

SEA



Works in Writings I
RAB

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And The Songs of Love

(As Love Grows From Friendships - So Does Music From Feelings)

You Are Beautiful
Just The Way You Are
You Are
Such A Woman *(And)*
Three Times A Lady
As
Sunshine *(On A)*
Love's Holiday
(That's Why)
You're My First, My Last, My Everything
It's Only You Girl
Only You
There'll Never Be *(Another)*
(For)
Our Love
Be Ever Wonderful *(And)*
Easy
As *(A)*
Sweet Romance
(Because)
L.O.V.E.
It's Got To Be Magic
This Is The Love
You Can't Hide *(Love)*
(That's Why)
I'll Write A Song For You *(About A)*
Spring Affair *(And A)*
Summer Love *(In A)*
Summer Soft
Winter Melody
(For)
You're A Very Special Part of My Life
Reasons
Love Is The Message *(I Bring To You)*

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EVERLASTING LOVE

Of all the ladies in the world
 There is none as lovely as you,

Of all the delicious things around
 You are the sweetest of them all,

Of all the things there are to enjoy
 I enjoy being with you the most,

Of all the love and trust that I get
 Yours is the most desirable,

Of all the love one has to give
 I would gladly give it all to you,

And of all the things yet to come
 There is you and me
 And an everlasting love.

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FOR NOW AND FOREVER

For all the times I saw you,
 And never said hello.
For all the times I did not listen,
 And had nowhere to go.
For all the times I looked at you,
 And did not see you there,
For all the times I talked to you,
 And never really cared.

But all those days are now gone,
 And the sun will finally shine.
In and all throughout,
 The hearts of yours and mine.

For now and tomorrow,
 I will always smile for you.
For now and tomorrow,
 I will always help you through.
For now and tomorrow,
 I will try to bring you cheer.
For now and tomorrow,
 I will be there to care.

For now and forever,
 Until the final end.
You will be my one and only,
 My very special friend.

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LOOK!

Look who's watching you,
From near and far.
Look who sees you as the brightest star.
I do.

Look who adores you,
And all that you say.
Look who thinks of you night and day.
I do.

Look who thinks your terrific,
And oh so wonderful.
Look who thinks your lovely and very beautiful.
I do.

Look who wants to hold you,
And squeeze you real tight.
Look who likes you with all their might.
I do.

I DO. I DO.
YES, I DO.
Look once more,
Now I love you.

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“EXCHANGES”

Just for a moment
Let's exchange.

Let's exchange our thoughts
So we may see how others think.

Let's exchange our eyes
So we may see how we appear.

Let's exchange our words
So we may learn from each other.

Let's exchange our ideas
So we may grow.

Let's exchange our values
So we may see another's point of view.

Let's exchange our hands
So we may touch another.

Let's exchange our feelings
So we may learn to trust.

Let's exchange our treasures
So we may learn to share.

Let's exchange our emotions
So we may learn to care.

Let's exchange our hearts
So we may learn to love.

Let's exchange ourselves for just one moment,
And then give to one another
The understanding
We are all somebody,
We are all not alone,
We are all people,
We are all one!

FACES

(Or Why I Love Your Face)

There are tons of types of faces
Strange, weird, odd and ugly
Bright, charming, warm and crazy.
There are six faces to a cube,
And a face on every clock.
There's a face at every turn, every corner and every block.
There are faces in mirrors,
On pictures, on walls.
There are faces in bathrooms, and even in stalls.
There is two-faced and face-to-face.
There's the mean face, the clown face,
The happy face, mad face,
The sad face and oh yes, the name-calling fart face.
There is face me and face front,
Face up and face down.
All kinds of faces are going around.
Let's not forget face the music
And one final case.
The basketball player's scream, in yer face!
Faces, Faces, Faces everywhere.
Why do I write?
Why do I care?
I write to point out one very important face.
Of all the faces I've seen and been through,
There's none more lovelier than the one on you.
Now let me see your smiling face.

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“CHANCES”

I like taking chances...
Sometimes.

I'll take a chance on being silly.
I'll take a chance on being weird.
I'll take a chance on being different.
I'll take a chance on being wrong.

I'll take a chance to look at you.
I'll take a chance to be with you.
I'll take a chance to know you.
I'll take a chance to be in love with you.

I'll take a chance to hold your hand.
I'll take a chance to hug you.
I'll take a chance to kiss you.
I'll take a chance to love you.

I like taking chances...
Sometimes.
I'll take a chance on you.

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TWENTY SMALL THOUGHTS

Thoughts on life,
live it to the fullest.

Thoughts on colors,
lavender, green, maroon, and sky blue.

Thoughts on sports and games,
play hard, play fair, nobody hurt.

Thoughts on friends,
many but few are true.

Thoughts on dedication,
stand strong and success will follow.

Thoughts on school,
long but needed.

Thoughts on work,
keeps a body busy.

Thoughts on writing,
the pen is sometimes louder than sounds.

Thoughts on solitude,
times to think and be alone are needed.

Thoughts on women,
demand and show respect.

Thoughts on beauty,
needed on the inside as well as out.

Thoughts on sex,
I'll rather make love.

Thoughts on jealousy,
never rid of it but on should control it.

Thoughts on honesty,
with it comes trust.

Thoughts on fun,
laughing and playing makes keeps you well.

Thoughts on marriage,
a lifelong love affair.

Thoughts on children,
unbearable sometimes but always loved.

Thoughts on aging,
it's all in the mid until your body feels it.

Thoughts on you,
every night and day.

ME

am I crazy?
do I act silly?
am I strange?
do I act like a dope?
am I weird?
am I just a nice guy but...?
thinking about myself
as compared to others
finds nothing to compare
i seem totally different
with many thoughts
and to the norm
strange actions
can I help if I like to trust people
can I help if I like to honest
can I help if I get feelings about things
can I help if I worry and wonder when there is no need
can I help caring and loving
i do not attempt to defend anything
i do, I find no reason to
i like to hear the truth
even if it hurts I still continue living
i like myself and the things I do
eventually that is all that counts
to the question posed before
you can answer yes, no, maybe, sometimes
all of the above
that's me
take it or leave it!

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P.S.

When you write to someone,
A letter you will send.
Remember the letter isn't finished,
Without the P.S. at end.

P.S. I need your number.
P.S. Please write back soon.
P.S. I'm finally graduating.
P.S. I'll be married in June.

P.S. I received your card.
P.S. I miss you too.
P.S. It was a girl.
P.S. Hope the skies stay blue.

But when I write P.S.,
It doesn't mean the same.
The post script is no longer defined,
Instead it means a name.

Thus when I end a letter,
It's really very true.
Stated rather simply,
P.S. I LOVE YOU.

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THE ART OF WINNING

To win, To win
Everyone wants to win
What does it take?
Confidence and poise
Experience and talent
Practice and hard work
Never quitting and always trying
Knowing never to belittle the opponent
Showing good sportsmanship at all times
Enjoying the game
Playing hard and fair
All these are ingredients of winning
But there is one final important addition
In order to know how to win
You have to know another art
This art has the same mixture as winning
The Art of Losing.

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“THE QUEST”

Day 1: The quest begins.
Day 2: The quest continues.
Day 3: We have traveled far.
Day 4: We have found nothing.
Day 5: Advice comes from a stranger.
Day 6: We take it.
Day 7: BIG MISTAKE.
Day 8: Mutiny is in the air.
Day 9: Food is getting low.
Day 10: Pencil needs sharpening.
Day 11: We're in luck. We find a sharpener.
Day 12: The quest drags on.
Day 13: It's boring.
Day 14: We find more supplies.
Day 15: First time it rains.
Day 16: It's still boring.
Day 17: The quest goes on.
Day 18: Someone asks what is the quest for.
Day 19: We think of an answer.
Day 20: Nobody knows.
Day 21: We return home.
Day 22: The Quest ends.
Day 23: A stranger suggests a quest.
Day 24: The quest begins.

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ALWAYS SMILE

Smile as always
 When a cloud hangs overhead,
Smile as always
 When the blues start to tread.

Smile as always
 Though times have you down,
Smile as always
 Turn around that frown.

Smile as always
 ‘Cause things could be rougher,
Smile as always
 So now you can be tougher.

Smile as always
 Forget the bad times behind you,
Smile as always
 All roadblocks you’ll run through.

Smile as always
 And you’ll pass life’s test,
Smile as always
 ‘Cause you deserve the best.

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PLAIN AND SIMPLE

Sometimes you don't know what to say,
Sometimes you know not what to do.
So let me say it plain and simple,
I Love You.

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THE TWO SYNDROME

Everywhere I look
 I see two.
Everywhere I turn
 I see two.
Everywhere I go
 I see two.
Everywhere I eat
 I see two.
So why is there only me?

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NEVERWASDATE

Want to go out? Want to go out?
Why not? Why not?
To the movies or the park? To the movies or the park?
Never mind. Never mind.
How about some dinner? How about some dinner?
No thanks. No thanks.
Ah come on. Ah come on.
Another time. Another time.
I'll hold you to that. I'll hold you to that.
That's fine. That's fine.
Oh but when? Oh but when?
In time. In time.
Are you sure? Are you sure?
Quite sure. Quite sure.
See ya later. See ya later.
I'll call. I'll call.
I will wait. I will wait.
Bye now. Bye now.
Okay bye. Okay bye.

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“A DREAM”

I close my eyes,
And then I dream.
Of a beauty.
A beauty with brown eyes
A beauty with soft skin
A beauty who hears my whispers
A beauty who hears my cries
A beauty whom I can hold
A beauty whom I can love
A beauty who cares
A beauty who's tender
A smiling beauty
A laughing beauty
A black beauty
A beauty queen
A black beauty queen
I close my eyes
And when I open them
I see a dream
I see you.

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COMMUNICATION

words

the essence of verbal communication

paper

the essence of written communication

sight

the essence of visual communication

song

the essence of musical communication

dance

the essence of movement communication

thought

the essence of mental communication

touch

the essence of physical communication

feelings

the essence of emotional communication

love

the essence of all communication

the essence of full communication

the essence of true communication

Let's talk - let's write - let's see - let's sing - let's dance

let's think - let's touch - let's feel - let's love.

Let's communicate.

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A DARK DREAM

I am sleeping.
I am dreaming.
I know now,
I'll never see you again.
You'll never see me.
I won't be able to hold you.
I won't be able to kiss you.
I won't be able to fall in love with you.
I won't be able to love you.
We'll never get married.
We'll never have our children.
I'll never see how you look in the morning.
I'll never taste your cooking.
You'll never taste mine.
I won't be able to cry with you.
I won't be able to laugh with you.
I'll never be able to argue with you.
I'll never be able to make up with you.
We won't share our thoughts.
We won't share our feelings.
We won't share our disappointments.
We won't share our joy.
We'll never share our lives.
We'll just grow further apart,
Until all that remains
Is a picture,
And a memory,
Of what could have been.
Please, wake me!!
Before I sleep forever.

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THE QUESTIONS!

Why do I care so much?
Though I do not understand.

Why do I sense much happiness?
Though at times it's really sad.

Why are my eyes wide open?
Though it's hard to see.

Why do I dream so much?
Though I know reality.

Why do I want the truth?
Though it sometimes hurts the worst.

Why do I always feel?
Though it's really hard to touch.

Why do I wonder often?
Though it makes me feel alone.

Why do I keep on hoping?
Though time continues to grow.

"Why?", I was asked.
Then "Why?", I asked me too.

The only answer in my mind
Is because it's Y.O.U.

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