

Poetry Series

Derek Spoonmore
- poems -

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Derek Spoonmore(Dec.28th,1982)

I am 27 yrs old and i just now found my passion in writing poems and short stories just a few years ago...I learned alot from my brother Tim (TimmyJamm) Edwards...He writes and sings his own music and is very skilled in writing and while i looked up to him so much i guess i wanted to be like him in that way so i started writing and it took off from there so he is and my life experiences and some other family member are my references....i also graduated high school and went to college by the way

A Conversation Between Soul Mates

You are the most beautiful woman in the galaxy
But that might not work
Yes, yes it would
You don't know how long I wanted to tell you that
But you were afraid
Yes
Of me?
Of us, of what we might become
Or you might think that was just a line
Maybe i do think it's a line
And you think I'm not sincere
I didn't say that
There's nothing wrong with a line
It's like a knock at the door
Then you're inviting me in
I'm not sending you away
That's more than I expected
Is it as much as you hoped
I had only dreams
Dreams can be dangerous
Not these dreams
I dream of a galaxy where your eyes are the stars
And the universe worships the night
Careful- putting me on a pedstal so high
You may never reach me
Then I'll learn how to fly
You are the heart in my day
And the soul in my night

Derek Spoonmore

Afraid Of The Dark

I stood on Ridged Hills
With a star filled sky
Above my head
Is where I Lay
On top of those ridged hills
Where I saw the most beautiful full moon
Now you see on those ridged hills a star filled night
And full moon, you don't need light
Because on this night, Darkness was no fight
So that's why I lay in this so-called Darkness
Because of the light
The darkness gave me no fright

Derek Spoonmore

Alive

Every single night the same arrangement
I go out and fight the fight
Still I always feel this strange feeling where
Nothing is real
Nothing is right
I've been making shows of trading blows
Just hoping no one knows that I've been
Going through the motions
Walking through the part
Where nothing seems to penetrate
My heart...

Derek Spoonmore

Are We Remembered?

Men are haunted by the vastness of eternity
And so we ask ourselves
Will our actions echo across time
Will strangers hear our names long after our bones turn to dust
And wonder who we were
How bravely we fought
And how fiercely we loved

Derek Spoonmore

Brothers By Bond

In dark
Bonded as brothers we are
By this we solemnly swear
For in this world of deceit and betrayal
There are none but us to care

Derek Spoonmore

Darkness

Doped up in the dark
Leaning against an alley wall
I was crying
I was waiting to die
But I was found by a
White Lily that blooms in the night
Could have turned out the lights
And gone insane
And I would have burned out and gone down with my pain

Derek Spoonmore

Freedom Is An Illusion

In a world where everything is upside down
Where hate is the master
And love is the slave
While life is hell
And in this world
Where people hate to live
And love to die
Life is hell
So tell me this
If you live free
Why does society & government control your freedom
Because Freedom is just an illusion
You are not free
You are just another slave to society
That we call master
So good luck with living life
If master allows you to have any luck
No one is moaster to their own fate anymore
Now your fate is decided for you
Your life is not in your keeping anymore
That is the illusion
You think your life is still in your keeping
But the truth is
Your life never was yours
Your life now and always belongs to the master
That we call society

Derek Spoonmore

I Control Nothing

Into the mirror, darkly, is where I see thee
Into the light is where i command thee
I command the only thing I am
I command the soul
Only the heart knows
What the soul wants
So I command the only thing I know
My heart
And my heart is the only thing that knows what my soul wants
So into the mirror
I control
I command
Nothing

Derek Spoonmore

Immortality

The final and last battle of mankind
Is becoming immortal
But what comes with immortality is far worse than death
Because without death this is no life
So what is life but the opposite of death
Equal in all ways
And now life is no longer beautiful nor is it cherished
That is not living
Nor is it called being alive
Now life is just existing

Derek Spoonmore

In Heaven

Nothing I do
Can compare
From where I've been
They don't know what they've done
Nor can they prepare themselves from what they've done
They ripped me out
I was ripped out
I can't believe where I was
I was in heaven
In heaven
And I was in Heaven

Derek Spoonmore

Life After Death

Life is only worth living if your death counts for something
Because in a world of turmoil
Your ideas are your legacy that you leave behind
So make sure your ideas are worth listening too
Because if their not
Then your life is not worth anything
As well as you death

Derek Spoonmore

Men Killed In The Battlefield

Men are not killed anymore
An enemy is neutralized
But we don't kill anymore
Oh we used too
Before you were born
Hell before your daddy was born
War was a filthy slaughterhouse
And men were screaming, bleeding things
Yeah the good old days
But no one is killed anymore
Eliminated yeah
Degraded you bet
Suppressed, Impacted, and taken out
But blips on a radar screen cannot be killed

Derek Spoonmore

Midnight Blue

Star-filled skies
With dark blue eyes
That pierce
The midnight sky
So wonder why
Because that's the man I am
With dark blue eyes
All seeing
All knowing
No one can hide
From my dark blue eyes

Derek Spoonmore

My Love

Alive all year
but dead inside
With no love, the earth quits spinning
Ever so lucky to find a love like you
What I don't know
your heart fills in
Love is the answer
Love is the question
I will never question my heart and
jepordize your love
because their is no answer for your love
but my own love

Derek Spoonmore

My Strength

I feel smothered
Trapped like an animal
Pure in its ferocity
Unable to actualize the urges within
Clinging to one truth
Like a flame, struggling within an enclosed glass
That a beast this powerful cannot be contained
Inevitably,
It will break free and savage that land again
It will make me whole again
Make me savage again

Derek Spoonmore

Night Sky

Scary skies
On a star filled night
And with the darkness
Comes light
From a star filled night
So do not fear the night
Fear the unknown
If the unknown is the night sky
Do not fear the night sky
Because a star filled night
Will be your light
In this unknown
We call life

Derek Spoonmore

No One Is Needed

What if we had ideas that could think for themselves
What if one day our dreams no longer needed us
When these things occur and are held to be true
The time is upon us
The time of soulless warriors
The time of Angels

Derek Spoonmore

Nothing But Victory

I was supreme
That is all they needed to know
I was a god to a god
And these are your attempts to murder me
Your kingdom turned to ash and stare wind
I killed your son first
Then your other son as he raised his weapon
Then your clown as he wilted in terror
The false king you are last
When you are a true king you learn not to give a chance to be attacked
That is what you learn when you are a king
True king learns to destroy everything, that is not utterly yours
All that matters is victory
That is how your reign persists
You are a slave to an insane construct
You are moral
A true ruler is as moral as a hurricane
Empty, but for the force of his Gail
If you want to win a war,
You must server no master but your own ambitious

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Odin

Fear profits a man nothing
The old father wove the skeene of your life long ago
The weave was settled long ago
So you may run, fight or hide
But you will not live one minute longer
But no matter what
Your weave was settled long ago
And there is no way to cheat the fate of death
But you can sure make the b**tard work for it

Derek Spoonmore

Pride Come Before The Fall

I pride myself on being able to tell
when a relationship won't work
And normally I love being right
more than anything...
more than Blue Moon Beer
or an exit Main Street
And food smothered with a sweet sauce
But sometimes
It's good to be wrong

Derek Spoonmore

Star-Crossed Lovers

With your eyes closed
all the world is gone
with only our music playing on
for only two
So open your eyes and
See who is waiting for you
Now and forever
You are the only one I want
To hold you
To kiss you
And trying to reach that famous happy ending
Now look beside me and look how far we've come
So far
We are
So close
To reaching that famous happy ending

Derek Spoonmore

The Companion

What is life,
But the companion to death
What is death,
But the unknown
Do we embrace the unknown
Do we welcome the unknown
Or do we fear the unknown
What is fear
But the unknown
But do we fear it
Or do we embrace it
Because
What is death
But the companion to life

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The Life I Will Take

No matter when
No matter how
I walk by myself
But I am never alone
Without my thoughts
Thoughts of you
The one I missed
The one I can never forget
The one I owe
Not money
Not anything
Just one life
I missed and no matter when or how
I will walk alone
Until I find
The one I missed
And the last thing they see on this earth
Will be my face
Because I will take what does not belong to them anymore
Their Life...

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The Predator That Stalks Death

You cannot see it
Yet it is all around us
It is meaningless
Yet it is all that matters
It is the predator
That stalks you through your line
And at the end of your time
It bites
Without fear or remorse
To take the debt that all men must pay
Death

Derek Spoonmore

Time

It is priceless
Yet it costs us nothing
You can do anything with it
Yet you cannot own it
You can spend it
But you cannot keep it
And once you've lost it
There is no way of getting it back
It's just gone

Derek Spoonmore

To The Fullest

Every season has an end
To every life there is death
Because what would be the point of living without death
Mortality makes us more determined
To live life to the fullest
Because you never know when your time is up

Derek Spoonmore

Together As One

From apples to grapes
We are different you & I
From Straight to Curvy
We are different you & I
But from hatred
We are the same you & I
So we stand together and realize
We've always been the same you & I

Derek Spoonmore

Tooth & Nail

For better or worse
This is our world
Not the begining of life & Not the ending either
Just different
We live in the light because society tells us too
But we are all children of the dark
Laws are the only thing that seperate us from savagery
because the beast is there
Inside all of us
Watching
Waiting
And when civiliation is no longer their to protect us
When the beast is the only thing there
between us and death
We will absolutly fight Tooth and Nail
To survive

Derek Spoonmore

Torment Above And Beast Below

In bed
Above
We're deep asleep
What greater love lies further deep
This dream must end
This world must know
That we all depend on the beast below
 Above the beast and below the skies
Lies the world that we all never knew
Torment above
Beast below
In this hell
Did we ever know
What lies with us
Heaven only knows

Derek Spoonmore

True Friend

Your ways are confusing at times
Even Inconceivable
But they are you
Rare and Unique
A quality that is not shared anymore
I know I do not comprehend you
I nonetheless consider you
A true and valued friend

Derek Spoonmore

Undeniable Eternal Love

So far apart we are
With only the stars to be together
When you name your stars in the night sky
You see your beauty
So I see beauty above my head trying to name me
But that does not compare with this hole in my heart
Because I am thinking about you
I miss you like the sun misses the flowers
In the depths of winter

Derek Spoonmore

Wind

When you listen to the wind you can hear the voices of your life

So listen

And you will hear

Talk of justice

Talk of hope

And talk of courage

These are the voices of your life

So listen carefully

Or your life will pass by empty

Derek Spoonmore

World Of Love And Hate

In this world
Of love and hate
We hate the different
And love the same
Remember when
We all made mistakes
In this world of love and hate
All people different and same
Make mistakes
Because all people in the end are but human

Derek Spoonmore

Written On A Chair

There used to be a chair
In my head
Where I used to sit
Then I took a pencil and wrote this
Where can I run too?
Where can I hide?
Who will I turn too?
Now that I'm in a virgin state of mind
Got a knife to disengage
The voids that I can't bear
Cut out words
I've got written on my chair

Derek Spoonmore