

Poetry Series

james d nall,jr
- poems -

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james d nall,jr(05/19/59)

Just a simple man that voices his frustrations, depression and past experience through poetry and free to check out my other stuff on under james nall & james , jr. I appreciate your comments and any feedback, I've won many editors choice awards at , I live in central florida and believe it or not I write everything you read of mine in under ten minutes. can't do paper, I get a block, however at the keyboard it comes out as you read it. no edit, no I write may not be to everyones taste, but, I can't really help that. I like to make you recall happier days and memories, make you laugh and most of all, make you think about what you've just read and all that should create the greatest event of your normal days, a smile. thank you, james nall

A Childs World

Running down the sidewalk on a hot summer day
Trying to find my friends, so we can all play
Maybe army, cops and robbers or even hide and seek
From behind bushes, trees, cars and corners, we'll peek
Chasing each other, boys yelling and little girls screaming
Gives our young, innocent lives whole new meanings
Stealing barbie dolls and putting kens clothes on them
The girls are so mad, giving us looks so grim
Taking turns pulling each other in wagons
Huffing and puffing like little dying dragons
Making our castles in the sand
While the girls have tea parties that are so grand
Cooling off in the little plastic pool, splashing away
Tomorrow, will be very much like this day
Too bad, we can't spend our lives, so carefree
The world would have been a better place, for you and me

james d nall,jr

A Cold Winters Night

Rushing to get undressed and into the bed
We're both covered up, even our heads
Holding each other so tight to get warm
While outside the window blows a snow filled storm
Our teeth chatter, bodies shaking
Now we can feel the heat our bodies are making
Winds howling outside this night
Shadows of tree limbs give us a fright
In our bed, there can be nothing better
Than the simple act of sleeping together
Its not the sex or even companionship
Just holding someone close, while into a dream you slip
Feeling secure and safe from everything
Makes your life together seem everlasting

james d nall,jr

A Flash In The Pan

she came into my life like a raging whirlwind
Not once did I ever think, that it would end
The love I thought we'd share, soon became fleeting
Making me regret our initial meeting
I cried myself to sleep, so many, many nights
Looking back on our arguments and silly fights
Still me, you left, for some other poor guy
Later you left him standing in the door wondering why?
The same old story over and over again
Always turning out the same, just a matter of when
Your life was really miserable and you hide it so well
That really all along, your existence was a living hell
But the choice was made by no one but you
Now looking in the mirror you wonder what you'll do
Thats the price we pay for chasing a fantasy
I'm so glad that its you and not poor old me

james d nall,jr

A Good Man

I worked all my life to get ahead
Trying to make your dreams come true
Not once did we go without being fed
Everything I did, I did for you
I'm a good man
Do you know how much I love you
I'm a good man
Do you really love me too
Our kids are grown and gone from the nest
Finally I'm about to retire
You kinda seem distant, at best
Don't worry about my desire
Its the time of life we waited for
But, our love has slipped away
You got mad and went out the door
Be careful of the price you might have to pay
I'm a good man
You better realize that
I'm a good man
You're treating me like a rat
You stayed gone the whole night
Didn't even call me on the phone
Showed up here after first light
Saying you spent the night alone
My friend called me up at about eight
Said he needed to talk to me
The story, to me, he started to relate
Anger in my eyes he could see
Going out to the bar, you met a man
The two of you went to a motel
My buddy followed you in his old van
This is the part, on me, thats hell
I'm a good man
Never once cheated on you
I'm a good man
But our relationships through
Come back to the house after leaving the bank
You wanted to know where I been
Those you grew up with, you have to thank

For making me aware of your sin
I'm a good man
I always loved you
Yeah, I'm a good man
Wait till you see what I do
Going to town later that day
I packed up all of your stuff
See this is a game I refuse to play
I've really had enough
Getting out of your car, couldn't believe your eyes
Started yelling about how this was your home
I said something you didn't realize
No part of this do you own
See, I'm a good man
But, I'm not that dumb
I'm a good man
Now go back to your bum
You moved in with our son today
Really don't give a damn
He couldn't believe I'm acting this way
Thought my story was a scam
Didn't hear from you for awhile
Wasn't no loss, to me
Asked if for, a divorce, I'd filed
Said, theres no reason, I can see
You felt so bad, all this while
Could you come back to me
'Cause you're a good man
Always there when you I need
Yes, you're a good man
One of a lost breed
What you didn't know, was it's all in vain
You've been a damn louse
Tomorrow to tahiti, I'm getting on a plane
Because, I sold this old house
Never, ever, will again, you see me
To the islands, I'll spend my years
So, really I guess your now free
Let someone else deal with your tears

james d nall,jr

A Good Man Pt2

Y'know I'm a good man
So try to understand
Loving, compassionate and kind
Is the best way I can be defined
If you love and treat me good, you'll see
I can even be the daddy I don't have too be
I'm a good man
I do understand
Love is a rose that grows on the vine
Don't dare pick it before its time
Emotions are what makes it grow
Trust and friendship helps a lot you know
Now, if you want the near perfect life
All you have to do is be a faithful wife
Working my fingers to the bone
I'll give you my all, till the day I'm gone
Yeah, I'm a good man
You won't find many like me
Oh.I'm the Good Man
Ask your kids, you'll see
For me I'm their biggest fan
I heard ya'll talkin' the other day
When you wanted to go home, but, they wanted to stay
They told you, He's a Good Man
You better marry me..
Hearts an relationships, they don't understand
But, they'll never forgive you if lose.....
A Good Man

james d nall,jr

A Great Year

This has been a great year, so far
I gave up bad habits, like the bar
Alcohol always gave me a headache
Drugs from the street, I couldn't take
Those I called friends were enemies
Got tired of what they tried to do to me
Relationships ended with lots of heartbreak
Love it seems was without a doubt, faked
Finding myself alone turned out to be
The best damn thing, that ever happened to me

james d nall,jr

A Heart Like Mine

Romance is what I really like to do
But, it didn't make any difference to you
Flowers and candy, I thought would fit the bill
Instead you, put me through the mill

I'm looking for love in all the wrong places
Hoping to find happiness in different faces
But, sadness is all I seem to reap
When love is what I'm trying to keep

Someday, my mistakes won't be just that
You'll stop rubbing my face in the mat
I hope that then, you will see
I've tried to be the man, you wanted me to be

I give and give, but its never enough
It seems you'll keep treating me rough
I'm not a diamond or even a pearl
All I ever wanted, is you, girl

james d nall,jr

A Letter From Your Nation

President Barack Obama, This is a letter from your nation
Your smile, Your campaign, All your political affiliation
Doesn't solve the problems of the middle class man
Or the millions without jobs, facing starvation
We believe in you and think your plans are just
However, We feel your stimulus, as a whole, is a bust
The common man, The single parent, The under forty thousand group
We're all waiting to see how far our new government will stoop
A tax break, A tax credit, All of these are really great
The unfortunate thing is, Society as you know it, will disintegrate
The greed of Washington, will be its greatest downfall
When your citizens are Hungry, Homeless and Cold
What will stop the killing of both young and old
Survival of the Fittest, Has and Always will ring true
In the Midst of A Nationwide Civil War, What will politicians Do?
Order the Military To Go Out and Murder Us All?
All Because Big-Brother Dropped The Ball
I see nothing in the news about any politicians home being Foreclosed
He's Protected by the Government, Supported by his Foes
Its Time the American People, Take Back Whats Rightfully Ours
Before We're Locked In Another Economic Travesty, By those In Power
Stimulus checks intercepted by child support and the I.R.S.
Serves no purpose, Except to worsen this ridiculous mess
Spending TRILLIONS in Iraq And the rest of the middle East
Sending our soldiers to a hopeless war, Facing Defeat
Show us the profit, , show us revenue, You are the President
Prove to the Nation, Your time in office will be well spent
Now, our economy needs a good solid push
Do America A favor, Don't Screw Us Like George Bush!

james d nall,jr

A Prisoner Of My Own Mind

Looking from left to right
Is there enough light?
Thoughts racing thru my mind
What happened to the Time?
Was I supposed to go?
Do I want to even show?
Can't come to a decision
What just blurred my vision?
Its getting darker in here
I'm being overcome with fear!
Should I go back to the other place?
Oh, God! I can't feel my face!
How did life become so unkind?
For now I'm a Prisoner Of My Own Mind!

james d nall,jr

A Shoulder To Cry On

Each day a call, I'll receive
absolution, the person believes
will come from my advice
usually, they'll call me twice.

It seems they know for sure
that my answers, are true and pure
their problems I always solve
taxing my poor resolve

But lately I've come to find
that, to my problems, others seem blind
so, whom do I get to give me release
besides the church or the police?

james d nall,jr

Ache In My Chest

I tried to do my part
but, me you did outsmart
even though I gave it my best
you left me with an ache in my chest

I try to love you to no good avail
this is why you're hearing this tale
don't look and act to quickly
because your love will become prickly

you'll cry yourself to sleep each night
waking at each noise with a fright
and even if she says your worries are in jest
you won't escape without the ache in your chest

james d nall,jr

Advice

I'm not the one, to try and bend your ear
I'm not the one, to try and instill fear
If you can remember these words I write
Do me a favor, love more than you fight
Surrounding yourself with happiness
Being proud if you come in, second best
Because anger is the most useless emotion
Spanning lifetimes and even oceans
If it rules your heart, you'll soon find
Everyone around you, will leave you behind
People that loved you, will turn their backs
While your bitter tears fall through the cracks

james d nall,jr

All The Good Men

Girl told me, just the other day
All the good men are taken, I said No way!
Ever think, they might not want to be caught?
They do what they want, not what the ought
No one to hen-peck them, till they sleep
No house full of kids, do they have to keep
No rules or griping, from sun-up to sundown
They don't care if a woman, smiles or frowns
Going about their business, day after day
When the weekend comes, they're free to play
Hunting, fishing, playing cards with their friends
Seems like the party, never comes to an end
So why would they trade off their free time
To some woman, that wants every dime
Having to be home, so they can catch hell
Wives raising cain, because his dog smells
Before, his life was a very happy thing
So why into his world, would a woman, he bring?

james d nall,jr

American Dad

Finding my way through this imperfect world
Into my life, yet again, came a beautiful girl
No time for history or even old excuses
I jumped in with both feet, all aces and dueces

Shortly, we seemed to grow apart
Without a goodbye, she left, taking my heart
I wandered around in an endless daze
No end did I see, in an all consuming haze

Weeks passed, turning into long years
Till I got a phone call, reducing me to tears
A child was born, from our wild days
Now, she wanted support and began to count the ways

So, off to a northern state I did fly
Just to see, this new little guy
That his mother said belonged to me
And to find out, the amount of her fee

Leaving the airport in my rented ride
I felt my ability to reason, had up and died
What would I say? what would I do?
After all, this year, I'd turned 52!

A child? in my life? At this age? !
God! I felt as if this chapter didn't need another page
Parking in the street, I saw a boy in the yard
Knowing in my heart, this, was gonna be hard

Knocking on the door, it quickly was opened
In her eyes I could see she was hoping
That this child I'd so gladly accept
Though, at persuasion, she wasn't adept

I asked to sit, so we could have a chat
But without the child...she wasn't ready for that.
Looking deep in her eyes I said ' Surprise! , my darling
Ten years ago I had a radical vasectomy, why are you snarling?

Did you believe after the heartbreak you left me with, Dear
I'd fall for the oldest trick in the book and hurry here?
You can blame whom you want or just pick someone
But I won't be the father of your poor unfortunate son

You see, I came just to see your face
After I'd put your sorry ass in its place
Looking at the child that you say is mine
You might want to consider that I'm not blind

After all, the men in my entire family
Have a few things in common as you'll soon see
Blue eyes and blonde hair are our family traits
Not brown eyes and black hair like those south of the border states

With a heart breaking screech she tried to slap me
I turned and ran, jumping into my ride to flee
Arriving home, I felt completely elated
At seeing her face and all hope abated

I slept poorly, because of this incident
But awakened very early thinking of what I'd spent
Later I felt as if I'd laugh myself into a panic
When I recalled the child was mostly hispanic!

james d nall,jr

An Old Song

Heard an old song on the radio
Made me want to get up and go
Back to the memory of yesterday
Just to try and find another way
To keep you in my life for good
treat you the way that I should
But now its too late to win you back
All I've done is change the facts
So, I gotta live with my regrets
Those memories haven't left me yet
Of sweeter times had with you
Too bad I don't know what to do

james d nall,jr

Angels In The Hall

Gliding soundlessly all through the halls
Appearing majically, through the walls
Listening for my slightest noise
Watching over me, with perfect poise
Treating me utmost respect
My complaints, they never reject
Coming to me with a radiant smile
Making me better, all the while
Succeeding in making me, to converse
These are the qualities of the ones, we call Nurse

james d nall,jr

Beautiful Days

Bright shining sun, in the sky
Makes me wonder, at why
We ever complain, about the weather
because perfect days, don't last forever
We have to have both, good and bad
Otherwise, we wouldn't appreciate being sad
The happy days, outnumber the few
That depress me or those like you
Still the dreary days, cause us to complain
Unlike others in the world, that welcome rain
Our perfect environment, sun, clouds and a breeze
Would not give life, to animals and trees
Rather The earth, would dry and turn to dust
So, accept the rain, its an absolute must!

james d nall,jr

Behind

I walk at night, all by myself..., you see?
Empty streets waiting... to greet only me
No one to converse with...just the Wind
Wishing...my broken heart could mend
Higher than those old, barren mountains
Sadness flowing, like water through fountains
This day I dread...much more than all others
Because, deep...in my chest...my heart smothers
Through tears and pure...complete mental agony
Each day I relive... this endless, insane tragedy
Upon the winds...I hear you calling out...my name
Doing you're best....to drive me insane
After all, when everything was said and done
On my shoulders, Guilt, weighed many a tonne
So my days and nights are filled with regret
But, to this day, I haven't given up...yet!

james d nall,jr

Bi-Polar Blues

Peeking out the windows
Hiding in the dark
Jumping when the wind blows
My lifes not a walk in the park
Watching shadows, watching me
Here in the dark, what can they see?
Heard a board creak, outside my door
Is there just one, or three or four
Staring at the doorknob, I know its turning
If I don't go out, will they start my house burning?
They are always outside, waiting to get in
Wanting to get me, to do me in
But, I'm not going outside, They'll never get through the door
Because, what they don't know is I've got a 44
Shoot 'em dead thats what I'll do
They'll never get me or you

james d nall,jr

Breath

Breath, it goes out
Breath, it comes in
If that ain't happening
You ain't living
When it stops crossing your peridontal
Its 'cause you've been laid out horizontal
Death has your soul in its grasp
While your taking that last gasp
Darkness now all around you
Eyes no longer see skies of blue
A rushing fills your ears
While thoughts are filled with fears
Muscles, no longer, your mind, obey
As Eternal night, now conquers your day
The sleep does come, but with dreams
Even in death, no escape, there seems

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Captain Paranoid

THEY, watch me every place I go
ARE, the locks on the window?
TRYING, to get through my door
TO, end my life forevermore
GET, away from my house!
ME, I being quiet as a mouse
BUT, it might not last long
I, don't think I'm that strong
WON'T, you help me my friend?
COME, don't let them in
Outside, They're waiting for me
HELP, of conscience they're devoid
Me, I'm captain paranoid

james d nall,jr

Caught

You thought you were so smart
Playing your soap opera part
Just knew you were slicker than me
Well, Darling, thats a mistake, you'll see

Sitting down the road, from an old motel
Thinking of new ways, to make your life Hell
Leaving the room, buttoning your blouse
God, you're gonna think, I'm such a louse

Tied all your panties, in a tight knot
Don't worry, that ain't all I got
Cut the straps, off all your bras
Violating all female laws

Took a razor, to every pair of shoes
After a few steps, them you'll lose
Shaved your cat, leaving him with a mohawk
That oughta give the neighbors some talk

Closed out our joint bank account, today
If you need money, you'll find a way
Called your boyfriends wife, we had lunch
Came up with a way, to put you both in a crunch

She took his money, added it to mine
Booked our tickets, to a motel on the Rhine
Looking out the window of our jet plane
She and I laughed, at the loss of our pain

james d nall,jr

Cheating On My Wife [Revised]

When your clothes came off, I was stunned
Couldn't believe you wanted to have some fun
Breathless I fell asleep with you
Really thought you did the same, too
What a surprise was I in for
When you handcuffed me and opened the door
A film crew ran in with lights in my face
Laughing you said I was being put in my place
Flipped me over with a whip in your hand
What was happening I didn't understand
What a surprise was I in for
You beat me and asked if I wanted more?
Never had nothing happened like this in my life
Then in through the door walked my wife
Dressed up like a bad dominatrix
I knew I was gonna suffer some tricks
What a surprise was I in for
You treated me worse than a whore
She told me this was the end of my cheating
Right after she gave me one hell of a beating
Striped my ass from head to my feet
Told me the next time, I'd be more than beat
Out came a tube of Super Glue
Unfortunately, I knew what you were gonna do
Glued my best friend to my inner thigh
To standing urination, I said goodbye
Next day the maid walked into the room
Opening the drapes got rid of the gloom
Saw me on the bed and a whip on the floor
Said ' Senor', you need a little more'
Beat my ass and left me crying
Called the cops and told 'em I was dying
What a surprise was I in for
They came and kicked down the door
Laughing so hard they pissed their britches
While the whole time I'm calling them sonsofbitches
What a surprise was I in for!

james d nall,jr

Children Of The World

Living on the streets
Playing in trash
Eating from a garbage can
Watching adults do dope
Sneaking peeks at prostitutes
Learning things they shouldn't
These are societys throw-aways
Never given a chance at normality
Existing day to day, not living
Wishing for lives they can never have
Sleeping in a cardboard box
Being sold off for a few dollars
These are the children of the world

james d nall,jr

Childs Day!

Football, tag and water hoses
screams, yells and runny noses
skateboards scooters and bikes
these are but a few of our childhood likes.

Hide and seek, army battles that never end
the regular days, these all transcend
In the pool or at the local beach
all these things, within a child's reach

So fondly, these things I remember
from hot June days to freezing ones of December
A child will run from a warm, safe home
out into the cold, getting chilled to the bone

Later in life we pine for the old past
holding on to our youth until at last
Our final breath escapes our chests
as our hearts cease, stilling our breasts

James D. Nall, Jr

Cold

Why does Life seem so very cold
It happens to both young and old
Our feelings turn from hot to warm
Into an ice -filled freezing storm
Compassion is all but gone from our hearts
Forgiveness becomes nothing but false starts
Remorse, too late, is realized
When, us, others begin to chastise
Never thinking of how our depression
Eventually drags others into its session
Affecting those that we hold dear
Driving away, the ones that are near
Until at last we are alone and old
Living our pathetic lives out in the cold

james d nall,jr

Cold Bed

Crawling under the thick covers
My body's wracked with shivers
I feel on the other side, to find....
Its empty.....
I dread these long, cold nights alone
When I'm the only one that's at home
But still nothing fills me more with dread
Than a cold, empty old bed...

james d nall,jr

Coming Home....

couldn't wait to get home each day
looking forward with you to play
hugs and kisses leading to bed
felt like my mind would explode in my head!
but it ended so much sooner than I thought
luckily I had found a house I would've bought
for it turned out to be nothing but lies from you
how fortunate I learned before I spent more too
a fool I would've been to have made that mistake
because all along, my heart, you intended to break
how could you say you love me, when it was all a lie?
making me want, to do nothing less than die
I only wish, it all, I'd let you keep
while I quietly died in my sleep
no guilt would I have felt or even failure
while it would have eaten you alive, I'm sure
but it didn't come to pass as you can tell
so hopefully when you die, you'll rot in hell!

james d nall,jr

Conversation With My Son

Talked with my Son today
The first words were so hard to say
Had'nt seen him in 19 long years
Damn near brought me to tears

I hope its the first of many times
That we'll communicate over internet lines
All I really want is to get to know him
Maybe he'll call me on a whim

Long ago he was taken from me and my families lives
All these years I continued to strive
Just to see him, talk to him again
Thats where the internet came in

The past is gone and I no longer dwell
In the darkness of heartbreak called hell
It all will depend on his desire
To have back in his life, me, his sire

james d nall,jr

Daze

sometimes my days drag by
never found a reason why
each minute seems to last an hour
turning my attitude quite sour
watching the clock's a new habit
won't this day end, dagnabbit!
taking forever for the mail to run
times a lot faster when having fun
when a Special moment comes along
before I know it, its long gone
how I wish for it to be consistent
think it'll happen if I'm persistent?

james d nall,jr

Deception

Oh, what a tangeled web we weave
Doing our best, to others, to decieve
Threading our lies from one to another
While your secrets, we try to discover
Using them against you, When we may
To completely screw up, your perfect day
Our attempts at gossip, you may recognize
Staining your reputation, forever, with lies
Watching you suffer, day after day
While we come up, with more hurtful ways
To ruin your life and your dreams
Neverending, this punishment seems
Its something, you can't understand
But, to us, our revenge seems so grand

james d nall,jr

Deception #2

Sneaking and hiding, away the truth
Acting suspicious and uncouth
Keeping everyone in suspense
Knowing our love is now past tense
Carefully going different places
Being seen little with the same faces
Thinking our actions are nothing but right
Searching for a new conquest each night
Three untrue words is all it takes
Not caring if they know that their fakes
While others at my back snicker
I've got your wife dropping her nickers!

james d nall,jr

Decisions

We beat ourselves up for the decisions we make
Especially the ones, where we end up in heartbreak
But try as we might or as we will
The same choices, we make still
Our poor hearts can't take much more
But to our disbelief, to pain, we open the door
Maybe we'll learn or at least get a clue
Each time we end up drinking ' The Devils Brew '

james d nall,jr

Description Of Love [Revised]

When two people really fall in love
Everyday, they thank the god above
In the beginning, theres much hesitation
Till finally they can't stand any separation
Together, touching is a mandatory
While sex and love are still exploratory
Learning each others wants and needs
Becomes a must, when planting seeds
For Your Future...Together
Love can be defined as tasting a rainbow
When asked the flavor, you say you don't know
But its there for all to see
Imagination is really the key
To unlock the feelings, you hide away
Bring them out into the light of the new day
Chase away depression and unhappiness
Putting your compassion to the test
Even though, its no easy feat
The two become one and... complete

james d nall,jr

Destiny?

Sitting by myself
Watching the rain
No one else home
Sharing my pain
Loneliness, suddenly
Begin to shake
Why happen to me?
Am I awake?
Tears form...and fall
Streaming down...my face
No one to call
Alone in this place
Thru the tears...I see
This is... my destiny

james d nall,jr

Do You Really Know Me?

Many have cried on my shoulder
Even more as I get much older
Your problems I try to help solve
Though, really, it tires my resolve

What about me? do you ever wonder?
Why am I the one to stop your blunder?
No one ever considers my personal pain
Yet, , , It seems I always take the blame

To help you, sometimes makes me feel better
While in reality its my eyes that become wetter
No...You'll never see my tears or sorrow
Just someday, you'll wonder about tomorrow

Whom will you confide in when, I'm gone?
Whom will you cry to, now that you're all alone?
You never considered my unhappiness
You only desired to end being depressed

So....Now I'm gone and you're all by yourself
If you look hard, you'll find your heart on an old dusty shelf
Placed there by you...with no blame for me
Your only concern? whom will replace me!

james d nall,jr

Do You?

Do you Love me
Do you really care
Can you help me
Would you even dare
Will you hold me when I cry
Will you be there when I die
Can you put up with my ways
Even on my worst days
Would you protect me from myself
Or hide me away on an old dusty shelf
Will you listen to my problems and fears
Or sit back and laugh, when I'm reduced to tears
Will you hold me close and tell me its all right
Or leave me to freeze on a cold winters night
Can you nurse me back to health
Or are you just after my pitiful wealth
Is there some way I can be sure
That your heart is nothing less than pure
Do you realize that I had to ask
To see if you were more than a mask

james d nall,jr

Does It Matter?

it doesn't matter if you like me much
it doesn't matter if you use me as a crutch
all that matters is your love for me
because that's what others see

it makes my heart warm and glad
keeping me from being oh so sad
just having someone who's there for me
makes me be what I should really be

james d nall,jr

Don'T Read This.....

Don't Read This
Something may be amiss
My words might not mean
Or be what they seem
You may be led astray
Possibly changing your ways
Happiness may be fleeting
Hoping for our one meeting
When all along, you've been drawn
By the promise of a new dawn
But, really these words are null
Just taking you away from life so dull
Creating your world to fantasize
Till reality is no longer all lies

james d nall,jr

Early Yesterday Afternoon

I came home early yesterday afternoon
You didn't expect me, quite that soon
Went upstairs, saw you naked in bed
Seconds later, I was seeing red
Another man was up under our sheet
I dragged him out by his feet
Beat him, kicked him and threw him down the stairs
Then looking at you, my heart went into despair
I took that diamond ring right off your finger
Cause you don't love me any more
I had no more reason to linger
So, I packed and walked right out the door
For two whole days I didn't hear from you
Tell the truth I really didn't want to
You said you made a big mistake
With that I totally agree
Some effort at reconciliation, you want me to make
That...I just can't see
You told me you wanted to give us another chance
That life was no more than one long dance
Then you turned it around till it was all my fault
Coming home early was what got you caught
So, all of you listen to me closely
If you don't want to suffer my fate
If you love your spouse mostly
Make sure you come home late!

james d nall,jr

Emotional Rescue

Brick by brick, I build the wall
Keeping in my emotions, once and for all
Wrapping my heart in chains, to keep it together
Trying to stop the pain, forever and ever
Hiding it away, on some forgotten, dusty shelf
Keeping it safe, from others and myself
I'll lock it up and throw away the key
So, it can't be hurt again, by you or me

james d nall,jr

Eyes Of Fall

Looking up at these cloudy skies
Brings me memories of your eyes
Not pure blue or brown or even green
If you saw them you'd know what I mean

I feel I'm falling as I look close
They're much more beautiful, than most
Sparkling blue/green with flecks of brown
More dazzling than any Queens crown

They seem to change with your emotions
Flashing and crashing like the ocean
But the best description I can recall
Is that they change like the leaves of Fall

james d nall,jr

Falling

Round and round and down we go
Tumbling, stumbling into the pit below
The light fades, as we near the end
None left, for prayers to condescend
Striking the bottom, our thoughts are dead
While no activity occurs, inside our heads
Realizing depression, does now, coincide
With thoughts of our own suicide
Its far to late, to go back, now
If we did, we wouldn't know how
For in our lives, its all come too late
To ever change, our self-imposed Fate

james d nall,jr

Falling For It All

I'm falling for you so fast
Do you think it will last
Or is it just fantasy
Something that I want it to be
Will you love me in return
Or leave my soul to burn
How in the world can I tell
That you won't leave me in hell
Is there some quaint test
Or even some simple Quest
That'll convince me you see
Of how you'll never leave me
I guess I'm on my very own
Hoping to not be left alone
Won't you give me a little sign
That it'll be worth my time
Just some type of omen
convince me I'm not just hoping
Oh, Girl can't you see
Just how much you mean to me!

james d nall,jr

Falling For You?

when our eyes first met
I would have taken a bet
that you'd turn away
and ruin my whole day

but I was so very wrong
the attraction was so strong
you walked straight up to me
and asked whom I might be

something in your heart led you to me
I couldn't resist trying to find out what it might be
first you said it was the look in my eyes
then later it was something else you realized

my feelings were genuine, you said you could tell
especially after all these years, you'd spent in hell
a man confident, strong and sure of himself
made you take your heart from that old, dusty shelf

allowing your emotions to be revived and caressed
stopping the sadness, longing and stress
we both felt so alive, during our first kiss
so gentle and tender, we knew what we'd missed

today I remember each touch and feeling
still it sends my mind reeling
butterflies in my stomach always come back
while the feeling of love has never went slack

james d nall,jr

Faraway Love

Found a new love, in a faraway place
at last with the words, I was able to put a face
So many things, in common we have together
I hope this love, is the one to last forever
Such a pretty face, a personality to match
How could it all come, in one beautiful batch
Our meeting approaches, I can hardly wait
Is this of my hand? Or maybe its fate
Remember my love, when reading this rhyme
I've waited an eternity, just hoping to find
One as perfect as you seem to be
How I hope you feel the same about me!

james d nall,jr

Favorite Memory

Playing as a child, underneath the summer sun
Each minute of the days, filled with fun
Flying our kites, in the warm breeze
Crashing our bikes, skinning our knees
Building Forts, in our neighborhood
Eating ice cream, that tasted so good
Spinning the merry-go-round, oh so, fast
Playing Hide-an-seek, being found at last
Running fast as we can, diving in the pool
Dancing to imaginary music, acting the fool
The smell of fresh cut grass, in our noses
Playing football, running through someones roses
All these memories, still make themselves known
After all we've done, since now we're grown
They'll be with me, always on my mind
Till the day comes, when I've run out of time
Wouldn't it be nice, for our Heaven to be
Our favorite memory?

james d nall,jr

Fighting With You

It starts out so innocent
The anger we both, try to vent
Words exchanged in the heat of the moment
Later, we hug and both repent

But this is what we always do
No matter how much we stew
But, the fact always remains
We can't lose these chains

That binds us to each other
No matter if it involves another
It always turns out the same
Because we can't seem to refrain

From our battles fought each day
We jump into that same fray
Won't we ever learn
That these fires will always burn

james d nall,jr

Flowers Of Love

somewhere in the world
theres a boy and a girl
sitting all alone
wondering where lifes gone
living without true love
still praying to God above
to send them that special one
before their lives are done
just a short while is all they need
for a sprout to grow from love's seed
filling them with an unequaled feeling
while joy sends their hearts reeling
all thats needed is one little chance
for flowers of love to bloom romance

james d nall,jr

For Mom.....

No one in the world, could mean more
No one else, could I ever adore
As much as the person, we call mother
Loved by fathers, sisters and brother
You did your best, to raise us right
Tried every day, to make us see the light
Since many years have passed, till this day
I'm doing my best to find, the right words to say
I love you, just doesn't seem to be enough
Coming from a man, with hands so rough
I'm tough and callous, with most everyone
The only exception, is that special one
My life wouldn't be, what it is today
If I didn't take to heart, what you had to say
I guess I'm trying to say that you're the 'bomb'
I'll never love another, as much as you, MOM! ! !

james d nall,jr

For Linda.....

Long nights and longer days
Never seem to reduce the ways
That you carry my memory
Of how much you really loved me

james d nall,jr

Forget About Me

in this life others confide in me
no problems of mine have any importance you see
so go on your way, the world will never notice at all
have a great life, go have yourself a bal

see, when i'm gone, only a few will really care
so don't worry yourself about the when and wher
the ones i truly care about, don't really care about me
so when i'm gone, some will feel more free

see, i was the bad guy for a long, long time
but i paid my debts to society with hard time
thats all that anyone remembers, not anything good
like i really care if they ever would

james d nall,jr

Friends

What a joke these can be
Usually after something for free
Smile in your face, stab yuo in the back
Making you wonder what revenge to exact

They come by as often as they can
Borrowing all, including your fan
No return shall they give
That makes you find a reason for them to live

Taking and taking, we find out to late
That each of them gives us a little more to hate
Once in a blue moon, we find one thats real
while all the rest, cause our hearts, less, to feel

james d nall,jr

Happy Go Lucky

Wake up everyday, with a smile on my face
Looking forward, to seeing you in lace
Walking down that aisle, arm in arm
Loving your smile and wondrous charm
Fantasizing, about our wedding
Never debating, your choice of bedding
Feeling, your skin against mine
Praying, we stand the test of time
Wondering, will my dreams ever break
Even, if suddenly..... I..... awake

james d nall,jr

Hate Me

Doesn't matter what I do for you
Or even what I do against you
You still feel the same way
You hate me more each day

So...do I really care at all?
Even if your lies are long and tall?
Does it hurt my feelings anymore?
Do you think I cry when you walk out that door?

There was a time when I did feel bad
But, soon, I got over being sad
I found my life was far from perfect
Instead...The pain.. I learned to reject

I never asked you to come back
Simply because I saw the facts
You have a heart of stone
And...You deserve to be alone

james d nall,jr

Hated Existence

no childrens voices ringing in my ears
lifes little joys are nothing more than fears
searching for anything that offers some relief
from this unbearable heartache and grief
But another day slowly passes before my eyes
no change I notice offers any new surprise
so I condemn myself to this poor existence
still trying to offer some new resistance

james d nall,jr

Heartless

Walking into my life, like the wind
I felt as if my life had changed
Soon my world on you, did depend
Though I felt slightly deranged

But, you didn't care what I offered
You had your own agenda
It was apparent what was preferred
Although, it wasn't what I'd give Ya

So, now my lifes back to normal
If thats what you'd call it
No more being so formal
While on my Butt, I'll sit!

james d nall,jr

Holding You

Lying in bed, late at night
Your face framed by soft, moonlight
Holding you close, quelling your fears
My love the force, defeating you tears
Turning to me, lips silky to the touch
Showing you love me, so much
Feelings race, through my veins
Now our positions, slowly change
Sitting on me, nightgown pulled over your head
The light of the moon, floods over the bed
Admiring your body and its silhouette
The moon began to get brighter, as our lips met
Slowly at first, was our synchronized dance
Then faster and faster, as we advance
One lone observer, witnessed this sight
Our full winter moon, bathing us in his light
Rushing, rushing, we work together
Hoping it'll last, ending never
As our bodies and feelings suddenly turn stiff
Falling, falling, over that special cliff
Hearts on fire, unable to catch our breath
We lie together, seemingly near death
Turning together, we spoon in the bed
While that old moon, smiles, with his light covering our bed

james d nall,jr

How Does It End...

While some may think my life is trickery
The truth? total and complete misery
No one to love and call my own
Filling me with hatred to the bone

I don't see things that are beautiful anymore
Instead I look at others with the eyes of a whore
No...I'm not trying to make you think I'm funny
All I want you for, is your hard earned money

Satisfying my desires is sometimes expensive
Compared to yours, mine are more extensive
Degrading others derives me no pleasure
But certain things are like stolen treasure

So now...you know no more than you did at the beginning
Guess you could say my life's in its last inning
So keep guessing and you might just find
That I've been screwing with your small mind

I'm not a killer or even a sick little perverter
I'm more of a subconscious murderer
I twist and turn your simple thoughts
Making you question your naughts

Laughing at you behind your back
Convincing you you're under attack
While in reality you'll eventually find
Your worst enemy...is your own mind

james d nall,jr

How Hard I Fell

I was filled with happiness, when you moved in
Didn't give a damn about ' Living in sin '
I felt the totality of pure uncompromised joy
Like a little kid with a brand new toy
But, alas, it was not meant to be
And soon enough, you left me
A bundle of nerves all exposed to the wind
I felt I'd lost my only true friend
Its taken months for the pain to subside
Finally with your decision I'm able to abide
Its was for the best of all parties included
even though you told others that you, I booted
I'll get by, no, don't worry about me
you lost a good man just to be free
but the day will come when you look back
and wonder how that it was love you lacked
traded it away to run the roads and city
leaving me to feel for you, only pity

james d nall,jr

Hunting With Dad

walking across a frost covered field
Crunch of cornstalks, underfoot, I feel
Got an old 12 gauge over my shoulder
Damn! , I swear it just got 10 degrees colder
Memories of hunting, with my late father
Womenfolk always wonder, why bother?
Every now and then, I hear a new sound
All alone out here, makes my heart pound
When the temperature drops a few more degrees
I swear I hear my Dads voice, on the breeze
Many good times were had between us two
I remember the hard times, we went through
But, out here, I'm feeling completely at ease
Still trying, to make out his words, on the breeze
Could it be? , He's trying to tell me something?
Or maybe, He just wanted to go hunting?

james d nall,jr

I Can Make You....

I can make you high
I can make you low
I can make you cry
I can make you go
I can make your day
I can make you stay
I can make your night
I can make you fight
I can make you see
I can make you wonder
I can make you free
I can make you blunder
I can make you love
I can make you hate
I can make you...
I can make you...
I can make you...
I can make you bleed
I can make you read
I can make you...
I can make you... And you'll let me!

james d nall,jr

I Couldn'T Have You....

I did all a man could possibly do
but in the end I still couldn't have you
every attempt I made to please
resulted in just a little more tease
so accepting these facts as they were produced
I found myself trying my best to be introduced
to the heartache I'd suffered so many years ago
when my first true love left me sniffing in the snow
now maybe in your mind you have different notions
but, in mine love is about total devotion
though it really does take two to make it
we all know it takes only one to break it
having said my feelings out aloud
doesn't make me one damn bit less proud
I know in my heart, that the day will come
when all my love will be centered on just one

james d nall,jr

I Loved Her.....

no one ever made me feel this way
made me look forward to each new day
my heart was so warm I thought it would explode
while hers was colder than an old commode
she took me for all she thought she could get
left me for another that had a corvette
but soon he saw through her shallow game
kicked her out, left her crying in shame
back to me, she did bring her saddened self
but I'd put my heart away on an old dusty shelf
so no pity could she squeeze out of me
she was so shocked at my lack of sympathy
said I'd never loved her, but she was wrong
I just made the mistake of holding on too long
so away she went with tears on her cheeks
I didn't hear from her for at least three weeks
by now she'd had a change of heart
said she'd give me another chance for a fresh start
I told her it'd really be fine, but I had a new life
I really didn't think she'd like my wife!

james d nall,jr

I Walk Alone

I walk alone on this desolate shore
No one to turn to, Love is no more
Reminiscing about the past years
Happiness, joy and a whole lot of tears
How much more, do you think I can take?
My heart, after all, you've tried to break
Success, is now yours, at last
My dreams, my future, all in the past
My only friend, the waves, breaking at my feet
Wondering how far I can swim, Before my maker,
I meet?

james d nall,jr

I Wish.....

I wish I had someone else's life to live
Maybe then, I'd have more love to give
I make it through each miserable day
Succeeding in turning my hair more gray
But at the edge of the oncoming night
I try to think of doing only right
No matter how bad my day has been
I still hope that soon it'll all end.
Would things have been different if I'd tried
To make the world better or had I lied?
Instead the truth is what I used for all
Making many cry or have a downfall
So, what price do we pay to help ourselves?

james d nall,jr

I'LI Be Free

Don't forget about me
I'm not going anywhere
If you'll just wait you'll see
It won't be long till I'm there
Try to get through another day
I'll write as often as I can
Each night on my knees I pray
Hoping God has mercy on this man
Please know I could never love you less
But you need to hear this from me
Even if I'm stuck here in this mess
Soon the time will pass and I'll be free

james d nall,jr

I'M Still Waiting

The years have passed like a blur
I'm still waiting, for her
Try as I might, for what seemed forever
Nothing I said worked, no matter how clever
Always, you were my only great desire
My poor heart, felt as if it was on fire
Others, married, had kids, were satisfied
Every single night, I went to bed and cried
Why? why couldn't I ever have you?
Didn't you notice what I was going through?
Two little words, would've changed my life
All you had to do, was be my wife
Instead you chased dreams that didn't exist
I put my life, on hold, for want of one kiss
Many years later, we're both old and alone
All my hopes and dreams are now gone
What a mistake I made so long ago
Telling you my feelings, so you would know
After all this time, I'm still so blue
Because, still, I'm waiting for you

james d nall,jr

Insomnia

So many things we take for granted
So little we really do appreciate
Ideas, like seeds, in my mind are planted
Resulting in my staying awake

Not something new, really an old malady
Causing me distress and a bad attitude
Making some think I'm truly crazy
While others give me more latitude

This demon called Insomnia by some
Has ruled my life for my adult years
Shortening my patience and temper
Instilling in most great fears

While this is really common in most
I....don't like it even one little bit
I've been a very unwitting host
Sometimes I'll even throw a fit

So...if its on the street we meet
And I don't seem my usual self
It means I've accomplished a great feat
Getting sleep from a bottle on the shelf

james d nall,jr

I've Had It

Economy dropping through the drain
Whole damn worlds going insane
Government filled with crooks and twits
Got us all at the end of our wits
I've had it..Can't take no more
Yes, I've had it, what are we fighting for?

james d nall,jr

Jaqueline

I found beauty in a 5'5 package the other day
I don't care you what think or say
She takes my breath and leaves me confused
Though its not true, I don't care if I feel used
What should I do? what should I say?
It doesn't long as I see her one more day
Will she return? God I hope she does so!
The radiant smile makes my days
Her natural happiness affects me in so many ways

james d nall,jr

Jim's Child -Molester Rehab

Called a radio station just the other day
Quickly they realized I had something good to say
The subject was child-molesters, how they could be cured
I told them of my solution, how they could rest assured
Jim's child-molester rehab was open for business
My treatments guaranteed, they'll never regress
See we don't cater to their wants, their needs
Instead in their minds we plant one single seed
Castration doesn't work, niether do drugs or counseling
Believe it or not we only use one proven thing
So, bring 'em on over to Big Jim's place
We'll take 'em off your hands and put 'em in their place
My treatment is simple, cheap and effective too
For the rest of your life, they won't bother you
Some people say its cruel others do not
Actually most believe its the best treatment we got
Bring one by, You'll see what we do to the bum
It only takes one to the temple, from my.44 magnum

I did call a radio station in orlando told them about my rehab and the call boards went crazy. people were going to bring them to me!

james d nall,jr

Jumping To Conclusions

Ever notice the dumbest people
Think they're smarter than you
Jumping to conclusions
Is what they like to do
Instilling their panic
Making us turn manic
Trying to out think us
Losing our trust
Always trying to devise
New ways, with lies
Creating mass confusion
By jumping to conclusions

james d nall,jr

Junkie

Food, sex, electronics and music
I need 'em all, to keep me from being sick
My life revolves around personal satisfaction
Just my form of mental and physical distraction
Putting my problems on the so-called ' back-burner '
And ' Yeah ' you should know, I'm a quick learner
We're so much alike, your mind...it would blow
See, this is something that deep inside... you know
We each have our forms of personal addiction
Some so great, that others would swear its all fiction
But...when you look in the mirror, sometimes you see
That we're not so very different..you and me
The way we deal with our addictions may be varied
But still, to that monkey on our back, we'll always be married
Is there no cure? no easy solution to this?
Its gonna be with us till death, not a moment sooner
So, acceptance is the only viable recourse
Regardless of whats available to us as a resource
To worry about it, is a waste of time
Just as much, as my silly little rhyme
Though you'll vigorously disagree with me
Once you go through the questions and solutions...
You'll finally agree with me...

james d nall,jr

Just Lost My Mind

Lost my mind, just the other day
Where it went, is hard to say
Came back to reality, missing time
It was so subtle, I racked my mind
Trying desperately, to find a clue
I was at a loss, of what to do
Then it hit me, like a ton of lead
All this time, I've been dead

james d nall,jr

Kann Abel's Restaurant

Driving through the country side on a warm afternoon
My wife decided she wanted lunch and meant soon
Some nameless little town we were about to pass
When I decided to stop and find someone to ask
Where was the closest place to get a bite to eat
The man I spoke with said go on down the street
Take a left at the red light, you'll see what you want
About two blocks you'll be at Kann Abel's restaurant
They got whatever you desire to drink and eat
But, sometimes its hard to get a seat
As we walked inside, The smell of food was a delight
Customers were busily eating almost everthing in sight
Before being seated, my wife had to complain
She said probably no one hear ever heard of champagne
Since they all know we're from out of town, not here
Could be instead of steak, they'll feed us roadkill deer
On and on continued her senseless tirade
People staring waiting for her point to be made
Off to the ladies room she finally did retire
A waitress appeared and said 'you sir, I admire
If you put up with that creature every day and night
You are more of a man than any in sight
But, if you've had enough and tired of her hell
I'll put in your order for Kann Abel's Special
No, don't order for that demon your with now
She'll be back soon enough to put more wrinkles on your brow'
Twenty minutes later in front of me was a steaming platter
My wife still hadn't returned and really it did'nt matter
Every single bite tasted better than the one before
Shortly I asked the waitress if I could have some more
I noticed the customers all doing the same
As far as my wife, I think I'd forgotten her name
What a feast, what tender delicious sweet meat
I swear I could'nt do anything but eat and eat
Asking the waitress, was this legs, thighs or breast
Laughing she said, ' surely you jest? '
We cooked up your demon, can't you tell?
For the last twenty minutes you've been eating Hell!
There was no bill for me to pay

Getting into my car, I went on my way
I never missed my wifes complaints and taunts
For I had found release at Kann Abels Restaurant

james d nall,jr

Kids Of Today

Teenagers strutting, down my street
Dressed in oversize clothes, in this heat
Holding up their pants, by the crotch
Going down the evolutionary scale, by a notch
Trying to run, is a hilarious event
The laughter that results, is truly heaven sent
Whom would hire them? And for what, in this town?
To stand on a street corner, looking like a clown?
If its a style, I hope it soon goes away
Imagine whats next, for the kids of today

james d nall,jr

Knickers

Looking for love in all the wrong knickers
Hoping to get past the girls snickers
Wondering if this is the last pair I'll do
Or if possibly, these'll turn out bad, too
Seems I've found the damndest things
Some appear worn from too many flings
Others missed out on laundry day
Instead of white, they're now gray
Maybe I'll find what I'm looking for
After this time, I won't search more
If only I can get some white as heaven
And the owners legs don't open like 7/11

james d nall,jr

Leaving

Today, I realized, I didn't love you, anymore
Each passing minute, I'm longing for the door
Misery and unhappiness, is all we have between us
Putting ourselves through more, is so unjust
We tried so hard to make it work out
Now, our hearts have nothing left, but doubt
Fighting over every small thing, day and night
Has forced me, to up and take flight
I'll be the 'Bad Guy' while you're grieving
Pack up my stuff and do the leaving

james d nall,jr

Leaving Me

Thought everything was going fine
Till you told me I, wasn't your kind
But it seemed to blow up, in your face
When you tried to put me, in my place

Laughing, you walked away with him
Thinking my life, would turn out grim
But you found out, that wasn't the case
When you saw, the smile on my face

I was about to piss my new blue jeans
'cause you'd find out, your Beau had no means
To support your habits and lifestyle
Now, for divorce, today I'd file

Took about two days and nights
For you and him, to start your fights
Finally having enough, you called me at work
Trying to tell me, your beau was a damn jerk

Back homes where, you want to be
However, theres something, you need to see
When you moved out, another moved in
So, your chances, are beyond thin

See, this girl, treats me like gold
While your complaints and cheating got old
So you see, you, I don't need anymore
To me your nothing, but a low-class whore

If you ever find another, that'll take you in
You might want to wake up, each day with a grin
Because that bad attitude, you've always had
Will never make the man, keeping you, glad

james d nall,jr

Letter From Your Nation Pt2I

President Barack Obama, This Letter is from the Common Man
How hard it must be, Our problems, For you to understand
Bailing out Corporations And Banks, With Hundreds Of Millions
While Continuing In Iraq, To spend Dollars in the Trillions
Fighting useless Battles, Accomplishing Absolutely Nothing
Watcing Our Homes Being Foreclosed, and Us Starving
Bureaucrats Dine On Steak and Beluga Caviar
We struggle to find the cash to put Gas in Our Cars

The Solution, I think, That Would Help Us All
Would Be For The Government To Get Back On the Ball
Withdraw from this Winless War, That kills our Soldiers
Try Helping Your Own Countrymen, That would be Bolder
Put America Back in its Rightful Place
Rescue this Nation From Economic Disgrace

Make us proud of your every new bill
So your Office, We don't Have to Refill
If something doesn't change and We mean Quick
A new President, Will this Country Pick
Sir, this Request For you, I beseech
If things don't change soon, You face being Impeached
The common man, Working Class Americans
Will not Stand for anymore Lying Politicians

We built this country, with taxes and hard work
So do us all a favor, Don't be like the last Jerk
Helping your Countrymen One and All
Will guarantee your still in office, come fall
Is it Too much to ask, The Leader of this Nation
Too come to the rescue, with a little Salvation

The Working Man is The Foundation of Tax
But we are the first, To Be Victims of the Axe
Bankrupt Us all, As you Bail out Big Business
Spend money on worthless Causes in Excess
You'll only Succeed in accomplishing one thing
Forcing Your Nation Into Civil Warring

Take this Letter to heart, The Advice Is Priceless
The Actions you Take, Equal Failure Or Success

james d nall,jr

Letter To Myself

If I could go back in time
I'd write myself a letter
That I'd receive in my prime
To make my life better
So, what you're about to see
Is the words, I'd write to me

Life is not about what you see
Or how many things, you get for free
Really, its what you try to be
It doesn't matter, if you don't succeed
Find someone to love, that loves you, too
And all the rest, will place at number two
Happiness will get you through the worst of times
While, being alone, should be listed as a crime
You'll never be content, if you're all alone
This you'll understand, when life is almost gone

james d nall,jr

Letting Go

Yesterday came with thunder and rain
Perfectly describing my feelings of pain
I'd suspected you'd done me wrong
While our romance had went on too long

With the rain falling on my face
Tears were washed off without a trace
I said to you what I had to say
Then watched you, crying, drive away

I'd caught you quite fair and square
In a million pieces, my heart did tear
But, infidelity, I will not tolerate
So you've created your own Fate

james d nall,jr

Life Alone

Never felt I would need someone
Living my life as I pleased
But as I grow older, I wonder
How much different it may have been
To wake each morning in someones arms
Fall asleep at night in their embrace
To comfort them in times of need
For them to console me in mine
These are but a few of my thoughts
But, alas, things didn't happen this way
So, I guess I'll be sad for what I didn't have
And thankful, for those, that I did

james d nall,jr

Life's A Question

Life's a question, you don't want to ask
Seems everyone's answer is like a mask
Hidden meanings filled up with word
Nearly all, border on the absurd
The answer you seek, is lying within
Each has their own, definition of sin
What works so well for you
May not work for me, too
So, answers are all individual and unique
Look inside to find, what you seek!

james d nall,jr

Life's Idiosychrosies

Filled with anxiety or dark depression
I finally give up Life's last concession
Realizing that everyday's the same
With no one else to take the blame

Its me and not anyone else you see
That must take all responsibility
For how I feel and even act
Letting my emotions win the attack

Is there no way to justify my ends?
I guess how you perceive it depends
So drowning in misery is nothing new
Fighting anxiety is what I must do

Guess I'll get by another day or two
Even though my mood is quite blue
I've lived with this battle for so long
How could the war I wage be so wrong?

james d nall,jr

Lifes Idiosynchrisy

education sends us on our way
To become what we are today
No one ever wants to think
we boarded a ship, sure to sink
Later in life we begin to notice
that it seems we've lost our focus
things go oh so terribly wrong
from there failure doesn't take too long
is there some way or means
to change our fate before our lives careen
out of control, with no means to recover
changing, before we hate each other?

james d nall,jr

Little Kids

I'm just a little kid
Not knowing right from wrong
Looking up at you with love
Trusting you to take care of me
Hoping to please you

I'm just a little kid
I deal with pain with tears
Yelling at me hurts so much
Hurting me is even worse
Don't blame me for your life

I'm just a little kid
Its not my fault I'm here
Why do you call me a ' curse '?
Did I do something wrong?
Would you really give me away?

I'm just a little kid
Wanting a chance to grow up
To be like you are
To have my own little kids
To love them like you don't love me

I'm just a little kid

james d nall,jr

Lolligaggin

I met a girl from lolligagin
The gutter, she was a draggin
I don't really understand
But, I think, She, is a Man
Comments, she gives out
When, we're all in doubt
Of her ability, to not pout
When will he/she realize
To learn how, not to criticize
If you want to complain
About what I write
Then take comments on your work
And everything will be alright
But, if you can't post more than a few works
Criticizing others, makes you look like a jerk.....ADRIA ! ! ! ! !

james d nall,jr

Looking Down

Sitting up high on a cloud
Gazing down into a crowd
Wondering where my life went
And why to heaven was I sent?

james d nall,jr

Losing Life

When she walked out on me
I felt my world died suddenly
Having her feel no remorse
Changed my lifes silly course

I couldn't believe I'd wasted all this time
It made me think of her as a crime
To throw away all these years
Simply reduced me to sobs and tears

james d nall,jr

Lost In Passion

Once, twice maybe three times
I'm kissing you as the clock chimes
No one else ever made feel this way
So, I tell you I love you throughout the day
Walking along the shore, hand in hand
To us life is nothing less than grand
Problems don't exist here on the beach
Even though in reality, some things aren't in reach
Those are the things we don't think of here
The wind, waves and salt spray instill no fear
Later when the moon rises full and so bright
We'll stand on this shore, kissing in its light
All our cares fly away on the wind
Lost in passion, we're praying theres no end

james d nall,jr

Love And The Common Man

I dream of you.....
Waking in a cold sweat.....
All alone in bed.....
Memories swarm in my mind.....
The feeling of loss so great.....
Looking forward to our next meeting.....
Longing for your sweet touch.....
Lips softer than silk.....
A taste of heaven, lying next to me.....
Your skin against mine.....
Making my heart beat faster.....
My breathing increases.....
I awake.....
Finding myself alone.....
How I miss you! !
A void in my very soul.....
A blackness in my heart.....
When will you return?
Can I last that long.?
Will my heart survive?

james d nall,jr

Love In The Modern World

We both have careers to pursue
Neither really cares what we do
Time together, doesn't equal a lot
But its how we have what we got
Pressure from are jobs each day
Puts a real damper on time to play
Still we must make every dollar
To help rid us of societies collar
Going back to the grind,
We'll one day find
What keeps us going
Is our bank accounts growing!

james d nall,jr

Love In The Summer

Warm and pleasant summer breeze
Just enough to rustle the green leaves
Lying on a blanket amidst gently waving grass
We're on our backs, watching clouds pass
Laughing and playing the whole day long
As the birds fly around singing their songs
Fleeing the night, they head to the nest
While crickets are doing what they do best
Turning to me, the world comes to an end
Watching the moon rise, your sweet lips descend
Our lust takes over, ignoring all else
Lost in our passion, our two hearts melt
Now becoming one, even our breath synchronized
Bodies tensed, our love is realized
It seems the moon is smiling down at us
Knowing for the moment, we've satisfied our lust
But, theres always going to be another day
Another field, beach, lake or barn full of hay
it doesn't have to be a warm summer day
I guess we call it the thrill of the chase
She absolutely loves it when I rip off her lace
So don't you all misunderstand
She loves the game, maybe more than her man

james d nall,jr

Lovers Lane

smell of your new perfume
twirling a lock of your hair
touching skin soft as silk
lasting sweetness of a kiss
your head resting on my shoulder
feel of your heartbeat against mine
moonlight gently framing your face
these are all precious memories
of our nights on Lovers Lane

james d nall,jr

Love's Final Chapter

However, that was not ever a single, passing regret
Because when Death comes for me, it'll be like we first
At the first encounter we had
I think we both walked away mad
But as the days went by so quick
Our feelings seemed to be so thick

Not a moment went by that we didn't think
That our emotions made our hearts sink
Every thought or situation, it felt
Resulted in the ice around our senses, to melt

Finally it appeared, that we each desired another meeting
As we approached one another, our hearts were really beating
A handshake or hug wasn't on either of our minds
While the kiss we shared has surely drove others blind

Holding on to one another, the whole world came to a halt
While in our minds, with this, we could find no fault
It wasn't long, before we nearly raced home, with each other
For we were married a week later and already you were a mother

So, for fifty wonderful years we slept in each others arms
Though when you died, Life did lose a little of its charms
But when Death comes for me, there'll be no thoughts of regret
Because I know, it'll be just like we first met

james d nall,jr

Loving You

I waited for many long years
Did my best to avoid my fears
Searching the world around me
Wondering where my true love could be.....
Found
Through all the endless expanses I looked
Only to find, You existed in nothing but books
Then, at a little sidewalk coffee shop
I saw you and my heart came to a stop
As our eyes met you looked perplexed and surprised
We both had waited for this moment all our lives
Conversation quickly took us out of reality
To the place we both shared in our fantasy
As the sun set in the western sky
Full glowing moon came up for you and I
The days and nights that followed then
Have been so joyous, that we don't have to pretend
Our love's taken two broken hearts and got them to mend

james d nall,jr

Loving Your Gov'T

How I love our government
Its nothing less than heaven sent
We work and pay taxes by the day
So they can spend it, any ol' way
With total inconsideration they hand it out
Like halloween candy, no doubt
But, only to black holes, will they distribute
While our workers are forced, to contribute
If a citizen needs some type of gov't help
That person is required to help their self
Even as they bill us more each year
They care less, as to our fears
Of foreclosure and repossession
Than they did during the Great Depression
Eventually, they'll have spent us into another one
And it'll be our fault for whats been done

james d nall,jr

Lyin' Again

You caught me Lyin'....Again
Seems like I'm livin'..In sin
You didn't like what...you saw
Thats when you laid down..The law
You're a no-good-cheatin...SOB
Thats all you're ever, ... gonna be
A day don't pass, that its not on your mind
Why in the hell, do I love your kind?

Two days went by, before you'd speak
Me, I was acting, so kind and sweet
Brought you flowers, every day
Hoping you'd forgive, my evil ways
When finally you spoke, this is what you said
Before you'd sleep with me, I'd be dead
Trust was gone, forever more
Said pack your stuff, get out the door

Drove off to see, one of my old friends
Met him at, the Outback Inn
Six pitchers of beer, under our belts
Knew if I went home, I'd suffer some welts
So, off to a strip bar, we did drive
Under our table, a dancer did dive
For fifty bucks, I left with a smile
Really wondering, if her teeth were filed

Didn't make it home, that night or the next
Had to go to the doctor and get it checked
It seems that dancer, had been under tables before
That nasty witch, left me scraped and sore
She musta been related to ol' Hannibal
Because she really was, a damn cannibal
So fellas, if they want your fifty dollars
Just remember pleasure, don't always make you holler!

james d nall,jr

Married Or Else.....

Left standing at the Alter, She cried
He'd been better off, if he had died
Even though her heart felt so forlorn
Soon he'd be subject, to her scorn
Tracking him down to a local titty-shaker
He'd just finished his sixth Boiler-Maker
Vision blurred, still filled with indecision
He just laughed, when she attempted a circumcision
Soon his laughter turned to agony and pain
All his screaming, went out in vain
Trying to walk, succeeding in a shambling lurch
She dragged his drunk ass, back to the church
Everyone had left long, long ago
But she'd instructed the preacher, not to go
Dragging him up, onto the sacred alter
She propped him up, like the rock of gibraltar
He repeated his vows, like the preacher said
While she held a pistol, to his head
Still bleeding, from the botched surgery
She kissed him gently, saying 'I Love Thee'
Stumbling out the doors, of the old church
She whipped his ass, with a switch made of birch
'You'll never leave me, as long as you live'
Was the speech, she started, at once to give
Grabbing the gun, Quickly, from her hand
He shot himself in the head, with a smile so grand
The moral, of this tall tale, friends, is this
Just because you're married, doesn't make life all bliss!

james d nall,jr

Memories Of You

I remember
The feel of your skin
The smell of your hair
The color of your eyes
The tenderness of your kiss
Your laughter ringing in my ears
Your beautiful radiant smile
Kissing your neck
Stroking your cheek
Wiping away your tears
Holding you so close
Watching you dress
Watching you undress
Seeing the love in your face
Saving you from the world

These are but a few of the reasons
Through all our days and seasons
That make me really understand
Why my life has been so grand
Because of the love you show
I'll die peacefully and know
I wouldn't want it any other way
I wouldn't want to live a single day
Without you

james d nall,jr

Mental Health?

Thoughts of my imminent Suicide
Do so often Coincide
Measuring the reach of Death
Fearing for my last Breath
So much to live for, too Late
Wondering how? I can change my Fate
Struggling with my impending Demise
Still, failing to Realize
Nothing I do, will it Change
Even if, my life, I Rearrange
Suffering through each new Day
Striving in life, to find my Way

james d nall,jr

Mine...

I met her just the other day
She impressed me in so many ways
Thinking of how I could get her in my life
Even possibly making her my wife

Her beauty is almost unmeasurable
And we found we were quite compatible
Her children I more than adore, Too
While in my heart, love begins to bloom

Maybe I can impress her enough to stay
Because there's no one else with which I want to play
No mistakes do I intend to make this time
Because losing her her would be my greatest crime

james d nall,jr

Missing.....

Bars, nightclubs, parties and even church
Trying to find that special one, women, widen their search
Patiently waiting, giving themselves only to a prince
Reflecting later in life, finding themselves so dense
Memories of the 'One that Got Away '
Wondering still, Why didn't He stay?
You looked so good together
But, Him, you couldn't seem to tether
Concluding that your only real mistake
Had to be the decision you didn't make
The plain guy, with a decent job?
To him, you seemed a snob
Amazing enough, your best friend married him
Living her life in happiness, him granting her every whim
While alone you still are, after all these years
Waiting for some mythical Prince, To quell your fears

james d nall,jr

Mistakes You Made

Telling me you loved me was a lie
later it made me want to lay down and die
but, Karma will be paying you a visit
then you'll ask its not my fault, is it?
as the days pass, you'll soon realize
that your bad luck is a result of your lies
burning your bridges was your first mistake
now its your turn to suffer heartache
maybe someone will eventually take you in
then give you the boot if he finds out how you've been
your looks and figure will soon enough fade
thats when you'll figure out the mistakes you made

james d nall,jr

Misunderstood

sometimes our words are twisted around
driving our meanings from common ground
turning out new and different definitions
giving others a new rendition

of the simple verse and rhymes
suing it to their selfish times
where we just wrote down what we felt
now the words make others worlds melt

so try as we might and as we may
someone else thinks badly of what we say
because some idiots new interpretation
seems to interfere with your very salvation

so before you write how heartless and vague
that my words cause a battle within you to rage
try to read between the lines, find your meaning
then re-read and give your heart a beating

I'm writing only about me and mine
never about anything so divine
As god and man or heaven and hell
and as far as you? my words ring no bell!

james d nall,jr

Modern Day Angels

Last thursday, The Angels Of The Modern World appeared
For in my humble home, a Demons ugly head reared
Throwing me to the carpet, my breathing faltered
It seemed my lungs, the Demon had haltered
Working to save my life, for what seemed hours
The Angels put to use, their special powers
Lights flashing and sirens were wailing
Taking me to a place, to cure my ailing
Eternities passed before my eyes
Medications soothed my anguished cries
Success was met with my stabilization
Thanks, was all I had to offer, for their dedication
Now, to the world, I ask you, one and all
To congratulate the EMT's, for not dropping the ball
Saving my life, proved to me their worth
As The Modern Day Angels, of this earth

james d nall,jr

Mortality

Waking up I question my life
So little joy, so much strife
I ask myself why I've lived so long
While others died that were more strong

Do I deserve more days on this earth?
Or is it my curse to question my worth?
How can each breath I justify
When my past I can't rectify

james d nall,jr

Mr. Depression

How the days do sometimes drag
Feeling lifeless as a windless flag
No purpose, nothing to do at all
No one to talk to or to even call
Seems the 'Blahs' have got to you
Not a single soul, to turn to
Falling in that same dark session
With your old friend, 'Mr. Depression'
He's as loyal as they can come
Always there, to be your chum
Doesn't complain, patiently listening
While the tears on your cheeks are glistening
No comfort, will he, ever offer you
Never leaving your side, till you're through
Unhappiness and sorrow, his reward
Coming to the Edge, he pushes you forward
Watching, as you slowly fall
Grinning wickedly, he's having a ball!

james d nall,jr

My Addiction

Sitting in front of the screen for days
I struggle to come up with new ways
To find some conception of my lines
Putting together sentences forming rhymes
Not able to walk away from this demon
That takes over my life with its scheming
To some my words bring joy and laughter
Others refuse to read them, everafter
If a Smile these words do bring
Or laughter thru your house does ring
Remember, not all of them are fiction
But, most are the effects of my addiction

james d nall,jr

My Angel

On a very special day, an Angel wept
In her arms, A newborn babe slept
Tears of Joy and Love filled her Eyes
Thankful to God, for this Great Surprise
Now, after all these Years, I still Count the Ways
To say, I Love You, Mom
And Have a Happy, Happy Mothers Day

james d nall,jr

My Blunder

There finally came a time
When I could justify my crime
You pushed me over the edge
So I put you on the same ledge

Now I wonder if you'll go south
Or put the barrel in your mouth
Will you cry those alligator tears
Pulling the trigger to end all fears

So I bought a brand new gun
Hoping to increase my fun
Holding you by the head
I laughed and said you were dead

Now I wonder if you'll go south
Or put the barrel in your mouth
Will you cry those alligator tears
Pulling the trigger to end all fears

Instead you looked up at me
With a smile you asked 'Oh Please!
Did you think I didn't know?
The guns just as much For you.....

Now, I wonder if I'll go south
When she puts the barrel in my mouth?
Do I really, really believe.....
She'll pull the trigger when I count to three

james d nall,jr

My Brothers Keeper

A brother I have that I don't claim
Really to me, he brings my family shame
No time does he have for the rest of us
Few would cry if he got hit by a bus

I have little to do with him to say the least
Though when I pass, he'll have a feast
Thinking that finally he'll have some gain
Never thinking of whom will suffer pain

But, his days are numbered, as are mine
Soon, he'll cross that fabled old line
When the world will catch up to his ways
And reduce even more, his miserable days

james d nall,jr

My Time

Spent today, thinking about my time here
I'm beginning to feel the pain of fear
Seems I've wasted so much of my time
Everything I've done feels like a crime
Each episode of my stupidity
Certainly lends no validity
Regardless of my persistence
I can't justify my existence

james d nall,jr

My World

Welcome to my world, of depression and pain
A dark place, where your cries go in vain
Not the kind of reality, you'd want to live in
Better off in Hell, burning for your sins
But this is where I live, day after day
No matter what I tried, I can't get away
So, acceptance can be called what I've done
Suffering in my silence, sentenced by none
Waiting for the darkness, to come again
To black out my thoughts that rise from within

james d nall,jr

N & Out

like a wisp of smoke, she was gone
No letters, farewells or message by phone
Wondering and confused, I sat in the dark
Letting my worried mind take a walk in the park
Each day passes like any of the others
No news from her mother or brothers
I guess I kinda gave up on life and love
Not trying too please or piss off the man above
But many tried to please me to no avail
I sent 'em out like they was on slick rails
In the end I figured it all out for sure
The man above sent 'em as a cure
But I didn't see till the very end
He tried to help me till to heaven I'd send
My poor soul to be put on the mend!

james d nall,jr

Ode To Christine

It wasn't a very long time
Till I met a princess
She taunts and teases me
And does it with such glee
How I long for her to hold
The heart of mine, so bold
To feel her against my chest
Would have to be the best
To have her, both heart and soul
Till both of us have grown old
Nothing could rival this love
Be it in hell or heaven above
To dress her in white lace
Hold her high, in her rightful place
To love her forever and ever
Through life, it would be my only endeavor
So, don't think I'm being senseless
When I say how much I miss my canadian princess
Thinking of you, my thoughts are pristine
Thank you for being there, my dear christine

james d nall,jr

One Plus None

Always this equation equals the same
As we go through life, denying the blame
Wondering why we've always been alone
Dreading the memory of another lover gone
But denial will forever end this way
Sacrificing what could be love today
Unkind words that leaves both sour
Trying to hurry up the last hour
Till one or the other walks out the door
Resulting in us being alone, once more

james d nall,jr

Only One

One true love, is all I ever had
Losing her made, me feel so bad
No replacement, have I found
Might as well, put me in the ground

Never got over it, not for one minute
Wonder now, why I ever got in it
Even still, the memory remains
All my depression, has been in vain

She really was, one of a kind
Continuing to haunt me, all this time
Thoughts of her, never leave me
Always curious, as to what our life could be

If only, I'd given her, that second chance
Today, maybe I'd had, a different stance
Its been said, love can heal, all our problems
Even if you did, something stupid, on a whim

I couldn't overlook, that one mistake
Although its cost me, so much heartache
Instead of getting over all these tears
I've lived my life, in misery, all the long years

james d nall,jr

Our Love

We were meant for each other
From the start
Swear it was a meeting of
Two lonely hearts
As the days and the years
Began to pass
Deep inside we both knew
It would last
We...Fought like dogs and
Tigers do
Don't know who quit first was
It me or you?
When we were to tired to
Throw another punch
Both cried and said I'm
Sorry, honeybunch
Making up just had to
Be the best part
Sweet love and affection
Did soon start
Slapping me the next day
Began it all again
See last night you knew
I'd let you win
Rollin' on the floor with
A handful of hair
You tell me it shows how
Much you care
But, no matter how hard
I really Lie
The guys at work still laugh
At my black eye!
So, take it easy on me
Darlin', please
Its hard to explain a broke
Nose and skin't knees
Can't we love each other
Without pain
Or are my gums flappin'

In vain?

james d nall,jr

Our Society

Of all the things in life I see
We've lost our faith in society
On any given daily basis
We find ourselves in stasis
Politicians spend without thought
Embellishing themselves until caught
Government waste is at an all time high
Determined to screw the little guy
No matter how much they tax and tax
The regular citizen always seems to get the axe
Taking and taking is all the bureaucracy knows
Every single time its at the expense of those
That try so hard to make ends meet
Only to suffer with monetary defeat
Someday soon, it will happen to them
When no longer can they spend our money, on each of their whims
But, till that wondrous day does come about
We'll be stuck bailing them out!

james d nall,jr

Pain

I feel the pain, taking over....
Me....
No where to turn, no one to....
See....
What am I to do, what can I....
Say....
Can there be no relief, for me....
Today....
What must I do, what must I....
Feel.....
Do I have to beg, borrow or....
Steal....
Alas, my life force grows ever....
Dim....
My future is bleak and even....
Grim....
But, you care not if I'm able to....
Live....
For, if not, T'would be less for you to....
Give....
So, I say my poor, forlorn and last....
Goodbyes....
To slip into darkness, where one doesn't need....
Eyes....
Escaping eternally, the endless....
Pain.....
While, stifling your inner laughter is such a....
Strain....
Tomorrow, you shall wake to the warm....
Sun....
Reminiscing, of how with me, you had such....
Fun....
Now, all alone, you sit high up on your....
Throne....
Realizing, at last that you're totally....
Alone....

james d nall,jr

Places In The Heart

Going through my favorite memories
Looking in my heart, that's where they'll be
The look on your face, when I gave you a ring
Means more to me than almost anything
Tears on your cheeks of pure joy
After giving birth to our little boy
The day, a picture, he drew for you
That said ' Mommy, I love you, too '
When you took him to school, on his first day
It was almost impossible, for you not to stay
You cried all the way home, feeling so lost
Nothing I could do to help, no matter the cost
These are but a few, of our precious times
Sweeter than any of the world's best wines
The taste of these, will never go tart
For all my life, They'll have places in my heart

james d nall,jr

Poor Lori

Many of my rhymes reflect
A love that I did reject
She made one fatal mistake
My heart she did then break

Second chances I do not give
So in sorrow, We both have lived
Many times, she did say she wept
In a bed of pity, I've since slept

One moment of fleeting passion
Cost us a lifetime of depression
Thinking I would never find out
She couldn't believe I'd throw her out

Many years later, I recieved a letter
Hoping she could make it all better
No reply did I ever send in the mail
For never again would my heart be flailed

The moral of the story is just this
When you cheat you throw yourself in the abyss
Expect no sympathy from the one you loved
Because they'll be the one to give you the shove

POOR LORI

james d nall,jr

Post Economic Downfall

skulking through an abandoned city
found a group drowning in self-pity
stockbrokers, lawyers and policemen
reminiscing about what and when
remarking about our last president
how from heaven he was sent
tax breaks to save our economy
cut government spending, helping you and me
too late came the big change
politicians quietly went insane
wall street collapsed, rich became poor
throughout the nation, raged civil war
the whitehouse is now a smouldering heap
the rich are begging out on the street
citizens finally have had enough
calling in the governments bluff
no military personnel will fight thier war
for congress can't pay them anymore
arms buildups that they amassed
has come back to bite them in the ass
starving people number in 100 millions
national debt in the 100 trillions
trying to save the world, thier mistake
when the taxpayers really didn't get a break
mark my words as I stand in the shadows, alone
government spending won't stop, till everythings gone

james d nall,jr

Precious Things

the two most precious things
happen to be opposites
they are never forgotten
the laughter and smiles
from our children as they grow
equaled in impact only by
the tears running down their faces
funny how two opposites can mean
so much, to so many, so often
searching your own memories
you'll find those particular two
are the quickest to arise

james d nall,jr

Prince Of Pain

My pain woke me at three
Got me out of bed to see
If I had some pill to take
That might end the ache
Through my body, it'll run
Ending all chances of fun
Found one that worked in the past
Hoping till dawn, it would last
Maybe more sleep, I can get
Before it returns, giving me a fit
Sometimes all I do is in vain
When to visit, comes that Prince of Pain

james d nall,jr

Prissy

A short while ago
Something happened you know
My sweet little dog got hurt
Jumping from my truck to the dirt

Holding her close as she cried
I felt a part of my heart had died
Into the Vets office we hurried
For all I could do was worry

An X-ray or two was what it would take
For the surgeon to tell me how He'd make
The pain disappear and heal the injury
That caused me so much distress and pity

Now she's been home a month and you wouldn't believe
How happy she's been, with so little to grieve
A bundle of joy and complete happiness
Sleeping in my bed like a little princess

Each day she walks a little bit more
Never complaining when we go to the store
No whining or crying comes from my girl
Just happiness at being back in the world

Leaving her at the Vets was hard enough
But going to visit and then leaving was more rough
Its a memory that won't soon escape me
Of how much I love my little Prissy

james d nall,jr

Promises

I promised you the world and all I could give
Instead as repayment, you made me not want to live
You broke my heart and wrecked my emotions
Making me cry what seemed to be oceans
It wasn't me, that you wanted at all
Just wanted me at your every beck and call
So finally I was able to go on with my life
Even laughing at you as I married my new wife
Calling me on the phone, you said you wanted me back
Course, that was after, I bought my wife a new cadillac
You found out my promises weren't shallow and empty
But still it was the possessions that you wanted, not me
Women like you exist in every corner of this land
Looking for the gain, but not for the man
How much like a husk, you've really become
Now all you have is yourself and the same last name!

james d nall,jr

Real Reality

Today, I made the world a better place
Waking, with a big smile on my face
Tomorrow, we'll wait and see
I might, not make it, so filled with glee
It all depends, on how I feel
That, determines, if its a big deal
I might be in a foul mood
You may get treated, quite shrewed
You see, in each of us, there resides
The ability, to be good or bad, you decide
The days become what we make them
Whether, loving or murderous, on a whim
So, in the mirror, what you'll see
Everyones best friend or worst enemy
Its right there, under the surface
Lurking, waiting, a bit nervous
Let me out, Let me out, it does cry
If you do, you won't believe your eyes
Deep in our psyche, we all possess
The innate ability, to completely regress
Keeping those feelings in check is hard
Give them an inch, they'll take a yard
False smiles on our face, belie the reality
Behind our eyes, demons, escaping, in totality

james d nall,jr

Reality Of My Stupidity

Living my life, like there were no fences
Without a thought, of the consequences
Didn't give a damn, about tomorrow or yesterday
Only concerned, with whats happening today
My life, like a candle, burning at both ends
Didn't need anyone, not even friends
When the lies and excuses, started to fail
I gave society the chance, to throw me in jail
After having my fun and doing my crime
All I've got to look forward to, is hard time
So, if you step off the path and start to stray
Try to remember, what I've said today
The day will come, when everythings gone
Behind these bars, you're all alone
Don't burn your bridges, while you're in here
'Cause, outside, no one will be left to care
Friends and family, will be subtle, but clear
With you back around, they'll all live in fear
You'll never live it down, thats so true
You might want to find, somewhere else to live, too
No matter what you prove or how much you object
Forever, you'll always be, the Prime Suspect

james d nall,jr

Red Sun Blues

Lying on a blanket on some unnamed stretch of beach
Feeling the sun tanning my skin, feeling like a leech
Happiness eludes me, even in this beautiful place
Loneliness moves in, putting a frown on my face
Thinking back on my life, what may or may not have been
Spending so many years alone, shouldn't it be a sin?
Or is this, what was meant for me, to endure
Could it have been the opposite, of that, I'm not sure
The trials and tribulations, that i feel I've missed
May be the only reason, that I still exist
Turning back to the beach before me and this little pun
I roll over on my blanket, getting tanned, by the Red Sun

james d nall,jr

Reflection

Looking back, on yesterday
Remembering all your tears
I strive to find some way
To make up for all these years
I was the reason, you always had
To think the whole world, was going bad
Now, for all the things, I've said and done
Please accept this apology, from your son

james d nall,jr

Reflection Of Life

Memories of our very eventful pasts
Sometimes, the only thing that lasts
There may come a time, we're bedridden
When we hope, by others, we're forgiven
For trespasses both imagined and real
Or taking advantage of the way they feel
Hoping only for peace and satisfaction
Praying not for an opposite reaction
Making our amends to all of mankind
We strive, so hard, just to find
A single day, of nothing, but happiness
That we'll remember into, our eternal rest

james d nall,jr

Reversal Of Love

You're never going to tell me, Why?
Cheating on me again, with some other guy
Results in our relationship's end
In your world, its all just pretend
My love for you, has finally died
Leaving is made easier, when you've lied

I can't go through another loveless day
Don't you have anything to say?
Love to you is only a fairy tale
You are so sure, you can't fail
Anymore, I can't be real sure

First word of every verse

james d nall,jr

Rising Sun

Sitting on the beach
Waiting for sunrise
To chase away night
Lighting up the sky
The birds are quite
Insects make no sound
Dawn cracks horizon
Life now abounds
Stars slowly fade
World wakes at once
Flower blooms unfold
The day has begun

james d nall,jr

Road Of Red Clay

Driving down an old paved road
Feeling lifes heavy load
Searching to find a new way
I turn down the road of red clay

Lined with pines on each side
Away my problems, begin to slide
Hearing the song of the whipporwill
Calms my soul, even more still

The call of a lonesome Bobwhite
Fills my soul with delight
Flowers and trees all in bloom
Take away my feelings of impending gloom

A buck and doe run alongside my car
All my problems, now seem afar
The fantasy stops as I come to the end
Returning to where my life is spent

Back to the jungle of concrete and steel
To this world, where little love, do I feel
Reality is the place, where we must only survive
While on the road of red clay, I felt so alive

james d nall,jr

Romance Part #1

a beachside dinner for two on a full moon night
the seabreeze blow your hair in the pale light
you roses rustle, upon your lap
while the tablecloth moves with a gentle snap
the smile in your eyes, makes my heart pound
the only other noise, the waves as they pound
the shoreline.

with a quiet tinkle our glasses touch
as we drink a toast to life, love and such
holding my hand your pulse races
as our lips touch, your face, my finger traces
we fall to still, sun-warmed sand
as lust takes charge, issuing its demand
making love under the bright full moon
no climax in sight, none wanted so soon
gentle, sweet love of the finest kind
now is the focus of both our minds
finally, we fall, locked in our embrace
with our hearts slowly returning to their normal pace.
rolling towards me, you seem to flirt
asking me, ' why sir, are you ready for dessert? '

james d nall,jr

Saturday Night / Sunday Morning

Waited all week, for Saturday Night
Couldn't wait to drink, Party and Fight
Going steady, till the clock strikes Two
Slammin' that last drink, you know what to do
Head for the house, hoping to not get caught
By the local cops, that can't be bought
Fumbling with your keys, at the front door
Wish I'd left ten minutes earlier and hit the store
Coulda kept on drinkin', got even more drunk
Tippin' 'em till my head, on the floor, goes thunk

Waking up sunday, dying to go pee
Barely make it, then notice the clock says Three
Its light outside, can't take the glare
Gotta shut the blinds, leave that light out there
Heads a pounding, like a jackhammer
Amazing I made it home, missing the slammer
Each sunday, I say the same thing, again
I won't get drunk, when next saturday rolls in

Theres some one in my bed, that I don't know
I hope like hell she wakes, dresses and go's
I can't remember her name or if any thing took place
If sex did occur, I'm afraid to look her in the face
Could have been great or the worst I ever had
If she finds this out, you know shes gonna be mad
So I kiss her lightly, Waking her with a smile
Tell her I've got to go, in a short while

She offers to cook me breakfast, I tell her No
I've overslept and really got to go
Putting on a shawl, she walks me to the door
Confusion sets in, my head thats so sore
Kissing me goodbye, she pushes me outside
I'm not at my house! Where the hells my ride?

james d nall,jr

Searching Again

searching for years, i finally found you
making all my dreams come true
feeling so alone, when you're not here
my emotions run so deep and dear
walking thru the door with a smile on your face
makes me so proud to be apart of the human race
into my arms you seem to just melt
while a pounding heart in my chest is felt
the love i carry for you my dear heart
makes every day seem to be a fresh start

james d nall,jr

Searching For You

Years went by with no result
My life was a series of tumults
Drowning my sorrow all these years
With only one underlying fear
What would I say or do
When finally, I, found you?
Could Truth or Lies, be the explanation
For the reason, I'm in this situation?

james d nall,jr

Second Chance

I lost my one true love, long, long ago
For this, I suffered more than you can know
Her indiscretion, I could not overlook
Since then I've felt like an empty book
Just two covers, front and back
The pages are there, but, words, they lack
A hollow shell is what I've become
Liking some women, loving none
This fate that I've described here
Is what you'll endure, out of fear
How I wish, A second chance, I'd given
Possibly then, life, would be worth living

james d nall,jr

Seeing You Again

Walking down the street the other day
I saw someone walking my way
I have'nt seen you in a few years
Suddenly you burst into tears
Hugging me with all your might
I asked if you were all right
Wiping tears on your sleeve
You said until I chose to leave
It seems your whole world fell apart
Life went to hell in a handcart
Never did you mean to cheat
Its so good that we got to meet
Asking me how was my life
Told you I had a loving wife
You said you thought that was sweet
Till I said she would never cheat
Love to some means to never lie
Be faithful till the day you die
When the wrong thoughts fill your head
Is when you get in someone elses bed
Being caught, your whole world dies
You can't be trusted not to tell lies
Your partner is becoming vicious
Of you he's forever suspicious
You'll be dropped along the way
The look back on what you lost
How you wish home was where you'd stayed
So, you didn't have this cost to pay
Lust is an emotion you satisfied
Leaving you is the price I justified

james d nall,jr

Separation

Just because I had to go away
It doesn't mean I love you any less
Try to get through each new day
While I'm stuck here in this mess
My memories are all that I retain
Though my love grows by the day
My hearts so full of pain
Is this the price I now must pay?

james d nall,jr

Silly Little Minds

people playing silly little games
dropping everyones names
trying to stay one step ahead
usually winds up with them dead
in the water
don't they ever realize
even after a thousand failed tries
that outsmarting one like me
really isn't very easy
its stupid
for try as they might and try as they will
they find my revenge is a bitter pill
but stupidity rules their lives
eating them up like a case of the hives!

james d nall,jr

Sittin' Up Here

I left home, when I was seventeen
Didn't have a dime, if you know what I mean
Took myself to the top of the business game
Now, I'm looking back on my life with shame

I'm just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Thinkin' 'bout what my life shoulda been
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain

Once, y'know, I thought I was in love
Then, in, stepped the man, from above
He took my Love away from me
Never again, did her, I see

Now, I'm just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Wonderin' what I did, that was so wrong
To have to spend, my whole life alone
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain

You know, after that terrible day
I didn't give a damn, what that preacher had to say
I walked away from the world and society
'Cause there wasn't no one else, I cared to see

I'm sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Don't care no more, if I live or die
Don't even give a damn or ask why.....
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain
Just sittin' up here on this old rocky mountain

james d nall,jr

Skinny - Dippin'

A hot summers afternoon, in south Georgia
Here in the country, we got something for Ya!
Surrounded by pines, water bluer than tourquoise
Favorite summer relief, for all the girls and boys
Climbing up the tallest, closest pine tree
Everybody jumps, at the count of three
Splashing, swimming and dunking each other
Having our fun without father or mother

Bathing suits, you've got to be kidding me
We're all equal, thats the way its gotta be
Even the girls eventually relax and give in
Stripping off their clothes, down to bare skin
At first, the waters always up to their neck
But, its the boys, that their trying to check

Now, we're not strutting around out in the open
When we're playing Tag, the girls do the most groping
Its not about sex or anything like that, see
Just a bunch of kids, the same as you and me
Trying to cool down on a hot summers day
Having a great time, enjoying our play

People in the city, we feel sorry for them
They can't do this, on a simple whim
The smell of the pines and cool blue water
Is something you can't buy, sell or barter
Memories are made, each and every time
To do it all again, I'd spend my last dime

james d nall,jr

Smell Of Your Hair

rolling over in bed this night
I found a little hidden delight
for on the pillow I smelled your hair
making me wish that you were still there
memories of our time spent together
and how your hair tickled my nose like a feather
made me long for your joyful presence
though you've been gone for a month since
flooding my mind with your laughter and smile
still makes me wish you'd not been gone this long while
will I ever get over you? now, only time will tell
having lived through our breakup, has been total hell
even though my heart continues to billow
each time I smell your hair on your pillow

james d nall,jr

Society's Prisoner

Many long years it took to arrive at this day
Till I finally admitted I'd lost my way
Right seemed much harder to do than wrong
Hell, I knew it wouldn't be too long
Until my lies and excuses began to fail
So society threw my dumbass in jail
Now, nothing but hard time for me to do
Who knows how long before I see you
Wouldn't be surprised if you weren't there
After all, what I did to you wasn't very fair
If now you're gone cause life dealt you a better hand
Then Babe, I'll have to take it like a man

james d nall,jr

Spirit Of Love

Floating into my mind on a breeze
Setting me up with such ease
The feeling of love abounds
Embracing me all around
Warmth floods into my heart
Tears in my soul, begin to start
Totally surrounded by this emotion
Drowning in compassions sweet ocean
Tenderness beyond description
Renders me into a helpless condition
All this is but a part of you
Proving how much you love me, too

james d nall,jr

State Of Mind

Sitting here all alone
Depressed
Even when someones home
Distressed
I wonder at how my lifes went
Crying
Or if she was heaven sent
Dying
Loneliness grips me in its grasp
Tears flow
Shaking, my voice begins to rasp
Stuttering
I fall into an unlighted corner
So scared
Feeling like some ancient mourner
My souls bared

james d nall,jr

Stepping Out

Stepping out, I feel the air rush by
I'm falling and let out a single sigh
Downward, the ground races up to me
Plunging into the darkness, I feel free
Memories rush through my brain
Reminiscent of that long black train
Racing into its dark tunnel
Thoughts in my brain quickly funnel
It's all over, I'm through with you now
Only the good memories will my brain allow
As I fall farther and so much faster
I suddenly realize, I've created my disaster
So much pain, so much loss
Did I brush my teeth, Did I floss?
Why would it matter, what am I thinking?
While in this fluid darkness, I'm ever sinking
No more bad do I now consider
After all they say, suicide is so bitter
But now my eyes open to bright sunlight
And know it was only a dream from last night

james d nall,jr

Summer's Child

Looking outside on a hot summer's day
Children run to each others homes to play
The air is filled with screams and laughter
In their adult years, they'll remember it forever after

Sweaty and out of breath, they run to me
Asking for some water or iced tea
Happy to sit and tell me of their day
Even though now, my hair is all grey

Wondrous events and all the new toys
Laughter coming from girls and boys
How innocent their existence is today
When they have nothing to do but play

How we long for such simpler times
To forget them, would be a crime
Yearning for the past and the memory
Of how easy our lives, used to be

james d nall,jr

Suspect

Yep, it was me, I'm to blame
Drop the load on me, put me to shame
Doesn't matter what you know
I'm guilty, doesn't it show?

The worst you can think is what you say
Who cares if it ruins mine or some others day?
You're convinced, that's all that matters
Go ahead, tear my reputation to tatters

You'll be happy inside that YOU know the truth
Whats next? shooting me dead in a phone booth?
Enjoy this while you can, my poor dears
For soon enough, you'll be the ones in tears

What are you gonna do when I'm gone?
How will it feel to be ALL alone?
No one to blame but yourself
When you place my urn on your shelf

Will you be able to live with your guilt
Or will your flowered world begin to wilt?
What will you do? what will you say?
See...for your stupidity, you'll have to pay

For me....it'll finally be over, at long last
I'll never have to hear again, about my past
After all, It's me that was always the bad guy
I don't even care if, in Hell, I have to fry
For once I'll be truly free
Who knows? I might finally see
Just what it was that I did so wrong
Wondering....why did it take so long?

But, you'll finally be free of this cursed son
You know? the suspected one?
The one that made your life a living Hell
So..for me, tolls that ancient death bell

james d nall,jr

Taking Over

Wondering why this happens to me
Drowning in some dark pool of misery
Falling deeper into depression
Repeating that same old lesson
Learning nothing from my past
Hoping this time will be my last

james d nall,jr

Taking You Back

Once, twice, three times I took you back
Common sense, it seemed, was what I lacked
Saying your sorry, time after time
My stupidity, should be called a crime
Each Of these incidents, was my fault
Even when you, were the one getting caught
Looking back, each of your mistakes
Equaled another, individual heartbreak
Threw out your clothes and your shoes
Figured I'd paid, more than my dues
But, if happiness, can't seem to be had
How much do I need, to be constantly sad
You don't know, what it is you need
But on my sympathy, you'll no longer feed

james d nall,jr

Tears & Laughter

Days come to pass when I'm feeling alone
Dreading the constant ring of the phone
Hoping no knock on the door will sound
Praying that no one on my window will pound

These are days that I strive to be by myself
Reflecting on memories hidden on a shelf
I wish for nothing but simple solitude
So I may wallow in my sour mood

james d nall,jr

The Tease 3

Waking up on a Sunday morning early
I run my fingers through your hair, so curly!
Looking at your little girl smile, so very sweet
I think of last night, when last our lips did meet
Watching your breasts rise and fall in your sleep
Not moving or making a sound while you dream so deep
The love in my eyes couldn't be measured
As I look at you, the one that I treasure
Suddenly you turn, rolling into my arms
Still fast asleep, I drown in your charms
Tracing the curve of your breast lightly with fingertips
You press closer to me, A gentle kiss on my lips
Our bodies both flush with yearning desire
Seeming filled with an all consuming fire
Lust is on its way to being satisfied
Pleasure brings out our individual cries
You know sometimes it should be a crime
When both hit the peak, at the same time
Lying together not making a peep
We fall into that satisfied sleep

james d nall,jr

The Art Of Love

When you find someone you really
Love,
Thank God and the Angels up
Above,
Don't let them go or give them any
Reasons
To look for someone new or to change like the
Seasons
Put that person above everyone else in your
Life
Do all you can to make them your husband or
Wife
Treat them with compassion, honesty and
Respect
Accomplishing these things, your love, they'll never
Reject
Remember, sex is only one of the good
Parts
Being each others best friend, will forever, join your
Hearts

james d nall,jr

The Baker Act

Thinking I'd harm myself in some way
My family tried to Baker Act me the other day
Little did they realize
I wouldn't go because of their lies

Killing me is not in the equation you see
I just wanted to get away before I went crazy
It doesn't matter what they feel inside
I'm just trying to save my simple pride

Now I think they really understand
That I'm not a child, but a man
I make my choices in my life
I could care less about their strife

So..now the cold taste of steel
In my mouth is the last thing I feel
As the hammer drops and the bullet enters my brain
I say Goodbye to this world and all my pain...

james d nall,jr

The Beach

Walking down the moonlit shore
Thinking of your kiss, wanting more
Tracks in the sand, quickly washed away
A blank slate, for a new, different day
Watching the rise of that ol' moon
High in the sky, it'll be soon
We fall to the beach, wrapped in each others arms
Lost in the rythmn of the waves and each others charms
Rushing, rushing, chasing that great release
At last we reach it, falling, breathless in peace
Gazing at the stars, as our hearts begin to slow
Time stands still, while we bask in the afterglow
Each time is better, than the last
Regardless if its slow or so, so fast
Throwing caution to the wind, we kiss so deep
While those beautiful desires, through our bodies creep
Lost again in passion, giving in to wants and needs
We know our bodies hunger and on lust it feeds
Rolling in the sand, matching the break of waves
To our undying love, we're nothing but slaves

james d nall,jr

The Blue Sky

Walking down the beach today
Enjoying the crash of ocean waves
Seagulls gliding in the wind
The sea beckoning me to come in
Feeling the moist sand under my feet
I find my place and have a seat
Beach turns into nature's stage
While storms at sea, begin to rage
Watching dark clouds as they approach
Winds turning seagulls, as if coached
Thunder roars, lightning crashes
All around me, bird and sand, dashes
Running to the shelter from the storm
Pulling on my jacket to stay warm
Thinking of you and our rocky relationship
Wondering if I was the port, for your storm tossed ship

james d nall,jr

The Bully

Looking at me from the corner of his eyes
Today he's gonna get one hell of a surprise
I've put up with him a little too often
Now, today, his face I'm about to soften
Snide little comments about my mother
In a minute he won't ever make another
Spinning around I punch him in both eyes
Beating him till his own mother won't recognize
Took the words right out of his jaws
After making him eat dirt, I gave pause
These long years He'd terrorized me
As of today I am free
Told him if ever he made this same mistake
Each and every bone, in his body, I'd break

james d nall,jr

The Cost Of A Tear

Looking into a childs sad face
Watching as the tear drops trace
Little lines down their cheeks
Making it even harder for me to speak

Whats the price you would pay
To make the childs pain go away
Could it be measured in dollars and coins
Would it be worse than a kick to the groin?

Tomorrow this pain will be forever lost
Making us wonder at the cost
We try so hard to keep them from pain
But usually its all in vain

james d nall,jr

The Country

Out here in the country
We got what you need
Out here in the country
We grow it all from seed
Potatoes, corn and watermelon
Make our livin' from growin' and sellin'
Out here in the country
We live in peace and harmony
Out here in the country
Is where you'll wanna be
The smell of pine on a summer day
Down at the swimming hole is where we play
Out here in the country
A sweet kiss makes our day
Out here in the country
We'll be courtin' in a barn full of hay
If all this sounds good to you
I'm gonna tell you what to do
Sell out in that city so big
Buy yourself some country digs
It's a change you'll never regret
Gettin; away from that jet-set
Have a drink of homemade wine
It'll keep you here till the end of time
Out here in the country
Now you got what you need
Out here in the country
You'll never wanna leave

james d nall,jr

The Day I Changed Your Life

The day I came into your life
I eliminated most of your strife
Brought you back to reality
Taught you how good love could be
The look in your eyes gives you away
Now, you look forward to each new day
Gone from your heart, is sadness
Brought you back from the edge, of madness
Some do this with two words [I Do]
Some with three [I Love You]
Me? I just wrote you a stronger prescription!

james d nall,jr

The Demon

While we were dating, it was all good
We did everything, that we should
Long courtship, always in public
It was six months, before you'd commit
After the ceremony, it all changed
It seemed our life, you'd pre-arranged
Must of been with Satan or one of his demons
Because every night, I got one of your sermons
All that I did, Was never, ever enough
Each and every day, you looked, more rough
Woke up and admitted, I'd made a hell of a mistake
You read my mind, said' this marriage, I'd not break '
The family jewels, were only one little part
That you'd take, after cutting out my heart!
Needless to say, that was a real, bad, shock
I went to the store, To find, a cast iron jock
My heart, you'd killed, long, long ago
But for my jewels, a good fight, I would show
She can take everything else, I have in this world
But, I'll be damned, if I'll leave, talking like a Girl!

james d nall,jr

The Depth Of Reality

I've loved and lost
Never considering the cost
I've bought and sold
Not thinking of getting old

Living on the edge a lot
Working winters cold and summers hot
Letting the day be of importance
Dodging depression and romance

Looking back I now consider all
No one to love or call
My life's become what I thought
This is the existence I've bought

Wondering why it hasn't ended
After all those I offended
I helped so very few
That now, I don't know what to do?

james d nall,jr

The Difference

Spent my entire youth on the farm
The Country seemed to hold me with its charm
Out here we grow everything we eat
Vegetables, fruits, chicken, pork and beef
It don't come from a store or some shelf
When we sit down to eat, you just help yourself

At 21 I moved out to the big city
Got me a job and a gal thats pretty
She did all the grocery shopping and cooking, too
While her country boy was working till his shift was thru
Took a week off, To the country we went to see
My mom, my dad and my brothers new baby

Sittin' in the swing in the warm sunshine
Her and me was sippin' some sweet red wine
My brother pulled up in his pickup truck
Said tomorrow morning we were huntin' duck
Now my city wife didn't like the idea one damn bit
Next to me she wouldn't even sit

Talking in bed late that night
I tried to make things right
She didn't understand the country way of living
How could we kill, How could we be forgiven?
We grow our stock up good and strong
Never get attached to them, at least not for long

See, When you live in the city, You don't think
How your meat got here thawing in your sink
Most people thier live out there lives
Not thinking about butchers with knives
They don't wanna know how the steak got to the table
Just concerned with the name and date on the label

Before we get to far you need to understand
Out here we make our livin' off the land
Harvesting an animal for trophy and hide
Ain't something, by which, I'll ever abide

For you pieces of crap, that do just that
Let me explain the way we feel
Farming supports our families, not clubbing baby seals
We sell our animals an butcher some, too
But, for two thousand years, we've fed you
Go to the store or the market place
Buy the goods we grew, by the case

Killing animals for hides or fur, not meat
Is like fighting an enemy with no chance of defeat
Clubbing baby seals? you're not even men
You're more like a leech, Than a citizen
Destroyers of fragile wildlife, you must listen!
This future of failure is all you've christened
Brag to your little children and daughters
Daddys a big man! Baby seals, He slaughters!

james d nall,jr

The Dog

Got me a little dog, yesterday
Seems all she wants, is to play
Maybe eight inches high, at the head
Only place she'll sleep, is in my bed
Now, I'm not the one, to be put out
But, this is the first time, I saw a dog pout
Raising hell, for hours on end
Only one way, this situation, to mend
Put her under the covers, next to my chest
She slept all night, without making a mess
So, I kept her up playing, all the day
Put her in her bed and there she stayed
Woke up this morning, to little growls
Took her outside to relieve her bowels
Looking at me strangely, I wondered
Did I trick her or did I blunder?
Laying down, for my afternoon nap
I heard her little paws, across the floor, slap
Jumping up, into my easy chair
Bouncing around, without a care
She kept me up, throughout the day
Sleeping in my bed, she proved she got her way!

james d nall,jr

The Dog # 2

Crawling out from beneath the covers
Nibbling on my ears, like we're lovers
Licking my face with such demand
Waking me from dreams so grand
Whining to go out in the morning
Always appearing, without warning
Running through my house, so fast
Sleeping in my lap at last
Her happiness is contagious
Her mood constantly flirtatious
Making each day for me better
Looking so cute in her little sweater
No matter what she does I can't be mad
She looks to me as friend, brother and Dad
She changed my outlook from bad to good
Just the way a true friend should

james d nall,jr

The End

I wandered through this life aimlessly
Doing whatever I wanted, shamelessly
Never considering what it could be
Or caring what others felt about me

I drowned my depression in drugs and drink
Not giving a damn what others might think
I hurt so many for so little reasons
Some thought my attitude changed with seasons

Now, I reflect on my somewhat vicious past
Can't understand how my life could've last
All this time with a heart filled with hate
Or is it my true Fate?

james d nall,jr

The Farm

I remember the whipporwills call, in the pines
Red clay roads with old fence lines
Walking past the pond, on a dog day afternoon
Listening to the song, of a lonesome Loon
Smell of fresh green corn fills the air
Leaving here, will be more than I can bear
I learned to drive a tractor, on this old road
Sitting on Grandpas lap, going as fast as it would go
Thought I was the king of the world, back then
Hoping he would let me, drive it again

Now, after all the years have gone, Grandpa's passed
I look back on my memories, wishing that they'd last
Trying to recapture my life, as a boy
Loving this old farm, like my favorite toy
Today I live in a jungle of concrete and steel
Walking those streets, no nature do I feel
No smell of pine, corn or a whipporwills song
Back on the farm, I know, I belong

james d nall,jr

The Fastest Way

The fastest way to someones heart...
Money's always a good start
But, to many, thats an insult
It turns their lives into tumult
Friendship is really the first stage
Caring and compassion become a gauge
Romance can blossom or turn sour
All this lies, within your power
Remember, honesty plays a key part
In someone, entrusting you, with their heart

james d nall,jr

The Gift

Having been married, for a number of years
I stumbled upon, my greatest of fears
Waking up to face the new day
I felt our love was slipping away
We'd had another little 'tiff'
That made me decide to give 'The Gift'

I didn't tell you what I had planned
But, felt you would think, it was so grand
I booked you a day at a local spa
Knowing the thought, would put you in awe
Babying and pampering you, the whole time
It would be worth, every single dime
Pedicure, massage and a long hot bath
Took away, all that built up wrath

When I returned, you were simply glowing
All the pleasure, your face was showing
Arriving home, after dinner, at your favorite restuarant
It didn't take long, to tell me what you want
Sitting on my lap, with your arms around me
You told me to come to bed, you had something for me

The moral of the story is so very easy
We tend to take each other for granted
One nice act, will lead to a better life

james d nall,jr

The Girl I Met....

I met her just the other day
Not really knowing what to say
A friend told her I'd treat her good
An if she could catch me, she really should
So we talked on the phone into the night
Found we wanted to do things right
Friends we must be, before anything more
Soon she showed up at my door
Into my arms eventually she did fall
Now everythings perfect for us all

james d nall,jr

The Good Girl

What men have been taught in society
Is to marry A model for all to see
But, alas to my dismay more often than not
We end up despising what we now got
Beauty queens are desired for thier looks
When mostly they resemble empty books
Not a word or picture on the pages
Fit only to be stored for dusty ages
No housekeeping child rearing or cooking skills
What's fixed in the kitchen, turns men green in the gills
The girl next door or from the farm
Is a much better choice, for a mans charm
She'll love him and create a happy home
While the Beauty's looks are soon gone
With times passage, man soon realizes
Hes wasted his life with the Beauty he no longer prizes
I'll take the girl from the farm or next door
Never to chase only beauty, forevermore

james d nall,jr

The Great Loss

you walked out of my life, never to return
while in my heart, i felt the slow burn
a void seemed to engulf my mind
no love did i feel, again i'd find
the loss is nearly far to great
even now, you i can't hate
it wasn't meant to be i guess
but how can i feel any less
love for you, is all i knew
now out of the nest, my love has flew
leaving me here to suffer this fate
living my life without my mate

james d nall,jr

The Hustler

Spend a lot of time in little pool halls
Making a few bucks sinkin' little balls
You walked past me as I was gettin' ready to shoot
Looking me over from my head to my boots
Swore a smile crossed your pretty face
Figured I kinda had to pick up the pace
Finished that game with a few choice shots
'Cause lord knows, you were givin' me the hots
Strutted up and asked you what you want to drink
Trying so hard, to see what you think
Taking me in with another long gaze
Looking down at your breasts, put me in a daze
Noticing that stupid look on my face
I really believed you're gonna put me in my place
Instead, you stood up and cupped them both
Out of my mouth, I swore an oath
Staring straight in my eyes, she said 'OK dear,
Are you interested in me, Or these two here? '
I had to come up with an answer, and quick you, see
So, with my best smile I replied, ' n', All Three! '
That started a smile and then a round of applause
Her and her friends were admiring the size of my balls,
'How could it be, such an answer from a pool hustler? '
'Sweetheart', Said I, ' that'd be like calling a cowboy a rustler'
Still amused with my country charm and wit
Before she answered, she had to think a bit
'Sir, Truthful, only partly are You, for a start',
'For you have hustled my emotions and rustled my Heart'

james d nall,jr

The Last Ray Of Sunshine

I was walking along a desolate beach
Listening to the seabirds screech
When a thought entered my mind
I'd just seen the last ray of sunshine

Wondering where the day had went
I realized what this moment meant
A recent love of mine had gone
Leaving me feeling like someones pawn

In this game I wound up the real loser
It seemed in the end I meant nothing to her
So away from me she'd smugly went
After all my money had been spent

So again I found that I'd lived a lie
Making me wish, I could just die
But reflection sometimes makes us wiser
If nothing else, we become more of a miser

We find that love isn't always what we think
As depression causes our self-esteem to sink
The next round we swear will be different
For it seems each new love is heaven sent

When really we need to think a lot more
Before we open up our poor hearts door
Maybe one day, we'll find that ' True Love '
For that we can thank our God up above

james d nall,jr

The Loss

SOMETIMES WE DO OR SAY
THINGS, WE'LL REGRET SOMEDAY
IN THE HEAT OF AN ARGUMENT
WE EMPHASIZE THE CONTENT
THINKING ITS AN ADVANTAGE
BUT NOT ABLE TO MANAGE.....
AN APOLOGY
WE MAY TELL LIES OR THE TRUTH
OR EVEN ACT SO VERY UNCOUTH
ALWAYS TRYING TO BE THE BOSS
INSTEAD OF AVOIDING THE LOSS

james d nall,jr

The Love Of My Life

I tried so hard to make you my wife
After all you were The Love Of My Life
You had other plans I finally did see
And not a one of which, involved me
So out the door and down the road you went
Leaving me sad and my emotions completely bent
It was much later that I would figure it all out
You'd repeat this cycle leaving others to scream and shout
It was all over that one, that from you, got away
That kept you from ever, with another man, to stay
You'll never get him back, so you better deal with it all
Because you screwed him over and he left you last fall
He leads a great life, with children and his mate
Thats why you now suffer, this unbearable fate

james d nall,jr

The Lover

it doesn't matter where
or really even when
passion consumes us
in the car, train or the bus
it happens so suddenly
our self control seems to flee
you may see us or maybe not
actually a crowd makes us more hot
its the thrill of the lustfull chases
that puts a smile on each of our faces
squeezing into the lavatory on a plane
while others on the door, knocked in vain
getting away with the sweet ' Quickie '
we leave the spot a little sticky
its the fun that we both crave
while in our minds the memory is saved

james d nall,jr

The Man

The Man appeared in my house, today
Seeming to arrive, in the midst of silver rays
Wearing strange clothes woven of gold
Quite stylish, but, not too bold
Moments passed, then he spoke pretty loud
Obviously thinking, He was addressing a crowd
Imagine His dismay, when looked around to see
The only individual, in the house, was me
'I come from the future, a distant time
To warn you all about the ways of mankind
You cannot allow this course to continue
Mankind now, should change its venue.
The time from whence, I do come
Is not a future, You wish even for some
Pollution, contamination and radiation
Are Gods in my world, born of mans creation
Nothing Green grows upon our soil
Nothing lives in our seas that boil
The future I describe, you now face
The result of stupidity and the arms race
GO GREEN! ! should be mans new motto
Before your bones, rot in the nuclear grotto

james d nall,jr

The Man I Didn'T Have To Be.....

When you came into my little world
You brought your young boy and girl
Suddenly, we became a happy family
I was the man, I didn't have to be

Treating the children, like pure gold
Teaching them things, both new and old
You couldn't believe, what you see
Your kids looked to me, as a Daddy

Giving attention, they never had
From a man whose heart, was glad
Showing them the world, they didn't know
Only succeeded in making, their love grow

On the other hand, my attention, you spurned
For something more, you did yearn
So, you cheated and got caught
Coming home, we argued and fought

Packing your bags and the kids, too
They couldn't believe, what you were going to do
With tear streaked faces and shaking voices
They looked at you and gave two choices

Beg me to forgive and take you back
For their little hearts, you'd cracked
Or leave today, they'd stay with me
Cause I was the only one, they'd ever call Daddy.

You really didn't know what to do
When you found they loved me, more than you
Theres just one thing, you need to see
You made me, the man, I didn't have to be

Watching them crying, as she drove away
I really didn't think, I'd make it through today
Little tear - stained cheeks and tortured wails
Penetrating my heart and my soul, like rusty nails

The years have gone by, spent by myself
Locked away my heart, on an old dusty shelf
Strange how one simple act, affects us all
Creating around our emotions, a permanent Wall

james d nall,jr

The Man You See

I'm not the man you think you see
he's the one I can never be
you have such high expectations
thinking only in terms of relations

whom am I you ask me?
I'm exactly the man that you want me to be
Yes its me, acting out your script
trying to succeed without one slip

being myself is what I really want
but doing that, is a different jaunt
don't say this, don't do that
you tell me to pull another rabbit from my hat

Why can't you understand, I only want to be me
even though its not the man you want to see
so many times I want to just explode
flushing your fantasies down the commode

Today its all coming to a head
I look forward to it with dread
but what you don't see is coming out
this'll ruin your fantasy without a doubt

but finally I'll be really free
to do all the things that define me
the world will be a better place
when I discard your made-up-for-me face

james d nall,jr

The Meeting

i rediscovered a part of me
that for so very long, i didn't see
being a loner was my style
but feeling alone, stole my smile
you walked into my life, like a breath of fresh air
made me realize, that life could be fair
warmth filled my long cold heart
giving my emotions, a brand new start
i fell for you from the highest peaks
but, soon, the tears left their streaks
as you disappeared from the life we'd planned
running away from what would have been grand
now at home, you sit crying, in the dark
knowing on my heart, you've left your mark
me, on the other hand, i'm quite all right
i sleep so peacefully, each and every night
with a young woman, wrapped in my arms
now a victim of my own charms

james d nall,jr

The Nymphomaniac

I met a woman a little while back
That decided she wanted me to fill her crack
Rushing into bed we went through the paces
Till the sweat was pouring off our faces
Lying her back upon the sheets
I began to perform some of my feats
Arching her back, she's starting to shake
Breath coming in gasps, her brain about to bake
Bucking and moaning as my tongue speeds up
All her experience with love, I'm about to corrupt
Suddenly the air burst from her lungs
As deeper and deeper my tongue does plunge
Writhing in ecstasy, pulling my face against her
I feel the heat and wetness on my lips, quickly cover
Collapsing on the bed, she says please stop
My moustache dripping like a wet mop
I thought she would cry, when I started again
She told me this kind of pleasure was surely a sin
I'd already found what stimulation it took
For her legs to part, like an open book
Afterwards she fell to sleep nearly comatose
And to tell you the truth, I'm not trying to boast
See, I learned a long time ago, from an older woman
When you take care of her first, she'll really take of her man

james d nall,jr

The One-Sided Conversation/Not A Poem

Rolling, thunder, pouring rain and lightning at 9: 00p.m.

Husband runs into the house soaking wet, wife runs into his arms, nearly in tears from waiting and worry, steps back and is now pissed off;

where have you been!

Why didn't you call me?

Don't you know how worried I was?

What the hell were you thinking?

I've been home for hours waiting for you and you didn't call, you got off work three hours ago and you just got home?

I was so scared you got into an accident or ran off into a ditch!

Where the hell have you been?

Don't hug me now, I'm mad and your gonna hear about!

Let Me Go! Wat a minute, who's perfume do I smell on you?

Theres damn lipstick on the collar of your shirt!

Let... Go... Of... Me, Now!

I can't believe you would do this to me!

Who is she! Who's your little slut!

God, Right now I want to kill you both!

Damn You!

Why would you do this? What did I do?

OOHHHH, GOD!

You been cheating on me the whole time haven't you, you Son Of A.....

[phone rings]

Thats your little whore isn't it? !

You just wait till I tell that little slut what I'm gonna do to you both! ! ! !

HELLO! , oh, hi mom, no no nothings wrong, I'm just upset, He just got home an...What? you want to thank me for the wonderful birthday present.....What are you... Oh, no mother, I'm sure it was no trouble for him to dropp it off to you, Oh, no he's drying off with a towel as we speak...What? oh, no problem mom, I'm sure I can get the lipstick off his collar, okay bye mom, Happy Birthday!

{ turning to her husband }

Oh yeah, you had me going there, didn't you? But, I knew it was a joke

Its no big deal

What you mean get my ass to bed? its not bed ti.....

I'm not making it up to you and you better not EVER say anything to my are you calling?

james d nall,jr

The Other Truth

I've hurt so many in my life you know
Refused to let love in my heart grow
All because a certain few tainted my life
Driving me to anger and pure strife

Some said my heart was hard and black
Simply because they failed in their attack
Yeah, I'm a hard one to get to my emotions
You'd find it easier to drink an ocean

Sorry...just a form of self protection
Making one feel bad from my rejection
Its nothing personal you see
Just the way I learned ' To protect me '

Their are many around like me
But most, are harder to see
I don't hide in the dark and shadowy places
Instead, I'm the one that gets right in your faces

Most are too stupid to really understand
That I'm a different definition of a man
My temper flares so quickly
That I want to feel your blood run thickly

As it drips from my hands and knuckles
You're sure to hear giggles and chuckles
As I watch your life slowly drain away
I wonder...is this all? for today?

james d nall,jr

The Perfect World

Thousands of years ago, It was all so simple
We lived in harmony with nature
Children didn't have school or a pimple
Death remained so very obscure
But as man chased his dreams of success
We turned the Perfect World into a mess
Starvation, , murder and nuclear fears
Brought old Mother Nature to tears
Pollution in our lakes and skys
Bring cancer, birth defects and irritation of our eyes
Yet, we all look for someone to blame
For our roles in this irreversible Game
This poor abused world will someday fight back
All that will be left, are our meaningless tracks

james d nall,jr

The Portal

Through the looking glass
There does lie
Young children all over the world
Asking, WHY?
We're all seeking answers to
Our questions
Eagerly seeking out any
Suggestions
Dreaming as we look deep
In the portal
Wondering about those said
To be immortal
Are our lives nothing but
A page
Possibly written by a simple
Sage
Or could it be that all is
Really mortal
That long ago we stepped through
The Portal
Giving up our coveted
Immortality
To become more human
Like you and me

james d nall,jr

The Reality Of Death

Gliding down the hospitals halls
walking through glass and walls
Stealthily, he approaches those near the End
Swinging his scythe, their souls, he rends
Looking down from overpasses
He designs a series of crashes
Ending the lives of friends and lovers
Taking from us, our fathers and mothers
A glee filled face, of bleached, white bone
Tells the world, he's called more home
Be thankful of each and every breath
Soon it shall be gone, when you face Death

james d nall,jr

The Right One For You

Does he have to resemble a God or idol?
Does she have to have the looks of a model?
What do these things really have to do.....
With the one that's right for you?

There's something you should realize....
Their looks are what caught your eyes....
So...do you think you're the only one
That's dreaming of a little more than fun?

There's a reason that they're still single
Usually having to do with how they mingle
Leaving a trail of lonely, broken hearts
They continue to play their wicked parts

james d nall,jr

The Rocking Chair

I realized as you walked in my door
You looked better than my girlfriend of twenty-four
At fifty your hair is grey, but your skin is fair
you're still ten steps from the Rocking Chair

Yeah, the young girls got their perfect shapes
Their breasts don't hang like bunches of grapes
You're the same age as me, but I don't care
You're still ten steps from the Rocking chair

Now many years have passed us by
So many times I've watched you cry
Seeing me with those young ones is more than you can bear
But, you know you're still ten steps from the Rocking Chair

Tiring of those games and immaturity
I beg you to, come back to me
Laughing in my face, I feel it's not fair
'Cause I'm not ready for the Rocking Chair

james d nall,jr

The Sad Child

I live on a corner leading into my neighborhood
Not in a mansion, but, my house is pretty good
I see those that come and go
Most, I don't want to know

The other day I was outside in my yard
When life dealt me a bad hand of cards
A small child walked by, looking only at the ground
Hearing my dog, he looked over and it made my heart pound

A huge bruise adorned his sad little face
The sight actually made my heart race
I already knew where he called home
A plan, in my mind, quickly did form

Later that evening, I walked my dog down the street
Fully intent, that his fathers ass I'd beat
Nearing the house I couldn't believe my ears
An argument, in progress, proved my worse fears

It wasn't the father, that was to blame
Rather, the mother had went insane
She was beating the poor child again
It sent my heart into the darkest of sin

Walking back home, I had to reassess my plan
Within the hour, I had one that was grand
The next morning I knocked on the door
Asking her to donate to the poor

She began a screaming match with me
While grabbing her by the throat with a look of glee
I pushed her in the house and locked the door
Giving her a beating undeserved by any whore

I made her aware this would happen every day
If upon that child, her hands were ever laid
If she called the cops, I'd surely deny
And the next day, she'd surely die

The little boy walked by my house today
He stopped, so, with my dog he could play
When walking my pet later that day
I passed the home where the boy stayed

Quickly into the house did the mother run
Reaching into my pocket, I grabbed my gun
Instead, out came the little boy
Petting my dog, he gave her one of his toys

We said our goodbyes as I headed home
Upon arriving, I heard the ringing of my phone
The mother was on the other end
Telling me that their problems were on the mend

A day or two later, I see the boy
Happily playing with some old toy
Looking up he smiled saying 'hey, mister, someone beat up my mother
Now, she don't ever hit me or my little brother '

My heart skipped more than a beat
Smiling, I walked back up my street
Oh, for her it was such a surprise
She never dreamed I'd black both her eyes

To this day the child stops at my house
Playing with my dog like cat and mouse
I've never had to return to the boys home
Or hear his mother, bleeding, in pain, groan

james d nall,jr

The Search

I've been to Europe, the Mid-east and all through the USA
Looking for that ' Special Someone' every single day
Through bars and clubs, churches and socials
Checking out visitors, immigrants and the locals
Watching for some type of sign, I might see
Hoping to find what I'm looking for, at least
Tried psychiatrists, Rabbi's and a priest
All I want is someone above
The priest said ' Trust in God Above'
My patience has finally worn thin
I think I'm about to give in
It seems God is on another page
While in me, this battle does rage
Too bad, God doesn't have a phone
Cause I'd be the first to ring Him at home
Asking of Him, Wheres my mate?
I can't even get a date!
You created us to be each others company
But, I don't seem to get any sympathy
Yeah, I know you don't like my tone
Dammit! I'm tired of being alone!

james d nall,jr

The Shade

Exploring an old farmhouse, as a kid
Out of the corner of my eye, it did
Moving quickly, out of sight
It gave me, such a fright
Outside, the sun was high
Inside, we heard a sigh
Each new room, we went in
Forced a battle, to rage within
Knowing there was, in this house
Something more, than just a mouse
Slipping through shadows, with ease
Sending words, disguised in the breeze
Playing with us, their hide and seek game
Hearing the squeak, of an old weather vane
Gentle laughter, sometimes we heard
Or the call of what sounded, like a bird
Maybe we all just imagined, it took place
Even the fingers, tracing my face
Butterfly kisses, on my cheeks
Their gentleness, thought of for weeks
I never returned, to the old farmhouse
Left it for The Shades and the mouse

james d nall,jr

The Sorry State Of War

Sending our sons and daughters to war
Grey haired politicians hide behind thier door
Researching statistics of kill zones
Knowing our soldiers will not come home
What are they really dying for?
Because some old ass, wants a little more?
The solution to this terrible tragedy
Put the old bastards out thier on bended knee
Give 'em a gun, helmet and a uniform
Show 'em what its like in Desert Storm
Make all the politicians, go to the front line
Wars will then end, in the shortest time
You can bet the next generation of congressmen
Would never declare another war, for them to fight in

james d nall,jr

The Stream

On a warm summers afternoon
All the flowers in full bloom
The smell of pine in the air
Even birds, flying in pairs
Sitting next, to the Stream
Clouds float by, color of cream
Minnows swimming happily
Everything rejoicing at being free
Butterflies flitting in the grass
Only thing missing, a beautiful lass
Sharing the moments that are so few
Treating each day, as if it were new
Looking, to the heavens, up above
Mesmerized by how much, each other, we love

james d nall,jr

The Sunshine In My Life

Rainy days are here again
I feel the droplets driven by the wind
Bringing back the same old depression
My heart suffering the compression

Of loneliness...and terrible heartache
That my life...it threatens to take
I long ago gave up my simple vanity
Trying in vain to keep my sanity

Instead...those around me push me to break
Succeeding in turning my tears into a lake
I cry in silence with no one around to see
Wondering if its just life or me?

james d nall,jr

The Tease

Lying next to you in bed
I tell you to lie as if your dead
Say nothing, don't move at all
Don't answer the phone, don't you dare call
Close your eyes and think of your fantasy
From your mind, Your feelings will I free
Tracing your face with my fingertips
I see the smile crossing your lips
Moving further to the south
I place a butterfly kiss on your mouth
Running my rough hands down your chest
I purposely avoid touching your breasts
Tracing the nipples with my nails
Your body shudders, you exhale
Tracing your stomach as light as a ghost
Avoiding the area that affects you most
'Your nothing but a tease', you say to me
Hoping, praying that I'll do what you need
With an almost imperceptible touch
I now do what you desire so much
Watching your breasts rise and fall
Rapid breathing, Finally, letting go of all
Your body relaxes and you reach for me
So happy that I've set you free
Holding each other close, skin about to burn
With a wicked smile you say, ' Now, it's your turn! '

james d nall,jr

The Tease Pt.2I

Lying in bed with my arms wrapped around you
Our bodies seem to become one
You don't have to tell me what to do
When it comes to us having fun
With the lightest of touches, I kiss your cheek
Turning to me, our lips come together
Those special places our hands now seek
Tongues tease, light as a feather
Hearts starting to pick up the beat
Breath now coming so fast
Oh, this times gonna be a real treat
All we both want is for it to last
Can't seem to kiss hard enough
Both of us are nearly breathless
Harder and harder, its getting rough
Suddenly we reach climax, bed is a mess
Holding each other tenderly, heartbeat slowing down
Cuddling together, feeling nothing but the sweet release
Looking at me with a little-girl frown
She says too me, 'Seconds, Please? '

james d nall,jr

The Trick

I moved in a middle class neighborhood
My new corvette, in the drive, looks so good
It wasn't but a day or two you know
That I was approached by a white-trash ho'
She decided she loved me from the start
Just knew it'd warm my single-mans heart
Looking at my 'vette, she really knew
All her friends, would think she looked good in it, too
After a few weeks of lovin' and affection
Her ideas took a totally new direction
Walking in the door, she met me with a smile
'Honey, I've got something to tell you, sit awhile
Went to the doctor, a little earlier today
Surprise, baby! We've got a little one on the way! '
She was talkin' a-mile-a-minute, couldn't get a word in
Said we'd need to get married, couldn't live in sin!
Opened up a beer, poured myself three shots, Quick!
For a couple minutes there, I almost got sick
Choosing my words, ' Honey, theres something you should know,
I got myself fixed, ... about ten years ago! '
She called me a liar and an old SOB
While she was packing her clothes, I took back my keys
Down the street, she went, hopping, damn mad
Said ' I'm gone for good! ', ... damn was I glad!

james d nall,jr

The Watcher

Standing well back, in the shadows
Most of the time, no one knows
Sensing, the emotions of society
While not guilty, of notoriety
Watching, this world go by
Catching, no ones eye
Your lives to me, are an open book
Especially, since my sanity, you took
Making no sound, I see you at work
Through the window, I see a jerk
Yeah, you're just another crook
Not worth, the time it took
Here comes an old lady, with a cart
You probably think, shes not real smart
Living on the streets, has been her education
Laughing behind sad eyes, her only dedication
In her mind, shes so free and unemcumbered
Although, deep inside, passion, never slumbered
The business man, wears 300 dollar shoes
While the homeless mans, feet are turning blue
Our economy is failing, so very fast
We don't know how much longer, it'll last
Soon, evil will have us, in its grip
While deeper, in the shadows, The Watcher will slip

james d nall,jr

The Way

Walking down a lonesome dirt road
I shed a seemingly heavy load
Wondering about my past you see
Of all the experiences, that shaped me

No one would argue, that I wasn't always a good man
But all would agree, for self and friends, I would stand
Whether right or wrong, , didn't always matter to me
Staying out of jail, wasn't always a priority

So, now all can laugh or cry at my wake
While many, it seems, this date they can't make
Don't really care, after all, you see?
Because in my life, everyone, I couldn't please

So go back to your homes, feeling safer at night
This Ol' mans gone, giving up after a long fight
Now this ol' road, makes those memories fade
As I close my eyes under the ancient Oaks shade

james d nall,jr

The Weather

I'm sittin' here all alone
Wondering where my life has gone
Oh, how I feel like the Weather
When its raining forever

Cold and clammy deep inside
Its been one hell of a ride
You know I feel like the Weather
With rain in my heart that stops never

Thinking here about my past
Wondering why no love ever lasts
You know It feels like death
My depression seems to take away my breath

All alone, so deep inside
The coldness rises from where it hides
Making tears fall from my cheek
All I need is for you to speak

Now I'm falling from the mount
Does mean this life doesn't count
Will the end chase away my sadness
Bringing back to me some gladness

I'm sitting here all alone
No, theres no one else at home
Can I survive this episode
Or go back into my same old mode

james d nall,jr

The Witch

Caught me cheating a few nights ago
Told me I'd better find somewhere to go
Threw out my guitar and burned my clothes
Spit in my face and bloodied my nose

Got in my old truck, got the hell out of there
Before that damned witch pulled out my hair
Went to the gal I was cheating on her with
She told me she wasn't having any of this

Rented a run down roach filled hotel room
Tried to get a few winks before noon
The witch showed up about an hour later
Broke out my window with an old cheese grater

Dumbass me stuck my head outside the door
She hit me with her broom screaming ' Wheres Your whore? ! '
Ducked back inside, went out the bathroom window
She ran around the corner and broke my arm with a hoe

I told her to please just leave me alone
She laughed and cut me to the bone
So, fellas, if you got a mean one at home
You better think twice, before you roam

You'll wind up in the hospital with me
We can trade stories, while watching T.V.
You can bet your ass, it'll all be over
The first time you think you can act like Rover! !

james d nall,jr

Them Fences

for so many days..I stared through these fences
Totally hopeless, whittling down my defenses
wondering where my real life went
while living in remorse, wanting to repent
but inside I know there s none to be had
So slowly I drive myself completely mad
still I can't understand just how life works
but in my heart more depression lurks
my constant companion, in mysterious ways
runs my life every minute of each single day

james d nall,jr

There Comes A Time

We live from day to day it seems
Sometimes far, far beyond our means
Impressing those that could care less
Ultimately, driving us into stress

While others look on with a smile
Trying to figure out our style
We break the bank with debt
Worrying about things we can't get

Finally, realization does sink in
Our bills have reached the edge of sin
Now it appears our life's a crime
Till we say ' There comes a Time '

james d nall,jr

These Rough Hands

You don't know me, But I see you everyday
Sometimes you notice, when I pass your way
A few times your eyes, Have met mine
I've seen you flash me your smile, so divine
I don't wear Giorgio, Armani or Calvin Klien
Impressing people with fashion, no talent of mine
You might call me neat, cleanshaven, Tight Levi's
If that sort of thing catches your eyes
Good physique, strong shoulders, rough hands
All good indicators, of a real working man
Making my way to a Construction job, somewhere
Working these strong hands, till my knuckles are bare
When I get home at night, I dream of a life with you
Discounting the possibilty, Of it coming true
Fantasy, is better, Too some, I guess
But, I sure wish I had you, To feel my hands rough caress

james d nall,jr

Thinking Of You

Rising with the morning sun
Thinking only of you
Working till the day is done
Thinking of you
Lying awake in bed all alone
Thinking of you
Wondering should I call you on the phone?
Thinking of you
Repeating this process day after day
Thinking of you
Finally, I know what to say
Thinking of you
You left me standing in the street
Thinking of you
Told me I was nothing but a creep
Thinking of you
Couldn't believe you turned away
Thinking of you
Said I'd have a better chance being gay
Thinking of you
Went to your house, late last night
Thinking of you
Hung you from the rafters, in the moonlight
Thinking of you
No one missed you for a whole week
Thinking of you
You're house had started to reek
Thinking of you
The news said you're a victim of a stalker
Thinking of you
Really it was your mouth and a bottle of Johnny Walker
Thinking of you

james d nall,jr

Three

We first met, when both of us was three
You came out to the sandbox to play with me
Our mothers were watching us close as they could
Making absolutely sure we were being good
Through the years we became more than friends
Even more so when our school year ends
Walking hand in hand or arm in arm
Both overwhelmed by the others charm
Who'd have thought after all these years
We still be together, quelling each others fears
The perfect love, could it really be?
Thats what we'd say if you ask her or me
How long will it last, do you know?
Till the day God tells us, its time to go
Is there some change in your past, you'd like to see
Yes, I would have liked to meet her before
She was three

james d nall,jr

Three Tries

The first time we kissed, you slapped me in the chops
The following week, you called the local cops
Said I'd hit you in my sleep
Asked them, if me, they'd try to keep

I apologized to no good avail
All you wanted, was me in jail
It seems somehow, you, I'd offended
Not a single fence, could I have mended

So I bought you flowers, took you to dinner
Said I was sorry, please forgive this sinner
Instead, your wine, you threw in my face
Doing your best, to put me in my place

So a lesson I learned, on this night
Stay away from each other, if you have to fight
Love can go wrong, if you let it
Remember it was me, whom finally said it!

james d nall,jr

Through My Eyes

Looking through my eyes of blue
Seeing more than I ever wanted to
A world of death and destruction
Waging a battle against reduction
Our air is filled with corrosive toxins
Land polluted by waste and dioxin

People starving all over the land
Babys hungry, chewing their little hands
Sadly, we push on in our plight
Giving Mother Nature one hell of a fight
Seas turning green with oxygen depletion
Ground water poisoned for the next generation

What will it take for us to realize
We've done nothing but work
Towards our own DEMISE.....

james d nall,jr

Ticket To Your Heart

Went to the station, saw the ticket man
Said 'Friend, write me one as fast as you can '
See, I missed the last train to your heart
So, I really need to get a brand new start
Got on the train, ready to ride
Knowing I'd have to swallow my pride
When I got to the station, you were'nt there
It didn't really matter, no, I didn't care
Took a taxi straight, to your front door
Telling myself, I wouldn't stray, no more
When I went to knock, I heard someones voice
Realized, you'd already made your choice
Another man, I saw through the glass
He sure wasn't trying to make a pass
On bended knee, I watched him propose
Out of my ears, I swear my heart flowed
Turned back to the taxi, sitting by the road
The driver looked at me, said ' where'd you want to go? '
'Back to the stations, just fine by me,
And along the way, could you hit a tree? '

james d nall,jr

To Be A Man

Try to realize what it is really like to be a man
We like grease, dogs and reading Playboy on the can
Junk food and Bar-B-Que, with a lot of cold beer
Traipsing through the snow, to shoot a deer
Hunting hogs in swamps, fields and the woods
Working real hard, on friday we bring home the goods
No PMS or menopause, reduces our domestic violence laws
Women have so many things to deal with in life
Its actually amazing, that they're able to be a wife
Wondering why their husbands drink like fish
Usually its because our wives have become less than a dish
Conjuring up notions of goblins and scary witches
Mainly because Post or Pre-Pms, has turned them to bitches
How do women expect us to take it with a smile
When we're wishing to god, that we were separated by a mile!
But, still we dedicate our lives to our families
Even when she cuts us off at the knees
We as men definitely have our shortcomings
Some of us admit, we don't have enough plumbing
To keep her happy and off our asses
Soon as she gets mad, she'll tell the masses
So I guess we're even, although the ladies won't agree
Both sides have their problems, don't you see?

james d nall,jr

Today, , , , Outside, , , ,

I was out in my yard as you drove by
Looking at your face I still wonder why?
I gave you all that you expected
Still, my love, you completely rejected
As you passed you glanced my way
Were you wondering what would've been...if you stayed?
No excuse did you make, when you left
Destroying my world, leaving me bereft
At least looking in the mirror, I'm not ashamed
And on innocent others I don't place blame
So tonight I'll sleep soundly and so hard
While the guilt in your heart feels like a glass shard

james d nall,jr

Today's Children

Saw a child digging in a garbage can
Trying to find food, with dirty little hands
When asked if dinner he did desire
He looks at me as if I'm hell fire

No money would he take, for himself
Saying theres no food upon mommas shelf
Needing only the change I had for milk
To feed his little sister as she began to wilt

No care did he have for his own well being
Feeding his sister was what his minds eye was seeing
I gave him all the money in my pocket I had
Making him promise not to give it to mom or dad

Said he'd never do such a thing
As he told me they were on drugs bad
Never would they find a single dime I'd gave
He just didn't want his little sister in a grave

Never saw the little boy again
With a heavy heart I wondered....
Did my kindness do him in?

james d nall,jr

Tracy

straight black hair to her shoulders
makes me feel much less older
her radiant smile and bright green eyes
seem to harbor some new surprise
skin so tan, silky to the touch
makes me realize why i love you so much
undressing in front of me with a wicked grin
puts my thoughts directly into sin
personality so great, i can find no equal
god let us have one more sequel!

james d nall,jr

Trifling

My Heart, a dangerous place
It memorizes your name, your face
Contemplating your imminent demise
Without a chance for you to realize
The mistakes you didn't think mattered
Result in your blood being splattered

No chance to recant your silly lies
Watching a cloud pass in bright blue skies
Your life will quickly drain away from you
While your mind wonders, what to do?
Slowly the blackness of death envelopes your brain
As you feel the last stabs of the wicked pain

Looking down from a great new height
You stare into your own dead face, giving you a fright!
How could this happen you yell, but no one hears
The demons come for you, insuring your fears
For deep in your soul, you now know
That my heart was a dangerous place....For you to go

james d nall,jr

True Love ?

She comes to me when I'm depressed
Sensing when I'm overly stressed
Butterfly kisses wash away my tears
Gently nibbles on my ears
Playfully rolling around on the bed
All an effort for me to raise my head
from my pillows

A ray of sunshine in my miserable life
She can make me happier than any wife
Her little whimpers give me a sign
That going out is now the time
Even though my mind is in a fog
Theres no one I appreciate more....
than my sweet little dog

james d nall,jr

True Love

This is the most elusive of all creatures
Sought after by millions for its unique features
Compassion, companionship and all encompassing consideration
Are just a few of its qualities leading to elation
Searching for a lifetime, often leads to no results
Filling our miserable existences with tumults
How glorious it would be to find it with ease
The entire world would then be pleased
Wars, would become a thing of the past
While relationships, forever, would last
When Death came knocking at our doors
All would look forward to Heavens shores
Having lived and loved, the absolute best
The End will arrive and we'll look forward
To our eternal rest

james d nall,jr

Trying To Impress

Writing these simple words for you
Putting ideas in your mind
Making you feel something, too
Whether sad or divine
Its hard not to give rise to wonder
From whence my words do come
How is it I avoid blunder
Intending offense to none
So thru my day, I must now go
For there are words to write and emotions to show!

james d nall,jr

Two A.M.

No noise in the house
Sleep is elusive
A shattering sound is heard
Twas the breaking of my heart

The day you left me
Everything changed
Part of me was gone
An emptiness inside
No cares for the future
Regret fills my mind
How will I get by?
Why do I want to live?
I have no one to turn to
I don't want to see anyone

Is this all there is?
How can only a half of me survive?
Why did you leave me?
How can a person do this?
I thought you loved me

james d nall,jr

Two Girls....

Two young girls live across the street, from me
Waving and speaking each time we meet
Always happy, even if their days are going bad
But never letting me know, that they're really sad

I greet them with a smile and a good hug, each time
Letting them know, that I think they both look better than 'Fine'
It's known to them, that I really do, truly care a lot
And that I watch out for them, keeping them out of a bad spot

I try make them happy to know, this old man
Making them believe, that I'm their biggest fan
After all, it doesn't really hurt them, to depend on me
Because all I ask, is for their smiles, for me to see

james d nall,jr

Waiting For You

All these years. I've waited for you
Hoping and praying, you wanted me, too
Watching your beauty fade as time passes
The figure you'd had, equaled any lasses
Now, gravity has taken its dreaded toll
While around your waist, theres new folds
Wrinkles covering, your once smooth skin
Where once there was one, now, two chins
The spritely step, you used to possess
Now, full of pain, as times progressed
Today I saw you on the street
Looking like you needed to take a seat
Having again, a long, good look at you
I decided, I've been better off, alone, too

james d nall,jr

Waiting On You

When you get this message, don't even call
I'll be at the lake, admiring the colors of Fall
Sitting on an old hollowed out log
Maybe throwing a stick for my old dog

I'll sit there till twilight or first dew
Patiently waiting.....waiting for you
A little smile, the only jewelry I'll wear
While thinking of you, your skin so fair

The day will pass, like all the others do
While I wait....waiting on you
Knowing in my heart, that you won't come
It doesn't make me stupid, just a little numb

I buried you, ten years ago, today
When to God I cried, as I prayed
Take me, Oh Lord, Let her live
But that one request, He didn't give

So, the years pass slowly as I sit here
Wondering how life, could take someone so dear
Was it even real? or just my imagination?
Thats left me, in this situation?

james d nall,jr

Waiting.....

the phone rings, I race to answer the call
hoping that its you coming back after all
no argument or yelling did we do
you left me in tears, still loving you
what could I say, what excuse could be made
just to keep our love from starting to fade
no others exist that I've ever loved more
it broke my heart when you walked out that door
theres no remedy or any kind of cure
that could help this pain, I now endure
only time will tell and maybe it'll heal
finally letting me again, to begin to feel
see I'm just numb in heart and mind
having lost the one, I'd searched so hard to find
is there another that searches for poor me?
having suffered the same fate and made the same plea?
somewhere in this world, there must be someone
that prays for a mate to remove the clouds from their sun
someone whom love will be all they seek
that'll keep the tears of sorrow from each others cheek
maybe our paths will cross, while we both still have time
to show this cruel world, that loves not a crime
making each others days so filled with joy
treating each other, like a brand new toy
our lives will be complete and all others will be in envy
as they witness a love that was truly destiny

james d nall,jr

Waking Up Without You

I slept so soundly, rolling over to put my arms around you
that when I realized you'd been gone now for day two
sadness settled in at the prospect of sleeping alone
but in my slumber, my heart refused to admit you were gone
eventually with this I'll come to my own form of terms
but in bed we were always closer than a pair of germs
in each others arms, we'd fall into some dreamland
the rest we acquired was nothing less than grand
now I haven't lost a whole lot of my important rest
but to wake in a lonely bed, puts my poor heart to the test
the very single part of a relationship I miss the most you see
is sleeping in your arms and the feeling of absolute safety

james d nall,jr

Walking At Night

Walking late at night through my neighborhood
Not up to anything, neither bad or good
Just a normal night for me, nothing different
At times I laugh, wondering if insomnia is heaven sent?

The moon is full on this particular night
My shadow is cast in its bright light
Wondering why this can't happen in the day
So I could watch the local children at play?

At least some joy could, by me, be had
Besides my neighbors, thinking I'm mad
But it seems endless, these sleepless nights
As I walk beneath these pale streetlights

james d nall,jr

Walking In Twilight

Across the lake on a distant shore
I see her
She walks the beach at twilight
I wonder
Her thoughts are her own
Only the waves, her company
She never sees me
No matter how much I yell
No matter what I might say
Her look of loneliness, all consuming
I long to touch her
I long for her to see me
Life is so short
Time so very dear
Could she possibly know?
Is there no hope for me?
I thought of her always
Even when my body was slipping beneath the waves
I still thought only of her warm kiss
How long must I suffer this fate?
To see my wife walk that lonely shore?

james d nall,jr

Walking With You

down the street or at the mall
people turn to look, summer, spring and fall
with a radiant smile, emitting pure joy
you're definitely the fantasy, of all the boys
with a sexy walk, no, its not slutty
everyone wants, to be your buddy
a perfect laugh, from a perfect smile
just to be with you, I'd walk many miles
when parting comes, its a terrible sorrow
hoping so much, to be with you tomorrow
dreams come and dreams may go
but, loving you is all I want to know

james d nall,jr

Wandering

Through lifes dark passages, I do wander
All that I've earned, Seems I've squandered
Learning lessons, others wouldn't want
Living each day, with their taunts
Trying a little more, by the day
I do my best to find my way
Am I not still a man?
Still, do you not understand?
Here, others may find a message, too
Today, I ask does it mean something to you?

First word of each sentence

james d nall,jr

Watching You

I see you pass by, every day
you can't imagine, what I'd like to say
but, I hold these tender words, inside
another day goes by, you don't know I'm alive
theres a little place, deep in my heart, for you alone
a tiny seed of hope, into love, has now grown
How I wish I could speak, just one sentence
then the world, could witness my repentance
shyness has seemingly, dominated, my mind
I watch you walk on by, leaving me behind

james d nall,jr

We Could Be Lovers.....

Late at night
In the pale moonlight
We could be lovers
Under the warm covers

I see your face framed in the window
If you'd just give in, you'd know
I have such deep feelings for you
After all this time, I thought you knew

That we could be so much more
But when I say that, you head for the door
We could be lovers
Under the covers

When that old sun, raises its head
It makes me wonder, If I'm better off dead
You won't commit, no not even to me
When in my bed, each night, you'll be

Yes we could be lovers or so much more
Instead of you, walking out my door
You'll wake to greet, each new day
Not caring what the world, has to say

james d nall,jr

What Happened To Love?

Looking around this world of ours
Measuring misery by futile hours
I can't help but try and see
Whats really happened to humanity
So much hatred, pain and death
Makes one wish to not draw breath
War and murder rule our daily news
Filling hearts with anguish and blues
What happened to love, I ask you?
Doesn't anyone else, wonder too?

james d nall,jr

What I Feel

In A World With Emotions Hard As Steel
Let Me Educate You On How I Feel
Searched For Love And Happiness
Finally, Settled For Second-Best
She Loved Me Without Reservation
But, Alas, I Experienced Hesitation
Till An Old Man Came Up To Me
Said, Just Open Your Eyes and You'll See
Matters Not, If You're Really In Love
She Presents Herself To You, Like a Dove
Giving Her Precious Heart, Completely To You
Showering Her love, Your Whole Life Through
Having Your Children, Will Fullfill Her Life
So Very Happy, Just Being Your Wife
Maybe, Someday, You'll Understand
How Proud She'll Be, Having You For Her Man.....
The Old Man, I Spoke Of Before, That Sounded So Sad
Wasn't Just Anyone, He's My Dad

james d nall,jr

What I Need

A little love in my life wouldn't hurt
instead of everyone being rude and curt
I'm a really nice guy that helps so many others
Only to be put down by sisters and mothers
Some hidden agenda they think I possess
When I'm just trying to help them out of a mess
Thanks never seems to be heartfelt or real
Everyone wants to know ' Whats your deal '
So I decided to leave them all alone
Now they can't stop calling my phone
' Hey Mr. Nice guy, Where are you at? '
When all they want is off my wallet to get fat
I don't answer the door or go outside
Really it has nothing to do with pride
More like being used and had enough
Let em realize that life can be tough
I don't have to put up with their sneers and taunts
And now, don't give a damn about their needs or wants
But still they try to get my help and attention
While living their lives in complete dissension
So let em suffer is all I've got to say
Maybe they'll remember you gotta pay to play!

james d nall,jr

What I Want

Living in this world, we soon find
Most don't share our frame of mind
Far too often, we search for perfection
Only to meet, again, with rejection
After suffering this fate, for so many years
We admit, we're victims of our own worst fears
While those around us settle only for models
We find the flaws, that your mind, they'd boggle
Usually nothing more than hollow shells
Their vanity puts them through a thousand hells
Worrying only about their clothes and looks
Eventually, we find, they are like empty books
Many a beautiful woman will tell you they 're alone
Waiting for some guy to call them on the phone
What they don't understand is so simple
Men, aren't going to tolerate them crying over a pimple
What we really need, I'll help you understand....
Lie to us in the beginning, you'll soon lose your man
We never forgive cheaters and you'll soon know it
The first time we catch you, that will blow it
We'll throw you out or move away from you
Then the ugliness inside, will show through
Society as you know, will turn on you, too
The only thing worse than a whore, will be you
I found out so very, very long ago
That the everyday, girl next door was the way to go
Working in her home or even in the yard
Is whom this cowboy wants as his pard
Believe it or not, she don't even have to cook
I'm good enough that I don't need a cookbook
So, if you're the girl next door, don't ever feel bad
Cause the man you marry will always be Damn glad
After all is said and done.....in the end
All men want, is you to be our best friend

james d nall,jr

What Now?

For many long years
Searching through my tears
Finally I did find
The son that occupied my time

Questions I always had
Now, Feeling so bad
I can't remember a one
That I had for my son

Seems it doesn't matter
For the tears no longer splatter
Falling from my red eyes
All at once, I do realize

No matter how very pissed
At all the events I missed
Now, He's in my life
Bringing to an end, years of strife

Now What?

james d nall,jr

What Some Call Love

Smiling in my face, when I awake
You're already planning my next heartbreak
I go to work and leave home
Soon enough, you're on the phone
Some new lover or boyfriend?
Doing your best, for our relationship to end
Never thinking about the consequences
Or if I know, you're jumping fences
All will be revealed in the end
Because some fences, you can't mend

james d nall,jr

What You Got.....

I gave you a home, when you were down and out
Bought you new clothes for when you went out
Fixed up your car and had your hair done
All that I asked was that you loved this one
Musta been too much for you to bear
Finally you told me, that you didn't even care
Me, you could never, ever spend your life with
I finally saw, that our love was only a myth
So I put you out, so you could be with your new love
You called me every name from hell up to heaven above
A few days later, you were knocking at my door
Saying the other guy kicked you out and called you a whore
Really, he was right in the things that he did to you
Because each man you meet, you turn his heart blue
I know you'll never change, but you can't live with me
You think that love, means that you can be free
When really it means two hearts become one
And your running the roads, becomes done
Maybe you'll open up those pretty eyes and see
That your way of thinking, will never agree with me

james d nall,jr

What You Want

You want the same things as me
Love, a mate, happiness and security
There are questions we don't ask
Old loves, fantasies, the past
Still we all need our thoughts read
It might make us better in bed
It would eliminate so many problems
Chase away demons, witches and goblins
That haunt our souls throughout life
Causing us worry, aggravation and strife
Plus we couldn't ever make accusations
That results in our being under suspicion
But, alas, theres this other thing too
There is always something we can't get from you

james d nall,jr

Where Are You?

What are you thinking?
Where have you been?
Why haven't you called?
Who's your new friend?
Was it something I said?
Maybe, something I didn't?
How long will this last?
Can you give me a time?
I've done nothing different
I've committed no crime
Just give me a call
It doesn't have to be long
All I'm asking for is the reason
That you feel I've done something wrong

james d nall,jr

Whispers

Its so very subtle at first
My mind suddenly feels thirst
Lightly I hear my name called
Now I'm completely enthralled
From one ear to the other
Should I call for my mother?

Whispering, so, so, light
Curiosity, turns to delight
Voices, outside my head
Coming, from the dead
Round and round it goes
Felt it, pass by my nose

Gentle voices, that never rise
Oohhs, Ahhss and little cries
Waking me, from my sleep
Teasing, my attention to keep
From whence they've came
Or why they play this game
Is a mystery, only they know
I only await, now, for them to go

james d nall,jr

Whom Am I?

I might be your friend
I might be your enemy
I could make your life end
I could make you fall in love with me

all in all, you don't know me
Fighting these psychotic inner urges
sometimes feeling murder as a rich man splurges
keeping inside those feelings and desires
wanting nothing less, than you burning in hells fires

I'm the guy next door
The person just across the way
Be very careful around others
Watch closely what you say

For the day will come
When you least expect
You'll curse at some drunken bum
When your murder will become his subject

He'll laugh with each slice
Of his broken wine flask
looking in your dying eyes
Only one thing he'll ask

Why did you do this, to me, today?
When your mouth could have stayed closed
and you, I would not of had to slay?
See my wretched habit, quells the demon inside
You then come along and insult my pride

Well, now you see, what happens next
When that demon becomes oh, so vexed
Taking your life from you now
Is only a method to the madness in my brow

So when walking down the street
try to be kind to all you meet

for their day may be worse than you expect
and your life may become another reject

james d nall,jr

Why Do We.....

Why do we hurt
The ones we love?
Why do we let
It happen?
Hearts are as tender
As a dove
But we lie and hide
Behind deception
So much easier to tell
The truth
Than to design new
Stories
Why are we so
Uncouth?
On the prowl for new
girls and boys
Living a lie with all
Our ability
Only to find that you
Were cheating on me! ! !

james d nall,jr

Why Is Life.....

Hard work is all I ever knew
Searched my whole life for someone like you
Someone to bring me joy and happiness
To give me love and a sweet caress
I accumulated all that I could
Built a dream house of beautiful wood
Tried harder every single day
Worried myself till my hair turned grey
All these things I did just for you
To make your life happier too
I guess I didn't do something you expected
'Cause to me, it seemed I've been rejected
Lying now, old and dying on my deathbed
You hold my hand, kiss me on my forehead
Looking deep into your eyes
What you told me was such a surprise
You old fool, what have you done
Together we made our daughter and son,
All these years and all that for me you do
Did you ever realize, all I ever wanted was you?
The house, the cars, the money we saved,
I'd give it all back for only one more day

james d nall,jr

Why Me?

Greeting each day with a smile
Seemed to make living worthwhile
Then....You came along

Now my days really do suck
as for life I don't give a F**K
Without you I feel so very low
Because your leaving is such a blow

What was I thinking? guess I'll never know
Now I feel I'm sinking, my poor ego!

I'll get over you, but it'll take some time
So I want to thank you
For listening to me whine

james d nall,jr

Winter Daze

Hearing the wind howl all night
Waking up to mornings light
Out my window, snow covers all
Such a far cry, from days of fall
Fields, roads, rooftops and trees
Encased in white, as pretty as you please
Not a single track, can be seen out there
Trees sagging under the weight they bear

No this is a day, to stay in bed
On my chest, lies my lovers head
So warm and safe under the quilt
Wrapped around each other, our love won't wilt
She runs to the bathroom, on tippy- toes
Speeding back, under the covers she goes

Shaking all over, like a windblown leaf
Wrapping herself around me like a sheath
Teeth stop chattering as her body is warmed by mine
Falling back into sleep, didn't take much time
This is how we spend our winter daze
Forever is how long, we both want to stay

james d nall,jr

Wishing On That Old Star

After our date was over that first night
I found myself out on the porch in the soft moonlight
Emotions and feelings about you running wild
Looking up into the sky, I felt like a child
Picked out the brightest star, I could see
Made a wish on that old star for you and me
Praying happiness and joy would fill our hearts
So our relationship could have a fresh start
Promising to always treat you like gold
Swearing I'd never leave you out in the cold
It seemed that old star renewed its glow
Following me everywhere I go
Now, two kids and thirty years have gone by
Still, I look up to the night sky
Watching me out on the porch
Our love still burning like a torch
You say that we've come so far
Since you first wished on that same old star

james d nall,jr

Womanhood

How much we owe the female
Much more than a piece of tail
Having our kids and putting up with man
Has to be more than most can stand
Listening to our tirades and scorn
Surely wishing, they'd never been born
But, when fulfilled, they're never happier
Giving love and affection, without fear
They don't understand us, this is true
Trying to talk to us, till their faces are blue
Maybe, this'll help them realize
We're just a bunch of damned old guys
We weren't meant to be understood
Regardless if we're bad or good
If only women would try things our way
It would reduce our hair going grey
This is something that they'll not do
Because they're our opposites and know it, too

james d nall,jr

World Of Pain

step into my world, a place of heavy hearts
a land of misery, without any good parts.
theres no one here, just my selfish pain
a few minutes.. will drive most....insane.
look around you, tears carve trails in the land
a constant reminder of the pain of this man
ground shaking sobs.... fill your ears
while you contemplate...one mans fears
this is my world... one like no other
no comfort comes from father or mother
a glimpse inside my mind is what you've seen
now my my misery seems....to ne
so before you judge only what you've found
remember to this curse I am forever bound

james d nall,jr

Worlds Apart

no one knows the day that they`ll pass
no one knows or even wants to ask
As we make our way through this existence
We purposely do it with some persistence

But if you think of taking the easy way out
You`ll gain nothing but disrespect without a doubt
Maybe you`ll gain a little insight from my little rhyme
That`ll help you keep going time after time

You don`t have to be famous or a star, my friend
Just don`t try to bring about your own end
See, no matter what you think, someone still cares
So dwell on that, not your nightmaresj

james d nall,jr

Years Of Waste

I chased a dream for such a long time
Looking back, it should've been a crime
Not satisfied with those that loved me
I pursued one that thought she was above me
Now as an old man I've began to reflect
Trying to find the reason, why me, she did reject
While other women thought I was their prince
I went without love, waiting for that one since
A life of sorrow, I lived for twenty long years
Only to have her marry, one that brought her only tears
But having found that her love would have been a waste
Because the sweetest love, on anothers lips I now taste

james d nall,jr

You Might.....

You might not like, what I write
I don't give a damn
You might consider me, a plague or blight
Again, I don't give a damn
You might not like what I write a verse on
But, you'll never do it face to face in person
Because what you may not realize
Is I write truth not lies
Its a cold hard reality
Most of you, don't want to hear me
The masses don't want to hear what I have to say
It might screw up there otherwise perfect day
Here I come along and make you think
That lifes not really the apple, in which you want your teeth to sink
So, if you think that I'm a bad example
Get out of truths way before you get yourself trampled!

Check it out! not a single lie was told
Hope you realize it before you get too old!

james d nall,jr

Your Poem

This is a poem that you won't expect
It can't ever be tagged as a reject
Its for all of you that read my work
Doesn't really matter if you think I'm a jerk
Be rather nice if everyone liked rhymes
Then maybe they'd read me time after time
What I write is for both you and me
Guess you'd call it my form of therapy
So to all of you that have read my prose
I thank you from my head to my toes
I'm most happy to bring you a smile
I even try to vary my poetic style
Hoping to bring back some fond memories
That have blown away on some lost breeze
Describing emotions from soft to cold steel
To give you an opportunity to once again feel
All this I try to put into some sentence
Since this seems to be my type of repentance
So as you read what I have written
Remember, by your replies, ... I am forever smitten

james d nall,jr

Your Fingertips

Tracing the tattoo on my shoulder
Each time you get a little bolder
Running your nails down my back
Certain to leave some tracks
Scratching me lightly from head to toe
Knowing not to use your nails everywhere you go
Teasing me nearly as bad as I do you
Sometimes hesitating and making me stew
Determined your gonna be a cowgirl
Riding me so hard, you give it a whirl
Drowning parts of me with your sweet wetness
Collapsing on me once we achieved success
Feeling your breath on my neck so fast and hot
Both finally admitting that it really hit the spot
Falling asleep in each others arms at last
Wondering if it all happened too fast
Outside it turns rainy and stormy
Three a.m. you wake up horny
Rolling me over on my back
One part of me you seem to attack
rolling, lying now on the bed
Pulling your knees up to you head
You tell me to ' Do me, Please'
'Not real fast, but slow with ease'
Seeming to last forever, our pace finally increased
Moments later, back sleeping like the deceased

james d nall,jr

Your Loss

When you took advantage of my kindness
It made me lose my open-mindedness
So away, I forced you to go
Actually, after a great big show

Your life, you said, turned to sh*t on the spot
Leaving you stranded, when your car ran hot
I drove right past you, with gut-busting laughter
In my rear-view, a finger raised, forever after

A nasty message, left on my answering machine
Said that between Karma & me, no God would intervene
I didn't see you for a very long time, you know
But at my wedding, you just had to show

It all went off, without any problems, you see
Until a couple of miles away, from the ceremony
My car exploded and your laughter was heard about
No bodies were found, but you were'nt in doubt

Sitting on the beach, down in Cancun
Sipping a drink, watching a silvery Loon
We heard on the news, on the radio today
That your body was found, drowned in the bay

So, today we celebrate, the life you lived, so bad
Its really so funny, we can't get the least mad
When you rigged our car, at the wedding
We already knew in what direction you were heading

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
And a lot of ideas, are better unformed
The life insurance taken out on me
Was changed into the name of my new Baby! ! !

james d nall,jr

Your Prince Charming

Saying her prayers every night
Trying to do things right
Waiting for the moment
Hoping he's heaven sent
She's looking for Prince Charming
She's waiting for Prince Charming
Trying to see the white horse he'll ride
Patiently, To be his bride
Searching the crowds each day
She knows he'll find a way
To come to her rescue
And make all her dreams come true
She's looking for Prince Charming
She's waiting for Prince Charming
Trying to see the white horse he'll ride
Patiently, She waits to be his bride
She never dates anyone she knows
To bars and clubs, she never goes
It just couldn't happen in those places
She'd be lost among all the faces
He wouldn't want a woman that went there
He only desired one that was pure and fair
She's looking for Prince Charmin
She's waiting for Prince Charming
Trying to see his white horse coming down the street
Praying to God, that soon they'd meet
Knowing they'll live happily ever after
Seems that a guy that lives on her floor
Has tried to date her, soon as she walks out the door
Brushing him off, She begins to feel alone
Thinking after one date, he'll be gone
The evening turned out so differently
He took away her pain, temporarily
She didn't know it could be like this
When he took her home, She gave him a kiss
She's looking for her Prince Charming
She's waiting for her Prince Charming
Trying to see his white horse from her window
Realizing, he's closer than you would know

That first kiss brought an electric feeling
The impact sent her mind reeling
She knew that these emotions were so alarming
He couldn't be anyone, but her Prince Charming
The moral of the story that you've read here
Is that the person you search for, may be very near
Living your life in seclusion
Only amplifies your delusion

james d nall,jr