Poetry Series

Clara Keiper - poems -

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Clara Keiper(02/08/50)

A Few Loose Coins

With a few loose coins in his pocket He wandered up to the booth He needed to answer a question Have somebody tell him the truth

We used to live in a big house
My mommy and daddy and me
He said as he gave her his money
I don't know where daddy could be

No one will answer my questions Mommy just sits there and cries Daddy's been gone for a long time And I think that maybe he died

She picked up all of the loose coins And handed them back to the boy She said let me tell you a secret We both know that I wouldn't lie

With a few loose coins in his pocket And a smile where a tear used be Mommy and Daddy are fighting But I know that they both love me

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A Message From Heaven

You can go on living until it's time to die
The caterpillar doesn't know about the butterfly

I can't go on like this
Is something that I said
Imagine when I woke up here
and didn't wake up dead.

You asked of me a Question And you know I'd never lie. A message sent from heaven Don't be afraid to die.

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A Red Baseball Hat

Step into the moonlight leave your life behind I can feel you tremble in the silence of the night

Listen to the music
That's floating in the air
Come and dance the dance with me
A man who isn't there

Come and hold me close
Let me touch your hair
Let me hold your body close
To a man who isn't there

There will come a time
We won't have to pull away
Someday you will join me
Love, I'll be here until that day.

By Clara Sue Keiper

To the ghost in the red baseball hat. I loved you then, I love you now and I will love you, always.

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As Plain As Day

I can see you as plain as day.
walking around as if you weren't dead.
You walk across my yard
a red baseball cap
on your head

and when I chase you your not where you were at least not where I seen you Maybe I'll find you at my shoulder

Or you set up in the car When i don't expect to see you Or come hold me in my bed at night and you know I love it when you sing

You know that I've been thinking I can probably get a picture I think I'll give it a try that way i'll always keep you

Before He Goes

The door was always open so he wandered in and out He never found a reason not to go

But her eyes or that look in them always brought him back again back to something he just couldn't live without

Whisper something soft and tender wet and warm against his throat Put her hands in all the places that she loved

Take the time to taste the reasons that she takes him back again Take as much of him inside her as she can before he goes

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Black Widow

She sat in front of a crystal ball the window and the moon contemplating the fate of the man who lies in the other room

dear destiny brought him one night in a storm He looked all disheveled and his clothes were all torn

She looked into him with ebony eyes
She found a soul that was barely alive

Helpless and hopeless he bent to her will She sucked on his poor soul til she had her fill

There he lies in the opposite room though his nose courses her favorite perfume Will his eyes open or there will he lie awaiting the day that he's hoping to die

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Blessed Be

Lay ye down my child Blesses Be, Blessed Be Till the night is gone Blessed Be

By an old watch tower very late at night sat 100 soldiers waiting for the light

And 100 soldier for his mercy prayed that 100 soldiers would some how be saved

Lay ye down my child Blessed Be, Blessed Be till the night is gone Blessed Be

there were hurt and wounded
They had fought the fight
someone would come to save them
at first morning light

they were all surrounded by an angry crowd and they thought by day light they would all be down

Then 100 women dressed in long white gowns stood before them and they face the crowd

Lay ye down my child Blessed be, Blessed Be till the night is gone Blessed Be When the night had lift and the morning rose there were no more women in their long white robes

as the rescue party
came to take them home
the soldiers told them how the crowd
was overthrown

They had heard that story several times before Heard the women just stand there and they stop the war

lay ye down my child Blessed Be Blessed Be when the night is over Blessed be

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Closer

He whispered something soft and warm
And wet against her throat
He took her to a place she'd never been
He even sang a song to her
With words he never wrote
She swore she'd always take him back again.

He said she was his sidekick
She should never go away.
That where she was was something he must know
She took the time to taste the reasons
That she took him back again
Took as much of him inside her
As she could before he'd go

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Come

It wasn't that she loved him less No one could love him more She had a taste for him time couldn't tame

He didn't even say goodbye He only told her come but this time was the time she never came

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Enchanted

Some people move away from love Sometimes it pulls you closer But I've a very special love I'm Enchanted by my lover

Enchantment bring your voice to me Enchantment brigs your shoulder and when the night seems very long It brings your passion over

Enchanted I sit here with tears just running down my cheeks
And those around me wonder why I keep laughing so in streaks

I'm not sure how you did this thing your love for me's been tender I never dreamed I'd be with you I'm enchanted by my lover

By Clara Sue Keiper

MAP
I still hear you
I still touch YOU
I still love you

Fire And Ice

Baby you torture me Hot then cold repeatedly

You are fire
You are ice
Your temptation
then your sacrifice

You send shivers down my spine I'm confused most all the time

You are fire
You are ice
Hard to handle
then your really nice

Baby you torture me Hot then cold unmercifully

Baby you torture me Hot then cold repeatedly

Fire and Ice

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For Rent

There's not much left here any more an empty bed a shirt you wore

But I listen soft and low
I'll hear a song I use to know
and if the sun is shining right
I'll see your window filled with light

Tho it's for rent it don't seem fair that anyone should trespass there

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Forever

Can you help me put forever inside my hour glass
Can you tell me just how long is forever suppose to last

If I put in in my pocket will I lose it when I play If I forget to use it will forever go away

Do you think that I could see it if I stay up late at night.

Does it run into my closet when someone turns on the light

Do you think that you could help me cause I don't know what to do I really need to know cause forever I love you

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His Golden Reign

His golden reign was passing by him and his hair was turning gray as he struggles hard to gather up the courage not to walk away.

It didn't take her long when he walked up to the door After all this time he hadn't really changed

It had to be a shock because she sat down on the floor. and had to clear her throat as she explained

No you can't live on love and you can't see tomorrow and you can't put a promise in the bank and watch it grow

But darling don't you know That love can last forever and you still can't buy forever with your little pot of gold.

He said sometimes life is hard and sometimes love is harder and sometimes you get lost when your walking down life's road

Right now I am here with you and I don't have the answers I was only hoping that you'd let me come inside

She said my door is always open I don't love any others
So any time you want come on inside and we can talk

I'll put on a pot of coffee
If you want I'll get some covers
And Darling there's no reason that
you ever have to go

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How Do You Kill Love

How do you kill a love A love as strong as mine A love that's meant to last for years Until the end of time.

Death they say will kill it I wonder if it will. A love so strong not even death Is strong enough to kill

How do you kill this love of mine If time and dying won't How do you kill this love of mine The answer is you don't.

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Illinois

Mama come to Illinois
Can you come tomorrow
There's a park not very far
I run down by the water

I have this little business
I've been running for a while
And here's the place
I think I want to stay

Don't call me again until You get here Mama Come to Illinois

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In The End

In The End
There was nothing I could say
I didn't think
It'd be you who'd walk away
I always thought
I'd be the first to go
In the end In the end

In the end
The silence never came
I was scared
That your soul would drift away
And leave me here
But it didn't work that way
In the end In the end

In the end
When it's my turn to cross the line
I will know
That our love will still survive
Cause your here
Just like you've always been
Until the end Until the end

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Innocent

We've walked too far down this road to say we're innocent Your married so am I So we're not innocent.

By day we're only friends but at night we don't pretend Swearing till the end that we're innocent

The other day my wife asked me about you I told her were just friends I could live without you

I don't want her to cry
So I really want to try
I don't want to have to lie
when I say I'm innocent

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Laughter

I don't turn my head to hear them whisper as I'm walking down the hall.

I don't listen to the words that come drifting through the wall

I don't want your friends to tell me your in love with someone new I don't want to have to face what the whole world wants me to.

I still see you as you were in the corner of my mind and I understand the reason that they tell me love is blind

I can handle all the laughter I can live with all the pain I just hold my head up high and pretend their all insane.

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Love

Through all the years there have been many people I have loved for one reason or another. Some helped me when I needed it. Some were small little kids, the reasons veried. I'd often reach out my hand touch their arm and tell them I loved them. But there is only one man with whom I am 'in love'. Mark Anthony Penque. Now and for ever. Even if he's dead. I am in love with him. And I cry and cry and cry.

Love Is Just An Ache

Layin in a tangle of empty sheets
Sleepin with a dream that won't start
Someone keeps replaying everything you said
Love is just an ache in my heart
Ain't nothing but an ache in my heart

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My Threesome

Loneliness will fill my body When no one holds me tight When no ones sleeping with me Loneliness will come all night.

And when no one is coming loneliness won't go away What no one does to loneliness Is something I can't say

And so you see my darling You can't leave me alone cause I'll be fill with loneliness and no ones coming home

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New Orleans

The dragon left his lofty lair and the jesters attended the queen when he wander into the market square in the city of New Orleans

A voodoo Princess was selling her wares on a corner of Bourbon street The saxophone cried at the bar next door and she swayed to it's haunting beat

With a crook of her finger she called him over She said this is not what it seems She lead him into an alley bar In the city of New Orleans

He took a drink from her tall black glass and thought how it tasted too sweet When he awoke he had a rope tied on his hands and his feet

The Princess had a long black whip Her flavor of her love was mean She knew how to make things hurt in the city of New Orleans

If you ever make it to Bourbon Street and the saxophone starts to cry steer clear the voodoo Princess and you might make it home alive

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Not Again

I was leaning on a lamppost waiting for a train When who do I run into but you not again

It's the way it always starts and ends up with my broken heart I can't fall in love with you Not again

If it should happen one more time maybe this time I'll be fine But It never seems to work out in the end

I'd lose my heart, I'd miss my train Broken hearts still feel the same and starting over is getting awfully lame

And so I'll tell you what I'll do So I don't inconvenience you I'll take my bags and I'll be on my way

I think I'll just take the bus.

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Out Of My Closet

I'm out of my closet and you're out of your mind trying to convince yourself that your not my kind

Why don't you just live your life and maybe in time you'll sleep in your bedroom and stay out of mine

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Pick Up The Phone

Sometimes after night falls and I'm lying here alone.
I hear that little melody that sends me searching for my phone.

And even now after all this time I'm still hoping that's it you. It's my most important phone call and I don't know what to do

I can't say yes but I won't say no shouldn't love you anymore but I can't let go

In the end your bound to win Mama I still love ya I just can't give in.

I say Hello There's no reply Then Who is this? and I don't even hear you shy

Come on talk to me
I can almost hear you breath
Oh what the heck baby doll
Will ya marry me?

Marry me will ya huh?

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Pretty Paper

Wrap me up in pretty paper
Put a bow right over there
Write a card that says I'm sorry
no ones home inside of here

Sign with love when you mean heartbreak and then handle it with care
No it's not the pretty paper it's the things inside that tear

Then just sit me in the corner just for looking not to touch If he ever asks about me Say I loved him much to much

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Shut Me Down Baby

Clever woman aren't you You think you know what I do Just because I'm out all night Doesn't mean that things aren't right

Shut me down Baby shut me down Shut me down Baby shut me down I have not been running round Shut me down Baby shut me down

I know where you think I've been out with some old girl friend Maybe I've had a drink or two doesn't mean I'd cheat on you

Baby turn out the light I've had a real hard night If things could go wrong they did Then I come home to this.

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Then believe it!

Surprise

In the corner of the room
Sits an empty cardboard box
I'm suppose to fill it up
with your sweat shirts
and your socks.

I can't wait to see your eyes when you look inside and see everything you left behind including me

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System Shock

Why did she pick up the phone
I thought that you'd be there alone
She isn't touching you is she
I trust your still in love with me.

I think about you and I call
I stand in love against the wall
I say I love you as it rings
Then she picks up the stupid thing

Talk about a system shock
It really hits me like a rock
But while she's saying not again
I get to push the button in.

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The Empty Spot

The empty spots still empty a big hole he left behind only tears and heartache fill it now

If you go inside you'll find his memory guards the door it's a long long fall and there's no floor

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The Old Tatered Quilt

on a cold day in the middle of winter my grandmother was born they wrapped her up in a brand new quilt hoping to keep her warm

When my mother was born grandma passed the quilt down as Mom passed it on to me by that time it tattered and worn but it meant everything to me

all through my childhood I dragged it along It was patched and mended and cleaned anytime that I was around that old quit could always be seen

I can remember being little When they put me down I'd weep cause I had to have my blanky or I couldn't go to sleep

on a cold day in the middle of winter my beautiful child was born and we wrapped her up in that old tattered quilt hoping to keep her warm

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The Perfect Storm

It's the perfect day for a snowman or maybe a snowball fight the snow's been falling for hours and the weather seems just right

We can't go out while it's snowing till we bundle up nice and warm but when I get my other boot on the fight is on you've been warned

it's a wonderful day for a snow day and the city is locked up tight All us kids stole the road for playing and there isn't a car in sight

There's a hill of snow just waiting where the top of the stairs use to be and you can bet we'll be sleighing on a cardboard sled that's for free

when the day is done there'll be cocoa and perhaps a cookie or two we'll have a wonderful day just playing so much better than going to school

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The Picture

I saw a picture today
Of a handsome man
While an old guitar
lingered there in his hand

He wore a white hat And his spotless white jeans a sexy red shirt with no collar to see

There was a time when I held him close I wished I there Just me and my ghost.

By Clara Sue Keiper (Susie)

The Singer

When he walked up on the stage and the music filled the place the whole room came alive not a frown on any face

It didn't take him long to make the magic fill the air the man knew how to work the crowd you could feel it everywhere

He's mastered the guitar his voice is clear and clean and I use to sit for hours just to hear him sing.

Now the master's left the room and no one can take his place There isn't any music now there's just an empty space

It's a time that's very special to a woman on a stool In a world fill with magic where the Singer made the rules

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The Stranger

He just stood and he looked at her And her passion'd start to rise With no shame and with no judgement He just felt her with his eyes.

Made her need and made her want him Made her weak and warm and wise No he didn't say I want you But she could see it in his eyes

Just the way that he looked at her Head to toe and toe to head. Even though his eyes adored her Not one single word was said

In a moment it was over With no question where it'd led He hadn't even touched her he just loved her in his head.

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The Twisted Tree

Look at the butterfly making his way through the branches of that twisted tree Just as if nothing had happened today and whole world was still as could be

It sits near the very edge of a cliff where I planted it nine years ago I spent lots of time all of those years sitting and watching it grow

The car almost missed it and went over the cliff I bet that they'd all lose their lives But they so were lucky to hit the old tree and all of the family will survived

Now the cars gone and I see the tree It's definitely acquired a twist with lots of love it could save a few more Providing the drivers don't miss

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Where The Fairies Dance

She lay where the fairies dance In circles in a secret place The light of day had broke their trance But still the lady lay

The night before the fairies came
In tears he left her all alone
Now she would never be the same
And so the fairies came

At dawn the fairies couldn't stay Too sad to leave her there alone So when they left she went away To where the fairies stay.

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Whiskey And Wine

He was slamming back whiskey when she came in the room
She looked out of place
in that strange dark saloon

She sat down on a bar stool and she ordered some wine One or two glasses and she'd be just fine

He was smooth as the whiskey She was sweet as the wine It takes time to conquer a women so fine

He was smooth as the whiskey taking his time he's making small talk and pouring her wine

Then out of no where comes this other man he's making her laugh and he's holding her hand

He was slamming back whiskey When they left the room another cold night in a strange dark saloon

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Witchy Woman

Witchy woman
In that long black dress
You know all the secrets
that I can't confess

When we're all alone You cast your spell on me and we do the things that no one else should see

Witchy woman take your time with me If it takes all night that's how it has to be

You are my obsession you let my demons play Your the only lover I can't toss away

Witchy Woman
There's a spell on me
When I close my eyes your
face is all I see

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