

Poetry Series

Matthew Densley

- poems -

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Matthew Densley(23/4/85)

100

100 wars fought side by side
100 shores where we collide
100 pawns and a hundred knights
100 grave's on a hundred sites

100 tours because you lied
100 sore's where skin has dried
100 days we have to strive
100 ways to stay alive

100 skies where birds will glide
100 eyes are open wide
100 levels, a hundred heights
100 shadows, a hundred lights

100 tries took in our stride
100 sighs for those who died
100 days to mourn the lost
100 ways to count the cost

100 cheers of joy and pride
100 fears for which to hide
100 battles, a hundred fights
100 days and a hundred nights

100 piers against the tide
100 tears for you I cried
100 days to wonder why
100 ways to say goodbye

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Matthew Densley

A Ghost Alone

I dread to ebb to times so twisted
When only half a heart existed
And I was just a ghost alone
Who'd haunt the world and be unknown

You could save me from the hurt
And pacify my fears
Help scrape away the rust and dirt
From off these weathered gears

Deliver me from times so jaded
Before the light of my soul's faded
And I'm consumed in dark once more
Without the seed of love to spore

I can help your spirit fly
If you'd do that for me
The echo's of our wails will die
As hope will be set free

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Matthew Densley

A Lesson In Love

I learned of love the hardest way
The experience I take
I wouldn't have risked it if i knew
That on me you would flake
I played your game and spun the wheel
My heart it was the stake
And even though I knew you'd cheat
In love I did partake

I gazed into your eyes one night
Sunset down by the lake
That kiss you gave me boiled my blood
And made my insides bake
My heart was pounding, knees went weak
My body it did shake
Asleep at night I dreamt of you
Until I was awake

I thought I found the kind of love
That Cupid couldn't make
My heart it may belong to you
But it isn't yours to break
Lie to me and say we're fine
Just for my conscience sake
To you I gave a love so true
For that was my mistake

I thought you loved me, then you left
And left me with heartache
When I look back on our love
It now all seems so fake
You deceived me once to often
To me, you're just a snake
A fool I was to be with you
This love I must forsake

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Matthew Densley

A Pale And Distant Memory

She now is nothing more to me
Than a pale and distant memory
A hazy dismal reverie
Of a forgotten failing fantasy
One fallen from my conscious mind
Extracted from my broken heart
The eyes I had for her are blind
To feel a love that's torn apart
And what is art without the passion
I'll need it all not just a ration
Not one that's worn and dropped like fashion
And come a distant memory
A pale and distant memory
An empty vessel on the sea
As she has become to me
Just that and nothing more to me

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Matthew Densley

A Rose In Spring

In a universe so vast and wide
I found the sweetest thing
A tender love that could not hide
Grew like a rose in spring

With roots so deep, a stem so strong
And petals soft as feathers
Anywhere's where we belong
As long as were together

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Matthew Densley

A Weed By Any Other Name

What to the world, defines a weed?
If you hate thorns, a rose, indeed
And maybe to you a daisy is cute
So I wouldn't expect, you'd sever its root
But I don't want to have the power
To judge a plant as weed or flower
For who are you or I to assume -
Which is to die and which is to bloom?

So, just to say, or more, to plead
Don't view another as just a weed

Matthew Densley

Anyway You Want Me Babe

Treat me like a lump of clay
And mould me as you please
Let me be the man you want
The one you want to squeeze

Dress me up like I'm a doll
And tell me what to wear
Tell me how you want me shaved
And how to brush my hair

Say what I can do for you
And I will get it done
Out of my priorities
You are the number one

Anyway you want me babe
Is how I'll be for you
I only have but one request
Just say you love me too

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Matthew Densley

Are You All Alone Tonight?

Are you all alone tonight
So alone that you could weep
Do you hug your pillows tight
Will you cry yourself to sleep

Is there life inside your dreams
Do you wake into despair
Head filled with the sound of screams
Trapped inside your own nightmare

Does the morning seem to creep
Will the sunrise cause a fright
Are the riches yours to reap
Is the future yours to write

When awake are you aware
Are things what they really seem
Are smiles something you can bare
Have you got the self esteem

Does the pride in you run deep
Made to feel part of the team
Is it some thing you can keep
Ever followed through your scheme

Does the fire in you ignite
When you catch their icy stare
Do you humble at their spite
Do you even really care

Do you take it to extremes
Is the price you pay too steep
Are these just your daily themes
Does life really seem so cheap

Morning brings more wear and tear
Another battle left to fight
Will you face it, do you dare
Will you be alone tonight

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Matthew Densley

At Rest In The Snow

I punish myself, for what? I don't know
My body lies quivering, at rest in the snow
But I don't feel the cold, it's strange, but it's true
There's something much deeper that is making me blue
A lonesome life in a crowded place
Wipes all expression off of my face
The voice in my head is screaming, so loud
But to share it with others? I think I'm too proud
Depressive thoughts are clouding my brain
My own loneliness is the source of my pain
Some kind of direction? Maybe that's what I need
But the maps are all blank and there's no signs to read
I'm waiting for someone to show me the way
But who's gonna find me? I feel like a stray
So I'll stay and I'll wait, for what? I don't know
My body still quivering, at rest in the snow

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Matthew Densley

Black Dog

Feeling lonesome in a crowd full of friends
With a burnt broken heart that never mends
An era of torment that never ends
When of love and pleasure you feel deprived

At times not knowing what it is you live for
To know your heart beats when you see your blood pour
When mind and soul are forever at war
Pain is a comfort to know you're alive

To not have the things that you will desire
To not meet the standards that people require
When life feels bleak and beginning to tire
The hope you once had will not be revived

When the black dog bites it infects you with pain
In its absence to know it will come back again
Peace is something you can never attain
It's a constant battle just to survive

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Matthew Densley

Blank Canvas

In a damp cell, no windows or view
Is a blank canvas standing still
A blank canvas, pale and old
Contains a story yet untold

That canvas is my life to date
My thoughts and acts, my brush and paint
No inspiration comes to mind
My life it seems is undesigned

Many times I stroke the brush
And hope a picture will appear
Yet nothing ever makes a mark
This cell is growing ever dark

Distressed, I try to draw the sun
A peaceful meadow where all is calm
With no idea how I should start
This empty canvas plagues my heart

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Matthew Densley

Blank Page

Staring at a pale white page
Wondering what to write
Looking for some kind of muse
To let my thoughts take flight

I look around the room I'm in
At pictures, films and books
Full of epic stories
About heroes, myths or crooks

But those things don't excite my mind
Nor inspire me at all
There's only one thing that I know
My hand will let me scrawl

Still the page remains a blank
My talent rendered blind
I can only think of you my love
You're all that's on my mind

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Matthew Densley

Blue Eyes

I have sunk and fallen deep in to a pair of blue eyes
Blue just like the ocean I was sailing when I capsized
Floating on my back staring up at the dazzling blue skies
Though the mouth may speak wrong words those blue orbs cannot tell lies

Those eyes of crystal blue entice me leading me astray
When those blue spheres call on me I can't help but obey
The waking hours pleasures me to see the blues on display
The shut at night and I can't wait until the break of day

I will follow those blue eye's never needing reason's why
For there's a feeling that I need only they can supply
Blue as my heart will become if I should ever see them cry
My soul would only sing the blues if we ever said goodbye

Those eye's of denim blue I'm hoping will never betray
They trap me in their sapphire bubble though it may seem cliché
That angel with blue eye's on my heart's own harp strings she will play
And though they make me weak I pray those blue eye's always stay

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Matthew Densley

Cold Deck

I sit alone with a deck of cards
Playing solitary poker
Though a Jack of hearts; I know I'm not
I fear I'm just a Joker

I would never want to be an Ace
As the Aces stand alone
It's ironic, as while I say this
I'm still shuffling on my own

I would like to be a King one day
Though not without a Queen to suit
But the only things the dealer deals
Is a pair of dice and fruit

I was never one to play with hearts
For love is not a game to me
It's a gamble from the very start
And the chips are seldom free

They say that 'Diamonds are forever'
Though I know that I am not
But I will wager all I have
For a chance at Cupids pot

I seem to only use the spades
To dig myself a deeper hole
And I don't belong to any clubs
I'm only looking for one soul

A pair's the hand I long to hold
Cause' pairs are in two parts
No other card will suit me though
Than to have the two of hearts

I would like to trade these plastic chips
For a pot of true loves gold
An unlucky loser, I might be
But til' I win, I'll never fold

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Matthew Densley

Conveyance

These hands that write the words to my hearts soulful song
Had once been the hands that unsteadied in fear
And the voice which once languished in silence so long
Soon found a means to express itself clear

To write was to take the jagged edge of emotion
Filing into smooth passages of verse
Crafting each phrase with cautious devotion
And into the wells of creation immerse
Constructing each sentence with cautious devotion
And into the wells of creation immerse

When tugging gently at a single thread of trapped thought
Tangled among the muddled mess of ones mind
Allowing it to free from the snare it was caught
Permits it the chance to become refined

To write was to unlock the souls iron gates
Freeing the torment hid under prides shroud
The guarded secrets, through writing creates
Conveyance that dared not be spoken aloud
The passions and misery, through writing creates
Conveyance that dared not be spoken aloud

Matthew Densley

Dare To Fly

Crippled under weighted world
That sits upon his fragile shoulder
The ground he stood forever swirled
Beneath his feet the embers smoulder

Yet circumstance could not defeat
A man who's heart is tough as stone
He never stopped or dared retreat
Just marched t'ward the winners throne

And when he stood upon the mount
He did not brag or boast at all
He merely told us his account
So humble, though he stood so tall

The lesson that his tale bestows
That taught us all, to learn to try
The universe unfolds to those -
Who have no wings, but dare to fly

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Matthew Densley

Don'T Close The Gate

Love is irration disguised as passion
A madness no one can evade
It hurts when it goes, the scars never close
Heartbreak is a price we've all paid

But closing the gate to love's fair estate
To prevent your heart from bleeding
Will just cause you sorrow, when you find out tomorrow
You've turned down the love you are needing

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Matthew Densley

Dreams

Never have I had a dream that came true
The ones I once dreamt, I soon outgrew
I fail to see clearly my dreams anymore
It seems they're not as vivid as before

As a child my dreams were exciting and bold
But now are subsiding as I'm growing old
I barely remember the dreams I have now
Or perhaps I've simply forgotten how

I don't want to dream of glamour or fame
Lost interest in dreaming of making a name
No dreams of riches and wealth are desired
These are not the things that make me inspired

Though dreams of importance are not for me
I still feel dreams are important to see
So if I could have one dream to call my own
It would be that I don't have to dream it alone

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Matthew Densley

Empty Frame

Empty frame on my bedside table
Tells the tale an unfortunate fable
I pray for the day that a picture is shown
But not another photo of me on my own

And I groan at the sight of this empty frame
Taunting and haunting and causing me shame
I long for a click and a flash of a light
A picture printed that shows some delight

And I fight and I battle but to no avail
Though cold and so old my hearts growing stale
In my dreams there's a picture that's perfect to see
For it shows a loved couple one her and one me

And they're free to enjoy the beauty of living
Hearts fleeting and beating for the love they are giving
That moment they shared is visible forever
For within that photo they can never sever

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Matthew Densley

Enigma?

She is as an enigma to me
And I, an enigma to her
Though honest as we are to each other
There are mysteries I'm sure

I have never tried to hide a thing
Of emotion, of thought or concern
I open up every part of myself
But there's parts I'm yet to learn

For She I'm sure is in the same place
Behind a locked door with no key
She is as an enigma to her
And I, an enigma to me

To know thyself is a powerful tool
Worth more than material wealth
Maybe if I help her understand me
She can help me understand myself

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Matthew Densley

Faces

Shining faces looking down
Overbearing sparkled crown
Watching over all of us
Watching over all of us

What do they see when we see war
Can they tell what we fight for
What do they think when large bombs crash
And all the clouds are turned to ash

When all that towered is turned to dust
Through all man's power all man's thrust
And bodies lay on city streets
Quickly fading their heartbeats

What are the faces meant to think?
When all that floats we tend to sink
And all that lives we tend to kill
If they could see the blood we spill

How would we act to one another?
If in all men you saw your brother
And in all women your sister known
If every child was your own

When all the earth is cracked and broken
When the wrath of man is finally spoken
When all that lives has ceased to be
What then, will those faces see?

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Matthew Densley

Fear

I fear the struggle
I fear the strife
A fear of death
A fear of life

I fear for you
I fear for me
I fear of what
Will come to be

There's plenty to fear
Than fear itself
I fear the pain
and fear poor health

I fear my well
Is running dry
I fear so much
I'm forced to cry

I fear disaster
I fear the knife
I fear the blade
That is my life

I fear the man
I came to be
I fear the dark
And fail to see

I fear life's left me
On the shelf
I fear so much
It harms my health

I fear the help
For which I cry
I fear success
I'm scared to try

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Matthew Densley

Formaldehyde Mistress

Rid me of your glowing ember
The one that burns within desire
What price I'd pay to not remember
The soothing smoke from off your fire

To hold you gently in my hand
To feel your kiss upon my lips
A bliss that most can't understand
There is no high that could eclipse

You left me in a puff of smoke
Yet still I feel your presence near
There never was a word you spoke
But whispers I could always hear

Now that you're gone, I can be free
My time with you, I'll never miss
Though poison as you were to me
I still can't help but crave your kiss

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Matthew Densley

From The Shore

I proudly gaze out from the shore
At seas I have not ventured yet
Reflecting on the days of yore
And all the fates that I have met
Upset that noon has come too soon
The morning came and passed me by
Too early yet to see the moon
But I still have a bright blue sky
I cannot spy across the waves
At lands that I may one day tread
Or if they have what my heart craves
And which direction I may head
So spread the news, I'm on my way
I'll walk those lands with you one day

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Matthew Densley

Grace Defined

The brightest stars in the darkest night skies
Or the sparkle of diamonds freshly shined
Hold nothing to the twinkles of light in her eyes
Nothing less than grace defined

Beautiful swirls of green and blue
Those eyes pierce the core of my being
A love she implanted and my heart grew
In every dream her face I am seeing

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Matthew Densley

Home Again

I've walked a million streets
But I haven't walked them all
It seems each road I walk down
Leads me to another fall

I'm a rambler and a gambler
I throw the dice to find my way
And though I care not where I go
I fear where I will stay

Through the night I wander on
I'm like the light that never shone

Living day to day
In any way as to survive
No need for fulfilled dreams
Or greed to make me feel alive

No force of man could move me
Like the beat of my own heart
Like roots of trees in anarchy
It's where my life will start

I've found a haven from the rain
I'm somewhere else yet home again

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I Love To Be In Love

I love the way you look
I love the way you smile
I love the way you look at me
It makes life seem worthwhile

I love the way you talk
I love the words you speak
I love the things you say to me
It makes my knees go weak

I love the clothes you wear
I love the way you smell
I love the way you brush your hair
I've fallen to your spell

I love the way you touch me
I love the way you kiss
I love the way you hold me tight
It makes my life seem bliss

I love it when we're close
I love the time we share
I love to spend each day with you
Nothing can compare

I love to be in love
I love all that you do
I love that you're in love with me
Because I love you too

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Matthew Densley

I Promise To You

I will walk a million miles
Complete any of your trials
Whatever I will have to do
To prove all of my love for you

Sparkling stars up in the night sky
Appear like diamonds standing by
I would like to pull down a few
And put them on a ring for you

To keep you warm when you get cold
To make you feel young when you're old
I will never let you feel blue
All these things I promise to you

You don't know what you are missing
These two lips you could be kissing
Believe me when I say to you
That my love for you is true

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Matthew Densley

I Walk Alone In Darkness

I walk alone in darkness
Through fields I've walked before
I find I'm growing tired
And my feet are burnt and sore

But yet I keep on moving
Not knowing where I head
Can't see a path before me
Can't see the ground I tread

And still I walk in darkness
For it's all I've ever known
And still I find I'm lost
For the way was never shown

I see bright lights before me
A land I wish to stay
I dream of all the riches waiting
If I can find my way

To never walk in darkness
And to never feel I'm lost
To never feel I'm losing
And to never count the cost

These dreams may light my thoughts
But the truth I can't ignore
I walk alone in darkness
And fear I shall - forevermore

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Matthew Densley

I Wish

I wish I had somewhere to go
And somebody to go with me
For what life holds I'll never know
Until it comes and I can see
To hope its love what comes tomorrow
To hope it's love not pain and sorrow
I only have one soul to free
I only have one chance to be

I wish I had something to show
For all the work I suffered for
With all the people I'm yet to know
And all the ones that came before
To hope its love that comes my way
To hope its love not strong dismay
I only have one heart to give
I only have one chance to live

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Matthew Densley

If

If is a word that plagues my ear
Never open, never clear
Never honest nor sincere
If is a word I dread to hear

If is maybe
Faint and grainy
Mad and crazy
If is flaky

If is a promise but only fulfilled
If circumstances suit the build
Not essential as is our breath
Not absolute as is our death

If cannot say what is to be
If is blind and cannot see
If is as a mystery
And does not hint at what's to be

If I should
Or if I could
Will never tell you
If I would

Those two letters cloud the mind
If is, if not, if wont be kind
If is a ruse not just or fair
If leaves you relying on hope and prayer

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Matthew Densley

Just For You

Just for you my precious one
You light my life up like the sun
That lights a pitch black universe
With all the joy that you disburse
You are the one that colours my sight
Without you I see in black and white
And not that there is much to view
If in that vision I can't see you

Just for you my sweetest belle
It's you who makes this sick world well
Warming the planet with your smile
That melts the ice dissolves the rife
You are to me a guiding light
That shows the way in the dead of night
The only place that I want to go
Is where the seeds of your love grow

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Matthew Densley

Killer Of Dreams

Through all the years you held me back
Till all my clouds of hope turned black
And rain fell down in perpetual storms
This made it hard to keep on track

With all your plans and all your schemes
To keep me under your regimes
Until my desires had run out
For you are the killer of dreams

Chances would come and pass me by
My only chance to touch the sky
You took that from me jealously
And never could you tell me why

You stopped me moving towards each goal
And buried me in this deep wet hole
Never to be free until the day
That I become a bitter troll

For all the dreams that you attack
All the troubles that you will stack
That I will never overcome
And you won't cut me any slack

I get the milks but not the cream
No cheers of joy but only screams
I watch my hopes all turn to tatters
As they are fraying at the seams

You keep me grounded never to fly
Not given the chance to even try
You doubt me in all that I do
And all my dreams you will deny

My minds cages trap my soul
I feel like I have no control
These blocks set by my self esteem
The part of me that's never whole

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Matthew Densley

Kisses

A kiss can mean a thousand things
On the cheeks of friends or the rings of kings
It takes a kiss for a couple to wed
It can give you pleasure and take away dread

A kiss on the neck shows a passion for lust
A kiss on the forehead can show a trust
A kiss on the hand shows the greatest respect
Anyway you kiss is a way to connect

A kiss from a mother to her child's head
Is the hope of sweet dreams when it's time for bed
Providing protection from a scary place
And keeps a smile upon their face

A kiss from a friend to a friend
Shows the importance of the time they spend
It is what seals a special bond
A pact that will go far beyond

A kiss of the lips between two lovers
Reminds them what their heart discovers
It speaks the words the voice can't say
How much they're in love in every way

Whatever way you choose to be kissed
Never allow one to be missed
A kiss can mean a thousand things
But there's no comparing the joy it brings

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Matthew Densley

Lady

There is a girl that I know, that I can't help but adore
I feel for her a way, no ones made me feel before
She claims she wants a friend, only that and nothing more
But I know that's not the truth, and I just cannot ignore

Her blue eyes show an old time filled with torment and distress
Her smile tries in vain to hide a past she must suppress
She ran away to start again, her latest new address
But there's a home found in my heart, she knows she can possess

If only she tried to release the shackles and the chains
Locked to all past heartaches, all the troubles and the pains
Perhaps in time she'll see in me a love that she can gain
And within my caring shelter I'll protect her from the rain

In bad times it is hard to find a light that you can see
In truth she knows that in her heart she really does want me
And if she lets me be the one to make her life happy
Then I will make her love again and let her heart run free

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Matthew Densley

Lamenting The Death Of A Child

Here, I lament the death of a child
Though not deceased, but gone the same
Thrown from shelter into wild
Left unguarded, life's fair game

Was it that the child did wrong?
To grow too fast and into exile
Or did they merely take too long?
While slowly fading out of style

It's come too late to sleep and dream
It's time to wake and greet the day
And now's too late to plot and scheme
Of how to breeze their life away

Lament the death of youthful ease
Lament the death of childish hope
They've kissed goodbye those climbing trees
And head out on that upward slope

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Matthew Densley

Lonely Man

Lonely man awaits his chance
To have some love and sweet romance
To soothe heartache and life enhance
But gets no more than just a glance

His hair is neat and dresses smart
Man of culture and man of art
He's waiting for his life to start
And just needs love to fill his heart

Dreams of love while he is sleeping
Broken eye's forever weeping
Hope of romance that he's keeping
Seed's of love he's never reaping

A rose at heart and plagued with weeds
It's only love he really needs
A hungry dog that no one feeds
Silent words that his heart bleeds

A chance at love makes him manic
Heart as big as the titanic
Love for him seems so organic
Lonely thoughts will make him panic

He will do all that he can
But once again he failed his plan
He failed it before he began
He is just the lonely man

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Matthew Densley

More To Me Than A Valentine

You're more to me than a valentine
And I hold you in my heart
My love for you will always shine
And I hope we never part

To know that you'll be always mine
Will satisfy my soul
You etched yourself on my lifeline
And then my heart you stole

Your beauty makes the stars align
A sight for sorest eyes
You're nothing shorter than divine
An angel in disguise

You give a love that feels so fine
Like no one else could show
You're more to me than a valentine
And I'll never let you go

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Matthew Densley

My Heart Bleeds Out

Asleep I will dream
But not for long
My senses tell me
There's something wrong

But as I come to
I'm unaware
When my eyes open
You won't be there

For when you left me
You weren't to know
That without you here
I'd miss you so

My heart bleeds out
It has a hole
It's shape, your smile
It's depth, my soul

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Matthew Densley

My Least Of Lucid Dreams

Obscure, (as to meaning)
Was my least, of lucid dreams
As if my mind, forever cleaning
Preening, screams, at deafened ear
Like a slurring, drunken master
It's intentions, never clear
And so I woke into my bedroom
Wide awake and filled with fear

Perplexed, I then sat upright
Wond'ring where, my mind went wand'ring
Wond'ring why, it gave me a fright
Invites, pond'ring, in my mind
Like a coded warning message
With it's contents undefined
So I switched the nearest light switch
Taking comfort, as it shined

But then the lamp light fading
Flickered, failing into dark
Sent the shadows masquerading
Shading, sparks, that caught my eye
On a night that's falling faster
Nothing more which I could spy
So I settled back down in bed
And watched darkness pass me by

Then the dawns bright sun arose
Blinding, beaming through my curtain
Caused my eyes to weep and close
My woes, uncertain, as are unsure
What I dreamt and why it haunts me
As to meaning, they are obscure
Though the fear is just as real
As any I have felt before

Matthew Densley

My Lost Smile

I lost my smile some time ago
And for the while am stuck in woe
My pain is piled and stacked on show
I am defiled and feeling low

For every hill I'm forced to follow
I have no will to sit and wallow
There are no pills that I can swallow
To restore thrills in my life's hollow

I can't explain what fates intending
If all the pain is never ending
When all the gains are not worth spending
Then what remains is not worth mending

When laughter lacks I can't be free
When pain attacks it's hard to see
So lift the slack and let me be
And please bring back my smile to me

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Matthew Densley

My Missing Muse

Has anybody seen my missing muse?
She's been gone for almost a week
She is my best friend when I have the blues
When life becomes difficult and bleak

She's always with me through all my dismays
And with me when i'm feeling high
It would seem that the past several days
I've had no joy and no tears to cry

She's never around when things are ok
When things are considered not bad
But she will be back when my life goes astray
Or she'll return when i'm feeling glad

She's the one my only inspiration
She is my personal Mousai
She holds the key to my imagination
And it's on her ideas I rely

You will recognize her by her black hair
And the white streaks that run down through
Her skin is soft and rough, dark and fair
She looks very old and young and new

You can hear her heart beating miles afar
Like the loud sound of bombs booming
Hear her softly whisper over a guitar
Where the old blues strummers are looming

Her words will appear in all songs you play
And in any lyric you find
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
For she'll melt your heart and your mind

I need my muse to digest this crazed land
To help me express all my views
I need her with me you must understand
Where is Euterpe, my goddess, my muse?

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Matthew Densley

My Own Paradise

I hate my homeland
It's bitter and cold
This is not the place
I want to grow old

I hate the city
This harsh busy town
It's much too hectic
And bringing me down

I hate the weather
The sun and the rain
These mild temperatures
Will drive me insane

I hate our parliament
I hate our M.P's
British politics
Is so full of sleaze

I hate the locals
But some are O.K
The rest are just twats
In their special way

I hate the culture
It's shallow and grim
There's no real art left
What's here is just dim

I hate the lifestyle
It's far too stressful
We work and we work
Few are successful

I hate this country
I want somewhere new
My own paradise
Where dreams can come true

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Matthew Densley

My Soapy Bubbles

I love the way my Soapy Bubbles
Eases woe and all my troubles
Calms my nerves and make me smile
Keeps me clean when all is vile

My Soapy Bubbles never pop
Never falter, never stop
Will not allow my heart to bleed
And give me all the love I need

My Soapy Bubbles is all mine
A lather that is so divine
Upon my skin it feels just right
Keeps me warm on the coldest night

I feel something in her caress
A feeling that I must express
With every day that feeling doubles
I do so love my Soapy Bubbles

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Matthew Densley

My Soul's Song

No, my future is not set in stone
Yet I need no omens, to see that it's known
That a life without dreams is forever thrown
To a future of chaos, where hope is not shown

Outgrown, the dreams that once lit my way
And given this darkness that led me astray
These days, I've no will to go out and play
Too deep is the fear, that I'll wake up one day

Dismayed that my life, has passed me by
And now am too old, to even try
With nothing to do, except to cry
Searching my thoughts, for the reason why

Sad sighs are the words, to my soul's song
It yearns for a place, where it can belong
Where it can be free and it can be strong
For now it is bound, in a world that feels wrong

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Matthew Densley

Natural High

The feeling I get from you when we talk
Or when I simply look upon your face
Is stronger than any drug I know of
And far more warming than any embrace

I feel the need to tell you this
How much I long for your sweet kiss
The joyful tears you make me cry
You give me a natural high

To be with you for merely a moment
Untangles the chaos contained in my brain
To just hear the words that you have to say
This alone can take away pain

The sweetness that your sugar gives me
Breaks these chains and sets me free
And I exhale a relieving sigh
For you give me a natural high

If you could see this wide smile on my face
If you could hear this heart beat in my chest
There can be no doubt what you do to me
You make me feel that I am truly blessed

I feel the need to tell you this
How far you lead me into bliss
The joy you give I could not buy
You give me a natural high

I drift into peace and contentment
When I think of the love that we share
I would move the mountains to be with you
I would part the oceans, if needed, I swear

The sweetness that your sugar gives me
Can fly me over any sea
But I can't help but wonder why
You give me a natural high

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Matthew Densley

Once Was Twain

A field once filled with life and beauty
Is now a barren land
Where once had stood a castle tall
That's now been turned to sand

All the words I had once wrote
Now scratched out on the page
That tranquil place within my soul
Has now been marred with rage

To hear my heart means nothing now
Just a way to pass the time
I'm stood upon a rung of a ladder
That I will never climb

My love has been left unfulfilled
Like summer without the sun
I once was twain but now alone
And missing my other one

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Matthew Densley

Picture

I only have a picture of you
And it's an image I adore
I've never seen you in the flesh
I've never felt the need before

I've never heard you speak a word
Nor seen you change expression
Or watched your chest rise and fall
While breathing in procession

Your picture never ages
It's immortalized in art
Your picture could never leave me
And it could never break my heart

Although it may seem strange to many
To them I pay no heed
I only have a picture of you
And it's all I'll ever need

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Matthew Densley

Pipe Dream

Success is just a pipe dream
That I think of
When I'm sleeping

An idle wish of fortune
In the thoughts
Of which I'm keeping

Faith to me was never known
No reason ever shown
And Hope just flickered far away
Fading into grey

Success remains a pipe dream
That I think of
When I'm sleeping

But a dream I will not lose
Until it's riches
I am reaping

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Matthew Densley

Plagued With Frost

Though I have a pulse, I'm not alive
Though I have motion, I have no drive
I have a face but no identity
Though I'm quiet, I've no serenity

And what is more, my soul is lost
And what is worse, it's plagued with frost
And gone my sense of right and wrong
And gone the times my mind was strong

There is no guiding light ahead
I have no dreams when I'm in bed
There's nothing that I want to be
My future I cannot foresee

I'm full of questions but answers none
Competed often but never won
I'm lost and have nowhere to turn
I take life's lessons but never learn

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Matthew Densley

Questions Of A Lost Soul

Is it the world that is spinning around?
Or is it just my head?
Am I a King who's to be crowned?
The reason I was bred?

Are my feet stuck to the ground?
Or weighted down with lead?
Is this a mountain or merely a mound?
And why's it hard to tread?

Have my hands been tied and bound?
Or are they frozen in dread?
When I speak do I make a sound?
And what is it I said?

Will my heart continue to pound?
Or will it be silent instead?
If I am lost when will I be found?
And will I be living or dead?

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Matthew Densley

Rage

I'm feeling very low and really quite bad
My thick skinned exterior is not iron clad
I feel my blood thickening, beginning to clot
My stomach now feels like it's tied in a knot
I want an escape and I'm looking for a muse
I turned off the TV cause I can't stand the news
These tantrums are an act and my bodies the stage
My own new world war I feel ready to wage

My mood is now shifting and I'm getting quite mad
Thinking of the inner peace that I wish I had
The temperature's changing my temper is hot
I am losing my mind and I'm losing the plot
My brain has short circuited, I've now blown my fuse
If you gave me a choice this is not what I'd choose
I feel like an animal who's trapped in a cage
I'm an empty bucket and I'm filling with rage

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Matthew Densley

Roses Are Red

Roses are red and violets are blue
Yet roses and violets mean nothing to you
I'm so love sick and so sick of love
I gave you my heart in return for the flu

She loves me, she loves me not
She had loved me once but then must have forgot
My love is like a red, red rose
That's wilted and dry, stood dead in its pot

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Matthew Densley

Shiny Metal Prison

Silently waiting,
And watching,
There's no-one,
And nothing,
For hours on end I will sit here alone.

Here inside my car,
A prison,
A temple,
A refuge,
Far away from my social existence.

Here I can spend my time in willing and blissful ignorance

Hate's too strong a word,
As for love?
Far from it,
The truth is,
I feel nothing for the world beyond me.

I care not for them,
their issues,
Their problems,
Their worries
And in truth, I barely care for my own.

In my silver shiny metal prison is where I belong

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Matthew Densley

Slave

I'm a slave in a world, which claims to be free
Held back by chains, though my shackles invisible
I'm a slave to desire and a slave to my needs
And seldom are the two divisible

Matthew Densley

Soft As Petals

What can it be, which bows my lip
Every time I see your face
Your beauty caused my heart to skip
And lose sight of its rhythmic pace

Maybe the answer's in your eyes
For mine cannot escape their gaze
I feel my mood begin to rise
My passion's fire, set ablaze

Your skin so fair I yearn to touch
As soft as petals on a rose
Desires overwhelm me such
To feel its warmth, the way it glows

Please let me feel your sweet embrace
Allow me just a single kiss
So I may bask in your soul's grace
And I can know the truest bliss

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Matthew Densley

Special One

You found me in a pile of ruins
My body broken and beaten
My clothes were torn and muscles worn
By demons my soul was eaten

You picked me up when no one cared
Enough to dry my tears
Then from my grave a life you gave
To me and numbed my fears

When I was down you lifted me
So I could see the sun
If my heart grows it's cause he knows
That you're my special one

If the world turns dark and cruel
I hope that you will stay
When side by side I need not hide
For we will always find our way

You've made me feel alive again
I feel it in my blood
For without you I'm naught but dew
On a weed in a garden of mud

You and I together is bliss
Without you there is none
If my heart grows it's cause he knows
That you're my special one

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Matthew Densley

Spellbound

While the wind whistles past the trees
It whispers your name repeating
Again, again, again in time
To the rhythm my heart is beating
Ever warming ever heating
Always greeting with embrace
No breeze could ever chill in yours
The warmest sun could not replace
It is your lips who smile your grace
I can't erase it from my mind
Spellbound by your sweetened image
Cupids arrows are unkind
I am entrapped to your charms bind
And hope to find some self control
But if I can't, to you I send
All my heart and all my soul

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Matthew Densley

Subscription Expired

Gone are the faces that I once saw
And silent, the voices that I once heard
The bridges of old that connected us all
Burned down and vanished with no spoken word

Now all we share with each other is distance
Yet both of our rivers flow to the same sea
The love that I had is still in existence
And nothing could ever take that from me

I hate that my mind had pushed you away
And could not give the attention required
I hate that I let you wander and stray
My favorite subscriptions, expired

Has too much time passed to simply say 'Hi'?
Could we ever connect as we did before?
Is there a way to reverse a goodbye?
Will I ever hear your voice once more?

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Matthew Densley

Sugar On The Tongue

That guiding light in the distance
A river without resistance
The sweet melody of songbirds
The struggle to find the right words

The warm glow of a log fire
The inspired sound of a church choir
The brightest star in the night sky
That feeling when you're nearby

The rhythm my heart is beating
Winning without cheating
Mothers and their young
Sugar on the tongue

A carnival or funfair
A hug from those who do care
A tasty Sunday roast
It's you I love the most

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Matthew Densley

Summer Serenity

I love to rest my head on a grassy pillow
Near the waving branches of a willow
Not a care in the air of the summertime
Just peaceful calm that's soothing sublime

Nature opens her loving arms to me
Caresses in a way that sets the soul free
The sun's sweet kiss is soft and warming
Sweet as the flowers it is forming

The breeze through the trees whispers my name
And when it does my worries are fading and tame
A silence as golden as the sun that's shining
The clouds showing off their silver lining

Watching the creature crawling by
Watching the birds swoop and fly
The birds singing their soulful song
Every hour, all day long

Hearing the gentle sound of a near by stream
As its water flows me to a dream
I don't need a penny to enjoy the sunshine
Nature's free and nature's mine

Seeing what things come from her womb
The harmonious serenity of nature in bloom
All of the life mother nature is giving
Shows me the grace and the beauty of living

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Matthew Densley

The Greatest Gift

I don't need a gift this year
Already have what I hold dear
You gave me all I need to live
There's nothing else you need to give

Don't need to get me a book or toy
There is no gadget to bring me joy
Fancy things won't give me pleasure
Love's the only thing I treasure

The only present I could desire
The greatest gift I could acquire
More sacred than the stars above
Is to have you and have your love

You're all I want, I need you so
Wrapped in paper with a bow
Nestled under my Christmas tree
Holding a tag addressed to me

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Matthew Densley

The Inevitable Return Of The Big Black Dog

The dripping tap that never stops
Is soon to flood my home
The stale waters flow with me
Wherever I may roam
Darkness makes his way inside
My thoughts will soon be blind
The tides of dusk will never ebb
From shores within my mind

It's footsteps beat so very loud
I hear it in my heart
I smell its breath repulsing me
A showdown soon to start
The way to stop it in its tracks
I seem to never learn
I see its smirking face once more
Black dog will soon return

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Matthew Densley

The Nomad

He wanders aimless, nowhere bound, for many days on end
Cares not to know, where he will go, or where the night he'll spend
But he won't wait, nor hesitate, allow his will to bend
Though his feet ache, he shall not break, the road is his best friend

There's nowt he needs, but only sun, for he is truly free
And craves not wealth, he has his health, as I can plainly see
There's little strife, within his life and life is good to he
Out on the street, upon his feet, is where he likes to be

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Matthew Densley

The Phoenix

Life seems so easy through the eyes of a child
For joy seems so great and pain seems so mild
But when the years unfold the world seems so wild
This is when you know what it means to cry

There is a hole in my heart that must be filled
Life's left crumpled ruins that I must rebuild
And a black dog that must be killed
I owe it only to myself to try

I truly believe that I can make it through
A phoenix rising from the ashes anew
I'm ready and willing to make my debut
This majestic bird is ready to fly

Over the dark clouds to the promised land
When there upon my own feet I will stand
And gaze on the landscape a view oh so grand
If you can make it there, then so can I

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Matthew Densley

The Plight Of The Phoenix

It's heart burns far more hotter, than the flames upon his wings
With eyes that shine much brighter than the fire that it brings
It doesn't have a temper, though it's body is a blaze
Gentle bird, born of fire, there is nothing that it preys
A majestic sight to gaze

Some people watch with wonder, while some others watch with dread
I saw a shameless fearful man, shoot the Phoenix dead
All folk around did watch the bird, fall quickly from the sky
And saw it turn to ashes in the blinking of an eye
This bird can never die

The ashes swirling, twirling, whirling, dancing with the breeze
The fire re-ignites itself with such grace and such ease
The ashes that it rose from, down upon us, fell like rain
I watched the flames take form, once more and the Phoenix flew again
Completely free from pain

The shameful man now hangs his head and turns to run and hides
The Phoenix never seeking vengeance, over head it glides
Soaring high upon the wind, like an angel of the sky's
The simple sight of this fair bird is forever in my eye's
The bird that never dies

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Matthew Densley

The Spirit Of An Alcoholic

He's high in spirits low in soul
And like his drink he's bitter
Reminiscing of the days of youth
When he was strong and fitter

His voice will dare not speak a word
Quietly sipping his life away
While sitting under neon lights
And drinking for the day

Doing cash jobs on the side
To fund the fuel he needs
Dropping money on the bar
Upon the ale he feeds

Still he cannot find the will
To shave or even shower
Waits for the best part of his day
When clocks strikes happy hour

Only thinking of him drinking
His next pint of liquid gold
And the only thing he hopes for
Is the ales refreshing cold

The bar stool throne he calls his own
When drunk he feels he's king
The truth is he's a slave to booze
It's his crutch and it's his sling

His mind is the depressive kind
The torment deep inside
But does not try to save himself
Behind the pint glass he will hide

He sees how the pint glass glistens
Though his visions rarely clear
He's supporting his misfortunes
On a fortunes worth of beer

His ailing failing liver stretched
And beaten from the booze
Does not worry for his organs
Or that his life he stands to lose

For a bit he tried to quit
And quickly gave up trying
Sees his reflection in his pint
That will watch him slowly dying

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Matthew Densley

The Vice

I hate to want
What I do not desire
But I can't help touching the flames of your fire

And I hate to yearn
What is bad for me
But from you spell I can't be free

Fiend or friend
Foe or lover
It can't be both
It's one or other

The more I hate
The more I need
The more I need
The more I hate
It's now too late
My soul is blind
It seems my fate
Is in your bind
And that's unkind
But I'm to blame
You trapped my mind and heart the same

Although to me
You're often cruel
I follow you
Just like a fool

The little lamb you lead to slaughter
Pulling my heart strings tighter, tauter
In your water
You let me drift
Confettied heart of mine's your gift

A demonette
Bewitching me
From your spell

I can't be free

I'll never escape

I'm trapped in your grace

You are the vice

That holds me in place

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Matthew Densley

This Heart That Fleets

This heart that fleets its beats won't cheat
Deplete in kind nor cause deceit
It can't contract and can't retreat
Can know no bounds nor know defeat

Most mens are stone but mine is meat
Concrete v flesh they can't compete
So touch the breast and feel its heat
And taste thy blood it is so sweet

It wants the best its needs elite
Embrace these arms they're yours to greet
When our hearts meet you'll know the treat
Secretion of it's love complete

It screams your name it's not discreet
Until it's heard it will repeat
I state the facts with no conceit
This heart that fleets its beats won't cheat

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Matthew Densley

Three Short Days

You came from nowhere and stole my heart
And I can't help but wonder why
For now it hurts when we're apart
I know this love, I can't deny

It seems so strange and yet so right
How quick you came and claimed my soul
Now the future seems so bright
That broken piece of me's now whole

There's something in your sweetened kiss
That makes my life a pleasant dream
Could this be eternal bliss
Flowing love in a constant stream

Three short days was all you needed
To make me fall in love with you
Heaven gave what my prayer pleaded
An angel who could love me true

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Matthew Densley

To Paint A Picture Of The Lonely

Like cattle being dragged from slaughter
My heart is bleeding ice cold water
It's dripping down the butcher's knife
Into the vacuum of my life

I am the only living tree
Rooted down and never free
Far away from life I stand
In the middle of a desert land

A single star in outer space
Whose shining light you can replace
There's nothing here but rocks and dust
Nothing here to love or lust

Like a grain of sand parted from the beach
With no wisdom to be taught or teach
No wind which home, I can be blown
I'm left here suffering all alone

Seclusion is cold dark cave
In which the outcasts dig their grave
No headstone needed here for us
No one will mourn or cause a fuss

To paint a picture of the lonely
There will be no colour just grey only
No bright red rose or field of green
Just a derelict building left unclean

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Matthew Densley

Under The Moonlit Sky

If you would listen carefully
Everytime I hold you near
You will find the sweetest song
That your ears could ever hear

My big heart will beat in rhythm
To your souls sweet melody
These hands will hold a note for you
With words to my loves symphony

We'll play under the moonlit sky
And dance the whole night through
Listening to the gentle sound
Of a sonata just for you

And when the morning sun arise
And daylight fills this plane
The birds will start to tweet our tune
Til night time falls again

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Matthew Densley

Usher Into Chaos

I will never let you walk alone
Down your life's darkest roads
I'd sooner dive upon a grenade
Than allow it to explode

I know that dim lit road you're on
I've walked that path before
It is cold and sometimes lonesome
Leaves you bitter and so sore

I'll never let you walk that path
Without me there to guide you
For I could never let you suffer
As I did when I passed through

At times you'll feel, you're on your own
But I tell you it's not true
For even when you cannot see me
I'm always standing next to you

For if you need someone to talk to
My two ears will listen on
And if you need some demons vanquished
Trust in me and they'll be gone

To see your smile drain from your face
Or tears fall from your eye
To think you are unhappy hurts me
I cannot stand to see you cry

I promise I will always be there
And swear I'll never stray
I promise all things will improve
And you will see a brighter day

In time you'll find your way back home
Then watch the sun shine down
To know you live in paradise
And not a dead beat town

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Matthew Densley

Watching My Own Life

Watching my own life pass me by
Watching but not involving
Seeing the way that I am changing
Changing but not evolving
Though I want, I fear to try
And no, there is no reason why
But from the world I'm forced to shy
I watch my own life pass me by

Watching my own life slip away
Nothing reassuring
Seeing the way that I am aging
Aging but not maturing
Something tripped me 'long the way
Turned all colour into grey
Stole the sunlight from the day
I watch my own life slip away

I hope one day to intervene
I hope one day I can be clean
I hope one day to break this chain
I hope one day I'll live again

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Matthew Densley

What Stirs Up Dread

There is very little that causes fright
When I'm alone at home at night
Those things that creak, or scratch, or bump
Do not start making my heart thump

The footsteps heard, from up the stair
Turns me not, towards despair
Nor does the pattering thuds on floors
Nor does the opening of doors

That constant tapping on the window pane
Does not cause my fear to gain
The screech of chairs from another room
Fills me not, with a sense of doom

There is very little that causes fright
When I'm alone at home at night
But what never fails to stir up dread
Is when she whispers; 'Come up to bed'

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Matthew Densley

What Sweetness Held Between My Arms

What sweetness held between my arms
She's soft as silk and warm to touch
Trapped and bound within her charms
I fear I love her far too much

I hear her soul, it beckons mine
And mine cannot refuse her call
Her love is endless and divine
Though selfishly, I want it all

Enchanting is her smile to me
Her happiness, I long to share
Dazzling are her eyes to see
There is no jewel that could compare

So what's to fear when all is joy
And tranquil is my muddled mind?
If she's my girl and I her boy
A fool I'd be to fear her bind

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Matthew Densley

Without Love

My love has been a one way street
I never get what love I give
My pride is damaged and heart is beat
Without love it's hard to live

My heart's too big to keep contained
I've too much passion to keep within
The search for happiness has left me strained
In the game of love I just can't win

I look towards the stars above
To find the answers that I seek
I fell in love and failed in love
And every failure makes me weak

I cannot stand to be alone
Loneliness is no friend to I
My fear is to be left on my own
That thought alone could make me cry

I want to feel appreciated
I want to feel I'm loved
To often I feel under rated
Into despair I'm shoved

It's come time for love to find me
I deserve to get what love I give
I need true love to set me free
For without love it's hard to live

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Matthew Densley

You Can Show Me Heaven

You can show me heaven
You can take me to your cloud
I want to see your paradise
That is if I'm allowed

Could you see it in your heart
To hand over the key
And let me through your pearly gates
So my spirit can be free

I want a slice of heaven
And be the target of your charms
I want to be up with the stars
And fly into your arms

All I want is you sweet angel
To have celestial bliss
Take me to your promised land
That is held inside your kiss

I'd like to go to the highest point
And view the world from up above
As long as you and I are there
Heaven's where I'll find your love

I just want to see your heaven
To see all that's divine
And all my love to you will give
You are an angel of mine

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Matthew Densley

Zeitgeist

Let me be your zeitgeist
Let me be your soul and spirit
To stay wherever your heart is
And always to be near it
To follow where you love leads
Wherever it may go
Let me be your zeitgeist
Let me be your status quo

Let me be your nature
Let me be your own lifeline
To give you all you need to live
And be yours by design
When you need a drink of water
I will be your spring
Let me be your nature
Let me be your everything

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