Poetry Series

Nick Kler

- 86 poems -

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Nick Kler (07/09/1967) St Cloud State University, MN Alum 92, Married with one daughter born in Aug,98 in Los Angeles, CA. Currently in the field of Biofuel research and development
Works: Quandary of Subsistence, Book of Mankind

"Adia" was her name

"Sarah! " She would often cry She cried for you, she cried your pain She felt feeling that hurt your soul

"Adia" died the day you left Your flesh took away her breath Left her gasping upon the floor And she suffered all alone

Friends left soon thereafter, One by one, they all were gone Friends of money, friends of fame Nothing was left with her to gain

Finally she managed to gather some strength As she sat and spun the wheel of time Spinning in the rays of sun Twining them into a rope of hope Hanging this rope from the roof of her years Wearing this colourful noose around her neck She hung herself everyday Yet! She dies not

Finally, the day she left for home Taking a few scratched LP's along Through that door leads to the porch Wooden stairs you once shared

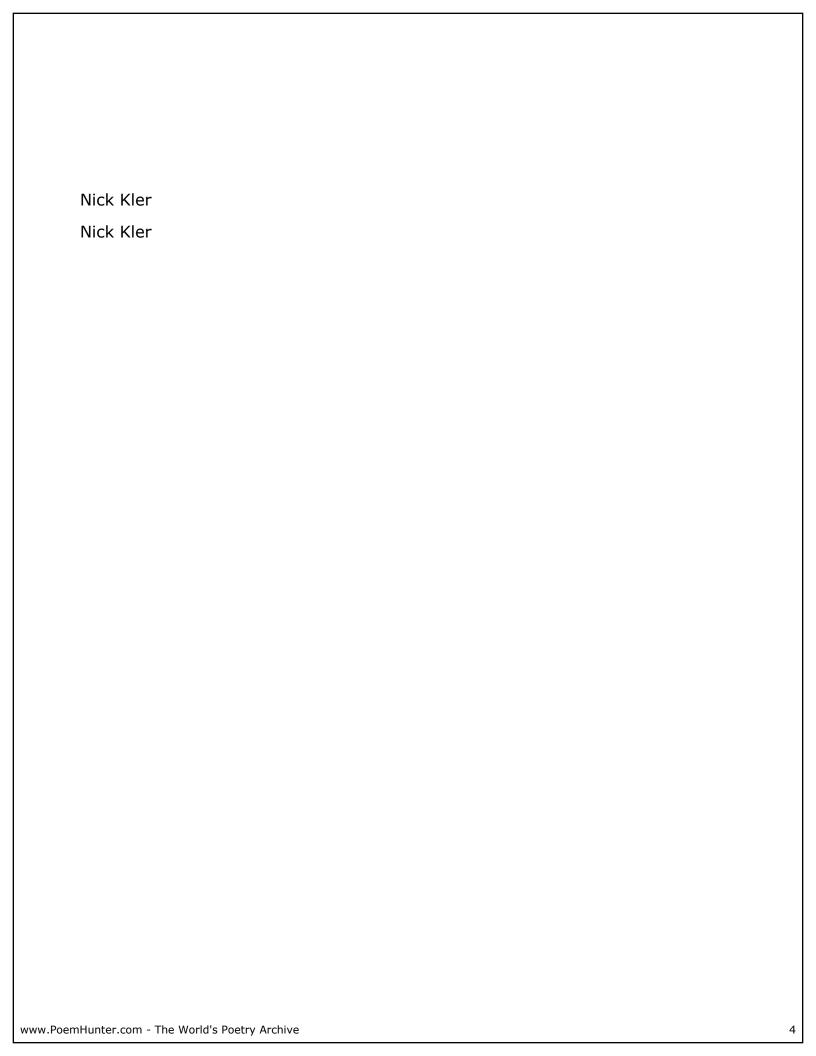
Mother is calling, she said Father is worried for me too All my friends are anxiously waiting For me to come home and play

No remorse she felt for you Life is harsh, as she often said Loneliness haunts the ones forlorn Some fail yet others succeed Survival is the "God" of life

She truly wished for you, Sarah!
To find your piece and forget her tears
The only wish she ever had
Was for you to save that song for last

It came with the wind that swept you away Stains of black on the paper so white Words departed humming and yearning To become a song they were never destined

This story of that helpless girl "Aida" was her name in your song



A Career Insomniac

They call me an insomniac Sleep deprived and a little depressed But, this is not how I see it though A loving soul needs a constant caress

The night comes on so very blind It goes on and on up until the daylight Bragging on about her hold Upon my life that it controls

I could not settle for anything less A lot to cover within this mess Fear haunts me on missing out Of life and her colorful chest Tattooed and etched upon her breast Souls of blind and oppressed

Time is so short within this life A lot to see and a lot to suppress I might get my peace at the end An eternal satiated sleep, nonetheless

Nick Kler

A 'God'

When I had nothing I had a 'God' Now, I have in abundance I set out in search of a 'God'

Nick Kler

A lavender orchid flower

Some flowers reminds me of my brother With every season they change their color

Some reminds me of my mother Always there to love and to smother

Some flowers resemble my son Calmly resting by the river bed

Some flowers remind me of my God Busy feeding the honeybees

Some flowers resemble my Goddess Feeding crows from her lonely cottage

Some flowers remind me of my friends They sting everytime I try to cress them

Some take my breath away I wana take them to my grave forever

Some flowers remind me of my lover So pure as brown sugar

Some flowers resemble my daughter A lavender orchid flower

Nick Kler

A piece of your sorrow

Today, I have picked up a piece of your sorrow and placed it upon my tongue with every mealting dropp of ice I live on the moments in my life one day at a time one day at a time

Nick Kler

A scream needs a lifetime

A scream needs a lifetime to be heard! Who has lived that long? Who has seen the awakening of Christ?

I would turn into ashes in a moment or two Time It takes for a voice to travel across

Man tries to distant himself from sorrows, but why? How can you separate a heart from a soul?

Feel of a feeling is the hardest of all Pain, when crosses its limit Becomes a balm and soothes the woe

Nick Kler

A world far away

Sometimes, I wonder if there is a land far away Where my life is not so mad at me A world that lets me be a child again Carelessly playing in the puddles of rain Sometimes......

nick kler

Act Of Godliness

Who knows the act of Godliness?
Whose name should I call?
These malignant eyes of silence
Tares deep through my heart
Stillness brings upon a strange lowness
And stings like a snake, every time
Sobbing brings upon blinding darkness
My eye are all worn out now,
My soul is cold as a stone

Who knows the act of Godliness? Whose name should I call?

Nick Kler

All the love in me

Hear the warnings, read the signs All is there in between the lines whispering poets and valentines for some love in me

Pulled the blade out of fire crucified my own desires chased it away to become a lier for some love in me

Look of kindness, brave dream bellies bursting at the seams cigarettes and magazines for some love in me

Through it all, this heart of mine leaving me so far behind This world is just made of breath every light gets dark with death nothing here to face it with Just some love in me

Meet me darling upon the steps Paint some light upon your lips Open gently with your finger tips All the love in me All the love in me

Nick Kler

Alone

Now that I'm back to being alone Stripped naked to the bone Decayed by deception and the lies Nothing here left for me to cry

I walk these streets bare and dark Carrying with me a worn-out heart Darling, I think I'm already finished I know this is just your start....

My fortune of scars and dust Nicely patches up my crust I'm contemplating real hard Taking them with me to the yard Or letting it go in a fiery flow Who knows where i'd go!

Been longing for a trace of light Ever since I was a little child My eyes are really tired now Can hardly keep them in sight

I have no strength left in me I feel so tired to face the light Baby, It was an awfully long night

Nick Kler

Alone at your doorstep

I sit alone at your doorstep depleted and refused by today

my soul has been longing my body is waiting to flee

tears are flowing down my cheeks my voice has lost its only key

used and abused by my past empty and down on my knees

skin has been used by a substance in return of some hope and glee

I often find myself begging my soul was spent upon thee

miseries of joy have cast a spell of tormented death upon me

I dance so fiercely in reprieve with tears of joy and my worn out dreams

I set out on a spending spree to flaunt the relics of me

knowing that my days are numbered I spent the rest of me

deceived and dejected by the traits of death spells are rationed, it said

my life is so vacant now profusely sweating my needs

I see my virtues burning in hell in this world that I tried to dwell

scorned by the compulsions of life my ending is nowhere in sight

Nick Kler

And You Always Asked me......Why?

And you always asked.....why? Imagine a worst toothache in the world Now imagine that in your every bone That is the pain my soul goes through Every moment of everyday

Ever since I've gained consciousness I've been trying to numb this pain There is no one that I can really blame It's always those that are my own

Ever since I was a child
Well into the holy bonds of a married life
With a baton of eternal love
One by one, they stumped and stumped
Piercing holes into my soul
Blaming me for everything
That ever went wrong with their life

These soars and these scars
That you see upon my skin from far
Some were gifted to me by this world
And some I inflicted on my own
Just so that I could feel again

I'm nothing more than a living ghost Hardly ever acknowledged by the one's I love the most Without a voice or an identity Neither a home nor a country Truly a homeless to the core

And you always ask me..... why?

nick kler

And you call yourself 'Filthy rich'?

You really have to go down To pass through to the other side Of these mighty, debilitating large sewers

You must go down
Through the grungy part of town
Where you meet people with no lungs
Wait! But you have to dive down further
Where no mankind can ever exist
And there you fetch for yourself
A hand full of money and a bucket full of hay
And you do this every day

Now you come here, all dressed up in black Demanding for yourself A table with a view Calling yourself 'Filthy rich'?

Nick Kler

Born to an Avalanche

I am born to an avalanche Burning red and cold

Enraged like the fiery sun For no reasons at all

You make it look so authentic now Spitting colors of gold

I drifted with your lava flow Underneath the river floor

My heart is made of molten rock A dead smoldering soul

Don't show me your ragged clothes I know that you are not poor

This is your world, you brought me here It is your flesh that I wear

Flowing rivers have crippled me now I can barely stay afloat

I am born to an avalanche It's dark and so cold

Nick Kler

Burning in Uncertainty

You promised to wait for me All the way up till the end You promised me a certainty In these desperate desperate times

Where have you disappeared? Now that I needed you the most I am burning in uncertainty While still on a solid ground

I am tired of this bright red sky Blinding my dimly lit eyes

I would rather swim in darkness Calmly under the sea

Shining amongst the moonlight Are the silvery stars of the night

Nick kler

Capsule Of Humanity

I took a tiny capsule of humanity today. It carried me along for a ride of a lifetime. Paths between glory and sadness, Bridges between beauty and pain, Light between darkness and the divine It went on and on until I saw my life Staring back at me in surprise Oh! What a rush of pride

Childhood Memories

Memories of our childhood
Those were horrid or unkind
Are infused within our heart
You can always see them there
Hanging around in the background
But only in black and white
And there they shall stay
Till the end of our time

Nick Kler

Come fly with me

Come! Fly with me Come! Climb on my back Just hold me tight

I've never flown before Yet! Promised to take you there A Place, million miles away A place that never gets in your way You would be never feel dismayed

Come! Come all alone Come! Just bring your flesh and bone

A place with plenty of space A place that gives you no disgrace A place far away from the human land Far! Far away from a human hand Hidden high! High in some foreign land

A place free from these false cultures Far! Far away from these vultures

Hold! Hold on to me tight Don't ever leave my sight Let me get you through this flight

A place that is filled with love A place that never gives you shame A place where no one is to blame

Honey! Come fly with me alone Darling! Hold on to me tight Angel! Don't ever let me go My sweetness! Let me get you through this flight

NICK KLER

Darkness Of Life

My life takes me down
Into the depths of darkness
It takes decades for me
To climb back out at last

Pain that I have to endure Just to live this life Cut's every living cell of my soul Into a million fragments of death

Moments that I had tossed away Are in collision with me Hiding beneath my shadows Decays my mind with sorrows

Trying to walk in this strange numbness Voids of betrayal stings as I breathe Weight that I have to carry through Of scars from my crippled past I have to live with this pain Every moment of every day

Chains tying me to the ground
Of past regrets and future fears
Fate debilitating my spirit
Destiny famished, on the brink of death

Nick Kler

Death of an unborn child

I am a child yet to be born
I can hear the screams and the scorns
Words are yearning to come out
Yet I have no way to carry them out

I feel so tired and really cold Confined within the walls of a womb I want my story to be heard That none can see and no one can hear

I hear him screaming and growled I am not meant to be alive It all ends with a punch Right through my gratuitous head

I heard them arguing late last night
They would take me far away tonight
To a church way down the tracks
Where a piece from the morning has been torn
And placed upon the cracks on its walls

It hangs now upon the walls On the upper east side of the hall

Deep within a dark wooden tower Where mercy goes to shower A place where death goes to cry It is so deprived and distraught A church of the poorer Lord

Mother must have been compelled As she was forced against her will They took away my inner core My heart murmured no more

My days to play were meant no more Left without the grace of Lord

Nick Kler

Demised

People are running all around me In search of something inevitable

Moments that were yearning to live They chocked them to death

none of this I can comprehend

Nick Kler

Drifting away

Ruthless oceans have torn me apart I am drifting away into absence I cry for you I pray for you I do not hear a sound of you I need you to take me away out into the morning light I cannot sleep I cannot dream the night has been so unkind to me

Nick Kler

Eternal Home

You play this game of life As if it was for real You knew the truth all along Nothing can be taken from here Nothing can be brought along

Piece by piece you sell your soul In return of some chips and some gold You protect and you pamper your body more than your soul As if it was really your own

What would you do my friend?
When time comes to really end it
Completely broken and utterly lost,
you are truly on your own
Like a homeless trying to find a shelter
Out in the coldest of night
Shattered soul that you gambled away
Was your only treasure
A guide to your eternal home

nick kler

Evening comes so quietly

Evening comes on so quietly As it drank away the fire from the burning sunlight

Night reappears yet again Wearing a sparkling dress of the shining stars again

Moon seems dismayed Suffering from tremendous pain burning red in its face

Moon, Why don't you? Tell me a story of the twilight sing a song for me tonight

I am feeling lonely and betrayed
I am hurting on the inside
Why don't you smile for me a little?
Why don't you dance with me tonight?

Your face could be so deceiving All red and shining bright night is looks so pretty from behind

Fiery day is finally gone Evening drank away the fire From the burning sunlight and it quietly demised

Kler

Evicted Out Of Life

Those that brought me into this world
Are busy riding the amnesiac waves
My life stares back at me
Asking me for its unpaid rent
Stone-broke and crippled to the bone
I hide beneath my given name
Where should I go from here, Oh Dear Lord?
Me and my strife are evicted out of life

Nick kler

Far away from me

Some days, I come home tired
Deceived by my brother and many others
I change my clothes and I sit beside the window
I watch some kids playing hide n seek
I hear their loud and innocent screams
That could easily put me to sleep

I see a woman carrying
Heavy bags of groceries
Her little girl crying
As if she was trying
To erase her mother's pain
I could see her tears
Flowing down her cheeks

She wants to help
She wants to carry the bags
She wants to hold the keys
To open the front door
She wants to do it
But all on her own

What happened to us in the midst? How did we manage to kill? That part of a human bliss Who asked us to lie? Who forced us to beg? Who taught us to die?

I need that child back within me again
I need those floods that drained through my eyes
For no reasons, none at all

I need to play hide n seek I need to hide far away from me Never want to be seeked again

Nick Kler

Father, you've sinned

Moments those were gifted to you You wasted building kingdoms of dirt Consumed by deception and lies You never knew the importance of life Till it left you breathless and alone to die You sold your children for power and gold Yet you're still so poor at the age of 75

You never had guts to own your mistakes So you pushed your wife to fight for you instead Or dump upon your coolies, stripped of their voice You are always seen standing in front of the line Every time credits are issued For a selfless generous act

You stripped us of our childhood Now you want the rest of our life Through words you always took us Flying high on cloud nine We still trusted you; our love for you must be blind Never lose that trust, the only thing that you gained from this life

Harm that you have done to your family
Has turned around and bit your life
If you start to repent your mistakes
It could take numerous lifetimes
Sometimes, I wonder how you would ever face the lord
All that you have done; only you and he knows it well
There would be no wife to stand there by your side
None of your soldiers to hold you through this plight
You will be all alone, with your ego biting at your soul

Ready or not, clock is always ticking away
A second chance you got to mend your ways
I hope you won't waste or trade it away
So, at this juncture in life, I choose to step away
With your blessings set deep within my heart
Me and my family, we part from you forever

My love for you shall always remain
But my life is somewhere far away
It is better for me to live like a beggar
Than to wait and accept your fastidious throne

Nick Kler

Generations of nothingness

People are running all around me In search of something 'invisible'

Moments, those were yearning to live They have starved them to death

Diminishing hopes and blinding lights Darkness embraces an element to survive

Generations are lost yet many more to come To plough upon these manganese fields

Mapping life with their breath routines Nothing that I can comprehend.....so it seems

Nick Kler

God help me!

It turns my stomach
It's burning me alive
Life being washed away
Clean out of my sight

Someone! Please help me Save my only child She is hanging upside down From the ropes of this life Crying as she is all alone Barely able to whisper her pain

God please help me!
I am knocking at your door
Lost and confused by your glistening light
I am begging and down on my knees
Buried deep under the ashes
Of my burnt out wife

My mind is playing that age old trick My future looks so very bright If only I could paint my heart With lucent colors of the light

Oh God, I am losing my mind I am running out of time Always breathing in this stale air Is choking me on the inside I'm slowly crippling I'm gently loosing this fight

NICK KLER

God Was Crying in Disbelief

Watching people killing each other In the name of their religion and beliefs I felt a strange kind of sadness As if God was crying in disbelief

Those that have long been gone Far away into the breaking dawn Why don't they ever leave my mind! When do they really leave?

Things that are well in my past Why don't they ever really pass? My baffled soul asks in dismay When would it all stop? Does it ever come to an end?

Nick Kler

Heartaches come and go

Heartaches come and go wounds that are left behind scars the face of our life every time!

One by one they come out every month scriptures and scribbles tatooed upon the chest of some daddy's little girl

Forced into the darkness, of a cold and damp street scorned out of her childhood by a guardian of her life

Hard as a stone, she is Covered with this indelible art That sit's upon her heart Like an eternal scar

Her body is covered in it She tries to hide behind it The shame of her livelihood

Her innocence and her screams Her childhood and her dreams Are still so very real Safely stored behind The façade of her being

Nick Kler

HIDING FROM SLEEP

Some days I wake up Only to find myself Stuck between life and death

I try so hard to stay awake I try so hard to run away For days on and nights I try to embrace the light

Yet sleep, it never fails It always has its ways As I sleep on for days Only to wake up, yet again

Been hurt as an alien on this earth Life that is handed to me upon birth I find myself drowning in it Drowning deeper within myself

Sleep always gets away Suffering from an addiction to sway I try hard to stay awake Yet It always succeeds in her ways

Nick Kler

Hollow Loneliness

When bouts of loneliness
Gets too hollow to sleep
I let the music play a little louder
And turn my back, I pretend to sleep
I ask of you to turn it down
As if you were really there this time
Sitting beside me
On your side of the bed
Listening to your favorite tune
With this image painted in my mind
I manage to sleep yet another night

Nick Kler

Hopes and dreams

I live my life beneath my shadows Scared of my own breath

Covering up my eyes for nothing Curled up in a dark and empty den

What have I done to myself Drowning my hopes and my dreams Into these vast rivers of deceased

I spread my arms into the darkness Hoping to feel your warmth

My soul is cold and begging to leave Confined and running out of creed

Nothing is ever as it seems Time is playing with our needs

So, I slowly unfold my grief Up on the dark end of the street Where love is sold in abundance By the hookers and the thieves

Sun is coming down on me Tides of grey are pulling me away I need you to hold me tight Just hold me on the inside

Nick Kler

I AM A THOUGHT

I am a thought meant for someone Yet, It's always someone else thinking of me

Reflection in a mirror gives me an existence It is my destiny to reflect within someone

I am a dream meant for someone Yet as always someone else is dreaming of me

A few words is all it takes, when described me well Spots of black I am, on a paper so white

I am a thought meant to reflect Yet some feel gifted to reflect with me

There are some that are destined for me Yet, some get lost in search of me

I am a thought; I exist for a moment or two I become that I am, as someone utters me

I am a thought destined for someone Yet it's always someone else thinking of me

I am a thought, just a thought!

Nick Kler

I am soo in love

You often ask if I ever have fallen in love before

Yes! I think I have, my dear been deceived many times before been hurt and ignored left to die on a deserted road Still managed to heal myself and walked the way back home again

Yes! I have fallen over in love every time they come close to me every time they would whisper my name I felt the butterflies, goose bumps on my skin Love it must be, I thought to myself as I walked the way back home alone

Yes! I have, whenever asked took the blame, burnt myself cleaned my wounds with my tears and managed to walk the way back home again

If this is called 'Love' then yes! My friend I have been in love these wounds are still so fresh I must still be in love I am soo in love I am soo in love!

Nick Kler

I feel so Cold

I feel so cold As if I am getting really old Plenty of life is still left within Breathing has stopped as if

Emotions are falling asleep My eyes are getting really weak Often forget to shed a tear Suffering of senility as if

My body looks just fine Hidden deep behind the lies So hollow and dark on the inside Empty and confined

My helpless soul cries in vain Weary of ego, deceit and the pain

No one ever cares No one has time to looks behind I have no place left to live There is no place left to hide

Nick Kler

I feel so vacant now!

I feel so vacant inside Sleep deprived and abundantly alone As I wander within this house Hollow insides, so completely demised

Your things are scattered all around Upon these huge basement racks Your yellow rubber duck Your smiling sippy cup

Clothes that once filled with your life Are packed into these boxes so white They are screaming from within Begging for your return

A box filled with your games You once screamed and cried for insane Now scattered upon these dusty floors No one to play or throw them around

I walk from room to room
As if abandoned after a war
I pick up your PS 2
That you screamed for me to install
"It's all hooked up, My little darling!
Both sides are on and ready to belong"

I can still hear you sobbing "Daddy; I want to use it first" Oh! My little sweetness they anxiously await for your return what would I do with them alone? They need your screams they need to belong

These walls bite at me real hard Looks peaceful like a house of cards without you running inside without your blissful bouts of cry

I remember you jumping upon the bed I remember getting mad in my head there is no one left to annoy me anymore I sit awake through the night instead

I crave your aimless spells of pry I miss getting really annoyed Oh, how I wish you were here, my lil'l As I lay upon this bed and cry I will make it through, somehow Tears that fall they always dry

NICK KLER

Sep 08

I Just Need A Friend

I never new I would need a friend
Oh! I just need a friend
That would make me happy
I won't feel so alone anymore
Look at me here!
On my own again
Crazy sky all above me now
Summer howling at my face
Everything I held so dear
Disappeared without a trace
Of all the times I've tasted love
Never knew quiet what I had
My soul filled with gaps of nothingness
I've strayed into the sunset

Nick kler

I open my heart to the rain

Sometimes when alone Hurt and so forlorn I find myself quietly Bearing the agony of pain Anxiously awaiting for the rain

Weary of the people peeping Through the window pane They might think of me Crying in vain

As I finally smell the rain I get out on the streets And open up my heart Taking in the warmth Of every falling drop

No one can hear me crying No one can see my tears They think it is the rain Dribbling down my drains

My eyes are abortive My heart has opened up again

Nick Kler

Innocence lost

Life that you lived on the outside It was cleaner than the shades of white Your dealings with people you never knew Were exemplary and impeccable to say the least Sincerity, it was nothing less than highest of priests

When it came to your personal life You diverted far away from the light Waiting at home was your battered wife Your children consoling her pain for you Innocence lost, fear engraved, shattered souls Their tiny fragile hearts were forever scared

Dreams you had they must have been fulfilled But you live in a dungeon so hollow and dark Only you can see clearly there All we see is eerie darkness

Don't you ever mention it again That those dreams were meant for us You did it all but only for yourself Abandoning us in the middle of nowhere Blaming us for whatever went wrong

I can take the blame but for the obvious I could not have ever assaulted your wife At a tender age of four or five! Trying to make sense of it all Trying to make sense of life

Nick Kler

Life is leaking faster

Life is leaking faster from the creak of my veins I try harder to breathe in before it start's to rain I can barely contain

I ride these treacherous rides All through the burning night Take me to a place so Godly I need to wash them from my mind Memories of childhood and my worn-out dreams

Within this starry firmament I am nothing more than a speck of dust Trying to make for myself A life, a home and a head of stone There is nothing more that I ask Before I fade away into the dark

Nick Kler

living

Hear my voice I keep those words out by choice Those that killed me in disguise I keep them blocked deeper inside

Shelter finally gave its shape But in the dark I have no name With every memory clear in my head I still remember every word that you said

Clouded mind and a heavy heart I surely hope that someday We could see a brand new start

Take me back to those moments in time When I saw my whole life ahead of me Too much damage has been done I have too little time left to mend

Without bending for a religion or belief's I always helped those in need But you brought me down on my knees

Now, I hardly ever feel jovial Nor do I really get sad I'm always looking out for a shelter From scorching heat this life has to offer Always paying my debt to God For giving me a life in disguise

Nick Kler

Loneliness is pinging

Loneliness is pinging
To the same old address
The message keeps reappearing
Destination host unreachable

Heart keeps on beating
To the same old tune
Waiting for someone to reappear
From the darkness, it disappeared

There is someone singing Or is it just an illusion Yet, I am forced to trust As she sit besides my bed I hold on to her arm Before she disappears alone

I have fallen in love Oh! As she lift up her heals To wrap her arms around me neck So gently, she kisses my lips

Who is she? Where is she? This woman of my dreams I don't even know her name She appears at the stroke of dusk She leaves again just before dawn

How would I ever find her? How could I ever forget her? In every beautiful face I see a resemblence of her face

Every breath that I take
I breathe in her smell
I still taste her kiss upon my lips
I'm scared of breathing sometimes
Afraid, her smell might disappear
Within the shadows of time

I don't eat for days, sometimes Scared, her taste might disappear Inside my body, so frail

Nick Kler

Lost upon the edge of the earth

It was late last night while walking myself to sleep I left myself hanging up on the edge of the earth

Moon was hiding behind stars were swirling slow riding upon the tidal waves I was sad and all alone

No one could see me there with glare of darkness in place where night comes to suppurate Up and down the milky way I searched myself everywhere

Just then a strong feeling came across that pushed me deeper into my core A state of oblivion

I think I am forever lost Within the dark corner of a frozen creek Up on the edge of the earth

Nick Kler

Love!

Descendant of eternity Millions of generations old An assiduous, fragile converge called "Love"

People claim to have used it And they claim to have abused it But only a few would know How it feels to embrace it

NICK KLER

Melting Horizon

Far upon the melting horizon
As the sun goes down
Night emerges from the oblivion
Wearing her wedding dress again
Looking so pretty in her jewels and crown
Hoping for you to say your vowels
She is always ready to be your bride

Memories and regrets

My soul resides within My body protects it in From life and its allegations Blames and accusations

Wounds that are left behind Sooner or later, They surely wither away with time

It wears upon my pain And never reminds me again Of struggles and retreats

It scares upon itself Bruises of my death Some are so absurd Yet some, sublime

It carries within the moments Of pleasures and delight My love and its plight

Yet, from time to time
I find myself in a bind
Holding on to my breath
As memories and regrets
Long forgotten and suppressed
Are stirred and they ignite

Ashes that it leaves behind When brewed overnight Carry me through this life

NICK KLER

MISERIES OF BETRAIL

Waking up next to an angel Almost every day of my life as she reaches out to touch, It all feels a lie! Been eating up my insides Betrayal is all I have to offer What had she done to deserve this?

Always been there for me, Waiting into the wee hours of the night every time that I slipped She was there to pick me up And put me back on to the paths of life

Betrayal is all I have to offer What had she done to deserve this?

All those lies without any protection I'm tired of constant deception! Excuses that surpassed the boundaries of sin! Tossing and turning well into the daylight What had she done to deserve me?

They say "Misery loves company"
But, I waited for it for so long
Now; treachery is my only company
From here till the end of my road

Nick Kler August,1997

MUSIC!

Music is my life. Sometimes, I cry listening to it. Not only does it create a deeper emotional binding within myself but also brings out a class of fancies that my soul craves for its own peace and tranquility. It creates a timeline for memories of an exquisite nature that my mind has carved a special place within itself. It attaches very delicately to those moments from the past with the same distinctness as they had originally transpired. It also reminds me of those eloquent moments within my life and the years that have passed me by, yet saddens me every time one or more of those that have touched my life and became an integral part of these fancies, pass away.

Nevertheless, every opportunity I get to turn back the time, I look upon to music. I put on a tune and I close my eyes, it takes me places far away where those fancies had originally been created.

Nick Kler

My Darkest Hours

Nights are so dark here
I am terrified to sleep
As the day comes up
I am so scared to wake up

How would I ever confront? The scared face of my life Somehow, I am passing Every moment in disguise

Things that are around me They seems to be the same People look the same Dancing to the rhythms Of demised or insane

Why do I feel so anxious now? Breathless while still alive Lost within these empty streets It reeks of death and defiance here

My chances must be waiting for me Upon the street I was meant to be I must have taken a turn too soon Now lost within the reflection of the moon

I cannot see my future from here It is so dark and confined I'm stripped of my only child A blessing that was proscribed!

I have sold all my virtues and hopes In lieu of kindness and a candle light They speak a different language here Crawling beneath the shadows of life

These paths lead to nowhere it seems I'm lost without direction or time Every breath that I take It feels like a lifetime

I am bound to collide, somehow I am bound to collide

Nick Kler

My fortune and my fate

These wounds were inflicted By the atrocities upon this world Numerous lifetimes of burning Before they get old

Blinded and repressed With flashes of glistening life I roam these streets in darkness I am so fiercely alone

I stumble upon a door Of forgiven credit by the Lord I have no ego To sit and beg I take my place in the beggar's lane

Little did I know my fortune and my fate Would catch up to me yet again And take away my only chance at celestial gain

Disenchanted and distraught
I left the house of the lord
tired, hungry and cold to the bone
Got lost into the darkness of burning fire
where death was consoling sleeping ashes
from many night's before

Nick Kler

My Life

My life has become so strange I have nowhere left to complain Circumstances have been feeding Miseries to my fate Even God cannot help me now There is no room left for escape

Nick Kler

My little august bloom

My little august bloom I will always love you Even when I am feeling blue

Where ever you may be I will be there next to you I will always love you My little august bloom

If you ever cry
I can see it in the sky
I will light a candle for you
My little august bloom

Every breath that I take I take it just for you I wish that I was there with you My little august bloom

You will always be the light
That warms my coldest nights
You will always shine within my eyes
The only reason for my life

My little august bloom I am so in love with you

Nick Kler

My Mind

From a perfectly bright and beautiful day My mind, somehow, manages to extract Darkness that goes a hundred miles below

Down it takes me with it
To a place so eerie and confined
You have to grasp every breath
As if it's trying to teach me a lesson
For each and every day of my childhood
Times that I had put it through
Abuses and apprehensions,
Vulnerability and persecution

Never did it get a moment of piece Always trying to convert for me Monstrous screams into laughter indeed Been hung from a delicate thread Of uncertainties and withering relationships Ever since we were a child

Nick Kler

No heaven or hell

There is no heaven
Nor is there any hell
It's all in here for you to feel
All the way to your end
After all is over and done
Thieves and priests alike
Shall go into a higher state
That is both within and without
Where pain and sufferings
Peace and tranquility
Has no space to exist
A state of higher nothingness
Far beyond human sense

Nick Kler

Now that I am sober!

I do not like that I see Now that I am sober and free From your substance that I had abused I am turning into a tree of the dunes

So much hatred in your world My heart is filled with remorse You are killing every soul in sight In the name of those that would not fight

I sit down in solitude Trying to reason with your beliefs So much time is left to uncover It might take the rest of my life

Tired of untimely death, you are in a state of constant plea Too scared to be alive Always looking for something new

Always trying to run down
The ones that are open and free
Shredding them into pieces
Knotting them into a bundle of grief

I do not like that I see Now that I am sober and free From your substance that I had abused I am turning into a tree of the dunes

Nick Kler

Oh! My Amelia

Oh Amelia Your eyes are so bright When I look at you I wana drown indside

Amelia, when you run and you play I watch you but from far far away I feel in haven and God has made my day

Amelia, your face is of an angle Sister of the moon and the stars come to play They shine for you, they shine for you night and day

Amelia, your soul is so pure and devine When you look at me with that smile It kills me everytime, I wana know what goes on inside

When days are lonely and I am so down I see your picture and I close my eyes You take me some place far from this life Where faries are dancing and the moon is serving wine

Oh my Amelia, you are the purpose of my life You give me the strength that gets me through the night I hear your name, I get tickled down my spine

Amelia, you are my angel My guiding light Oh! how will I ever part with you Even upon my demise

Nick Kler

Perhaps!

If we ever meet again; maybe Up on those crossroads, perhaps

Decades must have passed Since I saw you last My skin is so frail My hair is now grey

This heart had stepped off, it seems From the scale of time It seems to get anxious Upon every pretty face It's always ready to break On something young and new

Those that have parted ways
When have they ever met again?
I don't know!
Yet, I often find myself waiting
Upon that street of the past; perhaps!

If we ever meet again, maybe Up on those crossroads, perhaps

Promise me!

Promise me that you will never
Separate from me like this ever again
Emotionally drained, I am beyond the limits of pain
I start to crumbled before I could feel again
A Shadow is all that is left
Of this man you once knew so well
I will light up candles of pain
To guide you back through these dark and empty lanes
I will hide you forever in my heart,
When you come back home this time

Nick Kler

Reality of a lifetime

It is so hard within a lifetime To be visible and to be found It is only after you have passed Do they really find you at last

You have always been there Underneath those spiral stairs Amongst the shoe rack and the floor

They loved you so very much
That they had to give up your trust
Up until that you were oppressed
They loved you so very much

They asked you to repent!
For your every moment spent
Without their help or consent
you never knew what they meant!

You were a disgrace Amongst their cast of race A spot within their heart So dark and distraught

You always needed so very much Of nothing really as such You were always greedy that way

After all is said and done They needed to follow their gut Yet, they managed to sob in grief They tried their best to weep

Does it really matter in the end? If it was in happiness or in grief They really did weep They really did weep

Nick Kler

Reflections

Who is that, looking so scared? Peeping through my window pane

Oh, It's just a perception
Of my youthful reflection
Wary of my ego and the past
Looking for me out in the dark

All of my sins have come together
They are forming a circle
Demanding from me,
The reasons for my actions
Sipping on some wine
In the middle of this bright moonlit night

Tumbling and tossing to the ground My diminutive reflection Scared and confined I know it all so well Their reasons for creating this hell

They are asking me to repay With the remainder of my days They keep me up all night I try to sleep through the day light

I know that I might not ever sleep As the nights pass me by I sit and I deplete

This is how I must repay For those past distant days

Nick Kler

Religions and God

Shackled to the confines of a religion Looking for him in all the wrong places Man and his fate so lonely and scared He is there in cool morning breeze Swimming in the vast ocean of sunsets, In the galaxies and a thousand blue skies He is always there standing next to you When your thoughts conquer you He is the one that sets you free

Religions Of A Man

Shackled to the confines of a religion Looking for him in all the wrong places Man and his fate so lonely and scared He is there in cool morning breeze Swimming in the vast ocean of sunsets, In the galaxies and a thousand blue skies He is always there standing next to you When your thoughts conquer you He is the one that sets you free

Revenge

I now wear the clothes of the dead My anxiety, killed in a brawl today Now, I'm here for ever I'm here for good I shall die in that hole you dug for yourself Untill then, I shall wander these street so furiously in rage I don't eat, I don't sleep Finding a place and the time to torcher the ones That killed us a long time ago

Saints and Sinners

There are no saints
Nor any sinners here
Just people like you and me
Trying to make sense of it all
With nothing in our hands but time
Some manage to make
A blissful illusion beyond time
Just to ease their minds
From those tiny moments of harshness
Brought upon by this life

If you ever manage
Manage to be quiet
Not just in your words
But silence in your mind
You will see that you have found
The truth about yourself
And the reason behind your life

Nick Kler

Serpents of fiery moment

Every hour of everyday Serpents of fiery moment Dance in the inner cells of my soul

The demons of fear haunt me They leave me gasping for air

Deceived and dejected I sit and I spin the wheel of time Twining the past of my life Into the rays of the sun

I wind them into a rope And I hang it from the roof of my years

With this multicolored noose around my neck I hang myself everyday Yet I die not!

Killing just a part of me I sit and I start all over again

Nick Kler

Shadows of my past

I try to swallow the paths that I once trekked upon Way back in my past Yet they still follow me everywhere

Who is that? dancing in reprieve peeping through the shaddows of light I try to hide behind every taken breath Yet, she smells me as they are laid to rest I try to run, I try to hide Into these vast fields of snow Boundaries manage to stifle me every time They call me obscene and fescennine!

Who did I ever hurt?
Who did I ever dared to call mine?
These shadows, they follow me so intensely
Every breath that i take
Every effort that I make
Just to stay alive

Nick Kler

Slaughtered Past

All I ever saw since I was a child Was violence, deception and terminal lies This legacy embedded deep within I set out to live this life

Somewhere along the paths of destruction I lost everyone ever close to me Forever confined to the walls of loneliness Often losing temper with my taunting past

Late last night Under the cover of dense darkness Impassioned, in a fit of rage I slaughtered my past along with Its half carved state of my grim tomorrow

Now left with only my present I must truly be timeless Free from my troubled past And its reflection of my so called future

Nick Kler

Sleep

Decades must have passed Since I lost touch with sleep Why is it then? ? Dreams, they still come And sleep upon my roof Up until dawn

Nick Kler

So lonely and betraid

Don't you ever think That I do not sink Deeper into this indelible ink

You are the face I am the behind We both are a part Of this stained plate of 'Life'

A plate made of china So fragile and defined It can easily get shattered Into a million pieces of porcelain

A piece from that plate Is so lonely and betrayed By the ones that had formed it And gave it a fate

Starved of emotions A life full of commotion

A void within my soul Getting larger as I get old I try to bind them together The pieces of my life

Every time that I miss It stabs me deep within It tares me apart So I sit and I restart

Nick Kler

Someone spends his life, as if

Someone is spending his life Hanging on a delicate thread Of withering relationships

Passing time something like this Paying an eternal debt as if

His feet are swollen From standing in lines Of rationed water! His children are dying of hunger amidst

Awaiting anxiously for echoes to return Someone is calling his name in the midst

Spending time with the reflection of mirrors Someone he loves is waiting within

His eyes are watering so profusely now A fire is smoldering his heart from within

His days are passing so mighty hard With people deciphering his soul apart

Nights gnaw him into solitude His world is demanding more gratitude!

Nick Kler

Sometimes!

Sometimes, when I felt like crying I have consoled myself

tossing and turning, alone at night I have held myself

sometimes, when i felt like dying I have caught myself in time

scared and in need of an embrace I have become a father to this child

sometimes, when silence cuts me into uncertainity I have conversed with myself

when it gets harder to hold on I have thought to myself it would be worth to end it all

But there is someone in my life that needs me much more than myself

Nick Kler Sometimes

Sound of silence

I finally heard the sound of silence I had never felt it before It kissed my lips with its stillness And slowly disappeared

Summer is almost here

Summer is almost here Flowers are blooming Warm breeze is in the air

A weird kind of freshness That almost leaves me breathless Butterflies in my stomach Watching happy people stroll From the confines of my room

Mockingbird is here again Singing the same old song A parrot trying to copy Her mimicking of the tune

Children playing on the streets Lovers are holding hands Kissing under a tree

Ice cream truck is here again
Playing jingles of the same old songs
Sound is scratchy and out of tune
He must have played it
At least a million times

Kids are excited Chasing after the truck As if, he is seen on this street For the very first time

A broken fire hydrant Sprinkling water on the street Creating a beautiful rainbow As if monsoon is already here

Kids are dancing under the water The feeling of monsoon for a moment here

Why do I feel lonely? Finding reasons of life It was never meant to be A void still remains Deep within my heart

A product of these streets They taught me to walk Splashing water all around Running naked on these streets

So careless and free

Where are those days

Where is that love? Where are those friends? Where is my happiness?

Lost forever it seems

Remember those long aimless strolls? Splashing puddles with my little shoes Promises that we made together Never to part forever

I remember you said;
'You will cross many roads
Some narrow and some wide
Do not cross them in a hurry
You could stumble, you could fall
Now that you know how to walk
You would soon wanna fly away
But never forget the day
When you took your first step on me'

Keeping close to my heart As I step out to conquer this world Crossed many roads along the way Cresses by some yet hurt by most I have the scars to prove

Deep within this soul Lives the same little boy Full of energy Yet these bones are aching From wounds deep inside

My outside needs patches like an old shirt But my inside is fresh and energetic Ready to conquer all over again

Nick Kler

Those that are gone

Those that have long been gone
Far away into the breaking dawn
Why don't they ever leave my heart?
Things that are well within my past
Why don't they ever really pass?
My soul is baffled and it always asks
When would it all end?
When would it actually stop?

I wonder if there is a place far away Where my life is not so mad at me A world that lets me be a child again Carelessly playing in the puddles of rain

To Mother, With Love

Late last night Some words were written upon the dark night sky With the light of the moon so bright They said;
Stop living in darkness

Stop dying in your past Today is bringing for you A beautiful tomorrow to start

Come out into the morning light Wipe away your tears and embrace it tight Shinning upon you, the light of the celestial moon It will take you far into the glory of the stars

But, do not forget to look down Your children would be looking at you Anxiously knocking at your bedroom door

All our love is with you, mother!

The 'KKK Clan'

Nick Kler

Too scared, I guess

There is this place inside of me I never go in there too scared, I guess

Some people are trapped in there i hear them crying all night sometimes, they scream in the daylight

I have tried to open that door with a long 6' pole but they just don't wana come out too scared, I guess

Sometimes, I hear a haunting laugh burning of skin with a cigarette light then, I don't hear them for a while it really gets quiet inside

Someone is torturing a little child a grown man is pleading for his life all this happening inside of this place I never go in there too scared, I guess

Nick Kler

Too tired to fight

I feel so anxious today Emptiness is all there is to breathe Lost upon these deserted roads They reek of death and deceit

I've gambled all my virtues away Hoping for kindness and a guiding light But they speak a different language here Living beneath the shadow of life

They stripped me of everything That was ever inherently mine Why would they wana take away? Little that is left behind

I'm dying here in this deserted land! Too tired to play this game I'm too tired to fight

Nick Kler

Vanished Time

I woke up this morning
And saw a picture of you and me
You were calmly sleeping in my arms
So tiny and small
Hardly a day or two old
And I seemed so young and bold
Ready to conquer this world

When did those days slipped be me?
How did I end up so helpless and weak?
I asked myself with a heavy heart
I remember going to bed late last night
With you in-between your mommy and me
I could swear this upon my life
It was just last night
Time just vanished before my eyes

Before my eyes filled up again
My soul could cry helplessly in pain
I drifted back to sleep instead
To be with those moments again
A place that was left so far behind
Time that I could relate to my life
I feel so happy and complete here
I never wana wake up again

Nick Kler

Wedding bells are ringing

Wedding bells are ringing Some where far away Melting upon the horizon A perfect shade of grey Someone has been drinking And crying the night away

Nick Kler

Yesterday's tomorrow

I might not ever see tomorrow As there are no guarantee's That these moments from today Would ever be my yesterday

I try to predict the future when I cannot change the past I must live in the present And treat it as my last

I must use these moments wisely As they will soon slip away I will loose them forever As they become a part of history

Friends that are lost along the way I might not win them back again This may be my only chance To get down on my knees and pray

I thank God with a humble heart For giving me a gift of today

Nick Kler

You handed down my fate

You handed down my fate
On a shiny silver plate
My bleeding sours deepen
With every step that I take
Why abandon me now?
When I needed you the most!

You showed me the road So empty and so cold I started to walk the way Eerie and alone to this day

You washed away your hands With blood of your strand Did it not hurt? Did it not sway?

You just walked away Left me alone to stray Amongst the ones that belonged Like an abandoned dog

I watched you fade Right before my face Into the smoke of life You took away my eyes

You left the oceans burning Behind the fiery red skies

Nick Kler

Your Footsteps

My eyes kissed your footsteps For as far as they could see And then your footsteps were eaten away By the sands of their path

Your Footsteps In My Heart

Whenever I feel really sad
I hear your footstep's in my heart
In my tears they start to swim
Your pictures, your memories, your musings
My lips, they quietly call out your name
My mind reaches out to touch your face
But you are nowhere near, you were never there
Just my fate mind playing with my emotions again
I hope that I can explain someday
Reasons behind my exile
Reason that I had to choose this fate

Your Paradise

We have come so far Upon this dark and dusty track Feeling, tricked out of life

Darling, I can see it in your eyes I can feel it in your soul I will hold on to the ledge Of this bridge, for as long as I can

It is so bright ahead Don't you ever look behind Paradise that I had promised Is not that far now

Darling, as long we are together I would steer us forever

You My Love, must keep it all together In between the voids Of these dark and empty spaces They overshadow the rivers Of our bright distant days

We have to live for the "Now" The only way to get there somehow

I am happy for as long as you are mine I will hold on to this ledge For as long as I am alive

Paradise awaits us It's just on the other side

Nick Kler