girl
And it makes me love you even more
The warmth, the smile in your eyes
The love dancing across your face
Makes me dream of the day
When that friend will come to see
You and me
And the little baby girl
We will make together

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Much Too Fast

Did I fall asleep and miss a part of your life
You've grown so much, much too fast
Was I so involved in day to day life
That I simply didn't see you grow
Wasn't it yesterday you took your first breaths
And I heard the cries of your arrival
Wasn't it yesterday you took your first steps
And now, now listen to you talk
Where have I been, what have I done
How could I have missed
Seeing how much you've grown
Both the year just gone past
And your growth, has happened much too fast
Listening to you tell of your day gone by
Of all your new found friends
And all the things you did together
And what you plan for tomorrow
It's hard to believe you're just past four
Seeing the person you've become
How well you comprehend the things about you
It makes me wonder
How much you think I care
And if you truly, truly know
How much I've missed seeing you grow
Seeing you today has made me realize
That my struggles against everyday life
Hold very little meaning
If I don't take the time to look into your eyes
For my life, like your growth
Goes by, much too fast

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Nobody's Blame

I find it funny how we each blame
Another for our woes
Don't quite understand
How it can be everybody's fault
And nobody's blame
How can anybody be right
If everybody's wrong
If it weren't for George
If it wasn't for Bill
If it weren't for Ron
And what the hell
Was Jimmy about
We should've listened to Ted
And forgot about Dick
Now today we hear it's them to blame
Countered with
It's their own damn fault
We hear so many promises made
Yet so few are kept
We see executives paid
For jobs well done
That were never done at all
While those around them fall
And yet, nobody's to blame
But the other guy
Just how was it
And when did it come to pass
That mirrors looked into
Quit reflecting back what is there
To those looking in
When was it common sense left
And a man looking himself in the eye
No longer mattered
Just so long
As standing near by
Was someone else to blame

Mike Hamill

Oh What Times

Oh what times we live in
Where even the rich and famous
Are reduced to trailer living
All those good times
When money was freely spent
Aren't quite as free
As they once were
Oh what times we live in
Where war, crime and poverty
Are the kings that seem to reign
Where people devalue themselves
In an attempt to find something gained
Oh what times we live in
Where friend turns against friend
So many ways to love
Are constantly redefined
Where people march the streets
Proudly correcting what is right
Oh what times we live in
Where even Mother Nature
Shows her violent wrath
The winds of change
Seem to be blowing strong
All around curiosity builds
As we all seek to find
Where these winds will blow
Running round in circles
Jumping on each new thought
Raising new questions of answers already bought
Oh what times we live in
Perhaps it's time we simply
Should pay attention to
A book written so very long ago
That throughout all the many years
Has always stood firm
In its claim to know

Mike Hamill

Ole Shoebox

Hmm, a photograph
Two quarters and a dime
A half written note
A set of tags
A few keys and credit cards
Driver's license and I.D.
Surprising what fits
In an ole shoebox
A few clothes thrown together
Some well pressed
An old pair of sneakers
And well polished shoes
A mind full of memories
A room full of emptiness
No doubt the room
Will be filled again
The box handed over
And the memories lived
I'd just rather not
Be holding these tags
Through the silenced laughter
Echoes the days we knew
How with hair on fire
How high we flew
Larger than life
Now within my hands
In what I hold
So much more is told
Than a few items in a box
For what lies within
Is a life well lived
Cut much too short
For a greater cause
So surprising it is
What fits in an ole shoebox
I'd just rather not
Be holding these tags
And damn my friend
I so want you back

Mike Hamill

Shutting Down Arby's

Tonight, oh what a night it was
Nearly five hours spent
At a fast food restaurant
Laughing and talking our way through life
Who else but you and I
Could get kicked out
For shutting down Arby's
So folks could go home
We spoke of life
Of love lost and found
Of sex and dreams
The devil and Holy Ghost
We talked of beliefs
Work and foolish friends
Of places to travel
And goofy things we've done
We spoke of fantasies
And how people are
Of puppies, kittens and relatives
Of future goals and lost hopes
Integrity and the things people think about
We asked why people
Are the way they are
Remembered childhood moments and scary movies
Came to know each other
Just a little bit better
Laughed at our life
While we joked about
Shutting down Arby's
Such a unique distinction
To have done such a thing
But then again
It was time well spent
Between a father and daughter
And all I can say
For letting it be so
Is thank you God

NOTE*** May all father's have such a day. Happy Father's Day

Mike Hamill

Something To See

Wouldn't it be something to see
To view the perfect love
In every word I write
But diamonds they can't all be
Wouldn't it be something to see
To walk through the rain
Hand in hand and not get wet
But sunny days don't always happen
What if the clouds always opened up
Wherever you walked
And each step you took
Made you forget the last
Wouldn't it be something to see
If smiles and hugs were always there
And in the world
There was nothing but care
Ah, wouldn't it be something to see
You and me living every day
Just envisioned our own way
Oh my God, if every word I spoke
Said it just right
We could live so happily
With no more foolish pain
Yes I agree
Wouldn't it be something to see
To view the perfect love you see
Each time you look in the mirror
But darling, it's just me
And everybody knows
Perfect, I'll never be

Mike Hamill

Take A Moment

So many times we fail to see
Why we're able to live free
We take for granted it's the way
It's supposed to be
Oh but there's millions of reasons why
Lying in the bloodied ground
We walk the backwoods
And open fields of our hometown
Never thinking about the price
Of our feet walking on the grass and dirt
Paid for in blood of the millions
Who long ago passed this way
Just so on this very day
We can walk where we please
As free as ever man has been
We look around us
But mostly see our own gripes
We act as though
Everything is owed us
The world revolves around our needs
Only one thing matters
Just what we feel
We deserve today
But buried in the ground
We think we own
Are the stories told in blood
Of why we're able to make our claim
And walk as free men
Through the backwoods and open fields
Of our hometown
So take a moment to kiss the ground
Thank the millions
Who came before us
Just so on this very day
We can walk
Where we please

Mike Hamill

The Hand Poem

Hands...

My father's hands are very twisted
They're strong and built with lots of muscles
They've helped me learn
So many things as I have grown

In my life
They have helped me learn
How to ride a bike
They've helped me defend myself when needed
And I have come to realize
That without his hands to guide me
Through this world
I would not make it

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

This was written by my daughter when she was nine.
One of the many reasons it's great to be a parent :)

Mike Hamill

There Was Something

There was something in her eyes
That said to me
That what she was listening to
Couldn't be heard
And the words being spoken
Couldn't be said
There was something in the way
She held her head
That said to me
She really wasn't where
She appeared to be
So I quietly whispered
Would you care to take a walk
She didn't question why
Just quickly answered yes
Held out her hand to take
And I never said a thing
We walked through the night
Just listening to the stars
We felt the warmth of passion
Against the chill of night
And never spoke a word
For eyes, arms and lips
Say so much more
When the sun broke upon the day
The grass told where we lay
As time and years went by
I saw her eyes again
They were so much younger
As they reflected back my smile
There was nothing much to say
In the way she held her head
I just remembered how in the sun
The grass showed where we lay

Mike Hamill

Things To Be Learned

They say that in life
Each day brings things to be newly learned
Today at age thirty, I found that to be true
From none other than you
Though you're just past four
I'd just finished yelling
Over some silly wrong
I perceived you had done
And like adults so many times do
I only saw it from my point of view
After I left the room
I heard you crying
When I returned, I found you in the corner
On the floor sobbing
When I asked what was wrong
You said I really didn't want to know
When I convinced you I did
Boy, you really let me have it
You said I didn't need to yell
That you could understand
I didn't have to scare you
That you had feelings too
That there are some things you didn't know
Cause after all you were only four
It was then I realized, that yes
You are a person too
And things don't always look the same
From your point of view
And that as we go through life, you just like I
Have feelings, thoughts, things you don't understand
And so much each day to be newly learned

NOTE*** This is from my CD A Father's Love Letters
To listen to the CD please visit

Mike Hamill

Tragedy And Disaster

There's a thing about disaster
Makes us act as we should
All working together
Differences aside
Something about when tragedy strikes
We all pull together
Thousands become one
Funny how hate fades away
And love doesn't hide
Hands are reached
And arms are held
Pasts are forgotten
Futures are gleaned
Comforts are given
And for such a short time
We go on freely living
Suppose the trick is
When all is repaired
Not forgetting the short time
As one we all cared
Take it back to our daily lives
Carry on with the trust
We all found a must
To make it through
Tragedies and disasters
That came calling on us
Oh if only our day to day
Were looked upon
As tragedy and disaster
So that hand in hand
And back to back
We put differences aside
And love didn't feel
Like it had to hide
Until tragedies and disaster
Come calling on us

Mike Hamill

Truth

Here's the thing
Peer pressure, isolation and laughter
Doesn't magically make wrong right
Or change a lie into truth
Just because so many
Who are uninformed believe
Doesn't turn fiction into fact
Rewriting history doesn't make it true
No matter how many times you try
Doesn't matter if good people or fools
Are leading the way
If it's down the wrong path
Doesn't matter if you say
It's for the children and the poor
If it's not the truth
For only one thing
Will set you free
We can twist a man's words
Into whatever we want
When He's not around
But when He once again
Sets foot to ground
Twisting is not so easily done
But we did so with good intentions
Will offer no excuse
In the face of the Truth
We too long ignored
So does it matter
If a few facts were off base
And the Truth
Just a bit embellished
I wonder who among us
Is bold enough to say
A little white lie
Isn't really so
In the face of the Truth

Mike Hamill

Uncle Charlie's Friend

I was barely ten years old
When I heard the news
Couldn't quite comprehend
Why Marshall wasn't coming home
People said he was the best of them
My Uncle Charlie's friend
I can remember my Ma and Pop
All their friends crying out loud
The whole town coming out
For a man everybody loved
Sent off to a foreign land
Never coming home again
When Uncle Charlie came home
Used to sit on the porch
He and his drums playing a song
Damning the Viet Cong in Marshall's name
Used to look at him through the smoke
Watch him shake, the blunt of people's jokes
Seemed to have an unquenchable thirst
Twenty-two going past a hundred
What it was I never understood
Turned him into a piece of wood
Thirty years gone by
Seem to have a different view
As I look back on things I never knew
I see my Uncle Charlie's friend in a different light
No longer just a name
As I've watched some of my friends go
It's dawned on me why the whole town turned out
For Uncle Charlie's friend
The smoke has cleared, the thirst is gone
Only the echos of drums remain
On the porch of a house no longer there
My memory knows him as Marshall
What's left of the town
Speaks of him as the best of them
Though they haven't thought of him in years
The way and why he died, they haven't forgotten
It's only now I comprehend, the pain and grief

My Pa's brother and the whole town felt
For my Uncle Charlie's, my Uncle Charlie's friend.

Mike Hamill

What A Drive

What a drive it's been
A mile down the road
How different life looks
From here to there
Half a mile away
I saw people breaking their backs
Trying to find their lives
Where they lay ruined
Yet here there's laughter
With nothing amiss
As though through innocence
People are blind
To a mile down the road
A different race is being run
Here people empty their pockets
On drink, food and tea
There they empty their houses
Of all they possess
Here we're involved in the chase
Not for what has been lost
But what might be won
Not to say life doesn't go on
Just doesn't seem right
Here it moves fast
While a mile down the road
Nothing will last
Knowing it's the way of the world
That some will thrive
While others merely survive
Makes acceptance no easier
Of what a drive it's been
And that how life is viewed
Depends solely upon
From where it's been seen

Mike Hamill

Who Needs You Now

You have fought for your country
You have heard the calls of death
And felt the loss of blood
And now, no one hears or cares
About the tears you cry
You fought a fools war
Inspired by heroic deeds
Majestic words of honor and fame
From people who never knew your name
Many were those who fled
And endured behind their protest signs
But you, you fought the war
Lost your limbs and gained insight into reality
It was you who came back less than human
And now you stand alone at night
Lost and forgotten men
Tell me, tell me who needs you now
Where are the people
Who gave you hell
Where are the people
Who cried to bring you home
Who marched for your life
While you marched to your death
Where are the people
Who loved you when it was the thing to do
And fought for your cause
While you wondered what it was
As you watched your buddies fade away
Heroes and medals
Tell me, what does it all mean
Now that you stand alone at night
Lost and forgotten men
And tell me, tell me, who needs you now
Now that our memory fades
Of those who served and the reasons why
All we seem to do
Is stand aside and watch them die
And tell me Brothers
Who needs you now?

Mike Hamill

Without The Box

So, there you are
Returned from fighting another mans war
Heard you're quite the hero
Good for you my friend
Twenty years young
Couldn't wait
To kick some terrorist ass
And so you did
So very well indeed I hear
Now you're back
Nothing more to kick
What are you to do with yourself
Lying there as you are
Look at all of us here
To welcome you back
Can you not hear the joy
Can you not see the happiness
Or is it all hidden behind the tears
So here you are returned
In a flawless uniform
Lying there all smug and confident
With a peaceful look
Here you are returned
Fresh off the plane
In a nice tight package
Here you are returned
To never leave again
Good to have you back my friend
Only wish it could have been
Without the box

Mike Hamill

You Were There

You, you were there for me
You, you showed what life could be
Though time was short
Words were wise
The love ran deep
And you were there for me
You played like a child
When the time was right
Knew when to cuddle
And give some space
Your eyes spoke in ways
Words never could
If I needed help
I knew you always would
And you, you were there for me
You, you showed what life could be
You never questioned why
Yet always answered well
Had a way of making me tell
Getting me to face
What I tried to hide
You always knew
What I felt inside
Though it's harder now
I know you still do
Though you had to go
And wherever you are
Time will never erase
That you, you were there for me
The love ran deep
Words were wise
And you, you were there for me

Mike Hamill