Poetry Series

Jeffrey Barnes - poems -

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As I Gaze

...as i gaze HER from up high i shed a tear from but one eye...

...then as the small ones frolic and play, i think about that day and yearn for the day...

...though the show is quite delayed there is no way i could be late...

...then as the room with dimness fills from one lady pure light spills...

... from HER glowing skin joy radiates from HER soft smile love emanates...

...as i sit up here alone within my sorrow a joyful thought occurs, with HER i shall share tomorrow...

... the lone piano must feel my pain but soon it will feel HER passion again...

...then the guru calls HER name angels in heaven tremble in shame...

...as HER fingers move from key to key the sounds makes me quiver and fall to my knees...

...then a voice to make birds gawk and gaze sets mine own heart ablaze...

...to my delight SHE plays and plays sounds that my ears could embrace for days upon days...

...to me this beauty can do no wrong with HER i desire a life that is long...

Couches Consume

Couches consume hoards of drones In there dying rooms In square 'homes' Television sucks them in Lost souls dreaming of what could have been And yes I still dream while awake As I murder TV true life I will make.

Edan We Will Regain

... if my tears spoke words...

- ...your name cried aloud...
- ...bled forth from thy soul...
- ...once thy severed rib...
- ...wound gaping wound remains...
- ...awaits Gods beheld...
- ...she alone can heal...
- ...Edan we'll regain...

For You

For tears in my eyes not yet cried For those unspoken words For those spoken words that are not yet lies For actions and words that promote demise For the pain accepted that will not subside

New Love As I Recall

New love as i recall High in the sky evermore naught to fall Exists not dams Exists not armor Exists not walls

Days to weeks to months and such And then one day reality shall touch

Perhaps from heaven we come crashing down Perhaps in time life will try to wrestle from me my crown

Though life is harsh i will prevail Viciously my mate and i shall wail Curse you time curse you gravity of reality curse any concept or soul that tries to take my true love from me this i doth and doth will she

Then in the end Time you will see I'll hold my true love so close to me

Pain Preserved

All pain is preserved in wounds unclosed shall wounds heal with memories indisposed

Wounds shown clearly in tears when wept Wounds gathered and scattered by souls unkempt

Truth is told in words not spoken Fallacies exist in hearts not broken

Shed Naught Tears

- ...and so when i die please don't shed a tear...
- ...please place the temple in the soil clean...
- ...allow the shell to be reclaimed with ease...
- ...then so the soul may slip free evermore...
- ...in ethereal bliss may we frolic...
- ...and so await the seed to occupy...
- ... regrowth shall result on this earthly plain...