

Poetry Series

**Daniel Nairn**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Daniel Nairn()

Daniel Nairn lives in Northeast Georgia, where the foothills of the Appalachian Mountains are drowned in trees. Any time he is not with his friends, attending college class, or performing a necessary human function, he is to be found wandering the forest and contemplating existence.

## ¿entiendes?

You didn't hear me.  
And even if you did,  
You weren't listening.  
And even if you were,  
You can't understand.  
But even if you can,  
You don't believe me

Daniel Nairn

# 8

Eight hours of work each day,  
Eight hours spent cutting grass and weeds,  
Work murders time before my eyes.  
It's lost forever: gone.

Daniel Nairn

# A Fire Breathing–

A foul, dark dragon  
Monstrous, ugly, cruel  
Scales with spikes climbing his back  
Hardly contained in a prison made by man  
He paces the room, testing its strength.

Thrusting his head between bars  
His toxic breath swallowing all in  
Black Clouds  
Peirced only by two eyes of  
Blood Red  
He searches for someone to consume with  
White Fire

yes–it is caged–barely–

Daniel Nairn

# A Prayer For Sight

Help me to search for you  
Each day in every action seen.  
Without the sight of you, My God,  
I'll wander from your will.

Daniel Nairn

# And Can I Love

I love—  
'You love? You think you love? '  
I try to love,  
'I've seen your 'tries, ' your lazed attempts'  
Will love!  
'You'll fail, times and again.'  
I'll grow in love.  
'You'll grow in self, deep buried roots'  
I loved—  
'You only loved yourself'  
I've loved before!  
'Some weak attempts to mimic love'  
Oh God!  
You loved, unto your death!  
I want to love,  
Work through my life, give me your love.

Daniel Nairn

# Art

Why must my art come from strong emotion?

Sometimes I'm happy as I sketch or

Write or play. But more often am I

Depressed and angry and confused.

I glance back at my art, and immediately look away, pained

To see the time

When I was so sad

I had to tell

About my anguish

Daniel Nairn



# Ayúdame!

Oh God, oh God, Dios!  
Ayúdame! Ayúdame!  
Come save me from my apathy,  
Once more I need you close.

Daniel Nairn

# Barefoot

The hard concrete is cruel to my bare feet.  
It thrusts its sharpened stones into my heels;  
They burn for hours after I have stopped  
To rest; creating pain for me to know  
Unwelcomed is my skin to meet the ground  
So should I rather walk on grass and leaves:  
I'll bear the thorns and sticks with care;  
Leave asphalt there for shoes. But I myself  
Should rather feel the warmth of grassy fields  
And cool of dirt and dew and shallow streams.  
The world wants me to know their blackened roads  
Are far superior to the greens and browns.  
For shoes' and trucks' efficiency works best  
On roughened flattened darkened jagged rock.  
Tis naught but a regress if one must find  
A need for covered toes or calloused feet.  
I leave this dismal stone behind, of course.

Daniel Nairn

# Because I Could Not Stop For Bed–

Because I could not stop for Bed–  
She kindly stopped for me–  
The carriage held but just ourselves–  
And Sleepiness with me.

We slowly drove–She knew no haste  
And I had lost all thoughts  
Of consciousness, activity–  
But thought of naught at all.

We passed the bathroom where I brushed  
My teeth and flossed them too  
We passed my dresser and I changed–  
We passed my teddy bear.

Or rather–I actually picked him up and took him with us.  
The sheets drew quivering and warm,  
For only cotton PJs–  
Bunny slippers too.

We paused before a boat that seemed  
To waver 'fore my eyes.  
It rocked so softly on the waves–  
Caressed my cares away.

Since then–we've travelled–Westerly  
To catch the setting sun  
And bring him round the world with us  
To rise up in the East

Daniel Nairn

# Beginnings And Ends

And I sprang from that hole  
To a world full of light,  
And I found though beneath  
I was trapped like a mole,  
But on top by the sun  
My foes cleared from my sight.

Daniel Nairn

# Blah

Today is

Blah.

Same pain, same stuffy head, same shallow people.

Blah.

Can't I get back to what I had?

Come dig me out of this pit of

Blah.

Daniel Nairn

# Bora Koon

Illie, illie bong zak  
Izzy, izzy, gong wak.  
Bora koon, bora koon  
Walla walla doom don;  
guelsaten, guelsetone  
Bora bora koon kone,  
Zhudo'o, sudo'o, melekdon.  
Chanie chanie dol zak  
Chamie chamie bol wak  
Peli peli,  
Walic walic,  
Bensin bora koon.

Daniel Nairn

# Borgansnack

I looked at you, you have no ears!  
Instead on shoulder perched is one  
Small creature called a borgansnack.  
He sits and hears what's said to you  
And translates into his own tongue  
Communicating something else  
Aside of what is said to you.

I'll try explaining this to you.  
Fair maid, without thine ears, will hear  
What Borgansnack allows her to,  
Which is, of course, just nonsense words  
Come take that thing off you and take  
your ears back. Then I'll talk to you.

Daniel Nairn

# Bug

I sat down by a creek  
In the company of a small shining green bug  
It made no notice of me  
No nod or wave or  
Shallow Hello  
But kept crawling this way and that  
Heedless of the giant at its side  
If my people were to be as such  
Such pleasurable time we might pass  
Till I needed grief  
Borne  
By something  
A bug has no shoulder to cry on

Daniel Nairn



# Catharsis?

What are these but  
Some few hastened  
Silly feelings  
Cut and pasted  
Fit for no one  
Lost and wasted  
For catharsis  
To be tasted  
Only by a  
Little boy.

Meaning hidden  
In the scribble  
Of the poet's  
Rhyme and riddle  
Must be found there  
In the middle:  
Faith and truth and  
Hope un-little  
Shining through this  
Growing boy.

Daniel Nairn

# Communication

Why can't the words I say mean what  
I meant to say to you that time?  
You heard my voice, but not my mind.  
Those words I said: I meant them not!

I can't explain what happens where,  
Inside my soul, the thoughts are chained  
To cold and concrete walls of pain.  
I long to free them from despair.

They fight against their captor: I,  
Who cannot speak the word they need  
To let them leave my tired head.  
Instead they torment me with 'Why.'

'Why spoke you words we never said  
Why told you her, when we told you  
Those thoughts of ours were never to  
Be heard outside your foolish head!

'You made it worse! Explain yourself! '  
But how can I, when all my thoughts  
Lay trapped  
Inside the prison of my mind?

Daniel Nairn

# Cruel

Cut down those weeds this hour,  
Destroy and kill the ugly plants,  
The bright green leaves, the blossoming trees,  
The rare and lovely flowers.

Daniel Nairn

# Death Never Comes With Honor

death never comes with honor  
riding by its side  
pride flees joy trembles  
at its looming sight

there is no nice no tear jerking scenes  
like sweet old hallmark movies  
rust covered screwdrivers pick at my heart  
as i see him slowly die

who made america how it is  
to lock our parents up  
in prisons chained away from all  
that once held every joy

and they die slowly there  
losing control decaying  
because no one cares enough to help them live  
the way they could  
dont just delay death  
expand life

Daniel Nairn

# Death Works Slow

Death works slow on the wisest ones  
Who undeserving bear  
His practiced torments slowly tear  
Life, health, pride.

One blow, would dissipate the pain  
But He is not so sweet,  
Rend flesh from soul, piece by piece:  
Magnify the shame.

Daniel Nairn

# Depress Thyself

Turn and cry  
Hide your face  
As the tears flow  
Let misery swallow  
Your being.

Kneel down  
Fall quickly  
Your knees weaken  
On the floor, despair  
Never get up.

Close the door  
Blank face  
Let no one in  
Stay away  
Say your eyes.

let it out

Daniel Nairn

# Empty Me

Lord I need more of you  
I spend too much thought on self  
Wanting my desires  
Caring nothing of those hurting  
Pleading, dying,  
Without you.  
As the songs always say  
'Empty me'  
Cliché  
Without meaning we sing  
But I want it now  
My cares, my problems  
Dissolved  
And your tears, your blood  
Your suffering  
Added to me  
From now till my last  
Breath

Daniel Nairn

# Final Choice

This is it:  
This is the end.  
I've waited for this—  
The final choice.  
I know all I need,  
To choose or let go;  
The last fork in the road.

No wisdom lurks inside my mind  
To help me see which future holds  
The best for me and those I love.  
I pray to God, please, Yahweh hear,  
Reveal to me your righteous way  
The path divinely carved for me.  
I stumble o'er my heart  
That lies but sometimes truths  
Are found within its depth.  
I will not lead myself  
The blind and blinder yet;  
Light my way,  
This is it, my final choice

Daniel Nairn



# Flying Fire

Before the Stars rise to the sky  
They linger near our Home,  
The heavens' gift to mortal man,  
Among the gods to roam.

We play among the flickering lights  
And watch their perfect dance,  
They let us catch their light to see  
The Starlight in our hands.

Daniel Nairn

# Go Away

Your hideous beauty tells  
The story of your gift of pain;  
I see the wound that does not heal  
Reflected in your eye.

Daniel Nairn

# God And I

'Twas God and I'n a room  
When I was brok'n he fixed me then;  
In thanks I spat on Him and ran  
To th'corner with my pride.

Daniel Nairn

# Gone

Alas! There goes one so old, so wise.  
See those gathered in her honor!  
See that great love now turned to sorrow.

Daniel Nairn

# Haikus

i.

Day comes in, splash of light  
Pleases me, I laugh  
Day goes out: dry silence.

ii.

Night is dark, moon hides face  
Stars shrink behind clouds  
Triumphant water falls

iii.

Though thunder strikes much fear  
The sky is still there  
He is patient, not weak.

iv.

When the storm died, I cried  
For though the sun stands  
Dark mist still shrouds my eyes

Daniel Nairn

# Hamadryad

While men should toil through the working day-  
Bleak clouds fluorescent stifle sun and sky  
And men lose hope in beauty, pleasure, joy-  
But all of earth is not in torment so.

A forest—like the city, full of life—  
Life filled with peace—unlike those poor tired souls—  
And in these woods—the spirit of the trees  
Walks through the shade—the hamadryad sweet.

She calls all creatures to herself and smiles  
For they are hers by love and loyalty  
A wish of wellness, spells of deepest joy,  
A magic she imparts to all who ask.

She wanders her domain, and all who see  
Will turn to watch her countenance so fair  
A hidden smile, the radiant eyes of green  
The locks that fall to earth like autumn leaves,

And all who see her cease their toils evermore.

Daniel Nairn

# Happy Fourth Of July

Blood stained hands,  
We are guilty of murder  
We find freedom  
At the expense of a people  
Whose lands we have stolen  
As we force them away  
While we fatten ourselves  
With freedom.

Daniel Nairn

# Her Laughter

Her laughter spilled into my mind  
And pooled in memory  
Until it overflowed the sides  
To babble through the day.

Daniel Nairn



# I Am Post-Modern Tired

The words comes stumbling from my mouth  
Some mean, some don't  
Does anything make sense right now?  
My brain is on vacation.

Daniel Nairn

# I Can Do It—can You?

This poem is writ  
To show the Wit  
It's not so hard  
To free your rhymes  
Just write your heart  
And make some Art  
Like sunrise skies  
And laughing times.

Daniel Nairn

# I Fly

Standing on the edge  
Looking toward the west  
The mountains all around  
And the valley far below  
I lift me eyes to the Sun  
And leap.

The wind rushes past  
As I fly through the air  
I can soar on my own  
Till I look to the ground  
And find I was fooled  
I am falling;  
I am dying.

As my eyes close tightly  
I hear a voice in my ear  
'No wings of your own;  
I am the one who gives you flight  
Look to the Sun and believe  
I hold you in my arms  
I will not let you fall  
If you would only  
Let go.

So I open my eyes slowly  
Look to the Sun  
And He smiles  
And He carries me in His arms  
And we soar to the west  
The sun lighting my eyes  
Forever.

Daniel Nairn

## If–

If–death–is such a good thing, then–  
Why do people go horribly wrong before  
Death  
Takes them?  
They can't move  
Their speech mumbles  
Slobber and drool and pee  
Muscles dead  
Skin ugly with wrinkles  
Not to mention the drooping face  
And a mind darkened by thoughts of  
Death and–  
Bodily functions ceasing.  
Why must they go through torture before rest? And–is it rest–they head toward?  
What if it  
ISN'T?  
God, don't put him through this!  
He'll suffer in HELL later–anyway.  
Why?  
Why  
Must I watch him  
Die  
Must she live with  
Death  
Must he live in  
Death?

Daniel Nairn

## If-revisited

Catharsis brings relief  
They say. The feelings come, are purged  
Not so for me. Each time I read  
The tears have come afresh.

Daniel Nairn

## If–revisited Again

My sorrow is unstopped  
Not even God can heal me,  
For 'tis His grief as well.

Hope flickers and dies  
As his time grows short on earth  
And the day of departure comes near  
And he slips away into  
Eternal darkness.

My sorrow hardens, shapes resolve:  
A will that comes from God and grows  
My life and purpose here are found:  
To show the world its only Hope  
The Love who died to bring us Life.

Daniel Nairn

# Ignoration

Pester me  
Fester me  
Making me yawn,  
Wandering  
Wondering  
When you'll be done.  
Jabbering  
Chattering  
Wasting my time,  
Lis'ten? No!  
Missing? Yes-  
Writing this rhyme.

Daniel Nairn

# It Stinks

my writing stinks  
it comes and goes  
i follow it  
where'er it leads  
it tells me when  
i can write well  
and leaves me when  
i need it most  
and torments me  
by biding well  
with Her  
and giving Her  
what it withholds  
from Me

Daniel Nairn



# It's Useless To Talk

No witty words, no cliché claims,  
No perfect phrase can e'er describe  
How I would like to tell you all  
About the ways you could be cheered.

Won't even try, won't try to say.  
I'll stop my tongue and use my ears  
To say I can, I will, I want  
To take you far from darkened lands.

Daniel Nairn

# Jealous Of Ability

Your songs run in my mind  
To torment inability  
I cannot make my words match yours  
Oh, Nothing, you have won.

Daniel Nairn

# Katrina

Here am I, I try to help,  
Attempt to clear away the mud.  
Yet ev'ry movement shovels more  
Of precious lives mixed with the muck  
    Into the trash fore'er.

Here am I, I want to help.  
I carry broken glass outside;  
It shatters like its owner's heart  
Destroying mem'ries ever more  
    Go back inside; repeat.

Here am I; I won't give up!  
Though tearing someone's house apart  
I clear a space for life afresh,  
Igniting hope for future's day:  
    New life will come at last.

Daniel Nairn

# Let Her Pass

Beauty grabs my eyes and keeps them  
Reason shouts, my mind objects to  
Liking her, to loving her. I  
Let her pass, and wait my time, but  
Feelings scream 'There is no other! '

Daniel Nairn

# Life

Freeverse, mostly  
Jumble of actions  
Mostly thoughtless, directionless,  
Hardly worth noting or reading but  
Some precious moments writ  
in swift o'er haiku  
Like breathless nature sights.  
These pierce gray clouds and smog  
With beams of bright fire  
Or cold spheres fall for growth.  
And some formality exists to give  
A structure to my life; a meaning found  
Such purpose, depth I love and yet I'm bound  
I, in these tight restraints, in tension live  
This fence keeps in the good so in I stay  
Until I tire and leap beyond the walls back into freeverse  
Which, as I said,  
Is the greater mass of my life.

Daniel Nairn

# Link

My words mean naught to you whose ear, I know,  
Was tickled lightly by some promise made  
With fingers crossed behind façade of love  
A precedent I strive to stay as far  
Away as I can be. What can I do  
To help you see I truly mean this word?

What can I do to know myself, to know  
I have the courage I require now  
To stand sincerely by each noise I spout,  
Transfrom them into substance real and true.

I pledge my life to live my word fore'er,  
To ne'er back down; whate'er I say I do  
And maybe I won't say the word you want  
For fear I cannot keep so large a task:  
No promise will I make before I know  
I have the means to carry out my word

Just watch me carefully, and if you find  
The smallest hint—

I falter here.  
I see no means for to assure my truth;  
Integrity, proud honesty so strong,  
And I so weak...

Daniel Nairn

# Look, See The Heavens, Canvas Full Of Lights

Look, see the heavens, canvas full of lights;  
Far off the sprinkled fires majestically  
Tell soft of holiness, of sovereignty,  
A man can seek, but never find their heights.  
Hark, hear the rhythmic drums, the endless sound  
Of waves that beat the rocks until they yield  
Unto the uncontested pow'r it wields,  
Defiance dies, deep waters as its mound.  
Soft, feel the canopy surround your whole,  
Green life spreads 'cross the ground and through the air,  
Envelopes all your essence, holds you near,  
Absorbs your fear, your struggles, heals your soul.  
Hold tight your ears, and close your sorrowed eyes,  
Sink deep through sweetest dreams, undo the lies.

Daniel Nairn

# Love Hidden

Shamed am I to think so 'humbly'  
Guilt to revel in supposed  
Weakness missing from my heart.

Damned am I if none save one knows  
Truth about God's love: my deeds must  
Show His death unto the world.

Daniel Nairn



# Loved Ones

They will not rest in peace  
Without God's peace.  
They cannot be with God  
Without Christ's sacrifice.  
They will die in sin  
They will burn in hell  
And I can do nothing.

Daniel Nairn

# Mute

When can I speak my heart?  
For many days I've wandered mute.  
'Be still, my child, Keep silence yet,  
It will be worth the wait.'

Daniel Nairn

# My Debt

In dying, brought me life,  
In living, gave eternal hope;  
My life is lived in love of Him  
Who loved me unto death.

Daniel Nairn

# My Very Own Poem Structure

4 lines, iambically,  
3 feet, then 4, then 4 and 3  
2 lines express a thought I've got  
The rest resolve my thought

Daniel Nairn

# Nothing More, Nothing Less

A house is a place to live in,  
Nothing more, nothing less, not at all.  
A chair is a thing to fit on, sit on,  
A bed to sleep in, a desk for work.

A plant gives food, gives air to breathe,  
The sun gives light and heat.  
A job gives money, a car transports,  
Nothing more, nothing less, not at all.

The world is a place to exist in,  
The universe for atoms and light,  
The body carries a consciousness,  
Nothing more, nothing less, not at all.

Daniel Nairn

# One And The Same

One and the Same as-  
A lad leaving home for war,  
Proud to fight-  
Scared to Die

One and the Same as-  
Fire  
Tall, Strong-  
Afraid of Water

One and the Same as-  
A Fairy Queen  
Lighting on a flower  
Adding Beauty to beauty  
But-  
Deepened by memories  
Of a lover gone  
Centuries past

Daniel Nairn

# Only Love

Did you ever stop to think,  
In this fading world,  
That love never lasts forever  
The same foreign fate takes it  
That takes us.  
And even our mourning of love  
Will slip away, then die with us.

Love lingers on in us  
But only there...  
Grab hold of it, and be taken far  
Into unknown seas, leaving you  
When she, or he, leaves you too—  
Don't be startled,  
It's only love.

Daniel Nairn

# Onward Plunge

Reaching, always reaching  
For some far off unknown goal,  
Running, ever running  
From a life I will not live.  
Driving force fills me,  
Energy moves me  
But I never know-  
Why-  
Or why I cannot stop.

Daniel Nairn



# Overwhelmed

Someone stop this man from speaking!  
Filling me with useless chatter;  
Keeping me from truly thinking;  
Lying in his cold ideas,

Killing any thought of joyful  
Liveliness and normal days, I  
Can't help list'ning, someone help me!  
All I hear is what he says.

Help me see the world, to focus  
Not on him; on what is on the  
Outside of these words.

Maybe if he sees real'ty  
He will see that what he says can  
Not be wholly true. But till that  
Time, will someone save me from my

Mind?

Daniel Nairn

# Reflections Of A Procrastinating Student

Unseeing glanced  
And there again  
To clog his brain  
Were lines that blurred  
The words amiss  
His mind adrift  
And he dropped the book  
And he gave himself up  
And he fell into dreams

Daniel Nairn

# Refuge

Cold, cold, cold  
A refuge from humidity  
Where sleep, precious sleep  
Can push all restlessness away  
From my mind, rendering blank...ness...here...

Daniel Nairn

# Returnable

I'll buy this kindness thing you've got  
A product I could use a lot  
But when I feel I need it not  
No matter, I'll just bring it back,  
It's returnable.

I'll take your trust and give you mine  
And we'll be friends, a mutual kind  
Of treaty; good until I find  
Your faults, then I might stab your back  
'Cause you're expendable.

I'll steal your fragile heart away  
With promises I'll keep today  
And in the morning, go your way  
I've used you once, you're boring me  
Since you're disposable.

Daniel Nairn

# Set Free

Oh! May my mind let lovely things hold sway,  
My eyes see nothing gray.  
May what I hear be Nature's call to me;  
I long to be set free

From dimmest light  
To sky so bright,

Escape the cluttered symmetry and be  
Among the tangled tree,  
Leave house and human in their squarish way;  
The sun will rule my day.

Daniel Nairn

# Soul

Scenes etched on his face  
Never dying,  
Ever haunting his way.  
Chained in hidden dark rooms,  
The carcasses left rotting,  
Their stench stifling his breath of life.

Daniel Nairn

# Still

Great silver lights of night illuminate,  
The world of shade reveal the stillest sight,  
An earth devoid of movement small or great.

Daniel Nairn

# Stop

Stop! Don't  
linger over long gone regrets. Don't  
think to change the past;  
Out of reach but for the mind,  
Don't  
fool yourself with guilt  
Cannot be used to fly backward;  
There is only in front  
The unwritten choices while  
Permanent ink stays away.  
Remember!  
Use the past to alter future, Don't  
waste the present. Mourn the past,  
If you must, then  
Learn from mistakes. Don't  
spend your mind on them. Flee  
far from Despair yearns for that  
Is not There  
yes, is gone. Don't  
linger o'er regrets  
Like mist shrouding a clear path  
Snow on the road, or is it a field?  
Use them, get on with life's  
The Non-mistakes

Daniel Nairn



# Strive

Every day, the striving, driving  
Minutes pass, I yearn, I churn for  
Life to change, to feel alive and  
Not to be held fast, I spurn this

Others find content in penance  
Work they hate, and crave the lazy,  
Sloth resides within, I dread him  
My eternal foe, that knave.

Daniel Nairn

# Sunset

Look! Sun sets o'er th'mounts!  
Ah! See the red fire retire!  
Master's finest work.

Daniel Nairn

# Tell You

How can I tell you what  
I said I'd never tell you?  
I told God if I told you  
You'd know,  
And things would change  
And you'd get hurt,  
in the end.  
But if I don't tell you,  
Nothing would change,  
And you'll think it's not true  
(when it is)  
And you'd get hurt,  
in the end.  
Maybe God himself knows  
How I can tell you  
Without telling you, really,  
So you'll not get hurt,  
in the end.

Daniel Nairn

# The Boy With Fire In His Eyes

The boy with fire in his eyes  
Stands there waiting.  
It is his soul inside;  
It keeps him standing.

And if ever the fire goes out,  
He will freeze in the cold.  
It is his heat  
And all that keeps him living.

Or if it never is put to use,  
It will consume him;  
He will burn to the ground  
His ashes left behind.

But if the fire blazes,  
If kindled, kept and carried,  
If the boy with fire in his eyes  
Finds life inside that fire,

His fire will light the world,  
Will pierce the mist,  
A fire to drive the dark away  
Forever and ever more.

Daniel Nairn

# The Girl I Still Love

I remember when you didn't try  
To please the crowd, you were your own.  
You dressed so plain and looked the same  
As any other girl but you were not.  
Instead, a cheery, kind and joyous whirl  
And now-you are the same ol' kid still  
Yet-you try to stand alone by fitting in-  
No longer do your clothes reflect your heart-  
Do you remember? Or do you blindly look into your mirror?

Daniel Nairn

# The Painter Of The Skies

I saw you God, there in the sky  
You painted me a Masterpiece  
A yellow light that swirled in seas  
And hung above the mountains high.

Daniel Nairn

# These Words Of Mine

These words of mine  
Can give One joy,  
Or break One heart.

These words of mine  
Are used with care,  
With precious care.

These words of mine  
Must always love,  
With selfless love.

These words of mine  
Will wait their time,  
Will wait their time.

Daniel Nairn

# Thine Eyes

Thine eyes shun mine; for shamed  
Thou art of darkest sin in me.  
My heart, it knowest of thy truth;  
Forgiveness find in thine.

Daniel Nairn



# This Moment

I wish I wish I wish I wish I wish...  
I wish beneath the lights to sit fore'er,  
I wish to share the quiet with that Her.  
I long my mem'ries' scenes to be undone,  
And hope that all my dreams to truth will come.  
I wish I wish I wish I wish I wish...

Daniel Nairn

# Thought To Word

reaching out to the back of his mind  
and pulling forth his thoughts  
to be displayed and added to the overflowing  
jumble of words both oral and written

what will yours be?  
will it be brown, muddy,  
unbearable for ears to rest upon?  
fast forgotten, sinking deep into the pool never to be touched

or bright, beautiful, capture attention  
all will strive to grasp the ever reproducing  
thought you gave them  
to forever capture in their minds and in the world of words

Daniel Nairn

# To Cinsana

Our short time leaves me  
Now pained, yet in your debt I  
Remain forever.

Daniel Nairn

## To Quill #3

Though writer I may be,  
A love and passion, I agree;  
A student's heart I also wield  
That keeps me from my quill.

Daniel Nairn

# Unsure

future holds invisible  
of this and that and all unknown  
to us stuck here in present time  
where life will coast on rollers no  
one knows where goes this winding road  
through skies of gray or blue or crash  
to ground but is it crashed or can  
i travel now on foot just hard  
for me but i will conquer storms  
my way must cross the rapid stream  
but i can swim and i wont let  
the waters carry me away  
and though i land far down the stream  
i land is all that matters

Daniel Nairn

# Variety

Through many tales I've wandered  
And many parts I've played  
I dabble in every art  
But none's my one true trade.

I'm such a man of culture  
I've such a lot of taste  
To love each work alike;  
'Tis every bit a waste.

Daniel Nairn

# Wasted

blank stares at me  
stone faced  
nothing inside but  
tobacco  
personality lost  
by a wasted life  
wasted body

Daniel Nairn

# Who Knows?

Who knows if we're right for each other?  
Who's to say we'll be together in a year?  
Somehow, it doesn't matter,  
It's so unimportant.  
I'm here for you now,  
We're friends for this moment;  
Hear my words,  
Listen closely while you're with me:  
Look into my eyes,  
See that I care,  
Not to hold you,  
Not to have you,  
That lasts only a passing second.  
I care for what lasts forever and a day:  
Choose carefully who will have you,  
Look on every inch of him you think you love.  
Don't settle for second best,  
Never say you'll compromise,  
Don't let no one bring you down hard,  
Let no one make you cry tomorrow.  
Look beyond emotions,  
Look into the hearts  
Of men who say they love you,  
Of your own deceitful flesh.  
Know who you are,  
Know who they are  
Choose wisely, precious girl.  
And-  
Ask me who knew you well once,  
May I still be there to guide you,  
If not unto myself,  
To him who loves you more.  
And turn not away from him who is forever,  
Trust him to tell you all you need to know,  
Let him be your firm rock to stand on,  
Trust no one else but him for all your days.

Daniel Nairn



# Words

poetry  
words on paper  
express a world of thoughts  
and emotions  
your eyes  
say so much more  
to me  
than a thousand poems

Daniel Nairn