

Teddys Cat

"Poem Of A Soon To Be Dead Man"

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If a penny's worth a nickel,
and a nickel's worth a dime,
and a dime's worth a quarter,
tell me why do we rhyme?
If the past's not worth the present,
tell me why do we go on?
Tell me why we think about it
and why we just don't go home?
Birdy on the windowsill
hopping to and fro,
tweetering its little song
for love, it fills it so.

Time is flying,
A young boy's crying,
Seems like he's dying,
Life can be terrifying,
What's wrong what's right,
Will he make it through the night?
Why can't anybody see how this pain is killing me?

Such a life is this,
when we cannot be free.
There is nothing like bliss
or perfect harmony.
The heart is caged and lonely,
sitting all alone.
The days go by so slowly,
no voices here are known.
Love is wild,
love is cruel,
love is like a child,
love glitters like a jewel.

Love sparkles,
it shines,
it sings out with joy.
It flies and it flutters
like a little bird toy.

Time is flying,
A young boy's crying,

Seems like he's dying,
Life can be terrifying,
What's wrong what's right,
Will he make it through the night?
Why can't anybody see how this pain is killing me?
I never had a dream come true,
until the day I met you.
I can't move on
or sing my swan song,
I've never before felt like this.
I'm in heaven now,
I won't bow out,
this is the moment
this is my time to show it.
If all the oceans and rivers and lakes,
were one big container
my love it couldn't take.

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A young boy's crying,
Seems like he's dying,
Life can be terrifying,
What's wrong what's right,
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Why can't anybody see how this pain is killing me?

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