51 A FAMILY OF FRIENDS

The time has come to say good-bye
The season is now at an end
The sky gets cloudier every day
Patches that we'll never mend

The leaves are turning green to brown Summer sun has faded them Soon they'll descend to the ground A rustling mass a withered stem

The wind blows coldness through the air Sleeping trees shiver in its breeze Our cottage soon will alone stare Again it has expired its lease

And we'll all leave an go our way Snow will come and take our place Weary wandering every day In and out of life's maze

May be someday we'll meet again Somewhere in a happy place The sun will fall and rise again Keeping our friends and family safe

52 You and I

Treasuring Islands

of thoughts

of you

And longing for

Hair

in the Breeze and I

53 FOUR VERY DIFFERENT PLACES

From the bombs of Belfast And the tourists of Torre

(Torremolios)

To the openness of Mykonos And the Delos of peace

54 PARADISE BEACH IN MYKONOS

Paradise Beach Paradise Beach Where you can learn and where you can teach

Where there is lying golden hair Where you can leave your bottom bear

You can leave your morals on the rocks above And fly down with freedom to that sunny cove

One thing you must remember to keep in your head Or else you may well get your bottom red

And make sure that it will not fail

And the next day you'll wake up with a lovely tanned tail

55 A KNIGHTLY BLACKBIRD

A blackbird sits on a dying tree Not knowing you Not caring ... Free

He plucks at his feathers In many pride Peering out on every side

He sits on the highest branch around Listening to every solitary sound

It makes me sad when I look and see That stately bird on that old old tree

Cos he won't know how I felt for him Sitting by himself on that aged limb

I'm sad to know that I can't say What I felt for this bird today

So if dear fellow I should see you again I'll struggle a line with my laconic pen

So please don't laugh at us below cos we wish you well where 'ere you go.

56 THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HUNGER AND LOVE

I think of you
Regular
Like a meal
Except when I'm finished
I'm hungry
For you.

57 WHEN WE WERE ALMOST HAND IN HAND

When we were almost hand in hand I photographed your hidden mind Wondering what simple wonderful things I would on my negative find.

A tree a river ... a trickling stream A wave a glance ... a distant dream A twig a branch ... a darkening sky Or simply you just waving goodbye.

When we were almost hand in hand
I felt you very near
Wondering what simple wonderful things
I might from you then hear.

A rustle of leaves ... a rumbling car A whistle ... a song A strummed guitar A word a sentence ... a laughing thought Feelin' something that can't be bought.

When we were almost hand in hand Watching the wind pass by Wondering what simple wonderful things We would someday together try.

A creeping cloud a peeping sun
A walk a jog ... a slippery ski-run
A kite watching us for the top of a tree
Wanting like us to be always free.

57 A SHORT SONG FOR YOU

Until I see you
I know not when
A little while longer
And then I'll send

A song to you
To let you know
It's time for me
To come say hello

58 SITTING AT HOME TRYING TO FEEL SOMETHING

Sitting at home Alone one day Thinking a lot Nothing to say

T.V. on

Deadens my brain Keeps out the sun Keeps out the rain

Trying to feel something
Forgetting things too
Can make me feel down sometimes
Just forgetting felling you.

It snowed to day
Covered all of the ground
It left things white
Painted the town

Fade away

Just like a dream Flowing down

Like water in a stream

Trying to feel something

Forgetting things too

Can make me feel down sometimes

Just forgetting felling you.

Night came down Sleep entered my head Made me want To go to bed

Alone one day
Sitting at home
Missing you now
That I'm on my own.

Trying to feel something
Forgetting things too
Can make me feel down sometimes
Just forgetting felling you.

I look up at the moon
The full it just can't last
I look into your eyes
But cannot see a past

I sing then to the stars
They are so far away
I sing into your eyes
Please remember what I say

That little town that I now know But I really ... have to go.

I reach up to the sky
It seems so very bright
I read into your eyes
An ever-loving sight

I feel that loving warmth From the sun every day I fell you brightening eyes Wandering down my way

That little town that I now know But I really ... have to go.

I see that morning come
When light shines all around
I see those caring eyes
I leave without a sound

I'll take my guitar and songs And sing again to you I'll take those giving eyes And send you something new.

That little town that I now know But I really ... have to go.

60 PORRIDGE WITH NO SALT

Porridge mi amiga No salt therein Was it really such a sin?

But I could go on Like this forever Cos ties like ours are hard to sever.

61 IN A STRANGE ZOO

I no more know
What I'm doing here
Than an animal lover does
In a zoo
Surrounding himself
With all those bars.

62 JUST AS WE ARE

As I stifled my way around Torre
I kept meeting my past and
Losing my present
Time is PERFECT
There is no way of filling in the gaps
It leaves us
Not as we were
Not as we will be
But as we are.

(Torremolinos Spain)