

Poetry Series

Howard Dalton
- poems -

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Howard Dalton()

' Brush '

The Brush Found Beauty Of Mind
Giving To Fantasy In Curves Find
Allowing You Hope In Her Kind
Looking Constantly Lol No Sign
For She Is But A Figment Of Desire
She'll Carry You On Her Current Wire
But Man Of Your Imagined Thought
Lost Are The Real Your Smile Brought
I've seen The Creators Brush Create You Real
And From A Distance Wonder How It Would Feel
To Hold Your Hand And Your Smile To Steal
But I Close My Eyes To Fantasies Appeal
Shaking My Head Laughing Robust
Knowing You Are Real Feeling True Lust
But Knowing Lol You Drive A Bentley I A Bus
There Is No Dance No Song For Us

Howie Joe...04/12/2015...2: 41PM

Howard Dalton

' Cast Your Own Spell '

In The Words I Spell, In The Tale They Tell
Cast Your Own Spell, This Story Is Yours As Well
Fall In To My Pages, As I Take You To Places
You've Dreamed About Through Your Ages

Escape Life In The Love, The Mystery
Written Of Man, A Recorded History
Some Stories, Truth Found In Myths
Some Of Myths, Found In Truth

Breathe In The Breath Of My Page
Engage In Love, Soothe Your Rage
Lose Your Inhibition, Only You Listen
To The Words You Read, It's Your First Edition

Howie Joe...06/01/2016.

Howard Dalton

' Distant Lovers '

Alone In Her Garden Of Rose

Surrounded By Their Fragrance In Nose

The Darkness Hugging Her She Froze

The Light Of The Moon As It Rose

Alone In His Thoughts Of His Girl

The Cold Night Air Flows And Swirls

Chilled His Soul As It Twirled

As The Moon Lit Up His World

Reaching Out To Caress This Celestial Body

She Thought Of Her Lover Worlds Away

Knowing This Moon Will Be His Night In Her Day

Wondering Will He Feel My Touch Hear My Say

A Warmth Begins Upon His Skin His Smile Begins

He Looks Into The Night Sky Reaching Out He Sighs

He Thought Of His Lover Worlds Away

Wondering Will She Feel My Touch In My Night Hear My Say

As She Starts Her Day, Distant Lovers At Play

Howie Joe...04/20/2016

Howard Dalton

' Every Life Is A Star '

We Are Not Made Of The Stars In The Night Sky

A Universe Expanding The Stars Are Of You And I

A Perception Twinkling, Who, Where, What, When And Why

A Knowing Of Every Giggling Girl And Boy

A Wonder Lost In Age, Imagination Disappears

Lost In Unaware Conversation With Drunken Peers

Truth Found In Lies Intelligently Weaved

Living A Hell In Heaven Deceived

Living Never In The Moment, No Future There

A Past That Haunts You A Present You Share

In A Material Display A Life Lived With Flair

Lived Alone And With Out Care

The Stars Are Never Ending In Their Energy

Each One Found In Light

To Every Person A Wondrous Sight

Every Life Is A Star, Death Takes Flight

Howie Joe...06/07/2016...9: 49PM...Atlantic...

Howard Dalton

' Evolved Species '

Mum Where Did We Come From

We Are An Evolved Species Son

Oh Evolved, What Is That Mum

It Is A Betterment Of Self Hun

What Were We Before We Changed

We Were Called Human Beings, Estranged

We Lived In Concrete That Touched The Sky

Our Knowledge Was Our Courage Our Intelligence Our Demise

We Were Full Of Hatred Never Knowing Why

We Built Weapons To Survive

One Human Did Decide

Our Ancestors Genocide

The Ones Who Survived

Joined With Mother Earth

And Slowly Over Time

Our Species Arrived

Howie Joe...12/13/2015

Howard Dalton

' Fenced In '

Found You In Fields Of Bliss
Wrapped In A Flowery Dress
Nothing Contained Living Without Fear
A Joyful Companion To Share My Years

White Picket Fences Children At Play
A Second Chapter Never Swayed
By Trials Buried In Your Days
This Love Grows In Its Stay

Stayed In Commitment To Succeed
Love Swells For Your Children's Need
Love Shrinks For You And Mine
For Anniversaries Set In Time

In A Fenced In Moment We Did Find
Our True Love In Mind
A Future, Our World We Travel
A Life Lived Not Barbed, But Entwined

Howie Joe...07/04/2016

Howard Dalton

' Forgiven ' _

Words Of Misunderstanding
Result In Words Of Despair
In The Heat Without Care
Upon Loves Finicky Flair
Things Said Never Thought
Just Spit Out Never Caught
Hits Your Senses Blood Hot
These Words Said Never Thought
Time Spent Building Future
Lost In One Stupid Stupor
Never This Moment Forgot
This Misunderstanding Fought
But Forgiven To Keep Love Liven
A Strong Relationship Given
One That Will Last The Ages
Never Forgotten But Always Forgiven
Howie Joe...02? 24/2015...

Howard Dalton

' Forward '

Motion, Direction, Place To Be
Place Your Going, Place To See
Place You've Been, Things You've Seen
What Of This Action, What Does Forward Mean
What Of Life's Algorithm
Brought Of Knowledge Left Behind
Mixing With Man's Present Mind
Allowing Our Future In Time
Backward, Brought Forward In Thought
With Every Breath We Are Caught
Life Wasted In Wars Fought
Hopeless Causes Bought
Forward Who Really Knows
Blind Passengers Are Those
Who When Their Energy Glows
Will Know No Direction, There Future
Forward Who Really Knows

Howie Joe...02/18/2015..

Howard Dalton

' Found In Expectation '

Found in Expectation Not As dreamed
Futures Never Written It Seems
Always Living In The Present
Constantly Revisiting The Past

An Understanding, No Future Lasts
Every Loving Couple That Love Casts
Had To Follow This Path
Knowledge Learned Never Passed

Hearts Heavy With Tear
Love Built In Years
Defying Gravity
In Infinite Gears

Howie Joe...05/16/2016..

Howard Dalton

' Game ' _____

Will You Play My Game Of Chess
Put Your Mind Into My Test
Not Be Like All The Rest
That Come And Go In Great Stress

Will You Love Me In Your Life's Mess
Give Me Your Love Build My Nest
Carry Me On Up High
Make Me Laugh Never Cry

Or Will You Like All That Came Before
Get Bored Of My Game Walk Out My Door
Leave Me Like All The Others For A Whore
After Playing Father Among My Hoard

One Played And Left Me A Beautiful Daughter
Another Set Up My Pieces Left Me A Son
Will They Go In The World And Face The Same
Born Of My Shame Chess Their Game

Howie Joe...01/17/2015...

Howard Dalton

' Genesis ' _____

Deep, Down The Stretch Of Your Roots
Are Stories Of Selection, Courage Proved
Knowledge Passed In Dance And Songs
Peaceful Meetings Among Different Family Throngs
The first Trees Planted Kept Their Soil Strong
Taught Of Morales Principles No Wrong
Mother Nature Spoke Clearly In Their Song
Their Small Roam Did Not Last Long
Than Their Brains Larger They Formed
Building Tools And Settling Homes
Domesticating Their Flock
Beginning Of Time, Theirs Docked
In Their Hurry To Succeed Beat The Clock
They Never Seen Their Demise They Fought
The Majority Tried To Sound The Alarm
But The Trees In The Forest Could Not Remedy Harm
Howie Joe...03/11/2015...

Howard Dalton

' I Am Within You '

I Am Within You, As You Are In Me
You Will Grow In Knowledge, Setting Me Free
A Life I Lived, Will Confirm It's Worth
In The Woman You Will Become, My Baby's Birth
I Carried You, As You Lifted My Soul
All My Life's Lessons Lived, You Were The Goal
I Shall Never Impair Your Imaginative Sight
I Will Open Your World, Morning Through Night
Your Life Is Found In This Twenty First Century
The Century Of Enlightenment, Of Discovery
I Shall Help You Grow In Peace, In Smile
Wipe Your Tears, In Toil And Trial
You Will Be Whoever You Wish
I Will Be Your Guide In This
I Am Your Mum, You My Little Girl
I Graciously Welcome You To Your World

Howie Joe...04/19/2016..

Howard Dalton

' I Had No Idea '

Found My Soul When It Found Yours

A Child In Wonder, I Had No Idea

A February Love Lasting Years

Found In You Found In Love

You Found Me As Child Aged In Tears

A Lost Poet Drifting, Stalled Gears

Caught Me With Your Smile, Your Lack Of Fear

You Became Us A Lovely Pair

Through Life As Child Hand In Hand

No Adult Thought, Ain't Life Grand

Just A Walk In The Jungle

You My Woman Me Your Man

Howie Joe...02/13/2016.

Howard Dalton

' I Miss The Music '

A Crescendo Of Sound, The Cities Streets
Starting With The Collection Of Corpses As We Sleep
People Who Bedded Down In Their Sorrow Deep
Hope Lost, Their Stomach Empty, Nothing To Eat

Seen Only In Our Empathy, Our Epiphany Of Thought
Why Must I Step Over You, On My Way To The Top
Some Their Empathy Strong, Show An Interest In Your Song
And Without Asking Take Your Arm, Not Realizing Their Harm

For Food They Buy, To Find Out Your Why, That Hour They Deny
Is The One Hour, A True Soul May Have Walked By
One Who Would Not Judge, Not Reap In Your Reply
Just Felt Inside Themselves, Life's Story A Lie

They Just Wanted To See Your Smile, Feel Their's Inside
We All Search For A Meaning, That Moment Of Truth
But Lost In The Music, Their Lyrics Show Proof
Write The Lyrics Together, I Miss The Music As A Group

Howie Joe...04/03/2016.

Howard Dalton

' Living In My Words '

Letter By Letter She Searched My Poem

Lost In My World She Found Her Own

No Moment Spoken My Words Shown

Taking Her To Me As She Lingers At Home

Breathing In Rhythm She Moans

Living In My Words She Roams

Laid Out In Sentence Placed In Phrase

Carries Her Forward Writes Her Days

Takes Her To Places She Can Not Stay

An Awareness My Tale Displays

Awakens Her In Orgasmic Ways

Living In My Words But Never Slayed

For She Is In Control Of What I Say

She Makes It Her Own

This Word In My Poem

She Reads In Her Home Alone

Howie Joe...06/14/2016...11: 35PM...Atlantic...

Howard Dalton

' Longing '

Passion Entwined With Wonder
Her Spell For Me I'm Under
Oxygen My Life Force No Longer
Essences Of Her Bring Me Stronger

The Stars Mixed Within Her Beauty
Magnetically Pull On My Reality
Stretching Strands Of Life's Web
Futures Not Yet Met Not Yet Said

Loves Path Never Does It Close
Wonder Of Chemical Feelings Not Chose
Found Among The Billions Beauty Flows
But When Love Is Found The Beauty Of Those

Moves Time And Space Life A New
Your Story Brought You Through
For Love My Story Is Now You
Show You The World It's Your Due

Howie Joe...11/24/2014..

Howard Dalton

' Love Can Not Be Written '

A Pounding Starts In Loves Heart
As Souls Meet To Never Part
As Words Heard In Loves Song
Sings Of Futures Both Belong

A Meeting Of Minds That Can Not Be Swayed
A Strength Of Two Who Live Love In Their Days
A Dance Choreographed Fireworks Displayed
Colors Not Lost In Love Lived This Way

Found By Accident Love Of This Kind
Not Fated As Some Are So Inclined
Found In Pheromones Sensed Inside
Love Can Not Be Written Is Yours To Find

Howie Joe...04/16/2016

Howard Dalton

' Melody Of My Kiss '

Oh My God What Has Your Beauty Done
What Is This Wonder It's Begun
When I See Your Words Here In Type
Chemicals Suddenly Release My Life

My Heart Get's Surrounded With A Chilled Warmth
At A Simple Hello, My Mindful Areas Ache
For Your Touch My Body Quakes
Never Have These Chemicals Been Awake

For The Love Of God For Christ's Sake
I Know This Love Can Be No Mistake
I Never Believed In Fairytales Nor Fate
I Always Believed We Are What We Make

This Is Not A Dream I Am Well Awake
And If It Takes Eternity I Will Wait
I Will Dive Into The Fires Lake
I Will Forsake Heavens Gate
For This Love All Is At Stake

Howie Joe...03/07/2015.

Howard Dalton

' Migrate No More ' _____

All Of You Living Upon Epiphany
Burning Light Not Yours
Desecrating Jurassic Graves
Energy Liquid Your Slave

Your Choice A Poison
Why Not Clean Air
I Know You Love Your Children
And They Theirs

Well We Among My Flock
Love Our Born Crow And Hawk
You Look At Our Lives In Pity
Than Kill Many With Your Lit City

With Your 24/7/365 366 Your Fix
Your Quest Has Been Stalled
Alternatives Ignored
Counting Calories Burning All
Stopping Your Migration Migrate No More

Howie Joe...09/13/2015.

Howard Dalton

' Myth Or Real ' _____

Myth Or Real I Hear The Ladies Appeal
Of Their Elusive Search Of Loves Feel
For Their Beauty Stands Out In Vision
But Their Thought Of Entitlement Causes Derision

Within Their Own Love Choice Decisions
Looking For All The Wrong Calculated Attributes
Attracted By The Books Cover Never Do They Discover
That Just Like Them He Is A Catch For You Never He Fetch

And If You Nag And Say His Love Lags
While He Shows His Love With All His Bags
He Will Feel You Your Uncertainty Strong
He Will Begin To Write Another Song

One Where He Feels His Love Belongs
For If He Stays With Your Beautiful Ugliness
Down The Spiral His Spirit Flows
So No He Is Not A Myth He Is Very Real
You Only Lost Nor Cannot Find For Your Feel

Howie Joe...07/26/2015

Howard Dalton

' Silent Balance

I Howl At My Selfish Anguish At Your Loss
At Wishing For A Cure My Life Cost
For I Would Have Chose My Life For Yours
My Mind Went Negative At Your Positive Journey

Please Forgive My Indulgent Moment
I'm Laughing Now At Your Reaction
At Finding Your Journey Int-errupted
Your Seat To The Stars Thwarted

My Love My Forever Your Pain Your Life Worth It
Your Journey Starts With No Horizon Endless Vision
From Chemical Emotion To Euphoric Energy
Woman I Feel Your Smile At Every Light Mile

Through Our Forever We Dreamed Our Meaning
Your Ideology Met Mine In Cupids Blind Meeting
So My Love Enjoy Your Journey I Will Smile With Ours
We Always Walked Hand In Hand Now In Silent Balance

Howie Joe..

Howard Dalton

' Simply My Dear ' _____

I Am Given Without Agenda Nor Doubt
I Am Taken By Your Journey Your Route
Followed Your Course Your Thought Through Out
My Youth Never Lust Fought In Search Of Your Elusive Touch

So As You Show Yourself Once More
I Brace Myself Once Again For What's In Store
For This Time Lessons Lived Strong
A Built Confidence Life Explored

When Dealing In Loves Core
Time Measured In Chemical Rush
Life Seeding Your Direction Your Growth
Simply My Dear This Includes Both

My Name Is Love Freely Given
Never Handcuffed Never Held
You My Flower No Dominated Toy
For You Simply My Dear My Love Driven Joy

Howie Joe...09/13/2015

Howard Dalton

' Soul Mate '

She Breathes The Roses In Her Garden Fair
The Warm Eastern Breeze Dances In Her Hair
The Firefly Light Brings Her Beauty To Life
In The Moons Shadows Her Smiles Light
Her Mind Capable Of Atoms split
She Is For Me The Total Gift
She Is One truly Crazy Chick
She Makes Me Laugh We Just Click
On The Earths Wire I Did Admire
Her Picture Her Sweet Innocent Smile
Never Before Have I Been Loved As This
I Thought My Chance, Would Never Come Twice
At First I Resisted Her Loves Bite
I Tried Dearly With All Of My Might
Now All I Think About Is An Overseas Flight
A Second Chance At Love Another Total Life

Howie Joe...03/10/2015...

Howard Dalton

' The Artist '

Look Deep Into My Eyes
My Creator Lives There
His Different Shades Placed Me Here
For Your Imaginations Stare

Pain Staking Care On My Every Hair
Making Me More Alive For Your Share
Bringing Your Whispers To Full Cheer
All By Just Hanging Here In Mid Air

Programed In His My Creators Mind
The Ability To Conjure Up My Kind
One Born With The Sight Of The Gods
A Steady Hand For The Gift Of Lords

A Ruler Of Lead And Light
His Creation Our Delight
Given Only For Our Sight
Sending Imaginations Flight

Howie Joe...04/24/2015...1: 40AM

Howard Dalton

' Unedited Pages ' _____

My Life Lived In Unedited Pages

Two Steps Forward One Step Back

Blindly Accepting Through My Ages

Past Fueled Presents In Future Stages

Frozen Moments In Time

Love Felt Of Every Kind

Melt Into Confusion

There's Never A Sign

Doors Closed Open Others

Another Forgotten Chapter

As You Write Anew

Unedited Pages Of You

Howie Joe...05/18/2016...11: 47PM...Atlantic...

Howard Dalton

_ ' My Seed ' _____

I Spread My Seed In Word
Planting My Image Heard
I Am Found In Your Interpenetration
Written Of Life And Imagination

Never Am I Read As Wrote
Found Instead Your Word Never Spoke
Your Emotion At My Find
Gives My Child Your Mind

My Creation Brought By Visual Found
In Others Beauty Their Creative Sound
Either In Drawing Of Painted Emotion
Or Photo Taken Of Moments Awakened

Awake My Lessons Lived Hard
That Soften My Outlook In Bard
For Never Have I Lived This Dance
Of Poetic Word In Life Your Romance

Howie Joe...10/18/2015.

Howard Dalton

' Aware '

My Mother Became Aware
When Within The Water There
Her Image Beauty Fair
Smile Does Appear
Artist Who Paint The Sky
Did You Give Of Me My Beauty
Of My Life Answers Why
What Am I Why Am I
As She Gazed Her Reflection
And The Artist Above
Questions Wondered
Her Mind At Ease
Mother Aware Passed On To Me
Always Take Your Knowledge Lived
Into The World Pass It To Those Aware
Allow Them Their Will Allow Them Life

Howie Joe...01/20/2015

Howard Dalton

' Celestial Light '

A Creation Of Beauty In Light
Sculpted Of Lead And Artist Sight
Is She Real Could She Be Alive
Or Just A Figment For My Sigh
Does Art Possess A Soul
And If So Is It Of The Art
Does It Transfer From The Artist
Or Of The Admiring Viewer's Heart
For I Look At Her And Chemicals Start
Can A Drawing Take Part
Does It Contain Loves Spark
Does It Beat It's Loving Heart
I Look Upon This Beauty And Say
The Soul Belongs To All At Play
The Artist, The Art, The Viewers Heart
Artist Soul, The Celestial Light

Howie Joe...03/14/2015.

Howard Dalton

_____ ' Her In Dance ' _____

With Brush In Hand She Makes Her Stand

Giving Us Understanding In Dance

Her Rhythmic Life, Her I Glance

In Swirls Of Color Not Placed By Chance

Neurons Transfer On To Canvas

Beating In My Heart Is Hers

As My Eyes Follow Her Stroke

My Soul Fills, Every Emotion Woke

Showing Her Pain Erasing Mine

A Talent Not Taught But Born

Music Felt For Our Sight

Her In Dance, A Life In Flight

Howie Joe...07/18/2016.

Howard Dalton

' Rage '

Rivers Raging, Frothing White Rapids

Neurons Misfiring, Spreading Lakes

Suffocating Resistance, I'm Yours To Take

Never In A Waking Moment, Have I Been So Awake

Grasping For Meaning, With Each Breath I Take

These Raging Infusions, Our Love Makes

A Pounding Of Thought, We Both Partake

A Life From Pleasure, We Create

Becoming Oceans, Orgasmic Seas

My Love Of Yours, I's Become We's

Wrapped In Comfort Totally At Ease

I Love This Rage You Bring From Me

Rage That Pours Into Raging Seas

Howie Joe...05/15/2016...9: 48PM...Atlantic...

Howard Dalton

' See Spot Run ' _____

A Childhood Fable Told To Enable
Told To Guide Your Spirits Route
Such Simple Rhyme Told In Time
But Full Of Knowledge Of A Special Kind
Gifted You With An Imaginative Mind
Your Spirits Route It Did Find
Led You Down This Path Inline
Led Forward In Action, In Need Of No Sign
But A Sign You Are To Generations Now
They Spot Your Brightness, Your Life Light
They Want Whatever Gives Your Might
They Need Your Path, To Follow Flight
To Make Them Strong Life's Delight
So Go Out And Show Your Able
That Life Can Be Happy And Stable
So See Spot Run, Run, Spot Run
Howie Joe...04/23/2015...3: 01PM...Atlantic...
Howard Dalton

A Meeting

She Closed Her Eyes To The Night Sky
Dreams Began In Breathless Sighs
Poetic Bites His Kiss Supplies
Swirling Images Forbidden Cries
He Closed His Eyes To The Night Sky
Dreams Began Rolling Tides
Lands Form Bridges To Her Side
A Love Forbidden Never Hides
A Meeting Of Dreams Breaks Their Divide
Time Has No Place In Their Lives
Her Night Found In His Day
Their Love Complete Meeting This Way
Howie Joe..

Howard Dalton

A Piece Of Me Is You

I Found Me In You, As I Found You In Me
Swimming In Thought I Did See
A Piece Of Me Is You
And In This Thought I Flew
Higher Than Any High
No Anguished Cries
Just Beautiful Sighs
At My Spirit Inside
Released From Earthly Confines
A Freedom Of Minds
I Am Yours, And You Are Mine
In You Myself I Will Find
A Piece Of Me Is You For All Of Time

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

Drift Wood

Drifting Silently On Waves

A Madness In Settling Graves

Tides That Take Me, Yes Me

Whipped Up Oceans, Tear Filled Seas

Lost In Horizons Unseen

Never Been Sure, No Never Been

A Broken Sexton, No GPS

Turbulent Currents, Tiller My Quest

Charted Courses Do Not Exist

I've Looked North, And Northwest

Compass Pointing There None The Less

I'm Just Driftwood, Like All The Rest

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

'Found In Expectation'

Found in Expectation Not As dreamed
Futures Never Written It Seems
Always Living In The Present
Constantly Revisiting The Past
An Understanding, No Future Lasts
Every Loving Couple That Love Casts
Had To Follow This Path
Knowledge Learned Never Passed
Hearts Heavy With Tear
Love Built In Years
Defying Gravity
In Infinite Gears
Howie Joe...05/16/2016...11: 11PM...Atlantic...

Howard Dalton

Frozen In Time

A Love Bigger Than Life

Now My Widowed Wife

Hearts That Meet At Night

Leave Me In Strife

I Wish With All My Might

That You Meet Another Life

That A New Love Takes Flight

It's Not Wrong, It's So Right

I Remain With You In Mind

As Your Memory Is Only Of Mine

I Leave This Rose In Sign

That Our Love Is Frozen In Time

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

If It Begins

When The Sun Rises, One That Never Sets

A New Love Blossoms, An Old One We Forget

This One Heartfelt, No Heartache, No Regret

A Horse Drawn Pumpkin, A Slipper That Fits

Every Morning A Prince Waking Kiss

Nothing Dwarfs Your Admirers, Your Wish

A Beauty In Mirrors, None Escape

A Passionate Moment, Our First Date

Written By Others, Love Lived As You

Fantasy Never Forgotten In Books Over Due

It Begins For Many, This Love A New

If It Begins For Many, It May Last For Two

Howie Joe...08/13/2016..

Howard Dalton

I'm Not Me

Words Can Be Knives When Spoken With Love
An Empathy, A Compassionate Shove
An Encouraged Chorus To Give You Courage
A Psychological Reversal To Lift Us
Words Such As You Should
You Could If You Only Would
You Need A Walk In The Woods
It Will Make You Well, Feel Good
It Is Not A Feeling, It's A Chemical Tide
When The Tides Out, I'm Dying Inside
When The Tides In, I'm Barely Alive
No Gravitational Pull Decides
Every Night I Hope To Wake
To Who I Was, Not This Fake
I Am Not Me, But All Is At Stake
I Am In Search Of Myself, Make No Mistake
Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

It's 4: 20 All Of The Time

A Cloud Of Smoke That Calms My Mind
That Keeps Running Backwards Most Of The Time
Walking Down This Rocky Road Is Fine
If It's 4: 20 All Of The Time, I Can Find

Solace In A Letter Of A Word
Stretched In Sentence Never Heard
Paraphrased In All My Hurt
Cutting Out This Tumor And I'm Cured

In My Space, My Time, I've Seen Your Ugly
I've Looked Straight Through You
Seen All That's Real In You
And Found You Are Beautiful

In The Lessons That You Gave
Kept Me Strong, I Did Not Cave
I Now Smile At Memories Saved
A Calm Mind, When It's 4: 20 All Of The Time

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

Just Another Message In A Bottle

We Keep Our Actions Bottled Up
As We Let Our Words Fly
' We Are Killing Ourselves '
' We Are All Going To Die '

We Leave Our Jurassic Fueled Houses
In Our Carbon Burning Coaches
Waiting In Drive Through Windows
For Our Double Double Highs

Mornings, Different Moments, Always The Same
Sitting In Traffic Thinking It Sane
Hating Ourselves, Wishing For Fame
Anything To Give Meaning To Our Name

A Race Ran By All Races, That Never Arrives
Building A Future None Can Survive
When Philosophies In Constant Divide
Keep Our Actions Bottled Inside

Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

Life

I Feel For You My Ravaged Soul

Stolen By My Selfish Goals

Taught Me, By Thieving Ghouls

Teaching Freewill To Maintain Control

Lucifer A Liars Truth

God Without Proof

Faith In Fools

None Left For You

Dripping With Indoctrination

Your Morales Accommodating

To Your Wrong Their Right

This You Accept, This Your Life

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

Li'l Birds Sing

If Ever A Beauty Did Exist
It Would Be A Beauty Such As This
A Voice Like Li'l Birds Sing
A Lyrical Kiss For All Living Things
A Soul That Touches Yours
Rhythm In Musical Scores
Love Found For Evermore
Rising Tides On Every Shore
A Song We All Can Bring
A Beat Of Angels Wings
If Ever Beauty Did Exist
It Would Be As Li'l Birds Sing

Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

Look At Me

Words Burst Forth In Peacock Color

A Meaning In Life For Your Decipher

A Fluttering Of Myself Discovered

Shedding My Skin To Grow Another

Psychedelic Spirograph Forming Lyrics

Floating Your Conscientiousness Image

Coloring The Consciousness Within Us

Forever Drawing Outside The Lines

Pasts Erased Torn From Mind

Searching For Flashbacks Left Behind

I Write These Quatrains For You To Find

Look At Me, I'm Running Out Of Time

Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

My Isle Of Red

Wrapped In Cliffs Of Red

A Tiny Look At Futures Ahead

Times Of Summer A Curved Stead

Where Exploration Filled My Head

Cape Wolf Of Howard's Cove

Morales Written Stories Told

At Four Principles Learned Cold

As My Father To His Mother Left Our Hoard

A Six Week Vacation For Him

A Glorious Hell My Grannies Grin

Ankles Thick As Oaks In Stand

A Fairy Tale Of Fire At Whim

A Beautiful Disposition Morning Began

As A Visit To The Outhouse To Empty Her Bedpan

Laughing In My Scented Task Ordered Not Asked

Wondering What Will Be Taught Today To Last

For The Most Special Of Sentence Father Passed

Was My Day Paroled Pass Light's Future Till Dark Past

Where Along The Shore Of My Isle Red

All Of Who I Am Can Now Be Read

Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

My Story

I Began, As A Story, And Many Have Been Told
I Am A Messiah, Son Of God, Born Of A Virgin
In A Manger, Homeless No Less, Lol, Yes I Have Humor
As A Matter Of Fact, This Image, And All Images Of Me
I So Wish For The Paparazzi, Back In My Day
Yes I Am Real, I Did Live, Not As You've Been Told
But I Was Born, And Found Disappointment In My Life
The World Was Not As It Could Be, It Was Deceived
I Began A Mission, I Began To Learn, And Give Of This Knowledge
And My Mission Grew, Missionaries Went Spreading The Word
My Words Were Of Love, Sharing, Caring Of Fellow Man
I Did Not Say Worship God, Nor Who You May Think
His Son Is, I Did Not Say Follow Me, I Did Not Build A Temple
I Did Not Say Gather And Worship, No Not Me, I Simply Taught
There Have Been Many Before Me, Who Have Helped Mans Path
And Many Who Thought, Theirs The Grand Plan
The Torah Has No Mention, Of My Start In This World
No Bright Star, No Homelessness, No Three Wise Men
But Based On That Book, Came The Christian Religion
Written By The Most Ruthless People Of The Time
The Roman Empire, Birth Of The Roman Catholic Church
Birth Of What Became Modern Christianity
They Wrote The New Edition Of The Bible
Attached It To The Old Testament
And Systematically Forced It's Existence, Even Into Your Century
I Did Die On A Cross.
But Not So You, Could Give Up Morales, And Principle's
But Because, The People Of My Time, Felt Me A Threat
You Know The Priests, And The Roman Order
So Please Follow Three Simple Things, And Your Life
Will Be Fulfilled Here, And Where Your Heading
Love Thy Self
Love Thy Neighbor
Love Thy World

Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

Polysemy Of Life

Diversity Of Meaning Diversity Of Life

We Begin With Knowledge Of DNA Past

But The Access Mostly Denied Neron's Fire

Your Message Your Meaning Diverse

You Are Instantly Aware Of World Need

The One You Suckle Will See You Succeed

Through The Bond That Never Breaks

Her Knowledge Seeps For You Her Keep

Your Thread Your Meaning In Life's Quilt

May Not Be Vibrating For Your Ear

But The Rest Of The Planet You Are Felt

Just Your Daily Chore The People Hear

So Go Forward Your Meaning Clear

Your Life Past No Mistake No Fear

For Your Polysemy Of Person

Adds To Our Creative Loving Care

Howie Joe...08/06/2015

Howard Dalton

Question

Free Will! ! ! Worlds Question? ? ? ' WHY '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Deception? ? ? ' WHY '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Conception? ? ? ' WHY '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Comprehension? ? ? ' WHY '

Free Will! ! ! Worlds Belief! ! ! Never Used? ? ? ' Sigh '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Deceive! ! ! sheep Abused? ? ? ' Sigh '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Conceive! ! ! Our Way! ! ! I Lose? ? ? ' Sigh '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Grieve! ! ! Their Way! ! ! Who's? ? ? ' Sigh '

Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! Promised! ! ! For I! ! ! ' High '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' Many ' ! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! Am I! ! ! ' High '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! Worlds ' Many ' ! ! ! Am I! ! ! ' High '
Free Will! ! ! Worlds Be! ! ! ' One ' Of ' Many ' ! ! ! For I! ! ! ' High '

Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! Make A Stand! ! ! ' Many ' ! ! ! Will Follow
Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! life Is Grand! ! ! ' Many ' ! ! ! Will Follow
Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! Life Is Steady! ! ! For Death Ready! ! !
Free Will! ! ! Worlds ' One ' ! ! ! Her Free Will! ! ! ' Many ' ! ! ! Don't Be Petty! ! !

Howie Joe...10/10/2014..._____

Howard Dalton

Rhythm In Tune

Long Distance Sound Waves

Allows My Song Your Songs Rhythm In Tune

Lessens The Time Before Our Lips Our Passion Can Be Sung

Before Our Life Time Together We Will Find

Within You, I Have Found The Eye Of The Beholder

Cultured And Sheltered But Knowledge To Conquer Worlds

Humor Beyond, The Happiness Your Heart Sings

To Feel Your Love Is Absolute Heavens Drug

Your Complete Acceptance Of My Lessons Lived

Another Life For Me And You Given

Together Our Notes Our Rhythm

Complete Another Circle Of Life

Begin An Adventure Already Begun

A New Courage You Have Placed In Me

Has Changed My Path Moving Forward

Your Eye For Art My Word In Rhythm, Are In Tune

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

Scent Blind

You Were Scent To My Love Blind
I Knew Of Your Presence In Mind
But Hard As My Senses Searched Your Kind
Never Could I Hold You Through Time

Crafted In Color But Not Bound
Your Change Flows As Sound
Always A Memory Never Found
When I Look Back At Love Blind

I Often Wonder If They Who Were Before
Was My Love Blind Just A Whore
Looking For My Pleasure Not Theirs
Never Giving Always Looking Scent Blind

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

Some Sunny Day

Days Have Come In Days Past

Days Running Into Each Other None That Last

Personalities Meeting In Friends Cast

Ripples Touching You In Those You Pass

A Lightening Felt In Their Thunder

Drops Of Them That Make You Wonder

A Magnetic Attraction To The Opposite

A Priceless Withdrawal Of All They Deposit

An Affirmation Sought, Roots To Grow

A Strength Searched In Self You'll Never Know

Found In Friendship As Love Flows

Walking Hand In Hand As Life Follows

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

Spare Change

Breathe Me In Deep My Change In Air

Seasoned In Color Shows Repair

A New Happening For Our Stare

Bringing Cool Weather Change Of Wear

Where We Were Where Were Going

What We Will Be When We Reach There

All This Year After Year Spare Change Flowing

A Time To Collect Our Needs Our Knowing

An Explosion Of Thought Paints The Horizon

Thoughts Of Summer Love On Vacation

Thoughts Of Family Holiday Occasions

The Beautiful Harvest Planted In Spring

Carry Us Through The White Months Bring

Months That Never End Canada's Pun

An Ever Ending Conversation For Some

So Spare Change Once Again Enjoy Change To Come

Howie Joe...

Howard Dalton

Steps In Time

Steps In Time, Matched In Mine

As Seasons Fall In Line

Colors Swirling, Emotions Stirring

Bringing Pasts To Mind

Wondrous Walks Hand In Hand

Winds Blowing, Leaves Crackling, Our Band

Lyrics Flowing, In The Forest Stand

Shared On Misting Breath, Loves Plan

A Choreographed Dance

Nothing Left To Chance

An Aligning Of Planets

Steps In Time

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

View My Dream

After We Talk My Love Over Thousands Of Miles
I Hang Up The Phone Stretching and Sighing In Smile
Although We've Never Kissed Nor Pressed Our Flesh
I Know Your Love And You Know Mine, A Love So Fresh

A Beautiful Start To Romances Dance
A Time Of Love Not Brought By Chance
Found In Each Other Each Others Path
Never A Wrong Word Through Our Lips Pass

You My Love, You Fascinate Me With Your Ideas
Your Outlook On Life, Full Of Love, And Care, Collides
With My Life's Career, You Have Brought From me
Creativity I Never Knew Was There, My Life I Do Confide

You Will Be Holding My Hand For Life Soon And Mine Yours
And Life Will Open And Blossom With Our Endless Love
And We Will Share With The World This Wonderful Love
But Until Than View My Dream Of Our Pressed Flesh My Dove

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton

When My Heart Spoke

My Child Awoke When My Heart Spoke

Silencing My Mind For All Of Time

My Words Now From Mouth Of Babes

A Story For All Of Human Kind

You Search As Does Your Fellow Man

For Meaning Of Life, Something To Understand

When Life Is Just A Day, A Day Till You Die

A Rebirth, With No Borders, Nor Heavens Sky

A Consciousness, A Knowing Of Why

A Constitution Written Only For You

Matters Not Your Earthly Trials

For Each Of You A Sentence Of Life

Howie Joe.

Howard Dalton

Words Of Old

I've Seen You Written Many Times Before

Speaking Of Wants, Or Of Love Explored

Abstract Ramblings, Opening Doors

Awakening Memories Deeply Stored

Juggling Emotional Pens, Flying Quills

Ink Splattered Paper Of All Our Ills

Spread In Sentence, Paragraphs Held

Catching Breaths, Goose Bump Chills

Taking Fantasy, And Making It Real

Making Us Forget All Madness We Feel

Monsters With Names Of Love

Faith Floating In Heaven Above

A Cauldron Of Spells Stewed

Time Is Endless In All We Knew

Tomorrow Never Awakens Until We Do

New Chapters Written In Words Of Old Made New

D.A.D...

Howard Dalton

Your Kiss Lost

You Took The Breath From My Lips
As Your Tiny Tongue It's Loving Tip
Roamed Explored Teeth Bit Quiver Sipped
Of Your Pink Lip My Mind Lost Ripped
From What I Thought Never Returned
Love Given Free Feeling Spurned
My Spin Spun Your Emotion Turned
This Dance Desired You Learned
Met We Have In Love Yearned
In My Fifty Three I Thought Affirmed
Many Times Loves Concern
But Your Kiss Lost Confirmed
That An Illusion You Happened
Lost In Your Smile My While
But Your Rhythm My Loss
Your Kiss Lost My Cost

Howie Joe

Howard Dalton