

Poetry Series

**Kevin Campbell**  
**- poems -**

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## Kevin Campbell(06 Dec 1960)

At the age of 46 I am twice divorced with 2 grown up daughters Julie and Heather and 2 younger children my son Kai and my gorgeous daughter Misty I have led a varied life and for most of my working life I was a soldier and have seen service in many varied rolls, since leaving the forces I have worked in many jobs ranging from security to airport operations manager at an international airport.

I am at present Operations Manager for a security company.

# A Barbers Shop Nightmare

I know Im not wanted here, as I sit and wait  
Just watching my son have his hair cut  
Should be so easy to do, yet this feels such an alien place  
Sure the girls are all good looking, the room is clean and warm and the  
magazines are all in date  
The coffee forever free flowing and the musics relaxed and sedate

But my problem is I have no hair and feel right out of place  
Im a bald man in a Barbers shop, an insult to their trade

Kevin Campbell

# A Cold Winter Night

Of short sighted fantasies  
Like angels of light  
On the coldness of a mountain side  
Deep in winters night

Of black velvet skies  
sequenced in stars  
We stand in awe of its splendour  
Its depth and its size

The total unknown  
the reflection of light  
Its no wonder we fear the cold winters night

They reach out and touch you  
surround you in chill  
coverd in darkness  
you succumb to their will

Of short sighted fantasies  
Of black velvet nights  
the total unknown  
Of a cold winters sky

Kevin Campbell

# A Cup Of Tea

A Blackbird a Pheasant and a Squirrel  
Sat HIGH in an old oak tree  
said the Blackbird to the Pheasant 'would you like a cup of tea '  
Why thank you Mr Blackbird said the Pheasant full of glee  
Will you join us Mrs Squirrel? its a lovely cup of tea

Kevin Campbell

# A Fathers Words Of Wisdom

Words of wisdom thats what you said  
as you lay that belt down on my bed  
dont spare the rod, thats what you said  
as you lay that belt down on my bed  
Im proud my son as proud can be  
youve grown up a man like me

A man! thats what you think you are  
your wrong, so wrong by far  
I watched for yrs as your hand rose and fell  
delivering the blows I know so well, I watched you break my mothers bones, and  
listened to her screams and moans

But proud thats one thing you can be  
for as long as you live you will never see  
my hand raised above my head  
in anger at the one I wed  
nor will I ever hurt a child, I'll remain meek and mild

And proud thats one thing you can be  
of the woman that made the man thats me

PS this is not in the first person but an observation, my father was a great man  
who never raised a hand in anger. may god bless his soul xx

Kevin Campbell

# A Gift From Me To You

If I could Id buy you a great big diamond ring  
Id wrap it in a golden box  
Tied up with platinum string  
But all I have to give to you  
Your eyes will never see  
For my gift is wrapped in nothingness  
Its my imaginary key  
That opens up my heart and soul  
My gift to you from me x

Kevin Campbell

# A Girl At A Bus Stop

Theres a girl with golden hair  
She wears a smile that says  
I dont care  
Beneath her smile I sense her pain  
And see a look of here I go again

And no matter how hard she tries  
All they do is make her cry  
And this girl with the golden hair  
Behind her tears I see she cares

Kevin Campbell



# A Horse Called Bad News

Dear God!  
Can you help me?  
My question is this

Ive been brought up in a familly so full of bliss  
But my mother God bless her  
And the memory of her soul  
Ran off with the coal man for three bags of coal

But then she decided  
She, d made a mistake  
And ran off with his wife  
Just for hells sake

My Da!  
Took to drink  
And smoking hash  
And my wee brother Harry stole aw Da, s stash

My wee sister Mary ran away with the priest  
And they reposeded the house only last week  
Now were all split up aqnd in council care  
Its the end of our familly  
Im full of despair

So God! can you help me  
My question is this

Shold I put all my money  
On a horse called Bad News  
Or wait till the last race  
And Let The Horse Call The Tune

Kevin Campbell

# A Nomad Of Relationships(A Heavy Moment Lol)

Ive traveled many years  
Through a viel of jerky tears  
Listening to others stories of broken hearts  
And lost loves

Wondering why! were all the same  
So fragile, so brittle, so vulnerable  
As our years pass and our wisdom grows  
Why? do we dare to leave our souls so open

And as we travel  
The only things we leave behind  
Are grey ashes from the fire of life  
Punctuating life and fate like a full stop.

Kevin Campbell

# A One Night Stand (The Girl Who Couldnt Smile)

I, ll think about you but not this way  
And when we meet we, ll kiss hello  
And was love the only thing we made  
Or was it broken hearts  
In this song only time will sing  
Your a bride in bright colours, caught in the morning sun  
Like a name called across a crowded room  
Brining thoughts of passion again

I know your with another  
And why we had to part  
But was love the only thing we made  
Or was it broken hearts

I give myself to a memory  
A short time when you were mine  
And im sad this happened in a song only time will sing  
In a lonely mans memories  
Of the girl who couldnt smile

Kevin Campbell

# A Poem By My Son Kai For His Sister Misty

Misty Moo

Misty is my sister

She is very loud

She makes me happy

She makes me proud

Sometimes when shes angry

She makes me sad

But she is my sister and I am very glad

Kevin Campbell

# A Poem From The Past

Both Poets and Writers of the past  
Had a tendency to come from a privileged class  
Who used their education to write magnificent prose  
They used old family money  
To publish to the gentry

In a time  
When the common working man  
Whose heart was full of rhyme  
Held them all inside  
A prisoner of his time  
Now all his thoughts  
Are 6 feet under ground  
And for that simple reason, the greatest poets never been found  
So for those of education  
And snobbery abound  
One day your thoughts and words  
Will be buried underground

Kevin Campbell

# A Poets Poem

They say that im a poet  
Im not sure thats true  
I only play the game of life  
And write for me and you

If god took my sight away  
Id write down what I hear  
And if he took the sound away  
Id write whats inside me

They say that im a poet  
Well may be thats the truth  
But I only play the game of life  
And write for you and me

Kevin Campbell

# A Poets Prayer

Bless you Oh Lord  
From one who fell  
So far from your favour  
So close to Hell

Bless you Oh Lord  
For the gift of my life  
For the gift of my health  
And my love held inside

But above all of this  
For the gift that I write  
For the words in my heart  
I bless you each night

Bless you Oh Lord  
From one who fell  
So far from Heaven  
And so close to Hell

Kevin Campbell

## A Relationship Defined In 5 Lines

From its conception in volcanic chaos  
Sprouts magnificent splendour  
A creation as beautiful  
As a golden beach caressed by perfect waves  
That in time will create its own generations of history

Kevin Campbell



# A Single Malt

The water of life  
Sweet welcome pleasure  
I pour you with love  
Others drown you forever  
They mix you with coke! even lemonade!  
The poor uninitiated  
How they ruin your taste

Never a teenager, 12 yrs you mature  
Freed from the cask, to be imprisoned in bottles once more  
Sweet water of life  
Sweet welcome pleasure  
Bring me the freedom  
Release me forever

Kevin Campbell

# A Soldier Once Just A Man Forever

Im obviously not good enough  
Thats the way they look at me  
I wonder what there thinking  
Just what it is they see

If I could get into their minds  
Maybe I could make them see  
Im only a man  
there no better than me

I wonder if they only knew  
Of the trouble and sacrafice  
Of the loss of friends to unholy wars  
In defence of politicians lies

But Im proud I wore that uniform  
Of the trouble and sacrafice  
Proud I lived my life that way  
Doing a job that they despise

Kevin Campbell

# A Thank You To Misty

I remember when we took our vows  
And how you laughed and cried  
I remember how my heart felt  
To have you as my bride

I remember all the good times  
As well as all the bad when we were happy  
And when we were sad

There was always the preasure  
Of familly and friends  
Who looked on patiently  
Waiting for the end

There was always a difference  
In our ages and our tastes  
Me with romantic melodies  
And you with the need to Rave

They say opposites attract  
In our case that was true  
You became a part of me  
And me a part of you

Now the time has come  
No longer man and wife  
I just want to say thanks  
For the best years of my life

Kevin Campbell

# A To Z Of My Poem Titles(Ok I Was Drunk At The Time)

On 'A Cold Winters Night 'I decided  
To give you a gift  
'A Gift From Me To You'  
I bought you  
' A Horse Called Bad News'  
And I wrote you a poem  
'A Poets Poem'  
And prayed 'A Poets Prayer'

In a time full of 'Day Dreams' and 'Heroin'  
I took a 'Visit To The Asylum'  
Via ' The Creative Navigation Of Language'  
I wished 'If I only Had A Wish'

But hey! ' Im No Knight In Shining Armour'  
If youd only ' Let Me Show You The Roses'  
My hopes 'My Inspiration'  
'No' this is just 'A One Way Conversation'  
Full of 'Opera Karaoke'

And' Regrets Ive Had A Few' (too many drinks for me to mention)  
I was 'Seduced By The Music'and said 'Some Silly Lines'  
Even some 'Stolen Lines'

Sometimes I write at 'Speed' during the 'Adverts' on TV  
Like 'The Beggars Lament' or even 'Teddy'  
But it was all just 'A Chamelions Game' played in ' A Fairytale Dance'  
With 'A Dragons Child' under the 'Honey Bear Tree'

When 'The Newspapers'told the story of 'The Ordeal Of Youth'  
And 'A Proposal' to 'A Sell It Girl' 'We Had A Laugh'  
Though there was no 'Vanity' we felt like 'Tramps'  
Listening to 'Violin Strings'  
And Misty ' I Never Knew That Angels Cried'  
Why 'Zoid' you know 'We Were Working For The Man'



# A Visit To An Asylum

Here I sit in this cold dark place  
I see the look of despair on every face  
And I wonder why?  
Saints bleed and angels cry

Hearts scream aloud from an empty place  
Guitar strings whail  
Whilst violins sing  
Opera equqtes harmony  
And rock just stings

Pavarotti, s incomprehension  
Means your welcome in the park  
Paul Youngs lyracal wonder  
Still wanders in the dark

Kevin Campbell

# An Intimate Moment

From a few stolen moments together  
We touched our minds and hearts  
Shared our deepest feelings  
That others considered dark

Exploring the sexual psyche  
Gathering intimate thoughts  
Using first person testament  
Of memories that ever last

Taken, from the deepest recesses  
Of our shaded pasts

And to those on the moral high ground  
Who think that this is wrong  
How do you know? were not souls from the past  
For a brief moment together once more

The truth is that were strangers  
Thousands of miles apart  
Who for a few stolen moments together  
Touched in mind and heart

Kevin Campbell

# An Ode To Those Being Cheated

You know your being cheated  
Yet you still carry on  
You hope you can sort things out  
But your hope is all wrong

In silent agreement  
Without finding out  
Two faced delight  
Your loves down and out

And when its just gone midnight  
And its been one of those days  
Will it be you who decides  
Who goes and who stays

Only blue tears fall from broken hearts  
And the sadest songs played tear lovers apart  
And though your still being cheated  
You still carry on  
I hope you sort it out  
I hope that Im wrong

Kevin Campbell



# Army Life

They gave me an army number  
put clothes on my back  
they said theres one thing to be sure of  
you will never get the sack

They said its a job for life  
though your life it may be cut short  
youll have friends like never before  
and enemies quite a lot

Youll meet lots of lovely women  
who like you for what you are  
they will share with you many pleasures  
and join you at the bar

You will travel exotic lands  
try to win hearts and minds  
but when all else fails, you crush them like snails  
and leave them all behind

You will wake to the sound of the pipes  
and march to the beat of the drum  
the sky and the earth your bedroom  
when your days fighting is done

and when your life is over  
and its time to put you to rest  
the lid tight on your coffin  
will hide the medals on your chest

but your memory will last forever  
to those whos life you changed  
all the dead and the dying  
the wounded and the maimed

No longer todays hero  
just a relic from the past  
with a row of shiney medals  
six feet below the grass

Kevin Campbell

# Creative Navigation Of Language

The navigation of language  
The true poetic creation  
Find the words you want to say  
Let those same words show you the way

Find whatever is your muse  
Then bring them together  
And write what you feel

Romantic, enigmatic, pedantic or pragmatic  
Religion or rebellion  
Its all poetic creation

BadManMeNever1@

Kevin Campbell

# Day Dreams

The first rays of sunlight  
Filter the morning mist  
Reflecting on the newly fallen dew

The birds sing their harmonious morning song  
To waken the world to a new day  
Their song to me a lullaby  
A lullaby so sweet  
To signal dreams and memories

No night however dark and inviting can compete  
To a time when we were one  
Cool summer breeze draws over, caressing my nakedness  
To add to my dream, they bring memories of your touch.

Kevin Campbell

# Elvis Costello Records

Ive been playing Elvis Costello records  
Sitting in the dark I cry  
I guess its the way Im feeling  
Since you told me your loves died

You never gave no reason  
Never said why  
I guess its how your feeling  
Since you told me your loves died

All I see are smiling faces  
Then I hear your name  
And its like the whole worlds sinning  
Elvis Costello once again

Right now as I listen to ' My Funny Valentine'  
You know whats kind of funny  
The way sad songs never lie  
And I guessthats the reason  
I play his records and I cry

Kevin Campbell

# Fae The Past

Our first nights gone, now we face our last  
And in between aw the nights thats past  
Aw the guid times an aw the bad  
Fir aw that wis happy as miny wir sad  
But, fir aw thats happened aw said an done  
Wan thing am sure that your the one

Cauld nights spent by a roarin fire  
Others fue o wantin desire  
But sic o fighting and aw that gans wae it  
Still it breaks ma heart tae hear me say it

If we stay the gither murders therd be an am no sae sure if its you or me  
So part we shall and make this our last and try to remember the guid thats past

Kevin Campbell

# Feelings

Some things aint easy to see  
Like all the feelings inside of me  
To let them show is so hard to do  
I cant tell you how i feel about you

But this feelins churned me up inside  
I walk on air its not easy to hide  
Never thought that this could be  
Im in love why cant you see

But like a song thats sung without the words  
You know its there it just cant be heard  
Like an actor in a play with no lines  
I cant tell you how I feel  
I cant make you mine

And its you, thats made me feel this way  
And its you, that makes it so hard to say  
I love you and want you to know  
I love you and never want you to go

Kevin Campbell

# Heroin (The Last Needle)

He fixed up her works  
Got together her gear  
She shoots up  
For the second consecutive time

The rush waists no time  
The high runs through her head  
The rush hits again  
This time fear

Its an O.D. situation  
He takes a deep breath  
Oh God!  
Im still here

Kevin Campbell



# I Wish I Had My Time Again

I wish I had my time again  
I would listen for your tears  
Id dry them with the simplest words  
The ones you need to hear  
Id follow you till the end of time  
Id be forever me  
As long as were together  
Would be happiness for me

But time has come  
And time has gone  
I never listened  
I got things wrong

And I will wait forever  
A lifetime, even more  
In the hope we will be together  
The way we were before

Kevin Campbell

# I Woke To An Ugly Woman

The sun shone through my window, burning eyes already sore  
My head, pounded from the inside  
My throat was dry and raw  
As I rolled over to shade my eyes, there staring back at me, the ugliest woman,  
I have ever seen  
Hair so thick and matted  
Lip stick all over the place  
Eyes all red and bloodshot and stubble on her face  
It must have been one hell of a night to wake up to this horror  
I close my eyes tight try to convince myself its a dream  
And when I open them again it wont be what it seems  
I slowly count to ten then open my eyes once more  
But her face still stares back at me and my head is still so sore  
Its then that i realise the ugly woman looking at me, is my fancy dress disguise  
Framed inside a mirror on the bed room wall, me, a hangover and make up the  
ugliest woman of all

Kevin Campbell

# If I Had A Wish

If I had a wish  
For every day of my life  
It would always be the same  
The only thing that I would wish is to hear you call my name

Id hear it in the morning  
When you wake up by my side  
Id hear it all throughout the day  
And last thing in the night

And even when I sleep  
Id hear it in my dreams  
But the beauty of it all  
Youll never know just how much it means

To hear you say those simple words  
Just to say my name  
To me would fill my every wish  
And theres nothing I would change

Kevin Campbell

# Im No Knight In Shining Armour

Im no knight in shining armour  
Just a guy whos getting old  
No slayer of drgons  
With no mysteries to behold

Id scatter petals by your feet  
And climb the highest tree  
If i could only tell you  
God!  
What you mean to me

Kevin Campbell

# Let Me Show You The Roses

Let me show you the roses  
That's inside my head  
Come touch the feathers  
That makes this our bed

How can I tell you  
Of my feelings inside  
How can I tell you  
Of the feelings I hide

Imagine a picture  
No artist can paint  
And could you sing a song  
Before its music's been played

Then can you tell me  
How my heart writes this song  
Then can you tell me  
That my feelings are wrong

So let me show you the roses  
You put inside my head  
Come touch the feathers  
That makes this our bed  
Come touch the feathers

Kevin Campbell

# Lets Make Love

I want to make love at the end of the day  
To capture the moonbeams that make the stars shine  
I want to make love at the break of day  
To capture sunbeams through dawns early light  
Then with the moonbeams id put them together  
So we could make love forever and ever

Then we could make love in the cool of the morning  
All tender and gentle like the suns early rays  
Then we could make love in the heat of mid day  
So hot and full of passion like the suns warmest rays

Then after we drink from our loving cup  
To fill us with the wants, the need and desire to make love  
I want to make love last thing at night  
So we sleep with the moonbeams and loves eternal light  
I want to make love x

Kevin Campbell

# Misty

In my heart I ask you  
To marry me every day  
I write you loving poems  
And notes to simply say

Your all Ive ever wanted  
Your what you want to be  
Your all I ever need to complete the inner me

But thats only my dream  
A dream that you dont share  
In a time when you have found yourself  
And Ive lost the inner me

I long to read a poem  
Or a letter from your heart  
I long to hear the words  
I love you lets not part

I long to be together  
With you once again  
I long to have you back  
As my lover my best friend

But most of all  
I want to see  
A mother, lover, my best friend  
No, none of the above  
Just to make you laugh again. X

Kevin Campbell

# My Hopes

Theres so many things in this life  
That we can not explain  
I hope that on the other side  
We will meet again

I hope that by this time  
We will understand  
I hope that our souls  
Will be joined in heart and hand

I hope that god tests our love  
When we are on this plain  
And that he has the wisdom  
To join us once again

I hope that we can open up  
And give this love a chance  
So we can be together  
In heart, in soul and hand

Kevin Campbell



# My Inspiration

See that lady  
She once was a friend of mine  
Inspired my poems, filled my songs  
She made my miracles  
Turned my water into wine  
Put me right when I was wrong

See that guy well hes a God dont you know  
I wrote about him in a song  
Every young boys hero, every school girls dream  
But deep inside hes so alone

They search for something  
They lost long ago  
He writes poems  
She sings songs

And see that guy  
His dreams once were mine  
now he drinks water not the wine

And see that lady she once was a friend of mine

Kevin Campbell

# My Mam

Who picked me up when I fell down  
Who made me smile, instead of frown  
Who taught me how to say thanks and please  
Who kissed it better when i skinned my knees

Who taught me right from wrong  
Who sang me all those silly songs  
Who watched me grow from boy to man  
Who was there to give me a hand

Who never questiond just tried to understand  
Who was always there with a guiding hand  
Who helped me mend my broken heart  
Who made me the man I am.  
My Mam

Kevin Campbell

# No Soldier Of Fortune

For yrs I did what I was told  
Followed orders thats all  
Watched friends suffer horrific wounds  
Of both flesh and mind  
And still I did what I was told  
In the knowledge that 'you'at home would never understand  
Could never feel the pain the pride the shame

Will never wake to my nightmares  
Or see the faces, I see every time I lay my head to sleep, of men who fell on  
front of me, in unholy wars at home or abroad

Was I a soldier of God? or a death dealing denzien of Satans army  
i, ll let 'YOU' decide

Kevin Campbell

# No!

No peace  
No quiet  
To contemplate my shame

No hope in your religion  
God is but a name

No space in this city  
No friends to call your own  
You, ve tillted swords at windmills  
Now its time to go alone

No faith in your tommorrow  
Yesterdays been and gone  
Bring on lifes windmills  
This Don Quixote rides alone

Kevin Campbell

# One Way Conversation

(HER)

What you laughing for  
What do you find funny  
It aint the same  
If you feel this way honey

(HIM)

Girl! what you talk about?  
Done take your pill  
Just a bit late  
Dont talk stupid girl!

(HER)

You know its something  
To feel this way honey  
I dont need a doctor  
To feel your baby

(HIM)

You rifle my jeans  
Get your hand out my pocket  
What you laughing for  
Girl! what do you find funny?

(HER)

You havent heard a word  
You aint listening honey  
Im talking about a life  
But you still find it funny

Kevin Campbell

# Opera Karaoke

So you think its a beautifull day

As a boy meets a girl in this conformist world  
together they smoulder  
Then he smiles, he says,  
' You look unreal in this darkness '  
But its only opera karaoke

Rescued from the sands of war  
They watch the hammer of hope fall  
How violence makes you forget  
Its only opera karaoke

But its shitty when your pushing up daisies

Kevin Campbell

# Our Mams C.V. To God

Who picked us up, when we fell down  
Made us smile instead of frown  
Kissed them better, when we skinned our knees  
Taught us how to say thanks and please  
Who taught us right from wrong, even taught us silly songs  
Who helped us grow from wanes to men and women  
Who was Gods greatest gift from Heaven  
Who made the biggest fattest chips and then complained about the size of her hips  
Even when she had nae a penny, made us better than those that had many  
Who helped us mend our broken hearts and even fixed our bogie karts  
Who to our wanes was the greatest Gran and made the worlds best piece on jam

Our Mam  
Their Gran  
Your Ellen

Kevin Campbell

# Regrets Ive Had A Few (Too Many Drinks For Me To Mention)

If your tommorrow never came  
And you knew your time was over  
Would you look back with regret  
At all the people you never met  
And all the things you never done

Or could you say you lived life full  
To yourself and others were true  
Kept your heart and soul pure

'Regrets Ive had a few'  
But then again thats only lyrics

Live each day like its your last  
Lifes too precious to let it pass  
Live it to the full

And when your time comes  
Look back at what youve done  
Dont dwell on broken hearts  
Remember love lasts  
All the good things that have past  
And the good times still to come

Kevin Campbell



# Rubenesque

Her face a thing of wonder  
Framed by gold silken locks  
Eyes that sparkle like moonbeams  
Lips like rubies on skin as fair as milk  
A body thats all woman every mans dream  
If Rubens were alive today  
She, d be his finest model  
With every voluptuous curve, captured on canvas for all men to desire  
To fill lonely nights and minds of every male  
Yet still she wonders, why! and doubts her own beauty  
A testament to modisty, which itself becomes attraction  
This Rubenesque masterpiece a true natural beauty

Kevin Campbell

# School Stinks

Science classes stink of gasses  
they remind me of rotten eggs  
The gym, of those who used it before  
and ointment to rub on your legs

Languages smell of many things, French the smell of perfume  
German smells of Bratwurst so I call it the sausage room  
Spanish, tapas, paiela the sea and the sun  
English smells of home, so for me thats the special one

Woodwork, sawdust and shavings  
Metalwork oil and rust  
Textiles smells like my gran  
Cookery all that I love

Drama smells of make up  
Art, glue and paint  
The toilets smell of farts and wee  
Now thats a smell I hate

Geography the spices of the world  
History war and pain  
But detentions the smell I hate the most  
Because its me I smell again

Kevin Campbell

# Seduced By The Music

Seduced by the music  
She was raped by the notes  
Beethoven, Mozart, Bach, Chopin

Picked up and engulfed  
Like some bar room whore  
Wrapped in the splendour  
Of this her final hour

High A, s B, s and C, s  
Chords yet undiscovered  
The passion she showed  
Like a latin lover

A bridge across classes  
Appeals to the heart  
As the music seduced her  
And warmed her cold heart

Kevin Campbell

# Some Silly Lines

I see a face  
That says ' how do you do'  
I see a face  
That says ' hey I know you'

I see a face  
That screams out loud  
I see a face  
In the middle of a crowd

And I see a face  
That jummped up and said 'boo'  
And on the end of that face  
Guess what I see you

Kevin Campbell

# Speed

Hey there here I am  
And here I go again  
Turn around so I can see your face  
I know you aint my friend

Speeding up stepping out  
Watch, while I pretend  
Hey there here I am and here I go again

Jumpup, you reach the sky  
Then hit the ground again  
Jump up, you spin around  
The highs your only friend

Come down, you hit the ground  
Sleep your low again  
Hey there here I am and here I go again  
Turn around so I can see your face  
I know you aint my friend

Kevin Campbell

# Stolen Lines

And I may call you a thing devine  
Wrote Shakespear in a Tempest line  
My love is like a red red rose  
Wrote Burns in ancient Scottish prose

These words though old stand the test of time  
Though compaired to you there a childish rhyme  
For your beauty and fairness no words can describe  
From the greatest of plays to the sweetest of rhymes

Kevin Campbell

# Teddy (A Poem For My Daughter)

The oldest friend that I have  
Is Teddy, my old bear  
He lives at the bottom of my bed  
I think hes always been there

With his funny brown face  
black eyes and nose  
And a smile from ear to ear

When I feel lonley, tired or sad  
I know who will be there  
To give me the greatest biggest hug  
Teddy my old bear

Kevin Campbell

# The Adverts

Inxs, '0th Century Fox  
The sand man he, s not real  
One writes songs  
One makes films  
And one who brings you dreams

Pink Floyd on MTV  
Dire Straits on HMV  
Depressed women, schizophrenic men  
Eddie lives alone

In the name of love  
As love is ours  
The sun will rise once more  
Am I the music  
And youthe song  
My words stand all alone

Kevin Campbell



# The Beggars Lament

Spare some change Mr  
You know Im down and out  
Spare some change  
You know I need it

Spare some change Mr  
Im down on my luck  
Spare some change

Well F\*\*k you ya auld C\*\*t  
Spare some change Mrs

Spare me your change  
I promise I, ll get steaming drunk  
D ya think its my fault  
Im down and out  
D ya think its his fault  
He chats up queers  
D ya think its his fault  
He drinks all those beers

If you think its our fault  
Just remember this shout  
F\*\*k you ya auld C\*\*t Im down but not out

Kevin Campbell

# The Chamelions Game

Slaves to a deadly passion  
Temptations of the flesh  
Lovers on a lonely night  
Young blades with a blunted edge

Ive lived before, like a vulgar star  
Jelous of the mystery  
Are these the fruits of love affairs  
Or are we just good friends

Followed to the end of time  
High stakes  
Its all in your gods name  
Farewell to loneliness  
Im living once again

Like lambs led to the slaughter  
We play the Chamelions game  
Blend into the crowd  
Faceless once again

In silent agreement  
Living seperate lives  
together in public  
still husband and wife

Together our secret  
Stolen moments in the dark  
Two lovers on a lonley night  
Repairing broken hearts

Kevin Campbell

# The Fairytale Dance

Remember we danced through a fairytale land  
The smell of perfume, the soft touch of your hand  
I took you home on a moonbeam, across a star studded sky  
To the place of our dreams at the end of the night

Now the moonbeams have gone, the stars no longer shine  
The fairytale ends and the nightmare begins  
No moonbeam rides across star studded skies  
The place of our dreams now anchors our lives

Where did we go wrong was it husband and wife  
We could have stayed lovers for the rest of our lives

The stars have long fallen  
From the black velvet skies  
Moonbeams no longer shine in the pools of your eyes

And when we danced through our fairytale land  
The smell of perfume the touch of your hand  
Were we wrong to imagine it never would end  
Were we wrong to imagine we, d always be friends

No moonbeams, no stars, no place of our dreams  
No moonbeams, no stars only loves endless dream

Kevin Campbell

# The High Horse Of Love

You let me ride the high horse of love  
Then cut me down, to fall on your sword  
A sword forged in the fire thats your heart

When you look at my face no tears will you see  
I cry the tears inside of me  
When you look at my face  
Youl never see the feelings it hides

I keep your picture at my bedside  
So you are the last thing I see at night  
And when I wake its to the beauty of your eyes

Behind those eyes I see the sword  
The sword that cut me down  
And made me cry

If I ever ride that horse again  
The only sword I carry shall be mine  
And should I ever fall again  
I ll be shure of the sword thats by my side

Kevin Campbell

# The Newspapers

Is it best to kiss and tell  
The fun of loving  
Then reliving it as well

Shared secrets  
Of seedy nights  
Told in bars, by movie stars  
Watch the reporters write

Hold the page  
new headline today  
Bondage Queen and Porno Star  
Now Vicars wife! shes gone too far

Is it worth it  
Would you do it again  
For fifteen minuets fame  
And a ruined name

In a sleazy London club  
All the men wear leather  
All the women talk rough

So beware the ones who kiss and tell  
Ruined reputations  
Reporters making life hell

So ask, is it worth it  
Would you do it all again  
For fifteen minuets fame  
And a ruined name

Kevin Campbell

# The Ordeal Of Youth

Facing the ordeal of youth  
From the cradle to the grave  
With no experience of the dream  
She enters a new age

jealousy amongst her rivals  
A testament to their age  
The shepherd cries for his loss  
But the tears are on her face

fine words carefully chosen  
Honed and sharpened to a point  
Lost souls full of emotion  
Young hearts filled with regret

Some one needs to save her  
But Im not sure its me  
If shes happy in her misery  
Theres no need to set her free

Kevin Campbell

# The Pretentious Poet

Why am I so pretentious  
To think that I can write  
When most of the time  
I just ramble  
Pure and utter shite

Kevin Campbell

# The Proposal (A Long Long Time Ago)

Ive got a job thats so pathetic, and my girlfriends  
Just rejected my proposal to her  
And I must have looked pathetic  
When I got down on my knees and said the words

Marry me I, ll make you happy  
I, ll remain devoted till the day I die  
Marry me I, ll make you happy  
Well you know I, ll try

Youjust looked at me and smiled  
You said 'my poor sweet child' that can never be  
You see I dont love you, I dont even think of you  
When were apart  
And although you make me happy  
Theres only a small place here in my heart

And my job is so pathetic and my girlfriends just rejected  
My proposal to her  
But Im f\*\*\*\*d if I, ll give in  
I, ll just take it with a grin  
Hey wheres that bottle again

Marry me I, llmake you happy  
Life could be such fun when your living with a fool  
And my job is still pathetic  
Life is just to hectic  
Heywheres that bottle again

Kevin Campbell



# The Star World

In the star world  
Where hearts collide  
Reaching out from far inside

Clouds burst  
Rain falls like tears  
Then a lightening flash  
My heart pounds

Each time were together  
The Heavens collide  
Revealing the thoughts and emotions  
We hold deepinside

Kevin Campbell

# The Unvalentine

If I were to say I love you  
In the way only lovers do  
Then all I'd be saying three words  
But their meaning would never be true

It's not that I don't love  
Your smile, the colour of your hair  
The soft touch of your body  
The way your perfume fills the air

And it's not that I don't love  
Your sweet lips, your hazel eyes  
The way you make me laugh  
Or how you hold me in the night

But three words just aren't enough  
To tell you how I feel  
So let me hold you tightly  
And I'll show you my love's real

Kevin Campbell

# They Will Cry

You cant see the future  
When youve no crystal ball  
When you cant see the future  
Theres no future at all

They try to stop asking 'who'  
Like I try to stop asking 'why'  
How can I forgive  
When to concede is to die

And I see the future through open eyes  
I see the future, through crystal ball lies  
I can see who, I dont understand why  
And I hope that they weep for the rest of their lives

Kevin Campbell

# Thoughts In The Evening

I often wonder, if I died  
Would that be enough  
Could it set me free  
Let me break away from love  
To let me love again

Or would my soul wait to here your voice  
To smell your sweet perfume  
All we have is youand I  
And I often wonder why

Will I ever be loved again  
Will I ever love again

Kevin Campbell

# To Anna Russel (A Reply To A Vegetarian On Burns Night 287)

Dear Anna

Im eating my haggis as we speak  
All vegetarians must think me weak  
And I know its made fae aw the sheep thats shite  
I know its wrong, but it tastes so right

As the great chieftan O the puddin race  
Hes welcome ony time oan ma plate  
Lungs, heart, entrails and liver  
Sic a taste makes my insides quiver

And to the Bard these words I say  
Rabbie thank you for this special day  
When Oer the world on this burns night  
The haggis is sic a wondrous sight  
As hes piped tae the table in all his splendour

And to those who have to suffer me tommorrow  
For the wind I, ll have, you have my sorrow  
And this alone proves Anna right  
Its because I ate a pun O shite

Kevin Campbell

# To The Gas Man

Please read this letter that I wrote for you  
since you wont listen to what I say  
although ive called and spoken to you  
every single day

Ive tried, Ive cried, Ive pleaded  
Ive begged you 'let me be '  
even though you think I owe you  
I know that its not me

You say that if I want  
to keep this relationship with you  
that I should make amends  
and pay you what your due

But the truth is I dont owe you  
I dont even know you  
Yet you hound me in this way  
But my house is all electric  
so Mr Gas Man 'GO AWAY'

Kevin Campbell

# Tramps

This strange dance  
This sexual embrace  
How you know I love it  
To never change take care of yourself  
Its not only God who loves you

A musical stairway  
To the ultimate high  
Heartbeats so melodic  
To fakes no escape  
Just a lacey smoke screen  
When God you know I love you

Sleepless summer nights  
Solitudes a crime  
Life is made for shareing  
But this lifes unkind  
Need to break away  
No more milk and honey stories

So ask your self, can I make today  
Or am I just no body  
Societys out cast that every one sees  
Yet still they walk on past

And its this strange dance  
This sexual embrace  
To know you have to love it

Kevin Campbell

# Vanity

You took away my vanity  
Replaced it with this pain  
Make me feel so humble  
At the mention of your name

But we walk in different circles  
And dance to different tunes  
I pick pockets full of memories  
You swap stories with the moon

Though we dream the same dreams  
And smell the same perfume  
We want the same things alone here in this room

You took away my vanity  
Replaced it with this pain  
Make me feel so humble  
At the mention of your name

But we walk in different circles  
And dance to different tunes  
I pick pockets full of loneliness  
You swap stories with the moon

Kevin Campbell



# Violin Strings

Soft touches the bow on violin strings  
To my mind each note a memory brings  
Thoughts of how it used to be  
When the music played sweet love to me

A sad song plays  
Its time to part  
The cold ice melts  
In the warmth of your heart

The singers voice  
A balad brings  
In harmony with those violins strings  
Each note played a nemory it brings

Kevin Campbell

# We Had A Laugh

We had a laugh  
Played games on the way  
We acted like kids  
On a warm summer's day

Called each other pet names  
Mine was!  
Well, I remember anyway

Arm and arm  
Or hand in hand  
We shared each other's secrets  
Shared each other's plans

But that's all gone now  
No more games to play  
Even kids in love grow  
But, we had a laugh any way

Kevin Campbell

# When Angels Cry

I never knew that angels cry  
I never saw your tears  
I thought that we were doing fine  
But I guess it was only me

You never gave me cause to doubt  
But then I never asked  
I never felt your pain inside  
I thought our love would last

But now I know that angels cry  
And that heavens just the same  
I guess theres a lot of broken hearts  
Its their tears that makes the rain

No pain no anger just a saddened heart  
That watches tear drops fall  
How I wish you could share my dreams  
In my heaven all alone

And now I know that angels cry  
Its their tears that makes the rain  
I guess theres a lot of broken hearts  
In heaven just the same

Kevin Campbell

# Working For The Man

Corporate facts  
Or suburban fiction  
No basis for truth  
Fact, or religion

A lovers lies  
Hides a heart full of poems  
A childs innocence  
Holds a future of dreams

The preachers faith  
The sceptics solution  
A childs tears  
The product not the solution

Kevin Campbell

# Zoid (You Know)

Like a desert flower  
Drinks from the morning dew  
And moon rays dance on a calm sea

Like a snow capped mountain  
Or a valley so green  
The love in my heart lets my eyes see

Like a new born baby  
Whose skins soft and fair  
Or as cool as a summer breeze, floating through the air  
The love in my heart  
Holds the tenderest touch of all

Like the sweet taste of baklava  
Or fresh fruit from a tree  
There is nothing as sweet  
As the love that was you and me

Kevin Campbell