

## ABOUT THE POET

PHOTO

Born in the tropical islands of The Bahamas, Kevin Eldon Cartwright is a home-grown product of extraordinary talents, abilities, and skills. Mr. Cartwright is a graduate of West Virginia State University, where he earned both his associate and bachelor's degrees. At eight years old he lost his sight completely to glaucoma. Despite his disability, he has met and overcome insurmountable odds. Presently, he teaches the Language Arts curriculum at The Erin H. Gilmour School, which caters to blind and visually impaired children of all ages throughout the Commonwealth of The Bahamas.

By no small margin, Mr. Cartwright is an advocate for persons with disabilities, and he remains committed to championing their cause. To this end, he firmly believes that all persons with disabilities should have the same considerations and opportunities afforded their able-bodied counterparts. More important, he believes that all persons should be treated with dignity and respect.

Mr. Cartwright holds firm to his Christian teachings and beliefs. He reveres and loves the Lord with all his heart. Moreover, he is a mentor of young men and father to Kylan, his six-year-old son. These responsibilities he takes very seriously, especially his God-given duty as a father. He is convinced that all young men need exemplary role models to help shape and mould them into men of integrity, law-abiding citizens, future leaders, and nation builders. No doubt, he is a humble, unassuming man whose gratitude is immeasurable, commitment unwavering, confidence infectious, and his spirit resilient.



Published by:  
One Rib Publications  
P.O. Box CB-11968, Nassau, Bahamas  
Tel (242) 322-5281  
Email: [onerib12@batelnet.bs](mailto:onerib12@batelnet.bs)  
[onerib12@hotmail.com](mailto:onerib12@hotmail.com)

REVELATIONS OF A SILENT HEART

KEVIN E. CARTWRIGHT

# REVELATIONS OF A SILENT HEART



KEVIN E. CARTWRIGHT

# REVELATIONS OF A SILENT HEART

in poetry

KEVIN E. CARTWRIGHT

One Rib Publications

© 2018 by Kevin E. Cartwright

All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced electronically, manually or otherwise without the expressed and written consent of the Author and/or Publisher.

Published by:



One Rib publications

P.O.Box CB-11968

Nassau, Bahamas

Tel: 242-322-5281

Email: [oneribpublications@gmail.com](mailto:oneribpublications@gmail.com)

Printed in the United States of America

Published 2018

ISBN

# CONTENTS

|                        |      |
|------------------------|------|
| Foreword .....         | VII  |
| Preface .....          | IX   |
| Acknowledgements ..... | XIII |

## SECTION 1 - HONEY-SWEET PASSIONS OF LOVE .....1

|                                    |    |
|------------------------------------|----|
| 1. Give Me Your Eyes to See .....  | 2  |
| 2. May I Touch Your Face? .....    | 4  |
| 3. Your Touch .....                | 5  |
| 4. For a Little While .....        | 7  |
| 5. Carry Me Within You .....       | 9  |
| 6. Two Beating Hearts .....        | 12 |
| 7. Our Candles of Love .....       | 14 |
| 8. The Battlefield of Love .....   | 15 |
| 9. Getting High on Your Love ..... | 16 |
| 10. Love's Taking Over .....       | 18 |
| 11. A Love So Strong .....         | 19 |
| 12. A Lover's Lullaby .....        | 21 |
| 13. A Lover's Song .....           | 23 |
| 14. My Beloved .....               | 24 |
| 15. This Is What I Want .....      | 25 |
| 16. Sweet Lemonade .....           | 26 |
| 17. A Drink of Passion .....       | 27 |

|                                              |    |
|----------------------------------------------|----|
| 18. Let Me Be the One .....                  | 28 |
| 19. How Could It Be? .....                   | 29 |
| 20. What Must I Do about This Feeling? ..... | 31 |
| 21. The Hands of Time .....                  | 32 |
| 22. Someday You'll Be Mine .....             | 33 |
| 23. Signed, Sealed, Delivered .....          | 34 |
| 24. Guilty as Charged .....                  | 36 |
| 25. Before My Last Breath .....              | 39 |

## SECTION 2 - BITTER-SWEET POTIONS OF HEARTBREAK .....39

|                                                  |    |
|--------------------------------------------------|----|
| 26. Pieces of My Broken Heart .....              | 40 |
| 27. My Bleeding Heart .....                      | 41 |
| 28. One Good Reason .....                        | 42 |
| 29. All of Myself .....                          | 43 |
| 30. You Hurt Me .....                            | 44 |
| 31. When You Walked Out on Me .....              | 46 |
| 32. River of Tears .....                         | 47 |
| 33. One Tortured Soul .....                      | 49 |
| 34. You Broke Your Promise .....                 | 51 |
| 35. A Lover's Betrayal .....                     | 53 |
| 36. Is It Too Late to Try Again? .....           | 55 |
| 37. If I Could Only See You Now .....            | 56 |
| 38. When Will You Realize that I Love You? ..... | 58 |
| 39. My Questioning Heart .....                   | 61 |

|                                           |    |
|-------------------------------------------|----|
| 40. Lovers in the Dark .....              | 62 |
| 41. Troubled and Torn on the Inside ..... | 64 |
| 42. Can't Fight This Feeling .....        | 66 |
| 43. You Made the Wrong Choice .....       | 67 |
| 44. You Messed Up .....                   | 69 |
| 45. Why Can't You Love Me? .....          | 70 |
| 46. You Need to Make Up Your Mind .....   | 72 |
| 47. Protect Your Heart .....              | 74 |
| 48. Train Wreck .....                     | 76 |
| 49. Why Did You Leave So Soon? .....      | 78 |
| 50. It's Too Late Now .....               | 79 |

### **SECTION 3 - REFRESHING COCKTAILS OF LOVE, HOPE, AND ENCOURAGEMENT .....83**

|                                         |    |
|-----------------------------------------|----|
| 51. The Beauty of God's Love .....      | 84 |
| 52. Daddy, I Love You! .....            | 86 |
| 53. It's a Beautiful Day .....          | 88 |
| 54. Bedtime .....                       | 89 |
| 55. Shoeless Feet .....                 | 91 |
| 56. Take a Walk in My Shoes .....       | 93 |
| 57. The Rainbow .....                   | 95 |
| 58. Sunshine .....                      | 96 |
| 59. Hold On to Your Dreams .....        | 97 |
| 60. Achieving Our Dream as a Team ..... | 98 |

|                                          |     |
|------------------------------------------|-----|
| BEAUTY IN MISCELLANY .....               | 101 |
| 61. Love, You Let Me Down .....          | 102 |
| 62. Meddlesome Friends .....             | 104 |
| 63. You Knuckleheaded Fool .....         | 106 |
| 64. A Dream Come True .....              | 108 |
| 65. Tender Moments .....                 | 110 |
| 66. Tulips for Your Two Lips .....       | 112 |
| 67. The Floral Letter .....              | 113 |
| 68. Heartfelt Expressions of Love .....  | 117 |
| 69. Your Telephone Call .....            | 121 |
| 70. Voicemail .....                      | 123 |
| 71. Hunger's Revenge .....               | 125 |
| 72. Loneliness .....                     | 127 |
| 73. A Family in Turmoil .....            | 129 |
| 74. Convict on the Run .....             | 133 |
| 75. Take a Good Look in the Mirror ..... | 137 |
| Afterword .....                          | 139 |

# FOREWORD

This book of poems is keys to wisdom's treasure, gates to lands of pleasure, paths that upward lead, so friends, "Come, let us read!"

I am pleased that this book of love poems gives life, enthusiasm and determination to those who read it, while telling the stories of each as you perceive it.

The writer has a unique writing style, which allowed him to transfer his thoughts into readable poems where one can gain comfort. Throughout the book, there are clear evidences of Mr. Kevin E. Cartwright's gifts as an English language scholar and teacher.

As the young and old alike search for love, they should read this volume of poems, which will be beneficial to their selective choice of a mate.

Congratulations to Mr. Cartwright on accomplishing one of his goals as a writer; and for his future literary endeavours, I wish him well.

Maria Augusta Deleveaux, B.A., M.Ed.  
Principal  
Erin H. Gilmour School for The Blind  
Nassau, The Bahamas  
January 16, 2018





# PREFACE

I have always dreamed of writing books for avid readers to enjoy. Ever since I learned to put words together on paper and began to share my written works with others, many people have encouraged me to pursue writing as a career. Well, I now teach the art of creative writing, poetry, and English language to children, teenagers, and adults, which include the blind and visually impaired. While pursuing my career as an educator, I have continued to follow my passion for writing, and now you are reading a real piece of my handiwork.

As you peruse the pages of this book, you will come to understand and learn more about me and my craft. If my words touch your heart, you might even relive some of your own life experiences through my poetry and come to have a newfound appreciation for the art of poetic expression as a result. Furthermore, after reading my poems, you might discover the poet who always lived inside your heart. Regardless of your reaction, you will be reading about my heartfelt journey of emotional highs and lows. So, prepare for the thrills and excitement that are about to unfold.

Writing has always been my passion. For many years, I have used it as an outlet of expression, especially during those very difficult times of my life. Those cold, dark, and lonely days when I felt that no one understood or cared about how I felt or what turmoil I was feeling on the inside. Truthfully, I have internalized a great deal until now, and my silent heart confidentially kept all of my secrets, including the ones that caused me to shed a river of tears. Although I laughed outwardly to mask the pain and smiled warmly to comfort another's heart,

the anguish and suffering I once felt scarred me to the very core of my being.

As you read my poems, you will discover that some of the poems in this book will make you laugh; some will make you cry; while others will leave you perplexed or filled with mixed emotions. Nevertheless, it is my hope that you derive immense enjoyment and life-changing therapy from reading them all. Ultimately, I am confident that you will learn something from the many moral lessons that each poem is intended to convey. Even more important, as you read my writings, it is my hope that you are able to identify with some of my experiences, learn from my mistakes, and grow into the beautiful human beings that you are destined to be.

I have poured a lot of blood, sweat and tears into writing this book of poetry. It was a very exciting and exhilarating process, and I enjoyed every step of the journey. This experience has taught me about myself. It allowed me to explore various dimensions of my emotions. As you read my poems, you will come to appreciate the profound and dynamic messages that they are meant to convey. No doubt, being able to communicate my feelings of love and relationships, heartbreak and betrayal, anger and disappointment, hope and encouragement, redemption and forgiveness have all been quite therapeutic. I feel that many of my burdens have been lifted as a result of emptying the contents of my heart on to the pages of this book. Yes, I have come a long way, but I feel truly grateful and blessed to have friends, who believed in me and became like thorns of encouragement in my side, nudging me along when I felt like giving up and not completing this project. There were days when I felt that my writings were not good enough or that no one would ever read my literature; but that is no longer my worry, for I now know anything that comes from the heart is

worth sharing with others, even if only a few curious eyes get to see it. More important, I have learned that everyone has a gift, but if that gift isn't shared with others, it can be taken away in a heartbeat. Hence, I made the decision to share some of the intimate details of my personal life with you through my poetry, hoping that they will become a source of comfort and healing to your heart, mind, body, and soul. Moreover, I want to assure you that your perspectives about the many complex and varied dimensions of love, heartbreak, and relationships will become clearer as a result of reading my book, which I thoughtfully and carefully wrote with you in mind.



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

It is with heartfelt gratitude and profound appreciation that I thank the following individuals, agencies, foundations and organizations for their generous support that helped to make possible the publication of *Revelations of a Silent Heart*:

Cable Bahamas Cares Foundation

Maria A. Deleveaux

William E. Lightbourne

Lester T. Ferguson

Dr. Carlos O. Thomas

Lawrenique Bowles

Dr. Beulah Farquharson

Charles Albury

Belinda Wilson

Latoya Colas

Dr. Kayla Musgrove

Causley Jarrett

Alesha Cartwright (sister)

Elaine Cartwright (mother)

Sheridan Munnings (niece)

Tonia Gibson (mother of son)

Kylan Cartwright (son)

Felix Stubbs

Iris Adderley

Dr. Brenda Wilson

Shelley Darville

Pamela Moultrie

Thomas Matty

Bahamas Alliance for the Blind and Visually Impaired

Bernadette Bain



# REVELATIONS OF A SILENT HEART

in poetry





## SECTION 1

# *Honey - Sweet Passions Of Love*



## GIVE ME YOUR EYES TO SEE

I've seen the beauty of the world before,  
But never through your eyes.  
God gave me the gift of sight that stayed for just a moment,  
But like a flash of lightning midnight came,  
Forever darkening my sunlit skies.  
Even though my world had changed,  
And for a time things were strange,  
My childhood innocence remained an inner source of peace.  
Blindness stole my sight in the dead of the night!  
What a cold and callous thief!

I've never wanted to see the world through another's eyes  
Until you came along.  
You awoke a dormant part of my heart  
That was frozen by a lonely winter's song.  
I never desired to know what golden sunsets  
and colourful rainbows looked like  
Until you passed my way,  
Not to mention white doves and pink flamingoes,  
All of which God spoke into existence in one day.

Whenever I'm with you,  
My world becomes more clear.  
Although I cannot behold the way you look at me.  
It's so hard to resist not feeling your amorous stare.  
Paint for me a mental image of your face;  
Give me vivid descriptions of your sensuous beauty—  
Your skin, so soft, so fair.  
Be my eyes, my SWEET LOVER,  
So I can see you,  
The one whom I love dear.

Give me your eyes to see the world  
From your visual point of view.  
Give me your eyes to see the world  
And all the smiling faces,  
Old and new.  
Give me your eyes to see the world  
And all God's wonderful creations above.  
Give me your eyes to see your heart,  
All of its beauty and its love.



# MAY I TOUCH YOUR FACE?

I often imagine what do you look like.

May I touch your face?

I see an inner beauty that exceeds the radiance of your smile.

May I touch your face?

I want to draw on the mental canvas of my mind,  
the image I perceive of your features when touched.

May I touch your face?

I'm sure it'll be quite marvellous,

And it'll mean so very much.

May I touch your face?

My fingers are the paintbrush,

And your face is the window

That opens to the inner you.

May I touch your face?

With every gentle caress of my fingertips

I'll discover a beauty,

Giving me the clearest view.

May I touch your face?

But I'll take my time

When using my paintbrush

To paint your eyes, ears, nose, mouth, and lips,

May I touch your face?

Stroking every feature quite meticulously,

Using only my fingertips.

# YOUR TOUCH

I know your touch,  
No other touch feels the same.  
Your soft and gentle hands cause my  
body to feel an electric sensation  
When you hold on to me,  
When you squeeze me,  
When you taste me,  
When you tease me.

I know your touch,  
No other touch has the same effect as yours:  
You cause me to shiver;  
You cause me to quiver;  
You make me grow weak,  
So weak in the knees.  
And you can do whatever you please.

I know your touch,  
No other is quite as pleasing,  
Or quite as calming,  
When frustration comes my way,  
And worry seems to be the order of the day.  
Forever in your loving arms  
Is where I want to stay.

I know your touch,  
No other seems quite as loving,  
Gentle and not shoving,  
Reminding me of our very own magic  
Whenever it's felt.

I know your touch,  
No other makes me feel so special

And awakens my fervour to be with you  
To do the intimate things  
That two lovers do.

I know your touch,  
None other like yours  
Can tickle me to laughter  
And make me think of our love ever after  
And my every moment spent with you.

I know your touch,  
None other knows how to find my erogenous zones  
And send thrills through my bones  
That arouses my fantasies like you do.  
With every touch of your hand  
And every loving tap of your fingertips,  
My heart melts like butter for you.





## FOR A LITTLE WHILE

If only for a little while  
I could read your mind,  
I could discover your thoughts  
And long-kept secrets no other lover could find.

If only for a little while  
I could hear your heart whisper,  
Mine would whisper back.  
Like kindred spirits,  
We would form an unbreakable bond  
That could stand the test of time.

If only for a little while  
I could ignite your fire,  
Your greatest and deepest desire,  
Your inner animal I would awake.  
If only for a little while  
I could feel the outpouring of your  
love into every part of me,  
Like floods from the ocean or the sea,  
My heart would know for sure  
That to you it belongs,  
And no other lover but you could sing its song.

If only for a little while  
I could bring you happiness  
And the joy you've never known.  
If only for a little while  
You could just tell me  
That you love me  
And want to be my lover alone.  
If only for a little while  
You could show me in action



The words you cannot say.  
If only for a little while  
We could spend our lives together  
As our destinies would have it  
From the very first day we met.



# CARRY ME WITHIN YOU

When I entered the pathway to your secret garden,  
As I'd done so many times.  
I knew that something magical would  
happen on that very night.  
When I released all of my God-given rivers of life inside you,  
The moment was special,  
Everything felt just right.  
You held me in your arms so tightly  
While breathing heavily and gyrating wildly.  
You called my name with such adoration as you came.  
I thrust harder.  
I thrust deeper.  
And you enjoyed every moment  
As I demonstrated my masculine prowess with confidence,  
Setting your world and its fire ablaze.

As we lay there feeling satisfied,  
Awash in perspiration,  
Still tightly locked in each other's arms,  
Not time,  
Not the world,  
Nothing at all mattered then.  
Our only needs, wants, and desires were making sweet love,  
Over and over again.  
This would be the night,  
Fate would not fail to leave,  
And we knew that a seed was planted,  
From the moment you were conceived.

“Mother! Father!”  
I wish I could yell louder.  
Look at the beauty your love has made.  
There’s still lots of growing,  
And lots of work, to do.  
But I’m thankful for being the tiny miracle,  
A very precious gift,  
That through your loving unions  
God so generously gave.  
Minutes turned into hours;  
Hours turned into days;  
And in the weeks that followed,  
So many things happened,  
Even I am left amazed!

I am much more now than just a fertilized little seed.  
Like the buds of a flower,  
I’m blossoming with speed.  
I’m a living, breathing foetus now;  
All of my body parts are formed.  
With just a few more weeks of growing  
I’ll be ready to be delivered,  
To be held lovingly in my mother’s and father’s arms.

Carry me within you.  
I need nine months to grow.  
Carry me within you.  
My father planted me here  
Because he knew you’d love me so.  
Carry me within you.  
It’s your womb that’s now my home.  
Carry me within you.

For I can't carry myself alone.  
Carry me within you.  
I'm a new life now within.  
Carry me within you.  
I'm just a smaller duplicate of my father,  
The man whose heart beats within.





## TWO BEATING HEARTS

In the stillness of the night,  
When it's just you and me,  
Softly inhaling and exhaling,  
Our spirits alive and free.  
Two hearts beating rhythmically,  
Synchronized as though they're one,  
One gentle touch is all it took  
For our bodies to respond.

Pulling and drawing me in,  
"Come closer,"  
You longingly beg.  
"Take your woman now  
"And make love to me."  
"I want to feel your hardened manliness between my legs."  
Two hearts beating rhythmically,  
Synchronized as though they're one,  
One gentle touch is all it took,  
For our bodies to respond.

Wrapping me up tightly in your arms  
and between your thighs,  
Gyrating wildly beneath me  
While calling my name so sweetly,  
Our worlds set ablaze in an unquenchable  
fire of love and lust.  
The louder you call my name,  
The harder and more lovingly  
I yield to my urge to thrust.  
Two hearts beating rhythmically,  
Synchronized as though they're one,

One gentle touch is all it took,  
For our bodies to respond.

No turning back now.  
We've ascended love's mountaintop.  
At its peak is where we'll stay!  
We've reached lover's pleasure playground,  
Our favourite place to play!  
Two hearts beating rhythmically,  
Synchronized as though they're one,  
One gentle touch is all it took,  
For our bodies to respond.



## OUR CANDLES OF LOVE

As the sun lights the sky on a beautiful day,  
The flames of our candles burn in our  
hearts and never fade away.

By our radiant smiles  
The whole world can tell  
That the passion of our love is alive and well.  
And even when the sun sets in the great blue sky,  
The flames of our candles never die.  
And when the silver moon comes out each night,  
The flames of our candles burn intensely bright.

When the world is darkened by life's coldest storms,  
The flames of our candles keep our hearts warm.  
When nebulous clouds replace dawn's daylight,  
The flames of our candles are never  
extinguished by their ominous sight.  
And even when the sunshine goes cold on a winter day,  
The flames of our candles continue to light the way.  
And when the twinkling stars refuse to play at night,  
The flames of our candles lights up the  
heavens with their fire so bright.

Like a lighthouse on a hilltop,  
Providing light from a far distance for  
others to navigate safely the seas,  
The flames of our candles light love's pathway,  
Making safe the journey of love for you and me.  
And if that time ever comes when midnight decides to  
become sky's permanent resident,  
And the moon and stars are no longer friends,  
The flames of our candles will burn on forever,  
With flames of love that never end.

# THE BATTLEFIELD OF LOVE

I took hatred's bullets, arrows and spears;  
I fought long and hard to protect  
our love throughout the years.  
I'm a wounded soldier on the battlefield of love.

I took jealousy's envy, hatred and lies;  
I fought so long and hard to keep tears from both our eyes.  
I'm a wounded soldier on the battlefield of love.

I took life's disappointments, miseries and woes;  
I fought long and hard to take the blows.  
I'm a wounded soldier on the battlefield of love.

I took heartbreak's pain and stress;  
I fought long and hard to pass every test.  
I'm a wounded soldier on the battlefield of love.

I took contempt's ridicule and scorn;  
I fought long and hard to carry on,  
Even when I was tired and feeling worn.  
I'm a wounded soldier on the battlefield of love.

All the scars are here to see,  
Of the blows I took for you and me.  
I believe our love is worth fighting for,  
On the battlefield of love.



# GETTING HIGH ON YOUR LOVE

I feel so good.  
I'm in a euphoric state.  
I expect you to walk through that door any minute;  
I can't wait!  
As the river runs into the sea,  
Your love runs through my mind.  
I can't help but think about you  
And your love all the time!  
I'm addicted to your love;  
It's like a potent drug.  
Every moment of every day,  
I keep getting high on your love.

It's your love that warms my heart,  
Like the sunshine melts the fallen snow.  
I always feel your magical presence  
Everywhere I go.

We share a deep connection  
And a chemistry that's one of a kind.  
Every day, your love, it fills my cup,  
Tasting sweeter than vintage wine.  
I'm addicted to your love;  
It's like a potent drug.  
Every moment of every day,  
I keep getting high on your love.

Your love burns into every corner of my heart,  
Chasing all my fears of a broken heart away.  
The intensity of the passion we share is wonderful;  
Together with you is where I always want to stay.  
A prisoner in your love is what I'd choose to be,

As long as you're willing to share your cell of love with me.  
I'm addicted to your love;  
It's like a potent drug.  
Every moment of every day,  
I keep getting high on your love.

Well, here we are together in each other's arms.  
In your love I'll continue to drown.  
You caught me in your quicksand,  
And I'll enjoy every moment going down.  
I don't need to be rescued.  
I don't need to be freed.  
As long as I'm with you,  
You're the only one I need.  
I'm addicted to your love;  
It's like a potent drug.  
Every moment of every day,  
I keep getting high on your love.



## LOVE'S TAKING OVER

You feel so good inside,  
When you're in love you cannot hide.  
You want to share it with the world,  
So all may know  
That you found love  
in a very special way.  
And the look upon your face,  
says everything words cannot express,  
When love takes over.

When you close your eyes,  
While asleep in bed at night,  
You hear whispers of your lover's voice in your dreams.  
They're as beautiful  
As the soft, sweet melody  
Always playing in your heart,  
A love song that only you can sing,  
When love takes over.

Love's taking over.  
Love's taking over you.  
When you're yearning for a kiss from  
the one you really love and miss.  
Love's taking over.  
Love's taking over you.  
When your heart is craving much,  
More than just a simple touch.  
Love's taking over.

## A LOVE SO STRONG

If I give you my heart  
Would you take it?  
If you do,  
Would you cherish and not break it?  
It's as delicate as the petals of a flower.  
It's as fragile as the wings of a bee.  
All it requires is our love so strong  
To grow from a tiny flowing river  
Into a mighty rushing sea.

If I give you my trust,  
Would you abuse it?  
It's a rare and priceless gem,  
Would you protect and not lose it?  
All it requires is your love so strong  
To strengthen our earned bonds of trust,  
Leaving no room for doubt,  
Where total honesty is a must.

If I give you my shoulders,  
Would you cry on them?  
Whenever tears begin to flow,  
Would you rely on them?  
All it requires is your love so strong  
To help carry your burdens when they become too much,  
And a loving lover to encourage you  
When you are tempted to give up.



If I give you my lips,  
Would you kiss them?  
After your very first taste,  
Would you turn and walk away?  
Or would you find it hard to resist them?  
When our two lips become one,  
With very little room to inhale or exhale,  
The flames of our fiery passion will burn without fail.  
All it requires is your love so strong  
To keep the fire burning,  
Like the sunshine in the sky  
Keeping warm the hearts of lovers,  
With its sparkling glow that never dies.



## A LOVER'S LULLABY

In the stars tonight  
There's a special lullaby.  
Every time I hear it,  
It makes me cry.  
My eyes, my heart, they all overflow,  
With tears of joy to know that you love me so.

In the moon that shines,  
There's a rare melody that plays,  
With the enchanting strings of  
a harp that has me amazed.  
And a sweet, sweet lullaby is all I hear,  
As every sleep-inducing melody tickles my ear.

In the great open sky,  
Where every cloud dwells,  
There's a host of heavenly angels always playing their  
flutes and ringing their bells.  
With the sweetest lullaby ever sung,  
Setting lyrics to paper and melody to tongue.

In the ocean and sea where all roams free,  
Is a band of sea creatures as happy as can be,  
Playing drums, horns, trumpets, and trombones,  
Creating the sweetest lullaby like none I've ever known.

In the heart of every lover,  
On this very special night.  
There's a lullaby so magical;  
There's a lullaby playing just right.  
With all musical parts harmoniously and beautifully  
blended into one bedtime song,  
As lullaby lovers all join together  
And sing sleepily along.



## A LOVER'S SONG

For you I'll compose a love song that only I could write.

For you I'll compose a love song that  
I'll sing to you each night.

For you I'll compose a love song with  
chords only you will know.

For you I'll compose a love song that  
you can carry everywhere you go.

For you I'll compose a love song to  
soothe your hurts and pains.

For you I'll compose a love song more  
priceless than wealth or earthly gain.

For you I'll compose a love song with sweet  
melodies that only you could play.

For you I'll compose a love song  
that's perfect in every way.

For you I'll compose a love song  
this world has never heard.

For you I'll compose a love song and  
only you will know its words.

For you I'll compose a love song  
with harmonious musical parts.

And the source of its music will always  
be your ever-loving heart.



# MY BELOVED

As I lie here wide awake,  
A million thoughts of you flood my mind.

My Beloved,

You are that fine and rare treasure  
So many search for but never find.

My Beloved,

You are that sunshine with a heart-warming glow,  
That love song whose lyrics are so sweetly penned.

My Beloved,

You are that poem when recited perfectly,  
Reminds my broken heart exactly of what it feels like to  
truly love again.

The gracefulness of your unmistakable presence  
has the delicate softness of ten thousand  
beautiful butterflies in flight.

The tenderness of your kisses would reignite doused  
passions with a fervour so intense, so bright.

The sensuality of your spoken utterances is  
as melodious as a nightingale's call.

The very thought of loving you  
would make me want to fall.



# THIS IS WHAT I WANT

I want to feel the fervour of your fire.  
I want to be the one who steals your heart.  
For no one needs you  
More than I do.  
Everything that I own,  
I want to give to you.

I want to fertilize your garden  
So my seeds can take root  
And new life can grow.  
I want to tell you a secret  
That no one else would know.

I want to share your deepest thoughts  
And explore the inner sanctums of your heart.  
I want to experience the fullness of your mesmerizing love  
And unrestrained passion,  
Whether we're close together  
Or many miles apart.



## SWEET LEMONADE

Your lips are like sweet lemonade.  
The more I kiss them,  
The more I miss them.  
Like ice-cold lemonade,  
They're sweet to the very last drop.  
Whenever I kiss them,  
I don't want to stop.

Your lips are like sweet lemonade.  
You make my mouth tingle with every refreshing kiss.  
You take all of my thirst away with the sweet  
lemonade that flows like a drink  
From the love-filled cup of your fountain  
into my receptive orifice.

Your lips are like sweet lemonade.  
Not a day goes by when I'm not  
puckering up to take a drink.  
I crave to taste you more and more;  
You always quench my thirst for sure,  
And I don't care what others think.

Your lips are like sweet lemonade,  
And your delightful flavours always got the right stuff!  
I can drink your beverage over and over again  
And still never get enough!

## A DRINK OF PASSION

I'll have a drink of what you're having,  
Or maybe even two.  
All night our glasses will be clinking.  
As long as you're drinking,  
I'll be drinking with you.

We'll start with some wine,  
And then champagne,  
While mixing in a little rum and beer.  
Tonight's the night,  
We'll let it all hang out,  
Abandoning our worries and cares.

Pour me a drink of passion,  
And I'll pour one back for you.  
And if intoxication results from all this drinking,  
We'll pay the price when the night is through.

Pour me a drink of passion,  
Tonight I'm in a daze.  
And if sobriety never comes until tomorrow,  
We'll let our fires blaze.



# LET ME BE THE ONE

Let me be your melody,  
Soft and clear.

Let me be the one who whispers sweet nothings in your ear.  
Let me be the beacon that brightens your path.  
Let me be the composer of the lyrics  
You sing in your heart.

Let me be the one promise that you won't break.  
Let me be the one chance that you're willing to take.  
Let me be the helping hand that picks you up when you fall.  
When there is trouble,  
Let me be the friend on whom you can call.

Let me be the loving arms that keep you warm when  
nights are cold.  
Let me be your lifelong lover;  
Together we can grow old.  
Let me be the one to whom you give your heart to hold  
And with whom you share your deepest secrets,  
Never to be repeated or retold.

I want to be everything you ever dreamed.  
Let me be.  
I want to be all that you hoped for in me.  
Let me be.  
All I ever want is to be.



## HOW COULD IT BE?

Whenever I pray  
I thank the Lord for sending you my way.  
I feel blessed to say  
The love we share is beautiful.  
No other love's like yours and mine.  
Love, let your light forever shine.  
It's so hard to believe.  
How could it be?

Through the years  
I've shed so many tears of joy and bliss.  
In so many ways  
You fill my life with happiness.  
My heart is yours and yours is mine.  
Our kindred souls are intertwined.  
It's so hard to believe.  
How could it be?

I won't forget the day we met,  
And how you made me smile.  
It's still gives me chills  
Remembering our first encounter.  
When I looked into your eyes  
I knew I found the love  
I longed to find.  
It's so hard to believe.  
How could it be?

How could it be that you are lying here next to me?  
How could it be our love is now reality?  
So many hearts have gone astray,  
But yours and mine chose to stay.  
It's so hard to believe.  
How could it be?



## WHAT MUST I DO ABOUT THIS FEELING?

Every night before I close my eyes  
I thank the Lord  
That you're here.

Every night before I go to sleep  
I say a special prayer.  
All day long my mind is filled with thoughts,  
Thoughts of only you.  
I am so afraid,  
And I don't know what to do.

This feeling that I feel inside  
Feels so good  
I can't explain.  
Sometimes I just can't stop myself  
from calling out your name.  
All day long my mind is filled with thoughts,  
Thoughts of loving you.  
I am so afraid,  
And I don't know what to do.

Should I let go?  
No, keep holding on.  
Should I just cry?  
Don't cry,  
She loves you.  
What must I do?  
She's too good to be true.  
I've never, ever felt this way before.  
I've never, ever felt this way before.



## THE HANDS OF TIME

I feel a love within my heart  
That I want to linger on forever.  
The moments that I shared with you  
Are memories to be treasured.  
Inside I yearn so desperately,  
To hold your body close to me.  
If we could only turn the hands of time.

If I could only kiss your tender lips  
And hold your body once again,  
The flames that burnt but burn no more  
Would reignite a passion far more intense.  
Things are clearer now;  
I can clearly see:  
Here is where you ought to be.  
If we could only turn the hands of time.

All of my love I'll give to you,  
Just call and I'll surrender,  
Straight into your warm and loving arms  
That once provided endless pleasure.  
My lonely heart longs to hear you say,  
"The love we lost will find its way."  
If we could only turn the hands of time.

If we could turn the hands of time,  
I'd be in your arms and you'd be in mine.  
We'd feel the joy  
That we once felt.  
We'd float upon the clouds of love,  
Like hand-in-glove  
We'd make sweet love.  
If we could only turn the hands of time.

# SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE MINE

All I have is just a dream,  
Realizing that dreams can come true.  
I know someday you'll be mine,  
Forever, we'll share our lives.

I'm sure that day will soon be here,  
The voice of love has whispered in my ear,  
Telling me to keep the faith,  
For good women come to good men who choose to wait.

I'm going to marry you someday,  
Take your love away,  
I'll have your heart,  
And you'll have mine.  
I'm going to marry you someday,  
And forever with me you'll stay,  
I'm going to marry you someday.



## SIGNED, SEALED, DELIVERED

I have a special package that must be delivered today.

If it doesn't reach its destination before midnight,

I must throw it away.

I know its receiver will be waiting,

And she hasn't slept all night.

And I can't afford to disappoint her,

For she's been waiting all her life.

This special package that I'm carrying,

I'm sure she'll understand,

For with it comes specific instructions

Before I place it in her hand.

She doesn't know what to expect,

But I'm certain it'll be worth the wait.

For when she finally opens it,

There'll be the biggest smile on her face.

First I'll place a sweet-scented letter in her hand,

And I'll give her some time.

I'll watch her read its contents,

Wishing if only for a moment,

I could read her mind.

In her hands I'll place a meticulously sealed box,

Wrapped in all her favourite colours,

beautiful and bright as can be.

She'll close her eyes and open the box

As instructed in the letter,

And wait patiently for just one moment

before reopening her eyes to see.

Then I'll gently move the ring from the box,

And silently fall to one knee

While placing it on the fourth finger of her left hand.  
I'll softly say, "My Love,  
"Will you marry me?  
"Here I am, as promised.  
"Signed, sealed, delivered into your hands."



## GUILTY AS CHARGED

The hand of justice has delivered its verdict;  
Its sentence I willingly accept.  
Here in the court of love,  
You must know I won't ever deny that I love you.  
This promise I made will forever be kept.

The judge and all the jury are ready to put me away.  
They're all laughing and smiling,  
But I don't care.  
Let them do what they want!  
Let them say what they want to say!  
If I must pay a price for loving you,  
Then it's a price that I'm willing to pay!

I can feel the coldness of the steel handcuffs  
As they fasten them around my wrists.  
They blindfold my eyes, shackle my feet,  
And beat me with chains and whips.  
I'm told to say that I don't love you;  
And we both know it's not true.  
I'll never give in!  
No matter how much they beat me!  
I'd rather die than deny my love for you!

The enemies of love,  
They treat me like an animal.  
Like a lamb ready for slaughter  
They cart me away.  
If it's a crime for me to love you,  
Then, I'm guilty as charged.  
If it's a crime for me to love you,  
Then, I'm willing to die today.

## BEFORE MY LAST BREATH

This heart of mine will always love you,  
And don't you ever forget.  
Just wanted to tell you this  
Before my last breath.

These lips of mine will treasure all the tenderness  
From the very first moment  
That our two lips met.  
Just wanted to tell you this  
Before my last breath.

I will always cherish the beauty of our bodies  
Making love and dripping with sweat.  
Just wanted to tell you this  
Before my last breath.

I will treasure every moment that I spent with you,  
And in my loving heart  
All our special memories will be safely kept.  
Just wanted to tell you this  
Before my last breath.

Our life is precious.  
Our existence is fleeting,  
And we are frail.  
We don't know when,  
But we know for sure  
That the warm hands on our clocks of life will cease ticking,  
And, someday, the cold hands of death will prevail.  
Always remember that I love you,  
Even after I'm laid to rest.  
Just wanted to tell you this  
Before my last breath.





## SECTION 2

# *Bitter - Sweet Potions of Heart-break*



## PIECES OF MY BROKEN HEART

My heart's been torn into so many pieces,  
All of which are so very small.  
At one time it was like a perfectly assembled puzzle,  
Until I allowed it to fall.  
I used to guard it with my life,  
But then, along you came.  
Pretending as if you had good intentions  
When breaking my heart was your only aim.

In the palm of your hands I left my heart,  
Not for one moment ever doubting that it would be safe.  
You let it slip from your grasp  
And watched it crash.  
Now there are broken pieces scattered all over the place.  
You played your game;  
You achieved your objective:  
My once perfectly assembled puzzle you wrecked.  
How could you act so callously  
And show no remorse or regret?

You told so many lies;  
You deceived me with your charm.  
Can't believe I didn't know that your sweet and tender  
kisses were meant to do me harm.  
You're such a smooth operator,  
But I'm the fool for believing that you'd stay.  
Leaving me to put back together the  
pieces of my broken heart,  
While you turn and walk away.

## MY BLEEDING HEART

Although my heart still beats strongly,  
    Silently it bleeds,  
    Still wanting your love and affection,  
    For you're the only one it needs.  
Bandages can only provide a temporary cover  
    For all of its painful scars.  
My heart's all wounded and shattered,  
Like two? tragically and recklessly driven cars.

My heart it bleeds profusely,  
O how I wish the bleeding would subside.  
And no remedy or medicine could stop the flow  
    As it oozes profusely inside.  
You must have stuck a knife in my chest,  
    For my heart's been terribly ripped.  
Our light of love went out completely.  
    When you broke my heart,  
    You made my breakers trip.

Not even a very bad toothache or a broken limb  
Is more agonizing than a broken heart in pain.  
    Only time can heal and help to mend  
    Its many pieces together again.  
You took the key of trust that I gave you  
    And unfastened the valves to the  
    four chambers of my heart.  
Now only you can stop the bleeding,  
For you're the one who made it start.

# ONE GOOD REASON

Can't take it any longer.  
Can't take it anymore.  
You'd have to give me one good reason  
To not walk through that door.  
You'd have to tell me why you love me  
And tell me why I should stay.  
And if your answers are not good enough,  
I'd still walk away.

There's no comfort in misery,  
And no pleasure in pain.  
How can I be sure, my love,  
That you won't hurt me again?  
Can I hold you to your promise  
To be faithful and true?  
If I can't, then there's no need to return my heart to you.

Give me one good reason to give you my heart.  
The last time you got my heart  
You tore it apart.  
I need one good reason to give my heart to you.  
The last time you got my heart  
You tore it in two.



## ALL OF MYSELF

I won't forget the day we met.  
It still pains my heart with such regret  
    To know I never realized  
You were a wolf in sheep's disguise.  
I thought you were the one for me,  
You seemed so right from the start,  
I gave you my love unconditionally.  
Now look what you've done to me!  
    Look what you've done to me!

My broken heart won't hurt in vain,  
Someday you'll feel the pain that I feel.  
    Remember my words,  
        They'll come true:  
        The wrong you do  
    Always comes back to you.  
I thought you were the one for me,  
You seemed so right from the start,  
I gave you my love unconditionally.  
Now look what you've done to me!  
    Look what you've done to me!

You don't know what you've put me through.  
How I wish I'd never made love to you.  
My heart is void, I have no love left,  
    I gave you all, including myself.

# YOU HURT ME

I'm broken into pieces all because of you.

My heart's in so much pain,  
And I don't know what to do.

Perhaps I'll call a doctor to heal or prescribe a cure.  
This badly broken heart of mine needs all the help it can get,  
That's for sure.

You hurt me, not just once but so many times.  
I should have known better to allow  
you near this fragile heart of mine.

I don't understand how you could live the way you do,  
Continuing to crush the heart of the one who loves you.

But it is hard to love another  
When you yourself don't know how to love.  
That's why you find it so easy to push, to pull, and to shove,  
Leaving out in the cold

A badly wounded heart that shivers at  
the mere mention of the word love.  
You hurt me, not just once but so many times.  
I should have known better to allow  
you near this fragile heart of mine.

I've suffered the pain and agony,  
But I've fought a good fight.  
To soothe my hurts and pains,  
I cried myself to sleep at nights.  
Yet you showed no remorse,  
And it's quite clear to see,  
For all day long you laugh at me.  
You hurt me, not just once but so many times.  
I should have known better to allow  
you near this fragile heart of mine.



It's all a game to you  
And you've mastered it very well.  
If you ever think of karma,  
It's very hard to tell.  
As long as you have your way  
And get what you want, too.  
You're not the least worried about consequences,  
But you'll get what is due.  
You hurt me, not just once but so many times.  
I should have known better to allow  
you near this fragile heart of mine.



# WHEN YOU WALKED OUT ON ME

When I came home from work,  
I found you left me a note,  
Which I read,  
Now there's pain in my head.  
You said you loved me so,  
Yet you wanted me to know,  
You were afraid to fall in love.  
You said you didn't deserve to be loved by me,  
And that someday I'd find someone else  
To love and treat me right,  
To fill the void in my life,  
To become my lifelong lover and wife.

I was never so shocked in all of my life,  
First I thought you were playing a game.  
I turned on the lights;  
I walked through the house,  
But nothing at all seemed the same.  
You took all of your things;  
You left nothing behind,  
Not even a picture for me.  
This is when I knew,  
You up and left me for true.  
Now what in the world must I do?

A happy life filled with dreams,  
Lots of fond memories—  
You destroyed everything  
When you walked out on me.  
Now tell me how you failed to see  
That you meant the world to me?  
Guess you're happy now that you are free.



## RIVER OF TEARS

I cried a river of tears,  
Which I never thought I'd do.  
I cried a river of tears  
All because of you.  
The more I tried to stop the drops,  
The bigger they became.  
My pillows, my bed, and room were  
flooded from the river of tears  
Washing my bedroom floors like rain.

I cried a river of tears  
When you told me you were gone.  
I cried a river of tears,  
Throughout the night into the dawn.  
Like waves of torrential rain,  
My tears poured out like showers.  
I tried but couldn't stop myself from  
crying uncontrollably for hours.

I cried a river of tears  
When my heart could take no more.  
I cried a river of tears  
Over our shattered dreams strewn across the floor.  
It's hard to resist sinking  
When nothing else is left.  
The river of tears that I've cried for you  
I won't soon forget.

I cried a river of tears,  
Now I'm drenched from head to toe.  
I cried a river of tears,  
And nothing could stop the flow.  
I must swim to save my life now.  
It seems I'm sinking fast.  
Time to stop crying my eyes out now,  
And begin to wash away all bad memories of you,  
Leaving them forever buried in the past.



# ONE TORTURED SOUL

Nothing brings you joy;  
Your mind is never at peace.  
Misery is always at your doorstep,  
Adding worries to your troubles  
And burdens that never cease.  
You're troubled in your spirit.  
You're afraid of growing old.  
Inside you feel so empty,  
You're one tortured soul.

No day for you is ever good;  
You always find reason to complain.  
You say the lemons of life taste sour;  
You say the hot, burning sun causes you pain.  
The cheer has left your gladness;  
The bitterness has left you cold.  
Inside you feel so empty,  
You're one tortured soul.

Your moods change like the weather;  
One never knows what to expect.  
Life for you is too hard, it seems,  
Causing you nothing but heartache and stress.  
I can tell life has you broken;  
I can see you've lost control.  
Inside you feel so empty,  
You're one tortured soul.

You say that nobody understands you;  
You say that nobody cares.  
You're overwhelmed with emotions  
As your eyes well up with tears.  
Life and all its problems  
Have already taken their toll.  
Inside you feel so empty,  
You're one tortured soul.



## YOU BROKE YOUR PROMISE

Should have known I couldn't trust you.  
Your word was never your bond.  
It was always a joke to you,  
A joke you always played on someone else,  
A joke you used like a spider's web to reel me in.  
It kept me in a daze,  
Unable to break free,  
While your web you continued to spin.  
Yeah, me,  
Silly me,  
For believing that you could ever keep your promise,  
A promise as solemn as the one you made.  
And the result is a broken heart, |  
And the result was a broken heart,  
A very painful price I've paid. | A very painful price I paid.

Thought you were sincere,  
But sincerity was never the garment  
of truthfulness you'd wear.  
You got so good at deceiving,  
Pretending you'd stay,  
While knowing all too well  
That you'd leave and walk away.  
Yeah, me,  
Silly me,  
For believing that you could ever keep your promise,  
A promise as solemn as the one you made.  
And the result is a broken heart, |  
And the result was a broken heart,  
A very painful price I've paid. | A very painful price I paid.



If conscience ever knocked at your heart's door  
A hundred times or more,  
Would you pay it much attention  
Or continue to ignore?  
You played the game of Let's Pretend;  
You made empty promises  
Over and over again.  
You betrayed the trust of not just a lover  
But a very good and trusting friend.  
Yeah, me,  
Silly me,  
For believing that you could ever keep your promise,  
A promise as solemn as the one you made.  
And the result is a broken heart, |  
And the result was a broken heart,  
A very painful price I've paid. | A very painful price I paid.



## A LOVER'S BETRAYAL

You betrayed me not once but many times,  
Thinking that somehow the truth I'd never find.  
How could you lie down  
And give yourself to him  
When you told me you were mine?  
You swore you'd never allow another  
man to enter our private space,  
But while making love to you the other night,  
And thrusting you deeply in my favourite place,  
You called me his name by mistake.  
And when I asked you about it,  
You could say naught,  
Because you realized that your cheating  
ass had finally been caught.

You betrayed me not once but many times,  
The truth you must confess.  
How can I believe you now  
When you tell me that you love me,  
Knowing that another man devoured your body  
So many times  
After you undressed?  
How could you spread your legs to receive him  
And rotate your hips beneath him?  
Not for one moment  
Should you expect things to be the same.  
And when I asked you about it,  
You could say naught,  
Because you realized that your cheating  
ass had finally been caught.

You betrayed me not once but many times;  
Now you should hang your head in shame.  
Over and repeatedly  
You gave him the luscious fruit he wanted,  
And he played you like a hit-and-run game.  
He had his fill.  
Now he's long gone.  
He took off running,  
Never looking back.  
On to his next conquest,  
And you know that's a fact.  
And when I asked you about it,  
You could say naught,  
Because you realized that your cheating  
ass had finally been caught.





## IS IT TOO LATE TO TRY AGAIN?

So many nights I long to hold you,  
Thinking of the good times we shared  
When you were here.

I never meant to desert you;  
I never, ever meant to cause your heart such despair;  
I'm so sorry,  
My Dear.

I took the love you gave for granted.  
Like a fool,  
I played so many games.  
I'm so ashamed.

You did your best to make me happy.  
I treated you as if I didn't care.  
I'm so sorry, My Dear.

Could you find it in your heart to forgive me?  
Let's try again.

I know we can win.  
I'm sorry for the many nights  
You cried your eyes out.  
I'll wipe away all of your tears.  
I'm so sorry, My Dear.

Is it too late to say I'm sorry  
For all the wrong I've done?  
I know better now than I did then.  
Is it too late to try again?

Is it too late to say I'm sorry  
For all the wrong I've done?  
I know better now than I did then.  
Is it too late to try again?

## IF I COULD ONLY SEE YOU NOW

If I knew then  
What I know now,  
I would've never let you go.  
When you asked if my heart still longed for you,  
I nonchalantly said no.  
I broke your heart;  
I made you cry,  
And now I'm so ashamed.  
These arms of mine,  
They yearn to touch  
And hold you once again.

I miss the way you used to look at me  
And whisper in my ear,  
The gentle way you talked to me  
And told me how much you care.  
You did your best,  
You gave your all,  
But my all was not returned.  
Now my heart is torn apart,  
The pain inside me hurts.

I must admit that I was blind,  
But now I clearly see.  
All the love within your heart,  
You gave only to me.  
Can't stand the hurt and awful pain,  
But I'm the one to blame.  
Oh, Baby, please come back  
And give your love to me again.

If I could only see you now,  
I'd never let you walk away,  
I'd hold you in my arms forever and a day.  
If I could only see you now,  
I'd never let you walk away,  
I'd hold you in my arms forever and a day.  
Here, with me,  
Is where you're meant to stay.



## WHEN WILL YOU REALIZE THAT I LOVE YOU?

Maybe you won't realize that I love you until after I'm gone.

Maybe you won't realize that I love you  
until this breath leaves my body  
And my loss you're left to mourn.

Maybe you won't realize that I love you until these lips of  
mine can no longer utter those words.

Maybe you won't realize that I love you  
until my voice will be no longer heard.

I've done everything I can;

I've done everything I could do,

Yet you fail to realize just how much I love you.

No matter how much I tell you,

No matter how many times I say,

"I love you. I really do,"

You allow your heart to turn its back on me,

Turning deaf ears as you walk away.

I hurt, you know;

I really, really do.

Yet you continue to shred my heart

like unwanted pieces of paper

That mean absolutely nothing to you.

I've done everything I can;

I've done everything I could do,

Yet you fail to realize just how much I love you.

It's so sad that life can bring us a lover, who,  
in a heartbeat, would leave us in the rain.  
It's so sad when our eyes become blind  
to the ones who truly love us,  
And all we ever do is cause them needless pain.  
It's so sad that we would choose the world with all its riches  
And leave the ones who truly love us behind.  
Yet we convince ourselves that it's the right thing to do,  
Though it's selfish and unkind.  
I've done everything I can;  
I've done everything I could do,  
Yet you fail to realize just how much I love you.

Today in our phone conversation I told you this;  
If you stop long enough to think,  
You would remember it.  
Today is just one of those days,  
For many others have passed.  
When I told you just how much I love you,  
In my face you just laughed.  
You say you don't care about anyone or anything,  
You only want to please yourself.  
God knows I've tried to stop caring  
And leave my love and its tenderness for you  
Somewhere on a shelf.  
I've done everything I can;  
I've done everything I could do,  
Yet you fail to realize just how much I love you.

You may very well depart this earth before I do,  
But that's not a given.  
I could very well leave this place before you,  
And if that happens,  
All of my fond memories I hope to leave.  
I'd want you to be happy and not to grieve.  
But neither you nor I know the day we're going to die.  
O how I wish you could truly love me  
Before the time comes for one of us to say goodbye.  
I've done everything I can;  
I've done everything I could do,  
Yet you fail to realize just how much I love you.

We're so used to taking the ones who love us for granted,  
Always thinking that no matter how  
many times we hurt them,  
They'll always be there.  
We're so used to taking the ones who love us for granted,  
Always disregarding their feelings,  
Never telling or showing them just how much we care.  
We're so used to taking the ones who love us for granted,  
Always expecting them to be there like  
the food we devour every day.  
We're so used to taking the ones who love us for granted,  
Never once stopping to think that in a split second  
They could all be taken away.  
I've done everything I can;  
I've done everything I could do,  
Yet you fail to realize just how much I love you.



## MY QUESTIONING HEART

My whole world is torn apart,  
And I can't take it.  
My poor heart is in such pain,  
And I am aching.  
Since you walked out of my life  
Nothing has gone right.  
Can we find a way to make things right again?

All the joyous times we spent  
I shall always remember,  
And the nights when we made love in cold December.  
Since you left me on my own  
My warm days are now so cold.  
Can we find a way to make things right again?

How could this be,  
When yesterday you were in my arms  
And it seemed our love would last forever?  
How could this be,  
When yesterday you were in my arms  
And it seemed our love would never end?  
What happened to the woman who  
promised to be my lifelong lover?  
What happened to the woman who  
promised to be my very best friend?





## LOVERS IN THE DARK

You say that you love me,  
But God knows that's a lie.  
For the only time you want to be  
with me is behind closed doors,  
Away from prying eyes.  
You pretend that I'm so special;  
You say I'm the only one who could ignite  
your fire with just a little spark.  
I'd be a fool to think otherwise |  
I'd be a fool not to think otherwise,  
When we're only lovers in the dark. |  
When we're lovers only in the dark.

When we're all alone  
You're like a bee all over my honey;  
You say that you can't get enough.  
You act like a wild tigress  
When I am sticking your stuff.  
You pretend that I'm so special;  
You say I'm the only one who could ignite  
your fire with just a little spark.  
I'd be a fool to think otherwise |  
I'd be a fool not to think otherwise,  
When we're only lovers in the dark. |  
When we're lovers only in the dark.

When we're out together in the public  
You always try to avoid your friends.  
It could only mean that you're ashamed of me  
Or that you're hiding something from them;  
Nothing else makes sense.

You pretend that I'm so special;  
You say I'm the only one who could ignite  
your fire with just a little spark.  
I'd be a fool to think otherwise |  
I'd be a fool not to think otherwise,  
When we're only lovers in the dark. |  
When we're lovers only in the dark.

How long must I fall for your deception  
And believe the words you say?  
For all of your stories and none of  
your excuses ever add up anyway.  
You pretend that I'm so special;  
You say I'm the only one who could ignite  
your fire with just a little spark.  
I'd be a fool to think otherwise |  
I'd be a fool not to think otherwise,  
When we're only lovers in the dark. |  
When we're lovers only in the dark.

You lead a double life,  
And that's something in which I don't want to take part.  
If I can't have all of you,  
Then I'll never give you my heart.  
You pretend that I'm so special;  
You say I'm the only one who could ignite  
your fire with just a little spark.  
I'd be a fool to think otherwise |  
I'd be a fool not to think otherwise,  
When we're only lovers in the dark. |  
When we're lovers only in the dark.

## TROUBLED AND TORN ON THE INSIDE

It's well past midnight,  
And I can't sleep.  
I'm like a broken-hearted shepherd who's lost his sheep.  
You've left me today for someone else,  
Now I'm overcome with sorrow.  
All I have is our shattered hopes and dreams  
That I must face alone tomorrow.  
If tomorrow never comes,  
My broken heart will be glad;  
The thought of living without you makes me so very sad.  
Yet I lie here agonizing,  
Inside I'm troubled and torn,  
Wishing that daylight never comes or  
that the sun never rises at dawn.

I've been lying here for hours,  
Trying to clear my head,  
Tossing and turning restlessly  
All alone in my bed.  
The pillows can bring no comfort;  
The sheets are such a mess.  
I'll die If I don't soon pull myself together  
And conquer my distress.  
Yet I lie here agonizing,  
Inside I'm Troubled and torn,  
Wishing that DAYLIGHT NEVER comes  
or the sun never rises at dawn.

Never did I see this one coming.  
You gave me no time to prepare  
For your hasty departure into another's arms,  
Whom I hope will treat you fair.  
Guess he's the light in the darkened tunnel  
You've found at the other end.  
And I'm the pen whose ink ran out  
While trying to write my way into your heart,  
Not knowing you'd erase our beautiful story  
In which you never wanted to play a part.  
Yet I lie here agonizing,  
Inside I'm Troubled and torn,  
Wishing that daylight never comes  
or the sun never rises at dawn.

Maybe someday you'll discover that  
my love was meant for you.  
But if that day never comes,  
I wish for you only to have the best things in life,  
Even though you broke my heart,  
Causing me such pain and strife.  
Like wildfires  
Consuming everything in their path,  
The flames of my love will burn for  
you forever in my aching heart.  
But here I am,  
Awash in tears like rain,  
Wishing you could just return to  
my arms and ease the pain.  
Yet I lie here agonizing,  
Inside I'm troubled and torn,  
Wishing that daylight never comes  
or the sun never rises at dawn.

## CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING

So many teardrops fall from my eyes,  
I feel so helpless.  
I'm dying inside.  
I can't fight this feeling.  
I can't fight this pain.  
Take me in your arms and hold me again.

My heart's been empty since you went away,  
No other lover could ever take your place.  
I can't fight this feeling.  
I can't fight this pain.  
Take me in your arms and kiss me again.

I thought I found love,  
Once more I was wrong.  
You wrecked my whole world  
And left me wounded.  
How cruel.  
How wrong.  
I can't fight this feeling.  
I can't fight this pain.  
Take me in your arms and love me again.



## YOU MADE THE WRONG CHOICE

You try to mask the pain,  
But it's clear to see  
that he wrecked your heart  
And took all your love  
Both physically and emotionally.  
You'd never admit,  
But we both know  
That he took you to bed more than once.  
To his lies you gave in,  
Believing all his false promises,  
Yielding to all his fleshly needs and wants.

You left the man who meant you well  
And pursued what you thought were greener pastures,  
Listening to the advice of so-called friends.  
Now it's too late;  
You've already made a mistake.  
You thought he had your best interest at heart.  
From the very moment he lay on top of you,  
He achieved his goal,  
When you gave him all he wanted,  
With your two legs spread apart.

You made the wrong choice,  
It's clear to see,  
The man you betrayed me for could never love you like me.  
You made the wrong choice,  
And now you realize,  
The man you betrayed me for causes tears in your eyes.



You made the wrong choice,  
And the painful truth you've found,  
The man you betrayed me for always lets you down.  
You need to keep a tight rein on your emotions  
And never lose your self-respect.  
When you give to every man your body,  
Because of the reckless life you live,  
To the one who no doubt loves you,  
You'll have nothing left to give.





## YOU MESSED UP

Never once did I ever step out on you.  
To you I remained honest, faithful, and true.  
Never once did I betray your trust,  
But you betrayed me with another  
When you walked out on us.  
I gave you everything;  
Yet it was never enough.  
You are the one who messed up.

Never once did I take the love you gave for granted,  
But you treated me with such disrespect.  
Never once did I not try to meet your needs,  
But my needs you were sure to neglect.  
I gave you everything;  
Yet it was never enough.  
You are the one who messed up.

Never once did I make you feel that I didn't care.  
Yet whenever I needed you,  
You were never there.  
Never once did I break your heart,  
But you are the one who tore mine apart.  
I gave you everything;  
Yet it was never enough.  
You are the one who messed up.

Never once did I make you ashamed,  
But you found pleasure in playing games.  
Never once did I refuse to try,  
But you are the one who said goodbye.  
I gave you everything;  
Yet it was never enough.  
You are the one who messed up.

# WHY CAN'T YOU LOVE ME?

I wanted your love so badly,  
But you took it all away.  
I would've given you anything.  
I would've even begged you to stay.  
I would've held my heart in my hands.  
I would've given it all to you  
If only for that one moment you could see  
My love for you grew deeper than the roots of any tree.

Now tell me,  
Why can't you love me?

I feel so distressed;  
I have nothing left.  
I'm like a lonely lost soul since you walked away.  
I'm a shell of a man,  
I hope you understand,  
I've been empty since you left me that day  
You mangled my heart  
And took with you its master key.  
Now tell me,  
Why can't you love me?



You don't really care what happens to me,  
Do you?  
Of course you don't.  
You've found a happier life,  
And everything's going good for you.  
You threw your love for me into the ocean  
And watched it sink like a ship,  
Forgetting that I was on the inside  
Holding on for dear life  
With the tightest grip.  
This ship is sinking fast,  
As fast as can be.  
Now tell me,  
Why can't you love me?



## YOU NEED TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND

Too much time has already been wasted,  
Your love,  
Your body,  
Your hurt and pain—  
All of them,  
I've tasted.  
I love you  
With all my heart.  
I'm sure this you know.  
My actions alone should have told you so.

Too much unnecessary pain has been felt.  
Too much emotional blows have been dealt.  
While in pursuit of greener pastures  
You left so many scars on my heart.  
I gave you everything;  
You said I gave you nothing,  
And we both know it's not true.  
All that I had,  
All that I owned  
I freely gave to you.

Too much bad advice has been given.  
So-called friends are jealous of the life  
You were livin'  
When you were with me.  
Yet friends you claim them to be.  
It's your life  
You keep wreckin'.  
So-called friends pretend like they're checkin',  
When in truth  
They mean no good to you.  
But you're too blind to see.



Too many times  
I've forgiven you, of course,  
Always hoping that in time  
Maturity for you would be something gained  
And that your bad attitude would be something lost.

Too many times  
I've tried to understand  
Why you would just walk out on a treasure of a man.  
You destroyed a good life.  
We could have worked together  
To make it better.  
Nothing's wrong with that.  
You learn to appreciate things more  
When they're not just handed to you  
Or left in your lap.

You need to make up your mind  
And stop running away.  
You need to stop listening to what s  
o-called friends have to say.  
You need to make up your mind  
And take the time to see  
That my heart belongs to you,  
And your heart belongs to me.



## PROTECT YOUR HEART

She walked out on you before.  
You can't be sure she won't do it again.  
Now she's back your way,  
But who knows if this time she'll stay.  
You want to love her more.  
You want to hold her again.  
Not for even one minute should you let your guard down.  
Always be smart,  
Protect your heart.

You gave her so much,  
And this is very true.  
Yet she failed to realize just how much you love her  
And burned your heart, leaving so many scars.  
You want to kiss her sweetly  
And make sweet love to her  
Over and over again.  
Not for even one minute should you let your guard down.  
Always be smart,  
Protect your heart.

You try to understand her hurts and pains  
And all that she's been through.  
You try to make her realize  
That she not only found a lover  
But a friend a friend in you.  
You want to sweep her off her feet  
And rekindle the passion of your two beating hearts.  
Not for even one minute should you let your guard down.  
Always be smart,  
Protect your heart.

With her you never know what to expect.  
She needs to apologize for the wrongs she's done  
And learn to treat you with respect.  
You want to take her by the hand  
And rescue her from a life of pain and stress.  
Not for even one minute should you let your guard down.  
Always be smart,  
Protect your heart.

Forgiveness is the first step to healing.  
True love erases painful memories past.  
Never withhold kindness from her,  
But this time make sure she gives you a part of her heart  
that will last.  
You want to tell her that you love her  
And pour out your heart with words so profound.  
Not for even one minute should you let your guard down.  
Always be smart,  
Protect your heart.





# TRAIN WRECK

It all started with a wonderful ride;  
Everything seemed so right.  
We held hands as the train moved along,  
Enjoying the breathtaking sights.  
We stopped at the first train station,  
Where we playfully and lovingly kissed,  
Sharing our hopes and dreams  
As we laughed and reminisced.  
But in a split second  
Our lives changed  
When our train skidded off the track  
Causing a total train wreck,  
Now our lives have turned to black.

I can hear the rolling thunder.  
I can feel the pouring rain.  
So much carnage, smoke and fire,  
So much loud cries of pain.  
Blood and wounded people everywhere!  
I'm afraid the train conductor is dead!  
Amidst the chaos and devastation  
The monster of tragedy has reared its ugly head.  
But in a split second  
Our lives changed  
When our train skidded off the track  
Causing a total train wreck.  
Now our lives have turned to black.

My hands and legs are bloodied.  
There are burns and scars on my face.  
My head and heart are pounding agonizingly.  
Blood's oozing from my body at an unbelievable pace.  
My lover's condition is dire;  
She's bleeding profusely from an open wound.  
If help doesn't get here soon,  
Both she and I are doomed.  
But in a split second  
Our lives changed  
When our train skidded off the track  
Causing a total train wreck  
Now our lives have turned to black.

In the distance, I can hear sirens.  
Help is on its way!  
Broken and mangled bodies everywhere,  
So many lives have been lost today!  
I can see the life slipping away from my lover's body;  
I can feel the weakening heartbeat in her chest.  
Now her once voluptuous frame is terribly wounded,  
With numerous cuts and lacerations,  
All over her body, her face, and her breasts.  
I lean in closer to read her lips,  
And gently wipe the tears from her eyes.  
She says don't you ever forget how much I love you,  
Gasps one last breath and dies.  
But in a split second  
Our lives changed  
When our train skidded off the track  
Causing a total train wreck.  
Now our lives have turned to black.

## WHY DID YOU LEAVE SO SOON?

It seemed like forever  
When we were together.  
I never thought that you would be the first to say goodbye.  
Now that you're far away  
I'll have to face each day  
Alone, without you by my side.

I'll always remember your smile and your laughter  
And every teardrop that fell from your eyes.  
This hurt will linger long,  
I'll have to carry on  
With this pain in my heart till I die.

I know that you're smiling,  
I know that you're smiling from afar.  
Every night I gaze into the sky to see your star.  
Now and forever  
Your memories I'll treasure,  
I'll keep them safely locked away in my heart for all time.

Why did you leave me?  
Why did you leave me all alone?  
Tell me, why did you leave so soon?

Why did you leave me?  
Why did you leave me all alone?  
Tell me, why did you leave so soon?  
Until we meet again on that fateful day,  
Somehow, some way,  
With this pain in my heart,  
I'll have to carry on.

## IT'S TOO LATE NOW

I'm dead now.  
All your tears and crying won't bring me back.  
When I was alive  
You treated me badly.  
You know that's a fact.  
While I was still living  
You didn't appreciate my giving;  
You took it for granted that here I'd always be.  
But time met eternity  
And set my spirit free.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed  
that must be buried six feet underground.

Now as my lifeless corpse lies in this coffin,  
Soon to be buried and rotten,  
You realize the mistake you made.  
If you could somehow hear my voice,  
I'd tell you that you're forgiven—  
Although living with a guilty conscience  
Remains your life's bill outstanding  
That needs to be paid.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed,  
That must be buried six feet underground.

You used to say some painful things  
That pierced me to the core.  
Those are just words now,  
They can't hurt me anymore.  
My heart no longer carries the scars  
That once made it bleed.  
I've left them all behind me;  
They're what I no longer need.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed  
That must be buried six feet underground.

I loved you in life,  
And I'll love you in death.  
We shared so many happy memories  
That I won't ever forget.  
And for the times we spent together  
I have not one regret,  
For I'm in a better place now  
Where there's no worry or fret.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed  
That must be buried six feet underground.



I never thought so many would gather en  
masse to bid me one last farewell.  
Even those whom I thought cared very  
little about me while I was living  
Are all crying at my funeral, as far as I can tell.  
In view there sits my coffin,  
My body in a state of rigor  
As I lie there cold and still.  
You lean in closer to kiss me one last time,  
Unwilling to accept one of life's most painful tragedies  
Or take its hard and bitter pill.  
I know you are sorry,  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed  
That must be buried six feet underground.

As friends and family pass by me,  
With broken hearts and tears in their eyes,  
Some stop for a moment to get one last glimpse,  
While others stretch out their hands  
to touch my lifeless body  
Or give my hardened cheeks one last pinch.  
One by one they file into the sanctuary to take their seats,  
Reading the obituary of my life  
As the organist continues to play  
The celebratory songs and hymns chosen to be sung on  
my funeral day.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed  
That must be buried six feet underground.



At my funeral service  
Many pay tribute to my life...  
If only I could take away their agony, pain, and strife.  
Nothing I could do,  
Nothing I could say  
That would soothe their aching hearts  
Or take their pain away.  
Yet on they continue,  
Family, friend, and even foe,  
To celebrate the life of a once-great man they used to know.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed  
That must be buried six feet underground.

The pallbearers cart away my body  
In the casket where I rest.  
On to my final resting place,  
Alone, where I'll be left.  
My burial ground has been prepared  
By gravediggers big and strong.  
All gathered in the graveyard  
Weep profusely as they sing their farewell song.  
The preacher prays,  
Returning my remains to the earth.  
A life once lived has ended  
And no longer has worth.  
My soul has found a resting place,  
Now I'm safe and sound.  
I know you are sorry  
That I'm no longer around.  
But it's too late now!  
I've become that infertile seed that must  
be buried six feet underground.



### SECTION 3

## *Refreshing Cocktails of Love - Hope - and Encouragement*



## THE BEAUTY OF GOD'S LOVE

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's an infinite source of His manifold blessings  
Sent from His home above.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's more glorious than the sun that rises in the morning;

It's more majestic than the twinkling stars at night.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's a love so perfect,  
And so amazingly right.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

For every season  
It brings something different.  
For every season

It brings something new.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love,

A love forever faithful,  
A love forever true.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's more powerful than the wind that blows;

It's more bounteous than the grass that grows.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It transcends time and space,  
And controls the currents of the ocean,  
Keeping all of its waters in one place.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

In all God's creation  
Everything has a purpose.

In all God's creation  
Everything plays a part.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love,

A love that gives unselfishly,  
A love that lives forever in our hearts.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's everywhere;

It's all around.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's in the air that we breathe;

It's in the dust on the ground.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

Look at the birds flying in the sky,

And the millions of fishes swimming in the sea.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love,

A love He gave to you,

A love He gave to me.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It ascends the highest mountain;

It ascends the highest tree.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It's a love that keeps on giving;

It's a love that's always free.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love.

It has no boundaries;

It has no pride.

No love is more beautiful than the beauty of God's love,

A love that only God Himself has the capacity to provide.



# DADDY, I LOVE YOU!

When the Lord gave me a little boy,  
He filled my life with so much joy.  
He blessed me with the opportunity to become the father  
That my father never became.  
When the Lord saw my lonely heart,  
He filled its empty space  
With the innocence of a little boy's love  
That could never be replaced.

Just to hear his laughter every single day  
Makes my day brighter  
When sadness comes my way.  
Just to know that he's smiling  
And is happy as can be  
Makes me eternally grateful for the precious gift  
That God has given me.  
Just to hear him say, "Daddy, I love you!"  
Or feel his little arms hugging me  
When he says, "Daddy, you're the best!"  
Exhilarates my heart with excitement  
And puts my fears to rest.  
Just to know he's blossoming every  
day into a beautiful little child  
Warms my heart with tenderness every time he smiles.  
Just to know that someday my little  
boy will grow into a man  
Makes me look forward to the future with excitement,  
Although I'm unsure of God's perfect plan.

Teaching him how to pray and to love,  
To give and to share—  
These will be the trademarks of his character  
That he'll be known for far and near.  
Teaching him about God's mercy and forgiveness,  
His salvation and His grace—  
All the food from the bounty of God's love  
My son will someday taste.

Correcting him when he is wrong,  
With a firm but loving hand,  
Without a doubt, I'm sure,  
Will help him to become a better man.  
Imparting to him my knowledge  
And the instructions written in God's guiding plan  
Will teach him to proceed in his life with wisdom  
As he learns and understands.

"Daddy, I love you,  
"I love you very much.  
"When you tell me that you love me,  
"It's my little heart you touch.  
"Daddy, I love you,  
"Yes, I do love you so.  
"I thank you for loving me  
"And being here to watch me grow."

"Daddy, I love you.  
"Thank you for teaching me how to pray.  
"And when I become like you, a father with a son,  
"All the same things you taught me as a child,  
"I promise to teach him every day."



## IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY

The breathtaking majesty of Mother  
Nature in all her splendour  
Fills my heart with unspeakable delight.  
The flowers so sweet, so soft, so tender—  
What an amazing sight!  
The winds so calm, so soothing, so gentle  
Bring back sweet memories,  
Especially the ones that are sentimental.  
Give thanks for all of God's goodness whenever you pray.  
For it's a beautiful day.

The sight of a baby or little child giggling and playing  
Makes me more thankful whenever I'm praying.  
The sight of two lovers passing by hand in hand  
Keeps the flames of love burning brightly  
between a woman and a man.  
The sight of the sun, the moon and the stars  
Lights up the planets: Earth, Jupiter, and Mars.  
Give thanks for all of God's goodness whenever you pray,  
For it's a beautiful day.

The sight of people talking and laughing  
Is truly a joy to behold.  
The sight of two loving parents taking care of their families  
Brings so much joy and riches untold.  
The sight of a mother nursing her baby,  
Or a father spending quality time with his son  
Makes me give thanks for all of God's goodness whenever  
I pray,  
For it's a beautiful day.

# BEDTIME

When all is quiet  
And all is still,  
Not even a pin drop could be heard.  
When night-time becomes the guardian of bedtime,  
While lovers sleep,  
Nestled together in silence,  
Uttering not a single word.

When the watchful eyes of nightfall  
Beckon the moon and stars to awake  
Like playful little children  
To shine and twinkle  
Before the happy day-dawn breaks.

When pillows, sheets, and blankets  
Become lovers' trusted friends  
Providing peaceful sleep at bedtime,  
Until the midnight? ends.

When the soft hooting sounds of a midnight owl  
Rest gently upon the wind  
Causing other nightly creatures  
To dance, to twirl and spin.

When a nightingale sings from high up in the treetops  
Its mellifluous late-night song,  
Other nightly creatures below  
Join in chorus to sing along.



And lovers lie in their beds sweetly dreaming  
Of special bedtime moments to happen  
And memorable ones to be shared,  
Occasionally tossing and turning in silence,  
Not once uttering...a solitary word.



## SHOELESS FEET

You say that I'm naked;  
You say that I have nothing to wear,  
When in truth  
All you see are my shoeless feet  
That faithfully carries the rest of me,  
While others whisper and stare.

You say that I'm foolish;  
You say that I'm insane,  
When in truth  
All you see are my shoeless feet,  
Although sometimes worn and tired,  
Going on with me despite the pain.

You say that I'm unworthy;  
You say that I'm too slow,  
When in truth  
All you see are my shoeless feet  
That always takes me willingly  
Where ever I need to go.

You say that I have no pride;  
You say that I have no shame,  
When in truth  
All you see are my shoeless feet  
At which you want to cast blame.

You say that I'm unfeeling,  
You say that I am cold,  
When in truth  
All you see are my shoeless feet  
That bear my beautiful soul.

You say that I'm selfish,  
You say that I am unkind,  
When in truth  
All you see are my shoeless feet  
In whom no wrong you can find.

Every word that I uttered about you  
Contained not one ounce of truth.  
I apologize  
For saying all those very bad things  
That I wrongfully said about you.

I'm the one who's naked and foolish,  
I'm the one who's unworthy and has no pride.  
Now I wish I had your shoeless feet  
To run away and hide.



## TAKE A WALK IN MY SHOES

Don't be too quick to judge me;  
You don't know what I've been through.  
The loss, the pain, the hurt, the shame...  
Nothing I've felt is new.

Before you utter one single word  
Think very carefully about what you say,  
For you could be the very one to walk in my shoes someday.

Not because you see me laughing and smiling  
Means everything is okay.  
Beneath this well-masked façade of courage  
Is a pulverized heart

Drowning in an ocean of worry and dismay.  
Before you utter one single word  
Think very carefully about what you say,  
For you could be the very one to walk in my shoes someday.

Quit pretending you have no fault,  
When both you and I know that your  
heart still has an open wound  
in which your lover continues to pour salt;  
And it burns you deep down on the inside,  
Because you know she doesn't love you.

Before you utter one single word  
Think very carefully about what you say,  
For you could be the very one to walk in my shoes someday.



When friends and family let you down,  
And you're betrayed by the one you love so much,  
You experience such desperation and loneliness,  
And not one loving arm is there  
to offer you a reassuring touch.  
Before you utter one single word  
Think very carefully about what you say,  
For you could be the very one to walk in my shoes someday.

Throughout this lifelong journey  
My failures and disappointments have been many,  
But my regrets have been few.  
Although my heart has been many times broken,  
It has been many times loved, too.  
Before you utter one single word  
Think very carefully about what you say,  
For you could be the very one to walk in my shoes someday.

Take a walk in my shoes;  
You'll find they're too big to wear.  
Take a walk in my shoes;  
You'll find my burdens too heavy to bear.  
Take a walk in my shoes;  
You'll be so sorry for all the bad things you used to say.  
Take a walk in my shoes;  
The time will come soon enough,  
And you'll apologize to me someday.



# THE RAINBOW

Every colour of the rainbow has a special meaning,  
Every unspoken word,  
Not heard but understood,  
Makes the mystery of life a treasure worth revealing  
For all the world to see  
How wonderful life could be.

Every tiny raindrop that falls has a purpose.  
Every shining star on high,  
Twinkling in the sky,  
Complements the beauty of the silver moonlight  
For all the world to see  
How beautiful life could be.

Every precious passing moment  
Comes only once in every lifetime.  
Every season of every year  
Comes only once yearly,  
Then goes away.  
Yet mankind fails to see  
What a blessing life could be.

I could see the rainbow  
After the rain.  
I could see the sunshine,  
No more cloudy days.  
I could see the rainbow  
After the rain.  
I could see the sunshine,  
No more cloudy days.

# SUNSHINE

You can light the darkest room  
And warm the coldest heart.  
You can rekindle any fire with just a little spark.  
You can awaken dormant passions  
So they can burn anew.  
In springtime and in summer,  
The warmth of your glow always shines through.

You can melt the snows of winter  
And thaw a frozen hand.  
You can be a glowing source of light  
To brighten the darkest land.  
You can open the petals of a flower  
And tickle babies with fuzzy feelings  
While they creep. [Do you mean sleep?]  
You can give light to the moon and stars at night-time  
And awaken winter animals from their sleep.

You can be a beacon of hope to the hopeless  
And a candle to light the way.  
You can be the loving arms that comfort the lonely  
When they're feeling troubled or dismayed.  
You can be the voice that sings a love song,  
Whose words the whole world wants to hear,  
And be a uniting force that brings  
together people of all nations,  
From both far and near.



# HOLD ON TO YOUR DREAMS

Don't be afraid, afraid to try,  
Believe within your heart that you can win.  
You need to be strong  
And keep holding on.  
Your victory is waiting at the end.

Don't be afraid, afraid to fall,  
Use your inner strength to rise once more.  
Just know that when you need a friend,  
I am one on whom you can depend.

Don't feel ashamed, ashamed to cry,  
Crying helps to soothe the pain inside.  
Lift up your eyes,  
Reach far beyond the skies  
And pursue the dreams  
That are waiting to be realized.

Listen to your heart,  
Follow your star.  
Hold on to your dreams,  
You can go far.  
Listen to your heart,  
Dreams can come true,  
It all depends on you and what you do.



# ACHIEVING OUR DREAM AS A TEAM

Together we can transform our Bahamian  
landscape one step at a time.  
And when the warrior within us starts to grow weary,  
We must never cease to climb.  
If we set aside our differences and  
unify our efforts as one team,  
We can be far more effective in  
achieving equality and justice,  
While living out the Bahamian dream.

In the spirit of collaboration  
We have the power to change  
And create a sustainable and resilient society for all,  
Where the full and equal participation of persons with  
disabilities is viewed as something normal  
And nothing strange.

We must educate ourselves on the many pieces  
of law that have been aptly penned  
To protect our rights from being violated by anyone,  
Including family, foe, or even friend.

We must hold firmly to our human rights and freedoms,  
And let no one take them away.  
We must put an end to the blatant disrespect and discrimination  
felt by persons with disabilities  
Every moment of every day.

Let's resolve to become actively involved  
in policy and decision-making,  
For it is our constitutional right.  
Less talk and more action are  
required to champion our cause  
As we fight for our basic human rights.

It is our right to receive quality education and training,  
meaningful employment and transport;  
It is our right to have a system that is properly structured  
to provide habilitative and rehabilitative services  
And ongoing governmental support;  
It is our right to receive all of the same privileges and benefits  
from the vast resources of our land;  
And if our nation is serious about  
realizing true nationhood,  
None of OUR people must be excluded from its plans.

Yes, we are our best advocates,  
Competent and capable to articulate our needs  
That will enable us to prepare ourselves today for tomorrow's  
challenges and uncertainties.

Now is the time for us to stop dreaming and start weaving  
the threads of our vision into a beautiful tapestry of equal  
opportunities that we long to enjoy and to see,  
While we endeavour to remove all the  
social barriers that impede our progress,  
So we can live our lives with dignity,  
independence, and be free.



# *Beauty In Miscellany*



# LOVE, YOU LET ME DOWN

Love, you let me down.  
I thought better of you.  
You raised my hopes and expectations,  
And then you disappointed me.

Love, you let me down.  
You showed me your evil hand.  
Why you betrayed me the way you did,  
I will never understand.

Love, you let me down.  
Your plans for me were never good.  
And you know  
I should have dealt with you.  
And I'm sure that you'd agree  
That I still should.

Love, you let me down.  
You took away my capacity to love  
And replaced it with pain and heartache.  
You gave me all of the worst things  
I don't want or need.

Love, you let me down.  
I thought you were my friend.  
Now I know better,  
Because you hurt me  
Time and time again.  
Love, you let me down.  
What you have done is no laughing matter.  
I'm the one who's laughed at  
Like some red-nosed circus clown.



Love, you let me down,  
You and all your selfish ways.  
Things won't always be this way,  
You'll see.  
I'm sure there'll be better days.

Love, you let me down.  
You took away every ounce of joy I had  
And drained my tear supply.  
Now I think the time has come  
To bid you goodbye.



## MEDDLESOME FRIENDS

All day long some friends keep meddling  
Like wheels on a bike  
That move with continuous peddling  
Their motormouths keep running  
Just like their meddlesome ways.  
If they're not interfering in my business,  
Then it's YOURS or some other person's own.  
When they're not gossiping with  
someone about you in person,  
They're doing it on the phone.

All day long some friends keep carrying news  
Like news reporters hungry to find  
Some compelling or sensational story  
When told convincingly  
Would shock or blow your mind.

All day long some friends keep spreading gossip  
Like fire from ear to ear  
And some people are foolish enough to believe it  
Not because of the evidence  
But because of what they hear.

All day long some friends keep fabricating  
Untrue stories they think others would find fascinating  
Inconsiderate about the harm their lies  
can do to ruin someone's reputation  
Leaving shattered lives and broken hearts strewn  
along a path of devastation.

All day long some friends keep spreading rumours  
Over here, over there, and almost everywhere  
Talking about other people  
What they do,  
Where they go,  
And even what they wear.

All day long some friends keep spreading rumours  
Their lives must be really sad  
With nothing better to do  
For the topic of their conversation is never themselves,  
It's always me or you.



# YOU KNUCKLEHEADED FOOL

She knows every time you look at her  
You can't help but drool.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She insults and treats you badly  
And uses you like a tool.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She leaves you in the rain and laughs at you  
Because she thinks it's cool.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She likes to taunt and tease you  
But never tries to please you.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She makes you empty promises  
And her word is not her bond.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She asks you silly questions  
And expects you to respond.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She never says she's sorry  
For the many times she's been wrong.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She says that you're the weak one  
And she's the one who's strong.  
I know that she looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.

She likes to play mind games  
But this time she lost and was schooled.  
Now I'm the one who looks good,  
You knuckleheaded fool.



## A DREAM COME TRUE

You must be one of God's sent angels,  
Your smile has a bright and beautiful glow  
And all the world admires its beauty  
Everywhere you go.  
You're more precious  
Than any other diamond or pearl.  
Would you allow me to share your world?

You're more beautiful than any evening flower,  
And your heart's as pure as gold.  
You're the rarest of any treasure  
That human eyes could behold.  
You possess a quiet yet powerful essence  
That continues to unfold.  
Our two hearts are bonded by an intense connection  
I feel deep down in my soul.

Quite often I wonder  
How my life would be  
If God did not allow you  
To share your love with me.  
But I'm so thankful,  
Thankful that you're here.  
I have no doubt  
That you're the answer to my prayer.



You're a dream,  
You're a dream finally come true.  
You're a dream,  
Every night I dream of only you.  
You're a dream,  
You're the answer to my prayer.  
Thank God you're here  
So I can hold you in my arms forever,  
So very near.  
You're a dream,  
A dream finally come true.



## TENDER MOMENTS

No moment is more special  
Than those moments shared with you.  
No kisses are more tender  
Than when our lips meet,  
Becoming one instead of two.  
When the thirst to share our bodies becomes like a roaring fire too hot to quench,  
Tender are the moments when I'm loving you,  
For it's the only thing that makes sense.

No words spoken can send chills  
through my bones like yours.  
I'd climb the world's most dangerous  
mountains to be with you.  
I'd even sleep on hardwood floors.  
I'd give up all my comforts just to  
feel the warmth of your breath  
And to experience the ineffable joys of your love.  
Whenever you need me I'll come to you,  
Even if it's on the wings of an angel,  
Or on the fragile wings of a dove.  
When the thirst to share our bodies becomes like a roaring fire too hot to quench,  
Tender are the moments when I'm kissing you,  
For it's the only thing that makes sense.

Only your smile can warm my heart  
When my heart is lonely and cold.  
Only your smile can bring me comfort  
When I'm troubled in my soul.  
Only your smile can make me feel a love

That's genuine and true.  
For no other can create the chemistry  
That's shared between you and me.  
When the thirst to share our bodies becomes  
like a roaring fire too hot to quench,  
Tender are the moments when I'm holding you,  
For it's the only thing that makes sense.

When I wake up every morning  
With you lying by my side,  
My body grows warm from all the tenderness  
That your loving arms provide.  
There's a magic spark in your "Good morning";  
There's a seduction in your every taunt and tease.  
You make me lose control of my emotions;  
You can do whatever you please.  
When the thirst to share our bodies becomes  
like a roaring fire too hot to quench,  
Tender are the moments when I'm caressing you,  
For it's the only thing that makes sense.

When we make honey-sweet love  
Even the angels cry.  
We get lost in the pleasure and the ecstasy  
Like two carefree clouds floating in the sky.  
Our perspiration falls like rain;  
Our inseparable bodies stick together like glue;  
Even the Earth stops spinning and pauses on its axis,  
Allowing the warmth of our love to shine through.  
When the thirst to share our bodies becomes  
like a roaring fire too hot to quench,  
Tender are the moments when I'm devouring you,  
For it's the only thing that makes sense.

## TULIPS FOR YOUR TWO LIPS

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
Now may I have a kiss?

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
Don't you know your lips are hard to resist?

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
They're luscious, soft, and sweet.

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
They're always a breathtaking treat!

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
You entice me when you hold them slightly apart.

I'll give you tulips for my two lips,  
Their fiery passion ignites the flames of my heart.

I'll give you tulips for my two lips,  
Will you share with me that intimate part of yourself?

I'll give you tulips for my two lips,  
So they can be mine and no one else's?

I'll give you tulips for my two lips,  
My tongue is waiting to slither.

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
I want to do things in your mouth that  
would make your whole body shiver.

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
If I could kiss and caress your tender lips every day.

I'll give you tulips for your two lips,  
So our lips can meet and always play.

## THE FLORAL LETTER

Dear Jasmine,

I thought you and I were close petal  
buddies, but I know better now.

All the time you were just pretending with me.

You know what I was going through, and I shared so  
many personal things with you in confidence. Yet you  
betrayed my trust by telling all the other floral residents in  
the garden some of the most private details of my life.

I will never forgive you, and if I eventually do,  
we'll never be petal buddies anymore.

Disappointed by your betrayal,  
Tulips

Dear Delightfully Pleasing Daisy,

My sweet-scented flower. You're a breath of  
fresh air. I just thought I'd tell you that.

You're one in a billion! Now you know that's a fact!  
We've shared so many special times together, and I  
enjoyed every moment. You bring such beauty and  
bliss into our floral home. I love to touch your  
lovely petals; they're so soft.

Loving your aroma,  
Tulips

Hello Lovely Water Lily,  
For some strange reason, I've never trusted you.  
As beautiful as you are, I always felt that you were  
not the one with whom I'd share my secrets.  
I must admit, though, I've always admired you. Your seductive charm could bring any male flower to his knees; but I always made sure that I would never be one of those to fall into your trap. You will never get me wet.

Wisely cautious,  
Tulips

My Beloved Rose,  
Words are inadequate to express how I feel about you. You bring such a special touch to our garden. Every male flower here wants to get his petals on you. I know that they are jealous of our floral connection. Thank you for giving me the petals of your heart. I could only imagine what you would look like wearing a red dress.

Loving your beautiful red petals,  
Tulips

Hello My Dandy Daffodil,  
You always make our garden feel like springtime. When all our neighbouring flowers are feeling down and low, you have that special ability to reinvigorate their petals. Indeed, everyone loves you here and appreciates the new life that you bring to our home.

Loving the feeling of spring that you bring,  
Tulips



My Tender Baby's Breath,  
Your name says it all. You're soft and gentle and, no  
doubt, your beauty can stand out in any crowd.  
We have been friends for a long time, and I've always  
wanted to ask you out but never found the courage to do  
so. Perhaps no time is better than now. May I have this  
dance? I'm sure you can move like a ballerina.

Your graceful movements say it all,  
Tulips

Hello My Lovely Iris,  
A long time ago I learned that your name shared a  
connection with the Greek word for rainbow.  
Without a doubt, rainbows are beautiful; but know that  
you are beautiful too. Don't think that I'm hitting on you,  
but I just wanted to pay you that compliment.  
Your purple colour blends in perfectly with the  
multitude of colours found in our home. You're one  
of the most amazingly beautiful flowers that keeps  
the male flowers drooling around here.

Loving your rainbow connection,  
Tulips



My Beautifully Amazing Lilac,  
I've been watching you for a while. I've always  
wanted to talk to you but never felt that you  
were as gregarious as the other flowers around here.  
Please forgive me if I was wrong. It is never  
good to judge a flower by its appearance.

Softly glancing your way,  
Tulips

Dear gorgeously Graceful Orchid,  
You are so gorgeous. You are a ray of sunshine around  
our garden. You have the attention of every male flower  
around here, including me. (I'm just being facetious.  
Rose is the flower that causes my petal heart to beat.) You  
won't be single for long, though. I can assure you of that.

Tenderly admiring you,  
Tulips

My Amazingly Beautiful Dahlia,  
Has anyone ever told you that your name is beautiful?  
Well, if no one has, let me be the first to do so.  
Not only is your name beautiful, you are as well.  
Sometimes I gaze across the garden just to admire  
your lovely petals. I'd like to talk to you sometime.  
I feel that we're going to be really good friends,  
provided that my honey-sweet Rose doesn't mind.

Reaching for a little tenderness,  
Tulips

# HEARTFELT EXPRESSIONS OF LOVE

Dear Lover,  
Today, I saw you for a moment walking beside the shore.  
It was such a beautiful sight to behold your gorgeous face  
And your breathtaking frame.

I don't know you;  
You don't know me,  
But I need to know your name.

Your distant lover,  
Honey-Sweet Lips

Dear Lover,  
I hope you will be there again tomorrow,  
At the same place,  
At the same time.  
But if not,  
I'll leave you a sweet love letter in the shape of a heart,  
Attached to a red rose in a bottle,  
Covered with beautiful images of butterflies,  
Hoping they'd flap their tiny little wings to find you and  
lead you to me.

Your distant lover awaits,  
Honey-Sweet Lips

Dear Lover,  
Today I waited for you patiently,  
Perhaps an hour or more,  
Then all at once you came,  
Strolling gracefully along the shore again,  
Stopping only momentarily to pick  
up the bottle with the love note  
That I left there for you.

Lovingly awaiting your response,  
Honey-Sweet Lips

Dear Lover,  
I'm lying in bed now  
Thinking of you.  
I can't seem to fall asleep.  
So I'll watch the time,  
While wondering if tomorrow  
When I return to the same place,  
You'll do the same  
And leave me a love letter,  
Telling me at least your name.

With love on my mind,  
Honey-Sweet Lips

Dear Lover,  
Dawn is breaking now.  
I'm so happy to say goodbye to the  
moon and stars from the night  
And hello to the rising sun  
And its glowing light.  
I am overwhelmed with anticipation  
As I quickly make my way  
To the place where I watched you from a distance  
Picking up my love letter yesterday.

Filled with anticipation,  
Honey-Sweet Lips

Dear Lover,  
I was utterly surprised you came here before me today.  
And to my delight,  
As I gazed from a distance to the same side of the sea,  
I saw a heart-shaped box with a  
picture of honey bees attached.  
And written on its back was a love letter  
From you to me.  
It read:

Dear Honey-Sweet Lips,  
Honey-sweet kisses of gratitude for your love letter.  
My heart's pounding wildly  
With every written word I see.  
The moon and the stars are aligned  
And fate will have its way.



I need to see you;  
I need to hold you,  
And I need to feel your touch.  
I don't understand what's happening,  
We've never met,  
But I miss you very much.  
Meet me here tomorrow,  
Same time, same place.

Just want to be your lover,  
Red Rose





## YOUR TELEPHONE CALL

All day long you've been in my head.  
Since I received your telephone call,  
I just want to stay in bed  
And lie here and talk to you  
Over and over again.  
You said you'd call back soon,  
Sometime around eight.  
I'm so eager to hear from you,  
My heart can't wait.  
Five minutes, four minutes, three minutes, two,  
Just one more minute before I hear from you.

Ring, ring, ring.  
Receiver now in hand,  
I softly clear my throat  
And whisper, hello lady lover,  
This is your gentle man.  
Giggle, giggle, giggle.  
You teasingly and playfully whisper back,  
Come and get your lady lover,  
I need my gentle man now,  
And that's a fact.  
Six minutes, five minutes, four minutes, three,  
I can't stop thinking of you making love to me.

Beep, beep, someone's calling,  
But they'll just have to call back some other time.  
Right now I have an emergency,  
My lady lover's on the line.  
Seven minutes, six minutes, five minutes, four,  
In exactly three minutes  
I'll be knocking at her door.

Tired of the phone conversations,  
Lady lover, I'll be there to play.  
No clothes are necessary,  
I'm coming over to have my way.  
Nine minutes, eight minutes, seven minutes, six,  
In just a few minutes  
My lady lover will be getting her business fixed.



## VOICEMAIL

Why can't I seem to reach you?  
Where could you be?  
It's twelve o'clock now,  
And you're not yet here with me.  
Didn't we make plans to spend  
some time together today?  
Is something the matter, Love?  
You've never been this late.  
For the past two hours  
I've been pacing back and forth at the front gate.

I am worried sick.  
The time has passed by so quickly.  
It's three o'clock now  
And the clock continues to tick.  
Are you hurt, Love?  
Did you forget the plans we made?  
Last night when I spoke to you,  
You were all excited about getting laid.

So here I go again,  
Dialling your number,  
One, two, three without fail  
Only to be greeted by the same voicemail.  
In a voice so soft and sweet  
You sweetly say,  
"Leave a message after the beep,  
"I'm not available to speak with you today."

I called you so many times today,  
But all I kept getting was your voicemail.  
I called you so many times today,  
But all I kept hearing was your voicemail saying to leave a  
message with identifying details.  
I called you so many times today,  
Hoping that it would be you and not  
your voicemail at the other end.  
I called you so many times today,  
But it's your voicemail that keeps answering,  
Time and time again.



# HUNGER'S REVENGE

I was in a hurry this morning,  
I WAS TOO TIRED TO EAT.  
Now the worms, they bite my stomach.  
Now the worms, they bite my feet.  
Gas pains, they grip me like fear in the dark.  
My body's running out of fuel.  
I'm getting hungrier by the minute,  
And that's not very cool.

I should have never left home without breakfast.  
Now a massive headache grips my head.  
Lunchtime's fast approaching.  
My body's angry for not being fed.  
Yet there is still so much work to do,  
Unread letters and reports stacked high on my desk.  
Will I ever get to read them all?  
This whole place is in one big mess.

Now my stomach's doing backflips,  
Rumbling louder and louder as every minute passes by.  
If I don't get something to eat soon,  
I'm afraid I'm going to die.

A vending machine is right downstairs,  
But my energy is low.  
I could barely lift my legs;  
I have no strength to go.  
Even my mouth is watering,  
I feel faint and really bad.  
If I could get just a morsel of food to tide me over,  
I'd be really glad.

I picked up the phone to call my assistant  
to bring me some food real quick,  
But swiftly rested it down again  
When I remembered that she's out sick.  
I rummaged through my desk to see what I could find,  
But all I discovered was an almost empty bottle of wine.  
No crackers, no cookies, no candies or chips,  
I never thought that in a million years  
Hunger could punish my body like this.

Lunchtime is almost gone  
And I haven't eaten yet.  
My hands are cold, body is weak  
And I am dripping with sweat.  
Lunchtime is just about over now  
And I need something to eat.  
I'm exhausted and can't go anywhere  
Because I can't pick up my feet.  
Lunchtime just walked out the door  
But I have no energy to follow.  
If I don't feed my body soon  
I might not be here tomorrow.





# LONELINESS

Loneliness, I never invited you here.  
I never begged you to come here today.  
You took up residence in my broken  
heart and decided to stay.

For months now you have lived here,  
Like a disgruntled tenant  
Always owing but never paying rent.  
And to my broke emotions  
You are heavily indebted for failure to pay the moneys owed.  
You have not yet paid even one cent.

Loneliness, you never asked the cost of rent  
or amount of deposit you should pay;  
You never even signed a rental lease or agreement,  
But you took up occupancy and refused to go away.

Loneliness, you are bad for business.  
Since you came along,  
All my higher-paying tenants have left,  
Leaving behind all your good-for-nothing friends Misery,  
Pain, and Sorrow  
To revel in my brokenness.

Loneliness, you profit me nothing.  
For the time I have known you,  
You took more than you gave.  
You exhausted my emotional coffers,  
Not one good feeling did I save.

Loneliness, you chased away Happiness;  
You brought Bright-Eyed Joy to tears;  
You made Tender Heart lose its tenderness,  
And replaced Lover's love with fears.  
Loneliness, you have worn out your welcome.  
Your rental arrears are due.  
As owner and landlord of  
Heart-Healing Restoration Services,  
This eviction notice is hereby served  
With immediate effect on you.



## A FAMILY IN TURMOIL

You see her smiling,  
But all isn't well.  
Inside she's dying,  
The pain hurts like hell!  
She lives with her family,  
Who's one dysfunctional mess,  
Always causing her worry  
And needless pain and stress.  
No doubt, she dresses the best,  
As far as your eyes can see.  
Her mother often neglects her needs  
And treats her disrespectfully.  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.

She is one of four children  
And the oldest of two girls.  
She's treated like the black sheep by her mother,  
Whose youngest son is her world.  
It doesn't matter how many times he steals her belongings,  
Or how many times he gets in her face to fight,  
In the eyes of her mother  
She's always wrong.  
In the eyes of his mother  
He's always right.  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.

Although she has a disability,  
She functions and lives independently.  
She works to earn a living,  
And does so willingly.  
In the house she makes her contributions,  
So much more than all the others.  
Yet she's perpetually taken advantage of by her mother,  
Her little sister, and her two thieving brothers.  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.

No matter how hard she tries to  
make them see their wrongs,  
She's always made to feel that it's not there she belongs.  
And when she speaks up for the things that aren't right,  
Her mother often hurls obscenities and insults  
That are indecent and impolite.  
Her little sister helps her when she wants,  
But there's always a price to pay;  
After rendering her assistance,  
She always expects some food to come her way!  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.

Her youngest brother is a hardened criminal,  
But he's treated like the golden son.  
He's always coddled by his mother,  
No matter what wrong he's done.  
She built him a house on her property,  
Her justification, to keep him off the streets.  
For her oldest daughter she shows no compassion  
And doesn't care whether she lives or eats.  
The oldest son makes his living by deceiving others;  
Many say he's a white-collar thief.  
On Sundays he comes around looking for dinner,  
Like some well-deserving, entitled chief.  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.

Not one of her siblings is different;  
They all treat her the same,  
While her mother sits there idly  
And condones their foolish games.  
Not once would she correct them,  
No matter what wrong they do.  
They're never taught to look out for their oldest sister  
—Like outsiders who are always helping—  
Never knowing what she goes through.  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.

People on the outside looking in  
Don't even have a clue.  
They think that she has a loving and supportive family,  
But in her case, this is not true.  
She goes on with a heavy heart,  
And on her face she carries a smile,  
Always feeling like the outcast  
Or her mother's unwanted child.  
She's like a stranger living in a house;  
Her home is ruined and spoiled.  
She's constantly at war with a family,  
Living day-to-day in turmoil.





## CONVICT ON THE RUN

Here I am, a slave,  
Chained and bound in a cell on my master's plantation.  
Time to break free.

I need to prove my innocence,  
Or behind bars forever I'll be.  
Never did I receive a fair trial;  
Prejudiced by race.

A guilty verdict was always the jurors' perception,  
Even before they tried the case.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.

Because I'm a black man,  
I've had to endure  
The pain and agony of the white man's whip.  
And I'm not going to take it anymore.  
Three times a day beaten,  
And often not being fed;  
Yet I'm expected to work in the sweltering heat  
When there's pain all over my body  
And pain all over my head.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.

Now I'm being punished by the white  
man for things I've never done:  
Stealing, vandalism, and illegal possession of a gun.  
All because of my disobedience and  
defiance of my master's authority,  
I was wrongfully framed.  
Liberating myself is the only option,  
And tonight I'll stake my claim.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.

It's almost midnight now,  
And the prison guard's fast asleep.  
For weeks I've been secretly practicing  
unlocking these shackles,  
And finally I've perfected the technique.  
With this little nifty hammer and hacking saw I've made,  
I'll break free from my bondage,  
Dear Lord, I pray.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.



Freedom at last!  
I want to shout,  
But I know if I do,  
My lights would be out!  
Silently I tiptoe across my master's plantation  
Until I reach the little dirty blue  
hut behind the slave quarters,  
Where he hides all the documents of  
his criminal transactions.  
I'll take all of the diaries and journals that he's written  
Confessing all his evil deeds,  
For therein lies the evidence  
I need to be freed.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.

I'm an educated slave  
Who can read and write.  
That's why my master fears me  
And continues to threaten my life.  
Quickly I search through the little white box,  
Reading swiftly through my master's evil plans.  
Now I'm holding all the incriminating evidence in the palm  
of my hands.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.

I've found what I need!  
No time to waste!  
Midnight is elapsing at a quickening pace!  
Off to the courthouse I must run.  
There I'll remain in hiding until the morning's sun.  
Then I'll stand before the judge and jury in my defence,  
Presenting before the court the indisputable evidence.  
If I don't take the chance now,  
I'll never break free.  
I'd rather be a convict on the run  
Than die in slavery.



## TAKE A GOOD LOOK IN THE MIRROR

You're always quick to accuse and point the finger,  
Never accepting responsibility for anything.  
You're always angry with the world,  
And everyone, except you,  
Is to be blamed for your troubles.

Your obvious sense of entitlement  
And the air of arrogance you carry  
Do you no good.  
Your priorities are often misplaced.  
Your life's a train wreck.  
You're definitely not the best card from the deck.

Although you stumble,  
You're never humble;  
Someone's hand should always be there to extend.  
You talk about everyone  
And claim it's not gossip,  
Always using and abusing friends.

It's not all about you,  
There are others whose problems are worse.  
Before you pray about them,  
You'd rather insult others and curse.

What good is your state of mind  
When it's all focused on self?  
Everyone should always be there to listen to your troubles,  
Giving you their undivided attention  
So you could have them all to yourself.

Take a good look in the mirror  
And tell me what you see?  
Is that the kind of person  
That you want to be?  
Take a good look in the mirror  
And evaluate your own faults  
Of course, not one of us is perfect  
At even untying knots or doing somersaults.

Take a good look in the mirror  
And you'll see that you're no better  
Than the ones you continue to talk about.  
Take a good look in the mirror  
And you'll find,  
Because of your bad and ungrateful attitude,  
Some of the problems that you experience  
Are self-imposed, no doubt,  
And no one else is to blame but you.





# AFTERWORD

by Lester T. Ferguson

Soon after I started reading Kevin Cartwright's *Revelations of a Silent Heart*, I was immediately reminded of the opening words of prose attributed to William Arthur Ward: "To love is to risk not being loved in return. To hope is to risk pain. To try is to risk failure." In *Revelations of a Silent Heart*, Kevin has taken a huge risk at being vulnerable in this no-holds-barred exposé of his dreams and desires, his hopes and hurts.

Kevin's literary debut is a brave compilation of various moods of prose that speaks about life, love, risks and the courage to face head-on whatever life throws at him. Kevin bares his soul, allowing readers to meander through its corridors and into the hallowed chambers of his heart and mind. Once there, readers are invited to linger for just a moment before plunging into the depth of human emotions, such as love, joy, sadness, surprise and contempt. *Revelations of a Silent Heart* is a provocative and stimulating read, and I highly commend Kevin for producing such an honest, daring and profoundly personal volume.

While *Revelations of a Silent Heart* is a book of poetry, it is also a diary of sorts, a concerted chronicling of the author's pleasures and pains as well as an eclectic telling of his triumphs and defeats. Kevin's literary pieces candidly yet carefully reflect on a variety of human experiences and emotions that many readers will readily identify with. He cleverly relays such experiences and emotions in ways that are sometimes arresting and sometimes disarming. At the most unlikely moments during my read, I often found myself smiling or nodding in curious agreement with a sentiment that was expressed. I have no doubts

that other readers will also find much in *Revelations of a Silent Heart* that resonates with their own experiences. The depth and breadth of the emotions reflected in *Revelations of a Silent Heart* have led me to conclude that the author found writing this volume to be poignantly cathartic and that he hopes that his readers will experience a similar liberating release.

Obviously, Kevin has not allowed his disability or his disappointments to define him. Instead, like the proverbial phoenix rising from the ashes, he embraced all the good and not-so-good stuff that life has dealt him, and he has allowed them to become stepping stones to a fuller, richer existence.

Kevin's *Revelations of a Silent Heart* is a book that is well worth reading. Like me, I hope that readers will also find Kevin's reflections to be refreshing, his musings to be inspiring and his contemplations to be challenging. May Kevin's record of his colourful journey through life serve to inspire you to risk enjoying your own journey!

But risks must be taken, because the greatest hazard in life is to risk nothing. The person who risks nothing does nothing, has nothing, and becomes nothing. He may avoid suffering and sorrow, but he simply cannot learn and feel and change and grow and love and live. Chained by his certitudes, he is a slave, and has forfeited his freedom. Only the person who risks is truly free.

—William Arthur Ward



