

Poetry Series

**James Casey**  
**- poems -**

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## James Casey(11June 1940)

His box fell open and his rambling words did fall  
Upon the bits of paper, were written things for all

Words that were just hidden, somewhere deep inside,  
Now come to the surface, nowhere left to hide

There is a meaning for each line,  
Search and you shall find it in the rhyme

Please don't rush it, don't be blind.  
Read them slowly, and use your mind

He often wonders, how long his poems will last  
Someday soon, he knows, death will make the box be clasped;

His words will then be trapped inside once more  
Until the box falls and words are scattered on the floor

He always questions, never just rides the tide  
It makes him vulnerable to things he kept inside

Forever will he write them, forever will they say  
Who wrote the words that fell, from within the Box that day.

Born to a dysfunctional family in 1940 he had somewhat of a normal childhood until the age of 10 years. His parents divorced and the family was split up. The oldest son went to live with his father, the two girls stayed with their mother and Jim was sent to an orphanage.

Jim went from one orphanage to another as they closed down and when he finished junior high school, he was placed in a foster home

He graduated high school in 1959 and immediately went into the Navy where he was a Medical Corpsman until he was honorably discharged.

He, with his wife. started ThePool Company of Binghamton in 1977 and remained there until he retired in 2003

He has seven children and 17 grandchildren.

His book, ' A Collection of Poems ' reflects his life experiences from around the age of 10 to today.

# 1000 Kisses

1000 Kisses

A thousand kisses, I promise to you  
With all my love, multiplied by two

For the rest of my life, to the end of my days  
I'll love only you, in every possible way

I'll carry your smile, safe in my heart  
So my days will be bright, if we're ever apart

I'll cherish the time, you grant me with  
And loving you forever, will not be a myth

I'll hold your hand, as we walk  
I'll listen intently, as you talk

Though sometimes, we'll disagree  
Derogatory names, won't come from me

Hateful words, you'll not hear from my voice  
From this life, to next, loving you is my choice

When your old, wrinkled and gray  
To me, you'll still be as lovely as on our first day

When I die, and you think you're alone  
I'll still be with you, in the words of this poem

Jim1988

James Casey

# 1988

1988

This year has been hard,  
With everything that's changed,  
My life's plans and ambitions,  
Have all been rearranged.

My wants and desires,  
Ripped from within my heart,  
And the one I want to be with,  
Now, still, so far apart.

And I've placed on you all,  
The burden of my emotions.  
My outpouring of dread,  
At the loss of my devotions.

You've been there,  
As the ones that bared the brunt.  
Of my crying and weeping,  
And of my continual hunt.

Of something to pull me,  
From this dark, deepening crevasse.  
Something joyful in the future,  
Not mournful and crass.

But its not there, not yet,  
That epiphany, in my shallow life.  
I'll go on hunting as I fall,  
Though this, this emotional strife.

We've all felt it at some point,  
This emotional, tugging pain.  
And the realization,  
That life and love, will never be the same.

But to you all I thank you,  
For your words, and warming hugs.

Your listening to me blubber,  
And ramble, over your warm coffee mugs.

Looking at it now,  
I know you'll make my future bright.  
Just hang on for a while.  
I apologize, .....And I will find the light

Jim 1988

James Casey

## 2 A.M.

2 A.M.

It's 2: 00 a sultry summer night  
I open the freezer for a shot of liquid ice  
It caresses my throat, but will make all right  
It's a devil's kiss against the doctors advice

It's a steam bath here, even the dog is sweating  
He pants and lolls through half open eyes  
His tongue lays out, too tired for barking  
I think he may not move until after sunrise

When I lean into the freezer sweat rolls from my brow  
Then slowly drips into the frozen glacier below  
I can almost hear the drops sizzle as they land  
What this place needs is an increase in airflow

It's so humid my watch face has steamed up  
I know the moisture inside will ruin this one too  
Drenched and beaten I drop my clammy clothing  
Item by item, slinking upstairs in hopes to renew

Alas, though, I find my bed has no new in it  
It's also as hot in this room as it was below  
They'll be no sleep, just stupor, again tonight  
This heat will linger once more thru tomorrow

At five the alarm jars me from my torpor  
Now I get to face the day again, as before  
Hung over with a headache of my own making  
But in order to drink, I must get out that door

I work all day dying in this sweltering heat  
To have the money for the liquor I consume  
The doctors tell me that I am killing myself  
Don't they see, with me, it's all gloom and doom

Jim 1961

James Casey

## 3 Am

3 AM

It's 3 O'Clock again and I'm awake  
Fear of sleeping is the choice I make

There's demons in my head dancing around  
They only come out when asleep I have found

Too many people needing your aid  
Leaking out blood they've already paid

Many faces that drift through the night  
Out of my head, it's a dreadful sight

I wish I could loose them during the day  
Then, at night, they'd have somewhere to stay

Away from me those memories old  
Make my night times thoroughly cold

Jim 1995

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James Casey



# A Chip On His Shoulder

A Chip On His Shoulder

The best way to knock a chip off your neighbors shoulder

Is to give him a pat on his back that's bolder

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# A Corpsmans Prayer

A Corpsmans Prayer

With crystalline drops  
I bathed your wounds  
And said a silent plea  
That you would release  
This painful world  
And sleep so peacefully  
So many have died  
Before their hair  
Could turn silver.  
May God bless them all

James Casey

# A Fishermans Will

## A Fisherman's Will

I have eaten catfish in more ways than one  
Fish that is blackened is not over done  
Bass done over a grill with butter basting  
Fish balls fried are really tasty

I have had days I caught more fish than I could contain  
Then there were days I didn't get a bite and it rained  
Memories of Dads and trips where we bonded  
Caught some that could have been mounted

Romance and fishing don't go together well  
Poles and pools on days hotter than hell  
I've never make a good fisher of men  
But I have found fishing gives me a grin

So when I die I ask you please  
Put my body in a river or sea  
Let the fish then eat off me,  
So I may return the favor, please!

This is my request in my:  
Fisherman's Will

Jim 1989

James Casey

# A Forgery

Don't think it's easy being me  
Before you the one you see.  
Often happy sometimes sad..  
And on occasion being bad.

Sharing laughs a joke even joy  
Feeling shy and looking coy  
A frown a smile a mischievous. wink  
Sharing words to make you think..

Can you, should you, would you dare?  
Allow yourself the time to care?  
When you look will you see the truth the facts, reality...  
And if you look will you see beyond my face to the real me?

What you see is my exterior self  
The cover like the book's up on a shelf..  
Behind that cover hidden there  
Are things hard for me to share

Your soft lips and fingertips..  
To touch and to explore..  
Look beyond what you see  
There's so much more to know of me..

But what you see is what you get..  
I think it's something you won't regret  
Once you break away the outer shell  
Those thoughts of me I will dispel

Jim 1989

James Casey

# A House

A House

You can build a house with brick, paint, and plaster

But love's the only thing that fills it with laughter

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# A Lonely Life

## A lonely Life

He stands at the window, looking out, a tear falling down his cheek  
Running his finger gently down the dewy pane, his heart weeps,  
Wondering what it is about him that keeps him from loving them  
Always leaving after he finishes chasing, after the challenge is gone.

His eyes and face wet with tears, he lowers them to the floor  
As he closes his eyes, biting his lip, to keep from crying out.  
Leaning his head against the window pane upon he rests  
He slumps over in despair, wondering what they've done so wrong.

Not normally a person that gets so down upon himself, he trembles,  
With vulnerability, not knowing how to take himself out of his despair.  
He looks out at the sky as far as the eyes could see and remembers.  
The first woman he ever loved, a girl really, swore she loved him too

Until the day he asked her to marry and she said she couldn't marry him  
Telling him after it was done, not giving him a chance to fight for her love,  
To never give a ring as a Christmas gift, she didn't have to give it back  
It was done...and his heart broke into millions of pieces; torn asunder.

There is no reason to marry another, there is no love in his heart  
She was his second love, the first was his mother and she left too  
No woman in the world will ever hurt him again, he distrusts them  
He never seems able to find a woman who can ever meet his demands

Jim 1985

James Casey

# A Man Would Hope



## A Man Would Hope

The best a man can hope for is a life without remorse  
A life without regret for leaving marriage in divorce  
To leave this world a better place, responding to the call  
To leave his mark and legacy, by some writing for us all

The best a man could hope for is a love to stand beside  
A love with oration, without which life would be denied  
A love whose only reflection, combine as shadows cast  
One upon the other, deep inside the looking glass

The best a man could hope for when his life is nearing end  
Is the peace of having no desire to pass this way again  
To wipe the blackboard clean walk away without the debt  
Leave demons in his pockets, and this world without regret...

Jim 1989

James Casey

# A Penny

I found a penny today, Laying on the ground.  
But it's not just a penny, This little coin I've found.

Found pennies come from heaven, that's what my Grandma told me.  
She said Angels toss them down. Oh, how I loved that story.

She said when an Angel misses you, They toss a penny down;  
Sometimes just to cheer you up, and make a smile from a frown.

So, don't pass by that penny When you're feeling blue.  
It may be a penny from heaven That an Angel's tossed to you.

So...if you find a penny and you're feeling blue  
Remember, An Angel is watching over you.

Have A Great Day

Jim 1954

James Casey



# A Thanksgiving Poem

## A Thanksgiving Poem

Thanksgiving day, a day to count your many blessing  
A day to give thanks, and a day for remembrance  
Remembrance of those who gave there all  
Those no longer with us..give thanks,  
Thanks for the money to buy the food on this table  
And pray for those who can't afford the same food  
Give thanks, for the family, and friends  
The love ones that surround us on Thanksgiving  
Then pray for the loved ones that cannot attend  
Give thanks, thanks for the freedom  
To celebrate Thanksgiving in whichever way you choose  
And pray, pray for the soldiers that are protecting us,  
Making the ultimate sacrifice to give you this freedom  
And most importantly, give thanks, thanks for the red  
Thanks for the white and thanks for the blue.  
When asked how many things am I thankful for  
I'll say 63 things 50 stars, and 13 stripes

Jim 1990

James Casey

# A Tree Of Ashes

The Tree Of Ashes

'You should have died at birth'  
That's what his mother said  
Had he died at birth  
Maybe, many would be ahead

Soon, She's the one who's leaving  
Going on her way  
She will be the one who will be judged  
On that her judgement day

He was the blame for all their ills  
Although he knows not why  
Maybe they all were right  
And should have taken the time to die

He didn't die, he's still he's still here  
What should we do with him?  
Find a stone to cast at him  
You who are all without sin

There are two who squabble over things  
Not theirs and never were  
And two who could care less  
For Frankincense and Myrrh

When she's gone, she'll be the last  
Of that tree with broken branches  
Spread over the earth, is this tree  
The tree that's turned to ashes

A tree that could have been so strong  
Instead of mean and ugly sorrow  
This tree of life that will be gone  
As quickly as tomorrow

Jim 2008

James Casey

# A True Tale

## A True Tale

These lines are true, as I've been told.  
In the hills of, in a lofty mansion,  
Her father garnered great stores of gold.  
Her hair was as black as the ravens,  
Her form and features oh! describe who can?  
But still, it's folly belongs to nature:  
She fell in love with a servant-man.

As those two lovers were fondly talking,  
Her father heard, and near to them he drew;  
In anger, home her father flew;  
To build a dungeon was his intention,  
To part true love he contrived a plan,  
He swore an oath by all his mansion  
He'd part that daughter from her servant-man.

So he built a dungeon with bricks and mortar,  
With a flight of steps, for it was underground;  
The food he gave her was bread and water,  
The only comfort for her was found.  
Three times a day he cruelly beat her,  
Unto her father she thus began:  
If I've transgressed, my own dear father,  
I will lie and die for my servant-man.

The young servant found her habitation,  
It was secured by an iron door.  
Martin vowed, in spite of all the nation  
He would gain her freedom, or rest no more.  
So, at his leisure, he toiled with pleasure  
To gain the freedom of Mary Ann;  
And when he had found out his treasure  
She cried, My faithful young servant-man!

Said Edwin, Now I've found my treasure  
I will be true to you likewise,  
And for your sake I will face your father;

To see me here it will him surprise.  
When her father brought her bread and water  
To call his daughter he then began,  
Said Edwin, Enter, I've freed your daughter,  
I will suffer - your servant-man!

When her father found that she had vanished,  
Then like a lion he thus did roar,  
Saying, From this land you shall be banished,  
And with my sword I will spill your gore!  
Agreed, said Edwin, I freed your daughter,  
I freed your daughter, do all you can;  
But forgive your treasure, I'll die with pleasure,  
For the one fault is your servant-man.

When her father found him so tender-hearted,  
Then down he fell on the dungeon floor,  
Saying that love should never be parted,  
Since love can enter an iron door.  
So soon they're one, to be parted never,  
And roll in riches this young couple can,  
This fair young lady is blessed with pleasure,  
Contented with her young servant-man.

James Casey 1974

James Casey

# Advice

Advice

Offering advice is good and grand  
But nothing replaces a helping hand

Jim 1992

James Casey

# Agendas

Agendas

Agendas become the battleground for those who just don't care  
Politicians for whatever reason say ' send them over there '  
Where the bullets fly and the bodies fall no one is privy to know  
And in the end a soldier pays for all the sins that they bestow

My mind runs round in circles trying to figure it out  
I do not understand much, no one talks, all they do is shout  
I cry for the ones who can't and pray for the ones that do  
I want so much to help them all, to bring a life that's shiny and new

But I am only one person, a single, living, being  
One who sits in his private space wondering, hearing, seeing  
One little voice in a broken world that wants to sing out loud  
To be heard raising a song of praise that will fly above the cloud

Singing a song to tell the world that everything is okay  
A melodious tune that quiets the soul and brings peace to every day  
A word or a phrase that brings to mind what is in each and every heart  
That now is the time to begin again, to make a brand new start

Quietness you ask as I sit and ponder about the world today  
What's wrong with a bit of quietness or the sun on a rainy day  
Or the stars at night as they shine so bright and light the path I trod  
To let me know all's right in the world and all is right thru God

Jim 1993

James Casey

# Agony

Agony

In this little corner of the world  
That I have chosen  
I'll stay in the shadows,  
Where I'll remain frozen

For you and the others have beaten  
Abused and betrayed me  
Sent me into the darkness  
Where I could not see

My heart has been  
Scattered across the land  
So I've curled up here,  
Waiting for my mind to mend

Now that I have torn free  
From you... all your chains  
I am still frozen  
By this unbearable pain

But soon I will regain my strength,  
Which may take awhile  
I will find myself and live a life,  
Enlightened, if only, by a my smile

Jim 1955

James Casey



# All Alone

All Alone

In this cold wet, lonely, empty room  
Filled with darkness and the gloom  
I'm looking at the blank walls  
Praying someone, anyone will call

Waiting for a smiling face  
Just to take me out of this place  
All there is to see is emptiness,  
All there is to feel is loneliness

Desperation attacks my heart  
It's literally tearing me apart  
I just don't know what I feel  
All I know is that's it's real

Same sensations every damn day  
How can I wipe these feelings away?  
What is it that has caused me to be so far down?  
When they're so darn many new people around

Acquaintances I call my friends  
Not a one of them, can I depend  
We get along well but it's all a game  
I like them but it's still the same

Because they're all set in their ways  
So there is no room for me to play  
What would happen if I cried  
Wouldn't everyone just pass me by?

What would happen if I was down?  
Would anyone then come around?  
Or would they go on to another?  
Coming to me would be a bother

Maybe the problem is just me  
Because I don't know who I should be.

Jim 1955

James Casey

# Alone

Alone

It's so cold, where has everyone gone  
Why am I being left here again, all alone  
No one seems to care if I live or die  
All that ever happens is, they make me cry

I am so alone, why didn't they take me  
Why was I left behind why can't they see  
How much it hurts to be here all alone  
When will they come back and take me home

I cry in silence so I don't get beaten  
Afraid to let them know how I've been weakened  
I will stay strong they'll never break me  
I'll show them and be the best that I can be

They should have warned me,  
That ten would be so hard  
This loneliness will be with me forever  
I mustn't fail at any endeavor

I'll go to school, learn all I can  
Then show them all I am the man  
I'll study hard and do it right  
Even if it takes all night

They should have warned me,  
That ten would be so hard  
This loneliness will be with me forever  
I mustn't fail at any endeavor

Jim 1951

James Casey

# An Angel

An Angel

An angel passed by me today  
I thought ' Of all the things'  
I knew he was an angel  
Without even seeing wings

An angel passed by me today  
I don't know why he came so far  
I didn't know that they were real  
But now I'm sure they are

An angel passed by me today  
He helped me find the way  
He held me close and dried my tears  
Sent all my fears away

An angel passed by me today  
He helped me fall asleep  
He took me to another place  
He knew that I was weak

An angel passed by me today  
I begged him in a dream  
To take me with him when he goes  
but he had a better scheme

An angel passed by me today  
He gave me some more time  
He told me what I was to do  
That I would be just fine

An angel passed by me today  
But, when I turned around  
I looked, but couldn't see him  
He was nowhere to be found

An angel passed by me today  
I know for I was there

He helped heal my wounds  
He treated me with care

An angel passed by me today  
He knew just what I'd need  
An angel passed by me today  
It was a heroic deed

An angel passed by me today  
He wore no fancy frock  
An angel passed by me today  
He had a name and it was Doc.

(To all the Medics who served in the military of any nation)

HM3

James Casey

# Anger

Anger

Twisted, diluted,  
Always polluted  
These thoughts unwind  
As they wander in my mind.

Sitting, watching,  
Relaxed, entranced  
I wonder what will be next  
From a mind so perplexed

Pleasing, teasing,  
Enraged, amazed  
It is disturbing to think  
My work is gone in a blink

Suffering, agonizing,  
Offending, bending  
These are things I intend not to do  
But if I should I have some words for you.

Mature, adult,  
Fiendish, childish  
Take to context the last, this you should see  
If you don't like what I write, don't read me

Jim 2012

James Casey

# Angry Americans

Angry Americans

You may think whatever you wish  
That is your American right  
But things may be shades of gray  
Instead of just black and white

Walking past those protesters  
I stood up straight and tall  
Absorbing all their insults  
Slowly building me a wall

This why I served my country  
Why I went away for so long  
It's because I love America  
How can that be called wrong?

I'm a little slow when it comes to this  
As you enjoy the freedoms we gave you all  
Tell my brothers their deaths were for naught  
Tell them all, then you watch them fall

No matter what you may think of me  
I will take this all in stride  
For I am an American Soldier  
I'll fly my colors forever for those who died

Jim 1971

James Casey

# Are You There

Are You There

How do I get close to you, what would it take?  
Away from you always, makes my heart ache

I need to hold you close, keep you safe and near  
Bring you every smile, drying every tear

I need to be close to you, beneath this star filled sky  
My arms encircling you, fails not to bring a sigh

I'm under your spell, magic fills the air  
My love for you is wonderous and so very rare

I love you more than life itself, thank God you came along  
A love like mine, for you, is only heard in song

Come look into my loving eyes, hear me speak your name  
We'll embrace, my heart will race, it always is the same

I'm waiting now, in this place, for you to come to me  
Stand beside me now, I'll hold you close, for near me you must be

I see you now, the moon is out, your walking right towards me  
A silhouette of love is coming, the one who holds my key

I gaze into your eyes and this, is what I see  
There's love in there, looking up, love that's meant for me

Jim Casey 1989

James Casey



# Arise My Love

Arise My Love

Arise my love, my lovely one come  
The winter is past and the rains are gone  
The flowers appear it's a season of song  
My beautiful one, arise and come with me

Who is it that appears, like the dawn  
As fair as the moon, as bright as the sun  
Show me your face, let me hear your voice  
My beautiful one, arise and come with me

Set me like a seal on your heart  
For love is as unyielding as the grave  
The flash of it is a jealous fire  
My love is as strong as death

Arise, my love, and come with me  
Before the dawn breaks and the shadows flee  
You ravish my heart with just one glance  
My beautiful one arise and come with me

Arise my love, my lovely one come  
The winter is past and the rains are gone  
The flowers appear, it's the season of song  
My beautiful one, arise and come with me

Jim 1995

James Casey

# As I Was Walking

As I Was Walking

Abroad as I was walking  
Down by the river side,  
I gazed all around me,  
There a pretty girl I spied;  
So red and rosy were her cheeks,  
And golden was her hair,  
And expensive were the clothes  
That beautiful miss did wear.

Her shoes were of bright ebony,  
Now wet from the morning dew,  
She wrung her hands, and tore her hair,  
Crying ' Oh dear! what shall I do? '  
I'm going home, I'm going home,  
I'm going home, ' said she,  
'Why will you go a-roving,  
You can always stay here with me

' The very last time I saw my love ',  
She seemed to be so blue  
With sorrow, grief and anguish  
Her heart was broke in two:  
'Oh! there's many a man that's worse than he,  
Then why should I complain?  
Our! love is such a killing thing!  
Did you ever feel that pain? '

I wish my love was a red rose,  
And in the garden grew,  
And I to be the gardener;  
To her I would always be true.  
There's not a month throughout the year,  
My love I would faithfully renew:  
With lilies I would garnish her,  
Only the finest pedals brought for you

I wish I was a butterfly,

I'd fly to that girl's breast;  
Or maybe even a wren  
I'd sing my love to rest;  
I wish I was a nightingale,  
I'd sing till morning clear,  
I'd sit and sing songs to you, ,  
This girl I hold so dear.

But, alas she has another  
A lad that isn't true  
Adventure is a way of life  
His love is that of feats  
He's not in love with you  
Rich he'd be but not like me  
My riches come from you

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# At The Window

At The Window

There's a beautiful bird at my window  
Singing his rhythmic song neither fast or slow  
As I gaze at him, I really don't know  
When he leaves, where he will go

Then off he flies, up up into a tree  
Is he singing his song, to entertain me?  
Or does he sing his song, hoping she'll hear  
Then with that song, draw her ever so near?

Ah, she has heard his song, sung only for her  
Too much to ask, it be for this old sir  
Will they stay together, up in that tree  
And with me watching, raise a new family

Aw the joys of love and nature

Jim 2011

James Casey

# Autumn Leaves

Autumn Leaves

As fairies dance among wildflowers,  
All is bright and fair.  
As they sing their song  
Autumn leaves float upon the air

They run through a flowered field, leaping,  
Strewing petals all around.  
As they reach a leaf filled creek,  
Other leaves flutter idly down

A red-haired pixie in a golden dress  
Had some fall upon her yellow gown  
She stumbles into the rust stained creek,  
Her dress now rains teardrops of brown.

Another, dark-haired, lovely miss  
Lets the petals fall where they dare.  
Tangling deep in her bouncing curls.  
And some on top of her raven hair

Wings are stained from water and  
The leaves that it enhanced  
To whom will they tell the story  
Of the wonders of this dance

Jim 1992

James Casey

# Baby Just Take Me Back

Honey it's cold outside here in the rain  
It sure looks warm through that window pane  
I've been knock, knock, knocking on your door  
I've been waiting all night, you know what for

Hey, what's our dog doing laying in my chair  
I don't care how you do it, just get him out of there  
I've been out here cold and wet since quarter to four  
And I'm gonna keep on banging til you open that door

Honey, please tell me why, you must insist  
On keeping me from what, I can't resist  
Well your kiss is missed and some love making after dark  
Please honey open that darn door, it's keeping us apart '

If you want we could talk, talk, talk about it all night long  
Could you just open this door and let me see what's wrong  
Honey I know I did you wrong, let me make it right  
Oh please let me say I'm sorry, for the rest of my life

I know I was wrong staying to play pool so late  
I'm really, REALLY, sorry I forgot about the date  
You know I can't remember any stuff like that  
I will make it up to you, I promise, just take me back

I know what's wrong with me, maybe I had, ATSE  
I'm not, (Afraid To Show Emotion) anymore, you'll see  
Baby, please just let me in I know now what I lack  
I will make it up to you, I promise, just take me back

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Be Thankful

Be thankful if you hear a good song,  
For things will seldom out-weigh the bad.  
Enjoy each good thing that comes along,  
There's always things to make you sad.

It's said its best to live for today,  
Then never worry about tomorrow.  
It's good to have all the fun you may,  
Because there'll always be time for sorrow!

Don't fret about what you can't fore see  
For it can't be changed even if you try.  
Just enjoy each good thing you receive,  
Because tomorrow you just might die! !

Jim 1991

James Casey

# Beautiful Day

Beautiful Day

In the light of red morning's dawn  
Over there I see a mother and her fawn

A cool breeze brushes past my face  
I feel alive in this wonderous place

I feel the droplets of moist fresh dew  
They fall on my face, such a precious few

Feelings of peace and serenity  
Leave me grounded with my identity

As the sun rises over the trees  
The mother sees me and together they flee

I look to the sky and come what may  
I know in my heart it'll be a beautiful day

Jim 1989

James Casey



# Beautiful Girls

Beautiful Girls

Your minds confuse us to no end.  
Your beauty blinds us we can't defend.  
Our desire for you burns us still.  
Our eyes can't seem to get their fill.

Your words can hurt like no others can.  
But all is forgiven if you make me your man.  
Your sex drives us wild we beg for more.  
Heavens angels who do know the score

You tease, titillate and tempt  
If we can't have you we'll vent  
You beautiful girls you know who you are.  
Our light in the darkness our gleaming star

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Beauty

Beauty

He puts up a front hoping that no one knows,  
It's pain that flows like a river deep within his soul,  
Those cutting words, make him pull up his armor  
To him words have an effect, they make him quiver

They stay within his mind untold so in his room he stays,  
Where none can see his face or the sorrow that never strays  
His head is bowed his heart aches but still he goes on,  
Looking for the one with whom he may share a bond.

The one who always makes him happy not sad  
Seems to know what to do to make everything glad  
A few words spoken and beauty melts him away in leisure  
For with her his life becomes an ever enhancing pleasure

Beauty is the one that makes him enthralled with love  
For beauty tis the love that pulls him up far above  
The self inflicted solitary doldrums of his room  
And end the pitiful life he had of preordained doom

Now in their happy place where they can can hover  
They find satisfaction and glee in being with each other  
With happiness and love filling the now clean air like doves  
Bathed in joy and love they are forever paired in eternal love

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Bermuda

Bermuda

A little bit of Heaven fell from the sky one day  
It nestled in the ocean in a place not \too far away  
When the angels found it, it looked so prized and fair  
They asked God to kindly leave it, it looked so peaceful there

They sprinkled it with stardust and made the blue eyed grasses grow  
It's the only place you'll find them no matter where you go  
They dabbed it with pink just to give the sands it's own aura  
When they had it finished, they named the Isle Bermuda

So if you travel on the sea just east of the Carolines  
You'll find this little isle tis fair and oh so fine  
When you step upon her sand, it's pink in color there  
Remember this poem of a place truly very bright and fair

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# Bewitching

Your warm smile, gives me reason to draft this verse  
That this person is compelled to jot down... pen  
While you are calm, I am judging this, rehearsed  
I am convinced that it's a spell and not a sin...

Darling, I am under your spell, it will last forever  
Our lives are filled with heartaches and great joy  
It is you that has made ecstasy of our time together  
Made these years unequaled for this old schoolboy

So, yes I am enthralled, possessed by your charm  
All the while you are unaware that it's crippling...  
I am imprisoned and securely tied to the yard arm  
By you, who I have deemed the most Bewitching...

James Casey 2011

James Casey

# Bless Them All

## Bless Them All

You don't often see them, cannot feel them  
But their lives are risked and lost again and again  
To serve this great country, our land, and you  
Day upon day, year after year they serve and protect too  
They're human, they feel, have thoughts just like you and me  
Although their eyes are steel and they keep in all they see  
Sometimes at the brink of breaking many come back to their place of rest  
Think of all those back home who love them, this keeps them abreast  
Writing words of love and all the inhuman words of pain and aching  
So many I Miss You's. I Love You's, I Want You's  
I Need You's that flow from their hearts it's true  
Mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, lovers friends

These are the soldiers we have across the ocean  
In one blast, some will withdraw others will be taken  
So much pain and confusion because of so many gone  
Where is the buddy that was beside me all night long  
He is dead, tired of living with all this strife  
I can not cry so I shake, for those that died  
Self control is near lost and boiling inside.  
Questions are asked ' Why? , Why? , I decried  
Why did so many of our best have to die?  
Why did this have to happen? I ask with a sigh

I am so close to going home to my wife, my family.  
I sit here by a hospital bed, a body all broken and bloody  
All I can do is stare at the wall as the clock ticks.  
Hoping I can just go home and face all the cynics  
It continuously flashes in my mind, yet it's behind me.  
That I cant shut off lying, like a rock, deep in my belly  
Those that died will be honored on a wall  
Those that survived will have to deal with it all  
With life's expectations up ahead  
Why did I survive and am not dead?  
Remember those that lost and risked their lives  
Freedom reigns while many will continue to rely

Jim 1971

James Casey

# Blessed

I am so blessed for I  
have lived long enough  
to have my hair turning gray,  
and have my youthful laughs  
be forever etched into  
deep grooves on my face.

James Casey

# Breakfast

Breakfast

Breakfast is the kind of meal that all can enjoy  
Whether eggs, waffles, toast mostly all you employ

Throw it all together as a mixture in a pan  
Add lots of butter, grease, just anything you can

Add a little sausage, bacon, or ham  
Some home fries, grits, or maybe some Spam

Corn beef hash is a favorite to some  
And some like taters fried until there done

I love it all served in the first morning light  
After a sleep under the stars on a wonderful night

Breakfast is the most important meal they say  
I know, for me, I wouldn't have it any other way

Jim 2008

James Casey



# Broken Heart

Sure, over the years  
my heart has been broken.  
How can your heart not break  
When you lose a loved one,  
But broken hearts are  
What give us strength,  
Understanding and compassion.  
A heart never broken is pristine,  
Sterile and will never know  
The joy of being imperfect.

James Casey

# Building Walls

Building Walls

We build these walls for our protection  
Then stack them high in all directions

So ridged do we make these stacks  
To save our heart when love attacks

And when we slip and go stray  
A twinkling eye takes bricks away

At first her softness and her smile  
Break down your defenses for a while

Then comes a date, a good night kiss  
A thousand bricks you'll never miss

Her soul gets in, she steals your heart  
She then eats away at her favorite part

Your life will change, she's in now  
You could live without her, but then how

Now there is no strategic plan  
You just dream of holding her hand

The new program has just begun  
Lucky you, you've found the one

Walls come down with no regret  
She is your love, there is no threat

And just when things were going good  
She says things aren't as they should

A soul is hurt, harsh words are spoke  
You feel that love was just a joke

She's left you now there is no doubt

You should have kept the walls - don't pout

The walls are up and now your fine  
Love's too hard to keep in mind

So stay behind your sturdy wall  
Now no one can blame you if you fall

Jim 1961

James Casey

# By The Fire

By The Fire

I sit by the fire with my thoughts of desire  
As the flames do flicker and prance  
Of one so serene and a body so lean  
And the night of our wondrous dance

' Two spirits ', she said as I tilted my head  
Wondering where this might lead  
So our journey doth start as I follow my heart  
For doing this is always my creed

A connection have we (of this we agree)  
And we'll strive each one to inspire  
Of the one so serene and a body so lean  
And me, with my thoughts by the fire

The fire is warm, warm as your arms  
Arms that, still, give me great desire  
You see you emit so many charms  
Charms that really shine by the fire

Jim 1993

James Casey

# Campfire

Campfire

I sit by the fire with my own thoughts  
As the flames do flicker and dance  
Of the one who is here sitting beside me  
The love that's given me a chance

I give her my heart tho it's only the start  
Of a love that wasn't first glance  
Then our journey did start when I followed my heart  
She has taken me on a wondrous dance

" Soul mates', she said as I lifted my head  
And looked into those soulful brown eyes  
" So lets go to bed, ' then changed it instead  
To ' 'let's go to sleep', Ah that woman is wise

I sit by the fire with my own thoughts  
As the flames do flicker and dance  
Of the one who was sitting beside me  
My love who's given me a chance

Jim 1994

James Casey

# Camping

## Camping

We camp always to be with our friends  
Can't wait to get there, hate it when it ends

We always know where our campsite will be  
We park our camper by the best scenery

When tired of driving, we go to our lot  
With some conniving, we have the best spot

A site by the water with much to do  
And watch all the campers in boat or canoe

Fishing, swimming and drinking is the best  
Camping after working, we need the rest

By a campfire dining, stories to tell  
A lease I'm signing, no better hotel

Haven't been camping? You're missing the fun  
Outdoors, no pampering, rain, wind or sun

Fresh air, wildlife, walking a well traveled path  
Only, my wife can't wait to take a bath

Me I prefer the river.....

Jim 1995

James Casey

# Can'T Sleep

Can't Sleep

I cry myself to sleep each night  
Alone in the dark without any light

I fall asleep lonely and cold  
You'll come for me, this I've been told

I wake up alone, there is never anyone there  
Why did you leave me without even a care?

What did I do to end up this way?  
Why are you mad and gone away?

You said you'd come back for me  
I keep waiting and waiting, where can you be?

You tell me to trust in you and I do  
And all the while a part of me screams to be with you

When you say goodbye it tears my heart out  
Then you do not come back and I'm full of doubt

I guess I have it figured out, you're not coming back today  
I see I'm all I've got and your a thousand miles away

Jim 1951

James Casey

# Chilling Wind

Chilling winds hit my face  
While I hold you in a close embrace.

While gray clouds hover up above  
I think of you and our great love.

The rising water touches our toes  
And each realize what the other one knows.

Ducks stand in stillness on their webbed feet  
The closeness of our bodies hold in the heat.

We gaze at the river's water once all blue  
And watch as some turns a brown hue.

This once pristine river is filling with mud  
The rain falling down is bringing in crud

We stand and we watch the scene unfold  
It surely is a sight that isn't controlled

I marvel at the power the rains have wrought  
With all the destruction that, it has brought

You snuggle much closer into my arms  
Then slyly suggest, using your charms

That we leave this place and waltz inside  
Where you and I can comfortably hide

Jim 2007

James Casey



# Chosen Memories

## Chosen Memories

The simple things we used to do  
A sunrise, sunset made for two  
Things I no longer share with you  
A price I've paid since we said adieu.

I cannot bear the pounding sea  
I always think of you and me  
Lovers who would never be  
For things I'd never say to thee

A midnight walk upon the shore  
Among the things I do no more  
Crumpled words upon the floor  
While ink just fades away...

Another tear for a debutante  
Many, many tears for me  
Another day for a love to haunt  
My chosen memories

James Casey

# Christine

Christine

No child should ever be left alone  
A ward of the state doesn't make you grow

Parents who abandon their young  
Should be taken out back and shot with a gun

But to abandon just one and save the rest  
Sends the black sheep through a terrible test

Think of your sisters alive in the town  
While you are constantly being put down

Orphanages aren't places for family with kin  
Foster homes cannot make up there's no family within

The loner has no one to cheer him on  
Or to tell him how good a job he has done

He has spent all his life trying to prove  
He shouldn't have been sent out of the groove

Today a full sixty years have passed  
That boy still cannot have any friends that last

His trust has been ruined by parents that's true  
But now he's found trust, he has trust in you

My Christine

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Christmas Poem

Christmas Poem

Come along with me and sing a song  
There merry and bright where we all belong  
Right through the time that proves no wrong  
When we lift up our voices in heavenly song

For this is a gem worthy holiday  
Of bells ringing and lights that play  
Our faces are bright, cheery and gay  
It's time to give, receive. and pray

Silvery stars for our mood on high  
This is the time to laugh, not cry  
A time when minds do merrily fly  
When songs of joy are heard on high

This is a time when all emit much love  
We send it all with joy from above  
Then cling to all that we do love  
And hold out the dove of peace and love

In Christmas it's the beauty we all feel  
Among the lights, sounds and love ideal  
The colors, turned all white, do appeal  
The sensuous bliss, in our mind, we'll seal

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Christmas Wishes

Christmas is the time of year  
When peace and good will  
To all the world, starts here  
All this joy, I give to you  
May all the Christmas Wishes  
You have made, come true  
And thank you for your lovely gift  
Of verses and of rhyme,  
To bless and lift and cheer my heart  
At this our Christmas time

James Casey

# Cinderellas Ride

Cinderellas ride

Oh Jack O'Lantern burning bright  
A carriage you will be this very night  
To seek you out and lay a trail  
To find her love, she will not fail.

This carriage she will doubtless find,  
Made by a fairy with spell to bind.  
Four mice were changed to pull the thing.  
She tried to teach them, but they couldn't sing.

To the castle, the carriage then will fly  
Up the staircase she'll be by and by.  
In a room at the top where the ball is held  
Together they danced and he excelled

Danced and danced as much as they could  
Ignoring all while on the hardwood  
She knew of her fate should she stay too late  
What godmothers create end when out on a date

She had to leave quick, said she was sick  
Then ran from the prince ending this frolic  
In her speed to depart, she left a small part  
A little glass slipper and a piece of her heart

The prince tried and tried, but no foot could be tied  
Into the glass slipper he held at his side  
Until the day he went a bit astray  
And placed on the foot of this lovely chambermaid

It was a fit to be tied so then at his side  
Came the lovely Cinderella as they went outside  
There next to his carriage was a little disparage  
A Jack O Lantern and four mice ready to trudge

James Casey

# Climb The Steep

Climb The Steep

For every hill I've had to climb  
For every rock that bruised my feet  
For all the blood and sweat and grime  
For blinding storms and burning heat  
My heart sings but a grateful song  
Those were the things that made me strong

For all the heartaches and the tears  
For all the misery and the pain  
For the gray days and useless years  
And for the hopes that lived in vain  
I do give thanks for now I know  
These were the things that helped me grow

It's not the softer things of life  
That arouse our will to strive  
But, raw adversity and strife  
Do most to keep our will alive  
Over rose strewn paths the anointed ones creep  
But only those deserted dare climb the steep

And are all the better for it.....

Jim 1985

James Casey

# Close To You

Close To You

I love it when you look in my eyes and speak my name.  
And when we embrace the pounding of my heart, I cannot contain  
I stand before you and you hold my heart within your hands  
I will always be there, for you, no matter what the demands

To be close to you, is all that I want  
Having you with me is something I'll flaunt  
Just holding you close and having you near  
Sharing all our joys together forever my dear

And when you shed some tears, I would  
Be there to soothe you the very best, I could  
Standing close to you, under star filled skies,  
Leaves me breathless as I gaze into your eyes.

There's music in the air, you make it all seem well  
You've enchanted me so long, I am under your spell.  
Hold me now, and for always I want you to know  
I'll be yours forever; and it will always be so

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Clouds

Clouds

Clouds that roll into a Day,  
May tend to linger and to stay.

The haze will fill the minds true sight,  
Clouding thoughts and not hazing the light

Like searching through a fog.  
Wheels of creativity seem to be bogged.

Yearning for the warm sun's rays.  
On a cloudy, hazy, muggy day.

But though the sun may shine bright  
My inner clouds shadow the delight.

So cherish the days when no clouds are around  
Clear golden days when there's no cloud to be found.

Clouds that fill the sky may bring a storm from on high,  
But clouds of the mind rage and end up bringing a sigh.

The restriction of blue sky's clouding over the light,  
Will keep us from warmness deep into the night

Jim 1990

James Casey



# Coma

Coma

Silently I slip into a coma  
Where my heart will feel no pain  
The sadness that once consumed me  
Is about to end its holding reign

Quietly I lie and wait  
Feeling life slip away from me  
Alone I lay, alone at last  
In my mind I'm in my past

There's no more feeling of a loss  
For I have lost the will to feel  
No more wasting endless time  
Waiting for time to heal

You've been there oh so long  
But you lost me long ago  
Now I can sleep in peace my love  
But, oh how, I loved you so

In the darkness of my self made hell  
My heart has been locked away  
Far from harm, so no one else  
Can so easily take my heart today

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Come Drink With Me

Come sit at my table, raise up a bottle  
And drink to commotion And toast to my fate

Please stay like a lover, And buy me another  
Cling to my words when the hour is late

Come cling to my words when tomorrow is closer  
Yesterday feels like a lifetime away

What yesterday brought I will tell you tomorrow  
Tonight I must drown it I beg you to stay

My nail-bitten fingers the blood on my knuckles  
Have witnessed a story so basic to tell

With carnal distraction and too many bottles  
I'll fend off the ghosts and forget about hell

There isn't much time now so join me in chorus  
Shout down the angels from heaven so high

Come join me in laughter and sheer desperation  
Of having to end this hysterical lie

Come raise me a bottle and drink to confusion  
Drink to illusions of pureness and trust

So come here tomorrow I promise a story  
Be the witness of love that turned into dust

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Come Home

Come Home

Unheard, the songs I sing.  
Unnoticed, the hope I bring

Until the end of strife  
That is the end of life,

Unseen, are the angels' wings.  
Uplifting, is the song they sing

Let it go, my unheard cry.  
Let it be, the old reply.

Let none escape their fate,  
Let no one pass the gate.

Don't die, and pass it by.  
Please live, don't ask why

Fear not, the voice replies.  
Hear not, those words unwise.

Steer clear, of a sad demise  
Remember son, there is no prize

Peer out, through all their lies

Then come home

Jim 1970

James Casey

# Come Live With Me

Come Live With Me

Come live with me and be my lover  
We'll have all the pleasures discover  
That hill and valley, dale and field,  
And all the harsh mountains yield.

There we will sit upon the rocks,  
And see the shepherds feed their flocks,  
By shallow rivers to whose water falls  
We'll wash together n dry by the rock walls

There I will make you a bed of roses  
And thousands fragrant posies,  
A cap of flowers, and a cloak  
Embroidered to the envy of all kinfolk;

A dress made of the finest wool  
Which from our pretty lambs I'll pull;  
Lamb lined slippers for the cold,  
With buckles of the purest gold;

We'll have silver dishes for the meat,  
As precious as the gods do eat,  
Shall put on an ivory table true  
Prepared each day just for you

A chorus of birds shall dance and sing  
For our delight each May morning:  
If these delights in your mind may move,  
Then live with me and be my love.

If only the world and love were young  
And truth on every shepherd's tongue,  
Those ritzy ideas come from above  
Come live with me and be my love.

James Casey 1959

James Casey

# Come To Me

Come to me

Come to me, you devilish delight!  
Be my beautiful angel coming in the night  
Fallen from the sky to be my masquerading devil  
From the ground you shall rise A perfect balance of evil  
Mixed in with the good you'll always be my fallen angel  
Give me what you should wrap me up in safety  
In your warm embrace, but never fear to touch me  
Or even slap my face you may hold me when you kiss me  
I'll be the ever present devil when tumbling in the bed  
But in the daylight hours I'll be nothing but purebred  
I'll worship your body Let my eyes gaze upon your breasts  
Let my fingers touch and tease your skin, never let me rest  
Then make you cry out in ecstasy at the exquisite pain  
So when the sun goes down, you know I'll do the same  
Be gentle and kind and loving but always with a pinch  
You know how to make love to me then keep us in a clinch  
You are my perfect lover you are my perfect woman  
A little bit of angel that just as surely knows how to sin

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Comes The Rain

Comes The Rain

Rain pelts steadily on the roof  
Pretty obvious, it isn't soundproof  
Showers keep coming day after day  
Will it ever stop, or just keep up this way

I see on the tele that people are drowning  
God made a promise, oh so many years ago  
Never more will He flood the earth again  
T'was never, He wouldn't make us mermen

Men are wonderful creatures, true  
Think of all the things that we can do  
We are also frail little human beasts  
Some who do great paintings are called artistes

Too much sun and we dry to a crisp  
Too little and we become frail wisps  
Too much cold and we become frozen  
Too much heat and all are barren

So let the rain pelt steadily on my roof  
Then let it pass away this day  
So sunshine can dry all the puddles away  
Then I can look forward to a life being ok

James R Casey 1992

James Casey

# Coming Home

## Coming Home

After many years of being away  
Seeing fine men who lived, and died  
My time there was finally over  
I wish, now, that I had cried

There is a price for freedom  
I can tell you that is very true  
What price can we give freedom  
On the freedom, we've given you

I was gone for a very long time  
Surely I was glad to get back here  
I kissed the dirt beneath my feet  
Quietly waiting for your cheer

The insults and cans thrown at my head  
Could never bring me shame  
All these people do not understand  
We were doing our duty; not looking for fame

You think we should have stayed at home  
We shouldn't have gone to interfere  
But when any human needs some help  
Usually help comes from here

I think to myself who gave them the right  
To call me names and spit and curse at me  
But then I remember my uniform  
They can because I helped make them free

If you can read, thank a teacher  
If you have a school, Thank a Soldier

God Bless America

Jim 1966



James Casey

# Confused

Confused

I can't explain, how I feel.  
I loved her, and she was real.

Was it worse, than never having met?  
I'm not sure, I've still a lot of pain here yet

How much of her, was really there?  
Rejecting the ring as though she didn't care

Are we really beyond repair?  
All I know, it's not fair.

First my mother, left me all alone  
Now my love has, taken the same tone

I remember how my love had touched you,  
Your saying no, has torn me in two

So I sit here, alone and confused.  
What we had, is now defused.

Am I simply to scratch my head.  
Wide awake, yet somehow dead

I am lost and so confused, what am I supposed to do?  
If I can no longer say that ' I still love you '

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Courage In The Glass

Courage in the Glass

Outside the bottle it's scary thwarting all I aspire  
Inside it's blurry liquid courage is what I desire

Touching my lips with the first sip makes me smile  
For now, I know where it will end in a short while

The moment I feel the warmth sliding down my throat  
Oh it is so gloriously deliciously hidden in my waistcoat

With that first sip everything seems so clear  
It knows just how to vanquish all my fears

Walking will be impossible but the world is at my feet  
Who cares I am strong now my life is so complete

Today, I'll show them all, I won't be thought of as a loser  
I watch them snicker for in secret they all call me a boozier

The warmth I feel I know is wrong, I know it is not right  
I also know that it will pass I'll show them all this night

I close my eyes free falling to a brand new level of desire  
As my brain seeks the courage that all around me admire

The phone is ringing is it for me? I barely know my name  
I must decide do I sit or stand? my mind is all aflame

I guess I should stop doing this for in a moment it will pass  
Oh the silence is so beautiful just give me one more glass

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Coy Dogs Song

I've heard them call across the water  
A lovers note that sails on the wind

Cloaked by night they call to each other  
Across the water at rivers bend

A summer moon seductive and bright  
Where stars seem closer in cluster

Sets the stage for the king of blues  
The coy dog in all of it's luster

Short chop barks then one long song  
Another starts up and a duet is sung

A quartet begins as two tag along  
The nightly coy dog call... has begun

I leave this place as fall approaches  
And I miss the place as I go along

I go to a place that has huge roaches  
And long to hear that coy dog song

Jim 1994

James Casey

# Crawling

Crawling

Crawling over me, black as the night,  
Made from the darkness, It caresses the light.

Never felt this before, but the story is so old,  
Takes a hold of my heart, and captures my soul.

I try to ignore it, but it doesn't leave,  
These feelings grow stronger, and I cannot breath

Hiding in a corner, stare at the walls,  
Keep seeing your face, I Keep hearing you call.

Walking the streets, but I don't see you there,  
Only myself to blame, lost you that day, not enough care.

So now I am here alone, filled with regret,  
I can not believe, I'm not over it yet

How much further can I go,  
I never knew I could sink so low

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Cursed

Cursed

Stepping out the door  
Taking deep breaths as I soak in the sun  
Shutting the door behind me  
Part of a group - no - just one

The tightening in my chest  
Fear taking control  
The clenching in my stomach  
And back inside I go

Leaning against the door  
Gasping for breath  
Cursing my weakness  
Cursing myself inside my head

I open the bottle  
Take another pill  
Wait for the fear to subside  
Inside, I know, it never will

Nothing offers comfort  
Tears flowing down my cheeks  
Cursing myself once again  
Damn this fear that makes me weep

Out the door again  
Trying one more time  
The lengths that I go through  
The struggles carried on in my mind

Unable to live a normal life  
The outside world swallowing me whole  
These walls around me my only protection  
Fear of everything else, makes me cold

Jim 1996

James Casey

# Dad

Dad

It was a really hot summer day  
We worked in the yard, it seemed like play  
It was in the midst of my childhood  
I worked harder than I thought I could

Dad I love you

I shoveled the dirt and off you'd go  
Wheeling it to selected spots to and fro  
We worked hard to get it just right  
Together we stayed, on into the night

Dad, I love you

Christmas Day, pick any year  
Laughing, smiling and full of cheer  
You sat on the couch, oh, you did it so well  
My favorite relative, you became my pal

Dad, I love you

A Sunday dinner, just consumed  
You set off for the living room  
You sat in your seat and started to snore  
It was a sound that I'll hear no more

Dad, I love you

You went in that day, no cares at all  
You left me for surgery, just down the hall  
I waited and waited just to hear the call  
Then the doctor, told me you'd left us all

Dad, I love you

The realization slowly does seep  
And very soon I start to weep



I can no longer keep my love inside  
For now my dad has just died

Dad I'll miss you

I bent closer to hug you tight  
You had gone, moved into the light  
I know you believed it was just right  
Why did God have to take you this night

Dad you will never die

You have found your place in the sky  
And I know as I wipe tears from my eyes  
That I shall forever hold these memories  
And in my dreams, you shall always be

Dad, you will live forever

My Dad 1917 - 1995

James Casey

# Dance Into The Night

Dance Into The Night

Dance into the night  
Fulfill your dreams  
And delights  
Become one with the stars  
And shine for all eternity

Move like the wind  
Swift and pure  
Into the night  
Become your dream  
And light  
Acknowledge yourself  
And move with your own will

Shine without conflicts  
Shine for all to see  
Do what you will  
And be what you want to be  
Smile at your sins  
And cry for what you love  
And still lost

Read into your mind  
Read your memories  
Remember what you were  
And dream of what you will be  
Dance with me  
Dance into the Night

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Dance Of The Sexes

Dance Of The Sexes

Since the beginning of time.  
Men and women have been circling each other.  
A dance of desire, strength, power and position.  
Enemies by nature, yet lovers in armor.

Women seek to be loved, understood and respected  
A man should love her for her heart and soul  
They must be desired, nurtured and cherished.  
Yet they will hold fiercely to the pride they control

Men need to be respected, wanted and play protector.  
He wants to be loved, while keeping his mate safe  
Yet his pride sometimes consumes him,  
He needs to dominate, his little waif

The rhythmic dance of men and women,  
Will continue until the end of time,  
Circling, guarding, watching yet loving each other  
Waiting for the opening, that will make the other mine.....

...This will forever be...The Dance of The Sexes.....

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Dance With Me

Dance With Me

Arms entangled, cheek to chest,  
Hips to thighs, and ribs to breast  
Chin to shoulder, knee to knee  
Come over here... and dance with me.

Heart to heart, and soul to soul,  
I'll kiss your lips, and make you whole.  
Laugh to lips, and hand to hand,  
I'll let you in, you'll understand.

Love so tender, love so new  
Come to me.. I'll dance with you.  
Here in my arms, I'll make you see  
Come over here... and dance with me....

JIM 2012

James Casey

# Dancing

I love walking along the beach at midnight  
Waves lapping against my toes  
The taste of your salty kisses  
The wet spray sticking to my nose

Feel the emotion that moves deep within my heart  
An emotion that's washing through me  
Like the roar of the wave  
Waves as far as the eye can see

Come dance with me, sweet love  
Hold me close in the star lit night  
As we feel the warmth of the sand beneath us  
Sweet, sweet memories of waves, and love tonight

In a lover's waltz we slowly glide  
The music in our thoughts pulls us near  
The pure, sweet notes drifting upon the breeze  
The music of our hearts the only sound we hear

Together we dance on this beach  
Never alone, we dance away this night  
For the world can see and feel the wonders  
Of this elegant love we share is right

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Dancing Angel

Dancing Angel

There was a light, I saw from here  
So I headed round the bend  
Struggling in the gloom, I reached the end  
There in the darkness, I found my love

She danced with the beat of the wind  
Keeping time and flying high  
I gazed until I fell asleep  
Then awoke with her at my feet

She calls my name, then  
Calls me out to play, again  
There she is dancing  
Under lucent moonlit skies

Will there be endless nights of passion?  
All filtered with the color grey?  
Will we, in the moonlight night  
Find our loves delight?

When the dawn broke  
It swept the land so clear  
She looked down at me  
Then in a blink, she left me there...

She's calling my name again  
Then calls me out to play  
There, she is, once more dancing  
Under those elegant moonlight skies

I could have seen her blaze  
I could have seen her fly  
But, all I beheld was her fall down  
Flicker then I saw her die

I then awake in the bedroom  
Not believing my eyes

Was it all just a bad dream?  
A dream that went awry?

She calls me again, calls me out to play  
She's dancing, dancing, dancing  
Is she really here this time ?  
Or just leading me, astray?

JIM 1986

James Casey

# Danger

Danger

In that look deep in her eyes  
In the fullness of her thighs  
In the whisper of her lies  
Why would anyone be surprised

In her spirit full of zest  
In her perfectly formed chest  
I know I might be obsessed  
I should never be so blessed

In the little things I see  
When she tries to arouse me  
In the shadow of her v  
I become so clumsy

In the flicker of her tongue  
In the songs we both have sung  
Climb the ladder rung by rung  
Only to have my heart wrung

In her husband and his homes  
In her trinkets and her combs  
In the way her focus roams  
She drives me crazy with her moans

Her eviction from her den  
In her passion for her men  
Is it 1, or 2, or 10...  
What number am I then

No matter how she makes you feel  
Even with each sumptuous meal  
Don't forget that with this deal  
This relationship she'll never seal

Jim 1987



James Casey

# Danger On The Barbary

Danger On The Barbary

Look ahead, look astern,  
Look the weather in the lee,  
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.  
I see a ship to the windward  
And a towering ship to lee,  
A sailing down, on down,  
The coasts of The Barbary

Ahoy, are you a pirate  
Or a man-o-war? cried we.  
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.  
Oh no! I'm not a pirate  
But a man-o-war, cried he.  
A sailing down, on down  
The coasts of The Barbary

We'll back up go our topsails  
And heave our vessel to;  
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.  
For we have got some letters  
To be carried home by you.  
A sailing on down, down,  
The coasts of The Barbary

For broadside, for broadside  
They fought all on the main;  
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.  
Until at last the frigate  
Shot the pirate's mast away.  
A sailing on down, on down,  
The coasts of Barbary

For quarters! For quarters!  
The saucy pirates cried,  
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.  
The quarters that we showed them  
Was to sink them in the tide.

A sailing on down, on down,  
The coasts of The Barbary

With cutlass and gun,  
We fought for hours three;  
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.  
The ship t'was was their coffin  
And their grave was the sea.  
A sailing on down, on down,  
The coasts of The Barbary

Casey HM3 1964

James Casey

# Darkness

Darkness

Darkness claims all I can see  
I sit and wait for it to claim me  
How did this happen, how could it be  
Everyone's living their lives in misery

True intentions hidden beneath layers of lies  
Does no one know how to cut the ties  
With darkness that kills, and a fire that fries  
Torturing us all til everyone dies

A better question - does anyone care  
Will there ever be one who really does dare  
To step forward, face up to the demon and stare  
Into the eyes of darkness, those eyes of despair

Then make it back down, and force it to yield  
I fear people have given up, and created a shield  
To block out the pain, they dream of a green field  
Will no one stand up with hope and then wield

The sword of humanity, for we've all grown old  
Become numb to the feelings of others we're told  
Have we lost all emotion, have we all been sold  
To the highest bidder, so now the worlds cold

I've found that emotion is a joy to behold  
Keeping it in check makes everyone cold

Jim 2008

James Casey

# Dawn

Dawn

Dawn awoke and wiggled her toes  
In a sheer gown of crimson rose

Stretched and yawned then sat awhile  
Bathed the earth with her radiant smile

She stood and meandered slowly up the hill  
Dispersed the shadows and the lingering chill

Near a small cottage far far below  
Where corn was gathered from fields that grow

The rooster's crow then shattered that bliss  
As lovers stirred for ones first kiss

It's here, it's here, they said with a sigh  
Dawn is here, kiss the darkness goodbye

Jim 2010

James Casey

# Dear Family

Dear Family

Dear family, just a note to let you all know  
I've decided to pack my things and go.  
Have run away and closed this door,  
There are things in this I deplore.

The armchair soft always yours not mine,  
Little boys need toys and a little sunshine  
Off you all go, right out that door,  
My duty is to wash the kitchen floor.

Of course sometimes I scream, shout and cry  
Face goes angry red, I want to die.  
Try so hard to be perfect for this damn lot,  
What thanks I get, stupid comments, no love got

Close your mouths please, stop that gaping,  
Despite all my giving, your ceaseless taking,  
I'll always be yours, forever and ever  
You are stuck with me even if I am an error

But for now I've run away

Jim 1951

James Casey

# Dear Lord

Dear Lord

Every single evening  
As I'm lying here in bed,  
There's an old, old prayer  
Running through my head:  
God bless all mommy, daddy  
And all my sisters and bros

Wherever they may be,  
Keep them warm  
And safe from harm  
For they're so close to me.

But as I lay here trying to sleep  
I also wish that you will keep  
All our soldiers free from harm  
And make all the other ones disarm

Thank You Lord, Please bless the rest  
In my heart, I know you will do your best

JIM 1964

James Casey

# Dear Mother

Dear Mother

Mother, do you remember me?  
I am your son, your other son

The one who you neglect  
The one you wanted to terminate

Well I am here, not going away  
I will be here forever and a day

When you are old, you'll think I forgot  
But, I'll visit you to show I have not

For into this it is I that you brought  
I still love you whether you like it or not

Sisters and lovers meant more than your son  
But, dear mother, It' s the son who has won

My spirit was never broken I stumbled a lot  
And fell quite often to achieve what I got

And so dear mother you have gone away now  
If God forgives you, in heaven he may allow

But is it up to him to forgive all your sin?  
Or up to others to allow your soul in

Jim 2010

James Casey



# Death Has To Wait

Death Has To Wait

Somebody save me, my thoughts are twirling,  
The ground is spinning, the ceiling whirling.  
If you look through these kaleidoscope eyes,  
All you'd see is colors and lies.

Can't concentrate, my mind whirls so fast,  
Thoughts unfocused, can't remember my last.  
I have to get out of here, have to get sane,  
I have a need to feel some pain.

The turmoil is here, I don't know how to hold on.  
My biggest stronghold is my biggest fear,  
All this turmoil must now cease, begone  
I pray to God he doesn't leave me here.

These ups and downs are killing me,  
More so than you could even see.  
Others can bounce back, get right back,  
Not me, I plummet, down losing track

My grip is slipping, can't keep doing this.  
I need a rope, not an anchor.  
I think I left it somewhere, that's clear  
Because it's sure not, with me, here.

How do I tell people what is going on?  
Normally I bury it in the great beyond.  
Surely I'm not so secluded, can't they see my fears?  
I can't be this good at swallowing all my tears.

I present a pleasant facade, color to all.  
But its all a lie... the peace isn't mine.  
I'm, here spinning out of control.  
Someone please grab me, I'm starting to fall

It's my duty, I can't leave just yet.

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Death Of A Poet

## Death Of A Poet

He sits in this room, pen and paper at hand,  
Afraid that his poems are nothing but bland.  
Emotions unbridled but no ink will flow;  
He's so much to say that no one will know.

He can't find his voice, his feelings, his words.  
Where is that harmony written in thirds?  
He's anxious to write a poem that will please  
There's others who seem to write with such ease.

' What is a poem? ' he asks in the dark.  
Inspiration eludes him; he waits for the spark  
That bursts into flame and whirls from his mind.  
Instead he just sits, his thoughts undefined.

Soon all his scribbles begin to make sense,  
His sentences still in an imperfect sequence  
But maybe his scrawl will turn into verse  
Artful enough to break this damn curse.

With structure and cadence, and rhyme? ,  
Just maybe the critics will like it this time.  
He sends it out on the computer before  
His courage fails and he deletes it once more.

Next morning he awakes and pulls up the site  
Certainly he'll read of the critics delight.  
But to his dismay they hated each phrase  
His work had received not one word of praise.

Forlorn and depressed he knew what to do  
So he wrote them a note to bid them adieu  
Swallowed his pride with a bottle of red  
Pulled out a pistol and shot himself dead!

Jim 1995

James Casey

# Depth Of Pain

Depth Of Pain

The depth of our pain is the core of life  
We get it through love and with strife  
I listen to music and watch some TV  
Then I discover no one listens to me

Even though you tell them again, and again  
No one's gonna notice so why even complain  
We're all professional victims that act like we care  
It hides our deep shallowness so user beware

Remember this, no one is ever to blame  
After 10 minutes they won't even know your name  
No one else matters and neither do I  
It won't make a difference so why even try

Indifference, intolerance, that's what we preach  
Listen very carefully it's all in our speech  
Afraid to be hurt afraid to love too  
Don't risk it all then it's just a preview

You've nothing to lose nothing to gain  
When you choose to live in everlasting pain  
We are all responsible and yes I said all  
You can't avoid it and are going to fall

You, they, and I, we're all really the same  
We strive for great difference but, it's still just a game  
We hide from the truth hide from the facts  
We're just being weak get over your past

Again nothing else matters and every body hurts  
With a little luck you may find some converts  
I wouldn't count on it though  
This society shows no feelings we're shallow

Show of emotions, too much effort for us all  
Do you think that really makes us small?

In love and in hate there's no middle ground  
I took a chance on love a love that is sound

Jim 1991

James Casey

# Didn'T You Know

Didn't You Know

I remember the way you looked at me  
Like I was all you'd ever need  
When did you change your mind?  
Well, darling I never changed mine  
Now I am trying to make sense of it all  
Best friends and now we don't even talk  
You broke my heart, and tore my world apart

Didn't you know how much I loved you  
I gave you everything, every part of me  
Couldn't you feel it when I touched you  
Didn't I thrill you when I loved you,  
Didn't you know how much I loved you

I'll never get you out of my head  
You've left me with a heart that's dead  
Left me all alone, couldn't be more gone  
From falling apart to fighting mad  
From wanting you back to not giving a damn

Didn't you know how much I loved you  
I gave you everything, every part of me  
Didn't you feel it when I touched you  
Wasn't all my love enough for you,  
Didn't you know how much I loved you

One day justice will come and find you  
I'll be right there in your memory to remind you  
I was the only one who truly loved you  
I gave you everything, every part of me  
Didn't you know how much I loved you

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Disgraced

Disgraced

He puts up a front but no one knows,  
The pain that flows like a river deep within his soul

To the sound of stabbing words, they deliver  
To him it has no effect but it makes him quiver

They stay within his mind, those thoughts untold  
He travels the earth brave, sure and bold

In his room he stays, where no one can see his face  
With the shame he has, a families big disgrace

His heart aches but still he goes on  
Longing for one with whom to share a bond

Someone who makes him happy not sad  
Seems to know what to do to make anything glad

Beauty is the one that will make him a lover  
And in their happy place no one can hover

He finds satisfaction and joy in being with her  
Bathed in the joy of love is what they are,

Until they are forever paired in eternal love,  
With happiness and love filling the air like doves

Then he ruined things again and asked for her hand  
She rejecting his ring was more than he could stand

Jim 1961

James Casey



# Dispair

Despair

I sit home sad and not the same,  
Crying for hours holding in all the pain.  
How you can sit and pretend everything's OK,  
Moving on, day by day.  
So as I carry my silent guilt,  
Wondering if my life can be rebuilt.  
The tears I weep when alone,  
Behind my wall that has grown.  
Reflects the pain that tortures me,  
Until I feel to the lowest degree.  
The deepest scars of my life inflicted with such pain,  
Of the betrayal that prevents me from being whole again.  
The trust that once was broken, can it ever be repaired?  
To free me from the darkest hours of my silent despair.

Jim 1978

James Casey

# Does It Seem Right

Does It Seem Right

I know, to some, it doesn't seem right  
But it's something I just can't fight.  
Thought we were going to be just friends  
But now I no longer can pretend

If I could turn back the hands of time  
I wouldn't change that she is mine  
She was my friend when no one was there  
It was she that stayed when no one else cared

She lifted my spirits when I was down and out.  
It was she that found cash to get me the bailout  
Who are they to judge my love for her?  
Who's to say we can't be together?

It was she that stuck through thick and thin  
Jump in and cast the stone, you without sin  
Mumble, mumble you all have a lot to say  
Where were you when I was in need anyway?

She was there by my side  
We have nothing nothing to hide  
She is not going anywhere  
Because: I love her...

Jim 1990

James Casey

# Don'T

Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead.  
Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow.  
Do not walk beside me for the path is narrow.  
In fact, just go away and leave me alone.

James Casey

# Don'T Cry

Dear one, please, don't start to cry.  
Give me your reasons, please tell me why.

Having to see you deal with all this pain.  
That, simply drives me totally insane

If it's the past...we really can't change,  
Ah, the future now, that's ours to arrange.

I will hold you, in my arms, and hope,  
That our closeness will help you cope.

Please don't cry, honey, or I'm gonna start.  
When I see your pain, it breaks my heart.

So dry those tears you know you must  
Come closer to the one, that you can trust

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Don'T Fret

Don't Fret

Don't fret about what you don't believe,  
That can't be changed even if you try.  
Just enjoy each good thing you receive,  
Because tomorrow you just might die! !

Jim 2010

James Casey

# Don'T Know

Don't Know

Not knowing what my powers are,  
It's hard for me to say.  
Just what I'll be tomorrow,  
Or what I am today.

It has dawned on me that life is learning,  
A journey far and long  
Sometimes its hazy and confusing,  
For each soul sings its own song.

My song may not be of beauty,  
It might not be black or white.  
The current of my essence,  
Is strong and filled with might.

A warriors soul, a lovers heart.  
My true self isn't easy to impart.  
This life I lead is at times gentle  
Then without warning, dreadful

Waves of darkness lap  
At the shores of my eyes.  
I feel the throes of conquests won,  
Revel in old enemy cries.

Vanquished foes,  
Neutralized threats.  
This sailors heart  
Suffers no regrets.

Side by side,  
At the heart of me  
One side soft and gentle,  
The other makes enemies flee.

.  
One side has icy cold blue eyes,  
They lock on conquest and conquer their domain.

The eyes of the other side are mischievous,  
That tear with laughter time and time again.

Jim 1984

James Casey

# Doubt

Doubt

How dare You make me  
Doubt that love exists!  
I was never meant  
To be as jaded as this.

Was it My youth that blinded Me  
To this shattering truth? perhaps.  
But, wasn't it, it was you,  
Who demanded nothing less

Than complete honesty,  
When You, Yourself,  
Never gave it to Me  
Why, on earth didn't I see?

How am I supposed to react?  
Little that You said was actual fact.  
Do I get angry and cause a scene?  
Do I block it out, like a bad dream

If the situations were reversed  
Who you be so kind as to just write a verse?  
How would You handle this betrayal of trust?  
What's worse, I kept in check a powerful lust

I know exactly what Your feelings would be.  
No smiles, just hate you'd have for me  
Why does this all have to be so hard?  
I guess you would say it's not in the cards

Jim 1961

James Casey



# Dreams Of You

Dreams Of You

Standing in the mist of time, I wait for your return  
Silent dreams not forgotten, my god how I do yearn

I look through the mist of time, a fog that lifts for no one  
I hold out my hand, waiting for you,

A touch that never seems to come, never to feel it again  
Silent memories of dreams long lost, will they ever, ever end?

I walk through the mist of time, unsure of every step  
If it gets me closer to you, I'll endure the tears I've wept

Silent memories of hope have faded, the mist is now all gone  
Maybe you were never there, were you only a dream all along

Suddenly a touch, I look up, your not a dream it's true  
You wipe the tears, erase the fears, Finally I have found you

You never left me, I see you every day  
I never close my eyes without you, It is my price to pay

At last you're here and we can talk, Of things so tried and true  
While your here I must confess, I'm so sorry that I failed you

Jim 1985

James Casey

# Drifting

Falling, floating, into oblivion and fear  
Smoke blinds my eyes as I choke back a tear

The sagging feeling of the melting in my veins  
Stirs up visions unbroken by self inflicted chains

The taste of burning embers coats my being  
I am standing strong, but my heart is fleeing

Quietness and darkness eases my pain  
Tarnishes my soul, as I try to regain

The strength in my heart that I once knew  
Before I was left alone without you

I know there is love glowing in the light  
But looking into your eyes, I see only night

You offered me a box and called it your heart  
And said it was mine right from the start

And if I choose to open to it, what is the gain?  
If I only see it in mine, does that make me vain?

Why is it when looking back I see only a star  
So that, looking back, I can see eternally far

Did you leave some glittery remnant for me to view there?  
Or did you simply want to remind me that you don't really care?

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Drink With Me

Drink With Me

Come sit at my table, raise up a bottle  
And drink to commotion And toast to my fate

Please stay like a lover, And buy me another  
Cling to my words when the hour is late

Come cling to my words when tomorrow is closer  
Yesterday feels like a lifetime away

What yesterday brought I will tell you tomorrow  
Tonight I must drown it I beg you to stay

My nail-bitten fingers the blood on my knuckles  
Have witnessed a story so basic to tell

With carnal distraction and too many bottles  
I'll fend off the ghosts and forget about hell

There isn't much time now so join me in chorus  
Shout down the angels from heaven so high

Come join me in laughter and sheer desperation  
Of having to end this hysterical lie

Come raise me a bottle and drink to confusion  
Drink to illusions of pureness and trust

So come here tomorrow I promise a story  
Be the witness of love that turned into dust

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Driving Home

Driving Home

Music plays, a heart races in the night,  
Because she knows soon enough he will be home  
In her arms. She steadfastly tries to fight,  
Any sleep, she won't hear the phone.

He drives along fitfully knowing he is homeward bound.  
Sleep is something that is lost to him this night.  
His thoughts are of her as he pushes his Semi forward,  
In hopes of making it home on this the darkest night.

She listens to the wind in hopes of hearing him.  
She watches the cars and rigs pass by her place,  
Her heart longs for him..... for  
She wants to see his face.

Listening to the hum and whine of the road  
He is reminded of her great love.  
He pushes his truck a little farther down the road.  
Hoping to get home, so he can be with the one he loves

1997

James Casey

# Easter Message

## Easter Message

You are the bird in the sky  
You are the wind, that slowly drifts by  
You are the ground beneath our feet  
You are the light, in the darkest street

You are the minutes, the hours, the day  
You are forever in our hearts to stay  
We wanted to hold on strong, not let go  
With us you belong, this we all know

We can feel you beside us, guiding the way  
With you we want to be, but here we must stay  
You were here and did all you could  
But now its empty, where you once stood

Though your body is gone, you will forever be  
Because your memories, will never us flee  
Your body was weak, and had to let go  
But your still with us, this we all know

We will see your smile in our childrens eyes  
We will hear your laughter, through their cries  
We are us because of you  
All our thanks, you are due

You where a man of great honor and strength  
Fought for what you believed at any length  
We hope to be a strong as you  
May your memories pull us through

Today, is a day of many tears  
Memories of you, throughout the years  
We all have a way to say this too  
However its said 'we all love you'

This is not good-bye its until we meet someday  
Until we can all be together and with you, all stay

Happy Easter

Jim 2009

James Casey

# Echoic Dreams

Echoic Dreams

Death entices through the lonely night  
Soft, candied words, all to my delight  
Words of calm, and peace of mind  
Take the leap, you know you're inclined

A lonely song on a rainy day that touches deep  
Please join me in a long long sleep  
I need you so, just close your eyes and stop  
Stop breathing, you'll see nary a teardrop.

I'm a steadfast friend that doesn't leave  
Take my hand, you need just to believe  
I'll make sure no one can hurt you  
Keep you safe, know my words are true

Through the quiet night, death leads me astray  
Screams that rip through my body as it slips away  
My hands grasping, clutching at nothing  
Salty tears drying on my face at sunrise.

Jim 1966

James Casey

# Exhausted

Exhausted

I stand here now exhausted and beat  
Asleep on my feet, so to speak

Yet I will go back when called  
It is my duty and I cannot back away

Sleep is only reserved for a cherished few  
None of us here haven't narry a clue

We are just men, boys really, doing what we do  
With a team of great doctors from whom we take out cue

The smell of blood will never leave my mind  
Or an autoclave freshly opened not ever far behind

Fingers that look like prunes, all wrinkled and wet  
From being inside laytex and the scrubbing that they get

Why are we here in this embattled place?  
Why does one set about destroying human race?

Why me? We work as a team to save all we can  
Is this why God saved me, was this his great plan?

If it is to this end that He has chosen for me  
Then I'll be the best damn medic He will ever see

Doc Casey 1964

James Casey



# Eyes

Eyes

Her eyes captivated me  
large and expressive  
hinting at a dark secret  
attempting to hide a deep pain  
bordered by undesired tears  
boring straight into my soul...

I lean forward to kiss her

Innocent in no way, but this  
That look she throws at me  
Makes me want to kiss

Every single part of her  
Appeals to my mind, body and soul  
She personifies mischief and love  
Emotions that control.

Returning her look  
Her eyes sparkling and my heart soars  
She chuckles and says, ' come here',  
As I do, she knows I am hers

To the soul  
Mirrors of the stars  
Reading my mind  
From a universe afar

Richly stained colored glass  
Reflecting mornings light  
Shimmering heat  
Replaces the starry night

Flames burning brightly  
Icy shadows fall  
Thunder and lightning  
Dancing in the hall

Piercing suns glare  
Reflecting moon beams  
All that we hold dear  
Held with in the eye's dream

Eyes are windows to the soul  
A look from her eyes  
I lose all control

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Fading Light

Fading Light

Brilliant colors wash over the sky  
The wonder of it all brings out a sigh

Clouds bathed in the rich tones at dusk  
Give way to a crimson, for some it's a must

The elegance of the sun sinking into the sea  
Did God make all this especially for me?

The stars emerge through the deepened sky  
And one by one they brighten ones eye

Moonbeams dance; sparkling upon the waves  
This awesome sight, always brings out the raves

There is a joy in viewing this scene  
To clarify the memory of what life means

As steady as the breeze that blows from the sea  
I'll always cherish sunsets made special for me

As constant as the pounding of the surf  
As sure as the green grass weaves on the turf

With the certainty that the sun will rise  
Love will go on if seen with these eyes

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Falling Leaves

## Falling Leaves

I watch the dying leaves, fall from the tree,  
And I wonder if there is more, that I can't see.

Are they Gods colorful martyrs, left dead on the ground  
Like wounded soldiers of war, saving all they're around

For if it's their life that they have given  
For the life of the tree, do they go to heaven?

It seems to me that's the reason they die,  
And with that thought, sorrow fills my eye.

But when I think of what they've done  
Giving up their life as others begun.

Then I smile with my own thoughts of spring,  
For, to the tree, beautiful new leaves it will bring.

Then once again their beauty, in the fall, I shall see,  
Me, once again watching leaves fall from the tree...

Jim 1976

James Casey

# Father

Father

Why can't you see, what you've done to me?  
Is there something special you want me to be?

My nights I lay here sobbing, I feel like dying  
My cheeks are stained, from all the crying.

I've tried so hard but it's never enough,  
Instead of praise you acted so tough,

I want to be near you and get your love  
All I get from you, is a hurtful shove

All these days you've hurt me so much,  
All I longed for was to feel your touch.

Both you and my mother answer my worth  
' You Bastard you should have died at birth '

Jim 1955

James Casey

# First Kiss

First kiss

First kiss eyes close  
Lips meet, no one knows  
Softly touching, she is so sweet  
Breath so light, feel the heat  
Touch her face, gently so  
Hold her near, don't let go  
We pull away, with a sigh  
At last we kissed, excitement's high

Jim 1957

James Casey

# Flowers

## Flowers

Alluring is the rose with its seductive way.  
Soft open pedals they have but I really must say  
Be cautious of thorns they're sharp and will prick.  
If your tempted to reach in and try to pick.

Asters, are frail, need the earth's sound soil.  
Don't cut its pretty stem, for it will soon spoil.  
Pansies are adorned with colors of the rainbow.  
It's pedals wide and low on the ground they grow

I love white Lillies and the Tigers too.  
And the Blue Bells with their colorful hue  
Red Carnations or White put on a lapel  
Are all decorations that make us look swell

From the smallest tiny snow drop  
To the hollyhocks reaching to the top  
It appears to me there's more to uncover  
Than just one or two at the start of summer

Jim 2001

James Casey

# For Some Of That Mountain Dew

For Some Of That Mountain Dew

There's a neat little still at the foot of the hill  
Where the smoke curls up to the sky  
By a whiff of the smell you can plainly tell  
That there's whiskey boys close by

For it fills the air with a perfume rare  
Then believe, betwixt both me and you  
As home we roll, we can drink a bowl  
Or even a kettle full of mountain dew

Let trees grow and waters flow in a free and easy way  
It's made near Carolina's Blue Ridge Highway  
To hell with the tax man, send him on his way  
Give me enough of the rare old stuff today

Now men who use the pen have written praises high  
Of the Cobalt whiskey from Carolina's green  
Distilled out back from wheat and rye  
Away with your pills, it cures all ills

Sit down fella..... don't mind the smoke  
Be a pagan, Christian, or even a Jew  
So take off your coat and amuse your throat  
With a bucket of the Carolina mountain dew.

James Casey 2012

James Casey



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So take off your coat and amuse your throat  
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James Casey

# Forbidden Love

Forbidden Love

I found you spirited and carefree  
When I was with you I was happy.  
We had good times with so much fun  
I grew to feel you were the one.

You filled my deepest fantasy  
For life was just you and just me.  
I prayed to my God high up above  
Let me obtain the woman that I love.

You were so much more than a friend  
I wanted our together to never end.  
For you I was willing to wait  
Our future as one would be great.

I held hope in my happy heart  
But my cold feet kept us far apart.  
Something was very much amiss  
I could not give you just one kiss.

Held back by doubt I could not touch.  
I loved you, I loved you much too much.

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Forest Maiden

Forest Maiden

Within the forest's thorny bows,  
A single figure stands,  
The statue of some goddess fair,  
Kidnapped from foreign lands.

Wild blackberries grow at her feet,  
The dew pools in her marbled eyes  
To trail down spider-woven gowns  
She silently awaits her demise

The sparrow sings a sacred hymn  
The big stag's now her priest,  
Both fail to light a flame in her  
Nor will any other beast

The lady's now a mossy stone,  
Abandoned and forgot.  
Shall we curse, that mortal hand,  
Who brought you here to rot?

How precious were you to those who lost  
Your remembrance beauty fair  
Would they bring you back despite the cost  
Or are you forgotten? do they even care?

James Casey 1999

James Casey

# Forevermore

Forevermore

I was dreaming of the sea.  
She was washing over me.  
I could hear the ocean's roar,  
Hear her calling, me, forevermore

I walked into the water,  
Felt the water rise,  
Covering my knees,  
Climbing past my thighs.

Even with my chest,  
Lapping at my chin,  
To above my eyes,  
Now you know I'm in.

I was floating past this land,  
Some forgotten beach with sand.  
The ocean's coat I wore  
As she whispered forevermore

And it washed me far away  
From where I used to stay,  
To a distant, distant shore  
Where I'll rest forevermore

HM3  
1964

James Casey

# Forgetter Be Forgotten

Forgetter Be Forgotten?

My forgetter's getting better,  
But my rememberer is broke  
To you that may seem funny  
But, to me, that is no joke

For when I'm 'here' I'm wondering  
If I really should be 'there'  
And, when I try to think it through,  
I haven't got a prayer!

Oft times I walk into a room,  
Say 'what am I here for? '  
I wrack my brain, but all in vain!  
A zero, is my score.

At times I put something away  
Where it is safe, but, Gee!  
The person it is safest from  
Is, generally, me!

When shopping I may see someone,  
Say 'Hi' and have a chat,  
Then, when the person walks away  
I ask myself, 'who the hell was that?

Yes, my forgetter's getting better  
While my rememberer is broke,  
And it's driving me plumb crazy  
And that's really not a joke

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Forgive

Forgive

Forgive and forget  
Soon others will forget  
That you have forgotten

James Casey 2011

James Casey

# Friends

Friends

Winters were a time for us to frolic in the snow  
Fred and I would grab our guns and off to hunt we'd go  
He was my friend a best one sure  
Cancer got him, there's still no cure

Along came Greeny, we were great pals too  
Hunting and working were things that we'd do  
God, up one day and took him away  
T'was carbon monoxide, so they say

Tommy and I were buddies of note  
Dirt was our thing and that's no joke  
We worked in backyards building and planting  
Pools from me and with him the landscaping  
God took him one morning after his walk  
He laid down for a nap, again never did he talk

Then there was Wes, friends to the end  
Problem was he rushed round the bend  
Brain tumor, so the doctors say  
I know it was God that took him away

This is but only a few of the good friends I knew  
I could go on like this all day  
Is it something I did to God Yesterday?  
Why does God continue to take them away?

Now Terry has to have a Triple Bypass  
Please God, can you make him last?  
So he can come and see to my grave  
Make him the one left here to save

Goodbye: Alvin, Billy, Pete, Chris, Scott,  
Fred, Dick, Tommy and Wes

Jim 2006

James Casey



# Friendship

'Friendship isn't about whom you have known the longest.  
It's about those who came and never left your side. ...'  
Always there when you needed them  
Never out of the way trying to hide

James Casey

# Getting Over You

Getting Over You

I cannot put a bandage on my heart  
Hoping this wound will soon heal  
I can't pretend that this is no big deal  
You have torn apart all my zeal

I will not just put your pictures away  
Trying to forget you day by day  
The love I have will not just go astray  
But I will survive, living this way

To let you go really hurts me so  
Your memory won't be easy to forget  
I have never felt so low  
I am not really ready to let go yet

It's going to be hard getting over you  
This love I had was all that I knew  
I know I have to find a way  
To forget you in some latter day

I guess I should be used to rejection  
Another woman left me long ago  
But even then, I've never felt this low  
I asked for your hand and you said no

I will miss your beautiful eyes  
I will miss your loving ways  
That made me want to live  
And give you all I had to give

That won't be easy for me to do  
You see I am still so in love with you  
This will be the hardest thing  
I've ever had to do,

I'll spend a lifetime getting over you

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Ginger

Hooper Road dead-endeed where we'd play  
I fished while Ginger dug at her favorite hole  
A recollection of my youth along those banks of clay  
That's always throbbing deep within my soul

The muddy banks of the Susquehanna is where we toiled by day  
Where things we would share were very much extolled  
Those of us, the fortunate, who passed along her way  
Were all left, with her, resonating deep within our souls

She shared with me her wit, her wisdom and allure  
That I would couple with mine, oft out of control  
In recollections of those days, I find that I'm unsure  
Whether she loved me for me or because I filled her bowl

I have not forgotten my first love, nor will I forget my last  
The hearts of some that often weren't meant to be  
Nonetheless They're intertwined with echoes of the past  
That short haired mutt has a special place deep within me

And in my waning years&lt; I oft remember her walking by my side  
Whether headed out to play or to bed where we'd recline  
Always keeping pace with her young friend walking side by side  
When I pass, I'll carry me, the love of a great canine

James Casey 2013

James Casey

# Give

Give

Always give more than you gain  
In your life, you then will attain  
Much more pleasure than pain

Jim 2011

James Casey

# God

If not there was some primal urge perverse  
When God inspired man, to pen that sanguine verse  
The Book has failed, in all it's wisdom, to explain  
To thinking minds which from fantasy refrain  
How such a love so sweet, so lately construed  
Of perfect form and shape, and fervent wooed  
Which, ruling all and sundry, become creation's find  
Should not have been, the founding rock of all mankind  
Consider thus a premise we may agree upon  
A God should know all, how rise and dies my son  
But in his word to mind I have found  
Such lack of knowledge does in fact abound  
And since the Word of God must needs all lies resist  
I conclude an ignorant God cannot exist

Jim 2010

James Casey

# Gods Love

## Gods Love

Is it the glow of love I see from Heaven's holy crew  
Oh the light of daggers drawn from pulpit or from pew  
Perhaps to carve from deep within my soul  
The mighty grip in which, the devil in me, has a hold

I firmly maintain no man can ever choose  
Words of God to believe, or scoffingly lose  
He takes it all in one great wholesome bite  
The Word of God will always be right

When the bible says the chosen must not eat  
A beast in natural death, beware it's tainted meat  
But they ignore then offer such as fare  
To weary strangers, who haplessly wander there

It stands to reason, this God who made us all  
Should equal love, not more for me, nor mighty small  
Here is covenant to our God's unbalanced love  
Opposite to written claim from the deity above

And when to Heaven you depart, to save your soul  
Remember a devil once sat, where you would hope to stroll  
This heaven it's understood to be a perfect place  
You dare not improve the home, where He shows his face

Here should all souls reside, eternally in bliss  
No furrowed brows dwell, nor ever is any amiss  
Yet there was a time, in creation's distant past  
While in Heaven's glow, in peace all did bask

One angel with envy filled, though how I cannot see  
However in heaven, he did show greed and envy be  
The angel was cast out of heaven and forever banned  
And has tricked us into joining him and denounce this land

Jim 1997

James Casey



# Goin Home

Goin Home

I'm so tired of fighting this  
An hour of sleep's so dear

The end will be a peaceful place  
Maybe He'll hold me near

I cannot sleep, I don't know why  
I awaken in a sweat

Wringing wet and exhausted  
Still off to work I trek

Just keep me busy so I can't think  
Of things now far away

They're gone now, all friends are dead  
I see them everyday

Many faces, some in pain, others disbelief  
Some were saved, some were not,  
The reason for my grief

I should join them in their hour of solitude, despair  
Why do I keep on doing this?  
I should meet them there

Do I deserve this life I've wrought? ,  
Was this in Gods great plan?  
Thought about this long and hard  
Look there's His outstretched hand

I know, your waiting for me to come home  
And home is where I'll be

Jim 1993

James Casey

# Going Home

Going Home

Fog drifts in and obscures the scene  
Making everything seen unseen

Making every light become a hazy glow  
Why I try to walk through this I'll never know

The trees standing there on the street,  
Seem to be moving in time to my feet

And dampness feels too thick to breath  
My breaths become deep I start to wheeze

My mind is filled with thoughts that are merry  
Walking through this mist I could envision a fairy

Only the concrete cold and hard beneath my shoe  
Brings me back to earth and thoughts of you

I continue on home the sun is just rising  
The haze turns to gold, it isn't surprising

Snuggled up all cozy now, in my soft bed  
Thoughts of you drift into my head

I close my eyes with visions of you  
Then drift off to sleep not missing the dew

I'll do this again, as I do every night  
Walking on home through that foggy site

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Gone Away

Gone Away

I've tried and tired and I've tried again  
But I'm always on the losing end.  
Come take me away, to where things are ok  
Because I wanna be where I'm happy

All you people don't understand  
What I'm going through hand in hand  
You all had the chance to help me through  
But one after one, you all withdrew

But, your chance is gone so now I walk alone  
In search of a friend to guide me, this day  
Maybe a priest, a nun, a neighbor but hey  
Please take me away to where things are ok

Can I live by any ones rules? , I think that is true  
I've lived under this tyrant, no room to argue  
I am really tired of being someones lacky  
I just wanna somewhere where I'll be happy.

Jim 1955

James Casey

# Good Better Best

Never let it rest  
Until the good is better  
And the better is best

James Casey

# Goodbye

I don't know what happened,  
I thought we were meant to be.  
But as time went on, it's obvious.  
You've, forgotten all about me.

During my self imposed exile,  
Did you wonder how I would get by  
Our lives had touched, however briefly.  
But now that you're gone, may I ask 'why'

There was a time when you were my heart.  
I couldn't picture us separate, never mind apart.  
The thought of us, just fading away.  
Leaves an empty space, still here today

I know it sounds tired and common  
Yet it so accurately sums up my dismay.  
Alone at the end of this dreary day,  
Except for the feelings my heart can't convey.

Shadows of you, I'll never, ever, betray.  
Until I recast, the role you portrayed.  
Memories of you bring a tear to my eye,  
With a heavy heart I bid you goodbye.

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Gypsy Girl

Gypsy Girl

She soars on wings of eagles  
A fantasy trip to the stars  
Gypsy girl with the face of an angel  
Though nomadic eyes show gypsy scars

Her hair shades of brown laced with gray  
Gliding low over well rounded hips  
With unspoken whispers of pleasure  
From full bodied voluptuous lips

Wherever the four winds moved her  
She`s at peace like a bird in flight  
No permanent nest for this gypsy  
She gets to rest only during daylight

Like one chained to the tail of a Dog Star  
One would think it a life of despair  
Though not for this blue eyed gypsy  
With moonbeams entwined in her hair

This gypsy girl is tormented by devils  
Self imposed unashamed she would say  
Summoned up by her magical potions  
Hallucinogens that take her away

What a waste of a beautiful creature  
A woman once delightful and bright  
Who travels the highways to nowhere  
Doomed to doing it night, after night, after night

Jim 2009

James Casey

# Hand In Hand Once Again

Hand in Hand Once Again

There was sad looking elderly lady  
She was sitting beside the lake,  
She sat there ever so very quiet  
Thinking of her life to take.

All the happiness she had known  
Seemed to have been taken away,  
Now was the time to end her loneliness  
That is what she planned this day.

Yes, this sad little old lady  
Who was now old and frail,  
Knowing her beauty had faded  
Leaving her wrinkled and pale.

Even all her pleasant memories  
Of the happiest times of the past,  
No longer remained at her age  
You see, happy doesn't seem to last

Her children had all grown up  
Living lives away on their own,  
They no longer came to visit  
There was love no longer shown.

Then, just last year of cancer  
Her husband and mate had died,  
Oh, how she remembered that day  
Alone, she just cried and cried.

They shared everything together  
For fifty happy some years,  
But now she was all alone  
Left only with sadness and her tears.

She had asked God to take her  
So she could join him once again



But, her plea has fallen on deaf ears  
Now she must commit this final sin

But then it was as if God  
Had heard her every word,  
Yes, I do believe that day  
That all her prayers were heard.

For she suddenly felt tired  
And soon drifted off to sleep,  
It was as if God came down  
And claimed her soul to keep.

Yes, I believe her prayers were answered  
Stopping what she had planned,  
For it's now in heaven that she walks  
With her soul mate hand in hand

Jim 1998

James Casey

# Happy Living

The secret to happy living  
Is not doing what you love  
But loving what you do

James Casey

# Harsh Rain

Harsh Rain

Misty morning's on me, I pause and turn around.  
The valley lays before me standing here aground  
You're just a call away but I must be strong today.  
Rapped so tight around me- less the ultraviolet rays.

Warming like the sun, the heat of your embrace.  
Has kept the chilling wind, at bay without a trace  
A cool, wet summer it was unseen by me, so blind in love  
I never, ever contemplated a storm from my gentle dove

Clouds pass unseen. then the thunder rumbles on.  
Lightning strikes around me, like your silence, searing and strong.  
Breeze blows in harshly can we survive this storm?  
Rain pelts wildly upon us Is it up to me to perform?

Where once we reveled in rain, tangled in passion and prose,  
Around us the storm grew wild, within us the tempest rose.  
It's from these thoughts I run, I bid relief, like rain, to come.  
But there is no relief in sight, and you are just so solemn

You blew in from the south a hard, hot wind.  
Filled me with your warmth then drifted away again.  
I stand here, in the cool morning rain washing your memory away.  
You have left me here alone to face the future without you today

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Hate

Hate

Everyone knows someone to hate,  
Often they claim it is their mate.

Truth be told, I will be bold.  
It is contempt with myself that I hold.

Life's paths I have wandered.  
Seldom did it lead to good places.

For others my wisdom abounds,  
Myself it only seems to confound.

The web gets tangled when I weave,  
I am simply trying to perceive.

I run with friends in a tempest swirl,  
More times than not, it over a girl.

No problem too big for Absolute to solve.  
In no time at all the room, it, revolves.

Noon peaks in, I think 'What a sin'.  
Contempt wells up and I give in.

Then guess what?  
I do it again, FOOL

Jim 1965

James Casey

# He Can'T Sleep

He Can't Sleep

He's counted sheep till the cows come home.  
Recited backwards every poem known  
He turns over, snorts and then he's snoring  
Wakes himself up only to try again, it's boring.  
Contemplated life and what we're all doing,  
While mentally screaming and silently booing.  
There's a blasted church clock that continues to strike  
Hours and minutes through out the long night.  
There's the alien green glow of the bedside clock  
Calling his attention to the seconds that mock  
Ticking slowly away till the sun rises bringing  
Its light to the birds then they start to singing  
Then just as he begins to doze and to sleep  
The blasted alarm clock goes beep, beep, beep

Jim 1996

James Casey

# He Has Been Waiting

He Has Been Waiting

With pain in your eyes you come to me  
Along with your anxious hands and memory.  
You need my shoulder, that, I can see  
So, I am here, you can lean on me.

My hands hold yours, that are so cold  
Standing here, to hear your story told.  
I understand that your world been bold.  
Here's my hands, they are yours to hold.

You have been alone in some desperate times.  
Your struggle is sad and isolation is a crime.  
In you there is so much you can not define  
Embrace my hands, your pain will be mine.

It is hard to believe that no one can care  
But, you have come to me and I am aware  
What you've been dealing with elsewhere  
So you can be soothed now there there...

Jim 1963

James Casey

# Heart Defined

I am a man whose heart's defined  
By the many words I write and say  
With little constrains in mind  
I've lived them day after day...

That does not mean I'm flawless, for  
I am not, and neither is she  
I'm often lost in review, or  
Often concerned with me...

I take the time to list, decree  
(many flaws I wish to hide)  
But I'll not likely let one see  
What's buried deep inside...

For it is weaved, stitched  
In fabric that's often mundane  
In memories long ago switched  
Like those she'd never share again

One night we stood among the stormed  
Quite near our neighbor's rushing sluice  
Drunken by the lust we formed  
There, an everlasting truce

You see, I never recollect  
Any memories in part  
I remarked that we danced, reflect  
On the storms inside our heart...

And therefore when on restless sea  
We faced a hurricane  
With love that wells in she and me  
Embraced, we smile and long again...

To stand upon the shoreline, view  
Poseidon's wrath at play  
And try to remember, renew  
Those events of yesterday...

Alas, there goes my foolish mind  
Pictured in whole and part  
by fragmented memories defined  
That lie within my heart...

Jim Casey 1962

James Casey



# Heavy Rain

This once pristine river is filling with mud  
The rain falling down is bringing in crud

We stand and we watch the scene unfold  
It surely is a sight that isn't controlled

I marvel at the power the rains have brought  
With all the destruction that, they have wrought

You snuggle much closer into my arms  
Then slyly suggests using your charms

That we leave this place and waltz inside  
Where you and I can comfortably hide

We head into the wind, trudge towards our nest  
Where once inside the dry warmth is the best

Jim 2007

James Casey

# Helpless

Helpless

I hope that I do find light.  
Something warm, and bright.  
Something above, and beyond life.  
A feeling place, that's always right.  
And that I might remember it,  
When things seem touched with blight.

I cannot make this journey on my own  
Am this minute weary to the bone.  
Right now I seem very small and alone.  
Wish I'd seen where light in happy endings  
To wake my mind and move imaginations wings.  
Something I forget, when, as now, so heavy it all seems.

A fantasy? , lets see, what words might come my way?  
Would you have me take you far from this place?  
Wrap my arms round you and carry you far, far away?  
Anywhere where we might have an inner peace.  
Maybe near the top of the world. or far to the east?  
Or would you rather stay around and face the beast

The beast is not a figment of imagination  
She is real and has a vicious henchman  
Destroying all, is on her mind, her passion  
Should we stay and let them consume me?  
I have no more fancy to fight can't you see?  
If we go all will be lost, we're just getting by, barely

I am in desperate need for some true healing  
Your the rock, the one who keeps me from drowning  
Without your strength, I would just keep floundering  
I thank God he heard my prayer and sent me you  
Without you holding me up, to the world, I'd say adieu  
You are the wind beneath my wings, Chris I love you

Jim 1988

James Casey

# He's There

We always complain about the cross we bear  
But don't realize it is preparing us for the dip  
In the road that God can see and we can't.

Whatever your cross, whatever your pain,  
There will always be sunshine, after the rain....

Perhaps you may stumble, perhaps even fall;  
But God's always ready, to answer your call.....

He knows every heartache, sees every tear,  
A word from His book, can calm every fear...

Your sorrows may linger, throughout the night,  
But suddenly vanish, with dawn's early light...

The Savior is waiting, somewhere above,  
To give you His grace, and send you His love....

God promises a safe landing, not a calm passage.

Jim 1998

James Casey

# High School Love

High School Love

I was a lot of things wrong, that was true  
But, not the unconditional love I offered you

I was the luckiest boy in the world  
I enjoyed the company of one beautiful girl

A sad day, for me, was graduation you see  
I had no where to go, no place to be

I joined the Navy to see the world  
And lost the love of that wonderful girl

She was my first real love, something deep in my heart  
I knew that I loved her, right from the start

The Navy took its toll, on me, in oh so many ways  
But nothing to compare with the love, that I lost that day

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Honey You'LI Miss Me

Honey You'll Miss Me

As I look up to the heavens and pray  
You've left me here, in such disarray  
One thought fills my tortured mind  
Why have you left? , Why so unkind? .

Now the phone, will no longer ring  
Endearing words I'll no longer bring  
When my words no longer speak,  
This silence will make your life, so bleak

As the night falls and my silence takes your heart,  
Your life without me will tear your heart apart  
And remember the love I once carried for you,  
You'll remember the day you said ' adieu '

Memories may haunt you, of your times with me,  
Those are the times, you'll regret you set me free  
All those special moments of tenderness and joy,  
Will never be the same with some new boy

Time will pass and memories will start to fade,  
But a kiss from a boy and thoughts will invade  
Your subconscious mind will be centered on me  
Then your time, with him, will go very badly

The stars, moon and sun will continue to move,  
And time with other lovers will fail to improve  
The constant motion of passage will ease the loss,  
And your life without me will be in chaos

When you reach for me and I'm not there,  
When you call my name on the soft night air,  
Then, only then you'll know I wasn't a pawn  
And honey, you will miss me when I'm gone...

Jim 1986.



# How Dare You

How Dare You

How dare you make me doubt that love exists!  
I was never meant to be as jaded as this.

When you blind sided me to a shattering truth?  
Tell me was it fun for you or was it just my youth?

Perhaps.

But, wasn't it you, who demanded nothing less than complete honesty,  
When you, never gave it to me in return on that can we at least agree?

How am I supposed to react?  
Very little that you said was actual fact.

Did I get angry and cause a scene?  
Do I block it all out, as if a bad dream?

Tell me, your reaction, if the situations were reversed,  
What's worse, all this seemed so damn rehearsed

How would you handle this betrayal of trust?  
I know exactly what your feelings would be, callous

So tell me, why can't I treat you with the same disregard?  
Then explain why coming to terms has to be so HARD

Jim1961

James Casey



# I Am Hers

I Am Hers

Cupid's arrow has struck my heart,  
My love for this girl I will not depart

I love her, today, more than life,  
I hope to some day make her my wife

The way she makes me feel  
Oh God, it's so unreal.

I can't believe that I've met her,  
I want to be with her forever.

I know she loves me because she tells me so,  
I love her deeply, this I know.

I tell her now that I am hers,  
My heart is for no other.

I love her,  
I want her,

I need her every day.  
What more can I say?

Jim 1960

James Casey

# I Care

I Care

When you feel that no one cares  
Surrounded by all those traps and snares  
I know what that's all about  
I can help and will get you out

And it won't be that hard  
I'll be a sentry at the guard  
I can promise you now  
To you, my love, I solemnly vow

To always be at your beckon call  
I will be here for the long haul  
Down along any hard path  
I'll be with you until the last

And when you feel all alone  
I surely hope that I have shown  
That you can rely on me  
What ever time, that may be

Jim 1979

James Casey

# I Found You

I Found You

It had been a long winter  
The storms weren't always kind.  
But with the coming of Spring,  
I have found you..  
Together with  
Your flowers, raindrops and smiles

Jim 2005

James Casey

# I Love You

I Love You

Sometimes my words are useless  
When my thoughts are all gone  
Vanishing into a soul of fire  
My mind motionless without a song

Your great love will cure my sadness  
Cause I am hurt and full of pain  
I need you always near me  
Don't make this love a love in vain

I want to cleanse my mind  
Be able to bathe in thoughts of you  
Make me clean show me the way  
Hold me close with a love that's true

So when will time take this away  
Gone like a cloud up in the sky  
Wishing all hopes like we Irish sing  
And scents of roses getting me high

So much beauty in those petals  
Drops of moisture making some dew  
Seeing your lips drawing ever closer  
I know I will always always love you

Tell me all your dreams  
Hold me close Forget me not  
Take me away from my world of hell  
Let others know of the love we've got

Your great love will cure my illness  
You know I am hurt and full of pain  
I don't know what words to tell you  
I'll never ever love like this again

The words you speak are never useless  
Words from the heart will always ring true

I don't know if you know it but  
I get chills when you say that ' I love you '

Jim 1988

James Casey

# I Pray

I Pray

I pray you'll be our eyes  
And watch out where we go  
And help us to be wise  
In times when we don't know

Let this be our prayer  
As we go along our way  
Lead us to a place  
To a place where we'll be safe

Jim 1962

James Casey

# I Really Did Try

I Really Did Try

I watched a balloon, as it floated on by.  
I couldn't catch it, but I really did try.

It floated up and up, into a cloudy blue sky.  
I just couldn't catch it, but I really did try.

It drifted on the wind, and away it did fly.  
I just couldn't catch it, but I really did try.

It went farther and higher, up, up in the sky  
I guess I won't catch it, but I really did try.

I no longer can see it, the clouds it passed by.  
I just couldn't catch it, but I really did try.

But then I saw it! , for on the ground it lie.  
I could catch it now, and not have to try!

But as I ran to catch it, it rolled and it stopped.  
And when I reached for it, it suddenly popped.

I was so close and it's gone, I just want to cry.  
I wish I had caught it, cause I really did try

Jim 2000

James Casey

# I Think Not

When the darkness falls across your face.  
Does the glow then drain from your soul  
Then is it time to loose control?  
I think not

When the power runs through your veins  
Magnetic heat forces a piercing smile.  
Then, is this time to end all self denial?  
I think not

When you feel like nothing matters.  
Your body shudders with much desire.  
Should you act on this raging fire?  
I think not

If a tragic anti hero of your own tale  
Holds this illusion in its claw.  
Do you rip yourself apart, ignore the law?  
I think not

As the world spins and makes less sense.  
It's so easy to let go, and loose your mind.  
Will you? Can you? Want to?  
Encourage all your urges of this kind?  
I think not

When the devil speaks to you of things past  
Anger can flare up in you for revenge  
Should you, could you strike?  
I think not

James Casey



# I Would Give

I Would Give

My love, I want you to stay with me  
Listen now and you will see

Chrissy if you had the slightest thirst  
I'll gather water and you'd drink first.

I 'll take you to many beautiful lands  
I'll seek out their beauty you'll walk in their sands.

And if you wanted to be wined and dined,  
I'll provide a feast the very best that I can find.

I know you really don't want jewels so bright,  
But I'll gather all the gold, and pearls in sight.

Then string them on strands of silver and silk,  
Adorned with teardrops made from nature's milk.

And if you're cold beyond your will  
I'd build a fire To remove your chill.

Because your pleasure is that of mine,  
And there is no other whose beauty's so fine.

And it would be, for you, that I'd give my life,  
Your are my life, my everything, my wife

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Iceman

Iceman

Oh it's so true you can't go home again,  
Yet in my mind and dreams I go there all the time,  
Honey, I know you don't care where I am today  
But since you left me it's been an uphill climb

Up those stairs in that lead into my heart  
Is where I left it in the front seat of my car  
I bet you didn't know I miss you still today  
I see your face in dreams, whether near or far

I thought if I could touch your face or feel it,  
This heartache inside of me would start healing,  
Far away, at sea, it's like I'm someone else,  
I thought, maybe I could stop this aching

If I could just come see you, I swear I'll leave,  
I need to know that my time with you wasn't  
Wasted and left with just a memory  
Seeing you could repair a heart that has a dent

I thought if I could touch your face or feel it,  
This brokenness inside of me might start healing,  
Far away, At sea, it's like I'm someone else,  
I thought maybe I could stop this aching

When you move on and do the best you can,  
To get lost in this world and forgot who I am,  
Then try to forget just how it all began  
This memory that's left me an Iceman

Jim 1965

James Casey

# If

If

If I could catch a peacock  
I would do it just for you  
And share with you it's beauty  
On the days you're feeling blue.

If I could build a panoramic view  
You could call your very own;  
A place to find serenity,  
A place to be alone.

If I could take your worries  
I would toss them in the sea,  
But all these things I'm finding  
Are impossible for me.

I cannot build a vista  
Or catch a peacock fair,  
But let me be what I know best,  
Your lover who's always there..

Jim 1989

James Casey

# If I Should Die

If I Should Die

If I should die before you wake  
Know my heart could never break  
And as you lay me in the ground  
Remember, what was lost is now found

As you weep at my cold stone  
Remember that you are not alone  
Take care and rest your weary head  
Upon the words we left unsaid

Scatter me across the sea  
Until my dust is finally free  
Blow me one last and final kiss  
Remember me, remember this

Remember once my fading grin  
Then forget what should have been  
Remember that we always had love  
Forget the dreams we dreamt of

And if I should die before you wake  
Forget the toll that life can take  
Forget the pain that life can bring  
Forget the songs we used to sing

Forget what's left of my memory  
Forget that you were once with me  
Sleep long and well beside the fire  
Forget I once was your desire

Forget my face and live well at last  
Forget our dreams buried in the past  
Do this one last thing for me  
Remember me, once, I set you free

Jim 1995

James Casey

# If You Leave

If You Leave

If you leave me, it'll be forever  
You can't just walk away  
I will not let you return to me  
And forgive you. come what may

If you leave me, my heart will not open  
My mother lives, with guilt  
I will not let my heart be broken  
For a love that starts to wilt

My life will be in shambles, when you go  
But this, you should surely know  
You will be dead to me that day  
If you decide to go astray

I've learned to live without love  
God has seen to that  
I will survive that heartache  
And never take you back

Jim 1962

James Casey

# If You Leave Me

If You Leave Me

If you leave me, my once full life will disappear  
Then you leave me a life, that's full of fear  
Yes these tears will fill my eyes I wouldn't lie  
Don't ever think that you're too big to cry

Don't chase your love away,  
Hold it close to you everyday  
Tears won't bring back a fallen love  
Nor will praying to the Lord above

If this love was really meant to be  
She'll always stay with you, wait and see  
But, if she leaves you, for another  
You'll find a better love, unlike no other

When you left me, I was alone as I could be  
Tried to find solace in some shady company  
Then found someone who was needy just for me  
Now, because of her, always happy, I will be

Jim 1988

James Casey

# I'LI Miss You

I'll Miss You

When I last looked upon your face.  
I thought my life was so profound  
Since then I've been put in my place.  
My life is now turned upside down.

All of my direction and my drive,  
I had when I was with you is now gone.  
My sense of purpose has now died  
Just why and where did I go wrong?

I tried to plan for the future,  
Now I'm starting to lose my mind.  
My whole life is getting bleaker,  
The hands on this wheel are not mine.

I thought I knew my destiny,  
And just where we were going,  
But darn it, you won't let me breathe,  
Seems my troubles just keep growing.

All I wanted was to settle down,  
Then lay my weary head to rest,  
Let some smiles replace my frown,  
And have life turn out for the best.

Now I stare into my dim future,  
Only a blank fog stares back at me.  
Will I ever be in control?  
Just when will I ever, ever be free?

There are times that I feel as though  
My heart might simply crack then drop  
Oh please, dear, tell me when  
Will this loneliness ever stop.

I still recall the way you laughed,  
The way you made me feel secure.



But now that life is in my past.  
I'll really miss you, that's for sure.

Jim 1961

James Casey

# I'LI Never Leave

I'll Never Leave

Why should your cheek be pale,  
Shaded with sorrow's veil?  
You should never grieve me  
I will never, ever leave thee.  
Through my deepest sadness,  
During my greatest gladness,  
I am yours, believe me;  
I will never, ever leave thee.

Even when I am forced to sea  
A destiny that was meant to be  
Unforeseen born to troubles be  
I shall never, ever leave thee  
My heart will cry while aweigh  
I'll miss you more, more each day  
Never, ever will I deceive thee  
For I will never leave thee

Life's storms may crudely blow,  
Leaving desires and pleasures low:  
I will never deceive thee;  
I could never, ever leave thee.  
Never till my cheeks grow pale,  
And my heart rhythms fail,  
When my last breath torments thee.  
Will I ever, ever leave thee!

Jim Casey 1959

James Casey

# I'LI Survive

I'll Survive

In the shade of the morning sun,  
In the hue of the darkest blue,  
I emerge.  
From dark shadows, of yesterday  
And from the warmth of the womb  
I awoke with a new meaning in my life  
Tomorrow has arrived and  
There is no time to waste.  
My life has begun...  
I enter this new world  
Kicking and screaming  
With one thought and  
One thought only...  
I will Survive

Jim 1955

James Casey

# I'M Free

I'm Free

The past may be gone, but not for me  
I hold this pain, inside, you see

Trapped inside, a body so taut  
My tortured heart, is what God wrought

The strength of mind, in which I lived  
Kept me from giving, all I had to give

I tried to fool myself, that I wasn't that way  
When the truth became clear, I cherished the day

Many hearts couldn't break, the wall I'd built  
So they just pushed the sword, in to the hilt

Your time will come, to understand, and  
I hope it will be before I'm beneath the sand

If it's not to be, then that's okay  
My nature will shine, again some day

You've made me proud, of who I am  
It was good to say, I was your man

You may glimpse at me, when your dawn has risen  
Just to see my heart, freed of its prison

Jim 1976

James Casey

# I'M Sorry

I'm Sorry

Every now and then, you find someone who is perfect  
You find her very, very special and true  
Then everything's like magic  
But, then problems always brew

I had everything I could have wanted  
And yet she must have wanted something more  
And though I lived in happiness  
The fates had other plans in store

It was in the month of December  
When brought with winters chill  
The hand of doom, that cursed our fate  
And set out, our love to kill

But I survived and hung on tight  
Even though I knew deep down  
No matter how hard I tried  
Our love was doomed to drown

So here I am, February 18th  
Our love now gone awry  
I think of all the times we had  
Then hold my head and cry

I will smile at the memories  
And even though it's too late  
I will never forget those promises  
Or the strength you helped create

As I go on, I'll try to hold my head up  
As I try to name a song  
Know that I will always love you  
And I'm sorry things went so wrong

Jim 1961

James Casey

# In Case

In Case

If I'm to pass from this fragile world  
In to another not ready I'm hurled

So sudden it took place, not understanding or why  
That upon this day, at this time, I would die

Some leave so fast never knowing their road  
And some linger forever having been long ago told

Does either make it easy, knowing, when the end might come  
Maybe not important to anyone, but it is for just one

Am I ready for this journey and is my life in good order?  
Nothings for certain and no promise, to grow older

Have I made it a point, to say all my goodbyes?  
If not let this be it, just in case I do die

Jim 2007

James Casey

# In My Arms

In My Arms

To hold you in my arms again  
Is what I desire  
For you set my heart on fire  
Come back to my arms again

Wanting you back in arms again  
Without you, I'm insecure  
My longing will procure  
You back to my arms again

Appear in my arms again  
Your closeness to my chest  
Always made for us a nest  
Won't you settle in my arms again

When you are in my arms again  
It is where you belong  
I need your warmth, can't you see?  
Please settle into my arms again

Jim 1961

James Casey



# Incarceration

Incarceration

Please do not be offended when  
I don't come to you or respond to your call  
Its just that I am trapped.

The bonds that hold me cannot be seen,  
But they are strong  
My fears threaten to overwhelm me.  
Can I survive through my imprisonment?  
... Its my first time here.

The weight is oppressive and  
I have to fight for every movement.  
Even the smallest action seems  
To require all the strength I have.

My determination to succeed wavers  
And my frustration builds.  
Why does it have to be so difficult just to live?

When will the suffocating blanket  
Of depression lift?  
And when will it return?

I know it will it always does

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Independence Day

Independence Day

On a sheet of grass beneath a large moon  
While the rockets were bursting in air  
Sharing a moment, not a minute too soon  
And loving the time we were there...

A new celebration for the freedoms we share  
With our friends from their campers and towns  
Who gathered beside the pond that was there  
Independence, for which we were bound...

And there by a pasture we sang for the free  
And to all who had sacrificed, gave  
We gathered in thanks of our joined destiny  
Our forefathers, entrenched by the brave...

And there in that pasture we shared such bliss  
As is often envisioned by, we  
Recalling the instance, our very first kiss  
While we sat beneath the moon you and me...

There in that moment we'd both recollect  
And reflect on the years that have passed  
To a time we recalled with fondness, respect  
To the absence of the others who passed...

Envisioned, imagined, we dreamed and played  
Like the youngsters we were long ago  
There at the dawning of day where we laid  
Intertwined with the woman I love so...

James Casey 1992

James Casey

# Inheritance

Inheritance

I have no worldly goods for you  
The things I have are but a few  
I leave you what I can truly share  
These are words beyond compare

The Good Book says to honor your parents  
And you did even when they were truants  
There is no mention of love in there  
God doesn't expect you to love that pair  
Because you honored, I am grateful  
That you loved, I am especially thankful

There is a box on my special shelf  
In that box are words, to explain myself  
Those words were always kept inside  
Bring them out, no reason left to hide

And when you read my words to you  
You will see that I loved you too

James Casey

# Iraqi Suicide

Iraqi Suicide

Lying on the sand, looking at the stars  
His life nearly over, nothing left but scars

He searches for his dream, letting out a sigh  
Wishing she was here, as he searches the clear sky

Why is he back here, why isn't he there?  
Isn't there anyone, who really gives a care?

Was it all worth it, he had the choice to stay  
And if he could, he would return today

He's lived, through unbearable hell  
The outcome, only time will tell

He knows just where, to place the shot  
He's sure, that, it's the very best spot

We all will know, at the gunshot end  
He is gone, we, no longer can pretend

James Casey

# It's Best

It's Best

It's said its best to live for today,  
And not worry about tomorrow.  
It's good to have all the fun you may,  
Because there's always time for sorrow!

Jim 1959

James Casey

# It's Tough To Be A Man

It's Tough To Be A Man

It's getting tough to be a man  
For in this changing world of ours.  
Men and boys don't know when  
To expect and the world has grown  
Increasingly hostile and critical of them.

Laws have been put in place that  
Actively discriminate against men.  
In this world, children and women  
Have rights. Animals have rights  
Is there nothing left for men?

Yet what about Mens Rights?  
No one speaks boldly for them.  
No Shelters for Men. No social  
Services or protections for Men.  
Ungrateful scorns and hostility

Men and boys are falling behind in  
Education. The justice system is set  
Against them and for a man to get  
Justice in today's world is rare  
Men are only used to pay the debt

Good men are jailed and kept away from loved ones.  
A bitter and vindictive faction of society demonizes  
Men and boys and shows them as little more  
Than dangerous and mindless beasts.  
That society should keep corralled and ignore

They have forgotten that men are basically  
Decent and need love and support as well  
Where are the national organizations for men?  
Where are mens resources and social services?  
Where are advocacy groups for men?

Men are seen as the scapegoats of society.

They get no love or respect and get blamed  
For everything bad under the sun.  
They get no respect at home or on the job.  
It's high time that the turn around is begun

As fathers, husbands, sons, uncles, nephews'  
Brothers, cousins they need to be respected.  
Just step into a courtroom and see what I mean.  
I encourage my fellow men to fight for their rights  
Someone has declared a war against men

Men merit the same respect that modern women demand.  
Men have more responsibilities than women  
They deserve the same rights and protection  
The bias against men has to become a thing of the past.  
Men need to become men again.

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Jack O'Lantern

Oh Jack O'Lantern

With chains, blindfold, and handcuffs galore  
Helpless you'll be as we go for the gore -  
Put you on a table with a knife in our hand  
Then we'll start on a carving fast as we can

We'll cut off your head  
And scoop out your brain,  
We'll gouge out your eyeballs,  
But you'll feel no pain

As we place a candle to light within  
And perch you outside upon your chin.  
The ghosts and goblins will dance all round  
Tomorrow Jack you'll be thrown to the ground

But for tonight you're the center of attention  
Lots better than to be stuck with coachmen  
Not just a footnote in fairytale buzz  
You'll be the star minus most of your fuzz

Oh Jack O' Lantern burning bright  
In the misty pale moonlight,  
Don't you have a lovely twin brother?  
A matching pair just needs one other.

Come on Jack show us the way  
To find another just for today  
If it isn't your mate, he'll wonder why  
You let him end up just a pumpkin pie

Jim 1996

James Casey



# Jesse

Jesse

My son is going to marry  
He's found his dream come true  
He doesn't want to tarry  
He knows just what to do

What is there I can say  
Because he's left the nest  
To help him through these days  
For he deserves the best

Keep fresh this love you have  
Work hard to keep it new  
Don't be mean and cold  
Let your love come shining through

Give that girl all she needs  
Overlook her faults  
With kisses and good deeds  
Never let there be any doubts

Of how very much you care  
And want her for your wife  
That you always want her near  
Throughout you're married life

So, son, go and please be happy  
Before I start to cry  
I'll try and stay just misty  
But please don't ask me why

Jim 1991

James Casey

# Just A Crush

Just a Crush

I think of her and my flesh gets warm  
My heart thunders like the coming storm  
I close my eyes and I can feel her touch  
I'd never thought I would have a crush

Her warm breath on my neck makes me shiver  
Running up my spine like a flowing river  
When she's near, I can't remember how to breathe  
I do believe I'm wearing my heart on my sleeve

A stupid smile plays on my face  
Wondering if my heart will ever stop to race  
She's just so beautiful to me  
Always looking so carefree

Her lips are a definite delight  
Her eyes sparkling in the night  
She will forever be my first and true love  
Or maybe it was all just a crush

Jim 1958

James Casey

# Just Because

Just Because

Just because you're you, and just as you are,  
You're a dream come true, but better by far

If you ask me why?  
Guess I'd say that I  
Love you, just because you're you

We could be alone or out in a crowd  
No one else I've known,  
Could make me so proud

If they ask me why?  
Guess I'd say that I  
Love you just because you're you

Everywhere we go,  
Everyone I know  
Loves you just because you're you

Jim1991

James Casey

# Just Sand

Just Sand

I've asked for help both far and near  
Rejection after rejection, where do I go from here

I know she's out there, extending her hand  
How can I ask her to carry - this handful of sand?

Can she clench her fist all tightly around  
A life that's just sand - it'll fall to the ground

Then they'll blow and toss me away  
To shine just like crystals - in the light of the day

There is a way out, that door's open to me  
Will they then turn on her - and won't let her be?

How can I fight them, - they're many I'm few  
What will it take to give them their due?

Why I have nothing, - I don't understand  
I worked all my life, a life that's just sand

Jim 1995

James Casey

# Keep Love

Keep Love

Keep love in your life old friend  
For, in the end, you'll have joy  
Keep that love never let her go  
For wouldn't you then your life destroy?

Life never lasts longer than love old friend  
For when love is gone, tis your journeys end  
Then your escort will be Regret and Fear  
Keep love in your life for it will amend

Keep love in your life always  
Although tempted to let it go  
Have love the keeper of your heart  
To have a full life, this you should know

Life's no longer than love, you see  
With the end of love comes the close agree?  
With icy death betwixt the haziness gray  
You should never let love just go astray

1996

James Casey

# Kick The Bucket

Ready to kick the proverbial bucket  
Ready to throw my hands up and chuck it  
Never loved  
I've had enough  
Ready to throw it all away  
Ready to collapse and decay  
There's nothing left  
What could be next  
Ready to taste the metal and feel the steel  
Ready to lose perception of what is real  
A hole in my head  
Wish it were you instead  
Laying there in your bed  
Could care less that I'm dead

Jim 1996

James Casey

# Know Why Veterans Unite?

Men who have been in the service, yearn to reunite.  
Not to tell stories, laugh or weep.  
These men gather together because they long for the day  
When men were at their best and worst.  
Men who suffered and sacrificed for something greater than themselves.

I didn't pick these men, the military picked them for me.  
But I know them like no others,  
There were some that I didn't even like  
But they did their job to their utmost best

It was the reason we were willing to die for each other.  
I have never before or since given away such trust.  
They were willing to guard something more precious than life.  
They were willing to carry my reputation, and my memory.  
It was part of the bargain

As long as I have memory, I will think of them every day.  
Even when I draw my last breath, my last thought will be  
Of my family and these men.

God has blessed this country, These men with a very small help from  
me kept her safe for oh so short a period of time. Good men

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Last Night

Last Night

Last night I had a dream you were with me.  
We laughed and talked and played.  
It was like it was always meant to be.  
I wish so bad you could have stayed.

Last night I cried cause I missed you  
My heart was burdened with much pain.  
I kept thinking about things that I should do.  
Without you my life has not been the same.

Last night I wrote you a letter.  
I poured my heart out and emptied my mind.  
I searched for ways to make our time together better.  
Some way to survive this test of time.

Last night I had a dream that you were with me.  
We laughed and talked and played.  
It was like it was always meant to be.  
I wish so bad you could have stayed.

Jim 1994

James Casey



# Leaves Of Different Colors

Leaves Of Different Colors

Leaves of different colors  
Fall from the trees above  
Snowflakes of different designs  
All sent to us with love

Birds whistling their favorite tunes  
You hum songs so near and dear  
A cool summer breeze made for lovers  
Gives reason why you're here

Light rain brings the smells you love  
Dampness clears the air  
And only at the right time  
Brings flowers everywhere

A time of silence when you need it  
Rainbows that stimulate your dreams  
A full moon just when you want it  
And fruit that's sweet, or so it seems

Cut the grass at just the right height  
Four leaf clovers you shall find  
I'll pass through this beautiful field  
With your gentle hand in mine

Green trees or bare trees  
It's whatever you want to see  
Take my hand and let's go  
All it takes is a walk with me

Jim1988

James Casey

# Life

If life is a waste of time,  
And time is a waste of life,  
Then let's all get wasted together  
And have the time of our lives.

James Casey

# Life And Love

Life And Love

I am not one with seasons past  
Not even one with yesterday  
My memories are not freshly cast  
Thrust deeply in my mind today...

I remember a Summer when  
Our family was together as one  
But this is now and that was then  
It certainly is completely undone.

I still reflect with fond recall  
The summers spent with you  
But like the leaves that die in fall  
The season passed again adieu

The Winter was my discontent  
Must wait for Spring to rise, but then  
That time came to represent  
A cause abandoned once again

Another nine years passed to Spring  
When we would once again begin  
Undoing past mistakes and bring  
To surface, my love for you within

So yes, my dear, I'm often asked  
Of remembrances found  
And ours is the simplest, task  
Just turn the past around...

And seek the joy of that which may  
Be ours, as we have defined  
Both our hearts embraced today  
For love knows no state of mind

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Life's Over

This life has been over for far too long.  
It's never felt right and always felt wrong.  
Someone should have told me from the start.  
That my soul could never win my true loves heart.

Yet I've tried and failed till my heart is no more.  
Love is my weakness it kills to the core.  
I ache for something I will never know.  
She'll never find me so it's on with the show.

All shows have an ending and I'm begging for mine.  
God doesn't listen to me and that's just fine.  
My screams of pain      heaven can't hear.  
So many beautiful angels but none for me I fear.

JIM 1985

James Casey

# Light Out Of Darkness

Light out of Darkness

I am fragile, yet enduring as an ancient oak  
Can always be soft as silk, yet hard as stone  
Only to be cut down and bared of my humanity.  
I have dredged my soul and found nothing  
That could rescue me from this uncertain depth  
My hope that the end is near and not so far away.  
I hear myself weep and overcome with grief  
Arduous scornfulness, at the hands of the wicked  
Slanderous rantings that I believed to be true  
Designed to strike deeply within and diminish hope  
I've become nothing, but a faceless outcast  
I am an innocent child victimized by this war,  
Not to be heard nor seen, only to verbally abuse

But now I remember miracles like the sun arising  
For it gives birth to another day and a new life,  
Eliminate the night as if it were taken away  
I will regain my honor and value my worth.  
Can I escape the tyrant's hands and constant humiliation?  
When will I find the courage to flee from this nightmare  
Then shiver from the death that I shall have evaded  
So I may shake the unthinkable then have it come true...

Jim 1955

James Casey

# Lil Bird

Lil Bird

A stroll along this old path beaten and worn  
A soft patch of grass laid over by a storm  
Vine and vegetation on a green and brown wall  
The trail through trees, an umbrella for all

Where tall pines tower over wide stately oaks  
Maple leaves paint colorful patches on vertical posts  
Leaving the forest the path takes me through tall grass  
Been here many times, this surely won't be my last

Walking I hear a 'click' and a flutter  
Something darting under dense cover  
Then it appears looking back at me  
A little brown bird, that I can see

A tiny feathered ball nervously hopping around  
From branch to branch making a soothing sound  
Chirp, chirp, chirping from branch then the ground  
It's chirping was his song, a very tranquil sound

With it's little stick legs that grasp a small limb  
A white belly, yellow beak and a crooked grin  
A chirp then a hop and a leap into the air  
As he sang his song without nary a care

The little bird was consumed by his song  
I too welcomed it and tried to hum along  
Lil bird was oblivious to my part in it's song  
Then continued on it's way I didn't tag along

Jim 2005

James Casey

# Living

Giving is sharing  
Sharing is caring  
Caring is loving  
And loving is living

James Casey



# Longing

Longing

I have a longing deep within my heart  
To forget you as I have known  
To leave behind all remembrance and feeling  
Then know my love will always be alone

For it is love that to which I speak  
For being out of love having once known  
Is not unlike having a beating heart  
To warm my blood yet have it moan

And life, what is life without love?  
To be without one is to be with out the other  
Where there was once a heart in me  
Has been replaced by emptiness, no order

An emptiness that fills my every day and night  
This emptiness eats away at my very soul  
A soul tormented by some demon from hell  
Losing you was like a stocking filled with coal

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Look

Look

Dark eyes search mine, questioning and searching.  
Quiet thoughts in mind, comforting and healing.

Pain in yours seen, darkening and flinching.  
Fear eats, obscene, following and haunting.

My care for you, undying, relying  
On heart so true, accepting, not dying

You feel my gaze, pitying and helping.  
You turn away, concealing the hurting.

Your faith turns sour, rejecting and leaving.  
This pain has power, consuming and grieving.

In years to come, reflecting sad, hoping,  
I've learned that the sun, is reborn and glowing

James Casey

# Looking Back

Looking Back

It's easier to leave angry words unspoken  
Than to mend a heart those words have broken  
It was a bitter pill that was swallowed today  
She or no one else was going to stand in the way

This was a time that tore my life apart  
She had left me lonely with a broken heart  
Being together for over twenty five years  
I had never allowed the shedding of tears

Angry at the world for what I had done  
Living with guilt, I'd forgive no one  
Looking back now why couldn't I see  
I didn't know that the problem was me

Jim Casey 1992

James Casey

# Lost In Darkness

Lost In Darkness

I' ve always considered the night my friend,  
I was assuming the start of a new trend  
I wait for the approach of the sun going down,  
Such a joyous time with quiet stillness all round  
Like the sparkle of the first stars in the sky,  
Their twinkle always seemed such an ally  
Then, unfortunately it came...but with a passion  
Consumed and incensed in my darkest imagination,  
If only I could lift my heart And give myself to the cause  
But, alas I cannot allow myself to succumb to my flaws  
Let all the pain inside me subside, I am distressed  
I watch, the horror before me, then I become obsessed  
Blood dripping, flesh ripping, my soul screaming for clemency.  
My arms outstretched reaching for that glorious sky  
Praying religiously begging for the answer why?  
With tears falling, my words to my God were in vain.

Jim 1966

James Casey

# Love Is

Love Is

Love is in the eyes, the eyes never change  
The sparkle of love, always remains the same  
She loves me I know, I hear it in her voice  
I love her too, you see, I have no choice

Now some will say, that love will come and go  
But, since the first day, her love makes me whole  
They say the the eyes, are the window to the heart  
Her eyes have never changed, right from the start

I 'd miss, oh so dearly, her hugs and kisses  
You see, I am nothing, without my misses  
She cares for me in the morning, noon and at night  
If anything goes wrong, she's there, to make it right

There's love in my eyes, a love, only for you  
I never will waver, my love will always be true  
You see, darling Chris, this boy's here to stay  
And I'll love you more, each and every day

Jim 1989

James Casey

# Love Returned

Love Returned

There is a place between heaven and hell  
An endless time that some know well  
A void so vast, with no future, no past  
Purgatory is the place I'll dwell

A heart was taken just at it's birth,  
A heart just learning to love  
A soul mate torn from this earth  
A hand was stripped of it's glove

A soul that once was never blessed  
Knew love and knew loves favors  
Hungry now for the taste of life  
Left with a taste that has no flavor

Cursed with a life lived in emptiness,  
Wandering in an empty space,  
A body left without a place  
An empty soul without a trace.

A soul bound now, to this earth  
Like a rabbit, caught in a snare  
Robbed of it's hop, robbed of it's life  
Left dangling up in the air

Happenstance found that hare  
Then Happenstance let it go from there  
'What injustice be, '  
Liberator he, set that creature free

Happy now it limped away  
Learning how to hop again  
Hope reborn, to climb above the storm  
Leaving behind a future     grim

Guided by an unseen light  
The hare makes a hasty flight

A quest to solve a mystery  
Taking back from history

A heart to heal, a page to seal  
A soul to collect as a payment deal  
From a fate that was not earned  
Now that soul will be returned

With it brings a heart that sings  
For it's a flight that has no wings  
Though it's saviors strife's unknown  
To a tender vessel not yet grown

It is she that vessel be  
With her fate still unfulfilled  
Returned to Earth, She is given birth  
Her destiny, to be what God has willed

The world turns and a revolution makes  
Thunder rolls and the heavens shake  
Liberator lifts up her head,  
Like a man awakening from the dead

Just as the lightning bolts  
Time's suspended by the jolt  
Our God agrees to let him see  
A liberator is then reborn

In the light from that lightning strike  
A soul is being tended  
Fabric that once was torn  
Is now being mended

In that heavenly light, that filled up that night  
Happenstance stands with delight  
As a heart refills with love  
And a soul slips on it's glove.

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Love Story

Love Story

Oh how I love to tell the story, of how wonderful love can be  
It's as ageless as time itself, on that we can all agree  
Tis a love story that is older, than the ocean or the sea  
It's the simple true love story, she has brought to me

Oh where do I start, I wasn't even in my prime  
She has given meaning, to this mess of mine  
I have waited for a love like this, for a long, long time  
She walked into my life, and now everything is fine

She saved me from myself, and loves me only  
Before her I was nothing, but a big phony  
She holds my heart, with all her special things  
The time she has, for me, and the smiles she brings

Chris fills my life, with so much love  
I thank God, and the heavens above  
If I reach for her, she's always there  
I know, she is one who really cares

If love could be measured, by the stars in the sky  
I 'll have added ten thousand more, before I die  
I know I'll need her until, forever and a day  
She'll always be there, and not for just today

Jim 1989

James Casey



# Lovers Rain

Lovers Rain

Clouds are moving in skies of grey showing their disdain  
Dusky clouds are teeming with their nourishing rain  
Steadily drops fall, down to earth erasing all the stains  
Watch in awe as nature nourishes all our needed grains

The warm earth reacts to the cold rain cloud  
Tree's in the distance give sites of an evil crowd  
They fade into the landscape, even more proud  
Gentle in nature swaying under this shroud

Resisting darkened skies and forceful winds  
They stand tall and strong as lightness dims  
They too are forever reaching for that special gift  
Knowing this will give them all a needed face lift

Touching and waiting for the warmth of a Sunny day  
The wind roughly creating their arms to violently sway  
Their anchors holding firm to the soil of mother earth  
Still knowing this will bring all things a gentle rebirth

Rain makes a special sound upon our metal roof  
It draws you in, leaves you defenseless to stay aloof  
Waking me gently from my dreams like a lovers kiss  
Listening quietly I surrender to the sounds of softness

Hearing the nectar of Gods gift my eyes open wide  
I thank silently then slide closer to my lovers side  
Sleepy eyes flutter like the patters of this now gentle rain  
A soft whisper, a soulful kiss, we snuggle together again

These days have always been like no others  
Days like these were always made for lovers

Jim 1989

James Casey

# Lowly Bird

Lowly Bird

I sat and watched a lowly bird,  
And wondered, why he was all alone,  
He sat there quiet not singing a word.  
For it was from him that his mate had flown.

As I sat there watching and wondering why,  
I saw a single tear fall from his eye.  
He did not sing there was nary a song,  
With this loneliness his life won't last long

But as I sat, to him, she returned,  
She listened to him sing his beautiful songs  
The songs that she had truly yearned  
He was happy she was back where she belongs

When I saw them on the very next day,  
He was singing a love song so she would stay.  
And then I turned and walked away,  
For I knew they wished to be alone today

Jim 1990

James Casey

# Magic Night

Magic Night

Magic, it's there in the night  
Please bring magic, to the night

Hear my plea, oh hear my cry  
Guide me through, the darkened sky

What distant planets, do they clasp  
Who holds them, in a deadly grasp

And hold them, there beyond the sky  
Far away from, our wailing sighs

Magic, Magic, in the night  
Can your magic, make it right

Please hear my plea, oh hear my cry  
Or at least, please tell us why

Magic, magic, in the night  
Why would you leave us, with no light

Oh don't leave us, such a dreadful sight  
Extend to us, your powerful might

Their light shines down, no need to fuss  
The brightness, has returned for us

The stars are out, they seem so bright  
Magic's here, thank you, for a beautiful night

Jim 1996

James Casey

# Maiden

Maiden

Ancient mariners sailed, on uncharted seas  
The sailor is called to sail, these seas  
Always fearful, but needing their journeys  
His ports of call, never a guarantee

Through fog, night, and unending mazes  
These seamen of lost souls await  
Always sailing, to faraway places  
Nary a thought, about their fate

At the end of many a gale, there's a smile  
Although they feel, the aroma of the salty spray  
Elation erupts, the storm is over, for awhile  
They know they have survived, another day

But in their fading hearts, they know  
The sea was luring them, to a salty grave  
Tiny ships always tossed, to and fro  
They could easily drown, with the next wave

The sea is a solemn, heartless maiden  
Through fog, cold nights, and gloomy skies  
She waits for her prey, with cold abandon  
Always lurking in her sea, of sighs

Her body's engraved, with their sweat and blood  
She awaits them, with, her crystallized womb  
While their souls, unshackle from their earthen mud  
The sea maiden lies, waiting patiently, for their doom

Their mouths opened, with their last gasp  
They'll sail, forever in the deep  
She'll hold them, forever in her grasp  
A sailors grave, in her bosom they will sleep

Jim 1964

James Casey

# Make A Joyful Noise

Make a Joyful Noise

I walked outside and there they stood  
Birds of a feather joyfully singing in the woods  
They were untouched by the cold, cold weather  
With a sense of bonding they sang together

Together those birds sang cheerfully  
To me they all seemed so carefree  
Ice was hanging from limb to limb  
And I quietly marveled at them

Blue Jays - sparrows - birds unknown  
With me listening, cold to the bone  
Their music gladdened my once lonely heart  
Songs that held me fast unable to depart

Where they got their pep God only knows  
It sent a warming chill down to my toes  
Out of a day filled with such drabness  
I admired the spectacle of this chorus

If birds can sing during the winter cold  
Giving me a lovely site, indeed to behold  
With diverse colors and mingling sounds  
Dear Lord, why should I ever feel down?

Jim 1977

James Casey

# Me

Me

When do I become good enough.  
Life's obstacle course is way too rough.  
I've lost myself within myself.  
A broken toy left on the shelf.

So many hurts such sorrow and pain.  
My true self I shall never regain.  
I will try to be everything you want me to be.  
Life is my stage the actor is me.

Jim 1956

James Casey

# Me, Myself And I

Me Myself and I

Me myself and I are never lonely  
As long as we stick together  
Like glue without you  
It's a love to last forever

I'm lying here on the couch  
Like all potatoes do  
Suddenly I realize  
I'm everything without you

My ship's been thrown about at sea  
Stay away, have some decency  
From the only pals I've got left  
My friends; myself, and I with me

Jim 1964

James Casey



# Memories

Memories

I sometimes lay in silence,  
My eyes closed dreaming within  
As I look back on horrible scenes  
From the places I have been

What would you have me tell you  
You're always interested in my thoughts  
What would you have me say  
Yes, pills help me make it through the day

Do you truly want to come with me?  
Help me through these awful times  
See these things that I still see  
So that I can once again be free.

The dreams have affected my sleep  
Sometimes, you've seen me sit and weep  
I know you care why I sit and brood  
But, you don't need to share this mood

If I could, I'd give them all away  
, never, ever think  
These are secrets I wish to keep;  
In exchange for dreamless sleep.

But, for now, and just a bit longer  
I'll have to keep it, all inside  
These are gifts left over from the war  
Please wait for just a bit more

You know, they say, PTSD has no cure  
We'll, beat this thing, I'm sure  
With your patient understanding  
As we have, together, with everything

Jim 1994



# Memory

Memory

You sent me away, why can't you see  
You've only left me with a memory

Of how great things used to be  
I wonder are you fine without me?

Do you still have a smile that makes his day?  
Do you make his day when you smile that way?

Does your laugh make his heart skip a beat?  
And make his whole being flush from the heat?

I can't believe he could love you more than I  
You were my world, my sun, and my sky

For three decades now I've wondered why  
You said no, and made me say goodbye

Jim 1990

James Casey

# Moment

Moment

One moment in time  
Doesn't make that moment mine  
Moments in time are made sure  
But it doesn't make them divine

Blood Blood everywhere,  
He may die, I won't care

Death before dishonor,  
I can agree with that  
Death can be an honorable thing  
Better than all this crap

Are all OK? , I'll wait and see  
I know Gods ready,  
And ready I will be

He comes to me at night  
It never will be all right

There's always reasons why you cry  
I don't think I can tell them why

I'll leave here soon, and then they'll say  
What made him decide  
To die today

Jim Casey HM3

James Casey

# Moments

Moments

We know we have it deep within  
The very heart of we  
To love as once we did before  
Endearing, fervently...

As if no time has passed since we  
Embraced the love we shared  
As though we had not built these walls  
Around the two who cared...

Perhaps it may be buried, deep  
And far beyond our sight  
But there the seeds we sow and reap  
We'll harvest with delight...

I sense it now and then, although  
It's difficult to see  
For we are blinded by a light  
That shines in she and me...

Perhaps it is our fear of this  
The susceptible inside  
That tends to push us far away  
Into that great divide...

But we are steadfast, stoic, bound  
To each, the other one  
We'll not rest until we reach  
The other side, undone...

And freed, each one of shackles born  
Of pain from yesteryear  
That we might once again embrace  
These moments we endear...

Jim 1988



# Moments Apart

Moments Apart

I'm all alone now that you're gone  
I try to sleep at night then await the dawn  
I think of you, as I watch the bluing waves,  
Then I cry for you, my heart each moment craves  
If, I had known, such love would cause such pain  
You still would rule my heart and in my kingdom reign  
Because each step you take is worshiped by the ground  
Oh blessed is such earth, to cradle your being sound  
I'm quietly here in this empty space each and every morn  
A thirst for death, this dying, the lack of love does warn  
You've never had this before, or will there ever be again,  
A heart that beats for you, like this one beats among men.  
You were my only love, my whole life, and above all, my all  
I will surely stay away and never let you see my teardrops fall

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Moon Song

## Moon Song

I'm singing to the moon  
I'm playing with the fire  
I'm looking up to you  
To guide me through the mire

I'm playing with the stars  
To catch them in decline  
And I'm looking up to you  
To guide me through this time

Will you come and help me  
I need you more each day  
Come, take me by the hand  
Please, never lead me astray

Astray, I've been lead before  
I did not like that path  
So if you really love me  
Help, don't just show me wrath

If anyone can lead me  
I know it will be you  
You've held me up for many years  
I know you're always true

Jim 1995

James Casey



# Moonlite

## MOONLIGHT

Moonlight on the water  
Dancing across the waves  
A coy dog's plaintive cry  
Echoes above the billowing haze

Gazing at the scene there  
A camper stops to smile  
At a glistening ripple  
And watches for awhile

Upon the rivers surface  
The muskrats play around  
Up and down the river's length  
They never make a sound

But, here I am on the shoreline  
And all that I wish to see  
Is the strength of the the arms I long for  
To protect and shelter me.

I thank God for that quiet strength  
Don't take it all from me  
I thank you for the scene I see  
And the one who sets me free

Jim 1994

James Casey

# Moonlite Fairies

Moon Lite Fairies

Ten tiny creatures of womanly form  
Meet in the night in a fairy tale swarm  
With the moonlight sparkling in their eyes,  
Ten pairs of wings dropp from the skies,

Onto the lawn they land, inside a ring,  
Then ten tiny pixies prance and sing  
Of heavenly illusions and breeze borne flight,  
Known only to those who dance in the night.

If earth bound eyes by chance do see,  
Mortal minds can't grasp or flee  
The Fairies Worlds are their own  
Where mortal folk should never roam.

If man doth stay where fairies leap,  
And choose these places in which to sleep,  
Then blundering idiots they do become,  
With fairies only can they eat or run.

For if, by the fairies you are kept,  
Since in their circle you have slept,  
When the next full moon doth rise,  
Twelve pairs of wings will take to the skies.

Jim 1991

James Casey

# More Than Sleep

More Than Sleep

In the early dawn  
My hand brushes your palm

My fingertips  
Caress your sweet lips

My desires rise  
As I touch your thighs

You awake in sweet surprise  
All my desires you satisfy

I would give to you anything on earth or heaven,  
For beauty measured by ten then you'd be an eleven.

And if I could make you Queen of the land,  
You know I'd follow through in what I had planned.

Yes I'd give all the stars right from the sky,  
You know I would or I surely would try.

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Morning

Morning

The glory of each new morning  
Is it gives us a chance to begin again

James Casey

# Mother

Mother

To look at her, you'd think, my mother's great  
From the day I was born she'd keep me straight  
But, I didn't have a mother to comfort me  
Never had a father no matter what you see

I needed my mother to be my best friend  
Instead she stayed away just round the bend  
She says she has always loved me dearly  
Today, I seem to see things much more clearly

Alone, I learned the the world is cold  
That's why all my life I've seemed so bold  
Arrogance, to all, is always what I sold  
To hide the fear that must be controlled

Fear of failure, and again, to be sent away  
This fear stays within me still this day  
I have failed them both, no matter how I try  
There's smiles outside, all the while, inside I cry

Jim 1955

James Casey

# Move On

Move On

The shadows are cast in a world so bleak  
It's time to take a breath and start to weep

Weep for the loss of ones great joy  
She's moved on with a new boy

It is now time to let it all go  
It's very hard to do it again I know

This time of pain, just doesn't seem fair  
I've lost once more and it's hard to bear

I see it's time to move on with my life  
Such as it is, so full of strife

I could only offer her my heart  
She took it freely, then tore it apart

She wanted more, I have nothing to give  
Start again, try and find a reason to live

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Muster

Muster

Everyday we go to muster  
We all stand, for a while,  
In a loose cluster

Sometimes the sun shines brightly  
Then they again, they'll do it nightly

Like good little soldiers we stand in a row  
Where in the hell, do they think, we could go

There are no clouds up in the sky  
Every now and then one hears a sigh

Complaining really doesn't do any good  
Stand at attention like sticks of wood

An officer wanders through the ranks  
Checking under arms, looking for skanks

He never, ever writes us up  
You see, they need us too damn much

We're here again right before sup  
Gotta check and see who's time was up

Jim 1964

James Casey

# My Valentine

My Valentine

Your eyes are like the shining stars,  
And your hair's so very fine.  
Your lips are sweet as Honeycomb,  
You are my Valentine.

You're thoughtful in so many ways,  
Your face is sunshine  
You're a 'Precious Angel' to me,  
You are my Valentine.

My love for you grows every day,  
I'm so glad you're mine.  
I thank God in Heaven each day,  
That You are my Valentine

Jim 1999

James Casey



# My Angel

My Angel

He called her name upon the wind;  
His voice calling out in vain,  
He did know that she was forever lost,  
He would never hear from her again.

' Goodbye, my love, ' he whispered to no one.

He ran away, his tears flowing like rain  
And he left behind a life of joy and pain,  
The memories of what they shared  
To be washed away by the cleansing sea.

She knew that all was as it should be.

She was gone; he saw the circle of gold  
Glittering in the sand, abandoned and cold.  
He crumpled where he stood, a fallen man  
Deprived of his angel, his devil, his love.

Only the scent of her perfume remained,  
Then it disappeared without a trace,  
Replaced by the cruel ocean mist.  
And he knew his life was just a waste

Jim 1961

James Casey

# My Best Friend

My Best Friend

So many times I think of you  
So many feelings are felt for you  
I feel as though when you are around  
My life with you is usually on solid ground

No bad feelings are ever keep me bound  
You always lift me up when I am down,  
Advice that's given, is usually taken.  
Sometimes, though you leave me shaken

My life is better having known you,  
You make me laugh, with the things you do  
You make me cry, you listen to me  
And show me things that I don't see

When we talk we relate to each other  
Your less like a son, more like a brother  
You are there to show me you care  
If I call you're always there

You can do the things that make me wonder  
What my life would be like without our times  
Like when we were hunting in the pines  
Or fishing along those rocky coastlines

Thank you Shawn, my first born son  
You'll always be, my number one  
Just like when you are there for me  
Your what my best friend always should be

Jim 1986

James Casey

# My Boys

My Boys

Ever noticed two growing boys  
Covered in dirt from head to toe?  
What has happened to my babies  
Where did all their the beauty go?

Was it left in the blue booties  
They wore on their feet?  
Or was it in the soiled diapers  
That clung to their seat?

I had to laugh at all that grime.  
When mother sees them there will be a whine  
There's these two toe heads running around  
Covered with dirt they dug from the ground

My boys, with boo boos and their scraped knees  
Dad loves you both, you're his pride and joy  
I'll love you forever and ever you see  
I will always be glad that I have my boys

Both my boys can fend for themselves  
They are smart and wise beyond their years  
Give them a new task, they'll figure it out  
When I talk of them my eyes fill with tears.

As days pass, the time will show.  
That I live to watch them learn and grow.  
I've raised two kind and good strong men  
I love them more than they'll ever know

I could not be prouder of Shawn and Jess  
Continue to do what you know you do best  
I will be with you in all that you do  
Grow wiser and stronger, I'll always love you.

Jim 1975



# My Dad

My Dad

Seems like every generation blames the one that came before  
When all of their frustrations comes knocking on their door  
I know that I'm a prisoner to all my dad held so dear  
I know that I am a hostage to all his hopes and fears

Crumpled bits of paper filled with imperfect thought  
Inconsistent, memories I'm afraid that's all I've got  
I said I just don't see it He says it makes perfect sense  
We learned to be in agreement in this present tense

Say it loud, say it clear you can listen as well as you hear  
It's too late when we die to admit we don't see eye to eye  
There never was a quarrel between the present and the past  
We only sacrifice the future if there's bitterness that lasts

So don't yield to the fortunes you sometimes see as fate  
It may have a new perspective at a very different date  
Say it loud, say it clear you can listen as well as you hear  
It's too late when we die to admit we don't see eye to eye

I was there that evening when my dad passed away  
I didn't get to tell him all the things I had to say  
I think I caught his spirit long before my career  
I just wish that I had told him in his living years

Jim 1995

My Dad 1917-1995

James Casey

# My Heart

My Heart

My heart crumbles in dismay,  
The ground beneath me begins to sway.  
Then my mood becomes somber,  
The anger inside begins to stir.

My fear becomes myself,  
The real me, lies upon the highest shelf.  
My true emotions, unattainable and broken,  
This petty anger now, my only token.

I'm afraid to let you walk away,  
But I know I'll hurt you if you stay.  
You say I'm selfish, yet I'm only thinking of you,  
You see only coldness in my eyes - if you only knew.

I never knew love until we met,  
I'm not the person you'd like me to be yet.  
This is why I feel we must part,  
Know that wherever I am, you are in my heart

Jim 1985

James Casey

# My Life

My Life

Raindrops stream down my window pane  
I am inside watching out in obvious pain  
There is a mirror image of me in the glass  
Of the tears that moisten my cheeks, but alas

No one is here to care if I cry on this dark day  
Today is June eleventh and I'll have no dismay  
There will be no party for me on this my day  
You see, around here, I'm just in the way

All your life you've heard of the wicked stepmother  
Of this I am quite sure, but I had also a father  
Who treated me like I was an outsider  
And made me feel like he was my captor

Oh how much, I loath to live in the place  
God, I pray, come and send me someplace  
He is a big man, and I am very small  
He beats me for no reason and makes me crawl

I now spent much of my time in the cellar alone  
Can't get in trouble, if I stay, down here on my own  
Oh No! , He's home and yelling for me  
I'll have to go up there, in their company

WOW, what do you know, he brought home a cake  
Maybe, on my birthday, things will be great  
It didn't last long though, one little thing said  
Got another beating, and off I went to bed

Jim 1953

James Casey

# My Little Girl

My Little Girl

This little girl so fair and small  
Looks very normal but isn't at all

Born with beauty in physical form  
Her mind doesn't function  
Like that of the norm

Beautiful child fair in skin  
Betrays the torment from  
Deep within

Innocent being born with a curse  
Mind filled with hatred  
Confusion and worse.

Small little feet walking a wire  
Chaos emerges synapse misfire!  
My little angel in devils disguise  
Kept out of view of judge mental eyes

Jim 1976

James Casey



# My Only Friend

My Only Friend

In the darkness, these senses are on my mind  
Far beyond six, there's more that are defined,  
By me only ten, who is living alone all the time  
Anger, my only friend...

I know the nun who is there when I wake,  
When I am asleep, I dream she will take  
My away from this place, it's all a mistake  
Anger, my only friend...

I approach all with caution, and though I can't see,  
I know they are watching and waiting for me,  
I waiting for a fight that is not meant to be,  
Anger, my only friend...

I wish only to gaze upon my mother, to hold  
This feeling is wakened to darkness and cold.  
This loneliness is getting very, very old  
Vengeance, my other friend...

'Vengeance is mine ', so says the Lord  
Why, did they leave me, those so adored?  
I will show them, I'll have my reward  
Vigilance, is now my only friend...

Jim 1949

Edited 2013

James Casey

# My Other Love

My Other Love

She beckons me to join her as she drifts..... the promised land  
Often tells me that she loves me as she takes me by the hand  
Slowly the footprints disappear down the shifting sand  
While she and I reflect upon the life that we had planned.

I've often heard her song, as it drifts upon the wind  
From the east most shore it's sound vibrates....to occur again  
I am taken back in time to when she would ascend  
To my melancholy state of mind, and be my only friend.

Someday I will find my way back to some sandy shore  
Where I'll embrace the sunrise with my love, evermore  
Cheek to cheek we'll watch her tides, a sweet accord  
She summons, that sea, it's she I've been searching for.

Then my one true love will leave me there beyond the shifting sand  
Memories will be dark shadows of when we walked hand in hand  
For it is the pact we agreed.....now it seems.....not so long ago  
She stands before my other love, sends me to her as it was foretold

James Casey 2009

James Casey

# My Pride

My Pride

Maybe I should wait until they come to me  
Then I'd be alone, but that is not the key  
I could be a fighter but I'd lose the fight  
I could be a cop then have to work all night  
I could be the leader then I'd make the call  
I could be the hero if I would take the fall  
I could be the thief but I'd just get caught  
I could take the money but I won't be bought  
I've got so many feelings which I can always hide  
But then it doesn't do me any good to keep them all inside  
I know I should open up but now I'm trying to be coy  
I really want to change but I'm just a stubborn boy  
There are many people try to drag me down  
So few people have helped me come around  
Sometimes all I feel is the desperation  
With the loneliness of this isolation  
I always get hit and knocked to the floor  
I just bounce back, ready for more  
Of all the emotions I feel that inside  
The strongest of them all is...My Pride

Jim Jail 1955

James Casey

# My Shore

## My Shore

It is dangerous, being out so late.  
What brought you out, a twist of fate.  
What made you drive, out so far.  
Have you followed, the brightest star?

You let it guide you, and watched it shine.  
A light so bright, and so divine.  
It's really fresh, in this night air.  
The breeze blows gently, through your hair.

You turn your face, so I can see.  
Into the breeze, you're teasing me.  
Your eyes, only slightly closed.  
Your great beauty, is then exposed.

At long last, you look up.  
I reach toward you, your face I cup.  
Leaning forward, your lips I kiss.  
They're soft, and sweet, full of tenderness.

Your eyes so trusting, the stories they tell  
Of times before, you remember them well.  
A treasure you are, waiting to be found.  
A lucky man I am, holding you sound.

I'll hold you close, keep you near.  
Shelter you, end all your fear.  
It's alright, you're safe with me.  
I'll never hurt you, you will see.

Your trust in me, I have learned.  
Can not be bought, but something earned.  
Long ago, to disagree I would.  
But not now, I know I never could.

My love for you, is everlasting  
Strong and vibrant, the spell your casting

I hold you now, and forevermore.  
I am the sea, you are my shore

Jim 1993

James Casey

# My Simple Prayer

My Simple Prayer

Thank you Lord, for one more dawn  
That this old man can gaze upon  
This old and weathered tree that stands  
To mark the greatness of your hands!

Lend to me that gift of voice once more  
To sing praise and joy to my saviour  
Then spread your word of loving grace  
So that others may enfold, embrace.

These words of praise I write this day  
Are written for you, I am honored to say  
My gratitude is infinite, for I belong  
Let all that agree, with me, rejoice in song.

You know that I will falter, tend to fail  
Yet it is my hope that Your love prevail  
Please bless all mankind upon this earth  
Fill them all with love, give them a rebirth

So that we may find our sight and see  
The appearance, the display, the majesty  
Of another breathtaking dawn, I can say:  
" Thank you Lord, for one more glorious day. "

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# My Wife

My life is one I can regret  
Made mistakes, that's true  
Wouldn't change a moment  
If it meant not loving you...

If change meant not knowing joy  
Many heartaches along the way  
If it meant not knowing all my pain  
Or the great fulfillment of today...

Spent in the grind of everyday  
Lost in a world of come what may  
Beneath the blush of moonlit skies  
Stood a heart waiting for its demise

This heart was bruised and tattered  
From the many scars it bore  
But you reached ever deeper,  
Then discovered even more...

For there you found, to your surprise  
Much passion and desire  
You set ablaze a spark that fueled  
An everlasting fire...

You saw beyond the bitter man  
Whose path was hard to see  
Then recognized, to my surprise  
The decent man inside of me...

James Casey 1989

James Casey

# Natalie

Natalie

I was dreaming of a star in the darkest night  
With a name so sweet you dare not utter it to me.  
With a name so cruel to the broken hearts she makes.  
And her name is...

In the midst of this abyss,  
Total absence of complete pride.  
Her sweetness utters unto me.  
Only love remains from the inside.

Royal games of enduring love,  
This game is sweet to me.  
Come inside, bed with me,  
For the world is ours tonight.  
Common play some will say.  
Stay, we'll make love til first light

Come inside, Come inside.  
Make it with me one more time.  
With your kiss, sweet as can be  
Dangerous, is the game you play  
Kiss again, then we'll see  
What becomes of you and me.

Though, again you are gone  
I should be lonely, but instead  
I'll never miss you you're so close,  
You're living always in my head.

I am dreaming of a star in the dark night sky.  
With a name so sweet you dare not utter it to me.  
With a name so cruel to the broken hearts she makes.  
And her name is.....

Natalie Wood 1938 - 1981

Jim Casey 1981





# Neath The Cypress Tree

Neath The Cypress Tree

The night was dark and the hour late,  
A cold wind blew the winter air,  
Three farmers homeward walked  
Down through the County Square,  
They thought they heard a cry,  
Both sad and sharp it caught their ear  
Although the winds blew high.

They climbed the wall and searched the tombs  
That thickly filled the ground,  
And, spreading on a new-made grave,  
A weeping youth they found:  
His intense moans filled the chilly air,  
For he looked pale and wild,  
His loud cries would have pierced your heart,  
For he wept just like a child.

They picked him up from his cold dead spot  
Still wailing, tried to carried him away,  
He says, ' Please do not move me from my spot'  
For tis here I wish to stay;  
My only true-love is in this grassy bed,  
It's here all night I'll lie,  
By the side of my poor lost bride,  
I will remain here until I die. '

In early life we were both joined  
In love both fond and true,  
The times were bad and I was poor,  
It was then I went astray,  
To make a fortune in foreign lands,  
I crossed sea, then went away

Scarce before I went away,  
In golden bands we joined,  
It was then I left my tender bride,  
So lonely, young and fond;

For three long years I stayed away  
And I won my fortune in strange lands,  
Now with money in my hands '

' But alas my sorrow then begun,  
When I came home they had her wed  
Another one, you see  
With false letters, they lied to her  
And told her I had died  
In only the second year.'

' She sat before her father's door  
And never looked more fair;  
I stood before her suddenly  
And soon I caught her eye,  
She clasped her hands before her face  
And gave out a piercing cry.  
And like a tender flower crushed,  
She drooped, then laid there to die '

' The sudden shock had reached her heart;  
The story soon was told:  
When he came home her father gave  
The doctor all his gold  
But, she wished not to live  
And died right there that day '

' My love lies dead in her cold clay bed  
Beneath that willow tree.  
All night he lay on the cold cold clay,  
Weeping so sorrowfully '  
The next day was found,  
Where he lay, he died;  
They dug his grave and, side by side,  
They laid him with his bride.

James Casey 1974

James Casey

# Ne'Er

Ne'er

Ne'er shall I see a shine so bright  
as the one that your heavenly eyes do light

Ne'er shall I crave a scent so pure  
as the one that flavors your allure

Ne'er shall I find a dance so sweet  
as the one our tongues make when they meet

Ne'er shall I feel a bond so strong  
as with you in my arms the whole night long

Ne'er shall I know a love so whole  
as that which joins your being and my soul.

Jim 1990

James Casey

# Nerves

Nerves

There is tightness in my chest  
My respiration quickens  
My yelling voice fills the room  
No one hears my silent doom

I can't help this rage  
A defect, I guess, from birth  
But, when the frustration takes over  
I want to leave this earth

It's not their fault I feel this way  
The outright anger fills my eyes  
And silently I fuss and fume  
And quietly the violence dies

I will not strike them, for you see  
If I did, the nerves will then control  
I know I would keep on hitting them  
Until their life would then turn cold

I must stay away from them  
At work is where I'll be  
And I will keep on working  
Until He decides to set me free

Jim 1982

James Casey

# Never Take For Granted

Never Take For Granted

There are many things we seem to take for granted,  
Everyday, things like seeing and breathing.  
Then again, we can be very easily supplanted,  
Upset by little things, like babies teething.

Each day, there is a dawn and yes, a sun set,  
If the clouds are over us, it may rain.  
When it does, things surely will get wet,  
And until it dries, that's how it will remain.

Taking things for granted, you know is just a sin  
Don't forget the thankfulness for all that we were gifted.  
The things we can hate, enjoy, lose or win  
Can be happy, sad, even down; but can also be uplifted.

Let's not forget when sadness leaves we start again to smile,  
Don't take for granted the time that we're allowed to care.  
Or of sitting back and thinking about it a while,  
As to our world, only we can make it a joy to live there.

So don't take for granted those you love  
Cherish them throughout every sunny day  
And on rainy days treat them with a gentle glove  
And always hold them near to your heart in every way

Jim 2006

James Casey

# New York Winter

New York Winter

Upon seeing the weather on TV, I noticed in your area

Your weather outside is dreadful But here it's so delightful  
So because you've no place to go, watch it snow, watch it snow, watch it snow

It doesn't show signs of quittin You know you're stuck there just a sittin  
Guess you could let the lights go low  
Save some electric and watch it snow, snow, snow

It's gonna be 72 here today Why'd anyone stay up your way?  
You need to find another place to go  
Where there isn't any snow, any snow, any snow

Come visit, we have room with a view  
Something you'll see that is new  
With grass that one doesn't have to mow  
And there's no snow, there's no snow, there's no snow

Jim 2008

James Casey

# Night Dreams

Night Dreams

Heart Attack, Heart Attack,  
It's happening now again.  
They happen late at night  
And put me in an awful fright

Spent tons of money checking it out  
No heart attack, there is no doubt  
Still it happens When I sleep  
What ever causes them runs deep

After hours of explanation  
I know now what causes the sensation  
Dreams of things from in my past  
Things forgotten where I was cast

Anxiety Attacks that's what they are  
Deep down forgotten things of war  
You wake up in a panic sweat  
Sheets and all are wringing wet

Awake I have chest pains and all  
I roll out of bed can barely crawl  
When I can, I lay down  
Then I hear an awful sound

Raindrops dropping on a roof outside  
Same sound as a chopper with no place to hide  
You can see them everyday  
Pulling out men who are in the fray

" OH MY GOD it's going down  
Look out it's going to hit the ground '  
I was helpless and out of the way  
All were lost on that fateful day

Jim 1997





# No Doubt

No Doubt

Oh mirror don't show me what I despise  
By highlighting my aging frailty  
Each day I'm forced to gaze into those eyes  
They never wished for any immortality

A young man who never reached his lofty goal  
Hairs now of gray invade my silky mane  
In a now broken body, mind, and soul  
With no numerous loves who pine in vain

So answer me why torment me this way  
Does it gratify your need to see me cry  
Why do you change this look day after day  
Are you waiting patiently to say goodbye

How is it then she sees me as I was  
Not old and fat and wrinkled as I am  
Is it blindness or indifference to my flaws  
She lets me now believe that I'm the man

Oh mirror you seem to have changed my look  
I only need you now to part my hair  
She offered me a love, I gladly took  
I love her more than my old heart can bear

I'm so glad she came with a hand held out  
She is my love, my life my sweetheart my all  
She's always been there never any doubt  
I thank God that she answered my call

Jim 1988

James Casey

# No Goatskin Study

No Goatskin Study

As day fades to twilight and darkness consumes the day,  
This poet writes another verse and ponders in dismay.  
For his search to reach the reader's heart is often misunderstood  
The poet fights the battle between any truth and falsehood

The candle light is flickering across the painted room,  
Dusty photograph's hold memories promoting out some gloom.  
Writing another phrase, another line, a verse, distilled.  
He remembers some unrequited love still yet unfulfilled

He's often enticed to write words that he would never, ever share,  
It's the fear of the agony and discomfort that he could never bear.  
Searching for another line to try and open the next verse,  
Words race through his mind, his fingertips are now adverse

The candle light is fading as another dawn begins,  
Sun then brightens up his study, one void of any goatskins.  
He then concocts the phrase he's seeking until now unfulfilled,  
'I loved her with a devotion that she dissected and then killed '

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# No More Crying

No More Crying

My eyes have ceased their crying    emotions not so torn  
Confidence fills my heart    I no longer am    forlorn.  
She can't look at me and love me that's more than just okay  
She feels for me, a lot but    just in her own way.

Unlike like her I have demons from my past, I have got to beat  
I still have earned my place, with her,    dancing cheek to cheek  
She knows I'm not her doormat    she never was that kind  
I thought we had more than empty words I asked, she declined

I gave the greatest gift I had    gave it in much trust  
Gave more than empty words    more than empty lust  
We had an understanding    with a little room to build  
Left room for improvement    dreams could to be fulfilled

If she could find the will to hold me, no longer at arms length  
I could find a way to fix this    using our inner strength.  
But she has found another and dismissed my love today  
She detached herself, like my mother, so I'll just go away

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Not A Zero

Not A zero

My name is Jim, I am thirteen,  
My eyes are swollen.. It's not a dream  
I must be dumb, I must be bad,  
What else could have made, My father so mad?

I wish I were better, I wish I weren't ugly,  
Then maybe my Mother, would still want to hug me.  
When I'm awake, I'm still all alone,  
The house is full, this place is not a home.

I can do no wrong, I can't speak at all,  
Or else I'm in the dungeon all the day long.  
When he does come home, I try and be nice,  
So maybe I'll get, just one beating tonight.

I hear him curse, then my name is called,  
I press myself, against the damp wall.  
I try to hide, from those mad, evil eyes,  
I'm really afraid now, on that he relies.

If he finds me crying, he calls me a nasty word  
Then says its my fault, I'm just a rotten bastard.  
He takes me and throws me, against the hard wall.  
Then he knocks me down, and starts kicking after my fall

I fall to the floor, with my bones nearly broken,  
But this is a step up from being in the dungeon  
' I'm sorry ', I scream, but it's now much to late,  
His face is all red, it's inevitable, my fate

The hurt and the pain, again and again,  
Oh please God, have mercy, please let it all end!  
He slaps and hits me, and yells at me more,  
When he finally stops, he heads for the door

Thinking as I lay there motionless, slumped on the floor.

Someday I'll get free, and never take this any more  
Oh what have I done, to make them all hate me so  
Someday, I' ll show them all, that I'm not a zero

Jim 1953

James Casey

# Not Again

Not Again

I don't know how much more I can take,  
The weight on me will surely make me break,  
Then I slowly start my downward slide,  
I may fall to my knees but not let go of my pride.

So, today I'm starting to give it back to you,  
Harsh words I know, all of them are true.  
I know it hurts you now to know,  
But I refuse to let this further grow.

You left me, , I can no longer take part,  
And I'm sorry, but I don't want your heart.  
You never gave it all to me before  
I don't need it now, not anymore

Rejected again, I'm getting used to that  
No longer will I be some woman's doormat  
I was sent from a love, twice before  
Know what? it just doesn't hurt anymore

When it comes to love, there aren't second chances  
You had the band and chose all the dances  
Enjoy the rest of your life, but without me  
You had a nice bed, but decided to flee

Jim 1985

James Casey

# November Night

November Night

There is magic in a November night  
There's a chill that fills the air  
Full moon rising, it's not surprising  
Strange sounds follow me everywhere

Shadows dance from the naked trees  
Who's leaves were lost by frost  
Mourners cry on bended knees  
Weeping for loved ones lost

Oh how frightening are these nights  
Waiting for ghosts to appear  
Shivers run up and down my spine  
Oh How I wish that you were here

I wonder if you've lost your way  
Or fallen into an abyss  
Please hurry back to me now  
I really, really need your kiss

Dear God Is that you coming  
Or has my longing blinded me  
No it's just another shadow  
From the arms of a lonely tree

I stand alone on this dark night  
Waiting for you to make it right  
The darkness makes an eerie sight  
There it is, I see your light

You've come to me, now all is bright

Jim 2000

James Casey



# Now Awake

Now Awake

Sunshine pierces the window pane  
    A beautiful tapestry of light..  
That aroused me from my slumber  
    And chases out the night..

A warmth that spreads along my spine  
    My lady's hands it seems..  
A whisper in the morning  
    She's welcomed in my dreams..

Visions dancing in my head  
    Her hair, her face, her breasts..  
Sensations shimmer down my side  
    All the caresses she knows best..

Her scent, her taste, her whisper  
    Is percolating in my mind..  
Makes a swelling of desire  
    With a rhythm as old as time..

The sun, my love, my mistress  
    Her demands I'll not debate.  
She chases the dreams from my mind  
    Then she forces me awake..

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Obama

Obama

Cast profane upon tempest's heaving  
Splintered glimpses make fresh grieving

Raped raw senses strive surrender  
Only gaining more pretenders

Clawing this hell's corrupted dust  
Weapons are only faith and trust

Meat for the table your soul is offered  
Partake they will from every coffer

With torment's end within their grasp  
False savior's promise steals last gasp

Long live the anointed one

Jim 2008

James Casey

# Ode To John

## Ode To John

You can have your fancy restaurants  
Nightclubs and downtown haunts  
He'd rather find a place to camp  
If it's not too cold and damp

He'd rather scorch a can of beans  
Than get a meal by other means  
Just get the coals red and hot  
He'll cook whatever he's got

He'd rather view a starlit sky  
With shoreline lights gliding by  
Then gaze upon the city lights  
And all the other urban sights

No shiny shoes, no stylish suits  
He's quite content in his canoe  
No motor for the stream or lakes  
Some paddle strokes is all it takes

A tugging fish upon his hook  
Explaining it would take a book  
Such fun does seem a crime  
Until you try it just one time

And when his days work is done at last  
They'll be no midnight party blast  
He'll simply head off quite content  
To sleeping bag or cozy tent

No modern tunes to help him sleep  
Tranquility in camp he'll keep  
Better to hear the hoot or howl  
The serenade of a loon or owl

The city life may be right for you  
He'll take a camper with a view

Keep your noisy city streets  
Broadway show and front row seats

He'll take the simple life complete  
Sometimes even wet and smelly feet  
At camp he'll brave the dirt and bugs  
Haul firewood and water jugs

You think camping's not ideal  
Still not convinced of it's appeal  
Poke fun at him if you wish  
John's content to just  
FISH FISH FISH

Jim 2008

James Casey

# Old

Old

Another year has passed  
And we should be much bolder.  
Last summer felt a lot hotter  
Now winter seems much colder.

It was a time not long ago  
When life was quite a blast.  
Now I fully understand  
I am 'Living in the Past'

We used to go to weddings,  
To games and friendly lunches.  
Now we go to old age homes,  
And after-funeral brunches.

We used to have hangovers,  
The parties were so gay.  
Now we suffer body aches  
And try to rub the pain away.

We used to go out dining,  
Never could get our fill.  
Now we ask for doggy bags,  
Go on home and take a pill.

We used to travel often  
To places near and far.  
Now we get sore asses  
Just from riding in the car..

We used to go to nightclubs  
There drink a little booze.  
Now we stay home at night  
To watch the evening news.

That my friend is how life is  
And now my tale is told

So, enjoy each day and live it up....  
Or you'll end up just too old!

Jim 2010

James Casey

# Old Man

Old Man

I look in the mirror at an unknown face  
Worn, aged, features out of place  
How in Hell did such a young heart  
Get trapped in the body of this old fart?

I can't be that old, I don't feel it inside  
What was I doing, when life passed me by?  
What happened to me, where has my life gone  
Am I ready to die where did the time fly

Youth isn't old, wrinkled and grayed  
Appearances count, of that I'm afraid.  
If they could only see the boy that's inside  
The boy within, not me with skin that's all dried.

I can't be that old.  
Has life has passed me by?  
What happened to me?  
Where did the time fly?

At this age, you'd think that I'd know  
Life's funny, sometimes cruel as is fate  
Maybe my mind has really started to fade  
Finally found what I wanted but found it too late

I can't be this old.  
Has life passed me by  
What happened to me  
Where did the time fly

Jim 2009

James Casey

# One Daughter

## One Daughter

He had but one daughter, most beautiful, fair;  
Young lads feared to meet her and a fathers glare  
And she was adored, most beautiful child,  
A blooming young damsel that's had me beguiled.

Her father being dead, and she at her ease,  
To gaze on her work was surely to please;  
Till at length a young lad came whistling by,  
And on this young farm boy she fixed her eye.

Great raptures of love this young lady did show,  
To gaze on his beauty to the fields she would go;  
When he whistled so sweetly he made the birds sing,  
And his eyes were like blue bells that bloom in the Spring.

Ans so she and her maid, they agreed both to go  
And dress themselves up in some regimental Bravado,  
With broad-sword in hand, they marched through the grove  
To press this young farm boy with a warrant to rove.

Then, with this love letter she had in her hand:  
Here's an order for sea without more demand!  
No cares, and no troubles, great bounty you'll take,  
No danger at sea, there your fortune will make!

For in a closed room this young man was confined  
Till she changed her dress; then she told him her mind.  
Then she like an angel of beauty did appear,  
And said I'll prove true to thee, farm boy so dear.

Now married this loving young couple are there,  
In a sweet country life, and free from all care.  
No cares and no troubles shall e'er them annoy,  
They'll be happily blessed with a fountain of joy.

James Casey



# Only Once

Only Once

Only once in your life you find someone  
Someone that clicks and feels so right  
Someone that you've wished for  
Someone you wanted with all your might

She walked into my life changed everything  
She then sends me away like I was nothing  
I don't know how to feel know what to say  
I'm used and desolate I love her so I just obey

What does the future hold will I find another?  
The happiness I felt in her arms died before it began  
Even now I wonder was it because I was weak?  
Was I not enough for her? , if so I was at my peak

Is there no more to come? , no more to follow?  
Will I be alone forever? , and end up hollow?  
She is the second one who left me in disillusion  
Somehow, I've lost this truly wonderful woman

This day was worse than that day I lost my mother  
When I was ten, she left and ran off with another  
Today I offered another my heart she crushed it with ease  
Why is it women are such a horribly cruel species?

Jim 1960

James Casey

# Our Bodies Souls And Mind

Our Bodies Souls and Mind

Our bodies are far from each other,  
But our souls will always be one,  
Gonna be back in each others arms,  
When my work out here is done.

There must be a lot of miles,  
That's trying to stand, in our way,  
But our souls can't be separated,  
It's what I feel my heart say.

My body wishes you were here,  
Then my mind always reminds me,  
You never left, to me that's very clear  
I close my eyes, you're the one I see.

Your heart and soul and spirit too,  
Along with everything within,  
Will always be right in my heart,  
Just where it should have been.

When we look inside ourselves,  
No greater love could we find,  
Joined together, by our hearts,  
Our bodies, souls and mind.

Jim 1989

James Casey

# Paid Not A Dime

Paid Not A Dime

I paid not a dime for the package they,  
tossed, and they threw it at me with a flip  
They've got them assorted for everyone's need,  
they thought, with a smile on their lip

Got grenades and rockets and bullets and mines  
No need to send money, they'll send them on time  
Don't know where they got em, they got em galore  
But I do know they sent em, they've sent em before

I paid not a dime for my trip over here  
Nor did I expect what I get  
They sent them to me  
My friends the VC  
On days I would rather forget

But it flashed through my mind, as they came in this time  
You have purchased some pain, for less than a dime  
I got a dimes worth of power, no man should create,  
They had a dimes worth of pain, in their hand  
A dimes worth of misery, destiny, fate  
The wisest cannot understand

For a dimes worth of power, that season  
Lost both my legs, for some reason  
Left most of them there on that bloody old hill  
And I could be lying there still  
Thank God for the hands of our Corpsman

For SGT Marsh

From Doc Casey 2005

James Casey

# Pain And Tears

Pain and Tears

I know pain well, have had it for years.  
I don't often talk of it, for it can bring tears

Pain tends to creep, where joy used to be  
Don't let it control you, it will not set you free

Everybody's been there, at sometime in their life.  
Most of them are well aware, of pain's sharp knife.

Loss of love brings lots of pain, and takes forever to heal.  
It happens, oh too often, and the happiness, it does steal.

You can never guard against pain, when it comes your way.  
You can only try to cope, and pray it doesn't have to stay

Pain can be your friend, at times, it warns you of your fate  
Of dangers lurking in your body, before it is too late

Jim 1997

James Casey

# Paint The Sky

Paint The Sky

To discover who you are, I painted the sky with stars,  
Some night's are so dreary, I paint the sky with stars.

What color will I chose, each color is something new.  
Each day the sun takes my work and turns the sky to blue

Everyday I cry, sun steals my stars, I hate goodbyes.  
Days are long, so nightly I must dig out more supplies

With brush in hand I quickly painted right from the start  
With strokes I, add sparkle and glitter, straight from the heart

I paint the sky to hide my life, the stars to hide my soul.  
You're the one I belong to, my wife, she made me whole

I chose to paint the stars, at night, to brighten up the skies  
For if there were not any stars it would take more fireflies

Jim 1991

-

James Casey

# Paradise

Paradise

Beautiful beaches, snow white sand  
My arms outstretched, to the sky above  
It beckons me, to run through them  
This scene was built, by divine love

They call this place, a paradise  
And in many ways, it is so true  
But even the loveliest, of Gods magic  
Can be disrupted, by only a mere few

There are no walls, of brick or stone  
That hold, inhabitants in place  
Surrounded instead, by mysterious waters  
That keep this unrest held, just in case

There is wonderous beauty, within and out  
Fragrant foliage, that's perfumed fresh  
Strong willed minds, and headstrong men  
Keeping the peace, and trying their best

They keep a sentries eye on the gate  
As well as the sand in between  
Us and all the evil of the ones next door  
The danger that I've never seen

But still, within the dimming of any day  
This paradise, will always beckon me home  
The sun above it, the water in the bay  
I yearn for a return, and I am not alone

Jim 1966

James Casey

# Paranoid

Paranoid

Aren't these sensible shoes on my feet?  
I wear my shades so our eyes don't meet  
I'm scared every night and day  
Pretend I'm deaf, so I can't hear what you say

I would pretend that I was blind and couldn't see  
But that would take of a lot of work  
With questions asked a deaf man  
Couldn't answer, Isn't that smart of me?

Is being this paranoid better than having fun?  
I watch closely, will he use his hands, knife, or a gun?  
My knuckles are white, wrapped around my mace  
All this comes from never finding a plausible mate

There is always someone stalking me  
He's not my brother, he's my enemy  
Is he behind the door at the back of the tree?  
It really doesn't matter, he's there to get me

I walk the streets on moonless nights  
He is out there somewhere waiting  
For the blind man to come on by  
Then he'll pounce in the blink of an eye

Jim 1984

James Casey

# Part Of America Died

Part Of America Died

Somebody killed a soldier today  
And part of America died

The child who shot him won't even be punished  
After counsel asks his record not be tarnished  
The flag of our country he swore to protect  
Will be buried, with him, at his side  
Today more of America died

The truck that he rode, was a battlefield too  
A respite from a hard day at war  
The flag of our nation won't fly at half staff  
The purple heart they gave on his behalf  
Won't change that a part of America died

Yes, Somebody killed a brave soldier today  
It happened this day in a land, far away  
While some slept in comfort, at home  
A soldier put his life on the line  
He answered the call then gave it his all  
And on this day much of America died

Jim 1972

James Casey



# People

People

I sit here and watch you all pass by  
Can't shake the feeling your waiting to die  
Hollow smiles your lowered eyes  
You walk along in that disguise

Does your heart live, does your soul ever yell  
Living in the hollowness of that hard, hard shell  
Is there anything left that yearns to be free  
Have you silenced the screams of, 'I need to be me'

Are you all dead people waiting to live?  
Or are you just people waiting to die?  
Do you know? do you care? can you see it at all?  
Do you take the safe path so you can't ever fall?

Wake up, get up, stand up, rejoice it's your task  
The air is much sweeter when you lay down your mask  
Lay down your shield, your sword, and your fear  
Tears, honestly falling will wash your path clear

If only you risked it, you'd find out you're tall  
Unfold your arms, open them up, then send out a call  
Rejoice and try to live a great life  
Don't spoil it all in pitiful strife

Are you all dead people waiting to live?  
Or just miserable people waiting to die?

Jim 1995

James Casey

# Please

I just want this constant pain to go away  
I want the dripping of my flesh to stop today  
Just leave me alone, I could do without  
Stop killing me from the inside out

This pains too strong  
It continues to rage on  
Erupting my inside with flame,  
It's going to drive me insane

It continues to hurt me day after day  
Makes me hurt so many other ways  
Anger beyond anything I've known  
Seeing only the darkness of my own

This pains too strong  
It continues to rage on  
Boiling my insides like flame  
Driving me insane

It pushes me then makes me irate  
Letting me dangle there, making me hate  
Telling me it'll be okay, only makes me angry  
Don't lie to me then try to make me see  
Because I won't

Jim 1993

James Casey

# Poems

## Poems

Writing all those poems on the spur of the moment?  
One day I'll become poetically versed  
Its ok I just need time to play with it till you get it  
Wow even that sounded polished  
I think it's sometimes so intense  
Ah yes...then there is this or that which over time makes sense

The mind does so stimulate the whole  
Guess that means I stay stimulated a lot....  
Can my words touch your soul  
But to do so they must pass with thoughts aligned  
So then they will have to be my hands and lips  
It's better, for this way, I will already exist in your mind

Then other times it embarrasses me cause it slips without thought  
Depends who is there to catch it  
Slips without thought  
It's lost on some...others catch it , to their credit  
Sometimes it go right over some people's heads and are wasted  
Just drips off my lips soon to be forgotten  
Sometimes I'm better and those words are blessed...

Yet..... Always yet... till the last breath  
Yet means it's happened in a thought and is waiting out there  
Time is not a distance  
Being a conduit is not that bad beware  
Poets need a muse  
I love to play with words  
Sometime just listening to the music of your breath  
Inspires words beyond my ability and before death

J.R Casey 1992

James Casey

# Powers

Powers

Not knowing what my powers are, it's hard for me to say  
Just what or where I'll be tomorrow or what I am today.

It has dawned on me that life is learning, a journey deep and long.  
Sometimes hazy and confusing, for every soul sings its own song.

My song may not be a thing of beauty, it might be drab or white.  
The river of my essence, is strong and filled with might.

A warriors soul, a lovers heart. my true self isn't easy to comprise  
Waves of darkness are splashing along the shores within my eyes.

I feel the joys of conquests won, revel in opponents cries.  
Quelling foes, balancing threats, a way to show I'm wise

A warrior suffers no by side, that heart's with me,  
One side soft and gentle, the other makes bitter enemies flee.

Part of me revels in the spray of an enemys blood, gushing o'er the place  
Another part of me works to save them for a gentler, kinder human race.

One side has dark and smoldering eyes, they lock on conquest to conquer their  
domain.  
The eyes of the other side are, humble and tear with regret time and time again.

Casey HM3 1964

James Casey

# Pray

We can pray  
Believe and receive  
Or  
We can pray  
Doubt  
And do without

James Casey

# Priceless

Priceless

Many times in our lives we are crumpled, dropped, and ground into the dirt  
Simply by the decisions we make and things that have come our way.  
We then may feel we are worthless, but no matter what happens

Crumpled or finely pressed, clean or ground into the dirt  
We are always priceless to those who love us everyday  
For only those who truly love will take the time to listen

They never judge you as harshly as you judge yourself  
For they realize the worth of a person is not,  
In what we do, or who we know but by who we are

James Casey

# Proud Was I

Proud was I

Proud was I, , my record pure  
No one left without a cure

They brought you in all covered in crimson  
an airbag gone, one branch missin

Worked to save you could it be done?  
Maybe, I wasn't the one

Given the task left before me  
Time will tell, all will see

Qualifications shaky to say the least  
Why was I sent here, Here in the East

Wrong fluids, Equipment not much at hand  
Why did God send me this very brave man

You should have gone quickly, but you fought it like hell  
I stayed there beside you and waited a spell

Were You from Kansas, New York or Saint Paul  
Here to the job of protecting us all

Your spirit stays with me, my thoughts never wane  
I see this young soldier all broken in pain

Guilt travels with me, for I'm surely to blame  
And I didn't even know your name

J Casey 1996

James Casey

# Rage

Rage

A fire rages within my soul,  
Burning from within,  
Knowing I am a fool,  
Betrayed once again.

Shattering illusions of my mind,  
She ripped my heart out whole,  
Despite my dreams again I find,  
The demon owns my soul.

Peace I have longed for,  
Love I have sought,  
Loathing burns forevermore,  
Sadness in every thought.

My rage may one day subside,  
My heart will heal again,  
Will I have learned from this ride?  
I will never fall in love again

Jim 1961

James Casey



# Rain

Rain

While I sit and listen to the rain  
My thoughts just tend to drift  
Gliding along with the rhythm  
My spirits are always given lift

Gentleness, that's pure and rare  
It makes a one want to sing  
Always soothing ever flowing  
This steady rythm's just the thing

I sit and listen to the rain  
Then peer outside the door  
I go out, then look up  
At a sight that I adore

Then gentle cleansing falling down  
Will surely cleans the dirty ground  
And leave a refreshing smell  
That tends to make my senses excel

I wish I were a child again  
And can feel a world less angry  
Then let the rain come down  
Upon my face and soothe me

Jim 1995

James Casey

# Rain Pain

Rain Pain

Dark thunderheads, skirt across the sky  
My knee aches, my shoulder hurts  
Trailing wisps, of blue-black gray  
I tell everyone, ' A storm is headin this way'

I'll tell any person, that I see  
I don't think, they really care  
You see the pain's only, centered in me  
And I make sure, they're all aware

I remind them all, how much I am in pain  
I have aches until, there's finally rain  
While raining, the pain is gone  
But if it stops, pain returns again

Now the sun is back, it's back in town  
And I am able, again, to get around  
Ah the sun, it's a glorious day  
No pain for me, at least today

But, I know, it will, be back soon  
For the weather here, is never stable  
It could be evening, morning or at noon  
I would stop it, if I were able

Jim 1994

James Casey

# Rainbow Woman

The colors of a woman are lovely as a rainbow  
She dreams in brilliant hues  
Like a flower reaching to a summer sky  
She gives her colors with joy  
That emanates from the essence of her heart

The colors of a woman are brilliant and beautiful  
Like gentle flowing rivers from Gods healing rain  
Akin to the many facets of a pristine heart  
She shines her light on all who gaze upon her  
To all who touch her secret place of love

The colors of a woman are sacred and sensual  
The moon and stars in the clear night sky  
A strong, vital life within the drumbeat of her heart  
Like the burning embers in her soul  
The primal colors of a storm raging in the dark of night.

The colors of a woman are as gentle and loving  
As a meadow during a quiet summer rain  
Soft and seeking as a hummingbird in morning dew  
Like gentle creatures seeking to drink from her healing heart  
She gives to all who come with pure intent seeking colors of their own  
And to all who hear her softly spoken prayers.

Jim 1989

James Casey

# Raindrops

Raindrops

I hear the pitter- patter of falling rain drops  
Making their presence known on my rooftop

Slow repetitious pulsations of the water falling  
The sounds of a dark angel, to me, calling

Calling out to me to enjoy the tears from the sky  
Standing on the edge and feeling like I could fly

The breeze catches me and the scent surrounds  
The smell of the rain when it hits the ground

Washing away the debris of yesterdays  
Knowing that tomorrow is another day

A day that can be shared with all the others living  
Together we can cherish what we have been given

Each second we live, love, is living proof  
Life is tangible, just like the rain on my roof

It can reach out and touch me right to the core  
Nights like this are truly what I adore

It's a miracle if it takes away my pain  
Blessed be all who can feel the touch of the rain.

Sadly I know when the rain stops to fall  
Pain will be back til the sun stands tall

Jim 1994

James Casey

# Ready To Soar

Ready To Soar

Tell me can you feel it deep down to your core  
What was once thought empty is now ready to soar  
The lock has been broken can't anyone see  
Those dark desires that could just be me

Opening the hearts door releasing to her  
Innocent love and a life she hopes better  
She reaches into his soul exposing what's there  
His needs are to serve to please and to share

Down deep in his heart this woman is felt  
The walls once strong her words now do melt  
Standing in front of her with a lack of grace  
Knowing, it's she that sees his own true face

Taking him as hers, he understands, he's owned  
He feels complete with her and her alone  
Bound to her a willing slave to her desires  
Freedom gives way in his innermost fires

Tell me can you feel it deep down in your core  
What once was thought empty is now ready to soar  
Happiness comes only when true love is there  
Being thankful when someone has a heart to share

Jim 1959

James Casey

# Recognize The Day

Recognize The Day

Do you have to die in a foreign land  
To be a hero today?  
Heroes come in many sizes  
Young or old and even gray

Memorial Day we honor those,  
Who died gave all for thee  
The ultimate sacrifice made by them  
Just to keep us free

But, what of the soldiers who came home  
And left a part of their soul?  
How do you thank those whose dreams  
Were left on some far away shore

Some lost their arms and legs  
Others lost their fingers or toes  
But many more are scarred for life  
Where no battle wounds will show

Veterans Day is for those  
Who went away from here  
All did it willingly  
Without a thought of fear

So give the dead their due  
But remember others were there too

Memorial Day is for heroes gone  
Veterans Day is for heroes here

Jim 1996

AMERICA Home of the free Because of the brave



# Redemption

Redemption

Many cars pass by me  
My dreams continue to deny me.  
The sun sets now in a crimson sky,  
I stare at the wall refusing to cry.

Set off barefoot into the unknown  
Will it take me to my home?  
Take me away, I need no more  
Passing time, an open door.

I'm making my escape  
Ignoring my mistakes  
Asking forgiveness for what I have done  
Hoping for one shot at redemption.

I followed the road to nowhere  
Feeling the need to stay there.  
I'm searching for a new beginning,  
Want to wander, with head still spinning

A car comes by me, and I thumb a ride  
Insanity beckons, or is it only pride?  
I ride away, into the night  
Search for solace, the will to fight.

I'm making my escape  
Ignoring my mistakes  
Asking forgiveness for what I have done  
Hoping for one shot at redemption.

Jim 1985

James Casey



# Reflections

## Reflections

I don't have a lot of riches  
Sometimes the goings been tough  
But I have loved ones around me  
And that has always been enough

I never really made a fortune  
That all seems much too late now  
What would I do with loads of money  
I'd just spend it foolishly anyhow

I remember times when things went wrong  
Darkness everywhere, no birds to sing a song  
And it seemed that God had left me  
But, He was with me all along

Through all my trials and tribulations  
With all my ups and downs  
Love is what is in your heart  
And with, GOD there are no let downs

No I never really made a fortune  
And at times the goings been tough  
But I have loved ones all around me  
And, with God that's been enough

Jim 1990

James Casey

# Rejected

Rejected

So this is how, it is to end  
Alcohol now, my only friend

Why should I, pretend?  
I know, I will never mend

Drinking myself, to sleep  
I think, I'm in a little deep

What's left of me, they'll sweep  
Crawl into nothing, without a peep

So cold, and all alone  
Feels like, I've broken every bone

The sharpest pain, couldn't hone  
Without you there's nothing, all alone

Without you, I will surely die  
The only one, that could make me cry

Why did you, have to lie?  
You never loved me, did you even try

Don't know why, I woke up today  
I wonder why, you had to stray

All alone, it looks all gray  
I guess I was here, for you to betray

I'm really sorry, I got in the way  
Don't worry I won't be seen, after today

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Rejected Again

Rejected Again

Here I sit crying and don't know why  
Was just talking to you and I felt so high

Then all of a sudden it all came crashing down  
Was not even long enough to make a sound

'I can't marry you' is what you said  
Now all I can do is run those words through my head

What did I do I ask myself over and over  
All I asked for was a lifetime lover

That ring didn't mean anything to you  
But,800 dollars was more than a few

I wish I could answer you  
I wish I knew what to do

All I know is that I want you over all other  
I want you for my friend and for my lover

Tears falling down my cheeks  
Like rain falling into the streets

I can't stop them, I can't seem to win  
I don't understand, what was my sin

Why was I rejected by you?

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Remember

Remember

Take a moment and remember those who gave their life  
They lost their youth, fighting for what they knew was right

Every Memorial Day they arrive reading names etched into a wall  
Scanning all those names - sacred to us all

Some will bow their head every now and then  
Remembering the loss of a brother, father, husband - friend

Each year many return to the comfort of that wall  
To say a special thanks to those who gave their all  
This year when some are heading - heading for that place  
Sadness, Pride and some relief show up on their face

The wall will always be there steady and so strong  
Less and less will go to it as more and more are gone

Memorial Day is for those lost in battle and in strife  
But this year, take a moment to remember those who lived  
and kept your way of life

Jim 1993

James Casey

# Remember I'll Be There

There are no earthly miles so great  
No ocean, nor mountains crossed  
Nor time enough there to change,  
Or my love for you, exhaust...

I could no more forget you,  
Or smother the sun's flame  
I could no more forsake you,  
As could I forget your name.

You share in me a part of you  
With which I have no doubt  
I could not live or carry on  
You see, I could not live without..

The caring that you have for me  
I see it in your eyes  
The subtle way you look at me  
With your beautiful brown eyes..

Your smile, the way you look at me  
Those many things we share  
It doesn't matter where you are  
Just remember, I'll be there....

James Casey

# Remember Me

Remember Me

Mother, do you remember me?  
I am your son, your other son  
The one who you neglected  
The one you wanted to terminate  
Well I am here, I made it  
Whether you like it or not  
You always doubted my being  
My aspirations, my beginning  
I am better than you  
My spirit will not be broken  
You cannot defeat me  
But my guard is up mother  
Never again will you hurt me  
I just wished you loved me

Jim 1954

James Casey

# Remember That I Loved You

Remember That I Loved You

There seems almost nothing left to say except goodbye  
We shared special things that went wrong I don't know why  
I don't feel the same way I did before, I feel hollow  
Writing this makes me feel worse, nothing but sorrow

My heart used to skip a beat or two when I saw you  
Now it hangs heavy with remorse and now it's askew  
Lover, friends we used to be now strangers we are  
Where did you go? You pushed me away so far

I can't reach you at all, it's all down a path you chose  
Feeling the distance between us, yet proximity is close  
You act like you don't give a damn, all cold and hard  
Do you hurt as I do, but refuse to show your cards?

I find myself resenting you, things are getting tough  
I ignore and wait for the moment to pass, it's rough  
Perfect I am not, mistakes I often make, I am human  
You instead leave me cold with my only friend bourbon

What happened? What went wrong? Help me fix it  
Am I really crazy? , all I asked was that you commit  
Alone I stand, not fighting for our relationship  
I can accept that I cannot fix this courtship

Despondent. laden, overburdened, unnoticed am I  
Do you not see what I see? best to say goodbye  
Parting's the right thing, not hanging on your apron  
Yet in the beginning we were love made in heaven

I give up damn you, no fight left, you hurt my badly  
Remember, I loved you, I really loved you madly

Jim 1961

James Casey

## Remember This

Skepticism and realism are not the same  
As cynicism and it's old friend pessimism

James Casey



# Remember When

Remember When

We had a little house with three bedrooms,  
One bathroom and one car out on the street.  
Had a mower that you had to push  
To make the grass look neat.

In the living room on a table  
We only had one black phone,  
No need for voice mail here,  
There's always someone home.

We only had the living room  
Where all would congregate,  
Unless it was at mealtime  
The kitchen's where we ate.

No need for a family room  
Cause there was no T.V.  
No family meetings in this house  
There were only four you see

Then we got one TV set  
And channels maybe two,  
But always there was one of them  
With something worth the view.

For snacks we had potato chips  
That tasted like a chip.  
And if you wanted flavor  
There was always Lipton's onion dip.

Store-bought snacks were rare because  
We had no time to sit and chat  
And nothing can compare to snacks  
God made grandma just for that.

Weekends were for family trips  
Or staying home to play

We never did things together  
Like going to church to pray.

When we did our weekend trips  
Depending on the weather,  
Took the car to grand ma's  
We liked to be together.

Sometimes we would separate  
To do things on our own,  
And we knew where the others were  
Without any cell phone.

Then there were the picnics  
At the peak of summer season,  
We all went to Grand ma's place  
July 4th was usually the reason

Get a baseball game together  
With all the friends you know,  
Or playing Allie Allie In Free  
And no games or video.

I remember when the doctor  
Was always the family friend,  
Didn't need health insurance  
He came only to transcend

That meant he took care of you  
Doing only what he had to do,  
He took an oath and strived  
To do the best for you.

Remember going to the store  
And shopping casually,  
And when you went to pay for it  
You had to use your own money?

Nothing that you had to swipe  
Or punch in some amount,  
Remember when the cashier person  
Had to really know how count?

The milkman used to go  
From door to door,  
It was never few cents more  
Than going to the store.

There was a time when mailed letters  
Came right to your door,  
Without a lot of junk mail ads  
Sent out by every store...

The mailman knew us all by name  
And knew where it was sent;  
There wasn't loads of mail  
Addressed to occupant.

There was a time when just one  
glance was all that it would take,  
And you would know the kind of car,  
The model and the make.

I wish that those days were back  
So I could feel free again  
To walk the streets at night  
With no mugging to contend

Jim 1972

James Casey

# Remembrance

Remembrance

A time to remember,  
A time also to forget  
Memories washing over us  
But we dare not relent.

Pictures torn and tattered,  
Photos old and loved  
Crying over memories  
Wondering when it's enough.

Lives are lived and lost  
Completely changed forever  
Of course we will go on  
For there's love left to remember.

Countless tears will fall,  
And many tears will heal  
This pain is so immense  
Thank God our love is real.

Casey HM3 1965

James Casey

# Replacements

## Replacements

Here they come, all happy, not sad  
As a matter of fact, I'm really glad

But, we've got work to do, no smiles here  
Never, never, show your fear

Never show them how you feel  
You must be hard, no big deal

Keep your distance, at arms length  
Don't get close, you'll loose your strength

Don't let them get close it leads to sorrow  
Then sorrow goes on and on after tomorrow

You must be hard,  
Keep your guard

Don't let them close  
They'll hurt you most

Casey HM3

James Casey

# Repleted Love

Repleted Love

Night sky fading, your breathe on my skin  
See your beautiful face in sweet moonlight  
Your so close, I want to breathe you all in  
So I can remember and save this night

As I lay in twilight watching you breath  
I know what you are silently asking of me  
But I love you so, It's nothing you said  
It's nothing you did, but I still can see

I'm afraid of what you might say  
So trusting, naive and free are you now  
I will always remember your face  
That I must deny myself I vow

So sweetly, ghostly, silhouetted in the car  
Lost in a precious moment embraced by time  
Unspoken of, is this beautiful feeling  
Then end this alluring encounter of mine

I refuse to take your most precious away this night  
Love is more important than sex to us, so there is:  
Nothing you can say and nothing you can do  
Just please remember me as I will remember you

Jim- Prom Night 1959

James Casey

# Rest My Brothers

Rest My Brothers

Rest easy, sleep well my brothers.  
Know the line has held, your job is done.

Rest easy, sleep well.  
Others have taken up where you fell, the line has held.  
Peace, peace, and farewell...

Casey HM3

James Casey

# Revenge

## Revenge

He met her on a day of tragedy  
A time when he felt lonely  
She made him feel happy  
Surrounded him with her magic  
He thought it was true love  
That it was meant to be,  
But he couldn't be more wrong  
And this love became a tragedy

She had filled him with her lies,  
Wore a smooth cloak of deceit.  
Always kept it well hidden  
Slowly, everything did deplete  
He uncovered the deception  
It has broken his heart.  
But he swore to himself

That he wouldn't let it tear him apart.  
Revenge, was on his mind  
It was right for this situation  
To take her out quickly.  
He became a man on a mission

Swiftly he moved and followed her that night  
He was about to make everything right.  
He walked in to find her  
It was very dark indeed.  
Soon he heard a noise  
Could that be her? he had to proceed  
He followed the thumping  
Up the stairs, to the right  
Finally an open door one with a light.  
Quietly he approached the door  
Standing in the darkness he saw them there  
Both entwined lying on the floor.

She was there with another man



Both were lost in their passion  
They did not see him approach  
It was time to kill her like a dirty cockroach.  
He crept up behind them,  
Putting the gun to her head  
The other man was terrified,  
He got up and quickly fled.

It was time to finish what he had started  
The trigger was pulled she had no place to go  
Blood splattered to the wall and puddled on the floor  
He never asked why she cheated so  
Sadness filled his eyes, tears started to flow  
Why waste my tears on this little whore  
Calmer now, knowing his deed was done  
He simply walked out of the door.

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Rhythm Of The Rain

As I sit and listen to the rain  
My thoughts just seem to drift  
Floating along with the rhythm  
The rhythm seems to quietly shift

It's warmth, so pure and rare  
The pitter patter on the street  
Oh, so steady so soothing  
You can really feel it's beat

When I sit and listen to the rain  
I always have my foolish grin  
Then out I go, and look up  
With a self assured tilt of my chin

To again be the child I was  
To be again young and happy  
Yes, let the rain come on down  
As it soaks and consoles me

I'm always happy in a gentle rain  
It brings my soul to life  
Remembering days O so long ago  
When there wasn't any strife

Jim 1987

James Casey

# River Sunrise

Sunrise on the river is nature's glorious sight  
Light sneaks over the mountain, and eases out the night  
Whether, the night, be starlit or cloudy with gloom  
The new warmth of the morning can easily last til noon

As the mist slowly rises from the surface below  
Those droplets, with sun, put on quite a show  
There's a rainbow of color as it heads towards the sky  
Leaves all in wonder while it pleases the eye

Lookin down the river a muskrat's head in  
And the ducks are out for their first morning swim  
The otters are sunnin on some rocks nearby  
Knowing that breakfast will come on the fly

The warmth of the sun brings droopy leaves to life  
They brighten up, stand tall and bask in the light  
The heron wades, looking, for his first morning meal  
We all know he'll get one, it's no big deal

Look, there's a couple down there, not far below  
Two Canadian geese their children in tow  
Ah, sunrise on the river, when the suns comin up  
Tis a marvelous sight, indeed, above a hot coffee cup

Jim 1990

James Casey

# Run Away

Run Away

Today was a time to run away, run away from pain  
My life is such a mess, doing this is such a drain  
I have prayed so long, I can't remember when  
No matter how far I go, it calls me back again  
Guess pain will always be there, until the day I die  
Some of this pain I can bear, a way to get by  
I think of some things that will always be,  
Like life and the pain that accompanies me  
One day I will find the cure, a way to forever end it  
When that day comes, I'll be ready to spend it  
Until that day I'll live and keep from going insane  
Today I ran away, ran away from the pain

Jim 2011

James Casey

# Sad I Am

Sad I am Without You

When I'm lonely, dear white heart,  
Black is the night and wild the sea;

By love's light my foot finds  
All the pathways lead to thee

You are the music of my heart,  
A song I can hear so clearly

Moon for guidance by night,  
Strength and light you are to me.

Casey HM3 1959

James Casey

# Sail Away With Me

Sail Away With Me

Come sail away with me on the ocean tide  
We'll man those sails side by side  
With the sun on our head, the wind in our face  
There could never be a better place

We'll find a paradise island yet unknown  
Then claim that island as our own  
Where we will frolic together on the sand  
Come sail with me to a far away land

Sail away with me we'll ride the squalls  
Come sail with me, the ocean calls  
It's a rhythmic call for us to sail away  
Oh please sail away with me today

Together we'll face sunsets on the sea  
Sunsets made special, you're with me  
The morning sun will refresh our day  
And keep all dangers, far, far away

On our beach we'll soak up the sun  
With arms entwined we'll become one  
There'll be a hut that I will build  
Eat food from the sea freshly grilled

Our island awaits us so please let's go  
Let us leave this place so we can grow  
Sail away with me on the ocean tide  
Where we'll be together side by side

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Salvation

Salvation

A foot from the fall and feeling it all  
Forging my regenerated soul  
A gentle word there and she's unaware  
It's with her that I will unfold

For too long now I've had a scowl  
Consuming me night and day  
My heart and mind carried a growl  
All were doomed if anyone got in my way

Wrapped in her arms with velvety charms  
Her satin voice now breathing deep  
A whisper in my ear...now she's near  
Her chestnut locks on my shoulders creep

I have this dream, is she all that she seems?  
To a heart that is bared red in bloom  
Bright beauty blushes while my head rushes  
With all my fiery thoughts consumed

And ruby lips part to swallow my heart  
Whole and beating still  
She says, "How long? Till forever is gone?"  
And I say, "Yes, yes...I will."

Two years later I presented her a box  
That carried the glitter of my hearts content  
She agreed with me it's as it should be  
And our love still continues its ascent

Jim 2011

James Casey

# Save Me

Save Me

Somebody save me, my thoughts are twirling,  
The ground is spinning, the ceiling whirling.

When I looked directly into her eyes  
All I saw was emptiness and lies.

I can't concentrate, my mind is spinning fast,  
My thoughts are disheveled, can't recall the last.

I have to get away from here, have to get sane,  
I'm numb now but I have to feel some pain.

These ups and downs are killing me,  
More so than, I'll never let you see

Surely I'm not good at this, can't you see my fears  
I can't be this good swallowing so many tears.

The chaos is in me, I don't know how to hold on.  
The love of my life just told me she's gone

My biggest fortress is my biggest fear,  
I can't let her know, I must depart from here.

I let all think that I'm just so sublime  
But its all a lie... this peace isn't mine.

My life is so hectic and troubled inside  
I'll just slink away find somewhere to hide

Jim 1985

James Casey



# Saved

Saved

Help me I'm falling  
I cannot seem to stand  
My spirit's getting weaker  
Upon this sea of sand

I pull and claw and cry  
Just trying to break free  
The well of love is leaking  
And it is leaving me

Tears of sorrow run  
Along a path so used  
That they know the very distance  
Of every road they choose

I'm tired of this feeling  
I wish it would go away  
One moment I'm not happy  
The next one makes me sway

Tired of my musing  
Sick of the saddened word  
I'm sorry I upset you  
I'd stop them if I could

I would rest my worn out pen  
And lock it up real tight  
If you'd only take a moment  
To give me back what's right

All sad words would disappear  
And you can look and see  
How much my life has changed  
Since she started loving me

Happy now my heart is free  
No longer are there doubts

Her look strips them away from me  
I've found the one who counts

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Scenes

Step into the story   come play your part  
Each scene is waiting   join me in heart  
Clarity of thoughts   painting my view  
Each scene's awaiting   me needing you

Behind the curtains   candlelight and wine  
Each scene is waiting   for you to be mine  
Red frilled and lacy   soft sensuous attire  
Each scene's awaiting   fill up with desire

Room for the night   prepared in advance  
Each scene is waiting   blissful romance  
Our story be played   romancing the read  
Each scene awaiting   you taking the lead

Narrating my story   romantic at heart  
Each scene is waiting   you playing the part

1989

James Casey

# Seasons Of Life

## Seasons Of Life

Spring, was my childhood days, full of freedom, fun,  
Innocent bliss, carefree thoughts, only sun.

An upbringing, that can be faulted, at times, was swept away.  
Deserted by a family, harmful things, weren't at bay.

Summer, was my teenage years, alone, at just sixteen.  
Living with, what's thrown my way, there was, no in between.

Hopes and dreams, shattered, With no priorities, in my life.  
I had to hide away, my tears, no mother for my strife

Along speeds, the Autumn, Divorced, with children grown,  
Recovering, from an illness, Family near, but still alone.

Now, a woman strolled, into my heart, and changed, my world, again.  
Carefree times are here for me, laughter now, not pain Amen.

I live each day, as it comes, keeping a rein, on my bad dreams.  
Knowing, my life, Will never again be torn apart at the seams

When Winter, comes a knocking, I know, I've reached my goal,  
And will be, looking through the eyes, Of a re-generated soul

Jim 2000

James Casey

# Sensual Sea

Sensual Sea

I have spent some time over the sensual sea  
No longer there still I hear, ' come flow with me '

Leaving a pier at dark sailing into the night  
On and on we sail under the magic of moonlight

I feel that in another life I was one with the sea  
Meant to be on a tall ship swaying endlessly

Gliding along under sail on a sea that sings  
Creaking masts send us forth on our billowy wings

Nothing can compare to sailing neath stars above  
Exciting places to be seen while on this sea of love

Someday I shall return and sail again upon this sea  
Wouldn't you like to leave this land and sail away with me?

Jim 1999

James Casey

# She Has Eyes Made For Crying

She Has Eyes Made For Crying

I am sick of her attacks  
Can't help but I've fallen back  
Into the same old trap  
She has eyes made for crying

I believed in what she's said  
I've rented space in her head  
A place I should have fled  
She has eyes made for crying

When she can't lie to get approved  
She loses time and far removed  
Then expects me to be moved  
She has eyes made for crying

I can't afford to keep it used  
I'm getting ready, again, to lose  
Next she wells up and argues  
She has eyes made for crying

When she hits those hits are hard  
Weeping is her first playing card  
She'll say she's the one who's been scarred  
She has eyes made for crying

It is true I believe that she believes  
In the stories she continually weaves  
This is the last one she conceives  
She has eyes made for crying

Now is the best time for us to part  
She has been tearing at my heart  
No longer will I tear my world apart  
She has eyes made for crying

Jim 1985



# She Loves Me

She Loves Me

I danced in the morning when the day had just begun  
I danced in the daytime in the shade and under the sun

I danced under the moon when alcohol had me tight  
I danced and danced with my love all through the night

I ate in the morning, twas, delicious breakfasts I had  
I ate much pasta for my lunch, it wasn't that bad

Oh how I love my beer cold and sparkling bright  
It goes down so smoothly each and every night

I ate five coarse dinners, with bread, day after day  
My wife still loves me, no matter how much I weigh

Jim 2000

James Casey



# She Wasn'T There

She Wasn't There

I called out to her in the docile shadows.  
My moist face seemed faded, sunken, shallow.  
I felt cold, empty, clammy, in a sense nothing.  
A chill filled the pale horrid air, something.

I heard something, moving, breathing deeply.  
Must have been her, lingering, creepily.  
I waited for much more, I needed to feel.  
I cried out wanting to break that quiet ordeal

The rough leather on my wrists bruised,  
Making my arms quiver and feel overused.  
My heavy head then bowed, losing all faith.  
Wanting my death quickly in this dreadful place.

Then the sound breathed dampness on my neck.  
A light then shone through the wall, a tiny speck.  
A leaned toward it, praying something broke  
Then an arm grasped my neck causing a choke.

I gasped for air and saw her limpid eyes  
Shimmering in the naked dark I despised.  
She laughed in my head, and heard her silky voice,  
She was never in my heart, never by my choice

Never was she there, she was only an indecisive haze.  
Baffling thoughts then poured through my confused daze.  
I had never seen her, or touched her cold flesh.  
Then my mind broke free from this bizarre mess.

I awoke with a start, cried out into the dark.  
The succubus has stolen my dream apart.  
I still could see the apparition very, very clear  
Starring wildly in the dark, waiting for her to appear

Jim 1974

James Casey

# She'll Miss Him

She'll Miss Him

He loved her, oh so deeply  
He whispers before he walks,  
He shakes his head but already.  
There is no more room for talks

He thought he was doing the right thing,  
Even if letting her go made him so sad,  
But either way it will leave him aching  
He just didn't realize it would hurt this bad,

He never thought that she'd let him go,  
She was going to be his happy ending,  
He now realizes that he is not to be her beau,  
And he just refuses to hang on clinging

Even knowing she didn't want him anymore,  
He didn't give her what she wanted,  
She would have stayed if he was to implore  
But, he new it never would have lasted

She'll thank me once he's departed  
He tells himself trying to take the blame  
Trying not to hurt, really broken hearted  
Knowing that it's never going to be the same.

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Shh Quiet

Shh Quiet

I listen quietly to the pleas of mothers,  
Wives, sisters, lovers and others  
They tell their tales of so long ago  
The loss of those they loved ever so.

Fearing some where they were left behind.  
Imploring hearts always quick to remind,  
Those tear stained pillows are all that remain,  
For love never shrinks nor fades in vain.

Searching for ears in this our promised land.  
My heart hears their pleas as I hold their hand  
I can't help but cry, for their stories touch me.  
Tales of loves taken away so abruptly

Many are crying softly deep inside,  
For those who were loved, then tossed aside.  
I'm just hoping that in some small way,  
To quietly helped them along that day.

All though my efforts be they small  
Some beauty may shine forth in us all.  
Just so they don't give up on love nor man.  
There's a purpose in Gods heavenly plan

Casey HM3 1966

James Casey

# Silent Dispair

Silent Despair

I sit here sad and it's still the same,  
Crying for hours holding in all the pain.  
How you can sit and pretend everything's OK,  
Continue moving on, day after day.

So as I continue to carry my silent guilt,  
Wondering if my life can ever be rebuilt.  
All the tears I weep when I' m all alone,  
Behind my wall that has increasing grown.

Reflects some of the pain that tortures me,  
I've tried and tried and can't seem to get free  
The deepest scars of my life inflicted with such pain,  
Of the betrayal that prevents me from being whole again

.  
The trust that now has been broken, is there even a repair?  
To free me from the darkest haunts of my silent despair.

Jim 1985

James Casey

# Silent Suffering

## Silent Suffering

Days filled with uncertainty of what tomorrow brings  
A sacred trust that somehow brings us lesser things  
Two people living as one, but as far apart as strangers.  
A feeling deep inside of despair, hopelessness and dangers

Time passes every day, that make up all those years.  
Precious time that's lonely, filled with silence and tears  
Each of us longs for the other to be more than what we are  
Always together in the same room silently fighting from afar

To finally reach that point where we can stand on common ground  
Forced, by two foot of snow, to see each while being housebound  
No matter how much time goes by we can only be who we are  
Two people that try so hard to please, living in this silent war

Yet never quite fulfilling the other a blanket of complacency covers us  
Slowly taking away our er thing in this realm of emptiness  
The desire to find what was never there leaves each of us dying inside  
Separation, we know, is the answer, but then where else could we hide

Jim 1981

James Casey

# Silent Woods

Silent Woods

The woods would always be silent  
If only the birds that sang  
Were the birds that sang the best

Jim 2011

James Casey

# Sitting Here

Sitting here

I sit in this chair and wonder why  
I feel so helpless alone, then try  
To sort out my feelings, and my life  
Wondering how I caused so much strife

Hurting those that I love the most  
Binding them up to my whipping post  
Using my words to cut like a knife  
I didn't know that this was life

Being hurt and lashing back  
I've started down this one way track  
The blocks of bitterness begin to grow  
Those words of anger, to those I know

Her words are like the cold of winter  
I'm not one to ever be the quitter  
Now, I'm first, I won't hesitate  
To let out bitter words of hate

I'm like a fighter in the ring  
Throwing punches that do sting  
Knowing that I'll win this round  
My burning fury will be unbound

Even though I'll win this fight  
Somehow it just doesn't feel right  
Once again I am to be the loser  
As usual I am always the abuser

Living in silence would be better  
Then to living in a place so bitter  
I want to end this vicious cycle  
But, it all just seems so futile

Is this a real life that I live?  
What's left for me to give?



A simple word of gentle kindness  
Not just words so full of bitterness

Overlooking this stinging dart  
Looking past them to your heart  
Seeking for some beauty deep within  
My plan is too overlook your sin

I could understand your leaving me  
I defiantly will set you free  
But to leave the children too?  
Because of that sin I bid you adieu

Jim 1985

James Casey

# Smile Will Ya

Smile will ya, they tell me, but they do not comprehend  
That humor is not lost to me, it's simply on the mend  
Life got in the way and I don't laugh as I once did  
Perhaps They don't see or understand the things I've hid

There never was a time when laughter came easily to me  
But that was long ago, before I found my beloved sea  
Where I could watch the sunrise as it transends horizons there  
In fondness, recollecting all those memories...I cared

However I am mindful that I smile even less than before  
And I am taking steps to find my humor and restore  
Expressions of delight that hide behind these fortress walls  
Sequestered, how am I to walk, or run before I crawl?

Perhaps my laughter is hidden, for this is just a way  
Of seeking out the child in me who never got out to play  
I'm searching through the annals of my bewildered, fouled up, mind  
In hot pursuit of this, my search, I've yet to uncover, even find...

But I am drawing nearer to that, it is my journeys end  
And all I ask is patience while I sit here and pretend  
Maybe, I'll even invent one new word you'll never find  
In any dictionary, of any kind, for the humor is in my mind...

Consider this, my darlings, both kind and oh so vile  
Perhaps it's my awareness that it's you who doesn't smile  
So what you see, reflects upon your instabilities  
Maybe you're the one to knock, for smiles you do not see...

And while I'm on this subject, bear in mind these words I write  
Are from the heart of this poet, who has often lost this fight  
This time there is no light reading in my world of poetry  
It bears the weight and burden of our failed society

...

This poet bears a cross you cannot carry, or wish to find  
And so my humor's hidden in the recesses of my mind  
Perhaps it is YOUR task to seek, discover, then in a while  
Realize you're the one whose lacking the ability to smile!

James Casey 2003

James Casey

# Sometimes

Sometimes

Sometimes when I'm quiet some think that I'm upset  
But I close my eyes and wish good things while trying to forget  
I envision all the dreams, I have, and try to sort them out  
To figure out why I'm here and what it's all about

A lot of times I'm talking just to cover up my fear  
Of showing any emotion or even shedding a tear  
I have no sense of humor that lets me think like this  
Why can't I just be left alone in my bit of quietness

I'm left to think about the day both happy and so sad  
Some of it makes me smile but most just makes me mad  
I look up at the sky and ask Him why does He let this go on  
Why all the pain and suffering from what seems like dusk to dawn

The dying in the service with lives that were laid to waste  
The smell of death, that in my mouth, leaves an awful taste  
The boy that rose to heaven because of careless play  
He was too young to ponder where life would lead some day

At times I get so angry that I shake my fist at Him and shout  
Please stop the madness that abounds and take away my doubt  
I want so much to care and bring peace to this warring place  
But all I see is bloodshed in the dreams I can't erase

Jim 1965

James Casey

# Sorry

Sorry

I stand before my mother, bathed and smelling sweet  
But she doesn't see me, might as well be meat  
Must I kneel before her, clasp my hands and pray  
Tell me what to do, tell me what to say

Mommy didn't want this little boy  
I can't help what can I say?  
If I could I would, but  
I just happen to be your boy today

Father can't you see me, I'm standing right here  
Can't you hear me crying, can't you smell my fear  
Don't you walk away, don't turn your back on me  
Why can't you love me, just love me for me

Daddy didn't want a little boy  
I'll have balls, I'll hate them  
I can't take them away, but  
I can be your boy, be your boy today

God Bless Mommy and Daddy

Jim 1951

James Casey

# Soul

Soul

The image in my head. Never fading.  
Loosing my soul. Always waiting.

I left it there. It's gone forever.  
This could be my greatest endeavor

In the streets it calls my name.  
In the air it feels my shame.

Leaves fall, the trees are crying.  
The flower wilts, the memory dying.

Children play in my shadow. The walls stand tall.  
Those walls never fall, they never fall.

Dear god, they never fall and I am empty.  
This is my and get me

Jim1985

James Casey

# Southern Bell

She was definately a southern bell  
Don't cross her or the rage of hell  
Will fall upon you, like a lioness  
She always wears gauzy dresses  
With her straw colored hats  
She is delicious and pernicious  
Is also cunning and catty  
A hellcat bathed in sensuality

She's what every woman wants to be  
And men only dream of having  
She is always soaked in sexuality  
There is ample cleavage and  
All men beckon her to see what's below  
She teases all men, but gives to none  
She is a Southern Bell, all confidence  
And the completeness of womanhood

James Casey

# Star Gazing

## Star Gazing

We stopped to watch the stars last night.  
The stars, that filled the sky  
Reminded me of the sparkle,  
That's always in your eyes

The brilliance of the evening  
My thoughts drifted back to you  
Knowing you were with me made  
The evening all seem new

My open heart reached out  
I longed to feel your touch  
To find that heavenly goddess  
The angel that I need so much

I felt your hand so gentle  
Then I drifted into your arms  
A smile touched upon your lips  
I was melted by your charms

Those stars shone down on me last night  
They looked on you and touched my heart  
My open heart reached out and found  
That everything was right

With the beauty of the stars  
I was feeling full of wonder  
Twinkling flashes and the glitter  
Of the blanket I was under

I sat and watched the stars last night  
And saw your face aglow  
Love engulfed me gently when  
We snuggled there below

Conquered by love's sweet breath  
I had to stop and watch those stars



For I was once again reminded  
Just how truly beautiful you are

Jim 1989

James Casey

# Still Young

Still Young

I know I'm still young  
But, I know how I feel  
I might not have too much experience  
But, I know when love is real.

By the way my heart starts pounding  
When I stand right by your side  
I know that I may look a little silly  
With my arms stretched open wide.

I'll love you to the stars and back  
I'll love you for all the time  
My love's much deeper than the ocean  
And higher than that pine.

Cause girl, you do something to me  
Deep down in my heart  
I know I look a little crazy  
With my arms stretched all apart.

Jim 1959

James Casey

# Stony-Hearted Tale

Stony- Hearted Tale

There was a time along the way when I lost compassion,  
But many years have past since yesterday. My heart grew cold as winter snow,  
just a hollow person  
All my febal attempts could not make it stay.

I never shed a tear despairingly, I calmly built  
A fortress where all my emotions go to die.  
Still I have a desire for the time when I could wilt  
Yes, it is true that I often wondered why.

Many warriors charged my wall, withstanding every beckoned call,  
But still I remained alone and restrained.  
Wounded flesh ransacked all, storm winds blew, another squall,  
But this heart was under strict control of mybrain.

A maiden fair, with raven hair, would prove her love, deserving care  
When I looked upon her, I finally found a friend.  
She then and there captured all I could not share;  
Those fortress walls I chose not to defend.

Forgotten days, I'm in dismay, I fought through isolation, anxiety,  
But when love came, A knocking at my door.  
Barren ways, were tossed astray, for now I seek without delay,  
This love I have wish to know forevermore.

We shall live away from all my demons  
Watching the flowers blossom as we grow.  
There my hardened heart will soften.  
She'll be the greatest love I'll ever know!

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# Summer Rain

Summer Rain

A cool summer breeze travels over the plain  
And the grasses anticipate a warm summer rain

The rain will bring a new life to this land  
As He showers the world from his almighty hand

A single dropp falls then it kisses the earth  
And from the rain, the grass begins a new birth

I felt his rain as the drops danced on my face  
It was an honor to witness his life giving grace

This will replenish all that reach out and partake  
Of his life giving fluid, there's no need to wait

All cares and worries seem to wash away  
When a summer rain has saved the day

Astonishing to see how it relieves much pain  
Gods kiss, that's what's in a warm summer rain

Jim 1963

James Casey

# Sun Night

Sun Night

Sometimes my life seems just like a sunset  
Gorgeous at first then gone with regret

Watching as the last rays of hope disappear  
Knowing it'll be back tomorrow, not in a year

Watching as the darkness brings to my mind  
A flood full of, grief, grief I can find

The regret of memories best left forgotten  
Those time come to light and make me feel rotten

The whole scene is so beautiful a wondrous sight  
Sadly it always turns, changes, and turns into night

Watching as the night takes over the day.  
Tears fill my eyes my thoughts wash away

But I know that even when I go astray  
There's always a sunrise to start a new day

Jim 1966

James Casey

# Sunset

Sunset

The sunset to me is a beauty of nature  
Something no one can deny  
Should I loose my sight today this will be  
Rooted deeply in my mind  
From now till the end of time

I love the way the sky has a blue haze  
Yet also has an orange blaze  
So many things can go wrong, all about me  
That's when I pull up this picture for me to see

I don't claim to be an artist  
But, in here, I have a slight gist  
The sunsets here are the ones I find so great,  
As I sit and watch while contemplating my fate

Death, has claimed many a person, dear in my life  
And as I sit here staring up at this site  
I am very heartened that this isn't rare  
For every day ends with a sunset somewhere

Jim 1969

James Casey

# Sunset On The River

Sunset On The River

Sunset on the river  
I ate salad and enjoyed the view  
Of soft summer breezes  
And my conversations with you

Tomorrow will be sunny  
With temperatures that delight  
In the evening we'll dine on our deck  
And welcome in the night

Sunset on the river  
Makes the end of a hot day seem fine  
Especially knowing that tonight  
We'll sleep with our arms entwined

Jim 1998

James Casey

# Surgery

Surgery

Blood, blood everywhere  
Some will die and they don't care

0530 to 1730 next day  
It's my duty to obey

We do what we can in this foreign land  
It won't be enough don't they understand

There's surgery day and night  
Oh why, Mr Johnson, are we in this fight?

Always tired, no need to rest  
We all, always give our best

Is the best good enough, sometimes not  
We are in a land that America forgot

Not enough time in any one day  
To take care of some who come here to stay

Blood, blood everywhere  
Many will die and they don't care

Jim 1968

James Casey



# Take My Hand

Take My Hand

Take my hand and walk with me  
Through the journey of our life  
Hear my voice and talk to me  
In the middle of the night

Take my hand and walk with this boy  
See the love shine from my eyes  
Laugh with me and share the joy  
Beneath these beautiful starlit skies

Take my hand I'll smooth your hair  
Within my loving arms  
Feel for the warmth and safety there  
Be sheltered from all harm

Take my hand and dance with me  
To the music of our souls  
Come along and you will see  
Till the days when we grow old

Take my hand and forever more  
We'll share our life together  
Then take my hand at Heavens door  
So we can also have that time forever

Jim 1959

James Casey

# Tavern Scene

The Tavern Scene

When I haphazardly fell off of my stool  
All around regarded me as a drunken fool

With my face pressed against the cold floor  
I voiced my opinion and looked at the door

But decided instead to try and drink more  
Problem was you see, I was still on the floor

So I climbed back up to the bar  
Oh, how it seemed to be so very far

Using all the strength I had to muster  
I spilled my drink in the midst of the cluster

As eyes of the tavern fell upon me with disdain  
I knew that I was nothing but a deep, annoying pain

With laughter that inundated me from all around  
I again fell hopeless and disgracefully to the ground

Being in the place where my foot once stood  
I felt more pain than no one else ever could

I decided to stay on the floor neath their feet  
Then go home to the barracks and a hearty mistreat

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Tear Stains

Tear Stains

From my window I look through the water stains  
Trying to remember the last rains

So bright and beautiful today Its a fresh new start  
Building dreams of clay holding no family/friends and a broken heart

Today never felt so good  
Being thankful to be alive? ? I should

And I know pain only helps us grow  
But I still cant get past the stains on my window

Inside my tears destroy my dreams  
Speaking in silence, inside I scream

Another day, another chance to spiritually grow  
But I cant get past the tear stains on my window! !

Jim 1951

James Casey

# Tears Shed For She

Tears Shed For She

For every tear I shed for she  
Tears Shed For She

For every saline blot  
That stained the page I'd never see  
For that which I was not...

For every song I sang for she  
For each time I refrained  
For each note of the melody  
To which I never sang....

For every darkened sky that wept  
And rained on my parade  
For every stone I mortared, prepped  
All the fortress walls I laid....

For each I offer no defense  
Less any apology  
For each I grew, for all intents  
A lock, another key....

To unlock long forgotten doors  
That hang on castle walls  
Masking those demons I abhor  
Then chose to not recall...

For every tear I shed for she  
For every tear we cry  
For every unkind memory  
A part of us would die...

James Casey 1985

James Casey

# Thankful

Be thankful if its just a good song,  
For things will seldom out-weigh the bad.  
Enjoy each good thing that comes along,  
There will always be times to be sad.

2008

James Casey

# Thanks

Thanks

I cannot begin to thank you enough  
You pick me up when I am down  
You can always make me smile  
I'm so high, I 'll never, ever comedown

You always give me hope  
You've made my life worth living  
You are my very special friend  
The one who keeps on giving

I want to say thanks for everything  
I may not always know how to, show it  
You always know what to do  
Especially when I blow it

You have made our lives just wonderful  
You have come to save my life  
I am truly enriched for knowing you  
You are my one and only, my wife

Jim 2010

James Casey

# Thanksgiving Prayer

Thanksgiving Prayer

Our Father in Heaven,

For this meal you have given  
We want to say thank you from our hearts

Bless the ones who prepared it  
And Lord as we feast and share it

Will you stay and make this meal brighter  
And sit with us as our guest of Honor.

Amen

Jim 2008

James Casey

# That Feeling

That Feeling

Sometimes a feeling is all you got,  
Most feelings aren't worth a lot.  
A feeling can sometimes make your brain rot,  
Then most of the time put you on a spot!

Some great ideas you have just won't work,  
No matter how much they boil, fry, or perk.  
If you stand back quiet, and let it all go  
Somebody else can be left in the snow

The mouth that first opens is often wrong,  
It makes little difference how windy, or long.  
It matters not what they say they just rush headlong  
If yours is the last one, it's the one that's strong!

A feeling just never worth a lot,  
And if that's the only thing you've got.  
You may let someone else fill the pot,  
But then you'll never be put on the spot!

So let somebody else blow off their gas,  
Then when it's your turn just say ' I'll 'Pass.'  
When they pretend they've got some class,  
Just tell them with a smile to, ' Kiss your ass! ! '

Jim 1976

James Casey



# That Girl

That Girl

She unfolded her arms  
Like a delicate flower  
Unfurling its petals to the sun  
And she was all girl  
And I was all sunshine  
As I settled into this dew-laced affair

Her blouse pressed my forehead  
In a chaste and slumbering kiss  
As her lips spoke words  
That slurred together  
And made little sense

Everything else  
Made philosophy look like trash  
Blowing down a high way  
Seconds before the rains came  
Washing away those daisy chains  
And chasing away the silly girls that wore them

Jim 1958

James Casey

# The Adoption

She came to us on her own one sunny day  
Try and try, she wouldn't go away  
Instructions were said, ' Don't feed '  
When I got home she was gone indeed

In the morning as I left for work,  
There was that lanky ball of fur  
Hopping round and round  
Acting much like a jerk

Every night, she disappeared  
Then every day she came back  
We all had little ones then  
She was such a mother hen

When I got home, and she was gone  
I was told stories of exactly went on  
She herded the children to the back  
Then made sure they kept off the track

The road in front was a race track of a sort  
The straight away was made for the sport  
Cars and trucks got up their speed  
To power over the hill as they'd proceed

Day after day, year after year she came  
Guarded all the children and grew in fame  
The perfect babysitter was here and she was free  
She would disappear at night to every ones glee

Then one Saturday, I was home, came a knock on the door  
' My name is Mavis, I live up the road' That dog over there is mine '  
I told the truth, it won't go away we never have fed it on any day  
' I know ', she said, ' The dog is starving when she comes home '

' What am I to do ' I asked rubbing my head,  
I was shocked then at what the woman then said  
'Here is some food, and her collar too '  
'It is obvious to me that she belongs with you '

This is a true story about a golden retriever.  
Who adopted us in 1966, and will always,  
Be part of the family forever more

1985

James Casey

# The Angel Of The Night

## THE ANGEL OF THE NIGHT

As I walked into the darkest night,  
A thousand flying foxes took flight,  
The darkness completely had me covered  
I heard their angry wings as they hovered,

Alone in the dark alone with no light  
I didn't think there was any relief in sight,  
But up in the distance I saw a soft light  
That site was getting clearer this night

Closer and closer I could see it now,  
But how could it be, it knew me somehow,

As the warmth filled my soul the light guided my way,  
I felt the foxes flee this warmth and go far away  
The drumming of their wings was leaving here today  
Then I saw an angelic ghost, an angel I would say,

She was beautiful with eyes of Caribbean blue,  
Her voice was soft and fell like morning dew,  
When she came closer we shared a kiss warm and tender,  
In her arms I melted knowing my heart would surrender

As she shared her love with me the sky became afire,  
For in my soul she touched my deepest desire,  
So whenever I stroll outside and away from my campsite  
I now walk hand and hand with the angel of the night

Jim 1994

James Casey

# The Awakening

The Awakening

Many nights, eyes open I lie awake,  
The thoughts of him make my heart ache  
Memories of a wounded man.  
Forget him, how? , I don't think I can

My future shrinks, my breast it aches  
Maybe my death is what it takes  
Medication doesn't help heal  
There's agony here, that I still feel

The hours pass toward night's demise,  
He waits for me upon the sunrise  
Is it ignorance or horrid bliss  
That makes me suffer, so like this?

I sit in classes, with others like me  
The doctors say it's P.T.S.D.  
These men all have battle scars  
From loosing men who were in their charge

They too used all at their disposal  
That day there was no guardian angel  
Guilt holds you in it's grip, never letting go  
Of men who died that day, oh so long ago

Some of us die slowly, everyday, in our own man made hell  
We carry with us every day tons of their shrapnel  
If we could go back and give our lives for ones that we have lost  
To a man we surely would, it matters not the cost

Jim 1995

James Casey

# The Box

## THE BOX

His box fell open and his rambling words did fall  
Upon the bits of paper, were written things for all

Words that were just hidden, somewhere deep inside,  
Now come to the surface, nowhere left to hide

There is a meaning for each line,  
Search and you shall find it in the rhyme

Please don't rush it, don't be blind.  
Read them slowly, and use your mind

He often wonders, how long his poems will last  
Someday soon, he knows, death will make the box be clasped;

His words will then be trapped inside once more  
Until the box falls and words are scattered on the floor

He always questions, never just rides the tide  
It makes him vulnerable to things he kept inside

Forever will he write them, forever will they say  
Who wrote the words that fell, from within the Box that day.

Jim 1964

James Casey

# The Boy

The Boy

I see his face when he is there  
I know his story and I really care

I know what makes him feel this way  
And I see his exploits every day

Where does he run when the time closes in?  
Who does he come to when he cries deep within?

How does he cope with what scares him the most  
When he flees the future afraid of his ghosts

Why does he come to me time and again  
Where does he go, where has he been?

I don't know, but he believes in me  
He looks at me, what does he see

Find my true face search deep in your heart  
There it will open and true love can start

The boy, he smiles the boy he cries  
The boy has fears and I think I know why

Only one thing ever comes between  
The boy and I, something that's seen

One simple object it can't be much clearer  
The boundary between us, a simple mirror

Jim 1963

James Casey

# The Clock Of Life

The Clock Of Life

The clock of life is the time we spend  
In a world of our own making  
If we had wound the clock ourselves  
We would be in charge of the taking  
But, the clock was wound by God  
And He is in charge of it all  
So do not worry about the time left here  
For only he can make that call

Jim 2008

James Casey



# The Collection

The Collection

The rage of the sun burns through the ashes.  
The wind carries them away.

The ground seems red and ruthless.  
We sink to our knees to pray

The hollow horizon,  
Haunts our tattered dreams;

They lay with their eyes wide open,  
Their mouths in silent screams

.  
We look down at our soiled hands,  
Our broken fingernails,

Look out towards the ocean,  
And see our burning sails.

The beach glows with the wine of men,  
The birds circle overhead,

We cry shameful, bitter tears  
As we collect the dead.

The artists and the sailors,  
The soldiers and the kings,

The hysterics of the left behind,  
The abandoned wedding rings.

The beating drum is silent now.  
The banner no longer flown;

We look ahead to a future  
That we have never known.

We honor those now at our feet,

With words and burning fires,

As they die, so do we,  
On our shameful pyres.

The cause is gone, the fight is over.  
We eat our spoiled bread.

As we dine on our last scraps,  
And We collect the dead.

Jim 1968

James Casey

# The Commissioned Warrant Officer

The Commissioned Warrant Officer

' The line will part, ' the 1st class said  
' Doc get behind the wench and duck your head'  
' That's nylon ', the CWO said,  
' There's no need to duck bonehead  
That's nylon it'll never shread '  
Behind the wench we did hide  
Cept the CWO who stood alone with pride  
The line parted with a snap  
Legs were gone, it did decap  
' Hey Doc, he needs some help'  
Tourniquets applied  
' It doesn't hurt ', he barely felt  
' Idiot ' the Bos'n said  
' He's damn lucky, he ain't dead'  
A helicopter took the CWO away  
In two stretchers on that day  
Blood Blood Everywhere  
Legs are gone, I know, I was there

Casey HM3 1964

James Casey

# The Cross I Bear

The Cross I Bear

The words I've left silent are the damaged part of me  
They are the sounds I never share, ones only mine you see?  
It's not that I am blind to what you've always sought  
It's merely what my abandoned childhood wrought...

I share the thoughts I hold inside, in words I put to pen  
And ask that you scan the page and read them once again  
Therein lies emotions that I contend with every day  
These are words I wish you to hear for, some I cannot say,

I conclude and believe that in the front of your mind  
You would like to hear them spoken if I'm so inclined  
But I have scars from bygone days, I will not let you see  
Love is an alien, and with out it, those words are foreign to me

Perhaps it's my opposition to baring all that I can't say  
The grasp of my unresolved childhood, always in the way  
Sharing things within my heart, reactions are observed  
Written down upon the pad often seen but rarely heard...

So when you read these words, they are there for relief  
Accept them as exactly, what there written for, my motif  
Erase doubt or reason you might have to feel inside  
Understand my heart is not a part, I wish to hide....

"I love you" for the strength you share with me when I am weak  
When I am often unable to convey the words you seem to seek  
The love you carry is heavy most times alone.... at a loss  
And I am weak and weary dragging around this heavy cross

Jim 1995

James Casey

# The Dance

The Dance

Now I'm walking, out in the rain,  
A clean rinse will cleanse it again  
Some cares and worries may dropp away,  
Dark clouds can block the brightest day.

One for all, and all as one,  
We will get together and have some fun  
Time stops still, stays right in it's place  
Those dances will mark our sacred space.

We all like to play, after the rain,  
After clean rinse, we'll start again  
Some cares and worries will dropp away,  
Guaranteed we'll remember this day.

Raindrops sizzle when dropped in the flames  
At this place, we never need names  
After we arrived, and leave our prints  
Grass and sand will hold our footprints

As we set along the chosen way  
All cares and worries just dropp away  
Wishing it so. we'll wait for the rain  
A clean rinse, then dance again

Jim 1963

James Casey

# The Day American Innocence Died

The Day American Innocence Died

This parade wandered aimlessly through city streets  
People watch and strain to see the man they came to greet  
All were in awe of him, some even cried  
The day American innocence died

T'was an open chariot he rode in that day  
He'd done it before and was well on his way  
He sat in the back his wife at his side  
The day American innocence died

He smiled broadly as he waved to the crowd  
Then a shot rang out, oh so very loud  
The man slumped forward, nowhere to hide  
The day American innocence died

They rushed him away to a hospital sure  
There they announced there was'nt a cure  
For this day would change all Worldwide  
The day American Innocence died

John Fitzgerald Kennedy  
May 29/1917 - November 22/ 1962

James Casey

James Casey

# The Drunkard

The Drunkard

The smell of your hair  
There's beauty in your smile  
No infection nor deceit  
No feeling of denial

The touch of your hand  
There's grace in your walk  
But, depression whisks me away  
Whenever there's hogwash in your talk

The color of your eyes  
The sound of your breathing  
The elation of your lies  
My heart, is seething

No protection in your arms  
The design of your body  
Raising of your hand, causing alarm  
For, I know what comes next  
Me, on the floor, bloody

The comfort from your hugs  
The feeling that I'm loved  
Thrown against the wall  
Down the stairs I go, shoved

All I can see are the bright surgeons lights  
She comes and hugs me with all her might  
Telling me she's sorry  
It'll be alright

But as she lets me go  
She whispers in my ear  
She intends to kill me  
And then, I cry in fear

I try to scream for dear life

She tries then, to choke me  
But a doctor came in and saved me  
For she will no longer be, my wife

They found her guilty  
And sentenced her to jail  
She pretended to cry that day  
Only because there was ' no bail '

If I were to have stayed in my silence  
There would've been more pain  
The shows that the only thing  
That comes out of a bottle  
Is alcohol induced distain

Jim Casey 1985

James Casey



# The Dungeon

The Dungeon

Why, am I locked in the dark?  
What'd I do so wrong?  
He'll be home soon, and  
Start in on his same old song

Is there a need for this?  
Am I in her way?  
It's the same old thing,  
Day, after day, after day

I get back home,  
I've done something wrong  
She sends me down to the dungeon  
To wait for him to come along

He usually drags me by the hair  
And pulls me up the stairs  
So I can be an example, to her,  
And show how much he cares

This has been going on for  
Such a long, long time  
I must escape this place  
Everything I do, to them, is  
Such a big disgrace

I tried to tell Sister at school,  
She says she cannot help  
There must be a way out of this place  
I guess I'll help myself

I'm in the jail today,  
I do not have to return  
To the house with the dungeon  
Down the stairs and the people  
Who make me burn

Jim 1955

James Casey

# The End

The End

I live with regrets Every day of my life  
Sometimes I just wish I could Just use the knife

And end it all End all my memories All of this pain  
I'm afraid of losing and going insane

Razor kissed flesh cries crimson tears of joy  
I need no time to invent a new ploy

Looking back at mistakes in my life  
So if it pleases no more will it bite

Harsh against the quivering flesh  
The knife slides gently and makes a clean gash

Red color droplets fall to the ground  
I'll sit there and wait not making a sound

I can end this pain for which I have got  
Let my body shed the tears that I cannot

Jim 1968

James Casey

# The Fairest Girl

□

## The Fairest Girl

There's a girl fairer than May  
For a year and at least a day  
I have sought in every way  
Her heart with love to gain

There's no art of talk when  
Adoring youths with damsels try  
I've tested with an endless sigh  
Then tried, and tried in vain.

If to Normandy or far off Spain  
She crossed the watery main  
Just to see her face again  
Those seas I too would brave

And if the heaven's decree  
That mine she'll never be  
May the Son of Mary  
Take pity on a useless me

Even a kiss with welcome bland  
And the touch of your hand  
Are all that I demand  
Oh please do not spurn me

For if not mine dear girl  
My snowy breasted pearl  
May I never from the fair  
Forsaken return from there

James Casey

James Casey

# The Flowers

The Flowers

The alluring rose and its seductive way.  
Soft open pedals open, more every day.  
But caution your touch for the thorns they will prick.  
Your tempted with wanting to savor and pick.

The Daisey's frail and needs the earth's sound soil.  
For if you pluck its pretty stem, soon it will spoil.  
The Pansy's a multicolored - like rainbow.  
Its pedals wide and outward they flow.

Love the Lillies and the Butter-Cups too.  
And the Violets with their color of blue.  
Carnations and Orchids are the Decorative kind.  
Paintbrushes and Bonnets in the field you'll find.

From the smallest of the Baby's Breath  
To the Poinsettia and its outreaching width  
Seems to me there's more to a flower.  
With just their appearance they have such power.

Some pedals you eat while you sit on your seat  
The nectar inside is the giver of life it is so sweet  
Thank God for the flowers that we see every day  
For without them all life would just fade away

Jim 1999

James Casey

# The Garden

The Garden

When asked to plant a garden there is always an issue

For the first thing many people dig up is an excuse

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# The Gift

The Gift

If I could give you a gift  
It would be that you could  
See me as I really am.  
Just me... nothing hidden,  
Especially my heart.

Jim 2010

James Casey

# The Gifts

## The Gifts

As I go back and look at my life...  
The things that made me the sadist  
Things that I did caused me strife  
Decisions, that weren't the brightest

I have been blessed you see  
Learned to feel 'n' touch deeply...  
I have immersed myself to some degree  
In life and love...'n' tossed out all envy

What I've learned is that life is precious.  
Every moment, every word, every action  
I like many of you I've been very careless  
I've overlooked, rushed into or been brazen

It's easy not to see the worth of a grain of sand,  
A rainstorm, a rose blooming, the smile of a child,  
The loving woman that forgives and holds your hand...  
The acceptance of a friend, the love of a grandchild.

Those of you who are young and dare to listen  
You've only one life, so live every moment like a gift  
When it comes to love, throw away all caution  
Life and love, are the gifts, use them, don't go adrift

James Casey

James Casey



# The Girl

The Girl

I was sitting there minding my business  
When a girl came in from the back  
She had brown eyes and a short little dress  
I feel she had some thing I lack

' The boss is waiting to see you ' she said  
So I traveled in that direction  
He's waiting for you in the back  
And I feel she had something I lack

' We have to do lots of tests, ' he said  
And had them laid out on a rack  
The girl had followed behind me  
I feel she had something I lack

I started my testing as instructed  
In the room way, way, outback  
The girl stayed there to help me  
And I feel she has something I lack

This was just our first meeting  
This girl, who kept me on track  
And eventually she showed me  
She did have something I lack

We were married in the fall  
Twas my heart that she did hijack  
We are still married today  
The girl who had something I lacked

Jim 1991

James Casey

# The Keeper

Where can I find the courage  
To be the man I want so much to be  
The man that is all that you  
Could ever want or need?

Where can I find the strength  
To risk my dreams against the reality  
Of your gentle touch,  
You bring out the desire  
That has long been hidden within me?

How I have longed  
For someone such as you  
To drive away the fears  
And the shadows that have shielded my heart  
For Oh so many lonely years.

Will you be everything I have needed  
And waited for?  
Will your body pressed against mine  
With the desire in your eyes be all  
I will need forever more?

If I give you my trust my devotion and loyalty  
From the very start  
Will you always  
Hold me in your loving arms  
Then be the Keeper of My Heart?

Jim 1991

James Casey

# The Key

I had closed the door upon my heart  
and wouldn't let anyone in

I had trusted and loved only to be hurt  
but that would never, ever happen again

I locked the door and tossed the key  
as hard and as far as I could  
My heart was closed for good

Then you came into my life and  
made me change my mind  
Just when I thought that tiny key  
was impossible to find

That is when you held out your hand  
and proved me wrong  
Inside your palm was the Key to My Heart  
For you had it all along

Jim 2011

James Casey

# The Lady Sings The Blues

She sings a song with passion  
With a voice that echoes pain  
Her dreams of love are fashioned  
With the words of each refrain.

She sang the blues in sorrow  
T'was the only friend she knew  
With lyrics that she borrowed  
From her life that sang the blues.....

I followed her from bar to bar  
With the hope that she would see  
Me in the audience awaiting  
For her to notice me

Tonight I heard an angel as  
She wept at shooting stars  
Those strings she left just dangling  
Remain, hanging from my heart.

I was born to pen these words  
She has learned to pay the dues  
A voice that's doomed to be heard  
This lady sings the blues....

James Casey

# The Lass Of Rabbit Hill

The Lass of Rabbit Hill

On The Land of Rabbit Hill there lives a lass  
More bright than a May-day morn  
Whose charms, surpass all other maids'  
A rose without a thorn.  
This girls so neat, with smiles so sweet  
Has come to me of her own freewill  
I'm proud to call her mine  
The balmy lass of Rabbit Hill.

There's breezes blowing that fan the air  
Wild and wanton through the trees  
A whisper to my charming fair  
'I die for the one I love.'  
This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet  
Has won all of my good will  
I had no riches til I called her mine  
Sweet lass of The Lass of Rabbit Hill Hill.

James Csey 2012

James Casey

# The Last Inspection

## The Last Inspection

The soldier stood and faced his God, which must always come to pass.  
He hoped his shoes were shining, just as brightly as his brass.  
' Step forward now, you soldier, how shall I deal with you?  
Have you always turned the other cheek? to My Church have you been true? '

The soldier squared his shoulders and said, ' no Lord, I guess I ain't.  
Because those of us who carry guns, can't always be a saint.  
I've had to work most Sundays, and at times my talk was tough.  
And sometimes I've been violent, because the world is awfully rough ''.

' But, I never took a penny, that wasn't mine to keep...  
Though I worked a lot of overtime, when the bills got just too steep.  
And I never passed a cry for help, though at times I shook with fear.  
And sometimes, God, forgive me, I've wept an unmanly tear

I know I don't deserve a place, among the people here.  
They never wanted me around, except to calm their fear.  
If you've a place for me here, Lord, it needn't be so grand.  
I never expected or had too much, but if you don't, I'll understand.'

There was a silence all around the throne, where the saints had often trod.  
As the soldier waited quietly, for the judgment of his God.  
' Step forward now, you soldier, you've borne your burdens well.  
Walk peacefully on Heaven's streets, you've done your time in Hell '

Jim 1967

James Casey

# The Last Room On The Right

He hears the drip of melting snow on the window pane at night  
He's a restless boy left to sleep in the last room on the right.  
The dripping is the only sound, though his mind is terribly loud  
With prospects of his future, covered completely by a dark cloud

Relentless tears, seen only by him, are always shed in vain,  
All those around him do nothing to ease the terrible pain  
Why has he been left behind? , all his family has gone away  
Bitterness accompanies him, everywhere, all night and every day

He goes outside among the bare, grayish - ghostly trees  
He lets the icy cold touch his skin, while in this winter breeze.  
He lets the frozen, compacted snow hold him up on bare feet.  
He ponders life and wonders why he feels so incomplete

He sheds more tears for life and death in a world of pain and despair,  
Still there is no relief, no change to what has happened, or how many care  
He ponders whether to sit and wait for the cold to seal his fate  
Should he stay here in this snow, accept defeat, until it is too late

The ice offers no solace, only the stabbing pain in his feet  
Up to his ankles, on to his thighs, he must not accept defeat  
He will not let them conquer him on this the coldest night  
He returns to his solitary room to continue on with his fight

Jim 1951

James Casey

# The Long Wait

The Long Wait

For now, winter has decorated  
The meadow with peaceful sleep.  
It's residents hibernate in wet soil  
Waiting for the Earth to spring again  
Pale piled blankets tucked carefully  
Around the statuesque bald oaks  
Guard the lustful dreams  
Of boys in their branches.  
The frozen blue river gathers drifts,  
While it runs quietly, so quietly  
Just beneath the mask of ice.  
Gently, softly from the gray heavens,  
Messengers of delight glide home,  
Touching, blending, building and sighing  
The silent journey to a Winter's night.

Jim 1969

James Casey



# The Man With The Book

The Man With The Book

The room was so dark and existed in such a vain  
Not a shred of sunlight penetrated the painted window pane  
A beer smelling smog ruled the dimly lit air  
Bottles of death lined the shelves, seemingly without care

As I lay there, drunk, in demoralizing defeat  
I suddenly felt a gentle hand raising me to my feet  
Though I can barely see through eyes of blurry sand  
I see a handsome man with a book in his hand

Before me, he stands, brimming with confidence and contentment  
I see, that unlike the others, he bares me no resentment  
He is very humble, yet holds himself up proud  
For he knows exactly what is holding me down

Looking in my eyes, this man sees no wrong  
For not so long ago, it was he himself that far gone  
I have nothing left in the world at all  
Why did you pick me up from my latest fall?

' I once too, had nothing left in the world either  
I felt as useful as the deadliest of fevers  
I had once had my head buried in the sand  
But I too was found by a Man with a book in his hand '

'In that book there is a way to be free of it  
It is true an answer does exist  
Would you like to come and see it? '  
Why did this man not me abhor  
He knew the pain of that cold bar room floor

Seeing nothing but the smile on his face  
I begged him to take me out of this terrible place  
We passed out the door and into the light  
Finally escaping the darkness of endless night

Where we were going, I did not care I needed out of there

It would certainly be better than anyplace that I was aware  
I then heard a song being played by a very good band  
I realized it was my heart, thanking the man with the book in his hand

Jim 1961

James Casey

# The Mask

## The Mask

I caught a glimpse of them again, I see  
The dark shadows that seem to chase  
I will never question their presence.  
Learned to accept their existence.

They think I can not see them appear  
Honestly, I've become used to them near  
Somehow they seem different to me this time,  
They have always appeared at nighttime

Instead of just formless dark silhouettes at night,  
Masked entities are now what I'm catching sight  
My pulse quickens as I sense a threat  
But I have had no real omen as yet

Suddenly, I see these shadowy forms dare to take from me  
Things I hold dear, are in their grasp and then they flee  
Almost as if my very existence is threatened by their presence.  
Why take from me now? Go back to shadows and silence

Searching for an escape, I sense the figures drawing closer,  
But how does one hide from a shadow? , I need an enclosure  
Panic rises within me as I am overwhelmed by the ominous beings,  
Frightened that I will soon lose everyone and all my belongings

Fighting the shadowy intruders only causes them to multiply,  
Soon I face an undefeatable army. I am hard pressed for an ally  
A distant voice intercedes, giving me instruction, then roars  
' Unmask the figures, unmask the figures ' the voice implores.

Summoning my courage and willing my panic to subside, I concur,  
Stretching out a tentative hand, I pull the mask from the nearest figure.  
Disbelief consumes me as I discover that the masked figure bears my face,  
So I unmask another, then another, then all have the same dog face

The shadows I believed were chasing me were in fact...me,  
Unmasking my stalkers makes them disappear, it seems to set me free

Is it myself that I fear, or something else? then it becomes clear,  
That the fear I have is the masked, hidden parts within me.

Jim 1975

James Casey

# The Meadow

The Meadow

There's a meadow near my house  
That Overflows green in summer  
Underneath White towers of fluffy clouds,  
Drifting skyward across the blue.  
Full-leafed trees sway with the breeze  
And tall grass dances beneath my feet  
Dying rabbits and hawks' cries  
Echo across the rivers limestone cliffs,  
Mixing with the screams of children  
As they chase pets and playmates.

Jim1976

James Casey

# The Meaning Of Life

The Meaning Of Life

All have searched for the meaning of life  
I believe the answer is inside us all

It is the things that pass by us everyday  
Things we overlook in our rush to go our way.

It's the smile on someone's face  
Slowing down to a better pace

The lullaby when we drifted off to sleep  
The sunrise of a new day that can make me weep

The look of love in a person's eyes.  
A look that always is such a surprise

The smell of a flower opening with dew  
How precious it is, like the aroma of you

The touch from someone special, laughter from a child  
The tears of someone in pain, the sound of a hounds soulful howl

The meaning of life is what we make it  
It will lead us where we take it

The effort we exert to make someone's day  
Will help us more than they can repay

Only fools flaunt and braggadocio boast  
It's best we show love when others need it most.

Make the most of each new day, and smile at the rising sun  
Let all know how much you care, in meaning of life, you've won

Jim 2009

James Casey

# The Mirror

The Mirror

I look in the mirror here's what I see  
Me crying over a childhood stolen from me

I see eyes that are dark and filled with pain,  
Confusion, loneliness, never to be loved again

I see a lost scared child, having to grow up too fast  
Eyes full of fear, disdain to all who were part of the past

I see a face that shows fear, eyes older than their time  
Fear of failing, rejection, alone and far from the vine

A child that wants love, someone to make it alright  
Not alone in his thoughts throughout the dark night

I see a young fellow, with fears of rejection  
A boy that opens his heart, just for affection

I look in the mirror to eyes full of regret  
Tears show the sadness, pain and loneliness yet

These eyes belonged to me but now I see another face  
One of courage and understanding taking over that space

A face full of kindness, sweetness, and love  
A face of a friend, a confidant, but not from above

This face is inside me, known only to me  
A face with no rejection, just a love given free

Thought miles divide us, and keep us apart  
You'll always be in the mirror and deep in my heart

Giving me the strength needed to get thru the day  
Always near, never never very far away

The face in the mirror I most times do see



The face in the mirror I know is just me

Jim 1983

James Casey

# The Month Before Christmas

Twass the month before Christmas  
When all through our land,  
Not a Christian was praying  
Nor taking a stand.

Why the PC Police had taken away,  
The reason for Christmas - no one could say.  
The children were told by their schools not to sing  
Of Shepherds and Wise Men and Angels and things.

It might hurt people's feelings, the teachers would say  
December 25th is just a ' Holiday '  
Yet the shoppers were ready with cash, checks and credit  
Pushing folks down to the floor just to get it!

CDs from Madonna, an X BOX, an I-pod  
Something was changing, something quite odd!  
Retailers promoted Ramadan and Kwanzaa  
In hopes to sell books by Franken & Fonda..

As Targets were hanging their trees upside down  
At Lowe's the word Christmas - was no where to be found.  
At K-Mart and Staples and Penny's and Sears  
You won't hear the word Christmas; it won't touch your ears.

Inclusive, Sensitive, Di-ver-is-ty  
Are words that were used to intimidate me.  
Now Daschle, Now Darden, Now Sharpton, Wolf Blitzen

On Boxer, on Rather, on Kerry, on Clinton!  
At the top of the Senate, there arose such a clatter  
To eliminate Jesus, in all public matter.

And we spoke not a word, as they took away our faith  
Forbidden to speak of salvation and grace  
The true Gift of Christmas was exchanged and discarded  
The reason for the season, stopped before it started.  
So as you celebrate 'Winter Break' under your 'Dream Tree'

Sipping your Starbucks, listen to me.  
Choose your words carefully, choose what you say  
Shout MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
Not Happy Holiday!

Please, all Christians join together and  
Wish everyone you meet during the  
Holidays a MERRY CHRISTMAS

Christ is The Reason for the Christ-mas Season!

Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass  
It's about learning to dance in the rain.

Jim 2010

James Casey

# The Morning

The Morning

The morning was brisk and foggy outside  
When thoughts of death entered my mind.

The pain and hate were all around  
They covered me I heard no sound.

No sound of love, no sound of hope  
Why should I hear these sounds I'm no dope

It's hard to believe that this is happening you see  
I can't believe that no one worries about me

Soon it will be over and no one will care  
And then not one person will be in despair

That lonely place with no love inside  
And from this there is nowhere to hide

To hide from this is like I'm playing a game  
This awful game that is coming to claim

Claim what it wants and takes what it needs  
I've learned to pay attention, then to heed

It takes all I have and much, much more  
All I want to do is close this door

Close the door to pain and sorrow  
I'm so in debt I cannot borrow

I cannot borrow from God for what I've done  
And I know my problems have only begun

Finally one day I'll be able no more  
And in my blood I'll be on the floor.

Then I'll be gone and things will be better

Keep my memory in your heart and in your mind forever...

Jim 1985

James Casey

# The Orphanage

Eight years, perhaps more  
Tending chores, mopping floors  
Forsaking a child of suckling breast  
Where righteousness gives Mom a rest.

Where children go who have no place  
To welcome them, their dirty face  
Dirty secrets, hamper-bared  
Where no one cries cause no one cares.

Nor the child not tending the soil  
Who living from dawn to dusk, recoils  
From worlds without, to worlds within  
A mothers secret, a fathers sin.

Where all the rooms are neatly trimmed  
Fences and walls hide the pain within  
Tear ducts are all dried up, and fail  
Condemned to live in children's' hell.

To work for naught and have only chores  
To die within and live no more  
To wash away the parent's sin  
Where heaven stops and hell begins...

James Casey

# The Pain

The Pain

I hear nothing coming from all around me  
I feel and reach for my knife on the shelf  
What is around me I do not wish to see  
The pain that you caused is more than I thought  
With out you I do not have meaning  
I slit my wrists know I won't be caught  
I slip into the brightness of dreaming  
There is God he has been waiting for me  
The darkness of heaven is way too bright  
I look at the angels I know I will be  
With laughter and smiles I become light  
I wake and see the people around me  
And cry to angels I will never see

Jim 1960

James Casey

# The Path

## The Path

As I walk along the path of life  
I have no shoes you see  
As I walk along the path of life  
Where's the God who's helping me?

As I walk along the path of life  
Smooth stones have gone away  
As I walk along the path of life  
Sharp stones are here to stay

As I walk along the path of life  
Blood from torn feet, Staining rocks so red.  
As I walk along the path of life  
Never finding peace, Someday I'll fall dead.

As I walk along the path of life  
I'm sweating in the cold, shivering in the heat.  
As I walk along the path of life  
Looking with tearful eyes, at people that I meet

As I walk along the path of life  
My heartbeat is slowing, sight is fading fast.  
As I walk along the path of life  
Someday I will rest, when I have breathed my last.

1958

James Casey



# The Patriotic Bathing Suit

The Patriotic Bathing Suit

Silently the door clicks  
All heads turn in anticipation  
She's out for the pool  
No need for any imagination  
That gorgeous body was poured into that flag  
All men' s eyes were trained on that suit  
She then saunters to the awaiting deck  
Will today be the day she gets it wet?  
The men sighed:  
' God Bless America '

That American flag never fit so well  
It certainly made all the men' s pride swell  
And their hearts would skip a beat  
Looking at that red and white seat  
And the men thanked  
" God for America '

She was a beauty in an American flag  
What more could a man wish to see  
On this warm summer day?  
There was no finer place to be  
And the men whispered:  
' Thank God for America '

Then she dove into the water  
Grown men started to cry  
When she stepped out of the water,  
There was, collectively, a very loud sigh  
And the men sang:  
' GOD BLESS AMERICA '

James Casey

# The Poetstruth

The Poets Truth

The poet opens with the line  
Compiled from in his heart  
And often it's designed  
To come to us in part...

Poetry's intricacy  
Is difficult, to some  
Oh, but in it's purity  
Leaves many folks undone

It's based upon our audience  
The reader, there is only one  
For we in all our essence  
Just write to ourselves for fun...

Though oft times the topic there  
Is much deeper than you'll find  
Within the lines you see in this  
For nothing's so well assigned

And when we touch another soul  
With words written on a page  
Then we assume another role  
As we come to center stage...

If the subject chosen is then love  
It's solely ours to impart  
Our rare definition of:  
Elements of the heart

Many speak of religion  
And some of politics  
But I've made the decision  
That I'm not a lunatic...

I sometimes have a tale of woe  
But I'd rather make you smile

I never use big words, that's so  
You'll endure with me a while...

But I am delighted with my friends  
Who urge me on my way  
It is for you, that I compose  
These words that I convey...

So, the next time you read my poem  
And question, What is this regarding  
Read each line enjoy the rhythm  
Then try to keep from yawning

Jim 2009

James Casey

# The Proposal

The Proposal

Tis the season and I have a reason,  
For you to lunch on the Barby with me

We'll go to the seashore and do a lot more  
Please come with me and you'll see

The food will be great, we shouldn't be late  
On this fine sunny day I'll come and take you away

I'll be coming at noon, I may sing you a tune  
Though I'm sure I'll be slightly off key

The sun will be high, way up in the sky  
When we get there, they have a great bill of fare

No fancy duds here, just good food and cheer  
They've fries covered with cheese

With steaks sure to please  
And salads, with taste, to die for

The beers really cold and be I so bold  
I've a ring in my pocket for thee

Just give me your heart it's the best way to start  
So Please Lunch On The Barby With Me

Jim 1988

James Casey

# The Protector

The Protector

When the night is very dark,  
And cold drafts sneak into your room,  
Then the monsters slither on your floor,  
And their going to get you soon

Remember the one who loves you.  
Please remember those who care.  
Pull your blanket over you head  
Keep in mind I'm always there.

I'm the brute that lies within you.  
I'm your courage against the dark.  
I'll scare away all those monsters  
That haunt you in the park.

I'm your cuddly bear at night.  
I'm your guard dog in the eve.  
But if you're hurt I'll be the blight  
That crushes all those who deceive.

Dad 1972

James Casey

# The Rabbit

The Rabbit

We live in a place called Rabbit Hill  
Living here isn't exactly a thrill

Day after day we continually search  
Looking and looking going berserk

Let's find a rabbit and make it run  
For chasing a hare is a bunch of fun.

I'd shoot off it's head.  
And then it'd be dead.

My garden's a mess, these thieves of the night  
They take all the best, leave nothing but blight

Forget about my needs, you hellions that steal  
Your worse than the weeds, But soon you wont feel.

A grave in the ground.  
Is where you are bound

What's that you say there's truth to be told  
All the wrong doings by others so bold

No rabbit at all? , One says with a smirk  
Now I'm to guess who left me a jerk

Then the varmints show, Two little pups,  
With leashes in tow, Tails wagging in trust

Start in to dig in my garden once big  
Now is the time to end up this gig

I shoo them away, those two little mutts  
And beg of the rabbit forgive me he must

Jim 2009

James Casey

# The Rain

The Rain

Hearing the rain falling gently to the ground  
Closing my eyes, getting lost in the sound

Dampness in the air, moisture from above  
It feels so peaceful, like your newest true love

Hard to imagine such a calming sight  
Can turn so violent when it continues into the night

Lightening fills the cloudy dark sky  
Thunder cracks the air, you know it's nearby

Then all things get quiet and still  
Beating of rain as it taps on the sill

Then the dark clouds roll on by  
Looking for another place to cry.

Morning now, let's peek out for a view  
Bright sun is here, now all things are n

James Casey



# The Replacements

The new men are coming today  
For a while' they'll be in the way

Here they come, all happy, not sad  
As a matter of fact, I'm really glad

We've work to do, no smiles here  
Never never, show your fear

Never show them how you feel  
You must be hard, no big deal

Keep your distance, at arms length  
Don't get close, you'll loose your strength

Don't let them close, it leads to sorrow  
Then sorrow goes on and on until tomorrow

You must be hard  
Keep up your guard

Don't let them close  
They'll hurt you most

Jim 1964

James Casey

# The Return

The Return

I can't believe, that when the day is done  
You would let me walk into the sun

And away from you, until the end of time.  
Forever and ever, never to be mine

Just a catch in the throat, a tear in the eye  
Broken, hatched, and waving goodbye

Voices may struggle for the proper verse  
Hoping for the best, expecting the worst.

But my soul speaks no language of man  
I don't think my heart even really can

Flying on the wings of a million birds.  
In the end, it's just the same old words

No one's worth the tears you cry  
And the one that is won't even try

To hurt you, like you've been hurt before  
Like me, walking through your door

I'm here to love you til the end of time  
I know you'll always be glad I made you mine

Thanks for coming back to me

Jim 1988

James Casey

# The Reward

The Reward

Death is bitter red as bloody wine  
All that is left is the absence of time  
The agony of fatality and false Immortality  
An ear shattering cry of the souls finality

Of a banshees final lament., it hardens the gentle stroke  
Then of midnights hand that steals the last moment  
With an innocence slumber flashing lights of mortality  
The end of a tunnel, which then opens to a purgatory

It's where stagnated souls wander in grave indifference  
To the woeful moans and mournful cries for temperance  
Deaths svelte finger, points to the inevitable dissolution  
Life's theater has led a path now begging for absolution

A heavy gavel brought down on the cold point of the condemns life  
The jury contemplates it's final decision then strikes with a knife  
The thrust of this knife strikes fear in all men at fate is decided  
Those who curse the word of God are quickly, painfully united

Through cracked windows where dawns light slithers these trials roll  
Where the dice of chance, in life, will sometimes take their toll  
This jury contemplates its final decision, then deals it's fate  
If cherubs sing a second path illuminates and there an angel waits

To take the forenamed transgressor to a new place of sanctuary,  
Where upon the acquitted will be welcomed by the whole of the abbey  
Bathed in cleansing waters and rubbed with the finest fragrant oils  
Clothed in the softest linens, with angels singing, presented to his God

Jim 2010

James Casey

# The Road

The Road

A deserted roadway lined, with rocks and painful thorns  
I ponder as I walk, along this lonely path  
The others, so carefree and light, went on without me  
Their road is smooth, and held no aftermath

They speak of times of pleasure, on their perfect blissful trail  
Their path is straight, and holds no twists or turns  
And me, I faced the many dangers, of the wilderness  
Yet on this road, mistakes are how I learned

With all the minutes that go by, my world is born anew  
Every day, the dawn, awakens the sun, to the dreary sky  
And it's light, from above, will always shine through  
I walk the path, chosen for me, I have no need to cry

But I'd never live my life like those, whose path was dull  
Like the arrow, theirs was straight and just points one way  
On their road, they see ahead, what the future brings  
And now, I could care less, what they have to say

For as they trod on the ground, I'm soaring on a wind  
I let it take me, where it wants to go  
Not held in those chains, a freedom flows within my veins  
The life ahead of me, the life, I could not know

And if I chose to know, A different path is where I'd go  
If the future's what I want, A new road is where I'd jaunt  
If I had not been strong, Would I have known where I belong?  
Certainly not, for you see, this road belongs to me

Jim 1959

James Casey

# The Sailor

Please be a good whore,  
I said to the lass,  
Don't never charge too much,  
For that fine piece of ass.

You should charge less,  
You know that it's true,  
Cause all some hear music,  
When you do, what you do.

You see I may be a Sailor,  
So it's a tale that's really tall.  
Sailor's make music when they make love,  
Cause they have salt in their balls.

A Sailor, she thought a pirate I am  
But, sailing the ocean never is quick.  
'I was a salt until that fateful day,  
That my ship was sunk by Moby's Dick.

James Casey

# The Sentry

## The Sentry

The embers glowed softly, and in their dim light,  
I gazed round the room and I cherished the sight.  
My wife was asleep, her head on my chest,  
Outside the snow fell, a blanket of white,  
Transforming the yard to a winter delight.

The sparkling lights in the tree I believe,  
Completed the magic that was Christmas Eve.  
My eyelids were heavy, my breathing was deep,  
Secure and surrounded by love I would sleep.  
In perfect contentment, or so it would seem,  
So I slumbered, perhaps I started to dream.

The sound wasn't loud, and it wasn't too near,  
But I opened my eyes when it tickled my ear..  
Perhaps just a cough, I didn't quite know, Then the  
sure sound of footsteps outside in the snow.  
My soul gave a tremble, I struggled to hear,  
And I crept to the door just to see who was near.

Standing out in the cold and the dark of the night,  
A lone figure stood, his face weary and tight.  
A soldier, I puzzled, some twenty years old,  
Perhaps a Marine, huddled here in the cold.  
Alone in the dark, he looked up and smiled,  
Standing watch over me, and my wife and my child.

'What are you doing? ' I asked without fear,  
'Come in this moment, it's freezing out here!  
Put down your pack, brush the snow from your sleeve,  
You should be at home on a cold Christmas Eve! '  
For barely a moment I saw his eyes shift,  
Away from the cold and the snow blown in drifts..

To the window that danced with a warm fire's light  
Then he sighed and he said 'Its really all right,  
I'm out here by choice. I'm here every night.'

'It's my duty to stand at the front of the line,  
That separates you from the darkest of times.

No one had to ask or beg or implore me,  
I'm proud to stand here like my fathers before me.  
My Grampa died at ' Pearl on a day in December, '  
Then he sighed, 'That's a Christmas 'Gram always remembers.'  
My dad stood his watch in the jungles of ' Nam ',  
And now it is my turn and so, here I am.

I've not seen my own son in more than a while,  
But my wife sends me pictures, he's sure got her smile.  
Then he bent and he carefully pulled from his bag,  
The red, white, and blue... an American flag.  
I can live through the cold and the being alone,  
Away from my family, my house and my home.

I can stand at my post through snow, rain and sleet,  
I can sleep in a foxhole with little to eat.  
I can carry the weight of killing another,  
Or lay down my life with my sister and brother..  
Who stand at the front against any and all,  
To ensure for all time that this flag will not fall..'

' So go back inside, ' he said, 'harbor no fright,  
Your family is waiting and I'll be all right.'  
'But isn't there something I can do, at the least,  
'Give you money, ' I asked, 'or prepare you a feast?  
It seems all too little for all that you've done,  
For being away from your wife and your son.'

Then his eye welled a tear that held no regret,  
'Just tell us you love us, and never forget.  
To fight for our rights back at home while we're gone,  
To stand your own watch, no matter how long.  
For when we come home, either standing or dead,  
To know you remember we fought and we bled.

Is payment enough, and with that we will trust,  
That we mattered to you as you mattered to us.'  
The soldier then turned and vanished into the night  
This sentry was out there just out of my sight

I know I'll never see him but then I know is true  
He stands always ready to defend the red, white, and blue

Jim 1985

James Casey



# The Shore

As again I sit beside the sea  
All I ask of you and me  
One last sunrise by the shore  
Where I once cast our forevermore...

One last embrace upon the sands  
Of a time, when we once graced the strand  
A seaside bar, then that thunderstorm  
Wished we had danced, and had formed...

A bond we'll share forevermore  
Tis ours, let's go once again, before  
We lose our path, our ways and dreams  
Then embarked on such extremes...

One last time beside that sea  
Where I once dreamt of what's to be  
One last dawn to crest above  
This sea I came to know and love...

The cottage I would build someday  
Among the sea oats, and waterway  
Am I a fool in asking for  
Once last visit beside the shore? '

Tell me

Jim 1961

James Casey

# The Summer Of No Light

The Summer Of No Light

This I will remember as the summer of no light  
The sun stays hidden, covered by cloudy blight  
Dreary, endless days interrupted by torrential rain.  
Here, there, everything is dull and bitterly mundane

A white winter followed by a gray, colorless spring  
Dull, lackluster flowers do nothing for this aching  
I wake and go through tired motions every day  
Always in the same bland hue in the same old way

She's always in my memory  
She thinks no one is watching  
Here, though, everything is quiet  
Even the birds have stopped chirping

I yearn for color in my life, a reason to go on  
I go through the motions, but everything is gone  
Is this drudgery living? , death is all around me  
Living? is this life? in the same bland key?

She moves in my memory  
She thinks no one is watching  
All the colorful shades of her laughter.  
Crushing a heart that is now throbbing

I dream in color but live without  
Black and white fill my days  
How long will I suffer with this blight  
This will be the summer of no light

Jim 1985

James Casey

# The Sycamore

The Sycamore

Beneath the grove of Sycamore  
Just beyond the well worn path  
Beyond the call of Jimmy's chore  
And the range of father's wrath....

Below her leaf filled branches lie  
Dreams that could never be  
Forbidden love, they'd not deny  
For only they could see...

He carved their names upon the trunk  
Of that great Sycamore  
A promise underscored and marked  
His eternal love for Eleanor...

This country torn by battle, strife  
Thus called him into war  
Concealed their marriage, man and wife  
Beneath that Sycamore....

Summer turned to Winter  
Then Spring, and turned once more  
And just beyond the well worn path,  
Returned no soldier, from the war....

There was no chanting song, nor sleep  
Amongst the Sycamore  
Beneath that carving, she does weep  
His only love...fair Eleanor.

Jim 2010

James Casey

# The System 2009

The System 2009

This whole system is so flawed and fake  
Some are allowed to have and eat cake

Hardly anyone goes by a set of ground rules  
Making me feel like I'm the king of fools

Are we the only ones left abidin the law?  
Are we are the biggest morons I ever saw.

However there are the few holding the power  
Lording it over us, sitting in their ivory tower

They try to control us like wooden puppets.  
Hey, people realize it, we are not the Muppets!

We do have brains, which some of us, in fact, use.  
So thoughts of us not knowing don't you dare accuse,

All of us that stand here before your very eyes.  
We are not stupid so stop telling us anymore lies

History will repeat itself if you don't cease  
We are all fed up with palms getting grease

The higher you climb the deeper you'll fall  
Consider that saying when you answer the call

To represent all of us that you deem beholdin  
Tell all your friends, the keys we're a holdin

Keep in mind it was we who gave you the right  
And can take it back, are you ready to fight

Jim 2009

James Casey

# The Treasure

The Treasure

The treasure is love,  
More precious than gold  
This is a true love story,  
More beautiful than anyone has ever told

Love is that sweet smile,  
Gentle words of tenderness  
It chases away all fears,  
And heals your terrible loneliness

Two hearts that beat as one,  
Repairing what past loves have left  
All the doubts we felt inside,  
Disappear with a lovers breath

Don't give your heart too freely,  
Wait and see what is there  
For true love will always be with you  
If they really, really care

The gift of love, you give  
Is the most cherished kind  
Choose very carefully to whom you give it  
Lost love is forever, and forever is a very long time.

Jim 1988

James Casey

# The Trees

The Trees

As I stroll along a tree lined walk....  
I marvel at the beauty that nature has brought  
Letting nature move my feet  
My heart sometimes skips a beat

At the good life all around  
In this place that I have found  
Smell a living world, one that's been here so long  
I touch the trees along the path, as soon I will be gone

Their strength and beauty are taken for granted  
Many pass and leave them, unappreciated  
Unloved in this world that is too driven  
By the pace of life that they were given

Just listen to the sound passing through the leaves  
Beautiful music pitched high or low by the breeze  
Nature is singing to you, it begs for your return  
Listen closely, you'll discover of what you yearn

Nature is talking to me, It wants me back  
Am I doing things to put me on the right track?  
It speaks of beauty and perfection  
I try to go forward in the right direction

Secrets of health in body and mind are told to us every day  
But, just try to live your life perfect in every way  
God knows I've failed along the way  
Let's hope he can forgive me on judgement day

Jim 2010

James Casey

# The Truth

The Truth

Kill it, kill it, kill that nasty fly  
They cause garbage, that is why

We must take the guns away  
Those guns will do a crime today

Can't sell them SUV's or else  
They'll hurt folks driving themselves

Americans caused a global warming scene  
Without them the world would all be green

Always buy the car you lust  
Everyone knows metal will never rust

Go to sleep at night and never fear  
Smile, be happy, it never floods here

Our Lifetime Warranty covers everything  
Please read the fine print for anything

Know any weathermen that say  
It ain't going to rain today

The government CAN create jobs at anytime  
They just take us to WAR to make employment climb

I have other stupid things to say  
Like: Love lasts forever  
    Washington never interferes  
    The Government gives people money  
    We can eliminate the poor  
    People are not lazy  
    The Government will take care of you  
But, any more lines would just get in the way

Jim 2009

James Casey



# The Turtle Dove

The Turtle Dove

O can't you see yon little turtle dove  
Sitting under the China Berry tree?  
See how that she does mourn for her true love:  
And I will mourn for thee

O God speed, my little turtle dove,  
And fare thee well for a-while;  
But though I go I'll surely come again,  
If I go ten thousand mile,

Ten thousand mile is very far away,  
For you to return to me,  
You leave me here to carry on,  
My tears you will not see.

The crow that's black, my little turtle dove,  
Shall change its color white;  
Before I'm false to the woman I love,  
The noon-day shall be night.

The hills shall fly, my little turtle dove,  
The sun will fade away  
Before my heart shall suffer me to fail,  
Cause I will return by Friday

James Casey 2012

James Casey

# The Venture

The Venture

The moon rises overhead:  
Bright and dramatic with promise.  
Illuminates the rocky path ahead  
It once seemed dark and foreboding.  
With a confident lift of your head,  
You venture forth on a journey, yet unknown.  
Embrace your new path with light,  
Cast away any darkness and doubt.  
Know that no matter what road you walk;  
Whether it be well trod or the road less traveled,  
I will always be with you. forever  
We may not always walk hand in hand,  
Just look inside your heart  
I will always be smiling there.

Jim 1992

James Casey

# The Vietnam Wall

The Vietnam Wall

Pain and sorrow, flows from that wall  
Rivers of blood, seep from crevices  
Sticky footprints, trail behind me

Voices in the wall, wail anger and pain  
Echo in my mind, this wall confines me  
It will shackle me, a prisoner unto it

Voices in the wall, whisper cries of hurt  
Why did I leave, their time of need  
Fear envelopes me, questions I dare not answer

'Why? Why? , Did you leave us here to die? '

Jim 1995

James Casey

# The Wanderer

I'm just a lonely wanderer  
On my way towards death  
I love the clarity of air  
Each time I take a breath

I love the friends who've walked with me  
And then must go their way  
I love the sun at dawn and dusk  
That celebrates each day

I love to laugh at all the things  
That Art and I have done  
And weep of thoughts of him  
Never again, to see the sun

He's gone to a place that God's ordained  
A world for him that holds no pain  
Where he and Beth will reside unchained  
With their love that remained sincere

I'm so glad that Art walked with me  
Those times I'll always hold dear  
He is my friend, will always be  
In my heart, I'll hold him near

James Casey

## These Two

Two fine life-changing people make my days  
More meaningful than ever. These two girls  
Affect me in so many subtle ways.  
I can't begin to describe how these pearls,  
These precious gems of human nature prove  
There is a God. And when I see them smile  
At me with pure unconditional love,  
They make the worst of times all seem worthwhile.  
When out-of-control emotions take hold,  
These miracles can shine their magic light  
Where darkness lives, illuminating old  
Worn-down feelings and make them all seem trite.  
Two gentle people can my spirits lift;  
Their sweet existence is the greatest gift.

James Casey

# Think

Think

Have you ever lived my life?  
Spent one minute in my shoes?  
Please just tell me....  
Why do you judge me as you do?

Have you ever had your friend die?  
Because of his favorite hobby?  
Watched in silence another friend die,  
From cancer, and never smoked a day?

Have you ever thought,  
That life would be better if you were gone?  
But tried to live it all the same,  
As if nothing, nothing was wrong?

Have you ever seen someone die,  
From being shot in a place far away  
Ever had to treat young men  
Forcing you to choose who lives that day?

Have you ever looked up at the stars,  
Praying god will hear?  
Please don't send us anymore  
We are battle weary here

Ever tried to cut,  
Any anguish that you had today?  
The red blood stains,  
Will never take any of the pain away

Have you ever gone hungry,  
Knowing that nobody really cared?  
And wishing you had the courage  
To end it all right there?

So, do you think you've lived my life?  
Spent one minute in my shoes?

If not, then maybe you should think.  
Why you treat others as you do.

Jim 2007

James Casey

# Thinking Of You

Thinking Of You

Thinking of you.....as I always do..  
Letting you know.... my heart is true.

A better love.... I could never find  
You are constantly constantly on my mind....

You're always in my head  
Even when I go to bed

Nestled in my heart  
Just lying here in the dark

Sweet dreams come easy with thoughts of you  
You're involved in everything that I do

Because of you I cannot think straight  
Around you revolve all things of my fate

And when I wake up and start to unwind  
You're the first thing that comes into mind

I cannot wait to see you again  
I cannot wait to be with you again

And when I see your brown eyes shine  
That' s when I'll be sure that you are mine

Jim 1988

James Casey



# This Angels Breath

This Angels Breath

This angels breath destroyed all sense  
The rush of wings, I'd no defense  
She burns my eyes and drains my soul  
It's the most splendid pain I've ever known

That Christ should set this angel free  
To exorcise this fear in me  
And still I'm besieged by inner ghosts  
It's this lack of fear that I fear most

So should she choose, return my love  
And forsake, for me, her home above  
Then this angel's course can cure my faith  
I'll surrender to her, all my saving grace

James Casey 1988

James Casey

# This God Indeed

This God Indeed

If this God indeed, did give himself a voice  
Cruelly made this world, or wield his choice  
But then chose the brutal way, I before me see  
Where weaker life increases, by an equal weak degree

The strong whose luck it was, to come to Godly hand  
When God in heaven, set pecking orders up upon this land  
Then such a God is not the one who was described  
Then made the word, a literal tutorial book of lies

Then the further on I read, how pleasant life should be  
Of love for everyone, like the love I have for me  
So now all hate would be removed from all that would speak  
Pray, to that God, a kiss may come, when turn I another cheek

Of older ways God set, for a man his needs must meet  
Savage exchange of eye for eye, and not a tooth but teeth  
For countless years this message his prophets brought  
Pure faith in Godly love, they wise and sagely taught

And all the while on every page I'm told  
How does God know our past, and future bold  
For thirty years my brain was assaulted thus  
Though wit and reason shook their head to fuss

Then, dimly viewing this not so subtle few  
With rude contempt refuse this God his due  
Until with logic his followers did then clarify  
Why later love, by Son installed, of value high

God hid away to peddle a much lesser line  
Before he awoke the Earth, or turned water into wine  
Why God needed a son, his message to relate  
When from the start, the God himself should state

If not it was to watch and judge the earthly sport  
Where men who's blood could stain His Heavenly court

If not there was some primal urge perverse  
When God inspired man, to pen that sanguinary verse

The Book has failed, in all it's wisdom, to explain  
To thinking minds from which this fantasy refrain  
How such a love so sweet, so lately construed  
Of perfect form and shape, and heartfelt wooed

Which, ruling all and sundry, became creation's find  
Should this have been, the founding rock of all mankind  
Consider thus a premise we may agree upon  
A God should know all, how rise and dies my son

But in this word to mind I have found  
Such lack of knowledge does in fact abound  
And since the Word of God must thwart all lies resist  
I conclude that an ignorant God cannot exist

Jim 1994

James Casey

# This Is Thetime

This is the Time

I have come to you very late at night,  
I have come to you in the middle of the day  
I've been with you for all your years  
I'll stay with you til you pass away

I'll be with you always cloud or sunny day.  
You like your flowers, in a beautiful bouquet.  
I'm with you whenever you close your eyes,  
I'm always touching you, loving your gentle sighs

I'll reassure you, caress you, hold you tight,  
Giving you a sense of freedom,  
... the center of your internal might.

I know of the battles, you've lost and won,  
I know of loves both, past and present,  
Yet I can leave you standing tall,  
... and feeling overwhelmingly pleasant.

I can bring you to places you have never been,  
Fill you with feelings that will make you soar,  
I do my work within your interval of rest and yet,  
... I'm always with you, forever more

Who am I? you ask with that silly little smirk,  
I am the reason for your worthiness, you jerk  
I am the resolve that prompts you from within  
This is your time, go spread them and fly

Jim 1976

James Casey

# This Is What We Have

This Is What We Have

The best we have in life is a story and a song  
Chips n beer a bit of love and longing to be-long

That is what we have

The best we have in life are the folks along the way  
Led by hunches, lured with hope first excited then afraid

That is what we have

The best we have in life are pictures, pictures in our mind  
With a signal and glimpse or a memory sometimes blind

That is what we have

The best we have in life are the lives of men we've known  
Held together in a common bond - with ones who now are gone

That is what we have

Jim 1978

James Casey

# Those Three

Those Three

It happened at night, they wandered these three  
Never more than ten yards where they would be free

They were warned not to move They'd get them by light  
One panicked and ran, into the night

Up went all in hell fire and smoke  
Upsetting the others and then they broke

They didn't reach them, Winding their way  
Carefully avoiding the mines that lay

Beneath the soil, waiting to bounce  
Upon the unsuspecting, to whom they would pounce

They went into that field in 63  
When they got to them, there were three

Mines found their feet and left their token  
All were gone and badly broken

They came from the Randolph, and wandered astray  
Into this mine field, where they did lay

We should have wept that day. but kept it inside  
In the back of our mind, where it could hide

Patiently waiting to explode, in a flood of grief  
That, somehow, gave us some relief

From things that always stole our sleep  
That left us empty, never happy  
But finally be able to weep

Jim 1964

James Casey

# Thundering Cloud

Thundering Cloud

It's a thundering cloud, now booming rain,  
A promised vow, leaving twenty five years of pain  
Set me up to be hurt, now I have to forfeit it all,  
Dragged through the dirt, waiting for a fall  
Protect me from the pain, you know how much you need me,  
Fragment my brain, please let my thoughts free me  
I got dragged with you for oh so many, many years  
At last you have left me, now I have room for tears

Jim 1985

James Casey



# Time

TIME

The clock that's on the wall  
Tells us the time left to all

Time is always on my mind  
Love is, I know, but is time also blind?

Do I have time to do things today?  
Will time wait for me or be in the way?

I need the time that's left to me  
To finish the deeds that cannot be

Will the errors of my past  
Keep me from completing, feats at last?

Rush, rush through this life  
Need to slow down and be with my wife

Jim 1994

James Casey

# Time Heals

In time I know the wound will heal  
Time has a way of creating a seal  
But for now, I'm bleeding to death  
You gonna stay to watch my last breath?

I've heard the wound is not life threatening  
But don't you worry, I won't be calling  
In time the scars will surely fade I daresay  
Besides I didn't need a heart anyway

James Casey

# Time Is A Myth

Time is a Myth

I feel the beat of the rhythmic rain, like the pounding in my heart,  
Nature and man are called as one, never soon to part.

The answer is quite simple, it's the calling of the rain,  
Like the drumming of my blood, pulsating through my veins

Release, let go, release, let go, time is just a myth,  
Truth will flow, just like love - for love is truly a gift.

It takes but a moment, for the rain to slowly wane  
Just a second more, and I can slow down my brain.

When breathing in harmony, your brain will ring true,  
The answers are before me, rising, rising, out of the blue.

Release and let go, then go with the flow,  
Time is a myth, for I have love here to sow.

Hold onto something, never forget the past  
The future lies before us, follow the right path.

Ignorance breeds pain, so listen to the rain,  
Your heart speaks the truth, When joined with your brain

When love, like the rain, taps gently on the pane  
You'll never have to fear that it's going to wane

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Tis May

Twas May

□

In the merry month of May  
I heard a young farm boy  
Whistle and then say  
That he was lamenting  
These words he did say  
There's no life like a farm boy  
In the merry month of May.

The lark is a pretty bird  
That flies right off her nest  
She mounts in the morning air  
With the dew still on her breast  
She flies o'er the young farm boy,  
She whistles and she sings  
And at eve she returns  
With the dew still on her wing.

Early one morning  
The farm boy rose  
Whistling and singing  
To his horses so he goes  
He met a fair maid,  
He met her in the land  
One question he asked her  
And he thought it was no shame.

The question he asked her;  
Could he take her to the fair  
And buy her some ribbons  
So she could tie up her hair  
Now this fair maid  
Being young and foolish  
To the fair would not go  
Saying: I don't want your ribbons  
I can buy myself a bow.

Then walking and talking

Down by the shady grove  
With no-one to listen  
But a young turtle dove  
He threw his arms around her neck  
Then ushered her to the fair  
Where he bought her the ribbons  
She could use to tie back her hair.

When they returned from  
The fair into the town  
The meadows were mowed and  
The grass was cut down  
The nightingale whistled  
Upon the hawthorn spray  
And the moon was a-shining  
Upon the new-mown hay.

So, good luck to all the farm boys  
Wherever they may be  
They will take a captivating girl  
Have her sit at upon their knee  
And with a jug of beer, boys  
They'll whistle and they'll sing  
And the young farm boy is as happy  
As any prince or any king.

James Casey 1974

James Casey

# Tis Spring

Tis Spring

A brisk wind blows through dried oak leaves  
Chinaberries wave gently in the breeze  
American Pines caress the sky  
And mother nature breathes a sigh.

Songbirds cheerfully greet the day  
Not caring of the yesterdays  
Singing melodies upon the wind  
Strike up the band, it's time again.

Waiting for flowers to bloom, it's spring  
Then listen as the chickadees sing  
Bid the winter adieu, farewell  
For only the strong, survive, prevail.

Winds that blow and pass us by  
Extends to birds the gift to fly  
Sound waves of unforgotten songs  
Bring new loves together in throngs

A fragrant whiff of yesterday  
Reminds him that she passed this way  
He braces against the shivering breeze  
That murmur through bygone autumn leaves...

He waits for the warmth he knows will come at last  
Remembering all those winters past  
Tis Spring! , Thank God, winters gone  
He can almost smell that new mown lawn

Jim 2012

James Casey

# Today

There comes a day when all a person can do is cry  
Times when our world seems to be falling apart,  
Breaking at all the seams, ending without reason...  
Sometimes we've even prayed to die.

Times when we know there'll be no tomorrow...  
Yet there it is just like planned... a tomorrow,  
Then another and another... and still we live.  
Through the deepest, blackest sorrow

We could never have imagined til now.  
We grieve (as may be) for what was lost  
Within the innocence and sense of wonder  
The hope, we knew seems lost somehow

Our self worth, pride, smiles, vanity  
For what was lost outside  
The very sunlight turned cold and dark -  
We found the reality of true sanity

Life is not fair, living hurts so wonderfully  
Continually in the most unforeseeable ways.  
Tears will fall and hearts will break  
For reasons that touch us exclusively

We survive, when we do, as we do, by  
Becoming aware of ourselves and others  
By giving what we can, as only we can,  
Reaching past our own little world then cry

Through intolerable pain and impenetrable ilk  
We find healing with the forgetfulness of time.  
We learn to somehow dream again  
Releasing anger, frustration, fears, and bilk

We find trust, faith, and trustability  
Come to realize that we aren't alone afterall  
We are only ourselves, each unique and individual  
We're all special in ways and realize we are worthy

We are human with frailties tall  
Born through pain by acts of love  
Then continue dying from birth  
Sharing our lives dreamers one and all.

Jim 1986

James Casey



# Together

Together

Walk with me down from the hills  
Let the water cleanse away your fears  
To where the land meets the waves.  
Please don't sit there shedding tears

Walk with me to a new land  
To the place that stands the test of time.  
Let the sands blow all around us  
We'll pass no fields of honey and wine

To the end that is the new beginning.  
Walk o'er the streams of tears and sorrow  
Let death be left behind us now  
Let the beginning become your new tomorrow

Walk with me to the end  
To the never ending story  
Let the time never pass us  
Let time hold us in it's glory

Walk with me to loves embrace  
To the end with love that is forever.  
Let us stand the test of time  
For you and I should be together

Let two become one with love

Jim1988

James Casey

# Too Old

Another year has passed and we should be much bolder.  
Last summer was a lot hotter now winter seems much colder.  
It was a time not long ago then life was quite a blast.  
Now I fully understand that I am 'Living in the Past'

We used to go to weddings, all the games and lunches.  
Now we go to old age homes, and after-funeral brunches.  
We used to have hangovers, the parties were so gay.  
Now we suffer body aches and try to rub the pain away.

We used to go out dining, never could get our fill.  
Now we ask for doggie bags, then go on home and take a pill.  
We used to often travel to places near and far.  
Now we get sore asses just from riding in the car..

We used to go to nightclubs there drink a little booze.  
Now we stay home at night to watch the evening news.  
That my friend is how life is and now my tale is told  
So, enjoy each day and live it up.... or you'll end up just too old

James Casey

# Trouble

Trouble

Sure my world was full of trouble  
It's always been that way  
Man, I think I've had more than double  
Some sadness every day

Rain and storms have come to drench me  
Skies have often turned to gray  
Demons and ghosts have obsessed me  
Always in my dreams - but say  
It sure is great today

Whats the use of always crying  
Just makes the trouble last  
Whats the use of always whining  
By dredging up the past

It's today that I am living,  
Not those many years ago  
It may rain again tomorrow  
But, on with life, I will go

Will sun always be in my future?  
Some rain may darken my way  
Only God will know for sure  
But say, isn't life great today?

I think so

Jim 2008

James Casey

# True Love

True Love

Her love has gone  
Whisked away to war  
Her heart saddened  
As never before  
He's left by sea, and is  
Never coming back to me

She sat musing, it's said,  
A comical fancy  
Came into her head;  
Neither father nor mother  
Shall keep her away  
She'll enlist as a soldier  
Then go on my way

So in soldier's attire  
To the war she did go,  
And took a brave part  
In both raid and in ruin;  
At the battle she found him  
Slightly wounded and unshaven  
On the ground where he lay  
With his face to the enemy

Now this girl, he knew  
At a moment's quick glance,  
And he cried, ' Why my dear,  
Sure I've met you by chance '  
But the girl she said, nay,  
For he was surely mistook,  
But her words were belied  
There was love in her look.

The sergeant sent for  
The chaplain to come,  
And attached the young lovers  
Who'd followed the drum;

And the girl, now restored  
To her womanly state,  
Found all she had sought  
Going home with her mate.

James Casey

# Trust

Teardrops fell from Jimmy's face, as he held his mother's hand  
Sorrow filled his broken heart, as he fought to understand  
Why his mom was leaving, why he had to let her go  
And as his fear grew stronger, Jimmy felt his panic grow

For how would he survive without his mother guiding him along?  
Giving words of encouragement, support to make him strong?  
As Jimmy started trembling, the tears continued down his cheeks,  
He realized that the time was near, It'd only be a ' couple for weeks '

But now here in that moment, Jimmy couldn't say good-bye  
Instead his mother stood there silently and watched him cry  
And as if his mother read his mind, or maybe his heart,  
She spoke her final words, intended to leave their mark

' You are going to Grandmas house, I will come back for you soon '  
So off went Jimmy to Grandma's house like some silly old baboon  
But her words remained behind, giving Jimmy the strength to carry on  
He knows now that she lied to him and only sang to him a tune

Though there will be times when Jimmy feels weak and small,  
And it would seem easier to give into others, instead of proudly standing tall,  
He finds himself thinking clearly of all the little boys on earth  
Who feel so unimportant, not aware of their own worth

And I've got a word of thanks, thanks that I'd like to say  
For the rage that I feel, for the rage that I feel today  
I've stack of chips on my shoulder In everything I do  
Because of the terrible mistake I made of trusting you

James Casey

# Tuesday Morning

Tuesday Morning

As I was a walking one morning in May  
To view the green fields and the meadows so gay,  
I heard a fair damsel so sweet she did sing  
Oh I will be married on a Tuesday morning

I stepped up to her and thus I did say:  
Pray where do you come from and what is your age?  
I belong to the sign of the famous Blue Bell;  
My age is twenty two-which you know very well.

Sixteen, pretty maid, you are young for to marry.  
I'll leave you the other four years for to tarry.  
You speak like a man without any skill;  
Four years I've been single against my own will.

On Monday night when I shall go there  
To powder my locks and to curdle my hair,  
There'll be three pretty maidens for me a-waiting;  
Oh I will be married on a Tuesday morning.

On a Tuesday morning the bells they shall ring,  
And three pretty maidens so sweetly shall sing:  
So neat and so gay will be my golden ring.  
Oh I will be married on a Tuesday morning.

James Casey 1974

James Casey

# Two As One

Two as One

When two hearts meet and are destined to be as one,  
Their passion flames bright, bright as the rising sun.  
The miracle of love begins deep within their heart.  
Their desperate hopes and promises, never more to part.

A rose in bloom, the sky so blue, when you and I are here.  
Each precious moment that we share so rich, full and dear.  
Eagles take wing on high with each and every touch,  
This is how I truly know I love you so very much.

Though lies, hate and jealousy may darken the very sky,  
A love so deep, rich and full can never truly die.  
We may be forced on different paths... forced to lose our dreams,  
The love we share sustains us.... is much stronger than it seems.

No matter where you travel, I'll be right by your side.  
This bond we'll share forever.... in our hearts we can't hide.  
With a love like this, you're surely missed and never truly gone.  
For the seed that was planted, took root awaits the coming of the dawn

Jim 1990

James Casey



# Useless

Useless

Why do you mock me with your sarcastic tone?  
While I sit here feeling all alone.  
Tossed away like a useless toy.  
While you sit there acting coy.

Why do you dismiss me like a useless slave?  
Isn't my soul worthy enough to save?  
Crushing my spirit like a helpless bug.  
While the grin on your face is so smug.

Why do you hurt me and treat me so bad?  
Don't you see how your actions have made me so sad?  
I plunge deep into the depths of despair.  
You just sit there as if you don't care.

Why do you hurt me so.  
As if I were filthy snow.  
My heart aches for someone to love.  
All you can do is push and shove.

I am nothing to you in this world.  
Not worthy enough even to be heard.  
All I ask is for my dreams to come true.'  
Just some love between us two.

Don't you see how much this means to me?  
For you to break down the walls and set me free.  
All I require is peace and love.  
But it just floats away on the wings of a dove.

Thanks Mom

Jim 1955

James Casey

# Vietnam Rain

Vietnam Rain

Watching the rain fall to the ground  
Splishing and splashing getting lost in the sound

My mind eases through to gentler days  
When all thoughts of danger were melted away

Then all too soon I'm brought back to light  
All this pounding will last through the night

Soon more violence fills the sky  
I ease on down and close my eyes  
Asking again, ' Is this when I die? '

It's morning now the danger is gone  
Subsided for now will be back before long  
Their fight is relentless, their Viet Cong

Oh how I long for the quiet and still  
Let this rain bring us some cleansing  
I'll be home in 24 this mess is never ending

Mud and bugs and rain every day  
Oh how I long for someone to say  
'See you Doc ' Glad you got away

Jim 1967

James Casey

# Vows Weren'T Meant To Be Broken

Vows Weren't Meant To Be Broken

Vows weren't meant to be broken  
Now you've left me alone with this token  
Why did you linger with a band on your finger  
Remember I was the one who was home

The gold ring placed on my finger  
Meant we'd be together forever  
And When, you said, the words I do,  
I really thought that you'd be true

Vows weren't meant to be broken  
Now you've left me alone with this token  
Why did you to linger with a band on your finger  
Remember I was the one that stayed home

You've gone and found another  
And torn my world apart  
Why did you say That you loved me  
Now I'm left with this broken heart

Vows weren't meant to be broken,  
Now you've left me alone with this token  
With that band on your finger why did you linger  
Remember that I was the one that stayed home

I'll pick up the pieces of this life  
Guess I can forgive you do have such charm  
I've always been such a dutiful wife  
Break a vow before God, then be alarmed

Vows weren't meant to be broken  
Now you've left me alone with this token  
With that band on your finger why did you linger  
Now you know you should've come home

Jim 1986

James Casey

# Wait For Me

Wait For Me

When the cold makes your body shiver  
Come and I'll make you warmer  
When the lights go out and you want to cuddle  
Count on me to keep you warm in my duffle

If you feel like you can't continue  
Just remember that I'm here missing you  
My birth only took place so I could stand  
Near you, all in Gods eternal plan

Even if our world should end,  
I will return, to make amend  
To get you so we can remain together  
In a new world that lasts forever

And when I breathe my final breath  
The last thing I'll wish for at my death  
Is to see you're smiling face  
Coupled with a warm embrace

You will see that I'll never give up  
Wait for me, for I will show up  
I'll return as I said I would do  
I could never stop loving you

Jim 2010

James Casey

# Waiting

## Waiting

The sky is blue, the air is clear, when you and I are here  
All the moments that we share each time I hold you near  
Eagles soar, flowers bloom, I melt in your gentle touch  
And this is how I truly know, I love you oh so very much

When two hearts meet who are bound to beat as one,  
A passion flames bright, bright as the rising of the sun  
This miracle of love begins down within our hearts  
The incurable hope and desires of loving sweethearts

The love we share sustains us still and is stronger than it seems  
Never forced on different paths by those who still have schemes  
This love's so deep and rich and full it can never truly die  
Our love will always endure, only death will force goodbye

No matter where you travel, it's me you'll be beside  
A bond we'll share eternally from our hearts we cannot hide.  
With a love like this, you're surely missed and never truly gone.  
And I'll be with you always, waiting, waiting for the dawn

James Casey

# Waiting For Death

Waiting For Death

A knock sounds at my door, In breathless anticipation  
I offer a brief prayer as I cross the floor  
Mind reeling and my heart in agitation  
I run with all haste to open the door

Please, please, PLEASE let it be death  
Will the blessed peace of death, at long last be mine?  
When I open the door shall I take my last breath  
Will I finally have my chance to shine

Slowly, the door swings open, only to reveal  
My old friend misery and I stand aside then usher him in  
A sigh escapes my lungs, misery has for me, no appeal  
What in the H is death waiting for? where has he been?

Is he out exchanging some poor soul?  
Who has been begging and pleading with him  
For a few more days, offering a huge bankroll?  
Probably not, death is oblivious as to where you've been

Another knock echos against the wall  
And once again I race to the door  
The sweet release of death has come to call  
I throw open the door to see someone whom I abhor

An old nemesis has arrived, pain has come to wait some more  
So I sit waiting, praying, and hoping with pain and misery  
Waiting for death to come, Oh where can he be?  
When, Oh when will come that knock on my door?

Waiting, hoping and praying he'll come to get me

And so go the days of my life

James Casey

# Walk With Me

Come, take my hand and walk awhile with me!  
You'll snuggle close as we walk towards the sea.  
We'll share the day with no one else in mind  
I'll cherish all the keepsakes that we happen to find.

Come, take my hand and walk awhile with me.  
With a gift to share, it's our love, we give free  
Your gentle laugh always imprints my memory  
And my heart explodes with your obvious glee

Come, take my hand and walk awhile with me  
We'll walk hand in hand as we go to the sea  
Where seagulls scream at us, though not unkind  
Begging for any handout that they can find

Come, take my hand and walk awhile with me  
This time we share together is limited, you see.  
Come pick up driftwood left, for us, by the trees  
I'll build a fire, of the wood, some call debris

Come take my hand and sit awhile with me  
By a beautiful, warm, fire built by the sea  
As the firelight allows the day to unwind  
We'll not waste our time with a glance behind

Jim 2009

James Casey



# Walking On Sharp Stones

Walking On Sharp Stones

Walking on sharp stones afraid to take a breath  
I could cry in an instant as I stumble right and left

I'm crying I'm fragile I prefer this lonely life  
I don't trust I don't see it surely gives me strife

So easy to quit this human race say goodbye to all this mess  
So quiet I could easily leave a dash of selfishness

Walking on sharp stones try and understand this lonely place  
Walking on sharp stones please don't ever look at my face

Why do I prefer these sharp stones less any expectations  
There's many scars upon me now but none from lacerations

In constant pain a familiar place walking on sharp stones  
Hurting myself, my soul, my spirit and trying to make it last

It's easier to walk on sharp stones than face the things that's haunting  
So I keep on walking on sharp stones waiting for a life less daunting

Jim 1954

James Casey

# Walls

Walls

Walls of stone, walls of time,  
Walls in the soul or just in the mind,

Vast, unyielding, even if you can't see,  
For walls are there if made only by me

Impregnable by force and logic can't span,  
Breached by the simple reach of a hand,

A simple invitation, 'Come, walk with me'  
Is often all it takes for one to see.

That we need not live behind a wall,  
That at times looks so wide and so very tall

But I have to seek and find that magic door,  
That leads me to freedom and light once more

The door that is opened when I choose to share,  
And allow myself to see it is alright to care,

Both I for someone and someone for me,  
Then I turn, and look, the wall is nowhere to be.

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Wander Alone

Wander Alone

We are sometimes called wanderers.  
For across the world we roam.  
Searching for the answers  
Always looking for a home.

I walk across the arid land  
From morning until night  
Always in search of something  
To explain my lonely plight

For I am the lonely man  
And along this land I roam.  
Seeking the forgiveness,  
For something I have done

Some nights I walk the street.  
Watching people that I see  
They seem to have everything.  
Why can't that person be me?

For I am lost, and all alone  
And through the streets I roam.  
Hoping to find something tomorrow  
Always longing for a home.

The tears that fill my eyes  
Are always blurring my sight  
This is what I get to see  
Through out my empty life

This is the way of all wanderers.  
Cursed for ever and ever to roam.  
Never finding what they seek.  
And never having a home.

Jim 1961



# Wanderer

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For across the world we roam.  
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Always looking for a home.

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From morning until night  
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This is the way of all wanderers.  
Cursed for ever and ever to roam.  
Never finding what they seek.  
And never having a home.

Jim 1956

James Casey

# War

WAR

With crystalline drops I bathed their wounds  
And said a silent plea  
That they would release this painful world  
And sleep so peacefully  
So many have died before their hair could turn to silver.  
And have left me here alone  
With thoughts of all the boys who came with me  
And the many that are gone

May God bless them all

Jim 1965

James Casey

# War Song

War Song

Once more into battle, once more into fray  
Muzzles flashing, much killing will be done this day

Pounding the earth, keep beating it down  
When armies clash, it's a deafening sound

Blood, blood everywhere lives that are barely clung  
And soon to be waiting for psalms to be sung

Honoring those who have fallen, with a letter  
Purple hearts will make it much, much better

The ground soaked with blood, purity seeps  
While really brave men, stand weakened and weep

Not greedy for more in death's dark grasp  
Good and evil, lie together and are still at last

And the song of war marches on

Jim 1965

James Casey

# Warriors

## Warriors

The warriors stand, frozen in time  
Awaiting a signal, to come down the line  
Then they move to a purpose, no fear  
Often wonder whatever brought them here

Upon this battlefield, facing horrors on high  
For their cause, their beliefs, ready to die  
Across the ridge with mortars and shell  
These soldiers are ready to give the foe hell

Under the shadow of death, harsh cries fill the air  
Out numbered twenty to one, but they don't care  
Many a foe will die in the field fighting today  
A noble and courageous end their leaders will say

The soldiers were sent there to stop some aggression  
Hoping their leaders would learn a great lesson  
Only to find that it was a political ploy  
And the soldiers were simply used as a toy

Upon returning to their great land  
No cheering, no rah, rah's, not even a band  
Just jeers and hissing and hate in their heart  
For fighting a war that they didn't start

GOD BLESS AMERICA

Jim 1972

James Casey



# Watch Him

Watch Him

Well Hello Mister Raccoon! Glad to see you out!  
Seems like a month since I've seen you here about.  
Kind of been stayin, from the frost and snow?  
Good to see you out again, it seems so long ago!  
Mister Raccoon, honest true-Springtime-don't you love it?  
You old bandit you, we're gonna watch you every minute

Jim 2005

James Casey

# Water Water Everywhere

Water Water Everywhere

Water water everywhere and not a drop to drink  
That is of course until this lovely ship does sink

There is nothing to compare to a sunrise while at sea  
Oh how I've missed those moments special just to me

Sunrises on the ocean with no one else around  
Seems to show God's near us without a single sound

Sunsets are special too, dull moments they are not  
Beautiful red colors emitting hues not too soon forgot

Night time on the ocean brings many things anew  
On moonless skies it seems so cold with just a hint of dew

Of course those starry nights are quite a sight to see  
The beauty of those twinklers was fashioned just for me

I'll always miss the wonders the stars have brought to me  
And when I die I'd like my ashes spread far, far out to sea

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Waterfall

Waterfall

I've watched a raging waterfall,  
Roaring down a mountain side.  
Spreading droplets in mist and spray,  
Stand too close you cannot hide

The flying mist will soak you quick,  
Stand back, enjoy the show  
Rainbows of sparkling colored light.  
But, hold on now, don't you go

You must wait until the night  
When darkness falls upon the ridge  
The spray emits an eerie sight  
And ghostly forms are often seen  
Far into the night

Jim 1990

James Casey

# When

When

When I fell in love, I thought I'd be forever  
Or I never would have fallen in love  
Rejection was always a part of my life  
But, this love was going to be my wife

In the screwed up world that's been my time  
Seems love has ended before it's begun  
When all those words at bedtime  
Just fade in the warmth of the sun

If I ever give my heart it will be unconditionally  
Because I will never again give my heart  
But, once in a lifetime, a soul mate comes along  
Who shows you that she is willing to belong

So you take that chance again and pull out your heart  
And if you are very very lucky you find a sweetheart  
The moment that I know that she feels that way too  
Is the moment that I fell in love with you

Jim 1988

James Casey

# When Angels Cry

When Angels Cry

Hellish armies march in formation  
Eternal destruction - battle cry of damnation  
War and poverty throughout each nation  
Nothing seems to stop their destination

Abandoned children - broken - left to die  
Natures once bountiful earth - in short supply  
Greed and corruption - we cannot deny  
Enlightenment - rejected as a lie  
All those many children - broken - left to die

Liberties taken for granted - gone awry  
Spite - moral scar of mankind - evils ally  
Compassion held in captivity - deprivation  
Revelation revealed - the end is near - desperation

You ask - is there any salvation...  
...when angels cry

Jim 1966

James Casey

# When I Die

When I Die

When I die, is up to heaven where I'll go?  
Or will I languish in the heat far, far, far below

Some say they know for sure  
Where a soul will go and whats more

They'll tell you all about the wonders there  
A place in their mind that hasn't a care

But, for me, I don't know where I'll go  
I was here and it was quite a show

It was sometimes good and sometimes bad  
Had happy moments and many, many sad

I can only tell you it wasn't really swell  
While here, I think, I served my time in hell

But if God has a place for me that isn't all that bad  
I'll accept the decision, He cannot be that mad

Can He?

Jim 2011

James Casey

# When Tulips Bloom

When Tulips Bloom

Look not for me when tulips bloom  
With petals stained a vibrant red,  
Whose seeds lie under snow's dark tomb  
I will not be there for I am dead.

With petals bright a showy white  
Don't look at the fragrant tulips cup,  
I will not come with you tonight  
Watch meandering bees dip heads to sup.

Do not expect to hear my healing voice  
Or my face to seek for life's sweet rain  
Can't you see I have no choice  
For your smile I'll never see again

Oh to again seek for life's sweet rain  
Whose seeds lie under snow's dark tomb  
Your smile I'll never see again,  
Look not for me when tulips bloom.

Jim  
2008

James Casey

# Where

Where

I stood there pondering before I made the final lunge  
I leapt from the rooftop after deciding to make the plunge  
The crowd quickly growing larger as I listened to their cries  
Twenty two floors down I fell, my life passing before my eyes  
I wondered what I'd feel like once my body did hit the ground  
Would my soul travel to heaven or be sent hell bound  
I jumped because I wanted you and couldn't see you anymore  
I never could get past the night you rejected me and my heart tore  
As my world around me grew dark and silence surrounded me  
I felt a presence close to me and I quickly began to plea  
Please let me see her once again, I need to tell her goodbye  
Was anyone there, I could only hope still I had to try  
I begged for one last kiss but alas it was not meant to be  
I lie in this cavern of darkness alone it was just me  
There was this agonizing buzzing sound, now in my left ear  
I awoke from that dream thinking where do I go from here

Jim 1961

James Casey



# Where Do I Go From Here

Where Do I Go From Here

I look in the mirror and what do I see  
A handsome man peering back  
A man of wisdom, or one in a sac?

The mirror holds my raw image.  
Lines stretched across the glass,  
Speaking to me of time past.

Beer, rich and dark has left its mark.  
Cigarettes smoked in many a dirty bar,  
Tools used to help years mar.

Those years of a drunker stupor  
Nights alone with a woman on the bed  
Of years spent in dissolute dread

Eyes stare back, bruised and hurt.  
Soft voices and hard hands,  
Added speed to those timeless sands.

Passing life adds years to my age.  
The boy has left a man behind,  
There for friends and lovers to find.

Lovers are just one night stands  
Friends only are as they need  
Fate has me where I belong indeed

Jim 1985

James Casey

# Where Do We Go From Here

Where Do We Go From Here

Have I lost my sense of wonder  
Is all my innocence asleep?  
The dead memories of the past  
Makes all that we have seem cheap

Now where do I go to see  
Now that the sun has set  
As darkness sets in behind me  
Forgive me, but life hasn't left me yet

Remember when our love was young  
All things seemed warm and fuzzy  
Then we could dance round and round  
Got dizzy and fell slowly to the ground

Then we'd laugh and laugh  
Over things that made no sense  
Are we just too damn sober now  
To enjoy that again at our expense

Are we just too old to see the humor of it all  
Lets go out and spin round and round  
There's things still bright and shiny  
And get dizzy until we hit the ground

We'll again laugh and laugh  
Because it makes no sense  
We can be young again  
You see it's all at our expense

Jim 1991

James Casey

# Why

Why

I see you in my dreams  
I hold you in my dreams

Why'd you leave me here all alone  
I was the one who really could have known

I was not prepared to have you leave me  
Now I'll pay for it you'll never let it be

You came that day to see me there you held me in your arms  
Then you left me all alone wondering what I did so wrong?

You've hung with me for oh so long Why won't you let me go  
Why I need to be with you I'll never really know

I'm sorry for my failure, why don't you let me be  
If I die tomorrow, will that then set me free?

Jim 1951

James Casey

# Why I Write

I write to relieve the pressure  
The pressure I put on myself

Because of all the issues  
Writing them down usually helps

I used to medicate them with booze, work, and sleep  
That was my way out, but I'd gotten too deep

That way I didn't sink but swim  
A way to control the fear and doubt  
And that's what I write about

Sometimes God sends the words to me  
At times they come too hard and fast  
I can't write down all I see  
Because they never stay long or last

They come to me real fast and fast again they go  
Sometimes gone before I write  
Where they go I do not know

Getting them back is a hopeless fight  
But those I can and do retain  
God helps me put them down  
As they are plucked from my tortured brain

Then one poem becomes many  
The ones that see the light  
Are the ones that enlighten me  
And that is why I write

Jim 1967

James Casey

# Why Me

Why Me

A mother's love should be secure  
Except when mother is unsure.  
A child who's different from most  
Always needs an understanding host.  
Many diplomas and no degree  
Weren't for problem kids like me  
You never did what was right  
You filled your child so full of fright.

You didn't keep me there at home  
And made me feel so all alone.  
You think it best for me to stay  
Outside your house and never play.

How I need you will never know  
As long as I am locked up so.  
Beyond the gentle touch of friends  
It's always you, that's where it ends.

I don't need to hear others voices  
Frightened, sad, and their rejoices.  
Again, I need your gentle touch  
It's you, dear mother, I need so much.

Thoughts crisscrossed and nothing fired  
Always leave me feeling mad and tired.  
With this damn life not desired  
Makes me wish it all expired.

I understand you want the best.  
But keeping me from all the rest  
I can't take constantly being beaten  
Can't you see the horror of my situation

Time and time again I'd aspire  
Wishing you'd come put out this fire.  
Stuck inside this box of flame

You only know I know my name.

There's so much more that I can grasp  
But you don't get it, so I gasp  
For another try at learning  
While I stand here always burning.

Now all others, fail to understand  
I can't reach you, never at hand  
Concern is not what's needed here.  
Kindness will always get you there.

Everything you try to do,  
Demonstrates your love for you.  
Eventually I will go away  
So you'll never hear me say.

Oh, my mother, I loved you so.  
Why did you want to let me go?

Jim 1954

James Casey

# Wild Flowers

Wild Flowers

I wandered along my head in the clouds  
Floating on high over hill and dale  
Then I awoke to see the crowds  
Multicolored wild flowers in a swale  
There by the river beneath the trees  
Swaying gently in the last summer breeze

Continuous as the stars that shine  
That sparkle on the Milky Way  
They stretched in a continuous line  
And sent out gladness in the light of day  
Ten thousand, at least, I saw at a glance  
Tossing their heads in their heavenly dance

The waves on the river danced, but they  
Out did the sparkling waves with glee  
This poet did not have much to say  
In such a jovial company  
I looked and looked, but with little thought  
Of the riches this show for me had wrought

For often, now, when on my couch I lie  
Staring blankly at the TV - I  
Go back to that day at rivers bend  
And in my mind I see the end  
Of a summer on that magical day  
With wild flowers oh how they did sway

Jim 1999

James Casey

# Will She

Will She

In an isolated corner of a smoky room  
Silent, eyes wide, hiding in gloom

Trying to recover from a now distant lover  
Quietly watching and waiting to discover

Answers to questions as yet unveiled  
Of love and passion, the holy grail

An anonymous offer of friendship, not more  
From the heart of an orchid, finding rapore

Owl eyes blink at being disturbed  
Tired of adjectives, ready to verb

22 reasons to not pluck this flower  
But enticed and excited by promises of power

Passion blinded, heart opened to pleasure  
Deep seeking sword explores hidden treasure

Loosening gently that frozen by rust  
Hyperlink bonds, a union in trust

An opening door so easy to miss  
Blasted wide by intention  
Of that telling first kiss

Finally she's here lets hope it's for you  
She's come her alone can she love me forever,  
I haven't a clue

Jim 1988

James Casey



# Will You Miss Him

He loved her, oh so deeply  
He whispers before he walks,  
He shakes his head but already.  
There's no more room for talks

He thought he was doing the right thing,  
Even if letting her go made him sad,  
But either way it will leave him aching  
He just didn't know it would hurt so bad,

He never thought she'd let him go,  
She was going to be his happy ending,  
He now realizes that he is not to be her beau,  
And he just refuses to hang on clinging

Even knowing she didn't want him anymore,  
He didn't give her what she wanted,  
She would have stayed if he was to implore  
But, he new it never would have lasted

She'll thank him once he's departed  
He tells himself trying to take the blame  
Trying not to hurt, but really broken hearted  
Knowing that it's never going to be the same.

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Winters Chill

Winters Chill

Winter winds keep calling  
Freezing flakes still falling  
Icy breezes come too fast  
Memories calling from the past

Tears of jewels on cold, red, cheeks  
Leafless tree limbs all drawn and bleak  
Little children playing on the hill  
Fading a silent scream at the still

Dark shadows dance and play  
Showing off in abstract white to gray  
Fall was here, but now she's gone  
And Old Man Winter will not move on.

The old wood stove it's belly full at last  
Hours spent on trees that have passed  
Wood fires round here the only thing  
Let us hope there's enough til spring

Jim 1969

James Casey

# Yester Year

Yester Year

When I was young, say nine or ten  
There were lots of things, we did back then  
I'm talking about games like hide and seek  
Gather around a pole that's where we'd meet

Popsicles had two sticks so you could share half  
Mom stood on the front porch and whistled or yelled for you  
Summer lasted forever, no air conditioning, no locked doors,  
Open windows at night, the sound of crickets, that's what we'd do

The first day of school, bottle returns for candy at the stores  
Saturday cartoons, On A Black and white TV,  
The Lone Ranger Roy Rogers Cisco Kid, Howdy Doody  
Bedtime prayers, kisses goodnight climbing trees

Rainy days, wet to the bone, snowy days, clothes frozen stiff,  
Shovel the snow, weed the garden, pick flowers just for a sniff  
We were dirt poor, but no one noticed, there were no hurt feelings  
No allowance, find bottles for money to spend on important things

Like penny candy, black jack gum, wax lips, pretzels a foot long  
When a parent could spank you, and no one noticed anything wrong  
Basically we were afraid for our lives, not because of guns or attacks by others  
But what our parents would do if we did wrong and give our butt some blisters

Race issues were about who could run the fastest for a ball, and the only thing  
You got from a girl was cooties, and a foot of snow was worth remembering  
I long for those gentle days when a water balloon was the ultimate weapon  
In my heart, I know I cannot go back, but how those times do beckon

Jim 1965

James Casey

# You Are My Obsession

You are my obsession  
Your kiss sets my soul at ease.  
You play with my emotions  
With a soft and gentle tease.

You are my obsession  
Through my soul you pour.  
Like a cool breeze that soothes  
And leaves me longing for more.

You are my obsession  
Still I long for your embrace.  
While anticipating your release  
Something no one could replace.

You are my obsession  
A love that will fulfill  
You take me where I want to be  
I will never, ever get my fill

You are my obsession  
You are what I need, I desire.  
There is something about you  
Of which, I shall never tire.

Jim 1989

James Casey

# You Hold The Key

You Hold The Key

Impetuous by nature  
Burning craving to know more  
This fitful hunger for learning  
Keeps me knocking at your door

From the first look in your eyes  
You showed me the me you saw  
Transforming rogue to a genteel  
Even making my cold heart thaw

I had never seen this picture  
I was offended at first glance  
GOD! I was only flirting  
No intention to get in your pants

But that's the image presented  
By using your womanly ways  
'I mean no harm in these words  
I believe in these words today

I fall back on that as remembrance  
As the first truth I found in you  
The one that keeps me hungry for more  
You're the reason I do what I do

To this day there have never been many  
I know more about me than ever before  
Through this reflection of me in your eyes  
You hold the key to unlock the door

I have a greater understanding  
Of what it means to be me  
I am innately yielding to truth  
My eyes are now open to see

Now in every breath I take  
My world is colored anew

I am conscious of all my choices  
Knowing they will always include you

What is it that I want  
Is this the question you ask of me?  
The door always there to open  
And now, only you hold the key

Still I search for the disclosures  
To the questions I have inside  
Will I ever know the answers  
For in faith I must abide

No longer blind but still searching  
There are questions that still remain  
Like, is there a mutual desire  
To create a temple for us to reign

Jim 1978

James Casey

# You Left Me

You Left Me

I'd wish upon a star in the sky  
To light up my face  
I'd write songs to sing  
Please try and give me a place

I tried to kiss you last night  
But you weren't even there  
When will you say goodnight  
You left me, without a care

I can't make you love me  
Though, I thought I could try  
I could wait til morning  
If you'd sing me a lullaby

Mommy, you were my air,  
My sun in the sky  
You were warmth from the cold  
Then you left me there to die

Without you, I am alone  
I have no one who cares  
Oh, how I must have hurt you  
To have you leave me there

Today it started raining  
You were the shield from the pain  
But you ran away from me  
Without you, I can't stand the rain

I can't make you love me  
Nor can I hide the strain  
My heart is now all empty  
I guess I'll sit in the rain

Jim 1951





# You Told Me

You Told Me

You told me that you loved me,  
That I was the one for you.  
You told me that you loved me,  
And to me you would always be true.

You told me that you loved me  
I packed my bags and went to sea  
You told me that you loved me,  
Just seemed to me as it should be

You told me that you loved me,  
But t'was another you were eyeing  
You told me that you loved me,  
And you left me with a sting.

You told me you couldn't marry me,  
And 'cause of you I nearly died.  
You told me that you loved me,  
But now I know you lied.

Jim 1961

James Casey

# Young Hood

Young Hood

Standing with hands in my pocket by Cranes luncheonette  
Fumbling for the matches to light my remaining cigarette  
The man upstairs got cancer, I do feel sorry for him  
He was a good man, always lookin kinda grim

Where the hell has Kenny been hasn't been around  
He owes me money, man, hope he hasn't left town  
Now it starts rainin', a sputtering sort of rain  
Sure hope it washes all the soot quickly down the drain

Well, here comes Kenny now, a smile and tales of sorrow  
He has no money now, but promises, tomorrow  
I would like to see him curled up in the gutter someday  
Then we could have a hard rain and wash him away

Oh, happy day! the sun is out making an angled shadow  
The rain has stopped, all of that I can certainly forgo  
I feel like the last man alive staring off into the sunset  
With a handful of memories, all of which, I'd just as soon forget

Jim 1956

James Casey

# Young Prince

Dare not slumber, young prince  
Your vigil, dare not flee!  
Their true intents are too intense  
For the likes of a man like thee...

T'was difficult for any man  
To see or much less know.  
As she is not the sort that can  
Let what's inside her show...

Emotion hidden 'neath the mask  
That smiles like a clown.  
She seems to go about the task  
Of harboring her frown...

Echoes from the past are lit  
By waning candle light.  
That flicker lest you forget  
Those demons out at night!

You dare not sleep for slumber  
It deems you weak and unaware  
Your mind grows ever number  
By their siren song beware

Who's seeking motive, cunning  
The cost of having hence.  
Exposed to him, the affliction  
That, is their true intent

So dare not slumber young prince  
To neither, give of thee.  
Their true desires are too intense  
For men, the likes of me...

So stay with her O' young prince  
I bid thee fair thee well  
For it is, my hope my little hints  
Will keep you out of hell

James Casey

# Your Eyes

Your Eyes

Eyes like yours can touch a mans soul  
Whether he's young or old, timid or bold  
Eyes like yours look like oceans of crystal  
Beautiful, mysterious, angelic and mystical

I want to know what lies behind those eyes  
The thoughts in which your world relies  
Your eyes look to be supernatural  
Not a random comment, just factual

But my love for you goes beyond those eyes  
It's my heart those eyes do incise  
They've cut into me and opened up my heart  
They did it to me, right from the start

I found those eyes were a doorway to you  
And found another heart that also rings true  
But, without those sparkling beautiful eyes  
A notice of you would have been a surprise

Your beautiful true, but that's skin deep  
Your beauty comes and makes me complete  
Thank GOD, I noticed those beautiful eyes  
Else I might have missed a wonderful prize

Jim 1988

James Casey

# Your Kiss

A gentle wind caresses my neck, your kiss.  
The sun's warmth covers me, my naked flesh  
When I'm away it's you I miss  
The warmth I desire, the touch of your flesh  
Your smell lingers with me daily

I miss passion filled moments when your eyes look into mine.  
Scaring me with their depths, an intriguing design.  
Betraying every thought that crosses your mind.  
Building a bridge, a path, a road, a bloodline  
Traveled by many, my courage unfolds.

Braving stormy seas hand in hand, venturing out into uncharted land.  
Many have succeeded, even more have failed.  
With intrigue of lust, in love they paled.  
Flushing of the lovers cheeks become white  
For the rush to touch turns into flight.

And this is where the truth rules  
Like a king on a throne whose passions untamed  
Turns to his Queen who makes it all right  
She then in turn looks to him for insight.  
Together they rule better than some,  
They are the two who have become one.

Perhaps that explains the need to be  
To feel, to touch, to breathe  
Then these senses become everything.  
A soul separate, a part of the whole,  
There's a fire that burns out of control.

Quenched by your kisses, tamed by your touch  
In the darkness of night desiring so much.  
Never much more than you have to give,  
A kiss on my neck like the kiss of the wind.  
If you ever leave my side I'll become unpinned

James Casey

# Your Love

Your Love

Your touch makes me alive  
That smile brightens my way  
It's your love makes me whole  
I want to be near you every day  
Do I make you smile?  
Can I bring you happiness?  
Have I changed you for the best?  
Do you wonder at my boldness?  
I will make the most of what we have now  
I look forward to our time together  
When we are able to be as one  
In the life we'll share forever  
I love you, With all my heart  
I'm just so happy that you love me

Jim 1991

James Casey

# You'Re Beautiful

You're Beautiful

Your eyes are soft and your lips are cream  
You've sent my life into a dream  
Your voice melts the ice from my frozen heart  
I really wish this could be the start

I love the way you move your dark brown hair  
My world revolves around you without a care  
You're dancing to the songs that make life sing  
Your words are like the first flowers of spring

With every glance that you toss my way  
It picks me up and fulfills my day  
If only I could take you away from here  
I would show you how I really care

Oh, you're beautiful, beautiful to me

Jim 1960

James Casey



# You'Re Not The One

Your Not The One

Didn't you see this love right before your very eyes?  
It was not just one of lust to go between your thighs  
I could not offer you something that comes from above  
But I came to offer you all my unconditional love  
So many words have been written and sent your way  
I fell in love with you totally and even said, Okay

Why now almost three years to the date  
You withdraw and do not want to be my mate  
Many precious moments with dreams and desires  
All the fears, hopes and things that we aspire  
Many hours we spent on a machine talking  
I never felt that I was hounding or even stalking

All the wonders through your words relieved  
The man that you created made me believe  
I never felt in jeopardy a cause for me to die  
When asked to marry, you left me with a sigh  
All your thoughts and feelings somewhere else  
Far, far away from me to someone else

Each day that passes I now see so clear  
I grow stronger, and my eyes no longer tear  
Twisting your words won't, give me hope  
I realize, you're not ready, I'll learn to cope  
Wishing that you were my true soul mate  
I figured it out when it was too late  
As the old saying goes, I'm slow, but not dead  
You've found a new love, it's him you will wed

With this poem written and nearing the end  
I release you in order for my heart to mend  
There is just one important thing you should know  
I will always love you wherever you go

Jim 1961

James Casey