

LEAFY PAGES

BY

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Dedicated

To

Charlie Wigian

Died: 5th June 1996

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OH SOUL

BODY AND SOUL

*Oh, Soul, aching, reaping, waiting for a time
When a Suzerain Timelord, might chime
His Orris Time-piece, and set thy Soul free
To eventually end up in a myriad eternity
A Lilac lamp, shines, waiting for thee.*

EARTH AND BODY

*Three days after Lammas was born to thee
Earth laden misty fair, Tullurian am I
Of a nature, lifeless, in decline, ready to diminish
The lamp, that awaits the sublime entrance
Of what lasting vestige, shall my Soul leave to thee?*

HEAVEN AND EARTH

*A eminent solemn entrance, was as foretold
Ethereal waters, Cherubic Angels divine behold
Oh Diamond firmament of celestial Sky
Of this does the Lilac lamp, testify
A prose of ashes Terrene, have I left for thee.*

THIS LAND OF GLASS

[Sarah]

Im really not quite
Sure what to do.
All I hope is that
This finds its way to you.
Stars in the Sky.
I'm thinking of you
Stars in the Sky
My thoughts are of you.
Scenes of other worlds
Peace and love
On a white Dove
Oh the flowers
From the thoughts of a candle
As I catch a Dove
Upon the Sky
Of a shimmering light.
As I say to my love
I'm about to die.
On a Moon lit night.
The Sun light rays
Shine through the rain.
As a Red Rose lays
In agony and pain.
He's showering his love
Like petals of Crimson flowers.
As I let go of the Dove
He flys through the Crimson showers.
As the Red Rose
Begins to leave.
This land of Glass.

CHARLIE

We joked about
who was first to go,
Now it seem like
It was so.
I can't believe you're gone
Charlie. I can't believe
You're gone.
It seem that's its all wrong,
I thought I was the one
Suppose to go.
Hey Charlie. where have you gone?
Hey Charlie. I'll Play you a song,
So long.
You would stand
And watch the traffic,
I thought that
was rather havoc.
we would joke and talk
About Sister Death,
Now there's nothing left,
You never wanted to go far,
You would let me drive your car.
And you wouldn't watch TV.
And now. Im beginning to see.
You'd call me Bobbity.
I didn't mind, it was kind.
I'd just call you Charlie,
I cant believe you're gone
Charlie. I cant believe
You're gone.

FAIR LADY

Rumbling spires of Ruby Red meadows,
Amongst the tall poppies he stood.
Sold. with the Dawn Sun in his hair.
Beside. a Fair lady of white fine
Skin, she wore. with a purl in her eyes.
Overshadowed by a slumbering misty sleep.
That did capture them both. by surprise.
Awoke did she. fair lady of lacy white.
To Find a Green of Greenness everywhere.
That did change the colour of their night.
To a colour of misty Blue. and the sky had a tear
In its side. that did let in a yellowy light.
That did shone on the fair lady's fairness.
And made her a kind of Yellowy Blue.

GOLDEN AND CRIMSON

My head is a spinning
Im in confusion.
I don't seem to be winning
IS this an illusion?
Im crying to you
Please tell me why?
Is this all true.
Do we have to die?
How is it to be
That we go on?
Are we really free
Just like another song?
They came today
Golden and Crimson.
I had nothing to say
Tell me the reason.
I'll write a card
And send it to me.
it's not that hard
To see what might be.
Rivers of a pebble
Three of a kind
Might be a treble
what will you find?
Evergreen Red
Flowers of thought,
Things they said
I never sought.
Open the door
Look in side
Of the Apple core.
I never tried.
Life in a ball

Light in the Outside.
I tried not to fall
Oh Lord. how I tried

BOOKWORM

Amongst the leaves of a book,
A bookworm Feeds
On verse, by the brook.
Of water and reeds,
And tall Poppies. Blued,
If only he could tell.
All the stories he chewed.
Amongst the leaves of a brook.
A bookworm reads
On verse, from a book
Of water and feeds
On knowledge, and things true.
If only he could tell.
All the stories he knew.

LONG PERIODS

Long periods of solitude
Lone Periods of silence
Long periods of meditation
Long. Long periods
Ripens a Man.

THE NECTAR

With your mind. laden with wild honey and milk,
You tender across the Tulips Buttercup and Strawberry,
As you watch crystal clear silk worms, spinning magical silk,
You Feast on Fruits of the field. like Mango's and Blueberry.
As you lay in Green pastures of Lilies and wild grass,
You dream a dream of wonderful pleasure. and love,
Of flying through the mountain, valley and pass.
Being with a magical being. with tranquillity peace and Dove,
Feeling peace and love coming from his hand.
You wake up with a vision that's magically grand.
Nectar love. for all to be kind. and warm sensations
of universal love. with new loving relations,
Between all souls. Animals. Plants. Humans and Earth.,
For the one who first showed us, was given Frankincense and Myrrh,
The Nectar of love cascading from his very being,
Filling you up. with love, that's sweet to the brim,
Showing you a spiritual world, that's all wonderful seeing,
Do you think you can take any more of this, wonderful thing?
Sweet Nectar of love coming from one who is love,
Coming through the hands that have touched, the magical Dove

TIME ZONE

In a room with a Blue coloured Spoon
Sat on a seat with upside down feet
Pale Cream walls with thousands of halls
Strange Music playing. I don't know what it is saying
People talking. Cats. Dogs and Elephants walking
People eating holding a good news meeting
People speaking made me start thinking
ice cream coloured foods. Ten times One hundred different moods
walk in a straight line. what you're looking For. you might find
Go through the picture. then it seems to hit you
Turn the volume up. and drink from a new cue
Open the door. and you will see four times four
Things I cant explain but they all look the same
They are nice and kind. but there's things you'll find
About the other Time Zone. by going through a ice cream cone
words of another place. spoken by another race
wisdom and thoughts things I've always sought
They gave me a book of words. words I've never heard
Child star you are the one meant to be
You can go far
La La La.

WHO'S DREAM ?

If you are not in my dream,
And I am not, not in yours,
Then who's then are those Paws?

If its not. that you are not
in my dream, and not in my lot.

Then who's dream am I in?
And who, is going to win?

None of this makes sense

From whence

Did I come?

For some

It's time.

Not mine.

341, 640 hours

And just as many flowers.

14, 235 Days

in so many different ways,

And how many more.

Am I going to live for?

My head feels light

From looking

At such a sight,

Now it's cooking.

Who's dream is this anyway?

Can anyone say.

YE KNOW THEE

Know thee, ye the Sky
You know I cannot tell a lie
Know thee, ye the wind
You know thee, I have sinned
Know thee. Ye the Sun
You know all that I have done,
Know thee. ye the Air
You know I live in fear.
Know thee. ye the Earth .
You know what I am worth.
Know ye. thee space
You know my inner Face.
Know thee, ye time
You know I'm fine.

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