

Poetry Series

**Allen Steble**  
**- poems -**

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## Allen Steble(20/04/1987)

I love poetry, i enjoy all styles of poetry, i get a lot of inspiration from the great poetry predecessors such as Langston Hughes, Maya Angelou and Shel Silverstein, i enjoy anything out of the ordinary and always enjoy humorous poems as well.

I hope you feel the motivation and love in my poems as I have felt from my friends and family over the years and my beautiful partner Bianca.

If you like my poems feel free to leave a comment or rate them, thankyou for reading.

## (always For Eachother)

I can see you  
you can see me  
and what we see  
amazingly  
is eachother

I can hear you  
you can hear me  
and what we hear  
is ever so clear  
we hear eachother

I can smell you  
you can smell me  
and what we smell  
in a nutshell  
is eachother

I can taste you  
you can taste me  
and what we taste  
is oh so tasty  
we taste eachother

I can feel you  
you can feel me  
and what we feel  
is ever so real  
we feel eachother

I think about you  
you think about me  
and what we think about  
is the great times  
we spend together

I love you  
you love me  
and what we love

and what we hold  
is always eachother

Allen Steble

## (do What Makes You Happy)

My parents once said to me  
When you grow up  
What would you like to be  
An actor I said  
I use to dream of it  
Whist I lay in bed  
They would say  
It doesn't matter  
What you want to be  
As long as it makes you happy

My parents use to say to me  
When you are a grown man  
What would you like to be  
I would like to be an engineer  
I liked the idea of building things  
My dream was clear  
And others would say  
It doesn't matter  
What you want to do  
As long as it pleases you

My parents have always said  
When you grow up  
What would you like to become  
I want to be an astronaut  
And fly in space  
And all they would say is  
As long as it puts a smile on your face  
Because you see  
It doesn't matter what you want to be  
As long as it makes YOU happy.

Allen Steble

## (everything I See Is Poetry To Me)

Everything I see  
Is poetry to me  
From the last standing tree  
In a lonely forest  
From the great ocean sea  
Bathing in the sunset  
everything I see  
Is poetry to me

Every thing I see  
From the buzzing honey bee  
in a red field of roses  
From the whimsical jumping flea  
That makes a dog scratch vigorously  
Then chase his tail playfully  
Is poetry to me

From the sun shinning brightly  
To the birds flying freely  
And singing in harmony  
Everything around me  
And everything I see  
Is poetry to me.

Allen Steble

## (i Realized)

You are my life  
my soul  
my cure,  
you are my drink  
my water  
crystal and pure,  
you are my heart  
my breath  
my smile,  
you are my strength  
my endurance  
my every mile.

You are my taste  
my bitter  
my sweet,  
you are my blood  
my pulse  
my heartbeat,  
you are my wings  
my sky  
my halo,  
you are my warrior  
my knight  
my hero.

You are my everything!  
...You are my everything!

Allen Steble

## (my Beautiful Flower)

You are my flower  
you are my sweet soft petal  
hand in hand  
...in my hand  
holding this precious gift  
the blossom of your beauty  
you are my beautiful flower

You are my flower  
you are my sweet soft petal  
heart in heart  
just one heart  
beating to your sweet aroma  
the aroma of your splendor  
you are my beautiful flower

You are my flower  
you are my first blossom  
blossoming love  
you are my love  
you are my first and true  
like sunset ocean blue  
you are my beautiful flower  
i am glad i picked you

Allen Steble

## (mysteries In The Mist)

Mysteries in the mist...  
mysteries in the mist...  
mysteries in the mist...

Dorment in the dark  
sleeping in the shadows  
haze consumes the parks  
fog clouds the meadows  
deep in the dark abyss  
mysteries in the mist

Mysteries in the mist...  
mysteries in the mist...  
mysteries in the mist...

There is a mild blue light  
where the horizon ends  
a cold windy night  
where curiosity pretends  
a chilled empty kiss  
on the lips of desperation

Mysteries in the mist...  
mysteries in the mist...  
mysteries in the mist...

Writings on the wall  
that no man can understand  
a quiet echo calls  
from a cold distant land  
hidden in the abyss  
mysteries in the mist

Mysteries in the mist...  
minds and eyes amiss...  
mysteries in the mist..

Allen Steble

# (there Is Nothing Really Ever To Fear)

Fear is regression  
regression is pain  
pain turns sweet sunshine into bitter rain  
take my hand my dear  
for there is nothing to fear

Fear is anguish  
anguish is sorrow  
sorrow is but a deep hole so hollow  
let this not be the end of me  
hold me tight and set me free  
oh embrace me so close, so near  
for there is nothing really ever to fear

Fear is destruction  
destruction is chaos  
chaos is a cynical and unruly boss  
that can become your surpressive master  
do not let fear take control  
of the every corner of your innocent soul

Take my hand oh my dear  
hold me so very near  
for there is nothing that we should ever fear!

Allen Steble

## (there's A Fire Burning In My Eyes)

Even the impossible can be done  
because I believe it can  
the toughest challenge can be won  
because I am a fighting man  
...there's a fire burning in my eyes,  
because I'm after the prize.

Anything far-fetched can be achieved  
yes, it can be done  
because in truth I believe  
that I am the right one  
but that's no surprise,  
cause' there's a fire burning in my eyes.

Anything unlikely can be overcome  
in an hour of darkness  
even though there exists some  
who think the situation is hopeless  
but my spirit never dies,  
because there's a fire burning in my eyes.

My heart is ablaze  
with the flame of triumph  
my soul alight  
with this fire of success  
an eternal inferno  
rages within me  
and when you peer into my eyes  
then you will see  
the fire burning within.

...The fire burning within my eyes.

Allen Steble

## (unforgettable)

Some say the evening sunset  
is the most amazing sight  
some say it is the prelude  
to the calming silence of evening's fall  
some say it finishes a perfect day  
with the most spectacular array of colour  
some say it is unforgettable  
you are like that sunset  
-Unforgettable!

Some say that the visible stars  
on the blanket of twilight  
are what make a gorgeous night  
some say that even when those stars die  
we will see their afterglow  
for millions of years to come  
some say they know  
why they twinkle as an oyster's pearl  
some say they are unforgettable  
you are like those stars  
-Unforgettable!

Some say that the ocean is a mystery  
a wide expanse of endless blue  
some say its waves carry away all problems  
and swallows them into its deep abyss  
some say its power is limitless  
and its prominent calm is like an angel's kiss  
it is truly unforgettable  
you are like the ocean

-You are unforgettable!

Allen Steble

# (we All Must Drink The Water Of Life)

Neutrality is the balance  
between bad and good  
life is water...  
a balance between good and bad,  
we all must drink the water of life!

Depth from depth  
..the pain  
length from length  
..the struggle  
mile to mile  
.. the frustration  
a bitter taste  
a rotten smell  
a water we must drink  
yet a water needed for survival

Height to height  
..the pleasure  
reach to reach  
..the satisfaction  
breadth to breadth  
..the joy  
a sweet taste  
a fresh smell  
a water we must drink  
a water oh so sweet for survival

Waters of success  
sweet to the mouth  
a reward to the soul  
the waters of life  
a journey of thirst  
a well of plenty

Waters of failure  
bitter to the mouth  
a teacher to the listening soul  
the river of death

the most bitter water of all  
yet a water we must all drink  
... to satisfaction

The river runs black and rough  
to the uncertain end  
but certain finish  
where taste is empty  
smell is neutral  
and realisation is simple,  
where all find and embrace,  
a moment of peace.

Allen Steble

## (whispers From A Shadow)

Whispers from a shadow  
follow me through the street  
shades of light from the moon's glow  
follow my wery feet  
whispers from all around  
quiet voices without a sound  
footsteps following me  
from people my eyes cannot see

Wherever i go  
voices i do not know  
wherever i go  
whispers from a shadow

Whispers from a dark place  
invade my open mind  
from strangers with no face  
deaf, mute and blind  
whispers from far and near  
filling my listening ears  
glaring eyes following me  
from the branches of broken trees

Wherever i go  
voices i do not know  
wherever i go  
whispers from a shadow

whispers from the shade of night  
swallowed into my brain  
whispers from the left and right  
whispers from the sidewalk drain  
wherever i go  
voices i do not know  
wherever i go  
i hear whispers  
Whispers from a shadow!



## (who Teaches The Creatures)

Who teaches-  
the song bird to sing  
its chirping song  
of wonderful things  
who teaches-  
the mighty lion to roar  
its proud dominance  
as it rests on all fours

Who teaches the creatures-  
their special abilities

Who teaches-  
the earth worm to crawl  
on its slimy stomach  
as it burrows through the soil  
who teaches-  
the peregrine falcon to dive  
as fast as a hurricane wind  
as it soars through the skies

Who teaches the creatures-  
their amazing talents

Who teaches-  
the blue whale to echo  
its voice across the ocean  
in its private orchestral show  
who teaches-  
the arctic tern to migrate  
across the span of earth  
and reach the Antarctic plate  
(it's truly amazing don't you think)

Who teaches the creatures-  
their beautiful skills-  
who teaches the creatures-



## (wonderful Man (Inspired By Maya Angelou's Great Poem 'Phenomenal Woman'))

&lt;/&gt; Handsome man ponder at my masculine size.  
I'm not huge or toned to appeal to the judges eyes,  
but when i begin to tell them  
they think i'm telling lies.  
I say,  
it's in the heat of my endurance,  
the sweat on my neck,  
the direction of my stride,  
and the strength of my pecks  
i'm a man  
wonderfully!  
wonderful man,  
that's who i am.

I stroll into a room  
just as proud as you think,  
and to a woman,  
the ladies stand or  
just stare and blink,  
they look at me  
like i'm just too crazy.  
I say,  
it's in the action of my words,  
the humour of my jokes,  
and those unusual habits,  
that make me a bloke,  
i'm a man  
wonderfully!  
wonderful man,  
that's who i am.

Others themselves have tried to know  
just what they observe in me,  
they try so hard  
but they just get charred  
while trying to work out my interior simplicity,  
when i try to explain to them

they think i'm silly.  
I say,  
it's in the scent of my musk,  
the hair on my chin,  
my listening ears,  
the diamonds in my grin,  
i'm a man  
wonderfully!  
wonderful man,  
that's who i am.

Now you truly realize  
why i keep my face low,  
i don't brag and prance about  
with an inflated ego,  
when i pass by  
i'll let you know.  
I say,  
it's in the love of my silence,  
the sincerity of my voice,  
the planned decision,  
in my style of choice,  
because i'm a man  
wonderfully!  
wonderful man,  
that's who i am!

Allen Steble

## (you Are The World To Me)

The astronaut  
is a privileged man  
for he sees the world  
from the height of its vantage point  
above the circle of it's crystal globe  
above and beyond the reach of any cloud  
where the cold silence is ever so loud  
he holds its blue magnificence.  
In the centre of his eye  
he sees the world the way it is  
that is the world to an astronaut

The God of heaven  
is the greatest of the universe,  
he sees the world  
from the pinnacle of it's stature  
the world is his foot stool  
inhabited by the common fool  
and from higher than anyone else  
he gazes upon its quiet grandeur.  
In the centre of his eye  
he sees the world the way it is  
that is the world to God

I am a simple man  
yet i consider myself the most privileged of all  
for when i see you  
i see the world  
and i see it the way it is  
simply amazing!  
i see into the depth of your eyes  
and behold the greatest magnificence  
the most unprecedented grandeur  
...you.

In the centre of my eye  
...its you i see.  
You are the world to me!



## **\*(A Simile Like Love, A Metaphor Is Love) \***

(love is like)

Love is like a painting  
filled with all colours and shades  
love is like a bleeding heart  
cut with many sharp blades  
love is like a never ending story  
that always begins with a kiss  
love is like a space everlasting  
that fills bitterness with bliss  
love is like the circle of eternity  
always there to take for free

(love is)

Love is an open clear pool  
where no hate can dare swim  
love is a captured sunset  
where the warmth never grows dim  
love is desire held in the eye  
that spreads quickly to the heart  
love is a black starry night sky  
a metaphor of glorious art  
love is a deep dark hole of mystery  
always there to take for free

Allen Steble

## \*(Candlelight Chorus) \*

To she who stole my heart away  
i'll capture the essence in truth  
of that unforgettable summer day  
we were surrounded by violins  
sequencing in perfect harmony  
the piano notes danced to the tune  
as you and i stood step to step  
and our hearts played upon one another  
as if there was no other  
just us two

To she who stole my sleep away  
i'll relate the essence in truth  
of that memorable summer day  
we were surrounded by dreams  
sequencing in perfect peace  
the piano notes flowed like a tranquil stream  
and our hearts played upon one another  
as if there was no other  
only me and you  
just us two

To she who stole my beautiful world away  
i'll delineate the essence in truth  
of that pivotal summer day  
we were surrounded by our own affections  
sequencing in perfect unity  
the piano notes igniting an air of passion  
and our hearts played upon one another  
as if there was no other  
only me and you  
just us two

To she who stole my love away  
let us never forget this perfect day

Allen Steble

## \*(Choices) \*

We all have a choice  
to live a lie  
or be ourselves  
to laugh and cry  
or to follow someone else

to look up and smile  
or bow down and frown  
to walk the whole mile  
or take off our crown

We have a choice  
to shout out loud  
or chant a whisper  
to fly through the clouds  
or to be blown like paper

to conquer our fear  
or hide in the shadow  
to the wise words hear  
or be thrown out the window

We all have a choice  
to climb our highest mountain  
or fall into our deepest hole  
to drink from life's fountain  
or live life like a troubled soul

to learn love in the heart  
or grasp to hate with regret  
to wake up and start  
or sleep until sunset

We all have a choice  
to speak truly with ourselves  
or go against what seems

We all have a choice  
to fulfill our greatest dreams

Allen Steble

## \*(Come To Me) \*

When troubles make themselves plenty  
leaving the cup of your life half empty  
when worries themselves number the many  
and the bank of your joy reaches its last penny  
when you just want a friend to hear  
come to me  
i'll be that ear

When the walls of your life come crashing down  
and the smile of hope is but a frown  
when the tears of sorrow dry upon your face  
and the comfort you desire vanishes without a trace  
when you just want a friend to see  
come to me  
i'll be that eye

When the loss of hope is too great  
and the meaning in life is just an empty plate  
when the raging downfall is an endless rain  
and the puddles you step in are a stabbing pain  
when you just want some shelter from the cold  
come to me

i'll be your stronghold!

Allen Steble

## **\*(Fifty Feet Tall (Inspired By Shel Silverstein's 'One Inch Tall'))**

If you were fifty feet tall, you would not go to school  
the grand oceans would be your swimming pool  
the hide of an elephant would be your meat  
and would only take a few seconds to eat  
a lion would be like a furry flea  
if you were fifty feet tall

If you were fifty feet tall, you would walk over walls  
and would take only seconds to visit the mall  
a tropical rainforest would be your bed  
a snack for you would be a tonne of bread  
you would have a tin roof upon your head  
if you were fifty feet tall

You'd paddle across the pacific on a glacier of ice  
you couldn't hug your mum, she would be like a grain of rice  
people would run from you with fright  
to move a pencil would be a frustrating plight  
(this poem would be hard to write, if you were  
fifty feet tall)

Inspired by Shel Silverstein's poem 'One inch tall'

Allen Steble

## \*(Hide And Seek) \*

My father gets the wooden stick  
he counts from five  
i run and hide...

My father is coming with the wooden stick  
he counts from four  
i close my bedroom door...

My father is looking for me with the wooden stick  
he counts from three  
as he searches for me...

My father is close by with the wooden stick  
he counts from two  
my face turns blue...

My father is right next to me  
with the wooden stick  
he counts from one  
now i'm done...

My father finds me  
with the wooden stick  
he counts from zero  
...yes i know, i'm in trouble...

My father says  
'there you are!  
i found you  
now it's your turn to count  
and my turn to hide'  
...and the game continued...

Allen Steble

## \*(Histories Blight)

For centuries man has fought,  
he's sharpened his swords,  
he's serated his knives,  
he's holsted his guns,  
and ended so many lives.

It's man's endless fight  
thats histories blight

For centuries man has murdered,  
he's hardened his stones,  
he's heated his flames,  
he's lashed his whips,  
and beat the innocent man to shame.

In the shadow of night  
thats histories blight

For centuries man has waged war,  
he's polished his muskets,  
he's poisoned his arrows,  
he's fused his bombs,  
he's ambushed from the shadows  
as he plans his victories.

In plain sight  
thats histories blight  
and we still think we have it right

How great our blight is!

Allen Steble

## **\*(I Cry Until My Tears Become Dry) \***

When my love left me  
after all so long  
i could only begin to see  
how love could go so wrong  
i ask myself...why?  
why does this hurt so much?  
i have nothing left to do  
so i cry until my tears become dry

When my love left me  
after so many long years  
i wonder how it could happen so suddenly  
as i sleep in the shallow pond of my cold tears  
i ask myself...why?  
why does this pain persist?  
in my fractured heart panting in mist  
i have nothing left to do  
so i cry until my tears become dry

When my love left me  
after all those crazy memories  
we shared so wonderfully  
now the chapter ends in this true story  
i ask myself...why?  
why won't the pain go away?  
whilst i weep all night and everyday  
i have nothing left to do  
so i cry until my tears become dry

Now my love is empty  
after so many years of trust  
after so many years of fidelity  
my iron heart has faded to rust  
i no longer ask myself why  
i just marry my own pain  
because that will never leave me  
now i just stand drenched in the pouring rain  
and i cry waiting for my tears to run dry



## **\*(I'll Wait For You)\***

If i search for you  
i hope you'll search for me  
if i don't search  
then i'll just wait  
i'll wait for you

If i find you  
i'll let myself be found  
if i never do  
then i'll just wait  
i'll wait for you

If i find you  
if i love you  
i hope you'll love me  
just us two  
if we love together  
then i hope we will be

in love forever

Allen Steble

## \*(Into The Deep Universe) \*

Forever shining stars so bright  
the trip upon the path of light  
the cold dark of spaces shallow  
cast upon the distand shadow  
the stars of heaven and stars of earth  
a violent death  
a fear inspiring birth  
lighting the fire of the endless abyss  
we peer from our home in the milky way  
searching into the far beyond  
so far away

The path of eternity can only traverse  
the cold recesses of an expanding universe  
endless waves of radiation  
the chemical physics of planetary creation  
light amplification by the stimulated emission of radiation  
a pivitol cause of astro-speculation  
the starting journey of an endless trek  
a clustered venture of a million parsecs  
we peer from our home in the milky way  
searching into the far beyond  
every day further away

An ecliptic phenomena and seasonal equinox  
setting equal scales to the lunar clocks  
the coldest desert of the interstella  
the raging pillars of a forming nebula  
part of a star system forming a whole  
the consuming destruction of a black hole  
the linear formation of a syzygy  
and planetary orbits within a galaxy  
we peer from our home in the milky way  
searching into the far beyond  
further and further away

The super-condensed mass of a neutron star  
the immense power of a massive quasar  
an immensely spinning electromagnetic radiant pulsar

the abundant cycle of dark energy  
and the binding glue of dark matter  
we peer in awe from our home in the milky way  
peering through our telescopes into the far beyond  
so far away

Forever will our thirst for knowledge grow  
as we travel deeper into the unknown  
and the deeper in we go  
we realise how little we really know

Allen Steble

## \*(Maya Angelou) \*

To a great poet Maya Angelou

life has never been an easy walk  
with soft sand and no rocks  
it has been like a mountain range  
with many steep climbs and inevitable change  
but like your words you rose above  
beyond the written words of the hearts love  
you are-  
more than a dancer with amazing style  
more than an author with good guile  
more than a doctor with a degree at harvard  
more than a poet with wisdom in words  
you are an amazing woman

None like you has such a gift  
to shine as brightly as our own sun  
to give life in your heartfelt words  
to give sustenance in your rays of wisdom  
to give the broken one hope  
of a better tomorrow  
your amazing gift  
to stand up and lift  
every block that stands in your way  
and keep moving forward  
forward into the next day

None like you has such a talent  
to light up every corner of darkness  
with just the glimpse of your smile  
to drown out all of life's fears  
as you master life's many trying miles  
as the future paints its portrait  
of broken promises and blind fate  
theres no uncertainty that you  
will continue to glow with inspiration  
for you are an amazing woman  
Maya Angelou



## \*(Precious Love) \*

You say you love me  
in every way,  
its in the message of your lips  
every single day,  
the way you hold me  
in your firm grip,  
the way you pick me up  
when i slip,  
the tender affection  
of your rose kiss,  
the wonderful moments  
the perfect bliss,  
when we stare at the stars  
on a warm summer night,  
when the fire of your heart  
warms me in the winter light,  
when i stroke the layers  
of your tender hair,  
when i see your concern  
and know that you care,  
when your close to my touch  
or a distance too far,  
you are my strongest hero  
my famous star,  
when i answer your call  
i can never guess,  
when i ask you for help  
i know you will say yes,  
its in the calm tone  
of your soft voice,  
Its in the wise decision  
of every choice,  
its the way you keep  
both ears listening,  
your shining smile  
that keeps on glistening,  
the sweet aroma  
of your raining perfume,  
forming the richest cloud

in every room,  
when money leaves me  
standing poor,  
i know you will be there  
waiting at my door,  
nothing i know  
could make me more rich,  
when my clothes begin to fade  
i know you will be waiting there  
ready to stitch,  
Its the scent of a rose in every memory,  
Its the happy end of every story,  
when its time to go  
and time to fly,  
the tears grow legs  
and run from my eyes,  
we are two different souls  
yet we are always one,  
our journey seems so long  
yet it has only just began,  
i feel the pleasures from heaven above  
i cannot describe

Your precious love

Allen Steble

## \*(Tornado)

It whirls and twirls  
it twists and curls  
as it picks up and hurls  
everything in its path  
this unpredictable weather phenomenon  
who can know  
the destructive tornado

It has its classes  
one to five  
one will rip out a large tree  
five will demolish a small city  
it teaches us one thing  
no one can predict or know  
this mighty force of nature  
the destructive tornado

Next time you see one of these  
turn and run the other way  
the tornado only paves one path  
'a path of destruction'  
with no known course of direction  
next time the wind blows  
look out your window  
there may just be a tornado  
coming your way!

Allen Steble

## \*(True Love, Love Truly) \*

If true love is love truly  
then let true love be true  
don't rip a hole in my chest  
and crush my blood pump  
if you are not surely sure  
then walky walk out the front door  
cause i'm not playing tricky tricks  
or hide and find  
with your playful mind

If true love is love truly  
then let true love be true  
stay with me and love me  
and i'll stay with you and love you

Allen Steble

## **\*\*if I Could Live Forever\*\***

If i could live forever  
i definitely would...  
walk through the dark frozen canyon  
of the great Valles Marineris of mars  
I'd fly in a jet stream above the Himalayan mountains  
and try and count the uncountable stars  
i would surf in the clouds of the Eagle Nebula  
and would paint the swirls of the southern aurora  
i would try those things  
if i could live forever  
(...i would)

If i could live forever  
i would...  
climb the summit of Olympus Mons  
wearing a polo shirt and flop thongs  
I'd ski down the slope of Everest  
I'd live it wild, in the wild wild west  
i would swim across the pacific  
in a wooden boat with a large paddle stick  
i would try those things  
if i could live forever  
(...i would)

If i could live forever  
i probably would...  
reach the borders of space  
at my own steady pace  
i could jump three hundred meters high  
on the moon's low gravity  
i could run and fly  
in lands of wonder and mystery  
i would try those things  
if i could live forever  
(...yes i believe i would)

If i could live forever  
then i would...  
cruise around our sun

while having endless amounts of fun  
I'd chase the Kuiper belt  
and watch Haley's comet slowly melt  
I'd venture far into Andromeda  
and explore every known natural wonder  
yes the list would go on forever  
i would try everything!  
if i could live forever  
(...then i might just do those things)

Allen Steble

## **\*\*i'M An Aussie\*\***

I'm an Aussie  
i like me eggs over easy  
with a stash of crispy bacon  
i like to watch the cricket  
and a lot of footy  
i sit on me comfy couch  
with me feet up and head back  
im an Aussie  
a fair dinkum beer drinkin Aussie

I like me legs hairy  
i sure as anything  
don't believe in the tooth fairy  
i like to go down to the beach  
and get me hair a nice sun bleach  
i like a bit of steak on the bar-b  
and a bit of shade under me pine tree  
i'm an Aussie  
a fair dinkum beer drinkin Aussie

I like to bring me buddies around  
for a guys night out  
and we can all stay up late  
don't worry mate, the beers are my shout  
we'll go back home and back to bed  
nah... lets go fishing instead  
thats what i wanna do  
thats me

I'm an Aussie  
A fair dinkum beer drinken Aussie!

Allen Steble

## **\*\*land Of Chocolate \*\***

I took a walk out of the ordinary today  
i didn't work, rest, nor did i play  
i walked out my front door with a wish  
a wish that i could walk to a chocolate land  
so i closed my eyes and imagined...  
and there it was in my mind...  
a fudge chocolate gate stood in front of me  
i ran up to it with urgency  
to my surprise the gate was locked and could not be opened  
a note in white chocolate stared me in the face  
it simply said in big bold italics  
'please eat your way through the fudge gates'  
and so i did...(i took a huge bite and chewed and chewed)  
i bit one whole bar off this fudge gate  
(and because i'm imagining it, my hunger is never satisfied  
and i can not get sick, WaaHaa!)  
i finished my BAR of chocolate and huddled through

I could hardly believe what lay before me  
the clouds where only forty feet above the ground  
and they were made from vanilla fairy floss  
there was a light rain in the near distance  
i ran over and cupped my hand to try some  
(sip sip) it tastes like a strawberry smoothy  
i looked down at the rough multi-coloured footpath  
my goodness...it was a long, long rocky road  
it stretched all the way over the curved horizon  
so when i went to tie my loose shoelaces  
i ripped a handful of rocky road and ate it(as i chew and chew)  
i point my finger to the west  
there are three fast flowing rivers flowing to the south  
i hurry over to the first and taste....(sip sip) its Coca Cola(as fizzy as ever)  
i scramble over to the next and salivate...(slirp) its thick rich chocolate  
milk(smooth as silk)  
i hussle over toward the forth and gulp it in...(sip slirp) its a vanilla thick  
shake(with swimming jelly snakes) oh how unbelievably DELICIOUS!

I dance, skip and prance like a twelve year old boy  
i flip about and raise my arms with an endless joy

i see a mountain just over yonda (in the near distance)  
standing at the top waving his hand, wow! , its Willy Wonka  
he starts rolling giant Maltesers down the slope  
i grope with amazement and look at the surrounding forrest  
a chocolate mousse swamp surrounded by sugar trees(with mint leaves and  
chocolate ball berries)  
i jump into the mousse swamp and float in its thick fudge  
then a chocolate crocodile surfaces with sharp white chocolate teeth and gives  
me a nudge  
he said to me 'don't worry, in this world you can eat me' so i did! (in about three  
hours)  
i get out of the swamp and trip on a dark rock near the edge just as i get out  
the rock cracked open and out flowed smooth rich creamy caramel(so i dived  
onto it and devoured as much as my mouth could take)  
as i get up i look forward, an abundance of roses just lay ahead  
these wern't ordinary roses like in your garden bed, these were roses chocolates  
each one a different flavour, a different texture, a different taste(all scrumtious)

the ground was littered with mars, snickers, twix, bounty and licorice  
i look up beyond the fairy floss clouds and see millions of milky way swirling and  
flying above  
i look all around and notice walls made of cadbury ten kilo blocks and triple choc  
dove  
i take a step forward and trip on a log of biscuit waffers and chocolate, it says  
Time Out  
and slowly my world melts and fades, fades and then disappears  
i wake up back in the real world and i'm slouched over the letter box biting my  
mail  
my neighbour is staring at me and says  
'are you feeling OK today? '

Allen Steble

## **\*\*Lesson In Life From Poker**

Allow me to illustrate a situation that proves that the best results can rise from the worst of circumstances.

A young man was playing poker with six of his friends. Now this young man did not have a vast amount of money but wanted to play anyway so he threw a quarter of his money in the pot.

When the dealer dealt his cards he noticed he had the worst possible hand - a high card. Since he had put a quarter of his money in the pot already, he reasoned that he would do what he could to come out victorious.

This young man knew what he was doing and did not even glance at any of the other six players. When the opportunity arose to swap all of his cards he tactfully refused and kept his seemingly worthless hand.

Now, when the time came to throw in more bets, this young man put in another quarter of his earnings. Because three of the other six observed that he never changed his cards, they assumed he had a great hand so they immediately folded and withdrew whilst the remaining three called and threw in some of their money.

Knowing that there were still three players left, he decided to put all his money in the pot. This frightened the last three and they folded. This young man came out victorious and now had ten times the amount he began with.

When his six friends asked him to show them his hand, he threw his cards on the table revealing the lowest hand. After a brief pause the young man stated:

'I knew I was going to win because the cards don't matter in poker, it is the trick of leading your opponent to believe you have an unbeatable hand'.

This is not to say we should bluff our way through life, rather we should use what we have to be the best we can.

In life, no one is dealt with a perfect hand. Some are just dealt with higher cards and some will choose to try and change those cards.

If you want to win in anything, remember that your hand is only as strong as your will and determination. Put in all your talents and never focus on what

another person has because you will just be more disappointed in the end.

Your life is in YOUR hand

Allen Steble

## **\*\*our Words Live On For Aeons\*\***

when we die  
when our blood dies  
our spirit dies  
our bones die  
our mind dies  
i hope...  
our words will live on  
...on and on  
for aeons

when our heart dies  
when our thoughts die  
our skin dies  
our hair shrivels  
our nails wither  
our kidneys and lungs  
our brain and liver  
even when they die  
i hope...  
our words will live on  
...on and on  
for aeons

whenever or  
-wherever  
i may choose to go  
whoever or  
-whatever  
i do not know  
if everything around me disappears  
if the world dwells engulfed in needless fear  
i just hope our words  
will live long  
...on and on  
for aeons

Allen Steble

## **\*\*perceived Differently\*\***

i live deep, deep in the ocean  
down in the Mariana trench  
where darkness looms at day  
and darkness rules at night  
living off the green growth  
crushed under two thousand elephants  
of squeezing pressure  
hoping my brittle home  
isn't consumed by a growing fissure  
thats life twelve kilometers below  
in the deep deep ocean below

i live high, high in the sky  
up in the clouds of Everest  
where i can fly with the stars  
the stars that never rest  
living off the white wispy snow  
floating yet with no wings  
soaring above with the cool moving wind  
living on a passing soft cloud  
looking down on the forrest crowds  
thats life eight kilometers above  
in the high, high day and night sky

i am not at the lowest level  
nor am i at the highest point  
just somewhere in-between  
seen from the surface  
we can all view life differently  
if we look through another man's eyes  
from high and low we see  
we perceive life differently

Allen Steble

## **\*\*take Me With You(Wherever You Go) \*\***

take me to the place  
where a waterfall  
really is a waterfall  
deep dark blue  
take me with you

take me to a place  
where a sunset  
really is a sunset  
bright orange and violet  
i don't care what colour  
just take me with you

take me to a place  
where a rainbow  
really is a rainbow  
red, orange, green and blue  
indigo, violet and yellow to  
take me with you

take me to a place  
where the snow  
really is snow  
take me to that place  
i would love to go  
to go with you

take me anywhere  
where you go  
where you really go  
i will follow you  
together we will go  
take me with you

Allen Steble

# **\*\*the Heart Will Love, The Heart Will Grow, The Heart Will Break, The Heart Will Heal**

## THE HEART WILL LOVE

when i meet that special woman  
to hold me in the warm sunlight  
to embrace me in the rising storm  
to capture my feelings without a fight  
my heart will breathe(my heart will love)

## THE HEART WILL GROW

when that women holds my hand  
to control my wild heart in its cage  
to break the rocky mountains of my rage  
to let our love guide us into distant lands  
my heart will grow for her

## THE HEART WILL BREAK

when that woman pushes me aside(even for an instant)  
to run away to the arms of another man  
to caress the gentle touch of another hand  
to leave me standing alone with no one by my side  
my heart will break

## THE HEART WILL HEAL

when that woman returns to me with crystal tears  
and lays out the burdens of her hidden fears  
I will embrace her once more stronger than ever  
and reassure my love for her with a kiss  
her breathing heart I'll feel  
my heart will heal

Allen Steble

# **\*\*the Man I Was, The Man I Am, The Man I See, The Man I Hope To Be**

the man i was

i was

-foolish

-young

-unprepared

-weak

-lazy

-half-hearted

the man i am now

i am

-wiser

-older

-better equipped

-stronger

-more determined

-to keep doing better

the man i see

says to me

-be wiser

-be bolder

-be stronger

-be determined

-be better

-be your best

the man i hope to be

i hope to

-be wise

-be bold

-be young in mind

-be completely equipped

-be the strongest

-always be determined

-always be my best



## **\*blossom Of Freedom\***

Flowers

they are so simple  
yet so complex  
a flower speaks  
the most beautiful words  
for the most beautiful words  
are the ones unspoken  
the ones that come from the heart  
and touch the heart  
they are the abstract representation  
of colour and fragrance  
the very essence  
of visual beauty and tranquility  
they are the epitome of sincerity  
with every new blossom  
is the scent of freedom  
and without complicating things  
the flower simply says  
'i care about you'

Allen Steble

## \*where Are Your Powers Babylon?

Illustrious Babylon

where are your powers now?

city of fame

city of gold and silver

city of a famous name

where are your powers now?

city of wonders

empire of sin

Babylon

city of ruins

mighty Babylon

city of prowess

empire of old

empire of supremacy

rich with stolen gold

where are you now?

city of the hanging gardens

city holding the righteous captive

where are your powers Babylon?

city of desolate wastes

ferocious Babylon

look out over the valley

Cyrus the great of Persia

with his army of men

and Darius the Mede

with his army of men

diverting the great river Euphrates

and sneaking under your walls

your 'impenetrable walls

Babylon

city of ruins

Where are your powers

King Nebuchadnezzar?

your colossal gate is open

your subjects are drunk

drunk with wine and blood

unaware of approaching destruction  
living their normal course of life  
where are you now Babylon?  
heaped in ruin and desolation  
...forever  
now just a dry desert plain  
and the wind goes...hush...

Allen Steble

# A Bad Day

On a bad day the world seems...

Smaller

Duller

Meaningless

Cruel

Judgemental

Hateful

When that day is over I see its...

Bigger

Better

Colourful

Meaningful

Compassionate

Loving

Stay away bad days

and bring on great days.

Allen Steble

# A Broken Toy

Not one wants to play with the broken toy  
For the broken toy provides little game  
I learned of that when I was just a boy  
And grew up with that thought just the same

The toy knows not it's own dishevelled state  
Only the innate urge to be played  
But the broken cogs seem to seal its fate  
And the dreams of fun slowly seem to fade

I crave the company of those who yearn  
The ones that find themselves in my mind  
To know from me there are mountains to learn  
And gems within me that many never find

If you look into the eyes of this once young boy  
You will see I am much more than a broken toy

Allen Steble

# A Million Pathways

there is a million pathways  
in the cramped city streets  
there is a million pathways  
all cramped with rushing feet  
which one to choose?  
where do they lead?  
well thats up to you  
its your life to live

there is a million pathways  
for my confused mind to choose  
there is a million pathways  
and not much time to lose  
which one can i trust?  
which one is the best?  
where will it lead to?  
well thats up to you  
its your life to live

there is a million pathways  
for my eyes to observe  
there is a million pathways  
that lead somewhere unknown  
what do i do now?  
where do i begin?  
which pathway will i choose?  
well its up to you  
because its your life you live  
which path is best for you?

Allen Steble

# A New Day

A new day has dawned  
let us live it to the max  
and finish with rest

Allen Steble

## -a Victim Of War-

a good fellow  
a great friend

walking with purpose  
lost in another home  
fighting for freedom  
(prisoner of slavery)  
to war's corruption  
and another mans envy  
now he's like the passing breeze  
...gone forever-

a good fellow  
someones best friend  
someones sweetheart  
a loving family man  
who can love no more  
taken by war

-a victim of war-

Allen Steble

# Abecedarian - Colours Of Space

Another bright candescent day  
Escapes, forever gone  
Hiding in jewels known long  
Making neon opal pearls  
Quests possessing reason  
Somehow time unmask  
Victories won  
Xylophones yielding  
Zen

Allen Steble

# Alcoholic Workaholic

The alcoholic workaholic  
works 12 hours a day  
then comes home  
and squanders all his pay  
buying bottles of hard booze  
trying to drink away his blues  
Cant even make it  
to his daughters play  
because he is away  
working all day everyday  
When will he realise  
there is more to life  
then working  
there should always be time  
for family and leisure.

Allen Steble

# Allegory - Strange Water

Strange water flows freely  
Right through towns centre  
Nobody suspects anything  
So we drink it to excess  
It flows from the wide mouth  
Of the high lofty hills above  
Straight onto our eager tongues  
But we don't dare question it

For its source seems pure  
Like the artist's untainted painting  
It caresses our ego with seductive allure  
Like it's some sort of cure  
For our perceived inadequacies

And the reality of our insanity  
Is that it's all an illusion  
Just a simulated humanity  
To feed a system of corruption  
Perhaps One doomed to destruction

Many are blinded by this water  
This strange, delicious water  
Because it tastes so sweet  
But numbs us from head to feet  
This strange marvellous water  
Is keeping our minds trapped  
From seeing the real truth  
...That we are without limits!

Allen Steble

# Another Work Week Nearly Over

Another work week almost done  
then its time for some much deserved fun

Allen Steble

# Automation

I call up a company  
On the telephone  
Somebody answers it  
Their voice is monotone  
They ask me a question  
And give me some options  
I give them a 'sigh'  
But that it does not recognise  
For it's all automation  
Robotic, clockwork automation.

Allen Steble

# Awakening To The Sad Reality

When i wake up from the sweetness of dreams  
my head still flows down my pillow's gentle stream  
and for just a short time everything seems  
...just wonderful.

Then the world awakens me  
ever so gracefully,  
and like a pear from a tree  
i fall back to reality,  
into a world  
of nightmares,  
nightmares that don't go,  
nightmares that i know  
just won't go.

Theres a strange man in the park  
hiding in the shadow's dark  
seeking out his prey  
when the day fades away.  
Theres a conflict in a distant land  
where the green grass is yellow sand  
they are fighting for wealth and oil  
or perhaps just one man's bountiful spoil  
The torment within is getting deep  
i just want to drift back off to sleep.

Theres a man strolling from door to door  
trying to raise some money for the poor,  
he will no doubt make a small difference  
but will not solve a lot in the long distance.  
Theres a small protest in the city hall  
about the unjust outcome of the economic fall,  
people left stranded with nothing at all,  
they just stand crying, crying behind the ghetto walls.  
the scars within are getting deep  
I just want to dive back into sleep.

Theres a flood rushing from the western hills  
caring not for the souls it kills  
Theres a fire burning in the eastern forest

devouring the toiled farmers harvest.  
The crazy husband has just murdered his wife  
but denies his sanity with his life,  
will spend time in jail for a couple of years  
without the shedding of a single tear.  
The pain has become too deep  
so i close my eyes and drift gently back to sleep.

I rest my head upon my pillows gentle stream  
and i drift back into the pleasant slumber  
and i start to dream  
and everything seems  
...just wonderful.

Allen Steble

# Beast In The Tall Grass

he walks slowly through the tall brown grass  
rubbing the stems with a quiet hush  
a gentle breeze whistles over the evening plain  
a beast walks with the motion of the tall brown grass, slowly..  
his shoulders creep up and down like a seesaw  
paws thump the dry ground beneath quietly..thump..thump  
thumping to the tune of a steady , bom..bom, bom  
silence encases the open field of frightened stag  
the herd stops as if a rifle had been fired, BANG  
but not a sound is heard over the persisting silence

to the left, red ground meets the orange sky  
to the right, pale red ground meets the low mountains  
in front, the red ground and orange sky fades to dark purple  
the bewildered herd look behind with a swift turn of head  
watching as the tall brown grass bends to the soft wind  
Hushhh... the gentle breeze whistles over the evening plain  
thump, thump, the beast walks with the motion of the soft wind, quietly  
his shoulders creep up and down like a seesaw  
paws thump the dry ground beneath quietly..thump..thump  
thumping to the tune of a steady clock..tick..tick  
a still fear engulfs the open field of anxious stag  
but not a sound is heard over the persisting evening quiet

the herd wait quietly, minutes pass like a rushing wind  
then the soft breeze dies, dies with a long shrill hiss..  
the tall brown grass becomes endlessly taller as it straightens  
'BANG' the noise explodes through the air like dynamite  
a male stag falls to the ground helplessly  
the frightened herd shoot off as quick as the fired bullet  
forward to where the low mountains meet the orange sky  
the beast walks toward his victim and drags him away  
away to the tall brown grass that stands equal with him  
like the soft wind he disappears with a quiet hush..  
into the tall brown grass that bends with the whistling wind..  
he disappears...hushhh...

Allen Steble

# Beauty

Does the ruggedness of a man  
Make him attractive  
Or is it more than appearance  
Such as the essence of soul

Does the softness of a woman  
Make her beautiful  
Or is it beyond that golden hair  
Such as her beauty in its whole

Does the whimsical smile of a man  
Make him stand out  
Or is it his lion like courage  
Such that knows no limitation

Does the seductive scent of a woman  
capture many eyes  
Or is it her warm woolen embrace  
that gives love its affirmation

The beauty of man and woman  
Lies deep within the soul

Allen Steble

# Bianca, The Anchor Of My Life

Bianca, the anchor of my life  
in the sea of my heart  
on the boat of destiny  
we sail together  
and proclaim forever  
our love for one another.

From island to island  
we'll explore the seas  
from coast to coast  
we'll sway with the oceans breeze  
and find what we need to find  
in the united mind  
...of our unity

Let us soar the skies  
like the birds and butterflies  
seeking only the light  
of each others glimmering eyes  
and forever we will rise  
into the shimmering heights

of each others love.

Allen Steble

# Blame Game

Don't play the blame game  
for all those who do play  
it will bring you shame

Allen Steble

# Chasing Your Imagination

Who you are i don't know  
You are my partner and I've caused all this strife  
This path we walk is so bent  
I don't know why nothing makes sense  
I see you standing there in your creation  
A world of corruption and a planet of lies  
Chasing your imagination

Talking secretly on the telephone  
Conspiracy  
Walking across the park all alone  
Its all a conspiracy  
Cameras watching my every move  
why are you watching  
You cant deceive me because theres nothing you can prove  
Even at the worlds revelation  
You will be standing there  
Chasing your imagination

My mind is a world of lights at dark  
I take a walk in the park, only to clear my mind  
I cannot sleep i don't trust the day  
They will take me away, when they get their chance  
I am not sick i know your ways  
I will shine a bright light through your misty haze  
When will you wake up from your dreams of demolition  
Wake up and see  
That you are chasing your imagination

Allen Steble

# Cleaning

Cleaning your home does  
more than just shine up the place  
It also helps clean up your mind

Allen Steble

# Come And Show Me What Its All About (Song)

Asleep in bed  
i wanna wake up and see  
if i can move my head  
then you can show me  
what man is makin  
what man is takin  
What he's fakin  
oh what he's breakin

Its a tradgedy  
its a fallacy  
searching for...  
immortallity

Come and show me  
what its all about  
ooooh come and show me  
before it all comes out!

On the highway  
on the broken road  
on the long bay  
Carrying a heavy load...  
I wanna see what is your doing  
i wanna hear... what you gotta say  
dont give me your excuses  
cause i'm not gonna hear it today

Cause its a tradgedy  
its a fallacy  
and i'm searchin for...  
immortallity

Come and show me  
what its all about  
ooooh come and show me  
yeeeah..before the truth comes out  
come and show me  
come and shout it out!

Watchin life pass me by  
everyday in every way  
tears don't tell a lie  
they say what they wanna say  
tell me now...before its too late  
just tell me the way it is

Cause its a tradgedy  
mmm...its a fallacy  
on the pathway...  
to immortality

Come and show me  
whats its all about  
come and show me  
before it all comes out  
come and show me  
before it all comes out.

Allen Steble

# Creation Speaks Without A Word

In the soft blowing of the afternoon wind  
a quiet sound is heard in the breeze  
On the top of a tree reaching the clouds  
A lonely leaf moves with the wind's soft touch  
creation speaks without a sound heard

In the bright light of a summer moon  
streams of colour cover a pool of pitch dark  
A blue bolt of lightning from a dark ocean above  
quakes the silent earth below with a lions roar  
creation sings without a melody heard

The sun rises waking the sleeping land  
power spoken in the breadth of surrounding light  
a thousand stars light up night, just one in day  
One quiet voice speaks with a tongue of truth  
Creation speaks without a word  
to tell us about its grand maker

Allen Steble

# Destination

Each day beckons a chance of rain  
As the sun does a glint of shine  
Fleeting pleasures or persisting pain  
Crag to fall in or ridges to climb  
By the wet wayside I wander  
My destination feels faint and far  
The lion's roar of distant thunder  
Becomes my gracious guiding star  
For it assures me that my way is true  
So I inch toward that ever candescent sound  
Knowing the inevitability I'll make it through  
Even though I tread this unrelenting ground  
I can slowly walk...  
I can swiftly run...  
I can smoothly fly...  
I will not let life pass me by...  
For what matters most to me  
Is that I get to where I need to be  
No matter how long it takes...

Allen Steble

# Don'T Leave Me Alone Tonight

Don't leave me alone tonight  
for this could be our last  
as the moon shares its warmth  
with the smiling sun  
and the forest sings  
with the melodious winds  
don't leave me here alone tonight  
stay with me  
through the absence of light

Allen Steble

# Down By The Mountain

just one day from each year  
just one day with no fear

just one day to be with nature  
just one day to be so near

just one day close to the waters  
to drink from springs so crystal-clear

just one day so far away-  
down by the mountain

just one day under the stars  
just one day with no bars

just one day to feel so free  
just one day to pay no fee

just one day for me to see  
how truly great life can be

just one day so far away-  
down by the mountain

just one day when the stars glow  
just one day when life seems to flow

just one day in the milk white snow  
just one day where the cool breeze blows

just one day that i do not know  
to venture where i dream to go

just one day so far away-  
down by the mountain

Allen Steble

# Dust In Your Hand

Here today  
gone tomorrow  
dust in your hand  
reminds me of sorrow  
blown away  
away in the sand  
hope is bitter  
makes you smile  
reality bites  
then takes a child  
dreams are real  
only in your sleep  
nightmares die  
when death you reap  
wake up and see  
see what you hold  
life is the dust  
the dust in your hand  
rests in a closed fist  
then flies in an open palm

Allen Steble

# Everyone

Everyone is the same  
yet everyone is different

Everyone gets scared  
everyone has fears  
everyone has been affraid  
everyone has shed tears  
-everyone-

Everyone who lives  
has thought about love  
everyone who wonders  
has peered up above  
-everyone-

Everyone has overcome hate  
everyone struggles to forgive  
everyone has had a heated debate  
they just can't seem to win  
-everyone-

Everyone gets ill  
everyone has to sleep  
everyone wants to feel special  
-no one wants to be sold cheap-  
-no one! -

Everyone gets pain  
everyone experiences sadness  
everyone has a chain  
..a chain of madness  
-yes everyone-

Everyone has been angry  
everyone has been dissapointed  
everyone has been hungry  
everyone has been dehydrated

Everyone gets older

everyone becomes wiser  
everyone gets colder  
as winter draws closer

Everyone wants what they want  
everyone expects their needs  
everyone would like to be remembered  
for their talents and fine deeds

Everyone has something to offer  
-everyone is different-  
so share something good with someone  
everyone has something good to share

-Everyone-

Allen Steble

# Factory Settings

Sometimes it is nice  
to return to factory settings  
to function more efficiently

Allen Steble

# Family

Possessions will always come and go  
what's most important in life  
is the family with which we grow

Allen Steble

# Freedom Of The Lion

He walks forward  
with his head held high  
strong and courageous  
belching his unchallenged roar  
to dominate the air of his presence  
cruising wild through the savanah  
knowing he's top of the food chain  
running freely on the grassy plain  
no predator to fear  
no concern too near  
only the warm wind to hear  
the lion runs free

a king of the beasts  
all year long  
wearing his crown  
his mane  
hiding his cat-like frown  
showing no pain  
ruling with a swift paw  
sharpening his daggered claws  
on the dry bone he's just gnawed  
the lion sleeps free

the drums roll and thump  
courageous and strong  
as he walks  
and engulfs all the surrounding sounds  
with his pulsing heartbeat  
that steals the attention of all that breathes  
no sheer cold nor blazing heat  
could hinder those amazing feet  
as the mighty lion draws near  
he leaves the living hiding in fear  
and the awesome lion runs free

Allen Steble

# Fresh Spring Air

The miracles are there  
Like sweet spring dew  
In the fresh morning air  
If you don't open your eyes  
You will miss out  
On the gift wrapped surprise  
That is to be seen in life  
If you don't allow yourself to feel  
You may miss out  
On all that is real  
Open your eyes  
Open your heart  
See the joys in life  
Appreciate its art  
The miracles are there  
Like sweet spring dew  
In the fresh morning air

Allen Steble

# Global Warming

Temperatures are rising  
as are the vast ocean seas  
carbon emissions invade the air  
as birds fall dead out of their lofty trees  
the southern glaciers melting away  
more and more each day.

Our world is heating up...  
our home is getting warmer!

The days becoming stinking hot  
and deprived of precious rain  
green house gases above and all-over  
Carbon dioxide and methane  
large green forrests cut down  
industrial pollution all around.

Our world is heating up...  
home is becoming too hot!

Our climate is unpredictable  
like the winnig numbers of a roulette wheel  
and the wounds to earth are critical  
such that will take some time to heal  
however it is not yet too late  
to make a change for our future  
to make a clean slate  
for our children to enjoy.

It's up to all of us individually  
to make a change for a better future!

Allen Steble

# Growing

When a sound is heard  
a voice is spoken  
when a vision is seen  
a dream is open  
when a voice is spoken  
a mind is flowing  
when a dream is lived  
the heart is growing

Allen Steble

# Haiiku- To Keep Moving

to keep on pushing forward  
gives a sense of peace

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Bloke

I once you knew a bloke  
who liked telling a good joke  
he soon was the joke

Allen Steble

# Haiku - Centipede

The poor centipede  
Has a hard time finding shoes  
For a hundred feet

Allen Steble

# Haiku - Coexistence

Where giants exist  
and unicorns and leprachauns  
things also make sense

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Dilemma

One or the other  
both paths hold uncertainty  
like a folded hand

Allen Steble

# Haiku - Eagle

The bird tamer  
Was waiting on the golf coarse  
Hoping for an eagle

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Ignorance

A drink ignorance  
like there's nothing else to drink  
do not overthink

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Listen

Listen to those who  
have something useful to say  
not because of age

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Masks

You hide behind them  
Like they are your closest friends  
They are only masks

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Onions

Watch out for your eyes  
For onions will make you cry  
Not like apple pie

Allen Steble

# Haiku - Passion Is Your Success

The key to success  
Is not behind the locked door  
It's your souls passion

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Peaceful Beach

Before the blue shore  
Where the wind shapes the coarse sand  
Time seems to stand still

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Rat

The slow careless rat  
Tried to run from hungry cat  
But rat was too slow

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Reality

when you realise the truth  
that this life is real

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Restless Night

Woke up many times  
Throughout the restless cold night  
Strange dreams haunting me

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Stronger

Another day ends  
the only thing that matters  
is I grew stronger

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Sun

fifteen minutes in  
the bright sun will give you  
your vitamin D

Allen Steble

# Haiku - Sunshine

The sun is shining  
A great day to go outside  
And enjoy the day

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Time Helas

Time will always heal  
the emotional scars of  
the hearts unknown ways

Allen Steble

## Haiku - Wind

The wind approaches  
From beyond the distant hill  
Just when all was still

Allen Steble

# Haiku- A Busy Day

A busy morning  
And a busy afternoon  
Will improve your sleep

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Acceptance

You are satisfied  
when you know your weaknesses  
and accept them as such

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Age

Don't lie about your age  
because when people find out  
they will count your hair

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Anger

The struggle of rage  
of the unresolved issues  
must come to release

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Anxiety

Anxiety is  
Uncertainty in future  
not knowing what's next

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Circles

When you run in circles  
you will end where you started  
at the beginning

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Confidence

Stand up straight and tall  
shoulder back and head up high  
build your confidence

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Diversity

Such diversity  
So much possibility  
Is shaping our world

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Don'T Change

Don't change who you are  
just to please someone you know  
be cool with real you

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Drunk

Is the room fuzzy  
it might be a fuzzy room  
or maybe your drunk

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Fast Food

Fast food tastes so good  
Its probably bad for you  
But good for your soul

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Fight

Fight for survival  
fight also for what's worth while  
fight everyday

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Flame

Like fuel to a flame  
in the coldest of dark nights  
Love needs a strong flame

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Future

Soon in the future  
When androids rule the planet  
We shall be the slaves

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Haiku

Sometimes is hard to  
write a well versed haiku  
sometimes it isn't

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Humility

Humility is  
is a defining aspect  
worth exultation

Allen Steble

# Haiku- I'LI Fight By Your Side

I will never leave  
I will stick by you always  
fighting by your side

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Jogging

If you jog today  
and then again tomorrow  
you may like running

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Laughter

Laugh every day  
It will add years to your life  
And make your face shine

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Love And War

Love and war cause pain  
and the two are much the same  
both are fought within

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Lover's Quarrel

A lover's quarrel  
can always be settled by  
a long heartfelt kiss

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Meditation

Meditation is  
The quieting of the mind  
Enjoyed in silence

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Minefield

Sometimes its hard to  
navigate through this mine field  
to get to safety

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Newtons Law

Step on a rose bush  
Newtons third law will tell you  
It will prick you back

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Obsessions

I am happiest  
When I'm not living in mind  
but living in world

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Party

Turn the lights right down  
let the music start playing  
its time to party! !

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Passion

If you like something  
and it makes you passionate  
pursue it daily

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Persistence

Persistence is key  
in achieving what you want  
so never give up

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Poetry

Poetry is like  
the rebellion of the heart  
that turns into art

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Rainbow

At the base of a rainbow  
where you expect to find gold  
there will be nothing

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Safety In Numbers

There is much safety  
in large numbers of people  
when there is mayhem

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Sampson

The mighty Sampson  
a man of awesome power  
then his hair was cut

Allen Steble

# Haiku- The Serpent

When the serpent lied  
He challenged gods right to rule  
And thus lost his legs

Allen Steble

# Haiku- The Walls Of Jericho

Walls of Jericho  
Marched around for seven days  
and then they fell down

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Thoughts

A loud man once said  
Have a penny for your thoughts  
Because he reads minds

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Tough Times

When times are toughest  
We all need a helping hand  
Sometimes it comes late

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Will We Fix Everything

Eventually  
will we fix all our problems?  
or is it just when?

Allen Steble

## Haiku- Winter

The cold keeps coming  
as the days heat fades away  
bringing winter near

Allen Steble

# Haiku- Writing Haiku's

Five syllables first  
seven syllables second  
then its five again

Allen Steble

# Haiku-Learn From Your Mistakes

Regrets are pointless  
things happen for a reason  
learn from your mistakes

Allen Steble

# Haiku-Music

Without Music

life would be empty and bland  
as plain as white sand

Allen Steble

# Haiku-Without Music

Without Music

life would be empty and bland  
as plain as white sand

Allen Steble

# Hold Firm To Truth

Hold firm to precious truth  
for without out  
bitter lies will seek and destroy

Allen Steble

# Hungry For Starvation

i see those people young and old  
building up a metal bank of money  
to build up their future of twenty-four karat gold  
to feed and clothe their young families  
but they run to the big round casino  
thinking they might get real lucky  
while throwing their money out the glass window

waiting for emancipation  
from a lifetime of hard work  
they are hungry for starvation

you might win a hundred or a thousand  
but you will get greedy and try again  
just to lose it all in a pit of quick-sand  
and bury deep your stabbing conscience pain  
when you have nothing left you will beg and borrow  
so you can win back everything you lost  
but you will only fuel your growing sorrow  
to win back your earnings at any cost

i see those people gamble their life away  
they must be hungry for starvation

i see those people short and tall  
running fast to the big round casino  
where the bright blue lights fall  
and where the desperate working man goes  
to throw all his money out the door  
while his hungry family chew sticky rice  
and sleep shivering on an ice-cold floor  
while he throws his hope on a six-sided dice

they are hungry to get rich super-fast  
but they don't realise  
they are throwing their hard earned money away  
they are hungry for starvation



# I Am Your Determination!

I am hope in a stream of hopelessness  
I am a dream in a cloud of nightmares  
I am love when hate abounds  
I am light when darkness surrounds  
I am the last breath in fatigue  
I am the doubt that only you believe  
I am the finishing step  
In your endless race  
I am the burst of speed  
that puts you in first place  
I am the part of you that doesn't give up...

I am the open path in an endless maze  
I am the lush water puddle in a dry desert  
I am the last peach on a dying tree  
I am the touch of life that sets you free  
I am everything you lack  
I am the second chance that takes you back  
I am the iron shield when you take a blow  
I am the one to show you where to go  
I am that final thought in your mind  
That pushes you to the end  
I have always been your greatest friend  
I am the part of you that doesn't give up...

I am as pristine as the orange ocean sunset  
I am as beautiful as the twinkling stars  
I am the will it takes to venture near or far  
I am as powerful as a raging waterfall  
I am the strength to climb any wall  
I am the courage in a moment of fear  
I am your last bitter crying tear  
Before you rise back up  
And take what's rightfully yours  
I am always there for you  
Even when you least expect it  
I am the part of you that keeps on going  
and with every smile keeps on growing  
I am the part of you that never gives up

...I am your determination!

Allen Steble

# I Appreciate You

sometimes i forget to thank you  
for all the wonderful things you do  
sometimes i don't appreciate  
how truly wonderful and great  
you really are to me  
and to those around you  
you are a mighty tower  
in times of stress and storm  
were even i often run  
and the lonely people swarm  
your endurance as the colours  
of an untouched breathing flower  
that we can all learn from  
and derive much needed power  
so i thought i'd say thankyou  
thankyou for all you do  
i appreciate you

Allen Steble

# I Hope For Better Times

I look forward to a day when  
Depression is a thing of the past  
Where anxiety has no grip on me  
Where the birds of anger  
Don't sore through my head  
Where hatred has no place  
And Where there is only smiles  
On every bodies face

I look forward to a time when  
Man is united for the common good  
When no one has to go to bed hungry  
When petty wars are not fought over oil  
When greed and envy can not toil  
Where there is no cause for terror  
Where there in no murder  
And everybody can unite together

I look forward to a time when  
There is no diseases to cause pain  
No ailments to cause suffering  
No earthquakes to tear down The land  
Or no tsunamis to bring up the sea  
A time when resources are abundant  
And there for everyone to take free  
I long for that time and hope it comes soon.

Allen Steble

# I Must Be Dreaming

Today i climbed Mount Everest  
to the very summit  
i gazed at the world as an astronaut would  
as the icy breeze swayed me where i stood  
what a feeling!  
somebody pinch me  
i must be dreaming!

Today i inherited a large fortune  
and bought myself a house by the beach  
there were dolphins performing on the water  
and the sunset was painted gold  
what a feeling!  
somebody pinch me  
i must be dreaming!

Today i set off around the world  
travelling first class  
a comfy cushion on my chair  
a champagne filled wine glass  
and a taste of freedom in the air  
what i'm feeling  
but this can't be real!  
i must be dreaming!

Today i was all i wanted to be  
after a lifelong search  
i looked intently into the mirror  
and this is what i see  
an empty mirror staring back at me  
there was no real feeling  
because the one who was looking  
was too busy dreaming!

Today i woke up from my dreams  
i got out of bed  
and went off to work after a bit of groaning  
i came home and turned on the news  
nothing but the usual

wars, crime and disaster lead the stories  
some people say its unfair  
because we awaken from our sweet dreams  
to find we are living in a nightmare!

Allen Steble

# I Wish For 1 Wish

Every being has a great desire  
Something they truly long for  
Something that no price can buy  
A small opportunity, an open door

If only i could live a fairytale  
if only i can live a dream, yes i wish

I wait for it longingly every night and every day  
I seek it religiously, i dig for it unknowingly  
It will come to me shortly, yes thats what i always say  
expectation is my master and it rules so bitterly

It is ever so close, it is never that far  
If only i could reach out, yes if only i wish

One day i will find this treasure, yes i know i will  
No clue will ever lead me, no map will ever guide me  
Maybe soon it will reveal itself, on the top of a bright green hill  
The chest is already here, all i need, yes all i need is the key

I can see what i am after, i can feel its presence  
if only i could reach out and touch it, if only i wish

Finally, oh finally i have found what i have searched long for  
It is not a glistening diamond or a clump of gold  
Fame nor fortune has it hugged me with, but i tell you  
It is my own journey, yes the greatest tale i have told

I have more treasure to find, yes more chests to unlock  
If only i can continue my dream, yes only If i wish

Allen Steble

# I'm Too Heavy To Fly

I can not fly  
because i don't have those things  
those things called wings  
I do not lift  
because i don't have that gift  
that gift to fly

i can not fly  
so i'll just raise my head  
and dream instead

i can not soar  
so i stay on the floor  
i have no wings  
those feathered things  
i do not rise  
thats no surprize

i can not fly  
so i'll raise my head  
and dream instead

i can not glide  
through the puffy clouds  
but i look on the up side  
with my head held high  
i can not fly  
i never will  
so i'll raise my head  
and reach for the sky instead

Allen Steble

# Independence Day

Independence day  
day to celebrate freedom  
and the right to live

Allen Steble

# Invincible

you are invincible'  
if you truly believe  
because no one can touch you  
no one can break you  
if you believe it true  
that you are invincible

'invincible'  
thats the word you need  
because although your just human  
all you need to succeed  
is that winning attitude  
that you are invincible'

you are invincible  
don't let anyone tell you otherwise  
you are the best at what you do  
and that is no surprize  
because you are invincible  
your spirit is invincible  
your desire is incredible  
your will is unbreakable  
thats why you will succeed

because your determination  
is -invincible-

Allen Steble

# Ipods, Ipads And Iphones

IPods, IPads and Iphones  
Faster and smaller everyday  
bringing the world closer

Allen Steble

# Je T'Aime

I say it when i am not speaking  
You hear it when you look in my eyes  
You feel it when i stroke your tender hair  
My love is invisible but is seen through you  
Can't You see  
My heart speaks the word  
Je t'aime

You say i am never there  
that i dont listen that i dont care  
You speak to me with your emotions  
You say i do not understand  
but can't you see  
My heart speaks the word  
Je t'aime

Through wide and through slim  
When your health fades and skills die  
With an angry frown or a cheerful grin  
When you shed a tear or burst out and cry  
You will see  
My heart speaks the word  
Je t'aime, i love you, yes for eternity

Allen Steble

# Justice

the judge kicks the blind dog  
tells him to sit over in the corner quietly  
as he smashes his wooden hammer  
ever so loudly  
and so it goes, and so it is  
his final unchanged decision  
will stick like red blood  
and the poor blind dog  
just sits quietly with his ears down  
in a court where justice frowns

Allen Steble

# Learn To Forget

I know how it feels  
to be intoxicated in a land of water  
Where time and space can't heal  
my bitter thoughts that lead

its all in the back of my mind  
these dark thoughts i find  
if i can learn to forget that pain  
so i can have that peace of mind

a world of ignorance seems fair  
because your darkness is your shadow  
left behind you without a care  
if i can learn to forget the pain  
by walking forward, yes, the rough miles  
there is much gold that can still be gained

its all in the back of my mind  
these dark thoughts i find  
if i can learn to forget that pain  
so i can have that peace of mind

Allen Steble

# Life Comes With A Pinch Of Salt

Life comes with a pinch of salt  
not to tear us down  
or make us bitter  
but to make us strong  
and also fitter  
life comes with a pinch of salt  
Its no ones fault  
its just the way it is

Allen Steble

## Limerick - Mime

I once knew a guy named Bob  
Who had a very strange job  
He wouldn't move much at all  
He would feel for imaginary walls  
And amaze the onlooking mobs

Allen Steble

## Limerick - Play Your Worries Away

Dont worry young man  
For worry won't add a cubit to your life span  
Enjoy the day  
Go out and play  
Get yourself a nice tan

Allen Steble

## Limerick - We Learn

We learn something new everyday  
We learn when we listen to what others say  
We learn when we make a mistake  
We learn from the friends we make  
We learn different things many ways

Allen Steble

## Limerick - Young At Heart

If you want to stay youth at heart  
Its never to late to start  
Do things you enjoy  
Whether your a girl or boy  
Take pride in your art

Allen Steble

## Limerick- A Fairy Tale

A small glimmered fairy appeared to me  
While I was sleeping away so peacefully  
She came up to my bed  
Then lifted my head  
And gave me a small coin of currency

Allen Steble

## Limerick- A New Day

Today is a new day  
A fresh mold of clay  
I'll make what I wish  
I'll serve a new dish  
the good ol-fashioned way

Allen Steble

## Limerick- A Thousand Years From Now

In a thousand years when possessions are dust  
and a thousand more when metal is powdered rust  
when the past lays bare with scattered mystery  
days remembered long ago as ancient history  
Our lives forgotten, devoured into earth's crust

Allen Steble

## Limerick- Friends

Value your true and closest friends  
When they're down help them to mend  
Their trust do not betray  
Their help do not delay  
Stick with them to the very end

Allen Steble

## Limerick- Limitation

One day far away  
When I am old and Grey  
When i am frail and sore  
And my white beard touches the floor  
I hope I still find time to play

Allen Steble

## Limerick- Our Love

Our love grows with each year  
Our love grows with each tear  
Our love grows with each kiss  
Our love grows with pearls of bliss  
Our love brings us heartfelt cheer  
Limerick

Allen Steble

## Limerick- Romulan

A romulan came up to me  
Pretending to be a Vulcan emissary  
I saw through his act  
Waited till he turned his back  
And phasered right through his knees

Allen Steble

## Limerick- Sometimes I Have To Try To Smile

No matter what I try to smile  
Even as I walk the uncertain mile  
The ultimate goal is to be happy  
to live and be the best i can be  
Even through the hardest trials

Allen Steble

## Limerick- The Unwise Man

The unwise man I will not follow  
He is as an empty tree so hollow  
He cares not for any  
Yet he abuses many  
He leaves a trail filled with sorrow

Allen Steble

## Limerick- Video Game

He plays not for loss nor gain  
He plays whether it be sun or rain  
He plays it day and night  
He plays it dark or light  
He loves his video game

Allen Steble

# Live Life

If i try  
i might fail,  
if i don't try  
i wont fail.

But i will never get a shot  
at winning!

If i live  
i might die,  
if i don't live  
i might as well be dead.

Because i would never  
have really lived anyway!

Allen Steble

# Live On The Great Moments

When the world lets you down  
don't give up on time  
remember the good days  
they hold you high  
make you smile  
remember the days  
When the souls lament  
remind them of the sweet times  
Live on the great moments

Look to the stars  
No one holds them tight  
In the sleep of night  
They smile on you  
and shine so bright  
Remember the good days  
when you looked at the stars  
and smiled back  
when the stars lament  
remind them of a better place  
live on the great moments

Look around you  
No one looks satisfied  
In the life of day  
People frown on you  
faces so dark  
So much to do  
when the people lament  
remind them of something good  
Because times will come  
times will run  
Always live  
On the great moments

Allen Steble

# Lone Island

trapped on a lone island  
insanity on a lone island  
drunk with salt water  
sick with salt water  
prison with no guard  
waves crashing ashore  
walls to swim through  
on this lone island  
trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island  
insanity on a lone island  
a thousand lonely stars  
a million lonely nights  
trapped by the waters bars  
freed by the stars changing light  
endless sky to stare and ponder  
singing to the clouds above  
trapped on a lone island

time circles like an eagle  
high above around-around-around  
insanity on a lone island  
thoughts so loud, so broad  
waves are clashing drums  
echo in the ear so silent  
hope is a distant light  
bright in a dark deep eye  
endless beach of white sand  
singing to blue ocean grand  
trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island  
insanity on a lone island  
laughing with the lonely trees  
crying with the lonely rocks  
motionless with an icy breeze  
warm in thick cotton socks  
sinking in the evening sand

singing to the passing wind  
insanity on a lone island  
trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island  
insane on a lone island

Allen Steble

# Lost In Time

searching  
in the endless light  
finding  
all but no delight  
the soul bleeds  
a cruel blood  
one comes to life  
To know no love  
The hurt  
On your knees  
The heal  
...Quiet  
like the blue seas  
what is now forgotten  
...today  
Is lost in time

Allen Steble

# Love And Looks

Love is in the heart  
desire is in the eye  
love will last  
but looks will die.

So even-  
if you were undersize  
and perhaps overweight  
i wouldn't care!  
because love and looks  
are not the same,  
if you were green or blue  
or had an unusual hairdo  
i wouldn't care!  
because love and looks  
are not the same,  
you could be tall and slim  
with wavy thick blonde hair  
and perfect unblemished skin  
millions and millions in the bank  
and a beauty competitions first rank  
i wouldn't care!  
because love and looks  
are not the same.

Love is in the heart  
desire is in the eye  
love will last  
but all else will die.

Allen Steble

# Love Is Many Things To Me

Love is many things  
it is not about being in the right place  
it is about the place you make it  
love is not about time  
it is about the good time spent  
love is not a feeling that comes and goes  
love is a quality that stays and grows  
love is not about sexuality  
it is about making someone feel special  
love is not about being close  
it is about being united  
love is not about making no mistakes  
love is about learning to forgive  
love is not about perfection  
love is about me and you  
going in the same direction  
love is everything you make it...

Allen Steble

## Lyric - Belief

You've got to know  
How to play your hand  
You've got to know  
How to get your head outta that sand  
The only one that's stopping you  
Is the dark side of your soul  
It will tell you anything at all  
But you must stand tall, tall, tall

I believe, I believe, I believe  
In endless possibilities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
In destroying insecurities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Seize the opportunities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Create your dream realities

You've got to know  
When the time is right  
You've got to know  
When to fight, fight, fight  
There is no better time  
Than right here and now  
So what are you waiting for  
Get ready and get out that door

I believe, I believe, I believe  
In endless possibilities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
In destroying insecurities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Seize the opportunities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Create your dream realities

You've got to know  
You create your own destiny  
You've got to know

The beauty in the mystery  
Things they are uncertain  
But don't let that stop you  
For when push comes to shove  
You want to rise, rise, rise above

I believe, I believe, I believe  
In endless possibilities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
In destroying insecurities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Seize the opportunities  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Create your dream realities

(Repeat Chorus and fade)

Allen Steble

# Many Stories Behind A Smile

there are many stories  
behind a persons smile  
what we don't see  
in their hidden files  
a history of violence  
a past of depression  
a story of broken love  
a tale of recession  
i don't know what  
but whenever i see someone smile  
their eyes tell me  
their past is a mystery  
hidden behind a smile

Allen Steble

# Mindful

Be mindful of what you listen to,  
it will influence how you feel,  
how you feel will influence how you think,  
how you think will influence how you act,  
how you act will influence how you behave,  
your behaviors will soon become your habits  
and your habits will shape your future.

Allen Steble

# Never Stop Running!

never stop running  
never stop moving forward  
even if your friends leave you  
helpless and alone  
even if you have no place  
you can call home  
never stop running  
your race to success  
or wherever you are going  
because your race  
makes you shine  
and keeps you glowing

never stop running  
never stop moving forward  
even when you suffer a loss  
leaving you crying sad  
even when you make a mistake  
leaving you insanely mad  
never stop running  
your race to satisfaction  
or wherever you may venture  
because your race  
is a triumphant adventure  
that keeps you glowing

never stop running  
never stop moving forward  
even when you lose your energy  
leaving you so very tired  
even when you lose your will  
to keep running the course  
NEVER stop running!  
your race to the finish  
your race to completion  
because your race  
is what keeps you going  
your race keeps you glowing



## New Life (Sonnet)

the sky is endless like the spirit in me  
forever i will go on just like the new tide  
to the clouds is my place just like a tall tree  
forever climbing and looking down with abide

i control the wind with an open mind  
blowing the clouds to and fro with a cool blow  
searching for sweet rain so hard to find  
to saturate the harsh ground i use to know

i can see the lightning strike the desert plain  
starting a fire on the lonely red land  
the fire is quickly drowned out by a soft rain  
to form a new life waiting patiently in the sand

i start my life again with air so pure  
i breathe a new air and that is my cure

Allen Steble

# Not All In Life Is Strawberries And Cream

Not all in life is strawberries and cream  
not all that shines  
are diamonds that gleam  
there are roads of pebbles  
and roads of asphalt  
there are raging rivers  
and silvery streams  
but not in life  
is strawberries and cream

There are ways to do things  
that flow like the afternoon wind  
there are voices that sing  
that ascend to the heights of heaven  
and voices that crash  
under the waves of the sea's  
there are hushed whispers  
and there are piercing screams  
but not all in life  
is strawberries and cream

The disappointment of blunder  
hearts and visions sawn asunder  
i wait to yield my harvest  
toiled for so long and hard  
a striving toward the golden horizon  
to reap some forgotten bounty  
found after times bitter and long  
i open a door in a world of dreams  
to realize...

That not all in life  
is strawberries and cream

Allen Steble

# Nothing Worthwhile Comes Easily

Nothing ever that great  
is just served on a silver plate  
You have to swim  
to find the pearls  
you have to dig  
to find the gold  
you have to search  
to find the treasure  
nothing worthwhile  
ever came easily  
you have to work for it  
and never quit

Allen Steble

# Order In The Animal Kingdom

Have you ever heard of a sheep-  
that was a police officer?  
arresting a lone wolf  
for committing a murder  
have you ever heard of a cow  
that was a judge?  
sentencing a pig  
for stealing chocolate fudge

have you ever heard of an eagle-  
that was a president?  
flying above his subjects  
watching over his residents  
have you ever heard of a lion-  
that was a wise king?  
sitting on his majestic throne  
looking after his surroundings

have you ever heard of a gorilla-  
that was a government official?  
serving for the common order  
of the animal kingdom  
have you ever heard of a monkey-  
that was a published author?  
writting in the news column  
about this prevailing disorder

i've never seen any of that  
thats why i say theres no order-  
in the animal world,  
and yet  
they seem to have more order  
than us humans...  
ironic really

Allen Steble

# Our Glorious Creator

when a butterfly spreads his wings  
with his colours and patterns  
when a song bird happily sings  
her melodies of pleasant cheer  
all the great and wonderful things  
that God has put before us  
his works so wonderful  
and truly limitless  
they all give honor  
to our glorious creator

they give honor  
-to our glorious creator

when a dolphin echo's his voice  
in his jumping dolphin dance  
i raise my head and rejoice  
because i know this is not by chance  
all these amazing gifts  
that God has put before us  
they truly are priceless  
they all give honor  
-to our glorious creator

when an eagle soars from above  
in his dive of great grace  
when a beautiful baby giraffe is bourn  
those big eyes and cute little face  
all the red flowers and green trees  
all the white waterfalls and blue seas  
all the orange sunsets and rocky mountains  
all the raging rivers and roaring lions  
the golden yellow stars that number so many billions  
all speak one precious truth  
they give honor  
-to our glorious creator

Allen Steble

# Pass The Cactus Plant Around

It was a strange and eerie day  
when I seen a stranger strolling by  
He held a thorny cactus plant in his hand  
and threw it to a young man walking nearby  
the man was unprepared and a tad annoyed  
at how someone can just throw a cactus at him  
for no reason at all  
He cried out with a "Yelp" of sharp pain  
as it hit him in his lower back  
and bounced to the ground next to his feet  
so he picked up the cactus oh so gently  
but could not find the man who had thrown it  
so he searched for the nearest person  
who was in throwing range  
and threw it with all his might  
right toward the calm woman's face  
"@#%\$7" the older woman proclaimed  
"why would you do such a terrible thing"  
he looked at the woman with a vacant stare and simply said  
"someone threw it at me first, so I thought I would pass it on"  
this went on for quiet some time  
one would throw the cactus plant  
and hurt a complete stranger just to even the score  
until everyone in the entire town was scratched and scathed  
by that single spikey cactus plant  
the lesson is we all have bad days from time to time  
but just because you're having a bad day  
doesnt mean you should take it out on a complete stranger  
by throwing that cactus at them just because you found it first  
dont throw your pain at another person  
for there is enough pain in the world as it is  
give people the gift of kindness and compassion  
and a warm gentle smile  
let happiness spread the longest mile

Allen Steble

# Petrol

The price of petrol  
Every day on the rise  
They try to justify it  
Their reasons are lies  
When the finger is pointed  
They just deny  
So tell us will you oil companies  
Tell us why  
You jacked up the prices again  
And we shall watch the pigs fly  
Soon we shall all just walk or run  
Because petrol prices will just be too high.

Allen Steble

# Potentially

Standing here helplessly looking at what i breathe  
Two arms stretched out like breaking elastic  
Reaching out for something beyond the curve of the earth  
The power is within my palms, waiting potentially

My two legs dominate the ground like parched sand  
They are strong like the branch of a red wood tree  
The ground below is tired of holding my still mass  
The Power is within my feet, waiting potentially

Willpower serves as my very wings, almost angelic  
Imagination is like space itself, yes limitless  
My eyes capture the land like an expensive camera  
The power is within my mind, waiting potentially

The air around is peaceful like a dormant sea  
I sit down on my own footprints and stare  
Yes stare into the vastness of an endless surrounding  
The power is mine, the power is the blood in my veins  
Waiting Potentially!

Allen Steble

# Practice

Practice

-It's what we all need

Practice

-plants many seeds

Practice

-will help you succeed

Practice

-in every good deed

If you tried so hard

-and tried too much

then try again

get the highest touch

If you keep falling down

down by the river

then get up and fight

fight and deliver

masters will bow

champions will look up high

blocks and obstacles

they will overcome and defy

because practice they think and speak

Practice they breathe

on the rocky mountain peak

so when you think you will not succeed

don't Give up!

Practice and Practice!

even if red you bleed

Practice

does great talent bring

Practice

-helps us walk life's string

Practice

-then you'll meet all tests

Practice

-if you want to be your best

Allen Steble

# Proud To Be Me

you can call me crazy  
you can call me small  
you can call me lazy  
you can call me a fool  
you can call me what you like  
i am what you see  
nothing else  
i'm proud to be me

you can call me stupid  
you can call me selfish  
you can call me rigid  
you can call me sluggish  
i am who you see  
i'll shout it out loud  
because i'm proud  
i'm proud to be me

you can call me weak  
you can call me slow  
you can call me a freak  
you can call me narrow  
you can say i'm unqualified  
you can say what you want  
you won't crush my pride  
because im proud of what i see  
and as long as i know that  
i'll always be proud of me

are you proud to be you?

Allen Steble

# Rice

If I had to I'd live off rice  
Through famines of the land  
Sleeping cold on shards of ice  
Much turmoil sought through sand  
To get through flares of misery  
Seeking comfort through troubles  
to live and not just survive  
Snatching each passing air bubble  
Needless to say it would suffice  
To live on simple plain white rice

Allen Steble

# Road To Calm

Speeding down the angry road  
stopping at no red light or stop sign  
sounding the horn at all who cut me off  
The road is lonely and it is mine  
No detour or shortcut do i take  
The road to calm is where i drive  
follow me make no mistake

Speeding through the busy city  
make no left or right turn  
because where i want to go  
there is no rules to learn  
No detour or shortcut do i take  
the road to calm is where i drive  
follow me make no mistake

Driving fast on a country road  
my location in yet so close  
darkness paves a subtle path  
I am almost there and nobody knows  
No detour or shortcut do i take  
the road to calm is where i drive  
follow me make no mistake

driving on the hilltops looking at the view  
Driving slowly on a straight road  
speeding around every corner  
Life drives by me carrying my heavy load  
No detour or shortcut do i take  
the road to calm is where i drive  
follow me make no mistake

Allen Steble

# Smart

because i'm the brightest of my family  
dad gave me a twenty  
and said 'spend it wisely son'  
'and whatever you do don't tell your mum'

so i ran to Billy's house  
and swapped my twenty for two tens  
i thought this is gonna be fun  
because 'two is more than one'

then i ran to Ryan's house  
and traded my two tens for four fives  
it is true  
'four is more than two'

then i walked to William's home  
and traded my four fives for ten two's  
and just as i walked away from his door  
'i thought ten is more than four'

finally i strolled to Sam's place of dwelling  
he wanted to know what i was selling  
i said 'nothing, but i'll trade my ten two's for twenty ones'  
and he did, and i said to myself again  
twenty is certainly better than ten

i go back home and dad looks at me and says  
'son i forgot to give you this'  
he handed me a leather wallet and said  
'you can keep your money in this for a rainy day'  
i showed him my coins and he looked at me in dismay  
he shook his head and said to me  
'now you have to carry all that change'  
' i thought you were smart, now i know your just strange'

Allen Steble

# Sonnet- Harmony

Under the burning sun  
There are people like you and me  
Trying to have some fun  
Singing and playing joyfully

Under the crescent moon  
There are folks like you and me  
Walking to a new tune  
Whispering to its mystery

Under the haze of days  
And the shallow lights of the night  
the music will amaze  
And inspire to us its delight

It sings harmony  
It proclaims beauty

Allen Steble

# Sonnet- Let Anger Not Consume Me

Let bitter anger not consume my soul  
for its appetite is insatiable  
let it not overcome me, all and whole  
lest my will be unbreakable

Let anger not evolve into rancid rage  
for then sweet countenance has no hold  
and the big green man rules centre stage  
letting lava spew till heat is but cold

Let rage not fuel itself into blows  
to become only regret and shame  
Let me not run to rage with eager toes  
just to turn a fleeting ash to raging flame

Let not anger consume me  
let calmness flow like tranquil sea

Allen Steble

## Sonnet- Nature

Oh green leaves of mighty trees  
Blue streaks of great seas  
Endless fires of painted sky  
Aurora's souring way up high

Oh white capped snowy hill  
Wintry touch of snow borne chill  
Phantom night of starry passion  
Shinning brightly in celestial fashion

Oh moonlit bathed breathing valley  
Dancing to the tempest winds harmony  
Perfect storm of violent lights  
Singing thunder into wild nights

Oh nature you continue to amaze  
Oh nature sing your he artful praise

Allen Steble

# Stormy Weather

The storm rolls over  
Tormenting the earth below  
Showering relief

Allen Steble

# Sub-Atomic Galaxies

In the defuse cloud of electrons  
the microscopic universe  
exists a familiar order  
one we see in the macroscopic universe

Allen Steble

# Summer And Winter

In the summer time  
You wish it could be winter  
You can't take the heat

In the winter time  
You wish it could be summer  
Warmth you just can't beat

Allen Steble

# Teeth Brushing

If you brush your teeth  
at least twice everyday  
your smile will be bright

Allen Steble

# The Breeze Blows Forever Where I Stand

On the edge of a tall cliff  
i look into the open sea  
a vast ocean so blue  
the colors remind me  
of the harmony between sun and sea  
The Wind captures my hair  
And for a moment i feel free,  
free because i know  
The breeze blows where i stand.

On the rocky mountain top  
I look over the open land,  
The vast forest of greenery  
The melody of the beasts  
The cloud of stars  
And for a moment i feel liberated,  
i feel free because i know  
The breeze blows where i stand.

In the cluster of the stars  
i gaze t'wards the heavens  
a vast sea of mauve  
a silence of lights  
a clear mind free of hurt  
and the wind hits me  
and for the last time i feel free,  
because i know  
The breeze blows forever where i stand.

Allen Steble

# The Coo Coo Crazy Zoo

Let me introduce you  
To the world's strangest zoo  
It doesn't matter where you've been  
There's nothing here you would've ever seen

There's Grant the giant ant  
He's As big as a family car  
He can carry a school bus on his head  
And his exo-shell is as tough as lead

Then there's Ryan the vegan lion  
Who does not dare eat meat  
He loves a fresh stick of celery  
With peanut butter and jelly

Don't forget Pat the playful kitty cat  
Who can bark like a happy dog  
She doesn't 'meow' she doesn't know how  
But she can 'moo' like merry milk cow

Let's look at Doug the delightful dog  
He's speaks five different languages  
When you walk by him he will tell you a joke  
Or just ask you to give him a nice stroke

Let's not even discuss Harriette's gassy parrots  
Who burp and fart till you laugh and cry  
It always smells like sulphur, seeds and off bird feed  
And you don't even need to ask us why

Oh what about Bree's cheeky chimpanzees  
Who can mime until the end of time  
They wear shoes on their hands and gloves on their feet  
As they swing from their vines to the jungle beat

Thank you for visiting the strangest zoo  
Where nothing seems to make a dime of sense  
Oh and we forgot to tell you, there's no exit  
So if you want to leave you'll have to climb the fence

Have a nice day!

Allen Steble

# The Exact Opposite

I put my hands over a freezing fire  
I fall to the ground and land on a soft rock  
I look up to the sky and what do i notice  
A group of worms burrowing into the clouds  
I cannot feel the warmth with the shoes on my hands  
Nor can i feel the cold with the gloves on my feet  
I can see the suffering with my own ears  
I can hear the torment with my own eyes  
I shout with a whisper  
I whisper with a shout  
I am dead and i am conscious of that  
I am beaming with life and cannot feel a thing  
Yes i am confused, bordering the depths of craziness  
That is how i was made, molded and shaped  
Because the world led me to believe  
That what is bad is in fact good

Allen Steble

# The Further You Go

Traveling through time waiting for the end  
The end of what!  
The end of the uneven road to the top  
Fighting vigorously, The sweat of my face sparkles  
sparkles with luminescence  
sparkles with stars of proud spirit  
Further in the distance, further i must go  
Collapsing like a glacier under the scorching sun  
Further, further yes i know  
The blood in my eyes talks to me, it says  
I am tired i am weak but i must, i must go  
Further  
Further  
Endurance i wear like a strong pair of sandals  
With them i walk long and journey further, yes Further!  
Failure circles me like a hungry crow  
Seeking to eat my flesh and peck on my bones  
The horizon stands like a glimmering table of marble  
Holding only what seems to be the impossible  
My last ounce of energy rises higher than the sun at mid day  
Yes higher than the full moon on a cloudless night  
It Pushes me just one last time, pushes me Further  
Yes further

Allen Steble

# The Golden Rule

Do to others

What you would want done for you

Help others

That they may help you too

Feed those who are hungry

So when you are hungry

You also may be fed

Clothe those who are naked

So they may clothe you when you are helpless and cold

Shed light where there is darkness

So that light may prevail through your darkness

Be cool

Live by the golden rule

Do to other

What you want done for you

Allen Steble

# The Lyrics Of Life

Sometimes Life throws a curveball  
To catch you off guard  
Sometimes in life you fall  
And hit the rough dirt hard  
Sometimes there are lessons to learn  
That you just don't feel ready to face  
Sometimes the pennies you earn  
Vanish without a single trace

Get out of that situation  
Focus on your destination  
Stop that procrastination  
Be Feeling that motivation  
Wake up and get outta bed  
Always be thinking ahead  
Put yourself to the test  
Rise above and be your best

There will be times when the stars align  
And everything wants to go your way  
But then there will come a time  
When it all seems to fade away  
There's no rhyme and no reason  
To the shifting tide of events  
Just the ever moving seasons  
Where change starts to make sense

Get out of that situation  
Focus on your destination  
Stop that procrastination  
Be Feeling that motivation  
Wake up and get outta bed  
Always be thinking ahead  
Put yourself to the test  
Rise above and be your best

Sometimes the cuts hurt more  
Than you believe you can bare  
Sometimes you are shaken to the core

And life feels like it's so unfair  
Sometimes the curse is your mind  
That wants to go round in vanity  
Until what you hope to find  
Is some clear piece of sanity

Get out of that situation  
Focus on your destination  
Stop that procrastination  
Be Feeling that motivation  
Wake up and get outta bed  
Always be thinking ahead  
Put yourself to the test  
Rise above and be your best  
Rise above...  
Rise above...  
Never stop...  
Until you are the best you can be...

Allen Steble

# The Past

the past holds you firm  
with many smiles  
-but the future waits  
to bring you many miles

Allen Steble

# The Poet

Pain is the soul of poetry  
And poetry the freedom of pain  
The poet is a bleeding artist  
Who creates a ray of sweet sunlight  
From the coldest, roughest rain

Allen Steble

# The Power Within

Its a brittle and bitter existence  
of desperation and despair  
wars and crimes  
Brutalities and affairs  
A struggle through the barrier  
of our electronic cocoons  
and the strength to push  
is the power within you!

You can doubt it's presence  
when you lay helpless on the floor  
you can accuse its hand  
when your life was empty and meaningless  
you can scoff at its wisdom  
while it tosses a pinch of salt on your deep wounds  
at present you may not understand why you suffer  
-because it reveals the power within you-

Sometimes you need to struggle  
to grow that little bit stronger  
sometimes you must cry your little heart away  
before you can treasure the smiles of the next day  
sometimes you need to worry your soul to the point of stress  
before you can hold the trophy of your personal best  
for nothing worth while is ever that easy  
no black belt ever came without trial or discipline  
life is the responsibility to live, love and learn  
but the power is always within you!

You've probably heard it ten thousand times  
and you will likely hear it ten thousand more  
but it wont sink in unless you open your door  
let its message wash upon your hearts shore  
embrace its essence to your very core  
i'm talking nothing more  
than the raging power within you  
its really quiet simple  
you have the power within you  
to do what ever you want to do.

So go ahead and do IT.

Allen Steble

# The Storm Blows In

Tomorrow the storm blows in  
from over the Indian ocean  
Strong winds will blow  
rain will pour down as liquid needles  
darkness will cloud over  
lightning will crack its whip  
and we here in this great land  
will all be grateful  
to finally get the monthly average  
of much needed downpour!

Allen Steble

# The Things Desired

If I could have  
just one wish granted  
in this life  
it would only be  
to be happy  
no matter what I'm doing  
whether I'm driving  
a garbage truck  
or cleaning rest rooms  
to me the most important thing  
is to pursue happiness  
and share it with  
the ones I love

Allen Steble

# The Warrior Within

There was once a young lad  
Who could not lift much  
He was thought of as weak  
and not manly as such

He would carry along his path  
A single stone  
As he trekked through the depths  
Of a haunted forest all alone

As time slid by  
Surely as the cold winds moaned  
He grew stronger and stronger  
Carrying that single stone

Before too long  
he would gather and amass  
every rock and pebble  
that he so happened to stumble past

He filled his every pocket  
Stone on top of stone  
Topping up his bulging backpack  
Toiling zone after rugged zone

Soon the young lad  
Was a young lad no more  
As he ventured back  
Tired, bruised and abundantly sore

As he arrived  
In a land he knew as home  
Not one recognized him  
As he carry with him an army of stones

What once was a boy  
Of feeble means  
Was now a mighty strong man  
Strong, sturdy and lean

Challenge yourself every day  
And you will become  
the warrior you could only dream to be

Allen Steble

# There Is Nothing Really Ever To Fear

Fear is regression  
regression is pain  
pain turns sweet sunshine into bitter rain  
take my hand my dear  
for there is nothing to fear

Fear is anguish  
anguish is sorrow  
sorrow is but a deep hole so hollow  
let this not be the end of me  
hold me tight and set me free  
oh embrace me so close, so near  
for there is nothing really ever to fear

Fear is destruction  
destruction is chaos  
chaos is a cynical and unruly boss  
that can become your suppressive master  
do not let fear take control  
of the every corner of your innocent soul

Take my hand oh my dear  
hold me so very near  
for there is nothing that we should ever fear!

Allen Steble

# This Feeling

falling now  
falling forever  
forever in love  
with a person like you  
just a wild dream come true  
falling in love  
falling in love with you

this feeling  
this feeling for you  
my heart is beating  
beating for you

falling now  
falling forever  
forever in love  
with someone like you  
is a dream come true  
falling in love  
in love with you

love is so real  
real to me  
real for you  
how can it be  
so passionately true  
this feeling i have  
this feeling for you  
falling in love  
in love with you!

this feeling  
this feeling inside  
this feeling of love  
this feeling of love for you

Allen Steble

# Time

Time is the ultimate illusion  
change is the hand that ticks so auspiciously  
only in anticipation of eternities journey

It is not a rushing stream nor endless dream  
for this master takes its own steady pace  
to the locales of no home, land or place

Many brand on their hand as a brittle reminder  
pushing its toll to stride a little faster  
and serve graciously again their conjured master

Even in the rippled mire of changing tides  
time takes no leaps, bounds or strides  
only a point of reference that wisely guides

Allen Steble

# Time Heals

The bruises you gain  
Will cause you pain  
But Time will heal  
The pain you feel

Allen Steble

# Traffic

It's eight o'clock  
time to wake up  
get ready for work  
and iron my shirt  
I get on the road  
onto the freeway  
this is what I do  
every single day

Bumper to bumper  
stuck in traffic  
car to car  
its just fantastic  
if I caught the train  
I might be on time  
if I had a plane  
id get the by nine

Just finished for the day  
time to head back  
guess I'll take the freeway  
its the quick track  
as soon as I get on  
something is wrong  
is it roadwork's again?  
its driving me insane

Bumper to bumper  
stuck in traffic  
car to car  
its just fantastic  
if I caught the train  
I might be on time  
if I had a plane  
id get the by nine

Yes, I'm finally here  
I can kick back  
and have a cold beer

its great to be home  
now its time for tea  
and then off to bed  
tomorrow ill do it  
all over again

Allen Steble

# Twilight

I feel the wintery breeze  
beneath my cold bare feet  
blowing of windy trees  
among the forest's street  
there is a narrow path of light  
that guides me through that path of night.

I feel the scorched blanket of sand  
Blisters welting upon my hands  
pacing slowly and short of air  
but I do press on bereft of care  
the stars are clearest in the desert night  
so I follow them sure, till the morning light.

Time is short, the hours are few  
the blizzard of dark gives me a clue  
as the storm draws nears me  
it gets harder to move, difficult to see  
yet there is a river of light  
flowing into the ocean of night.

Let this light guide me  
Through the darkened night.

Allen Steble

# Unforgettable

Some say the evening sunset  
is the most amazing site  
some say it is the prelude  
to a most peaceful night  
some say it finishes a perfect day  
with the most spectacular array of colour  
some say it is unforgettable  
you are like that sunset  
-unforgettable

Some say that the visible stars  
on the blanket of twilight  
are what make a gorgeous night  
some say that even when those stars die  
we will see their afterglow  
for millions of years to come  
some say they know  
why they twinkle as an oyster's pearl  
some say they are unforgettable  
you are like those stars  
-unforgettable

Some say that the ocean is a mystery  
a wide expanse of endless blue  
some say its waves carry away all problems  
and swallows them into its deep abyss  
some say its power is limitless  
and its prominent calm is like an angel's kiss  
it is truly unforgettable  
you are like the ocean

-You are unforgettable

Allen Steble

# Violet Mist

Will i see you again  
in a lifetime or two  
will i gaze upon your face  
your violet blue

i see the blue  
i see the the white  
the violet mist  
in the moonlight

the ocean smiles  
the wind weeps  
the fires laugh  
the clear sky sleeps

i see the red  
i see the white  
the violet mist  
late at night

kiss the stars  
through the haze  
kiss the sun  
hearts ablaze

i see the pearl  
i see the white  
the lustrous whirl  
in the violet light

Allen Steble

# What Goes Around Comes As Round

Don't listen to those  
Who tear you down  
Whose only purpose in life  
Is to bring you a frown  
They are selfish to the bone  
And will probably die alone  
They are only nice to you  
When they want a favor  
But when they have finished  
Throw you to the wolves  
If you try to bring people down  
For the sake of being a jack-ass  
Just remember  
What goes around comes around.

Allen Steble

# What She Should Hear Everyday

Not a day i would ever miss  
when i say i love you  
not a kiss i would ever wait  
to tell her i love her  
sometimes i don't know why  
but i never let a day pass by  
to tell my girl i love her  
never would i let the day slide away  
to tell my girl i love her

Not a night i would ever forget  
when i say i love you  
before every seasons sunset  
i tell my girl i love her  
not a day passes away  
unless i tell my girl i love her  
when her soft eyes drip with tears  
i console those waiting ears  
by telling her i will always love her

I love you now  
i love you today  
i will love you tomorrow  
and i am here to stay  
because i love you  
and know you love me  
and through the ballad of time  
you will always be  
the one i love  
the one i cherish

I love her  
i tell my girl i love her  
i tell her everyday

Allen Steble

# Will The Sky Still Be Blue

Will the sky still be blue  
When the last fern stands alone  
In a concrete world so grey  
When steel pillars hide the light of day  
And nature has shed its last clue

Will the sky above stay blue  
When the last butterfly is bereft of flutter  
With no lily to land on  
But perhaps will settle for a gutter  
And stick to it like glue

Will our sky keep its aqua blue  
When the last river runs black  
With oil like sticky tar  
Seeping into every stones crack  
Like a thick broth of ash stew

Will my sky hold it's mystic blue  
When the crystal heights shine like smoke  
Above an empire of lost dreams  
Granting green it's one last hope  
To natures forgotten few

Allen Steble

# Within A Diamond

On the outside i am strong  
My very skin shines with many pearls  
I feel trapped in my self though  
not able to escape, caged up in confusion  
I feel almost a part of my surrounds  
one with an inanimate object, a precious one  
I hope somebody will find the precious stone in which i dwell  
Because I am a burning flame on the inside  
and that makes me sparkle, my own pain  
I am trapped, trapped within a diamond

Allen Steble

# Work Hard

Work hard at what you do  
For whatever it is you are doing  
It must matter to you

Allen Steble

# You Cant Control Everything

When something goes wrong  
just remember one thing  
you cant control everything

Allen Steble

# Your Intricate Beauty

Your intricate beauty  
as one carved by angels  
and inspected by god  
reflects the flaming flowers  
that escape through your eyes  
like tears that flow  
from the unrestrained cries  
of the joys in your heart.

Allen Steble

# Your Mind's Ocean

Swimming away  
swimming away  
swimming away yeah  
swimming through the deep blue ocean  
nothing but red skies ahead  
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion  
operation over cooperation  
go swimming in your mind's ocean

The water so still  
and the wind in motion  
i'll be up and alive  
before i'm down and moping  
wake up in the water  
before you drown  
i'll make you want to smile  
with my speechless frown  
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion  
operation over anticipation  
go swimming in your mind's ocean

Thoughts of doom and no hope  
I'll dropp them in the oceans deep  
To save my eyes when i grope  
Dead to the world in this cool sleep  
Swimming away  
Swimming away  
we'll swim all night  
And walk all day  
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion  
operation over destination  
Lets go swimming  
Lets go Swimming  
in your mind's ocean

Allen Steble