## **Poetry Series**

# tom thump - poems -

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# tom thump()

### A Humble Mumble

</&gt;Pebbles in my path stubbles on my chin mindsets i cannot change keep me on a stumble

a good clean smoke my tokes every evening dreams inside my mind help me bumble on

gentle wisps of breeze cool scents of the morn twinkles of the night give my slumber fuel

hope that never fails friends i can trust love that constantly flows keep me going on

## **Anna's Gopher**

anna i truly
would not presume
to be altruistic
but a wish is a desire

light me a candle make it glow for you make me know how sublime is a fable

once there was this gopher living in a tunnel an there were all these neighbours living in THEIR tunnels

in the dark of the underground they all lived in peace scratching out a living in their peaceful bliss

then one day our gopher
he decided to explore
the whys and wheres of going
in the ups and downs of underground

truly, he told himself there has to be something doing than my scratching out my living in my own underground

and his desire for knowledge led him overground but blinded by the light he fled underground

(That should have been the ending) but anna i think you want more later he crept up and learnt of night and day

and slowly he kept learning and learnt of night and day

and one day he said i shall knock on doors to reveal all my knowledge to tell of light and dark

For for sure he said there's definitely more color than than the color black and that they need to know

so they called him a vopher cause they claimed he had visions he said, they said, there were colors other than shades of black

they left him to his dreaming of a seagull named jonathan and said it was rich to his back

#### **Cool Confidence**

gentle breeze blowing low where have you been the flowers are asleep and so are the birds

my children went to bed a while ago we looked to see you but i made them go

its been so dry so hot over here without you to cool and make us aware

how wonderfully nature takes care of things what was hot is now so cool

summers bane gotta close the clouds begun gathering your cool gusts give me confidence

that without me and without you time will keep rollling natur'll take care

#### **Fallen Leaves**

In the silence of the forest once upon a time a tree put out a few green leaves soft as soft and green as green

but no one ever knew and no one ever cared what became of them those few tender leaves

they grew up in their silence listening to the flow of the waters and the winds of the rains and the storms

they fed their tree and helped grow fruits which fell unheeded on the silent earth

and one day
when their time was ended
all those leaves we know
fell onto their dear earth

from whence they grew once more

#### Fine Vision

</&gt;its nice if you know where you want to go i always wish i did i mean know where to go

i read these books you see they show me nice ways and tell me a lot about how to go

and there be many nice people you see who are always ready to tell me what to do

i'd love to go
where I want to go
if only I could get to move
out of this seat of mine

it's so nice and comfy sitting where i sit the world looks so safe and i am always happy

but i really need a vision so they all tell me else i will not achieve the great things i ought to have

so i hope not too soon to get a slow move on and get to get things done to be a man of vision

#### **Friends**

a time we shared when we all smiled awhile an' grinned at each other o'er the things we did

but now here i sit wondering where you are all gone alone in my armchair i ponder those long times

many a time i still feel those pangs of pain tiny twitches in my heart so i keep trying to forget

else my thoughts will try and lead me astray from my here and now to those never ever days with my friends

#### I Loved Her So

she was a porcelain beauty whiter than the whitest snow clearer than the clearest stream sweeter than the sweetest cream

I loved her so

I dreamt of her in my dreams thinking of her in all my thoughts carrying her in my deepest heart

I loved her so

and then one day
I made my move
went to her and told her so
how much I loved her

I loved her so

and she said who be you i know you not please let me be

I loved her so

the china didn't crack the snow's still white the streams's still clear an' the cream's still sweet

I love her so 'cause she's now my mate.

## I'D Rather Forget

the sad face of truth is a bitter pill to swallow oft it's something i avoid rather'n face by myself

like a forgotten friend you meet after the many years and at the precise moment you forget his name

oh sad oh sad the times i get into these ones and later i pick over my thoughts to pick out that one name

and out it pops from nowhere in my brain to pain me further because it was no longer then

so I'd much rather forget than remember that when as in this now when i missed a line back then

#### Love Divine

Oh Love Divine!
Truth everlasting,
Light of my life and Friend for eternity
give me your Grace
teach me your Love
Grant that I too may share in Your Love for my fellow men

Oh Love sublime!
give me your Strength
to Bear with a Smile, any pain and suffering
I may come across
and to give Strength to Others
to Share and to Support

Oh joyful Love! give me your Smile Teach me to Laugh, to find fun and happiness in all things I come across

And oh when You reach out Your arms, may I always be there

#### Love Road

A time is coming, Not too far ahead Sooner than I thought it would When I'll have to meet my maker within I hope I will meet in peace with him And be able to make amends again Sadly singing songs within I hope up keep your smile within All those years I spent with you Are all that I have with me Love I never new before Except the whole lot I learnt from you Never did I tell you this But you made me the MAN I am Often I have harassed you Kept you weeping Kept you waiting

Longing for my lonely return Evenings you have wasted

Never ever did I know
How often you wanted me there for you
All my life I had this dream
Of being a glorious wondrous person
And never realised I was always that
When I was with you all those times

But now that time is gone away
And I am nearing my end of the road
The road that many others did
And which many more will

But at least now I want you to know I never missed you all my life As much as I will miss you For all eternity

## Mosquitos, Wine And Summer

Under the wet tree

I sat and pondered

The mysteries of life

Flashed before my eyes

And I kept wondering'

The yonder blues were crazy

I was in a quandary

Why was the same feeling

Crawling all over me?

Why was it that I

Was the empty one

The great great chasm

Lay before me

And I was pretty scared

Why oh why me

Tell me a story

Make me a promise

Don't leave me here

I don't wanna go

Take a turn left

I will remain behind

Let's all get together

I'm ready for a show

The narrow narrow blades

Of grass and straw

Leave me behind again

I just don't wanna be

The other one here

Let it all be here

I'll remain satisfied

With here and now

Of time left alone

Dreams lie shattered

Thoughts remain unsorted

Take me a time

To sit all alone

Build a life now

Take a few chances

Sort all the scattered

#### Rush

as i was writing
i felt a little blow
something seemed to show
a little bit too slow

i looked o'er me shoolder but culdna see nonna i thoght it mighta beena dreema an it mita beena thotta

but just to make sure
i looked over once more
but a slip of my shoulder
must have made my intention clear
because it was gone

so hera i am a vaitin' lookin and simpli sittin' hopin and stil vaitin' hopless litl hopes

look, I made a statement it does not need a meaning the fact that you are still here is all that matters now

## **Speedy Winds**

There is a dusty summer coming up I can smell it in the air the powders have begun to settle the leaves are beginning to gray

soon the soil will begin to dry and the grasses will fall flat stamping will be easy but the times will get harsh

water will soon disappear i worry for my hair the dusty summer's beginning here and i have nowhere to go

once long ago, i hear tell summers wouldve been cool now no longer they fear will we ever see that cool

the crickets have also gone now the nights are noiseless too no more croaking frogs for the streams are dry too

too many roads have been built and too high the houses too nowhere for the earth to drink to sate its need for water

what is not given
will never ever be got
what once was taken
can not always be returned

by disregarding the future and by forgetting the past i am now creating an awful yesterday for my tomorrows today will I ever forgive myself for taking the things i took with no thought for my selves and no fear of my destiny

the harsh dusts now swirling will one day call me to blow away like them and go the places they go

when that day comes i hope my memories will blow away my fainthearted fascinations that which wasted my destiny

i hope future generations dont curse me for my casual indifference and for the causal influences nor curse my birth to nature

## **Tailing Tale**

in the garden of the east i saw the pink fairy fly sparkling trails i saw her leave as i've seen in picture books

fascinated by this wonder i followed through the woods as though guiding me in a dream it gently slowly led me on

through the garden of the east into woods and fields by the brooks and the streams i just kept on going

wondrous were those sights of lovely flowers and heady scents 'twas a fairy tale garden indeed an' i thought it all a fantasy

humming bees and butterflies led me to that tree where i saw my fairy perched on a tiny flower

on that magic pear tree hung two magic pears it was not for me i knew it could have been for you

the air was a sharp delight the wind was crisp and light the colors of the evening had drawn together there

in that magic moment as me and the fairy stared the air went suddenly still and the pears went out of view it was nothing but a twinkle like the glitter on a diamond a beauty to behold but never to be held

fairy tales have meaning its always been so still, for all my searching i don't find none in here

#### **Time**

Time flies on wings
Gliding high above
in your every dream
Flashing down the valley
when you're in a hurry

Or gently moving on In your daily life Actually all the time Be it spurt or slide Make it fast or slow It isn't really so

Time, it keeps on passing
At it's steady rate
It ain't slow or speeding
That just was our imagination

#### **Tribulations**

Walking hand in hand Waiting by my side She waltzed alongside While I pondered

How many seasons for how many reasons? When all good feelings Well said, told me to prevail

Why did I go away
What made me walk away?
I was always there with her
But never ever really there

It was never that way
I had eyes only for her
She was my butterfly
and always my dream bird

And I was hers too, I think!
And we had a good life together
Nits and bits yes, but never pains
Rainbow horizons never appeared
Nor did threatening storms

Quiet drizzles and hot summers yes Violet whistles and mad drummers no So why am I still worried I have a normal life, but like others I have an abnormal dream

## Uh Oh!

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'Can I get you something? '
'Yes'
'What? '
'What what? '
'What can I get you? '
'Something'
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#### **Unacrimonius**

Whence by far
Be it my time
I await here alone
What I wait for
I know to me
Will return today

Be there tomorrow
My hearts beats anew
While I breathe still
Time remains strong

But once I was Where I'll never be Gathering my moss And listening to breezes

Time calls me over
Tide washes over me
Mine I have abandoned
Yours I'll take no more

The yesterdays that've gone
Those tomorrow's we hope to see
How I yearn to be
Where I'll never ever be

One strange premise One strong phrase Will I yield no more? What lies ahead?

Joyfully I walk
My tomorrow roads
Happily I skip along
My paths in time ahead

My spirit yearns for more My life wants to grow Time heals much pain
And time yields much more

Love encompasses a great deal
I for one ought to know
Being bereft of it all
And with a surfeit of love

Take my train to nowhere Fly my horses into the sky I'm alone on a happy ride To my lands in yonder land

How I dare to be And to believe, I dare Holy acrimonies arise In a shelter of words

But take a time to decide
If it's worth scratching at all
Best leave some things be
Life it wants to keep moving

You want to stick
You might as well move
Getting stuck in life
If a wholly unhealthy proposition.

## Waiting

the waiting game has begun i've been into it a while now in fact a whole lot of my life been done doing this waiting

why, I wonder now, did I wait? no reason really did exist for me to have kept waiting nobody asked of me either

now I blame others for making me wait telling me what I ought to do and what I must not do

so now do I blame 'em or me? for why I have to wait till I get my satisfaction there have been so many gone

and now I have only me to blame

## Wannabe

if you wannabe a wannabe you then gotta wannabe a wannabe

it sure makes no sense i agree to wannabe a wannabe

but then
who ever wans ta be
a wannabe
other dan
a wannabe?