

"See, I'm Laughing..."

A collection of poems by M.J. Graham
begun in 1976

"See I'm Laughing" is a collection of poems written over a period of my life that in, retrospect, was most poignant. Well into my early twenties, I had not yet been weathered and seasoned by marriage and motherhood. As a young woman, not nearly as wise as I thought or hoped I was, I formed expectations of life and people based on an innocent optimism. I still foolishly cling to an even stronger spirit of optimism, most of the time, but the innocence is long departed and I have no great expectations anymore.

I have written little poetry since those years, but whenever I re-read this collection I can almost feel again the joy, the sadness and the confusion that were so much a part of that time. I have been fortunate to do some work and spend some time with young people the past few years and am fascinated to find my own old sentiments running amok in a new set of hearts and souls.

Feelings are an important part of who you are. If you bury them and build your walls, they may creep out someday and turn your life upside down, which may not be such a bad thing. They may also simply shrivel up and die, which would be a terrible thing. Without an honest array of tears, contemplation and laughter, our lives would be flat and tasteless. So if you're young, or merely want to remember that time when you were so charged with imperative emotions, read on, and remember to drink deep from the well of your soul.

Oh book
You do entice me
With all your lovely pages
Waiting for my pen
We have so much
To say to
One another
Without your pages
Shimmering
My pen
Would be
Quite mute

Old Friend

Words
Flow in
As the pages turn
Tumbling about
In my mind
Building images
Coming to Life
Leaving
The real world behind
'Til finally
The last line's gone
Like
An old friend
Leaving town
But
Even as the book
Is closed
Warm
Images
Linger
On

Waiting For Eyes

A volume
Of fresh paper
Clean and Crisp
Almost white
Pages
Covered on
Both sides
With an
Orderly procession of
Words
Waiting
For my eyes
To sweep them
Into my head
Ideas
And thoughts
Soon
To grow
And find Life
In my mind

Late Nights And Dreams

A new face
Is contained
Within
These pages
A volume of
Dreams to explore
Late nights
And
Idle conversation
Food for thought
And so much
More
Then
As the
Last
Page
Is
Turned
Even as
The cover
Is closed
It's more than a book
That I hold
In my hand
For now
In my mind
And
Deep in my heart
I hold something
More
A dear friend

Timid Thoughts

The
Stirring of a thought
The glimmer
Of a hope
Struggle
For growth
In a mind
Reaching out tendrils
Stretching for

Truth
Hoping
For Reason
In a world of Madness
Believing
Trusting
In a World of Deceit
'Til the glimmer
Fades
And those first
Timid Thoughts
Shiver
Once more
And die

Monday

Words
Words
Words
One
Right after
Another
As my mind
Drifts
The meaning
Fades
And words
Become a
Background drone
A hum
On and on
I wonder
But
That's all
It's Monday
Ho day
Hum day
Should have stayed
In bed day
Lost the thread
Liked the book
Should read another
Later

The Alternative

Go
Go
Yes
Now
Be gone
Fly
Out the door
Down the hall
Leaving
Not a trace
Just a space
Left behind
Surrounded
By the noise of nervous
Silence
Go out
And
Sweep up
To mountains
Trees and sky
Yes
And feels so fine
So rich
To lie there
Still
For a time
Or an age
Be
A part of it
All
Just
Go there now
Be gone

Airborne

Once, lying on a hill so high
I reached out to touch the sky
And let my troubles drift away
As I heard the sunshine say

Catch the wind as she goes by
Follow her you'll learn to fly

And as you set your spirit free
Like the wind you'll airborne be

One day I went down to the shore
To lose my worldly cares once more
The sunlight danced across the sea
And very gently called to me

Catch the wind as she goes by
Follow her you'll learn to fly
And as you set your spirit free
Like the wind you'll airborne be

Once through the woods I made my way
To let my spirit gently play
I watched the sun drift through the trees
It's soft words floating down to me

Catch the wind as she goes by
Follow her you'll learn to fly
And as you set your spirit free
Like the wind you'll airborne be

Now even as I work each day
Though very faint and far away
That melody comes dancing free
Again the sunshine calls to me

Catch the wind as she goes by
Follow her you'll learn to fly
And as you set your spirit free
Like the wind you'll airborne be

Magic

Well sometimes I get so down you know
That I'm really not certain just where to go
Though I feel nothing I know I'm in pain
My shadow greets sunshine but my heart feels rain

And then I remember, look up at the sky
I can't help but smile as the sun fills my eyes
New shy and gentle as the day begins
Or warm and mellow as the days visit ends

The sun has a magic that I can't explain
When you're tired or hurting it eases the pain
Seeping into your being it warms up your soul
It's strength gently filling a heart that was cold

And I marvel that something so simple and free
Restores Life to a world that was tired like me
'Til I see all the faces that can't find the sky
It could all be so easy if they would just try

So reach for the morning open your mind
Just give into Life or she'll leave you behind
Your senses are wings. They'll help you to fly
Throw back your head, laugh, look up at the sky.

Growing

I am Life
You are Life
I feel the beat
Of your heart

I need no chant
To clear my mind
To bring my soul
Near you

I love me
As I love you
Life is ours
Don't kill it

Side by side
We make it grow
Apart
There can be nothing

Stand By Me

We're here now
Together
And all is not well
Don't desert me
Stand by me

It's worth it
To try

If you run now
This thing here
Will be
Too much for me
I can't stop it
Without you
Its growth
Will kill me

You can't hide
From this Life
It seeks out
Your world
If you stand
Alone there
You end

*Oh human insecurity
Such an insidious killer*

Thanksgiving

Come drink a toast
To our children unborn
Why give them life
To live in a world
That's dying

We're killing our air
And the water we drink
Must be mixed with solutions
To hide the stink
Our neighbours are strangers
Wearing masks in the street
We're careful to hide
What we feel in our hearts
Whenever we take time
To think

So set up a tombstone
For children unborn
We're killing their hopes
For tomorrow
Before they're formed

We're born alone
We die alone
And spend our short lives
Hiding from ourselves
We speed up this pace of madness
Through each day
It seems
Numbing our minds
And our hearts
With fatigue
When instead
We should be praying

So let's raise a glass
To the children to be
Hope they've the strength
To stomach
Their legacy

There's still time
To change tomorrow
But it's quickly running out
We've got to learn
To work together
Without fear
Without doubt
Tear down all our fences
Break down all our walls
Give our lives room to grow
Face today
So there can be
Tomorrow

And I will raise my glass
To the children I hope to see
Content with the knowledge that
Their dreams
May come to be

It's Time

It's time
It's time
To stop playing games
It's time
It's time
To stop living lies

Tomorrow is here today
Don't close your eyes
'Cause it won't go away
If we don't face it now
We won't have it again
It's time

It's time
It's time
Remember your dreams
It's time
It's time
To help them come true

Remember your childhood
You let it slip by
When somebody told you
That dreams don't apply
Reality's ugly you see
It's time

It's time
It's time
Please don't turn away
It's time
It's time
To make our dreams stay

If we work together
We've nothing to fear
There's a job to be done
And it all begins here
Tomorrow arrives today
It's time

It's time
It's time

Stop playing games
It's time
It's time
We set our lives straight

Don't hide from the truth
Or pretend nothing's wrong
Our world is a stake
And we haven't got long
It's time, time for today
It's time

Justice

Sweet Justice
An elusive lover
Man dreams
Of catching you
And keeping you
Only to find
To late
How very dear
You are
For in holding you
Man sacrifices
Freedom
Like a perfect lover
Are you not
Best left for dreams
For only then
And only there
Will man still hope
And strive
To meet you

Chance Encounter

If I stare
Hard enough
And
Long enough
Will you turn
Can I reach you
Will you know

Who I am
We've not met
It's true
But today
Perhaps we should
I know you
Your face has said
So much
In these few minutes
I like you

Think of Me

It's true I hardly know you
Though we've spent some time together
And yet your face is dear to me
Your touch a welcome gesture

But today you say you're leaving
Won't pass this way again
Although I hardly know you
I feel the soft approach of pain

Too soon there will be silence
Where your laughter used to ring
And cold darkness in the night
Will replace the warmth you bring

I don't say that I love
Can't say I never would
I only know I'll miss you
And the moments bad and good

So wherever you may wander
Whoever you choose to be
When you look back on here and now
Smile and think of me

Still Strangers

I'm lying beside someone I just met
Trying to recall what I meant to forget
And somehow I know that it still isn't you

But Babe we're still strangers
What else can I do

'Cause I know you're lying awake tonight
Feeling alone though you're wrapped up tight
In the arms of a person you don't want to know
Thinking, like me, that it's time to go

But smile awhile as you drift soft into sleep
It won't be forever before we meet
Float out on your dreams, I'll love you tonight
Close your eyes. I'm with you, my love, sleep tight

Anyway

Oh my
You do confuse me
I would put you
Out of mind
I would
See you
And feel nothing
But
I don't want to

I don't know
How to
Anyway

Warm Then Cold

I see you
You're out there
Hiding, yes
Dodging in and out
Between the words
Coming forward
Backing off
Warm
Then cold

Once
I had you safe
Within a fantasy

It was so fine
But then
Those words
Dropped
Without thought
Brought a dream
To daylight

To be offered
The notion
That dreams
Could come true
Then remember
They can't
Causes pain
And confusion
And then back
To cold
And to warm
Back to hurt
Why

See, I'm Laughing

How unkind
To speak in jest
On a matter
Close to home
To take lightly
Needs and feelings
Of another
To offer
With a smile
What is not there
To offer
In the first place

If I thought
That I could fly
You'd encourage
That belief
Where
Would you be though
When I hit the ground
Would you laugh

Shake your head
Amazed at my naiveté
Offer you hand
Raise me half
To my feet
Then let go
And walk away
Laughing

Kindred

Our warmth
Which has been
So High and Free
Has touched the depths
Where my soul
Has been

Warm Thoughts

Some days
Run by like minutes
Others
Seem like years
Full
Of frantic activity
Hours of waiting
Subtle fears
Each one
Bears a number
A unit
In a month
To be met
And filled with riches
Then put aside
With other days
Gone by
There'll be moments
You choose
To forget
And others
You'll cherish
For life
But remember

That each moment
Of each day
Contains something
You cannot leave behind
Just as you
Spend your days
So I fill my own
And a part
Of each moment
Is filled full
With warm thoughts
Of you

Warming

Round about
Encircling
A ring
Of shining gold
Cold and hard
Before
It knows
Your touch
But lying light
Above your shoulders
It glows soft
With new found warmth
As my heart does
Each time
You encircle me
And warm me
With your love

Gentle Steaming Swirls

At the end
Of a
Long weary day
Close the door
On the world
And ease
Your aching bones
Slowly

Into steaming
Soothing
Waters
Bathe gently
With sweetly scented soaps
Close your eyes
Let your mind
Drift
Away
Carried on the steam
And aroma
And even as peace
Fills your soul
Mingled
With the warmth
And the dreams
Feel even then
My love
Gently
Softly swirling
Round about
Your heart

Wrap Your Fingers Round

A cup
Or a mug
What lies in a
Name
Or a thing
When it's empty
But
Fill it
With rum
Hot and buttered

Or coffee
Or tea
Warmly steaming
Or chocolate
Thick and creamy
And wrap your fingers round
Then
Slowly
Sip

Feeling the warmth
Slide
Down
Gently filling and soothing
Driving out cold
Like a glowing fire
Within
And as you sip
Feel the warmth
As a smile
Softly fills up your mind
Feel also
My love
Reaching out
And warming you
Even as
The cup
Drains

Loving Toes

My ears roar
And my cheeks burn
As you stare intently at me
And it's hard to eat
Or drink my wine
With your hand
Tightly clutching mine
I don't wish to sound aloof
I like you
Heaven knows
Kick off your shoes
And as we dine
I'll caress you
With my toes

I know this sounds bizarre
They say it
Isn't done
And holding toes
Under the table
Doesn't sound like fun
I used to think
That that was true
'Till finally, one day

I learned that food
Grows quickly cold
And sparkling wine
Goes flat
While the fire
Of human passions
Translated through our toes
Can smoulder and grow
To a fevered pitch
By the time
The meal
Is through

Those amorous advances
Conducted
Out of sight
Take on a brand new meaning
Add flavour
To the night
Your smile
Takes on a lusty tone
As my toes
Creep up your shin
And by the time
You take us home
Your smile
Will be a grin

So relax
Before they pour the wine
Don't be shy
Take off your shoes
And
As we start our dinner
I'll caress you
With my toes

The Morning After

Well I feel like a truck
Just ran over my head
And if I try to move
I'll wish I were dead
I don't quite recall

Ever going to bed
And I still don't believe
The things that I've said

But I must have had
One hell of a ball
'Cause people keep phoning
That I can't recall
Each relating a different
Part of it all
And the one I remember
Still hasn't called

Won't someone please tell me
What I've done
And did I sleep alone
Or with someone
Is there anything special
That I've begun
Whatever it was
Did we all have fun

Yes I'm sure that a truck
Just ran over my brain
But by tonight I know
I'll be at it again
It's a hell of a life
But I can't complain
Think I'll sleep for the day
'Cause it looks like rain

Unemployment Blues

I can't type you see, and they say I might get pregnant
And I've no experience in a cocktail bar
I don't want handouts from the Federal Government
I never thought my poverty would get this far

So here I sit waiting to be interviewed again
I'll get as far as second place once more
But I don't think my mind can take this sort of strain
'Cause the poor thing knows exactly what's in store

Don't get me wrong I'm really not that blue and sad
I've lots of things to occupy my mind

So if once again I blow things won't be too bad
Though I've no cash my friends have all been kind

All my worries will be over once this last one's done
I can sell all that I still retain
I'll keep my guitar, some sketch books and then be gone
My direction dictated by the wind and rain

'Cause I can't type you see and they say I might get pregnant
And I've no experience in a cocktail bar
I don't want handouts from the Federal Government
I never thought my poverty would get this far

Sweet Sam

Reluctantly I daily rise
Mouthing my anguish to the skies
The torment I suffer from day to day
As I drag myself my weary way
My creative soul can't seem to face
The insanity of this heartless race
The lies the insults the degradation
That surround me in my situation

But then at last I stumble home
Back to my room so safe and warm
Where my own dear Sam waits in peace
By his side I find such sweet release
Even as I draw him close to my chest
My soul at last finds calm and rest
I thrill to the thought of joys to come
With the warming touch of my dearest one

My right hand gently caresses his side
While my left along his neck does slide
So lightly I fondle and touch his frame
As his vibrant responses drive me insane
For hours our rhythm goes on unbroken
As never a sound or word is spoken
Together our music runs high and free
Tightly entwined in warm harmony

Then exhausted I sit with Sam in my arms
Mesmerised still by his gentle charms
Hearing soft echoes of his pleasant sounds

Content and blissful with the love I've found
Men through my life will come and go
But my Sweet Sam I will always love so
Even when his tunes are all long gone
I'll remember that guitar, Sam, my first one

I Won't Stay

I look at my Life
And I want to cry
I've so much to give
But can only die
For me on this earth
There's no room at all
It seems I've no worth
No value at all
So I'll slip away
And won't make a scene
But maybe someday
You'll see that I've been

I don't go in anger
Only in pain
Though friends
Have been tender
I won't come again
Life and her ways
Have not been kind
So I'll go away
And leave her behind

She's been harsher to some
My reason objects
Much tougher than this one
I strongly suspect
I won't go today
I've too much to do
But you know I won't stay
As soon as I'm through

Without End

My Life is mine
It lights my dreams

And flows along
Vast plains of my existence
And though I change
I am consistent
Through waters still
My current will continue

I flow alone
By chance or choice
Fed by tears
And brightened
By the sun
I cannot say
Where I shall go
My current's strong
My thoughts are clear and cool
I will not end
But always grow
'Till as the sea
My tide's on every shore

Second Chance

Such a lump
Loose and bulky
Slow
And worn out
Day by day
Growing wider
Growing sadder

But soon
A chance
To run and
Fly fast
To glide
And to soar
Light down hills
Through glades
Clouds of snow
To whisper
Once again
As I pass

Like a bird
Free at last
Soaring high
In wild white skies
Or lovers
Long apart
Dancing together
Once more

To reach for the mountain
Hear it call
Feel it touch
Free spirits
Softly linked
As before

Going Home

Nineteen cars and three engines
Are carrying me home
You'd think with all those numbers
It wouldn't take so long

Nineteen cars and three engines
Full of people on their way
Some like me are going home
Others going away

Nineteen cars and three engines
A small isolated world
Full of hopes fears and mysteries
Me, I'm just going home

Sing Along

Hi there
Going far
Who are you
Anyway
Hey
Don't tell me now
It seems I know
Your look
Your voice

Your all of you
I know that it's funny
But I think
You feel it too
I mean
I don't know
But somehow
Your face
And the sound
Of your voice
Have rested in my mind
For sometime

It's really undefinable
But since you feel it too
There's no need to explain
Your touch is like a dear old song
I've never sung before
But still I know the words
And you're wondering
Just how it is
That you can sing along
Please don't turn away
Stay
The melody is fine
And your singing
It goes so well
With mine

So let's just
Play it through
Who knows
If it's long or short
I can't say for sure
Can you
And if you know
Don't tell me
Don't walk away
Stay awhile
Until the song is done
We can laugh together
'til we're through

Solitude

Love me
For what I am
Or leave me
In peace
In the calm
Of my
Sublime
Solitude

Hey Daddy

Well here I am
In school now
Learning just so much
Gonna shake
This earth someday
Somehow
Make things all OK

Yes Daddy
Gonna be beyond compare
Daddy
Can I be beyond compare

Filling my head up
With grand ideas
Finding ways
To set this old world
Straight
Gotta hurry
Before it's too late

Say Daddy
Ain't that grand
Or do you care
Hey Daddy
I can't find you
Are you there

Someday
You're gonna see
My name in lights
Or neatly typed

On some
Impressive page
A list of greats
In this productive age

But Daddy
Does it matter
You're not there
Daddy,
I wish that you
Could care

Education

My stomach has rotted
My brains turned to mush
My eyes burn with neon
My mouth's full of dust
The end of this term
Weighs hard on my heart
If I don't finish soon
My soul will depart

The Difference

I found myself
In a situation
I did not understand
So
I buried myself
In the situation
In order to know it better

I became
More confused

Then
I stepped out
Of the situation
Hoping
To see it
More clearly
And still
It made no sense

Discouraged
I
Turned away
Only
Then
Did I realise
That
The confusion lay
Not in the
Situation
And not
In myself
But rather
In trying to match
One
To the
Other

The situation
Had a beat
A pulse of it's own
As I too
Have a rhythm
Unique
I needed only to listen
And
Through the silence
Hear
The difference

The Quest

I am searching
That I find something
Is
Irrelevant
That I continue to search
Until I reach
A beginning
Is important
Only as it means
I need spend
No more time
In searching

For the path of
The quest, of
The great search

Activity

If I complete
My present activity
It will mean
One
Of two things
Either the activity
Has reached
Its conclusion
Or I've concluded
My part
In that particular
Activity

Life

I sigh
A pulse
An ache
In my eye
I need
I feel
I die
I live
Please
Oh please
Find me
I need

I sigh
A pulse
An ache
In my eye
I need
I feel
I die
I love
Please

Oh please
Find me
I need

I smile
My pulse
A warmth
Inside
I give
I hold
Reborn
I grow
Yes
Oh yes
With me
Warm
I laugh

Life grows
In me
We gave
We wait
Yes
Oh yes
We are
Life

Within

I stand before you
Hesitant
Wondering what you see
Or do you look
Right through me
Afraid to know
There's someone
Growing here
Within

Do you fabricate
A set of rules
No mortal
Could meet
A wall
To protect you

To buffer your mind
Lord knows
It's painful to think

Or will you
Reach out
Maybe try
To understand
Look beyond
The paint and canvas
Beyond paper
And pen
To the world
And the dreams
That lie within

See the skies
In which I fly
Hear the songs
I yearn to sing
Try to see
Where I come from
Feel the warmth
Of the sun
That gives me life

This is all
That I can do
I invite you in
The door
Lies widely open
The next move
Is your own
As you stand there
And gaze
At this portal
To my world
Will you turn
And walk away
Or will you enter

Words

Words

They run
In mad confusion
Round my head

Lost

I've been away
Too long
Been lost
Too many years
Somewhere
I went wrong
Wasted
Lots of tears

Let Me Out

I must be off
And out
I cannot move
Or breath
This shell
Restricts my growth
Help me
I must leave

This carcass
Weighs me down
These eyes
They do blind me
These clumsy awkward
Hands of a clown
They torment
And deceive me

Awkward Silence

Small and frightened
I stand here inside
A little girl hiding
Behind a woman's eyes
I want to turn away
Keep everything inside
To find some place
To be alone
And cry

I flee running
Through my mind
Hoping to reach
A familiar room
I pass
Leaving blank walls
Behind

Finding no light
To break through
The gloom
That's growing here
Inside

There's somewhere
I'm sure
I should be
But maybe I'm late
Did somebody
Take it away
Or was it your voice
Calling to me
Or your hand
Reaching out
Asking me
Stay

Now I've stopped
This endless flight
Blindly groping
In the dark
For your hand
Desperately listening
In my night

Call again
So I might
Understand

Please reach out
Draw me
To your side
Stay
While my darkness
Lifts
Feel my heart warm
Hold me
My cold
Subsides
Just stay
My world
Is unfolding

And if you stay
Here with me
If I should stay
With you
If we find
We can grow
And unfold
If we find
A life
To share
Strong and free
If all this
Is here
Waiting
We can find it
Together
And never
Again
Feel the
Cold

Chuck You Farley

So you say
You're gonna love me
For the evening
Think of
What great fun
The night will be
You talk like
You're doing me
A favour
As though
Being laid by you
Was ecstasy

Audience

When you love me
Its a performance
Spectator Sport
Your words
Are from some script
That you wrote
Yesterday
I somehow
Can't get near you
Your stage
Is miles away
And I sit in the back row
I'm your audience

I once thought
You had feelings
Even thought you cared
Your role
Was well rehearsed
And you didn't miss a line
But now I know
Just where I stand
And I don't like the show
It's lonely
In the back row
As your audience

If you 've got
Any tenderness

It's buried
Deep inside
Much too deep
For me to find
No I can't take
The pain
So I won't play the game
No I won't play
The lonely part
Of audience

Magic Pipe Dreams

They say they're only pipe dreams
And how could they come true
But I never have believed it
I've seen a few pull through
My dreams are full of magic
They've yet to let me down
If they don't happen here and now
I've fifty years or you know
So watch me go
Chasing
Magic Pipe dreams

There are dreamers by the millions
I know one of them is you
And I know you'll never quite believe
That dreamers can't pass through
'Cause they put their faith in magic
And can't stay on the ground
Dreams will always come for some
Just watch us run
Chasing
Magic pipe dreams

Some dreams are born to disappear
Like early morning mist
While others linger through the day
To become more than a wish
Charged with the power of magic
The strength of our believing
Some will happen here and now
And some in fifty years or so
You make them grow

Chasing
Magic pipe dreams

Surgical Ward

It's a lonely hurting place
Strange sounds and sterile smells
Pain and fear haunt the hallways
Tears at night and dreams from hell

Policed by the ladies
Lovely ladies in white
They're coolly efficient
Ever moving day and night

You're just a number on a chart
To be moved from room to room
For the sake of your recovery
They need your room quite soon

Don't argue with the ladies
Well trained ladies in white
Don't delay them they're busy
And they're always right

Waves of pain mixed with confusion
Roll over one another in your mind
Who are you, does it even matter
You only know it's hurting again

God Bless those busy ladies
Midnight saviours in white
For all that cold efficiency
They care day and night

Memories

Vague memories
Of loneliness
And
Half forgotten images
Of men
Who shared my bed

Bitter after taste
Of emptiness
And
The hollow sound
Of tears
I've left unshed

People Games

You know I'm sick and tired
Of all these people games
I've never been sure of the rules
There must be more to living
Than killing time 'til dying
Please tell me
How can people be so cruel
I don't know why people are so cruel

How can I rise again
To face tomorrow morning
How can I rise to greet another day
With scorn for my caring
And laughter for my trying
You know there's got to be a better way
I pray there's got to be a better way

I don't have time
To make believe you like me
I can't afford the price you make me pay
So I'll just find
My mountain top
And disappear from view
'Cause I just can't go o this way no
I just won't go on this way

Rain

The rain is gently falling
Tracing patterns
On my window pane
The beach
Is empty once again

Gonna draw my pictures
In the sand
Gonna leave my footprints
In the sand

The sky is grey and hanging low
Fog
Is rolling 'cross the bay
Turning to
A magic sort of day

Gotta go and
Let my spirit play
Chase the rain
And let my spirit play

A single gull flies in the sky
I stand below
And listen to him cry
You know I'd shout
If I knew how to fly

Think I'm gonna
Learn to fly today
I know
I can fly today

Six Foot Rabbit

I want to wear you
Like a blanket
Fly you
Like a kite
I want to drink you
Like a tall glass
Of cold fresh milk
I want to try
To keep you warm
At night

I want to roll
My heart and soul in you
Your smile
Fills me up
And let your eyes

Delight me
Dance my spirit lightly
Gently
In your hand
I want to lie beside you
In the sand

But
Let me never bind you
Or keep you
Or hold you
Let me share with you
Your growing
A part of your time
Let me offer you mine
Because
Your eyes delight me
And your smile
Fills my mind

Forgotten Time

It's crazy
But I don't recall your name
And your face just doesn't come to mind
But I'm sure I must have known you
Once upon some long forgotten time
'Cause somehow, some way
I'm still missing you today

It's true
Other arms will hold me
And other lips will whisper
Such fine words that
I'll think maybe I've found you at last
But then
I'll wake up
Naked cold and empty
Without you
Again

Sometimes I think
I hate you
And wish you'd never been
And wish your path

Had never crossed with mine
'Cause I'm sure
I must have known you
Once upon some long forgotten time
And somewhere deep inside
I still ache for you
Today

Ho Hum

Would you like to go
To the beach today
With me
Although you know
It might rain
Or fog
And one of us
Especially me
Might catch cold
Which could become
Pneumonia
And that's no hell
You must agree
Though if it's dry
The sun may shine
So bright
Or burn so hot
That one of us
Especially me
Might get sunstroke
Or faint
And on top of that
A sunburn
Which is hell
As I can say
If you can't
But if it's nice
It would be fine
Though I'm afraid
That I forgot to
Buy wine
And that's a drag
I hate just lying there
Don't you
But when you swim

You get so wet and salty
Blech
You don't play backgammon
And I won't teach you
I don't play frisbee
Don't try to show me
So
I guess
I don't really
Feel like
Going to the beach
With you
Today
Don't get me wrong
I don't dislike you
I just
Don't seem to care
One way or the other
So
You go ahead
Without me
Bye

Piano Man

I've been trying
Awful Hard
To learn to play
This here guitar
And though I'm doing
The best that I can
I wish I had me
A piano man

A piano man, piano man
To father my songs
And free my hands
A piano man, my piano man
I could make you cry
With my piano man

My tunes are sweet
But incomplete
My fingers stumble
All through the chords

My style's the same
Through happy and sad
I wish I had me
A piano man

Oh turn me on
Piano man
Lead me where
And if you can
Help my songs
To dance with me
Piano man
Please set me free

Troll Hunting

No-one's home
I've gone away
Packed butterfly nets
And gum
And I might not
Return today
If I find
I'm having fun

It's a day
For bridges and Billy goats
And stone men
Under the sun
A perfect day
For a troll hunt
You can ask anyone

Now I've worked hard
For weeks and weeks
I've done
As I was told
But now I'm off
To find a troll
To win his pile
Of gold

It's a day
For rainbows and butterflies
And simple

Childish fun
A perfect day
For a troll hunt
Just ask anyone

So when your mind
Begins to stray
And nothing goes
Quite right
Take timeout
For some serious play
And fulfil
Your hearts delight

Have a day
Of wishes and pipe dreams
And laughter
In the sun
Unwind yourself
With a troll hunt
You can be anyone

My Place

There's a place in my head
Where I tend to go
'Cause it's safe in there
And nobody knows
Where I've gone

Except for a few
Of my finest friends
Who sometimes call
But it all depends

If I hear them or not
'Cause once in a while
There's nothin here
But my two eyes
And a smile

And maybe I'm there
Or some other place
Take a real good look
Who's that really
Behind my face