

Poetry Series

Edwin Baldwin
- poems -

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Edwin Baldwin()

A lost Rat looking for his Monkey Cat....

all Apologies

part 1....(Happiness is a subjective term)

If I am 'lol - ing '
Have I become delusional?

A delusion can best be described as an individual and personal view which cannot be falsified and to which a person may become emotionally attached.

Could it then be said that
Falling out of love is simply a returning to reality

Reality can best be described as something that exists independently of ideas concerning it. Or constitutes a real or actual thing, as distinguished from something that is merely apparent.

Riddle me this...
What's the price to express mail a package full of love & laughter?

I have concluded that crazy runs this world as we know it
and that when I'm worrisome and /or miserable I have gone against the grain of
human evolution

the two words worrisome and miserable describe a
natural world and its laws of nature

Miserable: uneasy, or uncomfortable

Worrisome: vexing, troublesome, or trying,

The natural world which is governed by the laws of nature is a world that has
continually been in a state of upheaval since its creation

Upheaval: disturbance turmoil disorder confusion commotion disruption
mayhem

A natural feeling for all living creatures in this world (of confusion)
would be a feeling of apprehension or feeling uneasy

Man violates the law of nature. Man has waged war against nature and his own
kind. Man is distroying this planet and himself.

All for a personal belief (a delusion) we should be happy and
successful. While everything around us is crying and dying we're singing

Do.....do..do..do De..de..de.. Da..da...da 'don't worry be happy'

part 2...(out of control)

The evolutional evidence of mankind's progress would determine that in the
future man will become a Motionless Entity Mindless Unit (MEMU) who will be
monitored continuously for Maximum Euphoric Sensory Sensation (MESS)

The machines will have taken over by then and man will no longer have any
desire to resist

The fact that we desire the need for more and more of every good feeling is
undeniable. The recent flood of marketing and advertisement has help to
perpetuate our need for feeling good. In this age there is little resistance to a
total surrender of our natural being in replacement for a brief feeling of
happiness or instant gratification

All along we have been operating against the natural laws in order to achieve a
delusional state of happiness. We are the square peg and the machine is the
perfect round one. A machine will not compute a delusion and its primary
function is based upon the first law of nature.

The future is upon us and the machine requires total control of you.
There are (renegades mavericks) John Connors still out there who chose
things in a more natural way.

They are known as the resistance (free thinkers) humans with original
thoughts of their own.

There has been sent terminators to destroy the resistance they are known

as(Psychologist Psychiatrist) They conduct their sinister operation within the law seemingly no threat to anyone of us. Moreover we have voluntarily surrendered ourselves and our young into their hands.

Terminators use a different class weapon of mass destruction it is know as medication and they are becoming ever closer to reaching the apex in weaponry.

Our human seed in time will become linked together with these chemicals (medication) and incorporated into our DNA

When the last uninfected human becomes deceased the machines will breed and harvest the MEMU in the matrix keeping it alive using MESS

'Welcome my son...welcome to the machine'

part 3...(live from inside your head it's "Medicated Morality)

The good old days of Goldy Locks and the three bears are gone.

'This one's too hot' or 'This one's too cold' and 'Ahh This one is just right'

No way in hell are they letting that happen. You're going to take hot or cold and like it

If you try having it your way, just you wait and see what happens to you, when you try sleeping in that just right bed, you took your sweet little time picking out.

Up all night scratching from the itching powder in your bed and throwing up your guts from the tainted soup...Thats what!

""How dare you!

Now wipe that look of contentment off of your face
why aren't you wearing the clown mask you've been ordered

Don't you think for an instant
that you'll not take your medicine
for I'll guarantee you this much
That you'll be raked across the coals and
thrashed with a brine soaked strap
long before the taste of that warm apple pie
has crossed your precious gums ""

Do you see it clearly
is it as plain as day
or as dark as night to you now

No one is allowed to be in the middle

there is no such thing as peace and harmony
You are forbidden to be centered

They can't have it
It won't be tolerated
You shall be punished for it

Normalcy
It has been abolished
Surrender or be crushed

"There's a good lad,
just what every growing boy and girl needs
down the hatch
Hows about ...
giving us all a great big smile
Fantastic! Now then off you go"

all the people sing...

.Do....do..do..do Da..da..da De..de..de 'don't worry be happy'

The prequel....(splendor magnificent)

A vessel contents unknown
all that unconformity speaks of
dramatic and real
never to be placed on a shelf
by any man's hand dead or alive

Waiting on empty faith refrained
imagining crystalline brotherly love
untainted and shockingly pain free

Monsters they come
in velvety gift wrapped boxes
chipping away porcelain veneer
weakening bonds of molecular structure
levee breaks and inside turns out

A solitary heart with no legions at my side
raised arms against a fortress of spades

pledging my life in return splendor magnificent

Final cut.... (enlightenment) copy and paste the links below

'A fool possesses no true wisdom, but a wise man that does not use his wisdom is less than any fool'

Ref: Welcome to the machine by Pink Floyd

Edwin Baldwin

1111

time floats by sailing on a stream
taking with it my one and only dream
i feel so weak when once i was so strong
thought i was right but i was so wrong

i know the pain was killing you
didn't you trust me enough to
think I could make it through
nothing on earth i wouldn't do

even though i know you are gone
all those memories keep hanging on
It still feels like you're here with me
i miss your touch so desperately

i don't think i can make it another day
i'm just no good continuing on this way
i can barely see the man i used to be
blinded by all the pain and misery

never thought i'd be standing on my own
feeling so lost and all alone
wishing that you were near
to whisper these sweet words into your ear

I miss feeling your heart beat next to mine my Dear
I wish that I had found a way to quiet all your fear
I know it's more than me feeling sorry for myself
all my dreams of loving "you" have been put on a shelf

Edwin Baldwin

1864

She sat wearily, and wide eyed in Pa's old chair.
Then sprang to rush out the door.
'Its only just the wind'
Everyday she's done the same...
three years now, since Pa left home.

Edwin Baldwin

A Crevice & Billows

Crevice & Billows

My comfort zone lies in the crevice rather than the billows, I'd say, and it's in all the little odd places, and random moments, that I seem to find the greatest joy, truly loving it, when I can escape all those empty vessels, upon the crowded stage, where big things, frighten me into an awareness of reality., where I am an actor with a roll to play.

Edwin Baldwin

A Horse Of A Different Color In Black And White And Technicolor / Narrative Satire

Recently discovered an official White House report on the events that took place on

December 15,2009 Titled (Yellow brick road)) posted by Wikileaks.

The report exposed that there had been an accidental releasing of an experiment virus at a Class 5 military research lab located in Oz Kansas.

The (Anti-M) rouge virus upon inhalation temporally caused color blindness, and altered depth perception. The White House declared a state of emergency for the entire State of Kansas ordering the closing of all public and private schools. The National Guard had been activated, and President Barack Obama said 'It was for traffic control purposes.'

The following day Avatar premiered at theaters and received rave reviews all across the country, but not in Oz, where movie goers were walking out in droves, demanding refunds. One patron a member of the Lollypop Guild echoed the sentiments of the outraged crowd leaving the Toto Theater, he was quoted as saying. 'The greatest movie ever, when monkeys fly, it's the worst B movie I've ever seen.'

In light of the recently obtained Wikileaks information the producers of the movie, Avatar, have filed a class action law suit against the government in Federal Court

Pertaining to the large release of the color blind virus at Oz Kansas on Dec.15,09 Sighting that the movie maker's right to fool the public was infringed upon.

When asked about the movie, in a previously recorded interview, one of the producers gave this comment; 'We had the heart and courage to make it all along, even though it's really nothing more then a futuristic Cowboy, and Indian flick. So, we spent a third world's yearly budget on special effects. When you add that much glitz, and glam to a dog, and pony show people will be convinced it's a night at the opera.'

The United States Government settled out of court earlier today with the producers of the movie Avatar, for an undisclosed amount of money. A highly informed source inside the bubble (AKA Glinda) reported that the amount

could be in excess of \$500 million dollars. Pending that there will be no further appeal(s) following the Yellow brick road incident, the Brains behind Avatar will be clicking their heels happily ever after.

The Kansas City Cyclone

Article title: A Horse of a Different Color

Reported by D. Gale

Edwin Baldwin

A Princess Named Larain

This is the story of a sweet princess named LaRain

High above the clouds and before the beginning of time
a princess was born in the barren Forest of Null Rhyme
Princess LaRain was her name and she was blessed so fine
that you could see right through her like a spiders twine
she was crystalline clear...
and with a touch she could make, all the yuckiness disappear

While still in the cradle her destiny was told to her by a golden ray of sunshine
she was to give her touch of love to the barren forest, and bring it life and rhyme
Princess LaRain flew on the back of a magical unicorn spreading her love about
drenching all the land with her love, and filling the dreaded rivers of drought

One day King Stratus was approached by Nimbus for his daughter's hand
The Great King said no and a heavenly battle ensued through out the land
Sweet Princess LaRain whom shall always love them both the same
cries, and cries again, and again hoping her tears will someday tame
the Stratus and Nimbus clash....
that usually begins with a thunderous roar and a lighting flash

So there you have it, and now you know
why rain drops fall, and stormy winds blow
So whenever a rainbow appears there in the skies
it's a flag of truce you're seeing, with your very own eyes

Edwin Baldwin

A?

If Letit had a twin brother what would they call him?

Clue: If Ita had a twin sister what would Be her name?

by E.S.B

Edwin Baldwin

Angel Amie

My angel came to me DOA
she had been the victim of a devastating wreck.
Her angelic face was pale in color
and her eyes were a beautiful blue.
I applied every ounce of energy within me to resuscitate her.
Shouting at times 'come on don't you quit on me! '
I was such a little fish in a big pond and still green behind the gills.
Everyone I trusted to assist me committed mutiny.
Too much effort to save a life or to involved with their own agendas.

I was granted a miracle a true blessing she started coming around.
I was never happier never so relieved but still unsure of what would come next.
I stood there beside her trembling with fear my mind was mush and I was exhausted.
I just wanted to hug her and say everything is going to be okay.
Believing like a child that if I wished on it then it would come true.
She was scared and in pain.
I told her don't be afraid I'm here to help.
She trusted me and reached out for my hand.
I held her for as long as I could only turning away for something to comfort her with.
Before I got the chance to place it on her she was gone.
I cried tears that I never would have believed existed in me.
I can't forget her face or those eyes in such need of me.
In all of my years she was the first and only one.

She is gone now but she'll live on forever. It's like she became a part of me.
Keeping me strong in my faith and I'm better because of her.
God brought her to me that day. He planned she'd find her way to me.
I never gave up on her when others tossed in the towel.
Because of that experience I'll remember her till the day I die.
I hope and pray I get to see her in heaven so that I can thank her
for having shown me the way.

Edwin Baldwin

Antidote For Hopelessness*

When silence comes to surround you
and the past riles up to drown you.
Call upon your inner wealth
when you've become a shadow of yourself.
Find your way through the disguise
of all your own lies.
Separate the real
from all that you deal..
With baby steps face the wrong
and now the weakling is becoming strong.
Shaking off the cold
and the long winters hold.
Remember what was so real
and how cotton cozy that made you feel.

Don't ever think it's too late
to reclaim your God given fate.
Mercy and forgiveness play their role
as pain and sorrow take their toll.
What ever road that we must face
there is no one else who can take our place.
So as we ride the tide let us come clean not hide.....
our champion spirit that lives inside.

Edwin Baldwin

At The End Of The Day (Flesh And Bone)

Spirit > Self

Us + Them + Fear = Sarcoma

(You + Me + Spirit) - (Them+Fear) = (X) Truth

-

Explained:

absent of collective fear

we transcend humanity

Edwin Baldwin

Blend

Beautifully created in the masters stroke
unfinished work of art covered by cloak

This was a portrait of my wife to be
the only girl in this world right for me

I always viewed her in a perfect light
be it a sunny day or dark as night.

Rose colored glasses I saw her through
the end was coming near I had no clue

Unsatisfied eyes so much more discerning
wild grandiose thoughts forever yearning

Those freckle clues that I could not guess
she played twenty questions more or less

Riddles upon a tired and tortured mind
searching for answers that I could not find

A true love that had once shown so bold
now with daggers tore through my flesh of old

The prison key my princess hand did will
O such a beautiful sweet and bitter pill

'Her faux enthusiasm did bankrupt my true hope'

Edwin Baldwin

Chew On It

crank turns
the flap opens,
what state of mind
will appear
Perhaps
a nice sweet
cheery red
of happy times
not so long ago
when we held heaven
in our eyes
or will it bring forth
a dark sour
imitation
of bad behavior
as we witness
the assassination
of love and rhyme
by another poisoned mind
rainbow colored swirls
of Utopic imagination
tainted by man kinds
infectious condemnation
chances we were taking
as well as the mistakes
that lay in the making
quarrel not this day
sweet sunshine
abstain a bitter taste
of our darkening decline
all of the days, nights,
weeks, years,
good, bad,
sweet and sour
our subconscious machine
gathers up the moments
of our lives
compressing them into
chickletts of both

time & space,
thought, & feeling
indwelled
memories
inside of
a galactic
gum ball machine
releasing
them back
in life
flavor
order

Edwin Baldwin

Clay Pigeons

Cowardice makes mice of men, hubris makes pigeons of politicians, both are pesky critters, but the pigeon struts around fearlessly with its chest bowed out, while crapping on us all from high places. - [esb]

Edwin Baldwin

Congruity (Circle Of Life)

The forces of nature are being perverted turning good into bad, and the bottom line

the key to it all is profit.

Primates choose co-existence within a group driven by the forces found in the first law of nature.

When we engage in a symbiotic relationship this law of nature is less burden sum on the individual.

Humans chiefly rely on our sense of sight; we take up with others who appear to be most like us, and lend ourselves to the saying that seeing is believing.

Fear is our prime motivating factor, and advertising executives will tell you that fear sells.

What we are witnessing is the perversion of our survival engine making the money

wheel go round. We are made to fear everything by key design and our survival instinct is telling us there is safety in numbers. So we identify ourselves with a group and instinctively try to fit in by purchasing our reality of acceptance.

Monkey see monkey do

She's a nerd, he's a skater, they're preps, I'm a goth.

How can you tell them apart? By the things they purchase.

The purchasing of acceptance is also found in the sub culture as well.

People who want to break away from being normal are victims of fear.

The fear of being sell outs like the Brady bunch family types who are part of a system that they despise. How can you tell them apart? By the things they purchase.

What you see is what you get, and what we are getting is what we see.

The purple hair, body piercing, and tattoos are the same as the Coach hand bags, spray tans,

and botox injections; one monkey's Marilyn Manson to another monkey's Bach

Form follows thought, and the thought is fear, to pick a side because no one wants to grow old, and all alone.

Imagine a Goth, or a Gangster wearing a dress shirt with a pocket protector, and a bow tie. On the other hand try imagining a Nerd or a Prep with ear gages, and a prison tattoo across their neck. It can't be done because the group will cast you out, and if you're smart you'll follow along, and play along.

Our survival engine is a universal constant force, and fear is the constant variable that shifts

our transmission into drive.

Even the separatists who choose to be an island in this Sea of crap are fearful.

So

there's an on line computer game for that, or a chat room for that, or a hobby for that,

or pets for that, or a pill for that, and of coarse there's media entertainment for that.

No matter this or that the key turns our survival engine on and fear shifts the transmission into drive, and together they keep the money wheels turning...bottom line.

I once heard someone say 'thank God for Hardly Davidson cause it gives fat hairy

beer belly slobs something to be a part of.' She was holding an imitation Louis Vuitton hand bag and on her way to the tanning salon when she said that.

Profound!

"The means supply the matter, and the matter supplies the means "

Edwin Baldwin

Cupid's Folly

through the mind numbing fog
her crystal blue light houses
appeared before me
deeply penetrating my pale
existence....

from off her hungered lips
did tender whispers of love
sail the wind to my moaning ear

she listened for ' I love you ' in the silence
two wayward hearts beckoning to know
eternal passion through the distance

Edwin Baldwin

Day Bye Day

Old hands pay
New ones too
Time ticks away
For me and you

Live for today
Die for tomorrow
Time ticks away
Hurt and sorrow

Day by day
Minute by minute
Time ticks away
Dreams within it

Nothing to say
Nothing to do
Time ticks away
Till we're through

Edwin Baldwin

Delightfully Expressed

my ingredients are a whole sum few
not a mile long list that'll be bad for you
and if you are looking for fast and easy
get Dunkin Hines I'm not one part sleazy
my man cake is full of heart healthy flavor
a treasure to remember uniqueness to savor

Edwin Baldwin

I & Ms. Hyde

pile on the make up
no let's tone it down
let's stay here at home
come on paint the town

let's try to be good
I forgot guess I'm bad
let's say we're sorry
I want to stay mad

better take it easy
let's speed it up
we should go slowly
let's not be abrupt

let's live together
I'll break us apart
we love each other
let's say I've no heart

Edwin Baldwin

Dying Of Thirst

She sat beside me everyday for nearly two years riding that train. Most of the time we only shared small talk between us. Once in awhile we'd bring up something with a little more substance to it, like how she hated her job or how everyone told her she was just like her mother. Her mother had a problem with staying settled and could've been on The Montel Williams Show because they had moved so many times before. She wasn't married and she didn't want any kids of her own. Maybe one day she'd adopt a couple of kids and if so...it would be a girl then a boy

I felt a little uneasy at first being around her. Not that there was anything wrong with her of course. On the contrary, I thought she was...um, to put it plainly, making a mistake talking to me. I'm just an ordinary kind of guy and she seemed so different from me, like she was way above average. Let me tell ya, this girl had some real pizzazz.

None the less she had me promises to always hold her place next to me

The first time we ever sat together she was dressed like a fairy tail princess for said ' This is what I dream of being in real life... a real live princess'. Nervously I replied ' I love Halloween and the fall is my favorite time of year'. She seemed so surprised to hear that from me because it was also her favorite time of year and her favorite holiday. We laughed, she had a wonderful laugh and I told her so. 'Good I'm glad you like it because I love to laugh' she said.

One day out of the blue she said

'I talked to my mother today I wanted to know if she thought it was okay for a girl to ask a guy to marry her.'

Jokingly I said 'Do you think you know me well enough to get married? '

She answered back 'you're my sweet angel'.

A sweet angel can you believe that!

If I thought she was serious, and meant it, or wanted the real me and not the train ride guy. You know the one with his nose close to the grind stone trying to make up for lost time. Then I would have proposed to her right then and there. I know what you're thinking, that I'm really shallow. The truth be told somewhere along the line I fell in love with her and I know exactly when it happened.

Well anyways.....the reason I'm telling you all about this is because of a dream I had not long ago. I was dreaming that I was lost and wondering aimlessly through the dark thick woods. It seemed as if I had been going on this way forever. Then I stumbled upon a small clearing with dancing light all around it.

Out of nowhere this magnificent creature appeared in the light. All of my senses and emotions heightened to a state of Red Alert. A strange feeling took hold of me. I became weak and strong, fearful and invincible, all at the exact same time. It was a weird sensation something like I've never experienced before. We both just stood there staring.... neither one of us moved a muscle. I was spell bound and lost in the most interesting crystal blue eyes I had ever seen. Then it was over, but the dream has been stuck in my head ever since.

And now it dawned on me.

It was her... the girl who sat beside me, it was her eyes that I was dreaming about.

I don't know what ever became of her. One day the train jumped its tracks and after that I never saw her again. We were both shaken up a bit but no one got hurt. Maybe she's riding another train now on a different route. Hopefully she's using more favorable means to get where she's going.

'Life support is Love apparatus'

Edwin Baldwin

Dyslexia

get off early from school
aint got nothing else to do
except go to the mall
and act real cool
smoke cigarettes
and write on the wall.....

she don't wanta know you
he don't wanta know you
no they don't wanta know you
cause you haven't got a clue

COME ON NOW! ! !

U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL

listen what I'm telling you
aint nobody got a clue
don't go save your penny
for no rainy day
might as well waste um
waste um all away.....

she don't wanta know you
he don't wanta know you
no they don't wanta know you
cause you haven't got a clue

COME ON NOW! ! !

U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL

you `ll be buried six feet in a whole

the tax man still
giving you a call
fnd a boy or a girl
get them nuts
like a squirre.....

she don't wanta know you
he don't wanta know you
no they don't wanta know you
cause you haven't got a clue

COME ON NOW! ! !

U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL

COME ON Ya ALL! ! !

U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
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U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL
U EKIL SRESOL

COME ON Ya ALL! ! !

U EKIL SRESOL

U EKIL SRESOL

U EKIL SRESOL

U EKIL SRESOL

Edwin Baldwin

Epiphyte Not Epitaph

<center>This canopy has choked out the light
making the forest of life redundantly obscure.
a coffin for my home; where trees form walls,
confining me to this empty space.
Night comes with its sighs of painful,
sorrow - filtering through vegetation.
Shadows breed coyotes out of darkness,
hidden in acres of howling, and taunting.
Where I am a cursed duck with one wing
stuck on a fence, my compass set north.
Everything is looking down from here;
so willfully strong but, direly bending
to twist, and tangles of over growth.
No need for changing locks;
those slithering vines
made their way off
with my valuables.
From my prospective
time is left on the lease,
but I have already vacated,
gone away - away like the sun.</>

Edwin Baldwin

Falling Now

The Great North's new stinging air
blowing in clean, crisp, and clear
A multitude of leaves dropp down
to help cushion the fall season

Farmers begin to gather straw
Flying south geese honk along
Trees change into Autumn garb
performing their brilliant show
before becoming naked to us all

Edwin Baldwin

Fear Feeds The Beast

The wolf man cometh hairy, dank, and musk;
he's the chill that enters your spine after dusk.

He is coming to get you on this full moon lit night,
he's waiting for you in the shadows, and out of sight.

Then suddenly, out of nowhere, and to your surprise,
he will appear with a blank, cold, hard look, in his eyes.

With fangs, and claws at the ready for your premature demise;
our fear, is what the beast feeds on, that we'll come to realize.

Edwin Baldwin

Fear Of Violence... Fill In The Blanks

Stop dropp
gun shot pop
whoops to late
hollow point penetrate
your cranium N====' blastin um
like the wild wild west
N====' don't wanta test
roll up on ya quick as S=== wit
Glocks cocked 1 in the chamber
14 more in the clip

Go ahead N==== start talkin S===
get your dumb A== pistil whipped
Say what N==== make me squeeze my trigga
Take your narrow A== and teach ya how ta dance
wit 2 in the head N==== never had a chance

Don't act like you got somethin that I won't take
Get in my way fool end up at your own D=== wake
I learned to solve my problems wit my fist
Traded that S=== in for a Smith and Wesson
now pay attention cause here come the lesson

A real menace to society
a product of hypocrisy
my mind is twisted
there's no remorse
I'll stomp the S=== out ya N=====
leave ya face down in the gutta
M===== F===== that's par for the course

so when I roll up on ya.N====....
give up the cash
and don't start talking S===
cause your punk A== will get hit
in a quick minute N==== so come on wit it

Eastside Philly
N===='s be ILLY

make ya sleep wit a lily
' RIP' above your name like I told ya
from my hollow point that holed ya
I be the trip that'll trip ya
like the LSD someone slipped ya
I be like the grim reaper
I'll send ya 6 feet deeper
ta see the crypt keeper

rated R for violence

Fear, and violence as a result, but no truth behind the reasons, or thought for
the solution

Edwin Baldwin

Fraudulent- (A Glimps Into The Mind Of Satan)

'Echoes rise up
from beneath a steeple
gathered there are
God's good people.'

'Confessing their sins
before the Alter
asking forgiveness
for which they falter.'

'Knelt with hands together
as they begin to pray
like children wishing
presents on christmas day.'

'O how many people
today shall I snare
looking for gifts
and not finding them there.'

'Good little sheeple
so easily bled
by my crooked hand
so easily lead.'

'By earthly things
of worldly desire
doomed for eternity
to suffer in fire.'

Edwin Baldwin

Gander That

There once was a golden goose named Alice
Who lived with the King in his Royal Palace
The Careless King tossed down
His armored knight and gown
Poor Alice was found flatter than stale Guinness

Edwin Baldwin

Greener Grass

There's no harm in trying,,,
Some days you can't go wrong
There's no shame in failing...
Child when you do listen to my song

I've been happy..
Good Lord knows I've been sad
Faced the world head on
And took the good with the bad

Some days you wake up..
And wish they'd be over
Some days you wake up...
And there filled with clover.....

I'm still warm... No I'm not cold
I won't live forever... May not grow old

I can't hang on tomorrow
I can't dwell on yesterdays sorrow
I won't see the days new dawn... If today I'm already gone

Like all of God's good creatures... Ya gotta keep, keeping on
Like all of God's good creatures... Ya gotta keep, keeping on

Sometimes you're out in the cold
Sometimes caught in the storm
Sometimes your bones are aching
Searching for some feeling good warm

Sometimes you'll feel all alone
Like you just can't find a friend
Sometimes the worlds on your shoulder
And you'll break at the bend
God is my witness
This to shall pass...
And it will bring
Greener grass.....

I'm still warm... No I'm not cold
I won't live forever... May not grow old

I can't hang on tomorrow
I can't dwell on yesterdays sorrow
I won't see the days new dawn... If today I'm already gone

Like all of God's good creatures... Ya gotta keep, keeping on
Like all of God's good creatures... Ya gotta keep, keeping on

Edwin Baldwin

Haiku Coo - Haiku Coo (Haiku)

our treetop moments
perched on my memory still....
bird of unclipped wings

Edwin Baldwin

Heart Shaped Rocks

Abandoned without provocation
My lover set the stage
I plead for vindication
Ever I missed a page
My eyes no longer reflect upon her face
Yet I must go on where X marks her place

Blood lust captured in bold
A hot twisted lovers knot
Beware the young and old
You've heard of Salems Lot
Everything you've ever been afraid of
Disguised as someone you trust and love

Lifeless souls repent
Ones measure in the traps laid and set
Violet shades of passion discontent
Eyes toward heaven with no regret
Salvation concequence of empty faith refrained
Undead and dying before the loss rejoice unashamed

Edwin Baldwin

Hipposoreassrex

There once was an ass at the zoo
Who went there sick with the flu
Let out a sneeze
Said gee Louise
For in his pants he went poo

Edwin Baldwin

Homeless Prince

Four millimeters of tempered glass separates your world
from the Homeless Beggar Prince now standing before you
appearing tattered, torn and trampled on like discarded trash
no longer a viable phoenix rising to escape winter's burn

Merely a grounded mortal traversing icicle stares with an
aged back and fingers that he had once worked to the bone
long forgotten building blocks for a house and a home

Blizzards came tirelessly with every season to wreak havoc upon his
crumbled foundation putting him out into the cold to face the face of our
harsh reality where it's a tundra full of thin ice and a dog eat dog world

Piercing watery eyes reflect upon your hidden self and his frost
laden beard parts to say aloud "If not by the grace of God...there go
I."

White knuckles grip your steering wheel tightly as the chill exits your spine
"Thank God!" you exclaim now that the traffic light has turned green

Edwin Baldwin

In The Light

The truly majestic eagle will have a desire, to follow its quest, by keeping a great number of pest in check, conducting business by light of day, and finding itself remiss by cloak of night.

Edwin Baldwin

Indian Giver

There once was a red skinned lad
Who saw pilgrims hungry and sad
feed em all venison jerky
joked of a one legged turkey
taking away what they previously had

Edwin Baldwin

Love Untitled

she's gone
Without a good bye
and these tears I cry
I don't know why
Finding it hard
to carry on
I still don't know
where we went wrong
How can this be
when you're everything
my eyes still see
'My Love'
I thought I just heard her say
Guess, I was remembering yesterday
Yes, I was dreaming of better days
Only God knows the rhyme and reason
we were sown together
for a season
Winter Spring Summer Fall
I'll always remember
the one I love
best of all
'My Love'
Kills me everyday
hearing those words
that I long to say
I wonder if they're
really being true
Like I was when
I said them to you
Now I know what
good bye can do
Now I know I'll be
missing you
'My Love'
I thought I just heard her say
Sometimes we'll loose even if
the choice is not ours to choose
Only God knows the rhyme and reason

we were sown together
for a season
Winter Spring Summer Fall
I'll always remember
the one I love
best of all
'My Love'

Edwin Baldwin

Love's Garden

<center>I'll tell you a joke,
so you'll show me your smile
and that will keep us happy
for awhile

I don't want to play games
that have no meaning
what of the heart
mine is screaming

I'd love to grow you a garden
where only the two of us can play
we'll shed the weight of this world
and make love all night & day

I'll show you my white, and
you'll show me your blue
lets blend together
confusion is through

I was made for you
and, you are for me
let's do this right
together we're free

hold my hand now
please never let it go
we'll ditch this world
Love's Garden' will grow</>

Edwin Baldwin

Mirror Didn'T Scar

Freckled clues I don't always get, as I have told you so before, and although I am very much aware of the hidden connection we share, and being as I am no mind reader... why don't you just come out with it already.

Edwin Baldwin

Never Again My Love

Keeping my nose close to the grind stone
one piece of the puzzle closer I thought

Apparently I was wrong ...dead wrong

Today I uncovered something about myself
from watching a Charlie Chaplin silent movie
something that has gone missing for far too long

I am much better suited at winging it then I'll ever
be at fitting in and singing along

Sorry we never danced on the roof tops together, something I'll always regret.
Ah, but, not our first night; never will I regret that my love.

I had gone there
deliberately to find you
and there you were

triumph over my fear
courage the reward
to take you home.

I touched your face
and I gave you
one single kiss.

conquering my fear
lead the way to more
touching and kissing.

with a great courage
I made love to you
in a champion spirit

after we had finished
I felt your body
quivering all over

my fears conquered
there was true satisfaction
in knowing...'that was real! '

Edwin Baldwin

Nikan

Nikan is a man who once stood proud and true all across this land
in symbiotic relation with nature endowed by the great creators hand
passed onto him by his ancestors to never take more than his fair share
and always be kind to this land for it's the Mother to all whom she shall bare

When times are lean we all will grow thin together for together we are one
with one voice to sing in harmony for bountiful harvest to our Father the Sun
and give him thanks and praise for warming and making fertile our Mother
who blessed new life into the birthing seasons for every Sister and Brother

Great spirit hear my song of hope that I sing for my people who will cry
we are mighty on the earth give us protection or your children they will die
and our people's blood will flow upon our Mother like deep rivers of raging red
O' Father I can see no solution will you spare us from the white mans dread

I could never make claim to imagine this great man's woeful sorry or despair
Nikan's song is a lonely tune played for the spirit of his people upon the air.

Nikan traslation from the Potawatomi 'MY Friend'

Baamaapii Nikan.....until we meet again my friend

Edwin Baldwin

One In A Million (My Wedding Toast)

An endearing dedication
To a one in a million love
Blessed with heavenly emotion
Sent down from above
Venus(insert name) & Mars(insert name) sprung a leak
and into each other's heart they did pour
A love that words can not speak
True devotion held forever more.

Edwin Baldwin

Over My Head

I'm chasing after your shadow in my sleep
A recurring memory that I'd fallen way to deep

Happy couples pass by me on the street
A taste I remember still O so sweet

It's all so useless to me now
Though it has served me well some how

Sad drops falling to the ground
visit me at the lost & found

had I been missing the larger picture and the warning sign
foolishly feeling for once you could be my happy ending
running around in circles falling a footstep or two behind
hitting that same old wall brought us no love for mending

Thirsty hearts once beating together in the night
Our pieces quenched in places O so right

Angels stopped by to wish us well
Smiling at the two of us because they could tell

One day mountains will crumble into the sea
Though our dreams will forever and always be

Guess that's why I can't keep you off my mind
God knows I've looked for away that I can't find

Chasing after your shadow in my sleep
A recurring memory I am falling way to deep

It's all so useless to me now
Though it does serve me well some how

I will catch hold of you my love one night
Even if it's only kissing and hugging my pillow tight

Here I go tossing and turning once again

Hopefully this time there will be a happy end

Edwin Baldwin

Own Up To It.

LOVE IS REAL...

know it, and show it; be like a farmer of it, and grow it.

Edwin Baldwin

Pepsi, Chocolate, & Cigarettes

so I smoke another cigarette
trying hard to forget
the good lord knows I 've got a troubled mind

so I sing the blues
aint got nothing left to lose
another one like her I know I'll never find

I was granted a wish one day
don't ask me how she slipped away
for my friend I haven't got a single clue

man was she ever easy on the eyes
I never looked at her like a prize
you know I thought someday we'd say I do

maybe I held on to tight
should've let go without a fight
son that's a whole lot easier said than done

if you only knew just how I felt
one look from her and I 'd melt
man she really could shoot me dead without a gun

so I'm here thinking about my bride to be
swallowed that diamond ring with a chaser of JD
aint no place in this world for me to run or hide... ya see

I know sometimes we all gotta lose
even if the choice is not ours to choose
so '.... ' baby; thank you for being my "Erato Muse"

Edwin Baldwin

Poem & Poet

Toil, scribble, and all for naught, as from mind to paper is willfully sought.
The holy of holy's was just hear, swimming in my head so vivid, and clear.
Forever lost in this translation, I humbly submit to you, my best interpretation.

Edwin Baldwin

Poor And In Love

I'm broke and I'm busted aint got a dime
can't afford a bottle of cheap red wine
so I brain wash myself now I'm doing fine
sit at home with my girl just wasting time
gives herself to me Yea she's mine all mine
a year and a half of this now she lost her mind
what is there for me to do but listen to her whine

wish I had a money tree growing in my yard
If I did I wouldn't have to think very hard
I'd pick me a basket full of money just one at a time
So me and my honey baby we'd be doing fine

Then one day I'd pull that sucker up by its roots and all
I'd take it to the jewelry store down at the mall
get my honey baby an engagement ring with out a flaw

same old...same old... just another day
since you went your separate way
and I'm not feeling right
with out you here tonight
I sit at home lonely and all alone
waiting for you to call me on the phone
but you don't call.....guess I was nothing to you at all

so if I happen to see you at the mall
or maybe just walking down the hall
will you stop and talk to me for awhile
can you give me just another smile
that would make me so very happy
pretending it's the way we used to be
then I won't have to say
it's just the same old same old
just another day since you went away

wish I could have bought you everything
wish I could have made your little heart sing
wish we could have danced right across the floor
wish we could have fallen in love more and more

wish I could have stolen those stars from the skies
wish I could have put those diamonds in your eyes
wish we could have made everything in our world alright
wish we could have a one on one heart to heart tonight

Edwin Baldwin

Poor Mr. O'Neil (Clerihew Form)

Playwright e O'Neil

'tis a grand illusion that be the deal
from the limelight under me heel
and 'twas a thing called love I think I feel.'

Edwin Baldwin

Row Your Boat (Lies, Lies..Yada, Yada,..Life Is But A Dream)

Roses are red.
'Not always
sometimes they're
yellow or black.'

'Most often
I find that
Roses are
Italian or Spanish.'

Violets are blue.
'No they're not
Violets are
Violet.'

'You've gotta
stop trying
to make me
confused.'

'I beg of you
just give me
the truth! '

'The truth
the whole truth and
nothing but the truth
so help me God.'

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, Life is but a dream....

Edwin Baldwin

Rudyard Kipling's If

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with wornout tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breath a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on';

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings - nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run -
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man my son!

Edwin Baldwin

Safe Little Box

How I long for that yesteryear time
of innocent thought and childhood rhyme
Without sorrow or strife free to suckle
and nurture from the bosom of life

Take me back to those days I remember
so much fun and so much splendor

Spinning spinning around and around
Laughing laughing and falling down

Running running and going nowhere
Feeling the breeze blow through my hair

Enjoying chocolate coated candy treats
Learning to look both ways before crossing streets

Birthday parties and balloons
Saturday morning cartoons

Old mayonnaise jars for catching bees
Band-Aids for scraped up knees

Early to bed a good nights slumber
Popsicle sticks for building lumber

Going to school making a new friend
Wishing some days would never ever end

Climbing jumping and falling to earth
'Ahh', being young and alive my greatest net worth

Edwin Baldwin

Say What!

Unwanted, uncared for children will learn early on there's no one to answer to;
this soon develops into both the finest of traits, as well as, the worst for them..

Edwin Baldwin

Still

All my feelings
all my feelings
I keep inside
so deep inside

makes me feel
like I'm half alive
Not when I'm with you.....oh it's true
cause you make me feel.....
When I look into your eyes
there's no disguise
you touch my soul
you make me whole

Oh I know.....oh I know
I should let go.... tell ya so
but I keep regretting.... forgetting
to let you know..... and tell you so

Ya..see..I need to know for sure
cause I've been fooled before
and I couldn't stand the pain
If you didn't feel the same

I wished on a star
for all you are
my wish came true
I'm here with you
do you feel me too.....

This heart of mine
guess its been beating
I don't know
I Can't feel it beating

now in walks you
Then I know it's true....

This soul of mine

It never cared to shine

that old dark cloud
it's bringing me down

well it moved out of town
when you came around....

When I look into your eyes
there's no disguise

you touch my soul
you make me whole

You make me feel.....

Please be real.....

Edwin Baldwin

That Old Red Barn

Our mind it shall play tricks on us
in a welcome and tantalizing way
the lucky passers-by who can see
a vision of ourselves playing in the hey

It would appear that we have been here before
in such a place where the dark grows darkest
and bright light filters in between the cracks
guiding ones foot steps that could not resist

The rooster is crowing atop the weather vane
smells of flap jacks, and bacon cooking in the air
moms dishing out vittles with a checkered apron on
our loved one's some here and some gone are there

O' such power does this thing of rotted wood hold
over our wondering, restless, and weathered souls,
to many of whom shall pass it by; just an old red barn,
but us lucky ones are in that field, digging those holes

Inspired by Joseph Anderson
"A Haven From Life's Storm "

Edwin Baldwin

The Benjamin Button Effect

All my contemporaries care greatly about things like self gain,
and securing a spot in heaven.

While I could care less about that stuff...

all I seem to want anymore is to be left alone so I can sleep,
and dream of growing my lost fore-skin back.

Edwin Baldwin

The Conscious Cosmic Mind In Mental Break Down

One scrap of steel turns many of new and different things, same can be found in one new way of thought.

The cosmic power grid has experienced a failure, and it's looking for a path of least resistance.

There has been an overload of cookie cutters, please help by freeing your mind.

Edwin Baldwin

Through The Thickets

<center>Your perfume lingers in the hall.
The radio remembers our favorite song.
Young lovers strolling hand in hand.
Hungered sighs of passion once again.
Forgotten Rat searching for his Monkey Cat
lost in a dream.... worlds apart.
Cause has slowly made us blind
effects have quickly stolen time.
The setting of a chokehold has now begun.
Never the time to see what we've become.
Spinning, spinning, round, and round
trying, trying, as we're falling down.
Borrowed hands, and two grains of sand
falling fast through the hour glass.
Yes, merely just passers bye
clinging to each others side.
Curse the day, and mock the sun
for the rags of time have surely come.
Pain zeros in on the mark
striking arrows through the heart.
Our cries of helpless sorrow beg
from out of the thickets, where we lay.</>

Edwin Baldwin

Time To Change The Filter

Why can't we avoid stepping in crap no matter the infinite explanation?

Edwin Baldwin

Title: Explicit

My goal, is to piss everyone off, because I aim to speak the truth.

Edwin Baldwin

Unleash The Inner-Child Its Contagious

What if I became a mad scientist that created a mysterious new virus and unleashed it on the world's population? What if this virus was the only hope to save mankind from eventually destroying itself and the planet earth? What if I was caught in the act, and jailed for life before I released it? What if the world continued to spin out of control for the next 20 years? What if at the very end of our existence just before we had all been destroyed; The President came to visit me and wanted my secret formula? What if I gave him the recipe for my mysterious virus and showed him how it works? What if there was really no such thing as a cure all virus and I was bluffing all along? What if I'm bluffing right now and there really is a cure all virus that could save us all? What if there was hope for mankind and this planet before it's too late? What if you had a crystal ball and could see 20 years into the future? What if you had an original thought of your own and could create the cure? What if the fate of this planet and all that dwells upon it were in your hands? What if I told you there's no such thing as a crystal ball, and our future is here and now? What if I told you that you could create an original thought, but you never will again less you try? What if we all started asking why and stopped thinking what if?

Edwin Baldwin

William And Annie

A bucking mare that was named Annie
Liked kicking at each nook and cranny.
Since Young William was brave
He then mounted this nave,
Annie's hoof was found stuck in his fanny!

Edwin Baldwin

Wishing Well

I kept you safe
from harms way
But I don't know...so you say

Children they go they must play

All through the day
and through the night
I was there.... holding you tight

World spins round aint that right

Lost in the dark
can't find my way
Just like a clown...so you say

Children grow maybe someday

Time will only tell
to light your way
But I don't know..who's to say

Wishing well no child's play

come light of day
through all the rain
I can say...stop the pain

O' sing the same not in vain

hands will come
from thin air
you will see...I'll be there

make your wish say a prayer

Edwin Baldwin

Worth My Salt

I clearly detect all that swirls this blue green world,
and all that toss me about like a ship on the ocean.
I hold the wheel within my hand, my ships Captain.
Keeping fixed to a horizon, slow, and steady as I go,
fighting off the pounding swells, one knot at a time.

I fight the good fight for my home, my family, and prevision.
The proletarian creed is an honest mans banner, and the only flag I fly. This
voyage presents no security; nor the power of prevailing winds, to stretch out my
sails. I endeavor this toil, and will not scourge my soul desire. I must carefully
weigh it all; willing to jettison all, but I will never put over board this one seed I
keep to root.

Edwin Baldwin