Phil J Hambling()

Poetry is alchemy

Best wishes
Dream Of Forever

When the day comes
And the night relents to the nascent signs of the birthing dawn's cry
The feeling of the world is echoed in the souls that breathe or sigh for the hope
of another morning
The sun trades light
In the currency of the rays that reign down upon the water and the land
The chance of existence
The wealth of the world
The beat of the heart
And the pace of the pulse
The blood and the glory
And the spirit of the flesh
Born into the present
And the destinies of tomorrow
The raging moments
Of the now
And one more page
In the book of life
Written into a dream of forever

Phil J Hambling
Little Bits Of Truth

Little bits of truth
Hiding in a glance
Fall against the background
Of a disappearing chance
Thoughts set free
And tumble off a smile
The little bits of happy
Fall on the waste ground pile
Stitched together
From scraps of time
Blowing in the wilderness
In the days of yours and mine

Phil J Hambling
Petrol Your Future

Pour on destruction
Of flames to the end
Hang the ropes
And watch the demons descend
Splinter the silence
With the pain of your days
Stumble and falter
Get lost in the maze
Shatter the crystal and burn the dream
Petrol your future
The world is deaf to your screams

Phil J Hambling
Bad Blood

Bad blood
In your heart
Circling round
Bad blood
In your heart
Running underground
Bad blood
In your heart
Behind the silken words
Bad blood
In your heart
Believing what you heard
Bad blood
In your heart

Phil J Hambling
Salted Air

A moment held
Sun drenched and sea cooled
Sun skipping an umber horizon
Salted air
Gull cries
An end
A beginning
A feeling

Phil J Hambling
The Truth

I couldn't be any thing other
Than this
And if I was
Then that would be something
Less than what is authentic
But it's okay
Because you know the truth
And the truth will be your
Guardian
And the truth
Of my devotion
Will be to keep you safe
Forever

Phil J Hambling
Drink Wisdom

I'm gonna drink myself sensible
Cos I'm stupid sober
And I need things to make sense
So glass by glass
I'll get wiser and wiser
Until it all makes sense
Again

Phil J Hambling
Fleeting Smile

Dandelions dream of sunflowers
And the weak dream of liberating powers
The old dream of youth
And the liar craves the truth
The cloudy sky
Dreams of the blue
And a fleeting smile
Is all I have of you

Phil J Hambling
Wisdom

As I sit here  
Everything could suggest that  
Temporary existence wasn't a curse  
But a blessing  
But what do I know  
Because I'm no wiser than you  
Or anyone else

Phil J Hambling
Love

All the love in the world
Could fit into one heart
There is enough space
For every feeling
And every thought
Of love

Phil J Hambling
A Dead Cat Speaks

Can a dead cat speak?
Yes it can
It says
You are going to die too

Phil J Hambling
Puking Jesus

Puking Jesus
All over you
He knows the truth
About your lies
Puking Jesus is sick with your greed
He don't listen to your selfish prayers anymore
He's too busy puking
All the world's sickness

Phil J Hambling
Unseen Engine

Invisible life force
Coursing the vein of all living things
Flow to me now
Lend me your power
So that I can see
With sharp crystalline eyes
The heat of the moment
To feel you drive the pulse of my heart
To lift and fall our very breath
The unseen engine of the world
Pulsating

Phil J Hambling
The Torch

If anything spoke of whatever the life left in front of you could
You could see there for a moment a purpose that a whole heart could commit to.
But the day births the dawn of another beast that you know exists in your heart
That you are too scared to look at Because if you did you would know how
monstrous you are and this would be somewhere beyond unbearable.
The chains of a self imposed denial of reality could melt into the clarity of the
truth of who you really are and the you that you created that launched a fire of
protection
Could melt away
The torch burns for only so long and the light of the torch is your addiction.
And your addiction is you
But the real you
Is buried deep down
In the depths of your heart
Far away
From the creation
You present to the world

Phil J Hambling
Midsummer

Midsummer's warm currency
Borrowed from the south
Whispers of the souk
Permeate the still air
Fragrant balms of charring meat
Swap with sweet oranges
For the streets have travelled far tonight.
Out beyond the familiar rain and chill
Conjuring a dream
Into reality
Gifted by the sun god
Just for tonight

Phil J Hambling
Void

Hungry void of uncertainty
Fed by the hand of triviality
Tranquilized by the frenzy
Of chattering voices and images
And the hands that shield the
Burning eyes
Glimpsing a moment of truth
From the searing sun of death

Phil J Hambling
Requiem

Taste the final moment
Embrace the horizon
And Know your race is run
Glory in the flames
Of demise
And be thankful
It is the way it is

Phil J Hambling
Listen To A Silence

Listen to a silence
Can you hear the sound
Hidden in a seashell
Left on a beach of memories
In between waves
And motions of the sea
Fragments of voices
Splashing in my mind

Phil J Hambling
Slow

Left behind
Ahead of the game
Outside the norm
Inside the aim
Off the track
But in the know
You go fast
And I learn slow

Phil J Hambling
Yearning Dream

Crystal caverns
And jade avenues
Diamond days
And golden promises
Ravishing fields of a bursting spring
On the seas of a conjured realm
Of a never ending heart
Falling into wishes
Blown on the fate of desire
In the dawn of a passion
Fresh as the dew
On the first thought of tommorow
Seen from the summit
Of a yearning dream

Phil J Hambling
The End

The ages print their stamp
On the night
The guillotine drops on the spirit
Of the day
The sum of humanity
Run headlong into their chains
And the seconds tick
Towards
The End

Phil J Hambling
Funfair

Is fun fair?
Is your fun fair?
Do you care
If your fun ensnares
If your fun scares
If your fun deceives
And hides miseries
Is fun fair?

Phil J Hambling
Hold On A Minute People

Hold on a minute people
Albert Camus
Friedrich Nietzsche
Hold on a minute people
Think about it people
Mary Shelley
Marcus Aurelius
Hold on a minute people
Think about it people
Carl Jung
William Blake
Think about it people
Laurie Lee
You and me
Hold on a minute people
Hold on a minute
Think about about it
People

Phil J Hambling
A Moment Of Forever

Emerging from the dark
Light beheld for the first time in a countless age
Lifted by the first morning light
I could endure the day
Or all the days of life
Flying above the inevitability of a dark demise
To soar for this short spell of time
Above the eternities of before and after
A defiant flight on ephemeral wings
Faster than the drawing of the dark
High above the night clouds
A moment of forever
In this shambles of existence

Phil J Hambling
Space Is Boring

Space is boring
There's nothing there
The odd rock
And no air
It's boiling hot
Or freezing cold
It's empty and dead
It's been miss sold
We look in wonder at the night sky
And the empty heavens wonder why

Phil J Hambling
Secrets

Where the day goes
Into night
To chase the rainbows
Out of sight
Darkness chokes the sun
To death
And hides your secrets
Under its breath

Phil J Hambling
To My Sons

You can fly
Now your wings have grown
Don't be scared
Of being alone
Make the jump into the sky
Now you know
That you can fly

Phil J Hambling
This

Neutraleyes
Anestheteyes
Prozleteyes
And blind yourself
With sacred lies
Tell yourself you'll never die
And live forever
In eternal bliss
But all there ever is
Is this

Phil J Hambling
Cradling Illusions

Hide in your cocoon
If you will
I can see you there
Cradling your illusions
Rocking them to sleep
Far from reality

Phil J Hambling
Enjoy Your Food

More cannibals
Desperate to live more
By any means more
Tearing the flesh for a few more moments
You want more time
More time not to think
More time to carry on eating
But death smiles at your appetites
Enjoy your food

Phil J Hambling
Our Existence

And there was something
Rather than nothing
There ain't no meaning other
Than the one you make
The universe don't care
But I do
The universe don't care
About you
But I do
The days don't last forever
But the feelings we can share
And wave our fists at eternity
For our existence if we dare

Phil J Hambling
Losing Susan

Blue trumpet
Purple organ
Tapping snare
Blue bass notes beat
Losing Susan
Losing Susan to the beat
Losing Susan to the night
Losing Susan
She's lost in the sound
Lost in the beat forever
Losing Susan to the night
Losing Susan
Finding the beat

Phil J Hambling
Feather

The feather is in no hurry to fall
It still wants to fly
Bird or no bird
It flutters on the wind

Phil J Hambling
The Reign Of The Nightchildren

The dusk has made a promise of night
The shadows of feelings stretch out into the branches and the gnarled fingers
signal the gloom
The birds circle the cycle of life around the death of another day
The clocks measure the moment
As the dying sun screams for mercy
The moon waits in the wings in her silken night wear
The alleys and pathways darken in the dance
Stepping down the spiral staircase of the eventide
The neon world dances into being
Foxes strut into the dream of the dark world of the creatures born to the night
The day dies alone in the line of its ancient ancestry
Safe in the promise of an inheritance of a golden morning
To follow the demise
Of the reign of the nightchildren

Phil J Hambling
Flickering Existence

Kidnapped from the void
And dragged into the sunlight
Thirsting for experience
Blinking from the cave we emerge
Holding a torch tightly against the winds of fate
A flickering existence

Phil J Hambling
Shadows And Sunspreak

Shadows and sunspeak
Give voice to the vinetrailed statue
Talking from the ages the timeworn gaze of colourless eyes
Yellowation of shade
Frames the patrician aspect
Mellow the voice of a silencing soul
Monarching the landscape from a hidden bower
A dreamers blend
Of light and dark

Phil J Hambling
Springtidal

Sunbirthed springbreeze of
Gardenated waves
Noonstruck greenshoots of
Herbalated enclaves
Springtidal verve of
Rainsoaked grass
Treeladen haven of
Silken spun glass

Phil J Hambling
An Eternal Gift

Your smile begets
A slow descent into joy
Arresting time itself
An eternal gift

Phil J Hambling
Lost Forever

Leaning away from the best thing ever
Like it was the thing to do
I never saw the sun you shone
Hidden in my darkness
The best thing that could have been mine
Was lost forever

Phil J Hambling
My Eternalation

Beauteousity beheld
Divineously incarnatious
Memoriously kissed
Meltaneous manifestalate
Perfectal personate
My eternational

Phil J Hambling
The Mother Of The Madness

Somehow I couldn't find
The twisted visions hiding
In the elbow of my mind
The mother of the madness
Alive and denied
Alone in the shadows
Stripped of her pride
Built of insecurities
Washed up on the tide
Fragments of lost moments
That my dreams cannot hide

Phil J Hambling
Full Heart

I don't bring anything but this
Empty hands and a full heart

Phil J Hambling
Majestic Lords

Majestic lords decree
Harvesting the bounty of their own salvation
And watch you scrape your self respect back up from the pavement
As the cold water bursts through from the dam of reality
The headlines hold the outrage
The road spills out the rush rage
The shopping bag is full
But the mind is empty
The one percent gleam in the horn of plenty
The old woman stumbles
And the city crawls
To the merciless beat
Of the winning few
And the big defeat

Phil J Hambling
Echoes Of Ancestors

The echoes of ancestors
Seep out from behind the slanted gravestones
Shining a truth
Through the stained glass hearts
Of those assembled in search of salvation
Lined up neatly in orderly rows
In the hope redemption
Outside the rooks in the trees flutter the churchyard watchfully
The sudden bells scatter them skywards
Waving wings into the dusk
And evensong echoes in the empty streets
As the slanted shadows of the gravestones
Lengthen towards the night

Phil J Hambling
Lost Prophet

Bearded bedraggled
Wandering preacher
Of measured Bible words
Shunned by the passing shoppers
Casting your message
With verve and passion
Yet Invisible to them
Devoted as they are
To their own religion
Bought in the church
Of retail
Marks of devotion
In bags of goods
Betray their faith
And on you speak
To the air
To the pigeons
Firm in your conviction
A lost prophet

Phil J Hambling
Transcendent Resplendent

Transcendent resplendent
Falling apart
Made of tommorows
Today's form of art
Wanting forever
Way off the chart
Ways of ascendance
And standing apart
Peak of the highest
Known to depart
From a shot of
Creation
Fired from the dart
Hitting the target
Straight through the heart
Born from forever
No ending
No start

Phil J Hambling
To Soar At Last

Fabulous worlds
Bound by night
Through the fugue
The dreams will come
Planes of ecstasy
Visitations from far beyond
Lifting you high
To the wondered altars
There to grant the wishes of flight
And liberation
From the stakes that hold your wings down
To Soar at last
After all this time
Beyond the clouds
Beyond imagination
To that place

Phil J Hambling
The Secret Place

Hidden in the trees
The secret place
Of endless transformation
Known to few
It's marble columns
It's colourful dome
Only seen by the holders
Of the precious knowledge
A place of transcendence
To other worlds
Imagined visions
Conjured within
Hidden in the trees
The secret place
Baroque and beautiful
Hidden from sight

Phil J Hambling
One More Day

The old man flails his torch at time itself
Lost in the dark of nightmares
Confused and bloody minded
He blindly whips at the inevitable
Days numbered
The defiant flames of life drifting down to embers
Taunting the fangs of death to bite
From out of the gloom
The heat of his existence ready to fight
In the hope of one more day

Phil J Hambling
You Feel Love

Let there be the thing that you always wanted
Let's make it happen
The most outrageous days
Transcendence of the mundane
The building of a monumental escape
A testament to your existence
A Dream writ large
The warm sunny air of chances
A happening of the moments that were longed for in your hidden yearnings
The summer city of possibilities
Streets of discovery to be made
And the lost abandon that you have always craved
Cast up from the shadows
The beats and the moves that the mind has danced
The lost abandon to the moment
Something like love
Something like being more alive than alive
Something that puts a smile on your burdened heart
The nights of neon promise
Lost in the moment
Present like never before
Good will radiates
You feel love
You feel love
You feel love

Phil J Hambling
Stilted Frequency

Pianist fingers
Skilled at playing the heart
Atuned with feelings
Silken harmonies pour
From your effortless song
And I dance to your tune
With awkward feet
Hitting the wrong notes
My Stilted frequency
Of muted sounds
You just can't hear

Phil J Hambling
The Angry Bear

The angry bear
Pulls it's prey to the edge of the river
Committed to the kill
Scrambling feet and teeth to the neck
A strong aggressor
But a determined resistor frustrates the bear
With strength enough to twist them both
Into the eddie's of the churning river
To fight in the chaos of the currents
Or drown together in the midst
Of the struggle
Tumbling on
To mutually assured destruction

Phil J Hambling
Race To The Line

Let the dream rest
A requiem for delusions
Can now be held
In the quiet corners of your mind

Let the charge of purpose fill your veins
Now that the curtain has fallen
And reality has been laid bare
The deceptions of fantasy
Your visions quelled
By the needs of the world

The quickening of the pulse
Matches the clock
Your task is now clear
Race to the line my friend
Race to the line.

Phil J Hambling
There is that thing
That you don't know what the next moment brings
The curtain falls and opens like your eyes in the clouded morning
To the perception of the moments that existence brings into consciousness.
No less no more but the thoughts and dreams of the someone that you are
The prism of you
Or the thing that you call yourself in the midst of the storm of all this thing that
you call your life
The seconds only pass when you notice them slip by
The days and the nights balance out in the great scheme of things
And the music plays
With or without you
The music plays
You know the song will end
Enjoy it as you do
Yet it will play on
In the minds of others
And on
Into eternity

Phil J Hambling
Magical Empires

Magical empires
Hidden from sight
Fashioned from the bricks of dreams they rise
As Castles of the mind
Conjured high above
The morning mist
With turrets of wishes
And minarets of joy
Defending the citadel
Of the imagination
From the spears and arrows
Of our darkest thoughts

Phil J Hambling
The Way Home

The white of the doves
In the dark of the trees
The sweet in my pocket
That fell from the bag
Found again in the cold of the wind
With chilled ice fingers
Rescued from the depths
Of my flapping coat
Laughter in dim lit rooms
Raises a touch of warmth
From window to window
Echoing into a neon blur of
Lamp posts and headlights
And the disappearing cat
With shiny eyes
Shows the way
To the lights of home

Phil J Hambling
Storm Of Hope

The great storm of Jupiter
Won't last forever
The fury is vast
And centuries old
Yet the power of hope rises higher
The angels look with wonder
On the dawning of the new
And the great red spot will burst
With molten children of fire
Bridges are built by the joining of hands
Reaching in the tumult
Healing the sores of rage
Driftwood finds the homecoming of land
The message in the bottle
Is sometimes found
The waves lap over the possible
Into the realm of invention
And the dominion of imagination
The beauty of the days
Brought into the born
Time laden fortune rides the chariot of hope
And the spirit of consciousness pulls it ever onward
The time and space on which existence is spun
Knows that the storm will pass
As all storms do
And clear bright hope
Will shine inside you
A sea of tranquility
A supernova of desire
And hope

Phil J Hambling
The Light In The Dark

Turn the telescope
Onto the heart
Reaching deeply
Into the space
Finding the border
Beyond the known
The edge of feeling
The light of the stars
The light in the dark
Illumination
Inside

Phil J Hambling
Infinite Infant

Infinite infant
Child of time
Raised by the universe
Nurtured by the divine
Destined for greatness
Shaped by design
Abandoned by the wayside
Blind to the signs
Step into the future
Fortune and fate entwines
You are our destiny
You are sublime

Phil J Hambling
Let There Be

Let there be the days
Let there be the nights
Let there be the way of love
Let there be delights
Let there be the heaven
Let there be the hell
Let there be the paradise
Let there be the spell
Let there be the show
Let there be the tell
Let there be the noon
Let there be the sun
Let there be the moon
Let there be the one

Phil J Hambling
Lost In The Foundry

The hammer shaped you
Every dent of experience
Ringing fractals of hurt
Into the depths
The sword shaped you
The days cut their stories
With geometric lines across your heart
The words shaped you
Transmutations of profanity
Into the coinage of verse
Lost in the Foundry
Rising up your quicksilver hands
Born again from the forge
The words are cast
Unalloyed

Phil J Hambling
Laughing All The Way To The Foodbank

Laughing all the way to the food bank
The only thing left to swallow is pride.
Empty cupboard
Empty stomach
How did it get to this?
But the warmth of a rare winter sun
Hands out its spring tinged nutrients
And fresh water tastes
Like a new beggining
Laughing all the way to the Foodbank.
To start all over again

Phil J Hambling
Alone Again

Alone again
As a palm tree in the rain
Or the snow falling in Spain
Deserted at the empty docks
And left behind the closing locks
A human form of empty box

Phil J Hambling
The Three Legged Dog

The three legged dog
Doesn't care
It runs around and plays with joy
Just the same
As any dog with four
Fully in the present
Mindful of the moment
As any great sage
Happy

Phil J Hambling
Quick Slow Time

Time passes
Too quickly
Too slowly
Days crawl
Or rush
Moments speed
Or stretch
Lives come
Lives go
And the clock ticks
Quickly or slowly
Ever on
To beyond what we know

Phil J Hambling
Out Of Horror There Was Beauty

The ship was lost
In tragedy
Yet a city was founded in its ruins
In submarine reams
Of shimmering suits
The busy citizens flit
Colourful in the deep waters
The hull a shield from predators
The cannons silent and confounded
Hiding the octopus from harm
The gold and silver treasures
Shine as they might
Have no value here
The coral slowly taking in
It's adopted child
Using a timescale and currency of its own
And out of horror
There was beauty
Deep down
Below

Phil J Hambling
Waiting For The Daffodils

Waiting for the daffodils
And the little yellow promises
Of a constellation of new born suns
Waving at us joyfully
From the roadside

Waiting for the daffodils
On our journey to the spring
And the thawing of a winter heart
Will let the season sing

Phil J Hambling
Bitter Anniversaries

Let me be bitter
In my words today
Cos all those things
Actually happened
And I have to face
The unwelcome visitors
Knocking on the doors
Of my mind today
And carry on lifting
The anvils in my head
That drop on top
Of my thoughts this day
So let me be bitter
In what I say
Let me be bitter
At least for today

Phil J Hambling
I Laughed It Off

I laughed it off
And it went away
But then I found
It crawled back today
I laughed it off
Once again
But back it came
In my thoughts
And my pen
I laughed it off
But I know that it's mine
And it will return
Time after time

Phil J Hambling
Hide And Seek

We played hide and seek
On a global scale
You and I
You chose your hiding place
So I came looking
And one day I found you.
Then it was my turn to hide
I didn't try too hard
I must confess
To conceal my whereabouts
But you haven't found me yet
Maybe you are still counting
Or perhaps you just wanted me
To win the game

Phil J Hambling
Genocidal Genes

Genocidal genes
Sleeper cells inside us
Waiting for the call of fear
Made active by a spark of hate
Can we find the combination
To break the hidden code
That lies inate awaiting
Benevolent eradication

Phil J Hambling
Little Earth

Little earth
Lost in the firmament
Lonely blue orphan
Playing with the stars
Round and round you go
Round and round you go

Phil J Hambling
Snake People

A den of snakes can writhe
Behind a friendly face
Laced with honeyed words
The venom of their intention
To curl their scales around your world
And impale you on concealed fangs
Then slither away smiling
To digest you slowly

Phil J Hambling
Triumph

Step forward
And wear the purple of your crown
You triumphed over circumstance
So take your throne

Phil J Hambling
Drowning Soul

Howling in dreams
And silent in the day
Swimming in a treacherous sea
That watches the tides
Wave away
The feeling inside
That never comes out
Or carries the weight
Of a cargo of doubt
And no witness to see
The thrashing about
Of a drowning soul
Scream and shout

Phil J Hambling
Drowsy Heart

Sometimes it takes some thunder
To wake a drowsy heart
And glue back together
Shattered pieces of the art
Of feeling and believing
In a world that fell apart
And feel the bolts of lightning
That return you to the start

Phil J Hambling
Stolen Lives

Stolen Lives
Taken by your hate
Stolen Lives
Taken by your ignorance
Stolen Lives
Taken by your followers
Stolen Lives
Taken by the trainload
Stolen Lives
Taken by suffering
Stolen Lives
That we reclaim
Stolen Lives
That we remember
Stolen Lives
That hope regains

Phil J Hambling
Near Life Experience

I felt my spirit enter my body
I sensed the glory
I saw the light at the end of the tunnel
I walked towards it
And saw the magnificence
Of being alive
Now

Phil J Hambling
Squirrel Wisdom

The squirrel hoards it cache
Yet it knows that half goes missing
And that the lost nuts
Will make the trees of the forest
That it depends on

Phil J Hambling
Dangerous Lies

If we are honest
The most dangerous lies
Are the ones we tell to ourselves
Or is that a lie too?

Phil J Hambling
Staring down the barrel of tomorrow
Taking the bet with time
Carving a smile from my stoney face
To Laugh at the odds
Of winning
A trophy of atrophy
If Im lucky enough
To dodge the bullets of today

Phil J Hambling
London Skyline

The city was stabbed
By a Shard in the heart
And an unwanted Gherkin
Spilled out of its guts
Nearby a giant disc with monstrous eyes
Swallowed people up by the riverbank
Digesting them slowly round and round
As The Canary screeched it's death from the money mine
Out across the henges of high finance
And in the distance
The bridge over Dartford
Took its toll

Phil J Hambling
My Delerium

The answer lies somewhere
In between doubts
And intrusive thoughts
Can I find
The moment of clarity
And hold the rocks before they fall
Long enough to let me function
Before I'm returned
To my delerium

Phil J Hambling
Boundless Dream

Lost in the maze of existence
Without a compass
To find the way home
Drifting steps into clouded futures
To the crooked house of the unknown winds
Blown by the myths of speculation
Caught by the wave of the infinite source
Hanging in the hall of visitation
Held by the thrall
Of a boundless dream
Mixed by the pouring of the fountains of fortune
The keys that are held in the forbidden night
On the hip of the keeper of the gates of imagination
Conceptions birth in the pulsing gyre
Of the hidden heart of the daunted stranger left in the shadow of an errant child
The torches of wisdom
Passed by the embers of an ancient tongue
Lit by the hopes of the generations
Taken to the borders of visions end
Held aloft by the wings of the wayward
Rebels of the revelation
Lifting the cup to the thirsty spirit
Craving the dawning of a
paradise new
To live the days we are given on this earth
In a mind forged dominion
Of a boundless dream

Phil J Hambling
The Gates Are Open

The music brought us
To the secret place
Hidden from the world
But drawn to the curious
To those that can hear
The words are spoken
The message is sent
And a gathering held
To take our place amongst them
Rapturous and transcendent
To carry the message
Into the world
That the gates are open
To the place that is dreamt of
In the depth of your heart

Phil J Hambling
Scornful We Stand

Still here
After all the blows
That life has sent us
The gifts of pain
And kisses of doom
Hitting back at the face of the taunting demons
Scornful we stand
At the world that turns against us
Pushing back at every curse that's thrown
Defiant in the blazing ship of our own demise
Shaking our fists to the end

Phil J Hambling
Into Eternity

Infinity beckons
On the wings of the future
Sweeping back
To the deepest past
The beating rhythm of time
Taking flight from the centuries
Ascending into the present
A vanishing eagle
Into eternity

Phil J Hambling
The Distant Bells Of Sunday

The distant bells
Of Sunday
Haunt the air
With long echoes
And silence
Marks the spaces
In between
Stillness
No other sound
But the distant bells of Sunday
To be heard

Phil J Hambling
We Are Bubbles

We are bubbles
Blown by chaos
Fragile but soaring
Defiantly higher
Into the future
Until we burst
Into eternity

Phil J Hambling
The Old Statue

How important you were
Stood up there for all to see
Alone in the crowd now
Your only admirers
Are the pigeons
Or the placer of the occasional traffic cone
Upon your weathered head
As a crown of mockery
And the rain that rusts you away
Gradually fading
Like the values you once held

Phil J Hambling
Cathedral Of Light

Winter sunburst
Defiant in its essence
As the waters of the desert
Pouring shafted rays across a resentful sea
Unfolding a cathedral of spectral light
Full of iridescent prayers
And a promise of the coming spring
Crucified at the hands of the jealous clouds

Phil J Hambling
The Finest Moments

The finest moments
Are collectors items
Valued highly
In the auction of our thoughts
Expertly curated
And displayed
In the galleries of our minds
The precious exhibits
Of our fragile existence

Phil J Hambling
The Lament Of The Evening Forest

The lament of the evening forest
Abandoned by the sun once more
To the flutterings of change on the wing
As sky-dot murmurations descend
To the kraas of the crows
A message to unwelcome strangers
Permeates the soul
To leave this place now
To its tenants of the night

Phil J Hambling
The Cloudlands

The Cloudlands have come once more
To envelope the bay
And lift my heart
Grey wisp mountains stark
Against the bright horizon
Reaching down to the relenting sea
This ephemeral land of mine
Glamorous and inviting
As a chaise lounge
Spread out before the aching waters
Fluffy cities twisting and forming in my vision
To unfold the misted streets and
greet the winged figures that reside there
As I tread the feathered path
Up to the heights of the grey peaks
To stand and witness the whole vista
Arms outstretched
Tumbling
Back into this world
And The Cloudlands are no more
Once again

Phil J Hambling
The Three Misfits

Different sizes
Different guises
Different looks
Different books
Different faces
Different races
Originating in different places
Two can talk and one can bark
Two can drive one to the park
One upholds all the laws
One cures people of their flaws
The other one's got muddy paws
One's a thinker
One's a stinker
The other one's a midnight sprinkler
One's misled
One's misfed
The other spends too long in bed
We all like biscuits
We're all three misfits
And we fit together perfectly.

Phil J Hambling
The Breadth Of The Sky

Here we are
Under the breadth of the sky
No idea why

Phil J Hambling
To The Deniers

You don’t walk the bridge
You burn it
You live on Earth
But you spurn it
You don’t want truth
You prefer the lies
You don’t want solutions
You despise
You don’t want to look inside
At the ugly guests that reside
Inside your hide
You just talk all day
And no actions
And social media distractions
Attention seeking attractions
You align with extremist factions
You are inert
You complain and subvert
As you watch the planet burn

Phil J Hambling
Distant Figure

Distant Figure
Drifting up the hill
A thin shadow
Smaller than my thumb at this distance
I hold it up to compare
As you slide past the span of my nail
My giant hands float in the sky
As flesh clouds
The fine waving motions of your legs
Hugging the cliff edge
Swim-waving shadows dance on the white chalk rocks below
I spread out my hand to form four finger-trees
I watch you disappear and emerge between each one
Our dimensions merging
Together

Phil J Hambling
Outside The Box

All the great people
End up in a box
All the great leaders
End up in a box
All the billionaires
End up in a box
All the best looking
End up in a box
And so will you
End up in a box
So while you are here
Try and think
Outside the box

Phil J Hambling
The Jewels Of Eternity

Stolen from the night
Rescued from dreams
The jewels of eternity shine
I lift them up to illuminate the gloom
Of another winter morning

Phil J Hambling
Brothers and sisters across the sea
Alone on the pebbles I stand
But I can see your faces in the turn of the winter waves
I can hear your voices in the salty breeze
I can see you standing on the far shores
Beyond the mist and spray
And we are together again

Phil J Hambling
The Miracle Of Consciousness

A Celestial birth
Cast by a trillion dice
We came to exist
By the turn of the spheres
Out of the gloom of space
And into the light
Came the miracle of consciousness
And eventually
You.

Phil J Hambling
Empty Bandstand

The empty bandstand plays
The music of rain
A symphony of droplets
Mourning for the summer
Drumming the deckchairs
Strumming the pillars and archways
As if the insistent notes could change the season itself

Phil J Hambling
How Many Heartbeats?

How many Heartbeats
Have you got left?
What's the number?
How many Heartbeats
Have you got left?
Before you go under?
How many Heartbeats
Have you got left?
To do all those things in your head?
How many Heartbeats
Have you got left?
For all those words to be said?
How many Heartbeats
Have you got left?
To give carelessly away?
How many Heartbeats
Have you got left?
Before the end of today?

Phil J Hambling
Waves On The Promenade

Lashing chandeliers on the shoreline
Bursting above
The Battleship grey under belly
Of the waves
Clutching on the promenade
The foaming claws
Reaching in desperation for their Land lover lost
Dragging back into the depths of the tumult
Dissolved

Phil J Hambling
The Song Of Boredom

I am boredom
I am sometimes misunderstood
Sometimes Boredom writes the song
Sometimes Boredom starts the journey
To where you truly belong
Sometimes Boredom finds the answer
Sometimes Boredom sets you free
Sometimes Boredom points you towards
what you truly believe
Sometimes Boredom is the start of your inspiration
Sometimes I am the father
Of your creation

Phil J Hambling
You took my feelings hostage
And I can't afford to pay
Bound and gagged
And hidden from sight
They waste the days away
Negotiation's hopeless
I can't find the words to say
To plead you for my freedom
And my release some day
You took my feelings hostage
It's Stockholm syndromes curse
I'm bound to you forever
With an empty purse

Phil J Hambling
You Could Go Looking

You could go looking
But never find
The things you truly seek
You could go looking
But never stop
The endless losing streak
You could go looking
But never own
What you think is yours
You could go looking
But never see
What lies on your own shores

Phil J Hambling
The Empty Chair

The empty chair
Stares at me
Dry wood patterns
Shaping knotted faces
Running down the arms and legs
Merging with the tiles of the floor

The empty chair
Silent
Empty
But somehow
Full

Phil J Hambling
New Year Dream

Half remembered constellations and
Blurring fingers trying to make them out
As we stumble
Over the body of a dead December
Left forlorn in the jet of midnight
Pockets empty
Spent and decayed
On we stagger
Until somewhere in the nebula
Of our drunken swooning
A child wakes happily in the arms of dawn
To guide us safely on
Along the light strewn road
Of our messy existence
Into the New Year

Phil J Hambling
Wave And Breath

Wave and breath recognise each
Other
As life giving cousins of the earth
Drawing in and out the spell of life
Without bidding
Rise and fall
Shallow and deep
Time and tide together
Harmonious

Phil J Hambling
Certainty

Believer in your certainty
Blind to the unknown
Running from the inner beast
And hiding in the shown
The matter of matter dominates
Your limited domain
But the shadows
Flicker teasingly
Around your inner pain

Phil J Hambling
Turn The Dials Of The Years

Turn the dials of the years
If you must
Wave the torches of time in defiance
If you will
Let the digits spin
And the numbers tick
But the infinite remains
Inside us
Beyond measure

Phil J Hambling
Be The Flaneur

Be the flaneur
In the vernacular
Take la tour
See the town de jour
And live the demi monde
Released from your bonds
Wander on bien sur
Be the flaneur

Phil J Hambling
You Cannot Die

You cannot die when I hear your
Voice on window rain
You cannot die when I see your
Face in every pane
You cannot die when I feel your
Touch in every drop
You cannot die when the feeling
Never ever stops

Phil J Hambling
Perfect/Solitude

Your dress is just immaculate
Your deeds are just sublime
Your work is always accurate
And you're always on time
Your words are always perfect
And your manner on the phone
But when the day is ended
The world leaves you alone

Phil J Hambling
Where The Satyrs Played
(The Redemption Of Pandora)

Pandora opened boldly
A towering cascade
Tumbling in spectrum shards
Of whirling wailing shades

Born upon the springtide
The Garden palisades
 Conjured an enclosure
Of gleaming glowing jade

Walls of emanation
Birthed a secret glade
Of hope and creation
Where the Satyrs played

And Pandora danced the fountains Fortune's debt repaid.

Phil J Hambling
Press One For Freedom

We will answer your call
Shortly............
From the call centre of existence

We value your custom........
Your call is important to us....... 

Press One......for the answers to life
Press Two...........for the meanings...

We can help you....... 

I'm sorry I don't understand.....
I didn't quite get that....... 

Press One...... 

The music plays.....
The music plays.....

You are in a queue............ 

The music plays...... 

Goodbye.................. 

Remove your headset 

Phil J Hambling
One Day I Saw The Immensity

One day I saw the immensity
Between the cracks of reality
Split between the duality
Of harmony and insanity
I walked a mile in tranquillity
Amongst the paths of infinity
And found the realm of divinity
Inside the wreck of humanity

Phil J Hambling
The Song Of The Fox

Nonchalant Elegant
Ghost of the streets
Maverick rebel of the night
Outcast of cast-offs
I will stare you down
Before I move on
On my own terms
I will access your excess
And gorge before dawn
Red in tooth and claw
An apparition
You can't touch me
Gone

Phil J Hambling
The Song Of The Chimneys

Silent stones of the roofscape
Forgotten henges in the sky
Victorian smoke holes
Swept away by the children of time
Relics we remain
Up here above you
With our friends the stars

Phil J Hambling
The Shadows Run
faster

The shadows run faster
Across the brickwork
As the burglars of the daylight descend
The shadows run faster
Than the spiralling synapses
Hostages to the hooded figures encircling the Walls
The shadows run faster
Than the candle fire
And the light of your memory
Fading before me
Inching into the darkness

Phil J Hambling
Bounteous Are The Ways

Bounteous are the ways
Of experiencing the days
And finding destinations
for exiting the maze
In search of redemption
Beyond the places shown
The reveries of existence
And plenitudes unknown
Basking in the furnace
Of unquenchable desires
Beyond the reach of consequence
And the burning of the fires
That we can walk amongst them
The souls that play the lyres
Beyond the far horizon
And the music it inspires

Phil J Hambling
Was It You?

I saw a reflection
Was it you?
My face in the mirror
But was it you?
My face
Or yours
Was it you?

Phil J Hambling
The Song Of The Nihilist

I don't care if you don't care
I couldn't care less
I don't care if you don't care
About this whole damn mess
I don't give a damn about
The creatures great and small
I don't give a damn about
The world or you at all
I don't care if Earth explodes when the sun expands
I don't care if everything is built on shifting sands
I don't care if everything just gets worse and worse
I don't care if we live in a meaningless universe
All I care about is me me me me me me
Me me me......

Phil J Hambling
Therapy Me

Therapy me
With your words
Therapy me
With your eyes
Therapy me
With your smile
Therapy me.

Phil J Hambling
Rolling The Rock

Rolling the rock
Heavy and dull
Rolling the rock
Through all the bull
Rolling the rock
Towards another peak
Rolling the rock
start again next week.

Phil J Hambling
Silence Says Everything

Silence says everything
Of peaceful gardens and passing birds
Silence says everything
Of Eloquence without words
Silence says everything
Of your movements and your grace
Silence says everything
Of your absence from this place

Phil J Hambling
Blake's Prayers

Infinite angels dance the trees
If only you could see them
Albion's children's eternities
If only you could see them
Beulah's shades upon the breeze
If only you could see them
From beyond my visions breathe
If only you could see them

Phil J Hambling
Infant New Morning

From the hammer of pavements
And ringing of phones
Twilight comes
To kiss the gravestones,
Over the hill comes
The dawn of night
Lightly framed by shepherds delight

Until the shards of light sing
And lift the disguise
Of an infant new morning
To open her eyes

Phil J Hambling
Too Many
not Enoughs

Too many voices
And not enough voices that need to be heard
Too many ears
And not enough ears to listen
Too many opinions
And not enough opinions that are informed
Too many choices
And not enough choices being made
Too much talk
And not enough talking to the right people.
Too much fear
And not enough fear to change
Too much change
And not enough meaningful changes
Too Many
Not Enoughs

Phil J Hambling
Your Elixir

Badly injured
And readmitted
To the hospital of love.

Convalescent in your arms
The wounds that never heal
Without your elixir

Phil J Hambling
Don't let your Regrets
Fall like the rain
Catch them on the downward
And hold their weight of pain
Lift them up above you
Shout and take the strain
And take the feelings onward
Although the hour is late

Don't let your Regrets
Fall like the rain
And the thoughts that hold your wings down
You know it's not too late

Phil J Hambling
Glory In The Journey

Left behind the others
Fallen down the cracks
Splintered from the mainstream
Never coming back
Try to find the new road
Off the beaten tracks
Build a bridge of something
Circumvent the lacks
Stumble in your new world
Through the aftermath
And glory in the journey
On your new found path

Phil J Hambling
Out Of The Ordinary

Into the ordinary
Thrown without name
Into the ordinary
Hands of the mundane
Out of the ordinary
We make our fire
And birth our extraordinary
Hearts desire

Phil J Hambling
Once More In The Moonlight

Once more in the moonlight
Astral coins that fell
To pay the day it's wages
And splash the wishing well

One more check for heaven
Hiding in the stars
One more chance to dream of juices squeezed through iron bars

Once more in the moonlight
Shaking freedom's bell
Aching notes that circle
In the soul of every cell

Phil J Hambling
The Words Of The Dead

Cemetery air
Gently blown
Casting voices from once loved bones
Whispering words for weeping heads
Listen on the breeze for the words of the dead
Listen for what they have to say
Echoes of voices
Drifting away

Phil J Hambling
The Oracle

Evermore the oracle stands
And the magnets point to the outstretched hands
Of certain truth in shifting sands
And borrowed time that life demands
The bells of silence only toll for those that hear the feathered fall
Of unseen footsteps in the night
And stranded strangers holding second sight
The golden visions of infinite minds
Bound together with Fortune’s signs
For the words of destiny the oracle tells
Where the fountain of the future dwells

Phil J Hambling
Music Is Dead

Music is dead  
But music will live on  
In the bank accounts of its manager and immediate family  
Perhaps it's now in hell with the bodies it could sell  
They'll sing a sweet duet  
And make a sure bet  
The royalties will increase  
Now music is deceased  

Phil J Hambling
The Wall

Steer us into the wall my friend
Steer us into the wall
Now that we've lost everything
It matters not at all
Steer us into the wall my love
The wall we built With hate and fear
Steer us into the wall my friend
And end it all right here

Phil J Hambling
Chasing Lemmings

Behind the mask see clear
A landscape of fear
Don't be blinded by the words
Of those that seek to massage herds
Spreading out their seeds of doubt
Chasing Lemmings with empty shouts

Phil J Hambling
The Debt Of Time

Levitate me from the now
And return the debt of time somehow
Trick the moments, Fool the clocks
And hand me back the times that’s lost
Reimburse me the minutes spent
Give me back my moments lent
Levitate me from the now
Return the debt of time somehow

Phil J Hambling
Drive You Mad

Swerve to avoid bad ideas
Indicate extreme right then
Virtue signal and turn left
Spend liberal amounts of time in the middle lane
Go around the bend
Follow the diversions
And when you see the signs to exit
Head for anarchy.

Phil J Hambling
Dread

There's a dread in my heart of
Reality
There's a hand in my pocket of
Dexterity
That could find some escape into fantasy
Or write some words for posterity
But the hand won't move with fluidity
And the mind won't work with efficiency
So
I'll stand right here for infinity
And wonder how to pay for the electricity

Phil J Hambling
Execution Of The Heart

Guillotine the feelings
Execution of the heart
Cut the rope you threw me
Execution of the heart
Cauterise and seal the chamber
Execution of the heart
Seek redemption with a stranger
Execution of the heart

Phil J Hambling
Recipe For Disaster

Make something out of nothing
Then simmer with resentment.
Boil with rage,
And add unnecessary details.
Strain with internal agony
Finally, cut up your feelings
And serve cold

(Serves One)

Phil J Hambling
Big Important People

Big Important people
You know who you are
Big Important People
In your oversize cars
Big Important People
With no spare cash
Big Important People
Smiling as you crash
Big Important People
If only you could know
Big Important People
There’s nothing to show

Phil J Hambling
Hope

Hopes left behind like flowers in the darkness
Cadavers of dreams haunting the night
Cast them aside with
Defiant fists of scorn
Rising up the morning
And skies of the new

Phil J Hambling
Anticipation

Anticipation
An empty platform

Anticipation
A silent phone

Anticipation
The clock keeps ticking

Anticipation
A journey home

Phil J Hambling
Love Your Enemy

Love your enemies
Keep them close
They are your best teachers

Love your enemies
Keep them close
You share the same features

Love your enemies
Keep them close
Unlock the door to things

Love your enemies
Keep them close
The songs that you both sing

Phil J Hambling
The Architecture Of Love

Victorian bricks cover
Your plasterboard lies
Classical features your flimsy
Words
Can we find amongst the ruins
What is there to heard

Phil J Hambling
For
christmas Carols

Carol got a fist for Christmas
And you pretended not to hear
You just carried on eating turkey
And sinking deeper
Into your beer

Phil J Hambling
By The Seine

Listen dearest heart of mine
I won't sip your poison wine
I have gone to start again
To sit and drink
By the river Seine

Phil J Hambling
Don't Vote For Politicians

Don't vote for politicians
Don't let them run democracy
Don't vote for politicians
Don't let them make a mockery
Don't vote for politicians
If you want the truth
Vote with your time
Vote with your heart
Vote with money
Don't blame the Politicians
Make a start

Phil J Hambling
Leave some words behind you
Not your possessions
Leave some words behind you
Not your obsessions
Leave some words behind you
Before you go
Leave some words behind you
So that they know

Phil J Hambling
One Of These Days

One of these days
My heart will stop beating
One of these days I will come to an end
One of these days I will you seek out and find you
And the words will be said
Before demons descend

Phil J Hambling
Wherever The Art Is

I will always find you
Wherever the art is
In a beautiful frame
Or look of disdain
In a running stream
Or the crest of a dream
I will always find you
Wherever the art is
Forever and ever
Without end

Phil J Hambling
December Dreams Of May

December dreams of May
Like a wise old woman for the lover of her youth
Searching for cigarette ends in the shadows of the season
Laughing madly at the
reluctant morning
That staggers out the alley
Zipping it's fly

Phil J Hambling
To The Healers

I don't know if there ever was a time when the world gave you back what you gave

And your words that soothed
The mind born wounds
Spewed from lips of the shamed

But there in your eyes reflection lies
The faces of those that you saved

Phil J Hambling
Matching

Who are you attracted to
Is it just another you
Is it that you want to find
The same ideas
A matching mind
Maybe you can only see
Those that nod and just agree

Phil J Hambling
The Deluge

Drops of silence
Fall on feelings
Unheard by you
The echo of jagged thoughts
Lost to the rain

The Deluge long into the night
And the sting of desperation
Claws and grasps at any scraps it can find
To stem the flood
Once Again.

Phil J Hambling
Spending Time

Freeze dried face and Dorian Gray
Rolex clothes and time to play
A yacht on the sea of vanity
A floating corpse of profanity
Boats of the migrants shame all humanity
And you keep on spending and feed the insanity.

Phil J Hambling
Under The Bus

Under the bus
You threw me there
Under the bus
Why should you care
Under the bus
They laugh and stare
But do you know what?
I'll see you there.....

Phil J Hambling
Blind Spot

Am I callous
Or is it a blind spot
Don't I care
Or is it a blind spot
Am I monster
Or is it a blind spot
Can't I see it your way
Or is it a blind spot
Or maybe it's you
Who should open your eyes

Phil J Hambling
Later On Thing

That's my later on Thing
And you need it now
That's my later on Thing
Can't you see somehow
That that's my later on Thing
I'll leave it to the Tao

Phil J Hambling
To The Train Lover

You love people
And I love trains

You lay lovers
And I lay tracks

You look at models
I make models

You have emotions
I got locomotions

You get their numbers
And I write mine down

And I'm waiting on the platform
Alone once again.

Phil J Hambling
I Can See The Beautiful

I can see the beautiful
I can see the dream
I can see eternity
I could join the team
I can see the cliff face
My body falling free.

Phil J Hambling
I Cant Heal Your Pain

I can't heal your pain

You say my kind of medicine is full of misdirections and bad intentions

You say my words fall from my lips and between your fingers as you juggle with their meaning

I watch them disappear down the cracks of our disagreements

And back into my heart

Phil J Hambling
Lift

Never was there anything
More than almost everything
That could be born today.

Never was there something
More than possibility
More than opportunity
To lift you from the pain

Phil J Hambling
Hate

The sword too heavy to hold
For the dreamer and the unsold
A moment to turn the fate
A moment of hurt and the bile gestates
An act of hate

Phil J Hambling
Liberty

Liberty, freedom
And something bigger than the reason of our shipwreck into this world.
The conditions of life,
Made of more than we could tell or ever know.
But you look at me like I should know.

Phil J Hambling
Meat Coffin

I'm in a meat Coffin
Banging on the sides
For no one to hear
Deep underground
Deep under the skin
I'm in a meat Coffin
Buried alive

Phil J Hambling
The Sea Creature

Hear me
I am the Sea Creature
Every wave a word
Every drop a kiss

Phil J Hambling
The Seagull

The cockney condor
The scavenging avenger
The Lord of the discarded
Rises above.

Phil J Hambling
Now And Then

I wonder how we got to now
I wonder how now came from then
I wonder now about the when
I will see your face again

Phil J Hambling
See And Be

See and see where
To be and be there
Live and beware
The time to be shared
Is here and not there

Phil J Hambling
You Know

If you thought what you think
You would think that you know
If you knew what you thought
You would know where to go
With the days that you have
And the seeds that you sow

Phil J Hambling
Silent Sentinel

Silent Sentinel,
Senseless to the stories,
of how he came to be.
Be it God, Soldier, Emperor

Silent to the passings of time and tourism,
and those who cast their speculations.
Silent to those who would know him,
His secrets as deep as his defiant silence.

Phil J Hambling
Big Bang

Was there a sound?
A sound with no ears to bear witness,
To the beginning of everything.

Was there intent?
Intent behind energy, invisible hands at play?
Or the by-blow of nameless forces boiling behind the curtain of time.

Headlong through a map without borders, the parentless child screams its uncertainty into the night.

Light unravels life, pouring into the new, the blazing essence demands its place in the now.

Phil J Hambling
The Heart And Mind Travel

The Heart and Mind travel as well as the feet,
Through deserts of pain and oceans of joy.

Between eternities we exist, you and I
And all we truly have are the moments we choose to make

So travel with my heart and mind, walk alongside me
Through the deserts and oceans
For the days that are ours

Phil J Hambling
Autumn Leaves

Urgent bronchial fingers,
Flailing at the breeze,
Dealing out their copper calling cards to the earth,
Casting into the flux the torn tickets of time,
In the hope of repeat business.

Phil J Hambling