

Poetry Series

Timothy Weiermann

- poems -

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Timothy Weiermann (Friday, August 13th,1993)

umm, i've been writing poetry since 7th grade and i started with couplets and worked my way up from that to my current poetry
.....um, not much else for me to say i suppose...i'm a sophomore in Empire High School (Home Of The Ravens)
....umm....i suppose there's not much else to say except that my poems on here span from when i began to currently so the stuff that's dark and depressed (cinders of a lost life and dark souls with blood stains) are from my 3 year depression. There is more recent works with sparks of hope within them from my relationships, and now there is another decline towards not quite macabre yet but just gloom and dusk, or as my father describes them 'Emo.'

I am an avid follower of Japanese culture and am even learning the language (it's quite... troublesome or as they would say mendoksai or mendokse)
I am fascinated by other cultures and as such if you tell me something about one i'll look into it.

Works:

None Yet, But One Can Hope Eventually.

A Blind Man Weeps

Eyes so clear, like a wells' water's deep
Beauty so profound it'd make a blind man weep

Long for your kind love I've sought to seek
Yet unprepared I was, as it's made me meek

It's calmed my fire, and quenched my thirst
In front of a bullet I'd put myself first

All of this was done by a few simple words,
You've fulfilled my world
By saying you're my girl

Love in the darkness, I've struggled to find
Stumbling around fighting with an unsound mind

Yet you've stilled my waters,
You've stalled my tears
You're all that matters
For the next hundred years

All of this was done by a few simple words,
You've fulfilled my world
By saying you're my girl

Timothy Weiermann

A Lifetime

A smile across your face
A minute in your embrace
A lifetime by your side
A lifetime with my bride

A flush on your cheeks
A warmth in your hand
A lifetime by your side
A lifetime with my bride

A sparkle in your eye
When told you're mine
A glimmer in your mind
At what others now hope to find

The warmth in your hand
The flush on your cheeks
Days pale to weeks,
And weeks further still
A lifetime as your man
Because of a love already instilled

Timothy Weiermann

A Part Of Two

The sun is sinking,
While her mind is thinking
My skies are blinking,
Blinking from dark to bright
It all depends upon the light
The light in her eyes
They control my skies

What must I sew?
Where can I sew us together?
However can we survive the weather,
The weather that tears others apart
When all we have is a single heart

Where do we go?
Where can I go?
Where?
When I'm only a part of two

Timothy Weiermann

Always

I have always loved the sun
Light caress on skin
I have always loved the sun
Leaves float soft on wind

I always loved her
Light caress on my skin
I always loved her
Hair flowing soft in wind

But I'll never see her shine
Because she'll never be mine

I always loved her,
I always loved her

Timothy Weiermann

Beginning to Forget

As I lay beneath the trees
Remembering what was you and me
The welling tears caress my face
As I begin to forget a lover's embrace

Timothy Weiermann

Black Petals

A petal as black as night can be
In it's petals nothing you'll see
With thorns sharp,
Your blood melds with the land
The pain of love
Is now known to man

(one of my earlier poems written in my 1st year of poetry)

Timothy Weiermann

Cinders of a Lost Life

Nerves burnt to the point of no healing
The light slowly fades from dull black eyes
Nerves scorched to no feeling
Watch as all the surrounding life dies
Slowly raging as inner turmoil tears minds apart
Shredded thoughts slit from anchors weighted of thought

Scorched minds, cinders left of a personality
Living slightly, deathly, no longer lavishly
Deprived of its needed nourishment it withers
Withers unto smoke rises from the scattered ashes,
Scattered ashes of a once lively idea
The un-cried tears stinging those capable of them

Smoke slowly drifting until it mixes,
Mixes with a mess of blood and sluggish lives

No longer worthy of a host body we are stripped
Stripped of our humanity until only the bare,
The vulnerable flesh remains
No longer capable of ailments or pains
In tempest infernos little survives
The bare essence of a worthless life is denied,
Denied even a host in which to grieve

No grieving we are left to harden,
Harden until the remains of what we were erodes
It erodes and begins the cycle of the cinders of a lost life

Timothy Weiermann

Coruscation

The lights flare, bright on the horizon
Dreams float softly through the air,

Float softly to each room, to a sleeping figure
To fill the night until the light of the sun

Float through the sky, softly drift down
Fulfill the beholders eye,
Nighttime beauty across town

Coruscating lights, flashing with warmth
Lights above the clouds, high towards the north

Red, blue, green the colors of joy
Those not sleeping, the amused girl and boy
Lights above the clouds, high towards the north
Coruscating lights, flashing their warmth

Offering kinship,
Something more than just light
Offering euphoria's sip
Spreading joy through the night

Float through the sky, softly drift down
Fulfill the beholders eye,
Nighttime beauty across town

It's something more than just light..
It spreads it's joy through the night

Timothy Weiermann

Coup De Foudre

A bolt of lightening,
Straight from the heavens
I don't know the reason it was sent
Nor do I wish to
All I know is I am happy

My body scorches at your caressing
Your yearning stronger than mine through the events
We both know what I've meant
What I've meant when I say "No" to you
All I know is that I am happy

All I know,
Is that when you found me
The sky was parted from the sea
The stars no longer a reflection in a basin
Yet for all this love, we've no need to hasten
We both know what I mean
When I say we're not to make a scene

Yet you persist
Hoping to find one day
That I will not resist
And we know the only thing I'll say

All I'll say is...
All I know is that I'm happy

Timothy Weiermann

Cracks

I'm a crack in the glass
An error along unblemished pane
I find myself growing each day
As my edges are caressed with rain

Caressed by a beautiful perfection
As my pain reaches out stretching me thin
But I'll never reach their happiness
And if I did, what even would I do then?

Would this crack in pane celebrate?
Or would it crumble from sudden completeness

I'm a crack in the class
An error in unblemished pane
I'll grow more each day
Until I crumble from the pain

Timothy Weiermann

Dark Souls with Blood Stains

My soul dyed dark with blood stains,
My eyes mask a hidden pain

My soul soaked with others death
The sands of time prevent their final breath

My life lives with hidden lies
My world is soaked with crimson skies

Blood splash red, the cries of the dead
Lying on the brink of death,
Love for my self, never another

Blood splash red, crying in my bed
Dark eyes crying to see their final breath
Going as far as to threaten a life

Scum you are, trash I said
After my defeat, I remember crying in my bed

Explosions so close I could feel the heat
With every one dieing, my heart completes the beat
With souls released every battle, and capture their souls forever
With dieing cries of madness, the soulless bodies are incapable of life

I filled their last moments with thought of strife

Timothy Weiermann

Fire and Dark

Fire and dark, circling the sky
Fighting all night, unwilling to die
Crushing darkness
Burning flames

Both are unruly
Unable to be tamed

Flames licking singeing wounds
Darkness cringing, hiding within tombs

Darkness will pass,
Flames will grow
Destroying all in the way
Nothing will last

A phoenix's fury
A demon's wrath
Both set upon you

Nothing will last

(one of my earlier poems written in my 1st year of poetry)

Timothy Weiermann

For You

For you my skies no longer stand dark,
Long into the hours of day
For you my heart has sung right from our start
And 'I love you' I long to say

With you my mind stands clear
Glimpsing no longer through the haze
As long as I can call you my dear
Love no longer seems a maze

With you my rapids slow to a calm
Love's no longer a flowing river
You fix my wounds with loving balm
It no longer stands, joyfully bitter

Confusion breaks, clearing the way
Making to form a brighter day

Timothy Weiermann

Forsaking Fate

The spark of flame lives forever
Across a pathway it completes it's sever

Extinguished by one it roars back to life
Burning embers across the night

A phoenix burns forever alive
Immeasurable power and it will not die

A spark put out flies to another,
Embodying fate,
Forsaking no other

(one of my earlier poems written in my 1st year of poetry)

Timothy Weiermann

Golden Hue

The skies are blue
The world is young
Love's a golden hue
The corona caresses the sun,

I hold her in my arms
Warm, safe, tight
I protect her from harm
With love and might,

The oceans are deep
The seas so bright
The skies weep
Blocking the golden suns light,

Yet between the tears
The skies are so blue
And the world is young
Our love's a golden hue
The corona caresses the sun,

I hold her close, for she's so dear
I hold her so close, to feel her so near
For if she was ever gone
I know not what I'd do
For if she was ever gone
She'd lose her golden hue,

The skies are so blue
The world is young
Our love's a golden hue
The corona caresses the sun,

If she was ever gone
I know not what I'd do
If she was ever gone
She'd lose her golden hue

Timothy Weiermann

However I've hurt

However i've hurt you
It has made my days cold
I only wished it to go away
But it's only deepened my days

However i've hurt us
It's was only to heal the cuts
But together we die
And it's only darkened my skies

However i've hurt you
It has made my days cold
However i've hurt us
It was only to heal the cuts
But apart all it's done,
It's only destroyed a bond of trust

Timothy Weiermann

I Am Lost

She lays on a beach
Toes buried in the soft sand
Her heart's out of reach
No one's worthy of her hand

The moon drowns this night
Beneath the somber blue sea
And I lose my soul
And the tempted heart in me

The waves caress against her shore
And I am lost forever more

The tides crash, ever dark
The deep holds only gloomed light
For her eyes are closed
And the moon drowns this dark night

The waves caress against her shore
And I am lost forever more

Timothy Weiermann

Kaze Aoi

Somber torrents of death-laden wind
Carry the sad news of those that sinned
The inescapable currents hold those that the reaper may choose
And for those left dieing they have nothing to lose

Timothy Weiermann

Lazy Ambition

Lazy ambition
Eyes half closed, watching the clouds
Life escaping me

Loveless mind, blank light
Effort expended not worth
Not worth the effort

Shadow of a soul
I leave myself behind with
With nobody near

Lifeless dead shadows
Nearing the death of my life
Lazy ambition

Timothy Weiermann

Life Is Bleak

Life is bleak and barrenly cold
The world is no place for sickly old
The sun is dim and sky grey
The moon wanes and man loses day
Pools of blood reflecting the night
No living thing stands in sight

Timothy Weiermann

Losing Freedom

Sweet light fading, sinking the sun
When the stars come to play
You know day's job is done

Soft air stirring, caressing the tree
When the leaves start to fall
Life's dusk is what you see

Hard iron steeled, preventing a run
When the cold fences rise
You know your time has come

Future dreams dispelled, we've forgotten what was free
As dreams turn to memory
We lose whatever we see

Timothy Weiermann

Losing Their Love

Watching the clouds
Drifting, careless
Watching the clouds
Shifting, loveless

Flexible freedom, no longer tightly bound
Higher life, never lost but never quite found

Without a purpose
Living loveless
Without a purpose
Living lifeless

Missing stability, hardly supporting myself
Yearning for a love, but unable where I dwell

Watching the moon
Fixed, pulsing
Watching the moon
Immobile, loving

Unable to feel the light caress
Unable to embrace all but death's kiss

Eternal darkness
Forever and dark
Eternal darkness
Impending, and hard

Watching their lives
Slowly fade to nothing
Watching their loves
Slowly grow to everything

Flexible freedom, no longer tightly bound
Higher life, never lost but never quite found

Watching the clouds
Drifting, careless
Watching the clouds
Shifting loveless

Timothy Weiermann

Melancholia

Somber winds carrying the news
Of who through the night we've had to lose
Shallow graves dug in the rock laden soil

Tear soaked grounds with a wooden post
Laying to rest, the one we've loves most
And out of the sorrow, we tend to what we grow

The name of the loved one, scribed in stone
Of this melancholia, we erase what is known

Dedicated to the memory of Max Von Baren
My loyal Belgium Shepherd

Timothy Weiermann

Moonbeam Romance

The airy garden's views
The moonlight on the pews
The static in the air
The honey in your hair

The flush on your cheeks
Our love has peaked
The satin on your skin
Surrounded by our kin

If they had ever known
About the love now being shown
Would they have let it be?
Would they let you be with me?

Flowered scents in the sky
As with hope you threaten a cry
A steadily droning, familiar tune
Accent the beams from a romantic moon

The white on your dress
The black on the terrace
Escorted by a man
Who'll give me your hand

Then allow us to run
Onward to a morning sun
A steadily droning, familiar tune
Accent the beams from a romantic moon

As out called are our names
As you exchange yours for mine
Together we're joined tightly twined
Tightly by love

A steadily droning and familiar tune
Accent the beams from our romantic moon
As I carry us forward
Into our new life
Me as your husband
And you as my wife

Timothy Weiermann

Rarest of Things

The rarest of things
A true friend is
Of false ones i've had
I could make a list

Old friends have gone by
Of them I truly miss

Influencing your life
Helping you to strive
A true friend is rare
This I hope you know

(one of my earlier poems written in my 1st year of poetry)

Timothy Weiermann

Redefined

Rapid rivers slow to a halt
And are slowly infected with beds of salt
Turning that which brought life
To something that withers and brings strife

Dry, deep-set eyes empty of love or tears
Look into them; see my soul in the darkest mirror

Taste the loathing, the pain, the wraith
Expect my forgiveness, and hope to sate
Broken limbs, twisted minds
Redefined mistrust, I stray from the kind

I rip through hearts, tear through tendons
Waiting for the light, the rising sun
In this eternal madness, I find no rest
I only live to fight, to prove I'm the best

Flesh dangles from my nails, blood streaking my mane
I kill what I see, and call myself 'loves-bane'
I maim that which I cared about
Who else can walk carnage's route?

Dry, deep-set eyes empty of love or tears
Will you look into them?
And see my corrupted soul in the mirror

Timothy Weiermann

Seany's Poem

chances for love are given to few
of happy ones i know i list only you
long for love i have sought to seek
with a mere touch you render me weak
enraptured by you with but a single sight
i lay content in your loving light
chances for love are given to few
of happy ones i know i now list two

Timothy Weiermann

Shattered

Shards of heart span the floor,
Scattered, carelessly lain
Splinters piercing from the door
They personalize my pain

Violent and harsh
Like a drought tears at the parched

I'd say my soul's been torn in two
But my soul still lies with you

You'll stay close, taunting to tease
Hoping to hear me plea

But a soulless body,
Absent of a heart
Can be cruel and haughty
After he's been torn apart

I'd say my soul's been shred through
But its remnants lie with you
And you'll stay close, taunting to tease
Hoping to hear my pleas
You'll hope to hear my pleas

Shards of heart span the floor,
Scattered, carelessly lain
Splinters piercing from the door
They personalize my pain

Timothy Weiermann

Soiled Secrets

Dirty, soiled secrets
Years of half-told truths
Memories of happiness
Spread throughout our youth

Selfish, unjust acts
Quenching lustful sin
Can you hear my prayers?
Can you hear through the din?

Pledging faithful love
Sharing warmth and arms
Joyous moments we've sung
Protecting each others from harms

Who would have known?
The greatest harm was here
He holds dirty, soiled secrets
Of selfish unjust acts
Who would have known?
The greatest danger,
Was in your arms

He claims to love you truly
Claims to live for you
Yet he lusts in ways unruly
You see what he will do

Can he hear your prayers?
Can he hear through the din?
It's up to him to know
That the harm's come from his sin

Who would have known?
The greatest harm was here
He holds dirty, soiled secrets
Of selfish unjust acts
Who would have known?
The greatest danger,
Was in your arms,

Who would have known?
The greatest danger,
Has left your arms

Timothy Weiermann

Starlit Nights

Sunset skies,
Unshed tears
Quietly I cry
And run from untold fears

From starlit nights
And blind flights

Weeping love
Passion to sate
Fluttering like a dove
My heart cannot escape

From starlit nights
And blind flights

Sunset skies
Passion to sate
Quietly I cry
My heart cannot escape

Timothy Weiermann

Stolen From The Sun

The light in our hearts,
Is stolen from the moon
Scarred thorough with the marks
Of failing attempts to woo

Seeking for love,
Rising again
Fleeing like a dove
Yet returning like a friend

Stolen from the sun
Our joyous days are
But for eternal light
You'll have to seek far

Seeking that peace,
The bliss given to few
All the pain would cease,
Without me giving it to you

Stealing from the stars
Stealing their eternal light
Hiding our scars
Praying for what might

Praying for what might be
Praying for what we've sought to seek

The light in our hearts,
Is stolen like the moon
Scarred thorough with the marks
Of failed attempts to woo

Timothy Weiermann

Suicidal Loneliness

Spanning the bridge between life and death
Deciding to take a final breath
Barrel in mouth
Trigger in hand
Choosing to take your final stand

Lonely once more
My forever long bane
Without the comfort of her
How shall I stay sane

It spans the bridge between life and death
While we take our final breaths

Timothy Weiermann

The Same Moon

The sweet sun fading over the silent horizon,
The same moon slowly showing to them each

The secrecy was gone, and the light began to fade
Sliding over us, beyond the others reach,

Quietly rising, through air thick with silent melodies
Full moonlight, only able to please

Suffering the insomnia, the sleepless night
Staring only at the stolen light

On two sides of the world, both can see
The fluid poetry that moves the sea

The luminous orb, floating in air
From both places, they see the other there

Together, separate, single apart
They have but a single heart

Timothy Weiermann

Three Seconds Between Joy Or Pain

My heart is racing
My nerves breaking
Tension's heavy in the air

Euphoria's waking
My body shaking
Tensed for a scare

Numbing joy
Or shattering pain
One is inevitable,
Like the coming rain

Three seconds
Free of both pain and joy
Three seconds to wait
Feeling like the smallest boy

Timothy Weiermann

Three Simple Words

The chance to succeed
If given to few
The chances wasted
Trying to ask you

The feelings I feel
For you i yearn
What i'll say to you
I have yet to learn

Three simple words
Not hard at all
Yet for this man's fate
It may doom us all

(one of my earlier poems written in my 1st year of poetry)

Timothy Weiermann

Untitled

Here I stand, hidden in the shadows
Dieing within the painful hallows
Mocked by most, treasured by few
I fall into darkness, lost to you

Words of hope are spread
Yet to me they fall, coldly ringing dead

There I lay, covered by the sky
Motionless, not showing how hard I try
Being myself, treasuring you
Smiling at the thought of something new

Smelling the bouquet,
Resisting the wine
Nothing more to say
Save that you will not be mine

Timothy Weiermann

Untitled~

I miss you love,
I wish I was with you
How I'd hold you in my arms
And softly kiss you

Caressing your form
Showing you a loving storm

A flood of passion
A torrent of pain
A severe lack of action
As I stand alone in the rain

Oh how I miss you
And long to kiss you
To hold you in my arms
And protect you from loneliness' harms

With your voice near my own
I assure you everything is fine
But when it's silent
I miss it not being with mine

As I stand alone in the rain
Suffering the torrent of pain
All I can do is endure
Love's tests of time
To see if I'm worthy to have you mine

Timothy Weiermann

Welcome

Welcome to my hell,
Enjoy your stay
You won't live long here
Or at least you won't live well

Welcome, enjoy my love
Or what's left of it
After the scars have faded
And I've torn away to roam

Welcome to my pain
Do you enjoy it?
Enjoy what you see now
Enjoy seeing how I'm maimed

Welcome, Welcome
Come right in, enjoy the sight
Because you can't see my blood
When you're standing in the night

You can't see my blood,
When you're standing in the night

Timothy Weiermann

Winds Of Time

The winds of time blow a cloud of dust
As scattered ashes of an unborn lust
As those ashes are churned through time
Those left affected are unsound of mind

Timothy Weiermann

Without Comfort

The world has faded into an eclipse
As someone steals the breath from her lips
The nectar that was us can no longer be
As what was her has now been set free
The night has deepened to a somber dusk
As we no longer know of the bond called trust
The forbidden tears well in my eyes
As the heavens melt to starlit skies

Lonely once more,
My forever-long bane
Without the comfort of her,
How shall I stay sane?

Timothy Weiermann

You'll Never Know

If I'm sorry you'll never know
Cause from your life you've severed me so
Severed me so I may never harm again
Severed me so I may never be a friend

If the point was to hurt me back
Then of pain there is no lack
There is no lack or pain in my eyes
There is no lack of pain to darken my skies

From your life you've severed me
And from our life I'm haunted
Happy couples I only see
And from them I'm daunted

The memory of starlit days
Paints the world of grey
As the colors of a memory age
And the painting starts to fade

If I'm sorry you'll never know
Cause from your life you've severed me so

Timothy Weiermann