

Life Line

Life is a line from here to eternity
It may be a circle of rounded perfection
It may be a triangle of changing direction
It may be a square with sheer walls to climb
Its shape is whatever draws you through time
So trace the line that carves out your fate
And if you have lived, it can never be straight

Love Thy Neighbour

If Jesus met Mohammed
On the road to Mandalay
What words might Jesus utter?
What might Mohammed say?

Would they argue?
Would they fight?
To win the honour
Of being right?

Or would they look
For common ground?
To form a world
Where peace is found?

We'll never know
They never met
But if they did
I'd like to bet

They'd both be shocked
That in their name
The world today
Is filled with pain

As followers of
These two great men
Engulf the world
In war again

Crusades and Jihads
Death and destruction
Was this their wish?
Was this their instruction?

If Jesus met Mohammed
I'm sure that both would say

Love thy neighbour is the rule,
Life's one and only way!

Existence

Creation's explosion
Source of all life
Atoms of white
Burst into light

Racing, expanding
Burning yet freezing
Colliding, congealing
Destroying yet healing

Building a cosmos
In time and in space
Where blinding bright light
Fills dark endless night

And here we all are
In our portion of time
In our corner of space
The earth's human race

A blink of an eye
And our lives will go by
So let yourself shine
In your moment of time

Away From It All

We left the bustle of the town
And very soon found holy ground
Our little piece of countryside
Where we could steal away and hide

Along a lazy, leafy lane
We sauntered slowly on our way
No rush , no race , no dash , no haste
Just lots of lovely time to waste

Bathed in morning sunshine glory
Our day began so nice and slowly
Quenched by rainbow drops of dew
We strolled along , no crowd , no queue

The songbirds trilled their morning chorus
The bluebells lit the path before us

We found a soft and mossy bed
We both lay down, no words were said

The love between us knew no bounds
She made the softest , sweetest sounds
Time stood still , we lay entranced
Pleasure flowed and passion danced

The day went on and on forever
Blessed by still and shiny weather
Wrapped in Mother Nature's arms
We lay in peace , away from harm

But suddenly the chill night air
Broke the spell that held us there
And as the darkness floated down
Starlight led us back to town

Why Not Be A Celebrity?

If you don't know what to be
Why not be a celebrity ?
No need for university
You won't need no honours degree
You can lie in bed each day
And every night go out to play
Drink champagne flirt and dance
Maybe start a new romance
Kiss a stranger they won't mind
It's a celebrity they've come to find
Time to go at break of day
Papparazi bar your way
Cameras flashing as you leave
Every day's like New Years Eve
Take an admirer to your bed
And fall asleep still drunk , half dead
Wake to find you're news once more
With stories of the night before
So if you don't know what to be
Take some careers advice from me
Why not be a celebrity ?