

Poetry Series

Geoff Todd
- poems -

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Geoff Todd(18 December 1970)

I am 40 years old and have two great children Hollie and Jack 17 and 12 respectively. I started writing poems about 10 years ago as a tool to help me through a nasty divorce and the nastier depression that kind of went hand in hand with the divorce(I have wrote over 300 poems and feel like I can now share them with the world) . I now live with my beautiful partner Lucy and have never been happier.

Aaaargh!

I bang my head against the wall
I cant get through no not at all
I think we are heading for a fall
So I bang my head against the wall

I try and try to talk it through
There really is no getting through
I feel as though we are poised for war
Or maybe I should walk through the door

I feel it build and begin to seep out
Angers on its way to scream and shout
Jump up and down and round about
Fill me full of grief and shards of doubt

So I push the beast back down below
For frustration is my greatest foe
I bang my head against the wall
No breaking through no not at all

Geoff Todd

Change

My life has changed
My hearts domain
Will never be the same
My soul has shifted
My chei has lifted
Days are brighter
Shoulders are lighter
I have new hope
My heart is beating
Blood is flowing
My face is glowing
Stature is growing
The love of one
Has really shown
That my strength has grown
She wont leave me on my own

Geoff Todd

Dr Jekyll Or Mrs Hyde?

Anger like a clenched fist,
Sky filling with red mist,
Venom spitting from your mouth,
Hate in your eyes,

Furious fire vents from within,
Give up now I can never win,
Rage builds up in your chest,
This is the acid test,

Time to leave time to get out,
Before you scream before you shout,
Too late the worm has turned,
Already scalded, already burned,

Who is it today Dr Jekyll or Mrs Hyde?
I fall at the feet of foolish pride,
Cannot run and I cannot hide,
To get away from this hurt inside.

Geoff Todd

Grandfather

Edward Armstrong was my granfather,
He always made me push myself that little bit farther,
Granda Ed was always there,
Brought me up hard but always fair,

Granda Ed a man of his word,
Once spoken forever heard,
Granda Ed a man of steel,
An honest man is what I feel,

God made you and broke the mould,
You brought my world in from the cold,
You were so brave and so very bold,
You gave us strength and the world to hold,

Granda Ed a man of valour and of power,
With a personality as bright as a flower,
Granda you were our rock,
Always caring for your flock.

Geoff Todd

Late Summer Portinscale

A kaleidoscope of colours standing here for years,
I hear a light breeze blowing round my ears,
Early autumn sun warms my cold face,
I think to myself is there a better place?

The birds are twittering in the trees,
I look around and nature is at ease,
Take a look at the beautiful sky,
As fluffy clouds do float by,

In the distance are the commanding peaks,
I say to myself I could sit here for weeks,
Temperature drops as the sun hides behind a cloud,
Natures earth does make me proud,

A beautiful red admiral flutters by,
Pheasants aimlessly wonder by,
Rabbits are frolicking on the green
Natures wonders are there to be seen

Geoff Todd

Lucy

Your my night and my day,
I love you in every single way,
You are the sun and the stars,
A heavenly trip to Mars.

Your a shining ray of light,
That light up the darkest night,
Your the moon and the sky,
Oh how you make my heart fly,

You are a beautiful soaring dove,
Truly a gift from the gods above,
A glittering treasure trove,
My heart so full of love.

Geoff Todd

Malpas

I feel at peace
A sense of relief
My spiritual home
Allows me to roam

I feel such joy
Such a happy boy
Sunny skies up above
An overwhelming sense of love

The brothers here are so cool
I am nobodys fool
My belly is full
Life here could never be dull

Gardens full of green
A place like a dream
Rabbits jumping and hopping
Red wine is what I am popping

Trees of different shades
Not one test and no grades
A real sense of coming home
Thats the reason for this poem

Geoff Todd

My Angels

My angels make me glow
I am the king of my castle
With them by my side,
I can conquer anything

I am a lion proud of my pride
I am a knight of the table
With them around me
I am invincible

My angels are my love
The breath in my lungs
My life I would give
For it is them why I live

Geoff Todd

Shiremoor Girl Lout

Throw it at your feet,
Clogging up the street,
No tidy place for us to meet,
All because you had to eat,

Foul mouth lout,
What do you care about?
Your feeding your face,
Your presence a waste,

Tracksuit and trainers,
Thinking that your an entertainer,
You have no manners,
No idea of grace,

Not a care in your head,
I think your misled,
You cant even tie your own lace,
What a waste to the human race.

Geoff Todd

Spring

Morning has breaking,
Spring is here for the taking,
Smell the bread its baking,
Go for a walk legs are aching,

Mist clouded at the bottom of trees,
Winters beat its on its knees,
Is that the first hum of bees?
Young birds take of from the trees,

Seeds pushing their heads through soil,
Time to tidy the garden work and toil,
Summers on its way its time to boil,
Till the earth dig the soil.

Geoff Todd

Two Years On

You have been gone for two years now,
Still I wear a furrowed brow,
Because I miss you in every way,
I wish I could see you for one more day,

You were the best a man could be,
A lasting impression for everyone to see,
A candle glowing in the dark,
Taking my son for walks in the park,

You taught me most of everything I know,
Keeping the family flames a glow,
An absolute giant of a man,
Losing you wasn't part of the plan,

When the angels took you away,
My heart felt as heavy as clay,
You're never far from my mind,
Because you were so loving,
compassionate and kind.

Geoff Todd