



**THE
PLANE
FACTS**

BILLY WATSON

Join My Tribe

Thank you for showing an interest in reading my book.

I would like to build up a network of interesting people who can share ideas about the topics I talk about in my writings which is more or less anything goes. Lol.

If you would like to join the party please enter your details in the form on the link below.

<https://billywatson.tv/signup>

I would also like to offer you a video logo intro video similar to the ones I have on my videos. Just mention it to me in a message after you sign up for the tribe.

I look forward to getting to know you better and I hope you enjoy my work.

Billy



The Plane Facts - Promo

I have gathered together a collection of lyrics and poems
Granted they may not be the calibre of Leanord Cohen's
I did not attend any special course or academy of writing
So the meter and rhyme may sometimes appear to be fighting

I started writing lyrics when my Rock Star attempts failed
I was too busy taking drugs to get the instrument nailed
By the time I realised that I would never get a Record Deal
I was in a mental ward only getting spoons with my meal

When inside, my legendary imaginary group decided to disband
We all decided that we could not be part of a collective brand
My other split personas all went off to do their thing
While I dreamed up another way to add a bow to my string

I had lots of time with no drink or recreational drugs to disract
And thankfully I still had some of my crazed fuelled brain intact
So I picked up a pen one day and started to let shit flow
I found it quite healing to express myself without being on blow

I soon filled up a notebook of ideas and unrepressed thoughts
Most of which I'm sure would have tied my psychiatrist up in knots
I was pleased with how some of them actually appeared quite cool
Maybe this would be a way to prove to everyone I was not a fool

So when I got out I stared showing them to family and friends
But they just looked at me as if I had contracted the bends
They told me I was wasting my time and that I should totally quit
So I went back on the drugs as I can't handle being told I'm shit

I decided to persevere with my writing but to keep it to myself
Maybe one day long into the future I would get a book upon a shelf
That was over 20 years ago and my path has not been straight
But here at last is my first book, for which you don't have to wait

I have quite a few in storage but I thought I would do a test
So I put only Twenty poems into this version of my quest
It won't cost you a penny to get a small sample of the collection
Just click the download button so I don't have to face another rejection

Thanks For Your Donation

Thanks very much for your kind donation
You are now directly responsible for giving me elation
I do not like to chase money but I have to feed my son
And I prefer to earn money while having loads of fun

Although the poetry in the book is not particularly funny
Getting out what is in my head makes me a happy bunny
I hope you can resonate with the thoughts I did share
It would be nice to find some others out there that still do care

I cannot take full credit though as something is working through me
I just sit down at my desk and let my muse run free
Most times I am surprised by the workings of her mind
For my other female relationships only serve to get me in a bind

But in my muse I trust that what will be will be
There is no point fighting against the will of a Banshee
So I open up the channels and make love with her emotion
All she wants from me is my obedient soul devotion

The trade off will be fair if I don't have to get a job
I cannot take slave orders from a University Graduated knob
You can help me in my quest by chipping in with a buck or two
Just think of all that good Karma credit you will accrue

My son will be able to eat more than bread and cheese
Although I will still refuse to pay extortionate private school fees
When I am able to stop fretting over every miser ridden cent
I will be able to provide you with more, fucking steller content



Welcome To The Plane Facts

Greetings and thanks for taking the time to look at my book
I know it is not as much fun as getting your first look
But in a world where reflection time is few and far between
Please invest in my words and take out what you mean

I wish this book contained the answers to everybody's dream
Then we wouldn't feel the need to shout and fucking scream
The irony being that we have the answers all along
It's just that some of us don't stop to hear the heartfelt song

What you are about to read should be treated like a treat
You are congratulating yourself for putting up your feet
Switch off your phone if you are one of the mobile crew
So you can be free of that book where all the faces spew

We are going on a ride together into the mists of time
To the now where I wrote the words and forced the dodgy rhyme
I didn't plan what to write, the saliva just poured out
I was just there to catch it and funnel it down the spout

If you feel the love perhaps you could tell your friends
That you know a crazy dude who has probably got The Bends
But that he writes wicked poetry and needs lots of cash
For how else is he going to pay for his next stash of hash?



Welcome To My World

Hello and welcome to my world
Thanks very much for dropping by
I will do my best to entertain you
Although sometimes I may make you cry

That is because I like to communicate
All the mad mental stuff inside my head
I like to spread my joy at just being alive
It's only very rarely I would rather be dead

There is no getting away from the fact
Life sometimes goes up and sometimes down
That is why no matter how big their smile
You shouldn't forget the tears of a clown

Without the sorrow there can be no joy
Melancholy is a close friend of mine
I like to travel deep into my darkness
At the end of the tunnel I know I'll be fine

We shouldn't run away from the things
That subconsciously we fear the most
The longer we ignore what we need to look at
The more we turn our bread into toast

I can no longer pretend to be someone I'm not
So I have to find new ways of being
Although some of the old ways were quite fun
There is more to me than what people were seeing

I chose to present myself as a figure of fun
Someone who made the party swing
I now realise that I was just playing a part
That my ego told me I could easily sing

But if you've heard me sing then you will know
Not all that glitters can be turned into gold
To get to my essence I have to strip layers
Otherwise my mind will not relinquish it's hold

Welcome To My World

So I will now follow the path of least resistance
Setting free my heart to come out of the shadow
The beauty of this is the thrill of adventure
And the acceptance of not knowing where I will go

If you would care to join me on the ride
I would be thrilled to meet your acquaintance
So send me a message or leave a comment
After all, life is nothing without coexistence



The Bees And The Birds

So where do I start?
How to begin?
Shall I show you the real me?
Or shall I drink gin?

Do you think you can handle
The full effect of me?
I am prepared to show you
Just what I can be

I can be a monster
Just ask my ex-wife
I can be a romantic
I'd give GILF's the kiss of life

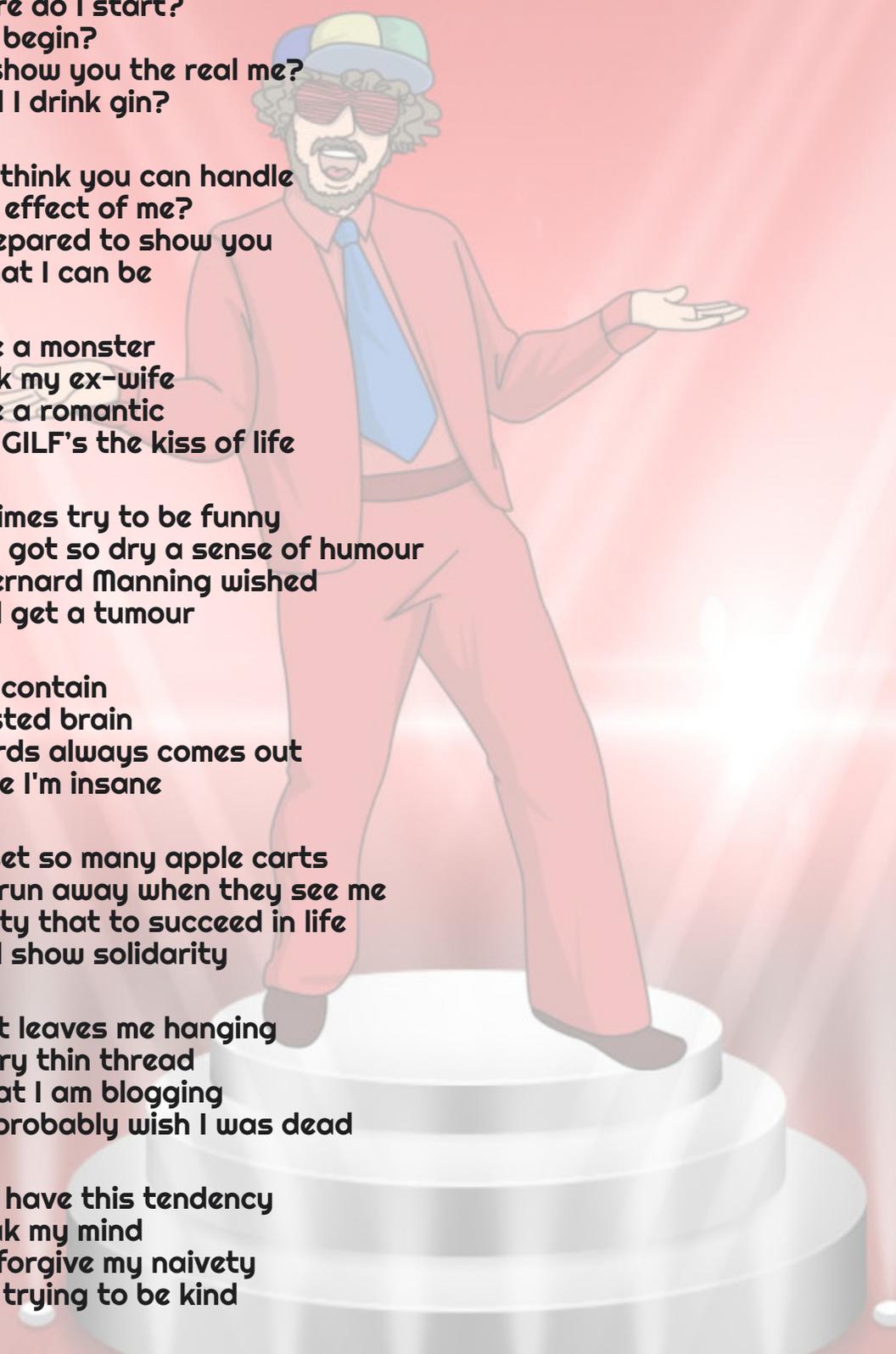
I sometimes try to be funny
But I've got so dry a sense of humour
Even Bernard Manning wished
That I'd get a tumour

I try to contain
My twisted brain
But words always comes out
To prove I'm insane

I've upset so many apple carts
People run away when they see me
It's a pity that to succeed in life
They all show solidarity

For that leaves me hanging
By a very thin thread
Now that I am blogging
They'll probably wish I was dead

Cause I have this tendency
To speak my mind
Please forgive my naivety
I'm just trying to be kind



The Bees And The Birds

For this world would be simpler
If we faced up to the truth
That lying to protect fragile egos
Keeps our love bonds aloof

I wish I could write blogs
In the bog standard fashion
But my life is so boring
I can't muster the passion

Or maybe that's just my nature
As a white Scottish man
To cover up my insecurities
With an all over fake tan

So I hope we can be friends
As we explore my crap
I have so much to offer
My arse is on tap

Feel free to drink
From the well of my words
If you want to know where I get them
Ask the bees and the birds

I think that is enough
Of an introduction for you
Congratulations if you've read this far
You are now one of the unchosen few



Ordinary Punter

I've been reading alternative books
For I need something real to believe in
It seems we've been traveling outwards
And now we are going back in

I've been shown alternative reason
Now I use hidden parts of my brain
In the past I was questioning nothing
I had the arrogance to think I was sane

I'm an Ordinary Punter with his mind turned on
I am tuned to a high frequency
I'm an Ordinary Punter picking up the signals
I communicate directly with me

I've been living an alternative lifestyle
For I want to explore every option
I was conditioned to behave like a robot
Now I follow my own intuition

I've been talking an alternative language
To discover why people create
And as I feel my vocabulary growing
I am losing the deep urge to hate

I'm an Ordinary Punter with his mind turned on
I am tuned to a high frequency
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