Poetry Series

Floyd Floydson

- 29 poems -

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A snow flake goes MIDI

Once upon a time
very close
in the snowing time
I´ll arrive
as a snow flake
on your nose
transforming
in water
droppin´
in your notes
calling it
MIDI
create you
a song
do all my duty
before
I was gone
wishing
was fallen
into your
lips
kissing
a melody
out of your
MIX
move
converted
by Abelton
in your
kitchen
enjoying
your song
watching
the sights
of the season
all my life
was frozen
as a flake
for you
called Mary
my reason
the answer
was a fake
but the poem
was melting
on your nose
my make up
for you
me it was
seeping and
wiping
singing

how do you do

(c) floydfloydson Jan.18th,2012
http: //www.uni-verse.de
inspired and dedicated to
Mary Win (singer/songwriter) Tacoma

Floyd Floydson

ACH CÄTHE

</>Cäthe...Ach, wär´ ich doch deine Gräte
würd´ in dir wohnen
könnte dein Rückgrat sein
dürfte mich in dir biegen
Deine Nerven live abkriegen
hätte mein Herz für dich vergossen
brächte dich voran mit meinen Flossen
so könntest du dich schonen
Ach, Cäthe, dürfte ich doch in dir wohnen
kriegte jeden move von dir mit
folgte dir Schritt auf Tritt
könnte dir zuhör´n beim singen
ließe mein Herz mit dir springen
würde selbst im Meer in dir klingen
hätte sogar an Land für Frau Sieland
immer das schönste Gewand
machte die Grätsche vor jeder Tür
säuselte liebestrunken: Ick liebe Dir
bliebe Anderen im Halse stecken
würden sie dein Rückgrat brechen
piekste dich sanft in den Bauch
wär´ dein Zahnstocher auch
würde sooo gern deine Lieblingsgräte sein
Ach, Cäthe.
(c) floydfloydson 11.10.11
@www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

Ausgerechnet jetzt!

Sie mußte mir gerade jetzt über den Weg laufen.
Ausgerechnet jetzt!
Warum habe ich bloß nicht daran gedacht?
Wie die Sache jetzt liegt, mögen wir uns.
Wir haben es jetzt nicht mehr (selbst) in der Hand.
Nach Lage der Dinge.
Heute bin ich nur mit Spitznamen bekannt, beim augenblicklichen Stand der Dinge.
So wie die Dinge jetzt stehen.
Seit kurzem sind wir zusammen.
Ich glaube wir sind jetzt aus dem Gröbsten heraus.
Als Beweis meiner Liebe gab ich ihr meinen richtigen Namen.
In Folge einer gemeinsamen Nacht bis in den frühen Morgen, verlor ich ihren richtigen Namen.
Den Namen, den sie mir auf einem Blättchen Zigarettenpapier gab, das ich rauchte, gegeben als Beweis ihrer Liebe.
Seit Kurzem bin ich mit einem anderen Mädchen zusammen.
Ausgerechnet jetzt!
Kreutzte sie meinen Weg.
Sie mußte mir gerade jetzt über den Weg laufen.
Beim augenblicklichen Stand der Dinge erzählte ich ihr meine Geschichte.
Jetzt gibt es nur noch uns beide.
Von jetzt an bis in alle Ewigkeit.

(c) Floyd Floydson
@Uni-verse 02.23.2011

Floyd Floydson

Behind

A good melody wash away every tears
Music is the sun for our ears

Shadows cover when love goes apart
Love is the moon for our heart

Feeling sometimes had blown your mind
But mind also is so kind to look behind

Troubles solution by an open ear
dries every tear fallen into your ear

Heard by an open heart
blown away by a melody so smart

Transforms a tear of cry
in a tear of joy

That´s how music can make you a new boy
Sometimes it´s even a girl

Brain told mind
but it´s hidden behind

(c) floydfloydson Jan.18th,2012
http: /www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

'Bleib hier' (Kleine Prosa für Cäthe)

Du gibst alles.
Keiner sagt es ist genug.
Alle woll´n Dich hör´n.
Bleib´ hier mach´ noch´n Versuch.
Echtes hat Tiefe - geht nicht einfach so wech.
Bleibt tief in mir - trinkt alles aus.
Ist am Rock´n durch´s ganze Haus.
Tiefe geht wandern - bleibt wahr und zuhaus´-
liebt nur die Ander´n - will mit Dir raus.
Darf nur von Träumen - vom wirklichen Wir -
wartet, - daß Du sagst - Bleib hier.

04.11.2011 (c) FloydFloydson
@www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

Du sitzt am Meer

Du sitzt am Meer
dein Herz ist leer
irgendetwas in dir ruft
ich kann nicht mehr

du blickst ins Leere
du fühlst die Schwere
dein Atem rinnt
du lauscht dem Wind

dein Herz klopft laut
dein Puls hämmert von unten gegen deine Haut
du hälst die Hände vor die Ohren
doch Gedanken bleiben niemals ungeboren

die Zunge trocken
das Wort bewegt
wenn doch mein Kopf
nicht ständig überlegt

ein Bild das steht sehr klar
für immer, ja für ewig da
niemals verblasst es wieder
auch wenn verschlossen deine Lider

die Bilder schwinden nicht
sie können es von selber nicht
sie sind gemeißelt in dein Hirn
niemand und nichts kann sie beschwörn

Gedanken, die deine Träume quälen
verweilen in dir, wie in Sälen
sie bleiben stumm doch so gewaltig
als machten sie dich von innen faltig

dein Blut tropft schäumend in die Falte
es glättet nichts auch Blut nicht, das Alte
nur das Durchleben von Leid und Trauer
bereitet den Quell für Neues
und durchbricht die Mauer

du fragst dich, was, was war dahinter
war es dein eigener tiefer Winter
der tauen wollte, wie das Eis
dir zeigen dein leeres Herz
um jeden Preis

du sitzt am Meer
dein Herz füllt sich mit Blut
Irgendwohin floh deine Wut
und ruft von fern: ich kann nicht mehr!

dein Blick gewinnt den Focus
beendet den atemlosen Hokuspokus
die Schwere der Leere zerrinnt
dein Atem gewinnt
du lauschst dem Wind

(c) Floydfloydson in between March 5./6.2012
http: //www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

Early bird in Spring

If I awake
as a bird someday
in spring
I would appreciate
to teach you
to sing
my early first song
I had learnt as a bird
watching all the beauty
in flowers
nobody
already heard
kissing each color
out of the light
sun gleaming bright
chirping my first love
this song
I have done
share it with you
as a birds bride
was my first thought
breaking the dreams
of night
fly in your smile
feel how you
sing
blink between eyes
I appreciate to sing
first song for you
Mary Win
your early bird
in spring

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http: //www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

Featuring Adellana

ADELLANA

The music you make
gives me a spirit sight
to your living rights

The voice you got
unveiling what is behind
teach our mind
not to believe blind

The pictures you take
are like breathes we make
to cut off
any remake we shake

So with a fool at our side
our flight will be bright
humming in the night
all our secrets to our lovely maid

She is mysterious in tunes
come of age to bonfire boon's
listen to lyrics & tap your bones
on the spur of the moment

@floydfloydson 12.20.2010
for Adellana a.k.a. Lady Weaver

Floyd Floydson

Featuring Leesha

LEESHA

I break away
to learn and play
the 2nd day
for to stay

lost with the wind
I love to say
2 days where
nothing more to say

you are the one
who could it play
there's no one else than you
who could that way

that's why I stay
& learn to play:
'Only The Young'
teach the way

@floydfloydson 12.18.2010
for Leesha Harvey

Floyd Floydson

For Your Smile

Oh, I would be lucky
to have somebody
like you
doing everything
for a smile.

I swear
no` a day
would appear
for ever and a day
without not
creating a smile
in your heart
even when
I´m smart.

And of course
only in the dark
you can touch
at my face
a smile
eyes closed
heart by heart.

dedicated to Phoebe Peek`s song
'For Your Smile'

Floyd Floydson

GESCHMOLZENES

Ein Rauhreif, der reifte
vor sich hin
ein silberner Reif
war sein Gewinn -
er dachte er wär schlau
doch dafür war er
viel zu rauh!
Es kam die Sonne
schnell heraus
da war sein kurzes
Leben aus.

@floydfloydson 12.21.2010

Floyd Floydson

HEAR MY FEAR

Hear my Fear

Please hear
the story of my fear
it suddenly appear to my ears
but I was caught by my fears

Don't be afraid
of what you want to know
don't be retaliate
of what you want to show

love comes & you can take it
love heals & you can make it

Please hear
the story of my brain
it suddenly appear to my eyes the same
but I was caught by my fears

Don't be afraid
of what you want to know
don't be retaliate
of what you want to show

love comes & you can take it
love heals & you can make it

Please hear
the story of my heart
it suddenly appear to my art
but I was caught by my fears

Don't be afraid
of what you want to know
don't be retaliate
of what you want to show

love comes & you can take it
love heals & you can make it

Please hear
the story of my life
it suddenly appear to all my drive
but I was caught by my fears

Don't be afraid
of what you want to know
don't be retaliate
of what you want to show

love comes & you can take it

love heals & you can make it

Please do
the story of your soul
'course suddenly
you all control

you catch your fear
you brake on through

nobody else
than YOU
can do

Don't be afraid
of what you want to do
don't be in hate
of what is TRUTH in you

love comes & you can take it
love heals & you can make it

((c) 06.22.2010 @Floydfloydson)
((c) @UNI-Verse

Floyd Floydson

Heat my body

See my body
be my buddy
heat my body
feel my beauty
meet my duty
need my sweety
treat my smooty
eat my meaty
sweat my teachy
beat my heaty
feed my needy
lead my pitty
read my liquidy
be my homey
drink my honey
like my bunny
drive my chevy
don´t come heavy
breathe my airy
hug me & care me
leave me or beware me
just adore me
knee on the floor for me
flower my life for me
sing a song along me
hold me not wrong yeaeh
be my King Kong Bee
send me your kiss
so you I do not miss
this it is.

(c) floydfloydson march 01.2012
http: //www.universe.de

Floyd Floydson

How To Achieve Everything?

for Mary to Win

Try to let me go
and I´ll be forever at your side

Give up your deepest wish
and it will come true

Give away your loveliest treasure
and a bigger returns

believe me or never
time is given to learn

(c) FloydFloydson Jun.20.2012
www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

Immerfort

Immerfort stehe ich am Anfang.
Meist am Anfang einer Übung.
Eines Nachdenkens - eines Erinnerns
Einer Vergegenwärtigung
einer Situation, eines Dinges,
eines Momentes, eines Menschen,
eines Gefühls.
Das braucht Konzentration.
Konzentration braucht den sicheren Raum.
Das Ritual.
Fokussierung auf nur einen Punkt.
Zieht alle anderen Sinne und Kräfte ab.
Fokussierung macht verwundbar.
Eine Offenlegung deiner inneren Stimme.
Deiner Seele.
Gefühle braucht es, die Anderen zu berühren.
Die Verletzlichkeit ist Angst.
Deine Angst nach Außen zu transportieren ist
Lampenfieber.
Mit dem Verlust der Unbekümmertheit steigt das
Lampenfieber.
Die Übung der Konzentration ist der Ausgleich.
Die Fähigkeit augenblicklich Alles
in Deinen Bann zu ziehen ist
Magie.
Sie läßt Zweifler und Störer Schweigen und Staunen.
Finde Deinen Platz im Raum
und nimm ihn ein.
Immerfort.
'Kraftlinien sind jene Pfade der Welt entlang denen
die Energien am ungehindersten Strömen' (Robert Asprin) .

@floydfloydson
(c) uni-verse.de 12.17.2011

Floyd Floydson

Liebe Insulaner

an den 'Valle Bote' die Zeitschrift der Gomerianer

Liebe Insulaner,
Der Heiopei - vergessen, verkannt und ausgegrenzt.

Zurückblickend auf den wissenschaftlichen Beitrag über die Kapaiken,
Kufnuken und anderes Getier, möchte ich, mehr aus niederen Erwägnissen,
als aus höheren Beklemmnissen, dem unter den Tisch gefallenen
Homo sab-sabberiensis sensekaputtnix zu seinem Recht verhelfen und stellvertretend
für alle noch nicht genannten, den Heiopei anundfürsich als einen eher leichten
Schwerenöter, in die Fußstapfen des Hallodri treten lassen,
der ganz zu schweigen vom Luschenbaby und dem Ausdiemausklaus,
neben dem Kurtmurrt und Jonnyottenhartgesotten fast antiquarisch anmutend
und schon leicht weggedrifteten Gesindel, das dem presenten, heutigem Heiopei
nicht die Stirn bieten kann, eine Lanze brechen.

Weitere Arten und Unterarten unterliegen noch dem Forschungsgeheimnis, werden aber
in Kürze, entsprechendes Interesse vorausgesetzt unverzüglich der Veröffentlichung anheim
gegeben.

Euer Heiopei

Floyd Floydson

Lottery

A chance
is a lot
is a loot
is a lottery

A lot
is a lose
is a loss
is a lunacy

A lust
is a lure
is a lurid
is a lullaby

A lie
is a cry
is not die
is a devilry

((c) 09.28.2010 @floydfloydson)
(@UNI-verse)

Floyd Floydson

Lover, Brother

Are you my brother or lover, brother?
don´t be my mother lover!
kiss you my brother lover
can´t be your mother, brother
never found you in the arms of another

Are you my lover, brother?
don´t touch my mother lover!
kiss you and not another
find out the love to your mother, brother
don´t even mistreat my brother, mother

Are you like my brother, lover?
don´t hate my mother lover!
kiss me instead of my mother, brother
not even be afraid of my brother, mother
we are the same but another

Are you my friend sweet brother?
please get in touch with my lover!
but do not kiss each other, brother
´cause he´s my lover, brother
treat him as your brother, my lover

Why aren´t lovers like brothers?
why mothers not like lovers!
kissing my man and not another, brother
but love you too my mother, never another
together we can treat us like brothers, brother.

@floydfloydson
(c) uni-verse.de 12.20.2011

Floyd Floydson

Might Have Been

Taken by a note-line
Through your colored mind
Seems so fine
Close to everybody´s rhyme
Written to share a note
On your line
Might have been: FIN(e)

dedicated to Leesha Harvey´s song
'might Have Been'

Floyd Floydson

My Mind Is A Dream

My mind is a dream
no one can see
it lives in my brain
using no pain

it follows my walk
through heaven and hell
I love it but even
can not spell

the way it works
the way it thinks
forgotten the secrets
under my wings

an inner voice
only teaching
my heart
what´s to do
and to love you
soooo smart

Floyd Floydson

NOTHING

Dedicated to Caitlin who wrote:

'When you was nothing, I was your favorite.
Now that youre something, I´m the nothing to you.
Was all a lie? '

I was not meant, but my inspiration answered:

But now YOU are ' Nothing' more than something -

but you are not the something I wanted

when I start to know you.

But now - without that something -

that was like a 'thing' for me -

I could see and touch your soul

right in the middle

and feel how YOU are.

And now without all that something around -

all that nothing, that we filled in -

I really can see, how your soul rises -

inside the gleaming sun -

up to the highest places

and I never wish again

to have something in my hands

I could hurt or destroy.

So I´ll find a way to become

also that 'Nothing' -

again - to be together,

like 'two nothings'

of the same kind

and probably we have to start again,

- then, with something?

But on a higher level -

to reach nothing

but then to feel inspired.

(c) floydfloydson Jan.23rd,2012

http: //www.uni-verse.de

Floyd Floydson

Now, of all times!

Of all times she has to run into me now.
Now of all times!
Now, why didn't I think of that!
As the case now stands we like each other.
It's out of our hands now.
As affairs now stand.
Now known as a nickname as things are now.
As matters now stand.
As of late we are together.
I think we're out of the woods now.
As a proof of my love I gave her my original name.
As a result of a night far into the smallest hours I lost her original name.
The name she had given to me on a sheet of cigarettes paper I smoked - as a proof of her love
As of recently I am combined with an other girl!
Now, of all times!
She came along.
Of all times she has to run into me now.
As things are now I told her my story.
Now it's just the two of us.
As of now to all eternity.

(c) Floyd Floydson
@Uni-verse 02.23.2011

Floyd Floydson

Rainy Day

Rainy Day

The autumn shakes
leaves are beaten strong
and let them tremble
the wind blew along

The green goes quick
the yellow came
the red and orange
give blazes with rain

The light brake through
branches fall
the gray returns
no matter at all

If only the clouds
gone break on through
mother sun not forgotten
colors say how do you do

((c) 09.26.2010 @floydfloydson)
(@UNI-verse)

Floyd Floydson

Saw YOU

Please hear my beats
they suddenly rule my feet
but I was in my fear
saw YOU - they disappear

If I could hold your heart
and stop the beats kindly smart
it will not hurt me anymore
`cause love can never be like war

we breathe the rhythm
the tuning of our pulse
we do like the rhyme
for ever punched in our prime

the dreamers are catching
their lucky way singing
no never stop missing
together us kissing

our freedom is made
by tuning our souls
it stops being afraid
by moving its rules

(copyright 03.13.2012)
(by @floydfloydson)
(www.UNI-Verse.com)

Floyd Floydson

Sparrow

Just starting your song
it rings at my door
and down to the postman
I heard your voice through the floor
I opened my mouth
so astonished - I swear
and didn´t hear
what he said
ringing my ear
I adore your voice
my heart was so upset
now, I´ll never forget
what the charming
little sparrow said
so original in the atmosphere
planting notes
right into my ear
it happened in real I swear

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Floyd Floydson

Together only love

Pre-Chorus:

Please tell me poems of your heart
how honest are you in the dark
dreams of a land without a chain
together only love ends all the pain

Chorus:

Come shelter of my fears
be helper of my tears
kiss lips with truth and dream
hold bursting hearts keep gleam
catch eyes and melt my heart
No ever be apart

Pre.:

Please tell me poems of your heart
how honest are you in the dark
dreams of a land without a chain
together only love ends all the pain

Chorus:

Love hurts but also heals the pain
is there a reason nobody could explain
a tear must fall before you go
come back to feel and got to know
all lovers tears gone washed away
only a couple love is bound to stay

Pre.:

Please tell me poems of your heart
how honest are you in the dark
dreams of a land without a chain
together only love ends all the pain

Chorus:

Don't be shy in what you really feel
don't cry for love - it really heals
love whispers sometimes unknown words
Oh - love, is there a language that never hurts
now heart translate to me what no one else can tell
is there an answer my heart can spell?

Pre.:

Please tell me poems of your heart
how honest are you in the dark

dreams of a land without a chain
together only love ends all the pain

Chorus:

If I could hold your heart in mine
and feel the beats which treat your needs
The dreams will follow you through all my tears
and found a way in a golden shine
and patiently you will cry for me
and awake my love again

So I can take you in my arms
and our hearts could do the same

(09.15.2010 @floydlyrics @UNI-verse)

Floyd Floydson

'What I Would Do' (Featuring Phoebe Peek)

heard it once - heard it twice
heard it more into the darkest nights
heard it again without pain
heard it until the morning rain
heard it as it becomes part of my brain
heard it but had nothing to complain
heard it to start at the end again
now I hear it without and sing it loud
and feel no shame
cos I´d been played around like a board game

Floyd Floydson

Wind Wörter

Während der Wind weht,
wehen vage Wörter
gedankenverloren vor sich hin,
wissen mehr als sie sagen,
würden schweigen,
wenn Worte verstünden.

Wer aber weiß,
was Wörter wissen,
würden sie sagen,
was sie verstünden
oder schweigend
und gedankenverloren
dem Wind
vage Wörter zuwispern?

Ach, Wind - wüßtest du wohl
was Worte verstünden,
wissend wie Wörter
gedankenverloren
von dir getragen
vage vor sich hin wehen,
schweigend.

Würdest du, lieber Wind
dein Wissen
von verwehten Worten
weitertragen
zu Wartenden,
die vage verstünden,
was Worte wissen?

(c) Floyd Floydson 2011

Floyd Floydson

You´R Sittin` At The Sea

You´r sittin´ at the sea
your heart´s empty
something inside you´s calling:
I can´t do anymore

You view the emptiness
you feel the heaviness
your breath is flow
you´r listing the wind

Your heart´s beatin´ loud
your pulsation hammer your skin
you´r holding your hands over your ears
however thoughts stay never not born

The tongue´s dry
the words in move
yet don´t my head
permanent think about

A picture that stands so clear
always, yes forever there
never fading out
even if closed your lids

The pictures are not dwindle
they can´t do it by its own
they are curved in your brain
no one and nothing can conjure

Thoughts that torture your dreams
dwell inside you like in a hall
they stay dumb but so mighty
like making you wrinkled from inside

Your blood´s trickle foaming in the fold
there´s nothing, also no blood, smoothing the old
only passing through the pain and sorrow
prepare the spring for the new
and breaking the wall in you

You´r asking what, what was behind
was it your own deep winter
who wants to melt like the ice
pointing out your empty heart
at such a price

You´r sittin´ at the sea
your´s heart filling with blood
somewhere´s your fury turn
and shouting from far away: I can´t do anymore

Your view again wins the focus
terminated is the breathless Hocuspocus
vanishing heaviness of the emptiness
your breath wins
you´r listing to the wind

Floyd Floydson