

# **LEAFY PAGES**

**BY**

**R.G.KIRK**

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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 flies 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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