

Poetry Series

**Daniel Murphy**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

## Daniel Murphy(21/04/88)

I'm one of six -3 boys and 3 girls, so life is never dull in my family! I come from the northside of Dublin. I am a full time student in languages at DCU (Dublin City University) and am liking it a lot. I love languages and speak English, French, German, Swedish and also some Spanish and Polish. I love writing in other languages, too-it's very enjoyable and I hope to get better at it! I'm hoping to become a translator/interpreter. I have lived in France for a year and in Sweden for eight months as an international volunteer.

That's about it from me, talk soon, Danny.

# A Land Of Milk And Honey

A land of milk and honey  
Is where I'd like to go

A land full of plenty  
With a combination of sun and snow

A land with endless activity  
And a place to go ponder life

A land where dreams become reality  
Filled with beauty and all things nice

A land packed full of colour  
In which all things go my way

A land of milk and honey  
Where there's time for fun and play.

Daniel Murphy

# A Lover's Wish

The warmth of a kiss on a cool summer's day  
A hand holding tight asking to stay.

Eyes gazing gently sparkle with love  
A feeling so free like a wandering dove.

A heart-shaped drawing etched on a tree  
Each special moment filled with glee.

Skin pressed softly as if to mould  
Loving whispers not left untold.

Two sets of footprints made in the sand  
Soft, safe caresses hand in hand.

Hair being stroked as lips come together  
A sensation so light the same as a feather.

Surroundings fade as eyes begin to lock  
Unaware of others, life and its clock.

Butterfly dances explode in each belly  
Legs buckle from under as if like jelly.

A feeling so alien, oh, I want it to last.  
This wind in my sails on my long, lonely mast.

Let's just enjoy this moment lying side by side  
In and out of bliss, in and out we glide.

Daniel Murphy

# Answer Me This

Is it not love  
That calls out your name?  
Is it not love  
That eases your pain?

Answer me

Is it not from my heart  
That makes sure you're fine?  
Is it not from my heart  
That stops you from crying?

Answer me

Is it not tenderness  
That hugs you so gentle?  
Is it not tenderness  
That's never judgemental?

Answer me

Is it not from my soul  
That treats you with care?  
Is it not from my soul  
That's willing to share?

Answer me

Is it not fondness  
That wishes good night?  
Is it not fondness  
That turns on the light?

Answer me

Is it not us two  
That are made for each other?  
Is it not us two  
That belong together?

You know the answers.

Daniel Murphy

# Arena Of Love

Battered little heart  
Look how you're bruised  
You took such a beating  
To which you are used.

It's back to the start  
Where you'll try to repair  
Wounds that are open  
And too much to bear.

You gave it your all  
You put up a fight  
But it wasn't to be  
It doesn't seem right.

All the time that was given  
To make it succeed  
Was thrown back at you  
From which you now bleed.

Maybe it's time to surrender  
Your search for another  
With this question in mind  
Is it worth the bother?

If you think you can take  
A pounding like before  
Go do some loving  
That's what you're for.

Daniel Murphy

# Beauty's Beast

Beauty is annoying  
It stares you in the face.  
It's very like the truth  
It puts you in your place.

It makes you feel unworthy  
It brings you hurt inside.  
You can't stand to see it  
Whether near, far or wide.

Beauty is skin deep  
Or so we are told.  
Tell that to the ugly one  
Standing in the cold.

The beauty sipping champagne  
Lazing by the fire.  
Life can seem unfair  
Rather sad and rather dire.

But don't forget they're stupid  
It's part of who they are.  
You're the really smart one  
More intelligent by far.

Skin will go saggy  
Beauty will fade.  
You'll possess the knowledge  
Through knowledge you are made.

Beauty is here  
Then beauty is gone.  
Knowledge is power  
Knowledge keeps you strong.

So don't feel too bad  
When a beauty walks your way.  
Think about their IQ  
You'd outsmart them any day.



Beauty dies fast  
It has nowhere to hide.  
That's why you should feel good  
You shouldn't feel annoyed!

Daniel Murphy

# Bed Time

A sigh of despair  
I let once more.

My thoughts drive me crazy  
They make my head sore.

Sleep deprivation is becoming the norm  
Images in abundance like lightning in a storm.

Yawning gets me no place  
As I lay restless in my bed.

Thoughts are like a dripping tap  
I want to bang my head.

The darkness feeds the silence  
It gets louder each waking hour.

I keep drifting back and forth  
I feel I have no power.

The need for sleep outweighs so much  
It's like water to us all.

To quench my thirst I close my eyes  
For that early morning call.

Daniel Murphy

# Beggar's Belief

Yesterday is gone  
Look forward to tomorrow  
Yesterday I had to beg  
Today I have to borrow.

Today is gone  
Tomorrow is nearing  
In hours to come  
No judging, no sneering or staring.

I'll buy myself new clothes  
A bag and shoes to match  
I look forward to tomorrow  
No road to walk or bus catch.

I'm going to spoil myself  
It's what I so deserve  
I'm glad I bought that ticket  
No more sleeping on the kerb.

Daniel Murphy

# Big Bro Express

Many years your senior  
Though don't act much older.

I have many a tendency  
To be a lot bolder.

When you have the remote  
I want it too.

I'll stick out my tongue  
And show you my food.

When you want the toilet  
I'll stay in there longer.

You can't open the door  
Coz I'm a lot stronger.

I shove you on the stairs  
As you try to get by.

It's just a bit of fun  
I'm not going to lie.

You're a sucker for punishment  
And I'm glad to oblige.

Happy to take you  
On your big brother voyage.

Daniel Murphy

# Branching Out

Tallest, strongest, stood there longest.  
You watched countless seasons change.

Limbs outstretched for miles around  
Your robust body proudly placed  
Rooted deeply in the ground.

You shelter those furry and feathery  
You're home to small and big.

'The giant in the sky' is what us locals say  
And outsiders 'wow, no way! '

Choking vines crawl up your trunk  
Yet cannot sap your strength.

Your fellow race are but dwarfed  
You starve them of their light.  
And monkeys jump from branch to branch  
Each one a playful toy.

Nature's test of time has met its match  
There's no end to your mighty rule.

I bet there's centuries more to come:

So again, you'll brave the storms  
And those forest fires  
And children hanging from your limbs.

But one winter's day it all stood still;

No beckoning of birds  
Nor monkeys playing in the air.  
No lovers carving love notes  
There was silence everywhere.

You see, us locals tried our best  
But money doesn't grow on trees.

So the plans were made  
And the machines arrived to peel you clean away.

Now there is a silence that is so deafening  
I have to hold my ears.

For you leave behind memories rooted deep  
In hearts, in souls and in minds.

Our giant in the sky  
No, there will never be another.  
But I kept a piece to remind me  
How from the rain you were my cover.

Daniel Murphy

# Daybreak

It's time for another day  
When the sun chases the darkness away.

The light creeps through.

And the shadows are rare  
It's time for another without a care.

When the clouds have melted  
So the blue we see.

The colour is bright, as bright as can be.

And the wind has softened to only a sway  
It's time for another day.

Daniel Murphy

# Denial

I went one day to see and hear.  
Came back, closed eyes, with only fear.

Explain you come and reasons why.  
I slammed door, say goodbye.

Keys ignition, engine start.  
Sped up highway like a dart.

Tears in eyes, pain and hurt.

You're forgotten, tears have gone.  
Engagement ring now in pawn.

Only a scar and memory a burden.  
Our relationship will never further.

Finding you with someone else.  
What a shock, deep hurt I felt.

Now a new life, joy I feel.  
Your pictures I rip and tear and peel.

May be forgotten, but will never forgive.  
It's you that's forgotten, so I can live.

Daniel Murphy



# Desire On Fire

I close my eyes.  
I start to drowse.  
I long to sleep, though nothing helps.  
No sheep to count or even cows.

You dominate my head.  
You paralyse my brain.  
You seem so close, though are yet so far.  
This drives me nutty, drives me so insane.

I want you in every sense.  
I think about you in every way.  
You can just imagine how I feel.  
I see you and feel embarrassed.  
I just don't know what to say.

I yearn your sweet affection.  
To know your secret smile.  
I see your inner beauty.  
I want to kiss you for a while.

I crave to feel your touch.  
Along my naked skin.  
To share our warmth together.  
And to gently guide you in.

Yes, there were others.  
But you're my one true first.  
And for you alone.  
I swear I thirst.

Daniel Murphy

# Encased In Love

Love is like the ocean  
It's different at each shore.  
Love is like the weather  
You never know what's in store.

Love is like the clouds  
It has so many shapes and forms.  
Love is like the water  
It swirls and flows and swarms.

Love is like the stars  
It twinkles in your eyes.  
Love is like the planets  
It's full of wonder and surprise.

Love is like a snowfall  
It holds such beauty and delight.  
Love is like a forest  
Its mystery grabs us tight.

Love is like a sunset  
Its splendour makes you smile.  
Love is like a half moon  
Its other half you want in time.

Love is like a person  
It's unique each time it flowers.  
Love is like a heartbeat  
It's strong and full of powers.

Daniel Murphy

# Fairies

The forest floor is where they hide  
In their splendid little world.  
Tucked away discreetly  
Where lays water, leaves and wood.

Capricious little creatures  
With wings that sparkle so.  
The gift of magic powers  
Perhaps your friend or foe.

Invisible to many eyes  
Yet mischievous in being.  
These quirky tiny persons  
Use spells that are not for seeing.

□

Their activities are but fanciful  
And boundaries keep us away.  
They choose for us to see them  
They choose for us to stay.

We're looked at as amusement  
As they play their little jokes.  
You'll think you're going crazy  
That maybe it's a hoax.

Mythical they seem to be  
Something not so true.  
But if they choose to visit  
More the fool you.

Daniel Murphy

# Fallen Angel

Our spirits they go on forever  
Our memories they are to show  
That we shared tears, and smiles and laughter  
That keeps you with us, Rayo, and never lets go.

Your face we see before us  
And in our heads we hear your voice  
So why can't you be here like you used to be?  
Well, you would be, if that were our choice.

How do we manage to stay strong?  
When inside we just think of you  
And how do we make this pain go away?  
When it hurts so much and there's nothing more we can do.

Now there's something inside that's broken  
Damage that only you could mend  
Your passing away is causing this pain  
Heartache that will never end.

All we know is we lost someone so special  
Someone that we know meant so much  
Someone who we thought was forever  
Until we ran out of good luck.

Now here we are all joined together  
And Rayo's an angel with big white wings  
Standing before us and speaking softly  
Reminding us of happier things.

Why were the last words we said,  
The clearest memory we have right now?  
And why is it we cherish the words we last whispered?  
As if we knew what would happen, somehow.

So here we are now asking,  
Why is it you're not here, you're gone?  
But you'll survive inside us forever,  
And our love for you, Dear Raymond, will always live on.

Daniel Murphy

# Feline Fantasy

Oh to be cat,  
How wonderful-not a problem in the universe.  
Or even better a kitten,  
Wow-no worries or cares:

Innocence is a kitten playing with its tail,  
Everything a toy in a young feline's world.  
Even your toe is fair game,  
Your sock in the air being torn and hurled.

Mid-climbing the curtains,  
Its coat it must clean.  
With a lick to its paws,  
Its fur starts to sheen.

Distracted so easily by everything in sight,  
A fly on the window gets curious looks.  
And with a crawl and a jump,  
The insect is nabbed with its playful hooks.

Run, tumble, grab and let go,  
Games created out of thin air.  
A kitten's life is forever fun,  
Not a worry in the world, no, not a care.

Daniel Murphy

## **-flaming Famous-**

Bursts of orange-yellow kill the darkness  
Widened eyes look on as each one roars.

A warming experience of bright, blazing blasts  
Feelings of awe and wonder as up above each soars.

The glistening glow in the blinding black bellows  
It brings closer family, friends and neighbouring fellows.

It calls to come so as to watch it dance  
And around the badly moonlit sky it likes to prance.

Friendly faces fell invisible so much I could not see  
I'd hear the roar and spot the blaze:

For it wants those few moments of fame-  
And I'm happy to have walked a long time to see the bright-ball craze.

Daniel Murphy

# Fluffy Friends

The clouds they sweep across the sky  
The wind their pilot  
No time for goodbye.

Patchy holes I see right through  
Like a spying game  
I see some blue.

Shapes they form then fade away  
What could that be  
I play all day.

The clouds they're sad  
They start to cry  
I close my window and say goodbye.

Daniel Murphy



# Hate Vs. Love-In Response To Virginia Tech Killings

As bullets hit their bodies  
And the blood begins to flow:  
It really makes me wonder  
Who's next in line to go?

Body counts keep rising  
Yet the gun remains in keep.  
What will it take for this to end?  
Will the blood persist to seep?

This love affair with arms  
Is causing too much pain.  
From Columbine to Virginia Tech  
This loss is so insane.

My heart is being torn  
With each death that I hear.  
What waste of life, it makes me cry  
I do, I really care.

And as we shake in disbelief  
In thinking what a shame.  
We ought to ask ourselves  
Who really is to blame?

With silly laws allowing so much  
And fools that have control.  
The worst is so apparent  
I wonder what's my role?

Should I rise against the wrong?  
And will you back me too?  
It's a mystery where to start  
But let's bite off more than we can chew.

It all brings me back to the Amish town  
Where those little girls were slain.  
The eldest girl: she was their shield;  
And so, a bullet to the brain.

Dunblane is where another crime  
Of madness with a gun.  
Killed countless little children  
As they began to have their fun.

So, I'm wishing for a new start  
One that doesn't make us dread.  
Where love is our protector  
And we can safely go to bed.

Daniel Murphy

# Knowing Me Like You Do

You've seen me at my worst,  
You've seen me at my best.  
You've seen the stages in between,  
You've seen the bloody rest.

You've seen me when I'm cranky,  
You've seen me when I'm bad.  
You've seen me at my lowest,  
You've seen me when I'm sad.

You've seen me when I'm happy,  
You've seen me when I'm great.  
You've seen me with a big smile,  
You've seen me deep in faith.

You've seen me when I'm bored,  
You've seen me when I'm lazy.  
You've seen me act all idle,  
You've seen me when I'm crazy.

You've seen me when I'm angry,  
You've seen me when I'm hateful.  
You've seen me at my maddest,  
You've seen me act ungrateful.

You've seen me when I'm sober,  
You've seen me when I'm drunk.  
You've seen me when I'm clean,  
You've seen me when I've stunk.

You've seen me when I'm chatty,  
You've seen me when I'm quiet.  
You've seen me more than any other,  
C'mon, you can't deny it!

Daniel Murphy

# Letting Go

The past can cut through  
It can tear at the seams.

The past can make holes  
It can infect all your dreams.

The past can cause havoc  
It can play with your head.

The past can be painful  
It can make you see red.

The past can remind you  
It can force you to cry.

The past can be the past  
It just needs a goodbye.

Daniel Murphy

# Lies

Lies leads to lies  
No matter their size.

Lies make life duller  
No matter their colour.

Lies are no better  
No matter the weather.

Lies make you sad  
No matter how bad.

Lies can get scary  
No matter how teary.

Lies will grow fatter  
No matter the latter.

Lies are not right  
No matter the plight.

Lies leave confusion  
No matter the illusion.

Lies can cause pain  
No matter how lame.

Lies have to cease  
If there'll ever be peace.

Daniel Murphy

# Life Decisions

Money dwindles while time flies by,  
These two most precious things.  
The ticking of the clock goes by,  
A life with each it brings.

Time waits for no one,  
Nor does money grow on trees.  
The burning of the pocket flames,  
From which your money flees.

Money makes the world go round,  
So try to be on time.  
Each second means a lot of dosh,  
Being late can be a crime.

Time's a real good healer,  
Though money speeds things up.  
You dry your eyes with banknotes,  
And have tea in a golden cup.

Money makes life sunny while time lets you tan,  
Although as great as they can be.  
Spending them with loved-ones,  
Will fill your heart with glee.

Daniel Murphy

# Lover's Lust

The warmth of a kiss on a cool summer's day  
A hand holding tight, asking to stay.

Eyes gazing gently sparkle with love  
A feeling so free like a wandering dove.

A heart-shaped drawing etched on a tree  
Each special moment filled with glee.

Skin pressed softly as if to mould  
Loving whispers not left untold.

Two sets of footprints made in the sand  
Soft, safe caresses hand in hand.

Hair being stroked as lips come together  
A sensation so light the same as a feather.

Surroundings fade as eyes begin to lock  
Unaware of others, life and its clock.

Butterfly dances explode in each belly  
Legs buckle from under as if like jelly.

A feeling so alien, oh, I want it to last.  
This wind in my sails on my long lonely mast.

Let's just enjoy this moment lying side by side  
In and out of bliss, in and out we glide.

Daniel Murphy

# Magpie

Close companions they seem to be  
I could be jealous  
Though it's not for me.

Close together they stay so tight  
I could be envious  
But it wouldn't be right.

From high above they stare right down  
I could get dizzy  
Though I have the ground.

From any distance they seem in love  
I could be ignorant  
But I've understood.

So much to learn in love it's true  
They could be our teachers  
Though they fly high in the blue.

So open your eyes into the sky  
You could play blind  
But you'd be telling a lie.

Daniel Murphy



# Mirror, Mirror

Vanity you've come to know  
So much so you're called a pro.

A high-pitched scream with every pimple  
You make life hard it's never simple.

You stare obsessed about your face  
And spot one hair that's out of place.

You pack on hairspray and make-up too  
You spend half your time in the loo.

Mr. Mirror is your foe and friend  
Much time with him you always spend.

He can remind you that you look like hell  
It makes you want to scream and yell.

Big money dwindles on creams and lotions  
Your head is full of silly notions.

A cure for age you hope to find  
It would make life easier if the world were blind.

Image-perfect is your only aim  
Except yourself the world you blame.

'I must look perfect' I hear you say  
It's the start of yet another day.

Daniel Murphy

# Moonful Of Moments

Moon light so bright  
It follows you all night

Have no fear nor no worry  
No need for any hurry

It'll guide you in your darkest hour  
Light galore with endless power

When your candle melts or your torch it fails  
Your eyes – a boat on sea  
And the moon – wind in its sails

Or stay and watch its silent reign  
The moon a ball and the night its chain

The blackness has no place to hide  
Its whiteness wants to be your guide

Like many eyes its surrounded by  
The stars are company dotted high

Full moon fears play on your mind  
Stay one step ahead not behind

Magical moon playing tricks  
The man who lives there gets his kicks

He's smiling as your pace gets faster  
Staying calm you have yet to master

Oh take advantage of its faithful glow  
Enjoy it fully by going slow.

Moon light so bright  
It follows you all night.

Daniel Murphy

# Much Longer?

I just can't continue much more  
Minute by minute just a painful chore.  
Groans of unhappiness as I walk out the door  
Each distance I travel, aching and sore.

My sad soulless windows won't let people in  
A smileless reflection with not even a grin.  
Supposed to take it all, take it all on the chin  
They think this, my friends, and next of kin.

I take a scarf to hide, at least a piece of me  
To hide the fact I hate myself and that I feel no glee  
No point in explaining, coz they just don't see  
From myself and this life I feel I'd like to flee.

My eyes, I see, they look me up and down  
I'm the king with not a penny, not even his crown.  
Others laugh freely yet I dare not frown.  
I'm a fool, you see, yes, I'm a clown.

I'm good at what I do in feeling oh so bad  
I'm also friends with loneliness that's why I feel so sad  
Anger likes me too, well maybe just a tad  
Please don't ask me how I am as it only makes me mad.

My being here means nothing as I barely do exist  
A touch has lost its meaning, as well as to be kissed  
There's nothing you can do, so please do not insist  
You see, I'm an open wound, a germ-infested cyst.

I'm going to be this way coz I'm never quite content  
I know just how to spoil, to damage, to mark and of course to dent  
Heaven or hell I don't care, wherever I get sent  
Just as long as I'm gone, this world can go get bent.

Daniel Murphy

# Nature's True Intention

Strip away the cloth  
Reveal your natural layer.  
Bear no man-made garment  
Display your skin and hair.

Let yourself move freely  
Feel the air explore.  
Take in the natural beauty  
Open up each pore.

Be at one with nature  
Be as you were born.  
Feel no humiliation  
Love yourself, don't mourn.

Rid yourself of masks  
Serve they do to hide.  
Put away the make-up  
Know the old has died.

Make a pact with nature  
Resist material charms.  
Surrender yourself wholly  
Embrace with open arms.

Daniel Murphy

# Shallow Waters

Feeling way out of his depth  
The drowning boy grips a razor  
He hasn't tried to fight the currents  
Hasn't tried to find his saviour.

Face your troubles foolish boy!  
Swim to shore and release your grip.  
You'll find no peace where lies sharpened tools.  
Keep on going-just bite your lip.

These are dangerous waters you've come to know  
'How can one just stay afloat..' you ask  
'When selfish people push me under? '  
-Stand up to them, that's your task.

Ask no more questions, begin to swim  
Move forward to a place of rest  
Your blood is pumping and your heart is thumping  
You're alive! -now go succeed, for life is your ultimate test

Daniel Murphy

# Tell Me

What's the use in fighting?  
And tearing out our hair?

When there's so much violence in the world,  
Too many things to bear.

Just sit and stay a while with me,  
And you'll see I'm much like you.

That I do laugh and smile and want,  
And cry and feel pain too.

But you see we're only human,  
And can do and say things wrong.

It starts to get real stupid,  
When the hating lasts too long.

So if you see me thinking,  
And sitting on my own.

Come and sit beside me,  
And I'll read you out this poem.

Daniel Murphy

# Temper-Mental-Thinking

Passion can send us into rage  
Sometimes putting us in cage.

You thought they were doing something  
Sneaking behind your back

When really it was innocent  
No, they weren't in the sack.

They were planning a surprise  
And yes it was for you

That's why they were together  
Together just like glue.

So now you feel ashamed  
And you're stuck behind those bars

You say you weren't thinking straight  
Because of those few jars.

They're gone now together  
Your excuses are no good

You should have checked the facts  
Now your hands are stained with blood.

Daniel Murphy

# Travels

My life is a highway  
On which the years go by

The roads are never level  
The roads are always high

But as I travel onwards  
To a future that's unknown

I see every mile I travel  
Has a sharp stepping stone

And on that journey I'm all alone.

Daniel Murphy



# Trendy Threads

Fashion statements are all the rage  
Though for folk like me it's all a stage

I don't like the falseness  
The pretence oh no!  
They scream 'I'm wearing Gucci! '  
And I say 'so? '

Prada, Gucci, Ralph Lauren, oh please!  
They're all so the same  
My God, this fabric frenzy  
When will it cease?

I scream 'Dunnes Stores'  
They all run a mile  
Just as well though  
They're cramping my style!

Daniel Murphy

## Un-(P) -Repaired

Wrong way round it stands a joke  
Front part missing along with spoke

It's been dead so long, though now it's real  
There's no chance for it without a wheel

It was just a puncture and easy to fix  
Now its uses are none, with rubble it'll mix

I wonder if it knows its future that's in store  
No more flying to the shop, no more, no more.

Daniel Murphy

# Use And Abuse

Sex is healthy for the body  
It's healthy for the mind.

A good workout when on top,  
Even better from behind.

One can even get quite vocal  
As pain and pleasure mould.

It's great to be assertive  
Just smack him when he's bold.

You remember stuff from gym class  
And gymnastics you might add.

So you take a chair and sit him down  
And you raise your leg a tad.

You feel you're on a roll  
As each idea goes well.

But when you're done and he wants more  
You can tell him 'go to hell! '

Daniel Murphy

# Violent Silence-In Response To Virginia Tech Killings

Brought about by madness  
He takes a loaded gun.  
He wants a bloody frenzy  
So takes more than just the one.

He makes his way to where he shoots  
Away the innocence of that day.  
And for those jealous feelings  
He's gonna make them pay.

A blondie girl with many books  
Is running late for class.  
She never saw it coming  
As so quick, he starts to blast.

A young lad about to cycle  
After taking an exam.  
Is taken by surprise  
And slaughtered like a lamb.

A group of friends sit chatting  
While their teacher chalks the board.  
When in he strolls with his gun  
And their words are 'oh dear Lord! '

The teachers feels protective  
As he stands there like a shield.  
'I've gotta save my students'  
And from there his faith is sealed.

The students start their jumping  
From a window way up high.  
And amid the deadly bullets  
From shock they start to cry.

Panic runs as bullets pierce  
And souls begin to leave.  
The blameless have been blamed  
It's too crazy to believe.

Heaven's gates are being opened  
As each soul leaves their shell.  
They'll rejoice up there in heaven  
As he makes his way to hell.

Daniel Murphy

# Weighty Warning

The planet on which we live is dying  
The poor sick entity can't take much more  
You dimwit dwellers don't even think of trying  
She is hurting to her very core.

Nature's balance-a shadow of what it used to be  
She is going crazy because of our abuse  
Her only question is "why can't they see? "  
No time to waste, there's no excuse.

Icy mountains show signs of stress  
They're crying tears of pain  
You pain-inflicting people don't care less  
There's too much pressure, too much strain.

Animals come, then they go and never to be seen  
Their world around them becomes less like nature  
You fickle folk don't seem too keen  
Was this the plan of our creator?

You ignore the signs of growing sickness  
Water will soon flush you all away  
You can't see the truth through your thickness  
For your very ignorance she'll make you pay!

Daniel Murphy