Poetry Series

Circadian Verse

- 20 poems -

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| Circadian Verse The inspiration behind these poems came from a famous Liverpool poet. |
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Eyes From Lost Times

And so I thought of you today...

And I feel your sadness call to you

I see your eyes from lost times Your lips and smile new but old

Yes time brings distance But brought short when I see you

Faraway Ghosts

But the chances have been there
The world in what you believe is plastic
It doesn't ching and ring when you flick it with your finger
It's just a hollow sound of faraway ghosts you believe to be real, near

A world you find yourself in Lost in its short life of usefulness and practicality A world shallow to be punched through By persons who look for length

For Just One Moment

Those moments; moments of high; floating
Wondering where you will land; but always softly, warm
A big cuddly coat on a hard winter's day
And I thought you would always be with me
Now I am cold by your distance
Now I live my life in dead winter
And no warmth can be brought to me

And then I think of your touch, and I see you And we are back once again, and I glow Memories apart
And I speak to the wind and ask of you And want to hear of first times
For I see them daily
Lost air I cannot hold...
And I think of you, and I am warm
For Just One Moment

Glasses At The Pub Bar

And so you came back I never thought you would Years later in a pub Still young, fresh A head fuller with Time

And those moments we shared Now with you, haunting, pure Wanting once again to capture The unsure feelings of youth

But it was my call And time with me had travelled, differently And so we left just glasses at the pub bar

Hidden In Our Time

I suppose you made me think And I think it grew on me slowly Perhaps it was your style, maybe smile Or was it the sxx I could see beneath you

Was it your never touch That held me tight The movements between us Ever so polite

I think it was your youth
That made me grow to you
A bottle of beer and a glass of wine
And Id have got to know you, ever

But time is the ingredient
That we did not have
The wrong recipe had ready-made me
And I could not produce something new

Strange how you never knew That hidden in our time I wanted you

I Am Happy Just Watching

Suddenly life stops
I see you
You are far off
But its you
I know your move
Everything around me is now gone
Everything around me did not matter
Everything around was loss

You cant see me
And so I sit and cross my legs
I know my face is one of seeing you
A face that would resemble something new
My eyes are screwed
Filled with years of loss, and now joy
The tears wont roll for I would miss you for that moment
Instead my eyes stay screwed
Welled
And Im happy just watching

In An Ocean Once Crowded

Today is a day of plenty Only I jump in an ocean, once crowded Now a desert of loneliness

I will look around me Laughter and play will sound its song But I hear only the thump of loneliness Beating with each heavy movement I make

I will eat after this and look up to the window
I will see the dumb people looking down
And perhaps I will sigh, nod my head
And think of a bad deck of cards, knowing how to play them
But still playing badly

Perhaps the House is extra set against me But do you give in? NO, just stay in THERE and swim

In This World Of Lost Sunshine

I see my heart
A vast amount of pieces about me
Each piece weeping its cry for you
I hear them shout loud, dimming out a mountain rumble
But you walk on by
Oblivious of my want
Nothing now from me can hold you
In this world of lost sunshine

Into Something You

No one can touch you...
I feel some hope in lost song, then
Faraway I am, seeking your once time
Small in a big world of nothing
Reaching long
Hoping my touch would move you to me once more
But I know it is a woken dream of stale paste
That only my mind can mould into something you

It Is Now All I Have

Perhaps I should call more often To know about you

I sometimes wonder if it's the right thing to do

But it's all I have; a distance vocal of your success

And when the call is closed, I have very little Perhaps no more than before Just words recast in different words

But it is all I need, the fact that I have spoken your name Is now all I have

Ive Written You into Sunshine

I've written you into sunshine
It had to be done
Something that would last with my mind of you
A day of rain and sun and I would see rainbow fun
A day of wind and hail and I would sit until you came

A dancing flower and I would sing to its joy

Blue waters to swim and I would hum a hymn For I have written you into sunshine

They say that hearts beat until you die I know thats a lie For my heart will beat with no goodbye I have written you into sunshine

Just Wondering

Day to day and every day you are with me
The sad, the bad, the pain, the joy
And you are with me.
Yesterday I saw a picture of you
You look sad, wondering, not happy, just sailing lonely
Perhaps there is an island behind you
And solid ground will be there for you
I know as you hold the sand, let it run between your fingers
Somewhere else you will be, as I will be
Just Wondering

Locked In Wanting To Be You

The letter put me hard on a sofa I sat there and read it over, and over

Yes you loved me so powerfully And I was dead to its power

How now I know; Oh I know now!

And so how did you move forward? Perhaps back, back and back And then tiny steps forward, forward

But I know by the letter that it is now good for you

I am a prisoner locked in wanting to be you

Still

Looking Out The Window

Just walking round; the same windows Outside maybe different But the same rocks and concrete are about me

It is you that made the drab look something new Shining, alive, pumping its life into the world of me, and you

Now it's as dead as we are Just cold colours of bricks and road And me looking out the window

No You Wont

Will you play with my hair today?
And put my dinner on a tray
Will you dance and play thoughts of love
Then colour them with a rainbow of dove
Will you say I Love You?
And hold me as before
And then say I Adore You
And tell me you want more

No You Wont

Office Busied

And I will never see you again
And you will never see me again
How life can make things permanent, hard
A basket of used sticky notes
Office busied, discarded, now just waste
No longer part of a world of want and usefulness

Yes how we never know what comes our way And how we will never know our loss along the way

But we walk with it daily A rucksack of bricks, with strong legs we carry But never a lightweight, no never

One-Summered Flowers

It couldn't be done the way we'd wished We both knew this

Intelligence and sense wrapped around us After we'd spoken our hearts

Too much each side Too much to lose Even new gains just feathers to blocks of lead

And so we sat there knowing we would enjoy new times Times that could not be painted in gloss Just whitewashed in a yard of one-summered flowers

Plastic Flowers

You are out there and I wonder what you truly want Your face and blurb say what I don't think is right You say what I think you want me to hear But this is not what I want to hear Plastic flowers don't need water

Those pictures are wonderful Dressed up with nothing but your style About in a world you make your own Only those who know you close Know you are held with what is about you Plastic flowers don't need water

I am now looking and watching, hearing your sound From what you have posted You say black, but white you want... And the opaque window is for me no more Plastic flowers don't need water

When Id Written You Eternity

Even yesterday it turned to you Perhaps that's what I want For then I am open, alive Your word and life about me

How strange over whiskey Fairground time begins And I am once again lifted high Floating; knowing I should fall like a rock

How sad now to see your evil Punctuate every time held moment How sad to see you die When I'd written you eternity

Your Smile Is Crying

But your arm is distant, and your eyes show no sunshine Your smile is crying, your look is pain And tired from reaching what you cannot find And I do not know what to do I do not feel for you I just look at you and see impassable oceans That great ships cannot venture