

Poetry Series

Tim Cook
- poems -

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Tim Cook(12.07.1989)

I play guitar and a few other instruments
Bod Dylan is my favourite writer.
if you are to copy my poem please
always make sure my name is at the bottom
thanks guys

All poems on this page are written by me Timothy Cook

A Life Worth Living

The sky glows fiery red
As the sun goes sinking down
Tell me why your face so sweet
Still wears that lonesome frown
The trees grow green in springtime
And throw shadows across the land
All those summer days spent burning
Why can't you understand?
Well that question fades to black
Right down to the core
It seems your life worth living
Has left you wanting more
Now My eyes go grey with wonder
How can you never see?
That you have a life worth living
And it's living here with me

Tim Cook

A Whisper In The Wind

Everyone here wants something for nothing
And got the little games they play
But no one wants to give
They'd rather throw something away
Those words 'love thy neighbour'
It seems that they've been lost
Everyone is chasing millions
But I say 'at what cost? '
They teach you to work hard
And to walk atop another man
But that's not the way its meant to be
And I don't think I can.

If they had never changed the days of old
Where love was life and hearts were gold
Every one would see the light
That shines in every soul so bright
But because we live in times so dim
love of life is just a whisper in the wind.

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Tim Cook

Advice

On a winding highway
In the freezing winter rain
There walks a man so divergent
Drowning in his shame

He spy's a bar along the byway
So he stops in for a drink
The place is dank and empty
And to quiet to think

So he walks up to a lonely man
Watching the rain fall on the sill
He asks him when things get better
Or if they ever will

The lonely man looks up
From the bottom of his scotch and coke
With a look of sadness on his face
He says is that some kind of joke

If you live with your life so full of shame
This is as good as it will get
So I'll give you some advice my friend
That I hope you won't forget

Remember when you feel the shame
From all your many wrongs
You got to try and make things right again
Instead of travelling on

You'll find your pain will follow you
Wherever you may go
You can try to run and try to hide
But you shame will always show

And if tall you stand just like a man
You can judge the wrong from right
And if you take what I have said
It'll help you sleep at night

So off he went back down the road
That he'd travelled once before
Hes seeing the world through different eyes
And its better than before

Now everytime he feels the shame
Of something he has done
He takes the time to work it out
And never turns and runs

And its all thanks to some good advice
That he decided to take
So now he lives a happy life
And he can fix all his mistakes

This poem © Timothy David Cook.

Tim Cook

All The People

I look at all the people
The people that I see
Trying to be like the people
The people on TV

Trying to be so sexy
And acting oh so cool
You think your looking like a princess
I think your looking like a fool

They tell you how to act
And they tell you how to talk
They tell what kind of clothes to wear
And they tell you how to walk

So maybe that's the reason
Why you are all the same
And you don't even realise
That you're the ones to blame

You think it's so important
To be visibly pleasing
All glitter and gold on the outside
But inside your black and freezing

And you think it makes a difference
If you laugh or if you cry
That TV show you're watching
Isn't truth it's just a lie

But still you wake in the morning
And turn on that damn TV
To see what's happened over night
Inside your warped reality

I wonder will you realise
One day if you grow old
And I wonder will you be surprised
At all the lies you're told

Turn it off Take a look
At what's really bright and true
Free yourself from the grip
That your TV has on you

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Tim Cook

All Your Friends

How come you're looking down upon
A world where you belong?
What makes you think you up above
The people you once loved?
And how can you get to sleep at night
When you're on the giving end of a stupid fight?

And does it make you smile
To peel off down along mile?
Or does your heart cease to beat?
It gives me the lost soul blues
To know you went and bought shoes
Much to big for your own feet

So open up your eyes in the morning
And no ones ever there
You should've seen the warning signs
Now all your friends have disappeared

Was it your fault for what happened?
Now that ill never know
There may have been a helping hand
That's helped you let us go
But for what ever reason that this became to be
I'll hang my head and feel the pain
Of what we used to be

It makes me feel so sick
To think that blood so thick
Can wash down the holes in the drain
Diluted by muddy water
Something's broken down the mortar
And thing will never be the same again

So open up your eyes in the morning
And no ones ever there
You should've seen the warning signs
Now all your friends have disappeared

This poem © Timothy David Cook. Dec.2012

Tim Cook

Apple Of Our Eye

I woke up one morning
And the sun was rising high
But there was still a shining star
High up in the sky
And you looked so beautiful
The way you shone so bright
But just like that you shot away
Then you were out of sight
And long have been the years
That I've waited for you
It broke my heart to see you go
Our three had turned to two
You took a piece of me
With you when you left
And I felt a pain of a thousand years
Though we had never met
I still picture your sweet face
Smiling down on us
Saying in your sweet voice
'Ill be back but there's no rush'
And I'll miss you until that time
That you come back to stay
And our lives will be as one
Together all the way
I hope you know we loved you
Though you were never born
And I hope you felt your mothers love
Keeping you so warm
when you come back down the line
You can finally get a name
Your laughter and smile will tell us
That you loved us just the same
I know that you'll come flying back
Into our lives someday
And I know we will be ready
When you come back our way
We'll try not to be very sad
And we'll try not to cry
We can not wait to meet you

Sweet apple of our eye

This poem © Timothy David Cook.2011

Tim Cook

Bring Some Sunshine

Your my one true love
Your my special girl
So let's bring some sunshine
Into the world

Let's make sure it's warm
And full of joy
Whether it be a girl
Or whether it be a boy

I'm sure it'll take all
Our fear away
I'm sure it will never
get in the way

I'm sure it will love us
And how much we care
And I'm sure it'll love
Coming with us everywhere

And I know as we get older
And our sunshine grows
It'll make sure to keep us
On our toes

I know that our sunshine
Will light up our way
and our love will grow
Stronger every day

I know you'll be great
And I know you are strong
And I know what ever we do
We can not go wrong

This poem © Timothy David Cook.

Tim Cook

Dear

I met you one night and we had a chat
And I first it wasn't much more than that
But a few weeks later to my surprise
I had started falling for your beautiful eyes

We went out on a few dates and before long
My love for you was growing strong
You've made me laugh and you've made me cry
Now I know I couldn't leave you even if I tried

Because it seems to me that my soul is bound
To stay forever with you in the love we've found
I'm looking forward to spending our lives together
You and me gorgeous together forever

This poem © Timothy David Cook.

Tim Cook

Don't Be Shy

Broken down Cars
Litter that long sealed road
And your lost out there
Looking for a place to go
Holding my meagre belongings
Gazing on without a clue
And I've been looking for someone Someone just like you
Your heart aches like your feet
You've walked so many miles And my teeth are cracked and broken
From all those joyless smiles
But You don't need to hide
That look in your eyes
Don't be shy

Tim Cook

Dream A Dream

When I dream the dream of paradise
I see a picture of you
And when I dream the dream of love and care
I see a picture of us two

And when I dream a dream of loneliness
I see a shadow on the wall
Looking back at me like
I'm nothing at all

But those dreams a quickly chased away
When I wake up to a sunny day
And I see your pretty face right by my side

When I dream a dream of smiling
The room is full of you
And if I dream a dream of candy land
The sweetest thing is you

And if the nightmare comes along
To say its fond goodbyes
The thought of you will stop it
before those dreams arise

Because with you sharing my bed at night
My dream will always come out right
And tomorrow will always be another day

If I dream a dream while I'm awake
That dream will be of you
If I dream a dream of wedding cakes
I'll dream a dream of you

And when I dream a dream of a loving wife
That dream will be of you
And if I dream a dream of growing old
I'll be growing old with you

And if my dream were ever to come true

I know it will be because of you
And that's the reason that I love you so.

For my gorgeous wife Melissa

This poem © Timothy David Cook.2011

Tim Cook

Find A Friend

There you stand so lonely
Like a shadow on the wall
Broken like your heart
Not half the man you were before

Look at yourself drinking
Your life into the ground
Eyes sunken in your head
Your ears don't hear a sound

You brought it down upon yourself
This feeling of pain and sorrow
Do you even care if you are gone
Or if you're here tomorrow

You sit alone all day and night
And frown at everything
Your adding salt into your wounds
Now tell me does it sting

The pain of all your suffering
Can all come to an end
Don't live your life so lonesome
And go looking for a friend

This poem © Timothy David Cook.

Tim Cook

Finding Home

Right as the sun was rising
Out across the bay
A plan she was devising
Oh how to get away
Two young lovers lost
And feeling all alone
Looking for something better
Trying to find a home
On and on they travelled
Never finding such a place
And the look of sadness
Just grew upon her face
He said just keep your head up
The day is coming soon
They cuddled up on a blanket
Underneath the moon
And the sun rose in the morning
And she'd had a change of heart
And she woke up to realize
She'd had a home right from the start

This poem © Timothy David Cook. Dec.2012

Tim Cook

For My Little Brother

Well what's to say
It doesn't matter anyway
This is the saying for the day
Nothing should make You run away

And so tonight
Everything will be alright
You know You can always win the fight
When You've got Me in your sight

But look at Me
Am I as I used to be
Tell Me what things do You see
But please don't tell Me what to be

You've got to watch your step
When your shoes don't fit
But don't worry You will grow
Sometimes the shift is slow

So listen here
When I whisper in Your ear
I'll tell You something so sincere
And then I'll wipe away your tears

I will be there for You
And help to push You through
Don't forget when You do
You'll have to pull me too

This poem © Timothy David Cook.

Tim Cook

For My Love

When the sun
Goes sliding down
I share my bed with
A true love I've found
She picks me up
When I'm down
She's the most amazing
Person around
I don't pay a glance
To the stars at night
They just don't compare
To her eyes so bright
And I can read them
As if I'm reading a book
I asked you to please
Be Mrs Cook
The way it felt
When you agreed
Had my head in the clouds
High above the trees
And when I look to the future
I'm sure to find
You my sweet angel
You're my sunshine

This poem © Timothy David Cook. Dec 2012

Tim Cook

Forever Love

When the sun rises in the morning
I greet the brand new day
I've got a girl who's wonderful
What more's there to say

Your breath it smells like cinnamon
Your hair is gold and long
Your body curves like a mountain road
I would never do You wrong

The feeling of Your skin
It makes Me tingle at the knees
Tonight could be so magical
If You spend it here with Me

You're the one that makes Me
The way that writes this tune
Sometimes I struggle with the words
But not if they're for You

If You look to Your left
And I look to My right
We will realise no matter what
We'll be at each others side

So let's grow old together
And start a family
Our lives so full of riches
But we won't need money

And then when our lives are over
And We begin to rust
We will die together
And vanish in the dust

And if I don't see You in heaven
Behind those pearly gates
I swear to god I'll find You

No matter what it takes.

This poem © Timothy David Cook.

Tim Cook

Gale Force Winds And Thunder Storms

I felt like gale force winds and thunder storms
Yeah not to long ago
But now the clouds have ceased to form
And the suns began to show
I wouldn't you know the reason
That my life begun to change
I met the girl of my dreams
Don't think I need to say your name
And I know this may sound cheesy
Ain't no need for no alarm
Life can be so easy
When you can hold it in your arms
So I guess what I'm trying to say
Your my life and your my world
I never knew how easy life could be
Once I'd found that special girl

Tim Cook

Green Smoky Haze

Your life's turning backwards
Bury those bones in the ground
It's making you paranoid
If there's someone around

You won't see much of nothing
As you hide 'neath the sheets
Just think of the good times
And the people you'd meet

If your life gained some colour
From this dull shade of grey
Which you live your life in
Each and every day

It's a downward slope
In which you fall
If all that you care for
Is nothing at all
And your life will feel empty
At the end of that day
With that green smoky haze
That stands in your way

Does tomorrow mean nothing?
To your dying brain
Sitting inside on a sunny day
Like its pouring rain

You don't make much sense
As you dribble your words
And you think that it's funny
But haven't you heard

You'll begin to fall faster
The further you go
Then you'll be stuck down there
With nothing to show

It's a downward slope
In which you fall
If all that you care for
Is nothing at all
And your life will feel empty
At the end of that day
With that green smoky haze
That stands in you way

Tim Cook

Guess You Saying Goodbye

I could see in your eyes we were falling apart
What were the things going round in your head
And know I never tried to break your heart
But I was feeding the fire with the words that I said

I can see your eyes have gone blind
From the things that you've been drinking all night
And I'm amazed you've changed your mind
And buried our love 6 feet out of sight

And I guess your saying good bye
For the very last time
And I can't see your break lights burning bright
I guess your leaving for good tonight

You remind me of a girl that I knew
only now the feelings I had for her are for you

Don't you remember all those times that we spent
Before your mind went all backwards and bent
Don't you remember the love that we found
And are you happy down there on the ground?

And I guess your saying good bye
For the very last time
And I can't see your break lights burning bright
I guess your leaving for good tonight

Tim Cook

Guide Me To Heaven

I thought we could get friendly
But man was I wrong
You could see all the shadows
As I came creeping along

Well my night lights on fire
And I'm burnt to the ground
So I scream and I scream
But nothing comes out

Then I peer over my shoulder
And there's a glimmer of light
Up comes the sun and
Saves me from the night

But light quickly blinds me
And all I see is gray
Got the feeling I'm empty
I can't make it go away

The spirits want to guide me
But I keep us apart
And I know they've been trying
Right from the very start

So no wonder I'm lonely
As I die in my shame
So please guide me to heaven
And not down to the flames

Tim Cook

How Many More

How many hearts must be broken
How many words must go unspoken
How many men will walk on by
How many women will be left to cry
How many more children won't ever crack a smile
How many more metres till we walk to final mile
How come you stand so straight a tall
When your fellow man is forced to crawl

How come you never seem to see
All the suffering and the pain
How many more tears must fall from the sky
Until you stop calling it rain

Man oh man are you the man
If you watch them waste away
Only for you to make another million
And stash it all away

The young the old the helpless
They die because of you
Their blood is on your hands
I hope you see it too

I hope you meet you maker
And I hope you meet it soon
And on the day that you are buried
In the cold of June

The grave digger better dig your grave
Deep and dig it wide
Because it's not just your dead body
That will have to fit inside

Tim Cook

I Am Free

There's no need for me
To plan ahead
Living in times like these
If I'm too follow the written roads
Then how can I be free
And of all the times I've wondered
Oh where do I belong
So many times I found my home in the words of many songs

And all the words that are written down
By men wiser than I
Make my mind open wide
And I reach up for the sky! !

I'm am me.....
And I am free
I go with the flow of my own stream
And when I look up to the stars
I realize how small we are
But I know that though Were small in size
Were free to live each day of ours lives! ! !

Some day we'll finally realize that we are all in this together
And we can't let this bring us down
And hold us from our pleasure
When you can live each day the way you want you'll finally see
When we were born all those years ago we were born for to be free

I'm am me.....
And I am free
I go with the flow of my own stream
And when I look up to the stars
I realize how small we are
But I know that though Were small in size
Were free to live each day of ours lives! ! !
I'm am me.....
And I am free
I go with the flow of my own stream
These happy days that your sure to find

Bring sounds to the deaf and sight to the blind
And all the feelings of joy and cheer
Will be part of you day every day of the year

Tim Cook

I Think You'LI Be

You're looking up
And I'm looking down
Your smile is bright
And I wear a frown

And I'm a freak of nature
And you're the rising sun
I'm impossible to deal with
And your friends with everyone

Yours eyes are open
And my eyes are closed
Your life's a highway
And mine a dead-end road

My hands are dirty
Your hands are always clean
You're so polite and kind
And I am rude and mean

You're a winner
And I just always lose
It's not what I want
It's not the life I choose

All my mistakes
They led me down this street
They left me lonely
Broken, torn and beat

But I think you'll be the one
That can make me change
I think you'll be the one
Who can stop the rain?
And I think you'll be the one to keep me satisfied
And I think you'll be the one that I'll keep by my side

Tim Cook

I'M A Killer Now

She thought I was cool
I thought I was fly,
Just trying to see how fast
My car could drive.

She said it turned her on
The danger of speed
I just wanted to fulfil
Her every need.

I never meant
For her to die
But now I'm a killer
And I've ruined my life

How dumb can you get?
To take a corner so fast
All I remember
Is shattering glass

When I hit a tree
Going at least 95
I'm the fucking lucky
To be alive

When I woke up
In the hospital
My legs couldn't move
From what I could tell

And by the time the Drs
Had checked me out
And told me my hip
Had busted out

I asked about my baby
And the Dr said
I'm sorry son
Your baby is dead

My eyes filled up
With tears of pain
And I thought to myself
That I'm to blame

My baby's gone
And it's all on me
What will I say?
To her family

Why couldn't god
have taken me?
Instead of the life
Of my baby

I heard the policeman
Call her mum and dad
And say your daughter
Was in a terrible crash

The driver was speeding
And the lost control
Your daughter died on the way
To the hospital

I eyes went blank
And I held my head
Started wishing
That I was dead

Then I'd be with my baby
And out of this place
But I gotta live with this sadness
And a guilty face.

Tim Cook

Kayden David Watson (New Nephew)

Kayden David Watson

2: 51 in the morning there's a glimmer of light
A new baby boy born in the depths of the night
You were there when he first opened his eyes to see
His face is so perfect like his brother he'll be
I wonder will he be short or will he be tall
One thing I do know is his heart won't be small
I know that he loves you though he's not yet a day old
You're the one he wants to cuddle even if he's not cold
I can't wait till he's older, when Keane and he play
You called him Kayden but I think I'll call him Kay

To Kate and Russ 20.10.11

From Tim

Tim Cook

Like A Shadow On A Wall

There you stand so lonely
Like a shadow on the wall
Broken like you heart
Not half the man you were before

Look at yourself drinking
Your life into the ground
Eyes sunken in your head
Your ears don't hear a sound

You brought it down upon yourself
This feeling of pain and sorrow
Do you even care if you a gone
Or if you here tomorrow

You sit alone all day and night
And frown at everything
Your adding salt into your wounds
Now tell me does it sting

The pain of all your suffering
Can all come to an end
Don't live your life so lonesome
And go looking for a friend

Tim Cook

Locked Down And Lonely

Locked down and lonely
A feeling of the painful kind
I Think now if only
Oh if I hadn't lost my mind

And all of your sweet tears
They are Running down your face
Bringing back forgotten years
Of our old happy place

But baby now that's gone
But the feeling still so strong
And I'm left looking for a friend

Once again
Oh once again

The candles they are melting
And the light begins to fade
I know that I was helping
To build this hell that we have made

But I don't to good with pressure
And the feeling of remorse
Is filling up my lonely heart
And it's taking on its course

Well I know the I was wrong
But the feeling still so strong
And I'm left looking for a friend

Once again
Oh once again

Your beauty and you tenderness
Used to save me from my hell
But now this feeling that I love the best
Has vanished down the well

And all the pales filled with water
Now are filled with tears
And I'm driving down this lonely road
in my highest gear

But baby now I'm gone
And the booze I drink is strong
And I'm left looking for the end

Once again
Oh once again

And I think I finally found what I'm looking for,
Now I'm nothing more
Than a shadow on the floor
Behind a closed door
And I'm sure
I've seen this place before....

Tim Cook

Looking Back In Time

Looking back in time
Ain't it funny how we find
The things that make us happy
And the things that make us sad

Of all the years gone by
The little that has made me cry
That good was always able
To out weigh the bad

To the music that has come and gone
The rain that fell, the sun that shone
The people that I've gazed upon
The mountains and the highways to the sky

To the people that I've lost and found
And the places that I hang around
To every little country town
That I have past on by

Memories of a sunny day
Can never bring the thought of rain
Memories are the one thing in life
That You can never change

To the roads I've walked the Bike I ride
The old days on the slip and slide
To my brothers and my sister, My best friends

To the nights spend out till the break of day
To walking home the longest way
To waiting for the latest fashion trend

Pearl beach days and heavy waves
All the gang sitting in the cave
Hiding from the scorching summer day

Hot chip lunches and poker nights
Loving times and car park fights

Road trips when we had to get away

Memories of a sunny day
Can never bring the thought of rain
Memories are the one thing in life
That You can never change

To my mum and dad and our rock hops
And lolly bags from the corner shop
To the days when we could all fit in one bed

I remember when our family
Had another branch sprout from our tree
The sight of such a tiny little head

Along he came one sunny day
My first nephew was on his way
I remember being oh so very proud

Waiting around to hear the call
To come visit him at the hospital
His little cry it wasn't very loud

Memories of a sunny day
Can never bring the thought of rain
Memories are the one thing in life
That You can never change

I don't know what tomorrow holds
But all I know is I've been told
The streets of heaven are lined with gold! ! !
And the things you keep that day you die
Are not the tears of those who cried
It is the memories that you choose to hold.

Memories of a sunny day
Can never bring the thought of rain
Memories are the one thing in life
That You can never change

Tim Cook

Losing My Way

I thought we could get friendly
But man was I wrong
You could see all the shadows
As I came creeping along

Well my night lights on fire
And I'm burnt to the ground
So I scream and I scream
But nothing comes out

Then I peer over my shoulder
And there's a glimmer of light
Up comes the sun and
Saves me from the night

But light quickly blinds me
And all I see is gray
Got the feeling I'm empty
I can't make it go away

The spirits want to guide me
But I keep us apart
And I know they've been trying
Right from the very start

So no wonder I'm lonely
As I die in my shame
So please guide me to heaven
And not down to the flames

Tim Cook

Loss Of A Friend

I remember feeling down
My heart was aching bad
I was riding on the train
Had to hold all my tears back

And when I finally said it
It all became so clear
That you had lost your battle
You'd been fighting for a year

The funeral came and went
And I watched you lowered down
Watched all of your best friends
Standing all around

Your father was a brave man
As he spoke the words so true
Everything he said that day
He said it just for you

Now all I got are memories
Of the days so long ago
Man you were a great bloke
Why'd you have to go

You were such an inspiration
When we played the Football game
Now you only had to shoulders
But your heart it never changed

You were still so fearless
And you never gave up hope
You didn't stopped till full time
You were such a hard bloke

But I guess your full time has come
And it hurts to see you gone
But I know for sure we'll meet again
I'll see you later on

Tim Cook

Lost Souls

My head hangs low and heavy
As I think about the day
When I think about the day
That just never seems to go away

When The lost souls of the road
All come to gather round
To say good bye to all the people
Who won't be back around

Those wandering souls of all my friends
Who've been lost along the way
Tell me why the tears I cry
won't ever go away?

The darkest place I've felt
Has charred black across your name
Will there come a time to find you
Or will you never be the same?

I wish that I could reach you
But the shadows are fading fast
And all these memories of what once was
Just vanish with the past

Tim Cook

Maybe Someday

Sunny day spent walking
Up the hillside, Down the road
I dropped my bag
bout a half mile back
cause I was tired of dragging that load

Try not to think bout what I'm leaving behind
Some things a just better left off my mind

So long my friend
I'm on my way
Don't ask me why
I don't know anyway
It just my time to be travelling on
Remember me when you hear my song

Don't come by my house I don't live there no more
I didn't wanna try
To say goodbye
So I left you a note by your door

Try not to think bout how we threw it away
Some things are better left
Undone they say

Maybe you'll find me
On another day
Maybe then I'll be ready
To go your way
And if it's my time to take you on
This may just be our true love song

Tim Cook

My Dream Come True

I used to be such a lonely Man
Lost in the rain and short of a plan
But when I set my lonesome eyes on you
I knew just what I had to do

I knew my life wouldn't be as bright
If I couldn't have you by my side
So I searched for words deep in my head
Opened my mouth and I said

Hey baby can I say to you
That you are my dream come true
And I don't know just what I'll do
If I can't have you

When You looked into my lonesome eyes
I bet you saw them come to life
I Felt calm just like the eye of a storm
I Felt naked in my purest form

Did you see just what you do to me
Do you see how happy we could be
And if you wish to take a chance
Stand up with me and take hand

Hey baby can I say to you
That you are my dream come true
And I don't know just what I'll do
If I can't have you

Hey baby I'm glad you said to me
That your amazing eyes can see
The man that lives inside of me
And just what he could be

I'm so glad that you could see
Just what we could be
We could start our own family
Baby you and me

Tim Cook

My Dream's

When I was growing up
I dreamt of my life
Going on adventures
Running on the edge of the knife
I looked into the clouds
In the sky above
But I got a little older
And I fell in love

Once I'd met this lady
My thoughts began to change
All I seen was sunshine
I couldn't see the rain
My dreams that I'd dream
Back then when I was young
Changed in an instant
Let me tell you some

I wanna get married
And start a family
I wanna buy a big house
For my wife and me
I wanna grow old
with this girl that I adore
Have a few grand kids
I wouldn't need nothing more

I don't know if I've matured yet
Though I think that I've come far
My heads not in the clouds no more
And I reach for different stars
To show her how I love her
I'd knock down any door
When she agreed to marry me
Tears of joy began to pour

Now we're getting married
We're gonna start a family
Build a home together

Plant our family tree
We will grow old together
Hang photos on the wall
Look after our grand kids
We will have it all

Tim Cook

My Last Page

Now I need an ending to this book
That I wrote down on my own
But I'm stuck on the last page
Because I can't let go.

I've created a world
That must come to an end
I made it the way i wanted
All twisted and bent

Moments of bravery
And moments of fear
Parts filled with smiles
And parts filled with tears

There where doers of evil
And doers of good
Confusion and clarity
and deep dark woods

It should fall together
In this final stage
But I can't write the words
For this final page

They say Everything comes end
And this ones up to me
Will it be a happy ending?
Or is it filled with tragedy?

Tim Cook

My Rainbow

The rain splashes off the tin roof
With the sound of a thousand drums
But here I sit so patiently
Oh Waiting for the sun

I keep on looking out my window
Hoping for the shine
Looking for a break in the cloud
A little hole for the sun to find

And still the rain keeps falling
On for days and days
The rivers over flowing
The sky is a lonesome grey

We all need a little sunshine
To dry up all our pain!
They say if I wanna see a rainbow
You gotta stand a little rain

I've had some rain
I've had some pain
Now I've seen a rainbow
I'm all right again

Chorus
You know your my rainbow
You take my clouds away
And I know I love you
I've never felt this way
And as I look ahead
All I seem to see
Is clear blue skies
And baby you and me

Red and yellow
Baby green and blue
All those colours
Don't compare to you

Baby you so gorgeous
For you my love is true
And if I had a diamond
I'd ask to marry you

Tim Cook

New Baby Boy

Today is the day
Your new baby is born
He'll come out with a cry
And then maybe a Yawn,
When His eyes open up
And He sees your loving face
His tears will be gone
Without a trace
He'll be the cutest thing
That you ever did see
With little bit of Mum
And a bit of Daddy
His toothless grin
It will make You smile
Even if He'll keep You up
All night for a while
But whatever He does
And what ever He'll be
Your little house filled with two
Is now filled with three

Now here's a little message
From Me to You
I Love You Guys
And I'm so proud too

Tim Cook

No Chance To Say Bye

What i had just heard
I hoped that it wasn't true
The story that I had
just heard about you
You were driving your car
On a dark and rainy night
You drove into a tree
as you hit the black ice

I gagged on my words
And Tears blinded my eyes
On that sad night
With no chance to say bye

Inside the warped wreckage
They say you were trapped
As your petrol tank
Leaked out like a tap
A spark from you engine
Must have ignited the pool
Of petrol your leaky tank
had just drooled

I gagged on my words
and tears blinded my eyes
On that sad night
With no chance to say bye

The rescuers arrived
but it was too late
You had already suffered
Your terrible fate
They pruned open the wreckage
With the jaws of life
But inside there was barely
A body to find

I gagged on my words
And tears blinded my eyes

On that sad night
With no chance to say bye

No cremation was needed
At the burying grounds
And I gave my speech
No one made a sound
Tears filled my eyes
As I spoke words so true
Telling of all the great memories
That I'd shared with you

But I gagged on my words
And wiped tears from my eyes
Now I finally get to
Say my goodbyes

Tim Cook

Parachutes

Wearing Your heart on Your sleeve
You'll agree
When we are dead we do not breath
But we will be back once again

And when we see the light
We fight
Although we know that it's all right
And we will be back once again

And if the sky comes falling
And we start falling too
And when I hear you calling
I'll be your parachute

Together we'll be fine
In time
I'll be yours and you'll be mine
And we will be back once again

When the sun comes sinking
Were thinking
About how our souls are linking
And we will be back once again

And if the sky comes falling
And we start falling too
And when I hear you calling
I'll be your parachute

Tim Cook

Pearl Beach Days

Remembering back when life was a breeze
Going round the point to pearl beach

Me and my mates had a lot of ideas
They weren't always the best but never ended in tears

Like the time when we had a blue bottle fight
I couldn't fucking sleep for 4 long nights

Remembering the look on hickey's face
When he got jammed between a rock and a massive wave

You could see the shit coming out by the look in his eyes
But that never stopped him and I'm not surprised

When one of us had a bit of dough
We'd get hot chips from the shop up the road

Sit and play poker for an hour or two
Then back over the mountain while the sky was blue

Throwing rocks into ponds one the way back round
Throwing rocks from the top when one of us was down

Never really trying to hit em but to make em scared
We'd do the stupidest shit if we were dared

Jumping across cliffs just to see if we could
Jumping on branches to test the strength of the wood

Standing on the rock shelf to get hit by big waves
Seeing who could stay standing and not get a graze

Druey and his leg locks when the beach wrestles on
Hickey and his cross face fucking hurt my schnozz

There were no rules on turtles and the fights were fun
Remember the dangerous days when the sand was gone?

Now with our time we just drink the beers
Sitting back reminiscing about those happy years

We'd always find adventure round every bend
That's why I know we'll be life long friends!

Tim Cook

Pretty Girl

There's a pretty girl lying on my bed
She must be tired from always running thru my head
And when she wakes in the morning and she casts her eyes on me
I always wonder what exactly that she sees
Does she see me falling as I'm falling from the sky
Falling more in love with her two pretty eyes
I'll say something about this girl that I adore
Something that I've said a thousands times before

Mel I Love You.
Well I Love You.
I Love You
I Love You

And in the afternoon when I'm driving home to her
I run in from my car and knock upon her door
And when she pulls it open and I see here pretty face
That's when I realise that she's my happy place
And when I kiss her lips my heart begins to melt
It's the greatest feeling that I have ever felt
If I was a rich man I would buy her anything
But for now ill just write a song to sing

Mel I Love You.
Well I Love You.
I Love You
I Love You

She's got this smile that can brighten up the night
And if I'm feeling down it makes me feel alright
shes got this laugh that brings sunshine to my day
I love it when she writes to me with funny things to say
I promise ill stay by her up until the very end
She's not just my lover she's also my best friend
I think I love this girl more than I've ever loved before
So I think I'm going to sing this song I wrote for her once more

Mel I Love You.

Well I Love You.

I Love You

I Love You

Tim Cook

Pushed In The Deep End

I was pushed in to the deep end
But I'm afraid to fly
But I'll have to say it feels good to fall
Like the tears fall from my eyes

The roses a red in the garden
But I feel the breath of a storm
And if this rain keeps falling
We got to find a way to stay warm

And I'm loving this conviction
Even though I'm not to blame
Someone has to be the loser
Cause life is just a game

But you don't have to ask me twice
To come along with you
When you offer so much happiness
I still don't believe it's true

But if I go and see what happens
I might begin to find
A way to keep these poison thoughts
From swimming through my mind

But still the past finds ways to haunt me
And bring me to my knees
Like a church of blind believers
Hoping someone hears there pleas

When I see all the winners
Smiling like the sun
The devils in my head climb back
And I'm loaded like a gun

I'm not an angry person
But these fires in my brain
And driving me to madness
They are driving me insane

And with no one here to help me
I'm falling ever deeper
Just waiting for the call
Of my old friend the reaper

And I've tried to call him over
More than once or twice
To end this life of pain and hurt
Oh wouldn't that be nice!

Tim Cook

Rain On The Tin Roof

The rain splashes off the tin roof
With the sound of a thousand drums
But here I sit so patiently
Oh Waiting for the sun

I keep on looking out my window
Hoping for the shine
Looking for a break in the cloud
A little hole for the sun to find

And still the rain keeps falling
On for days and days
The rivers over flowing
The sky is a lonesome grey

We all need a little sunshine
To dry up all our pain!
They say if I wanna see a rainbow
You gotta stand a little rain

I've had some rain
I've had some pain
Now I've seen a rainbow
I'm all right again

You know your my rainbow
You take my clouds away
And I know I love you
I've never felt this way
And as I look ahead
All I seem to see
Is clear blue skies
And baby you and me

Red and yellow
Green and baby blue
All those colours
Don't compare to you
Baby you so gorgeous

For you my love is true
And if I had a diamond
I'd ask to marry you

Tim Cook

Shine On

Hey there little boy
Were you not ever told
That you've gotta be yourself
You gotta break the mold
How can you go on living
In a world so cold
Your story goes untold

Your like the billionth star
in the sky at night
No one will ever see you
If you dont shine bright
And as the sun comes up
you'll be out of sight
It ain't right

Shine on little man
I know that you can
Stay strong little man
Be tall when you stand

Tim Cook

Skies Of Grey

Look up to the cloudy skies of grey
That linger up above most every day
Threatening us with pouring rain
But don't you know it's really tears
That fills up all the lakes and weirs
From a world so disparate and full of pain
Surrounded by mother natures gifts
We feel all the seasons begin to shift
But Are we all still to blind to see
We are not different from each other
So why do we harm One another
It just doesn't make any sense to me
Look at the faces in your home town
Do you see smiles turn into frowns?
And does it ever make you want to cry
What has happened to our souls?
We just keep on digging deeper holes
And building buildings higher in the sky
And if you say it isn't so
And if you ever feel alone
I'll be there to put a smile on your face
And when the sun comes out
We'll show people what it's all about
And the world will be a better place

Tim Cook

So Far Down

Your hold up in your snail shell
Moving slow towards the sun
You don't know if the weight is worse
Or the distance You have gone

But Your feeling low down and empty
Fumbling your dreams
When a mans got nothing left he
Still don't know what he needs

You're so far down
Pale skin and shattered bones
You're so far down
Tell me how you don't know

The pain from all your madness
Has followed me for days an days
And the pin point dots are markers
Leaving lines along your veins

You know your riding on a slow train
Heading down a written road
And It takes a boy to get there
It takes a man let it go!

You're so far down
Pale skin and shattered bones
You're so far down
Tell me how you don't know

The death that you are dying
Is a pain for me to see
And I've tried and tried to reach you
But you won't answer me

I lay awake at night
Wondering what you've done
I get a phone call in the morning
And I know that you are gone

You're so far down
Buried six feet under ground
You're so far down
Man I hope your soul was found

How ever small your heart became
In your dying days
I'll remember you for who you were
Before you went away

Tim Cook

Suicide

I read your letter when you said good bye
And my mouth dropped to the floor
Like an autumn leaf falling from the April skies
The tear drops began to fall

You left me here to battle my thoughts
But my heads spinning round and round
You must've forgotten the lessons I'd taught
Of all the happiness you could have found

I know your life was getting dull and grey
And I know your thoughts went violent
But that doesn't mean you had to fly away
And leave all our lives so silent

You know it doesn't take much for you to tell a friend
That life gets easier before the end
When you left your self hanging from that tree
You weren't just hurting yourself you were hurting me

They say you gotta do what you gotta do
But to take things so very far?
Just last week I spent the day with you
But now your gone like a shooting star

And it hurts me to say in my own foolish way
That I reckon I could've been your saviour
And look at me now all my thoughts gone stray
As I think of your telling behaviour

And who's gonna save me now that your gone
Who's gonna come to my aid
I wish I could have told you what Your doing is wrong
As You hang from that tree in the shade

You know it doesn't take much for you to tell a friend
That life gets easier before the end
When you left your self hanging from that tree
You weren't just hurting yourself you were hurting me

And still the pain hasn't gone away

Tim Cook

The Ballad Of A Cruel Man Brought Down

Let Me tell You a tale of a man so cruel
He never went back to the scene of the crime
He knew better than that He was no mans fool
And the Lawman had been chasing Him for the longest time

He could hide His tracks like He took no steps
He would blow into town for an hour or so
Get what He need and He'd take it free
But He left a trail of blood wherever He'd go

The Lawman arrived two minutes to late
Just as the first alarm sirens sound
Angry and frustrated He dropped to His knees
The man He was chasing had just left town

He went that way cried the woman wearing green
I saw Him run with My own two eyes
My man chased Him down towards the wide river stream
You had better catch up before they reach the other side

When the Lawman arrived the river ran red
There was a man lying still upon the distant shore
The lady in greens husband was dead
The Lawman left wondering how many more

The Lawman caught up near the mountain top
The final showdown was about to begin
The silence was eerie you could hear a pin drop
But it was man against man and who would win

One, two, three and they drew their guns
The noise echoed out like a clap of thunder
The blood dropped down like the setting sun
Who was hit first I still sit and wonder

At the burying grounds there was a sigh of relief
That the man so cruel was no longer around
But sadness quickly followed as they lay down the wreaths
Over their hero the Lawman as they lowered him down

A promise is a promise and I promise to keep
The story of this hero a house hold tale today
And how He died atop that mountain so steep
And never once considered to turn and run away

Tim Cook

The Ballad Of Jo Dan

Now Jo Dan was a friend of mine
We lost touch somewhere down the line
I still wonder if he's doing fine
Jo Dan's a friend of mine

It was a Sunday morning when I heard the news
I was hoping to myself that it wasn't true
They say a man named Jo has gone mad down town
And he started shooting people down

They say he called out in pain as he shot his gun
He just wanted to be heard by everyone
He was blaming the whole world for the troubles he's got
So now everybody must get shot

Now Jo Dan was a friend of mine
We lost touch somewhere down the line
I still wonder if he's doing fine
Jo Dan's a friend of mine

He shot Women and children, no one was safe
He just hated every happy face
When the police showed up to shoot him down
They say he was laughing like a clown

I just cant believe an old friend like jo
Had changed so much and sunk so low
I wonder if we'd kept in touch if he'd still be the same
I will never forget his name

Jo Dan was a friend of mine
We lost touch somewhere down the line
I still wonder if He's doing fine
Jo Dan's a friend of mine

Tim Cook

The Ballad Of The Lonesome Rider

Well I rolled into town with a stumblin' step
Weiry and tired, from the East I had come
I made My way up to a man I'd never met
But as I opened My mouth like that He was gone

So I strung up My horse and I went in search of a drink
Wondering what kind of people I'd find
The bar it was quiet to quiet to think
About all the things that I had on My mind

The barkeep He spoke through the cigar in his mouth
Told Me not to hang around for to long
The best way outta town is to travel on south
If You head out that way You cannot go wrong

So on I rode on down the south bound track
Keeping My eyes well peeled for trouble
One looking forward and one looking back
That way I figured My chances would double.

Halfway down the trail there was a carriage burning
Three men lay beside full of bullet wounds
The wheel on the carriage it was still turning
So I knew that I would run into someone soon

I loaded My colt and I held it in hand
Knowing to surely that the time would come
That I would have to make My stand
To the men who would surely shoot Me if I run

The thought of those men brought I shiver to my spine
Knowing all to well what They were going to do
If they spot Me a coming along down the line
And realise that I am a gun slinger too.

The sun it was setting when I heard the shots start
I dove off my horse and found myself some cover
I fired a few back before I got hit in the heart
And My final words were "tell My wife that I love her"

The wind started howling and the night turned cold
I started thinking softly as I drew My last breath
A man of My kind just ain't meant to grow old
And He always will have such a lonesome death

Tim Cook

The Big Brothers Club

The Big Brothers Club

Welcome Keane
To the big brother crew
You're our latest member
And were happy for you
There's not much to teach you
Cause it comes from the heart
I think you'll be awesome
Right from the very start
Because I know that you'll love him
And I know that you'll care
And I know that you'll let him
Follow you everywhere
I know you'll look out for him
When there's no one around
And you'll share all the secrets
And knowledge you've found
And I know it'll hurt you
When ever he cries
But I know you'll be brave
And tell him it's alright
You two will grow up together
And be the best of friends
And I know you'll stay by his side
Right until the very end

To Keane 20.10.11 from Tim

Tim Cook

The Hard Way

It's not what I planned or my intention
But I think it's only right that I should mention
I didn't get where I am by doing fine
You gotta know I learnt the hard way everytime

I tried every bottle when I was young
And I smoked everything that would burn
I had tasted poison on the tip of my tounge
And It took someone to die before I could learn

It's not what I planned or my intention
But I think it's only right that I should mention
I didn't get where I am by doing fine
You gotta know I learnt the hard way everytime

The so called girl of my dreams arrived one day
All my friend said she was a liar
6 months later and I was on my own
Felt the butterflies in my stomach light on fire

It's not what I planned or my intention
But I think it's only right that I should mention
I didn't get where I am by doing fine
You gotta know I learnt the hard way everytime

I was told more than once to not believe what I hear
If it's sounds to good to be true leave it alone
It turned out that I had no idea
And I was left hungry and without a bone

It's not what I planned or my intention
But I think it's only right that I should mention
I didn't get where I am by doing fine
You gotta know I learnt the hard way everytime

Tim Cook

The Poor House

The paint was peeling on the ceiling
And the floor was wet and cold
The blanket it was full of holes
And the kitchen full of mould
But such is life for many
And wouldn't it be looked at as a sin
If a man like Me went walking by
And offered to take them in

Tim Cook

The Struggles Of Life.

The little boy a waiting
Looks up and turns around
I see tears of diamond falling
From his eyes down to the ground

And there stands a young woman
And shes forever on the run
Shes forever is regretting
Everything shes ever done

The man down the alley
with out a soul to speak
hes moving in slow motion
with no shoes on his feet

theres a pregnant lady prowling
without a husband in sight
shes out here all alone
in the middle of the night

there's a gang of teens struttin'
hiding things beneath the clothes
they are looking for a victim
so notorious they'll grow

theres a builder and a baker
watching the morning news
they have to work a job they hate
the one they even got to choose

and the school boy hes a wondering
about what his daddy said
"how can I be better than the rest"
Is what the poor boy said

The junkie in the park
Is looking for a fix
If he cant find what he wants
He'll find another deadly mix

And the old man with his paper
Looks up and breaths a sigh
Because hes knows its nearing
The day that he will die

And every person in the street
Has a struggle in their life
And everyone will have to walk
Along the sharp edge of the knife.

Tim Cook

The Things That Make Me Happy

When I see the Sun
The sun up in the sky
And when the rays they
They glisten off your eyes

And when your eyes
Yeah when your eyes meet mine

That's the thing that
That's the thing that makes me
Yeah that's the thing that makes me happy

And when I wake up to
To a brand new day
When we back our bags and
We take off on our way
And when we lose track
When we lose track of time

That's the thing that
That's the thing that makes me
Yeah that's the thing that makes me happy

And when the clock
Yeah when the clock strikes 5
I'm heading home to you
And I'm feeling so alive
And when I pull in
Yeah when I pull into your drive

That's the thing that
That's the thing that makes me
Yeah that's the thing that me happy

And in the afternoon
When were feeling the warm breeze
And we can see it
Go brushing through the trees
It makes me feel so

It makes me feel so fancy free

And that's the thing that
That's the thing that makes me
Yeah that's the thing that makes me happy

And when the music
Goes rolling through my mind
Songs that could bring
Eyesight to the blind
And when we sing
We sing along with all the words we find

That's the thing that
That's the thing that makes me
Yeah that's the thing that makes me happy

Tim Cook

The Two Days We Seek

There's 2 days we seek
5 days of the week
But it just never lasts
Soon the weekend is the past
Don't they just go to fast
Like a wind filled sail on a mast
Or an empty glass
Just too easy to pass
The time away
On those 2 days
That just slip away
Fade off to grey
Into yesterday
But that's just the way
It's meant to stay....

Tim Cook

This Material World

Why do you want to have these things?
These Things you hold so dear,
Why do you want to own so much?
To me it isn't clear.

And why do you need to hold and grasp
These things of glitz and glam?
This material worlds you living in
Is alone destroying man

How come you need a better car?
Than the man who lives next door?
Do you think it'll make you happier?
To own a little more

Why do you watch entertainment news?
About the Goss in Hollywood?
Tell me will it feed your soul
And do you think it ever could?

So if there's just one little thing
That I could say to you
Id tell you to stop and take a look
At what natures given you

And I'd like to say that you would change
The way you see this land
And then realise that happiness
Can't be held inside your hand

So have a peak inside your heart
And see the soul that lies within
Then let spirituality be a part of
This material world you living in

Tim Cook

Through The Fire And Rain

Look up to the cloudy skies of grey
That linger up above most every day
Threatening us with its pouring rain
But don't you know it's really tears
That fills up all the lakes and weirs
From a world so disparate and full of pain

Surrounded by mother natures gifts
We Feel all the seasons begin to shift
But Are we all still to blind to see
We are not different from each other
So Why do we harm One another
It just doesn't make any sense to me

Look at the faces in your home town
Do you see smiles turn into frowns
And does it ever make You wanna cry
What has happened to our souls
We just keep on digging deeper holes
And building buildings higher in the sky

Through all the fire and rain
And all the love and pain
I promise that I'll always stick around
Through all theses howling winds
I'll always be your best friend
And ill pick you up when you are down

And if you say it isn't so
And if you ever feel alone
Ill be there to put a smile on your face
And when to sun come out
We'll show people what it's all about
And the world will be a better place

Tim Cook

Tomorrow Is To Late

That lock you got On your heart
That I've been picking From the start
I think cracked it open this time
Think I've finally found a way to i can make you mine

Now I'm holding my pistol
In my shaky hand
And as my eyes go blind I seem to understand

And all my friends are saying tomorrow is to late
But when it comes to you my girl
You know I'll always wait

So when did you
change your mind
And why did you think I changed mine
What was it that made you,
up and run away
Was it all the things
you,
never heard me say

Now I'm holding my pistol
In my shaky hand
And as my eyes go blind I seem to understand

And all my friends are saying tomorrow is to late
But when it comes to you my girl
You know I'll always wait

You know that we could be
Together forever you'll see
But when you came back again
We were introduced as friends

And I was holding my pistol
In my shaky hand
And as my eyes went blind I seemed to understand

And all my friends were saying tomorrow is to late
But when it comes to you my girl
You know I'll always wait
But did I leave it too long to make you understand
Did I leave it to long to make you mine again

Tim Cook

True Love Lasts

When the sun rises in the morning
I greet the brand new day
I've got a girl Who's wonderful
What more's there to say

Your breath it smells like cinnamon
Your hair is gold and long
Your waist curves like a mountain road
I would never do You wrong

The feeling of Your skin
Makes Me tingle at the knees
Tonight could be so magical
If You just stay here with Me

You're the one that makes me
The way that writes this tune
Sometimes I struggle with the words
But not if they're for You

If You look to Your left
And I look to My right
We will realise no matter what
We'll be at each others side

So lets grow old together
And start a family
Our lives so full of riches
But We don't need money

Then when Ours lives are over
And we begin to rust
We will die together
And vanish in the dust

And if I do not see You
Behind the pearly gates
I swear to God I'll find You
No matter what it takes

Tim Cook

Untitled #1

Oh how things change
How the night becomes the day
How your sadness fades away
When you see the morning sun

Oh times are strange
How the skies began to fall
Oh it makes you feel so small
It Leaves you nowhere to run

You're not fooling me
With your wise disguise
I can still see thru your eyes
Like the day I took your hand

How come you don't see?
The sadness that you've found
When you were lying on the ground
Face down in the sand

I'm here to help you out
To try and win back your trust
That's been lost in the dust
In which you lay

I won't listen to you pout
You need to get back on your feet
Take on the fears you keep
And walk away

Tim Cook

What I See

Let me tell you what I see
The broken rocks and flattened trees
It's such a saddening sight for me
To watch the mountains crumble
To the sea

Now let me tell you what I hear
The sounds of sadness and falling tears
For the meaning of which is just not clear
Can you tell us all what's happened here

Let me tell you now what I can smell
The smell of death and shot gun shells
Human flesh burning on the grill
Do you believe the world should be like hell

Let me say how it makes me feels
To Think our world is eating it's last meal
If we finally found it's Achilles heel
Why'd you call for the devil to strike a deal

This I what I think the world should do
Point our fingers at all the men like you
We should wake up from this dream and get rid of those who
Manipulate the many to benefit the few

Tim Cook

What Would You Know

Look at you up there on you high horse
What would you know
What would you know
Look down your nose at all us average folk
What would you know
what would you know

Would you know about the hunger
And starvation on the streets
You know that man
with the swollen hands
You get to kiss your feet

Don't even try to say your helpful
In any little way
Ur what exactly what's wrong
With society today

Preaching all this bullshit
But what ever have you done
Instead of cleaning up the world
Your filling it with guns

It'll make the world a better place
If we kill another land
That is what you saying
And I don't understand

I can tell your heart is freezing
But you don't seem to care
Your bank account is growing
And loves becoming rare

Our world will start to crumble
And you will be to blame
The life upon this planet
Is more than just a game

Tim Cook

When Tomorrow Morning Comes

He walked home
From a night on the town
She waits at the door
In her dressing gown

With tears in her eyes
She cried and said
I've been awake all night
All alone in our bed

But the he doesn't listen
As he stumbles to the kitchen
He says "just stop ya bitchin"
So she says.....

"You can sleep on the lounge tonight,
You think your always right"
why do you drink so much?
has our love lost its touch?
Would you care if I was gone
When tomorrow morning comes?

She spends the whole night
In a sleepless dream
Wishing about her life
Trying not to scream

He goes out the back
And packs up a quick bong
Then He passes out
With his shoes still on

And while he slumbers
Through all the thunder
She lays and wonders
About what shes gonna do

"You can sleep on the lounge tonight,
You think your always right"

why do you drink so much?
has our love lost its touch?
Would you care if I was gone
When tomorrow morning comes?

He slowly opens his eyes
His head is in a haze
The house is quiet and
It is about mid-day
He stumbles to his feet
And has a look around
But he looks in vein
Cause she can't be found

He runs and quickly grabs the phone
Because hes so alone
And leaves a message after the tone
And he says,

I won't go out tonight
I know that you were right
I will not drink so much
I need to feel your touch
Please darling come on back
I will get back on track.

I'll give you just one last chance
That is what she said
But it'll be a few more nights
Till you sleep in our bed

I really love you darl
I promise I will change
If I can keep your love
I swear I'll rearrange.

Shes smiles and looks to him
And at his sould within
Lets try and start again
And he says

I'll take you out to night

For dinner by candle light
I'll prove I love you so
And then our love will grow
I swear I'll stick with you
When tomorrow morning comes...

Tim Cook

Young Man

I am a Young Man
Learning right from wrong
Trying my best to be my best
But I don't always feel so strong

And it seems to me every lesson learnt
Is from another mistake I've made
As every grain of sand falls through my hands
I just don't know if I can stay

So I walk on
So I walk on

I think I heard someone say
That experience is the key
Don't ever try to run or try to hide
And take on every fear You keep

But when You're out all on Your own
Drowning in a lake of fire
It gets hard to save yourself from Yourself
Until You know you must go higher

So I walk on
So I walk on

So I think I'm getting it now
What it is to be a man
You have to find someone to share with
And protect them the best You can

So the moral of this story is
Is You shouldn't be all alone
Love and family is the master key
And that's something I should have known

So I walk home
So I walk home

Tim Cook

Your My Lucky Charm

If my heart opens wide
I'll show you what's inside
Cause your sweet and your fine
And babe I've got time
For you and your smile
I know you've got style
But it's more than that
That keeps me coming back

Your eyes they shine
Like the morning sun
Whenever I'm with you
Its always fun
I feel so lucky to hold
You in my arms
Babe you're my luck charm

You're hair drives me mad
Even if you think it's bad
It's still cute to me
You must miss what I see
You're the one I desire
Hotter than any fire
And you melted my heart
Right from the very start

Your eyes they shine
Like the morning sun
Whenever I'm with you
Its always fun
I feel so lucky to hold
You in my arms
Babe you're my luck charm

Tim Cook