Poetry Series

Kim Robin Edwards - poems -

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Kim Robin Edwards(October 15,1959 Age 57:)

Kim Robin Edwards is an American Poet, in Newfane, New York October 15, his early years in Upper State New York, mainly Hornell, New York where he wrote some of his early poems/lyrics and love became noticed as a poet in the early part of the twenty first a contemporary poet and love ballad writings between the years of 1980 and 2013 include great poems such as 'The Poem Tree', 'Veterans Day Salute', Titanic(The Unsinkable Ship) Derby'.Kim Robin Edwards continued writing, until his late ng a variety of love ballads such as 'Two Lonely Hearts', 'I'm Ready For Love', and'Like Two Doves'. After moving to Southern California in the year started writing Poems/Songs/and Love Ballads in many different catagories such as Love, Humor, Seasonal, Lyrics, Animals, Fun And Laughter. A great poet for his works in Seasonal Poetry, Nature Poetry, which include birds, cats, dogs, and other animals. A longtime resident of Anaheim, California and Garden Grove, of his best works were achieved in these two cities of Southern California...

A Bird's Life

In a bird's get things like a bird seed bell, or a set of wood chimes, to wake the house after a long night sleep. In a bird's get names like Tweety Bird, Woody Woodpecker, Daffy Duck, or maybe names like Buddy, Sunny, or Baby. In a bird's do a parrot's talk, a bird scream, or just a low sounding bird brighten up the sound in the air all around town. In a bird's get plenty of bird seed, a squirming worm, a crab, or a small fish to feed upon. In a bird's like to sing, or repeat what the master has like to fly from tree to tree, or just flutter our wings in the living room bird cage. In a bird's like to chase other birds such as cockatoos, bluebirds, and seagulls over the ocean our love's so true. In a bird's feed pigeons in the park, while we throw bred crumbs all around. In a bird's life...

A Blast Of Love (Song):

I set out on my destiny.

I set out on my journey.

And when I set my eyes on you.

There came the strongest feeling.

A feeling of joy ran through my heart.

A feeling of joy ran through me.

Because a blast of love ran through my heart.

A blast of love ran through me.

A powerful feeling in my heart.

A blast of love ran through me.

Now.I know there were I was blind.

Blind of the things about you.

Those days are gone.

There's times ahead.

I'll try not to live without you

Because a feeling of joy, just crossed my heart.

A feeling of joy ran through me.

The Godess of love, just passed my heart.

Venus, I know you're out there.

Because a blast of love, came rushin' through me.

A blast of love came rushin'...

A blast of love ran through my heart.

A blast of love ran through me.

A powerful feeling in my heart.

A blast of love ran through me.

A blast of love ran through my heart.

A blast of love ran through me..

Song-By Kim Robin Edwards

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A Burger And A Fry

What was better than pumpkin pie stuffed in my eye? Nothing more than a burger and a fry.. That's why I wonder why? If pancakes are great at breakfest time? A sandwich is great at lunchtime? A spaghetti a great meal at diner time? But what was better than just old fashion ham on rye? Nothing more than a burger and a fry..

Lunchtime Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

A Cat's Life

In a cat's get a rubber mouse, a shoe string, or a butterfly to play with. In a cat's get names like Sylvester, Felix, Tom And Jerry, Morris, and Garfield. In a cat's chase hamsters, mice, and rats, anything loose, with a string attached. In a cat's like a big bowl of warm milk. Crunchy cat food filled with love. We like tuna oil, and tuna fish, and goldfish. Straight from the living room fish tank.In a cat's like to curl up next to our master, like a fluffy pillow, weeping willow on a sofa bed.In a cat's take off our mittens and we leave our paw prints in the muddy soil.In a cat's life.

Cat's Life Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2011 All rights reserved

A Christmas Whistle

If I had a Christmas Whistle. I'd blow it in your face. I'd make lots of noise. Without no disgrace.

It's Christmas time darling.
And joy fills the air.
For Santa is calling.
His team of reindeer..

There's snow on the rooftop. Firewood in the stove. Warming up Santa. From the bitter and cold.

On Dasher, On Prancer, On Vixson let's go. For Santa is waiting.

To get on with the show.

So if I had a Christmas Whistle. I'd blow it in your face. I'd make lots of noise. Without no disgrace..

It's Christmas time darling. And joy fills the air. For Santa is calling.. His team of reindeer...

Christmas Whistle Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

A Cowboy Christmas

On a cowboy Christmas in the west.

Another cowboy Christmas song and dance.

Driving our ing our ale.

As we make our the trail.

Ranch lights glistening.

Children listening.

To hear; Santa's sleigh bells in the snow.

On a cowboy Christmas in the west. I think this 'll be blessed. We'll drive our off that saddle.

Then we'll get ourselves some rest.

Ranch lights glistening.

Children listening.

To hear; Santa's sleigh bells in the snow.

On a cowboy Christmas in the west. Our cowboy Christmas is the best. Firewood oal churning.. Santa Claus smiling with the rest.

Ranch lights glistening.
Children listening.
To hear; Santa's sleigh bells in the snow..

Cowboy Christmas Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2005,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

A Cure For Baldness

If I had a cure for baldness.
I'd grow lots and lots of hair.
I'd want to look like Cousin ITT..
Or possibly Sonny and Cher..
I'd grow it to my ankles.
I'd grow it to my knees.
Comb it, and braid it, and tease it..
Then laugh until I sneeze.

If I had a cure for baldness.
I'd make sure I had a brush.
I'd brush my hair in the morning air.
I'd brush it from dawn till dusk..

If I had a cure for baldness.
I'd be a millionaire.
I'd make lots and lots of money.
I'd sit in a barber's chair.
I'd want to look like Cousin ITT..
Or possibly Sonny and Cher..

If I had a cure for baldness...

Humorous Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009.. ALL rights reserved..

A Dog's Life

In a dog's get toy balls, and toy bones to play with. In a dog's get names like Rover, and Lassie, Rin Tin Tin, and Lucky. In a dog's chase balls, and cats, and cars, and deer, a bird, a pheasant, or a little girl's Christmas present. In a dog's like milk bone dog food, crunchy biscuits, and crunchy dog like dog foods with plenty of meat. In a dog's jog along, when the master goes out for a run, or we run all day long in the back yard, just for fun. In a dog's catch a flying frisbee. As it floats through the make all kinds of we chase off the grizzly bear. In a dog's life..

Doggy Pet Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2011 All rights reserved

A Good Thing Going (In The U.S.A.):

We've got a good thing going. In the U.S.A. hey-hey. People living, people loving. In a modern way hey-hey.

Trucks a rollin'..Cars are moving. Highways pave the way hey-hey. Buildings tower over cities. Seems to be the only way.

Everytime we view the mountains. Trees of green, they tend to sway. Rocky Mountains, deep dark canyons. Flowers bloom in the month of May.

San Francisco, New York City.
To the border of Mexico.
Philadelphia, Kansas City.
Houston, Dallas, Tampa Bay.
Fifty other major cities.
There to brighten up your day.

We've got a good thing going. In the U.S.A. hey-hey.. People living, people loving. In a modern way hey-hey.

Tractors plowing, plants are growing. In the fields of which they lay. Rapid rivers, snow top mountains. A place to view the milky way.

Sandy beaches, clear blue oceans. A place to rest on every shore. From Hawaii to Alaska. All the way to Baltimore.

We've got a good thing going. In the U.S.A. hey-hey.

People living, people loving. In a modern way hey-hey.

Because we've got a good thing going. In the U.S.A. hey-hey..

Patriotic-Song-Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

A Horse Life

In a horse can play with a burlap feed bag, an empty milk jug, or chew on the barn stall to kill some time, or to kill some every day bordom. In a horse get names like Black Beauty, Flicka, Seabiscuit, or Secretariat. In a horse do tricks like bowing our heads down, or placing our shoe upon a ng up the cowboy tapping our feet rata-tat-tat. In a horse like a good block of lots of minerals, to lick upon. A wholesome bale of start off a brand new a bucket of keep us all healthy, fat, and a fresh bucket of water, to wash it all down. In a horse life. I could be losing a the rider is losing his mind. In a horse can be a workhorse, a race horse, or a trick pony. Or maybe a showhorse, or possibly a circus out all the phoney baloney. In a horse can run all day in the open sun, or run the race the betters place their course, at the horse racing track betters window. In a horse life..

A Horse Life Poem by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright rights reserved.

A Loser

From the writer of 'A Winner'.
We got us a loser.
A loser..A loser..Loser..Loser..

My lottery ticket lost today.

My dog 'Duke' had up and died.

I burnt my food on a cooking stove.

Those beans were over fried.

A loser...A loser...Loser...Loser...

My horse came in last today.

I thought I'd lose my mind.

I tore the rear of my overhauls.

It sort of made me cry.

A loser. A loser. Loser. Loser...

My baseball team lost today.

I read it in the news.

That's when my girl friend left me.

That's why I drank the booze.

A loser..A loser..Loser..Loser..

I lost my job at the country club.
Hungover the next day.
I couldn't make it to work on time.
That's why I lost my pay..
A loser..A loser..Loser..Loser..

Loser-Poetry-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2001.2009.. All rights reserved..

A Man Named Kim

I knew a man named Kim.
Who owned a horse named Jim.
And it won!
It ran wire to wire.
Man! Was that horse on fire.

I'll never forget that day.
When Kim took his horse out,
for a work out.
And the jockey fell right off the horse.
What a spill!

But nothing like the day, when Jim won the purse.
Of course the horse's name was Jim.
And he was definitely owned by a man named Kim.
Kim has seen better days, and Kim has seen worse.
But nothing like the day, when Jim won the purse.
And life goes on..

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A Merry Christmas To The World

To San Francisco, New York City. London, Paris, and the world.

Moscow, Russia, and Frankfort, Germany. Switzerland, Austria, and Belgium.

I send a message to them all.
I send the nicest message, to a world of people, who are!

Givin' and livin'. Just livin' and givin'. Just givin' and livin', and lovin' for all.

A Merry Christmas to you darling.

A Merry Christmas to the world.

A Merry Christmas to a world of people, who are!

Givin' and livin'. Just livin' and givin'. Just givin' and livin', and lovin' for all.

To Portugal, Ireland, and France.
To Africa, and Canada, and South America.

I send the nicest message to them all.

I send the nicest message to a world of people, who are!

Givin' and livin'. Just livin' and givin'. Just givin' and livin', and lovin' for all.

To Spain, Mexico, and Japan.
To Sweden, Scotland, and the world.
To Scandinavia, and all of the Baltic States.
And what I've excluded, from them all.

A Merry Christmas to you darling.

A Merry Christmas to the world.

A Merry Christmas to a world of people, who are!

Givin' and livin'.Just livin' and givin'..

Just givin' and livin', and lovin' for all..

A Merry Christmas Song-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

A Million Miles I Roam

I hang my hat, a million miles from home.

And yet not so lonely, I feel never alone.

Because my bird, and my cat, they keep me a goin'.

While I read, and I write, as I talk on the phone.

Yes! One million miles I roam.

A long way to I sit on the thrown.

No king, no queen, no castle to roam.

Just a room with a bed, and a brush with a comb.

I never feel lonely, I never feel sad.

I've crossed many prairies.
I've crossed many lands.
I've crossed many trenches.
I've crossed desert sands.

Yet as I I travel alone.

I'll be keeping my silence. I'll be keeping my peace.

I'll be keeping my silence.

One million miles from home.

Please God show me mercy!
I'll say a prayer to the Lord.
Forgive all my trespass.
A million miles I roam.
Never a dull day.
I have nothing to fear.
Never a dull day.
Do I make myself clear?

So I hang my hat, a million miles from home. And yet not so lonely, I feel never alone. Because my bird, and my cat, they keep me a goin'. While I read, and I write, as I talk on the phone..

Travelers Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010..
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A Tumbleweed

She was like a tumbleweed.

Blowing in the wind.

And when it was time,

to bring her on home.

She'd give a silly grin.

Time after time.

We'd walk along the shore

And when I told her I loved her.

She'd open up a door.

Let me in..'I said'..

I took her by the hand.

We'd both listen to sweet sweet music.

A coming from the band.

Like a tumbleweed.

Blowing in the wind.

She'd dance across the floor.

Swinging and swaying.

Like a wave against the shore.

She'd jump and shout, and spin about.

Then build castles in the sand.

She was like a tumbleweed.

Blowing in the wind..

Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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A Winner

I'm gonna try to be the President.
A major league baseball player.
I'm gonna try to be a football star.
A big casino winner.
I'm gonna try to drag around a fire hose.
Drive a hook and ladder.

Here's a few things, I'm gonna try to be. I'm gonna try to be a winner.
Save up all my money.
Try to live it up.
I'm only just a beginner.

I'm gonna try to be a movie star.

A motion picture actor.

Then I'm gonna live it up, in Hollywood.

Become a top ten singer.

Here's just a few things, I'm gonna try to be.

I'm gonna try to be a winner.

I'm gonna try to be a winner..

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Adios' Amigos (English Version):

I traveled all the way from Mexico. To see the world. To view the different things. So now and then. I know my time has come. To see the world. To know what heaven's done. Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... I know the world is full of different things. Different things that really catch my eye. So now and then. It only makes me cry. 'Cause love and joy. They're just a part of life.. Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... I think the world is such a special thing. Its love and joy. It really makes me sing. Sing peace on earth. And good will to men. That's why I think these words were heaven sent. Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Adios' Amigos... Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Adios Amigos' (Vercion En Espanol):

Yo vengo todo el camino a Mexico'. Para, ver el mundo... Para, ver las cosas Diferentes. Ahora al rato. Yo si me tiempo viene. Para, ver el mundo. Para sober que el. Prtaisa esta terinado. Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Yo se mundo este lleno, de cosas diferente. Las cosas diferente. Ahora el rato. Porqel el amor se disfruta. Ellos san porte de la vida.. Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Yo pienso el mundo es ou cosa espencia. El amor si dis fruta. Esto realmen me hace cantar. Cantar sobre el planeta. Y bueno sara para el hombre. Esto es parques yo pe enso, esta palaras vienes pel araiso. Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios amigos'... Adios Amigos Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Comment..Vercion En Espanol..Spanish Version..

All Through The Night (Lyrics):

If you go home with me.
I'll give you ecstacy.
We can make love..All through the night.

You hold me gently.

I'll hold you tenderly.

We can make love..All through the night.

Feelings of ng up sweat with you. We can make love..All through the night.

Burning on through the night. Shines the candlelight. Giving us light, until it's dawn.

Male and together. We can make love..All through the night..

Lover to lover..Touching each other.
We can make love..All through the night..

Firewood burning.In the fireplace. Filling us all its warmth..

Like honeymoon their honeymoon. We can make love..All through the night.

I'd fulfill g you next to me. We can make love..All through the night..

If you go home with me.I'll give you ecstasy. We can make love..All through the night..

We can make love..All through the night..

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Bada Bing Cherry

I went to a local Ice Cream Stand.
Located near Market
sky was clear, and the weather was
is where I met a girl named
I offered up a treat of Old
Fashion Ice Cream.I said'Mary what
is your favorite flavor'? She replied..
'Bada Bing, Bada Bing Cherry'.'My
real true love is my Boyfriend Jerry'.
I left with a broken heart...

Ice Cream Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

Broken Hearted

Everytime I sat on the potty.
I imagined you, lusting; over my beautiful body.

So there I sat, broken hearted. Had to poop, but only darted..

The smell in the air, was like perfume. The scent still lingered, after I left the room..

'Air it out', said the maid; 'or I'll have to do it I can get paid'..

The ring around the toilet was old. The floor was wet. As the air got cold.

And when I returned, I held the can.. Lilac Vally; air freshener in hand.

Because there I sat, broken hearted. Had to poop, but only darted..

Humorous Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2006,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Bugs Anonymous

So laugh your funky head off.
We're going to Bugs Anonymous.
Get the bugs out of your head.
Maybe a can of 'Raid' might help?
Mosquitos, ants, cockroaches, caterpillars..
Those creepy crawling little creatures.
They come out of nowhere..
So laugh your funky head off.
We're going to Bugs Anonymous.
That's right!
Bugs Anonymous...

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Button Pushin' Cowboy (Country Song):

I'm A button pushin' cowboy. I got a good lovin' girl friend. That's all I drink is Star Beer. Wishin' you'd all come here. I hope you buy some petro. Take a ride on the metro.

Now! I'm sendin' off my message. And I hope you all hear me..

I'm a button pushin' cowboy.
I got a good lovin' girl friend.
Maybe travel off to Reno.
Spend some time playin' Black Jack..
Maybe try the one armed bandit.
That's just how I planned it.

I'm still sendin' off my message. And I hope you all hear me..

I'm a button pushin' cowboy.
I got a good lovin' girl friend.
I think I'll try her on the touchtone.
Maybe call her on the telephone.
Tell her that I need her.
Tell her that I'll feed her.
Give her all my lovin'..
Without no push or shovin'..

I'm a button pushin' cowboy. I got a good lovin' girl friend. That's all I drink is Star Beer. Wishin' you'd all come here. I hope you buy some petro. Take a ride on the metro..

I'm a button pushin' cowboy..

Country Song-By kim Robin Edwards

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Can'T Live Without You

Do you know who I am?
The man you love!
Who stays up nights.
Who thinks of you..
And do you care enough, to think of me, for what I am?

I can't live without you, baby! You are the only one. I care enough, to think about.

I can't live without you, honey! You are the only one. Who cared enough, to comfort me.

Do you know what I need? The love in life, you'ld give to me. And if you share your life with me. I will think of you everyday.

I can't live without you, baby! I need your loving ways. Your tenderness, your sweet caress.

I can't live without you, honey! Your love, just fills me up. It gives me strength, to carry on.

Do you know where to be, when I arrive, to share my love?
Would you stand next to me?
So I can hold, and comfort you.

I can't live without you, honey! Your love will never end. It will stay with me eternally.. Till the end of all time..

Love Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Catch Me In Your Dreams

For me! No money! No money! No honey!

That's all I want. Is a Playboy bunny.

A Playboy bunny, and a lot of money.

Is what I need.

A good looking gal.

With a good looking tail.

Is what I need. Indeed!

So catch me in your dreams little girl.

That's all I want, are those diamonds and pearls.

I'll try to settle down. After I paint the town.

So I'll need plenty of cash.

To make them pretty girls laugh.

They'll go! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! For me!

When they see, I am a walking money tree.

So catch me in your dreams little girl.

That's all I want, are those diamonds and pearls.

For Me! No money! No money! No honey!

That's all I want. Is a Playboy bunny.

So catch me in your dreams little girl..

Dream Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Comment..I just opened a new BANK ACCOUNT..

Celebrate The Changing Times

When we were young.
We had the nicest times.
Oh yes! We had the nicest times.
We did!

And as the years go by.
We remember all the happy things.
We ever shared in life.

Still we are here.

Sharing all those lovely things.

We ever cared about in life.

The dreams that we had. Came running through our lives. In peace! Peace in harmony.

The dreams that we had. Just filled our lives, with love and joy.

And as the years go by.
We celebrate the changing times.
Oh yes! We celebrate them all.

Thanks to you all... For sharing all those special times. The times you shared throughout your life.

We should end this song.

And celebrate the changing times.

With everyone throughout the land.

Celebrate the changing times...

Oh yes! Celebrate throughout the land.

Celebrate the changing times.

Celebrate throughout the land...

Celebration-Song Poem-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1992,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Chippewa Falls (Song):

Got her name off a cracker box. Sweet young thing. You know she really rocks.

She climbs on top. Keeps me warm at night.

You know that girl. She's really out of sight..

In Chippewa Falls..

That's right!

Chippewa Falls.

Wisconsin...

Found her name in the news tonight. Front page story. About a girl I knew.

Wound up drinking till the morning light. Loads of fun. With a girl named Sue..

In Chippewa Falls. That's right! Chippewa Falls. Wisconsin..

Sent her home on a train today. Her smiling face. Couldn't pay the way..

Bleach blond hair. Shining bright today.

That's all she needed...

To pave the way...

In Chippewa Falls.
That's right!
Chippewa Falls.
Wisconsin..
That's right!
Chippewa Falls..

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Christmas Is..

Christmas is the time of year.

To give our thanks,
for the lives we live.

To thank our lord,
for shedding his blood.

The blood he shed,
for the sins of the world.

Like the shedding of tears,
in a mournful way.

Our lord was born on Christmas day..

Christmas Is-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009 ALL rights reserved..

Christmas Wishes

I wish I could have a beautiful wife.

With a cheerful smile.

A wonderful heart.

Ready to start a brand new life.

I wish I could have a brand new house.

Which has a cat, a dog, or even a mouse.

I wish our house could have a Christmas Tree.

With lots of pretty lights, and bulbs to see.

I wish I could have a brand new car.

A car I could near or very far.

I wish I could have a brand new TV.

Big and wide, with a very large screen.

Full of color and DVD.

I wish I could have a Teddy Bear.

Cozy and cuddly. A bear like me..

I wish I could have a Grandfather Clock.

Ticking by day, and ticking by night.

Only ticking when the time is right.

And I wish there could be a Santa Claus.

Who can deliver my wishes by tomorrow night.

Because Christmas wishes should be for all.

Even myself, standing ten feet tall..

Christmas Wishes Poetry-By Kim Robin Edwards

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Circus Clown (Song):

Circus clown, don't let me down.
Why don't you clown around with me?
You are my laughter.
You are my smile.
So stay awhile and smile with me.

Circus clown, don't let me down.
Why don't you cut with the silly frown?
You are my laughter.
You are my smile.
So lift me off the ground.

Circus clown, don't let me down.
Why don't you clown around with me?
You make me smile.
You make me laugh.
You make me sit, and watch you dance.

Circus clown, circus clown.
Why don't you clown around with me.
You are my laughter.
You are my smile.
You are my sunshine.
So stay awhile, and smile with me.

So stay awhile and smile with me..

Circus Clown Song Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009..
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Don'T Break My Heart(Love Ballad):

Don't break my heart. It's a heart that'll carry on forever.

Don't break my heart. Your love to me's the loveliest thing.

Don't break my heart. Say you won't, from the very start.

Don't break my heart.. Find a way to keep my love.

Don't break my heart.

A love like ours will never die.

Don't break my heart. It's a heart that'll carry on forever..

Don't break my heart. Your love to me's the loveliest thing.

Don't break my heart.. Say you won't, from the very start.

Don't break my heart.. Find a way to keep my love..

Don't break my heart.

A love like ours will never die..

Love-Song-Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Don'T You Love That Sound (Lyric):

I'm enjoyin' my funnest times now.
These are my funnest times.
And I've been stayin' in all the right places.
And livin' life, the best I can.
And I was wondering If you could join me?
I've been wondering, so join the crowd.
I think that you would be fun to be with.
So lift your arms, and clap your hands.
Listen to the sound of the stereo music.
Don't you love that sound?

Listen to the sound of the band in question.

Don't you love that sound?

I'm enjoyin' my favorite years now.
These are my favorite years.
And I've been meeting, all the right faces.
And livin' my life in style.
And I was wondering if you could join me?
I've been wondering, so join the crowd.
I think that you would be fun to be with.
So lift your arms, and clap your hands.
Listen to the sound of the stereo music.
Don't you love that sound?
Listen to the sound of the band in question.
Don't you love that sound?
Listen to the sound of the stereo music.
Don't you love that sound?

Say! Don't you love that sound?

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Easter Bunny

Easter bunny! My Easter bunny! See your face, so white and funny. How do you plan to spend the money? Chocolate hats all filled with honey!

Easter bunny! My Easter bunny! You make me feel, so dog gone funny. Why do you wear such a great big tummy? After eating so well on Sunday!

Easter bunny! My Easter bunny! Our Lord he thanks you, for being so chummy! Now he wants to be your buddy!

Easter Poetry-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010.. ALL rights reserved..

Ecstasy (Lyric)

We remember all the things, we did together.

Remember all the time, we spent together.

Cherished every ounce of joy, we ever had..

In Ecstasy..

Ecstasy..

Ecstasy..

We held on tight.

To every bit of love, we ever had.

Avoided everything in life.

That ever made us mad..

And the pleasure, we shared in life.

Just came in.. Ecstasy...

Ecstasy..

Ecstasy..

We knew we cared.

Cared enough to give each other.

What we needed.

The love we had.

Went undefeated.

The times we shared in life..

Just gave us.. Ecstasy...

Ecstasy..

Ecstasy..

The times we shared in life.

Just gave us Ecstasy...

Father's Day

The best thing about Father's Day. Is the promise that he to be my dad, and never to make me give me all of his support., and to be a great big pat me on the head, and to force me to make my give me all his love. Without no push and when the stork showed up to deliver was at your thanks dad! For just being dad! Happy Father's Day

Fish Story

A rainbow trout, who had a big sparkling spots all over his side.

While swimming fast, off in a headed for the swimming ' a dip, we'll have a sweet trip.

No cod, no bass, no check to cash.A lake, a pond, or even a stream.A place where all us fish can screem.

A fishing pole, without a worm.

Now it's time to make you squirm..

Fish Story By kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2005,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Follow Me Around (Song Poem):

When you find which way I go.
You can watch me walk real slow.
Follow me around.
Follow me here and there.
Follow me around.

When you see me; walking here and there. You might see me; walking everywhere. So follow me around. Follow me here and there. Follow me around..

When you think you really care. I'll be walking everywhere. Places you might want to go. Places where I'd walk real slow. So follow me around. Follow me here and there. Follow me around.

I might see you following me.
In places we were meant to be.
Places we might finally meet.
Near some lonely side street.
Near some lonely avenue.
Places we might finally meet.
So follow me around.
Follow me here and there.
Follow me around..

Song-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2001,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

For As Long As You Can

I need you to stay with me.

For as long as you can.

I need you to comfort me.

While I hold your hand.

When we make sweet love.

The sun shines above.

While we lay in the sand.

The sun beats down.

There's love all around.

Another golden tan..

'Cause I need you to stay with me.

For as long as you can..

I need you to stay with me.

Until the end of all time.

We can kiss and hug.

You can show me your love.

While we lay in the sand.

With the sky so blue.

Our love so true.

Rejoice and be glad.

Because I need you to stay with me..

For as long as you can..

I need you to stay with me.

For as long as you can..

Poetry By kim robin edwards

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For The Eyes To See

The winds that blow at the top of the trees.

Make the leaves, and the limbs, and the branches weave.

Stare and stir, till your heart's content.

At the mountains of forest, and the mountains of leaves.

Mountains of the eyes to see..

The trees that trees that sway.

Bring mixtures of motions-motions conceived.

A mixture of motions, at the top of the trees.

The limbs, and the branches, they never give way.

The branches too sturdy they be.

Limbs and the eyes to see..

Mountains, and mountains, and mountains of trees.

Winds bring mountains-mountains of leaves.

Leaves of green, and leaves of brown.

Watch the leaves as they fall to the ground.

Leaves from the eyes to see..

Whistling that weep.

Droplets of ets that seep.

Droplets that seep, from the trees that weep.

Towering that tower.

Trees that tower over me.

Towering the eyes to see...

Mountains of ains for all.

These mountains they glow the color of fall.

The color of fall's the color for me.

As the leaves come s of brown.

Leaves of brown, they're all around.

All the eyes to see.

The mountains and forest seem to lie still.

As the winds calm this blundering hill.

The leaves on the rest in place.

These mountains of 're never erased.

Never erased, are these mountains of trees.

Mountains of the eyes to see..

Seasonal-Nature-Poem by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Get It Up (R & B Lyric):

She's a hot date.

And she knows she's out of site.

On a hot night.

When she knows the time is right.

To get it up...

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up.

To get it up...

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up.

Get it up...

Get it up..

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up..

She's the right girl.

And she know that she's for real.

On a cool night.

She knows just how I feel.

So get it up..

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up.

So get it up.

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up...

Get it up...

Get it up...

Ooooh! Get it up..

She's a sexy girl.

And she knows I really know.

On a cold night.

She knows just where to go...

To get it up...

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up...

To get it up...

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up...

Get it up...

Get it up..

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up...

Get it up...

Get it up..

Ooooh! Ooooh! Get it up...

R & B Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Girl Talk

Girl talk, it's small talk.

We all love, the way that they sound.

A long beach, a long walk.

They're always there to be found.

A State Park. A Ferries Wheel.

We see the Merry-Go-Round.

The sandy beach, the city streets.

There's a girl in every town.

With girl talk, it's small talk.

We all love, the way that they sound.

A tasty drink, a girl in pink.

They look so nice, from head to toe.

With pretty eyes, a faint disguise.

We see the 'd love to know.

An endless walk, we love to talk.

To the girls, we meet along the way.

Because girl talk, it's small talk.

We go from town to town.

Girl talk, it's small talk.

We all love, the way that they sound..

Girl Talk-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1986,2009..

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Give Me Dancing Music(Song):

I've been tempted.

And it's not so good.

I'm gonna pick up the pieces.

Then mend my ways.

So give me dancing music.

Let me dance all day.

Let me lift my feet up.

Then dance across the floor.

Dit-dit-dance across, dance across.

Dance across the floor.

Let me dance across, dance across.

Dance across the floor.

I've been waiting.

For you to arrive.

And I was wondering.

If you were mine.

I can go on forever.

Or take my time.

Go on forever.

Or dance till nine.

So give me dancing music.

Let me dance all day.

Let me lift my feet up.

Then dance across the floor.

Dit-dit-dance across, dance across.

Dance across the floor.

Let me dance across, dance across.

Let me dance across the floor..

Dance Across The Floor-Song-By Kim Robin Edwards

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Going Bananas!

I got myself a suntanna.

Down at the local beach.

While watching three Santas.

In the Christmas Parade.

It was a nice Sun-shiny day.

In Southern LA..

But the only thing I wanted?

Was a beautiful gal!

While going bananas!

Get It?

Sun-Tanna!

While I witness three Santas...

Giving Christmas gifts.

Around Christmas time.

In the Christmas Parade.

Santas.

A beautiful gal..

While going bananas!

Near LA..

Southern-Cal-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Grumpy In The Morning

Grumpy in the morning.
Grumpy in the day.
Grumpy in the morning.
Take a roll in the hay.
'Grumpy all over'.Said
the farmer on the hill.
Trying so pay
them dog gone bills.
'Pay them bills'.Said
the banker by the bay.
Grumpy in the morning.
Grumpy everyday..

Ham On Rye

I'm not no Picasso, and I'm not no Poe.

The only thing I need, is a late night woman.

And a whole lot of dough.

Apple and pumpkin, they're a cool kind of pie.

Preferred by me, is ham on rye.

There she was, so sexy and nice.

My late night striking out twice.

I met her in the bleachers, at a Friday night game.

My apple and pumpkin didn't taste the same.

And my late night woman, wouldn't take the blame.

Then we saw the the ball so high.

It made us so were about to cry.

Anyways, the whole damn thing, made me dropp my ham on rye..

Humorous Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1992,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Comment..Damn Yankees anyway!

Happy Birthday (Song):

I say; Happy Birthday, to you today.
To someone special, in a loving way.
I dedicate this song to you.
And give my thanks, for all the time you shared.

I'll send a bouquet of flowers too.

Something special, while in love with you.

Petunias, Roses, maybe Daffodils.

Something special for the windowsills.

I say; Happy Birthday, to you today.

To someone special, in a loving way.

I dedicate this song to you.

And give my thanks, for all the time you shared.

I'll ice the cake, and bring the candles too. Something special, from me to you.. I'll bring a carload of friends along. Everybody will just join the fun.

We'll light the candles. You can blow them out. Everybody will just scream and shout.

And say; Happy Birthday, to you today. To someone special, in a loving way.....

Birthday Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

See>

Happy Days (Song):

Say you will!

Brighten my day, and stay with me.

You will see!

You were the one for me.

You can start!

To give me everything that you can give.

Take my heart!

Then send in some happiness.

Give me those! Happy days...

Turn on the sunshine, sun rays.

Happy days..

It's the only way to turn.

Say it's the only way to turn.

Take your time!

Turn on your love, you'll soon be mine.

Give your heart!

I'll give you my happiness.

I'll give you! Happy days..

Turn on the sunshine, sun rays.

Happy days.

It's the only way to turn.

Say it's the only way to turn.

Now we know!

Love is the best thing we can show.

Now we can go!

Together in happiness.

There will be! Happy days...

Turn on the sunshine, sun rays.

Happy days.

It's the only way! It's the only way!

It's the only way to turn..

Happy Days-Song By Kim Robin Edwards

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Happy Halloween

Happy Halloween!

Said the Raven to the Scarecrow.

Happy Halloween!

Said the Witch to the Broomstick.

Happy Halloween!

Said the Pumpkin to the Pie.

Happy Halloween!

Said the Apple to the Cider.

Happy Halloween!

Said the Face on the Jackolantern.

Happy Halloween!

Said the Ghost to the Goblin.

Happy Halloween!

Said the Man on the Moon.

Happy Halloween!

Halloween Holiday Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2001,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Happy Independence Day

Blow up them firecrackers.

Light up the sky.

Because it's Happy Independence Day.

I've been meaning to say..

Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру.

Happy Independence Day, Happy Independence Day.

Happy Independence Independence Day.

Sparklers and stripes showing.

Nothing but happy rating the Fourth Of July.

The birth of our birth of our flag.

Because our founding s wanted it this way.

Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру.

Happy Independence Independence Day.

Happy Independence Independence Day.

Fifty stars and thirteen stripes.

The flag still American way.

Old Glory's the Glory's the same.

Join with the crowd, for the American dream.

So blow up them firecrackers.

Light up the sky.

Because it's Happy Independence Day.

I've been meaning to say.

Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру, Нарру.

Happy Independence Independence Day.

Happy Independence Independence Day.

Independence Day-Song Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Note; This wonderful Song-Poem was written on the Fourth Of July,

in the year 2006..

He Couldn'T Keep Grip (Children's Poetry):

See the golden goose.

Flutter its wings.

The boy from the matchbox.

Wants golden wings.

So he wakes up the giant.

From his dreary sleep.

'Cause the goose is what the giant had.

To keep up his keep...

So the boy climbs down a string.

That's attached to the lace of a shoe.

He keeps real quiet.

So the giant doesn't move.

He swings 'round and 'round.

Trying to keep in groove.

The giant stands up, in a hurriedly move.

The boy falls off the string.

'Cause he couldn't keep grip.

Clambered through the keyhole.

Going flippy flip..

He landed on the ground.

Taking off in a flash.

He took off in a flash; saying,

'this place is a jip'

Children's Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Heart Beat(City Street) Lyric:

Heart Beat. City Street. Find a place where we can meet. Time Zone. You're on your own. Get me on the telephone. Ice Cream. The Money's spent. Now it's time to pay the rent. Nice Day. It's fine to say. I can see your special way. Sunshine. Shines so bright. Meet me when the time is right. The times right. You're ALL alone. Get me on the telephone. Heart Beat. City Street. Find a place where we can meet. Good Lookin'. Really Cool. Tell me that you're NOT a fool. Not a fool. It's fine to say. I can brighten up your day. Time Zone. You're on your own. Get me on the telephone. Heart Beat. City Street. Find a place where we can meet.. Rap-Song-Lyric-By Kim Robin Edwards(USA): Copyright 1989,2009...

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See>>

Here's To The Ladies

Here's to the ladies, lovely ladies. Here's to the ladies, the ladies I love. Here's to the times, we spent together. Here's to the times, we were in love.

I see the ladies surround me.
I see the ladies, the ladies I love..
These times were important-important to me.
Here's to the ladies, the ladies I love.

Here's to the champagne, we drank together. Here's to the champagne, and falling in love.

Here's to the ladies, lovely ladies. Here's to the ladies, the ladies I love. Here's to the times, we spent together. Here's to the times, we were in love.

Here's to the rivers, they flow through the mountains. Here's to the rivers they flow.

We see the snowfall, leave snow on the mountains.

We see the snowfall, leave mountains of snow.

And here's to the times, we spent together.

Here's to the times, we were in love.

Here's to the ladies, lovely ladies. Here's to the ladies, the ladies I love..

Celebration Poem by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Hold & Love & Kiss & Touch

While living in this world with you. Here's a few things I'd like to do.

Hold & Love & Kiss & Touch. These four things, they mean so much.

We can see our spirits rise.
Standing under sunny skies.
When the sun goes down.
We'll see the moon.
Shining like a silver spoon.

Watching, 's are daring.
Living, a feeling.
A feeling though, it means so much.
Turning, 's are yearning.
Yearning for our love to grow.

Hold & Love & Kiss & Touch.

These four things, they mean so much.

Standing t the sorrow.

There will be, a new tomorrow.

Living our lives in luxury.

And being part of the family tree.

Hold & Love & Kiss & Touch.
These four things, they mean so much..

Love-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1992,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Hold On (Lyrics):

When you! Were so young and free.

Your love! Would never come to me.

Finally! We would come together.

Our love! Will always be forever.

So hold on...

Hold on to me.

Hold on..

Don't let me be..

Hold on..

Wait a little longer.

Our love! Will grow a little stronger..

Stand there.

Stare me in the eyes..

Don't tell me.. You will be surprised..

You are! The only one for me..

You have! Exactly what I need..

So hold on...

Hold on to me..

Hold on..

Don't let me be..

Hold on..

Wait a little longer.

Our love! Will grow a little stronger..

Time will! Always come to pass.

Don't wait! Try not to laugh.

Tell me! You will be my lady...

Stand still! I will always be with you..

So hold on...

Hold on to me..

Hold on..

Don't let me be..

Hold on..

Wait a little longer.

Hold on..

Our love! Will grow a little stronger...

So hold on....

Song-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. All rights reserved..

Holy Roller (Religious Hymn):

Oh! Holy roller.

Drink some water.

Then go out in the world, and breath some air.

Oh! Holy roller.

If you need a friend.

Try and think of me,
and I'll be there.

When you're down and out, and you need a friend.
Try and think of me, and I'll be there.

And when you're lonely, and you need a friend.
Try and think of me, and I'll be there.

Oh! Holly roller.

Drink some water.

Then go out in the world, and breath some air.

Oh! Holy roller.

If you need a friend.

Just open up your arms,
and I'll be there.

Just open up your arms, and I'll be there..

Religious Hymn By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

See>>

Honestly (Love Ballad):

If you say you really love me.

Take some time to show you care.

And if you care alot about me.

I will care alot for you.

Honestly! This is how much I love you. Honestly! This is how much I care. Honestly!

Don't think of ways to cheat or hurt me. Don't think of ways to deceive my heart. And don't forget, I truly love you. Don't forget, I'm truly yours.

Honestly! This is how much I love you. Honestly! This is how I feel. Honestly! This is how much I love you. Honestly! This is how much I care. Honestly!

Try to give me peace and pleasure. Try to give me what I need. What I need is all your loving. All your love is what I need.

Because I'm the one who really loves you. I'm the one who really cares.
Honestly!
Honestly!

Honestly! This is how much I love you. Honestly! This is how much I care. Honestly!

Love Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1986,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Hot Dry Land

Young man out for a tan.

Lay your weary body, in the hot white sand.

Lying around watching the surf.

While keeping your life, on hot dry land.

Take things in stride, with a strong firm hand.

While you lay your weary body,
in the hot white sand.

Winds a that blow.
Blowing winds are the winds that show.
Shirts and shorts, they fly like a flag.
Beach goers chasing in a game of tag.
No stars, no stripes, just men like you.
Lying around with nothing to do.

So lay your weary body, in the hot white sand. Another young man, out for a tan. Try to keep your life on HOT DRY LAND..

Beach Goer-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Hot Time Hotel (Lyrics):

If you're looking for a good time.
Looking for the life.
If you're looking for a party.
And you just can't decide.
There's a hot time hotel delight.
Hot time party tonight.
There's a hot time at the hotel tonight.
There's a hot time party tonight.

We finally found the party.
We finally found our way.
We finally found the room we want.
The party's on its way..

It's a hot time hotel delight.

It's a hot time party tonight.

There's a hot time at the hotel tonight.

There's a hot time party tonight.

We got the party moving.
We're finally going to stay.
We finally found the room we want.
The party's on its way..

There's a hot time at the hotel tonight. There's a hot time party tonight. It's a hot time hotel delight. It's a hot time party tonight.

There's a hot time at the hotel tonight. There's a hot time party tonight...

Hot Time Song-Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I Believe In Loving You (Love Song):

You stand there.

A loving glow.

Of what you feel inside.

La-la, La, la, la, la, la, la..

La, la, la, la, la, la..

La, la, La, la, la, la, la..

La, la, la, la, la, la..

You stand there.

You look at me.

You stare me in the eyes.

I cry.

I feel so alive.

I pretend I'm going to die.

La, la, La, la, la, la, la..

La, la, la, la, la, la..

I pretend I'm going to die.

I don't believe in fairy tales.

I believe in what is true.

I do..

Woohh! I-hi-hi-do..

I believe in loving you.

I do..

Woohh! I-hi-hi-do.

I believe in loving you...

I stand there.

I look at you.

I see what I adore.

La, la, La, la, la, la, la..

La, la, la, la, la, la..

La, la, La, la, la, la, la..

La, la, la, la, la, la..

I get a chill.

It brings me alive.

I let go of what's inside.

I cry..

I feel so alive..

It brings me back to life.

I don't believe in fairy tales.

I believe in what is true.

I do.

Woohh! I-hi-hi-do.

I believe in loving you.

I do.

Woohh! I-hi-hi-do.

I believe in loving you.

I don't believe in fairy tales.

I believe in what is true.

La, la, La, la, la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la, la..

I believe in what is true.

I believe in loving you.

I believe in what you are.

I do.

Woohh! I-hi-hi-do.

I believe in loving you..

Love-Song-Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards.

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I Can Play (Lyrics):

He didn't give himself up to fear. And his voice had a life of its own. He didn't give himself up for broke. Just a man who played his guitar.

He said 'I can play the guitar', 'I can play it clear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the songs that you want to hear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play it clear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the songs that you want to hear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

He didn't give himself up to drinking beer. His voice still had a life of its own. And he didn't give himself up for smoke. Just a man who played his guitar.

He said 'I can play the guitar'.'I can play it clear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the songs that you want to hear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play it clear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the songs that you want to hear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

He didn't give himself up to curcumstance.

Always tried to make it alone.

He didn't give himself up to telling lies.

His honesty was already shown.

Always kept himself up to par.

Just a man who played his guitar.

He said 'I can play the guitar'.'I can play it clear'. 'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the songs that you want to hear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play it clear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'.

'I can play the songs that you want to hear'.

'I can play the guitar'.'I can play'...

Rock Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1987,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I Got My Baby Crying (Country Lyrics):

Get them wheels a rolling. A rolling on down the road. Keep them wheels a turning. A turning with a heavy load.

Now, I got my baby crying. A crying that I left from home. Got my baby crying. Crying that she'll be alone..

Because I'm taking a long lonely highway.
A long lonely highway from home.
Taking a long lonely highway.
A long lonely stretch of road.
Taking a long lonely highway.
And carrying a heavy load..

Now, I got my baby crying. A crying that I left from home. Got my baby crying.. Crying that she'll be alone..

And if I'm out here any longer.
Any longer away from home.
Out here any longer.
Out here all alone..
If I'm out here any longer.
Out here on this road.
I'll be missing my baby.
My baby that I left at home.
I'll be missing my baby.
My baby's all alone..

Now, I got my baby crying. A crying that I left from home. Got my baby crying. Crying that she'll be alone..

Country Song(Trucker Lyric) By Kim Robin Edwards

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I Keep On Going (Love Song):

Well! The first thing I wanted to know? Is our love really ready to show? I know I have waited for you. And I know you have waited for me.

So I keep on going.
I keep on growing.
I keep on reaching toward the sky.

Well! The second thing I wanted to know? Is our love like a river that flows? My love toward you. Your love toward me. Is this how our love ought to be?

So I keep on going.
I keep on growing.
I keep on reaching toward the sky..

Well! I found out what I wanted to know. Is our love really gathers to show. Yaahh! Mine with yours. And yours with mine..
We really found true love this time..

So I keep on going.

I keep on growing.

I keep on reaching toward the sky..

So I keep on going.
I keep on growing.
I keep on reaching toward the sky..

Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. All rights reserved..

I Keep On Waiting (Lyric):

You know that I love you.
I've been waiting for days.
Just for you to pass by my house.
Yes! You know that I need you.
So I stand in the road.
So you stop and stay with me.
I keep on waiting.
For your love to drive by.
Yes! I know it will, I do..
So I keep on waiting.
For your love to drive by.
Yes! I know it will, I do..

You know that I cherish.
Your love everytime.
It goes by my front door.
And I know that I love you.
Until the end of time.
I will carry on with you.
So I keep on waiting.
For your love to drive by.
Yes! I know it will, I do..

I've spent a lifetime.
Just dreaming of things.
That you might do with me.
Because you know that I love you.
I've been waiting for days.
Just for you to pass by my house.
I know that I need you.
So I stand in the road.
So you stop and stay with me.

I keep on waiting. For your love to drive by. Yes! I know it will, I do..

So I keep on waiting. For your love to drive by. Yes! I know it will, I do..

I just keep on waiting. For your love to drive by. Yes! I know it will, I do.....

Love-Song-Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I Love Being Naked

I love being naked. Taking my panties off, and throwing them in the corner. Taking my BVDs off, and heaving them across the floor. I love being naked. No t-shirts on, no blue jeans on, no under garment to wear. Just the bare necessties. Just me, myself and I, standing all alone in my birthday suit. I love being naked. Absolutly, no clothing over my body whatsoever. My body bursting with action. Waiting to get a sun tan. Waiting to quiver in the shower. Waiting for soap to go all over. I love being naked.

Will somebody please throw me a towel?

'I Never Wanted To Let You Go'

I used to say that I love you.
I used to say that my love was true.
I used to say that I need you.
I never said that our love was through.

So I packed up my bags, and I left you.
You thought my love was so untrue.
I packed up my bags, and I left you.
You knew I was leaving.
You must of known, where I was going to.
'Case just after I left you.
I got a call on the telephone.
Here's what I said to you..

'You've got to come and see me'.

'I never wanted to let you go'.

'You've got to try and forgive me'.

'I never wanted to let you go'.

'Please try not to deceive me'.

'I never wanted to let you go'.

'I know your love will relieve me'.

'I never wanted to let you go'.

'You've got to come and see me'..

Love Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. All rights reserved..

^{&#}x27; 'cause'..

^{&#}x27;I never wanted to let you go'..

I Will Guide The Way For You(Song Lyric):

I set a side my golden fleece.
I set a side my golden sword.
You look to me.I say to you.
'I think it's time, I guide you through'.
'I'll guide you through, this world you see'.
I'll guide you through, this world with me'.
'I'll guide you through eternity'.
'I'll guide you through, this world with me'.
Because! As your long lost lover.
I will guide the way for you..

As a fair minded man.I searched for you.
As a fair minded came to me.
After lead through a life of treachery.
As a fair minded came to me.
You look to me.I say to you.
'I think it's time, I guide you through'.
'I'll guide you through, this world you see'.
I'll guide you through, this world with me'.
'I'll guide you through eternity'.
I'll guide you through, this world with me'.
Because! As your long lost lover.
I will guide the way for you..

Now it's time to set you free. From a life of treachery. One kiss from me, and you will see. Your love! Was only meant for me.. Because! As your long lost lover. I will guide the way for you..

Because! As your long lost lover. I will guide the way for you..

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I'D Like To Meet You Now (Song):

I'd like to meet you now. Before you get much older. I'd like to meet you now. Before you walk away..

I'll whisper in your ear.
I'll whisper a sweet story.
I'll whisper in your ear.
I'll whisper a sweet song.

I'll hold you in my arms. Forever and forever. I'll hod you in my arms. And pass the time away..

I'll take you to my house.
I'll take you to my bedroom.
I'll take you to my house.
And hold you next to me..

I'll touch you on the lips. Then I'll kiss you softly. I'll hold you in my arms. Until the morning comes.

And when you leave my house. I know that I will wonder. Wonder if your love. Will come back to me..

That's why!
I'd like to meet you now.
Before you get much older.
I'd like to meet you now.
Before you walk away..

Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1994,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

'I'Ll Never Wonder Why'

They sent me a guardian angel.. It decended from the sky. They sent me a guardian angel. I woke with no surprise..

They sent me a guardian angel. Lord, I'll never wonder why..

After getting out of bed.

A voice softly said.

'Go down stairs, dont be scared, and never wonder why'.

They sent me a guardian angel. It sort of made me cry.

They sent me a guardian angel. Lord, I'll never wonder why.

I walked across the floor.
I opened up the door.
I took a good look.
I read the good book.
And I'll never wonder why..

They sent me a guardian angel. It decended from the sky. They sent me a guardian angel. It sort of made me cry. So I took a good look. I read the good book. And I'll never wonder why..

Lord, I'll never wonder why..

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I'M A Survivor (Lyric):

Twenty years went by.
I never saw you cry.
Never left your heart.
Never lost your love.
Never gave my life.
Tried to make you my wife.
I survived for your love.
I survived for your heart.
That's why I'm alive.
And I'm alright; because..

I'm a survivor. I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

Now I know your name.

And I'm not too shy.

I never cry, when I'm by your side.

You make me feel OK.

You make me feel alright.

Warm me up inside.

'Cause you're my only love.

Your love holds the key.

That unlocks the door.

To my heart..

I'd sail to every shore.

Open every door.

And if the ship goes down.

I'd still be found; because..

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm alive.

And I'm OK; because...

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

When you stare at me.

I feel your love.

Your love's got the grip.

That keeps a hold on me.

So I won't let go.

I'll never let it end.

I'll hold on tight.

Until the very end; because..

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm alive.

And I'm alright; because..

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

I'm a survivor.

Survivor-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I'M Comin' Home (Country Lyric):

Well, I'm high on country music. And my mind, it won't refuse it. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

And I'm high on constellations. Buddy, I've got relations. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

Now, you see it your way. And baby, I see it my way. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

'Cause I'm high on country music. And my mind, it won't refuse it. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

And I'm high on constellations. And buddy, I've got relations. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

Now, you see it your way. And baby, I see it my way. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

'Cause I'm high on country music. And my mind, it won't refuse it. The memories of our love. I'm comin' home..

Country Music-Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1996,2009..
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I'M Giving What I'Ve Got (Lyrics):

I'm crazy about living. I'm crazy about love.
I'm crazy about giving. I'm giving what I've got.

What I've got's a little money, and a inexpensive car. What I've got's a little girl I know..
Who knows how to play guitar.

I'm crazy about living.I'm crazy about love. I'm crazy about giving.I'm giving what I've got..

And if you give it back to me.. I will give it back to you..

'Cause what I've got's a little money, and a inexpensive car. What I've got's a little girl I know. Who knows how to play guitar..

I'm crazy about living.I'm crazy about love. I'm crazy about giving.I'm giving what I've got.

I'm giving what I've got....

Song-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I'M Her Man (Love Ballad):

She saw me standing there. Like a knight in shining armor. Like standing in cool fresh water.

I'm her man..

After all that we've been through.

I know that I was made for her.

I know her love was made for me.

And we were like two lost lovers.

I'm her man..

Then she saw me standing there. Like a peasant without a sword. Like a king without a castle. She wrapped her arms around me.

I'm her man....

Love-Song-Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1981,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Comment-Man! It didn't happen!

I'M Only Passing Through

As the time's been passing.

I've been driving.

As I travel through places I know.

I travel through cities.

I travel through towns.

I travel through places I'd go..

Still, I'm only here.

Just for a visit.

I'm only passing through.

I like the cities.

And I like the towns.

I like the places I go..

The faces are friendly.

The faces are warm.

They're faces, I'd like to know.

Still, I'm only here.

Just for a minute.

I'm only passing through.

I'm only here.

Just for a visit.

I'm only passing through..

Now, I've passed through cities.

And I've passed through towns.

I've passed through places I'd go.

Still, I'm only here.

Just for a minute.

I'm only passing through.

I'm only here.

Just for a visit.

I'm only passing through..

Still, I'm only here.

Just for a minute.

I'm only passing through..

Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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I'M Ready For Love (Love Ballad):

Take me to the ocean with you. Hold me, don't ever let go. Give me your heart if you will. I will give you my love. Everytime we go..

'Cause you know, I'm ready for love.
And I know, I'm ready for you.
To love me, so love me today.
I will love you the same way too.

Let's take our time.
We'll view the ocean.
Scan the waves, then we'll see the shore.
These waves should carry.
All of our love.
All across the sea..

'Cause you know, I'm ready for love. And I know, I'm ready for you. To love love, so love me today. I will love you, the same way too..

We'll kick some sand.
We'll wade in the water.
Live and love, let our lives be free.
Catch the waves that cross the water.
Share our love, through eternity..

'Cause you know, I'm ready for love. And I know, I'm ready for you. To love me, so love me today. I will love you, the same way too..

I will love you, the same way too...

Beach Love ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I'M Singing (A Song You Like):

I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing, I'm singing a song you like..

And if you want me, and need me real bad.
Just call me.
I'm there when you want.
Just call me.
I'm there when you need my love.

I'll give you, the things that you need.
I'll give you, the things that you want.
I'll give you, the love that you need from me..

Because I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing, I'm singing a song you like.

When I give you, the love that you need. Return, your love to me. Return, your love to me at once..

Because I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing, I'm singing a song you like.

And when you call me.
Please want me real bad.
I need you.
I need you real bad.
I love you.
I love you for what you are.

I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing and playing guitar. I'm singing, I'm singing a song you like..

Song-Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1988,2009..

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In Anaheim

We'll dance across the floor.
We'll dance across the sky.
I'll never wonder why?
We dance across the sky.
Because in Anaheim.
We'll have a real good time.
The sun will shine.
In Anaheim..

Then we'll take the car.
We'll drive across the town.
We'll drive our car.
Until the sun goes down.
Because in Anaheim.
We'll have a real good time.
A real good time.
In Anaheim.

Now the stars are out.
We'll see the milky way.
The moon shines bright.
Every single day.
Because in Anaheim.
We'll have a real good time.
What's on my mind.
Is a real good time.
In Anaheim..

See>>

In The Sun (Beach Lyric):

You see there's sand, and there's waves. And there's surf, and there's sun. There's people out there, just to have some fun.

In the sun!

You see there's sand, and there's waves. And there's surf, and there's sun. There's people out there, just to have some fun.

In the sun!

It shines above!

You see there's the daughter, and the son. And the husband, and the wife. Just sittin' in the sand. Just enjoyin' their lives.

In the sun!

It shines above!

You see there's the guys, and the gals. And the surfers with their boards.

There's the skaters, and the walkers. And the waders on the shore.

There's the bikers, and the runners. Just cruisin' in the sun.

There's people out there, just to have some fun.

In the sun!

It shines above!

Beach Lyric-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Intimate Love Affair (Song Poem):

Will you care for me tenderly?
I know you can, I do..
Try to give it everything you've got.
It's true, I care for you..
Try to care for me seriously?
I would for you, for sure..

'Cause in an intimate love affair. It's you and me, in love! We can go just about anywhere. That's you and me, in love. In an intimate love affair. It's you and me, in love!

Will you do your best, to comfort me? I will for you, you'll see..
Try to keep me warm day and night.
For you, I will do the same..
Don't let go, until the morning light.
It's true, I will keep you warm...

'Cause in an intimate love affair.
It's you and me, it's you and me, in love!
We can go just about anywhere.
That's you and me, you and me, in love!
In an intimate love affair.
It's you and me, in love!

Then! Will you care for me tenderly? I know I would for you..
Hold me close, until the end of time..
Make sure you do your best.
Then I'll care for you forevermore..
I'll share my love with you..

'Cause in an intimate love affair..

It's you and me, it's you and me, in love!

Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Iron Man Seven/Eleven

I am Iron Man Seven/Eleven.
How's it feel to have arms of steel?
A cast iron head, and a rock hard bed.
I am ready to go to sleep right now.
Nighty-Night....

Short Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

It Ain'T Tv (Lyric)

It Ain't TV

Ain't TV.

Ain't TV, like it used to be..

We gotta rock.

We gotta roll.

We gotta sing, for the young and old.

We gotta jump.

We gotta shout.

We gotta sing, and dance about.

'Cause it ain't TV.

Ain't TV.

It Ain't TV, like it used to be.

No Peter Pan.

No Superman.

No song and dance, for the Spiderman.

It ain't TV.

Ain't TV.

Ain't TV, like it used to be.

We gotta rock.

We gotta roll.

We gotta sing, for the young and old.

We gotta jump.

We gotta shout.

We gotta sing, and dance about.

'Cause it ain't TV.

Ain't TV.

It ain't TV, like it used to be.

It ain't TV..

Rock & Roll Song-Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009..

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It's Just A Song (Lyric):

You hear the sound of the song. It's coming on real strong. It gives you a sense of strength. it filters through the air. It lifts you off the ground. We hear from town to town.

It's just a song-sung-long. A sing-a-long-song-sung. It's just a song. it's just a song. A sing-a-long-song-sung. It's just a song.

It takes you out in space.
Closer to second base.
It follows through so cool.
The smoothest thing for you.
A sound that sounds so clear.
A sound you'll want to hear.

It's just a song-sung-long. A sing-a-long-song-sung. It's just a song. It's just a song. It's just a-song-sung-long. A sing-a-long-song-sung. It's just a song.

It sends you through the air.
A sound that makes you high.
It makes you feel so good.
A sound that always should.
Just lifts you off the ground.
We hear from town to town.

It's just a-song-sung-long. A sing-a-long-song-sung. It's just a song. It's just a song.
It's just a-song-sung-long.
A sing-a-long-song-sung.
It's just a song.
it's just a song.

Song-Lyric-Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

See>>

I'Ve Got A Heart (Lyrics):

I've got a heart that holds the answers.
And I've got the strength to carry on.
And if you think you've got the questions.
I've got the answers, to what you need.
And I've got a clock that keeps on ticking.
I've got a heart that follows along..

I've got a heart that'll last forever.

I've got a heart that'll keep me alive.

It'll keep me alive.

It'll keep me alive.

I've got more than the Tin Man or Scarecrow. I've got more that The Wizard Of Oz.

When I feel my health's in danger.

I drink from the hardy fountain of youth.

When I drink of that mineral water.

It gives my heart, just what it needs.

Just what it needs.

Just what it needs.

I've got a heart that'll last forever.

I've got a heart that'll keep me alive.

It'll keep me alive.

It'll keep me alive.

I've got more than the Tin Man or Scarecrow. I've got more than The Wizard Of Oz.

And while my heart's holding out forever. There will be nothing to keep us apart. Our heart's will be in bond forever. And we'll have the strength to carry on.

I've got a heart that'll last forever. I've got a heart that'll keep me alive. It'll keep me alive. It'll keep me alive. I've got more than the Tin Man or Scarecrow. I've got more than The Wizard Of Oz. Than The Wizard Of Oz.. Than The Wizard Of Oz..

Rock-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

I'Ve Got Balls

I've got footballs. I've got basketballs. I've got baseballs.

And now, they're showing my balls on ESPN.

But the smallest balls I've ever seen?

Were golf balls.

Ping Pong balls were even smaller.

Would you like to join me, for a game of table tennis?

Because! I've got balls...

I've got red balls. I've got white balls. I've got blue balls.

And now, they're playing The Star Spangled Banner.

But the biggest balls I've ever seen?

Were elephant balls.

How many balls does it take to reach the moon?

One! But it's got to be a big one.

One big ball..

I'm going down to the ball room right now, and have a ball.

Would you like to join me?

We'll have a real good time.

Because! I've got balls...

Humorous Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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See>>

Just Take My Hand (Lyrics):

If you want it.

You can take it.

I can give it to you, anytime you want it.

If you need it.

Just believe it.

I can give it to you, anytime you need it.

My love!

You can conceive it.

Just take my hand, if you believe it..

So here I am...

Your only man..

Just take my hand, and you'll be glad.

You found some love.

Some company.

You found every little thing you need..

So if you want it.

You can take it...

I can give it to you, anytime you want it.

And if you need it...

Just believe it...

I can give it to you, anytime you need it..

My love!

You can conceive it.

Just take my hand, if you believe it..

Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards

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Kitty Kat Farm (Song)

We're going to the kitty kat, kitty kat, kitty kat. Going to the kitty kat. Kitty kat farm..

We're takin' a trip.
We're takin' it now.
We're takin' a trip.
Gotta get out of town..

There's lots of girls.

And lots of fun.

Down at the kitty kat.

The Kitty kat farm..

We're gonna find kitty, at the kitty kat farm..

And on that kitty kat. You're gonna see a pretty kat. On that kitty kat. Kitty kat farm..

So we're going to the kitty kat, kitty kat, kitty kat. Going to the kitty kat. Kitty kat farm..

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Kitty Kat Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Comment....Meeeeeoooowww!

Let Me Hear Your Heart Beat (Song):

When ever you leave.
Don't forget!
Feel the same for my love.

Don't ever deceive me. Hold on tight. Don't let go of my heart.

When ever you return to me. We can meet.

Any place of your choice.

That's where I'll hear your heart beat. For my love.
In the dark..

So let me hear your heart beat..

Wooh-ho-oh!

Wooh-ho-oh!

Just let me hear your heart beat. Wooh-ho-oh! Wooh-ho-oh!

Let me hear your heart beat..

Let me hear your heart beat..

Let me hear your heart beat..

Love Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Like Two Doves (Love Ballad):

Quickly! The clouds all cleared. Then a deep blue sky. And I want to cry-hi..

Because like two doves in the sky. Our wings, they are spread. And we're in love; forever...

Now and then.
Our love would sail through the sky-hi..
With our wings in motion.
With a glimps of you.
You'll find that it's true.
That we're in love; forever..

More time goes by..
The dreams we had extended.
'Cause we were together.
Side by side, in love; forever..

Quickly! The clouds all cleared.
Then a deep blue sky.
And I want to cry-hi.
Because like two doves in the sky.
Our wings, they were spread.
And we're in love; forever..

We're in love forever...

Love-Song-Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Love For The Whole World Over (Song):

Love for the whole world over.

Love for you and me.

Love for the things in life we need.

Throughout eternity.

Love for the soil we walk upon.

Love for the air we breath..

Love for the whole world over.

Live and let it be.

Love for the types of food we eat.

While we live for what we are.

Love for the whole world over.

Let's try to live as one.

Join together in harmony.

Then build our spirits high.

Love for the whole world over.

Love for you and me.

Love for the whole world over.

Live and let it be...

Poetry-Song-By Kim Robin Edwards

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Lucky (The Lucky Dog):

Lucky was such a lucky had such a lucky one day, the two went walking together in the to hear the other dogs owner said! 'Lucky, today's my lucky day'. So he went ahead, and bought a lottery at the local supermarket. Then he rubbed the lottery ticket, onto Lucky's heaven knows, how lucky Lucky's nose could se, before you knew it. The owner of as rich as can be. The owner of a walking money Lucky! Was just a lucky dog strolling ! Was on Lucky's side once again. When the owner of to the horse racing owner of Lucky, bet on Slippery Shoes to win in the the horse won. The owner of Lucky had loads of! Him and the dog went strolling the very next day, the owner took his dog Lucky, to the big casino in Las he sat next to Lucky, and played the one armed bandit slot machine. Before you knew owner of Lucky hit a very large place went wild, and everybody was where the owner went, with Lucky owner would to hear his favorite the next time you buy a him Lucky! The lucky dog..

Pet-Story Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2003,2009.. ALL rights reserved.

Comment-K-9=Canine..

Magic Beans

The more you eat.

The more you toot.

I've been told, they're not like fruit.

Only beans man...

I mean beans only..

Magic beans.

Boston 's brown.

Navy y red..

Lots of chile peppers.

Just before bed..

Magic beans.

The more you eat.

The more you want..

The more you want..

The more you want to let go..

Of that not so pleasant air..

So, the more you eat..

The more you toot.

I've been told, they're not like fruit..

Humorous Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Man And Wife

If I told you once, I told you twice. I need you now, turn out the lights. And stay with me, through eternity. As man and wife. In love with life.

Let the green grass grow.In the country's fields.
Let fellow man take the wheel.
And live his life, to see it through.
And stay with me, through eternity.
As man and wife.In love with life.

And everytime you think of me.
Picture me in love with you.
So let the gardens grow, and lay the seed.
Then till the soil, for what we need.
And stay with me, through eternity.
As man and wife.In love with life..

Man And Wife Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1988,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Mary Poppins

Mary Poppins took a whoppins, at the box office who knew her, had to chew her, fancy d a hurdle while wearing a of turtle, and milky a bonnet, and up upon a mouse all made of to a she watched a groovy 60s filmed in d her bra inside a on a se!

Mary Poppins took a whoppins, at the box office today..

Rhyming Verse By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

Memories Forgotten

Those memories of my childhood.
Were filled with happiness and joy.
Those days came and went.
Like a boy who lost his toy.
And when the toy was found.
All those memories would rebound.
Rekindled again.Inside my head.
Those memories were lost then found..

Short Memory Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2005,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

See>

Mississippi U.S.A.

Minnesota to the Gulf Of Mexico.

The Mississippi way.

The mighty Mississippi rolls across the U.S.A..

Mississippi U.S.A.

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..

Mississippi U.S.A..

We see the mississippi river, cross the Mississippi land..

We see the Mississippi man..

Always doing the best he can.

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..

Mississippi U.S.A.

We see the Mississippi lady.

Make a Mississippi day..

When the mighty Mississippi, rolls across the U.S.A.

Mississippi U.S.A.

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I..

Mississippi U.S.A..

Mississippi Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Mister Ice Man (Song):

You see there's a nice man. He's Mister Ice Man. And Mister Ice Man. Skates on a hockey team.

Mister Ice man.
Hockey stick in hand.
And Mister Ice Man.
Do the best you can.

Just slap that hockey puck.
Show your golden luck.
Your hockey team.
They're always on the scene.
Your hockey team.
They're skating in between.

Mister Ice Man.
You're a nice man.
Mister Ice Man.
You do the best you can.

Mister Ice man.
Hockey stick in hand.
Mister Ice Man.
You do the best you can.

So just take a second chance. Try a second glance. Slap that hockey puck. All across the floor.

You see, Mister Ice man. You're a nice man. You see, Mister Ice man. You do the best you can.

Mister Ice man. Such a nice man. Just do the best you can..

Hockey-Sports-Song Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1987,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Modern Day Love Affair

Our modern day love affair.

It was not so long ago.

Our modern day love affair.

It was not so long ago.

Our temperatures rose everytime; everytime we met.

Our modern day love affair.

Yaahh! It was not so long ago.

Our body heat rose, until our temperatures hit the sky.

Our body's were soaked with sweat and tears.

And it was not so long ago.

Our modern day love affair.

Yaahh! It was not so long ago.

We made sweet love, until the break of dawn.

And it was not so long ago.

Yaahh! Our modern day love affair.

It was not so long ago.

The sweet smell of the scent you had.

It brought me back to life.

And everytime I think of you.

I think of how it was.

Because our modern day love affair.

It was not so long ago.

Yaahh! It was not so long ago....

Love-Song Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1988,2009..

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Mother's Day In The Big Apple

Mother's Day in the Big Apple.
While drinking Snapple under
an apple tree.It kind of made
me cry.It kind of made me sigh!
Remembering all the things moms
do for a son, in a lifetime.
Remembering all the things moms
do for a son, in general.
Since the Big Apple has plenty of
moms to speak of..It would be wise
to mention our dads aswell.A
dedication by sending them
a card, from the Big Apple Farm.
And never forgetting we were sons..

Mother's Day Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

Motivate (Rock-Lyrics):

We're getting ready, for a big operation. It's all across the nation.
And you know, we'll be working hard..

Motivate-Vate-Vate-Vate... Keep on going. Keep on rolling. Keep it moving everyday...

We'll generate some power. We'll work it every hour. Work our fingers to the bone..

Motivate-Vate-Vate-Vate... Keep on going. Keep on rolling. Keep it moving everyday.

We can work in every muscle. So we got to really hustle. Till the legs and arms get sore.

Motivate-Vate-Vate-Vate.. Keep on going. Keep on rolling. Keep it moving everyday...

Rock-Lyrics by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Man (Lyric):

You will find that I'm the one.. Yaahh!

I'm the one that loves the sound.

That piano sound.

Then you will find.

That you're the one.. Yaahh!

You're the one.

That makes the world go round..

Hey! man, piano man, piano man.

Hey! a melody.

Strum along on every key.

man, piano man.

Strum along on every key.

man for me..

Send your love right to my heart.

I need a start.

Strum make the sound.

That makes the world go round.

Just fill the air with everything. Yaahh!

Everything your heart can give.

Just fill the air with everything.

Your heart can give to me..

Hey! man, piano man, piano man..

Hey! a melody.

Strum along on every key.

man, piano man.

Strum along on every key.

man for me..

Try to brighten up my day.

So I can stay, to hear your sound.

Try to brighten up my day.

Then make the world go round.

Just care enough to play your best.

It means piano sound.

Just care enough to play your best.

Then fill the air with love.

Hey! man, piano man, piano man.

Hey! a melody.
Strum along on every key.
man, piano man.
Strum along on every key.
man for me..
Hey! man, piano man, piano man.
Hey! a melody..

Man-Lyrics-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009...

e And Rip Van Winkle

e and Rip Van Winkle.

Both they tinkled on a fence.

But when they were caught.

By the Police, they were sought.

They had to post some bail.

Traveled with Betty, after eating spaghetti.

Sat in an easy chair.

e and Rip van Winkle..

Again were hungry soon.

But Rip Van Winkle stole Tinkle's money.

Became a millionaire.

They rode on a bus, without a fuss.

Went to a convenient store.

They ordered a with some liquor.

Lettuce, mayo, mustard, and more..

Rip Van Winkle found a wrinkle, in his overalls.

He had to snooze, after drinking the booze.

And never woke again!

Now e.. Without Van Winkle.

Sat in an easy chair.

Had to tinkle with his dinkle.

Fickle with a pickle and pear.

Went with Audrey to do his laundry.

Now it's a love affair...

Rhyming-Scheme-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009..

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Comment-The couple went off into the sunset...

My Destiny

It was my destiny to be with you.
You are my enchanted love, with
a sensational point of give
me give me strength.
You give me the will to carry on.
You are my nothing
can come between give me
give me a new beginning.
You give me a future, with a brand new
are my one true
are my nothing
can come between us..

Love-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009.. ALL rights reserved..

My Fantasy Girl (Song Lyric):

If you mislead me girl.

Mislead me in the wrong direction.

Please feed me girl.

Feed me with a little protection.

You're my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough for me.

You're my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough to see.

You're my fantasy girl.

And I will see you in my dreams..

If you see me girl.

Heading in the wrong direction.

Please protect me girl.

Protect me with your deepest affection.

You're my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough for me.

Your my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough to see.

You're my fantasy girl.

And I will see you in my dreams..

If you stop me girl.

From going in the wrong direction.

Please stop me girl.

You have my deepest authorization.

You're my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough for me.

You my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough to see.

You're my fantasy girl.

And I will see you in my dreams.

If you love me girl.

Love me, with your loving desires.

Please love me girl.

Love me, with a love that will lift me higher.

'Cause you're my fantasy girl.

And that's not enough for me.

Yo're my fantasy girl.
And that's not enough to see.
Your my fantasy girl.
And I will see you in my dreams.

I will see you in my dreams..

Song-Lyric-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

My Indian Summer

My indian summer. It was no bummer.

A warm day in the winter time.

It was cold outside yesterday.

But today, it was as warm as the month of May.

Eventhough; the trees, they were covered with snow.

The sun was shining to my delight.

Warming up my the warm candlelight.

It was warm outside today.

But tomorrow it will be colder.

For my indian summer. It will be over.

And the snow will bury, the green green clover.

Over, and over, and over....

The snow will bury, the green green clover.

If my indian summer continues to go.

For a few more days, my heart will grow.

Keeping me warm for another day.

Now, the kids can go out and play.

For my indian summer. It was no bummer.

A warm day in the winter time.

It was cold outside yesterday.

But today, it was as warm as the month of May...

Indian Summer Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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My Letter

You go leave me alone.

You go ut letting me know.

I find your this I deliver.

I send you my all of my love.

I send you my letter.I wish you were here.

I miss you so, I miss you so.

I want you back in my arms again.

You were the only love I really had.

You were the only love I really need.

I want you back in my arms again.

I want you back in my heart..

So I send you my all of my love.

I send you my letter.I wish you were here.

I send you my it's so sincere.

I send you my it is delivered.

I wish you were here.I miss you so much.

You were the only love I really had.

I think it's time, you return to me.

I think it's time, you're back in my arms.

I want you back in my arms again.

I want you back in my heart again.

I want you back in my arms again.

I want you back in my heart..

Love-Letter-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009..

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My Lies

All at once, I found the time.

To look you in the eyes.

All at once, I found the time.

I finally realized..

That my lies! Were to hide from you.

So I could keep you by my side.

My lies! Were to hide from you.

What has been hidden for some time.

I was sneaking out, and telling lies.

Then I finally realized.

That our love! Should be together for some time.

Our love! Should be together side by side.

Because all at once, I found the time.

To look you in the eyes.

All at once, I found the time.

I finally realized.

That my lies! Were to hide from you.

So I could keep you by my side.

My lies! Were to hide from you.

To keep you satisfied.

My lies! Were to hide from you.

What has been hidden for some time.

My lies! Were to hide from you.

So I could keep you by my side.

My lies! Were to hide from you.

To keep you satisfied.

My lies!

My lies!

Yaahh! My lies!

Song-Poem-By Kim Robin Edwards

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My Type Of Lady(Song):

She's my type of lady.
She's the one I can endure.
She's my type of lady.
She's the one that I prefer.
She's my type of lady.
My type of!

She's my type of lady.
She's the one I take to bed.
She's my type of lady.
So I'll never be mislead.
She's my type of lady.
My type of!

And when I am with her.
My feelings start to show.
When I am with her.
Our love, it starts to grow.
She's my type of lady.
My type of lady Yaahh!

I keep talking about her.
She keeps talking just the same.
Because when I'm without her.
We see that no one takes the blame.
She's my type of lady.
My type of!

She's my type of!

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Next To You (Love Ballad):

Saying all these things really make things right.
Acting just the same, on a different night.
Moving close to you, makes me feel so right.
A kiss on the cheek, really turns me on.
A touch on the lips, kind of sounds like fun..

Next to you..That's where I want to be, is.. Next to you. I hope you're feeling fine, when I'm..

Next to you..

I'll be feeling just the same, when I'm..

Next to you.

Next to you.

Next to you...

Sounding off the gun, when we start the race..

Staring in your eyes, when I see your face.

Looking to the west, when the sun goes down.

Moving next to you, never makes me frown.

When we're holding hands, it really makes my day.

A kiss on the lips, only makes me stay...

Next to you..

That's where I want to be is...

Next to you..

I hope you're feeling fine, when I'm..

Next to you..

I'll be feeling just the same, when I'm...

Next to you.

Next to you.

Next to you..

Love Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1987,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Now You'Re Here (Rock Ballad):

Now you're here, we're ready to play.

Ready to play for you...

And now you're here, we're ready to sing.

Ready to sing for you...

We are the players, the singers.

We play for your town.

We keep you rockin', a rollin', a movin' around.

We get you movin', a groovin'.. Yaahh! feelin' real fine.

We get you screamin', a shoutin'...

We get your hands in the air...

We are the players, the singers.

We play for your town.

We keep you rockin', a rollin', a movin' around.

We are the players, the singers.

And we bring on the sound..

So now you're here, we're ready to play.

Ready to play for you.

And now you're here, we're ready to sing.

Ready to sing for you...

We are the players, the singers.

We play for your town.

We keep you rockin', a rollin', a movin' around.

We get you swingin', a swayin', so join in the crowd.

We get you spinnin', a grinnin', a turnin' around.

We are the players, the singers.

And we play for your town.

So now you've stayed, you've listened to us.

We're so glad we played for you.

And now you've stayed, you've listened to us.

We're so glad we sang this tune..

We're so glad we sang this tune..

Rock-Ballad-By Kim Robin Edwards

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Oh! Love Bird (Love Song):

Oh! Love bird, don't fly away.

Spread your wings, and come my way.

Fly high, don't ever cry.

You will 'll soon be mine.

Oh! Love bird, don't leave my side. Stay with me through out the night.

Oh! Love bird, next to me. Love bird that's where you'll be. Whistling a melody. With me along, a symphony.

Oh! Love bird, don't be shy.
With me along, you'll never cry.
Soaring through out the sky.
Oh! Love bird, I'm by your side.

Oh! Love bird, don't sail away.
There will be another day.
For you and me to live our lives.
We'll sail across, the deep blue skies.

Oh! Love bird, don't fly away.
Oh! Love bird, why don't you stay?

Love Bird Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Oh! Monday Morning (Song):

Oh! Monday morning.It's just another day. To get out of go off to work.

Monday morning.It's just another day.

To show how much I care.

Oh! Monday morning.It's just another day.
To go out of my go off to work.
Monday morning.It's just another way.
To be thankful, for who I am.
Oh! monday start my week.
The old fashion way.
The way it should be.
Monday start my week.
So off I on the road.
Monday start my day.
It seems to only way..

Oh! Monday morning. It's just another way. To show how much I care...

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Oh! Sunrise (Song Poem):

Sunrise...Rise up and shine your love on me. Shine your love on me. It's got to be the nicest thing. You can do for me, in the morning..

Sunrise...Sunrise...Rise up and shine your love on me. Your love it shines like a golden sphere, and it's always near. And it shines on me, in the morning..

Sunrise...Sunrise...Rise up and shine your love on me. It's got to be the nicest thing.
You can do for! Sunrise..

Oh! Sunrise...Rise up and shine your love on me. It's got to be the nicest thing. You can do for me, in the morning..

Sunrise...Oh! Sunrise...

Oh! Sunrise Song Poem- By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009..
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Ole Poppycock

Ole Poppycock said the British clock maker. While setting his alarm clock which was the building block of his purchased penny stock at four o'clock and future stock on Wall Street today.

Ole Poppycock said the Dutch soda drink maker.

George Washington did not cut down the Cherry Tree.

He placed a cuckoo clock under the chopping block,

and becasue of a culture shock purchased New York Common stock,

at the stock exchange today.

Ole Poppycock said the British Law Maker. You're only trying to make me the laughingstock of London. Place your pig's belly on the butcher-block, and play me some acid rock, before we experience another earthquake aftershock. Sign your John Hancock and be on your way.

Nonsense Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2016..ALL rights reserved.

Once Again (Song Lyric):

Once again! I feel love in my heart. Love's just givin' me a start. Brings me up when I'm down. Lifts me higher off the ground. Sends me soaring through the air. Runs my fingers through your hair.

Once again!

Once again!

I feel love in my heart.
Tells me you're my shining star.
Kind of brightens up my day.
Seems to be the only way.
Seems to always carry through.
Now our love is shining through.

Once again!

Once again!

Once again! I feel love in my heart. Love's just givin' me a start. Brings me up when I'm down. Lifts me higher off the ground. Sends me soaring through the air. Runs my fingers through your hair..

Once again! Once again! Once again!

Love Song-Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1986,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Peace In Paradise

I'm wondering why I spend my time alone.

My years with you.

They were my special years.

That's true!

I'd spend them all over again with you.

In peace! Peace in paradise..

My mind! It's traveling through space and time.

Every little thought of you.

I know was mine.

So true!

That's why I still think of you.

In peace! Peace in paradise.

Your loving ways, they still catch my eye.

One thought of you.

Could only make me cry.

For you!

That's why I want to spend my time with you..

In peace! Peace in paradise..

That's why I want to spend my time with you..

In peace! Peace in paradise..

Peace Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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People Like You (R & B Lyrics):

When I was young.I saw the light. Saw the light of the morning sky. You took my hand, when you came to me. I stole a kiss, it just set me free.

'Cause people like you, make the world go round.

People like you, make the world go round.

Round and the world go round.

People like you, make the world go round.

Our days are nights are long.
Stay together with me, and we'll sing our song.
Keep your head up your hands down low.
Stand next to me, and your heart will grow.

'Cause people like you, make the world go round.
People like you, make the world go round.
Round and the world go round.
People like you, make the world go round.

Time is still on my side, when you're next to me.
This is the place that you have to be.
Stay in one next to me.
You are the only girl for me.

'Cause people like you, make the world go round.
People like you, make the world go round.
Round and the world go round.
People like you, make the world go round.

People like e like me.
People like you, make the world go round...

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Play Me A Melody (Song):

Everybody can watch me sing. Ring a bell. Yaahh! Ding-A-Ling. Grab a bang a gong. Now! Everybody can sing along.

So play me a melody.
Send me no loneliness.
I'll write you a beautiful song.
The whole world can sing along.

Everybody can join the crowd. Clap their sing and shout.

Everybody can hear my voice. Hear the sound. Yaahh! Let's rejoice. Hit the hear the sound. Now! Everybody can hang around.

Then play me a melody.
Send me no sympathy.
I'll write you a beautiful song.
Still the world can sing along.

Now! Everybody can join the song. Ring their bang the gong.

So play me a melody.

Send me no loneliness.

I'll write you a beautiful song.

So everybody can sing along...

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Poetic Giant

For I am a poetic giant, and I stand ten feet tall.

None of my words are broken.

None of my words are small.

I write like champion.

I write like a king.

That's all I need is a castle, and a queen to keep me clean.

I will bathe with the tallest, and never the smallest.

I will bathe, then I will sing.

For I am a poetic giant, and I stand ten feet tall.

None of my words are broken.

None of my words are small.

For I am a poetic giant, and I stand ten feet tall...

Giant-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2003,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Poker City

I'm takin' a trip to Poker City.

Where the cards are hot, and the girls are two of a kind's a split, and where twenty one is a jackpot hit..

I can roll the dice all night long.

Or play the slots while I'm singin' my stop Poker

City! The train stops here, so give a great big cheer.'All aboard' said the 're headed out West, so climb on board, and be my! It's Poker City..

Where the cards are hot, and the girls are pretty..

Poker Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

Pour The Wine

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Everything is fine.

When we pour the wine.

All the grapes.

From a very fine vine.

A glass for me.

A glass for you.

A glass for anybody.

Who ever wanted to..

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Open the gate.

Our cellar is great.

We gotta find time.

To pour the wine.

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Burgundy! Chateau! A Cabernet!

A Cabernet on the bay.

With a girl named Rene.

So open the gate.

Our cellar is great.

We gotta find time.

To pour the wine.

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Pour the wine!

Wine Cellar Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Prior To The Moment (Love Song):

I leave from the airport.

I'm on my way home.

I drive through the city.

While you sit by the phone.

I really love you babe.

You love me..

I really love you babe.

Wait and see..

Prior to the moment.

I walk in on you.

I glance at your picture.

Knowing our love is true.

I really love you babe.

You love me...

Prior to the moment.

That's the way it should be..

Prior to the moment.

For our love's so true.

Prior to the moment.

I walk in on you.

I really love you babe.

You love me.

Prior to the moment.

That's the way it should be..

I really care for you.

You care for me.

Prior to the moment.

On the day we meet...

Love Song Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Pushin' My Cart (Country Song):

My eyes a widened.

My throat got sore.

I was buying everything that I could store.

While pushin' my cart, through the supermarket.

While pushin' my cart, past the cashier's drawer...

My eyes a widened.

My throat got sore.

I came across the lady that I adore.

While pushin' my cart, through the supermarket.

While pushin' my cart, past the cashier's drawer...

I gave a sudden turn.

I turned around.

All of my groceries fell to the ground.

While pushin' my cart, through the supermarket.

While pushin' my cart, past the cashier's drawer..

My eyes a widened.

My throat got sore.

I was buying everything that I could store.

While pushin' my cart, through the supermarket.

I'm pushin' my cart, right out the door...

Country Song-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009..

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Radio (Lyrics):

While cruisin' down the boulevard.
Lord, it never seems that hard.
To put the peddle to the floor.
Man, you make that engine roar.
Keep turnin' to the different sounds.
Keep rockin' every inch of ground.
With radio, radio, radio.
Rock and Roll Radio.
Radio..

You can really crank it loud.
Sing along and really shout.
Keep rockin' with your lady friends.
The Rock and Roll, it never ends.
While rockin' round those curves and bends.

Keepin' all those wild dreams. Every minute really screams. With radio, radio. Rock and Roll Radio. Radio, radio, radio..

The ride! It really sounds like fun.
The party makes the engine run.
Fuelin' up and feelin' fine.
While rockin' with a friend of mine.
So keep rockin' to the different sounds.
Keep rockin' every inch of ground.
With radio.
Rock and Roll Radio.
Radio, radio, radio..

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Ready For The City (Rock Lyrics):

I came here from a distant place. Came here from far away. To find what refuge I could find.. Couldn't think of no other way.

I'm ready for the city.
Ready for the town.
Ready for the time of my life.
Never to settle down.

If you enjoy my company.

And want me to really stay.

Take me to your party.

And brighten up my day.

Give me what you've got to give.

So I can give it back to you..

I'm ready for the city.
Ready for the town.
Ready for the time of my life.
Never to settle down.

If you think I'm sociable.

Someone you'ld take along.

Take me to your party.

So we can liven up this town..

I'm ready for the city.
Ready for the town.
Ready for the time of my life.
Never to settle down..

Never to settle down...

Ready For The City-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1991,2009..
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Reflections

When you look into my see yourself.
Reflections of the way, you look at me.
You send into my golden warmth.
I'm sending back to you, just what you need..
Reflections..Reflections..

And everytime I look out to the west.
The sun in the sky.It starts to rise.
And then we see the brighter days ahead.
The mornings we all got up, out of bed.
Then we head out towards the ocean shore.
The waves and the sand, unlock the door.
Reflections..Reflections..

And then we see the sails, begin to rise.
With morning the morning skies.
Then I look into your eyes.I see myself.
Reflections of the way.I look at you.
I send into your golden warmth.
You're sending back to me, just what I need.
Reflections..Reflections..Reflections..

Reflections...Reflections...

Reflections-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1986,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Ring In The New Years (Song):

Ring in the New Years.

Ring out the old.

Keep all those dreams and wishes.

Keep heart and soul.

Never try to break a promise.

Never let me go.

Wear all those fancy dresses.

Call me on the phone.

And if you ever need me.

Just let me know...

Ring in the New Years.

Ring out the old.

Forget all those times of trouble.

So the story's told.

Never try to tell me bad lies.

Never make me cry.

Wear all those fancy outfits.

Call me on the phone.

And if you ever need me.

Just let me know...

Ring in the New Years.

Ring out the old.

Keep all those dreams and wishes.

Keep heart and soul...

Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Rms Queen Mary

The RMS Queen Mary.

Was a ship, and not a ferry.

Out at sea, from dawn till dusk.

The White Star Liner.

Would never rust.

It would sail by day,

and then by night.

With eighty one thousand tons and power.

You could sail the ocean blue.

Every minute of the day,

or every minute of the hour.

Named after Mary of Teck.

The wife of a King.

Legend has it..

She was a clean machine.

Three large turrets.

The size of a mountain.

Steam rolled out.

Like a smoke stack poutin'.

Finally, the Queen.

She had to retire.

Long Beach it was.

California for hire!

Ship-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Rock & Roll Ride (Rock Lyrics):

We tuned our guitars, we're ready to play our tune. On a rock & roll r slide to the moon. Heavy metal, hard rock & roll.

There's enough music to sooth the soul.

We got enough time, to reach the moon. We got enough time, to play our tune. Heavy metal, hard rock & roll. There's enough music to sooth the soul.

Guitar slide, rocket ride in tune.
We built our 'll fly off to the moon.
Climb on time to stay. It's time to say.
That we tuned our 're ready to play our tune.

We're off the 'll be on our way real soon. On a rock & roll r slide to the moon. Heavy metal, hard rock & roll. There's enough music to sooth the soul.

We got enough time, to reach the moon. We got enough time, to play our tune. On a rock & roll r slide to the moon...

Rock Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Rockin' On Christmas Day (Lyrics):

We'll get ourselves ready, and we'll tune the guitars. We'll get ourselves ready today. Just to bring the Christmas Spirit this way. We'll be rockin' on Christmas Day.

We'll be a rockin' it, rollin' it, rockin' and a rollin' it. Rockin' on Christmas Day.

Then we'll get ourselves ready.

And we'll set up the drums.

So get ready to drum and play.

Just to bring the Christmas Spirit this way.

We'll be rockin' on Christmas Day..

We'll be a rockin' it, rollin' it, rockin' and a rollin' it. Rockin' on Christmas Day.

Then we'll get ourselves ready, and we'll sing for the day. So get ready to sing and play.

Just to bring the Christmas Spirit this way.

We'll be rockin' on Christmas Day.

We'll be a rockin' it, rollin' it, rockin' and a rollin' it. Rockin' on Christmas day.

We'll be rockin' on, rockin' on... We'll be rockin' on Christmas Day..

Rockin' On Christmas Day By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Run Like The Wind

Run like the wind.
On a windy Sunday.
Run like the wind.
As fast as you can.
Don't run for the silver.
It's not your favorite.
Run for the gold.
'Cause you're here to stay..

You've got the power, and you've got the glory. You've got the power, to run this way..

So run like the wind. On a windy Sunday. Run like the wind. On a windy day..

'Cause you've got the power, and you've got the glory. You've got the power, to run this way..

So run like the wind. On a windy Sunday. Run like the wind. As fast as you can..

Windy Sunday Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1988,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Sadie Was A Lady

Tuesday night was out of sight.
We were all laughing, with delight.
Out of nowhere, came a bleach blond lady.
Eveybody knew her name was Sadie.

Sadie's eyes were about to cry.
When a man like me, came walking by.
I gave her a she said to me.
'Climb on board, and I'll set you free'.

Sadie was a lady, with a big surprise.

If you spoke the wrong words.

You'd have to compromise.

Lucky and loose, she liked to quiver.

Hands so cold, it would make you shiver.

Sadie had curves, and a body you could admire.
She could warm us all up.
Like a summertime fire.
But her hands were cold.
Like the cold of winter.
Nothing you could say.
Really seemed to matter.

Sadie was a lady, with a luke warm smile.

Make you real happy.

Make you stay for awhile.

Over and over, she would say with a grin.

'Keep the boys happy'.'Let the boys win'.

Sadie would say?

'Let the boys win'.

Over and over again...

Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Save My Brain

Save my brain! It's such a great brain. Save it! Save my brain! For a rainy day..

Don't sit out there in the rain.
And get wet..
Come inside my brain, and save it.
You'll love it in here.

Brains go up, and brains go down,
Brains go in, and brains go out.
Sometimes brains go round and round.
Stop it!
You're making me dizzy..

Save my brain! It's such a great brain. Save it! Save my brain! For a rainy day..

Rainy Day Poem by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2001,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

She's Mine And She's Fine

Standing around city lights.
Passing time Friday nights.
With a girl I know.
With a girl I like.
This girl i like; she's fine..

This girl I like; she's mine my friend. She helps me pass the time my friend. This girl I like; she's mine.

This girl I like; she's fine my friend. She helps me pass the time my friend. This girl I like; she's fine.

Standing around Friday nights.
Standing around in the city lights.
With a girl i know.
With a girl I like.
This girl I like; she's mine.

This girl I like; she's mine my friend. She helps me pass the time my friend. This girl I like; she's fine.

This girl I like; she's mine..

Girl Meets Boy Poem By Kim Robin edwards Copyright 1994,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Comment...Yup! She's all mine!

Shoot Toward The Stars

Let me tell you, what we're hoping for??

Man's new tomorrow.

And let me tell you, what we're shooting toward?

We're shooting toward, our final frontier.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward eternity.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward a new tomorrow.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward eternity.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward a new tomorrow...

Let me tell you, what we're heading for??

A universal galaxy.

And let me tell you, why we're heading there?

Man's final frontier.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward eternity.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward a new tomorrow.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward eternity.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward a new tomorrow.

Let me tell you, why we're going there?

To find a new place to live.

And let me tell you, what we want it for?

Man's new tomorrow.

And let me tell you, what we're shooting toward?

We're shooting toward, our final frontier.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward eternity.

Shoot toward the stars.

Shoot toward a new tomorrow.

Shoot toward the stars.
Shoot toward eternity.
Shoot toward the stars.
Shoot toward a new tomorrow..

Kim Robin Edwards.

Skit Scat Scram Skadattle

Skit, Scat, Scram, Skadattle.
Get, going, and gone.
Won't be back, until the break of dawn.
We sat down ng a funny frown.
Me and my little lady.In her little night gown.

Skit, Scat, Scram, Skadattle.
Get, going, and gone.
Won't be back, until the break of dawn.
Grabbed some dinner at the corner cafe.
Lost all, our hard earned money.
So we just couldn't pay.

Skit, Scat, Scram, Skadattle.
Get, going, and gone.
Won't be back, until the break of dawn.
We never got caught because we ran so fast.
Either run real fast, or get caught soon.
So we ran real fast, from the corner cafe.

Skit, Scat, Scram, Skidattle. Get, going, and gone. Won't be back, until the break of dawn..

Children's Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Sleepy Time Girl (Song):

Sleepy time never gets her rest. Sleepy time never does her best. At anything!

Sleepy time 's never on the ball. Sleepy time words! They're always off the wall.

That little sleepy time girl.
Sleepy time y time girl.
She's always late for school.
Sleepy time girl.
She never ever seems to care.

That little sleepy time girl..

Short-Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1986,2009..
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Speeding For Your Love (Song):

Well, I'm way out in the country.
Such a nice afternoon.
My heart's speeding for your love.
Racing toward your love.
Speeding for your love.
Racing toward your love..

I got the peddle to the floor.
Cruising down a country road.
While speeding for your love.
My heart's speeding for your love.
Keeps racing toward your love.
Speeding for your love..

The engine really roars.

Screaming down a country road.

While racing toward your love.

Speeding for your love.

Racing toward your love.

Well! I'm way out in the country.
Such a nice afternoon.
My heart's speeding for your love.
Racing toward your love.
Speeding for your love.
Racing toward your love..

Keeps speeding for your love. Racing toward your love. Speeding for your love..

Just speeding for your love..

Song-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. All rights reserved..

Spooky (The Spooky Horse)

Where did my horse go? Spooky was off in a flash. A horse with lightning made his ungrateful se the barn door was open, and ole Spooky was gone. Maybe it was a grizzly bear, or possibly the grey fox, or even a mountain lion? Whoever or whatever it was, it got ole Spooky crying, and now that ole gray stallion is off a flying. Spooky the spooky horse was his name. And running real fast was always his game. Lately! Spooky would wonder off to places where nobody could find g behind trees deep in the dark green when his master came a Spooky came a ing back to the barn he knew so came a night that was dark, and full of y heard noises, he had never heard time Spooky was spooked so crashed right through the old barn he ran again, into the wild blue yonder. Didn't wait a minute to look, or even ponder. It was Spooky the spooky horse does the story continue? And how does the story end? Becase Spooky the spooky horse was off in a flash...

Spread The News (Lyrics):

Extra, Extra, hear all about it.

I'm gonna sing..

Then, I'm gonna spread the new-oooh-oooh-oooh-ooohs...

Spread the news, right to your ears.

It's what you want to hear.

Spread the new-ooohs.

(Silly type news cast displayed in the song-here):

Extra, Extra, hear all about it.

I'm gonna sing

Then, I'm gonna spread the new-oooh-oooh-oooh-ooohs.

Spread the news, right to your ears.

It's what you want to hear.

Spread the news-ooohs..

(Another silly type news cast displayed here-in the song):

Extra, Extra, hear all about it.

I'm gonna sing.

Then, I'm gonna spread the new-oooh-oooh-oooh-ooohs.

Spread the news, right to your ears.

It's what you want to hear.

Spread the new-ooohs..

Spread the new-oooh-oooh-oooh-ooohs..

Spread the news..

The last and final silly type news cast displayed-here-in the song):

Spread The News Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards

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Spuds For All Occasions

White potato, Sweet potato, Hot potato, Irish. White, sweet, hot, and Irish.. Spuds for all occasions.

We fry' slice' dice' bake'em.
We mash' hash' whip'em, then dip'em.
I like'em next to my h fried.

If you're hungry girl? Just give me a call. Bring the knife, the fork, the plate, and you all. We're ready for spuds, and we drink lots of suds. The party is movin', and we're really groovin'..

So come on down, to our Irish Pub. There's plenty of food, and loads of fun.

White potato, Sweet potato, Hot potato, Irish.. White, sweet, hot, and Irish. Spuds for all occasions.

We fry' slice' dice' bake'em.
We mash' hash' whip'em, then dip'em.
I like'em next to my h fried.
Spuds for all occasions..

Potato-Food-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2000,2009..
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Summertime Was Made For Lovers

If you want to get serious.

And if you want to have your best love affair.

You've got to be with me.

I can stick around for the summer.

I can stick around for the summertime.

To see if you love me.

To see if I love you.

'Cause summertime was made for lovers.

And summertime was made for holding hands.

And walking around with you.

Yaahh! Walking around with you.

And kissing in the dark.

Yaahh! Kissing in the dark..

So if you really want to fall in love.

And if you really want to have a love affair.

You've got to be with me.

I've got to be with you...

'Cause summertime was made for lovers.

And summertime was made for holding hands.

And kissing in the dark.

Yaahh! Kissing in the dark.

Summertime Love-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Surfboard City (Party Town):

Surfboard City, party town. There's enough girls to go around.

Surfboard City, party town. There's enough time to party down.

Find a wave, then find the tide. Find a wave that you can ride.

Surfboard City, party town. There's enough waves to go around.

Find a big blue eyes. You might match the skies.

Surfboard City, party town.
There's enough girls to go around.

Find a wave, then find the tide. Find a wave that you can ride.

Surfboard City, party town. There's enough waves to go around.

Find a big blue eyes. You might match the skies.

Surfboard City, party town. There's enough girls to go around.

Surfboard City, party town.

Surfboard City, party down..

Surfboard City-Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009..
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Taken My Love (To Your Heart):

When I was young.I saw the light. I saw the light in your eyes. And everytime I call on you. I'll be taken my love. To your heart.

Taken my love.

Taken my love.

Taken my love, to your heart

Taken my love.

Taken my love.

I'll be taken my love, to your hear

And as the years go by.I want your love. I want your love, for my heart.
And when I I call on you.
I'll be taken my love.
To your heart.

Taken my love.
Taken my love.
Taken my love, to your heart.

Taken my love.

Taken my love, to your heart..

Love-Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1988,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Thanksgiving Day

Thanksgiving Day is so full of warmth.

Because!

There are people who care.

And people who share.

They enjoy the feast...

When they share the beast.

A turkey for you.

And a turkey for me.

A Thanksgiving meal.

A Thanksgiving deal..

A place we can meet.

A holiday treat.

A day to remember.

In the month of November...

Thanksgiving Day is so full of warmth.

Because!

There are people who care.

And people who share.

A potato for you.

And a potato for me..

Cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie.

People who laugh.

And people who cry...

A turkey for you.

And a turkey for me..

A Thanksgiving meal.

A Thanksgiving deal..

Because!

Thanksgiving Day is so full of warmth..

USA-Holiday Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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That Music In The Band (Lyric):

They play that music in the band.
Them boys in the band.
That sweet playing, honky tonk music.
We hear in the band.

We hear that music in the band.
We hear that music in the band.
That sweet talking, honky tonk music.
We hear in the band.

It keeps us moving around.
They keep us moving to the sound.
Them boys in the band.
They play that music in the band.
That sweet playing, honky tonk music.
We hear in the band.

We hear that music in the band.
We hear that music in the band.
That sweet talking, honky talk music.
We hear in the band.

It keeps us jumping around.
They keep our feet off the ground.
Them boys in the band.
They play that music in the band.
That sweet playing, honky tonk music.
We hear in the band.

We hear that music in the band. We hear that music in the band. That sweet talking, honky tonk music. We hear in the band....

Honky Tonk Song Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989.2009..
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The Bell Of Freedom

Philadelphia's the home of freedom. Liberty stands at the sound of a bell. Freedom for the 's my religion. Freedom in the 's the way it should be.

the bell of freedom.
's also ring this bell for the world.

There's a statue of a lady. In New York City. Her torch burning bright, for the world to see. Her meaning's just the looks so pretty. But nothing like the bell that rings so free.

Philadelphia's the home of freedom. Liberty stands at the sound of a bell. Freedom for the 's my religion. Freedom in the 's the way it should be.

the bell of freedom.
's also ring this bell for the world.

There's a flag that flies. It holds the same meaning. Those stars and stripes, just wave in the air. This flag's got a name. It's called Old Glory. This flag flies we're ringing the bell.

the bell of freedom.
's also ring this bell for the world.

Philadelphia's the home of freedom. Liberty stands at the sound of a bell. Freedom for the 's my religion. Freedom in the 's the way it should be.

the bell of freedom.
's also ring this bell for the world...

Patriotic-Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009..

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The Bells From Heaven(And The Carollers Singing):

People gather round, to hear the bells from heaven. People gather round, to hear the carollers sing.

The sound in the air, was the bells from heaven. The sound in the air, was the bells that ring.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling was the bells from heaven. Ding-a-ling-a-ling was the bells that ring.

People gather round, to hear the bells from heaven. People gather round, to hear the carollers sing.

The sound in the air, was the carollers singing. The sound in the air, was the carollers that sing.

La-la-la-la-was the carollers singing. La-la-la-la-was the carollers that sing.

People gather round, to hear the bells from heaven. People gather round, to hear the carollers sing..

Christmas Carol-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Best Poet

I'm the best poet that's ever been.

Best poet, and don't you know it..

I write for a world which feels my passion.

I write for a world which keeps me laughin'.

My spelling is which I am faithful.

My wording's just which I am grateful.

I'm the best poet that's ever been.
Best poet, and don't you know it..
My pencils, they're all sharp pen's filled with ink.
My wording is writing's unique.
A professional wordsmith.A pinch on the cheek.
The best all time writer.A heavyweight fighter.

The best poet that's ever been. Best poet, and don't you know it. The best poet that's ever been..

Best Poet By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2012.. All rights reserved

The Chatterbox

An extremely talkative person, he was.

He was! He was! He was!

He talked about this, and he talked about that.

He talked about anything he could thunk of..

Even that funny old hat.

Garrulous and fat, he was.

He talked about this, and he talked about that.

While riding on his bicycle home.

He found a baby cat.

A kitten it was, so pretty and nice.

Now, it was time to roll the dice.

He talked about this, and he talked about that.

He talked about anything he could think of..

Even that funny ten foot wall.

Now, he had time to make a call.

From the telephone, he made his call.

He talked so much, it made him fall.

Now, a doctor it was, he needed to call..

Because he talked about this, and he talked about that...

An extremely talkative person, he was...

He was! He was! He was!

Chatterbox-Poem-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2005,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Derby

Through the days of blistering toil. A murmur of spirit after a blissful were the emotions on this endless es later in single file, were prints from hoofs in the muddy easing toward drudgery and amazing thoroughbreds entered their stall. Jockeys clambered onto their colts. As they were trained superbly, for the oncoming over the loudspeaker the narrator spoke. Calling out numbers for only who was der a victory and the triple to gain-gain an inch of ughbred racing was the name of the hesitating was nothing, and no one to multitudes of spectators impatiently waited, for the master racers to open the gate.A photograph finish ended the race. Beaten by a length-a length out of the thoroughbred racer in second place..

Horse Racing Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2004,2009.
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The Erie Lackawanna

The Erie Lackawanna.

Was a friendly mamma!

The friendly service route.

Ran across the Southern Tier of New York.

Then across the Susquehanna.

Choo Choo went the train.

Down along the lower part of the state.

The great flood of 72...

Caused a bankrupt attitude, to date.

Now the tracks, they lay at rest.

Silencing all..by whos rails they quest..

Railroad Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009.. All rights reserved..

The Eye Of The Storm

The lights went out.

The trees were torn.

The sky was gray.

The night was born.

The lightning crashed.

The thunder roared.

We were caught in the eye of the hurricane.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

We were caught by the lights that lit the sky.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

The rain cam down.

The thunder roared.

The rain came down.

The trees were torn..

The rain came down.

It crashed to the ground.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

We were caught in the eye of the hurricane.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

We were caught by the lights that lit the sky.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

As we watched the storm pass.

We watched the winds blow.

As we watched the storm pass.

We watched the storm grow.

We were caught in the eye of the hurricane.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

We were caught by the lights that lit the sky.

We were caught in the eye of the storm.

We were caught in the eye of the storm....

Stormy-Weather-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Comment-This could also be a song-poem!

The Faithful Two (Song Lyric):

You take him to your party.
You show him what to do.
You show him, the best time of his life.
You show him that he's no fool.
You find that he's your only man.
He finds the same in you..

It's then you start to fall in love. 'Cause you're the faithful two. Because you're the faithful two. Because you're the faithful two.

You tell him he's a miracle man. You find he's what you need.. The only thing that you desire. He feels the same for you. He feels the same for you.

It's then you start to fall in love. 'Cause you're the faithful two. Because you're the faithful two. Because you're the faithful two.

You tell him, he has what you need. He tells you just the same. You give him everything he wants. He gives it back to you. He gives it back to you.

So you carry through the night. Holding each other tight. It's then you start to fall in love. 'Cause you're the faithful two. Because you're the faithful two.

Because you're the faithful two....

Song-Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009..

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The Fruitcake

He was nuttier than a fruitcake,
He ate dry fruits, and candied fruits.
Some thought he was a screwball.
But from the likes of things.
He was very normal.
At least, I thought he was.

After a day on the fishing boat.
We'd finally catch a fish or two.
Nothing new, just a fish or two.
A crackpot, a crank, a nutcase, they said.
But him and his beautiful wife, they wed.

They were married, on April fools day. The first of April, and man did it rain. It came thunder, and the lightning. Man, it was frightening. The thunder, and the lightning.

But the fruitcake absorbed it all.

He never gave in, and he never gave up.

Just a on the lake.

Fishing pole in hand. I thought it was grand.

Nothing like the gave at Christmas time. Just a fruitcake, ,

Fruitcake-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2004,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Greatest Whimsy

It's the greatest whimsy that ever was. Because..Because..Because..
I'm off the ground, to go to the moon.
I'm off the ground, in my red balloon.
I'll fly by day.I'll fly by night.
I'll fly by air, when the time is right.

It's the greatest whimsy that ever was. Because..Because..Because..
Whimsical whimsy-whimsy why?
Because I see the morning sky.
I'll jump in my plane, and off I fly.
Off I I fly.
Into the morning's deep blue sky.
I'll never even wonder why?

It's the greatest whimsy that ever was. I want to fly, like a big white dove. Because..Because..Because..
Because the air is full of love.
The ocean love's so true.
Whimsical whimsy-whimsy why?
I want to kiss, the deep blue sky.

It's the greatest whimsy that ever was. Because..Because..

Whimsical-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The History Of You And Me

Everytime you think of me.
Write it all down in your diary.
And never forget you were mine.

'Cause you can write a book about love. And you can write a book about history. The history of you and me..

On every page that you write. Move your pen, with those old memories of me. Holding me in your arms.

'Cause you can write a book about love. And you can write a book about history. The history of you and me..

Try not to miss a word.

Don't miss a single word, about those old romantic nights.

The nights you spent with me.

'Cause you can write a book about love. And you can write a book about history. The history of you and me..

Yaahh! The history of you and me....

Love Song Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1990,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Indian

In a vally, so deep and narrow.

We find the indian, him and his bow and arrow.

Where waters which flow in a steady current.

Cover the rocks and the stones, which forever flourish.

Bucks and buffalo cross this channel. Easy prey, for the bow and arrow.

On this dark dim dusk filled day.

We find the indian, him and his easy prey.
He pulled out his arrow.
Rosined up his bow.
Drew back hard.
Kept his hands down low.
He fired his arrow.
It flew through the air.
There lie the buffalo; and the indian, who didn't care..

Indian Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Island Of Love (Love Ballad):

The ferry crossed the water.
The ferry crossed the sea.
The ferry crossed to the island.
To the island, the island of love.

On the island of love.
There are songbirds above.
On the island of love.
They sing their song.
They sing a song that songbirds sing.
On the island, the island of love.

The ferry crossed the water.
The ferry crossed the sea.
The ferry crossed to the island.
To the island, the island of love.

On the island of love.
There are lovers ashore.
On the island of love.
There's love at your door.
There's love on the shore.
There are songbirds above.
On the island, the island of love.

So much love in the air.
So much love everywhere.
Love might knock at your door.
You might come ashore.
To the island, the island of love.

You might stay on the island of love..

Love Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Last Train(The Fast Train):

The law was searching everywhere.

In every place you can imagine.

Far from home.

So far away.

It was a nice day.

It was OK..

It was a nice day, to get out of here.

We took the last train...

The fast train...

We took the last train...

Out of here...

Most of the time.

We were on the run...

From the law, and the misunderstandings.

Misunderstood by the right arm.

It was the right arm of the law..

It was a fast chase, from a rat race.

By the right arm of the law.

Far from home.

So far away.

It was a nice day.

It was OK...

It was a nice day, to get out of here.

We took the last train.

The fast train.

We took the last train.

Out of here...

Most of our time, we spent together.

So far from home.

We're chased forever...

By the right arm of the law..

It was a fast chase, from a rat race.

By the right arm of the law.

So far from home.

So far away.

It was a nice day...

It was OK..
We took the last train.
The fast train.
We took the last train.
Out of here..

We took the last train. The fast train. We took the last train.. Out of here..

We took the last train. The fast train. We took the last train.. Out of here...

Kim Robin Edwards

The Magical Music Show(Lyrics):

Welcome to magic, and the magical music show. You'll get a little magic, from the magical music show.

When you see, you've got it down.
Take a little look around.
Send your eyes up on the stage.
There could be no better day; for magic.
And the magical music show.
We'll send a little magic.
From the magical music show.

When you think you understand.
Take a look, up at our band.
Take another look around.
There could be no better sound, then magic.
And the magical music show.
You'll get a little magic.
From the magical music show.

So welcome to magic.

And the magical music show...

You'll get a little magic. From the magical music show.

So welcome to magic.

And the magical music show.

And the magical music show-wooh-wooh...

Magic Song-Poem by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. All rights reserved..

The Magician's Magic

The magician's magic.

Is the magic for you.

He can pull a rabit, out of his hat.

He can trick you with this.

Or he can trick you with that.

A bag of tricks, from the magician to you.

A bag of tricks, a magician can do.

He can pull a rabit, out of his hat.

He can trick you wth this.

Or he can trick you with that.

The magician's magic.

Is the magic for you.

The magician's magic.

Is his magic show.

He can saw a lady in half.

He can split her in two.

He can trick you with this.

Or he can trick you with that.

These are some things, a magician can do.

A bag of tricks, from the magician to you.

The magician's magic.

Is the magic for you.

The magician's magic.

Is his magic show.

He can pull a rabit, out of his hat.

He can saw a lady in half.

Then he ca split her in two.

He can trick you with this.

Or he can trick you with that.

The magician's magic.

Is the magic for you.

The magician's magic.

Is his magic show.

These are some things, a magician can do.

A bag of tricks, from the magician to you.

These are some things, a magician can do.

A bag of tricks, from the magician to you..

Magic-Song-Poem-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. All rights reserved..

The Most Important Things

I am here to let you know.
The most important things in life.
We can live our lives together girl.
So come stand next to me.
I am here to let you know.
To try to make you see.

The most important things in life.
Were to look you in the eyes.
To tell you all my hidden secrets.
The things that make you cry.
To search for a thousand ways to love you.
Search forever more.
Climb to the top of the highest mountains.
Sail to every shore..

So I am here to let you know.
The most important things in life.
And we can live our lives together.
Together side by side.
I am here to let you know.
To try to make you see.

The most important things in life.
Were to hold you in my arms.
To tell you a lot of little stories.
Stories I dramatize.
To find a million ways to keep you.
To keep you next to me.
To search for burried treasure.
Down at the bottom of the sea...

Important Things-Song Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009..
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The One For Me (Love Song):

We all know that it's too hard to handle. Accepting things that are so unreal. So give it time, to fade away. Accept the world, for what it is.. So glare at me, and you will see. My heart's pounding, for some energy. I'll let you know, and make it clear. I'll give you everything, I've got to give.. So think it over, it's got to be. See if you're, the one for me..

We all know that it's too hard to handle. Accepting things that are so unreal. So think it must be careful. See if you're, the one for me..

So think it over, it's got to be. See if you're, the one for me..

Love Song by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1988,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Poem Tree

The poem tree is a very safe haven, for birds and fowl, a hawk, a raven, or a little barn tree could be a silhouette, or the finest place to raise your poem tree could bear the fruit of as apples and pears, with morning dew.A wonderful place to play the poem tree could have a g birds with eggs, a place to rest. It could capture a kite who someone lost, or be bitten by the morning frost. It could capture a balloon, which went astray, or drop all its leaflets by the poem tree could have a lollipop, or maybe a candycane, umbrella branches, to stop the tree could protect all animals, from an oncoming flood, and keep all the tree bugs out of the the tree the sun will shine. Home for a raccoon, or a porcupine..

The Poem Tree by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright rights reserved.

The Pulitzer Prize

I thought I had won The Pulitzer Prize.

Yet! To my surprise.

It wasn't very good.

Though! It was wise to say.

Not the best.

Yet! Very good.

So the dream continues.

Working my way up that ladder.

I dream of many venues.

While the heart goes pitter padder.

Like soaking your feet.

In very cool water.

Life continues.

In a very fast manner.

I dream of yester-year.

As if it were today.

I count all my dreams.

While I continue to pray.

Nothing like being a poet.

Who never gives up.

I dread the poet.

Who always gives in.

Writing those words down.

Day by day.

Pen and ink in hand.

The old fashion way.

Like an angel from heaven.

Much to my surprise.

While I dream of winning.

The Pulitzer Prize...

Dream Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009..

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The Secret Truth

Some say you're crazy.
Some say you're sane..
Some say you're a ladies man.
Some say you're vain..

It's time to learn the secret truth. The secrets of the heart. It's time to learn the secret truth. And get a brand new start.

Some say you're happy.
Some say you're gay.
Some say you're the only man.
Who can brighten up their day.

It's time to learn the secret truth. The secrets of the heart. It's time to learn the secret truth. And get a brand new start.

Some say you're a lover. Some say you're a fool. Some say you're the only man. Who's really hip or cool.

It's time to learn the secret truth. The secrets of the heart. It's time to learn the secret truth. And get a brand new start..

Secret Truth Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Students Care

Stair to stair.

Door to door.

Quietly walk to another floor.

On another floor, thus beware.

For the students need, and the students care.

Every floor you might find the same.

Quietly walk, so your not the blame.

Noise in the air, it's not really fair.

To the students who need a place to read.

It's not really fair, thus beware.

For the students need, and the students care.

Walk down the hall, walk up the stairs.

The students care, when you walk the stairs.

The students care if you're quiet or not.

Quiet or not, thus beware.

For the students need, and the students care.

Another turn, another door.

Walk until you find your floor.

When you find your floor, walk through the door.

Then stop and stare, thus beware.

For the students need, and the students care..

Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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The Talk Of The Town

New York's the talk of the town.
New York, New York.
When you're passing through,
you get a scenic veiw.
Of the Statue Of Liberty.
New York's celebrity host.
They're the talk of the town.
Manhattan's day, a queens souffle.
A trip through Long Island.
Hudson Bay along the way.
New York, New York.
If you say this twice.
It's twice as nice.
New York, New York.

New York's the talk of the town.
New York, New York.
They say it's great.
The Empire State,
and the Statue Of Liberty.
Don't turn around.
We're onward bound.
On a trip through Long Island.
Hudson Bay along the way.
New York, New York.
If you say this twice.
It's twice as nice.
New York, New York.

New York's the talk of the town.

New York, New York.

Take a pleasure cruise.

Then read the news,
and watch a football game.

Manhattan's day, a queens souffle.

A trip through Long Island.

Hudson Bay along the way.

New York, New York.

So, if you say this twice. It's twice as nice. New York, New York. New York's the talk of the town. New York, New York..

Poetry-New York-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1980,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Unicorn

The unicorn horse, With a horn on its head, Is just a mythical animal who runs in the forest, The unicorn myth, shall always live on. A legendary horse, next to legendary man. But through times of greatness, the myth lives on. While grazing the grasses. and roaming the lands. The unicorn's exsistence, extraordinarily lives on. A shimmer of hope, he has brought to the masses. a symbol of purity and grace, throughout the Middle Ages, The Renaissance horse has written the pages. The Unicorn's horn, was used for defenses, The Unicorn's legs could jump many fences, Across the lands, and down to the sea. The Unicorn's exsistence, was as rare as can be. Strong as an Ox, he could never be captured. By the grasp of the virgin, the horse could not flee. The Virgin Mary herself, would not let the horse free..

Unicorn Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright Rights Reserved.

The Winter Olympics

Though the snow came down.

As the pond was frozen.

Our skis were waxed.

As our feet were clothin'.

The crowd showed up.

To win the gold.

But the silver shined on.

As the bronze took hold.

A metal of honor.

We wear at our neck.

Ski-board in hand.

So what the heck.

The torch burns bright.

As it travels its distance.

Lighting our skies.

For The Winter Olympics..

Sports Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2006,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

The Wizard Of Words

The wizard of words, was on his way out.

When a girl he knew, gave a scream and shout.

She shouted so loud, it made him worry.

The wizard of words, was off in a hurry.

Down the stairs, and out the door.

It sounded like a lion's roar.

He acted fast, to save her soul.

She was drowning in the swimming pool.

The wizard of words, knew what to do.

He jumped in the water, and that's when he caught her.

He said! 'Swim', 'Swim'..He knew what to say.

Because saving her life would make his day.

The wizard of words, was on his way in.

When a friend of his, gave a silly grin.

He said! 'You're a hero', 'You're a hero', for saving her life.

Now she wants to become your wife.

He shook his hand, then gave a smile.

For the wizard of words, went off in style.

The moral of the story is?

What the wizard did, was only right.

He knew what to frightful night..

Hero-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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The Worst Poet

I'm the worst poet that's ever been. Worst poet, and don't you know it.

I write for the world, to read my words.

I write for the world, which feels my hurt.

My spelling is awful.

For which I'm ungrateful.

My wording's like dirt.

For which I'm unfaithful.

I'm the worst poet that's ever been. Worst poet, and don't you know it.

My pencils are broken.
My pen's out of ink.
My wording is lacking.
They think I'm a fink.
A stoolpigeon writer.
Where things could be brighter.
Without so much laughter.
Because that's what they're after.

I'm the worst poet that's ever been. Worst poet, and don't you know it.

The worst poet that's ever been..

Ticking Time Bomb

She was a ticking time bomb. Ready to explode at any moment. Her temper was ready to boil over, at any given time. People could see her coming. And then one day it was too late. She exploded! The time bomb went off. And we never heard the end of it. She shouted at everybody. She screamed at the top of her lungs. She was a ticking time bomb. And she exploded! Boom! The bomb went off. Finally! The police were called in, and they dragged her off to jail. Nobody knew her name, and nobody knew where she came from. But everybody knew! She was a ticking time bomb. Ready to explode at any moment..

Society Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2003,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

See>>

Titanic (The Unsinkable Ship):

What people believed in 1912.

Was a myth in the truth, placed on a shelf.

Was the unthinkable, unsinkable...

The fourty six thousand gross tons of steal.

Would never kneel or break its bow.

The ship could never sink or rust.

Was rumor going round, we all could trust.

The crowd showd up to celebrate.

As the ship was Christened to show its fate.

But The White Star Line was cruising fine.

When it hit a berg, under a darkened sky.

There it lie, with many to cry.

At the bottom of the sea she'll die.

They said the Titanic could never sink.

Their opinion a myth, now she's on the brink.

With fourty six thousand gross tons of steal.

The voyagers finished their final meal.

To the bottom of the ocean they went.

A many to cry, while she made her descent.

The Titanic was a ship in trouble.

But now a myth, and a pile of rubble.

At the bottom's where she made her grave.

A sigh of relief, for the lives they saved.

To the rescue, and on the double.

Titanic was a ship in trouble..

Her maiden voyage, now turn the page.

Thousand of people, in a fit of rage.

The news it read that we all should mourn.

The Titanic's passengers, their lives were torn.

A myth of truth placed in the news.

The unsinkable ship..Would never lose.

Titanic-Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009..
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To Be My Valentine

If you call all the time.

Place your love on the line.

I'll hear your voice in my ear.

You'll find it's perfectly clear.

To be my Valentine..

If you send me your heart. It will give me a start. Send your love if you dare. You will find that it's fair. To be my Valentine..

If you show me your love.
I will fly like a dove.
I will show no fear.
You will find it sincere.
To be my Valentine..

Together

I am the one for you. You are the one for me. And we should live our lives together. Together..

Give me everything you've got.

Make sure your love it means alot.

Give me your heart.

I'll take no other.

You can see, you've got to be. You've got to be, the one for me. So we should live our lives together. Together..

Find your way to ecstasy.
Your love! It is no fantasy.
Your dreams! They're just illusions along the way.
Because, I am the one for you.
You are the one for me.
And we should live our lives together.
Together..

This is where you start to see. Your love to me.It's heavenly. Your love to me. It's like the candlelight.

It warms me up.
It gives me light.
It makes me feel, the warmer side of life.

Because, I am the one for you. You are the one for me. And we should live our lives together. Together..

Love Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009..(USA):

ALL rights reserved..

Tonight's The Night (Song Lyric):

Give your love, then be devoted.
Give your love, don't fade away.
Take your time, then search for someone.
Make sure your love, it comes my way.
So carry through, my heart is with you.
Carry through your love with me.
Take a ship, then sail the ocean.
Take a plane, then fly the sky.
Make sure your dreams, they all come with you.
Never try to stay away..

Tonight's the night, I write this story. Tonight's the night, I write for you. Write of love, and fame, and glory. Write of love, and loving you..

When we meet, we'll see the sunshine.
Come shining through, to make our day.
We'll feel the windy breeze of summer.
And when we touch, we'll feel the passion.
Grasp our lives, and touch our hearts.
Grab a hold, let love be with you.
Hold on tight, then we'll sail away..

Tonight's the night, I write this story. Tonight's the night, I write for you. Write of love, and fame, and glory. Write of love, and loving you..

There should be a new tomorrow. Let's live our lives, to see this through..

Tonight's the night, I write this story. Tonight's the night, I write for you.....

R & B Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Too Tall Dan

There was a man; named, Too Tall Dan.

He was a stranger, a lonely drifter.

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan..

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan..

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan..

When he was young; yet, so brave and strong.

He showed his strength to other men.

He had the courage.

He had the pride.

He stood alone, with no one else.

A lone survivor...

Just a man!

Named, Too Tall Dan.

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan...

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan...

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan...

Some felt his power.

His strength and courage.

He had a love for life.

A never ending spirit.

He put his life down.

To fight for freedom.

He fought for everything in life.

A new beginning.

Still a man!

Named, Too Tall Dan.

He held a gun a side his hand.

That! Too Tall Dan..

He held a gun a side his hand. That! Too Tall Dan... He held a gun a side his hand.. That! Too Tall Dan..

Too Tall Dan-Song Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1992,2009..
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Tootie Fruity Internet

I got on a jet, and flew to L.A. Only to find. I'd have a bad day. My monitor was cracked. My laptop a mess. That's when I decided. To pull off my dress. Now I was naked. With no underwear. All I could do. While the boss gave a stare. That's when I decided. To quit my day job. I was no teacher's pet. On the tootie fruity internet..

Funny Poem by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009.. All rights reserved.

Turn The Music Loud (Rock Lyrics):

If you're looking for a great adventure honey.

Lookin' for the things you need.

If you're lookin' for times of passion baby.

Someone you can meet.

I suggest the local tavern honey.

I suggest a real good time.

You should try to throw a party baby.

Buy the bar a round.

Try to keep this party going till morning.

Bring along a crowd.

I suggest we go to your apartment baby.

Turn the music loud.

Turn the music way up loud now.

Turn the music loud.

Turn the music way up loud now.

Turn the music loud...

We can keep this party movin' honey.

If we turn the music loud.

Turn the music way up loud now.

Turn the music loud.

We can really crank it up now.

Just turn the music loud.

Turn the music way up loud now.

Turn the music loud.

Turn the music loud...

Rock Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards

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Two Lonely Hearts (Love Ballad):

We've been apart, for a very long time. Time is still on my mind. I must find my way back to you.

It's been awhile, since you stared in my eyes. True love never dies. As the stars begin to shine.

'Cause two lonely hearts. Come together as one. In the middle of town. In the middle of the town.

Two lonely hearts.

Come together as one.

In the middle of town.

In the middle of the town.

You stayed away, for a very long time. Your thought still on my mind. I must find my way back to you.

I always thought, you would stand next to me. You would never leave. You would never leave my side.

'Cause two lonely hearts. Come together as one. In the middle of town. In the middle of the town.

'Cause two lonely hearts.

Come together as one.

In the middle of town.

In the middle of the town..

Love Song-Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1987,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Uncle Shmunkle (Humor Poem):

Uncle Shmunkle!
Are you really my father's brother?
Of all the people in the world,
you have to be my father's brother...
What's up with this?
Uncle Shmunkle!
The man from uncle..
Is there room for my aunt? ?

Humorous Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Comment-'Shmunkle' is a made up word which rhymes with 'Uncle'...

Very Hot Day (Lyrics):

Oooohh! You cruise to the beach. You cruise to the sand. You cruise all across this land.

Oooohh! And when it gets hot.

You find the right spot.

A spot with lots of shade.

Oooohh! And when it gets hot.

You find the right spot.

Where the water's clear and fresh.

Because Oooohh! It's a very, very, very hot day.

And the water just cools you down..

Cools you down..

Cools you down..

It's a very, very, very hot day.

And the water just cools you down.

Cools you down..

Cools you down..

Oooohh! You cruise to the Sun.

You join in on the fun.

View the desert along the way.

Oooohh! And when it gets hot.

You find the right spot.

A place to cool it down...

Oooohh! And when it gets hot.

You find the right spot.

An oasis near the sand.

Because Oooohh! It's a very, very, very hot day.

And the water just cools you down.

Cools you down..

Cool you down..

It's a very, very, very hot day. And the water just cools you down.. Cools you down..

Beach Lyrics by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. All rights reserved..

Veterans Day Salute!

For those who lost their lives in battle.
Their photo still rests upon the mantel.
They gave their lives, to fight for freedom.
They gave their lives, with spirit and wisdom.
Army boots and Seals and rags.
Air Force wings and e Corps
boots and ts of steal which
truly en the fighting men who
wish to be bering the lives we
lost for bering the days
we had to dig fighting the wars on
land and ding our flag, for the
right to be free.A twenty one gun salute, for
all our brave battled at war, until
the very end..

Veteran's Day Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

Vision(Lyrics):

I saw you in a restaurant.
I saw you on the city streets.
I invisioned smelling your sweet perfume.
This vision was of you in my room.
Vision! My vision! This was my vision.
Vision! Vision! My sweet vision.
This was my vision..

I couldn't wait to see the day.
I'd see you in a negligee.
My vision was of tasting you.
My vision was of loving you.
Vision! My vision! This was my vision.
Vision! Vision! My sweet vision.
This was my vision..

I saw you on a n ocean cruise.
I saw you in places.
Where you just can't lose.
My vision was of you in lace.
My vision was of your pretty face.
And if you could only see this through.
I would like to spend my life with you.
Vision! My vision! This was my vision.
Vision! Vision! My sweet vision.
This was my vision..

Vision! Vision! My sweet vision..

Vision-Lyrics By-Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009.. All rights reserved..

War Inside My Brain

George 's brain.

Hey! There's a war going on inside my brain.

Bombs are dropping, bullets fying.

When does it stop?

Saddam Hussein's in prison now.

When does he get out?

Next week?

Is the war really over?

Do I cry now? Or next year?

People are dying now, every day in Iraq.

And he says the war is over.

He says Iraq's going to be a Democracy.

Is it really?

Hey! There's a war going on inside my brain..

Is it reality? Or just a myth?

Is this poetry? Or just a statement?

George! Should I pull out of Iraq?

Or should I stay?

There's a war going on inside my brain.

What's next Vietnam?

War Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Comment-This was written before(Prior) to Saddam's death sentence!

Water Under The Bridge

You left me! You left me! You left me!

And now, it's just water under the bridge.

Our love is gone forever.

Now! You think it's just something to laugh about?

Please! Please! Return!

I need your love. I want your love.

I want you next to me.

I am begging you to return.

Please return..

You laughed at me! You laughed at me! You laughed at me!

And now, it's just water under the bridge.

Our love is gone forever.

Gone forever, into that damned ole river.

Please! Return to me! Return to me! Return to me!

I need your love.I want your love.

I need you next to me..

I'll have no other...

You're gone now! You're gone now! You're gone now!

And I need you back.

And now, it's just water under the bridge.

I need your love. I want your love.

I want you next to me.

Forever and forever...

Please return..

Or it's just water under the bridge..

Love Poetry by Kim Robin Edwards

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Way Out In The Country (Lyrics):

Way out in the country.
That's where I want to go.
Way out in the country.
That's where I want to go.

You see them deep dark forest. Along the country road. You see them deep dark forest. Along the country road.

I see them smiling faces. As I make my way. I see them smiling faces. As I make my way.

Way out in the country.
That's where I want to go.
Way out in the country.
That's where I want to go..

You see them woman they know. What type of man I am.. You see them woman they know.. What type of man I am..

They know I'm no stranger.
When I make my way.
They know I'm no stranger.
They give me fortune and fame..

Way out in the country.
That's where I want to go..
Way out in the country..
That's where I want to go..

Country Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

We Agree On Love (Love Song):

The time has come, for us to see.

That our love was meant to be.

The time has come, for us to see this through.

You will see that we agree.

You will see that we agree on love.

Love, love, love, love.. Love, love, love.. We agree on love..

The time has come, for us to see. It's you for me, and me for you.

The time has come, for us to see this through.

You will see that we agree.

You will see that we agree on love.

Love, love, love, love..

Love, love, love..

We agree on love..

We finally see this coming true.

It's you for me, and me for you.

We finally see our love is coming through.

You will see that we agree.

You will see that we agree on love.

Love, love, love, love..

Love, love, love..

We agree on love.

We agree on love.....

Love Song By Kim Robin Edwards

Copyright 1982,2009..

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We Are The Fruit

I am the are the pit.
We'll hang on this tree, until we fall.
And when we we sit.
I am the are the pit.

I am the are the core.
When we fall from this tree.
We'll leave lots lots more.
I am the are the core.

I am the are the skin.

Never peeled this we win.

So we are the fruit.

And we come from a tree.

This tree grows from the ground.

That's part of this earth.

Inwhich we live.

We are the fruit..

Tree Of Life Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1983,2009..
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See>

We Can Both Go Together(Lyrics):

We'll both go off together honey!
On a safari..
Take our time, enjoy the party.
In the jungle..
You have the right, to say you're sorry.
If you leave me..

And we can both go together. Both go together. You and me..

So do it right the first time baby! Do it with me.. Do it right the first time honey! Check out with me.

And we can both go together. Both go together.. You and me..

We'll both go off together baby!
Through the City.
Take our time, enjoy what's pretty.
On the boardwalk..
I have the right to say I'm sorry..
if I leave you..

And we can both go together. Both go together.. You and me..

So do it right the first time baby! Do it with me.. Do it right the first time honey! Check out with me..

And we can both go together. Both go together.. You and me.. We can both go together.. You and me...

Rock & Roll Lyrics-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

We Know We Can Get It (Song):

We know we can get it.
We can get it together.
We will spend all of our time.
Trying to find a way..

We will save all our money. We will keep it in the bank. We'll never spend a cent. Save it everyday..

We know we can get it.
We can get it together.
We will spend all our time.
Trying to find a way..

And if we give up.

We'll try to pull ourselves together.

Try to stay intact, until another day.

We will educate ourselves.

Try to keep in shape.

Get ourselves together, till another day..

Because! We know we can get it. We can get it together. We will spend all our time. Trying to find a way..

We Can Get It-Song Poem-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1991,2009..
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We Were Meant To Be (Song):

I never saw two who were meant to be.

This is so true, so true to me..

There's so much love in the world you see.

I never saw two who were meant to be.

Here I am.

Take my hand.

I'm your man.

Yes I am...

Stand by me.

You will see.

We were meant to be.

We can live our lives, like a fantasy.

We can dream of things.

That we'd love to see.

We can dream of a world.

Just for you and me..

So here I am.

Take my hand.

I'm your man.

Yes i am...

Stand by me..

You will see..

We were meant to be..

Stand by me..

You will see.

We were meant to be...

Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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What Cowboys Do (Lyric):

On that ranch in the west. We got us a cowboy dude. On that ranch in the west. We do what cowboys do.

Six gun by his hand.
He's carrying a shotgun too.
On that ranch in the west.
We got us a cowboy dude.

Gotta rope at his side.

Gonna ride and rope today.

Gotta rope at his side.

Gonna bring them cattle this way.

On that ranch in the west. We got us a cowboy dude. On that ranch in the west. We do what cowboys do.

When them cows come home. We'll get ourselves some rest. When them cows come home. We'll put ourselves to the test.

I think I'll go out.
And pitch myself a tent.
I think I'll go out.
And avoid from paying the rent.

On that ranch in the west. We got us a cowboy dude. On that ranch in the west. We do what cowboys do.

On that ranch in the west. We got us a cowboy dude. On that ranch in the west. We do what cowboys do.

We just do what cowboys do. We just do what cowboys do. We just do what cowboys do...

Country Western Song Lyric By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2004,2009.. ALL rights reseved..

See>>

What I'M Dreamin' Of (Love Ballad):

She's the girl on my mind. She is there all the time. She is what I'm dreamin' of..

She's like the cool breeze of summer. As it crosses the ocean.

She is like the candlelight.

She is like the candlelight.

She's the girl on my mind. She is there all the time. She is what I'm dreamin' of. What I'm dreamin' of..

She's like a kite on a string. Like a bird out in flight. Like a feather in the wind. Like a feather in the wind.

She's the girl on my mind. She is there all the time. She is what I'm dreamin' of. What I'm dreamin' of..

She's like a boat on a river. Like a ship on the ocean. Like a sailboat out to sea. A sailboat out to sea..

She's the girl on my mind. She is there all the time. She is what I'm dreamin' of. What I'm dreamin' of...

What I'm dreamin' of...

Love Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

What Love Is...

Love is the ocean.

Love is the shore.

Love is the key, to every door.

Love is the garden.

Love is the seed.

Love is exactly what we need.

Love is the rainbow.

Love is the sky.

Love is the word, it makes us high.

Higher than high's where we should go.

Love is the word, we all should know.

A wonderful feeling in our hearts.

This feeling inside should take us far.

Let's travel the world, then we will know.

Love is the word, it helps us grow..

Whay Love Is..Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009..
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What! What Do We Do? (Song):

What! What do we do?

Where do we go?

I love you so..

Sail! Sail the ocean blue.

Sail to the sun.

Climb! Climb the highest mountains.

We can find.

Give! Give to me.

All of the love.

I need from you.

Say! Say to me.

All of the things.

You want to say...

And love me more, then anybody cared enough to know.. Love me more, then anybody cared enough to show..

So what! What do we do?

Where do we go?

I love you so..

Sail! Sail the ocean blue.

Sail to the sun...

Climb! Climb the highest mountains.

We can find...

Give! Give to me..

All of the love...

I need from you.

Say! Say to me..

All of the things.

You want to say..

And love me more, then anybody cared enough to know.. Love me more, then anybody cared enough to show..

What! What Do We Do? Love Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009..

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What's Up? Santa Claus!

So what's up? Santa Claus! Are your reindeer in gear?

Are you ready to kick off the holiday season?

I hear you only come once a year.

And that's down the chimney.

Ho! Ho! Ho!

I hear you threw out them ole rubbers.

Them ole galoshers, must of been hurting your feet.

Ho! Ho! Ho! Santa Claus!

What's up?

When your reindeer fly down, and land on my rooftop.

That really thrills me!

And when them sleigh bells go, ring-a-ling-a-ling...

That really brightens up my Christmas.

So what's up? Santa Claus!

Are you ready for the New Years?

I'll bet you ole Rudolf's nose is shining bright.

Right this moment.

What's next on your Christmas list?

Maybe our house?

Don't forget to turn the lights out..

Ho! Ho! Ho!

What's up? Santa Claus!

What's up?

Christmas Humor-By Kim Robin Edwards

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When I Find The Right Words

I've been thinking for many days. I've been trying a long long time. I've been trying to say it's true. Trying to say I love you.

There was only one problem I had. And it was to find the right words to say.

When I find the right words.
When I find the right words to say.
You'll find it's true that I love you.
When I find the right words.

I'm speaking of you. You'll find that it's true. You'll find it's true that I love you. When I find the right words.

Now as time goes by.
I still bear in mind, I love you.
And as time goes by.
I still bear in mind, my love for you.

There's still only one thing I've got to do. And that's to find the right words.

When I find the right words.
When I find the right words to say.
You'll find it's true that I love you.
When I find the right words.

I'm still speaking of you. You'll still find that it's true. You'll find it's true that I love you. When I find the right words.

When I find the right words..

Love-Ballad By Kim Robin Edwards

(Lyric) Copyright 1983,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

See>>

Where Were You At Christmas Time?

Where were you, when the snowballs were thrown?

And where were you, when the snowman was built?

And where were you at Christmas time?

And where were you, when I needed you?

And where were you, when I needed warmth?

And where were you, when the campfire was lit?

And where were you, when the coffee was poured?

Yes! Weren't you the one that I adored?

And where were you, when I hung the mistletoe?

Yes! You knew our hearts would grow!

Kissing one another! While standing in the wintery snow!

A snowflake for you! And a snowflake for me!

Yes! Our hearts were young and free!

So where were you at Christmas time?

Were you watching bobsleds slide?

On a very snowy mountain side?

And where were you, when the snow came down?

Did you know what was on my mind?

While I traveled by sleigh, from town to town!

I need to know?

Are you a snowflake in the wind?

Where were you at Christmas time?

Chistmas-Humor-by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2009..
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Who's In My Cracker Box?

Who's in my cracker box?

I found a saltine in here...

And it's ready, for a bowl of hot soup..

Would you like to jump in, and join me?

I'm ready to crack up, and laugh real hard.

Too much salt floating around in here..

Gotta go..

Who's in my cracker box?

Short-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2003,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Who's Leaving Who?

Are you leaving me darling?
Or am I leaving you?
Remember the times we spent together?
Down by the old oak tree.
We were free in those days..

Remember the photo album?
The pictures of just you and me together..
The romantic weekends, we'd spend together.
The champagne.
The picnics on the beach...

Why is this all past now? Are you leaving me darling? Or am I leaving you?

Who's leaving who?

Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2002,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Who's Who?

Who's who in the New York Zoo?

Said the clown with a funny face.

Many different cultures.

Within the human race.

Who's who in the New York Zoo?

A lion, a bear, an elephant, a giraffe.

Many different animals.

All which make us laugh.

Who's who in the New York Zoo?

A barber, a tailor, a dressmaker's store.

Many different occupations.

Make your way through the door.

A Catholic, A Christian, A Saint, and A Jew.

Many different religions.

While we feed Central Park's pigeons.

Who's who in the New York Zoo?

Said the man with a great big shoe.

Find your subway to paridise!

Zoo York Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved

With Rock & Roll (Lyrics):

The fans are here, they're ready to rock.
The fans are here, they're ready to roll.
Let our power sink down into their soul.
While electric lights immensly glow.
Our fans are here, they're ready to dance.
Our fans are here, they'll get up and go..
With Rock & Roll..

Get up and rock.

Get up and roll.

Get up and dance.

Get up and go...With Rock & Roll.

We'll rock these floors.
We'll rock this place.
We'll rock this stage, until it shakes.
We'll rock this stage, until it breaks.
With Rock & Roll..

Get up and rock.

Get up and roll.

Get up and dance..

Get up and go..With Rock & Roll.

Our fire's guitars roar.

We need bodies moving across this floor.

The fans are here, they're ready to rock.

The fans are here, they're ready to roll.

With Rock & Roll...

Get up and rock.

Get up and roll.

Get up and dance..

Get up and go..With Rock & Roll.

With Rock & Roll...

Rock & Roll Lyrics By Kim Robin Edwards Copyrights 1986,2009..

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Write Up A Storm (Song Poem):

If you're looking for an interesting way to go.

And an interesting way of out your pen and paper.

And write up a storm.

Write-write-write-write-write...

Write up a storm.

If you find your times been passin'...

You feel your life's a bore.

You need to feel a little stronger.

You need to open up a door.

You should! Get out your pen and paper.

And write up a storm.

You should! Write a little longer.

Write up a storm.

Write-write-write-write-write...

Write up a storm..

So you think your writing's getting good.

You think you found a way.

You think you found your interesting life.

Now you're writer of the day.

You should! Get out your pen and paper.

And write up a storm..

You should! Write a little longer.

Write up a storm..

Write-write-write-write-write.

Write up a storm..

Write up a storm...

Storm-Writer-Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards

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Yes George! There Is A Santa Claus!

Yes George! There is a Santa Claus!

The troops want out.

But you want to pout.

With your nose in the air.

A great big snout.

The war in Iraq.

We know it is past.

We know it is past.

But you want to laugh.

You don't have to lie.

You should actually cry.

Yes George! There is a Santa Claus!

Many have died.

While many have cried.

It's time to pull out.

It's time to go home.

The end of the war.

The end of a sore nose.

So lower your great big snout.

Because it is definitely.

Seriously, time to get out...

End Of War-Poem-By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2006,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Note-Poem was actually written on Dec 05,2006: (Only 2-years before George left the White House):

You And Me

You can see my heart's looking for a place to go. You can see my heart is free. And if you want to be with me. We'll be together, just you and me..

You can see my heart's waiting for the wind to blow. You can see my heart is free. And if you want to really know. We'll be together, just you and me..

You can see my heart's looking for a place to start. You can see my heart is free. And if you want to be with me. You will have to turn the key. Then we'll be together. Just you and me..

Love Song-Poem By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1985,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

You Can Take My Blues Away (Lyric):

I saw your hair.
Shine under the sun.
I need you here.
'Cause you've just begun.
You've just begun to understand.
The things in life.
What makes me sad..

You can take my blues away. You can make me smile. You can take my blues away. Make me laugh awhile..

You can take my blues away. 'Cause you were the one. You can take my blues away. And brighten up my day.

I saw your face.
When you looked in the mirror.
I saw your smile.
Beginning to glow.
I can recall you understand.
You understand what makes me sad.

You can take my blues away. You can make me smile. You can take my blues away. Make me laugh awhile.

You can take my blues away. 'Cause you were the one. You can take my blues away. And brighten up my day.

You can brighten up my day...

Blues-Song-Lyric by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1982,2009..

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You Do..You Do..(Whimsy):

When you go home.

You say you do.

You love me one.

You love me two.

You do..You do..You do..

And when you go out.

You love me more.

You love me three.

You love me four.

Don't forget to shut the door.

When you stay in.

Perform your tricks.

You love me five.

You love me six.

Perform your magic.

And get your kicks..

Today!

And when you go south.

You hesitate.

You love me seven.

You love me eight.

Don't forget to shut the gate.

We celebrate.

Then party again.

You love me nine.

You love me ten.

We'll never have to worry again.

We won't.

You get me on the telephone.

You tell me ten times.

You love me so.

You need me now.

You tell me so.

You tell me ten times. You love me so. You do..You do..You do..

Whimsy Verse By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2001,2009.. ALL rights reserved..

Comment>>You didn't write this! No you didn't write this! I wrote this!

You Stayed With Me (Love Ballad):

Through the good times, and the bad. Even through the troubled times we had. You stayed with me..

You gave me everything.
A life of love you gave to me.
You stayed with me..

In search of paradise. You saved up all those dreams you had. You stayed with me..

You comforted me with warmth. You sheltered my heart, with love and joy. You stayed with me..

Through the good times, and the bad. Even through the troubled times we had. You stayed with me..

Through the good times, and the bad. Even through the troubled times we had. You stayed with me..

You stayed with me...

Love Ballad By kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1984,2009.. All rights reserved..

Your Favorite Tune

Most of the songs that are played today.

Stop and make you think, of your favorite tune.

If you think this song, is a real delight.

You can sit and I sing my song.

You can sit and I play this tune.

You can sit and sing along.

If you think my song might reach the top.
Then you think this song, is a real delight.
Because most of the songs that are played today.
Stop and make you think of your favorite tune..

If you think this song, is your favorite tune. You can sit and I sing my song. You can sit and i play this tune. You can sit and sing along.

Because most of the songs that are played today. Stop and make you think of your favorite tune...

Favorite Tune-Song By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1991,2009..
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Comment-Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Your Love's So True(Song):

I'm forever free for you.

And you can love me.

For your love's so true.

You will find that-that I'm here for you.

And I'm not guilty, for what I do.

And I'm not guilty, for loving you.

You're on my mind girl.

I need you by my side.

And you can love me.

For your love's so true.

'Cause I'm not guilty, and I'm so glad.

You're on my mind girl.

And it's making me mad.

You're on my mind girl.

I need you by my side.

And you can love me.

For your love's so true.

'Cause I'm not guilty, for loving you.

And I'm not guilty.

For your love's so true...

Love-Song-Poem-by Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 1989,2009.. All rights reserved..

You'Ve Got To Be Free

I've searched in my heart.

I've searched in my soul for you.

I've looked in the hills.

I've looked down the road for you.

'Cause I'm lookin' for you.

I hope you're lookin' for me.

Yaahh! You've got to be free.

You've got to be free, for me to be with you.

You've got to be free..

I've searched in the sky.

I've searched on the ground for you.

I've searched everywhere.

I've searched all around for you.

'Cause I'm lookin' for you.

I hope you're lookin' for me.

I need you free for me!

Yaahh! You've got to be free.

You've got to be free, for me to be with you.

You've got to be free...

Song-Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards

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Zip Your Zipper

Don't forget to zip your zipper.
Said thee old whipper snapper.
Life's too short, so be a good sport.
While we head to a resort.
After the high school prom tonight.

We can make whoopee, under a pine tree.

After I take you by the hand.

Then we'll see buckets of golden nuggets,
flowers and daffodils.

The we'll see puppets, all playing their trumpets,
very load and strong from the band.

So don't forget to zip your zipper.

Said thee old whipper snapper.

Life's too short, so give me all your support.

Before we head to a resort.

And before, we make love in the ocean sand..

Zip Your Zipper Poetry By Kim Robin Edwards Copyright 2010 All rights reserved