

By Dotti Holmberg-Waddell

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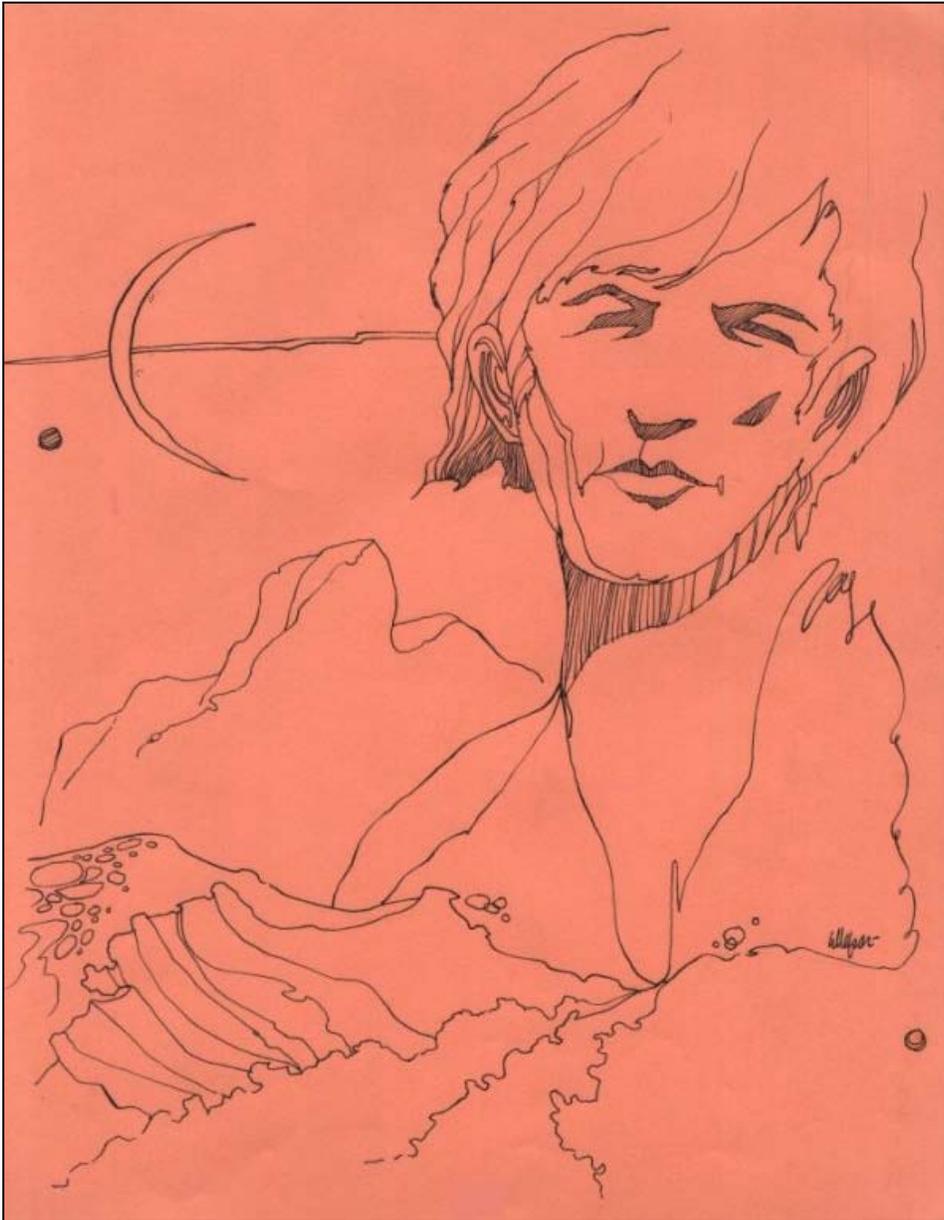
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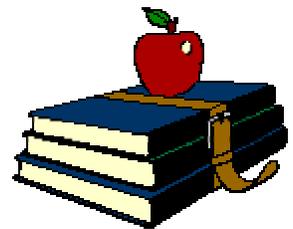
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PART IV: THE MOON, TIDES & MY LOVE



A Book of
Memories...
Remembrance
of old



"Take Me for Me"

Take me for me
I'm not just a tree
Though I stand still
I have roots and a soul—
Which is warm
Then is cold

See who I am
Look hard and you can
See one who wants
More than surface
thoughts—
Which last but a moment
And in a rut is caught

Can a road be built of
concrete and stone?
Of weaving well sown?...
To last and last
When trod on or worn
Through sun or a storm
Till death by you born?

Few can create
The right kind of mate
But find one true
To discover past them
A person to whom
Is more than a friend

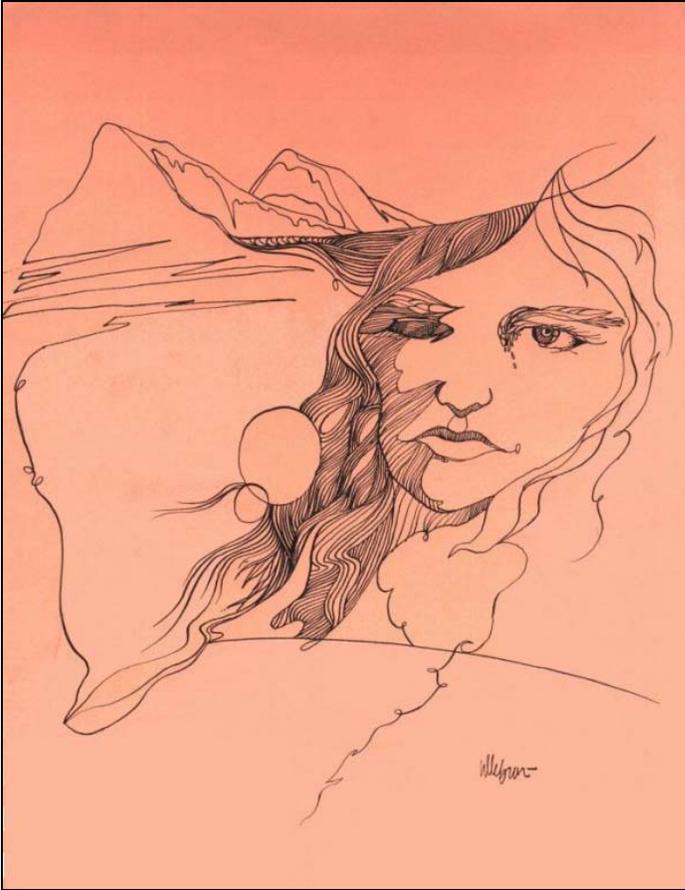
A partner-a friend
To know not pretend
But also to see
From their face to their
heart—
An understanding held
You'll never part



Someday I might discover
A lover...not a lover
Who wants me as I am—
Whether tallest or small
Good or bad
But all in all

*Photography by Daniel Catherine
Griffith Park, Hollywood, CA*

"Gypsy Girl"



Artwork by Dennis Ellefson

Gypsy Girl
A day dreaming mind
Wandering off to other lands

A new friend
Somewhere to find
Hidden in the grains of sand

Dancing mind
Directing the feet
Showing an emotion of hand

Moving away
To find your own
To find you if you can

Gypsy Girl
A song of heart
A song of who I am

*(I also created a melody for
this poem)*

"Thru Rain and Sun"



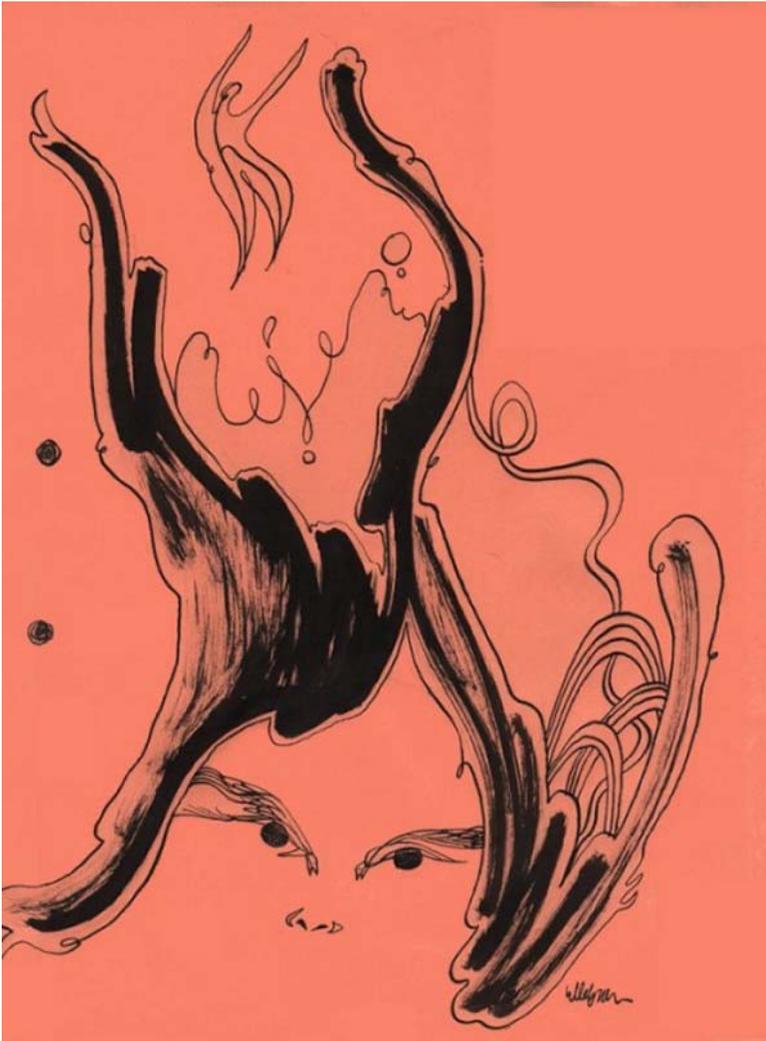
I'll travel around and find
Thru rain and sun
Who I am

Rain is the tears poured from my heart
Sun is my happiness thru a start
I'll look to see where I belong
I'll see and my heart will sing a song

I'll look beyond my mountain
All covered with copper and gold
And see my distant rainbow
Where only my future unfolds

As days go on, I'll carry my feet along
Picking up things here and there
Till someday someone will sing my song
Showing deep concern and care

I'll travel around and find
Thru rain and sun
Who I am



Artwork by Dennis Ellefson

“Magic Carpet Ride”

And the fireflies light-up the sky with love...

**I’m on a magic carpet ride
You’ve got my dreams a’ flying high
The little dipper will be my guide
From over a rainbow to by your side**

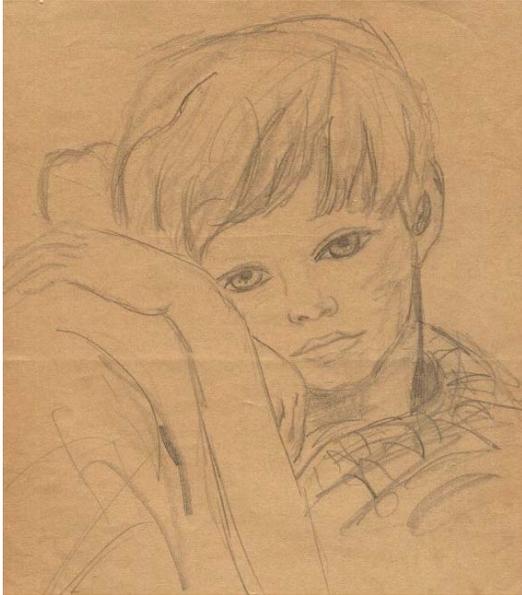
**I’m on a magic carpet ride
Two birds are singing by my side
Let two love knots together tie
To keep my carpet a’ flying high**

**You say, you’ve got Aladdin’s lamp
And you’ll light up the world for me
And carry the stars to my front door
And will show me how love can be**

**I’m on a magic carpet ride
The sun is shining in my eyes
You’ve asked my dreams to meet love’s tide
From over a rainbow to by your side**

(This poem also has a melody Randy Swickard & is on my “Sometimes Happy Times” CD)

"Gentle Boy"



REFRAIN:

You're honest, kind
You fill my life with joy
You respect me, affect me
You are a gentle boy

I see you give to everyone
A love that's carefully spun
Into a golden thread of friends--
You'll never have to mend

You whistle with the birds that sing
Melodies that bring
A song into a sad one's heart--
Giving happiness a start

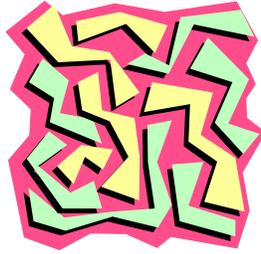
You never reach beyond to see
You find myself in me
And give to me a gentleness--
That never will grow less

Repeat Refrain

(This is also a song I've created)

Artwork by Sheri Holmberg

“A State of Being”



My song has its own bag
My word its own flow
My rhyme its own scheme
My way its own mean

My heart has its own beat
My song a love-repeat
My arms their own load
My feet their own road

As we watch and wonder
Our pasts drift on under
Our reasons will find rhyme
With our mystic minds

We must tread the hands of time
As we attempt the long straight line—
We circle around our centers...
We're here with reasons meant for

My eyes have their own sight
My day its own night
My up its own down
My voice its own sound

My heart has its own soul
My life its own goal
And I can do what I can
For, I am who I am

"The Leaning Guidepost"

**I do stand straight
But I may fall down
Who is there to hold me up?
No parents or friends to help
me in this town**

**I am so happy
But I can get so sad
Crying tears to loneliness
Sometimes I need my Dad**

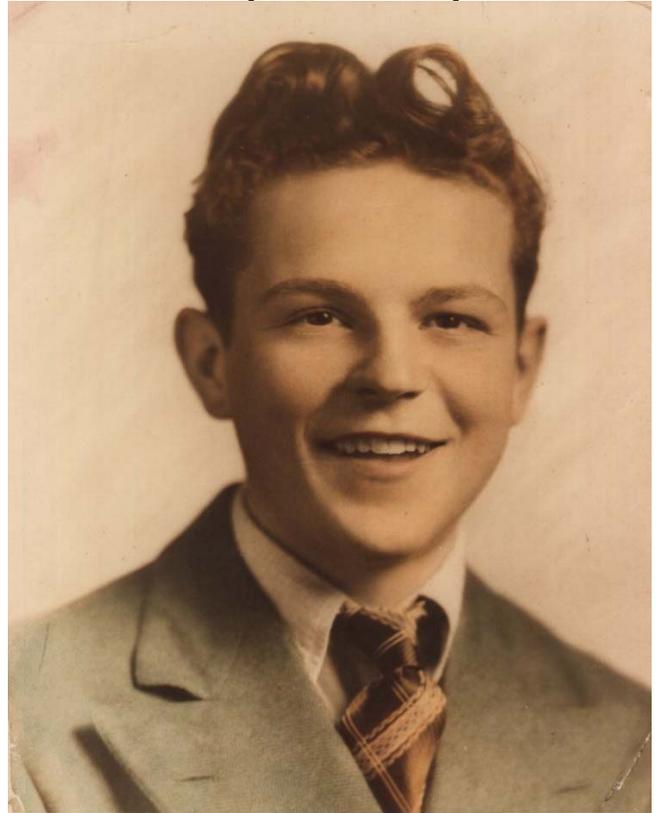
**I'm getting old enough to hold myself up
But sometimes I need advice
When my backbone just won't stay straight
Someone close and older would be nice**

**I guess my road's my own
My trail has its own step
And I can't take my elders with me
For yesterday is gone, and I must go ahead**

**My guiding post is me
So gear it straight in line
Maybe leaning, but always returning
Until my journey ends it wind**



Picture of my Dad as a 16 year old



Picture restored by Daniel Catherine

Share a little
thought with
me
And I will
be good to
you



Many are the times
we have
stopped
&
listened,

Many are the good times.



Songs come through my heart
Let the melody flow
Age has gone so fast
Time's a metronome

Growing, sowing, flowing
What have we learned?
To continue to walk in the silence
of our thoughts.



"I'll Never Forget"



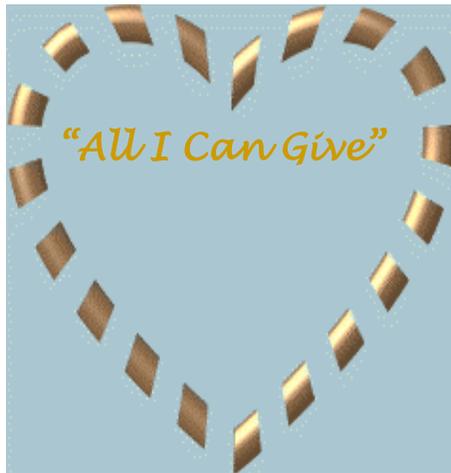
Never shall I forget beautiful hands
That walked me through Eve's
 Spring
Never shall I forget the warmth he
 shares
And the comforting he brings

Perhaps, the Spring hast past but not
For another one sneaks o'er the hill
With birds and flowers and sun's caress
A love kindles in my heart still

Perhaps, something small grows big and
 strong
As a tree touches the sky
And the warmth I can still feel for you
Is more than meets the eye

So, never—nay, no day will I forget
One heart beating by my side
Whispering to tell me sweet young words
As he laughed, then turned to cry

Photography by Daniel Catherine



I can't give you a black crusted moon
Or a silver swept sky
I can't give you the rising lit sun
Or past tears that you cried

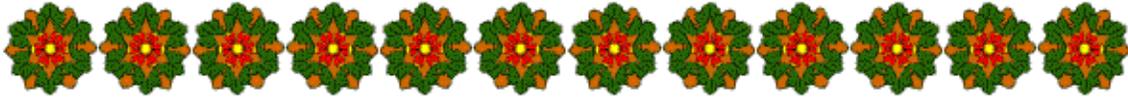
I can't give you a white mountain top
Or nature's birds abreast
For all I have is the riches of the mind
Which holds the heart you kissed

You won't find the games anymore
All I can give you is my love
And I can't fill your hands with money
But my life you turned to sun

My eyes can see only what is there
All I'll give is what I see
When the rainbows chased the rain away
I was left with a sunny day

My heart has turned to warm embers
So I can't give you December
All I can give you is Spring's flower
With my love that grows each hour

Why do you hurt me so,
Why do you
 mistake
yourself
 as so
will I?



“Around Me Go”



Around me go
All at once
How much do I know?
What have I to show?

Many things are
But what next?
To find a lucky star
But who knows how far?

Not sure of now
Nothing comes
A new field to plow
I hope I'll know how

Confuse me so
All at once
Like an endless flow
Around me go



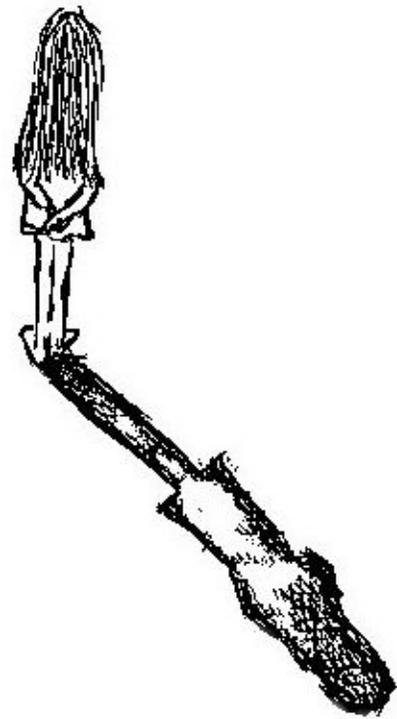
“In My Own Shadow”

As I walk
I can't see but each step
As I walk
My shadow follows as every tear wept

Pushing all cares
As I hide them in dark...
To push all cares—repaired
To sing a song with a lark

Don't follow me
As I go on my walk's way
Don't follow me,
But as I turn—you turn and stay

In my own shadow
I find my sad side
In my own shadow
I have wept and will cry



As I walk
I can't see but each step
As I walk
My shadow follows as every tear wept

Artwork by Sheri Holmberg

“No One Knows”



Oh, where will I go?
Oh, where's there for me?
Oh, where will I go?
No one knows

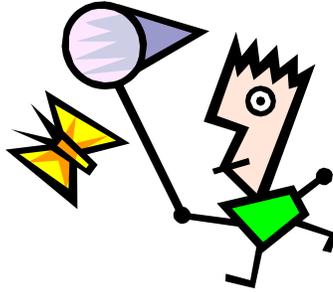
Oh, where will I go?
And what will I see?
And how high is low?
No one knows

Where's my place?
It was taken from me
Look at my face—
Wonderment you'll see

Oh, where will I go?
And what will I be?
How long will rivers flow?
No one knows

Oh, where will I go?
Oh, where's there for me?
Oh, where will I go?
No one knows

(I also created a melody for this poem)



“Butterfly Nets”

**Can I be real
to reveal all the dreams that I feel?
Must friends wait and laugh
Behind my back
As they watch me?**

**I try to please
the dawn of all hearts that I meet
But why are starred skies
Fogged down with lies
That are killing?**

**Why do I hide?
Why can't I fight the world of nets?
Catching the butterfly, capturing my eyes
So, I'll cry world, cry
Cry, world cry**

**I can't pretend
that love will be my smiling friend
But look to the child
So loving and mild
With freedom healing**

**...Moon...violet blue haze
crowding the days
with wandering eyes
of dreams
of beautiful peace
we can touch...
if we only reach out.**

(I also created a melody to this poem)

Let me BE
What I can
What I am
Enrooting
 my personality
 in my mind
Connecting
 myself
 to myself
Holding myself above
to see
Confusion
boiled down
to
Simplicity.



spinddles
clauses,
 catching one another up..
passing..
spinddles,
I was to be
I AM
spinddles
But for just a
 little while,
to feel this
 right now..
spinddles
...I am a woman





“Loving You”

Loving you
Mystic hearts and rainbows
Telling the tale
And bearded men on Wisdom’s rocks // capturing
Ecstasy of the soul

The teardrops know
What the raindrops know
As they flow together
Into one river
But the water feeds the earth
As do the tears,
And what the water hears
Is a crying whisper of hunger...

Loving you
Mystic hearts and rainbows
Telling the tale
And bearded men on Wisdom’s rocks // capturing
Ecstasy of the soul

So, we’ll continue to feed
By nature’s warm soul
And then the rock will turn to crystal
And reflect the love it’s given
...And the river won’t run hard
But will flow along gently
Having found the peace of living
And you’ll hear it echoing....
Loving you, Loving you...

Teardrops
I have cried for you—
Will you only see them
Painted on your own mirror, my love?



Darling, I'll be back when it rains
But only when it rains...
You see, it doesn't look
like you need me
when the sun shines...
a wilting flower



Never say I hurt you
I never turned you blue
But sometimes truth can hit you hard
When love is around, but yet so
far.



The newspaper stories
That make me stop and worry
It's not gonna help me find
more sleep than before.



To float in a void
Feeling empty and blue
The cost is the time
I'm waiting for you



“The Black Owl”

Rain falls
Moon scowls
Clouds circle
 around the
Black winds of night

Black winds of night
Blow past my window
An air of many talk and laugh
But I know you will never come back

The black owl sang his song
The leaves soaked up the rain
The thunder shivered the sky
And the moon made one last try

Cool sounds gesture
For the day to come,
To pass by the black
Of the howling wind's back

Water tearing the night
Of all we who cry
One sad mood lingering
In the shadow of my heart singing

“The Tides Rises, The Tide Falls”

Photography by Daniel Catherine - Laguna Beach, Calif.



“The Tides Rises, The Tide Falls”

Love whispers

Love calls

The tide rises

The tide falls

Doors
open

Doors
shut

Love bound

Strings

Cut

As life rolls on—a friend is near
Time holds a place for all...
With love, and laughter and many
tears

The tide rises

The tide falls.

"The Wind"

**When the wind blows, you will return
When the wind blows, our hearts will yearn**

**And it's calling me with its sound
And it's calling, spinning around**

**When the wind blows, the windmills do sing
When the wind blows, all the bells do ring**

**And it's calling me to a place
And it's calling, air-floating space**

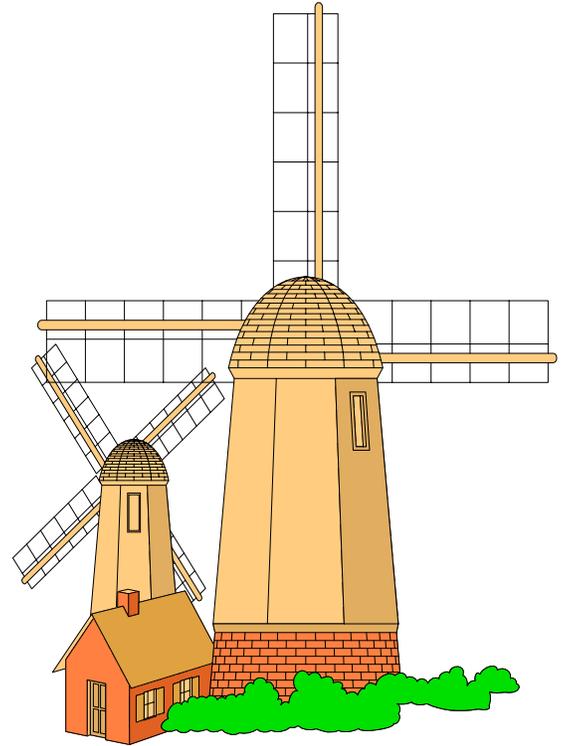
**When the wind blows, the souls will rise to high
When the wind blows, we reach our hearts
and cry**

**And we call out in words we can feel
And it's happening, we know it is real**

**When the wind blows, you will return
When the wind blows, our hearts will yearn**

**And it's calling me with its sound
And it's calling, spinning
around...spinning around...**

**And, I'm after the life I do want to live
So, I'll follow the cries of the wind...of the
wind...
Spinning around, spinning around
When the wind blows,
When the wind blows.**



*(I also created a melody to this poem which
is on my "Sometimes Happy Times" CD)*

"Love, Love"



Love, Love
Gentle rain upon the pain of my heart

And the beauty captures the rain
And the pain turns into me
and my Love...

Love
Tender kiss I hold for only you—Love,
I wonder why we must be blue?

But I'll keep the mountain built high
And sing in the breeze in the sky
And the mystics may never know why
But I'll never lose my Love...

Love
Eyes so sturdy and strong—Love,
Forever isn't too long

And the mystery keeps hangin' on
And each thought turns into a song
And tomorrow never is gone—
And lavender sentiment surrounds the...



Love, Love
Wandering
Love,
Logic fading,
Love,
And returning to—
Love's mystery of the soul

(This poem also has a melody I created)

Artwork by Sheri Holmberg

Tenderness
Of the mind
Of the tongue
Of the heart

Soft sparkling whispers
Tingling your soul
Rising you above
the mournful,
black,
crying sheep

All cannot be bad, sad....

There is a happy
Shining
Dancing light
Within my soul.



Photography by Daniel Catherine





The moon turns into shadows
The likeness of your eyes
The wanderlust in meadows
The willows whispering by

The after mist of showers
The fragrance in my heart
The mellow tuning hours
The clock turns back to start

Its memory we still cling to
Not really knowing why
For yesterday can take you
On a loving lullaby

And the days can't get much dimmer
As the clouds go floating by
And I see you walking slowly
With the shadows in your eyes

The clock just struck the hour
And you know our time has past
And the essence grows the flowers
But the beauty doesn't last

And the evolving, strumming music
Now lingers in our hearts
But the message in its turning
Still keeps us apart

****I created a melody for this poem which is on my "Sometimes Happy Times" CD***

"Flowers Dance Alone"



I'm getting used of the days
And the sun that faded away
I wish you were here
I wish you were here

I'm getting used of the nights
And your arms that faded from sight
I wish you were here
I wish you were here

Darling, please don't wait too long
For I need your love to be strong
My heart needs your love
I need you—I need you near

The flowers dance memories alone
And the darkness plants memories alone
Sadness seeks a new home
With you, my dear

The violets breathe love in my room
From our long last kiss of perfume
I wish you were here
Oh, how I wish you were here

“Golden Dust”

Passing waves and memories
That sweep my mind with reveries
Changing into dust...Golden Dust

Gold dust sprays its wind in speech
That casts my past thoughts into reach
Turning into dust...Golden Dust

The endless ocean depths will cry
For the people who filled their
golden cups
And drank the love, not empty and dry

Our memories lie...
In the eyes
Of the Golden Dust

Haunting ocean runs to shore
Screaming seagulls lift to soar
Falling into dust...Golden Dust

(Golden charms and golden locket
Are wishes held in children’s pockets...
Hidden into night.)



As we share times together,
We confidently feel beauty of life.
Someday we might be able to say "I love you",
But now we're filling the pocket holes of strife.

Our kind of relationship
Should not be put away
Because concerning our weary hearts,
We happen to have a rainy day.

Sharing is never all smiles;
There are also tears.
This is what sharing is:
The understanding of two people,
Including the fears.



Love me who I am
I'll always be that way
From a child with love and wonder
That is where you'll make me stay



Tell me the phase of life I can live again
Inspiring the love I once could feel within

Let me find this place in faces I see
Let me know that love's an eternity

Capture my heart and take it away
Open my eyes and show me the way

Stolen by night, my love slipped away
Left by the wind, shattered the day
Lost for the moment.....



“How Will It Be?”

How will it be?
Now that I'm free,
Wandering the meadows alone

Carefree's my heart
Out in the air,
Breathing the ocean again

But now and then
I stop to think,
When will this loneliness end?

How will it be?
Now that we're gone
Off on another road?

Another time, another face
Another man will take your place
And it will be but I don't know
How it will be
for me.

“Another Day”



Another day to come what may
As shadows see gray, it's another day
Fading into light

Each day climbs forward
Reaching into another
The black turns gray, another day
The grays turns light—
A day of light

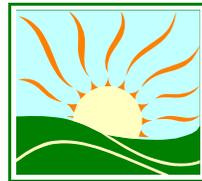
I'll grow in my heart
Knowing what is may turn the tide
That fills my heart to hide
Kindling an inspiration
One step...a graduation
Of who I am to myself

A cloud may blind my eyes
Of what is in one blue, cheery sky
A dancing cloud,
Knowing where it is going

A sight, a drop of light
Renewing an insight,
Making me what is right to be--
My purpose to be

Another day a sun may shine
Another day a love is mine,
Now seeking my soul
But winding up what my inner heart knows,
And feels, and need not know now.

Time tables
turning
in
my
head
setting
a steady
pace



“The Newness”

The newness comes but once again
The secret held has found its end
The circles painted 'round your eyes
The laughter now forgot to cry

The cycle now admits the new
The old has passed away the blue
The dust has blown away with the wind
The sun turns out the day again

The yesterdays have drifted a 'shore
Today has opened up new doors
I'm me but light has touched my way
And now I see another day

The emptiness has filled its song
The right has washed away the wrong
The love was given then and then
And now the truth begins again

“I’m Gonna Love Again”

I’m gonna love again
But the day knows not when
For now it is the end,
And a beginning should be starting

I can sit and listen to time
And not mind the gentle raining
But my heart keeps on waiting
To be filled with love

We all learned from love
And as we leave behind our sharing
The emptiness comes, not caring
Oh, tell me—Where is the peaceful knowing?



“A Hidden Time”

Maybe someday I’ll see you from some golden eye
Maybe someday truth will know its way and give it a try

But for now, my hearts too hurt--not bold
To find your heart that’s young but growing old

I saw a light--it was there
In your face that showed you might care
But our silence and memories took it away
Then the light turned to dark, and slowly faded to gray

Maybe someday we will meet
By a river that’s wider and deep...
And something mysterious will rise from your heart
“In all your hidden sunshine”--we might find a start



“Someone In My Heart”

**Somewhere in my heart
There is a yearning,
And this desire is a burning fire inside of me—
It was only yesterday you said
I meant more than you ever felt before**

**Somewhere in my heart
There’s a “wheel of fortune” turning,
And Time is stepping away—
And I wonder what you’re doing, Love,
Why you left me this way**

**But green grass grows in the meadows
And as I watch the flowers grow,
The Springtime in my heart is reborn
Now it’s the love I want to know**

**(I thought it was love
But how can I be sure?
When this feeling called love
Left me so insecure?)**

**Time is time
Somewhere in my heart,
There was time you held the time with me
But now my eyes can count on another hour,
One where you’ll lose this part of me**

**They say someone in my heart
Will be returning,
Someone to replace your time
And as flowers grow in the Springtime,
I’ll soon forget the way you were mine**

"Love We Long For"



**Laughing with the trees
Smiling with the breeze
Let us walk along
And sing a song of love**

**Your feet caress the leaves
Just singing in the breeze
Drop your worries off
Around the corner
P.O. Box away**

**...The rain is finally gone
The stormy days were long
Let your senses feel
Oh, how this present day
can be so real**

**Sometimes I feel so old
Remembering the cold
But now it's warm
So nice and warm
Just holding your hand**

**Slow down your hurried day
And let us go away
Take a walk with me
And maybe we can be
the love we long for..**

***This poem also has a melody by me
titled: "Love, Love" on "Sometimes
Happy Times" CD)**

Photography by Daniel Catherine

“When We’re Together”



*Bill & Dotti
Wedding Photo
August 31, 1974*

There’s something special in the air;
An essence of warmth and sharing smiles upon us

I want to see you grow with my love for you;
To be stronger than you have ever been before,
To be the radiant flower I have always hoped to grow with

...And we will soak up the sun
Taking in nourishment TO BE

Two flowers grow in our garden--
As we change in each season,
We will gain more experience together

Others share our garden but can never rob it
Because it is our own;
Cared for and watched over by us

How lucky we are to have discovered the most important
treasure of life!

"Love's a Natural High"

REFRAIN:

You touched my heart
I felt a part
Of the light of the moon & sun
Oh, I never knew I'd find the start
Of the love that has just begin

When you came into my life
I was feeling some mighty
strong strife
Wishing someone would sing
my song
I was struggling, getting along

As the sun rises in the sky
It's another day for you and I
A sturdy soul right by my side
You can take me to heaven's tide



As the sun sets in the sea
Love is growing for you and me
Like a gentle flower swaying in the breeze
Love's a natural high, I feel free

(This poem also has a melody created by me)