POETRY
BY:
WES

"THIS CANDY STORE"

VERY DOWN TO EARTH
EASY TO UNDERSTAND
A MUST READ!

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77349

HERSHEYS

WES DRINKARD
46947
LOGANSPORT, IN.
"THIS CANDY STORE"

I walked into a strange shop
In a backwoods country town.
Amazing me at what I saw,
Stopping in my tracks to look around.

There was taffy bars, cherry hearts,
More colors than a rainbow.
A poster board of a child,
Gave the place a glow.

I was lost in this charm,
The smell overwhelming my inner child.
A basket full of sweets over here,
I lost all worries, could only smile.

A young woman about my age,
Introduced herself, shook my hand.
Her radiance was a marvelous thing,
I noticed, no wedding band.

We talked a lot, shopped around
Bought things I didn't need.
Time came for me to go,
Her beauty, dropped me to my knees.

That must have been twenty years ago,
As I stand outside this door.
As I start to go inside,
It's like a dream I've had before.

I see the poster board of that child,
Lord, I still see the glow.
Feeling the love of a heart,
Just as I decide to go...

I saw you smiling by the chocolate rack,
I know I've seen your heart before.
Wasn't it you, I saw yester year.
In the back of this candy store?/ 09-29-12

"MISTY"

Her name and kiss are on my lips,
Sun shines in a baby blue sky.
I fell her arms around my body,
I'll be in love until I die.

She is so my kind of pretty,
My rose in a field of thorns.
She's my escape when I'm drowning,
In a sea of traffic horns.

Can't wait to get home to her,
There's a kiss on her lips for me.
Picks me up when I'm down,
With her I'm all I can be.
I'm not tring to hide her name,  
Just tring to have my say.  
I thank god, she's in my arms,  
Lord, how I love a Misty day.  

"TRASH"  
I saw a piece of paper,  
That was twisted and balled up.  
It was twisted and severely stained,  
Chewed upon by a pup.  

It was dry, and very brittle.  
Almost: crumbled in my hand.  
For some reason I held it...  
Standing there in the warm sand.  

Carefully I unfolded the edges,  
In the middle I found...  
A message that spoke truthfully,  
A message that was so sound.  

FOR IN IT I DID READ:  
'This paper represents a persons life,  
Folded, wallowed, chewed, rough edged.  
Broken, torn, and in lonely strife.  
Viewed by many, passed by all,  
Looked upon as mere trash."  

"THE WINDOW OF LIFE"  

When I was young, I dreamed,  
Of a life, peacefully lived through.  
Hopes, goals, and love as well,  
Of being happy and never blue.  

A fantasy I knew so well,  
And power to make it real.  
A trusting soul innocent and dumb,  
Showing all, the way I feel.  

I was used, and used others,  
Looking for a dream come true.  
There is no perfect life,  
I've lived with the blues.  

I've seen hopes become rubbish.  
My goals all fade away.  
Trust and innocence wiped out,  
Left, with nothing to say.  

The dreams have passed away,  
As I sat here all alone.  
Staring out the window of life,  
Praying, God will keep me strong.
"SET MORE FREE"

He said, "Come here and set down,
Can't you hear those mournful sounds?
There's people dying, and people crying,
Others lay them in the ground.

"Tears of the strong and meek,
No longer MY goals do they seek.
They're lost, deep in sin,
MY commandments they won't keep.

"Hear them cry, hear them moan,
The harvest workers are gone.
MY heart aches for the lost,
How I want to bring them home.

"I hear them day after day,
I see they rejected MY ways.
This is the choice they have made,
Now, in hell they must pay."

I heard the mournful lost souls,
Then it occurred to me.
If others, and I, would have spoke up more,
Maybe, we could have set more free.

"LONELINESS IS STAYING"

How does a lonely heart find another,
When your social skills are gone?
How can you find that special someone,
When your time is spent alone?

Late at night, you look to heaven,
Asking GOD to hear your pleas.
Not knowing what tomorrow brings,
As you talk to GOD on your knees.

Life is like a time clock
That needs to be rewound.
Watching others walk on high,
You hear their joyous sounds.

One more night, one more day,
The blues keep pulling you under.
"Can you hear me?" you cry,
The silence sounds like thunder.

On and on in this big old world,
Each night finds you praying.
Peace of GOD is your fortress,
And for now, loneliness is staying.

02-09-05

04-18-05
"I'M THE ONE FOR YOU"

What kind of treatment do you have,
For a heart, lonely and sad?
Is it one that brings happiness
Or one, that leaves it mad?

Do you CARESS THE EDGES,
Smooth them with your love?
Do you bring a slow healing,
Like the song of a morning dove?

No matter how long it takes,
Will your patience, never wear thin?
Do you talk to it,
Becoming it's faithful friend?

How much courage do you try,
To give it, day by precious day?
Do you sing about GOD', love,
Show he's the only way?

Do you find faith in a heart,
That's been shattered a time or two?
Does your treatment last a life time?
If it does, I'm the one for you.  04-08-05

"MY PLACE TO HIDE"

Thunder rumbles, calling my name,
Lightning flashes across the sky.
Raindrops whisper to my soul,
Begging me, to come outside.

Goose bumps appear on my arms,
As the wind kisses my skin.
The freshness awakens my senses,
Like a lost, but cherished friend.

I'm captivated by a storm,
Rather It's calm, or raging mad.
Why it calls I'll never know,
It's the strangest feeling, I've ever had.

It awakens me with a smile,
Takes the sadness from my heart.
Gives me strength and courage,
Gives me hope, for a new start.

My words will never express,
What the rain does deep inside.
Makes me stand tall and proud,
Takes away my place to hide.  05-08-05
"I WISH YOU COULD"
I wish you could, see through my eyes,
Behold the colors that's marvelously bright.
See yourself in all my adoration,
You never fade before my sight.

I wish you could, feel my feelings,
As my emotions dance with your memories.
Fall the way I lose my breath,
Like being tossed, upon a storming sea.

I wish you could, read my mind,
See how long I think of you.
Read between my every thought,
How each, chases away my blues.

I wish you could, hear my heart,
The rhythm beats out your name.
**Hear**, speak of loving cares,
You would hear, it plays no games. 06-11-05

"LOST WITHIN THEIR FALLS"

Late at night, noone around.
I walk this trail of blue,
The moon light lets me see.
This trail, was built for two.

I stop to watch the water,
The reflection of the stars.
The only sound is my heart,
In the distance, a passing car.

My mind starts to ask,
Questions I've no answers to.
Like, how many more are there,
That feels the way I do?

Where can I find these people,
Show them this loving trail?
I've often searched, never found,
A heart, that's going through hell.

Do they hide behind a mask?
Do they stay within closed walls?
How do you find lonely hearts,
Are they lost within their falls? 06-20-05

"THE RINGING CHIMES"

There's a spillway, across eel river,
Where I've sat hours on end.
Watching the waters gentle flow,
Longing, for that special friend.
I collect my thoughts and ponder,
What must I do in life?
How do I find what's missing,
Then make her my wife?

I get bored searching,
I give up, time to time.
I'll cherish my every moment.
'til I hear, the ringing chimes.

"PUT AWAY ALL HIS TOYS"

I don't need magical charms,
To create an eternal spark.
Don't need wishes or dreams,
Or consult a psychic chart.

A daily dose of my horoscope,
Is not what I'm looking for.
I don't need magical talismans,
Nor a search of the bars.

I don't need drink or drugs.
Don't need a rabbits paw.
Don't want long distance romance.
I refuse, to beg or crawl.

Don't want star struck whims.
Not searching for one night stands.
Don't need a silver tongue.
Or take off, my wedding band.

Not searching for a pretender.
Not tring to be, one of the boys.
I'm being a real man.
That's put away, all his toys.

"NEVER GROWING COLD"

I want to hold your hand.
As we walk among the trees,
Feel the warmth from your body.
Holding you, close to me.

Hear the whisper of the river,
As the water flows on by.
Hear the sounds of mother nature,
With our emotions on high.

The holidays are here again.
Streets crowded, the malls packed.
People husseling 'to and 'fro,
Making purchases, taking others back.

Being beside you, my loving woman,
Is a gift, more precious than gold.
A blessing from the one above,
A love story, never growing cold.
"I CAN'T COMPLAIN"
People wonder why I smile.
They know my pains been great.
Often I've been down low,
Other times, filled with hate.

My love life's been rocky,
I've lived through hell and pain.
Through it all, as I look back,
From deep inside, I can't complain.

I may be down in the gutter,
Felling the sting of loneliness.
I cry as my heart breaks,
But let me assure you this.

I know when it's all over,
And JESUS comes to take me home.
My aching heart will find peace,
Rights, will replace my wrongs.

I want to share this knowledge,
Not in it for personal gain.
As I look back upon my life,
From deep inside, I can't complain.01-12-07

"LONESOME BLUES"

We can sit here all night,
Never say a word to each other.
We can pretend all is right,
Make believe, we're secret lovers.

I can hold this girl's hand,
While I dream you're in my arms.
He can hide his wedding band.
As we pretend, content and warm.

Deep inside we're both dying.
I see it in your eyes.
Well hidden tears we've been crying,
Can we reverse, our last goodbye?

Wanting our hearts to be together.
Looking at all we left behind.
Trying for sunshine in cloudy weather.
Wanting our love, to be combined.

Let me say before you leave,
How much my love depends on you.
We sit here, nothing to say,
Drowning, in our lonesome blues. 01-12-07
"EVERYONE'S FRIEND"
I try to be strong,
For those of you around me.
There's nights like this one,
That makes me long to be...

Wrapped in the arms of a lover,
Holding me so tight.
Driving away my loneliness,
Helping me win this fight.

As I set on this porch swing,
Late at night, noone around,
My strength has deserted me,
My heart, makes no sound.

I know you're out there,
The one that's right for me.
I wish you were here,
To help set my love free.

I'll be alright, come morning light,
Pretending I'm strong once again.
Carefully hiding my tear stains,
And again, be everyones friend.  01-14-07

"THE PERFECT SMILE"
When she walks into the room
And there's people all around me.
I can't hear their chitter chatter,
For she's all, that I see.

There's a smile upon my face,
My eyes light up in love.
My heart aches to hold her,
My earthly angel, from up above.

I find it hard to breath,
Her beauty, takes away my breath,
Having her within my world,
My worries, have now left.

I hear the whisper of her steps,
As she walks over to me,
I stand up to greet her,
And everyone can see...

I'm wrapped around her finger,
I'm at her beck and call.
I hug her and I hold her,
HEY! she's my daughter, after all.  09-29-07
"LET ME FIND IT LORD"

Been searching all my life,
For someone to slow me down.
Something to make me smile again,
Take away my sad frown.

Been searching all my life
Been fooled a time or two,
By the loneliness my heart creates,
When I'm emerged in the blues.

Been searching all my life,
And have lost so many times.
Not part of a race,
Being left there, so far behind.

Been searching all my life,
For a reason to settle down.
Spend quality time in love,
A heart filled with loving sounds.

Been searching all my life,
All I've found leaves me bored,
A great love, a tender heart,
Please, let me find it LORD. 09-29-07

"THE DRUMMING OF THE RAIN"

Let's go outside for a moment,
I just heard the forecast on the tv.
They claim it's headed our way,
It's something I really want to see.

It's the biggest band in the country,
Coming to play for you and I.
We'll have no trouble seeing it,
Its presence, will be across the sky.

The thunder will be the rhythm,
Furnishing us with a natural light show.
The booming voice of the thunder,
Makes sure we stay on chorus.

Wind chills us to the bone,
As nature lifts Its voice to sing.
We'll join in, playing second fiddle,
To the steady drumming, of the rain. 10-22-07

"A BACKWOODS MOUNTAIN MAN"

She drives a lexus everyday,
A traffic jam, another delay.
It's rush hour, she's headed home.
She calls a friend, on her cell phone.

He's far away, eating his kill.
In a log cabin, upon a hill.
Hunts his own food, makes his own wine,
He isn't rich, but does just fine.
She talks awhile, about her day,
Soon she's left, with nothing to say.
Can she come up, for a little while,
When he says "Yes", all she does is smile.

Soon a city girl, is shaking hands.
With a backwoods, mountain man.  12-01-07

"THAT CAN'T STAND HEARING MOMMA CRY"

Here I stand before you, sir.
Like you say a man should do.
Looking you in the eyes.
Standing tall, proud, and true.

You say, I'm your little man,
And I should be like you.
Respect my elders, love my mom,
But look, what you put her through.

You come home late at night,
And momma worries about you.
There's lies, cheating crimes,
That leaves her, feeling used.

So if I'm to be like you,
Must I also learn to lie?
Cheat on my wife some day,
Leaving her, to painfully cry?

I stand here, gun in hand,
You've the nerve to ask me why?
IT'S SIMPLE. I'm a man.
That can't stand hearing, momma cry.  01-22-09

"LOOKING OUT THE BACKDOOR OF MY HEART"

I see my so called love affairs,
The ones that truly loved me.
I see the happiness, see the tears,
See emotions, floating on the breeze.

So many undying, but dying memories,
Tears of joy, perfect smiles too.
I remember words that were spoken,
The discarded tears, the overturned blues.

I relive, distant dreams and wishes,
The long ago, desires and schemes.
I fell the trust and security,
Eyes shining, like spotlight beams.
It's right there, outside this door,
As I clean these dusty halls:
I scrub out the rust and pain,
Mend, the breaks and falls.

Here I am, wondering back in time,
Thinking what time, has torn apart.
Sitting in the furnace, of dying emotions,
Looking out the backdoor, of my heart. 04-02-09

"WHEN I'M DOWN"

When I'm hungry, will you feed me,
By coming over with your love?
With a heart of understanding,
Will you show treasures, from above?

When I'm thirsty, will you give water
That runs pure, clean, and sweet?
When I've nowhere, to lay my head,
Will you shelter me, off the streets?

When I'm lonely and crying,
Will you comfort, an old friend?
If you knew I was dying,
Would you come visit, before my end?

I ask these questions for one reason,
When I'm up, you're always around,
I wonder just how close,
You'll be, when I'm down? 06-25-09

"PLEASE PAY ATTENTION.

Kick off your shoes and walk,
In the green grass so soft.
Take a break in the evening,
All alone, within the loft.

Pass by a patch of flowers,
Smell the sweetness, and the sage,
Try your best to describe it,
Do a job, for a wage.

Lay down in a bath tub,
Soak the worries from your mind.
Stretch out by a loved one,
Sense the feeling, of someone kind.

Take a deep breath and hold hands,
Hear the children as they play,
Count all these, as special blessings,
Please, pay attention to what I say. 09-12-09
"THE HOLES"

I've watched you, from a distance,
Many miles come in between,
I heard your laughter, your wishes,
Your rebellion, when you were mean.

I saw you cry, anguished tears,
Alone and lost in doubt.
I felt your need of something,
I heard whispers, I heard shouts.

I saw the drugs and alcohol,
Felt feelings, of total loss.
Saw the confusion and hurt,
Your emotions, being violently tossed.

Saw the holes of loneliness,
The running you did do,
Felt the inner turmoil,
That left you, totally blue.

I saw these from miles away,
I was going through them as well.
The things I've done in my past,
Has put us both, through hell. 01-14-10

"MY IMAGINATION"

My time is soon to be over.
My fears are at hand.
Can I do it, will I prevail?
Is my footprints, in the sand?

This world has done some changing,
My life has been on hold.
All these years, behind prison walls,
Has left me, stone and cold.

Will I adjust to this society,
Be a part of, this new generation?
At my age, it won't be easy.
Or is it, just my imagination? 11-18-10

"I'LL PACK AND GO"

I can tell, when you look at me,
Doubts run through your head.
Is it because, past love affairs,
Left your heart, cold and dead?

I see you're comparing me, again,
It's not fair to either of us.
Does your heart have, a court of appeals.
Where my qualities, I can discuss?
I'm no prince, nor a shining knight, 
Nor a monster, under your bed. 
I'm a man, speaking from my heart. 
Not playing, with your head.

While we're being honest, let me say, 
If you still doubt, tell me so. 
Because doubts lead to untrust, 
Before that happens, I'll pack and go. 01-04-11

"WHAT AM I #1"

I know my voice is not the same. 
That you remember in your dreams. 
It's because of life's oldest game, 
It's part of an ageless scheme.

Each day passes, it slowly grows, 
Precious memories, start fading away. 
Again, it only goes to show, 
Sooner or later, there's nothing to say.

Distance plays a big part in it, 
As well as, out of sight, out of mind. 
Once it left you in crying fits, 
Now it doesn't seem so unkind. 12-18-10

"WHAT AM I #2"

I'm contagious, if you listen awhile. 
More so, coming from a child. 
I take the blues, toss them away. 
I'm an exclamation, when nothing to say.

I take your breath, I make you cry, 
I'm something, everyone will try. 
I take the moment, with a gentle hand, 
On the lips, of every child, woman, or man.

I make your sides hurt, pleasantly so, 
Known near and far, noticed everywhere I go. 
Go to a park, you'll hear me, 
I'm the sound, that sets you free. 12-29-10

"WHAT AM I #3"

Stronger than the pull, of any machine. 
My working components, pure and clean. 
Turn your world, from blue to happy. 
Books and movies, portray me sappy.

I can be damaged, I'll never die away. 
Your pick-me-up, when nothing to say. 
Written about, more than anything known. 
If I'm in your heart, nothing can go wrong.
The most positive thing, known far and near.
The precious moment, that removes all fear.
Just a simple, four letter word.
That lights a heart, when I'm heard. 12-24-10

"WHAT AM I #4"

I go by, floating for all to see.
When I'm blown, no telling what I'll be.
I take the form, of many different things.
As you watch, I will often change.

My shadow's upon the ground,
As I go by, I make no known sound.
In a conversation, more often than not.
In a film, my form can be caught.

Not something made, by a simple matter.
My tears, can make you all scatter.
I'm here to see, most every day.
Time to time, I simply go away. 12-28-10

"WHAT AM I #5"

I settle the dust, on a farm or in town.
Nothing stands in my way, as I'm falling down.
I make the air smell, fresh and clean,
I can be cold, and very mean.

I can be gentle, last all day long.
Other times I barely dribble, then I'm gone.
I clean the air, by mother nature's hand.
In a way, I guess, I'm her handy man.

I can be mean, very hard pressed,
When I'm warm, is when I'm my best.
When I go away, freshness is all you smell,
If I stayed long, the rivers would swell.

"WHAT AM I #6"

I'm a word, born of evil.
Reside in most peoples life.
The opposite of all that's positive,
Your companion, when filled with strife.

I grow bitter, in your soul.
I control your evil emotions.
I can be down right mean,
When I decide to take the notion.

I can brew and simmer forever,
I fester from deep inside you.
I can turn your thoughts very bitter,
Make your heart totally blue.
I make people, stay away from you.
Your closest friends wont come around.
In the end... there is no end,
I shall never, be gagged or bound.   01-18-11

"WHAT AM I #7."

Sometimes I fall for no reason.
When my ducts are overflowing.
It can be because of happiness.
And emotions, are greatly showing.

I also fall because of sadness.
Or a memorie, that's being relived.
I can wet the entire region,
A streaked filled face, is what I give.

Sometimes, I'm a chain reaction.
Other times, I'm all alone.
I fall in front of many.
And when, so many are gone.

My taste, is a little salty.
And I'm wiped by a lover.
I can be seen and felt.
In any kind of bad weather.   01-23-11

"TAKE THESE BARS FROM MY WORLD"

Please, come and go with me,
Don't let me walk these streets alone.
I have noone to talk to.
There's noone I can phone.

I have a restless, wandering spirit.
Needs someone to settle it down.
I know you're out there,
I hear your lonely sounds.

Speak up when you see me,
Or make no speach at all.
I'll know when you come around,
I can sence your, lonely call.

I want to hold and guide you,
As you do the same for me.
Take these bars from my world.
Let our love, set us free.   07-01-11

"OUTSIDE THE FENCE"

I did something I haven't done,
In a long, long time today.
I must confess, I was nervous.
Left, with nothing to say.
I was trusted after all these years.
It made me, a little sad.
I looked around, then looked down,
At the freedom, I actually had.

I was impressed, also confused.
Something so simple, meaning so much,
I was just doing my job,
My heart was greatly touched.

I was grateful for the trust,
Said so, in many ways.
Years have slipped on by,
but I cherish, this single day.

It was special to me,
I enjoyed freedoms sight.
You see, I'm a prisoner,
I stepped outside the fence tonight. 11-22-11

"WAIT AND SEE."

Saw you for the first time,
In a little country church.
Tears rolling down your face,
As they loaded the hearse.

How I wanted to hold you.
Always be by your side,
But you were with another,
That held you, as you cried.

It was in a small cafe,
In a little south Texas town.
I saw him walk out on you,
Your tears, came rolling down.

I wanted to get closer,
But the timing wasn't right.
I'll wait for the next time,
I get you in my sight.

So, the next time we meet,
The smile will be on me.
I'll be your life long laughter,
Just you wait and see. 11-25-11

"WHICH ONE IT SHOULD BE"

I've been at work all night,
Tired, walking through the door.
I hang my coat on the rack,
As I shuffle, across the floor.
This place doesn't feel like a home,
There's no love, no desire.
It's a cold place to be,
A double chair by the fire.

I mix a double in a glass,
I drink 'em straight these days.
I put some soft music on,
Leaving my emotions in a haze.

Drawing my bath nice and hot.
Ease my aching muscles inside,
Rest my head on the tub,
Let myself have a cry.
Fifty years have come and gone,
since the day, of my birth.
Here I am all alone,
Pondering what life is worth?

I dry myself and shave,
Red eyes, stare back at me.
I see the reflection of a man,
That I never wanted to be.

I shut the door, climb the stairs.
The light's out on my side.
Turn it on, down my drink,
Dry, the tears I've cried.

I look over, see you there.
You're facing the other way,
You don't want to look at me,
There's nothing, I can say.

I turn off the bedside lamp,
Pull the covers to my chin.
I can't hold you any more.
Can't call you a friend.

I can't take this any more,
One of us should leave.
We just need to figure out,
Which one, it should be? 12-14-11

"ONE SIDED FRIENDSHIP".

I know I can never define,
The things that cross my mind,
Nor will I ever try.
Many things with no existence,
That's why I keep my distance.
When all alone I want to cry.

The holidays pass slowly,
Leaving me feeling lonely,
Only have myself to blame.
I wake up to a lonely bed,
Emotions screaming in my head.
God, isn't it a shame?
I try my best and then some.
To fight depression, to overcome.
The person I see, looking back at me.
This is done, day by day,
Leaving me, with nothing to say,
This isn't, how it's meant to be.

If it wasn't for, a simple letter,
That makes this man feel better,
I would probably go insane.
A phone call to a family member,
Sure makes a man remember.
The things, I tried to gain.

I HAVE AMBITIONS. I have goals.
Need to, misplace these woes,
Get on my feet again.
For now, I hang my head and cry,
Ask a million questions why.
Where, is all my friends?

There's been no letters, no cards.
I know times are hard,
A few minutes, is all it takes.
They all know I'm down,
Still, there's only a lonely sound.
Are they, a bunch of fakes?

Many things run through my mind.
Some of them, aren't so kind.
I guess, that's how it's to be.
I know now, what their about.
They won't be there, when I get out.
And this place sets me free.

The strong have hung in there.
Support me, show their care,
I'm thankful for every one.
They help me, to be my best.
All I can say, about the rest.
Our one sided friendship, is done. 12-25-11

"AGGRESSIVELY SHOUT"

It's that time once again,
When you're looking for that friend.
To find, there's none around.
Isn't it funny how, it goes,
When you're in need, none knows.
Your troubles, beat you to the ground.

You sit alone, in an empty place
Feeling nothing, as you stare into space.
Your mind is blank half the time.
Heed back tears; roll down your cheeks.
 Lump in your throat, prevents your speech.
You think about, your spiritual crimes.
Another thought slips through your head,
Maybe you're better off dead.
That won't happen any time soon.
You see walls, that you're behind.
Know that love has not been kind.
Feeling, you're smitten and doomed.

No one hears you, no one cares,
In your heart, you know life's not fair.
Feeling sorrow, for your miserable life.
Listen to music, within your heart,
As each word, tears you apart,
Your every fiber, filled with strife.

Fate is there, before your eyes,
All you hear, is nothing but lies.
Wondering, what is your destiny about?
Fantasize about many different things.
Listen to lyrics, but don't sing.
Deep inside, all you do, is aggressively shout.

"THE EAGLE PEOPLE"

I see them in the distance,
Though it's just their dust.
Many died beneath their blades,
They're coming, for the rest of us.

WE will protect the old ones,
Women, and children as well.
We will fight, as they flee,
May our foes, rot in hell.

We stand together, so few,
Against a thousand or more.
My mind wanders back in time,
To the event, that started this war...

Nothing stirred, but light wind,
The heat of summer on high.
Even the children were quiet now.
The only sound, a baby's cry.

A shout came from the river,
The village gathered to see the sight.
There were ten canoes with men,
I stood there, ready to fight.

They called out to my people,
in a tongue we didn't know.
I saw no weapons upon them,
They were a sight, to behold.

They ran the canoes to ground,
Smiling, at the childrens glare,
It was the first time we seen,
A red man, with yellow green hair.
They communicated by using sign,
Asking to trade with us.
We wanted their knives and blankets,
They wanted our best furs.

Several hours later, they departed.
Our excitement remained for awhile.
The women had many things,
That was useful, in the wilds.

About that time, our seeker flew in.
Landing next to me, folding his wings.
At seven feet, 300 plus pounds,
His yellow eyes, gave a sting.

Looking me in the eyes, he said,
"The red ones are far up river now.
We could easily overtake them."
He then made a respectable bow.

"They mean us no harm", I said.
I took him by his arm band.
He looked up at me, coming along,
As we walked, in the warm sand.

We are a war-type, winged people.
8 feet 400 pounds, at full growth age.
At home in the mountains,
Or the flat plains, of sage.

Our wings can carry, our foes high,
Then we let them fall.
A thousand feet, assures no survivors,
A loud screech, our warriors call.

We walked toward a cooking fire,
Grabbing some meat, as we went by.
Others were waiting ahead for us,
The stillness, shattered by a warning cry.

The ground began to shake and rumble,
Just to stand, became hard.
Many of us took to the air,
We didn't go far.

All at once, it stopped shaking,
Then it split, really wide.
Another cry of alarm was given,
As a marvel, came from inside.

I flew to the cliffs edge,
Surveying the land far below.
They were there, by the thousands,
Barely making them out, in the suns glow.
Many of us went to communicate,
To see what they wanted here.
They showed a terrible aggression,
They have little, to no fear.

The wingless ones stand six feet,
Half our size, possessing superior weapons too.
Their talons are ten digits wide,
Their scales, a crimson blue.

On the ground, an unstoppable force.
Very evil, in their cause.
They started tearing at our wings,
No one provoked them, nothing gave them pause.

Tomorrow morning, they will attack us,
We have the night on our side.
We see very clearly in the dark.
And will kill many, where they hide.

During the night, we killed eighteen hundred.
Still, they came on strong.
Their numbers seemed to be endless,
I felt something, was terribly wrong.

I watched, as they fell to the ground,
I couldn’t believe, what was going on below.
One dies, two more emerges from him,
We put our defences upon hold.

Over the course of a few weeks,
We tried different approaches upon our killing.
We tried spears, arrows, drowning, burning,
The same results, were so chilling.

We are being over run by numbers,
We grow tired, and sleep deprived.
A break comes our way,
By their own, they are being betrayed.

Pain and torture is not our way,
We had no choice in the matter.
It got our questions answered,
Much blood, was then splattered.

The only way to kill our foes,
Was to chop off their heads.
The only way, to stop their dividing,
The only way, they remained dead.

We began to make some progress.
Many fell before our blades.
Their numbers were diminishing,
We could rest, sleeping in the shade.
I was awakened, long before I was rested,  
Was told to come take a look.  
Beholding the carnage before me,  
As our chronicler, I wrote it in our book.

Our foes were putting the blades to themselves  
Their numbers grew, as seconds passed,  
We cannot win this war,  
I called my kin, from first to last.

Our only option was to fly away,  
Let them have home, and hunting ground.  
No one like the sounds of my words,  
You could hear, no opposing sounds.

This war has left us with a few.  
The old, the children, the women as well.  
Will we survive in the end?  
Will we have, more to tell?

We gathered our young and wounded,  
Making for the distant shores.  
Hoping to find a place of rest.  
Staying ahead of our foes, and this war.

They're not content with our retreat,  
They keep coming wherever we go.  
The rain forest of deep south,  
The cold, of the deep snow.

They come, they seek us out,  
Our old has begun to die.  
Our young has no hope, no security,  
Our women, can only cry.

Fight when we must, fly when we can.  
God only knows, what the future will bring.  
Despair, and depression settles in,  
Our ending, shall be well told.

I hear the cry of a new born babe,  
There's no time, for such a thing.  
Here we are, about to be destroyed,  
I hear the joy, a new child can bring.

"Come quickly", I'm summoned from afar.  
My eyes filled up with tears.  
For this child, this wingless child.  
Has been sought after, for many years.

His mother put swaddling clothes upon him,  
Kissing the face of the child.  
Bowing my knees, upon the ground,  
Lost for words, I could only smile.

I took the child to my chest,  
Holding this special gift from above.  
I held his little fingers in my hand.  
My emotions, showing nothing but love.
I handed him back to his mother,
She kissed his precious face again.
I went to the edge of the mountain,
Discussing warfare, with my kin.

His mother sets him down beside her,
In a manger they did lay.
This mighty child of prophecy,
Will still all evil, some day.

The final battle is coming soon,
As I've said, we see their dust.
A thousand wingless, murderous, demons,
Just a mere, twenty of us.

The child is taken away, to earth,
Women and children as well.
The rest of us, shall fight until dead.
As they escape, from certain hell.

I confess, I've never felt this before,
I've never known this kind of despair.
There's noone left to fight beside,
There's noone left, that cares.

They're all around me as I write,
Waiting for me to be done,
We have lost this battle,
But, with the child, The war shall be won.

I'm the last of the eagle people,
Now it's time for my song.
When it's finished, I'll be dead,
And the eagle people will be gone. 04-28-12

"WATCHING COLORS IN THE SKY"

I need my little girl again,
So I can hold so tight,
Dry the tears from her eyes
As fireworks, go off at night.

Whispering softly, "It's alright",
Giving the security, that she needs.
Telling her, to look at the pretty colors,
Teaching her, It's the beauty she should see.

Taking away the frightful moments,
As her tears start to subside.
Getting her a drink of water,
While watching colors in the sky. 07-04-99

"Falling"

Life hard to told night from day.
"PRAYING"

It's hard telling night from day,
When locked inside this hole.
Hours mix and mingle together,
Like fine ingredience, in a mixing bowl.

No sun to guide your passing days,
No moon to see at night.
No clock to tell the time,
It's as if, you have no sight.

Forever searching through your memories,
Not liking, most things you find.
Never stopped to smell the roses,
Looking back, seeing what you left behind.

Flying through life in a hurry,
Finding nothing you have sought.
Standing firmly, a heart stone and cold,
For nothing at all, you have fought.

The years turning your hair gray,
You set in this prison cell.
Praying some day to be released,
Praying God, saves your soul from hell. 07-18-99

"ACROSS THE MILES"

How can I reach across the miles,
Take your loving hand in my own?
Being behind cold prison walls,
I have no way to phone.

To speak of love in a poem,
Spend time, in writing a letter.
It's all I have to offer you,
I pray, it helps you feel better.

I'll do my part, the best I can,
Write you until I'm freed.
Never doubt my love for you,
I pray. It's plain to see.

Until I can hold your hand,
And freed from this prison cell.
I'll write, sent you my love.
In my heart, you will forever dwell. 10-19-99

"TRUE FRIEND IN YOUR FACE"

When I need a shoulder,
That is tender and strong.
One I can use for crying,
Can it be your shoulder, I depend upon?
When I need to talk it out
Relieve the pain from my heart.
Will you give me the strength,
To face tomorrow, with a new start?

When I need to release my stress,
Will you stand by my side?
When I'm feeling low and lonely,
Will you help, heal me from inside?

When I feel love has passed me by,
And pity begins to take its place,
Will you look me eye to eye.
Seeing a true friend, in your face? 11-19-99

"THAT THIS FRIEND HAS ALWAYS BEEN YOU."
I see times of troubles,
That's come upon my life.
When My emotions were shattered
My world, mixed with strife.

The times I've needed a shoulder,
To rest my weary head upon.
Phone calls in the middle of the night.
When all my strength had gone.

When news was that of laughter,
I was greeted with warmth and smiles.
When I was in a crazy mood.
Acting, like a child.

The times I needed to be held,
Though no reason at all.
When I needed to talk things out.
To stand, straight and tall.

Looking back at these things,
I find one friend that's been true,
I thank my father above,
This friend has always been you. 11-26-99

"MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE."

Some words hurt the heart.
When said out of anger and strife.
Not thinking before you speak.
Is sharper, than any double edge knife.

What about when you calm down,
And think about all you said?
It makes you feel so sad,
You wish, you were dead.

Mental abuse is a real killer.
It's something we must think about.
It's not to be taken lightly.
Our anger, makes others doubt.
Though you may be honestly forgiven,
Words, they never go away.
Scars of emotional, verbal abuse,
In your memory, they forever stay.

Think, before you speak my friend,
ANGry words cut to the soul.
Take time out, leave for awhile,
Make the right choice, your only goal. 11-27-99

"MY GIFT FROM ABOVE"

I'll climb the highest mountain peak,
For a chance to hold your hand.
Walk the deepest of the ocean blue,
To be the one, you call your man.

I'll soar higher than an eagle,
Run swifter than any cat.
If it puts me in your arms,
Where I know, I belong at.

I'll fight the gates of hell alone,
For a touch of your lips on mine.
I would tackle a charging Rhino,
Before I'd ever leave you behind.

I'll go down upon my knees,
Thank God, for your love...
Promise to cherish every moment,
Proclaiming you, my gift from above. 01-05-00

"YOUR FRIEND"
If you need a helping hand,
When your world is upside down,
All you have to do is call.
And I will be around.

You know I care about you,
Though you wear another man's ring.
I'll always be here for you,
To help you through everything.

I'll hold you as you cry.
Dry the tears with a kiss.
I'll be sure to listen to you,
As you tell me, all you miss.

Lay your head upon my shoulder,
Draw your strength from me.
I will hold you so close.
So firm, yet so tenderly.
I'll say all the right things,
That makes you smile again.
After all isn't that what I'm for?
I'm your father, and your friend. 01-05-00

"LOVE THAT'S TRUE"

Let me pick this up for you,
Wipe the dust off of it,
I see it has some scars,
Where, all alone, it has sat.

The edges feel like sandpaper,
It's been shattered a time or two,
I believe I can fix all that,
Before I give it back to you.

I'll take the scars here,
Rub them out with a kiss,
Mend the edges with honesty,
Give the love it has missed.

I'll blend the shattered pieces,
Until they beat in unison again,
I'll prove we're not all alike,
There remains a few real men.

Now that it's mended once more,
And I hand it back to you,
Let me take care of your heart,
By giving you, love that's true. 01-05-00

"WHEN THEIR WORLD IS STANDING STILL"

Can I ask how it feels,
When your name is called for mail?
Does it make you feel good inside,
To hear, that all is well?

Does it chase your blues away,
Make your heart skip a beat,
To see that others love you,
Out there, on the streets?

One from mom, one from dad,  
Maybe a friend or two.
Isn't it nice to know,
That they honestly care for you?

Taking the time to write you,
The letter short, the letter long,
The few minutes you read it in,
Is what keeps you going strong.
Something so simple, taken for granted.  
Seems to be no big deal.  
Means so much to other people,  
When their world is standing still.  01-13-00

"HAVE YOU EVER SEARCHED YOURSELF?"

Do you know what it's like.  
Feeling the sting of loneliness bite?  
Do you know how a lonely heart,  
Feels, giving up the fight?

Do you know the powerful feeling,  
Of being alone, so afraid?  
Wishing for someone else,  
To help you, through the day?

Do you know what a heart sounds like,  
When it cries within your soul?  
Have you felt the emptiness,  
Of a heart, being so low?

Do you know the sounds of emotional feelings.  
As they cry for another heart?  
The feeling of a race lost.  
Only to find, there was no start?

Have you searched yourself deep inside.  
Found help for those that's alone?  
Maybe going by to check on them.  
Or giving them, a call on the phone?  01-25-00

"NOT OUT OF MIND"

I don't show up at your door.  
To see you and our baby girl.  
You don't hear me say "I love you".  
"I need you in my world".

All I have is my letters.  
I promised you I would write.  
Being behind these prison walls,  
Is enough, in this world to fight.

To fight, I truly must do.  
As each day passes me by.  
I fight for my sanity.  
And my emotions, as I cry.

Why do you not answer me?  
you're so many letters behind,  
I may be far away right now  
You're out of sight, not out of mind.  01-25-00
"BUT YOU BARBARA, HAVE ALL THE REST"

I can see behind me now,
The roads I've been down.
Some were filled with laughter,
Others, never made a sound.

I see creeks and river beds,
My tears have helped supply.
On the shores I see my life,
How, I've set there and cried.

I see myself like a picture,
As it tells thousands of words.
Some make me smile again,
Some, I wish I never heard.

A lonely life is yet to come,
My heart belongs to another.
I see me, waiting for years,
Not accepting, the love of others.

I'll love like I'm suppose too,
Give my heavenly father my best.
My daughters have my undying love,
But you, Barbara, have all the rest. 01-26-00

"IN MEMORY OF YOU"

I think of the sad songs,
I know word for word.
Some makes my mind wander away,
Others, are the saddest I've ever heard.

I play them in my mind,
I sing them from my soul.
It seems sad songs are,
All, this country boy knows.

Though they hit close to home,
I cry a tear or two.
They make me snap back to reality.
And the day, I lost you.

Out of my life you did fly,
Like a bird on the wing.
Along with you that day,
You took my everything.

Now I sat here all alone.
Sing my songs of blue.
Instead of singing them for others,
I sing the, in memory of you. 04-13-00
"YOUR EYES TOLD ME A STORY."

Your eyes told me a story,
I thought I'd never find,
As I sat across from you,
Your love engulfed my mind.

I looked deep within your soul,
Saw love with no regret.
All of this the first time,
Eye to eye we have met.

I saw a world so precious there
A flame of love burning high.
There may have been doubts before,
But I saw them, wave goodbye.

I say respect and adoration,
As you said "We look alike".
I believe you have your Moms nose,
The rest, is before our sight.

When time came for you to go,
And we held each other again.
I saw you in a different light,
As my daughter, and my friend. 06-14-00

"POWER OF LOVE."

I wish I could see the future,
Know this loneliness will pass.
At this time, at this moment,
It seems it will forever last.

Have you wanted that special someone,
That holds you, as you sleep?
No sex involved as you lay there,
Asking God, your soul to keep?

Knowing you're needed by someone,
No feelings that you've been used.
It's no game though many play it,
In the end each of them lose.

Just once, feeling respected.
Not used as the times before.
Not knowing the feelings
Of someone, walking out the door.

A precious moment set in time,
As God warms your heart from above.
A moment in time to honestly feel,
The total, magnificent, power of love. 11-15-00
"I Wrap Them Up In Love"

Hopes and dreams are born here,
By the thousands, each single day.
Some of them never make it,
Did God design it that way?

Some fall down, slowly die.
No one picks them up again.
Others seem to leap and bound,
Cared for, by special friends.

Another is born to replace them,
That are left with no fruit.
After awhile you become discouraged,
So many, have no roots.

I try to send all of mine
Out in bits of my poetry.
So they will be nourished,
For all the world to see.

I wrap them up in love,
Send them out to you.
So hold them in your heart,
Watch them manifest, and come true.

"Before I Come Home To You"

I look out my window.
Rain blowing on a gentle breeze.
I see life in each raindrop,
As I pray on my knees.

Like the prayer I'm sending,
The rain is fresh and new.
I know God is answering,
A special prayer, from me, for you.

There's freshness in a raindrop.
Like the love we have found.
What God has joined together.
No man, can throw to the ground.

As I lay back I wonder,
How much longer I must do.
The things God wants of me,
Before I come home to you? 02-22-01

"Does Your Past Hold A Candle?"

Does your past hold a candle,
To things yet to come?
Do you relate to the future,
by the things you have done?
do you see love as dying,
not meant for someone like you?
Has your past been filled by living,
You no longer know the truth?

Can you see a future in tomorrow,
Has the past blocked that out?
Are you finished with your sorrow.
Do you find,you still doubt?

Do you dare give your heart again,
For fear it will be destroyed?
Are you ready to be treated good,
Instead of played with, like a toy?  02-22-01

"MY FATHERS SON."

I've lost loved ones in my life,
Because I work the way I do,
All week, twelve hours a day,
Still, I wasn't through.

There was no time for togetherness,
Soon, the spark was gone.
No one to blame but myself,
I shouldn't have left you alone.

Why do I work the way I do?
It's not as if I'm in need.
There's a roof over my head,
My shelves,have food in deed.

There's something that keeps me there.
Until I see the job is through.
I guess that's a big problem,
If I want to keep you.

A work-aholic I will agree,
Is what I have become.
I find It's my disease.
Or am I,my fathers son?  02-26-01

"A SKY OF BLUE."

Let's cross this bridge together.
There's no need being apart.
I'll be a stable rock,
As you, pour out your heart.

I won't try for a rebound,
Knowing you're lonely and blue.
I will help if I can,
But I must give you space too.

People try to take advantage,
Of a woman that's really down.
I'll help you see their game,
Give advice that is sound.
Close your eyes, clear your head.
Dream of how it was.
Let your heart cry itself out,
Begin, again, in true love.

I know it will take time,
Before you will trust love again.
There's a sky of blue waiting for you,
And I'll forever be your friend. 03-10-01

"IF GOD LETS ME"

I want to reach out to you,
And help in your hour of need.
I'll dry the tears from your eyes...
If God lets me...

There's a longing in your heart,
Leaving you crying and blue.
I'll smooth the rough spots away...
If God lets me...

I SEE THE PAIN YOU GO THROUGH,
The loneliness you try to hide.
I'll unlock a smile from your heart...
If God lets me...

I feel doubts you have of yourself,
Wondering if it's all your fault?
I'll prove that it's not...
If God lets me...

I see hopes and dreams washed away,
As you die from within.
I'll give you reason to go on...
If God lets me... 07-15-01

"BLISSFUL REJOICE"

Two ways out of every situation,
One is right, the other is wrong.
The choice is ours, that's how it's to be,
Listen carefully, to the words of this poem.

Two sides to every coin printed,
They call them heads and tails.
One, represents the positiveness of heaven,
The other, the negativeness of hell.

Two sides to every single story.
One is the truth, the other a lie.
We know that truth sets us free,
The other, leaves our heart to cry.

Two sides, two ways, my friend.
It depends upon your choice:
One leads to total destruction,
The other to blissful rejoice." 08-31-01
"THE GATES OF HELL."

You pierced my hands,
My feet,
And my side,
But, you couldn't pierce my heart.

You beat Me, terribly,
With weapons,
Your hands, your feet,
But, you couldn't beat My heart.

You mocked Me,
Crowned Me with thorns,
Cast lots for My clothes,
But, you couldn't mock My heart.

You cursed Me,
Made fun of Me,
Called Me all sorts of names,
But, you couldn't curse My heart.

For all these things, I forgave you,
Asked My Father to forgive as well,
Because My heart is designed by love,
And I defeated, the gates of hell. 11-18-01

"CAN YOU SEE FOREVER GOING BY?"

Seen many sights in life,
Some would give you chills.
Been around a block or two,
I've had my little thrills.

They're here today, gone tomorrow,
In the twinkling of an eye.
Some will be smiling so sweetly,
While others make you cry.

Their kisses drive you crazy,
You want the world to know.
You walk the shores of life together,
Without putting on a show.

It's all just a dream.
That comes from a broken heart.
Wanting everything to be alright,
Not tear your world apart.

Amazing how one can dream,
When from within his spirit cries.
Though only moments have passed away,
You can see forever going by. 12-16-01
"CAN YOU LOVE A HURTING MAN?"

Can you love a hurting man,
When he's down on his luck?
Would you take him by his arm,
Help to pick him up?

Would you wipe away a tear,
Let him cry on your shoulder?
Would you pat his back,
When the hurt's growing colder?

Would you listen as he talks,
Pours his heart inside out?
Giving him encouraging words,
That eases all his doubts?

Would you stand by his side,
Be his helping hand?
Would you have patience through it all?
Can you love a hurting man? 12-16-01

"HEAR WHAT HE HAS TO SAY"

I go there, day after day,
With my clippers in my hand.
Cut away the dead stuff,
As I clean the land.

The river is on my right,
Woods on the other side.
I keep cutting out this trail,
Really, I don't know why.

I come through here alot now,
To get away for awhile.
It's a place of solitude,
That brings out my inner child.

There's a place upon a hill,
You can set and not be seen.
You can watch all around,
I think it's pretty keen.

You can set by the water,
From the grass, or the spillway.
You can talk to God there,
Hear, what He has to say. 01-26-02

"THIS TIME"

I'll get out one fine day,
This prison will loosen it's hold.
Then my life will be new,
For my hatred has grown cold.
While I'm here reality sets in,  
Sometimes I feel down.  
So tired of feeling useless  
So tired of feeling bound.

Once I'm on the streets again,  
And this prison is left behind.  
I will not be back,  
A new person you shall find.

I have goals and morals,  
Some short, others are long.  
I will succeed in everyone,  
This time there is no game.  
02-08-02

"WILL YOU CHOOSE ME?"

Mist is falling outside my window,  
I find myself with pen in hand.  
Writing about all that comes to mind,  
Let my feelings take a stand.

It's warm outside my window,  
I long to walk within the rain.  
For now I can only dream,  
When I'll have that chance again.

Take my hand as we walk in the spirit,  
Act like two children on Christmas day.  
Let our actions do our talking,  
Voices of laughter, our only say.

Let's run around, seeing the beauty,  
God has blessed here on earth.  
Let's lift our voices in harmony song,  
Thank the lord for our birth.

Can you hear the birds singing to Jesus?  
Thanking Him for all He does for them.  
Though they are but a small sparrow,  
They're thankful, for each blessing from Him.

Let's watch the Silver Leaf Maple,  
As the leaves turn themselves upside down.  
Like saying "I bow down to you Jesus"  
For I know you won't let me drown.

The drops that form on roses,  
Gleaming like small diamonds once again.  
I believe I hear them saying,  
"Will you choose me for a special friend?"

02-13-03

"REMEMBER TO COMMUNICATE:

It's no fantasy I'm looking for,  
I know, roses also have thorns.  
It's a dream come true,  
Watching your child being born.
In life there's ups and downs,
Hard times as well as good.
You take some while stepping down,
Others you gave, while firmly you stood.

To compromise should be no problem.
Saying I'm sorry from time to time.
Forgetting about little things,
Has put relationships in a bind.

Saying "I love you" many times,
Means more than actions do.
Don't leave them out either,
They help bind one from two.

Some dreams fade, others are born.
Some on time, others are late.
The most important thing of all,
Is to remember to communicate. 06-03-04

"CRYING IN THE RAIN"

When there's trouble in her life,
She meets them with a flourish.
She smiles, laughs, jokes around,
Influencing people, giving them courage.

She has children depending on her,
Teaches them to be strong.
Even though deep down inside,
She tries to escape her wrongs.

The pain she goes through inside,
Loneliness, a whisper in the night,
A precious heart full of love,
An angel, in everyone's sight.

At times, the strong grows weak,
So she puts on her mask again.
She longs for that someone,
She can call, a true friend.

Late at night, all by herself,
A storm rages outside her window.
The children are put down to sleep,
Now it's her time to go.

She hides it inside herself, ,
Doesn't like to show her pain.
She steps outside to do,
Her crying in the rain. 09-26-12

"ECHO OF A RAINDROP"

The patter of little feet was strong,
Twenty questions, like to drove us crazy.
Can I have this? can I have that?
One enthused, the other lazy.
The trilling scream of ones crying,
Slamming of the screen door.
Baby's up at two a. m.
Pat her back, walk the floor.

There's a fight in their room,
As you get supper on the table.
You hussel here, hussel there.
Find can goods, with no label.

Next thing you know, their gone,
This house isn't a home,
Old age hits you pretty hard,
Cold weather aches you to the bone.

You saddel up the old mare,
Take a stroll around the farm.
It seems to be a dream,
No more five-o clock alarms.

Horses hoofs strike soft pine ground,
You feel the silent plop.
The quiteness we have around here,
I hear the echo of a raindrop. 09-29-12

I"LL STILL HAVE HER HERE"

In this town they say I'm a dreamer,
There's no way you'll ever look at me.
I smile, telling them some day,
I'll unlock your heart, set love free.

I'm not looking to be a hero,
I don't want to be a fantasy.
Not too proud to cry a tear or two.
If it places her next to me.

I'll say those three words, loud and clear,
She will, never doubt how I feel.
Provide for her, daily die for her,
Never present her, a lesser deal.

I'll build her a home worth dying for,
Furnish every room with love.
Each time she needs to cry awhile,
Whatever's wrong, I'll help her rise above.

I'll hold her hand showing public compassion.
Brag to everyone, how much she means to me.
When we get old, our hair is gray,
I'll still have her here, for all to see. 10-01-12

"SHOULD I STOP, OR SHOULD I GO?"

I see a car broke down ahead,
A woman stands in the snow.
A lonely woman, and a flat tire,
Should I stop, or should I go?
I guess you know the answer,
As I pull off to the side.
I get out and help her.
I see tears she has cried.

I put my spare on her car,
Toss hers back in mine.
She tried to give me money,
I told her, "That's fine"

She insisted that we have lunch,
in a town up the road,
I agreed to follow her there,
Just to get out of the cold.

The cafe was small, but friendly,
As we sat at a table.
She began to tell her story,
I stopped reading a table.

"Have you ever wondered" she said,
"What's at the end of the road?
Another start in another town,
Or go, wherever the wind blows?

As I waited in the snow today,
I saw my life passing me by.
It made me look deep inside,
As I stood there, and cried.

"I've always been the gentle type,
A caring soul, with a smile.
I've fallen for the wild ones.
That's only around a little while.

"Another road block, another jail,
Is where they all end up?"
She fell silent for awhile,
as the waitress refilled our cups.

"Just for once I wanna find,
A person more like myself.
Ready to settle down, some,
Not into his earthly wealth.

"I'm tired of the same lies,
The same stories, again and again.
I'm not jumping back in love,
This time I want a friend."

She hung her head down low,
Again, she started to cry.
I knew she couldn't say anything,
As the minutes ticked on by.
I took her hand within my own,
And saw her try to smile.
She said, "Look at me ramble on,
An itchy foot, and another mile.

"I pour my heart out to you,
And I don't even know your name,
But as I watched you today,
Again, I felt that inner flame.

This time, It's something more,
I know it from deep within.
Will you share this day with me,
Not as lovers, but as friends?"

I said, "It will be my pleasure,
To share this day with you.
Maybe we'll both smile once again,
Before this day is through.

"I know how loneliness feels,
I've been there most my life.
I'm not looking for a lover,
And I don't need a wife.

"What I need is someone,
To talk to, from time to time.
Someone that will listen to me,
When I'm emotionally, in a bind.

"I need that special someone,
That will walk an extra mile.
To hear me, and hold me,
Assure me with a smile."

The waitress came took our order,
We sat there for a while.
I looked deep within her eyes,
And saw her inner child.

We went to the jukebox,
Selecting a few slow songs.
I held her close to me,
As we gently danced along.

The music filled my soul,
Her fragrance filled my heart.
After we finished our noon meal,
We drove to the city park.

In the cold, we ran around,
As a couple of children would do.
We were swinging in the breeze.
Forgetting, all about our blues.

We watched the geese fly over.
The rivers gentle flow.
As the day was turning dark,
It was time for us to go.
I held her 'one last time, 
Before we made it to our cars.
The night was bright and clear,
As we looked at the stars.

I held more a woman this day,
Than most men have ever seen.
She treated me like royalty,
And she was my queen.

'She never told me her name,
So, I'll just call her Rose.
As I pulled onto the interstate,
I read, the rest area is now closed.

As I reflect upon the dream,
That seemed so real to me.
I wonder if I'll ever find,
A friend so honest and free?

Could I just drive away,
Not even know her name?
After the evening we just had,
Would I ever be the same?

My heart tells me I couldn't,
My happiness was at a peak.
I drive on down the interstate,
And my heart skips a beat...

...I see a car broke down ahead,
A woman stands in the snow,
A lonely woman and a flat tire,
Should I stop, or should I go? 01-24-02

"MY GRAND-DAD"

There's a cabin in the woods,
A fresh water creek near by.
An old cemetery on a hill,
And the snow is piled high.

The cabin shelters an old man.
That's way past his prime.
People talked about him,
As if living alone was a crime.

He washed clothes in the creek,
In the breeze they did dry.
If you listen closely at night,
You could hear the old man cry.

The cemetery upon the hill,
Is visited by him each day.
I see him there, so often,
Upon his knees he would pray.
The winter snow would pile haigh,
But his trail was clearly seen.
I often stopped to watch him,
A young man in my teens.

People said, "leave him alone"
But something draws me closer still.
I guess it was because,
I know, how the old man feels.

I walked up to him one day,
Through the wind and the rain.
I had nothing to lose,
But maybe a friend I would gain.

He was there upon his knees,
Giving his pleas to God above.
I remember his every word,
For they were conceived in love.

When he finished, he opened his eyes,
And was surprised to seem there.
I was also upon my knees,
Sending God my silent prayers.

At first he wasn't so talkative,
So I told him my first name.
He looked deep within my eyes,
And stated, his is the same.

I looked at him closer then.
As a smile came across my face.
I asked him if he was alright.
As we walked toward his place.

Once inside, out of the rain,
Giving me a towel to dry on.
I noticed no running water,
Electricity, gas, or even a phone.

We sat, drinking some herbal tea.
He started to loosen up.
He asked me why I came?
As he refilled my cup.

I told him "I don't really know,
But as I watched you today.
I felt I also needed prayer,
Listen to what God had to say.

" I knelt there beside you,
For I felt God was near.
The wind and rain so refreshing,
As the spirit whispered in my ear.

"I've watched you a long time.
I've seen your devotion to the Lord.
I know your treasures are above,
Serving God your earthly reward.,
"Like a lighthouse on a hill,
You seem to be my guide.
I felt drawn to a man of God,
That prays daily and often cries.

"So I came closer to you,
Shunning what people have said.
I know your spirit is gentle,
And your love is not dead."

He smiled and laughed a little,
And said, "It's been several years,
Since last, someone has been around.
Much less, showed they cared.

"When I was a younger man,
I loved the big salty sea.
It was the only life I knew,
The only one for me.

"I went aground one stormy night,
It changed my whole world.
I lost my reason for living,
For I lost my little girl.

"She came along for the first time,
To be by her daddy's side.
I told her, maybe another day,
But couldn't stand to see her cry.

"A storm came upon us suddenly,
The boat was tossed about.
I held my baby very close,
But I really had my doubts.

"As the boat was going under,
I lost hold of my girl.
The sea quickly swallowed her,
As I was tossed and twirled.

"She was only nineteen years old,
When the sea took her from me.
She had a son back then,
He used to set upon my knees.

"For seventeen years I have mourned,
By my daughter's grave upon the hill.
I was so torn at first,
In reality I couldn't deal.

"They came and took the baby,
For they said I was insane.
I was lost in all my sorrow,
Only had myself to blame."
"Then one day I heard God,
As he spoke to me from within.
He said, "Be still My son,
One day you'll have a friend".

"Now here you are across from me,
A friend I hope you will be.
I know I'm just an old man,
I live simple, but I'm free".

I gave him a big smile,
Filling our cups once again.
I had something to tell him,
That was greater than just friends.

I said, "All my life I've wondered,
Why it would be like some day.
To meet people in my real family,
Hear what they would say.

"I've been in a foster home,
With kisses and hugs every day,
A family that serves God faithfully,
Standing beside me, still today.

"I've had a pretty good life,
Yet, I've always felt this need.
To some day find a relative,
That came from the same seed.

"To forever be there for them,
Hold them by my side.
To take their hearts in mine,
Dry the tears they cry.

"Like a church with no preacher,
I have looked far and near.
I've found there's one left,
That lives close to here.

"I didn't want to go alone,
Because at first I was afraid,
Things I was told about him,
My distance, I have stayed,

"But with my decision firmly made,
I know it is not bad.
Yes I will be your friend,
For you, are my Grand-Dad". 01-26-02

"I PRAY IT SHOWS I CARE"

As he steps into the room,
A hush falls on the crowd.
They don't know if he'll whisper,
Or say something out loud.
They watch him very closely,
Not able to meet his eyes.
A hard man he's always been,
But on this day he cries.

It's the first and only time,
He didn't have his self control.
He's always been a solid rock,
There was hardness in his soul.

What has happened to cause this
To see the grief he bares?
Is a loved one now gone?
Has he lost the ones that cares?

He walks to the window,
His shoulders start to shake.
Sounds of crying could be heard,
How much more could he take?

Collecting himself, he turns around,
All eyes are cast his way.
"I called all of you together,
Changes will be made this day."

"I've always been very stern,
My business has always came first.
I never cared much for lunch,
Giving it all, I was worth.

But unjustly, I have used you,
There's been stress on your job."
He cleared his throat but not,
Before they all heard him sob.

"Things are different this moment on",
Passing envelopes to each one.
"Your financial problems are now over,
I pray it helps you some.

"This money is not a loan,
It's what I have cheated you,
By taking advantage of many hours,
And other things, I've put you through.

"Why this change you may ask?
In a minute I will tell.
Of a person I meet today,
That saved my soul from hell.

"As I drove to work today,
There was this child in the road.
He was dressed in summer clothing,
The streets covered in snow."
"I stopped my car, approached him,  
I saw he was turning blue.  
I wrapped my coat around him,  
Noticed, he didn't have shoes.

"I asked him where he came from?  
He pointed to the sky above.  
I asked him what his name is?  
And he said, "It is Love".

I said that's a pretty name,  
Is that what people call you?  
He said, "sure mister" and smiled,  
"It's my real name, in truth".

Well then Love I told him,  
Why are you in the cold?  
His words cut me to pieces,  
This, is the story he told.

"I'm a child torn from rejection,  
Once my flame was bright.  
It all came to an end,  
On a long, and very dark night.

It was back in sixty-two,  
When your heart turned to stone,  
You rejected me from your heart,  
Trying to keep up, with the Jones.

"I've been here since that day,  
It sure is getting colder.  
I don't know how much more,  
I can stand upon my shoulders.

"Soon your life will be over,  
And I will no longer exist.  
If you would only repent,  
I'd be revived with a kiss.

"If not, I shall die,  
Your soul will burn in hell,  
I'll be gone from this earth,  
My love, will not be felt.

"don't let this be my ending,  
Never knowing your care or concern.  
Let me warm your aching heart,  
Save us both, don't let us burn.

"Just get upon your knees,  
Take my hands in your own.  
Ask Jesus to break the ice,  
And your heart will be my home."
I cried like I've never cried before,
His words cut through my heart.
How could I make love suffer,
And not take this new start?

I took his hands in mine,
Asking God to come within.
I felt the healing powers come,
And wash away my sins.

I couldn't feel his little hands,
I opened my eyes really fast.
I saw him smiling so sweetly,
Asking him to forgive the past.

He melted before my sight,
I heard him from deep inside.
"It's sure warm in here Mister,
There's no place for love to hide."
So here I am before you,
I know he can hear.
I give back what I've taken.
I pray it shows I care.

"DO THEM FROM YOUR HEART"

Your mind and your life,
Goes on hold behind prison walls.
A place of fears, dreams and hopes,
Where someone else makes the calls.

It's like you live in the year,
You came from the streets.
Your words are out of place,
Where in reality you can't compete.

You hear the same sad innocent stories.
From each inmate that comes in.
You feel like life's a broken record,
That there is no end.

The few letters that you receive,
 Barely keeps you from going insane.
A little news from the outside,
Helps me face another day again.

You go to work each single day,
You try to do your best.
You're still looked upon as a number,
Treated like all the rest.

It doesn't matter how smart you are,
How much respect you may give.
Some officers put you through hell,
Harass you, each day you live.

It's not entirely your fault or theirs,
It's how the inmates treat them too.
There are good ones and bad ones,
you should see what they go through.
They're put through hell in here too, 
Called names, twelve hours a day. 
I see things from their side. 
Why they treat us this way.

All of us are not the same. 
There's differences between an inmate and a con. 
Just like night is different from day, 
Or an ocean, from a pond.

An inmate lets time do him, 
He's only here for a short while. 
He plays his little childish games, 
Wont go that extra mile.

A con is here to do his time, 
Treating all others with respect too. 
He gives a care about tomorrow, 
The easiest way to make it through.

He does his time with dignity, 
Noone can steer him wrong. 
There's good ones, and bad ones, 
Like that same broken song.

So one must give what he receives, 
The rest must be cast aside. 
Behind these walls is a different world, 
Where there's no place to hide.

Noone here cares about you, 
You must face it on your own. 
You can't cry on your Moms shoulder, 
Call for help on the phone.

Days turn into weeks, weeks into months, 
Before you know it, years go by. 
Each day is a living hell, 
That makes your heart, stop and cry.

What sort of place is prison, 
I guess I'll let you figure it out. 
I've done my best to explain it, 
Tell you what it's about.

So do, what you must do, 
May God play a big part, 
Don't do things from your head, 
But do them, from your heart. 

"I WISH I COULD DO MORE"

I realize you don't know me, 
Have never seen my face. 
Nor have you held my hand, 
Or visited me at my place.
We've never talked on the phone,
Sang a song together,
You don't know much about me,
Or helped each other feel better.

There's so much we haven't done,
So little time on Earth.
I feel it's now time,
To tell you what you're worth.

A billion diamonds, big as mountains,
More gold than Earth can carry.
More precious than all of creation,
More treasured than all that's buried.

Your spirit soars above the Eagle,
Your smile is pure love,
Jesus is proud of you,
As He watches from above.

Though things don't seem so well,
Your mind is often confused.
You may feel you're worthless,
That you're only being used.

You may wonder many years,
Why people treat you bad?
Don't let one bad apple,
Spoil your happiness, make you sad.

It's hard to be treated,
Rejection, at a tender age.
This is just the beginning,
It's your book, turn the page.

One more thing before I go,
I pray I find the words.
To express how I feel,
And make myself be heard.

I know how rejection feels,
How it boggles the soul.
I realize the pain and hurt,
Of giving up on your goals.

I have two daughters far away,
Won't answer a simple letter.
I love them very much.
It seems it doesn't matter.

I cry, for there's pain,
Feeling love is not returned.
Often feel like a forest,
That's meant to eternally burn.
I've not been around for my girls,
Though they are now grown.
They are still my children,
Though they have children of their own.

Being rejected is no fun,
I know what you're going through.
It leaves your head in turmoil,
Your heart, shattered in two.

Don't you ever doubt yourself,
For the mistakes others make.
Some people walks there talks,
Others, just shake the fake.

What I'm saying is very simple,
Though it's taking awhile to do.
Don't give in to negative things,
Keep hold of things that's true.

Hold your head up in pride,
The fault is not your own.
Don't give in to the lies,
Or pick up the first stone.

Jesus knows, hears your prayers,
Some day you will find,
One set of prints in the sand,
When you look what's left behind.

Because Jesus is carrying you,
His love is so grand.
He will help, ask him too,
He's already lending you, a hand.

Don't forget your dear Mother,
She hurts, seeing you go through,
This pain of early rejection,
Knowing, your skies aren't all blue.

Rest assured my little friend,
Though a stranger I may be,
You are loved beyond measure,
Always will be, for eternity.

Now, as I reluctantly close,
I wish I could do more.
My love, poems, and my letters,
Are all I have, behind locked doors.

But my spirit is always free,
My love I send to you.
I wish I could do more,
Even though this poem is through. 07-23-03
"YOU HAVE BEEN SET FREE"

When you think things are going great,
Doors slam in your face again.
They never stack up like they should,
You're left without a friend.

It always seem to happen this way,
At least, every day of your life.
So many times nothing to say,
Faking it, you're filled with strife.

You tell yourself it won't happen again,
Building walls to protect your heart,
You make up rules that won't bend,
You'll not suffer a false start.

Realizing you'll be living in loneliness,
Lie to yourself saying it's better.
Deep inside, you long for a kiss,
And warmth to break the cold weather.

You tell your friends about your broken heart,
They do their best to make you feel right.
How can a heart devise such hurtful schemes,
When you need to be held, late at night?

You doubt yourself as you search real hard,
Wondering, what you should have done differently.
You thought you had a winning hand of cards,
Some how, they escaped you wittingly.

Now, tears roll down your saddened face,
Hurt has moved into your soul.
You feel you're last within this race,
Again, you'll never reach your goals.

There's nothing more it's been in vain,
Still, your mind gives you no rest.
All of this, will surely drive you insane,
Feeling so low, praying for death.

Living it again in your heart,
Each curse, each slap, each hurting word.
Finding the finish, though you just made a start.
You remember the lies, the excuses you've heard,

Telling yourself to look toward the future,
Then it's haunted by the past.
There's no light, your vision is blurred,
You wonder how many spells, Satan has casted?

Your eyes are swollen from the tears,
You swore you would cry no more.
The pain doesn't want to ease up,
It keeps love, from your hearts door.
Why must it happen this way again?
So many questions, so few answers.
You've gone so low, you have no friends,
There's no audience, for your little dancer.

When your exhaustion causes you to sleep,
All you do is toss and turn.
You pray the Lord your soul to keep,
As you go, through hell and burn.

Over and over, like a rerun movie,
Little dreams become nightmares,
Believing that you will never be,
A loving person, with a heart that cares.

The old saying "Music calms the beast",
Only makes you sad and cry more tears.
You lost your appetite for a feast,
As you live out, all your fears.

It brings to mind, your childhood days,
When laughter and love did abound,
Your smile and laughter was heard, always,
Your voice, was a musical sound.

Trusting with an undying love,
There was nothing, that could take that away,
What happened to those trusting times,
How could they have strayed?

Not looking for anything in return,
Just giving all your very best.
Not realizing that love could burn,
Leaving you sad, like all the rest.

What was it you did back then,
That made this world a better place?
Could it have been your wonderful friend,
That looked you, face to face?

You trusted Him to guide your years,
Loving Him, with all that was done.
Because of happiness, you shed some tears,
Life was beautiful, filled with fun.

What happened to those simpler times,
When you rested upon his shoulders?
Maybe it was the worldly signs,
As each year, you grew older?

Whatever the cause, It's gone now,
The little girl fades from your mind.
You wish to bring it all back,
But that was in another time.
A little house on the edge of town,
A flower garden way in the back.
A porch swing to watch the rain.
Running races, your legs in a sack.

The house is surrounded by trees
The animals eat out of your hand.
Another fantasy you will never see,
As it shatters across the land.

Finding no room for make believe,
You won't live that lie again.
Swore you will never be deceived,
You'll not live, your life in sin.

No open heart, no open mind,
It's to be about you from now on.
You pull yourself together, once again,
Showing everyone, that you're full grown.

When the night clouds bring loneliness,
You're by yourself once and for all.
You still long for a tender kiss,
Again, your tears start to fall.

How can you see through teary eyes,
What's there before your face and hands?
You dry your eyes, blow your nose,
And say, "To hell with all of man."

You put on a false attitude,
But it crumbles as night falls.
No one there, to show your care,
Your silence, echoes down the halls.

This big old house, is a lonely mansion,
Once it was founded in love.
You remember the day you said "I do",
It was sanctified, from God above.

Just like Eve, the devil came along,
Destroyed your world of peace.
He still whispers to you at night,
Claiming, to put your mind at ease.

Asking yourself "Why does he keep trying?"
You know the answer before it's said.
He just wants to destroy what's left,
Or con you, into his bed.

You lock the doors to your mind,
As you run down the halls afraid.
Feeling him all around you,
You feel like you're being fillet.
The corridors of your troubled mind,
Are filled with traps and snares.
You know the way around them all,
Then, you stop and stare.

Before you is an unmarked door,
No sign has been placed there upon.
Must be a room of great waste,
You run by, leaving it alone.

You stumble, fall, and then realize,
You're running from yourself.
Are you to blame for this misery,
That you showcase upon your shelf?

After all your intentions were not pure,
Though in reality you did not stray.
You see now it was just your thoughts,
That brings you your greatest grief today.

There's a spark that glows inside,
Though you're scared to fan a flame.
Counting yourself as being unlucky,
Accepting the fault and the blame.

Curiosity gets the better of you,
You return to that unmarked door.
At first you're afraid to open it,
So you set there on the floor.

What is it behind this locked door,
That makes your heart skip a beat?
You decide you will open it,
So you jump up on your feet.

You grab the handle, hard and true,
Twist the knob and open up.
Brightness fills every part of your being,
You step back, and Jesus steps inside.

He holds his arms out wide
And says, "child come unto me".
You rush into his loving arms,
For you, have been set free. 05-28-04

"A WAY OUT"

"I'm not wanting for anything,
I have more than my needs.
An abundant life I do live,
Because of my selfish greed.

"Maybe I can't take it with me,
I want enough to get there on.
If the people hate me,
They can hate me when I'm gone."
"I'm a self righteous, self made man,
That worries what tomorrow brings.
It can only add to my fortune.
That's what makes me sing.

...In a shack across town,
A man kisses his wife goodbye.
He tells her, he loves her,
His last breath makes her cry.

A simple man raised on a farm,
Never had much to speak about,
Always did his best to provide.
One day, his heart played out.

Only a few things in this world,
A wife, a daughter, and a son.
All he left was his legacy,
Besides a pistol, and a shot-gun.

..."foreclosure, Isn't that a shame?
My banks are doing fine.
Kick them out, sale the land,
All I want, is what's rightfully mine.

"Don't care about your problems,
I have problems of my own.
Don't care how they leave,
Make sure they're good and gone.

"In this world, It's all about me,
And the things I can hoard.
Who's next down the line,
How much more can I store?"

...A young man, say about sixteen,
Grows up to resent the rich.
Things that happened in his past,
Honed him to a fevered pitch.

He thinks back upon his Dad,
Saying, "Daddy I know It's wrong,
I'm so tired of his evil ways,
The world's better off, once he's gone.

He looks to heaven above.
Then he starts to cry.
He says, "Father, please forgive me;"
As he leaves his Father's grave site.

There's a moral to this story,
But you must figure it out.
A serious look deep inside,
Could mean your victory shout."
Does this young man carry through,
Is that what this is about?
Or does God lend him a hand,
Showing him a way out?  02-08-09

"AFFAIR"

You say while I'm asleep,
I talk to some sweet lover,
Loving her, as I used to love you.
As you lay there and listen,
You say, I mention no name,
And my "Affair" is leaving you blue.

You know business takes me away,
Being an executive on my way up,
I have to play my part.
When I'm away from home,
You must think I fool around,
Is that, how you feel in your heart?

Make no mistakes about what's going on,
I'll be with you until I die,
And they quietly bury me.
For this sweet lover I'm dreaming of,
Is none other than yourself,
Or, at least, the lover you used to be.  10-14-12

"GET MYSELF OUT OF THE DUMPS"

My well for crying is overflowing,
My shoulders are starting to slump.
I need to empty the bucket,
Get myself out of the dumps.

I've been leaned on far too long,
Now I must slide back.
I feel I need some space,
I need your misery, to cut some slack.

I don't mind listening, every now and then,
You've used me to the core.
Why can't you get it straight,
Start running out the door?

No matter how sound my advise,
It seems to go above your head,
It's never your fault, you say,
They entice you to their beds.

I know this isn't true,
I know, I've been there myself.
Just once you really should show,
You took common sense, from the shelf.
Take a look inside yourself,
The problem will be found.
For now I need to go away,
Until my "Self" can be brought around. 10-14-12

"WHAT THE OTHERS HAVE LEFT BEHIND"

They say, "Once in every life,
That special someone comes along"
It doesn't feel that way,
All I've had, is now gone.

I've searched the world over,
To find the one for me.
Tried it time and time again,
Now I live, in my misery.

One day, I'll find that someone,
Whom is waiting out there for me.
Time heals broken hearts.
True love, will set you free.

So until we meet
I live each day for you.
I'll look into your eyes,
And know, my search is through.

Keep your faith in love,
One day we shall find...
Wrapped up in one another's love,
What the others, have left behind. 06-07-03

"TRUE FRIENDS"

Hold my hand for I'm alone,
I need someone to guide me.
Help me cross over these troubled waters,
Loose these bonds, and set me free.

Take the scales from my eyes,
That I may see my wrongs.
Help me learn a better way,
How to remain, forever strong.

Take these thoughts, bitter and sweet.
Give my mind perfect peace.
Let my emotions be pure,
Let your music, calm my beast.

Take this heart and reshape it,
So it will know about love again.
Show me there truly is,
Those I can call true friends. 05-30-99
"AS WE SPREAD OUR WINGS AND FLY"

I can feel it every time,
You put your hand in mine,
Electricity runs through me,
Your love engulfs my mind.

Not many ways to say this,
Driving me wild with your kiss.
I always lose my breath,
Is there anything, better than this?

Each time I catch your eye,
My heart skips a beat.
Doesn't matter where we are,
At home, or on the streets.

I love you beyond mere words,
I will 'til the day I die.
I'll go to heaven with you,
As we spread our wings and fly. 06-03-04

"WHEN IT RAINS YOUR SPIRIT GOES"

How can I express the rain,
It's something that fascinates my mind.
It puts my emotions on high,
Like the wind, blowing through chimes.

From these walls, It's so refreshing,
Weighs heavy upon your soul.
Your mind goes back in time,
To a place, not so long ago.

It was there, by the river,
In a sleepy northern town,
We walked together to a field,
In the wet grass, we laid down.

The rain clouds were moving on,
A few stars were shining bright,
About four in the morning,
A few hours, before first light.

Not a word was being shared,
Only the night could be heard.
Your heart beating so loudly,
Your emotions choked your words.

Before you wanted, it was over,
Back home we snuggled tight,
Sleeping peacefully most of the day,
Up again, roaming the night.

So many memories, so many times,
The rain has called your soul.
You walk and play in it,
When it rains, your spirit goes. 06-25-04
"FOREVER MORE"

There’s a sign upon my heart,
Written in black, blue, and red.
It reads, “Help me if you can,
One more break, and I’ll be dead.

"Don’t lie to me, make me cry,
Be one sided in your love.
Share your hopes, thoughts, and dreams,
Don’t hide emotions, push and shove.

"Don’t hurt me, make me blue,
Make me blame it on myself.
Don’t turn your back on me,
When I take love off the shelf.

"Don’t tell me you found another,
Or pack and be gone.
Don’t say, "We can be friends"
Destroy the happiness in this home.

"It may take a little while,
I’ve been hurt many times before.
Have patience, I’ll come around:
I’ll give you love, forever more". 08-24-04

"MY NIGHTS AND MY DAYS"

What words can I whisper,
What phrase must I say out loud?
How can I make you leave with me,
When we’re together, in a crowd?

When I want you to myself,
On a river bank, killing time.
How can I lead you there,
And leave the rest behind?

If I wanna see a movie,
With you within my arms.
What must I do first,
To dazzle you, with my charms?

To take your heart like a man,
Many meanings to that phrase.
I’ll hold you close to me,
Make my nights, and my days. 08-24-04

"ONE WITH TWO"

The nights are cooling down,
Old man winter’s on his way.
In the light of early dawn,
By your side I want to stay.

Holding you makes my heart happy,
Watching you sleep in peaceful dreams.
Your body, warm against my body,
I’m lost in your loving stream.
As I hold you so gently,  
I find tears in my eyes.  
These are tears of joy,  
Loving you, puts me on high.  

I get up, make you breakfast.  
Smiling when I wake you up.  
As you come to the table,  
I fill your coffee cup.  

You set down, I softly whisper,  
"Darling, I'm so in love with you.  
I took another test this morning,  
Can you add, one with two?"  

"COURAGE TO MAKE A START"  

Nine fourty two in the p.m.  
Rain falling in your hair,  
The cold wind delivers a chill,  
You endure it, standing there.  

Night after night, storm after storm,  
You stand there in silent prayer,  
Looking down the road of loneliness,  
Wishing, for someone that cares.  

Noone in sight, near or far,  
As you walk your lonely trail.  
The rain beats a perfect rhythm,  
Walking helps, when all else fails.  

You softly whisper a love poem,  
But don't feel it in your heart.  
You walk on in silence,  
Letting your blues, tear you apart.  

The rain is fresh and renewing,  
Years of blues, let you down,  
When the storm is over,  
Misery, still hangs around.  

To defeat it, it takes two,  
One man, one woman, one heart.  
A chance to feel love again,  
Courage, to make a start.  

"TEACH THEM NOT TO BE BOUND"  

Many sad stories out there,  
Makes you wonder if love's alive?  
Only the pain is greatly enforced,  
All happiness is put aside.  

How can a man and a woman,  
Not see tears children cry?  
How can they think of themselves,  
As their child's life passes them by?
I know it's hard being single,
I know what loneliness can do.
But don't neglect your loved ones,
Help them to make it through.

Put away thoughts of yourself,
Teaching them in God's way.
Listen to their heart felt laughter,
Let them guide you some day.

Show them you deeply care,
Love them unconditionally.
Teach them not to be bound,
Show them God sets you free.

Then one day you'll find,
You're blessed from above,
There is happiness in your future,
God's blessed you with a new love.

Again you'll be a family,
Not living on that roller-coaster ride.
No more tears fighting off loneliness,
No walls for you to hide. 09-10-04

"I'M STILL PROUD THAT YOU'RE MINE."

I may look a little older,
My hair is turning white.
I have a few wrinkles,
I'm losing my perfect sight.

I may not walk as fast,
I may ache from inside.
I may not answer as quickly,
Nothing changed from inside.

I still love to two-step,
Sing along a bar or two.
My heart is filled with love,
I still idolize you.

Nothing changes on the inside,
I'm a man with simple taste.
Love to fish, love to camp,
I'm still reaching, first base.

What you see on the outside,
Is a glimpse of passing time.
It's the same deep within,
I'm still proud you're mine. 09-10-04

"LONELY COLD."

My memories at it again,
At four-thirty-five in the morning.
 Haven't been sleeping well,
Loneliness comes around without warning.
I stare at these lonely walls,  
As my world closes around me.  
My emotions caught in a spiders web,  
Struggling hard to be set free.

I keep the tears down low,  
My heart makes a mournful sound,  
I do my best to survive,  
The blues gets me down.

I drink a cup of coffee,  
My mind wanders where it may.  
Sleep has passed me for now,  
Loneliness, leaves me nothing to say.

I sit here and write,  
The words come, they go.  
The early hours before dawn,  
Can leave your heart, lonely cold.  
09-21-04

DEAR READER,

THERE'S A CHILD IN EACH OF US, I refer to as "LOVE".  
This child needs nourishment, just as a child of human form does. To nourish this child, one must let his/her heart know  
Love is a good thing. There will also be times when love will  
hurt as well.

Teach your inner child, love is no game, it need not be  
false in its feelings. Just as a baby learns to crawl, walk,  
Jog, run, sprint, do a mile, or run a marathon, it has to be  
conditioned. Just as we also must condition our inner child.  
Hold your inner child, caress him/her. Get to know him/her.  
Just as a child of your flesh, your inner child will also come  

to know you.

As you grow, your inner child will grow as well. Becoming  
a toddler, a teenager, an adult. When the final curtain call  
comes with your name on it, your inner child then goes back  
to God, he/she will tell God of the life he/she has had.

Just think about it for a moment. When God calls you  
up for your judgement in front of the White Throne,  
He reveals your entire life, Then reaches for the book of life  
you suddenly hear, "FATHER, I KNOW HIM HER, AND I WOULD LIKE  
TO SPEAK ON HIS HER BEHALF. YOU SEE FATHER THOUGH I'M A MAN.  
WOMAN I WAS ONCE A CHILD CALLED "LOVE" I WAS NOURISHED. TAKEN  
CARE OF, LOVED, ABOVE ALL ELSE, I WAS RAISED TO A PROPER AGE.  
THIS MAN? GAVE ME AS A SANCTUARY OF PEACE. HELPED ME TO BE PROUD  
AND MORE POWERFUL THAN ALL THINGS KNOWN TO MAN. THIS FATHER  
IS MY INNER HOME. PLEASE, LET HIM HER RESIDE IN YOUR BOSOM FOR  
ETERNITY, JUST AS I WAS GIVEN A BOSOM TO REST UPON AS AN INNER  
CHILD."

God reaches beside himself opens the book of life, and right  
there, your name appears. He says, "I FIND A RECORD OF YOUR BIRTH  
ENTER INTO MY PARADISE" ... A-MEN!

WRITE TO ME, PLEASE  
SINCERELY,  
WES DRINKARD