Poetry Series

Harry J. Couchon Jr

- poems -

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Harry J. Couchon Jr (10 17 54)

I started writing poetry to win the heart of a woman from there I started writing about other things ie; heartache, fatherhood.I want my work to make women go 'oooh' and wonder 'why can't I find someone like him? I find my inspiration just about anywhere especially in the arms of a beautiful woman I attend open mike poetry readings as often as I can and have earned the nickname 'The Love Poet' at a number of venues in New York where I live. To me, poetry is the most neautiful way to express my feelings

Works:

No books yet but I have had 10 or so poems published in poetry journals or anthologies I have 2. Collections of poems that were copyrighted in the US copyright office the first 'Poems To My Love' is a collection of love poems the second is titled' My Daughter My Angel' poetry written in memory of my daughter Holly Anne who was born on August 8, 1972 and who died on June 12,1989 and without who, the world is a cold loveless place

\$omething In Her Smile

Something in her smile speaks to me And tells me all I need to know What I hear fills me with glee Her smile tells me she loves me so

Something in her smile shows how she will feel If she's in the mood for diner and dancing The twinkle in her eyes shows her love is real And ready for more than just romancing

Something in her smile can bring out my own She can do it without even trying I can see her smile over the phone Her smile is true and never lying

Something in her smile will always say No one ever loved her the way I do And when she shines her smile my way There's no doubt she loves me too

5 AM Giggles

Woke up this morning' I was in heaven 'Good Morning Darling' kissing you awake Your blue eyes open, close, open again Then you smile at me 'Good Morning Dear'

If this was a weekday We would hop out of bed, have breakfast, shower and get ready for work But it's Saturday, and leisure is ours

And even though it's only 5 AM it will only be a matter of minutes Before one of us gets the other laughing And then it will be the other's turn

Remembering something one of us had said The giggles in us are set free And from these giggles, laughter is born Holding each other, our smiles light the day

Before you,5 AM was a lonely hour Lying in bed with nothing but my dreams Then one day, my dreams came true Meeting you and falling in love

Now 5 AM is a time to be embraced Just as I hold you, close and tenderly Giggling together in the hours before dawn Starting the day with laughter and love

5AM Monday Morning

The blare of the alarm clock signals the new day Jarred back to conscienceness but just barely The sun isn't up yet and the pigeons are still sleeping So why is it that I'm awake?

Oh yeah, it, s Monday morning Another week of the daily grind Tempted to stay in bed another hour or two But there are bills to pay, so I get up

Every day has it's 5AM But none like Monday mornings When it arrives you know it The weekend is definitely over

5AM Monday morning is unavoidable A doorway to a world of nine to five Laying there thinking, it could be worse At least I'm not unemployed

A Child's Laughter

One of a kind this cheerful sound A child's laughter wherever it's found From the giggling of a baby in a playpen To the laughter of a toddler again and again

A child's laughter can bring a smile To one who hasn't done so in such a long while I know because that one was me Until my daughter's laugh set mine free

A child's laughter so gleeful and pure An innocence adults miss for sure Laughter that can bring back the past And memories of a youth that flew by so fast

A child's laughter can bring out the best Of most any man when he's depressed Cause his spirit that's fall to soar Until at last he laughs once more

A Chance Encounter

There she stood on the subway platform Not just beautiful, gorgeous, no, a goddess Sent down from Heaven to drive men wild And at that moment, she smiled at me

I couldn't trust myself to speak For fear I'd sound like a jerk So I just smiled back at her And then, our train pulled in

Inside the train she sat next to me
And like I aways do I began a writing a poem
I could sense her reading what I wrote
Then suddenly she said 'that's beautiful'
I looked up and gazed into hazel eyes highlighted with flecks of gold 'Not as beautiful as you' I replied
'Thank you' she said blushing

We started talking about this and about that And found out we had nothing in common At least not enough to build arelationship on But enough to become friends so we did

Every now and then we meet on the subway And will gladly tell each other our latest I read her my poetry, which she really likes And she bitches to me about her boyfriend

And though we will never be more than friends I'm thankful I had the chance to meet her Because one can never really have too many friends And this one certainly is beautiful

A Father's Grief

My daughter has died, causing my grief
That my baby is dead is beyond belief
Still I try to show the world a smile
While my heart and soul are crying all the while

She was my angel and could do no wrong I'm missing her so much but try to be strong Tears are the only way to bear this pain That whenever I think of her, start falling again

There's nothing worse than having your child die If you live forever, you'll never figure out why She was chosen to leave this world behind Overcome with grief, you're going out of your mind

Now there is darkness where once there was light There's nothing in this life that could be less right Than a child dying before a parent For my little girl I'm writing this lament

A Few Haiku

It rained all last night Leaving puddles to avoid And fed the flowers

Your ruby red lips When pressed up against my own Leave me wanting more

A Girl I Used To Know

I'm thinking of a girl I used to know And how, during her life I loved her so My daughter, daddy's little girl, my angel Put on a pedestal, I couldn't catch her when she fell

We were so much alike, she and I The same things could make us laugh, make us cry Trips to the zoo, amusement park or playground When she said 'I love you daddy' happiness I found

When she was little, there was nothing she could hide I could always tell what she was feeling inside Happy or sad, afraid or trying to be brave If she did something wrong, I always forgave

As a teen-aged girl she had her secrets
Things that if her father knew might cause regrets
Did he fail her? How did he go wrong?
But no matter what, in his heart she would belong

As she grew older, the less I knew My little girl, what happened to you? Once you would say 'daddy let's play' Soon it was 'leave me alone, go away! '

Being a father is difficult enough But having a teen-aged daughter really is rough Waiting up for her when she goes out on a date Pray you don't lose it, if he brings her home late

Then one day, every parent's dread Policeman at my door, saying my little girl was dead A motorcycle accident and my life was shattered Losing the only person who ever really mattered

Holly my baby, I'm always thinking of you And then I start crying, what else can I do? To bear all this pain, I let the tears flow When I think about you, the girl I used to know

A Lovers Quarrel

Unkind words blindly spoken Over some silly little thing Faith and trust are broken She gives you back your ring

Darling listen to me you plead Her eyes becoming twin waterfalls You hurt me you did indeed Her sobs echo down the halls

The one thing you vowed never to do Was to hurt this woman, this angel, your love Now she's crying, all because of you Just what the hell were you thinking of

With her every tear your heart is torn How could you ever have done this In your own eyes tears are born Tears that before she would dry with a kiss

You reach out, but she avoids your embrace Leave me alone, she says and she means it Never before have you seen this look on her face A voice inside says let's go, I quit

But you ignore that inner voice With open arms you once again reach out She looks at you and makes her choice Trust and forgiveness is what this love's about

Your first fight, hopefully your last A lovers quarrel can make a love grow strong In each other's arms, the anger has passed Together the two of you will qlways belong

A Parent's Nightmare

Of all life's pains, there's nothing worse Than seeing one's child carried away in a hearse All the time crying, asking God why Why Dear God did she have to die?

You tried to teach her how to live But something you did she couldn't forgive Rebelling and causing you grief Now she's dead, it's beyond belief

She grew up way too fast it seems Here one day, the next following her dreams Day after day, wishing she would return But she had so much to do So much to learn

Midnight phone calls fill you with dread
That there was an accident
And now she's dead
Then one night, that call does come
After crying for days, you become sullen and numb

At the funeral there wasn't a single dry eye Tears are the saddest way to say goodbye But for death, they have to do There's such pain in my heart missing you

As time passes the pain never will Live to be one hundred and missing her still My daughter, my angel, death took you away But in my heart and memories You live every day

A Perfect Little Angel

August 8 1972 my first daughter was born Holding her in my arms for the first time I knew that she was my reason for living This was the happiest day of my entire life

Though she had to wear a brace on her legs Due to them being dislocated during birth To me she was a perfect little angel And the most beautiful baby ever born

Hime from the hospital and into our room I spent every secpnd I could with her Changing dirty diapers I didn't mind When she smiled at me, my spirits soared

The first time I took her to the park alone Women gathered around to ooh and aah And tell me what a beautiful baby she was My little angel would smile and coo, a little prima donna

Soon my perfect little angel was walking And getting into a little mischief No meant yes and don't meant do Being her father was a full time job

And what a job it was, with overtime No pay but hearing 'I love you daddy' More than made up for that I was the richest man on earth

A Poem iIs Missing

Calling all cars! calling all cars!

Be on the lookout for a lost poem, 3 and a half days old 3 stanzas ten lines each Answers to the name of 'Dreaming Of The Past

No need to approach with caution, this poem is friendly, repeat, this poem is friendly

No distinguishing rhymes, free verse. Almost in the style of prose poetry. It's subject, dreaming of a past love

Has been know to bring out a smile. And on occasion, cause women to swoon

Last seen in the vicinity of 13th and Irving place at a poetry reading in a bar called Revival. In the company of it's creator, a poet named Harry Not there to get drunk and pick up women

Only to be read and have a good time

It's creator Harry, is guilt ridden over having left it in a bar. Not unlike some of the floozies that he's know Instead of taking it home and caring for it Like the child it is his baby

'Has qnyone seen this poem? '
Fliers on lamposts ask the public's help
A plea echoed on milk cartons
Sharing space with missing children
Sitting in the darkness of closed refridgerators

Still, this story has a happy ending
Even though the missing poem was never returned
It was found by a woman who was deeply depressed
And after reading it, she felt better
And kept it to cheer herself up when she was feeling sad.
The poet's intention in the first place

A Woman's Behind

A woman's behind, so firm, so round unlocks the door where lust is found Can make a man forget where he's going Staring at that behind those tight jeans are showing

One thing that can surely hypnotize is a woman's behind before a man's eyes Erases every other thought from his mind Execept this one, What a Great Behind!

A woman's behind, so delightful to squeeze One weapon in her arnsenal to tantalize and tease And of all the women s behinds around Yours, my darling, is the most squeezable I found

After All

After all we meant to each other Can you honestly say you don't care? You think you can just walk away Well it's easier said than done

After all her love made you feel Will you ever be able to love again? And how about her? She's hurting too But she knows how to let her pain go

After all the broken hearts you've had Not to mention the hearts you broke Do you feel it was all worth it? Or do you think love's just a game, after all?

After All These Years

They've finally stopped, my torrent of tears Since seeing you my daughter, after all these years Years that without you held only gloom Now for sadness, in my heart there's no room

Alison I missed you each and every day I loved you, more than words can say Love I'm happy to say I can express to you at last You're back in my life again, so let's forget the past

Not all of it, remember the fun we had? How I'd forgive you, if you acted bad Not that you were bad often, in fact hardly ever Did I stop loving you? No, never

You're my little girl and I'm your daddy
One of the best things that ever happened to me
You and your sister were my reason to live
Giving you all of the love that I had to give

When from you my daughters, I was torn apart The heavy weight of depression landed in my heart Depression that lifted, hearing your voice on the phone You're in my life again, now I'll never be alone

And now to you my little girl, my dear
I promise your daddy will always be here
Whenever you need me all you have to do is call
To ask me for anything, anything at all

And now when I go to sleep at night I can sleep knowing everything is right Losing you, one of my greatest fears You're back in my life, after all these years

Afterwards

Lying in each others arms Passion spent, love renewed An unspoken bond of love

Kisses in the early morning Having you close to me Life is glorious

And You Call Yourself A Poet (for two voices)

That's not poetry, those are greeting cards And not very good ones at that You call yourself a poet, who are you kidding Why don't you just give up, adnit you failed

Well, you might not think so but I am a poet Maybe not in the same league as you But then again, I don't think you're so good At least I have one fan, other than myself

Just look at all that sentimental drivel
I love you, I love you I, oh how sweet
And those heartache poems, stop you're breaking my heart

At least my writing is from my heart I mean every single word I say I'm not some artsy-fartsy phony Who thinks that rhyming poetry is passe

Artsy-fartsy phony you say You wouldn't know good poetry if it bit you All these so called poets make me sick And you're number one on my list

Well if you don't like my work too bad I'm not about to be something I'm not Just to earn the respect of people like you And yes, I do call myself. Poet

Being In Your Arms

If being in your arms was a prison I'd beg for a life sentence With no time off for good behavior

If being in your arms was an answer Then I would always have a question and ask it over and over again

If being in your arms was a novel I'd read it slowly from cover to cover Every single day of my life

If being in your arms was a symphony At the end I'd call out'encore' And from the beginning

If being in your arms was heaven Then I'd do all I could to get there But it already is and I am

Broken Vows

I vowed to love her as she vowed to me 10 years we were married but I couldn't see How she could have just thrown her vows aside Until I went into a coma and almost died

For three months I wasn't alive but not quite dead And during that time, she took another man to bed Then one day, from the coma I awoke Not knowing, to her our vows were a joke

When I found out, I wish I would have died I was betrayed the the woman I took as my bride 'Till death do us part' that's what she said But she found another and I wasn't even dead

For years after that, no woman could I believe In my mind they were always trying to deceive They'd say anything to get a wedding ring But they were always thinking of that next fling

So I resigned myself to being bitter and lonely That no one would love me, and me only Then one day love spoke to me And it was like a new life was given to me

Getting over my distrust wasn't easy to do But with love's tenderness I finally knew Not all womwn were like my unfaithful wife At last I could let love back into my life

Brownie Love

You captured my heart with your razor sharp wit Kept me going when I wanted to quit You brought me back from the brink of dispair With the love and tederness you willingly share

You make me laugh, like no one before Baking me brownies, that make me want more I love your voice, even over the phone Now that I met you, I'm never truly alone

The way that we laugh, long into the night Everything inside me says this is so right And even though the miles are keeping us apart You're always with me, here in my heart

You've taken a shattered man, making him whole Now I'm yours, heart, body and soul I cant thank you enough, making me happy again Feeling better than I can't remember when

Chapter 11

Well it has finally come to this One too many payments I happened to miss Messages not from friends but collection agencies Will I be one of this years bankruptcies?

I owe this one I can't pay that go to a lawyer to sit down and chat Bankruptcy yes that certainly is an option Or look for a rich old couple thinking of adoption

Another meeting this time a credit advisor Consolidate your debts that's the way to go sir Instead of many big bills one huge one Why couldn't I have been born a rich mans son

Piles of bills growing day by day
Sort them in order of urgency to pay
Tax bills first then worry about the rest
With the talent to spend money I've surely been blessed

it's not all my fault others share the blame All those credit cards issued in my name The get you with that low introductory rate By the time you stop spending It's already too late

So I've been studying the bankruptcy laws
To free me from the frip of my debts jaws
Skip chapters 1 through 10 go straight to 11
I hope my credit report won't keep me from heaven

Daddy's Little Girl

No matter how many years pass by Daddy's little girl you always will be My daughter my angel the apple of my eye You're the most wonderful thing to ever happen to me

It's been years since I cradled you Rocked you in my arms till you fell asleep Those years flew by, as happy ones do But I have all these memories to keep

Discovering the world eyes wide with wonder Every day you made me more proud Calling out to me when wakened by thunder 'Daddy come here' you'd cry out loud

I'd sit in your room to calm your fears Waiting till you fell asleep again My eyes were damp with happiness tears I haven't felt that way since then

As you grew so did my pride My daughter so beautiful so bright Nothing could match the love inside That I felt for you my angel my light

Then you grew up as young girls do And the boys began to take notice Not one did I think was good enough for you But I knew you'd soon receive your first kiss

Daddy's little girls become women And there's nothing a daddy can do Except pray when it comes to men That the right one comes along for you

Then comes the day to walk down the aisle With me beside you to give you away I'm losing my baby but I keep on a smile Not to cast a shadow on your special day

For of all the riches a man can see A diamond a ruby a pearl My daughter is the one most precious to me And will always be Daddys little girl

1994 Harry J Couchon Jr

Damn I'm Good/ A Poet's Ego

Reading all the poetry I've written through the years I'm delighted with how good they are, each and every one Whether they shine with love or are flavored with tears I'll never stop being a poet because it's so much fun

Reading over my latest, damn I'm good I can't wait to read this one before an audience I've got a swelled ego, as well I should And I owe it to the open reading experience

There was a part of me, which I never knew about Until I met my love who helped me discover That I could write poetry that could whisper or shout Now as long as I live I'll remain a poetry lover

My first poems, now they weren't bad at all And with every one that followed my talent grew Now I'm glad I answered poetry's call And when I say'Damn I'm Good', I know it's true

Darling Be Mine

During our journey through life's many days We try different paths, we try different ways Often straying until we find a sign Darling be mine

Guide me through the sorrows of being Hold my hand when it's trouble I'm seeing Help keep me walking along a straight line Darling be mine

We all need someone to help us along To make us feel loved, to help keep us strong One we can love, one so divine Darling be mine

Didn't I See You Crying

The day you said our love was through And that you were finished with trying Though you tried being strong the way you do Didn't I see you crying

With your words, my life fell apart You sent all my happiness flying When you told me I wasn't in your heart Didn't I see you crying

Just the other day, I saw you on the street I followed you, yes I was spying I was trying to see who you would meet But didn't I see you crying

I've cried tears from missing you Without your love, I'm dieing And if you saw me, you'd know it's true Because you would see me crying

Dreaming Of The Past

I saw her again last night
As if we had never said goodbye
In bed with me, after I had fallen asleep
Loving me, the way she once did
For me, the present isn't bad in fact it's pretty damn good.
So why am I dreaming of the past?
And if her in particular?

Could it be I still love her?
Something I can only admit to in a dream
The way I couldn't so long ago
Before I could only see her in my dreams
No, this was more than a dream
I could smell her perfume, feel her hair
and when she kissed me, I tingled.
Her kisses always had that effect on me

I have dreamt of her before But never like this Holding her, once again she was mine And I was surprised not to see her when I awoke

Dreams don't usually affect the dreamer's life
This one however, had a profound effect on mine
She kissed me, then whispered
In my ear
'I'm sorry I hurt you, can you forgive ne?'
And this morning, I found that I had

Dreams Or Reality

Are dreams reality, or is reality a dream Asleep, does our subconscious travel To worlds and lives as solid as this one Or is our reality someone else's dream

Do dreamers dream of dreaming Bodies going where minds lead Living lives in both worlds In each dreaming of others

As our bodies lie in bed Our minds cross endless miles Into the past or the future Or maybe just across the street

When we wake, does the dream end Or continue to exist subconsciously Biding it's time and waiting Till the dreamer falls asleep again

Drinking You Off My Mind

'Set me up again', I signaled the bartender.

'Here you go', she smiled at me the way you used to. In fact there's a lot about her that reminds me of you. Maybe that's the reason I chose this bar?

Before we met, I was sober, .never even thought about getting drunk. Then you said it, 'I don't love you anymore' Now this bartender is my best friend.

Most nights the alcohol has the desired effect, I don't even think about you for hours at a tme. Some nights however, even getting drunk doesn't help, I see your face everywhere, on every other woman

'Damn she's cute' I think, looking at the bartender. And getting over a broken heart herself. I wonder if she would consider going out with me? After all, she already knows me as well as you once did

One night, I got up the nerve to ask her out. She said yes and so we began dating, pretty soon I was falling in love. Then she said it, 'Harry let's just be friends Ok?

It was harder drinking her off my mind. The very smell of alcohol reminded me of her and female bartenders, well I guess you get the picture. Now I save my drinking for when I get home

Even If You Don't Love Me Anymore

We've gone our separate ways you and I Walked out of each others lives forever Still some mornings I wake missing you And I wonder do you ever miss me

We both tried you have to admit But somehow trying wasn't enough And even if you don't love me anymore You know you once did and so do I

Whose fault was it not that it matters
It happened just one if those things
We went from being friends to lovers to strangers
And we both know that sequence is wrong

And even if you don't love me anymore I hope that when you think of me you smile Remembering times we shared in happiness Before love walked out of our lives forever

Well maybe not forever it only seemed so And at last I've found love again If you can please be happy for me Even if you don't love me anymore

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Falling, Falling, Deeper In Love With You

I'm falling, falling, falling in the most delightful way Deeper and deeper in love with you every single day A love so deep that it never ends More than lovers, we're the closest of friends

Though I'm falling deeper and deeper, I'm not afraid That I'll be hurt by the love that we've made Because I'm falling into your love's bright light That lifts me up and feels so right

At the end of some falls there's heartache and pain But at the end of my fall, there's your love to gain So deeper and deeper I'll forever fall Into your arms and your love's sweet call

Father Daughter Moments

My dqaughter said something the other day We were sitting on the front steps, talkin Someone wanted to enter the building, whe stood up and said 'we're just having a father daughter moment'

My daughter is still young, only 27 And hearing her say that, my heart swelled with pride She still wants to have moments with her father My adult daughter still needed me

So much is said about the mother-daughter bond But there's an even stronger bond between a father and a daughter No matter how old she is, she's still daddy's little girl And he always wants to be there for her

Father daughter moments last a lifetime From playground accidents to a broken heart You do your best to help her pain go away Because when she's in pain, you are too

Fathers And Daughters

Fathers and daughters share a special bond That no amount of time will sever It will last a lifetime and beyond A daughter should be happy forever

Hearing 'I love you daddy'makes your day And all the hardships seem worthwhile Your darling daughter in whose heart you'll stay Can make you happy with only her smile

A father is a daughter's first love in life And she doesn't mind sharing him with her mother Growing up so fast then one day herself a wife now her father has to share her love with another

For Holly Anne 1972-1989

My daughter the day you were born I knew My reason for living and all happiness was you As you grew that turned out even more so Infant, toddler, teen-ager how fast time does go

From the very first you were my joy I was never disappointed you weren't a boy My daughter, my baby girl, my little angel I vowed to catch you if you ever fell

First steps, first words, the first day of school When you went on your first date, I acted cool Inside, I was as anxious as only a father could be No matter how old you were, you were still my baby

As a young woman you filled me with pride Your death left me with such pain inside A pain that no parent should ever endure Losing a child, so innocent, so pure

My memories of you will last forever We had a bond not even death could sever I loved you and I know you loved me Being your father was the best life could be

Forever

How long will I love you Forever Will I ever hurt or leave you Never A lifetime with you would not be long enough I want it to be Forever

The life of the stars is only a second of time And my love will last longer than any star's light Soi when you look into my eyes you'll see the love that's there Forever

Forever Sixteen

Oh how life can be so mean Death took you my daughter I, at sweet sixteen Never to fulfill your heart's desires My tears could quench raging fires

Hilly Anne my baby, I hope you knew That I your father, really loved you I tried to show you the best I could I'd of done anything for you yes I would

Your death, my life's greatest tragedy Losing the one who meant all to me My little girl, you made life worth living I beg God to let me be forgiving

And now you'll be forever sixteen God, thank You for all those years between Baby, toddler, teenager, every single day The memories of my daughter always will stay

Friends Not Lovers (Dedicated to PB)

You came into my life when I needed you most I had almost faded away, becoming a ghost A ghost of the man that I once used to be Then your friendship came and helped rescue me

Mow I'm a happy man once again Tears, a remnant of way back when You're not my lover, only my friend Still, with you my life I want to spend

I couldn't help myself, I fell in love with you Confessing my feelings, the right thing to do You said you loved me, but only as a friend So friends we will be right up to the end

From Friends To Lovers

I never thought she'd be my lover Because we were only friends All that changed, one hot steamy night When she gave herself to me, and I to her

I wanted her, from the day we met But she just wanted to be friends and so friends we became, then one day friendship blossomed into love

I remember that day, she looked at me and said 'I love you Harry'. I took her in my arms and said 'I love you, Barbara' then we kissed as lovers for the first time.

We had kissed before, but never like this A peck on the cheek, lips brushing momentarily, an innocent kiss between two friends But this kiss was far from innocent

That kiss lasted an eternity, and when our lips parted, she smiled..'More' she said, so i kissed her again, .Which led to another which led to bed

Friends, and now lovers.
As it was always meant to be
And every day I thank her for being my lover, and for being my friend first

Full Circle

We've gone full circle, you and I Strangers, friends, lovers, strangers How we ended this way, I don't know why Such is love with it's joys and dangers

But a circle is never ending Round and round for eternity it goes Connected arcs never bending Will we be lovers again, who knows

The top of the circle is the peak From there you can only go down After attaining the joy a person can seek Gravity turns a smile into a frown

We've become friends again Let's turn our circle into a square So if lovers we become, then We'll always keep it there

God Thank You For Daughters

Daughters God bless them Little girls that grow to become women But to a daddy they're always his little girls Even after they make him a grandfather

I've been blessed twice myself Never would I have traded them fir a son My daughters were my pride and joy And I loved them more every single day

I remember the first time
One of them came to me with an adult problem
Instead of taking it to her mother
Asking me to help her understand men

I told her, let's make a deal I'll helpYou understand men And you'll help me understand women We both got a big laugh out of that

With his daughter a man can be
The tender, loving person he really is
The side of himself he hides from the world
Lest it mistakes him for a wimp

A daughter is a gem, precious and polished Even back in the day when she was a tomboy Teased by the other girls for playing with boys Yet growing up to be the most feminine of them all

God thank You for daughters
And for giving me two of my own
I will love and cherish them forever
And Heaven help anyone who hurts them

God Thank You For Women

Soft, sultry, mysterious, gorgeous Thank You God for creating women And giving us men a reason for living Loving and being loved by these wonderful creatures

Blondes, brunettes, redheads Every single one is beautiful in her own way A swivel of her hips, a come here smile Tender moments spent in her loving arms

So many women, but only one woman can become the love of a man's life And thank You God, for letting me find mine After a lifetime of heartache and disappointment

Someone I can talk to and laugh with With her I'm free to be myself Making me feel like I've never felt before This woman is the meaning of love

And though I'm in love with one woman I still appreciate all the others It's women's beauty that inspires my writing And my love knows that I'll never stray

Going Bra Shopping With You

One thing that I really love to do Is when you take me bra shopping with you I pick out the ones I'd love to see you in Then I start acting silly and the laughs begin

Not that one it's too small And that one won't do at all All the bras that make my blood pressure rise Sadly for me they don't come in your size

You go to try on a few
I offer to come in with you
To give my opinion and lend a hand
But in the ladies dressing room men are banned

Back home I finally get to see You wearing that bra picked out by me And watching you take it off ther way you do I'm so glad you took me bra shopping with you

1995 Harry J Couchon jr

Goodnight Kisses

All day long I waited for this
The way you say goodnight with a passionate kiss
A kiss that drives away any thoughts of sleep
And tells me your love is mine to keep

Goodnight kisses passionate or mild Any one of yours can drive me wild My fatigue is replaced by wakefulness When your lips touch mine in a goodnight kiss

Arms around each other
Lying in bed
The children are sleeping
The cat's been fed
Kissing and caressing like every other night
Your goodnight kisses just feel so right

In my sleep I dream of your kiss How our lips together brings such bliss And I know that there's no better way Than a goodnight kiss to end the day

Heartache Is

Heartache Is:

A gorgeous blond in a tight red dress Who wouldn't even give you the time of day Still, every time she wiggles past You say to yourself I could probably have a chance

Heartache Is:

Stray dogs howling at the full moon Waking you up in the middle of the night Sitting there in darkness, facing the reality That once again, you're sleeping alone

Heartache Is:

Midnight drunks on the corner Crying over their lost lives Or maybe because their bottles are empty And the liquor stores have closed for the night

Heartache Is:

A child crying on Christmas morning Over not getting what he most wanted All my other friends have one Why can't I have a father?

Heartache Is:

Something that was caused by you Walking out on her without saying why Just as someone once walked out on you So long ago or maybe just yesterday

Her Breasts

Her breasts are like melons My favorites, honeydew But when I reach for them She says, honey don't

Hold On

The river of life has rocky rapids Quick to wash the unaware downstream To face the inevitable, the waterfall So grab a rock, a branch, and hold on

Hold on like your life depended on it Qhich of course, it always had Don't loosen your grip for even a second Or risk being battered by the stones unseen

Love, now that's a different kind of river One that, just as quickly can wash you away To drift alone, with no rescue in sight So hold on to love, as you hold on to life

But holding on to love is a bit easier Because love is also holding on to you Vowing never to let you go, to drift away And more often than not, love means it

I Thoght I Heard An Angel Cry

I thought I heard an angel cry
That you've been hurt is the reason why
I could never forgive myself for doing this
If you can forgive me, give me a kiss

A man can be an insensitive lout Losing the tenderness that love is about I sincerely hope I haven't lost mine And along with it, your love so divine

Angel's tears seldom fall But when they do they're seen by all It takes a lot of pain to make an angel cry Teardrops falling as rain from the night sky

Last night, in bed I was trying to sleep When from beside me, I heard an angel weep Putting my arms around her, I asked what could I do To dry those tears, because that angel is you

I Want You

IWantyou, and not just in a sexual way Forever by my side, I pray that you will stay Loving me and accepting the love I give I want you, no need you, to help me to live

I want you, to be my poetic inspiration So I may continue to write of my love; s dedication How when you smile at me, my heart skips a beat And how it's you, I've been so lucky to meet

I want you, to be the first face I see When I wake in the morning with you next to me Your lips I want to kiss goodnight Wanting you forever will always be right

If You Should FallI In Love Again

If you should fall in love again Please don't let it be with me I've seen what happens to the one you love And I don't want to end up like they did

If you should fall in love again
I pity the poor soul, or should I say victim
Chew em up, spit em out, that's you
And you love every second of it

If you should fall in love again I don't want to know about it Especially if I know who he is I might be tempted to go and warn him

If you should fall in love again Remember all the other loves before And how you left them or they left you Is all the pain and the tears worth it

I'm Someone Who

I'm someone who would cry for you That you'd never have to shed a single tear I'm someone who would die for you So that death you'll never fear

I'm someone who will always be there So you; Il never have to face being alone I'm someone who your feelings you can share When you need me just pick up the phone

I'm someone who can share your glee Or if you prefer your darkest fears I'm someone who will always be Bringing you laughter and never tears

I'm someone who on whom you can rely For a friendly smile or a listening ear I'm someone who will never run by Ill just run straight to you my dear

In A Single Night Everything Has Changed

All at once, the world's been.rearranged In a single night, everything has changed My prayers and dreams are all coming true All from one person and that person is you

How long have I waited for this one moment It seems my whole life has been spent Searching for love in all the wrong plaves Not finding it in this city full of faces

Then one night, my search came to an end I met a woman who was instantly a friend Your saying hello was totally unexpected As we talked, your interest I detected

Since that night we met under the stars above Our friendship has evolved into an everlasting love My life has never felt so joyful, so right Rverything has changed, in one single night

Infection Or Infatuation

Last night, from across a crowded room She infected me with her smile And this morning, I discovered It hurt like hell when I peed

In this age of AIDS and SARS One can't be too careful Condoms, face masks and more But how do you protect yourself from a smile?

From across that room, our eyes met Her smile bridged the distance between us An intimate moment, between two strangers An imagined one night stand

Now one night stands have their dangers Your conquest might be a psycho who won't let go Not to mention pregnancy or STD'S Hope I don't have one of those

But how could I? It was only a smile Granted unlike any smile I had ever seen before Still, n it was only a smile and nothing more Then why do I have this pain

Call the Urologist, make an appointment See him the next day, tests taken Questions asked, unprotected sex? I told him about her smile and he laughed

Two days later, test results back No sexually transmitted disease, thank God Just your run of the mill kidney stone All of the pain, without any of the pleasure

It's Not Easy Being The Love Poet

'The Love Poet' that's what they call me I admit it's flattering being the one and only Other poets write love poems I will concede But none with the emotion of mine, none indeed

But being the love poet has it's price Everyone expects my work to be happy, be nice If I ever feel lousy I can't write it down Because reading it might cause the audience to frown

I'm not always Happy Harry I will admit Every now and the, I really feel like shit Depression a remnant of the life I left behind Has found me again and has it's grip on my mind

But sad or not, I've a reputation to uphold I write poetry that's warm and not cold Push depression aside begin a new love poem 2nd draft I write on my way home

Every now and then, I will read a sad one Which leads to another, what have I begun? I want to make people smile not cry And here I am reading qbout how I want to die

Even love poets have their bad days Finding out today was the end of always Without her, love poems just don't seem right Neighbors hear you crying, long into the night

Kissing In The Dark

Nothing else can rival the spark As when our lips meet in the dark Sitting in the sofa or lying in bed Not sex just making out instead

I love kissing you under the sun And I have since day one But making out in the dark ah heaven One kiss isn't enough neither is seven

I'd kiss you darling anytime anyplace Those luscious lips on that gorgeous face And when those lips are pressed against mine I feel your love that's truly divine

Reaching for you after turning off the light With you in my arms everything is right I treasure it the night's first kiss Here in the dark our lips never miss

Learning To Live Without You

I once thought I knew all I needed to know But like so many times before I was wrong Now I'm wondering how, is there any way at all, that I could ever learn to live without you

At first, I didn't know if I could You were my love, my confidant, my friend Our two lives so close they were one I felt like half of me was missing

Things that before seemed so right Lost their happiness and became wrong Your side of the bed mirrored my emptiness But I could still feel you next to me

I've lost love before, but never one like this The kind of love you think will last forever But forever, especially when it comes to love Is only a word and never a reality

I didn't think I could, but I am
Living without the one I couldn't live without
And every day, I'm learning it gets easier
Till I have finally gotten over you

Life's Beginning

When does life begin? Some say at conception Others say at birth For me, life began The moment I met you

Before we met, I existed Alive but not living Then you changed all that Simply by saying hello

Some animals are born blind As I was to the beauty all around me Then you and your love opened my eyes and made me see

As in any birth, there was some pain We both shared our pains with each other Pains that would soon be replaced By the joy of a new love being born And where there is love, there is life

ILove Gone

Sometimes with the sunrise My heart cries out your name Your leaving took me by surprise Don't think I'll ever be the same

You loved me once you can't deny And you know how I felt about you Now I can only sit here and cry My heart shrouded in the color blue

I miss the way your hand felt in mine How your lips tasted when we kissed Your love sent shivers up my spine That feeling will surely be missed

But now our love has reached it's end Whisper your name as you walk away Promise you will still be my friend Here in my life I want you to stay

looking Back An Overview Of A Life

Today, I turned forty three
So I look back or look ahead
Back to what I was or ahead to what I'll be
But not too far because then I'd be dead

I decided to look back then ttavel ahead Exploring my most pivotal years Remembering things people had said Examining my deepest fears

Childhood, years of innocence and wonder Everything to a child's eyes is new Til one day, innocence is torn asunder As surely as the sky will be blue

Teenage years, a sense of immortality At such an age death is not even imagined Doing everything with such youthful vitality Not knowing the end is already predestined

Twenties and Thirties maturity is reached And things just seem to fall into place Your innocence, long since breached Is remembered in the look on a child's face

In your Forties attaining middle age Deciding that maturity looks good on you Graying hair, against which you don't rage You feel it's distinguished, how very true

Love At First Sight

I used ti ask myself, was I right Falling in love with you at first sight The answer is yes, without a doubt Your love's the thing I can't live without

Most love takes time to grow The day we met I started to glow That night.I dreamt of you qand of me How happy together our lives would be

I know that it was harder for you That time was needed to find I was true Then you decided to let your heart go Now loving qand caring you wonderfully show

Love at first sight is a marvelous thing With all the joy and happiness it can bring And when the one you love is in love with you Love at first sight will never be more true

Nothing in my life ever felt so right Than falling in love with you at first sight That you love me Iwill always see By all the tenderness that you give to me

Love Cinquain 4

Your lips Like none other When pressed up against mine And when our kiss ends I want more Of you

Love Cinquain 5

I have A place I go When my life seems useless And where I feel good once again Your arms

Love Letters And More

Since the day you first said hello, I've fallen in love and I want you to know, So I'm writing love letters and more, Poetry for the woman that I adore.

The love letters came quite naturally. Just thinking of you inspired me. The poetry followed after a while. And each new poem made you smile.

Poetry I had never witten before, Soon I was writing more and more. All professing how I loved you so. And with each I saw my talent grow.

But I was so involved with my poetry, That my love letters ceased to be. So today I'm writing a new love letter, And my gift of poetry is making it better.

A love letter is poetry in it's own way. In a letter some things are easier to say. Emotions revealed in greater detail. Delivered to my darling in person or by mail.

Love poems and letters two different ways, To express the love you bring into my days. And as long as the oceans meet the shore, I'll be writing you love letters and more.

Love Poem to a Friend

We met, in a place neither of us wanted to be I smiled at you, you smiled back at me We said hello and instantly became friends That we care about one another, neither of us pretends

As time passed our friendship grew Soon I was falling in love with you But you're another man's so our love can never be Still I hope, no pray, that you'll always be friends with me

Love Poem To My Daughter

Alison my daughter, there's no one like you My little girl, my child number two But sharing first place in my heart And I still loved you, after we were torn apart

You are back in my life once again And making me the happiest of men My baby girl, now you're all grown After years, hearing your voice on the phone

We both cried, you and I
And happiness was the reason why
You're filling the empty space in my soul
I'm a daddy again, now I feel whole

Akison seeing you again, after all these years Expressing our love with words, hugs and tears Five days together, how fast they did fly On the plane flying home, I had to cry

And finding out you are a poet too
My gift of words was given to you
The next time we're together we'll write a poem
Run off extra copies, for you to take home

Alison my baby, you live so far away
But I promise to call you each and every day
To tell you I love you and so much more
How happy I am, as I was once before

Vist or phone call, when it's time to say goodbye It's all I can do not to break down and cry For you my daughter, I will try to be strong Because in your eyes, my tears don't belong

Love Poems

I admit it, love poems are what I write And if you don't like them, that's too bad I write them, much to my love's delight Not to mention they make me feel glad

To some, love poems are too sacharine Artificial sweetness that's never real But to me, every love poem I begin Is from my heart, and truly how I feel

Some poets' verse is all anger and bile Lashing out at everyone and everything I want my poetry to bring out a smile Though I've written a few that could sting

In my heart, love poems will always be More than just a way to say I Love You They show how very much you mean to me And every single word you know is true

Love Poems And Letters

Love poems and letters, once begun Reveal my passion for you, my only one Love poem or letter, which one today? Both say I love you, in a special way

It all depends on the mood I'm in That decides which form I will begin A love letter, filled with passion and heat Or a tender love poem, short and sweet

But no matter which, they're all for you You turn me on with all that you do And letter or poem, they're all sincere Every one saying I. Love You, My Dear

Love Songs and Past Lovers

On Abbey Road, the Beatles said it best. 'And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make'
My philosophy is similar, 'The love you give is equal to the love you live'

Each of my lovers is remembered with a song Janet was 'Try a little tenderness' Marcy 'Wild Thing' Barbara was 'Will you still love me tomorrow? 'Irene, well I guess you get the idea

Just hearing the song, she's there in my mind The woman with who I called it 'our song' Remembering her face, her smile, her kiss But somehow, never why we broke up

And when the song ends, she's gone Just like in real life, I lost her again But now, I can bring her back Simply by listening to the song again

Love With Strings Attached

My first love wasn't flesh and blood She was wood metal and plastic With curves that drove men wild My Gibson SG the best guitar I ever owned

Running my fingers up and down her neck Applying pressure in all the right places Coaxing from her a scream of sheer pleasure

No tremelo bar vibrato by hand Playing her was almost as good as sex And when we were done she didn't ask Do you love me

But I did love her Holding her I was a rock star Playing before thousands of screaming fans Not really just some of the neighborhood girls

A teenager playong guitar in a basement band One of maybe five or six on the block Playing just as much to impress the girls Than as for the love of the music

Saturday afternoon grab my guitar
Meet the rest of the band in the drummers basement
We kept our equipment there
Except for the small amp I had at home for practice

The music would flow out into the street
Through the open basement windows
One by one the neighborhood girls would come by
Practicing flirting with the band members

That's how I met her
The girl who would bear my children
Her curves drove me wild
And my SG couldn't compete

We fooled around she got pregnant Doing the right thing I married her Our daughter was the most beautiful baby ever born Here I was a teenaged father

When money started getting tight We sold things we felt we didn't need Until we ran out of such items And there was only one thing left

I took the SG to a local guitar store They offered me a fair price I accepted it Back home I cried for losing my first love And my infant daughter cried along with me 2005

Love, Laughter, And You

Three things that make my life complete Are love, laughter, and you, my sweet The laughter has lasted since day one Loving you darling, has been so much fun

Whether it's giggles at the kitchen table Or all out laughter wherever we're able Each and every laugh, a symbol of our love You're my everything, all I ever dreamt of

Our love, now that's a bit more serious Shining through when our laughter is delirious Starting the day with love's tenderness Saying goodnight with a sweet caress

Love, laughter, and of course you. You bring into my life the other two From the day we met, and for every single day Love and laughter in our lives will stay

Loving Nobody But You

On love, I had given up I was through To try again only to risk a broken heart Then suddenly one day there was you \$aking me whole where I had been torn apart

A one woman man that describes me And I've found that one woman in you From temptation at last I am free For me no one else will ever do

No other woman will ever come between This glorious love that you and I share That we're in love is so easily seen And that for each other we so deeply care

Fir the rest of my life there will only be you You've touched my heart like no one has before I'm in heaven by every little thing you do Loving nobody but you the woman I adore

Making Out At The Movies

The last row, or as close as we can get
As the lights go down, I put my arm around you
I reach over and turn your face my way
Our lips meet as the trailers begin

In the dark, couples making out Eventually coming up for air Feeding each other popcorn between kisses A hand slipping underneath a blouse

Mostly teenagers, but a few older couples too Making out at the movies knows no age \$10 for a movie, the most of which isn't seen A small price to pay for a bit of heaven on earth

With the lights going down comes the urge to kiss It must be an instinct we're born with From the front of the theater to the last row The sounds of kissing blends with the soundtrack

A rite of passage to young adulthood Making out at the movies will aways be And even to adults, it's still a thrill Sort of like a fountain of youth

So come on darling
Let's go to the movies
Pick a row way in back
And make out like a couple of teenagers
And then, go home
to finish what we started

Marry Me

Taking your hand on bended knee
Darling I love you, you're everything to me
I promise to cherish you, for the rest of my life
Please say yes, you will be my wife

I'll be yours, you'll be mine, for eternity If my love, you agree to marry me Sharing life together in wedded bliss Say you will, then give me a kiss

My place we already are sharing You've made it a home just by caring Bringing love and happiness into my life Please do it forever by being my wife

You are my womqan, and I am your man Loving each other as only we can No one could ever take the other's place Or put that smile on mine or your face

Into your heart, you let me inside Barbara my darling please be my bride I will love you more with each passing day Love that unlike the day's light will never fade away

Middle-Aged Dating

Look at me,53 years old and dating again After my divorce, dating was furthest from my mind Years passed, now I'm finally in the prowl On the way to her house, I'm as anxious as a teen-ager

A 55 year old divorcee, ready to try again I met her in the supermarket last Saturday We talked, flirted, exchanged phone numbers Now I'm on my first date in 18 years

Things have changed since my dating days What if she offers to pay for dinner and the movie Some things however have remained the same Wondering if the night will end with more than a kiss

Middle-aged dating, now that's really something else Instead of 'will her parents kike me? ' The question is 'how will her children feel about me? ' And will mine like her as much as I do already

At the movie, I put my arm around her cautiously To my surprise, she leaned over and kissed me Thinking 'well what do you know, she made the first move' At dinner, we played footsie under the table

At her door, I kissed her goodnight
She said 'I had a great time, I'd like to see you again'
'So would I how about next Saturday? ' 'Ok it's a date'
'Call me when you get home' she said and kissed me again

Walking home with my head in the clouds, I thought to myself 'she really is great, I can't wait to see her again' And then, this familiar feeling came over me 'I remember this, it's falling in love'

Mid-Life Crisis

The cutest ass I've ever seen She can't be more than seventeen Her legs I'd love to get between An I a dirty old man or what?

God, what am I thinking? I've got daughters older than her And if some horny old man thought of them like this I'd break his fucking neck

I'm going throuh a Mid-Life Crisis I must be to be thinking like this She's too young to take to bed, or even kiss Still, she does have the cutest ass

More Than Just Saying 'I Love You'

Being in love means just that, being And from you, love is what she's seeing More than just words, actions speak A squeeze of her hand, kissing her cheek

'I love you', words so easily spoken All too often, just the merest token Actions, now that's how tio really say That you love her, each and every day

Open your arms, soul and heart Love her as you have from the start Don't let a single day go by Thar love's light isn't in your eye

Flirt with her, like you did before Pull out a chair, open a door Show her, how very much you care Run your fingers through her hair

Of course, it's important to say 'I love you' Those words, together with all you do Make her feel loved, like never before This angel of yours, this woman you adore

My Baby Girl

From the day you were born I knew
That my reason for living was you
My baby girl, my source of pride
For you, and from you, my love I'll never hide

Watching you grow, please God not too fast I want these days of my baby girl to last After your bath, kissing your tiny toes You giggle and kick out, hitting me in the nose

My baby girl, when you smile at me I'm happier than I ever thought I could be Your baby talk I love to hear Soon you'll say daddy, loud and clear

With you in your stroller to the park we go The other children's parents all stop and say hello I may be prejudiced, but of all the babies here You're the most beautiful and angelic, my dear

My baby girl you're forever in my heart All the time we're together and when we're apart Holding you in my arms to rock you to sleep Every day brings joyful memories to keep

My sweet little angel, my darling baby girl More precious to me than a diamond or a pearl You've enriched my life like no one before My daughter, my angel who I always will adore

My baby girl, if you ever need me I will be there My love and compassion you always will share To always love you and forever treat you right This I promise as io kiss you gfoodnight

My Firstborn

There is no joy in all this world Like becoming a father for the first time It doesn't matter if it's a boy or a girl Your first look and you fall in love

My firstborn was a little girl And we all know what little girls are made of Sugar and spice and everything nice And that's not a cliche it's a fact

Kissing her tiny toes after giving her a bath She laughed if my.mustache tickled her feet I wished those days would last forever But each passing day broyght greater joy

Two more daughters born each an angel My firstborn was now a big sister Playing with and teaching the little ones I couldn't imagine myself being happier

As much as you love your other children And try to never play favorites In your heart there's a soecial place For the one that changed your life Your firstborn

My Two Loves

My passion is shared by my poetry and by you And for each, it's growing ever stronger That I'm in love with you both is undeniably true And I'll love you forever, and even longer

With my poetry you'll never have to compete Or ever have a reason to be jealous My poetry is inspired by your love so sweet But sometimes I get a bit overzealous

You and I share a love as a woman and a man Satisfying each other's deepest desires You make me feel like poetry never can Our love ignites passion's fires

But the way I feel when a poem's taking shape Is like nothing I've ever felt before My creativity at last, has found an escape Cascading over me like waves on the shore

Of my two loves, you are first in my heart and I promise you always will be Because of you, my poetry got it's start Now you both are the best part of me

New York Women

There's something about them, New York women That goes beyond beauty, elegance, and style It's a power they have over most men A power that can captivate and beguile

The way they look, smile and talk Even if it's just a mild flirtation Who can resist the way they walk Being with them is sheer exhilaration

New York women really know how to kiss Open mouth, tongue, swapping saliva Being in their arms is pure bliss Some are as bold as Lady Godiva

When a New York woman wants to play And has found her perfect playmate She let's nothing or no one get in her way While she's getting ready for her date

New York has women, California girls And I'm so glad that I live here Running my fingers through your golden curls You're my New York woman, my dear

Nio Time

Rushing around trying to do everything No time to smell the flowers, hear the birds sing You come up with the idea for a new rhyme But you can't write it down because there's no time

Finish this, there's something new to begin A stay of execution you never can win Put something aside and before you know The deadline passed where did the time go

You can't slow down thinking time's an illusion That you have enough is only a delusion So get it done now don't be sublime Because after you're dead there's no time

No Other Lover

No other lover could make me feel The way you do with only a smile With you I've found a love that's real Love that will last more than awhile

No other lover will I ever need Because I found you my love Your voice causes my heart to speed I now have everything I dreamt of

No other lover could satisfy me Or make love as sweetly as you With you I'm now the best I can be No other lover could ever be so true

No other lover will ever tear apart This love of ours because I know You love me with all of your heart And my darling how I love you so

Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time, once when you were mine You and I were a fairy tale romance The beautiful princess who kissed a frog And lo and hehold, he became a prince

But unlike the fairy tale ending You and I didn't live hapoily ever after You my princess left to find another And without your kisses, me the prince Found myself turned back into a frog

So here I am, croaking on a lily pad Trying to get a princess to kiss me So that once again I may become a prince What's this I see? Oh no a hungry alligator

one More Broken Heart

Yhere's a man I know
He may be me
Ilook at his face
His tears I see
Tears that begin at mornings start
Tears from one more broken heart

Broken hearts, you see them by the score But there's always room for just one more You see them when walking down the street On the faces of men and women you meet

But what's one more broken heart to you After all you've broken quite a few Still this one's mine and even hurting me so From. You and your love it refuses to let go

Poetry\ Theraphy

When you loved me, my poetry glowed Then you left and my inspiration slowed Still I keep writing to express my pain Though I may never pen love poems again

When my teardrops blur the page And I'm locked in heartache's rage I wipe away my tears and begin to write By the second or third verse, I'm feeling alright

When the heartache is on the page to see I know that it's coming from out of me Leaving less inside for me to bear My pain, my poetry willingly does share

And when at last, my poem is finished I find my pain has greatly diminished And reading it over for the third or fourth time I'm amazed by the theraphy I've found in a rhyme

Prisoner Of Her Thighs

I was her prisoner last night Her legs wrapped around me so tight My jail cell, her magnificent thighs Muffling my moans, blocking my sighs

Her thighs, pressed up against my cheeks I'd gladly stay this way for days, weeks A prison, no to me this is heaven Give me a sentence of life, times seven

No doubt, they're a man trap in disguise The soft white skin of her thighs A trap from which, I'll never break free Between her thighs is where I want to be

Raindrops

One alone, so small Though millions when they fall Can turn a street corner into a lake

Falling from one dark cloud Sometimes heralded by thunder loud Bringing life to the Earth

Those left in the air glow Lit by sun's light becoming a rainbow Beauty shining above

Returning To The Nest

'Daddy can I move back home awhile? '
My daughter's voice on the phone, making me smile
'Of course Alison as long as you need to'
'You know I'll always have a place for you'

Meet her at the airpirt, hugs, kisses and tears Put her bags in a cab, like one I'd driven for years 'When we get home' I say 'we'll talk my dear' 'Oh daddy' she says 'I'm so glad I'm here'

Back to my aoartment, and get her settled in 'darling what happened?' 'Where can I begin'
Then she spilled out all her heartache and pain
I tell her 'it's alright, you're back home again'

Days turn to weeks, months and longer Every day, our father-daughter bond gets stronger Then one day she says 'I have to live on my own' 'But I'll always be as close as the nearest phone'

Back to the airport, thus time to say goodbye 'Daddy you've helped me' she says as I cry 'I promise I'll come back real soon' Then I kissed her goodbye on this sad afternoon

Riot On Brain Cell Block 3

The emotions were running wild that night Overpowering the guards and taking over Threatening to end the derenity of life Flooding the world with anger, hatred, tears

It was quiet that night on brain cell block 3 When two emotions, greed and lust, got into it Fighting over which was the most deadly sin Then, one by one, the other emotions joined in

Tenderness hit Love over the head with a chair Sympathy punched Compassion in the face Cowardliness called Fear a chicken Courage had Bravery in a headlock

The warden sent in his finest
Strength and Determination
But even these two, the dtrongest of the strong
Were no match for emotions run amok

Saying No To Temptation Or Flirting With Disaster

I stared temptation right in the face And I told her I'm sorry but no When she said let's go back to my place Because I couldn't bear to hurt you so

Yes I know I flirted a bit With a woman I had never net before That there was temptation I will admit But it's you I always will adore

It began so very innocently I was dining alone thinking of you Suddenly this woman was smiling at me The next thing I know I'm smiling too

She came over and sat at my table And gave me a look that said it all Could I resist? I hoped I'd be able From the Eden of your love I never want to fall

We talked for a while and then she said I never met a man like you before Come home with me let's go to bed O just sat there staring at the floor

I told her I'm flattered you asked me but no My heart body and soul are spoken for ny a woman that I know really loves me so Lucky woman she said and headed for the door

I sat there thinking what did I almost do? Thrown away a once in a lifetime romance By flirting with a woman the likes of who Just wanted to get into my pants

That your love is so satisfying to me Kept me from making one big mistake Never will I flirt with any woman I see Your love I can never forsake

Secondhand Love

I'm not her first love, nor is she mine A secondhand love can be truly divine Knowing each other has been loved before And you both are ready to be loved once more

Secondhand love knows it's way around And avoids situations where hurt is found Learning from the mistakes in it's past A secondhand love is more likely to last

Secondhand love feels fresh and brand new And that you're ecstatic you know is true No doubts at all not a single regret This secondhand love could be your best yet

And if you're sharing a secondhand love There is nothing at all to be ashamed of Love is love whether it's old or new I'm glad my love my secondhand love is you

So Few Words

That so few words could cut so deeply That words alone could so offend Cast not aside my love so cheaply For wounds of passion seldom mend

That so few words could cause such pain That words alone could make a man cry And doubt if he will ever love again Or ever have the courage to even try

That so few words could tear us apart That words alone could a love destroy Cast a shadow of despair on my heart And take away all my love's joy

That so few words could end a love That words alone could cause such tears Falling like the heaviest rains from above Losing you was one of my greatest fears

So Many Things I Wanted To Say

My darling daighter, before God took you away There were so many things I wanted to say I loved you, my baby really loved you so And that you loved me, Holly I already know

But then you died and I never got the chance I was drstroyed by this tragic circumstance A daughter shouldn't be the first to die Leaving a father crying and asking God why

I never got to tell you why Sometimes there'd be teardrops in my eye They were tears of happiness and glee That God sent this little angel to me

And if you were still alive today I'd tell you that I'd never go away If you needed me I would be there With a father's love and compassion to share

Why God decided to take you' I'll never know To leave me here crying and missing you so Maybe Heaven needed another star at night And you were selected for your beauty so bright

Now when I look up into the nightime skies And all of the stars that fill my eyes I talk to them all hoping one is you And tell you all the things I always wanted to

Harry J Couchon Jr 1995

Sometimes Love Ends

Sometimes with the sunrise My heart cries out your nane You leaving took me by surprise Don't know if I'll ever be the same

You loved me once, you can't deny And you know how I felt about you Now I can only sit here and cry My heart shrouded in the color blue

I miss the way your hand felt in mine How your lips tasted when we kissed Your love sent shivers up my spine That feeling will surely be missed

But now our love has reached its end Whisper your name as you walk away Promise you will still be my friend Because in my life I need you to stay

Somewhere Under The East River

The # 7 subway line on it's journey Many stops scheduled or not Carrying men women and children All hope they arrive on time

Somewhere under the East River There's a signal that won't change Bringing the trains to a halt Of course the one I'm on is one

Sitting there wondering, how late will I get to work today At least this car is air-conditioned And I've got a seat

Somewhere under the East River Friendships started business transactions made Second hands move but time is stopped Will we ever move

Subway Seating

Go ahead bitch plop your fat ass down In a space not wide enough for Twiggy's ass Bo matter how many others are inconvienienced As long as your fat, lazy ass gets a seat

She can't fit entirely into the space, so she sits on the edge and snarls As if it's our fault her ass is so huge And why do they always sit next to me?

The students, their backpacks on the seat next to them. Or shoppers with bags on either side Why not keep them on your lap Or heaven forbid, the floor?

And you men, you're not completely blameless Sitting there, with your legs spread wide apart As if your balls really were that big I hope that the next swinging briefcase slams into them

On the subway, a seat is no prize Feet stepped on, legs banged, Newspapers opened up in your face But hey, it sure beats standing

Suicide Watch

The watch was stopped at 11 45 AM or PM, not that it matters It stopped the same time he did Blowing his brains all over the kitchen walls

'I don't want to live anymore'
She scrawled a tear-stained note
Leaping out of a 16th story window
Her watch stopped when she hit the ground

Despondent, depressed, feeling suicidal A speeding subway train Jumping in front of it But this watch still worked, It was a Timex, it took a licking and kept on ticking

The Break-Up

'I don't love you anymore'
She says as she avoids your enbrace
'Get out' she screams pointing to the door
But there are tears streaming down her face

Throw your things in an old suitcase Remembering how her love used to be Feel the tears on your own face Say to yourself, there's no love for me

She stares past you as you walk out the door Down the stairs and out to the street Still it is her you always will adore Her, and her love that was so sweet

Walking down the street, crying aloud Wondering how love could go so wrong People pointing, attracting a crowd You stop sobbing and try to be strong

But being strong is harder than it seems With her love, also went your hope She shattered your life killed your dreams You don't know if you'll ever be able to cope

The days pass but the pain still grows
Till that fateful morning when you awake
And say to yourself, if that, s how love goes
You'll never again make that mistake

And just as your life gets back on track The doorbell rings and she's standing there Crying 'please, please take me back' You almost say yes but you don't dare

Koving her again would only cause pain You tell her 'I'm sorry but no' Crying, dhe runs out into the rain Still, you're sad to see her go

The Brokenhearted Love Poet

Love poems he used to write And then she said goodbye That didn't stop him from writing Only from writing love poems

Work that was once joyful Became sad, lonely, and bitter Just like the author himself Pain spilling out onto the page

Now, his tears are his poetry And he's written thousands With each he's getting better Maybe one day, he'll try again

At open readings, he once rejoiced In reading about his woman, his love The audience feeling the love would smile Now they are wiping away their tears

How ironic, a brokenhearted love poet Still trying to write love poems But without her, his inspiration Thew words are just out of reach

The Chill Wind

It's 5 O'Clock on a December morn From out of the east the wind is borne Dropping temperatures by 20 degrees Bundle up or you will freeze

To some the cold's a thrill Strapping on skis to race downhill Myself, I'd rather be warm Stay inside to weather the storm

Down streets and alleys it blows The chill wind which never slows Picking up debris along it's way To leave blocks or miles away

But to work I have to go Clad in layers from head to toe Walk to the subway in this gale Watching leaves and paper taking sail

Undergound, the wind's abated But this line is an elevated At stops the doors open wide And the chill wind rushes inside

Back on the street, with my head bowed 'Damn it's cold' I say out loud Wishing that I was thicker skinned The better to stand this chill wind

The End Of A Marriage

Ten years of marriage, gone in a second She stopped loving the father of her children Giving herself to another in bed Her wedding ring, mere jewelry

Heartbroken, beyrayed, feeling suicidal Maybe he will kill then both first. What, and give them an eternity together She doesn't deserve that

Kissing his children goodbye he leaves If this is what she wants, let her have it Knowing he will never love again It's not worth all of the pain

He's gone, she tells her lover
Tomorrow I'll file for divorce
I've something to tell you he says, I'm going back to my wife
Irony, the cheater being cheated on, and with his own wife no less
What goes around comes around
And ain't that the truth

The First Kiss Of The Day

We wake in each others arms As we've been doing since you moved in Your blue eyes open, close, open again Then you kiss ne, the first kiss of the day

Some mornings, I wake first And I just lay there, looking at you Even sound asleep, you're beautiful And I think, I'm one lucky guy

Then I decide to kiss you awake Starting ever so gently on your forehead Kissing downward, your closed eyes, your cheeks And finally, I reach your luscious lips

Applying a little more pressure, I kiss you Once, twice, three times and more Awake, you start kissing me back And with your kiss, the day begins

The New Me

The day we met, the change began Look at me now, I'm a whole new man The old me will never be missed He's been gone since the first time we kissed

Before you, my life was filled with gloom For love, in my heart there was no room Then your smile pushed my sadness aside Now on love's wings, my heart does glide

Today I wear a smile and not a frown Your love has turned my life upside down But I'm not complaining, no not at all You've changed me, now life's a ball

The old me would never have thought Happiness was contagious and could be caught Like the common cold or even the flu But I've changed since falling in love with you

There's a new Harry and I like what I see And I thank you my darling for helping him be For the old me, I won't shed a single tear The new me is great, and I'm so glad he's here

The Shopping Cart Lady

She walks towards me, pushing everything she owns In a shopping cart with wobbly wheels Her entire life stuffed into a four wheeled basket The well dressed ignore her, she doesn't exist

And even though she's not asking for money I give her all of my change, a dollar or more Buy yourself something to eat I tell her I will, she smiles with missing teeth

I see her, sometimes more than once a day And I wonder what brought her to this I doubt I'd be able to survive like her If her misfortune also became mine

Sometimes when I see her I want to ask What happened that you ended up this way? I don't and not just because of the fear That the same thing could happen to me

So I just mind my own business And give her some money when I can Knowing that one day she will disaappear Her shopping cart taken over by another

Homeless, she still smiles and laughs Never have I seen her sad or crying Does she save her tears for midnight When nobody would be there to see

The Support Group

Every second Tuesday sun or rain We all gather together to share our pain Grieving for our children who have died And letting out all the pain inside

There for each other we all know
That nothing else can hurt a parent so
Than the death of a daughter or a son
Sand we all share that pain with every other one

We do our best to help each other cope Together we find that there still is hope Although life will never be the same Teardrops fall as I say my daughter's name

Thank you all for being there And understanding the pain that I share For sharing all your pain with me Thart I'm not alone you've helped me see

The Way You Love Me

In all my life, I've never felt a love as this You've taken my misery and turned it to bliss For this, I'll love you as no one has before You're my darling, my love, the woman I adore

The way you love me, darling it's so exciting Those luscious lips of yours, so tender, so inviting The shelter of your loving arms, sanctuary With your love, sadness I no longer carry

Being loved by you, my hearts desire The way you love me sets my soul afire Sparking a talent for writing love poetry Just one of the things your love does to me

You are the love of my life, my inspiration I give you my heart with no hesitation Satisfying your every wish my desire The way you love me is lifting me higher

The way you love me is how I'll love you For you threre's nothing I wouldn't do I'll bring smiles to your ruby red lips Tenderness reaching out from my fingertips

The years will pass, but my love never will The way you love me, darling what a thrill Your happiness brings such joy to my life I'll love you forever, darling be my wife

The Women Of My Past

I remember the women of my past How to them, I was just a plaything Relationships that would never last After they took all I had to bring

I admit it, I had some fun Especially between the sheets Nights ended and with the sun I was alone between those sheets

There were women who wanted to play With my body but mostly my mind To them, all I was was an easy lay Was this the only kind of woman I would ever find?

Flings, and a one night stand or two Not that I wasn't looking for more It seemed that was all they wanted to do The next morning, I was shown the door

Looking for her, my.elusive love I met women who became friends But she, the woman I dreamt of Was somewhere between this Earth's ends

To find her, I would solemnly vow I'd never give up or stop trying I had my share of heartache, and how Some women liked me better crying

Long before this, the biggest mistake of my life I was a horny teenager, with a pregnant girlfriend Doing the right thing, I made her my wife Ten years later, it shattered to an end

Damn! The years fly by so fast Women, they come and they go Adding to the women of my past Barbara darling, you'll stay I know

This Bed

Lying on this lonely mattress A desert island since you went away I miss your breath on my back your sweet caress Will you come home to rescue me today

Without you beside me this bed has grown And I'm lost in all it's vastness Your love was like none I've ever known Now I'm alone without your tenderness

This bed's too big without you my dear In the night I reach out but you're not there Unable to sleep because you are not near Dare I dream that you still care

This bed is more than the place where we slept I each others arms till mornings light It's a place where tender memories are kept Of a love that was so true and so right

1998 Harry J Couchon Jr

Those Blue Eyes

Those blue eyes can read my very soul Ease the suffering that's taken it's toll Bring back the smile missing for so long The love in those blue eyes is making me strong

Those blue eyes' bluer than the sky Make me want to live if I wanted to die Dried the tears I too often cried Those blue eyes show there's love inside

Those blue eyes how they make me feel They tell me without words your love is real No greater love could I ever find Those blue eyes are forever on my mind

Those blue eyes shining so bright
In my thoughts during the day my dreams at night
True love radiates from yhose eyes so blue
I'm glad my darling those eyes belong to you

To My Ex-Wife

When I said 'I do' I meant forever You took it upon yourself our marriage to sever Treating the one who loved you with such distain But guess what? I've fallen in love again

The woman I love is the opposite of you And her love, unlike yours I know is true That she would stray, I'll never fear She'll be faithful to me unlike you my dear

As much as you hurt me I have to thank you For giving me the freedom to find love anew A love like none I've ever felt in my life And now I'm asking this woman to be my wife

To Drift Away With You On A Cloud Of Love

On a sunny day I look up to the sky One particular cloud catches my eye You and I so much in love Drifting on that cloud above

A cloud so perfect, fluffy and white Just like our love, it feels so right A single cloud is all we'll see A cloud of love for you and for me

And as we drift past the world below For each other our love will show From our cloud will come no rain And from our love will come no pain

Too Young To Die

All I can do is sit here and cry Because, in a grave my daughter does lie Now she'll be forever sixteen Oh how life can be so mean

At sixteen, she took her last breath A motorcycle ride, ending in her death I hate myself, for letting her go But she would have gone anyway, I know

A teenager way too young to die Destroying her father, asking God why Why did You, how could You take her from me Now I'm as miserable as any man can be

I've always known life was unfair And now my proof is standing there A tombstone on it my daughter's name Now nothing will ever be the same

Two Lovers In The Night

Wrapped in each other Sharing love and tenderness Two lovers in the night Together in love's sweet caress

Bodies stroked kisses traded Passion burning like a fire Two lovers in the night Desire growing ever higher

Two bodies becoming one Expressing love for the other Two lovers in the night Vowing to never love another

Used Goods

I'm used goods but she doesn't care
To her I'm good as new and still under warranty
I had been tossed out and she found me there
A treasure among the trash of this city

My first had treated me with such disdain How it lasted so long I'll never know It was a relationship that ended in pain I was used lied to and finally let go

I may be but my love isn't secondhand It's as fresh and pure as a newborn baby To love her is where I make my stand And she knows I don't mean maybe

I'm used goods but I still have value Just ask the one in love with me now She knows I'll never make her feel blue To love her forever I solemnly vow

Waking Up Beside You

Seeing your smile, in the day's first light Living with you darling, feels so right Here with me, you're all I'll ever need My hunger for your love you'll always feed

You've changed me now I'll never be the same Sharing a bed with you will never be a game Barbara my love, you've made me happy again Feeling better than I can't remember when

At first it felt strange sharing a bed I hadn't done that since the days I was wed Waking up alone for way too many years My only companion loneliness tears

then one day we happened to meet You smiled at me sweeping me off my feet I didn't try to get you into bed that night Knowing it would happen when the time was right

And since that first time so many more Waking up with the woman I adore Thank you darling for everything you do Especially letting me wake up beside you

Weekend Fatherhood

Out of all of life's raw deals Weekend fathethood is the rawest 48 hours to undo 5 days of propaganda 'I do love you, no matter what your mother says'

Try to do the impossible, squeeze 7 days of love, caring and fatherhood into 2 measly days
Days that fly by faster than the speed of light
No sooner do you pick them up, it's time to take them home

Weekend fathers, you see them everywhere They're easy to spot by the attention they pay to their children Their smiles and laughter, tears they so bravely try to hide After bringing their children xack to their mothers

The malls are full of this special breed of man
Buying their children anything and everything
Especially if they say 'Mom won't let us have this' 'Keep it at my house, and don't tell
your mom'

From Monday 9AM to Friday 5PM You're just a man, one of millions, nothing special But 6PM Friday you become a father again, picking up your children and taking them for the weekend

And if you're one of the lucky ones Their Mother, your ex-wife Won't take your children snd move away Halfway scross the ciuntry And your weekends along with them

We've Already Said Goodbye

Now, all I can do is sit here and cry Remembering happy times we shared together Before you left me a dear Harry letter

Don't call me to find out if I'm ok You're gone so out of my life please stay Dont come by to pick up what you left behind Don't tell me of the new love you did find

There's one thing I want back that you took
My heart, stolen by you a master crook
If you see me on the street just pass me by
Don't even say hello because we've already said goodbye

When A Child Dies

Nothing can bring tears to a man's eyes Like the ones that fall when his child dies If only he could have prevented it Life's not worth living, if only he could quit

She brought such happiness into his life Now that she's gone he's torn with strife A child shouldn't be the first to die Leaving a father crying and asking God why

In his eyes she could do no wrong Her death left him alone and trying to be strong She was his little girl, his source of pride He misses her so much and he's empty inside

My daughter, my angel, death took you away But in my heart and memories you live everyday I know that someday we'll be together again God please give me the strength to go on until then

When You Love Someone

When you love someone, life is great It makes you glad you decided to wait Laughing together like children again Haven't felt this way since you don't know when

When you love someone, life is bliss The way she can tell you with a single kiss That she has fallen in love it's true And she will always be in love with you

When you love someone, life is fun The way you know that she's the one That for you she will always be there And that for her, you always will care

When you love someone, life is too short Love's not a game, or some foolish sport Love is showing someone you care Love is giving your life to share

With Words Unspoken

Even when you don't say 'I love you' You show me, by everything you do Things that cause my spirit to soar And always leave me wanting more

Each and every unspoken 'I love you'
Convinces me, that your love is true
Unlike those, who couldn't say it enough
They disappeared, when the going got rough

Unspoken 'I love you's' the most precious kind From you, who I've been so lucky to find I know about me, you feel the same way Your unspoken words tell me rvery day

With words unspoken, I hope I show No other woman wouls I ever love so That your love is true, not merely a token You tell me darling, with words unspoken

Without Even Saying Goodbye

I'm sitting here, feeling like I could die You left me, without even saying goodbye One day you're here the next. You're gone I don't know if I have the strength to carry on

We loved each other, you know that's true For me there was never anybody like you Your kisses and 'I love you's' all seemed sincere You had me fooled, you really did my dear

That morning when I woke up and I was alone 'She's gone' I wept to my friends on the phone All I could think was 'why'? Leaving without even saying goodbye

I looked for a note, a message, found nothing I did notice though that you kept the ring The symbol of the love I thought would last Love that I now know has passed

With time I've been able to see
You were never really the woman for me
I hope that no one ever makes you break down and cry
The way you did to me
without even saying goodbye

You Played With My Heart

From the day we met, you played a game And now my heart will never be the same You played before and knew how to win My heart was played like a fine violin

You had me saying yes to anything Love poems I'd write and songs I'd sing Showed me off like a prize to your friends My heartache begins where your charade ends

I'm a man but you treated me like a boy To you my heart was nothing but a toy To be played with till you grew tired Now from my pain this poem is inspired

You've Been Starring In My Dreams

In the movie theatre of my dreams You've been the leading lady And not just in the X rated dreams But also those rated PG and G

Our names are on the marquee Announcing tonight's feature Barbara and Harry starring in 'Your Love Made Me A Poet'

You've been in my dreams since we met And every night a different dream You're in all if them, as the star I'm there too, as your leading man

You're the star of my dreams at night And the star of my heart during the day But unlike most Hollywood romances This one has a happy ending