

Poetry Series

**Juwon Daniel**  
**- poems -**

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# Juwon Daniel()

Love studying nature and observe things with fervent ideas.

# A Childhood Lamentation

Shadows like a long lost friend  
come to me each night.  
Bringing whispers in the wind  
that tell me what to write.

Tonight I see a young mans prayer  
that's written in a letter.  
Father who art in heaven  
please help my mom get better.

I've seen the struggles she's gone through  
I've seen the tears she cries.  
I've heard her sobbing in her room  
I know how hard she tries.

From the time that I was small  
til now I'm almost grown.  
It's always been just her and I  
yet still she's so alone.

The time is coming oh so soon  
I'll be a man someday.  
Please help her find a love that's true  
before time I go away.

I know the love that's in her heart  
she has so much to give.  
Help her see before I go  
it's her turn now to live.

Find a man who's love is true  
a hand for her to hold.  
Someone who will hold her tight  
on nights when it gets cold.

A man to love her just like me  
a man who's love will stay.  
All these things I ask of You  
in Jesus name I say.

Juwon Daniel

# A Day Good-Bye

a day shall come we shall say 'goodbye'  
a day shall come we shall say God why!  
you may never be denied; but you might seems to cry  
you may not cry; but you shall seek to die.  
A day shall come that you will be filled with pain and anger  
A day shall come that you will be framed with casket and banner  
In the world of man, one have to be vivid and meticulous together with his  
manner  
Never be extravagant; because a day shall come that it will be too late to correct  
your mistakes, and we shall all say 'Good- bye'.

Juwon Daniel

# A Good Day To Say Goodbye

The doctor said,  
I'll live only three months;  
My little darling,  
I helped you walk,  
Holding your hand.  
I found you berries,  
In the nearby bushes.  
I plucked you cherries,  
Whenever you asked me.  
You were my friend and companion,  
In a country abroad.  
I wish you all,  
That's good in life.  
So my little one,  
there's no other rumor;  
I just have to say good-bye,  
forever more.

Juwon Daniel

# A Hero Lies In You

There's a hero,  
If you look inside your heart;  
You don't have to be afraid  
Of what you are,  
There's an answer,  
If you reach into your soul;  
And the sorrow that you know,  
Will melt away.

And then a hero comes along,  
With the strength to carry on;  
And you cast your fears aside,  
And you know you can survive.

So when you feel like hope is gone,  
Look inside you and be strong,  
And you'll finally see the truth,  
That a hero lies in you.

It's a long road,  
When you face the world alone,  
No one reaches out a hand,  
For you to hold.  
You can find love,  
If you search within yourself,  
And the emptiness you felt,  
Will disappear.

Juwon Daniel

# A Moment Like This

What if I told you it was all meant to be?  
Would you believe me? Would you agree?  
It's almost that feeling that we've met before,  
So tell me that you don't think I'm crazy;  
when I tell you love has come here and now  
A moment like this,  
Some people wait a lifetime for a moment like this,  
Some people search forever for that one special kiss,  
Oh! I can't believe it's happening to me!  
Some people wait a lifetime for a moment like this;  
Everything changes but beauty remains,  
Something so tender I can't explain,  
I may be dreaming but until I'm awake  
Can't we make this dream last forever?  
And I'll cherish all the love we share together.

Juwon Daniel



# After Tonight

I look at you looking at me;  
Feels like a feeling meant to be,  
And as your body moves with mine,  
It's like I'm lifted out of time.

And time again,  
Patiently I've waited!  
For this moment to arrive,  
After tonight,  
Will you remember?  
How sweet and tenderly,  
You reached for me and pulled me closer?  
After you go,  
Will you return to love me,  
After tonight begins to fade?  
I feel your touch caressing me,  
This feeling's all I'll ever need!  
With every kiss from your sweet lips,  
It's like I'm drifting out of time.  
Alone will tell,  
If you feel the way I feel,  
When I look in your eyes.

Juwon Daniel

# Ballad Of All Sad Men

Sing a song of sad young men,  
glasses full of rye;  
All the news is bad again,  
kiss your dreams goodbye  
All the sad young men,  
sitting in the bars,  
Knowing neon nights,  
and missing all the stars.  
All the sad young men,  
drifting through the town,  
Drinking up the night;  
trying not to drown,  
All the sad young men,  
singing in the cold;  
Trying to forget, that they're growing old,  
All the sad young men, choking on their youth,  
Trying to be brave, running from the truth,  
Autumn turns the leaves to gold, slowly dies the  
heart,  
Sad young men are growing old, that's the cruellest  
part.  
All the sad young men, seek a certain smile;  
Someone they can hold, for just a little while,  
Tired little girl, does the best she can,  
Trying to be gay, for a sad young men.  
While a grimy moon, watches from above,  
All the sad young men, who play at making love,  
Misbegotten moon shine for sad young men,  
Let your gentle light guide them home again,  
All the sad, sad, sad, young men.

Juwon Daniel

# Ballad Of Felling Happy

I look at the smooth and slow flowing water. I wonder what it would be like to move forward and never look back. Or never stay or be in the same place twice.

I can stand there for hours just to watch the water and to hear the water.

I see my reflection.

As I watch my reflection in the water I see my sad expression and wonder if the water can see me.

I run my fingers through the water.

I see many ripples appear as if the water is flinching from the pain I'm causing it.

I wonder if the water can feel me.....feel my pain.

I wish I could float on the water and let it carry me anywhere and everywhere it goes.

I step into the water. I feel the coolness of the water and I start to shiver.

I feel my body relaxing,

I feel my heart go from racing to freefalling.

I concentrate on the sunny and blue sky.

I start to float.

I feel the water pass by me

I realize that nothing in the world can take away this feeling.....The feeling of me happy.

Juwon Daniel

# Ballad Of Nature

Sitting in a gentle tree,  
watching the seasons go by.  
It's all I need,  
yet a tear stings my eye.

I stare from my haven,  
looking out from my perch.  
Depressing at what we can't be,  
gazing at what we wish we were.

I see fires rage,  
across a hilly plain.  
I see trees become a page,  
and guns causing pain.

So sad, much pain,  
our will to care shows no avail.  
Like gentle rain,  
becoming fiesty hail.

Nature is filled with serenity,  
yet is filled with untamed wild.  
Nature is filled with love,  
and yet is filled with hate.

Juwon Daniel

## Ballad; Destined To Music

She was but ten years of age,  
So young yet, in her, was a deep rage,  
Life did give her nothing;  
So much that to its every requirement she had been  
failing.

But her heart did start beating;  
The day she heard the music flowing,  
A violin it was, played by a most handsome musician,  
So much that she wanted to be, like him, a violin's  
magician!

Frail she was, only ten!  
Abandoned, frightened,  
Left to herself in an orphanage,  
Yet, to voice out her heart's will, she did have the  
courage.

She did learn to play,  
She did make of the violin her life's say;  
Why, other than for this instrument, she felt not for  
anything,  
She would never even resort to playing or even  
dancing.

The music did fill up her empty heart,  
The melody did help her lose past,  
She did no longer care about her sad state,  
To smile she did, once more, she did smile at life!

Her tutor did see in her some potential,  
When she played, she seemed even royal,  
Someday, she would grab the stars'  
Such he had already seen from start,

Yes, she lived only for music!  
Some saw in her a melodious mystic,  
Yes, she felt strongly for such a thing,  
The only thing that kept her, for a lifetime, breathing!

Juwon Daniel

# Be Mine

every morning I kept thinking,  
of how i could let you know that;  
the moment i saw you was like,  
a twinkle in my heart,  
till the point you let me know,  
you had another guy under the sky;  
still my love for you never dies;  
even though the little you got,  
was like lies,  
hunting in order not to die;  
I will still love you till i die;  
can you please be mine?

Juwon Daniel

# Behind Waterfalls

Our love is like a waterfall...  
As it flows wildly down a mountain into a stream,  
As the waters slightly calm,  
Sparkling into the sun for all to see...  
Our love runs through each other...  
Our hearts beating as one,  
The way we look deep into each other's sparkling blue eyes,  
We melt together the way we know it should be...  
Our love is so strong...  
All it takes is one look for us to know we are meant to be...  
The love between us I wish we could show...  
For now all we can do is love each other deeply and let it grow...  
So let us go together in that magical place...  
Making love so passionately together and lovingly embrace...  
We intertwine our bodies beneath the bright, blue sky...  
We hide into our special place so we can melt into each other...  
Always you and me behind the waterfall...  
Where our passion and love flow,  
and we can grow together...  
Someday everyone will know...

Juwon Daniel



# Break Time Oodles For Joy

break time'Oodles of Joy'  
In the morning of everyday  
before  
School starts,  
I make a food that's really  
smart  
Crunch'em, rip'em, and pour'em out  
As saliva pools form in my  
mouth  
Put it in the mic for just about  
three  
Impatiently watching those  
beautiful noodles waiting for  
me  
When the school breaking time Is up  
I Pop it open and take them out  
And start shoving 'Oodle's of  
Noodles' into my mouth.

Juwon Daniel

# Can I Tell You Whr The Deads Are?

can i tell you where the deads are?  
you won't find them in the sky;  
there faces don't grace cloud,  
but they rest in persons eye.  
can I tell you where the deads are?  
you won't find them on the street;  
if you missed them the first time,  
then there's no chance they can retrieve.  
can I tell you where the deads are?  
you won't find them on a wall;  
but in a picture in the wall,  
and that won't do at all.  
can i tell you where the deads are?  
you won't find then in a book;  
better catch them while they live,  
better have yourselves some looks.  
can I tell you where the deads are?  
you won't find them in a voice;  
they have moved on many pastures,  
but, non is there by choice.  
can i tell you whr the deads are?  
very well, you are on your way;  
the dead rest in the ground, and,  
its there they'll always stay.

Juwon Daniel

# 'Cause We Are Your Children

You taught us how to tie our shoes,  
Ride bicycles, swing toward the sun,  
Chase fireflies, catch moonbeams on the run;  
Oh, teaching us was so much...  
Baking brownies by the ton,  
Blue jeans racing toward someone,  
Who can share our magical moments each day.

'Cause we are your children  
And that never ends,  
Whatever the future  
It's you we depend on,  
To crayon our clouds  
'Til the rainbows blend.  
'Cause we are your children  
And that never ends.  
You clip our wings then help us fly,  
We're parasailing, heads held high;  
Then you reel us in  
For some cookies and a prayer.

'Cause we are your children  
And that never ends;  
We are leaves waving warmly  
In spacious green meadows,  
Where sunlight runs freely;  
We laugh and we play,  
Collecting each day.  
'cause we are your children.

Juwon Daniel

# Christmas Is Enjoyed Together

Happy and crazy, active and true,  
Such is my Christmastime spent with you

The Christmas season is full of jolly fun and joyful days,  
Decorations and gifts that do amaze!

Simple fun and quiet joy are part  
Of the best Christmases dreamed up in the heart.

The best music and fun are saved for the days of December  
When love, joy and hope is all we could remember  
A bell that rings, fun carols and things help the season to be bright,  
But faith and hope and angel wings  
Also twirl in our hearts tonight;  
The lights glimmer and flash off the  
ornaments on the Christmas tree  
And the warmth of the season glows in our hearts as happy as can be.

Winter snow fun as well as games  
and parties are better enjoyed together than alone,  
by far we.

Juwon Daniel

# Collector Without A Clue

I had blue, because i had no shoes;  
until upon the street.  
I met a man without a feet,  
i aproach him whithot a seat,  
he welcomed me with, plate of sweets.  
I had the green because I had no seat;  
until i met a man Behind a tree,  
i aproached him without a sweet,  
she welcomed me with laughter without a teeth.  
white because i think i'm wise;  
pine,  
i aproched him with the brain of the whites,  
he welcomed me with a calabash of wine,  
I got drunk black and blue,  
he 'old me i'm a collector without a clue

I had the  
until i met a guy along the

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# Forever

One day,  
i'll leave the world and never come back,  
you will cry when you see my cell lines.  
you'll miss me when you sit alone,  
you won't be able to hear my voice and laugh again.  
there will be,  
NO MORE ME,  
to imitate, tease, make you laugh and say sorry stupid,  
tears might flow out your eyes, but by then i'll be gone,  
long and FOREVER;  
so enjoy my silly stupid company as much, before I close my eyes FOREVER

Juwon Daniel

# Freedom Poem Of A Soldier

Throw it all away;  
Let's lose ourselves,  
'Cause there's no one left for us to blame,  
It's a shame we're all dying.  
And do you think you deserve your freedom;  
How could you send us so far away from home,  
When you know damn well that this is wrong,  
I would still lay down my life for you,  
And do you think you deserve your freedom,  
No I don't think you do,  
There's no justice in the world  
And there never was.

Juwon Daniel

# Funny Valentine

My funny valentine;  
Sweet comic valentine,  
You make me smile with my heart,  
Your looks are laughable  
Unphotographable,  
Yet you're my favorite work of art.  
Is your Figure less than Greek?  
Is your mouth a little weak?  
When you open it to speak  
Are you smart?  
But don't change your hair for me;  
Not if you care for me,  
Stay little valentine stay!  
Each day is Valentines day.

Juwon Daniel



# Give Me 'All Of You'

What would I do without your smart mouth,  
Drawing me in, and you kicking me out;  
You got my head spinning, no kidding, I can't  
pin you down!  
What's going on in that beautiful mind,  
I'm on your magical mystery ride;  
And I'm so dizzy, don't know what hit me, but  
I'll be alright!  
My head's underwater  
But I'm breathing fine  
You're crazy and I'm out of my mind.  
How many times do I have to tell you,  
Even when you're crying you're beautiful too;  
The world is beating you down, I'm around  
through every mood,  
You're my downfall, you're my muse;  
My worst distraction, my rhythm and blues,  
I can't stop singing, it's ringing in my head for  
you!  
My head's underwater  
But I'm breathing fine  
You're crazy and I'm out of my mind  
b'cause All of me,  
Loves all of you,  
Love your curves and all your edges;  
All your perfect imperfections.  
Give your all to me,  
I'll give my all to you,  
You're my end and my beginning;  
Even when I lose I'm winning,  
Cause I give you all of me  
can you give me all of you.

Juwon Daniel

# Hold Out For A Hero

Where have all the good men gone;  
And where are all the gods?  
Where's the street-wise Hercules  
To fight the rising odds?  
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?  
Late at night I toss and I turn and I dream of what I  
I need is a hero  
I'm holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night;  
He's got to be strong,  
And he's got to be fast,  
And he's got to be fresh from the fight.  
I need a hero,  
I'm holding out for a hero 'til the morning light;  
He's got to be sure,  
And it's got to be soon,  
And he's got to be larger than life.  
Somewhere after midnight,  
In my wildest fantasy,  
Somewhere just beyond my reach,  
There's someone reaching back for me!  
Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat,  
It's gonna take a superman to sweep me off my feet.  
Up where the mountains meet the heavens above,  
Out where the lightning splits the sea  
I would swear that there's someone somewhere  
Watching me,  
Through the wind and the chill and the rain,  
And the storm and the flood,  
I can feel his approach,  
Like the fire in my blood.

Juwon Daniel

# Hope For Tomrrow

Tomorrow is another day  
hope you will feel okay  
Whatever the day brings  
Remember it's another day.

Everyday is a new day  
Though some things doesn't change  
And whatever yesterday brings  
Hope for another day.  
hope for tomorrow

Juwon Daniel

# I Am A Stranger Here With A Message

I am a stranger here,  
within a foreign land;  
My home is far away,  
upon a golden strand,  
Ambassador to be of realms beyond the sea,  
I'm here on business for my king.  
This is the message that I bring,  
A message angels fain would sing:  
"Oh, be ye reconciled, " thus saith my Lord and  
king,  
"Oh, be ye reconciled to THEE."  
This is the King's command  
that all men everywhere,  
Repent and turn away from seductive snare;  
That all who will obey,  
with him shall reign for aye,  
And that's my business for my King.  
My home is brighter far than Sharon's rosy plain,  
Eternal life and joy throughout its vast domain;  
My Sovereign bids me tell how mortals there may  
dwell in me,  
And that's my business for my King.

Juwon Daniel

# I Am Free

There is hope,  
Even as the tears fall on your lips,  
Even as you take another sip,  
And cough from all you smoked the night before,  
Didn't lose the war.  
So stand back up and be a man,  
Hold yourself complete again,  
And say the words:  
I am free, I am free,  
It's the sound of peace.  
There is laughs;  
Even when all you got is a box of frowns  
They gave you as they held you to the ground,  
But over the hills call out sounds,  
Spill out break heavy ground,  
Angels dress they dance around.  
You can hear it, you can feel it,  
The psalm says:  
I am free, I am free,  
It's the sound of peace

And it's freedom, sweet freedom

.

Juwon Daniel

# I Am My Own Grand Pa

many many years ago;  
When I was twenty three,  
I was married to a widow;  
Who was pretty as could be,  
This widow had a grown-up daughter  
Had hair of red,  
My father fell in love with her;  
And soon the two were wed,  
This made my dad my son-in-law,  
And changed my very life!  
My daughter was my mother;  
'Cause she was my father's wife,  
To complicate the matters,  
Even though it brought me joy,  
I soon became the father,  
Of a bouncing baby boy,  
My little baby then became  
A brother-in-law to dad!  
And so became my uncle,  
Though it made me very sad;  
For if he was my uncle  
That also made him the brother  
Of the widow's grown-up daughter,  
Who, of course, was my step-mother.  
I'm my own grandpa,  
It sounds funny I know,  
But it really is so!  
I'm my own grandpa.  
My father's wife then had a son;  
That kept them on the run,  
And he became my grandchild,  
For he was my daughter's son,  
My wife is now my mother's mother!  
And it makes me blue,  
Because, she is my wife,  
She's my grandmother too!  
I'm my own grandpa  
It sounds funny I know  
But it really is so

I'm my own grandpa  
Now, if my wife is my grandmother,  
Then, I am her grandchild!  
And every time I think of it,  
It nearly drives me wild,  
For now I have become  
The strangest case, you ever saw.  
As the husband of my grandmother  
I am my own grandpa.

Juwon Daniel

# I Found Happiness

I Couldn't relax,  
Couldn't sit back;  
And let the sunlight in my lap.

I sang a hymn,  
To bring me peace,  
And then it came;  
A melody,  
It felt so sweet;  
It felt so strong,  
It made me feel like  
, I belonged  
And all the sadness inside me,  
Melted away,  
Like I was free.  
I found what I'd been looking for in myself,  
Found a life worth living for someone else,  
Never thought that I could be (I could be) ,  
Happy.  
Don't go out  
much at all;  
I've never been  
the type to call,  
I realise to be happy;  
Maybe I need  
a little company  
So now you know,  
You know it all,  
That I've been  
desperately alone,  
I haven't found the one for me,  
But I believe in divinity.  
I found what I'd been looking for in myself  
Found a life worth living for someone else  
Never thought that I could be (I could be)  
Happy, happy.  
I believe in possibility  
I believe someone's watching over me  
And finally I have found a way to be



Happy, happy  
From the concrete to the coast  
I was looking for a holy ghost  
Like the land joining the sea  
Happiness it followed me  
I believe in possibility  
I believe someone's watching over me  
And finally I have found a way to be  
Happy, happy

Juwon Daniel

# I Let Music Speak

I Let The Music Speak;  
I'm hearing images, I'm seeing songs,  
No poet has ever painted,  
Voices call out to me, straight to my heart,  
So strange yet we're so well acquainted.

I let the music speak, with no restraints;  
I let my feelings take over,  
Carry my soul away into the world,  
Where beauty meets the darkness of the day,  
Where my mind is like an open window,  
Where the high and healing winds blow!  
From my shallow sleep the sounds awake me,  
I let them take me;

Let it be a joke;  
Let it be a smile;  
Let it be a farce if it makes me laugh for a little while!  
Let it be a tear,  
Let it be a sigh,  
Coming from a heart, speaking to a heart, let it be a cry.

Some streets are emptiness, dry leaves of autumn,  
Rustling down an old alley;  
And in the dead of night I find myself,  
A blind man in some ancient valley.

I let the music speak, leading me gently;  
Urging me like a lover,  
Leading me all the way;  
Into a place,  
Where beauty will defeat the darkest day,  
Where I'm one with every grand illusion,  
No disturbance, no intrusion;  
Where I let the wistful sounds seduce me,  
I let them use me,

Let it be a tear;  
Let it be a sigh;

Let it be the joy of each new sunrise  
Or the moment when a day dies.

I surrender without reservation!  
No explanations,  
No questions why?  
I take it to me and let it flow through me,  
Yes, I let the music speak.

Juwon Daniel

# I Look Into My Father's Eyes

Sailing down behind the sun,  
Waiting for my prince to come.

Praying for the healing rain,  
To restore my soul again.

Just a toerag on the run.  
How did I get here?  
What have I done?  
When will all my hopes arise?  
How will I know him?  
When I look in my father's eyes.

When I look in my father's eyes,  
Then the light begins to shine,  
And I hear those ancient lullabies;  
And as I watch this seedling grow,  
Feel my heart start to overflow.

Where do I find the words to say?  
How do I teach him?  
What do we play?

Bit by bit, I've realized  
That's when I need them,  
That's when I lose them.

That's when I need my father's eyes;  
Then the jagged edge appears,  
Through the distant clouds of tears.

I'm like a bridge that was washed away;  
My foundations were made of clay.

As my soul slides down to die,  
How could I lose him?  
What did I try?  
Bit by bit, I've realized,  
That he was here with me;

I looked into my father's eyes.

Juwon Daniel

# I Love You

when i lose my charms and glamour  
when i'm old and winkle;  
when i cannot look myself in the mirror;  
i will always stare at you, because i love you

if wrinkles must to be written on our brows, let them not be written upon thy  
heart of which we share, the spirit should never grow old because i love u.

the breaking-up of lovers is like a masquerade party, when the mask are  
dropped affectionately, but you know some how life doesn't always pay off to  
those who are most insistent, but to those who are persistent to the ways  
through it, that's just the reason why i love you.

it is quoted that, 'success is not the key to happiness, but happiness is the key to  
success, because i love what i'm doing and i know doing it will make me  
successful, that's because i love u;

you know a turtle will always make progress only when he stick is neck out; this  
makes me go in search of you and i noticed i made progress finding you;  
because i love you

i'm living my life for you and with you alone, because to get a worthy living i  
must live for another persons' life of which is yours, that's because i love you

the tragedy in life is not so much what we suffer, but rather what we miss an  
what we cherish, which is why i love you.

Juwon Daniel

# I Love You Forever

It's perfect, and touches me deep,  
First thing in the morning, when I hear you  
speak;  
And last thing at night as you bid me sweet  
dreams,  
The brush of your lips lets me know what you  
mean.  
And all of the hours that pass through the day,  
Those spent together and when you're away;  
I think of you always, imagine your touch,  
Think how to show you, I love you so much; .  
So when we're apart, and you long for me near;  
Just try to remember, you're already here,  
For deep in my heart, where no one can see,  
You'll be forever, together we'll be.

Juwon Daniel

# I Need Someone

The good ones are hard to find,  
They just did me wrong like all the time;  
When they took my heart, nearly lost my mind...  
It crossed my mind...  
Before I had the money,  
they didn't send me;  
But, now I have the money,  
they search for me, they're plenty.  
I've been hungry, I've been jaded, been so  
lonely I could cry.  
I said 'I'll get money, I'll get famous, I'll build  
castles in the sky'  
Yeah! But dreams never come true  
Without someone like you.  
No, dreams never come true  
Without some like you,  
for my dreams to come true,  
I need someone like you,  
that is good and cool,  
and trustworthy like you too.

Juwon Daniel



# I Will Be

When darkness falls upon your heart and soul;  
I'll be the light that shines for you,  
When you forget how beautiful you are,  
I'll be there to remind you.  
When you can't find your way,  
I'll find my way to you.  
When troubles come around,  
I will come to you.  
I'll be your shoulder when you need someone to lean on,  
Be your shelter,  
When you need someone to see you through,  
I'll be there to carry you!  
I'll be there,  
I'll be the rock that will be strong for you,  
The one that will hold on to you.  
When you feel that rain's falling down;  
When there's nobody else around,  
I'll be.  
And when you're there with no one there to hold;  
I'll be the arms that reach for you,  
And when you feel your faith is running low.  
I'll be there to believe in you.  
When all you find are lies,  
I'll be the truth you need;  
When you need someone to run to,  
You can run to me.  
When your heart's filled with rain.  
I'll be the one,  
To chase the rain away.  
I'll be.  
I'll be.

Juwon Daniel

# I Will Val' You

Love, it's a special day;  
We should celebrate and appreciate,  
That you and me found something pretty neat,  
And I know some say this day is arbitrary.  
But, it's a good excuse,  
That I love to use mary,  
I know what to do baby,  
I, I will val' you,  
I'll love you

.  
Love, I don't need those things;  
I don't need no ring,  
I don't need anything!  
But you and me, cause in your company,  
I feel happier, so happy and complete,  
And it's a good excuse,  
That I love to use baby.  
I know what to do baby  
I, I will val' you  
I'll love you,  
So, won't you be my honeybee?  
Giving me kisses all the time  
Be mine  
Be my valentine.

Juwon Daniel

# I Wish For Peace And Not War Pieces

When times of sorrow  
is near each day,  
I always feel sad  
And sigh away.  
it always a war, needs fighting  
Always a life, worth suffering,  
Oh! what my wish is,  
Is wish for peace;  
and not war pieces.  
Though, I know, all is a test  
laid on us by God,  
That thy day hath come  
Of no more burden,  
No more load.  
A time of love,  
A time of ease,  
Oh, what I wish is,  
Is wish for peace;  
and not war of pieces.  
But, what would I give  
For people to always get along,  
Instead of shouting curses  
Or, maybe, sing a song?  
I hope, I will live;  
To fulfil my dreams,  
As I hope, of other creeds.  
Right now, what I wish is;  
wish for peace;  
and not war pieces.

Juwon Daniel

# If I Die Young

If I die young, bury me in satin,  
Lay me down on a bed of roses,  
Sink me in the river at dawn,  
Send me away with the words of a love song.  
The sharp knife of a short life;  
Oh well! I've had just enough time,  
And I'll be wearing white when I come into your  
kingdom,  
As green as the ring on my little cold finger  
I've never known the loving of a woman,  
But it sure felt nice when she was holding my  
hand,  
There's a girl here in town, says she'll love me  
forever;  
Who would have thought forever could be  
severed by,  
The sharp knife of a short life  
Oh well! I've had just enough time.

So put on your best, boys and I'll wear my  
pearls  
What I never did is done  
A penny for my thoughts, oh! no, I'll sell 'em for  
a dollar  
They're worth so much more after I'm a goner  
And maybe then you'll hear the words I've  
been singing  
Funny, when you're dead how people start  
listen'n.

Juwon Daniel

# If I Had To Raise As A Child Again

if I had to raise as a child over again  
I'd build self-esteem first,  
and, house later;  
I'd finger paint more,  
and, point finger lesser,  
I would do less correcting;  
and, more connecting.  
I'd take my eyes off my watch,  
and, watch with my eyes;  
I would care to know less,  
I know to care best;  
I'd take more hikes;  
and fly more kites,  
I'd stop playing serious,  
and, seriously play,  
i would run through more field,  
and gaze at more stars,  
I'd do more hugging;  
and less tugging,  
I would firm often less,  
and, affirm much more,  
I'd model less in love of power,  
and, think about power of love.

Juwon Daniel

# I'M Back Again.

See I'm back again,  
I got class again,

I miss my friends,

We're going to do it again.  
It's been a hell of a summer;  
Unpack the car,  
Throw it in your room,  
'Cause your roommate's home too  
And then you're playing roon  
Shoo.  
Man I thought I'd never say it,  
But, class starts soon,  
And I ain't even complainin'  
Bar side partying,  
Shots of Bacardi and  
Got a cute hangin' on the kid like a Cartigan  
I been sick,  
I threw up, and I blew up

As time flies  
I never grew up...  
I try and tell 'em I'll do it;  
Teach shant music,  
Wasn't worth, pursue it,  
But believe me,  
I'm doing both, gettin' greedy  
'Cause life is a bitch and a slut,  
It's easy.

Back to school,  
Back to school Mr. Madison  
Lights, Camera, Action  
'nd Drinkin' and we're packin' lips  
Sorry Mama,  
I'm working on my future though,  
Meanwhile I party hard

Like I won the Superbowl  
Class by the day,  
Rowdy in the Evening  
Got a ground too,  
'Cause I'm outee every weekend.  
Havin' a good time,  
And every place I'm landin'  
Every town, Every city,  
Every campus  
Real talk,  
If I said it I'm a doin' it.  
Hold up,  
Let me get the cup,  
Like the Bruins did  
Cheers with a smile,  
Love is what you get  
'Cause if you're living for the now,  
There's nothin' to regret.

I'm back for that sophomore slumber  
Back to doing what I want,  
This summer was kind of cool  
But I've been waitin' for this year to come  
They takin' shots at me  
I'm just takin' shots of some rum  
I know this will be fun,  
'Cause all the homies are back here  
Facin' bottles,  
We ragin' harder than last year  
I got a new fake,  
They won't know I'm nineteen  
Katy Perry shit baby,  
This is jus' a Teenage Dream  
And I'm about to pass all my class with flyin'  
colors,  
Or just get some nice up with these underneath  
the covers,  
But either way,  
I guess you can call it passin'  
I'm back smashin' these women  
And partyin' with a passion

Juwon Daniel



# I'M The Man And Machine

Out in vast, where time is standing still;  
I have been looking for sanctuary left the world behind,  
To find some peace of mind.  
Now I'm one with eternity milleniums are passing in the blink of an eye.  
Where I wassearching my very soul was longing for answers,  
to the queation of it all,  
Is it man or machine in control?  
Far beyond the comic wind, I have been meeting my faith,  
For now I see!  
That the answers dwells in me.  
I'm the savior;  
I'm the chosen one,  
I'm the ultimate dream,  
I'm the man and machine.  
I will return,  
Time has come,  
I use to be a traveller on a never ending ride,  
Touching the end of the universe never to rest,  
I'm always on the quest,  
For deliverance from eternal curse.  
For beyond the comic wind;  
I saw the truth to it all,  
So now I see,  
What the future holds for me,  
I'm the savior,  
The ultimate dream  
I'm man and machine.  
Far beyond the comic wind;  
I've been meeting my fate blessing me,  
HO! Finally it sets me free  
For I'm the Man And Machine

Juwon Daniel

# Imagination

Imagination is funny;  
it makes a cloudy day sunny,  
Makes a bee think of honey,  
just as I think of you.

Imagination is crazy;  
your whole perspective gets hazy,  
Starts you asking a daisy, 'What to do, what to do? '  
Have you ever felt a gentle touch and then a kiss,  
And then and then, find it's only your imagination  
again?

Oh, well

Imagination is silly;  
you go around willy-nilly

For example I go around wanting you,

And yet I can't imagine that you want me, too. Imagination is funny, it makes a  
cloudy day sunny

Makes a bee think of honey just as I think of you

Imagination is crazy, your whole perspective gets  
hazy

Starts you asking a daisy 'What to do, what to do? '

Have you ever felt a gentle touch and then a kiss

And then and then, find it's only your imagination  
again?

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Imagination is silly, you go around willy-nilly

For example I go around wanting you

And yet I can't imagine that you want me, too

Juwon Daniel

# Is Your Name In The Book Of Life?

This is the story of a brother  
Who slept and woke up in Foreverland.  
He looked around, nothing's familiar.  
He wondered how he got to be there.  
He took a walk around the city  
And saw this brick house with a small door.  
He walked into the room and saw a man in white  
Must be an angel so he said:  
'Mr. Angel I'm a stranger, don't know what's going  
on,  
The last thing I remember was I slept last night'.  
This is a border town that takes you where you get a  
crown.  
Must have heard of Heaven where you came from.  
Only those whose name I find  
Written in this book of life,  
Will forever be in paradise.  
Is your name in this book of life?  
Is your name in this book of life here?  
Is your name in this book of life?  
Is your name in this book of life here?  
Flipping the pages of this great book,  
This brother gave a cursory gaze.  
He saw the names of prophets, saints and martyrs  
Who kept the faith and won the race.  
But he said 'Mr. Angel, where is my name? '  
'Can you tell me what is going wrong?  
'I'm a pillar in my local church,  
Give the offerings and the tithes  
Feed the poor and have myself a good name'  
Is my name in this book of life?  
Is my name in this book of life here?  
Unforgiveness lurks within your heart.  
Some folks that you will never let go.  
Little foxes and secret faults  
Will spring surprises on that final day.  
Oh oh oh...  
So much for this wonder brother.  
What about you? What about me?

Let him who thinks that he stands,  
Let him take heed lest he falls.  
Only the pure in heart will see Jesus.  
Those whose garment glow with purity.  
Is your name in that book of life?  
Is your name in that book of life there?  
Is your name in that book of life?  
Tell me is your name in that book of life there?  
Think about it.

Juwon Daniel

# Just One And Single

One word starts a poem  
One song spark a moment  
One flower can wear the dream  
One second must start a clock  
One mind can surly show care  
One bird can herald spring  
One hand clap lift your soul  
One star can guide a ship on sea  
One word can frame a goal  
A single cut can lead to death  
A single vote can change a nation  
A single sunbeam light up a room  
A single hand show u care  
A single candle light wipes out darkness  
A single meal causes sickness  
A single laughter will conquer gloom  
A single grass will surly start a field  
One step must start a journey  
A single hope rises spirit  
A single gulp of water rises soul  
One word must start a prayer  
A single drop of sperm makes a new creation  
One voice can speak with wisdom  
One heart can know what is true  
Just one and single punch thus lead to death  
One life can make a difference  
One idea thus build a mansion  
One body can show u passion  
A single person makes u a companion.  
just one buddy makes you know he is single, because he is just one and single.

Juwon Daniel

# Just One More Night

You and I go on at each other like we're going to war,  
You and I go rough,  
We keep throwing things and slamming the door,  
You and I get so damn dysfunctional, we start keeping score,  
You and I get sick, yeah I know that we can't do this no more!  
But baby there you go again, there you go again, making me love you;  
Baby, I stopped using my head, using my head. Let it all go,  
now you're stuck on my body, on my body like a tattoo,  
and now I'm feeling stupid, feeling stupid coming back to you,  
So I cross my heart and I hope to die;  
that I'll only stay with you one more night,  
Though I said it a million times,  
but I'll only stay with you one more night.  
Try to tell you no but my body keeps on telling you yeah,  
Try to tell you stop but your lipstick's got me so out of breath,  
I'll be waking up in the morning probably be hating myself!  
I'll be waking up inner satisfied, guilty as hell!  
But baby there you go again, there you go again, making me love you till death.

Juwon Daniel

# Just Winter Moment

Ho! what a wonder if the snow loves  
trees and fields;  
that it kisses them so softly,  
then it cover them up snug,  
with white quilts;  
perhaps it says, 'go to sleep darling',  
in voices that sounds so slight;  
till the summer comes full delight.

Ho! summer of good warmness,  
without cold of winter, to give it sweetness.  
nothing burns like coldness;  
friends will melt away like summer snow,  
but winter friends are forever friends.

how sad a winter sunshine is when mist,  
in the evenings,  
it seems the rain is falling,  
through my heart the heavy thunder strikes;  
and it crumble into ruins.

Juwon Daniel

# Let's Hope, As I Wish

I wish the way I was living could stop, serving rocks,  
Knowing the cops is hot when I'm on the block,  
And I Wish my brother would 'ave made bail,  
So I won't have to travel 6 hours to see him in jail,  
And I wish that my grandmother wasn't sick,  
Or that we would just come up on some stacks and  
hit a lick,  
And I wish my friends wouldn't have to suffer,  
When the streets get the upper hand on us and we  
lose a brother,  
And I Wish I could go deep in a zone,  
And lift the spirits of the world with the words with in  
this tongue,  
And I  
Wish I could teach a soul to fly,  
Take away the pain out hands and help you hold  
them high,  
And I wish my friends Butch was still alive  
And on the day of his death we had never took that  
ride,  
And I  
wish God could protect us from the wrong,  
So that all the solders that were sent overseas come  
home.  
We will never break, though they devastate, we shall  
motivate,  
And we got to pray, all we got is faith;  
Instead of thinking about who gonna die today,  
The Lord is going to help you feel better, so you ain't  
got to cry today.  
Sit at the light so long,  
And then we got to move straight forward,  
'cause we  
fight so strong,  
So when right go wrong,  
Just say a little prayer, get your money man,  
life goes on! ! !  
So Let's HOPE!





# Life Of Love

Its good to love nd seek to get nothing in return  
Life of love with someone without a penny makes you wanna withdraw  
We all belive in the acclamation of love, But; we don't know the value within! .  
Never make the mistake of making love a blind affection; BUT, make it a sighted  
coronation!  
Love is the first creation of law by the GOD's declaration  
A day shouldn't have a Val day, BUT; the little moment we got, ; elaborate it  
with loving amalgamation  
Loving someone for year without sex inclusive is the only way lovers live without  
perception of seperation;  
So we ought to love one another for there not to be any confusion  
Love is never a sin inflammation  
But what makes it painful is the sex without caution  
So we ought to love one another for there not to be confusion

Juwon Daniel

# Long Gone Beauty

Ho! how will thou come to me?  
maybe in the softness of your chicks,  
or tenderness of thy kissing beauty.  
Thou hath shown me thy outer beauty,  
which attracts;  
you showcased thy inner beauty,  
which captivates.  
often i thought, love is blind;  
that makes a blind person that loves,  
have a greater understanding,  
when I'm arround thy beauty that no picture could express.  
I believe in manicures;  
I believe in overdressing;  
I believe in primo at leisure,  
but, no beauty shines than that of good heart of thee.  
where are you;  
you seems so far away;  
your beauty overheams me;  
as if I'm having a security of hug;  
which snugs the warm feeling of love.

Juwon Daniel

# Love Appreciation

I made your day,  
I made you smile  
what can you say,  
that wouldn't take you a while.

I love your voices,  
oh! you sing with such expression.  
you made great choices,  
reacting with such perfections!  
I'm quite pleased,  
with, you contribution.  
I have no choice,  
but, this is my appreciation! .

Juwon Daniel

# Love Me Again

I'm sick of you, I'm sick of me  
I'm sick of what we'll never be  
...my love  
I'm tired of feelings, I'm tired of pains  
I'm tired of playing the same old games  
...  
I'm sick of me, I'm sick of you,  
I'm sick of remembering all we've been through;  
I'm tired of problems with no solutions,  
I'm tired of stories with no conclusions.  
-You used to be my reason to breath;  
love blinded all the lies,  
why couldn't I see whats underneath?  
Why can't I live without good-byes?  
I'm sick of hurt, I'm sick of pain  
why should I live if there's nothing to gain?  
I gave all I have to give,  
I need you in my life to live  
...again  
promise not to leave me.....again

Juwon Daniel

# Love Supplier

Ho! where are you?

How will you come to me?

In a red box, in the softness of a teddy bear or in a tenderness of a kiss.

The security of hug or in snug warm feelings of love.

Ho! You seems so far away.

I think about you every moment I close my eyes and even when it stays open it wrinkles your love.

It may not be a valentines day everyday but with you just know you're my love supplier

Juwon Daniel

# Mark O Connor's Ballad Of A Man From Snowy River

It was hard times in the mountains, it was  
heartbreak on the plains  
Where folk were losing courage from ten years  
without good rains.  
The land was dark with dying beasts, in one  
great western arc,  
Converging on the mountains' grass, as if on  
Noah's ark.  
Old Harrison had highland grass, yet horse-flesh  
kept him poor  
- -Lost a paddock at the races, and bounced  
back to lose three more;  
To him a steed was seething power, to be  
owned with fear and pride,  
And held love and joy and panic in the rhythm  
of its ride.  
His Dad had murmured 'Pardon', then his last  
word was 'Regret'  
- -His mind was on the highlands tribee and his  
own unpaid debt:  
How he promised blankets, horses to the last  
'Ngarigo  
Then brought in guns and cattle, and suggested  
they should go.  
The son who'd never heard his father speak of  
such remorse  
Assumed his theme was racing, and went out  
and bought a horse.  
The Colt named Hope was mad for freedom,  
true son of old Regret,  
The cracks had vowed to break him, but he  
wasn't saddled yet,  
For horse sense is a funny thing, and it's been  
often said,  
The hardest thing's to get a thought out of a  
horse's head.  
Some swore Hope had an inkling, that he  
dreaded as his life:  
Of a cold curving piece of steel they call a

gelding knife;  
He'd seen the bawling bull-calf's veins get  
staunched with hissing steel,  
And it may have crossed his fancy that he might  
dislike the feel.  
So he jumped the stockyard railing, in a mood of  
die or bust  
And vanished - -to their horror - -in a cloud of  
drumming dust.  
Harrison fumed, 'He's worth a thousand; well  
I'll give a hundred pound  
To the man who gets him haltered, and back  
alive and sound!  
And with all the damned new stock that's  
pushing up here for the drought,  
I'll cheer if some bright bastard shoots the other  
brumbies out.'  
Soon a letter came, much quoted, it was  
Clancy's thumb that wrote it,  
(And in mansions and in stables some tut-tutted  
and some gloated)  
'I've brought my stock down here half dead, on  
spec from McIlroy;  
Can't leave my poor beasts starving to go chase  
a rich man's toy.  
In three months send a bag of oats and I'll ride  
night and day  
I've half a dozen children, and very little pay.'  
A second script dropped in the mail-tin one  
week later and it said:  
'Am coming over anyway, since my last beast is  
dead.'  
The brumbies' leader was 'The King', one who  
knew no laws,  
In horses (as in men, some say) it comes down  
to sperm wars;  
And sometimes of an evening you could hear  
the sickening smack  
Of the King's heels shoving in some brave colt's  
ribs and back.  
He was a moonlight mare-thief that no  
stockman's art could pen;



His black mane sparked like Furies, he was  
 perilous for men.  
 Such power and such wildness neighed from  
 eerie heights above;  
 It was something to call out a girl's first silver-  
 brumby love.  
 'Riders will come, ' said Harrison. 'They'll be  
 queuing at our gate;  
 Great sportsmen need great quarry, the colt's a  
 perfect bait;  
 The land below is overtamed. Who's proud of  
 catching roos?  
 A rogue stallion, a wild mustang's the best a  
 man can choose  
 - -Besides, the way the drought is, itt's got to  
 cross their brains  
 To catch the colt from old Regret may bring  
 more cash than rains.'  
 They came from Bright and Beauty, Tubbut  
 Station and Turnback,  
 From the Pinch and Suggan Buggan to the Bally  
 Hooley Track;  
 From Tuckerbox and Toombullup, the Great and  
 Little Popong,  
 And Hinnomunjie, Mellick Mungie, Toolong and  
 Corryong;  
 And trotting in from Tingi Ringi, Tidbinbilla, and  
 Mibost  
 (Stray syllables of fading tongues, and meanings  
 almost lost)  
 From Avalon and Bete Bolong, and Tambo,  
 Deddick, Dargo,  
 From Jagumba and Jagungal, Star of Hope and  
 Mt Wombargo;  
 From Crooked River, Copracambra,  
 Cuppacumbalong, Gooroo,  
 Grabbengullen and the Quidong, Swindlers  
 Creek and Tongaroo;  
 From Dederang and Dinner Plain, Byadbo,  
 Maramingo;  
 Wonnangatta, Wanniasa, and a dozen Creeks  
 named Dingo;

From Tanjil, Tilba, Tara, Bendoc, Brodribb, and  
Ensay,  
From Bididi, Bulga, Bull Town, Yass, and Merrijig  
and Yea;  
From Budgeree and Boolarong and Goomirk  
came an army,  
From Jeeralang, and Yarram, and Yan Yean and  
Upper Yalmy;  
From Wonyip, Bemm, and Bogong, Botheram  
and Monkey Bear,  
Mounts Buggery, Cope, Useful, Mugga Mugga  
and Despair;  
From Bacchus Marsh, Burrungubugge, Paddys  
Creek and Jackys Pass,  
And Talbingo, Towong, Matong, Tumut, Tonghi  
and Tear-Arse;  
And from Numbla Vale and Numbla Creek,  
Cooney and Coonhoonbula,  
And Haunted Stream and Hairy Man, and half  
way to Dimboola.  
There were Macnamaras, Pendergasts, and  
Barrys and O'Rourkes,  
A Woodhouse and some Sheahans whose  
address was 'Snowy Forks';  
There were cracks like Owen Cummins, and the  
odd brave stableboy,  
And Spencer, Clarke and Cochrane, and Jack  
Riley and Jim Troy;  
A Faithful and some Treasures, Haines and  
Crookes of Holey Plains  
And Crisps and Wroes and Roses from Euroa to  
Cobains.  
They brought 'Hemlock, ' high-strung  
'Horehound, ' and 'Candlebark' beside,  
And 'Goanna' who could wriggle up the steepest  
mountainside.  
They'd a code - -if it was patchy, they observed  
it in the main  
- -Some would say as old as Adam and ssome  
bits as old as Cain.  
'Horse-shooting's vile, ' cried Hanrahan, 'Catch  
'em alive's the game;

You've got to war against this land, and love the thing you tame.'

John the Turk heard him and laughed - -he felt so much the same.

They poured in, bits a-jingling, stirrups clashed on railing logs,

Whips were cracking, harness creaking, tribal cries of men and dogs;

No oilskins for the stockmen, and for some a hessian sack

Was all that kept the sleety hail from running down their back.

There was old McKell from Pambula, his young boy 'Premier' Bill

Who fought a war within a war to keep the peaks wild still;

And John the Turk from Googong who rode 18 stone, with skill

- -A madman who while galloping at full stretch used to fling

Himself from off his saddle to the brumby's neck and cling;

And Cross-eye Jack from Crackenbak, who now seemed bent and old

- -He had dug up half a mountain to pan half an ounce of gold;

Old Jackson and his saddle-boy whom gossips called his wife,

Though wiser heads would mutter something gently about 'life';

And Billy Cobyam, the full-blood, tall and lean as a roo hound,

And when he rode, the jesters crowed, his feet trailed on the ground;

He knew the things blackfellows lost, and white folks hadn't found,

Like the 'Stone Bridge' near Williams where the Snowy's underground;

And Pat and Rob from Campbells Knob who blushed when others peered

And whose chins beneath Akubras seemed fairly free of beard;

And Red-Rag Tom from Cardiff, who wed a local,  
full-blood too  
- -Something his grandsons to this day assure  
you is untrue.  
'Who's left to join tomorrow's ride, come fight  
the brumby plague? '  
'Just me - -the man from Snowy River, ' piped  
Jim Craig,  
'I've rode for days after this prize... I mean, to  
join the race.'  
He had his pride, but hunger's pinch was carved  
along his face.  
'You got permission, Jim? ' 'Dad's dead, I try to  
run the mine...'  
'No use to tell the story, son. Mount up, and  
join the line.'  
'So, you're a Man from Snowy River? ', Ferret  
Curl began a 'mock',  
'Your pony looks three-cornered; five bob says  
he's a crock.  
But then I've never seen a mountain horse that  
wasn't mainly cur,  
With matted mane and brumby feet and vermin  
in the fur.  
The mares there breed too early, like the  
stockmen's womenfolk  
- -Leaves them weedy, pallid creatures, all egg-  
white and no yolk;  
And who comes from Snowy river? It's a gorge  
without a track.  
A torrent hurtling through a cleft or squirting  
from a crack.'  
Clancy drawled, 'That creek's a brumby, it hides  
out in the hills,  
And if you go to trace it, Curl, you'll have some  
spills and chills,  
And need a boat, or ride a goat or yes, a  
mountain-horse  
- -One light as his might suit you - - if you  
carried it of course.  
The land down there stands on its end, any nag  
from there is tough;

And the lad or horse that holds his own can  
pass as good enough.'  
Cold dawn, hoof-crack on frosted mud, about a  
house so grand  
It had an ornamental gumtree - -one the  
architect had planned.  
The squatters' wives at shutters of their palace,  
prison, school,  
Were asking what can turn a man to such a  
horse-mad fool;  
And their daughters peeped and giggled at the  
tattered-trousered men  
And wished them on some Miss they knew back  
at 'the boarding pen';  
Whispering how the stockmen's kids lived  
shivering in some shack  
On wages of four pounds a month, bulk rabbits  
and hard tack:  
'No underwear, no nothing, Heralds plastered  
on the wall,  
And mostly pasted wrong-way-up, 'cause they  
can't read at all.'  
But wild-willed Jessie ventured out, the  
squatter's spunky daughter  
With a squint that sort of hinted things dear  
daughters shouldn't oughter.  
Did Jim leave her by the stockyard rail, alone to  
learn that song  
Of the hooves that sound so loud at first and  
then are gone so long?  
Was she feverish and fervid, all pubertical  
intense?  
Would she wed a sweaty stockman? Come now,  
show some sense!  
And the sun came up like gunfire on a perfect  
mountain day;  
The cracks all scrubbed and saddled, champing  
for the fray.  
'A bold peasantry, ' beamed Harrison at large,  
'their country's pride...'  
'- -Chased overseas, ' snapped Red Rag Tom,  
'have learned to shoot and ride.'

And the gang-gangs clanged their clarion, as if  
to split the land,  
The cock crowed and the crow cawed, the light  
flowed, it was grand;  
And the riders rode out cheering; hooves  
flashing, long manes flying,  
They pounded past the humpies where a native  
'Duke' lay dying;  
They smashed through slopes of mint bush,  
where every broken leaf  
Released some mighty fragrance - -it was half  
beyond belief  
How that humble herb-plant could possess the  
mountain air  
As sometimes a trace of gumleaf makes bush  
tea beyond compare.  
Each rider's breath like private fog; dawn's slant  
light showing bold  
Each buttercup or boulder - -like God's work in  
gold.  
Their horses rose through endless groves of box  
and cypress-pine,  
Climbed frozen creeks to frosted heaths where  
sallees hold the line.  
Up where fox-scats stud the byways with their  
freeze-dried scale and fur  
The cawing soaring ravens spoke of thoughts  
most folks defer;  
The slope was like a house-wall, and they  
walked up it like flies,  
Sneaking round behind the mob in hopes of a  
surprise;  
Vast flowerbeds that elsewhere would denote a  
stately home  
Soon lay vibrantly before them, untended and  
unsown  
- -Day lilies, gentian violets, eye-brights of deep-  
sea blue,  
Though there wasn't too much colour once the  
troops had trotted through.  
At mid-morning out to a plain of plum-pine  
shrubs they broke,

The last one dropped some matches, and the  
years went up in smoke.  
(And that night from pigmy possums you might  
have heard the wails  
As fox and wildcat picked them off, defenceless  
as stunned quails.)  
But the black horse from his look-out by a  
mighty pile of dung  
Had seen the circling horsemen long before their  
trap was sprung,  
He'd caught the hint of hoofbeats and the odd  
unwary shout  
And knew his lungs or theirs would crack before  
the day was out;  
So the stallion gave the 'raspberry', turned with  
flying mane and tail,  
And just before the fire was lit had picked an  
upward trail;  
Then he stayed behind his hareem as he got  
them mountain-bound  
Bunching up so close you could have flung a net  
around.  
Jim Craig cantered quietly and let Andy pick his  
stride,  
As the King fled ever higher, up towards  
Kosciusko's side;  
And to men who tried to stay with him the  
rhythm seemed as fine  
As if man and horse were grafted, calf to flank  
and arse to spine,  
They would tighten stride or loosen, leaping just  
as high as need,  
Picking shorter ways and swifter than the lead-  
mare dared to lead;  
Some whacked their hooves in hurdling, or got  
'yarded' among crags  
But the Man just kept on coming, with a  
hundred zigs and jags  
- -Out-guessing and short-cutting, andd arriving  
up ahead  
Of all but Curl and Clancy, where the brumbies  
had just fled.

At noon they raced beside the Snowy like a tribe  
of upland gods  
And their hooves flung up the divots till the air  
was raining clods,  
And the wildlife gazed in wonder as the sod was  
smashed asunder,  
And to distant Tumberumba came the music  
and the thunder  
As they edged the wild ones sideways, out  
towards the Great Divide,  
Till they squeezed them West of Twynam, tried  
to pin them back beside  
The deathly drop at Watson's Crag, and get  
them roped and tied;  
Then as Clancy spurred to head them, they must  
pass him or succumb  
And the hillslope seemed to rumble like a giant  
muffled drum;  
The King came straight at the riders - -some  
were glad to let him through;  
As he rose up on his hind legs like a monstrous  
fighting roo  
The Ferret cried, 'Give way, back off, you'll  
never hold him here, '  
- -The main force of the riders was still furlongs  
to the rear.  
The King's high-lashing foreleg caught Clancy's  
ribs a whack,  
Half daunting the tough skilful man who fought  
to hold him back.  
And he was through - -but wheeled and  
wounded Ferret neck and thigh  
As the mob poured round and past them, up  
towards the mountain sky.  
Yet that last attack had trapped him, as the  
men came up apace,  
And boxed him back against the drop, with  
scarcely rearing space.  
He gave the 'death neigh' then, and while  
Clancy was drawing breath  
Like a defeated Rajput warrior the King had  
leapt to death



- -As if racing for his freedom, while his legs  
still seemed to go,  
Then he splattered, and his blood splashed on  
the boulders far below.  
And Clancy damned the late arrivers; the terms  
he found were terse  
And even now, most probably, unusable in  
verse  
Yet it was grand to hear that outback horseman  
curse.  
Then he spurred off up the cliffside where the  
mares had got away  
And, Hurrah! , the colt was with them, hanging  
on behind the play.  
- -Enter the Man from Snowy, who'd come  
round the other way!  
No one man could have stopped them, but he  
slowed and steered their flight,  
Back towards the cliff-edge when... What  
happened to the light?  
The mountain mist, which Blacks had thought  
the souls of bygone men,  
Came closing in, with swirls of rain, relented,  
then again  
Dissolved precipice and fugitives in one thick  
milky white  
While the cracks chased far-off hoofbeats  
through a luminescent night.  
And when the white-out lifted there were  
screams of 'Stop! ' and 'Stand! ',  
The few who'd come so far were trapped, out  
on a prow of land,  
While below them down a vast scree slope the  
brumby mob was stumbling  
To freedom and the Geehi, the Colt haunch-  
sliding, almost tumbling;  
Harrison bawled, 'Dismount! He's lost! Gone  
down the Great Divide.  
No force on earth can bring them back from on  
the other side;  
I don't want blood or widows! Hold the men  
back at the hill'

- -To plunge down there and live wouldd take  
more luck than skill.  
But Cross-eye Jack from Crackenbak had blindly  
spurred on down,  
Came off on a snowgum fork, and stuck, with a  
cracked crown  
- -His horse in shock on three legs, with a front  
hoof dangling dead  
In agony until some man could lend an ounce of  
lead.  
And as they stood distracted, up to the brink  
Craig swept  
And in that moment of pure madness and  
momentum down he leapt;  
He was young enough to think himself immortal,  
even so  
His insides knotted at the horror of the open air  
below.  
That scree slope was a stone woodpile, steep  
and loose inside  
And could hold no weight beyond its own before  
it had to slide;  
Then it was landing, slipping, gathering,  
jumping, man and horse  
As they tried if they were equal to that  
monstrous log-strewn course;  
Like the old Kiandra skiers on their homemade  
fencing slats  
It was keep your feet or break a leg - -till you  
reached the river flats.  
And Craig's heartbeat mounted faster, louder,  
harder all the time  
As he thundered down the gully through the  
scent of crushed wild thyme  
With his stockwhip cracking double, like a poem  
in triple

Juwon Daniel

# Mirrors To The Night

Have you ever seen a fish leap up from a quiet stream,  
Shine a moment in the light then fall away again?  
Have you seen it, sister? Will you come outside and see?  
Have you ever seen the rain turn the earth to mud,  
And watched the mud turn gold in the rising sun?  
Have you seen it, brother? Will you come outside and see?  
Will you go with me tonight down to the lowland fields,  
To hear the frogs singing, the air so hot and still?  
Will you go, sister? Will you go with me tonight?  
Down in the flooded fields the earth is wet and dark;  
Down in the flooded fields beneath the falling stars  
Lie down in the dirt, brother, be a mirror to the night  
Lie down in the dirt, sister, we are mirrors of the night

Juwon Daniel

# Mom's Advice About School

I can see you in the morning when you go to  
school,  
Don't forget your books, you know you've got to  
learn the golden rule,  
Teacher tells you stop your play and get on with  
your work;  
And be like Johnnie - too-good, well don't you  
know he never shirks,  
- he's coming along!  
After School is over you're playing in the park,  
Don't be out too late, don't let it get too dark,  
They tell you not to hang around and learn what  
life's about,  
And grow up just like them - won't you let it work  
it out;  
and you're full of doubt,  
Don't do this and don't do that,  
What are they trying to do?  
you!  
Do they know where it's at?  
Don't criticize, they're old and wise;  
Do as they tell you to,  
Don't want the devil to,  
Come out and put your eyes.  
Maybe I'm mistaken expecting you to fight  
Or maybe I'm just crazy, I don't know wrong  
from right,  
But while I am still living, I've just got this to say.  
It's always up to you if you want to be that,  
want to see that,  
want to see that way  
- you're coming along!

Make a good boy of

Juwon Daniel

# My Apology

## THE APOLOGY

'They beat me and I called you to save me, but you couldn't.. so I secretly resented took our babies and sold them, I begged you to save us.. but you couldn't.. so I secretly blamed you.. They raped me, and I cried out for you to protect me, but you couldn't.....So I stopped trusting you... You were supposed to be my man.. my provider.. my protector but when I needed you.. you couldn't be there... so I hated you...How could I let you tell me what to massa could protect me more than you..How could I submit to you when you are forced to submit to massa?

So to protect myself I submitted to the one who could protect me and our children. I stopped trusting you..I stopped loving you.. I stopped honoring you.. I stopped valuing you and in turn I became valueless to you. I didn't see the frustration in your eyes when our children were sold.. I didn't hear your silent cries when I was beaten. I didn't see your anger when I was being ravished. I didn't understand that you held your emotions to be strong for me. I thought you didn't care.. but you wanted to be there.

You wanted to protect me, but massa made it so you couldn't so I would trust him more than you. I didn't see the hidden hands shaping our destiny.. all I saw was my pain.. and the feeling that you neglected me..

For all the times I blamed you, I'm sorry. For the resentment and distrust I've held against you for centuries, I'm sorry. For the times I've let you down. For all the times I've broken your spirit with my words and my actions. For the times I openly rejected you, and tried to control you, because I thought less of you.. I'm sorry.. Massa had a plan that he said would work for 400 years..400 years is over now. My eyes are wide open... I see the king in you...

Please forgive my wrongs and see your queen in me

Juwon Daniel

# My Brother

Say something awful  
as if fucking the world is your right;  
as I watch you stumble  
drunk out into the night.

To catcall ladies, you're thirsty for blood;  
you're picking a fight,  
as I wanted to ask you.  
'Man, what do you do in the daylight? '  
So bum me a cigarette,  
Buy me a beer,  
'Til I'm happy to be here,  
Happy to be here,  
With all of my family,  
Hookers in heels;  
and the men who watch them,  
like hungry black eels,  
Run into me Sunday  
Tell me you had one hell of a time,  
And through the haze and the gunsmoke  
I'm forced to believe you're probably right,  
And someone lies bleeding  
Someone got violent and did not think twice,  
And I watched you my brother,  
Making a fool of the moon tonight.

Juwon Daniel

# My Fears

My eyes fill with tears,  
And I could hardly see;  
This illness is stealing my sibling,  
Slowly away from me.

I can't stand to see him suffer,  
I pray his pain would go away;  
His light inside him fades a little more  
With every passing day.

Please give him the courage,  
To fight a little longer  
I feel so helpless now  
What can I do to make him even stronger?

I can see it in his eyes  
It's like he wants to give in;  
the sickness CAN be fought,  
so, you have to win.

Can't he see that we need him,  
Shouldn't that be enough;  
He has to think positive,  
I know he is so tough.

I sit and think and think,  
Until my head almost explodes;  
Always the same question: why him?  
But the answer is still untold.

I wish by some miracle,  
His bad illness would just disappear;  
And I could have him back  
And there would be no more fears.

Juwon Daniel

# My Heart Loves

Just three little words,  
don't seem like enough;  
for someone whose smile  
still brightens my day,  
whose touch I cannot forsake;  
they don't seem like enough  
for someone who's always been there  
to celebrate with me,  
when everything goes my way  
and to hold my hand  
when my whole world  
seems to fall apart.  
But even though 'I Love You'  
can't express the depth  
of my feelings for you.  
I hope you know what's in my heart.  
Because loving you;  
means more to me  
than anything in the world  
that for real.

Juwon Daniel



# Never Had Dreams Come True

Everybody's got something they had to leave  
behind  
One regret from yesterday that just seems to  
grow with time  
There's no use looking back or wondering  
How it could be now or might have been  
Oh this I know but still I can't find ways to let  
you go  
I've never had a dream come true  
Till the day that I found you  
Even though I pretend that I've moved on  
You'll always be my baby  
I never found the words to say  
You're the one I think about each day  
And I know no matter where life takes me to  
A part of me will always be with you  
Somewhere in my memory  
I've lost all sense of time  
and tomorrow can never be cos yesterday is all  
that fills my mind

Juwon Daniel

# Oh! Winter, Let It Snow Again

Winter, Winter  
can you see?  
You mean a whole  
lot to me!  
Winter, Winter  
do you know?  
I love the fluffy  
pure white snow!  
Winter, Winter  
you're turning snow into ice.  
Winter, Winter  
that's not very nice!  
Winter, Winter  
you're a big show.  
We make snow people  
'til it's time to go!  
Winter, Winter  
there's angels on the ground.  
Winter, Winter  
they're all around!  
Winter, Winter  
it's Christmas Eve.  
Winter look  
at our beautiful trees!  
Winter, Winter  
make it snow!  
So that Santa  
can come and go!  
Winter, Winter  
come right up!  
Come have some hot cocoa  
in a cup!  
Winter, Winter  
don't go away.  
I really really  
want you to stay!  
Winter, Winter  
I know you must go.  
But before you do

make one last snow!  
oh! winter  
I beg you!  
let it snow again! .

Juwon Daniel

# On Holidays

Hear the sound of the falling rain,  
Coming down like an Armageddon flame,  
What a shame;  
The ones who died without a name.

Hear the dogs howling out of key,  
To a hymn called faith and misery,  
And bleed, the company lost the war today;  
I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies,  
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives,  
On holiday.

Hear the drum pounding out of time,  
Another protester has crossed the line,  
To find, the money's on the other side,  
Can I get another Amen (Amen!)  
There's a flag wrapped around a score of men,  
A gag, A plastic bag on a monument.  
I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies.  
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives.

On holiday!  
'The representative from Jingle town has the floor';  
Sieg Heil to the president gasman'  
Bombs away is your punishment,  
Pulverize the Eiffel towers,  
Who criticize your government,  
Bang bang goes the broken glass and  
Kill all the fags that don't agree;  
Trials by fire setting fire,  
Is not a way that's meant for me.

Just cause  
Because we're outlaws yeah!  
I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies,  
this is the dawning of the rest of our lives

.



# One Of A Kind

every one should have a friend like you  
you are so much fun to be with, and you are such a godly person with great  
ambitions  
you crack me up with laughter and touch my heart with kindness  
you have a wonderful ability, you do know when to offer advices and when to sit  
in quietness  
time after time, you've come for my rescue and brightened most of my routine  
days;  
when time goes on i realized how fortunate i am, that my life includes your  
personalities,  
i really do believe that everyone should have a friend like you, but so far it looks  
like, in actual fact you are one of a kind

Juwon Daniel

# Our Deepest Fears

our deepest fears,  
is not that we are inadequate;  
our deepest fear,  
is that we are powerful beyond imagine;  
it our life,  
not our doctness that most frightened us.  
our plane is small doesn't serve the world;  
there is nothing enlightened about,  
shrinking so that other people around you,  
won't feel insecure.  
we are all ment to shine as children though,  
is not just in some of us,  
it in everyone.  
and as we let our own light shine,  
we unconsciously give other people,  
the permission to do the same,  
as we are liberated from our own fears,  
our presence automatically liberates others.  
this is just my fearful advice.

Juwon Daniel

# Our Earthly Mother

Our earthly mother,  
Who gives us life;  
Our earthly mother,  
Heart filled with strife,

We love her not,  
Though love we should;  
Her death we plot,  
For life's 'own good';

She gave us air, and food, and home,  
That's not enough we humans scream;  
With greedy lust our mouths do foam,  
With evil hopes our eyes do gleam;

Her air we fill,  
With smoke and death;  
Ourselves we kill,  
For lack of breath;

The sea once clean,  
Now choked with waste;  
To drink we fear,  
Will death make haste;

The soil once pure,  
And full of life;  
Now barren sand,  
Of farmer's strife;

No longer she,  
Can stand our 'love';  
Now we must flee,  
Like scattered dove;

She gave us all,  
Unto the end;  
Now we appalled,  
Our lives defend



Juwon Daniel

# Our Family Is A Happy One

Laughter is a happy sound that makes us feel okay;  
When we laugh at funny things it brightens up our day,  
It brings us all together, it always makes us smile,  
Our family is a happy one 'cause there's laughter once in a while.

Yes you..... and me.....

We're part of the same old family,

This family

Is a big, big part of you and me.

Caring is a special thing that makes everyone feel good,

And when we care for those we love we're doing what we should.

When someone really loves us we know that we're a part,

Our family is a happy one 'cause our caring comes from the heart.

Encouragement helps give us strength it's really like a key;

It opens doors for everyone to be what they can be,

If someone helps support us our confidence abounds,

Our family is a happy one 'cause encouragement can be found.

Working as a team is fun it builds a sense of pride;

And when we all cooperate we're all on the same side,

There never is a loser and everybody wins,

Our family is a happy one 'cause we work together as friends.

Juwon Daniel

# Our Family Jewel

We are family;  
I got all my sisters with me,  
We are family;  
Get up everybody and sing,  
Everyone can see we're together.  
As we walk on by;  
(FLY!) and we fly just like birds of a feather,  
I won't tell no lie.  
all of the people around us they say;  
Can they be that close?  
Just let me state for the record,  
We're giving love in a family dose.  
Living life is fun;  
and we've just begun,  
To get our share of the world's delights.  
(HIGH!) high hopes we have for our future!  
And our goal is in sight,  
(WE!) no we don't get depressed,  
Here's what we call our golden rule,  
Have faith in you and the things you do,  
You won't go wrong  
This is our family Jewel!

Juwon Daniel

# Peace Is What We Need

Peace is something we all seek,  
When we lack it, we feel weak.  
Since it's rooted deep inside,  
With our peace, we're closely tied;  
Peace is something you can't buy;  
You won't catch it from the sky.  
Something about it is truly sublime,  
It follows neither distance nor time.  
Peace is something we mutually share;  
For it is just, and always fair.  
When we find it, peace is sweet,  
It shall make our life complete.  
if there is no peace, you feel so weird,  
though people might be aware;  
but, there is still no help.  
peace is just one word,  
if you get sick, you'll get to a ward;  
for you to seek for drugs.  
no doubt peace is all we need

Juwon Daniel

# Promising Freedom

I, the needle regained in blood;  
I suffered your disease,  
For I am now the chosen one,  
The Wælf upon the sheep;  
So, drowning in a sea,  
Of love and hatred,  
You and me,  
Yes we eat and yes we feast;  
From daylight to the night,  
For I am now the chosen one,  
The leader in disguise,  
Take my scars and take my dreams!  
Drown them in your wine,  
Taste thy fears and taste my blood,  
Your master so divine,  
Welcome all,  
And share the bread,  
For I will set you free,  
All in pain to taste the life,  
For now I let you be,  
We fade away,  
To life and promise,  
Obey your servants,  
For thy freedom is relevant.

Juwon Daniel

# Rapture Dream

`` `I WAS IN A DREAM LAST NIGHT,  
I SAW THE CONDITION OF THE EARTH IN NO DISTANCE IN TIME;  
THERE WAS CONFUSION EVERYWHERE.

PEOPLE WERE RUNNING UP AND DOWN;  
THE DAY SUDDENLY TURNED DARK,  
THERE WAS NO SUN, MOON OR STARS IN THE SKY.  
ALL I SAW WAS A RED CLOUD.

WHAT A WONDER! ! ! PEOPLE WERE CRYING, SHOUTING, SOME WERE  
SHOUTING "JESUS WHERE ARE YOU".  
SOME WERE PRAYING; YET ALL WERE FUTILE.  
I TOOK OFF AT MY HEEL IN RUNNING,  
I WAS PRAYING THAT THIS SHOULD ONLY BE A DREAM;  
THAT WAS WHEN A VOICE SAID TO ME "THIS IS HOW THE EARTH WOULD BE  
ON THE DAY OF RAPTURE.

AS YOU ARE RUNING, TELL YOUR FELLOW MEN THAT I AM COMING SOON.  
I HAVE STOPPED MY FATHER SEVERAL TIMES AND ONE DAY HE WILL BE  
UNSTOPPABLE; HE IS VERY ANGRY WITH HUMANITY.

RUN AND TELL YOUR BRETHREN;  
TELL THEM TO REPENT OF THEIR WICKED AND SINFUL WAYS."  
THE VOICE WAS AS IF IT WERE CRYING, INFACIT I SENSED A DEEP SORROW IN  
THE HEART OF THE SPEAKER.  
I ONLY MANAGED TO ASK THE VOICE TO WAKE ME UP FROM SUCH  
CONTROVERSY.  
TO MY GREATEST SURPRISE,  
THE PEOPLE I TRIED TO PERSUADE HAD BEEN MANIPULATED BY DARKNESS,  
THEY WERE ALL AGAINST ME,  
THEY EVEN SOUGHT TO KILL ME;  
I HAD TO RUN.  
FINALLY I WOKE UP! ! !

Juwon Daniel

## Rest In Peace (Sonnets 3)

No more for you the city's thorny days,  
The ugly corners of the sergio's belt;  
The miseries and pains of these harsh ways,  
you will never, never again be well felt.  
No more, if still you wander, will you meet  
With nights of unabating bitterness;  
They cannot reach you in your safe retreat,  
The city's hate, the city's prejudice!  
IT was sudden- but your menial task is done,  
The dawn now breaks on you, the dark is over,  
The sea is crossed, the longed-for port is won;  
Farewell, oh, fare you well! my friend and lover,  
you haverest in peace and rest forever;  
because, there's no other steps anylonger.

Juwon Daniel

# School Teacher's Advice To Parents

Dear Parent,  
I understand that you are scared to wave your  
child goodbye,  
and leave him in a teacher's hands -  
don't worry if you cry!

I'm used to weeping parents, it's hard to leave I  
know.  
But it's time to share him (just a bit) to help  
him learn and grow.

Let me reassure you that I'll give your child my  
best,  
I'll wipe his tears, soothe his fears and  
change his dirty vest!

If your darling child is full of cold I'll blow their  
nose all day,  
just like you, I'll care for them in a  
special way.

I'll treat him like I would my own I'll catch him  
from a fall,  
and if there is ANY problem I'll be sure  
to tell you all.

It's true he'll grow to love us,  
they'll talk of school  
a lot,  
it doesn't mean they hate you and that you  
should lose the plot!

I'll tell you a secret... That when your child is here,  
they talk to me as much of you, of this please have  
no fear.

You'll always be their mother, whilst teachers  
come and go,  
to them you are their number one,



this I truly know.

Soon you'll see some changes, in your little girl or  
boy,  
they'll become more independent and to see  
this, it's a joy!

I'll teach them all I have to give, to share, climb  
and to write,  
but to you they safely will return to  
tuck them in at night.

With love from al' school teachers,  
W'll collaborate together  
To make our student brighter.

Juwon Daniel

# School Writing Art

Every day is the same,  
Ordinary,  
With me wishing that something would happen,  
Making it extraordinary,  
The only time that I know I'm extraordinary,  
Is when I write,  
The words flowing from my fingertips,  
At peace,  
Not worried what others think of me,  
For once,  
Peace,  
Solace,  
In my crazy middle school days,  
No worries,  
All else fades,  
And I am alone with my words,  
No cares,  
But to create beauty,  
Something that will move someone,  
That will touch someone in ways they can't explain.

Juwon Daniel

# She's Not A Spy

there comes a teacher at beacons high,  
who, I must say, was a spy;  
her name is Sandra,  
she's hotter than pizza.  
I Think she's a spy,  
I his don't know why.  
she's been so ash lately;  
making sure our decks are sparkling clean,  
we have to assemble on a line,  
with our Shirts well talk-in;  
here is a lady that tolerate no rubbish.  
although she looks like a spy, but not  
she's just so tough I'm right.

Juwon Daniel

# Sing With Me

It's late in the evening;  
Glass on the side,  
I've been sat with you,  
For most of the night.  
Ignoring everybody here,  
We wish they would disappear,  
So maybe we could get down now,  
I don't want to know.  
If you're getting ahead of the program,  
I want you to be mine, lady,  
To my vocal sound so close,  
Take another step into the no-man's land,  
For the longest time lady,  
I need you darling.

Come on set the tone;  
If you feel you're falling,  
Won't you let me know?  
oh!  
If you love me,  
Come on, get involved!  
Feel it rushing through you,  
From your head to toe,  
Sing it Louder!  
This song is a blaze;  
I saw flames from the side of the stage,  
And the fire brigade comes in a couple of days,  
Until then we got nothing to say and nothing to know,  
But something to drink and maybe something to smoke.

Let it go until our roads are changed,  
Singing we found love in a local rave,  
No, I don't really know what I'm supposed to say,  
But I can just figure it out and hope and pray.

Juwon Daniel

# Snow At School

Snow is falling to the ground  
Piling up in enormous mounds  
School is cancelled for the day  
Children run outside to play  
Snowballs are thrown in the air  
No one has any care  
About school-only fun  
Because the day is a snowy one  
Snowmen are stacked very high  
Their top hats almost skim the sky  
To make them round they must pat  
Then finish off with mittens and hat  
As the weather gets cold  
The children are told  
To come inside and eat  
Hot chocolate with a couple treats  
Once the kids are done  
They put on their gear for some more fun  
Some of them play around  
While other kids just lay on the ground  
Another kid makes snow angels  
Until the dog named Bojangles  
Ran through his masterpiece  
But then the owner yelled cease  
After Bojangles  
Ruined all the snow angels  
Kids slid down the hill  
'Til they were bitten by a chill  
Almost over is the day  
The children start to walk away  
As snow falls, so does the sun  
Time to go in, the day is done

Juwon Daniel

# Solider Died Alone

Amidst the desert sands dawns just begun,  
battle rages on, bombing veils the rising sun.  
A boy not yet a man holds a picture to his heart,  
of loved ones not forgotten though oceans keep them apart.  
Called to serve his country, land of freedom home of brave,  
risking his existence for the lives that he may save.  
Concealing his dismay he holds his head up high,  
his arms embrace a trusted friend watching him slowly die.  
A boy he is no more, on that day there stood a man,  
his heart filled with rage, his mind fights to understand.  
Raised to be a man of God, taught thou shalt not kill,  
now placed upon the battlefield where there tis his only will.  
Resting beneath the sunset, wounded he dreams of home,  
lying on the desert's floor a soldier died alone.

Juwon Daniel

# Sometimes

Sometimes when things turn upside down  
And inside out and look dark brown,  
I rush outdoors and gaze into  
The topless sky's eternal blue,  
So calm and cool, so still and deep,  
With soft contented clouds like sheep.  
I shade my eyes and stare and stare,  
Then go back in the house, and there,  
Begin to wonder and to doubt  
What I was in a stew about!

Juwon Daniel

# Song Of Tears

You are the reason that I sing,  
you were close to me;  
yet I did not know  
The songs that I sing for many years,  
was right inside me yet I couldn't feel it.

when I close my eyes I feel you coming into me my girl,  
I didn't know it my heart breaking to wish my girl;  
when the breeze of songs flow into me my girl,  
I thought it was an everlasting one,  
But it hurts me to see you go!

You make me cry  
when you say were going I cry  
when you left me alone...  
I sing with million tears  
and I wish i wish I can hold you close once again to my heart.

Juwon Daniel



## Sonnet 2: Don'T Cry For Me

just hold on,  
and be strong!  
it won't be long;  
things will be alright.

it too early to cry;  
though is not time to die,  
I bet things will be alright.

you like staring at me;  
for that, I will not leave;  
so, it a urge from me,  
don't cry for me!  
please pray for me,  
is like I'm ill;  
but, if it becomes worsen;  
and I cannot make it;  
don't cry for me!

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet 4: I Dream High

I dream so high,  
I know I'm not thinking dry;  
I think I'm wise,  
so, I'll be waiting for a plan.  
I'm feeling wide;  
I can't stand,  
to, build a mansion in the sky.  
see dreams comes through;  
I know it will for me too.  
because I dream high,  
all I know is that;  
I'm working through my path.  
so if dreams comes through;  
it will certainly be for me too,  
I know the sky is my breakthrough.

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet 5: I Love Thee;

How do i know i love thee? Let me state the ways.

I love thee to the depth and breadth and height,  
my soul can reach, when feeling out of sight.

For the ends of being an ideal grace.

I love thee to the level of everyday's.

Most quiet need, by sun candle-light;

i love thee freely, as men strive for right.

I love thee purely, as they turn for praise,

i love thee with passion put to use.

In my old griefs, and with my childhood's fruits;

i love thee

with a love seemed to lose.

With my lost saint, i love thee with the breath, smiles, tears, of all my life;

and if God choose,

i shall but love the better after death.

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet 6: God Of Snow

The snow is deep on the ground its  
'lways in light falls,  
Softly down on the hair of my belovèd ones;  
This is a good world.  
The war has failed;  
we are not forgotten for His sake,  
He Who made the snow waits;  
where love is only a few got taste.  
The sky moves in its whiteness  
Like the withered hand of some old kings  
God shall not forget all us as his'.  
He who made the sky knows of our love.  
The snow is beautiful on the ground.  
And always the lights of heaven glow  
Softly down on the hair of my belovèd.

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet 7: Endless Song

Another day has come and gone.  
So impatiently we've waited just to sing along  
To some Boxcar Racer, some Blink-182,  
And if you're lucky, I'll sing country with you.

You teach me a song, and I'll teach one back;  
You pick a song, and I'll switch the track,  
Until we find a song we can both sing,  
And we'll sing so loud, our ears will ring.

We'll scream in the car, at the top of our lungs,  
Singing those songs that we've already sung:  
A thousand times, they never get old;  
Using my beautiful voice, or so I've been told...  
To accompany yours while you sing along.  
Our voices together, in endless song....

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet 8: Hope Of You Being Far Away

You left me alone in the rain;  
and you ran into the train,  
I trek home so drain,  
thinking i have no blame.  
you went and left me far away  
any where you are being near or far away  
i had like you to know i'm well and awake  
because you cast me indirectly away  
life goes on without you;  
i hope you know that too,  
no matter how far you've move  
ill think of you till doom  
'cause i know yo've forgotten me so soon  
it wont take to long to forsake you too

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet 9: Happy Birthday

I hope your birthday cake is as sweet as you,  
I hope your birthday party is as cool as you;  
I hope your friends show up good,  
when the dust settles;  
you are mine for good.

I know it your birthday,  
and, its my best chance to say;  
I love you please stay.  
this is from the bottom of my heart,  
I felt this way from the very start;  
I can't believe how lucky I am;  
to have a girl, sweeter than jam.  
As I wish you happily today,  
I hope you feel the same;  
so I say, Happy Birthday.

Juwon Daniel

## Sonnet: Savior By The Road Side

I'm running out of answers,  
I'm running out of time;  
I'm so confuse that I'm loosing my mind!  
I'm travelling in the road that has no sigh  
Ho! It won't take a miracle to save me this time  
Help me! ,  
Have mercy on me;  
Set my angel free and let my bell ring  
This is my cry,  
This is the plead of mine! ;  
I'm carrying a load that is too heavy 4 me  
I have no where to go I'm down on my kneels,  
I have no one to care and I'm tired of this;  
I try to see the forest but there is only one tree,  
I can't understand, I'm sinking so deep! ! ! .  
Something inside me said, 'morning will come so quick  
Yes the morning will.  
HO! GOD if YOU ear me please don't let me fall by the road side  
Guide me in every aspect of my life  
Don't watch me die!  
I need an angel I cry  
Send me an ANGEL  
I need an ANGEL down now! !

Juwon Daniel



# Steps Of Doom

Darkness has coming down,  
On the planet of mankind;  
The hammer blow of an angry god  
Left a bleeding world behind  
Then came the fire  
Burning on for a thousand years;  
Damned to life on  
I'm holding back the tears.

Heaven, send me a miracle,  
Make me strong,  
Give me a reason,  
To look straight ahead,  
To go on,  
Send me a miracle.

And the world is laying down to die,  
Angel of doom  
Your name is humanity;  
Playing with fire  
In madness and blasphemy,  
Mankind take a look,  
Take a look at what you have done  
Arrogance and the blind believe,  
To be in control of it all,  
Made the dancer on the edge  
Finally falls.

Juwon Daniel

# Summer Back Then

the grass so green,  
the sun so bright,  
life seems too big,  
no worries in eyes.  
tins and tank tops,  
laughter and bliss;  
each moment passes,  
without even a miss;  
friends and cookouts  
memories and laughs,  
good times to remember,  
but how long will it last.  
the grass soon fades,  
leaves begin to fall,  
school replaces sleepovers,  
oh I'll miss it all.

Juwon Daniel

# Summer Sadness

Kiss me hard before you go,  
Summertime sadness;  
I just wanted you to know,  
That, baby, you're the best;  
I got my red dress on tonight,  
Dancing in the dark in the pale moonlight,  
Done my hair up real big beauty queen style,  
High heels off, I'm feeling alive

.  
HO! I'm feelin' electric tonight,  
Cruising down the coast goin' 'bout 99;  
Got my bad baby by my heavenly side,  
I know if I go, I'll die happy tonight.  
Oh! my God, I feel it in the air;  
Telephone wires above are sizzling like a snare,  
Honey, I'm on fire, I feel it everywhere,  
Nothing scares me anymore.  
Like the stars miss the sun in the morning sky,  
Later's better than never,  
Even if you're gone I'm gonna drive,  
I got that summertime, summertime sadness.

I Think I'll miss you forever

Juwon Daniel

# Take All Of Me

You took my kisses and all my love;  
You taught me how to care,  
Am I to be just remnant of a one-sided love affair?  
All you took I gladly gave,  
There is nothing left for me to save,  
Why not take all of me?  
Can't you see?  
I'm no good without you,  
Take my lips!  
I want to lose them;  
Take my arms!  
I'll never use them.  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry,  
How can I go on dear, without you  
I'd rather die,  
You took the part that once was my heart,  
So why not take all of me right now! .

Juwon Daniel

# Talking To The Moon

At night when the stars light up my room,  
I sit by myself talking to the moon;  
Trying to get to you,  
In hopes you're on the other side talking to me too.  
Or am I a fool who sits alone talking to the moon?  
Oh!  
I'm feeling like I'm famous,  
The talk of the town,  
They say I've gone mad  
Yeah, I've gone mad.  
But, they don't know what I know,  
Cause when the sun goes down  
Someone's talking back  
Yeah, they're talking back I know you're somewhere out there  
Somewhere far away;  
I want you back,  
I want you now.

You're all I had,  
Do you ever hear me sad?  
Oh  
'Cause every night I'm talking to the moon  
Still trying to get to you  
In hopes you're on the other side talking to me too  
Or am I a fool who sits alone talking to the moon?

Juwon Daniel

# Teach To Love

You had a lot of crooks trying to steal your heart,  
Never really had luck, couldn't ever figure out,  
How to love

.

You had a lot of moments that didn't last forever,  
Now you're in a corner tryna put it together

.

For a second you were here  
Now you over there  
It's hard not to stare,  
the way you moving your body  
Like you never had a love.

When you was just a youngin' your looks were so  
precious

But now your grown up  
So fly it's like a blessing,  
but you can't have a man  
look at you for five seconds,  
Without you being insecure.

You never credit yourself, so when you got older;  
It's seems like you came back ten times over,  
Now you're sitting here in this damn corner,  
Looking through all your thoughts and looking over  
your shoulders.

See you had a lot of moments that didn't last forever  
Now you're in this corner tryna put it together

,

Like you never,  
Had a love.

Oh! you had a lot of dreams that transformed to  
visions;

The fact that you saw the world affected all your  
decisions,

But it wasn't your fault,  
Wasn't in your intentions,

To be the one here talking to me,  
Be the one listenin;  
But, I admire your popping bottles and dippin'  
Just as much as you admire bartending and stripping  
Baby, so don't be mad  
Nobody else tripping,  
You see a lot of crooks and the crooks still crook  
See you had a lot of crooks tryna steal your heart.  
How to love.

Oh!  
See I just want you to know  
That you deserve the best  
You're beautiful

And I want you to know, you're far from the usual

.

Juwon Daniel

# The Ballad Of Birds

Walking through forests of green,  
Running through meadows with flowers purple and  
blue,  
The wind teasing my hair, kissing me softly upon my  
cheek,  
Birds calling out to me, singing of life's great  
mysteries.  
I listen, listen to  
Calling birds and whispering wind,  
Splash of waterfalls and babbling brooks.  
All around me the secrecy of nature,  
Its mysteries.  
Together we are one, trading stories of the life we  
lead,  
Listening respectfully, talking in turn.  
Here I dance beneath the wide blue sky,  
Gently swaying grasses tickling my feet,  
Voices of the wind singing songs of happiness and  
misery.  
The ancient forest trees bow to me,  
I bow back, a wide smile upon my lips.  
Birds of beauty chirping ballads of a brown eyed girl,  
With silver wings and a voice like bells.  
They sing of her heart of gold,  
Her generosity.  
I sit among the swaying wild flowers and listen,  
Wondering of whom they sing.  
A hush befalls the forests, the meadows,  
All listening in respectful silence.  
The wind adds to the tale, disturbing my hair as it  
swirls about,  
Invisible fingers caressing my face and hands.  
I close my eyes, feel nature all around me.  
The song, the ballad ends,  
Silence everywhere,  
Open my eyes and I suddenly realize,  
The brown eyed girl,  
With silver wings,  
I know her.



I've always known her,  
For she  
Is me.

Juwon Daniel

# The Bluest Eyes

The lonesome Texas sun was setting low;  
And in the rearview-mirror I watched it go,  
I can still see the wind in her golden hair;  
I close my eyes - for a moment I'm still there.

The bluest eyes in texas are haunting me tonight;  
Like the stars that fill the midnight sky, her memory fills my mind,  
Where did I go wrong? Did I wait too long? Or can I make it right?  
The bluest eyes in texas are haunting me tonight;  
Another town, another hotel room,  
Another dream that ended way too soon.  
Left me lonely way before the dawn,  
Searching for the strength to carry on,

The bluest eyes in texas are haunting me tonight;  
For every heart you break,  
You pay the price,  
But I can't forget the tears,  
In her blue eyes!

The bluest eyes in texas are haunting me tonight;  
Like the stars that fill the midnight sky,  
her memory fills my mind  
Where did I go wrong? Did I wait too long? Or can I make it right?

Juwon Daniel

# The Kiss Of Love

Your beauty overwhelms me  
As I wrap my arms around you  
I press your softness tight  
Great passion fills my inner being  
I'm captured in your embrace  
Your eyes control my very soul  
The touch of your lips, heaven  
Forever frozen in time  
All else fades into nothing

Juwon Daniel

# The Pure Imagination

Imagination is funny;  
it makes a cloudy day sunny,  
Makes a bee think of honey,  
just as I think of you.  
Imagination is crazy;  
your whole perspective gets hazy,  
Starts you asking a daisy, 'What to do, what to do? '  
Have you ever felt a gentle touch and then a kiss,  
And then and then, find it's only your imagination  
again?  
Oh, well  
Imagination is silly;  
you go around willy-nilly  
For example I go around wanting you,  
And yet I can't imagine that you want me, too.  
Imagination is funny, it makes a  
cloudy day sunny  
Makes a bee think of honey just as I think of you  
Imagination is crazy, your whole perspective gets  
hazy  
Starts you asking a daisy 'What to do, what to do? '  
Have you ever felt a gentle touch and then a kiss  
And then and then, find it's only your imagination  
again?  
Oh, well  
Imagination is silly, you go around willy-nilly  
For example I go around wanting you  
And yet I can't imagine that you want me, too

Juwon Daniel

# The Savior Is Here

One, Two, Three and Four;  
raise the saviour to our door.  
call the pig, the wolf and ram;  
come to the circle all who can.  
make him walk on the floor to the roof;  
drink to him with horn and hoof!  
One, Two, Three and Four;  
the saviour is here, now sleep no more,  
and all the world will be yours in return.

Juwon Daniel

# The Scary

my name is  
I scare each crow,  
that tries to steal;  
a harvest meal,  
of golden corn.  
OH! how will I yearn;  
to laugh and share;  
instead of scare!  
don't fly away.  
I hope you'll stay  
to put down some line;  
that helps me with my rhymes,  
this is a brand new end;  
please be my friend,  
because I'm no more scary!

Juwon Daniel

# The Sense Of Humor

You will like my sense of humor;  
You will be addicted to my smile,  
Laughing all the while;  
And I will end each conversation,  
I will leave the room with upper hand,  
And you will understand.

You will find my scent attractive;  
You will like my real, engaging eyes,  
And playful, childlike smile,  
You will find my style appealing,  
I will overpower you with wits,  
And I will be a hit;

If only you'd run to me!  
If only you'd come to me,  
If only you'd relax upon your rules,  
And dare to be love's fool.

Waking up from a coma tossing, turning;  
Sweat has covered my body, my mouth felt dry,  
My life flashing before me, nothing much to say,  
Still it was so boring, did you hear me sing?  
Only I could adore you, the wind through the trees,  
Silently barking orders, rushing up to me,  
This is only beginning, don't anger the sea.

Oh! the wave's crashing higher and higher on me;  
All the blinking lights, noise of eternity, if only you'd  
come to me,  
All the sentences swirling inside of me, you will like  
my sense of humor,  
Inside of me and dare to be love's fool  
If only you'd come to me,  
I have censored my eyes, I hear drums in my ears (if  
only you'd run to me)  
Redirected desire now  
It comes out as tears (you will like my sense of  
humor.

Juwon Daniel



# The Valentine I Need

If there were no words,  
No way to speak,  
I would still hear you.  
If there were no tears,  
No way to feel inside,  
I'd still feel for you.  
And even if the sun refused to shine,  
Even if romance ran out of rhyme,  
You would still have my heart until the end of  
time,  
You're all I need, my love, my Valentine  
All of my life;  
I have been waiting for all you give to me  
You've opened my eyes,  
And shown me how to love unselfishly.  
I've dreamed of this a thousand times before,  
In my dreams I couldn't love you more,  
I would give you my heart until the end of time;  
You're all I need, my love, my Valentine,  
And even if the sun refused to shine,  
Even if romance ran out of rhyme,  
You would still have my heart until the end of  
time.  
'Cause all I need is you, my Valentine

Juwon Daniel

# Total Resignation As An Adult

i here by officially tender my resignation an adult;  
i have decided i would like to accept the responsibility of an 8-yrs old again;  
i want to sail stick across a fresh mid purple and make ripples with rocks.  
i want to think meat-pies are better than money because we can eat them,  
i want to lie under a big oak tree, fixing a tent under it, wining and dinning with  
my friends.  
i want to have the view of los-angeles and thinking it a four star lunch house.  
i like to return to a time when life was simple, when all i knew were colors,  
multiplication tables and nursery rhymes and poems, but that's not a bother to  
me because you don't know what you don't know.  
all i knew was to be happy because i was blissfully unaware of all the things that  
should make me worry or upset.  
i want to think the world is fair, that every one is honest and living good without  
sin;  
i like to believe that all things are possible, i want to be oblivious to the  
complexities of life, and be over excited about little things again;  
i don't want my days to be consistent of computer crashes, struggling to get  
money, depressing news on how to survive more days than there is money in the  
bank, doctors bills gossiping illness, and loss of love ones.  
i want to believe in the power of love, kind words and the freedom to make paper  
boat flow on water during rain fall.  
so here is my credit card and my car key and all my responsibilities as an adult  
i'm officially resigning from adult hood, and if you wanna discuss further you will  
have to catch me first because 'tag you are'

Juwon Daniel

# Turn Up The Light

See girl I gave you my heart,  
Is that what you're gonna do with it,  
You tore the shit apart,  
And you played a fool with it,  
Now I got my heart back,  
And I don't even know what to do with  
it,  
Girl you broke your promises,  
You lied and you cheated.  
Oh! girl you make me mad  
With the way you played a fool with  
me;  
Oh! girl you made me sad  
With the things that you did to me,  
But the devil that you know,  
Is not an Angel you don't know,  
So I would try to make this work one  
more time'.  
I treat you like my sister;  
Love you like my mama  
Take you all around the world  
We'll fly to eat Pizza  
When we're on our honey moon  
We'll buy things till midnight.  
Oh! Baby turn on the lights;  
Oh girl I'll be the best you ever had in  
your life,  
Oh baby girl be my wife,  
Let's live a beautiful life,  
Oh! girl I'd treat you right,  
Girl I swear on my life.  
So Baby turn on the lights.

Juwon Daniel

# Unforgettable Summer Nights

The smell of the summer eve glares'  
It takes me back to times we shared;  
You and I dancing beneath the moon  
Crickets playing a lovers tune here.  
Trees were full with lush green leaves,  
Whispering poetry to you and me.  
A view from beneath a Missouri bluff,  
Talking of passion, love, and lust.  
Your hand in mine strolling the path,  
Sitting on the deck and looking your back.  
Picnic tables and barbecue grills,  
Driving and parking, is this for real?  
My memory's filled with your sweet love  
Do you remember that cogent white dove?  
A kiss goodnight under a star filled sky,  
Best friends forever, a promise, no lies.  
It excites me to think that every year;  
Whether life or memory I return here.  
We will create magic again I know,  
On a summer night in the moon's soft glow.

Juwon Daniel

# Unworthy Loving

I feel trapped in an infinite and bitter cold,  
Imprisoned by the pain and lies you've told;  
You asked me to 'forgive you' for that all I quote;  
for this is the web of betrayal of which I note.  
This has taken much time and its breaking my  
heart;  
And I've concluded we're best off apart.

But before i say good-bye and let go,  
There are a few things that I want you to know.  
I forgive you for all that you've done,  
For wrecking my life and killing my love;  
For your ill thought and premature  
misconceptions,  
And your abusiveness, rage and crazy  
obsession;  
I do wish you luck in prostitution  
thank alot, I don't need your question.

Juwon Daniel

# Virgin Romance

you where cold when you lean on me;  
emotion got deep when i kissed your lips,  
i suddenly got erect, but you can't see,  
i pull everithing off qnd your pant string.

I kiss so hard but you are nasty;  
you kissed me back and you bit me,  
my lips got red full of bleeding,  
but, you kissed me more and it was heal.

i never wanna let go of your soften;  
pressing your nipppes shows you're romantic,  
kissing your lips looks amazing,  
my manhood never stop shrinking.

Ho! you are still a virgin;  
how romantic you are i'm still pondering,  
with all your romantic habit althrough our vigil,  
now, i see why you sound honey and still carefull.

Juwon Daniel

# Walking In Beauty

She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes;  
Thus mellowed to that tender light  
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less,  
Had half impaired the nameless grace  
Which waves in every raven tress,  
Or softly lightens o'er her face;  
Where thoughts serenely sweet express,  
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,  
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,  
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,  
But tell of days in goodness spent,  
A mind at peace with all below,  
A heart whose love is innocent!

Juwon Daniel

# Wandering At School

I'd feel better if you took apart  
What you thought was the weather  
But I don't feel better anymore  
Cause I know I got it figured it out  
And here comes that weather despite the fact that I  
linger  
And I wander  
I'm waiting for the downpour I'm waiting for it  
It's like bad poetry it's fucking high school poetry  
I'd feel better if you took apart  
What you saw in my notebook  
But I can't remember anymore  
What I wrote down as just a freshman  
And here comes that weather despite the fact that I  
linger  
And I wander

Juwon Daniel



# War Front

No iota of prayer could skip this moment;  
the whole reliance is on thy shields and helmets,  
there is no savior which is present;  
the shield wall is thy protection of thy soul est,  
when you sleep thy shield wall is your blanket;  
when thou are on the war front it is your hamlet.  
thou shall never escape his own faith,  
before war ends;  
don't seek a hero, be your own legend!

Juwon Daniel

# Waterfall

Roaring torrents go tumbling down  
Splashing beads of clear tiny crowns.  
Sparkling tears from heaven above,  
Lathering pools of cleansing love.  
Frothy white, like a snowy dove,  
Rushing waters that push and shove.  
Prism rainbows gleaming above,  
God's handiwork for his beloved.  
Cascading falls, deafening sound,  
Earth's paradise, beauty unbound,  
What a wonderful fall on ground

Juwon Daniel

# We Are All Connected

I don't know you, you don't know me  
We don't know each other  
Yet we do, somehow,  
Some way, We are all connected.

We are connected to this life by many threads  
Which we only notice when they are broken  
Whether family, friends, work or welfare, all  
Pull us apart in different dimensions in time.

You are connected to me by small pleasures  
Which we only notice when we stop giving  
Whether interest, intent, wish or wisdom, all  
Pull us apart in different dimensions in space.

We are connected to each other for ever now  
Which we only notice when we are apart again  
Whether travel, trust, freedom or failure, all  
Pull us apart in different dimensions in love.

Juwon Daniel

# We Are Family

What about what I need;  
Curtis says it's the best thing for the group,  
What about what's best for me,  
He feels that dreams can cross over!  
What about how I feel, the one but famous,  
I'll write great things for you;  
someone do it for me.  
What about me, what about me?  
It's more than you, it is more than me!  
No matter what we are, we are a family;  
This dream is for all of us, this one can be real,  
And you can't stop us now because of how you feel,  
It's more than you, it is more than me!  
Whatever dreams we have they're for the family.  
We're not alone anymore now they are others there;  
And that dream's big enough for all of us to share,  
So don't think you're going, you're not going anywhere!  
You're staying and taking your share,  
And if you get afraid again, I'll be there.  
We are a family like a giant tree branching out the sky;  
We are a family, we are so much more than just you and I,  
We are a family like a giant tree.  
Growing stronger, growing wiser,      we are growing free,  
We need you, we are a family.

Juwon Daniel

# Winter Snow

snowy cold strode up the my Line  
stiffened all that met my glare;  
horses, men and lice.

Visited a forward post,  
left them burning, ear to foot;  
fingers stuck to biting steel,  
toes to frozen boot;

Stalked on into No Man's Land,  
turned the wire to fleecy wool;  
iron stakes to sugar sticks  
snapping at a pull.

Those who watched with hoary eyes  
saw two figures gleaming there;  
Hauptmann Katre, James old,  
gaunt in the grey air.

Stiffly, tinkling spurs they moved,  
glassy-eyed, with glinting heel  
stabbing those who lingered there  
torn by screaming steel;  
surprisingly it the snow deed.

Juwon Daniel

# World Of Man

life is not what we think it is,  
its what we all experience,  
and, its is disgusting like physics.

life is a place of hatred and lies;  
we are in the world not to cry,  
but, to be murdered like numbers in dice;

this is the world of sorrow,  
that bites like lice;  
world of superstition and rumor,  
hunting, others like, germs.  
life is where things are aquired;  
where we are to archive with other guys,  
this is the world of our mesire;  
world full of sins and betrayal.

who says hell doesn't exist,  
who are the souls called scientists;  
they made an explicit,  
that, 'no hell in exist,  
they consider all this,  
as a religious myths.

Ho! God who amongst your servant  
is truthful;  
who amongst is worthy,  
world of oats is my wishes.

Juwon Daniel

# You Let Her Go

Well, you only need the light when it's  
burning low;  
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow,  
Only know you love her when you let her go.

Only know you've been high when you're  
feeling low  
Only hate the road when you're missing  
home  
Only know you love her when you let her  
go,  
And you let her go.

Staring at the bottom of your glass;  
Hoping one day you'll make a dream last,  
But dreams come slow, and they go so fast,  
You see her when you close your eyes,  
Maybe one day you'll understand why,  
Everything you touch surely dies!

Staring at the ceiling in the dark;  
Same old empty feeling in your heart,  
'Cause love comes slow, and it goes so fast!

Well you see her when you fall asleep,  
But never to touch and never to keep,  
Cause you loved her too much, and you  
dived too deep!

Well you only need the light when it's  
burning low;  
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow,  
Only know you love her when you let her go,  
Only know you've been high when you're  
feeling low,  
Only hate the road when you're missing  
home,  
Only know you love her when you let her go  
And you let her go! .

Juwon Daniel



# You Made My Day

you made my day;  
you made me smile,  
what can i say,  
for it will take me a while.  
I love your voices,  
they had such expression,  
you made great choices,  
reacting with such perfection!  
I'm quite pleased with your condition.

Juwon Daniel

# Your Spirit Sad's Me

I wish you were my eternal  
Star so bright in the sky  
Purple flower of mine  
Wishes, yet so forgotten  
Harmony, yet so forgotten...  
Whisper silence as you cry,  
Dreams of hatred so divine,  
Dying is goddamn light,  
Sleep, angel, sleep,  
And so we lie;  
We die,  
Congratulations on the other side,  
I hope you swallow in hell,  
For I have seen the light in different skies,  
I am able to tell,  
We've learned from laughter,  
We earn salvation!  
Evacuation on the other side,  
The seed has found its youth,  
For now it's time,  
To burn down the skies!  
So we'll be able to tell,  
It's killing...  
Oh! the night  
Reality... Broken light.  
faultless?  
Do you fear the widows dancing?  
I've waited so damn long,  
Now is the time to burn,  
You died within my hands,  
I had the key that burns within,  
Save me from damnation,  
See that I will end up in your sea,  
But now the time has come,  
All guilt will be revealed;  
You died within my hands,  
I had the key that burns within,  
Down beneath the frigid sea,  
Eyes were swollen,

Do you see the shadows

Like they were on me,  
Yeah we drowned and so set free,  
Voices inside me like they used to be,  
You died in secret hands!  
I suffered your disease,  
By thy blood we search for love,  
no-one enters me;  
but, your spirit sad's me

Juwon Daniel

# You're Are My Best Friend

You placed gold on my finger  
You brought love like I've never known  
You gave life to our children  
And to me a reason to go on,  
most of all you're my best friend.

You're my bread when I'm hungry  
You're my shelter from troubled winds  
You're my anchor in life's ocean  
But most of all you're my best friend.

When I need hope and inspiration  
You're always strong when I'm tired and weak  
I could search This whole world over  
You'll still be everything that I need,  
Most of all you are my best friend.

Juwon Daniel