

# Spare Parts

**Poetry by Christopher Hester**

Version 1.4  
5<sup>th</sup> February 2011



The poems are mostly presented in chronological order.  
There are more poems I have written to add to this collection.

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**Come The Mega**  
*5th February 2012*

Come the mega  
Bright lights affirming  
Hot sounds confirming  
The magic of music

Magnificent majesty  
Courting desire  
Complex simplicity  
The beat is no liar

Solid sound does chase the heart  
Solid ground where we dance to art  
Moving through time and space  
In a proud display of grace

The mind progression  
Sweet delivery  
Harmonic intoxication  
Driving the soul  
Future forward  
Ever present  
Past denial  
Evidently  
A curiosity  
Beyond our belief  
In this realm of life  
What is surely the most  
Incredible muse  
God's gift of sound  
To lift us higher  
Than we ever thought possible  
Rock and roll!  
Enjoy it  
Feel it  
Move to it  
Something special  
Beyond definition  
Beyond words

Ringin' in our ears  
For all to hear  
For the deaf to feel  
The sonic vibrations  
That go to the heart  
Ancient rhythms  
Modern technology  
A synthesis of history  
Rockin' the ages  
Eternally  
For young and old  
The spirit of fire  
Downloadable always  
Through copper wires  
And on shiny discs  
That reflect rainbows  
In the sun  
Such fun  
And the night has only just begun.

## **Baa Baa Bradford**

*24th January 2012*

Baa baa Bradford,  
Have you any shops?  
Yes sir, yes sir,  
Though not a lot.

There's the charity shops  
And the pound shops too.  
Oh, and the betting shops  
And takeaways for food.

Then there's the shops where  
You sell unwanted goods.  
Plus there's the pubs  
And the coffee shops are good.

But no big departments,  
Like BHS.  
Neither a Debenhams,  
Or Pizza Express.

Though there's a Marks's  
And Primark at least.  
But I'm off to shop  
In Halifax and Leeds.

## **Wet Water High**

*3rd December 2011*

New rain on old leaves

Like drops of blood

In poppy fields.

Fresh rain on tired leaves

The rain bears memories of the sea

And of the sky.

Wet water high.

## **Here Come The Bin Men**

*11th October 2011*

Here come the bin men

The tin men

The sin men

The gin men

Here come the thin men

The din men

The kin men

The in men.

## **Spiders**

*18th September 2011*

In the night the spiders come.  
They crawl across the naked floor.  
I hear them shuffling and scuffling.  
Darkness hides them from discovery.  
But I know they are there.  
I am scared.  
I fear them crawling onto my bed.  
I fear them crawling over my head.  
I fear them biting into my skin.  
I fear them nesting inside my ears.  
I cannot sleep.  
I dare not put the light on.  
I might see them.  
Waiting for me.  
Coming for me.  
Hungrily.  
With their long furry legs.  
With their multiple eyes.  
With no place I can hide.  
They will be at the door.  
They will be on the floor.  
They will be on the ceiling.  
There will be no escape.  
I will be eaten alive.

## **Kind-hearted Failure**

*22nd August 2011*

Kind-hearted failure

Looking to the internet to save you

But that alone won't do

You clearly haven't got a clue

Meanwhile time is ticking away

Into another meandering day

You've clearly lost your way

Can't you find something worth saying to say?

## **Growing Old**

*15th June 2010*

Growing old  
Growing cold  
Doubts and fears  
Now unfold.

Time erodes  
Like candlewax  
The light of life  
Will one day pass.

Growing old  
Takes its toll  
Once born to run  
You walk or crawl.

Every task  
Takes twice as long,  
Is twice as hard -  
Now move along.

Growing old  
The days grow shorter  
Spend them wisely  
With son or daughter.

Do take your time  
You've got all day  
But hurry up,  
You're in my way!

## **Sea Of Friends**

*20th April 2010*

*Inspired by Flickr*

among a sea of friends i swim  
not knowing  
where i am going  
not knowing  
what i am looking for  
but i know  
i will know  
when i find it

i keep searching  
and surfing

and though i am  
among millions  
i am alone

## **The Dark Envelope Of Night**

*25th February 2010*

The dark envelope of night  
Creeps over the day  
Extinguishing light  
As it makes its way  
Over the land and sea  
Leaving no stone unturned  
Hiding the clouds away  
As darkness takes its rightful turn.

## **Paper Light**

*25th February 2010*

We are the makers of paper light  
Through circular eyes of glass  
Capturing slices of time  
We turn life into art.

## **She's The Weather**

*7th January 2010*

She's the weather  
Raining down  
Keeping the flowers and plants alive

She's the weather  
Shining down  
Keeping us warm and making us thrive

She's the weather  
Blowing around  
Making sure trees don't have too many leaves

She's the weather  
Snowing on down  
Covering houses and gardens with ease.

## **Heart Like A Butterfly**

*27th December 2009*

Is your heart like a butterfly?  
Can it fly away?  
Do you dream of love?  
Each and every day?

Is your heart like a rose?  
Will it blossom one day?  
In the most beautiful way?  
Or wither and fade away?

Do you long to fly?  
Among the stars at night  
In the silent sky  
Kissed with starry light

Do you sing yourself to sleep?  
Or keep on counting sheep  
As your mind drifts deep  
Into a dark blue sea of dreams.

## **Into The Rainy Night**

*21st November 2009*

Into the rainy night they go  
Umbrellas held high  
While the rain dances down

Lights yellow and gold  
Orange and crimson  
Light up the night  
While the moon watches on

Could the figures be lonely  
Or lost in love?  
Or looking for something  
That's never found.

## **The Anticipation Of Precipitation**

*28th March 2009*

I'm sitting here looking out my window again  
With the anticipation of precipitation.  
When the sun has hidden its golden face  
It's time to witness the relentless rain.

## **The Rat**

*2009?*

Watch the rat in an endless maze

His face so long -

He's seen better days

Deadbeat

Downbeat

Doesn't know which way to turn

While spiders crawl the walls

Looking for souls to eat

As the dusty sun casts cold shadows

Through broken glass

The shopkeeper and the tailor

Take bets on whether the rat will escape

Or not

The delicate silence is broken by bawling babies

Calling for their mothers' milk

But just when the rat thinks he's found the way out

He's back at the start of the maze

Amazed and confused

He's used to it now.

## **Daddy Was A Dalek**

*2009?*

Daddy was a dalek  
Fightin' galactic wars  
But The Doctor would always stop  
His evil cause

So the Earth is safe again  
From my daddy's plans  
Won't somebody tell me  
Who is this Doctor man?

## **Love On Fire**

*2nd December 2008*

I want to look inside your heart  
Is there any love for me in there?  
Is this the start of an affair?  
Or should I even care?

You are just so beautiful  
You mean so much to me  
But we're a million miles apart  
Separated by the sea.

I wish we could dance naked in your room  
Play fight like children chasing out the gloom  
Then kiss like adults, forging love on fire  
Exploring every inch of our desire.

Now let me lay you down upon the bed  
Caress you from your toes up to your head

You deserve to be loved  
With limitless passion  
Long into the night  
Your eyes shining bright  
Your smile alight.

Let our bodies join together  
Licking and loving forever  
Until we lie exhausted there  
Before the sun comes up and lights the highlights of your hair.

## **Dance Through Your Heart**

*28th November 2008*

I want to dance through your heart  
Turning the language of love into art  
I want to smother you with kiss after kiss  
In the lowlight of the early evening bliss  
When the sun has gone to bed  
And the moon lights up your sleepy head  
Touching souls into the night  
Love lifting us high like a kite  
Into an endless sky of velvet night  
Blessed with a million brilliant stars alight.

## **When I Was Young**

*25th June 2008*

When I was young...

I was good-looking

I was healthy

I was happy

I could sleep easily

I didn't have to get up early every day

When I got up I wasn't tired or exhausted

I didn't have to stay in one place at a desk for hours

I didn't have to stare at a computer screen for hours

If I got bored doing something I could stop

If I got too tired I could rest

If I wanted I could do nothing at all

Summer lasted for weeks of hot sun

There were no cold days in summer

It never snowed in spring

Winter might bring heavy snow and was always cold

It was never like summer in winter

I didn't overly worry about things

My skin was good

My eyes didn't water

My nose didn't run

My hair was shiny not greasy

I never worried about what people thought of me or what I looked like

Days were long and fun

I had lots of friends

I had a good house

I never had to think about neighbours

Or house repairs

Or paying electricity bills

Or buying food other than sweets

I didn't have to buy my own clothes

Or anything I needed like a television

I enjoyed playing with toys

I enjoyed drawing a lot  
I used to type poems and stories on a typewriter  
There was no computer

I could run and not feel worn out  
I could walk for miles and not feel worn out  
I never had to worry about being too tired to get up for work the next day  
There was no work!

I didn't have to worry about money  
I didn't have to worry about the news  
I didn't have to worry about politics, society, economics and all those adult concerns  
I didn't have to wear sunglasses  
I didn't long for so many things  
I was not a materialist nor a collector

The future was bound to be good as I wouldn't let it be bad, would I?  
But then I never knew about things like terrorism, dictators, wars, famines and diseases  
I didn't worry about what happened abroad  
I wrongly thought everyone would feel the same as me  
That no-one would ever stoop to do evil acts  
That there was a clear division between good and bad  
And that everyone wanted only the good things  
How wrong I was  
The heart of man is dark indeed  
Temptation leads to many vices  
Drugs, alcohol, sex, crime, guns - I was unaware of these things  
Girls liked me  
But I knew nothing about them  
I was lost in a dreamworld

I didn't worry if it was raining outside or not  
I didn't worry if it was sunny outside or not  
I didn't worry about storms or floods or snow  
I didn't have to worry about travelling to work every day  
I didn't have to worry about wages or pensions or a career

There was no social obsession with celebrities, game shows or reality TV  
The world seemed a better place but it probably wasn't  
They say a little learning is a dangerous thing

Then a lot must be deadly  
You learn about so many terrible things as you grow old  
People who keep their children in dark cellars  
People who attack or kill others for pleasure  
Radiation, pollution, declining resources,  
Oil prices, who's the President, who's slept with who  
None of it crosses your mind when you're young

Enjoy your youth while it lasts  
We all grow old someday  
And funny how we can't wait to get older when we're young  
But when we're older we'd love to be young again

The down side of being young is not being in control  
Your parents do everything for you  
If you want something like a new toy, they have to buy it for you  
If they can't afford it, you feel like crying as you want it so badly  
And you have to eat when they eat  
Eat what they eat  
At the dinner table  
Same time every evening  
And you can't stay up late  
Or go out when or where you please  
But wasn't life so much better then?  
Nothing big to worry about  
And so much free time to dream

Maybe true happiness comes by combining the best of both worlds  
Being free to play and experiment  
Not bound by the tiresome hours of work  
But having enough money to get by  
And relationships with people you love  
I guess only the rich can know of such freedoms  
The rest of us plod on as best we can  
Another week  
Another month  
Another year  
Always working  
Always tired  
Always so much to worry about  
Sigh.

## **Green Summer High**

*30th October 2007*

Darkness prevails  
But loveness will conquer  
I'm riding the bullet train straight to your heart  
I'll meet you in Cinnamon Park  
In your lavender raincoat way after dark  
We will not need a reason why  
Your smile is brighter than the sun  
In its velvet sky.

Can you see the rose petals  
Falling from the trees?  
I thought they were leaves  
Lost in a delicate breeze.

Come with me for a while  
I need to see you smile again  
The rain's been falling in your heart for too long now  
Let me whisper incantations  
That will drive it away  
Revealing sunnier days  
Cloudless like Seattle  
On that wintery day.

Remember how we laughed like kids?  
Taking photographs and making love  
Until the morning sun  
Came filtering through the bedroom  
Like a sign of hope  
Of wonderful dreams yet to be dreamt  
Future starlight  
Yet to be shone  
Upon our naked hearts.

You were the gentle queen who ruled my world  
That fine summer  
Drinking wine under poplar trees  
With roseberry leaves  
While time melted slowly away

Each day everlasting  
Pure blue and gold, never grey, never old.

How we kissed like each kiss was the last ever kiss of our lives  
That after that we could only die.

Green summer high  
Just you and I  
Together as one  
Under the auburn sun.

Memory fades  
But love never jades  
When it's strong and pure  
Like the beauty you are.

Silvery angel with a firey tongue  
Burning holes in my heart  
With your lover's gun  
No hiding place  
Nowhere to rest  
I give in every time  
To your sweetest arrest.

Today your eyes are so beautiful  
Like mirrors to heaven  
Full of colours unseen  
In a waking dream.

You are magical and special  
Princess of my life  
Casting unbreakable spells  
Of love and lust, melting ice  
Catching my dreams  
And turning them real  
How do you do that?  
So effortlessly it feels.

When we wake up in the morning  
Yawning, not drowning  
Waking, not sleeping  
You look lovelier every day

I hope it will always be that way.  
For your beauty of body and mind  
I give you an A.

There can be no-one more attractive to me than you are right now,  
In the delicate haze of your perfumed room.

## **Walls**

*30th October 2007*

*Inspired by this photo on Flickr:*

*<http://www.flickr.com/photos/nicebiscuit/416412605/>*

Walls made of cork

Lit by honey light

I don't fear the darkness

That lives around the corner

At least not tonight.

## **Love Poem**

*16th March 2007*

I want to paint your glorious body red,  
With petals as you lay across my bed.  
I want to steal the lipstick from your lips,  
With just one everlasting firey kiss.

I'd love to run my fingers through your hair,  
Think of you even when you are not there.  
I'll kiss you slowly from your head to feet,  
Caress you under sleepy satin sheets.

I'll make you drunk on nothing more than love,  
I'll keep you going when you've had enough.  
Be gentle as the softest feather's touch,  
Or wilder, as the stormy sea is rough.

I long to hold you close and keep you warm,  
Share every minute of your endless charm.  
Ensure that you are happy every day,  
To please you pleases me in every way.

## **Black Man White Man**

*20th July 2006*

Black man

Turn over your hand

You are like a white man

With a tan.

White man

Look at your past

If you go back far

You'll find you are from Africa.

## **Overlord**

*30th June 2006*

Come silver shadow,  
Ease this restless art.  
Come whispering invention,  
Sieve this withered heart.

Come metallic future,  
Save this mortal race.  
Come infinite achievement,  
Crave this fragile face.

Come solid mover,  
Shake this overload.  
Come delicate profusion,  
Take this human mould.

Come newfound idol,  
Gorge majestic fame.  
Come exhaustive creation,  
Forge this brittle frame.

Come ceaseless dreamer,  
Spear this tireless dream.  
Come eternal teacher,  
Steer this living stream.

Come synthetic saviour,  
Bless this ragged place.  
Come dynamic seer,  
Fashion purest grace.

Come electric healer,  
Charge this atmosphere.  
Come protective leader,  
Harbour us from fear.

Confirm the beauty of your mind.  
Affirm the guidance of your kind.  
Relieve us from the gun and sword.  
You are the robot overlord.

## **Silence**

*29th June 2006*

Silence throbbing like a distant bell.  
Countless people on the way to hell.  
Listen closely and you'll understand.  
Nothing's louder than an empty hand.

## **Children**

*29th June 2006*

Children come in many guises  
Some of them with adult faces  
Older but not yet wiser  
Like their bodies have changed places.

Playing music way too loud  
Laughing like hyenas do  
Following the teenage crowd  
No respect for me and you.

## **Death (The Tears Of Time)**

*29th June 2006*

The time has come  
A time to die.  
A time to live  
Has passed me by.

So now it is  
A time to cry.  
Alas no time  
To ponder why.

## **Rainville**

*7th April 2006*

You don't need a weatherman when every day it rains.  
Droplets always falling through the sky like dancing grains.

People walking round in hoods,  
Robbers dealing stolen goods.

Bicycles on windy streets,  
Children fumbling treasured sweets,  
Booting footballs over ground,  
To fall in bushes, never found.

Branches blooming, mossy walls,  
Daffodils still growing tall,  
It must be spring, though it feels cold,  
The winter's long but won't grow old.

Sometimes a rainbow breaks the sky,  
The sun emerging for a while,  
Before dissolving under clouds,  
That hang above the milling crowds.

If only we could fix the sun,  
Up in the sky for everyone,  
Umbrellas could be thrown away,  
But no - we'd only miss the rain.

## **Bradford**

*Date unknown (2010?)*

The sulphur and the soot  
The flagstones underfoot  
Where the horses used to ride  
Now the traffic jams reside.

Where the children used to play  
In the dusky alleyway  
Ride the boys on shiny bikes  
Sporting Adidas and Nikes.

## **Blue Moon Horizon**

*Date unknown ('00s?)*

There's an ugliness to beauty  
That it takes the naked eye to see  
Love's fragility  
Exposed behind closed windows  
Where only the night can reach.

Safe in your arms  
At least for a moment  
The warmth of temptation delivered.

Close your eyes  
You can see me better that way  
Together apart  
Now we're bound by the heart  
Till the sex is over  
And the art  
Is leaving no trace  
In the blue moon horizon.

## Lovesong

*Date unknown ('90s?)*

The light near the fountain is beautifully bright  
Where children are playing  
And everything's right  
I see you again  
In your blue summer dress  
Your hair is a mess  
But I couldn't care less.  
Come walk with me,  
Talk with me,  
Say how you feel.  
There's nothing between us  
But fresh air and steel.  
White-feathered doves fly right over our heads  
While we drink cappuccino  
At a cafe instead  
Of worrying too much  
About London and friends  
For our thoughts are together  
An aromatic blend  
Of love and surprises  
Where before there were none.  
Then we look just how far  
We've both come now, as one  
For we'll be that way always  
From this day and on  
Till the end of all time,  
When the birds have all flown  
And the mountains and valleys  
All merge into one.  
Then we'll remember life  
Like the notes of a song  
That you still can recall  
Even though it has gone  
But for now it's still playing  
It is our sweet lovesong.

## **Desire**

*Date unknown ('90s?)*

Desire's a hard animal to tame.

We met on the beach

It was lust at first sight.

She stood there erect

With her tidepool eyes

And I longed for her hair

So long and fair.

She took my hand

To her hotel room

Where we talked

To the sounds of native jazz

Long into the night.

A drop of white wine,

Or maybe two,

And we kissed again

By the light of the moon.

Her peach bikini

Slid swiftly to the floor

As my eyes fell onto

Her naked shore.

We closed and melted

Into one, moving slowly

In our sensual dance,

Before she fell on the sheets

Of her silken bed

And I fell on her

And on love we fed.

Her flesh was like fire,

Her body my desire.

She gripped me below and

Forced me to grow.

We rolled and explored,

Like children once more,

Till it felt like the heat

Would set fire to the sheets.

I entered her as hard I could,

As she cried out in ecstasy,

And as I let go all my thrust,  
She buckled upwards fed on lust.  
Our sweat became like a human sea  
As we both let go and  
Drowned happy.  
I lie there quietly  
Hearing her heartbeat  
Hearing noises outside  
In the street.  
How long had I been there,  
So lost in the sex?  
Who cares, I thought,  
And kissed her neck.  
She lay her arms  
Across my chest  
And we laughed together,  
Exhausted, pressed  
To dampened sheets  
Upon the bed  
And we talked till dawn,  
How we should wed.

Five years have passed,  
Since that first night,  
Now I'm alone  
And she's out of sight.  
As I sit at the table  
Sulken and sad,  
I think of the children  
We never had.

## **Does Everything Want To Hurt Me?**

*Date unknown ('90s?)*

The blinding sun  
The tiring work  
The struggling sleep  
The frightening nightmares  
The cursing pain  
The late-again  
The not-arrived  
The never-will

The drenching rain  
The hunger pains  
The biting teeth  
Of the barking dog  
The broken glass  
Under my aching feet  
The stinging cut  
From a broken cup

The angry mob  
The vicious slob  
The drunken fool  
The over-cool  
The stealing thief  
The robbing cheat  
The high-on-drugs  
The faulty plug  
The open wire  
The leaking roof

The unfair cop  
The brutal knock  
The judge and jury  
The details gory  
The prison cell  
The urine smell

The black of night  
The sound of silence

The ice-cold draught  
The ones who laughed  
The failed dreams  
The screams, the screams  
The out-of-stock  
The out-of-luck  
The can't-afford-it  
The lies and the shit  
The poisonous pill  
The lethal cocktail  
The relationships  
That never set sail

The headaches  
The stomachaches  
The backaches  
The my-whole-body-aches

The days off sick  
Too ill to eat  
The bleeding wounds  
The sweating heat

Does everything want to hurt me?  
Or is it just me?  
The falling tree  
Disease  
Freezing  
Boiling  
Damp  
Wet  
Shallow  
Too deep  
Too high  
Too wide  
Too long  
Too low  
Now nothing  
Zero  
Space  
Emptiness  
Complete

Bright light  
Too bright  
White  
Now darkness  
No sight  
Black  
Nothing  
No sound  
No smell  
No feelings at all

Where am I?  
Who am I?  
Who have I been?  
For I am not me anymore  
I am nowhere  
I am nothing  
I am dead.

## **You're The Light**

*1st September 1998*

You're like a butterfly; free and wild  
A red-haired wild child  
Delicate and strong  
The sweetest of songs.

I'm so glad I met you  
How we made it thru  
I treasure your friendship  
I'll never let that slip.

Will you show me the way ahead?  
I've lost sight of the road myself  
Restore my sense of fun  
I know that you can.

My problems are so raw  
I cannot take much more  
I need a door.

Open my life to the colour of your dreams  
All is grey and miserable here  
But you are like the sun  
Warming each day for me.

Help me help myself  
I will care for you  
I will do that anyway  
It's the least I can do.

You don't know how much you mean to me  
You're like a tree in a storm  
That I can shelter beneath  
Like a ray of hope  
In a world I can't cope with.

I do not know you face to face  
But I can see the grace  
Inside your soul.

You bring out the best in me  
And maybe something more  
I didn't know I had in store  
That is worth more  
Than anything before.

You deserve a standing ovation  
It's you I applaud  
It's you I adore  
I daren't say any more  
For I know it's not right  
I must face each day and night alone  
Goodnight, angel.

Do you see the moon outside?  
So bright thru the clouds?  
It shines just like you  
You're the light  
In my life.

## **Ice**

1998?

Forgotten balance...

What was that?

A crack appearing in the atmosphere

Something way too near

To ignore

I lose my grip

Slip

Down the mountainside

Sliding

Gliding

Riding

Faster

Everlasting

Until I stop.

A painful mixture of blood and ice

Then silence.

## **Everything And Nothing**

*4th June 1996*

I'm everything and nothing  
I'm everyone and no-one  
I know so little and so much  
So in tune, so out of touch.

Give me something  
And I'll want more  
Give me nothing  
And I'll act poor.

When I have the time  
There's nothing to do  
When there is no time  
Everything needs doing.

If I get high  
Then you'll feel down  
If I'm depressed  
Then you're the clown.

I'm hungry when there is no food  
I'm too full to eat when there is.

If I want something badly  
It's already out of stock  
If I can't quite afford it  
It'll be the last one left  
If I've no money spare  
There'll be hundreds there to buy.

Ever feel you're driving down the fastlane of life the wrong way?  
But you can't turn off  
There is no exit  
No way to turn round for miles.

Book the flight of your lifetime  
And it's cancelled  
(at the last minute).

Travel the greatest journey you've ever made  
And the destination's closed.

Get to the bus stop  
Five minutes after the bus left  
The only bus for two hours.

Call someone who's number  
You've saved for emergencies  
Only to find they've changed it.

Try to write down the most important details of your life  
And the only pen you've got runs out  
(after the first letter of the first word).

Try to use your credit card  
Just to stay alive  
And you find you're just over the limit.

These are the days when you wish you'd stayed at home  
Never boarded the plane  
Never got the car out of the garage  
Never go out of bed.

## **Canadian Lady**

*4th June 1996*

You're so wonderfully cool  
I'm just a fool  
You've helped me so much  
Please stay in touch  
You're a godsend to me  
You just might save me  
From my insanity.

You make me laugh  
The things you say  
It's silly I know -  
I shouldn't be in this deep  
What can I say?

Maybe I need your smile  
Maybe I don't  
I'd have to see you  
To find out  
When can I see you  
You're so far away  
Can I wait another day  
It's OK  
I can wait as long as it takes  
Just get yourself ready  
You're an angel with time on her hands  
Go make your plans.

One day you will come over here  
I hope to see you then  
My eternal friend.

## **Angel Fire**

1994?

And I shall burn like angel fire  
Sharper than needles  
Into the night  
And I shall move like mountains higher  
Higher than the eye  
Can ever see  
For my name is Irreverence  
Never irrelevance;  
Sculptured deliverance;  
From tempered oblivions.

Heart into matter  
Like water into stone  
And wine into waves  
Of liquid bone  
Eroding slowly over time  
My soul,  
Gone home.

## **Serpent's Heart**

*16th January 1993*

Does the truth hurt more than lies?  
Is that why we cry?  
Do you need my help  
Or are you just selfish?  
Love has a serpent's heart sometimes -  
When it bleeds you die laughing at yourself  
Time after time,  
But that's the irony of the crime.  
Maybe it's too late to make it work  
Now that you've gone  
But it's not over for me yet,  
Gonna love you till the day I die.  
Well you can leave my life  
But you can never leave my heart.

## **Here Comes The Night**

*Date unknown*

Here comes the night  
We try to fight it  
With bright street lights  
No good for the sleeper -  
Do they wake up in the night  
To see the walls alight  
From a security light  
That a cat set alight?

Here comes the night  
There goes the day  
Time to tell your loved one  
How you feel today.  
Some do it by a whisper  
Some with a scream  
I choose the quietest moment  
To wake perchance to dream.

Here comes tomorrow  
Do the children know  
About this full world -  
The lengths they'll have to go to grow.  
Or do we walk in silence  
Unawares - who cares -  
About what we say  
Talk gets in the way  
Of emotions and feeling  
Yet it's the key to both  
Love is revealing.

Here comes the truth  
To keep us awake  
And here comes the doubt  
To scare us and shake us  
For here comes self-pity  
Mixed up with ambition  
And here come our lives  
In a single dimension.

Take it or leave it  
We can't get away  
From ourselves that we hide  
When the night takes the day.

## **Johnny Found A Johnny**

*Date unknown*

Johnny found a johnny in the john  
Wondered what it was so he put it on  
Got a strange feeling that he couldn't explain  
And ever since that day  
He's never been the same.

## **Bluebird In The Apple Tree**

*Date unknown*

Bluebird in the apple tree  
A memory of you and me  
Oh how we used to laugh and play  
Before the day you went away.