

# Colouring By Numbers

Conter	nt end of the control	
Red	1.The Basis of Foundation	5
Orang	e 1.The Understanding Game	6
	2The Search for Truth	7
Yellow	1 The Font of all Wisdom	8
	2 The Grail	9
	3 Would you Adam and Eve it?	10
Green	1.The Green Man of the Forest	11
	2. Life-the Meaning of	12
	3Life-the Living of	13
	4. Life-the Giving of	14
	5. Life-the Serving of	15
Blue	1. Life-the End of	16
	2. The Spring Years	17
	3. Time	18
	4. Love-the Meaning of	19
	5. Love-the Living of	20
	6. Love-the Giving of	21
	7. Love-the Serving of	22
Indigo	1.Love-the End of	23
	2. The Wayfarer	24
	3. The Veil of Mortality	25
	4. The Vale of Fear	26
	5. The Rite to Well Being	27
	6. The Motorway of Life	28
	7. The Vanity of Deceit	29
	8. The Triangle of Purpose	30
	9. The Development of Self	31
	10. The Expansion of Consciousness	32
	11. Judgement Day.	33
Violet	1.Ode to Self Righteousness	34
	2. The Edge of Reason	35
	3. Time Gentlemen Please	36
	4. The Tree of Life	37
	5. Infinity	38
	6. The Caduceus	39
	7. Adam's Apple	40
	8. The Witch's Tale	41
	9. The Demon's Tale	42
	10. The Whole of the Moon	43
	11. The Changeling	44
	12. The Tree of Life Too	45
	13. The Omega Factor	46
Bronze	e 1.The Ego- A Friend for Strife	47
	2. Never Judge Only Counsel	48
	3. Mental Fire	49

	4. Contemplation-the Mad Docker's Game	50
	5. Fear of Death	51
	6. Self Awareness	52
	7. The Ego- a Way of Life	53
	8. Self Pity	54
	9. The Mark of Cain	55
	10. 3 Steps to Heaven	56
	11. God- The Universal Mind	57
	12. The Dark Side	58
	13. Creature of the Night	59
	14. Seven Spirits	60
	15. Oedipus	61
	16. Twinkle	62
	17. The Winter's Song.	63
Silver	1. The Summer Years	64
	2. Glad Tidings	65
	3. Life	66
	4. The Autumn Years	67
	5. I Am- A Ghost	68
	6. Oh Foolish Pride	69
	7. Nursery Crimes	70
	8. Nursery Crimes Too	71
	9. Sunday, Sunday	72
	10. Nursery Crimes Free	73
	11. Problem Solved	74
	12. The Cosmic Flow	75
	13. Pride's Fall	76
	14.Love at First Sight	77
	15. The Winter Years	78
	16. The Wisdom Song	79
	17. Universal Song	80
	18. What if it Happened to You?	81
	19. You're a Scientist, Work it Out	82
Gold	1.Conjectural Faith	83
	2. Fate-the Final Frontier	84
	3. Father Sky	85
	4. The Philosophical Song	86
	5. Grandfather Sun	87
	6. The Deep Blue Smile	88
	7. The Mask Unveiled	89
	8. Mother Earth	90
	9. Myth-tory	91
	10. Never	92
	11. Re-incarnation	93
	12. The Book of Life	94
	13 The Circle of Time	95

14. The Elements	96
15. Inner Peace	97
16. The Future was You	98
17. God, Well you Did Ask	99
18. The Pursuit of Peace	100
19. Well. Well? Well!	101
20. God is Love	102
21. The Song of the Devil	103
22. The Sound of Death	104
23. The Understanding Song	105

# RED 1 Poem The Basis of Foundation

1. There are Natural Laws that guide our lives and mould our very being And though we think we've out grew them they're still there for our seeing, They give us our Instinctive Drive, our emotions they control And though we do not understand them they have a leading role, Basically they're a set of Laws that help us to evolve But as we grow in Consciousness they just seem to dissolve.

### Chorus

The Basis of Foundation is evolution to purpose Any other reason for existence is just Self Conscious surplus, Understanding the reality of truth will let you see the lies And with patient contemplation you'll surely end up wise.

- 2 Sometimes evolution may take the wrong direction Instead of moving forward we fall down to stagnation, We hunger for Sensory Pleasure, Self Conscious gratification Just seeing the small Picture and its minor implication, We know nothing of our Purpose all we see is Self So we live life like a lie and miss out on Spiritual Wealth.
- 3 Some People might be happy to live their lives that way They think they're in control and can really make it pay, They cloth themselves in wealth to pacify their Mind Well that's what they think but it's surprising what they find, For they miss out on a little thing that we call Inner Peace And until they truly find it mental disruption will not cease.

# Orange 2 The Understanding Game

1. We're here to understand things; it's the only way to grow I guess it's just experience to equate the things we know, It helps promote awareness of everything around And mixed with Imagination it makes you Spiritual bound, To truly understand things may take a lot of pain But believe me it is worth it for from it you will gain.

### Chorus

Come gather around for the Understanding Game We all think alike, we are all the same, Understand that and the Game you have won Life's not that complicated it should really be fun.

2 So what is Understanding, in essence I mean? And why is it so important in our Evolution Scheme, It's actually Self-Consciousness in the positive sense When you equate things to yourself and understand hence, It's the Self's Mental Growth, in essence its will It provides our perceptions and ignorance does kill.

3 And as for importance it's second to none Without its existence no knowledge is won, Sure you might know the words and recite them with passion But you'll just be a Zombie and repeat Parrot Fashion, No without Understanding you Mind does not grasp For if your Will is a Staple, Understanding's the Hasp.

### The Search for Truth

1. The search of truth is a lonely quest that takes you everywhere And sometimes it's subjective so you have to take a care, When it comes to material living it's harder to define For man in his cunning nature has the ability to refine, One man's truth maybe just a lie though it may be true to him And to question its integrity would reflect on him as dim.

### Chorus

To search for truth in life and love Is to plough through Pigeons for a Turtle Dove, Or to grasp the Wheat and disregard the Chaff And to hook another's learned gaffe.

- 2 So with subjective truth there's a selfish keeper To get the real truth you'll have to go deeper, I'm talking about the truth of the Spiritual kind The kind understood that brings Peace of Mind, I don't mean just known so don't drop that clanger For without understanding it tends to bring Anger.
- 3 No when it comes to truth understanding's the key It promotes Mental Growth and defines reality, It takes us beyond the World of our Senses And gives us the boundaries to reset our Fences, Now once understood it is never aloof You then have to look for the Ultimate Truth.

# Yellow 3 The Font of all Wisdom

1. Harry Burgess thought he knew it all And come to the intellect he always stood tall, Ask him a question and an answer he'd find Yes in his own judgment, a brilliant Mind, He could recite any Fact and remember any Figure And come to Pub Quizzes you'd hear him with vigour.

### Chorus

A Mind that's set on trivia will grow accordingly It will major on the minors and take to pedantry, It will have shallow understanding for it's based on Sand That will shift with the Fashion though stick with its Brand.

2 Yes Harry knew a lot I will freely admit But in a World full of Knowledge it was only a bit, He knew little of Subjects that weren't dear to my heart For to him they were Trivia not worthy of a start, He forsook Higher Truths for he wasn't that Deep His Mind could not grasp them so he fell asleep.

3 Yet come to the mundane he held the Chair And to Trivial Pursuit he would be there, Extolling his knowledge to all who might hear Without contradiction, not even the fear, Well I kept my distance I freely admit For if the truth be known he was a boring Git.

### The Grail

Marcus Devine, the Occultist, was looking for the Grail And as he was pretty much clueless he was prone to fail, He just saw it as a Physical thing hidden away in a Storm And so all conjecture from that point started from that form.

Sure he had Wealth, Money by Pots and could travel the length of the Land Following Legends that led him nowhere and with a Financial demand, He travelled up North; he travelled down South and went to Greece and France But all he got was aching Feet; the Legends led him on a dance.

Time and discernment slowly kicked in and his views he did refine Now it was no longer a Physical thing, it was a Bloodline, Well with that Piece of Knowledge he saved quite a bit Though some little Voice inside him told him it didn't fit.

"The Grail is got through personal effort and Service to Mankind It cannot be passed through Bloodlines; it's a State of Mind, You're looking from the wrong direction you're looking out not in Just look inside and find your Self and the Grail you'll win."

Marcus disregarded though for he was an idle sod His version of the Bloodline said it came from God, With that in mind it pacified him for he was the Christian type Content now that he knew the Secret and was immune from any hype.

And the Voice it just went away for it was unheard Leaving Marcus in his ignorance and a Theory so absurd, You see when all was said and done the Voice it had the truth The Grail wasn't a Bloodline that was too aloof.

No the Grail is there for everyone, the attainment of evolution Learn to look within it's the only real solution.

# Would you Adam and Eve it?

1. Adam took from the Tree of Knowledge and started to see more clearly Though that little crime of his was going to cost him dearly, For out of Eden he did go to face a mortal doom So though the Apple brought its Light it also brought some gloom.

### Chorus

Step away from the Tree for believe you and me Self Consciousness isn't that nice, You'll fall to despair, think life unfair And pander to all sorts of Vice

- 2 Adam now was happy, now he began to feel He could sit and think about things give his Mind a Meal, Though gloom did sometimes enter and suffocate his breath For now that he was mortal he used to think a lot about death.
- 3 Eve too now was mortal with perceptions of her own She wanted a nice House now her Kids were sown, So Adam didn't plough the Land he didn't have the time He was too busy making Bricks when God created Lime.

# **Green 5** The Green Man of the Forest

Hugh O' Hanlon now wouldn't you know You're out of your depth so your Mind I will blow, You're now in my World, just look around No one to hear, no matter the sound.

I'll introduce you to madness, a fine loyal friend Who'll always be with you, right to the end, And the end will be soon of that have no doubt For you broke the Law and need a good clout.

You chop down a Tree without my permission And kill a good Friend in an act of derision, For that you will pay and pay pretty dearly I'll take your reality so you might see clearly.

I'll destroy your Will and Spirit suppress Your Judgment is filed you have no redress, For I am the Forest including the Tree So Mr. O' Hanlon that Tree was me.

I will leave you awhile to think what I said You will go nowhere for I'm still in your Head, So ponder awhile and think what you done Reflect awhile on the mischief you've spun.

Then come up with a plan on how you'll repay me And it had better be good or your life you won't see, Don't think to defy me not that you could For I am the Green Man, I am Robin Hood.

# Life-the Meaning of

1. Some People look for meaning, a Purpose to their life Realising that without one they just end up in strife, They will champion a trivial cause and turn it to a vocation Or go to work in a high powered Job for the benefit of the Nation, It will give them satisfaction and perhaps fulfil a need But maybe not that much for they often fall to greed.

### Chorus

Looking for some meaning to help control the Day Looking for a reason for life to come your way, Looking for an answer to life's greatest Test Or just looking for a way out and think you know what's best.

2 Others don't want meaning and are just content to drift They crave for shallow pleasure to give themselves a lift, They hunt for little highs thinking they're sustainable And through these satisfaction thinking it attainable, Boredom is their driving force with the button on self destruct For they have nothing to build upon, nothing to construct.

3 Yet others look to God and feel His warm elation They put their trust in Him and He becomes their vocation, They spread the word for Him, to educate the Mind And take to doing well just because they're kind, Well each one finds his own reward and done in its own way So I'm not here to criticise, that's not a game I play.

# Life-The Living of

1. Some People look to life as a very singular thing It's there for gaining wealth, Avarice is their king, A cushion for old age maybe, well that's what they'll say It's the only way to live your life; you've got to make it pay, They think that they're successful and maybe that's the case But come to evolution they're still stuck at base.

### Chorus

How do you like to live your life In harmony or constant strife? Do you like to live in solitude Or do you crave companionship as Mental Food?

2 Some People live their lives in an arrogant daze
They think that they're superior as they look through the haze,
They think that they're aloof, protected by a bubble
And care not for their actions that often lead to trouble,
For I'm afraid their attitude often leads to friction
As others of their kind read a different fiction.

3 Others try and live for the betterment of Mankind
They lose themselves in Service for the Peace of Mind they find,
They like to work for the Greater Good whatever it might be
For from it they get understanding of true reality,
They also like the solitude to help them contemplate
As they want to have a deeper meaning of the things that we call Fate.

# Life-the Giving of

1. The laying down of life to some is a noble act
Yes they'll sacrifice themselves for a truth that's inexact,
They'll blindly give themselves to any misguided cause
In their search for Heaven they break the Spiritual Laws,
Little knowing of the consequences they condemn themselves to Hell
In the pursuit of personal glory they damn themselves as well.

### Chorus

Life is such a precious thing that should not go to waste Treat it with respect and you will get the taste, To give in life is a noble act though it's in need of clarity For when you actually give your life it's to an act of Charity.

2 And the ones that go to war think God is on their side A very comforting thought that soothed them when they died, Yet both sides fight for God so how does that equate For I know He's everywhere but does He really live in hate? You see basically in essence their perceptions aren't quite right God's a loving Father who doesn't like His Kids to fight.

3 Some People throw their lives away for they are devoid of hope They think their lives are just despair and lose the will to cope, Suicide's their only option, at least that's what they think So they condemn themselves to Spiritual Ruin in which they quickly sink, To take your life with your own free Will is the ultimate in crime You deprive your Soul of the right to growth and lose your right to time.

# Life-the Serving of

1. Is life just a Sentence, part of a bigger Story Where we play our part and share in all the glory? Where we mould as one for the good of everyone And work to help each other for Avarice is done, Where Pride has lost its place for humility was stronger And Love has found a home for Anger rules no longer.

### Chorus

The serving of life is like doing time With the Mark of Cain as the only crime, It can be traumatic and also a bind Until you realise its a State of Mind.

2 Is life just a Sentence where you have no real decision? You fall to others influence and often their derision, Everything you do seems to be under their control And the only way it got like that was they took a dominant role, You feel like you are on your own with no one to give you aid You face despair every day, your future's just decayed.

3 Is life just a Sentence that you found in a Book? You didn't quite understand it and you're too scared to take a look, Sure you'll talk about it and in a knowing way Though when it comes to experience you haven't had much to say, You'll major on the minor things because to you they matter Yet come to anything worth your while your Logic it will batter.

# Blue 7 Life-the End of

1. People think that when you die you're just buried in the ground Live life to the full they'll say, take it where it's found, They cannot see beyond their death, to them it's just the end And to dwell upon the subject makes a morbid friend, So they're happy in their ignorance well that's what they think For with their little understanding life can sometimes stink.

### Chorus

Life's just for living death's just the end Then what will happen, don't tell me my Friend, For I'd rather not know as it fills me with dread Who really knows what happens when you're dead.

2 Others believe that through Heaven and Hell you get Eternal Life In a place of Spiritual Bliss or one of constant strife, Depending on your way of life and if judgment you can pass You'll end up with a Golden Halo and a strong liking for Mass, Though if you fail you get hell, what a condemnation Torment and Torture, Fire and Brimstone what a combination.

3 Others think that when you die you come back down again It could be as a Rabbit or even a Great Dane, They follow the Law of Consequences to help them through their life And try to get the balance right so Karma sends no strife, Each one has a different view and each view has its flaws So study hard and concentrate then tell me which is yours.

# The Spring Years

In the Spring Years life seems to be the best Life is there for living, vitality and zest, I have no Financial worries what I earn I keep I like to Party all the time I also like to Sleep.

Look to the future, what's the point it's now I don't make any Plans I wouldn't know how, My life is just beginning so I'm content to drift But if I find my niche I can quickly shift.

You might think me lazy that's up to you I guess I have a different view point, I couldn't care less, As long as I have Money, happiness I've found So forget about ambition, to that I'll not be bound.

I have all the time I need, more than you could know Life is there for living that's what gives its glow, You might think me wild but that is not the case I'm really not that different I just live a faster pace.

I don't waste time on boring things, that is not my way No I want excitement to get me through the Day, One day I might settle down, that I can't be sure For Family Life in comparison, well it's pretty poor.

Married with Children, what about the Cost? I don't see the point as come to it I'm lost, No I like my freedom, I love myself too much Though I wouldn't say I'm selfish, well not as such.

No come to life I would rather be on my Jack For the thing about being grown up, you're always looking back.

### Time

1. When I get older and have more time I'll look at life with a view to refine, I'll reassess with improvement in mind To better myself and perhaps be more kind, But not at the moment for time should be fun Life is for living and I'm on a run.

### Chorus

Time is there for your control If you can't it takes a dominant role, And when it does it just goes faster For time you see is a hard Taskmaster.

2 As I matured my priorities changed Me and my leisure were suddenly estranged, I took me a Wife with Children in mind And joined in Society along with its bind, I just lived to work I had a Family to keep It was no life I lost lots of Sleep.

3 Now that I'm older I still haven't the time My life is still hectic, it's hard to define, Though sometimes I look back there's nothing to gain For in retrospect my life was just pain, Maybe next lifetime things will work out But not in this lifetime as there's no time about.

# Love-the Meaning of

1. Some people look to Love as the answer to a prayer They want to be in love and have someone that's there, They need to serve a purpose to give their life some meaning For from it they get joy, sort of emotional preening, Once they find this State of Mind they'll guard it with their life For they know that if they lose it they'll have loneliness and strife.

# Chorus

Love is the fulfilment of a Dream Love is the Cat that's got the Cream, Love is the transference of bliss Love is the actions of a kiss.

2 Others find Self Love through serving of a cause It seems to fill a gap and should be worthy of applause, They tend to find Self Righteousness though so it nulls their aim They lose track of the Big Picture and just know how to blame, They dedicate themselves to a life controlled by Pride Which has its own Agenda from which they can not hide.

3 Yet others find Love through the Spiritual Word
They see the vanity of reality and find it quite absurd,
They want to live a Selfless life so in balance they will grow
As they contemplate Enlightenment you are just what you know,
Sure they act in Service but without Self Righteousness
For humility's the watchword, their Pride they will suppress.

# Love-the Living of

1. To be in love is a Sensuous Lift
No, much more it's a Divine Gift,
Though it does lift your Senses it does so much more
It gives you a Purpose, something to live for,
It gives you new meaning to enhance your Day
And makes you see reality in a different way.

### Chorus

Life seems different when you're in love The mundane doesn't matter for your Mind is above, You see hidden meaning and live life to the full For with her Light inside you it never gets dull.

2 Yes Love in its essence enhances your Being And alters the way in which you are seeing, It gives you true purpose from which you grow It injects you with kindness in the Seeds that you Sow, It inspires you with Confidence and gives Self Esteem You don't need that solitude you're part of a Team.

3 Love as a State of Mind is a pleasure to be in You don't think now in negative ways that's gone in the Bin, You see life now as a positive thing, dare I say it bliss And know full well that if it went you would sorely miss, So love life to the full I say, that is why it's there Learn to live then learn to love and finally learn to care.

# Love-the Giving of

1. The giving of Love is a special thing that cannot be expounded The joyfulness and fulfilment leave you quite astounded, It completely lifts your State of Mind and ignites your Mental Fire It elevates your Senses while expanding your desire, Yes to give your life to someone else really makes your Day And with Love in your Heart selfishness goes away.

### Chorus

When you give your Love away It seems a heavy price to pay, But when you get it back again Joyfulness won't lack or feign.

2 Sometimes this Love though it only goes one way Life becomes very draining; it's a high price to pay, You feel very bitter and your resentment quite grows And though you cannot help it the Love it still flows, So you're in contention, your Emotions are mixed It throws you into turmoil and you walk around transfixed.

3 Have it returned though and it's a different matter Joy on two levels and your Senses will flatter, You'll know life is worth living and take to it with glee And love every moment for now you can truly be, You'll savour every second as if it was your last Yes the transference of Love cannot be surpassed.

# Love the Serving of

1. Imagine the Well Being from serving a cause The sense of fulfilment, now stop for a pause, Keep that same feeling and take in its glow Open up your Senses and let that Love flow, Feel it inside you and enjoy the lift For what you have is a Spiritual Gift.

### Chorus

Love is a Selfless Act repaid in kind It raises our Spirit and gives Peace of Mind, It gives our life purpose, a yearning to serve And a sense of well being to calm any Nerve.

2 So there you have it, the Spirit with in Knowing about it isn't a Sin, It's not to be feared for it's a good Friend Repaying in kindness good deeds and amends, Learn to love it for it means you are growing You're being repaid for the Seeds you are Sowing

3 So how do you get it, you must want to know? It's only through Service that you actually grow, A Selfless Act is all it takes; it's really not that hard Then the Law of Love comes to play, you have a winning card, You have to give to receive that's the only way Learn to know, act to grow and have a pleasant Day.

# Indigo 11 Love-the End of

1. When she left me I thought there was no other She had been my Soul Mate and not just my Lover, I thought I was on my own for I'd loved and lost I thought that my sacrifice was not worth her cost, For though it was meant to be she didn't see it that way For she had it in her Mind that I was meant to pay.

### Chorus

The end of Love is the end of the Road You think your life is over your Heart has no abode, Time passes slowly as you fall down to grief And in your State of Mind you'll get no relief.

- 2 My Mind tripped despair and I saw no way out My Emotions were mixed, would I cry, would I shout? I saw no future and time meant nothing I just sat there staring at my Gold Wedding Ring, I was trapped in a World of my own creation A World comprising of my own devastation.
- 3 Maybe one Day my emotions will change I'll get strength of mind and bring them into range, I'll look at my life with vigour anew And forget about the chance that I went and blew, Maybe one Day, I'll say wait and see For at this moment now, well it just isn't me.

# The Wayfarer

1. Some people think that Angels are there to guide your path Others are more cynical and think it one big laugh, I tend to keep an Open Mind, it's the only way And if these Angels do exist imagine what they could say, The Knowledge that these Beings possess would be worth a listen And when it's truly understood your Soul would surely glisten.

### Chorus

Who really knows what lies beyond reality And is it good enough just to say wait and see? No surely it is better to try and find out For if nothing else it removes all self doubt.

2 They say that these Angels are Messengers of the Divine And come to Enlightenment they definitely shine, They help us find our purpose and offer up as Guides And give us their protection on life's bumpier rides, So if they exist I welcome them and see them as our Friends We both have the same interests and strive for divine ends.

3 Angels sometimes come to Earth with a mortal yoke In fact to see them in this guise they look like humble Folk, They too will help you on your way with wisdom that it sound Ask them the right questions and the answers quickly found, They could be anyone you meet as we're all the same So treat them all accordingly and listening is the game.

# The Veil of Mortality

1. We tend to live our lives under the influence of time Not with real time though, time of Man's design, Time that says that death's the end and birth is the beginning Time of the Linear kind that's measured by our spinning, This I will call Mortal Time and call it with good reason For unlike the other time it's not measured by the Season.

### Chorus

Man's time inspires ignorance of the Cosmic Wheel It caters not for rebirth death's it's only seal, It's geared not for the life beyond only for the Day So perceptions gained from it have little much to say.

- 2 Now the other time that does exist follows Nature's Plan Everything is under it including wayward man, Birth and death then rebirth for life does go on Evolution is the spur that it acts upon, Natural Time I'll call it and unlike man's time tedium It's there for evolution, in fact it is its medium.
- 3 So there you have Two Times which one is the Veil If you think it's Man's time you've hit it on the nail, Believe in the Seasons and you will find Immortality But as Time goes in Circles I'll say wait and see, Believe in Time in the Linear Sense and you'll miss the point It will put a Veil around your Head and you won't see the joint.

### The Vale of Fear

1. We all walk through the Vale of Fear that some of us call life To some it is a tortured journey tormented by strife, They blindly walk it Day by Day, blind, without a clue Little knowing what it's about just what they're going through, They don't see an end to it just a dusty Track So they trudge on endlessly never looking back.

### Chorus

You have to walk the Vale of Fear to truly find your Self To know your strengths and weaknesses and gauge your Mental Health, You're here to grow in understanding through experience of life And the only real way to get it is to go through strife.

2 Others though have understanding in a moderate way They believe they've walked the Vale before it isn't their first Day, They see the Vale as retribution for actions they've performed And by facing strife it balances and they're magically transformed, I suppose with this State of Mind life does run much better But I tend to think that having it still makes life a fetter.

3 Yet others see the Vale of Fear as a challenge to excel And freely face life's struggles and generally do well, They see it as a time to grow and purify their Mind And look for every opportunity to shake their Mortal Bind, They look to life with understanding for it is the key And by seeing it for what it is, it's just mortality.

# The Rite to Well-Being

1. Some People find Peace of Mind sitting in the Pews And listening in serenity digesting the Good News, They feel it lives within themselves, now don't think that absurd For the Good News in its essence is the Living Word, From it you get Spiritual Life from the Light above But when you start to understand it, it turns it into Love.

### Chorus

The Rite to Well Being is Service to Mankind The outcome of Well Being is true Peace of Mind, The cause of Well Being is mutual compassion And the effect of Well Being is Emotional passion.

2 Others find their Peace of Mind through the Charitable act They walk around with Collection Boxes to emphasise the fact, It fills them with joy untold to see the good they've done And think about the impending Grace that they must have won, For Charitable Acts release Love of which they'll get their share You see in a Spiritual way it really pays to care.

3 Yet others find their Peace of Mind through admiration
They seem to crave for flattery as a strong vocation,
They love the lift of an Ego boost and want it to a surplus
It becomes their joy in life, it becomes their Purpose,
And I suppose in a shallow way it fills a certain void
Though come to real Peace of Mind you still get much annoyed.

# The Motorway of Life

1. Some people take the Inside Lane when it comes to Being They trawl behind larger Trucks that hamper what they're seeing, They also have the Slip Roads contending for their space And have to brake occasionally so they can have a Place, Now could this be a Metaphor for Emotional Life The large Trucks are the problems and the Slip Roads are the strife.

### Chorus

The Road of Life is a Three Way Lane Take your pick and pick your pain, Sure we'll get there in the end Once we have driven round the bend.

2 Others take the Middle Lane finding it much better I suppose you'd call them Rational, without the Emotional fetter, They overtake the larger Trucks work their problems out And are not affected by the Slips they no longer have Self Doubt, Occasionally a faster Car might take up their space They'll question their reality and show a Spiritual face.

3 Yet others take the Fast Lane, a Spiritual Life They have no truck with the Inside Lane, Emotional strife, Sometimes they'll use the Middle Lane, Intellectual queries But they'll quickly return back with Religious Theories, Each one is a Metaphor for how you get through life Take your pick and rev. you Engine, just keep out of strife.

# The Vanity of Deceit

1. David Lilly was a clever Chap in an articulate sort of way Though he had a devious Nature so no one believed what he'd say, Of course he did not know that, he was Self Deluded He thought with telling Stories belief was still included, David could not help himself, he was a Compulsive Liar That was to be his downfall; it dropped him in the mire.

### Chorus

The Vanity of Deceit is illusionary defeat Come to reality perceptions cannot be, Remember that point well or else you'll dwell in hell Emotional Turmoil, something you cannot foil.

2 No David thought he could hold his own in any conversation He could blag and bluster with such ease no matter the occasion, Now life being as it is he was bound to meet his match And this Being was Supernatural for there always is a catch, You see David met a Leprechaun and craved his Pot of Gold And though he was a Coward greed did make him bold.

3 He tried to tell the Leprechaun he had no need for Money
He was a wealthy man already, who lived off Milk and Honey,
Any Money that he had he gave it all to Charity
He said it helped him understand, see things with more clarity,
He said that if he had the Gold he'd give it to the Poor
At which point he lost his Wealth for the Leprechaun knew the score.

# The Triangle of Purpose

1. Some People live their lives controlled by their own Pride They revel in Self Love and from it will not hide, Everything is self interest that's the only way they work Come to Others plight responsibility they will shirk, They think they are superior in the intellectual way You see when it comes to truth they've little much to say.

### Chorus

The Triangle of Purpose is your motivational force Pick the one that you want and it sets the course, It all comes from Love though it isn't one sided Pride is Self Love and Anger misguided.

2 Others take to Anger and keep it in their Heart They feel that they are powerless and tear themselves apart, They freely blame others when the fault's their own And from this Act of Lunacy bitter Seeds are sown, They see life as their Enemy and Fate as just a Foe And keep it all inside them and watch their Anger grow.

3 Others take to Love and look to the Big Picture Situations change, they are not a permanent fixture, Life's sometimes a struggle but it builds experience From it they get stronger, they have the Mental Strength, They tend to be quite Selfless for they understand the truth Life is there for experience and reality's not aloof.

# The Development of Self

1. Some People might look all their lives for Inner Mental Health They'll talk about their Inner Child or looking for their Self, They'll go into the wilderness with that thought in Mind And sit alone in solitude to see what they can find, There are many ways to find your Self just keep away from din For you need the peacefulness to truly look with in.

### Chorus

To develop your Self is not that hard Just contemplate and be on your guard, All you do it look with in And try and find a Deadly Sin.

2 To find your Self is to look within, it's the only way
And if you know what you're looking for you can really make it pay,
For with knowledge understood you alter your very Being
Contemplate what I've just said you'll be surprised in what you're seeing,
Yes you can change yourself it's not that hard to do
Just sit back and listen awhile you'll be pure before I'm through.

3 Now to truly find your Self you have to purify your Mind You get rid of those Negative Aspects that make you feel unkind, These are just Character Flaws that you can do without They hamper your evolution and fill you with Self Doubt, Seven in all, the Deadly Sins, I suggest you look them up For when you recognise them they quickly get forsook.

# The Expansion of Consciousness

1. Some People believe in an outside force beyond their understanding They turn to it with Prayer should life get too demanding, They might see it as a Loving Father or an Avenging Force It matters little really as it is just the source, No it's the belief that matters, it spurs Imagination You learn to think beyond reality seen or mental stagnation.

### Chorus

Learn to look beyond your Eyes, expand your Consciousness Then you'll see the real truth and lose your selfishness, You'll see life then for what it is truly Peace of Mind So go ahead and look beyond lose that Mortal bind.

2 From this belief once manifest understanding grows You want to know what lies beyond those dreaded death throes, Heaven and Hell, Re-incarnation, which one holds the key You think about the Subject and grow accordingly, Then you look for something else, has your life got meaning Though by now with evolution it will have a Spiritual leaning.

**3** As time goes by you grow some more by developing the theme You recognise you have a place in Nature's grandest scheme, You search for Spiritual Wisdom to aid you in this plight For though you are Enlightened you still crave the Light, You get a deeper understanding of life and all its woes And have no fear of death, well maybe just the throes.

# **Judgment Day**

1. Some people think of judgment day and it fills them full of dread Believing that for it to occur they must first be dead, They think that when it finally happens they're already doomed For their life, well as it is has already bloomed, Heaven and Hell is not for them it goes against normality They don't want to leave this life they quite like their reality.

### Chorus

Judgment day will come your way, it is bound to happen Have no fear; don't shed a Tear when the Judgment Hat's on, Here's something to ease your Mind and put it in good health When it comes to judgment it's done by your Self.

- 2 Others believe in Re-incarnation so come back again They still have a judgment to apportion out the blame, They have the Law of Consequences to uphold that cause And it does not do to break those Spiritual Laws, You might come back down again as a Cat or Frog or Lark Not quite the same reality but in the same Ball Park.
- 3 Some may think this judgment may happen when they're living And go through life accordingly forgiven and forgiving, They think it as a stage of evolution that happens when they're pure It's just the death of their Old Self, simple nothing more, Then they are Spiritually Reborn to a State of Mind that's Heaven Or putting it in other words a Spirit that is leaven.

# Violet 13 Ode to Self Righteousness

Oh Lord above grant unto me the ability not to see So when I look at reality I cannot see the poverty, And when I kneel upon one Knee and pray out loud and constantly I want to feel that You're with me without distraction that's my plea.

So come on Lord set me free, I don't want to see the poverty I know about reality so it need not bother me, My bond is only set to Thee I have no need of company The lesser Souls that come to be, they're the ones in poverty.

They don't know You, unlike me, that is their reality And unlike me they cannot see that You and me were meant to be, No Great Lord from them I'll flee I don't need them for company With their life I don't agree, their understanding's pretty twee.

What they do is no concern to me, I have my own reality A reality with Thee and me away from all this poverty, Now I know that You agree for you think the same as me And You hate the poverty realising it was not meant to be.

It's only greedy men you see, they create their reality A reality I don't want to be so please Great Spirit set me free, So when I'm blind I cannot see, all that's left is You and me And with that sort of company what need have I for reality.

So as I kneel upon one Knee and talk with You in equality Knowing that I'll soon be free transcending this reality, I have a boon to ask of Thee, I mean after You have set me free Instead of saying Thee and me from now on I'll just say We.

# The Edge of Reason

1. On the Edge of Reason you'll find a Mantle-place
That carries all the Statues with a Religious Face,
They're not quite Superstition they really did exist
It's just that over time they were enhanced by the mist,
Where once they were just People now we call them Gods
Now I'm sure if they were alive today with that they'd be at odds.

### Chorus

Time has a way of altering things beyond our recognition It seems to take reality and add some Superstition, It glosses over People's faults and lauds them through tradition So by the time you hear the Story it has a new rendition.

2 So how did it come to be, why were their lives embossed For with it there was a downside, their message became lost, They were seen as Supermen, above the range of man Thus nulling the real message that anybody can, You see the Word is open to everyone, it's not something elite When you talk of elitism the word ends up in defeat.

3 So these men were lauded and the message it got lost And we went back to ignorance that was what it cost, We idolised the People instead of following the word I guess we found it easier to dwell in the absurd, We still kept our vices thinking they would back our cause So basically we condemned ourselves, controlled by our own Flaws.

### **Time Gentlemen Please**

1 Growing old is a fact of life; well that's what they say Just look around, its Common Sense your Body does decay, Everything falls to age it's just a natural thing You're born, you live and then you die has a familiar ring, Yes growing old is a truth, one you can't ignore And to see it any differently breaks a Natural Law.

### Chorus

You can grow old if you like, that is up to you Me though I think differently, old age I will not woo, You might think I'm being eccentric and that's just being kind For I believe Eternal Youth is a State of Mind.

2 People though through History had a different view
They believed that they could live forever based on what they knew,
Alchemists they called themselves, they looked for this Stone
That took away all illness and threw to them a bone,
It meant that they could never age; well that's what they thought
So you see another view, it's surprising what you're taught.

3 The Mythologies had the view though hidden in their Text They believed they could live like Gods, well whatever next! Ireland had Tir Na Nog, the Land of the Ever Young And Ancient Greece had their Stories, ones they eagerly sung, Dionysus was one of them as was Heracles Tasks They were about Eternal Youth once you've removed the Masks.

### The Tree of Life

1. The Tree of Life is an Ancient Symbol worth your while in knowing The Kabbalists studied it to help them in their growing, They believed it to be a Cosmic Tree symbolic of the Universe With Ten Sections called Sephiroth, interaction to disperse, Nine Sections were set in Triangles for the sake of harmonising And finally you had the Tenth with everything it ties in.

### Chorus

The Tree of Life has perplexed many and for many Years So perhaps it's time for understanding to take away the Tears, The Tree of Life is not that hard, it's really not demanding All it is in essence is the Levels of Understanding.

2 The Norse too had a Tree of Life so things might get confusing We'll try and find a common thread to help us with our musing, Nine Worlds of Creation, each one with a link Incorporated as a whole, making Ten I think, So it is the same thing, just in a different guise Now it's time to work it out, take off its disguise.

3 If every man's a Universe then it's time to look within And the Number Ten's significant so that's where we'll begin, It's actually the Levels that the Soul has to climb For a Oneness with the Universe and Enlightenment to shine, I won't give too much detail out for I've put the point to bed It's the Journey of the Soul on its way to its God-head.

### **Infinity**

1. The Symbol of Infinity is another Ancient Sign The Horizontal Eight is the Symbol's design, It's Symbolic of Precession if you want to know the truth It's not really that difficult, understanding's not aloof, I will take it a little deeper so you might truly know For understanding symbols is the only way to grow.

### Chorus

Time on a grander Scale is measured by the Age Each one last 2,000 years and then you turn a Page, You go right round the Zodiac and then you start again This goes on for Eternity, Precession is the name.

2 So what actually is Precession then, its Universal time The Lunar Month, the Solar Year, it's the next in line, It takes over 26,000 years so it's done in Stages Each one lasts 2,000 years and we call them Ages, It's the Sun's projected Journey through the Constellations around We call them the Zodiac so the answers quickly found.

3 The Symbol actually works like Two Spinning Reels Each one turns the other like a couple of Wheels, The Larger One is the Ages if that will help you cope And if you want their Names just read the Horoscope, The Small One has the Attributes which are the Elements Air and Earth, Fire and Water if that makes any sense.

### The Caduceus

1. The Caduceus is another Sign you might find appealing Found in many places it symbolises healing, First recorded in Mesopotamia almost 5,000 years ago It's a strange design, one that you should know, Two Snakes entwined a Winged Wand crossing at Four Places And come to hidden meaning it has Three distinct faces.

### Chorus

The Caduceus in essence what is it about It has so many meanings it leaves you stuck in doubt, So go on have a guess, tell me if you can Put it all together and what you have is man.

2 Now the First of the Three meanings concerns the Elements
The Snakes are Fire and Water, entwined in the Conscious sense,
The Wand symbolises Earth and the Wings they just mean Air
So that's the First meaning the Seconds almost there,
It concerns the Life Forces with Spiritual the Winged Wand
The Snakes are Masculine and Feminine so we'll quickly move along

3 So finally the last meaning, the Chakras come to play
The mergence of the Life Forces if that will help you on your way,
The Wand's Head is the Crown and the Wings become the Brow
The Snakes' Heads are the Throat, is it any clearer now?
The Four Points that they meet just finish the case
They're the Heart and Solar Plexus, the Abdomen and Base.

# Adam's Apple

1. Adam ate of the Tree of Knowledge and he knew good from evil Quite an Apple really for it contained a Weevil, He found himself Self Consciousness quite a useful tool Though if not used with good intent it can make you feel a fool, You take on board what others say to a negative degree For they might have their own agenda, one which you can't see.

### Chorus

Adam and the Tree of Knowledge, what was that about? And did it really happen for of that I have a doubt, You see it was Symbolic; the chance of truth was nil What it actually stood for Man evolved Free Will.

2 So now he found discernment he thought for himself He could take the Road to Enlightenment and find a Spiritual Wealth, Or he could take another Road and try Material Gain The choice was up to him, which would keep him sane, The Story never told us which one held his conviction It talked of retribution, oh and his eviction.

3 So what then was Eden if not instinctive living? He did not steal the Apple, it was there for giving, When he ate the Apple Man evolved Free Will He had a heightened State of Awareness quite a bitter pill, For unlike all the other Animals Adam now was fated Out of all the rest of them he knew he was naked.

#### The Witch's Tale

1. People used to love me for I had their Hearts
They come to me in droves for the Healing Arts,
They pestered me for Potions when love was in the air
And sought my good advice thinking it was fair,
To them I was a Saviour immersed in Herbal Lore
In fact their only hope for they were far too Poor.

### Chorus

People disrespect me and think I'm underhand They think I work with evil under the Devil's command, They burned me by the Thousand just because of fear And all because of Mac Beth, damn that Shakespeare.

- 2 Though come the Middle Ages things began to change They said that I was evil and had the Devil in my range, They said that I used Curses against the Rich and Proud They said I caused misfortune and said it rather loud, I never caused misfortune I'm afraid that came from Fate But that didn't stop the Burnings, it didn't stop the hate.
- 3 Nowadays though to People I've become a joke Guess I'm an easy target, one they'll eagerly poke, They have no understanding, in ignorance they stand tall So they talk in stereotypes, Broom Sticks, Warts and all, Now it's time to change though, their perceptions I will smother I am just a Pagan who worships the Earth Mother.

### The Demon's Tale

1. Some people call me a Demon like it was an insult But it's not always been that way, it's the Christians fault, They needed a Scapegoat to make up for their failings And that Kid was me; I was blamed for all their ailings, If they really knew me they would hang their Heads in shame They're the ones responsible; they're the ones to blame.

### Chorus

I am the Light that shines so you can truly find your way
I have the wisdom needed though you won't hear the words I say,
You think I'm evil well I'm afraid you've been told a lie
And now because of this you've lost your way and lost the reason why.

2 My actual name is daimon if you can understand the Greek And as to its real meaning it's not that hard to seek, It means Divine Power or even Fate or God Does that really sound like evil, no I'm a caring bod, Anyway we'll move on for I'm not one to whine I'm rooted in the Sanskrit from div which means to shine.

3 So what actually am I then when you take away the lies I'm a Spiritual Advisor so from me you get wise, I'm an intermediary between you and the divine So if the divine is Endless Light you could call me the shine, No I'm not an evil thing that was man's creation I am here to guide your Path and add to your elation.

#### The Whole of the Moon

1. The Moon does have an influence beyond our understanding Though we think we know it because we've had a Lunar landing, Sure we know about the Tides and the Menstrual Cycle But if you think that's all it does that's taking the Michael, No the Moon does more than that it exerts a powerful pull And if you want to find it out go outside when it's Full.

### Chorus

The Moon is more than a Ball of Rock with Craters on its Face And though we think we've conquered it that is not the case, We know nothing of its power our understanding's dull It's Waxing and its Waning, its influence when Full.

2 The little bit I do know won't help you with your plight Basically it's not that much, it comes out when its Night, When it's on the Wax it's a time for growth and doing well Good fortune and achievement and the Healing Spell, When it's on the Wane it's a time for undoing harm And the banishment of Spells if that don't cause alarm.

3 The Astrologers believe it takes a powerful stance And in Day to Day affairs it exerts its influence, It unleashes creativity from the Zodiac around And when it is between the Signs restlessness is found, That would make it a medium to the Cosmic Power To enhance creative flair and stop it going sour.

# The Changeling

1 I did not believe in Fairies well that's not strictly true I thought that they were Nature Spirits just by what they do, The Stories that I heard of them really took the Cake I mean stealing Human Children, well for goodness sake, Though looking back with hindsight I think that I was wrong For I met this man and their influence was strong.

### Chorus

Planning on a Family, keep an Eye on that First Child For the Fairies they will take it and leave something defiled, You might think that it is Human, that is not the case For it's just a Changeling that has a Human Face.

2 Now the man who I refer to lived like an Animal
He had a voracious appetite that did not know when full,
His House was not a Pig-Sty they were more hygienic
Seriously the Place did stink and I really mean it,
He always phoned his Mother for directions in life
Though she didn't really want him, he caused her too much strife.

3 Now with the Story so far you might think him just a slob A sad pathetic half man encased in a blob, There's nothing Supernatural well that's what you'll claim But his Mother had a Sister whose Eldest was the same, And finally the coup de grace to prove my case is strong His Mother believed in Fairies, that tells me something's wrong.

### The Tree of Life Too

The Tree of Life has another meaning you might find surprising It's actually used in Genesis for the knowledge its disguising, Should you eat of the Tree it will fill you with elation But before I get too involved we've the Six Days of Creation.

They are just markers for that self same Tree, To truly understand them just think One, Two, Three, The First Day is a Passage the Second Day is Two, The Third Day is Three Passages does that leave a clue?

The Fourth Day becomes One again, Fifth is Two then Three Put them all together and they look just like a Tree, Now the Passages are Genealogies and hidden in the name Is the knowledge that you're seeking to light the Eternal Flame.

The Hebrew Alphabets Symbols they have their own meanings When you understand them you know their Spiritual Leanings, So back to the First Say then God said 'let there be light' Eden and its Rivers if it will help you in your plight.

Then God divided the Waters would be Cain and Seth It could have been Abel but he had met his death, Then you have Grass, Herbs and Fruits or Japheth, Ham and Shem And as Day Four is an expansion Shem repeats again.

Day Five is an expansion this time Fowl and Fish Just think Cain and Seth if it will help you with the dish, Nahor to Rebekah and the Sons of Abraham and Keturah Leaving us Day Six and a purer aura.

God brought forth the living Creature, made Man in His image And finally He blessed them, not really a scrimmage, So you have the Generations of Ishmael, the battle's nearly done All that's left is Jacob's Sons and their Sons, you've won.

# The Omega Factor

1. People think that the End of Time won't be to their taste They look upon their lives afresh and think it such a waste, They seem to think it means their death and it gives them fear For they have got comfortable and they like it here, So what really is the End of Time, does it really herald doom Perhaps I could enlighten you and take away the gloom.

### Chorus

The End of Time is nothing special it just means you have won You've got through life, past its test, your evolution's done, You don't need time any more it has served its use So now it's served its Purpose you can cut it loose.

2 The End of Time can go Two Ways, it is down to choice The First One that I'll deal with, you get a Spiritual Voice, With this you find Enlightenment and with this you get proof For once you get Enlightenment you have Eternal Youth, Time is not your captor now, you leave all that behind You don't need to save for old age; you've lost that Mortal bind.

3 So then you have the other way, carry on as you are You'll just evolve to non existence for the course its par, You'll do it through sterility; the Sperm Count will just fall You might have time to change your ways, I guess it is your call, By the way it's started now; see it's not that bad You didn't even know it, you really are that sad.

# The Bronze Rage 17 The Ego-a Friend for Strife

The Ego's like a little Child that thinks it knows it all It has a blinkered vision and so destined to fall, It does not see the Big Picture without Parental Guidance It's Mind's set in the insular, a Sword not a Lance.

The Ego is a handicap to Spirituality
It knows nothing of the Greater Good its one concern is 'me,'
It's actually an evolution of our Survival Laws
Injected with Self Consciousness creating Seven Flaws.

The Ego is a selfish home inhabited by Pride That fights all day with Envy, you'll often hear them chide, 'I want one because he's got one' and other constant moans Well unless I have it wrong and your names is Jones.

The Ego is a catalyst for most of the World's ills In its hunger for energy it rapes, steals and kills, It is a raging Fire that grows with each feeding Ashening the Soul and its goodness bleeding.

The Ego in its purest sense adds greatly to your health The Mind uses it for understanding by relation to its Self, It's a Tool for Mental Growth with comparison a score It's just that it's been hi jacked by a wayward Flaw.

The Ego as a Self Conscious image, now really you don't need It takes away your energy and transforms it to greed, Sure if you've a Childish Mind you might lap it up But believe me when you lose it the Grail becomes your Cup.

# **Never Judge Only Counsel**

1. Here's something I've found that will help you with your life And if you use it well it will save a lot of strife, It's to do with interaction with others of your kind If you understand it you might get Peace of Mind, If someone comes to you looking for advice You're not there to judge them, it really isn't nice.

### Chorus

If People think you need them some get quite superior They see that you need help and think you are inferior, That should never happen, that's just Pride talking Seriously you're better off if you keep on walking.

2 Judgement's not our place, that's the job of Fate It has all the Facts so we should just vacate, Sure we can advise them if our wisdom's sound But do it with humility, well that's what I've found, For when you are humble you have Common Sense It's only when you use your Pride that things get tense.

3 No, judgement's not our thing, it's just recrimination It's not even constructive, it's hardly education, Any fool can judge from a King down to a Clown But never kick a man especially when he's down, No to give advice you must know what he's been through How would you like it if that judgement was on you?

#### **Mental Fire**

1. People still have memories from events of long ago Some of them are good ones that leave them all aglow, Others though are different; they can be quite a strain These are the bad ones that come with Emotional pain, Each time you evoke one, negativity you will find They are actually quite detrimental to your State of Mind.

### Chorus

Memories have a place though not a dominant role You actually have the power to keep them under control, I call it Mental Fire though call it what you will You only need it once for Emotional pain to kill.

2 Psychiatrists for many years try to tease them out For once out in the open they are easy to rout, But there is another way, one you'll find appealing You can actually do it yourself through the medium of Self Healing, It's really not that difficult if that is your aim You do it through a process that I call Mental Flame.

3 First evoke a memory of a situation you've been through Then turn it into a Picture, it's not that hard to do, Then look to a Corner and imagine it alight And watch the Flame spread as it relieves your plight, Once it has been burned you've been purified Your memory has been freed where once it had been tied.

# Contemplation the Mad Docker's Game

I wandered my Mind through cold darkened spaces Looking for Demons or if not their traces, Hunting them down to remove all their badness Fringing the boundaries that some would call madness.

Bringing in Light to strengthen my Mind And give me fresh insight to seek and to find, Echoes of darkness, memories once lost Brought into Consciousness destruction the cost.

Tainted by Self Doubt, haunted by fear, Yet still I persist, my Conscience to clear, Voices take over and bring with them pain, Inner mental anguish to drive me insane.

Edging me forward to what I know not, I just know advancement is the only chance I've got, Driving me deeper, pushing me down, Into the darkness with despair as my Gown.

Why do I do this it defies all that's sense What possible outcome is sound recompense? Yet still I continue though they sap at my Will For I know if I stop now they surely will kill.

They hold me to ransom my sanity the Prize Yet I know if I defeat them I will surely be wise, I've grasped Mental Concepts despite their resistance My one saving grace is my willful persistence.

My one true desire is in understanding to grow And all that is hidden I want to know, If you want to hear more, well of that I'm sorry For now it is time to unload the next Lorry.

### Fear of Death

In my Mind's Eye I see shadows of a former life Memories from a past time cause me mental strife, To me they seem so real yet surely they can't be, It goes against everything that I call reality.

Voices from another age emphasise the point, They tell me I have always been and death is just a joint, They tell me I have lived before and will no doubt live again Although I should be comforted all I feel is pain.

So why is that I wonder? Why aren't I at peace? For surely with this evidence my fear of death should cease, I mean with all this understanding shouldn't I be free Yet there's something that's inside me that seems to disagree.

Well I thought about this matter with curiosity grown Had this fear of death an identity of its own, Did it throw up obstacles just so it might live That might sound far fetched to you but that's all I can give.

I thought some more about it and to me it just made sense I looked into it more deeply and found my recompense, Fear of death in essence is Self Consciousness It cannot see the Bigger Picture and gets into distress.

When faced with understanding it knows it will abate So it puts out its defenses and just starts to negate, Once you understand it though it seems to lose its hold But the only way to do this is to start by being bold.

Basically you face it, that's the price you have to pay For after you have faced it, it seems to go away.

### **Self Awareness**

1. I'll talk of Light and Darkness from a Mental point of view And hopefully if I do it right you'll understand before I'm through, It's all to do with knowledge if it will help you with this plight This knowledge has another name, it's actually called Light, When you're in the Light it means you're in the know We call this Consciousness if it will help you with the flow.

### Chorus

Gnostic's talk to us about a Divine spark
Broke off from the substance and hidden in the dark,
Trying to journey home for its Spiritual Wealth
And do you know what it is; it's actually your True Self.

2 Now Light being Light it's natural to advance But it has a hurdle that's called ignorance, This is the Darkness and you'll get no comfort here For you see this Darkness is controlled by fear, Now the next point, you might find this demanding But hidden in the darkness is your understanding.

3 This understanding is yourself, the essence of your Being Whilst the Light is your Will, the part of you that's seeing, So when you find you're Self its then you are Enlightened The Darkness has all gone for the Light has now been heightened, With no more ignorance you become all knowing You are now just Light, all seeing and all flowing.

### The Ego-a Way of Life

You may spit on me and call me bad names You may smash my home and turn it to flames, You may laugh at me, even to my Face You may move me, get me to change place, You may hinder me, get in my way You may heckle me, interrupt what I say, You may do anything that you see fit Do what you must I don't care a bit.

You may mock me, contempt me with sneers You may taunt me and bring me to tears, You may torment me with insult inane You may torture me and make life a bane, You may disrespect me and pull at my beard You may dishonour me, slanderously jeered, Yours is the path that I must follow When I'm with you my Pride I must swallow.

You may humiliate me and disrupt my life You may confront me, bring me to strife, You may censure me and bring me to task You may expose me and remove my Mask, You may do anything that you see fair But don't sorrow for me, I am not there, The thing you are hurting is only my Pride And as its been swallowed the pain has all died.

### **Self Pity**

The Days pass slowly since you've been gone My life's now empty it just seems a con, I have no purpose for you were my cause I now have nothing I just dwell on my Flaws.

What did I do wrong, why am I made like this Why give you hell when you should have had bliss? What is it inside me that stops me from joy It's just never satisfied like a spoiled little boy?

It makes me all moody like a bad tempered Goat And distorts my perceptions with a negative coat, I should be stronger but it's holding me back I try and progress but I just get its flak.

Try to go forward but my will it is weak Confronted by despair I find myself meek, Tainted by sorrow my Hearts lost its love And devoid of real passion my Senses a Glove.

Haunted by memories of how good things once were All that's now left for me is despair,
Trapped in a Cage that my Mind has created
Despondency rules all hope has vacated.

Tormented by misery with no end in sight, I have no Spirit, no Will left to fight, All now is lost to a future so bleak, I have no illusions I'm an Emotional Freak.

So anyway, what did you think of that ditty Surprising what you find when you fringe Self Pity.

### The Mark of Cain

1. Do you want to know a secret, yes I bet you do
Do you ever stop and wonder what you're actually going through?
Do you think that there might be more to this, beyond the range of Sight Are you craving Spiritual Wisdom, some might call it Light,
You are you know, you really are, it's just that you don't know it
And careful in your ignorance you might just go and blow it.

### Chorus

The Mark of Cain was given through Cain killing Abel Don't take it as literal it only was a Fable, Instead of thinking killing why not think received It was actually a blessing, see you've been deceived.

2 Buried in your Psyche you actually have a Soul You might have heard about it but do you know its role, It's actually a transformer for perceptions of reality It is the Understander that gives life its vitality, You could call it light transforming the dark That comes out through your aura and gives you Cain's Mark. (A Halo)

3 Cain's Mark I said but how does it equate For when you've read the Story it sounds the work of Fate, At first sight Cause and Effect well that's what I believe Or could it be this Story was written to deceive, You see when Cain killed Abel he had an Enlightened Soul And with it Divine Protection to help achieve his goal.

# 3 Steps to Heaven

The first time I saw her, alone on the Moor Her wild vibrant beauty, my Heart she just tore, Wrenched from reality and threw into bliss A craving for succour to be relieved by a Kiss.

Her long flowing Hair danced with the breeze Cascading like Acrobats around a Trapeze, Streaked with Sunlight, hued purest Gold What man could resist, what fragile, behold.

The next time I saw her I vowed she'd be mine A pretentious mere Mortal with aspirations divine, As I gazed at her beauty exalted in Grace I found my true purpose with the fairest of Face.

Those tender Blue Eyes encased by Sun Rays That lifted my Spirit gave my Senses a daze, That gave me sweet comfort placated my Soul That brought me to bondage, her service my goal.

The last time I saw her she wore my Ring And though I was a Pauper I felt like a King, No much more than that, I was a God Injected with her Love, my Backbone, my Rod.

I found my freedom in the truest of sense My life was a vocation with sublime recompense, The restless dark cloud that had pestered my Mind Just seemed to dissipate along with this find.

### **God-the Universal Mind**

As I gaze upon the countless Stars that sprinkle our Night Sky My Mind is set in motion with the question why, Are they just a random thing, the remnants of a bang Or is there something more to them, a Purpose needs to hang?

I can't believe they are sporadic, it goes against my Heart If it doesn't have a Purpose it doesn't have a part, So if it has a Purpose, now here comes the strife To truly have a Purpose it also must have life.

The Universe a living thing, does that ring a bell Could our Sun and Solar System be a Living Cell? Part of some great Organ we call the Milky Way Quite a lateral concept for me to end the Day.

Is the Universe a Physical manifestation of God? The Creative Spirit I'm talking I have no Religious rod, The Matter that's around us, is it part of one great Mind All Matter; it has Mind was quite a recent find.

To get a little Metaphysical to illustrate the case We'll talk about the Creative Spirit perhaps reveal its Face, Its Physical manifestation is that through us it might live Its Purpose being Love so it lives each time we give.

Now if that's the truth and to guessing I'm a chancer That leaves us in a little dilemma for we are the Cancer, Most actions that we undertake tend to lead to strife It seems to me we're out of touch we've lost Love in our live.

#### The Dark Side

1. Look around this dimension that you call reality
But don't ever look too closely as you'll be shocked by what you see,
Beyond the range of Sensory perceptions lies another Zone
One that is a dangerous place to enter on your own,
With a heightened sense of awareness you may cross its Border
Though I'm giving you due warning you'll just find disorder.

### Chorus

Night Time is the time when the Shadows come to life Their staple Food is Paranoia, their nourishment is strife, You seem to sense their presence but are they really there Don't ever try to understand them seriously beware.

2 You seem to see a darting Figure out the Corner of your Eye It moves too quick to recognise though you know it's not a lie, It's not your Mind playing tricks the thing it must exist You did see it, you really did, it's not a thing that's missed. It leads your Mind on a merry dance trying to reason it And takes you down into its World and into madness you will flit.

**3** As the Darkness takes over the Shadows they get bolder You feel their presence in the air; it seems to get much colder, You get this strong foreboding that something will appear Is this an Inner Knowing or just a case of fear? Have you the Strength of Mind to confront the darker side Or will you just tremble under the Sheet thinking you can hide.

# **Creature of the Night**

Darkness covered the once Blue Sky I tremble watching the bright Sun die, Now was the time I come out to play Night time is my Day.

I walk the World without fear or shame No one there to throw out blame, No one there to see and censure As I embark on cruel adventure.

The Moon shines Full and calls to me And cloaks me in insanity, It merges through and takes my breath All perceptions turn to death.

My blood lust high I search to sate I need something to rid my hate, Something to placate my Will I need something to kill.

Many Moons have shone on me And many times I've found Lunacy, Many times my life's turned sour Guided by the Moon's full power.

I've tried to fight but it's too strong I've no chance but to go along, Woe to those that share my plight A Creature of the Night.

# **Seven Spirits**

The Wind was strong again last Night It broke down all the Fences, It lifted me to Divine Light And took away my Senses.

It merged me into subtle being And took away my pain, And sensed me things beyond my seeing Away from the mundane.

I stood before an empty throne Dim-lit by Seven Lamps, Was this thing the God Unknown? That caused these Angry Stamps.

That sent His children off to fight To murder and to maim, To en flame cities to spread the light To murder in His name.

Seven Spirits make the whole That is what it said, Seven Spirits are your goal To put this verse to Bed.

Seven Spirits I'll say again To promote your Spiritual Health, Seven Spirits, you want to know? Go find them for your Self.

# **Oedipus**

1. Do you want another Secret, have you got the time? And if you're even lucky it might come out in rhyme, It comes from ancient Greece and concerns Oedipus And what he actually stands for though it might just cause a fuss, People think they know, well the ones I meet But it goes a little deeper then meaning Swollen Feet.

### Chorus

Oedipus was destined to kill his wayward Dad For he'd found homosexuality and it had drove him mad, He brought it back to Thebes and so received a Curse But you know the Story I'm just making it worse.

2 Now I know to many People the meaning if iconic But imagine for a moment that it actually is ironic, We're talking Little John, an opposite in fact Or curly when you're bald and others have no tact, Well it that's the case and curiosity makes demands Instead of Swollen Feet why not Little Hands.

3 So to little hands then, what does it actually mean? I'm afraid it's sexual stereotypes I don't mean to be obscene, Now I'm only guessing, I don't know it as a fact I think it is colloquial sort of Limp wristed to be exact, It's not a real good Secret but it's one of which I'm fond And good does come from it as it helps you see beyond.

# Twinkle

In the farthest corner Of the glint in your Eye Save a space for me.

Don't become a Mourner Just look up to the Sky For that is where I'll be.

I'll be the Light That lifts up your senses And leaves a joyous sigh.

Love is my might I have no pretences Just let me reflect in your Eye.

### The Winter's Song

1. Some People look to Winter without its understanding They just feel cold dark Mornings and find it too demanding, They think it has no purpose; it's just to waste some Days Between the Autumn Harvest and the Spring Time phase, Yet Winter's there with purpose in life it has a place It's there to cull diseases, Nature's Parasitical face.

### Chorus

The Morning mist hits my Face and disappears without a trace
The Ice chilled Air illuminates my Breath, Winter's here and with it death,
Oh Frosty Morning crispy Breeze cleanse the Land with healthy freeze
Purify the Countryside Mother Nature's pesticide.

2 Yes Winters there with intention it's not an empty Season It's like everything in life, its put there for a reason, If you don't believe me look to other climes Without the cull of Winter they have prosperous times, The Mosquito thrives in earnest and leaves a nasty bite It drinks the blood of Victims who know not how to fight.

**3** So next time that you feel its cold see its healing side Think of the alternative don't let your moaning chide, Do you really want a Tropical clime with all of those diseases? Surely it is better to tolerate some sneezes, Mind you having said that with Global Warming in the air Say good bye to Winter and hello to despair.

### The Silver Streak 19 The Summer Years

In the Summer Years life seems to be the best Though its hectic pace means I need a rest, The Kids are growing up and at such a rate Just keeping up leaves me in a state.

And as for the Work well it takes its toll But it has to be if I'm to reach my goal, There are Bills to Pay, Clothes to Buy I have to live, no time to question why.

No I don't mind I'm in pristine health And though not Financial I still have wealth, I have my youth with time on my side Age is not my concern from it I'll hide.

I'll take my burden and not complain For I see joy, I don't see pain, I know One Day that I'll make my mark And till I do time can be stark.

But I am patient so I'll wait and see My one true comfort, it was meant to be, I'll take each trouble for my Children's sake I'll prove to them that I ain't a fake.

Yes One Day I'll make them proud I'll find my worth, my ambitions won't cloud, I'll reach my goal and the struggle will ease And then I'll do just as I please.

Content in the fact I'll be in control And time will take a subservient role.

# **Glad Tidings**

1. Come hearken to me for I have something to say
That will bring you great joy and fair make your Day,
That will lift up your Spirits see life from a fresh
Promote new understanding of this complicated mesh,
Give you fresh insight into the Purpose of Being
And enhance your perceptions with a new depth of seeing.

### Chorus

Get rid of your Ego it's not a great loss Then look at life without man made gloss, Take a life of Service you'll never look back Embrace the Great Spirit, you're back on track.

2 Life shouldn't be difficult, there's no need for stress For all it is, is Avarice just in a new Dress, With that understanding you'll not fall to greed You'll find contentment and just take your need, You'll pick a vocation and not just a job Find Inner Peace forsaking the Bob.

3 No we're not Rats, nor in a race We're actually humanity with a kind face, That's our true Self, the Purpose we Serve We lose Peace of Mind when we chose to swerve, Bare that in mind and things will go well You'll truly find Heaven by forsaking Hell. Life

So what is life, this waste of time This sentence to a ghastly crime? This fleeting glimpse of mortality Encased in material frequency.

A random chemical infusion From the pot of chaotic confusion, Or designation with a purpose Through evolution out of material surplus.

So what is life, a natural selection A drift through time without direction? A passage through a tempest Storm A test to pass, an eternal Dawn.

A total one off demonstration Or perhaps another Re-incarnation, A chance to carry on your Genes So you may live by other means.

So what is life, what do you find A chance for growth, for Peace of Mind? A chance to go and find your Self To truly gauge your Spiritual Health.

Or perhaps you see it as a race For amassing wealth and if that's the case, You'll see it more for Material Gain Then life you'll feel becomes a bane.

### The Autumn Years

In my Autumn Years life seems to be the best I've no longer got a Mortgage, one less Financial pest, My Children now have grown up with Children of their own I now reap the benefit of everything I've sown.

Come to my vocation I think I've found my place Now I do not labour I have a Managerial Face, And come to just reward my Wages can't be better I look how things once were; now I've lost their fetter.

I now have time a plenty, from this World I can escape I've took to doing Exercise to keep me in good shape, I think I now am healthier than I've ever been I look at my reflection and like what I am seeing.

Sure I may have Flecks of Grey and a Semi Wrinkled brow But that gives me character, I'm feeling better now, Now I can enjoy life and see the World anew Vacations coming Twice a Year to see a different view.

Hobby's now a plenty to fill my empty time For to waste my life is indeed a crime, I've laboured hard for Years to get this Peace of Mind Now I've finally got it, it's surprising what I find.

I can turn my hand to anything, life has got no fear All of my Self Doubt has gone all that's left is cheer, Yes I'm doing well now time is a good Friend I can live forever, this will never end.

No, I'm really happy, my confidence has grown Yes it's truly wonderful to reap what you have sown.

# I Am-a Ghost?

I once saw a man who I thought was dead Quite a strange feeling to enter your Head, To see a dead man alive and kicking Come to reality that's quite a licking.

Well he came to me and shocked me the most He said in astonishment "Are you a Ghost?" I was left speechless what could I say I mean was I the Ghost at the end of the Day.

The look of surprise on that poor man's face Seemed to enhance greatly the case, The way that he shivered, I thought in fright Told me that things might not be quite right.

To him stood there he truly believed He was never an Actor and he never deceived, In his Mind's Eye I was the Ghost Yes come to conviction he had the most.

Judged with the evidence the case was still on Was this reality to me just a con?
Am I a Ghost or is it the man
Which one of us leads his life as a sham?

Well strength of conviction, it led the way And I bowed down before the man's say, I guess my reaction his reality smeared For I took the easy way and disappeared.

### Oh Foolish Pride

Shallow Pride comes from frustration It feeds of Mental masturbation, It needs others to justify Otherwise it will just die.

Pedantic insight is all it knows It just keeps me in boredom throes, It resurrects, there's nothing new Necrophilia, ideas are through.

Yet here's the thing that is outrageous It actually can be quite contagious, Others too are of that ilk From this delusion they will Milk.

Like the Offspring of the Deer They'll just Fawn to feed from here, Lauded, lauded every time Until it thinks it is divine.

To true insight I say fie It Stings you like a Butterfly, Inane comment is the thing In that realm it is the king.

It hates the depth it cannot blend It would rather Swim in the Shallow End, Yet it thinks it knows it all In its ignorance it stands tall.

Confront it though and it gets wild It throws tantrums just like a Child, Sits there sulking on its own The Seeds of bitterness are quick sown.

Then blunders on in its usual way Same old, same old things to say, Yes come to life it's just a farce It disappears up its own.......

### **Nursery Crimes**

Thready Eddy was a naughty Teddy And come to confrontation he was always ready, He liked to argue with the Toys Though only the Girls and never the Boys.

You see Thready Eddy was not that brave So he met his match when he met Dave, Dave was new but he had no fear, no You see Dave when made was a Super Hero.

He could climb up Walls and leap around And quiet too for he made no sound, He could be behind you and you wouldn't know As Eddy found out to his woe.

It was a Winter's Morning and the Fog was thick And Eddy was up to his usual trick, He was bullying Anne trying to make her cry When Dave grabbed him and asked him why?

He had no answer for he did not know So Dave told him that he must go, He also said if he was caught again Dave would erupt and cause him pain.

Now as I said Eddy was not a brave guy So he began to tremble and started to cry, The other Toys saw this and started to laugh, Then poor old Eddy had to face their wrath.

Yes Eddy was finished along with his reign, For he never tried to bully again.

### **Nursery Crime Too**

Little Jeanie the little meanie would not share her Sweets The Teddy Bear and the limp Rag Doll were devoid of any treats, They begged her once they begged her twice but they got no joy For little Jeanie the little meanie was a naughty Toy.

She sat alone in her Wendy House and scoffed them all herself She pretended not to hear them even the wicked Elf, The Elf though he had other ideas, he cast an evil Spell That trapped poor Jeanie in the House, it became her Prison Cell.

She cried for help but no one heard, at least that's what she thought For the other Toys had heard her yell but to get to her was fraught, The wicked Elf had seen to that he made a Lego wall That circled Jeanie's Wendy House and it was very tall.

None of the Toys could climb it except for Action Man And as Jeanie had been mean to him he was not her Fan, So poor Jeanie was in a pickle and she did not have a Friend She'd better get one pretty quick or this Poem will not end.

All was not lost; her cry for help was heard from way up high It came to the attention of the great Toy Maker in the Sky, He told Jeanie to mend her ways so progress could be made And she agreed to share her Sweets the sacrifice was paid.

She said her meanness would now end as it got her into trouble She would be more giving and burst her selfish bubble, He sent his Dog to knock down the Wall so Jeanie could get out And also see the wicked Elf and give a righteous clout.

So the goodly Dog bit the Elf and he fell down with Rabies And as for Jeanie and the Action Man they had Jelly Babies.

# Sunday, Sunday

"Let those that have Ears sit and listen
I am the Preacher Man,
I'll show you how to make life's Well glisten
I am the one that can,
I'll help you walk through this Vale of Sorrow
My faith will be your rod,
I'll give you strength to face each Tomorrow
Through hope and belief in God."

Another Sunday Morning sitting in the Pew Listening to the same old thing, never nothing new, Sure I have a faith in God to me its Common Sense But to sacrifice my Sunday is hardly recompense, I could be out there playing, that should be my fate Though what choice do I have, I am only 8.

"Come unto me those who seek solace I am the Preacher Man, I'll comfort you across that great Abyss I am the one that can, I'll steady you through life's great hardship My faith will be my rod, I'll free you from Satan's ward-ship Though hope and belief in God."

Sunday mornings here again, oh what constant joy My opinions have changed much since I was a Boy, I crave the companionship of fellowship through Christ And wait with anticipation to my Weekly tryst, Yes without Sunday there would be a void It just lifts me up, helps keep me buoyed.

# **Nursery Crimes Free**

Amanda the Rag Doll was very Proud
She liked to be the centre of attention and stand out in a Crowd,
She liked to talk the loudest so she could be heard
She had to be in charge and have the final word.

She thought that she was popular and the favourite Toy Though all that was to change when she met the Puppet Joy, Joy was the newest Toy, much favoured by Jane They used to play for Hours much to Amanda's pain.

And come to popularity Joy was the most She also had humility and was never one to boast, Amanda really hated her and this wasn't fair Though she could not say it openly, she had to take care.

For the other Toys liked Joy and would back her to the end So Amanda had to play it cool, pretend she was her Friend, All the Toys were fooled by her except the Wise Old Owl Who saw that she was shamming and expected motives foul.

He vowed to keep his Eye on her so should she chance her Arm He would be on top of her before she caused Joy harm, Joy also had another Friend who looked to her with Love He was the Great Toy Maker and he lived far above.

He liked his Toys to be humble, he created them that way So one thing was for sure Amanda would have no say, The first thing that he did was to make her lose her Voice Then he saw her in a Dream and gave her a stark choice.

She would have to change her ways and he didn't mean be coy Or she'd never get her Voice back and she would definitely have no joy.

# **Problem Solved**

1. Are you one of those People that can't cope with life's demand? So instead of facing it you bury your Head under the Sand, Maybe you think it will go away if left for long enough Things will sort themselves out you say when it gets rough, Maybe they will eventually, I wouldn't like to say But whilst you sit there waiting you won't have a pleasant Day.

#### Chorus

Deal with problems as they occur so they don't escalate Once you decide to do this you'll be helped by fate, Situations will come your way to help you in your plight And very soon with the aid of Fate you'll put them all to flight.

2 And what happens when you're waiting, another comes along Now faced with Two dilemmas your Mind is not as strong, It cannot focus properly and flits from one to other Any chance of quickly solving, the Problems seem to smother, Your Mind's now getting restless and cannot come to ground And then you know what happens, another Problem's found.

3 So very soon you're inundated and all you see is despair You think that life's a struggle, one that's so unfair, You think that you are swamped and you cannot cope So now I'll try and help you, give to you some hope, Don't let them mount up for that's the ultimate crime But if you do write them down and take them one at a time.

### The Cosmic Flow

Love-light in the Stars above me Shine on me with loving Grace, Beam to me your Cosmic Wisdom So I might truly know my Place.

Guide me in your evolution Let your knowledge be my Prize, Always twinkle my direction For with you I end up wise.

Love-light shining all around me Bathe me in your tender Rays, Raise my Spirit in your aura Merge with me in subtle haze.

Let me absorb all your power Energise me in your strength, Bring to me your tranquil calmness Let me bide with you at length.

Love-light shining deep inside me Lift my Senses to the Sky, Fill me with your warmth of laughter Give my Heart an Inner Sigh.

Transform me with wholesome goodness Give to me your sublime peace, Let me grow in understanding Give my soul its true release.

#### Pride's Fall

I'm as good as the next man when I stand alone Understand that and Self Reliance is sown, In touch with your Self negative perceptions will fall True Inner Strength when your Back's to the Wall.

True inspiration that comes from within At one with your Nature, no Emotional din, In tune with the concept they call Common Sense Just lose your Ego its fair recompense.

I'm as good as the next man of that I don't doubt I'm not saying I'm better, that I will rout, That delusion is not one that I see For it leads to conclusion someone's better than me.

No life on Levels is not something I'll follow So come to Pride that I will swallow, Self Delusion is not in my Heart Neither Self Depreciation, not even a part.

I'm as good as the next man I'll say it again As long as I'm humble and give out no pain, When I know my Place and Pride I neglect And treat everyone that I meet with respect.

I find that the World seems to go a lot better Yes life is good with the Ego no fetter, No false pretensions just good, honest talk You keep the Cheese whilst I hold the Chalk.

# **Love at First Sight**

When I first saw her it was plain to see I had beheld pure Poetry,
I mean Poetry as it's meant to be
With its soothing Zen like melody.

Yes I'll admit she captured my heart She teased out my defences and took them apart, She battered my Senses with an uplifting start I thought of bliss and became a part.

### The Winter Years

In the Winter Years life's become a bane All I see is misery, oh and constant pain, Things that once were easy now leave me short of breath There's nothing left to live for all I see is death.

I sit alone and contemplate on what has gone before All of my experience but in the end what for, The Sunny Days are over, now a darkened Storm As I look into the Mirror and see a shriveled form.

What happened to my life, how quickly it has gone? I had my hopes and Dreams but they proved to be a con, It threw up situations with no chance of redress That left me stuck in turmoil and gave a lot of stress.

I thought I was immortal, that I would never die But seeing my reflection that proved to be a lie, Time is now my captor and it proved an ardent foe It took away my youthfulness, it stole away my glow.

Now it sits and taunts me about how things could have been The things I've not accomplished, the places never seen, The opportunities missed because of senseless fears To put it all in essence they were wasted Years.

I used to have such drive such an ambitious thrust But time set up its obstacles and crushed them into dust, It then went for my health and crushed it just the same I never had a chance, I never knew the game.

Now I'm far from mobile to walk I need a stick Yes life has past me by with the quickness of a tick.

### The Wisdom Song

1. When I was younger I believed all I heard No matter the subject nor how absurd, I took it on board for I knew nothing better Took it as Gospel each Sentence, each Letter.

#### Chorus

Life can be fraught if you go by others say Life your life for yourself it's the only way, Take a Moral Code though don't ever think to preach Lead only by example it's the only way to teach.

**2** As time passed by though things made no sense My Mind could not equate them I thought I was dense, Things did not add up I thought they were lies Now that I found this I suddenly got wise.

3 Now that I'm older my judgment is sound I keep my own Counsel it's the best way I've found, I don't look to others the answers within I only crave wisdom anything less is a sin.

### **Universal Song**

1. Look at the Sky and see all those Stars And you just consider whether life lives on Mars, Just look beyond and ponder this Song You'll hear the Universe singing along.

### Chorus

Life's all around you just open your Eyes Look past the ozone you might even get wise, You're part of a Universe not just one World Get in the Big Picture let your Mind get unfurled.

2 Yes life must exist logic dictates it With Billions of Planets surely it will fit, You are not alone, it goes against reason Think any different insanity's in Season.

3 There must be life out there Common Sense dictates it Advanced life maybe who could teach us quite a bit, And though the emotional among us think they're out to war I say that if that's the case it would have happened before.

# What if it Happened to You?

1. People generally I find are pretty much the same I'm talking about with things that count not the ones mundane, You see deep down we are the same, the essence of our Being And knowing this gives Insight, you'll be seeing what I'm seeing, Now hopefully with Insight you will have the edge Don't ever use it to bad purpose though or your Spirit will not fledge.

#### Chorus

Want to know the outcome of any given situation It's not as hard as might think just use imagination, Put yourself in Other's Shoes, that's all you have to do And ask yourself the Golden Question, what if it happened to you?

2 No Insight is a handy tool, it will help you grow in life It will give you understanding, help you through the strife, Situations will go your way, you'll have more control For with this understanding you can play the Other's role, You can put yourself in their Mind, work out what they're thinking And then to guess their actions will not take too much linking.

3 Now Hand in Hand with Insight you have Fatal intervention You might meet someone on the way who has something to mention, A little piece of information that you need to know Another bit of the puzzle to help your understanding grow, This little piece of information might just swing the case So it really pays to listen, it gives a solid base.

#### You're a Scientist Work it Out

1. Some people think of Einstein as the greatest Scientist Maybe he was but there was something he missed, He was after the Theory of Everything and he searched it all his life He should have looked under his Nose and saved a lot of strife, So basically he was searching for something already there And do you want to know what it is? It's E=MC2.

#### Chorus

They talk of Creative Reasoning as if it was a guess This Intellectual snobbery now needs some redress, It's actually Imaginative Thought; it's straight from the Self And you only can achieve it when you're well in Mental Health.

2 Now I guess you want elaboration to help evolve the case For I knew at one time I would for I had a cynical Face, So we'll take the Symbols One by One to pacify resistance E becomes Spiritual Energy or should I say Existence, Mass turns into Matter making the case a lot more porous And if I've got your interest we'll continue after the Chorus.

3 C was once the Speed of Light the only Constant you could find But now they've found another, all Matter it has Mind, Squared becomes the Self, the thing by which its multi placated And finally instead multiplied think of animated, So now we have everything we can conclude the patter Basically in Existence Self animates Mind animates Matter.

# The Gold Run 23 Conjectural Faith

1. Do you ever care about yourself in a Spiritual Way Or perhaps you think that when you are dead you just decay? Do you look to the future with grim apprehension and a heavy heart? Or see opportunity, a chance of beginnings and a brand new start, What do you see when you look in the Mirror the symptoms of age Or just a reflection of what you've become at your Evolution Stage.

#### Chorus

Life to me is not a Sentence for I have the Word Death to me is just an adventure to negate the absurd, Love is just a State of Mind not an emotional feeling And Destiny's my crowning glory for I am its King.

2 Many questions with few answers and only half the truth Who really know what lies beyond reality's roof? Sure you guess and maybe if lucky you might end up safe Or you could study and rebuild your faith with Conjectural Faith, Try it and see, you'll be surprised it will bring you elation Or failing that a new Sense of Purpose, perhaps a Vocation.

3 Conjectural Faith is faith with reason, not left to chance It works with discernment, loving insight through experience, It builds understanding, expands your Conscious in a Spiritual Way And promotes awareness, lets in the Light and keeps Darkness at bay, Now if Light is knowledge, understood you'll end up wise And learn to see beyond reality and through the lies.

#### **Fate the Final Frontier**

1. Some People talk of Fate in tones of such alarm
They see it as a Foe that's out to do them harm,
Whilst others in their ignorance think it doesn't exist
And go through life blindly not knowing what they have missed,
Well I'm here to try and put you right, take away your fear
To hold you by the Hand as we walk the final frontier.

#### Chorus

Fate is here to define your Purpose yet you have the final say It will create the situations that will help you on your way, It's there as well to purge your Self and free it from its Flaws You'll only see its other side when you disregard its Laws.

2 Fate you see in reality is a Friend in disguise
It will aid your understanding in the hope that you get wise,
It will take away the obstacles that tend to block your path
And support you in your times of need as it makes an ardent Staff,
It will show you how to live your life in a good and wholesome way
So your Body will not go to pot nor your Mind decay.

3 Fate though has another side if you want to go much deeper It's there to uphold the Spiritual Laws in fact it is their Keeper, Every action creates reaction I'm sure that you must know Or to put it in another way you'll reap just what you sow, If you truly understand this you and Fate will get along And let's be honest we're not that daft, we all know right from wrong.

# **Father Sky**

High across the darkened breach just out of reach Lives a Warlock that was sent to guard the Sky, He has a taste for flesh as long as it's not fresh And he was put in place to stop you asking why.

Legends speak of him from old about how he made the cold That freezes all the Flowers and the ground, And how he sends the Rain that becomes a real bane Especially when no Shelter can be found.

Now I'm not saying that they're true though I think they leave a clue For Legends seem to hold a hidden meaning, As to what if might be it's a case of wait and see Though you can guarantee it will have a Spiritual leaning.

So we're talking Elements though not in the Weather sense You see things aren't quite how they purport, And they're there to Test your Will and here's the bitter Pill They are actually there to give you some support.

For through them you get stronger and can tolerate for longer The trials of life that always do occur, You become a better man and get to see the bigger plan Understanding is the key you will concur.

You see with understanding life gets less demanding And things just seem to work out in the end, For the Warlock gets defeated and once he is unseated He actually becomes a noble Friend.

He opens up the Skies and through him you get wise For he unlocks to you a World of Spiritual Wealth, He answers all your whys and he won't tell you lies For he actually is you Higher Self.

# The Philosophical Song

1. Life may seem cruel if you're that way inclined You don't seem to realise it's just a State of Mind, You ponder on trivia yet you think that it's not Mountains or Mole Hills what else have you got?

#### Chorus

You sit alone and contemplate Fate But in your Mind's state you only see hate, You forget the Big Picture through emotional attachment You can't seem to get that rational detachment.

2 You think that life's cruel and you cannot cope You see no bright future you have no real hope, Your Mind's in despair with negative retraction You ponder on death with grim satisfaction.

**3** Life's not despair and Fate's not aloof Look to yourself for transcendental truth, Strive for your Purpose and life will make sense Material Relief is sad recompense.

### **Grandfather Sun**

1. It wasn't that long ago that we worshiped the Sun And I don't mean on Beaches as our pale Skin we'd shun, I mean as a God-head a Mythological Being That needed adoration for it was all seeing, It had a personality though mostly benign It could be bad tempered if not worshiped as divine.

#### Chorus

Oh Great Light shine on me and bring life to all around Radiate your goodness and stimulate the ground, Bring forth the Seasons growth so all of us are fed Though don't stay out too long as I have to go to Bed.

2 Now we have grown up we've gone past that stage We see it as Superstition from a more Childish age, We now have our Scientists who can tell us the truth We know everything now, nothing is aloof, Well that's what they say but are we really that wise I mean for a start what does the Sun Symbolise?

3 The Sun you see has a lot deeper meaning You won't find it in Science it has a Spiritual leaning, It's symbolic of the Collective Conscious if that's not too demanding Composed of Enlightened Souls and Angels if you want the understanding, Or Ions and Electrons if you want the Scientific Term You see the more that we know the more there is to learn.

# The Deep Blue Smile

She came to me again last night and decided to stay a while She left me nothing as a gift just a Deep Blue Smile, But that Smile it meant the World to me so I made this vow That I would find and Marry her, not in a Dream but now.

That Smile I kept within my Heart its memory was my strength When I felt the torment of despair it was my recompense, It carried me through misery when I'd lost all hope It seemed to leave an Inner Warmth, fortitude to cope.

Many Miles I've traveled in memory of that Smile To me it was a guiding star in Metaphysical style, A concept so beyond my reach, a figment of a Dream Yet I knew deep down inside things were as they seem.

No this thing was destined to be, I was truly blessed That Smile it was my Purpose and I was obsessed, That Smile would take my Heartfelt Dream and turn it into reality That Smile was telling me that things were meant to be.

Many Years I've traveled in memory of that Smile Age has grasped me in her Arms, Wrinkles now defile, The constant torrid torture, the miss placed certainty All have took their toll, from all I'll soon be free.

As I lay here in my final throes and watch reality haze I feel that she is here with me, I sense her loving gaze, There is was that Deep Blue Smile that was to be my Wife The final throe, her final words "It's not to be this life"

### The Mask Unveiled

We go through life in ignorance of both Purpose and Divine And yet we think in our arrogance only through us God will shine, We talk of final judgment in the hope of promoting fear And even bring in Satan as a friend held onto dear.

We forget about Babel's truth, we are the Chosen Race Our God who once was Love now has an Angry Face, God's Love shines on everyone, a true Spectrum of Light He may move in mysterious ways but never once in fright.

#### **Mother Earth**

1. She emanates Her goodness and sustains us in life Yet we just ignore Her and bring to her strife, With our excessive demands we pillage the Land And upset Her balance that She had well planned, We destroy Her World for our greed it does smother Is that the way to treat our real Mother?

#### Chorus

A Mother's Love is unconditional though she does make one demand Instead of being aloof from it why not live with the Land Get rid of that Avarice; take no more than you need For in your stupid ignorance our Mother's Heart does bleed.

2 Long ago we understood Her and worshiped in our way We thanked Her for Her bounty, that was Yesterday, Now we think we've grown up and know what life's about We have no time for Mother Nature and Her rules we flout, In fact we're just like Teenagers who'd rather take than give What a way to treat Her, what a way to live.

3 Yet still She lives within us for we are part of Her I'm afraid we cannot help it She is always there, So when we turn our back on Her we do that to our Self Hardly the basis for well balanced mental health, You're looking for a Purpose, what about to serve? And why not the Great Mistress She's more that we deserve.

# Myth-tory

1. Legends say that Years ago men had Eternal Life But they went against their Purpose and ended up with strife, They lost their Spiritual leaning to Materialistic gain And became more aggressive and apt to give out pain, Yet History doesn't recall this so what really is the truth Will we ever know for sure for it somehow feels aloof?

#### Chorus

History or Mythology Which truth do you want to see? The choice is yours in reality Just take your pick and don't ask me

2 Some legends talk of a Golden Stage When man lived longer, he never fell to age, He lived with the Land which he adored And with his fellow man in sweet accord, But as time went by he fell from Grace And his Love developed a nastier face.

3 So what is the truth, what do you want to believe For they say that Mythologies were made to deceive, And as for our History is it really much better For those that compiled it were restrained by a fetter The Victors write the History if you want the real truth And to justify their actions from reality they're aloof.

#### Never

I never saw the Sunset on a Californian Beach
I never saw an Eagle Owl nor even heard it screech,
I never drove a Car, well except from the Back Seat
I never raced a Cheetah though I've heard they can't be beat.

So what have I actually done, do you really want to know Or perhaps you are indifferent and wish that I would go, Don't think that I am boring as I haven't finished yet Be patient, wait awhile, you'll be surprised at what you get.

I never spoke in ignorance pretending I could teach I never tried anything I thought beyond my reach, I never courted trouble nor tried to sow discord I never coveted anything that I knew I couldn't afford.

So what have I actually done, do you really want to know Or perhaps you are indifferent and wish that I would go, Don't think I am boring as I haven't finished yet Be patient, wait a while; you'll be surprised at what you get.

I've seen the Great Divine in all its shining glory I've faced my death on many times but that's a different Story, I've purified my Self and actually blew my Mind I've learned to see past reality, it's surprising what you find.

So that's what I've actually done, learn to see the truth And who knows you'll be surprised you might get Eternal Youth, It beats the hell out anything you could possibly find And it's not hard to get, it's just a State of Mind.

### Re-incarnation

1. People think of Heaven and Hell as placed beyond reality Little realising they actually exist within you and me, You see Hell is Emotional Turmoil when your Mind is not at peace And Heaven's Spiritual Calm when the defeated Demons cease, See they're not Material Places they are States of Mind Hope that's cleared things up or perhaps it's left a bind.

### Chorus

I would rather die a thousand deaths then to live just one I would rather think I've lived before; life's not an Ego con, I would rather think I incarnate with my Spirit as the core For then I'll know that life's just vanity, pretension nothing more.

2 So if they are just States of Mind does that mean that we just die Logical at first sight until you stop and question why, I mean why have Past Life Memories, albeit repressed And why under Hypnosis are they released when once suppressed, The arguments against it, well to me they're pretty lame Let's take Auto Suggestion, can you really uphold that claim.

3 So there must be Re-incarnation, time to make my views clear I don't believe in life after death, I believe that life is here, I think that Heaven is a State of Mind that gives Eternal Youth It's obtainable by Service to Mankind and grasping the Ultimate Truth, Hell is just a State of Mind until Heaven you obtain And when you die you reassess before coming back again.

#### The Book of Life

Genesis is literal in a symbolic sort of way And if you understand it, it has a lot to say, It's a highly Esoteric work full of Gnostic Law I'll give you one example Jacob and Esau.

Now the Story at first glance shows Jacob in a bad light Quite a devious Character who conned his Birth Right, He got it through trickery, well so the Story said So we'll try some understanding, it might just clear your Head.

Esau was Man's Animal Side symbolised by the Hair He had to evolve to Jacob so Jacob was being fair, He wasn't a devious Creature he was just a State of Mind Learn to read between the lines you'll be surprised at what you find.

So this State of Mind next, how is it evolved? With a little understanding the matters soon resolved, You actually evolve through Service, well so the Gnostics say When Jacob served him Broth he was on his way.

Finally on the State of Mind what does it claim to be? For if Esau was our Animal Side it must be our Destiny, Jacob was man's Spiritual Side, when he walked in Light It's the culmination of our evolution, you have won the fight.

That just leaves the Birth Right, guess it if you can It's actually symbolic of the Divine Rite of Man, So basically it's saying that through Service you evolve You turn into a Spiritual Being, your Animal Side absolve.

There's the hidden meaning now free for all to see If Genesis wants unlocking understanding is the key.

#### The Circle of Time

1. Some People think that time occurs in a straight line Though if they'd stop and look around I'm sure they would re-define, For just as Nature has its Seasons part of Man's the same And if he thinks he transcends it I'm afraid he's being vain.

#### Chorus

Let's talk of our History and how things used to be And have things really changed, I'll say wait and see, For History does repeat itself if you wait round long enough It just takes lots of time, that's the part that's rough.

- 2 History will repeat itself until Man finds his niche And realises that the World's not his he just has it on a Lease, Then he'll see life differently in the decisions that he makes And hopefully with humility he won't make the same mistakes.
- **3** History also has influence from the Stars above They create the situations to evolve us all to Love, They can have a profound effect and a place to fill Learn to work with them and forget about Free Will.
- 4 So there you have your History circled in the Stars Tainted by Pride and Avarice man's influence it mars, Destined to repeat itself and here's the bitter Pill Whilst Man stays the same I'm afraid it always will.

### The Elements

I am your Imagination, the Fire to your Mind
I purify you Being and take away the bind,
I'm there to help you look beyond, find out what life's about
Though it you do not use me I can give a nasty clout,
For you see in indolence I just tend to spoil
Then I'll give you hell with Emotional Turmoil.

I am your Intellect and Water is my Sign
I am there for Mental Growth it's through me you define,
I am the Wisdom to Fire's Understanding
Together we make Air; each one has a Hand in,
When we are in balance it's only then you grow
And then you truly find out you are just what you know.

I am the Self, well the True Self actually My Symbol it is Earth if you want it factually, I am the Inner Knowing when I'm purified As I grow in Understanding I get deified, You see I am in essence the Purpose that you Serve Though I return the favour for my loyalty does not swerve.

I am the Higher Self if you want to know the truth
I have the Bigger Picture so reality's not aloof,
Air is my Symbol and it certainly fits the bill
For what I am in essence is your Spiritual Will
As I grow in understanding I'll give you Spiritual Wealth
And the best thing that's about me is you created me your Self.

So there you have the Elements, Aspects of your Mind Yes when you look beyond it's surprising what you find.

#### **Inner Peace**

Majestic Grey Mountains rise up to the Clouds Framing the Horizon like Corpses in Shrouds, Beneath their bleak beauty the Morning mist rises Covering the ground which it wholly disguises.

The cold Autumn Air cuts through the Mist Awakening my Senses in a primeval twist, No trace of humanity just Nature and me No Self Conscious pretensions I'm truly free.

As I survey this Kingdom, this habitat wild Untainted, unkempt yet pure undefiled, Alone with my presence, at one with myself My thoughts are subdued through this natural stealth.

My illusionary perceptions of life fall from grace I see true reality square in the face,
This full heightened state to me is inspiring
Away from the Masses and their greedy conspiring.

How often I come here to find Inner Peace Away from the City it gives me release, The beauty of Nature, inspiration divine Replaces my stress with concepts sublime.

At one with my Mother this beautiful Earth I tune into Her rhythm and merge with Her mirth, I recharge my Self with Her loving energy And truly take comfort that She's here with me.

#### The Future Was You

1. People tell me that the future hasn't happened yet And what will be will be is the safest bet, They will look on blindly as to what the future holds Forgetting that their actions are just future's moulds, Plant a Tree and in the future naturally it will grow Basically you'll reap the thing that you did sow.

#### Chorus

Have you ever crossed the darkened Room And saw Pictures of impending doom? Think to yourself how can this be Is the future there for me to see?

2 Understanding Spiritual Laws will help you in your plight For then the darkened Room will shed a little Light, You start to see that Fate really has a say And deals with transgressions in an ironic way, Don't fear Fate though, it really is a Friend And keep it in your Heart it will turn good in the end.

3 Also though you have to deal with Man's Free Will And because of its unpredictability your guess it might just kill, Now don't think this hard, it's not a huge demand For it works with the information you find close at hand, Just plant the Seeds and then you watch them grow And it will make decisions and they will never know.

# God-Well you Did Ask

When the darkness inside you merges with Light When perceptions gained lose their fright, When you sense the presence of your Self When you crave the wisdom of Spiritual Wealth, When you feel the warmth of a Father's Love Not on Earth but from up above, Then you will find your God.

When you see past the vanity that they call reality When you realise inside you, there lies the key, When you know in your Heart Fate's on your side When the mysteries of Heaven are opened wide, When you understand the Ultimate Truth And the Scriptural Treasures are no longer aloof, Then you shall know your God.

When you evolve in balance with your True Self When you know understanding promotes Mental Health, When you know in your essence you're part of a whole When you take up an aim with Service your goal, When you see yourself in the Purity of Being And know in your Heart the Purpose you're seeing, Then you will love your God.

#### The Pursuit of Peace

1 A lot of People have Self Doubt yet they don't know why Maybe now it's time that changed, well at least I'll try, First we will analyse, find out what it's about And hopefully with understanding we can work it out, Self Doubt is just Fear of Life centred round your Self It comes from the Imagination when it's not in health.

#### Chorus

There are certain Rules that guide our lives it's better that you know For with this wisdom understood you'll know just what to sow, And when you reap your true reward you'll truly grow in peace For the Seeds you planted give Self Doubt release.

2 So how did it come to be like this, I guess you want to know? In your ignorance of Fate you imagine it to be a Foe, Maybe sometimes it is when you go against its guide And being ignorant of its Law there's a chance that it might chide, You'll perceive that life's against you and everything goes wrong And as it probably does Self Doubt will soon grow strong.

3 But if you know the Law things will go your way Life runs that much smoother and Self Doubt goes away, Your confidence will grow knowing Fate's beside you You'll have no fear of life and look to challenges new, You'll lose your fear of failure for you will not fail And take to life's adventure with fresh Wind for your Sail.

### Well. Well? Well!

Should you ever cross the Field of Stones and pass the Wishing Well You will come across a little Sprite who aims to give you hell, He will torment you continually and plays tricks with your Mind He will pester you until you're blue and make life for you a bind.

They say he's lived Ten Thousand Years and maybe even more They say that he was once a King, now rotten to the core, They say he is a remnant of a Race that's long since gone Destroyed by Mortal Man, the victim of a con.

Yes they were a noble Race always kind and giving Though if they had a little fault it was they were forgiving, They thought the Newcomers just the same, a very bad mistake For Mortal Man would not give, all he'd do was take.

He cared nothing for the Land and chose to live apart And dominate the old ones for he had a harder heart, He proved an ardent Foe for they were soon at war Though the old ones in their ignorance did not know what for.

When they tried to sue for peace all they got was scorn The Mortals were not interested and became a real thorn, They slaughtered all the Delegates and proved real mean For they say the first one killed was the Noble's Queen.

The carnage then that followed could not be believed And by the time that it was over the Noble's were relieved, All but one were massacred for the King he did escape The only comfort that he had was the vengeance he would take.

So if you ever pass the Well and he decides to have a bash Don't coming moaning to me for you're just Mortal trash.

#### God is Love

It is many years since I sat in the Pews Listening attentively to hear the Good News, I've nothing against Church don't get me wrong It's just at the time my faith wasn't strong.

I guess that the Priest made me guilt liable With selected quotes he used from the Bible, His talk of sin and the damnation it bought Was not really the basis for God to be taught.

I'm not saying all Priests were made in that manner It was perhaps only this one that flew the Anger banner, But one was enough to put me off Church Though that didn't stop me in my God search.

No looking back I think it a favour For the God that I found had another flavour, He was one of Love with Service the thing What need for a Priest when the Bible's the thing?

I looked at the Bible in a different way Read it more deeply it had a different say, Forget the guilt play it just promotes fear You'll never find God if you think He is here.

Our ignorant ways have long passed us by We don't need Superstition or Hell to fry, No we just need reason, Love is our way For only by these means God comes to play.

# The Song of the Devil

1. I walk the Shadows in search of life My one true Purpose is to get it into strife, I feed of turmoil for that's my way My staple Grace is Mind decay.

### Chorus

So what am I? Do you really want to know? I'm the negativity in the fear you chose to sow, I'm the darkness when you're in need of Light I'm the Anger that makes you want to fight, I am many things all things to all men I am nothing, what do you think of that then?

2 Look to the Shadows that's where you will find your Self Enter the Darkness for the sake of mental health, There you will find me a deterrent to advance I'll lead your logic upon a merry dance.

**3** You must defeat me otherwise life's just a sham You must destroy me for then you'll get the jam, Though I must warn you I will get you into strife And this is personal I'm fighting for my life.

#### The Sound of Death

Have you ever heard the sound of death? The last few throes before the final breath, The acrid choke of the expiring Shell As the Soul casts of its mortal hell.

The first time I heard it, it filled me with awe I'm not being morbid it just opened a Door, It shook my reality, let me see beyond It gave my life purpose, my Senses a Song.

You might think that strange and maybe you're right How could I be influenced by the Soul's Astral Flight? How would I know about it for a start You cannot see it when the soul does depart?

Too many questions but I've plenty of time And if you are lucky it might even rhyme, You see the first time I heard it, it was the last I was the Soul whose Body was cast.

I was the one that took up the flight
I was the one that flew to the Light,
I was the one that reformed my Self
I took my judgment and was found in good health.

I came back down to Reincarnate
I re-entered a Physical State,
And it you don't believe me well I'm afraid that it's true
But you'll know for yourself when that sound is you.

# The Understanding Song

1. Life can be a cruel thing if you have no understanding Your Mind just dwells in negativity and finds it too demanding, You don't see life for what it is, so it comes out best Look more deeply into it and you'll find it a Test.

#### Chorus

Life can be hard if you're that way inclined Look at it negatively and that's what you find, Look at it positively and that's what you get Think what I'm saying, has it sank in yet?

2 Yes life is a Test; it's not really a bind You'll only think this if you go through it blind, It's there for a reason, a purpose at length So you might move forward and your Mind grow in strength.

**3** Learn to see the Big Picture and then you will know That in Character building through struggle you grow, Things will seem easier well that's what you'll find For the living of life it just a State of Mind.