

HAYDEE SENT ME A DRAWING

Reminded me of coming in-on the Ferry from Long Island
Stay busy and active-helps drive away the insanity

Tried to live a full life-my whole life
Thought about much of my life
that night on the Ferry coming across

Time had gone since my ferry ride
And, Haydee sent me a drawing

Reminded me of my Ferry ride
coming into Bridgeport

Thinking and remembering parts of my life
All over again.....

Something about crossing over and seeing the port lights

Fills me with memories and places
People who we have been with me and me with them

You know who your are.

Haydee sent me a drawing and the memories just came out



I WILL KEEP DOING-WHAT I WAS DOING

With humans on self destruct-hard to believe
That one day it will be better

The whole planet and those that live on our space of earth

Ancient people danced and I listen to iTunes.

What goes around-comes around

Learning how to dance again

Hard to believe life will get better?

Keep doing-what I was doing
Think about how to be helpful

Life will get better but.....
Don't forget to dance and listen to music



O YOU-ROCKET MAN

We all got a family
You got yours and I got mine

O you-Rocket Man
Clowning it up with mom and pops.....

You must have been fun growing up

Thanks for the music through the years...



OVERCAST AND RAINY

Wearing a cloud for my hat
Go outside and walk through the rain

Learned to love clouds and rain

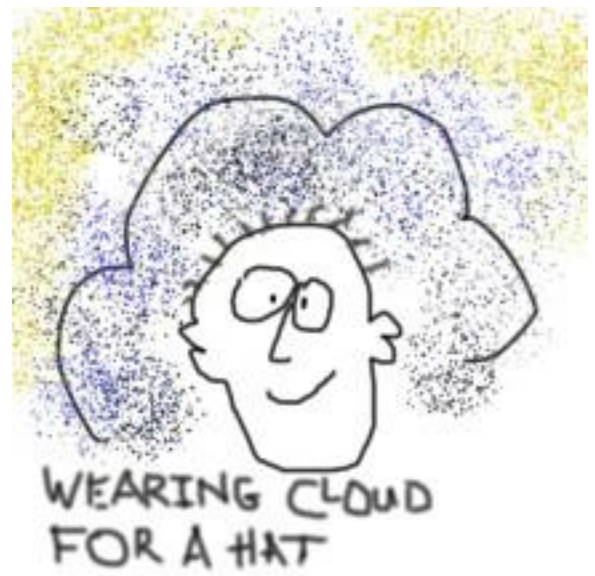
Somewhere back in San Francisco

Walked through clouds and rain
Got to Connecticut and continued to rain

Let the rain wash my thinking

Sit on the porch watch the rain
Instead of TV

Go out in the rain with the cloud over my head



DON'T KNOW WHY

Met some people
They say-they want to put me in my place,
Keep my head from getting to big-they say.

My life's direction is only to help other people
Like I got helped

I am grateful

Over the years thought so many times,
Could have been more effective if people
Had given me that chance.

Something about me, seems bring about hostility from others

Still, I love people...try to work with everybody
Those that want to work with me

I was abandoned most of my life
I don't abandon others

I don't stay and fight
I want to build and not knock down

Keep extending the hand of friendship
Some people accept it

I continue on-no matter what

When the chips are called in off
In this life's great poker table

I will be there until the end



EMPTY SHIP COMES INTO HARBOR

Three crosses made by the masts
All I remembered was my past

These are times we carry all
These are the times we carry with us

Stood on the shore
Waves waved up on the beach

Watched the empty ship come into the harbor

Cargo and sailors left behind

The ship made it to the harbor.....



HOW DID I BECOME COMFORTABLE WITH MY LIFE

Happened only this month and happened fast
Nothing happens fast for me
So I took notice at this fast change.....

Quiet, medication and prayer

Late night reflections
Morning poems

All last night this question kept coming back
How did I become comfortable with my life?

Don't have the answer

Something happened to me and left me
Quiet and grateful

Prayers of gratitude and thankful for what I have

