

Poetry Series

The Original Tom Maxwell

- poems -

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The Original Tom Maxwell(February Thirteen nineteen hundred fifty seven)

I was the youngest of a family of five, at age 61, I was the last alive, the lady I was married to passed, no children, like starting a second life. retired, I owned/president of Green Lawns Inc. almost 40 yrs, also bartender, and professor at local college, a certified fire fighter, emergency medical and rescue technician, I was a fireman six years Now 63 had no interest in reading or writing, until I started by accident at age 45. I also write songs, sing, play music. Now I am a Musicologist, into Phraseology. Staying positive, never knowing, when I will truly know my purpose, or when I will live the best day of this life...I love writing poems, I don't follow any of the list, or types of poetry, I write the way I think and feel, honesty. I'll keep writing, as long as the words come out of my pencil.. July 2021 Ginger my mom & dads old lab dog passed, my last attachment to our family, now I plan to do some traveling in my rv, see what the future, has for me to see...while I share the energy inside of me

Teach Show Share Your Experiences

This life we were given, dreams when young,
We vision, will forever, last, in reality, it's over,
Oh, so fast, like the dew, on A sunny morning,
On the blades, of the green lawn grass.
During this visit, we are to discover our past,
Mixing in our present experiences, this time,
Not accusing, others for our faults,
Only one person can walk A tight rope, at A time,
After A mile, we can only blame ourselves,
If we are heading, the wrong direction on the line.
Many ways, to eliminate ourselves, we could,
Just sit, in a chair, looking in the same direction,
With A blank face, in A stare, searching for excuses,
Pains, then wasting hours to explain, slowly,
Eliminating ourselves, from life,
Which is real, our biggest game.
We my not have fast feet, as we age, or that,
Knockout punch, to keep others, in line, we have,
Knowledge we collected, in our mind, to escape,
The dictator's system, which creates, most of our,
Mental, physical, binds.
For if we do not, teach, show, and share,
Our experiences, positive, and negative,
To future generations, by the time,
They are teens, many will not know how to think,
With just political mush, controlling their mind,
Never training for their potential purpose,
Many will not make it into the ring, to hear,
The bell ring, one time...

The Original Tom Maxwell © 9/14/2021AD 11: 45am

The Original Tom Maxwell

Follow Your Direction

We often have to choose between things,
At different times, for the wrong reason,
We twist it around, convincing ourselves,
Confusing our emotions, that it's right, in our mind.
A stranger waving, the right candy, in front of,
The right persons, face, can change A persons,
Direction, in life, for A very long time,
Follow your gut feelings, special signs,
The path may, not seem as fun, or exciting,
In this life, we are to learn, and share,
As we prepare our soul, for eternity,
And it's final journey there.

Original: Tom Maxwell ©

09am

The Original Tom Maxwell

The

09/03/2021 AD 6:

Looking Towards, The West

A blue sky, as a backdrop,
From up high, Hanging down,
Behind, the leafless trees,
The rays of the sun,
Provide, heat, and light,
To warm my skin, for my eyes to see,
The third day, in this month of March,
As I glance at the calendar, next to me,
Still the season of winter,
The buds slowly, start rising, on tree branches,
Waiting to be next seasons, leaves,
Looking out my window, to the west,
Across the old, Junction City, Glenridge,
Coal mine pond, The beauty of nature,
As for as my eyes, can see.

The Original; Tom Maxwell© 3/3/2021 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

One Of Many Thoughts

Our body is controlled, by the thoughts, in our mind,
Negative thoughts, about one's self,
Bring negative responses, by our body, over time,
Being lazy, convincing, ourselves we can't
Before we make an effort, to try.
Then we think, what if, often, wondering why,
Peace, happiness, love, no purchase, can buy,
some decisions, we made, bring tears to our eyes,
We age, our positives, by others, pushed aside,
Life of decisions, excuses, final event in life, we die.

The Original:

Tom Maxwell © 8/29/21 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Building Your Soul, For It's Next Role

This life, part of many different situations,
To build our soul, to move on, after, this journey,
To our next role.

There are young, old, good, and bad influences,
Around us everywhere, our choice moving forward,
Giving life, ourselves A dare, or just hanging out,
Always wondering, what if, standing in A stare.

Some souls are very old, past prophets, old friends of, Jesus,
In this life to guide, lead, may be A total stranger, on A street,
That said A few words, you now follow,

Repeating them often, to everyone, you know and meet.

Everyone has energy, we can feel,

learn, teach with each other, pass the good on,

As knowledge, or A healing process, to someone, in need.

Everything, takes, time patience, in this world of greed.

The Original: Tom Maxwell © 8/20/2021 AD 11: 00am

The Original Tom Maxwell

Love Drifting Away

The feeling, when someone we love, drifts away
Like A balloon, Loose floating to the sky,
To A destination, who knows where,
I'll always have colorful memories,
As I travel alone, and stare.

The original: Tom Maxwell ©8/9/2021AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Live Your Dreams

As each of us walk,
Down the lonely streets, of life,
Carrying our dreams in our pockets,
Many people & side shows, we see,
Trying to compete in society,
Holding inside, dreams where we want to be.
Time never rests, day or night,
Caught up in life, years passing,
Will those dreams, ever come to sight.
Dreams in our life, do come true,
We may be older than we imagined,
A different person, by our side,
dreams or short, live every one,
That may have, A chance to be true,
You must, add time and effort, in this life,
To find true peace & happiness, inside of you.

The original: Tom Maxwell ©□

08/04/2021AD 11: 00pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Reflection Of Light

The light of the sun,
It's after midnight,
Reflects, off of the, moon,
A white color, so bright in the sky,
So still, above the leafless trees,
A fresh coating of snow on the ground,
As far as I can see,
With my glasses on, or off,
There appears to be,
A smaller nickel, dime size, moon,
Hovering, out side my window, in front, of me

The original Tom Maxwell© 2021AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Darkness Of Night' it's Up To Me...

My life this time, is still moving,
For now, everything is up to me,
The directions, I decide to travel,
No certain place, where I have to be.
In my sixth decade, all alone,
My siblings, parents, the lady, I married,
Now all resting in cemeteries,
Never fathering any children,
No one to plan, make memories with,
Or hold my hand, happy or sad,
It's up to me.
Surviving ok, many of my past journeys,
Led me, to A brighter light,
When your always alone, you always feel,
You have one foot, in the darkness, of night.

Tom Maxwell ©7/24/2021 AD 1: 50pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

Nothing You Can Do, Or Say

I'm still on A journey, in this body,
Over A half century, of earthly time,
Our age is just A number, as our soul grows,
From information, we pass through, our mind.
I learned, that dreams, do come true,
Some end, in A very short time, many pass un-noticed,
Our thoughts are confused, we do not catch the signs.
Everyone, talks about love, you hear the Four-letter word,
Used, for many reasons, and ways,
If you love someone, and they don't love you,
There is nothing, you can do, there is nothing, you can say.

Tom Maxwell© 07/23/21 AD 5: 30am

The Original Tom Maxwell

Pieces Of Life

Searching, A journey, experiments,
Changes, thoughts, beliefs, times,
Attitude, reactions, wishes, wants,
Needs, sharing, caring, binds,
Greed, work, play, analyzing,
Understanding, accepting, finds,
Friends, hate, Love, decisions,
Grief, sins, prayers, signs.
A few of the chapters, we travel through,
We will all leave, with confusion, questions, in our mind.

Tom Maxwell © 7/19/2021 AD 1: 08 pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

Life's Train

We each got aboard, life's train,
Different years, times, and stations,
Never knowing for sure, our direction, or way,
As we ride on our journey, we choose,
Needs, wants, our values, hopefully, good relations.

There are times, everything, rolls smooth and fast,
Others, we will stop and go, slow like a snail,
Realizing, every plan can change,
Much patience, luck, needed in all decisions,
Honesty in all communications, hoping our wheels, stay on the rail.

Everyone's ticket will expire, we never know, how or when,
As we pass much scenery, beautiful, fun, to sad, confusing times,
As our miles see, many faces, they arrive, and leave each day,
We cherish those who cared, knowing, one day we will hear,
God, the head conductor, say this is the end of the line.

The original: Tom

Maxwell © 7/9/21 AD 12: 20 pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

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The original: Tom Maxwell © 7/9/21 AD 12: 20 pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

Now Is Our Moment

Yesterday, is over,
Tomorrow, never comes,
We only have this moment,
Entertain, Stimulate,
The cells, in your brain,
Before, the so called normal,
Makes you insane.

The original: tom Maxwell copyright 7/5/21 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Things That Don't Appear, As We See...

Our visions, that we see,
never are the same,
Mine are realistic,
Yours are just a game.

We can see the beauty,
The stars, bring at night,
Stare at them for hours,
Never seeing, the light.

The moon appears,
So big, bold, and bright,
It's the sun's reflection'
Illuminating, our evening nights.

The trees are swaying,
Are they waving, at you and me,
The force behind them,
The wind we will never see.

Our life this time,
Not a rehearsal for a play,
It could end, at any moment,
Then you will look, at those wasted days.

Those lost years, are gone,
You can not go back, and change,
For the time that's left,
You can start to rearrange.

There will always be things,
That are different than what we see,
Why add more confusion,
Saying words, you do not believe.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Happy Fathers Day

As I grow older I often think of you in my mind, everything you have done for me over the years, of my time.

I am so lucky to have you in my life today, for I have so many friends, who have lost their fathers, years ago along the way.

I have learned a lot watching how you survived, over three quarters of a century, so many changes, you are a hero, to still be healthy and alive.

I could not imagine all of the changes you've had to live with, from the outside, separate reading room, to modern day plumbing, with a telephone in the bathroom.

You are one of the lucky ones, to make it to the summit in your life, your retired, healthy, do what you want everyday, might sound like a dream, you had, fifty or sixty years ago, on a long hard day.

Enjoy life, and make it easier on yourself in every way, you've earned the best, and most of all I love you, Happy Fathers Day.

Tom

06/20/2004

The Original Tom Maxwell

Spending Time Alone

Enjoying moments alone,

 Having fun by yourself,
 Just entertaining, your mind,
 Not thinking of, anyone else,
 Your enjoying personal time,
Exploring spontaneous thoughts,
 That appear, in your mind.
Not worrying about your troubles,
Keeping visions, on positive signs,
 Searching, through your stuff,
 Seeing what treasures,
 You may find.
 A period of relaxation,
 Forgetting, all your binds,
 While keeping your lips, wet
With a glass of your favorite wine.

The Original: Tom Maxwell 6/14/AD 2: 45 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Use Your Time Wisely!

I woke up this morning, you were on my mind,
A lost dream, that keeps giving me, special signs,
So many ideas, and dreams, knowing someday,
I will run out of time.

We spend A lot of time, in this life, dreaming,
How many hours, do we waste,
If you live to be, eighty, sleep eight hours a day,
Watch television, for four, along with the other time we waste,
Give or take, half our life away.

We all have different vices, to spend, our time, on being positive,
Or wasting it away, Remember, this is our only chance,
I've never seen anyone, come back, after their final dance.

Keep A positive attitude, enjoy A dream, when one comes your way,
Use your time wisely, your time is counting down,
Each second, of every day.

The original Tom

Maxwell © 06/07/2021 10: 47pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

Times Like This Are Expected,

We never know, how, when our, in what way,
Every one will leave this life,
We are passing through today, A short stop over,
When you compare it to eternity,
Part of Gods plans, from the very first day.
Death, the one thing in this life
No one in the end, will survive.
Our soul inside, must go on another Journey,
Until it is perfect, in every way.
A reality check, that can stop us, in our tracks,
Any moment, on any day,
Each of us have, limited reservations,
We can not extend our visit, in any way.
One of life's lessons,
A moment, we always remember,
Where we were, when the message, came,
Of A person we loved, passing away.
We turn away from our daily routine,
As if we are in a trance,
Then we think of our self, our soul
Our we giving it, life, our best, trying to find,
Discover our purpose, why we were given this time.
We each have A soul, that sees,
Through our eye's, then guides us, from inside.
There is A power we cannot control
We start feeling weak, the tears, begin to flow,
We can not make our selves cry,
Some day out with friends, having fun,
Do not hurt yourself, just stop try to cry.
Why will often appear, in our, mind,
Certain things we will never know,
During our time.
Take time away, from what you
Waste time doing, go visit,
Call, those people you think about,
Their, in your thoughts, for A reason, a way,
Every year, more people you know
Will become, A memory of, yesterday.

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Tom Maxwell © 4/25/2021AD 3: 30am

An old friend ask me to write something, for his brothers funeral....how did I do?

The Original Tom Maxwell

Are You Using Your Mind?

There are accidents to diseases,
With countless other, obstacle's, in between,
If we always worry about everyone, of them,
We can miss the life; we should have seen.

Our mind controls our body, every breath, heartbeat,
Down to each word we say, look towards the future,
Think positive, your body will flow the same way.

When A person always says, I can't right A way,
Could it be they are too lazy, or afraid to try,
Your better, to give it your best first,
Than, convince your mind, your ready to give up, and die.

When you talk about the weather, more than twice, A day,
Are you using your mind to think,
When you have to look outside, A window, for something to say?

Tom Maxwell

04/21/2021 AD

9: 00Pm□

The Original Tom Maxwell

All You Did Was Use Me

I always take you in, any time that you are lost, I've paid your bills, whatever they cost, now you leave me feeling, so alone, and
I helped you out countless times, in many different ways, whenever you call, I am always there, any time of day, now you have no feelings, for me in anyway.
I always did the right things, to satisfy your mind, you couldn't count the day's, or hours I gave you in time, why are you being so unkind.
You used my house so many times, when on the run, to hide, I always welcomed you, and made you feel safe inside, and now you make up lies about me, why?
Whenever, your heart was broken, I was the only one who cared, when you are sick, I am always there, and now you show appreciation leaving me alone in a stare.

Tom Maxwell 08/11/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

Memories...

Mental Notes

Emotions so real

Mile stones

Our life

Remembering those we loved

Inspirations

Expanding feelings

Signs for guidance

Tom Maxwell ©

4/16/2021AD

! : 05 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Going Down

We never give much thought,
Thinking we are standing,
On solid ground every day,
There is always something moving,
Below our feet, over forty - one thousand,
Earthquakes, in the year twenty - twenty
That's just in the U.S.A.
Then if we think of all of the void spaces,
Empty mines, caverns & caves...
Many of us living above, under - ground holes,
While the oceans, along our country's east & west sides,
Wash away, acres A year, with high tides, and waves.

Tom Maxwell©

4/12 2021 AD ☐

3: 45 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Best Friend

You can meet so many people, in the world of today,
Only a few have the energy, that will connect with you in a special way.
The ones who make your talents flow, when your together,
when you see their smile, it can change a cloudy day to sunny weather.
They are friends that if you give them a call, they will be on their way,
you can always depend on them to help, when your life starts to fall.
They will always listen, when no one will even take time to talk to you,
The words and stories will never be repeated, of what you say or do.
A person you share memories of special days, even if your apart,
Just thinking of them will make you relaxed in a peaceful way.
You often think the same thoughts at the same time,
Thru time, and space, a strong energy connects your minds.
They will always listen, even if the relationship comes to a bend, they will
forgive, and forget,
Most of all, they will always support you, and be a special friend.
Never play with their emotions, with one of life's game's, or talk down about
them, trying to ruin their name.
If you are lucky to have friends, that are so special always stay close and support
them,
Even if it takes effort try, you may need them to move on with your life, in some
way, and without them you may break down and cry.

Copyright - Tom Maxwell

05/22/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Often Have To Accept

We start with dreams, then make plans,
With some visions, out of sight,
Working hard, many hours,
To, make them come out right.
Many do come alive, they come and go,
Unnoticed, at their time
Not the exact place, or people, we vision, in our mind,
We let them pass, refusing, to accept the signs,
Then after years pass, we think back,
How could we be, so selfish and blind.
Our dreams, like ourselves, never perfect, in every way,
We often have to accept, and adjust, to the trail we were gave,
None of us have the power, to change the original plan, in anyway,
We are to accept, share and learn, at this time,
Life is not a dream, for us to lay in the shade.
Tom Maxwell © 4/9/21 AD 1: 10 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Searching For True Love

So many say, they are looking, for true love,
All around our planet, today,
Remember, love is A four letter word,
Used for many reasons, and ways.

Love, is true feelings, and emotions,
It has nothing to do with your age, or pay,
Remember, relationships, take up A lot of time,
What are you giving up, for extra hours, every day.

If your really looking, for love
It's not like buying A car, fresh paint on all sides
The friendship will not last, if, your always
comparing, features, and how they ride.

Being honest & trustworthy, is A part of,
The meaning, of true love, in many ways,
It's to live and create special memories,
Until the souls, rise up and away.

Tom Maxwell ©

04/4/2021AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Reason, Our Purpose

You can search, look and explore,
For days, years A lifetime
Often passing, what you desire,
Even if you feel all the right signs,
Because it's not the perfect shape, size, or age,
Of the imaginary picture, you created, in your mind.
This one- time, short life, is A gamble, and risky,
Some decisions we make, can lead to binds.
Always remember, each of us, are an experiment,
Carrying A soul inside, we live, and feel, this life,
The soul, will mix the new and old experiences,
The reason, our purpose, and our role.

Tom Maxwell © 4/1/2021 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Where Many Learn Bad Habits

It should be illegal, like A dangerous drug,
A constant teacher, of unbelievable junk,
Children, to adults, are totally hypnotized,
Falling over, on the couch, until totally drunk.

Personal imagination, slowly fades,
Separating, entertainment & fantasy, is dead
The talent of thinking, begins to decay,
Remembering, very little inside, A numb head.

The number one baby sitter, from children, to adults,
Where most learn, bad habits, they act and believe,
From A baby, to eighty years, watch four hours a day,
Around thirteen years, of A life, all the cost, and fees,
So much more would be accomplished, without TV's.

Tom Maxwell ©
3/30/2019 AD
11: 15 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

An Angel In Life For You

I've told you many times I think I am an angel on earth to you, I always come to your aid get you back on your way and never hear a word, till you have another deed for me to do.

I've been your excuse countless of time's, anyone else would hate you forever, but I always forgive in an instant it's behind.

Over the years I couldn't begin to count the hours and days, spent to keep your life rolling, often without no appreciation and never no pay.

You know the mind connection we have between us gets stronger all of the time, you often give me that funny face, when I say what you're thinking without no clue or sign.

Whenever you ask, I always have handy exactly what you need, and often positive advice on what problems your future will see.

Whenever your life is fun and everything is going great, I never hear from you till a fence blocks your road, and I'm always there to show you the gate.

So many times, I know your intentions and thoughts are wrong, even when I show you the truth you never bow, because your pride is too strong.

You have even taken credit for ideas that from me you found, I must be an angel in life for you, I always here when your life turns around.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Just Keep Searching

As I watch the wind blow in another day,
Some dreams will fade, from yesterday,
The sun will rise again, A new day will begin,
I'm still searching.

We often think our plans, are carved in stone,
Then we look around, were all alone,
Was it wasted time, did we learn, in our mind,
Were back to searching.

Our journey, did not bring us here,
Just to work, and play, there is more to life,
Then, just the passing io days,
Look at yourself inside, open your eyes,
Keep searching.

Searching, for the reason, why you are here,
Are you far, are you getting near, search until your end,
Some thoughts, you will have to stretch and bend,
You just have to know.

Tom

Maxwell© 10/06/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Will Never See...

I hear a light sound,
Outside, in the air,
I can stare out the window,
Never, swing it there.

The wind,
An act of nature,
None of us, will ever see,
The wind,
It can knock over, large trees,
Sometimes, the wind is cool,
When it shares, A summer breeze.

Our life, is about belief,
Be strong, and care,
Life changes, like the wind,
The best part, of your life,
Might still, be out there,
Some moments, in between,
May leave you, in A stare.

Tom Maxwell ©
2/24/2019 10: 45AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Looking For Love On The Internet

There are thousands of people,
Looking for love on the internet today,
I've never seen the odds, how many find happiness,
Compared to those who just waste, many months away,

No one has A decision date, listed, the year, and time,
There is always, one more to look at,
Like A child in A candy store line.
There are so many flavors,
It puts confusion, in your mind.

So many, personals, the list should get shorter, every day,
Everyone should be dating, each other,
Just to go out, learn more about life, different ways,
Does looking at pictures, become a habit,
Never noticing years, of life, can be wasted away.

Tom Maxwell © 3/17/2021 10: 00pm□
The Original Tom Maxwell

Never Knowing

Most everyone craves,
Wealth and beautiful things,
During this life,
As long as we travel here,
Want to see a miracle,
Look into a mirror.
Your soul traveling, in your body,
From a life, in the past,
You are here, to help it grow,
Never knowing,
Which life, will be it's last.

Tom Maxwell ©

3/15/2021 AD 6: 55 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Rule You Can Not Bend

Every one, seems to be in a hurry today,
They desire everything, now, or yesterday,
Knowing none of us will win, at the end,
Ashes, covered with dirt, A rule you can not bend.
No human is fast enough, to win, at life,
I've never seen any one come back,
Always trying to make life faster, is common sense, what we lack?

Tom Maxwell ©

03/14/2021AD 4: 05 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Create Our Future Every Day!

Everyone has times, when they think their cool,
Other moments, they feel like a fool.
After years of time, has passed by,
Which days, are you proud of, which ones make you cry?
We create our future, every day, do you want respect,
Are, a name, that just, fades away.
Some of the things, we enjoyed, in our past,
Should just be left, as memories, that will last.
Our bodies, what we think is fun, will often change,
If we ignore the signs, our life, could be rearranged.
To change anything, in our life, during this stay,
We need another plan, how to spend those days.
You have to want, make new goals every day,
Nothing in your life will forever stay.

Tom Maxwell® 10/21/05 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Searching For What You Crave

What is the definition of true love today,
You hear about so many searching, for it, many ways,
To be true, you would have no restrictions,
As in race, age, wealth, or trying to get others involved,
To change, their actions, how they live, and dress, each day.
It would just be special emotions, loving,
A wonderful feeling, like caring parents,
Seeing their new baby, on it's very first day.
Working on each - others good qualities, no negative
Thoughts, about the other person, in their mind.
You have to meet in person, any one, can put a picture,
With a story on line.
Like shopping for groceries, go out and squeeze some
Lemmon's, for if you wait, and keep talking to long,
You may miss out, and run out of time.

Tom Maxwell ® 3/12/21/AD 12: 30 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Use Your Mind, We Have Limited Time

Stories, are told, heard, about addictions,
Wasting years of people's lives day by day.
Television, is the largest in the world, today,
A constant expense, normally negative stories,
Which are acted out in society, in different ways.
A child, who lives to eighty years, with a four hour,
Habit A day, has paid to waste thirteen years,
Of this one - time precious life away.

Tom Maxwell © 3/11/21 AD 12: 30PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Good Book

The bible has been A number one - seller for years,
It is read in times of happiness, along with moments of tears.
This great book, has been interpreted in various ways,
Who would be the chosen ones, to write A current version today?
So many have mistrust, doubt in society today, who would believe, A
lady is pregnant, still being A virgin, in all other ways.
We can not assume all of the writers, were perfect saints, during
Their lifetime they were humans, how many saints do you remember
Meeting in this life, in your mind?
The Bible has been A source of many scams, many times for
personal profit, leaving others out in fear.
The leaders, of countries, should they be considered the saints, of
today, we have to live by their laws, or get locked away.
The Bible is good for guidance, teaching, in many ways, the world
changes so much, it would be hard to follow exactly today.
We all receive guidance, messages, in different signs, if you mention
To some, they would think your crazy, or up to A crime.

Tom Maxwell© 03/22/04

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Friend By Our Side

Looking out my window, on a sunny day,
Writing these words,
To mix with music, in a special way,
Then me and my friends, will have a new song to play.

The meaning can be simple,
Everyone, can relate to in their mind mind,
Slow or fast music,
As long as the beat, keeps time,
A good song can carry us away,
From our daily grind.

Some songs, can give us,
A warm feeling inside,
Others can put a gleam, in our eye's,
Some can touch our feelings,
And make us cry,
The one's, we love,
We will remember, till we die.

Some songs, have a power,
That make us feel alive,
On a lonely day,
A friend, by our side,
The best, of company,
On a long drive,
They bring back memories,
We lost inside.

We all have a style,
That we love, the best,
And often in life,
We are exposed, to the rest,
Everyone keeps, their favorites,
At home, in their nest,
In every writer's mind,
The listeners, are their special guest.

By: Tom Maxwell ©

A Son, Brother, Father & Friend

There was snow on the ground,
A could, cloudy January day,
When I received the sad news,
My friend John, had passed away,
A son, brother, father & friend,
A fun loving, honest family man,
Always in good spirits, his joking ways,
Willing to help anyone, with his hands,
A confident man, always A positive attitude,
With A caring heart, every day,
A friendly, outgoing personality,
No strangers, ever passed his way,
His personal thoughts, and ideas,
Seemed to glow so bright,
Always doing whatever he could,
To make everything right.
We are all creating memories,
As we journey, through each day,
Be thankful, he was in your life,
Cherished memories, that will never fade.

Tom Maxwell© 2/25/2011

The Original Tom Maxwell

We All Have Messages To Share

A poem can be written,
In many, different ways,
Depending, on the authors emotions,
Like everyone's, changing every day.

It's not hard to write,
As some think it could be,
Sharing honest thoughts, with feelings,
Maybe guidance, for others, to see.

We all have messages, to share,
Have no fear, of what others might say,
Be open, and honest,
Release your visions, in A special way.

©Tom Maxwell 02/08/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Path Of Rose's

So Many beautiful poems,
About love today, Receiving,
Giving, sharing, wishing,
Along with tears, for those,
Hearts, that were broken,
Some way.

Everyone, falls in love,
Numerous, reasons, and ways,
As you walk the path, of rose's
Always make sure, your sharing,
An honest reflection, of yourself,
If you want, the love in your life, to stay.

Tom Maxwell©
02/24/2021 AD
1: 15AM

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The Original Tom Maxwell

There Will Be A Last Time

As the morning sun, rises,
Daylight to us, it brings,
While the early birds, entertain,
With songs, they sing.

The lights on the poles, are off,
At night they illuminated, the street,
Now people are beginning to journey,
To the places, where they meet.

Our cycle, has taken us,
Into another day,
Be thankful, appreciate, each of them,
There will be A last one, that passes your way.

Tom Maxwell©
02/09/2007 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Just Be Yourself!

The politicians, along with the news media,
Keep stirring the pot, to keep separation, alive
Inside of every one's mind,
Otherwise, most all of us, get along, fine.
Eliminate the greed, and power race, we are all the same, inside,
We live this short life, then our human body, dies.
There is no reason, to live a life, of fake rumors, and lies,
Even the most powerful, have days, they cry.
Competition, in this life, is just A big game,
Accept who you are, or drive yourself, insane,
Everyone still gets wet, in A pouring rain,
In this life, we all need to work together,
For not one of us alone, can stop A moving train.
Our inner spirit, and knowledge,
Show, our true colors, who we are, every day,
Never try to impress others, be yourself,
Within your actions, and the words, you say,
For very few remember, the design on your shirt,
The very next day,
One bad action, or A few words, they label you,
Your branded, for the rest of your stay.

Tom Maxwell © 1/18/22021 AD 1: 00 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Marijuana, Past To Present....

This is just an example of marijuana in America

Years ago, there was A government movie refer madness,
If you smoked one time' you turned into A crazy insane
Person.

After that marijuana was labeled, as the gateway drug,
Smoke pot, then you try other drugs, this went on for
Years.

Now states, legalize marijuana, you don't hear anything,
About either of the above, no more fears.

State officials, charging very large fees, to grow, or sell,
Even transport marijuana.

They say marijuana, is still illegal, as A federal law,
So, everything has to be in cash, which means all of the high
Fees, sales taxes, licenses, are in cash, handed to our,
State elected officials, with no receipts, they collect standing tall.

The federal government works daily, with each state.

Could this be A reason, A person would spend millions,
Of dollars, with no fear, to get elected, into A political office,
That only pays one hundred thousand A year? ?

Now since marijuana is being legalized,
Will it be removed from all drug tests?

Basically Marijuana, was said to be bad, for,

Our health, and the reason behind it,
Was the government lawmakers, seen all the cash,
Being made, moved around, they were not getting,
Any. So, they conspired to form their own drug dealing
Gang Of politicians, with tax payer money, paying for,
Their protection, law enforcement officers, they work for the people, not personal
wealth.

Are all other illegal drugs, actually, that bad,
For your health, or the just illegal, because,
Lawmakers haven't conspired yet,
To profit, from them, to help themselves?

(WOW, you mean money, can change, a politicians thoughts)

Years ago, pharmaceutical companies,
Developed pain medications, the government,
Was watching, then approving, to be sold.
Doctors prescribed, as needed, politicians started,
Seeing A corporation making A lot of money,

The tale

they put out now, if you use the pain pills,
You will take other drugs, A new message, so bold.
(Remember marijuana, was the gateway drug)
The government made A drug test, who else had access,
To all the drugs? Some doctors give the test, they make A
Few dollars, while being an informant to the government.
The government can twist the results, anyway they wish,
Will doctors who give the test, be taken away from their
Patients to testify? If test wrong, (who made it) patients
May not be able to live A normal life, Doctors, may be
Labeled by peers, and drug companies, A twisted song.

What may come next, if doctors saw patients needed
These drugs, then stop them because of A government,
Test, they would be going against the oath, to help patients,
They took at medical school. Will anything happen,
The government, Will have the records, and power,
Forgotten, the people in pain, that need to rest.

A Rare Act Of Nature?

Temperatures in march,
Common to our average, in May,
Most plants started blooming,
Showing, their summer ways.

Now the second week in April,
Freezing wind chills, entered our day's,
Much of that new vegetation,
Beginning to die away.

Even the leaves on trees,
Some of the tallest, on the land,
A warning not to mess with,
Mother Natures hand.

Three quarters of A century, has passed,
Since A record low, for this month in time,
A rare act of nature,
Or A view, of future signs.

© Tom Maxwell 04/07/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

Valentine Roses

Roses are the perfect flower,
To brighten, any day,
With A, glorious fragrance,
Creating memories, that stay.

Roses often speak,
The language, of the heart,
As their beauty reflects,
A perfect work of art.

As they slowly open,
Into A perfect bloom,
Touching everyone's feelings,
As they enter the room.

Tom Maxwell copyright 1/27/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Way You Are

When I heard your voice it made my day,
you turn me on in so many ways,
our lives are as different as day and night,
but knowing you think of me, lights up my life.
You always move with such style and class,
it reflects you, beauty like a new mirror glass,
I feel so special when your, in my day,
then quick as a flash your, on your way.
It hurts so much when your far from here,
you fill my life with so much cheer,
my arms are open anytime or year,
when your, with me, I have no tears.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2002

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Let Your Spirit Be Free

She was A fun loving girl,
That would brighten every day,
With eyes that would sparkle,
And steal your heart away.
Always so positive,
A bright future in her mind,
Whenever together,
Good memories every time.
Now time has passed,
It's been over A year,
That free spirit inside,
Is confused hiding in fear.
We all have A spirit,
To guide us each day,
Learn to catch the signs,
They come many ways,
When your spirit is happy,
Remember those times,
A feeling of positive freedom,
Showing we are right in line,
Many ways are tried,
To feel good every day,
Never realizing,
It's someone else's spirit,
That set's ours free to play.
Your spirit needs freedom,
That is so missed in your mind,
You can't substitute that feeling,
Anywhere, anytime

Our physical body,
Can get lost, in these material days,
Often our choices,
Keep our spirit locked away.
Who we are,
Is our spirit,
that guides us where to be,

To the spirits of those,
That set each other free.
We all have A spirit,
To guide us every day,
Learn to catch the signs,
They come many ways,
When your spirit is happy,
Remember those times,
A feeling of positive freedom,
Showing we are right in line,
Many ways are tried,
To feel good every day,
Never realizing,
It's someone else's spirit,
That set's ours free to play.

Tom Maxwell copyright 3/17/06 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Follow Or Discover

Is it early in the morning,
Our late, at night,
It depends, where you are,
With the thoughts, in your sights.
To some, it's normal, and right,
Others are sleeping, curled up tight.
You can live your whole life,
Following habits, what others do,
Or experiment, with every minute,
To discover, the best creative hours,
For You.

Tom Maxwell © 02/03/2021 A.D.1: 37 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

What We Leave Behind

Our bodies, as we know them now,
One day will be all alone,
Burnt to ashes, or buried, inside A coffin,
Six feet under A stone.
A known fact, most of us will never know,
In advance, how we will leave this life,
We are passing through today,
Why, so much hate, and anger,
Which is mainly supported by greed,
While knowing this life, A very short stay.
As humans, we act, talk, as the most
knowledgeable, creatures, alive today,
In reality, we have learned, from others
Almost everything, we do or say.
How we eat, dress, who we accept,
or disagree with, how we share,
or be selfish, we teach, leave behind,
As we help shape the next creatures,
After our very short stay.

Tom Maxwell © 01/30/2021 AD 12: 00 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

The World Is Not So Bad And Unkind

We live in A world of bad thoughts today,
We accept people are satisfied, when they have nothing to say.

There are many helpful, generous actions, that happen all of the time,
From the news media, to daily conversations, the worst is the subject,
In everyone's mind.

The people that announce the weather, A daily number game,
Thirty per cent chance of rain, why not seventy per cent, it won't,
They get paid the same.

We know we will die, not the time or way,
If an investigation, finds alcohol or drugs, they are sure that was the
cause, how do they know, it could have just been that person's day.

Actually, this world is not so bad, and unkind,
It's the way, ideas, and words are presented,
To make us think, it is getting worse all the time.

Tom

Maxwell © 07/28/2006 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Relaxing Moment

The bright color of their yellow flower,
Wild mustard, line the creek side,
As I look out my window, sitting comfortable inside.
A dominate color, of the season is green,
From the zoysia grass, to the fifty-foot trees,
Through the screen, I can hear the birds sing,
As they seem to float by, with the breeze,
A very natural scene, as far as my eyes can see.

Tom Maxwell © 06/17/2020 AD 3: 10 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

I Lost Another Day

It's two A.M. in the morning,
As I walk out the back screen door,
A beautiful light covering, of snow, on the ground,
As I stand on the sidewalk, in the chilled air,
Looking at the reflections, of lights,
The sun will rise in A few more hours,
The snow will slowly, melt away,
For me in this life, I lost another day.

Tom Maxwell ©

3/8/2019 2: 00 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Writer's Thoughts...

To write Poetry,
One must relax,
let, their mind slip away,
Discovering, feelings, emotions,
Then writing, what the thoughts say.
It can not be forced, A certain day or time,
Any unplanned situation, can bring the writer A rhyme,
A lost art in society, today, deep thinking, in one's own mind.

Tom

Maxwell © 1/25/2021 11: 15 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Travels & Journeys

Each of us are very unique,
More than obvious ways,
Hair, color, shape, size, face,
Just our outer shell, during this stay.

Thoughts, from past experiences,
Our travels & journeys through time,
We are all A mixed breed, of sort,
After centuries, think back in your mind.

Any two people, will not always agree,
If to much time spent together,
Humans, sea horses, may be one other,
The only creatures, that try to mate forever.

Respect, learn from, enjoy others,
None of us are perfect, our actions, ways,
We are in this passage of time, to grow wiser,
A short lesson, preparing us, for future days.

Tom Maxwell © 12/13/18

The Original Tom Maxwell

Back To Dreaming

I had A dream,
I watched,
As it faded away,
My time moves on,
This moment tomorrow,
Will be known, as yesterday.
We should not expect, every thought,
Will become, real and true,
There is only, one thing we can count on,
Ourselves, what we do.
Most dreams, we picture other people too,
Sometimes, it takes longer to realize,
They are not on the same page, as you.
Should I just give up hope, turn away,
Or call it a learning experience,
Back to dreaming, today.

Tom Maxwell© 1/1/2021 A.D.3: 30 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Special Sign

This life, is so short,
It's measured in years,
If we are lucky,
We shed more smiles, than tears.
It's full of excitement,
Rewards and fears,
We meet, a lot of people,
Only a few friends, we can trust so dear.
We will all have tough times,
Part of this life's journey, today,
We never know, the length of our stay,
It's our choice, how to live every day.
We all have beliefs, and want more,
During, and after, this life time,
We all need directions, and paths to find,
None of us know, when we will be given,
A Special Sign.

Tom Maxwell © 1/23/2021 - written 7/3/2014

The Original Tom Maxwell

How To Rearrange

You had a dream,
Then set your goals,
Invested your time,
Now living, the roll.

Years have passed,
Your ideas changed,
Also, physically too,
\How to rearrange.

Risk what you can,
Keep security inside,
Head either direction,
Our bodies, waiting to die.

This one journey, so short,
Of our future, and past,
Enjoy adventure now,
Any moment, your last.
Tom Maxwell ©

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Memory Of Yesterday

It could be over now,
It could be any time,
When we think of each other,
We will only Have,
Memories in our mind.
All the good ones,
We hold on to,
They will be treasured, every day,
Each of us have a few, over time,
We are reminded,
By certain words, actions, or signs.
Treat others, how you want to be remembered,
Honesty, trust, your caring ways,
At any moment, we could become,
A memory of yesterday.

Tom Maxwell ©1/09/21 11: AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

What If.....

Dreams & wishes, are real,
When they arrive,
It's up to us,
To accept the deal.
Most, will never appear,
Twice in this lifetime,
Leaving, those famous words,
What if,
Floating, forever, in our mind.
The people, as we live the dream,
May not be, who we expected, to see,
How often, does an angel arrive,
To set your dreams free.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Poor Man's Wisdom

Never give up on learning,
As we travel through, this part of our journey,
One of our many passages, through time.
Some things we consider, useless knowledge,
May free us from, an unknown future bind.
Important information, is handed to us,
At very specific moments, in time, in unexpected ways,
Not always at a school, or home setting,
May be from a stranger, fishing next to you,
Along the shore, as the sun rises, across the bay.
We are not to judge each other,
For we are on a journey, to our own, final judgement day.
One of the first topics, when we meet someone,
Is normally about work, position, or pay,
A job, helps us support our bills, no amount of money,
Can make us wiser, inside, in any way.
So much violence, on our home turf, planet earth,
Leaders are not chosen, by knowledge, in any way,
It's how much they raise, pay to play,
Our friend Jesus Christ, was very poor,
Although his teachings, live on today!
Tom Maxwell © 1/13/2021 AD 12: 45pm□
The Original Tom Maxwell

A Friendly Peaceful

Meaning...

A man made aluminum cross,
Towering above, the local trees,
A universal symbol to all,
Traveling land, air, or sea.

A friendly peaceful meaning,
It can touch a believer, inside,
Showing eternal love,
For our sins, a man died.

A reminder to all,
Keep searching more, everyday,
For who we are, while helping others,
Discover eternity, enjoy your stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Enjoy Your Trip

Experience, knowledge, common sense,
How we listen, patience, being realistic,
About our goals, our attitude, reactions,
To situations, understanding, life is not an easy stroll.
A few of the hills, we must climb, as we carry,
Strengthen, our inner soul.
We each have our feelings, emotions, beliefs, dreams,
And plans, as we slowly, try to succeed, in our journey,
Through this life, with our spirit, trying to guide us,
To the eternal land.
Some come easy, others lead to binds, life is like,
A math problem, divide, everything by the unknown,
The length of our life in time.

Tom Maxwell © 1/7/2020 A.D.11: 50am

The Original Tom Maxwell

What's To Come My Way

It's the end of the day,
Looking at my bed,
Where I will lay,
Waiting for a sign,
Visions, or dreams,
That will enter my mind.

Some, I will never understand,
I'll never know the reason,
Other's are to guide me,
To prepare, for another season.

I'm always curious looking,
For the time, year, and day,
Only then, I will know,
If I am seeing the past,
Or what's to come my way.

The Original Tom Maxwell

This Life Is Not Easy

Looking up past the trees,
Up at the sky,
Around the clouds, How far is high,
Then rain, begins to fall,
Like tear drops from our eyes.

The wind starts blowing,
Chasing those clouds away,
As the sun begins to shine,
To brighten up the day,
A rainbow appears, like magic,
Then begins to fade.

This life is not easy,
As home on the range,
Just like the weather,
We will always see change,
Often without notice,
Our surroundings, will rearrange.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Excitement Is Dormant

As we travel to our final destination,
Riding on A sphere, floating in the sky,
Preparing our, soul, for eternal life,
While working, struggling, making future plans,
For our current being, to age and survive.
Most of us have a summit, in this life,
Being healthy, with resources, to retire someday,
I finally made it, to this chapter, many questions, of why,
The excitement is dormant, during this part of my stay,
For during this journey, of many nights, and days,
I have learned how precious love, really is,
Watching, my parents, siblings, the lady I married, pass on,
Never having any children, I now view this life, a different way.

Tom Maxwell ©11/19/19 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Never Knowing, Until The Time

I started on this earthly journey, years ago,
I have traveled, A million miles,
With no idea, how many I have left to go.
Meeting people, on both sides of our planet,
Enjoying, different customs, and ways,
Visiting, the other side of the world,
In less time, than the hours, in one day.
Alone I came, to begin my mission,
After my birth, on that day,
Now passed the half way point,
I still move on by myself
During my stay.
Collecting, pictures, in my mind,
Many different Places,
Sharing Memories, emotions,
While still remembering,
Some of their faces.
Never knowing, until the time,
Where next, I will go,
With someone, or alone,
Or where my next life will be,
Only after they carve,
My name in a stone

Tom Maxwell copyright 1/17/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

Thoughts, As We Let, The New Year Begin

As I sit in this old chair, looking out my window,
The wind is calm, three squirrels, chasing each other,
Up and down the trunk of a leafless tree, then changing,
To a different route, now in a circle, going round, and round,
This life, so much beauty, it's up to us, to find and believe.
Now, about a half of a day, away,
Waiting for another year, to pass through the exit door,
A time to reflect, are we just talking, or reaching our goals,
Remember, the most important, are we preparing, our inner soul.
The beginning, of a new chapter, dream, be patient,
Each of us, are just like a drop of water, in an ocean, or sea,
Listen to, respect, those who worked hard to achieve,
Their morals, and values, where you want your future to be.
With a mixture of good and evil,
A constant changing, world, nothing is perfect, we all have sin's,
Do not get lost, trying to compete, in the material games,
Follow the voices you hear inside, your spirit, within,
Life is a mixture, not a constant pleasure, or party,
You will never find true, peace, happiness, or love,
In a bottle, pipe, or any other substance, you ingest in.
We have no choice, at midnight, a new chapter,2021, will begin.
Sometimes, we have to make personal changes,
To reach dreams, we know that are true,
This life, is the only one, for me and you.
Best wishes to everyone,
Tom Maxwell ©12/31/2020 A.D.1: 00 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Thoughts, As We, Let The New Year Begin

As I sit in this old chair, looking out my window,
The wind is calm, three squirrels, chasing each other,
Up and down the trunk of a leafless tree, then changing,
To a different route, now in a circle, going round, and round,
This life, so much beauty, it's up to us, to find and believe.
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This life, is the only one, for me and you.
Best wishes to everyone,
Tom Maxwell ©12/31/2020 A.D.1: 00 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Must Try To Survive

As we approach, the last December day,
The year 2020, will be remembered,
In so many different ways.
The fast changes, in lifestyle,
In A very short time,
To much sorrow, and confusion,
In, most every one's, mind.
Looking at 2021,
Will our life styles, return to normal,
Or will there be, A constant cloud of fear,
We can not give up, we must try to survive,
To all around, our world,
A healthy, safe,
Happy New Year

Tom Maxwell © 12/29/2020 4: 36 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Common Sense...

Common sense, is a must tool,
To carry in life, every day,
For it only takes a second, or two,
To think how we act, or what we say.

When we approach a rail road crossing,
We take time, to look, and listen for trains,
Knowing, if we do not, take a few moments, of caution,
A sunny day, could turn cloudy, full of rain.

Sometimes, acting, or saying something to fast,
Can ruin, A person's life for years,
A few seconds, of thinking,
Could save many lives, and tears.

Tom Maxwell © 12/28/2020 11: 59 am□
The Original Tom Maxwell

Wisdom Of The Future

Wisdom of the future,
We are the experiment's of today,
Our lifestyles, habits'
Will be studied,
Somewhere, someday.

Will it be on this earth,
Where we now stay,
Greed will destroy it soon,
Ash's in space, we will float away.

As souls, and spirits watch,
From heaven, the highest place in space,
All generations, will join together,
Every culture, religion, and race.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/05/06 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

When Ever We Come To Conclusions

Some of our dreams, and visions,
We slowly, have to let fade,
We have to be realistic,
Follow our path in life,
Which has already, be laid.

Not everything, we speculate,
Will be perfect, during our time,
Many mistakes, go not noticed,
Even if we cover,
Ever angle, in our mind.

Often our imagination,
Takes us farther, than we wereto be,
Then we must open, our eye's,
Look past the illusions,
Our mind sees.

Learning, to appreciate every minute,
Each of us, only have, so many days,
Remember changes,
Will be offered, for us to decide,
To follow, or stay.

When ever we come to conclusions,
They should be explored,
Well in our mind,
We can never change history,
We create, or pass during our time.

Never give up, on anything,
That you mind, let's you perceive,
The time has to be right,
For everything, in this life,
That comes, to you, or me.

Tom Maxwell Copyright 2/2/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Trying To Find An Answer...

In this life we travel,
Through good times, and bad,
When someone we love, is ill,
Our feelings change, to numb, and sad.

Our mind starts moving, every direction, and way,
Trying to find an answer,
To shed some light,
On these gloomy days.

Knowing, the solution, Is not going to come,
From our own bare hands,
Our life, we put on hold,
Along with, future plans.

We all know, it could happen to us,
Or anyone, at any second, in time,
Accepting, the facts, can often, take years,
To understand, in our mind

In reality we must keep, our own life in order,
Stay positive, everyday,
Knowing, none of us came with, a guarantee,
For so many miles, or days.

Our thoughts, actions, towards others, will change,
Certain situations, , remind us, of people, we love,
Those who love us, are the most important, assets,
We have, as we journey, on our way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 06/20/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

People And Lights

People are like lights,
In so many ways,
Shapes, colors, and sizes,
We will all fade out someday.

Somedays we glow,
Just like a beam,
Others are dull,
We can not see a thing.

Some people are big,
Others are lean,
So many sizes,
Like an adjustable beam.

A light needs charged,
After so many hours,
We must eat food,
For energy and power.

Some lights, can blink,
Just like our wink,
Some light up signs,
Our ideas, light up our mind.

A light can guide us,
Through, a darken night,
People can lead us on,
When our world is uptight.

Some people can brighten up our life,
Anytime, any day,
Like turning on a switch,
They light up our way.

Lights put off heat,
As they burn away,
A real friend,
Can warm our world, any day.

Some lights are weak,
Do not give much light,
We are not all strong,
Not always bright.

A light can travel so many miles,
In just a flash,
As our soul will travel,
When this life we pass.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/02/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Gravity Boomerangs Life

Gravity and boomerangs,
Like our life, everyday,
How you treat, throw it out to others,
Will always come back to you, in it's own way.

We all have good, and bad, experiences,
During this life stay,
Some have more than others,
Because of their thoughts, actions, and ways.

If you don't appreciate help from others,
Pay them back, their dues,
Why would you expect good fortunes,
Always come rolling to you.

Some people, like to hurt others,
Thinking, their is nothing, they can do,
It may not be tomorrow,
Life has it's ways, and will get back to you.

We are on this earth,
To save our soul,
Not to take advantage of others,
Trying to see how many, we can roll.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Season Is Upon Us

The season is upon us,
I can smell the pine trees, in the air,
A very special time of the year,
To spend with those, who love, and care.

From giving gifts, to storytelling,
Visions of years, that have passed,
While creating new memories,
That will forever last.

As you pass around those treasures,
To those, you hold so dear,
Remember, the first Christmas Day,
Why in this life, we are here.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/05/2011

The Original Tom Maxwell

Driving Home

Cruising down, the wet highway,
On a rainy, dark Monday night,
The only, few objects I can view,
Are reflections, from my headlights.

My right eye glancing, at the radio,
Watching the pavement, with my left,
Knowing A slip, either side of the lane,
I'm only about, three feet from death.

I notice small dull white dots,
Ahead in A distance, far away,
Start growing, to A large bright glare,
Vehicles approaching, from the other way.

This trip I'm on, A little over an hour long,
As I drive, sorting inspirations, within my head,
Planning to make it home safely, after A long day,
To relax, and dream, as I lay resting on my bed.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2/5/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

It's Time For A Toast...

How many quarts of whiskey,
Mixed with twelve ounce cans of beer,
Does it take to build your courage,
Or wash away your fears.

Drinking when your happy,
Indulging, on days your sad,
Celebrating with new friends
Remembering, those you had.

It's time for a toast,
There is a good reason everyday,
To honor, a special person,
While chasing, the thoughts of others, away.

The scene can happen anywhere
It does not matter, where you stay,
Just break the seal on the bottle,
While listening, to your favorite music play.

It's time for a toast,
Many reasons, can come into play,
Creating endless memories,
While trying to let others, fade away.

Tom Maxwell Copyright 1/14/2006

The Original Tom Maxwell

Eternity Has No Boundaries...

As I look into the future,
How long, in this life will I stay,
Are those dreams and visions, waiting,
Or in my mind, will they forever stay.

Trying to keep a healthy body,
With an active, fertile mind,
Planning for the unknown,
During this life, of limited time.

Why do many trees, and animals,
Outlive, our average life span,
In this life, we will never know,
God made the rules, in his original plan.

As I look into the future,
Knowing this body, I will leave, one day.
Eternity has no boundaries,
Compared to this life's short stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 1/12/2007 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Whatever Works For You

You can learn a lot about life, by watching,
How others spend their time,
Making comparisons,
WE can evaluate
Decisions, we make in our mind.

When ever, we are going to make an expensive purchase,
We check our options, in many ways,
It only makes sense, to notice, compare lifestyles,
To decide if you are gaining ground,
On your objectives, everyday.

If you start to drift away,
From your plans,
You have to be honest, to yourself, willing to change,
Always hit your targets,
The best way, you can.

If you notice, people living your lifestyle,
Are never reaching their goals,
Then take a look at yourself,
Are you, gaining ground,
Or just digging a hole.

Sometimes you may loose friends,
And have to change the way you think,
Your actions and ways,
What ever works for you, to reach your goals,
Feeling free, Happier days.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/20/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Feelings For You

Thinking of you, always gives me such a wonderful feeling,

When ever we are alone, I feel higher than the ceiling,

I can talk about anything, when I'm with you,

Because you relax me so much, you know how you do.

I know our best times together, are still ahead.

It's waiting all these lonely, days, and nights,

My spirit, and heart, so dread,

I would love you to be in my world, each and every day,

To share a happy life together, in so many different ways.

Could you ever be trusting, and only want me,

Only then we could feel, how true love can be.

An honest relationship, where we both totally care,

Standing by each others side, when troubles, we bare.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

By Missing Obvious Signs...

Often our decisions,
Seem positive, in our mind,
Then after they are made,
We encounter questionable signs,

Like crossing a street,
Without looking both ways,
The outcome could change us,
For the rest of our stay.

We all let new people'
Into our life, at various times,
By looking, at the outside,
Not the thoughts, in their mind.

We can not have, good and bad thoughts,
At the exact same time,
Often we confuse ourselves,
By missing, the obvious signs.

Tom Maxwell copyright 5/2/07 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Kind Of Memories...

Life is full of options,
To pick, and choose,
Some you may win,
Others, you will loose,
Always accept changes,
They will find you,
While keeping a positive, attitude,
About everything, you do.

We are all creating memories,
Then we fall like leaves,
This life is our season,
Then we fade in the breeze,
Show you true colors, everyday,
That's how you will be remembered,
After this life's stay.

You can not change anything,
After, you are gone,
The memories, you leave,
Stay forever, so long.

Tom Maxwell Copyright 06/10/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

Accept Reality

Life will always change,
As do the minutes, of time,
Like the thoughts that pass,
Inside of our mind.

Plans, will be altered,
Interference, will come our way,
Unexpected situations,
Can appear on any day.

Accept reality,
That certain things, will be,
Gives us A better understanding,
Of what our future, will see.

Tom Maxwell copyright 6/22/07 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Does It Not Make Sense... (Global Warming)

Million of miles,
Paved roads and streets,
Acres of concrete, and bricks,
All holding, reflecting heat.

A growing population,
Everyone cooking to eat,
As we each produce,
Almost, a hundred degrees, body heat.

All living creatures,
Need water to survive,
Those melting icebergs,
A backup plan, to keep us alive.

Hot lava in our planet,
The sun we circle, everyday,
Does it not make sense,
Global warming today.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2007 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Temptations Or Patience

We all have ideas,
That seem so right,
The plans look great,
In our visions, and sight.

There will also be days,
When everything go's wrong,
They break down our ego,
Like a sad blues song.

Temptations or patience,
They are the choices, everyday,
Our reactions to situations,
Create our future, in this life's stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 6/8/2007 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Everyone's Life Is A Mixture

This life is often described,
In many different ways,
Depending, on our attitude,
On any given day.

The way we are thinking,
At any given time,
How we look at the situation,
What we picture, in our mind.

From our emotions & feelings,
That touch us, deep inside,
How others accept us,
Our personal pride.

Everyone's life, is a mixture,
Of various things,
Many decision today,
Help determine, what tomorrow, will bring.

Tom Maxwell copyright 08/11/2007 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Women Are Confusing

Nothing against women,
I would not be in this life today,
If my mother, had not been horney,
In long lost, passed days.

What confuses me,
If A man leaves a toilet seat up,
A lady will complain, for days,
if A pet makes a mess on the floor,
Along with hair, on their clothes,
The animal gets petted and praised.

Tom Maxwell 2/20/2019 3: 50 Pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

Nuisance

We all have certain people,
We put up with, at different times,
Knowing they can be a nuisance,
When you just want quiet time,
It's like their whole life, is about,
Running around wasting time.

Every time you hear a knock on the door,
You curse them, in your mind,
Before you even know, who it is,
It's an every day thing, in your mind,
Not much company, living alone,
You have the odds, in your mind.

They will help you any moments,
Have got you out of binds,
Sometimes, an extra hand,
Helps a project finish fine,
You just wish, they would get the message
On the door, the big, LEAVE sign.

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/05/2019 A.D.2: 22 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Meaning Of Christmas

We hear the word Christmas, used in so many ways, most do not relate,
to the meaning, the birth of Christ, on that day.

Everyone is rushing, planning, and decorating their yards,
then they shop for, the birth of Christ tree, and cards.

Many travel to visit family, and friends, that live far,
They take a birth of Christ vacation, A journey in their car.

Some save for the day, stashing money in a can, or tub others open A special
account at their bank, The birth of Christ club.

Many have parties, special dinners, with a roast, then at a special moment, To
celebrate the holiday, they have A birth of Christ toast.

It is easy to see how the true meaning, has been slowly fading, away,
What kind of life would we be living, would earth still exist,
Without that first Christmas day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/03/2004

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The Original Tom Maxwell

Each Of Us Only Have A Few Friends

If someone keeps telling you,
They are your friend, all the time,
Never playing the part, with their actions,
They are looking for something, to satisfy their mind.

They will take you for granted,
Expecting everything, to go their way,
No interest in your life,
Or the feelings, in the words you say.

They will always ask to borrow,
or use something everyday,
Most items will never return,
always an excuse, not to pay.

Each of us only have few friends,
During, this life's stay,
They share, and truly care,
Respecting you in everyway.

Tom Maxwell 02/02/2008

The Original Tom Maxwell

That's What Will Carry Us Away

You can go through life,
Always, trying to have the most toys,
You can compare your friends,
How many girls and boys,
When you eat a sandwich,
You know if it's meat or soy,
In the end,
It does not matter anyway.

You might wake up, in the morning,
Thinking it's a beautiful day,
You may just be lazy,
Stay in your bed, and lay,
You may not talk to anyone,
You have nothing on you mind to say,
In the end,
It does not matter anyway.

What is life really about,
Mixing us in,
With good and Bad days,
The times we feel so happy,
Often forgetting, when we were sad,
It's A mixture of all our experiences,
We ever had.

We all have fantasies,
Dreams, and some goals,
Often we get confused,
Forgetting about, or inner soul,
One purpose in everyone's life,
Is to make our spirit whole,
When this life end's,
That is what will carry us away.

Searching For The Truth In Lies

Each year passes faster,
As I age in life, this time,
The more knowledge taken in,
Just building confusion, in my mind.

Questions about society,
Were told not to ask why,
To respect false prophets,
Searching for truth in lies.

Elected leaders,
Pay more for jobs, with less pay,
Hiding, their true goals,
Within the stories, they tell.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/16/2006 A D

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Perfect Example

I am very fortunate,
In my life, at this time,
That my dad is alive,
With a healthy, body and mind.

A perfect example,
Of how A dad should be,
Always being there,
Since the first day, I could see.

With an understanding, of life,
Knowing we all have our days,
He always cares, and forgives,
In his own special way.

Countless material things,
He's provided, in many ways,
Most important, the person he is,
Happy Fathers Day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2007

RIP Ray (Dad)2011

The Original Tom Maxwell

Honoring The Birth Of Christ

For many Christmas, is celebrating,
With old fashion special ways,
To others, it's just the passing,
Of another holiday.

Honoring, the birth of Christ,
Is in most peoples mind,
The true meaning of the occasion,
Over centuries, in time.

Long travels, to gatherings,
For many, make the day,
For others, it's just memories,
At home alone they stay.

For the young, it's the toys,
Excitement, and carols they sing,
Over years, we realize, the caring, and love,
Is the best gift, the season brings.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/10/2015

The Original Tom Maxwell

As I Look Out The Back Window

Enjoying A moment, where I use to stare, and dream, everyday,
A perfect view, pf mother nature, From the slow flowing, water,
Heading south, in the creek, to the leaves, on tall swaying trees,
as they wave at me.

As I look out the window, of my Junction City home,
Now A beautiful scene, remembering back, three decades ago,
A swampy mess, many weeds and trees, I cleared and shaped,
With caring maintenance, now resembles, A par three,
Golf course fairway, and green.

No homes, buildings, civilization, or bright colorful signs,
A natural paradise, for roaming deer, foxes, racoons,
With many other creatures, feeling free no binds,
Peaceful, relaxing, to air out my own mind,
Where everything seems to have A slower pace, even time.

Tom Maxwell copyright 8/26/2019 A.D.1: 01 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Elks U.S.A.

The Elks have visions,
Supporting many, around the U.S.A.,
Helping children to veterans,
Live normal lives, today,
Giving those, with less freedom,
A path, along the way.

Unselfish, caring members,
Supporting rules, they believe,
Donating, many hard hours,
With no personal greed,
All just to help others,
They may never know or see.

A special place, to share thoughts,
A great meal, drinks, whenever,
Modest, annual dues,
To keep their lodge together,
Everyone has pride,
They want, The ELKS, around forever.

Tom Maxwell Copyright 2: 20 PM

Member Elks, lodge # 493 Centralia, Illinois U. S. A.

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Old Little Black Book

I found, and wiped the dust off,
My Old Little Black Book,
My curiosity, made me take a look,
Some had stars by their names,
That made me smile,
Which direction, did they travel,
So many lost miles.

Some I could not remember,
A year or a face,
Others made me stare,
Looking into space.

The lady, I married,
A few others,
Their souls, have traveled away,
It would be nice to hear,
How some are doing now, in this life's stay.

We all think of others,
Who touched us, in past days,
No one every calls, to say,
I was thinking of you, today.

Tom Maxwell copyright 3/21/2019 A D 4: 45 P M

The Original Tom Maxwell

Before Their Name Is Another...

Around thirty thousand people, in the U.S.A.,
take the easy way out of life, every year,
leaving family, and friends confused,
with their eyes full of tears.

Men, women, and children of all ages,
they have to be lost, or something, they think they lack,
Some searching for attention, never realizing,
after your gone, you won't come back.
The lady I married, A friend down the street,
where I grew up, A good friends brother, I could go on,
we need, to find a way to help, anyone, before their name is another.

We will all face tough challenges, while living out our time,
Some we are better off, to walk away, We are each here for a reason, and will be
notified soon enough,
when it's time to end our stay.

Tom Maxwell 12/12/2003 copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

Emotions, Weapons, Habits, And Words

The most worthless emotion,
For anyone, in this life time,
Self- pity, useless thoughts,
Wasting space, in the mind

The deadliest weapon,
Around us today,
The tongue, words,
Take people out of society, in many ways.

The most destructive habit,
Worrying all the time,
Accomplishing nothing,
While adding confusion, in the mind.

The two most powerful words,
in any language today,
I can,
Showing confidence, in a very positive way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2/6/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

Roses....

Roses the perfect flower,
To brighten any day,
With A Glorious Fragrance,
Creating memories, that stay.

Roses often speak,
The language of the heart,
As their beauty reflects,
A perfect work of art.

As they slowly open,
Into A perfect bloom,
Touching everyone's feelings,
That enter the room.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/27/2007 A D

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Wish To Everyone

From honoring the birth of Christ,
To wild parties full of cheer,
Christmas, A special holiday,
The largest Celebration of each year.

Colorful decorations, Special gatherings,
Exchanging gifts, to Children's plays,
Create a magical atmosphere,
Bringing life long memories, our way.

Many emotions & feelings surface,
Times in our life that have passed,
Experiences, from our travels,
That in our mind, will forever last.

My wish to everyone,
Peace with happiness, everyday,
While enjoying the gift of life,
The most treasured,
That will ever come your way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/07/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Is It?

It's confusing
Think about it
Can it happen
It's not a question
No it's not
Can you feel it
Don't touch it
Sounds like it
It can surprise you
Don't eat it
Did it look like a bat
Does it smell like a rat
It's not a cat
No it is not that
can you explain it
Are you looking for it
Did you post it
Can you play it
Just do it
What about it
Can you figure it out
What is it on your mind
Is it right on time
Did you see it on the sign
Did it cause a bind
Grab it
Stick it
Lets forget it
Thats it.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/14/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

It's Confusing

Think about it,
Do you believe it,
Can it happen,
It's a question,
No it's not,
Can you feel it,
Don't touch it,
Sounds like it,
It can surprise you,
Don't eat it,
Did it look like a bat,
Does it smell like a rat,
It's not a cat,
No it isn't that,
Can you explain it,
Are you looking for it,
Did you post it,
Can you play it,
Just do it,
What about it,
Can you figure it out,
What is it on your mind,
Is it right on time,
Did you see it on the sign,
Was that it you find,
Grab it,
Stick it,
Lets forget it,
That's it.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2007 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Everyone Holds Questions...

Every man has had a girl,
That he thought would always stay,
The one he thought was his dream,
Some how she slipped, away.

She knew how to act,
With the right words, to say,
Hours would vanish fast,
As they turned into days,

Many years have passed,
The memories have stayed,
Sometimes a thought of, what if,
She never faded away.

Everyone holds questions,
From long, lost days,
Some answers, will never know,
Like the girl, from yesterday.

Tom Maxwell copyright 3/16/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

Pyramids

There will always be questions,
Above the knowledge, in our mind,
Much is lost, for unknown reasons,
How were pyramids built, in earlier times.

We know pyramids,
Have survived hundreds of years,
To acts of weather, wars,
Is there anything they fear.

The worlds most perfect structures,
Floods, ice, heat they stayed,
But how they originated,
Such a mystery today.

Different opinions, stories,
Artifacts, of their purpose in past days,
A reminder, of what we do not really know,
About the history of planet earth, where we stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright03/25/200T

The Original Tom Maxwell

So Much Around Us

Standing on my deck,
the last April Sunday, of two thousand and seven,
A perfect round moon, is shining,
A special thought, from up in heaven,

Then a white light passes,
in between myself, and the sky,
Was it a falling star,
or the orb of a friend, saying hi.

Frogs, are creating the sound,
as the patrol, the water in the creek,
communicating with each other,
with the movement, of their cheeks.

So much around us,
to enjoy everyday,
endless things to absorb,
during this life's, short stay.

tom Maxwell copyright 4/27/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

From Certain Words, Or Signs

If someone makes you feel bad,
It's because, you let them in your mind,
The same holds true,
If you feel cruel, or kind
Our feelings, can quickly change,
From certain words, or signs.

Some people have a spirit,
to brighten up any day,
Others you hate to think about,
When their near, you want to get away,
Many are very interesting,
Others you can't understand, a word they say,

We never know, who will be the next,
person, that we will think of in our mind,
Or who thinks of us,
As they travel through time,
We all create memories,
Everyone is remembered, from certain words, or signs.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Some People Expect It All

Some people expect it all,
At any given time,
Thinking of helping others,
Never a thought in their mind.

Not caring if you have plans,
On any certain day,
They do not even ask,
Expecting you, to run their way.

It is good to help others,
Not on call, all of the time.
Especially to those,
With no consideration, in their mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 3/8/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Journey Through This Life

I've met a lot of people, as I travel, through this life, of mine,

As I search, for clear paths, and positive signs,

There are countless rumors and truths, to sort in my mind,

Some are positive, others tear's, they find,

None of us, should plan for a perfect grade, in life this time,

I thank God for this chance to discover, and being so kind.

When my journey in this life ends, my ashes will stay,

The smoke from my cremation, towards the sky will sway,

My material possessions, will be left, somewhere they will lay,

In a few short moments, memories of me in this life will fade,

Only then my soul will travel on, to see future days.

Tom Maxwell © 11/27/2020 AD 1: 45PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Some Changes Happen

What was wrong,
With the original plan,
Clear flowing streams,
Fresh air,
Fertile, unpolluted land.

Understandably, some changes happen,
Laws of nature,
Survival needs,
Most harm and destruction,
Is personal greed.

Remember drinking fountains,
Almost every place,
Many shared water for free,
A greedy idea to bottle, and sell,
Now empty plastic covers,
Our land, and seas.

A walk in the woods,
The feeling of freedom,
Day, or night,
Has gone to being monitored,
In your personal home,
From the sky, polluted, with satellites.

Tom Maxwell copyright 06/07/2019 A.D.12: 50AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Very Important Words

LIFE

What is it to be

There is a different view, from every eye that can see.

TIME

A collection of days,

To keep track of our journey, during the length of this stay.

THOUGHTS

Mental notes and signs,

Individual creations, ideas we bring to this life, from our mind.

Death

Unknown but expected,

We will all have a time, an important part of every life,

Our soul traveling, to seek and find.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

This Life Is Not Easy...

Looking past the trees,
Up at the sky,
Around the clouds,
How far is high,
Then the rain begins to fall,
Like tear drops, from our eyes.

The wind starts blowing,
Chasing the clouds away,
As the sun begins to shine,
To brighten up the day,
A rainbow begins to appear, like magic,
Then begins to fade.

This life is not as easy,
As home on the range,
Just like the weather,
We will always see change,
Often without notice,
Our surroundings will rearrange.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Smile Can Be...

When the pain of others,
We feel inside,
Often our emotions,
Are hard to hide.

Watching them suffer,
A part of this life stay,
Learning to appreciate,
As we journey on our way.

The longer we live,
The more we see,
Accepting simple treasures,
How precious, A smile can be.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

There Are Times For Changes...

You hate yourself, and the life, you have today,
You had chances to change, your to stubborn, in your ways,

So many dreams, you drink, and smoke away,
Always telling stories, to hide the truth away.

Concealing your fears, in a bottle, and sack,
lying to everyone you meet, you're life, is just an act.

Many bills are due, so you take another loan, you owe so many people,
Then brag about making it, on your own.

Afraid to fall in love, missing out on happier days, as soon as you have Feelings,
for a man you chase him far away.

There are times, for changes, nothing in our lives, will stay the same,
Holding out to long, you could loose, at your own game.

Tom Maxwell copyright 09/29/2005 A.D.

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The Original Tom Maxwell

Reality Is Hard To Accept...

There are times, we must accept, what life gives us, along the way,
we can always want more, we will all have limitations, during our stay.

Material things, can bring excitement, for a short time,
satisfaction, comes from, those who care about us, and how we treat them,
over time.

A big car or fancy home, can not compare, to the times, we are,
sick, lost, or alone, and those special people, who are always there.

Reality is hard to accept, if we always think, with a greedy mind,
it's easy to wear our bodies down, and not even notice, the signs.

Certain events, give us messages, to guide us the right way, we must,
accept, and follow them, to have peace, and happiness,
for the rest, of our stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 08/30/ 2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Confusion Waiting For Freedom

If you carry negative thoughts, all of the time,
Inside, you will always feel, blue,
Your confidence, will get thin,
As the paranoia begins,
Then nothing, will satisfy you.,

Why do we use currency,
To separate, the world's population today,
Many politicians, have been called, liars,
With many poor men, that are wiser,
Their thoughts, never heard, in anyway.

Will any of us, truly discover our souls
Following the ideas, of false prophets,
The stories, they create, only to confuse our mind,
After our soul travels on,
We will experience, peace all the time,
Then forever, we will be, equal and free.

Tom Maxwell © 11/25/2020 A.D.2: 45 P.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

This Chapter Is Over

As I remember back,
To a younger age,
I now own the house,
Where I was raised,
Remembering, the rules,
My parents, drilled into me,
It's a strange feeling,
Sorting, all of their, stuff,
This home feels, incomplete.

I can just pray,
For their traveling souls,
And that I am doing right,
In this life's earthly roll,
I will never see them,
In the same costume, again,
This chapter is over,
It's time to start, a new script,
As my next part begins.

Tom Maxwell copyright 4/10/2019 A.D.1: 37 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Part Of Life, Live And Learn

Some people appear, in our life,
At a very precise, time,
To help us close a chapter,
Opening a new one in our mind.

They pick up our spirit,
When it has fallen down,
Then fast as they appeared,
They are no where around,

Showing us, different views,
Of how our world, could be,
Which may not, be our first choice,
The truth, what our mind needed to see,

We will all come to crossroads
Confused, which way to turn,
As we decide our direction,
A part of life, live and learn.

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Set Limits In Our Mind...

We set limits, in our mind,
which range from, confidence, to fear,
a few we may change,
others we will believe, for years.

Deciding, what will happen,
exploring every theory, in our mind,
lack of knowledge, or experience,
either can waste, a lot of time.

Concentrating more on failure,
anything, that may get in the way,
forgetting, we are humans,
mistakes, are a part of this life's stay.

Never doubt, your capabilities,
until you try, every possible way,
usually the hardest part, of any job,
is getting started, at the beginning of the day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 1/12/2007

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Different Kind Of War

A different kind of war,
all people on earth,
are fighting today,
we do not even know,
if it's part of the original plan,
or a very sick human,
testing a new game to play.

Very hard to fight,
leaving no tracks to follow,
or a picture, of any kind,
could it be world population control,
so much confusion, many thoughts,
come to mind.

A pop quiz for scientist,
to figure out,
what it is, and why,
working hard, in their labs,
to keep everyone alive.

Is it a warning from our creator,
for all,
not separating, our personal beliefs,
will it bring all together,
for worldwide, happiness and peace,
in the future, we will see.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/19/2020 A.D.12: 00PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Now They Feel They Are Equal

More children, dropping out, and skipping school, why has their interest faded away, the majority, grew up in front of a television, in their early days.

Students with manners, good study habits, and respect, are not, the shows on prime time, their first lessons in life were, sex, violence, and crimes.

Television alters the minds, of society today, if you want to be in, control of others, keep them less educated, in everyway.

Roll models, and heroes use to be generals, in our military, in past days, now an actor, playing a part, is more popular in everyway.

Children use to want to become A respected adult, in their future time, now they think they are equal, saying Mr. and Mrs. today are considered, A joke or an insulting line.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/25/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Act Like The Wind

We are a lot like the wind,
during this life, a short stay,
Some days weak, others strong,
often changing, our directions, and ways.

Our actions, thoughts, and emotions,
can move from calm to violent, very fast,
from an unknown, to a concern to others,
leaving questions, how long will this last.

We can cool off others, who are hot,
warm those who are, confused, and lost,
the timing of winds, and our personal actions,
both have free, unpredictable movements, no value or cost.

Tom Maxwell copyright 09/09/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

This Special Holiday Season

With the season of Christmas, in everyone's mind, so many different thoughts, from the birth of Christ, to the hard financial times.

Knowing nothing is for sure, or perfect, in our uncertain world today, we all have special thoughts, for the upcoming holiday.

This special season, of Christmas, opens up different channels, in everyone's mind, past memories, along with plans, for future, uncertain times.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/18 2020 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Often Forget The Gift Of Life

As I watch the rain fall, on this late September day,
the sky is dark, for I am still thankful, for the time,
as I travel on my way.

When a baby is born, many say a gift has come their way,
as we age, we often forget the gift of life, each day.

Is the excitement gone, or do we just get lazy, over time,
it's our attitude, how we decide, with our mind.

It's easy to get comfortable, in a lifestyle everyday,
we should expect changes, always learn, as we travel, on our way.

Our life does not end, until our heart beats, the very last time,
until then, we should always, imagine, in our mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/21/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Your Never To Old To Chase A Dream

I was thought about life in this house,
Over A half century ago, I keep searching every day,
Your never to old, for your mind to grow
The family I shared this home with, have all passed away.
I closed my business moved back, to care for mom,
The last years of her days, now retired, all alone,
A clean slate, Decisions Had to be made.

I knew I had more to share, I just, had to let it out to play,
I started searching, my favorite all time dreams,
So, I'm writing song lyrics, learning more every day.

Your never to old to chase A dream,
They're not all an elaborate scheme,
You must keep trying, to make them come true,
You can't pick the time or place, or who will be with you,
Everything takes time, you must pay your dues.

Writer:Tom Maxwell 5/13/2019 AD 11: 40 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Words We Hear, At Holiday Dinners

It's ready, it's ready!

Don't play with your meat

That's the biggest one, I've ever seen

You'll know it's ready, when it pops up

Just spread the legs open, and stuff it in

How long do I beat it, before it's ready? ? ?

How long will it take, after you stick it in?

Wow, I didn't think I could handle all of that!

You still have a little bit, on your chin, and lips!

I did not expect everyone to come, at the same time

Can you handle all of these people, at one time?

Tying the legs together, keeps the inside moist

Just wait till its your turn, you'll get some

It's a little dry, do you still want to eat it

I'm in the mood for a little dark meat

If I don't undo my pants, I'll burst

Wow, that's one terrific spread

Are you ready for seconds

Talk about huge breast

It's cool whip time

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/15/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

If You Want To Succeed...

This life is real,
And dreams guide the way,
You can bring them to life,
Or just watch your life fade.

You can talk about, your future,
And share ideas from your mind,
If you don't follow through,
You are just wasting time.

You can try to convince everybody,
What you plan to do,
To make them believe,
They wait, to see some effort, out of you,

Always the same story,
With no actions, being made,
Your only fooling, yourself,
Then their trust in you, will fade.

If you want to succeed,
To find your dreams, along the way,
Forget about telling stories,
Start working, towards your goals, everyday

Tom Maxwell copyright 03/16/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Beauty Of The Ocean

Looking ahead,
As for, as my eyes can see,
The beauty of the ocean,
Brings a peaceful feeling to me.

Walking across the dirt,
Balancing, on rocks with my hands,
As my step's approach,
I start to feel,
The warmth of the sand.

I can feel a warm breeze,
From the wind, upon my face,
As I watch the waves,
Coming to the shore,
As if they were having a race.

Such a power and force,
As the moon controls, the tide,
I can see some brave souls,
On their small thin boards,
Trying to catch, a ride.

During the day,
The glare of the sun,
So blinding and bright,
And in the evening,
The reflection, of the moon,
Creates, a romantic night.

Tom Maxwell copyright 3/11/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Exquisiteness Nature Show

As the birds fly past, in the morning breeze,
such freedom they have, to venture, where ever they please.

Trees are looking bare, as most leaves have fallen, to the ground,
as I look out my window, I can see a new season, coming to town.

The only thing left, in the tops of the trees,
are the nests, of the squirrels, with such a view, their eyes, can see.

Gray clouds, are blocking all of the suns rays,
as they gently pass, with their hypnotizing ways.

The white bark, of the canoe birch trees, is easily spotted,
with no leaves around, in the clearing, a gold color fox resting,
on the ground.

So many people, would just see a gloomy day,
never seeing, the, exquisiteness, nature shows, our way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/04/2004

The Original Tom Maxwell

Things That Don't Appear As We See

Our visions that we see are never the same, mine are realistic,
yours are just a game.

We can look at the beauty, the stars bring at night,
stare at them for hours, and never see the light.

The moon appears so big, bold, and bright,
it's the sun's reflection, that illuminates, our evening nights.

The trees are swaying, are they waving, at you and me,
the force behind them, the wind, you will never see.

Our life this time, is not a rehearsal, for a play,
it could end at any moment, then you will look back at those wasted days.

Those lost years, are gone, you can not go back, and change,
for the time that is left, you can start to rearrange.

There will always be things, that do not appear, as we see,
why add more confusion, by saying words, you don't believe.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/03/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

In And Out Of Our Mind

So many different thoughts, are analyzed, in our brain,
everyday, always learning, new ways to think, in so many ways.

The way we look at situations, during our time,
changes with the knowledge, that travels, in and out of our mind.

Our life should be an education, everyday,
there is a lesson to learn, in everything, that passes our way.

Subconsciously, storing what's important to us, during our time,
the useless, we let go in and out of our mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/26/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Thought Of Giving Thanks.

The thought of giving thanks, and praise, in our modern world,
is fading away, today we think people are satisfied,
unless we hear them complaining, to everyone for day's.

Thanksgiving today is known as a day off work, to party with friends,
and play, or sitting at a relatives,
acting, as if your enjoying yourself, waiting for the moment, to get away.

The first Thanksgiving, the pilgrims invited native Americans,
To thank God for their crops, on harvest day,
now we just expect, a big meal, and many times, throw some of it away.

Most of us don't think, living our lives by habits, everyday,
knowing our electricity, has been out for hours, we will walk,
into a room, and turn on the light switch anyway.

Our country has advanced so much, life is easy compared,
to early day's, so many don't appreciate anything,
until they have it taken way.

The thought of giving thanks, should be in our life, everyday,
we should be thankful, even for the little, things, we take,
for granted, in so many ways.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/17/3003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

What We Were Suppose To Be..

It's very easy,
to confuse our own mind,
if we are not honest with our self,
following our ideas, over time.

Don't worry about others,
who cares, what's up in their mind,
would they ever be honest,
Or just say words, to be kind.

We can search our whole life,
never finding, what our dreams see,
Missing out of our reality,
what we were, suppose to be.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/23/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Run Out Of Time

Our time in this life,
will soon fade away,
always learn, and change,
do not make excuses,
or be set in your ways.

Lost opportunities,
because of hang-up's in our mind,
never realizing, until later,
after we lost our chance,
or run out of time.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/23/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

On Different Days

It could have gone,
A different way,
the paths may cross,
on a another day,
or was it the last time,
somethings repeat, during our stay.

Often we are shown,
certain signs,
they seem so perfect,
in our mind,
nothing will take place,
unless it's the right time.

We all learn and teach,
on different days,
everyone has a purpose,
why we came to stay,
No one is always correct,
with every action, and word they say.

Tom Maxwell copyright 07/18/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

What We Are Worth, Not What We Know?

The longer I live in this life, as we are today,
I realize, how it is getting more one sided, in many different ways.

Each of us know we will only be here, for so many days, our future,
then may depend on how we helped, shared and treated others,
not by our material worth, or pay.

Greed has made it almost totally impossible, for most people,
to discover, why they are here, for their stay, control measures,
laws, and society hold back many,
from experimenting, or discovering, in their own way.

Our mind, brain, and imagination, should be considered,
three of our most cherished possessions, everyday,
since they have no monetary value, we are judged by,
how much paraphernalia we have, our job, and pay.

Unlimited ways, that we could tap into and share, with each other,
so much wisdom, we all have in our mind, which has been limited,
for hundreds of years, by dictators, in every country,
afraid of loosing control, during their time.

Teaching, and informing, everyone to learn what they believe,
rating them the same way, no consideration, that some think different
or give them a chance, to be herd, during their days.

We have to have rules, to survive together,
why do we keep restrictions, on someone's personal ideas, forever.

We need to let everyone experiment, with their knowledge,
for now and future times, end limitations, because of wealth,
that has been forced into our minds.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/16/2004 A.D

The Original Tom Maxwell

Your Stories And Promises

You should run for office, you have what it takes,
stories and promises, that will never take place.

With your beautiful smile, everyone would listen to you,
sounding so sincere, only you know your words, are not true.

Agreeing with everyone, along the way,
only to get their vote, on election day.

You have experience campaigning, from door, to door,
asking for financial help, and always wanting more.

After you gain their trust, and they donate, their dues,
they wait excited, expecting, a visit, from you.

They call for months, leaving messages, on your telephone,
you finally call back, with excuses, of course no fault of your own.

Not to waste time, you ask them to donate some more,
it doesn't bother you, if their rich, or poor.

It doesn't matter, how much they do, or give, to help you,
your stories, and promises, will never, come true.

Tom Maxwell copyright July 2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Turf Grass

Turf grass stops erosion, with it's root system,
holding the soil together, can live through all kinds of abuse,
still surviving, all the changes, of our seasonable weather.

Turf makes a great surface, for all kinds of sporting games,
a safe place for children to play, food for some animals,
A soft surface, for them to rest each day.

So many types, and varieties, depending on your use,
and the soil, of your land, grass spreads from sod, plugs,
and stolen, or just grab some seed, throw it with your hand.

Along highways, turf grass takes those bad emissions, out of the air,
produces oxygen, to support life on earth, then releases it,
all around, with so much care.

Turf grass, needs maintenance, mowing, chemicals, and fertilizer,
you can spread with a cart, when using any chemicals,
always read the label first, follow the directions,
protect yourself, that's just being smart.

Do not forget to water, during the summer,
those hot, dry, sunny days, in return, for all the proper care,
you will receive, years of beauty, and comfort, in so many ways.

Tom Maxwell copyright 8/6/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

October On A Saturday

The center of the woods,
is illuminated, with streaks of light,
from the ray's of the orange sun,
falling in the west, out of sight.
There is a chill in the air,
as we approach the middle
of October, on a Saturday.
Winter is approaching, Summer will leave,
only memories, of those warmer days.
The branches & trunks,
Many different species of drees,
will soon start to hibernate,
from the effects, of the colder breeze,
Then they will slowly, one by one,
release, all their leaves.
My favorite place, to view, and write,
Looking out my window,
Mother nature, is all I can see

The Original Tom Maxwell

That Unknown Day...

Every second the clock ticks, is lost forever,
for now and all days, like fluffy white clouds,
high in the sky, as they pass us, and float on their way.

The past is over, the future is here,
today will be gone tomorrow, a few minutes ago, will soon be last year.

All of us are traveling, along at the same speed,
never knowing when we will wind down, trying to survive,
and meet our needs.

All of us are gamblers, some high rollers, risking it all everyday,
Others take hold of the advantage, of what they have, and stay.

Our ideas, and the people we push back, always thinking we will see,
a tomorrow, we must act now, they may be out of reach soon,
and we may find ourselves, lost in sorrow.

Controlling our vices, exploring new options, smelling the flowers,
along the way, it's our choice to keep trying, or to give up,
and start to fade, any day.

What makes us happy today, may look like bad times tomorrow,
only if we are willing, to make changes,
before, our time becomes history, on that unknown day

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/04/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Changes Can't Be Avoided...

All of those many changes, that enter and leave our life, in so many ways, some we have no choice, others to expand our mind, on different days.

Some become habits, so easy, no thought about them in our mind, when started, usually something else was lost and left behind. There are changes that can numb our feelings, hiding our real emotions inside, others bring us guidance, and build confidence and pride.

When we plan to make changes, there must be realistic visions in our mind, not just A fantasy, we create to hide ourselves from unwanted signs.

Many changes are good, we keep ourselves in control, everything is fine, be careful of the one's that seem like fun, they can take control of your life, and mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/20/06 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Basic Skills Are Fading...

Schools were set up to teach us to think, with our mind,
with technology you find information faster, with less use of the brain, all of the
time.

No more remembering math equations, in their heads,
now children are thought to use hand held calculators instead.

Many days to research and arrange essays, in our mind,
now can be found, and printed fast, with a computer on line.

Sales clerks needed math skills, to wait on customers all day,
now without registers to make change, some would lose their jobs, in a fast way.

Many graduates from schools, and cannot spell or write, a few lines,
what use to be basic skills, are fading away over time.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Attitude Change Cost Nothing

The attitude, of most in our country today,
Is near the top of reasons, for all the changes,
In the lifestyle, of people today.

In the beginning, people, were known by their name,
Respected, treated as A person in every way,
We advanced from that, now we are A passcode,
And A pets first name.

Since money became the, rating scale of, who,
What, we are, many mothers work, leaving children
With hired strangers, who don't have A family of their own,
So, they can have, A fancier house, car, and cell phone.

Children use to be raised, taught by parents,
Things like manners, and respect, what words, and what to
say, People on the street, violence, almost everything on tv,
Are their main teachers today.

From mom always at home cooking three meals, A day,
Dad working, coming home, doing chores, till mom said,
Dinner is ready, everyone sat at the table, no phones or tv's
On, remember the words, grace, or will you please pass that,
May I be excused, attitude has changed society.

Tom Maxwell ©
5/21/19 AD
11: 59AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

At The End

Time keeps counting down,
Till that final day,
Your reservations are guaranteed,
And won't be canceled there is no way

You can't run or hide,
To extend your stay,
Or talk your way out,
With some words you say.

At the end,
On that final day,
You can't bribe the judge,
With any amount of pay,
You won't find A lawyer,
That can get you away,
Or appeal his decisions,
They are final in every way.

If you want to,
Clean up your record,
And get your files in line,
You better start now,
Before you run out of time.

At the end,
On that final day,
You can't bribe the judge,
With any amount of pay,
You won't find A lawyer,
That can get you away,
Or appeal his decisions,
They are final in every way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 07/23/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Aspirations

We all have a special purpose during our life this time, it's up to us to let it out and use our mind,

we are not in this life just to work, and play, and hang around until we pass away.

We all have a spirit within us, deep inside, if we listen to the signs to our purpose it will guide,

we send and receive energy, every second, each day,
you must believe and understand,
there is more to a life, than so many days.

Over the years certain things keep coming up in our mind, we just know we can do,
one of those signs, crazy ideas, maybe your purpose in this time.

Maybe we done it before, at one time in our life,
we were so positive, it was easy, and took little effort or might.

We have to take time, a break, get out of our mold,
be imaginative, patient, and have an attitude that's bold.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 12/21/02

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Follow The Leader Culture

Each of us hold so much knowledge,
We will never let out or explore,
How many things have happened,
You thought of before.

A follow the leader culture,
Only think A certain way,
No way to explore or live,
By our own ideas, each day.

Signs and messages,
To inform us along the way,
Often before the fact,
Then we recall, the feeling and day.

Our society, and law enforcement,
Force us to hide, psychic visions these days,
Predict A disaster, or solve A murder,
You become A suspect, in every way.

Popularity contest of leaders,
How they are elected today,
Always take credit,
If an average citizen, out thinks their ways.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/13/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Angels Who Share The Earth

You heard stories about them in your childhood days,
they are still around, watching your moves in every way.

They're not always the most popular person in town,
but you usually think of them, when your world is falling down.

We have angels who share the earth with us every day, you can always count on
them, when troubled times come your way,

They're not invisible or have wings on their back, but whenever you need them,
they always seem to have what you lack.

They will speak the truth and often their words seem unkind,
but if we're honest with ourselves, they are usually right in line.

On a hot summer's night, or a cold winters day,
they will share anything, and show no greed in anyway.

We have angels who share the earth with us every day, you can always count on
them, when troubled times come your way,

They're not invisible or have wings on their back, but whenever you need them,
they always seem to have what you lack.

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/08/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Trust Your Spirits Signs

The spirit in each of us are a soul,
someone who is currently not in a physical body,
they are there to protect and guide us to our goals.

They advise and bring us luck in many ways,
like a small voice we hear in our mind,
telling us to make changes during our days.

Our spirit guide also makes scenarios for us in our life, so everything falls into
place, at the exact moment in time,
sometimes we have to change our ideas, and actions, to head in the right
direction,
we should always look for and trust our spirits signs.

There are times we think our world is falling apart, many times it's our spirit
giving us hint's,
the idea is not for us, and we should make a new start.

Many time's until we know our spirit, we can't understand,
the advice it puts in our mind,
don't think it's crazy, look for the positive when you are out of the bind.

Often, we make wrong decisions, and get off track of our purpose at different
times, that's when our spirit may cause interference,
to let us know were not right until we realize it in our mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 04/29/04
04/28

The Original Tom Maxwell

Anyone Or Their Actions

Most messages we hear, and often sometimes say,
Negative stories, that keep getting passed along,
Complements are few and far today.

Often a reality check, will slap us in the face,
Someone we care about, their turn to die,
Then our thoughts, change, tears in our eyes.

Anyone, or their actions,
You appreciate, during this life, of your time,
Let them know for Joy, Happiness, and confidence,
For all of us one day, will not see a tomorrow.
It's a thought, that stays, a what if, or I wish
in your mind.

Tom Maxwell©
11/23/2019AD
10; 25 Am

The Original Tom Maxwell

It Was Handed To Me

Will I be living my time alone,
For the rest of this life's stay,
Long days, and night's,
Entertaining my mind, in many ways,
All the people, that ever loved me,
Are now resting in their graves.

A thought, always in my mind,
Why this situation, was handed to me,
With no one to, talk, or plan with,
My future does not look to bright to see,
Is there, a reason, that it happened,
Should I try, or just let everything be.

Tom Maxwell©

8/5/2020 AD

12: 15 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Month-Long Friendship

Two lost souls, join together,
On a lonely night,
A month-long friendship began,
As they changed to angels,
To give each other,
A new direction, and sight.

Sharing with each other,
Special messages,
Part of their purpose,
During this life's stay,
Along with old & new changes,
Many late nights, turned to days,

Both knowing, from the beginning,
This togetherness,
Would only be, a limited time,
On a Sunday at noon, it just happened,
A final hug and a kiss,
Both cherishing, memories, forever,
Within their minds.

Tom Maxwell ©

1/6/2020 AD

2: 45AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Balancing On A Thin Line

This life we live, is made of dreams every day,
Some we will live and see, others slowly fade away,
Some will change our path, how we work and play,
Others we will look back, wishing we would have stayed.

We never know, what the next moment, may bring,
When starting the next day, we hope to hear birds, sing,
Knowing were always balancing, on a thin line,
There are days we are thankful, that we did not end up in a bind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2/26/2020 A.D.2: 50 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Eliminating Humans

Most of my travels, this life,

Always inner thoughts, feelings, emotions,

That I am floating through the wrong period in time,

Often looking through, the obvious outside,

To the reason, and truthful signs,

Moments thinking ahead, others sorting the past,

The longevity & value of our human race, falling behind,

Most judged by what they do, and their worth,

The person alone, less important, than dollar signs,

Computers, robots, driverless cars,

All created, to eliminate people, in future time.

Tom Maxwell ©

10/12/2019 AD

2: 00 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Ideas About Life

life is a challenge, we must all have our plans,
We all need others to survive, none of us can make it,
with just our own hands,
Always judge yourself, as you do others, the things we enjoy, can chase away
dreams & plans.

We each hold different kinds of knowledge, to share as a human race,
Always be quiet and listen, to information others have for you,
Patience is important, with everything you do,
Never compare with others, what you have and do,
Some will have more & others less, chances are you will end up feeling blue.

The harder you work for something, you will appreciate the reward at the end,
The same applies to relationships, unless if for friends, you just pretend
If someone just gave us money, we would go spend, spend, spend.

If we don't evaluate our lifestyle, we can fall so fast,
Often to impress others, knowing in the future they will be part of our past
One of the greatest treasures, you can find in this life,
An honest trusting friendship that will forever last.
Friends have to appreciate, respect each other, to habits, and lifestyles,
Or the relationship will soon pass.

Tom Maxwell copyright 03/2020

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Is The Magic Number? ?

When did it start,
Why do the majority, and masses, of people,
Let it continue on today,
That our thoughts are not valid,
Only because, we are worth less, in monetary pay.
Even in a crisis,
As the corona 19 virus today,
If a politician, or any other wealthy person,
Is contagious, their name, is in the news,
Repeated, in many ways,
While the rest of us are,
Just in the numbers, like looking at a gambling page,
What is the magic number, in wealth we need,
That makes or name, important in the world today.

Tom Maxwell © 11/04/2020 A.D.11: 15 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Sooner Or Later

All of us have inner hidden dreams,
We hope, wish, in time will come true, in some way,
We often miss, or pass them by,
Hoping for a better situation,
Then after time passes, we look back, and wonder why,
Life will always have road blocks,
We detour, or avoid, not to change our ways,
Then sooner or later, we find our spot,
Where we feel comfortable, and stay,
We can not compare, everything we see with our eyes,
If we wait to late, some decisions,
we will look back and cry,
Sometimes our emotions, give certain signs,
That only others, can see,
We can pass them by,
Missing a part of our life,
Where we were supposed to be.

Tom Maxwell ©

06/10/20 AD

10: 30 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Stash & Save

To all, be careful,
Whatever you do,
For if your honest & caring,
Some will try, to take advantage, of you,
If you think your sneaky, on top of your game,
Covering up, lies, with lies, can drive you insane.

You will enjoy some good times, along the way,
Be realistic, when you can, prepare yourself, stash & save,
When a heavy rain, starts pouring, coming your way,
You will be ready, with a dry safe, place to rest, and stay,

Confusion, right, or left, there is always, a new place, to discover,
You can never, relive, redo, or improve, on a perfect day,
Those times your lost, you can change directions, and recover.

Tom Maxwell ©
11/18/2019 AD
6: 00 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Actions

Our actions today,
Create the memories,
Of us, for tomorrow,
Some create happiness,
Others, we feel sorrow,
If you think, feel,
You need to rearrange,
Start now, today,
There will be a time,
You and I,
Will never see, a tomorrow.

The Original Tom Maxwell

More Questions

The more questions, you seek,
The more, you will find,
Answers arrive, when the questions,
Stop circling, within your mind.
Somethings, we are not to know,
If we did, they could lead us to a bind,
Some solutions, will arrive, in future days,
Like most good things, that happen,
Everything, takes, and has a certain time.

Tom Maxwell©

8/23/2020 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Precious Time

Most of my travels,
A loaner, no one by my side,
Looking at situations,
Wondering why,
I'll give effort to help anyone,
If they are honest, and will try.
The road I'm traveling,
Will narrow, towards the finish line,
What I don't achieve now,
May forever, be extra weight,
I will carry, in my mind,
I've failed or achieved before,
I can't put a pause,
On what's left,
Of my precious,
Time.

Tom Maxwell ©
4/1/2020 AD
11: 00 Am

The Original Tom Maxwell

Positive Thoughts, To Negative Ways

Human life, is being changed, by modern ways,
So much information, to digest, any hour of any day,
Some will say, do, or follow anything,
To get their moment of fame, on center stage.

From positive thoughts, and hard manual labor,
That developed this planet, to where it is today,
Now a society who thrives, on negativity,
Trying to scam their life by, in any way.

All of the news media, keeps repeating, stories,
That separates, and creates friction, within society today,
The world & earth, still provide all our basic needs,
We just have to learn to accept, positive ideas, and thoughts,
While ignoring, those of personal greed.

Tom Maxwell ©
06/07/20 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

Excitement To Numbness

The excitement of the journey,
Has changed to a numbness,
You are predicting anytime,
Thoughts arranging the mind.

As the trail ahead narrows,
The terrain, slows the pace,
Fewer crossroads, we pass,
Basic survival, to the last.

From those in the front,
We follow their step's,
Obstructions, in the way,
To the ending stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/25/2018 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

That Soul Inside Of You

We are about to close the door,
on another year,
Most have their thoughts,
on loss, or gain,
of their material gear.
Time to take a look,
deep inside, examine yourself,
the soul, you carry in stride,
Our years, are like a second,
to our soul, in real time,
for a soul, keeps searching,
until it's perfect in line.
Reflect back,
how did you do,
are you advancing, the soul,
that's inside of you.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Lost In The Forest Like A Deer On The Run

She thinks she's the queen of all the bee's,
like a hawk in a nest, of the tallest tree.

Like a squirrel jumping trees, who has no cares,
assuming she is smarter, than the average bear.

Lost in the forest, like a deer on the run, always trying,
to stay ahead of the hunters gun, never looking like she's having fun.

She's a very lonely girl, searching the world, for a big white pearl,
never realizing in her mind, that what she wants, she will never find.

She keeps passing the signs, going to fast,
to read between the lines.

Always thinking she's gaining time,
never realizing, she's running on empty, in her mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/27/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Beautiful Pool All Around...

An old original home satellite dish,
Mounted flat on the ground,
Painted blue, add water,
A beautiful pool, all around.

In my landscape, the pond,
The moment, it shared with me,
Expanding my visions,
so much around, you must believe, to see.

A friend gave me the satellite dish in two pieces, I spent,
a lot of hours, sealing it together, painting... this is the first
picture I took on 7/20/ 2002.(Photo Below)
I never planned to write, no thought at all. in Aug of 2002,
A friend called crying, a friend of his, fell off,
a peak, at Garden of the Gods, southern Illinois,
Something told me to write a song/poem to make him feel better,
It seemed crazy to me, I did it was easy, people liked,
said keep writing, that was 18 years ago. After I had been,
writing about 15 years, I noticed, I took that picture, one month,
before, I started, was that a special message to me? ?
Open photo box below my name, for picture.

Tom Maxwell Copyright 2/06/2007

Photo

The Original Tom Maxwell

Christmas Is A Very Special Day

The season is upon us,
As Christmas takes center stage,
A day to Celebrate the birth, of Jesus Christ,
Important to all at any age.

We all have thoughts,
In many different ways,
From the gleam in a child's eye's,
To those we love, and miss,
especially, on this day.

Families, along with friends,
Gather with gifts, they share,
What makes this moment so special,
That they love, and care.

Think of all the confusion on earth,
Would our planet survived, till today,
With out the guidance of God,
Delivered, on the first Christmas Day

Tom Maxwell copyright 2006

The Original Tom Maxwell

Memories Of Christmas

The season of Christmas, is coming our way, you can see the gleam,
in children's eyes, as they wait for the arrival, of that special day.

They are not the only one's, with a dream in their minds,
this season decides, for many business, if they profit, or fall behind.

Many people, only get to visit with their family's and friends,
during this season of cheer, then hold on to the memories,
till the following year.

Exciting for some, and for others, it's slow and long, those without,
families, and friends, may feel like the subject, of an old blues song.

Our beliefs, attitude, and reactions are what make the excitement,
on this special day, big plans, or none, we all have memories of Christmas,
as we travel on our way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/10/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Examine The Mountain You Are About To Climb

We can not expect everything in life, to happen, the way our visions see, events are going to take place, the way they were suppose to be.

There are situations, that will confront us, during our days, they were placed in our paths years before, We have to adjust, and move on our way.

We must think of the outcome, of all the decisions we make, expect changes in this life, on any journey we take.

Sort and view every thought, that appears in our mind, planning and examining all, makes better use of our time.

We all make mistakes, and try not to repeat them, to many times, we as humans, are not perfect, our thoughts are not always correct, in our mind.

We all take risks, as part of our life, this time, before you take a step, always examine the mountain you are about to climb

The Original Tom Maxwell

Both Parties, Are The Same

In a normal situation,
When the system causes confusion, and disagreements,
The leaders come together, for a fast, efficient change,
Why not the two political parties, here in the U.S.A.
Which has become a soap opera, in real life,
The system separates our country,
Creating negativity, and needs rearranged.
The stockholders, are considered taxpayers,
Constantly invest, never seeing the bottom lines,
The current system, is dividing the nation,
Causing more casualties, and violent crimes,
To feed the fire, both parties create rumors,
Then like small children, start pointing fingers,
Trying to keep the drama, spreading all the time,
Spoiled children, are the same as adults,
Saying things about, or harming anyone,
Not caring who are what, they damage,
As long as they gain each day,
They were elected to serve us,
All both parties do, is create games to play.

The Original Tom Maxwell

To Forgive And Accept Others

To forgive, and accept others,
Their thoughts, actions, and ways,
A lesson, always to be cherished,
During this life's stay.

Everyone's journey,
is not a straight line,
Many dark narrow roads,
Often with confusing signs.

Different adventures,
Not all perfect, and kind,
Sometimes, rushed decisions,
Leave or real image behind.

Greed for a moment,
Can appear in many ways,
Examine your whole life,
When watching someone, having a bad day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 04/10/2007 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

She Is A Devil In Real Life...

She is a devil, in real life,
Hiding in disguise,
Her veins full of fire,
You can see the flames, in her eyes.

With horns on her chest,
That use to point up high,
She'll lead anyone to hell,
With her mouth full of lies.

Never counting, how many,
she's lead to the grave,
Her only goal in life,
is personal greed everyday.

Fooling endless victims,
Who think she is so kind,
Then she walks away, laughing,
When their life, falls behind.

Conceded, is a complement,
When you mention her name,
She thinks the world, revolves around her,
and her mindless games.

Tom Maxwell copyright 4/29/2007 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Slow Down

Slow down,
Enjoy the sights,
As you travel,
Through, your days, and nights.

There are messages,
Along your way,
So much to learn,
In a very short stay.

So much energy,
From everyone's mind,
With some we connect,
Others we leave behind.

As we search,
Why we are here,
We must climb mountains,
As we pass our fears.

Chasing those dreams,
We hold so near,
So many people,
A few leave memories, so dear.

Tom Maxwell copyright 7/02/2006

The Original Tom Maxwell

Enjoy The Antics

Most everyone reaches,
A change of actions,
They, unknowingly developed,
Within the thoughts, of their mind,
Eliminating the antics, they enjoyed,
Never thinking,
They could be backing away,
From all, or part of their reason & purpose,
For having A life, this time.
Our mind needs stimulation & challenges,
To bring more dreams, for us to grow,
We never know, if we have traveled through,
The most important, moments,
Of this life's journey,
Follow positive signs.

Tom Maxwell ©
02/12/2020AD
2: 58 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

If A Poem Inspires...

A poet does not write, to gain wealth, and fame, they are sharing,
their experiences, and visions, from this life's game.

Thousands of words, are printed everyday, poets are honest,
expressing, in their own special way.

Anyone can tell stories, of others, we often hear,
only a poet can express, emotions, and feelings, they hold so dear.

Everyone will not always agree, with a poets creations, all of the time,
If a poem, inspires their imagination, the thoughts,
will be forever stored, in their mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/13/2004

The Original Tom Maxwell

Ghosts, Spirits, And Orb's

Ghosts are normally harmless, and have no desire to hurt, any of us, human beings, they will play pranks, as they roam around, and may move some of our things.

Human spirits, can continue full existence, on the other side, with their emotional, and mental facilities in tack, they sometimes visit, to give us messages, when we have a problem, weighing on our back.

Orb's are believed to be, ghosts in the form of balls of light, a former soul of a human, who chose to stay behind, to stay at a certain place, or with a person, to watch, day and night.

Non-human forms of ghosts, and evil spirits, unknowingly, can be attracted to you, consider your life style, how you are living, activities, you are involved, can be drawing them to what you do.

Be aware of the little things, you can't explain everyday, it may be your spirit, or someone else, trying to lead you the right way.

Tom Maxwell Copyright 2003

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Thoughts

I acquire new thoughts everyday, from so many sources, that pass my way,

My thoughts, come from feelings inside, and from experiences,
I learned, in this life's ride.

Thoughts can be from longpassed days, or visions I see,
that may come my way.

Some thoughts will stay, they keep coming around,
others, I forget, before I sit down.

Some thoughts are long, they make me think,
others so fast, like a simple eye blink.

Some thoughts can excite me when they come in my head,
others relax me, as I fall asleep in bed.

Sometimes my thoughts seem so plain, others I think, I'm going insane.

There are thoughts, I see as words in my mind,
others are pictures, like a colorful sign.

Often my thoughts, can change, in a second, or two,
Depending where I am, and what I have to do.

Some thoughts, I can explain in such a simple way,
others, I stumble, like a child at play.

My thoughts guide me, through each, and every day,
for without them, I would be lost, just a stray.

The thoughts in my mind, I have collected over time,
The thoughts I think, I write in ink.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/28/2002 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Reminder To Us...

The aroma of the smoke, '
Fills the evening air,
From the colorful fire,
As I sit and stare.

As I watch the dancing flames,
Loosing track of the hours in time,
A very relaxing scene
Always entertaining to the mind, .

Fires are used to cook our meals,
They keep us warm on a cold day,
As the source of the heat turns to ashes,
A reminder to us after our stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/20/2008 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

When Our Imagination Wonders

We each hold ideas,
in the palms of our hand's,
Special ideas & thoughts,
Many future plans.

Some we hold on to,
As we carry them for years,
Often by blocking our ambitions,
With excuses full of fear.

The future is always endless,
When we travel within our mind,
We see no limitations,
There is no such thing as time,

When our imagination wonders,
No reality, boundaries, or lines,
Nothing never slows us,
It's full throttle all the time.

Those dreams are the fuel
That keeps us striving everyday,
They create who we are,
During this life's stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 1/15/06 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Collision With Self - Destruction

As I look ahead, will the future be better than the past,
how many more days of survival, until we see the last.
A collision course with self - destruction, is on the way,
the greed of most people, will lead us to that day.
Our military and money, always going to countries far away,
when our country is heading into the same problems, some day.
Our middle class is fading slowly in time, more falling than moving up,
is our government being run, by the best people every day,
if you believe, the one's with large sums of currency, should stay.
An average citizen, could be the best official we ever had,
but they don't have the funds, or contacts, which is so sad.
Most of the people are never heard, when they have something to say,
and will wait for the collision with self - destruction day.

Tom Maxwell ©12/11/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

Christmas Wishes And Thoughts

As Christmas day will soon be here, our journey in life has taken us past another year,

as we enjoy the season and all the cheer, take some time to think, why are we here?

Everyone is happy looking forward to the day, so much celebration we all have our special ways,

we all have memories of this December day, always remember the meaning, the first Christmas day.

When we shop for those special gifts, and hang those colorful decorations, we need to look at our life the roads we travel, and our special inspirations.

We plan for hours and so many days, we are even willing to go out of our way, we want to make everyone feel special and have a great day,

just remember your final destination in this life, and plan the same way.

Our travels in life will soon enter the year 2003, so much uncertainty in every country across every sea,

will peace throughout the world ever be, all we can do is wait and see.

We all have ambitions, ideas in our minds, and never set aside time to give them a try,

use your time wisely in 2003, open your mind and set your dreams free.

Merry Christmas, have a great holiday season,

think positive and be happy, your alive that's a good reason.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 12/09/2002

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Take It For Granted- Thanksgiving Day

The meaning is different, from that first harvest day, food is plentiful,
we take it for granted, when hunger comes our way.

The pilgrims prayed, they had enough food, to last through the winter day's,
now having enough food, most don't give it a thought in anyway,

Many in our country, are particular, will only eat certain foods,
prepared, a special way, wasting more, than the pioneers grew,
during their life's stay.

The more we have, we appreciate it less in so many ways,
we all need to think, change, not just be grateful, on, Thanksgiving Day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/18/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Music And Our Mind

Music is like a key, to open memories in our mind, without trying, we can remember the words of songs, over the years, of time.

We can not recall, names or appointments, for the very next day, a long lost song, we can sing along, as soon as the first note is played.

We can not read a book, and recite a paragraph, as soon as we put it away, when we hear some old music, it brings back memories, of forgotten special days.

We remember the beat, and tap our feet to keep time, without having a clue, the last time, the song entertained our mind.

The music we like, can make the time go fast, on a long hard day, often giving us energy, in it's own special way.

It's hard to write, and talk, at the same time, a musician, can play, and sing, without straining, their mind.

Music has been around for years, it's in this world, to stay, certain songs, will always touch our emotions, as soon as they begin to play.

Tom Maxwell copyright 07/04/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Valentinus

the Beginning Of A lovers Day

We are reminded of him, every year, on a certain day,
not much of the reason, he is remembered, in a special way.

In the third century, an emperor known, as Claudius the Cruel,
in those ordered all Romans, to worship twelve Gods,
or their life be taken away.

To be a Christian, and believe in Christ, was a crime,
the threat of death, did not scare this man,
as he was imprisoned, waiting for his time.

He taught a jailer's, blind daughter to pray, a light shone, in the jail, and she
could see, the last note he signed, from your Valentine,
he was killed, on February 14,270 A.D. a special day, came to be.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/23/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Sun

The sun, rises in the morning, then reflects, off the moon,
at night, it keeps our planet warm, and everything functioning,
right.

So easy to view, on an overcast day, amazing our eyes,
can see, ninety three thousand miles away.

The luminous celestial, with a mass, over three hundred times,
the earths size, often looks like a small spot, as we watch it rise.

The heat, from its rays, can easily burn our skin, on a summer day,
without it, everything would freeze, like ice, in a very fast way.

We use it for light, to see everyday, if we stare at it to long,
our sight, would be taken, away.

The Original Tom Maxwell

One Thing That We Have No Control Of...

Should we all hold a fear, deep inside, realizing, it can happen,
at any moment, the day we will die.

We can not run or hide, it's not a game, always be ready,
and treat others, how you want them, to remember your name.

Everyone, should become good friends, with their spirit inside,
be prepared, we cant cancel tickets, when it's time to ride.

No more pain, and sufferings, like there is today,
as we journey on to the next stop, where we will stay.

One thing we have no control of, during our time,
a feeling of peace, we should always carry, in our mind.

Don't worry about, or keep putting things off another day,
learn and explore, as much as you can, during this earthly stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/16/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Explore Space Or Save Our Race

Why is so much money, and time spent to explore planets,
so far away, and not much to prevent disasters,
on the one, where we stay.

Hurricanes, earthquakes, floods, and wild fires, are on our planet,
near, and far, and billions of dollars, spent,
to see if there is water on Mars.

So many resources, and hours are spent,
to find a hole in space, not as much input to secure our planet,
and protect, the human race.

Those in charge of space programs, have answers, why,
it's just hard to understand, a moon rock, is more important,
then letting, more of our own die.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Have Patience

Where will we be tomorrow,
Here or a place, that is new,
Will we be living in sorrow,
Or free, with a positive view.

Will we remember anyone,
What will our future be,
Clear, or cloudy weather,
For now, we must wait to see.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2/18/192: 00 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Do You Know Who You Are? ? ?

We all know this life will not last, we will die,
when the rime comes, you may look around, thinking where the hell am I.

There is no hell, as in fire for all days, there are many small hells,
we go through in this physical world, everyday.

If you find yourself, in a dire circumstance, of some kind,
it's temporary, something you created, nothing to fear, in your mind.

A traumatic or peaceful death, at home or in a motel lobby,
the biggest change, looking at your physical body, from your, astral body.

Everything will look familiar, as you move freely, with no time,
this life now, what we do, is an extension of yourself, it is not you.

When you sleep, your body rest, your dreams, are the real you, traveling,
through space, and time, the difference, you will not wake up,
in your physical body, the one you never see in dreams, in your mind.

The reality of dying, you will not turn into an angel, or be a wise man,
from years back far, it will show you what your present life,
was to be, and who you really are.

Tom Maxwell copyright 07/24/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Everything Works Together

Think about those worms, that wiggle through the land,
they loosen up the soil, so the roots of plants, can expand,

Those plants give off oxygen, to support life on this earth each day,
some provide the food we eat, and give shelter, to animals that prey.

As those critters grow, and live their lives, in many different ways,
some of them will be hunted by others, and eaten as a meal someday.

Every living thing on earth, works with or for each other, in a special way,
all of the plants, and creatures, need one another, to stay alive,
to see the next day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/05/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Happier With Less Pay

So many people, looking for jobs, all of the time,
how many look for one, that will satisfy them in their mind.

Most take work mainly, for the pay,
one good reason, so many, are unhappy today.

The average person, will work a third of their days,
a job you enjoy, will make you happier, even with less pay.

So many have special talents, they never bring out and try,
for fear their box of cash, may get low, or run dry.

Many of the great inventions, we use everyday,
were created, by some poor man, alone in a room everyday,

No one can tell you, how much cash you have today,
for a creation, or invention, you will be remembered by others,
long after your stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Why We Stopped Here For Our Stay

Figuring out why we are on earth, in this life, at this time,
A question, that often enters, my mind.

So much energy, in the air, a lot of interference, everyday
It's hard to discover, in your own way.

One of the best feelings, so far during my time'
Is making someone happy, and at peace in their mind.

We are not living, our life this time, on this planet,
Just to work, and play, there is a purpose inside each of each of us,
Why we stopped here, for our stay.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/16/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Time We Wait Is Not A Game

The time we wait for things to happen in this life, should never be, considered as someone playing a game, it's a time to evaluate our decisions, and keep us a little more sane.

If we could have anything, at anytime, we would never be satisfied, and eventually scramble, our own mind.

Everyone's mind would soon be taken over by greed, some would not, remember to eat, our take care of their basic needs.

Waiting slows us down, and teaches us self control, in it's own way, for some would never take a break, and forget to sleep, for days.

When we wait it gives us a chance, to breath fresh air, into our mind, to explore other options, we have in life, to spend our short time.

If you have to wait for something, do not think about it, all of the time, continue on with your life, relax, and unwind.

Somethings will only come to us, in this life, at a certain time, for unknown reasons, and if they are good, your dreams, will come true, as you saw in your mind

The Original Tom Maxwell

Why Are We Taxed

You started, by trying one,
Smiled, then tried two,
Then you stopped counting,
A habit, like shining shoes,
As long as it's around town,
A normal thing to do.

If they consider it illegal, the only reason,
It's because, no taxes are collected from you,
If they, cared about, your health,
they would, pay your insurance too,
If enough people complain,
It will be highly taxed, and legal to do.

The higher rates, more things taxed,
Our country, gets in worse shape,
It makes you think our leaders,
Are in office, for what they can take,
When there is money to be had,
They will come running, with their rakes.

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/16/2019 A.D.1: 20 A.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

One Of The Chapters In Our Life

We will have memories, that will come up in our mind,
some we will remember, till the end of our time.

Many will make us smile, as we look back, at a memorable day,
even after years pass by, we can remember, as if it was yesterday,

We try not to think, of our troubled times, or day's we lived in fear,
or the people who turned away from us
when we thought our friendship, was so dear.

Never hold on to tainted thoughts, you have for others,
for it will just stress out your body, and mind, we must learn,
to forgive, and forget, that's one of the chapters, in our life, this time.

We can't go back to yesterday, we must move on, be more cautious,
as we journey through this life, during our very short stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Happy Mothers Day

They do a juggling act for years, taking care of a family,
while wiping the eyes, of their children's tears.

No pay checks, for working overtime, so many days,
giving so much of their life, changing their way's.

So much patience, courage, with a fast moving mind, especially
when her children, are asking, one hundred questions, at a time.

Preparing their children, for their future ahead, while cooking,
cleaning, washing, and making all the beds.

Always thinking of someone else, with her mind, never realizing,
in the eyes of her children, she has been a hero many times.

My mom was my first friend, in my life, this time, whenever,
I had a bump, or scrape, she was the first, to say it will be fine.

I was born, in 1957, now it is 2004, happy mothers day, "mom",
and I pray for many more.

Mom passed in 2018

Tom Maxwell copyright 05/05/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

He Will Always Be A Part Of You

I know how you feel,
We shared the same feeling, in our past
The pain inside today,
Will soon change, to pleasant memories,
That will last.

We make many plans, in life,
To be the person, we are,
Controlling, our actions, and ways
Then everything changes,
When our true feelings, and emotions,
Come to the surface, to play.

The worst of reality checks,
That will stop us,
Right on our heels,
Forgetting about our material world,
Always, a reminder,
Showing us, this life is real.

So many, saying they are sorry,
Asking, what they can do,
Knowing, that hollow feeling, inside you,
Will slowly fade,
Knowing yourself
He will always be, a part of you.

A tough reminder,
Forever, in this life,
None of us will stay,
Appreciate,
The feelings, of love he gave,
Sharing them with others, everyday.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Center Earth

Destroying the center core,
Putting more weight on the surface, buildings, roads,
That supports all
Never listening to the changing warnings, calls,
Endless, heat inside, escaping, slowly,
Rising, changing our atmosphere,
Ashes, slowing ending, the cry's, of all

Tom Maxwell ©
10/11/2019
12: 00

The Original Tom Maxwell

Many Fifty Foot Or Taller Trees

.

A grayish black sky, Hanging low to high,
The branches, of all varieties of the trees,
Now bare, except for new buds, I see with my eyes,
Looking into the woods, many fifty foot, or taller trees,
I can only imagine, the miles, of their root systems,
That supports their weight,
As I stare out my window, in A sigh!
They provide, home and shelter for various animals, to live and be,
Much of the natural beauty, we enjoy during our time,
Will be growing for years, long after we die.

Tom Maxwell
2/5/2020 AD
11: 30 AM

Tom Maxwell ©

The Original Tom Maxwell

Why Are You Here?

How long could you keep others interested,
Discussing, hobbies, personal things you do,
Not those once a year, experiences,
The things you create, build, work on,
With your spare time, even it only entertains you,
Not about where you work, or watching actors work In movies, or on tv, it's
about your special talents,
The reasons, purpose, you were put in this life,
Finding, what you are here to do.
Each of us, are here to explore, release, our talents,
Part of the original plan, it's never too late to start,
Anything is better, than going back, after we die,
With an empty log book, in your hand.

Tom Maxwell ©

11/15/2019 AD

5: 00 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Another Lonely Night

As I lay alone, in bed at night,
I wish you were here, to hold me tight,

Feeling your warmth, and those kisses so sweet,
just thinking of you, my heart starts to pick up the beat.

Remembering those times, you were here with me, such special memories they
will always be.

Wondering when I will see you, it could be any night or day, you just knock on
my door, and your special love always shows me the way.

You answer my dreams, then your up and gone, and I'm the new subject of a
sad love song.

You've been hurt before you're afraid to open your heart to me,
I know in my mind, you may never just want me, then my thoughts of us
forever, just dreams, they will be

you know how I feel and the love I have for you, that will always be.
So much I want to give you, it brings a tear to my eye, you will never know what
we could have, if you don't even try.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 03/14/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Thinking You Have Control

You often take so long,
to make decisions in your mind,
assuming you can have what you want, anytime.
always thinking you have control,
of the situation all of the time.

Not paying much attention, to thoughts of it, in your mind.
taking it for granted, it will always be, a hand's reach away,
then one day you realize, you were wrong, thinking that way.

Nothing will wait forever, everything has it's limits, and days, if you know
something would be perfect for you, stay close to it in every way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 09/27/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Think For A Moment

As our journey, moves forward,
Towards the end of this life,
Counting years passing by,
We will often look back,
At our experiences,
Realizing,
They were lessons,
We had to see with our eyes.

Understanding,
Many we looked at, with respect,
Only wanted us, for their greed,
While others, we took for granted,
Cared the most,
About our personal needs,
Always think, for a moment,
What your eyes, truly see.

Tom Maxwell ©

1/2/2020 Ad

1: 10 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Children Follow Their Role Models

We often hear in conversations how children are today, parents and teachers tell them to act in A different way,
they learn from examples, not from the words people say.

Telling them to be good, kind to others, and share every day, that morals, respect, and values, will advance them in future days,
then all they see in this society, is greedy, selfish people, and the many games that are played.

We all like to be noticed, we feel good in our mind, from the news and stories told,
the most popular are those who commit crimes, when children want to be popular, they imitate those they hear about all of the time.

We live in A negative world, it's been accepted and most live their life that way, no one seems to care as it gets worse every day, children just follow their role models' actions, and the words they say.

Tom Maxwell copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

Bring Your Dreams To Life

As our journey in this life, moves near two thousand and four, we can only imagine our future, and what the new year will have in store.

It's up to each of us to make the most out of every day, challenge your weaknesses, and be confident in every way.

Take a look and reach out of your routine, each and every day, there is so much on this earth to share, learn, and explore, during our short stay.

Time will never wait for you, or me, we all have dreams and visions, bring them to life it's never too late, set your ideas free.

Always be positive and look for the good in others in every way, you will feel better about yourself, and get more enjoyment out of the next three hundred and sixty five days.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 12/07/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Believe To Receive

It's not always easy,
To catch the signs,
The spirits, send by,
If you always, look,
You won't ever find,
First you must believe,
Then accept, before,
They waste their time,
Maybe, just A light flash,
Out of the corner, of an eye,
Not A plane, up high,
With A sign, in the sky,
Most voices, are scrambled,
Inside, of something else,
A tone I recognize,
As A mumble inside.,
Then it's up to me,
To seize, and analyze,
If I succeed, I may understand,
The inspiration inside.

Tom Maxwell ©
04/16/2019 AD
2: 46 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Be Honest And Make Things Right

I was told a story not too long ago, about someone starting their life another time, for them it's only one of many, I remember in my mind.

Never having to many bags, they can't count how much they lost over time, searching again for someone, to pick them up out of their bind.

Always having new stories, their real life they keep a secret every day, even to those who love and care, for them, the truth they hide away.

They been given so much in their life, always wanting, never doing anything to repay,
it's always someone else's fault, when they are no longer welcome to stay.

Chasing away their best of friends, those they could count on day and night, some they could have back again, if they would be honest, and try to make things right.

Tom Maxwell © 04/30/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

Be Happier On Your Way

To some people life is hard, and others seem to have it made,
for the most part we create the situations, we live through every day.

Where you were born, and what you learned along the way,
are no excuses for how you live, and who you are today.

To think and plan our life, each of us have our own mind,
we have the choice to evaluate ourselves, and change our life over time.

We choose who and what we want to be every day, no one can convince us we
can't, unless we believe the words they say.

Everyone seems to look for the worst in each other every day,
the next time your told you can't, show them you can, be happier on your way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/04/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

The World We Live Is Our Stage

Looking back, upon our lost childhood days,

How many dreams, have we passed along the way.

Always having so much personal greed, in our minds,

Not realizing, we have passed the best of our life, this time.

Have we reached our own peak, and now on a downward bend.

We yet to approach our summit, where good times, will begin.

Everyone, has unique goals, and wants to be free.

With ideas as different, as the looks, of you and me.

We are actors, this world we live is our stage.

No restrictions, who's the star, or at what age.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/03/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

It Keep's Us Alive

Water has carved, around, over, and through the largest mountains, with it's might, it is needed to keep all living creatures alive, for with out it, we would shrivel out of sight.

Everyone has complained, about water on a rainy day, although it can sure relax, our body, as we wash the dirt away.

Water way's move food and cargo, around the globe every day, it's used for fishing, swimming, and many other activities, when we play.

It's used to produce electricity, and cool engines, across our land, we take it for granted, until there is a shortage, on a hot day, in the desert sand.

During the cold season, water freezes, we can ice skate, or slip, and fall on our back, if a fire gets out of hand, water is usually, the first line of attack.

Always remember, when water is flowing, it is one of the strongest forces, known to man, also so gentle, as a splash, we only feel the temperature, as it falls on our hand.

Tom Maxwell copyright 2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Remember Who Cut The Cards

Negative talk & controlling minds,
While flaunting, greedy signs,
Will only create future binds.

Media & rulers,
Only dealing out, the worst they can,
Those receiving, that made up wisdom,
Eventually, will create, their own plan.

When you never had, or will,
Big figures, are just words, to you,
For survival & protection,
Is what you live to do.

Degrading humans, A serious mind game,
Electronic, twenty-four-hour stalking,
Changing their identity,
To pass words & pets names.

In A game of cards,
You may try to watch & follow,
The dealer's hand,
Always remember, who cut our cards,
In the original plans.

Tom Maxwell ©
6/13/2019 AD
11: am

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Leave Good Memories

I can't name all of the people I have met in the past,
everyone leaves memories good or bad that will last.

Some I will visit with another day,
others I have seen for the last time during my stay.

Always try to keep this in mind, to everyone be special, and kind,
you may be seeing them for the last time, one day all we will be,
is memories in someone's mind.

A few I knew will never come around,
they have been laid to rest in the ground.

We will all have our time, and we never know when, in our mind,
so always be kind, leave good memories behind.

Tom Maxwell 08/14/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Confusion And Arguing

Our country is separating, more all of the time,
A country based on happiness, and freedom,
Is now surveillance cameras, and no trespassing signs.

The dictators of our nation, A club of millionaires, so bold,
Pay off the media, at election time, so we only hear, the same story,
over, and over,
We pay the taxes, the same story gets old.

Two political parties, always fighting,
Does it really matter who wins,
The dictator's actions, spread across the country,
How many years, till A war, in our united states begins.

The very wealthy, control the country today,
The rest of us must follow, what were told, remember slaves,
A life full of arguments, and confusion, no one wins,
What A way to be remembered, for we will all pass, on our day.

Tom Maxwell ©
5/29/2019 AD
3: 30 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Chasing The Uncertain

You can search this earth, looking for what you vision to find,
never realizing, life is not always what you picture in your mind.

We all have A purpose, with limited days, often realizing certain things we always
avoided,
bring us the freedom, and happiness, we were searching for, in all the wrong
ways.

Chasing the unknown, never being satisfied with anyone, or anything,
Along with the untrusting, confusing, doubt's, they forever bring.

We are all given guidance, and signs, from events, to the thoughts, that keep
appearing over time.

Always an option of excuses, you can follow in your mind, never discovering, or
accepting,
What this life for you, was to be this time.

Tom Maxwell © 08/26/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Changingidentity

I made it to my 60's still doing ok,
Changing identity, another time, along the way.
Who you are, is what you actually do every day,
The natural habits, you automatically sway to,
Most only recognize themselves, by work they do,
If you watch yourself, would you feel happy, or blue,

In the latter chapters, in this life, this time,
I'm always trying, to discover, what I can do, find,
A certain age, does not mean, stop, all the active fun times,
You may leave the best part of this life, behind.

Tom Maxwell ©
05/05/2019 AD
2: 15 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Time Of Your Dreams

Our dreams and visions, come so fast through our mind,
most of us can never recall, the date, or period in time.

Sometimes, we can remember a friendly face,
and still can not recall, the time, or place

Dreams give us guidance, as we travel on our way,
it's up to us to follow them, not waiting for a certain time, or day.

If we knew the exact moment, certain events, were to come our way,
we would not put much effort, to learn, from our mistakes everyday.

Next time your in a dream, ask someone the time, if you remember,
you will know, are seeing, ahead or behind, this life, in your mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/012/2004

The Original Tom Maxwell

Telepathy

When we have an idea, that comes up in our mind,
electric impulses are created, then sent out by the brain,
through space, and time.

Most people, can not control, how intense, or the direction,
when they leave, on their way,
a gifted person, can send and receive messages,
never knowing when it will take place, time, or day.

The thoughts are strong, when they leave the mind,
they can go through walls, and buildings,
as they travel, through space, and time.

More than one person can receive, the same signal,
when they are traveling out there, ,
many, never caught, they break up, as they travel, through air.

Most messages are received spontaneously,
with our unconscious mind, our brain does not have time to reject, them, so fast
in a very short time.

Everyone has some psychic ability,
it's not a supernatural, or mystical thing, as some believe,
it's just part of being a human being.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/05/2003 A.D.

Have you ever thought of someone, you have known over time,
your telephone rings, and the same person, is on the line?

The Original Tom Maxwell

Confusing Stories

No one is totally satisfied,
All of the time,
Frightened by endless obstructions,
Within their mind.

Walking on dirt,
As they journey everyday,
Will the answers they seek,
Ever appear along the way.

Confusing stories,
Along with detour signs,
Altering life,
From what it was to be this time.

So many beliefs,
Of now and past day's,
Mixing together,
Where now games are played.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/15/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

As I Relax In My Chair

I look out my window such a peaceful scene,
the plants have grown their leaves,
the dominant color is green.

A light rain is falling,
the sky is a whitish gray,
even without the sun,
it is a beautiful day.

The trees are swaying back and forth,
from the invisible wind,
showing their strength,
and flexibility as they bend.

The honeysuckle is in bloom,
filling the voids where the tree branches are bare,
with yellow flowers sending its fragrance into the afternoon air.

Through the open window,
a comfortable breeze brings in the fresh air,
my mind drifts away as I relax in my chair.

Tom Maxwell copyright 20012

The Original Tom Maxwell

As I Begin To Relax And Stare

As I look at the evening sky,
Past the canopy of the maple trees,
Countless stars,
reflecting the light of the sun,
Back at me.

The wind is calm,
All branches and leaves are still,
As I listen to the night creatures,
Roaming at their will.

A peaceful splashing sound,
Of water landing in the pond with so much care,
The waves have caught my attention,
As I begin to relax,
And stare.

From the stars on A clear night,
To rainbows on A sunny day,
Mother nature,
Share's her beauty,
In so many different ways.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Release Your Memories

Each of us have special items,
that we keep put up, away,
memories, of a very special moment,
person, place, or day.

The event, on an old ticket stub,
May be old photos from our past,
important to us, to most others, no,
when we pass, most will become trashed.

Release those special memories,
on a wall your desk, anywhere to display,
Share a part of your life, with a story, to friends,
Then they hold, a picture in their mind, of you in the past,
They will cherish, from that day.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/15/2020 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Personal Thoughts

So special, our private personal time,
all alone to sort our thoughts,
creating, new ideas in our mind.

Reflecting on adventures we experienced in the past,
along with all the others, we decided to pass.

Thinking of where we are today, are we reaching our goals,
should we follow a new trail, some other way.

Reminiscing of people, from back in our past,
will our travel's ever cross again, was the time before, our last.

Dreaming of tomorrow, while looking through our past,
Never certain, what the future will bring, today could be our last.

Tom Maxwell copyright 3/29/2003

The Original Tom Maxwell

Some things You Can't Measure

We can measure almost everything,

From the speed of light,

to the smallest grains of sand,

to buildings, that rise to the heights.

Even the temperature, or moisture in the air,

the size of our shoes, when we buy a pair,

to the meter in the cabs, that regulate our fare.

There are things in life,

we just can't scale or weigh,

the enjoyment, of watching the sun,

set across the bay,

to a friendship that last,

with the memories, that stay.

We can not measure how long,

we will live until the end,

or the trust we have, between our friends,

not even the thoughts, that come and go in our mind,

or the amount of love, we can receive,

and give, during this life time.

Tom Maxwell copyright 5/31/2003

The Original Tom Maxwell

We All Think Different

A nature lover, can look at a tree,

A home for birds, and beauty he sees,

A logger can see, a pile of wood,

and when he's done, a profit that's good.

Everyone's mind thinks different,

in so many ways,

we are programmed by experiences,

we learn each day.

The memories we collect,

are the words we say,

our thoughts will change, everyday.

Tom Maxwell copyright 01/16/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Listen

Always Listen

We create our own ambitions,
Convincing ourselves, what we would like to achieve,
In our dreams, then bringing ideas out, to real life someday.
We accept and agree with others, who do the same,
For moral support, even if they are failing their goals,
Falling away.

We should always listen, to experience, take time,
Try new options, understand, realize, we are the weight,
Holding ourselves down, often a simple attitude change,
Will turn our life, and ambitions around.

For most of us, our daily routines,
Someone showed us at one time,
To bring something new in our life,
We have to let something else go, that holds us behind.

Tom Maxwell ©

4/18/2020

12: 45

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Earthly Guides

We all have been labeled,
Tossed our dirt, around a table,
On our journey, to our final day,
We think about our past,
Times, we thought would last,
Those, who helped guide us,
When our soul, was low on gas,
Call them special angels,
When they come around,
They share ideas, and thoughts,
To guide us, straight on the ground.

Tom Maxwell©

5/6/2019 AD

1: 30 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Memories Of Loved One's

Take time to love those,
Who are alive,
while their love, Is there to feel, and see,
For in the future,
You may be shedding many tears,
Of memories, for them, Like me.

Tom Maxwell copyright 5/3/2020 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Wonderful Show

As I took my first view,
Out of my window today,
I saw the white translucent, ice crystals,
Falling from the sky, my way.

The dormant brown vegetation,
Now a shiny bright white,
It's hard not to stare,
One of natures, most beautiful sites.

The air temperature decides,
How long the snow, will stay,
For as it rises, the wonderful show,
Will slowly, melt away.

Tom Maxwell©
2/26/2020AD
9: 15AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

America Is Getting Faster Everyday

The pace of life in America, is getting faster every day,
everyone has lack of patience, and wants everything, out of their way.

The roads have become raceways, most of the time,
without much concern for others, or what the words say on the signs.

Children are growing up to fast, in these modern times,
barely in puberty, and think they are adults in their minds.

So many are caught up in material things,
never knowing why, they are here, or the enjoyment of simple things.

Everything in this life, does not have to be done the fastest way,
have fun learn and spread your knowledge, the door will close soon enough, to
end your stay.

Tom Maxwell© 01/31/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Wonder Why

We all love a day,
When the bright sun shines,
We all have a past,
Were glad we left behind,
Everyone has different thoughts,
In their mind,
As we live out,
Our limited time.

There are times we wish,
We could have our way,
There are moments we want,
To forever stay,
There are times we act,
The part we play,
Sometimes we can't wait,
For the end of the day.

Some things will never happen,
No matter how hard we try,
Some things will always be a secret,
Even if we pry,
Certain thoughts,
Will bring tears to our eyes,
Many questions we will hold,
And always wonder why.

Tom Maxwell copyright 05/03/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Examine Each Thought

Our life is an experience we live day by day,
to learn and understand ourselves, in many different ways.

We all have a choice, of what we do with our time,
watch it pass by, or explore the thoughts inside our mind.

There is no right, or wrong way to journey through each day,
we all have a purpose, and if we search, it will take us many ways.

Anyone can learn from others, at any age in time,
we should always be willing to listen, to everyone with an open mind.

Always examine each thought, that comes into your mind,
everything we use came from an idea, and someone added time.

Tom Maxwell copyright 09/16/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Blues, It's Up To You

You're always living the blues,
They follow you, every day,
They are always there, whatever you do,
If you change your thoughts, and actions,
Those blues, will start avoiding you.

There are only, A few things,
We cannot re arrange,
What we do and think,
Two of the easiest, to change,
It's up to you, that's plain as day.

No one has the solutions,
To everything,
You have to put yourself in motion,
Like opening your mouth, to sing,
Happiness in your life, only you can bring.

Concentrate on thoughts,
What you think and see,
You hear someone say,
There is nothing on TV,
Take A closer look, there, is A lot of dust to see.

Tom Maxwell © poem/song lyrics

5/17/19 AD

2: 30 P.M.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Let Your Spirit Be Free

She was A fun loving girl,
That would brighten everyday,
With eyes that would sparkle,
And steal your heart away.

Always so positive,
A bright future in her mind,
Whenever together,
Good memories, every time.

Now time has passed,
By A few years,
That free spirit inside,
Is so confused hiding in fear.

We all have A spirit,
To guide us every day,
Learn to catch the signs,
They come many ways,

When your spirit is happy,
Remember those times,
A feeling of positive freedom,
Showing we are right in line,

Many ways are tried,
To feel good every day,
Never realizing,
It's someone else's spirit,
That set's ours free to play.

Your spirit needs freedom,
That is so missed in your mind,
You can't substitute that feeling,
Anywhere, anytime

Our physical body,
Can get lost in these material days,
Often our choices,

Keep our spirit locked away.

Who we are,
Is our spirit,
that guides us where to be,
To the spirits of those,
That set each other free.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/11/2020

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Ask Questions To Ease Your Mind

If you could follow all of the thoughts in my mind, confusion would enter your life in a very short time.

Always something new appearing from different ways, which ones should pass, and those that should stay.

I can't have good and bad thoughts at the same time, trying to keep a balance is like walking a fine line.

Taking in stories that pass me all day, the same words to one can be different to another in many ways.

None of us will understand every word in our time, before assuming, always ask questions to ease your mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright07/03/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

Along With Time, It Will Change

Dandelions blooming in January,
A weed common to summer time,
Our climate is changing,
A thought in many minds.

The lakes are not frozen,
No ice skaters anywhere,
As fifty - degree temperature,
Create the feeling in the air.

Is it just A mild winter.
Warmer than most that have passed our way,
Or accept we are in A melting pot,
Cold winters are memories of past days.

Nothing in this life stays the same,
Often, we have to rearrange,
The weather is no different,
Along with time, it will change.

© Tom Maxwell 1/03/07

The Original Tom Maxwell

History In A Free Country

If you keep fueling a fire, more sparks you will see,
At any moment, an explosion could be,
What next a civil, or race war, our country will see,
Most tension created by, both political parties, today,
By fueling the media with stories, which they reword,
Then broadcast, creating more violence, in our society today
of all the rumors, the left and right release, the media plays,
Those that stir up fire, over and over, they repeat,
I was reading, congress released a story, the other day,
600 years ago, in 1419, slavery started in the U.S.A.
Why not correct today's errors, history is what happened,
It's over the past.
Today in schools children don't learn the basics,
writing or math, relying on computers,
How long will this society last.
Everyone monitored by chips in cell phones today,
Along with monthly fee's and taxes they pay,
Some past and modern history, A free country, The U.S.A.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/11/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

A True Friend

As we age in this life, we discover who our real friends are, the people who care about us, and not because of our house or a car.

A true friend will volunteer to help, in our times of need, always has patience to listen and never shows any greed.

A caring friend will always be there, whenever we start to fall, they will change their plans and come so fast and all we have to do is call.

They will take time to advise us, when our lives are drifting the wrong way, and if we are not to blind at the time, we will feel the love in the words they say.

A person you can trust with your possessions or thoughts that you hold so near, and knowing what you say in private, will never pass another ear.

Even the best of friends won't always agree, with all the temptations that pass us each day, remember a day are two of excitement, is never worth chasing a true friend away.

We will all have many acquaintances, as we go through our life and time, a true friend will touch your soul, with love, leaving memories of smiles forever dancing in your mind.

Copyright Tom Maxwell
03/01/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Picture Of Winter

The winter cold has come our way,
everything is covered with snow,
on this sunny day.

Squirrels raiding the bird feeders,
to ease the hunger in their mind,
as the bird's circle above,
waiting for their feeding time.

Snow resting on the branches of the tree's,
that the fallen leaves, have left bare,
such a peaceful beautiful sight,
as I look out the window and stare.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/19/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

After We Hear Are Last Sound

This life will always bring us new adventures along the way,
The only thing we can count on, is that it will come to an end one day.

Answers and confusion, come and go all of the time,
Some will bring smiles, and others, tears from our mind.

People, places and goals, we seek during this life's race,
Often, we have to choose, which one's we will follow, at our own pace.

Often, we feel, we are doing good, and on the right trail,
Then we find ourselves, off to the side, hanging on to our life, by the rail.

As we travel through this life, we will all have experiences that will turn us
around,
We will never know what will come next, until after we hear our last sound

Tom Maxwell 1/17/06
copyright

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Picture Perfect Day

Floating on the water, as the boat makes a path, across the lake,
the motor screams, as the prop spins up, a white water, wake.

Watching the birds fly by, their fishing from the sky,
looking into the water, with their very sharp eyes.

Water fly's out of the lake, and into the air,
many colors in the sky, with the help of the sun's glare.

We drop the anchor in the water, a few yards from the land,
then wade to a shore, that is covered with sand.

As the evening approaches, the sun glows orange,
as it falls to the west, a picture - perfect day, one of mother nature's best.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 10/15/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

As Memories We Will Always Stay

It's been thirty years, since we saw each other every day,
We can't go back and relive those times, as memories they will stay.

Time has changed us, in many different ways,
From what's important in our lives, to our hair that's turning gray.

We all chased dreams, as we journey our separate ways,
Many have come true, others we watch, as they fade.

Old friends, the memories will always stay,
A very special person who touched your life one day.

You meet so many people, as you travel through life this time,
Only a few will make you smile, when you think of them in your mind.

You not forgotten, others often think of you,
Memories come from old songs, or things we see, or do.

All of us will check out, this life is limited stay,
To the people whose world we touched, as a memory we will always stay.

Tom Maxwell © 11/05/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

All Of Us Were Born To Explore

We are not here to judge anyone during our time,
We never know the thoughts that travel through each other's minds.

Some of us live through a life's worth of experiences, in a lot less days, than others, who gradually catch up along the way.

We will all travel through life and death, good feelings and pain,
The least of importance, is your monetary worth or gain.

There are people who can change their emotions and feelings like the weather patterns switch each day,
Others hold on to the people, and things they love, throughout their entire stay.

All of us were born free, to explore and learn in our own ways,
Not to be controlled by rules others, deem right forcing us to follow day by day.

Tom Maxwell© 02/07/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

All Must Share & See

Working with others,
A part of life,
That will always be
Agreements, disagreements,
Compromise,
All must share and see.

Searching together,
For solutions,
To finish the day,
No criticizing,
Or finger pointing,
In either way.

Always remember,
Success and failures,
Often thoughts in the mind,
Our attitude,
Can change any situation,
Anywhere at any time.

Tom Maxwell 9/16/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Personal Pride

Why do you sit, staring at A phone, or watching TV,
accomplishing nothing, day after day.

You have created, A mind full of excuses,
To support your actions, as You sit and lean, in the same spot,
every day.

None of us know, when we will die, or if we lived the best part of our life, before
today, You, can say your, getting old, another excuse in your mind, You can
recite them, any time, any day.

It's negative thinking, that's created your habits, it's easier to hide,
than to get up and try, only you can build up, or destroy, A
Big part of what you will be remembered by,
Your very own personal; pride.

Tom Maxwell ©

4/30/2019 AD

12: 00PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Dreams & Plans

When you want, something new in your life,
You must be open, to change,
You can't just rely on others,
To follow, and rearrange.

If your always on the hunt,
Trying to be first, at the firing line,
It's easy to lose track, of your goals,
Dreams & plans, over time.

There are certain, moments,
We have to, change & act our age,
We can not return, to our childhood days,
A part of our life, we have planet earth, as our stage,

Never sell out your soul,
For the excitement, of one day,
There are times, we must say no,
Be proud of ourselves, smile and walk away.

Tom Maxwell ©
2/28/2020 AD
6: 15 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

A One Of A Kind Planet

A one of A kind planet,
In A universe of space,
The only one known,
With life, the human race.

Many countries divide,
Planet Earth, our place,
Different cultures, and religions,
Along with colors and race.

This globe, of land and water,
Reproduces, all survival needs,
Slowly being destroyed,
By the people, their greed.

© Tom Maxwell 06/22/07

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Great Leader

They are organized and outwardly confident in many ways, self-disciplined, very responsible in their duties and decisions every day.

They are willing to show and not just tell you what to do, if they agree or not, they will always be honest when they communicate with you.

They can lead others and make quick decisions, when they are in a bind, always try to arrange a schedule, to make the best use of their precious time.

They are always thinking about tomorrow, before the end of today, and willing to use the ideas and help of others, to make a project move forward and on its way.

They may not be the best, fastest, or strongest, you have seen in your time, they always have a clear vision for success, pictured in their mind.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 11/21/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Disease That Keeps Spreading

I'll never understand why certain people can't be totally honest in our world today,
it seems like a disease, that keeps spreading, in their every word, action, and way.

Many are harmless, they won't hurt you or commit a crime,
they just don't tell the truth, in the stories that come from their mind.

Everyone has thought's they hold in, and just keep to themselves,
why make up stories for reasons unknown, and lie to others, keep it on your shelf.

You can trick some people, off and on over a short time,
when the truth appears, they lose their respect for you in their mind.

If someone is a true friend, and honestly cares about you,
they will appreciate you more if your honest, it doesn't make a difference what you do.

Everyone goes through times, and events they are not proud of in this life's game,
we only have a few years on this earth, and the only things other's will remember you by is your trust, honesty, and your name.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 12/26/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Universal Attitude Change

It's not the same,
The way it was created to be,
How long will it last,
Will there be future generations to see?

The most intelligent creatures,
Ever to walk on this land,
Can send rockets into space,
But can't keep world peace no answer or plan.

We were given life on this planet,
Which reproduces all of our survival needs,
To share love, peace, and happiness,
Not to place judgments, living A life of greed.

When it comes to war and weapons,
No limits on cost, or destructive ways,
Knowing on all sides of this earth,
So many are homeless, starving every day.

A road to self - destruction,
Many different ways at any time,
It's possible now to end it all on any day,
We need a universal attitude change in everyone's mind.

A Small Piece Of A Large Puzzle

As I travel through this life,
Knowing it will not,
Forever last,
Often thinking of the future,
With many thoughts,
Of a confusing past,
Some answers I'll never know,
Even if,
I found the right person to ask.

So many things we work hard for,
I couldn't count the miles,
In my mind,
The buckets of sweat,
Or the glasses,
When sipping good wine,
I'll never know,
Until the end,
Which days,
I was wasting time.

We gain knowledge,
When we work,
And sometimes when we play,
Life is a new adventure,
That changes,
Everyday,
Some thoughts for future guidance,
We remember everything,
During this life's stay

The journey seems to get harder,
Every hour that passes by,
So many people,
Taking advantage of others,
And everyone wondering why,
Some days were all smiles,
And others,
All we do is cry.

Each of us,
Are A small piece of A large puzzle,
During our life this time,
And no one on this earth,
Can put it all together,
Even if they think they can,
In their mind,
It started in the beginning,
And will carry on,
Till the end,
Of all man kind.

Tom Maxwell 05/29/06 revised 5/30/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Season Of Fall

The trees have started to cover the ground, with their leaves,
some falling fast, while others, just float away, in the breeze.

the squirrel's are gathering nuts, and hiding them in the ground,
as the birds fly together, on their winter journey,
as they travel, southbound.

The annual plants, are dropping all their seeds, to the ground,
there they wait to germinate, when the warmer weather,
comes back to town.

The sunlight hours, are growing shorter, everyday,
as the warm air, is changing to a cool wind,
starting to blow our way,

Through the bare tree's, you can see the other side of town,
as I look out my window, a few good signs,
that winter will soon be coming around.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/29/2003

The Original Tom Maxwell

Some people are...

Everyone has different thoughts, about what is right, or wrong,
even down to the words with music, that we hear as songs.

There are some people, who always worry about tomorrow,
and miss out, enjoying their life, day by day,
others always up for anything, living every minute,
like it's their last one, on their final day.

Some people, are always positive, looking for the best in everyone,
and everything, always upbeat, while others are negative,
always looking for the worst, in everyone, and every situation,
always complaining, looking down at their feet.

There are others, who think we should all live our lives, act the same,
as if everyone, came from one mold,
while some people use their imagination, explore,
different ways to survive, and hold their head up high.

So many judge each other, by their looks, what their worth,
or what kind of work they do, others accept everyone,
and get to know them, by the way, they treat me or you.

Some are never satisfied, always talking about, wanting more,
or something different, everyday,
others are just grateful, they woke up,
still alive, to live another day.

During this life, there is not, a right way for everyone,
to think, or live everyday, for in the end, the rich, poor,
negative, and positive people, will all be one of the same,
when we leave this life, and pass away.

Tom Maxwell copyright 09/02/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Lawmakers Today

Our two party system,
The lawmakers in power today,
Was originally created,
To keep a family dynasty away,
Has turned into a gambling place,
Where the wealthy, buy a seat to play.

You must have good connections,
To get on the ballot line,
A very popular name,
Always on the donors mind,
A real slick speaker,
To mislead the public, all the time.

A twisted unethical person,
Telling voters, what they want to hear,
Always a two sided message,
Never your closed door, deals
Always on the campaign trail,
To get elected, for many more years.

Tom Maxwell copyright 02/16/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

Books On Shelves...

Books on shelves,
Knowledge from someone's mind,
Ideas, purpose, or reason,
Words from A moment in time,

Many read,
Everywhere, every day,
Very few remembered,
Future generations far away.

Lie's, fibs, and tale's,
Leave's on A windy day,
Truthful visions in words,
Guidance during this earthly stay.

Tom Maxwell 11/09/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Lying To Cover Up Lies

Our world seem to produce, more thieves & liars everyday,
they will gain your trust, with their games,
then stab you in the back, as they run away.

Not caring about anything in life, except to win at their game,
they don't have a conscience, always an excuse,
someone else to blame.

Using any body, or taking anything,
to get what they want for themselves,
lying to cover up lies, what a waste of time, they really need help.

Spending so many hours, looking for another victim,
they work hard at it everyday, thinking they are so smart,
their always broke, some don't even have a home to stay.

Trying to support their habits, or get what they want,
for their daily fix, they will do anything,
for a few hours of pleasure, that gives them their kicks.

They can never get ahead, always falling farther behind,
They don't have a clue about the real world,
others are so far gone, it seems they lost their mind.

Not caring for their children, family & friends,
who are honest, the people they should love and trust,
so many die young, or end up the subject of a bust.

No life long friendships,
because of their plots and schemes,
never feeling the gifts, a true friend can bring.

Someday they will be hurting, and will need a honest friend,
to help them with their needs,
only then they will realize what they lost, for all their greed.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Drink Liquor, Smoke Pot, And Gamble

Our great country, where things are illegal, to have, or ingest,
in any way, until our elected officials, figure out how to get,
a percent, cut, and taxes heading their way.

Bootleggers selling liquor, use to get busted, all the time,
now state and local license fees, federal, state, local taxes,
It's legal to sell, just look for the signs.

Gambling, a few bars, clubs, use to own their own poker machines,
Keep the profit, just pay a fee, now those are illegal,
Now legal, casinos, poker machines, lottery,
the state gets, fees, taxes, and wins everyday.

Dope heads, hippies, will be a chapter, in children's history books,
In past years, marijuana lawmakers, could not stop illegal dealers,
Now the state gets fees, and takes, smoke with no fears.

More ways the state collects money, all of the time,
We are told to believe, they are getting deeper in debt,

They are hoping, we will drink liquor, smoke pot, and gamble,
and forget about, questioning them, about what we think in our mind.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/16/18

The Original Tom Maxwell

Time And Dreams

It's late, dark in the house, I'm comfortable,
As I listen to the clock, ticking seconds away,
Laying alone, resting in my bed,
Relaxing, it's the end of the day.

On the quarter's, half's, and hours,
The clock plays lovely chimes,
At the beginning of the hour,
The chime counts, the moment in time.

When I'm asleep, traveling in a dream,
I visit people, I know now, or from my past,
Never a calendar, or clock, to relate to time,
No way to estimate, how long it will last.

Our dreams are a natural thing,
They are freedom shared, with us from inside,
Date's, and times, were created, to regulate, and control,
Totally different, always outside.

copyright Tom Maxwell 10/21/2018

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Try To Keep Your Spirits High

I remember when I was young, there were five of us and I was the youngest one.

We went to church and ate three good meals every day, my parents did their best to raise us in a proper way.

My dad worked hard for years and never missed a day, to support all of us with his take home pay. My mom stayed home to teach us to play and always made sure we had a clean home to stay.

I was thirty years old in nineteen eighty-seven, when my sister died and went to heaven. Twelve months later my brother passed away, I never knew how much I would miss both of you every single day.

Now my dad is in his eighty, and mom's not far behind, I love them both and they are still doing fine.

My parents are strong, and I guess so am I, we do our best to keep our spirits high, no matter what happens in this life never give up and always try.

Many times, in life we will all be dealt a rotten hand, but you must always keep moving on with your life, even if your dreams fade away and you have to change your plans.

My Dad passed 2011, Mom passed 2018, the lady I was married to, passed 2000

Copyright Tom Maxwell 08/11/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Everyone's Life Is An Adventure

Time will move forward, some dreams, will slowly begin to fade,
Our memories will be treasured, as the sun is on a rainy day.

What is this, and what is that, are questions with answers,
we will always lack, we must move on with our travels,
be brave, and not stay back.

Everyone's life is an adventure, as we journey on our way,
it's real, you will never repeat this moment again,
there is no rehearsal, for this play.

Always keep searching inside yourself, and the world around you,
discover the reasons you are here,
what your personal mission, is to do.

Be willing to learn & change, at any moment in time,
we will often be tempted, it's up to us,
to make the right decisions, in our mind.

We are all different, like every snow flake that falls,
don't always be a follower, use your own judgement,
move forward, with your head up tall.

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Are They Up Too...

We all have experienced slow time,
with nothing special to do,
then we start to reminisce,
of old friends, wondering,
what have they been up to.

Many appear in thoughts,
over the years, in our mind,
we tell ourselves, to connect with them,
then we start something, important,
back to our daily grind.

This life, so short, and precious,
we only truly connect, with a few,
as the years grow shorter in time,
don't pass on a final connection
take a moment, find out what they are up too.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Appreciate Your Basic Needs

There are people in the U.S., A. that think their life is so bad, if they had to move to the other side of the world, they would appreciate everything they ever had.

In this country everything is taken for granted everyday, most people could not imagine living in a grass hut, and that's their life long home to stay.

A polluted river is their bath tub, and clothes washer too, many Americans get excited, about a spill on their shirt, so embarrassed, what to do.

A home without electric, and other convenient luxuries, and they get by just fine, in America if the power goes out most people will complain, what to do with their time.

Everyone is spoiled that lives in the U.S.A., no one is ever satisfied, and greed makes them want more everyday.

Soap, Deodorant, toilet paper, and hair spray, many in the United States would not go outside without using, and never dream about working hard, just for food everyday.

Our earth is one planet of water, and land, it should have stayed that way, separating it into countries, caused wars, poverty, and greed, it seems to get worse everyday.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 09/27/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Are You Getting Old?

Your getting old, when you have two choices to go out, in front of you
The decision is made by, which one will get you home earlier,
from what you do.

Your getting old, when you give work twenty minutes of your best,
and it takes four hours, for you to rest.

Your getting old, when you don't care if your wife goes out at night,
without her phone, as long as you can stay home alone.

Your getting old, and lucky, when you talk for days,
about finding a parking spot, for your car,
and you didn't have to walk to far.

Your getting old, when you know the directions, by heart,
to your rocking chair, and still can't get it started.

As we get elderly, people young people look at us,
as they would a lava lamp, they say you look good, but thinking,
not very bright.

When we age, it's sometimes harder to understand, what others say,
an elderly man, asked a clerk in a store for deodorant,
she replied, the ball type, the man smiled and said,
ah, the good old days, I need it now, for under my arms.

Statistics say, at the age of seventy, there are five women,
for every man, what an age to give men those odds, for a plan.

When you start thinking, dark socks, look good with sandals.

When your age goes up, and everything else, falls down.

When stop doing drugs, because you get the same effect, standing up fast.

When your only exercise is, jogging your memory, or pushing your luck.

When your age matches, your pants size.

When you give up beer, and keep the belly.

when sex and Friday the thirteenth, occur, at about the same frequency.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/07/2018 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Games We Play

This life for most, hard work, everyday,
While some have their hustles,
They work the dark hours,
Searching, for their prey,
Any type of life, can get confusing, along the way,
Many have beaten themselves, at the games they play.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Path Through The Woods

The path through the woods,
Deer run everyday,
Sharing much beauty,
Never a word they say.

Colorful leaves falling,
Cooler air, they can not bare,
Decorating the sky,
As I look out my window, and stare.

Squirrels gathering nuts,
Storing for their winter needs,
Many birds have flown south,
Others stay searching for feed.

The bright sun in the sky,
A blessing, on this fall day,
As the season of winter,
Approaches our way.

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/22/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Before Our Time Drifts Away

It rained all night, now the creek carries the water away,
just like our lives, the good times come, they never stay.

I can see the high water marks, looking out my window today,
just like dreams, they come, and then slowly fade away.

As we carve our path's, through this life each day,
we often have to change our course, when something blocks our way.

We have to keep moving forward, in everyway,
we each have a mission to complete, before our time drifts away.

It doesn't matter what tributaries, we decide to travel, in our mind,
we will all flow together, at the end of our time.

There will be many high, and low times, we will pass in our days,
when they are over, we will find new visions, and travel their way.

copyright Tom Maxwell 2/14/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Make Sure Your Ready On Time

Everyone's life has a number, we just don't know, the day,
we should never worry about our time, it's part of our journey,
as we move on our way.

One of those things in life, we can't go run and hide,
no matter how hard things hit us, it's never for us to decide.

Thinking of our time on this planet, it's just about so many days,
each of us are like a drop in a bucket, as we travel,
towards our final destination, to stay.

We can't wait till we are old, or plan for it in our mind,
none of us know when we will hear, the clock tick,
for the very last time.

If everyone knew, the day of their final curtain call,
this world would be crazier than it is,
Many would care about nothing, if they knew,
they were about to fall.

It's a thought we should go over, always love, and be at peace,
with yourself, in your mind,
you'll never know when your number will be called,
make sure your ready, on time.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 03/31/04 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Discovering Before We Die

We all hold knowledge, deep inside,
Remembering the good,
To the bad, saying good-bye,
Giving everything our best try, discovering, before we die.

To those in need, we should try to share,
If someone is ill, give them good care,
Some situations, we will look back, and stare,
Time after we depart, we're forgotten there.

A new child is born, to take our place,
As A mortician, handles our case,
Your time will come, so live A moderate pace,
Then our spirit, starts traveling, into another space.

Tom Maxwell ©

5/17/2019AD

8: 30 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Pay To Be Watched, Monitored

We are watched, by the dictators,
Electronics, their favorite way, at this time,
They must sneak, and spy, to keep us under their control,
Their mission, power, control, wealth, that's the bottom line.

People are monitored; some killed, many life styles ruined,
By others using cell phones, and computers, every day,
Never any talks, of outlawing, or banning either of them,
Because of all of the fees, and taxes, governments get paid

If a person, gets shot by a gun, many conversations, take away,
In reality, that takes, more power, away from citizens,
Leaves the good honest, unprotected, in their own homes,
Guns you pay taxes when purchased, not never - ending fees.

Politicians pay millions, to media outlets, during elections,
Whoever pays the most to advertise gets the best news,
Citizens don't study candidates, just knowing what's on television,
The richest, usually win, not a poor man, who paid his dues.

Tom Maxwell ©
03/25/2019 AD
12: 40 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Laws Change, For Financial Gains

Secret societies, are all around us, scattered all over,
Always will be.

The mafia, the cosa nostra, to our political parties,
in the USA.

Politicians spend millions to promote election day,
Media sources collect most of it, payoff, if they are elected, they then control,
what the media can say.

We just hear the candidates worth, and donations, they raise,
No information on education, leadership, or ability, that is not important, to the
society, anyway.

They change rules, and laws, for their financial gains, the main goal.
For years, the politicians, and media, both said marijuana, leads to other drugs,
today states making millions, selling pot, no news, about,
politicians promoting stronger drug use, that warning gone,
another lie.

Tom Maxwell ©

5/8/19AD

3: 00PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Everyday

The rain keeps a pouring,
The grass keep's a growing,
Seems like, I'm mowing,
Every day.

The humidity keeps rising,
The sun keeps shining,
I sweat more liquids out,
Every day.

Each day gets longer,
As the plants get stronger,
Reaching towards the sun,
Everyday.

Summertime is here,
Which I love so dear,
I would take the warmth,
Over any winter day.

Tom Maxwell

1/1/2020

1: 00 pm

The Original Tom Maxwell

Waiting My Turn, In Line

The hardest part, of being the last,
Having no one left, to remember,
or relate to the past.

Family stories, I heard, so many times,
Forever, now lost treasures, only inside my mind.

No one left to plan, or share, knowing I'll miss the most,
Those who loved me, and cared.

The future now, looks so bland, nothing seems exciting,
When you are the only person, in the plans.

Like A revolving door, I've seen the end of life,
So many times, knowing now, I'm next in line.

Now every moment, of each day, I feel,
I'm just in the waiting room, wasting time.

Tom Maxwell ©
05/08/2019 AD
1: 00AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Positive, Or Wasted Time

Life is about searching,

Looking for new adventures,

Entertaining, our own mind,

Sorting through questions,

Sometimes, answers we may find.

It's easy, to get lost

As does a needle, in a barn of hay,

Many hours, accomplishing nothing,

Like an actor, without A part in A play,

A simple exciting thought,

Can often stimulate our mind,

A vision, we discover, inside,

Like a bright, flashing sign,

We never know till were finished,

Was it positive, or just wasted time.

Tom Maxwell©

11/25/2019 AD

2: 40 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Bad News

The news media has taken all the modern day heroes away, When ever everyone starts to look up at someone, they dig for the worst and print it over and over everyday.

Bad news, has changed our society, thinking, in so many ways, you don't hear, stories about or presidents today, like the ones about honest Abe.

Good news is always hidden, without much to say, the worst is always on the cover, and is expanded in different ways.

Almost everyone is trained to remember the bad, then many repeat it the good news they soon forget, and it doesn't excite them a bit.

Crimes will only get worse, with all the advertising in so many ways, the more people hear about something, the easier they accept it in their life everyday.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 09/25/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

An Angel In Life For You

I've told you many times, I think I am an angel on earth to you, I always come to your aid, get you back on your way, and never hear a word, till you have another deed for me to do.

I've been your excuse countless time's, anyone else would hate you, forever, I always forgive in an instant it's behind.

Over the years, I couldn't begin to count the hours and day's, spent to keep your life rolling, often without no appreciation, and never no pay.

You know the mind connection we have between us, gets stronger all of the time, you often give me that funny face, when I say what your thinking, without no clue or sign.

When ever you ask, I always have handy exactly what you need, and often positive advice, on what problems your future will see.

Whenever your life is fun and everything is going great, I never hear from you, till a fence blocks your road, and I'm always there to show you the gate.

Even when I show you the truth you never bow, because your pride is to strong, You have even taken credit for ideas that from me you found, I must be an angel in life for you, I am always here when your life turns around

Copyright Tom Maxwell 10/09/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Think Positive

If you practice something every day, you will get better, and the way we train our mind to think works the same way.

If you always think of the worst things that could happen all of the time, you will always have negative thoughts in your mind.

If you look for something good in everything that life hands you, eventually you will have more positive thoughts about life and, all that you do.

There will always be two ways, to look at every situation that comes in your life, during your time, if you think positive, you can call anything a learning experience, even if you end up in a bind.

As humans there will be events that will make us worry, and bring negative thoughts in our mind, let them go, speak and think good thoughts, you will convince your subconscious to believe, you will start thinking more positive over time.

Good and bad thoughts, birth and death, night and day, everything has an opposite, always look for the good, think positive, as you travel through this life on your way.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 11/03/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Best Day Of Our Life

We came into this life,
with an open, empty hand,
in an atmosphere, around us,
to create our own, special plan.

Our choice to stay, our journey,
to explore, across waters, and sand,
discovering ourselves,
A place to make our own stand.

Never give up, searching for new experiences,
changes, in your life, this time,
we will always share moments, of smooth sailing,
with lost, and confused binds,

We will never know,
the best day of our life, this time,
until we finally reach,
the end of this life's line.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Believe

We all have to BELIEVE,
During our life, this time,
Everyone makes different choices,
We often change in our minds.

What to BELIEVE,
From what we see, or hear,
Always sorting ideas,
Some seem far, others touch near.

Something's are hard to BELIEVE,
Hearing them often in many ways,
If actions don't follow the words,
Change directions, for better days.

In your future, always BELIEVE,
Not for tomorrow, after this life's stay,
Be prepared, you can't say wait A minute,
The call could come, anytime, on any day.

Tom Maxwell 11/22/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Patience, Thoughts, & Beliefs

The modern creators,
Loosing to their inventions today,
The amount of possible profit,
Over shadows, their building of the thought,
The reason, the plan came into play.
Patience, thoughts & beliefs,
The main ingredient's, of our past and future,
The modern-day great thinkers, unknown today,
All were poor, with strong souls, in the past,
No one in society, listens, in this period of time,
Unless the one releasing the wisdom,
Is related to wealth,
Future generations, will inherit, the binds.

Tom J. Maxwell ©
2/15/2020 AD
12: 00 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Be Ready To Change Your Course

No matter what your missions for any certain day may be, remember we are our own captain of our ship at sea.

Sometimes everything's smooth we just flow with the day, then our thoughts start to turn dark, and we are doing a balancing act to stay above the waves.

We all have times that we are lost and none of our solutions seem bright, were ready to change course, then the answer appears like a flashing spot light.

Everything we do in life doesn't need to be thought out in a long- term-plan, often we confuse our minds, and miss the answer that's right in front of us, big as a beach full of sand.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 01/13/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

All We Have Is Time

All we have in this
life is time,
Everything else we borrow,
Till the day we reach,
Our dead end signs.

We each have different hills, to climb,
Be careful, for mountain slides,
Trying to reach, the summit,
Avoiding all binds.

Decisions change with time, years,
Always be yourself, what you feel,
Others may be totally wrong,
Lazy, full of fear.

Tom Maxwell ©
4/30/19AD
11: 59 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Slow Torture

The slow internal destruction of our country today
Dividing, judging, labeling all of the people,
Many in need, all because of personal greed.
The belief of a better future, trust in your fellow man,
Taking time to listen, work with, and understand,
Has all been flushed down the drain, by a few,
Those who buy, a political office, for control,
Personal greed, nothing about helping citizens,
Only those putting cash in their hands,
Their ideas trickle down, many follow,
Knowing somethings are wrong, can hurt others,
They don't follow their beliefs, why,
It's more important, to be greedy, politically correct,
Than to help those in need, taking away their relief.

Tom Maxwell ©
12/10/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Lost Special Friend

A trusting honest person in this world today, always seems to get pushed aside, for thinking and caring for others and going out of their way.

Someone who will come to help you late at night or early any day, with open arms of love we should never chase away.

Everybody has someone in their past they pushed aside, for something they thought was better, that took them on a downhill ride.

When their world falls apart and all the good times go bad, only then their thoughts go back to that special friendship they lost, and wish they still had.

If a long-lost friend ever takes the time to give you a second chance, let them know how special they are, and try to repair that broken branch.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 03/26/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Eight Word Phrase, Every Letter In Alphabet

We all mix letters together,
into rhymes, all of the time,
what is the shortest phrase,
using every letter in the alphabet,
you can pull from your mind? ?

Here is one to get things going!

Pack My Box With Five Dozen Liquor Jugs

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Obituaries,How Will They Read

I was reading, about some passed souls,
in the obituaries early today,
should we as creative writers,
write our own, with feelings & emotions,
or rely on an unknown person, to have our last say.

Many obituaries, have more names of family,
than information, of the person that passed,
a man lived for eighty years, he liked poems,
after eight decades, this could be, the final description,
of our time, and our literary creations, our last.

Tom Maxwell copyright 9/24/2020

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always An Excuse And Afraid To Start

You have never felt, true love,
So, you hide your confused heart,
Keeping something else first,
Always an excuse, and afraid to start.

Only wanting someone,
For what they have, or can do,
Not knowing how to totally commit,
It started as a game, now it controls you.

You have been given more,
Money and material things,
With freedom, still afraid to learn about true love,
Never opening up to the feelings, and peace it brings.

Take time, learn to give and accept,
The feeling of love in every way,
You know, where it has been waiting, to be near,
So many good memories, to expand every day.

Tom Maxwell © 09/14/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Playing Others

The quickest way to make yourself go crazy is trying to fool your own mind, making up stories about others thinking you're never wrong at any time.

Starting all kinds of confusion then sending the blame the other way, thinking you're always right avoiding the truth every day.

Always playing others so they supply your wants and needs, then showing your true side, and turning your back when asked to repay the deed.

Never keeping any true, trusting friends because you chase them away, always searching for a new victim to prey, is your personal goal every day.

Living in the fast lane, never considering slowing down to rearrange, not realizing the effects on yourself, and how often your personalities change.

Tom Maxwell © 04/24/2005

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Lover And A Friend

It's hard to find an honest person in this world of today, to have a true friend that loves you is worth more than anything in this life that will pass your way.

Someone who cares no matter how you look or feel, always waiting with open arms, and when you are hungry, they will feed you a meal.

A person you can count on to help bail you out anytime, and willing to work with you when the relationship gets in a bind.

You can play the people you pass on the street, but always be honest with a true friend, life is short and another you may never meet.

No one is perfect in this life's game, when we never admit our mistakes all we do is ruin our own name.

Finding someone who loves you, and you love too, is a gift you should cherish, and be honest with them in anything you do.

It's never a matter of who is right or wrong, it's someone you always want to be with, and share life like an old love song.

Never being greedy about material things, we think we should have in our hands, the high should come from having a true loving friend, to share, and explore each day on this land.

Always showing appreciation for everything, and never pushing them away for the excitement you think a few minutes of pleasure will bring.

Never making up stories or hurting them to make you feel better inside, the worst thing you could do a lover and friend is betray them or lie.

Always come forward and apologize, if you turned on a friend that has always been good to you, remember your luck, or game will someday come to an end, and you will be all alone, and no one will be there to help, no matter what you do.

A Habit Or Routine

What is the difference
What's the difference,
Between A habit & routine,
Is A habit only A few,
A routine means your A feign,
I guess you don't count,
Those you sneak in-between.

Some say A habit,
Can be harmful,
In some sort of way,
So is the routine,
Of living this life,
For we die at the end of our stay,

We each have different genes,
A mix from our father & mother,
What might harm one,
Will not bother another.

Tom Maxwell ©
04/04/2019 AD
3: 15AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Don't Let The Fool's-Fool You

No one can claim they won,
Until the race is over.
The more toys you have,
Don't make you better than others,
You can't be the champ,
Until the fight is over,
The words you say, the faster you talk,
Doesn't mean your smarter, than others,
The more you want,
Makes you greedier, than others,
To be truly respected,
Listen, respect, ideas, values, of others.

Tom Maxwell ©
5/02/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

Down On Their Knees

As we journey, traveling through this life,
we were placed here to learn & share knowledge,
along with our memories, experiences, from our past,
with just one of our goals, leaving behind a better planet,
for future generations, that will support them and last.

To be positive to all, we have all traveled different paths,
to love, care for, accept, respect, all other creatures,
especially, our human race,
for who they are, and what they do,
for we all learn at at different times & paces.

The true peace on earth, is lost,
mostly because of monetary greed,
learn from the past, the rich & powerful,
never stay in control at the top,
one day they will also, be down on their knees.

Tom Maxwell 9/23/2020

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Abc's Of Life

Always be confident, with everything you do

Be honest with your thoughts, or you just fool you

Changes can be made at anytime

Don't always follow others, use your own mind

Evaluate the outcome, of your decisions of today

Forget your angers, they will hold you down, in many ways

Go work towards your dreams, or they won't come to you

Hold on to true friends, they are so few

Innocent, none of us are all of the time

Join people who have positive visions, in their mind

Keep negative people out of your way

Listen and think, you will learn everyday

Make others feel special, who have helped you along your way

Never deceive anyone, in your days

Open your heart, to those who do to you

Patience with everyone, and everything you do

Quit cutting down others, it doesn't make you strong

Review your actions, Admit when you are wrong

Stop hurting others, what does it prove or do

Treat others the way you want them totreat you you

Understand be honest and friendships, will last

Visit apologize, to those you have hurt in the past

Work towards dreams, find your purpose, and role

Xenobiotics at a high rate, can end your dreams and goals

Years in life are short, don't play others, with your mind

Zero in on the truth with yourself, while you have time

The Original Tom Maxwell

Exercise Your Mind

We begin to learn and think, at an early age,
why do so many, more or less stop,
when their life reaches, a certain stage.

So many get relaxed, in their style of life, satisfied in their mind,
never try to advance their skills,
or learn new knowledge, for the rest of their time.

Our mind and thoughts should grow everyday,
most of us have gone through many learning experiences,
to get where we are today.

Just because we are happy, with our life at this time,
doesn't mean we shouldn't look for other challenges,
testing the power, of our mind.

Look at your brain, as the biggest muscle in your body today,
it needs exercise, to stay sharp, or it will become, weak and flabby,
like our other muscles, not working for us, in the strongest way.

Nothing stays the same, everything changes, in some sort of way,
the more common, , sense and knowledge, we possess,
the easier our life could be, in future days.

12/27/2003

The Original Tom Maxwell

Driving Through Life

The more I think about life everyday,
it reminds me of all the miles I traveled,
down backroads, and interstate highways.

We ride sooth and easy, through some days,
then a detour appears,
we have to reroute our directions, and ways.

Cruising through some days we have control, and a grip that's tight,
other days were sloppy, and everything we do,
slides back and forth, to the left, or right.

Some day's we can go through hours, long and hard,
some we hesitate, time moves slow,
all of our energy, is gone.

We never know what new sights,
we will see at the beginning of a day,
some full of new visions,
others the same old scenery, in everyway.

Often were fast, and finish,
our plans, before our scheduled time,
somedays we are passed by others, and left running behind.

We travel through times, relaxed and everything works right,
then suddenly, we are stopped, our life instantly changes,
and we get so uptight.

Our vehicles, will only run for so many miles, and days,
sooner or later, our lives will end,
our bodies, will break down and lay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Getting Old Sucks

Is getting old, catching yourself saying, when I was your age,
or looking at old rock stars, and thinking you look good for your age.

You start to think your friends, are really looking old,
You sing along with you favorite songs, that are over forty years old.

When you wash your head, down the drain, go's all your hair,
then you look in the mirror,
and notice, your ears, and nose are growing hair.

You can drive down the highways, and name all the old cars,
You notice one house payment, cost as much, as your first car.

You look in the mirror, and see more wrinkles, growing on your face,
You ride in an elevator, and the music, puts a smile on your face.

You look around at a rock concert,
and notice everyone, is younger than you,
you look in the obituaries, for all thee people,
who died younger than you.

You start growing gray hairs, on your body,
in places they don't sell dye for,
You walk into a room, and can't remember what your looking for.

Your arms are not long enough, to hold a book, and read it,
fun becomes like life insurance,
the older you get, the more it cost to have it.

When you need help, blowing out candles, on your birthday cake,
when you talk about the weather, more than five minutes a day

Searching for your glasses, when they are resting on your head,
trimming nose hair more often, than hair on your head.

If you are old enough to know better, you are too old to do it,
by the time we have made it, we have had it,
the main thing about getting old is, there is no future in it.

In this life, if you live to be old, during your turn,
for most of us, the only gold we will see,
in our golden years, will be in our urine.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Mind Travel

Late at night when my body is asleep,
my mind seems to travel through time,
I never know who I will see,
Or if the people I meet, have a message for me.

As I travel in the land of no time,
thousands of years, pass through my mind,
faces with smiles, and eye's full of tears,
one thing in common, year after year.

Some people I see, I miss so much,
can they see me, or feel if I touch,
are they thinking of me, as we pass through time,
or is it my spirit, just easing my mind.

A dream i forget, in such a short time,
when my spirit travels, it memories in my mind,
when my spirit returns, to my body in bed,
it moves so fast, like I'm falling in bed.

I wake so quick, like I'm running a race,
then i feel sweat all over my face,
I open my eyes, and then it's all clear to me,
my spirit is back, more time in this life, for me.

ii/2002

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Ideas

An idea, is a thought we think of, and it appears in our mind, some seem to come so fast, just like a streak of light, others, the thought process is slow, many day's, and sleepless nights.

Our mind, can only think one way at a certain time, you can not have good, and bad thoughts, at the exact same moment, in your mind.

Ideas, can help you bring a solution to a problem, you have at hand, they can also help us see ahead, and guide us through, with our future plans.

They can also help us resolve the conflicts we come upon in life, day, by day, they can also change, our reactions and movements, in oh so many ways.

Our brain controls our breathing, and keeps up the rhythm, of our heart beat, our brain monitors everything in our body, from the hair on our head, to the sole of our feet.

The brain interprets, the thoughts and ideas, we have in our mind, it's so amazing, how it can remember everything, we see, or do, during this life time.

They work so hard for us, every hour of each day, for some they can show a picture, of a future vision, they even work harder when we sleep, than when you watch television.

We are shaped, moved, and defined, by the thoughts, we have within our mind, they work within us to make us what we are, we make our own thoughts, in our mind, they determine, who we are, during our time.

The ideas we have in life, come from our mind, which is regulated by impulses, in our brain, they determine everything we do in life, from the crazy, to the sane.

Tom Maxwell copyright 12/18/2002

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Parents

My parents are so special to me,
for without their love, I would not be.

They brought my spirit, into this life,
they opened my eye's, and gave me sight.

They made me who I am today,
they taught me to walk, and how to play.

They are always there, in my times of need,
they always share, and have no greed.

They showed me love, and how to pray,
how to talk, to the words I say.

I've hurt them in times, when I was wrong,
while their love for me, still grows strong.

They have lived through so many days together,
from sunny ones, to stormy weather.

They worked so hard, to give me the best,
never stopping a day, to take a rest.

They seem to have, their separate ways,
while still together, after eighteen thousand days.

I just wanted to say thanks, in my own special way,
to celebrate, our forty fifth Thanksgiving day.

REST IN PEACE Ray & Helen Maxwell

Tom Maxwell copyright 11/29/2002

The Original Tom Maxwell

That Precious Time

Mom and I were the only ones left,
From A family of five,
So, I closed my business,
A few years, before I planned,
Mom was almost ninety,
I went back to where I was raised,
To be her helping hand
Almost forty years of labor & fears,
Working hard, sometimes wired,
Saving & praying, for the day to retire,
Two of life's, most emotional moments,
Constant decisions, in my mind,
When I look back now,
I get tears in my eyes,
As I thank God,
For giving me, that precious time.

Tom Maxwell ©

05/15/19 AD

2: 00 AM

REST IN PEACE - MOM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Quiet Dark Hours

Many mornings, I go to bed,
As I hear birds chirping outside,
The peaceful dark hours,
The best time, to dream or write,
It seems I receive more messages,
Under the moon light,
No interference, in the way, Ideas shine so bright.

It's 3: 47 in the morning,
I made it to tomorrow,
I guess I'm doing ok, I don't need to borrow,
Retired, always by myself,
A lot of yesterdays, turn into tomorrows,
Always trying to entertain, my mind,
I survived most of life's sorrows.

Are there any more people,
That will ever love me,
For everyone I ever loved,
Their resting in cemeteries,
There must be A reason,
This life my eyes still see,
As I translate inspiration's,
For some, the future, will need.

Tom Maxwell ©
06/08/2919 AD
4: 45 AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Music Helps Create Good Times

We try to remember so much,
It's so easy to congest our minds,
Important things we try to complete,
Some days seem to lack enough time.

We know the date changes, every twenty four hours,
But we still check A calendar every day,
A song we have not heard for twenty years,
We know the words, when it begins to play.

Often with music in the background,
It helps pass the time of day,
Never giving our full attention,
Just listening to some tunes play,
It's amazing how we remember,
Songs so easy in our minds,
Never reading the words,
And only hearing them play A few times.

Do we just take music for granted,
And not notice the connection in our mind,
Just listen, enjoy, work, or dance,
Music helps create good times.

Tom Maxwell 08/08/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Let Your Emotions Flow

We can control almost any actions or thoughts that come into our life each day, the one thing we can never keep totally in line, is when our emotions come out to play.

Many of people have wished that someone they knew would die, but as soon as it happened they were the first with a tear in their eye.

Any sort of relationship love, friendship, or trusting, when it stops for bad or good, our emotions can put us in a daze for days, and we think about what we never understood.

They are a built in reality control to put us in check off and on during our time think about how everyone is always in a hurry, then count the people who try to cut in front of you at a funeral line.

Emotions can even change our body temperature in an instant like a switch inside, we can have warm to hot feelings, to a chill with goose bumps from our toes to our eyes.

Always let your emotions flow if you try to hold them in, you will feel lost and alone, as if you were locked up in a closet or bin.

The quicker you release your emotions, your spirit will guide you where to start again, and always remember your emotions are stronger than you, for no one can totally control or hide them within.

Copyright Tom Maxwell 08/15/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

It Happens To All Of Us

There goes another one,
As this life's journey,
separates our parts, on this life's stage,
It happens to all of us, at unknown times,
Friends, change directions, for no reason,
Then turn into memories, in our mind.

Many things in this life
Are out of our control,
But have A special, purpose, and reason,
Certain people, arrive, to advise & guide us,
Strength, with advice, then disappear,
Like the changing of seasons.

You may often hold A thought, in your mind,
That your paths, will cross again,
As you remember, and use advice they shared,
Many you have seen for the last time.

Tom Maxwell©
09/08/2019AD
4: 00AM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Always Listen To The Sixth

Time moves on,
Only future visions will see,
If the voices being heard today,
Are being honest with me.

I can usually trust,
The sights my eyes bring to see,
Something's and people alter the vision,
Only to deceive.

We can't always count on,
Smelling the truth what's right,
Many aromas can cover,
The facts out of sight.

Even our taste buds,
Can bring confusion to our mind,
So many spices and additives,
More being invented all the time.

Sometimes our touch can be confused,
With more fakes every day,
Those many changes from rough to smooth,
The next morning often change in many ways.

Out of all the senses,
Regulated by our mind,
Always listen to the sixth,
When it delivers A sign.

Tom Maxwell 9/9/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Trees Share With No Greed

As I look out my window,
on this September day,
leaves on trees, at the peak of their beauty
waiting for the fall breeze, to float them away.

Trees provide us, oxygen,
fruits, and nuts to survive,
then spread their seed,
to keep their species alive.

They provide homes with protection,
for various critters, in many different ways,
doing the same, for all of us,
always sharing, on any day.

We are like trees,
none are exact, in every way,
we can still learn,
trees share with no greed, during their stay

09/09/2006 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Memories Of Yesterday

I often think of old friends of mine,
where are they now,
what kind of life did they find,
I hope their days, are just going fine,
do they remember me over the years of time.

Some are gone, their life a short stay,
many were lucky, their seeing better day's,
others are working, just like a slave,
I remember them all,
in my memories of yesterday.

Those countless dreams, we held together,
drifted away, just like the weather,
everyone's path went a different way,
I still hold them close,
in my memories of yesterday.

There are friends in your life, that will always stay,
others will disappear, life is that way,
some you may see in future days,
others you'll only remember,
in your memories of yesterday.

Tom Maxwell copyright 10/19/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Don't Make A Wrong Move

You can be a perfect person, the most caring one alive,
even if your not sure, you'll give an effort and try.

You will help any stranger, on a dark night, or sunny day,
never show any selfish greed, and smile to everyone, who passes your way.

Others don't care about the good deeds, that you do,
just make one wrong mistake, and they put a brand, on you.

Everyone likes to gossip, only about the news, that is bad,
they forget about your good deeds, and make sure you are had.

Nobody's perfect, we all make some bad moves,
some get off easy, others have to pay their dues.

We are all in so many records, they are checked by many everyday,
Almost all tell about our troubled times, and nothing good to say.

You have to prove your innocent, because your assumed guilty all the way,
it's a shame the way the world is, trust has drifted away.

I don't agree with it, there is nothing, I can do or say,
as the old world keeps spinning, we need to look for answers in every way.

09/14/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Time Will Change, Tears To Smiles

Many times our thoughts, do arrive in different ways,
I was sitting at my desk, looking out the window,
Trying to discover, something to write, on a late August day.
A friend called, with a mild tone to his voice,
Talking slow & soft, a friend of his, passed away.
We only talk a few times a year, I was not surprised,
Many I know, call me to help them understand, in times of fear,
He was trying to hold back tears, so normal for the scene,
Also a special moment, an instant reality check,
We take a moment to examine our self, close & near,
We will all have our own day, and way, this life is real,
We are the actors, on this life's stage, a mystery why,
We are all eventually written out of the play We look at,
Ourselves & surroundings, sorting, what is important,
In this life time, which is good, a mental tune up,
Within our mind, a confused lost feeling,
Only time will take away, then our thoughts,
Will start to sway, as we remember their smile, from past days.
I did ask my friend, Steve, why he called me that day,
He replied, in these situations, you always know,
The right thing to say.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Thanks To The Sun, Up High

As the snow begins to melt,
On the slope of thee hill,
The creek, in the valley,
Starting to flow, as it fills.

Small Pieces of ice,
Now floating by,
Slowly shrinking,
Thanks to the sun, up high.

Looking out my window,
At the western sky,
The setting sun so bright,
As I turn, the glow, stays in my eye's

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Branches On The Tree's, Waving At Me

Ducks flying south east,
Over the leafless tree's,
Changing order and position,
Always regrouping, into a V.

New buds's on bare branches,
Closed so tight,
Waiting for the season of spring,
The suns warmer light.

The invisible wind,
Blowing hard, and free,
As I look out my window,
The branches of tree's, waving at me.

The Original Tom Maxwell

From The Sky To The Ground

The precipitation, has been arriving,
From the sky, the last forty-eight hours,
The darkness of the cold nights,
Slowly changes, to a grayish white day,
With no image of the sun in sight.
As I look out my window, in a stare,
The dormant, yellowish brown zoysia grass,
Is the brightest color around,
As the water flows down the banks,
Of the old Glenridge, coal mine pond,
Heading towards the now flowing creek,
Over the saturated ground.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Life, That Final Day

Pages of instructions, arrive,
With almost everything,
Except the most important thing,
Human life, Our lives,
Some are honest,
Always honest, trying to keep things right,
Others, like snakes,
Waiting in the dark, to advance with a strike.
Some people will help,
A stranger, bleeding in need,
Then after their scars heal,
They will take advantage of the one who cared,
With acts of personal greed.
We are just creating memories,
As we travel, towards the end, in our own way,
How do you want to be judge?
At the end, on that final day?

The Original Tom Maxwell

Paranoia In Our Life

Paranoia, can mess with your mind,
So much confusion, we sort through,
During this short, limited life time.
Each of us only live in this passing,
A few short moments, compared to eternity,
We are here to stimulate, our brain,
As we try to discover, our purpose,
Being creative, understanding, while staying sane.
The biggest cause of paranoia in life today,
Leaders forcing us to live, or life,
Based on their systematic delusions,
That they are right, our thoughts are invalid,
We must follow them, or be removed out of the way.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Those Voices, In Your Mind!

Is it the subject of the story,
The way, it is explained to you,
Those, just playing their part,
Or you really, just that board,
Your life, without a clue.

Is it all about competition,
Bragging rights, about what you do,
You will never get ahead,
When you only follow, their rules.

Those voices in your mind,
Your inspirations, for life, this time,
At different moments, in this journey,
They come to life, to keep you in line.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Just A Special Sign

I've traveled, most of this life,
By myself, many miles, so far, during this stay,
Sharing moments, with other people,
Learning & creating ideas, mixed with fun,
Small pieces of this life, along the way.
From many I can remember, their stories,
Their face & name, I have forgotten, it's been a long time.
Then sometimes when I'm thinking,
A name, or face, will appear within my mind,
I often wonder, if they are thinking of me,
Sharing a moment of telepathy,
Or just a special sign.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Colorful View

A beautiful blue bird,
Landed so softly on the redwood,
Back, deck rail,
A grayish body, with black, white, and blue markings,
From its head to the tail.
A very strong, tough bird to survive,
The changing weather, and environment,
Even though they look so frail.
A background of nature, all a dark green, as far as I can see,
As I look out my window, to the west,
Across the old pond,
There are a few brown branches,
On a dying ash tree.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Arguing From The Heart

It's been a year, and a half,
since my mom passed away,
I'm the last of the family,
to wait, for my final day.
living alone does not bother me.
Never, no help or advice,
all decisions, on me.

I do, miss someone to argue, or complain to,
we all need to vent, And celebrate, someday,
when, not feeling blue,
the ones we push, argue with,
like a regular, work of art,
those you know, love and care, about you,
knowing they would be the first, to help,
both of you with special feelings, within your heart.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Hypnotizing My Eyes

Standing on the beach,
sand between my toes,
many birds, circling,
flying by so low.

Large whitecaps
forming, out at sea,
reducing to small waves,
slapping, at my knees.

A long orange streak,
hanging, low in the sky,
the setting of the sun,
hypnotizing my eyes,

A beautiful scene,
my imagination, so tall,
as I look at a picture,
hanging, on the wall.

01/17/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

No Two People Will Agree All Of The Time

It's got nothing to do with who is right or wrong,
We are passing through this life, to learn to get along.
Everyone thinks a different way,
if you don't like their thoughts, just get away.
Hanging around just to criticize everything they do,
does not make a better person, out of you.
Make your own life, day by day, find out who you are,
and why you are here, along your way.
Don't always think about what other people do,
that's just taking time, away from you.
No two people will agree, all of the time,
because we all think different, within our mind.
Most of the things we think are so important, everyday,
we could survive without, during this stay.
If you always look for the good in others, make complements too,
then you will find, and feel, happiness inside of you

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Create Our Future Everyday

Everyone has times, when they think they are cool,
and other moments, they feel like a fool.

After years of time has passed by,
which days are you proud of, and which ones make you cry?

We create our own future everyday, do you want to be respected,
or a name that just fades away?

Some of the things we enjoyed in the past,
should just be left, as memories that will last.

Our bodies, and ideas of fun, will change,
if we choose to ignore the signs, our life could be rearranged.

To change anything in our life, during our stay,
we need another plan, how to spend those days.

We have to want and make new goals everyday,
nothing in our life, will forever stay.

10/21/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

This World We Live, Is Very Real

During our life there will always be lonely times,
when our emotions take over, with confusion in our mind.

All of us get involved in our own routines, the way we spend our days,
then a reality check, and our way of thinking, changes in so many ways.

Why is a question, we will always look at, and feel, as we learn,
a lesson we never expected, that this world we live, is very real.

So many people don't realize what life is about, until they are in their middle age,
it's hard to accept changes, if we have courage,
we realize it's time, to turn our next page.

We should always look for the positive in ourselves, and others,
then we will find happier days, none of us are perfect, in this life,
we need to accept challenges, as we travel on our way.

Let people know that you respect, and appreciate them in many ways,
for if we wait to long, we will miss the chance,
for what we always thought, and wanted to say.

01/31/2004 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

They Are Really Spacey

Our lawmakers, have open space in their minds,
trying to discover planets, avoiding much suffering, in real time,
never a true honest reason, why we pay, so our lives fall behind.

They are really, out in space, wanting to journey, so far,
that's why we pay high taxes, when ever we buy a car,
spending billions, just to see if water is on the planet mars.

It's a discovery, mission,
that's what they want us to believe, only, a chosen few,
allowed to travel, feeling free,
as for all our hard earned taxes, A blurry picture, we may get to see.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Event

The plans are engaged,
Those involved, in gear,
Each doing their thing,
The event almost here.

Many decisions to make,
Questions, all the time,
Planning for enjoyment,
thrills, everyone's mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

I Collect Memories

I collect memories,
to store in my mind,
they step out to visit,
often the strangest times,
people, I met in many ways,
their thoughts, thinking of me,
or their soul, a message to say
energy passes from everyone's mind,
catch, understand, takes some time.

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Would Make You Believe

If Jesus Christ made an appearance in our world today,
would everyone believe, or make him prove himself, in what way?

Would a picture I.D. satisfy all of us at one time,
or would we still have questions, in our mind?

If you saw pictures in the news one day, a man walking on a river,
would you believe, or think it was a trick in some way?

Would law enforcement let everyone follow him,
or would they come up with a reason, to lock him in?

If he first went to those who don't believe,
how would he get them to open their eyes to see?

Would a knock on your door one day, he introduced himself,
in modern clothes, would you let him in,
and have run of your house, in every way?

If he showed up in your life this time, what would it take,
or what would he have to do, to make you believe, in your mind?

11/06/2005 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

When It Comes To Getting High

Remember when it was so much fun,
now they are always hiding, when their not on the run.

Always thinking of plots, and schemes, to get higher all the time,
their main goal, and refuse to let other ideas, into their mind.

They traveled many roads, making tracks, everyday,
never getting ahead, and won't even try another way.

Wearing long sleeves, in the summer, not proud of what others may see,
only fooling themselves, with that game, so why don't they let it be.

They often talk about others, when their life is the same,
then they all get together, and play each other, with head games.

They pass on a comfortable home, to share the woods with tic's,
It doesn't matter how they live,
as long as no one interferes, with their fix

Adults hiding in the bedroom, as the children listen,
and smell smoke outside, only fooling themselves,
because they have no patience, when it comes, to getting high.

Often staying up for days, many hours, at a time,
most accomplishing nothing, and would give up or do anything,
and will never satisfy, their mind.

07/23/05 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

How Is Your Reflection

Do you like what you see, when you look into a mirror,
not the image in front of you, the reflection, in life you give,
always be honest with yourself, for as long as you live.

Are you an individual, or imitating others, trying to hide,
are you honest with all your words, or a master with lies,
do you always try to better yourself, or could care less to try.

Do you respect those who help you, or always complain, wanting more,
do you just expect what you want, like the world is your open store,
or do you always share with others, letting your generosity pour.

Remember we only get one chance, in this life,
how do you want to be remembered,
when your time is up, there is no revolving door.

05/03/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Looking, Never Knowing

I'm beginning a new chapter, in this life,
thoughts with confusion, circling in my mind,
all decisions, are of my own choice,
my immediate family, has all passed with time.

Looking at my future, passed the middle of this life,
Still capable to explore, in many different ways,
will my ideas be good or bad, only new experiences will see,
the hardest thing now, where to look, and start everyday.

To travel forward, not questioning everything,
just wanting to be healthy, safe, happy, and free,
searching for old and new friends, for future memories,
how long will this life last, who in the end will I be.

A library in my brain, of this life, and journey,
creating new ideas, and thoughts, in my mind,
holding and expanding, those I cherish, and enjoy,
never knowing what will be, in the next second of time.

11/08/2018 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Who Will Be In Your Dreams

The unknown future,
is more mind stimulating, than our past,
our ambitions & dreams,
are why we last,
Dreams come true,
we never know when, or how long they will last,
some can happen years later,
we live the dream, and never notice,
at the time to busy, with our means,
there are times, we wish dreams, wanting satisfaction,
then we realize, we did, it happened,
we will always dream,
some of them, do come true,
there is a part of a dream, you can not plan,
who will live the dream, with you.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Experiences, We Explore

This life is an experience,
traveling down a one way lane,
how many are discovering enjoyment,
compared to those who complain.

No one is totally satisfied,
many directions, to follow and try,
every suggestion, a positive and negative,
answers to reach, we must decide.

Experiences, that we sometimes explore,
often thinking, it may be the last time,
then later we discover, our curiosity,
takes us back, for another sign.

In this life, many changes, enter and leave,
some no choice, just accept, and rearrange,
often darkness, before we find the light,
consider everything, all involved, before a change.

03/25/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Memories You Will Cherish...

Everyone knows their spirit must travel,
to complete it's journey, one day, and this life we live on earth,
is a temporary visit along the way.

When someone you love travels on, when it's their time,
so many different thoughts, will come and confuse your mind.

Your emotions, can take you for an up and down ride,
and you may feel lost, and alone, with a hollow feeling inside.

No one can take, your pain and suffering away, your life must move on,
with the special memories, you will cherish for the rest of your days.

He was a role model, and leader, in so many ways,
a husband, and father, with his family always coming first, everyday.

You will often feel his presence, around you throughout your time,
and his spirit will always be there to guide you,
just listen, for those special signs.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Musicians & Writers A Little Crazy

Musicians & writers,
Always seem a little crazy,
Not caring, about what others think,
Not because their lazy,
They are always, catching new ideas,
An instant flash, call it a phase.

A lot of things, not perfect,
In this home of mine,
I write poems & songs,
You can not plan, a day or time,
I stop what I am doing,
When words arrive, in my mind.

Notebooks, laying all over,
With starts, then the idea, would fade,
Countless times, I wanted to write,
I guess my ideas, were out to play,
When an inspirational message arrives,
Go with the flow, any moment, of night or day.

02/16/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

I May Never Understand

I have been writing my messages,
Poems/songs, seventeen years,
No plan, just started, don't exactly know why.
I enjoy, they are real, writing some, in my eyes appear tears.

An inspiration arrives,
I write then, or notes for another day,
over one thousand completed,
Looking for a message, what all of them linked together say.

Is it part of my soul,
Or another purpose, or special reason,
I may never find an answer, in this short journey,
our life is divided into chapters,
I turned the a page, to another season.

02/17/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Follow Your Script

Why?

A reason, we are here,
This life we are actors,
Revised scripts, each day,
Foot notes, messages, thoughts,
They travel to us anytime, in a certain way.

Those thoughts, mixed with experiences, good a7 fright,
Our past journeys, positive thoughts, guide us forward, in time,
Dreams, visions, fade fast,
Out of body experiences, remembered days,
Life, a large maze,
receiving clues, catch them,
They teach us, our mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Everyone Is A Teacher

This world is a class room,
The one with the most wisdom,
Does not always teach,
We all have our special times,
What we say or do, at any moment,
A new learning experience, to another,
They will remember, store in their mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Confidence / Attitude

When we are young, we have confidence,
Looking at life, as an open door,
Even if we strike out, we're willing,
To get up and bat some more.

Always looking for new things to try,
We just do it, without wondering,
About the final outcome,
Will we smile, or cry.

Most then settle in a job,
More or less, the same work for years,
With confidence, they will succeed,
Adjusting around, any fears.

I now look at many my age, crazy,
Saying they can't, before they try,
Something possible, retired, plenty of time,
Is it lack of attitude, and confidence, or just lazy?

The Original Tom Maxwell

They Will Give For A Chance

Many will travel countless miles,
To purchase, a certain product, or brand,
or buy lottery tickets, a daily plan,
Knowing the odds, they will not win,
five out of ten, in their hand.

If gasoline prices raise, a few cents a gallon,
they talk and complain, for many days,
if a store clerk, ask them to leave change,
for a charity, they do, ask an hour later,
who, how much they gave, they don't have a clue.

Our mind needs, and loves stimulation too,
a few seconds, of a chance to win,
or a thought of helping another, with no effort,
People will give money to you.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Enjoying The Pace

Crazy, lost A very active mind,
Many thoughts, enter, and leave,
Without notes, would be lost in time.

I'm learning more, enjoying the pace,
Often confusing messages appear,
Emotions, feelings, i'm in the wrong time, place.

Eliminating, the question of why,
Open up search, look around, all space,
To find a solution, that's in hide.

I've been places, felt like floating, in air,
Listening to others, before they talk,
Then reality, I realize i'm there.

02/02/2019

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Soul, Spirit And Prayers

We Pray to Heaven,
For comfort, forgiveness, and needs.

Our Spirit Inside,
Those thoughts & feelings, we hear, and feel,
guiding us, how to act & be.

Our Soul, Who We Are,
Living in this body today,
discover yours, you are who you will see.

02/26/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Will You Be Remembered Forever

Almost everyone thinks, they will be remembered forever,
has the thought ever came into your mind,
in reality, each of us are like a rain drop in the ocean,
over the history of time.

We are currently traveling, through the year two thousand three,
imagine how many people have crossed this earth,
starting back in the years, before B.C.

We have heard the statement, the power of the pen,
the only people remembered, for thousands of years,
wrote down their thoughts, and visions, that came from within.

It does not matter how hard you work,
or how many words you know, or say, for almost everyone,
will never be remembered in history, in any special way.

Next time the clouds start dropping rain,
think of how many people, have passed your way,
take time, write about your thoughts, and visions,
you might be remembered, in history someday.

08/01/2003 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Days And Time

The time on our clocks, an idea created, by man,
it useful to track our past, along with creating future plans.

The years of our lives, our just numbers in time,
our age is the way we act, and think, with our mind.

Why do we have so many ways, to regulate time,
do we need all of them, are they there, just to confuse our mind.

There are seconds, hours, years, months, weeks, and days,
Many choices to keep track of time, all with a different way.

As you write the dates, and look at the clocks with cheer,
think, how many time's a day you do it, year, after year.

Without all of the ways, to keep track of time,
our lives would go on, with a little more freedom, in our mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Would You Believe

Much of the words, we hear within stories, we are to believe,
call them an educated guess, or a rumor to deceive,
Geologist, can find some bone's, dig them out of the ground,
clean them up, make up a story, pass it around.

They dig up creatures, other things, then guess the years,
when and how it lived, they keep making stories, write books,
for future generations, to read, some pay to study at school,
they pass with a, C. Now they make up more stories,
for the next class to see, what in this life, should we believe.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Find Peace In Yourself

We are always very curious, as we travel through our time, during your searches, always remember to be at peace with yourself, within your life, and mind.

Often we hear, after someone has passed away, or is about to die, that they are at peace with themselves, why not during your life, enjoy the luxury, while you are alive.

You can search your whole life, to find something, or someone, to make you feel happy inside, until you are totally satisfied, with yourself, you will only feel short term pleasures, then another down hill ride.

Some often seek changes, when they look in the mirror, it's easy to touch up the outside, It's our deepest thought's, that give us peace, we long search for, to be near.

You can use gallons of make up, change costumes everyday, you will never be at peace with yourself, always changing disguises, fooling yourself, and others, in different ways.

Always look for the good in others, only then you will find it, in you, for if you always criticize others, you will be restless, never discovering, peace within yourself, no matter what you do

The Original Tom Maxwell

Patience With Everyone

Starting a new life everyday, turning ideas into reality,
any possible way.

Motivation should come from our goals, we hold deep inside,
and we must be willing to change them, during our ride.

Never being afraid, to change our habits or ways,
often we are our worst enemy, in so many ways.

It's easy to be lazy, and fall behind,
You will only gain in this life, by giving effort and time.

None of us are smarter, than everyone else, all of the time,
often we move forward, by mixing ideas from different minds.

Working with others, can make our lives easier, in so many way's,
but we must give back, as much as we take,
if we want our friendship to stay.

Patience with everyone and everything we do,
must be learned overtime, always wanting everything fast,
can cause bad decisions in our mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Attitudes...

Every day, that I pass through, I realize more,
The importance, of the attitude we carry in this life.

Attitude is the key to every friendship.

How we meet, successes, failures, rich, or poor, appearance, do not make, or
keep friends.

We can always expect others, to have different ideas,
or opinions, but the attitude, we carry and show,
Is what keeps real, true honest friends, during our short,
Visit on earth, this time.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Wonderful World

The earth is shaped, from elevated mountains, to natural fountains,
to the creatures that prey, to us humans, that pray.

Our world, gives us a selection, of wonderful things, from beautiful,
Birds, and the songs they sing, to the diamonds, we mine,
To make our rings,

We have the clouds that float, as they slowly pass by,
To our endless roof, we call the sky.

So many different animals, some even with horns, to all those sticky,
Plants, the one's with thorns.

Such a selection of plants, cover the land, from old trees that tower,
To all the delicate little flowers.

The colorful rainbows, and their natural archways,
To the crystal clear sky's, and those days of haze.

The fish patrol the waters, to the deepest of the sea's,
Enjoy this world around you, set your ideas free.

01/05/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Are You An Addict? ?

When i hear about someone with an addiction, television is the first,
Thought that comes into my mind, everyone that watches, is into,
Negative news, sex, and violent crimes.

They all sit quiet like a rock, staring into space, with no movement,
At all, and a cold blank look on their face.

So many of them have trouble deciding, changing channels,
All of the time, so for gone, they can't concentrate,
Or make a decision, with their mind.

Many of them, got started, years ago, someone turned them on to it,
For free, now that they are addicted, they are happy to pay,
A high monthly fee.

Television, teaches children, bad habits in so many ways,
Watching the weather man, getting paid to lie,
Then they learn the truth, The very next day.

The viewers hide from family, and friends, all of the time,
Has anyone ever told you they have to go,
They can't miss their fix, of a repeat TV show.

If you count up all of the hours, they waste,
Years over a lifetime, That's why they are called addicts,
Because of their altered state of mind.

The next time you faithful watchers, see a story,
About an addict, on TV, you can hold your head up high,
And say, that guy is just like me.

08/13/2003

The Original Tom Maxwell

Gallons Of Tears

No one will win,
Global battles, fought today,
Without a war declared,
Human life wasted away.

Fearless terrorist,
In our modern times,
Destroying themselves,
Everyone, close in line.

Greed the only purpose,
For world conflicts, today,
No reason or goal,
Pick a country, bomb's away.

Future generations,
holding scars for years
Many never heal,
Gallons of tears.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Beauty Of Leaves

I sit on the deck, staring in a trance,
Watching the leaves,
Take their last dance.

They twist, and turn, as they fall to the ground,
They always land so gently,
And never bounce up, and down.

Some hang on to the trees, their beauty so bright,
They show their true colors,
As our days grow longer, at night.

They have all turned red, yellow, gold, or brown,
As the wind blows through, they fall,
One by one, down to the ground.

They give us shade, from the suns bright ways,
They even break the wind,
On a breezy summer day.

They are all so different, in shapes, and sizes,
They even show their shadows,
When the moon light rises.

They only stay with us, for one growing season
So much beauty, in such a short time,
Colorful memories, pictures in our mind

It's amazing, how fast we forget, the beauty they gave,
For we all have choice words,
As we rake them away

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Heart

Always take care of yours,
We are only born with one,
We will carry it along, until we depart.
From the joys, to aches and pain,
The feelings, we often describe,
We hold deep inside our heart.
At moments, it will be broken,
Part of a normal life,
It can often heal itself,
With time, and a fresh start.
We will never see our own,
Or touch it, in this life,
It's the most talked about body part,
When we really care about someone,
Through the feelings, we describe,
They are always from, deep within our heart.
Whenever we are confused,
We look deep inside of it,
For answers, or a new start.
Being priceless, you can't compare,
Like products, at a mart,
Or show off to others,
In a shopping cart,
The amount of love,
We receive and give, while alive,
From deep inside our heart.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Would You Follow A Modern Day Prophet?

Over four thousand religions practiced, on earth today,
Many have been around centuries in time, so have their teachings,
beliefs, a question of reality in some minds.

Most based on after life promises, Catholic, Buddhism,
and many others, worship in different ways, most, what ever you believe, is
suppose to grow, no new messages, in thousands,
of years in days.

Millions believe scriptures, from long past days,
Now would anyone believe, trust, or follow, a new prophet,
Without proof, or a monetary gain today?

The Original Tom Maxwell

Plucking The Yew (Pluck You)

Plucking the yew, drawing the longbow,
The battle of Agincourt, at the time,
A war in history,
The creation, of a modern sign.

The French, removed the middle finger,
Of captured English, along the way,
Which pulled the bow string,
Back in those days.

Pluck you, in fourteen fifteen,
Was the term for pulling the string,
Over many years, the p changed, to F,
Since the meaning, has a different ring.

The saying, ' giving the bird ", came to be,
From pheasant feathers, on arrows, at that time.
Now that you know, the rest of the story,
You'll start laughing, when shown the sign

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Peak Of The Mountain

The peak of the mountain,
Towering so high,
An enormous background,
As the cumulus clouds pass by.

A winding creek flowing,
Swiftly, without a spill,
Lined by pine trees,
Standing tall and still.

At the base, a lake,
Reflecting the sun, with a glare,
When this scene grabbed my attention,
I had to stop for a moment, to stare.

02/06/07 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Great Thinkers Are Alive

The great thinkers,
As known, in past times,
For creative knowledge,
Pulled from their minds.

Legends, in history,
Words of art, they would say,
Forgotten, lost to modern computers,
Many alive now, unknown today.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Thought Of Failure

We can never fail, if we don't try,
By holding our thoughts, and dreams, deep inside,
An idea, that comes and leaves often, we always pass by.

It's easier to follow, go along with the flow,
Than dare to do something different,
Keeping our ambitions in, never letting them go.

We live a short life, on earth, this time,
Maybe never sharing, why we are here,
Because of, the thought of failure, inside our mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Who Invented The Computer

Most people, do not like to be controlled,
By very few at a time,
Who invented the original computer,
That now controls, everyone's mind.

How much of your life,
Have you donated to, the initial & related inventions,
Calculators, cell phones, TV's & others in the game,
Computers, we can not avoid,
What was the original inventors name.

Ideas come,
They enter into my brain, I try to make them rhyme,
Blaise Pascal, invented, a adding, subtracting machine, in 1642,
For dates and times, I sub consciously connect,
With a history buff, friend of mine,
Mr. Wilfred Funk, he's usually right,
As I want to be honest, with you.

A special thanks, Wilfred Funk, of Funk & Wagnalls Inc.

By, Tom Maxwell 4/25/2019 AD12: 30 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Where My Memories Started

I've been back and forth, in this hallway,
So many times, during this life's stay,
Now over sixty years, the scenery, is about the same,
From the color of the paint, to the pictures on the wall,
This is the place, where all my memories started,
Where I first learned to walk, moving up from a crawl,
I came into this life, the youngest, in a family of five,
Now I am the only one, that is still alive,
My dad built this house, before I was even born,
This farm field now a town, that survived many storms,
Now I am the guardian, of my parents, old lab dog, Ginger,
She spends most days, laying in her kennel, chewing on bones,
It's a little special, being back, owning the house, where I was raised
One big change I feel, a house is not a home, when your always alone.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Beginning Of A Beautiful Day

As the morning sun begins to shine, the shadows of the trees,
Lay down their lines.

In the chilled air, I begin to hear a sound, as the breeze,
begins to blow, the hanging chimes around.

As I look out my window, I see some birds pass by,
In their search for food, under the light blue sky.

The stars and stripes, wave proudly from the pole,
Thanks to all the veterans, that paid the toll.

A few white clouds, start to drift, this way,
adding their color to a beautiful day.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Your Life Is Up To You

Nobody chooses their parents, or the color of their skin,
One thin you can choose, the attitude, you carry within.

Life will always hand you problems, and bad times too,
If you keep a good attitude, better days will come to you.

Achieve or fail in life, it's a question, you have to choose,
The decisions, and roads you travel, are totally up to you.

Time will pass you by, it won't wait up for you, when obstacles,
Come in your life, believe in yourself, and anything you do.

Always be ready for changes, no one will have the perfect plan,
Doors can open or close, anytime, always accept a helping hand.

Always listen to others, and the thoughts, from their mind,
To succeed in life, accept and share ideas, all of the time.

Know your limitations, before you plan or do,
Tell others involved, and they will respect and trust you.

Never attempt to pass information to others, when the truth,
and knowledge, you don't hold, for if you are tested, their trust,
in you will be let go.

Have patience in this life, each and every day, your energy inside,
will direct you, the right way. 2002 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Fearing Failure...

What would have become,
Of those dreams, held within,
Watching them fade,
Because of no courage, to begin.

Only thinking of the negative,
In a very positive way,
Missing the feeling of success,
Fearing failure, could come into play.

The most unfortunate thing,
For those fearing failure, everyday,
The limitations, put upon themselves,
Being afraid to change, in anyway.01/17/07 AD

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Our Minds Have To Say

If a person is fortunate,
Surviving this life, for years,
Mentally and physical healthy,
A positive outlook passed creative fears.

Very touching moments, with tragedies,
Real experiences, over years,
Joining, so much confusion together,
The purpose behind smiles and tears.

Unlimited possibilities,
Any moment, in this life's stay,
Unexplored knowledge,
What our minds, have to say

The Original Tom Maxwell

Our Big Light In The Sky

The luminous celestial body, which keeps us alive everyday,
Can blind our eye's, from over ninety two million miles away.

Helium and hydrogen, the main ingredients, of our big light in the sky,
Without it's warmth, and glow, all of us would swiftly die.

All of the planets that we know of, revolve around it everyday,
the most important object, in our solar system in many ways.

When the clouds block it's light, always considered a gloomy day,
When the sun is shining, everyone energizes, from the power of it's rays.

The sun gives us answers, to questions, that often come into mind,
Always cover yourself first, or you may get burned, every time.2/26/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

What Is A Normal Life Today

What is a normal life today, we all have opinions, in the words,
We say, so many choices always coming our way, to some it's all work,
While others just play.

You can be a day person, and rest at night, or party till dawn,
and watch the rising sun's light, save your money for a rainy day,
or have it spent, before you get paid.

Some hate their life, and complain all the time,
others stay positive, even in a bind.

There are those you can trust, and always believe, while others search,
for someone, to deceive.

Some crave true love, that's honest and real,
For others it's lust, and no big deal.

The Original Tom Maxwell

You Always Had So Many Answers

You can run hide change your name, nothing will be the same,
or do memories come back, and you find yourself, in the same old game.

When the sun shines bright, do you still have that sparkle, in your eye's, or do
they look like road maps, full of tears, as you cry.

As my life moves on, I still think of you, your memories, visit me sometimes, did
you erase me from your mind, are you doing better,
or put yourself, in another bind.

I will always be curious, where you are, what you do everyday, did you find a
real life, or still involved, with those games, you play.

You always had so many answers, before the questions, ever came your way,
you didn't know, you can't live your life in heaven,
until you room is ready, on your reservation day.8/28/2004

The Original Tom Maxwell

Deja Vu

Have I been here before, it all seems like a dream, I can remember the sounds,
and describe the scene.

Is it a day dream I remember, or a memory from one at night,
or someone's energy, I received one time, as quick, as a flash,
of bright light.

Did I see the future, take a look ahead of my time, or am I,
just a little crazy, with an imaginary mind.

I know what your thinking, and what your about to say,
the way you will explain it, how your emotions will play.

It's happened so often over the years, during my time,
As if I had the scripts, stored in my mind.

When I think these thoughts, I never know which ones,
will come true, but when they take place, it, s all so clear,
Everything is there, even what were about to do. 2/17/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Hope Is A Four Letter Prayer

Hope, is what life is about,
From each minute, to the next day,
Making it to the moment,
As we pass to the next, along our way.

Hope for most, a positive thought,
Moving pass, a problem of the time,
From ourselves, to our surroundings,
Unlimited possibilities, within our mind.

Hope is a four letter prayer,
In our mind or word's everyday,
Learned as a child, included in all plans,
During and after, this life's stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Peaceful Beauty

The high noon sun, is shining bright today,
As a light breeze, moves the tree limbs, to a sway.

Branches, are covered, with green shiny leaves,
Honeysuckle vines, crawling up the trunk, with ease.

Sitting at my desk, as I look through, the glass,
As I have so many times,

Whatever the season,
Peaceful, beauty, in my mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Hippies's Tried

Fifty years ago, the hippies tried to bring everyone together,
Spreading, peace, love, for all, across the U.S.A.
The establishment, for fear of loosing their power,
Control, and payments, to full fill, their greed,
Locked some up, while making the rest split up, hide, or leave.

Imagine peace, love, and happiness, throughout our country today,
Look how it is for us living now, by following, the politicians way.
The separation of citizens, children with no respect,
Being killed on the streets, even at schools, more robberies,
car jacking, crimes, more serious every day.
A part of the history, of our country,
The hippies tried, to make America, a better place to stay.
09/17/2019 A.D.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Memory In Your Mind...

As I travel alone, for the rest of my day's,
One thought, I will hold on to, in every way,
Is why you had to leave,
So often we are confused, during our stay.

Your world, always seemed to glow so bright,
The life you lived, Striving to make everything right,
Now your memories, on a lonely night.

We learn, from this life, in many different ways,
Always knowing, nothing will forever stay,
Everyone is here, for a limited time,
Never leave a friendship, lost in a bind,
For the rest of your life, It may be a memory, in your mind.

We can not replace anyone, during our stay,
We all have unique qualities, that with us, will always stay,
Accept, and appreciate everyone,
Before you walk away.04/09/2006

The Original Tom Maxwell

Even If They Are No Where Around

It was a windy sunny Monday, I woke up with you on my mind,
Thinking bout the memories, you left me behind,
I will hang on to them, for the rest of my time.

Now that you are gone away,
I still have thoughts of you everyday,
Those visions, in my mind, they will always stay.

No one stays in our life, for all of our time,
We learn to treasure, the moments, they left behind,
Amazing someone's smile, we remember for years, in our mind.

As we travel, we forget, the bad times together,
As we cherish the good times, like days of sunny weather,
Those we loved the most, we hold those memories forever.

Our dreams we picture with a certain person, don't always come true,
We never know, how long they will be in our life,
With no control, over what they plan to do.

We can love someone, until our final day,
Even if they are no where, around,
The memories, can make our life easier, often when it's quiet,
We can hear their voice, as a distant sound.

The Original Tom Maxwell

How's Your Attitude Today

You can live your whole life,
Wanting something different, everyday
Remember your spirit and soul,
The biggest treasures,
Ever to come your way,
There's no carry on luggage,
When your last flight,
Takes you away.

Are you never satisfied with one,
Always thinking you need two,
Trying to compete with others,
How much you have,
And what you do,
Your attitude in this life,
Will be how, they remember you.

Were you honest and trusting,
Or live in lie's everyday,
Were your feelings towards friends,
Sincere, not just a game,
You enjoyed to play,
Were you a sharing, caring person,
Or selfish and greedy, in all your ways.

How will you be remembered,
After you live, your final day,
Good or bad memories,
It's your choice, along the way,
There is always time for change,
How's your attitude today.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Love At First Sight

True love and soul mates in modern times, may never be,
Even if they notice the signs, most wont consider, unless you pass,
The other requirements, in their mind.

Love at first sight, does not happen in our modern judge everyone day's, so
many guidelines, if you don't match, they won't consider,
Giving you their time anyway.

Our color, looks, social habits, to where we stay,
To many are more important, than morals, true feelings, the real person, you are
everyday.

The way we look, along with our habits will change,
Often during our day's, Finding someone who always,
Loves, accepts, and cares, is one in a life time, during our stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Memories For Those After Our Stay

The sun is going down, darkness is coming fast,
Some days seem long, but they never do last.

The longer I'm here, those day's seem shorter all the time,
When their over, there go's a part of this life of mine.

I never know if I will see the next day, that's part of this life,
And will stay that way.

We can't go back, and make up lost time,
Only so many day's we will see the sun shine.

Some will be good, and others bad,
Either way it's more time we had.

How we use our time, during our stay, makes memories,
For those after our day's

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Moment In This Life Of Mine

Sitting in my office, armed with a pencil in my hand,
I just feel like writing, now all I need is a plan.

It's an early December evening, the temperature outside is cold,
With the wind blowing, to stay outside, you must be bold,

The nights seem long this time of year, with colorful lights,
Shining all over, You notice the season of Christmas is near.

The radio, is playing some friendly songs, for me to hear,
While my dogs lay on the floor, so near.

I am still trying to think of something to write about,
At this time, I guess it will just be a moment, in this life of mine.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Sometimes Our Ego Is Stronger Than Our Mind

We always notice changes, in the people we are around,
It's the one's in ourselves that are hard to be found.

Everyone is quick to tell each other, to change their ways
And often we are justifying the same, in different words that we say.

No one is perfect and can always lead the way, we all use ideas,
From others, during our day's

You can't drive fast, in a car, when the tires are flat,
It's hard to give directions, not knowing where you are at,
We all need assistance at different times,
And if we refuse, we are just fooling our own mind.

Sometimes our ego is stronger than our mind,
And we pass up help, even when we see the signs.

We can easily make our lives harder, than they should be,
Then realize we lost, because we were too blind to see.

Refusing someone's help, just so we feel powerful'
And in control everyday, is just showing everyone,
That we are greedy, and selfish, in our ways.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Feeling Freedom

Outlaws from the past, old gray hair men today,
Exploring on Harley Davidson's, mind entertaining down highways.

Hair blowing in the wind, their noses on the white lines,
Riding their Harley's, feeling freedom every time.

The old ladies, may have holes in their jeans,
The Harley Davidson, always a clean machine.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Most Loyal Critters

As humans we should be the most important creatures, to each other,
in this world today, why are so many homeless, and we let dogs live,
in our homes, and rule the house where they stay.

Most people would not think of inviting a homeless person in for a meal, the
animals always have a full bowl, and their every move,
is such a big deal.

Many people sleep outside, with only a sidewalk to rest their head,
While the shedding so called pets, lay comfortable on their humans bed.

Is it because our dog's always love us, and never talk back,
Or because they are always ready to play, when entertainment we lack.

We never have to wait on them, just say the words, "lets go",
And they sit by our side, when our day is moving slow.

They are always watching who is around, guarding us in their own way,
and the most loyal critters, we will ever find on earth, during our days.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Wind

The wind can be amazing, depending on the gust, it can turn,
A small fire to a blaze, or fill a house full of dust.

We have all cursed it at times, depending what we had to do,
After a long hot day, it sure feels good, as we wait for the evening dew.

The wind without notice, can move a house off it's ground,
Sometimes it is so sneaky, we feel it touch us, and never hear a sound.

It helps restore nature, throughout our land, by carrying the seed of Plants to
bare soil, an original mother nature plan.

The wind can dry the skin on our bodies, on a cold winter day,
It's been called a blessing in summer, when it blows our way.

Every year it strips the plants, of all their fall leaves,
And dries our laundry, when we hang it on a line between trees.

It can make tall waves, in the oceans, or the largest sea,
For the wind itself, we can only imagine, for our eye's will never see.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Love

Love is trust

Love is a dream

Love is a feeling

Love is a team

Love is dedication

Love is a few tears

Love is a relationship

Love last for all your years

Love will give you signs

Love is peace in your mind

Love is great joy

Love takes time

y

The Original Tom Maxwell

Pictures Of Nature

The snow capped mountains, such a beauty to behold, reflect their image, on the surface of the lake, located far below.

Peaceful rolling slopes, with signs of melting snow,
Sparkle in the sun, as they give us a colorful show.

Moss covered rocks, line the streams at the bottom of the hills,
Splashing the white waves, as they sit so still.

Plants blooming everywhere, along the rows of trees,
Waving back and forth, as they are touched by the warm spring breeze.

Orange and purple clouds, decorate the sky,
As the evening sun starts to set, a day in the forest,
Pictures of nature's best.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Beautiful Things You Love In This Life

Such a beautiful scene, as I look out my window,
Everything so peaceful, not even a echo.

The dominate color is white from the years first snow,
As the sun begins to rise, it reflects a blinding glow.

The white ice crystals, doing a balancing act, on the branches of The trees, As
the temperature rises, they melt, and fall so free.

The birds taking turns, landing on the feeder with care, such small delicate
bodies, to withstand the cold winter air.

The bright red cardinals, are the only bold color, my eyes can see,
As they sit on the deck, waiting their turn, keeping one eye on me.

There is a gold colored fox, across the creek, on the hill,
Such a beautiful creature, as he sits at the top so still.

I can hear a noise, the drip of water as the snow begins to melt away,
Enjoy the beautiful things you love in life, sooner or later they will fade.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Earths Moon

A natural satellite, of our planet, we see at night,

When it shines from the reflection, of the sun's powerful light.,

As it revolves or earth, in a little more than twenty nine days,

Eye's are always viewing, because of it's hypnotizing ways,

Looking so innocent, as it floats past on it's way,

With gravitational forces, changing water levels, in oceans and bays,

Also known to bring out the craziness in people, on a full night,

While couples enjoy, long walks, under it's romantic light.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Fooling Their Own Mind

There are so many people, who say they never lie,
They just make up stories, concealing the truth inside.

They might not want to hurt someone, so they hide the facts,
They might fool you one time, then the truth comes out in their acts.

After a while, when you listen to what they have to say,
You just agree, let it pass, then go on with your day.

They are concerned, and always talking about themselves,
And only want you in their life, when their needing some help.

Always on the run, never having much time to stay, tell their story,
Then off to someone else, with their game to play.

Some of them wise up, learn to be honest over time, others never do,
They live their life cheating themselves, and fooling their own mind.

You should always be straight forward, with anyone, willing to put time aside, To
listen to you.

If not you may pass up a chance, to accomplish,
The dreams you always wanted to do.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Lonely Tears

I sit alone on the step's, watching people go by,
Never seeing a soul, and never wondering why.

I listen to their laughter, and stories, never hearing, a thing, for my life is so
lonely, without you, and the joy you bring.

Some people pass, and say a word or two, they try to talk to me,
but the only thoughts, I have on my mind, are visions, of you I see.

Tears fill my eyes, and roll down my face, without you in my
life, all I do, is sit by myself, and stare into space.

My thoughts of you, keep passing through, as I watch the clouds,
pass over so high, always curious where you went,
and why you never took time, to say goodbye.

You strive for my existence, then just left it to fade, I never saw it coming, and
you never explained, just walked out the door,
and went on your way.

Someday I might get over you, it might take a few years, but for now all I want
to do, is sit alone and wipe all of these tears.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Your Angel Eyes

How do you feel, what do you do,
When I'm alone, writing about you?

I should have known right from the start,
That you would never just want me,
And the love I have for you, inside my heart.

I listen to your words, and watch your ways,
So different than my dreams of you and me,
For the rest of our days.

The times your with me, are always, such a short stay,
So much pleasure together, and then your gone,
For so many days.

I treasure the tines, we had together,
And will always hold on to the visions,
Of you and me forever.

You always say you will be back soon, when you say goodbye,
You don't want me to hurt, so you tell a sweet lie.

I'll always hope you remember me and my love,
After years pass by,
I will always hold on to my dream, and the beauty I see,
In your Angel Eyes.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Magic Of Snow

As the white translucent ice crystals fall from the sky, their shape and beauty, always put a gleam in our eyes.

They fall through the air, and float to the ground, always so peaceful, until the wind blows them around.

Flakes of frozen water vapor, such a natural thing, we all have special memories of the excitement they bring.

Each flake is so different, in it's own special way, just like the people we pass in our life, every single day.

They accumulate Just like a work of art, some smooth in a straight line, others in mounds, shaped so round, and spaced apart.

A colorful light show they give us at night, as they float on their journey, and pass the street lights.

The flakes bring peace & energy, as they come in our day, for we all take time to stare, as they start to fall in our way.

There is more than the beauty, we see with our eyes, everyone's enlightened, even strangers have time to say hi.

The snow slows us down in our daily pace, but the magic it spreads, brings us closer together, in this world of race.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Others Still Floating In My Mind

The feeling inside,
A piece of my mind,
Thoughts, and visions,
From different times.

Joining together,
Like drop's of rain,
Falling on paper,
As words from my brain.

The inspiration's,
Come from endless signs,
Some understandable,
Others still floating, in my mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Waiting Our Turn

As you feel the uncontrollable tears,
Fall from your bloodshot eyes,
A feeling of numbness, clings to you inside.

Waiting your turn, never knowing, the day, year, or why,
Standing in a trance, as the funeral procession, passes you by.

Each of those tears, that you wipe away,
Some sad, others happy, just like each day,
As we journey through, this life's stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Part Of Life's Plan

We are tested in life, in so many ways, and believe me the hardest, is when someone we love, journeys to their next life, always a cloudy day.

Others will say they are sorry, and offer anything they can do, but no one can ever fill the hollow space, it leaves inside of you.

Why will be the question, that will often come to our mind, and we will never know the answer, as we travel through life, this time.

We will never again, in this life, see their physical being, but often in our times of struggle, we will receive guidance, and help that their spirit will bring.

It reminds us of how much, we don't know, and understand, but we must be strong, and carry on, for it is a part of this life's plans.

It helps us appreciate people, for the happiness, and joy they bring, and not worry so much about material things.

Be thankful you knew them on earth for the years you were brought together, and always remember, in a few short years we will also move on, and our spirits, and souls, will be together, forever.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The World Is A Big Gambling Table

Some people look at their future, and try to plan in many ways, while others don't think about tomorrow, and can't see past today.

Always planning ahead, you can miss many aspects of life everyday, living for the moment can sometimes create problems, that may follow you along the way.

You can't look at either, and say who is right, or wrong, because of the universal question, will your life be short, or long.

The world is a big gambling table, we are the dice, that are rolled everyday, high stakes, or low, we never know how long we will play.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Life's Narrow Line

We all have,
Our lines, limits, and way's,
Personal boundaries,
The code,
We live our life by,
Everyday.

Respecting friends,
Their personal life, and day's,
Even when not around,
Keeping an eye on them,
For anything,
That may come our way.

A friend, is not always,
The person you are around,
But in your mind,
Their the one you can always trust,
As you guide, each other,
Along life's narrow line.

The Original Tom Maxwell

In Her World There Is No Limits

She should have been in movies, she practices acting everyday, she'll say or do anything, to get what she wants, along the way.

So many men have loved her, she always knows exactly what to say, she'll make them feel like their her only one, and not just a victim of her prey.

Her eyes and smile are deadly weapons, I've seen many men fall from her ways, she has no feelings, when she breaks their hearts, as she turns and walks away.

In her world there is no limits, on what she'll try or do, she'll say you are her best friend, while inside she's laughing at you.

Always on the move, never a permanent home to stay, always trying to stay ahead, she couldn't count, how many people she's played.

Deep inside she has a special energy, she can brighten up any cloudy day, and a free will spirit, that's always ready to come out and play.

The Original Tom Maxwell

My Vision In The Moon Light

We never know where we are in our time, all we can do is plan for tomorrow in our mind.

Always thinking we will see another day, knowing this one may be the last to pass our way.

How long will this earth last, a late night thought came to me, the year three thousand eight hundred and twenty three.

When that year appeared in my eyes, I was staring at an over powering moon, that shined at me from the sky.

The bright reflection of the light, seemed to hypnotize me, as I focused so tight, why that year came into my sight.

As I searched for answers, one interesting fact I found, the moon is two hundred thirty eight thousand miles away, was I confused on the vision, and had the numbers turned around.

Investigating more as the light shined down from heaven, Nostradamus predicted the world will end, in three thousand seven hundred and ninety seven.

Twenty six years was the difference, that appeared in our minds, that seems like a lot of days, but not over four hundred years, in time.

If either of us are close, my journey will have something else for me in store, but I will always remember, the moon, at twelve forty four, on the first day of February, in the year of two thousand and four.

The Original Tom Maxwell

If Your Lucky Enough

We all have various dreams,
That we want to come, true,
Some dreams we do live,
Never thinking about them,
Until their over, too.
Others we may walk away from,
The person, you pictured in the dream,
Is not the one, living the dream with you.
If you are lucky enough,
To notice, a dream,
Has appeared in your life, one day,
Often to keep it alive,
We have to adjust our thoughts,
Actions, and beliefs, in some ways.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Friends That Touch Our Heart

We use to be close, always together,
Shared good times, and helped each other, through bad weather.
There were few days, you would see us apart,
We had a friendship that connected, right from the start.
We could feel each others emotions, as if we shared the same mind,
and we would guide each other through lonely times.
Our last time together, was just a normal day,
Then for reasons unknown, our friendship just drifted away.
Over the years we cross paths, and it's just like the old days,
Then we part again, and journey on our separate ways.
We all have friends we hold close in our minds,
When we think of them, feelings of peace,
and happiness, come every time.
During this life, we will all have friendships,
That will drift apart, we will only have a few,
That we keep as memories, close to our heart.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Playing Games?

There are many people, around us,
Who live this life, just playing games,
Taking advantage of many,
While trying to drive others, insane.
Some think they are so special,
With no set goals, for anything,
Always an excuse, never their fault,
Accusing others, for everything,
Thinking, everyone should,
Wait on, and admire them,
As they accomplish
Nothing.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Each Drop Of Water

When you look at an ocean,
Or the water in the sea's,
Think of all the drops of rain,
To create the picture, you see,
Some of those drops, of rain,
Have been around, longer than me and you,
Others, just arrived, with the morning dew,
We each need a lot of water,
Just to stay alive,
The next time you see a drip,
Say thanks, for helping you survive.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Human Body

The human body, is an amazing thing,
It can walk, talk, and even sing.

It can see with eyes, that can also wink,
With a complex mind, we use to think.

There are legs and feet, to support us on the land,
With arms and fingers, to write down our plans.

A memory with our life, stored inside,
With layers of skin to protect us outside.

So many nerves, to feel a touch or prick,
With a tongue to speak, that we also use to lick.

Our feelings, are one of the hardest to explain,
They can change so fast, like the sun to rain.

There is so much more, to discover, and find,
Discovering, the more we know, just adds questions, in our mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Look Past The Stars

Many times, when we are lost,
We look up, to stare at the sky,
All we can see, are the clouds, passing by,
Never giving a thought of, other planets, up so high.
History will repeat itself, in many different ways,
The meeting of certain planets,
Has created uncertain times, on earth in past days,
When Jupiter and Pluto come close to each other,
It's like mixing Heaven and hell,
Many pandemics, plagues, have coincided,
Now with the coronavirus,
Look at the sky, what do the planets spell?
In the year 2020 AD. on April 4th, June 30th, and Nov.12th
Within Capricorn, Jupiter, and Pluto, travel aside, meet.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Why Keep Yourself In Confusion

There are some things in this life,
We are better off to let fade away,
If we keep searching for answers, we will find more questions,
Wasting more of our precious days.

Knowing we can't change the situation,
were just curious in our mind
Why keep your self in confusion, wasting all the time.

There are so many endless circles,
In our world, today,
Searching for information, ending up where we started
wasting another day.

If it's important knowledge
It will come to us at the right time,
Many answers, would just make us hurt,
If we knew, the truth in our mind.

If someone is hiding, something from you,
Chances are they are scared,
Not proud, of what they did or do.

If you ever find answers, to your curiosities,
Just let them be, move on in your life,
and stay, happy and free.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Words

Words are the instruments,
By which we form our abstractions,
We fashion, embody our ideas,
In which we are enabled to move,
along a series of conclusions,
With a rapidity so fast,
With no trace of the successive steps,
We remain unconscious, How much we owe,
To this auxiliary, of the reasoning faculty.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Confusion Strength & Knowledge

Most people just follow, the thinking and directions of others,
as they, try to find themselves,
During their passing, through this life of days,
Afraid of one of the hardest challenges, we have, stepping out, being different,
than those around us, and their ways.
Someone showed us the life we live everyday,
Nothing on earth is forever, always be open to new paths,
your actions, the part you play.
Like getting lost in a thick forest, life is a big maze,
Much misdirection, confused minds around,
Wanting us to listen and follow, to confirm their actions,
and habits, every day,
It takes confidence, strength & knowledge,
to explore, our own direction and ways.

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Can Not Borrow Another Tomorrow

We always think,
we will be given,
another chance, at a day,
As our habits chase,
Important values away.
Never knowing,
If we have seen our last tomorrow,
We each have a different limit,
Time we are allowed to borrow.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Relaxing Beautiful Scene

The sky is white and blue,
Plants pushing through the ground,
Squirrels running around,
The plants, turning green,
A song I hear, as the birds sing,
You can travel spend a lot of money,
Searching for the perfect thing,
Looking out my window,
Always the most, relaxing, beautiful scene.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Dreams Don't Stay

I have lived many dreams,
The first few, I did not notice, I was,
Until they were over, they lived their time,
Dreams do not stay, in our life forever,
We must join the ride, when they pass by,
Most only appear one time, in this life,
Follow your dreams, or always wonder why.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Dreams & Wishes

Dreams & wishes are real, when they arrive,
It's up to us to notice, accept the deal,
Most will never appear, twice in a life time'
Leaving those famous words, what if,
Floating forever, in our mind,
The people in the dream, may not be the same,
As in the vision, we did see,
How often does an angel, arrive to set you free.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Discover Who You Are

Where would we be in this journey,
On this earth, during our given time,
If more people found their purpose,
Releasing, positive from their mind,
Everyone has talents, never used,
Most are known by their work,
Never searching their ideas, '
Trying to release messages,
The reason for this life, time,
Listen to what others bring,
Often a special hint, sign,
To bring out your talents,
Displaying them, in time.

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Feel What We Think

Our body is a servant to our mind,
It obeys deliberately chosen, and
Automatically expressed commands, during our time.

Our health is also controlled by our thinking, rooted in our mind,
On a day with untainted thoughts, we feel great and,
Everything seems to go fine, when we have discouraging thoughts,
We don't feel tranquil, and everything we do, ends up in a bind.

Strong pure happy thoughts, will build up our being with energy, and grace,
unclean thoughts, will break our body down,
until we start to think different, no matter how hard, or what we try, to win the
race.

If you want a healthy body, keep positive thoughts, all of time,
Remember a smile on our face, does not come by chance,
It's produced from good thoughts, in our mind.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Living Between The Fires

Our planet relives pressure,
Through volcanoes,
From hot fires inside,
As we live on the edge,
Circling, a ball of fire,
In the sky.

This could be the cause,
of global warming,
Most likely, will never
Make the list, because,
there is no one,
to point a finger at,
sue, and blame

The Original Tom Maxwell

We Imagine

Depending what is important,
to us at the moment in time,
there is that summit at the top,
we aim for, as we climb,
We Imagine,
Beauty, comfort, wonderful things,
that our effort will be rewarded,
We will have the life, most only dream,
I struggled that climb, many years,
Many think I have it made,
My smiles can't compete, to my gallons of tears,
My plans to enjoy those golden days,
Now A lost feeling, of numbness,
Everyone I ever loved, has passed away,
The feeling inside, that someone cares about you,
Can make or break, everyday

The Original Tom Maxwell

Happy Easter

Almost every where we go,
Many crosses we see,
remind us of the true friend we have,
Jesus Christ, who gave his life for you and me,
We have not met him so far,
In the future we will see,
He gave his life,
before, we were born to see.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Another Dream Drifts Away

Another dream, I watch drift away,
They are like clouds, arriving in our life,
Never knowing, how long they will stay.
Many we never recognize, when they are here
Then in the future, we look back at the time,
Memories, so precious, and dear.
Dreams, are what keep us striving, to meet another day,
We do not control, the directions, paths & ways,
How much effort and courage, your willing to sweat, and sway,
will expand or conceal your options, until the bells ring,
The end of this life's stay

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Warning With A Reason?

We are living our life
Borrowing this planet, during our time,
we should be improving, our species, as people
For the future, of mankind.
The Covid-19 virus, a big warning, wake up call,
Slow down, look at the signs,
With the virus, no actions, like the past, black Fridays
Everyone is patient, a few feet apart, in line.
Before, many were only interested in, personal power, and greed,
Now joining together, helping those in need.
Leaders of all countries trying, to agree, to help all people,
all on one stage, now you hear, no stories of road rage.
I hate to see anyone sick, or die, as a human race, we may have
been due, for a poke in the eye.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Never Say Never

I heard those steps,
on the floor before,
Time for an exit,
Through the outside door,
Feelings, pain & happiness,
circulating, inside,
Trying to decide, if those tears,
Are from sadness, or joy,
As they fall from my eyes,
In the future, you may return,
Realizing, what we missed,
Another lesson learned.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Are You Truly Happy Today

Looking for changes, to come my way,
Staring out my window today,
Thinking, all the parts I've played,
Chasing sour dreams, I never found,
Passing some sweet one's I turned down,
Many lonely nights, just driving around,
Searching for that golden crown.
Always listen to experience, look for the signs,
In life were told so many lines,
Do they live the life, you want to find,
In life we will often, change our way's,
Those who care won't walk away,
It's only changing, your part in life's play,
Take a moment, are you truly happy today?

The Original Tom Maxwell

Changing Heaven To Hell

Most of us have heard stories, of heaven, and hell,
Most rumors, place them A distance apart, in separate ways,
Are they both apart of this planet, we create the imaginary,
Places far away.

At one time the earth, would have sounded like heaven,
The perfect place, everyone could be equal, just floating in space,
A perfect distance from the sun or we would instantly pass
Constantly reproducing food, and oxygen, for us to last,
There are resources to repair our planet, stop the greed,
That creates hell for everyone alive, remove all people from need
There is no fame and fortune, fixing up what we have,
For the future to see.

Now the powerful dictators, of the richest countries,
Planning to colonize mars, and the moon,
We were not created to survive, at the sea of tranquility,
Looking at the future, another two thousand years,
The population on the moon and mars, will have A story to tell,
Look in the sky at earth, and call it hell.

Tom Maxwell
7/22/2019 AD
12: 30 PM

The Original Tom Maxwell

Respect & Remember Our Veterans

If you have never, Lived across the waters,
Strange terrain, From our homeland,
The brotherhood & memories, You may never understand,
The hell our veterans, lived, for us,
Making many stands, Living, training, fighting, together,
For our people & our land

Good friends by their side,
When ever the fireworks started, many fell like flies,
There are many stories, some bringing tears to eyes,
The hardest one's to swallow, those who never had A chance,
To say good by.

A THANK YOU, AND HONOR, TO ALL VETERANS

The Original Tom Maxwell

This Life Is About Dreaming

This life is about dreams,
Someone dreamed of us, before our first day,
Always dream to the end of this stay,
Someone will dream for your soul,
After it drifts away.

Many dreams do come true,
A real one, you can not choose,
Not the moment, or who will be with you,
If you build, and create the scene,
That's not A dream, it's A plan,
A real dream just happens,
You must believe, and try to understand.

I've lived through some dreams,
They just happened,
Years after, I thought them through,
Most you don't realize, your living them,
Until their over and gone,
When I looked back, is when I knew.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Why Do Today's Poets Write

I've been writing seventeen years,
Is it my purpose, in this life,
or am I that board, o'h so dear.

Who is the decision maker of poetry today,
All the famous have passed on, now writers unknown,
Can I create A new type, or style, or they all in stone today.

I don't know why I write, wrong thing,
If I was searching for riches, or fame,
Very few even friends, want to read the thoughts we bring.

Is it A cheap way, just to pass time each day,
They are important to us, no where to store for centuries,
For now when we die, all our creations, will be thrown away.

The Original Tom Maxwell

Then The Lights Go Out...

My life has journeyed,
Many ways,
People and thoughts,
Some gone, some stayed,
Special memories, certain days,

Sometimes,
Those faces, and thoughts,
Appear in my mind,
Pictures of the last time,
Or what is to come, A future sign.

Life is like A book,
Many chapters, come our way,
Our stage, and costumes change,
Then the lights go out, and the cover closes
At the end of our stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

You Earn Those Lazy Days

In twenty four hours, the average heart beats over 103,000 times, A normal person uses around 7 million brain cells, without thinking, about either with our mind.

We breath around 23,050 times, inhaling about 440 cubic feet of air everyday, our lungs remove the oxygen, we blow the rest away.

We move around 750 muscles, in so many different ways, and speak 25,000 words, during A one day stay.

The next time you have one of those lazy days, Don't feel so bad, because your body is always working hard, in so many ways.9/19/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Words Of Wisdom

Words of wisdom,
Are born everyday,
Many lost in the air,
Others hang on to stay,

Often we repeat,
Words of wisdom from past times,
Experience from the scene,
A message from another's mind.

Learn from other's,
Positive and binds,
We are unique individuals'
Words of wisdom from your mind.11/9/06

The Original Tom Maxwell

Fellow Writers...Thoughts

Fellow great thinkers, writers, modern day prophets, in seventeen years of writing, A thought, are we the last in time, children not learning reading, writing, to easy look up on line. Is there A message in our own, or with others in line, that may help the future mature, survive, prevent eliminate binds. Why I write, messages arrive, many signs, not searching for monetary gain, not A dime. A reason, we were given the gift, willing to spend so much time. Why does it take so long, great poets, never given credit, till they are long gone? Our soul did we find, Writers in past times, I'm not mentally lazy, are we crazy?

The Original Tom Maxwell

To Keep Tears, From Falling

Riding the train, Holding the rail,
Waiting for my next stop, and future trail,

As most of this journey, traveling all alone,
No past life baggage, looking far, or following me,
As morning & nights pass, where will my next stop be.

Mom left for heaven, six months ago, with her earthly log,
My only family connection and responsibility now,
Taking care of Ginger, her old yellow lab dog.

As I look down the tracks,
I thought I felt, A drop of rain, from the sky,
It will always be tough, the rest of this trip,
To keep tears, from falling, out of my eyes.

In Memory of all my Loved ones

My sister passed 1987 my brother 1988 my wife 2000 Dad 2011 Mom 2018
My siblings and I, no children of our own. I wrote poem 03/02/19

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Poet Is Always Searching

Expressing your thoughts, openly and loud, not being afraid of judgement, because you know the words are truthful and proud.

Your thoughts are your beliefs, and emotions you feel, an honest person only says, what is positive, and real.

Dreams, visions, wishes, and tears, your thoughts will change often, everyday, hopefully guide you away from fears.

A poet is always searching connecting with energy, that passes us each day, then spreading the messages, As they travel on their way.1/6/05

The Original Tom Maxwell

Rotary (Exchange Illinois U.S.A. To Delhi India)

What's Rotary, was the first question from me, when I was asked to be on the exchange team to India, off the coast of the Arabian Sea.

Landing in New Delhi to begin our stay, after flying twenty two hours, half way around the world, we were introduced to A culture, so different, than our home in the U.S.A.

We were greeted with handshakes, and shouts of cheer, as if we were good old friends, who just appeared.

We were treated like kings, offered anything that we may need, total strangers as friends, and Rotary was the key.

We had tea with the Secretary General, and A tour of the Presidents home Too, A couple of visits, most of their citizens, would never dream of, or be able to do.

One of the most populated, and poorest countries anyone could ever see, the fellowship of Rotary International, made it possible, interesting, and kept us, as safe as we could be.

Most of us wouldn't even plan A visit with our neighbors, for A few hours of one day, Because of the trust of Rotarian's, their families, took us in, and gave us A comfortable home to stay. Trip 01/1988 - 02/1988

The Original Tom Maxwell

Sometimes I Look Back...

Now that you're so far away from here, why do I still remember you, and hold those thoughts so dear.

Is it A love jinx, or am I just A little insane, never imagining you would be gone, I don't know if I'm winning, or lost, this part of life's game.

Often wishing you would come back, so we could relive those days, then reality hits, and I have to move on another way.

Sometimes I look back at those times, and feel so bitter, then I open my eyes at the rest of my life, and reconsider.

We will all carry memories of special people for the rest of our days, knowing at anytime, someone else we love, can move on during our stay.

The Original Tom Maxwell

A Real Friend

When you call someone A friend, the thought should be true,
One of the greatest relationships of all mankind,
No one should ever come between you,
Special emotions, together you feel,
Help each other, any day or time,
Friends are honest, and real

The Original Tom Maxwell

Have We Hit The Peak...

What will the future bring, we can only speculate about years, does anything look positive, with all the talk of fears.

There is always A war somewhere on this earth every day, no one ever wins, if you count the lives that are taken away.

The talk of world peace, you hear about it all of the time, it doesn't seem much more than words from someone's mind.

There has to be good things happening, on this planet everyday, but the news is about the worst every way.

Have we hit the peak, of productive human civilization today, now we wait for self destruction, to take away.

The Original Tom Maxwell

The Clouds

We watch the clouds pass almost everyday, where do they go, will the same one's ever pass by our way?

Some are so fluffy like huge cotton balls, others so long like A enormous white wall.

So many shapes with swirls and waves, and sometimes they open up like the entrance to caves.

They bring us water from high up in the sky, they control our weather to make it wet or dry.

They can draw pictures and words as they pass us by, they can bring us messages as they float in the sky.

Clouds can give so much beauty as they reflect the sun's rays, or be so dark as they drop rain upon our day.

Floating so graceful as they pass so free, to collect more moisture as they travel across the sea's 1/14/03

The Original Tom Maxwell

Be Creative

Everyone has creative talents, and we are in this world for different reasons, it's up to us to bring them to life, before the end of our season.

No one is ever too old, or doesn't have enough time, to explore the ideas, you hold in your mind.

Most people get into a routine, they work the same job for years, and more or less waste the rest of their time, living their life, only using a small part of their mind.

We are individuals on the outside, even down to the tone of the words we say, it's easy to understand, our brains are different in creative ways.

Get the distractions out of your way, dare to be different, listen to what your mind has to say, and you may find yourself more satisfying days.8/18/2003

The Original Tom Maxwell