

Poetry Series

Godfrey Morris
- poems -

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Godfrey Morris(August 1,1982)

My name is Godfrey George Morris. I am a teacher by profession. I love to explore my world with verse, to make my imaginable expressions, brought to life. This I try to do by breathing life into words and live vicariously through them.

It is my ambition to become an authentic poet. I am most influenced by the works of William Shakespeare, who was such a genius. I Also like the works of Claude Mckay, Robert Frost, Langston Hughs and many other great poets and writers. I wish to be half as good as them one day, and so my journey as a writer begins.

I thank poemhuter for such a forum to express my thoughts and the world through my writings. I also thank you my dear viewers, my friends your support and critiques are very welcomed here. I only hope to meet your great expectations.

Godfrey speaks truth
of world's daily loss
dreaming desires hidden in souls
freed from the depths of sighs
rendered from the heart of minds
eluded dreams of pure mankind
yearning for a thought for share
seeking most soothing ears
promoting a verse to bear
earning grace's golden tear
at a lonesome heavy price
keeping life's true rejoice
surely now I speak
twitter @ yerf29

7 Continents

Here I sit to scribble
in dim confinement of these
two pillars.
To declare my deep thoughts
in hope for fertile grounds
in regions this body may never go.

I pray some earthly being may read this
- my write, that I may walk with you.

To the fairest, Oh Africa where
all life flow.

On towering Himalayas a bird-eyed view
of great wonder.

Or maybe in the chilled winters of Europe

Take me there! to the land beneath this
ground I sit.

Let me go to the remote Antarctic
then voyage to the city of lights
that never sleeps.

And now take me to the Amazon to rest
among a forest of dreams.

I know its much to ask
But let me walk the seven continents.

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A Fool's Gift

My life is a rubble
I have not a diamond
nor a shinny white pearl.
I'm only a poor fool with his
heart on a sleeve hoping
to be heard.
Love is my passion
my only possession
of which I do give.
Love is my treasure
of that I'm rich in.
If love was a currency
I could escape to a mansion
not this dusty old road.
I'd be fat as a cattle
not as thin as this pole.
But such is life.
My currency devalued,
not given its weight in this world.
Still i willingly give it for someone
to hold.
I am only a fool.
I've no need for a diamond
nor a shinny white pearl.

Godfrey Morris

A Man

I am a man
a man is just a man
a man seeking nature's poetic mind

Godfrey Morris

A Memory Lives

These memories wander in my head

These tears of mine still lingers

Holding on to times once dear

A cloud looms high in this sky

Distasteful remedies make me cry

Unwanted discomforts hide my tries

Butterflies of sighs creeps heavily

To the stomach of unwanted good-byes

A dream, a fainted hope never to be seen again

Gone forever, rested in a sleep

Never to rise yet again

How do you say good-bye to the light of yesterday?

A light that shined so brightly

That once hid the vile of wretched earth.

These tears taint the very soil

For I have indeed lost treasure

yet cannot be retained

To the least memories still live, it speaks, it haunts

Though bones forever be constrained

Within the dust of the naked earth

Shall not those memories be permitted to live?

In someone's eyes

In someone's ears

Or even in a whisper

The words of the tongue passé as wild winds

But its truths of virtue remain eternal

For virtue is the only sword I will carry

Thus till the end will the memory live.

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A Necessary Light

You a fiend a fallen being

Once basked the presence

Of heavenly glow

And yet you made

The whole world blow

That oh dear! Was an unnecessary evil

You opposed the purpose of mankind's call

And rejoiced and preluded mankind's fall

That dear being! Was an unnecessary evil

You gave the universe sin

And ever since all the pain came in

That oh fiend! Was an unnecessary evil

I know the night you cast

Will fade away at last

Cause one had come to make us bright

In him there beacons, everlasting light

That gave the will to fight all ills

An unnecessary evil alas eclipsed

By a necessary light.

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A Poem

A verse am I, in a twist,

Listen! You will hear, and get this gist

A prose, confounded in a diet of words

Holding expressions of virtue, to my world

One so hidden in simple complexities

Speak thus, in a whisper to receive a rhyme

A metaphor for the mysteries mime,

Seeking an imaginary audience to hear.

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Afraid Of The Best

I am afraid of this, though be my best

A cause of great concern

Will I see you soon or ever again?

I fear my best shall fade one day

And watch my ways descend

To an unfavorable end

I know my dreams were not always golden

But still they were of my chosen

This vile world has a say

In what you want to do today

I only hope my best will come again

To keep me in life's lost lane

And shield me from this vile I now fear

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Alone

Alone is a safe companion
There is no fear of affliction
Only true reflection
Alone by myself to see all illusions fade
To nothingness
Until i see myself hidden in clouds
Disillusion
Alone is the portal that leads to the soul
Thats where I'll find myself once more

Godfrey Morris

Awaken Dreams

Let not those dreams lay still
Hence they fade in obscurity.
Lets not forget how very well
they were made.

Awaken from the dark depths of Hades.
Forged with Hephaistos fire.
Then crafted to live.

A light which escaped a fate
or hence be dimed forever
and fade within the shadow
of another fruitless memory.

Godfrey Morris

Axiom Of Truth

How so simple?
Oh so pure!
Through the passage of time
I shall endure.

I am a brother, of love's true light.
In the sleep of the night, I do what's right.
Please say my name.

I am silent,
so meek so mild
accused by a lie
I walk in captivity

Free me now
Say my name!

Godfrey Morris

Be Gone

beauty be gone alas, to northern sky
from shallowed port, go wave good-bye
be gone, begone from t'is old bed
go surge ahead - all pain be dead

go say your prayer, in hidden light
a storm now passed - there's no more fight

be gone dear love, its been too long
and like a bird go sing your song

be gone my love you can now rest

and be in heaven - where thou art blessed

be gone my friend though far from me
yet in my heart you 'll always be

Godfrey Morris

Benediction

May the words of truth be planted
In your hearts
Then flow throughout
The soul
Only to grow and bear good
Fruit from your deeds

Godfrey Morris

Beware Of The Ides Of March

Beware of the Ides of March!
Beware or else see;
A thousand daggers launched on your back.

Godfrey Morris

Bob Marley

Reggae prophet; mystic poet
Simple voice speaking truths
Forbidden
For many tunes may charm
The ear
But these gentle words
Will satisfy the soul
The whisperer of healing
will soothe the soul
It is a blessing to see what life
is worth
So let us pray we 'll find our's
on earth.

Godfrey Morris

Bolt Is The Best

Bolt is the best
laid all field to rest
Watch him run
to the thod of the gun
taking along the weight of the sun

Godfrey Morris

Borrowed Gifts

You see these words I speak
They are not mine.
The deeds I do did not come from me
But from a greater mind.

You see the gifts they bear
They are not theirs
They are not owned, but borrowed.

Given as a loan to prove
His divine purpose.

Godfrey Morris

Bumble Bee - Limerick (I)

Humming, buzzing, bumble bee
to which new potted flow'r you see?
Delicate hibiscus scented spread.
Upon these wings I polished my red.
You steal my nectar - now away you flee.

Godfrey Morris

Bumble Bee - Limerick (Ii)

Busy, buzzing, bumble bee
What new flow'r do thou see?
Scented painted fairy red.
Honey come to me - polly my bed
and take this nectar for thy fee.

Godfrey Morris

Burned Bridges

I have always loved you
Shield you from your pains
Sheltered you from the acidic
Rain

You are now grown
Needing me no more
And in that I am indeed
Glad
You have now forgotten
And that is indeed sad
Rejecting ways you had
That made you who you are

But remember this:
The journey continues.
Don't burn your bridges
At least wait until
You make a crossing.

Godfrey Morris

Childhood Reflections

When was I the happiest?
Hhmmm let me think.

When I hadn't known this
World but,
Thought I really knew.
A long time ago
When I was a child.

When my dreams were far away
And all I did was play.

When I didn't knew I'd die
When I couldn't even lie

When I never had these fears.
When the pain I knew were tears.

When was I the happiest?

When people heard my cries
But never heard these sighs.

Godfrey Morris

Choose Today

Choose you must today

a thousand paths can lead the way

to your stairway of gold

If stay you linger

and time may hinder

thus go now and take today -

or you blunder

- and bereft to wonder

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Come - On Time

Come on time, be quick
quench this unfavorable fog
and restore tranquil bliss kindly
Come on time flow like the wind
to lift my sale to higher heights
of dreams sought to attain

Come on oh time smile my way
be an ally to traverse
the vilest parts of worlds
Come on time be steady be still
show thee in patience, guide my will

Ding, Ding, Ding
hear bells rings
Ding, Ding, Ding
my words still sing

Come on dear time,
hear a cause
cheer my way
this blessed day

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Day - Night Dreams

It is often difficult not knowing

Where the wind will blow?

Where the tides will turn?

When the storm will cease?

Tragedy hit us hard as nails

Leaving a tail—spin wind, whistling within our midst

A once perfect euphoria fades all together

Like the ripples of the mirror-glass stream

Heart-ache and pain

Then follows despair along

with the tip, tap drops of rain

Life is a mirage, capricious cycle of day-night dreams

Shows a thousand faces to endure

One instant you are happy and next your heart bleeds

Then contentment may grace the soul once more

Up then down

Blessed then cursed

But to give comfort

The sun will rise again

In the east, I know

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Death Of A Perfect Day

She smiles at me through crimson skies
with passion burning in her weary eyes.

This day has a perfect aura
A perfect sun, today to savour.

Each dying second gives a moment pause
Its almost time, she will not last.

This day will make a sure descend
and be replaced by a mistress's shadow soon.

Say your good-byes and wave to her now
A sudden end, no more time will allow.

The death of the day breathes life for another
Tomorrow be blessed to see one other.

Another just as kind as she
still I fear it will not be
as the perfect one I knew

The sun may yet rise again
- Its the death of a perfect day.

Godfrey Morris

Desert Me Never

Hold me close desert me never
as of this day I pray oh Lord
to you I surrender - my deliverer
only to you my sovereign lord

When the wind blows a storm
keep me safe in your arms
This I pray my sovereign Lord
see pity of this unworthy ward

Desert me never in pain and ill
In times of confusions that perils my will

I always thought I was absent from you
Oh Lord, of this I was wrong
It was I who deserted you
A fool am I desert me never

Godfrey Morris

Destiny

We who are called morals
were tossed on this stage
to display gifts divine.
Everyone a say
Every man his day.

Thy skills once locked in cage
now unleashed!
We cuddle and fold on this stage
to fulfil our destinies.

Like bees in hives
our honey will unearth
sweet worthy passions
To cause the angels to sing
chorus Holy!

To cheer the virtues of mankind cause
as they cross life's treacherous line.

A claim to be worthy
Our heavenly prize.

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Domestic Dispute

He attacked me

He attacked again

Again and again he attacked

Then there was silence

Godfrey Morris

Dry Cry

My heart is heavy
burden with pain
but still no path
to banish these tears
and still no herb to soothe
these fears.

Heart-ache,
flinching eyes,
but still no crystal drop of rain
to wash these woes away

only dusty air
and memories
too hard to bear.

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Earthly Things

Fear not those earthly woes
For all earthly things comes
and goes
only fade to be succumbed
and then may reappear
as do the four seasons

Godfrey Morris

Emancipation Time

When you gaze upon this bronze - hued frame
What is it you see?
A poor sullen soul with nothing to claim.
Do you see your equal or no one but me?
Is there hope in these eyes or only despair and cries?
Am I worthy of words or are these thoughts too much.

Your ways seem ruthless
much more than avaricious pride.
Unwilling to see any beauty therein lies.
Those subtle sighs unmask a disdain.
You mock my strides yet will I strive.

I am black
I am strong
These blows you give won't keep me down
The scars you see are ancestral toil
Whose forbearance graced this very soil
Can you hear their voices echoing in eternity?

All praises to God who give this glory
The greatest author to script my story.
Now I stand tall, liberated for all to see
willing to face all unworthy foes
To fulfill all dreams with endless pursuits
To erase all these pains that kept me chained
To right all wrongs my oppressors' wrongs
and march to my melodious song

REDEMPTION IS MINE, OH VICTORY SUMBLIME!
MY SWEET EMANCIPATION TIME.

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Enemy Of The Mind

Though I seduce to play your mind

Like Orpheus lyre - dispell me for'ver

To the deepest darkest corner of thought

Remove my seed to bear no fruit

Unless to see me grow then feel no more

And be so defiled

For as the moon defends her sky

against the perils of the villanous night

shield your every atom of thought

Build a wall to block me

If you choose to cherish your heart

Or be consumed to lose all touch

Hence hate become your fate

But I pray its not too late

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Godfrey Morris

Euphoric Dream

of this we do long for
our desires intertwine
at this placid place
where hope hinges beyond
all forsaken realms
a dream promised amongst
the deserted hearts

the light that will cure
all desolate souls

but this earth
- a sphere
not all so perfectly fair

yet still we wonder
we crave our euphoric dream
this dream may never be
though - through the mind
we shall see
it free

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Godfrey Morris

Evening Time

The evening sun hid itself among the dusty clouds
as it surrendered to the gloom of the crimson sky.
The birds tweeted their melodious chorus as trees danced by
to the whistle of gusty chilled wind.
Now must I retire to a perfect abide
and be ten thousand times free from the day's troubled burdens
reflecting on the promise tomorrow's new day brings.

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Fade Away

Let me Fade
But not stray
From the gains I made
Let not those dreams away
Just make me live
to live for other days
keep my hope and dreams alive
thus so doing, let me strive

Godfrey Morris

Failure's Fear

Upon very deep reflection What is my greatest fear?

I may have many, but one that stands above all other is the thought of failure.

Although I acknowledge that failure at times is inevitable and necessary for personal growth. I always pray that whenever it comes it is not final. Whenever it intrudes in my life I will not only have the renewed strength to defeat it once more but will at last be elevated tenfold after.

The idea however of never rising, having my obstacles eventually consuming me completely, is too much to fathom.

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False Hope

A tree was planted watered by the rain
watered through these hands
until it grew, then grew till grown
and still I see no fruit
I wait and no treet to have
I have been decieved
that's why I decided to cut down that tree

Godfrey Morris

Final Spell

You've cast your final spell on me
My heart was broken could not see.

You cast your spell
And now I am spell f-r-e-e

Godfrey Morris

Flame Of The Heart

This flame, this little flame will never be extinguished
but be made to live to be seen upon a thousand hills

This flame will forever burn within
and shield me from a thousand ills

To keep souls warm from many winters' night
and garde the darkness out of sight

This flame must stand to bear witness to the dark
against the wild of worlds
for where there is light hope must prevail

This flame must carry on a soldier's march
until this fuel dries from my heart.

G. Morris
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Fool'\$ Paradi\$e

What's so much a devils prize?
To see children take arms against
Mother and father.
What great ransom?
To see a man forsake his country.
The one which gave him air and bread
For selfish unworthy gains.

Godfrey Morris

Foolish

Have you ever done something you wish could be made undone?
Something unlike you that makes you wonder, what did I do?
I have done a few
I have squandered
I have lost
I still lose my way a couple times
repeated mistakes made
unfulfilled expectations had
I have been lonely
I have been disadvantaged
had none to repair my despair
I have failed and thou still I'm here
I hope to find some kind and swift redemption
Will time allow me to restore my life?
To be a thousand times more worthy
Will I finally turn from past misgivings?
And move forward towards a glimmering stolen sunset
I have been foolish far too long
but today, I now become a sage

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Friend Be Wise

Friend be wise
Is this a fiend from hades
sent to bedevil and tell all lies

Friend be wise
keep both eyes open
on this prize

Godfrey Morris

Future

What fortunes do bear?
Is it jolly or despair?

Today I am smiling
But others maybe, crying.

And this is for certain.

Today I am living
One day I lay dying.

One day I'll be whole
And falter no more.

For Today
You'll be here
Then next time you're there.

Godfrey Morris

Gambler's Delight

The price to play is steep indeed,
but reward to be had is more desirable.
Greed is the drug that feeds all inhibitions;
a gambler's reward is the only route to his plunder.
Though constant failure looms, pursuit insist
for one more try, a mighty blow to turn an endless tide.
One to forgive all previous misgivings.
Bit by bit the future hangs in the balance.
The dream lies high for that one thing, an endless prize.
Though it may never arrive, in the end,
wishful thinking is the gambler's only true delight.

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Gentleness

The price to be gentle is sometimes steep

And at times it even make you weep

Some try to use, others abuse

Which make you bereft and then bemused

And like sudden rain on a public fair

Chagrin's dark cloud reappears

Being gentle is soft they say

Yet strength there lies in so tender ways

Unrelenting restraint against all odds

Cathartic redemption, in it stands

Gentleness, a gift, a priceless gem from natures glow

The fountain where nobility flows

Its virtue, is a diamond to behold

Hidden in an opaque and dusty earth, pure and bold

Forever seeking, never deceiving

Helping those, who are desperately needing

Godfrey Morris

Get There!

Wise man say find the job you love
And you will not work a day anymore
Problem will solve
Of this I'm sure.

But such is life, not all times simple
For what you love is not always had
To that fate I tremble
And that's what makes life so sad.

This however I do know
Cling to what is there.
Don't ever let a good thing go.
Until you see the coast is clear.
Then dreams at last will reappear.

Life has many branches to choose
As vast as the ocean goes.
Life is no straight narrow prose.
At times you often take its blows

But if you are a good sailor
Any wind will take you there
The place you desire to be.

Godfrey Morris

Getting High

this ship sails
across the sea of myths
a gaze upon a
golden horizon

passing through the
slippery mountain top

on on onwards to the
clouds of nine

Godfrey Morris

Godfrey Speaks

Godfrey speaks truth
of world's daily loss
dreaming desires hidden in souls
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earning grace's golden tear
at a lonesome heavy price
keeping life's true rejoice
surely now I speak

Godfrey Morris

Good Bye George

I lived the WHAM life
In the light of The Fast Lane.
Made many Careless Whispers
As to how a life should be.
But now,
Hanging at the Edge of Heaven
I may have turned A Different Corner
As The White Light Wake me Up
To give One more Try.
So now I speak to you:
Like Jesus to a Child.

For son you got to have Faith,
Before the Sun goes Down.
For in the end we are all
Praying for Time.

Then at last comes FREEDOM!

Godfrey Morris

Good Bye Me

I had to let go to be free
I made the sacrifice
So I could see

Those offerings were all vain
My peace is my gain
Goodbye world

Godfrey Morris

Grateful

Grateful am I to rise with this new day

To see once more the butterflies arrayed

In majestic luminous hues.

To gaze the crimson sky

as the wind blows delicately by

Dancing trees give glory to this day.

How grateful am I to feel the morning grass

and shiver to its soft due chill.

Grateful, to grace all reflection hidden - still

in the mirror-glass stream

then be at rest to wander

in a forrest of dreams.

The world outside these are distant

as a procession of heavenly stars

But pleasures do abound in natures wings

just to spare a thought

There is life in abundance for all.

Godfrey Morris

Great Adjuster

This body has been torn

beaten up

but in some strange way

has been restored to equilibrium

Hurricanes have roared

Earthquakes have ravaged

Pirates have plundered

Yet still stands this vessel

to tell this eternal truth

with weighted breath

For through all ills

life has not ceased

and with the hands of time

all wounds are healed

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Haiku - First Poet

Words so divine by first poet
Oh world lend me your ears
'Let there be light'

Godfrey Morris

Happy New Year! ! !

Happy new year
We are blessed to be here
Happy new year dear world
Give a vote if you care

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Hero In Time

My soul is feeling extremely blue,
so blue as the azure-hued sky.
Seemingly devoid of any hope, only despair in it lies.
The light unseen, only the pain seems real.
Melancholy is all there is to claim.
Passively waiting on a timely clue, to draw its way near.
To rid this heavy burden, paying life's plain fined.
To break the spell, a hollowed grip that jails this soul of mine.

Return must I to grandeur gazes
where the moonlight shines so sweet
Splendidly soothing this sullen soul
like the illuminable stars in the scattered dark deep

Time does emerge from the midst of gloom,
to ease the troubled mind.
A hero, the aid, to walk me to the light.
Time indeed, is a calm escape
that takes me to a place, where the sea no longer rages.
and the storm no longer surges.
Atlast all things are made renewed,
within the pass of time.

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Hold On - Be Strong

There stands a tree! That dogged tree
that clings ever firmly by the raging sea
bravely it withstood a thousand wind-seizes
Yet still, it holds strong - with floated wings.

When life turns its side
and dreams take a hide

Hold on -
Be strong

When failures arrive

Keep dreams alive

Hold on -
Be strong

When facing decline
and hope clings on line

Hold on -
be strong

Surrender those tears
take strength from all fears
Be brave to the best
and firm to life's test

When great troubles draw near

cause pause, and you swear

When you put a fight

and day turns night

Hold on -

be strong

Hold on! Hold on!

As long as you can

Till no more tomorrow

to drown your old sorrow

When light fades away

and its never your day

Keep steadfast to dreams

and rise, be redeemed

Then will sunlight breaks free

from the dark cloud's vile glee

Remember you held

and strength led you well

In brief my dear friend

to you I must tend!

There's a lesson to your story

Hold on to your glory!

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I Am Not Wise

I am not wise
Just a man
Seeking to find
Truths

For the more wisdom
Unravel itself is the
More I discover more of
That I do not know

I am not wise
And to say otherwise
I would be telling lies

Godfrey Morris

I Seek Thee

Nothing will compare to the oasis I now seek

These arid eyes betray the fountain it seeks

Submerged in a desert dust of cries

I seek high and low, as mountains greet the sky

As seas search their weary depths

I seek thee, as a song demands a humming melody

I seek thy presence as how wise men follow reason

I seek thy ways as lord Justice seeks to right

Oppressors' wrongs

I seek all pleasures as how an addict demands ecstasy

I seek thy faith as how the righteous surrender their praise

I seek thee greatly, as much as the eagle desires

to roam the vacant skies

Precious love!

Where have thou fled?

Far away from nature's divine creed?

Absent from thine own heart's desire?

I seek lost understanding of life's cruel ways

I seek to find, as the river seeks the sea

Love! I seek thee still

Just as the light intends to tame the shrewd of the night

I seek hoping to find, causing my will to die

I seek thee to be calm and be at peace

Oh Dear, Sweet, Precious Love

I pray that you relieve me now -

For all there is to be - I do find in thee

And with your Love I can now see

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I Stand

Though hatred rages against this noble heart
With its deadly griping piercing claws
Yet will I stand to face the green-eyed beast
Standing against such infinite odds
With dogged dreams of pursued success
Unfolding before a lonesome sight
Can I fight forever?
How long must I resist?
The pressures of this hostile world, slowly taking its ugly toll
Although the sky may appear dim, with dark dusty clouds hanging
Yet I stand, venturing still with very great expectations
Never faltering to faulty condemnation
The choice is mine, my destiny firmly determined
Forever standing steadfastly, against the pain and trials of this hollowed world
Taking its blows but fighting back
Knowing freedom is one day certain
Struggles indeed, alas will bring forth worthy fruit
Once hope remains, must I forever still stand?

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I Weep For Paris

City of love I feel you pain
City of peace I share your disdain.

Today I weep for Paris
Today I weep for the innocence
Mankind has morphed into
wild beast all reason lost.

May time grant us peace
May time grant us liberation
From tormented souls.

I weep for Paris
I weep for humanity

Godfrey Morris

If

If they could only see my heart
These words would just be a start.
Where rivers overflow
Brimming with love's eternal glow.
If only they could see this heart
They'd see the door into my soul

But no they see me not at all
Just only their despair.

Godfrey Morris

If I Must Die Today

If I must die
let it be in your arms
knowing this much
I had your heart
and you mine

If I must die today
at least this comfort
was had
and of this I shall be
- eternally glad

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Godfrey Morris

If Only

If only they could see my heart
It could only be a noble start.

They would see such colours
as bold as gold.
and find such treasures
wanting to hold.

If only they could see my soul
they would see my flowers unfold.
A path they'd see where rivers flows
to an secluded location that no one
knows.

If only they could see my mind
They would know it is truly divine.
Formed by the creator's sign.
He designed me so sublime.

An upward reach I must now climb
to find my way, my only way
to find the god in me.

Godfrey Morris

In Love

I am falling in love
Slowly
Unknowingly

I have fallen in love
Purely
Profusely
Religiously in lust of Love

I have fall for love
Untiredly
Entirely of Love's elusive
Embrace

Godfrey Morris

In The Moment

Let me cherish this moment to
Ravel in extacies
For many have lost Today
Searching for Tomorrow
And have lost Tomorrow
Clinging on to Yesterdays

Godfrey Morris

It's A World For All

The test of history never rest

A queue of villians give their best.

Coniving, cheating passing threats.

All this for a prize - a world for only one to keep.

If all these ways were ever had.

I fear -

I dreadfully fear what ills there be.

Genocide - an excluded kind.

One supreme tongue.

Greek, Latin even French and German perhaps

But history remains a true defender

.
This world was never made for one.

Cruel intentions must fade

They must learn

It is a world for all

Never a world for one.

Godfrey Morris

Jamaica, Jamaica - Island Of Songs

Jamaica! Jamaica! Island of songs
Jamaica! Jamaica! Home all belong
Your sea is of royal blue
All sands are of splendid hues
The mid-day sun smiles gracious at you
To cover you whole and make dreams true
My Island song
There is none to you
Blessed with such beauty
Greatness abounds in you
Great vegetation springs from your hand
Native expressions draws life's demand
The towering blue mountains give majestic stance
My Jamaica where water greatly flows
My treasure where the country wind blows
Tis my Jamaica all do embrace
Every number every race
Gives grace to this place
Dear to heart, my island of songs

Godfrey Morris

Je Suis Content

My heart is beating
These limbs are swaying

further along within favour's
lost reach

My mind is flowing
and still in rest

Flawless is beauty

Je suis content

Godfrey Morris

Jet Plane

I am waiting on a jet plane.
Hoping to reach Kingston
My lovely home town.
Keep me safe in your iron wings.
Dont know when I'll be back again
Maybe a many a day
But I can only hope
for luck my way

I'm off to Kingston
on a jet plane.

Godfrey Morris

Lady Of The Night

Amongst the water lily - stream I stood
on reflection, a glimpsed on a maiden's face
so elegantly she smiled at me
It was there that beauty rose
I had to make my plea.

Oh fair dear lady of the night,
shine your light to make things bright
guard these steps through lonely roads

Eternal Beauty from the dawn of time
Share a secret thought tonight
and thus rhyme make all things right.

Behold! my maiden spoke - a graceful treat

Dear lad be full with glee,
Dear lad don't be so sad
In time all sorrows will be done
as joy finds tomorrow's golden sun.

All things must past
pain will not last
Only light will prevail.

An with her last breath she fades
only to see the golden sun appears

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Godfrey Morris

Let It Be

Let today speak what it has to say today.

Let tomorrow do what needs to be done

Tomorrow.

Godfrey Morris

Level 4

Today I'm on cloud nine
Drifting bit by bit
to where I want to be

Today I've ascended
From 3 to level 4
That's why I'm on cloud nine.

Godfrey Morris

Lever

If only i had been so clever
I'd change this world with a lever
To make all to see what's good
And all the things, misunderstood

That love is embedded in us all
While evil intends, a cause to fall
With despair the danger to our cause
We must reflect to give a pause
To face the arrows that affects us all

Though no one alone is cleaver
It is in unity that we are greater
Let's create this lever
Move this world and make it better

Godfrey Morris

Life

Life is precious

A gem on the sands of shores.

Though often treated as if it matters little.

Life is the beauty of the world.

As a rose, it blooms in season.

Hides in it the souls of all reasons.

Life is the sun it comes and then goes

Each life adds something new

Good or bad is what we make of it.

Life is worth living.

Sometimes worth dying for-

but never in life you throw away.

Each life must be treasured its very natural end.

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Godfrey Morris

Limerick - ' Fly'

Limerick - 'Fly'

By godfrey morris

A fly flew

And then got slew

Said the fly 'why'

Said I 'want you die'

And the fly got the clue

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Godfrey Morris

Limerick - The Dog

The Dog in the park
Took a stroll in the dark
To his delight he met a cat
To wild defence paws swang like a bat
Ever since the dog had no bark

Godfrey Morris

Little Prayer

Walk with me oh God

Be my light through trying nights

Be my sword

Be my word

Be my fort through countless fights

Guard me today, I pray

Godfrey Morris

London 2012

London 2012

by godfrey morris

Alignment of stars shoots high
Parading four years' worth
Of bestowed heavenly gifts
East follows West
North greets his South
At the compass of time
Where the Big Ben chimes
Every nation, each tongue
There they fold!
Promise fulfilling golden goal

A flag to wave
A crowd to cheer
A will to give
A song to sing

Once again they have gathered
To dazzle us eyes
With wondrous strides
As Zeus lightning bolt - runs by
To hold a throne

To take the world
To be atoned
To claim a victory
To walk with history

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Godfrey Morris

Love

Love

Love is a rose

Love speaks a prose

It fruits make delight

It thorns take a bite

Leaves give a morning clue

Young fresh with autumn dew

Sconed by the sun it shivers too

But till the bitter end it remains true

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Godfrey Morris

Love 3

love is the most powerful weapon we have
but will we ever use it

Godfrey Morris

Mankind's Lever

If only I had been so clever
I'd change this world with a lever
To make all to see what's good
And all the things, misunderstood

That love is embedded in us all
While evil intends, a cause to fall
With despair the danger to our cause
We must reflect to give a pause
To face the arrows that affects us all

Though no one alone is cleaver
It is in unity that we are greater
Let's create this lever
Move this world and make it better

Godfrey Morris

Mankind's Lever Up

If only i had been so clever
I'd change this world with a lever
To make all to see what's good
And all the things, misunderstood

That love is embedded in us all
While evil intends, a cause to fall
With despair the danger to our cause
We must reflect to give a pause
To face the arrows that affects us all

Though no one alone is cleaver
It is in unity that we are greater
Let's create this lever
Move this world and make it better

Godfrey Morris

Meaningless Poem

Where can I find you?
How would I know you?
Yes, I see stars how bright they shine
But will they lead me to you.
And yes I feel and hear wind
But will they whisper words so true.

I know good and evil as night is to day.
I know laughter and pain in every way.

Must this be the lesson that I must know.
My pen is swift, my thoughts are pure.

Kind heart where are thou?
Cause if I can't find you
Life is a meaningless poem.

Godfrey Morris

Mirror

My students are the greatest
Teachers; they help meet to see
Myself

Godfrey Morris

My Best

I raise my head to the sky
Just as the eagle flaps its wings to the heavens
Then gazes at my target with grand precision
The going it tough, life swings one way
Then back again,
Which make you wonder
How to go?

My stage in the arena comes then goes
Until one other takes its place

I pounce like the panther to achieve that imaginable prize
But somehow complete redemption eludes my rise
The dream though shall never rest
My hope still lives
To give the best,
And be the best there is to be
yet still, my best is always me

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Godfrey Morris

My Dream

My dream is slowly drifting near, then
stands still, aloof hanging like a pear.
Let me touch as it nears.
Let me indulge in its thousand flavours
and sleep in her realm for a thousand years.

In all my tears, through all those fears.
It is this dream I will savour.
The beat in my chest enclosed that dream
keepin me alive - only to dream again.

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Godfrey Morris

My Truth

My truth is the wisdom
Of my mind

My truth is my life
Sublime

My truth
The poetry
Of my mind

Godfrey Morris

Nature Paints

Nature Paints

Nature paints the sky in blue,
Then adds the fluffy spots of white
Which sometimes hide the fuel
Of fiery sphere - light
A relief that gives a gracious smile

Nature paints the high mountains green
An emerald of an incline climb
Extending stairway to heavenly dreams,
The peak is in a target's reach

Our nature paints the dark stained soil
A symbol for our hard day's toil
What in its core does treasure hides?
Seek the rainbow you will find
All colors that our artist binds

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Godfrey Morris

Nature's Ying And Yeng

Nature's Ying and Yeng (Nature's Wonder)

By godfrey morris

Perfect beauty flows in abundance from her bosom
so vividly displayed in divine design.
Splendor is sure in green vegetation within the midst
of the sun-lit glow, illuminating the deep blue engulfing sphere.

In nature, lies great serenity that leaves all to wonder
for more of its majestic glory. Her secrets are a mystery,
as in its peace great horror wreak.
What new ills do omens seek?

The earth trembles, a sudden shock that tend to break the faults of rocks.
The violent wind may blow, displacing all earthly things you know.

Violent fire emerges from a crack to burn all things within its track.
water travels upon the earth to sweep and clean for all to weep.

Earth- wind, fire and water, the elements of our nature's wonder.

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Godfrey Morris

Noble Dream Hail

My dream
To see to other dreams
Be made alive

Godfrey Morris

Nuclear Warfare

The sun have seen its light descend
into the minds of men
Through explosive expression
borne the fruit of an inglorious end.

Knowledge have lost its human touch
and men have been made mad
so this world is doomed to fall
from a once perfect creation.
A nuclear catastrophe looms
in a lost generation.

Bang! Bang! Big Bang!
Earth's final applause.

The sun have seen the earth implode
by the rays of light of its very own

Godfrey Morris

Old Man Say (Make Haste)

The beast rest there!

Go before the night draw near

Before ill-times wake

Cause then, It may all be late

So lad make haste

- *Guh dear lad!

Before next day

Harken to what *dis old man say

Make hay my lad

Unless be sad

Say I, make haste

Don't make good times waste

It's a wild wild world

- out *deh mi lad

And di wolves dem *nat suh kine

Go on now *mi lad

*Mek haste before its night

And me sure all will be right

*guh - go

*mek - make

*mi - my

*deh - there

*kine - kind

*di - the

*nat suh - not so

*me - i'm

*dis - this

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Godfrey Morris

One Day

One Day

Sometimes I feel the best part is gone to remember
Sometimes I feel my life is over
Life again can never be the same
The light will never gaze my face in the morning
The wind will not blow my way again
Life pounds so swiftly, harder than a judge's hammer
But still, I wander and even ponder
To seek good cheer and assuage my anger
Though seemingly impossible it tends to be
I pray the worse may past
And I, be restored in good favour, yet again
To dream once again of a promising tomorrow
To play and dance in gleaming sunlight
I know at last that this will come to past
However far away it lies ahead
For every tomorrow leads further from today
And one tomorrow might just be that day
But for now I keep steadfast, proud and brave
The stars I know will guide my way

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Godfrey Morris

Other Side

The Other side
Is not always
Me -
Sometimes bright
Meloncholy
Generous
Mean
Sometimes convivial;
Borrng -
Terribly deed
The other side
Of me
Is the face
You wish
To see

Godfrey Morris

Out Of Sight

You've been gone so very far away
Out of my sight
So far away
And yet not out of my mind.

Godfrey Morris

Pardon My

Pardon my kindred heart
I can only live a little while
Pardon this noble soul
Cause in your arms I can never
Go cold
Pardon my innocent ways
As in this moment let me
Spend the rest of my days

Godfrey Morris

Poem In The Making

What if we were sainted beings - emmbedded in disguise?
Sent to this celestial orb; to show our devine prize.
Thus as we go through hustle-flow, a story takes a ride.
These words we speak are flowers, just waiting to unfold.
Some so brightly versed, words so strongly told.

What if - we are all apart of this? A universal poem.
Each one has a say, each one here to play.
And so then behold!
Life be a timeless poem, and we - jointly authors.
Our verses do intersect to tell the way to go.

Godfrey Morris

Poemhunter you are my life line finder
and so i'll sink no further
You have vented my views
to soothed my sea of blues
Now then - no need hunt no further
Right here my poems borne a home
dear to me my poems come
Here at

Godfrey Morris

Poetry Of The A Heart

The poetry of the heart is a long narrowed stream
that leads to that elusive sea of love.
Let us go and indulge this most pleasant dream

Godfrey Morris

Poetry Of The Mind

The Poetry of the mind makes all things go
a timely motion where all rivers flow.

The Poetry of the mind can make things clear
a simple hush, its everywhere.

The poetry of the mind is delicately hidden:

in a touch
in a scent
in a sight
in a taste

a whisper from the very depths of the soul
only for one to decipher to become whole.

The poetry of the mind makes all things real
and through its roots all stripes are healed

The poetry of the mind will set us free.

Godfrey Morris

Politics

Politics is the game of power
To divide; conquer then rule;
Continually.

Godfrey Morris

Power Of Time

I am absolutely convinced that despite the pervasive presence of perpetual cruelty, injustice, and greed in this world, good will eventually triumph over the forces of evil, restoring equity, peace, harmony, and respect once more to all of humanity. This is so because time wills it.

Time laughs at the vain faces of men. It is a formidable force never to be underestimated. It heals all things, restores all things, prove all things. It decides all things, exonerating the innocents. Time waits on no one. It is not still, but extends itself to eternity, dispelling its supreme justice capriciously. Although it robs us of our youth, and banish all men to the dust Time willingly shares its wisdom and strength with the young thus giving continuity to this earth.

Time! Many have tried to unlock your mystery, nevertheless all efforts have been made futile. Time will surely outlast us all. Time is pricelessly golden. The sands of time are moving at steady pace, and though it may seem unkind at times, confusing at times, unfavourable at times, I reserve every confidence in its power to make things right in the end. Time will surely absolve me. It will give me absolute justice; my true reward and my eternal peace. Time will make me one day completely fulfilled and ultimately enlightened. This of course will happen in only a matter of time.

Godfrey Morris

Precious Blood

The Messiah made his bow
And with it a most welcome blow.
Heaven and Earth turned upside down
As the spear rendered his precious blood.
Coup d'etat; It is Finished!
His precious blood did it for me.

Godfrey Morris

Promise Of A New Day

Promise of a new day

My faith is weathering like the corps of a rusty iron
I think my extremity has been reached
No earthly drug there be can seemly suppress this blunt-daggered blow
Life has hit me hard I know, many times too much
I wonder how much there is to take
These pains has finally become a habit that will soon lose all potency
Despite all blows I still have one prayer that lightens my hard done soul
A treasure in Pandora's box
New hope will spring with the rising of tomorrow's sun
dreams will become fresh and renewed like the grass-dew of dust new day
that will usher in a time of jubilant dances
the worst will be finally over
and the finest days still lies ahead
all be enclosed in a promise of a new day

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Godfrey Morris

Psalm Of Life

My lord I would like you to be my compass

Give me the gift of direction, guide my steps

Against vile creatures seeking to devour

My weary flesh.

Lord be my shield

Guard me against the sword of my enemies

As I traverse my sea of endless troubles

But above all things be my light

Less I go pale only to fade into the dark

Godfrey Morris

Pythagoras Theorem

The Pythagoras' Theorem
by godfrey morris

Pythagoras! Pythagoras!
Where is thy Theorem?
Pythagoras! Pythagoras!
What is your law?

Hypotenuse side squared
Equals the sum
Of the other two
Side Squared
In a right-angled Triangle
The truth is right there

Pythagoras! Pythagoras!
How did you know?
The Pyramids of Egypt
Is there you now go

Godfrey Morris

Quartet

I am bless bless bless bless
I've passed every test test test test
Now everything is laid to rest rest rest rest
For I've given my best best best best

Godfrey Morris

Race Of Life

Crawl slowly; crawl quickly now.
Tip-toe through the mine fields
Then walk slowly; walk quickly.
Run! Run! Run!
Embrace the end.

Pace yourself for the race of life.

Godfrey Morris

Regret

Treating everyone's dream
As your own is being your
Brother's keeper
Then forgetting your
Own is the what if
I can't forget.

Godfrey Morris

Restricted

I am restricted
I am not free
at least not yet
Cause these eyes
are still confined
to the dome of skies

For if I was free
I would float
on a this misty air
and not have my feet
tainted by soil

I am restricted
caged within myself
Like a hungry creature
roaming worlds unknown.

But I know one day
I will be free
Completely

Godfrey Morris

Reunited

Life is not often kind
But when is be grateful.
To see old memories
become new ones
And old flames rekindled
Before lost eyes.
When you see an old friend
That was dismissed in
youthful years now returned
with out-streached arms
Be blessed.
This is a gift not often seen.
For you my friend was lost
To me for the reason to find
Love all over again.

Godfrey Morris

Rise

Here lies my restitution
I shall rise again
I shall rise from my condemnation
To live again through meditation
The realization of who I am
Respecting the greatness which
Defines me
I must live
To rise

Godfrey Morris

Road To Heaven

The road to heaven is laden with a trail of tears

A patchy path of peaks and troughs pattered by dust

Straightly bounded road but blinded by the mist

Devoured within the seas of illusions

So the road of heaven is hardly trod on

A lonely road, boring road absent of pride

Accesible by all; refused by many

No money needed to pay

No degrees sought to stay

The road to heaven is a free high way

Just a will to endure

a heart so richly pure

Godfrey Morris

Ruins Of Fear

Fear is a cage
that bounds greatness.
Fear is the murderous monster
guarding an unknown orchard.

A distraction that wards away
the desires of the heart.
A potion that keeps you still
from dreams.
Especially when close.
Then in an instance she eludes you
to confuse you.

Fear a phantom that chases away
the fruits of the heart desire
But today I swear;
I'm putting on my fire.

Godfrey Morris

Seek And Find

Life hides secrets to find

Seek its truths and be refined

Life's safari reveals a map

an eluded path, go fill the gap

To survive the curse of old Adam's sin

follow truth, and be cleansed a thousand times within

thus to it do trust

In safe-guard winds in it do thrust

Search for this peace and be at ease

never let rest until life cease

Seek life's truth and you will find

a glorious ever state of mind

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Godfrey Morris

Silent Soul

I am a poet
silently hidden in life's closet
with half-measured expressions
seeking to be made whole
secret imagination longing
to be told

I am the wind
that echoes in your head
I am your reason
your silent unknown

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Godfrey Morris

Slipping

I see myself slipping
slipping in the abyss
of nothingness
in a whirlpool
of despair
I try to get up
still I'm slipping
slipping away
into the lost sands
of time
I'm slipping can't
get up
I'm slipping trying not
to give up
Trying hard to emerge
from a nightmare
that stole my
pleasures
Yes I slip surely slowly
Yet this is now certain
I can never stand
without your aid

Godfrey Morris

Spirit Of Christmas

In yesteryears I've been tossed aside
My name scratched out
into a mass of sale. My spirit so
long defiled by this farce.

The Spirit of Christmas is a gift
not this coloured pine tree
nor that dusty ole beard
not a fancy red hat.

The Spirit of Christmas is the joy
is the light of the world
the purple heart of Christ.

The Spirit of Christmas is
no fancy white snow
but a smile and care
to share in his light.

The Spirit of Christmas
is a child
born to save
you and I

Godfrey Morris

Steps To Love

Love is the image of nature's intent

Love is true

Love is pure

Love is gentle

Love is peace

Love is absent of pride

Love is inclusive

Love is honesty

Love is just

Love is a gift for you and I

Godfrey Morris

Taboo

These desires hidden in me
May never be extinguished
They have roots then take
Form

They burn like wild fire
Trespassing unfamiliar
Realms and so live to
Explore, prolonging
Agonies of complete
Release

These hidden desires asks
To be set free and become
Whole

I picture them and me engaged
In extreme fantasies
Attached in naked embrace
Of expressions never had

Of these fruits I truly desire
Yet I refuse them

Godfrey Morris

Teacher To Child

Go to school hear the golden rule
Go to school don't be a mule
Learn must you this very day
Learn you will its the only way

Those seeds you plant shall grow someday
And the fear there be will melt away

So go my child with a will to do
And I pray my dear may God bless you.

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Godfrey Morris

That's The Question

If you live in constant fear
Is it best not to live?
For living in fear is like
a bird trapped in a cage
devoid of any hope of
roaming the vacant skies.
So my question is:
Should one choose fear; or life?

Godfrey Morris

The Bachelor

It will take a true tigress
to tame this tempered tiger.
That I may say I do.

Godfrey Morris

The Danger In Me

The danger in me is what I fear
The fear I can never be truly me

The danger within me is all I cannot see
The fear not seeing the man I ought to be.

Godfrey Morris

The Eclipse

This world has been without its moon for far too long
Steadfastly clinging to the silent sky.
Must light be absent from mankind's arid heart?
Darkness hides its soul and spares not the one that glows
Will not the earth be apprehensive of the gloom this brings?
Nightly shadows hover in a pause to mark a very worthy cause
For without love, peace will surely elude us all.

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Godfrey Morris

The Great Struggle

Ancient eyes descend upon
of men.

the sons and daughters

They sweat and toil
Bearing a beast of burden.
Tilling the merciful soil
For the substance of existence
The bread of life.

I stare upon the weary faces
Eventually succumbing to the
Pressures of this world.

(The fight of good and evil) .
The choice of life and death
Decided upon this battle field.

I see joys and sorrows
The ultimate faith for
A better tomorrow

This cherub envy these sons of men
For I bask only in the glory
and presence of light.
And not in these painful plights.
I will never see a love one die.
I can only imagine then hope to cry.

Godfrey Morris

The One In Us

One and One makes you me
A perfect equation of harmony
Multiply our minds for solutions
Lets fuse these thoughts in revolutions
Against the injustices
Sexism, racism to name a few

Synchronize our minds
Let us become one
Once again

Godfrey Morris

The Poet

Lead me to this poem
so I may hide myself
in a verse.

Shield me from the pains
I no longer bear alone.
Express joys
I cannot wholesomely
feel.

Lead me to a poem
So I may rest my soul
in it
Expressing the cries of the
voiceless world
speaking truths untold
releasing my soul
to become a poet.

Godfrey Morris

The Prize

Long time people say
Dem no throw big stone
After green mango Inna tree

Suh no wonder why my life is troubled
Maybe I'm the ripe mango at the top branch
Of the tree. Everyone trying to take I down.

But this prize will never fall at least
not without a fight.

Godfrey Morris

The Sacrifice

The ghost of the past haunts
As time passes and youth loses

I was young with pride and infectious
Passions
With beauty and lustful eyes
Pursuing
I resisted it all for virtue
With success

Now I am older, more wiser
richer, and more reputable
But still lesser in youth
And in beauty, lesser in
Wandering eyes though richer
In love

Youthfulness have deserted me
Though I try to recover it
It is lost,
time is irrevocable

Now I move forward
Praying it was worth it

Godfrey Morris

The Search

This is a story of a girl
Who knew love and desired
All of it.

She sought love but found
Fractured pieces.

From her father she had neither
She sought it from a mother
But could ask no further.
She sought it from a brother,
A sisterly touch
This void she could not fill.

She sought it from a stranger
And still was no good will.

So as she grew her flowers bloomed.
This love she gave freely
To every sick-hearted soul
The poor, the bastards and
The needy who desired her touch

And still her love was crushed

Then one precious day
A son was borne to her
And all her Joys had come
Her work at last was done

This is a story of a girl
Who knew love and desire love;
Who found love,
Then died.

Godfrey Morris

The Travel

The walk of life is a series of change
A drift from a constant to a range
Of infinite possibilities
Then to a justifiable end.
And within a dream we either
Live or awake from it.

Godfrey Morris

The World

The world is a fantasy.
A fantasy that keeps
Getting older.

Godfrey Morris

Time

Nothing escapes him.
Nothing absolutely!
Every tick on the clock
each howling wind
of glimmering light sings
to his tune.

He never slows
He never stops
He's always marching
He never stops.

He flees, he cycles
but always back.
He's always coming
He never stops.

And sometime pleasant
and sometimes not
He is always coming.

My clock never stops.

Godfrey Morris

Today, A New Day

Today is a new day.
A new purpose is borne.
A new chance is had.
To do something New,
Something Great,
Something Totally,
Inspiring

Godfrey Morris

Today's Chances

Today's Chances

by godfrey morris

When I think of this,

A guilt preludes, of all the lives

Fallen from grace's eyes

Those that had not a chance

Those that had too few

How would they fare,

Had they been here?

Those lights shine dim today

And still here am I!

I have a chance today!

However so tall

However so far

A chance to do after all

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Godfrey Morris

Today's Wisdom

As I look at life's closed hour-glass

Of all the errors past

I Imagined how things could have been

If sands had shifted fast

But then life, is just a drifting scene

With time a story came to being

Did you know the mind can see?

Even pass the dark blue sea

Do you know the soul can hear?

Even to a silent tear

There only need to set mind free

And then there be a light

A light so full of timeless glee

To ignite a flame in thee

Which warms the soul

To make you whole

Did you know the soul can feel?

Once you have that light

Your conscience will be healed

That day you 'll have your sight

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Tomorrow

Tomorrow sings a song for all to cheer
Tomorrow gives a season for fruits to bear
Tomorrow keeps the keys for doors of history
and then in time unlock all mysteries
Tomorrow be the day we should never fear
Tomorrow is a day that we all must share

Godfrey Morris

Tribute To Peter Tosh

Why must the heathen reign?

I can take it no longer.
Cause the wicked is getting
Stronger.
And the battle hotter.

I can teck it no longer
Cause the wicked is
Getting stronger.

But them a go get a beating
Them must get a beating

I don't want peace
All I want is equal rights and justice
What belongs to Ceasre belongs to
Ceasre.
And what belongs to I is mine

I dont want peace
All i need is equal rights and justice

Every one wants to go to the top
But how far is the top from the bottom?

Every one wants to go to heaven
But nobody want to die.

All I want is equal rights and justice.

(Words of Peter Tosh)

Godfrey Morris

Ultimate Betrayal

You once promised the sun
the moon and the stars maybe.

I did believe.

My heart I so entrusted
to only have it ripped apart.

So much as the delicate wings of a fl'wer

These eyes of yours appeal no more

So now I ask
When you say you love me?

Please say it as if you care.

Godfrey Morris

Unchanged

Unchanged
By Godfrey Morris

Here I am again
at a place once familiar
an uncertain future
that clouds my path ahead
estranged from a world which I don't fully belong
One which does not accept the uniqueness I ponder
A world that is vain so filled with pain
that reveres vanity and injustice but vilifies virtue
At this crossroad I stand, between two roads
which to choose?
To continue on my lonely path or travel on that glamorous highway
that promises such swift adulterated wealth
must I remain unchanged as the northern star
continually moving ahead
defying all machinations
marching towards my sweet redemption
to greet the sunrise around the bend
that promise of a pleasant and illustrious end

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Universal Rule

Let me take a walk
To let go the past
And begin a future stalk

Let me talk myself to grow
For all I know
We respect what we
Sow

Godfrey Morris

Untitled

When sleep eternal take my years.

What fruitfull thoughts will bear?

I gave my all; I lived it all.

Godfrey Morris

Untitled 2

Never be afraid to be
yourself
Never be afraid to
take your place
in your race
of life.

Our talents were made
to shine and share
our uniqueness
our diversities
adding richness

To mother earth.

Godfrey Morris

Valentine's Night

Happy Valentine's night my love
May the flames of love burn brightly
to keep us warm my love

Godfrey Morris

Video Game

If life was a video game
I would play it very well
So fearlessly well.

And if I lost
I would push
The reset button

To begin life all
Over again
Free from strain
Without the pain
Of loss

But life is no video
What I do seriously
Matters
And so I try to live

To play
The perfect game.

Godfrey Morris

Where Does Thy Beauty Lie?

Is it on thy fairest face
or in a Mona Lisa smile?
Does beauty rest in a red red rose
or in its fainted scent?

Where does thy beauty lie?
In the charm of the radiant sun
or in the warmth it brings?

Does it roam in the realm of
the deep blue sea-
or on the crystal sands, of roaring shores?

Is it in thy flawless voice
or in thy words conveyed?

Where does thy true beauty lie?
Is it the sparkle in these eyes?

Godfrey Morris

Who Am I

What is the thin line between:
Love and Hate; Good and Evil
Only the Imagination
What is thought of
Is chosen to be.

Godfrey Morris

Why I Write?

My child you ask me why

And so I give a sure reply

The reason why I write you ask?

I do so to unveil a mask -

To state a claim my dear

And dry these noble tears at last

The reason why I write

Is to be free -

As that young lad's kite

To flee from charmless grips

And stray from harm's lustful flight

You ask me why I write today?

I do so that you go away!

To a place, within my space

That way I'll have a worthy say

I write my dear to tell a tale

Of places that I once had sailed

The promises that were never had

The eluded dreams that made me sad

The reason why I write a verse
Is to soothe this soul I thought was cursed
To trod with care through lonely roads
And pray my troubles be reversed

The reason why I write to you
Is so you 'll see my point of view
That in all things, there is a verse
A spring that takes away all thirst

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You Two-Faced *****

Two-faced; one for me the other is you
Thank you for showing the face I love
while guising the one you love.
In dim grey light you reappear - Out of sight
Like a serpent that raise a ugly head you strike
To take a bite
Only at my heart.

Godfrey Morris