

Poetry Series

Tango Tango

- poems -

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Tango Tango()

3 Little Words

When we make love together,
I get feelings that I want to last for ever.
The loving light that shines from your eyes,
is like the sparkling stars in the skies.
Your warm soft body, joined with mine,
moving together, to loves ancient rhyme.
Kissing, touching, tasting, on, and on, it goes,
until as one, at the top of loves hill, we explode.
Then lying together, in loves after throes,
slowly relaxing, as our racing hearts slow.
Whispering in each others ear,
our secret thoughts, and innermost fears.
Saying words as lovers do,
three little words.
I love you.
Tango

Tango Tango

A Better Place

A Better Place

Oh! If only into the future we could see,
then perhaps, a better people we would be.
As we stride down the rocky road of life,
avoiding all the pitfalls, stresses, and strife.

Then perhaps the world would be a better place,
a place of joy, happiness, and laughter,
for the whole human race.

Tango.

Tango Tango

A Dream

You came to me in the middle of the night,
oh, what a beautiful sight.
Your hair was gold, and your eyes were blue,
a nightdress I could see right through.
you came into my bed, and we embraced,
your lips had a wonderful taste.
desire was strong, and love was made,
then i awoke, and watched you fade.

Tango.

Tango Tango

A Liivng Hell

A Living Hell

I shot at the sheriff,
he shot me,
now my legs don't work,
so now my life
is an utter misery.

Twenty hours a day,
I spend in my cell,
contemplating the stupid mistake,
that has turned my life,
into a living hell.

Tango Tango

A Link In The Chain

Man is an idiot, and a fool,
for he thinks that nature,
he can rule.
But until he learns to accept,
that he is only a link in natures chain.
Nature will cause him,
nothing but grief, and pain.

Tango Tango

A Man With A Vision

A Man With a Vision

There was a man who had a vision.
he saw a world without hate,
or racial division.
Love thy neighbour, help the sick,
was what he taught,
everyone is equal, give no favours,
no more wars to be fought.
Miracles were performed,
the hungry were fed,
the lame were able to walk,
the blind no longer had to be led.

But alas, his dream for the world was not to be,
for the Romans took him,
and nailed him to a cross,
made from the wood of a tree.

So for two thousand years,
the violence, and wars have continued on,
it's like a disease,
handed down from father to son.
Perhaps the only time the world will know peace.
is when mans existence on this planet,
comes to a cease.

~

Tango Tango

A Moment In Time

We are but a moment in time,
rushing through space.
Living on a planet,
trapped by a star.
Whose warmth created life,
and the human race.

Tango Tango

A Moons View

The moon hangs bright in the sky,
looking down, on you and I.
She has watched mans progress, through eons of time,
right from the start, seeing him crawl, out of the slime.
Evolving from living in caves, and throwing stones,
to air conditioned apartments, and cellular phones.
Our footprints, in her dust she has seen,
who knows what this millennium will bring.
For now we are aiming at the stars,
first stop Mars.

Tango Tango

A Pile Of Rotting Cash

The world has become a terrible place.
I often ponder,
what is to become of the human race.
Everywhere there is poverty, and greed.
Of a social conscience,
governments, seem to think there is no need.
Legalised murder is committed every day,
as thousands of unborn children,
are aborted, and flushed away.
Wars are fought over oil, the black gold.
In third world countries,
children into slavery are still being sold.
To commit every sin in the bible today is okay,
you can even get married,
when you are gay.
So mankind continues to sink,
into his own sticky morass.
When the final oblivion comes,
all that will be left of him,
will be a pile of rotting cash.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

A Pirates Song

Hi ho, hi ho,
A pirating we will go.
We will sail the seas,
and follow the breeze.
We will fire our guns,
and drink our rum.
Hi ho, hi ho.

Tango Tango

A Single Tear

A single tear slid down my cheek,
as the silent days,
turned into lonely weeks.

How many times can a heart be broken,
before it fails to mend,
or is it so forgiving, that it goes on,
loving until the very, very end.

Tango Tango

A Tropical Dream

A Tropical Dream

Come take my hand,
together, let us go to a magic land.
See how the palms rustle in the breeze,
listen to the sound of the roaring sea.
Look how the sand, shimmers in the sun,
this is truly an island of fun.

Let us while away the days,
lying on the sand,
basking in the heat of the sun's rays.
We will dine together, under the tropical moon,
eating exotic foods,
while listening to the cicadas, romantic tune.
So why not share this dream with me,
for it will cost you nothing, it is entirely free.

Tango Tango

A Whales Tail

This is a true story, it happend in a coastal town in the south island of New Zealand, which is famous for its whale watching.

At a place called Kiakoura, the other day,
there was a thirty foot whale, in distress in the bay.
A crayfish pot, and rope, around the whales body was wrapped,
It struggled, and struggled, slowly its strength was being sapped.
So a group of men, out in a fishing boat went,
to see if they could help, before the whale was entirely spent.
Scuba gear on, into the water went Tom,
around to the whales head he swum.
On seeing the man, the whales struggles ceased,
Tom swam up, and touched the mighty beast.
One by one he cut the ropes strands,
the whale turned on its side, to lend a hand.
When the Cray fish pot was cut loose from the tail,
thinking it was free, off swam the whale.
But after a hundred yards or so, it came to a stop,
allowing Tom to swim up, and remove the whole lot.
Turning around, the whale looked Tom in the eye,
shook its head from side to side, as if to say thanks, and good bye.
Then with a flip of its tail, it dived and was gone.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

All In A Rush

Cars, here bikes, there,
people rushing everywhere.
There goes a man in a dash,
Oops, hes had a crash.
It seems, he is okay,
only a lampost, in the way.
Only a little bump on his head,
but alas alack, his passenger she is dead.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Alone

Alone

Alone I sleep in my bed
But in reality I am never alone
For you are with me
In my heart, and in my head
All that I know is my love for you
Burns brighter than any star
That shines in the heavens above
To you alone I pledge my love.

Tango Tango

An Insane World

5/9/04

The world has gone completely insane,
when religious fanatics kill innocent children,
for their own ideological gain.
Scenes that I saw on T.V. last night,
semi naked, injured children,
running, screaming in fright.
Now they say hundreds are dead,
these fanatical bastards, are sick in the head.
To confine hundreds of children,
for political gain,
indefinitely without water or food,
is totally inhumane.
Then when they start to flee,
to shoot them in the back,
will go down with a black mark,
in the annals of history.
There is only one way to deal with this,
these fanatics must be stamped on,
wiped out, crushed with an iron fist.

Tango Tango

An Ocean Apart

Even though we live,
an ocean apart,
somehow gradually,
you have crept into my heart.
Talking to each other nearly every day,
discussing any subject come what may.
To each other,
our innermost secrets we confide,
honest and open, nothing to hide.
Who knows, to where our friendship will lead,
like a flower perhaps It will blossom, and bloom,
from just one little seed.

Tango.

Tango Tango

An Old Ladys Poem Author Unknown See Poems Story

AN OLD LADY'S POEM

What do you see, nurses, what do you see?
What are you thinking when you're looking at me?
A crabby old woman, not very wise,
Uncertain of habit, with faraway eyes?
Who dribbles her food and makes no reply
Who seems not to notice the things that you do,
And forever is losing a stocking or shoe....
Who, resisting or not, lets you do as you will,
With bathing and feeding, the long day to fill....
Then open your eyes, nurse; you're not looking at me
I'll tell you who I am as I sit here so still,
As I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will.
I'm a small child of ten...with a father! and mother,
Brothers and sisters, who love one another.
A young girl of sixteen, with wings on her feet,
Dreaming that soon now a lover she'll meet.
A bride soon at twenty-my heart gives a leap
Remembering the vows that I promised to keep.
At twenty-five now, I have young of my own,
Who need me to guide and a secure happy home.
A woman of thirty, my young now grown fast,
Bound to each other with ties that should last.
At forty, my young sons have grown and are gone,
But my man's beside me to see I don't mourn.
At fifty once more, babies play around my knee,
Again we know children, my loved one and me.
Dark days are upon me, my husband is dead;
I look at the future, I shudder with dread.
For my young are all rearing young of their own,
And I think of the years and the love that I've known.
I'm now an old woman....and nature is cruel;
Tis jest to make old age look like a fool.
The body, it crumbles, grace and vigor depart,
There is now a stone where I once had a heart.
But inside this old carcass a young girl still dwells,
And now and again my battered heart swells.
I remember the joys, I remember the pain,

And I'm loving and living life over again.
I think of the years....all too few, gone too fast,
And accept the stark fact that nothing can last.
So open your eyes, nurses, open and see,
Not a crabby old woman; look closer...see ME! !

Tango Tango

Another Day

The lakes surface was like a mirror,
reflecting the pale blue sky,
with out a shimmer.

Then the sun came,
a creeping on the scene,
turning the tops of the trees,
to a golden green.

A Pied Stilt broke the silence with his call,
and a blackbird begins to sing,
at the beauty of it all.

Another day has just begun,
thanks to the warming rays,
of the life giving sun.

Tango Tango

Beaches Of Life

Beaches of Life

Roses are red,
skies are blue.

On the beaches of life,
I want to walk,
and hold hands with you.

Until all our days are done,
then together we will fly,
up, up, into the sun.

Tango Tango

Beauty And The Beast

Nature is beautiful, quiet, and serene,
nature is the forest, with its many shades of green.
Nature is the birds, welcoming in the dawn,
nature is a calf, struggling to its feet as soon as it is born.
Nature is a salmon, swimming against the stream,
nature is a volcanic geyser, venting off steam.

Nature is a beast, kicking up a storm,
nature is the trees, all bent, and broken, looking so forlorn.
Nature is lightning striking the ground,
nature is a forest fire, consuming all around.
Nature is a tornado, with its screaming roar,
nature is a tidal wave, washing every thing ashore.
Nature can be a beauty, and nature can be a beast.

~ Tango ~

Tango Tango

Bells - Birds

Bells they ring
the sun it shines
birds they sing

Man meets woman
love grows
angels sing.

Tango Tango

Birds In A Cage

Like birds in a cage we fly around,
fluttering about, and making squawking sounds.
As we go about our routine mundane tasks,
a little bit of pleasure is all that we ask.
But sometimes this cannot be,
for life is not always a pleasant melody.
So make the best of what you have my friends,
smile, be happy, for one never knows,
when ones flight is coming to an end.

Tango Tango

Bliss

To open ones eyes,
and the early morning light to see.

To hear the gentle sighs of ones lover,
lying next to thee.

To waken to an early morning kiss,
of life, what more could one ask,
I am alive,
Bliss.

Tango Tango

Body Bliss

An early morning kiss,
a sensual caress,
passion rises,
body bliss.

Tango

Tango Tango

Breaking Waves

Breaking Waves

Upon the shore
the waves do break.
Sometimes with loneliness
my heart does ache.

But I do know
that if, and when you
do come to me.
Lonely no more
will I ever be.

For I will have your love,
and your arms
to keep me warm,
For ever more
your heart joined with mine
will keep me company.

Tango Tango

Brothers

BROTHERS

Brother come take my hand,
it doesn't mean we can't be friends,
because we have different beliefs,
and live in different lands.
I know that we both believe,
that we are right,
but that's no reason,
for us to face each other, and fight.
My blood when it spills,
like yours it is red,
so why dont we talk to each other instead.
Surely with a little bit of give, and take,
a compromise we could make.
Then about our lives can go we all,
watching our children grow,
and thrive in peace for evermore.

Tango Tango

Calling Calling

I'm just off to bed,
with thoughts of you,
in my head.

Listen to the music play,
succumb to its rythm
lose all the tensions of the day.

Walk on the beach,
listen to the birds call,
as the waves wash our troubles,
and clean them all.

Stretch out your arms,
and reach for me,
can you hear me calling,
calling your name.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Cash

Nature is such a marvelous thing,
it causes flowers to bloom in spring.,
Birds hatch, and learn to fly,
sapling trees grow, and strive to reach the sky.
Countless insects scour the land,
fish and crustaceans swim, and sieve the sand

Man, and mammals stand at the top of the tree of life,
for nature man causes the utmost strife.
The rivers, sea, and air, are filled with his toxic waste,
land is recontoured to suit his taste.
Acid rain falls on the land,
turning every thing it touches into sand.
Rivers are dammed, and full of trash,
when all is gone, and lost forever,
what will be left CASH.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Chocolates

Chocolates

Red roses, violets blue,
here is a box of chocolates,
just for you.

Savour them gently one, by one,
tease them gently with your tongue.

As they slide down, think of me,
pretend that we are together,
completely lost in the arms
of ecstasy.

Tango Tango

Circular Service

Welcome to the A.B.C. company,
your call is very important to me.
We know that you are very busy,
that's why you are in the priority queue.

Sorry about the delay,
somebody will be with you right away.
You are now the second in line,
thank you for giving us your time.
Our operator will be with you very soon.

'Good morning, my name is June'
'How Can I assist'
'I have an account query miss'
'I'm sorry sir, that is nothing to do with me'
'I will try to connect you with, miss Mc Fee'

Welcome to the A.B.C. company,
your call is very important to me.
We know that you are very busy,
That's why you are in the priority queue.

Tango Tango

Close Your Eyes

Come close your eyes, and hold me tight,
together let us go on a magic flight.
Let us go to a warm tropic land,
where we can watch the fish, and dolphins play,
while strolling bare foot in the sand.
Sit in the shade of a tall palm tree,
as it rustles in the warm tropic breeze.
watching the rolling waves of the ever restless sea.
Make love under the glow of the tropical moon,
then be awakened in the morning by a parakeets tune.
I know that this is only a dream,
but if we want it enough, real it will seem.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

Clouds

The clouds go scudding overhead,
there's one, it's a loaf of bread.
Another, is a galloping horse,
thats a man with a pack on his back, of course.
A whale goes floating across the sky,
there's a pig, coming out of his sty.
A giant duck, just waddles past,
I can see a deer, eating grass,
There's a dog, waving it's paw,
that's a lion, of that I'm sure.
What a shame, now there's only a sky of blue,
isn't it amazing, what a little imagination can do.

Tango Tango

Cocks Crow

The cock begins crowing,
long before it is light.
He is saying,
'Hello morning, goodbye night'

A brand new day is about to begin,
as nature continues on with her cycle.
As against her,
man commits a multitude of sins.

Tango

Tango Tango

Come Come

Come, Come,

Come, lie with me, under the stars
let us ponder on Jupiter, and mars.
Drift off into a world of fantasy,
where anything is possible,
and everything is free.

Walk on the beach, hand, in hand,
feel our toes being tickled,
by the warm summer sand.
Soak in the heat, of a mineral hot spring,
listen in awe as tropical birds sing.

Climb up to that distant mountain top,
and admire the view.
Kiss our arms entwined,

Then under tropical stars,
together we dine.
Later drifting off to sleep side by side,
come, come with me,
on this magical ride.

Tango Tango

Dawn

The sky gradually becomes light,
so I say goodbye to the night.
As the sun creeps up over the hill,
everything looks clear and still.
The sky is blue, but etched in pink,
this is paradise I think.
So to nature I give thanks,
for allowing me,
the dawn to see.

Tango Tango

Dawn Approaches

Venus hangs brightly in the sky,
to the moon, she says goodbye.
For the sky is becoming lighter in the east,
as the birds begin to chatter,
before starting, their early morning feast.
It is the start of a brand new day,
as nature continues on her way.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Day Break

The moon hangs like a giant orb in the sky,
so the Morepork ends his plaintif cry.
As the new day begins,
cicadas begin their incessant din.
The rising sun turns the tree tops to a golden green,
It is dawn, truly a beautiful scene.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Day Dream

I am lying on my stomach,
on the warm tropic sand.
Revelling in the caress,
of my lovers hand,
as she applies the oil to me.
Sending shivers up my spine,
It is pure ecstasy.

I hear the sea,
as it pounds the shore.
The ceaseless crying,
of the sea birds.
As they search for food,
for ever more.

The coconut palms,
rustle in the breeze,
then god damn it, I sneeze.
I open my eyes,
I'm still in the same old place.
Nothing has changed,
except for the smile upon my face.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

Do You Know

Do you know, that you are with me all the time,
because you are always on my mind.

Do you know, that every time we meet,
my heart, it increases its beat.

Do you know, that when I gaze into your eyes,
my stomach, it gets butterflies.

Do you know, that every time we part,
you take with you, a piece of my heart.

Do you know, that you are more beautiful than the heavens above,
do you know, that you are my one and only love.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Dreaming

Dreams they come,
in the still of the night.
Some are truly wonderful
others give you,
one hell of a fright.

One second you are smiling,
being caressed by a lovers hand.
The next you are in a car,
plunging over a cliff.
Waking up screaming,
as it crashes into the sand.

Tango

Tango Tango

Dreams

Without dreams where would we be,
forever lost in a world,
without fantasy.

Tango Tango

Early Morning Call

The sky was an opaque blue,
with small pink clouds dancing through.

The tops of the trees,
turned to a brilliant green,
as the rising sun kissed them,
with its golden sheen.

A cock pheasant was sending out,
his early morning call,
thrushes and black birds were singing,
at the wonder of it all.

Dawn is such a wonderful thing,
it makes my heart glad,
when I hear nature sing.

Tango

Tango Tango

Earthquake

It was a still dark night,
I awoke with a sudden fright.
There was a loud constant roar,
something was happening to the floor.
My bed was moving all around,
the house was making a loud creaking sound.
I pinched myself am I awake,
bloody hell it's an earthquake.

Tango

Tango Tango

Eternity

Eternity

The sun shines,
and the wind blows.
Life is like a river,
with its ebbs, and flows.

Every day there seems,
a challenge, or a crisis to be met.
Some stay in our minds for ever,
others we just forget.

So around each bend the river flows,
until it reaches the sea.
We carry on day by day,
doing our very best,
until finally we meet.
Eternity.

Tango Tango

Everywhere I Look

The sun is shining,
and the sky is blue,
but everywhere I look,
all I can see is you.

If to you I entrust my heart.
will you hold it next to yours,
and promise from it,
you will never part.

Then with your hand in mine,
down loves exciting road,
together we can go,
until the very end of time.

Tango Tango

Fairy Tale

Fairy Tale.

It was so dark, dark, dark,
on the far side of the moon.
So hand in hand, together,
up the rainbow we did climb,
Into the golden rays, of the sunshine.
Then sliding down the other side,
to find that pot of gold.
But alas it was just a fairy tale,
passed on from the days of old.

Tango Tango

Feelings

On awakening, and opening ones eyes,
be thankful to be able see the sky.
To listen to that song bird sing,
just feel the wind as it rustles against your skin.
Smell the scent of an opening flower,
to luxuriate under a steaming hot shower.

For granted is what we take all of these things,
but one can never tell, what the future will bring.
So enjoy all the pleasures, that you can in your life,
be loving, kind, and gentle, to your friends, lover, husband, or wife.
For one can never know, when the almighty, will slam shut the door,
then everything you have, will be gone for ever more.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

For Always

I look at the sky,
and your face I see,
your lovely brown eyes,
smiling back at me.

I want to run my fingers,
through your silken hair,
tell you how much I really care.

One day soon,
you will be lying next to me,
I will feel your warmth,
skin, to skin.
As we climb loves stairs,
to that explosive ecstasy.

Then snuggled up,
in each others arms,
drifting off to sleep.

Knowing that I am yours,
and you are mine.
for ever, always to keep.

Tango Tango

Friends

Without friends, and family,
where would we be,
lost in the rolling sea of humanity.
With no one to share your joys or fears,
to hold you close or wipe away your tears.

Like ship with out a sail,
alone, and lost in a howling gale.
The sea washing over the deck,
just drifting, drifting, until upon the rocks,
we lie completely wrecked.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Friends Or Lovers

Friends or secret lovers,
which shall it be.

My how the years have flown,
since I carved our names,
and we kissed, under that old oak tree.

A lot of water under the bridge has past,
but the fire in my heart that you started,
was made, to forever, last.

So come, take my outstretched hand,
and lovers, and friends we shall be.
For you,
I will always love, for all eternity

Tango.

Tango Tango

Frozen In Time

Frozen in Time

A faded photograph upon the wall,
is all I have to remind me,
that you ever existed at all.

All I have are the memories,
of that fateful day,
when a drunken driver,
tore us apart.
And left me with a broken,
frozen heart.

Tango Tango

Give Thanks

Ye mortals face to the east,
bow, bow down,
place your foreheads,
against the ground
To the sun,
give thanks,
to the warmth that it gives,
for without it,
nothing on this planet lives.

Tango Tango

Gods Revenge

The thunder crashed,
as the lightning flashed.
God, gave a great big chuckle,
the witches broom stick broke in half,
and she crashed into a puddle.
All wet and bedraggled,
her fist she shook at the sky,
screaming, you I will get,
in the bye, and bye.

Tango Tango

Good-Bye

Goodbye is just two little words,
but when they are put together,
they can mean so much.
When it's said the person can be leaving,
going for ever, out of touch.

A child says goodbye to her mother,
on her way to school.
knowing that at the end of the day,
she will be home again,
for that is the general rule.

You say goodbye to a loved one,
when they are laid out dead.
Thinking of good times in the past,
and things that now will never be said.

Goodbye, goodbye.
Just two little words, but they mean so much.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Grandma

Sitting in her favorite chair,
at the fires glowing embers,
she does stare.

Thinking of not so long ago,
when she was young, and sprightly,
and not all wrinkled, and slow.

Seeing herself in her first party dress,
on her way to a dance,
holding hands with the boy,
that she liked best.

Love, oh! The fire,
days, and nights of burning desire.
Next a walk down the aisle,
in a snow white gown,
her father on her arm,
wearing a smile.

Oh! The pain, then the joy,
her first born in her arms,
a beautiful baby boy.
Days of watching the children at play,
how fast they grow,
more, and more each day.
Now they are gone,
out in the world,
busy raising children of their own.

And so she looks down,
her memories corridor,
dreaming of the past,
and what has gone before.

Tango Tango

Halloween

Halloween

October the thirty first is halloween,
the one night of the year,
when witches are seen.
So if you are wise,
you will stay home that night,
for if you venture out,
you may get more than a fright.

If you are seen by a witch,
it is sure, upon you,
a spell she will stitch.
Then you will be cursed for evermore,
stuck inside your house,
because you will be to hideous,
to show your face outside the door.

Tango

Tango Tango

Hands

Across the sea,
our hands do touch.
In a very short time,
you have come,
to me to mean so much.

For now my heart,
is as happy as can be.
For you have said,
those three magic words.
YOU LOVE ME.

Tango Tango

Hark

Hark! Listen to the silence.

It is five o'clock in the morning,
and all is dark, and still,
but it won't be very long,
before the sun comes creeping,
up over the hill.

I just love the early morning,
seeing the sky as it grows light,
watching nature,
as she awakes from her slumber,
to me, it is a wonderful sight.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Hauku War

Wars they come,
wars they go.
Will man ever learn?
No.
Tango.

Tango Tango

Heads In The Sand

Heads in the Sand

As the world revolves on its axis,
goverments continue to grab, more, and more taxes.
On weapons of self destruction, billions are spent,
nothing on pollution, or the enviroment.
Thousands of new machines, pollute the air every day,
hundreds of new chimneys, pour more waste into skies of grey.
The hole in the ozone layer, is the largest its ever been,
toxic algae, turn the sea into a sickly green.
As the earths increasing temperature is slowly felt,
so the polar ice caps continue to melt.
The seas are rising and thats a fact,
how long will it be before the authorities decide to act.

Tango Tango

Heart Ache

So much heart ache so much pain,
waiting for my lost love,
to call my name.
Sometimes I see your face,
even though I'm fast asleep,
my heart, it begins to race.
With arms outstretched, I reach for you,
but always you just drift away,
until you disappear from view.

Tango

Tango Tango

Herbert

At my keyboard, I was busy typing away,
when suddenly this face appeared,
with teeth long, and grey.
It said, 'hello I'm Herbert,
and I'm horrible, and mean,
right now I'm munching my way,
right through your machine.
Files, and folders, are what I love to eat,
and you have lots, and yum,
they taste so good, and sweet.
Now I'm done, and I have eaten my fill,
your computer now is nothing but junk,
please don't try to send me the bill.'
Frantically I pressed ctrl, alt, and delete,
but nothing happened, and then the cat woke me,
by rubbing against my feet.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Hide It's Halloween

Hide it's Halloween

Halloween is tonight,
so when darkness falls,
the shades you must keep closed tight.

Through out the darkness the witches will ride,
riding their brooms across the sky,
so outside please dare not peep,
And if a strange noise you happen to hear,
Hide, Hide, Hide

Tango Tango

History

Upon my pillow I lay my head,
thinking of you,
wishing you were here, in my bed.
I close my eyes, and your face I see,
with your green, blue eyes,
smiling back at me.
My fingers caress your silken hair,
pulling you close,
I say how much I care.

I open my eyes with a start,
seeing only darkness,
feeling a pain in my heart.
It was just a dream, a memory,
our love is forever gone,
history.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Holy Cow

Holy Cow

Life in the house is pretty easy these days,
what with washers, vacuams, fridges, and microwaves.
My poor old mum had none of those,
just the old fashoined copper, and scrubbing board, to wash our clothes.
No mains water, or power,
so of course, there was no shower.
Meat safe hanging in the tree outside,
giant blowflies, committing suicide.
Baking a cake was quite a feat,
for the wood stove had to be kept at a constant heat.
At night the kerosine lamp was lit,
for a nighttime visit to the bog outside, one required a candle for a s*it.
Hot water cylinder rumbling away,
meant the wood stove had been going all day.
The old flat iron, for ironing clothes,
permanent press, there were none of those.
I know exactly what my old mum would say,
if she saw the gadgets we have in our homes today.
Holy Bloody Cow.

Tango.

Tango Tango

How Many

How many children, will be born today?

How many people, will pass away?

How many lies, will be told?

How many guns, will be sold?

How many innocent animals, will be slaughtered?

How many people, will be hung, drawn, and tortured?

How many children, will be conceived today?

How many will be aborted, and thrown away?

How many sins, will be committed, in the name of the lord?

How much of mans abuse, can the earth absorb?

Tango Tango

If

If is only a two letter word,
but it means such a lot,
if only I had done this,
if only I hadn't forgot.
For most of the things,
that go wrong in our lives,
on it we place the blame,
it is such a tiny little word,
really it is such a shame.

Tango Tango

If I Was A Millionaire

What would we do if I became a millionaire,
perhaps buy a cottage in the country, for us to share.
Where we would awaken to the song birds call,
watch the leaves change colour in the fall.
Sit on the porch in the sun,
seeing the world go by, and having fun.

Maybe take a luxury ocean cruise,
play the pokies in the bar at night, hoping not to lose.
In one of the pools have a daily swim,
then relax in the sauna, have a massage to keep trim.

Travel up to a French mountain resort,
do some climbing, and enjoy the snow sports.
At night in the casino, play black jack, or roulette,
or dance the night away, rub shoulders with the jet set.

But first, the lotto I will have to win,
I think the chances of that, are pretty slim.

Tango Tango

Infinity

The moon looked down in all her majesty,
the stars said, look,
look at me,
for I am Infinity.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Internet Love

Our hands reach out across the space,
when they link, and touch,
a smile lights up my face.
With you I just love to spend my time,
it's as if you are in my arms, and not on line.

To each other we talk, and chat,
sharing our thoughts, and secrets,
saying, where are lives are at.
Then we hold each other tight,
kiss, and cuddle, making love in the night.
Before we know it, our time has flown,
our beds are calling,
in our lonely distant homes.

Tango Tango

Isn'T Great To Be Alive

This picture for you I would like to draw,
the scene is not to far from my back door.
It is a lovely spring day,
the frost is starting to melt away.
I am walking my dog along a bush track,
the suns rays are warming my back.
The air is still, the only sounds to be heard,
is the chattering, and calling of numerous birds.
In the sun the bush is gleaming, a brilliant green,
I gaze in awe at this beautiful scene.
Around a corner, and I come to the lake,
its surface is like a giant mirror,
White cotton ball clouds hang,
suspended in it without a shimmer.
Suddenly then, I realize,
isnt it great to be alive.

Tango

Tango Tango

It Makes No Difference

Like a single cloud,
floating in the sky
alone.
Through the sky of life,
drift I.

It makes no difference who,
or what we are.
All of us are waiting, waiting,
waiting to die.

Tango Tango

Jack Frost

As the sun disappears in the west,
Jack Frost comes sneaking in to do his best.
When the moon casts its ghostly glow,
everything glistens white like snow.
Icicles hang down like chandeliers,
animals shiver, and shake with the cold, and their fears.
The night is bitterly cold, and long,
hark the silence is broken, by a blackbirds song.
Then the sun rises back in the east,
behold Jack Frosts work just melts away,
In the warmth of the coming day.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

The warm wine kisses,
that you lovingly sent to me,
are cradled in my heart for all eternity.

Oh if only I could hold you close,
run my fingers through your golden hair,
whisper in your ear, how much I care.

I close my eyes,
and feel your lips on mine,
warm, hot, like rich, red wine.
Your kisses awaken my sleeping desire,
making my blood flow, like red hot fire.

I open my eyes, and you are still there,
along with all the memories,
that only we, can share.

Tango

Tango Tango

Leadership

As a principle one must stand,
tall straight, and strong.
But never be afraid to admit it,
when you are wrong.

To the children, you must lead lead by example,
on each, and every day.
So that they can put into practice,
what you teach them throughout their stay.

Tango Tango

Life Is One Big Race

Around the course of life we race,
usually at a gentle trot,
but at times, we go, at a frantic pace.
We jump each hurdle as they come,
some are very difficult,
others are really good fun.

So around, and around the course we go.

Until we come to the biggest hurdle of all,
that no one clears,
the hurdle where everyone falls.
And so we leave this earthly vale,
as off in to paradise we sail.

Tango Tango

Lightning

The gods are angry,
so they speak.
Across the sky,
the lightning streaks.
At their feet,
you must cower.
As they unleash,
their awesome power.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Link In The Chain

Man is an idiot, and a fool,
for he thinks that nature,
he can rule.
But until he learns to accept,
that he is only a link in the chain.
Nature will cause him,
nothing but grief, and pain.

Tango Tango

Listen To The Wind

Listen to the wind,
as it talks to the trees.
It tells them the story,
of everything it sees.

Two lovers walking,
on the beach, hand in hand.
Gazing into each others eyes,
their feet being caressed,
by warm summer sand.

A baby being born,
thrust into the world,
as it utters its first cry.
What will its future hold,
how will it live,
when will it die.

Over the sea making,
the waves sparkle in the sun.
A lonely yacht,
circumnavigating the world.
The only person on board,
a very ambitious, sixteen year old girl.

Across the very hot desert sands,
seeing people every where,
with rockets, and rifles,
in their hands.
Trying to force others,
to obey their commands.

Just listen, listen to the wind,
as it talks to the trees.
It will tell you the story,
of man, his love, and his greed.

•
Tango Tango

Lovers Apart

The sky is dull, and grey,
it's the start of a brand new day.
In my heart I know your there,
and that for me you really care.
Even though we are far apart,
you are here with me, in my heart.

In the morn, as my eyes open wide,
there you are by my side.
When I go to lay down my head,
you are there, in my bed.

One day perhaps, the dream will become real,
then I will reach out, touch, and feel.
Hold you close to my heart,
and never again, will we be lovers apart.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Loves Rainbow.

Loves Rainbow

Come, come,
take my hand,
up the rainbow of love,
let us climb.

See, see,
how the colours,
reflect against your skin.

Thank you, thank you,
for opening your door,
and letting me in.

Tango Tango

Memories

The sun is shining, and the sky is blue,
not a day goes by, when I dont think of you.
I remember yor sparkling eys, and smiling face,
even now my pulse begins to race.
Days spent holding hands, passing time,
eating exotic foofs, and drinking wine.
Nights lying in each others arms, in a state of bliss,
awakening to a loving kiss.

Then you went to a far off land,
so all my dreams turned to sand.
Now that we are so many miles apart,
all that I have left, are memories, and an aching heart.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Mens Silent Private Hell

There is this story,
I would like to tell,
about mens, silent, private, hell.
From the age of forty,
it creeps up unknowing.
The only sign is,
that your flow is slowing.
It concerns the prostate you see,
when suddenly, one day or night,
you are unable to pee.
It is as if you are full,
right up to your ears.
The pain is so intense.
You struggle, and struggle to go,
but only a dribble appears.
So of to the doctor or hospital,
one has to go,
where a tube is inserted to release the flow.
So my advice to you men out there,
is once you hit forty.
Go to visit your doctor,
and of your prostate, take care.

Tango

Tango Tango

Mirror Mirror

Mirror mirror, on the wall,
tell me, tell me,
for you, have seen it all.
The faces, and bodies that you have seen,
from thin, to fat, and grossly obscene.

Children in their growing years,
teenage girls, staring hard at their image,
and then bursting into tears.
Young men so proud, and erect,
wanting to loose their virginity,
not knowing what to expect.

Mothers to be, staring,
at the swell off their unborn child,
will it be a boy, or a girl?
I promise to love, and not to let it run wild.

Old men jiggleing their sagging breasts,
wondering what ever happened to that manly chest.
Women aghast at what gravitys done,
wishing that their bodies were still trim,
firm, and young.

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,
please, please, tell me all.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Moon Glow

Moon Glow

I glance out the window, and see the moons romantic glow,
it reminds me of the times, when we made love, long, and slow.
Then lying in each others arms,
kissing, cuddling, and caressing, each others charms.
How we shared each others innermost thoughts, and dreams,
our plans for the future, and the wonderful schemes.

But unfortunately, these were never meant to be,
because your life was ended, prematurely.
When on that fatefull day,
a drunken driver, smashed you to pieces, and took you away.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Moonlight Shadows

Moonlight Shadows

I open my eyes,
as across the room,
the moonlight shadows do sway.
The sky begins to get lighter,
It is the beginning of a brand new day.

My mind must be playing tricks on me,
for reflected in the window,
your lovely face, I see.
You toss your head, with its blonde hair,
smile, beckoning with your finger,
saying, ' come, come to me, if you care.'

I sit up with a start, but you are gone,
the window is blank, and all I can hear,
is a blackbird, singing his early morning song.

Tango Tango

Mother

My mother was an angel,
she is with me,
no matter where I go.
I am her, she is me,
my love for her,
will last for all eternity.

Tango Tango

Motherly Love

The stars shine brightly in the night,
crickets chirp loudly at the sight.
A bush moves slightly, and a cat appears,
for death stalks quietly, with all its fears.

A mouse nibbles hungrily on the corn,
for soon its young will be born.
With one giant leap,
the mouse is dead without a squeak.

The stars still shine up above,
as the cat washes her kittens with motherly love

Tango.

Tango Tango

My Computer

Way back in the sixties,
When I was in my prime
I read in the newspaper,
that computers would be in, given time.
Now forty years later.
As I sit at my keyboard,
struggling with this complex thing,
I wish, that when I was younger,
That I had learned, how to make it sing.

Tango Tango

My Eyes

I look in the mirror,
what do I see,
two blue grey eyes,
staring back at me.
I think of the sights,
that they have seen,
the oceans they have crossed,
places they have been.
Around the world a couple of times,
climbed up mountains,
even seen down a mine.
For sixty odd years,
they have served me well,
but now alas,
time on them is beginning to tell.
So a pair of specs, now I use,
to read the paper,
and to watch the news.

Tango.

Tango Tango

My Poetry

My Poetry

For me poetry is a way to relax,
it's a way to forget,
about my income tax.
To paint a picture, with rhyming words,
it can be about anything,
perhaps, a flock of migrating birds.
A story told for all the world to read,
it may be about a young lad,
who plants a magic seed.
I would like to think,
the poetry that I write,
Creates happiness, and perhaps,
brings a little delight.

Tango.

Tango Tango

My Window

I look out of my window,
what do I see?
Your face a smiling back at me.
Your deep blue eyes shining like a star,
tell me what a lovely girl you are.

Even though distance keeps us apart,
Every day to you I pledge,
to you my heart.

Tango Tango

Nature Awakes

The sun creeps over the hill,
and the silence is broken by a song birds trill.
As the golden rays highlight the trees,
they shake, and rustle, with the morning breeze.
Cotton ball clouds skip across the sky,
while a hawk circles, searching on high.
Each, and every dawn is quite unique,
when nature awakes, and starts to speak.

Tango

Tango Tango

Natures Gift

Rain, without it where would we be?
Up the creek without a paddle,
with nothing but sand to see.

Tango Tango

Natures Rule

Natures Rule

Look at the sky, see the sun,

It's the giver of life.

Without it nothing survives,

but at times it can be so cruel.

In nature it's the survival of the fittest,

that is her one and only rule.

Tango Tango

Natures Scheme

Upon rising, and seeing the dawn,
give thanks, that you were born.
For life, is nothing, but a passing theme,
even though, at times, unpleasant, it may seem.
Take the pleasures, as they come,
enjoy the warmth, of the sun.
For you are no more than a speck of dust, in natures scheme,
So sit back, enjoy the ride, and the dream.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

Natures Sounds

As along the valley road I walk,
I listen, I hear nature talk.
There is the buzz'in of a bee,
as it flits from tree, to tree.
The bell birds sends out its melodious call,
in the distance I hear the rumble of the water fall.
A fan tail darts past my face,
it's after the insects, it loves to taste.
A gust of wind goes rushing by,
Causing the trees to shake, and sigh.
A skylark entertains the world with its trill,
never is nature quiet, or still.
As across the bridge I go,
I hear the trickle of the stream.
It makes me wonder in my mind,
What do the sounds of nature mean.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Natures Symphony

As today dawned the sky was clear,
there was hardly a cloud in sight.
Natures symphony began to sound,
in the gradually increasing light.

A black bird began to sing,
Saying 'A good morning to you all.'
A cock pheasant replied,
with his early morning call.
The frogs began to croak,
saying, 'come on, come on,
it is time you all awoke.'
A pair of swans went swishing over head,
calling out.
'Get up, get up, it's time to be out of bed.'
A flock of swallows were busy,
snatching insects out of the air.
Saying to each other, 'this is good,
there is plenty for us to share.'

Then there was the sighing of the trees,
as they began to dance, and sway.
To the early morning breeze.

I gazed in wonder at it all,
thinking, oh what a privilege,
it was for me.
To be able to witness, and hear,
the music of natures symphony.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Never Ending Sins

Listen to the sound
of the ever moving sea
it was there long
before you and me.

From out of it
all life did crawl
now look at the mess
man has made of it all.

The whole planet he has
irrevocably changed
For everything he touches
he has to rearrange.

But nature in the end
will eventually win
with one swift blow
she will make man
pay for his never ending sins.

Tango Tango

Not A Sound

Not a Sound

When I was a lad, and in my bed,
I would pull the blankets, up to my head.
From out of the closet, would come a noise,
it was the stirring of my toys.
The closet door would push ajar,
out would step the mighty Tsar.
Followed by his marching troops,
with their shiny buttons, and highly polished boots.
Then there was a buzzing sound,
it was my Tiger Moth, flying all around.
The pilot waving to the troops below,
shouting at the top of his voice, 'jolly, jolly, good show'.
The battleship sails across the floor,
fires its giant guns, blowing holes, in the wall.
Suddenly, Teddy stamps, and claps,
'Quick, quick', he shouts, go back.
The door opens, dad sticks his head around.
say's to mum, ' I told you so, he's fast asleep, there's not a sound'

Tango Tango

Obsession

Obsession

Oh to feel the wind in my face,
hearing the sea, as past the hull it doth race.
Being hull down, at thirty degrees,
heading for a distant port, under a favorable breeze.
Pitting ones skills, against natures wiles,
being in front of the fleet, by a couple of miles.
Taking the family out, for a picnic in the bay,
teaching the grandkids, how to sail, and play.
For me my boat, she is my favorite possession,
Yes sailing, you can say, it is my obsession.

Tango Tango

Olympic Games

The Olympics is where the worlds best,
athletes get together,
for the ultimate test.

Sixteen days, where young and old,
watch the contestants striving,
to gain a medal of gold.

All races, colours, and creeds, together as one,
forgetting all national differences,
by participating, and having fun.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

On Line Poetry

On Line Poets

I am sure that I was taught, that poetry had to rhyme,
but that seems to be a theory, from a different time.
Some write about unrequited love,
others about things, and the lord from up above.
Some seem obsessed with death, and suicide,
no one writes about the cars, that they drive.
I like to write about life, nature, and fantasy,
these are the favourite things for me.
A lot of subjects are out there, I must confess,
sex, drink, drugs, abuse, and domestic stress.
So come on, you budding poets, give us your best,
But most important of all, try to shed a little happiness.

Tango Tango

Only You

Only you

Here, the sun is shining,
and the sky is pastel blue.

There is not a cloud in sight,
but my eyes, they see, only you.

Your sparkling eyes, your glossy lips,
the way you toss your head,
and swing your hips.

Every second of every minute,
for every hour.

Why your even there,
when I'm in the shower.

What is wrong, am I getting,
a message from up above.
Or is it, with you,
that I am in love.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Open Your Eyes

As the world awakes,
to the magic of the dawn.
Give thanks to your maker,
that you were born.

Gaze, and take in the beauty of life,
and nature with wide open eyes.
Because with one tick of the earths clock,
you will be gone.

Tango Tango

Out And About

Oh, to be up in the early morn,
out and, about before the dawn.
To see the sky, as it gradually gets light,
the first rays of pink in the clouds,
oh, what an awesome sight.
Watching nature wake to its early morning call,
makes me gaze in wonder,
at the majesty, and beauty of it all.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Pages Of Poetry

Two lonely people,
half a world apart.
Sitting writing poetry,
pouring out their heart.

They are together,
but alone,
seperated by an ocean,
covered in foam.

Their feelings, and thoughts,
they exchange quite freely,
putting them down,
in pages of poetry.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Paradise

Paradise

You told me that you loved me,
and that for me you cared.
But you didn't tell me,
that there was another,
with whom, your affections you shared,
I thought that you were happy,
in every single way.
Until I came home early,
on that fateful day.
I found you both together,
as naked as can be,
oh what a lovely sight,
for my eyes to see.
You said 'this is my friend Clair,
come, and join us if you dare'

So now I live in paradise,
with a lady on each arm,
who keep me nice, and warm at night,
by dispensing their romantic charms.
Tango.

Tango Tango

Peace

Peace

For as long as man has been around,
he has been searching,
for something he has never found.
With his bow, arrow, and gun,
marching off to war, as if it were fun.
Seeing his enemies, and friends die,
why, he has even learnt to fly.
Dropping bombs, and death indiscriminately,
on returning home, he is told that he is free.
But war has become as frequent as rain,
no sooner stopped, it starts again.
The only time the world will find peace,
is when human life, on earth has ceased.

Tango Tango

Philosopher

The Philosopher

=====

I saw him sitting in his door,
Trembling as old men do;
His house was old; his barn was old,
And yet his eyes seemed new.

His eyes had seen three times my years
And kept a twinkle still,
Though they had looked at birth and death
And three graves on a hill.

'I will sit down with you, ' I said,
'And you will make me wise;
Tell me how you have kept the joy
Still burning in your eyes.'

Then like an old-time orator
Impressively he rose;
'I make the most of all that comes,
The least of all that goes.'

The jingling rhythm of his words
Echoes as old songs do,
Yet this had kept his eyes alight
Till he was ninety-two.

~by Sara Teasdale~

Tango Tango

Photo Album

So many faces,
in so many places.
All with a smile upon their face,
grinning from ear to ear.
Pictures of ships, cars, and planes,
people waving from the window of a train.

There's a face that looks familiar,
I wrack my brain,
but no matter how hard I try,
there is no date,
and of course, I can't think of a name.

A look at pictures of the past,
when the world went slower, not like now,
when everything, just goes rushing past.

Tango Tango

Picture From The Past

Pictures From the Past.

Pictures from the past,
must be treasured, stored, and kept to last.
For each tells a story about from whence we came,
so that our children, and grandchildren,
know what it means to bear their name.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Politicians

Politicians get up and spout,
vote for me.
I will show you what it's all about,
lower taxes, safer schools.
The justice system,
harsher penalties, I will change the rules.
A vote for me, will put money in your pocket.
every household will be better off,
the economy will soar, like a rocket.
So we vote them into power,
then they treat us like fools,
as if we came down with the last shower.

Tango Tango

Pollution

Shining brightly in the sky,
the sun creates life for you, and I.
But man in his wisdom is a fool,
by using the earth's resources, as if there was a never ending pool.
Factories, pouring toxic waste, into the sea and sky,
producing worthless goods, for us to buy.
So stay inside your house my friend,
for if you venture out, it could be your end.
Your skin is bombarded by ultra violet rays,
beaming down through the haze.
The rain is acid, pouring onto the land,
everything it touches turns into sand.
So stay in your favorite place,
but wear a mask upon your face.
For as long as you don't eat, breathe, or drink,
you will be alright I think.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Quake

Man is nothing but a speck of dust,
Upon this planet earth.
He builds his castles out of sand, and stone,
then boasts about their size, and worth.
But then nature being cantankerous, as she is,
just gives herself a little shake,
so everything that man has built,
Just collapses in her Quake.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Rain

The trees stand tall in the sun,
clouds form, rain falls,
and the rivers run.
Water is the giver of life,
without it there would be the utmost strife.
The ground would dry, and crack,
crops, and grasses, would wither, and die, and turn black.
Rotting animal carcasses, would cover the land,
slowly everything would become covered by sand.
So when it rains, give thanks to nature,
a power that is greater than man,
for without water, life would cease to exist,
throughout the land.

Tango Tango

Realy Realy Me

Today, tomorrow, we chase our dreams,
the grass is always greener,
on the other side, or so it seems.
There never seems to be enough time,
to get things done.
Always rushing, here, there, on the run.
Then one day, in the mirror we look,
what do we see?
Who is this person, staring back,
can this, really, really, be me?

Tango

Tango Tango

Rock And Roll

When I was in my teens,
at an impressionable age.
Rock and roll, was the thing,
dancing and jiving, was the rage.
The music had rhythm,
and a hypnotic beat.
It had everyone dancing,
and tapping their feet.
But nowadays pop music,
seems to me, to be nothing but a noise.
A repetitive hammering,
like a child banging his toys.
I can remember my father, saying to me,
' Rock and roll, is just a craze,
it wont be long before it has had its days.'
Tango.

Tango Tango

Roses

Roses

Oh the sensations,
as you slide down,
the signals,
that you send,
to my tongue,
it makes me feel,
ever so young.
With lust in my eyes,
I gaze, just one more time.
Roses chocolates,
you taste, simply divine.

Tango Tango

Sailing

Oh to be sailing over the sea,
hull down, with the shore on the lee.
Hearing the sound of water dashing past the hull,
and the mournful cry of a ravenous gull.
Pitting ones skills against natures wiles,
not another soul in sight, for miles, and miles.
Then come the end of the day,
dropping anchor in a small secluded bay.
Relaxing in the cockpit, supping a drink,
watching the sun, as below the horizon it doth slowly sink.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

Salty Corrosive Tears

All of those salty corrosive tears,
falling, over so many wasted years.

Causing so much heart ache, and pain,
love, and dreams, gone like the rain.

Oh! If only into the future we could see,
then those salty corrosive tears,
never would, a memory be.

Tango Tango

Science Fiction Comics

Back in the fifties, when I was at an impressionable age,
science fiction comic books were all the rage.
Rockets rushing to the stars,
spaceships, landing on Mars.
Wrist communicators, miniature TVs,
super pills, to get rid of disease.
Orbiting space stations, and satellites,
airliners, making supersonic flights.
Submersibles, plunging to fantastic depths,
free swimming divers, exploring ancient wrecks.
Man on the moon, driving electric cars,
robots, serving drinks to people in bars.
Jet propelled back packs, allowing man to fly free at last,
computers, doing every conceivable task.
It was fiction then, but now it's mostly true,
so It just goes to show, what mans imagination can do.

Tango Tango

Seasons Change

As the days grow short, and the nights draw in,
the signs are there, winter is about to begin.
Leaves on the trees turn yellow then brown,
soon there is a carpet of them, on the ground.
Sheep are growing their thick woolen coats,
farmers are busy harvesting, corn, wheat, and oats.
Hay is baled, and stowed in the shed,
ready and waiting, for when the sheep and cattle need to be fed.
Trees are falling to the axemen's blows,
as firewood is gathered before it snows.
The summer has been, but now it's gone,
autumn is here, and it will be winter before long.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

Seasons Come And Seasons Go

Seasons come, and seasons go,
before you know it, your old, and slow.
Your hair is grey, and your eyes are dim,
the teeth are gone, and you have a double chin.
You only hear half of what is said,
in the night you are up two or three times, from your bed.
On awakening you feel not to bad,
but when you move, suddenly parts begin to ache,
that you never even knew you had.
It is such a bind this old age game,
why cant one just reach a certain age,
say twenty five, then just remain the same.

Tango.

Tango Tango

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Tango.

Tango Tango

Sex

Sex

The pleasure is momentary,
the position ridiculous,
and the expense is damnable.

Lord Chesterfield (1694-1773)

Tango Tango

Shadows On The Wall

The candle flickers,
shadows dance upon the wall,
from outside I hear you call.
The door opens, and here you are,
you have come to me from so far.

I take your hand, lead you to my bed,
together we lie.
bodies touching, from toes to head.

I open my eyes, but you are gone,
shadows still dance upon the wall,
it was only a dream after all.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Shadows Upon The Wall

The candle flickers,
shadows dance upon the wall,
from outside I hear you call.
The door opens, and there you are,
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I take your hand, lead you to my bed,
together we lie.
bodies touching, from toes to head.

I open my eyes, but you are gone,
shadows still dance upon the wall,
it was only a dream, after all.

Tango Tango

She

She is the roar of the pounding sea,
she is the wind as it rustles the trees.
She is the glow of the moon as it creeps over the hill,
she is the silence, when all is dark, and still.
She is the warmth of a drink of red wine,
she is the scent of the flowers, on a clinging vine.
She is the lightning as it streaks across the sky,
she is the call of an eagle as it circles on high.
She is the rays of the morning sun,
she is women,
she is the one.

~ Tango ~

Tango Tango

She Told Me That She Loved Me

She told me that she loved me,
but her heart was full of lies,
she told me that she loved me,
but her love was just a disguise.
She told me that she loved me,
more, and more each, and every day,
she told me that she loved me,
but all she wanted was for me, to pay.
She told me that she loved me,
and that she would never leave,
she told me that she loved me,
then all she did was deceive.
She told me that she loved me,
that I was for ever, the only one,
she told me that she loved me,
but now she has run off,
with my best friends son.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Simple Things

A look, a smile, a touch.
These are such simple things,
but they can mean so much.

Tango Tango

So Much For Dreams

The night before last,
I had a dream.
I won, a house, five million dollars,
a car, and a yacht.

A picture, I took,
of my lucky winning ticket.

So the very next day,
out I went,
a six dollar ticket I bought.
And what did I win,
Naught.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Space

I was out walking the other night,
when I saw an intriguing sight.
A shooting star went streaking across the sky,
it was gone, in just a blink of an eye.
It made me wonder, what's out in the depths of space,
are there other worlds, populated by an alien race.
Perhaps one day, as the stars we explore,
man will discover that alone, he is not anymore.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Speed

Cars, here bikes, there,
people rushing everywhere.
They rush around from place, to place,
acting as if they are in a race.
Speed is the thing,
it can kill anyone, even a king.
For suddenly, there is a crash,
another life has ended in a smash.
Take your time, and you will be fine,
caution is advised, if you wish to stay alive.
Remember your car is only a tool,
So dont drive it like a fool.

Tango Tango

Symphony Of The Wind

Early in the morning when walking my dog.
I hear the early morning chorus,
and the croaking of the frogs,
Above clouds, they dance across the sky,
twirling their pink skirts,
as they go passing by.
In unison the trees they sway,
to the symphony of the wind,
it is the the dawning of another lovely day.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Take My Hand

Come take my hand, and hold it tight,
together, we will go on very our own magic flight.

Across the sea hand, in hand,
until we reach, a warm tropic land.

Where the sea is warm, and the sky is blue,
and every wave as it breaks says, I do love you.

Listen to the breeze as rustles the palms,
as we stroll on the sand, arm, in arm.

Watch the sun as it sinks below the lagoon,
see the stars appear, as we dine,
in the glow of the tropical moon.

Then off to bed to make passionate love,
falling asleep, snuggled together,
until the morning,
when we awaken, to the sound of cooing doves.

Tango

Tango Tango

Talk Back Radio

Now a days talk back radio is a must,
it's truly amazing the topics, that are discussed.
Drugs, sex, health, and steamy affairs.
Politics, children that have run amuck,
coming over the ether for the world to share.

A teenage girl pregnant, asking for advice,
crying over the phone saying that she had heard,
that abortion was ugly, and not nice.

Men saying that they were going to cut their wrists,
or take a load of pills,
wanting someone to save them before their life blood spills.

Used cars, washing machines for sale,
why one woman rang up to say,
that she thought her roof was coming off,
in the howling gale.

The talk back host just grins, and bears it all,
and says 'Thank you for sharing your interesting call'

Tango Tango

Talk To Me

Talk To Me

Talk to me,
tell me is our ship a slowly sinking.
Talk to me,
tell me what are you a thinking.
Talk to me,
what in the future if any, for us do you see.
Talk to me,
Or have we already sunk, and all is lost,
in the depths of the deep blue sea.

Tango Tango

Terminated God Meant Me Be Born

Formed in the twinkling of an eye,
but doomed, never to see the sky.
Or to run in the grass, and to feel the wind in my face,
nor to be part of the human race.
Never to know a mothers love, or to hold her hand,
never to play on the beach, in the sand.
Unable to feel the rain in my hair,
to skip, and jump, and play without a care.
Never to fall asleep on my fathers lap,
or to be disciplined by his loving slap.
Alas, all of these things are not to be
for I was just flushed down the drain, and out to sea.
The only reason why I was damned,
was because I was never a part of her plan.

Tango Tango

The Ant

There was this ant,
that lived on a hill,
of working hard, and being a slave,
he had, had his fill.
So One day he decided to roam,
in search of a better place,
seeking a nicer home.
It wasn't long before he saw a ship,
I know he said to himself,
I will take a trip.
So up the gang plank he did creep,
feeling tired he found a nice warm place,
curled up, and went to sleep.
In the morning when he awoke,
he got a big surprise,
for everywhere he looked,
there was nothing but water, and lots of sky.
Following his nose, to the galley he went,
where He found lots of goodies,
so a little time at each dish he spent
He ate, and ate, getting ever so fat,
but then the cook saw him,
SPLAT

The moral of this story is,
be satisfied with what one's got,
by seeking greener pastures,
sometimes, one can lose the lot

Tango Tango

The Approach Of Dawn

Venus hangs brightly in the sky,
to the moon, she says goodbye.
For the sky is becoming lighter in the east,
as the birds begin to chatter,
before starting, their early morning feast.
It is the start of a brand new day,
as nature continues on her way.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Butterfly And The Maiden.

The butterfly flits from plant to plant,
seeking places for its eggs to lay.
The maiden dances on her toes,
imagining she is a prima donna in a play.

The game of life is about to begin,
it wont be very long,
before she is tempted,
to participate in many a sin.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Clock

The clock,
if only turn it back we could,
differently things, would we have done,
or the same mistakes would we make,
one by one.

All those wasted years,
the countless unshed tears.
Peering down the memories track,
forever wishing, that we could go back.

To the love that might have been.
Oh! If only into the future,
we could have seen.

Tango Tango

The Curse

Upon this planet there is a curse,
second, by second, it multiplies, and gets worse.
there is not one part of the planet, that's immune,
why it has even touched the moon.
It started with just one lonely pair,
now there are billions everywhere.
Does this curse have a name?
Yes it is called humanity,
and the state of the planet, is to his eternal shame.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Demon Drink

One for the road, was what he said,
just one hour later, he was dead.
A semi trailer, parked on the side,
decapitated, by the tray of the truck, was how he died.
Alcohol, is an insidious thing,
untold misery, is what it can bring.
Broken homes, and battered wives,
causing the untimely ending, of countless lives.
The cost to society is untold,
affecting every one, young, and old.
So just remember, when you raise that glass,
if you drink to much, a tragedy may come to pass.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

The Dunny Out The Back

When I was a lad, we had a dunny out the back,
just a hundred feet away from the house,
down a little narrow track.

I never paid a call, as often as I should,
because upon opening the door,
the smell, boy, was it good.

Once inside, it was cold, dark, and clammy,
sitting there with my parts all bared,
sent shivers up my tummy.

At night, with the blankets over my head,
I would give thanks,
for the chamber pot, stowed under my bed.

Once, while in the toilet, in the rain,
a large spider, bit me on the leg,
jeeppers, what a pain.

I was up, and out of there, as fast as I could run,
screaming, dad, dad, dad,
a bloody great spider, just bit me on the bum.

'Quiet, quiet, son' he said,
'you are making enough noise to wake the dead.'

Now, when I am in the toilet, with its air conditioned heat,
sitting ensconced upon my china throne,
my mind drifts back to that old bush dunny,
with its solid wooden seat.

Tango Tango

The Enviroment

The Enviroment

This planet is declining,
at an alarming rate,
the environment,
man continues to burn,
pillage, and rape.

Daily, thousands of tons,
of poisonous gas is poured into the air,
we just carry on as normal, seemingly without a care.
Our rivers, and seas,
we fill with poisonous slime,
before nature gives up,
is only a matter of time.
So come on all you folk out there,
for the environment do your bit,
and show you care,
before all is lost and gone,
destroyed for ever by our lethal **it.

Tango Tango

The Frog And The Toad

Come, said the frog to the toad,
let us hop down to the pond,
at the end of the road.
Jump on to a giant lily leaf,
and watch the fish,
as they swim underneath.
Dine on the succulent dragon flies,
see the the world,
as it drifts by.

Then at the end of the day,
we can gaze at the stars,
watch the moon,
as it passes mars.

Come said the frog to the toad.

Tango

Tango Tango

The Hawke

Circleing lazily in the sky,
searching the earth with her eagle eye.
Sensing danger the rabbit lies prone,
towards the earth, the hawke drops like a stone.
Up, and running for all he is worth,
the rabbit heads for his hole in mother earth.
With one gigantic smack, talons tear into the rabbits back.

After gorging her self with all she can eat,
the hawke takes off in the suns heat.
for back to the nest she must fly,
to feed the young or else they will die.
A life has ended, as life begins,
for this is natures way of doing things.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Human Curse

The Curse

Upon this planet there is a curse,
second, by second, it multiplies,
and gets worse.
there is not one part of the planet,
that's immune,
Why it has even walked on the moon.
It started with just one lonely pair,
now there are billions everywhere.
Does this curse have a name?
Yes it is called humanity,
and the state of the planet,
is to its eternal shame.

Tango Tango

The Impossible Dream

Oh! The dream the impossible dream,
throughout life we chase it,
with all our cunning, wiles, and schemes.

But alas a lack it is always to no avail,
for we always all end up,
in the same heavenly dale.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Mouse

The Mouse

I share this house, with a mouse,
it is fat and sleek.
From the cat, it has escaped,
twice within one week.
So I set a trap, which didn't go off.
Now under the stove,
it is hiding, and growing fat,
Because it's full of my scoff.

Part 2

It was in the dead of the night,
the cat got a fright.
As the trap went off with a smack,
breaking the mouses back.
So alas the mouse is no more,
When he had the chance,
he should have gone out the door.

Tango Tango

The Mutiny

T

Captain Bligh was his name,
he ruled his ship with an iron cane.
The Bounty was the ship,
sailing to Tahiti, via Cape Horn was the trip.
At Cape Horn, after tacking back and forth,
eastward, was set the course.
It was the long way round,
but they were still Tahiti bound.
After many long months at sea,
one morning the lookout shouted, 'Tahiti.'
Wine, women, and song for the crew,
it was a paradise, the like of which they never knew.
When the ship was fully laden with breadfruit trees,
once more the Bounty put to sea.
Three weeks later, the trees began to die,
'Give them the crews water', said captain Bligh.
The crew complained most bitterly,
'silence' said Bligh, ' or in the brig you will be.'
Very early in the next morn,
the mutiny was born.
Over the side went Captain Bligh,
into the long boat, and left to die.
So back to Tahiti sailed the crew,
to the island paradise, that they loved and knew.
After more than a year of island bliss,
they decided, we had better get out of this.
For the British navy, will surely come,
then they will string us up, one, by one.
So once more the Bounty put to sea,
but this time the crew, took their families.
When Pitcairn Island came into view,
they said, 'this is home, it will do.'
Stripping the Bounty of everything of use,
she was set on fire with a fuse.
So if to Pitcairn Isle you go today,
the mutineers descendants,
You will find,

them fishing in the bay.

Tango Tango

The Never Ending Circle

THE NEVER ENDING CIRCLE

On awakening, you rise out of bed,
clean your teeth, and take a shower,
put on your clothes, and brush your head.
Breakfast is consumed, at a rapid pace,
into your car, and off you go,
to join the slavery race.

Head down, and butt up all day,
trying hard to convince the boss,
that you are worthy of your pay.
Five o'clock comes, and home you go.
turn on the television,
may be, watch a show.

A microwave meal, is consumed,
while the stereo plays,
your favourite tunes.
Then into the shower, for a nice hot scrub,
if you are lucky,
someone gives your back, a rub.
Into bed with pajamas on,
now the circle is complete,
for you are right back where you started from.
Tango.

Tango Tango

The Old Oak Tree

The Old Oak Tree

Remember that old oak tree,
where first we kissed,
and I pledged my love to thee.
On its trunk, I carved a heart,
encircling our entwined names,
we swore that we would never part.

Now quite by chance,
here we are once again,
forty years, a lot of sun,
and a lot of rain.

My stomach is churning,
I have butterflies,
For I see the fire of love,
burns, still within your eyes.

So come, my love to me,
let us kiss, and cuddle, once more,
and imagine, that once again,
we are under that old oak tree.

Tango Tango

The Open Door

Now I'm older, and I look back,
peering down my memories track.
I see things that might of been,
if I had done them differently,
or so it seems.

But to me life is like an open door,
through which I pass,
always ready, and willing to explore.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Point Of It

The sun rises,
the rain it falls.
Without your love,
what would be the point,
of it all.

Tango Tango

The Race

On a summers evening 1965

It was four in the evening,
when on the yacht Mavis we set out to race,
across the English Channel, to Cherbourg,
the wind was blowing, at a steady pace.
There were thirty boats, in the fleet or more,
little did we know, what the night had in store.
Twas around two in the morning, when the rogue wave hit,
the boat came to a sudden stop, the mast snapped,
and over the side went it.
We had no lights left with which to see,
so a red flare was lit by me.
There in the water entangled in the rigging was Dave,
he was the first thing that we had to save.
We pulled him on board, with a piece of rope,
on the side of his head he had a big lump,
so we took him below, and laid him on the bunk.
Next all the rigging over the side of the boat,
had to be cut clear,
for a hole in the hull, being made,
by the broken mast, was our biggest fear.
About one hour later, it was all stowed and ship shape,
then we all stopped for ten minutes,
and ate some fruit cake.
We started the motor, and set up a jury rig,
by dawns early light,
and carried on to Cherbourg,
Thankful that we had survived the night.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

The River Of Life

Around the course of life we race,
usually at a gentle trot,
but at times, we go, at a frantic pace.
We jump each hurdle as they come,
some are very difficult,
others are really good fun.

So around, and around the course we go.

Until we come to the biggest hurdle of all,
that no one clears,
the hurdle where everyone falls.
And so we leave this earthly vale,
as off in to paradise we sail.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Rose My Mother Planted

The rose my mother planted, is just a memory,
the rose my mother planted, is far across the sea.
I can remember it as a lad,
being tended with loving care by my dad.
Running past him in the sun,
playing games, and having fun.

But alas, alack, those days are gone,
still the childhood memories, linger on.
Perhaps one day, who knows, we will see,
once more, I will gaze at mothers rose, across the sea.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Seasons Of Life

We stride through the seasons,
of life with our heads held high.
Never knowing, if tomorrow,
we live, or die.

Laughing, loving, and bearing pain,
we carry on,
sometimes in sun, sometimes in rain.

Until the the day,
when we meet our fate.
And see Saint Peter standing,
standing at the pearly gate.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Sun

Oh to be up in the early morn,
out on the road just before dawn.
Watch the sky as it gradually becomes light,
then behold, a wonderful sight.
As the giant fiery orb comes into view,
all of the colours change with its golden hue.
So I give thanks to the sun that I see,
for it gives life, and warmth to you and me.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

The Sun Doth Shine

The sun doth shine,
and the birds do sing,
on Sundays,
man, the church bells he rings.
He prays for guidance from his lord,
then he steps outside, into his tank,
and wields his sword.

Innocent men women, and children,
are blown up, and slaughtered,
hostages taken,
beheaded, and quartered.

Will man, ever learn to live in peace,
or will he just go on for ever, killing,
until his very existence, comes to a cease.

Tango Tango

The Tide Of Time

A man is born,
thrust onto the beach of life,
for one fleeting instant, he is a child,
then he's grown, and takes a wife.
He sows his seed, and reaps his crop,
travelling across lifes rocky shore.
He leaves his foot prints in the sand,
but then before you know it, he is gone.
As the tide of time.
Washes away, all traces of the man.

Tango Tango

The Wall

Around you, you have built a wall,
sometimes it's low, sometimes it's tall.
All you ever do is peer over the top,
for you're afraid that if you go outside,
you will start to run, and never stop.

But come with me, for I am your friend,
take my hand, and hold it tight,
let me guide you, around those tricky bends.

As we pass along the way,
things will get better, and the sun will shine,
more, and more each, and every day.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Wicked Witch

There was this witch,
who lived by the sea,
she was the wickedest witch,
wicked, wicked, as can be.
At night when the moon was riding high,
off, out on her broomstick,
she would fly.
Through the towns, and villages,
she would ride,
peering through windows,
trying to decide.

On whom to cast her next wicked spell.
When she spied someone fast asleep,
making herself thin,
through a crack in the window,
she would creep.
Waving her hands,
her spell she would chant,
whilst doing a little dance.

Higgely, haggely, hate,
at night when the clock strikes eight.
Into a slimey green toad will you turn,
and for every night there after,
in the fires of hell will you burn.

Then off on her broomstick she would go,
laughing, and cackling ever so.

Tango Tango

The Wind

Feel the wind,
as she ruffles your hair.
For she has travelled far, and wide,
and now she is here.
She has swept the icy mountain tops,
and ruffled the ocean oh so blue.
Left her mark upon the desert sand,
and shaken many a tropic palm,
on her way to caress you.

Tango Tango

The Wind It Whispers

I listen to the wind as it whispers in my ear,
it is telling me, that even though you are far away,
in fact, you are very near.

over the mountains, and over the sea,
It has come, just to talk to me.

So to the wind I say,
go back, and tell her, that I love her,
more, and more, each day.
And one day soon, we will be together,
wrapped in each others arms,
forever.

Tango

Tango Tango

The Wind Wtch

The wind witches scream,
interrupted my dream.
I sat bolt upright in bed,
was that noise out side,
or in my head.

Oh! There it is again,
it's just the wind witch screaming,
through the old window frame.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Winning Ticket

The other night I had a dream,
it was as real as it could seem.
In my hand I held the lotto winning ticket,
six million dollars,
that would let me watch a lot of cricket.

Suddenly I had friends by the dozen,
some even said they were my long lost cousin.
The money it just flowed like water,
I even bought a Ferrari for my daughter.
In my jackuzuzi I was having a long hot soak,
When the cat jumped on the bed and I awoke.

Tango.

Tango Tango

The Witches Frolic

When he awoke,
he was bemused,
on remembering the dream,
he was confused.
He saw a witch,
on a broomstick riding high,
remembered her caresses,
and heaved a sigh.
Was it a dream,
or was it true.
did she come through his window,
out of the blue.
Was he now forever under her spell,
doomed to ride with her at night,
into the fires of hell.
Tango.

Tango Tango

The World Today

The world today is in such a mess,
life's pace is fast,
there is so much stress.
Every day, there seems to be,
a tragedy, or a war,
that there will be a tomorrow,
of that, no one can be sure.
It's a world of space shuttles,
cars, and cellular phones,
yet there are millions,
who live, without a home.
No food, no money,
or clothes for their back,
but so called developed countries,
can spend billions on an enemy,
that they want to attack.
Perhaps one day,
his wealth, man will learn to share,
then everyone can live their lives,
and bring up their children,
in happiness, without a care.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

Then And Now

As one gets older, one looks back,
to the good old days, down memories track.
Windows open, unlocked doors,
no one trying to steal, what is yours.
No gangs, rapes, or fights,
safety, when one walked the street at night.
No pot, coke, or speed,
the taking of drugs, there was no need.
Life was at a slower pace,
nowadays, every one acts as if they are in a race.
Both parents working, latch key kids,
no wonder the youth of today, is on the skids.
Work hard, show a profit, is the call,
as the mighty dollar, drives it all.
A social conscience, there is none,
what a mess, the modern world has become.

Tango.

Tango Tango

There You Are

I look at the sky, and there you are,
your beauty shining forth, like a star.

I remember the days, when we were young,
cuddling, and kissing, teasing each others tongue.

Not a day goes by, when I dont think of you,
remembering the time, when first I said, I love you.

Now after all the years, that have past,
you are still here with me, in my heart.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Things That Go Bump In The Night

Things go bump in the night,
I wake with a sudden fright.
I'm fast asleep in my bed,
when there's a noise in my head.
Sitting up with a bound,
ears straining to hear the sound.
What is it, I think,
boy, I need a drink.
Is it the cat,
or maybe it's a rat.
There's not a sound to be heard,
what's that, it's the cry of a bird.
Go back to sleep you fool,
it's only the house starting to cool.

Tango.

Tango Tango

This Old House

This old house was once full of life,
with lots of Joy,
and occasional strife.
But now it echoes,
because it's empty, and alone,
with only me here,
no one else at home.

The kids have all grown,
and gone their way,
wife decided she hated the country,
and to town went to stay.
My old dog at sixteen,
had a heart attack and died,
my heart was broken,
then I really, cried.

Still as the time passes,
so the grief becomes less.
Every day I remember,
when this old house,
rang with happiness.

Who knows perhaps once more,
one day the sun will shine again,
and happiness will come,
wafting through the door.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Tick Tock

Old father time, just quietly ticks away,
when you look in the mirror suddenly,
you are wrinkled, old, and grey.
What happened to all those precious moments,
they are gone forever,
like dust in the passing breeze.
It seems like only yesterday,
that I myself was just a lad,
but now I have a little boy,
who calls me granddad.

Tango Tango

Time

Time

Tick, tock, tick,
time goes by lickety split.
One minute your a babe in arms,
next a teenager, with all their charms.
Then the mid life crisis comes, and goes,
leaving one reflecting on all lifes woes.
Today on looking in the mirror, it reflcts,
a crinkled face, grey hair, and specs.
Gee, have I been around that long,
but I have only listened to one song.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Toast And Jam

Every day seems to be the same,
I listen to the whine of an overhead plane.
The sound of children playing in the street,
and the pounding of many passing feet.
It seems as if it were only yesterday,
that I myself was just a child at play.
Off to the shops, with mum and dad,
if I got an ice cream, I was really glad.
Then school, nose to the grind,
lots of swat, and homework,
or else I got left behind.

Work came with money in my pocket,
save hard to buy a car,
and a girl a silver locket.
Parties girls, and fun,
weekends, spent lying on the beach in the sun.

Love, hand in hand,
down to the jewelery shop,
to buy a golden wedding band.
Married, mortgaged, and in hock,
things to buy, rent to pay,
on the place we got.
Children crying in the night,
parenthood, god, what a fright.

Before you know it, they are all grown,
left the nest, gone,
out in the world,
on there own.

Which brings me back to where I am,
sitting here quietly,
eating toast, and jam.

Tango Tango

Tongue Twisting Lies

Each night I endure these,
gut wrenching dreams,
my mind it just screams.

I know that there is another,
with whom, your charms you share,
you know, but you dont really care.

Each time you tell me those,
those tongue twisting lies,
a part of me, it just, dies.

But I think that it's better,
to stay with the dog that I know.
Than to break free, and go out into the world,
where it is cold, cold, like snow.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Trapped

Trapped

As I watch the sun rise in the early morn.
I give thanks to nature that I was born.
To see the colours change in the sky.
To see the birds feed, and fly.
To see a tree sprout forth and grow.
To see a dolphin leap, and play in the waves.
To see an animal suckle, and mother its young.
To see a fish swim up a rapid in a stream.
All of these things are part of natures scheme.

But to the majority of mankind,
the beauty of nature is rarely seen.
For a concrete ghetto is where most spend their lives.
Trapped, entombed, going around in never ending circles,
in search of dreams, and riches.
Until the last day comes, when they give up, and die.

Tango Tango

Turn Back Time

If I could turn back time, would I correct,
all the mistakes I have made.
Or would I continue, to blunder
down the path in the same old way.

If, we could turn back the pages of history,
would the world now be a better place,
without all the hate, and misery.

But alas, alack this we will never know,
for man just continues,
the seeds of hate and, religious bias to sow.

Tango Tango

Uncle Jims Farm

This is True.

When I was a lad,
in the second world war,
I lived in a town where bombs,
were falling outside the door.
Food was scarce, and times were grim,
at night everything was dark, and dim
so mother took us for a holiday,
on a farm, to stay for a week with uncle Jim.
So on to the train we all did get,
to ride the lines, a way down to Somerset.

Uncle Jim, and aunt Mary,
made us welcome in their home,
I was told as long as I shut the gates,
that I was free to roam.
Around the farm I went,
eyes wide open in awe,
there were horses, cows, sheep,
ducks, chickens, pigeons,
and lots of things, I'd never seen before.
I had food to eat, the likes I'd never seen,
stuff like real butter on my bread,
apple pie, with a topping of real cream.
When I went to bed, I was asleep,
as soon as the pillow hit my head.

On Saturday uncle Jim said,
tomorrow we will have a real treat,
for Sunday dinner, pigeon,
we all will have to eat.
Come Sunday around the dinner table we sat,
aunt Mary brought in the vegetables,
and placed the dish upon a mat.
Then in came uncle Jim,
carrying a covered meat dish, made of tin.
with a flourish he sharpened his knife,
lifted the lid, and there,

sat one little pigeon,
for the eight of us to share.

~Tango~

Tango Tango

War

Wars they come,
wars they go.
Will man ever learn?
No.

Tango Tango

Warm Red Wine

Sip, sip, the warm red wine,
let it seduce your body, and mind.
Feel that warm body glow,
its ever, ever, oh so.

Sit back, relax, close your eyes,
dream, dream, of a lovers kiss,
and warm blue summer skies.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Watching And Waiting

Waiting, waiting, for the sun to arise,
so i can see your beautiful face,
and gaze into your loving eyes.

Waiting, waiting, for our love to grow,
holding you close, kissing, cuddleing,
making love, ever so slow.

Waiting, waiting, to concieve our child,
will it be a boy or a girl,
bold, or meek, and mild.

Waiting, waiting, for our baby to arrive,
feeling your swelling belly, as it kicks,
showing us that it's alive.

Waiting, waiting, for the birth,
if it's a girl, it's Louise,
or a boy it's Kirk.

Watching, watching, our child grow,
a baby, a toddler, a teen,
an adult, thats how it goes.

waiting, and watching, in our twilight years,
remembering the joy,
and also, all of the tears.

Waiting, and watching,
for the grim reaper, to appear,
and strike me down with his deadly scythe.

Tango Tango

What If

What if the moon were made of green cheese,
what if there was a cure for every known disease.
What if every one could have everything that they need,
what if there was no war, hatred, violence, or greed.
What if there was no threat of nuclear fission,
what if there was no difference of race, creed, or religion.
Then the world would be a much more enjoyable place,
to raise our children, and assure the continuance of the human race.

Tango.

Tango Tango

What Will Be

What will be, will be.
The feelings seemed so real to me.
Was it only just a dream.
Even though real it did seem.

Perhaps it was not meant to be.
Just a real live, living fantasy.
We will never know it seems.
Is it doomed to be lost forever
In the unwritten pages of our dreams.

Tango Tango

What Would You Say

What would you say, if I said,
that you are always on my mind,
and that you are so gentle loving, and kind.

What would you say, if I said,
I want to hold your hand,
walk on the beach with you,
on the warm summer sand.

What would you say, if I said,
I want to run my fingers through your hair,
and that for you I really care.

What would you say, if I said,
I want to hold you tight,
Kiss, and cuddle throughout the night,

What would you say, if I said,
I love you.

Tango Tango

Whispers

Oh! How I want,
to run my fingers through your hair.
To whisper in your ear,
how much I really care.
With my hands, to caress your face,
feel your heart, as it begins to race.

Put my arms around you,
and hold you tight.
Kiss, and cuddle,
in the dark of the night.

Make mad passionate love,
while the stars look down,
from up above.

Then snuggle up as lovers do,
drifting off to sleep, with the words,
I do love you.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Why

Why? Cant mankind live together in peace.

Why? Does he have to maim, and kill like an untamed beast.

Why? Is he never contented with his lot.

Why? Does he always desire what someone else has got.

Why? Can't he pray to his own particular lord.

Why? Can't he make ploughshares out of his sword.

Why? Can't he raise his children, in the way he desires.

Why? Must he live in fear, that they will be killed by some madman's fire.

Why? If there is a god, as everyone is led to believe.

Why? Doesn't he stop all this senseless killing, and disease?

Tango Tango

Wine

With you some wine, I would love to share,
so take my hand if you dare.
Then together we can sup,
sharing our poetry, till the sun comes up.

Tango

Tango Tango

Winter

Dull skies, cold days
here in New Zealand at the moment,
winter is having its way.

Soon though longer the days will be,
as the warming rays of the sun,
send this winter into history.

Tango Tango

Winters Disguise

Winter is coming with its rain, and cold,
I know my bones will ache,
because they are getting old.

But there will still be a sparkle,
in my blue grey eyes,
as they view the wonders of nature,
in her every disguise.

Tango.

Tango Tango

Yesteryear

Oh the dreams of yesteryear,
times, places, things, and people,
that once, were close and near.

Now they are just a memory,
locked forever in the pages,
of history.

Tango.

Tango Tango

You Are With Me

I open my eyes, and there you are.
As I drive down the road,
you are with me in the car.
Among the clouds, your face I see,
no matter where I go,
you are there with me.

You are in my mind, in my head,
always you are there, in my bed.
Oh what can this infliction be.
Is this a signal, sent from up above,
or is it simply, that I am in love.

Tango

Tango Tango

Your Face

When the sun comes up your face I see,
when the moon is out you are there for me.

When the wind rustles the trees,
they are saying your name to me.

When the rain is tapping on the window pane,
I can see your face shining through the pouring rain

Tango Tango

Your Love

Your Love.

The wind it blows,
the sun it shines.

The earth it spins,
the tide it rises, and falls.

Because of you,
through your love.

Suddenly,
there is a meaning,
to it all.

Tango Tango