Poetry Series

Jerry Abrahamson - poems -

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Jerry Abrahamson(May 14,1957)

i was injuredd in a car accident when I was 5 years old. I have had many experimental oporations on my legs and was never very good at sports. So, I took up poetry at about 7 years of age and have been writing poetry ever since. I have written over 600 poems and have about 300 more or less on 7 computer discs.

A Bunch Of Rules

It seems everywhere I go There are a bunch of rules Like we can't manage ourselves Like we're little kids

A rule for this A rule for that It's all I ever hear It's all I can endure

A Couple Of Wild People

A couple of wild people Started swinging their arms And almost hit me Which would have been bad

It would have caused A seizure or something else That would have been bad All because they can't control their hands

A Creative Mind

I have what you would call A very creative mind I have the ability To think up amazing things

But who really cares About what I create And how I think About the things of this world

But I keep on creating As long as I can Because that's what I do Because that's who I am

A Friendly Note

It's always nice to get A friendly note from someone That you really didn't expect For something that you did

It's always nice to see A nota of thanks to me A line or two of thanks A message for yourself

A Funny Letter

We fot a funny letter In the mail yesterday It said that someone had died TAhat is very close to me

And we thought That's all this family needs After all of the struggle We have suffered in the past year

For we have been battling Health problems all year And now we are thinking That we are finally over them

A Funny Noise

I heard a funny noise In my apartment tonight It sounded like something Hit the roof

I don't know if I can find oout What the noise was Or what fell in the room

A Glass Of Milk

Sometime, I think it's funny When I stop and think That the way to settle a stomach Is with a glass of milk

Milk's good for you, I know With vitamins and such But, sometimes you wonder About what it can do

I like it on my cereal And sometimes with a meal But, to use it just like medicine Is the greatest gift of all

A Hobby

Some people in the world Don't seem to know the difference Between work and a hobby And that can be a problem

For, you see, there are some people Who do things for a hobby And then they don't accept the fact that It might be somebody's bread and butter

A Job Or A Hobby

Don't you just love it When people would say That what you are doing Is just a hobby

While others will say That what you are doing Is who you are It's what you do

So, who is right About what I do Are writing and drawing hobbies Or are these what I do

A Little Concern

I always love it When the people around you Are so wrapped up in Their own lives and activities

And they don't even give A little concern at all About the problems you're facing With an ill parent right now

A March Snowstorm

It's in the low 20's today Another chilly morning And we are looking at Another winter storm

Will it miss us Like most of the ones before Or will we finally get Hit with some snow that we need

For it seems that We need the snow For our spring rains And our growing seasons

So, I guess that we have To put up with the snow And all that it brings To have a good summer

A Messy Apartment

You always seem to have A messy apartment And it drives everyone Up a wall

But a messy apartment Can be the sign Of someone that has A creative mind

A New Project

Oh, how I love it When it takes a couple of years To start up a new project To do for the group

It seems that they didn't Want to do anything But now maybe the group Can get something accomplished

A Phone

You don't realize How important a phone is Until you don't have one And have to get in contact with someone

And then you sit and wonder What you're going to do Do you just sit there and wait For someone who may never come

And then you realize Just how important it is To have a phone around In case of emergencies

A Release

Did you ever think That writing poetry Could be a release From your everyday problems

Could the poetry be A way to relax And to release your tensions So that you can face the world

A Throwaway

I guess I've always felt That I was just a throwaway A person who they could experiment on And then discard with the trash

Someone whose only purpose in life Is to help in testing out Some new way to treat an injury And then just wither away

A Time To Do Things

There is always a time To do things To get things done To produce something

And what if someone tells you That you can't have your time You just have to tell them That this is your special time

A Tough Time Of The Year

Isn't it sad That the holidays End up being A tough time of the year

It might be because Of something that happened A long time ago that You had no control over

It could be because of an accident Or someone dying at this time Or some other event That has happened over the years

Accept Myself

I guess that I will just have to Accept myself the way I am And not keep thinking That I have to be like everyone else

It seems to be a problem That I will have to live with But sometimes it just Seems to be so hard

Accept Things

I know that it's hard To accept things That we can't change That we have to accept

But what can we do If we can't do Anything about The things around us

Accepting Others

Sometimes you just have to Learn to accept others For their concern about you In your life today

But they have to Realize that people Are surviving things today And have physical challenges

Acting Like Children

Why is it that people Think that it's fun To be acting like children Instead of acting their age

They always have to be The one in the spotlight And everyone else Had better get in line

And the younger generation Is seeing how we act And they are picking up On how we are acting like children

Adding To My Duties

They're adding to my duties To get me more work Like I don't have Enough to do already

It's not like They couldn't find someone else To handle the extra duties That they have found to do

Afraid

I think we're always Afraid of what might happen In a given situation That we might end up in

We hope that it won't be bad Or very permanent for you Will not want to be A burden on anybody

So we go on with our lives And hope that we won't end up In those sad situations That face us in our lives

All I Want In Life

All I want in life Is to have people Just leave me alone And not try to control me

It doesn't help anything If I can't do the job And end up getting hurt And end up in the hospital

Always Eating Food

Don't you just love it When you run into people And all that they are doing Is always eating food

And you are always saying That they need to quit eating And they would look and feel Oh, so much better

It's never good To keep hounding people About anything Over and over

Always Walking Over People

Don't you just love the people Who take shortcuts doing their job And then yell at you Because you fall and hurt yourself

They want you to crawl And obey their every order Until someting happens And they won't take responsibility for it

Am I Suppose To Wait

Am I supposed to wait Around until Something happens that Will hurt me again

Or maybe I can just Stand up for myself And get across my point For once in my life

An Economic Slowdown

I know we don't want to Hear about An economic slowdown That things will not be there

We always want to Think that things will be At our very hands At anytime we want

An Emotional Meltdown

I guess that I'm having An emotional meltdown Where I just fly Off of the handle

And, if we are lucky I'll write down my feelings In the form of a poem To learn how to deal with it

And, then I get rid Of all of my emotions So we can deal with the SItuation at hand Instead of having to deal with me

An Episode

I had another episode With my epilepsy It seems like a mild thing That I don't think is funny

I forgot to unplug the coffee pot After I was through And I didn't even know it Until I poured some thins morning

And He Sleeps

My dad is having therapy To help improve his health And when he gets back from it He just sleeps

I'm sure that it wears him out And we all understand That if we want him to improve We have to accept this

And I Keep On Writing

And I keep on writing Until I seem to stop It seems a little funny To be able to be this way

To be able to write at times And then to stop so suddenly And to not write until The mood stikes me again

It could be the next day Or maybe yeaars down the road But I just seem to do it Until I feel like stoping

And They Call Themselves Christians

Don't you just love it When the people who Call themselves Christian Sit there and tear everyone apart

They think they're the greatest Thing that ever came along And sit there In judgment of everyone else

Isn't it about time We start to do What the good book says And serve our fellow man

And We Are Left To Wonder

And we are left to wonder Why things have to happen The way that they do In the order that they do

Is there some specific reason Why these things are happening To people that we love To the ones we care for most

And We Keep Going

And we keep going For as long as we can Doing what we do in life At the speed that we do

And if that bothers other people Than I guess that it will have to be Because I'm not going to change Because that's how I function in life

And What Does It Get You

There are times in life That you really think What does it get you To act the way you do

If you are hurting someone By your actions You should stop and think About the one you're hurting

And if you are acting Like some great big shot You should stop and think About the ones you're hurting

Anger

I have a lot of anger At this point in my life I thought that people would see About the person that I am

But, people see About the way that I act And they think That I 'm not acting right

They think that I have Some kind of mental problems They don't even think That it could be something else

Angry At The System

I'm angry at the system For trying to control Everything you do In your very life

It's not that I mind A little nudge here and there But I could really get hurt If you keep on this way

For I can't explain it But I'm one of those persons Who can do a lot of things If I'm left to my own devices

Angry With Someone

Don't you always love it When the very person that You're angry with stands there And acts like a big shot

And then they might wonder Where all of this poetry comes from It comes with frustration From moments like that

Are We Worthy Of His Love

Are we really worthy Of the love from The Lord Jesus Christ And His many blessings

Some of us think That we can be worthy But we will fall short Of ever deserving it

Arts And Crafts

Doing arts and crafts Is a fun way To use up spare time That I have every day

But, is it a hobby Or is it who I am That is the question That people seem to have

As Good As You Say You Are

I just love it When someone starts telling me About how good they are At one thing or another

It is seldom true That they really are They just want to control And be in the limelight

But, what if they are As good as they say they are And are not blowing Smoke in your face

Autographs

I like to sit down and see The few autographs that I have Of some famous people From the present and the past

Baking Cookies

i spent a while yesterday Baking a batch of cookies And couldn't stop myself From eating some of the dough

It was a small batch But what's the difference It's part of what I do It's part of who I am

Bank Job

I went to look for a job And I found an opening in a bank Which is what I'm trained for But have never done

I get too excited And act a little weire So people don't hire me Because of a head injury

So what will happen now Is anybodies guess But I keep on trying And keep moving on

Batteries Are Out

The batteries are out Of my clock on the wall It won't tell me The correct time anymore

So, I'll have to find Some other place to find out The correct time until I can change the batteries in the clock

Battle Of The Sexes

Why did she turn Having morning coffee into The battle of the sexes Instead of a friendly gathering

Why couldn't she leave Well enough alone Instead of making A shy man a recluse

I tried; you but in Then I didn't seem welcome But enough is enough I guess I'll eat alone

Be On My Side Once

One of the biggest gripes That I have in this world Is when people try to Get me over to their side

I wish that just once They would give a little room And let other people Show you their side

Or, is it to much To ask for you To be on my side For once in my life

Beginning To Realize

Isn't it funny When you're beginning to realize That you're just like Everyone else in the crowd

And then you have to Get along with everybody And you find out That you're not such a big shot

Being A Poet

I guess that I have always been A person who can always say His peace in just a very few words And then go onto another topic

And a lot of people Can't seem to speak their peace In just a few words In just a few lines

They just go on talking Forever and they never Seem to ever Say anything about a topic

Being Careful

You have to be careful About everything you do If you don't, you'll find out That everyone will take advantage of you

If you try to do things You have to prove ownership To make any money To make a go of it

Being Creative

Oh, how I love getting up In the middle of the night It is the best time of the night It is the best time in the world For being creative

There are no noises out there To distract you from your work You can keep your concentration And stick to what you're doing

Being Famous

I have no great desire On really being famous I don't really want To be in the limelight

I just do what I do And stay out of people's way And really value my privacy To be the person that I want

If fame comes, it comes But it's not what I 'm striving for I just do what I do And let the things that happen, happen

Being Important

I don't know why We have to feel like We're so important In the world around us

Aren't we all Important in our own way Or is there a standard That we have to live up to

Being Left Behind

What do you do When you are the one Who is left behind Like you don't even matter

How do you respond When they won't pay you back Or help you out When you're in trouble

They think that they've made it So, why should they care If you can't make it So, you're left behind

Being Patient

Sometimes, one of the toughest things That we will face in our lives Is the one that we have to be Patent with the way things come

We all seem to be Wanting things right now And we don't realize That God might have other plans

For it seems at times That he is the most patient of all He just wants us to be Able to get along with each other

Being Pushed Around

oh, how I love Being pushed around Being told how to live Being told what to do

But what will they do If I start to push back Will they start to back off Or will they try to outdo me

Being Put Down

Oh, how I love The fact the everyone around Just seems to Keep putting you down

Don't they stop and think That maybe I can do things And maybe all I need Is a chance to prove it

But people just seem To only put you down Like they want you to Crawl up in a hole

Being Satisfied

Sometimes it just seems That I am just not Satisfied with the way That things are today

So, I try to change them And some people say That I can't do that Because no one else has

But, if you look at my life You will find out That I've done a lot of things That nobody else has

Being Single

Being single sometimes sem To be the only way to be Because we have such freedom And don't have to answer to anyone

But then, we sstop and think About all of those lonely nights And we think about when we die Will anybody even care that we were here

Being So Careful

Sometimes we are trying to Be so careful That we lose our objectivity About what we are trying to say

And then the whole point Of our message that we are saying Gets lost in our being Careful about what we say

Being The Best

Have you ever thought About what it takes To be the best At whatever you do

It takes a lot Of hard work And a lot of luck And not yielding to pressure

And, then some clowns Happen to come along And tell everybody That they're better than you

Being The Player

Doesn't it seem kind of funny That we always want to be the player The one that's in the action The one that's in the spotlight

Doesn't it seem kind of funny That we ca solve all the problems From the outside obseving What the other people are doing

But we don't seem to jump in To solve all the problems Because we may find out What being the player is all about

Being Uptight

Being uptight about everything Is how I seem to be It is the way I am It is the way I'll be

Tens and unsure Is how I seem to be It's the way that I am It's how I grew up

Being Walked Over

Sometimes I just feel Like I'm being walked over No matter what I do It just seems to be wrong

And, if you say something Everybody just yells So you just keep quiet And go over in the corner

Being Yourself

The toughest jpb a person has Is rhe one of being yourself You always dream Of what other people are like

The toughest job a person has Is realizing what you can do And staying in that reality And not off someplace else

And all of the sudden You come to find out People aren't that different From who you really are

Belonging To Something

I just love the idea Of belonging to something That is of some importance That makes you feel important

And mingling with people And saying your idea Helps you come out of your shell And prove that you belong

Better Off

Sometimes, you have to stop and think About the cost of things today And are we better off today Than we were yesterday

Or, is it that we have So much more to do That we don't have the time to think If we're better off

Better Than You Are

Who are we to say Who is really A person who is Leading a better life

We may be surprised If we were to find out That these people are Better than you are

Bills

Don't you just love it When the bills sstart coming in You wonder how to pay them You think that you can't go on

ZBut then you start to think About how to pay them off And you start to realize That they're only bills

Biscuits And Gravy

I'm hsving biscuits and gravy For breakfest this morning TAhat's all I have In my kitchen today

It wasn't what I wanted To eat this morning But what choice do I have At 3 in the morning

I didn't make it TO the grocery yesterday So, I have to eat What's in the refrigerator

Bouncing Stuff Off The Wall

I was to my doctor A few days ago And he said that I'm close To bouncing stuff off of the wall

Ge said that I've had enough tings Happen in my life this year And he said that he was glad That I have this website

Brain Injury

A brain injury is the one thing That nobody wants to hear about Because it's an area That little is known about

It's an area Where I have been In most of my life And know something about

Breakfest Outside

I went outside this morning To eat my breakfest Because it was so mild outside To let upi dp it just once

It seems so calm and peaceful Just sitting outside ther And quiet and relaxing For no one else was up

Breaking Barriers

Breaking barriers has alway been What my life is about Changing the things That are around us

It's not the life That I have chosen But I was thrown into Because of a car accident

Breaking Point

What do you do When you've hit your breaking point When you've gotten to the point You can't take it any more

How can you deal With the thought that you can't take it It's to great of burdon To be able to go on

Some take drastic action Where you can never go back And they throw their lives away Like they never mattered

Others don't do anything And seem to just check out Which is just as sad When you think what could have been

Building Fortunes

Don't you just love people THat all they want to do Is to work on Building fortunes

THey don't seem to have Any kind of family life Or any kind Of social interactions

So, lets not Work so much On building fortunes And lose track of what's important

Building The World Up

I think that it's about time THat we stop fighting among ourselves To try to prove who's right Or who's the most powerful

Isn't it about time That we lay our guns down And start to build up The world around us

Building Things

One of the things That a farmer learns to do Is to build things And my dad was very good at it

He made it look so easy That anyone could do it And didn't have to Put forth much effort

And what he built lasted When others didn't He has a rare talent That he's uses all of his life

Burning The Midnight Oil

Oh, I love the way I burn the midnight oil And starting one's day When most are finishing theirs

I love getting up In the middle of the night To keep in going In the morning hours

I love going to sleep With an idea on your mind And waking up a little later To draw up your idea

I love the way People think about this They don't ssee you working They don't see the stress

Buzzer Going Off

I fibally figured out What the buzzer was from At five in the morning In the complete darkness

It's the alarm clock From the neighbor's apartment That doesn't wake her up Fo a minute or two

I am already up For this is when I write But, it is just annoying Listening to the thing

Calling For Protection

Doesn't it seem sad That we live today In a society where You are calling for protection

It doesn't seem fair That we should have to have People protecting us For one reason or another

Calmed Down A Bit

Things seem a little different When you've calmed down a bit And you have a chance To look at things again

You don't have the anger That you had a while ago And you think about How foolish you looked before

Calming Effect

Doesn't it seem funny That something so simple As writing a poem Can have a calming effect

And then, we can go on With the rest of our day Realizing that we have Calmed down a bit

Can We Make It

Sometimes I wonder If we can make it In this world today And the anger there is

Do we try to stop it Or does that make it worse Or can we just stay and watch The world as we know it fall apart

Can'T Be Taught

Don't you just love People who Just can't be taught No matter what you do Maybe the problem Is that this person Just can't be taught Because of whatever reason

Maybe if you would Just let them learn At their own pace They can make it in the world

Can'T Go For A Walk

It makes you feel different When it starts raining outside And thundering and lightning So you can't go for a walk

You can't start your day out right You can't go outside You don't have anything to do Because you can't go for a walk

Can'T Understand

Sometimes you just Can't understand The way people act When you have a problem

They act as though You are bothering them Abd that you should Just go away

Caught Up In Emotions

Sometimes you get Caught up in emotions So much that You can't hold them in

And, then, you just have to Let them out Any way that you can So that you can get through it

Challenges In Life

I have had Many challenges in life Many things that could have Ended in disaster

And you may ask Why am I still here Have you ever looked At my stubbornness

Change Of Address

Oh, how I love it When I have a change of address And I have to tell everybody That I have just moved

And you have to leave The friends that you have But, you do find new ones At your new address

Cheater

Do you just love it When the cheater comes around And so smug and arrogant Like he's really made it

But, we all know About what they have done And, we also know How it will catch them in the end

Checking Things

I love the way You have to Check everything To make sure it's right

You have to be sure That you don't sayy Anything tooffend Or mak anyone angry

You have to make Sure of the spelling To make sure That everything's alright

Because, if you don't Check what you do Somebody's going to complain About the thing that you do

Christ Is Born

I know what people think About the Christmas Season And that they need to find gifts For their loved ones

And we get caught up In the great big rush That we seem to forget This is when Christ was born

Clean Air

Oh, how we seem to forget about How important our air is And how we have to Keep it clean

We just put up plants To polllute the air And we forget about How we need the clean air

And all of the sudden Our clean air is gone Forever and ever And then we wonder why

So, lets start doing something Before it's to late Let's start to clean up And make our world a better place

Cleaning Up The Place

I am one of those people Who doesn't like to Clean up his apaartment much So that it looks real clean

It make you feel trapped Like you have to do Everything you're told In your everyday life

So, it gets kind of messy And people get after me But, they might soon find oout Who I really am

Clowning Around

I love the fact That I am always Clowning around in the morning Instead of doing domething important

But, then, you have to start Thinking of the fact That the only work I do Is from clowning around

I, all of the sudden Think of a poem to write Or, of some drawing to do At the spur of the moment

I can't work AN 8 hour day Because, My mind will Just start drifting away

But, if I Just clown around the day I get drawings done And poetry written

Coffee Time

Oh, it's coffee time again A time to talk to friends And have a snack or two And listen to all the goshop

It's coffee time again A time to break your diet A time to self-endulge And eat the food you crarve

It's coffee time again A time to sit and resst And think what lies ahead For the rest of the day

Cold Calls

I just love the thought Of walking in a business And asking them inside If they have any jobs

It seems so odd to me To making these cold calls Because I am so shy Because it isn't me

Collecting

Collecting is a fun thing to do For relaxation and to let off steam It is a nice passtime To take up empty hours

But, collecting different things changes When money gets involved It ceases to be a hobby And turns into something ugly

Come After Me

Sometimes, you sit and wonder Why somebody would ever Come after me for A bill that I can't pay

Is it because I just don't try Or, is it because I can't work Or, is it because some people won't Call what I do for a living, work

Coming Home

I can really feel For the people who Are just coming home From one place or another

It is a good feeling THat you can't explain And, no one can tell you To just take it easy and enjoy

Competing

Why do we always Have to be competing Couldn't we work together Instead of running each other down

We could do so much And develop new things Instead of having to be The one that gets the credit

Computer Problems

Oh, how I love it When I'm having computer problems When I think that I have it All figured out

Then, I have to find help In figuring out what's wrong And, it will probable be Something so simple

And then you start to feel About two inches tall But, this is an area Where I am not skilled

Control Freaks

Oh, I just love it when I run into a control freak I love it when they seem To take over everything

I think it is so funny That they take control of everything And just seem to put you down In what you're trying to do

Coping

Coping with the things That we can't change Has really become a problem In the world today

It's because we have to Change the way we do The things that we love The things that we're used to

Copyrights

I love the fact that I have A couple of copyrights that say That I am the first one To design a different idea

And what I even love more Is the fact you see That this is just considerred A hobby or a way to pass the time

It makes you feel fustrated That people don't want to see A person get ahead in life Or change things in any way

Crazy

Don't you just love The person acting crazy They just don't act Like the rest of us do

They act as though Every thing is different Than it really is As we can all see

But what if we're Misreading them And we find out They're just like us

Creating Something

One of the things that I like Is the job of creating something That can be used somehow By someone in the world

It doesn't have to be great Like something that brings you fame and fortune It can be something so minor That nobody cares but me

Criticizing What You Don'T Understand

Boy, Don't you just love people Who criticize what they don't understand Criticizing things because They aren't like they were for them

And, they make the people Think that they have to be Controlled by the people Who don't understand what you're doing

Crybabies

Don't you just love the crybabies The people that tell you how to act And, then, when someone turns it on them They sit there and act like little kids

They should be the ones Who clean up their act Instead of trying to Control everybody elses life

Curious

I guess people have to be Curious at things about you But, it sure makes you Feel kind of funny

But, people are that way And they always have been So, I guess that you will have to Be able to accept them

Dare To Be Different

Don't you just love it When people follow the crowd And, do things just like others In everything that they do

But, what about the others That want their voices heard That dare to be different That dare to change the world

Death In The Family

How are you supposed to act When there is a death in the family Do you just stop and break down Or do you keep on going

Do you stop and call To your family and friends Or do you writee down some lines To remember them by

This is the question That I'm facing today And I'm shaken up By the events that are happening

Depression

Oh, how I love This time of year It's the time of year That I go into a depression

It's because of an accident That happened when I was young And, it just is something That I've had to deal with

Talking to someone about it Doesn't really help Either they will cringe Or don't want to hear about it

Difference Of Opinion

Sometimes we all have A difference of opinion About how things are done About how we get along

And, it's alright to have A differnence of opinion As long as we don't Let it control our lives

Digging Out After A Snowstorm

One of the things I don't like Is digging out after a snowstorm You have to contend with So many different obsticales

You can't open the door Because it's plugged with snow And, then, you have to dig and dig To even find your car

And, then, it will take A lot of your time To get it dug out So you can help others

Disability

Don't you just love it When people start to say Who has a disability And who needs the help

There are some people around Who think that you can be Just like you were before Before the disability

Discusted

Sometimes we all get A little bit discusted With what we do With who we are

But, who is to say If this is right or wrong We do what we do And live with what we do

But, it still doesn't feel right But, that's the way life is We are discusted with life In all we say and do

Dishes

Oh, I love waking up In the middle of the night To a sink full of dishes From the previous day

It always looks so messy To have the dishes there So I will always do them First thing in the morning

I suppose that I could do them Before I go to bed But then, what would I do At 5: 30 in the morning

Do It Myself

I guess that I'll just have to Develop renewable energy All by myself Because the help isn't coming

I guess the advice That I was hoping for Just won't come Because they're so lazy

So, I do it myself Like I always have And if I don't make it At least I tried

Do They Even Care

Sometimes you have to wonder If the people around you Even care about The way your life is going

They seem so wrapped up Into their own lives That they couldn't even care About you or your life

Do Things Myself

I guess I'll have To do things myself The help that I was promised Just isn't coming

So what else is new I've always had To help myself out Because no one else would

Do We Want To Know

Do we want to know Why we are this way Or do we just keep on going And not question why

Do What You Can Do

Why is it people won't let you Do what you can do Is there some unknown reason Is it a power struggle

Why can't they stand On the sidelines just once And let you do What you can do

Do You Really

Do you really Want to take me on And challenge What I really know

You just think that I don't know anything Because I don't have A college education

Do You Think

Do you think That I should tell them Who I really am And what I really do

Or should I let them Go on running me down And let the country Run out of energy

Doing The Best That We Can

Sometimes, you are left With nothing at all And, you're just trying to Do the best that you can

And, it gets hard When everyone around you Seems to know all the answers And, are great talkers

So, you just sit there And have to listen to them Until you can get going Doing the best that you can

Doing Things Your Own Way

I just have to do Things my own way Because, it's the only way I ever get things done

For, I did things that others did I'd get caught up in the system And have others telling me How I'm supposed to live

But, I can accomplish more Just doing things my own way And you just have to let me Accomplish what I can

Doing What Is Right

I just want to try DOing what is right And to try to help Everybody that you can

But it seems to be That people just won't let Weell enough alone And try to take advantage

They just want to do What is easy for them And they don't care About doing what is right

Don'T Follow The Rules

I really love it When the people who are Supposed to be looking out for the disabled Don't follow the rules

They will start to make up Any rule they want And will try to Enforce it in some way

Don'T Give Up

Don't ever give up It's not what you want To do at this time Because, it hurts so many people

It's better to try To work your way out of this Than to sit and let it Destroy you very slowly

Don'T Have A Clue

They don't have a clue About how things should be done That's why they need The extra help

They don't want to change things To make things a little safer But, if they don't change things They will soon fall behind

Don'T Know Who I Am

I love it when people Are sitting there trying to Tell me how to act In my everyday life

They won't even let me Say a word or two Or they may soon find out I'm really a soft hearted guy

Don'T Stop Trying

Don't stop trying To change the world That we live in So that it keeps growing

Don't stop trying To improve yourself So that you don't offend everyone around you

For you alone are the only one Who can make the final decision On if you will keep growing Or just fade into the crowd

Don'T Try To Be Me

Don't try to be me You'll find out that They're some big shoes to fill Because you've never been through What I've been through

Don't try to be me A person with little formal education Who can pick up a paper and pen And write or draw something good

Don't try to be me Unless you want to go through All of the operations I've been through And all of the doctor I have to see

Don'T You Just Love It

Don't you just love it When people spend the money That could be helpong people On some lavish parties

Why can't they see That what they are doing Doesn't help anyone out And really is just shallow

Drawing Again

I did a drawing again For the first time In aabout thirty years So, it's not that professional

But, it's part of what I do For a living today So, I have to get better If I want to make any money

But, If I can't It's still a good way To help pass the time TO use up the day

Dreams

Isn't it funny How you can dropp off So easy some times And just go off and dream

We don't know why WE go off and think About all of the things We do in our dreams

Eager To Try

I've always tried to be Someone who was eager to try Something that was different From what was done today

It doesn't always work But you never know You just feel like you want to be The one that was eager to try

Early Morning Noise

Oh, don't you just love it When you are disturbed By some early morning noise From someplace you didn't expect

It comes from out of nowhere To disturb you from your sleep Or whatever you are doing In the very early morning

Early Morning Walk

Oh, I love to go out On an early moring walk It is so nice and peaceful It is so calm and quiet

It is the time of day When people are out exercising And it doesn't seem to matter Where our status is in life

It is the time of day When you can be honest And not put up a false front Like every one seems to do

Earning A Living

Earning a living Wouldn't be so hard If everyone around me Wouldn't work against me

They try to ignore My feet and my epilepsy And try to protend That I'm in perfect health

Earning Money

Oh, I would like to find A way of earning mpney So I could pay my bills And have some money to spend

It doesn't have to be A lot of money, you see But, it would be nice To contribute and get paid

Emotions

Isn't it funny How we learn How to deal With our emotions

What will work For one person Will be the worst thing For the next person

And we have to Learn to accept The way that people Handle their emotions

Energy Problems

We seem to have today A great big need to be right And don't think about How we use our energy

And, then, we start to wonder Why we don't have any energy To pass on to the next generation So they can live with joy

Enjoy Life

Some people around today Don't seem to really Enjoy life to the fullest In our everyday life

We seem to be so angry At what life has delt us We don't stop to think About the others in the world

Our country has today One of the best ways of life So, maybe we had better Enjoy the life we have

Enjoying Ourselfves

Sometimes, in all we do in life And, in our busy schedules We seem to be so busy That we stop enjoying ourselves

We just always Have to be the one on top That we seem to Forget about everyone else

So, maybe we should Jusst stop and take a step back And, just start to Enjoy ourselves again

Even With A College Graduate

Have you ever wonderred What a person would be like Who could score even with A college graduate

You end up finding out We're just as smart as You seem to be With that college degree

So, maybe we should Learsn now to work together Instead of trying to show Which one of us is smarter

Everybody Knew

Everybody knew About how I'd draw and write Back when I was in school And that's where I'd make a living

But, one thing they didn't know Is that there is a problem Have you ever heard the story About the person who was too good

He'd be a success Very early in life And then, for some reason He 'd quit what he was good at

Everybody Thinks I'M Lazy

There are a lot of times That I love the way That people think of me And how I act in life

And I really love How Everybody thinks I act At how I'm really lazy In what I do in life

But, do these people really Get up at 3 in the morning And have most of their work done By 9 AM coffee time

Everybody's Against Me

Do you ever have these times When you seem to think That everybody around you Is against you

I have these feelings From time to time For very good reasons For people don't believe me

Everything Costs

Isn't it amazing How the world works It seems that today Nothing is free anymore

And people often wonder Why this world is in so much trouble Do you thinnk it could be That everything costs today

Fame And Fortune

Don't you always think About being famous Or having a fortune And how grand life would be

And, if you would be Some great person in society And, that what you do Has changed life forever

But, when you look at it Life like this isn't so grand To have to look over your shoulders In fear of someone trying to get you

And, we, with our little lives Are always safe and sound So, maybe we should be happy Not having great fame and fortune

Family Reunion

I felt kind of sad today At my dads family reunion I was the youngest one there And I'm in my fifties

There were only ten of us From a family so large But, the younger ones don't come And mingle with the realitives

Their lives are probable to busy To spend the time with us But, what is going to happen When the ten of us are gone

Feel Better

I guess that I Feel better today That I'm trying to make up For a big mistake I made

I guess we all make them At one time of another But what I did Hurt some people very close to me

And now I have to Make amends for what I did And will have to face them And hope that they will forgive me

Feel Kind Of Funny

You go for a morning walk and you happen to see Some money laying On the ground in front of you

And then, all of the sudden It makes you feel kind of funny To pick it up and then Stick it in your pocket

You start to look around To see if anyone will Lay claim to the money Like you're guilty of something

Feeling Stupid

Oh, how I love Doing the things That really make you Feel real stupid

And then you want To ccrawl into a hole And just cover up So that no one can find you

Feelings

I always find that People don't want you To let out your feelings Because you're bothering them

But you have a right To show off your emotions Just as much as THey have to show off theirs

Find Out Who I Really Am

I wonder what would happen If people would take the time TO find out who I really am Instead of making assumptions

They might find out That I really have A soft hearted side Instead of all this anger

They might find out That I really do care About what happens to them And what they are going through

So, why not take a step back So we can all relax a little And really find out What the other person's like

Following Your Dreams

What can you do for a living If you don't follow your dreams If you can't do what you want To make money to live on

But, if you were to Follow your dreams You might be surprised At what might just happen

Freaking Out

Sometimes it is so funny To see someone freaking out It is so funny to see The way they act and move

It seems so weird to us To see the way they act To see they way they move In everything they do

You have to stand and laugh About the way it looks Tell you're the one freaking out Tell you're the one doing it

Free Stuff

Oh, I still remember When you could get something That is free in the world But it was a long time ago

And now today it seems That they don't even want to bother With the needs that you have They just want you to go away

Freedom To Be Yourself

Isn't it great when you have Freedom to be yourself And the freedom to do The things that you want to

It's a great feeling And it has its perks And you have the time To be where you want to be

Friends

Friends are nice to have They are so understanding And don't make fun of your goof-ups And are there when you need them

Friends take you as you are And don't try to change you They help you when you need it And are there in the good times too

Frozen Out Of Apartment

Don't you just love it When you fall asleep With the air conditioner on Because of the humidity

The apartment is so stuffy Because you didn't have The air on all day Because you were away

And then you turn the air on Before you go to bed And then you wake up To a frozen apartment

Fun At Work

You are not suppose to have Fun at work Because you are working And not having fun

But what if your work Is what you think Is fun for you And not work at all

Funny

People always think Thaat they are always Being the one Who is funny

But the soon Find out in the world That it's a gift To be funny

Games

We all have the need To get off sometimes And just to play Some games with somebody

It relaxes the minds And relieves our tension And gives us the strength To go back to whatever we're doing

Gardening

Gardening is a fun way To spend some of your day It gets you out of the house And gives you something to do

It also gives you food to eat And helps you out that way It also gives you exercise In ways you might not like

Generation Gap

Oh boy, did I find out About the generation gap I thought things would be different In the place I stay now

Men do this And women do that But heaven forbid That we work together

Getting Along

I was injured the other day On a stupid thing I did And I had to get my arm fixed And go on from there

I canstill get Along with myself As I have done For the past few years

Getting Injured

A lot of people don't seem To care if you are getting injured They just want to see you moving Or standing on your feet all day

But what if you are one Who has a certain blood type Or a certain injury That prevents you from standing

Getting Me In Trouble

There are a lot of people That are trying to Tell me how to live And tell me what to do

And I'm sitting there wondering Why are they getting me in trouble Don't they stop and think That I may have people that I have to answer to

Maybe I should let them Answer to these people And, for once, let them be the ones Who are getting in trouble

Getting Things Done

Doesn't it just bother you What you have to do to get things done How everybody is is out to get you How everybody want the credit

But, i guess that I am stuburn Or that I just don't quit I just like to do things And don't care about the fame

So, if you just let me do things And stand off to the side You might be surprised At what I can get done

Give Me Room To Breathe

Give me room to breathe So that I can function In the world around us In one form or another

Give me room to breathe So that all that I do Isn't put under a microscope For everyone to see

Giving A Handout

Wouldn't it be better If we would start Giving a handout Instead of running someone down

They don't know That someday they might Be in the same boat As the person they're running down

Giving Up

Sometimes we just Take a look at the world And just want to Give up and quit trying

But, what if everybody Just gave up and quit trying Then, nothing ever changes Nothing ever improves

Glad To Have

I'm glad to have My poetry to write out My emotions and feelings Instead of another way

Because we don't know Whatever ways we can do I could be bouncing off the walls Or throwing things at people

And that doesn't help The situation at all It brings something destructive Instead of something constructive

Glory To His Name

We have to stop and think In this Christmas Season About what we're doing About how we feel

For it is in this time And all others too That we should be giving Glory to His name

Go Out And Do It

What do you do When you have a task That needs to be done At one time or another

Do you sit there and go All crazy in worry Or do you just Go out and do it

Going Back

Going back is always tough Because you have to admit That at one time before That you left something behind

Going back is always tough Because you have to face The friends you left behind The love you treated bad

Going back is what you have To do to make things right To make you feel good About who you really are

Going So Fast

Sometimes I just start going As fast as I can At this poetry that I'm doing As fast as I can

It seems that I've wasted Over half of my life Just wondering around Wondering what I should be doing

And now that I have found it I just want to keep going As fast as I can go at it So that I get everything down

Going To Explain

Somebody is foing to have to Explain to a lot of people Why I'm being sabotaged In what I do for a living

They think that they Can do as they please And don't have to worry About how I'll respond

Going With The Flow

Oh, don't you love About the people who Are just going with the flow And not trrying to be different

They are sometimes The ones who seem like They have everything That anyone could want

But are they really happy Or are they trying to Fool everybody around By putting up a false front

Grabbing A Snack

Grabbing a snack has always been Looked upon as a sin It's food that you don't need It's energy you don't spend

But what if it helps To bring you out of your mood And help you get back To the work that is at hand

Grain Alcohol

I have some ideas About how to use THe grain that we grow And the lifestyle we have

We have to start using Our grain that is renewable Instead of using The resources that are not

We have to make A fair price for our producers So that they can Keep on doing what they do

Guilty

We are all guilty Of one thing or another And we have to quit Cutting done others for who they are

You will find out That it seems to backfire And you will have A bigger problem than before

So lets start working On what we're guilty of Instead of telling others About their faults

Have No Idea

I really love it When the people Who know how I feel Have ne idea

i also love it When people try To find me a job When they have no idea

Why don't they just Let me do what I can do Instead of always trying To put it in some program

Have To Give Up

Having to give up The things that you love Has got to be Deevastating to a lot of people

Your body can't do What it once did And you can't do The things you love

So, you have to move on To other things around you That can also have meaning To ourselves and to others

Have To Lose Weight

One of the hardest things for me Is to lose the weight that I've gained It seems so easy to put on But you can't seem to maintain it

Weight has always been a problem For someone who can't move that good And people just can't seem To keep from making fun of it

Haven'T They Ever Figured

Haven't they ever figured That maybe I might need A little help right now Because of something That was done to me

They just sit there And act as though They actually are doing What they're supposed to do

They can't even figure out That I'm making fun of them They just sit and go about Ignoring me altogether

Having To Watch Everything

Isn't it the way it is That you have to watch everything And don't dare to Take your eyes off

Because, as soon as you do Something always seems to happen That you don't want to And then it's to late

So, you can't take a breath Or do anything else Even for a minute Because you're watching everything

He Thinks That I'M Lying

He thinks that I'm lying About what I do And everything in my life Isn't really true

But he should stop and think Why should I lie With the life I've had Nobody would believe the truth

Health Problems

Health problems seem to arise Out of anything these days It seems that nothing's safe To eat or drink or do

You seem to wonder if You can do anything you see That doesn't cause pain and suffering For somebody today it seems

Heavy Night

A person can have A heavy night or two To get away from things That really lay on their minds

But we always pay For the aftermath of the night And we will have to go back Into the reality that we have

Help Is For The Greedy

A lot of help That I should be getting Is being denied me Because of peoples laziness

And the help Is always given to The people who are greedy Because of some technicality

But those of us Who really need the help Are looked down upon Because of the way we act

Helping Someone Out

You know, it feels good When your helping someone out When your doing some work When someone asks you too

But you don't want any thanks Or any gratitude You just feel good Because you're helping someone out

Helping To Calm Down

Isn't it funny That my poetry Has an effect Of calming me down

It seems like I should have A clear mind To do my poetry

But it's almost funny That when I write A clear mind I can't write very good

He's Getting Better

My dad is in the home Across from my apartment Because of a little misfortune That he's had this year

We hope that soon He'll be ouut and active again But sometimes we all have to Slow sown and look at life

We hope that this is it And soon all will be better But we don't have the say Of how long we have to live

He's Pulling Through Again

My dad is in the hospital Going through an illness But, we also know that He's pulling through again

And we understand that He's getting tired Of all of the illness That has come on him in the past year

High Price Of Gas

The high price of gas Has proven to be The biggest thing To break people's backs

It cuts into People budgets And seems to have A domino effect

Because everything has to Go up in price To pay for the gas To even break even

Highly Emotional

I; m in a highly emotional state From the things that are Happening around me That I cannot change

It comes for different reasons From things that are Around me that come From things I cannot change

Hobbies

Don't you just love it When your doing your hobbies They seem to be so much fun They let you escape for a while

But doesn't it seem ironic When peopole make money off them Does that mean they're having fun And that they never work

Hours I Keep

Sometimes I have to laugh At the hours that I keep Sleeping part of the day away And working in the night

Sometimes, it's kind of funny That people think that I have time for everything Because all that they see Is that you sleep the day away

But then its kind of sad That people think it's just a hobby And that you really don't work And that you're kind of lazy

Hurting Peoples Feelings

Some people don't seem to care About who they hurt By the way they act And what they say and do

They don't really care About how they hurt your feeling And how the way you act Can insult the ones around you

I Am A Little Superstitious

I am a little superstitious Of little things that Don't even really matter In the sceme of life

I just don't really know If it really matters If you stop on a certain number Or if you keep on going

I know that it is silly To have the supersstitions But that is just The way that life is

I Am Just A Servent

I am just a servent DOing what I'm doing A messenger who is saying Why things are this way

A servent who is trying To do what is right So that the world around us Can be a better place

I Am Very Hurt

I guess that I am Very hurt by someone's actions In the problems I'm having And their lack of concern

They just ignore it And go on to something else And don't even bother To give it a second thought

I Can Reach It

Don't you just like it When someone would say I can reach it Or is just within my grasp

But then they find out That it's mot as easy as it seemed When you started to say That I can reach it

I Can'T Help

I can't help Who I turned out to be I just have this Talent in writing and drawing

So, you can just sit there And run down my way of life Or you can help me Develop it as far as I can

I Can'T Help Who I Am

I was told the other day That I have shaken up Some people who Are trying to do things

And I was told That I shouldn't Be like this And really scare people

I can't help Who I am I'm just a person Trying to make it through life

And if you can't Accept me for who I am Then we have a problem Because I'm just a poet

I Can'T Win

It seems that I can't win At anything these days Because someone always think That they're better at it than me

They always seem to think That they can win at everything nd that they seem to have All of the answers to everything

I Couldn'T Believe That

I couldn't believe that THe very woman I am writing about Stand up there And reads to poem to everybody

She couldn't figure out That I'm upset with her Lack of actions in The problems I'm facing

I Didn'T Know We Had To Please

I didn't know we had to please THe people who happen to think That they're the big shots in town And we're just nobody

I didn't know we had to live Like other people want us to Live in this world today And not ever try to improve it

I Do What I Can

I do what I can TO make a living In this world That we live in

And it aalways seems As though I'm not doing Anything at all

But I was In an Accident When I was A little kid

I Don'T Want To Stop Again

I don't want to stop again Like I did when I was in high school Because it seems like I want to get things done

I just want to keep on going For as long as I can Because I'm afraid that when I stop I may not get sstarted again

I Express My Feelings

i express my feelings In my poetry I say what I want In just a few lines

That doesn't mean That i don't have Just as much to say In our lives today

That just means That I can get it said In just a few words And not a few pages

I Fell On The Ice

I fell on the ice THe other morning It was at just thawing It was so slippery

My feet just slipped Out from under me And I went down On the sidewalk

I couldn't get up Because of some surgery That I had So many years ago

I Get Frustrated

I get frustrated In what I do sometimes It seems that a lot of people Don't think I do anything

But how can they know About what I do My day is usually over By the time that thiers has started

You see, I'm a morning person Someone who gets up And has his work done By the time we have morning coffee

I Guess That I Should Have Died

I guess that I should have died In the car accident so long ago And then they wouldn't have to bother With helping me out in life

I guess that I should have Been sitting down on my seat Like a good little 5 year old When the truck hit the door

But they don't ever stop and think That the medical field may have Improved in their procedures Treating injuries that they have never seen

But that is up to you As to how you feel About what I should have done In a car when I was 5

I Have A Gift

I have a gift If you want to call it that In that I have the ability To express myself in writing

I just seem like I can't Get a word in sometimes But when I am writing No one is there to take over

And I am very blunt In what I have to say But that is the way That I've learned how to communicate

I Have A Tire Problem

I have a tire problem That has gotten to the point That I have to take care of it Before something happens

I don't want to have a blow-out THat would cause some kind of problem THat nobody can fix Because I waited to long

I Have Always Had

I have always had THe need to express myself In order to Relax myself

It doesn't really matter If someone sees me I'm doing what I like And relaxing at the same time

I Have Always Wondered

I have always wonderred Why people have always resented me For what I do For who I am

So, I can't do physical labor But That doesn't mean That I can't do something technical That allows me to sit more

And resenting me for my disabilities Or that I do things different For the fact that I can make A drawing with just a ruler

I Have Found My Talent

I have found my talent After all of these years And I just am so excited That I just can not stop

Or did I always know And didn't really care About what I would do Because I walked away

Either way, it's good To be doing what I am And to be able to Express myself in this way

I Have No Need For Fame

I have no need for fame In what I do out in the world That's why I stay inside And do what I must do

I might be A little bit of a slob But that's the price you pay For being this creative

It comes at different times So you will never see Me working at my job Unless you see me at the right times

I Have To Explain

I have to explain To a very dear friend About the way I treated her Back when we were teens

I hope that She will understand About how a brain injury Can affect you in this way

It seems like It makes no difference now But it has affected Both of our lives

I Have To Keep Going

I have to keep going In this world today In order to help stop The problems in the world

But, who even cares About how I feel But, I have to sit there And let them hurt me again

I Have To Write

I have to write To express my feelings So that I don't keep Everything bottled up inside

But, some see it as a waste of time When I should be looking for work And contributing to the economy Instead of taking from it

But, who's tp say That I can't make it As a writer In these times

I Have What I Have

I just love it when People ask you What is wrong with you Like they really want to know

These are the people That are trying to tell you What you can do And who you are

I just want to tell them I have what I have And they can't tell you What you have

I Just Can'T Seem To Stop

There are the times WHen I have tto write Times when I have to Just keep on writing

And, at times like these I will just have to Keep on writing Until the feelings go away

I Just Don'T Want Fame

Some people would think That I'm a little crazy Becausse I just want to Be lost in the crowd

It's not that I don't think That the thing I do Aren't just as important As the person next to me

But, I just feel That we all have our talents And I just do what I do But, I just don't want fame

I Just Go So Fast

I just go so fast That sometimes I do things That I really should have Stopped and thought about

BUt, it just seems That I just sit around Trying to figure out What I should be doing

So that when I staart Doing the things I should That I just go so fasst That it just looks funny

I Just Have A Need

I just have a need To let my feelings out And, so I write them down So that I can let go

It helps in so many ways That you could not imagine And I can just let go Of the way I feel

I Just Have These Times

I just have these times When I have to write And if I miss it I'd forget what I would write

It doesn't happen that often And it's usually under stress For sometimes that has happened In my everyday life

So, I have to continue Until the mood is gone And write down all my feelings At the present time

I Keep On Trying

While others seem to succeed In everything that they ddo And I just seem like I can't Find a way to make it

I have had a few bumps in life And haven't made a mark But you will always have to say That I keep on trying

I Learned To Use My Hands

I learned to use my hands When my legs quit working So that I can contribute To the world that is out there

I don't know why I do this It seems that someone Is doing it for me So, I just go along

I just keep doing it For everyone to enjoy THe talent that I have Developed over the years

Sometimes I don't even know How I come up with this I just do what comes to me For everyone to enjoy

I Like To Do Crafts'

I like to do crafts It relaxes me so much And it doesn't really matter How good it is

As long as I'm happy At my finished product I can relax And let my hair down

I Like To Draw

I really like to draw Basic drawings of buildings To see what they would look like To build them another way

But I have no training To do the engineering So they will just sit there And won't ever be developed

But it's what I like to do So what can I say If they aren't developed At least I tried

I Love It

I Love it when they say About the way I should be And the job I should do And the way I should act

But let them walk A mile in myshoes And they would find out About the way that you feel

But when they find out Oh, do you hear About how bad That they have got it

I Love These People

I love these people Who say that they have struggled With writing a poem down For day, or weeks, or years

I guess it's because For me it comes so fast That I son't even have the time To get it all on paper

I Love To Write

I have always loved To write poetry Since I was a child And wrote one for an english assignment

It seemed so easy to do Write down a few words About a certain subject That is in you mind

I Need New Shoes

I need new shoes TO wear on my feet That have new heals So my feet aren't sore

But you find out That they cost so much And that you don't have That kind of money

But you have to have New shoes on your feet Otherwise you will have Sore feet for life

I Showed Off My Poem

I think that I surprised A couple of ladies That sit at the talbe I was having coffee at

I showed them a poetry book That has a poem of mine in And told them it was an English Assignment From when I was in grade school

I Think That It's Fun

I think that it's fun TO be writing poems this way To be writing up a storm Like a fool who can't stop

Because I'm not a fool Like some people might think I'm just this one person Who has so much to say

I Thought That

I thought that I had found something else THat I was good at That I could do for a whiule

But, it turned out that I'm not that good at it And that I need some training To be doing it very long

I Try To Do Good

I try to do good In everything I do Even though sometimes I'm just trying to make trouble

I try to do good In helping our fellow man By making this world Jusst a little bit better

I Try To Write

I try to write Every day of my life It's just the way I start off every day

And then I have A feeling of satisfaction That I can take on The tasks of the day

I Want To Fit In

I want to fit in In one way or another If people would help me Or let me do it on my own

But people are always Telling me what to do Don't they realize You can't teach some people

Some of us Can't take tests Like most of the people But do things their own ways

So, why won't people Let me do what I can do Instead of telling me How to fit in

I Want To Show People

I want to show people That I can do something Instead of just sitting And say that I'm disabled

And I don't even like To use the word disabled I have some physical challenges And my legs don't work very well

But, I learned to write and draw At a very young are And that is how I will make my living

I Wonder What

I wonder what It would take To get people To notice that you're here

It doesn't have to be Much of anything Just a little response That they saw your ad

I Wonder What They'Ll Say

I wonder what they'll say When they find out That I ha ve found someone Who is willing to look at my poetry

I an so very nervous That I just don't know I just keep on going And hope for good remarks

If You'Re Going Though It

I guess that The only way that You're ever know how I feel Is if you're going through it

A lot of people Try to tell me What I should feel That don't have a clue

So, Sit back And let me have my room And let me go through it The best that I can

I'M A Survivor

I'm a survivor The one who made it through Against incredible odds Against everybody's expextations

I'm a survivor I'm out there on my own Because no one will help Because no one cares

I'M Better

I think I'm better know That I've said my peace I think I can go on I think I'll make it now

What happened in the past Is better just left there It causes nothing but trouble To think about it now

So, what happens now Is anybodies guess But, I'll just keep on going I think that I'll be alright

I'M Done

I'm done With the book More later At another time

I'M Free

I'm free To go out And do my oown stuff At my own pace I don't have to worry About how things will turn out I just experiment and try things And look at their reactions

I'M In The Mood

I'm in the mood TO write some more poetry And I just will Go with the flow

And then I will stop When the mood is over But that may not be For a long, long time

I'M Not The One Woth Grandkids

I have always found it Always guite amazing That the one who has grandkids Doesn't want to protect the enviroment

And the single person Who has the knowledge in The enviroment around us Just gets pushed around

And I'd like to stand there And scream at the others That I'm not the one with grandkids And I just have me

I'm trying to save the enviroment And leave something behind To help make the earth Better than when I arrived

I'M Tired

I'm tired From the events of the day And I feel like I should call it a day

And I sometimes wonder If you should wear yourself out So often like this But you have to enjoy life

3

I'M Very Angry

I'm very angry about The way that people Are treating me About the way that I act

Don't they know That I have feelings too And can be offended About what you are doing

So why not Take a step back So I'm not so angry And we can get along better

Important

Don't you just love The people who are Just so importamt That no one else matters

You had better stop What you are doing And get out of the way Because they are coming

Do you suppose that Someone should tell them That I write poetry about thhings And I can't let this one alone

In The Middle Of The Night

It's the middle of the night And I am wide awake Wondering if I should Be doing things today

It has always bothered me That I do things different Than most of the people In the world today

THey can always sleep When the time is right And go out and party Into the wee hours

In The Writing Mood

Sometimes it seems That I am caught up In the writing mood And I can't stop

It doesn't happen that often And it seems to happen For different reasons And I just have to write

And if it's broken Strange things seem to happen So you have to just Let me write when I'm in this stage

Inflation

I know that people Don't want to hear About the way Things will go up

It's the one thing That will make people Stop going out And spending money

Installing New Software

Oh. how I love Installing new software Onto my computer Which is already overloaded

But it is something That I have to have To make me feel better About who I am

Interrupting

I don't know what you think About the people who Think that they are so important That they just go in and interrupt Another conversation

It seems as though They could at least wait Until the other party Is through with their visit

Introducing Yourself

I mand the mistake yesterday Of introducing myself In front of some people That my girlfriend was playing for

Shw's trying to tell me That I have to join the group And play the harmonica In front of people

Another in the group Said that I'm the driver And didn't push the issue Any more tham my girlfriend

She doesn't really get it That I am just a writer And never really get In front of a crowd of people

Irreplaceable

You know, I just love iy When you go to a place Where the owners want to show you Something that is irreplaceable

You don't know if you want to touch it Or go anywhere near it Because, you don't want to Damage it in any way

Is There Anybody Out There

Is there anybody out there Who isn't so wrapped up Into their own lives That they don't care about you

Or is it really true That you are not Really very important In the world around you

Is This The Only Way

Is this the only way That you will be happy Is that you run down everybody And just talk about yourselves

is this the only way That you can do things Is to put other people down And brag about yourselves

This is a good way To lose a lot of friends And you will end up All alone in this world

And the world Can be a funny place If you're all alone Believe me, I know

Is This The Reason Lord

Is this the reason Lord That all of this is happening TO get me to see About how to use my talent

We sometimes get caught up Lord In our everyday lives And the problems we face That we forget about why we're here

So I hope that I use my special talent To praise your Holy Name And to help spread the message

Isn'T It Funny

Isn't ot funny How we seem to Get upset about Things that aren't important

We get worked up about Things like money or fame And don't think about Family or friends

Isn'T It Interesting

Isn't it interesting That I caan tell How many people Are looking at my poetry

I have a count Of the number of poems Read on my website And all of their feed back

It All Costs Money

I know that everything Aeems to cost money In the world today In everything that we do

ANd I know that Sometimes there seems no point To keep on spending money When all we do is spend more

We have to put our trrust In the power above And trust that He has A reason why

It Comes Freely

Sometimes when I write I have to struggle About what I'm going To say about things

And then there are TImes like right now When it just Comes so freely

It Helps To Write

Sometimes it seems so funny That the best way To work through your emotions Is to write through it

I guess that everyone Has their own way Of working through emotions And this is the way I do

I never could really Talk in front of crowds But just give me some paper And just let me work it out

It Just Bothers Me

It just bothers me How some people Want to know about you In your everyday life

But you have to Accept things as they are But sometimes it just Seems to be so hard

It Just Helps Me

Sometimes it just helps me To put down on paper My feelings for the moment To relax for a while

We all have our own way Of relieving our feelings And it doesn't matter If it's right or wrong

We just all Have to get along In this world That we live in today

It Just Seems Wrong

It just seems wrong to me TZhat anyone would say Or do spmething to make You hurt in any way

It just seems wrong to me That we have to live in fear Of what somebody thinks About what you say or do

It Looks Like A Day Inside

It looks like a day inside Because of the weather And I will have to Make the most of it

It will be a chance To do some more writing And to catch up on Some of my e-mails from before

It Makes No Sence

It makes no sense to me Why I should have to have A computer that Seems to always lock up

I guess it's so old That it can't keep up But it'd dtill frustrating That it gets me mad

It Really Hurts

It really hurts When the people around you Couldn't even care About you or your family

It really hurts When they turn the conversation Onto themselves so that They seem so very important

It Seems So Funny

Ir seems so funny How some people can Do a lot of Things all at once

I don't do things Most of the time But, when I do Just get out of my way

It's Amazing

I think that it's amazing How I get relaxed And seem to get Through the day

It's also seems Amazing When I do my writing At about 3 in the morning While most people are sleeping

It's Been A Good Life

It's been a good life When we can say We've helped somebody In the path of life

And we can say That we did something In the way we lived And the witness we left

It's Cold Out Side

I guess that it is Starting to get A little cold outside For some people to wwalk

It is the time of year That we just have to start Doing things insode Until it's spring again

It's Going To Be Great

It's going to be great Having my dad back home After all of the problems He's had with his health

And we hope that They have finally got it And that he doesn't have to Keep going back to the hospital

It's Just A Hobby

It's just a hobby The writing that I do It can't amount to anything So let's not even try

I don't have the schooling To do the proper thing So let's jusst forget it Like it doesn't matter

But what if I find You're not doing your job Or trying to do Some kind of power play

It's Obsolete

How can you tell somebody That what they have done Is no longer the trend And it's obsolete

They willo sit there And argue with you That you don't even know What you're talking about

It's Over

Oh, how i don't want Someone to tell me That it is really Over

It can always last Another day or two But when that's gone Then it's really over

It's Snowing Outside

It's snowing outside On this December morning And it will be a day That I will spend inside

There isn't much of a reason To ge outside and risk My health in any way Until the snow is over

It's the first snow of the winter And people will have to learn How to drive in the snow Like they have to do every year

Just A Man

I'm just a man Who is like everyone else In several ways That may not seem apparent

But everyone sees The limp that I have The way that I act And think that I have problems

I'm like you In many ways That don't seem important But, that's who I am

Just Lazy

I love it when I'm called Just lazy for not working On your feet all day Like most people your age

And then they seem to talk And say that you're not helping Society in any way you see Because you are just lazy

Just Spacing Out

When will some people Start to realize That you are Just spacing out

THey really think that You are of so little Importance in the world That they can just ignore you

Keep On Going

What do you do When wvweything seems lost And you don't have anything That has come out right

Do you just stop and quit And give up on yourself Or do you just Keep on going

Keep On Trucking

Sometimes you just have to Keep on trucking In this world today To be able to make it

If you can be happy With what you are doing I guess that's the only thing That is really important

But if you let Someone else tell you What you should be doing You will give up control

Keep On Writing

I; Il keep on writing Until such time That I don't have Anything else to say

And until that time You'll have to put up With all of my thoughts About anything and everything

Keep To Yourself

Sometimes I wonder WHY I keep to myself And then somebody does something That makes me remember

I'm not the one who talks a lot And I'm a man of few words Which is probable why I never get my opinion heard

Keep Writing

I just love it When I think I'm stumped At the writing that I do And I can't go on

Then, you keep on writing Like there's no tommorrow And you just feel That you just can't stop

Keep Yourself Going

Sometimes it seems funny That the only thing That you can do Is keep yourself going

You can't let yourself Get down on the fact That's when things go wrong That you can't make it back from

Whether it's some financial problem Or it's your health You have to keep going If you want a chance at all

Keeping Up A False Front

You know, its kind of funny When you happen to see Someone keeping up a false front Someone being a phony

Sometimes it's to protect someone Sometimes it's because we don't want to know What we're really like Who we really are

But the truth comes out in the end And it causes nothing but pain But we all seem to do it Like we like the idea of it

Laugh

Sometimes I have to laugh At what some people do And just have to let it out Because I can't hold it in anymore

Some people think it's mean That I'll burst out and laugh But, it's just the fact I can't hold it in anymore

Laughing Stock

I just really love Being the laughing stock The butt of all the jokes That everyone is saying

But they have never thought About how it would feel If the situation was reversed And they were the laughing sstock

Law Means Nothing

What is a person Supposed to do When what's in the lawbooks Means nothing at all

What do you do When the people Inforcing the law End up being the law breakers

Do you give in to the law breakers Or do you stand up for the law This is what seems to happen When the law means nothing

Leaving The World A Better Place

Leaving the world a better place Is all that I want to do And not always worry about Who ends up taking the credit

It's all that I feel That we are supposed to do And try to leave the world better For generations to come

Left The Coffee Pot On

It makes you feel Kind of funny When you realize You left the coffee pot on

Then you start to wonder Did I really drink a pot Or did you forget To turn it off last night

Letting Our Emotions Go

There are a lot of people Who have a hard time At letting their emptions go And that's a little sad

We don't know how TO deal with things around us And start to think About what people think

Some are an emotional wreck And start to look like a fool While others keep it inside And it comes out at the wrong time

Limit Of Your Imagination

Have you ever testedThe limit of your imagination To help yourself to see How far your ideas can go

TO see if things can work That you never imagined possible TO do what you never thought You would ever do

Listenning To Music

It always seems so nice To listen to some music It seems to be so relaxing It seems to settle the nerves

It seems to be so nice To have music in the background To keep you at your job To help you kick back and relax

But, music can be dangerous If played to loud Or in a confined area Because it is noise

Living In The 21st Century

Boy, I love living In the 21st century People try to do things Like they did in the 20th century

Others start to come out With some new type of gadget To make a life a little easier To make a billion bucks

And you seem to be caught In between the 2 centuries And wonder what to do And wonder what to do

Living Up To Other People

I don't know why I seem to have to Live up to other people And what their standards are

I don't see how This would be helping me If I can't be myself And do what I see is right

Living With Yourself

I guess it doesn't matter What happened in the past If you can handle it What you did in the past

Because, in the end That is ehat matters most Because, you're the one Who is living with yourself

Losing At Checkers

I just lost a achecker game To the same person That I've won so many times before At this certain time

It makes you stop and think That anybody can beat you At any given time And that you have to be alert

Losing Your Train Of Thought

Don't you jusst love it When you lose your train of thoought Whn you can't remember What you were thinking of

Don't you just love it When your mind just goes blank And you sit there wondering What you were thinking of

Lost Track Of You

We lost track of you After we parted ways Like we went into diffeerent areas Of work that we do

One of us didn't follow What we were trained in So we aren't in the same circles Of friends and people we know

Machines

Isn't it funny THat our lives are Controlled by Machines and what they can do

We wouldn't know How to do anything Without our machines Because we never learned

Machines do everything That we could ever want And we have gotten So very lazy in life

Make The World Better

Sometimes you have to wonder How I could help to Make the world better Than it was before

Could it be some invention Or some great discovery Or does it really matter If we are at peace

Making A Difference

Sometimes we sit there and wonder How we can make a difference In anything around us In anything that matters

But, why do we think this way When we are the people Who really make a difference Sometimes by only being there

Making A Living

Making a living At what you enjoy Seems to be everybody's dreams Seems to be everybody's desire

But it very seldom seems That it works out this way Because it seems to everyone You have to work to make a living

Making A Mistake

I don't suppose That any of you Have ever Made a mistake

You feel embarrassed As you can imagine But what can you say A mistake is a mistake

Making It As A Writer

You have a great idea On how to start Making money for yourself And to make a difference

But things Seem to be going wrong So you seem to wonder Does anyone out there really care

Making It In This World

Why is it that People have to jump on People who have a tough time Making it in this world

Can't they just leave People like that alone Instead of trying to Put them down all of the time

Making Money

You have a great idea On how to start Making money for yourself And to make a difference

But things Seem to be going wrong So you seem to wonder Does anyone out there really care

Making Peace With Yourself

Making peace with yourself Is something we have to do To go on with your life To do the tings you can do

Making peace with yourself Is the toughest thing of all But, it's the best way we know To keep moving on

Making peace with yourself Can be an ongoing thing It never stops and rests It never lets you alone

Making Yourself Heard

I have a tough time Making myself heard So, I keep to myself Instead of being around others

I have such a soft voice And I can't talk over Someone who wants to Be heard at the time

So, I have to sit back And write my poetry It's the best way I have To make myself heard

Master Manipulater

A master manipulater is Someone who takes control of A new situation that arises And makes it his own

A master manipulate taks Adcantage in any way he can To make the situation his And take control over everything

Medicine Withdrawal

We don't know how The body will act When we start to have A medicine withdrawal

And the people around us Have to put up with What it does to our body And how we react

We have to realize That different bodies react Differently to medicine withdrawal And the way it leaves our bodies

Memory Is Going

It isn't very funny When you don't remember What you just did A moment or two ago

It's from an injury Suffered years ago That wasn't really treated Like it should have been

Millionaires

Doesn't it seem as though We can never br among The ones who call themselves Millionaires

And we think that they Are different from the rest of us And then we find out That they're the same as us

Missing Some Days

I have missed some days Writing poetry as I do Because of a mishap That happened where I live

I injured my elbow When I fell down And it is hurt For seveeral weeks to come

But. I'm back Writing my poetry And it feels good Being back on the computer

Mistake At Internet Checkers

I have always loved Internet checkers Since I got on the internet And found the website

It has a time limit For every move And, if you don't move in that time You will lose the game

AND< I was waiting For my opponent to move And, then I found out That I had lost the game

Mistakes

Mistakes often happen When you don't listen or understand They seem so lite and minor But can have an everlasting effect

Misunderstanding

Don't you just love it When two people are Talking about something And misunderstanding each other

You just sit ther and cringe And try not to grow wreary Until the other person Finally says something about it

And then you both Beath a sigh of relief That the problems seem to Worked out by themselves

Money

It just seems so funny That everything needs To cost some money To be of some value

But, what about The person who has An idea about something To help the world out

Is that person Just going to have to Leave the idea alone Because he has no money

Or does that person Just keep on going Until somebody listens To what they are saying

Money Problems

Money problems Can face us all No matter how much we make No matter our statis on life

It can have great power And cause many problems In this world we live in In this day and time

Moving With The Times

You always stop to think Why can't things just stay Like they were before So, we can stay at this point in life

But, if we don't keep Moving with the times Then, we are the ones Who will get left behind in the past

My Computer's Out

My computer's out So, I have to write Poetrry on paper Until I get it back

I don't like it Because of the waste Of the paper because I have to write it down

My Dad Is Coming Home Today

My dad is coming home today From another stay in the hospital I know that he's getting upset But, he has to keep goiing there

We all hope that this is the last time And that they have figued everything out So that he can go on and enjoy life again Like he has for so many years

My Dad Took A Spill

My dad took a spill THe other night Coming home from a night out Visiting with some people

It happened all so fast That ne one even saw it Until he was down there Right next to the car

He's in the home right now Getting nurses caare I just hopw he realizes It's only for a week or two

My Dad's Home

My dad's home From the hospital But, he's not happy Going to the nursing home

It's only for a while Untils he gets stronger And can better handle His basic needs

My Everyday Life

My everyday life May seem kind of boring To everyone around me TO everyone I see

But, my life has meening In just so many ways THat you can't see Unless you're really looking

My Feelings

Everybody is so upset Because of someting I did Because of a misunerstanding That we had the other day

And i have been told That I have hurt some feelings And it seems that's all That really matters to them

And nobody has stopped to think About how my feelings are So, I guess that I'm not important And I'll just have to learn to keep quiet

My Girlfriend Is Coming Home

My girlfriend id coming home After being gone for a month We have sure missed her And will be happy when she's home

It has been tough Missing her for so long And we will welcome her The best that we can

My Girlfriend's Music Group

I have to take my girlfriend Over to her music group So that they can play At the nursing home

They are a small group But, they play so well And, it's just so fun To go to hear them play

My Girlsfriend's Gone

My girlfiend's fone For the Christmas season So that she can be With her family out east

I should go out with her One of these years But, I've got things going on this year THat prevented me from doing so

My Group

They finally got A project going That they could do Something other than complain

It doesn't really matter If it develops into something At least they are Willing to try something

My Need To Write

My need to write Comes from a need To be able to Express my feelings

It just seems That everybody just Talks over me Like I'm not even there

But, nobody Can tell me what to write Because I do it In my private room

My Sore Elbow

I have a sore elbow From a fall the other day It is from a fall That I took on the ice

It will gt better Of that I am ssure And we just have to wait To see how it will turn out

My Swollwn Leg

Someone came up to me At church today And wanted to know If I hurt my legI hurt it in at car-truck accident Back when I was 5 But, I guess if you're new in town You wouldn't know it

My Weight Problem

I love it when People always tell me Of the way I should handle My weight problem

And they don't stop To think that is The real reason I have a weight problem

It seems that When people get upset That they start to Grab for food

If you would start To let people lead Their own lives today Maybe they'd relax

And that is the reason That I have A problem with my weight Is that I can't handle stress

Need To Be In Control

I guess I have to be The one that's in control Of my own emotions And not let them out

I try not to explode Like I do sometimes Because that doesn't do Anybody any good

So you let everybody Walk all over you And you just let it out When you're alone

I just have a need To be the one in control Of my emotions In my everyday life

Nerves

I have always been A very nervous person I guess that it's from what happened as a child

New Man Around

Oh, don't you just love it When there's a new man around Who has some new ideas On how to do things

But THe statis Que Doesn't seem to let him in They just like the way That things have always been going

So, what's the new man to do To try to fit in the crowd Does he let things alone Or does he speak his peace

New Years Eve

It's the end of a year again And we all reflect On the events of the last year And our hopes for the next year

We'll have to make Our New Years Resolutuns That we plan to keep At least for a few weeks

And we have to plan On how we're going to Spend the new year And fulfill our ambitions

No One Will Help

I always love the faact That everybody will seem To ask me for help When they think they need it

But when the role's reversed And you need the help The people that you helped Don't seem to know you

Noboday Cares

Don't you just love it When you try to tell people About what you're doing And nobody cares

You're just Trying to make a living At what you do And nobody cares

You keep on trying But nothing comes out right Do you keep going Or do you give up

Nobody's Perfect

You sometimes feel That you should be The perfect person Who never makes a mistake

But, after a while You will realize What everybody else knows That nobody's perfect

Not Knowing Directions

It mau seem kind of funny When you can't tell directions That you always seem to be Lost wherever you go

And then you act so weird When you stop and ask Some people for directions To wherever you're going

And then some long lost friend Wonders why you never Come to pay a visit To where they happen to live

Not Making It

Isn't it amazing How people treat you When you don't seem to Be making it

Is it all that bad To be a poor person Or is money important In our way of life

Not What I Want

How do you tell someone That's not what I want When they are so demanding When they are so much of a complainer

You try to tell them That you want to do things different But, they will always tell you About how much they know about it

Not Working

I love it when people say to me That I am not working Because then they can refuse me Aide in any way

THey can also come back And sue me for the money That they have sent me While they said that I wasn't trying

Nothing Is Off Limits

Sometimes you start to wonder If you should keep on writing When nothing is off limits And everything's a subject

You start to wonder If people will get upset About what you're saying About a certain subject

But, I keep writing Because it is theraoy To get me relaxed enough To make it through the day

Oh, How I Like

Oh, how I like When the poetry I write Doesn't even show up On my website

It's like I never wrote it And that it never existed But I can guarantee That it's as real as ever

Oh, How I Love

Oh, how I love The early morning hours And how peaceful it seems And how relaxing it is

You don't have to hurry up And get to where you're going You can just relax and enjoy Until the day gets started

It is the time of day That I have always found Is the besst time of day To do most of my writing

Open House

There is an open house At the place where I live And I could be paart Of the people who show up

But, I think I'll pass Because of things happening To me and people close to me At this time and place

Our Best

We sometimes wonder why Some people seem to be Able to do things And not even have a care

And then there are people Who can't seem to do Anything that's great But, we do our best

Our Bodies Reacting

Sometimes we can't understand Why our bodies are Ewacting in the way That they are

We have to understand That our bodies have Sustained us in our lives And what we have put them through

Oversleeping

Don't you just love it When you oversleep When you get behind Because you overslept

You did to much the day before Or you stayed up to late You start your daay behind Because you overslept

Ownership

It seems a shame to think That you don't own the things you do Because of a simp; e paper That you didn't file

It seems you have to prove That you own the work you do To make it work for you To make it in this world

Par For The Course

Why should I be surprised When people sstart to tell me How to live my life When that's par for the course

Wouldn't it be better If we all worked together To make the world A better place to live

Party Time

It's party time for me Since my girlfriend's gone And I don't have to answer About what I am doing

I can go out And really tie one on And don't have to worry About how she will respond

People Have The Power

Sometimes I wonder why People are complaining About the way things are When they have the power to change them

Are they afraid Of what they might find out If they would start To use their own talent

For they would find out That they have the power To change the way things are In the world around them

People Watching You

Don't you just love it When people are watching you Watching for any little mistake That you might make

And then, when you make it They are right there To pounce right on top of you And say that you need their help

But, all you really need Is to be left alone To do things at Your own speed

Picture Frames

I think that One of the best things That my dad did Was to make picture frames

He made them out Of the flooring in a country school For people that wanted them And for his family

He enjoyed doing it And he made it look So simple that Anyone could do it

Playing Checkers

Playing checkers Is someting that I do To relax in the morning So that I can face the day

It is so relaxing And, I don't really care About how goood I am Because, it doesn't really matter

Power

Power is something That shouldn't be taken lightly It is the most important thing That we can have in life

Power sometimes means contro; Or the difference vetween life and death It's something that needs to be managed And not to be taken lightly

Power Of The Written Word

I like having This new power that I've found Of puttong my words down On a piece of paper

And people can't say That you didn't say it Because, it's right there On a piece of paper

Power Struggle With Me

It seems that everybody has A power struggle, you see An idea that they Have to be the one in charge

But, don't lose the fact That we all have to get along And live together in harmony And live together in peace

And, I try to keep the peace And try to stay out of it But, the truth be told Don't let it be with me

For I am the one person Thaat you don't want to have A great big power struggle with So, let's try to get along

Prepare

We all have to be Prepared for all things At all times In our lives

We shouldn't be Telling other people About their faults When we don't work on ours

Privacy

Is it to much to ask To keep a little secret To want a little privacy To not tell who you really are

Is it to much to ask To keep from getting famous To keep your talent secret To keep your name to yourself

Private Thoughts

We always have these thoughts That we should keep private And shouldn't feel the need To tell everyone about them

We know that we need To have our own private thoughts And we shouldn't feel The need to tell everything

Problems We'Re Facing Today

Oh, how I love hearing about The problems we're facing today Is it different from The problems of generations before

We just have to Bite the bullet and dig in And change the things That we are facing

Professional

A professional is someone Who does something for money It can be almost anything That one could ever imagine

It could be in some great thing Or something very ordinary It could bring you fame and fortune Or simply bring you pain

Promoting Yoursellf

I have never been very good At promoting mysellf I have aalwaays been told That I'm throwiing a fit

So, nothing that I do Ever gets promoted And all of my work Just seems to fall by the wayside

But, what's going to happen When we run out of oil and gas And, then, they find out That I'm the one who can change this

For, I've been trying to promote Renewable Energy for years And, now we need the energy And I just shake my head and sigh

Protecting People

What is a person supposed to do When the only way that you knoww to protect Is to push them away From all of the pain annd the huurt

Pushing them away So they never have to find out About how bad you're hurt About the thinngs that you do

I know it seemscruel TO keep pushing peopple aaway But, sometimes it's necessary To protect them from your pain

Proud

I'm proud that I survived A car accident when I was five From injuries that would have Broken the strongest of men

I'm proud of the fact That I had so many experiments Preformed on my legs And sstill aam walking today

But, a lot of peopple Are trying to take That pride away from me And making it theiir own

Punishment

I just love the fact That I will get punished For being good at something Like I did something wrong

I love it when They tell me that I can't do something Because I have no education in it

Why don't they just lock me up And throw away the key Like I'm some vicioous criminal If they want to punish me

Real Estate

Real Estate has always been A funny business to be in It can make you a lot of money Or it can send you to the poor house

It all depends on many things Like inflation, interest rates and the such But it has always seemed to be The business that the rich are in

Could it be they know more that I do Or is it luck on their side Whatever the reason is It's the place that I want to be

Recognition

Don't you just love it When someone makes faces at you When you try to say thank you For something that they did

But, are they making faces Like someone who thinks they're something Or is it just the fact That he doesn't know how to acknowledge recognition

You see, some of us Don't think of it as great We're just doing What we know how to do

Reflection

How do you feel If you took a reflection Of your life And how you lived it

Would you be happy With the decisions That you made And how you lived

Relaxing Today

I guess that Sunday is A day of relaxing But, sometiimes it seems So hard to relax

You get so tense During the week And sometimes it seems So hard to turn it off

But, I guess that You will have to do it If you want to live In this world today

Remembered My Pen

I remembered my pen So I can write Poetry while I'm having My morning coffee

Remembering The Day Of Rest

I know that we get caught up In the activities of the day And we seem to forget What the day of rest is for

I guess we have our reasons Why we forget You Lord And we just ask For your understanding and forgiveness

Remembering The Sick

I know that we get caught up In our own lives Lord That we sometiimes Forget about the sick

And we know Lord That is our great mission To remember our neighbor And to treat them like We would want to be treated

Renewable Energy

Renewable Energy is The wave of the future And, if we don't start developing it We won't be able to survive

For we have gotten soft To our easy life And, we won't know how to survive If we don't start changing

Renewable energy is here to stay And we have to start replacing Our energy supply With this everlasting resourse

Renewable Energy Building

I am the one who holds A copyright on A drawing of A renewable energy building

But, I have some people Who think that it can't be built And they keep saying That it's just a drawing

But, how do they know If it can be built Is it that they don't believe Or is it something else

A building is just a building Unless you start believing That it really can Start to make a difference

Respect

Why is it That the world out there Has to act the way they do Instead of showing a little respect

Why can't we Get along in this world Instead of trying To be ahead of everybody else

Is this to much To ask of this world That we show a little respect That we actually get along with each other

Ripped Off

I love it when someone Starts to steal from you Just like you don't even matter Just like they don't even care

But, they had better watch out Becausse they could find out How I'm actually feeling About being ripped off

Rules

If there's one thing that I can't stand It is a bunch of rules Boundries that you can't cross Like you're a bunch of little children

I know that rules have their place In the world that we live in But, rules also can mean power Over the way you lead your life

And I am not a person Who can live by a bunch of rules Because every time they're enforced I end up in the hospital

So, why can't we find Some middle boundries someplace Because we have to find Some way to live together

Running Peoples Lives

Don't you just love it When people are right there to say How you're supposed to do things In your everyday life

They won't give you any room So that you can feel A little independent From everybody's control

Running Your Own Business

Oh, we always think That it would be fun To run your own businees And be your own boss

But, then we find out That it's not as easy As it first seemed Because of the workload

Sad

I just think it's sad The missuse of things today Programs for the needy Are controlled by the greedy

And the needy can just sit And think about the times When they weren't so needy When they could support themselves

And the greedy just sit and laugh On how they got the power On how they can control The needy in every way

Safety Net

We have always wanted To have a safety net Around us so that We don't have to worry

But, what do we do When we lose Our safety net That we built around us

Saying Good-Bye

How do you say Good-bye to a loved one Who is at The end of his life

It's a hard question That we all must face At one point in our life When a relative dies

We don't want to think about it So we just want to draw away And pretend that it's not happening That it's not at all true

Saying What I Think

Sometimes I have to wonder Why it is that I Get myself in trouble Saying what I think

Is it that I offend Everyone around me Or is it the fact that Nobody wants me to speak my peace

Saying What You Want

I love the way That people will use A lot of words To say what they want

But, I have always been able To say what I want In a very few words In a very short time

I guess that's why I write poetry Instead of big books That take time to write

Saying You'Re Sorry

How do you tell Someone that you're sorry For something that you did Back when you were a kid

How do you say It out in words You can't say it right It will bring up old feelings

how do you say The pressure was to great To stay with the program Instead of walking away

How do you say You're comming back to stay You're going to make things right You're going to be alright

Schedules

What do you do When your schedules Don't seem to work out And you have to adjust

Do you always have to Be the the one who gives in Or can you sometimes Be the one who wins out

Secrecy

Sometimes the only way To get things done in these days Is to do things in secrecy So that no one will know

You hate the sneaking around Behind everybody's back But, if you don't do it this way Things will never get done, you see

Security Is A Joke

Don't you just love it When you go into A brand new place Where security is a joke

They think they know how Security is really done But if the did There would be no need for you

She Didn'T Even Get It

She didn't get the poems Were actually about her She just read them off Like she was so important

She just stood there And acted so smug Like she was more immportant Than the rest of us

She's At It Again

She's at it again Trying to prove to everyone That she's the most important thing To ever come along

And everybody else Will just have to fall in line And follow her instructions And be her slaves forever

She's Gotten Hurt

I have a lady friend, you see Who has gotten hurt from all this Argueing over what I do And can not do these days

She doesn't seem to understand TAhat you don't want her to find out How bad things are for you these days And how bad that they are treating you

Should We Be The Ones

Should we be the ones WHo change the world In soome great way That everybody takes notice

Or should we just fade Into the background And just fade aaaway And not bother anyone

Showing You Who's In Charge

Don't you just love it WHen someone has toshow you Who's in charge Like you don't already know

But, when they get like that It seems so sad and empty Because we know the fact That they're not the one in charge

Sitting By Yourself

Sitting by yourself In the middle of the night You start to wonder About the choices you have made

Sitting all alone You start to think About the friends that you have And what they're doing today

But you can't go back And start again You just have to go on From this point on

So Strange

Doesn't it seem strange That a person would need A nap right after Your morning coffee

It would be strange Unless it would be They worked through the night And now it's time to rest

Some Of My Best Work

Some of my besst work Seems to come from When I'm very upset About the way I'm treated

Should I be happy About the work I do Or is it more important To be accepted in life

Someone We'Re Not

How come it seems That we always want to be Someone we're not Like a great big phony

How come it seems The grass is always greener On the other side of the fence Where the other people are

Someone Who Won'T Grow Up

Don't you just love it When there is somebody Who has t obe Acting so silly

They thinnk they are SO Smart in what theey Are doing around you In the way that they act

But I would just Have one thing to say To this person doing this And that is to grow up

Someone's Impersonating Me

Oh, how I love it When someone tries To impersonate me To do what I do

They act so smug In their very actiions And then they ask What is wrong with you

And then they think That you're nobody Why can't they leave Well enough alone

Sometimes I Have To Wonder

Sometimes I have to wonder About how things would have been If I would have done something Different in my life

It wouldn't have to be Some great event in my life It just could have been The relationship I should have had

Sometimes I Just Get Down

Sometimes I just get down All of the feelings that I have They seem to come so fast That I can't write them down

So, I just write down The feelings I can capture And all of the rest Are somehow lost in time

Sometimes I Just Love It

Sometimes I just love it When I stop to think Of all of the education That I have gotten through the years

And, after all of the schooling In business and in ag I turn out to be A building designer and a poet

Sometimes I Just Wonder

Sometimes I just wonder If peopple realize that If we don't keep moving o We'll get lost in the crowd

We have to do thiings different Than from the generations before Because the world is changing Like at no other time before

So, lets not stop and talk About the way things were When we were back in school Because that's not the way it is now

Sometimes It Helps To Write

Sometimes it helps to write About the way you feel About the things that are Around you everyday

Sometiimes iit helps to write So that you can work out The frustrations of the day And then start fresh again

Sometimes It Just Doesn'T Make Sense

Sometimes it just doesn't make sense Why bad things have to happen To peopple who don't deserve it And make them feel bad

And then the ones who Get all of the good luck Are the ones Who don't deserve it

And w are left to wonder If the world is right To award those who don't deserve it And harm those who deserve a break

Sometimes It Really Hurts

Sometimes it really hurts How some people Just worry about themselves And not anybody else

Isn't that what we are Suppose to do in life Is worry about your fellow man And how their lives are going

Sometimes It Seems So Funny

Sometimes it seems so funny What we do each day It sometimes seems so importaant But it doesn't really matter

But, what if It matters to me Then should I Not do the task at hand

Sometimes We Have To

Sometimes we just have to Put up with people that We just don't have Much in common with

It seems that this world Should be big enough that We wouldn't have to be Around people like this

Sometimes We Wonder Why

Sometimes we wonder why We are having problems In the world today When people don't even care

They act as though they're big shots In the world today And that we'd better listen At what they have to say

Sorry That I Missed You

I'm sorry that I missed you In this Christmas Season But, there has just been to much Going on this year

Health problems have taken up the year Along with starting a new business Talking to the doctors As well as with the business people

Spelling

It always seems so funny When you have to check Your spelling of a word The spelling of your work

It seems so simple To most of the people around But, it's not funny when You're the one that's spelling it wrong

Spilling A Cup Of Coffee

I just love it When I spill a cup of coffee Expecially when it's on Your living room carpet

You forget where your cup is And then you move your chair Only to find out that Your coffee's by the chair

You run and you grab Some towels to get the spill And then you just put The cup in the sink

Sprinklers Come On

Oh, I just love it When you're just sitting outside Enjoying a cup of coffee And the sprinkllers come on

And then you come inside To keep yoursellf dry What else can you do For the sprinklers are on a timer

Staying By Yourself

I love it when they say That you're staying by yourself Finally out on your own To do the things you want to do

But, then you come to find out That everyone wants to Tell you what to do Like you're under their roof

Staying In The Background

I really love it When the relitives Want to push you around And make you stay in the background

They want you to be The ine taking the orders And put you down And make you stay quiet

But, they forget about the saying Watch out for the quiet ones So, I'll just be controlling them By staying in the background

Staying Where We Are In Time

Sometimes people will tell you That we should be Staying where we are in time And not change anything at all

But, if we were to do that We will soon find out That we are running out of natural resources And have to develop something better

There will always seem to be A reason why we can't Just stay at the point in time That we are at today

Stomach Ache

I have a stomach ache From the food I ate last night The food was so rich That it seemed to go right through me

I grew some in the garden And bought the rest in the store I should have known better But, boy, was it good

Stop And Think

Why don't people Stop and think About where I'm getting THe ideas to write down For, I won't just Sit in the background I'll get my 2 cents in Even if I have to write it down

Strained Relations

What do you do when You have some strained relations With the peoppple who have Tried to take over everything

And you don't know If they can evewr be fixed We'll just have to wait and see How the other side feels

Stupid Mistakes

Don't you just love it When people start making Stupid mistakes And they act like it's nothing

Those stupid mistakes Have a silly way Of coming back To haunt you

They can be in almost anything But, once you've made them You can't go back To correct them

Succeeding To Young

Don't you just hate The people who succeed At a very young age And do it without even trying

You would think that They could have anything That they ever wanted By just snappong their fingers

Until we see Them self-destruct Right in front of our eyes Right in plain sight

That's why I've stayed out Intil middle age I've always been scared Of self-destructing in front of everybody

Such A Joke

I am a disabled person Who the system has forgotten about And the way that it treats me Is such a joke

It wont give me Enough money to live on And it won't develop Any of my ideas for a business

But, let me fall behind In any of my bills They're right there shaking their fingers Liike I'm such a joke

Superbowl Sunday

Superbowl Sunday is very different From every other Sunday It is a day where you start out slow And work your way up from there

You are so excited About the activities of the day That you lose track of time And really don't care

This is the big one For all of the football fans Where the parties are sometimes More exciting than the games

Taken Advantage Of

Sometimes I think that I Am being taken advantage of By the people around me And their lack of action

And I wonder if They would listen to me That the things around me Could change for the better

Taking A Break

Ii just have to stop And take a break To gather my thoughts So that I can keep going

Taking A Step Back

Sometimes you have to Take a step back Because so many things Have gone wrong today

It doesn't really pay To get upset and blow up That really doesn't help The situation at all

Taking Advantage Of You

I love it when people Just take advantage of you They just seem to think That they have found the easy way out

THey just seem to think That you can just stop and pay Their way through life so that They can just relax and coast

But soon they will find out What will happen if they keep on Not doing what they should do And laying everything on you

Taking Control

Don't ever think that you can walk over me And keep putting me down By taking control of everything

Don't try to walk over me Or show that you are more important On how you can just take Over everything and everything

You may find out THat I won't back down so easy And that I can do things That you didn't think I could

Taking Over

People should watch out About the idea Of taking over The people around you

That is always What has caused All of the problems In the world today

So maybe we shouldn't Try to take over If it causes So much pain for others

Talent

Wouldn't it be nice If everyone could see The talent that I have And the things I can do

Wouldn't it be nice To do what I can do Instead of being told Of the things that are ahead

Talent is a funny thing That sould not be wasted Because it is so limited Because it is so rare

Tension In Life

We have to releave Our tension in life If we are to be able To really function in life

We can't have this Tension in life And be able to Have a full and meaningful life

Thank You Lord

Thank you Lord For the gift of life And the promise of Eternal life

We sometimes wonder If we deserve it After the things that we do On this planet we live on

But, we need to have faith In your eternal plan And we have to believe You do things for a reason

The Anger That You Have

The anger that you have Can sometimes be traced back To the way that you were treated By the people around you

But, you have to pretend That it doesn't matter So that you can keep The peace wiith people around you

The Answer

I wish I knew the answer To the problems we're facing But we just have to Trust in the Lord above

He always knows the answer And He will tell us In His own way In His own time

The Best

We always think that We would like to be The best at something In the world today

We think of all the fame That this would bring us And that everyone in the world Would know who we are

But, we don't think about What this actually costs That we would have no freedom And have no time to ourselves

The Best At What We Do

Don't you just love it When people are taking Credit for something That they might be good at

But, then you find the people Who are the best at what they do And they will cringe when you thank them And just say that this is what they do

The Best In The Business

I love it when someone says They are the best in the business They act so big and tough Like they're the greatest thing alive

I love it when they say That they're better than you are They have so much arrogance They have so much to fear

You see, nobody will admit To being the best in the business If they actually are If they want it known

So, what do you do When someone thells you They're the best in the business They're the best that ever was

The Best Of Us All

The best of us all Is the Lord Jesus Christ He is the way To eternal life

He was sent down By the Lord God To pay for our sins So we can go to heaven

And there is no way We could ever live up to Him Although there are many who try And fall short of Him

The Best There Ever Was

Don't you just wish you were The best there ever was At one thing or another At least for a while

But, being the best there ever was Can have a number of drawbacks Especially if you have Someone taking advantage of you

The Best Thing We Can Do

The best thing we can do Is follow what we believe And try to be the best At what we are doing

And, if we don't make it big We don't have to be ashamed Because we did The best we could do

The Best Time Of Day

The best time of day That I have found Is around 2 or 3 In the morning

It seems so peaceful And no ones around To tell you How to do things

It seems like this is when I can get the most things done And things don't seem to bother And you can just relax

So, why don't you try To get up at 2 or 3 And see if you feel That you get the same feeling

The Big Shot

The big shot's home For a Holiday visit Home for the week-end And then he has to leave

And, all of the sudden He's not talking so big Because he's finding out That he's not such a big shot

He's beginning to find out That things will happen That leave you in a bind In this Holiday Season

The Bird

I'm taking car of My girlfriends pet bird And I don't think That he likes me

I think it might Have something to do With the fact that I woke up before midnight

I guess that he will Have to get used to it Because I like to Get up and burn the midnight oil

The Boss

Oh, how I love it When people think that They have to be the boss And make you feel insecure

It must make them Feel very important So that they can have You feel so low

They have to have Some form of gratification So that they can Have their 15 minutes of fame

The Bullies

Don't you love the bullies Who are just going to Push themselves through And make sure that they're heard

They have to have Their own way And have to just Cut everybody else down

The Business I Want To Start

What should I do about The business I want to start When the town doesn't even care About how things are for you

Why can't they see That people like me Will pull out of an area For any little reason at all

And should I even care Abot what happens to the town When they don't even want To meet you half way

The Butt Of All Jokes

Don't you just love it When someone is there And is just being The butt of everybody's joke

Can't she understand That not everyone there Is really listening to her Talk and talk and talk

The Checker Game

Oh, how I love it That the checker game That should end in a draw That the other wants canceled

They don't want to admit That you might be as good as them So they don't want to have A draw from you on their record

So, they want to cancel the game And you want a draw So, you just sit there Wasting all of that time

The Christian Life

We sometime wonder If living the Christian life Is worth all of the problems That we sometimes have

But, then we stop and think About all of the problems That our Lord Jesus Christ faced When He was sent here on this earth

His was not an easy life But, He is alive here today And He grants us salvation If we ask for it

The Coffee Group

Don't you just love it When a group of people Sit around drinking coffee And running everybody down

They just think that They're better than you are And they don't stop to think About their faults

The Controller

Don't you always love The person who has to be The one that's in control Of everything going on

And you are just sitting there Letting them be bossing you around And leading your life Down the way they want it to be

But it's really so sad That they talk so much Because I'm controlling them By just keeping guiet

The Cost Of Being Poor

I thinnk it's kind of funny That the cost of being poor today Is about the same as What the wealthy lived on years ago

And you just have to Just stop and thinnk About how you made it When you're one of the poor

The Count

I love it when The count goes up On my website Along with the feedback

This only shows Who is looking at it And it also shows What they think of it

The Dark Side Of Life

Have you ever ventured Into the dark side of life Have you ever touched The other side of life

And, if you did Did you make it back For it's not a place you should Stay for very long

The Day Is Shot

Oh, how I love it When the day is shot At nine in the morning When most people get theirs going

It's why I get up In the middle of the niight So that I can get My work for the day done

The Doctor's Opinion

The Doctor's opinion Would have been bad If they would have hit me And caused an episode

It wouldn't have been funny And I could not control The way that I would have Responded to the incident

The Earth

The earth is just a planet Like the others in our solar system And we are in charge of preserving it For generations to come

So, lets not blow it And make the planet a mess Like we seem to be doing In the way we act

The Education

Oh, how I love it When someone tells me That I can't do something Because I don't have the education

But, what if they don't want to admit That maybe I can score As high as them on Some tests that the two of us might take

So, what does it matter How I get my education As long as I can do The job that is at hand

The End Is Near

Don't you really love it When people are out there saying That the end is near And we have to be prepared

We don't have a clue If the end is near Probable of this age we're in Until another pops up

But we should always be prepared For what is to come For we never know When the end is near

The End Of An Era

You know, it's kind of sad To see the end of an era To see the end of something That has been in our lives so long

But, time marches on And people change with time So, what once started has ended From what we all have known

The Environment

We have to start saving the environment So the next generation can have A lifestyle simular to ours Or maybe one more advanced

We have to start taking care Of the Earth we live on So that we don't pollute Our precious living space

The Events Of The World

Sometimes we just have to wonder About the events of the world And just stop and think Are we helping or hurting ourselves

We always have to have That almighty dollar And we don't stop to think That we're destroying the world

And then we stop to think That we can't do anything About the events of the world Butt, it has to start someplace

The Experts

Don't you just love it When the people who Have no idea what they're saying Call themselves experts

I have a lot of experience With people like this Because of my health peoblems And how some people have all of the answers

The First Snowstorm Of The Year

How I just love The first snowstorm of the year You don't even have Your equipment ready for it

And then, there are the drivers Who can't remember how to drive On these icy roads we have After these winter storms

And then, they don't remember That you have to take off early Because it takes you longer To get to where you're going

The Friends That You Keep

The friends that you keep Are the special people Who will always accept you And not try to change you

The friends that you keep Are the kind of people Who know most of you faults And will take them at face value

The friends that you keep Are your friends for life And a lot of times They are your friends from childhood

The Genius Inside

The genius inside That all of us have That makes us unique That makes us different

It might be in science Or mat or engineering It might be in friendship Or talking with ithers

And neither is bad Because you see We're dealing with Our genius inside

The Holidays

The Holidays are amoung us And we have to show How Christ has helped us In our daily lives

Instead, we seem to be Busy getting gifts Instead of worshipping Jesus For what He did on this day

We seem to get wound up In our own hapiness And don't stop to think About the importance of His Birth

The Importance Of Sports

I just love it When people think That sports are The only way out

They think that they Will make a lot of money But, don't stop to think About what's important

They don't think That it's hard on the body And it will leave You in great, great pain

The Importance Of Water

It has always puzzled me That the most important liquid That a person can drink Is a glass of water

Water has no taste Or oder or smell you see But it is important To our everyday living

It flushes out our system And helps us to lose weight It helps us to stay regular That's the importance of water

The Innovator

The innovator is A person who changes things In one way or another To help our fellow man

We could do it for money Or just to make things better He has his own reasons For doing what he does

The January Thaw

Oh, how I love it When the snow starts to melt In the first part of January In the upper midwest

It usually is About 20 below zero At this time of year At where I live now

But the weather has been changing In the past few years And now it can thaw At this time of year

The Life That I Lead

Sometimes I think about The life that I lead And think about How I must be a big disappointment

You see, I have the schooling That I've never used And it just seems That it was a waste of time

But, there are these people Who say that there are some People who are successful And weren't educated in their field

The List

Don't you just love it When some people have to have A list to get things done At the time they need to

But, then, other people Who seem to goof off That seem to get things done Without a list to tell them what to do

The Man In The Corner Booth

The man in the corner booth Just sitting alone Acting kind of odd Like there's something wrong with him

He might grunt and grown Or start talking to himself And doesn't really associate With anybody in there

I'm sure he offends peopple By the way that he acts And surely he'd figure out That he offends everybody

But what if they're wrong About the man sitting there Maybe he's watching people Maybe he's just thinking

And how would I know About what he's doing there Or have you figured out I'm the man in the corner booth

The Meaning Of A Number

I like the way that something Makes you THinnk of what happened that year Or the health problems faced To overcome to fight again

I like the way that people Seem to count and not to count Like the meaning of a number And how it changes things

The Mood That I'M In

I love the mood That I'm in right now This is when I get my work done

Some thing has happened To get me going On the thing that I do That makes me who I am

Sometimes I think that people Don't understand About the way that I am And the things that I do

But, none of them Have been where I've been Or seen the things That I've been through

The Need For Money

Oh, don't you just love it On how perople seem to have The need for money To get things done

And other people Who have the money Just seems to control Everything around you

The One That Knows Everyting

Don't you just love The one that know's everything The person who can tell you How to solve all of our problems

They seem to be everywhere Telling us what to do And I haven't found one Who knows what he was talking about

The One Who Doesn'T Care

The people all around me Try to show me how I can make it By getting an education Or by using the skills that I have

But, why are they wasting All of that time on me I'm the one who aced an abilities test And doesn't really care

I guess that things Came a little to easy And that I would choke On the tests that I took

So, why do they even bother With someone like me Or is it the fact That you need the things I developed

The One You Want To Grow Old With

How do you tell someone That she is the one That you want to Grow old with

Do you try to push it Or do you back off Do you take the chance That she will leave

The Only Way

There is only one way To have eternal life And it is through Our Lord Jesus Christ

He came to the earth And died on the cross To pay for our sins And to grant us salvation

The Outsider

The outsider is a person Who is looking in from the outside Who doesn't fit in Any particular group

An outsider doesn't feel Like they belong anywhere They feel kind of lonely They feel kind of odd

The People In Charge

Sometimes the people in charge Have to start to realize That some of the people Aren't going to like their control

And then they should learn Not to be so controlling So that they can have A better place to work or live at

The Person Who Talkes A Lot

I know that we all know The person who always Has to be the one Who does all of the talking

It sometimes is so irritating That they have to talk And not give you a chance To get a word in

But, then, you stop and think Is this all this person has Going on in this life Is to be talking all of the time

The Price That You Pay

Sometimes it seems so funny The price that you pay You think of how it could have been If you didn't do the things that you have done

But, that is what has shaped you And made you who you are It has helped to mold you And make you your own way

But, you still can't help but wonder About the one you left behind At how their lives have changed I guess that's the price you pay

The Problems We Are Facing

The problems we are facing Seems to be coming from The fact that we want profits Instead of saving our enveironment

We have to be the leader In everything we do Instead of being the follower And join into the crowd

The Quiet One

Don't you just love The person who is so quiet That you can push around And show him who is boss

But, are you really sure About what you see Because they always say Watch out for the quiet one

The Reason I Write

Some people sometimes Seem to think That it would be Great to be a writer

They think of all The fame that they Would have in life And of all of the glory

But, if you ever Ask the really great writters Of the reason they write You'd be surprised at what they'd say

For the really great writters Would always say That's who I am That's what I do

The Release

I was told A couple of days ago That my poetry Was my release

I was told that I'm in enough stress That things could start happening That we don't want to happen

And, if I don't Have the release I could soon be in A lot of emotional trouble

The Sound Of The Wind

Oh, I love to get up to hear The sound of the wind In the early morning hours When nothing else's around

And then, you'll hear the howl And how it seems to sound Without the light to see How strong it really is

The Stubborn Ones

Isn't it amazing That the ones Who end up surviving Are the stubborn ones

We have something Locked up inside us And that is the reason We don't know how to give up

The Table

The group of ladies That meet at the coffee group Sit down at the table Where my poetry book is

I hope that they Just leave it sit there And don't pick it up And read my poem

The Talker

Oh, I just love it when You have jsut one peerson Who thinks that they have To be the one talking

Is it because they have So much more to say Or is it because They need to get a life

The Talker's Birthday

Don't you just love it When the person who Does the most talking Has her birthday

You don't know If you should say anything So, you just sit there And enjoy the day

The Toughest Thing

One of the toughest things That a person has to face Is the fact that we have to Practice what we preach

For if we don't Practice what we preach Then what we are preaching Will likely fall on death ears

The User

Don't you just love The people who are THe peopple who just Use you and then throw you away

But, they had better wtop And think about something Are they using you Or are they being used

For the people who Are using you Are the ones Who don't think they're being used

The Way I Do Things

I have always loved The way I do things It's different from most people Because I've lived a different life

When others were playing sports I was writing poetry And drawing up pictures Of buildings and designs

So, who had the better childhood Is the question I ask THe one who was an athlete Or the arts and crafts person

The Way Of The Worlds

Don'r you just love The way of the world And how they effect Your everyday decisions

The world has a way Of running your life And controlling your Every move that you make

The Way That Some People Are

Isn't it a shame The way that some people are They don't even stop and think About what their actions are doing

They just want To make sure that their opion Is heard above the rest And that they're so important

The Winner

The winner is The one at the top Of whatever you're doing At the time you're doing it

But, is it always good To always be the winner Because it's not possible To stay at the top

Because you'll always find Someone who is better And then you won't be The winner anymore

The Writing Mood

I have to get Into the writing mood To do any writing That makes any sense

It's usually at 3 in the morning When I can think About what I write

But then there are times When you write at different times It seems so strange But, you write wwhen you write

There Are Times

There are times When we just want to stop And give up on something And just lay down and stop

You just don't know What's going to happen next So you just want to say Enough is enough

They Didn'T Even Ask

They didn't even ask What happened to my dad During the past week At church today

I know it's the holidays And everyone has their own lives But isn't this what Church is all about

Aren't we supposed to care About the sick in the church Instead of worrying about Their lives for a minute

They Didn'T Even Notice

They didn't even notice The notice in the paper They are just to busy Living their own lives

They want to be The ones in charge And show you how They're more immportant than you

They Don'T Go And Visit

They don't go and visit The sick like they should But, then they might wonder About the mood I'm in

A couple of hours Is all that it would take But they're so wrapped up In their own lives

They Just Don'T Understand

They just don't understand What's going on with me Or is it that They don't want to be bothered

They just want to Talk about themselves And could care less If you have a problem

And so you feel like You're about 2 inches tall And that you're just A bother to them

They Just Ran Down Computers

They ran down computers In my coffee group And they said that People aren't working today

And I stop and wonder What they would say about me And all of my poems On my website

For, this is how I plan to make a living Writing about events On my computer website

They Just Want To Complaain

Did you ever think that There are certain people That all that they want to do Is complain about the way things are

They don't stop to think That the world is changing around us And if we don't change with it We'll get lost in the crowd

This Had Better Be It

This had better be it In all of his health needs For he has been through Oh, so very much in this year

And now, if he can staart to Rebuild his own strength He can fo on being so independent As he has been all of his life

Throwing Things

I haven't begun To start throwing things Because nobody notices The ad in the paper

I didn't expect A lot of fan-fare About my poetry About what I do

But to not say anything Like you're not even here That you don't even Exist in this world

Thunderstorm

Oh, how I love to be awaken In the middle of the night By the sound of a thunderstorm By the force of the thunder

It will be needed moisture To the ground on which we stand It can bring great destruction To the crops on which we depend

Time Change

Oh, I love the time of year When the time changes It takes so long To get used to the time

Why can't they keep it One way or the other Does it really help anyone Or is it just a bother

Time To Get Up

Oh, I don't seem to mind About the time of day That I seem to want To get up and start my day

But some people Just want to stay up late And they just give me comments About how I'm up so early

But, they wouldn't want to hear The words that I would tell them It's 2 or 3 in the morning Time to get up

Time To Rest

I guess it's time to rest All of the days chores are done All of the mistakes are forgotten And it's time to go to bed

I guess it's time to rest To think about what you should do To plan what you should do And close your eyes and go to sleep

Time To Stop

I guess it's time to stop Writing for a while And to relax And let myself be free

And then, in a little while I can start up again And then I can be Myself again

Time's Running Out

Time's running out For our generation To get done what it needs to Before we pass the torch

We have to start dealing With the problems of today Instead of fighting Over the way it should be done

Because if we keep fighting The time will soon be here For us to step aside For the next to come along

То Ве Нарру

Why do we always seem to Be doing things that make us misserable In our way of life In what we do

Isn't it a little better To do what makes you healthy And to be satisfied With where it leads you

Tony Jones

There was a man name Tony Jones Who valued everything he owned Who loooked at life And believed in life

He was a man One of the best kind of men He didn't get mad And took life kind of easy

He wasn't very rich But he wasn't in the ditch He made every penny count So he didn't pout

So, look at yourself And not anyone else See if you're like Tony Jones Who values everything he owns

Trained To Do

What do you do When you're not allowed To do what You're trained to do

Do you just crawl Up in a corner And forget about it Like they want you to do

Or do you get up And brush yourself off And try something else And keep going on

Traveling

Traveling used to be A lot of fun you see When gas was cheap And people could afford it

But we have always Seem to be on the go And not really stopped To see the cost of it

Treated Like Dirt

What would you do If you were the one Treat like dirt And not being helped out

You are always the ones Who are the biggest crybabies And you are aalway The ones who would be upset

Trying To Stay Healthy

What woulld you do If you were the one Treated like dirt And not being helped out

You are aalways the ones Who are the biggest crybabies And you are aaalways The ones who would be upset

Trying Your Hand At Something

Oh, it's so much fun To be trying your hand at something That you haven't done for aa long tiime That you're not really good at

It shows you That you don't have to be Perfect in everything you do And start to relax for a while

Turning On The Heat

It seems kind of odd to me When you have to start Turning on the heat in August In the middle of the summer

Is it just a cold snap Or a precurser of things to come It just seems so odd to me Turning on the heat in August

Very Deadly

Don'r you just love it When someone shows up To protect the important person Who is very deadly

The people who are protected Are very smug in their attitude And the people working for them Act like they are the boss

Visiting The Doctor

Visiting the doctor After the year I've had Is going to be an adventure Into trying to explain things

Explaining why someone in the coffee group Is trying to imperssonate me And trying to tell everyone How to do things around the apartment

Waiting

Sitting here waiting On a cool November day For things to start up And open for the day

It sometimes makes you wonder Why things are this way But I guess we can't have Everybody alike

Waiting For People

Oh, how I love Waiting for people To get through with what they're doing Or to just show up

I get kind of tense And try not to get Upset with the fact That I'm waiting for people

Waiting For The Axe To Fall

It seems that the worst thing Is going to happen to you And you just can't stand Waiting for the axe to fall

You don't know what you did To get into this situation But now that you have You just sit and wonder

Wake Up

How do you get Someone to wake up Do you scream and shout Or do you give them a nudge

You try to be nice But sometimes you Are really to excited To try to relax

Walking Over People

Why do people think That they have to walk over people To show off how important they are And how much better than you they are

But, if you think that You can walk over me You will find out that I'mnot that easy ro walk over

Want Ads

Oh, don't you just love it To look at the want ads To find out if we can find What we want at a baargin

So, we might spend All of our free time Seaarching for a bargin So we can have more money

Want Solar Panels

It seems today that Everybody wants solar panels To save on the price of electricity And to help save the environment

And it always seems that It all falls on me To get the solar panels here And to show them how to install them

For, once they are installed They will start to save money And help save the environment And make the world a little better

Warmed Up Coffee

Oh, i always seem to love The day after I make coffee And warm up yesterdayss coffee To finish out the pot

Sometimes you get it so hot That you can't even grab the cup Sometimes you get it so strong THat you can't drink the sstuff

But you always seem to do it Because you don't want to waste The coffee that you made Just the day before

Waste

Oh, how I love The people who waste things They just can't seem to find A use for what they have

Oh, how I love The people who seem to throw away Some good product that they have Because they have no use for it

But, others may have A use for the product, you see So it's just a waste To throw the product away

Wasting Food

I just love it when You have to start wasting food You let the beens grow To big in the garden

Or, you buy some strawberry's And end up throwing away about one forth I would rather give them away Than to see them go to waste

Wasting Things

I really love the fact Of people who will Just waaste things all of the time Like there's an endless supply

I wonder what she'd do In one of these third world countries Where there isn't a big supply Of things aaaroundd to waste

And pretty soon they will find out That there's mot an endless supply Of energy to use up In our everyday life

And then, if she would find out That the person who could change that Is the very person That she runs down at coffee

Watching Old Movies

One of my favorite pastimes Is watching old movies It is a nice way To kill an afternoon

I've owned the vidoes for years And probable know most of them by heart It's just a way to save a little And still have good entertainment

It's also a way To drift off into a dream world To come up with new ideas To help better the world

Watching The Nurses Station

Sometimes, it seems so funny Looking at the nurses station From my fathers hospital room When he's in the hospital

Once in a while one will hay hi And they probable feel funny But, what can you do about it When his room is right aacross From the nurses station

The chair is set just right Do that you can see them And you're not looking at them You're just looking that way

We Are Not To Questiion

We are not to question Why things happen The way that they do Or when they do

I know that the: Lord Has His reasons And we are not to question Why He does things

We Are Not Worthy

We are not worthy Of the saalvation That we have been offered Through our Lord Jesus Christ

He was sent to this earth And He lives today And He see all we do And He grants us forgiveness

We Ate To Much

It always seems that We eat to much On a holiday feast As we give thanks

It seems that it's aa tradition That we always want to keep And we always pay for it In the days to come

We Can All Relax

We can all relax For the thing that has Stressed us out has Come to an end

We hope that this is The last time that He has to go back And go through all of the tests

We Did What We Could

We did what we could In our lives on this earth And we can be happy With what we did with our lives

And now we can look back And be happy in life At what we did in life And the friends that we have

We Do What We Can

We do what we can In the time That we have been given By the Lord above

And we can't Even waste a minute Because we don't know If we have another

We Don'T Stop And Say

We don't stop and say That we are so thankful To our Lord above About how things worked out

We just seem to get Caught up in our everyday lives And don't stop and say Thank you to the One above

We Don'T Understand

We don't understand Why things happen the way they do And why the people you seem clossest to Have the worst luck in life

Is there some great reason Why these things have to happen Or do we have to Trust in some great power we don't understand

We Have All Done Things

We have all done things That we wish we'd never done BUt, in the end We will just have to reflect

And we hope That all of our good memories Out way our bad decisions So that we can say We had a good life

We Have Our Own Ways

We have our own ways Of touching peoples lives And helping them through The world today

And we can have Peace in the end At what we did With our lives on this earth

We Have So Little Time

We have so little time To spend on this great earth To solve the worlds problems Or to create new ones

So maybe we had better Start solving problems today Instead of creating new ones For the people of tommorow

We Have To Find Our Niche

We have to find our niche In this life that we have To make us do our calling So that we can produce

If you are not the one Who can do the things we ask Then, step aside so others Can do what needs to be done

We Have To Keep Going

We have to keep going So that the people Who say that we're not trying Can be proven wrong

We have to keep going So that the people around us Won't have so much to talk about At least when we're around

For if we ever stop going And just stay where we're at The world will stop improving And that will be really sad

We Have To Start Promoting

We have to start promoting The products that we have Instead of importing them From other countries out there

We have to start saying To these other countries That they have to buy our products If they want us to buy theirs

We can't just keep going In the way that we seem to be And handing down our problems To the next one coming down

We Just Keep Going

We just keep going Going through some things That would finish most people But not us

Sometimes we can't figure out What's Gods purpose is We just have to trust Him For He knows best

We Keep On Going

Isn't it funny How some times we wonder How we're going to make it Through the problems we're facing

They seem as though They are so impossible to overcome And yet, we make it through And we keep on going

We Made It

We made it Through the path of life And, now, in the end We can be happy

We have touched someone And helped them through life And made a difference In the world aroound us

We Want To Start Fresh

It's the start of a new year And we want to start fresh To go on from here To forget about the past

And we hope that people Will let us do it For it doesn't do any good To bring up the past

So let's start out With a clean slate And solve all our problems From this point and beyond

Wealthy

Oh, sometimes we wonder How it would feel To be the one Who is wealthy

We always think Of the things we could buy And how it would Change our lives

But then we hear How rgw wealthy ones Are the ones Who aren't happy

Week- End

I love it when The week-end's here No trouble to worry about Until the next week

A time to play A time to shop A time to visit Friends and relatives

A time to let go And to be yourself Until the start Of the next week

What Do You Do

What do you do When everybody Is giving you advice On something they know nothing about

What do you do When they just won't let up And are going to show you How you're supposed to act

You want to tell them To mind their own business And not try to control you In everything you do

What I Want

All that I have Ever wanted in life Is to be left alone And to live my life

But it seems That everybody has Ideas about how I should live About who I am

But, it gets a little touchy When you stop and think I'm the guy who had his foot crushed In a car accident in the early 1960's

And the funny thing about it Is that I still have the foot After all of the operations After all of the experiments

What I Want In Life

Sometimes it seems so strange That people want to be Remembered for something In this world today

And then there are the people Who are just like me That all they want in life Is to be like everyone else

What Is Going On

What iss going on With the world around us Do we really know What is going on

Or are we just hearing What people want us to hear And we just sit there And accept this as the truth

So we let the people Who aare telling us What is going on To dictate what we do

What People Are Going To Say

I sometimes sit and wonder What people are going to say About the age we live in And how we lived our lives

They say that history has been Divided up in ages And we now live in The petroleun age

And they say tht This age will be short lived As there isn't really As much gas and oil as they think

What The Good Book Says

Sometimes we have to Be reminded of what The Good Book says About how we should live

We just get caught up Lord Into things that we shouldn't And sometimes we have to Be reminded of our mission

So please hang in there Lord Because some of us Are harder to reach Lord So please give us the time

What To Write About

Where do people think that I'm getting my ideas About what to write about And how to say it

If I just write about THings that are Happening to me I'll never run out of Things to write about

What Triggered This

What triggered this Outburst of emotion An outburst of expressing The way you really feel

Could it be that something happened That you didn't like Could it be that someone did Something that just seemed wrong

Whatever Comes Along

I love the fact That some people Are settling for Whatever comes along

They don't have the guts To try something on their own They would rather be Working under somebody

So they start settling for Whatever comes along And don't even try To be the one to change things

Whatever Comes To Me

Sometimes I just start To write about different things And I get to writing Whatever comes to me

And I can't help If something bothers people They can have their say And I can have mine

And if they don't like The fact that I have This area where I can Vent my feelings Then we have a problem

Because I can't help Doing what I'm doing It's all that I can do After the health problems I've had

Whatever Works

Sometimes we have to Do whatever works For the situation at hand And the time that it happens

We don't have to do What the other people do If it doesn't work For us in our lives today

What's Best

We think we know what's best For ourselves today And we always want to Say er know what's best

But we have to trust In the power above For He seems to have A plan for all our lives

What's Important

Sometimes we lose focus on What's important in life By getting caught up In the little things in life

But then something happens To somebody close to us By getting hurt in some way By the little things in life

And then we dropp everything To go to their aid And have to start paying attention to What's important to us all

What's It All About

What's it all about The world that we live in And the challenges ZThat we have to deal with

We sometimes just want to Throw up our hands And just give up And stop even trying

But, what if everybody Just threw up their hands Then nothing changes And nothing is ever solved

When Christ Was Born

When Christ was born And bells were ringing On Christmasmorn And children singing

To church we will go To praise his name With faces aglo The story's the same

When Everything Costs Money

What is a person Supposed to do When everything you do Seems to cost money

Do you stop and do nothing Or do you try to keep going Do you try to find something That is still free in this world

When Good Isn'T Good Enough

What do you do When whatever you do Just doesn't seem To be good enough

Should you keep trying Or should you just let things be And let the people around you Just keep walking over you

When Is She Going To Learn

When is she going to learn That I am just sitting here Drinking my coffee Getting more things to write about

Can't she stop and think That maybe everybody Don't see things her way And may have another view

When The Election's Over

Oh, I'll be so glad When the election's over So that we can finally Talk about something else

Who does this Who does that Who is the most qualified Or who won the last primary

I'll be so happy When the conversations turns To something else That we can actually do something about

Where Do We Go From Here

Where do we go from here After all of the hard feelings Of what has gone on Within the family

Can it be fixed Or will it be broken forever Do we stop and forgive each other Or do we go our seperate ways

Where Is The Support

A lot of times I sit and wonder Where is the support That I was promised

They talk a good talk About how things are supposed to be But the say nothing about How they don't apply to me

For, I was in an accident When I was young And am supposed to be getting help But am having the door slammed in my face

Why

One of the biggest question That people have In this world today Is why

It is the question That we will never know The real reason Or how to answer it

Why Do People

Why do people Cry about how they're hurt And not use the talent That they have left

They want to promote disability And pretty much nothing else They want people To take pity on them

Why Do These Things Happen

We are always left to wonder Why these things happen We try to be so careful At everything we do

And that is probable the reason Why these things continue to happen We try to be so very careful Instead of letting nature take it's course

Why I Keep On Trying

There are certain times That I stop and think What's the use in writing Because I can't do much else

My legs were injured In a car accident When I was just 5 Back in the 60's

But, then I have to stop and think That I have to keep on trying Because a lot of people are Depending on my skills

You see, When I injured my legs I just picked up a pencil And taught myself to draw and write When I was about 7

And I drew up a building That uses renewable energy To create it's power And I'm trying to get it built

Why I Walked Away

The pressure of doing things When you're growing up Can be an overwhelming burdin That one just has to carry

But, most can handle it And go on with their lives Like it's part of growing up It's just the way things are

But, what about the rest Where the pressure is so great That all they want is out That's why I walked away

Why Stop Now

I don't even know Why I would want to Keep on writing But, why stop now

It seems so funny That after all of this time That I would pick up a pen And start writing poetry again

But, it's been so long And I have so much to say That the real question is Why stop now

Wild Hunt

I just love the idea Of going on a wild hunt Of something that isn't found Of something that isn't discovered

You are so free And seem so full of life Only to find out That the hunt isn't wild at all

Will It Even Matter

Will it even matter What we do today It just seems that Noboody even cares

But when you have Something important to do You just have to do it And not worry about How important it is

Will It Sell

Sometimes we don't want to Start up anything new Because we always have the question Of will it sell

We don't want to Waste all of our time On something that doesn't Amount to anything

And that is always the reason Something just won't happen We just want to be where it's safe And never take a chance

Wind Chill

I love it When The wind blows And make it cold outside So that mothing works

You should be staying inside But you seldom do You go out and freeze Not thinking of the consiquenses

Winter's Coming

Winter's coming again And with it all of the snow And all of the ice And the transportation problems

And, if we don't have it There wouldn't be any Moisture in the ground To bring on the summer rains

Working Together

Why don't we all Just start trying to Start working together So, we can get something done

We can accomplish great things If we all do what we're good at Instead of always trying To make everyones life miserable

Worn-Out

What do you do When you're to worn-out to care If someone needs some help If someone says hello

You start doing things That you're not used to doing At times that you're not used to And you get worn-out

It's not a good way To make or keep friends But you don't seem to care Because you're worn-out

Write Before I Think

I have had a problem with Writing before I think And I have had to Eaat my words at times

It's that sometimes You don't think And let the chips Fall where they may

Writers Block

The toughest time for a writer Is when he has writers block He knows he should be writing But he can't think about what

It's a writers bad day But it happens to us all The only thing that we can do Is to struggle though it

Writer's Frenzy

I have been in Such a writer's frenzy The past couple of days AND I have to write

It happens for different reasons And lasts for different times But, it is important to Let me write when I'm like this

Writing Fast Enough

It seems so funny That when you are writing That you just can't Write fast enough

You don't want to forget About the other thoughts you have But, then, you seem to have All of the thoughts at once

I guess that what They mean when they say That art and crafts people Don't work on a schedule

Writing For A Living

I have always been told That writing is a hobby And that very few people Can do it for a living

But, what if its All that you can do Do you just give up Or do you develop your writing

Writing Is Always Fun

Writing is always fun When you have something to say And you want to Tell your side of the sstory

It is a way that Peopple can't talk back to you Right as you're writing it Like they can when you're talking

Writing On Paper

Oh, how I love Writing poems on paper And how it really Slowa down the creative juices

You have to take the time To write things down And can sometimes Lose your train of thought

Writing Whatever Comes To You

Sometimes I get to writing Faster than I need to be And I'm writing about Whatever comes to me

And I can't help If something offends someone Maybe you should start to Read all of the poems

Because I will write Whatever comes to me No matter how it sounds Because it's what I do

You Don'T Think I Work

If you don't think that I work Than you should come and read Some of my poetry and remarks On one of my websites

And this can be a money maker If it is handled right For people will have to pay money To get a hold of the computer discs

You Don'T Want To

You don't want to Get me very upset Because that's where All of this writing comes from

The biggest problem with that Is that you seem to forget About everything else in life And become somewhat of a hermit

You Had Better

You had better Face up to the fact That, maybe what you did Is not really that good

And, maybe you should Step back from the front And let someone else Take over for a while

You Have To Write

You have to write Just a few more poems To finish the collection Of poems you're putting out

So, this is what You write about To get the job done To get the collection out

You Must Choose

There comes a time in life When you must choose one thing or another You have to make a decision On which side you want to be on

You can be on the side That does things for themselves Or the side that helps others out But you alone must choose

You Need Help

What do you do When you are the person Who needs a little help In what you are doing

Do you go and ask Someone to help you Or do you just sit there And never get the task done

Your Famous

Oh, how I don't want Someone to tell me That I am going to be Somebody famous

That is the reason that I stay in the background And let someone else Have all of the fame

But, they had better Not try to challenge me Then, they will find out That I'm the one that's famous

Your Fathers Son

Doesn't it seem odd That when you find out That you have given up At understanding your father

And, then, all of the sudden You come to find out That the reason you couldn't understand him Is that you're your fathers son

Your Pupose In Life

Have you ever wondered What your purpose in life is Is to be a famous person Or one to care for the needy

Or do we have to wonder How we will find out What our purpose in life is Or, will we just find out