

Poetry Series

Nomad Goggs
- poems -

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Nomad Goggs(26/01/69)

All works in progress...

As Oscar Wilde said

'Those that find ugly meanings in Beautiful things are corrupt without being charming. This is a fault. Those who find Beautiful meanings in Beautiful Things are the cultivated. For these there is Hope. They are the elect to whom Beautiful things mean only Beauty.'

Goggs

A Void Of Black

The drugs they give make me a spaceman,
I wake, get up, don't know where I am,
I sleep, I eat, therefore I am,
There must be more, There must be more.

People pass by on the street,
I walk, I talk, but never meet,
With minds and hearts that discretely beat,
There must be more, There must be more.

There must be more to life than this,
Things to have and things to miss,
So why do I keep coming back,
To a world of nothing, A void of black.

Nomad Goggs

Counting The Days.

When i came to the lodge there were two ways to go,
carry on drinking and go with the flow,
or find myself, at last, from beneath all the masks,
and release my true self, too late, but at last.

I've met people of all sorts, classes and races,
sad, mad or angry etched on their faces,
people who have or have not kicked the smack,
users of all sorts, coke, pills and crack,
alco's' and families with poor little kids,
living in squalor with locks on the fridge.

They aint all the nicest, but a few of them are,
scattering stereotypes wide and far,
and wondering just how they fell this far.
I've learnt from them all in different ways,
sharing our time, counting the days.

Nomad Goggs

Equality, A Plea.

I love you more than words can say,
In fact this is a clumsy way,
To say I won't treat you like blokes gone by,
I wanna make you smile, not cry.

I don't cheat, lie, or steal,
I am in fact the real deal,
I don't know if you want me, you've not made that clear,
But if you took a chance, I'd treat you dear.

No dominance or subservience from either of us,
Just equality, that is a must,
I'll help you, if you'll help me,
And from this separate solitude we can break free.

Friends, mates or lovers too,
I want to give what I want from you,
Mutual support and trust for us to,
Teach me your ways, I'll share mine too.

I see in your eyes, and what you say,
You need to be stimulated in every way,
So come with me, we'll have a quality,
No guvnor or worker just equality.

Don't worry 'bout those who've not been good,
We'll treat each other like partners should,
No control, no fuss just mutual passion,
Delivered together in an even fashion.

We could tell each other anything,
The past doesn't count its gone and been,
You deserve the best, and I do too,
Just a 50/50 partnership, me and you.

Don't be scared off anything formal,
We'll just take each day as cool and normal,
I think I've scared you with my love,
But get to know me and I'll show you something above.

No worries for me, or you too,
I'm honest, clean and up front too,
I hope one day you'll take this request,
Partners together, it would be the best.

You're smart, pretty, and naughty too,
Just what I've been searching through,
The takers, the fakes, I know you're not one,
Just looking for love with black glasses on.

So maybe not now, but in time to pass,
You'll realise I'm just not after your ass,
Your, mind, your soul and kindness too,
That's what I'm asking, and offering to you.

Your not so tough as you make out,
Just lost and lonely, hanging about,
Waiting for prince charming to give you a nudge,
Don't turn me down 'cos others have fudged.

How anyone could possibly cheat on you,
Or want you just for the physical too,
Don't get me wrong, I think you're lush,
Hope I can say that without your blush.

Come with me and let us know each other,
Good friends, drinking buddies, and hopefully lovers,
This to you will be my last plea,
I want you for you, not just for me.

Nomad Goggs

Forever.

Sometimes we say forever, when really we mean now,
But things can change, things can change, things can change and how.

Passionate words are spoken, we mean them there and then,
But who can say what we'll feel, when we're asked again?

Feelings now that are so strong, they seem to run so deep,
Be careful of these feelings, one day they'll make you weep.

And even now I know, these feelings will surely tear me apart,
It's hard to translate the understanding of the mind into the language of the heart.

Nomad Goggs

Getting The Picture.

Yesterday I was confused,
But now I'm not,
Which is Nice.

(Goggs '06)

Nomad Goggs

Grey.

Red alert, Blue tooth,
Economical with the truth,
With us, against us, fundamentally,
Another's perspective, never see.

Agent orange, Green party,
All's not hale and hearty,
Meltdown, global warming,
Fires starting without warning.

Scarlet fever, Bikini Black,
No way forward, no way back,
Plunging headlong to destruction,
No objection, no obstruction.

Check your bed, for the Reds,
Don't let it all mess up your head,
One way of thinking, that's not right,
We mustn't give up the moral fight.

Pink triangle, segregation,
Blue on Blue, Nation versus Nation.
An ignorant world drowned in information,
Virtual reality and simulation.

Modern life sounds full of hue,
But it's just a matter of the view,
No Black, No White, I'm trying to say,
The world's never been so grey.

(Goggs '06)

Nomad Goggs

Innocence And Ignorance.

I hope to shield behind my Karma,
protected by my innocent grace,
yet when i look a little further,
the smile fades quickly from my face.

For who decides what fate holds,
for those born dying in a far off place,
what terrible sin makes a life unfold,
into death by money, greed and race.

In the time it's taken to read this ode,
another babe in arms has passed away,
The drug companies seek more financial gold,
so AIDS kills a child, every minute, of every day.

Nomad Goggs

Listen To The Rabbit.

So many times I hear people,
telling me what they don't like,
don't like this, don't like that,
and that's a load of shite.

I wonder why they bother,
if ever they'll be happy at all,
will they ever have a good time?
will they ever have a ball?

Now I'm not a complainer,
you may not think so after this,
but I try to be constructive,
not constantly take the piss.

I wish that all these people,
could find something to make them glad,
and not always go on about,
the things that make them sad.

Don't they realise they're not the only ones,
suffering on this planet of ours,
don't they realise how really quite lucky they are,
when they moan for hours and hours.

So apologies to Walt Disney,
but Thumper was right after all,
'cos if you ain't got anything nice to say,
then don't say nothing at all!

(Goggs '06)

Nomad Goggs

My Muse, My Love.

You know, I think I've cracked it, and finally broke the code,
A truly rare occurrence, inspired me to write this ode,
You see I really think I've found her, the one that's here for me,
I truly do believe so, I'll have to wait and see.

Never before have I been able, to really bare my soul,
To give myself completely, not just some but the whole,
She really is quite special, much more than she does know,
And this is just another way for me to tell her so.

Only tonight something slipped out, something I thought I'd said,
Turns out I had not mentioned it, my memory had misled,
When I got home I worried, I felt a sense of fear,
And then she said don't mention it, and that she holds me dear.

Not something that I'm used to, so often people judge,
Their opinions set in concrete, never prepared to budge,
That's why I feel so strongly, she makes my heart do flips,
She makes me feel so happy, with just a whisper of her lips.

So I really think I've cracked it, and finally broke the code,
I've chanced upon the richest seam, she sure ain't no fools gold,
I know I'm really lucky, and dream to stay that way,
I love her truly, madly, and hope she never goes away.

Nomad Goggs

Ode To Fatboy.

So here I sit, looking at my cat,
if you'd never met, wouldn't think she's all that,
but if you got to know her personally,
it all becomes pretty plain to see.

Is she a human trapped in a cats body,
or the other way round, if you see, if you see,
she controls with her mind I'm sure of that,
on top of the food chain, comfortably sat.

I know when she's hungry, I know when she's cold,
when she wants to go out, or a ball to be rolled,
she gives me her love, but conditionally,
for food, love and warmth, and a stroke or three.

She knows when I'm up, she knows when I'm down,
when she puts on the cuteness, it's impossible to frown,
better than prozac, booze or a drug,
the sound of her curled up, purring and snug.

And even at night, when she lets out a snore,
it's so quiet and sweet, you smile once more,
she's someone to talk to, who won't answer back,
she'll show you the meaning of a good craic.

Just sunlight, sustenance, a warm comfy bed,
someone to protect her, scritch on her head,
throw love in too, and what have you got?
all that we need, admit it, thats the lot!

(Goggs '05)

Nomad Goggs

Romania, And The Corporations Move East.

Cars and watches may make you feel flash,
humanity judged by the amount of their cash,
but some of the richest people I've met,
haven't even heard of Macdonalds yet.

They've nothing to give, but share it all,
content without designer brands and neon malls,
by remembering the things so important in life,
love over greed, peace over strife.

And even tho' they have heat only on some days,
the warmth in their big hearts and eyes always, always stays,
if only we would leave them with their 'old-fashioned' ways,
but the corporate monsters are always hungry for their pay.

(Goggs '99)

Nomad Goggs

Swimming In Strange Waters.

So here I am, warm, supported, floating.
Neither atop or bottom of this new ocean, happy yet unsure.
Wherever I swim I feel the same distance from all points, comfortably unfamiliar.
Never fearing drowning, yet unable to reach my destination.

The water changes my perspective, near things far, far things near.
I reach out to grasp to close my fingers on nothing.
Then bump into obstacles, from a distant distant past.
Once I was drowning, floundering, but not now.

Why risk by striving, is this not freedom enough?
Pleasing yet tantalising, I try to swim deeper.
But the surface and the floor remain equidistant.
Buoyant, safe but not quite fulfilled.

Sharks patrol these waters, of that I'm sure.
But they do not frighten me anymore, merely fascinate.
I drift through nets, but not struggling, pass through.
Designed to catch those with different agendas to me.

Unfamiliar waters, yet safer than those I know well.
Perhaps they hold dangers, but I believe not.
Ignorant or hopeful I continue, safe without knowledge.
The unknown controls me no more.

Now I have learnt to arrest my dives, and this seems clear.
No longer dwelling in the murk of undeserved fears.
But I must watch, learn and listen.
For if I try and catch the beauty it will evade.

Patience my constant companion, I must learn to embrace.
For only with her will I receive what I want.
But 'tis so difficult not to reach for the corals.
As if I touch them they will die.

So now I swim on, alone but together.
Leaving the shells for all here to see.
Only by leaving these wonders for others
Can I hope for them to swim to me.

Nomad Goggs

Syphon.

I healed her soul by giving up mine,
Vampiress sucking my life blood.
It started as a transfusion, a willing donation,
But ended nearly finishing me off.

Impossible to lay blame, I started the syphon,
Vacuum consuming my life.
I waited too long, had no strength left,
To pull out the pipe and stop the flow.

Now I rejoice still being myself,
Stronger, broader, fresh with the change.
It was touch and go, but also inevitable,
Choices and changes leading me here.

Boozy, bleary, numb and hollow was me,
Symbiote turned parasite was she.
Left me with nothing but my morals intact,
But when naked, what else is there?

Visibly scarred, internally scared,
Finished with more character.
My insight remains,
Longer than fears.

Nomad Goggs

The Hardest Thing (The Gertish Lush Of All) .

The hardest thing you can ever do,
i can only speak for me not you,
is walk away from what you love,
not giving in and releasing the dove,
but put this person in front of you,
if you know that it's right to do,

for what price is right to pay,
if you know that what you should really say,
is you know i love you but hey,
it has to be right in every way.

Cant force it, fake it or make it good,
if you know that's not what you should,
try to do, after all is said would,
you want that done to you.

Tis better to find out this way,
early on in the day,
cos being sweet just aint enough,
sometimes you have to make the choices tough,

If it aint there, it may never be,
you have to have the chemistry,
so its not just settling for second best,
cos friends are sometimes better than losing it all...

So now into the distance i must go on,
can't make a love that is forlorn,
just gotta hope like an aboriginee,
that boomerang'll come back to me.

Maybe now's just not the right time,
but i can't afford to cross the line,
and get too close in a friendly way,
and never have a chance to stay.

She means far more than she can conceive,
to me i just didnt believe,

could feel this way, 'bout someone new,
after all the shite that i've been through.

We've been so close, our souls did touch,
maybe too fast too much,
two frightened folk too scared to try,
maybe some day, we'll no why.

Cos I was told by one wiser than me,
go on, live, love, be free,
dont be frightened of your death,
but tis worse to be scared to breathe loves breath.

Don't listen always to your head,
but trust your heart and instincts instead,
nothing to fear but fear itself,
and that's just no good for your health,

So DG i say to thee,
you're gert lush from i to ee,
but if i'm not the right one for you,
then no hard feelings, honest, true.

So now i hope I don't run out of airs,
you've been my muse, I'll always care,
but if i'm not the right one for you,
then no hard feelings, honest, true.

Always yours, now and anew,
always there, there, for you,
but if i'm not the right one for you,
then no hard feelings, honest, true.

If that's the case then remember this,
I'll always remember one sweet kiss,
I'll always be a friend for you,
no hard feelings, honest true.

Nomad Goggs

The Only True Freedom, Is Freedom From The Heart's Desires.

Travel light a friend once said to me,
'Yeah right' i thought with my big screen TV,
but over the years I've changed my view,
now i know there are very few things truly essential to you.

Each move I disposed of more sentimental tat,
it became easier as i realised, don't need this, don't need that.
Then one summer's day i was forced from my home,
loads more had to go, into storage went some,
Now i live in a hostel with limited bits,
eight months on, the stored, do i need it?

With every possession also comes responsibility,
burglars shot to save a five pound DVD,
so now I'm working my way to cut off the slack,
i want to end up with just a rucksack,
then I'll have freedom, true freedom to roam,
wherever i lay, that'll be my home.

Nomad Goggs

The Suspense Is Terrible, I Hope It Lasts*.

I would wait a lifetime to feel her touch, her touch,
it means to me so much, so much,
The only one with more patience than me,
must be a doctors` surgery.

Her eyes of blue, like azure pools,
invite me in, but would drown fools,
Sometimes it takes, so long, so long,
to trust, to trust when you`ve been wronged.

I almost fear the happiness,
at least for now can`t make a mess,
and spoil it all with some mistake,
I`ll wait, I`ll wait as long it takes.

No plunging headlong into the throng,
and risk not hearing the sweetest song,
I long to say, and to hear,
how much she means, how dear, how dear.

I feel so green, so new at this,
as I hope for her first kiss,
it`s not as though I am a pup,
but I will not give up, give up.

And so each night i lay my head,
and creep into my empty bed,
i dream of her beside of me,
I hope, I wish, we`ll see, we`ll see.

And so i now finish off this air,
just wish i saw her standing there,
she is so close and yet so far,
I guess its just que sera, sera.

(Goggs '06)

Nomad Goggs

Wolf.

Oh wolf, you have ravaged for far too long,
Running through my mind, my heart and my dreams,
Stealing a childhood, shattering my night- times,
Tearing away at my vulnerable seams.

But then one day I caught you, looking straight at me,
Eyes locked together trapped in headlamp beams,
And all at once as I looked into those deep pools,
Seeing at last, you're not what you seem.

In an instant I realised you weren't there to hurt me,
You were just myself by another means,
That shock of recognition, my self sent tormentor,
Trying to catch me, not to bite but redeem.

And now as I walk, through deep ancient forest,
I look round to find you, majestic and grey,
It was easy to stop our daily pursuit,
I just had to stop running away.

So now when you come, sometimes in darkness,
Occasionally I startle, and still take to flight,
But it takes less and less time to slow down my heartrate,
To take inspiration instead of just flight.

So for years I did fear you, hate you, despise you,
Not knowing that we were one and the same,
You scared me, chased me, left me crippled,
But now I embrace and forgive for you are not to blame.

For I am that wolf that gallops through thicket,
Leaping, bounding, a protector at heart,
Now I would have it no other way,
I know for sure we could never part.

(Goggs '06)

Nomad Goggs

You And Me.

Walking home in the sun,
After an evening packed with fun,
My thoughts are full, full of glee,
As I think of you and me.

So all is well, in my world,
my banner of happiness unfurled,
As I sip my cup of tea,
And think of you, you and me.

You worry, I know, about the pace,
but 'tis a journey, not a race,
I'm as glad as I can be,
As I think of you and me.

Nomad Goggs