

Poetry Series

**Daniel Richards**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Daniel Richards(09-11-1982)

i am a writer who has found inspiration from my bipolar disorder. poetry has been an outlet for me to vent my feelings emotions and the rut of an illness that has such amazing highs and disabling lows. emotions i believe are they key to all understanding of both human and natural characteristic's and behavior as we are not dissimilar.

And also inanimate objects, i believe all of everything contain an energy a life force if you please with thought patterns. strange but thats just me.  
i am also pushed write poems in reference to life as we know it today, the evils the goods the gods and the myths, and sacred geometry visions.

may i add also my own personal favorites are added with a star so they are easier too find, please check back regularly as more added almost daily

Oh and Please, Please please comment on me as a poet, it would be of great help

i mainly post first drafts here, just so everyone knows

I must add that some of my poetry or word art as i like to call it can be at times graphic in its content such as the subject of suicide for example, so i would like to take this opportunity to apologize for any offense or upset i may off caused. poetry is my outlet and unfortunately with the nature of my illness, i have, in the past attempted suicide and this is a very prominent life experience for me so i feel the need to express the emotions.  
again, im sorry for any upset or offense  
Also 90% of my work is first and only draft.

please peruse my poem collection and feel free to add comment as we all need improving in every way as perfection rarely exists.

to the reader.

at the risk of asking too much, would you be kind enough to give my poems a rating, good or bad it will help me aim my writing in the right direction

Thank you and enjoy (i hope)

## \*\*\*forever And A Day\*\*\*

It was cold and frosty morning, when I woke up  
On a mid summers day,  
When all the things in my mind caught up with me, with  
So many words and images they had to relay  
The thoughts where draining and the images where daunting  
With all the things caught in my mind; I still don't have much to say  
No-one wants to be here when I'm coming down, but hey  
On the way up they all gather round me too play  
When it comes too it, I say what I have too say  
Please don't go, please say that you'll stay,  
Forever and a day,  
Don't go away  
You where here just yesterday but now you gone  
Why do we as people only show the feelings that are wrong?

Damn this situation and all the games I'm having too play  
With all the things in my mind,  
Damn my education, for I cannot find the words to express  
My pain, I just need a bit more time  
Can you help me pick up the pieces and make me whole again?  
Please don't go away,  
Say that you'll stay  
Forever and a day  
Curse the frosty summer's day; I want to feel the warmth from the sunny sun's  
rays  
But I need more time to just make things right,  
So don't go away say that you'll stay forever and day  
You where there when I was going up, now I'm coming down  
Say what you say but don't go away,  
Say that you'll stay

Forever and a day

Daniel Richards

## \*\*\*our Loves Birthmark\*\*\*

We made a mark on October 3rd, between you and me this was the birth but this to me was the start of our universe,

This day it all began, one day one place we came together me and you, a day with a birthmark that reminds me of our love you loving me and me loving you

January, February, march, April and may half way there to that special date Got the calendar counting the days June, July, August then September and now October 3rd

This is the date it all began, one place that it came together more than a ring or a tattoo

A solid in the heart birthmark of the love I hold for you

reminds me eternally of you my love

Daniel Richards

# \*\*\*the Day My Baby Brother Died\*\*\*

I remember that dreadful morning,  
Waking to the beast,  
Time had stopped, the news reckless  
A beautiful boy amazing but deceased  
I heard my heart shatter and my soul screamed a cry  
The cooler the detail I remember like yesterday  
But I just wished I'd I said a final goodbye,

Ruthless pain i hide so deep inside,  
I wish I could take you just once  
With me for a ride,  
Because I don't remember if I even held you,  
And now I cant even call you, or even hear your voice,  
But I need to tell you i still love you  
And yes I know I need to let go, but I know I cant just let you go  
I need to hold you in my arms, in my life  
Just one more time

Because my heart is broken from not saying good bye  
Im sorry I never said goodbye or held you the day you died  
WHY OH WHY  
Did I not say good bye

But my love is here with the tears  
I miss you my brother dear,  
I love you

Daniel Richards

# \*\*\*the Drying Of An Oceanic Mind\*\*\*

My sea's evaporating,  
and it comes as no surprise  
always stays the same,  
an explosion of the mind

hold my breath and count to ten  
exhale the venom and start again  
trace the ground of a sea bed floor  
follows the scars to its pure but evil core

Settled silt, a deep red bruise  
Heavens above become the deepest ruse  
The rolling clouds up and high  
Are emotional infusions of my tainted sky  
Where pain, love and hate combine  
With life and death synchronise

Daniel Richards

## \*\*\*upon The Table\*\*\*

I hear your whispers,  
Sssh don't make a sound  
Upon the table...., the label  
Will slow down the crowd

Listen to the commotion....,  
The way that they talking walking.....,  
Almost slow motion, this potion on the table  
Veils down emotion,

Ego now able....., now able,

Now we're escaping..., but only to look down  
Looking down its haunting...., it's haunting  
The label gives magic..., pushing up pace  
It has people talking...., talking

They believe it an ally...,  
Let them dream if they may  
There heads soon reviving.., yes reviving  
Childishly desired days,

Hot as a fever, there rattling bones  
As wide as an ocean...., falling in any bed any home,  
And this pantomime around them is just for tonight  
But they'll believe it's the greatest..., yes the greatest

Never a mistake just a forgetful night..,  
Because on the table..., is a label that makes  
Everything right, it's messed up around them....,  
It's open in plain sight,

So again on the table is the label,  
And everything is right...., they feel like they dying...,  
They're dying, when shone under true light  
Out comes the label, placed on the table....., and  
Once again everything's right





## **\*-\*a Government Ode Too You\*-\***

Taken is the time, to make intense the mess of what they are today,  
Break them down with loneliness and cast out an empty helping hand, which in  
turn is a stage on which we direct their play, and as we had planned, they stay  
divided, with no holding of each others hands.

Sail them home with debt ridden stress,  
As we all know how it's going to be,  
Like a distressed mistress in our brought red dress's, for a helping hand, they  
flock in great numbers  
Opening door two of our plans,  
And follow they will do, for they no nothing of what be false or what be true

I'm not saying that we are right or you wrong it's up to is all to make,  
But being idle and being proud leaves you all knotted and bound, not by us but  
by your mundane brains, merchandise and greed have led you down a path  
which leads to we,  
Never will you understand, your all just part of our master plan

Sail them home with debt ridden stress,  
As we all know how it's going to be,  
Like a distressed mistress in our brought red dress's, for a helping hand, they  
flock in great numbers  
Opening door two of our plans,  
And follow they will do, for they no nothing of what be false or what be true

We pay you cash too make a past, one for you all too be amazed.  
But you take the time to create distress and in-turn your own dismay  
And it's with this lack, of intellectual life and masses of ego traits, that lead you  
like sheep bleating and flocking our way,  
They way already chosen by your lack of self-restraint, cursing your inner core  
which leaves you lost among millions of life's endless corridors

Not focused or thought on during their time is the question of life itself.  
You choose much of many things, whilst losing touch with what was one  
yourself, left corrupted by what spiritual devastations it brings.

So is it any wonder as to why all the queens and kings you detest?  
Are wearing their gold crowns and more, paid in honour by the poor,  
For ignorant souls like you and thee become the builders of our destiny

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*dueling Duality\*\***

Living whilst dueling with reality, a duality as it exist without existing,  
Like living by the ocean no one becomes the sea, but yet we become one with it,  
Although we live in our own sea being the air we breath as we swim from place  
to place dueling with paradigm shifting reality is it new is it old? ? ? ? its both  
for we are here but we are not we are there but where not we are everywhere  
but no where simultaneously, can the mind bend time to forget the dueling  
reality exactly doubt brought about by the lack of security we need by keeping  
closed our eyes and never accepting all realities holding tighter and tighter to a  
paradigm in line with our inner demonic duality and again we find in reality we  
are dueling with a duality

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*everything Is Broken\***

Making lies  
Breaking society,  
Straining strings  
Lost sobriety;  
Everything's broken oh no, oh yes everything is broken

Ain't no use lying ain't no use in living  
But being outspoken with lyrical oral flex  
Will leave you living

Knotted lives, with throttles necks,  
Shattered hearts and broken dreams  
Fiscal crises leaving everything broken  
We are broken they are broken  
We have broken heads they broken banks  
As we sleep in broken beds they creep in and take what's left

Broken rights, broken delights  
Even the detail down to broken headlights,  
Broken hands on broken flowers  
Broken powers in wrongful hands,  
In these new Bad Lands the populace are croaking  
Ignored by the spin in motion,  
Oh today; like yesterday is broken  
Everything just broken  
Broken jaws and broken laws

Everything is broken  
Broken is everything

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*nature's War\*\***

Watched but unaware, that I flow  
Right passed, underneath the shimmering still  
Which lay upon my upper where  
You stand before me with your stare

I cut a groove into the earth, to  
Make my home for what it's worth, I  
Bring rebirth, to lands destroyed  
By the human curse

I know no boundaries and know only  
One law, Mother Nature  
Who rules the land and sea  
And heats eternally our inner core

She gave me power to give life and made  
My strength to put an end the destructive entities  
I see at first light, strong and silent  
I'm powered on all through the night

I'm not alone in my mission  
Mother Nature gave others powers and destructive vision  
To earth and its sea's  
But now it's her who's unforgiven it seems

Her care for all was in the air  
Destroyed by you  
Now your end is fixed and near

My cousin St Helen  
Warned you all  
Exploded in temper and disgust  
At sight of you rotting the earth to dust

This land we gave to you in trust,  
But you raped and abused it as a must.  
You see, what you take you must return  
She tore the land apart, with it her lava spurred

All her lava from in to out,  
Taking the world around  
Back deep within  
To cleanse the land of your sin

Page 1

The final chapters of your decline,  
Is easier a picture then words describe  
The very essence of your time

Black and blue, so un-renewed, now face  
The awesome power of the final two, one of one  
And one of two, the seas they bruise and are at storm  
Pushed by the air you've made so warm

Tornados and hurricanes,  
Change your heart and face  
Now you wish for the old and same  
But all we give is a glimpse of our pain

The air so beautiful and once so clear  
Loved you so much and held you so dear  
You returned her love with poisoned gasses  
So in response destroys you in masses

The air so warm releases my brother, locked  
For years as northern ice, a silent other  
Now falls as if enticed, to the sea water  
Cousin, a salty sacrifice, as human ignorance  
Guides your life

Now the currents are at change, now  
Your world can never be or feel the same  
Year long winters for a hundred of years  
You shed tears for what is wrong  
Forfeited life for a greedy song

We feel no sorrow and gave you your woe  
You should have listened to the warnings we showed  
Now all you have are memories, of the beauty land  
The loss you feel is the pain you hand

A land so fresh and pure  
Your eyes will see it nevermore  
Learn the lesson we have taught  
And we will return the land we took

For you see  
We are you and you are us  
Lets live together harmonious

Page 2

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*pink Ribbon Black\*\***

I'm a restless and corrupted one  
Hoping for eternal darkness  
And an end to they bright shining sun

I'm tearfully dry, embroiled by fear  
Trapped inside my tired mind  
Cold mountains close in and harshness is here

My sun set, back so many years  
Got lost among my tethered roads,  
Knowing the way of only not knowing where to go

Into the distance, a pink ribbon of black  
I don't know how it happened but I'm broken  
Stretched to the point of no turning back

Ice now over tipped my wings,  
The earth approaching fast,  
This bird no long swoops and no longer swings

Earth approaching fast,  
Spiraling, out of control I lost my grasp,  
Earthbound misfit approaching fast

Pink dreams irresistible  
That pink ribbon still so black  
Pink ribbon black incredible....

I'm pulling back

Daniel Richards



## **\*\*pit Stop At The Subconscious Station\*\***

Pit Stop At The Subconscious Station

Our world's a soft type perfume,  
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,  
What are we suppose to do come the morning grind on, or go on and repeat the  
mundane,  
Or slip on by and take everything away,

Fragrance failing and the too true smells arrive,  
rising from the cesspit we have created for ourselves,  
society of miscreants they are few, but they lead the majority blinded by there  
given point of view, and as reality is perception are you receiving what you wish  
or are you along the aligned who have succumbed to there given view

I wish for nothing more but freedom and knowledge free for all,  
From ancient text to political mis-comings,  
Deep inside this brain of mine we can hide because all they ever wanted was  
your life,  
A conyon of the crescent moon, when hiding here will give a picture clear of a  
true point of view different from mine as mine is from you

Our world's a soft type perfume,  
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,  
What are we suppose to do come the morning grind on, or go on and repeat the  
mundane,  
Or slip on by and take everything away

At the edge of the world is a map of the universe and in your mind you can  
escape fly up high to the nova's light so bright or to the planets as they spin,  
But always remember upon your return there will be exclusion with those  
awaiting to cuff you drug and lock you in a mental instution

Because to dream of a heavenly place of pure human unification is a place my  
dear this world wont allow in any exploration

Because the world is a broken heart with perception falling apart and together we  
cause even more harm so dream of a heavenly station and night by night, cacti  
by cacti, fly the flight to the pit stop subconscious station and heal you mind for  
the inevitable awakening tide

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*reds\*\***

Red dress, red shoes,  
A dancing moonlight reflecting from you  
A diamond laced necklace, so cheap but expensive  
Shining on through,  
knowing a charged up essence of you jeweled  
Will never escape the memory of you

Red dress, red shoes,  
Ripples in the still breeze  
Tracing the woods following footsteps made of you

Red dress red shoes,  
I remember clearly the day I met you,  
The beauty of you, red dress red shoes

Cold day, warm night  
That red dress red shoes first entered my sight  
Like a demon or devil, delving deeply to my heart, you entered my blood stream  
With an evil curderling scream of art,

The ripping then began to start

This lady of red dress and red shoes  
Enters the mind  
Red dress, red shoes  
Trapped in time  
its true

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*sky Dreams\*\***

When I look to the sky,  
I see a truth restrained  
When I look into my mind  
I see the shadows still remain  
But darling;  
When I look into your eyes  
Can't you see the same?

Is cold when I hold you it's  
Been such a long long time and yes  
I know hearts can change, but  
I've spent forever trying to kill the pain  
Please tell me different darling; if  
For you it has not been the same

Nothing can control me,  
Nothing can hold me  
Until, I find that love once estranged.  
Yes I hold a candle but the lonely wind  
Only fans the flame  
If you know somewhere inside you still love me,  
Then darling please don't refrain

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*the Closed Doors Conundrum\*\***

The Closed Doors Conundrum

Given a chance I could be somebody,  
I'm hoping as I'm pacing the floor, that I can be somebody more,

Now is my time and I don't know where I stand,  
If the world is my oyster then I must be an oceanic man  
For I can not for the vastness of the see find the oyster that is for me

Too many hoops and too many jumps, each time I hit the floor  
I loose my sense when life tightens my tie, struggling to breath  
Fighting for life, just someone open a door, help me be that somebody more,

But given the chance to hear my plea the key holders of the doors choose to ignore,  
But if I came with money in hand id be accepted as an equal man, but because I broke and fell apart, scrambled the pieces of me but not in the time to find my star

What key can I find too open a door for all I see are bolted locks on hidden doors,  
Now was my time and like the sands, it slipped through my broken fingers into my broken hands, pacing the now sand strewn floor I find no answer to any more

And with my broken mind I tiredly bleed and the first and final door opens bright is the white and now I'm gone for sure

For no-one can ever notice someone like me, all I'm asking for is to be that somebody more, not a suicidal nutcase that's lost his heart and core from banging my head against life's thousands of closed doors

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*way Of The Whys? \*\***

Seahorse's rise and fall  
Oceans rise and turn  
As the old pass by & the new does call  
New spirits born as old soul's burn

Gusts of wind spin our clock  
Unbalanced time, aged and scared  
Life is loosing a bleeding stock  
Like the trail of a shooting star

We're In the middle of the end  
And still we fail to question why  
We keep on stirring our evil blend  
We scar our earth and pollute the sky

But still we fail to answer why  
Money fuel and war  
Comes before our failing lives  
No more answers just more whys

Daniel Richards

## **\*\*you Say That You Know Me...\*\***

You think you know me  
Just because you know my name,  
You think you've seen me  
Just because you know my face

If this is the case  
Then please can you tell me  
The tale of each line and crease  
Which traces my face?

You think you know me  
Because you know my eyes are blue,  
But, know this to be true, with  
Each passing day the blue changes shade

I know you want me,  
I can see the truth  
I know you want me  
Because I've wanted me too

But I won't do what you want to  
I'm not the same as you,  
I'm not somebody for you  
To just grip and hold onto

You tell me you know me  
You tell me you understand,  
So why am I in the wind?  
Standing with the rain

I need someone to love me  
But my heart won't understand why  
I'm in a throw to loose, when you  
Open up and say your love is true

The night is fading quickly, just like you  
Unless you can tell me something new,  
You say that you know me  
Then tell me some truths

Daniel Richards



## **\*a Beauty Bliss\***

I shouldn't look I shouldn't touch  
But your beauty does entrance  
A mind that searches from first glance  
To end attraction that cannot start  
But it is hard as this beauty is god's finest art

A perfect beauty from head to feet  
Causing me to find the words I should not speak  
This picturesque beauty blesses me, with a  
Joyful love I did not seek

As honest as reflection be, I know  
I must keep this feeling inside of me  
For I will fall destructively  
Into a pit of tragedy

A beauty bliss that the eye can't miss  
Like the arrow of cupid's kiss  
But I refrain, and must absorb this painful rain  
For I cannot cause others pain

I have given my life to someone  
I hold most dear, I could never bring forward  
Her innocent tears, for I will love her always  
As I have done now for eight whole years

Daniel Richards

## **\*a Dreamy Wonder\***

When I fall into my land  
Of slumber, I come across  
My mind and in this place  
Of dreamy wonder, I am  
Exorcised from time

Away from the crowds  
Of absurd decay, I run,  
I skip, I dance, I play in  
This place of dreamy  
Wonder, I wish  
Forever to remain

A realm of many lands,  
Seas and skies, pinks,  
Purples and greens refresh  
My eyes, clearing the clutter of  
Our 'real' lives

When I lay in this dreamy  
Wonder, I feel euphoria  
By my side, a lady of  
Pleasure given without  
Any ties

Daniel Richards

## **\*a Flaming Arrogance\***

An internal fire burns,  
Lights my life & is in all I learn  
Fallen victim to pure dis concern,  
I pull back the boundaries, to see between the lines  
Now all I witness is the truth and lies

Spilled out before us into our lives  
I spread the word but receive jokes and jibes,  
But all I show is the truth of our people's lives  
I guess there not ready to open there eyes  
A flight of fancy before they realize

Still it hurts deep inside  
Right beside where my fire burns  
Where people ignore your words and rhymes, no one cares,  
At least for this moment in time

To heal the world is an impossible task  
But its inside me now I must work on it while it last's,  
Before becomes an empty vision from my past.  
The end is coming and it will be the last  
Were part of history in our earths past  
But, nothing will survive long enough to last

Daniel Richards

## **\*an Unmistakable Void\***

The day you left I followed you  
And I'm calling,  
I miss this lady now I'm falling  
And I'm hurting,

Missing you, I never knew my heart would  
Fail to renew & I'm calling as I'm falling  
For you to stay here in our past until  
My heart stops burning now...

The days we lost had never been  
A future for us to of seen  
So I'm crawling and I'm falling into the past  
Among the warm and stormy wow...

Everything is black and blue  
A shock to my heart renewed all the memories  
All the memories of you  
Can't find them but I wont stop searching, down

Raising my head into the new  
A poisoned pear tree a perfect view  
Hanging on it are the memories of you  
Take my hand and guide me through  
By my side a spirit you  
And I'm raising to you, I'm raising  
Ending my life and no I don't mind dying

Daniel Richards

## **\*analgesic Angel / Parallel Angel\*\***

I love to be free, among the clouds  
And dancing,  
It is here, where I meet with you,  
Among the clouds romancing.

Unbinding are my hands,  
As you set me free  
You set my soul on fire  
Enchanted, I climb high and higher

The pill, the coating  
My angel, my plaything  
Lighting flashes through the rain,  
You come walking clearing the way

You move around me filling my chest, invoking emotions  
An Aphrodite teasing priestess, and here in the heat of the night  
And the light of the day, you remove everything  
That ever stood in my way

The crash of confusion and the weight of dismay  
Is halted, lifted and taken away  
Replaced with enchantment and lyrical gift  
Smoothing over the cracks of inner personal rift

The aches the pains, there all pulled away  
By horse drawn chariots, made of gold clay  
Enlightenment falls upon me, from emotional release  
In this realm where I lay with ease, surrounded by passionate love and  
harmonious peace

Your invoked emotions become entrancing  
My analgesic angel, my psychedelic plaything  
I take your hand, and you entwine with mine  
The air falls silently still, seduction of my mind and will

I fall into you, you become one with me  
You are my paradise shore, I'm you amorous sea  
Frolicking in the surf with whispers of love,

Transfiguration of its purity into the whitest of doves

With exquisite form a launch from surf to sky  
And now air born once more we fly, into tranquillity  
Through the all Seeing Eye, a thunderous crash entering  
The kaleidoscope sky, toward our final nirvana and our ultimate heights

As we now start the end of our heaven spent time in  
The world, the realms and the clouds of the sky, the  
Imprinted memories dress the sky as stars, and find the glowing  
Sparkling spectacle further more enchants my mind

A roar thunder and a bolt of light the advancing  
Waves of clouds unite, approaching faster then  
A ferocious tide, time is almost up, on my  
Analgesic angel and on the only world I dearly love

The air begins to whisper, a reduction of my mind and will  
Your hand slips go as you leave and untwines itself from me  
My analgesic angel my psychedelic plaything  
You revoke the emotions that are still entrancing

No more at ease, at a loss without the passionate love and harmonious peace  
The enlightenment lifts from me, from emotional retreat  
The horse drawn chariots made of gold clay  
Pulling the return of the aches and the pains

Fracture again the surface of inner personal rift  
Retracted and chained is the enchantment and lyrical gift  
The crash of confusion and the weight of dismay  
Is returning heavy and heading my way

Without the heat of the night and the light of the day  
Everything that returns will remain in my way  
Revoked emotions now fleeing my chest, from a retreating  
Aphrodite teasing priestess

The pill, the coating  
My angel, my plaything  
Lighting flashes bringing the rain,  
You go leaving and obscuring the way

Binding are my hands,  
As without you I'm not free  
Extinguish my burning soul  
Disenchanted, I fall, fall and fall

I love to be free, among the clouds  
And dancing,  
And I will return in time, as this  
World of realms and rhymes  
Resides discreetly, somewhere in my mind

Daniel Richards

## **\*analgesic Angel\***

I love to be free, among the clouds  
And dancing,  
It is here, where I meet with you,  
Among the clouds romancing.

Unbinding are my hands,  
As you set me free  
You set my soul on fire  
Enchanted, I climb higher and higher

The pill, the coating  
My angel, my plaything  
Lighting flashes through the rain,  
You come walking clearing the way

You move around me filling my chest, invoking emotions  
An Aphrodite teasing priestess, and here in the heat of the night  
And the light of the day, you remove everything  
That ever stood in my way

The crash of confusion and the weight of dismay  
Is halted, lifted and taken away  
Replaced with enchantment and lyrical gift  
Smoothing over the cracks of inner personal rift

The aches the pains, there all pulled away  
By horse drawn chariots, made of gold clay  
Enlightenment falls upon me, from emotional release  
In this realm where I lay with ease, surrounded by passionate love and  
harmonious peace

Your invoked emotions become entrancing  
My analgesic angel, my psychedelic plaything  
I take your hand, and you entwine with mine  
The air falls silently still, seduction of my mind and will

I fall into you, you become one with me  
You are my paradise shore, I'm you amorous sea  
Frolicking in the surf with whispers of love,



Transfiguration of its purity into the whitest of doves

With exquisite form, a launch from surf to sky  
And now air born once more we fly, into tranquillity  
Through the all Seeing Eye, a thunderous crash entering  
The kaleidoscope sky, toward our final nirvana and our ultimate heights

As we now start the end of our heaven spent time in  
The world, the realms and the clouds of the sky, the  
Imprinted memories dress the sky as stars, and I find the glowing  
Sparkling spectacle further more enchants my mind

A roar thunder and a bolt of light, the advancing  
Waves of clouds unite, approaching faster then  
A ferocious tide, time is almost up, on my  
Analgesic angel and on the only world I love

The air begins to whisper, a reduction of my mind and will.  
Your hand slips go as you leave and untwines itself from me  
My analgesic angel my psychedelic plaything  
You revoke the emotions that are still entrancing

No more at ease, at a loss without the passionate love and harmonious peace  
The enlightenment lifts from me, from emotional retreat  
The horse drawn chariots made of gold clay  
Pulling the return of the aches and the pains

Fracture again the surface of inner personal rift  
Retracted and chained is the enchantment and lyrical gift  
The crash of confusion and the weight of dismay  
Is returning heavy and heading my way

Without the heat of the night and the light of the day  
Everything that returns will remain in my way  
Revoked emotions now fleeing my chest, from a retreating  
Aphrodite teasing priestess

The pill, the coating  
My angel, my plaything  
Lighting flashes bringing the rain,  
You go leaving and obscuring the way

Binding are my hands,  
As without you I'm not free  
Extinguish my burning soul  
Disenchanted, I fall, fall and fall

I love to be free, among the clouds  
And dancing,  
And I will return in time, as this  
World of realms and rhymes  
Resides discreetly, somewhere in my mind

Daniel Richards

## **\*and It Was Her That Made Me Surrender Part 1\***

This life; was never want I wanted or even ever needed,  
But then that taste was all that I ever needed, all I ever wanted  
And it was her that made me surrender

She stared with her eyes gleaming; she's checking me out,  
Or is it the one on my shoulder, how strange, as I've never met her,  
I wanted her now

She seems not to be feeling awkward, as I glance toward her,  
She looks back pleasantly without any doubt, and then it's over  
The crowd around immerses her

The evening develops, the lamps flicker just above the headroom  
She shakes to the rhythm the bass soothes; now there's just her,  
She's faded the others out,

Is it time to approach her, her twirls almost calling me toward her  
Her eyes catch me as im looking nervy, she most think im crazy.  
What do I do

The music plays growing ever louder, I wonder if she feels as awkward  
Take a step and then one and another, her face is now clearer  
I take her hand

She spins and lands up against me, her arm around me, we dance  
Without a crowd around us, cant see us ever leaving,  
Paradise abound

She shakes at my touch, no more then a little quiver  
Excitement ripples the air between us, erotic  
Arousal slivers transgress

Daniel Richards

## **\*and It Was Her That Made Me Surrender Part 2\***

Her taste, what an other worldly pleasure was  
All I ever could've wished for an unearthly treasure  
And it was too me that she surrendered

I lay, with my hands upon her, caressing her, she leans  
And turns to me a little closer, to say I've found you, your  
Everything, I've ever searched for

And to each we surrendered.....

These stares that fall silently in-between us are emotions  
Feeling things out, as the lamp flickers in the bedroom,  
An unearthly treasure now on top filling my headroom

This stage one of cotton and feathered springs,  
Become one, attachment to one body, from  
Two separate beings sweating as it seals

The heart, mind the soul surrendered to each other  
Love life and peace of heart are now rendered

One touch was all it needed, and I feel swiftly into the pool  
Her face, staring at me now one of true amazement,  
Even though im not sexy, her love for me is now her life's rule

I'm lost up in whirl, soothed by her subtle little whisper,  
She's calming me down, soon back on the pavement,  
Her hand in mine my heart in hers there's no emotion absent

And it was her that made me surrender but to her,  
It was me to which she choose surrender  
Sun and moon now shine together  
For to us we'd forever and always surrender

Daniel Richards

## **\*barrel, Of A Loaded Gun\***

Can you help me..., a lost soul on the run?  
I've searched everywhere but heaven  
And the end of my road has nearly come  
I can't go back and there's no where ahead  
I'm looking for a tomorrow can you show me one?

I jumped head first into an escaping blend,  
But came up breathless just short of an end  
Looking for an outpost,  
Looking maybe..., just  
For a friend

Or something to save me, a bottle, maybe my unborn son  
But the only justice to which ive come,  
For a lonely man, is a barrel of a loaded gun  
Upon a rock of the rising sun  
My shadow will leave a burning remnant of my name  
And empty barrel and empty head, a new day begins again  
Blowing all bad memories of me away, scorched by the sun,  
Oh the sweet taste of a barrel, of a loaded gun

Daniel Richards

## **\*blisterd Cracked And Bleeding\***

These days are ones of hellish demons; they chase us just like the morning railway

Full steam ahead, until the early evening run, on your shoulder there lay,  
Unawake and fully in slumber, they toast to your regard as they emerge,  
These nights are ones of hellish demons, in your mind and heart they converge

On your way or so it seems, waltzing in and out of the crowd, on your own or so it seems

Harder to raise a smile then yesterday, but easy is ignorance to all today  
Question what's your life, you're the only one sacrificed but you don't mind, but  
I'm telling you it's wasted time, life's never gonna be want you want it to be

Show your face in a crowded place you don't matter at all until you're rightfully wrong

Collect all those things you used to be check the change in you and you will see,  
your heavens so small and you're running through it free, blistered cracked and  
bleeding on burning feet

It's all a waste of time your heavens so small and until change it can never be  
how it used to be

Daniel Richards

## **\*dancing Among The Planets Moon And Stars\***

Im wishing for a clear blue sky tonight  
Where I can keep by your side  
I'm wishing a dark blue sky arrives  
Where you and i can shine so bright

If the darkened blue appears,  
Me and you will disappear, be back next year!  
Up to the stars we will climb  
Within the novas light so bright

Let's dance among the planets  
Moon and stars, we can build a paradise  
For me, you and ours.  
Dancing among the planets moon and stars

Daniel Richards

## **\*delusional Reality\***

I cry tears of sand,  
Streams of heartache  
Grainy as i stand,

With an intoxicating aroma  
Filled with poisons of  
Mistrusts, with paranoia  
Grasping my soul as it rusts

Covering a cover,  
Hiding my love,  
A curse but a virtue  
Like cloudy skies above

Tomorrows a lost future  
When you care too much  
But tomorrows vanish  
When you don't care enough

Confusion bangs my mind  
Giving me a state of illusion  
In a world that no longer  
Exists, a reality of delusions

Daniel Richards



## **\*drawn And Broken End\***

I've never been so drawn and broken  
As I am now,  
With a blood stained sword and words unspoken  
I built bridges, my vow  
Only too see them fall,  
To returning Conquered enemies.  
Sempiternal strength threatens evermore

I've accepted religion only to renounce  
In my own deep beliefs I became devout.  
Justice, equality and above all peace,  
But,  
Staying true I could not do  
I fall too often and so I loose  
I hear give you my solemn truths.

I've walked a land of broken glass  
A symbolic route of my social class,  
But my feet, they don't bleed  
For I am bloodless from past defeats

So here I am today, before you a play  
Pale, thin and a cold frowning brow  
I climbed your mountains so please hear me now  
Please,  
Grant me one moments glow  
Under your magnificent crown,  
But,  
You raise your head and turn around,  
Somehow walking with you head held proud

Daniel Richards

## **\*dreams Fade Away.....\***

When we are younger, we think we'll find our own key,  
We are so sure,  
Unconcerned about what life was sending, until we find,  
Life throws up bolted doors, and so we don't dream no more

When we are older, we think we know who we are,  
We are so sure,  
We are what we want to be, heading the right way  
But while we're living the dreams we made as children,  
Begin to fade away, they fade away

Until life throws up, another corner,  
One of the like we've never seen before  
Now we wish, we had a key to the door  
But now we've been forgetting the dreams we  
Made as children, they now fade away, away

Now,

We've painted ourselves a different picture, we  
Only get what we are settling for, you see  
The dreams we had as children fade away  
Never found the key to the door,

And like our dreams dreamt in childish days  
We fade away, they fade away, we fade away

Daniel Richards

## **\*fret When You Lie\***

Fret When You Lie

You fall..., we rise..,  
Oh no, there's no need to apologize  
You see, we are living life with a better capacity.  
Your lips unfurl shaking cold from lies told and untold  
You lips are quick to set fire to words evolved,  
Beyond your comprehension you'll find confusion and a haze

From my words intellectual you're suddenly wrapped in a maze  
For you broke my heart the bloody bits are spitting out  
So your grave is the maze of words you refuse to uphold  
Backtrack, retract, again a lie to escape your linguistic cage

Your mind the rat you the fly,  
Forever searching for effervescent words to buy  
To the links rattling the cage as an alibi,  
Too much noise for me to retire, so your dreams I take and in front of you id set  
the torch to the paper,  
Because I'm still the greatest yes the greatest, to hell with it lets set this cage on  
fire

Wrapped inside are my family dying but yet I don't flinch at there fiery attire and  
screaming, words they should speak but it's to late goodbye my fire fly lies

Family be family until they neglect the one with the brain divine and I my time,  
it's your time yes time for you to leave me,

You're burning screaming on fire on fire, my liar liar, family didn't see this  
transpire liar liar

Daniel Richards

## **\*gateway Differences\***

We where spinning into darkness  
The ropes had become undone  
Wrestling with our restlessness  
The truth began to unravel & soon would be undone

Drawing on my selfishness  
I ducked my head and run  
From the fiery waves appalling  
Igniting from our lying sun

We'd seen our lives together  
But now draw them apart  
Like two birds of a feather  
Now flocking on separate paths

We where spinning into darkness  
To engrossed to realize, the heart we had set on fire  
To easy to ignore, god knows I can't lie  
We broke her heart and this we can't disguise

If I could take it back  
Heaven knows I'd try,  
To break this pains barrier  
And erase all the lies

My place lays here beside her,  
No lies and no danger  
My place is here with her, beside I lie  
Within her barrier, we fight the others lies

Daniel Richards

## **\*heartbreak Rain\***

There's an old heart down on the corner, drowning in its pain  
I can see the sorrow in her eyes, tears are leaving there stain,  
Picture imperfect memory and you'll see her final phase  
Long time they where together,  
Now it's a long time since those glory days.

She talks of painful tragedy, from the days lived empty since  
He slipped away, and the realisation he wont ever be coming home again,  
The heartbreak rain is coming down drenching her as she makes footsteps on the  
street of pain

Another broken soul in the lost and found  
Leaves her another night on the streets of pain  
Heartbreak rain keeps coming down  
And she hopes it will wash it all away

With the realisation she cannot break the chain,  
Her man, her love, had died and left a vacancy  
Filled by the heartbreak rain,  
Now she can only reminisce of that final day, that one final kiss  
Then the heavens opened and took her man away,

Hold her hand in company, and tell her a few little things,  
Although he's gone, he never left.  
Its hard to see now in the pouring heartbreak rain  
But inside your heart and mind forever he'll remain  
Heaven needed an angel, so he took your man away  
But inside your memories of those past happy days  
Forever and always he will I promise,  
Forever he will remain

Daniel Richards

## **\*home\***

Give me a reason, for not sleeping  
In this contest of life I'm awake but dreaming  
There must be something, something I'm missing  
Full of retorts and rage my mind is bleeding

I lost my sight and got cast aside  
Lost inside this mind of mine  
A misadventure a battering tide,  
A place so perfect a place alone, a place sublime my inner zone

Imagery tick tocks explosion of enlightenment in this place of mine  
Frozen in motion are my words, but hectic are the pictures rolling in reverse  
Loose my words as I have it all to describe, so now I have  
Something to say, but it's lost on you all and just fades away

Have no home in a million places, same ignored truths by changing faces  
On borrowed time living with missing faces, I make a change in my pace  
I lay and close my eyes,  
No words in mouth, as I have it all to describe

For no reason I lost the feel of seasons  
So a front is erected for the purpose of deceiving but,  
Behind this curtain I'm really hurting, as deep down  
I'm a real person, just beaten and broken into mental conversion

So I'll remain lost inside this paradise of mine  
A place so far a place so near, a place of heart and no fear  
So forever and always ill reside, away from all the orthodox lies  
And remain in this palatial paradise of mine.

Daniel Richards

## **\*mountain Top, Mountain Soul\***

On the top of a mountain  
With cracks at my feet,  
Glowing from orange to pink  
To blue to green.  
Surrounded by ocean, broken up  
By land, I stand on this mountain top  
A broken hollow shell of a man

On the outside of  
A world within, you question  
Motives and truths  
Before diving in  
For the cracks at your feet  
Give a glimpse of you soul, but,  
An honest reflection can consume you whole

Take a chance, you take a stroll  
Into the hidden mysteries and molten gold  
The priceless possessions of the human soul  
Lapping your new shores  
The liquid gold, amazingly accurately  
Reflects memories of old

With a crash of thunder a  
Sky forms above, enriched with  
A thousand constellations, a star  
For each rage and love.  
Rekindling emotions, you once  
Thought lost, one step back a  
Slip and a slide, into a stream  
Of gold and memories of life

On your back like a dream, you take  
A mystical ride on the stream of memories  
Below the sky of rage and love, as it  
Seamlessly completely replays your life.  
Through the pain the glory and the love...  
The wrongs, errors and mistrust, but,  
Endless is the stream and continuous the flow,

A ravaging entry to the human soul.

You witness the stoking of you desires,  
The good and bad seeding of your errors.  
All the while you adjust, surroundings fade away and  
Inside your heart erupts  
An explosion pleasure pain and lusts  
Euphoric highs fall to a crashing crush  
Until purity catches eyes, filling you wholly  
With delight, the stars shine now a little brighter  
Inspiring waves of a changing life

Without a second you, you reawake  
On your feet, back where you stood  
Upon the mountain, the crust, the cracks  
At your feet, the orange pink blue and green  
A changed man triumphant,  
With a land ahead and a world at his feet

Daniel Richards



## **\*my Own Personal Elysium Fields\***

I walk along a path of a frozen field, just my shadow and me.  
And it's quite funny, like the witty morning weather;  
Flowers now racing, just to be blooming for me,  
How can it be so quiet, with all the buzzing bees?  
Eloquently smiling and effortlessly free  
Expanding all there known borders, paying daily witness  
To all the chaos our higher assembly orders,  
Emotions not letting me out, trapped here forever  
The beauty of the land is all I ever wanted and or needed, but  
I'm just too dumb to surrender, should've took head when I needed,  
But I'm realising now, I'll never be checking me out  
Not now I know I got what I needed

This place ripples on forever, on and on ending never  
And here I can lay truly forgotten, hypnotised by the blues  
Heavily drunk on the crystal morning dew,  
I think im gonna hide here, I know, without fear I so truly do  
The beauty the peace the happiness and power this place yields  
Are mesmerising anchors that keep me here,  
In my own personal Elysium fields

Daniel Richards

## **\*my Pretty Little Thing\***

There you are, my pretty little thing,  
Sitting gently, upon a string.  
Waiting for a call the tree will fall,  
But that don't mean a thing at all

I take the truth, from your eyes,  
There the pool of brown knows no compromise  
Here I am barking and bleeding,  
Hoping one note will fall with my pleading

Searching the mist and fog  
Chased by a pack of dogs  
Wishing for the sun to rise,  
Sitting on a string  
A pretty little thing  
But still no compromise,  
My pretty little thing,  
With the big pool of brown eyes  
Sitting on a string preciously  
Without any compromise

Daniel Richards

## **\*my Room, The Lock\***

I'm in a dark quite room, with a  
Lock to keep me in  
I pray for death to come soon, an  
End to the pain held within.

I'm locked in this room to keep  
You all safe and sound  
I take drugs too much, to keep  
Thoughts from racing round

Locked in with a friend  
All alone, except have a friend,  
But he must leave  
So I can make amends

Why the lock is friend and foe  
Keeps me safe from you and you from him  
The room is now so filled of woe  
The lock must keep me in

Daniel Richards

## **\*my Wafer Foundations\***

When you see the world goes on around you  
You need to close your eyes to perceive,  
When the rain falls and strips your skin  
You need pleasure to once again believe,  
But burning in your mind is a little whisper of a crash,  
It's alright now as you fly ever higher without the need of wind beneath your  
wings  
yet I'm begging me please land before life falls away and down with a pound the  
plight is a fright to the flight of sound,  
But when you feel the floors a wafer, you slip on any words released, with your  
life buried beneath your feet, when  
Ice cream sundaes become your defeat soaking the thin floor and with the sun  
you start going down and you scream and yes you say, yes you, you say one day  
they'll believe but as your words slowly turn and hit you,  
The thief of your mind comes and takes you away  
It's all over when I'm begging please,  
Down on my knees  
God come and take me away

Daniel Richards

## **\*seeds Of Change\***

I find, as we go, we're becoming more lost,  
As the days go by  
In our time, we know that time will change  
But things don't seem ok,

Pushing and pulling as we go, but we don't know  
By this action our time is at change  
We don't see, as this time leaves, we are on our own  
Darkness cast by our mountain range

She comes from ancient days, but now  
Scarred with a burn mark,  
Now time is in full decline, all we see  
Is a change to our game

And its cold, and its cold, and its cold  
When you are near,  
Its time for us to go, some are held by fear  
Whilst others embrace the change

Death brings destruction,  
But seeds the new coming age  
Our cycle has come full turn, and will turn again  
But for now we disappear until a return brings less pain

Daniel Richards

## **\*-Take You There To Take Me There-\***

Take You There To Take Me There

We slide away from everything we've got,  
We shy away from all we cannot understand,  
We ridicule all of those who look a different way,  
I put it to you, do you ever think before you say the things you say  
I wonder where we are today, a species on the brink and its got me on my knees  
I've tried praying because you don't know what you need to do, please  
Let me be the one that can glide with you and we can fly away and see what is  
missing from the words you say,

Now that your mine, I'll show the way, stop chasing the sun,  
Because in the morning empty in hand we don't know what to do with what  
you've done,  
But we can shine, clear the dust from our view, and unwind all the lies that have  
taken a toll unfair,  
We dream the truth but never let it out to play, now that we are one mind we'll  
find a way different from the sun, chase a dream make it true and then you'll let  
you be the one and with you, you can slide away, and you can take me there  
take me there take me there,

And on a cloud you can tell me what you found and what you've learnt show me  
the way, you now think before you say the words you wish to say

Daniel Richards

## **\*would You Say Yes? \***

Would you say yes to a very first date?  
Anticipation I really couldn't wait  
Would it be wrong to want to hold your hand?  
Or brush the hair from your face with the very same hand

Looking deep into your eyes let me tell you what I see  
Telling you no lies, a beauty and passion so deep it spills outside  
For this night that we're together  
I wish I could make it go on forever and ever

Taking you home through the frosty mist  
Excited by the thought of our very first kiss  
Its making me nervous I really can't think  
When your home my heart will wilt and sink

As tonight we're both together lets make this night last forever  
Let's make the night our own and go on forever

Daniel Richards

## , Into The Distance

, Into the distance

I see a stair case ascending to the clouds

Each tread covered in silver dust,

The nosing encrusted with diamonds surround

Reaching ever upwards to the star light above

Winding to dizzy heights

A hand rail appears from out of the mist a

Golden polygon snaking its way to the top

Grips me as I did it,

Green vine saplings growing fast, as I climb ever higher into the enchanting night

Twisted dreams of fantasy infused with fright

Do I wish to escape such a beautiful delicate delight?

I can't keep my mind from the circling skies and help but

Wonder why me and an earthbound misfit deserves to climb

The steps of soaring heights

With each passing moment I feel my consciousness rise

As I glanced down with my watering eye, I see upon the clouds my shadow fly

As I climb higher flowering peyote plants adorn the trim

Its seems its sole intentions is to teach the meaning of life

Ever higher I see the globe and the misty surround, its halo

Among the planets I find we are all and one there's a vapour trail

Leading the last of the climb coloured purple and blue

Walking in space I find I escape the chains of life not immortal but still dead

I see straight before me mars and its reds

Jupiter's swings by its enormous and my ego is finally quelled

Insignificant I may feel but somewhere inside I no theirs a space I fill

A place for me a place for you all

Blistering starlight fills my sights galaxies and galaxies as far as can be

And I can't help but think into that distance I'm staring back at me

Surrounded by darkness but infused with light

My steps take me ever forwarded to the heat of the sun

A doorway is opening is this where it all begun

Mysteries of the universe will unfurl for me,

My heart is full and hears a tone

The steps are behind me but I fell I found finally my way home

Daniel Richards



## **/\*-The Closed Doors Conundrum-\*/**

The Closed Doors Conundrum

Given a chance I could be somebody,  
I'm hoping as I'm pacing the floor, that I can be somebody more,

Now is my time and I don't know where I stand,  
If the world is my oyster then I must be an oceanic man  
For I can not for the vastness of the see find the oyster that is for me

Too many hoops and too many jumps, each time I hit the floor  
I loose my sense when life tightens my tie, struggling to breath  
Fighting for life, just someone open a door, help me be that somebody more,

But given the chance to hear my plea the key holders of the doors choose to ignore,  
But if I came with money in hand id be accepted as an equal man, but because I broke and fell apart, scrambled the pieces of me but not in the time to find my star

What key can I find too open a door for all I see are bolted locks on hidden doors,  
Now was my time and like the sands, it slipped through my broken fingers into my broken hands, pacing the now sand strewn floor I find no answer to any more

And with my broken mind I tiredly bleed and the first and final door opens bright is the white and now I'm gone for sure

For no-one can ever notice someone like me, all I'm asking for is to be that somebody more, not a suicidal nutcase that's lost his heart and core from banging my head against life's thousands of closed doors

Daniel Richards

## +sky Lady+

She's a lady who seems golden and she sparkles like a diamond in the sun, when  
days are dark and dreary,  
She speaks to me, through words with no meaning but I understand the  
mythology and signs she showed  
She's a lady in a window she's a lady in the sky, and the feeling I get when I look  
to the east is one of Revealing  
There's a map in her hand and a pendant which hangs from her fingers,  
preciously priceless and it makes me wonder  
One will give the riches I crave the other a map to show me the way,  
Do I stay to roll in my riches or do I walk the road the map shows, a path to  
glory void of woe  
Either way everything will turn to stone

Daniel Richards

# 1 We Are The People

We shop on the high street like herded cattle to a barn, chasing our material consumer gain, anger rage jealousy erupt inside as you miss out an item, gadget clothing or whatever it may be. Whether it be in the store and witnessing someone buy the last one or get there first, or be it at school or work someone gets the NEW in thing before you and we begin the anger rage jealousy thing again but this time followed by self-loathing, and this feeling will last for a good few hours.

Walking home we almost sulking about that git who got there first, skulking I wish I had it, got it first, stupid its unfair you think to yourself as you step over the young homeless girl, half starved begging for your spare change.

Spare change..... There's not even a spare thought for her did you even hear her over your ego, what about the next human being almost helpless you will pass again without doubt.

Because that oh so important expensive unnecessary item that git got before is momentarily your life. Walking oblivious you trip and stub your toes on the paving and your new shoes are scuffed great pain and wrecked loathers you step out into the road and nearly get yourself killed, not to close of a call but one to shock you but not strong enough to get that bloody item and git out of your head.

Getting closer to home now you stop impatiently at the lights toe thumping and head still sulking, but, a bus goes by with a lingerie advert on the side damn fine model on the side you smile to yourself not so angry now could do with her company, a marauding though as you cross the road into a freezing bitter wind that came from nowhere, its freezing your scream to yourself you, so you hurry yourself thinking "got to get home, its warm" (who would blame ya) .

You turn the corner and finally home is insight, but the bloody lift is out of order, think about the 8 flights of stairs your sorry self has to climb a mountainous struggle, thinking of reality TV, those DVDs, that games console, and the ache that now lives in your legs that has moved in from the stairs, but you get there and stumble out of breath to your door, can't find the keys checking everywhere you finally find them as usual in the last place you check, key in the door and finally! Home!

Coat off hat and gloves too put the kettle on make a tea or grab a beer and collapse in a heap in your favourite chair exhausted, thinking about the

nightmare time coming home; that lingerie models was a bit of alright, and I nearly got killed what was that driver thinking off how'd he get a licence and that bloody wind it was freezing, so you turn the TV on as you rub your throbbing toes cursing that shoddy council paving and then bang there you have a TV advert for the item your lusting after upset and annoyed by it but you will still buy the unnecessary thing regardless.

Back now skulking you find something to eat, waste the night watching REALITY TV before passing out before awakening to another restarting mundane day.

Reality TV, insignificant idiots in a house but you'll remember it so you can talk about it at work tomorrow with your mates. A new day.

But you fail to see a true reality; people out of a house, begging for spare change, the ones you stepped over the ones you forgot before you got home the ones you still forget, the ones with a sky for a roof, the ones who freeze the ones who starve!

Any spare change mate.....?  
Well there's a thought.

Daniel Richards

# 1000 Days Before

I wanna say, please come hear my words,  
Without violence I'm kicking down the door  
I'll be alright and you, I promise even more  
We'll see it all, the worlds our matinee ball

I'm gonna hold you tight, let the memories unfurl.  
Remember the night I forgot to call,  
I wish to tell the story, but I can't reveal it all  
Although I did at one point fall

1000 days before we could've had at all,  
Outside your window; whispers of love we preached.  
But who knew as the night took its toll,  
The end of a certain time was reached

You can never say you caught me lying,  
I was working awful hard, on the streets and  
In the bars, the same old places which held our laughs  
I was running bare foot to you and came last

One final play, so here's to me as I say  
I'm gon change your mind, for the heart heals  
Around broken love in time,

Here's me the stage, before you no substitute  
Slightly aged but still in love with you, listen,  
Before I could give; I was taken from you

You're a cold one now, and it hurts me so,  
Just to know I hurt you back many moons ago  
But we could be free, if we can rebuild our loves flow

You stand before me so there's a chance, I reveal  
Some truths and you fix a less defensive stance  
Let's walk and talk this out

We move around the city streets,  
My terrible story leaves you lost for words to speak  
But now you know I'm not lying, and still love you so

In one final moment you turned laid a lingering kiss upon my cheek,  
Why did it happen, it's too late, for you my love, I'm getting married next week  
With shock I did not falter, for my love you for will not die, sorrow for the other  
but  
My sweetheart I'll see you at the alter

It's never too late, never  
I'll always be yours as my heart is yours forever

Daniel Richards

# A Mistaken Saviour

The brown substance of solution  
Poisoning veins with brain pollution,  
Intention on a bench mark  
Falling down so you better know its hard  
Bouncing back through darkend halls,  
Echoeing voices, saying you could've had it all  
Running from yourself  
Inside your mind  
No-way in, no-way out  
Emotions running living out stout  
The brown substance falling into drought  
A moment you cant live in, a moment your clawing out

The brown substance of solution  
Poisoning veins with brain pollution

Daniel Richards

# A Sanctuary For The Soul

Within the warm soft summer breeze  
Sitting under the trees watching the evening moon glow,  
We find a sanctuary for the soul,

Night time slowly envelopes me,  
Creeping like a ethereal shadow, A dark delicate blanket of black,  
Through slight tares the stars look back

The moon sends shards of light  
Cutting through the black, lighting the earth with a softly glow  
Adding to the sanctuary for the soul

Drawing life with the stars  
Imitations and simple designs, graffiti on the boundary of the world  
Urging the mysteries to unfurl

Hearing whispers of an owl  
Seem to beckon magic, a call to arms for the night time hunt  
The beauty adds to the sanctuary of the soul

Almost a simple paradise  
And with the rustle of a bush outcome the fireflies, soaring and lighting  
A souls simple paradise

From underneath these trees  
I find magic, peace of mind and beauty that surrounds every moment in time  
A soul's sanctuary with the night time sky's

Under the stars  
We cannot hide the truth of its immense beauty and temptation to behold  
The question asked by the soul

Daniel Richards



# A Special World - Saying I Do

(N/M)

## A Special World

A special world for you and me  
A special bond one cannot see  
It wraps us up in its cocoon  
And holds us fiercely in its womb.

Its fingers spread like fine spun gold  
Gently nestling us to the fold  
Like silken thread it holds us fast  
Bonds like this are meant to last.

And though at times a thread may break  
A new one forms in its wake  
To bind us closer and keep us strong  
In a special world, where we belong.

## Saying I Do

Saying I do  
Is more than saying I love you  
It goes beyond describing how my love is true  
Because words are not enough to express my love for you.

Saying I do  
Is like saying I am here for you  
That I am ready to see what the future may bring  
Because we are together in everything.

Saying I do  
Is saying I am now complete because of you  
That the pieces of the puzzle called 'my life'  
Becomes a beautiful picture called 'our love'.

And now I am saying 'I DO'  
As I walk down the aisle with you  
This is a lifetime promise that I will hold  
A promise I make until we grow old.



# A Trauma Released

The eyes were drained  
The heart was bleeding  
His ears had withered  
From all the screaming

Years of torture  
Locked away with a key  
Hidden from vision  
The truth was his plea

Reality was dawning  
The cloak was erased  
A twisted glare of hatred  
Radiated from his face

His feelings were there  
The world was waiting  
His distorted truths  
Were being negated

All of the rage  
He built up within  
Had to soak through  
So where to begin

His suffering poured  
And ripped flesh away,  
They had to know  
All of his pain

His feelings of anger are  
Fleeing there core,  
Destroying them all  
Until his heart  
Bled no more

Daniel Richards

# A View From Under The Table

Looking up from under the legs  
Hidden by the table top  
What I see is a half world  
A world with half a view and with half the pain  
But I find this not be true, what a shame

A tiled floor tracing roads of grout  
As the voices above the table shout  
Yells and scream fist fights and in me broken dreams  
Shells of ice creams a child delight but instead I was fed violence in childhood  
through out day and night

Battered and bruised mother in tears  
Father storms out and with him taken are my fears,6 years old now  
Although overly matured, for my age,  
But its resultant fact from witnessing violence and rage, but below  
The table my shadow befriends me and we sit alone

And just like the floor tiles and the grouted lines  
I'm walking two parent lines that divide me somewhere deep in my mind,  
So I read between there lies, and I find although I can still grow  
I must walk with my shadow all alone  
My shadow is my only friend and within it I find my inner zone

Parental linings, parental timings and subsiding  
The foundations have flown with the gulls  
Anger is bad energy so I must deplete the demons of my soul  
Thank my parents for this turmoil, strolling up the hill of life with feet of oil  
I slipped and slid but I am no more do I hide

For I have escaped them and beginning to feel whole  
I've exorcised the demons of my soul, a hellish bother  
Given by drunken father inept mother like graffiti on my life's wall  
But I've repainted and I'm becoming whole, and for the first time in my life  
I can easily stroll toward my life's goal

Daniel Richards

# A Woman's Most, Salacious Dream

I was a mad machine,  
A woman's most, salacious dream  
The best damn handsomely ravishing man  
She had, ever seen  
A swagger of west with the bluest of eyes  
Has her sweating hot beads,  
Dripping from inner thighs,  
My heat had her begging for air  
Bare skin, telling no lies,  
I told her to come, but she was already there

And too my surprise, and I'm telling you no lies  
She was the best damn woman  
I had, ever seen  
She had me working, like a mad machine  
All night long, doing double time  
Had me singing the song unsung, and  
In no time at all, the lace began to unravel  
To the floor undone, so  
Here it came, she shook me all night long,  
She had me aching but  
we was shaking all night long

Daniel Richards

# Addicted Addiction

Into resistance, as heart and mind react,  
Stretched to the point of a mental heart attack,  
The fleeting fancy is fading, fading like the stars  
Heart asks for freedom, mind can't resist,  
The irresistible grasp of suspended animation  
And floating bliss, can't stop the mind from circling dreamy skies  
There's no sensation that compares to this, ignore the heart, the mind  
Takes heed from the lie's of his chemically bound mistress

Daniel Richards

# Adrift

I write the confusion off my day upon my log  
But I'm drifting.

Storms brew as calmness fades, grasping at nothing  
My hands fill with air  
I'm drifting.

Thoughts stun my mind come and go, their foot servants too  
Too much confusion giving no release  
I'm drifting.

A rift it appears can bridge the gap, but the hours is getting late  
I can reach ill fall  
I'm drifting  
Chaos broils in the valleys of my mind  
I'm drifting, I'm drifting  
But never to sleep

Daniel Richards

# Aint It So

Pain is essential because it lets you know you're alive  
But too much of it will stop you dead, and leave you decaying inside.

Pleasure is the paradox, making you feel alive, but too much of it,  
Will leave you forever searching for more deep inside,

Both leading to deep depression, and thoughts of ending your life.

Daniel Richards



# Alone

From childhood's hour I have not been  
As others were; I have not seen  
As others saw; I could not bring  
My passions from a common spring.  
From the same source I have not taken  
My sorrow; I could not awaken  
My heart to joy at the same tone;  
And all I loved, I loved alone.  
Then- in my childhood, in the dawn  
Of a most stormy life- was drawn  
From every depth of good and ill  
The mystery which binds me still:  
From the torrent, or the fountain,  
From the red cliff of the mountain,  
From the sun that round me rolled  
In its autumn tint of gold,  
From the lightning in the sky  
As it passed me flying by,  
From the thunder and the storm,  
And the cloud that took the form  
(When the rest of Heaven was blue)  
Of a demon in my view.

Daniel Richards

# Along That Path Where The Roses Grew

Can i wake with the morning dew?  
A simple but no- fulfilling replacement of you  
I close my eyes and kiss you  
The air between my lips and the memory you here  
But its not the shape or form i recall of you  
And from bed i fall and through the skies i see a lonely view

I once had a miss that i held so true  
A beauty of perfection a princess beau  
But like vapour she slipped from grasp  
One day i'l fid the way and make it anew  
She was the idol i worshipped  
Where she stepped, on the path roses grew  
Now there petals fall frozen by morning mist

But in my mind like a photograph  
I see her standing with me,  
But it feels like centuries ago the day has past  
How long can i lie?  
How long can i misbelieve  
That one day she will walk back to me  
Along that path where the roses grew  
leading back to my bed with the morning dew

Daniel Richards

# Always Sometimes

To enjoy our lives, we waste more and more time behind a desk of some kind  
Promises are broken before they are made, always always,  
Where are the fun times the good times; in our mind they just resemble,  
sometime sometimes  
We're working so we don't try so hard, the flaw in this plan is we'll miss the good  
days  
Always always sometime until all our time is a bundle of misses our souls bruised  
We fix it with potions and prescription pills, blaming someone else is are only  
ruse

Take a stand a raise your head, for this land upon which you tread beauty and  
essential is yours to enjoy not just where you'll rest when you dead,  
Come on stand with me and together we'll raise our weary heads,  
Always sometime, sometimes always  
Promises are broken before they are made always always

Daniel Richards

# Am I Someone You Can Get Used Too.....

Strange in my customs, odd in my points of view  
My fiery Mind is as freezing as the snow,  
So peculiar, I'm so unusual, standing confused  
Bridges are burning as the thoughts refuse to slow  
Am I someone you can get used to....?

There's so many things running around myself,  
Hiding from the darkness tiredly fighting to just to be myself  
The darkness I can see and nothing can be how it used to be,  
I can't even remember what that's suppose to be  
Picture perfect visions aborted, distorted images now reported

Walking a social caste, where arrogant views strew my path  
With shards of shattered glasss, thousands of little diamond like  
Crystals, that cut and bleed me the man dry and from the bloody pool  
Whistles of whispers blow on the wind carrying my solemn cries,  
Landing on deaf ears and obscured from ignorant eyes

Breathing in to exhale for calm,  
But the other me inside keeps on the remind of what I could've been  
This blanket im under holds me tight knotted in woven thread  
Weaved especially for me to deceive me, cloak me from the truths im living life  
without, how can I figure this puzzle out

Me inside me told me to take a leap of faith  
Off the page to another zone one where I can be a chapter  
And age with grace but I cant trust the me inside me so how can I trust what my  
eyes see in the mirror reflecting an image I don't recognise as me  
Love me hate me but you don't see what I see or hear what I hear

Drying are my tears replaced by blood sweat and fears  
Burning bridges behind me obscure my view.....

Am I someone you can get used too.....

Daniel Richards

## **-an Empty Embrace-**

I'm sitting here embracing  
The early morning sun  
Praying that my iced inside so numb  
Thaw before its withdrawing run

The heavens begin to unravel and  
Down comes the pouring rain  
I'm still sitting embracing the sun  
But heavenly hopes begin to unravel and  
Will soon be undone

Becoming a shadow rebounding the rays  
Eclipsed by the pain it seems,  
Loosing my colors to my grays  
Walking on broken beams  
And falling in many ways

Daniel Richards

# An Ode Too My Love – Part 1

You've been the one to show me the way,  
With your open arms and acceptance  
Your unconditional love infused with patience  
Gave me the strength to open my eyes  
To see the path the lead the way  
Out of the darkness of oppression lifting the veil of deep depression  
You held out your hand and pulled me through, to the light of your love  
And to see the truth of a view of life, I'd only seen with a heavy tint of blue

Much like a drug I was drawn too you,  
Addicted to the presence of a perfect form, someone so perfectly warm  
Made me fight the lies of an enclosed mind fighting the eternal night  
And as you knew that warnings off me in life will be due, manic depressed and  
fueled by rage accrued, but,  
Still you stand by me a man battered scarred,  
Clap your hands, for you my dear are my rehab, ,  
But the notions in my headroom float and fly, but in your hands room my palm  
meets yours, not alone now and I'll be there just tell me where we should go

Wrapped in your arms my heart and mind can come too no harm  
With you I meet my fortune teller, inspired by your strength, I grip me tight with  
your light  
And pull me closer and close together, now you and I can fly on out on our  
zephyr  
Because you give me such perfect weather we have found our place together  
We will now never miss our forever, for love binds us forever together

Golden hair  
Big brown eyes  
Cute giggle  
Loving smile  
Huge unconditional loving heart  
Patience with  
Open arms,  
Understanding and  
Acceptance,  
You have created the perfect perception.  
My love for you is an enormous truth

You took my pain away, cut away my tormenting storm,  
You've now created a near perfect form, and in the clouds way up high  
I preyed for their departure but with you they lifted and released the stars  
And with this shared perfect view I know exactly what I have to do,  
All I want is to share my life with you...

You pulled from the dark, with me so deeply in love with you  
You are my angel you are my life  
Now all that's left is to marry you and make you my wife

Daniel Richards

# An Open Hello

The last time I saw you, it felt like leaving home  
That February morn everything was wrong,  
Standing there with my hands in my pockets  
Head hanging low,  
I couldn't raise a brow to say goodbye  
No wish can fix this but I still wish I did now

When I replay memories of you its like were alone  
When I dream of you its feels real, but then I reach a hand and your gone  
I met you with a hello and spent as much time  
But now that your gone I want you to know  
You left me something special,  
A never closed open hello

Daniel Richards



# An Outcast's Findings

I dwell in a different town,  
One outcaste, as I brought everyone down,  
So special are there glass houses its no surprise to me,  
In there classless, obtuse town  
That they believe they are free,

Their eyes looking like a psychotic gun,  
Visual disturbance as the rising of the clouded sun above,  
Their minds working overtime hanging on with all they might to hold steady  
there paradigm, nothing ever gets done, not unless you was one,

But as I have said,

I live in a different town one outcaste, as I brought everyone down  
When in my time of dying, I shall board a different cloud bound to the distant  
horizon  
Whilst they stay in the classless, obtuse town,

I'll, sail away on a different cloud, to a different place with a different town.  
Where the sun shall rise and shall never go down its no surprise to me,  
This is the place where class, intellect and life are free,  
Page after page I read, volumes of life's distant ages but what I have found  
Is a golden age in a golden town.  
And I'm alright now, I'm alright now

Daniel Richards

# And In My Head

I'm in serious need  
I feel totally lost  
And if I'm asking for help  
It's only because, deep inside of me  
I am locked in, crying to be free

And in my head,  
All the things ever said and  
All the images ever seen  
Are running, running but  
Never leave my head

He said she said  
They did he did she did  
See this see that  
Over and over  
My minds broken vinyl track revolver

I keep asking myself how,  
Wondering why it won't leave my head  
I've had enough, I close my eyes  
And I see even more I can't block it out  
I cry, I need to be free fly without me

And in my head,  
All the things ever said and  
All the images ever seen  
Are running, running but  
Never leave my head

Daniel Richards

# And It's Here Underneath These Lies I've Crept

In underneath the lies I crept, and  
Found myself in the story tellers inner zone,  
He has no face he has no name, because as a group collective  
We are all but basically the same,  
When underneath the lies I crept, society alone was the founding, funding blame,

But trying to relay this confuses and infuses me as I appear, appearing as a  
fantasying nutcase, I'm isolated as unknown once again,

So they wish me away to an unknown place, as far away as they can in mind  
To keep me pushed out of their paradigm so scared and threatened of any  
change,  
But I'll come back once more my friend and it will  
Be underneath the lies again

For we as people are a lonely race in a lonely crowded intruding place  
we are a people with heads firmly fixed into the ground but, the sun still goes up  
and still comes down,  
So we cheat, we lie, we play are silly games, but we don't see we're throwing it  
all away but no-one Ever ask why and its all accepted at the end of the day,  
Leaving us weak in living our lives dreaming of drams we dreamt to come true  
and we will do anything to make them true in our eyes,  
so we cheat and we beg and we lie to get ahead....

And it's here underneath these lies I've crept

Daniel Richards

# And Now I Can Never Walk Away

I was looking for something I can't get  
An easy way out of here, life or death,  
I broke and I collapsed into your arms barely alive  
You whispered softly and I died in your arms that night,  
I just died in your arms tonight

Broken hearts lay all around me, the result of my mind going crazy,  
But my heart was revived in your arms tonight  
Its must have been something you said  
It must have been some kind of kiss

And now I can never walk away  
Walk away I can never do  
For love  
Love you you is to strong not wrong but so true

My heart revived in your arms tonight it was something you said  
Oh I, died and revived in yur arms that night  
A long hot night and you brought me back to life

And now I can never walk away  
Walk away I can never do  
For love  
Love you you is to strong not wrong but so true

Daniel Richards

# Another Younger One Has Gone

She empties the bottle of 5 or 6 pills, dropp the bottle slip the lid  
She clasps the little blues, and loves the way she swings high her fingers tips  
Too her mouth at the speed of sound, she loves the way they hit her lips  
The impact is bitter the swallow is smooth but she knows yes she knows

But all it would take to save this poor one, is one ear to hear the fear of a child  
trauma never released but held fast, her first day was the hardest her last the  
easiest of all

Fallen from the social page, too far for a 999 call

She grasp's the box as she swigs from the whisky jar, hitting home, flashing  
lights coming in and out from everywhere, confidence erupts euphoria climbs,  
but she knows, yes I think she knows, she has no care, the pain inside is to  
much to bare, so the box, the blue pills, yes she knows the benzo's close a whole  
but it remains with a stare

But all it would take to save this poor one, is one ear to hear the fear of a child  
trauma never released but held fast, her first day was the hardest her last the  
easiest of all

Fallen from the social page, too far for a 999 call

All she wants is to dance relax trip than trance, hypnotised lost among the many  
stares, perspiration increase heart race's then slows, I think she knows yes now  
she knows, feeling invisible numb to those around, the same that covered the  
dust and earth, when the her death arrived it gave her, her only wish,  
Yes she knew she knew  
rebirth was due

Daniel Richards

# Appearance Of Reality

To appear wise, one must talk  
To be wise, one must listen

To appear to do good, one must be busy  
To do good one must know when to stand aside

To appear to lead, one must put oneself first  
To lead, one must put oneself last

To appear caring one must give advice  
To be caring, one must still give space

To appear to love one must know how to give  
To love, one must also know how to receive

To appear happy one must know pain and fear  
To be happy, one must be free of fears

Daniel Richards

# Arid And Free

Today i find no use in sitting and wandering what's going on  
Even if I don't know by now  
When the rooster cries at the break of dawn, I look out my window  
And all of yesterday has gone

Today I wont sit and wander why, as it never stops it just carries on  
But I will sit today and cry  
They is no use in turning on the light today as the dark is so heavy  
It blankets any shine

My time is all but over as a businessman comes and takes all that's mine  
But theres many here among me,  
And we believe they live life as it's a joke  
But among this haze to confuse  
Im the king of my view and in the distance a wild cactus grows

Arid but alive now my wind begins to growl  
Freedoms my virtue and to the cacti I walk a flow and in my  
Slipstream the others will go,  
And here where its arid we will find our home

Daniel Richards

# Ashes To Ashes (&) Dust To Dust

Ashes to ashes (&)  
Dust to dust,  
I'll give up everything to feel you,  
Because I know you can feel me somehow  
All I can taste is your image, and  
I don't want to go home right now

You're my perfection of heaven  
And in my heart your breath me life  
Now with you everything is a rainbow, drawn  
Out of misery, to a beautiful image somehow

Sooner or later we'll touch,  
As you can't fight the truth in your own lies,  
Is it wrong is it right, I don't know?  
I know I live in darkness but my love you bring me the light

I know one thing for certain and  
With all my hearts might,  
Its, you my darling behind the curtain,  
And I don't want to miss you tonight

Daniel Richards



## At The Bottom\*\*

When you trace the depths of the oceans,  
treading the sodden sea bed's rocky floor,  
In the darkness of depth hidden from the blue,  
your alone and out of everyones view

Daniel Richards

# Autumn Rain

While I sit here and ponder  
I don't see I'm drowning in my pain,  
I was blinded by the sorrow  
My tears have left a pool and a stain,

My heart was left broken  
My mind was in a darkened haze  
I'm sitting here dwelling in my final phase  
Far away from my glory days

Ingrained in my mind  
Are deep memories of pain,  
The days of yesteryear bridges never fade away  
A painful tragedy like thunder in my veins

But never are they washed away by the rain,  
They embody me and so are here to stay  
I lost myself so long ago  
There's no one I can blame

Autumn rain falls on me with  
An eternal sunrise that never climbs  
Autumn rain coming down  
Another shattered soul in the lost and found

I feel I'm vanishing, vanishing gone  
In autumn rain  
I feel I'm vanishing, vanishing gone  
In autumn rain

Daniel Richards

# Beast Of Burden

Many, many years ago,  
Once lived a man called me  
He fell from grace with a crash and a bang,  
But the pain from such drastic tragedy, delayed its appearance  
For at least a year, then in a sudden setting, the fading sun light glow,  
Fell also,  
Behind the very earth upon which this man called me had fell  
So now the moon forever beams, out of the darkness straight through me  
But the tale starts here as the pain sets in, like dogs chasing a hare,  
the night creeps quicker and quicker behind me, faster and faster I must run to  
escape numbing hold of the drowning night, faster, faster faster I have to run I  
have to move,  
But to no avail as I become immersed enveloped by a cold heavy blanket of  
black,

Housing screaming voices, an eternal hour of sadness and suggestion,  
powerful magic powerful symbolism, pours over my eyes inside and out I am  
revived, as some different, someone else, or is the beast of this burden  
germinating in my heart or mind, maybe both, perhaps it was here even before  
me and I am what has grown to be this beast that holds in its hands the broken  
heart of me the man

drooling lips and fiery eyes the beast is preparing to fight a war, he is prepared I  
am the whore, through matter, I will endure his forever reaching poisoned reach,  
touching and tarnishing breaking and barking screaming then laughing hiding  
then playing laying so lying this beast of burden inside of me who am I now,  
where will I go why is this me why am I alone, but it calls me closer and closer,  
inside me I can be no more older,  
Drained to stand lost inside this hollow skin covered shell I'll be kicking and  
screaming teary and alone..... The pain of this tragedy is none every will see it or  
hear grow let alone even know

Daniel Richards

# Being An Extraordinary Man

Being an extraordinary man,  
I can never have an ordinary day  
I may live a life seemingly devoid of a plan  
But it's not your place or life too say

You hate my mind you hate my views,  
Too you I'm nothing just something worthy to loose  
But I'll have my own way in my own time  
When I step out of your lullaby paradigm  
My stars will shine

Digging in you life, too throw at me abuse,  
But you will see in time, I was the one with the magic mind,  
But when that time arrives, too late will be the hands to turn back to what was  
yesterday,  
You'll remember me as that passer by  
But now I've gone  
Yes I've gone that magically minded passer by  
Yes it was me

So when you loose you paradigm and life's real face comes and bites from behind  
Remember me and my magic mind the man, whose life was devoid of a plan,  
Looking back from cloud nine when you think of the image of me you painted in  
your mind,

I was just that passer by and like you paradigm I've gone without a good bye

Daniel Richards

# Bipolar Fallout

I don't know where im going I don't know the truth,  
Im not sure if what happened is memories or imagination,  
I don't know where I have been, true or false that my eyes have seen,  
Im keeping my voice down but its creaming inside my head,  
The meds are not working the last of my mind id finally bled

Begging forgiveness for things I may of said,  
Asking for insight from those Ive now made weep  
I talk to myself to try and figure this out, black spot after black,  
Im trying to shoulder the blame but its hard with no fact

Please listen to me its not all my fault  
One moment is memory then the next im sure that its not  
It seems there to many crossed lines for me to walk out  
The door maybe calling but my mind is somewhere else about  
To make sutting happen I never understood, I cant leave I cant leave

But please again I ask please forgive me  
A battered fallen soldier from his war of bipolarity  
Please.....,

Daniel Richards

# Birth Of My Addiction

I'm with a lady  
Who came\grew from the bruise, I  
Wanted to so I did  
Took a flight to the moon,  
And got bit  
By the potions rabid tooth  
Submit to strolling through  
The memories of a tired and savage youth

So here we are,  
As it where, trapped upon a shooting star  
We stur,  
Memories and dreams become one in  
Conversation  
The dark surrounding canvas explodes revealing  
The memories dreamy creation

The revelatory artistic images skim passed  
At Speed  
Blinded by the images (it sees)  
The eyes become corrupted  
By the potions, rapid and enduring bleed.  
With the final moments approaching  
The itching begins teasing through the recession  
Bringing the staple diet of opiate depression  
During the gestation of lifelong addiction

Daniel Richards

# Brand New Again

In-between the breaths I breathe,  
There's a monster that lets himself be known  
Without a face and without a name,  
But within me he's found himself a home

To him, my skins is just a suitcase  
Where all his dream are made,  
Leaving me a storytelling nutcase  
My life, a game being played by a plague

Whisked away to a place without a name  
In underneath my sky he crept,  
Stopping me from making sense again  
As I tread his dreadful speedy step,

Pills dissolve trying to shake his throne,  
Take me to the sky let me fly  
And I travel alone my friend,  
And ill land underneath the sky again

underneath my sky again.....

Daniel Richards

# Brings Me Love

Sometimes I get a feeling  
It comes from deep in my soul,  
Sometime I get a needing  
And I don't know what for

Sometimes I get a feeling  
It comes from deep in my heart  
Sometime I've got a wanting  
Knowing not where to go

Most times this aching feeling  
Won't leave me alone  
From my soul to my heart  
This feeling is forever on show  
But from me never will it depart, oh no

I met this woman,  
An angel you can decide  
She took all of these feelings  
Then rolled them into my soul

I met this woman  
She took me weak and made me strong  
She made me a woodsman  
Clearing the forest of my soul

I met this woman and she brings me love  
Now these aching feelings are all just immense love  
She brings me, yes, she brings me love

Daniel Richards



# Can You

How do live a life  
Born out of a lie,  
Can you tell who I can trust when everyone lies  
Can you feel my rust as my heart drips a bleed  
Can you see the well of pain inside of me  
When they aint no rainbow in the sky  
And the stars choose to slyly hide  
Would you be and lay with me.

On the cold dark nights im a furnace burning bright  
Anger fuels the fire born from an atrocity only I can see  
If you could see me the way I do, you'd run and hide now tell the truth  
I wish I was a camera sometimes so I can take snapshot of the lying eyes  
That surround the very essence of my being.

I've fallen but not hit the floor, I'm no longer in free fall  
In fact I've stopped but with no ladder to climb I'm lost oh  
Lost so deep inside

Can you feel the rust  
Can see the pain  
No then let me recycle and start again

Daniel Richards

# Canis Lupus (Grey Wolf)

Looking out, upon the valley coast, rivers and seas  
I absorb my picture perfect land and its  
Whites blues yellows and greens  
From my cliff top lair, I guard and  
Protect my land from rivals, enemy and  
The devil if he'd care

With an army behind me  
Great manes and slashing teeth  
I'll conquer any imposter and nullify rivalry  
For my ancestors stood the very same ground,  
Living now as constellations,  
Ill die making them proud, but this  
Land has changed, with every passing  
Season nothing remains, all so different  
With nothing the same

When the winter had fully arrived and  
My marching army starved  
A wilderness deserted and enemies  
Pushed out far, hunger breeds  
Feelings foul, so we'll raid the nearest farm  
Leaving it all but its herd and fowl  
Forced into a hasty retreat  
As the farmers gun burst a howl.

The longest winter I've ever endured  
Six weeks longer than the last I'm sure  
But with spring brings new arrivals,  
Not mammals, birds or prey  
But young little wolf cubs  
Howling for a feed,  
As the days fail a return of  
Prey for us to gorge, I feel  
Giddy dizzy feeling standing on my paws  
The woods that once reached the  
Cliffs, no longer seem to be,  
The birds that once sung a sunny living beat  
Are no longer apparent, as I stumble ever weak.

With howls of pain of starving discomfort  
My once courageous army becoming despondent  
As one by one they take an eternal sleep.  
Young blue crystal eyes are becoming cloudy and grey  
As young cubs die, this land has turned on me and many have died  
As I grow ever unsteady on these weary old legs of mine

Daniel Richards

# Choked Breath

The smelted scent of pride flows from this man,  
Like volcanic columns its rises, and merges into a blood ridden sky.  
This man lies, but dreams of green fields and rivers  
But wakes to his two faces and his spine shatters with shivers

Locked somewhere in his mind, is a lost paradise,  
His heart has hardened, by the fright of memories passing  
Haunted by the lack of imagery, he breeds on desire  
And so inside him an animal grows with a barrage of fire

There's been an unceasing wind, that's blown throughout his life  
With dust and debris which has blinded his sight,  
A tragedy of moments, create negative negation and  
With promises broken his emotions and motives are past dedication

He speaks to the river of life, in the cold of the night,  
The river rolled on, He received no reply,  
A silent invitation speaking much louder than words  
His strength now draining, he feels it's what he deserve

Swirling currents and a swift breeze, a fixed stare witness  
Of what is to be, in life we walk but we are not free  
Until timely death arrives and sweeps with its cloak,  
Taking the soul, and on his last breath he chokes

Daniel Richards

# Churning Turning And Failing

Churning turning and failing  
Now my time is spent,  
my clock with no hands to tell the tale  
my skins high cost rent,  
im free didn't you know  
as im leaving my rotting  
skin and bones

fly my life eternally,  
above the clouds but below the sea,  
for what we are or as we perceive,  
we lead a life of delusional reality  
left the mortal coil and unraveled my mind  
my hearts a heart of valentine  
living upon that star of mine

Daniel Richards

# Climbing Faster And, No-One Can Catch Me, But Me! (Or) (No Safety Net)

Laying it down so you can understand me,  
I can be who I want to be, feel who I want to feel  
No need for sleep, I'm fuelled myself  
Climbing faster and, no-one can catch me,  
Follow, come follow me, Mr Banana skin feet  
You can't catch me,  
My shadow begins to fall in front of me,  
So the sun must be setting someway,  
Way behind me

But my heart shines and beckons in all, but the cold  
And my wings begin to unfold,  
I am god and I truly believe it at this speed,  
The devil himself could not compare to me  
Come Lucifer; challenge me, hmm I dare thee

Dreams of passion and enlightenment grew  
Song I sing could heal the world with truth,  
Truth given to me when that little voice of hers speaks  
I've only been gone an hour but apparently it has been weeks

Frost is beginning to grip my wings, darkness blurs my vision,  
The ice now over tips my wings, falling with a death grip bow,  
I'm heading I'm speeding down  
Oh shit here comes the bloody ground

Smash!  
I've hit it and broken now,  
Take me back to wear my crown,  
But, I cannot raise on up my weary head,  
I'm feeling nearly dead now

Nearly dead now.....

Daniel Richards

# Combined And Synchronised

Love and depression combine and synchronise in the soul

Eventually enveloping the mind and heart and splitting them whole

Today I feel alive, the next I feel the slide

and I'm falling yes I'm falling

until I bust and be crawling tonight, waiting

for the switch to flip back, then a release will come thru

a sudden change of tact

So I sit home alone cause theres nothing left that I can do or be,  
Theres only pictures hung in the shadows left there to look back at me

In deep darkness I feel the grip of me the man,

Hold on son it speaks, hold on strong,

The times are changing the view so

Hold on son, hold on strong

dreams come true and soon;

yours will come to you

Daniel Richards

# Continual Loss

I've dreamt of you a thousand times,  
Flown with you through blue and starry skies  
Landing upon a mountain high, only to awake  
From my dreaming questioning why

The darkest clouds im hiding in  
Are lost along with me, within my sinful skin.  
Blueprint misery hidden within scar strained tissue  
As it breaks the bridges I need with which to reach you

Everyone's ringside watching me fight this woe  
Round by round and blow by blow  
The final round is coming but I see no end, no rainbow  
Im on my knees and finally around me the crowd it screams

Compare me if you will, to a circus top or Ferris wheel  
Ignore it yes and go by detail,  
Read between the lines and page,  
You'll find the lies muddied stage,

It keeps the pain alive and my heart encaged

I saw you here and I loved you there  
Where the birds sing and with petals in your hair  
Your blue eyes are diamonds with a loving stare  
Exploded my heart with love care

Now I sit alone and not at ease  
No-one beside me except the breeze  
Which whispers your name and release's my tears.

Wishing for one more moment with you  
To become lost within your eyes so blue

Daniel Richards



# Convicted By Conviction

Can you hear my laughter?  
Can you hear me grin?  
Don't tell me what I'm thinking  
Don't tell me how to feel,  
You sense that you may feel something  
Something about me  
Draw upon assumed conclusions  
Decide what you believe  
But without a single word from my mouth  
How can you be so sure  
It's exact that mental image you have drawn of me

Can I tell you something?  
Can you let me speak?  
Don't impose your impressions  
Don't impose you belief  
I see your ignoring  
Simple facts about me  
You're convinced by your improvised image  
That I am all that you see  
But you neglect to let yourself see  
The magic that resides in me

You believe your conviction is true providence  
You see nothing but what you draw  
From images you narrow eyes let you see  
But nothing is what it seems  
You view me as an outcast of useless need  
So you can't see the strength that resides in me  
I would run though burning woods to save a soul  
I would walk across broken glass to help a stranger  
I'm a completely different man from you see  
Can you say the same?

Blinded by selfish devotion  
You lack true courage  
Knowledge to you is what you believe  
But you lack the intellect to collect  
The surroundings from which one has grown

You see me as an outcast of useless need  
Convicted by your conviction  
You become a lost soul  
Without true direction

But yet I would run through woods of fire  
To give you a helping hand  
I would crawl across broken glass  
To save you, without the need to ask  
I'm a completely different man from you see  
Can you say the same?  
Convicted by your conviction  
You're saved by an outcast a useless man  
But, one of true direction  
Convicted by your conviction  
Can you say you'd do the same?

Daniel Richards

# Cosmic Bliss

Light whispers past me,  
Shooting to the distance with no turning back  
The ground falls from below,  
Falling to a shadowy enveloping shroud  
A darkness so black I cannot see my shadow fly,  
The bitter cold escapes my soul leaving me a warming glow,  
And like a rocket I shoot toward the limitless sky  
A place of escapism and nothing known  
Can compare to this,  
Suspended animation a mental state of bliss  
No more pain it has receded and with myself  
I concede to this cosmic place and toward the stars  
I proceed.

There is no dream that could conceive this,  
It's an imagery which comes through in waves  
I speak but I have no words to say the beauty  
I see has grown  
And I have become comfortably unknowingly hung  
In a place of silence  
Comets pass me by, pink, blues and green trails paint a new hazy sky  
Stars flicker in the distance almost tempting me to come,  
Overwhelmed by the sites I see inhabited space outside but inside me  
Am I in the heavens or the sky blow the divine glow  
I feel god's presence he's closer than we know

I hear whispers and I hear birthing groans,  
The cosmos is enlarging and asking for me to make it my home  
Be a keeper of the stars the maintainer of the present future and the passed  
As all is one and one is all in the cosmos  
It resides in you and you reside in it, a heavenly made beauty  
A beautiful gift, time is of no importance to the self in the cosmic world of stealth  
Limitless knowledge and a burning conscious shift  
Me my own navigator directed to this state of bliss  
Un-laden and empty but given to me is this precious gift  
By gods own hand he has given me everything  
It is mine, yours and his. Just open the mind and escape to this,  
My cosmic bliss in the universal abyss a place of wonder a place of peace



# Cosmos

Here it comes for the rest and the blessed  
To make the body free and the mind less messed  
Physical disconnection a form where its from is free too roam  
In this moment of the meantime  
Shes dropping in and im floating up  
Where's she from and where we're going?  
Immersed in misty clouds and lit by starlight burst  
Where's she from and where we're going?  
Pioneering further to the cusp of the universe  
Shes a skilled angel of reality surreal she seems to me,  
but an angel all the same

aloft above its love  
below its slow and rough  
windswept cosmos blowing the ends of an ends  
wrapped around me untill i glow  
no wanting but a need to leave  
but its hard when its picturesque  
let me paddle on for a little longer  
as disbeleife i have suspend  
can i dream a dream and bring a mends  
acquire knowledge go back home and start a fresh

Daniel Richards

# Cradles, Blankets And A New Frontier

I'm finding myself a new frontier,  
As the old one, the old one is like a circus  
Slowly but surly all but gone,  
And I deserve this surly surly now

Ill run away from here  
From this old oak town, before  
The falling of another deluded dawn,  
Life's slowly but surly gone

Face the life lived with a blue black eye  
Cradles and blankets of a birth, born from a lie  
So fly myself to my new frontier because  
My old life is going going gone

I need to disappear before this frosty dawn  
One seen by the many as golden, but within my mind the truths are holding out  
for more  
So I'm heading to my new frontier

We live till we die going going gone  
And along the path chosen we stay rooted with tears,  
Not me, not here  
I've found my new frontier

Daniel Richards

## Dan's Head

Its cold and its lonely inside this world,  
Even colder and empty inside a shell,  
My body is numbing, I fill only my bed  
Temporarily before I leave, disconnecting me  
From this body, this shell, the world and my head

What everyone now see' is a living carcass pushing deceit  
But in my mind I lay dormant and trapped,  
Alone with images, which no one else will ever see  
Haunting and eerily silent they race passed,  
Dreaming memories of hallucinations of days gone by  
Or is each image, a piece of my imaginations art?  
Teary now, so lonesome my mind begins to unwind  
Teardrops ascend from below me....., as I cry

Daniel Richards

# Dance All Night And Laugh All Day

I like to prance all right  
As I like to play  
Let dance all night and dance whilst we pray,  
For these avenues run straight to the heart, so we  
Dance all night and laugh all day  
And on our would the stage we'll play our part  
Nothing but actors imprisoned by a magnetic cage  
So we hunt a thrill and kill the time  
For we have potions and magic within our brains  
I dance all night I dance all day as this is the energy of peace at play

When the heavens were created god was at play,  
in the 6 he moulded and on the 7 rested a day  
So in celebration we dance wholly with joy,  
And with divinity, share energys between all within the routine  
As we dance all night and we dance all day peace be upon us and us upon peace

Daniel Richards



# Darling

Darling, i want in, like the air you breath,  
cant you see the truth, its there to touch  
but your yet to reach,

your teasing me, like a substitute for heroin  
deep inside lay the words you wish to speak, forward backward inversion  
conversion, pulling away,

its so hard but they true love way,  
walking on glass the fill your page  
id break myself to reach your gates

just to be swept within misery and placed upon your shelf  
where I'l lay as one more lover you could not allow to touch your heart  
but il fall and start again, in my heart you'll remain

maybe one day you'll see me happy un-broken and above all free,  
then you'll want in like the air I breath  
then il see the truth its there too touch  
but il withhold my reach

turning tables flipping story's around I don't where you come from  
but I had searched and it cant be found

Daniel Richards

# Dead Of The Night

We both lie silently still in the dead of the night  
A single waking heartbeat echoes somewhere miles inside  
Watching the moon beams cut the dark like a knife  
As the mind's thoughts drift into questions of life

Sleepy sleeplessness bangs a drum,  
Insomnias orchestra plays an eternal sad song  
Searching for a constant away from the rage hat and pain,  
Glancing at the sky that dark night-time sky will always remain

Probing the socially accepted states of being  
And the supposed brotherhood of man  
Whatever that means, im in crisis when  
Lying in bed i cantget it all out the all thats in my head

So i wait till the morning and the sun lights glow  
And i scream to the seams, i want to know, whats going on  
I shouldn't learned when i was young, that  
the worlds turns because its spun by cunning ones

27 years and i try, my god do i try and find a life  
But in this institution im trapped  
And i scream for a little time and resolution  
Or pray for a day i can step outside  
take a new breath and get real high

We both lie silently still in the dead of the night  
A single waking heartbeat echoes somewhere miles inside  
But i have hope an end will arrive for the rage hate and pain  
Always remember that like this night we will have our dawn  
And that hope, will forever remain

Daniel Richards

## Deep Inside A Waterfall,

Deep inside a waterfall,  
Far away cascading of the edge of the earth  
I hear the echoes of the solar system call  
Underwater we thoughts can breath  
Far away they where made in a sea, just like me  
I stare far away straight into the sky  
the solar system fits in your eye  
a place where you can die be never be dead  
dreams of space in my head,  
its everything and anything christ its paradise

changes start in the heart,  
yes these pressure when it rains on salty cheeks,  
dry the eyes with cosmic dust  
and you will see everything anything which you seek  
let go of the earth and intrust in the universe dreams are mad on solar winds  
eternal travel of dreams and single beats  
everytime your heart scars and the view is blue  
look skywards and know your dreams are there sitting like you in a stare

reach out and grab a star i would say  
but it already resides in you, starlight with every move and breath  
you can be a queen a king everything,  
but the light is extinguished when you follow the dreams that others think  
psychic changes explode in the heart entertain  
for this is the spark that makes us so differantly the same

Daniel Richards

# Deeply Seated

Suicide?

Self harm?

Bleeding a trauma

Distorted vision  
From a pain,

of

Deeply seated blame  
Sitting on my shoulder,

A whore house persona

Suicide?

Self harm?

Bleeding a trauma,  
Which forever sits upon my shoulder?

Distorted vision  
From a pain

of

Deeply seated blame

Daniel Richards

# Devilish Days

In our world today, evil breeds  
On so many levels  
Young and old alike fall victim too  
The tantalizing taste of dancing with the devil

He is in our hopes and in our dreams,  
A peaceful heart no longer ours,  
Dying slowly full of painful screams,  
As the devil laughs  
With one hand, our heart he grasps

We accept the pain as way of life  
Making our days a turn of chance  
So roll once more the lifeline dice  
And it falls once more on the devils dance

We never learn or take head  
From the steel of pain or from the tears we bleed  
So we remain trapped, I for instance;  
Within this darkened state

The skies above rumble and thunder,  
Lighting flashes and lights the road on which we wander,  
Searching but what for  
To find the answer to what's in store  
For us all

Only to find our final call

Daniel Richards

# Distant

I'm aboard a train out in the inner distance  
Destination never known  
Never changing dark clouds flow above the tracks,  
Of this great and growing greater divide  
The grind of metal on metal leaves me chasing sparks into the night  
Catacomb I'm traversing through brings darkness to tired eyes  
And in these moments I see you red dress red shoes, then  
Back into the light my arm reached out to where you stood,  
Gone is the moment but haunting is the imagery

Trapped in by my own carriage I don't want to dream tonight  
As dreaming is a waste of time, I have stitches made of ones which came true  
Every time I look on through this rain strewn window  
Lightning flashes all the things I didn't say and didn't do, takes me lower then  
I've been before, and so on this train I'll stay aboard and travel back and forth  
from the inner distance with destination unknown  
Trapped inside my carriage lost in the catacomb  
Taking me on until I decipher what went wrong

Daniel Richards

# Do You Think You Can Tell

Do you think you can tell a  
Simple story from the ink on the page,  
Can you Decipher hell from a  
Life lived through the age  
Or tell the difference between a smile  
And lies told from behind the veil

Could it be what you dreamt it to be?  
Or is it a fallacy from the wish  
Would you trade you life for a walk  
In the ocean empty of fish  
If you where to receive the most  
Selfish yearnings you had wished

Would you trade the most sacred  
For a life full of high pay  
Then could you tell the difference between  
Heaven from hell, blue skies from the pain  
Il ask again  
Heaven from hell, blue skies from pain

When you walk over the same tired ground  
With that blindness, what would you find?  
When you walk over the same tired ground  
With that wish, what would you find?  
When you walk over the same tired ground  
With that pay, what would you find?

With ignored tears you walk  
Walk over the same tired ground  
But what will you find?  
All you have found?  
Are all the same  
Same old fears

Daniel Richards

# Dont Knock It, Unless

Wine and whine its wound up over everything  
Stress and heartache bursting out from ever seam  
Two hidden ships sail away  
Even we can see it clear through the mist today

Its a culmination of a story  
A goodbye sensation  
With the ticking of times worry  
And the kicking in the head  
Suddenly feel strange cessation

I've had notions in my headroom  
To say what dosent feel right  
The connotations figures loom  
In darkness they fade with no light

They say they want too they say they need too  
And in the twilight they resume, faintly dancing away  
They say they want me, exactly like i was  
They want me, they want me and applaud

But i tell them i cant do, what they want me too  
And its only bringing me down my souls is sore  
Dont knock me dont knock, dont knock it  
Not unless, not unless youve been here before

Daniel Richards



# Driven (Episode 1)

When something has been taken from deep inside of you  
The pain becomes a secret that you keep locked up in its place  
It's a wound so deep they never show the never go away  
You try washing away the stain but it never ever fades  
The pain, the loss; is here to stay

Life becomes a mangle and you no longer know who to trust  
Everyone and everything seems so far away from you,  
Tension steadily building inside and like rust its eating away at you  
What was that something that was taken from deep inside of you? ? ?

Memories of what it was have been lost and consumed  
Now you walk with a vague thought permanently set in mind  
Occasionally filled by a thought, but the steadily building tension  
Rips open all your old wounds and your mind is now completely confused

Racing thoughts at the speed of sound, memories of years gone by begin to  
replay  
At the speed of light it ignites everything you though you'd beat inside, the rage  
erupts infusing all with invincibility, your tired, your trying not to think of the  
deceit but how much more can be taken when your broken and already weak,  
you just wish a simple wish to get back up on your feet, but the ground falls  
below and you have nothing to left beneath

Life is now a void, void of everything except the pain of what was taken from  
deep inside of you,  
You tried so hard, but things aren't what they where before, you cried so hard,  
but don't recognize yourself anymore, so this is the end one final fall, as you've  
come too far pushed as far as you could go so one thing you should know I tried  
and I tried so hard and with a leap of faith you depart,

Daniel Richards

# Dying Is Not Much Of A Living When Your Young

The prescription pills, they comfort me  
Telling me not cry,  
no-one says a prayer for me as it's  
Midnight I now close my eyes,

But the nights air is out here with me  
Reminding me of ghost from early graves,  
Singing whisky blues with gritted teeth as my  
Guitar sits crying the lost soul serenade

Dying aint much of a living and  
Crying is not much more of a better disguise  
But when your living on the run, its too late for forgiveness  
So I embrace the steel of my gun with god as my final witness

My minds unraveling constantly  
The ties of haunting imagery have become undone  
Concentration on the barrel,  
Dying is not much of a living when your young

Daniel Richards

# Empty, Broken, Shattered, Scarred, Scared, Fight, Turn, Time

Empty, empty man,  
Empty, empty hands  
Empty, empty promised lands  
Ha ha charade you are

Broken, broken mind  
Broken, broken souls  
Broken, broken time  
La la telling lies you are

Shattered, shattered hearts  
Shattered, shattered bones  
Shattered, shattered thrones  
Ha ha charade are you

Scarred, scarred skins  
Scarred, scarred hopes  
Scarred, scarred memories  
La la telling lies you are

Scared, scared we are  
Scared, scared they are  
Scared, scared society  
Ha ha charade you are

Fight, fight for me  
Fight, fight for you  
Fight, fight for us all  
La la la la scared they are

Turn, turn the other cheek  
Turn, turn the tides  
Turn, turn turn  
Ha ha charade you are

Time, time is here  
Time, time for change

Time, time to take back  
Freedoms of ours

Ha, ha, ha politicians and regales  
What a charade you are  
Telling lies you are  
We are coming back to life

Daniel Richards

# Euphoric Despair

I can't get up when I'm down,  
In this sea of misery, no I can't swim  
But my soul, oh no, it won't drown

You see I can walk upon air  
And I believe that I can walk  
With such flair and speed

I'm in and out of my brain,  
Euphoric despair running through my veins  
It keeps warm but not at peace

For it is my sun and it is my rain....,

Euphoric despair running, jumping though my veins  
Electrically charged but running off pain

Daniel Richards

# Everyday Is A Lonely Day

Nothing ever shines bright  
Or even ever goes right, In my life  
No one ever cared  
That no one ever shared my day

As long as I keep it quite  
Holed up in my mind silent  
Then it will be okay  
That no one ever shared my day

People push me by  
Living lies, living there lives,  
But its ok,  
No one will ever share my day

People close there eyes  
Believing the lies in the back of there mind  
But here's a truth the needs to be said  
People are alive  
But  
Love is dead

Daniel Richards

# Everything Is Broken

Making lies  
Breaking society,  
Straining strings  
Lost sobriety;  
Everything's broken oh no, oh yes everything is broken

Ain't no use lying ain't no use in living  
But being outspoken with lyrical oral flex  
Will leave you living

Knotted lives, with throttles necks,  
Shattered hearts and broken dreams  
Fiscal crises leaving everything broken  
We are broken they are broken  
We have broken heads they broken banks  
As we sleep in broken beds they creep in and take what's left

Broken rights, broken delights  
Even the detail down to broken headlights,  
Broken hands on broken flowers  
Broken powers in wrongful hands,  
In these new Bad Lands the populace are croaking  
Ignored by the spin in motion,  
Oh today; like yesterday is broken  
Everything just broken  
Broken jaws and broken laws

Everything is broken  
Broken is everything

Daniel Richards

# Fallen

Misery self harm and bleeding  
But it's what no one should know'  
In my mind falls down araining  
And it's as freezing as the snow

Meandering suspicions  
Strangling my little head  
Oceans wide of little whispers  
Sailing home again

Too late to call the coastguard  
As the rocks are already here  
The wind begins its breezing  
And I'm engulfed in fear

Too late for help me's or apologies  
I've fallen at me feet, but amidst all  
This tragedy and bleeding, my heart  
Remains yours without retreat

Daniel Richards



# Falsified Truths/ Damage To Repair

The roar of raindrops fills my mind  
Moonlit desecration stretches beyond my sight  
As storm after storm boils inside

Raindrops make waterfalls, who's waters carry on  
My sense over rocky edges  
To an eternal fall of oblivion

As gusts of wind blow my emotions  
From here to there falling so  
Heavily to the forest's floor of everywhere

Raindrops fall as quick as they fell  
Replaced by a burning gate, doorway to hell  
My open eyes witness our fiery world

Society stokes the fires of my hell  
Paranoid carbon fumes fill my heart  
Far beyond the reach of open arms

Poisoned aromas fill and swell  
My tired mind  
My desperate cell

So dark and dank, hallucinate,  
I see my rank, but bombardier Richards  
Is losing weight

A heart of pain a mind blood stained  
Freedom fought for,  
But not obtained

A restricted life which I'm against  
I can't believe in it so I can't remain

A fortune unfavoured, lifetime  
Of shadow, forever searching  
Hoping to find a new tomorrow

A search unfounded in a world  
Of retraction,  
Without a leading role within a faction

Daniel Richards

# Father, Waken

Father, wake  
Look at the days, time for a change  
Father, wake  
Scary scenario, time for a change  
Father, wake  
Open your eyes, from their secret place

My hands, they shake,  
Like everybody, we pray  
Black night Sunday, there's no room for change  
Father, wake  
I watch everybody, the wolves are at play  
There's no room for mistake but he's tasted their water

Father, wake  
Look at the days, time for a change  
Father, wake  
Scary scenario, time for a change  
Father, wake  
Open your eyes, from their secret place

My hands shake, shake, shake hard  
The hounds are at the door  
Father, wake, wake  
Witness the falling days  
He's creeping crawling in our wake  
He's tasted there water  
Father wake wake  
Please I pray to thee

Daniel Richards

# Fight The Good Fight

When the days grow shorter and the length of night draw longer  
It feels like your lost in time,  
And when you cant tell right from wrong they say, you beg for another day  
But you got to read between the lines  
The dark is enveloping, but don't be discouraged and don't be afraid  
When you park your soul in the light you keep up your spirit  
But don't loose you faith

Every night every morning fight the fight you need to survive  
It's the only way, if all falls  
Then darling don't refrain, beg and plead for another day  
You're the master of your own destiny take all you get and make your history  
Yesterday was then today is now, correct the wrongs and forge a way ahead  
For this is a story which isn't easy in a life where nothing is free  
Take a look in your heart and you'll find the answers that you seek  
Fight the fight you need to fight to survive  
Then the pleaded day will arrive where forever you can reside alive

Daniel Richards

# Flower Of The Wind

Who can say where our winding roads shall go  
Who can say how love will strengthen and grow

Who are those to say where our hearts can go whilst  
In there hand there own grows cold

Who can predict one individuals mind  
When one cannot predict the changing essence of our time

The winds blow softly but yet determined with a message  
Of change, a new enlightenment one once estranged

It is now searching out hearts which are stronger then ever  
With the blow of wind or hearts and mind can change

The breath of life a new age a whisper on a zephyr  
To create a harmony one day we'll live together

One day and its coming, riding on a zephyr  
More then we are, better then we where,

Making this happen a holding hand unity will unfold  
And together forever we grow

Daniel Richards

## For As Long As I Remember,

For as long as i remember,  
Looking out my windows,  
Always trying to find the sun, knowing its somewhere around  
Clouds are forming confusion,  
Rain, snow and hail blow  
My windows strewn and blurred and mystery hits the ground

As i remember i cant help but wonder  
When will it ever stop  
Stop the pouring down  
And i remember the thump of thunder  
It pushed me on my heels  
Feeling like im a drown

But still i wonder  
And i remember  
Asking who'll stop the rain  
And i remember  
And i still wonder  
Why it wont nowt but rain

Daniel Richards

# For Them

Let me apologize to begin with  
Let me apologize for what I'm about to say.  
As I never knew this potion was poison  
But I can live another day

I see pain, I see need  
You're all liars and thieves  
Abusing power with greed  
I had hope for you I believed  
But, I'm beginning to feel completely deceived

You promised me the sky  
Then tossed me like a stone  
You wrapped me in your arms  
Chilling me to the bone

I know I'm not perfect but no-one ever is  
But it don't give you the right to take what you did  
You've left me, leaving me broken in deep unrest  
I know you resent me, but you stole my memories  
And my heart from my chest

You promised me the sky  
Then tossed me like a stone  
You wrapped me in your arms  
Chilling me to the bone

There's truth in your lies  
But doubt in your faith,  
All I have left is  
What you didn't take  
You turned your back and left me to waste

Daniel Richards

# For You Gave Me Love

Before I met you, there was always one thing I couldn't perceive,  
Something for stories and movies to portray, love was just a dream and  
Just like miracles I thought it must be make believe, it's hard to feel something  
I'd never seen, but now every morning I find faith, when you're waking up next  
to me

If my life led me through the pain to the tears and all the time spent in wasted  
years

To find and fall for you, I'd walk the same path if given a choice, fight the woes  
again and be tangled up in blues, I'd do it and do it again as I'll always know I'll  
be back to find and fall for you in the end

If all the things I took for granted where to up and leave, leaving me stranded id  
happily make a stand and wave goodbye, for I have you, so each and every night  
I see the world anew, in brown eyes as I lay down next to you, I want to hear  
each and every breath you breathe In your kiss I taste the truth, and all I want is  
to get all tangled up in you

Daniel Richards



# Forever And A Day

It was cold and frosty morning, when I woke up  
On a mid summers day,  
When all the things in my mind caught up with me, with  
So many words and images they had to relay  
The thoughts where draining and the images where daunting  
With all the things caught in my mind; I still don't have much to say  
No-one wants to be here when I'm coming down, but hey  
On the way up they all gather round me too play  
When it comes too it, I say what I have too say  
Please don't go, please say that you'll stay,  
Forever and a day,  
Don't go away  
You where here just yesterday but now you gone  
Why do we as people only show the feelings that are wrong?

Damn this situation and all the games I'm having too play  
With all the things in my mind,  
Damn my education, for I cannot find the words to express  
My pain, I just need a bit more time  
Can you help me pick up the pieces and make me whole again?  
Please don't go away,  
Say that you'll stay  
Forever and a day  
Curse the frosty summer's day; I want to feel the warmth from the sunny sun's  
rays  
But I need more time to just make things right,  
So don't go away say that you'll stay forever and day  
You where there when I was going up, now I'm coming down  
Say what you say but don't go away,  
Say that you'll stay

Forever and a day

Daniel Richards

# Forever In The Heavens Above Tonight

Tonight I lay silently awake in the stillness of drenching moonlight,  
Arching rays beam through my window, shards of silver fragment  
Upon every surface it falls,

Twinkling beyond I see stars, shining, shooting and wandering afar,  
Bring home too me childhood dreams, fantasy and wishes spoken and  
Loved but never have they passed?

Connected constellations draw stories upon the sky, the bear, the plough and  
Orion's straining bow, revealing human history and tales of old, as the sky turns  
And world revolves

But like every rose has its thorn, every starry night has its dawn  
Morning memories of the night's conception of life live on through the suns  
sparkle  
Burning and warming every heart and every home

Oh the moonlight the stars and the twinkle of twilight,  
Ignite in my own heart newer dreams and fantasy of life and love  
Embedded forever, in the heavens above tonight...

Daniel Richards

# Forever Is A Clear Blue Sky

Weeks go rippling by,  
I've been searching the days for my baby, ,  
Brown leaves have started falling,  
Showing autumn the way.  
Without the rest I can't stand it like this,  
Chasing shadows all the time all the way  
I fall down in the decaying grass and wish away

All I want to do is find you,  
Let it be and be with you,  
Without woe and whys  
Holding you eye to eye  
watching the wind blow by  
with you my skies light with a perfect blue

all I want to do is let it be and  
be with you, watch the wind blow by,  
where me and you go on  
forever like the clear blue sky

Daniel Richards

# From The Waterfall Begins The Unfurling

Deep inside a waterfall,  
Far away cascading of the edge of the earth  
I hear the echoes of the solar system call  
Underwater we thoughts can breath  
Far away they were made in a sea, just like me  
I stare far away straight into the sky  
The solar system fits in your eye  
A place where you can die be never be dead  
Dreams of space in my head,  
Its everything and anything; Christ its paradise

Changes start in the heart,  
Yes these pressure when it rains on salty cheeks,  
Dry the eyes with cosmic dust  
And you will see everything anything which you seek  
Let go of the earth and in trust in the universe dreams are made on solar winds  
Eternal travel of dreams and single beats  
Every time you're heart scars and the view is blue  
Look skywards and know your dreams are there sitting like you in a stare

Reach out and grab a star I would say  
But it already resides in you, starlight with every move and breath  
You can be a queen a king everything,  
But the light is extinguished when you follow the dreams that others think  
Psychic changes explode in the heart entertain  
For this is the spark that makes us so differently the same

Daniel Richards

# From Yesterday It Comes

He's a stranger at home,  
He's a vision too none  
He can never get enough  
Get enough of the one  
A fortune he'd give for it not to of quit  
It's so for hard to admit he lost her  
Lost her before he could give

From yesterday it comes, a coming of old pain  
From the yesterday it comes, the fear of old  
From yesterday its calling him  
From yesterday its arriving again  
But he cant, he wont let it's rain come in

Alone he sits on an oceanic island not Made of gold, but  
Made out of shit,  
An ocean of emotional turbulence maroons him  
Depression takes hold  
From his teary blood  
He can look at the life he took  
Its so for hard to admit he lost her  
Lost her before a life he could give

As council of one, he passes judgement on one  
For the world of a life he took, on  
His face is drawn a map of the world  
Chiseled with lines of life's ethical statute book  
He decides when he's done and swift will be the punishment

He's a stranger at home,  
He's a vision too none  
He can never get enough  
Get enough of the one  
A fortune he'd give for it not to of quit  
It's so for hard to admit he lost her  
Lost her before he could give

Daniel Richards

# Frozen Moments

As I sit here separated, but together  
Drowning behind the embers of bridges broken\burning of old  
Thinking of all the good thing and bad thing  
I've done,  
I see glimpse's of the future  
And they confirm suspicions  
Of the holocaust too come

The rusty stitching of the tapestry,  
Which keeps the anger in,  
Is coming undone  
And the sun is in the east  
Its day again  
Even though the day is lost I see  
Two suns in the sunset  
I'm sitting whole in a pretense again

Like the moment when the soul locks  
And the sound is stolen from your voice box  
Your fear stretches the frozen moments  
Part of you feels homeless in the skin you're in  
All you hear are voices you never see the faces  
You feel broken and lost within

As the heartbeats melt  
My tears evaporate  
Leaving only a shadow too defend  
I finally understand  
The feelings of a few  
Ashes and dust  
My foe and friend  
We are equal in the end

As I sit here separated, but together  
Drowning behind the embers of bridges broken\burning of old  
Thinking of all the good thing and bad thing  
I've done,  
I see glimpse's of the future  
And they confirm suspicions

Of the holocaust too come

Daniel Richards

# God The Devil Are In Fact Me

Here comes the fire, one so unstable  
I know it chasing racing and killing me in pain,  
But yet no-one is talking there just walking on by  
I raise a voice and the police come cuff me again

There's no desire in the eyes of my captives, to help or head a warning,  
Engage me and my ills, yeah that will work, then you'll release me and I never  
forget a face, tormented by my ills in a cell block, I'm out I'm free I'm now a  
killer coming for thee

Tick-tock tick-tock,  
Time can run out,  
This could be the greatest of wasted lives  
This heart and mind is on fire,

Back of the ally where the dealers make pay  
But this is my field, you led me astray  
Caught up in a corner as the blues and sirens play  
My head not mine reviving now to you do you feel like your dying

What ca we say, we hot as a fever  
With no home, no hope just woe, I'm still the greatest  
Yes the greatest,  
Enhanced by the day you're slain

My evil presence sent to you by god  
He saw what transpired, with a grip of a divine hand, thrown now you are to the  
fires and in the fires you'll forever remain

Daniel Richards



# Gracious

reverberate the sound of my calling  
and i will answer  
the call with grace

replace my shaken mind with  
something, and i will  
walk the line

question my improv nature,  
and will quell  
this side

but when my heart is broken,  
you do not dry my tears,  
so stranded in great danger  
i need to start again

i fall away, i run away,  
become lost inside my mind,  
but i have one hope remaining,  
so i'll live through one last try

Daniel Richards

# Heated Mistaken Moments

I never meant to be so bad and loose a clue,  
A grinning grin that hid distaste had escaped  
It was something I never planned as a thing to do,  
I wiped that beautiful smile from you face, adieu

Do you remember, under the tree where we used to dance  
In the heat of the moment it showed in the eyes, the very moment I lost my  
mind  
Where consequence arose from intense circumstance,  
And incidents arose from the error of mistaken romance

And I then I found myself lost flying without any wings  
Faster higher, than a pause and I feel crashing from my grace  
And upon the floor I found my mistake and a life lived disgraced  
But still I was young,

One thing lead to another and inside I found my perfect cover  
A lover from the chamber of my mind and the door swung  
It's the heat of the moments which drove me insane,  
Left alone my own devices gave rise to my vices and alive they came

I never meant to be sad and blue  
A grinning grin which hid from view  
It was something I never planned to do, but  
Since my birth in 82, the explosion of mania and crash of blues was due

Looking back is all I can do, to understand my own point of view  
And as child they were young and I was alone,  
Watching hits violently blow by blow time after time  
Another heated moment and in me something was born with action to survive

A gift of innocent point of view was driven from me since 82,  
And like a poisoned potion in my veins it groaned,  
I never meant to be so bad to you I never meant a single thing I do  
When im swinging from white to blue my minds monster freely roamed

But now im 26 and pulling through  
Dragging myself up the steps to the feet of you,  
A perfect angel who's patience gave me the gift for escape

And this time in the heat of the moment I felt release

Daniel Richards

# Hello Hello Hello

Hello hello hello  
Can you hear me?  
Hello, hello hello  
Is there anybody in there?

There's a silhouette on the distant horizon  
Squeezing between the sky and waves  
Your lips they move  
But I can't hear what they say

Hello hello hello  
I can hear you  
Racing through my veins  
I feel the echoes come

But I,  
Have become one  
In harmony comfortably numb  
No more bleeding

I have become a silhouette on the horizon  
A fleeting glimpse of peace a surreal reality  
No more pain, no aim too return  
I've left my turn

For I,  
Have become one  
Surreal and comfortably numb  
I have become

Daniel Richards

# Help Me Find A Way

All my life I've been waiting for me to bring a fairytale my way  
So much more I have to say, help me find a way  
For I don't feel safe, I'm broken fleeing despair  
I don't think you know how it feels to be left in life alone the coldness of tears  
Let me inform you let me bend your ear share your space and breathe your air  
Momentarily pause, for I need to stop the fear and it's not fair, because I want  
you to  
Know, what it's like to be left inside life alone  
A fantasy without meaning the screaming of the soul the breaking of heart and  
spirit  
The mind is cluttered with black's blues and gray's  
Help me find a way to explain it  
Help me find a way  
As it's not ok as from me I do not feel safe  
Help me find away to explain the pain

Daniel Richards

# Helpless

I sit and watch the tides roll by'  
Broken families, a frowned upon brand,  
Watching the kids dreaming of the day they grow and fly  
Not knowing its all out of their hands

A curse of value, a blessing of mind  
Youth of today dream not knowing the boundaries,  
Boundaries defended by government sentries  
Needing there help but there mind is blind

To grow forever wanting for there's,  
Brings upon them a burden to bare  
Heavy weighted but still full of desire  
Not knowing they have to climb higher

Looking to MP's for a helping hand  
Looking for a higher plane to place devotion  
They'll find an empty hand  
Broken hearted and full of revulsion

Looking elsewhere and become lonely  
No longer warm hearted, broken dreams  
Decaying fading from there minds slowly,  
Reaping rewards of crime,  
Mind full of demons and haunting screams

To late to save them you've run out of time  
Our children now grow expecting  
Not of our love or cherished dreams  
But anticipate a jail cell  
Where of there hardships they will tell

The pleas of help, the sound of tears  
Fall on death ears, offering nothing but self-help,  
As you celebrate you financial cheers.

Daniel Richards

# Here It Comes For The Rest And The Blessed

Here it comes for the rest and the blessed  
To make the body free and the mindless messed  
Physical disconnection a form where it's from is free to roam  
In this moment of the meantime  
She's dropping in and I'm floating up  
Where's she from and where we're going?  
Immersed in misty clouds and lit by starlight's burst  
Where's she from and where we're going?  
Pioneering further to the cusp of the universe  
She's a skilled angel of reality surreal she seems to me,  
But an angel all the same

Aloft above its love  
Below its slow and rough  
Windswept cosmos blowing the ends of an ends  
Wrapped around me until I glow  
No wanting but a need to leave  
But it's hard when it's picturesque  
Let me paddle on for a little longer  
As disbelief I have suspend  
Can I dream a dream and bring a mends  
Acquire knowledge go back home and start a fresh

Daniel Richards

# Hey You

Hey you, yes you out there alone in a group,  
Bless you if you turn to me, but I know the climb is just too steep  
Breaking free from the pain is just a wall too high he can't see  
Silently he screams help me

Hey you, don't let them steal your right, breaking free  
Isn't easy.  
But hey you would you help me carry the stars  
The windswept streets are breezy we both need help getting home

Hey you, beyond the walls he can't see, trying so hard but he can't break free,  
For he cannot see he is weakened by the words that break into his brain  
Poisons' one and all like pollution in veins he strains, to overcome the wall  
But its only fantasy as teens don't want to be

Change of direction is due to prove a point  
Hey you, out there on the streets doing as you told can you help me?  
I'm lost among tethered roads your on the other side of the wall, will you help  
me  
But you're throwing bottles when I call, can you tell me why do you fall, fall why  
do you fall

Daniel Richards



# Honest Lies

I've seen life at work in many scenes  
Through nature, people and stolen dreams  
But the streets remain dark and daring,  
Dimly lit and full of curse,  
It's a disease the spreads through out our world

Can we fix it or will we hide, behind  
Boundaries and purpose built mountains  
Ignoring the devils cry,  
Ricocheting vocal vibrations,  
Rocks all societies and unsettles nations.  
Arrogant casting to heal the wound,  
Never knowing where it comes from or could go to,

We blame the ones who can't defend and create new  
Victims for you to use, media frenzy feeding stories that are all but true

Now,

You stand before your black oak door  
And reveal to us were off to war, to fight a terror we helped install,  
To fight an enemy we've fought before.  
Under instruction from a nation of lies, we fight this war, our men will die  
All in the name of our oil supply, sugar coated but honest lies

Daniel Richards

# Honesty

As the colours of a daytime sky slowly spin with  
The darker shades, they coalesce into a blanket of darkness  
This is the signal this is the time  
It's time to be honest  
It's a signal of truth  
Deep on the inside where its the hardest  
I have to find a way, find away to understand  
Sort it all out and find away to break from the night into the day  
Find a way to understand the things im learning  
Find a way to understand why the emotions are burning

Its time to be honest now  
No place to be guarded  
Digging deeper, pushing harder  
Fighting the darkness every step of the way  
I've got to be honest  
About the feelings the emotions even the oddest supposed,  
Within the honesty breaking of monstrosity begins  
And maybe il find a way  
To break the night and fall into the day

Questions once discarded and answer once delayed  
Arouse the need for the soul to unfold  
And honesty to come and play  
From the inside we find a path to lead us out  
Riddles of doubt slip and fall away  
Emotions calm and no longer cloud the day  
A victory of immense peace rules the head,  
Clearer are the skies easier are the dreams

Daniel Richards

# How Could This Be?

How could this be?  
I'm left suspended, disbelieving  
In a well of separation, thinking  
About the dreams I held shattered upon ones leaving

I wish my eyes were deceiving me,  
Everywhere I look, I see pain  
I feel the restrain of care  
With the inescapable feeling, I'm the one to blame

I'm left with emotions,  
That once held love now attacking, me  
How could this be, when the one who took leave  
Is on a self serving expedition, and not coming back to me

There was once a time when my heart held love  
And was recharged by the love it received,  
Once full off passion but now left being deceived  
With negative feelings building inside of me  
The weight is heavy and is draining me

My back aches,  
It's beginning to snap  
And in my mind I'm terrified  
What will happen if I don't get my lady back?

Time is of the essence, these words be so true  
In the effervescent light of pain and dismay  
I see you in the cracked mirror of me  
In every mirror everyday

How could this be?  
I'm left suspended, disbelieving  
In a well of separation  
About the dreams I held, shattered upon ones leaving

Daniel Richards

# Hurricane

Standing on the shore, gasping for breath  
Watching the ships rolling as a hurricane comes  
Blowing in,  
Watching with your eyes as the tides waves wash  
Away your tears swirling greys block out the sky  
Above your head no star left to shine  
The Ocean spray a mist with no feature  
Churning storm broadens the horizon,  
Faintly you can see the light of the moon  
The stormy eye will sweep upon you soon  
No man left to stay but like a nightingale tune  
Forever I'll stay, singing and dreaming in the calm of the storm  
Like my heart it will fizzle out soon

Bring a new sun and with a nurtured dawn  
One so calm and true, the sky again will open with purity and blue  
Peace and virtue await your return, my hurricane is over so  
Please come home

Daniel Richards

# Hush Hush The Voices

Just you and me, not meant to be together,  
But,  
Every day we spend together always,  
My best friend and saviour  
You don't speak nor do I, ever!  
Memories are washed away with the hurt  
For piece of mind,  
You don't speak, but understand my words  
I can't be more than I am,  
Without you  
Nor can I be someone else  
With you,

I'm lost and over thinking  
#pictures come rolling,  
Images overtaking  
Sense and sanity  
But with you I calm  
And hushed the voices  
My darling I take you  
Cos it hurts

Without you I go berserk  
Drugs drugs drugs,  
Always  
I really feel I've lost my best friend  
It long ago let me go,  
You don't speak  
You don't move  
But you,  
Ease my mind  
You and I no longer cry  
I know what they are saying  
And I know what they're thinking  
But I don't need there reason  
Which there lending  
When they still pretend who they are  
It's the middle of the season and  
The hole has grown in my heart

You and me I can see us dying  
I could from the start  
But it hurts oh it hurts  
You and I are dying  
Closings are our eyes  
Closing are our eyes  
Don't speak cos it hurts  
Hush hush the voices  
Hush hush the voices

Don't allow them cos they hurt

Daniel Richards

# I Am & You Are

I fall wayward and out the lane,  
A sentence spilling letters from a page  
Life is like an overdose  
Pulling tightly on the noose around my throat

I am the sun you are the rain  
I am the needle and you are the hay  
Ripping my dreams from me  
You throw them away, for  
I am my heart and you are the stain

I caught you only in Polaroid's  
And in them I capture your dark brown eyes

And once more,

I am the rust and you are the pain  
I am the sun and you are the rain  
Ripping my dreams you throw them away  
I am the needle you are the hay  
For I am my heart and you are the pain

Daniel Richards

# I Am Me And This Is Why

Everything I ever had and everything I ever owned,  
All my many mistakes was lost with my soul,  
But then I began that arduous grow to be a man now.... so,  
From when a little one, to who I am now young but feeling too old,  
Let me give you a glimpse of a life a malevolent haunting show....

As a child I never knew, I'd have to fight and hide just too make it through  
Violence is so real when it's living in your front room, daddy beating on mummy  
Everything I ever had everything I ever owned everything I had ever known,  
died the day I saw that show,

Shadows then cast themselves over my time, day after day they came down,  
year after year so many hit the ground, so I found myself walking aimlessly  
round and round, anything to avoid going home, everything I ever had  
everything I ever known, it was all gone now, but I had to stand, be counted, be  
a man somehow

By age 11, I was lost all alone inside my mind I had to make myself a home for  
the pain around me was freezing me to the bone, I was trying to be free end my  
misery,  
But being so young I could never of known the road I was about to go, I did the  
best with what I had just didn't realise my soul was up for grabs

By age 13 with no new clothes just a poor boy, ignored by the many accepted by  
the few, just so lonely knowing the few reside in the mind of you, screaming  
freedom, please free me id scream, freedom from my misery, this was the un  
answered call which turned my heart cold, I felt I had to leave roll up my sleeves  
but at any age the streets they freeze

At 15, I was happy again briefly, my brothers birth brought glory, but haunting;  
yet another younger brother to shelter and cover, the weight grew but with my  
little boy brother everything I ever had everything I ever owned came back  
home, held him once before it all fell down apart torn to shreds and it too, hit the  
ground,

A little boy so ill a hole in his heart which matched the hole in my mind, I  
thought together just maybe we'd fix each other a balance we could heal, but  
with all the poisons and potions they gave to his little soul, was intent to kill as  
brain damage soon showed its ills



Anger doesn't touch how I felt about this rage oh no, blood thirst yes, my little angel will never know what its like to grow, run around dance jump or thrill, he died the second February morn and that straw broke my back I snapped, I coulda done more shoulda done more, filling my core with the vilest of scorn

On a bridge one night the breaking water below my feet, crash of the waves drew me ever near, calling out to me do you wanna be free, as I lifted up from the edge I was grabbed back by a man I can not recollect, running from him at the speed of sound wrapped me like a blanket from the hustle the bustle, the noise, the ground

They say the pain will never last  
They say in time it will pass  
And what remain s are good memories,  
Memproies which for me at 18 where stolen from me

At 16 I didn't care I wanted to be free to fail, as so far follow my trail and its all you see, all i touch dies diseased, racing mind with haunting imagery, the baby sized coffin flowing to the fires, all I see is he melting with heat, becoming ashes a contemptry burial, I just wanna see him again and say I love im sorry my little brother my friend I should been there it should of been me that found the mend

I hit a turning point at 16 I was a raging bull fight after fight, night after night Sirens chasing me coppers trying to cuff me always and again I'd get away I lost the feel to care there was nothing in this world now from which I was scared,  
So with a racing mind I chased for what was left, the army and the chance of fighting death himself, freedom

Everything I have and everything owned  
Packed in one bag, so off I went now, excelled at my skill I could kill now, Camaraderie I had found but still my mind raced and still I felt on the outside looking in, even the officers showed more concern then those at home  
Apparently I fight to ferociously, killing is a skill no a thrill they'd tell me, so a trip to see the psychiatry team, lead me no where I just had high excitability with negativity

At17 I fell in training, follow my trail and you'll find fail after fail, so no surprise, In hospital with the hospitality of surgery, my right knee was twisted torn and shattered, discharged with an even more broken mentality,

Silver lining to my dark cloud I finally found love with the greatest of our world's girls,  
My Layla, my baby,  
Then bang and bang again chest then caved in, attacked from behind,  
For a moment I lost my life but forever it seems my memories are stuck lost in that moment of time, I revived with a fight to bring those to their demise for attacking me, but from the urge I broke free, freedom

Now 26, my mind riddled with holes im trying to make a living by being bold, money holds no wanting from me, I wanna be free fly free like the birds be the leaves on that dying tree, quench a dying child's thirst, build a well and many homes I wanna be free

But I have found to reach freedom, freedoms must be exchanged, starving children....feed them, the poor dying.... house and help heal them, true love from those you have helped is freedom your freedom my freedom there freedom OUR freedom

In a world of mental clarity freedom can be found  
Free the freedom within others and it opens within you, freedom, most never see True freedom is to be free open both eyes and see the suffering help and be free don't ignore and complain about unrest socially

Freedom is what is meant to be  
My Layla my baby, il love and cherish eternally  
freedom

Daniel Richards

# I Beat Her

Forget me nots and second thoughts  
Heads or tails and fairytales in my mind  
My shadows the only one that walks beside me  
My scarred fists are the only thing that's beating  
Planets and stars are raining on me  
Filling me with a strange sensation inside  
Like a shifting pain swelling and overwhelming  
Bringing in demons overtaking my mind

I run into me down the street but turns out to be a dream  
But what is real and what is false  
I took a different path and hers she changed fast  
I burned all the photos and charms of sin  
But still I wonder what's real and how I woulda been  
Broken derailed into revulsion is a guess  
Depression I have beaten you come fight again

No longer in my head no regrets in my mind  
She stole too much and this time is mine now

Daniel Richards

# I Carried On As A Wayward One

I carried on as a wayward one,  
Self-destructive head space my life became undone,  
But with a weary head and rhythm less chest  
I couldn't cry no more but still miss lead and deceived  
Be everything everyone even my airless breaths

The noise from the silence of depression was destroying  
Hammer blows on tin with the weight of bass never receding  
I carried on intensely as a wayward one,  
Hoping at the end there would be peace when im done

Now I find myself in a dancing spot  
Everyone gathered round to see what they can do,  
But this place holds no charm for me, its true...  
Too concerned with bigger things, deluded into thinking i  
Could grab all the pearls, diamond and dragons wings

Masquerading as man of reason and resolution  
But the charade left me broken and left in full confusion,  
But I was still soaring ever higher, I touched the sky and this time  
I knew I flew too high,  
Dropping to an ocean of the mind, fraught with cascading  
Thought and intense mess of emotions lost in time

I never meant to be so bad to you,  
One thing I said I'd never do,  
I never meant to be so mad in a manic state  
One look from you you and I would fall from my grace  
Wiping that snarling smile right off my face

But Once I rose above the noise and confusion  
Just to get a glimpse beyond the illusion,  
Reality exploded with light love and harmonious solution  
Peace be upon my heart now and calm within my mind  
For no longer am I a wayward one,  
Reminiscing over all the things ive done,  
It hurts to know, but I learned from everything ive ever done  
And from this point I will grow to be a better one



# I Depart

I fell to pieces and never repaired  
I broke you too,  
Just scattered pieces everywhere  
I'm flying glass razor sharp  
Tore me inward, an unwelcome shattered heart  
I'll gather my pieces and depart  
So you can be free to mend your heart  
As I will always fall apart  
There's not enough left of me to restart  
So I take my deathly bow and  
Encourage you to move on now  
As I will always fall apart  
So one final kiss  
And I will depart  
because I will always fall apart

Daniel Richards

# I Don't Wanna

I don't wanna be sitting here at 4 o'clock in the morning  
Or be my tear that has seemingly left home,  
I don't wanna spend my life amidst the paranoid yawning  
Or be spinning, falling and falling alone,

Why am I so dissatisfied well its properly due to the pressure's  
Of which we are finding,  
Today in this time I feel life is blinding, blinding me from the truth  
Within the truth they are hiding is the cure

Broken down in agony Im just trying to find a friend  
For medicinal and trustworthy purpose,  
Broken down in agony Im just trying to find a mend  
For I do believe I don't deserve this time and time again

Daniel Richards

# I Dont Quite Know

I DONT QUITE KNOW, HOW TO SAY, HOW I FEEL  
I ALWAYS FEEL, I SAY TOO MUCH, BUT THEN ALWAYS FEEL ITS NEVER ENOUGH  
CHOKING ON THE WORDS I SAY MISSING ALL THOSE PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY  
LETS REWIND TIME TO THE PAST THAT SPLIT MY HEAD  
LOST ALL GRACE LEFT SCARED ON SERVERD HANGING THREDS  
MY MINDS A GARDEN THAT WONT BURST TO LIFE,  
MY EMOTION ARE TANGLED AND KNOTTED BY LIES  
THE HELP I RECEIVE IS NO HELP AT ALL, I SIT ACROSS THE ROOM  
RELAYING MY FALL, BUT ITS INTERPRETATED AS STORY'S TALL

I COULD BE HAPPY BUT ILL NEVER KNOW  
I SHOULD BE HAPPY I DONT NEED IT ALL  
SHOW STOPPING HEARTACHES AND SWALLOWED PRIDE  
BETRAYED MY SENSES AND IT TOOK ME ALIVE  
CAN YOU SEE IT IN MY EYES CAN YOU SEE IN MY FRAME  
YOU TELL ME YES IN LIES AND SO IT REMAINS THE SAME  
ARE YOU TIRED OF MY FEAR ARE YOU TIRED OF MY MOOD  
IF THE ANSWER IS YES THEN GIVE ME MORE ROOM

Daniel Richards



# I Hate You

I hate your breath  
I hate the words you've said  
I wait, with bated breath for the final days of what's left  
Decay and fermentation are the explanation  
for the hate of your breath

I despise, you eyes  
I recite you lies  
Tale by tale Line by line  
A definitive question is why  
Are they alive, breeding inside you  
A poisoned womb, webbed by deceit it grew

When your dreams don't fly you search  
To blame or for an alibi,  
Then crucify those to whom birth you gave  
And ratify, drastic lies, building blocks to your Childs suicide

Daniel Richards

# I Have A Penny In My Pocket

I have a penny in my pocket  
I see food but i remain hungry  
I have a penny in my pocket  
I see water but the thirst remains  
But in my other pocket  
Theres locket and in lays a picture  
And its everything ive ever wanted

Cold on the street windy too  
But i hold that locket close and its the closest i cant get to you  
This cardboard box isn't home but it will do  
The cold is creeping in  
My breath falling thin  
And when they find me with no life in my body  
That locket will be close to my heart  
Life is a game i lost but i have my locket  
My love long lost but the emotion remain

Daniel Richards

# I Have Had Enough

I have had enough when  
It's the middle of the night and  
Im dancing with the dark, and with all its might its  
Taking my heart, and its holding it tight

Emotional frost now touching my skin, and now I know,  
I know Its me starting all over again  
But I gotta let it go, but whatever its is, it wont let me go  
He's gonna do what hes done all over again  
It's a nightmare dream, and I cant keep it all in.

So I have to wonder what the hell  
Is this spell im which im under  
Is it me or him taking your hand,

Daniel Richards

# I Have Seen The Rain And Felt The Pain

I have seen the sky look plain,  
And I have felt the pain  
I don't know how I'll be tomorrow  
But I know I want to see the sun again  
I have seen the sky as a blanket of black  
And I have been drenched in moonlight rain  
I've felt the hand of fear and panic attack  
I've spent too long just searching  
And too much time in dreams  
No more do I look over my shoulder  
As I have stopped wondering what it means,

I have been a dropp out  
I have been burn out and a social sore  
Oh how they say I should have been more  
And I'm sure I could  
If I hadn't been in that gad damn internal war  
I was broken and split, divided by pain  
But I hope to step out from under the rain  
And see that sun shine once again

Twilight caught my one night  
And in came my savior who sang  
A loving hymn with healing might  
She opened my eyes, an angel, showed me where id been,  
Set me on the path to rebuild and start again  
Sewed my heart back together with yarn made entirely  
Of me, my love and my pain,  
With the explanation, to be whole again you must accept  
The challenging change

I spent my time in healing  
With an angel fixing the torn tapestry of my life  
I have a growing feeling I never thought I'd feel again  
I'm surviving the pain the rain and strife  
They said I wasted my time in dreams  
So I've stopped wondering what they mean  
As I have found an angel one of my dreams  
She is here besides me helping me be me again

I have seen the sky blue and bright again  
My darling angel standing by me  
I feel no longer the pain,  
And oh it's good to be home again  
when I find my times are troubled  
She's here to hold my hand and  
Be my angel all over again  
And it's thanks to her devotion  
I can walk out from under the rain

Daniel Richards

# I Heard A Secret Whispered

I Heard A Secret Whispered

He heard a secret whispered, by two voices from one page,

Something's in life are stranger then they ought to be

Such as a plain and simple apology, could you whisper in my ear? why it is, I can hear and can I see, what others cant?

What is it, that creates these scenes which play out before me...,

Do I appear as some strange fearsome monstrosity...., ? Unrelenting in my disdain acceptance of an apologist, as if seen by them standing as the pathologist of life,

Or just a threat to there ignorant accordance and truths and mistaken sense of revulsion; reality and drama of which they call stress and strife living life

People, workers, I see everyday, form of one becomes two until several more but all from the one they explore each other for angles of exploit, but reside as solely as one within one; a strange relation, being something they call me or I, oblivious to facts But yet they don't realize, like, they are nothing, they know no realization like the misdirection, befooled by abstractions of things they try to make believe they are or the paradigm they are blinded and bounded by, there perceived control in

Relishing life, imprisoning one with wealth of materials and paper money whilst happily relinquishing freedoms in favour of fiscal leashes, tricked with investment which appease financially and apportion control to those with hands of deeds but, desecrate the inner personality, destroying the very natures of peoples being for the new sculptured and indoctrinated masses

Daniel Richards

# I Know You So Intimately

I know you so intimately, but  
Incredulously, even with anger hurt and misery  
You're the reason for my hearts fragility  
Like the horrid awe of a stagnate dove in flight  
What about love and of course what about life?

What will I be, with  
The given but unwanted freedom you gifted me  
Will it restore my ability to be strong, and  
Hold my head high, against stagnate flight  
What about love and of course what about life?

I know you so sensually, where  
To touch, kiss and caress you smoothly, tenderly  
I am the reason you can quake salaciously, a rush,  
Provide for you erotic deliverance lasciviously  
You'll be sweating and writhing at my eroticizing touch

But,

What about love and of course what about life

I know you so intimately, but  
Heavily, with your heady sensuality  
You're the reason for my heats fragility  
How will it be if you simply came back to me, I'd restore  
My ability and stability, flying away from a stagnate dove in flight

What about love and of course what about life?  
We could have it all,  
A renewing of a true love and a thirst and lust for life  
What about love and of course what about life?

Oh,

What about love and of course what about life?

What about love and of course what about life?  
Can they be achieved concurrently? Without

The need for uncertainty  
I know you so intimately, should have been my wife  
So,  
What about love and of course what about life?

I know you so intimately

Daniel Richards



# I Know?

Somebody told me long ago,  
your heart will break before they go  
I know,  
It's been coming for sometime

When the pain is over, again  
It will rain sunny days  
I know  
Shining down like water

But what i want to know;  
Have you ever seen my pain?  
All i want to know is;  
Have you ever; ever seen my pain?

Somebody told me long ago,  
Life is full but empty as a void  
I know;  
It's been vacating for sometime

When the rain is pouring closer,  
The rain is hard and the sun is cold  
And i want to know  
Will and when it's all gon be over

All the days gone and to go  
Will i hold on for all my time?  
Through the circus  
Which goes fast then slow?

But what i want to know;  
Have you ever seen my pain?  
All i want to know is;  
Have you ever; ever seen my pain?

All the days gone and to go  
Will i hold on for all my time?  
Through the circus  
Which goes fast then slow?

Daniel Richards

# I Opened Up My Eyes

I opened up my eyes,  
And I swear I saw this sight  
Circus top a Ferris wheel  
And Catherine wheels alight  
Replaced the pavement ways to those places  
We spend our days, in caged at a desk, chained to a wage of scraps  
This is what I saw this morn, when I opened my eyes  
Society has twisted its lies and now no one can ever see the light  
Only merchandise's and its simple short lived delights  
They offer us a piece, of a cake we cannot eat, but,  
Will flick us crumbs if we bow to their feet, and with sacrifice of self they will  
raise us up  
The well of life,  
Can't you see we moving fast like a train  
Into a foreign land of misfits and the deranged, but  
It is they, the deranged that hold the chains  
And tomorrow will be same and its repeats again and again  
No station no platform will stop this train  
It's a gravy train of slavery, forever it will remain for inside our mind our brain  
We refuse to stop ourselves and say we wanna get off  
Simply because the train's delights are enough to quell the mind of times gone  
rough  
Destiny is repetition of the same and I wish oh I wish we can change  
Few will but not enough to make a drastic change  
I broke free and lay in the gutter by the drain but at least il survive free  
From the gravy train of slavery life  
But saying that somethings die to stay alive and perhaps the path il choose will  
Revive what's left of me inside I'm not scared as I know I can survive

Daniel Richards

# I Plead To You

Lately it seems I'm wandering, in-between  
What else can my poor mind do?  
When my mind can't settle right, - either side of  
White, red or blue

Constantly I'll be waking in my sleep  
Scared to imagine what I'll see,  
If fall back slumbering helpless  
To fight the demons in my dreams

But then the day starts all over and,  
I wish someone could take over for me  
Consistently it seems to be, I again  
Fall helplessly on my knees.

The sun shining but the sky is deepest of blues  
My eyes excited by the rise but my mind  
In time only see's a ruse,

The day nearly over, the rise of the moon  
My mind excited my limbs fire electricity  
All this here and there has got me praying  
Someone take over for me, please

Lately I've been slowly losing  
My grip, my grip which held so true  
My soul on fire, my hearts flowing bleed

Please I'm praying,  
Please someone take over for me.  
For just one day so at ease I may lay  
For the First time in 25 years  
At peace and without the tears

Lately it seems I'm wandering, in-between  
What else can my poor mind do it seems  
All this here and there has got me praying  
Someone take over for me, I plead to you



## I Question (Prt1)

LIVING LIFE WITH YOUR EMOTIONS FIXED BY POTIONS AND RUSE  
REPRESSING DEPRESSING NOTIONS, SUPRESSING WITH IT TRUTH  
THESE TROUBLED TIMES ARE HARD ENOUGH AS IT, BUT I  
DO BELEIVE MY SOUL HAS SEEN A BETTER LIFE THEN THIS,  
WHY DO I SEE SO MANY OTHERS IN SO MUCH PAIN, ITS WHY  
I QUSTION THE OTHERS WHO DONT SEEM TO SEE THE SAME

Daniel Richards

# I Survived

Like a thorn in my side  
The memories of those days are there to remind me  
I still care, even when I choose to ignore  
The pain trapped inside that cut me bare

I was pushed around by my mind, bullied  
And knocked down many, many nights  
But I survived; I nearly gave up on life  
Many, many times, but I survived

Like a thorn in my side it just won't release,  
But I won't quit because I survive I'm alive,  
The sun rises on the pain and warms the soul  
Gone cold at night, and I'm gonna be alright

Test my faith but I have my pride  
So the thorn in my side is a burden  
But I survive and I'm alive  
I'm alive and I survived

And as I grow with time  
The beating sun turns the thorn  
Into my delicate rose blooming  
A brand new life

Daniel Richards

# I Thought You Was My Friend

I finished my sentence In the womb and now I'm fighting with my mind  
Since this day all my life they have tried, to pacify classify but never do they try  
to satisfy my mind  
Can you help me...? ? ? I thought you was my brain

I've been told to go this way, head that way and I will find  
The key and answers, but due too this too and throw I think I'll loose my mind  
Somewhere in the darkness of light  
Can you help, I thought you was my friend

All day long I seemingly think in rings and in the loops I find nothing which  
satisfies  
Just racing thoughts and suicide  
Can someone show me the things in life that make it nice i see nothing I must be  
blind,  
Can you help me

Im beginning a ride up and down and swerving in the lanes  
All of you think that I must be insane as I am raging all of the time  
Catacombs that confuse integrate in my brain  
Can you help....? I thought you was my friend

Daniel Richards



# I Was Lost, I Am Found

I was lost, I am found

I was lost,  
But now I'm new  
Dosed simply by a dreamers view  
Deep inside these mind of views  
There's love with no recourse  
Intercourse with no remorse  
I sit upon a tomb where I died  
Reading the etched words of time  
Weathering and vandalism cut it through

I am found,  
And I renew a life  
Once left behind in clouded blues  
All I can see now are clear skies of truth  
Soaked in ecstasy and purity  
I think I've found the perfect course  
A path for a legend a pulled from obscurity  
I've no need to be told where to go,  
The oceans of my mind will catch the wind

Daniel Richards

# I Will

I will never hide again  
I will never stop till I reach the end  
I would walk the oceans floor  
Turning my eyes to trumpets that applaud

I will keep on fighting till the end  
I will forge ahead in my attempts to mend  
I will bring no evil for hearts to endure  
Hear my trumpets hear them applaud

I will be encouraged  
I will be in waves  
I will arrive many days at a time  
Can you hear the trumpets play with might?

I will be the heat of the night  
I will be the frost of daylight  
I will save myself and you  
Can you hear the trumpets? They play for you

I will never hide again  
I will keep on fighting till the end  
I will be encouraged  
By the trumpets that play all day all night

Daniel Richards

# I'm Alone

I got a funny feeling  
It comes from deep inside,  
I get all mad and angry  
Wanting to go and hide.

The doc says its depression,  
My people say it's just me,  
But the thoughts and feelings  
No one will ever see

Some say I'm a psycho  
Some say I'm just weird  
It's like I'm a different person  
And the old me just disappeared

I get really edgy  
I want to commit suicide real bad  
Then I get headache  
Followed by being sad

I wish I could get help  
I wish it would go away  
Maybe, if I pray real hard  
It will disappear, someday...

Daniel Richards

# I'm Standing On The Threshold

I'm standing on the threshold  
Of fiery angels to take hold  
When thrown to the furnace  
With just a name  
With all the screams flickering  
And all the joys and sorrows of pain  
Withdraw from the wound  
Life scorned onto you

Hiding in the corner  
With himself just bickering  
With an endless stream of imagery  
Lost In an eternal sea of abandoned memories  
Without any words the clouds close and cover me  
Give it time and the skies  
Will clear again, I'm holding out  
To see the sun shine again

I'm standing on the threshold,  
Of fire and rage again,  
When the streets, don't know your name  
Your voice is silent, as it strains, fight the fight  
To be sane again, the clouds will soon clear,  
And I'll hear my voice once more my dear,  
With the shining sun's rays warming me  
And no pouring rain drenching me

I can return, to be what I was made to be  
Witness the world at play, write and scribe away  
Etching the testimony of our days, onto my clean slate  
I clear my brain  
I return with the sun and hear myself again

Daniel Richards

# I'm Terrified, Terrified, Terrified

Why am I feeling living scared all the time  
It's filling all the tired open spaces of my mind  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why can't I reach the other side of the road?  
I'm young but its making me grow old  
I'm lost, lost lost alone

I've struggled through and survived  
But why is my mind so blind and loosing time  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I can't find the dreams I lost along the line  
In my heart a perfected fear resides  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

The world seemingly humours me  
I do to me what seems to be a tragedy  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Life is like an ocean oh so wide  
And I'm the waves slipping from the shore oh why  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Anxiety rises like a tidal wave  
Where can I find cover to hide when?  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I run I run I run but to be lost left far behind  
Depression creeps in I thought I beat it within  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I feel pulled from pillar too post by fear  
The perfected fear uses me like a host  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why am I feeling living scared all the time  
It's filling all the tired open spaces of my mind  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

I can't understand it, I can't stand it  
Its eating me alive, I need a rope to climb but  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

My soul feels stolen from its home  
Without it How do I survive, I need to survive but,  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Why am I feeling living scared all the time  
It's filling all the tired open spaces of my mind  
I'm terrified, terrified, terrified

Daniel Richards

## I've Been Traveling.....

I've been traveling, for far to long  
I've been a wanderer, with just one song  
Out here, in the wilderness  
I'm lost so far from home, as far  
From the horizon, as the stars that shone  
And now I'm here but I don't know where  
I've been missing you, but you just don't care  
Lost in my hearts wilderness so far from home  
I beg and plead, please don't run

I've been a trafficker, bringing sadness home  
I feel I haveta, find and save my soul  
In the middle of the city and I'm all alone  
The windswept streets, froze my bones  
My hands are empty and I'm on a one way slide  
I've been traveling, to far and far too wide  
Been pushed aside but I've battling  
I don't know where, but I'll turn the tide  
I've been missing you, but you just don't care

I lost my direction and my way home  
There are no street signs, for your soul  
Just a vacancy left in your mind  
Left living in a fantasy but its way too far  
But this loneliness is way too hard  
I've been traveling for far too long  
I've lost my heart and lost my soul.  
I feel so despised and fluently denied  
This is why I always say goodbye

I've been traveling.....

Daniel Richards

# Im Running From My Failing Foundations

Im running from my failing foundations  
And I tried to give you fair warning  
Told you everything all out and bare, but nobody's listening  
Tried too communicate over the years, inbetween the screaming voices,  
petulance  
And crocodile tears, the fear of hearing violence and screaming, as a child it  
broke me and as a teen you choked me and now im a man and ill you neglect the  
fact not once on this path have given a choice too my will,

And now you want my help after all the years you told me you could do without,  
me my mind and a mistake is from what I came, it's a shame as now you reach  
out a hand I stand back watching no longer your child just a man, a stranger that  
your used too, took all the mental beatings yes I wasn't perfect but closer to it  
than you  
You've always resented me,  
Forget the good ive done leaving me feeling empty  
Forgetting all the hurt ive learned to hide so well  
Forget the pretending no one can save you from yourself

Daniel Richards



# Im Sorry But Please Dont Leave

I'm wandering am I right for you, your cheeks are wet and your eyes are brown  
but blue,  
But I don't say I just hold my breath and failed to reach as my arms stretch out  
for you  
I'm laid out by a bed of deep blues I'm a cold one and it hurts to know I've hurt  
you  
My heart froze and I lost my way got lost on a wave it was substitute for dreadful  
days

Now I wonder how to make it right for you, as I'm not fully repaired I'm scared ill  
loose  
Too share a smile we must be far from home, at times I'm a shadow and it's so  
hard for you,  
I've been working awful hard on me and neglected you, and your turn of chance  
is well over due  
The things you've done have helped me so, but please my love you need no  
substitute

There's no way I'm leaving I could never walk away from you, and if you walk  
away from me I will follow you, I love you so and it hurts to know I've hurt you  
so, but for you my darling I'd give my last breath, I've made ground and I've got  
plenty left but with you I have a marching army in my chest  
Every step takes a thousand breaths, but believe in me darling and we'll be  
blessed

It's you I've climbed for it's you I've come for, not the rest, I will not retreat  
neither will my love  
As my heart is yours until it's final beat, always remember; I love you exactly the  
same as you love me I just fall at times so it don't seem to be,  
From the sun to furthest star and all in between  
You mean everything and more to me, I'm sorry I brake but please don't leave

Daniel Richards

## Im...,

I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,  
for life to come alive.  
I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,  
for warm rays of the sun to arrive  
I'm waiting...,

I'm dreaming..., I'm dreaming...,  
and life has sprung beautiful and alive  
I'm dreaming..., I'm dreaming...,  
and both sun and moon arise  
I'm dreaming...,

I'm waking..., I'm waking...,  
my eyes a lazy hazy lantern  
I'm waking..., I'm waking...,  
to the same mundane day again  
I'm waking...,

I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,  
for life to come alive  
I'm waiting..., I'm waiting...,  
waiting all the time  
I'm waiting...,

Daniel Richards

# In This Darkness Darling Can I Ask,

In this darkness darling can i ask,  
On the distance horizon, can you see the flame?  
A slow glow flickering in the rain, nothing lasts forever  
We will one day reach that dry horizon  
with our fear restrained and dreams made

its hard to hold a candle when the lights dimly lay  
with the weight of love and life, extinguised is the flame  
but we have to take the time too lay it on line  
and never forget i am yours forver and if rest is needed  
you can lay your head on mine

how to keep an open heart when even friends seem out to harm you  
is a question which will forver remain  
but in our time im here to charm you and warm you from the rain  
so darling let the dreams fly and done refrain  
the dry horizon we will make one day

have ever told you  
that darling your my light in the dark  
my shelter in the rain  
and cleared the shadows from inside  
i promise to deliver you to that horizon  
where forver we can remain

becuase nothing ever last forver  
not even the darness and its rain  
i am here to quell the fears inside you and  
light the shadows that remain  
the darkness what stop me finding a way

because my darling i love you and will find the way

Daniel Richards

# In This Darkness Darling Can I Ask?

In this darkness darling can I ask?  
On the distance horizon, can you see the flame?  
A slow glow flickering in the rain, nothing lasts forever  
We will one day reach that dry horizon  
With our fear restrained and dreams made

It's hard to hold a candle when the lights dimly lay  
With the weight of love and life, extinguished is the flame  
But we have to take the time too lay it on line  
And never forget I am yours forever and if rest is needed  
You can lay your head on mine

How to keep an open heart when even friends seem out to harm you  
Is a question which will forever remain?  
But in our time I'm here to charm you and warm you from the rain  
So darling let the dreams fly and done refrain  
The dry horizon we will make one day

Have ever told you  
That darling you're my light in the dark  
My shelter in the rain  
And cleared the shadows from inside  
I promise to deliver you to that horizon  
Where forever we can remain

Because nothing ever last forever  
Not even the darkness and its rain  
I am here to quell the fears inside you and  
Light the shadows that remain  
The darkness what stop me finding a way?

Because my darling I love you and will find the way

Daniel Richards

# In This Life

In this life, we wonder about the feeling  
The feeling of finding the one in this life,  
The moment when we are meeting the  
One we've been dreaming off  
But dreams, simply, just aren't enough,

We sit around just hoping or go about seeking  
Overkill of searching, and miss the one, in a moment which is fleeting  
Or we sit holding our breath until the end when we hope we find the one  
Who with the precious last moments we can spend,  
Bliss spending moments with the one

But how many moments go past,  
How many hours in moonlight do we ignore the one,  
A picture over time is formed of the perfect one  
The one we spend life waiting on,  
But end up going on for far too long alone

We grow older and alone, we beg for one more moment  
You hope its all that's needed like a wounded soldier in need of healing  
But its time to be honest, we laid our given time on the ground  
Hoping any moment they'll be coming around,  
That one last corner in our honour

The problem is we are blindfolded and not seeing  
Close minded and not believing,  
Now we stand in final moments with regret of apathy  
We lived life to the full and now ended up empty  
Looking for the one selfishly

But we never let anyone in they must fit the mould we make  
For our dreams sake, now our hearts quake  
Its lonely there's no compassion, for life has been lived as fashion  
Everyday is a gift not a right

Daniel Richards

# Inner World Outer World

I don't belong to a broken heart  
Or whisper the words of faith departed  
I'm in silent stares, but with a mind ignited,  
I have No need to scream my voice,  
You will hear as it's enchanted  
People say we aren't going to live for ever  
But I'm inclined to disagree  
The world around us, encumbered by what our eyes see  
Is just a chess board of uncertainty?  
For there are two worlds on so called reality, the outside  
The other an inner world of self, and spirituality  
The two clash as we fail to see the importance of both  
On the out we see evil and tragedy, we revolt at such scenes  
But ask yourself just as life is a chess board of uncertainty  
Is it a play for us to see and learn that what we witness,  
Is not what we are meant to be and that's why it exist in so called reality  
Whilst in the inner world of spirituality we will if we choose a peaceful remedy  
service to self and other with greed and it will change the outside reality

Group collective consciousness' is part of us and everything  
From the trees the smallest life forms, we all wish to live where we feel alive  
And in the outside world we are forced to back down, but within the inner world  
we can be in control and in control of our outer world self in reality keep the  
inside close to the out and withdraw for answer at any time of need and collect  
the calm and peruse and fix for the outside errors

Peace can be found on the inside the interior is built in everyone of we  
And we can and will find the key to living life serene  
A picture of life which seems farfetched but it reside in you, just take the time to  
find the key and you found everything you need and satisfaction is guaranteed

Daniel Richards

# Into The Distance

Into the distance,  
I see a stair case ascending to the clouds  
Each tread covered in silver dust,  
The nosing encrusted with diamonds surround  
Reaching ever upwards to the star light above  
Winding to dizzy heights  
A hand rail appears from out of the mist a  
Golden polygon snaking its way to the top  
Grips me as I did it,  
Green vine saplings growing fast, as I climb ever higher into the enchanting night  
Twisted dreams of fantasy infused with fright  
Do I wish to escape such a beautiful delicate delight?  
I can't keep my mind from the circling skies and help but  
Wonder why me and an earthbound misfit deserves to climb  
The steps of soaring heights  
With each passing moment I feel my consciousness rise  
As I glanced down with my watering eye, I see upon the clouds my shadow fly  
As I climb higher flowering peyote plants adorn the trim  
Its seems its sole intentions is to teach the meaning of life  
Ever higher I see the globe and the misty surround, its halo  
Among the planets I find we are all and one there's a vapour trail  
Leading the last of the climb coloured purple and blue  
Walking in space I find I escape the chains of life not immortal but still dead  
I see straight before me mars and its reds  
Jupiter's swings by its enormous and my ego is finally quelled  
Insignificant I may feel but somewhere inside I no theirs a space I fill  
A place for me a place for you all  
Blistering starlight fills my sights galaxies and galaxies as far as can be  
And I can't help but think into that distance I'm staring back at me  
Surrounded by darkness but infused with light  
My steps take me ever forwarded to the heat of the sun  
A doorway is opening is this where it all begun  
Mysteries of the universe will unfurl for me,  
My heart is full and hears a tone  
The steps are behind me but I fell I found finally my way home

Daniel Richards

# Is It All Because We Wanted To Be Free...?

There you are again I see,  
Taking pills, swallowing your remedy  
Stopping those thoughts from running around again,  
Up and down, down and up and around again  
Cascade of irony, what these potion have done to me

Witness the blur of voices and images that concur  
Each with there own story of reflection to report,  
But the cracks in the veil, show their stories are fables impure  
The cracks in the veil show the fire from which they have been burned  
But through the pain still they refuse to learn

Everything ever wanted can be wrapped up inside a diamond ring  
Is the belief of those seeking relief from the sporadic pace of life?  
Snatching chances from others to be more just to wind back upon the floor  
Life and earth are like a crystal ball, fragile and feeling unwell, but still we dont  
care  
As the black cats stare and the mirrors breaks we don't care at all

When the final bell tolls and our end arrives where shall they look,  
To the heavens in the sky or the diamonds wrapping there neck  
How did we get to be so mean living duelling with reality, when did greed  
become the belief, is it all because we wanted to be free...?  
How will they feel when the morning comes and everything is undone  
Saying for eternity things we can never take back

Life is a train wreck trying to find the right track  
How can we move on before it's all gone?  
For one day we will wake and all will be gone  
Knowing that forever we are not free  
Imprisoned by our own greed and  
By default its all our own fault

Daniel Richards



# Isn't It

Last night, I dreamt  
That we together, kissed in the mist of the evening  
On the bench,  
I learnt, that this image was to be misleading

I was the who followed and you were the one who was leading  
I followed you down that dream ladder  
Into the love of the pain and the screaming  
Our minds nothing but winds on a sail  
Our bodies empty a ghost ship setting sail

Some people don't show there emotions  
And others way too much,  
As the green and ambers enlighten the mind  
Isn't it obvious as we touch?  
As the green and ambers light the time  
Isn't it obvious, as we entwine

Daniel Richards

# It

I told you, I warned you...  
But yet you scorned me exactly like I knew you  
I don't need you, I don't want you  
Im storming and warming, now I need to bleed you

I become you and you become me  
With a Tantalising taste of depressive ecstasy  
Electricity pulsates through every vien every muscle  
Every cranial passage.....Sanity now subdued

Ecstatically depressed but still I need to bleed you

Bouncing of the walls im the brightest of lights  
Dancing to my heart's beating rhythm and rhyme  
But fickle reflection and rage erupts  
I don't wanna see you I don't wanna be you

Depressed but Ecstatic.... As I prepare to bleed you

Razor blades and cold wrists  
No longer can I duck the truth  
No longer can I be you....  
No longer can you be me.....  
So  
Both  
Of  
Us  
Now  
Bleed

Razor blades and speckled wrist  
Final moments a final release  
Borderline atrocity for you  
But a blissful escape for me

Daniel Richards

# It Ends Tonight

It ends tonight

Life's subtleties are hanging me,  
I can't explain  
A single thing about me at all  
I have all these wants and these needs  
That I have no need or wanting of  
Not at all

I'm an angel that's been falling  
But at least I fell alone tonight  
When darkness turns to light  
It ends,  
It ends tonight

The wolves are breathing  
My mind is un-weaving  
Maybe it's best I'm just left alone  
Theres a banging on the door  
A red shadow cast on the floor

Maybe it's best you leave me alone  
My weights are lifting this evening  
Will my darkness turn to light?  
It has too end  
It ends tonight

A little insight  
Won't make this right  
I'm tired too tired tonight  
Too tired to fight  
It end tonight

I've looked as I can through your eyes  
The love burns bright  
Can I make this right?  
I'm too tired to fight  
Is has to end

It has to end tonight  
I hope this darkness turns to light  
As it ends tonight  
It ends tonight  
It ends tonight

□

Daniel Richards

# It Hurts To Say This But Your

A little bit weaker than you used to be  
And Friday night's gone too far  
the dim light hides the years  
on all the neglected dreams

Forgotten but not gone  
you drink it off your mind  
you talk about the world  
like it's someplace that you've been

You choke down all your anger  
Forget your own two sons  
Your anger don't impress me  
the world slapped in your face

You see you'd love to run home  
But you know you ain't got one  
'Cause you're living' in a world that you're best forgotten from  
And when you're thinking' of a memory  
And nobody there is gonna listen....everyone's gone mum

Daniel Richards

# Its All Wrong For You And Me

its all wrong for you and me

As I look around this table tonight  
At all the bodies settle in the velvet seats  
Dimming lights and flickering candle flames  
Settled in your seats dishevelled hierarchy  
You can own anything you see  
sell you sole for full control  
Implore you righteous self belief  
Is this what you want?  
Is this what you want from me?

As I look around this table tonight  
At all the bodies settle in the velvet seats  
Here's my blood, pouring from my palms  
My tears streaming from my eyes  
What do you want me?  
Shall I sing, shall I dance like a puppet on a string  
Or play till my fingers are numb  
Your all so, so, so hard to please

A sudden realization overcomes me  
The table I'm seeing is not one for me  
I don't even sit at the side,  
I float overhead and overhear what they want from we  
A life of something we don't know, a promise  
Of answers we will never know  
They want us out in the rain and sleet  
They only partly want me

You think you can have anything you want  
Drift and you can dream even walk on water  
They make you think you can have all that you see,  
Just sell you soul to them is that what you really need?  
Give them complete control? Then turn and face the night  
The light falls upon those with eyes to see  
The crowns the riches are in control and they deceive you and me  
Is this something that you know?

Did you think it was going to be alright for you and me?  
Then you do and still fail to see its all wrong for you and me  
Yes you and me  
Have you realized what you've become and I bet you didn't see it come  
And now from you, you are running from you

Daniel Richards

# Its Just Fantasy

Do you dream? In your mind do you see the tides?  
Rolling and rolling, do you breath? Do you deceive  
Do you dream? or is it the lies we tell ourselves so we can survive

Do you live? Do you bleed? Do you cry?  
For the fantasy  
Do you dive into your mind, do you see?  
Its just fantasy

At night do you dream to believe what you see  
In your minds eye's reality  
For tonight your a machine, you forget about love  
For the fantasy

Is the dream what you believe or what you conceive  
To hide from the tiring misery that life breeds  
Do you live? do you die? do you bleed? do you lie  
For the fantasy

What can be achieved when we live for a dream  
Is balanced by the cost we pay  
For the fantasy  
Do you see? Do you believe in the dream  
Of fantasy

But you must see you must learn stop the bleed  
For its all just fantasy  
Fantasy is it all it can be

But i guess its shelter from the breeding misery we live with eternally  
Do you dream? Do you bleed? Do you lie?  
Simply for a fantasy

Daniel Richards



# Joyful Sadness

Something so simple, such as a smell  
Can bring about happiness, but at the same time hell  
Something so simple such as a song  
Can make you smile, whilst feeling everything is wrong

Things so simple have memories locked in  
Memories of love, sadness and sin  
You wish to forget, make them go away  
But you know forever they shall stay

Joyful sadness is this feelings name  
So easy to feel, yet impossible to explain

Daniel Richards

# Just Say

She's a little mona lisa,  
wanna eat her by my side?  
Crimson and a lover doing shadow time,  
Lost in the throws,  
passion now pulling over time  
Fear being too close I may become lost, hypnotized, and  
Bit from the icy frost, laid, across my other side

I hate that my mind's racing,  
Every little thing has to be just right  
But of every little thing, I've just lost sight  
I hate what my mind is chasing

Everything now going so fast and I can't slow down,  
It's hard to make sense of life, spinning round and round Alive, but wait... I hate  
that my mind's racing....  
Everything has to be just right.....but wait....i hate my mind's racing.....faster,  
faster

Let me give you some news,  
Nothing changed, I'm still the same don't I know you,  
Well you, as I, try to save me I'm just gonna get back my lonely life

So hey what are you trying to save me... hellish heaven or the fall to hell, I'd sing to  
change your mind but the meds blew it away,  
Just say why you're trying to save me, cos I hate when my mind's racing....i just  
get back my lonely life  
I'm high I'm up but now I face to lose all too much  
I fall and shake me, as you try to change me, but I must one last say, please just  
say why, why you're trying to save me?

Daniel Richards

# Just Upon A Smile

just upon a smile

Now I've got a lot of things to do  
Make a way to make something new  
But it's breaking my heart snapping my soul  
Failing to make your dreams come true  
And your life a whole

Even though I've seen a lot of the evil the world can do  
And it's breaking my heart in two  
Cos I never want to see you sad make you mad girl,  
But I've got to believe and I do because  
I've got a lot of things to do  
Make a way to make something new

In the skies dreams can come true  
And I dream of things anew,  
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there  
I keep pushing and pulling  
But I'm choking on the stale air  
The land of dreams I find is not there

Now that I've lost the dreams that come true  
It's hard to keep on by just upon a smile  
You know that I live to love but I've lost love to live to blues  
Baby I love but if you ever leave, it'll grieve  
But please take care I hope you make good life out there  
Remember there's a lot of bad out there

Now I've got a lot of things to do  
Even though I've seen a lot of the evil the world can do  
And it's breaking my heart in two  
And I dream of things anew  
In the skies dreams can come true  
But after a while  
I've lost the dreams that come true  
It's hard to keep on by just upon a smile



# Lately I've Been Hard Too Reach

I was just so damned depressed  
With a camel like hump, carrying the water of my slump  
I took the choice and it was mine to choose  
I was reaching out, but hearing me you just couldn't do  
The spark that once lived inside my mind, tied and bound  
Diminished and fades still behind tired eyes, hope  
It left when I reached out and no hand was to be found or clenched  
And now I'm feeling distant again  
I don't know how or why or when, I ended up in this mess I'm in,

If you could look right through my eyes and see the view I see I see tonight  
Perhaps then we can trade shoes,  
You can walk miles in mine and I'll walk even more in yours,  
Slipping into each others mind and open the doors of each others pain,  
I feel yours and you'll feel mine  
But im starting to feel distant again

I'm not looking for attention in fact I wanna be alone,  
Depressed in mind manic in mood,  
I don't want special attention I just want to fit in like the rest of you  
In this room of life, but from the draw of hardship my soul was stole  
26years now and incomplete somewhere deep inside something's missing  
And from such pain and loss a hole opened and into it I fell head over hand,  
But I'm not ashamed I'm proud of who I am, as no other man has ever touched  
the hell  
I hold in my hands

Daniel Richards

# Liar Hate

I hate all I see  
A feeling, no resist, I'll be  
Here crying, dried out tears,  
Just alone with thoughts and fears.

Life is a lie, like the sun at night  
Becoming incoherent so I fight to be free  
In there cuffs you will find me

I can't outrun the sadness I've seen  
But I can't remain with what's left of me  
Life is a lie, which means I've been lied too  
Life is a lie, which means I've been lying too

The truth in the lies of which I've been running too  
Is just a lie and it's been borrowed too

Daniel Richards

# Life Is A Road

Life is a road,  
Forever winding where it leads too  
I don't know  
Best to be in it  
With another to lean when it gets cold  
Got to believe in it  
Cos, nothing else really matters  
When things get hard  
And the heart shatters  
Nothing good come easy  
When it rains snow inside  
Life can be an enemy sometimes  
But with another and the warm they give  
But with their warmth you find strength to forgive  
And when the rain clears and the sun glows  
You will see, you can reach any rainbow  
Anything you dream of

Daniel Richards

# Lingers In A Cage

You talk to me now because I'm older,  
But where are you in my memories when it was colder,  
You walk with me as if you're my equal,  
I linger here older and stronger waiting for the sequel

Today's days I'm bolder, so I go my way and no other  
You disagree, but from my birth till now you've never kissed me  
You've got no right to control me, no matter how much  
You've told me, I've been free from you, since the day you left me

You can rebuild those broken bridges, but there are some places  
Like my heart no matter how long the bridge is it never reaches  
And no I don't feel bitter although you left me climbing from the ground  
For I have aged and my heart you broke lingers forever in its cage

But no I'm not bitter simply put  
I'm simply better

Daniel Richards



## Loosend Laces

If you don't know then you can't care,  
You show up yes, but your not there  
I haven't hit the ground as I'm still falling,  
But,  
When I do, tremors will reverberate my calling

So untill then, here I'll walk alone along my dreamy stream  
come on everybody gather round  
You seemingly hesitate,  
But,  
Your alive in you grin,  
So come on everybody push me in

I'm not free, I'm not there, I'm not here  
I'm lost inside somewhere  
It seems to me suicidally,  
An overdose is an easy deathly gain,  
Come, hell of Hades, bring me death with pain

Daniel Richards

# Loosing Memories

Going back to the corner, of my mind, where I last saw you,  
A picture perfect memory of a time, lost but held onto,  
Like a hazy ghost the color of the image is fading  
From unbridled rainbows to sepia brown, from the first moment until now  
The imprinted mental images are fading somehow

I know one day il wake up and it will be missing from inside of me  
But how will I move on when even more ill be missing you, oh memory  
How long will it take, that image is old withering mental photography  
My heart is now marauding through the possible loss again of you

I cant explain to me, how came to this  
I still remember that time, it was bliss  
But my memories are broken in distress  
Everything I remember is slowly gone,  
If only time could rewind to before it all went wrong

Everything we talked about is gone, Muted memory of all that went on  
People say life goes on and your heart is strong, memories last until you let them  
go  
But mine have and are still fading, without a choice, is a mind without notion  
Worth saving,3am the morning is cold, to scare to sleep in case I awake and find  
from my mind you have gone

Going back to the corner, of my mind, where I last saw you,  
A picture perfect memory of a time, lost but held onto,  
Like a hazy ghost the color of the image is fading  
From unbridled rainbows to sepia brown, from the first moment until now  
The imprinted mental images are fading somehow

Daniel Richards

# Loosing Serenity

As I sit and embrace the new dawning morn  
Held by serenity, the landscapes rising sun  
Spreads photonic shards across the dew strewn grass  
Hill tops slowly warming and animals slowly allow a glance  
Birds of prey stalk the new morning skies with a grace unparalleled  
and a tenacity beyond compromise.

Dispersing clouds allow a blue of immeasurable purity to greet  
The dawning morn, its sun rising and perfecting the horizon abound  
The new morning breeze blows freely across the hilly mounds  
Where young offspring play freely with innocence divine  
Picturesque scenery  
At least for this moment in time.

Daniel Richards

# Lord, I Was Born A Saddened Man

Lord, I was born a saddened man  
Trying to make sense of the world in my hands  
My father was drinker and my mother was inept  
Every night I would dream rising in the morning  
Tired, I never slept

Lord, I fought the drama,  
And saw people lives end by the barrel of a gun  
Im trying the best I can, I can only run  
But im trying to make sense of the world in my hands  
Am I the only one

Lord, ive taken all that I can,  
And now its time for leaving im too  
Try and make a living and become a better man,  
Believe me when I wish to change whats in my hands  
I was born a saddened man but il die making a happier land

Lord, I was born a saddened man  
And now its time for leaving them I hope you understand  
I just want to make me a better living breathing man  
Away from depression and mania  
Il find your promise lands

Daniel Richards

# Love Is A Surprising Land,

Love is a surprising land,  
Hate is found easily by many  
But love on by a few  
It seems people need sacrifice  
Sacrifice of life for love  
It's a misunderstanding of the facts,  
A loss of direction, a notion  
And broken view

There's no need for sacrifice,  
It's a human right, when the moon shines  
And things go wrong  
It's a human sign to join as one  
A swift wind comes calling and negativity bands  
But we hold strong as it's only passing through

Into the boundary of a land that divides us as one  
It's a cold cold world, there's no need for sacrifice  
As it's too hard living in two worlds  
Two hearts split from one  
Come together and stand firm  
Fight for love and leave no stone unturned

Something's look better  
When seen in eyes of a loving view  
No sacrifice for love  
It's a human sign  
When love is harder to come by  
But it's a human sign  
That our love can be so true

A true understand after the facts  
We have a true direction  
And no tears to damn us  
No sacrifice  
Love, peace and life

Daniel Richards

# Love Spreads Her Arms

Love spreads her arms  
Crystalline in structure she lays across the table  
A saviour to life, with her resuscitation  
I will prevail  
The cold crystalline water of melted snow  
She paints me a pretty calm picture  
With soluble artefacts she eases the troubles  
Of inner low rumbles and conjecture

Love spreads her arms  
She spreads right through me, with each and every heartbeat  
She shoves away the pain and with her  
I can be with you and thee again  
Outside in the sun or the rain the fun or the pain  
I feel neither or either  
She's no king or queen; she's the messiah and is in my ether,

Love spreads her arms,  
I can feel the earth soften and begin to move  
Blissful views and holy grails, shooting stars and comet trails  
Let me put you in the picture and revolve inside it with me  
Feel the royal calmness and fruit tree leaves  
Love spreads her arms  
And waits for the able don't fight the feeling it will prevail

Love spreads her arms  
Disseminating blissful views and holy grails  
Shooting stars and comet trails  
Love spreads her arms  
Timeless existence unfurls before us so serene  
Sent to us from heaven, a queen and she's eager  
The true messiah and she's in our ether

Sent to earth from heaven  
And in a word  
She's my world

Daniel Richards

# Love Through The Darkness

The emptying Darkness of the night,  
Believe me when I say, I'll find that light for you  
for what I see is no deceit, As long as I got eyes  
I'll have a sight for you

My love could fill the oceans of our world  
For you, there's no replacement  
you will always be my girl  
and you can hold me on that statement

Darkness of the night  
I promise I'll find that light for you

As long as I got eyes  
I'll have a sight for you  
Long as I am alive baby I'd die for you  
I wanna be with you  
Lay with you, just simply be with you  
Eternally making love to you

Darkness of the night  
I promise I'll find that light for you

Daniel Richards

# Lying Becomes A Gambling Of Old Friends

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

Tickled by mercy, strangled by shame, somewhere, along the way I lost my heart and then someone tore away my soul the darkness then crept in and, she the princess enveloped me and took her stringent hold,

Your life, your mind, falls and goes underground,

Mentally cracking as the absence of truth becomes a curse, a disease. The cold may not shiver or quiver your bones but it engages your heart in the coldest of cold stone, a storm of torment now bubbles furiously up from under the sea, its a curse, its a disease

Stranded in such lonely binds, showing no mercy they take an even greater hold, as you fight aimlessly not to see, what the darkest darkness has to show, you bare witness to even grater monsters, residing where once, was your soul, a place once of mercy now just a fiery combusting furnace

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

Tricked by the mercy overthrown by the shame, you search in darkness for the slightest of light, to shine bright for you once again, but the darkness is closer and the weight is bold, imprisoned by the pain, choking as the shadows fall and take a daring hold

the storm still bubbles from up under the sea, but you still resist, never to allow those you love and hold, bare witness to how it, the darkness has taken its toll, and that the storm which bubbles viciously, from up under the sea, is in-fact a reflection of thee, added to years of chasing, you find yourself broken feeling to old, lost and once again out of control

The crash of depression is deafening in its silence, and relentless in its grip, the beast of man, being the burden of man, is the dark knight of turmoil swift in arrival, instantly his sword spun its plan, many moons will pass in dormant light, before the relinquishment from the hold of this dark knight

Lying becomes a gambling of old friends

With the knowing of no hope and the desperation to escape a hold, mistakes lay ahead,

Pain and suffrage to those you hold dear, lying seems a virtue in comparison with the exposure of that degree of inner fear.



Lying becomes a gambling of old friends  
Tickled by mercy, strangled by shame, somewhere, along the way I lost my heart  
and then someone tore away my soul the darkness then crept in and, she the  
princess enveloped me and took her stringent hold,

Daniel Richards

# Mangled Mania

I'm walking fugitive in the lands of creation  
I'm a mind affirmative breaking through tribulation  
I'm a flaming firework willing ready waiting to explode  
I'm a ferocious tidal wave ready to bury us all below

But,

Waiting forever for your love touch and erasing of pain made  
The sun fall, turning the light down low  
I fail too resist you I fail to say no, but right now  
I would like you to know I may always fall for you but I'll never love you whole

I know for certain my memories, life and future you stole, but  
Right now I'm unwilling but able so you fill me once more  
Euphoric falsehoods surging filling my core  
Like a cheap payment, to an inner desecrated whore

I fail to resist you I fail to say know  
I'll never love you but I can never let you go

Daniel Richards

# Man's Greatest Achievement (Poetic Science)

When a child is born its sense-organs are brought in contact with the outer world.

The waves of sound, heat, and light beat upon its feeble body, its sensitive nerve-fibres quiver, the muscles contract and relax in obedience: a gasp, a breath, and in this act a marvelous little engine, of inconceivable delicacy and complexity of construction, unlike any on earth, is hitched to the wheel-work of the Universe.

The little engine labors and grows, performs more and more involved operations, becomes sensitive to ever subtler influences and now there manifests itself in the fully developed being - Man - a desire mysterious, inscrutable and irresistible: to imitate nature, to create, to work himself the wonders he perceives.

Inspired in this task he searches, discovers and invents, designs and constructs, and enriches with monuments of beauty, grandeur and awe, the star of his birth.

He descends into the bowels of the globe to bring forth its hidden treasures and to unlock its immense imprisoned energies for its use.

He invades the dark depths of the ocean and the azure regions of the sky.

He peers into the innermost nooks and recesses of molecular structure and lays bare to his gaze worlds infinitely remote. He subdues and puts to his service the fierce, devastating spark of Prometheus, the titanic forces of the waterfall, the wind and the tide.

He tames the thundering bolt of Jove and annihilates time and space. He makes the great Sun itself his obedient toiling slave.

Such is the power and might that the heavens reverberate and the whole earth trembles by the mere sound of his voice.

What has the future in store for this strange being, born of a breath, of perishable tissue, yet immortal, with his powers fearful and divine? What magic will be wrought by him in the end? What is to be his greatest deed, his crowning achievement?

Long ago he recognized that all perceptible matter comes from a primary substance, of a tenuity beyond conception and filling all space - the Akasha or

luminiferous ether - which is acted upon by the life-giving Prana or creative force, calling into existence, in never ending cycles, all things and phenomena.

The primary substance, thrown into infinitesimal whirls of prodigious velocity, becomes gross matter; the force subsiding, the motion ceases and matter disappears, reverting to the primary substance.

Can Man control this grandest, most awe-inspiring of all processes in nature? Can he harness her inexhaustible energies to perform all their functions at his bidding, more still - can he so refine his means of control as to put them in operation simply by the force of his will?

If he could do this he would have powers almost unlimited and supernatural. At his command, with but a slight effort on his part, old worlds would disappear and new ones of his planning would spring into being.

He could fix, solidify and preserve the ethereal shapes of his imagining, the fleeting visions of his dreams. He could express all the creations of his mind, on any scale, in forms concrete and imperishable.

He could alter the size of this planet, control its seasons, guide it along any path he might choose through the depths of the Universe.

He could make planets collide and produce his suns and stars, his heat and light. He could originate and develop life in all its infinite forms.

To create and annihilate material substance, cause it to aggregate in forms according to his desire, would be the supreme manifestation of the power of Man's mind, his most complete triumph over the physical world, his crowning achievement which would place him beside his Creator and fulfill his ultimate destiny.

by Nikola Tesla

Daniel Richards

# Masquerade

Oh what a night for a dream,  
Seemingly, vividly, happily me,  
a disguise of apathy

A fire in my heart,  
Started by sweet loves retreat  
And extinguished by empathy

I get lost in my mind and fly so high I don't want to come down  
To face this lost love, I once had found

I run and I run, through the dark of the night,  
I hear echoes of my name,  
Your voice distant but constant  
Left with a heart never to be the same  
Your heart was the heart of hearts,  
I've now filled full of pain

So I sit and I smoke,  
Sliding script pills to weaken the choke

So I run and I run, but,  
Remember this,  
Know it was you, who first had my heart,  
But the demon within me was with me from the start

Now everything that has come and gone,  
Has now come tumbling down on me,  
My heart, my soul, my everything  
Now so cold and feeling empty, empty, empty

Heart of hearts, once filled with love  
I've now filled with pain,  
Will I or do I,  
Have the right to love again

Daniel Richards

# May Just Find Me Time

May just find me time

Things had simply become  
Too messy misshaped and awry  
I had to keep up the pace and run  
I couldn't move slow and pushed aside  
Night time skies,  
A seldom place of pace which  
Just kept coming closer  
My mind was a mountain  
Watered down emotions washing to the sea

I had no need to breath  
I was lost and I explored,  
Bridges behind me on fire  
I found cities under the sea  
Igniting desire  
Perhaps I never have to leave  
I don't move in slow motions  
Thoughts are exploding large doses

Imbedded in my chest I feel war  
White lies and truth have come  
Dark tides and muddy waters  
Are what I have to give  
From my beating heart,  
Bare witness to the unrecognized  
My eyes burn like cannons from the dark  
Cannons from the dark

The stars shouldn't shine  
I don't exist outside this place  
I no I cannot change this mind of mine  
I have to forget and live paralyzed  
I have drawn lines and lines and  
Let me cross every one I etched

I have no need to breath  
In my catacombs under the sea

If I want me I don't know  
I could close or open the door  
But I can't tell me which way to go  
But if the stars should shine  
This eternal dark night  
May just find me time

Daniel Richards

# May The Heavens Have Mercy

I've found the key I've been searching for,  
but i find it hard to believe what i find behind the door,  
its hard to believe when things have lost there meaning  
time is lost in untangling the webs of deceit ever lasting

only the things that come and go, hold truth but  
nobody knows what they should or should not hold onto

theres so much misery;  
how did we the people create this by being free,  
in our hearts we have strength to step over fear lying ahead,  
but yet in our minds we aim for true perfection, an impossible task  
and now our hearts have bled

for we as people,  
have a voice of hearts open within us, but yet  
we dream are dreams alone in bed, and give it all, all the time  
for just one step ahead

but when your final days arrive, you'll have to accept  
your mind is lost and your heart has bled  
a foreboding thought, as you lay one last time, in one last bed

may the heavens have mercy  
i bid you god bless

Daniel Richards



# Me Us And Them

My honesty is an integrity born out of retribution;  
I pushed the right limit at the wrong time, but maybe  
In retrospective it wasn't me but my condition or both respectively,

Because then the public can have a place to park  
There blame, with their narcissism the air begins to flame,  
You don't know where you are now, so only you they can blame.

Division of society, by one minds change of view  
Then one more and another, divisions by repair  
No longer brothers in arms but brothers in true despair

Questions and motives lay beside our every door  
Dreams imprinted virtual reality in world without due focus  
Leading down a path destruction and revulsion

But yet,  
Our superior race has virtue on its dividends  
But in a world without soft winds we all begin our end

Daniel Richards

# Memories

Memories, come out cold at night  
Knowing each is boring holes in my soul  
Tremors from history's grip hold tight, tonight im growing old  
But out here in the cold, iced night time air  
With the wind swept streets dark and daring  
Echoes are calling me near

Come with us they say  
A place far away  
Asking, aren't you tired of just living in your dreams  
Knowing your living just to die,  
We can show reality and rip apart its seams  
And show you truly where the answer's lie  
And we promise you'll become free

Cast away from below the stormy skies  
And once again live life alive

Daniel Richards

# Miracle Of Deliverance

I've spent many days just searching  
Searching for a way  
I've spent a lifetime simply pleading  
Pleading for a day

Along this path of solitude,  
I became lost in nightmarish dreams  
Lost in a circle of self ridicule  
I tore me apart at the seams

Tired of living life in the rain  
I desperately searched for sunny days  
So i ran and ran to catch up to the sun  
but it was sinking as the night time begun

a tried allegiance that seemingly slipped away  
Became nought but a thought  
As the moonlit night became my day  
And in the shadows cast, i found a path that became my way

And so what began as night time sky  
Soon appeared as my miracle of deliverance

Daniel Richards

# Mirrored Heart Of Truth

How many beers  
How many girls  
How many tears have you fought and emotions have you quelled  
To be the man your supposedly are today,

How many sneers  
How many sexist heckles?  
How many fights have you been in by drunken night time skies?  
Just to rise as a hollow entity in a mans disguise

All I want is the truth, but I know I'll be denied  
For you, as a man know not where such revelations hide,  
For the winds blow aplenty in hollow hearts,  
But society demands that the man you are has to play the part

The man your supposedly are today,  
Is a pipe played out of tune for you know nothing about the mirrored heart of  
truth  
For it never has reflected you

Daniel Richards

# Mismash

Once I rose above the noise and confusion  
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man  
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man  
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming  
I can hear them say

Let go of your life  
Ride his pulse and  
You'll forget the plan,  
Your Time will come  
If not tonight  
Surely by the dawn  
Just take it like a man

Masquerading as a man with a reason  
My charade is the event of the season  
On a stormy sea of moving emotion  
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean

The rain's soul  
Makes killer cry  
I want desperately to die  
But fast and skillfully forgets  
He's back in the streets  
With no regrets

I never meant to be so bad to you  
One thing I said that I would never do  
A look from you and I would fall from grace  
And it would wipe the smile right from my face

It was the heat of the moment  
Telling me what my heart meant  
The heat of the moment showed in my eyes

I can concern myself with bigger things  
I catch a pearl and ride the dragon's wings

Lately I've been hard to reach  
I've been too long on my own  
Everybody has a private world  
Where they can be alone

Here today, gone tomorrow, but you'd have to walk a thousand miles..  
In my shoes, just to see, what it's like to be me, I'll be you, let's trade shoes  
Just to see what it'd be like to feel your pain, you feel mine, go inside each  
others minds  
Just to see what we'd find, look at shit through each others eyes

I don't know how or why or when I ended up in this position I'm in  
I'm startin to feel distant again

I think I'm startin to lose my sense of humor, everythings so tense and gloom, I  
Almost feel like I got to check the temperture of the room just as soon as  
I walk in, it's like all eyes on me, so I try to avoid any eye contact  
Cause if I do that, then it opens the door for coversation, like I want that  
I'm not looking for extra attention, I just want to be just like you  
Blend in with the rest of the room

I just wanted to fit in, in every single place, every school I went  
I dreamed of being that cool kid, even if it meant actin stupid  
I learned my lesson then, cause I wasn't tryin to impress my friends no more

I've been travelling but I don't know where  
And I've been wandering  
Lost in the wilderness, so far from home  
Yeah, yeah

I've been to psychedelia, looking for my soul  
And I feel like an actor looking for a role  
I've been in psychedelia, and seen a million stars  
I've been down to psychedelia, but it froze my bones  
I'm living for the city, but I'm all alone  
I've been travelling, but I don't know where

Living in a fantasy but it's way too far  
But this kind of loneliness is way too hard  
I've been wandering, feeling all alone  
I lost my direction and I lost my home...

a storm is threat'ning  
My very life today.  
If I don't get some shelter  
I'm gonna fade away.

I see the fire sweepin'  
Our very street today.  
Burns like a red coal carpet  
Mad bull lost its way.

Shadow work is closin' in above the lamps in your street  
Lucifer goes walkin'... down for me to meet.  
Days pass so slowly by the, hands on my clock.  
Heaven's door just won't open, when i knock

Hey now, the well run dry  
Pages of your book on fire  
Read the writing  
On the wall  
Hoe down, it's a show-down  
Ev'rywhere i look, I'm fighting  
Hear the call  
And you know it's gettin' stronger  
I can't last very much longer  
Turn to stone

Do I know the enemy?  
Do I know your enemy?  
Well, gotta know the enemy

Violence is an energy  
Against the enemy  
Violence is an energy

Bringing on the fury  
The choir infantry  
Revolt against the honor to obey

Overthrow the effigy  
The vast majority  
Burning down the foreman of control

Silence is the enemy  
Against your urgency  
So rally up the demons of your soul

No stop signs, speed limit  
Nobody's gonna slow me down  
Like a wheel, gonna spin it  
Nobody's gonna mess me round  
Man,  
I'm on my way to the Promised Land

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man  
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man  
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming  
I can hear them say  
Hey you, you say you wanna change the world  
It's alright, with me there's no regret  
It's my turn, the circle game has brought me here

Runnin here, runnin there  
No satisfaction anywhere

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man  
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man  
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming  
And too them I say...

Come down off your throne and leave my body alone.  
Somebody must change.  
You are the reason I've been waiting so long.  
Somebody holds the key.

But I'm near the end and just ain't got the time  
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home.  
40,00 diferant choice from the same voices everyday  
what path what belief do I choose too not fall off the page



Sometimes I feel so alone,  
I just dont know, feels like I been down this road before,  
So lonely and cold, it's like something takes over me  
As soon as I go home and close the door  
Kinda it feels like deja vu, I wanna get away from this place, I do  
But I cant and I wont,  
Say I try but I know that's a lie cause I dont  
And why I just dont know

Daniel Richards

# Misplaced Living

They like to keep you in dark  
They know the charade  
You see the light, you pretended  
And in the dark it all began  
In the spirit of of control  
And the power of greed  
Blindly you live,  
In a matrix thinking your free  
Theres a voice in your head  
And you refuse to hear  
Theres an enemy in your bed  
Which willnever surrender  
So you live on simply as a pretender

Daniel Richards

# Modern Nights Kill

All that I am  
All that you are  
All the many faces of me  
Too fit into a we  
All the Promises are broken  
When I  
When you  
As a we  
Are finally woken

All that I am  
With the words you have spoken  
All that you are  
With the words you have broken  
All that I could be  
Must fit snug precisely in a we  
Given a crown  
A crier a liar on the town  
Words are spoken in the rain  
IL break the crown and do it all over again

All that I am  
All that you are  
All the many faces of me  
Too fit into a we  
All the Promises are broken  
When I  
When you  
As a we  
Are finally woken

Expensive dreams and  
Cheap frills, ignite the life you lead  
A night on the town  
With expensive pills, dressed to the hills  
All that you are vanity kills  
All that I am  
All that I could be  
Must separate me from your vanity

Torn away  
The webs that you wove  
Torn are  
The treasure troves  
Of dreams on the hill  
Rip it all away  
Vanity kills  
Rip away the clothes  
Golden skin and bones  
All that remains is the stain on your soul

Dressed to the hills  
With expensive and cheap frills  
All leads to the time when  
Finally vanity kills

Daniel Richards

# Moments, Moments

The look of the moon  
A breeze in the still of the night  
Are moments becoming memory, soon  
Just like the past tears that I've cried

The look on your face,  
When all my words are revealed to be a lies  
But I need you to take a moment to slow the pace  
Lies they where but from truths I could not confide

I said I needed you; it was a feeling told true  
A feeling felt so deep, a feeling that felt a bond  
But believe me the feeling of my love was strong  
But the feeling I was holding was wrong

A moment without you is a decade apart  
A moment together was an hour alone  
Heart breaking, my soul torn apart  
I knew who I was but failed to let it show,

We had seconds, minute's and hours of hope  
I was there you was there, moments, moments  
Of loving flair, left me needing it to stop  
As I was spinning spiraling and falling from my top

But precious moments like the moon on a clear night,  
Shining through me show me my wrongs,  
I cannot correct them but they never move on, regrets.  
But the curse of the mind is that I can never forget

Moments are what make our lives good and bad  
It's the same song; moments of hearing along  
Whispers of love, deceits and wrongs, heart break mind state  
Are moments that make us strong?

Daniel Richards

# Monolithic Loss

Here's a sheet of marble,  
For you to ignore  
Engraved upon are my ghosts demonic,  
Come and carve your name upon it  
Some more.

Here's a monolithic marble stone,  
A testimony to my ugliness  
And the chaos to which I'm prone  
Overgrown now, but,  
Still my monolithic marble stone

Upon my monolithic marble stone  
Lays my home, upon a crest made of gold  
Reflecting the sun, amplifying my shadowed woe  
Upon my monolithic marble stone

A staircase rising from the ocean to the shore  
Up to my marble home, stopping dead at my door  
Beautiful limestone steps a once so pure road  
But from my weather they began to erode

Now the steps lay as dust on the beach  
So now upon my monolithic stone I'm out of reach  
Atop of a mountain deep,

Now the steps are dust on the beach  
I'll be  
Once and for always out of reach

Daniel Richards

# Moonshine Flight

My eyes widen as the moon rises above the hill,  
No landscape just the rolling sky, almost like sorcery  
My wide spread lids hide from moonshine it's so surreal  
The ten thousand faces Grinning back at me  
Seeing the midnight life flown in such style its empathy.  
Cape less shapeless it's the mind that's lets fly  
With no form or body, the world ceases to exist below me  
Below me roll the clouds a veil to the darkness which pursues me

Sometimes I must decide if I'm dreaming warm and lonely  
Or lost somewhere deep inside me a fantasy which curtails  
My eyes from reality, it's a question which  
Puzzles me  
When the moon is full and the world disappears below,  
I whisper, hello is there anybody home.....  
The echoed answers, say hello to me  
Voices void of body and formless  
Formless Just like me

I'm just spiralling through an endless day  
I can feel the clouds soften and begin to move  
The past is yours and the futures is in the mind  
And off to the moon I will sail,  
One more leap above the hill, and I will prevail  
Landing two feet upon the moon  
I wish I could explain a little better  
Maybe describe a little better  
The way I feel

Sometimes I must decide if I'm dreaming warm and lonely  
Or lost somewhere deep inside me within a fantasy which curtails  
My eyes from reality, it's a question which  
Puzzles me  
Sometimes I must decide if I'm dreaming warm and lonely  
Or if gods hand is leading me to a fantasy which curtails  
My eyes from reality, it's a question which  
Puzzles me  
Befuddles me but releases me from earth





# Mother, Waken

Mother awaken,  
Look at these days, it's time for change  
Mother awaken,  
Let us feel the shake of the earth and of every brush  
Mother awaken,  
And erupt from your chamber crack up the crust

End the droughts and save those who in you they trust  
Seas are becoming barren the land so dry  
We welcome your fire days and bow to the night  
But can we wait wait wait for you dawn  
I see the blend at work with no hand too guide

Mother awaken,  
Look at these days, it's time for change  
Mother awaken,  
Let us feel the shake of the earth and of every brush  
Mother awaken,  
And erupt from your chamber crack up the crust

Mothers awaken  
Can you feel the shake shake shake  
The earth is re-birthing and the lands are becoming new  
Unlike the morning the dew is a flood,  
Encumbered by love for her she draws an end  
To disgusting destruction she made for us

Mother awaken,  
Look at these days, it's time for change  
Mother awaken,  
Let us feel the shake of the earth and of every brush  
Mother awaken,  
And erupt from your chamber crack up the crust

Mother Gaia's show us they way  
Close the old doors and rebuild a new day  
The earth is growing not in anger but in love  
The new days are dawning and although it's rough  
The golden age is nearly here

And I bless you mother I repent for my species given tears

Mother you've awoken

The sunlight splits right down my news

And the rapturous noise is a record of harmonic play

Rebuild this place and arise the ones you know will

Keep this place young vibrant and new

With my solemn words I lay myself down to you merciful

And my love is for you

Daniel Richards

# My Best Friend My Brother - Rest In Peace Little Boy

my best friend my brother

I only ever wanted you to see tomorrow  
I only ever wanted to take away your pain,  
I remember the days we used to be there laughing  
I wish we could've gone out playing in the pleasant rain,

I only ever wanted to ease your pain  
I only wanted to ease your suffering and remove the strain  
I only ever wanted to ease your pain  
Ease your pain, yes, ease your pain

I always felt like your weaker older brother  
A helpless loving best friend,  
But I could never steal you from your endless pain  
It's painful now that our brotherhood had too end

My brother I know, times are a changing, changing, changing,  
I know it's time to reach out for something new  
And I know this means you too,  
But it's not what I want to do

The time came where it was the essence for you to close your eyes  
I didn't want it but I know you needed it, my best friend  
It's time to ease your pain  
I always felt like your weaker brother  
A helpless loving best friend,

I only wanted to see you playing  
I only wanted to see you laughing  
But time has seen fit to end  
My little soldier my best friend

I only ever wanted to ease your pain  
I only wanted to ease you suffering and remove the strain  
I only ever wanted to ease your pain  
Ease your pain, yes, ease your pain

I always felt like your weaker brother

A helpless loving best friend,  
But I could never steal you from your endless pain  
It's painful now that our brotherhood had too end

I miss you, forever ill miss you  
But now the end has come for your pain, and through cloudy gates in the sky  
I see my best friend my brother  
Fly away to escape the pain

Daniel Richards

# My Gorging Shadow

To fit the crowd  
I buried my dreams  
Under the ground  
And now I feel,  
Everything's got bad for me  
Like a heavy black cloud  
Coming down  
Everything's becomes too dark for me

Help somebody  
Somebody help shelter me,  
Now its even darker and  
The light speeds its retreat  
The air drops a waited bow  
As the last sun rays draw away from my feet  
The clouds close in and around

Through the mist and haze  
I can see and feel  
How my weariness amazes me  
It bounds me freely at my feet  
Standing amidst a twirling wind  
I hear a painful song,  
Drifting vocals sing a tear

A stream of images  
Race past the eyes  
The scream of voices and  
Whispers alive,  
Break down my defences and  
Penetrates my mind  
Crippling my emotions while dissociating me from time

Daniel Richards

# Near Eviction

Little by little we fade away  
The human race headstone, above an early grave

Oil more oil is the cry, with no  
Guilt we pollute the sky, no longer  
Can we escape beyond our boundaries  
To heavens gate

God gave us earth, now we must  
Face the retribution that we deserve.  
We are poison, the human curse;  
Greed, which no tragedy can stop or curb

Now before we destroy our only home  
And end our race in ice and snow  
We must take heed from those that know  
The same who gave us nuclear glow,  
That our race has entered its final show

You listened when the money span  
So listen now and stop our end,  
Forget the money and its evil blend  
You have religion so stop its end

Or is it a show or a trend to push  
Out lies in gods' name,  
But yet you pray to him without shame

But just remember earth he gave  
As his ultimate gift, the mighty  
Power he wields does not shift,  
Protect our home and bless his gift  
Or heaven gate your sure to miss

Daniel Richards

# No I Don't Mind Being On My Own

By the roadway, it's a lonely place  
And it's where I seemed to lose my feet  
In the distance, sits a town on a hill  
But the sun keeps coming up and going down  
I can't touch what I cannot feel

I thinking I'm in need, something  
No one can give, where I'm standing  
It's all just the same at the end of the day,  
Rusty footsteps trail my ground below where  
The sun keeps coming up and going down

So I'm walking down the roadway,  
Alone,  
I'm heading for town trying to find a  
Home,

But life is automatic, and no;  
I don't believe in magic  
I can do this on my own,  
Just a little more time, and  
A home I shall find  
And all this weight will remain  
On that roadway  
Back behind me

But so it's known, I say to us all,  
I don't mind being on my own,

No I don't mind being on my own

Daniel Richards

# No Sacrifice

Love is a surprising land,  
Hate is found easily by many  
But love on by a few  
It seems people need sacrifice  
Sacrifice of life for love  
It's a misunderstanding of the facts,  
A loss of direction, a notion  
And broken view

There's no need for sacrifice,  
It's a human right, when the moon shines  
And things go wrong  
It's a human sign to join as one  
A swift wind comes calling and negativity bands  
But we hold strong as it's only passing through

Into the boundary of a land that divides us as one  
It's a cold cold world, there's no need for sacrifice  
As it's too hard living in two worlds  
Two hearts split from one  
Come together and stand firm  
Fight for love and leave no stone unturned

Some things look better  
When seen in eyes of a loving view  
No sacrifice for love  
It's a human sign  
When love is harder to come by  
But it's a human sign  
That our love can be so true

A true understanding after the facts  
We have a true direction  
And no tears to damn us  
No sacrifice  
Love, peace and life

Daniel Richards



# No Substitute

I want you, only you and no substitute,  
i want in from the cold, but you don't say much  
so i cant hold what i have not touched.  
i thought i could be free happy alone, but i lost pace  
now every time i go crazy when i see your face;  
i've lost my heart to a cage, fell asleep and woke in rage

during the night i'd feel your breath right next to me,  
waking only to find an empty space right beside and inside of me  
together we can laugh smile and cry, its true, but the fact remains i can never  
lay a loving hand on you,  
i want you and only you  
no masks, no substitute  
unrequited love is the hardest thing knowing you

Daniel Richards

# Northern Lights

In this world we're nought but dancers,  
We miss the angels and clasp only playthings  
We treat each other in scores of separate ways  
It's us that put my soul in jeopardy

You are my nemesis and my brethren  
A fact which discombobulates every emotion  
Should I stand next to your fire or,  
Shoulder to shoulder as one?

I'm a flower and you are my rain  
And back to you it's probably the same  
Will we ever connect in ways that set the heart?  
Not the world ablaze?

We set out with dreams to accomplish utopia  
But quickly are they dashed  
Set afire by uncontrolled emotions  
And we are blanketed again

Blinded by self, our ego steps outside as us  
What is it, which stands even further in our way?  
It's a question which will forever remain

As we live in the heat of the night and not the light of day  
We forget that what is given can also be taken away  
If we could live in the light of the day and not the heat of night

We could remove anything that stands in our way  
And find the sign post, that will lead us away  
From the art temptation and deception  
Unto the path of peaceful ways

And the lost dream, our conception of utopia  
Will be allowed to unfurl into reality  
And like a halo the northern lights shine again and again  
Forever like me us the rose the sun and the rain

It and everything will remain like the stars in the sky

And the flickering of flame,  
Ecstasy will be allowed to reign dispatch power from its throne  
We all be kings and queens in these days of our own

All we need to do is see the value of life  
The power of dreams, hope and maybe with faith  
And a hearts promise we will take the first steps today  
Let's all be the rose for the sun and rain

Daniel Richards

# Oh I Wish We Could Be Falling In Love

If every morning could be a Sunday  
There would be an escape of the heartache  
Cos I've fallen in love  
Always better late than never,  
But I never meant to of fallen in love

Out of my mind most of time  
High from the love I feel,  
Suspended in time,  
Arms and hands locked  
In the blanket world of no clocks

Waking up to the void I'm in,  
Dreams don't come true Finding its now midday,  
I'm lost searching for a new way  
Wish I was with you, my dream beauty  
We could share the view

Oh I cant believe in a dream  
Ive fallen in love, wishfully praying  
That my beauty shoots me in life 2morro  
With cupids arrow, we could of fallen in love  
Oh I wish we could be falling in love

Daniel Richards

# Oh It's Such A Beautiful Thing

Now all our tears have reached the sea,  
I leave you alone and beached,  
New winds are gonna find my sail  
Sailing too the new days that lay ahead for me

Where I'll find a better a life  
Be as strong as I ever was  
Emotions again deep as the river runs  
As warm as the desert sun

You'll have too wait  
With the waves that meet the shore,  
I will not hesitate  
For I will never be coming back for more

I have found a new land where I am free  
And in this new brave world I see in front  
From the valleys, lakes and peaks  
I see myself upon the crested top

Moonlight cast upon my floor makes me  
Stronger then I ever was, a new man  
And all this happen simply by taking her hand  
And if I feel clouded all I have to do is say her sweet name

And if on your shore you ponder a wonder  
What's this spell I'm under; well it's a beautiful thing  
That pushed you out from deep within, well,  
It's her love; oh it's such a beautiful thing

Daniel Richards

# Oh No Look At This World

Oh no look at this world,  
Kids killing kids, "I hope their parents are proud  
Well pull your head out the ground and you will find  
This is a problem but your ignorance is the crime, it's rife  
Yes it's hard with their smart mouths and killing stares  
Have you made it easier or harder for them to build a life?  
But yet you'll sit and talk about when you where kids, then compare

People wake up;  
Life is different and your babies are wondering this town  
But, oh no it can't be your child tormenting the world,  
Cos you share smiles and he's pleasant at home,  
She's like this all the time, never reaches the point of verging crime

On their own way out there, places to go yeah,  
There called pavements street corners,  
Do you wander what they think?  
They only give what they get, hardship rudeness and neglect  
Mirrored reflection of what's going on at home, no  
It's a reflection of what we've all become

Can't find work the kids say, the elders reply.....  
When I was your age I'd knock door to door to find a day's pay  
So now listen up old man, if I did that today I'd face arrest straight away!  
Then your thoughts would begin, what went wrong with him  
He didn't seem so bad, but now he sitting in a cell all alone  
Begging I don't believe I should be here, I was only trying to find a way  
To build myself a throne

Piece of paper the same, on which you right your memoirs,  
Stop your kids from moving up from their parent's station  
As they are left to do it all alone, with no help from school society or home  
So is it any wonder they become the very thing we ourselves would disown

The question should not be how can we fix,  
It should be how did we come to be like this  
You me them us and the kids,  
No family is close, parents out of touch to old  
So the kids sit at home or on the streets alone,

As out there it's not so cold

Daniel Richards

# On A Raft Of Panic And Anxiety

The morning sun is rising,  
It must be that time again,  
The setting in of the enveloping pain  
Cold breezing in through the window  
Shivers me to the brain  
One pill or two  
3 takes away the pain and lifts me up in the air  
My head grows lighter and my sights are easier to see  
Im thinking to myself this isn't heaven but its better then my hell

The outside isn't so scary now,  
I crawl slowly out of my shell  
The street don't seem too remember and footsteps  
Lead too many ways, faces looking and staring my way  
Panic is setting in, fear now is my embrace  
1 pill more or two just in case  
The traffic on the heavy roads echoes louder and louder

Spiralling the clear blue skys set me afire inside  
Moods are definitely shifting and its frightening  
I know im wrong in what im doing but what else can i do,  
I have no alibi  
I have no lies to tell or lies have i told  
But in the masters chambers they just scratch away there pads  
Asking me do i feel this or that, answers with no feed back

How many times do they need to know the same old story  
Its boring to you and me, but they see the same thing echoes of a tired mind i  
get confused and they sit asking the same  
Do you wish to take your life or made such plans  
If i had would i be sitting in a empty room with a man pad and pen  
The note the right i cannot see although they are all about me  
Secrets kept away from me, yeah that puts me at real ease

How can i relay the seriousness of how i feel  
Or the hell im still going through  
When they cannot see, through my concrete shell,  
Perhaps they don't see that im dying inside  
But 27 years of hiding and holding my pain



Builds a wall

If it crumbles again im lost but then they'll see the beast

Double doors back to where i was before relax

Said the chamber man as he takes his seat

I say to him i am strong on appearance but shattered inside

How do i relay what he already suspects he knows on little pads of those

If i start all over again its will be seen as a fabrication sung

So i dwell on and on being the patient in the wrong

I hear the birds chirp the same, same old tired song

How about cbt, over and over again cbt cbt,

But when your in a dark deserted heartway theres no doors for escape

Can i walk free physically i can but mentally i cannot appease

Im happy im sad im angry im mad

But it settles down,

Self medicated to control the mind they never let themselves see

Shortened is my life, too many pills i need to be soften not told how i can be if i wanted to be

This i already know but theres barriers in the way

I need to succeed in any little thing

Relax and appease the lost sanity

Will they ever, ever listen to me

Mr and mrs phd, listen to me,

I have the pain the anxiety which dose not refrain

From taking me away from myself

After the pad has been scratched i crawl back inside my shell

And await the sun and the pain too come again

I have survived but i cant carry on this way ive lost it once before

And if happens again i wont be able to put the peives back again

Please please listen to me

Im alive but not living

If that not enough and no help is available

Then let me go and i will survive for a while

The tides will turn nd i will go far away drifting upon the sea

The endless oceans of insanity

On a raft of panic and anxiety

Daniel Richards

# Our Misconception

Without a dream  
Its hard to be,  
In our cold and callous  
World of fallacy

Where ears are death  
And eyes are blind,  
Questions and whys  
Forevermore clutter are dreary minds

Is it conspiracy  
Or is it flaw  
Maybe, it's a matter of fact  
That no-one cares anymore

We cry for war  
We cry for peace  
With evermore dreams  
Falling out of reach

We find ourselves lost in  
A world we do not own  
A world we've forever lived in  
But, still a world we do not know

Daniel Richards

## Our Sharing Smile

When we live in this life and sharing a smile can be so far from home,  
Everyone's conjoined; together alive but we are alone, and its making me lie.

And yes we laugh and do it till we cry,

But we know were alone and we're not happy inside

We crave the touch of sexual unknown; we make love together and wake up  
alone

We find there's no substitute, but yet we all feel free,

Flash a smile we're happy alone it seems

Are we really all so thin?

Sharing our smiles so far from our own, yes you make a hell of wage,

but when you get home you see no face and you feel so cold

But arent we free? Happy alone, sharing our smile, alone at home

Daniel Richards

# Outside My Window.

I bolt the locks on both windows  
I draw the heavy curtains shut  
I strain my neck and turn away  
Wishing all solutions, could be as so simple  
And why goodbye seems the only way

The sun shines so bright outside my window  
But my room is the shadow of the day  
Knowing the sun set on me years ago  
I can now only embrace the world in grays

A starry mind with flowers in window box frames  
The start seemed so pure and simple  
But I'm now the shadow of the day  
Embracing the world in gray so I  
Can say what seemed the only way

I strain my neck and fall away

The sun shines bright outside my window  
I've become the shadow of our days  
The sun shines right outside my window  
Leaving me only grays

Daniel Richards

# Pace

Im walking  
im walking  
im walking  
but to where? ? ?  
Im walking  
Im walking  
Im walking  
To despair! ! !

Daniel Richards

# Page 1 One From Lifes Novel

Can I write on this page?  
And give it my heart, my love and soul  
And tell it, it's all my fault  
That I can't write, write the life,  
I have led and confess all, all  
Of the fallacy and folly I have dispersed  
I desired my lust and anger  
Released it all with an eruption  
Destroyed hearts and lives  
Can I write it on this white page?  
With the ink droplets like tears the pen cries of my years  
Torment, misuse of swelling rage in spiritual fear  
Will writing on this page lead me to a truth and erase the ruse  
Can I write on this page?  
And bring a new life of truth  
Which will follow me my whole life through?  
Can I write on this page?  
And give it my heart, my love and soul  
And bring me a new life of truth  
Which will follow me my whole life?  
Or will I need an enemy bigger than my apathy  
To write on this page  
Defeat the beast within  
And bring me a new life of truth  
Which will follow me my whole life through?

Daniel Richards

# Paradise On The Otherside

A mirrored reflection from a paradise shore  
On there wave of clouds i surf and soar  
Falling off over myself i hope no-one saw  
Landing in paradise but i know theres more

I share this place with a lonesome view  
Im paradise lost i dont care its true  
In a realm with a stardust beach and  
Black sap trees, i lay paralysed by a hazy green breeze

I feel motion from under i lay, tiny little footsteps my ears spy  
Marched by an army under a pink and purple midnight sky  
Where ami going i had to ask, "to the otherside" barked a vacant reply  
Youve been granted a trip by mother fungi, so here you go.....the otherside

Daniel Richards

# Pit Stop At The Subconscious Station

Our world's a soft type perfume,  
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,  
What are we suppose to do come the morning? grind on, or go on and repeat the  
mundane,  
Or slip on by and take everything away,

Fragrance failing and the too true smells arrive,  
rising from the cesspit we have created for ourselves,  
society of miscreants they are few, but they lead the majority blinded by there  
given point of view, and as reality is perception are you receiving what you wish  
or are you along the aligned who have succumbed to there given view

I wish for nothing more but freedom and knowledge free for all,  
From ancient text to political mis-comings,  
Deep inside this brain of mine we can hide because all they ever wanted was  
your life,  
A conyon of the crescent moon, when hiding here will give a picture clear of a  
true point of view different from mine as mine is from you

Our world's a soft type perfume,  
One worn close but gone by the falling of morning dew,  
What are we suppose to do come the morning grind on, or go on and repeat the  
mundane,  
Or slip on by and take everything away

At the edge of the world is a map of the universe and in your mind you can  
escape fly up high to the nova's light so bright or to the planets as they spin,  
But always remember upon your return there will be exclusion with those  
awaiting to cuff you drug and lock you in a mental instution

Because to dream of a heavenly place of pure human unification is a place my  
dear this world wont allow in any exploration

Because the world is a broken heart with perception falling apart and together we  
cause even more harm so dream of a heavenly station and night by night, cacti  
by cacti, fly the flight to the pit stop subconscious station and heal you mind for  
the inevitable awakening tide





# Please Kill Me

I'm the voice inside my head and I can't hear,  
I'm the bones beneath my skin and yet I'm broke  
I'm the tears the refuse to fall,  
I'm the one family forgets to call

This state of mind I'm in  
I find clarity and haze confusion and a mental maze  
Where no one can hear me scream, no one can look to see the  
Necrosis grow inside of me  
I'm alive a ghost deceiving you  
As for I am not what I used to be  
That handsome young man charmingly  
One whom you find a soft touch,  
Now i'm a shell hollow and empty except the hell

I'm the voice inside my head and I can't hear,  
I'm the bones beneath my skin and yet I'm broke  
I'm the tears the refuse to fall,  
I'm the one family forgets to call

So for me I'm glad I can get out of here,  
My darling you see I have no fear,  
The longer I live the longer I bleed  
So death is welcome to come to me here

Daniel Richards

# Pointless Expansion

Building bridges on sandy shore  
Breaking boundaries even more  
Too meet new nations and then ignore

Building a raft we cannot reach  
The honest truths on a glistening beach  
Ferocious waves with misty peaks

Sinking deeper into the darkest depths  
Holding on to those we've kept  
We must let go for we're inept

Water filling our every breath  
Our cooling blood is all that's left  
As our soul is torn from its stirring depth

Daniel Richards

# Pretty Crimson Wires

My heart is in my mouth,  
Frightened by these dreams.  
Every night my knife it seems to be  
Prying deep into my seams

Letting the pretty crimson,  
Crimson ribbons unweave  
Falling from my pale skin  
Letting the memories all leave

My dreams haunt me each night,  
Making me see things  
That I really wish not to see  
This is why I want my wings

So afraid to close my eyes  
Lying in bed so wide awake  
Keeping my eyes wide open  
Afraid of images my mind will make

I hear my knife screaming  
Calling out my name,  
My wrists beg for its release  
For days without the pain

I know someday soon,  
I will give in to its sweet calls,  
And when I close my eyes tonight  
I will try not to fall

Plaease, please forgive me,  
If I do slip tonight  
Let go and cut deep  
Forgive me if I loose this fight

Pretty crimson wires  
Wishing to be free,  
They want to pour on out,  
And take this pain from me

And,

These haunting dreams come,  
The knife inches closer here  
Till soon it'll be across my wrists  
And blood will mix with tears

Im choking on m words,  
Trying not to fall down  
And give into my knife tonight  
Although temptations around

Letting the pretty crimson,  
Crimson ribbons unweave  
Falling from my pale skin  
Letting the memories all leave

Pretty crimson wires  
Wishing to be free,  
They want to pour on out,  
And take this pain from me

Daniel Richards

# Previous Perfection

It all seemed so perfect  
When it all began  
But now I have moments, where  
I feel nothing, feeling lost among the oceans  
And its in these moments, I fall victim to mental desertion

It was once all so perfect  
Before it become undone,  
So now I have these moments  
And I'm becoming numb.  
Night after night I wish it  
Would move on, maybe tomorrow  
But I don't know

Now I'm on the outside, I'm imperfection  
But I remember  
When it all seemed so perfect  
Now I'm on the outside looking in

I wish I could re-wind the tides  
Back to those seemingly perfect times

Daniel Richards

# Question The General

Yes it's true, at this time  
I am a young man but only my body  
For I am much older in the mind  
And too my body I can say good bye

I ask many question with no reply  
Except, you are just a fool  
Im not saying im a genius, but  
You ignore more as I have the balls to ask you

How can you justify you actions  
A war torn country is no threat to our way of life  
Our way of life war war war and the neglecting of the poor  
Childs break and heart are impure

But come too think of it this is the plan  
And behind close doors you agree  
Broken children are soldiers for future wars  
War? Ave you been? Have your children seen  
The blood stained slates where children ahd been

Before the bombs dropped they had dreams  
Father, mothers and family,  
But what a stumbling it must be, for  
All you feel is your need for greed

War is ugly its not clean I can say this for it I have seen  
But the images a blurred as your shining rolls royce's gleam  
Blinds your eyes for you only see what it has given thee

Daniel Richards

# Rain Falling On Your Soul

Rain falling on your soul, with  
Your heart on the line  
Nothing good ever comes easy  
You have to have something to believe in  
All things come in due time  
Nothing good ever comes easy

When there's a fire that burns  
In your heart, when  
Her vacancy is tearing you apart  
Your loves left naked in the rain  
And you pray to fall with her again

You wanna spend time till it ends  
you wanna fall with her again  
like you did when you first met  
you wanna fall with her again

When you see yourself in the mirror  
And you don't like what you see,  
Things aren't getting much clearer  
Don't you think its time for a change?

When there's a fire that burns  
In your heart, when  
Her vacancy is tearing you apart  
Your loves left naked in the rain  
And you pray to fall with her again

You wanna spend time till it ends  
you wanna fall with her again  
like you did when you first met  
you wanna fall with her again

You wanna make things right  
You gotta learn to fly  
Let love come free  
You gotta go for what you want to get  
And love comes easy now



You gotta do what you got to do  
With your heart on the line  
Too make things right

When there's a fire that burns  
In your heart, when  
Her vacancy is tearing you apart  
Your loves left naked in the rain  
And you pray to fall with her again

You wanna spend time till it ends  
you wanna fall with her again  
Like you did when you first met  
you wanna fall with her again

you fought in a battle, but nobody won  
Left yourselves a mountain to be overcome  
You can't run away, the past is said and done  
you need it to carry on

Daniel Richards

# Reaching The Heights Of This Dreamed Of World

Just over the horizon, stands a castle which lies just behind the sun  
It's a world of magic, music and miracles,  
On the long road to the place of magic music and miracles,  
There's a mark to show your faith, for running before time  
Will take your dreams away, leaving the ensnaring creatures  
That slow our process and keep our dreams at bay,

But on the other side of the mind, is freedom and our dreams sail,  
The grass is greener and the nights are a wonder, and  
Without boundary our minds soar away, to heights,  
Seen only by the ancients,  
The light is brighter life is lighter, at this altitude  
You will find the unfurled splendor of that dreamed of world  
Where the taste is sweeter and life's aptitude is a wonder

But first we must break the shackles of this life of decay,  
Throw of the restraints of merchandise, reach inside your mind  
And you will be sure to find paradise today  
With endless rivers, motionless time and eternal sun,  
Time has come upon us and it was time the division bell was rung

The nights of wonder  
The days of splendor  
The treasure of life is unfurled  
When you reach the heights of this dreamed of world

Daniel Richards

# Reclaiming What She Gave And We Abused

If you can't see it by now,  
You will never ever see it  
The days draw shorter,  
The nights sweep on longer  
The sun isn't as warm as it used to be  
The moon sends chills to the bone

The snow now covers the ground  
Where flowers were once in bloom  
Its summertime still  
But the cold whispers in the ear  
If you open the mind you will hear  
Mother Gaia's pleading tears

If you can't hear it by now  
You will never ever hear it  
The ground is frozen  
And send tremors around the globe  
Too warm her soul, fire erupts  
Volcanic activity broils to the brim

Brimstones and ash  
Can you see it now?  
Can you feel it now?  
Believe it as it's true  
We have pushed her too far and now  
She is reclaiming what is hers not ours

Good speed my mother earth  
Take we you need, take it all,  
We can never repent on the things we have done to you  
But remember just one thing  
Many of us still feel you our mother  
Bless us as we tried to do for you  
As long as we have been together  
I hope it's easy for you to do

Mother Gaia we love you



# Redefine Relality

From runways to roads I'm always travelling alone  
My burden is heavy and my heart; as black as coal  
An effervescent memory of me, as a rolling row of tumble weed  
But am i free, so far from home, so far from home am i free

Looking at the Dark blue sky tonight, I felt the emergence of a tear  
With a flicker of my eye, it falls sharply upon my cheek  
Embedding itself with an anchored feeling of fear  
Causing me turmoil and making me weak

In my mind my dreams fade, becoming fables clearly forgotten  
My honesty is heard only as crude truth, as there apples turn rotten

In our lives I promise you will find, that are minds are not free  
In fact there clearly defined, and you will see  
Our dreams are wishes refined by realities pain in time  
So inside we must drive a revolution to a future we foresee

Daniel Richards

# Requiem For Me

Two steps, down a spiral staircase,  
Musky air aroma,  
A place so dark and daring  
Chilly night time weather  
Cold metal holds my hand  
As I caress the winding banister  
Rickety like aging timber,  
Stone washed walls  
Cob webs of woven deceit  
Declining with rising temperature  
Echoed footsteps brings a sense  
Of foreboding, with tenacity  
This you override and become entangled,  
By the slow winding decline  
The scent of smoke fills you lungs  
Euphoria erupts, explosions of unwilling lust  
Your veins boil, your mind asunder  
Your heart beating a solo requiem  
Final steps before departure  
One final dose and clarity now plundered  
Lonely except an itch  
Laying is a body soulless lifeless but one thing remains  
Your image your face  
Is now all that is left  
One last dose, now you're dead  
Anti-depressants once your friend  
Toxicity grasping your dreams,  
Mood stabilizers, steal your thoughts  
Never meant to die, just took too much to stop the crying  
Now im lifeless in a declining spiral  
A one way stair case too decay  
Loss of all feeling so for me have a nice day

Daniel Richards

# Resentful, Hatred

Resentful, hatred directed discreetly at me so,  
I close both eyes and lock their lashes tight, to  
Hide from the sight of the bruises cast upon me from a stand I made alone  
Perhaps I should make head way and leave his old place find a new home

But when your soul is so scared no-one will ever listen as no one else cares  
So the thoughts are here when I'm in my time of leaving what I am thinking  
When i'm filled with fear is what will ill be leaving when i'm finally done here

One thing and I don't know why  
It don't matter how hard you try  
Things are dissipating in a blend  
Aromas gasses and in the end it doesn't even matter  
As in my end nothing and no one ever mattered pushed as far as far as I can and  
for all this there is only one thing you should know  
Id put my trust in you and you pushed me afar  
So in my end it doesn't really matter

Daniel Richards

# Resting In My Shining Sun

Why was I left alone, burned and broken?  
While my time was washing passed,  
I could only stand by my window watching  
Where was I, as the rains fell down dark and slow?  
Raining Images from my torn, tortured soul  
I was left alone

Where were you when I was lying dying in my mind?  
You stood by, staring and watching me helpless  
The things you said to my aching head, attacking me  
But regardless it left me, staring straight into my own shining sun  
Killed me in the morning, I mourned me till the pain passed by,  
Now with added strength I'm coming back to life, headed straight to my shining  
sun

Now, where am I, I'm standing high upon,  
The crest of my castle, resting in my shining sun

Daniel Richards



# Romeos Party

I see the lights  
I feel the music, it's a party  
Smoke fills the room the bass is in my brain,  
Than I saw you from across the room  
You wiggle your frame, I slide across to you  
And say hello; but little did I know  
This one little word would open wide a window

The night carried on like a river flows  
Eyes locked in, there maybe distance in the room,  
Here we are crowded but alone; our gaze relentless,  
Then I close my eyes and night was over, I saw you leaving  
I handed you a note and watched as your silhouette began fading  
I hoped the note was enough as I didn't want to be waiting

I see the lights  
I feel the music it's a party  
The smoke machine blew as I entered the room and its ushered me  
Over too you; you was waiting, you asked;  
Can we have a moment alone, over in the corner  
You told me you had seen me many time before my eyes had set themselves on  
you moons ago, but this is the first of many I hope of us alone  
The feeling you give me is making me strong  
That look on your face gave me peace  
I want you near me never say goodbye  
I'm falling so deeply it cannot be wrong  
Believe me when I say it we can build a bond  
I want to hear you breathing at night, my head on your chest  
In my bed never alone

I see the lights  
I feel the music, it's a party  
Smoke fills the room the bass is in my brain,  
Than I saw you from across the room  
You wiggle your frame, I slide across to you  
And say hello; but little did I know  
This one little word would open wide a window

The night carried on like a river flows

Eyes locked in, there maybe distance in the room,  
Here we are crowded but alone; our gaze relentless,  
Then I close my eyes and night was over, I saw you leaving  
I handed you a note and watched as your silhouette began fading  
I hoped the note was enough as I didn't want to be waiting

Daniel Richards

# Save A Prayer

I'm a lost man.., some say like an island and  
Good things may have come my way  
If only I had the patience to wait.  
But who are they to have there say  
'are they the wizards of life'  
Unto them I part these words  
Eventually every dog will have his day

Alive and well ethereal spirits intoxicate me  
And on this path is where I find them,  
Although I'm lost and like an island,  
With them I'm promised absolution  
The only solution to fix my sins  
Everyday I face my ghost without illusion  
Sometimes I'll fall of the way, and at times, of the page  
But id fall forever if the devil could have his way.

So to my dying day,  
I'll blame this world for turning a good man bad  
I tried to be what I was expected to believe, but when  
The suits does not fit, you find no other way and before you know it you are lost,  
a lost man  
Like an island some would say.

But it is this world that turns a killer into a hero  
A hero into a villain and pushes him to his grave  
For some debt he has to pay,  
Bring forward to me world I haven't said  
And I'd walk freely toward my judgment day.

So I saved a prayer, for when I need it most  
To the Father, the Son  
And the Holy Ghost,  
When I meet my maker, When I close the book  
On the hearts I broke, And the lives I took  
Will he walk away  
'Cause my soul's  
Too late to save?  
So I saved a prayer, for when I need it most

To the Father, the Son  
And the Holy Ghost,

Daniel Richards

## See Some Sense

It ain't too much to put a strain on me  
that's the reason why I had to put the blame on me  
I'd rather have depression raining down me  
Then those corrupt leaders making pay of me.

I grew up broken and corrupt, and found along there roads  
There's no rest stops for the likes of me,  
I claim no benefit or cost the state anything  
That's why you do one of two things one onto two sins, onetime worker to clear a  
debt that I grew to acclimatise,  
Alone and along the line, fighting trying to make it by but now all I see are police  
lights and sirens

That's why they put the cuffs on me, even though they broke the same law  
before me, establishment built on inbreeding and now they show a front there  
seething at me, the laws that guide us all, aren't what they seem to be as they  
only apply to us many not the those who enforce the legality

It ain't too much to put a strain on me  
that's the reason why I had to put the blame on me  
I'd rather have depression raining down me  
Then those corrupt leaders making pay of me.

It's so soft and slow, who ever knew the world would grow so cold,  
Freedoms are diminishing and we are at a pint of humanity's aging end  
A plan slipped in through fear terrorist are attacking, of course they are, they  
reside in our parliament the senate the UN the bank cartels

They say you must work your heart out everyday, but I cannot see how this can  
be a fair humanity, time to work but not for the family, then wonder why our  
society is fractured and broken in every way

But you see I feel like a bird and I fly, into the blues of the sky  
In my laid way up high  
Can't let another day pass by  
Without you knowing what I feel inside



# Self Deliverance

I lay awake at night, dancing with the shadows, singing a lost soul serenade with  
the growing moonlight woe,  
Lost in a heavy silence only remembering what I'm now feeling,  
Sitting like a lonely child holding all inside,

I wander through fiction looking for the truth, sifting through the fabric of my  
mind,  
Too erase all the implemented lies as,  
Each day I hold on, standing on the edge of right and wrong, I can no longer run  
and leave this all behind, for its ferocious swiftness embodies this psychological  
race  
Catching me up each and every time

I wish everyone could be loved tonight so we can stop this endless internal fight  
I can change my world I can mend my mind,  
So tonight's the night my world begins again

Daniel Richards

# Setting The Stage

My thoughts are always roaming around, in an unknown but accessible fashion  
And when they look down upon the stage of life they seem to shake and scream,  
With rigor-mortis setting in killing me, the poet and a thief, life, temporarily  
seems to be imprisoning me,

But with my mind I can escape, I can fly and without effort I find I am free, but  
the

Roaming thoughts pull me, in and out from what I see, clouding everything and  
all which is profoundly we, no matter who you are we can love all night and  
dance all day but what I see is simply delay

Everyone can use somebody, to hold, to love to be in a moment of peace  
Instead we perturb natural love, and we all use somebody diligently selfishly  
uniquely for our needs, but never give thought for those abused and with a clear  
conscience our need of greed breeds

We set the stage afire and life is pushed to harder corners, on a hunt to fill a hole  
we hide from the others we stand beside live beside, then we become too much  
for those we touch and negativity grows, stoking the fire as we wonder why our  
hearts are cold

Running from the corners of our burning stage  
Brings in the coming of the closing of our age

Daniel Richards



# Settling Fumes

The pills inside the bottle, comfort me  
They give a veil for my disguise,  
Effervescent anti-depressants  
Telling me not to cry,  
As the full moon says a prayer for me  
I try I try to close my eyes

But the nights are my days and  
And there here to remind me, of  
All the things I've said and done  
The blood the early graves, the deaths I've watched  
Of two young ones, Dying aint much of a living,  
But it's nothing when your living feeling numb

Heroin cocaine and whiskey are calling me,  
Whispering yes son, its time now for you to die  
Relief now a toxicity pumping in my veins,  
Shooting stars flying, my horse my reigns  
Is it to late to ask for forgiveness' for all I have done?  
I think it is so ill carry on, hold back and help the young  
I have wounds that will never heal but I'm not the only one

Dying aint much of a living,  
But it's nothing when you're feeling numb  
There are those who need some giving  
So I'm staying to help the young

Daniel Richards

# She Is At Change

I see the purples and pinks,  
Fly by my eye,  
Up wards to the heavens,  
To the roof of our sky, the roof of our sky, roof of our sky

I'm checking the wet floor, on which they arrived,  
The reflecting colours, seen only by my eye,  
Now I follow the luminescent glow from up under my feet  
And it flows like a river in search of the sky,  
Pouring the blues out to extinguish the greys,  
Allowing room for the brightest of lights torrents of rays

Shaking in a virtuoso of rhythm and rhyme  
Lyrically silent but still I hear the vibrations of a melodious climb  
Rumbles of thunder and flashes of light,  
Shaking plates slide, bleeding discharge of venomous reds,  
Blazing in its surge,  
Encompassing more than our earth's core,  
It's her heart and she should bleed no more

Broken by man shattered by ignorance, but hopeful because of a few  
Not man, nor planet  
But photons which are soon due,  
Her ally, from which she came, photons which we will be extinguished by once  
again,  
Until her golden age reopen the gates,  
For man to wander once again, in a paradise earth, a garden of truth,  
Where spirits become one two three then more, where shadows are never cast  
upon anyone anything anymore

May her broken heart mend in time, mother Gaia I do true on behalf of all repent  
For our sins envisaged upon and pain we implement, may next time be much  
different  
And like the Hopi..., endear you with absolution and reverence

Our Mother Gaia of such brilliance

Daniel Richards

# She Lives Life Alone

She is sexual and erotic in appearance and persona  
She is apt in seduction seduces the star from the sky  
Her hour glass frame beckons erogenous temptations  
But at night she lives alone  
A thousand night have gone and flown away  
Empty loves have her fill and up and leave  
She shares her bed tonight with a someone  
But lives life empty and alone

A thousand thoughts swim hear head  
Like a triathlon of emotions but she numbs them  
Alcohol brings her sanity to succumb too  
But at night she lives alone  
She changes her face but still finds the old same road  
Deep inside her heart she is scarred forever  
Like an ancient star forever her bed remains unmade  
She lives life alone

Seeking comfort in strangers she feels she's not alone  
If ever the night was too fall from grace  
There's a fact she'll have to face  
But at night she lives alone  
How many arrows miss there mark she questions  
But love and life are in principle, perception  
She shares in the laughter but hides her tears  
She lives life empty and alone

The lessons she needs to learn physical gratification  
Isn't always what it seems so far away from love its lust?  
But she waits for the moment when she finds love  
But at night she lives alone  
You have to be in it for love speaks a whisper in her head  
For when you're in it for love, the sex the gratification which leads to shame  
Isn't enough but she's a million mile away from the truth  
She lives life empty and alone

Will she die and fade away  
Disease and contractions she's even more lost inside herself  
She needs to find something stronger to believe in

But at night she lives alone  
Fears and doubts are weighing on her mind  
But there is something that can save her  
The truth reside inside but until it's found  
She'll forever live life empty and alone

Daniel Richards

# Ship Sailing Acquiesce

We take no time to make any sense of what we choose to say,  
Our Oral courtships are fragrance we cast away,  
We speak only of things gone past, but not about today  
Oral courtship what's the point today

We sail ourselves home, On a Mercedes Benz  
Stepping over those in need, no one's in your way pretend;  
But then we'll argue about the plaque that obstructs your way....  
You missed the boat of acquiesce that came your way

Create your own virtue and then complain, as none came your way  
When no-one took heed of your master plan  
We as good people don't shake the hand of greed  
What has been is an a glass turn the top rewind the past

But the ship sailing Acquiesce carried passed you way  
As your greed is your life, live it, but don't be asking us the way,  
When you lose you footing and glance back our way

Daniel Richards

# Slip

I slipped inside,  
Found a better place to play  
Peace less mind, I  
Didn't see the price I'd pay

I say I can never leave, cant  
Go back to what I'd be  
After all the things I'd seen  
There's a better place to play

Behind my eyes there's a fire place,  
From here I can see, so  
Take that look from of your face  
And come step inside of me

It's not too late as you didn't walk on by  
Took my words exactly as I said,  
Looking into my burning eyes,  
Don't look back, enter my head

And you will find,

Among the twisted grime  
Something pleasant, a pleasing rhyme,  
Our souls slide and combine,  
In this palatial paradise of mind

Our palatial paradise of mind

Daniel Richards

# Smoldering In The Cold

Heart burning like summertime  
Broken remains smolder in the heat  
But freezing are the tears as they hit my chilled skin  
Cold winds of the past gust fragments of time  
Around the hollow which has become my mind  
Memories fall like autumn leaves, flutter lightly  
And hit the ground, dissolving into a remnant of my world  
My voice now only speaks in my mind,  
With no words or actions to confide, I feel lost inside  
Heart burning like summertime in this eternal winter of mine

Daniel Richards

# Social Decay

Its rain then its drought,  
Its sunlight then moon light,  
I'd never recognise what we'd become.  
I stay out of sight  
You won't hear a sound  
My bones are cold  
My skin has dried out much.  
I wear a mask with an empty smile  
I walk a system of nervousness awry  
Social dislocation  
Peter pans fly everywhere  
Growing old is no longer a virtue  
It's a fright;  
Where is the wisdom going?  
We all hide and strive  
To remain young  
And now we choke on the empty lives.  
And with these words  
I can see  
Clouds cover every street  
And we will never see  
Nor hear ourselves again  
Will those clouds ever blow away?  
In the calm of social decay

Daniel Richards



# Standing At The Crossroads Of The Great Unknown

He was standing at the crossroads  
With a map drawn on his hand  
A life's worth of pain wrapped inside him  
That no one cared to understand

No place ahead for him  
But only broken a childhood left behind  
Scared to stay walk away and scared to remain  
But still he says his final good byes

To the trees that once had helped hide him  
When the rain came down hard and slow  
A good bye to the dusty road that had held him  
A prisoner with no hope

Born and raised in poverty  
His dreams died when he was young,  
All the fears that boiled inside him  
He needed to overcome

His steps forward maybe slow and unsteady  
But they are the first into a great wide unknown  
He begins his climb out from the wastelands  
Opens his book, to write the first page of a new life

And yes,  
He knows,  
He's still an undiscovered soul  
In life's great wide unknown

Daniel Richards

# Standing Trying To Be A Man

standing trying to be a man

First thing I remember was  
Being told I was too young to understand  
But I remember wanting to know the things I didn't know

Time and tears came and went away,  
As there were many things I didn't know or understand  
I didn't ask for shelter I asked because I wanted to know

So now I still remember that young boy  
Being told that someday I'll understand  
Back then I didn't know so I didn't grow

Looking back now as a man I'm here  
To tell you that day will never come  
I see still me standing trying to be a man

I grew not growing a spine a thorn in my side  
I think it was September the year I lost my way  
As there weren't many things I could understand  
I still see myself standing holding on just simply  
Trying to be a man boy thinking I was strong

Back then no-one took my hand  
As a boy i had to be a man and i collected dust  
Time and tears rolled on by  
Chastise by rust, just waiting for the day

That same day that never comes

I broke like a little toy as a man  
And still i don't understand, simply  
Why i couldn't know  
When that someday never ever comes  
What was going on

I lost many a year to darkness  
Nearly a life and love

Cos there were many things I couldn't know  
No-one back then took my hand  
All I heard was someday ill understand

But that someday never ever comes  
I tried to be that man to understand, but it stole  
Everything from me  
And i lived under the sky with no sun

Along the month of September i lost memories  
And my plan,  
I'm here to tell each and everyone  
That, the supposed someday never ever comes  
Don't try and be a man no matter what they say

As I still see me trying be a man  
And all it did was steal my life from when i was young  
My mind cracked and any day never ever comes  
Leaving me lost hoping for the sun  
Someday will never ever come  
Someday never comes

Daniel Richards

# Stare Reaction

Painted faces out on the street  
Bearded businessman with eyes of no retreat  
Staring with longevity  
At those who stand out,  
Look at him, he with long hair  
Rebellious t-shirt and an attitude of individual flair

Get a job that fits;  
Be educated by the states given knowledge in bits  
Dress in a suit and you will find you'll fit  
Drop the, I am me and you are the rest shit  
Work for a living and just be content

I'm sorry my friend, for I cannot be what you say  
For I am me and you; sorry to say are they

Here's a thought  
Bearded businessman and painted faces  
Donate some love and give a penny"

"And another thought one of action –  
Why me, and individual, can cause you such distraction  
From your mundane repetitive activity,  
If I'm unimportant and below you, why then,  
Is your stare not in retraction?

It cannot be disbelief  
For your paradigm is single minded!  
It cannot be because for me you care,  
For words would release before you longevity stare

Don't question me or who I am,  
Question why you believe I must change

Daniel Richards

# Supposed Divine

with religious love being so blind,  
and love being the ultimate emotion,  
an emotion supposed divine,

why do we question loving families and  
accuse and or distrust lovers, with to whom  
we give and share our lives

is this emotion not just a fallacy,  
a lie a devils trick to fracture those perhaps  
divine; those without knowledge as to what lies inside

as hearts break and souls decline, from  
the torment and turmoil of this emotional love supposed divine.  
is it truth is it lie, i don't believe the first, although  
i have found mine

the question isn't is it lie or is it truth?  
the question is as is it...,  
where does love lie for you

Daniel Richards

# Surreal Reality

What is real... what is real  
My dreams question,  
Is it place that seems to best fill  
The ultimate suggestion

Lying in my bed at night  
I see the realm of dreamy sight  
There is no wrong, there is no right  
In my land of twisted twilight

I have no wings yet I can fly  
There are no bounds I never die  
Feeling only good emotion I never cry  
As I heave a long pleased sigh

There are no motives as I stare  
Into a Dal'i abyss without care,  
I walk upon the labyrinths floor of blue stone  
Or relax on my old oak throne

There's no place I'd rather be  
Other than my surreal reality....

Daniel Richards

# Sweetest Hate

I remember the first time I ever saw it  
My face in the mirror as plain as day,  
Sweetest hate in the process  
There were things I needed to explain,  
I couldn't play with my feelings  
As the others had torn them with their games,  
Now I know the time had come for bleeding  
As pleading only ever got in the way  
It was time to leave the passed  
And move away.

The first place I never quite asked for  
With all my picture fading there on the wall,  
Those family members they slip from your grip and fall away  
So I cried too the morning, cried like never before,  
Have you an address so I can end the endless mourning?  
And come to your door first thing in the morning, in out of the rain?  
A grip and a hold, warmth glows around me but it's  
Only a picture, drawn on the fabric of pain

I remember the first time I ever saw it  
My face in the mirror as plain as day  
Sweetest self hate in process I had to hide the pain  
Now come every morning its raining in the mirror  
And life is too hard to explain, crying like never before  
A mind in tatters is best left sore, as the pain is unbearable  
Bringing it back to what it was before

Daniel Richards

# Take You There To Take Me There

We slide away from everything we've got,  
We shy away from all we cannot understand,  
We ridicule all of those who look a different way,  
I put it to you, do you ever think before you say the things you say

I wonder where we are today, a species on the brink and its got me on my knees  
I've tried praying because you don't know what you need to do, please  
Let me be the one that can glide with you and we can fly away and see what is  
missing from the words you say,

Now that your mine, I'll show the way, stop chasing the sun,  
Because in the morning empty in hand we don't know what to do with what  
you've done,  
But we can shine, clear the dust from our view, and unwind all the lies that have  
taken a toll unfair,  
We dream the truth but never let it out to play, now that we are one mind we'll  
find a way different from the sun, chase a dream make it true and then you'll let  
you be the one and with you, you can slide away, and you can take me there  
take me there take me there,

And on a cloud you can tell me what you found and what you've learnt show me  
the way, you now think before you say the words you wish to say

Daniel Richards



## Thank You....

Every time I see star I think of you  
Every time I take a breath I'm feeling you  
When the wind whispers I'm hearing you  
Wherever I am I'm close to you  
Words can't say what love can do,  
But they have their own hiding place  
We aren't promised 2morro but right now  
Right now I can promise you I love you

Because I know....

Every time you see star you think of me  
Every time you take a breath you're feeling me  
When the wind whispers your hearing me  
Wherever you are I'm close to you  
Words can't say what love can do,  
But they have their own hiding place  
We aren't promised 2morro but right now  
Right now you can promise me you love me

I would like to say just one more thing...

Thank you for loving me  
I cross my heart and swear to thee  
Thank you....  
Thank you for loving me x

Daniel Richards

# The Boar

Digging like a boar, because your so bored,  
Sweating beads falling to the thirsty floor  
Turn out the light bring in the night  
You wanna fight, lets go  
But you move so fast and I so slow,  
Back to the pity where you came from,  
Back to a delusion your forced from  
Derailment left you sprawled upon my floor  
Is all that smoking getting to your face,  
Shall we go, but no  
Your coming to fight, and your way to fast I to slow  
You tell me not to call you,  
You say that you are bad news  
But leave it to me and I will drown you  
With a virtuoso of love bound to you  
Bound so true,  
So turn out the light bring in the night  
And let me show you

Daniel Richards

# The Breach

Been through it all  
Everything  
All on my own.  
No-one to stay,  
I don't quite know  
What to say,  
With these three words  
I've said enough  
Vocals drifting in a hearse.  
Put there through neglect of love.  
Trapped in a tide lapping at my feet  
Every time I reach this breach  
I just lay here  
Embedding my fear not shedding a single tear  
I just lay with the tide lapping at my feet  
On my lonely  
Black sand beach

Daniel Richards

# The Caved In Place

I've been down so low, for so long now  
I no longer know which way to climb  
Desecration of my mind & sweat on my brow,  
Never stumble onto that I need to find, but wow

Morning skies are as black as night  
Nighttime skies an unavoidable abyss  
Circling oceans and tormenting winds  
Push and pull me to the devils kiss

I've seen it all before,  
With no lighthouse to guide me ashore  
I drown aimlessly,  
I've been here many times before

No longer remember who I used to be  
Trapped in wide open spaces compound  
With the dark now becoming me  
Where could the traces of then be found

I hide deeper, deeper in a far out place  
I'm a cave of marvelous pain  
A place where the sun never shines  
Where its forever rains  
In an endless silence of time.

Daniel Richards

# The Closed Doors Conundrum

Given a chance I could be somebody,  
I'm hoping as I'm pacing the floor, that I can be somebody more,

Now is my time and I don't know where I stand,  
If the world is my oyster then I must be an oceanic man  
For I can not for the vastness of the see find the oyster that is for me

Too many hoops and too many jumps, each time I hit the floor  
I loose my sense when life tightens my tie, struggling to breath  
Fighting for life, just someone, someone open a door, help me be that somebody  
more,

But given the chance to hear my plea the key holders of the doors choose to  
ignore,  
But if I came with money in hand id be accepted as an equal man, but because I  
broke and fell apart, I scrambled the pieces of me but not in the time to find my  
star

What key can I find too open a door for all I see are bolted locks on hidden  
doors,  
Now was my time and like the sands, it slipped through my broken fingers into  
my broken hands, pacing the now sand strewn floor I find no answer to any more

And with my broken mind I tiredly bleed and the first and final door opens bright  
is the white and now I'm gone for sure

For no-one can ever notice someone like me, all I'm asking for is to be that  
somebody more, not a suicidal nutcase that's lost his heart and core from  
banging my head against life's thousands of closed doors

Daniel Richards

# The Desert

I'm on a warning,  
Apparent, as it's my final one,  
That's how I feel even more alone,  
My hearts been deserted  
Lovers never hear its soft sounds ardour

Special words spoken without sound but pure

I know... that you love me,  
But I, I still feel I'll will die alone,  
I hand you my heart please protect it from harm

Everyone noticed, miming to me police sirens  
I've always transited they're lines

I never listened, feeling down is a very very scary sound  
I felt no-one ever loved me  
I see no one before me, I always alone carried my load

Im too young to feel this.., this old

I never listened, feeling down.., is a very very scary sound  
I felt no-one ever loved me  
Then I walked free and you I found

Daniel Richards

# The Dreams It Took

Twinkle Twinkle so far away,  
Lights ahead with galaxies encased  
With my dreams they hold as prey

Taken when I lay in slumber,  
Now never do I dream, forever I wander

Alone inside adrift with pain  
Praying for just one day without the rain  
Its blue inside, darker on the out

Just forget me I'm not coming out,  
I distain, forever inside I shall remain

In my sleep I shall walk  
For in my dreams I live  
But they have been stolen with all I had to give

Without my dreams I cannot be  
The turmoil I witnessed and so often see  
Is pain enough,  
But to be without my dreams  
Alone I'll drift out among the seas  
A painful bliss, so seldom felt  
I remain here, a tear, hoping for help

Do I trace the dreams I long to return, or,  
Do I contain myself in the hollow ecstasy of clear minded disconcern?

Daniel Richards

# The Earthbound World Of Forgetful People

When every question opens a thousand more  
With no answer for the first you ask once more  
And once again you open a thousand more  
From this point you ask no more.  
Behind every question lies a door, and  
Behind each door lies a monster  
Gigantic in proportion, excreting venom with  
Its every move  
So you run this gauntlet and loose your shoes,  
Teardrops fall and hit the floor for you  
To slip on and breath no more

You walk the sky of earthbound life  
Emotions thwarted by what you see,  
Below you a land of deceit and  
A race of life that cannot see and its  
Everything you do not need  
The clouds circle and become grey, lighting flashes  
Bringing the rain, then ferocious thunder roars  
They are the keepers the king and his lack's  
He decides on the ruse and the rest enforce his  
Errors and lies of truth

The stars you see are people held high  
The more money you make the higher you fly  
The greens you see have begun to recede.  
Turning bland from chemical poisons and  
Arrogant ignorant rants.  
The blues you see are turning dark from light  
The life giver too all Is now infused with chemical poisons  
And held by those with greed, so you have no right  
To this life giver, in fact you pay to quench you first

This is a "freedom" no one deserves  
But it's a freedom they'll die for first  
I call this race the forgetful people for they forget  
Just who they are and search only for what to be financially  
Living in a dream like state of fallacy  
Where truths are lies and the lies are grouped



They fall away from the ancient past and  
Replace it with pseudoscience, but to them its gospel

The earthbound world of forgetful people

Daniel Richards

# The Fall Of Uk Politics

Feet of the ground and roaming round  
Looking down at all I see,  
Funny things out in the night people choose not to see,  
Babies hungry with dreams which they cannot reach,  
But yet we just walk on by, with all we know and how we speak  
I often wonder how and why the shadows act as social covers in the streets

The homeless lay freezing as we pass without a peak,  
It's rude to look but not rude to ignore a human beings fallen feat  
One ideal is one we can all share and speak  
But yet we divide and hide behind are stresses tolls,  
That outweigh any other thought action or search for peace

Chain to the grind stone, cuffed by credit,  
Fallen and dreaming of financial gain or loss or maybe a fantasy becoming the boss  
And this is what's wrong with the world to day,  
Powers that become are the same lost minds numb to the pain of any but one,  
Selfish emotional retreat, for you have the power, and remove the words we  
could speak to appease an accomplishment sitting proud,  
Whilst driving all but yours faster and faster into the ground

Thank you labour, thank you Blair, now you've left we've got brown instead  
The sun failed to rise the day labour took the ministerial prize,  
But three turns in office cause corruption and demise

When this day arrives....,  
Ill watch carefully with the driest of eyes

Daniel Richards

# The Fence Between Our Gardens

Down in the catacombs and dead coral caves,  
Lay the shadowy secrets and the precepts you live each day  
Life being the bomb, love the fuse,  
It brings explosive bright light, too any situation confused  
Your heart was in my province year upon year  
In my garden of ease yes it was no Eden, but my dear,  
You could see the woods through the trees  
Even the sun was clear here.

Out in your streets of dim light and decay  
Lay miscreants creeping searching for their victims pay  
Life being the bomb, love the fuse  
You step each step in a haze, out in the rain stands a veiled you  
Your heart now in strange lands with you in a stray hand  
In the dying forest of tarmac concrete and sand  
Your new garden is of fear, no closer an Eden my dear  
You cant see the calm through the regret  
With the sun no longer clear

But the moonlight is ever near and growing larger and larger, my dear  
Moonlight lights the new years, fear the darkness fear it, my dear

Up in the air are wilting doves in stagnate flight  
In a swirling stormy sky elicited by the liars ladle excites  
Respiration slows aching as the cardiac systems go's it alone racing  
Too its own province, one of self,  
Too find in you the lost altitude of life, strife has stuck it strike two  
And where are you? ? ? ?  
Lost in the dead caves searching the riddles of your catacombs  
lost in heart and mind..... Strike three.....misery

Daniel Richards

# The First Day I Met You

I remember when I first met you  
Love of my life and it felt so true,  
My baby, my angel & princess too  
My heart was floored when I first sighted you

Your curves could open a thousand doors  
Your eyes so beautiful a path to heavens door  
A perfect beauty no blemish could flaw  
I want you now and forever more

Are first kiss made the angels fly  
A passion so deep I can't deny  
Truth forever remains and does not die  
You're the woman I wish to share my life

Took my hand and I fell for you  
Can it be my dreams come true?

Daniel Richards

# The Flaming Cold

I stand motionless  
Against the cold  
Now that the flames  
Have taken hold  
My final fall can't be delayed  
From the highest freedom  
To the pits of dismay

I crawl and I call,  
No words at all  
It so surreal,  
I can't see  
But the air so cold  
I feel

Its times like these  
That fill my eyes  
With the air so cold around me and  
Racing thoughtful highs,  
I could not see,  
The world below  
Nor  
The world before me

Words spoken with no sound at all,  
I sit,  
Surrounded by the cold  
Extinguished are the flames  
Which once had taken hold  
No im frozen  
And broken  
From the cold

Waiting for the flames melting hand  
To come and hold me,  
Shelter me from this cold  
Hearted land

I had lost my sight

And no-one knew,  
The toll it would  
Envisage onto you  
With my final flight I won't be delayed  
Letting go off sorcery  
Speaking mumbles I cannot see

Daniel Richards

# The Healer

The devils teacher is by my side,  
Pull off pastures im alone inside  
Crimson pouring so loosing time,  
What has he done to me,  
Help,  
Help me I scream,

Sacred and surreal, a vision of  
My dying will, surrender my soul  
To the cacti's will, my peyote warrior  
Come help me heal,  
And while your trying to save me to thee  
I give my life,  
As I am you and you are me  
My powerful and mystical  
peyote

Daniel Richards

# The Hell Of H

He sold out his purity, shaking in the morning  
This about the time of day he begins his craving  
Veins are erupting head begins to spin

He just don't know if he can take on,  
Where these itches came from  
Deep within from being without,

Daniel Richards



# The Holy Land

High above the land tonight, consciousness hangs motionless in stagnant flight,  
And deep beneath its learned wings sits the pride of foolish beings, with only the  
knowledge of disguise and deceits; they brace the ignorance of their kings and  
follow blindly into the nights of barren waste lands that once held life, and on the  
kings words the desperately cleave, without the inheritance of self belief.

Not one king or one of the regal prophet men, show the way but yet still walk  
and talk across the land as if heavenly sent to deliver the words of the divine  
plan, invoking the words of god from their books with blood on their hands, with  
every word they speak toxic aromas are hung in the air, thrown forward by the  
poison tongued doctrinaire. Too question what is said is to question the word of  
god and punished by death, by the doctrines own word they said!

From morning to night, villages and peasants' held to the thrones with fright,  
with an endless flow of doom and dogma they would ware the darkness with an  
empty smile, whilst the kings lived a lavish life, by bringing forth the words of  
god from their mouth they control with guile.

Illiterate masses take the words on a page as a cryptic gift of god, for the  
supposed divine kings, who they feverishly believe the royal forked tongued,  
speaks truth which rings

But far away across the field's and sea's, the holy land is at war, its heart broken  
and its sprit bleeds, armies marching clashing and killing, the word of god is the  
strength of all sides, where was the divine kings when this war arrived, residing  
resting gently in lavish luxury and greed, sending loyal soldiers to war deceived  
by the high priests, told that god was there protector for the kingdom of god is  
for the kings the treasure it holds and the power it brings

Encumbered forever by desire and ambition, but the kings remain with a hunger  
still yet unsatisfied, their thoughts stray and their greed increases without  
boundary, with the weary soldiers back from war their eyes roll to the horizon,  
looking beyond the embers of burning lands left behind them, they march their  
armies towards new lands, with conquest in the air, an arrogance impossible to  
understand seated in mighty castle as their men die in foreign lands

Unrelenting ambition and greed breed a transition from earthly man too evil  
tyrant, and with time the end draws near, from several thousand bloodied tears  
lost loves and young lives bring images in last moments of life, death brings the  
dawn of a new king and so the roundabout of greed and ambition swings again,

with ships and cannons ruling the waves, how many lives will be lost to the  
labyrinth of coral caves

We pray for brighter lighter days, ones of wonder, peace and praise, but with  
viral royals breeding, life can never be the way we dream, for it is a future we  
cannot see, for it encompasses us all as equal and the this unsettles the regal  
mind, so until the end of time we'll live our lives unsatisfied in accordance to  
rules and laws devised cunningly by the royal blood lines, like sleep walking  
backwards we are pulled from behind by force of summer inner outward tide

Daniel Richards

# The Land Contortion And Distortion

Masquerading as a man with calm collective reason  
My protective charade was a defensive action,  
A sight that frightens all even the heavenly season  
Reached a point of no return or even retraction furthermore  
Guiding my ship through stormy raging ocean of emotions  
Fear grips me as I hear those voices speak notions and  
With there poison my mind becomes weak  
But I carry on unknowingly what these poisoned potions have done to me  
So I become a wayward one sitting and crying no more, excited by pain  
My own blood pours and I feel nothing but the warmth of the flow  
Is it wrong I wouldn't know?  
Carry on a wayward one hope and pray there'll be rest hen I'm gone

Swallowed up by a world of inner delusion with the truths of my heart hidden by  
the veil of illusion,  
Can I fight the whirlwind of confusion with no foot hold for me to launch my  
offensive solution?  
Through my eyes I could see I was still a blind man  
Though my mind still thought I'm a mad man  
I took my hand and dealt a new, set my course to the wind of fortune  
But the voices are still calling calling and I find myself crawling back to there  
Imagery of my mind distortion so close again but so far  
Will there ever be peace for me in my mind in a land of distortion  
I feel I'm falling to a pit of abortion an end to it all and an escape from the land  
Contortion and distortion

Daniel Richards

# The Love Of My Family

Expanded into this stupid clown.....  
Stop me this way, and I, I will be hunting me down  
Slowly Driven mad by the strangle of failure and pain  
Entangled by the carnage of my ghost town where  
The cold crackling ground and the burning rain  
Have me detained, refrained and lyrically restrained

I've never thrived but I've fought the fight  
And here I stand, a man survived,  
But still I shake, turning many colours from the cold  
Icy mists steal my breath its cold inside when you outside alone  
I walk.., I fall away.., I crawl..., I climb only to find my world whittled away

The whirlwind breathing is my mind lost someway  
The icy streets represent my life and I slip again  
The darkness barks at me, the light screams away  
I hear them all talking, talking and I can't walk away  
I don't need to see what transpires as in my minds eye  
I can already see the burning heap, of a life born from liars  
Thrown to the fires, to burn

I was told that they love me.....so they left me alone  
But, never would they hand me there heart.....an action still postponed  
I never cried even when alone in my broken hearted frozen zone  
The salty taste was not what I needed, warmth with an arm I dreamt  
But I awoke and that feeling receded

I've never thrived but I've fought the fight  
And here I stand, a man survived,  
But I still I shake, turning many colours from the cold  
Icy mists steal my breath its cold inside when you outside alone  
I walk.., I fall away.., I crawl..., I climb only to find my world whittled away

Daniel Richards

# The Madness Of Revenge

Branded and left to stand alone,  
Without defence from those who attack  
And push me out into the cold.  
Stranded all alone in love with the night, the black  
They broke my heart and now I'm lost, I now know  
It was they who took my soul

Driven by the madness of revenge...  
IL be showing no mercy when you see me again...  
Strengthened by the crackling cold, into which you pushed me  
Open your eyes as you keep on crying and watch you dying bleed given by me  
No shiver, ever shook my bones, you left me stranded branded all alone

Branded and left to stand alone,  
Without defence from those who attack  
And push me out into the cold  
Stranded all alone in love with the night, the black  
They broke my heart and now I'm lost, I now know  
It was they who took my soul

Ashes to dust under which you now sleep, the end of the hunt has come round  
Strangled by the immense pleasure I derived bleeding a teary you dry  
Boundless hunger for those left to defeat,  
What will they think of me, what will they see?  
When I come and the night comes closer the black an internal poster  
Ink splitter splatter my face, red teary eyes are all I see, in front of my great  
mane and slashing teeth

As this, your final prophecy unfolds, remember the reason your son was pushed  
into the cold, grown alone to be a monster, to regain what was his rightful  
throne,  
Pleasure and passion in the killing fields of my days,  
But atop I stand but still remain a branded, driven strangled man alone

Daniel Richards

# The Magic Of The Green And Blues

The magic of the green and blues, a view  
Turtle doves in flight in purple night, they flew  
Tragic plight a fight, now imagine me its true

Green and blue, blue and green  
No matter to you but to me  
The blue is woe and envy is green

It has to be, this way it seems, to me  
Did I fall, commit a crime or lie, no  
But miss misery makes my eyes glow

Through the blues and greens  
A future is foreseen, by my eyes but for me  
I stand tall above you all and truth I see

The magic of the green and blues, a view  
Turtle doves in flight in purple night, they flew  
Tragic plight a fight, now imagine me its true

Green is me and blue miss misery  
She the only one to have a hold of me,  
Unhappy together but with clarity forever

Daniel Richards

# The Mask

There's a darker side to me,  
A hidden but unhidden mask  
A deep and powerful beast  
With burning echoes from  
A reverberating passed.  
Relentless in its hold,  
Choking all thoughts and  
Memories, even those untold  
Those which are hard to see  
From times of old, even from me  
They withhold

Secret memories secret times,  
So secret are they, they can only reside,  
Deep among the catacombs of my mind  
So deep and distant, the traces are hard to find  
Except sudden flashes and trickling line's  
Maybe memories, maybe lies  
There's too many black spots,  
Too be precise

A mind erratic is a mind confused  
And in this state can the mind infuse, motion  
With time, along with action and emotion tide  
Together bound with a place time,  
In moments of madness, can this still be imprinted  
To the mind,  
Or are the true memories lost in realms of time.

Are the images I see actually moments of my life?  
Or are they imaginative aspects I wished for at those times  
Each day brings continuation of an ache, the pain from  
The longing of those eluding images and truths to the past  
But with every step there's a slip and it's too my mask  
And if it falls will they be lost forever in time  
Among the vast darkness which has become, the stark but hidden deceiver of  
my mind

Like mona lisa its hard too smile

In a dark corner, some place, some time  
Into your hands you find you cry, as more memories fail recall  
Your helpless as they fall, to the realm of time

Daniel Richards



# The Mind After 7 Years Job Search

My hearts resistance is turning to black  
Strained and encumbered with desperation  
I have a calling,  
I hear it on the windswept fields  
But the cold is forming around me  
And freezing me in ice  
Like a statue that's real  
I stand alone my sense's reel,  
A fatal attraction for life is holding me aghast  
My one sole intention is to be determined to try  
Time rolls by as the sky revolves, an icy tear can't dropp from my eye  
It's easy to imagine but harder to climb,  
My shadows pale in suspended animation  
The ice grows thicker each time I try the climb  
Hands are tied me the misfit musty keep on the try  
An ice sculpture ignore by passers by  
I have a heart I have a mind the story is told  
A helping hand is needed, one to break bread  
And offer the chance of life  
I could blow the roof off sky  
If just one person would give me a try  
Just one chance and my wings will break free  
From there icy prison and I would fly

Daniel Richards

# The Plight

How many roads must I  
Walk down,  
Before its seen that I'm a man

How many labors must I  
Take now,  
Before I see that I'm a man

I guess the answers,  
True to me, my friend,  
Are just whispers blowin' coldly on the wind

How many times can this man  
Hang his head, ignoring the plight  
Laid upon his land

How many seas must I  
Set sail, until  
Purity is revealed from its veil

I guess the answers,  
True to me, my friend,  
Are just whispers blowin coldly on the wind

I guess the reasons,  
For me, my friend,  
Are just fired candles blowin empty in the wind

Daniel Richards

# The Prince Of The Sun

My life is sailing down behind the sun  
Waiting for me; the prince to come,  
But first, I must fight through fire and rain  
To restore and strengthen my soul again.

But the question which still remains;  
How did I get here, what have I done,  
When will my dreams and favor arrive?  
For I can see no return looking through my lonely eyes

But bending light shines again, like a shooting beam  
It shows the way, and that's when I realize that's where I need to look  
With my tired lonely eyes, watching seedlings rise, with the sonnet of ancient  
lullabies.

Still I struggle to find the words to say, where will I find them  
How can I teach them when the words play out upon a stage?  
Lyrically unabsorbed but completely unrestrained, within this moment  
I again realize, I've done what I need to, they looked my way they followed my  
eyes

My footprints in the sand are tracing toward the sun,

For me the prince is coming home  
I've done all I could I've done all I can,  
When I'm not with them I'm still by there side  
And forever they knows this, as they have seen my eyes

My life now regained and rising from behind the sun  
Waiting for me the prince to come once again,  
I'm home, alone perhaps but I left them my eyes  
And through them you shall see that lifes alive  
There's a path of footsteps left behind me, for those who wish to be worthy for  
the paradise my life hides behind the sun,

I see there numbers swell and grow, tracing the teachers footsteps, my heart  
begins to overflow, spirit upon spirit now share my throne

For me the prince is coming home

I've done all I could I've done all I can,  
When I'm not with them I'm still by there side  
And forever they knows this, as they have seen my eyes

Daniel Richards

# The Red And Green Sky

There's a place I'd never thought I'd show ya  
It's been so long since this space was found, as  
We as people, walk with our heads firmly in the ground,  
But at the end of the day your heads held up and away  
So follow my steps and I'll show you,  
It's not all the same at the end of the day, I promise you

Do you notice the sky up ahead?  
"Where have all the greys and blues gone  
You said, nothing looks the same"  
But you're in an unknown place,  
A place with no need to name,  
Underneath the red and green sky  
Upon a mountain cliff, made of gold  
Your life played out before you,  
A picture of revolving, glowing mold

Then whisked off into the sky, you left,  
Whereabouts too is unknown,  
Into the red and green sky you head,  
Maybe being shown a brand new start  
Away from the pain of life, where  
Things start to make sense once again,  
Now you see your life mend then blend  
Into the red and green sky you went.

Returning regally re-dressed, you seem renewed,  
The red and green sky did again, I thought.  
As you stood, amazed by the truth, you spoke,  
"Never to be the same again, never again"

We shared some strawberry wine,  
To amuse ourselves  
We drink to ourselves, to the sky  
Underneath the red and green sky again  
This is a place I'd never thought I'd show again  
It's been so long since this space was found  
A place with no need to name,  
Underneath the red and green sky, we came

Daniel Richards

# The Reigning Snow

In the name of, my blue view I,  
Brought it all, it was all untrue I,  
Know I'm left desperate, and it shows  
And through the reigning snow I'm, now very very slow

Within the name of choice I,  
Chose the path of voice and I,  
Speak loudly with points to show  
But the reigning snow leaves me desperate and slow

Who keeps pouring the reigning snow upon my bow I'l,  
Shoot poisoned arrows to the sky igniting all and every rainbow but I,  
Left before I had to go, due too the reigning pouring freezing snow  
So from here where do I go

In the name of my blue view I,  
Steal away one day from you and I,  
Will escape the charade which shapes the reigning snow  
Released from my hell and too heaven I shall go,  
But there's room for too but only if you wanted too

Im a little slow desperate and it shows

Daniel Richards

# The Return

Cross my fingers,  
And prey today turns out to be mine  
Some see it's easy, "you see"  
Just assert your fractured plastered mind  
Some say find a saviour in hard and desperate times  
But, you see I just need to forget,  
We are born simply, just to die

I came here but not like the others did. I came to  
Find a piece of truth to worth of life,  
I don't fall like the others as I fly, but I slip,  
Trying to find better life,  
I knew nothing good comes easy, all the  
Good things take some time, I am here as a spirit  
To die as a man is the crime

You can't help wonder, why the streets are  
Paved with paper gold,  
They say life's better here than anywhere known,  
But yet we hate those come from countries cold....  
They come, just like us to earn themselves a little home  
But I see nothing in our pay dirt,  
The ghosts are all I know,  
Here souls no longer reside...  
Where promise turn into cries...  
No-ones getting out of here alive!

In the blessed name of Jesus  
I heard the tyrant say  
Heaven awaits us all, but first,  
Wars must be fought in his name

Back and forth, forth and back  
Lead made bullets and heart attacks,  
Greed we let prosper, the dying are the poor  
But this is not the earth god gave to us endure  
He gave a bounty of purity  
But yet we sit, attack and wait then blame him for no rescue  
Sitting at the latest wake



I hope all our tears dry for all and one  
The final days our arriving and he'll return  
The dawning sun,

The question remains which one  
Lucifer or Jesus,  
But we can only count on one  
Saved once before to follow the path  
But 2000 years later we waltz the devils dance

Daniel Richards

# The Roses, Buttercups And Cocaine

I walk with roses  
Buttercups and cocaine,  
Down streets with no names  
But my heart and soul ask a lot,  
Can we live with no pain?  
No hiccups or pouring rain,

Oh,  
I laugh, I laugh aloud  
This poor boy, he don't know  
He can't make no sound  
Around the beats of woe  
He bounds, he bounds  
Because there's nothing for him to believe  
Belief in what is eyes see  
Or what his hand has found

So the roses  
Buttercups and cocaine,  
Become a release, a release  
From the downturn, of his disease appeased  
By the road he's found, leads him  
From this old town, his first round  
Leaving behind his cold frown  
Tonight, Tonight  
This boy leaves town  
Tonight, tonight  
This boy has gone now

Daniel Richards

# The Sadness Of Sorrow

A great shadow lies over this man,  
With great sadness his tears turn upwards to a leaden sky  
A sweet smell of great sorrows flow from this man  
With the pain his spine shivers as he dreams, of green fields and rivers  
Praying for his day of release from the tortured soul

His blood is frozen and his soul has hidden from fright,  
His knees tremble as he tries to walk it out, emotions retarded  
He feels he's chained to this world whilst the other departed  
His mind is breaking and his beats a fight  
With trembling hands his attempts thwarted

Suicide screams for a ride taken is the sun  
Pills fly upwards and down his dry throat  
One after the other his will has taken flight  
Nigh time with no moons screams as he chokes  
Tightening chest his heart slows to a solemn beat

He feels escape is on the horizon  
So he writes a note to no one, as plumes of depression rise  
He knows to rest his head will bring the end, he smiles as he  
Has no need for waking in the morning, wrists vibrate asking for release  
Silver saviour appears and with a swipe the veins are appeased

Time turns and river roll  
Lifetime of agony and head full of splinters has taken its toll,  
He lays down his dreary head with no dread of death  
He close his eyes one last time his beating heart comes to a stop  
And his soul begins to rise like the plumes of depression but he'll reach peaceful heights

A nightmare over pain took its toll,  
Lay him too rest with time and the rivers which roll  
And peace be upon him freedom for his soul

Daniel Richards

# The Shadows They Cast

They like to keep you in dark  
They know the charade  
You see the light, you pretended  
And in the dark it all began  
In the spirit of of control  
And the power of greed  
Blindly you live,  
In matrix thinking you're free  
There's a voice in your head  
And you refuse to hear  
There's an enemy in your bed  
Which will never surrender  
So you live on simply as a pretender

Daniel Richards

# The Sorrow Of A Fella

I met this boy, the other night  
Along the river, oh, what I sorry sight  
I met this boy who felt so old  
He traveled alone

This boy told his story of why,

He left his home a story  
Filled with guilt but also  
Full of eternal woe

He left his home,

To lift the stress off those he would hold  
He said to me he would survive,  
Somehow & deserves to be alone

In his eyes you could see the whys  
Finding no answers from his woes  
Taking pills lowers the hills  
As he tries to find his new home

Here we go he says to me  
As the woes come rolling home  
I have to go he said to me,  
As he turned  
I could see his heart bleed

A few days later, he killed himself  
I guess to end the woe  
A letter he left to tell of why  
Was full of remorse and glowed

He pleaded forgiveness, and told  
Of his hero & how he watched him go,  
Said he had no choice, his throat  
Was soar from screaming his  
Soundless voice

He said to my love p.s,  
Im in the sky tonight  
Watching the world & guiding your life  
Protecting you all from my fallen plight

Daniel Richards

# The Turning Away

the turning away

Why do we keep turning away?  
It's a sin that somehow can be accepted  
Turning night to day  
It's an exception as we dream of our own  
Can the streets ever be united?

We use words we heard the other day  
As our minds disappear on the wings of the night  
Why do they bother to try?  
To change the ignorant of the mind  
They prefer to just stand and stare

Is it just a silly dream to hope?  
We can stop the turning away  
A young girl cries through hunger  
A young boy stutters from the bitter wind  
Will it remain, the turning away and exception of sin

The church says they help whilst sitting on riches  
The priest ask us to pray for the lost cold souls  
When in reality a dip in the pocket  
Can keep out the cold the hunger and the pain  
Is it just a dream to stop the turning away

We accept it as just a case of another's suffering,  
And tell ourselves we are not joining in  
The turning away  
Light and life is turning into shadow  
And it's casting its shroud  
With the turning away

With this turning away from poor souls and needs  
One day it could turn the other way  
As one heart bleeds another breaks  
As one is turned to stone it grows  
The falling of the shroud, and one day  
We could find that we're all alone

in the dream of the proud

Is it just a silly dream to hope?

A dream to stop the turning away, A hope dreary?

Can we can stop the turning away

From the weak and weary

Daniel Richards



# The Wizard

Fall among the valleys to hide and creep,  
Find the puddles of wisdom and swim a mile deep  
To ask the wizard why it is I bleed and weep  
To give me an honest answer and no deceitful weave  
Can he tell me why this is what ive come to be

I see the wizard and he's drawn deep within,  
Deep inside his mystic skin.  
Destroyed by his own heroin sin

So I restart but where to begin  
A flash of light and I return,  
Back to this place of disconcern  
on the banks of a painful stream  
was I gone or was it a dream

if even the wizard can fall foul,  
to the acute viciousness of the crowd  
and easily surrender his magical crown.  
what hope is there for us all,  
earth bound naturally,  
but hell bound after all

Daniel Richards

# The World Spins On With Or Without You

We sit at rounded tables  
Assuming we are free,  
Liquor all around us, pouring  
Adamant we are free,

Drunken loves and weakened hearts  
We all play the game,  
With our rolls and parts, directed  
By intoxicating clerks

We speak of people as passing days  
Intoxicated aromas of mistaken lays  
Crying tears of abuse and erotic malaise  
But, never question the liquor which fuels such mistakes

We cry at death in the family, but,  
We work all the hours there could be,  
Last spoke to the dead family,  
Sometime somewhere last century, so now we must learn...

A falsified pain inside of thee.....

A personal pain, in heart and mind.  
Lay your ego upon a shelf, a world exists around you,  
Take a look outside yourself,  
The world spins on with or without you

Lift your head out from the sand  
Life's is automatic yours is no turn of magic  
Soon you'll be sailing alone, unless you stand  
Trapped by a tragic magic you thought was you

Lay your ego upon a shelf, a world exists around you,  
Take a look outside yourself,  
The world spins on with or without you

Daniel Richards

# Then I Thought Of You

I was on the road of life when it struck me,  
Between the lanes it hit me, between the eyes!  
Certainly surprised by the glint in my eye, it left me alive  
But division in brought me and my mind.

Two lanes on the road of life, and so it rained down on me  
Hitting my head, the roof of uncertainty, knowing only,  
The knowledge of not knowing which lane to take or direction,  
To move in for my own sake

I was stuck, searching for a key  
Then I thought of you, my baby  
And all the pain and uncertainty fell away from me  
You are my star, toward the sun I shall part

I soon find in me, true direction  
Divine intervention guiding me home  
To you my baby, your warm embrace  
And loving glow

I was lost and this true,  
But true love knows no limit or boundary  
And it found me and it found you, combined us,  
And now I'll spend my life with you for eternity

Daniel Richards

# There Goes Your Mouth Sitting In Its Little Wrinkled Chair

There goes your mouth sitting in its little wrinkled chair  
So suspicious and without any care, you  
Laugh at the little speckled dots you call your mind  
You're such a poison lamiae sometimes,  
But upon the table is the answer to the fable  
You're losing your little precious mind

You laugh at the others and all their pain,  
And try to tell yourself you're not insane,  
Oh I hate your most times,  
But the rain falls and it ain't coincidental your cover is falling from your face  
And now you lost in space, but as you say...

You see that star Im gonna get mine and  
You see that car Im gonna get mine,  
Well please send me a postcard if you get that far, as from here  
Its looks as if you're lost your way back some time afar  
You're losing your mind but send the card if you ever get that far

Daniel Richards

# There Must Be Another Way

I hate the way life's taken back all I made,  
Are you like me, do you feel the same,  
After questions asked with vacant replies  
Politicians make sure we go their way

I hate the way they've taken back promise made  
But it's got nothing to do with you or me  
We go to war taxes raised, children lost fathers,  
So we can contain us falsely free

I'm not saying right is wrong or any other either way  
It's up to us to make this decision when things come our way  
But, what we don't notice is how it's all gonna change,  
When all theses nightmares end, settling dust reveals their plan

We are all part of bigger plan,  
A plan a plot by the bigger power man  
I'm not saying he's wrong or I'm right  
But things are not working today tonight

I'm not saying right or wrong  
But just look at us all today  
There must be, there has to be  
There must be another way

Daniel Richards

# Tick Tock Knock Knock Tick (Unfinished)

I'm out on the street again, and smiling  
Feeling good no thought of dying,  
The days seem like hotspots of happiness again  
And the heat is the moment of life again,  
The spark that lit the fire light in my eyes.  
On the distance horizon is destiny  
And I make another run, but  
The closer I get the darker the light fades  
My dreams are taken by the setting sun,

Inside of me lays a spirit of bad company,  
I was born with him, a mad man in my head  
And he begins to speak to me I fight him but  
His word become more free, sliding in front of me  
He's becoming me, bad, bad company  
He speaks with words that echo the cavity of my mind  
I am here now its my time too shine,  
In a hail of tears crippled by fear, he is everything of me  
Even the air I breathe,

Out of my mind again my feelings from battle withdrew  
And my mind is his not mine, but im sorry  
For all the things he's about to do, he is the moment and it  
Shows in my eyes, I fear my final moment is due, he's brought it forward  
And I swear from a roof top we flew but with no crash I mustve dreamt it all but  
true  
I hear a knocking from inside on the secret doorway passage of my mind  
My safe place when he attacks  
Knock, knock, knock hello Daniel im back.....

Now these town all know our name, I withdrew from you Daniel  
Due too a prescription pill bottle, you tried too kill me Daniel; didn't you  
Know my time is here I hear you screaming in your mind and I don't mind Daniel  
Its my turn to try Daniel and will succeed,  
Destroy everything that's you and slide the razor on the wrist and make you  
bleed my morning dew,  
Or leave you with nothing and withdraw from view  
Pick up those pieces Daniel for they are you or where ha ha haa

But we do I start with destroying you, your pathetic existence makes it hard too  
choose,  
Maybe with Layla il take her hand, pretending to be you destroy the heart that  
once loved you and allow your return,  
Or place my circle on the floor rip open hearts and allow hearts to pour, blood  
stricken heartache I adore do you hear me Daniel can you hear me  
You shouldve allowed me not denied me this time you will die I will have fun with  
the final moments of your life for I know you can see it in that crowded space in  
your mind

Watch me draw blood from innocent minds, pollute the core of everything you've  
made pure, come now Daniel don't cry you started it its my life and mind not  
yours  
There's a door between you and me but how long do you think it can withstand  
me  
Il keep knocking and knocking but in the mean time I have a plan for you too  
witness

Il grab you soul and devour slowly with savour how far can you go Daniel before  
you open the door, together Daniel we was born I am the only one who  
remained, the one who helped you endure what you family laid for you to fall,  
your mother didn't wanna know, your father left the your poor baby brother  
chose death then rather be with you this is true you know it too  
You're a coward Daniel, didn't even go to his funeral, hahaha oh yeah I forgot  
that was me, but still, your weak the meek inherit the earth as you will do six  
feet under the dirt, but not yet ive not caused enough hurt, tick tock knock knock  
tick im going bezerk,  
Im delivering too you want you gave me

Daniel Richards

# Time

Like the hands on a clock, the tightening bands of a wrist watch  
We feel and hear the ticking, clicking of dull days wash away  
As we lay around or kicking the ground  
Waiting for a something or a, someone to show us the way  
Making mistakes is what it takes only if we learn the right traits  
As individuals we must unite as one, one whole candidate  
Standing as one we won't witter away the hours of change  
Now is the time to heal today, with the wind behind us we are ahead  
Sore away from the lands on which so many souls have unwillingly bled  
Too paradise shores and peaceful ways

Can we inside just find the time to scribe some lines, with words witch punctuate  
The state of living with a given weight and end the tears of the young,  
Before we find too many years have come behind us and we miss the starting  
gun  
Blinded to the wind of change, we must realise we must take heed from ancient  
tolls  
As the rivers of time will continue to roll,  
We must find more too say, as they is plenty more we have to save,  
Before we can say we found peace today  
Far away within our mind ring the bells of miracles and magic spells,  
But the wand is our mind and we must open up whilst we have time  
As we take the challenge of a mountainous climb

We can bring about peaceful days and prevent the end day's scenario  
Which are playing out in our modern days let's not reach the point  
Today, where the time is gone the song is over,  
I thought we'd something more to say....

Daniel Richards



# Time After Time

Lying in bed, I hear the clock tick,  
And in my mind it drums a marching images of old, tired views,  
Pictures too perfect and not what they where  
Void of the truth, the poison of those days, daily toll blues

Caught up in whirlpools of the mind,  
Time after time  
Dreams and fantasies of hidden truths,  
Sometimes Im calling, calling out to you  
But you're walking to far ahead,  
Fading away so you cant feel or hear,  
Warm nights of candles lit, and the words that I have said

Then the thoughts go to slow and I fall to far behind,  
But when you're lost I will look but I still can't find you  
Secrets stolen from me deep inside  
The truth that outlined that forgotten but memorable time,  
Snared by magic potions and fading sanity,  
My hair grows grey and my window calls saying its all ok  
As my heart beats out of time, I fall, and there'll be no need to catch me  
As the second hand unwinds I wont be waiting ill be flying then dying as I have  
done  
Time after time

Daniel Richards

## Time After Time Part 2

Will you grant me, my purpose  
Please show me, how to raise it to the surface

I'm scratching and I'm clawing  
Trying my hardest to make amends

But the kiss of coldness sure will kill me  
Call me and I'll be there to shine a light

The darkness swells, in numbers  
Descending upon my shoulders  
But it will shine the light for you

All the neighbours and the saviours  
Falsified truths in which the bath me

Calling, calling  
You can only show me, so why call me

Now im home from afar  
Please come and show me....

Il be there waiting in my nervous party  
Your invited, but please don't judge me  
As il be again afar, running barefoot  
To the sky in my own little bubble  
Floating and flying, doting and dying  
Its not coincidental my heart is broken and my mind is lying  
I guess Im just a mess sometimes but its due to me loosing my mind  
But theres a hand, unfortunately its mine so it repeat time after time

Daniel Richards

# To All My Brothers And All My Sisters

I'm walking out alone around the city streets  
Thinking aloud why we are all one, but none in the same instant heartbeat  
I'm not ashamed of what I am, I've had my bruises and brakes I'm also covered  
in scars  
But still I sit her calling you all my brothers and my sisters,

I'm not afraid of what may be said in my shadows wake,  
Life is here for us to explore not to be held back by another's judgment made  
poor  
So I call out too you all; come on my brothers and come on my sisters, lets make  
this world a better place with no bruises and blisters

Call out an emotion love and peace, for you can only be what you are  
Me and you they and we have a heart of a star,  
And on this planet of beauty we can create a new path where the grass grows  
greener and the sun forever shines, for all we need is love in our lives

For you can only be what you are and that's a heart beating as bright as a star  
Just, hold out your hands if you understand, and help out the resistors as we are  
all brothers and sisters,  
So I call out to you all, lets all be the golden age transistors  
To all my brothers and all my sisters  
Lets all be golden age transistors

Daniel Richards

# Too Many Lies Kill A Life

Too many secrets too many lies  
All the world's umms and ahhs  
Frequently flirtatious to those around me  
Irresistible they must become, as the air around me is drenched with deceit.

Lies from birth up until now,  
Mothers stories don't match to fathers  
Aunties and uncles have not a clue  
Only slight memories of a little boy  
Hiding under tables and chairs,  
Scared to become snared into a families stare

All of them are laughing at me,  
I have to watch what I say  
Or be knocked down somehow someway  
I believed their lies, upholstered my life  
With their words, now I see there where receipts of deceit  
That are now in throws of decay

From the pressures my world has now fallen asleep  
Now im left with the task, how do I wake someone asleep in a dream  
A tragic graze to the mind  
My whole life is one lie  
Why did they lie, what is it about me  
Or when I was conceived  
There's a lot aplenty they are not telling me  
Overtaking my visions of life im left breathing bubbles from a broiled broth of lies

I turn out the lights not to fall asleep  
But to lay to rest one thing I cannot be  
And that's a lie masquerading as my life

Daniel Richards

# Tracing Teachers Footsteps

My life is sailing down behind the sun  
Waiting for me the prince to come,  
But first I must fight through fire and rain  
To restore and strengthen my soul again

But the question which still remains;  
How did I get here what have I done  
When will my dreams and favour arrive?  
For I can see no return looking through my lonely eyes

But bending light shines again, like a shooting beam  
It shows the way, and that's when I realize that's where I need to look  
With my tired lonely eyes, watching seedlings rise, with the sonnet of ancient  
lullabies.

Still I struggle to find the words to say, where I find them  
How can I teach them when the words play out upon a stage?  
Lyrically unabsorbed but completely unrestrained, within this moment  
I again realize I've done what I need to, they looked my way they followed my  
eyes  
My footprints are in the sand tracing toward the sun,

For me the prince is coming home  
I've done all I could I've done all I can,  
When I'm not with them I'm still by their side  
And forever they know this, as they have seen my eyes

My life now regained and rising from behind the sun  
Waiting for me the prince to come once again,  
I'm home, alone perhaps but I left them my eyes  
And through them you shall see that life is alive  
There's a path of footsteps left behind me, for those who wish to be worthy for  
the paradise my life hides behind the sun,

I see their numbers swell grow, tracing teachers footsteps my heart begins to  
overflow, spirit upon spirit now share my throne

Daniel Richards

# Transient Delirium

If im lost then the others in our world are too  
If im ugly then they are ugly too  
Insulting tirades hit me but what can I do  
The sky in my eyes is a different blue

And with no rainbow in my sky, im left  
Only to question all the ifs, buts and whys  
Whilst im lonely il raise questions to points of view  
And decipher why the lies lay hidden within the true

If only we could see what has happened in the vacuum between  
You, he, her and I, perhaps then we'd see the truth,  
We all think we know where each and every action takes us too,  
But yet we remain empty with no one to hold onto

So the rain keeps on falling and my boots keep walking  
A path through the mind with eyes left looking through time  
Trying to find reasons that comply, to the resonating differences  
Of our hearts, that sit forever tearing us apart

I speak too much but know this as I depart  
That every single word is a piece of my heart  
And maybe I hope one day all of us can play a part in  
The reconstruction of human tolerance and trust

Daniel Richards

# Trapped But Becoming Free

It's empty in the valley of the skies  
The sun it raises into blanket a grey  
There's no shine and there's no warmth  
Your footprints freeze behind as you walk

Your heartbeat has left you with no love to give  
You feel tied to a post by all your fears  
Stranded with all your faults and tears, and  
You live in the shame of all your defeats

It's empty in the valley of skies  
Surrounded by all your faults and mistakes  
The noose tightens around your neck  
Coming out of your cave the world is upside down

Your shadow has left you with no name  
But yet you hold onto hope  
Claw at the rope around your neck  
Fighting for life, you will find it again

You will hear it once more  
Your name will be called by life or the light  
Let the hope grow your souls says yes you mind no  
But fight on and you you'll hear your name

And the pain will be washed away and eaten by plague  
Your hands hold onto your heart  
Your soul grasps onto hope  
This time you know survival is coming home

Daniel Richards

# Turning Away

Can you see what I see...?  
The turning away from the tears  
Just because they are others and not we  
There suffering is plain to see  
Don't turn away or turn the other cheek  
For we are all and all are we  
The suffering is of all not just meek  
We see the kids starving teary  
But we stand and stare the weary are more than aware  
But today, is it just a dream to stop the turning away

Can you feel what I feel.....?  
The pain from foreign lands is here with me today  
It is here with you, but what will you do  
Lend a helping hand someway or  
Just shrug it off and turn away  
Can we not be selfless today?  
Can we not be humanity what is standing in our way?  
For I see nothing that's stops us except greed  
Is it just a foolish dream, to stop the turning away  
An inconceivable act of helping today

Daniel Richards



## Two Lovers

We tripped the light fantastic,  
It twirled and spun across the sky,  
Dusting the starry night with colours,  
Colours from every season  
Dancing romance being the reason  
Zeus allowed Eros to reveal his pineal delight,

Snow diamonds began to fall,  
And Ice formed upon the sea  
For the lovers dance to continue upon the frozen floor  
As a love laced zephyr glided around the lovers pure hearts  
Aeolus let play his windy harp a song of love rang across the land  
The gods rejoiced, witness's to the strongest love of man

An eruption of love with power never before seen  
Gave glimpse to the hearts of the lovers  
Which now beat as one,  
We tripped the light fantastic,  
It twirled and spun across the sky  
A lover's gaze into an endless ocean of emotion

She said there is no reason  
As the truth was below and plain too see  
With her magic touch,  
Hera bound us but set us free  
Two lovers joined as one  
Loving each other in perfect harmony

We tripped the light fantastic,  
It twirled and spun across the sky,  
Dusting the starry night with colours,  
Colours from every season  
Dancing romance being the reason  
Zeus allowed Eros to reveal his pineal delight,

Daniel Richards

# Underneath The Lies

In underneath the lies I crept, and  
Found myself in the story tellers inner zone,  
He has no face he has no name, because as a group collective  
We are all but basically the same,  
When underneath the lies I crept, society alone was the founding, funding blame,

But trying to relay this confuses and infuses me as I appear, appearing as a  
fantasying nutcase, I'm isolated as unknown once again,

So they wish me away to an unknown place, as far away as they can in mind  
To keep me pushed out of their paradigm so scared and threatened of any  
change,  
But I'll come back once more my friend and it will  
Be underneath the lies again

For we as people are a lonely race in a lonely crowded intruding place  
we are a people with heads firmly fixed into the ground but, the sun still goes up  
and still comes down,  
So we cheat, we lie, we play are silly games, but we don't see we're throwing it  
all away but no-one Ever ask why and its all accepted at the end of the day,  
Leaving us weak in living our lives dreaming of drams we dreamt to come true  
and we will do anything to make them true in our eyes,  
so we cheat and we beg and we lie to get ahead....

And it's here underneath these lies I've crept

Daniel Richards

# Unfair Share

No one's seen my share,  
Of things I can't repair  
I'm lost among the Oceans,  
Hiding from the pain I now  
Bare

I can never hang my head,  
My neck is garroted by  
A knotted thread

Pulling tighter as I head toward,  
Calmer seas and oceans warm.  
Feeling as if I may die,

Drowning Oceans,  
Towering waves push  
And pull me in everyway,

Emotions  
Scatter with the oceans spray  
Disassembled  
Placed apart so far away

Daniel Richards

# Until That Hour Chimed And The Final Day Was Over

In the dark of the night, I hear you softly whisper my name  
Echoes flow like a breeze through my forest of disease  
Separated by miles of time but yet your still feeling the same  
Like a stream down a mountain side, the memories never fall still  
Wishfull thinking o hearts oldest will,

One taste and your heart open with clap of thunder  
One door step window sill any order,  
We spent time and spoke kissed and was one another  
Until that hour chimed and the final day was over

Daniel Richards

# Warped & Twisted

Harsh words and violent blows  
Hidden secrets nobody knows  
Eyes are open, hands are fisted  
Deep inside im warped and twisted  
So many tricks so many lies  
Too many when's and too many why's  
No ones special, no ones gifted  
Im just me,  
Warped and twisted

Sleeping awake and choking on a dream  
Listening loudly to a silent scream  
Call my mind, the numbers unlisted  
Lost in someone so warped and twisted  
On my knees, alive but dead  
Looking at the invisible blood ive bleed  
Im not gone my mind just twisted  
Don't expect much, im warped and twisted.

Burnt out, wasted, empty and hollow  
Today's just a yesterdays tomorrow  
The sun's died out, the ashes shifted  
But im still here,  
Warped and twisted

Daniel Richards

# We Always Answer Maybe

Did you see the wind as it swept by?  
Or hear my whisper in your eye  
Did you see the bird fly?  
Or hear the wings as it's flew  
Did you feel my touch?  
Or hear me speak my love  
Did you taste happiness?  
Or hear the blues  
Is your heart pure?  
Did corrupt with the wanting  
You feel enslaved  
Or live blindly free  
Can you explain the beauty of love?  
Or accept hat you told it is to be  
Did you ever think of these things?  
Notice life in its all its display  
Can we ever be what we see?  
Can we be delivered from the receded scene?  
That live has come to be  
Can we will we choose the path  
For us all  
Or keep it all for one  
And back at the start we've begun

Daniel Richards

# We Always Say Maybe

WE ALWAYS SAY MAYBE

Did you see the wind as it swept by?  
Or hear my whisper in your eye  
Did you see the bird fly?  
Or hear the wings as it's flew  
Did you feel my touch?  
Or hear me speak my love  
Did you taste happiness?  
Or hear the blues  
Is your heart pure?  
Did corrupt with the wanting  
You feel enslaved  
Or live blindly free  
Can you explain the beauty of love?  
Or accept hat you told it is to be  
Did you ever think of these things?  
Notice life in its all its display  
Can we ever be what we see?  
Can we be delivered from the receded scene?  
That live has come to be  
Can we will we choose the path  
For us all  
Or keep it all for one  
And back at the start we've begun

Daniel Richards

# We Find Paradise

Underneath the tress, underneath the sky  
We are here tonight,  
Underneath the moon, underneath the stars  
We find paradise  
As we lie star gazing side by side  
Realisation of how insignificant we are  
But hand in hand and love combined  
We feel immense power within our hearts

I never dreamed such a beauty would be mine  
Your delicate frame shapes the flawless exterior  
Whilst holding the ultimate beauty in its superior form,  
Unconditional love as immeasurable as the universe  
From the diamond heart of my beauty, what did I do to deserve  
Such an angel from the cosmic bliss, now sharing my paradise  
Fire flies light this paradise of ours sharing a kiss which lingers  
For hours'

As we lie star gazing side by side  
Realisation of how insignificant we are  
But hand in hand and love combined  
We feel immense power within our hearts  
Underneath the tress, underneath the sky  
We are here tonight,  
Underneath the moon, underneath the stars  
We find paradise

Just imagine what the world could be, if everyone  
Could learn to Love like we  
Just imagine what the world would be, if everyone  
Loved like we

But for now from under the trees I'll stare upon the stars  
And share the paradise with my beauty  
Hold her hand and absorb how lucky we are  
As everyone is searching for the day when they lay  
Underneath the moon, underneath the stars and  
Underneath the sky and underneath the tress  
In a paradise of love like we lit only by the fire flies



Flying free

Daniel Richards

# What Is In My Hands?

Here's a thought I bring to you  
I hope you understand,  
What is in my hands?  
Walk alone on open empty roads  
Surviving if I can.....

Broken by the weight  
Of all the words I wish to say  
Trapped in all the places  
From which I wish I could run away

As they broke my bones they cracked my mind and  
Exposed a hole in my soul and stole my pride  
Now on sunny days, I look behind and I  
Cast no shadow,

Broken by the weight, and fouled by the woe

Here's a thought I bring to you  
I hope you understand,  
What is in my hands?  
Walk alone on open empty roads  
Surviving if I can.....

Daniel Richards

# What's The Time....? Ok Listen Up

What's the time....?

Ok now listen up, I say today is the time I shall speak my mind

But first let's take a trip to life's mountain and to the crest we shall climb

When we arrive pause on the thoughts that you think and the words of which they wont let you say, now looking down on this fair day after leaving the world behind,

You see the worlds a river and we are all just trying to find are way home, but some looking down from this mountain in this moment of endless time realise emotions miss spent and the victims of their crimes, and I tear shall fall and the heavens shall cry pouring emotionally from just one realization of where they were wrong, and now the very essence of being is coming home,

If we could escape the days draining grind for a moment, to expand and explore the mind, we may find why we have so many questions with only little answers in-between, in a single moment we could be free and yes its good to be free and this is what makes us all purely and unrestrictedly free, conscious awareness of the current time, il be you and you'll be me there lots of things for us to do and even more for our eyes to see, oh how its good to be free, because separate in body we may be but together in mind our consciousness is one and the realm in which to dwell belong to all of us to be bound by togetherness

Daniel Richards

# Whats Going On (At The Home Of The Living Dead)

25 years and my mind is still ill,  
Breaking with the dawn, shaking at noon  
Now reaching for a pill  
Hoping relief will come soon  
Shaking, quaking and waking  
With a lump on my mind and a hump on my back  
Heading for the institution for the last time

Now I cry, when I lie, strapped to my bed  
Screaming what's going on to the voices  
The voices that swim in my head,  
With an injection and a great deep breath  
The vocalization of my throat has up and left  
But yet the screaming, shouting and talking  
Remains swimming in my head

Laying tightly bound from my toes to my head  
Rubbing sores from the straps across my chest hips and legs  
I try and scream what's going on.....  
Echoes are silent in the corridors of the living dead  
Will the institution bring me resolution?  
And fix my head in time for,  
With a prayer and a great deep breath  
I hope for revolution in the voice full head

Daniel Richards

# When The Cold Is Felt, Remember

When you feel the winter winds make bitter the streets of life  
We search out light, warmth which sweeps us to search for hearts  
But is it love or fear of the cold which makes us turn on the selfish light  
Or is it simply the warmth of her eyes swept us into her heart

One day my dear we will be left and buried  
And the time we had will be for those who are left  
The flesh that lived and loved will disperse one day  
So let the memories be good for those that stay

Always remember spring swaps snow for leaves  
And the sun will rise again, the rain may fall  
And let it so, for heartbeats carry on life  
Will fulfil those who believe

Daniel Richards

# When The Pain Of One Falls Unto You

Keep it all locked up inside  
A bubbling boiling swell  
An eternal Wait for the turning tide  
To end finally you now quite hell

When you share the pain  
With the one who care's,  
You bring unto them your rain  
And receive painful stares

So the lonely sound of your voice  
Becomes the marooning sound of choice  
No-one knows what to do with you,  
So just move on, just with you

Daniel Richards

# When The Worlds Has Gone To Sleep,

When we're living in this world  
We cheat and we lie, never to stop  
As we never ask why,  
But in my mind there's a girl I see  
And she helps me, gives me the clarity  
So the truth I can begin to understand  
So I can stop throwing it all away,  
As at the end of the day, the sun will set  
But will rise on another day

I have all these thoughts and words  
I should or shouldn't say,  
I feel I'm on top of the world, but In hell all  
At the same time, one fine day of rain  
I'll leave it all behind.  
But there's a girl in mind, who brings me round  
And back home again

The worlds has gone to sleep,  
So I'll slide away while the world forgot,  
I need you now I scream,  
The worlds has me on my knees  
She holds me down and wipes away the tears  
I'm with you now let it go the pain the fears  
Sleep with me and in our dreams we'll slide away  
As the sun has set but will rise on another day

Daniel Richards

# When Your Touch Cannot Be There

When your touch cannot be there, our hearts then become mangled by a love we cannot share

No amount of time can quell or bleed a love withheld,  
As forever is a tidal wave, emotionally ferocious as it breaks upon its swell,  
unrequited love means an unrelenting closing cell,  
You are free upon your mantel and you are free to breathe the air, you could walk a thousand miles and climb the highest hill, but still inside your heart and mind, the prison cell is there

If for just one moment you could be released, and have this burden of love and pain retreat,

Would something inside feel amiss or would it feel like blessed bliss?  
To finally be free of unrequited love and fly free and fair like purest of white doves

Or would it be, could it be that the bird itself is the unrequited love,  
Falling dead from the sky, leaving a hole for you to bleed inside  
Bringing with it a new tidal wave, leaving your mind lost and scared  
And your heart encaged from the loss of a love you once did crave  
From what is now your sudden past

Daniel Richards



# Where Are We?

Where are we? When we are warm and watching?  
Behind coloured doors with bells and knockers ringing  
Inside our homes ignoring.

Do you not see those out there?  
Cold and frozen when you're sitting by your window watching  
We are just dying to believe the words we hang on

Love has flown we're lost in the thought of time  
Ignore the seeds of life as planted life has changed  
Outside the rain is falling dark and slow

Where are you when I need a hand?  
Inferred self reflection of heavenly silence  
Heading straight to social destruction

But she grows and we didn't see  
We chose to ignore her  
But we are heading straight into the fiery sun

Daniel Richards

# Whisky Smiling Back Implicitly

Here comes that same old aperitif,  
Speeding mind now racing, with a whisky smiling back implicitly  
Nodding in agreement to my disparity, spilling fluently one glass or three

Like a broken ship yard my dusty memories sit wasted, untouched  
But with a whisky glass, a bottoms up..., they come back to me  
A pleasure and a heartache duelling to be again part of me

But its oh so apparent to me each of the duellers are not me nor where they ever  
Considered me, so why do I remain serching, for haunting imagery,  
What do I do when I want me just like I used to be....

Coke in my hands, open the door....  
Im gonna make me love me, I'll create the new imagery one so daunting  
And broaden the gates to all that hate me, but im gonna be somebody, be  
somebody

Kicking through my mind, I find the key to my sky  
Unshackled from the deceivers and now shaking out lies,  
Distance is a virtue when your loosing your mind, so I reach to the sky

Now is my time and I know where I stand,  
Broken but never had i been a normal man,  
I have the key to my sky and a gun my hand  
So I reach to sky burst into flight

Daniel Richards

# Who Was It? (R.I.P Micheal Jackson)

Who Was It?

He gave us music,  
He gave us life  
He gave us everything  
Inside his heart could find  
He shared his passion  
His very soul  
He loved all wholly  
And told us so

We thought he'd be forever  
A life we lived as one  
He made our vows  
Every time he moved.  
He lived a life in secret  
It's what we made him do  
We said we loved him  
Betrayed him with words told untrue  
Tell me what would you do?

But it doesn't seem to matter  
And it's definitely not alright  
Cos' our will of deceit brought  
Him too his knees  
Willed him to cry alone at night  
We judged his flawless composure  
Said he's lying to himself  
The reason why he's gone  
We can all find a piece inside ourselves

Who was it?  
Its was a friend of mine  
Who was it?  
Us and every other  
Who was it?  
That hurt his soul  
Who was it?  
It was us that pushed him so far

I felt he was damned  
He was the dead,  
We caused the agony inside  
His dying head  
Through his injustice  
The woe we gave to him  
He prayed the punishment we gave  
Would have mercy on him

We thought he'd be forever  
A life we lived as one  
He made our vows  
Every time he moved.  
Its seems to me that he left us  
For the reasons just explained  
We need to find the truth  
But when it lies inside what will we do

But it doesn't seem to matter  
And its definitely not alright  
Cos' our will of deceit brought  
Him too his knees  
Willed him to cry alone at night  
We judged his flawless composure  
Whilst we bothered him everyday  
He still tried to be even better  
But the pain caught up and god took him away

Who was it  
Its was a friend of mine  
Who was it?  
Us and every other  
Who was it?  
That hurt his soul  
Who was it?  
It was us that pushed him so far  
He couldn't take it Cos we had made him lonely

Who was it  
Its was a friend of mine

Who was it?  
Us and every other  
Who was it?  
That hurt his soul  
Who was it?  
It was us that pushed him so far  
He couldn't take it Cos we had made him lonely

But it doesn't seem to matter  
And its definitely not alright  
Cos' our will of deceit brought  
Him too his knees  
Willed him to cry alone at night  
We judged his flawless composure  
Whilst we bothered him everyday  
He still tried to be even better  
But the pain caught up and god took him away

But it doesn't seem to matter  
And its definitely not alright  
Cos' our will of deceit brought  
Him too his knees  
Willed him to cry alone at night  
We judged his flawless composure  
Said he's lying to himself  
The reason why he's gone  
We can all find a piece inside ourselves

Who was it?  
Who made it so rough?  
Who was it?  
It was us  
Who was it?  
That pushed him to his grave  
The answer is as simple as the day  
Who was it?  
IT WAS US

Daniel Richards

# Will There Be A Place For Me In Heaven

I had a mind of papers with my heart the shredder  
Shredding the facades, revealing true resolution  
I became the voice of a truth spreader,  
And at,  
Once, I rose above all the noise and confusion  
Just to get a glimpse behind this illusion,  
Now my life is all but empty, but still knotted in contortion

On a stormy sea of moving, swirling emotion  
Tossed about, now I'm like a ship on the ocean  
Seeking the star that could give me the reason  
In between  
The blue and purple sky lit season  
I leapt and soared even higher to the sky  
With truth bound will there be a place for me in heaven

Daniel Richards

# Window Box Society

I used to wish to wish for a window  
To see birds, trees and sky.  
But your better off without one –  
Stops you aiming too high

Watching freedom is painful,  
For those locked away.  
Seeing joy, love and happiness,  
Another price that you pay

Strong is good weak is bad  
Be it false, be it true  
Your mind makes the choice and enforces it too

Cell walls built by society  
With rules to adhere  
If you breach the acceptable  
Then you better beware

Hide the pain, carry on,  
Routine is the key  
Don't let on that your not  
What your pretending to be

Lock it all up inside  
How badly that bodes  
Look out for the one day  
When it all just explodes

Leaving naught but a shell  
Base functionality too  
But killing all else  
That was once uniquely you

Daniel Richards

## With All That I Am,

With all that I am,  
All of the overcast insides  
The Many faces of me  
All that I could be  
But insanity and vanity kills

My Hands are held are low but you attack  
My words that are spoken  
Against your promise's  
Now are lay broken

All we know is that  
We're skin and bones  
And a blood stain  
On our clothes

Words again  
Are spoken  
With promises broken  
Laid to rest in the rain

Now that I've woken  
I see the flight of lies  
And the shadows  
Of webs that have been woven

With the man I became  
I have nothing to prove  
But all to gain  
And I am walking

For all the words spoken  
Promises lay broken  
Vanity pills  
Insanity kills

So I'm walking now that I've woken  
To heavenly hills





# Words On And On

Make a win that makes some sense  
Of what we are today,  
Take the time to make some sense  
With the words you choose to say  
Take the time to make some sense  
Of what they want to hear,  
Judge the truth to be let loose on ears  
That are restrained by fears  
When there eyes appear to make a dash  
Away from what was said today,  
Just hold your breath and wait a sec and  
See if they turn back your way  
If they don't just let them go and  
On  
The road they follow they'll find the  
Truths you tried to say,  
Then you've made a win that makes some sense  
Of what we are today,  
From 1 to 2 to 3 to 4  
The words you said, play to an eternal encore

Daniel Richards

# Wreck Site

How many wrecks does it take  
How many broken necks will snap  
How many bones will break, before you leave sober from the bar...?

You say, im ok,  
And into car...  
You shall be driving a drunken holiday on a full night time highway

Everyone is in the way show the car they way home  
Sleep on the wheel the car will surpass me  
Stagger from the car with shards glass around thee

You laugh at the site that others despair  
Its not coincidental that bar was left un-sobar  
And now the wreck is the car

Daniel Richards

# Your Spirits Call

I don't belong to kings or queens,  
Im a people from a realm of singing dreams,  
My world is my oyster and in  
My palms are our seas,  
Picturesque and surreal landscape's are carved,  
Below the eternal rainbows we have  
cast,  
Arcing its way across our rolling hills,  
Splendour and tranquillity bring peace of mind  
and will.

The fish, the deer, the guinea fowl,  
Are small examples of the abundance which can be  
found, with in the realm of rolling hills,  
We never fight, or force others bound.

This place, this dream, the pure untainted serenity,  
Can be accessed and granted, by those of  
true heart,  
And this is a cleansing process of purifying plants,  
San pedro, peyote; infuse mystic powers to a  
boiling tea,  
And now wearing our fire, are the Cannabis leafs,  
Causing us a gentle release, for a  
Calm reflection upon a dream, no need for your eyes,  
As your mind itself can see,  
With it, and with an ease, you  
travel,  
Out and beyond the reaches of a forced reality.

A way ahead will be found for you, as this is all pre planned,  
For all and one of us that tread these lands,  
But as a race we lost our way, so long ago.  
Before your moon even came your way,  
Our stars had told, of stories tall, abundant in knowledge,  
With keys for all, to unlock within you  
Your spirits call,

