Silent Reminiscing

By Dutch Ardiss

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Angels or Strangers

In between two angels or strangers—
Walking and talking of evil dangers.
Puffy clouds in a circle in the sky—
I pointed up and I didn't know why.
Look how beautiful they are—
So close and not so far.
In between two angels or strangers—
Walking and talking of evil dangers.
Puffy clouds in a circle in the sky—
I seen Jesus and thousands of people
And I didn't know why.
Then we were"caught up"to meet them
all in the air.
And I didn't know why.
In between two angels or strangers.

By Butch Corliss
Copyright 2000
A Broken Heart

A broken heart full of tears-
Senses gone so far apart.
For reasons unknown-
Have made a home.
A broken heart full of tears-
Have now turned into years.
Has something made you cry-
Or have you forgotten why.
A broken heart full of tears
Senses gone so far apart.

By Butch Corliss

© 2005
Silent Shadows

Silent shadows created from lights-
Secret whispers in the night
As we hold each other tight.
Colorful are your lights-
That shape the shadows of my life.

Silent shadows created from lights-
Secret whispers in the night
As we hold each other tight.
When you're not close to me
You fade into shade.
Colorful are your lights-
That shape the shadows of my life.

By Butch Corli$$

Butch Collins
A Promise

A promise I mean to keep-
A true one inside soul deep.
Crimes, Time and years-
Bring many wet tears.
A promise I mean to keep-
That's how we will meet.
I'll remain honest-
To my promise.
A promise I mean to keep-
A true one inside soul deep.

Batch Colless
Embracing Inspiration

Embracing inspiration from across the ocean—
You have just electrified my emotion.
A prayer said from last night—
Replied back in the day light.
Embracing inspiration from across the ocean—
You have just electrified my emotion.
A letter along with a picture of you—
Words written from within, only a few.
Embracing inspiration from across the ocean—
You have just electrified my emotion.
A small seed planted from heaven above—
Could this begin a tree of love.
Embracing inspiration from across the ocean—
You have just electrified my emotion.

By Butch Corliss
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Mother Nature

As our mother nature begins one of her days—
From the west comes showers, a fog so gray.
Screaming winds, ice pebbles falling from within
causing rain-bow ripples in a pond
before they melt and are gone.

By Butch Corliss
Copyright 2000
Angels With Black Wings

I seen two angels with black wings—
They ve very quiet, and not singing.
Flying high, over head by—
I heard screams and crys.
As they flew through—
A building, only two. [Butch Corliss]—
By Butch Corliss ©2005
My anointed love

You have my anointed love—
You have my anointed blood.
Principalities trying to stop me.
From a life of anointed love—
Came a life of anointed blood.
No one can stop love flowing—
Precious love will always grow.
You have my anointed love—
You have my anointed blood.

[Signature]
Unspoken Words

I seen a beautiful angel today—
We glance quickly at each other.
Unspoken words not said—
In our own way
We went our way.

By Butch Corliss

©2005
Happy Birthday

For now there is no other way—
To wish you a Happy Birthday.
But to give you a special red rose—
Not to smell with your cute little nose.
This special red rose is for you—
There is not even two in the world.
A wish so true.
Treasure it always close within your heart—
When you seem like falling apart.
It's thorns will now protect your awesome beauty—
Until I fulfill my active duty.
For now there is no other way to wish you a
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday.

© 2005
Brett Colgan
Natural Beauty

Natural beauty is what I see—
Flowing intimately deep within me.
Like music awakens the dawn—
Natural beauty is the inner song.
From time to time—
Your in my mind.

Natural beauty is what I see—
Flowing intimately deep within me.
Original, unprintable and spiritual—
Natural beauty is yours unquestionable.
Flowing intimately deep within me—
Natural beauty is what I see.

© By Butch Corliss 2005

Butch Corliss
Reapers Of Good And Evil

The reapers of good and evil
battles for souls
so young and old
Flesh and Spirit
blood and water
both flow so young and old
The fight for eternal life-
Day into the darkish night.
The reapers of good and evil-
battles for the souls-
so young and old.
reapers not seen-
only the gleam.
reapers of good and evil
battles for the souls-
so young and old.

Butch Collvis
It's Time

Your life has changed-
It's not the same.
I know, I been there-But now I am here.
It's time to move on-
Wonderful relationships are gone-
New ones will come along.
Reminiscing on memorable visions or dreams-
Are not real as they may seem.
It's time to move on.-
Wonderful relationships are gone.
New ones will come along.
Don't really feel sad-
Enjoy what you have.
It's okay to cry-
When someone said, I love you. Goodbye.
It's time to move on.
The past is now gone.

[Signature]
These Feelings
I have to get these feelings out of me-
It's only held captive in here.
It's what makes a heart break-
It will keep you up late.
I have to get these feelings out there-
It's only held captive in here.
All these feelings that I have to be shared-
It's no time to be shy or really scared.
I have to get these feelings out there-
It's only held captive in here.

[Signature]
Cold Heart

By now your searching for a lover-
For the cold heart left to cover.
It's now time for a warm touch-
For love, hugs, kisses and whispers.
That's not asking for too much.
By now your searching for a lover-
For the cold heart left to cover.
Feelings of love we need for each other-
For the cold heart left to cover.

By Butch Corliss 0005

Butch Corliss
Faithful Heart

I have kept a faithful heart—
Since we have been far apart.

Until I am there—
Or you are here.

I try to grow stronger—
As the days grow longer.

I have kept a faithful heart—
Since we have been apart.

I have resist many temptations—
If that is some more consolation.

I have kept a faithful heart—
Since we have been far apart.

[Signature]

[Initials]
Memories

Memories we want to retrieve -
The love we first received.
   The first kiss -
   We now miss.
Memories that last -
From the past.
Memories we just retrieve -
The love we still receive.
Memories retrieve are still there -
The love we first shared.
As the clock ticks the hours -
Memories in time are ours.
Hearing I love you -
Echoing forever I do.

[Signature]

[Initials]
Top Secrets

Top secret lovers—
Secretly under cover.
Like a celestial eclipse—
Kissing with our lips.
Top secret lovers—
Secretly under cover.
Soft movements is our rhythm—And we won't tell them.
Hot breathing at the same time—
Over and over like a rhyme.
Top secret lovers—
Secretly under cover.
Like magical charms—
Your in my arms.

By Butch Corli$$ C 2005

Butch Corlies
Passionate Heart

Take a picture of this part-
Reflections on a passionate heart.

Love is the first and last-
Of relationships that come and pass.

Like the unseen wind that blows along-
Leaving it's influence only before it's gone.

Take a picture of this part-
Reflections on a passionate heart.

Negative pictures of a broken heart-
Are the ones to delete apart.

Relationships come along-
Some now gone.

Reflect on a passionate heart-
That will be your camelot.

By Butch Corliss © 2005
These Signs

To many people are dying—
Families, friends, love ones crying.
These are the signs of the times—
These enemies are yours and mine.
Famines, earthquakes, diseases and floods—
These disasters are evil, not love.
These words spoken from the One—
His only beloved begotten Son.
He is coming—
For His kingdom.
These are the signs of the times.
Phantom

Leaping leaves dancing and twisting by the Phantom wind-
Tree's of heaven naked as a skeleton-
Thick gray fog moving as a Phantom-
Passing by the dim yellow security lights
as silhouettes sketches fade
in the shaded moon struck night.
Lighting flashing fallow by booming-
Terror threaten thunder bolts and rain.
Everything seeming so insane.

Thrusting across the midnight sky-
'As the Phantom fog passes by.'

By Butch Corli$$ 2005 ©

[Signature]
Black Moon

It was a pitch dark midnight—
The black moon turned with fright.
When you were gone—
Morning was never born—
When you were gone.
Everything covered by a freezing frost—
What wasn't dead was a total lost.
It was a pitch dark midnight—
The black moon turned with fright.
When you were gone.

Butch Colloss
Midnight Sun

Our warm midnight sun kiss—
Makes the thickness of the mist.
We meet under the sandy dock—
Our hearts ticking at 12 O'clock.

Minds of fantasy—
Waves of ecstasy.

Our warm midnight sun kiss—
Makes the thickness of the mist.

By Butch Corliss 2006 ©

Butch Corliss
XXO

Hugs are for the O's-
Oh I Love You So.

000xxo-
Hug me don't go.

X's are for the kisses-
You will be missing.

Hug me don't go-
I Love You So.

XXO-

By Butch Corliss 2006 ©

Buck Colloss
Code Of Silence

When your feeling alone-
Pick up the phone.
Just let it ring twice
And I'll meet you tonight.
What we say and do-
Is between me and you.
It's our code of silence-
Granted for our own allowance.

By Butch Corli$$ c 2006

[Signature]
Polkadots

Colorful polkadots-
Rain drops
Never stops
Secrets plots.

By Butch Corliss $ c 2006

Butch Corliss
Echoing Reflections

Your excited expressions—
Echoing your reflections.
I still see in our places—
Among the many discrete disguised faces.
Your excited expressions—
Echoing your reflections.
Are still here and never gone—
I reflect on our favorite song.
Your excited expressions—
Echoing your reflections.

By Dutch Corliss & Copyright 2006

[Signature]
Hocus - Pocus

I gave you a wink-
That caused you to think.
Mumbling mum-bo jumbo-
Hocus-Pocus
I'm your hearts desire-
Burnig hot with fire.

By Butch Corliss C Copyright ©006

Butch Corliss
My Love

My love is without measure—
Brewing and undoing
Affections of pleasure
With no objections
That's what I suggest
Only giving the best.

By Butch Corli $$ C Copyright 2006

Butch Corlis
Sorry

Sorry I can't keep that promise—
After all I am still honest.
I meet a person too—
Sorry I'll miss you.
Sorry I can't keep that promise—
After all I am still honest.
Sorry I made you cry—
But it's time I say goodbye.

By Butch Corli$$ Copyright 2006
Abra-ca-dab-ra

You make that wish—
I'll make it exist.
Abra-ca-dab-ra—
I'll process the data.
Great as I suggest—
Better than the rest.
Abra-ca-dab-ra—
Make that wish.
Just take that chance—
I'll make you dance.
Make that wish—
Abra-ca-dab-ra.

By Butch Corli$$ Copyright 2006

Butch Corli$$
There

My heart and feelings
do care.
My body is here.
My mind is else where.
My love is when
we both are there.

Butch Collins
Sweetness

Your the sweetness in my heart.
That keeps it from falling apart.
I'm not ever ashamed-
To carry your pain.
Like maple sugar sticking
to my every part-
Your the sweetness in my heart.
Main Man

This year I'm leaving here-
One call and I'm there.
No matter where I am-
I am your main man.
What ever i can do-
I'll be there for you.
I'm gonna take care of you.
If you really want me too.
No matter where I am.
I am your main man.
This year I'm leaving here.

Batch Collins
Dancing
Dancing with bolts of lighting-
I am not so frighten.
It could be very shocking.
From your head-
To your stocking.
Gone

All through the past—
None of those relationships last.
Until you came along—
Now the past is gone.

Butch Cassidy
Un-Known

Does any one know-
The un-known Jane Doe.
She is a women-
Either a sister or a mother-
Or a friend or a lover.
Mrs. Doe or a dear Miss-
She made the missing person's list.
Does any one know-
The un-known Jane Doe.
May be a lady of the night-
And ended her life in a fight.
Darkness is here-
Ladies be a-ware.
Don't be alone
As the un-known
Jane Doe.
A Spirit Is A Life

Today I seen a inmate almost die-
And a nurse cry as other stood by.
A life trying to save another life-
Mouth to mouth.
As others shout help.
A guards mouth to a inmates mouth-
A life trying to save another life.
That's what it's all about.
Today they succeeded.
That's what's needed.
A Spirit is a life-
It's not black or white.
Twinkle

When your body past away-
I see your spirit anyways.
A gaze briefly of your form-
Here, there before your gone.
A brief flash of light-
A twinkle in the night.
Your identity is definitively recognized-
My wisdom is true and wise.

Burlton Collins
Instinct Desire

Instinct desire from a short distance
Stolen by moments of tender resistance.
Thrills of being with one another—
Second thoughts belong to some other.
Passionate thrills of opportunity—
Becomes one in unity.
Instinct desire from a short distance—
Stolen by moments of tender resistance.
A word, a glance, a touch—
Either very soft—or rough.
Either way is enough.
Instinct desire.
Edward Butch Colius, W.34498
Souza-Barnowski
P.O. Box 8000
Shelley, Ma. 01464

Can be reached at this address to answer your questions about his books.