

Poetry Series

Joseph Tanner
- poems -

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Joseph Tanner(29/01/1982)

I use to write stories all the time, but I never could get my message across.

I was jotting some words down, i must of been about 19.

I know I had written poetry before at school, but this time I had found my niche.

I write almost about anything.

Favorite quote ' A poem is never finished, only abandoned' I found that to be true, we all change, even our views on life.

I can be found on Facebook search Joseph Richard Tanner

A Lonely Place

A lonely place it is to be,
When the house is full and you have nowhere to run.
Doors closed everyway you turn,
Wanting to run,
Taken from behind,
Not ready for these closed doors.
I need to run,
I need to breathe.
I don't want to break the barriers you've set up,
A hurdle I will leap over.
Strap me down,
I don't want to be here anymore.
It's a lonely place to be where I am,
Home is like a prison,
A place I'll never be happy with,
Running, leaping, give me the keys to set me free.

Joseph Tanner

A Man In A Dress

A man in a dress,
A shock to the system at first sight.
He isn't doing it for the show,
The cheers or the jeers,
No high heels in view,
Locked in the closet for years,
This is who she is.
When she steps out the door,
Children point and stare knowing no better,
She has heard it all before,
"Cock in a frock, freak, and queer! "
Which she is certainly is not!
She tasted her blood.
She lost her blood,
Disowned by all she loved.
She was living a life of lies,
As the man she never was.
People laughed behind her back,
Making her more of a man than they'll ever be.
She's true to herself.
So who are we to judge?
Living her life the way she was always meant to,
We should applaud her.

Joseph Tanner

A Man's Dirty Night

Consumed in his own thoughts,
In his own little Paris.
People on pass by,
The queue going nowhere,
His pockets are empty,
Everyone asking for money.
The last of his change spent in that greasy spoon,
Washing last night session away.
Two coffee's and gut buster,
The pounding head slips away into it's own coma.
She was good,
She was bad,
She wasn't cheap,
She may have looked it under the bridge,
Knickers to the knee's.
She complained that she cut her knee,
He nailed her good.
The checkout girl say's next,
He snap out of his thoughts with a smile,
Hard to hide his thoughts,
Has she checks him out below the bridges.

Joseph Tanner

An Apparition On My Life.

An apparition on my life,
Once ever so significant.
Now a shadow on my memory,
Your fingerprints lay upon my heart.
I am the person I am today if it were not for you,
Dreams were fulfilled,
Fears were dealt.
You opened up my shunted eyes,
Trying food that I dare not touch like a spoilt child,
Listening to music that I'd usually flit on by.
Your smell that I laid upon,
Now leaving me like my childhood smells of disinfectant sitting in the dentist
chair.
Your voice a distant memory,
The way you laughed,
The sound, the person.
Soothing thoughts;
Never thought they would be that.
Now an apparition on my life,
Ever so evaporating.

Joseph Tanner

Angels Night

Angels falling from the sky,
Watching from the shadows,
Has the sun set on humankind.
Its not the end,
Only the beginning.
They have fallen,
In a blaze of hope.
With heavenly wings spread,
Night becomes day,
Eyes are opened.
Love died with a fatal sweep.
Sleeping in a comfort zone,
Hidden from the beast within.
Living life in blindness,
Wake up,
Before time passes us by.

Joseph Tanner

Anorexic Queen

Anorexic Queen you make me sick,
Slipped into those skinny jeans,
Look at me hunni.
I don't mean to sound mean hunni,
When did you see your last meal?
You think everyone loves you,
So why does everyone leave the floor when you arrive?
Where did you go my love?
Did you slip down that crack you love so much?
Or was it when you injected yourself with that crap?
Where is the pleasure in that?
Would it be that I'm the bitter Queen in this crying scene?
All I'm saying boy get over yourself,
You sad pathetic Queen.

Joseph Tanner

Beauty Queen.

Beautiful people at every turn,
Under the knife they go,
Life in a fickle world.
We all have beauty.
Forget the implants,
Holding back of time,
Liposuction,
Where did you go?
Collagen filled lips,
Does Botox work on hours and days?
Caked in make-up,
Don't smudge the mascara.
Dry up those tears,
Pull yourself away from the toilet bowl,
Beauty Queen.
Beauty is in the skin you wear!

Joseph Tanner

Blair Out!

Blair is dying on his back,
He won't back down,
Giving in what he believes in.
Blinded by the stripes and stars,
Or is it we are blinded by the hurt caused by his actions.
A time of terror is upon us.
Politicians rally against a leader,
A man that fights terror behind a suit.
Safe in houses,
He doesn't bury his young..
An out cry if we laid down and died,
Letting terror cripple us.
We're living in fear,
Though we say we're defiant.
We're paying for his mistakes,
Through blood and taxes,
Still he is our leader.
Faith in politics is fading,
False promises are made,
The ballot boxes are empty.
Tony Blair time is up!

Joseph Tanner

Brighton

London by the sea,
Where it's okay to be queer without fear.
I sit upon the pebbles,
I stare out at sea,
and let this city take me.
The West Pier a shell of yesteryear,
From the ashes rises the I360,
To see out far and from beyond,
To the dyke and back,
The pearl of Sussex.
Steeped in history,
The ghost that walk the Laines,
To shop for the kitsch and funky that Brighton got to offer.
Creativity flows through the streets,
A place of diversity,
Where the party never ends.
A place that takes you into it's bosoms,
Forever evolving, forever accepting!
I love this city that I call home,
Including the gulls and their noise to the top.
My only fear for this love is capitalism,
At a price comes this love.

Joseph Tanner

Christmas Love!

Is Christmas dying?
Holly that hang from the door is disappearing,
Lights don't shine so bright.
Christmas goodwill and spirit is hard to be found,
Feeling I've found my scrooge.
Is it now that I've grown I see a different picture,
Not so tinted in green and gifts.
Santa filling my stocking,
Everything such a dream through a child eyes.
Nativity plays being played at school,
The birth of Christ instilled into our lives.
Life is changing with so many different cultures and beliefs.
Will the true meaning be lost?
When we have people digging a hole with their wallets.
Christmas is not about the biggest present,
Or how much money you've spent.
Christmas for me is about love,
Giving it through goodwill, with a smile or just being there.
People may lose faith in religion,
Never lose faith in Christmas,
Christmas is love!

Joseph Tanner

Closed Doors

The door shut firmly on my face,
I pressed my head against the door,
I'd hear moans and groans,
All I could do was laugh,
A boy of 6 I was, for I only could imagine.
Games were played I was told.
Games that left my sister in tears,
Games that emptied my brother of his teenage lust.
I had wished upon a star many times for those games to stop,
I pounded on the door with my little fist, to the rhythm on the other side.
My pleas were met with idle threats,
Did he not know these days were to become my nightmares?
Flashing his blood red pocket knife across my face,
Losing my childhood, to his lust.
Leaving me to fear love and longing,
To believe that I cannot love without hurt.
Leaving me now with a door that I cannot close.

Joseph Tanner

Day Of Rest

Seven days a week,
A day of rest cannot be had.
A day to pay thanks,
A day to enjoy the company of loved ones.
Sunday the holy day,
The day Christ arose from the dead.
Now we work everyday,
Working for the green of the dollar.
Culture changes I understand,
We have to move with the time I hear.
I feel we've lost our way,
Sunday is now an extension of the weekend.
Sunday roast being replaced by fastfood.
Time with our families being lost through greed.
Church bells fall on deaf ears.
Being replaced by the sound of cash draws opening.
I'm not one to preach, I have no love for god.
Shouldn't we have a day to rest has one,
To enjoy our time together, with family and friends.
In this day and age I'm losing faith in mankind,
We have lost our day of rest.

Joseph Tanner

Devils Playground

A killer of a night,
Playing with the devil,
Someone got to lose.
Heavens gate are open and waiting,
All I can do is sit and watch,
Pray its not tonight.
Its hard watching someone you love waste away before your eyes.
Life is for fun,
So play the devils game if you must,
Live life to the full,
For sure the devil will cut you short.
A little fun is hard to watch,
I'm not sure how much longer I will.

Joseph Tanner

Domestic Fear

I feel your eyes baring a hole into my back,
Daggers flying at the speed of lighting.
Frozen to the spot in fear,
Blood rushing with nowhere to go.
System going into overdrive.
Sweaty palms, sweaty forehead,
Seen flares of your anger,
Now I fear.
I find it hard to talk,
To express my fears.
Expressing thoughts in my way.
You weren't meant to read these thoughtless thoughts.
The madness in yours eyes tells me not to move,
I thought I knew you better!
Another room been opened in this house of love,
A room that was forbidden.
Waiting for the fire in your eyes to falter,
A flicker to make my run, to shut the door on this rage.
Away from you, to where I can breathe,
I've never felt fear like that before.
I find myself crumbled in the corner, curled up in a ball.
Crying uncontrollably,
Waiting to be found tear streaked with fear.

Joseph Tanner

Doors Opening

What would I be without the doors that opened to me?
I knew of no-one like me.
I didn't live in a village,
Though at times it really felt like it.
I knew that gay people existed,
With people like Graham Norton on TV,
Followed by Queer as Folk.
I just didn't know where to go,
So I understand that people can get lost in themselves.
Once again I give thanks to the internet,
A new world at my fingertips.
A world that was always there,
Waiting to be found.
My life changed,
The door to me had been opened.
I found myself in London Soho,
Hitting the clubs,
The lights and loud music.
Not one but hundreds of people like me.
I could not help but cry my first night out,
This place, my life had always been here.
I missed out on so much,
So every week I found myself out.
Dancing the night away,
With people like me.
Still I was missing something.

Joseph Tanner

Dreamcatcher

Slaves of the night,
Take a nap.
Hot milk rested my fight,
Pillow talk through my dreams.
Dreamcatcher swings over my head,
Catching the raven that sweeps low into my mind.
Cries from another world take me back,
Voices are heard,
Wizards are at play,
Wisdoms have thrown out the book.
Sleepless wonders fill the head,
The jester lost his head long ago.
Dreamcatcher won't you take these wonders?
That keep me from sleep.
I don't want to write a million dollar fantasy.
Work your magic,
Before they take me tonight.
I'm losing my fight,
I'm not an insomniac.
I'll earn my bread and butter in the real world,
I'm no Hanzel and Gretel,
Gingerbread houses and wicked old ladies,
That take children away.
Screaming through worlds,
Without a soul to hear,
Never waking from sleep.

Joseph Tanner

Drink

Troubled mind turns to drink,
Takes the problem away for a while.
Empty bottles all around signal their problems are going,
Though it may only be for a while.
In the morning with a thumping head they return,
Now a double will take them away,
Now they've tripled,
A viscous circle,
One that only drink can only solve.
Until the next day,
When they return with malice.
Finding hidden bottles in dark places,
Lost sight of all that is reality,
Life is simple through glassy eyes.
The money dries up,
The drink still flows,
At the cost of life.

Joseph Tanner

Feeling The Way I Do

I've been happy,
Now I'm holding onto those days,
Listening to the many songs we shared,
The films we watched, laughed and cried to,
It's been such a long time.
Falling in and out of love,
Going our separate ways,
Falling asleep in an empty space.
Is it a lonely place for you too?
Do you dream of someone holding you too?
Am I the only one in this pain?
Drowning in my own thoughts of yesterday,
Blind to all the pain that was caused.
Feeling the way I do,
Waiting for it all to come to me,
Am I dreaming?
Did I dream this ever happening?
Losing another day to you,
Feeling the way I do for you.

Joseph Tanner

Fickle World

Looking for a smile behind all of the cracks,
People try too hard to be something they are not,
Lost in themselves,
Set in ways.
Happiness is hard to find,
Looking in all the wrong places.
Takes a long time to feel comfortable in our skins.
Judged by the world,
Nothing is good enough.
We're all filled with insecurities,
Under the knife,
Caked in make-up,
Do we really ever know who we are?
Hiding In the mask that society see fits.
A smile that doesn't touch the eyes,
Everyone looking upon me from a glass box!
Turning over the channel,
When something else catches their interest,
Old news in this fickle world that we live in!

Joseph Tanner

First Time

I have a tattoo that says No Regrets,
A lie if I ever heard one.
We can't live on life without regrets,
We can only learn from them.
I lied to myself for my first time,
I didn't love or feel attracted to,
I did not know what to do.
I wanted to lose my virginity,
An anchor on my life that it was,
I laid on my stomach,
Awaiting him to enter.
I felt sick as he gently entered me,
Wanting it to be over,
He kept asking if I were alright?
I screamed with joy,
I moaned and groaned,
Not knowing what else to do.
When it came to an end,
It left me feeling empty.
My virginity was taken,
Leaving me with a bigger anchor for love.

Joseph Tanner

Forgotten Words

Learning the way to write,
I follow the masters of time,
Which we learn from school,
By writing what we know,
For it would not be true.

A simple line can tell you a story,
Seamus Heaney 'Mid Term Break'.
A four-foot box, a foot for every year,
So short, you feel his pain.

We all try to follow in what we know,
For we don't want to disappoint the ones we love.
In 'Digging' Seamus Heaney wanted to follow,
Only to find he already does.
Between my fingers and my thumb
The squat pen rest
I'll dig with it.
The pen was his spade

.
In words we find where we are lost,
I'm lost between love for my dad and for my life.

I take pen paper wherever I go,
When I'm troubled, I turn to my words to draw me a picture;
Somewhere the devil can't get me.

Where the Daffodils are fluttering and dancing in the breeze.
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance,
I can picture them now, though I've never seen them.
I know them to be true, they've been written
For we never will see the whole world or walk every path that is set,
We can only imagine and with that we need words.

Joseph Tanner

Full Moon

Wide-awake at nights light,
With child like eyes,
Sleepy has May,
The night is bright,
With the sky's light,
Button moon,
Full Moon,
That once winked at me.
With a cheesey grin upon his face,
A friend that never leaves.
When times were hard,
I would look to him,
To rest my mind,
A word never said,
An open ear to all my childish fears.
With him looking over me,
I'd fall under his spell.
It worked as a child,
With a smile,
Full moon never gone,
Only forgotten within each fantasy.

Joseph Tanner

Gay Life

Sunday walk the dog,
Catching the eye of all that is talent.
Monday student night,
Looking for fresh meat.
Tuesday cottage reading,
Wednesday day of rest
Thursday the weekend begins
Friday wake up to last night shag,
Hit the clubs for more of the same.
Saturday still trying to get rid of Thursday night shag,
Possibly joined by Friday night pull.
Saturday to hit the clubs for more torture,
Torture on the pocket torture on the heart,
Walking home a with a threesome intact,
Only to wake up Sunday, wondering why?

Joseph Tanner

God's House

Walking through the doors fill like a sin,
Hundreds of years of faith instilled in these walls.
His house is cheapened by lights that are charged by the dollar,
Take a postcard,
Religion comes at a price.
Flashes from cameras fill out his heaven,
Where people come for mass,
To look for guidance in these dark days.
We're taking away the faith instilled in these walls.
These are now a places of history,
Not a haven for those with faith.
I feel a presence at ease,
Searching within myself for faith.
We all need a saviour in a time of need.
We walk along the same path,
Our hands are covered in his blood,
We seek an answer for the crimes we've committed.
Only to find his house sold for the highest price.

Joseph Tanner

H.I.V

H.I.V

The once rumoured gay disease.
Where is the knowledge?
Un-protected sex the main cause,
We teach the children of the future.
Tell the kids of South Africa,
Where condoms are stapled outside the hut.
A throw of the dice in un-protected sex,
Sharing needles while you shoot up!
Is it really worth it?
Is ignorance really bliss?
We're dying everyday in our ignorance.

Joseph Tanner

Head Buried, Not Me!

Head buried in daily life,
What's happened to the human spirit?
Plain shirts, following suit, home by 6.
Dead to the world by 12,
Cinderella left the ball.
Metal through my lip, red in my hair,
Being me and not hiding the fact.
An unearthed passion for music,
A voice that will be heard!
I'm not playing that game.
Velvet rose may lay on my bed,
Under a sea of thorns,
That keep me awake.
Many sleepless nights ahead,
I won't give up the fight!

Joseph Tanner

Heart Of Gold

Heart of gold,
A smile for everyone,
This boy loves,
He can do no harm.
He is an angel,
Not just in his mother's eyes.
He doesn't just taint you with his touch,
He makes you feel complete,
He only wants to spread his love.
A boy that could do no harm;
Still he hurts,
He has taken a shine to boys,
In his fathers eyes he is now the devil spawn,
In a world of lust and filth,
Man and woman it's the only way it's meant to be.
The boy has love,
His fathers disapproving eyes,
Cast a shadow over his heart of gold.
The boy only wants to love,
Let this boy have love,
Let his love shine through.

Joseph Tanner

Hells Bells

Hells bells are ringing,
With a kiss I'm awake,
For you to utter the words that should not be said,
The awkward silence that follows tells you all.
Lying there in your arms,
Wishing this silence to end.
Try to escape without getting hurt,
No time for pain at this time,
Facing this world alone,
The bells keep ringing.
Smile at me all you want,
It doesn't change a thing,
I'm scared of love,
The alarm is off.

Joseph Tanner

Homophobia From The Inside.

Hatred from the inside,
From the outside.
Following my peers,
Living in homophobia of myself.
My parents never short of comments,
Sowing seeds of disapproval,
Budding into self hatred.
I repressed the desire to be myself,
Taunting boys in my own image,
A tortured soul,
Torturing souls.
Homophobic from the inside,
Not wanting to be me.
Why couldn't I be normal and love a girl named Susie,
Have 2.4 children and live happily ever after?
Lay at night self harming,
Wishing my desires away.
I detested my desire for cock,
Detested what I had become.
Would I carry the plague that was sent from god to rid us of our sins?
Never being able to give blood 'cause of the high risk we carry.
I'm one of them that like it up the chute!
I was a boy lost in hatred of what I feared,
Fearing the love of another,
Homophobia from the within!

Joseph Tanner

I Am A Dreamer

I am a dreamer,
Dreamers let their wings get clipped,
Dreamers go nowhere,
But here.

For I am a dreamer,
So wake me up from this nightmare,
Let me spread my wings,
Let me be free,
Let me be anywhere,
But here!

Joseph Tanner

I Choose Not To Hide

Narrow minded fools,
That believe my preference is a choice!
Be a degenerate on society,
I'd rather be!
Not that I look down upon I!
I did choose to be gay? Right?
Could I not control my natural urges?
To choose to be a disappointment in my own fathers eyes?
To weep at night,
To confront my worst fears.
To lie through my teeth,
So I could be classed as normal.
What is normal in loveless relationship?
Is that what it is to be in love?
Oh that's right, I chose to be gay,
I chose to be that tortured soul,
To look upon walls for numbers,
Through peephole in public toilets of Heathrow.
I chose to have that dirty secret.
Dirty old pubs, that are hidden in the middle of nowhere.
A place for people like me to go,
I thought we're meant to be bold and proud.
Oh that's right,
I chose to be called queer!
I hold his hand with pride,
Though at times I feel ashamed.
Times are changing,
Yet we're still hiding!

Joseph Tanner

I Thought We Would!

I thought we would grow old together,
Share many stories,
The lines would show upon our faces,
Though we wouldn't care 'cause we had each other.
I thought you'd always be there,
To hold me, not to scold me.
I thought we'd always be friends,
Not strangers,
Crossing the road to avoid one another.
Smiles ever fading,
Shadows of once was.
A heart wandering a lonely path,
Stubbornly losing out on what should be!
I wanted to marry,
Not carry on like this,
I never wanted this dream to end,
Nor the story that never was!

Joseph Tanner

If I Didn't

If I didn't laugh I'd cry,
If I didn't smile I'd be lost,
If I wasn't strong I'd be weak,
If I didn't let you go I'd never know.
If I didn't lose I'd never win,
If I didn't feel this hurt I'd never know.
Not knowing is the key,
If I could turn back the hands of time I'd lose.
Life plays along on a learning curve,
If I had all my cards in front of me, I'd bottle.
Knowing I'd lost before I even played.

Joseph Tanner

In What A State?

Living in the land of free,
The voice is getting shunted.
Big brother is watching every move,
Decisions are being made,
Suffocating us in his hold.
It's all in the best interest we're told,
It's an offence to our intelligence.
The cloud of smoke is being lifted,
For our health.
A time to rebel,
It matter of a respect,
It is a place where we are lost.
Teachers are unable to teach,
Abuse flying at them in every direction.
Unable to help the child that have fallen,
Failing the ones that want to learn,
Showing trouble to the naughty step.
Trouble on our door,
Seats are taken, never given.
Crack being sold on the streets,
Blood on the hands of every victim.
Waiting for someone to take us by the hand,
Everyone out to make a quick buck,
Lawyers rub theirs hands with glee has they make their green.
Blame is the thrown in every direction,
Unable to look in the mirror of one home.

Joseph Tanner

Inept Generation

Inept generation,
Mind boggling games,
Shows on the goggle box,
Show us the way to live,
What not to eat,
What not to do,
In this health conscious generation that we live in!
Where is the sense in that?
Obese kids sit in front of the goggle box day and night,
Feeding into their demands.
Social skills are dropping with grunts,
Brains getting haggled.
What's the time Mr Wolf?
Time to eat all of you fat Bastards!

Joseph Tanner

Innocence

Innocence is pictured differently through many eyes,
Blinded by the sheer beauty of it.
Picture perfect Mona Lisa,
Hard to believe in such innocence.
Innocence can be found in a virgin,
Until the devil cracks his whip with lust and dirty pleasure,
That will be flushed away.
Can innocence be found in me?
After all the crimes I've committed?
Fallen for my guilty pleasure,
I've lies that I'm going to take to the grave.
I have racial views that I'm not proud of.
Innocence that is taken by sexuality,
My love for men cast a shadow over me by many eyes.
Is innocence lost from the day we leave the womb,
Innocence is the eye of the beholder.

Joseph Tanner

Inspiration In This Lunacy

Lost for inspiration,
Losing the passion to express,
Like it's going out of fashion.
Drama's dance around me,
Unable to find my feet in this lunacy.
Trust is dead in this society,
Shuffling our feet,
Unprepared to make eye contact.
Contemplating to help,
Scared to ask,
To re-store faith in society,
In the fear to be stabbed in the back.
In a time we rely on technology,
We're losing our values,
How to interact,
How are we to react?

Joseph Tanner

It Cost Nothing!

Hold my hand,
'cause when you get old,
It gets lonely!
There comes a time,
When no-one wants to hold your hand anymore.

So many sour faces,
They have so many places to go,
No time for curtsy,
A smile doesn't cost a penny!

Everyone trying to be someone,
Living deluded dreams,
Forgetting to breathe,
To treasure what they behold,
Marriage is not what it was!

Sticks and stones do break bones,
Guns and knives kill,
All that blood loss,
The bloody crimes never end!

Joseph Tanner

London Bombed

London been bombed!
The death toll is rising has I write in a state of shock,
Fearing for people I know.
My mobile rings; releasing my fears,
Everyone I know is save.
In that brief second relief filled me,
Only then the horrors really hit home.
People have died today,
There is people at home now sick with grief,
Waiting to wake from this nightmare.
Left sitting by the phone,
Like me; hoping that daddy comes home tonight.
When the dust has settled,
A two-minute silence will be called.
We will stand for two minutes,
Whispers in the background,
Terror now fills our lives.
Blair is defiant we will go forth,
We live in terror,
Terrorism got a stranglehold on our lives.
Armed police can be seen wherever we turn,
Go forth; we're on high alert.
Spare a thought for the dead.
Hear that ticking Mr Blair,
It's only a matter of time.

Joseph Tanner

Looking At Boys

Looking at boys,
Watching me,
A lie to the naked eye.
When your smile; becomes mine,
I know I'll be yours.
Could it be fate that we were to mate,
For you then to say we have to date.
Was I too late?
This is our we met `cause he couldn't wait.
Where was patience?
It could have been so much more,
Many dates,
I wouldn't have been late.
Everywhere I turn I have mates,
Smiling back at me.
Could you be my date?

Joseph Tanner

Love

The concept of love is hard to understand,
Love takes many shapes and forms,
Be it gender or race.
A rubix cube,
Hard to figure.
A deadly vice is attraction,
Mistakenly taken when blindly given.
Only then to be struck with cupid arrow,
A term that is lightly used; when two becomes one.
When life isn't just about me anymore!
Sharing feelings and not knowing why?
Breaking down in the middle of night,
Fearing the worst when you know you really shouldn't.
Having the feeling of ecstasy,
Though never taken the drug.
Everyone wants a part of it,
Money can't buy love,
It's priceless, not like lust.
Love can be a misery,
Trapped in a loveless relationship,
'cause he has you by the heart.
Afraid to run 'cause you have love,
No matter what anyone else thinks.
Love can be a disgrace!
I find it hard to open up,
Unlike Pandora box!
All I know is I have love,
And I wouldn't change it for anything in the world!

Joseph Tanner

Love Hurts

Punching the wall until I see red,
My fist is thumping,
Not hurting has much as I.
Love holds you tight,
Until the very last breath.
Crumbled on the floor,
Surrounded by a deadly silence,
Only the wails of my soul can be heard.
Ended in seconds with careless thought,
While love last a lifetime.
When the tears have crystallized,
All emotions released,
I see clearly now.
A love I can't live with or without,
Every second my thoughts consumed by you.
Now I sit thinking what have I done?
Through the hate and fear of losing him,
I find myself wanting him more now than ever.

Joseph Tanner

Love Is Only A Word

Many songs and poems have been written about love,
In every single one there is truth in it.
I've written many myself,
Never really understanding.
I'd only write what I thought love was,
I've travelled many places with my heart.
Has I've learned on my way,
With love, you don't have to say a word.
The many mistakes I've made.
When love is real, a word shouldn't be spoken,
For you and they should know.
I can't quite explain it,
I don't think a word can,
Its just love.

Joseph Tanner

Lust Masquerading As Love

People pretend they want to know you,
They hang onto every word,
They like what they see,
Not what they know!
Forget the mind and soul where the truth lies,
All they want is you!
A fickle world that we live in,
Lust masquerading as love!
It's one way street to despair and destruction.
I've lived through lust,
Like a drug it blew my world apart.
Like a gun shot through the heart,
Instant death when I pulled the trigger.
I've washed these crimes from my hands,
Still the heart bleeds,
Lust masquerading as love!

Joseph Tanner

Memories

Memories hidden in material things,
Be it a video of childhood memories,
Sooty my bitch and squeaky voice me.
Then I realise how much I've changed,
And how far I've come to get here.
My Alien trilogy box-set,
Which I made mum buy me for my birthday,
Is now sitting in cash converters.
My Bottom collection,
Myself and Dan emulating Richie and Eddie during break.
We'd always go walking to get away,
Dan lust for Mrs Ryde, myself playing along for the ride.
Memories are fixed in a location that cannot be touched.
Whenever I hear Like A Pill by Pink,
I think front stage G-A-Y doing my routine.
So many memories that cannot be ignored,
Going to my aunty Mary to play on all of Rays computers,
Mary making Terry hot chocolate,
Danny loft room.
Memories come flooding back,
Looking all around,
Memories are being made all the time.
It's hard not to cry when someone passes away,
Memories just do that!

Joseph Tanner

Mirror

Looking into the mirror,
I've become so vain,
I like what's looking back at me.
I take time on my appearance,
I care for what I look like.
I remember a time,
I'd hide from the mirror,
Scared to see that thing looking back at me.
I'd hide behind the camera,
Now I'm in every shot.
A time no one took notice of me,
Now I turn heads.
That hurts inside,
For I may have changed in appearance,
The person is still the same,
In time I will change again,
Hoping that I still can look in the mirror,
I hope in time knowing me is enough?
Deep down I've never change.

Joseph Tanner

Mirror, Mirror.

Mirror, mirror, on the wall am I the fairest of them all?
This one not for the faint of heart,
This is no bedtime story or Walt Disney fairytale.
Only 7 years bad luck,
Blood dripping onto the bathroom side.
Many broken pieces,
Tiny splinters sparkle pink in the light.
A disfigured soul looking back through the shattered pieces,
Welcome to a mind that reached it's end.
Sweeping away the fragments that are left laid,
Playing jigsaw till the end,
Finding the final pieces when the blood finally dried.

Joseph Tanner

My Lost Child

I chose my way a long time ago,
That day I lost my child.
I always knew who I was,
Never accepting,
Still dreaming that I could be!
I have love to give.
Playing football in the park with my little boy.
Having tea parties on a Sunday afternoon with my little girl.
Watching my little angels grow,
Seeing myself in them,
Catching them when they fall.
To take all their tears and fears away,
Watching them fall in and out of love,
Protecting them from the world.
My child lost out on me,
For I have chosen in my love,
In love I'm protecting my child.

Joseph Tanner

No Cheap Love...thanks!

I sleep alone tonight,
I won't take cheap love!
Scrawling the night scene,
Logging on for cheap love.
Nights of lust,
Only leave one wanting.
I won't be that one night,
I want a love that flowers in the dark.
Comforts me in the cold,
Shelters me from the rain.
I won't be sold for a fool,
I've been played many times before,
You'll see no Queen in this hand!

Joseph Tanner

No Tears

When your smile met with a frown,
You say I hate you,
When all you wanted to say was I love you.
It hits you like a hammer upon nail head,
You smile 'cause you didn't shed a tear.
You fear if you show a tear,
The wall you built will crumble.
You say it's going to be alright,
You know it's a lie.
Friends try to hold you up,
Filling the gaps that can't be filled,
With lust and laughter.
Falling away when the dream is over,
Leaving an empty shell,
Awaiting those tears to come.

Joseph Tanner

Not The Same

Having to move with the times,
Tomorrow doesn't wait.
People come and go,
Some never leave.
Never accepting the day is at an end,
Holding onto every last second,
Like a dying man,
Never wanting to change with the time,
Comfortable with their way of life,
Wishing those days back.
Not wanting to lose touch with reality.
Scared of change,
Things won't ever be the same,
For I have changed.

Joseph Tanner

Not Your Way

I'm not you,
Not wanting your way of life.
Unable to voice my opinion,
It is your life.
Trying to hold onto youth,
It makes me sick.
Seeing you tower over a boy of 16,
No older than your son.
I'm not you,
I don't get my taste from the flesh.
I find my love in my arms,
I won't be on my own when I die.
I'm not the one with a problem,
So don't look at me like I'm the one.
You can only dream,
To have what I have,
They play you for the fool that you are,
Money talks, they will run you dry.
Smell the coffee,
You're not a stud,
You're a joke.
I have time on my hands,
I could be a player,
I could gain a few more notches on my bedpost.
I'm not like that,
I'm a man for love,
If that makes me a fool,
Let me be.

Joseph Tanner

Octopus

Unable to sleep,
Dragged down by the octopus of thoughts!
To the bottom of the ocean we sink,
Unable to free ourselves from these thoughts!
Anger, restlessness sets in as darkness consumes the mind!
Tears flow as we realise we are alone in this salty ocean,
No bouy to keep us afloat,
To safe us from our octopus!
The restless souls of the night we are,
All we can do is pray is to sleep with our octopus of the night!

Joseph Tanner

On A Plate

Everything handed on a plate,
Blinded by the hand that feeds him.
A wise head on his shoulders,
Never afraid to say what's on his mind.
A dreamer he is,
Falling from the sky,
Afraid to work for his dreams;
I've no crystal ball,
I'm sure he will crash,
If not woken from his delightful dream.
When the hand that feeds him drops the plate,
He'll be left to pick the million pieces that remain.

Joseph Tanner

Peter Pan

My mind is dead to all of this,
Old men trying to hit on me,
Like they have a chance.
I hope not to end up like that,
Trying my luck with the chickens,
Just to taste the white meat.
Scared to let go of youth,
Not wanting to grow old,
Like Peter Pan,
Staying at an age with youth.
Playing the scene, without a filthy looks.
Don't want to end up like Captain hook,
Wanting what Peter had,
Only getting the tick tock tick tock of the clock.

Joseph Tanner

Pride

Walking heads up high in the air,
Hand in hand with the one you love.
Colours filling the street,
People dressed to the extreme,
Leather, cowboy, fairies and sailor boys'
Being who you want to be.
Having no cares in the world,
Able to walk the street without fear,
The day is pride,
Pride should be everyday,
If people could let it be.
Colours of the rainbow would fill the sky,
Love would be for all,
Only if Pride could be everyday,
So we stand hand in hand to say we are who we are,
We are gay, we are proud, we have Pride.

Joseph Tanner

Restless Mind.

My mind never stops,
Another voice wanting to be heard,
From day one I was taught to listen.
Never waiting for me to catch up.
Everyday we're learning,
With every question,
There is an answer.
Why wait?
I could die.
Did you put food on my table?
How did it get there?
Did he say love?
Watching TV till late,
Listening to music until I sleep.
Finding love in another,
Why can't I accept the answers that are in front of me?
Who said the sun would rise?
I find myself in darkness at night.
Taking what I'm given,
Like a pill, I'm not easily taken.
You said you would make me better,
So why do I hurt?
Could it be not waiting for answers?
Knowing what I want.

Joseph Tanner

Scarred By Love

Scarred by love,
Incision made by your moods,
With your words,
Making me feel ever so small,
Every passing comment slicing away,
I'm losing my passion for love,
Scarred by love I have for you.
You say you love me,
Then why do you cut away what I have?
This silence isn't for your benefit,
I fear what I might say.
You were meant to take my hurt away,
Not implement yours.
You take me in your arms,
Cleansing me from the hurt you caused,
Unable to ameliorate the scars deep within.

Joseph Tanner

Shattered Glass

Thoughts creeping into my head,
Ones that I'd like to push away,
Yet they stay.
Eating into my heart,
Leaving me to fear the worst.
Would he slip away?
When I'm not there to say bye.
Would he leave me without a word?
Would he leave me with my tears?
Let me pick up the pieces! ,
Of my shattered world,
Like the greenhouse in my dreams.
For me to stand in the way of the stones,
Protecting my house,
When I know there is nothing left.
Will I hurt?
Or would I just walk away?
Cutting myself on shards of glass.

Joseph Tanner

Silence

Silence speaks volumes,
Cold air feels the space that's between us.
When we speak nothing is resolved,
I'm sorry for the air that I breathe,
We have a combined pain,
We've spent so much time together,
Yet we still don't know how to share.
You say you could read me,
There isn't enough pages in this world to write how I feel.
You show no emotion,
Who knew that silence could speak for us?
Slowly decaying everything we had,
Too scared to break the silence that could free us.

Joseph Tanner

Silly Things

People say and do silly things,
When emotion fly around a room blindly,
Causing a path of destruction.
Crumbled walls left in the wake.
When morning comes and last night becomes nothing more than blur,
The evidence is all but to be gathered.
Tear streaked pillow,
That vacant space by my side.
Such silly things,
I feel the rain drops flood my heart.
A shadow of my former self under my cloud,
Unable to form a sentence,
Silly thoughts that won't wash away.
Re-running last night events in my head,
Like a badly re-run show,
Knowing it's all too late to change the channel

Joseph Tanner

Six Colours

Six colours fill the sky,
For all to see.
We stand in defiance,
We don't ask to understand,
We ask to be accepted.
A day in your face,
Bright and bold,
A day to show what we're all about.
Dancing queens, drags acts, in your face bitches;
People that have love,
Wanting acceptance for who they are.
Wanting to break away from the single minded people,
That view the world in black and white,
With a little colour,
We have love.

Joseph Tanner

Smile

A smile is a devils charm,
I have plenty.
A smile can't be trusted,
I've told many lies with mine.
A smile can be false,
A smile can be infectious,
It can spread through with a warm glow,
Brings joy to the heart.
A smile gives me hope in this world,
A smile can lift me up when I'm down.
I've fallen for a smile many times,
A smile can be my weakness,
A smile can be my strength.
I feel you smiling with me.

Joseph Tanner

Spare Any Change?

Spare any change for drink and drugs,
That is what you're thinking!
Don't spare a thought where he lay tonight.
Spending his life wondering where he going,
Knowing tomorrow will come with grief.
Don't spare a thought to his blight,
Looking down on him,
Some demons never go away.
Running through life with fear,
A story to be told,
No one to listen.
A position no one wants to be in.
Imagine for a second if life dealt you a cruel blow,
Could you cope any better?
Not having what we hold so dear.
If you can't spare any change,
Spare a thought,
Do not judge,
For you make me sick.

Joseph Tanner

Suffocation Of Words

I've been sleeping,
Awaiting to awake from this coma called life!
Restless as I tossed and turned,
Lost in the shuffle of drink and men.
Awaiting for the aroma to fill me,
To release me from this sleep.
With every written word a secret hidden!
I'm suffocating from the inside,
I can't breathe.
A sucker for love,
Coffee on the brew,
That is where I am at a lost.

Joseph Tanner

Sweep

You lay at the bottom of my bed,
Ever looking so sad.
An eye long gone,
The stuffing gone,
An ear chewed off,
Time taken it's toll on both of us.
A bond so strong,
You've seen me through my worst.
When I laid at night and cried myself to sleep,
You soaked up my tears and kept me warm.
When I thought I had no friends,
You were there to remind me, that I had you.
A gift you were from my late grandfather,
From that day you never left my side.
I remember a time you went missing,
I wouldn't sleep until you were found.
A grown man, now I am;
I still can't let you go.
I look into you're eye,
And know you'll always be with me.
When I'm laid to rest,
I know you'll be laid next to me.

Joseph Tanner

Tattoo

Finding a link with my dad,
Like no other son of his.
I sit in a chair,
Sweating, awaiting the pain.
My only way to connect.
I was far from what he wanted,
Never knowing I loved him unconditionally.
Through his gambling and drinking,
Missing the rent,
Hoping for that big win to help him out.
Not the finest example of parenthood.
I know deep down, he only wanted the best for us.
Not knowing any other way.
Not an excuse, I know!
Looking from a different viewpoint,
I realise I've learned a valuable lesson in life.
'WHAT NOT TO DO'.
Even with all his faults,
I know he'd do anything for me,
Step into a fight without thought.
He'd always look out for me,
Even when I don't know it.
My dad a proud man.
Full of heart,
With tattoos all up his arms,
In defiance of his mum.
He gave his love through ink.
As the needle hits my skin,
Filling the many layers with ink,
I think I've made the connection.
Snake and Dagger,
Like my dad,
Love etched in ink.

Joseph Tanner

The Barstard I Am

I sit on my own full of sorrow,
A little self-pity thrown in for good measure,
Building courage to face my love.
In my mind I'm already late.
Filled with hate for myself.
I question myself, trying to hold onto my sanity.
Can I look him in the eye?
And not shed a tear?
Looking for answers in myself.
Reckless with this love I have been,
Reckless in thought,
I fear I've lost his love.
I kissed another,
Now I must pay,
For this hurt I've dealt.
If it were any consolation I hurt myself,
By stabbing him in the heart,
I bleed.

Joseph Tanner

Till Death Do Us Apart

Till death do us apart,
I dreamt that I was a married man.
Then I lied,
The heart died,
Till death do us apart.
I cried on the day we got married.
You wore white,
I wore black,
I smiled.
I thought I had found my one,
I lied.
Till death do us apart.

Joseph Tanner

To Live Is To Die

To live you have to die,
Every day that passes is a step closer to the inevitable.
Blind to this moment,
Through ignorance and fear!
Everyday,
The sunsets and nightfalls,
Then comes dawn to take our hand!
Another day awaits.
So easy to live,
Than to forget to live,
Through fear we neglect to breathe,
When dying is so much easier.

Joseph Tanner

Today Is Now Tomorrow Is Another Day

Today is for living,
Tomorrow is for dying.
Why worry for tomorrow?
When you have today.
No doubt tomorrow will come,
The sun will rise,
Birds will fill the sky,
Children will play,
Tears will be shed,
With a smile not far behind,
Death will happen,
Life will start,
Though I may not see it.

Joseph Tanner

Too Young

I've got a reputation,
That holds no limitations.
A taste for life that won't die,
A candle that burns at both ends.
When I die I'll be partying with the gods like I have no care.
My daddy begs me to stop,
Worries that I'll party myself into a an early grave.
Too young to be old,
Feet up wondering where did my life go.
While there is breath in my body,
I'll be making a name for myself.
Many pages written,
Many chapter to write.
Too young to settle down,
Too young to be worrying about the man that I am.
You're too old to worry that I'm not the son you intended,
I'm old enough not to worry what you think anymore!

Joseph Tanner

Traced Image

Act in ways people imagine,
Keeping within the picture drawn in mind by society.
Never leaping of the page,
Making a change into what we are,
Keeping it black and white.
Never changing society picture,
Listening to the pure old pop,
Knowing the whole routine,
Dancing like we own the place.
Changing boyfriends every week,
Shagging someone new every night.
Being shallow when it comes to looks,
Looking after our own appearance,
Being vain is a pain on life.
Wanting to draw another picture for society,
One that shows we are no different from the rest.
Only going with what's been drawn,
One that is traced by society,
One that we and society are afraid to fray from.

Joseph Tanner

Trust In Myself

Wanting someone to trust,
I'm easy to break,
Like a china doll.
Wanting this hurt to leave me,
Knowing I can't trust the ones I should.
Wanting someone to talk to,
I have only myself,
I'm going out of my mind.
If I speak the world knows my trouble,
I'm in this world; I'm on my own.
Trust was taken from me,
Like the tit taken from a newborn,
Needing it but never having.
I've given trust many times,
For it to be thrown back in my face,
Do I not deserve trust?
Am I one the to blame?
Without a flame to ignite,
Blowing out the flame,
Before the wax is moulded.

Joseph Tanner

Understanding

I can't pretend that I understand,
Is it a call for help?
When you tell me your plans.
I am supposed to help?
A quick escape from all your troubles,
Leaving a million tears behind.
Life is tough,
But I couldn't do without it.
Do you want me to feel sorry for you?
I know I'll be lost if you were gone.
Life would go on, I know that for a fact.
For a second it would stop for me,
Wishing that I could have helped.
If we were to have no regrets,
Would I even stop?
Understanding something I can't.

Joseph Tanner

Unpredictability

The sea is crashing in,
The wind screaming with the seagulls,
The deadly cry is heard by far.
The red flags are flying,
Pebbles crashing onto the bank,
Skimming the surface in what seems like playful sprite.
Daredevils fight the waves,
Fixed on adrenaline,
Fixed on unpredictability,
Losing sight with the night,
Taken far out into the blue.
I feel myself being pulled,
Unpredictability caught me right,
When needing something to hold on tight,
I see myself crashing through those waves,
Unpredictability caught me right.

Joseph Tanner

Victim

Not a victim of crime,
I lay down
Raped of my life.
I'm a victim of myself,
Allowing to be held back.
Not putting up a fight,
Never saying no,
Afraid of losing you.
I become a puppet on strings,
Being pulled every other way.
Not being me,
My life is slipping away.
My wooden heart is cold,
Set me alight with your love,
Bring back the warmth we had.
Cut my strings,
Free me, let me be the person I am.

Joseph Tanner

Wake Up

You better sit up,
I don't want to wait up.
Near the end of a tether.
Waiting for the sun to set,
When I'm dead at the door.
Banging to be let in, or is it out?
Your screaming,
But it's me that's trapped?
The mind games are working,
I've been living in a fantasy world.
I entered the sanctuary of love by will,
So I leave when it's burnt a hole in me.
I should of known,
Blinded by the dreams of the one I craved.
Having to sail the river at night,
When I'm dead to the world.

Joseph Tanner

Walking Away

Walking away from everyone,
I start to go in deep thought,
Putting words together.
I voice them out like a man possessed,
People walk on by,
Taking no notice,
Getting on with their non-existent life.
These people have no answers,
Only answers for themselves,
We are here,
So what led me to this point of madness?
Was it the thought, I was alone?
My heart left to go on, on it's own.
Looking for a home,
A place where we are safe,
That is where they are going.
I had home but I left.
I found a second,
Soon I learned to hate,
It was the people that were a part of it.
So I try to write my voice,
None of what I write makes sense.
I carry on walking,
Always thinking out of the box,
That is what got me here.
I walk into the road a car narrowly misses me.
I hear the driver shouting some sort of abuse,
I laugh to myself.
I reach into my pocket for all my pennies,
Throwing them all at the toothless tramp.
He grinned with delight,
Saying thank you for every penny I gave.
He had a reason to be here,
I have to find mine,
I can't keep on walking through like a zombie.
I am here today, the day is mine.

Joseph Tanner

Wall

A wall is built,
Not to climb or to look from the top,
But to protect from what we hate.
Eyes falling on everyone,
Judged by class,
The system is wrong.
Serving people with a smile,
Even though the only emotion travelling through the body is hate.
Treated like a slave,
With no word of thanks
The suit is worn,
To look down upon the world.
For me to know what is right,
I judge, in that I find my flaw.
Wanting the world to better place,
Who am I to say it's not?
Who I'm to judge?
When the facts are proven,
Am I one to argue?
To tar everyone with the same brush,
Would that be any further from the truth?
A wall is built in ignorance,
To save myself from the politics.

Joseph Tanner

War

On the back burner,
I can't hold on,
The war not over,
The battlefield have been drawn.
When we've loved,
There is only war left.
Passionate about the crime we've just committed.
The hourglass has been turned,
Discuss when the time has passed.
When the blood been spoilt,
When there is no love left in the tank,
We have only ourselves to blame.
Brought on by jealousy,
Never having enough time in the day.
In love we've defeated ourselves.

Joseph Tanner

Weetabix

How many Weetabix does it take to get your fix?
To see you wake,
Alert for the day ahead.
Sloshed with full fat milk,
Strawberries and cream,
Yoghurt, lets not stop there,
Like them with ice-cream too.
Shaking when you don't get your fix,
Which we're unable to fix.
Running low on the Weetabix,
What if you don't get your fix?
Fresh on idea's; what to have them with!
See you feel slim,
Now you've had your fix!
You know it's wrong to coat them in sugar,
Yet the devil in you spreads evenly,
The dentist shakes his head in disapproval.
The Weetabix 5 day challenge suggested honey,
I know that's not for you,
Too sweet so when it comes Sunday sloshed in beer,
To cure that fix that lays upon your head.

Joseph Tanner

When Death Came To Me!

Darkness filled within me,
Clouded memories of a day that I dreamt.
Many hills climbed in this turbulent life,
Now trailing over another.
Lost in another world,
Free from thought and cares of this world.
Running to an end,
Which is lost to me!
Before he gets his deathly grip on me,
Pulling me down,
Taking breath from my body.
Failing to take me with him,
I find myself searching for another meaning!
Life brought back into me,
Through a daily haze I live,
Sleeping with the ghost that was once me!

Joseph Tanner

When I Died!

When I died,
There were no white lights,
No pearly white gates,
Nor did I fall upon the burning pits of hell.
My life didn't flash upon my eyes,
Nor did I rekindle those moments I desired!
I did not feel my soul leave my body,
To look down upon my lifeless body.
When they brought me back,
I didn't feel my lungs fill with air,
Nor do I remember my first breath.
For days I laid in intensive care,
Those days were a dreamy haze.
My family sit around my bedside,
All teary eyed, they nearly lost their boy.
Naked as the day I was born
Wired to the elevens,
This is no heaven!
A shock to the system the day I died,
To breathe again,
I cried!

Joseph Tanner

Who Am I?

Hiding my identity,
So as not to offend the eye of others,
Not being the way god intended me to be,
But the way society sees fit.
A passing joke, no drama queen,
I'm just one of those,
A crime that it is,
With love reflected in the eye,
Can anyone see beyond that?
Loving one, that is not the opposite of I.
Holding hands in harmony,
Family and friends turning their head in disgust,
This is the way god made me,
So why do I feel that I have sinned?
When love is meant for all.
Who am I?
When I'm not allowed to love.

Joseph Tanner

Words That Hurt

Words can be a knife,
Stabbing at the soul,
Spreading through its victims like cancer.
Giving birth to hate so strong and pure.
A hate that can't be cured with a simple sorry,
Hate that is with us till death.
Words can be so powerful,
Without thought,
Love is ended.
Friends become enemies,
Watch my tears run down my face,
The pain has been dealt,
Now you are dead to me.

Joseph Tanner

Yesterday Kid

Yesterday kid,
What it was like to be a yesterday kid?
With no cares in the world.
Where playing games consisted of being outside,
Using their imagination,
Playing cops and robbers,
Teddy bear picnic.
Today kid are zapping aliens,
Car-jacking and slaughtering zombies,
In front of their 40 inch plasma TV.
Yesterday kid would fight with his fist,
Today knives are brought into play.
Yesterday kid made radio shows on tape,
Listened to music on a walkman,
Having to turn over the cassette.
Today kid film crazies on mobile and post on them Youtube,
I-pods holds thousands without having to turn it over.
Yesterday kid passed messages in class,
Today with a vibration you've just received a text.
Yesterday kid had to approach a girl to get a date,
Today cyber dating, with a wink you'll be mine.
Yesterday kid had to walk to the shop,
Today it's all brought to us.
So I type away on my laptop,
A sudden thought crossed my mind,
I used to write with a pen,
That was yesterday kid.

Joseph Tanner

Young Adults

Shock upon my face,
Unexpected thoughts cross my mind.
Confirmed by my eyes,
A child no more than 9, at 9
Dressed like a King's Cross corner girl.
Walking like she's selling it,
Ass in the air, ready to be parked.
Her face looking like she wants it.
I fear for her.
Someone will take her up on it.
I can feel his cold breath upon my neck,
Tongue hanging out, the cat's got his cream!
Feeding him with her flesh.
Another child lost.
Before her time,
Young spirit shrouded in old soul.
If we care for our children
How can we stand by, and let this happen?
Then wonder why,
Youth dies so early today.

Joseph Tanner

You'Re Beautiful

Boy you're beautiful,
You just don't know it.
When you smile,
You light up a room.
So boy why do you hide it?
What is it your scared off?
You're beautiful,
Your eyes are full of innocence,
I'm sure many have been lost in those hazels.
Your beauty doesn't stop there!
You're sweet and caring,
Ever so warm,
Even with those cold hands!
So smile 'cause you're beautiful,
And I'm sure he will come to you.

Joseph Tanner