

Poetry Series

Guy Richard Baldwin
- poems -

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Guy Richard Baldwin(28/2/64)

Having worked with my hands all my life, i would like now to exercise my mind more.

A Hard Working Man's Woe's

MY BODY IS WRACKED IN PAIN
IT'S THE BACK AGAIN
AND THE ANGER RISES
WILL IT EVER BE THE SAME?

WHERE ONCE I ROSE INVINCIBLE
I NOW FEEL VUNERABLE
AS MY AGEING BODY
BETRAYS ME AGAIN

WILL IT EVER BE THE SAME?

Guy Richard Baldwin

A Small World?

THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY
A GREAT FRIEND GRIEVES
A SHORT EMAIL
A HOLLOW FEELING LEAVES

WITH FEW WORDS
YOU HAVE SAID IT ALL
I FEEL THE PAIN IN YOUR HEART
IN IT'S EVERY RISE AND FALL

Guy Richard Baldwin

Am I, As Bad?

AM I AS BAD AS HER?
AM I NOT WORSE
THOUGH SHE NOW BEARS DOEN UPON ME
WORDS BITTER AND TERSE

AS SHE DRAINS ME
DOES SHE NOT SAVE ME?
SHE, THE GENEROUS ONE
EVER OPEN OF DEED AND PURSE

ARE WE JUST TOO ALIKE?
THAT WE RUB AGAINST
AND NOT ALONG
ARE THE TWO OF US TOGETHER, NOT TWICE AS STRONG?

I THINK I 'M AS BAD AS HER
IN FACT, I 'M SURE I 'M WORSE
FOR IS 'NT IT ME, EVER HER
BRIDE 'S SCOLD AND CURSE

Guy Richard Baldwin

Being Bald

I'LL GO DOWN THE LANE
AND KNOCK FOR THE BEARDED
BABIES AGAIN
PERHAPS THEY'LL JOIN ME
IN SOME SCURIOUS GAME
LIKE THE TIME
WE POURED QUIK LIME
INTO THE BOOTS OF THE BAND
AS THEY MARCHED IN TIME
OR TOLD THE QUEEN
THAT IN ENGLAND
TO BE BALD
WAS JUST THE
SCENE

Guy Richard Baldwin

Blindly On

MY SOUL IS HEAVY
MY HEART HOLLOW
AS BLINDLY ON I GO
WHERE TO?
DON'T ASK, I DON'T KNOW
JUST ONE FOOT
IN FRONT OF THE OTHER
AND WHEN THE FLACK FLY'S
I'LL TAKE COVER
TILL I'M STRONG AGAIN
AND OVER MY KINGDOM
I WILL
ONCE AGAIN
JUSTLY REIGNBLINDLY

Guy Richard Baldwin

Cockeyed Queen

TIME TO STOP FIGHTING
THE FADED LIGHT
TIME TO GO SOFTLY
INTO THE NIGHT
TIME HAS COME
AND PAST
SO WE SURF IT'S SEA
CLING TO IT'S MAST
COME SAND MAN
COME FAST
MAKE FOR ME A DREAM
I'LL BE JAMES DEEN
YOU'LL DIG MY SCENE
MY COCKEYED QUEEN.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Dark Mother

DARK MOTHER CARRY ME
BACK ACROSS THIS LAND
TO THE SEA
WHERE WE CAME FROM,
WHERE I BELONG
I AM GONE, TORN OF FLESH
AND BACK TO BONE
THE SEEDS HAVE BEEN SOWN
I AM, AND ALWAYS WAS, YOUR OWN.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Fine White Sand

What of foundations built
Upon trust and loyalty
Now slipping away as though mountain scree
And what do i really know of you
And you of me

What of life 's hard lessons
Together learned
Of emotional strenth spurned
The bonds broken, the key lost
For all around to count the cost

What of disdainful stare
Of granite eyes
Could it really be me you despise
Falling then, i reach out for your hand
But Your fingers crumble to fine white sand.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Forever Dee

In the whisper of tide to shore
In their coming together once more
In the kissing of sun on sea
There you'll ever be

In the approaching cool of night
In the first ray of morning light
In the dappled shade of lone tree
There you'll ever be

In the heart beat of an African drum
In first drawn breath of life begun
In the opening of a new born's eye's to see
There you'll ever be

In the calm of a reflective hour
In fields of gold and blood flower
In the beauty of all that surrounds me
there forever, Dee.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Gentle Soul

who knows why you chose my lane
that fateful day your gentle soul came
but your wary, sorrowful eyes
starkly portrayed
a trust at man's cruel hand betrayed

slow, then new foundations of trust were laid
'till on storm ravaged night, you came for shelter
and stayed,
to be my shadow from that day on
a bond unbreakable...life long.

if only you could now sit with me a while
then troubled times would fade
and on my face i'd wear a rare smile
for it is you, my spirited beautiful boy
who asked only love, and gave such joy

never then will i ever forget that bitter winter's day
when in trusted arms your life ebbed away
and though my heart will ever ache with the pain
i will never regret
the fateful day your gentle soul came.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Gloriously Insane

ALL I ASK FOR IS TO REMAIN
JUST THE RIGHT SIDE
OF SANE.
THAT, AND A LITTLE FAME!
BUT IF
FOR MY FAME
I NEED TO SLIP
THE WRONG SIDE OF SANE
THEN THAT ALRIGHT
IT'S FAIR GAIN
FOR WHO REMEMBERS
THOSE THE SAME
AS ALL THOSE
GLORIOUSLY INSANE

Guy Richard Baldwin

Go

Go then
As i know you must
But in this one thing
Believe me, you can ever trust
For where ever you may be
Far across foriegn lands and sea
I go with thee.
For i am the beat within your heart
Just as you be mine
Destined to pulse, beat and entwine
'Till the last tick
Of last clock
Has ceased to echo
Down the annuls of time.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Grow Old

THE LOVELYNESS OF YOUR SKIN
TO LIE THERE WITHIN
TO FEEL IT'S EVERY FOLD
TO HAVE YOU HARBOUR ME FROM COLD
TO TOGETHER GROW OLD
TO BELEIVE ALL TOLD
ON THIS DREAM I'M SOLD

Guy Richard Baldwin

Inside Cry

SMILE, HAS NOT THE SUN RETURNED?
AND STORM NOW DISTANT RUMBLE TURNED
SO SCOLDED RAN
AFRAID, TO WHERE EVER IT BEGAN
TO WHERE WE BEGAN
AND IN MIGHTY OCEAN SWAM
TODAY TO THE OCEAN RETURN
TO FEEL YOU AGAINST ME AGAIN
FOR YOU ARE NOW APART OF THE MELLOWING SKY
WHERE IT KISS'S THE OCEAN
AND EVERYTHING WITHIN
SO I WILL SWIM TO FEEL YOU AGAIN
AGAINST MY SALT SKIN
AND SMILE TO ALL WHILTST INSIDE YOU REMAIN

Guy Richard Baldwin

Just Another Night

ON TILL DAWN
AND A NEW DAY
PERHAPS WE CAN MAKE IT
ANYWAY
THROUGH THE DARK
INTO THE LIGHT
'WHAT THE HELL'
IT'S JUST ANOTHER NIGHT
AND WHO'S TO SAY WHO'S RIGHT
SO ON TILL DAWN
AND THAT NEW DAY
TILL THEN
LORD I PRAY
KEEP MY DEMONS AT BAY.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Last Landfall Before Africa

A FOREIGN MAN
IN A FOREIGN LAND
OF RESLESS SEA'S
AND SHIFTING SAND
OF FLOWING WINE
AND WINTER'S FINE
GOLDEN SUN
AND NEW ROOTS BEGUN
OF SLOW PACE
AND DARK FACE
OF CRUEL HAND
AND HARD DEMAND
OF BAFFELING TONGUE
TO ALL BUT THE YOUNG,
OF FAMILY
AND OLIVE TREE
OF BRIGHT LIGHTS
ON DARK SEA
OF GRILLED FISH
ON PAINTED DISH
OF LITTLE MONEY
BUT TEA WITH HONEY
AND BLACK COFFEE
WHERE ELDERS
STILL RECEIVE RESPECT
AND AGED DON'T DIE
OF WICKED NEGLECT
WHERE THE OLD 'BOYS'
PLAY 'DOMS'
AND THE LADIES
SING SAD SONGS
OF FADO
AND YOU STAY
LONG AFTER IT'S TIME
TO GO,
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR ME
AND MY FAMILY.

Lost

LOST AGAIN
WITHOUT DIRECTION
TO WHAT EVER I DO
LOST AGAIN
WITHOUT YOU
AND NON ARE SO BLIND
AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT SEE
NON ARE SO DUMB
AS YOU AND ME
LOST AGAIN
AMID THIS SCREECHING CARCOPHONY
NON ARE SO DEAF
THAN THOSE THOSE THAT WILL NOT HEAR
THE WAY AHEAD, FAR FROM CLEAR.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Mellow Wind

come warm mellow wind
pray despair recind
come bright star caress
pour on me all you possess
come again hopefulness
brighten this darkness
come return wild flower
this your time, your hour
come sing beautiful bird
a song too long unheard
come in most welcome friend
toast with me the winters end.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Morning Rain

A GOOD MAN STARES BLANKLY AT THE WALL
A HOLLOW STALKING
MARKING HIS HEART
MAKING HEAVY IT'S EVERY RISE
AND FALL.

A GIRL BEHIND THE SHOP COUNTER
LOOKS ON CONFUSED
AS THE BIG MAN BREAKS DOWN TO CRY
SHE IS ASKED,
BUT KNOWS NOT WHY

A GLASS OF WINE LEFT WITH LOVE AT NINE
IS Poured AWAY IN THE MORNING, AGAIN
AS HE GRABS HIS COAT
AND WALKS INTO THE MORNING RAIN

Guy Richard Baldwin

Mother Earth

Sweet mother
For you i weep
And wonder how it is
That in our beds at night
We so soundly sleep

For all you so readily give
We, ever want more
Turning sacred ancient forrests
Your very lungs
Into open weeping sore

Where once great fish teeming
River flowed
Now poisoned water
Tells the tale
Of fools gold

And of protective shawl
You placed so tenderly over us
We rip and tear
Without a thought
As we belch out our polluted air

And for all this, just how easily
It seems
We absolve ourselves
of any blame
When we should all hang our heads in shame.

Guy Richard Baldwin

My Disgrace

I SAW YOU, THERE IN THE ROAD
A NEW LIFE ABOUT TO END
A BEWILDERED LOOK ON SMALL FACE
AS TO YOUR DEATH, THE CARS RACE

I AM ANGRY AT MY OWN INABILITY
TO DO WHAT I KNOW TO BE RIGHT
I CAN NOT DENY YOU
PRETEND I DIDN'T SEE THE SIGHT

AND NOW I CRY FOR YOU
BITTER TEARS OF REGRET
I AM NOT A CALLOUS MAN
BUT A GOOD MAN? NOT YET.

Guy Richard Baldwin

No Reason To Cry

IN THIS BIG BED ALONE I LIE
AND TO MAKE SENSE OF IT TRY
BUT IN TRUTH I KNOW NOT WHY
STILL, NO REASON TO CRY

IN BED ALONE AM I
AND BREATH OUT HEART FELT SIGH
LIFE HAS GONE A LITTLE AWRY
STILL, NO NEED TO CRY

IN THIS BED THIS NIGHT TO DIE
AND LEAVE LITTLE OF WHO AM I
LIFE HAS GONE MORE THAN A LITTLE AWRY
STILL, NO REASON TO CRY,

Guy Richard Baldwin

Northern Child(Part 1)

A bitter sweet childhood
within safe stony keep
of a northern back street
where i once looked to the moon
with eyes to soon
and saw sadness there
the like of which i'd never
seen before
that left me alone
but not lonely
a place you'll ever find me
a place i often chose to be
but this day i had a tree
for fine company that stretched
to another world
for only me to see
and i was happy there
till night came calling
slow, at first crawling
till with great stealth
it was upon me and swallowed
me whole
where inside i listened to iron beasts speak
with shriek and great whistle blow
as through the night
they and i, go

Guy Richard Baldwin

Out

I WANT OUT
BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW
CAGED SO LONG
UNABLE TO FLY
I WANT OUT
YOU KNOW WHY
IT'S NOT WORKING
NO MATTER HOW I TRY
I WANT OUT
BUT IT'S NOT JUST YOU
AND I

Guy Richard Baldwin

Out Of Time!

Some times it seems to me
I'm a little off the pace
The wrong man
With the wrong face

Just a little out of tune
Waiting for something
That 'aint' happening
Anytime soon

The beat of life remains strong
But as ever
I'm a heart beat behind
The rhythm of it's song.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Philosophic Thought? "?"

We are but dust upon a window sill
one side we think clear
the other, with pane opaque
we know not our place
or what's at stake
we just await the rising wind
to carry us
for, or against our will

Guy Richard Baldwin

Praise Be!

PRAISE BE
AT LAST!
I HAVE SOMEONE WHO READS ME?
ALL HOPE WAS SINKING FAST
BUT NOW
HOPE RETURNED
I TIE MY COLOURS TO
YOUR MAST.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Re-Start The Day!

A RETURN TO GREY
ON A CHERISHED FREE DAY
A BETRAYAL OF SUN
ON A DAY SO HARD WON

AND THIS GREYNESS
PERVADES MY MIND
THE DARKNESS
UNDERLINED

HOLLOW OF SPIRIT
HEAVY OF HEART
I STARE THROUGH WINDOW
AND WISH THIS DAY RE-START.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Sex Is Not A Sin

SOFT PORNOGRAPHY
HARD POETRY
ONE FEEDS THE SOUL
THE OTHER ATTAINS A GOAL

HARD PORNOGRAPHY
SOFT POETRY
ATTAINING A GOAL
CHEATING THE SOUL?

PORNAGRAPHIC POETRY
OF SOFT SKIN
AND SINEW HARD
SEX, IS NOT A SIN!

Guy Richard Baldwin

Shipwrecked

The sun shines, but not for me
This cold and lonely day
I feel no warmth
In its golden ray
And of battered body,
So nearly broken
In a violent storm
Of which naught must be spoken
Well, i sit here alone
Counting the cost of another night
When all was so nearly lost
And of tomorrow? , who can say
Sometimes the price
Is just too high to pay.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Sorrow

Dark Mournful skies weep
For a soul to gentle
This souless world to keep
There bitter tears
Into sacred soil seep
Where you, sleep your endless sleep.
So black brooding sky
Hear my call
And let your heavy burden fall,
For no poets written word
Can better say
What the world crying with me
Shall,
This stark sorrowful day.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Still Time,

LISTEN TO THE CRY WITHIN
TO BE HAPPY IS NOT A SIN
BUT HAPPINESS IS HARD FOUND
AND CONTENTMENT, LAYS THIN ON THE GROUND

SO LISTEN WITH ALL QUIET
HARD, I KNOW, IN THIS LIFE'S RIOT
BUT THE REWARDS ARE TRULY GREAT
DON'T ABANDON PEACE TO IT'S FATE

AND LISTEN, WHILST STILL TIME
FOR EVERY WORD DRAWS US CLOSER TO THE LAST LINE
AND THOUGH WE CAN NOT STILL TIME
THERE IS, JUST, STILL TME

Guy Richard Baldwin

Strange World!

THE LION CAME
BUT COULD NOT ROAR
THOUGH IT HAD THE MOUSE UNDER IT'S GIANT PAW
READY TO BE DESPATCHED
WITH ONE SLICING CLAW
BUT IT THOUGHT
TO WITH IT'S CATCH PLAY
THOUGH THE MIGHTY MOUSE
HAD OTHER IDEA'S
THIS TELLING DAY
AND THOUGH WE THOUGHT
THE THREE LIONS RUTHLESS
THEY WERE FOUND TO BE
SADLY,
PONDEROUSLY TOOTHLESS!

Guy Richard Baldwin

The Bearded Babies

WHEN AT LONG LAST
THE LABOURED NIGHT
CAST IT'S SPELL
AND THROUGH
TO ANOTHER WORLD I FELL
I WAS GREATED THERE
BY BABIES, BARE
WITH SILVER HAIR
AND BEARED CHINS
WHO TALKED OF MY SINS
THEN LED ME TO THEIR LAIR
WHERE THEY OFFERED ME UP A PRAYER
AND FED ME ON STEAK, MEDIUM RARE
BUT THEN WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO
THE LITTLE ONES SAID NO!
AND TIED ME TO A CHAIR
USING THEIR SILVER HAIR!
SO IT WAS THAT I BEGAN TO PLEAD
TO BE FROM THEIR CAPTURE FREED
BUT THEIR BIG EYES FILLED WITH WICKED GLEE
AS THEY SKIPPED IN CIRCLES AROUND ME
THEN YOU WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR
AND TOGETHER WE FELL THROUGH THE OPEN FLOOR
INTO THE BILLOWING NIGHT
WITH YOU HOLDING MY HAND TIGHT
TILL FALLING UPON A DISTANT SHORE
AND FINDING MYSELF ALONE ONCEMORE
DID CALL OUT YOUR NAME
BUT ALONE I WAS TO REMAIN
SAT ON THE SAND, FACING THE SEA
FEARING WHAT WAS TO BECOME OF ME
WHEN RIDING ON A WHITE HORSE
SHE CAME TO ADVISE ME OF MY COURSE
A VISION OF DARK SATIN SKIN
EVERY FIBRE OF HER A MORTAL SIN
I WAS AT ONCE AROUSED AND AFRAID
AS UPON ME HER SALTY LIPS WERE LAID
THEN TAKING ME BY THE HAND
SHE LED ME FROM THE SAND

AND INTO THE MOTHER SEA
WHERE I NOW RESIDE, ETERNALY.

Guy Richard Baldwin

The Call Of The Ocean

TODAY THE FIRE STAR RIEGNS
AND WARMS FROM WEARY BONES
THE ENVELOPING ACHE
OF THE HEART AND MIND
AND I KNOW WELL
THAT ON OCEAN SHORE
MY TREASURE I'LL FIND
BUT FOR A MOMENT LOST
FOR THE WANT TO LOOK
I STEEL MYSELF AND RISE UP
AND HEAD TOWARDS THE CALL
FOR YOU ARE MY EVERYTHING
MY RISE AND FALL
MY ALL.

Guy Richard Baldwin

The Dawn Of Hope

THE WARM SUN SHAKES THE COLDNESS FROM MIND
AND SHAPES THE DAY TO BEGIN
A CLOSENESS OF SPIRIT
A FACE LONGED FOR TO SEE
A MOTHER TO ALL MANKIND.

Guy Richard Baldwin

The Dying Of The Light

i watched the sun fade and die
in a dismal sky
and the darkness come creeping in
darkness the like of which i'd never seen
crept right in, pouring it's way through
my thinning skin
a brittling coldness
pervaded my soul
seeping through to my very bone
i'd never been this alone
why did you leave?
you were my light
and now that you're gone
nothing is left to me, except the night.

Guy Richard Baldwin

The Party

THIS PART OF THE HEART
IS NOW FOREVER CLOSED
ROPED OFF
UNAVAILABLE TO SEE
INACCESSABLE, EVEN TO ME
FOR IT BELONGS TO YOU
FOR YOU TO DO
WHATEVER IT IS, WITH IT YOU WILL DO
AND NO ONE LIVING OR DEAD
SHALL DARE TO TREAD
UPON IT'S SILVERY LINE
KNOW THAT WELL
AND FINE
NOW IT'S YOUR'S, NOT MINE.

Guy Richard Baldwin

The Passing Of Dee

like the stars you will reap
like a new born's peaceful sleep
like time and tide's perpetual keep
your soul into mine did seep

like thin clouds in endless summer sky
like the butterfly's silk bow tie
like a winged bird, unable to fly
and a love you can not buy

like a dark mountain's heavy frown
like a secret tear from a fat clown
like a moon in grey sea sat down
a lonely wind whines through the town

like a lost door with a found key
with a clarity of certainty
this world is, and ever will be
a little less, without you, Dee

Guy Richard Baldwin

To Life

like to a greased rope
in desperate hope
we cling
when into the darkness
a little light would bring

for to cling on we must
and in our goddess trust
above all
and in everything
i hear you, hear your call

a toast then, a cup to lift
to the most precious gift
to life
to it's celebration
in triumph and strife
to life.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Without Title

WITHOUT TITLE
WITHOUT CROWN
WE WALK THROUTH THIS LIFE
WITH WEARY FROWN
NOUGHT TO SAY OF GREAT IMPORT
JUST HOPEFUL THAT
WE ARE THOUGHT TO BE
AN AGREABLE SORT
AND EACH DAY TO THESE ENDS
I PRAY
TO WITH PATIENCE
BE BLESSED
AND REMAIN POSITIVE
HOWEVER PUT TO THE TEST.

Guy Richard Baldwin

Women

For the love of a good woman
i would give gold
for they are your strength
lest you grow weak and old
for the love of a good woman
i would cut and bleed
for they will tell you what it is
that you truly need
for the love of a good woman
i would walk through fire
for it's through them
that we, our flesh and blood sire
for the love of woman
i could be a man.

Guy Richard Baldwin