Poetry Series

Michael Bogle

- poems -

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FINALLY I

Finally, I can hold my head up and not look down,
Finally, I can walk without crawling or stumbling,
Finally, I can run and not trip or fall
Finally, I can bring myself to face myself and not cry

Finally, I look and see that all things are bright,
Finally, I look and know that I can be what i need to be,
Finally, I look and wonder, what will become of me,
Finally, I look and seek and venture into that unknown void.

Finally, I will make it a point to struggle,
Finally, I will make it a point to push,
Finally, I will make my mark in the world,
Finally, I will make my mind work for me and not others.

Finally, I see myself moving forward,
Finally, I see myself not going in reverse,
Finally, I see myself not rushing in,
Finally, I see myself not wanting out,
Finally, I see myself pulling and not pushing against myself.

Michael Bogle

I WONDER

I wondered, and pondered, what must it all mean,
I did not know if it was too late, or if i had been seen,
Like the time, when i was small, i took the nickel from the jar,
I thought for sure i had been seen, but no i was away, i was far.

Too many times, i think and think and think, about the nickel,
Why am i going nuts over a shiny, object, it not special,
Not even a cup of coffee, can you buy
No not even a doughnut, not even a peice of pie.

Oh, i wonder, and i ponder, what must it all mean,

Michael Bogle

I WONDER IF

I wonder if at all,
Any of the time,
What life would be like,
Without words to rhyme.

What would the poet do,
If all we could do was speak,
In misaligned utterance,
To reach up to the peak.

What I say is this much I know,
Without words to rhyme,
To ebb and to flow,
A poets mouth would be silenced,
Most of the time.

I wonder if at all,
Any of the time,
What life would be like,
Without words to rhyme.

Michael Bogle

IF I

If I see a sky as blue as the ocean,
I would hope my life, my emotion,
Could dive in and swim indifinetly,
To show the sky my devotion, immensely.

Though, I say, that, this I would do,
I would do it every day as long as it was with you,
Trusting your every emotion, feeling and style,
Just to be with you, just for a while.

Love, is an emotion, some need not,
Fore, it is like a fire that burns,
Deep within, like the wind that churns, and then begins to spin,
Hoping, wanting, desiring, to be,
With devotion.

If I see a sky as blue as the ocean

Michael Bogle

IN HER EYES

In her eyes, I saw her soul dance,
I saw her eyes bounce with joy,
I saw her smile, so wide,
I saw her face, happy, without pain.

In her eyes, I saw she had not a care,
I saw her happiness,
I saw her fear
I saw her sadness, with alot of pain

In her eyes, were many years,
Many years, of torment and pain,
Shame and unkindness
Many years of happiness, of glad
Times and good times.

In her eyes I saw her soul dance,
Because she was at peace and not
In pain,
In her eyes, I saw her dance.

Michael Bogle

IN HER EYES 2

I looked in her eyes and saw a loveliness, and sereneness.
I looked in her eyes and saw a loneliness, and bliss.
I saw deep within her soul, the love and the pain.
I saw deep within her soul, the hate and dispair.
Her eyes were like glass, shiny and ready to slice.
Her mouth was like a sinkhole, filled with malice.
Her mind was filled with garbage, and she had no one to take it out.
All the pain, all the fears, all the agony, she began to pout.
For if it was not for her father, she would know how to love.
For it was he, who, killed her love.

In her eyes she saw herself as her father did, as soft as a dove.

Michael Bogle

LOOKING FOR MOMENTS

There I sat, looking for moments,
Looking into the space,
Looking into the time,
For moments to call mine.

There I sat, looking for moments,
Seeking for a space in time,
Seeking for a time in space,
For moments to call mine.

There I sat looking for moments,
Moments to fulfill my day,
Moments to fulfill my time,
For moments to call mine.

There I sat, looking for moments,
But none came, so I sat there,
In my special place, gazing,
Gazing into that special space,
For moments to call mine.

Michael Bogle

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING

Today, I looked, and saw, and noticed.

Today, I searced, and began to seek,
That new thing.

I never know what it is or where it will be.

Forever, I will be seeking that special thing,
something I cannot name.

Forever, I will be searching for a new way to look,
For that thing.because, it is new,

I really do not know how to look for it.

I see life as a paradox, folding in on itself,
from the time we are born, til the time we are dead.

Life, is a mystery and we all must fulfill it to the most.

Today, I look for something, something new, something old,
hopefully something I can use.

I look for something

Michael Bogle

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING 2

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WHAT I SOUGHT

What I sought
What I thought, I wanted,
I did not, I only desired,
To touch a memory,
Until it expired.

In the end I truly know,
My hard work,
My dedication,
My honor,
Will only show,

That my mind was wrapped,
In an enigma of dead ideals,
As I look into the eyes,
Of that one person, I realize,

My life,
My happiness,
My reality,
Means absolutely nothing,

Nothing, it is all a fantasy,
Built upon a thick foundation,
Of fals truths and denials,
Though I seek to be honest,
I cannot see this,
It becomes final.

Michael Bogle

WHEN I LOOK

When I look at your face, I see a face of purity, when i
Look in your eyes, I see eyes of innocence, when I look at
You, I see you, as you were meant to be, when you look at
Me, what do you see, do you see me as pure, do you see me as
Innocent, do you see me as I am suppose to be. when we look
At each other, we should see purity, we should see
Innocence, we should see each other as we are suppose to be.
You and I are to see each other as one.

Michael Bogle