

Gymea

Selected poetry and lyrics

1987 – 1999

by

AS McPhie

I often see you walking by
In your unhappy world
But still you look so beautiful
and so tender inside

I dream about you in my sleep
and we're so good together
I'd like to get near to you
and stay there forever

I feel I can help you
and make it right
I want to give you
a better life

But we're worlds apart
and always will be
I'd love you so much
if only you'd let me.

I used to go
wherever my heart led
I've been that way
and I bled and bled

I took things
for more than they were
I got twisted in two
all over her

Then later I fantasised
with my feelings
and thought I was succeeding
with my womanly dealings

and I've come to know
I can't hesitate
cause right or wrong
it'll be too late

so now I'm sunning myself
by a warm heart
waiting to see
if this is the start.

There's a girl I want to get to know
but I've got to work on it
I need her to keep me on the straight and narrow
but I've got to work on it

She's so far away
so I'll take it day by day
but I've got to work on it

By now I've learnt
how not to get hurt
so I'll work on her
till I really know
if it's her or not

Show me the way to your heart
cause that's the road I'd take
if only I knew where to start

Show me a smile on your face
give me a sign to let me know
that this is the place

I want you to love me
I need your love

Share with me your warmth
to make me feel
good inside

Give me the love to make my life
feel like something
I want to live

I want you to love me
I need your love

Love drains me
drains me dry
I've got no energy
and I don't know why

All I can do
is lie here and think of you

There are 16 good hours in the day
and I'm lying here, wasting them away.

So I go and talk to you on the phone
And now I'm still here, all alone
And my soul is quivering inside
from just being close to you.

How can I tell you
nothing of Earth lasts?

How can I tell you
my feelings never die?

How can I tell you
I need you now and forever?

I think heaven has no time
but it's eternal
and I need to feel that now
in this passing world.

You try and sum me up
in the way you say my name
try and encapsulate me in a little box
well don't you know I never could fit

And you come to my room
and my desk is covered in songs I wrote about you
You don't know how I feel

And you leave back to your safe little world
staying away from me
And here I remain,
I don't know if I love you or not
but I know how my soul feels when it's near yours.

Of course I love you,
but I know it can't be,
or you don't want it to be.

It'd be better if I didn't see you for quite a while
and my feelings were left alone.

This is the road
that leads to your door
in my heart
I've walked down it
a thousand times maybe more

There's a house
on the quiet little street
where two lovers
never did quite meet

But in my dreams
the door was open
and I was welcome and reassured

And in my dreams
the world was warm
and shared by you and me

But now I stand on the corner
knowing which way I have to go
but sometime I'll return
- There'll be a day of understanding I know

If I had
a hand in time
I'd freeze a moment
when you were mine

And I'd live
in that instant
for all my days

So consumed with passion
I collapse inside
because this world and my heart
just can't abide

And I sleep the sleep
of a restless soul
waking to the world
where he dreamt he was whole.

I want to make love with you
deep in my heart
I want to join our feelings
and never part

I want to change the world
and make it a better place
I want to be something in this world
I want to forget about you and all my problems
but I can't

I want to make love with you forever.

I had a dream
of morning mist
of a sunrise
and lips I kissed

I had a dream
of departed days
of falling leaves
and other ways

I had a dream
that it never ends
but it's alright
and we're still friends

I had a dream
and never awoke
such is the love
of the words I spoke.

Hey tiger
why don't you,
maul me a little

Hey tiger
why don't you,
claw me a little

Roll and purr
and growl
then come on down
and show me how

Tiger

In the unknown instants between consciousness
I awake,
and she is there

With the dawning red sun
I awake,
and she is there.

I know there is love,
I've seen it,
felt it,
She has eyes that I can't lie to,
innocent and beautiful,
looking at me like she's never seen before

And me?
- I'm just as backward as ever,
but touched so deeply within,
I want to go forward - to her and more
but I'm dragged down by my own humanity,
but things must be done and you have to be absolute in a
practical world
but no human is ever so.

It's funny you know,
I get so overwhelmed with feeling
I can't live,
just collapse inside,
but I never thought I'd get to this from love, being loved

You know it's love when giving is receiving
when it's the one thing.

I was quiet and still
I wasn't there
Till you breathed your life into me

I was alone in the dark
no-one cared
Till you shone your light on me

You turned my heart around
Brought me up when I was down
I love you forever my darling

I was empty and cold
all inside
Till you gave your warmth to me

I was numb with the pain
of how I tried
Till you gave your love to me

You turned my heart around
Brought me up when I was down
I love you forever my darling.

I want a life full of
fresh days in the mountains, of long green grass
and big shady trees,
of bright sunshine and cool wind gently blowing;
like the places I sometimes go in my dreams

I reach out to hug you, hold you
but it's like you're not there
It seems like it's all vanished as elusively as it came,
but I know it hasn't, it just feels that way

I've come to know there's no such thing as unconditional
love,
except for love of God,
but not between people,
not in this world and not of human's that can't be absolute,
And I know that's the way I love,
it's the way we all love,
because somewhere along the line we think of ourselves
and that's fair enough and understandable,
But it's still love between two people.

And did you know that the more you love God
the more you will feel his love for you,
for that is the way it is,
And I know I won't fail you Lord
for without you I am nothing.

The streets are awash of lights
soft and glittering
The rain gently falls
and blurs it all

For all I know
You have to let love be
Set it free

That's my love
- A bird in a storm
And if she ever comes back to me
I want her to stay.

Summer comes
and melts the day
in my arms
you drift away

Autumn falls
and clouds appear
in my arms
you're held so near

Winter's silent
and coldly weeps
in my arms
you gently sleep

Spring awakes
and life is born
in my arms
you're safe and warm

She says she loves me
but has to leave me
Says she wants me
but can't have me

And I love her like nothing else

Says she misses me
and wants to be with me
Says she needs me
but doesn't want to be with me

And I love her like nothing else

Well maybe if we lived by ourselves
Off in our own little world
Maybe if we had no pressure or time
then everything'd be fine

But the world doesn't work that way
And I love her like nothing else.

You appear to me
as if out of a dream
from a life of sadness
where happiness is only imaginary

And then you leave
as easily as you came
rarely revealing your heart
as I do,
but I know the pain and the love is there

And then I sit there,
alone to the world with a tear in my eye,
but I know caring is worth it,
no matter how much it hurts,
because the silent pain of neglect
is far more damaging.

I lay here
in the beautiful moonlight
leaving my heart and soul open to God,
my heart that I'm going to hide again from the world

Loving someone,
truly loving them,
Means putting them before you, always.

What is it about love
that it can do this to you?
I walk the fields
but I don't know, and never will,
but I'll always feel it
- it's something about humans and being in this world

And I sit and listen to the gentle rumble of the traffic
and it seems such an unnatural sound
but it's as natural as any that's heard on this Earth

I know I've done all I can for this
- all in my heart, and all in the world,
and yet still it seems it will come to nothing,
and as much as I love her and want it
there's nothing I can do past this
And what sort of salvation is time?
- Nothing, I just wish I had something that lasted in my life

So I decide to head for home
and write down this poem that's in me,
and on the way I surprise two lovers kissing
- just school kids in a shed,
And I think maybe that's what love is
- a stolen moment out of time,
but I know it's not,
I know it's something forever

Thankyou for it all,
for this world,
for all the people,
for life and love
- as fleeting as it all is.

I've felt raw pure need (I thought it was love!),
but I have felt such love,
it was lying with you,
together,
falling into each other like there was nothing else,
It felt warm and soft and accepting,
as if forever,
for at the time there was nothing else,
Two souls coming together,
I've never felt as close to anyone as I did to you then,
and I can still feel it now, though it's of nothing,
I'm not going to let the world win.

I've been hurt so badly,
deep within me,
but I'll leave it there
and cry much much later

Cause I can't face it now,
how what was and what could have been
can just crumble to this

And I love you enough
to not see you again ever in my life,
if that's what you want

But I know what you want,
and it's the next closest thing to that,
but at least I can set my heart to rest for a while
but it doesn't solve the need and never will.

Living takes me away,
piece by piece,
and I just need support,
that's all.

I'm surrounded by darkness,
not the warm gentle accepting darkness,
but the frozen lonely darkness of my life in this world,
it encroaches into my heart,
and it is at such times suicide only feels right,
I know I'd never do it
but what can you say about a life
when that is the only thing that feels right,
the only thing that gives something to your heart, cause
everything else in the world is cut off

And now I awake to the sunshine of the next day
thinking well at least I've got my heart back after nearly
two years,
and I can feel the hollow empty decayed spot inside me
that's going to be a huge stumbling block to someone some
day
but I'm going to leave it there, because the pain of crying it
out to just myself would be too much,
And I think of you, and the terrible things it all came to
but I think of the love and the feelings as well
and of course only want the best for you

I've given my soul to the Lord
and pay for it everyday in the world
- an honest man's hell is Earth,
I only wish I had someone to give my heart to - forever,

Learn to let go
Learn to forgive
Love is the answer
and always is

I dream of the day
the world is one in love,
because love is the only human emotion that's right
and love is nothing for you, all for them
which gives everything to you.

All the words you wrote to me
Drift away into my heart
Warming just an unknown corner
of the cold empty within

And all the photos and cards
touch my eyes
and bring the tears
from the cold empty within

Why doesn't love last
when the need is forever.

I saw a blind girl in the restaurant where I work last night,
she was sitting leaning on the person next to her
- nothing but needing
As if always waiting
but with that fulfilled by the one next to her

And last night I had a dream
of a sad film with a beautiful ending,
and being with the one my heart still loves,
And now I sit and write by the window
and the quiet tin-sky
fades behind the trees
waiting for the cool night to take hold,
and no birds sing or play
- they've all gone to roost

Love's a poem
that nobody reads
Born from a heart
that silently bleeds

Life's a bird
that faintly flies
Held by time
under greater skies.

I can think of the past
and all the wrong things I've done,
and how it hurts inside
But so often there's only one way to learn,
and when you truly know something, there's no going back
And I'd much rather cry my tears to eternity once more,
 than this world
And I know as the days go on
they'll all be left behind
in the silences of time,
where love and sadness are one.

Tell me,
when do feelings become memories?
because I know I've past that point
- I don't love her anymore.

The rains like crying
heaves and sighs
and comes tumbling down
falls to the earth
and feeds the ground

You and I
are like the sky
blues and greys
parted in days

I've made my peace
and I'd do it again
but all I'll do now
is dance in the rain

I wish my words
were like the stars above me,
or the fire that burns in front of me
- for truth is,
and it's all just a matter of being honest
- for I know it's there

I care for you so much,
but it just can't be
- and the tears come
as I finally let it all out to myself
- my strength is my honesty,
and if I'm not being honest
then I just can't go on
for truth is the most important thing of all, and I've given
 myself to it
though I'll always be just human

Our day may come
for we are both the same inside really
and you know there's a heart here
that through all these things in the world is beating with
 yours
So think of that in times to come
- for when you lift the lid on it all,
it's endless,
which is why I am the way I am in the world
holding things - by strength, not humanity
But don't let my actions belie my feelings
- I only ever saw you, and you're beautiful,
the way the world is, it's just not now, that's all

Loneliness is singing in the wind
as the night passes silently on,
and I ration out my heart
to those I know in need,
but I have no energy to do so anymore.

Sing to me
of unity
and hearts and forever
For I feel and know of divergences within me
in this world,
and seperation
And thoughts last night
in the dim world of love and sleep and breaths and
 moonlight
that time was just dancing on us,
and hopes of love being forever,
but how long can a kiss last?
How long can a heart be? - humanity
And waking to peace,
but the thoughts and doubts
Tell me of "this other kingdom"
- I know it well,
but the world, and love and Maxine - but forever - and then
 just the nows.

Nothing makes you feel more human
than knowing perfection - God
Which makes me think, there has to be reason to this world,
and humanity
and the nature of it's creation a reflection of God
of course God couldn't create perfection - for that's what he
is
- he can't create himself
but he has no limits
- he is neither created, nor creatable
he is creation - and timeless - not actions just being - at once
all - forever
- and us in time
But why this - why this way?
I spose the physical is just from the laws he chose
and humanity I can understand - we can't be perfect - for
only he can be, and there can only be one God
And I know it's that we are to become one with perfection,
and that we can't in this life - which I learnt the only
way - by trying
But why in the first place? - why create us?
- I don't know,
and propley never will
- for it's not reason that we can understand
- not in our Earth-brains anyway
perhaps in heaven - or becoming to God is the reason
- but they're just loose words to cover the meaning we can't
know
I know loves behind it though, or is of it
And I think of me
and wings for my soul to fly,
but that can't be on Earth,
for I've tried - passing up all, and love
- but still I wanted it
- someone to love me,
for it's how I am - human
And pushing someone away from me now

when I know through the years I'll want and pursue
 someone - even with what I believed
is wrong,
and so I've made myself available to her,
and it's her I love with my heart,
overcoming the sadness and problems of her circumstance
but of course no guarantee of love of humans,
And I apologise to God, and ask for forgiveness
but it's no sin - just knowing
And of not just what I am, but as it's come to what goes
 beyond as well
And I know I haven't let him down - for it's not high ideals
 that will win the world, but the work for them
and as I've known for so long - my aim is the results -
 physical things in the world,
and I'm not to apologise for what I am - just human - but
 for what I do - for that I have control over
And so my life is the work and results here,
for that's what God wants me to do here on Earth
- with the direction well known from above,
And it's what I want to do
For I want to leave behind more than just words in this
 world
- things far more helpful in the direction to God and truth
 than just those.

The struggle,
and then when the battles over
it doesn't matter if you've won or lost
for it's just the same
- no use
- Just fighting for things that can't be - don't last
The only thing that is you don't have to fight for
- just come to, and become with,
that is all
- Life is just struggles
but the soul and truth.....

Breaking up is hard to do,
no matter how much you think or feel or know that it's all
for the better
- just tears on the phone - slowly forming - hanging up
before they become too much
and racing this poem - before it becomes too much as well
- or holding off - dry words - with it all with in,
No - there's only one way to be - where it is
And what I just said to her on the phone
- how we'll always be able to feel each other
if we remember the good things we had, and the right that
was there
and take that to our lives - shaping and forming things by it
- there's no loss

This is as eternal as love gets
and now it's to be over

We'll see each other, and have our sad parting
knowing that this time it's final,
and then dive back into our business in the world for cover,
with it just coming out in soft quiet times
But I know it's all for the better,
and she will too one day
- just as our relationship was,
so too is this.

Honesty is the only way to approach the world
- union with God
And though it's something we lift ourselves up into
it's something we can hold to by giving away all that which
 can't be held with it
And feel bad from yesterday - for didn't
but love is there
- is God - is honesty - is letting go
leads you on
for though I've done many bad things in life
it's only honesty that holds with God
- requires nothing of the world to be honest
- it is the way we are - not the results we achieve
that take us to God
And that is the great leveller - equaliser - truth of it all
And living? - living is all the times in between
And though you can only touch someone as much as they
 let you
the shortfall never need be on your side - lack of trying -
 being - honesty
And it is this being that makes life worthwhile
let's this time transcend itself
to the true value of existing
- existence itself
- love for all - where we are one
And my life now
exist past the page
only in being honest always
- holding my world to truth always - not just in a cloistered
 niche in the world
am I being as I should.

To accept life - living
is to accept that it all moves on
transient
The cool night before me will never be again
and all my footsteps will one day fade away
For that is how you must live
- not of this world
but in it
For only love remains
and touching one another
Walk this world of love
and you are living.

Can fall asleep
in this shimmering misty green
leaves and trees in the cool basking day
Alive and fresh
And so how long can it last?
- how long is now.

I can sit here and think
Why did God make all this?
- for his own cruel entertainment?
- but it's us who let it go to cruelty
- by not loving - being
- And how much of us is automaton?
- just parts of this practicality, as if it were a computer
programme?
If there's predictability where is the life breathed into us, if
this is all a skene?
Questions I don't need to ask
- go to your soul, where this world - practical - is left behind
and see how much is you, and how much is God?
for that is where the life is breathed into us
where we are and that itself (meaning the concept 'that' not
what it refers to here as a pronoun) is
And "God" and even "his"
- a notion personified through a subjective disposition of a
mind - or minds
- only the being itself
Where is is
where something exists because it exists
and by that is complete, entire, eternal
and that is where "God is" and we are
- love, truth, and knowing
God's gift to us is life - in this
this itself
And these words
just approximations - a poor attempt at reflection - in this
part of practicality
by another finding it all within himself for the first time -
this life time - span
Love is all
and to face "God" not with personified names (which
includes 'God'), but with words for what it is
is to be as honest as you can
for then the term is removed and the content is known and

accepted - a part of you, not something to be looked at
or to - but something with - a part of you

- the join - the union
- honesty - love - all the way

And after?

Who knows? - follow the love - for there is the answer, and
the completeness
for it is it's own reason.

.
. .
. .
. .

And so in dealing with "God"

by what "God" is

makes it seem ludicrous that one could accuse or think of

"God" as making this for his own cruel entertainment

- but here it was a line of thought to pursue
- an imbalance with in myself to settle

But it shows you how wrong things can happen when a term
itself is used and understood on just the term level -
rather than the real notions and meanings themselves

- And particularly so here with the most powerful and
misused term of them all - "God"

At times I'm a silent wish
- never expressing itself
just holds it's being
Let go - peel it back
by and into love
- Like running through the golden light of day
- Being.

The same old day
the same old world
But just feeling happy
a resolution
- bits of my life finally meeting up
And I don't need to write down to know it
And life?
Life is the awakening to love
And I look at this world in all that it is
all on the way to that

And I know where the rest of my life lay
- where my soul - this truth - touches the world - this life
- not how long, how far - just in what way
And there's no time out anymore - just going on.

Stretch to where that true resolution and all is
And words no longer open, but enclose

And doubt?
- doubt is materialism
- Be
And I wish to say 'I love you Lord'
but God - or what is God
goes by no name - not even 'God'
Yet it is what lives within us
what we are drawn to
And what we ultimately are
And it is unspeakable - all.

How many thoughts are there
when time is meaningless?
How many feelings are there
when love is endless?
And I can sing thoughts and need as much as I want
but in the end there's only one song
we just have to discover it ourselves

And all these words
all this time
all this creation
will disappear to nothing
For only one thing is
truth - love
where we are for all others, and not ourselves
- our true self

What can I say of love
when I've spent my whole life looking for something to
cling to
and I finally found it in just myself alone
- as it is in all of us
but for all of us, because it is all of us
And moving through the rubble
trying to build a life now
- turning to what's left of what was once my life - my
earthly life
And I find traces of the love there
in my parents care
- the photo's and hope and history - the love
- It's all within us - we just have to find it and follow it, let
it be the number one thing beyond all else - which it
will eventually become in all of us - for that is
unavoidable and nothing is more sure - it's all just a
matter of time and even that doesn't matter if time were
to close on us all - for what we truly are is always
And life? - it's sweet promise
and hope of fulfillment
the looks on my young nieces faces
- the joy of existing
And the world itself - holds more mysteries than we'll ever
know
Life can be so good
it just all gets lost in selfishness
and love disappears for greed
and you get the world as it is today
- in paralysis, or cramp
- gripped by us in wrong
And there's no solution of the mass
just honesty in the individual
to liberate it, and the individual
But the only way to that
seeing with your soul
not your eyes or heart or mind or any material self

just that of us beyond that
Where things are done because they are right
not for what will come of them
And I know no matter what happens in my life
I couldn't have asked for a better one
And I know my film is the way ahead
- world of love
~ All - just honesty - life - love.

And not film - as in (or for) effect
but just as best direction in world for what I can do
~ but that of course is all practical
For the film is cause itself,
and no argument there
- just considering in wrong ways
And too much thought now
not enough being
cause

I think I try and round it all off in words for this to be it
- and me perfect, never have to worry anymore
but that's not honesty
Honesty is open and ongoing, self effacing and genuine
Love.

You can't make up for the past
- only be honest in the here and now
~ for that's where and how love - truth is,
~ what it is in life
~ love for all

I feel like I'm on the edge of my life
- that I could die and I wouldn't mind - or it wouldn't matter
- but not out of sadness
but love
~ for that's all there is
in the end life is superfluous
Only love is real ~ eternal ~ us.

As one door closes
another opens
see what the world has given you now
a new hope
a new beginning
a love
And life on your terms

And though I'm stupid and hide from the love within me
it's there for you - there for you both
And what use is a recollection if it's a substitute for
honesty?
notes and words - if they're instead of love?
And looking back has it's place - but the solution is only
ever in the now
~ in love
~ and that's the way to approach it all

Time can like close it's wings around us
and we seem to be living in it's shadows forever more
but the truth is - there is no time - no past ~ it is gone
- only the now - and the forward movement to love.

Heaven is love not the world
and love is heaven on earth
and that is all there is to live for
~ be ~ love.

I always thought it'd be you
and how can something that felt so much
mean so little?
~ but that doesn't bely the feeling, or goodness
But reality, and peace of mind - and the future?
- the future is love - not the mind ~ or emotions
and there is goodness there
- what of now that can be carried on
and how I should be
And maybe somethings don't make sense now
but I know in years to come they will
and there will be no loss
~ I just have to see the future without you
~ or a future which doesn't rely on you
and move to that
- which I can.

Ever known someone cut down in their prime?
and how unfair that is?
How do you deal with that? - resolve that? - go on?
~ the resolvment is in love,
and so to should be the life ~ all our lives
And the end isn't an end
just a distance
which love will overcome
And sometimes I feel I never got past this desk
but that's not true
- for the journey is within - but by that too it is to life
And life isn't an end
just an image before eternity
and by that not unfair
just a flickering before truth - love
and the real reason we are
- because we are.

Waiting for two bodies to join
melding together in love and forgetfulness
~ and each other
Washing away the pain and time
to only one feeling
only one moment
only one being
~ love
- But you can never be lost in love
- only found
- for true love is knowing - truthful ~ yourself
and asks nothing for yourself - but just is ~ gives
I don't need anything of you to be how I should to you
and I know I've been putting my feelings before love ~ but
not in the end I won't
- I just want to fall - tumble - with the feelings - to their
point ~ and then be genuine from there
for too much would be past the point of love and what's
alright in the world
and too little would be too inhuman
I just want to open up a private world with you - and deal
with it from there
for I don't know the future
or if this is just something in time that would be alright
or something that could or would be more
but I do know there's only one way to find out
one way to be
- the way I always should be
~ honest ~ all things in place to love
- humanity - and the world and truth
- just all to love.

By the time you come looking for me
I'll be sailing the seven seas
far far away

I'm going to a different town
where I can lose my frown
and get back into life

We've always been such strange friends
I don't know when it will ever end
ever end

I've heard so many lines
sung in so many times
of forever

We're all forever
and you are my friend forever

So I say goodbye my friend
knowing there's never an end

The song will end
and time will pass and one day we'll pass away
but love is forever and is forever love long after time has
had it's day.

I'm frustrated like hell tonight
and I want to let it out
but it's probley best to let it wash through
for in the end - beyond all frustration - there's love
- I just want life too
~ of that though, I know

And I know no one else can carry your weight
and sure there's need - but that needn't make you a leach
And the way through? - sense and love
for that's where it's all headed to ~ love.

I like your beauty and grace
there's something in you that's greater than your
circumstances

I knew it the first time I saw you
and even more so ever since then

And the other day I told you how I feel ~ or a start to such
and it seems to be returned - or appreciated

And I've been thinking too - another reason why I've been
alone - is I've been avoiding feelings for someone -
because it's just too intense ~ although there's much
more to it than that

but now here I am in the middle of such feelings again
and I'm not a fool like I used to be - but emotions still run
through me

And you know what they say

- if you love something set it free

- if it comes back it's yours - if it doesn't it never was

~ wrapped in so many thoughts

- some of them selfish, some of them not

- but in the end I know they don't matter - for I love you in a
way that goes beyond them all

Roses are red
violets are blue
can't sleep at night
for thinking of you

Your my last thoughts at night
my first thoughts in the day
my deepest thoughts in my sleep
as I dream the night away

Do you believe our souls can leave our bodies
and fly to their heart's desire?
Cause mine has left a million times
to warm itself by your fire

Only then to return
with the dawning soft new day
- waking alone to wonder
how many more shall keep us at bay?

There's someone I really like
and just around the corner people are talking of AIDS
and it makes me think of her
And I think of life and all the things I want to do
and it seems like everything's a possibility
and then there's the last option
whether it's dealt to you or you take it yourself
always in the background
- the black card
But this I know
whether across this or all the lifetimes
this living is just a dream which wakes to truth - love ~ the
real being
we just have to find it within ourselves
And there's nothing that this world can do
that can ever break or tear that reality in two
For life is just the road to love

And AIDS - just a provocation to our fears - for there's
nothing that love can't walk into or touch.

I want to wake up in a world
where I don't have to read about a poor dog that was strung
to a clothes line and beaten to death
and the grief of it's nine year old owner

I want to wake up in a world
that holds a place for everyone
and money and means aren't exclusory

I want to wake up in a world
where a woman doesn't have to walk down a street at night
fearful she might be raped

I want to wake up in a world where love is the only thing
that makes us run
and the truth of it all is it's not worldly problem
but a personal one - an individual one
for only within each of us lay the problem - but so too the
solution ~ love.

The night's gone
and so's the hope it brought with it
and now I lie on my bed staring blankly at the ceiling
- musing over things
- don't get angry anymore
but still care

And I'm not going to worry
but it would have been better if it had happened.

The only failure is not being of love
and in order to succeed you must know your failures - but
then cast them out of your mind as any relevant thing
for failure is just effect, and to succeed you must move to
what motivates you - be possessed by that - and only
then will that naturally flow on into the world, and
hence success
and the only thing that can truly motivate you ~ love ~
universal love ~ yourself
and the only true success - being - and all that comes from,
or is held within that
- and though the mind would see it so - there's no loneliness
in being ~ you just have to be to know that.

I scoffed when you said 'some people's lives is just to help
others - that's why they're here'
- knowing full well you meant yourself
- what sort of life or self discovery is that I thought

But I sat with a distant view - and pain so far off that should
have been welling in my eyes
when you broke down at the table under the pain of the
years and all the caring
and it was revealed to me that she would have died with out
you
and sorting through it all I realised that all this time you'd
done the one greatest thing that anyone can do - love.

I close my eyes and I see images of you
clashing and colliding
in my internal view
Music helps solve the pain
but in the end it's still just the same

I tell myself I'm too old for this kind of thing
but I can't deny my human feeling
I think I just need a little assurance
so I can see if there's something in it

Positiveness lasts forever ~ is forever
and you can only be of it in the now
and all other things are just effect
but love/truth ~ positiveness - is beyond time
~ and that something happened - which is all past things are
now - is just effect
and like effect in the 'now' not true being
~ and what is time, or the present? - just that part of it itself
passing through our consciousness or reflective point,
but not our soul (~ what our soul is)
~ being is all.

What is it to love someone?

~ to want them?

~ to need them?

~ to not be able to live without them?

~ to kill for them?

No, to respect them, to set them free, allow them their own
space ~ let them be themselves

~ and anything else only within that

There is some pain that is part of life
- if you can't look it head on and go straight through it
~ if you're continually ducking and weaving and trying to
avoid it
then you're not being how you should be in life
~ you're bending and changing yourself ~ being less than
yourself
~ which is not the better way to be outright, and leads to bad
things in effect

And sometimes doubts and fears aren't about doubts and
fears, but keeping you in your safe, little, known world
and I'll always be able to do lesser things - but the solution
to that isn't in anything to do with that ~ but being of
positiveness.

Nowhere to rest the feelings in
but to let them go
though I can't deny my humanity
~ just not force it on anyone
I guess it's just giving up the want - but not the hope

but I guess my hopes are wants

And time?

- I've come to know it's better to truly be now
than to try and find it in past times
~ no matter how nice they were.

If ere the heart were stronger
than the souls better intent
would weave a greater garland
than ere this sorrows dissent

You come to me in dreams
who's meaning I can't distil
gently painting in my mind
and lingering creation's fulfil

Behind the veil I cannot see
only feel my way through
there's no more I could ever be
than I already feel is in you

So if my heart gives in
before sublimation's day
there was no more else that it could feel
nor to yourself convey

You can't worry about whether or not it happens
because then it destroys the spontaneity of it
and it loses it's value

~ as soon as you make something an aim
it loses it's truest feeling.

Insulate me
from the cold dark night
and the emptiness beyond
~ being is nothing they say
but nothing doesn't exist
therefor we are all one and everything
and wants destroy the beauty of existence
for if it doesn't come from being it's just working against
itself
~ the only meaning is already there ~ accessed by the way
you are.

You're the most beautiful person I've ever known
sweeter than wildflowers
and smoother than the sky
annihilating all within me to just eternity

When love came to me
it wore no fancy clothes
had no needs or wants
just a true love of me

Yet my heart
was clothed in needs and wants,
but touched further within
overwhelmed in tears
all I can do is give in

And live a life of feeling
where there are no needs or wants
just a feeling I can't deny
held by her and I

My tongue which doth your every crevice explore
hath found a feeling it can't express, but evermore
For the greatest wonders aren't in word or thought
but the very existence from which they're wrought
Therefor I the closer my goal to make
the very livery of my soul forsake
and lieing naked on your silky brown skin
let go to love and the commenceuressness begin
First the curves and then the sighs
riding an extasie my mind espies
it is but a mirror which I eschew
to render myself even more true
And in this being feeling I find
an endless unity that has no time
where one is all, and all is one
that we are is what we become
and feeling "her" the same as "me"
"we" are forever endlessly
It's just a path to the stars at night
eternity become, with this earthly delight