

Poetry Series

katie
- poems -

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katie(1991)

A Soldiers Eyes

when you look into a soldiers eyes
you see the images locked deep inside
the torture and hate he has seen
the deaths of friends that have been
the hard decisions he has made
the killing blast of one grenade
the countless men he has killed
the dangerous missions he has fulfilled
the horrific gore
the madness of war
the deaths of the innocent, their piercing scream
now you too wont be able to dream
that steely eyed soldier was just a boy
untill war took all his joy.
so when you meet a soldier with distant eyes
think of what he has seen and why he wears that disguise.

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A True Friend

a true friend will be there no mater what
a true friend would be there like a shot
a true friend is honest and true
a true friend will cheer you up when your blue
a true friend knows your every secret
a true friend knows your every regret
a true friend will catch you when you fall
but, my friend would you even move at all

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Be My Hero

would you do me a favour
and take me in your arms
take me some where out of sight
take me oh so far
away from all these people
full of hope and faith

set me down beside this lake
and sit with me a while
untill my depression fades away
untill im me again
and then

tell me that you love me
tell me that you care
for knowing you
is loving you
and without you im in dispear
so wont you be my hero
and rescue me here and now
for my other hero lost his wings
and fell upon his crown
he left me all alone
longing for some one to take me home

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Cancer Of The Throat

why is it that all the good people die
the people that never lived a lie
the people honest and true
the people that are always there for you
someone who cares for others
a soul so pure unlike anothers
a life cut off half way through
your case could death not review
for how is life fair now your not their
your mortality sent our family into dispair
death bloked your happy throat
your love and last wirds you could not quote
what evil would remove person so pure
from this world with all the pain you had to endure

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How Is It

how is it that one boy
can occupy your mind
for weeks and months
he'll never leave
be there where ever you go
so much so you cant work
think or play with out him there
and yet
he may never know you
never think of you
never see how you feel
and yet you love him still
you would do his every will
if he'd just look your way

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I Am The Youth Of Today

i am the hoodie you pass on the street
i am the one you dread to meet
i am the one in the park
i am the one who stands outside in the dark
i am the one who stands in a gang
i am the one you look at when you hear a bang
i am the drunken youth
i am the binge drinking culture thats so uncouth
i am the thing you detest
while i sit here distressed
about all the exams i have to complete
and all the sport events in which i have to compete
the duke of edinburghs expedition
but all you see is my hooded disposition
i am the one stood out side your local shop
i am your next local cop

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Is That You

do i know you
i dont think i do
no because this isnt really you
what have you become
we were so close
lifelong friends
well what happened there
sex drugs and rock n roll
how'd that happen to you

you pushed me away
when we got to close
i used to be the one to stop you
but you didnt let me be there
so look at you now
take a step back
look in the mirror
then look at our picture

which one is really you
which one is really true

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Love Is Never Easy

love, its a complicated thing
the subject of which so many people sing
and yet none can explain it
and hard for some to admit
but im falling for you
you know its true
and i hope you like me the way you say you do
i dont know what were getting in to
because this can only be the start
so lets not play with one anothers heart
and if you start to waver let me know
'cause if it means just being friends i'll give it a go
back to the way it used to be
but you know im happy with it being just you and me

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My Knight

my knight is sat in a foreign land
looking at the sun
his crusade is over
his battle has been won
his sword thrown by his side
killed many a man
from distances far and wide
he feels that warming sun
upon his tiered face
his war paint starts to run
and armour begin fade
untill he is no longer a soldier
but the boy for whom i prayed

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New Recruit

tortured souls walk through this place
i look at face after face
and in each one i see a piece of me
their futures we try to foresee
and failiures we try to prevent
their time in hell not yet spent
so we hand them a rifle and uniform
they're sparkling boots not yet worn
as they stand proud on parade
not yet been on their first crusade
their families so proud
they pledge allegiance to the crown
the war torn soldiers pass them by
a tear wells up in their eye
they see themselves standing there
the tender youth so unaware
of the torment and troubles they will face
outside the walls of the army base

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Soldiers Heart

sir

i am no normal person
i was no normal child
brought up in the country
one view in my mind
this country we live in
this place we call home
this is my england
with honour to the thrown
i'd fight for queen and country
if the call was made
i'd fight under the flag
this is my way
people think im crazy
people think im mad
this is no normal heart
it is the heart of the soldier
born and bred a soldier
the title i never took
instead im known as police officer
a baton is my rifle
different colour uniform
my boots the same as all the soldiers
my heart the sames as theirs
so when you ask me my name sir
the reply that you will get
i am but a soldier sir
and that i will never forget

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Summer Dreams

summer nights
play fights
lay beneath the stars
dream with our childish hearts
yet to know the pain of life
our backs yet to feel a knife
our imaginations flow
to a world without woe
together full of hope
seperated we can't cope
and yet we go our seperate ways
forever to walk in a daze

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Sunday

sunday was our day
no one else but us
in a house we would stay
watch the telley
or sit and talk all day
a day where both of us were free
we'd sing and play
untill you went into the army
now sunday is a day of prayer
so that you may return
and once again our day will be without care
so soldier come back, quick as you can
for my days are dull without your flair
i am but a person in dispair.

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Teenage Life

teenage life
teenage strife
thats how it'll always be

more pressure than ever
to be even better
than the year just gone through

and the teenage fights
the if's and might's
that keep you second guessing

your dearest friends
through the turns and bends
they have kept you plowing on

the teenage love
who you think the world of
will never like you in that way

and still you get the results
but all the adults
don't seem to care
all they can say
is that
the exams are getting easier

ahhh shove it! ! !

katie

That Night

that night
almost a week ago now
removed all my plight
when you held me close
we were out of sight
and maybe out of mind
managing to keep upright
as the alcohol gushed throughout me
you held me tight
if i could only remember how it ended
on that cold and beautifull night

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The Man In The Cowboy Hat

a silhouette stands on the horizon
a cowboy hat covers his face
that person i cannot trace
i cant find him any where
why is this life so unfair
people ask me if theres anything i need
i reply yes in deed
could you go and get me
the cowboy in my dreams

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The Soldier

the soldier is given the order to run
by the officer 6 miles away
the soldier is killed by a machine gun
whilst the officer is 6 miles away
the soldier is left lying on the ground
by the officer 6 miles away
the soldier is buried without a sound
while the officer sleeps 6 miles away
the job is done
the war is won
by the soldier, 6 feet in the clay

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The Soldier Fights

the soldier fights for the hippys rights to protest against that soldier
the soldier fights for the politions rights to send that soldier to war
the soldier fights for buisness mans rights to make money
the soldier fights for the policemans rights to arrest that soldier
the soldier fights for school kids right to know about past soldiers
the soldier fights to so that you may all sleep at night
the soldier fights for religion so that you may all belive what you wish
And yet the soldier fights on
the soldier fights for his flag, for his country, for his life

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There Was A Boy

there was a boy i used to love
he was the only one i was thinking of
but now that boy has gone
to the dark side of temptation
do i follow or do i stay
is he worth throwing my life away
can i make him see
that this isn't the way life should be
sex drugs and rock n roll
roll the dice and see where they fall
get a job sort out your life
and yet i love you still
my life long friend
with too much time to kill

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What We Had

i know i said i'd take it back if i could
but i dont think i really would
with you i never knew where i stood

you once said that you had fallen for me
but looking back now its so hard to belive
that you liked me the way you said you had
well i guess you were being a typical lad

you messed with my heart
you know that aint ever smart
should have just told me how you felt
because with the cards that we were dealt
it could have been so much fun
but whats done is done
and it may not have been conventional
and the start definetly wasn't intentional
but dont tell her that it was all me
'cause it takes two baby

i know you love her
and we're never gonnna get back to the way things were

maybe it would have been easy to do
if you had never said

i love you

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