

Poetry Series

Daniel McCann
- poems -

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Daniel McCann(18/09/1991)

If anyone wants me to write a particular poem for them, let me know and I will do it, I will send it to you and you can use it if you need to use it for anything. Just make sure you let me know how it goes.

A Dark Sky

Remember when nothing mattered but the stars in the sky?
Remember when we were sat on the swings?
I don't know know why
I just didn't think much about things.

I sometimes wonder if you remember our first kiss?
because there were many kisses we had
with many kisses I miss
but our first was my best, when I'm looking back...

I sometimes wonder why I didn't think
and why I wasn't sure
because at night I now drink
and now, I remember so much more.

I remember much more than the stars
like the brightness that came from your blue eyes
and how the moment we had was ours
Because it did never belong to the blue skies.

Daniel McCann

A Pebble In The Ocean

I dropp
I dropp a pebble in to the ocean
just to see
just to see if there will be some kind of explosion

But I don't know
no I don't know
which way this worlds going to go
the summer
the summer seems like its ready to snow
and winter
winter wants to have summers glow.

so I throw
I throw a pebble into the ocean
just to see if there will be some kind of explosion

I'm waiting for it to explode
with all the destruction we cause it never seems to go
the smoke
the smoke makes the ocean
makes the ocean choke
the bottle doesn't reach you
the message was my love note that I wrote
for you
I wrote a love note for you
and now the maps gone missing
and I haven't got a clue
I don't know what to do
all I know is I want you.

So I dropp
I dropp a pebble in to the ocean
just to see
just to see if there will be some kind of explosion.
Yes I dropp
I dropp a pebble in to the ocean
just to see
just to see if there will be some kind of explosion.

Daniel McCann

Answer

When the tower falls
the hour calls
through the walls of redemption
the sentence completes the tension
talking to the tides
it guides life towards a child's pride
as he hides he seeks
counting down the years he never leaves.

Daniel McCann

Artist

As the sun dies
the Angel cries
and the tears of the sky
fall down from blue eyes,
which wait,
while the burning bridge drowns from its mistake,
it hands you the ability to create,
and with the hands you came to life with,
the sun, comes alive.

Daniel McCann

Awake

I wish something could just work out
coz Im too tired of trying when its coming to nothing
coz I dont wanna be saying look what I could have bin
walking behind a lawn mower
up and down my life couldnt go any slower
I dont wanna be lay on this bed crying
and yes I admit I dont wanna be tired of trying
but Im afraid and it feels like everyone around me is dying
I speak and you do not know what I mean
coz I am living but begining to think I am trapped inside this dream
maybe my eyes will never open?
It will never end and I will never mend a heart that is broken
I wanna blow but I blow every chance I get
you say you care but you and I have never really met
only in conversation that isnt real
so please do not tell me that you know how I feel
you should try closing your eyes to the lies
once they are closed I want you to see with my sight
you will never awake to the fake if you keep them closed all day and night
you will never give in but will die with a mistake you cant put right
only then will you see it clear
when? When you awake to the reality each and everyone one of us truely fear.

Daniel McCann

Baby Kate

Kate closes the door
falls to her bedroom floor
kate cant even stand
the results in her hand

Kate closes her eyes
sees happiness she tries
to see a new world
but theres a worried girl

A girl stood staring
showing concern, caring
her heart is broken
looks up her eyes open

Kate picks herself up
a nightmare kate is shook
sees her reflection
then she asks a question

Can i get through this?
it was also her wish
can this pain be gone?
but kate doesnt respond

Puts on her lipstick
she had been feeling sick
so she took the test
kates chronically depressed

Posative results
kate took many insults
through out her life time
now isnt the right time

A jobs on the way
to give kate better pay
but kate can not work
it is over for her

Kate sits in her room
mayby a baby soon
kates next door neighbor
kates neighbors in labor

Kates neighbors baby
is so small its crazy
the test was positive
kate never had a kid

Kate only wishes
that she could have a kid
that she could just live
kates test was positive

Just a simple smear
cancer and it was clear
kate didnt want
anyone to hear

The neighbors baby
came home it was crazy
police were everywhere
ambulances were there

At exactly seven
kate went to heaven
but for what its worth
a new baby girl
named after kate
came down to earth
and when kate went to heaven
baby kate was born
at exactly seven.

Daniel McCann

Before You Bloom

I wonder if I'll see you in the future
will we cross paths
and commuinate face to face
not over a computer?
I know we grew apart
but perhaps
when we've finished growing we can make a new start
If I have money ill open up a bar
so we can have that lunch
hey
we can go for a drive to the coutry side in my car
we can go for a boat ride
we can sit on the hill top in platfields park
getting drunk in the sun until it becomes dark
we can leave the car
and we can get a taxi.

Your asleep on my shoulder
Im looking out of the window wishing upon a star
I awake you when we arrive
and when you get out Im left with the smell of your perfume
the driver smiles
and I tell him
I didnt go with you
because I know you havnt got the room
because youve got a husband and two kids
we are two friends
you are the love I was once with
we were two kids.

The driver takes me back to where I used to live
Im a stranger in a home thats a sweat home
the neighbours are new and Im stood all alone
in the dark looking,
staring at my house
I dont wanna knock I tell myself they're out
I stand staring
still
the lights are on but I know

it means theres nobody home
and I
I'm ready to go when the blinds move to the side
a ten year old boy looks at me and waves good bye
he smiles
he looks happy
he doesnt look sad
yet Im looking at a house where theres no mum
theres no dad.

Going to the park to get my car
I ring you
I remember what you said
I let you go.
I knew you had to put the kids to bed.

I'm Sitting on the hill
I'm wishing I was looking into your eyes
instead
Im alone
watching a lonley sunrise
boy and girl they are on a boat ride
and I can still smell your perfume
us kids
we're like flowers
we bloom
We do
I just wish I'd have bloomed with you.

Daniel McCann

Blackness

We all sat round the table
we were dressed in black
eating sandwiches
the cans in my fidge
they were my only six pack
its strange to see that people change
but its even stranger
to see that a heart can remain the same
Decemeber snow turned to manchester rain
and i know sunshine doesnt last
but the summer felt like it never came.

Asleep under the roof of a happy house
Ive been over shadowed
entered into a nightmare
I just wanna shout
I wanna blame god
but he already knows that this is one dark cloud
and when he does what he does he has a reason why
but I cant help but think
that one too many times I have worn this black tie
I know we live a life where everybodys gotta die
but perhaps
she will be there to say hello as we say goodbye?

Daniel McCann

By Your Side

I stand watching you throw away your life
you are wearing a wedding ring
yet you have lost your wife
because you look around the room
and you cant find your pride
I stand by your side.

What do you have?
you say you have nothing
but you cant see what you have lost
and you say you will stop
but the drink is all you have got
you look around
and you cant find your pride
I stand by your side.

Your face is cut from a drunken fight
and every morning is a drunken night
the poison you persist must take your sight
leaving you with not one brain cell left
the alcohol has gone to your head
a park bench has become your bed.

I stand by your side unlike your health
but I cant help unless you help yourself
what do you have? Look.
See you cant find your pride.
Understand I cant stand by your side.

Daniel McCann

Change

The other day I walked accross the street
i couldnt believe what I appeared to see...
as I looked at a poor boy who came to me
I asked him his name and he didnt know
he just asked me for change.

I asked where is your mum?
he just asked me for change
I asked where is your dad?
he just asked me for change
I asked will someone come?
he just asked me for change
I asked why are you sad?

with no response to my question there was a pause...

but then once again he asked me for change
see, as i watched him dissapear with his pain
I realised that he actualy asked me...

for a change.

Daniel McCann

Circle Of Age

Standing by this mirror
and two people are staring
the two of them are caring.

Success and there is failure
i know i need to succeed
to fail a failure believes.

Keep looking all around me
this circle of destruction
this fire will cause eruption.

Same old man, the same old day
people rushing to their jobs
tick goes the clock no one stops.

I want to! I need to shine!
I cant become that old man
climbing high I know I can.

I see the dreams of glory
the luck I never tasted
bottle of rum am wasted.

Feeling like i cant take this
failing to reach the big stage
I keep circiling this cage.

Become just another man
one that grafts down the cole mines
a bright light but never shines.

No wages from the iron lady
she didnt break what a joke
Maggy she was never broke.

With no lights we couldn't shine
Maggy was ritch made of iron
circle this cage like a lion.

We cant bite, can't even fight
in the middle can't go straight
locked away we try to break.

Let me out. look! let me out
let the lion at thatcha
the workers will not catcha.

She will fall, keep falling
fall into the life we live
she wont give all that we give.

We live in the squared circle
every single day we fight
need to shine give me a light.

You aford guns we lose food
look at the babys small hands
send him off to the Falklands.

Send him off, go send him off
it's a circle in iraq
fight your war we don't come back.

Because it just never ends
life for life enemy soil
money for you from the oil.

For young men a broken mind
circling my broken heart
straight back at the 'bloody' start.

But I will just start again
I just wont be that old man
I just wont be that old man
I wont let it be to late.

Daniel McCann

Cry For Me

Can I hold you?
I just wanna hold you.
I dont know why?
I wanna hold you.
I wanna be the one to make you cry.

The box of tissues remain on the table,
they have been awaiting your waterworks.
Your waterworks.
They have been awaiting your cheeks.
Yes I have the cheek.
They can come down mine if they run down yours
I dont know what I have
but whatever it is
it is the key to open the doors of your mind and your heart.
Can I hold you?

See.
I want you to hold more than your body against me.
My wrongs show you care.
Your tears are not guilty
they are prisoners that need to be set free
I wanna be the one to make you cry
If you do
I promise you
we will find your truth
you wont need to hide
I will hold you.

Daniel McCann

Deep In My Dreams

You stand and watch me drown as it rains
it poors and whats more
is that I don't know why you play these games
or why you play them the way you seem to play
your dirty tactics seem to be your only way
you pretend to defend that the slate is clean
because you caught me and took away my dream.

But I won't stand here
no I won't wait for the down fall of my evaperated tears
to take away everything that I have worked for
they didn't come down not for the beauty I saw
but for what was ugly behind it
was the truth on the other side of the wall

Someone surely must have messed with your heart
someone surely took your soul
turned out its light and made it dark
someone surely let you go
somewhere down the line
they held your dreams like diamonds from a crime
someone surely took your future
but there is no way I'm letting you take away mine.

You won't take away mine
You won't take away mine
No, you won't take away mine.

You stand and watch him crowned as he reigns
to think you wanted him so much
now you don't want him at all and it pains
but yet when you look at him he is what you need
inside your stomach theres another mouth to feed
sitting on his throne he took your dreams.

But I won't stand here
no I won't wait for the down fall of my evaperated tears
to take away everything that I have worked for
they didn't come down not for the beauty I saw

but for what was ugly behind it
was the truth on the other side of the wall.

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turned out its light and made it dark
someone surely let you go
somewhere down the line
they held your dreams like diamonds from a crime
someone surely took your future
but there is no way I'm letting you take away mine.

You won't take away mine
You won't take away mine
No, you won't take away mine

Its not gone like yours.

Daniel McCann

Do What You've Gotta (8 Years Ago)

Do what you've gotta
Cause you've just gotta do what you've gotta do in life.
Cause I'll do what I've gotta do
I don't give a damn what you've gotta do
but I will say I'm so... you know... sick of you!
I used to say I loved your eyes,
your smile and your laugh, but I lied!
now we can take seperate paths
cause we're more than through
your not even my mate
so leave my life so I can, ... concentrate!
on what I've gotta do, where I've gotta go
if some guy sleeps with you, your not mine, no!
cause our love sparkled for a long time
but we lost the sparkle we lost the shine
but looking back I wouldn't turn back the time
cause we were like the sky without the blue
I'll forget you, try something new, just continue
cause we're given the choice do what we whatta
we will leave each other, do what we gotta.

I'm just forgetting everything else in life
and just doing what I've gotta do.
Just doing what I've gotta do.

This was one of the first ever things I wrote
it just made me laugh but forget the forced rimes
and forget some of the silly slang
I said gotta and whatta on the last lines!
But it doesn't matter cause they are long gone times
but one thing has come from it which is not bad
cause sometimes you've 'gotta' go back
you've 'gotta' go back to find the fire you once had.

Daniel McCann

Don'T Know Why

(Verse 1)

Remember when we used to laugh together?
It was like we laughed just to make it better
perhaps we knew too well what was about to come
we all know in the end that I had to run
but do you remember our little house of fun?
them times together I'll never forget
because to this day I'm glad we met
I wish I didn't have to take that plane
but I had to so I suppose its here I go again
feeling what I used to feel, feeling the same
these tears from my eyes represent my pain
another Mancunian walking through the rain
I keep telling demons, I won't play the game
I'm just waiting for you I'm waiting for the sun
but right now it feels like it will never come.

Daniel McCann

Exit To Enter

I can finally feel theres a way out
I can finally feel love theres no doubt
I have been walking these streets for too long
looking for a way out only to do wrong
I used to do music because it was fun
the crowd used to love listening to the punchline come
they were all on their feet in the competition I won
I think I found it too hard to work out what I wanted
it was like a maths sum,
like my homework it was never done
I wanted fortune and fame
but I got scared when a stranger knew my name
I never wanted to be in what they call the game
I just wanted to be part of the music
it gives freedom and the love dies as soon as you loose it
cause your doing it for them and not for yourself
when your alone at a bus stop are they there to help?
they hear your song and they know how youve felt
but then they start telling you how you should feel
they start lecturing you on what is fake and real
when all I wanted to do was speak the truth
they wanted me to record gangster rap in the booth
I'm sorry to be what they wanted I had to refuse
cause rap is a game that too many people confuse
you can say its painted as something its not by the news
but really its these fake guys who make a couple of tunes
link up with a couple of guys and think there in crews
half of these popstars know nothing about rhythm and blues
you say you wanna lace a track
you barely know how to lace your shoes.
So in them keep walking on
and watch you don't trip into the pit of hell
because I was once a fool like you who almost fell,
but lying here now, I can see the gates of heaven
they are opening for me I can tell.

Daniel McCann

Face The Music

I know its finally time for me to face the music
and my mind knows how much I didn't wanna do this
but my heart tells me I have to get through this
I can't wait no more
they say sometimes, less, is more?
well the tramps not saying that whoes sat on the floor
the hooker said she had children? So what shes still a _____
she was walking with aids, they say they can't find the cure
the goverments hold the answers and yet they can't aid you
forget them all when you make it cause they never ever made you
police are slow to help, but they're more than quick to raid you
take your million pound x factor contract, I'd never trade you
you start getting known to be good, everyone starts to hate you
rapists should be burnt, yet they are set scott free to rape you?
and I know I am flowing simply with such simple rimes
but you need to understand people need simplicity at the best of times
they don't wanna be working out every damn thing your saying
I had a nun on her knees and the only clue am giving you is that she wasn't
praying,
our parents and there parents have been done by religion
they've been abused to the point of a confused way of living
for them priests, you know the ones I mean
I hope there is a hell of a hell god is giving!
this music makes me loose my mind it makes me crazy
I can't take being normal no more
I'm sure music is the only thing that will save me.

Daniel McCann

Facing Reality

Feeling like a ghost
when the people I want to see me don't
I take out my rejection on the ones I love the most
I don't face the blackness
no I go on facebook and make a status
hoping my sadness shows my sad times
hoping they like it, hoping they read between the lines
if she comments she will care
I go away so I come back to see no notification there
I'm sad but I think it's sad what this world has come to
face to face conversation a social network has out run you
I've been going round in circles looking for love
tell me if it is bad to say that one night wasn't good?
lets talk, lets meet up sometime, some place
am I old fashioned to say I want conversation face to face?
you can't give me what I want and I will not change.
When you see me in the paper will you turn the page?
I wonder if you'll stand my ovation as I bow on stage?
I know you'll never send me a love letter.
Maybe you will realise that you can't make me better?
Maybe you will see that I will never make it?
Your sympathy doesn't satisfy yes I refuse to take it.
God didn't give me this heart
not so you could break it!
unlike your face we may never make up
as I face reality I am posting it all over facebook.

Daniel McCann

Forgiven

My backs up against this wall I can't escape
if your gonna do it I guess this is my fate
cause I've been filled up with all this hate
I have been living a life thats such a waste
so hit me in the mouth and knock out my taste
pain has left me drained its made me freeze
you won't forgive me not even when I plead
I've begged for forgivness, been on my knees
I've seen the world and messed up over seas
more than one occasion I messed up with ease
I would fly past you and I did it with ease
I know I'm unforgiven but forgive me please
and am not blaming no one else but my self
so keep pushing me thats the way you'll help
can I ask if you have felt how I have felt?
my lifes a hell of a ride with no seat belt

I keep taking roads that lead me to no where
and I keep putting on this brave face
showing I don't care
I keep jumping into the deep end
to find no water there

You wanted me to fight and it was fight I did
I know I shouldn't have left you like I did
but growing up I was overly confused as a kid
don't get me wrong I always tried to do good
I was a lost soul who used to think too much
maybe thats the reason I'm taking this road
I'll never escape thats what I've been told
I'm drink driving through the fields of gold
this is the craziest thing I've ever seen
its beautiful even though fields are green
I love country music yeah this is a tune
singing the police will be with you soon
police will be with you when they're here
my foots on the pedal and I can't see clear
can I ask if you have felt how I have felt?
my lifes a hell of a ride with no seat belt

I keep taking roads that lead me to no where
and I keep putting on this brave face
showing I don't care
I keep jumping into the deep end
to find no water there

Remember swimming the sea in Spain?
Imagine my tears are now the rain
see we will be swim in the sea again
this isn't the story of Stan, understand
this is the story of every man
we get told we can't when we think we can
its crystal clear that I had to run
but you my friend couldn't shoot that gun
prisoner no more I ran for the hills
with survival instincts every man kills
some people do this to meet their thrills
me I do it because this is the only way
if it was slow it would be a lonely day,
its now crowded around the broken wall
dropp from a bridge its a hell of a fall
even with a seat belt it was gods call.

Daniel McCann

From The Heart

I come from a place where they'll kill for nothin
terrorists found on the road next to me
the big bad wolfs huffin and puffin
but they'll blow ya house down
no warning, your not looking
that's why ignorance is forbidden
they'll take the life you've been given
we had toy guns to play with, as kids
but heard real ones fired, we did, found bullets
made memories that'll stay with
us forever
hope is that things will get better
write rhymes not just for an audience to applaud
I mean don't we all
wanna buy our mums mansions abroad?
dress sharp, make the cut like a sword
two hour talk shows, get an award
live so fast we never stop and pause
see the truth
people get away with rape in these laws
on the news
there's too many deaths from these wars
single mums working double shifts
to pretend to be their child's Santa clause
as soon as you make a few tracks
they wanna notice your flaws
encourage you to fail
so you end up being a dog
going round in circles
chasing your own tail
the story isn't always a happy ever after
a girl I know has hidden pain behind her laughter
its not always rags to riches
we live in a world that is run by (you know)
they bottle it up like beer in a brewery
I tell them don't say it about me, say it to me
you knew the old me but never the new me
she doesn't respect herself that's why he doesn't love her
if you go fishing for prostitutes

all your gonna catch is a disease like salmonella if (you know) her
cause at the other end of your rod is a hooker
she told me stuff got heated like a cooker
he was abusing her in more ways than one
she said that even though them days are gone
he still lives in the home her mother lives
they say shes seeking attention no one gives
the truth is, if you hide there's more ways to seek
and the truth is, the memories, they never leave
we live on through what we want and what we need
lets plant these words like they are seeds
and make them grow with water from a river
until they flow like we know they can
understand, metaphorically, deliver
they're turning into trees that can't get no bigger.

Daniel McCann

Gates Of Leaders

On the streets I walk, I see shop windows that are broken
I know I heard the fire extinguisher had spoken
but I never knew, and can never accept what we loose
I just don't know how me and you became so confused.

Because you and I have lost, we can't find
we can't speak properly because they make us lose our mind
me and you are the wrong way around
because time doesn't go backwards that's what I've found.

An apple from a tree falling will always want the ground
an audience for a band, they will always want the sound
a person who wants to learn, they will want to be taught
and a heart without no mind is searching for a thought.

To those I love I hate to think that we don't have what it takes
but if they don't teach us we'll never know how to climb the gates
cause we bring out knives and Fork's with empty plates
and smash reflections, we smash until the window breaks.

I will work my whole life for a job I can't get
and I will do it all for my pension cause they have promised me it will remove my
debt
but I asked for my loan a million times and haven't received one penny yet
I have just joined the unemployment line and I'm ready to place my bet.

I see a gambler who doesn't know how to get the dream
he is sat next to a homeless man who is an ex marine
and walking in is a gang member who has blew his life
a mother sits and cries because her son has just committed suicide.

I wanna tell the politicians they can no longer hide
that you are not flying our flag when you have took our pride
you have took the legs from men who once did walk
and your fighting a war but all you ever do is talk.

A prime minister has confused us because he has spoken
so the knife I bring forward is to cut him open
and the plate is for his head for thinking he fought

I don't know but I think he would want me to use the Fork
because I know he knows that animals are hungry after all
and that's why the gate is so big and really I am not that tall
but I put all I have on my belief that we are not too small.

Daniel McCann

Girls Secret

Excuse me for the words im about to say
but these things happen to teenage girls around the world most every day
people will be like 'he didnt just say that'
there so shocked coz im saying it, I'm stating a fact
because shes that one girl, all the girls know her
but does everybody know her, is that the same girl
the girl when she goes out she looks amused
they dont know she refused so she was bruised and abused
because shes the girl that lies in bed and just thinks
she hates her life shes so pissed she drinks
so many things in her life they dont see
'just take away this pain give me one more E
after that I'll have one more beer so I can get pissed'
but she doesnt wanna hurt no one thats why she slits her wrists
because she thinks if she bleeds it will take the pain
the more she does it, it just stays the same
she acts all right infront of the girls but hates the guys
to her 'their all just bastards that tell lies'
she doesnt speak why she just keeps her mouth shut
she's scared so she closes her eyes and keeps the secret
hoping it will just disappear
when she shuts her eyes there's no fear
but then opens continues and tries to forget
its a reminder she sees the marks on her groin and her leg
thats why she keeps using that same razor
to forget the reminder, but her mum sees the blood on her school blazer
her mum then sees her arms to see the marks
then sees different kinds on other body parts
she tells her 'take me back to the start'
'mum theres nothing you can do your to late
I did the slits because I got the marks I got raped! '
But she doesnt wanna talk there's no game
she knows whoes to blame but to scared to give the name
her mothers like 'I can help you just please'
'are you happy now I get pissed, I slit my wrists and I takes E's! '
there's nothing she can do to help as she sees the cuts
she didnt realise she was to late to see the secret.
we have got to start helping people sooner
because if we dont we cant help.

Daniel McCann

Golden Sand

Under the rain
inside my imagination in a place
where there is no race
im happy here
no busses to chase
no countrys to take
no judgement to make
so safe no one can harm me
no gangs, a gang cant grow into an army
groups dont make troups
we have one land
there is golden sand
on this flat surface
we work it with our bare hands
we dont need to build a boat to cross the sea
we are happy here so we leave it be
we are already free
there may be a greener side
but its a greener side we dont need to see
its all said and done
on golden sand under the sun
my life has finally begun
my imagination is real
because I can feel
I can feel... the rain?

Daniel McCann

Her Daddy Was A Good Man

Her Daddy was a good man
until he did what he did
if anyone can do it Daddy can
see, she was just a kid.

Daddy was a good man
her Daddy was a good man
why couldn't anyone understand?

He would turn on her bedroom light
when he came in late at night
staggering into her room
silence was her only tune.

Daddy was a good man
her Daddy was a good man
why couldn't anyone understand?

To her he always confessed his love
a few simple words from his mouth
that was enough, Daddy was good
there was no doubt.

Daniel McCann

Her Hidden Hill Top

I just cant understand
whats going on inside your heart
I just wanna give you my hand
so we can make a new start
and I just dont know why
you wont let me help
if you`d just let me try
I might know how youve felt?

Looking into your eyes
I see into your sole
you know the way
but you just dont know which way to go
the hill tops may be green
but they are full of snow
and the hands
they are warm from the fire
but they are freezing cold
I dont know what you think
I dont know what youve been told
because if Im holding onto a grudge
Im only doing it because I
Im holding onto love.
I feel that I have given you enough.

Awaiting your trust
Im trying to heal you
Im trying to bandage you up
but its dangerous
knowing I can infect the deepest cut
and I dont know what Ill do if you run
I mean I cant chase you
if your content under a brighter sun
ill be on the hill top covered in snow
waiting, wondering what it was another knew
because it was something I didnt know.

Still
I might know how youve felt?

Daniel McCann

His Stupid Rimes

Have you ever been that kid?
the one who skips class in the toilet?
Hes bound to go no where
hes going through boy hood
but doesnt know where hes going in his life
he tries so hard his answers are never right
he speaks at the wrong time
all the wrong times
he never does his homework
hes so unorginised
his history book is full of stupid rimes
he cant use a computer
teachers tell him he has no future
he cant stand the class
but they think he cant understand the math
when really he just cant take away the heart he has.
You cant devide the friends who joke and laugh
but can see clearly that they bitch behind one another's back.
Hes over opinionated
misunderstood, he isnt good
hes more than frushtrated
speaking his truth
to be talked about and hated
I'm somewhat of a poet
look what he created.

Daniel McCann

I Don'T See

A figure of beauty frightens me through my blurry eyes.
Looking up I see black and blue, two different sky's
which will appear I do not know when I wake
whatever it may be I don't know which one to take

Because beauty does direct me with her voice
and the softness of her hand, it leaves me no choice
she leads me through doors to a room of powder
oh she who is beautiful tells me I have one hour.

Daniel McCann

I Now Know Why

(I now know why is the second verse of don't know why,
The change of name explains the importance of the sun in the sky)

cause now I'm just a lost soul in my own town
I keep walking to no where with my head down
you wanna hear me but I can't find a noun
my heart is so empty its like a house
remember what it used to be like
we'd had freinds every night
he sang a song and you played a tune
I was so lonley in a crowded room
celebrating departure
on this sunday theres no our father
for all his good he makes it harder
on his cloudy day he makes it darker
so I do what I do best and run
one bullet awaits through the eye of a gun
I find our little house of fun
I'm just waiting for the sun
cause when it rises I won't need you to come.

Daniel McCann

I Realized

He sat on the step asking for change
'I haven't got any spare'
pretend I don't care
wonder how he got there
ask him? Do I dare?
He tells me hes slow
at an all time low
kicked out of hostels
three times in a row
I tell him I've gotta go
my taxis waiting...

In the back seat
I speak to the girl I'm dating
'whats with the tramp? '
I tell her 'I'm loving, not hating'.
My flirting's not working
the taxi driver laughs
sees a couple, taking separate paths
life's like algebra, not making sense
always hated maths, always clothed
I asked if she takes naked baths
we were over before it started
called the taxi driver Moses
as he drove us to the red sea
we parted, we red it
told him I gave her a try
put my finger up to her
as I waved her goodbye
I realized...
I'm like the Manchester weather
I'm cold...
he continued the journey and drove
he drove me to Wimslow road
curry mile...
I staggered out in my usual drunken style
looked at Kansas then gave the sky a smile
never realized I was so drunk
she must have hated me

I must have stunk,
why did I say that?
this chickens gonna make me fat
I'm so dizzy, 'Yo! '
'Wo! You gave me a fright'
'got any change? '
'I might'
I gave him a pound
I realized he was the tramp from before
he walked into the night.

Daniel McCann

I Sigh

I sit here and sigh, I dont know why
mayby it is a sigh of relief
my delight; delighted at the loss of grief
but agsighity still takes control...
grabbing hold of my sole.
I think well, but too far ahead
holding fear, to Mary I hail
giving myself no oppertunity to fail
yes, I should learn from mistakes
grow stronger and work harder
for you, I say an our father
what if my one chance flys into the mist
theres no secound, mistake it cant exist
so watch me dance with the one chance
I do it time after time and im afraid
in case I am an extra in this parade
from day one I said it, I am no liar
its not to prove a point more to inspire
I continue to try as today is tonight
tomorrow is new and thats why i sigh.

Daniel McCann

It Is In Your Eyes

What I want to know is
how you can just sit and watch him die?
how you can not help him?
You don't go to see him you don't even try.

I can not help but think
Its because he didn't raise you well
he was too fond of drink
yet he was also fond of you, I can tell.
It is in your eyes.

I want to drink with you
because I have many things to say
with advice to give you
because he has regrets you will have one day.

And I want you to know
your mistakes did not just come from him
your mum did choose to go
we are watching him die hasn't it gone in?

It is in your eyes
When he never did help,
your hatred and fear is not stoppin
havn't you asked yourself?
If you will help carry his coffin?

What I want to know is,
is if you can forgive and just try?
Can you care and help him?
As you watch, are you too scared to help him die?

It is in your eyes.

Daniel McCann

Jack's Confession Sonnet

Jack O'reilly:

Father I think you can guess why I left
I was only fifteen years old that time
nobody knew me, it wasn't for theft
I had to leave Manchester, for my crime
was exactly what you are thinking now
it was no coincidence, Lucas died
and it is clear to me your thinking how
Lucas had to go, all true to us tried
but nobody knew me I was a boy
my father never wanted me to fight
I took his gun and used it like a toy
I killed Lucas and I did what was right
because he killed my dad, I moved away
four years ago, I confess death that day.

Daniel McCann

Jack's Sonnet To Isabel

Jack O'reilly:

My name may be Jack but I do not stalk
your voice sounds even sweeter than sugar
if only, if only sugar could talk
it would resonate to find a lover
if it could I'm sure it would like to sing
Isabel I'm sorry I listen
but beauty in this church is what you bring
I only hear and still have the vision
which has opened the door where you do stand
I am sinning in the church of the lord
by wanting to kiss you and hold your hand
I drink the blood of God for I am bored
of confession I am a sinner here
why not sin once more with no need to fear?

Daniel McCann

Lesbian

I narrate the details of the assets that you attain
battered with bruises they won't be found again
crouching for cover standing inferior to you
you destitute in riches which is dearer to you
to now indiscreetly impersonate the obscene
black tar is repeated after you got clean
and you refuse to choose the hero, only the heroin.

Daniel McCann

Letting Her Go

The glass lies on its side,
as the wine drips down onto the floor,
the arguments slowly fade away,
she is slamming the final door.

She is walking out into the rain.
She is walking towards the gate.
She is ready to go...
When a voice shouts 'WAIT! '
He says...'I know I messed up again...
I know I cause you so much pain.'
He tries to explain... but... she...
She interrupts. She tells him...
She is going to miss the final train.

She looks forward.
Then; she looks back. Afraid.
As she says goodbye.
He lets her go.

Although he could stop her
He knows he could try,
He decides to shut the door,
He doesnt want her to see him cry.

Daniel McCann

Liar, Liar, Bums On Fire

We act like things changed for the best
history's wore itself out, we can rest
they cover up truth they think we forget
color of blood is the color of debt
sound of a gun is the sound of war
streets of blood from governments law
his tears are from what his mother saw
poluted propaganda, full of hugs
mr thug we'll sell you drugs
put you in a cell, everyone loves
to see handcuffs round guys from hoods
it rains round here so we put them up
fingers show we still have bows
you try to tie us up we shoot arrows
you take him away thats how it goes
we keep eating lies they feed us
its not right to say they don't need us
whatever we say they won't believe us
we keep on doing as we're told, we must
we are lied to by the leaders we trust.

Daniel McCann

Life After Death

From the distance of the heart ache and lies
the sun shines, in my eyes
and the hope, it doesn't go, no
it dies.

And the, and the, and the, the bird, it flies
into the existence of the broken dreams, and good byes
the good byes, say hello to the cousin of the death
and as sleeping beauty sleeps, she breaths, her last breath...

So from the distance of the heart ache and lies
the sun shines, in my eyes
and the hope, it doesn't go, no
it dies.

Daniel McCann

Life Is Longer Than You Think

Lyrics my arrows audiences my targets
I show you the reasons I had to start this
cause to survive this was my only choice
they say they hear the pain in my voice
and they know that my times were dark
my eyes lead you straight to my heart
know one was there when I fell apart
I was tryna find a way to leave
something inside asked if I was weak
the holy cross told me it was wrong
everyone knew that Declan was strong
when he was gone everyone was there
it made me realize that people do care
they love you but don't show it
a time bomb, its my time I know it
I know I'll explode if I don't blow it.

Daniel McCann

Limbo

Some things work out, and some things don't
some things hurt now, and some things won't
some things are meant to be
where as some are only meant to see
others only speak and are not meant to hear
clutter clogs up the pathway,
the pathway is her fear, that she did not create
the beautiful flowers that do await
have to be poisonous if there inside the gate
for the ones she did pick only concluded in hate
red is death, red was love, read are words
watching others pick flowers,
yes, it bloody hurts,
because her heart beats but never works
not in the way it once did before
her arms that did open wide won't open anymore
and she is only armed to solely defend
the act he offers, he could only pretend
she either loses her trust in the end...
or her trust is just a journey that drives her around a twisted bend.

Is it worth the wrestle to chase the myth that is supposed to be special?
is the angel Gabriel merely a disguise for the expected surprise of the devil?
Or is even the devil a myth?
she reminds herself of past people she was with
a run of bad luck is a world in which she seems to live
anxious to go forward in a life that stays the same
it is hidden and no one really seems to see her pain
in which she gives out the pleasure of a smile to others
happy to the outside world, but inside, she suffers
all the hands that hold seem to be hands of lovers
and the truth in grips are not just kept under covers
the deep end doesn't have a sign that says danger
so when holding hands in public neither person can be a stranger,
she looks on continuously at something special that'll come to an end
that is why she can't be a lover, only a friend.
He doesn't need any proof
some things hurt now, and some things won't
he tells her the truth

some things work out, and some things don't
yet the flowers do bloom outside her window
and with this she walks out the door and steps into limbo.

Daniel McCann

Long Sight

I don't be what am not so you won't get confused
what you get is what you see its the truth
you just need to listen I'll give you the proof
where I live the streets are filled with litter
the ones who failed are more than bitter
bungies, pakis, blacks, whites all fight
the place isn't safe to walk in daylight
we think our sight is clear but we see wrong
the truth is, is that everyone wants to belong
you wanna be the truth wanna be a true man
you think you should join any group you can
be part of something because theyre like you
dont you know that if a dog has his day he will bite you
I've already wrote you I can't re write you
this city wrote itself with the hearts of our mothers
now the fumes just intoxicate till everyone suffers.

Daniel McCann

Look At Me

look at me, you sit next to the fire place
looking at the reflection of your tired face...
through the window, and you know
i will be home soon because its almost noon
so you sit in the living room
watching the rain poor.

Watching the rain poor
all of a sudden I walk through door
I stand there. Then I say.
I cant do this anymore.
Please. Don't even speak.
Just listen to me. look at me.
I'm lost. I wish I could make the time stop.
So I could find my way and do whats right
I wish I had Barnard's watch. But I don't.
You see I want a life. I do.

I wanna make everything alright.
But how can i fly?
When all you see is paper planes
this morning we argued again
every morning is the just the same.
I know you hate the way we are living.
But can't you see what I am giving?
For you and for me. You want me to give in?

When you look at me, what do you see?
Look at me! You cant even look at me.
that's why you just look at yourself.
Thinking I've failed
your just the same as everyone else
just leave me alone, in my home,
where my heart, is cold.
I don't want no one to hold, just go!
just get out of my chair
get out of my house
and stop pretending you care.

Yes... that's it...

You walk out of my life,
watch me from outside
as I figure, my falling tear
is telling me, I am still here.
You look at me.

Daniel McCann

Love Triangle

How do you face him?
When you are facing me
you see two, forgetting theres three
you look at him but you look at me.
you have access to the door handle
believing you are inside the right angle
I make up the numbers in this triangle
and you know I can not open the doors
so you come to my side
when he doesnt come to yours
you have put him in a place he doesnt know hes in
in a love triangle its a game the cheater doesnt win
blow out your unlit candle
because theres three sides to a love triangle
oh before you go. wash your hands with the finest soap
because he cant see me and i cant see him
but you can see us both
you cant love two people. you cant.
If anyone says you can... ill still say you cant.
I dont want to touch you making sure know one sees
I dont wanna be sixty...
making up one hundred and eighty degrees.
you still dont understand do you?
because even if we were in this triangle alone
there`d still be another corner
because this triangle is a three person home

Daniel McCann

Loyalty

On I go to the only place I know
its the only thing that will save me, I know.
I don't want to keep repeating what I've already said
but its no exaggeration to say that if I didn't have it I would be dead
stretching out the bar to note down the truth
thinking maybe its me? I won't let anyone take over you
perhaps you will leave if I turn my back?
But they keep turning theirs and I've had enough of that
but what if it is me not turning to face them because I am facing you?
I think too much, I'm so confused, I haven't got a clue,
I have started to believe there isn't an answer.
If I answer that, it might mean leaving you
it might mean them turning their backs
it might mean me trying to find you
it might mean you are like them and don't care
it might mean me knowing no where.

Daniel McCann

Lying On Truth

How many people are alone in a lonely word?

How many hearts are broken?

How many lovers? How many are hurt?

How many head out to find someone in town?

How many find the dark sky as they lie on the ground?

Tell me how many smiles have been turned upside down?

How many pretend they are not looking?

How many need someone just for nothing?

How many find something without the loving?

How many hands don't hold?

How many beds have become cold?

How many happy endings are not told?

How many open their eyes to the truth they see?

How many lovers honestly just let it be?

How many liars are lying all alone just like me?

Daniel McCann

Manchester's Silence

If I dont get somewhere, find it and go ahead
I will forever walk these dirty streets
be forever better off dead.
Thats why I am fighting these days with everything ive got left
so close to being stuck that if I stick Ill die a long drawn out death.
Manchesters love will intoxicate me and hold me like it knows me
Manchesters love, Manchesters love, it will suffocate me slowly
Because Manchesters dying of passion
the scenes changed and the destined Manc is now out of fassion.
And it is right because if there is a Manc left hes nearly dirty like the others
the citys bright light hides the lost child that slowly suffers
and the clean hands dont understand the skin that covers our industrual mothers
the knuckles of the drunken fighter are cut to pieces
and he doesnt know why hes fighting or what hes fighting for
all he knows is, he cant leave this
this girl from the astate?
you say everyone knows those hoes have deaseases
in the silence she can not hear the dream in darkness she can not see it
nobody can feel it
are hearts are cold like the man in the blacked out car
he points the gun everyone freezes
the church is now a dumping ground
even a true catholic questions Jesus
if we were the boys of st vincent's would they believe us?
its as if the truth came out and they no longer need us
but yet still my confession of my countless crimes in confinement to the silence
answers the bleeding knuckles from the violence.
It tells me it is not too late
And in my Manchester silence gives me back my faith.

Daniel McCann

My Closed Door

My closed door, do you care?
when you are in the open air
i wonder why?
the liethal smell of diesal
pollutes and purifies my sky
make it bright, make it dark
i pour out my heart, im a fool
while you pour out the fuel
on the gate, with my hate
you do it, the tulips
its not right, the statice-
rememberence, and my aster
for flaming the fence
you take the patience
carnations down the drive
spark the match now light
hello hell! your naked floor
will you burn my closed door?

Daniel McCann

My Devil You Were

I keep telling myself that I don't need you
but you keep whispering in my ear telling me that I do
and I believe you
I believe everything you say
even though it was everything you said
I paint the picture of you on my white ceiling when I'm lying alone in my bed
I paint the picture of you on my white ceiling when I'm lying alone in my bed

Because no other girl has been here since you left
and for no other girl have I shed a tear, I'm all cried out I have none left
cause I know you love to think that you took them all
but they were gone long before
for you I didn't watch a single one fall, I was never alive I was already dead
I paint the picture of you on my white ceiling when I'm lying alone in my bed
I paint the picture of you on my white ceiling when I'm lying alone in my bed
and I paint it red
I paint it red
the colour of blood shows that it is already dead

I keep telling myself that I don't need you
but you keep whispering in my ear telling me that I do
and I believe you
I believe everything is red
even though it was everything you said
I paint the picture of you on my white ceiling when I'm lying alone in my bed
and it is all red
he paints it red
my picture of his horns it shows its now never dead.

Daniel McCann

My Dolly's Not Parton

Your just annoyed cause I'm not another singer
your annoyed cause I'm not afraid to put up my middle finger
I'm not afraid to take you on tv just to beat you up on Jerry Springer.
Your still lay on my bed with your legs tied back behind your head
whats worse is that the smells starting to linger
I'm gonna make like a tree and leave before you wake up and call me a minger
this time isn't as worse as the last time, cause the last time
erm, I accidently farted while we were in a 69
and I followed through
the curry I told you I had before we did it surely must have been the clue
its dangerous like dealing drugs around a cop
I suppose the only good thing was the fact that you were on top
the other way around sure would have been funny
you can't complain, you couldn't complain I would have trippled your money
I don't bite I just sting like a bee if I don't get the hooney
you float like a butterfly and thats probably why you got something runny
I think we could make it work don't you think its makeable
baby come on your my doll your beautiful, your inflatable.

Daniel McCann

My Hitman

I ask the receptionist where the hitman is.
She tells me hes been awaiting my arrival
hes just down the corridoor, the third door on the left
One, two, three. Its the only one with a red cross.

I enter to see him.
The hit man waiting at a computer.
Are you the hitman?
I ask when I already know.
Sir. I need a hitman, are you my hitman?
Yes?
No I dont need a hit.
Man, I just need you to hit a man.
I heard youve hit before, too many times to count?
Will you hit a man Mr hitman?
Yes Its a man. It is a man.
Hes just... hes being protected by a woman.
A woman I love.

Daniel McCann

My Last Shot

I only realise how drunk I am when I look in the toilet mirror.

'Wow you are wasted'.

I swear I had more money than this? let me wet my hair.

'That's better'.

I swear ive just sobered up, I look good. Im sober,
but now my moneys wasted.

'So what? The blonde in the corner is waiting for you

You know what to do

go and by one last shot'.

Okay.

Im gonna go and buy- no, no im not coz theres a condom machine
and this is all the money Ive got.

'No, go and buy one last shot,

she will take the pill she wont give you a baby in a cot. She wont'.

She didnt, she gave me an std coz of the condom I forgot.

Daniel McCann

My Little Brown Haired Girl

I keep a looking for my little brown haired girl
I've searched, I've looked all over the world for her
I've even been to county down
and even though you know how that story goes
mines different cause I had her
I lost her and now can't find my Rose.

I keep a looking for my little brown haired girl
I have the words I didn't express
the importance of you to me I did not stress
instead I did let my stress stop me from loving you my best
so I'm saving to buy a car, and I'm a heading a west.

I keep a looking for my little brown haired girl
cause when you are a boy, you know all boys wanna be men,
thinking of the time when we first met
the times together I will never forget them
I can't help but wonder if I'll ever look into your green eyes agen.

I keep a looking for my little brown haired girl
I'm dressed in my Sunday clothes
but I just look like a somebody nobody knows
when I was in county down I couldn't find you so I got you a rose
so if I knock on the door of your room please don't keep it closed.

Because I keep a looking for my little brown haired girl
there are many familiar in this world, but none like her
cause if you wanna walk towards me without her smile
I'll be telling you for more than a mile, you can run on
because when I see my little brown haired girl
I see she is now a young brown haired woman.

Daniel McCann

My Lovely Storm

My lovely let me hold onto you
let me save you from this outrageous storm
that fights to be free locked inside your heart,
so beats but hurts because it comes down hard
for the lightness of your soul becomes dark
but borrow your soul to me with one kiss
to take your loss of trust to a new start.
Running the misty streets to the same place
but being able to take a new route,
running tears down your cheeks I will not chase
because they will come down for your doctor
curing your heart with your own medicine
you will set the storm free into the light
flying accross the blue sky, a rainbow
it shines bright like the eyes I look inside,
green like the grass, the scent of summers day
the innocence you defend can now play
as sat on a bed of a cheap hotel
out in the street corners the others stand
you listen to the storm and see my hand.

Daniel McCann

No Where

Here now
we continue pointless conversation
Its 3 oclock in the morning
we are going no where so we are yawning
drinking for the sake of drinking
pointless conversation but we are talking
so we continue
we continue to pour whiskey into my glass?
And I can't help but look at the clock because I like watching time pass
because I don't care
I like where its going
even though I know its not going anywhere
because we have no where to go
we don't need to go quick we don't need to go slow
darling we have no where to go
taughnted by tiredness, still neither eyes do close
as we speak we refuse to listen to the truth in which we see.

Daniel McCann

Now So Close To Coke

Lets forget our mistakes for our futures sake
Lets get out of this town
coz we need to escape this pain and heart ache
lets get out of this city
I cant take these Manchester fumes they intoxicate
its not to late for you to come with me

Can't you see that you and I can leave this life?
can't you see its like, all you ever wanna do is fight?
Im gonna make you believe there is a day for us
believe there is a day for us that shines bright
there is a place for us a place that we can find
so come on lets pack our bags and leave tonight.

The boy you see is not the man your mother raised you to be
who you looking at? Im just your friend so dont look at me
just walk away, just go, just go and close the cubicle door
and when you come out go down and remember you dont need me anymore

Can't you see that you and I can leave this life?
Can't you see its like, all you ever wanna do is fight?
I'm gonna make you believe there is a day for us
believe there is a day for us that shines bright
there is a place for us a place that we can find
so come on lets pack our bags and leave tonight.

were free, we can fly to the sky, up into space
her names in my head but I can only remember her face
what does it matter shes got what I want at her place
shes got what I want but Im struggling to breathe my heart is starting to race.

Can't you see that you and I can leave this life?
Can't you see its like, all you ever wanna do is fight?
I'm gonna make you believe there is a day for us
believe there is a day for us that shines bright
there is a place for us a place that we can find
so come on lets pack our bags and leave tonight.

Paper Cuts

I stand and look at this uniform in disgust
paper cuts. Paper cuts. Can you see my paper cut?
Soon. Soon this uniform will touch my open skin.
I go to sleep but suddenly I awake to the morning,
in this trench I hear the sound of guns, the rain is falling,
like myself,
my uniform is discovering blood from and because of my guts,
you thought a poet's biggest pain was a paper cut?

You never knew that I knew pain
don't you know that I know pain all too well
well, I know it well like the devil knows hell
well, like a drug dealer who knows how to sell
like a life sentence inside a cell,
you can't touch the pain I feel the pain I felt.
Quicker than the bullet the word spreads
so take your shot make sure you don't waste it
bullet to bone word to mouth I can taste it.

You aim towards no man's land, you stand behind the barbed wire
you are the boss and the bullets are your employees that you must fire
you are a soldier a soldier that holds great desire
this war is one big debit card that will one day expire
although there isn't a date, I can see a gate. I can see you.
I can see you being led astray by propaganda
you are talking but I can not understand ya. I can see you.
I can see you firing your final round.
I can see that movie moment the one with slow motion and no sound.
I can see you from here. Up here, up high in the sky, down on the ground.

I can see you. You are sat with me in the mud. You speak.
Your eyes shut,
they open like the notepad but the words open up a much deeper cut.
I look. I see. I look at your uniform, I see your guts,
I see your blood.
We sit here with open eyes, the ammunition flies through the sky.
Paper cuts. Paper cuts. I sit still as you stand on the front line,
I close my eyes as I realize the blood on your uniform, was in fact mine.

Perfect Poem

I have sat for hours, tryna write the perfect poem
what is the perfect poem?

Because it is the poem I am not knowing
does it involve some kind of perfect flowing?
Between me and you I dont believe it does
people, poets may believe it should.

It could?

But could it make it perfect?

So perfect like there would be no next?

Like there could be no better?

Should it rime? Or be in a structure of a letter
sayin dear who ever?

Should I make a comparisson in the weather?
describing the superiority of the sunshine
over the rain that hasnt yet came?

As I look at the sun my magic powers have begun
taking the day to another level, playing the devil

I can make the rivers overflow, or make it snow
telling the sun what to do,

directing it north or south, all about

saying sun move to east or

mayby its best to move to west

and get hotter, hotter and hotter

I can tell the rain to come and make it wet.

But.

I havnt said anything yet

because I am finding it is blinding my eyes

speaking to the sun

as an angel tells me not to say go

but I say go bringing the rain making a rainbow

God looks out of his window

seeing

white, black, brown even red blue and yellow

every colour combining creating beautiful work

what is the perfect poem?

Its the one we paint as one to change our world.

Daniel McCann

Pictures Of You

Looking through pictures of what we used to be
young faces
old image
but the moments we shared are still new to me
we have been in a drawer collecting dust
and I know keeping us, is stupid but
your the only person I could ever really trust.

I just wanna call you
I just wanna talk to you
tell you how I feel
give you love
coz I finally know its real

I sit in sorrow feeling like no one understands
when I go out all I see is happy couples holding hands
I'm looking for someone like me
I wish I could find someone like me
to make me laugh
but all I have
is you
and your a photograph.

Daniel McCann

Pray

I sit and rise from the dirt that covers me
a voice screams out to leave the brothers be
it feels like the worlds had enough of me
and I suffer see, feel they should suffer to
hows it feel, the worlds had enough of you
had enough of us all, watch summer, fall
winter, spring, bring the blessing that came to call
talking to you is me and a brick wall
not getting through to ignorance, no way
your not listening to the silence here
the sun is shining the day is not clear
whiskey shots in a garden made for beer
a formal love letter, I call you dear
hoping you see the reign, my thrown awaits
I know and you know we all make mistakes
no recognition to real just the fakes
a city full of guys looking for breaks
and they wonder why they are all the same
all they do is sit talking then complain
the games a table, it takes balls to play
the sign of the cross, your eating your pray.

Daniel McCann

Pretty Little Self

You sit taking the attention from all the boys
girl your pretty little self is what I avoid
I wont buy you a drink when you have more than you can carry.
I wont buy you a drink. Your table is full.
Although I must say your pretty little self is wonderful
waited upon by all the boys, girl I dont stand a chance
look at you.
All the boys are freinds they all wanna dance
but ask yourself how many are friends?
How many just wanna get into your pants?
Your pretty little self isnt everything.

Daniel McCann

Pure Feeling

Isn't it funny how we all end up in dirt?
Its not about the money
or the way in which you have to work...
to get what you want in this life we live!
We give, we give, we give everything...
I hear the echoes of the angels as they sing
from the throne above which you think is owned by the kings
but this, this right here is what destiny
its what destiny brings.

The feeling from a place they can not feel
because the reflection of your eyes shines through
and shows you your real
and the poem is in the heart of the letter
the envelope you seal
the party is not a celebration of life
because there is no party left for you in the dark of the night.

Isn't it funny? Its not funny, not no more
you see the life you don't want behind the closed door
and its not pure! Its not pure!
like the feeling, like the feeling
it has no meaning...
not no more.

Daniel McCann

R.I.P Declan

You are no longer on the Anson
you are in a brighter place that is far better
if you can hear me,
I want you to know, you may be gone
but you will be missed for ever.
And I have been trying to write this for days
but I can't find the right words
I have tried it so many different ways
In my mind I paint the picture of your smiling face
because in reality I know you have gone to a far better place.
We went to the same school.
I believe you are still here, that's why you will never be forgot.
I keep expecting to bump into you on my way to the corner shop.
I know I have to understand you are gone but know it is not the end
I know you are looking down
I love you friend.

Daniel McCann

Removing Armour

She said 'Dan,
you can't go on in life not trustin
youve gotta let people in
if you dont you'll never be lovin'
I hate to say that shes right
but she is
Im handing my heart armour
and I dont know how much more I can give
It isnt bullet proof
because love can break through
the armour.
Love.
It can tickle
It can pierce the skin
that feeling I fear can get in
when the truth appears
the blood that seeps
could be redeemed with my final tears,
thats if it reaches my heart
if it does it could create an end.
Or maybe begin a new start?

Daniel McCann

Rosarium

When I entered his house
it was then when I faced the truth
we bought him the paper
and he was sat watching the news
he turned down the TV so we could speak
conversations, moments of silence spoke
the fear in his eyes when he looked at you
when he faced us all that's when we knew
fear was true.

We sat comfortable as he sat on his chair
and there Jesus looks back at me from the wall
he knows we're waiting
the devil's path is waiting for him to fall
there are no children to play football
yet one remains inside his hall
the kitchen smell is not his pride
we all dress in black when he is alive.

At the door as everyone leaves
I take in the moment which everyone sees
they have only gave him everything that he needs
he hands me his rosary beads
and asks me 'can you make better use of these? '

Daniel McCann

She Doesn'T Respond

Your a good looking girl but that doesn't mean I want you to leave with me
cause I see through the make up off the naivety
another girl looking for a ritch man, looking for money
he tells her a joke and she acts like she finds it funny
buying her drinks, your paying her for sex
and at the end of the night she can still reject
at least if you get a prostute she will give you what you expect
you asked the bar man for service and you know he heard you
he lets three girls go before you and still doesn't serve you
and theres some fool by your side who tells you to chill
Well I'm stood behind you and I'm ready to kill
and five minutes later one of them girls is being sick
I've heard of ladys first but you need to do your job properly you idiot
before I know it I'm face to face with the guy whose by your side
even if I was sober I would still have this pride
so this isn't just a drunken fight
I wasn't sticking up for you, I was only doing what was right
because modern day men have become so soft and its ridiculous
he is such a good guy and yet he manages to act big with us
and he said that I was far from a gentleman or sumat
at least I wouldn't give her free shots she couldn't stomach
I saw her trying to walk down the stairs she was bound to slip
I tried to help her up she thought I was tryna touch her hip
got her a glass of water and she still ended up on a drip
it turns out that shes a good girl from a wealthy family
I told her mate to take her home, he didn't understand me
he only listened when he heard what the doctor said
shes mixed drink and drugs, could have ended up dead! ?
Yeah, you got her drugs and thats why your face is red
this is all cause you thought you could get her into bed
go to the mirror and take a good look at who you are
your an idiot your just like the fool who works behind the bar.
This ones more than likely a student looking for stability
but sometimes naivety, it turns into vunrability
so come on, wake up, ey, are you still with me?

Daniel McCann

She Said

She said she's lost
She moved to Manchester to find herself
But I can't find her in this frost
She said she wanted more than a friendship
But less than a one night stand
And that's why we spoke while sitting
She said she lost an ex boyfriend
I told her I didn't wanna play pretend
Wouldn't be a faker
There's one bullet in the gun of a relationship
And I'm not that much of a risk taker
My selfishness repeated itself
It told me your not a first aid-er
She said there would be no other him
So I told her... I'm not him
She blamed herself
I watched her while she stopped herself from crying
It was too awkward to help
Two, just the two of us, can make it if we try
yeah right, I told her I wasn't gonna lie
I might look like it but I'll never be that guy
That guy who is there to care
There to help any tears that fall
To make them all evaporate into the air
There to take away the dirt like a disgusting stain in a chair
Sew it up like a tear
Make it bearable to sit together
She said she didn't like the Manchester whether
Yet she moved here with the intention to live, whatever
All the alcohol is doing is killing the senses
I told her I didn't wanna know her business
I don't even know my neighbors business
Because I don't like to sit on fences
I lay on top of her, her legs were open
I told her I meant this
Conversation followed by kisses that were endless
She said she just wanted to speak
Do you want me to leave? Yeah that's what I asked
She was forcing me to be a stranger

it was like I was masked
Made me feel like I was masking her with masking tape
I had every intention to do
in a night that I had no intention to do
I therefore had no condom and was too tired to find a shop that was open like
her legs
It was too late, lay in the bed
There was no way I was doing, it was too late
In my dream I invented a girl just like her
But when she became real I didn't wanna recreate
I put my arms around her and it was silent like a room full of mutes at a wake
She said that bringing me back with her her was a mistake
I said the fact I was still there was a bigger mistake
An accident waiting to happen
I thought about going... Only to remember the Manchester whether
I thought about Piccadilly gardens, the cold step we sat on
I didn't wanna go out there alone
I remember yawning, falling, not for her, only asleep
I was waiting for the morning with the benefit of a pill she wouldn't need
I woke up ready and sober, she said you wanted to do me
I said I tried, I told you, I didn't wanna hold you, I didn't even wanna know you
And that's when she cried.
I asked her why her ex boyfriend left her
She said he didn't leave me. He died.

Daniel McCann

Sitting In Silence

Sitting still in silence of all the lies.
This thing inside which was once so alive
is now sick and tired, watch as it dies!
The dectet many like me come to meet,
we tried! We fought in that battle with pride!
And can now see it can no longer hide
the dectet is found it can not survive!
So this that was once a room of laughter,
is a fighter along side an actor
sorry, actress, who deserves a bafter
remember how friends, family would gather?
We got out wine glasses that now shatter,
the colour of red stains the kitchen floor
its not wine, we don't drink wine anymore,
I wait, wait for them to come through the door.
Cold, but you can not say I never feel
because these scars you left will never heel!
I'm strong because a grown man never cries,
sitting, still in silence of all the lies.

Daniel McCann

Sonnet For Jayden

Lucas Davidson Jr:

He is going to grow up a leader
others will follow him they will win wars
out of the scared he'll make a believer
he will dictate and preach not for applause
but to keep the family name forever
in the life he'l live we will never die
he'l be the eldest the more the better
he will never give in, he'l always try
his brother and sisters will look to him
I will teach him, give him discipline,
at the same time always be good to him
holding him I must look so big to him
our family may lose but he will save them
one day they will all know baby Jayden.

Daniel McCann

Sonnet For The World

I want to write a sonnet for the world
I want it to make you feel warm and cold
one where you can whisper and still be heard
treat it like a child, it is born, and hold
it so it becomes yours and not just mine
speak it like a prophet and pass it down
it is not a man who has done a crime
nor should it be lost when at last its found
it should open doors, it should give your chance
to question all the things you do not know
it should be the answer for ignorance
taking you places that you want to go
it should be a sonnet to save us all
only I wait for my angel to call.

Daniel McCann

Sonnet Of The Street

The main street where families feud now awaits
while one crew proceeds to meet the other
one seeks revenge, no matter what it takes
they want to see blood, to see them suffer
as both families come closer together
the street holds pride from ancestors with heart
fight is all you have you can't do better
they meet half way to grow further apart
on a battlefield with swords of the past
where gun shots shoot futures of the present
birthdays of the dead come and go so fast
the streets empty and the moon is a crescent
many sons lie far from fathers six feet,
buried with insects. Lets go to the street.

Daniel McCann

Stay

They've been together since teens
both have always had dreams
it would be easy for me to say that no one really knows what it means
but we're all dreamers in this nightmare of a world
he was a rapper trying to get his opinions heard
the fact is he was just another rapper
she didn't believe in him, it hurt
she was training to be a nurse
and for her parents there was nothing worse
than a white rapper
with no money to put in her purse
he tried telling them all he could make it
in the studio making beats, recording
taking cds to market street, priced at a pound
standing around, proving it works, self promoting, selling t shirts
couldn't knock him for trying
but the dream it was dying
and nobody was buying, in fact they wouldn't take them for free
a desperate boy is all they could see
with no recognition to the art that he holds in his heart and soul
before he knew it he was just another young Mancunian on the dole
writing bars at home
Jeremy Kyle and lose woman was too much too take, he was alone
all he ever wanted was to be free
but he became stuck in doors and his girl just did her degree
you have to leave the slippery slope to climb the golden hill
the problem occurred when she told him she forgot to take the pill
and then before he knew it he was behind a pound stretcher till
he wasn't living, so the top shelf made him find his will
whiskey, jinn, anything at all to help him escape
but being stuck in mother care buying baby clothes you know its too late
unable to find a Godfather, he couldn't find a mate
he just lost his faith, lost it in the rhymes and put it in x
the drugs were the factor that's what he started to take
he began to fight and he filled up with so much hate
'stay' is what he said
not him, not the description of man I have so far gave
she heard 'stay'
'stay' from the ambulance man that shes started to date.

Daniel McCann

Strangers

Strangers are what we are
and strangers are what we will become
underneath a falling star
we wait for the reason of why everything happens?
Strangers. Its strange strange world
you listen to the shouting
yet the silence is never heard
and a single smile doesnt take one word.
Ones living in a strange strange world.
Ones only another stranger to another's hurt.

Daniel McCann

Strip

You looked like the perfect picture
but I erased ya I'm no longer with ya
and you know what? I don't even mis ya
I'm not really sure I should feel this bitter
I wasn't the one who found the glass slipper
you know kipper? Well he lay in the cat litter
in times of trouble he was your baby sitter
it annoyed me when thinking about how I was
words can't express how much its your loss
one day you will look at what you have got
you'll ask yourself and answer not a lot
open up conversation I'll put a full stop
so sweet, well sweet things make your teeth rot
I was caught in your arms I was tied into a knot
but I escaped and now I feel the beat drop
something told me poetry's missing hip hop
hip hops dead its a soldier that's been shot
many cowards surrounded it near a hotel
it was a pyrmyd that was representing hell
like the others you were there I can tell
you would do anything to be on their level
I took my soul, you gave yours to the devil.

Daniel McCann

Summer

I walked summer through winter and handed her my coat to keep her warm
summer wanted to find her heritage
so we began a journey that took us back to a time before she was born
I found that summer didn't ask to be adopted by winter
she was left with no choice, summer got used to the cold,
refused warmth, with that she handed me back my coat
I can take you places, I promised, it won't take too long but won't be too soon
summer, we'll go back to spring and when we do, summer, you will bloom,
and when we walk through autumn you'll never fall
because the summer I've found never leaves
we will walk through winter again
owning up to being cold you will wear my coat this time round
we'll get through winter together, and my summer, you will be found.

Daniel McCann

Surprise Of Youth

I'm reminded of where I come from everyday
your paths wrong, you can't find a better way
the woman walks by doesn't know where she is
but are you a devil if you dare to live?
against the wall asking if you care to give
when you go will anyone miss you
cause you get lost when the truth hits you
in a big city you know your way round
circles of hypracrites have been found
truth you hide stares you in the face
all you do is watch us walk through this place
crowded houses your mansions have space
you raided my ansestors and made them work
made money thinking you'd never hurt
you've got an angry youth who read the books
study history and see how the future looks.

Daniel McCann

That Fifty Year Old Woman

That fifty year old woman
she is someones mother
that fifty year old woman
she is someones lover
them fifty years of her life
unseen by a cover.

Covered by the leaves
from the autumn trees is the grass
surrounded by blue tape
and nosey people who pretend to pass
a group of actors walk by
they have come from a history class
to make history new
with conversation with questions to ask.

A fifty year old woman
in an autumn so cold
a fifty year old woman
seen dark winter unfold
them fifty years of life
it is all we are told.

The actors, they didn't get any information
they did not get pictures
nothing known about the situation
nothing at all to discuss
fifty years of age is all thats said
on the morning paper on the fifty bus
thats all thats said
a fifty year old woman, shes found dead.

That fifty year old woman
shes not someones mother
that fifty year old woman
how she had no lover
them fifty years of life
unseen by a cover.

That fifty year old woman
she was quoted in the paper today
that fifty year old woman will be gone tomorrow
the writers they will show no sorrow
because its the way things work
as people pass
she no longer lies on grass
shes covered in dirt.

Daniel McCann

The Curtain Girl

I have been down a rough road
I have been through the freezing cold
I have been an outsider with no where to go
oh I dont know?
I just get up and on with the show

I have been up a high hill
I have been through the crazy mill
I have been an insider with no one to know
oh I dont know?
I just get up and on with the show

I have been here for too long
I have been a lovin you all wrong
I have been nodody coz your love isnt strong
oh I should know?
when I get up the curtains they close.

Daniel McCann

The Fire I Had

I keep seeing your face everywhere I turn
I wanna escape this failure, I know I need to learn
but its just this fire inside I can't help but feel it burn
I feel like theres no way out
I wanna scream I wanna shout
this white flag isnt me giving in, its me asking for help
I don't wanna fight no more, I'm trapped inside myself
I know I raised the bar I went so far I set fire to the roof
I wish you knew, I wish you understood
I was fighting to escape the truth
I was trying to win when I knew I was going to loose
its hard to believe I was feeling so weak when I looked so strong
it looked like I was winning when I was loosing all along.
I look ahead to see a frosty road on which I go on
and when I finally fall I will know that the fire is finally gone.

Daniel McCann

The Man With Too Much Love For His Own Good

I love the sound of the rain hitting against the window
just coming down
not stopping
I love sitting here listening to it
its trying to get us
it keeps coming down
trying
but it cant
it cant get through,
listen.
Its powerful
but its not powerful enough.
It could be?
If the man upstairs cried enough?
If he got off his high horse and realised what this world- his world has become?
He could drown us all
he could make us realise
he could make
us do something
if he cried,
we could stop crying
you could,
couldnt you?
I dunno about that?
But I would never let you drown
I would never let anyone get to you
especially God.
I would slice them all,
I would.
But I won't need to cause no one knows we are here
except him,
God.
he knows,
but he can't get to us
no one can
cause the doors locked
and your mine.

The Red Shirt

When they asked me why I started doing this again
I just told them, its cause I have to...

I can't leave the life I have behind me
I tried to leave but you came to find me
you took me back you had to rewind me
taught me to listen cause I let them blind me
I spoke the truth you had to remind me
I didn't use the same rhymes all the time
there was no hill that I couldn't climb
with the fire ad crawl through barb wire
my heart beat went flat like a car tire
whats worse is I let them take my desire
I went too far I was too tired to tire
I was far too proud to look like a liar
It felt right to run the other way
I told myself ad come back another day
wiped the sweat and tears, the blood stained
when my shirt was white I realized I changed.

Daniel McCann

The Searching One

Does our own faith kill us is what we ask
come Halloween you hide behind a mask
or is the truth that we hold our true task
another story about two people
questioning if love makes us all equal
can a true heart be the mother of pride
not to stop but to comfort ones that tried
can religions be let be and still bind
and can the one who is searching now find.

Daniel McCann

The Stolen Car

Driving past in the car he stole
Wearing his expensive suit
Staring out the window
The hoodys stand in their group

Causing nothing but trouble again
Just stood outside the corner shop
No where to go but the rain
They watch the car it doesnt stop.

Daniel McCann

The Times Are A-Changin Again

This government will not control me
I will fight
I will not let it hold me
by making decisions and telling me whats right
I wish somebody could tell me how a kids supposed to make it out of Longsight
there are no jobs
tuition fees are in the dark of a winter night
where I look up
looking for a lucky star
children in the world do starve
while the leaders of our country dip their hands in the cookie jar
our ancestors they have marched too far
they have marched too far, for us to be where we are
we are all done wrong by the right to vote we are given
equality is still forbidden
and we are brain washed into distraction by the things they put on the television
the writers need to expose
and make the ignorant listen so they can see the people nobody knows
the youth are growing to see and are searching for followers to lead
racism survived because we were not let understand each other
we don't know what each other wants and what each other needs
because the bullets are flying the bombs are not stoppin
yesterday another hero was brought home in a coffin
they say that we win the wars but even when we win we lose
you can force us forward but soon enough we will do what we choose
we will live in the present
where the priests and penguins can no longer abuse
many pedophiles and perverts do make the news
but the judges to give time, they do refuse
there are still kids in this world with no shoes
but we will get justice
like the Hillsborough 96 they just did
we might lose more and yes we might win less
but one day will prove royals killed the princess
in moments of silence you know what you've done when you lie in your bed
they find killers every day but don't know who shot 2pac dead
world wars full of death and they tell us we won
they don't like anything new that can make change and give freedom
one million woman, one million men

we shake the parliament until we can see them
they won't be able to pass the blame
because we know the times are a changing again.

Daniel McCann

The Truth

The truth, it comes through
as the sun shines through the blinds
to the darker days my mind rewinds
to see the pain and misery of how this place used to be
I look up to the cross on the wall and thank God I'm free
say I'm a catholic but still I question my belief
cause I knew a man of charity who became a thief
they say...
'times a great healer and you can turn over a new leaf'
but I can still see the scars on the heart of his mothers grief.

You say you know the road? I tell you, you don't know the street
your not knowing what its like so your in the lane, you hide
from a central fight with the broken homes on either side
'he was in the thick of it'. It was so stupid. He died.
And she committed suicide, and we say...
'if only we knew how she felt...
if only we could have gave her; our help'.
We're invading strangers when we're at war with ourself,
while we confuse the difference with a rich man and a rich man with wealth.

You look at someone elses position
and decide that if you were on their mission, you would do better
I would hate to be the one who writes about a fallen soldier
I wouldn't know how to word it to a mother
I would hate to ever have to send that letter.

Peoples circumstances can become so bad that they have to steal
but heres my argument...
there is millions of tax fraud in parliament
and still you would have to rob a bank with a gun and a clan for it to be real
its alright saying we would do it different but we don't how other people feel.

We can all vote for the promises that are made
but are the political partys going to party, or actually aid?
we're all the same,
but do rich and poor actually make the sanctions?
Its two sided even though we live in homes and they live in mansions
the BBC shows us mud huts

the sharpest knife isn't a blade, its when the love cuts.

The world was once together until we came and claimed different lands
I see rappers who rap about society, like no one understands
they say...

'they don't understand any more'

but we've always understood and we'll always understand

but we all, we just choose to ignore, the truth.

Daniel McCann

The Truth Of Today

Yesterday I walked through the city centre
I heard a singer singing in a shop
and I just had to enter.
I stood
I listened
it was a song from the charts
it was another reminder
musics been ruined by these pop stars
it was a reminder of what we've become
because there are so many singers in this world
they're all competing
they're on shows like x factor trying to be heard
it makes me so angry
it hurts
I've seen days when it feels like nothing works
I've seen whats under the make up of these naive girls.
I've seen.
I see,
I see why you have to hide
you were young and you had dreams
you say you never made them
but in truth you never tried
you were polluted by the town and never got off the rollercoaster ride.
Until you fell
you fell into reality
you can't get out of the crowded city
yesterday you spectated
but when I left you couldnt come with me.

Daniel McCann

Thinking This Thought Of You

I'm thinking this thought of you
its the light that shines through my blinds
I must have lost track of them longing times
I was watching words
on my lonley night
my lonleyness has brought you to mind.

Chasing to be dating, replacing you why?
You know I'll never be true once I begin to lie
im thinking this thought of you
you know I'm watching words as they slowly die
on my lonley fight
my loneliness has brought you to sight.

I'm thinking this thought of you
through circle stained glass I see just a rose
because behind me
the emtyness shows through the door that you always close
on my lonley night
my lonleyness is oh so hard for me to find.

Daniel McCann

This Life We Live

To get what you want in this life we live
I know its hard
but we have to give
everything we can
sometimes they dont understand
all they wanna do is put you down
they dont want you to make it
but you have got to no matter what
that is what... I have... found.

I have found no exit
at this
round about
cause life can be like a cage
your locked inside
there's... no way out
no way through the net society traps you in
and you might ask me who am I to tell you
if you believe you will win
but all I have is this hope
this hope inside my heart
and I trust in it
to help take me through
the pitch, black, dark.

Daniel McCann

To Awake

You know we`re afraid to wake because of fear
we can dream
we can book a flight to heaven
we can get the hell outa here
even though your eyes aren't closed
you can still see it clear
we've just gotta be brave enough
hoping are true friends stay with us
when we have no one else
it is them who are there to help
we could break the ice before it melts
expose ourselves
full frontal facing danger
naked to the world
diving into the deep end.
we will sink or we will swim
the funny thing is...
we will never know unless we jump in.

Daniel McCann

Two Word Lines

I write
my pain
and its
just another poem
its just
the same
all the heart ache that goes onto this page
only takes me back to the place where I await
behind the curtains of an empty stage
the pain
I write
I wrote this
I locked my own cage
I threw away the key to he that did see me rage
and still
I write
yes still
I fight
hoping that I might find something you feel
because these two word lines are just rhymes
when I say them back they aren't real
I'm sick and tired of talking about better times
forcing things like a relationship two people don't really want
a mum and dad staying together for the sake of the kids when the love is really
gone.
Look at this back and see my two word lines
see my two word lines
are one.

Daniel McCann

Waiting For You To Tire

Ive been doing this since I was 12 years old
I remember rapping, standing in the freezing cold
Its funny cause we always said we would blow
I still feel the buzz from the crowd, I remember that show
you don't need to remind me I know it was four years ago
I can't forget the feeling I would get when I read back a rhyme I wrote on a page
Ill never forget that party, it was the first time I performed on a stage
and I know you remember cause you know we blew it away
they had their phones out, theyre hands up, they loved it, what can I say?
There was a place in my dreams a place I was trying to find
used to battle in school but the real battle was between my heart and mind
and I couldn't see what I was saying when I freestyled because I was blind
I was always thinking about the future but now all I wanna do is rewind
I keep playing back old recordings so I can find the fire
its like they want me to fail they're just waiting for me to tire...

Because this road you walk isn't as clear as it first seemed
they're just waiting for you to tire...
so you can no longer see the place that you have dreamed
they're just waiting for you to tire...
waiting for you to tire, waiting for you to tire.

But I'm not tired, I'm putting on a brave face
I don't like you being close, can't you see I need my space?
Because if I don't say hello there will be no need to say good bye
cause every day I watch friends of mine as they slowly die
this messed up life is the reason that I started to write
and I used to enjoy this life until everyone started to fight
it all became one repeated battle that was no longer raw
and honestly I didn't like what it was all represented for
cause I left it all behind but you wouldn't go with me
too many people confused the rythm, they didn't understand the poetry
and I promised myself I would never rap with you again
I started hearing a grime flow, so many people were doing it the same
and your doing a so called wifey tune when she'll never be your wife
your talking about guns and you've never seen one in your life
and the news is blaming rap again cause a youth was taken by a kinfe?
they're just waiting for me to tire as I keep trying to write...

Because this road you walk isnt as clear as it first seemed
theyre just waiting for you to tire...
so you can no longer see the place that you have always dreamed
theyre just waiting for you to tire...
waiting for you to tire, waiting for you to tire.

your entire life
you fight only to survive
you continue to strive
only to keep the hope you have alive...

And the devils do run you round in circles
yet they manage to keep you in the line
but to the battle you have to return
it is your time to find the fire
are you really ready to finally tire?

Daniel McCann

Walk Of Shame

Another bed
another dark morning
another man.

Another sour taste from the night before
another cold bed
another look at her clothes on the floor.

Another night when she is gone
another is not one
another look at whats been done
another exit from what was more than fun.

Another memory to know no name
another look before the walk of shame.

Daniel McCann

We Got Lucky Tonight

I'm standing still on my drive
I hear the crowd marching on
the road with their heads held high
holding the most love I've ever saw
all as one with signs saying stop the war.

Mothers who have lost their sons
claimed as heroes they are dead
due to oil and the bulls eye guns
you run from
propaganda, governments and queens
as I follow the marines.
But now I watch my mother cry
marching with her sign held high.

So where are you?
where ever you are?
if you are at work?
or sat in your car?
if you are at home?
or when you get home
turn on your tv
watch the news
watch the news
if a soldier has not died
then we got lucky tonight.

My mother watches it
and she doesnt know I am by her side.

Daniel McCann

When I Go On That Day

When I go on that day

I just wanna be able to leave something behind

I would like you to see into my heart rather than my mind

you may go into darkness but by listening you wont be blind.

When I go on that day

it would be nice to know that someone would visit my grave

it would be nice to know that ad be forgiven for the mistakes I made

it sure would be something if you believed in the spirit I had stayed.

When I go on that day

I hope that some kid like me can find words to help him go on

and maybe you will escape the estate I hope am not the only one

it sure would be something when I go on that day if I wouldnt be gone.

Daniel McCann

When Summer Went

The summer, it watches over winter
Manchester, you get stuck like the splinter
in the skin of the industrial mother
standing by his side watching him suffer
the citys bright lights are just a cover
for the body lies under the dieing
the citys tears fall, the sky is crying
the jogger, he soon becomes a sprinter
The summer, it watches over winter.

Daniel McCann

When The Birds Fly

When the birds fly
the mind opens its eye
the heart looks up to the sky
the birds fly.

The birds fly south
the ear opens its mouth
the nose sees summer
the kids they are playing out...

When the birds fly
we dream our words dont die.
Reborn with a babys cry
the birds fly leaving stars
they stay in the night,
we are the birds
we escape to the light.

Daniel McCann

When We Grew Apart

You say we grew apart
but I can't not say...
'babe, you threw ya heart'
where did it go?
I know,
it was when you told your white lies
it was when you stood in the white snow.
It was when you grew into a woman.
It was when I saw you smile
babe we grew apart
but for me it was only for a while.

Daniel McCann

Whiskey To Words

sat in a painful place going through it
thinking all about that last audition
and I'm wishing that I never blew it
this dark night with whiskey in my system
has made me write, it did, and I knew it.
Dec is gone I wish he didn't do it!
I pray for artists not to be so hurt
and I prayed that I didn't have to see
Dec's coffin being carried into church,
I prayed for it not to be in the dirt.
I wish that things weren't so hard in this world.
and I wish my mum didn't have to work
I want her to be in a sunny place,
I'm sinking seeing people that I love
as they are sinking from the pouring rain
it's hard to believe I will never see
or share a stage with Alexis again!
I wish, I wish, that I could get through this.
I wish the police could see that not all youths
are bad cause they wear hoodys and tracksuits.
God bless all the single mums on late shifts
the dark night we walk wouldn't be scary
if we burnt all pedoes and rapists!
and I know I can't make it all happen
but the rimes flow and the truth it hits me
it pours out as I pour out the whiskey
I always want to find a better place
if you want it too you can come with me
but sometimes people don't understand you
so for all the people who didn't believe
from the bottom of my heart I thank you
cause if you ignored me I won't blank you,
Cause I'm gone and don't know where to go
I found this drink in the kitchen cupboard
to drown my sorrows cause I feel so low!
wondering if this is how Declan felt?
Alone at home it's like no one will help
not got money to go out it's a joke
but it isn't funny cause I'm broke

I write this, read it back and I have my hope.

Daniel McCann

Who We Are

Sometimes I wish I didn't awake to find my dream
sometimes I explain things when they know what I mean
sometimes I wish I didn't take things to heart
but sometimes it's these things, that make us who we are.

When the rain pours down I walk through a crowded park
and I know I am not the only one sat in this empty bar
you know you want to shine but don't know if you want to be a star
all you know is, you're looking for the person you are
the person you are
you're looking for the person you are
the person you really are.

It's hard, no one can say that it's not
we all turn pages in our minds
to find innocence we thought we forgot.

Daniel McCann

Why Are You With Him?

Why are you with him?

Is what I keep asking myself

why are you with him?

Is what I should be asking you

why are you with him?

Why are you with him?

Why are you with him?

He pulls you from left to right

and still you stay in the boxing match where YOU don't fight

everything you do is to please him

you can clearly see he is playing the game

the good girl goes for the bad guy and then complains

when he loves you that fast he is only going to slowly leave you

when he has already left, because he has never been with you

only there for the sex which he won't let go

using you feels too good

and that is why you suffer so slow

so slow, are you SO slow?

Why are you with him?

He uses you knowing you see an answer to the imaginary clue

to the role play where you are the categorized victim

people on the outside tell you the truth

but you, you REFUSE to listen!

Why are you with him?

Why are you with him?

You want control and freedom

yet you continue to be dumb

why are you with him?

Acting like you are in love with one in a million

imaginary relationships like yours brings fatherless children

why are you with him?

Locking yourself away from the world to him

you give in

choking yourself in the smoke of the small room which you live in

too clever to be naive but naive enough to be clever enough,

enough. Enough. Enough! This, this relationship is no good!

Why are you with him?

Why is he your every second thought in conversation not about him?

How the hell in heaven did you manage before without him?

Why? Why? Why?
Try? Try? Try? And see!
Open your eyes to what is meant to be
and change the direction to what you believe
by losing yourself you'll be finding the truth
its what you need
let the pride make you leave
Why are you with him?
He will never change his ways
look into the box in which he plays
and hear the echoes and screams of a different tune
a different name
Why are you with him?
He is not saying he loves you
it is someone else's room
Why are you with him?
look at your tired eyes
in your reflection see the effects of all his lies
why are you with him?
look at yourself
tell yourself he will come and help
wait for him
why are you with him?
You wait
Why are you with him?
Hes late
Why are you with him?
Hes not coming?
Why are you with him?
Down your cheeks tears are running
why are you with him?
Why are you with him?
Why is he with her?

Daniel McCann

Write You

It was a dark morning full off misty frost
I couldn't see through and I couldn't find the fire I lost
I was far too proud to shout for help
and I was too much of a coward to say how I really felt
I wanted to be friends with them all
where were they when I started to fall
you were my friend and you didn't even call
I walked into the party you stood on either side of the hall
I was in between and my back was up against the wall
I stopped being me, I stopped staying true
I started hating me when I should have been hating you
the path I walked turned out to be the wrong choice
I began hiding the pain I once had in my voice
I began speaking like you
I was you cause I didnt want to fight you
I wanted to write me I didn't want to write you.

Daniel McCann

You In My Mirror

One day I woke up and looked in my mirror
I looked at myself
and when I thought about you
I realised that the person in my reflection was the only one that could help
I thought about thinking about giving up the fight
but now I have found my way through the darkness and I have found the light...

I have found the light
the light, the light, the light shines bright
I was just a boy trying to find my way through the night
but I, oh I, yes I, found it!
I found what I was looking for
and I knew all along that I grew strong because of it all.

So now when I wake up and look at the person I am
I think about you
and I know that you are looking back at me
I know you understand
I thought about thinking about giving up the fight
but now I have found my way through the darkness and I have found the light...

I have found the light
the light, the light, the light shines bright
I was just a fool trying to find my way
through the night
but I, oh I, yes I, found it!
I found what I was looking for
and I knew all along that I grew strong
because of it all, I found you.

Daniel McCann

You Only Play

As I'm facing reality I'm refusing to give in to my fear
it all becomes clear...
if I dont make it somehow I will die here
and I'll become just another dreamer thats been defeated
I've seen the coldest days and they've became heated
so I know what its like, I'm battling this back breaking road
I'm walking down these yellow bricks, yet I don't see no gold
and all I seem to see is deciet and deception
this life is harder than a morning erection.

Daniel McCann

Your Love Is A War

You embraced me
and held these cold hands
you faced me
when I felt I was so distant
with you I was lost
in unfamiliar land
you came then ran
like the war in Vietnam.

Your love is a war, your love is a war
a war which I don't miss any more.

You left
I didnt know why you was leavin
burnt from napalm
you didnt need a reason
you dropped an atomic
before I could resign
blown a hole in my heart
yet you seem fine

Your love is a war, your love is a war
a war which I don't miss any more.

You aided me with utility
away you went
leaving me alone
fighting in this trench
they dont take prisoners
so when they come
be loyal, grant me mercy
and use your gun.

Daniel McCann

Your Shop Door

I looked at the sign on your shop door
it didnt say open or closed
I tried the handle because I wasnt sure.

Thats why im here inside
Well that and the fact I want some sweats
my dad often goes to the Cafe
and they look at him when ever he eats
he takes a packed lunch
he sits on the seats
there was this one time when he got a punch
it was because he wasnt allowed to buy
they threw him out they give him a black eye
they spat on him and I never knew why.

I looked at the sign on your shop door
it didnt say open or closed
I tried the handle because I wasnt sure.

That cafe he entered was open
and he was not there when the window was broken
he just needed somewhere to sit on a rainy noon
an accent like his?
The roads were his only room.
They're tools? Knives, falks and spoons
His? a shovel, a graft, to dig out the root which so many hold onto.
I pass your shop every day thinking,
'Open or closed to enter I dont know if I want to'.

Daniel McCann

Your Sky

In darkness you couldn't see your sky was blue
I watched society capture you
fracture you
it left you. Alone.
Afraid to walk out the door
and you cant put pieces together
when you cant pick them up off the floor.
In darkness you couldn't see your sky was blue.

Daniel McCann