

Poetry Series

chris spurrell
- poems -

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chris spurrell()

I am a mum of 4 and write poetry because i enjoy it and love writing them.

A Mother's Love

She'll watch you grow and wipe your tears,
And help all she can through future years, she'll try and teach you right from
wrong, so in mind and body you will grow strong.
And as you travel through life's weary path, she will let no one change the way
you are,
She's proud of all the love and joy you bring and no one must change anything.
She knows one day she must stand aside, as you make your way into the world
outside.
Her heart will break but she will be strong, she'll always be there when things go
wrong.
The love and care she gives to you, will help you in life and see you through.
Remember a mother's love just knows no bounds and no purer love can ever be
found.

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An Open Door

You hang up in a darken sky
And millions of stars are by your side
The constellations all around you lie
Now and then a comet will pass you by
Our moon is so bright in the dark of the night
There are lots of planets within your sight
There's Mercury, Venus, Earth and Mars
Some are quite near and some very far
Many known planets spin around and around
And I suspect many more will be found
But you are the only moon seen from the earth
And Jupiter has eleven surrounding her
Saturn is known for her wonderful rings
In our universe there are many things
Uranus, Neptune and pluto were
All formed a very long time ago
And many things yet unexplored
A vast universe an open door
But one day someone will astound
And say were not the only life around.

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Autumn Song

Can you see the leaves as they fall down
Some golden yellow some golden brown
Whispering gently as they fall upon the ground
Its here its now its autumn all around.
Now lays a golden carpet where there was green
And the wind blowing softly rustling the fallen leaves.
There'll lots of chestnuts lying side by side
And cool crisp evenings will have arrived
The colours of summer have been and gone
Now the colours of autumn will sing their song.
The season is changing to russets and browns
And an autumn glow lays all around.
The many birds that gather on the trees
Know that now's the time that they must leave
To travel south and find warmer skies
Listen to them singing their songs of goodbye.
In the woods are the squirrels
Many of them down on the ground
For they must search all around
Their foodstore they must build up high
Before the winter comes a nigh.

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Away From It All

Away from the city I can't wait to be
The hustle and bustle I want to be free
Where people are stranger's in every day life
To my home in the country where everything 's right
Please take me away from this maddening crowd
Where everything's noisy and everything's loud
Everyone's rushing and tearing around
Nobody smiles they all wear a frown
Streets full of cars, lorries and buses
No time to talk just rush and rush
Rush to be here rush to be there
Doesn't anyone stop have they no time to spare
Back out in the country is where I want to be
Where everything's wild and everything's free
The silence is golden the air is so clean
Birds singing their own sweet songs
I know in my heart its there I belong.

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Children Of War

Can someone tell us why, the bombs are dropped and bullets fly.
Places that were once our homes now stand broken all alone.
We are children of a war, what is it our father's are fighting for.
we really do not understand all we see is the ruin of our land.
Desolation is all around what has happened to our town.
There's nothing left but brick and rubble, what can be wrong, what is the trouble.
You hold our future in your hands, please stop and think about this land.
Put down your weapons that kill and maim and talk to each other again.
Please think of us and do things right so we may sleep in peace tonight.
And tomorrow we hope will bring an end to our pain and suffering.

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Christmas Remembered

The tree is adorned with wonderful things
Chocolate and candy and angels with wings
Bright coloured lights on the branches so green
With gold and silver baubles hanging in between
The christmas decorations hung all over the room
Lots of streamers and pretty balloons
Christmas is a time of cheer and goodwill
And santa is busy with many stockings to fill
And while we celebrate this special day
Please remember the little ones far away
They may not have presents or dinner this day
The church bells are ringing proclaiming a birth
A very special person was born here on this earth
So let us not forget what he taught and remember
The hungry the thirsty the ones all forlorn
So they can know joy on this christmas morn

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Four Little Paws

Four little paws and two bright eyes
When he's around everything flies
Plants will go over and down on the floor
But he'll scamper around then out of the door
Up and down furniture he will run, never
Has one little kitten had so much fun
He'll pounce on his mouse as though it was real
But stop all at once when its time for his meal
While you go around and clear up his mess
He'll start over again the little pest
Then he'll climb up for a cuddle and purr in your ear
He knows he is safe and has nothing to fear
And you will wonder as he sleeps so sound
If he is a monster or treasure you've found.

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Give To The Children

Give to the children a world that is free
From all kinds of anger frustration and greed
This world as it is now is no place to be
Are your eyes open do you really see
What is happening all over the world today
Is it our children who'll have to pay
We take everything mother earth has to give
And we give nothing back
Now natures rebelling and thats a fact
We are the keepers of this wonderful place
But we just take and take and leave such a waste
The animals and birds are disappearing fast
And at this rate nothing will last
So think of the children yet to come
And remember when you are no longer and they are left
Leave them this place as it should be
A beautiful treasure chest for all to see

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Harvest Home

The spring planting was done and fruits ripen under the sun
The farmers have worked hard through the year
Now is the time to reap what they sowed
The wheat and the barley are about to be mowed
Carrots, turnips, potatoes and swede
All the food that we really need
Cabbages, califlowers fresh runner beans
All have to be picked before day is done
So everyone is working hard out in the sun
The apples for picking and the pears from their trees
There'll be lots of fresh fruit for you and me
Bundles of hay stacked neatly in the barns
And there it will stay and come to no harm
We have all worked hard but not alone
To bring the harvest, harvest home.

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I Wish I Wish

I wish I was a bird flying high in the sky
Swooping and soaring way up high
Up and down mountains all on my own
Then back to my nest where I've made my home
I wish I could be the wind that blows
Where does it come from nobody knows
You would not see me as I travel around
You would only hear my whistling sound
I wish I was a wave in the deep blue sea
I'd travel around the world for free
Lapping at the shoreline
And splashing someone's knees
I wish I was a star up in the evening sky
Looking down on everyone as they passed by
I'd twinkle so bright all through the night
But when morning comes I'll vanish from sight
But I wish I wish can never be
It's only a dream for I am me
But now and again wishes do come true
Not very many but maybe a few.

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Island Of My Dreams

Golden sunsets in deep blue skies in the island of my dreams
With waterfalls cascading down and trees of rich deep green
The birds of many colours flying in and out their branches
So many different songs they sing a choir across the land
The seashore of golden sand is untouched by human hands
Shells that glitter in the sun and dolphins playing having fun
In the clear blue sea there's only room for me
In the island of my dreams
Beyond the bay a coral reef with wonders far beneath
Brightly coloured fish just swimming all about
A wonderland without a doubt
But this island pure and clean
Is only in my dreams.

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Man

The day of the caveman I wonder how it would be
Rising in the sun in a world that was new
Hunting animals with crude hand made spears
And hunting in forests that have yet to be cleared
Dressed only in skins and fur of his prey
I wonder if he was hunting most of the day
Finding berries and fruit along his path
To a cool clean river where he stops for a drink
The warm sun above is heating the land
And new life is evolving all around man
The mountains are moving a spectacular sight
As a volcano erupts giving man a fright
Somehow he knows the rivers of fire will not reach
Where he is standing surveying the scene
Man turns his back and walks away
I wonder if his hunting will be good today
He creeps along hidden by the tall green grass
Man has found animal he'll have dinner at last
He brings back his arm, his spear has gone
Whistling through the air and into his prey
Man is smiling hunting was good
Yes very good today.

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Night Animals

Night is approaching the light fades away
Darkness is creeping to take over from day
Out come the animals that hunt in the night
The fox or the badger can give you a fright
As they roam about and into you path come
I wonder who'll be the first to run
The owl high above them is searching too
She may find a mouse or even a shrew
Blind bats flying about on tiny wings
Using their sonar they won't hit a thing
The moon and the stars will give them light
As they all go hunting through the night
But as morning comes and lights up the sky
Pushing the darkness away
Its home they must go to sleep
Through the day.

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Our Friend The Whale

Please listen to my tale, about our graceful whale
.She only has one plea and that is to stay free.
She wanders through the open sea, an awesome sight for all who see.
But she's as gentle as a lamb and poses not a threat to man.
Her beautiful song is sung in the deep blue sea.
But is she singing or crying out to you and me? .
She does not want to live in fear of the fishermen who draw near.
Their harpoon guns upon the decks.
We've all heard and seen what comes next.
If fishermen go on hunting this graceful giant will disappear.
And there'll be nothing left for future years.
Our big beautiful Whale will be EXTINCT.
Now tell me what will our children think? .

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Out Of My Window

I look out of my window what do I see
Why only the moon peeping down on me
Gone are the trees they're nowhere in sight
Everythings black except for the lights
On the horizon they are winking at me
A soft shade of orange is all that I see
But down in the fields I can see strange lights
I wonder what that this time of night
Of course how silly I should have known
Its men after rabbits as I watch
The torch beams dance all around
I do hope those rabbits are far underground
What's that sound I can now here
Why its nothing to fear
Its only the rain come to visit with me
As I watch the raindrops gently slide
Down my window pane they glide
Until a river they have formed
I'm really glad I'm here in the warm
As I look through my window what do I see
Why only my reflection smiling at me.

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Shades Of Winter

The trees are all bare, there, s a chill in the air
The bright winter moon has a ghostly glow
As the slow evening mists roll into the valley below.
Distant trees show darkly through the mists
But a heavy hoar frost will whiten their branches.
And define all the spider webs hanging around
Into beautiful and natural art.
Frost on your windows make wonderful patterns
It's nature at work that's how it happens.
A bitter east wind blows across the lake
Which soon will be frozen enough to skate.
Soon the snow will cover the ground
And a golden silence will lay all around
The holly bush blooming with berries so red
Contrast's with the mistletoe on it's apple bed
The bright red robin is perched high on a branch
Puffs out his red chest and starts to dance
He's hoping some crumbs will come his way
On this bright and beautiful winter's day.

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Song Of Summer

The sound of the birds this summer morn
Singing so sweetly as they herald the dawn
Their morning chorus sung for all to hear
Can anything be sweeter for all our ears
The soft gentle hum of the busy bees
As they gather the nectar from flowers and trees
Then back to their hives they must away
For there's plenty of honey to be made this day
The beautiful butterflies all fliting around
Some are on flowers and some on the ground
Their lovely patterns on wings so fair
And they fly with a grace that none can compare
The sound and the smell of summer is all around
Out in the country and even in towns
The flowers in bloom the warmth of the sun
Now everyone knows that summer's begun.

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Springtime

Daffodils and Bluebells are covering the ground
The countryside is alive with colour and sound
Gone are the frost and the cold wind that blew
Now spring has arrived and everything's new
The primrose the buttercups for all to see
And catkins are hanging from the willow tree
Fields that were once barren and bare
Are now alive with rabbits and hares
Little For-get-me nots all dressed in blue
The little violet pops her head up too
The blackbirds and skylarks are building their nests
Spring is so busy there's no time to rest
The lambs are all running and jumping around
And their mothers are bleating a peculiar sound
Letting them know they are not far away
And in the field they must stay
Spring is the most exciting time of the year
Through the dark days of winter we all like to hear
The sound of the birds singing way up high
Underneath the blue spring skies.

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Storm On The Shore

The place I like to be on a stormy day
Is down on the shore with a rolling sea
The waves are so high they seem to touch the sky
And the salty spray will sting your eyes
White horses will come out to play
Dancing and prancing on top of the waves
Waves washing upon the shore taking the shingle and sand
Neptune is scooping up pebbles with his gigantic hands
Taking the land back into the sea
And throwing out the bits he don't need
The gulls are squawking and flying around
From the stormy sea to land and back again
The noise is fantastic everything's so loud
The wind is whistling the rain starts to fall
And I'm standing here in the depth of it all
The wind in my hair the rain on my face
This really is an exhilarating place
But all to soon the wind starts to drop
And the skies start to clear
And I really do wish that
You could have been here.

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The Green Bug

Where are the forests that were once green
Where are the animals none can be seen
Where are the fish that once swam in our seas
Where are the birds that once flew free
Everything is disappearing in our world today
Everyone wants more concrete and clay
More office blocks, more factories, more homes
Will there be anywhere left for us to roam
Can anyone tell me why its man fate
To do anything when its far too late
Now down in the car park those green bins lie
Recycle, recycle before the world dies
Bins full of paper to save all the trees
Everyone knows thats how it should be
Bins full of glass bins fullof cans
We have suddenly realized we must save our lands
Now everyone has gone green lets hope its not to late
To put our world back into a heathly state.

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The Hunt

The countryside is quiet and serene
And men in red coats can be seen
Riding through fields and over the stiles
Those horses must run for miles and miles
The men in red coats sitting up high
The wind in their hair the flush on their face
You would think they were running a race
The horses they fly as trees rush by
Spurred on by the sound of the horns
In the distant the barks of the hounds can be heard
The scent of the fox they have found
Now the chase has really begun
I really do hope that the fox can run
And run as fast as he possibly can
To stay away from the hounds and man
Through woods and fields he must flee
To keep his tail and stay free
He knows that he must run to survive
And see the setting of the sun.

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The Lonely Scarecrow

I stand in a field alone keeping watch
The sun and the moon are my only clock
In the morning and evening I'll always be there
I never go off for a walk anywhere.
Standing here trying to scare the birds away
Oh what a laugh they just come to take my hay away
\\So they can build their nests high up in the trees
I really do wish I could be as free
Children come along they just stand and stare
At my tatty old coat and my long matted hair
They never see me smile or shed a tear
I have to be brave when they are near
I am a lonely scarecrow as lonely as could be
Can't anyone see how unhappy is poor me
To stand in this field for hours upon hours
With only the sun, rain, wind and the flowers
So if your passing please give me a wave
And make this old scarecrow happy today
And if you can give me a name like ben or jack
I'd be very happy with a name like that.

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The Man Of Our Times

Born in the year of eighteen seventy four
This great man was the son of a lord
Well educated at Harrow and Sandhurst
He joined the army on his twenty first
Saw active service with many adventures
But his finest hour is when he took the floor
As our prime minister in the second world war
His way with words his wonderful speeches
Reached everyone's heart and rallied the people
With cigar in hand and a victory sign
And a smile that told us every things fine
With an unfailing courage he would not give in
He knew in his heart goodness would win
Although sometimes the future looked bleak
He gave us the courage when he started to speak
As Britain stood alone to defend her homes
The battle of britain as it became known
It certainly was our finest hour
He gave us the strength and the will to go on
But not only us in our darkest hour
But for all the freedom loving people all over the world
Sir Winston Churchill never can never be
Another great gentleman just like thee.

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The Passing Storm

The day begins full of peace but there's a storm brewing in the east
Clouds that were white now turn to grey it going to be a stormy day
Way up high in turbulent skies dark black clouds now float by
Silver patterns light up the sky as lightning flashes all around
And lighting up everything that's all around
Thunder now comes rolling in carried by the strong winds
Filling the air with an awesome sound that frightens children on the ground
A dark black cloud now bursts sending heavy rain upon the earth
Soaking all those outside who are trying to find somewhere to hide
But look the sun is peeping through it is a sign
That the storm is passing by.

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Welcome To This Summer's Day

Welcome to this summer's day
The dawn will bring the songbirds
To sing their morning songs
And the sun is creeping over the horizon
Lighting up our skies and pushing away the night
You can see the dark clouds they are taking flight
Flowers that will open in the morning sun
Their scent will surround you as you walk the garden path
And the butterflies are fluttering around
So gracefully so silently they never make a sound
And bees they are a humming to their own sweet tune
You look around in wonder at all these wondrous things
Smile and be joyful it's a beautiful summer's day.

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What Do I See

What do I see in this world today
Where is the love the joy and the laughter
People are frightened by what they here and they see
I think that everyone just wants to be free
To live their lives as they see fit
And have laughter and joy not horrors and pain
Oh when will the world become happy again
I wish I had a magic wand
To wave all over the world
All wars would be over and the world at peace
No matter what colour or creed we all can do good deeds
Everyone helping everyone instead of fighting and slaying
Please listen to me can't you hear what I'm saying
Love thy neighbour is what the bible said
Please could everyone follow my lead
And give this world just what it needs
Love does make the world go round.

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Winter Is Here

From colours untold to winter white
From hot sunny days to snow and ice
From warm mellow evenings to an icy chill
And long winter evenings we have to fill.
Gone are the leaves that filled the trees
Gone are the birds and the hum of the bees
Gone are the animals their fast asleep
Down in the woods where the wind can't reach
Here is the snow laying soft and white
Here is the holly with berries so bright
Here is the robin with his breast so red
Looking around for some crusts of bread
Here are the snowmen standing all in a row
Here is the mistletoe all tied in a bow
Here comes the wind that blows so harsh
Now everyone knows its winter at last

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Winter Lullabye

The fields are empty of wheat and corn
A cold wind blows all looks forlorn
The harvest is done the year is complete
Now winter takes over while everything sleeps
The mists creep in without making a sound
Their swirling tentdrils reaching up from the ground
Covering thre trees and hiding them away
Till the bleak sun arrives at the break of day
Now our old friend jack frost's been about
So watch your step or he'll catch you out
An icy wind from the north starts to blow
A very sure sign that we shall have snow
No morning chorus the birds have disappeared
It's far too cold for them to stay here
Except the robin whose hopping around
Eating the crumbs that have been put on the ground
Winter is a time of serenity and peace
When most of the animals are fast asleep
Hiding away from the harsh winter months
Till the warmth of the spring will wake them at once.

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