



Tam Cox

12 Poems

A SELECTION OF 12 POEMS FROM THE EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF T. COX THE DALMUIR POET





BEING GAY

Gay is joy
Gay is beautiful
Gay is happy or rich
Not God-given.

Who lives from beginning to normal,
with a strange mind, with a healthy heart?
Doesn't matter if he's gay, or 'queer'
A brilliant movie star who looks cool,
drinking whiskey or beer.

Time to relax and let go of your gay fear
Not every gay wants someone who is 'straight'
Even when your body is so near
Rejected, mostly thought of as damaged,
an imperfection.

Not God's way of living
Living a lie, living a life of
who to trust.

Lost love, needing love
more than ever before.
Standing tall, hiding insecurity
of feeling mighty small.

THE LIVING GHOST

In shadows, I lay
In corners. I pray
In echoed, Caves
Laughter, I stay
In love memories I fray
In power I obey
In my world of cats I do what may
In my vampires world
I live at night instead of day
My quiet voice I have no say

WAR POEM

Paraffin light
a dark world
with so little light
Air-raid shelters
built for security
fear set in
by day and night
Deafening noise
guns, bombs going off
minute by minute
Don't move! Sit tight!
Statue-like figures
moving only by
trembling fear

Whispering voices in darkness
Skies lit up only by bombing raids
Thirsty goes our thoughts
If only for a cup of water
Or a wee luxury beer.
Soldiers fighting for honour
Why fighting?
Our minds are unclear



BLIND

Rose's re red, Violets are blue
Colours known but not for me and that's true
Colourful world O, What fun
Not for me I have no conception of the colour of our sun
You say I see black when all my life I see no light
You say you see black when eyes closed tight
Wonderful world when all has not lost and lesser fight

LAST WORD

Sun begins to fade
Masked man, needing no shade
Buried words with your bucket and spade
New life begins to sparkle
Old body, begins to death rattle
Old skin, beginning to peel and crackle
New life, you're willing to tackle
Heaven on Earth, is it a myth?
Truth or tittle-tattle?
Life's an on-going battle.
Lover has won and lost,
Like a slaughtered machine
Wherein goes the farmer's cattle.



DEPRESSION

Bubbled dark world of lonely darkness
Where no-one cares.
Waken me with light?
Don't you try and dare.
Empty head of misfortune
And cartoony illusion.
Echoing voices
at which you just stare.
Frantic world of lions and bears
Sharpened teeth that cuts bones to the flesh
then tears and tears.
Burning eyes, like burning flares.
Inner world of no innocence
Snappy crocs and shark-like creatures
of land and sea.
Itchy hands, like sand-paper
Then scratch the skin
Liked Freddie's nightmares



MENTAL HEALTH

Masked Mona Lisa
Smile
Devils dancing heart and soul
Rock'n roll
Power to the workers dole
Silence in the new and unborn dreams
Unpleasant world
Chapter after chapter will unfold
Smile when in sorrow
Smile when in deep depression pain
Just a hello
A tear from your eye
When you see a stranger passing you by
Tomorrow will be worthwhile
Remember a smile ain't just a smile

LIFE

Why do I live?
Why do I breathe?
Why do I suffer?
Why do I grieve?
A million reasons no to.
But only one to live for.
Serve the Lord as he served me.
I wandered alone in darkness
As he did, once before me.
Our life is empty
Like a hollow shell
Long, eternal life
as long as we choose
Heaven and not Hell

CHANGE MY MIND

Plastic turning life
into a major disaster
Cheap little bag
with invisible cuts
Killing wildlife, sea life
Yet we are moaning about
the price of a little bag,
when we should be thinking of
our planet , we were not willing to master.
Now Covid 19 has taken over
our earthly planet.
Poverty has risen
Churches full, once forbidden.
Health deteriorating
Hospitals hard worked
and harder living.
Close contact - a wall
built for us all.
Dying apart, dying with illness
close to our hearts
Blaming governments
and stone-throwing
We aren't forgiven.

LOTTO HOPE

I gave up gambling knowing that I can't change
the world
God can and will when evil has slaughterer the
Angels for a feast
Poisons dams and rivers flow Oil spills toxic
waist polluted earth as we now know
Wind gust whirlwinds blow blood seas where
dead men go
Bionic war now humans not thinking right
Gun power children adults now willing to fight
Darkness world leave some light
Government battle farmers cattle soon for all the
death rattle
Stop the war don't care who wins
Be free from shackled Chains
It God's Earth not yours or my country
Remember the rainbow the moon and the stars
that's what carried us all this far.



SPACE

A twinkly star, a million miles,
But it seems so near.
Like a captain's ship,
We must steer.
God's help, I know, is near.
Crumbling world of lesser folk
Lesser traveling for pollution's smoke.
Earth and space which shadows falls
Drought-laden world, but still we're being soaked.
Down comes barrier walls.

MADNESS EVIL

Sunshines yet darkness falls
Blinded Laughter buried pain
Tears in heaven muscle stretched body's in
popping veins
Screaming shouting nothing matters but war
games
Nothing but our hearts of torn glory history past
take them out of our story
Hate blood pools of rivers dead body's flow
How much evil can hatred flow
Beyond the grave of wealthy gates closed hearts
and groundless floors blown man thousand pieces
treated like Stalin and Hitlers nieces
Wild flowers scented smells like wild horses with
no reigns comfy solders wiping out kids women
no weapon to heavy to take the strain