

Poetry Series

David Bennett
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

David Bennett()

' Her Beautiful Face'

' HER BEAUTIFUL FACE'

The first time that he saw her it was her beautiful face,
He fell in love at first glance though he was very young
He spoke to her and found out that she was beautiful within,
A friend he had made for life with that beautiful face,
So slim and innocent the girl with the beautiful face,
She gave him three wonderful children the girl with the beautiful face,
As years went on she became the sole love of his life,
A wonderful Mother was the girl with the beautiful face,
Grandchildren were so deserved for the girl with the beautiful face,
As he took his last few breaths in life, the last thing he saw was her oh so
beautiful face.

Dave Bennett

David Bennett

'A Blessing In Disguise'

'A BLESSING IN DISGUISE'

What is a blessing in disguise?

A kick in the teeth?

Or a Golden Surprise!

You look and you think life is not very nice,
But maybe it may soon open your eyes,
To something that's better over the hill,

Sometimes it may be hard to swallow the pill,
But life often brings out its magic wand,
Then your life will be back on song,

So next time you think you have been dealt a bad hand!
You may very well be sighting dry land,
The tunnel is long, but lights at the end,
It may look so bad in another guise,
But it may well be a Blessing in Disguise.

David Bennett. x

David Bennett

'About Nothing'

This is a poem about nothing,
Nothing I can think to say,
I cant think of anything on this Icy day,
So I thought Id tell you about nothing,
Nothing is in my head on this cold and frosty day
When I can think of something, Ill be back on like a flash
But while Im thinking about nothing I think Ill call it a day.

Dave B

David Bennett

'All That Fancy Food'

'ALL THAT FANCY FOOD'

After all that fancy food at Christmas in the past,
Turkey stuffing Xmas pud things that do not last
Full brekkies in the morning, snacks again at noon
Eating and drinking all day long until we see the moon
Now really what I fancy now festive time is gone,
Is plain food so English to peg me back to norm
Good old Egg and chips will get me back to form.

Dave Bennett

David Bennett

'Alzheimers'

'ALZHEIMERS'

He looked across at the woman he had loved for over fifty years,
She looked straight back at him wondering who he was,
Because she didn't recognise him,
They had both been affected by Alzheimers or Dementia if you call it,
He held her hand she didn't understand!
Though he held it with so much love she could not comprehend him,
Four children they had bred with care and love, She didnt understand them,
Though she had nursed them at her breast and wiped away their tears,
Grandchildren and Great grandchildren on the way, she would never live to enjoy
them,
He had tried so hard to cope alone, with so much loving and sometimes tears,
But at last because of his own ailing health, he had had to seek some help,
So nursing home for her special needs was where her life was spent,
This cruel disease where they die twice, twice you have to grieve them,
She had died to him once when her mind went, and he would grieve once again
when soon she physically she would leave him,
He went to see her everyday, sometimes he sat there eight hours
there all alone,
Smiling at her holding her hand, the occasional smile returned to him,
Alzheimers this cruel disease when will they understand it?

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Autumn Day'

'AUTUMN DAY'

Beautiful colours whats left of the leafs,
Summer has left us winter is near
Crisp Autumn day squirrels store nuts
Light quickly fading
Low sun in the sky
Clear nights are on us
Frost quickly falls!

Children are playing in fast fading light
Night is upon us longer than day
Spring seems to be, so far away
Grass stopping growing dew on the ground
Most beautiful of seasons colder than two
Snow soon be falling,
Leafs blown away,
Gods gift to us a beautiful late Autumn day!

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Beautiful Lady In Pink'

'BEAUTIFUL LADY IN PINK'

I saw her on the bus she smiled and waved at me,
She was the most beautiful girl she gave me so much glee!
Her smiles were not just to me, but for each and all around,
Sasha was her name her Mum told that to me,
Dark hair tied in piglets, brown eyes so to match,
She had us all enthralled this beautiful little girl,
Smiles and waves for all of us though she was only three,
This beautiful child made us all happy!
This little lady made all around, so glad,
We had met this beautiful Downes Syndrome Child.

Dave Bennett

David Bennett

'Bless Those Who Have Unrequited Love'

'BLESS THOSE WHO HAVE UNREQUITED LOVE'

Those who love and its not returned,
Unrequited love is a lonely love
But better than not loving at all
Someday your love will be returned
From somebody you love as well
Dont forget someone, somewhere, loves you as well,
They may experience unrequited love,
So always give a smile,
It will make somebodys day, and ease their ache inside,
Just like a smile from someone you love, can never be denied.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Can I Be Your Friend'

'CAN I BE YOUR FRIEND'

Said the Arab to the jew!
Course you can my friend meet my sister too!
Do you want to meet my daughter, who loves an Iranian Guy,
They have some children their hopes are so high.
Germans and West Indians, I have so many friends,
Why do we all fall out Ill never comprehend?
Chinese, English, Scottish, Japanese folk as well!
Irish, non conformists, Catholics as well,
We all have one thing in common, we have a common blend!
We are all our Gods children and happy to the end!
Most of us are blind we have never seen each others face,
Some of us have social problems, that is no disgrace!
But we are all the same, Children of this race!

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Days That Are Lost'

'DAYS THAT ARE LOST'

Days that are lost we can remember,
Days that to come we can hope
Days that were bad we can drive from our mind
Days that were joyful will always be there
Days that were the same were never there
Days that have gone were always different,
Days that to come will be the same!

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Do You Remember'

'DO YOU REMEMBER'

When I held you when you were frightened on dark nights.
Do you remember when I kissed you when you so had a fright.
Do you remember when I calmed you, when you had, had a fight.
Do you remember when I helped you when you was in a plight.
Do you remember when I consoled you when you was oh so sad.
Do you remember when I cheered when you was oh so glad.
Do you remember when I wiped your tears when you felt all alone.

I know I dont owe you anything, you didnt ask to be here,
But maybe its me now who really needs a cheer.
Sometimes Ive felt alone just like you so was.
I know you've been there for me.
Maybe I need it oh so much more!
Consoling when Im sad, could I ask for more.
Calming after a fight, I try just like the rest.
Maybe you could find my good points.
Not always just my bad,
Maybe you could remember?
That I can be oh so Sad.
Maybe when you are older, sat there on your own!
You will Remember what I said!
When Im dead and gone.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Everybodys Good At Something'

'EVERYBODY IS GOOD AT SOMETHING'

Everybody is good at something, so please dont put yourself down,
Some are good with their hands, some can understand,
Some are great Mothers, Some are great Dads,
Some have so much patience, that really is a gift,
Some are good at sports, Some are lovely sons,
Lots are brilliant daughters, and lots are good with Mums,
Some are good at caring, Some are good with Cars,
Some are good at looking at the stars,
Some are good at walking, Some its good to run,
Lots of people make you laugh and try to have some fun,
Lots of people like to sing, some just like a 'Lark'
So remember everybody has a talent and no one is in the dark!

David Bennett

David Bennett

'For Those Who Grieve'

'FOR THOSE WHO GRIEVE'

Please dont feel not alone, Its something we all have known
Those who have gone are with you still,
Please dont forget they always will
Grief is something that needs to run its course,
There is always someone who feels much worse
Think of the babies who have lost their Mum
Think of the Dad who has lost his son,
Grieve and cry, let those tears flow,
After a while you will not feel as low,
Your God will be with you all the way,
You will never forget them come what may.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Have You Ever Had A Broken Heart'

'BROKEN HEART'

Have you ever had a broken heart?
Most of us have been there!
Takes a while to get over it,
But you will, so get there.

But do you know whats as bad as a broken heart?
Hurting someone you love!
Breaking their heart is twice as bad as all the things above,

When your hearts been broken its not really your fault,
But when you break someone elses heart,
You dont feel very good,

So when you break someone elses heart,
Think of all the things above.
I broke someone elses heart,
They told me a while back,
I think about her everyday,
What a fool I was.

So broken hearts go two ways,
I should have been happy with what Id got!

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Have You Ever Wanted The Night To Last'

Have you ever wanted the night to last,
Often on your own if lucky partner with you,
Not a trouble in the world you lye there in contentment,
Snug and tight no feelings of resentment,
Dozing sleeping making love,
No worries there about you,
But even if you are on your own you can lye there with no worries,

But the morning comes along so soon
the birds they start a chattering,
Traffic moves the silence has now been broken,
All of a sudden its a brand new day
that brings its problems with it,
Letters bills dropping through the door
Your troubles are back around you,
ringing phone others moan, they pass their problems to you,
Shopping, mopping running round,
at least you have the night before you,
No knocking doors, no ringing bells,
No people to deplore you,
For once again the night comes back,
And all your troubles vanish,
Back there in your cosy bed, tired, sleepy making love.
Or if you are there all alone no worries there around you,
For once again the night is here and peace and quiet become you.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'How Do You Cope With The Loss Of A Child'

'HOW DO YOU COPE'

How do you cope with the loss of a child?
One minute their here, the next their gone.
The child you brought up with so much care,
Suddenly they are no longer here.

No smile or a touch how do you cope?
I just cant imagine when you have lost hope,
Its just not right, not the order of things!
To lose your child is an awful thing.

Whether they are young, or, older it should not be.
Your child should be here sat on your knee.
Not the other way round when they have gone!
All your Aspirations down the pan.

God bless anybody who has felt this pain.
You need each other to get through the rain.
Though its not right, for you to feel this pain!
When you pass through you will be together again.

David

David Bennett

'I Do Not Know Their Names'

'I DO NOT KNOW THEIR NAMES'

I see them walking down the street always holding hands,
Obviously so in love, though their middle aged,
I knew the girl from long ago, I do not know her name,
She looks so happy so does he, always holding hands
Id like to stop them and say to them you look so much in love
But if I did Im frightened of a rebuff, .
She looks at him, and he looks back they are so much in love
I knew her from long ago, please dont get me wrong!
I had no feelings for her but did not know her name.
They walk along with loving looks I do not know their name.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'I Missed My Chance'

'I MISSED MY CHANCE'

I missed my chance of love forever
After all these years
Lots of happy memories and a few tears
Loved her so, always will
I think of her each day,
She is so much the love of my life
Though I caused her strife
Beautiful lady gave me gorgeous children
Beautiful grandchildren six in all love them all so much
Oh beautiful lady if I had one more chance it would be with you.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'I Thought I Heard A Man Cry Last Night'

'I THOUGHT I HEARD A MAN CRY LAST NIGHT'

I thought I heard him weep
I thought I heard a man cry last night
He woke me from my sleep
I thought I heard a man cry last night
I heard his gentle sob,
I thought I heard a man cry last night
I wondered why he was so sad,
I thought I heard a man cry last night
Or was I going mad,
I thought I heard a man cry last night
I heard his cries subside
I thought I heard a man cry last night
Before I returned gently to my sleep,
I thought I heard a man cry last night
My Pillow doesnt tell me any lies, !

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'I Wonder'

'I WONDER'

What happened to that girl from long ago,
The girl with long brown hair from many years ago
I often recall her fleeting smiles as she walked along with her dogs,
I wonder if she had children, and grandchildren later on,
I wonder why I never asked her name, forty something years ago,
Did she know that I loved her so? All those years ago,
I've not regretted my life, children in between,
Lovely wife and grandchildren, proud to share my name
I wonder if she is happy, the girl with no name,
I saw her only twice a week, Wednesdays and Saturdays,
I could hardly sleep a wink,
Wish I'd have told her my feelings were so deep,
What was her name, Sandra, Debbie, maybe Elaine
I wish I'd really asked her, I had myself only to blame,
Nobody knew the love I carried in my Heart,
I wish I could have told her, we could have been a part,
Maybe best not dwelling of years well in the past,
I just wonder of that girl, her name I did not ask.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'If Only'

'IF ONLY'

If only this world was perfect, perfect in every way.
If only people could live their lives in perfect harmony,
If only there were no wars, and worries and woes and strife,
If only people had no ailments, and were healthy in every way,
If only everybody was happy every single day,
If only there were no homeless folk shivering in the cold,
If only the streets were literally paved with gold,
If only old people didnt suffer when its cold,
If only there was no racism, and people of all types could get on,
If only there was employment for each and everyone,
If only no hearts were broken and each was happy with their lot,
If only their were no evil people who seemed to have lost the plot,
If only everybody in pain it would go so far away,
If only little children were not harmed in any way,
If only, If only.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Im Trying To Think Of A Poem'

'IM TRYING TO THINK OF A POEM'

It was in my head all night,
But I lost it all when I saw the morning light,
Maybe that poem will come back very soon
Or maybe Ill have to wait until the moon tonight
If I think what that poem was I will come back very soon,
If not then maybe it will be after the moon.

David x

David Bennett

'Is Your Journey Really Needed!

'IS YOUR JOURNEY REALLY NEEDED!

By hell of course it is
We all have a journey in life a long and bumpy trip
Sometimes its plain sailing,
Often Storm clouds rise above
When the storm clouds die down
Blue skies are above
Taking us on life's journey
Incredible journey it so is,
From your Mothers womb
To children of your own
Life can be a rocky road
As we go along our way
Remember we have to walk through the Rain
To get to Rainbow way.

Dave Bennett

David Bennett

'Life's Roundabout'

'LIFE'S ROUNDABOUT'

You know life is just a roundabout,
Carousel if you like,
Going round in circles not often worth the hike,
Waving as you go past!
No wave back in return,
Missing lots of stops now, nothing in return,
Lots of times you enjoy it!
Sometimes makes you sick!
Stick in there when its fast now,
Enjoy it when its slow!
Sometime in the future, when you think you missed your stop!
It will go round once again,
Then you can enjoy life's lot.
People will start waving, come and stop with me,
Then your face will lighten with oh so, so much glee!
Remember life is a roundabout, someone will wave to you!
If you jump off at the wrong stop!
Be sure to jump right back on!
Then you will be so happy,
Your sorrows will be on the run!

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Live Life As You Must Babe'

'LIVE LIFE AS YOU MUST BABE'

Live life as you must babe,
Live life as free as you can be,
Have green or coloured hair if you like babe.
Body piercings in private parts they are just for you to see,
So live life as you must babe,
Wear flamboyant clothes if you dare,
Why should you worry about anyone,
Its up to you what you wear.
Tattoo's if you like babe,
Spikes in your hair,
Noserings, earrings, shaved off hair,
That is your personal choice,
So dont be scared to be different,
We are all different anyway,
So live life as you must babe,
Its the only way to be.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'My Manchester'

'THIS IS MY MANCHESTER'

People bustling down the street,
The John Rylands library stands so proud,
Upon its Deansgate setting,
John Dalton street, The Hidden Gem hid behind its ghetto,
Albert Square, The gothic town hall, hides the Central library,
This rotund building holds so much knowledge sits in St Peters Square,
Further down Oxford Street takes you to the university,
Did you know the atom was split for the very first time in that very building,
Whitworth park where I went to school, faces the Royal Infirmary,
St Marys where beautiful babes are born and sick ones are looked after,
The works of art and treasures in the museums,
Two famous teams must admit I follow City,
Piccadilly, Oldham Street where many hours Ive spent there,
The Shambles pub, The Post box that stood up to the IRA blast,
This proud old town once the cotton trade, Rolls Royce was started near here.
Proud northern folk where I belong no wonder I love my Manchester Town..

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Oh For Those Heady Days Of Youth'

'OH FOR THOSE HEADY DAYS OF YOUTH'

Those days seemed so long ago,
All your aspirations as you larked there in the snow,
Some of those have come true! Lots are left behind.
Planning for the future, not looking to the past,
Will I have some children, how many do you think Ill have? .
A house, a car, holidays, now will that all come back?
Do you think my sibilings will have some? cousins for my own
Dont know Ill have to ask them, when we are on our own,
Think they will say now, dont get to far ahead!
Was it only me then with those thoughts running round my head.
Course it wasn't we all did, those thoughts ran in our brains,
Or was it only me who said it, came straight from my mouth.
Those days that was long ago, when I was in my youth.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Saying Goodbye'

'SAYING GOODBYE'

Is never ever easy, especially for the last time!
Maybe its to a loved one who is moving on,
Dying they leave you forever until we meet again,
Maybe its goodbye to your marriage!
That is not easy too,
It does eventually get easier
Never forget that fact,
We all have to say goodbye at times,
That is one of life's sad facts.

Dave Bennett.

David Bennett

'Some Of Us'

'SOME OF US'

some of are old/some of are not.
some of are clever/some of us are not.
some of us are beautiful/some of us are not.
some of us are christian/some of us are not.
some of us are rich/some of us are not.
some of us are wise/some of us are not.
some of us are patient/some of us are not.
some of us are white/some of us are not.
some of us have children/some of us have not.
some of us are able/some of us are not.

It wouldnt do for us all being the same the lord God made us all special
in each and different ways and each of us have own part to play in life's
game.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Tamla Motown'

'TAMLA MOTOWN'

I remember in the sixties
Tamla was just for me
Stevie, Diana and Smokey singing out to me
Leroy and the Four Tops
Reach out Ill be there
Temptations and the Miracles
Singles by the score
I could dance a bit then
Forty years so in the past,
Nowadays my dancing skills are growing very thin
Now Tamla is for all of us!
My Grandkids ask me how I know this,
I say Ive heard it all before,
Many years so in the past,
Really Grandad so they say, was you before your time,
If so, well so was Motown,
Those ageless songs of mine.

Dave Bennett

David Bennett

'The Angel'

Have you ever seen an Angel?
Beautiful, Clean and white,
Cherubs riding by his side.
Now if you are so lucky an Angels feather will dropp beside you,
Pick it up it will bring you luck
He will always be there beside you!
Leading you carefully along lifes way,
Along your rocky road,
Moving problems from your side,
Lifting healing, doing Gods work
He will lead you on your way,
You may not see your Angel,
But I am sure he is always there,
For God has sent millions to each and everywhere.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'The Bride'

'THE BRIDE

She sat there in the corner holding her fathers hand,
Shall I go through with this Dad, hope you understand?
Course I do my precious, Daddy replied,
Know you will be always, I so understand.
Make your way my Princess, the most beautiful girl in the world,
Hope you will always remember, you will always be my little girl! .
Course I will be Daddy, Youll always be my man!
Told that to my Husband he so understands.
Course all Fathers do this sometimes more then once.
Always letting go of their, beautiful little girl,
She will always care for you, that goes without reproach!
Care for all your little girls!
They are so devote!

Dave Bennett.

David Bennett

'The Clock Is Ticking'

'THE CLOCK IS TICKING'

It will not stop, each day nearer till its final stop,
Each day nearer we are on our way,
One by one to our judgement day,
Dont be afraid, because I am not,
Its so inevitable, the clock will stop,
If you are lucky or maybe not,
It may be a long time before it finally stops,
Some it stops ticking early in life,
Some it goes on ticking to a life of strife,
Some it goes on ticking to a long happy life,
But whatever how its ticking its meant to be,
Because when the clock stops ticking that's your destiny.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'The Clown'

Its sometimes hard to play the clown,
Their is pathos and there are tears,
Beneath that happy made up face,
He hides behind his tears,
He jokes about to make you laugh,
He stumbles and you cheer,
Some children do laugh and some do cry,
Some children are really frightened
For he is not to everybodys likeness
But all he does is do his job,
Though often he is not cheerful,
Maybe he would not laugh himself,
At other clowns because he knows its fearful!
So please understand the clown, that he may frown,
Beneath that cheerful happy face,
There are tears and there are fears!

David Bennett

David Bennett

'The Heart'

The heart is such a special thing
It does so many things,
It feeds our vital organs with the fluid that they so need,
It tells us when to pace ourselves
It tells us when to run,
It tells us when were happy
It tells us when were sad
It even tells us when were ever so bad,
It reminds us of those we miss
And those that are still here
It tells us that it rules our heads
It tells us when we fear
The heart is very special for nearly
all our needs,
It tells us when we love someone that
often ends in tears,
It tells us when we love someone,
It tells us when to cry,
It tells us when to die,
It tells us when to kiss someone
It tells us when to hold
It tells us when to be ever so very bold
Its important that you look after yours,
And of those you really care
The heart is such an important thing
Its the lifeline of our years.

DAVID BENNETT

David Bennett

'The Hospice'

'THE HOSPICE'

As he lay there in the hospice thinking his final thoughts,
Had he had a good life, or had it been just alright,
No matter how it had been his final hours were here,
Would anyone come to see him as death was really near,
He would rather see them right now, just to hold his hand.
Than them saying things so shallow at his funeral,
So go there now and see him, it will help him move along,
Help him to the next world help him to be strong,
People want to see you before they pass away,
So go and hold his hand now before he goes away!
Say nice things at his funeral!
But dont forget this thing! at that time it will be to late for him to comprehend!

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'The Man With The White Beard And Red Suit'

'THE MAN WITH THE WHITE BEARD AND RED SUIT'

I looked across at the crisp cold night.
Towards the end of December
I was seven years old and full of hope.
Of seeing him ride above me,
I never did, but he must have done.
Because when I woke the next day
He had always been and left them.
Chocolates, books and toys and games,
They seemed in much abundance.
He must have had so much money,
Because my friends he also funded.
Energy as well to go round the world,
In just one single day with just his reindeers with him.
All the carrots and mince pies he ate
no wonder he was so plumpish,
And the sherry he drank along the way must have made him rather drunkish.
I loved that man like Mum and Dad
He really was so beneficial,
This ageless man in his red suit is
timeless and essential.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'The Mother'

The Mother held the babe in her arms, for the very first time,
and looked at him with so much pride,
For nine months she had cared for him by his very side,
And now she looked forward to how his life would turn out,
Boy or Girl it did not matter,
That baby was hers for lifetime,
Things to come cheerful smiles, seeing him walk,
From babes that are able,
The Mother will always be there until her final hours,
And when she has gone and you are sad,
Dont forget the things you had together,
Because till the day you die she will always be your Mother.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'The Nurse'

She may be plump she may be thin,
She may even be a man,
Asian, Irish, Black as coal she always wears a smile.
Though her patience must wear thin,
She hides it behind that smile.
Touching, caring, always apologetic.
Unclean jobs she does with care.
She tells you not to worry,
She comes to your bed when you call,
even when she is busy.
She must get angry underneath,
though she never seems to show it.
For she is a caring and beautiful Nurse and all the world should know it.
Eighteen or Sixty with greying hair,
It really doesn't matter.
For She or He the beautiful Nurse,
It's the caring that really matters.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Were They Not Once Children Too'

'WERE THEY NOT ONCE CHILDREN TOO'

Once they were innocent before Wrath took them down its rocky path
Untouched by violence, evil never seen
Oh please tell me what happened in between
Hurting now children, from once hence they came
Innocent babies looking into their eyes
Can they please not listen to their cries
Before they hurt them can they not look back to times when young
Can they not remember back to those days not deep in the past
Before their childlike innocence was lost!

David Bennett

David Bennett

'What Do The Birds Know'

'WHAT DO THE BIRDS KNOW'

That we dont know is it something in the air
Is flying up near the clouds so very very dear
Is searching in the hedgerows for food a special treat
I wonder what the birds think about us on two feet,
I wonder what the birds know but now I have to go,

Dave Bennett

David Bennett

'What Do You Wear For Bed At Night!

'WHAT DO YOU WEAR FOR BED'

Was said to Norma Jean,
Chanel no five sir replied the beauty queen,
I would have liked to have been around then gorgeous so she was,
Some ladies wear their jim-jams, nighties are ok too,
Some in the alltogether or birthday suits are ok too.

Now if your in your bed now on your own on these cold nights,
You have to wear something to get you through the night.
Hats, scarfs gloves tracksuit if you need,
Anything for the cold nights just in case you freeze,

Now a few years ago I was in bed with all that trend,
I heard a tap upon the door I wondered is it a friend,
I recognised the voice there, it was a lady friend of mine.
I opened the door and said please come in then on this cold and wintry night

She said was you going out all dressed up so like that,
I said no Im just freezing thats why the woolly hat,
She said can I stay then, Im afraid Ive lost my key,
I said that will be alright but you will have to hutch up with me.

Well one thing led to another she shouted out for more,
Hat and scarf came off thrown down right on the floor,
She said I wanted more than that track suit was off as well,

She held me rather closely, I said if you want more,
then darling, very soon youll have to remove that fur!

I havent seen her since until the other day,
She leaned upon my fence and said please can you come this way,
When I got over and looked towards the floor, a small boy on
a bike his eyes looked up for more,

I said who is this then the child upon the bike
She said this is our Mike riding on his trike.
Our Mike I said? young lady what do you implore?
She said do you remember the other year when I shouted out for more.

I said of course I do but what has MIke to do with me?

She said did you wear anything on that cold and wintry night?

I said no, not much, but this may come so much as a shock.

I know for a fact my darling, I definately wore my SOCKS!

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'What Have We In Common'

'WHAT HAVE WE IN COMMON'
DO YOU REALLY KNOW?

Einstein, Morgan Freeman Aristotle as well,
Henry Ford, Navratilova and Bart Simpson so,
Leonardo da Vinci clever with his art,
Hendrix and McCartney great musicians too
Prince William is like this and David Bowie too
Churchill the great statesman, Jack the Ripper also
Jonathon Ross and Noel Gallagher rebels to the end
Joan of Arc was like this and Alex the great was as well
Marie Curie and Bill Clinton, Julius Caesar was like this too
Pele and Maradona great footballing stars
Henry Ford and his black car
Marilyn Monroe and Nicole Kidman!
And many more I can unfold!
All of these were left handed, and the writer of this is in the fold!

Dave B x

David Bennett

'What Is Your Favourite Book'

'WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE BOOK'

Mine is the Ragged trousered philanthropists,
It is a mighty tome,
Ive read it at least ten times now enjoyed it everytime,
Always find something different in it each and every time,
Its by a man called Tressall, wrote many years ago,
I think he only wrote just one over a century ago.
Its set at the start of the last century plenty years ago,
Its a very poignant and social book I think each should read just once,
Its about a gang of house painters who hold so many different views,
Owen is the hero and a clever but sick man.
So I suggest you should read it, if but only just the once,
Give this great book wrote by a simple man a chance.

David Bennett

David Bennett

'Who Was Your Hero'

'WHO WAS YOUR HERO'

Well mine was not an hero, an heroine she was to me,
She was my Grandma Ada, I loved her as much as can be,
She really was an angel I loved her with all my might.
She loved us and she kissed us she was a gentle soul,
I know she is now an Angel for that I have been told,
She cared for us when times were hard, she was a faultless Gran,
I really did love her so, and tell her when I can.
She left us in 1980 and I still miss her so,
She was a character Gran Ada and I loved her so!
So my dear granny Ada I just want you to know,
That till the day I die and we meet again I will love you so.

David Bennett.

David Bennett

'Why Did You Pick Your Daddy'

'WHY DID YOU PICK YOUR DADDY'

Was it because he was an handsome man,
Was it because of his cheery smile,
Or just because he would understand when you were down a while,
Did he hold your hand when you were sad,
Did he sit you on his knee,
Was he such a thoughtful man he was always there with thee!
When you had a downside did he try and lift you up,
When you had a fall did he pick you straight back up,
When you struggled with your schoolwork, did he try to lead the way,
Did he help you out with your troubles when help seemed far away,
Well your Dad sounds like my old Dad,
The best Dad in the World,
I wish he was still here with me, that would be so cool,
Im sure your Dad is so like mine,
So cherish him while you can,
But no matter what happens he will always be your old man!

David Bennett

David Bennett