

Poetry Series

**Theo Williams**  
**- poems -**

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## Theo Williams(14/05/94)

'Tis very times like these whence we need unity. Our countries fight wars for lands and territories. Why do we not cease and fight for what's right in our heart instead of what's right in our eyes.'

- Theo Williams

'Why not instead of warring o'er difference, embrace the gift. Respect all values and beliefs 'cause this is what makes you, you. For if we were all the same and looked in a mirror, we would hate what we'd see.'

- Theo Williams

'You've gotta dance like there's nobody watching,  
Love like you'll never be hurt,  
Sing like there's nobody listening,  
And live like it's heaven on Earth.'

- William W. Purkey

## 21 October 2011

That day that night had fell in my hands  
For b'fore me, lays on my pillow an angel  
Who was oblivious to my plans  
For to her heavens I ever remain faithful.

21 October 2011 was the day I asked heaven.

To bestow upon me a forever glee  
That would expel such sorrow in the world  
And break these sad chains from me  
And who would walk with my hand, a girl.

If a more smoother silk was to bless my hand  
Than a seraph would have me say  
That this elegant hair is as gold as grains of sand  
Which mesmerise my night to day.

21 October 2011 was when she took my heart away.

&quot;Oh my beauty! &quot; - I could not help express  
At the tip of my lungs till they burst  
To all persons to the world and rest  
For my love, your heart is my first.

&quot;Would you kiss me? &quot; - Your incantation  
Your magic, you cast o'er me your spell  
For my heart was your infiltration  
It's a fairy-tale - You're my love story to tell.

21 October 2011 was when into her arms I fell.

Those lips do not just give dulcet a kiss  
But sing with a merry tune  
The innocence I reminisce  
As does the tenderness of the moon.

Her hands as soft as clouds  
That fills happiness in the skies  
The night must be of her so proud

For the stars sparkle in her eyes.

21 October 2011 is when God made my world in the days of seven.

Oh God! You answered my prayer!  
And sent me an angel from heaven  
My heart you guided her straight there  
All on the night of 21 October 2011.

21 October 2011.

Theo Williams

# A Dance With The Devil

Sombre - a record player whistles  
With a self-hated chorus written in epistles.

If thou eyes hath witnessed bloodshed  
Then a light upon the moon's now dead.

If thou hath witnessed a hungry child - young or old  
And walked them across thy eyes - Then thou shall die with no soul.

Nothing can ever be scarier  
Than looking into the soul of that mirror.

An apocalypse was a prophecy foretold  
It walks upon this land - This darkness inside evolved.

For if you are swallowed by the song of the record player  
My friend take the Devil's hand - 'Cause you now dance with him forever.

Theo Williams

# A Lonely Mind

I am but a lonely cloud  
Sailing over these hills  
Freedom is felt, I avowed  
Glancing upon the dancing daffodils  
A dalliance started with this glamour before me  
I tasted a dulcet happiness from what I could see.

Gliding through the sky  
Sun shining o'er the vale  
I feel my heart's content nigh  
From the sweet ocean I inhale  
The cold air quenches my desire  
By this seraphic view I admire.

I gambol like the stars that twinkle  
Those shine their light on the Milky Way  
All can feel the love they sprinkle  
To revivify each night and day  
The clouds smile at this ineffable life  
And sing cheerful choruses to the sun's wife.

I lay on the clouds looking at the moon  
This adventure has brought me much bliss  
I hear the night humming a tune  
Giving my ears one last kiss.  
My heart then with love and happiness fills  
And tomorrow I again will dance with the daffodils.

Loneliness does not define sadness nor sadness define loneliness  
But if one's mind is beautiful as a daffodil  
Then thy mind will dance with no distress  
And solitude with glee it'll fill  
This beauty is obscure and is blind  
But 'tis up to your lonesome happiness to find.

Theo Williams

# A Promise

Oh how years float on the gusty wind  
I still hear the faint voice competing  
But dies to the ethereal sin  
My sullied heart - hell was greeting.

Mother many a night you say  
The angels are forever protecting  
But they must've been gone many a day  
'Cause your soul they were expecting.

You always told me there were no monsters under my bed  
You always told me Mother to show no fear  
But all these monsters I see e'ery day in my head  
Live in this very World we see here.

Mother you would pray to God to guide me  
To keep me safe and warm  
But this so called holiness we see  
Has caused many a bloodshed war.

Where was he to save you?  
When demons reaped your life  
Where were his angels to protect you?  
From today's corrupt ridden rife.

You promised the lord wouldn't take you away  
You promised me you'd always be there  
You promised me you'd always stay  
These broken promises ripped my heart a tear.

I walk these empty boulevards  
With my head sagged down  
No happiness at my regard  
Your promises - I frown.

I will never thank the lord  
For taking away my goddess  
This madness should sheath its sword  
I forever love you Mother, is my promise.

Theo Williams



# Abundance Of Light

Twilight befalls - Simmer of sun  
Dulled phoenix spreads its wings  
Flying orange, yellow amid the sky  
'Beauteous light!' - Innards cry.

None grace shan't bequeath nigh.

A moon with purity a ray  
That shines so vast  
No darkness overtake a day  
Nor into e'er gloom is cast.

'Tis plentiful for an evil cannot last.

If a bird sing in line with light  
Then hath the cage be unlocked  
For thy bird holds the rod of right  
And for within only a day no night.

One hath thyself expelled all dim plights.

Simple as sun who shine in a rain  
Thus no sadness to conquer that drop  
Brightness exorcises all thy pain  
As wondrous as a sky's backdrop.

For a year and a year light is a many can tame.

Whence a deed is past one another  
A rainbow of gold doeth appear  
For if thy love each sister and brother  
Thou art hath light in core of the sphere.

For if the bird sings of good - day does wake from here.

When thou awaken to a stretching sun  
Who shines its glimmer so ever bright  
None blackness - Inner day overcomes night  
For this is the abundance of light.

For this is the abundance of light.

Theo Williams

# Childhood Memories

Contained in this world is one specific hatred  
Colour and ethnicity; these differences denigrated  
Before I was born, I knew I was already hated  
'Cause of the colour of my skin, constantly humiliated.

Beaten and chopped down to my knees  
Clasping my hands hoping higher power would see  
That humans are defiling us coloured beings  
Destroying our morale and optimistic dreams.

My mind was trapped by the chaos and insanity  
For the evil and wickedness had unforgettably found me  
These satanic thoughts produced from being unfree  
Had destroyed all hope toward a moral humanity.

In the eyes of civilisation the world was paradise  
But for us it was torment, a wilderness of nothing but ice  
Abhorrence toward colour, a statement so concise  
To them we were just bugs, like filthy head lice.

Memory serves this as an inflicted pain  
Remembering this hell, torrents of agony will rain  
This anguish has made me wise and mature  
To help write a more sanguine future.

Theo Williams

## Chorus Of Freedom (Unheeded)

Oh if a droplet of rain does dance upon my lips  
And cloaks me in liquid liberty  
It does shelter my heart like a solar eclipse  
Escaping to sojourn in serenity.

A petrichor fluid flowing from the veins of divinity  
Now course thro' mine - the key to my sorrow  
Unlocking this cage, a blessing from the trinity  
Giving anew hope for tomorrow.

The mellifluous patter that caresses our ears  
A polite and cordial whisper  
Advance their gears to hide my tears  
From a bleak spot on humanity's picture.

This tirade of the skies teardrops  
The word from a sage of Eden  
Instantly makes the orbit stop  
All from the reprise of this ephemeral freedom.

Theo Williams

# Darkness

He sat there in the streaming light,  
Silent, settled like the darkened night.  
Rays channelled through the greys of ancient gloom,  
Purifying his soul, natural hues of the moon.

But the lonely air of the night, began to squall,  
His lonely life doth take its toll.  
Flickers of darkness enthrall his thoughts,  
By which his mind will be mentally caught.

Darkness will soon swallow him from inside,  
In conjunction with loneliness, they will abandon his pride.  
The bright white of the moon, will be the last thing he sees,  
As he pleads to the lord, to set him free.

Lonely do these thoughts he make,  
That draws his blood like a bleeding lake;  
Replace with a stream of flowing pain,  
To bless his freedom, gushing from his veins.

The lonely night, his only friend,  
Falls with him to his inevitable end.  
The darkness has swallowed him whole,  
As the death of this man, had become its role.

Theo Williams

# Eclipse

Oh thou dearest heart I carry in thine  
That of a sun and moon whence eclipsed  
For thy souls briefly intertwine  
Once upon thou heart, my lips glimpsed.

For 'tis rare the meeting of moon and sun  
Tho' once together indeed with love they fill  
'Neath this beauty the worlds now begun  
With an ephemeral romance the birds trill.

In the arms of thy sun is the moon embraced  
Painting the skies canvas with their dalliance  
Inside thy heart is a girl's heart safe placed  
To the tune of her eclipse we together dance.

Oh for if ever she is the tender moon  
O'er her, the core of my sun fore'er skips  
Her dulcet lullaby, an ineffable tune  
Does always remind me of our fleeting eclipse.

Theo Williams

# Expel All Hatred

Expel all hatred from thy heart  
Revenge, fire, will tear thee apart.  
Expel all anger from thy mind  
No thoughts like these of any kind.

Thou must find loving words to say  
Despite deep hurt haunting thy ways.  
Thou must expel all hurt and hatred  
Find forgiveness, a gift so sacred.

It's hard to rid animosity  
And liberate hostility.  
Pain hurts thee like a knife so sharp  
All this enmity tears humans apart.

Expel the grudge from thy heart  
Love one another, is where we start.  
Help others with thou caring hands  
Peaceful human nature, will rise and stand.

Expel all hatred from thy heart  
Love will be defined as world peace art.  
Expel all anger from thy mind  
Let's build a friendship, amongst mankind.

Theo Williams

# God's Prayer

I climbed atop the highest mountain  
And heard what sounded like a whisper  
I looked and looked but could not sight a soul  
The wind whistled and spake unto me.

'Please oh please set my stars free  
Let my beautiful trees be  
Allow my clouds to rain tomorrow  
To free my world from polluted sorrow.'

'My sun doesn't shine with rays of heaven  
'Cause of hatred related to September eleven  
My moon has dulled from a suffered pain  
All inflicted from human gain.'

I felt the agony and the anguish  
From what the voice had spake unto me  
The rain camouflaged my tears  
And the voice spake unto me again.

'My oceans are filled with salt from my eyes  
Clouds are hidden from smog in my skies  
Why does man defile my heart?  
And tear my creation apart.'

'Why does man fill the world with hatred?  
And war in my son's name, so sacred  
Why does man kill my creation?  
And let enmity fill ev'ry nation.'

'Why oh why do I see my son  
Lucifer in the heart of the world's spectrum  
Why oh why do I see the souls  
Of the world being dissolved.'

'Please oh please hear mother's dying call  
And my voice, let rise above all  
Please oh please hear my cry  
And let not my creations die.'



So to the lord's heart, I flee there  
And spake unto man his dying prayer  
We must be the change we wish to see  
To set our lord's creations free.

Theo Williams

# Hurtful Words Unsaid

The evanescence of the morning mist  
A sky of cannons and bullets awake  
Land of conflict and hate I'm amidst  
Roses now wilt and wither with ache.

I try to decipher the desolation  
That is written between your words  
I try and free myself from this isolation  
But my cry to you remains unheard.

Eagerness overcomes when you say  
You've missed me so very long  
You stay up all night and day  
Saying your son is brave and strong.

I read looking up above at the birds  
I wished upon their freedom, I avowed  
I glance for five simple words  
But instead you say "My son I am proud";.

Mother do not of me be pleased  
For I have taken the very lives of human beings  
I just want your love received  
Not the chaos that my eyes are seeing.

You have forgotten all about me mum  
And left out five simple words  
- "I Love You My Son";.

Theo Williams

# I Do Love You

Baby we're the perfect two, there's no complication.  
The only mathematics we need is me plus you it's the perfect equation.  
But when we're in science we create a chemical reaction.  
Ten out of Ten is our love expressed as a fraction.

In geography, to the clouds we will go.  
Out of this world to the universe our love will flow.  
We're learning in health how the heart is the strongest tendant.  
All of mine you possess, one hundred as a percentage.

Don't let people tell you about the past, as we learn that in history.  
Together we have come; our love is no longer a mystery.  
If painted on canvas, you'd be the perfect piece of art.  
That smile, those eyes, has been imprinted in my heart.

What would Socrates theory be on loves philosophy?  
He would say such chemistry, was only created by you and me.  
Thomas Edison was the inventor of electricity.  
We invented a bigger spark that gained publicity.

In legal, there is law of the criminal.  
Into my heart you shot your love, so subliminal.  
As we learn in religion about Adam and Eve.  
There's no comparison when God made you, so sophisticatedly.

I know I'm young but I know love.  
And I know an angel when I see one.  
And I'm standing here in front of you.  
And I know you feel that connection that I do too.

I guess what I'm trying to say is that you are my love.  
And every night I kneel and pray to God above.  
Thanking him for sending me an angel into my heart.  
Blessed by her presence, hopefully we'll never be apart.

If you're sad or upset, just let me know.  
And my love upon you, I will bestow.  
I will be your sunshine to the rain.  
And your aspirin when you're in pain.

When it's dark, I'll be your luminous light.  
To guide you through the loneliest night.  
Even when we get into minor discrepancies.  
I reminisce about Friday night, in which is my favourite memory.

I care for you and I do love you baby,  
I'll be on my knee to make you my lady.  
Although this won't happen for a while,  
I can't wait to see you on your father's arm, walking down the aisle.

Theo Williams

# Incessant Road

Flashes of fire in the underworld  
Inked in a 'sacred' document  
Demons devouring sinful souls  
The truth of one's key tenet  
Man's reflection will soon wither  
Thy soul will then summon hither.

Why this is but, the road to perdition.

If wine drinks the soul of man  
Disobeying the 'good' of light  
Then thou shall be committed to den  
With armies of darkness to fight  
Their soul shall perish and burn  
In the abyss of tortures turn.

Why this is but, the road to perdition.

Manslaughter is an unforgiving sin  
That turns killer into demon  
No god found a man within  
Only left with Satan to reason  
Their heart shall then vacate thy chest  
For they have lost the celestial test.

Why this is but, the road to perdition.

If vulgar words speak a man's mouth  
Thy hath choice to repent  
Tho' if not, ride a road too south  
To a pit of endless torment  
This is a demons spell upon man he curse  
Riding the road to hell in Satan's bodiless hearse.

Why this is but, the road to perdition.

If man breaks the land's law  
He abolishes God's trust  
Repenting willn't restore

A man's temptations he lusts  
If the rod is now foreign to man  
To hell, he'll slip thro' God's hands.

Why this is but, the road to perdition.

A twisted barb of treachery and lies  
Will sever and burn one's core  
Till he cannot hear an angel's cries  
That could save his world he tore  
If man partakes the fruit of deceit  
To damnation, the morning star he will meet.

Why this is but, the road to perdition.

But if hell is entered thro' lies  
Adultery, murder, profanity  
Why do we ignore the cries?  
Of starving children that fill our humanity!  
If to walk to hell thy need sin  
Then we shall walk. Walk this land we live in.

If wars are to claim the water and soil  
Is this not a pit of demonism?  
A pit of religious turmoil  
The true leaders of the triangular prism  
If the bloodshed of a thousand is not hell  
Then that demon hath cast an elusive spell.

If poverty owns the soul of child  
This is a demon we created  
That starves a famine of wild  
Out of self-righteous hatred  
Why do we wear the cross that killed?  
Our 'father' whom blood we spilled.

Many a many an animal hath died  
To the very end of man's blade  
Many a scream hath been cried  
O'er the land into air it did fade  
Fires shall be cast o'er the land  
For the true devil is all o' man.

Upon the land prophets bear testimony  
Preaching the deception of 'holiness'  
A man hath succumb and more and a many  
Reaping the soul of thy Earth that draws to confess  
Man will accede to war, money and greed  
Arrogant towards the world we need.

Why does man hurt dear loves?  
Close ones who seem to care  
Why can't we coalesce like turtle doves?  
Whose heart for one other is there?  
No, instead man does cheat and lie  
So satanic, causes the Devil to cry.

Why hath not a seer foreseen  
That Satan and demons are not real  
'Cause they're within man an ever-flowing stream  
Our soul to our devil we did deal  
Shattering all hope towards good  
That was long-ago lost within our brotherhood.

We created war, corruption, lies  
Hatred, murder, hurt, religion  
That has sinned more than the vastness of skies  
Why the Earth we created, is the road to perdition  
For if hell exists 'tis not worst  
Than the hell we created upon this Earth.

Why do man believe in a hell?  
When we created a suffering with hand  
To the netherworld 'tis parallel  
No soul will lead us to the promise land  
'Cause all Man, Woman, Catholic, Christian  
Brick by brick we built this road. Road to perdition.

This road, this path, it does end never  
'Cause within ourselves we walk, with the devil forever.

Theo Williams

# Insomnia

Oh that summer  
She left only the face  
Of my one lover  
I shalln't replace.

All night I think  
Only of her  
Beauty that'll sink  
Into my endeavour.

I journey my mind  
To remember the name  
That would sound sweet and kind  
A lip to my lips to claim.

The moon loves the sun  
Waves love the sand  
Why I let go this one  
We'd go hand in hand.

My nights are endless  
Sleepless with thought  
My soul friendless  
With your love I sought.

Your blur in my brain  
Is a beating drum  
That drives me insane  
Your spells I've succumb.

That summer on the beach  
Walking along the sand  
A kiss of cream and peach  
My craziness you planned.

Violins serenade the sunset  
We lay in arms on the hill  
This beauty b'fore me, dulcet  
Like in your hair the daffodil.



You swim in my mind  
Sing in my voice  
My love you're blind  
Your memory I rejoice.

My moon is met with tosses and turns  
Is your name Ally, Stacey or Leah?  
My heart forever yearns  
Oh my dear beloved, you are my insomnia.

Theo Williams

# My Gift To You

When the towers fell on September eleven  
Countless souls were sent to heaven  
Left families scarred and destroyed  
For this nightmare had been employed.

My mind was a witness to the yells and screams  
I thought I was trapped inside a terrifying dream  
I wept for the human indignant pain  
And felt the terror of 9/11 reign.

I watched scenes and saw the slaughter  
Of brother and sister, son and daughter  
I watched the fire eat buildings and souls  
I felt despair eating my empty hole.

Perhaps my prayer I will say  
Will bring light to a new day  
Hope for a united humanity  
Breathe peace instead of this insanity.

Lay down your weapons do not fight  
Love one another, let our hearts unite  
For when malice abounds from the dark  
It prevents light to shine within our heart.

Please surrender all your hate  
Coalesce as one, it's not too late.  
Please surrender all your fear  
Combine our hearts, let's start here.

Send this prayer to all you meet  
As this is my gift toward world peace.

Theo Williams

# My Imagination

Imagine that there is no heaven  
Above us only a sky  
Imagine that there is no religion  
To create controversy and lies.

Imagine that there are no countries  
One sea and only one land  
Imagine that there is no war  
So everyone stood hand in hand.

Imagine that people lived in peace  
No hatred, no murder, no corruption on Earth  
Imagine that there is no violence  
Only a caring, loving universe.

Imagine that there is no materialism  
No need for hunger or greed  
Imagine a brotherhood of man  
Conducting only caring deeds.

People may consider me a dreamer  
But I could dream this dream forever  
I hope that people imagine this  
And the world would come together.

Theo Williams

# My Sunrise

The chirp of birds in the early morning  
Bless my smiles with their innocent calling  
I head outside with my blanket wrapped around  
And lay there listening to this memorable sound.

Inspiring orange light of dawn, infatuating  
With all colours the sun rise is portraying  
Its cheerful glow fills my heart with serenity  
And takes me to a tranquil fantasy.

Amaranth red shimmers of vitality  
Creating the most curing reality  
Shines transparently through my soul  
And takes me to a place so beautiful.

Hues emphasise pure yellow rays of hope  
That warms my aura lost in the clouds reflective pink coat  
This morning ambience has risen bright  
Like heaven shone down with its piercing light.

There will be no melancholy, only a feeling so gay  
Because my sun, you've just started my day.

Theo Williams

# My Sunset

The sun sets on the horizon from the distant land,  
Where birds chirp and couples lay hand in hand.  
I look at the sun to say goodbye,  
To the beautiful colours that paint the sky.

Shades of orange, yellow and pink,  
Fluffy white clouds, into my heart they sink.  
And although I hate to see the sun go,  
Its beauty and love has been my show.

I've seen the sunset so many times,  
Yet it's still the most favourite sight of mine.  
Its exquisiteness strikes warm in the month December,  
Its irreplaceable memory I will always remember.

There will be no sadness, nor any sorrow,  
Because my sun, you will rise tomorrow.  
I won't feel hurt, nor feel any pain,  
Because on your way down, your beauty will reign.

Theo Williams

# Nature's Love

Waves gently kiss the edge of sand  
And crash with peaceful tune  
Ripples take the Earth's hand  
And love blossoms like spring in June.

Trees sway to the wind's whistle  
Embracing in its ever-long arms  
Writing to it a profound epistle  
And dancing in its undying charms.

Rain has an affair with the entire world  
Singing and dancing upon lips of trees  
Like clams that shelter their pearls  
And flowers that caress the honey bees.

Lightning and thunder paint the sky  
Like a perfect canvas of imagination  
That does draw Mozart to cry  
As does nature's creation.

Even though the sun and moon  
Only meet during a rare eclipse  
They entwine in the noon  
Placing their love on each other's lips.

In the lake, swimming is a dove  
Lonely he is singing  
Waiting for a companion's love  
Of happiness she is bringing.

Theo Williams

# Nature's Lullaby

Sounds of singing birds so early in the morn  
Is a beauty in life that no one can adorn.

Soothing peace of waves gently caressing the sand  
Like embracing lovers, amidst placidity they stand.

The scent of flowers, paint a smile on thy face  
Surrounded by nature's love, most peaceful escape.

Showered by warmth and richness from heavenly rays  
Extracting the best of thy soul, glowing every day.

Night befalls; the bright moon so tender  
To nature's love and heart I surrender.

I lay my head down and say goodbye  
To nature's beauty; my sweet lullaby.

Theo Williams

# Nightmares

Lying in bed nothing but the clock ticking  
Counting down before his mind starts clicking.  
The tap turns on, water dripping  
As slowly as a dead man living.

His thoughts grow louder like a beating drum  
Darker than a massacre's spectrum.  
An invisible voice murmurs his name  
Letting him know his soul is claimed.

Sounds of women and children screaming  
Fill his room with malevolent reaping.  
The atmosphere is confined by death  
As he yells to the voices in a treble clef.

The piercing sound of vengeance whistling  
Spills his blood for demonic christening.  
Lying in an ocean of sweat, so cool  
His mums yells, wake up Chris it's school.

Theo Williams



# No Matter

No matter where you are  
I will travel through my dreams  
To come find you  
'Cause without you  
Is just tearful streams.

No matter if you're broken  
I will come fix the pieces  
That are scattered  
'Cause without you  
My heart feels shattered.

No matter if you're afraid  
I will take your hand  
And guide you  
'Cause without you  
I feel lost on this land.

No matter if you're sad  
I will be your smile  
And be your happiness  
'Cause without you  
My heart frowns too while.

No matter if you forget me  
I will dream your dream  
And remind you of me  
'Cause without you  
My eyes cannot see.

No matter if you're a world away  
I will sail the seven seas  
To be at your side  
'Cause without you  
I would drown to all tide.

And if we still can't find one another  
No matter if we're still apart  
Just close your eyes

Make a wish  
'Cause I've always been in your heart.

Theo Williams

# Oh! Fear Not My Love

Oh my dear could thou not fear  
For my love a chariot awaits  
Your heart and mine intertwine  
As you were destined for my fate.

Fear not my precious my darling escape.

'I'm afraid to be loved' - says my turtle dove  
But oh! - Shall you not fear my darling  
For in my sight you giveth warm delight  
A façade to I so charming.

(My lovely) my heart you can't tear apart  
For my soul's transparent thro' your eye  
I can only love that of your sweet love  
That feeds me a saccharine high.

Oh! Fear not be loved my love for you are my sky.

Nothing you say can turn my feelings away  
From the path right into your heart  
For my love fear not `cause your prince's now here  
Forever is a journey we shall start.

The eloquence in your voice makes I rejoice  
You shall surrender to my dare  
Of a desire between us is that I require  
Like a profound love of Sonny and Cher.

My love shalln't fear love for you are the most  
Beautiful dove.

Oh! why is it you afraid of this escapade?  
To journey thro' one's soul above  
O my dearest it's my heart you are nearest  
So fear not this adventure my love!

Theo Williams

# Silent Screams

O Brethren O brethren  
Shall'th breathe blood of thy soul  
Blood and soul of an endangered  
This slaughter we slaughter doth take a toll.  
Speaketh sharp words till none left  
So sharp thy ears rupture with deaf.

'Tis disheartening screams  
Our bare hands art distort  
Greed and hunger tear at seams  
The 'monsters' we've taught.  
'Monsters' - we deny we're one  
But we're killers; murderers - who've ne'er touched a gun.

Would thou e'er harm the moon?  
Or slice our rage into the sun?  
We silence e'ery bird's tune  
Monster within - an ever-for-ever shun.  
Art thou oblivious to Mother's cry?  
Or do our bare souls continue to die?

Gaia - victim of human blades  
Cover all sheets of land  
Darkness in our hearts we can evade  
If we heed Mother's bellow at hand.  
Purgatory - shalln't we walk with haste  
For the quenched greed is all we taste.

No monster is more fearsome  
Than the mirror on the wall  
No spirit is not to succumb  
To the cruel minds we thrall.  
Mother's cry cannot be heard nor seen  
'Cause 'tis hidden by our silent scream.

Theo Williams

# Since You Left Me

Violins had played a sweet melody  
Now have lost their tone,  
Nature hath seem as lost beauty  
Whence I had witnessed an absent home.

The turtle doves that sung on our wedding day  
That chimed and captured your smile,  
Wrote to me `fore they went astray  
I wish again you walking down the aisle.

The sun doesn't shine bright no more  
The moonlight drips of deep sorrow,  
My happiness in pieces you tore  
Your smile once can I please borrow.

The ocean doth flow with pain  
Sea water from an angel's eyes,  
Your memory an aching stain  
That lashes storms at the skies.

The wind has lost its gentle caress  
Since this sadness I did speak,  
The thought of you leaving I confess  
Do draw my eyes to leak.

The rain no longer has a lullaby  
But sings a chorus of despair,  
My world's smile had waved goodbye  
When you left my heart a tear.

Theo Williams

# Steps To New World

I wander through the meadows of bliss  
Walking upon the prairie  
My ears feel a tender kiss  
From a tree - a singing canary.  
This is but a stroll, through heavenly meadows.

My feet walk slowly through the field  
Sky, shining upon this founded haven  
Through the veil - my eyes revealed  
My heart's true temptation.  
This is but a stroll, through heavenly meadows.

Glistened buttons dot the darkened sky  
Forming all types of constellations  
Stars shape an angel up high  
Sent to save our nations.  
This is but a stroll, through heavenly meadows.

My feet have fallen - I walk the Earth  
They are now bound by man  
The less I do feel of worth  
Upon this befoulment I stand.  
This is all but a stroll, through heavenly meadows.

My solitary soul - stands the ground  
A sanctuary I need with haste  
Light-years afar the haven I'd found  
This world - An Eden I will make.  
This is but a stroll, through the restoration of heavenly meadows.

Theo Williams

# The Deceptive Eye

Eyes are the windows to each and every soul  
That articulates a story in every perspective  
Seeping when sad and tightened when angry  
But can lie to us 'cause they're deceptive.

For our eyes lie to each and every one of us□  
Unable to fathom what we're capable of  
No one has seen what our eyes have seen  
Which could vary from hatred to love.

Eyes close and bring darkness upon us  
For some, a reality unseen  
This deception can cause misconception  
That traps us within a dream.

Eyes can reveal a human's personality  
But illusorily hide their story  
Misguiding reasons behind a tear  
By which the eyes lie is mandatory.

But what if these eyes did not lie and only told the truth?  
Would pain befall everyone for the truth we all lust?  
Would all be revealed inside?  
Or would a young child's eyes, be something you still trust?

Theo Williams

# The Eight Wonder

I lay here on this grassy hill  
Looking up at the sky  
There's a cloud shaped as a daffodil  
And a spotted hound up high.

My problems are released  
Into the turtle shaped clouds  
My sorrows have been deceased  
By this beauty I have found.

The birds sing a melodious chorus  
That captivates my full attention  
The clouds shape a tyrannosaurus  
That will be a perpetual retention.

A pirate ship has taken to sea  
Upon the vastness of the sky  
I can see an oddly shaped key  
That'll unlock my inner heart's cry.

Fluffy white giraffes come into sight  
Breathing happiness into my eyes  
This splendour has fulfilled my plight  
The simple elegance a natural prize.

The sun sets upon a clouded heart  
Its rays of innocence simmer my eyes  
The wonder of natural art  
Is painted with your imagination in the skies.

Theo Williams



# The Garden's Secret

The secret garden is a special place  
That is close to my heart  
It washes away yesterday's sorrow  
As I watch the new day start.

The birds start singing a sweet melody  
Awakening the flowers  
They shake off the morning dew  
And watch as the beauty showers.

The sun wakes to climb the azure sky  
Shining upon this natural secret  
Giving it a particular glow  
I feel my love at its deepest.

I find stones in the garden  
From far and wide  
Sea shore, desert, mountains  
Set my troubles aside.

I climb atop the tree house  
Play pirates and ships  
Blowing away the foe  
Whilst my fatigue gets hit.

As the end of the day is near  
I begin to weep  
The butterflies are now leaving  
As the garden goes to sleep.

The insects and birds no longer hum  
Out comes the moon  
Flowers start to fade away  
Waiting for a new day to come.

The garden now takes a nap  
I smile with no hesitation 'cause I now see  
That the garden's secret  
Is to let your imagination run free.

Theo Williams

# The Pieces Of My Heart

I was walking this lonely wilderness  
And then I met you  
I had no intention of falling  
'Cause my heart's pieces, were but a few.

My stomach filled with butterflies  
My cheeks painted with blush  
Nerves shake my knees  
And I feel my warm blood rush.

I feel as if I'm flying amidst clouds  
And sailing through the stars  
I feel as if I'm warmer than the sun  
My heart starting to heal my scar.

Her smile is pure and simple  
Like sunshine through a rain drop  
Her eyes glow brighter than stars  
A sparkle that makes my heart stop.

Her hair flutters in the wind  
Like gold silk falling from heaven  
Her heart as vast as the ocean  
Mine in her possession.

Her beauty is not all I love  
But the man she has made me  
The goodness I have done  
And being my heart's key.

Piece by piece  
She had fixed my heart  
Then as quick as she healed it  
She tore it apart.

I try and rid all the memories  
For they are forgiven not forgotten  
Every time I think about them  
I feel my heart goes rotten.

She is in love with many guys  
Some in movies some are not  
And every time I think of it  
My heart begins to drop.

It feels as if my lifeline has gone  
I just can't let go, don't know what to do  
Her affection toward other guys kills me  
Now my heart's pieces, again are but a few.

Theo Williams

# The World We Created

Broken bottles everywhere with plastic bags  
Charred pieces of glass with boxes and fags  
Ripping out plants and tearing down trees.  
Is this the beautiful environment surrounding me?

Plastic in the sea choking biodiversity with terror  
Oil suffocating organisms due to human error  
Waste disposed in the once beautiful ocean.  
Are these all acts of our human notion?

The slaughter of animals for food source and recreation  
Destroying the GBR is an act of human exploitation  
Chemical acidification, decreasing the sea's level of pH.  
By our actions, are we not changing the environments fate?

Factories expelling yellow fumes and pollutants  
Vehicle emitted gases, and plants; incongruent  
Weapons of destruction, we test in vanity.  
Is this what's become of our humanity?

Protesting to the government and politics  
To alter our ways to good from horrific  
Because if we don't heed this problem at hand  
All this pollution will be the destruction of man.

Theo Williams

# Thinking About You

I've been thinking about you  
More as each season passes  
I've been so cold and so blue  
As my heart shatters like glasses.

My words tugged away from me  
My thoughts losing their mind  
Starting to misplace my sanity  
As my heart begins to blind.

I long to hear your voice  
To me a sound so angelic  
A warmth that I rejoice  
More precious than a relic.

Your face starting to fade  
But your memory could never  
Your eyes were my escapade  
Your smile my endeavour.

An accident stole your life  
A prince took your heart  
You're a princess my wife  
That's torn my life apart.

I have bled from my eyes  
And wept from my veins  
Storms tearing at the skies  
As torrents of misery rains.

The sea is no longer blue  
The sun no longer shines  
I am always thinking of you  
But I am running out of time.

My soul has been imbibed  
From demons of sorrow  
No happiness at my side  
Tears of demise will define tomorrow.

I know you know I love you  
I know you would never forget  
But my memories are askew  
The fading I do regret.

Suicide my only friend  
Will free me from the blue  
This agony will never end  
Because every day I think of you.

Theo Williams

# This Flame Will Always Burn

I want you to know  
This.

When I look at the lucent moon  
At winter passing my window  
I think of the stars in your eyes  
And how my love for you, limits the sky.

When I look at the wrinkled logs  
The fire holding to them tight  
Ambers in my heart ignite  
Fireworks that pilot the night.

When I look at the beauty  
In the world  
I think how it leads  
Me to you  
As if all this existence  
Were but just little boats  
That sail my love towards you.

When I look at white candles  
That has a deep passion for flame  
Endows me with your spiritual presence  
My heart you forever claim.

That flame never perishes  
But will endlessly burn  
For the isles you hold out to me  
But eons, I will've yearned.

If you do forget me  
And leave only your memory  
I will stand the land  
Against the wind,  
That tries to fight the flame  
For it will always stay alit  
Even against the mightiest rains.



I will never forget the angels face  
The hands that handled my soul  
A smile that spoke more than words  
Eyes that lit up the world.

An aroma with blissful scent  
That paints a divine place  
The artistry of her lips,  
Encourage a warm embrace.

But if you ever feel  
That you're destined for me  
With saccharine desire,  
If a violin sings your words  
And kisses my ears,  
Within me the fire still burns  
Nothing extinguished  
Winter repeated  
Oh my love, oh my own,  
I feed off your affection  
For your beauty is my appetite,  
I will thank the allure in the world  
For always leading me to you, my girl.

Nor the wind, nor the storms, nor the rain  
Could ever kill this always burning flame.

Theo Williams

# This Sea Of Tears

This sea of tears is a vast wasteland  
That a maiden burdens with an imprinted hand  
Creating swells and blustery typhoons  
Breaking the core of the harvest moon  
Causing the tides to differ and change  
Producing the sea to painfully rain  
Currents of the sea try to catch the maiden  
Storms of the skies have forsaken  
The sea, for the maiden loved the sky  
And this sea of tears could do nothing but cry.

Theo Williams

# Waltz

Surround'd by lunacy  
Enclos'd in madness  
I reach for help  
But no one is there  
Higher power hath forfeit  
To the disobeys of man  
Leaked sorrows  
All `pon this land  
Thou have fled this realm  
Left an irate man in charge  
Our voice absent  
Inaudible to the scream  
Of the cry of Mother's pain  
We now must stand  
And grab our Mother's hand  
And waltz thro' this underworld  
That has been created by our leaders  
Politics and Governments  
Wars plague the Earth  
An epidemic in most hearts  
All this tyranny  
Will tear the world  
In a quarter of a half  
We must now play all piano  
All violin and trumpet  
And waltz this insanity out  
Dance away the lies  
Dance away the conspiracies  
Oust all the battles  
And waltz with a jocund company  
Wear happiness on your face  
Dispel all sadness  
On e'ery nation  
Dance felicity about  
Waltz thy joy all o'er the land  
But most of all importance  
Waltz together as a united man.



# What If

Magna Carta 1215[1]  
Granted rights to the Church in England  
And nobility signed by King John  
The launch of British democracy  
What if history was drawn?  
By the so called leaders of this aristocracy [2]

Why did bishops, abbots, peers  
Two knights from e'ery shire  
And two representatives from each town  
Meet to create the model parliament [3] at hand?  
When in history the system was not upside down  
And the Common Law [4] was recognised as the law-of-land.

What if no one had believed Mohammed? [5]  
When he climbed off the Mecca Mountain  
Would we still live the dark ages?  
'Cause Muslim empire would preserve the teachings  
Of Roman-Greco antiquity in early stages  
Thus no crusades for Europe to forge social leeching.

During the civil rights movement (1955-1968) [6]  
If black African-Americans were not oppressed by white  
Would this world see more racial dignity?  
No reason for wars or fights  
Or would this world still find the hate  
No peace or happiness to correlate?

What if race and ethnicity was not an issue  
Would this world be in harmony?  
Or would the conflict always continue  
A seemed lack of political apathy  
What if any race or colour was able to smile  
At anyone without being judgementally trialled?

What if Malcolm X [7] didn't kneel before the leader of Islam? [8]  
Would black Americans proceed to have no rights?  
If he were not starting to be minister and activist  
Would we still see blacks bowing to children of white?

Or the segregation amongst us be of a political Baptist  
What if? - is the question that remains so quiet.

How does a document articulate freedom?  
Shouldn't e'ery human be born with that trait?  
Instead of Martin Luther King [9] dreaming a dream  
To rid the world of racial hate  
The emancipation proclamation Luther signed [10]  
Gave hope to millions of chained Negro slaves  
Who were entwined in injustice of the systems mind  
Seared in flames of inequity sending them to graves.

But even one hundred years later  
The Negro is still bound  
By the chains of discrimination  
The manacles of segregation has found  
Negro's isolated on an island of poverty  
Drowning in the vast ocean of material prosperity.

What if Governments didn't wield the sceptre of deceit?  
Like when President McKinley told his people [11]  
That the USS Maine was a victimised fleet  
Of Spanish mines - thus Americans supported  
The American Spanish war, the country all contorted  
By the lies of political figures  
When the Captain of USS Maine reported  
The ship had sunk from an explosion  
From a coal bin - then investigations sought no mine  
The government inside our heads  
Like the horse of Trojan.

Hitler also wielded this fraudulent weapon [12]  
To his own people to initiate the invasion  
Telling Germany that Poland had attack first - He imprudently beckoned  
Germans then thought they had been threatened  
And followed Hitler into the war in Poland.

'Pearl Harbour a surprise attack! ' The FDR claimed [13]  
But it was `cause the US saw war with Japan  
To get into war with Germany - which Americans disagreed  
Roosevelt then illusively provoked Japan to attack first

After an 8-step plan of Naval Intelligence  
Tricked by the propaganda of surprise  
Americans marched off to the war  
Created by Government lies.

Gulf of Tonkin - President Johnson's lie [14]  
To send Americans to the Vietnam War  
There were no torpedoes in the water in the gulf - why?  
Would anyone in a right state of their mind  
Would want to wield this weapon to start conflict  
But LBJ then took advantage of a sonar man's report  
To prod Congress into escalating the war  
A war they mendaciously fought.

What if this legion of deceit  
Did not exist as of government  
Would the world be at peace?  
No reason for detriment  
Would all nations be fond of each other?  
And build a friendship together  
Or would we be in this multitude  
Of lies forever.

Mahatma Gandhi was a strong figure  
That spoke in a British ruled India  
Employing non-violent civil disobedience  
That led India to its day of independence  
'Half-naked fakir' - Winston Churchill claims  
A political enemy that uses racial aims  
The British trying to execute his rights  
But with non-violence he fought a stronger fight  
If we are able to wield the weapon of voice  
Instead of handling firearms  
Would this world be at more rejoice  
Or would this just do more harm?

What if our history is just a government lie?  
What if space, moon, sun and sky  
Does not even exist  
But we live in a frontier of deceit  
That we try to break free of this repeat  
What if these lies are the worst type of cancer?

What if, what if, what if  
Is the hardest question to answer.

[1] Magna Carta - May also be known as Magna Carta Libertatum or The Great Charter of Liberties of England was a document signed in June 1215 by King John, granting rights to both the Church in England and the nobility. This was considered a very important document in medieval England. - Watkins J [Accessed 3/09/12]

[2] Aristocracy - A form of Government by which power is held by the nobility.

[3] Model Parliament - was the term attributed to Frederic William Maitland (1295) . Was used for the Parliament of England of King Edward the first. This is where bishops, abbots etc. all met in modern format for the first time. - Nash M [Accessed 3/09/12]

[4] Common Law - A legal system which use to be the only system which actually was quite successful. Basically, this system gives great precedential weight to common law, on the principle that it is unfair to treat similar facts differently on different occasions. - Holmes W (et al) [Accessed 3/09/12]  
More blatantly, it is just common sense.

[5] Muhammad's First Revelation - A Prophet who had been said to have been visited by the angel, Gabriel who revealed to him a verse from the Qur'an. These events took place atop a mountain in Mecca. After this event he had proclaimed himself to be a prophet of Allah. - Bukhari S [Accessed 3/09/12]

[6] Civil Rights Movement - The time in history (social movement) that took place in the United States to prevent racial discrimination against Negro Americans and restore voting rights to them. Between the time of 1955 and 1968. This was predominantly in South America. Was basically a black power movement to free themselves from oppression from white Americans. - Elizabeth A [Accessed 3/09/12]

[7] Malcolm X - An African American was a Muslim minister and human rights activist. He preached black supremacy. - Haley A [Accessed 3/09/12]

[8] Leader of the Nation Islam - Elijah Muhammad.

[9] Martin Luther King - Another influential black leader whom sought peace amongst blacks and whites and dreamed a dream of no racism or discrimination.



[10] Emancipation Proclamation - executive order issued by United States President Abraham Lincoln on Jan 1,1863. This was during the civil war between North and South. Though it was not a law passed by the congress. It proclaimed the freedom of slaves in the ten states. The proclamation immediately freed 50 000 slaves. - Belz H [Accessed 4/09/12]

[11] President William Mckinley - from 1900. Manipulated the country into the American Spanish war by stating false facts about the sinking of the USS Maine. - Armstrong P [Accessed 4/09/12]

[12] Adolf Hitler - Well I'm sure we all know Hitler but for those who don't know (unlikely) was an Austrian born German politician and the leader of the National Socialist German Workers Party, which is commonly known as the Nazi party. Hitler was the founding of Nazism, the start of World War 2 and the holocaust. Olgreg B [Accessed 4/09/12]

[13] Pearl Harbour Attack - Was supposedly a 'surprise' attack led by the Japanese upon the stationed fleet in Pearl Harbour, but what many don't know is the 'surprise' was in fact a government led lie.

[14] President Johnson - Lyndon Baines Johnson (A.K.A LBJ) was the 36th president of United States. Was the reason for the escalated involvement of America in the Vietnam War.

Theo Williams

# When My Eyes Touch You

When my eyes first glimpsed upon you  
They touched your sweet lips  
A dulcet kiss of happiness.

Then they progressed to the embrace of your arms  
The yearn of your warmth  
Was captured by my heart.

They flowed with the river from your head  
The stream of elegance they saw  
'Pon your beauty my eyes tread.

Your smile shone my eyes till blind  
Enthralled by your blessedness  
All day and night - it's you I try to find.

My eyes then grab yours hand  
And dance together with friendship  
A moon by stars is where they stand.

Oh! That sparkle is my escapade  
Our journey is my endeavour  
When my eyes jazz with yours  
They will dance forever.

Theo Williams

# You Are My Sunrise

The sun is smiling as I open my eyes  
Birds serenading the awoken sky.  
I watch from my window the sun climbing a hill  
Spreading its glimmer so beautiful.

Trees catch the amber and red glow  
Rising sun embracing me with love she bestows.  
Caresses the clouds with her pink gleams  
And sees her reflection in the crystal blue stream.

I look up at the cerulean sky  
I feel God deposit heaven in my eyes.  
This view is that of celestial  
Giving a blessing upon the terrestrial.

She gives me hope to conquer my day  
Free my problems and take my sorrows away.  
She quenches my soul with kind bliss  
And injects myself with tenderness.

My dear girl you have me in a paradise  
My dear beauty you have me mesmerised  
Because you are my lovely sun rise.  
I love you.

Theo Williams

# Your Spirit Walks Freely In My Mind

We walk around on this pluvius day  
In remembrance of the strong hearted  
Whom everyday fought a great battle  
But this disease is why they departed.

We gather with tears to a ceremonial reminiscence  
Listening to the lost voices in the wind  
Melancholy songs are sung to those we miss  
Uniting us to words so mellifluous.

Candles are lit to remind us of souls  
Who so bravely overlooked their world with a smile  
We stand in a one minute silence  
Where your spirit enters my mind for a while.

I stare into the candle and see more than a flame  
Feel more than warmth, feel more than sadness  
I see an energy conflating with mine, a smile with a smile  
A tear with a tear, a light with a sickness I yearn for madness.

We sit and lay conversing with one another  
About little things in life, about interests, sharing stories  
But when the chatter dies down and my heart feels kind  
I can feel your beautiful spirit  
Walk freely in my mind.

Theo Williams