

Poetry Series

Vincent Jolliffe
- poems -

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Vincent Jolliffe()

(untitled)

going round corners in a straight line
traveling so fast just taking my time
always the same without any repeat
im so wide awake i must be asleep

Vincent Jolliffe

All Right Tonight (Not So Sure About Tomorrow)

the sky looks all alone tonight
with not a cloud to see in sight
hints of blue red and green
the likes that i have never seen
the stillness is frightening in a way
this night will never be repeated any other day
the night is darker now and i can see a star
and has been said before
how i wonder what you are
the sky will soon be littered with stars tonight
and the warmness will take away my fright
is there anyone else out there
will we ever know will we care
there must be someone somewhere
i won't close my mind tonight
i want to sleep knowing everything is alright
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Vincent Jolliffe

Animal Rights Human Wrongs

this must be wrong what humans do
to breed animals to use as food
chefs disguise the flesh in such a way
that as children we do not realise
a animal has died for our dish of the day
vegetarians will not be deceived
they will get by eating their greens
there are enough vegetables to go around
one day a empty stomach will not be found
in years to come people will not conceive
the suffering we created just so we could feed
and to fill the pockets of weakness with greed
religious people hold the key
to the animals right to be free
before you say your prayers tonight
you religious people who think you are so right
please spare a thought for animal rights

Vincent Jolliffe

Artificial Love

a drink of greed
with the taste of need
a sandwich of fun from the banquet of lust
working to work out work on working off
a ten mile run with a vulgar cough
on in out off
a mask of lies multiplies the mundane cost
a happy victory explains the loss
reflected use agreed before
the key was turned in the revolving door
just another traveler on a well worn tour
the phallus glove entices the saluted measure
remembers the feeling forever
become one undone gone
evaporated memory release
skulks away like a thief
no rings on fingers no mind control
no book romance no paper dance
new chapter old chance
a glass of hope from a unbottled source
rewarding those that strays the course

Vincent Jolliffe

Cheeky Chicken

a cheeky chicken i have invited here for tea
a cheeky chicken is what i want to be
but i don't want to be eaten
by you or by me
i want to live on a farmyard
to lay eggs and to be free
you can eat my eggs for breakfast
or if theres someone coming for their tea
but don't eat me for dinner
on this coming sunday
or i will never be a cheeky chicken
and thats what i want to be

Vincent Jolliffe

Explanation

without love we will all be the same
we won't ever have to be hurt again
there will be no sadness
there will be no madness
jealousy and hate will not exist
and when people die we will not miss
can you hold on will you let go
we shall all find out that i do know
inspiration celebration one world one nation
and we can all do without provocation
so carry them high and place them down low
because then my friend that is when we will know

Vincent Jolliffe

Free

i was listening with your eyes
while seeing through your ears
now i have seen and heard
how many times you have died
and felt your tears through all your years
no one else wants to see your sadness
sadness is so easy to see
ignorance can help you to be
come with me come with me come with me
i will set you free
will set you free
set you free
you free
free free

Vincent Jolliffe

Inside Out

try living your life on the outside
instead of in pain from within
there is a lot more that you can do
and someones life should not be without you
helping them will help your sadness fade
sadness puts your life in doubt
thats not what life should be about
you can put something where there is nothing
we all will end up as a corpse in a coffin
so do not keep sad feelings inside
let them out and put them on to one side
reach for them when you need to hide
you will only cause pain with your suicide
remembering a loved one who has died
should not make your life a crime
live out your own life
its not easy to live someones death
as your life carries on
the feeling will become less
life is for the living
show yourself you are forgiving
love pain is hard to forget and so easy to remember
remembering is to forget sister brother
you can do it
you may one day have to teach another

Vincent Jolliffe

Just A Guy?

a demonstrator wanted to demonstrate
a unjust the world would see
though he made only one mistake
not to succeed in his deed
the world did find out
but not what he was about
they called him a traitor
because he tried to take parliament out
he was tortured for days
yet never spoke a word
only about his faith that he served
when tormented with reasons
why he was guilty of treason
his resistance exhausted
a confession they extracted
the show trial that followed
found him guilty as charged
he was hung drawn and quartered
then left to rot
alas for all the wrong reasons
he will never be forgot

Vincent Jolliffe

Little Big Girl (A Divorced Dad To His Daughter)

little girl you are apart of me
i look at your face but do not see what you see
i feel as if i have let you down
i will always have a smile for you
and i will do whatever i can do
what that is i do not know
you will soon find out when you grow
there will be some heartache on the way
experience is just another day
your life is your own
one day you will share
all you have to do is care
care is a small word that means so much
care has nothing whatsoever to do with luck
to be on your own is not too bad
it is only other people that makes you mad
so when you are down and feeling sad
i will always listen
because i will be the best friend you will ever have

Vincent Jolliffe

Members Of The Public

gallons of tears have passed by our ears for more than 2000 years
so many lies backed up with cries have also passed our eyes
we all know a liar and a thief
making money is their accepted belief
death makes us equal rich or poor black and white
do you know who sleeps in your bed at night
deception will always be around
where humans are found to be lost
this makes the world go round at someone elses cost
life to some is a game to play until the day they die
why is this so
why are people not told what most already know
swimming through lifes submerged deceit
looking into the eyes of peoples feet
remembering is easy after a upset
we only owe ourselves in debt
we cannot live our life without regret
we will be as greedy as you will let

Vincent Jolliffe

Mind In The Sky

sending my mind out of my window way up into the sky
where a masterpiece is created before my feeling eye
my view is my canvas my eye a artists brush
a formation of creation drags time along in the rush
red smiles sweep from the golden sun
spraying the darkened clouds
a tantrum of colour touched with swirling rain
shape a slow motion explosion of light
whistling winds echoing silently
an illusion of confusion dancing in the sky
clouds my memory by painting it right
believing i am swimming through the sky
unconsciousness awakes me with a fight
arrested while drowning with a sympathetic fright
safe and defused by the welcome eclipse of night
a reflection of hope mirrors my eyes
no its just a dream dressed up in disguise

Vincent Jolliffe

Sad Someday

when life ends too soon
will you understand
why the day before won't be here anymore
life is always in forseen danger
what you won't see is any saviour
fate is not to blame
this is someone's mistake
it is only destiny when something has happened
don't drive yourself crazy looking for a pattern
seriousness appears on faces when death has been awoken
plenty of tears though nothing is spoken
music disguises what is all around
listen to history choose your choice
what you listen to is also your voice
so hear what you are listening and try to carry on
a bad experience will pick on anyone
to be or not to be is a question from way way back
what will be will be and that is a fact

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Taking Over

remember when the sun did not rise
when our friends showed us how
we no longer rule the earth
now we have to pay with restricted births
the human race will gradually die out
that is our guarantee without their doubt
they are not here for sharing
push has now come to shove
our end is their beginning
man will naturally become extinct
armageddon i do not think

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Trapped

the sun has always been in front of me
whatever way i am facing
i always seem to be chasing
only the shadows come along for the ride
should i jump on that or stay on this side
a sunny day for me is always so far away
no one really listens to what i have to say
life is so sad
a experience i wish i never had
to be diagnosed as mad
would certainly change my mind
but what would happen to my thoughts
when they will be confined
only time will tell
time will always be about
because i know my heads in reality
and i won't think to get out

Vincent Jolliffe

Uncle Reamus

uncle reamus
now he is the man
we talk about him
whenever we can
he lives in australia
he went there to hide
with his lottery win
and his bit on the side
he won quite a lot
he gave away nothing
it won't be long now
before he's in his coffin
she was so young
he was too old
he wouldn't listen
just couldn't be told
his money's all gone
and so has she
with a younger man
yes its me

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