

POEMS

AUTUMN

In the valley once so green
leaves are leaving trees behind
Grey geese heading south are seen
a certain Autumn sign
Though darkness falls and winter's near
and summer's far away
I can say be of good cheer
it will return some day

The leaves that fall are blushing
as if they were embarrassed
by leaving their trees undressed
The birds have ceased their singing
though tunes of summer linger
yet the flowers have gone to rest

The valley once so green
Grey geese heading south are seen
Summer
yet so far away
I know it will return some day

A cold and misty morning
is letting us all know
a new season is dawning
when summer has let go...

BIRD THEME

I can hear the birds in the morning
as the sun is beginning to shine
and I breathe the air of the dawning
as I taste the newborn day's wine

I can hear a melody ringing
a bird theme sung from the trees
a hundred birds are singing
to bring down the night on its knees

I see the sun as it's rising
I'm feeling the night swept away
A newly born day lies before me
a brand new day served on a tray

But like many days before
this day will be the same
and time will seem to lose meaning
since I don't know the rules of its game...

BLUE DOG

I am a blue dog
in canine misery
Oh, such a blue dog
begging for sympathy

I was a bad dog
some business on the mat
Now I'm a sad dog
The corner's where I'm at

Once I was a happy dog
a wagging tail, a jumping frog
chasing cats and butterflies
barking at clouds in summer skies
but now I'm a blue dog...

BLUEWING

Bluewing is sailing the meadows
enjoying summer's beauties
A joy in my heart grows
I take a rest from my duties

He sails across the skies
wings still as he flies
He floats like a leaf on a stream
He's yearning for
a distant shore
that only exists in his dream

He rests beside a pond
He looks in it beyond,
behind the grief and the sorrow...
There he flies away
leaving us today
sailing into tomorrow...

THE DELL

I take the path down to the dell
where as as child I'd find
a place where mirth and comfort dwell
for tears of every kind

It is a happy mirthful place
and restful all the same
where smiles are frequent on your face
and life is but a game

Now years have passed and as I wend
my way on paths of old
'tween the beginning and the end
it's true, as I've been told

That time will pass and wounds will heal
and though on grounds steadfast
must needs be built our life and weal,
dwell not on sad things passed!

SPRING FROM A TRAIN

Tall trees march by
with heads held high
still leafless, sing
an ode to Spring,
all waiting for
an opened door
to Spring's delight
by life's own might.
A time rejoiced,
a greeting voiced:
Things large and small,
new life to all!

SILENT HEART

Alone like the last leaf of Autumn
waiting to fall to the ground
I sit here and wonder how a heart
can break without a sound

You went away with your new boy
Leaving me without a word
You had a real good time,
well, at least that's what I heard

I really would like to call you
but I'm too scared to pick up the phone
I wish I could measure
the affection you've shown

Like a bud needs the water
to get the strength to come out in bloom
that's how I needed your love
now that bud is placed at Love's tomb.

I really would like to hold you
but it's too late, what did I do wrong?
I wanted to tell you
but I waited too long

Silent heart you let me down

THE SECRET

Wake up! Wake up from your daydream!
Don't you know that life is here and now?
You can't live your life without trying
You can't build your love on one sigh

Words echo through the silence
and your eyes perceive a distant light
When time goes by without a reason
the day will pass into the night

If you find the secret
won't you tell me what it might be

Some people say they found the reason
explaining why they're here and now
It's a mirage of light, a gleaming hollow
a desperate way to shove aside

But If you know the secret
won't you tell me what it might be

I won't find any secret
no universal meaning will appear
for I have looked behind the curtain
There is no secret to reveal.

BY THIS TIME TOMORROW

By this time tomorrow
my sweetheart's gone away
with neither rage nor sorrow
just nothing left to say
No hearts were badly broken
No harsh remarks were spoken

We know for sure by now
that it was never meant to be
and I'm a better person now
experienced and free
No running tears need drying
There's no real need for crying

Our quota of good arguments
was filled right to the brim
Our interlaced good futures
were never to begin
Still there's no need for crying
No falling tears need drying

Why do I feel like dying?

By this time tomorrow
my sweetheart's gone away
and I'll be just a shadow
of the man I was today.

LOVE

Love - the waves caress the sand
Seize the moment with your hand
 Time floats away
 as the water passing by
 Listen to the silence
 as the wells of time run dry

Love creates the softest sound
Seize the happiness you've found
 Whispering a soft prayer
 wishing hope for every man
 sowing every acre
reap the harvest while you can

MOON, STARS & SUN

I sat by the fire
the tones from the lyre
they formed a peculiar tune
and words they came to me
as feelings ran through me
they came out a song for the moon
silver and gold
for the young growing old
and the moon was shining for me that night
the moon was shining for me

In Slumberland bowers
I spent the small hours
then woke from my wandering dreams
a stone 'neath my head
and the grass for my bed
in a dale of meandering streams
daylight was due
in an hour or two
and the stars were shining for me that night
the stars were shining for me

And hours went by
as the lightening sky
foreboded the star of the day
a choir of birds
from the treetops was heard
as the sunbeams drove darkness away
ever so bright
earth was flooded with light
and the sun was shining for me that day
the sun was shining for me

MR MOONSHINE

Dear Mr Moonshine, won't You tell me what You know
'bout the Colours of the Rainbow and the Whiteness of the Snow
Is it true the Angels herd the Clouds across the Sky
and the lengthiest of Lifetimes's but a twinkle in God's Eye?
Please Mr Moonshine tell me it was no lie...

Dear Mr Moonshine, won't You tell me what You've heard
'bout the secret moonlit Garden and the Magic in a Word
Is it true the Wind is whispering Love Songs in Your Ear
and the softest Summer Raindrop is a pure Angelic Tear?
Please Mr Moonshine, tell me what did You hear?

Dear Mr Moonshine, tell the Story once again
Did the Lion out of Pity let the Sheep out of the Pen?
Is it true the World was once a mirthful Place to be
where the Children of the World were playing Tag down by the Sea?
Please Mr Moonshine tell that Story to me...

SUMMER'S DAY

Lazing on a flower-bed
All the little butterflies dance overhead
flying from flow'r to flow'r
while I take a nap in the shade of a bow'r
A coloured joy to a sleepy eye
they flicker-flack as they're fluttering by
It's such a pleasure to be so pleased
to be at ease
on a Summer's day

Dozing lightly as I might
All the little honey-bees suck their delight,
crooning a little song
they will spend their summer-days humming along
When winter comes they will doze like me
but they will wake when the summer's a spree
It's such a pleasure to be so pleased
to be at ease
on a Summer's day

And then my friends come from all around
to share the joy of just being alive
You never heard such a happy sound
It's like the whole world is heaving a sigh
No clouds in the sky
Whipped cream on the pie...

Lazing on a flower bed
All the little butterflies dance overhead
Dozing lightly as I might
All the little honey-bees suck their delight
The Summer sun greets a happy elf
Oh, I'm in love with the Summer itself
It's such a pleasure to be so pleased
to be at ease
on a Summer's day

PIPEDREAMS

Where to did all those pipedreams go
the ones that I was nourishing
that kept me up when I was low
a barren mind turned flourishing;

Those multi-layered mooncaught dreams,
eluding still my mind's embrace,
like sunlit rainbow-coloured streams
escape the hills in frothy lace;

Companions on a voyage hard
across the seas of loneliness
in hopeless hand a trumping card
to keep the losses somewhat less.

Come stay with me! Keep me afloat
and colour days that turned to grey,
against the sorrow be my moat
and keep the fright'ning thoughts at bay.

AT THE DEATH OF A FRIEND

The old will pass, the new will come,
this we have learnt from days of yore,
Each life is but the faintest strum
upon the strings of evermore.

Still every life will own its share
of mirth, of love, as well as strife
and touch the hearts of those who care.
Thus turns the wheel of life.

SUMMER RAIN

I woke this morning feeling sad
rememb'ring all the love we had
but maybe was it never true
nor meant to work for me and you

Now falling softly summer rain
so sweet and cooling, stills my pain
The clouds above me, they don't know
why you left, why you had to go

You never said why you must leave
you simply left me here to grieve
Maybe your love I never had
but now I can't help being sad

Strolling down a country lane
just to feel the pouring rain
still falling as the sun shines through
that means it'll rain tomorrow, too!

Summer rain is falling down
like teardrops from the sky
so soft and sweet
like balm to soothe my pain
You left me without
even a last word of good-bye
So never cease!
Keep falling, Summer rain!

UMBRELLA DAYS

As days are getting shorter
the air is getting chill
Raindrops faintly drumming
upon the window-sill

Now the time has come
Resume your left off Autumn ways
Now they're here again
Umbrella days

When leaves are turning yellow
and the sky is turning grey
You're feeling kind of weighed down
in an melancholy way

Take a walk outside
and cast off anything that weighs
Now they're here again
Umbrella days