Above and beyond me I'm pretty sure of that,
Writing poetry is getting harder, if smarter with hat;
I'm thinking of De Bono with his six shoes and things,
And the action of returning and the coming joy brings.
•
Above the call of duty and beyond what eye can see,
I saw the sea and it's beauty calling unto me;
Sometimes it's cruel and I can't understand for sure,
As the waves crash up on and beyond in the sky.
•
Above the head up high and beyond the sky,

I'm sure to catch a glimpse of the beauty with the eye;
The colours passing through with clouds of white I knew,
The blue and green horizons with water clear and true.
•
From a distance the sunset seems a red and orange yellow,
And I count myself a happy and very lucky fellow;
The sunrise in the east and sunset colours in the west,
Sometimes being better is above and beyond the best.
•
And if the figure of the money is above and beyond the best,
I'm taken to the challenge and have to face the test;
For understanding the difference is above and beyond me,

As everyone else has something they use as the key.
•
So the magic of the knowing is above and beyond all else,
And the knowledge that you have differs to each self,
If the cliff was high enough I wouldn't dare to jump,
For the rocks above and beyond would give your head a lump.
•
Signed,
A beating heart.