Poetry Series

Dwayne Bailey - poems -

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I am a poet who love to write. My poetry is a collection of poems written through various stages of my life. My poetry is a great realese for me and a way to give a voice to the things I feel inside. Not all my poems apply to where I am today in life; However I keep them together as a record of my journey. Thanks for reading.

2007-2008

Looking back on 2007, as the final seconds are ticking away; I realize how lucky I am to be alive, and how blessed in heart I feel today.

This last years been hard on me, primarily the bad choices I'd made; However there had been heath issues; that added much to my dismay.

But 2008 is upon us, theres no need to dwell on the past. Things we cannot change; But the future is in our grasp.

Tomorrow is a new day, and the start of a new year; Lets leave the past behind us, lets put away all our fears.

Let us embrace the new year, lets start 2008 off right. always remembering whats truely important; and keeping that in our sight.

I am twenty five years of age, yet I own nothing; Im broke and live in a dive of a motel, yet in my heart I sing.

For though I seem to be a nobody, I am richer then the eye can see. For when this life of mine is over, heavens where I'll be.

So dont look down upon me, rather look at me through the heart; And you will see my life with Christ, is the only important part.

64 Ford Falcon

There she set in the car port, rusted and faded with time. Her tires bald and flat, her engine well past its prime. But still there is an inner beauty, that most fail to see; You must look past the dents and rust, to get to her true beauty. A classic built when cars were more, then just a way to get around; In a time when cars were family, built tough and truely sound. Yes it may take awhile, before she's on the road again; But with a few bucks and alittle hard work, this falcon will be my friend.

Today I'm stuck with the news, my eight year olds ill and sick; Its sitting hard in my stomach, like i've eaten a 100 pound brick.

Their not sure what it is just yet, maybe cancer maybe not; Two weeks I have to wait, inside I'm one big knott!

Since there's nothing else I can do, I geuss i'll just have to pray; Lord bless this little one, may your will be worked today! !!

Written for my eight year old Olivia

90 Miles:

90 miles apart, is where we are today; seconds apart by phone or text, miliseconds, as we kneal and pray.

Time and distance can not keep,

the love I have inside;

From reaching out and touching you,

for there is no place to hide.

90 miles apart,

dont seem that far to me;

Just a short jaunt in the car,

and by your side I will be.

90 miles is the distance,

that today I will drive;

To be with the woman I love so much,

and who makes me feel so alive.

I love you Pam! ! !

A Gracious Heart

There is a gift called a gracious heart, that is given to but a few; That are able to share the Lords love, in everything they do.

To stop and say a kind word, to someone whos feeling down; To help put a smile on their face, where there used to be a frown.

Or stop and help someone, who is not able to repay; Is to share the Lords special love , in a very special way.

Age and gender make no diferrance, in the giving of a gracious heart; Only that those who recieve this gift, beleive giving is the best part.

A Grandmother Is:

Grandmothers are very special people, unique in their own special way; Some are remembered for the deeds they do, others for kind words they say.

A grandmothers heart is so full of love, always looking on their family with glee; A grandmother will always expect the best, from the ones she calls family.

A grandmother is so caring, always there with her out streached hand; No matter what problem you may face in life, a grandmother will always understand.

A grandmother is a special gift, that is given with love from God; To enrich the beauty of our lives, as down lifes path we trod.

When our life finally comes to an end, and we pass to the other side; Our grandmothers are the ones who greet us, and leed us safely inside.

A Journy In My Mind;

A journy into my mind. lost some where in the space; that rests between my ears, and right behinde my face.

Sometimes I feel quite troubled, like problems will not cease; but today I am quite blessed, for today I am at peace.

A Love Again To Know:

Sitting at the kitchen table, Where as a family we used to eat; Feeling strangely uneasy, As I stare at the empty seats.

Seat that once held my family, Now seem vacant and cold; It seems to me divorce is unfair, As you watch yourself grow old.

I never thought these things would happen, Not in my wildest dreams; For now I find myself alone, So unfair to me it seems.

For now I sit alone and wonder, What more do I have to give? Bitterness and resentment, Now fill the life I live.

Will this new life be much different? Surely I hope so; I want again my heart to share, A love again to know!

A Moments Peace

I wish my world was diferant, wish I could step into the past; Change the hurt I've caused others, make the love I once held last.

But that is not an option, for now all I do is cry; And hope these tears that I shed, a moments peace might buy.

A Mother

A mother is pure love, and gives it oh so true; A mother will always be there, with her love for you!

A mother is so caring, and will always understand; A mother is always there for you, with her out streched hand.

A mother is a smile that warms your heart so true; Amother is always there, when your sad or blue.

Many may not have, a mother with this kind of love; But I have been blessed with one, and I thank my Lord above!

A Mothers Love:

Another year has come, another years in the past; Another chance to reflect upon, the one true love that lasts. This love that I speak of, can not be bought or sold; It matters not upon your age, weather young or old.

This love is a very special gift, given to us by God; To enrich the beauty of our life, and guide the paths we trod. For a mothers love is very special, honest, sincere, and true. A mothers love will never leave you, sad, alone, or blue.

In your deepest time of need, a Mothers love will comfert you; No matter what you are facing, a Mothers love will see you through. Thank you Mom for being my friend, and showing your love to me; Thank you for showing just how wonderful, a Mothers love can be. Happy Mothers Day

A Road We All Must Travel

There is a road we all must travel, unfortantly it must be alone; No human can travel it with us, only our eyes the road is shown. This journy for some will be while their young, for others they must be old; For some it will be in the heat of summer, for others in winters cold. This road we all must travel, is through the valley of the shadow of death; We first begin our journy, when we've taken our lifes last breath. Thats when our spirit breaks free from this world, and passes to the other side; And we see our Lord and Savior, who for our sins on the cross died. What a day of rejoicing that will be, for heaven is our home at last; Where we will never again fear the future, or dread the things in the past. And this is a promise we all can share, whose faith rests in Jesus Christs name; Because faith in Jesus Christ, is never faith wasted in vain!

Abortion

A murderous sin to kill it is; unborn and all alone; Oh the visions of splender, together we could have known.

But you chose to think only of yourself, with little thought given to me; You will be left to forever wonder, what happened to the one you could'nt see?

Age Creeping Up.

Age is creeping up on me, with the speed of time; What have I got to show, for this life of mine? Im forty three years old, my credit I geuss is fair; My bills are larger then my income, my head is full of grey hairs. My back it aches every night, my visions not what it used to be, My years of living on the edge, are starting to catch up to me. But its not all bad, I have two wonderful children you see; One thats eight, cute as a bug, and one thats 16 going on 33. And I have a loving wife, one that makes me feel like a king; Eveytime I see her face, my heart inside it sings. So all in all my lifes not to bad, I have alot to be thankful for; I may not have lots of money, But I have things that are worth much more! !

All I Want Or Need:

I remember sitting by the lake, Holding you close to me; Feeling so excited, As I asked you my wife to be.

I opened up the ring box, Held it in your sight; Said I wanted to be with you forever, And hold you every night.

You said yes and then we held, Each other for awhile; I felt like I was twenty again, Unable to contain my smile.

Since that day inside my heart, A love that's strong and true; Has grown beyond my wildest dreams, Pam I am so in love with you.

I cant wait for us to get married, And a new life us to share; Being together daily, Helping each other with the burdens we bare.

For together we form a family, Blended together as one; Sharing each others hopes and dreams, Enjoying each others fun.

Pam I am so very happy, You said yes to becoming my wife; Your all I want, your all I need, To complete my life!

Am I Ready?

Am I ready to date again, to step out into the great unknown? Leave the safety of being single, no one can hurt you when your alone. Am I ready to take a chance, a love again to loose? Or say I'm done that's it for me, the choice is mine to choose.

My life it seems so empty, my home it seems so cold; My bed seems uninviting, sleeping alone is getting old. I want someone to care for me, when I talk I want to be heard; I want someone who cares so much, they hang on every word.

I want to share my hopes and dreams, I want to share my life; Im looking for a friend and soul mate, not just another wife. For I had a loveless marriage before, a wife who treated me like dirt; In the end she left me all alone, with a broken heart that hurt.

So I am not looking for a replacement wife, but rather a new best friend; One who needs me as much as I need her, and will be with me to the end. Someone to share a movie with, cuddled up in each others arms. Sharing an intimate moment, knowing there is no harm.

Or sharing some simple pillow talks, spooning as we fall asleep; In the morning to wake still in each others arms, kept warm by our bodys heat. I know this is not asking to much, as a man I want again to feel; The joy of company and the simple pleasures, that seem for now surreal.

In the end I just want to be happy, and feel that someone cares. That my life is important enough, for them to want to share. The simple pleasures is what I want, is this asking to much? To share a kiss or tender cuddle, to feel a womans touch.

As I Age

When I was young, I thought as a child, as I grew my perspective changed; Now Im cold where I used to be loving; my priorities have been rearanged.

Why do we change as we age? why must we lose our inner child? Why do we have to grow up at all? Why cant we be loving and mild?

Sometimes I hate what Ive become, bitter and tempered with age; less tolerant of my fellow man, more prone to anger and rage.

As I Step Back

As I step back and evaluate my life, i notice things that once were hid; I notice the mean nasty things I'd said, the ugliness of things I did. I notice that when I was mad at my God, my heart became bitter and cold; As I step back and look at my life, I watch hardships as they unfold.

Hardships because I chose not to share, the burdons that clung to my back; Pain and heartache for I chose to blame, God for these visious attacks. As I step back and look once again, through the eyes of an open heart; I see that it was all just me, not letting God in my life take part.

As Long As We Both Shall Live;

The last two days have been magical, I feel lost in the love that we share; I feel blessed beyond my wildest dreams, with you my heart and soul I bare.

I dont remember ever feeling so alive, So wanted and excited just to be; A part of your very special life, as I love you and you love me.

Words can not express what I now feel, deep in this heart of mine; For when I hold you in my arms, and feel your love so devine.

I lose all my inhibitions, I feel thers nothing from you I must hide; I want to share the depths of my soul, in you I wish all things to confide.

Pam you have truly rocked my world, every thing to you I now give; My life my love, my very heart, As long as we both shall live.

As We Become Old

Life it feels is closing in, maybe Im close, to the bitter sweet end; I truely feel I, am getting quite old, I find myself tenitive, where I used to be bold. I no longer feel, the hatred and rage, I now feel more calm, and tempered with age. So what ever the morrow, or the future may hold, Whatever God blesses, my eyes to behold; I will be forever thankful, for this life that I led, For the love that I've felt, and the wife that I wed. For life is precious, more precious then gold, How true this is, as we become old.

Bad Dream

I went to bed late last night, and fell into a deep sleep; but was awoken quickly, by the sound of a child that weeps. What was wroung, I thought to myself, as slowly I started to rise, I turned to see the child weeping, and much to my surprise; I found myself in a funneral, confussed as to how I got there. Who had passed away I thought, so to the coffin I went with care; As I walked slowly down the long narrow asile, currious and confused I became; The gathering of people were saddend, their tears they fell as if rain. And there I stood quite frozen, unable to move or look away; For it was Me I saw in the coffin, old wrinkled and gray. Then the next thing I remembered, and much to my delight; It was only just a dream, I awoke to the morning light.

Battle In My Mind

I have found myself in a battle, deep within my mind; A battle of good and evil, one thats ruthless against one so kind.

I want to do the things I should, the things I know to be right; But when I try to do these things, in my mind there is a fight.

The battle is often brutal, my heart is battered and sore; My mind is going in circles, like that of a revolving door.

I find it is hard to stay focused, on the tasks that lie at hand; Instead I tend to just watch the clock, like I'm watching the hour glass sand.

I pray that I may find some peace, deep in my heart and soul; I pray the lord will give me strength, and some how keep me whole.

For I feel like I'm being torn to pieces, and my body is falling apart; I pray the Lord will keep me safe, Mind, Spirit, and Heart.

Battle:

Lonely days and lonely nights, Filled with bitterness, frustrations and fights; My mind is spinning like a carousel Inside theres a fight, that's bloody as hell.

A fight between the man I know I wish to be, And the one who has emerged as the enemy. The one who wants to take, control of all he sees', And bring my life down crashing, to its' bitter knees.

But the man I wish to be, is much stronger then you can see; For his strength comes from above, And his might comes from the power of love.

Even though there is a battle, that rages on in my mind, I know that I am not alone, and the bitter one I can bind. For the power of love is greater then hate, no matter what you say, And I have chosen to walk in love, today and everyday.

Because Thy Love Is True

Lord let me not be selfish, inside this heart of mine; But rather let my heart, show your love so kind. Lord let me be helpful, to others I see in need; Let this live that I live, be free from greed. And as I close this poem, father hear these words I say; Always let the love inside my heart, shine for you today. Father please hear these words I speak, and let them ring out true; Father let this love of mine, Always come from you. Because thy love is true!

Beleiving In Santa

Another day is dawning, it's the day before Christmas eve; My daughter rushed down to see her preasents, placed with love under the christmas tree.

Her eyes are like little flash lights, beaming and brightly lit; She gently looks over the preasents, from on the fireplace hearth she sits.

Oh what a magical time, Christmas is to a young sweet child; Still beleiving in Santa Clause, with a heart that tender and mild.

Breathtaking

There she laid breath taking, sprawled out upon the ground; Body so slick and sexy, she put to shame all that were around.

Her voice was deep and sexy, with a very distinctive sound; She had a body worth dying for, her rear end was nice and round.

I thought to my self, how much fun I could have, if I could take a ride; Oh the sounds we would make together, and what joy I would feel inside.

Then I saw her master step up, tattooed and tattered with age; I watched him slowly bring her to life, when the kick start he engaged.

Then I watched them slowly ride off, until they were long out of sight; I could still hear her motor purr, long into the night.

Chains Of Addiction

Breaking the chains of addiction, are never easy at best; For these chains are wrapped all around our thinking, alwys putting us to the test. We think we can find that one weak link and live our lives as we choose; In the end we find it was just a ploy and our sobriety is what we lose. The only true way to break these chains is with the help of our higher power; Giving us streangth and courage to live each and every hour. For with the help of our higher power us slaves to addiction are free! And the things we have are the things we need, Love Peace and Sobriety!

Change With Age

The days of youth and inicence, have long since passed me by; I now seem tainted by my age, my laughter has been replaced by sighs.

Bitterness fills my once light heart, my eyes are to blind to see; The beauty of laughter that once filled the air, as pleasent as a gentle cool breeze.

Why as humans do we feel the need, to change as quick as we age? Why can't we stay like a child at heart, and forget about bitterness and rage?

Cherish In Heart;

Take this ring as a token of my love, were the words to you I said; These words were etched upon my heart, not just words I read. My heart, my life, my love, on that day I gave to you; But I geuss it was'nt enough, to somehow see us through.

I hope that you will find happiness, though with someone else it may be; That you will find the person you have lost, since you've been with me. Meaning and porpose to the life, that daily you now live; The hurt that I had caused to you, I hope you will forgive.

My love is true and still remains, and will forever more; Even though I'm not the one, that you still adore. I hope the future will be kind, many blessings I hope you see; The love that you search for, I hope will last an eternity.

I hold no grudges for the past, or resentments for today; Or bitterness twords the future, in deeds and words I say. For our seperation is not the end, but rather just the start; Of a lasting friendship, which I will cherish in heart.

Children

Children were born to be happyand free, And serve Jesus Christ through all eternity. They are given to parents from God up above, To hold and cherish with all of their love.

Children are important in the world today, Because their all difirant, in their own special way.

Some are good, and some may be bad; Some make us happy, while others make us sad. Now we all need children, this you know is true; Just think how dull it would be, if it were just me and you.

Christmas Wish List

What do I want for Christmas? I will see if I can explain; It's really nothing fancy, but it's also nothing plain. You see, it is not money, or wealth upon this earth; It's not a house upon a hill, or a ship in a berth. What do I want for Christmas? You ask me once again; But it's really hard to put in words, the things I want within! I geuss I could say tools, or yet a brand new car; Maybe a big telescope, so I can gaze upon the stars. But these are things I do not need, though nice they would be. But rather for this Christmas, heres what I want for me. A hug and kiss from you, a smile upon your face; The joy of knowing that in your heart, I have a resting place. These are the things I want for Christmas, though simple they may be; For just to see you happy, would make Christmas for me!

Closer To You:

I used to think I had little to offer, That since my divorce I was through; What I have found is I have a lot left to give, And it started the day I met you.

You came to me so unexpected, Into my life you appeared; You made me feel secure inside, You vanquished all my fears.

I once again feel like a man, Whole and complete in every way; You listen to my every story, And hang on every word I say.

I owe to you my out look on life, And the peace I have come to know; You are the reason I live each day, So closer to you I may grow.
Coming Home Late

Coming home late, in the middle of the night, To a house that is dark, void of any light;

The hair on your neck, stands straight into the air, Something is wroung, And you know you should beware.

You reach for the light switch, your heart is pounding faster, but its just your little dog, waiting for her master.

Constuction Of Love

I am the foundation of our house, You are the frame which supports our love. We've been brought and nailed together By the hand of God above.

And for our need of protection, Gods placed a friendships roof. One thats truely sturdy, One that is leak proof.

For together we form a house of love, And careing that is so true; And all I ever hope to have, I freely give to you.

Contentment In Today

I look into the mirror, and what do I see, but an ever aging old man; Hair turning gray, skin starting to sag, with a shakey unstable hand.

My looks have become quite whithered, my hair is growing ever thin; My youth it seems has deserted me, old age it seems has set in.

How are we to find sweet comfort, as we age and draw ever near; To the end of our life as we know it, to the unknown things we fear?

For tomorrow it seems is not certain, and yesterday is faded in the past; How do we find contentment, in today thats in our grasp?

Cruel Winters Harshness

Cruel winters harshness is upon me, the chill of the snow against my face; As I wonder lost on the mountain of life, am I to die in this forsaken place?

Why does fate frown upon me? What have I done that was so bad? That I found myself about to die, with a heavy heart that is sad.

Daily I Struggle With My Faith;

Daily I struggle with my faith, has my God turned his back on me? For I feel so all alone, my eyes they do not see;

The beauty that I used to cherish, of the life in which I live, I now dwell upon problems in life, Which to the Lord I used to give.

Now I dont know where to turn, Im not sure what to do; Am I all alone in life? Lord I long for you!

For I miss the daily walk, that we used to share. Please tell me you still love me Lord; Please let me know your there.

Damaged Goods:

How do I quit feeling like damaged goods? And I have nothing to offer in life? How do I get past being left all alone? By the on I used to call my wife?

How do I put the hurt behind me? How do I start my life again? How do I find some one to love? How do I a relationship begin?

For I feel I have little to offer, My hope seems is growing dim; I used to look outside for answers, Now it seems I only live within.

Daughter

March its seems for now, is how long we are going to wait; Before we get to know, what is the health, and my daughters fate. Its tough to take my life, and everything thats going on in stride; My feelings and emotions, I must be strong and keep inside. My eight year old looks to me, with eyes of a trusting soul; Daddy will make everything ok. Daddy will keep me whole. I love my eight year old daughter, much more then words can say; Since most of this is out of my hands, daily I kneel and pray. Lord you love my daughter, and I know your plan is true; Today I give you my daughter, and all that she is going through.

Daunting;

How daunting seems the task, to rebuild my life at forty four; When the woman I loved with all of me, broke my heart and slammed the door. Am I really that worthless, unfit for her to love? Am I such a lowly person, that She's so much above? She has found a new love in her life, perfect to her he seems; While I lay alone in my bed, alone with but my dreams. She rips me every chance she gets, unfit parent is what I am called.

She is pregnant with her new loves kid,

all I can do is bawl.

I have tried to start by dating again, but lady luck hasn't smiled my way; My confidence seems much lower,

I'm at a loss for words to say.

I'm finding it hard to stay positive,

with the passing of each day;

Am I meant to be alone,

to me this brings dismay.

Dead Yet Alive

Can a person be dead, and yet still be alive? Be dead unto the heart, and yet not to the eye? Yes I beleive, that this can be so true; You see this is exactly, what a friend is going through. You see I have this friend, who is so special to me; But shes not the same, as she used to be. We used to be the best of friends, and love each other so much; Now we hardley ever talk, we are so out of touch. We used to share hopes and dreems, that we swore would last; Now they are just memories, faded in the past. She used to be so loving, inside her heart and mind; Now she is so hardend, where she used to be so kind. I hope that this friend of mine, will soon come back alive; And I hope some how some way, our friendship will survive!

Dearest Loving Grandpa

My dearest loving grandpa, I miss you so much today! My heart is as cold and dreary, as the clouds over head are gray. Why did you have to leave, so early in my life? You never got to meet, my loving caring wife. You have two beautiful great grand children, you never got to see, I wish that you were here right now, but I know this can not be. I wish that I could see your face, and hug you oh so tight. I hope to see you in my dreams, when I close my eyes at night. Grandpa I will never forget you, I carry you in my herat; The safest, dearest place I have. till the day were no longer apart.

Defeat

Some people have all the fortune in life, like eating fillet mion, and lobster tails; While the rest us sit with the pigs in a pin, waiting to be fed scraps from an old pail. Why cant I drive the fancy cars, and make millions while I'm at play? Why must I have a job that I hate, sixty hours a week and very little pay? I feel I am stuck in an ocean of debt, being pulled with the changing tide; Deeper and deeper out I am tugged, fear is starting to well up inside. I can no longer touch the bottom, and am unable to stand on my feet; Somebody please throw me a line, before my life is lost in defeat.

Dismay;

How daunting seems the task, to rebuild my life at forty four; When the woman I loved with all of me, broke my heart and slammed the door. Am I really that worthless, unfit for her to love? Am I such a lowly person, that She's so much above?

She has found a new love in her life, perfect to her he seems; While I lay alone in my bed, alone with but my dreams. She rips me every chance she gets, unfit parent is what I am called. She is pregnant with her new loves kid, all I can do is bawl.

I have tried to start by dating again, but lady luck hasn't smiled my way; My confidence seems much lower, I'm at a loss for words to say. I'm finding it hard to stay positive, with the passing of each day; Am I meant to be alone, to me this brings dismay.

Divorce

I'm finding it hard to stay positive, with the passing of each new day; Im finding it hard to be kind, both in deeds and words I say.

Divorce is such a bitter word, and one that floods my heart; With resentment, bitterness and anger, oh when will the healing start?

So for now I look to the future, and pray that I may live to see; The day when I can look into the mirror, and like who's looking back at me.

Do Not Shed Your Tears For Me:

Do not shed your tears for me, do not weep in your heart; Though for now this is goodbye, and our ways for now must part.

My life on earth has been truely blessed, my family I love oh so much; Do not shed your tears for me, even though we can not touch.

For I am home safe and sound, I made it here at last; There is no bitterness or anger, thats all faded in the past.

I've been reunited with my husband, oh the joy I feel today; Ive made it home safe and sound, do not be sad I pray.

For I will always be with you, though for now we are apart; I live inside a sacred place, deep inside your heart.

Please know for now I am at peace, heavens where I live; And blessings for the rest of your life, to you my Son I give.

So live your life for today, and enjoy each blessing you see; One day we will reunite my Son, and heavens where we will be.

In loving memory of Grandma Nanny.

Do You Feel Like?

Do you feel like you are lost, in a jungle of sin? Do you feel like your hope in life, is growing ever dim? Do you feel like no one cares, what you are going through? Do you feel like your world, is caveing in on you? If you answered yes, to any of the questions above; Then you are in desprate need, of gods special love. For Christ truely loves you, and wants to set you free; From the grasp of Saten, which he holds on thee. For when you turn to Christ, and place your faith in him; Then the love and peace of God, will fill your heart within. For Christ is always by your side, and is a friend thats true; And what ever problems you face in life, Christ will face them too! !

Do'Nt Look Down Upon Me

Dont look down upon me, because in life I've failed; Do not pity me, because I've been in jail. Rather lets put the past behind us, lets start our lives a new, Lets build a lastinf friendship, together me and you.

Dont Tell Me You Love Me

Do'nt tell me you love me, then turn and walk away; Dont tell me you love me, but only for today. Dont tell me you care for me, and all I am going through; Then in my deepest darkest time, leave me sad, alone and blue. Do not tell you truely did care, once upon a time, long long ago; But that it's time that you must move on, for you have yet more oats to sow. Lets call this what it truely was, just a fling and nothing more. The fact that you never really loved me, was proven when you walked out that door.

Drugs And Society

Today we lost two people, one to death and one to jail; I can't help but wonder, as society where we failed? When the youth of our generation, choose drugs rather then living; What are we as parents doing? What message are we giving?

To turn our backs to the problems, that our youth face today; Is to ensure that their future, is what we are giving away! For drugs as whole is a problem, that all society must face; If we do'nt one day we'll cease to exsist, as a human race!

Duck Hunting

Pitch black outside, ten below zero, Man I am freezing cold; My age is starting to creep up on me, and boy am I feeling old. But as the sky starts to lighten, once black starts to turn blue; My heart starts to beat a little faster, my energy and strength are renewed. Then I see the ducks in the distance, take off for their morning flight; I no longer notice the cold, as I keep the ducks in my sight. Slowly I start to call, I see the ducks look my way; Their checkin out my decoy spread, and the safety that is displayed. They circle once, they circle twice, Then I see them cup their wings; They are going to try and land, oh what happiness this brings. Ten feet or so from the water, just before they land; I bring my shotgun to my shoulder, and steady it with my hands; I squeeze the trigger slowly, and let my steel shot fly; My aim is true, my shot is perfect, I watch the ducks fall from the sky.

Enjoy Today

Why does this thing that we call time, which fills us full of fear; Mean so very much to us and grow so ever dear? Why do we fear the future and the things that are unknown; When we are men and women, mature and fully grown? Why do we fear tomorrow, with all the joys it may behold? Why do we dread the past and the stories that may be told? Do not fear the future, and do not dread the past, Rather let us enjoy today, as long as it may last!

Even Though

Even though were miles apart, I carry in my heart; Even though we cann not touch, my life you are apart. Even though some time has passed, since I saw your face; It matters not your in my heart, I carry you every place. Even though were miles apart, my love for you still grows; And the things you taught me in life, are the things that always shows. Even though were miles apart, these words ring out so true; Your special and mean the world to me , MOM I love you! !

Even Though It's Over

Even though we've grown apart, our love seems faded with the past; I would do it all over again, even knowing it would'nt last. Even though we've seperated, at night its you I think of; Not with hatred or bitterness, but rather only with love.

Even though I know it's over, our marrige is at its' end; I hold no grudges twords you in heart, I still want you as my best friend. Not because of the children, or because it's the right thing to do; But rather because inside my heart, I still hold a love for you.

A love that is everlasting, since the day I said I do; Even though we live apart, is what I still hold for you. I wish you joy and happiness, each and everyday of your life; And when you ship is tossed around, and your over welmed by strife;

Always remember you have a friend, who cares so very much for you; No matter what I will always be there, in all your going through!

Because in heart the friendship I hold, is one that will always be true.

Family

God has truely blessed me, yes this is so true; With a loving family, thats as special as you. For family is a blessing, that God freely gives; To enrich the beauty and splender, of this life we live;

To be blessed with a family, that truely loves and cares; One that helps with all the burdens, that in life we bare; Is a truely special, special blessing in deed, For family is a comfert, in your hour of need.

We are a special family, and please believe its true, As long as God may let me live, I will always love you!

Fishing Net

Lord help me to remember and never to forget, That you are the backbone of my fishing net;

Lord you'r the net I speak of and cast abroud each day; To try to bring men back in your loving ways

Without you I am lost and cannot do a thing; But with you'r love upon me many souls I hope to bring

For Free

The best things in life are free, and money cannot buy; You dont need drugs to enjoy them, you dont have to be high!

These things that I speak of, are things that will always be free; Like the mountains and the lakes, the valleys and the seas.

For the beauty that is nature, is woth more then pure gold; And can be enjoyed by everyone, the young and also the old.

Forever Hollow

Why must love turn to hate, When a relationship comes to an end? Why cant there be a peace that forms, Why cant they still be friends?

Why do we feel the need to cause, Pain to the ones we used to love? Why must we act like vicious dogs, Instead of being peaceful like that of a dove?

A relationship that does not end in peace, Does not end at all; Rather we carry the bitterness in our hearts, And we set ourselves up for a fall.

Bitterness guilt and shame, Are pills that are hard to swallow; Unless we find a way to deal with our emotions, Forever we shall be hollow.

Written for Amber Summers

Freedom Of The Road

Freedom of the road, with the wind rushing in my face; The sound of my machine, fills the night air space. Me and my harley, we fit together as one; As down the road we travel, together having fun. I feel the awesome power, of this machine of mine; I hear the mighty roar, as her engine starts to unwind. For my Harley is very special, My Harley is my friend! And the romance we share together, is one that will not end!

Friday;

Sitting here at work,

wishing I was there with you;

Wrapped in your arms,

feeling you body and love so true.

I can picture Nash,

laying there by your side;

Both gently breathing,

as you take the sandman's ride.

I cant help but feel a little jealous,

sitting here all alone.

wishing I was there,

sharing your bed and your home.

But it is just one more day,

before your beauty I'll see;

for Friday we will be together,

and wrapped in your love I will be.

Friend In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, oh this song rings out so true! For Jesus is always there waiting, as a friend for me and you. Are we weak and heavy laden, Do you feel so all alone? Trust in Jesus Christ, he will guide you safely home, And as through life you travel, down the paths that you must trod; You will always have a friend, you are a child of God. Sweet Jesus is your friend, and always by your side; Willing and waiting for you, with him to share and confide. Do the burdens that you carry, seem to great to bare? Do you feel so all alone, like no one really cares? Just turn to Jesus Christ, in honest heart felt prayer; For the burdens in life you carry, he will surely share. You are so very precious, to Jesus Christ you see; And he is always there with you, no matter what problems may be! For Jesus loves you so much more, then words could ever say! And he is always by your side, every minute of evryday. I lift my heart up to the Lord, and I know he cares; And I know without a doubt he answers all my prayers. I also know the Lord will give, the peace that my heart needs; For he loves and cares so much,

he is my friend in deed! !

From You

Lord I know I'm not perfect, like others I make mistakes; Lord help me to be a giver, and not just one who takes. Lord help me to love others, in all I say and do; Please let the love inside my heart, always shine for you..

Gas Prices Are Killing Me

Gas prices are killing me, taking so much of my pay; So I can have just the basics, like getting to work each day. Forget about taking a vacation, or traveling the open sea; At \$3.25 a gallon, home is where I'll have to be. Why dos'nt our goverment do something? like stand up for what is right; Stop letting the OPEC contries, Place oil prices out of sight. Set a price thats fair, refuse to pay anymore; If they dont like our price, their oil they can store. We need to explore more options, and look to the future with care; We need to find alernate energies, that our planet can bare. In turn we could tell these nations, we no longer need you goodbye; We've found a way to be self supporting, And your oil we'll no longer buy.

Get Out Of My Life

You say want to help because were family, when I was down and in desperate need; Then turn around and throw it in my face, just so you could watch me bleed.

You say you do not understand, why I want to stay away from you; You play the victim oh so well, so others wont see whats true.

You took the knife you placed in my back, and ran it as deep as it would go; You showed the real you deep inside, now I wish you no longer to know.

I hope that you will find happiness, and someday might grow a heart; Right now I want you out of mt life, it's time for our ways to part.

God Is The Answer

God is the answer, for everyone in the world today, All we have to do, is trust, beleive, and obay. For there is but one God, from whom all blessings flow; For every believer who stands , united here below. We should give all thanks, to our loving heavenly hoast; And sing our sweet praises, to the Father, Son And Holy Ghost!
God Of Second Chances;

The God of second chances, is truely good to me! Though I am human and prone to falter, by my side he will always be.

When I slip or when I fall, He's there to help me stand; When I am drownding in my sin, He offers to me his hand.

When I am lost upon a hill, on the life in which I live; He becomes my GPS, and the corsanaces to home he gives.

Yes I serve the God of second chances, the one who died upon the tree; The one who lives and gives sweet life, for all eternity.

Going Insane;

Sorrow pain, and guilt, over what I feel I've become; Heartache which causes restless sleep, and tears that freely run. How did I get where I am today, How did I let myself fall? To the point I feel there is no hope, and the Lord I no longer call.

How do I change the pattern, of late which has cursed my soul; How do I pick myself up, and climb out of this hole? For depresion has a grip on me, sqeezing out my very breath; As I close my eyes to sleep, I silently wish for death.

Sorrow pain and guilt, feels like it, s crushing me; Where do I turn, how do I change? so from depresion I may be free? Am I in a mid-life crises, or is this just my brain? Telling what I feel is real, and I am really insane.

Happiness:

I have found pure happiness, Inside my heart and mind; I have found sweet sweet joy, In a simple word that's kind. I have seen the beauty, Of a mountain covered in snow; I have felt the love of others, That I have come to know.

As I age it seems to me, The simple things I seek; I am no longer tempered in rage, But rather mild and meek. They joys I seek and feel in heart, Can not with money buy; You can not hold them in your hand, Yet real I can't deny.

For happiness does not come, From positions that you own; A fancy brand new car, Or the place that you call home. For happiness it seems to me, Comes from in your heart; And knowing that in the bigger scheme, You truly are a part.

Happy Mothers Day My Love;

A mothers love is very special, truly special indeed; As you watch a mother tend to, her chiuldren and their needs.

A mother is very paitent, always there with her out stretched arms; A mother will do what ever she needs, to protect her children from harm.

Mothers are very special gifts, given to us from above; To lead us down the paths of life, to cover us with their love.

I have seen quite a few mothers, through out this life I lived; But that is more willing, her love and life to give.

Pam you have showed to me, your tender loving mother inside; I am so proud to say I love you, it is a joy to be by your side,

I love you with all my heart and soul, Pam I wish you the best mothers day; I look forward to always being by your side, more then just words could ever say.

Heart Felt Prayer

The day Jesus died upon the cross, the temple veil was rent in two; We now have the blessed priveledge, of sharing with God all were going through.

We no longer need to find a priest, with whom our burdons to share; We only need to open our hearts, to Christ in heart felt prayer!

Heaven Is;

Heaven is a place, of sweet peace and rest; Where you never have to worry, about enimies or peast. Heaven is a place, made for both young and old; Wher the streets are bright, and paved with gold. There are no theifs, and there is no crime; The sound in heaven, is a sweet peaceful chime. You never have to worry, for there are no hassles or fights; Because there is none in heaven, in Gods holy sight. The rivers are always, flowing fast and free; Heaven is the place, we will spend eternity. The road to heaven is not easy, often times it's rough; But anything in life worth having, the journeys often tough. In heaven there is no weeping, and there is no sorrow; There is no today, and there is no tomorrow. For life in heaven is eternal, if thats where you wish to stay; And you need to remember, Jesus is the only way! Would you please accept him today?

Heavenly Road

I hear his voice calling me in the morning; I hear his voice calling me at noon; And when Im ready to go to bed at night, I hear him calling me, calling me.

When I am feeling down I am not all alone, I hear his voice comferting me! when I know that he is with me things dont seem to be, as bad as they used to seem, used to seem.

Now when my life finally comes to an end, I know I'll be with him in his mansion up above; And I know that it will be, better then anything, that I had on earth, had on earth.

Heavenly road, Take me home, to the place, I belong; In his mansion, up in the sky; Take me home, that heavenly road.

Heavy Heart

Today my heart is heavey, and oh so full of sorrow; What will the morning bring? What will I find tomorrow?

A friend I've known for many years, I found out is slowly dying; From a heart that's failing, inside I feel like crying.

My brother is an alcoholic, who refuses to give up drinking; And the boat which I call my life, is slowly ever sinking.

I've lost my job and self respect, I'm not quite sure what to do; The only thing that keeps me going, is my faith my God will see me through.

Hell A Terrible Place!

There is only one true friend, who sticks closer then a brother; His name is Jesus Christ, and there is no other. He will never leave your side, He's always there with you; For God is always faithful, his promises always true. So take a look inside your heart, at this life you live; Please be truthful with yourself, and the answers you give. Do you know the Lord and Savior, Who died to set you free? Or are you still in Satens grasp, of sin and iniquity? For the answer to these questions, that to you I give; Will tell you for all eternity, where you are going to live. But the choice is up to you, your answers will one day tell, Wheather you live with Jesus Christ, or Saten in a firey hell. I pray that you would chose the Lord, and his love so precious and free. Because hell would be a terrible place, to spend eternity!

Higher Power

I found myself lost again, inside my bitter mind; Reliving the past, dreding the future; and feeling so unkind.

My brain can be so brutal, when I stay inside my head; My emotions can run wild, My addiction wants to be fed.

How do I get outside my head? How do I find sweet rest? How do I fight temptation, always putting me to the test?

How can I find streangth, inside my feable soul? How do I find the peace I need, to once again feel whole?

Alone I know I am doomed, the past destained to repeat; Higher power hear my prayer, as I kneel before your feet.

His Loving Helping Hand

I really resent myself right now, for what I have become inside; Everytime I look into a mirror, the real me I can not hide.

The deceptiveness I display for others, melts when brought to light; The bitterness and rage, come fore front in my sight.

But I know I am not alone, unless I choose to be; And blindness only happens, when I choose not to see.

Even though I feel such pain, my yolk to much to bare; I know that he is willing, and waiting for me to sahre.

Who is this person you may ask, Whom waits paitently for me? He is my higher power, It's Jesus Christ you see.

It seems I only become resentful, when I lock the gate to my heart; Or when I pick up the double yolk, and wont let him take part.

Thats when the burdens seem to much, the weight to great to stand; When I refuse to accept, His loving helping hand!

His Plan

As we are drawing ever closer, to the end of another year; 2008 will soon be upon us, with new hopes and dreams and fears. 2007 was rough on me, oh the pain and heartache I felt; Will the coming year be much better? What will be the cards I'm delt? Whatever the future may hold, whatever tomorrow may bring; I will always praise the Lord, and my heart will always sing! For he has promised to be by my side, my streangth when I am week; As long as I abide in his word, and his plan for my life I seek.

Home For All Eternity

Harken to me oh wandering mind, and not unto this world of lies; Store up no treasure here on earth, for you cant take them with you when you die.

Focus on things that are truely important, the things that forever shall be; Not on power pristige and wealth, but rather your home for all eternity.

Humbley I Bow

Humbley I bow oh Lord, and come to you in prayer; Asking your sweet forgiveness, and help with the burdens I bare. Please forgive me of my sins, cover me with your love; Streangthen me for I am weak, Lord of hosts above.

I know that you are with me, for your, holy word can not lie; Lord fill my heart with with your sweet peace, and wipe the tears I cry. I know that you can hear me Lord, I bow before your, throne; Please lift my heart above the pain, and mark me as your, own.

So I may feel deep in my heart, that I belong to you; That you are always by my side, in all I, m going through. Please guide me each and every step, as my life unfolds; taking care of each new need, what a beauty your, love to behold.

I thank you oh Lord for everything, both the good and the bad; weather my heart is happy, heavy, burdoned or sad. For everything works together for good, you have told me so; Knowing that your in control of my life, is all I need to know.

Hurtfull Things I Said

Today I feel as dark, as the clouds are over head; And I feel deep regret, for the hurtful words I said. I was not mad at you, however you took the brunt of my rage; I was angry with someone else, my fury I could not keep caged. Please forgive me if you can, I love you oh so much! And I wish you only to feel, My loves tender touch.

I Am God

To live my life for me, and no one else, To put me first in all my affairs; In a sense is to make myself a God, and that I would'nt care; About the future that lies ahead, or what tomorrow may bring; I only live to serve myself, after all I am a supreme being. How absurd this all truely sounds, yet this is how many people live; bouncing from pleasure to pleasure, no thought for tomorrow they give. One day though their knees will bow, before Gods mighty throne; Then they will see that the lie they lived, is what cost them heaven their home.

I Knew That You Were Special:

I knew that you were very special, The moment we first met; The look I saw deep in your eyes, Is one I will never forget.

I knew that you were very special, The moment our tongues became one; The exploring of each others body, Together you and I having fun.

I knew that you were very special, The night that we made such sweet love; And as I started my drive back home, I thanked the good Lord above.

Today I know that you are very special, Because of the love we share; I feel so safe when I'm in your arms, I carry you with me every where.

I knew that you were very special, Right from the very start; You took my very breath away, You stole my very heart.

I Live

I live in the middle of nowhere, yes I know its true; But theres also no polution, and the skies are always blue. The mountains surround the valley, which I like to call home; The deer elk and buffalo, are all free to roam. Yes I live in the middle of nowhere, thats where I chose to be; For the mountains are much more beautiful, then any crime ridden see!

I Love You So Much Today;

Tonight I am going home, to empty lonely bed; My heart is there with you my love, with visions in my head.

I love and miss you so much today, please know your loved and missed; Nothing but the best today, is what for you I wish.

Sweet dreams my love and kisses to, is what Im sending your way; your in my heart your in my soul, as I kneal tonight and pray.

I love you so much today.

I Need You So Much Today

Comin to bed at 5 am, another sleepless night, I cant beleive the things I said; even though we were in a fight. I never ment to cause you great pain, deep inside your heart; The words I said cut deeper then a knife, I have turned into an angry old fart. The frustration weve felt for the last couple of weeks, has taken it toll on me; worry about our family and jobs, and what problems tomorrow we'll see. Has left me with so much stress, that inside I feel like I'm dying, And at night when no one else can see, a river of tears I am cryin; We need to stop our fighting, its tearing apart our life; We need to be united, I need you back as my loving wife. I need you by my side, every night and everyday; You are my soulmate and best friend, I need you so much today.

I Need:

Time for now it seems confusing, where will I be this time next year? Living with the woman I love, that I hold so precious and dear?

I hoping this to be the case, I need to be close to my love; This is the prayer I offer each night, to my Lord above.

I need to feel her tender touch, as we lay down each night to sleep; I need to have her by my side, so our love can grow wide and deep.

I need to share each hope and dream, I wish to share each night; I need to share our pillow talk, that always makes my heart take flight.

In short I need all of you, Pam I hold you with love and care; I need to have you by my side, I need in your life to share.

I Never Thought:

never thought I would feel love, the way I do today. Tender, soft and precious, in a new never felt before way.

I never thought that I could miss someone, the way I have come to miss you; Each time you walk out my front door, my heart feels heavy and blue.

I never thought I would want to share, my heart, my soul, my life; I never thought I could find the perfect woman, to be my best friend and wife.

I never thought I would find a woman, who would want me as her man; To share each and every quiet moment, together holding hands.

There is alot of things I never thought of, before the day we met; One thing I know to be true, being with you I have no regrets

I Never:

I never truly loved before The day I first me you; Our tongues entwined in our first kiss, Our bodies no longer two.

I never truly felt so safe, Able to share my very heart; Bare my very soul for you, And keep no hidden part.

I never felt love that was this strong, Or passion that is so sweet; Until the day we made sweet love, And you swept me off my feet.

I never truly loved before, The day I first met you; You are the woman I need and love, Each day eternity through.

I Thank You Lord

I kneel down before you Lord, thanking you for another day; For all the joys and blessings, that are coming my way. I thank you for the sunshine, that soothes and warms my heart; I thank you for this life of mine, which you are apart. I thank you for the mountains, the rivers and the trees; I thank you for the coolness, of the evening breeze. Most of all I thank you Lord, For dying on the cross for me; So that when I die I can be with you, for all eternity.

I Wish You To Be

Hello my friend its me again, just sitting here thinking of you; Wishing things were different, and thinking of your eyes so blue. I had a good visit with you today, your smile it warmed my heart; I always knew you were someone special, right from the very start.

I thought today about kissing you, and showing that I am for real; That more then friends is what I want, a touch from your lips to steal. But I don't want to be to forward, and assume you feel the same; Id rather wait and see where we go, then have my tears fall like rain.

I am content for now to it seems, just to be your friend; With hopes that tomorrow may be different, and my way you may bend. I want to hold you in my arms, and feel your tender touch; I want to look into your eyes each day, to share I have so much.

I want to know you're heart my friend, and mine Id love to share; I want to be able to dote on you, and show how much I care. But for now I will paitently wait, and hope my way you will see; I want you by my side, my woman I wish you to be.

I Wont Be Your Victim

You saw my heart, broken on the floor; You slowly turned and sauntered, heading towordw the door; You could hear the sound, of my life crashing down on me, This was a sight you thought, that you just had to see. You turned around expecting, to see the tears I've cried; but rather what you saw, as you looked into my eye, WAS

I wont be your' victim, no matter what you say, I dont want to be apart, of the foolsih games you play; I wont be your victim, no matter what you do, even though in my heart, I am so in love with you!

I wont be your victim. I wont be your victim.

Six months or so has passed, when I saw you on the street, Sad I thought to myself, your looking mighty beat; Time has not been kind to you, since that fatel day, You turned and walked out of my life, because your games I wouldnt play.

I wont be your victim, no matter what you say, I do'nt want to be a part, of the foolish games you play; I wont be your victim, no matter what you do, For in this life I now live, I am so over you!

I wont be your victim! I wont be your victim!

I Worry

I worry to much about the future, and what tomorrow may hold; Instead of dwelling in the preasant, with it's own mirricles to unfold.

If I Said

If I said I do not love you I would burn within; For to say this would be to lie and lieing is a sin. Even though you broke my heart, and left me sad and blue; I still love and care so much, because my love is true. For in my heart there is a love, that remains to this day; And every night I think of you, as I kneal to pray. For you are truely special to me, I still love you oh so much; I hope someday our paths will cross and we will stay in touch.

I'Ll Be Alright

If I lost my job and self respect, with you by my side I'd be alright. If we lost our house and our cars, with you by my side I'd be alright. If I was terminally ill, with you by my side I'd be alright. When death is finally knocking upon my door, if your by my side I'd be alright. For your love has left a hand print upon my soul, that will last an eternity, And because you love me, I know I'll be alright.

In Walked An Angel:

I have searched the heavens, I have searched the seas; To find the woman, God has chosen for me. Just when I was about, to give up and cry; Feeling that alone, is how that I must die.

Into my life walked an angel, much to my surprise;I was lost in her beauty, she held me mesmerized.A quaint quiet dinner, for our first date;We seemed to talk all night, we stayed up very late.

I knew that she was very special, right from the very start; She held my mind in her words, and captured my very heart. A year has passed since the time, of our first date; Today she has become my wife, best friend and soulmate.

Is It True?

Is it true that it's still over, the love and trust we once shared? Is it true that in your heart, towards me you feel despair? I need to know the truth you see, don't lie just to be kind; Please open up your heart to me, please share what's in your mind.

I know I caused you bitterness, when relapse is what I chose; And financial burdens, on you I did impose.. I broke the sacred trust we shared, with that I do agree; And now I guess the payment due, is that you must be free.

I find it hard to stay positive, as I watch my life fall apart; You've closed and locked the door which leads unto your heart. I am no longer welcome there, at least that's how it feels; I feel like I am in a bad dream, my life it is surreal.

So for now I sit here lonely, lost deep in my mind; A place that can be cruel, and seldom if ever kind. Feeling deep resentment, for the recent past; That led unto our demise, and love that didn't last.

Is it true that it's still over, our ways we now must part? Please open up and share with me, what you now feel in heart.

Jesus Is For Me

I love Jesus Christ with all my heart, And I know deep down we will never part. He is the best friend that I've ever had, And I know he will never leave me alone or sad. He is always there through all my temptations, I never have to worry about any seperations. Because I know for a fact, Jesus Christ is mine, And I praise him for his love and glory devine. I never have to worry about a thing, My every need Jesus always brings. He shows his love for me, in many many ways, and I thank him for this, each and every day. Just as I am without one plea, Jesus will welcome and receive. Consider all that Christ has made, In that alone his power is displayed. And we should never stand in fear or doubt, Because Jesus Christ knows all our down and outs. And Jesus will always be there for you, Because his love is steadfast and true.

Jesus Right Hand Of God

Jesus is at the right hand of God, And from him alone, comes my staff and my rod; To sooth and comfert, my aching soul; To keep me safe, as I am growing old.

From the hand of God, whom all blessings flow; And in his Holy light alone, my soul will glow. Counting each blessing, that he sends my way; And thanking him for, each one each day.

Through all of my pain, and each of my sorrows; I will praise him today, and again tomorrow. He has made the lame to walk, and the blind to see; What he has done for others, he will do for you and me.

He saved Daniel, from the bite of the lion; Just like he saves our souls, from a fate worse then dying; For if we trust, and belive in him, We shall all be united, in heaven again.

Letter From Heaven

My dearest loving grandson, how I miss you so much; Even though you can not see me, or feel my loving touch; I am always there with you, though we are far apart; For I live in a sacred place, safe deep inside your heart. Do not weep for me this christmas, do not shed a tear; Dont be full of sorrow, because you think I am not here. For I am home with the Lord, I made it safe at last; There is no need to dwell on me, or live in the past. Live your life for today, and enjoy each blessing you see; One day you will join me and heavens where we'll be!

Life Had Passed Me By

What more can I do, what more can I say? To stem the tide of reality, that has caught up to me today. For once I thought I was forverer young, good looking with full head of hair; Abuseing my body with riotous living, sleeping with women without care. The drugs they flowed so freely, it was easy to stay forever high; Then today I woke up all alone, and found life had passed me by.
Life Of Jesus Christ

Back, quite a few years ago, lived a man named Jesus Christ; He was'nt mean and rough, he wasnt full of gruff, all he had to offer was life; Now people took him lightly, they did'nt know if he was real or fake; But what he had to offer was love and life, and all they had to due was take.

And this was the life of Jesus Christ, all he ever did was good, Now people took him wroung, thats why I wrote this song, just to let you know what you should.

Jesus was a simple man, and he did'nt wear no fancy clothes; He did'nt have no diamound rings, to flaunt in every bodys nose. He did'nt have a continential, he didnt wear a pair of fancy shoes, He lived the way his father wanted him to live and it was his own right to choose.

And this was the life of Jesus Christ, all he ever did was good; now people took him wroung, thats why I wrote this song, just to let you know what you should.

There he hung, up upon the cross, people laughing and making fun; They said he claims to be sent from the Father, and he claims to be his son; Now if this is really true, then come down off that rugged cross; But he died up there and few really cared, for they said that it was his own loss.

Now three days after he had died, he arose up from the grave; Now he sits at the right hand of the father, now all men have a way to be saved!

Lifes Ending Bell

What if death was just the end and there was nothing more, Would you still be full of fear, when the reaper knocks upon your door? What if there was no heaven; what if there was no hell? Would you still dread the ringing, of lifes ending bell? For if death is just the end and not rather a begining; And there is no prize in death but rather lifes only ending; And there's nothing more in life, for which we may receive, Then all our faith is just in vain and this I cant beleive! If a life thats lived for Christ is a life lived in vain; And there is no glory in death that we can claim. Then the Christian life we lived would be nothing more then a lie, Then in death we should be sad, many tears we should cry! But this is not the case my friend, for in death glory we receive, Because we love Jesus christ and his promises we beleive. For I would rather live my life for Christ and find out there is no heaven or hell; Then live my life for Saten, and find out there is, at lifes ending bell.

Live For Today

Life is to short to worry, about the things we can not change; To dwell upon the future, and the things that are out of range. Life is precious in the sense, that we are given the gift of today; Let us cherish every moment, both in deeds and what we say. For tomorrow is not certain, and yesterdays already past; All we have is today, do'nt let it slip from your grasp. With each breath that we take, and with each passing hour; Lets live our life to the fullest, Lets do all that is in our power; So that when we've taken our last breath, and finally from this world are set free; We can look back with no regrets, and be erternaly happy.

Love

Love is more then just a concept, or word we use each day; And when we let our hearts take the lead, love follows in the way. For love is what we all should carry, deep inside our hearts; And twords our fellow man, loves the gift we should impart. But in this imperfect world in which we live today; Love seems to be nothing more, then just a word we say. What a sa\hame this truely is, for few will ever know; The kind of love we all search for, and need in life to grow. God place your love inside my heart, so that I might share; The love you have and long to give, to men every where. For life is very precious, and love it seems so rare; Please let me show your love to others, Lord this is my prayer!

Love For Christ

The love I have for Jesus Christ, can not be taken away, Because the love I have and hold, grows stronger each passing day.

Though I feel so all alone, wishing I were not here, I know the Lord is with me, he wispers in my ear.

With all my heart and soul, I thank him for all he's done; And for giving me the blessed priviledge, of being his holy son.

Love For The Lord;

I know two people who had, but only one life to give; And it was so that Christs name, would shurely always live. So that people in the future, would be able to see, That you can live for the Lord, and be happy and free.

For we all were born into this world, and one day we all shall die; But this is no reason, to be unhappy and cry; For death is not the end my friens, but rather only the start, Sooner or later we all must die, and from this earth we must part.

Now dont be sad for someday soon, we will all meet on high, where everyone is happy, no more tears will ever cry. For this is the promise and faith, I saw two christians share; While at the same time in their life, Christs cross I saw them bare.

These two people did everythins, I saw in Jesus Christs name, And they did'nt get caught up, in foolish worldly games. These people that I speak of, I knew them from the start, Grandma and Grandpa I love you, with all my soul and heart!

Love Is Just A Game

Is it true thats still over, the special love we once shared? Is it true that in your heart you never really cared? Please be honest with me, dont lie just to be kind. I need to know the truth just for my peace of mind.

I used to think you truely loved me, but as I gaze upon the past; I know I was only fooling myself, Hoping our love would last. But even so I still love you, more the words can say; But I geuss that love to you, is just a game to play!

Love Is Not Always Fair.

Love is not always fair, and often times it can hurt; Sometimes peolple take love for granted, and treat it just like dirt. Even though it is not easy, we must never give up and quite, For the day that we do this, love becomes just an it!

For the gift of love is a special one, ment to be shared everyday. To brighten up our lives, in many many ways; So take the love thats in your heart, let it shine for all to see, And be the kind of loving person, God would have you be.

Love Is!

Love is very paitent always tender and kind; Love is the sharing in ones life, and the beauty of the mind. Love is a very special gift given to us by God; To enrich the beauty of our lives as on through life we trod.

If you truely love someone, you will take the time to share; The joys and sorrows they have in life, the burdens that they bare! Love is very paitent Amber and these words I speak are true! Love is exactly in my heart, what I hold for you!

Love Of A Father

Baptize me oh Lord with fire, test me to the very core; Prove my love for you is true, it's you alone whom I adore.

Chastise me when I sin, show me how much you care; Protect me when I am in danger, help me with the burdons I bare.

And when Ive taken my last breath, with life growing ever dim; Please meet me at your holy gates, and guide me safely in.

Mental Misery

There once was a man who died very young, though the doctors knew not the cause; Even though he was in great shape, physically he had no flaws.

But the man still died even though he was young and very very healthy. For he died of loneliness with a broken heart; He died in mental misery.

Mom

Mom I know I've hurt you, in the past so very much; I know that I am the reason, we are so out of touch. Please forgive me if you can, and please beleive its true; I am truely sorry for the past, I love and care for you.

Montague And Capulet

Today is day number two, my son still has not come home; he's only sixteen years old, Im sure his wild oats he's sowen. Sheis eighteen years old, and so much more mature, what am I as a parent to do? Their in love, so he says to me, and I dont understand what their going through. So last night me and my wife took everything, not much left in his room but a bed; The shape of his room will speak volumes, much more then all the words I could've said. So for now we sit and wait, just watching the hours ever slowly tick away; Our anger has turned to frustration and hurt, Until he comes home theres not much more to say.

written 02/03/2008 to be continued.

Montague And Capulet Part 2

Well the waitings finally over, my Son is home safe and alive; We had to travel 300 miles in a blizzard, total white out conditions, yet we all survived. My little Romeo had his fun, now its time the piper to pay; He has no clue as to what lies ahead, As I havent had much to say. The silent treatment has worked quite well, along with everything else he lost; This weekend of fun he will surely see, In the long run was not worth the cost. I dont know what the future may hold, For this love they supossedly share; I will not be ignorant to his lies anymore, the burdens he's created, are the ones he now must bare!

Most Gracious Heavenly Father:

Most gracious heavenly Father, Humbley I come to you in prayer; Thanking you for another sweet day, of life I get to share.

I thank you for the warm sunshine, and the breeze that stirs the air; I thank you for tender mercies, I see them everywhere.

Most gracious heavenly Father, I thank you for the trials I face; I thank you for the temptations, Saten has put in place.

For when I am weak then I am strong, your holy word tells me so; and nothing can ever seperate us, Your with me where ever I go.

Most gracious heavenly Father, my true loving and caring God; I thank you for walking beside me, down the paths of life I trod.

I thank you for the courage, you give to me in loss; I thank you for your holy Son, for me who died upon the cross.

Most gracious hevenly father, Please hear these words I pray; Please fill me with your holy spirit, so I may learn your ways.

Place your will upon my heart, open my eyes to see; The needs of other people, what ever they may be. I thank you with all my heart and soul, in Jesus Christs name I pray; That you may always find glory, through all I do and say. AMAN

Mothers Day

This Mothers day I have alot to be thankful for; Loving children, a beautiful wife, whom I love and adore. We've had our ups and downs, lifes not always been sweet; Financialy we may be low, but our needs we seem to meet.

No matter what life may throw our way, one thing I know is true; I can face each new born day, as long as by my side theres you. You wear so many hats each day, Mother husband friend, And still somehow always smile, and warm my heart within.

This Mothers day I want to say thanks, for all that you have done, For being such a great mother, to your daughter and your son; For being a wife and maid, soul mate and best friend; and for seventeen years ago, opening your heart and letting me in.

Happy mothers day my loving wife, my heart belongs to you; Your all I want or could ever need, These words I speak are true.

Mothers Day:

A mothers love is very special, truly special indeed; As you watch a mother tend to, her chiuldren and their needs.

A mother is very paitent, always there with her out stretched arms; A mother will do what ever she needs, to protect her children from harm.

Mothers are very special gifts, given to us from above; To lead us down the paths of life, to cover us with their love.

I have seen quite a few mothers, through out this life I lived; But that is more willing, her love and life to give.

Pam you have showed to me, your tender loving mother inside; I am so proud to say I love you, it is a joy to be by your side,

I love you with all my heart and soul, Pam I wish you the best mothers day; I look forward to always being by your side, more then just words could ever say.

My Brain;

Today I am feeling lost, alone and very sad;

I feel I've lost myself, in the memory of the life I had. I'm feeling over whelmed, my emotions are running wild; I'm feeling like I used to feel, back when I was a child.

Confusion fills my day, loneliness fill my nights.

I feel that I have lost the will, to even try and fight.

I feel I am not worthy, for the love I so desire.

Inside I am a pitiful mess, I have somehow lost my fire.

Will tomorrow be much different? Or more of just the same?

Spinning lost inside my head, in what I call my brain.

My Dog Mikey

Today I had to put my dog down, old age, arthritic, and sick. I've had him for fourteen years, and right now I feel like a big prick. Mikey was my familys first dog, we got him when my oldest boy was just two; he has been with my family ever since, inside my heart I am sad and blue. I will shurely miss him, running to greet me as I return home; I know that he has a better life now, and the fields in heaven he'll roam.

Written for my mutt Mikey; I will truely miss you boy! !

My Faith:

My faith is shaken to the very core, I feel weak and all alone; I feel my prayers have all been in vain, I'm about to lose my home. Has my God turned his back on me? I feel so sad and weak; I've let my problems over welm me, I no longer my Lord seek.

My faith is slowly fading, like the day slowly fades to night; How can I keep on going? the Lord is hid from my sight. My prayers they seem unanswered, I've lost my will to live; How can I face tomorrow? Or my prayers to the Lord give?

For my legs are weak and trembling, I feel I'm about to fall; Faith is all I have left, Lord PLEASE hear my call; For when I am weak you say I am strong, Lord please hear my prayer; My faith is all that I have left, God show me your' still there.

My First Tattoo

While kicking back one night, with nothing better to do; I started to wonder how it would feel, to get my first tattoo? I asked my friend how it would feel, and he answered me without a doubt; If you really want to know how it feels, kick back and lets find out. Its really not as painful, as you may think it will be; Its really quite exzillerating, as you are about to see. He put his tattoo gun together, it started with a purr; He said that it might sting at first, do my best not to stirr. He dipped his needle into the ink, and was readdy to lay the first line; When he said 'I dont want to hear you snivel, not even a little whine'. And so we began the first of many, long and teadeous days; Putting me through sheer torture, in many diffrent ways. We started with my side and worked all night, until we reached my chest; Thats when he said if the pains too much, we need not do the rest. If you stop and look for a minute, you will surely see; I can deal with the pain, when it comes to tattooing me.

My Prayer

Help me to be forever thankful, for the heart ache and pain I feel today; For though it hurts, deep down inside, with each new pain, I kneel and pray. Teach me through my sorrow, When I am week help me to be strong, When I become scared or fearful, place deep in my heart a song; And when I find myself tempted, Lord give me the vision to see; The door just beyond the temptation, that your' holding open for me; And when my time has finally come, as I pass to the other side; I will get the chance, to thank you in person, for being my savior, and guide.

My Prayer In Life

Lord help me joyful, for the love to my life you bring, Place a song deep in my heart, so I may daliy sing; Praises unto thy holy name, As long as I shall live; And as you gave to me your love, help me like wise to give. Help me oh lord not to be selfish, in and through my life; Help me never to covet, another mans home or wife. Lord give to me compassion, so that I might beable to see; The pain and suffering of others, and help lead them to thee. Lord place a prayer upon my heart, for the people I do not know; And where ever I may travel in life, Your love help me to show. I thank you Lord for the priviledge, of being able to come befor thee! And I thank you for my salvation, and the promise of eternity! Aman

My Preception;

My preception of reality, has become tainted with time; The world seems so bitter, people once friends unkind. My phone which once was busy, now is hardly used; My heart has turned so cold, tired of being abused.

Alone I now must sit, things in my life have changed; My marrige which once was happy, my X has rearanged. The simple pleasures I used to enjoy, seem like a chore to me; Happiness once filled my heart, now bitterness is all I see.

My preception of life is different, though I wished it was not so; Bitterness now lives, where once love used to grow.

Myspace Romance

I met a woman on myspace, who is very special indeed; She opened up my heart inside, and my love is what she freed.

We started out as friends at first, sharing what we hoped to find; We shared a little of our past, which for both had not been kind.

We shared alittle of our hopes and dreams, we shared from our very heart; I knew rthat we were ment to be, right from the very start.

Then we met face to face,

my God my heart just melted away;

She was so very beautiful,

more the mere words could ever say.

We talked long into the night, we made love that was oh so sweet; I knew she was the one for me,

every need I had she could meet.

And so we have been together, since the very day we met. I feel so lost in love with her, in our relationship I have no regrets!

I look to spend my life with her, making all her dreams come true; Pam my heart, my life, my love, I give them all to you! Dwayne Bailey

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New Burden

Today I found out I'm losing my job, the news took my breath away; What am I going to do for employment? my bills how am I going to pay? I have one week to make a plan, and find something new to do; Two weeks before Christmas, these words have left me blue. Lord I neel down before you, in honest heartfelt prayer; Please guide me where you want me to go, please help with this new burden I bare.

Not My Time:

My God have you forsaken me? Why do I feel so alone? Why have you left me here on earth? Why do'nt you call me home?

I am tired, so very tired, what have I left to give? What meaning could there be oh Lord? For me to continue to live?

Financially I am bankrupt, by the addictions that I fed; Each night I kneel and pray for death, as I lay alone in my bed.

Then each morning the answer comes, NO seems to be the reply; I still have plans for you my Son, it's not your time to die.

Nothing But A Fake

One can be in a prison, and yet free to walk down the street; Blind to the beauty of the things they see, or the people they meet. Oblivious to the fact, that they have so caused much pain; Or that the water that falls upon their face, is tears rather then rain. Ones heart can be so fridged cold, yet smile can be so sweet. Can seem outwardly compassionate, and loving to whom they meet. But the front it will not last, people will soon find out; That you are nothing but a fake and fraud, with that fact have no doubt!

Nothing More Then A Lie

What a sick world we live in, for we are trying to rid; The world of our homeless and the mentaly ill that's hid. We look down upon all people, who have been convicted of a crime; We say that all bikers are nothing more then slime. And if you have a tattoo, that other people can see; Then you must be a drug dealer it makes no sense to me. How can we teach our children, to love rather then hate? When all the world around us, is in such a sad state? Sometimes it makes me sad, most times it makes me cry, To think that the American dreem, is nothing more then a lie!

Now Our Fate?

Long it seems is the day, short it seems the night; I try to look for peace, but theres none within my sight.

I do not understand why, each time we talk we fight; You make me feel its all my fault, this you know aint right.

Can we not find a way, to put the past to rest? Can our friendship, some how some way, survive this ugly test?

Where will we be 10 years from now? Still embeded in our hate? Is this what weve been reduced to? Is this whats now our fate?

Old Rugged Cross

When you think of the wonderful day, That Jesus Christ set you free; Then you think upon the day, That he died on calvery; Thats when you know deep in you'r heart, that his love is true; And thats exactly the reason, Christ died on the cross for you! To give you the opertunity, to live happy and free; Instead of being trapped, in sin and misery. For the master we serve in Jesus Christ, Is a true and loveing God; And he will guide us safely through, the vallys in life we must trod. For life is a daily struggle, this Jesus Christ knows, For he too walked upon this earth, was crucified and arose; And this promise of eternal life, is what we all may share; If the old rugged cross, in life we decide to bare!

Olivia

Time is ever fleeting, you seem to grow up oh so fast; I cherish every moment I spend with you, the memories i hold in my grasp.

You are so very beautiful, a woman soon to be; Smart and clever in many ways, with a heart as strong as the sea.

I wish I could be with you daily, to share in your special life; When roads are smooth and full of fun, when you struggle with daily strife.

But for now this can not be, as we are miles apart; So I carry you with me daily, safe deep inside my heart.

Till we get our time to be tohgether, till your smile I get to see; Please know I love you oh so much, you mean the world to me.

Only Woman For Me:

I remember not to long ago, when I thought my life was done; I never thought I would laugh again, or enjoy the warmth of the sun.

Then into my life walked an angel, perfect for me in everyway; She took me in and showed me her love, I longed for every word she would say.

Her eyes are a beutiful brown, her smile is so inviting; Sharing in her wonderful life, to me is so exciting.

For now we live apart, ninty mile we must travel to meet; Thats okay for I love her so, from her head down to her feet.

So for now I count the hours, till her beautiful face I see; For I know deep in my heart, she is the only woman for me!

Written for my love and life, Pam
Only You:

If I could change one thing, within the boundries of life; I would be with you right this minute, and Pam you would be my wife.

I would spend each night with you, loving you and caring so much; Each night as we lay together in bed, you would feel my loves tender touch.

I would wake you up each morning, with a cuddle and a tender kiss; we would wrap up in each others arms, lost in total bliss.

This I know will happen my love, because in my heart I know its true; There is no one else for me, in my life theres only you.

Our First Kiss;

I will never forget the first time we met,

You seemed to be quite busy;

I couldn't tell what you were thinking,

Or what your impression was of me.

You were wearing a beautiful white shirt,

And jeans as black as your hair;

I couldn't believe how gorgeous you were,

All I could do was stare.

I wanted so much to kiss you,

To feel our tender lips meet;

I was afraid of moving to fast,

And you thinking of me as a creep.

When we finally did kiss I felt my heart skip a beat,

I was floating on cloud number nine;

Your skin was so soft, and your lips oh so sweet,

And your body felt oh so divine.

I will always remember our first kiss,

For it seems I knew from the very start;

I would give you my most precious gift,

My love wrapped inside my heart.

Our Nation

Does it really matter what your religion is; Or the color of your skin? What church you attend on sunday, or the neighborhood you live in?

Is the car you drive really important? Does it make the man or woman inside? Does any thing in this world truely matter? Can you take it to the other side?

Something is wrong with our nation today, we seem to have lost all common sense. We no longer stand united, we use discrimination as our defense.

We try to exhault our selves higher, then everyone else we see; We try to prove we are better inside, but our selves we can not decieve.

Let us put an end to the hatred, lets' put discrimination in the past; Let us restore our nation to greatness, with a greatness that will surely last.

Our Nation Stands United

Our nation stands united, no matter what the rest of the world may do; United in our fight against terrorisom, united under red white and blue.

September 11th will never be forgotten, our nation will never be the same; We stand united regardless of race and creed, American is our name.

As the greatest nation in the world, we turned our backs for to long; While nations were terrorized all around the world, We did nothing, and that was wrong

But the sleeping giant was awoken, by the pain that our nation felt; When our innocent young laid dying, by the blows the terrorists delt.

So now I pray many times daily, for the familys left behind, That God will be with all their needs, and peace some how they may find.

And for the terrorists who caused such pain, more then all the words could tell; I wish you eternal pain and fear, and may you eternally rott in HELL!

Pam

Love is more then just a word, that we use each day; Love is the shareing of ones heart, love is the gift we give away.

When you truely love someone, you will take the time to share; The joys and sorrows of their life, and the burdons that they bare.

I have never loved before, the way I love you today; You make me feel complete inside, more then words could ever say.

I want you by my side in life, Pam I wish to you to give; everything I ever hope to have, as long as I shall live!

I love you with my heart and soul, I love you with all of me! By your side and in your heart, is the only place I wish to be! !!

Pam I Want You As My Wife

I am so truely glad we met,

for you mean the world to me;

You opened the door to my heart,

and set my love inside free.

You gave to me of yourself,

you bared your very soul;

You showed me that your all I need,

to feel complete and whole.

So now I freely give to you,

this promise of my life;

I want to spend it all with you,

I want you as my wife.

I want to be the reason you live,

I want to be your all;

I want to be there when times are smooth,

and catch you if you fall.

I want to be the man you love,

I want to give you butterflies;

I want to be the shoulder you use,

I want to wipe the tears from your eyes.

In short I want to be your all, the man who's by your side; I want to be your lifes soulmate, the one with whom you confide.

Pam I am so in love with you,

I want to Share all of your life,

I want to be your Husband,

Pam I want you as my wife!

Pam You Are

You are the wind that powers my sail, the very essence of life I feel; You are the reason I am able to live, you love to me is so sureal.

You are the sunshine that warms my heart, the blood inside my veins; When troubles come, you are my jacket, that comferts me in lifes rain.

I need not look to another, for in you I have found sweet rest; I have found all that I could ever need, Pam you are the very best.

In you Pam I have found all I need, to face each day of life; You are the Woman I want and love, Pam I want you to be my Wife.

Pam, I Want To Be There

You are the best thing that has ever happened to me; You are all I want, you are all I see. My life is complete when Im with you, my heart is filled with love so true.

Your voice is so sweet, your smile so devine; Your loves so sincere, Im so glad you are mine! When we are apart, it is you I think of; with your tender touch, and your sweet sweet love.

I want to be there, when times are good; when things roll smooth, just like they should. I want to be there when times get tough; I want to be your streangth when your road is rough.

In short I always want to be by your side, be the one you share with, with whom you confide. I love you Pam with a love that is true; My heart belongs to no one but you.

Pam; Thank You

Pam I want to say thank you, for the way you make me feel; The love that you have shared with me, so sincere honest and real.

When ever I am by your side, I feel like such a man; Why Ive never felt like this, I just dont understand.

But what I do understand, and knew right from the very start; Is that you are very a special woman, your life I need to be apart.

I need to be by your side, and share all your hopes and dreams. I need to hold you in my arms, and feel your loves sweet steam.

Thank you Pam for loving me, thank you for sharing your heart; I long for the day when we will no longer, ever have to be a part.

Parting Wish

I opened myself up to you, I bared my very soul; I gave to you all that I had, eveything as a whole.

I said for better or for worse, I would always be by your side; But now you've closed the door on me, oh the rivers I have cried.

I know that I was selfish, at times I thought of only me; Now the price of my actions, is alone I now must be.

Is there no chance left for us? Please look deep inside; Is it true that you'r love for me, has long since up and died?

For if this is the case, then I will wish you all the best; Of joy love and peace, and for your heart sweet rest.

Peace Amid The Storm

Finding peace amid the storm, is sometimes a daunting task; But peace there to be given, if we would only but ask.

To often we let our pride, take the lead in our daily life; What we find instead of peace, is greed envy and strife.

Peace And Rest

When days of doubt and trials come, and we know they will; There is no need to be afraid, God is with us still. In our darkest hour of need, when things dont work out right; We need not be afraid, God keeps us in his sight. For things in life are fickle, and change from day to day; But the love of Jesus Christ will never pass away! So do not cling to the world, and all that lies therein; But rather cling to Jesus Christ, and claim victory over sin. For we do not belong to Saten, and the world in which he lives, But rather to Jesus Christ, and the life he gives. For God so loved the world, this we know is true; That he sent his only son, to die for me and you. To break the chains of saten, and set all captives free; To give all men the power, to claim sweet victory. So let this love of Jesus Christ, cover this life you live; And you will find sweet peace and rest, in the blessings that he gives.

Peace Within My Mind:

Today I feel so lost, from all that I keep within; Lost in the dangers of my own mind, unable to break out again. I thought my life would get easier, with each passing day; But I find that is not the case, time it seems my debt can not pay.

So how do I find the peace I need? How do I find sweet rest? How do I start my life anew, from a marriage that failed the test? How do I find some comfort, when I am lost inside my mind? A terrible place for me to be, one that is rarely kind.

So I guess I will close my eyes, and let the rivers flow; Till I drift off to sleep, maybe peace in my dreams I will know: For tomorrow is a new day, maybe in tomorrow Ill find; The happiness I search for, and peace within my mind

People Were Made

People were made, to live happy and free, And to go to heaven, for all eternity. We were made in the image, of God up above; Who gives us our peace and brotherly love. We should never have to worry, fret, or doubt; About being alone, down or out; For Jesus Christ will always be there, All we have to do is bow our head in prayer.

Petty Words:

People can say what they wish,

and I care not what they do;

All that truly matters to me,

is being in love with you!

People can tweet all that they want,

upon their twitter page,

Or send me nasty emails,

to evoke the green monsters rage.

For the truth is already known,

all that they speak are lies;

I actually feel sorry for them,

all their talk a moments peace wont buy.

Listen not to what they say,

jealous they want us apart;

If they cant have you for them selves,

then they will try to break your heart.

Know that I am here for you,

with an open heart and arms;

ready at moments notice,

to shield you from harm.

I care not what they try to do,

I care not what they say;

For the petty words they speak,

can not steal my love away.

Pity:

If I changed my outlook on life, would you then love me? If I changed the way I dressed, would I be good enough to see? If I changed my political view, like what you have done; Would I be the kind of man, your heart would soon to run?

If I must change who I am, In order for you to love me; If you can not accept who I am, Then I guess were not meant to be. For I love the man that I am, And when I look in the mirror I see; A man whose worth more then you will ever know, And it is you that I pity.

Relapse:

Addiction is such an ugly word, and often brings great pain: Our emotions toy with the mind, causing tears to fall like rain. The little chemist inside my head, has gone mad with power; Thinking he has my relapse set, down to the very hour.

He's mixing up his potions, he's toying with my life;He truely loves the chaos, mixed in with daily strife.He adds alittle shame, and guilt unto the brain;Then he adds alittle resentment, to ensure you feel insane.

cunningly then he sets the stage, with glee he pulls the trigger; Your mind is now in relapse mode, your problems seem much bigger. Your skin is starting to crawl, your mind is covered in haze; Your heart is beating a way out of you chest, your in a relapse phase.

Stop and breath, count to ten, from the door slowly walk away; Bow your head right where you are, or kneel down to pray. Ask for help from your higher power, you know he's always home; Give a call to your sponsor, pick up your damn cell phone.

Make a call to save your life, share all your going through; Put everything on the table, and clarity will come to you. The problems that seemed so big, will now seem quite small; You will become much stronger, If you take the time to call.

Right Now I Really Hate Myself.

Right now I really hate myself, for the things, this past summer I've done. And the pain I caused my beautiful wife, my daughter, and my son. Six monthes or so have passed, and oh so many tears I've cried. I sometimes wish that in that room, I would have just up and died. Now as Christmas fastly aproches, Im sadded once again in heart; For the debt that I created, from a lustful heart. Also how depressed I feel, for Christmas will surely be, One of very little, under our Christmas tree. So for now I feel truely sadden, for the kids will wonder why, Santa skipped our house this year, for some reason passed us by.

Seeds Of Salvation

The sky is red as the sun gentley rises, to carress the new born day; The birds are singing softly, the leaves in the trees seem at play.

I have been blessed with another morning, of life so precious and sweet; Thank you oh Lord for another chance, at life which is truely a treat.

Another chance to do good deeds, where ever I may go; Another day to share your love, and seeds of salvation to sow.

Let this day you've blessed me with, be filled with joy and peace; Please let my heart be filled with love, and paitence that will not cease.

Seperation

I dont know exactly what I am feeling, Numbness maybe so; But deep inside I feel a pain, one I have yet to know. I thought our love was ment to be, blessed by God himself on high; Now in my heart there is only bitterness, and tears they fill my eye.

Seventeen years I have been blessed, to have you by my side; as my friend and soulmate, with whom I could confide; But now my world is shattered, my life taken before my very eyes; Your heart to me it seems so cold, love for me it seems has died.

Maybe this is all Im worth, maybe my karma has caught up to me; maybe God has turned his back, and cursed now I must be. I have never felt such pain, stabbing my heart to my very soul; breaking me down from my very core, and gouging a deep dark hole.

I now pray daily, that I can just get past the pain; To the anger bitterness and rage, so I can again feel sane. For I now fear the future, alone it seems I now must be; Depression is starting to take a hold, my mind is no place for me.

Serenity

I can not curse the life I've led, or the decisions that I've made. Or the love I've felt deep in heart, or the anger that I've displayed.

For these things I've chose of my own will, by my actions I now must stand; Even though deep inside my heart, my emotions cant' understand.

For I know that I am never alone, this brings great comfert to me; For I can find peace amid the storm, that peace is called serenity.

Set Free

I sit here lonely with my thoughts, wishing I was dead not alive; As I lay in bed with a broken heart, watching the rivers flow from my eyes.

For the woman I loved so very much, with every part of me; Has found some body else to love, and decided to set me free.

Set You Free

Why do I feel forsaken? Left alone for me to die; The woman I love with all of me, moved in with another guy.

Seems I'm not the kind of man she wants, from me she needs nothing more. She has found a new man to love each night, in my face she has slammed the door.

I hope he will be there for you, as long as you both shall live! I hope that all the peace and comfert you need, he is able to give.

For I never want you sad Amber, that I never wish you to be; Because I love you oh so much, in my heart I must now set you free.

Shedding No More Tears:

I've shed all the tears I am going to shed; I am ready to start anew; Find someone else to love, someone whose views are not so squad.. I am tired of feeling like damaged goods, less then a whole man; I am worth much more then I thought before , and that I have come to understand.

I know I have made bad mistakes, some that cost me my wife; Some that cost me my home and car , and added to my daily strife. For Iam not a bad person, this fact I have come to believe; I know I will find that special someone, whose the only one my heart will see.

Until that day I must continue, to do the next right thing; Know I am right where I am supposed to be, and one day my heart again will sing. For I will fall in love again, and my life once again I will share; The passage of time will heal these wounds, for another I will love and care.

Sincere And True;

I would follow you any where, walk through anything by your side; I would carry you heaviest burdon, and wipe the rivers you cry.

I want to share all you ever face, hand in hand together you and I; I want to be sealed to you for eternity, so death cant separate us when I die.

I want to share my life and love, I want to share everything with you; Because the love I have and hold, is secure, sincere and true.

Snow

A new day is dawning, as the dark slowly fades to light; You gaze upon the beautiful snow, that has fallen all through the night. Snow that is so pure, untouched by human hands; A peace envelopes your spirit, that the brain can not understand. Its the simple things in life, that we often miss with the eye; that warm and touch our soul, and money can not buy.

Sometimes

Sometimes I feel depressed, sometimes I feel at peace; Sometimes I feel frustrated, like my problems will not cease.

Sometimes I feel angry, at this world in which I live; Because the things I want in life, the world can not give.

But I have found the answers, to the desires in life I face; I found them when I turned to God and received his precious grace.

For now I never walk alone, Gods always here with me; And I have the best gift of all, Gods sweet serenity!

Sometimes I Sit And Ponder

Sometimes I just sit and ponder, what the true meaning of lifes all about; Try and figure out my insucurites, and the reason Im so full of doubt, Maybe Im too hard on myself, with the pressure I apply from within; Maybe I want too much to fast, here comes doubt creeping in again. How can I find a balance in life, where I float with an even keal? Not worring about the future, or losing for life its zeal?

Soulmate, Friend, Wife

Every time I look into your eyes, I see something new and I am mesmerized; The beauty is not, in the color I see, But rather the beauty of the spirit in thee.

The kindness of heart, and the sweet tender soul; Is what makes you so special, as a woman a whole. You are my Soulmate, best friend, and wife, And my most precious gift, is to share in your life.

Through times of sorrow, joy, and bliss; It is your lips alone, that I long to kiss! Each night I am thankful it's you by my side; And my love has only grown stronger, since you became my bride.

Sweet Jesus Sweet Jesus

Sweet Jesus sweet Jesus, the most precious name I know; His love and mercy follows me, where ever in life I go. I feel his hand of love, I sense his guiding grace; I found the meaning my life needs, in his sacred place. This sacred place I speak of, you enter in through prayer; When ever in life you need the Lord, he is always there! As a friend who loves and cares, so very much for you; And he truely understands, all you are going through. He understands the sorrows, that pleauge your life today; He knows the trials and temptations, that are in your way. He knows the desires of the flesh, for the plesures of sin; He knows the desires of the heart, to want to live for him. The answers to the problems, in life you face today; Is to live for Jesus Christ, and walk his holy way. You can do this by comeing before, Gods holy sacred place; Just bow your head, open your heart, and recive Gods holy grace. Then you will sing these words with me, as on through life you go; Sweet Jesus sweet Jesus, the most precious name I know!

Sweet Sobriety

As my time draws ever closer, and the end is coming near; It will soon be time to walk out these doors, and once again face my fears. I've learned so very much in group, form everyone who shared; And as I opened up a bit, and my demons in life I barred; I found a joy and peace, deep inside my heart; I found a kindard spirit in group, in which we all took part. I truely found in this heart of mine, a special love for you all. You picked me up when I was down, and showed me how to stand tall. And to the staff at Highland Ridge, I thank you with all my heart! I will always carry you with me, though we are miles apart; For you gave to me the tools, to live a life of peace, You guided me to my higher power, whose blessings never cease. I thank you all from the bottom of my heart, I thank you with all of me! I wish you all the best in life, and sweet sobriety!!!!!

Sweetpea

My dearest loving Sweetpea, with a heart so tender and mild; God has blessed me through your life, since you were born my child.

You are so sweet and tender, with a smile as warm as the sun; You have touched my life everyway possible, since the day your life begun.

It has been my joy to see, you grow each passing day; And to be a part of your wonderful life, is worth more then words can say.

Taking Back Our Future

Being born and raised in L.A. County, I've seen alot of sin; I've heard the gun shots ring out at night, and seen the evil from within. I've seen the drug dealers and prostitutes, at night as they work their beats; I've seen gangbangers shoot each other, right out on main street; What has happened to our society, where to turn our back is okay? To the point it not even safe anymore, for our children in the front yard to play. It is time we take back our neighbor hoods, united we all must stand; And take back our streets for our children, once again place our future in our hands.
Tattoo Me?

Tattoo me? Who cares anymore? For I will be tacked back when I leave these doors. What else is there to do in my prison cell? So I get tacked back and say what the hell. It really does'nt matter in jail, but it does on the streets! People hate tattoos, they say their not neat. Who really cares what people say? It's me not them who has to see them each day! People can say what they want, I do'nt care; It does'nt even bother me when they stop and stare. For tattoos are special and full of class, and people who do'nt like them can kiss my ass.

Thank You For Prayer

Today I turned to the Lord in prayer, and much to my delight; The Lord heard and answerd me, man has my heart taken flight.

Was only a matter of minutes, since I knelt in heartfelt prayer; When the knock came upon my door, My answer was standing there.

Thank you Lord for the priviledge, of coming to you in prayer; For listening to the needs we have, and providing for us everywhere.

Thank You Lord

Oh thank you lord for the mercy, that showers me from above, And for the priviledge of coming before, your mighty throne of love. You touched my heart, blessed my soul, and opened my eyes to see; The beauty of my salvation, that will last an eternity. Thank you for being so kind, and blessing my daily lie; Thank you for giving to me, such a wonderful loving wife! Lord give to me the wisdom, to follow you each day, And when temptation comes, never let me turn away!

Aman

Thank You Prayer

It is time to get ready for bed, once again I kneel and pray; Thank you Oh Lord for the blessing, of making it through another day. Thank you oh Lord for my wonderful bed, and for the safe roof thats over my head. Thank you oh Lord for my loving wife, for my beautiful children, and precious life. Lord as I kneel down and pray, please hear these simple words I pray; I thank you oh Lord with all my heart; And thank you for tomorrow, another fresh start.

The Inlaws

When two people say I do, they become apart of another family; Often times the transitions hard, and there is hostility.

One often finds it hard to accept, the inlaws for what they are; Some can be mean and some seem nice, some are just plain bizzare.

For me that has never been the case, I loved mine right from the start; My second Mom and Dad are great, full of love with genorous hearts.

They always made me truly feel, that I was indeed their Son; Around them I was always safe, and together we always had fun.

I would'nt trade my Mom and Dad, for money, silver or gold; For I have been blessed with two of the best, may the truth be told!

The Mirror

Take a look into the mirror, and tell me what you see; Do you like the person, that is looking back at thee?

Do you see true tenderness, in this persons eyes? Or do you dread the things you see, under cover of disguise?

For mirrors they will not lie, or cover up the truth; Regaurdless of your race, your gender or your youth.

So take a look into the mirror, and tell me what you see. Is the person in the mirror, all you wish to be?

The Mountains

The mountains are so beautiful, God sets their peaks on high; The clouds that form and look so soft, up in the bright blue sky;

The oceans with their mighty waves, which beat upon the sand; All show the awesome power, of our creators hand.

To upon the beauty, of a field with grass so green; Is to look upon the love of God, in things that can be seen.

For God created the earth and sky, and all that lies there in; And he uses all he created, to show his love to men.

The Other Side Of The Fence

I have found myself at war, deep within my brain; Have I totally lost control? Is this what it feels like to go insane?

Have I lost my grip on reality? Have I lost all my common sense? That I am willing to hurt the ones I love, to live on the other side of the fence.

I suppose the money's always greener, and the women are always so fine; The pools are always lined with gold, and the parties are always so devine.

But beauty is only skin deep, and age catches up to us all; Sooner or later the parties will end, there always must be a last call.

Then where will you find yourself standing? Left out in the bitter cold? For you've wasted your youth on fast living, now you find you are alone and old.

The People Its Written For Will Know

I have taken alot of flack, for the type of poetry I love to write; Ive taken critisisim for my beleif in God, and putting Him fore front in my sight.

I write alot about what I feel, and events taking place in my life. I write about the problems I face, and dealing with daily strife.

I have had people laugh at me, and tell me to grow some balls; Ive been called a mommas boy, and told the writings on the wall.

I can take all you have to say, and savor it and test its salt; But talk bad about my daughter whos ill, then your comments I will hault.

The poems 8 and daughter, were written about a child thats ill. the hurtful comments that you posted, I wish you would grow up and chill.

I will not change the way I write, to try and please people I dont even know. So if you dont have anything constructive to say, I wish like the wind youd just blow.

Things That Shall Last Forever

What shall I say, my God has forsaken me? Shall I wallow in self pity, in the sadness I now feel? With all the health issues my familys dealing with, with all the financial problems that are sureal.

Shall I blame the Lord for my unhappiness? Shall I place total blame on him? Shall I turn my back on the Lord of my salvation, and endulge in the pleasures of sin?

With all the heart ache and pain I now feel, deep inside this fragile mortal heart; Shall I give up my faith and eternal hope, and with the plesures of the flesh take part?

No I say and I will not cave, to the temptations Satens placed on me; I will not give into the temporary plesures, and forfiet my reward for eternity.

For the pleasures of the flesh is temperal, and will soon become faded in the past; But the joy and love of Jesus Christ, are the things that forever shall last.

Time For Me To Move On;

The sun is setting in the west, the gentle breeze guides the clouds north; There is a restlessness I feel insids, maybe its' time for me to move on. My marrige like the day is over, our love once hot, now cool like the breeze; Inside Im feeling reatless, maybe its' time to move on. My brain is turning like a carasole, round and round it goes; Inner peace I struggle to find, self worth I seem to have lost; My God is what has kept me grounded, my faith has allowed me to stand; This chapter of my life seems over, Maybe its' time for me to move on.

Time Will Tell

I gave up my hopes I gave up my dreems, I gave up my life or at least so it seems; For I chose a life of crime and sin, And now with bars I am held within. I gave up the woman I loved oh so much, Never to feel her loves tender touch. I gave up my scooter and freedom to ride, Oh the pain I've felt oh the river I've cried! So for now I sit lonely locked in a cell, Will I make it this time? Only time will tell

To The God Who Is Everlasting;

To the God of everlasting love, may you shine your grace on me; Open my eyes that once were blind, so that your' blessings I may see.

Cover me with your feathers, under your wings let me find peace. Fill me with your love today, your' love that will not cease.

To the God of everlasting joy, please give to me today; The courage to stand upon your word, and to walk your holy way.

And when I find that I am faced, with temptation and filled with doubt; Help me never to turn from you, even when I seem down and out.

To the God of everlasting life, to you I sing sweet praise; For wlking side by side with me, each and everyday.

I'm thankful that you are there for me, always willing to accept my call; For being my streangth when I am weak, for picking me up when I fall.

I thank you God for everything, that I must face today; Im thankful that in my darkest time, You never turn away!

To the God who's everlasting, I thank you with my spirit and heart; I am thankful that in my daily life, You are the most precious part!

Today

Today I am truely content, within my life I feel ease; Im not stuggling within myself, God has given me inner peace. The struggles that I had yesterday, that filled me with anger and fear; When I gave them to the Lord, all but disappeared. How much extra pain we carry, When we refuse our burdens to share; Just take them all unto the lord, in honest heartfelt prayer.

Today I Need

Today I am feeling bitter, resentment flavored with rage; My mind is spining out of control, my emotions I can not cage.

I find it hard to stay focused, on the very simplest tasks; I must find a way to smile, my feelings I must some how mask.

Today I feel so much pain, unlike any I've felt before; As I've watched the woman I love, turn and walk out the door.

She said she did not love me, her self some how she had lost; Our marrige it seems now is over, to her not worth the cost.

Today I'm feeling hurt, Sad alone and blue; Today I need to find the streangth, to some how see me through.

Today Is Just Another Day:

Today is just another day, of the horror movie I call my life; I feel I've let things slip away, I feel buried by daily strife. I find myself lost in thoughts, unable to take a breath; Today is just another day, I'm one step closer to death.

I wish that I could find some peace, and get some needed rest; Instead I feel uneasy inside, like my life is one big test. I try to turn to heartfelt prayer, and open up my heart; Today is just another day, deeper I sank from the start.

What will tomorrow hold? How will I feel when I awake? How much more can I endure? How much more can I take? I feel I have hit the bottom, how much deeper can I go? Today is just another day, to feel the pain I've come to know.

Today;

What is life but a journy, what is a day but a period of time, we are given in which to leave our mark. Let us not be so caught up in tomorrow, that we forget to mark today.

Tonights Dream

Tonight I dreamed a dream, I was lost in a mighty gail; My ship was torn to pieces, I lost both my masts and sails

I knew my life was over, surley at sea I would die; To my family I was lost forever, oh the tears that fell from my eyes.

So I knelt down on the deck, as the waves crashed over the rails; And began to say a little prayer, Lord I know your word wont fail.

I'm asking you for some peace, as I am about to die; Please let my end be quick, on me please keep your eye.

To my suprise as I arose, the storm that quickly came, Had disapered into the night, my ship and I remained.

Then I woke up in a sweat, covered from head to toe; My heart was pounding like a hammer, my mind racing to and fro.

Then I knelt and said thank you, for reminding that you care; Help me not to wait for a disaster, to talk with you in prayer.

Too Often

Too often I take for grantrd, the things important in my life; my home, my friends, mychildren, and my beautiful loving wife. My job which may not be the best, always seems to pay the bills; I always seem to have what I need, maybe though without all the frills. Even so my needs are met, in heart I feel peace and rest; Lord thank you for taking care of me, you truely are the best!

Torn

Torn between my love for this life, and love for my God; Saten is all around me, he follows the paths I trod. I am just a poor simple man, trying my familys needs to meet. I find temptations everywhere, Saten thorws them at my feet. My brain it plays tricks on me, when I follow I always take part; The things that Saten places before me, that I dont want to do at heart. For it is my brain and not my heart, that always leads me astray; For the tricks of Saten are cleaver, and games always fun to play. So I need to follow my heart instead, and do what I know is right; And keep the promises of the lord, fore front in my sight. For when it is the Lords will, that I keep in front of me; I know the reward I will receive, and heaven is where I will be.

Trash

You took my heart and you ripped it apart, you told me it was over for me; You told me I was trash, that I was no good, you said that you had to be free; So I sit here lonely with a broken heart, wonering where I went wroung; then I picked up a pen and paper, and I wrote myself this little song.

You told me I was trash, that this life I lived, was not good enough for you. You broke my heart you abused my love, and left me all alone and blue. But thats okay for my life has changed, now I'm all over you; I hope that in this little life you live, you are truely happy too.

Well the time has come for me to once again, find somebody else to love; A woman with a heart and a little class, a woman whose a cut above; A womwn who will treat me with respect, and make me feel like a man. A woman who no matter what, will always try to understand.

For you told me I was trash, that this life I lived, was not good enough for you; You broke my heart, you abused my love, and left me all alone and blue. But thats okay for my life has changed, and now Im all over you. I hope that in this little life you live, you are truely happy too! !!

Tribute To My Wife:

You've always stood there by my side, though impovished we may be; You've never once complained, or placed the blame on me.

Though we have stuggled for some time, faithfull you remain; The love you hold for me in heart, is what has kept me sane.

I know that you deserve better, then now Im able to give; And I fell so very blessed, to share the life you live.

Even though I seem withdrawn, more bitter each passing day; To know that your sweet love still shines, even though Im getting gray.

Has touched my very human core, Deep in my spiritual soul; Blessed me with the will to live, makes me complete and whole.

For life without you would be so dark, all meaning would seem lost; The price to pay for living alone, would not be worth the cost!

Still you remain so faithful, always by my side; You laugh when I am happy, and wipe the tears I've cried.

You truely make me happy, and bring joy to my life; I am proud you are my friend, soulmate and loving wife!

True Love

True love is the souls recignition, of it's counter part in another; One who will stick closer, even then that of a brother.

For true love does not demand its' way, is not full of envy or pride. True love is ment to shine brightly, and is not a blessing to hide.

When you find your soulmate, and true love is what fills the heart; There is no need to keep it inside, this love you long to impart.

Let others bask in the glory, of the joy that you two share; Cherish your time together, carry each other in heart eveywhere.

True love is what we as humans, spend our life searching for; Joy that will fill our inner hearts, with whom we love and adore.

For love is a very special gift, one that every heart needs; And our hearts will always find sweet peace, when true love is what takes the lead.

True To The Lord

What ever the future may hold, I will stay true to my faith and my God! I will not waiver in my conviction, as on through my life I trod. My eyes shall be staedfast and focused, to the path the Lord has picked for me; No matter what Saten tries to do, the Lord is the only one I will see. For the Lord is my source of insperation, my streangth when I am truely weak; His wisdom is perfect and his will is devine, The Lord is all my heart seeks!

Turn The Page

The book of my life is open, there is a story thats told; Just open up to page number one, and watch the story unfold. You start with the many mistakes, that in life I've made; The many errors in judgement I've seen, then you turn the page.

You see the crimes that I have done, the heartache I have caused; You see my many stints in jail, represented by a long pause. You will feel all the pain that I have felt, the fury and the rage; You will see all the tears I've cried, then you'll turn the page.

Yes my life is an open book, But theres still much more to come; For I'm in a long pause right now, my new life has yet begun; For once I finally am realesed, and leave behind my cage; Then you will see my life anew, as you turn the page.

Unemployed

I'm finding it hard to stay positive, and dwell only on things that are good; I've sent my resume out multiple times, I've done everything that I should.

Even so I still do'nt have a job, my self esteems at an all time low; I do'nt know how much more I can take, or where from here I should go.

I have been able to make a few bucks, a mechanic I am by trade; Somehow the mortgage and all my bills, they seem always able to be paid.

I hope soon I will get a call, and told I am up for hire; My stress is almost more then I can take, my straights are turning dire.

Users Are Losers

Users are losers for how can you win, high on drugs all the time? For drugs effect not only your body but also your heart and mind. They effect your thinking they effect your love they effect every part of your life; They never bring lasting joy or peace but rather envy and strife! So next time you feel you want to get high just think of the price you pay. For users or drugs are losers in life what more need I say?

Wandering;

Wandering through life day after day, tossed like a ship in a mighty gail; Trying to find a place to anchor, So that I might finally cut sail.

I hope my ship will stay a float, till I can find a harbor of peace; Where the sun is warm, the sky is blue, and the winds they will cease.

I have grown old and weary, my hair once brown now turns gray; Fighting this storm that I call my life, battling both night and day;

Has left me weak and tattered, just looking for some sweet rest; I hope the morrow will be kinder, and not the start of another test.

Welcome To Mc Donalds/Welcome To The Jungle

Welcome to got fun and games; we got everything you want, and we know your name; we are the people that can find, whatever you may eat, if you got the money honey, we got onion rings;

In mcdonalds, welcome to mcdonalds, watch it bring you here to, fffffffeed feed, I want to watch you eat,

Welcome to mcdonalds, it gets worse here everyday, were makin food out of animals, at mcdonalds thats just our way; and your a very hungry girl, whose very hard to please, you can taste the big macs honey, but you wont get them for free;

in mcdonalds, welcome to mcdonalds, watch it bring you here to, fffffeed feed, in mcdonalds welcome to mcdonalds, my my serpintine, I want to watch you feed.

Until you die youll always want to come round. come round, come round, come round;

You know where you are? Your in mcdonalds; your gonna buuuuuuuy.

In mcdonalds welcome to mc donalds watch it bring you here to feed feed, in mc donalds welcome to mcdonalds, my my serpintine,

in mc donalds welcome to mcdonalds, your gonna buy!

Written to the song welcome to the jungle by Guns and Roses back in the mid 1980s.

What Makes A Biker?

What makes a person a biker, is it something that you can see? Is it something that can be aquired or is it hereditary? What makes a person a biker, is it the leather that he wears? Is it the leather that he wears? Is it the kind of scooter he rides, or the leangth of his hair? What truely makes a biker is what's inside the heart! A love for freedom of the road, with freedom being the best part!

Whats Inside;

I'm finding it hard care anymore; it seems I have no trust; The ones I use to my life share, those relationships have gone bust. I have found the only one near, with whom that I can share, I have found within myself, my own burdens in life I bare.

Can I find a friend who's true? Impartial caring and fair? Can I trust a woman again, to let in my life share? Or am I to be all alone, never to love again? How do I learn to trust my heart, and let another within?

Right now I feel so much pain, as betrayal is like spear; That pierces you through your very soul, and fills you full of fear. I pray that I might find some peace, inside my heart and soul; I pray that one day another's love, I will come to know.

When I Die;

I was sitting by the waters shore, watching the waves go by; When a strange and sudden thought came to mind, what will happen with me when I die? This thought I had satyed with me awhile, so I thought about it once or twice, And realized that to live in sin, is like playing with loaded dice. Now I've never been much for religion, And I did'nt quite know what to say, So I said a very simple prayer, Lord forgive me my sins today. Now that I am a christian, time seems to fly right by; I no longer have to ask the question, what will happen with me when I die?

Why Oh Why

Take me down easy, say Im nothing but a sleazy, that in my heart I've gone insane; It makes no sense to me, why you just had to be free, so put a bullet in my brain. For that day you broke my heart, my life you ripped apart, as slowly you walked out that door; In my mind I was mad, in my heart I was truely sad, what was you leaving me for?

Was there another man? Please share so I can understand, why to me you are so very cold; Is it because of my past, that our love could'nt last, or am I just getting to old? Please open up your heart, share all not just a part, so I can understand why; You say you do'nt want to be married, our love to hard to carry, our relationship in your eyes has died.

So for now as I close my eyes, I feel the sting of the tears I cry, as I lay alone in my bed; It hurts me deep inside, from my feelings I can not hide,

alone, , , , , I would rather be dead.

Why?

Why do we put off till tomorrow, the things we should do today? Why is it hard to be loving, both in deeds and words we say?

Why do we feel it important, to dwell upon the past? To reminese about our youth, when we were young, dumb and fast?

Why does the preasent scare us? Why do we choose not to see; The beauty of today, set before both you and me.

For tomorrow is not certain, and alive we may not be; Only today is in our grasp, enjoy life so precious and free.

With You I Feel Whole

Pam I feel like a kid inside, everytime I see your face; Your beauty is astonding, in my heart you have first place!

You have made my life worth living, I feel safe inside your love; In meeting you I feel so blessed, from our God above.

I want to spend my life with you, making all your dreams come true; I never want to see you down, sad alone or blue.

Pam you mean the world to me, Pam youve touched my very soul; Without you I feel so very lost, but with you I feel whole.

Worlds Best Mommy!

Thank you for always being there, every step of the way; Loving caring and sharing, each and everyday.

Thank you for loveing me with a love thats true. Thanks for brightining up my day, when I was sad or blue.

I thank you oh so very much, for the love you gave to me, There is no doubt that in my life, you are the worlds best MOMMY!

Wow

Wow is all that I can say, about the way I feel twords you; I have never felt this way before, to me its all brand new.

It matters not what we are doing together, as long as I am by your side; For you are all ever want in life, to share with and confide.

I love you with all my heart and soul, I love you with every part of me; I love to look into your eyes, when whats inside you I get to see.

I feel so blessed to be your man, and know you love me so; To be a part of your special life, and watch as our life together grows.

You truly are a special woman, Pam to you I give my heart; And I long for the days, that we never again will part.

Wow;

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You Never Walk Alone

You never walk alone, in this life you live; You never walk alone for God will surely give; All the love that you need to live a life of peace, And the blessings of the Lord will surely never cease.

You never walk alone as on through life you trod; You never walk alone for you are a child of God. You are precious to your savior, your master and your King, And for the love he gives to you your heart will surely sing!

You never walk alone even when death is at the door, For Christ will surely guide you safely to his kingdoms shore; And in this kingdom you will dwell in the masters care, And all the glory that is his you will surely share.

So please remember as you live and walk upon this earth; You've never walked alone even from your day of birth; For christ has always been by your side taking care of you. And if you'll look back over your life I'm sure you'll find its true. You never walk alone! Dedicated to my loving Grandmother Helen M Miller

You Will Always Have A Friend In Me;

So I guess this is goodbye; Divorce papers in hand; Our seperation is final, alone I now must stand. This brings to me no joy, my heart is heavy with sorrow; How will I stand today? How will I face tomorrow?

I hope you will find happiness, joy, love and peace; I hope your burdens will be light, And blessings never cease. I have spent 18 years with you, in my heart you'll alwats have a place; Even when were miles apart, and can not see face to face.

So for now I guess the time has come, for us to say goodbye; I do this with a heavy heart, as tears they fill my eyes; You take care and I wish you well, in all that lies ahead; In your heart know your not alone, remember the words I've said......

You will always have a friend in me.

Your Love,

Your' love is as sweet as sunshine, as warm as a fire aglow; The peace that envelopes my heart, is as gentle as a cool breeze blows. Words that escape all meaning, no matter how many you say; Could never express how I feel twords you, deep inside my heart today. We've made it through some real tough times, money it always seems tight; We've made it through our many fights, and still snuggled up at night. Your love and life are the greatest gifts, that I have been blessed to receive; Your smile is worth more then diamonds, and one thing I hope you beleive; You are my wife and my best friend, it's you why my heart beats; Spending my life with you by my side, is truely my lifes greatest treat.