

Poetry Series

Josef Erlebach
- poems -

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Josef Erlebach(6-21-93)

I live on at the base of a mountain, you can barely hear the cars on the main road, life is good.

A Day Out Of The Life

A joyous day
I get to see you
so glad I can stay
what shall we do

Down to the river
to sit and talk
till cold and quiver
back a silent walk

Back to the fun
oh the bliss
oh damn, the high is done
how i wish for a kiss

For its not to be
for I love you so
and you love me
now we go

Always to think of times
that never seem to last
like lemons and limes
a blast from the past

Josef Erlebach

All In A Blink

Dreaming in the sun
dancing in the rain
is always too much fun
I can't wait to do it again

Lying on the beach
hopping puddles with you
watching the sunset turn peach
what fun we had, and surely you knew

Everything happens too fast
and it all makes you think
how much can happen
all in a blink

Josef Erlebach

Dont Stare

I see me standing there
waiting for you to walk in
hoping that ill remember not to stare

my nerves go numb and
i break into a cold sweat
you walk in
i start to feel some

light confusion of to
why you are there
and start to remember why I
always seem to stare

you look at me and I
forget who I am
you took my love away now
i dont think i can

flashes blind my eyes
cant quite think
up to the skies
still missing a link

Josef Erlebach

Dude, Why Stay In Here, When You Could Be Getting Rained On?

the sky is crying
we can all feel its pain
turns out the weather man was lying
clouds block out the morning light
a miserable sight
forever it will rain
the rivers are higher
and the puddles are deeper
no chance of a fire
for the wind is a creeper
and the mountain is getting progressively steeper
run off rolling down the side
washing away the old
riding down like a water slide
this fun is right as gold
going once, going twice, sold
close the lids of your eyes
pretend you smell the muggy air
as you loose your way at the fair
your sense of direction simply dies
I have something to admit
all day it has poured like hell
sadly enough, now this is legit
I do not know how to say
but i haven't been outside all bloody day

Josef Erlebach

Easy Way Out

Whilst I sit and listen to the song of birds, my tongue is always lost for words. Cast within an harmonic spell, a fantastic climax was easy to for-tell. Singing higher than I've ever heard before, I was reluctant to return to my own front door, as I've done so many times before. The singing birds are in my head today, singing as they were just yesterday, even now it seems quite far away, Twisting trees and a delightful chill, only the beginning of my morning thrill, for many hours I had to kill. See how they twist and soar, the sky to them is the fish's ocean floor, no worries or care to go home and chore. I envy those flyers, those endless call criers, I prefer them to us human seller and buyers, dirty thieving rotten liars. In the woods I slept, for a shadow of dreariness over-crept, and when I woke, ten feet my heart leaped. For I was a bird with wings! of magnificent colour reserved for the greatest kings, forever now I shall be the one who calls and sings, to me great freedom this brings.

Josef Erlebach

I Am From

I am from a place I loved
and hated at the same
such experiences molded me
and what I am today

I am from a far
from where I am now
not moving up
but on

I am from a time
where electronics did not rule
a cool breeze was amazing
outside was much more fun

I am from a state of mind
that did not give a crap
of what was on tv
or who was

Now Im here
in a different place
that seems almost the same...
yet better in every way

Josef Erlebach

I Love This

A poem is but a thought, a mere memory caught at play. From hand onto paper,
bleeding thoughts emerge.

Josef Erlebach

If You Dare

somewhere over there
lies a dream come true
all that ways, do I dare
who needs something new

run and hide
to ease your pain
make up your mind
if you want to gain

life's to short
to mess it up here
the ball's in your court
just sit back and steer

just a few more steps
you'll be at the top
or down to the depths
where to stop.

Do what you want
don't see if i care
only all will taunt
do, only if you dare

Josef Erlebach

Just A Dream I Saw In The Wind

Listen to the song of a far away sky,
swishing through the clouds as we make them cry,
raining all over the lakes below,
freezing and quickly turning to snow,
right before the end of the show.
Up the path and under the rocks,
all the way is lined with dead clocks,
showing our resentment towards time,
I prefer the murmuring of a wooden wind chime,
playing within the breeze.
Playing patterns around my eyes,
my sense of reality is a bunch of lies,
smelling so rank there attracting flies.
Distorted figures crowd my house and brain,
flooding with thoughtless hatred and pain,
no one can ever be quite perfectly sane.
Swallowed by society who tell all they hear,
spreading rumors that aren't exactly clear,
no matter how stupid they all appear.
Give me the signal to kill all the light,
and be ready to put up a damn good fight.

Josef Erlebach

Love, For The Day Is Short

can't believe that sound
bouncing off the floor around
in a circular kind of motion
giving off this crazy little notion
that this is all a dream
it's what we have to do to stay
keep the routine same every day
believe that there is another way
to another time and place
after we have tied our shoe-lace
keeping with the times
listening to those melodic chimes
playing around with my eyes
drawing them up to the darkened skies
glittering of stars that tell no lies
up there i want to reside
no where to hide your cries
no one can tell you how
figure it out
everyone faces others in doubt
stand up for your ideas and shout
from the bottom of your lung
because no matter of what was told or sung
i can free your mind in a certain light
you just need to know which way to fight
and if in your mind it is right
that's all that matters
in the race up the world of ladders
blinded by non-sense and greed
to be happy is all you will ever need
in this world you need to seek
a hole in the wall where your thoughts can leak
and give the world a chance to peek

Josef Erlebach

Magic

What seems so real,
Never the same lies.
You can almost feel,
The joy of it, then it dies.

Always seeing the past,
As a shadow in the sunny haze.
For a second the illusion lasts,
Lost in a mindly daze.

Started with a jest,
Then an embracing love.
Now it seems the best,
Out of nowhere, a dove.

It's not as much fun, now,
The trick is found.
But in your heart, some how,
The illusion can still be around.

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Josef Erlebach

Ready, Set, Finished

Eyes staring
People talking
All are glaring
Don't be mocking

Funny faces
And ways to shine
Leaving no traces
That's just fine

Seeing them all
Hiding in the shade
Letting others fall
Their life pre-made

Josef Erlebach

When Boredom Hits

Boredom over throws all other emotion,
good or bad.

It happens to a lot of people,
some loose their cool and go mad.

Its all in your head,
thats what they tell you.
Till you start seeing things that are not really there,
what is there to do.

Depression kicks in and you,
don't give a care.
People try and help but,
all you do is stare.

Drugs start to look,
all to good.
Things are not what,
people think they should.

Your life is down and,
you cant see the top.
You try to climb up but,
the drugs make you stop.

They make you best friends with the,
guy with the multi-coloured eyes.
Every time you see him,
you brain starts to lie about the,
things you need to try.

Your forever lost in,
somewhere where you cant be found.
No one wants to help when,
your wallet makes no sound.

Lost in your mind you,
take the loaded gun.
Straight down the barrel you see the,

world staring at you,
wondering if you know the,
wrong thing to do.

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