A Crazy Feeling

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A CRAZY FEELING

"Remember to let her into your heart then you can start to make it better . . ."

John Lennon—Paul McCartney

Lately I find it difficult to think
Due to a crazy feeling inside of me
That may have begun with a smile or a wink,
Just some crazy something I'm glad I did see.
A snowflake that glistened past her lovely eyes,
Or the feel of her warm smile that touches me inside.
It was one of these signs of love in disguise,
Yes, one of these happenings I thought was a guide.
Now I'm confused (though surely not alone)
For I can't understand why I'm involved so deep
With this crazy feeling so tender and fickle when shown
That when I'm without her, like the willow I weep.
Said simply, "I need her to find another day,
For without this crazy feeling, I'm lost without a way."

Howie Kavanagh

Like some unromantic Romeo
I am another fortune's fool.
Buffeted by tides of possessive love,
A desire I don't understand.
Washed up upon a changing shoreline of greeting cards
and plastic roses,
Dashed against the breakers of a lollipop romance.
Why the demand for trifles,
when I offer so much more?
Why the doubts from the undoubted?
If you had the answers,
She would reject them.
Still I plead:
"Don't leave me here to be crazy
by myself."

Ed Wurtz

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