

C
O
P
Y

^{AM}
A numb and I
of quaint self torture
slowly seeping into
insane unreality
Oh, so possessive
this long long stem
and increasing fear
long has it been
I do not band to and fro
like the young tree
that withstands the wind
this stem is foolish
stubborn in imaginative fear
no leaves have fallen
only self created tear
drops of make believe
insanity am I
maybe a little sadistic
at times
but oh so lonely
and needing something
something not yet found
or yet something not yet
created
oh, so close do I feel
closer than ever sometimes
only that fear
that checks again and again
a creation of possibilities
mostly unlikely ^{AM}
mostly a numb and I
closer yet closer
to her
and yet farther and farther
away

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A stolen glimpse
of half made man
who fears little
who fears losing
most of all
when darkness covers all
and alone am I again
I sleep and sleep
into
a self created oblivion
so beautiful and great
that only such a man
as I
can survive life as it really is
oh, yes I'm a coward
ask anyone
but dare ask anyone
if they can stand up admit
to you and I if they are one
shrink back and back
slowly out of reach
but remember this
when you have lost
and the time has come
stop and realize
your purpose
this purpose was it
finished
or thought about only
then
and now alone again
speak up coward
and back off to dreams
slowly awake
shiver and shake!

I was created
to fear and despair
then does so many go
unpunished
unfair
I live comfortably
no real troubles like that
then why do I cry
wake up like that
sometimes I have nightmares
Some good some bad
a slow slow torture
of a stupid mans spat
I have a fear of losing
no matter what
I am afraid if I try
I'll lose again and again
and again
I don't fear losing don't get me wrong
but I do fear
doing it for that final time when God knows
I tried

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I am a fool, no doubt
A fool with no reason
A lying spout
I'm in love right now
And I hurt inside
To think I might loose her
My warm sweet bride
I hate myself sometimes
To think of the times I've hurt her
It hurts my pride
Every time I hurt her
I loose more and more
Of what most people try to hand on to
Of what most people adore
This girl whom I love
Has long Red Hair
She is soft and gentle
I know she cares
But I haven't gotten a letter
In two weeks or so
Next time I see her
I hope she'll know
That I still love her
And will never let her go
Ah, maybe I stretched things
A little too bad
But being without her
Just drove me mad
I was so used to being by her side
Like up in Vermont
Like that long, long ride
Please come hime and luv me so
Then in ten years
Like forever you know!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Trickle, Trickle
As I suddenly awake
My eyes are crying
My pillow's a lake
of sobbing tears
Of fearful regret
For the girl who has left me
They say John don't fret
But the tears in my eyes
And the sobs in my throat
Remind me of
The terror I wrote
I wasn't drunk
Though I wish I had been
Those things that I said
Exaggerations, and sin.....

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Time has gone by
Slowly at that
My love will
Be home
Home with me soon
As the reef of gold
Patched around my ~~heart~~
Quickly does shake
Each taunting small thought
Some how or another
I think she'll be mad at me
Some reason or another
I'll cry and then weep
As my love grows and grows
For her so much
I think she'll leave
Will never want my tough
If this should happen
By devilish chance
Then my soul will join
The evil passes of
the Black Knights
Strong Lance

The shadow of the lamp
does bide by no time
this shadow cost nothing
Like a latrines green lime
all sprinkled around to
Make things clean
Like me who loves you
like a baby that weens
This baby is yours and mine too
please love me
Let's not be thru
Its only begun a long life
With me
I'll make you happy
Never run never leave
I've done many things
And hurt many too
But girl if you leave me
I'm thru living too
I'll probably never love again
And if I do
It won't be real
IT WON'T BE YOU.....

C
O
P
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You're sacred to me
But you probably hate
This dirty old man
Kill me with a rake
Or yet something better
Kill me so slow
Like dying without you
dying so low
If I not fear you loosing me
Then I may be surprised
A surprisre indeed
We have had our fights before
But only this
nothing more
Please end my fear
Please hold me near
Oh nearer and nearer
Close to me now
Against my breast
Your beating heart
The sweat so loud
I want to love you
and make you mind
but if you forget me
Forget all the times
than kill me now
with that bent up old rake
Don't let me die without
You don't let me awake
This must be a dream
A killing a wake.....

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Gerry my love
Can you hear my cry
I love you my darling
There is no lie
Please weep with me that
You're not here right now
Weep cause you're lonely
Weep cause you love me
Red Red Brow
A streak of light
So strictly it shakes
Knocks me down
Uncovers mistakes
Mistakes I've made
So often so bad
Please believe me
Try not to be made
I love you
With all that's in me
To love
Please don't leave me
Please try to forgive
A hurting man am I
Never the same
Slowly but slower
Do I die
If you stand by me and hold me
Up, so that I can be strong
And never for long
And never fear loosing you again
Come live with me and marry
Forever darling...
Remember you said you loved me so
Please don't forget this
Please don't go
Fear this I do
I know not why Maybe there is
No reason, just a vanishing lie.....

I cannot think
Nor can I hear
Anything but
Your golden voice
I wish you were here
To make me not fear
fear loosing you
never holding you near
My hands are stiff
And my head so cold
I wish I could stand up
Stand up be bold
But deep down
A coward am I
Afraid of loosing you
Afraid to die
The blood is saggering in my brain
I cannot think nor can I refrain
From wanting to hold you
Or go insane
I am a fool for hurting you so
Hurting your pride
In Europe you were
Waiting to hear from me
Waiting so long
But I wrote every day
I didn't prolong
The address was wrong
I know that now I
Called you one night
you couldn't be found
I was up two hours
Calling around
But they said the address
Was no such place
If I've lost you now
Then I've lost the race

A GLADE SO RIPE

A chosen one am I
Who cares for her
Know one does
Care like I
Maybe I care too much
I don't think so
A lonely road am I
With blacktop
And stones
Of Rocky pebble
Sometimes were together
And so in love
But we fight
And she wins
Cause I care so much
She must live I say
Live for herself
Live and live today
to keep up without
is but too much
I must be confronted
With her decision
With our without
Her Her choice
Percision
It's for her to choose
Not I, a Riper word
Never spoken
With her forever
Alone in love
A token
Decision
unspoken
A Glade so Ripe
No dozen
Just one
So Chosen.....

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When reason fails to justify
and darkness does close in
then close your eyes
and let him enter
enter enter within
only justification prevails
that hidden speck of reality
don't walk away yet
don't run neither
only little men run
big men stand and laugh
when reason fails to justify
an airtight sinking raft
ah I'm neither big
and yet I'm not to little
big thoughts
and dreams no answers
a shadow of a man
slowly grimaces
and looks about him
moves quiet
and slowly turns
doesn't understand
goosebumped is he
no justification
like predjudice
discrimination
one mans thought
another whim
and then
CREATION!

C
O
P
Y

Across the brazen sand
and long swaying grass
the rider elopes
with green enveloping his trail
into the cloudless sky
The swift kick of the horses gallop
is seen passing the horizon
and as I a gazing across
the land of once trampled weeds
I see no sign
I hear no gallops
and the breeze slowly slows to a
quiet murmur
this man was running no doubt
To crisper lands
and stronger winds
For when a man runs
He not only runs from himself
But he only hides the truth
from everyone but himself
that swift galloping horse
will gallop on and on
faster yet faster
only leaving a blinding curling
memory and a forgotten joy!

C

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Don't shrug your shoulders at me
I have no idea of what you speak
The story you're telling is beyond me now
your songs are old I cannot see
Why bother talking
Why bother telling me
I care not if you don't want to tell
about your life
your feelings the swell
the trees are clustered against the road
the hedges are not trimmed, nor is the litter picked up

Well I got story that's never been told
I got a story it's true and bold
I got a story about a man
singin from his head about this land
and I don't fear the things he's said
But how's the way he feels
how's the way he sleeps in his bed
swayin a back and forth I see the man
in the wavy North, he's got his mind
he don't fear his end
but the things he says will prove to end
the city slums the burning nun
Oh trials wi thin me hurtun so
Oh trials with in me My deep brown glow

C
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Out cry am I
If not say so
Am I too forward
Or maybe slow
Out cry Am I
of innocent crave
A little man
In a big man's grave
Ain't goona sing
Nor stare
Nor Cry
Just laugh in your face
Don't ask me why
A laughin and laughin
In your face
this little man
has swuns his mace

C
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P
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C
O
P
Y

If I hit thee
upon your ass
Will thee
hate me
Forever you lass

C
O
P
Y

No time
like rhythm *me*
is no fine
nor shall
I whine

Your breathing on
On me it's fresh
It's warm and gay
I love you
every gorgeous day
cause when the feeling
Climbs my back
you're there all of you
you're not in Europe
you're right by my side
and I just ruined a good poem
cause I can't think of anything
to rhyme with back
or maybe it's things I lack
You and me in a closed
roped sack or maybe a bed
to rest our heads
or maybe a song to
awake to
to kiss the dawn

C
O
P
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DON'T GO

The hall is dark
We stand together
I dare not embark
She presses the button
The coolness of the time
I sense the loneliness
I sense the cold
Like being kicked out
Like turning old
As the elevator door opens
I am not bold
Going up he says!
I'm cold again
A shadow stands beside me
I feel her then
beside me,
Once again.....

STOP TO GAZE

Flowers climb up the brick wall
with tall weeds on either side
A lazy path does split the lawn in two
There is a birds nest in the eves
A strong wind blowing from the north
Little kids playing
yes playing in the loft
In the balcony you can see the winding hills
I can hear

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C
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ONCE UPON A SUMMERS NIGHT
A LITTLE MAN DID WALK
ON A LONG AND LONELY ROAD
THAT LEADS FOR ~~DAY~~ HERE TO THE VERY NEXT DAY
BUT NEVER BACK AGAIN

It's soft it's good
it feels so fine
to me it's great
but not everything
cause this girl I love
Like round shaped diamonds
upon a ring
This ring of gold upon her hand
that whispers my thoughts
Like breeze across the sand
this breeze that blows
Like the heaven does snow
Is my answer to her
forever my dream, my luv
My very very precious own
 Oh Geraldine

C
O
P
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RED RIVER GLOW

Streak, Streak, Streak
of light that passes
Each glow within
My heart grimaces
A streak of fear
That streak is near
to end my thoughts
To close my ear
A streak of light
Is truth
The truth I cannot ~~bare~~ bear
I cannot help but care

C
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P
Y