

Poetry Series

Kevin Carney
- poems -

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Kevin Carney()

I currently reside in West Virginia and own North China Arms & Antiques. I believe poetry should come from the heart and form is a matter of being. I have written over the years and have really pushed myself in writing in the last few years. Poetry can be the heart and soul of a person. It's can be an addiction to words you might ever say.

A Christmas Tale

A building sitting empty on the outskirts of town.
It has stood for more than 100 years.
Still it still seems to try to stand proud.
Massive, so magnificent in its time....
Still standing walls all upright.
Standing in front it gives an eerie feeling...

People walk carefully by...
Quite a history it's had.
The old lunatic asylum,
too proud to fall down.
Empty oh so quiet,
too proud not to still stand tall.
Neglect over the years, just showing its toll.
So strong it is still fighting its own decay...

The only residents that reside, the past souls.
The broken pane of glass,
the heat no longer warms the halls.
Paint peeling, plaster sagging...
Still the home of so many lost souls...
Darkness fills the halls,
doors still sensibly shut after dark.
No living man or woman dare to enter as the sun sets.

So many for decades the people came.
Sad the lives, the minds of the ill,
the unfortunate, the insane...
Desperate and sad lives,
terror and fears.
Unable to be cured or live, maybe just a few lucky ones left?
Archaic and cruel the treatment,
some the cure became better before it closed.
On some nights through the soft winds,
cries can be heard throughout night.

Lost the souls,
the patients that stayed for the years to come.
Lives lost,

living day to day through their fears and torment.
The ones that could reason, knew there was never a way out.
Death might be welcomed, the way for escape.
Never could they realize, never could they reach the light.
Sentenced to stay in the dark,
the eternity for all, to roam those halls.

So sad for them, all too clear to see, so much pain...
Years and tears, the final closing...
In some twist of fate it was home,
the only one many have known.
Years have been hard, the walls crumbling around them.
The townspeople play on their past superstitions and stay clear...
So in the dark they live,
hoping for the day to be able to find peace...

Snow falling lightly at the break of day...
Cold, the day, lovely lights,
illuminating the night before all around town.
Souls feeling the change in the air,
lightness in the halls they roam.
Is there a feeling of hope for them?
Something is happening, it might be called hope.
Do they believe the feelings coming to them?

Christmas day, a time of happiness,
the great day of joy.
Compassion becomes infectious,
the forgiveness for all mankind....
Is it the day that maybe...
God has looked down, and seen their way.
Too long they suffered,
Christmas is the day,
the song of angels heard softly.
Calling, just above the clouds.

Hearing, the few lost souls,
first time joy ever felt, they understand....
No longer will have to wander, through these dark times....
Hearing the voice of angels the beauty they never knew.
If souls could cry, the halls would fill with tears of joy....
It might be just that day....It's Christmas Day.

Those souls are finally able to travel through the light...

Kevin Carney

A Toast

Amidst the night...
Cool dry summer air.
A chill runs up the spine...
Black moon...
The dead speak...
The horror of injustice.
Those murdered...
Those tortured...
Those cheated...
Those molested...
Blackness of the night.
Breaking the stillness of the darkness...
Speak out a word...
Of the injustices.
That has been done...
Listen so carefully...
Strain to hear the words.
Drink a toast to the ghosts.
Such a price they have paid...

Kevin Carney

Abstract

Eyes look through the mirror...
Conscious is the brain.
No more illusions...
The reality of life wins out...
Dark and hazy.
Pick an object, try to concentrate.
Lay it on a plain...
Grant the reality.
In all its wealth.
Peace within the soul lies.
The drugs no longer induce.
Falseness of god and trust.
A universal belief.
Peace of one.
The sleep of lost souls.
Harmony in you.
Balance the mind.
Ripen the soul.
It's something you thought you might have lost.
Look into the mirror.
Look at yourself.
Study the emotional expression.
You once knew...
So far away and lost.
Gain and insight...
Tell me what you see.

Kevin Carney

Addiction

As the fog rolls in.
Moist gray cloud
Blackness of night.
A rapture of thoughts.
A symphony in a mind of trepidations and uneasiness.

Lost...
Each step taken one by one.
A stumble here and there, trying not to fall.
Thoughts of yesterdays nag in the back of the mind.
Logic becomes lost in between fear and anticipation.
Music plays on, only to be heard by you.
Softly shadows appear inside your mind.

A trick of imagination.
Seeing ghosts of past deeds.
Calling out your name... asking?
Where have you been?
You can't quiet the voices.
Hunger becomes never ending.
You try to hold on to what you once had.

Childhood memories lost in desire.
You fight so hard.
It's like a bad dream... you look down at your arm.
A roadmap of your life.
The needle punctures a vein.
The tracks of your life scarred and festered.
Your reach to heaven and wind up in hell.
You fail again...

Kevin Carney

America And Apple Pie

Apple pie...
Watermelon...
The Fourth of July.
America....
The free...
Where did you go?
Media machine...
Intelligence lost...
President...
Proud and strong...
The American King.
Weak and reckless...
Un-American...
Looking to the New World Order...
No longer free...
Power lost...
Respect for a once proud nation, lost...
America.....
Have we let it go too far?
Once free...
Divided it has become...
People in uproar...
Seeking the better...
No one found to take the lead...
Riots in the streets...
Gone the days...
Anyone remember what the founding fathers had said?
America.....
Where has it all gone?
Family weekends....
And Sunday drives...
Going nowhere...

Kevin Carney

Are You An Angel?

Are you an Angel?
Or...
Maybe just a demon...
That has turned my soul.
Into something I am not used to being...
It was a long time ago...
You could have been the salvation for me.
Maybe I thought that was meant to be...
Only to realize how wrong I could be.
I walked the straight line,
of how I thought it should've been...
Moving day to day so safely.
Somewhere along the way I changed the way.
I followed your lead...
A stepped forward.
Only to fall backwards in the end...
Two steps I take,
freezing myself into endless time...
Unable to reach what I really need.
I spoke the words...
I am not sure you really listened...
Was I the toy, to be played with?
Or was just mesmerized by you...
Opening my soul to you...
So you could manipulate me?
If I found the courage to ask...
Would you wear the dress in all white?
Could you finally take those sacred vows?
Or in the end wearing a dress in black?
Looking so cold and callous...
Over my grave.

Kevin Carney

Are You Fearful?

Are you fearful?
To tell me what you really feel?
On this warm summer's night.
It's seems so convoluted, in your mind.
Not knowing,
where you'll take your next step.
I hear the whispers in the night...
Calling you...
Trying to take you away.
So unsettled you've become...
False hopes and promises...
You want to believe.
Is it all a dream?
Damn you for doing this...
It's going to cost you in the end.
Tell me what you are going to do?
Please don't shut me out?
Really you might need me in the end...
When he decides to walk away?
You think you thought it all out...
Ways out you think to set you free.
You just trade one chain for another...
You'll be more alone than ever.
All in the name of what?
Love you think is simple...
Love you think is the answer...
Sight of what is to come.
Blinded,
you've become to what really could be...
You move down your road,
full of misguided hope...
Every step you take,
leaving you to trip and fall...
Sooner or later you won't be able to get up.

Kevin Carney

Black Moon Rising

Black moon rising
Melancholy...
Brooding....
Sitting there...
The darkness soothes...
Those shattered nerves.
Looking out into the night.
Trying to void the feeling...
Lost in all that was said.
Tonight, such a lonely path...
Hoping to find direction.
Fighting back those tears and frustrations...
Rejection you have felt...
Wondering, what will become...
I wish I could learn to fly...
Soar so high above the clouds.
What has blinded me, might let me see.
Into another height of perspective...
Floating so gracefully, on the wind.
Higher and higher to reach the bright of the sun...
Let me forget about the sadness....
Show me the beauty of freedom and flight.
Take me ever so higher...
Careful, I might have wings of wax...
It might be dangerous.
I don't care...
So much disregard for myself.
Looking to crash to the ground.

Kevin Carney

Blackened

I look into your eyes...
Glassy, mirror like...
I see the reflection of myself.
The skeleton mask...
Bright white, the mask of what used to be alive.

Did I go too far?
Moving too many times into the flames,
of out of control desire and emotion...
Leaving me charred and smoldering.
Maybe my embers might be salvaged...
If only my heart has not blackened.

Kevin Carney

Blank Sheet Of Paper

I look at the blank sheet of paper...
Staring deep into the pure white.
I went to write the words,
which needed to be said.
Looking into the thin air,
so unsure of what needs to be said.
So unsure I am if this is ever going to start.
I definitely know how this is going to end.
I don't know what to believe...
The music plays silently in the background...
A tears rolls slowly down my cheek.
Such a melancholy song it is...
I thought I knew you, so sure I was.
Only to find out how wrong I was.
Sitting here I write this for you...
Maybe I need to do this to gain back a little of my sanity.
It seems I need to regain my dignity.
I just don't know how to start...
So long ago or at least that how it seems...
Through the visions of the night..
The darkness comes.
The fog of sadness when reality came...
Living through the day, wondering what would be next.
The pressure within, just the need of wanting you...
Your silence is killing me, not knowing where I should be.
I did what I had to, right or wrong...
It was always done for you
the reasons were always there.
Although I never told you what they were.
I always figure you were smart enough to figure it out.
I should have not waited till tomorrow.
Babe I should have held you so tightly...
Never to let you go, what a fool I think.
Maybe I shouldn't talk about it...
You're the only one who would know it's about you...
So sad it was that I thought
what was real and what fantasy...was.
So mistaken I must have been, it was all blinded by love.
As a fool would see...

You were my angel, I wanted to believe...
The words you spoke could never be undone...
So soft so lyrical, it was almost music to my ears.
At least that you led me to think.
So mistaken was I, it was all for nothing....
Leaving me to fall to pieces...

Kevin Carney

Bottle Of Wine

Wine in a bottle.
Reflections in the light...
Revealing open thoughts...
Winning for a time...
Then losing it in the end.
Hopes taken from the liquid...
Falsely, soothing the pain of the day.
Drink after Drink.
Seeking a heavenly high.
Blindly seeking for more and more...
Addicted to the so called fragrance.
Leaving all disciplines aside...
Trading the soul, for that constant bottle.
And a newspaper and a park bench...

Kevin Carney

Can I Take That Chance Again?

Can I take that chance again...?
To see you slowly slip away.
All I ask is that you look at me.
So much we've been through.
I have tried to rescue you, only to see you slip away.
Can I be that stupid?
To keep doing this, only to see you walk away.
It's been such a struggle in my mind.
Look at me for once; tell me what you really think.
See me for what I really am.
I wish I could walk away, its just not so...
Tell me something I will maybe believe.
So afraid I have been to see it all for what it is.
I feel like I am a crutch to you.
So safe you come running when it all falls apart.
There are no rules for you and me...
Your image burned into my mind.
So beautiful, so soft and yet so hard.
It's almost as an entity that haunts.
I can't see the change of it all.
Show me how this can continue?
It's such an unfinished story....
I don't think it will ever end.
The words are still unfinished...
The pages never turned.
The ending, you'll the only one who will see.
You see me how you want to see...
Even that you don't understand.
You don't look beyond...
Never to see the frailty, you instill in me.
You think I am so strong, never to break....
Never have you seen that I can be so fragile...
It only happens with your involved.
So unsure, I just need to take a deep breathe.
Only to hope that I am still there.
I never know what you'll bring with the next fleeting day.
So addicted I've become.
I think I know why, yet I am still so unsure.
You know I just can't quite say for sure, if I try...

The explanation would boggle ones mind.
I feel at time that I have been walking in such deep sleep.
The voice of yours, slowly hooking my soul...
Even if I wanted I don't think I could wake up.
It's the dream you've created...

Kevin Carney

Chances

I've fought so long, you will never see...
Never could you understand what it's been like.
So in and out of so much turmoil,
it almost makes me bleed.
Going on,
pulling out everything my soul has to offer to you.

I would tear out my heart if it would make the difference.
Believe me it's not a conquest of you I want,
I need you to believe.
That I could be loved, to see me for what I am.
You got to know it's been all about you,
I don't believe you understand.

Raging through my own hell,
just trying to keep you all together.
I just had to run it to the end,
I just couldn't help but, see it all through.
So one sided this love could be,
it's all about seeing it all in perspective.
I don't think I really have the vision;
you are just blinded to how I feel.

What to do it was so hard to say,
so deflated in my own demise.
I saw you, the last time today;
it was all I could do to keep my senses.
You questioned my love for you;
I think you just played the game.
You questioned my loyalty and still you didn't see.

Is it all about you and how you feel?
Did you look into my eyes and see what I would do for you?
If you couldn't see then how blind are you?
I think you never will understand...

It's no choice; sacrifice in the end, the best for everyone.
I've told you of my love, you never listened, deaf were your ears...
You could stay and look to see what you mean to me.

Instead you stared straight ahead and went back on your way.

It's so ironic; I tried so hard to keep you safe.

You couldn't believe in what I had to say.

Some might say you're selfish, you play to get your way.

I've looked at you with so much hope and promise never could I doubt you.

It was just too hard to lose my belief in you....

When all your friends started to walk away,

so slowly one by one.

It's so sad;

I tried to make them realize who you really are.

Maybe, I've been too naïve,

I just had to believe.

The chances you been given,

no one is ever that lucky...

I refused to look away,

maybe that was my mistake.

It's starting to become clear that it's so near the end,

after seeing you.

Unlike you, I am not going to get that second chance;

my hope for love has failed.

Kevin Carney

Choice

I don't scare easily...
You try to push me away.
You might break my heart...
I am not going away...
It's all too familiar...
It's the same scenario.
You're not going to win in the end...
I just am not so sure.
What you really want in the end.
Reckless...
Restless...
What does it all mean?
Whiskey or Rye?
It's a choice like you...
Heaven or Hell which one is you?
Truth or the lies of the night?

Kevin Carney

Clickety-Clack

Slowly, the clickety-clack...
Rolling, rolling down that endless line.
No place really to go....
An endless time of travel to nowhere.
Memphis, New Orleans and Birmingham...
All in a few months...
No suit case...
No fancy clothes...
Only my beat up jeans and t-shirt on my back...

Clickety-clack...
A symphony it plays...
Lulling me into the trance of dreams.
Of what might have been...
Some how it never was.
Freedom, the ability...
To run these rails at a dropp of a hat.
It's a mind set, a time to be alone...
A peace of all peace, hoping it would never end...

Clickety-clack...
Pull me out a Pall Mall...
Inhale deep the smoke as I begin to reminisce...
Smoke rings rising and distorting...
Floating higher and higher...
Ending in one long trail...
Maybe it just reminds me of a floating spirit.
Such a short life to be wisped away...
Kinda like me....

Clickety-clack...
Love for me was never the answer...
Maybe I am just running away from you.
The scars and tears too much to take...
Long ago I became unglued.
Certainty a lack of my reality...
Riding now down this long stretch
Going nowhere that means a damn...
Roots pulled up and going nowhere.

Clickety-clack...
The more miles the better...
Traveling to nowhere I just don't care.
The one horse towns a blur on the horizon...
Mindless thoughts, running into sunsets of self doubt.
Nights travelling, into lost illusions...
Drifting into the sleep of sleep of resting peace
Self imposed exile for me.
At least I can't be hurt again...

Kevin Carney

Conflict And Fear

I am not your knight in shining armour.
I can never be the protector of your realm.
No oath I swear to the allegiance of your soul.
Don't take me for the pure gentlemen you think I am.

Although I appear to be your light of hope.
I can be the darkness of your dreams.
You look for love in all the wrong places...
You fall on my shoulder; you just want to be consoled.

I listened to your heartbreaks.
Looking into your eyes, in need of such a friend.
There is a problem I am starting to have...
It's you, my girl, maybe because you are there.

I don't think I can take it any more.
You're so vulnerable, so lost, so out of control.
No matter what I try to do...
I keep on coming back to you...

Friendship started for all the right reasons.
So strong and unwavering I used to be.
Now its girl, feelings for you....
Not so sure how to tread on this.

Trust you have, so afraid I am to break.
Can I be the perfect friend?
You have not had a chance to heal, from your last affair.
You look to me for help and comfort...

I can't do this anymore.
It's you, I realize, that has stolen my heart.
Fallen I have become, why do I feel so guilty?
Maybe it's my chance; it could be my own destruction.

I am so much better than this...
You can deserve better than I could give.
Maybe I should distance myself from your problems day to day.
Over and over I play this in my head.

Could we still be friends?
Can we take that step farther and become lovers?
Something inside me fills with excitement it doesn't matter if it's...
At your best or your worst, it still scares me to death.

Every day I see you, I work myself one more step towards the edge.
I am afraid I will take that step that takes me over the edge.
If I run that chance, what will happen in the end?
Such a stake I have in you, I am so worried about you.

Can I spring this all on you at this time?
Maybe I can hold a little longer.
I am so unsure where this might end...
Still you hint that you are aware.

It should not feel like this, it's so unfair.
I want to do the right thing, if I knew what it was.
I want to be your lover, to hold you in my arms.
Just to lie beside you and whisper to you my tender thoughts...

Is there a chance that this will work out?
So afraid I am to become your lover.
If this happens, will we lose in the end?
If we become lovers, as friends what will we lose?

Kevin Carney

Couldn'T Come Back

I am waiting for the sun to rise...
I fear it cannot come soon enough.
Waiting for the warmth to come back to me.
Never have I been so cold...
I wish we could build a fire...
Somehow we lost the flame along the way.
I wish I could take time back.
I could do it so differently.
I wish I could rebuild myself...
So far I have fallen, maybe it's too late.
Somewhere I have lost my wings...
I wish I could have seen the dreams I had...
So slowly vanishing with the passing days.
Hoping they would work out in time.
Only to see hope turn to dust...
Really though, I should have known better.
I've endured the storms of reason...
I've suffered the winds of change...
Trying ever so hard to hold on to what couldn't be....
Maybe it was just not right...
Too expect that much...
Taking it to the end of time.
Only to fall short in the end.
Gambling on it all over these few short years...
Giving my heart and soul to you.
Reading, it all and losing it all...
All in one fleeting moment of time...
The distance you have given me...
Now it's time for me to shed some tears...
The time has changed.
Ironic it might be...
I have seen the light.
Knowing that I couldn't come back.
Always asking myself where should I be?

Kevin Carney

Dark Despair

So sick of it all...
The trust of it all vanished in the wind...
The truth may it be was all a pack of lies...
It was only the path to achieve your ways...

So angry you'll never know...
So hurt, I can never say...
The words I want to say just can't come out...
The tears I shed are no longer for you...

You took it to the limit, knowing how gullible I would be.
The fool you played me for, you knew me so well.
You manipulated you smile just at the right moment...
You shed your tears when you thought I would walk away.

So easy it was for you to tell me you cared...
So blind I was to see you were never really there...
The times of the moment, the belief in you...
Led me down your path, to see me be an ass...

I can't say it was your entire fault...
So much I have myself to blame...
I think you must have sat up in your room...
Alone in the dark
figuring how you could pull my strings...

Listen to me sit here and complain...
I should have opened my eyes to what was around...
I should have been more careful to control my emotions...
Just by chance I learned of what you were planning of me...

So expendable I was to become,
it was all in good time.
A use for me, as you drained the blood from my veins...
Too much it is all for me, a breach of my mind and soul...
Both have been so tainted and so diseased...

I tried and tried to stay here with you...
As I learned it was only a façade created by you...

I looked into the mirror; only to see my dead eyes...
My face so pale and white, you sucked the life out of me...

You sold yourself to me, only it wasn't what I really saw.
The game you played ever so perfect, such poise and balance...
I saw it all too late, the damage being done...
Leaving me so hurt and so cold, sitting in my dark despair...

Kevin Carney

Days Of Grey

As the autumn draws near...
Times are changing.
The soft summer winds,
possess a chill in the air...
Days of warmth and light...
Seem to change to grey.
Long the days...
Seem to fleet and vanish,
with every passing moment...
Bright the sun...
Shorter the days become.
Colors, bright oranges and yellows...
Vibrant,
a brilliant background to the horizon...
Giving contrast to the days of grey...

Kevin Carney

Decay

Sitting in the Dunkin Donuts...
So hard am I trying to sober up.
Pour me another cup before; I am going to pass out.
Make it black and please no decaf...
The stronger the better, it's going to help me.
Throw me a donut, hell I am not worried 'bout the sugar high.

What a slice of America...
Late night, the moon is high...
And so am I...
Jane, the hooker takes a break...
In between her dates, sitting in the corner...
I don't think she's even eighteen...

Miguel, Pedro and Jesus...
Come shuffling in, ordering a dozen.
Extra cream in their coffees, it's going to be a long night.
The high rise they clean, they hope ICE won't show up.
Their wives and kids living in the shadows...
It's the American dream, they believe.

Deshaun and his crew...
Sitting in the corner of dark shadows.
Passing out the dime bags to anyone who dares...
It doesn't matter; he'd sell to anyone.
Business been good they all added new gold chains.
It's all about dollars and cents...don't forget the bling.

The local activists in all there finery...
Sit there drinking coffee, discussing the ills of the world.
Led by I think her name is Sue.
Kids are too fat, we're not green enough.
Gloom and doom, the world is going to end...
They just don't get it, how can you tell?

Father John, at the counter eating a cruller...
Haggard and tired, praying for some guidance.
There's the youth center, oh how things have changed.
The homeless come in droves; it's the only meal they get.

Speaking the word of God...
Falling on deaf ears in a half filled church.

The old neighborhood, not what it was...
Where has everyone gone?
Change they say is good...
What about us, who have stayed?
Trying to hold on and wanting to believe...
Just wallowing in decay.

Kevin Carney

Decieve You

I never lied or tried to deceive you...
It was such a horrible spot you put me in.
I don't think you really believe,
what you mean to me.
I just couldn't believe,
if you did,
you would use me this way.

So sad I am,
in losing it all for you.
I feel this great burden you provided me.
Sending me the choice of what to do,
it was beyond my control.
What a choice to make,
losing in the end either way.

I just want to fade away,
go off and lose myself.
Today the day you went... look at my sad face,
it's all I can do to hold control.
You just don't get it,
that you are the fatal disease to me...
I just think about you leaving,
something wants me to die inside.

I wish I could be cold, and walk away from this.
Never will, I know, you walked away from this.
I wish I could have some apathy,
not give a damn, what you have done to me.
Wish I could change the love for hate,
I just don't think I could do this to you.

I don't give a damn of my own isolation...
I lost it all and care nothing anymore for myself...
I am so full of pain and agony,
all I can do to live day to day.
I won't give up on you, I don't think I ever can.

I don't know if I can be strong enough to see....

It's all been what it's meant to be.
Guaranteed to just tear me all apart,
leaving me so twisted and bent.
Walking alone down this foggy road.

Kevin Carney

Did I See The Rainbow Yesterday?

Did I see the rainbow in the sky yesterday?
The storms have ended, the sky lights bright.
The colors all so vivid to see for all so high above.
Dare I take that chance, to tell you what's in my heart?
So much like the rainbow, so beautiful you end all too quickly.
Do I say it all; regardless of the fears I bear?
Do I tell you the needs I bleed?
I know I have fallen ever so hard...
I think I am afraid to see this to the end...
You sit there amongst it all.
You try to show how brave you can be.
I am not convinced you can carry through.
I see the tears well up behind your eyes.
Beauty you have you just don't see it.
Confidence, sometimes I see it disappear all too quickly.
So sad I see, you can be like that rainbow in the end...
Give it a chance; look far out into the horizon.
Take a chance on who you are, and what you can be.
Listen to me, I was once the person you seem to be now.
I walked that line of loneliness not knowing what to do.
Eating away at me almost every day...
So cold and uncaring I could be...
Sentenced to a life that I did not want to be in.
I took my days from day to day...
Never knowing what would be.
I climbed the heights of pure frustration...
Wallowing in such deep hate.
I really never wanted to listen or give a damn about myself.
It was who I was and nothing I thought I could do about it.
Destined to a life of anger and failure, did I mention the thoughts of suicide?
So quick with my fists, lashing out never knowing my own rage.
The booze and drugs looking so much to rid me of the pain...
Knowing in the end what a futile attempt this was.
I don't know what happened....
Something came about, I couldn't really say what.
Call it fate or say it was destiny...
I sure as hell know it couldn't go on this way.
Through the mud and slime...
Step by step I climb my way, so hard it was to become who I am today.

I exorcized my ghost and demons; at times they still revisit me.
Could it be like the two of us, do we have a chance together at happiness?
Could it be that maybe one of us will self destruct along the way?
Maybe just maybe we should take that chance.
It still will be a fight day to day...

Kevin Carney

Drifting

Blue sky...
Night ending...
Sun about to rise.
Late night...
No sleep...
Blue is the mood...
Mellow is the feeling.
Lonely does it become...
Friends, all have gone home...
Alone, sitting, waiting for the dawn...
Conversations,
between soul and mind.
Contemplating,
the happenings of the night.
Cup of coffee...
Staring into it as it loses its steam...
Sitting outside on the porch...
Mind and body exhausted.
Slowly, silently, as the sun rises...
Drifting in a tranquil sleep.

Kevin Carney

Empty Bed

I am done with you.
Giving everything my heart and soul had to offer...
Too many days and nights of melodrama.
So old it becomes,
choking off what could be...

The lies and deceit come into play.
In almost every waking day.
I thought I knew what you were all about.
Foolish me,
to buy your lies...

So used I feel,
running your love like a wrecking ball.
Tearing it down,
before it could ever stand tall.
You couldn't wait to trample it apart....
It was all there for you to see.

Want is your only need,
never caring who you destroy in your way...
Guys around,
pick a number,
collecting them one by one...
Taking them on like a stamp collector.
So insecure you must always be...

Always desiring something better...
You'll never change,
some day drowning, in your own perceived love.
My love for you cannot stand the constant grief.
For all the pain you steadily deliver.

Careful my love,
for I have given it my all.
Only still to be stepped and crapped on...
Play your games and go on your way....
Line them up one by one.

Tired you'll never become...
So lucky I have been,
escaping with just some scars.
So lucky to escape the coffin for me,
That you could of built for me...

You though,
will end it one day,
not as lucky as me...
When you realize you can't find or take no more.
Leaving you the beauty you once had....
Now so washed out, and used....
With nothing left but,
an empty bed.

Kevin Carney

Excuse My Absence

Please excuse my absence...
So quiet I have been...
Sorry for the lack of words...
It was something I just had to do.

I tried long ago for the answers...
Always to fall short in the end....
Self doubt and uncertainty, not knowing.
What the next day would bring.

I tried to seek the silence...
I welcomed in tranquility
I searched for inner piece.
Only to find emptiness in the end.

I listened to the song of love...
The music played like a siren in the wind.
Mesmerized and hypnotized, caught paralyzed...
Not able to move in any direction....

I tried to step in a single direction...
In between what might be right or wrong...
Only to find out there is no definitive answer.
Leaving me unsure on how to go on...

I want to take that great leap forward...
To be able to trust blind faith...
Only now I am not sure what it will do to me in the end.
Leaving the doubt and despair of me failing all I believed...

I wrote the words in hopes you would read...
Only to see your blindness, which you will never would read.
I told you I would give myself...
You just didn't believe how unconditionally...

Kevin Carney

Faded Jeans

As I close the end of this show.
Walk away into the fading light...
I've run it all for what it was worth.
I saw your body it called for me...
I thought I took you for who I thought you were.
Really though how could I be sure.
I heard your words, I couldn't bear....
Was it a time of cruel intention?
Was it that the waters had already run dry...
Did the words fall silent before they could be said?
Please speak again, I honestly didn't hear...
Maybe I just wanted to believe in what I thought you said...
Where was I when you stood near?
Did I cherish the time what we had?
Did I savor it like fine wine?
I wanted the fine clothes and champagne...
For you to be always near.
To take those nights of soft passionate kisses
Of deep embraces...
The countless whispers in the silence of the night...
Only to find you wanted faded jeans...

Kevin Carney

Fire Of The Night

I looked into the fire of the night...
Flames burning bright, illuminating the darkness...
I looked into your eyes....
Reflections of the open flame...
Dancing inside your eyes.
The devilish look, the touch of evil...
Embers reaching the sky.
Dancing to the heavens...
In a graceful waltz.
Grace and beauty...
Turning to the shadows of the dancing light...
Will you tell me our fortune?
Can I see through, you the way?
We will ever be?
What will fate have in store for us?
Am I to believe in the reading of the stars?
It's such a conundrum I am left in....
I see you in a different light every time we meet.
I wish I understood it all...
But, I am afraid I am left in Neverland.
I want to reach out and throw it all to the winds.
And take you in my arms this night.
Only to whisk you away...
To hold you ever so tight...
And taste your sweet perfumed lips...
To slowly caress your soft, perfect body...
Maybe, just maybe to never let you go.
I think you know this in your heart.
Maybe it's what you fear...

Kevin Carney

Free At Last

You have been pushed to the edge.
Cruelty and hurt,
you can't take it anymore.
The voices in the night.
Push you to the brink of darkness.
A step closer to madness...

Your mind can't take it anymore.
The nights you lie alone in the dark...
Eyes wide open.
You seem so haunted in the end.
Nightmares and fever,
cold sweats leaving you terrified...

The drugs do not help them go away.
The unbearable screams in your head...
They just won't be silenced....
The scars you bare,
they won't just go away...
The booze and the pills,
a constant diet hoping to end your life.

You cut yourself,
you poisoned yourself...
Only to fail so miserably.
Proving another disappointment in your life.
Life for you so fickle and cruel...
You can't even end it,
no matter how hard you try...

You try to live day to day.
The tranquilizers you eat,
clouding your mind...
Still the voices won't go away.
They taunt and haunt.
Images run through the back of your head.

They've locked you up.

The lighted halls,
the constant watching...
Padded rooms.
The shocks, the straitjacket...
The fears still don't go away.

Finally,
they say you're cured,
A new life for you,
thinking there is finally hope.
You just have to believe.
With some help of the thorazine.
The doctors had promised,
in fact,
they guaranteed.

The voices and fears started to creep in again.
You reach for the chair,
The rope is already there.
You teeter on the edge,
pushing off...
Knowing you are finally going to be free.

Kevin Carney

Full Against The Night...

Moon, full against the night.
Night, everyone sleeps...
Except those who are all so restless...
The women selling her body.
The addict selling his soul.
The businessman who contemplates...
In a night of desperation.
Suicide...
Life seems cheap.
Fantasy becomes dreams...
Reality becomes a nightmare.
Woman, lying in a cheap hotel.
Beaten and abused...
Dead...
Addict sitting in an abandoned building.
Overdose....everlasting peace.
Dead...
Businessman
Lying in a fancy tub.
Relaxation, first in months.
Wrist slit...
Dead...
Another night.
Full moon next month.
Again it will take its toll.

Kevin Carney

Gates Of Hell

Standing upon the gates of hell...
Watching silently, lonely, and so cold...
Once an eye torn from the socket...
A hand, no longer there.
Skin, old and wrinkled, like aged leather.
Lifeless the limbs seem...
On a cold early winter's night...
He stands silently...
Waiting patiently...
In that old graveyard.
He counts the new dug graves...
Looking and finding...
The old and young...
The beautiful and ugly...
The happy and sad...
Laughing, quietly, with that striking eye...
Finding the ones who will come...
Through the gates of hell.

Kevin Carney

Give Me Back Myself...

Give me back myself...
Let go of my soul...
What a hold you have over me...
See my heart.
So blackened by your flames of passion.
I fear that you will never let me go.
I look into your eyes...
I can see a reflection of the devil in you.
Your talons leaving the scars on my back.
I am not sure what tomorrow will bring.
All I can do is live for today.
You have bitten my neck...
Leaving your mark for all to see.
To show everyone that I belong to you.
I just can't walk away...
What it is in you mind?
I don't know if I can ever figure it out.
I think I can't escape the invisible chains of your bondage...
A prisoner I have made of myself...
It's all in my own mind.
Living through my own darkness
Of what can be...
Or what shouldn't be...
Only to be held by you.
In a way you will never let go...
I don't know if I am alive or dead.
A prisoner of my own frailties...
A creature of living always on the edge...
Creeping from light and darkness.
Searching to sort out what is really good and evil.
Silently walking the dark hallways of what is warped in my mind.
Looking out towards the light maybe to get a glimpse of reality...
I fear I might have lost...
I feel I am slipping away from sanity...
Only to great madness, if I can't let go from you.
Looking into the future...
Only to see ashes and shadows.
Of what used to be me...

Gone In A Flash

Gone in a flash...
Out the door into the dark of night.
So alone, she doesn't know it yet.
She would fight it; she decided to give in to it all.
Choices it's a matter of what to do.

She looked at it all not giving it too much thought.
Suffocated and disillusioned she thought she was.
Not taking a stance for herself was her mistake.
Looking for a quick fix, not looking at the consequence.
Out into the cold she went, thinking she had just won it all.

Petulance is her disease, dictating her actions tonight.
Blinded by the frustration and rage too many years it built up inside.
Don't waste your time to change her mind....
It is already made up, she wants to throw it all away.
I don't know what to say anymore, I gave it my best shot...

I pray that she will see the light, and come back...
Can she survive it in the end, all alone thinking no one cares?
It's not a pretty road ahead; she thinks it's going to get better.
I fear it's the final good bye, she doesn't know how much I care.
So hurt I feel, after all the times we spent, she didn't believe in me.

Frustration and fear I feel, making me wanting to throw up.
I wish I could hold her and not let her go, it's no use.
I know it's been bad for her, its haunting her, torn apart she has become.
Don't know how I could ever fix it for her; she doesn't want it to be that way.
Words that maybe could have been said, never did she want to hear.

She told me all the things she thought I wanted to hear.
It was a way of humoring me, making it easier for her to get away.
So dark the night is and all I can see is you leaving this way....
Good byes that maybe should have been said, never will they ever come.
Maybe I been used, I kind of feel that way right now.

I had always believed in you, taken you for who you are...
Never did I give up on you; I would fight the world for you.
Such a complicate web you spun, it's not too late to get out of it.

I am still thinking of you, what a shame it seems you are throwing it away.
I know you are thinking life sucks so much, you're at the point of no return.

If only you could open your eyes and clear those tears away.

If only you could look into the dark of the night, think about the loneliness ahead.

It's still time to stop before you take that step; there will be no turning back...

I've said all I can say, it was the only thing I could, never did you hear a word of this.

You're going to take the step, and leave this way, into the darkness of night.

Kevin Carney

Great White Halls

I walk down the great white halls...
So clean and pure they blind the eyes.
Never have I seen anything like it before.
So much the silence...
The quiet and tranquility in the great light.
So cold and yet so warm I feel.
Sense and time no longer the need.
Floating, an airy feel to the air around.
Solitude, the feeling yet a comfort all around.
The dream of dreams showing me the way...
No longer the need to want, what a feeling indeed.
I walk past you all; it was like I didn't care.
It's not that I am being callous, it's just where I am at.
No need to even shed a tear...
All my trials and tribulations disappear as I reach the bright light.
Where is the place, it's like I have never seen?
The pressure of my emotions seems to vanish here.
It's such a place I never want to leave.
I look around and realize I never could...
It's all right I wouldn't want to any way.
It's here I am and I never want to go back.

Kevin Carney

Greed

Oil...

Gold...

Money...

Power and politics.

Scorn and distrust...

The universal plain...

Intrigue...

Misspoken words...

Strength of the victor.

Peace never can it be...

Never any trust...

Words fall silent...

Greed the driving force....

This is the earth...

And man, his own enemy....

Kevin Carney

How To Tell You

I don't know how to tell you...
I think it's up to you...
Do you know what you really want?
If only you could see.
I'd treat you like a princess...
It could be like the perfect fairy tale...
I'd see you for the woman you should be...
And not what they all perceive.
You have had your ups and downs...
Inside and out you turned yourself around.
Never knowing where to stand.
Only to take that fall,
over and over again.
Can you make up your mind?
Who is it going to be?
You walk the fine line...
Of what really should be...
Or what really could never be...
It's a quandary that you try so hard,
not to think about...
I don't think you would really accept the answer.
Are you really loved by him?
Is he just using you?
Or better yet are you just using him?
Is this what you really want?
Is it a picture you painted in your mind?
Could it be a want that is not fully there?
It's up to you to look at it all...
Could you ever really understand,
what perfect love is?
You been battered and bruised...
Rocky the road you've traveled.
In search of what you think it is...
Knowing full well...
That it lasts for a fleeting moment of time.
You give yourself so easily...
Is there nothing I can say?
Is there nothing for me to show you anymore?
I want to hold you so tight...

To give you a love you would never believe...
You take the steps forward...
Only to back away.
leaving me always wondering...
The hurt and frustration just won't go away...
Should I just drift away?
Still I am willing,
to hang on a little longer.
No matter the consequence it will bring.

Kevin Carney

I Sold My Sorrow

I sold my sorrow to the first one I had seen.
All too far the river of tears flowed away...
So deep inside of me the wrought emotion started to fade away.

You were the flame to me, burning such desire...
The thoughts in my mind filled with smoke and mirrors.
Blinding me to everything around for me to see.

I looked to the stars in search of hope...
I looked to the moon to see my sanity...
I felt the warmth of the sun to see if I was still alive.

Imagination, breeding a hope of what might be...
Sadness, the start of seeing the reality that is already there.
Loneliness, knowing you have walked away from me.

Sight, the image of you still burning deep inside of me.
Sound, the memory of the sweet voice I can still hear.
Smell, the sweet perfume I can still smell, even though you're no longer there.

Belief, I still need in you and me....
Laughter so far and so silent, it's no longer there.
Fears, you left too, never to come back.

Where can I go, I walked to the edge of the darkness...
I looked down into the abyss of loss...
No longer did I want to see the truth.

I wanted to believe the impossible in you...
So afraid I was to see the change in you...
I read the writing on the wall all too late.

Stillness, so afraid to hope you'll see your way back.
Tears choked back, the bitterness of love failed....
Silence, no longer the words to say or write, since you walked away.

Kevin Carney

Illusions And Realities

Illusions...
Emptiness of the night.
Lust in bare hallways...
Passion in a back seat of a car...
Hatred among two lovers.
Love between blacks and whites...
Chivalry between pimps on the street.
Trust in the common junky looking to score.
Street life, the key to success...
Illusions fade away...
Stop,
look around to see what can be...
A gun goes off...
Breaking the silence and darkness of the night.
A bullet strikes her fatally...
Never to see...
The end of night...
Going on as long as she could...
The life blood draining as she fights on
Illusions...
Dreams of emptiness...
Crowds of people...
Thriving on the spilt blood...
Not caring a damn...
For this child just seventeen...
Blood and death...
Nourishing the crowds...
Excitement in their heads...
Illusions...
Will it ever end?

Kevin Carney

I'M Living A Lie

I'm living a lie...
Trying so hard to survive.
Talking the talk of fantasy.
To become what I'm not...

Walking through the motions.
Of wasted time...
Only to realize should I care?
Is it worth it?

Look at the mask I wear...
Two tone the color of false emotion.
Can you pick out who is the real me?
Peer into my eyes, what do you see?

Belief I once had...
Love I once held...
Righteousness, lost in the shuffle.
Warmth and tenderness now all but a dream.

Sleep I wish I had...
Maybe then I would dream.
Of what is now and not what was before....
Not to hear those voices in my head.

To be able wake in the morning.
To open my eyes, to peer in disbelief...
Into the cracked mirror.
To see the two faces of me...

Kevin Carney

Immaturity

It's been such a long while...
Away you've been somewhere,
so far away.
What a journey it must of been.
I still remember you oh so well.

Long and lost,
left behind...
You said you needed this for yourself.
Direction you had,
the drive I lacked.
Such a shame I threw it all away...

Too late I grew up.
You felt that from the start,
you weren't going to stay.
Selfish,
I just wanted to live for the moment.
Never did I see that far horizons with you.

What a fool I was...
Letting you go that last night.
Never did I even try to raise a fuss.
So stupid was I,
saying it was alright.

Did I learn my lesson?
Could I get a second chance?
Would I swim a distant ocean to find you again?
Can I spell the word regret?

My memories, still so clear...
The times were so poignant,
so long ago we began.
Those shadows of the past still haunt at me...
Anytime I think of you,
it still haunts me to this day.

Feelings still deep inside...

Just learning now,
how deep the want of you,
still hungers there.
What could have been,
what really should have been?
Releasing my deep torment,
realizing my own self inflicted pain.

It was just by the slightest chance.
So unfortunate I have become,
to see you come back.
This must be a cruel twist of fate.
Maybe you won't remember me...

I know you can do so much better...
It's me that could have changed,
the fate of you and me that night.
I don't think I will ever change,
I know I have tried.
I think I would try to tell you,
I have change only to revert back again.

So bad I treated you the last night we had.
If only you knew the price I've paid...
So stupid of me to let you slip away.
All I can say is I deserve, whatever it may be.

Kevin Carney

In Search Of God

I went in search of a word from God.
All I found was a black Sunday...
Darkness all around, the people cried.
There were no tears of joy today.
The false prophets at their best...
Stood so bold and shouted words of doom...
The pulpit their domain...
Gloom and doom all they could foresee.

Are they true to saving souls?
Well fed, and groomed, they prove they are not like the common man.
Smooth the talk; the collections are in their thoughts.
The large edifices built not for God, but for them.

They look at their flock, the rich ones so favored.
It's all expounded the stories of fire and brimstone that they have preached.
Glory in the highest; it all be told.
Pack them in on Sunday; preach them to a feverish pitch...

Where is the word of God on this Sabbath day?
Speaking loudly, the words sound so righteous.
The words of God they speak of, they manipulate.
The glory, they speak of, twisted in greed and self importance.

Somehow they have lost their way...
It's all about a numbers game.
They went wrong somewhere, although they would swear they were once sincere.
Whatever happened to the meaning of true prayer?

I went in search of the mercy of God...
It took me away, so far.
A refugee camp in a dark place called...Darfur.....
Most would say the next step is hell.

Never a place of such human suffering.
The stench, the dust, the disease, there is no shortage of death.
The young and old, waiting for death to call and take them away...
The civil war, drought and the famine, a breeding ground of tired souls.

Young man of medicine, so tired and worn...
Not much for him to believe in, he has seen too much.
He has done his best to keep it all together.
The God he once believed, cannot be seen, he is shaken in his faith.

He looks into the sky, if only the rains will come.
So unsure to ask God to cleanse the land, the people might have a chance.
He hasn't prayed in such a long while, yet he still wants to ask.
It's not for him; he works himself to the point of despair...

If only the rain would come, and start to wash away the pain.
Life could start to heal; the children will start to grow again.
It won't be a quick fix, he is so aware of this.
It will start to ease the suffering, it will renew hope.

No medicine can heal this situation, the science he believed, slightly holds back death.
So exhausted, so frustrated, he feels he has failed the desperate souls...
Out of his own desperation, he kneels and prays, his science tells him it useless...
He humbles himself before the God, he thought he lost; it's been too many years.

So strange he feels, he is touched by something...
I don't think he could ever explain it, feeling deep inside: a feeling that he thought was lost.
He looked up to the heavens, hoping his prayers are heard.
He hoped above all, for the mercy of God and then the rains came.

Kevin Carney

Is It Time?

Is it time?

To look inside and maybe fade away...

Where it will end I cannot say...

Through the whispers of soft dreams...

That rides high on clouds of the silence of the night.

It's always been a question of the mind....

Did I walk through the mist of unattainable dreams?

Only to be turned away with the morning tide.

The dreams and hopes I once had...

Magnificent and all so beautiful...

Just like those sandcastles standing on the beach.

Only to be washed away...

Kevin Carney

Is It Too Much

It's too much...
Trying to take it all in...
What's the use to see it all through?
If only you knew what I am going through.
I tried to hold on to you.
Goodbye, the word I feared the most.
I know it hasn't been said.
I see it coming all too soon.
Am I wrong to feel like this?
I close my eyes and want to feel your embrace.
I feel you want to just pull away.
I dream the night of your soft passionate kisses.
Only to be shown your cheek...
I think the day through with your name constantly on my mind.
I look at you and see the hope of being with you.
I look at you and see your back to me, walking away.
Such a contradiction this sounds like, I wish I only knew.
So cold I feel, only to know that I maybe lost in the end.
I wish just once you would take the time...
Too sit and read what I have to say.
You told me yourself, you and I are so complicated...
A relationship that defines no true meaning...
It was a time that was so bad...
And yet it was good in such a way.
You'll never know the price I already paid.
You know in your heart I wouldn't give up...
I fought for you any way I could.
Through the lies and dark nights...
Never caring what the consequence would bring...
I got to laugh, the more I think.
Maybe it was then I really fell in love with you...
Maybe I wasn't fast enough to tell you what you mean to me.
Now I sit on top of this rickety fence...
Just barely keeping myself from falling over the edge...
Just waiting to see...

Kevin Carney

Jumper

Floating,
On the river...
Closed eyes, windless day...
Ripples on the water.
Muddy,
brown torrents bobbing up and down.
Carry the body away...
Bridge so far away...
Jumped,
Free falling at such a speed...
Eyes closed...
Screams stifled...
Living a few seconds more.

Kevin Carney

Kentucky

Do you remember Kentucky?
It was so long ago...
I know that was the time ...
I fell in love with you.

We said what went on in Kentucky
would never be said...
Truly though nothing ever happened.
You... so sad, it seemed no one really cared...
The tears in your eyes...

You fought back the sobs and disappointment.
Shaking, how could they be so cruel to you?
It should have been the time for you...
Instead your spirit was so broken.

We sat and talk till almost sunrise.
I don't know why or the when...
It was the time that we began.
The temptation to take you in my arms...

To hold you so near.
To wash away your pain
in an unconventional way...
So strange I felt...
Helpless in a way...

Wishing I might have had the answers.
Confusion....
Lost, still after all these years.
Can you give me reason to just go on?

Maybe it should be left to lost memories...
The guilt kicks in, maybe I should have tried.
So much harder to win your soul...
So afraid of tainting the innocence you had.

Kevin Carney

King Of Fools

What a change it's become.
Through your eyes,
I had seen the flicker of light begin to end.
What's the use of hanging on?
The fine threads missing the needle to thread.
It could have been a timeless run, never to end.
Your silence, your distance you started to keep.
Was it your decision or someone else's?
Into my mind,
you travel and take a hold a little piece at a time.
You could have owned me,
all you had to do is try...
It's been a struggle just to keep you so near...
Turning and spinning...
The decision of indecisions.
Calling out your name in the still of the night.
Only to find you're no longer beside me.
All I can say did you walk over me again?
How could you be that cold, to use me once again?
Let me lay down on this cold floor.
Now you can step on me like the rug I feel I become.
I tried to understand you, I never thought I could.
I tried to never shut you out; instead you did it to me.
I wanted to believe you despite all you said.
Never did it really feel right.
I looked for that day,
maybe everything would turn around.
All I asked for some time,
to build these fragile pieces.
I think I am losing my grip on what is me....
It seems, after all this I am somewhere else...
The pain you created its hurt so much.
Was I foolish to endure it for so long?
Losing my grip, I just didn't give a damn...
It was you or nothing, at times I felt so alone.
I still keep coming back for more...
You just don't get it...
I am the perfect fool...
You know I will be there for you...

No matter what has happened,
I still come crawling back.
Maybe by now I should have wized up.
It's all too complicated,
it's such a strange destiny.
Maybe it's all my own making...
You don't understand how you make me feel...
It's so on and off, it's the only thing I can do.
Is to hold on as best I can...
The king of fools I think I have become.

Kevin Carney

Last Night

Last night...
I heard what I thought...
Were your whispers in the twilight of my dreams.
Lost it seems, once besides me.
No longer there...

I thought I felt the ripple of your breath...
In the stillness of the silent night.
Was it just a phantom of my mind?
Could it been the loneliness since you went away?
Maybe it was just wishful thinking....

As I tossed and turned...
Sleep restless, empty I feel...
The song no longer plays, it just has faded away.
Falling off the edge, will I ever recover?
To be right now so alone....

As the dawn comes nears...
I smell the hint of your perfume.
Lingering still on my pillow.
Memories, they are coming back to me...
Haunting and bewitching me...

I wish I could just let go...
To drift into silent sleep...
Before the morning sunrise.
It's almost too much to bear.
Just to think about you...

Kevin Carney

Lifted The Great Broadsword

I lifted the great broadsword...
The heft and weight empowered me.
I took the oath of allegiance...
As it was a sacred trust.
I looked at the cross around my neck.
I looked to the heavens...
Belief and faith my guidance...
I step into battle in all the name of the lord.
The smell of death did not frighten me.
I took to travel...
To a far away land...
So strange and mystical...
I felt the fear down in my throat...
The heat and dust, overwhelming me...
I endured the pain, the lack of food and water...
My church empowered me...
To kill and maim all in the name of the Holy Father.
Holy the war...
Righteous the cause...
The politics aside.
I did what I was told...
To be able to drink from the silver chalice.
To eat the body of Christ...
To save my soul and send away my sins.
How was I to understand?
Really I was the common man...
It was not for me to reason.
It was not for me to think for myself...
I only lived for the cross and to enforce
the words of Christianity....
Politics a concept that was lost on me.
I left that for those above me and who could read and write...
They sent me to battle.
A winning cause, a righteous war...
Only to realize as I lay bleeding...
It would be my last crusade...
To see so clearly and as the light get brighter...
That I was a pawn in the scheme of things.
A pawn of men and not God...

Who had been corrupted by their own power and greed...

Kevin Carney

Like To Sit And Write A Happy Tale

Just once,
I would like to sit and write a happy tale.
So hard it's all become...
Sitting up late at night,
trying ever so hard.
I guess it is not in my nature.
I can't put the cynic aside.
To be able to write about the happiness of love.
To describe the beautiful flowers,
the happy little family.
It will never be in my nature,
I don't see things that way.
I look into the sky and see the darkness of night.
I look off to the horizon;
all I see is the end of the means.
Never have I believed the rainbow at the end of it.
Imagination overworked and over stressed,
leading to a darker side.
Always looking to question it all,
looking into the truth of man.
All I believe he will fail you in the end.
Some believed it's a warped sense of direction.
Looking off to see a bright side,
to at least something near...
I have to laugh its just not my way.
I can see the beauty of the sunrise...
I can see the tenderness of two lovers holding hands...
It's just so strange for me to put it into words...
I change it all around,
it writes with a life of its own.
It becomes too intense, the words change.
Is it a measure of madness or sanity?
It's such a damn shame that I think this way...
Am I wrong on what I believe?
Maybe it's a curse, I am not really sure.
With life there is death, the end of it all.
Birth, the young life starts ending with old and feebleness.
Isn't it ironic that I write this way, no matter what I try to say?

Lives Of Disillusion

Body and soul.
So close we have come together.
The two of us....
In a storm.
Clinging together...
Like moss upon the rocks.
Holding each other tightly.
Sharing shattered thoughts,
and jumbled emotions.
Living lives of disillusion.
Both of us spoken for....
Not knowing how far we'll go.
Clinging tightly to each other...
For fear of something else.
New life bred into the soul.
Old life lifted out of the heart.
Just hoping for one...
To make some sort of move...

Kevin Carney

Living Dawn

Life of the living dawn...
The grey blue colour of the night sky.
Bold horizon set before the morning sun...
City streets, the ghetto sleeps...
Night in a whirlwind.
Of bitterness and hate.
The senseless violence moves silently around.
Luck for some...
End for others...
Serenity never there.
No place for it to be.
Cold winds of winter...
Empty the stomachs of those who sleep...
The beds they choose are park benches...
Playing games on brittle bones.
Night of the ghetto, dark and grey...
Illusions passing the night away...
Madness or sanity, either one a curse.
No way out, at least that what it seems.
A life to look forward to.
A circus and a living hell.
The young really do not have a chance...
Sleep my child.
Sleep ever so deep...
No place for you.
So just sleep away...
And go with the passing night.

Kevin Carney

Lonely The Day

Lonely, the day...
Silent, the night ...
Holy the Sunday.
Night in darkness.
Day is light...
Religion is fate...
All the good Christians it's their day...
Cleansing themselves of past sins and transgressions...
It's their day, they have to believe.
What has become of him?
He wasn't at Church on Sunday...
In the Monday morning silence.
Found dead in a dirty corner...
Of some dark alley...
Widow stand tall...
It's all too new to you...
Son, do not weep...
Fight back those sobs...
Do what you will...
But, he'll never come back.

Kevin Carney

Look At The Rose

Look at the rose, the beauty and grace...
So soft and so filled with colour...
The thorns might protect it and yet...
In time the rose will wither away.
It gives so much, and then it's taken away...
I think we are like this, I hope it's not.

Look at that church across the street...
So majestic and so beautiful...
What a history it's had...
With all its joys and sadness...
Ironic it is kind of like us...
What would it be like on our wedding day.

Life goes on...
Will we be able to do the same?
The ups and downs of the common day...
The victories and setbacks thrown in the way...
Will we have the courage to ride out these storms?
Are we really strong enough to see it through?

Look at the winter...
It's so cold and grey.
It's time for us to nestle and hibernate...
Wait for the spring, the warmth is finally here.
So bright and clear, its time for us to fall in love all over again.
Do we have the vision to see all of this begin?

Kevin Carney

Losing Everything In The End

When I close my eyes, you are all I see.
Never have I felt this way...
I just can't see why you are all to me.
You go through day to day...
All I can do is believe.
Ask me a question about you and me.
I don't think I can give you an answer.
I just don't know where this is to be,
no one understands what is between us.
I just don't think anyone would get it.
I got to be honest I feel the same way...
At times I understand it all.
Look at it this way...
Am in between the void of what's real?
Or am I in the spot of total insanity to feel this way?
Will I be swept away in the flood of emotions I feel?
Can you look at me and take me aside and save me?
I am there for the taking if you really want me.
I know, I am not thinking clearly.
I have just burnt my last bridge in the name of you.
It might be the biggest mistake I have made.
I know I really won't be able to turn back.
Even if I wanted to,
the damage has already been done.
Can you really tell me that this is a rational action?
Really I don't think I know where I am going...
All I was looking for,
is someone who really cares.
I don't think you are that one...
Yet I seem to be so drawn in the end.
Going nowhere and then...
There is always that possibility.
At times you hold me breathless,
you see that from time to time.
It depends on your mood that day.
Will it ever happen?
Your love comes through like a giant tidal wave?
I can't say,
I don't even know if it can ever happen.

If it does,
maybe then I will believe it was meant to be.
So changed I become,
ever since I met you.
I think you changed also,
I just can't see really how.
Can we continue to go on this way?
Will it end anywhere?
Or just lose everything in the end?

Kevin Carney

Magnificent Obsession

Magnificent obsession...
I saw it as I wanted it to be.
Several hours since I have seen you last...
Somehow I know,
I am not going to sleep tonight...
Afraid I am to see the truth...
Yet...
Give me a reason.
Tell me what you really need...
I talk and talk...
Do you really listen?
Somehow I hope you see.
Will it be alright in the end?
What will the outcome be?
Looking into the where of it all...
Just to play...
Somehow to keep...
I don't think I can believe...
The offer still stands.
Pack your bags and come with me...
I'm hungry for change,
and want to move on.
Not just with anyone ...
The history, the baggage we carry.
So complicate we are, I really don't care...
I am running out of time...
Fearful I am to see it end.
If only you would say no...

Kevin Carney

Matter Of Life And Death

I played with fate...
I laughed at the fire...
Too much the life in the fast lane.
Never did I think it would catch up with me.

I pushed those limits...
Some said they never could be.
I relished gambling at the chance...
What a game it's been...

Looking around now...
Seeing if it can be done again.
The stakes are really too high...
This time it's a matter of life or death.

It's time to play those odds...
So good they have been over the years.
Will I be able to pull it out again?
What a game a chance this will be...

The attitude is good...
The devil be damned.
I know I can beat this....
He ain't gonna get my ass.

Do I sit there and listen to all be told...
Play it safe and put myself in a box?
Live like there might be a tomorrow?
Such a protective bubble...

Do I fight and live like there is no tomorrow?
Damned if I do, Damned if I don't?
Where can I go from here?
So much the bullshit of never seeing tomorrow...

Go on and play it like I always have...
I am going to beat this thing on its ass...
Medicine and science what do they know?
They just don't know the belief in fate I have...

Give me a witch Doctor he'll understand.
Give me the time to look forward to the next sunrise...
Never am I going to give in....
The pain and sickness might be my own private hell...

It's just that they will never understand...
I have so much to finish...
Look to the future and see what I have left undone.
It's not going to keep me away...

Call me foolish...
Call me being so optimistic...
Call me stubborn, to the point of my own demise.
You got to just look at me and try to understand.

I am not going anywhere, I promised you that...
Promises are not to be broken...
I will hang in there, I won't give in...
Believe in me and see I am not going away...

Kevin Carney

Melting Away

What's it gonna be?
How is it going to end?
The snows come down falling away...
Look to the sky as the flakes drift so gracefully...
Such a thing of beauty...
It's a shame they end so soon.
Deep in thought somewhat hypnotized...
The cold little flakes falling on my face...
I can't look away.
Where am I now?
I had to seek the shelter to warm my mind...
It's a time to pull everything I can from thought.
What can I say?
Thinking of the days of past...
Wondering what went wrong.
Could I change so much in so little time?
Will I melt as quickly as the falling snow?
Sad to say it's looking that way.
No matter what I do I will fall in the end...
Cold I feel, just like the glass I am drinking from...
Numbing my hands, and what I drink clouding my mind.
Hoping in the end to clear your face from it as I close my eyes.
Somehow I know it's all over...
Still we keep talking over and over again...
Are we afraid to break those chains?
Is it really that we just don't understand?
Is it neither of us really wants to let go?
Is it time to go our separate way?
The magnetism still is there, yet it's faded away...
I am starting to melt away...

Kevin Carney

Mercenary

I looked into your eyes...
All I saw was the vision of death.
You came upon me quietly from behind.
So silently, so full of stealth,
I almost didn't know you were there.
You whispered to me in the murmur of the wind.
It took me by surprise, never could I believe...
You spelled out your offer; it was kind of a shock.
Such a temptation, a deal with destiny...
You looked at me and sized me up.
I didn't really know what you had in mind.
You let me know that money could be had.
Always been poor, no education,
and too many night of hunger in my belly.
Travel was in my future, you said to me.
Temptation again,
never ever had been out of my hometown.
You promised me education, so special would it be.
All I had to do was to listen and learn and become cold to mankind.
You sent me on my way, to distant lands I've never seen.
I was taught to look away from the genocide in Rwanda...
I looked with indifference at the bombings in Northern Ireland...
Cold I had become to the rapes and pillaging of the Congo...
It was nothing to sit and witness the ethnic cleansing of Kosovo...
You taught me so well; I listened to you and took it all in.
Darfur was silence compared to them all.
Death I became used to the smell of it all around,
it should have made me sick.
So right you were, the money was good...
So easy it became for me, the work would never run out.
The pain and suffering, I couldn't care less.
I did the world a service, race, religion or gender,
I would never discriminate.
I used the AK, the RPG and the bayonet;
they were the only friends I had....
Never could I have thought this could have been me.
No time for anything else, nor could I see...
What was in store for me...?
Too late I really began to understand.

It came to me as I lay on the cold ground; the pain was bad.
My shattered bones,
the blood of my life slowly draining away.
I looked to the heavens and asked Him to take me away...
Only to realize, so early on I had turned my back on Him.
All for the fame and fortune I wanted...
Becoming the instrument of the devil.

Kevin Carney

Miss Blue

Miss Blue, look at you...
Sitting there looking out into the blue of night.
Out that window with that blank blue stare.
Pensive, it's written on your face.
Deep in thought, looking so sad.
Driving down the boulevard of missed dreams.
Blue the color of your mood...
Blue the way you feel...
I wish I could change the color of your thoughts...
In a world full of cold and hurt.
Have you lost your way?
Alone tonight,
somehow you'll try to make that right.
Blue,
the loneliness, you'll never overcome.
It's just your way...
Look at you in the background of blue...
So beautiful you can be...
I can't believe you can't really see.
Careful, I see you're going to crash...
Running your life like no other can...
There is something in you that I see.
I know you don't really want to hear...
Black and blue, your psyche has been become...
So impulsive, beyond your own control...
I think we been there before.
Never learning or changing,
from the harsh mistakes of life...

Kevin Carney

More Than A Match

The day of all days...
The people came.
The cries all over Scotland...
Painted faces, fever pitched...
Down from the highlands...
And as far as the sea...
As if William Wallace,
had summoned them there...
All over they came.
It's twice a year...
The whistle blows,
it's the start of a clan war...
Celtic and Rangers...
Instead of a spear and a sword...
It's a football...
The screams and cheers.
The jeers and shouts so serious...
It's all that the fans can bear...
The colors, its all for the show.
Two armies of eleven...
Pride and tradition,
it's much more than a game.
Mention religion, the tempers flare...
A war of the pitch...
A war of words...
Even at times,
the blood of warriors spilt on the pitch...
The win is much more than that...
The winner the victor...
The loser so vanquished...
Catholics and Protestants under one roof...
So Christian and so far apart...
The disdain of each,
fermented over the centuries...
The swords have vanished...
Are we not now civilized?

Kevin Carney

My Faith Has Been Rocked

My faith has been rocked...
Don't see what became of me.
I looked into the faith of mankind...
It seems it was all a pipe dream.
I tried to help the best I could.
Failing so miserably in the end...
I would bet my life on it all.
That's how sure I was to be...
It was the feeling I had in my heart...
So sure I could become the hero in the end...
So hard I tried to make things so much better for you.
Only to realize that was not you wanted.
What a mess it's all become...
I'm dying a little each day...
I'm going blind to the vision I thought I had.
I'm speechless,
the words have no longer any meaning.
I'm walking to my grave...
How much do you really love me?
Do you have the courage to resurrect me in the end?
Dig up my bones, the skeleton I have become...
Place me in a neat array.
Cast your spell,
pull me back into the edge of time...

Kevin Carney

Nature Of This Quiet Night

The nature of this quiet night.
Passions boil, the excitement abounds.
Nocturnal the lovers, passing by in silence.
Not knowing each other; chance the meeting of two.
Carelessly, the two join into one, the blending of body and soul.
Chemistry and infatuation, leading, to the point of no return.
Love has nothing to do with this, its pure feeling and desire.
Physical the attraction, needs in the night yearning to be satisfied.
The whispers of the night, the cries of deep embrace, rolling into one.
It's a window of time, never to last more than a night...

Kevin Carney

New Orleans

I should have seen it coming...
Too late it was for me to walk away
Maybe I should have opened my eyes.
The invite was there, so easy to fall under the spell.
I sit now in silence...
My eyes closed trying to paint that picture that used to be.
A time that was poignant...
Trying to remember those good times...
Now a faint memory of what used to be...
Was I the pawn in your sordid game?
Was I just a clown, see my brightly painted face.
The smile so wide, I thought it would never end...
Look at me now, that frown of despair.
The happiness over, cut from under me...
Those harsh words, we said a lot that night.
Lord look at me, not the same person I used to be.
Time to get me on that southbound train.
Traveling to who knows where?
Hell it might as well be New Orleans...
You thought I would have learned.
Still I am not so sure.
Maybe just running away from it all.

Kevin Carney

Nightmare In Hell

Nightmare in hell.
Cold darkness consumes the soul....
Grave, lying ever so silent.
Deep within the earth...
Darkness and dampness deep within.
Corpse and soul...
Never able to release.
Soul, screeching for freedom...
Upon this one night.
To creep in the shadows of the living...
In the darkness of fog and despair upon this night.
Sleep, no one dares...
Hell's playground...
Old deserted farm stands in the ruin and desolation.
Screams heard...
Curdling, the thickest blood.
Cries, disturbing the innocence of children's sleep...
Ground ever so cold...
What was their past beckoning them to rise,
from the deepest depths.
Graveyard sounds.
Luring the uninvited near.
The tombstones so tidy and upright.
Telling the story of those lost souls...
Falling into the darkness of this night.
Leaving fear in everyone's heart....

Kevin Carney

Night's Inferno

Night's inferno...
Flame of blinding light.
Storm on the horizon...
Spirits of the underworld.
Restless floating in between...
The torn emotion lost in the end.
Anger, frustration...
How much the hurt can you bear?
Whirlwind amongst the light...
Wishing the clouds would disappear.
Is it really over?

Kevin Carney

Night's Rain

Night rains...
Walk the city streets.
Cold, the drops feel...
Warm the belly.
Drinks in some nameless bar.
Dark the night.
Quiet and empty.
Collar turned up...
Rain upon the neck...
Dreaming of the days.
So far away...
Of sand and sandcastles...
Ocean waves...
Another person in a very different time.
So simple were those days.
Childhood innocence...
Lost forever...
Into the jungle...
Of back streets and dark ally's
Loneliness and empty feelings...
Gone are those days...
And loving nights.

Kevin Carney

Paying The Price

Don't do it...
Too young you are...
Marriage...
To who,
you are a step away...
Moving in a direction you can't sustain...
Give it some thought.
I know who you are...
Never have figured who you want to be.
Give it some thought...
You might want to reconsider...
Look at him.
Where are you going to be?
Ten years from now.
A child or two...
Your dream so shattered...
He is in and out.
The late nights...
He makes you feel you are not there.
The dreams you had...
The romance and love...
The little house so pristine.
So shattered,
you have stepped into your own reality...
The trailer park, rusted metal houses...
One right on top of each other...
The noise at night the fights and lowlife's...
You settled for this...
You call it home,
it's not what you thought it would be.
In town they call you trailer trash...
They don't know who you really are.
You are nothing to him.
A convenience to be there...
An occasional toss between the sheets...
When he has nothing better to do.
To wash and cook,
when he is there....
The kids are a nuisance...

Too loud and too much trouble...
What a change it has all become...
The one you loved so unconditionally...
Now alone,
sitting in your bed...
Too many nights it has been...
The drugs and booze...
Carouse he will...
The lies and smell of another's perfume...
Afraid to say anything it's for the kid's sake...
You're sentenced to a harsh life...
You did it in the name of impetuous love...
Misguided and rash you followed the moment.
Never in your dreams...
To see you now lying in bed,
alone with tears streaming down your face...
You can't figure a way out.
Futile your life seems...

Kevin Carney

Picture

Look at that picture...
So faded the light.
A tale of beauty...
Look at that face.
Can you really believe?

A picture worth a thousands words...
It's all I can do to take my eyes away.
You told me long ago we were drawn together...
God knows why... just look at me?
I stare into your image.

In a way it makes me sad.
I just don't know where we should be...
I know we can never be.
What would you do if we kissed?
On this night of the soft summers rain.

Could you bear my deep embrace?
It'll be so tender...
Something you are not used to...
Can you see it in the same way I see?
Could you believe in all of the todays?

To be able to forget all the yesterdays?
Was I was wrong to feel this way?
Should I have taken all the good times?
To put them aside and cherish them?
Never to forget those fine memories...

Kevin Carney

Picture Perfect

Salt smell...
Gulls,
soaring on the offshore breeze...

Crabs,
scurrying on the waters edge...
In search of food...

Waves crashing upon the shore...
Gently,
breaking the silence of the new born day...

A light house.
Out on the horizon...
Ships sail up and down the coast...

A painting of life...
The perfect canvas of the tranquil day.
The color and brightness,
giving to serenity.

Everything seeming so simple...
Except that body...
Washed upon the shore....

Kevin Carney

Pre-Arranged

It's a pre-arranged destiny...
You have a date and a time...
The place is set...
You just can't help yourself.
It will lead to your own self demise...
You reach for that rifle...
You climb those stairs.
They told you when you were odd...
It still reverberates in your mind...
The prom queen you sought, just laughed in your face...
It took all your courage to ask...
Such a child you had been...
Your mother torments...
How... no good your father was...
Hell you don't even remember him.
She played on you like a piece of meat...
The predator she would always be.
Toying ever so brutally before it eats...
Scaring you for life, to the point of no return...
Never could you return from the edge of normality.
Telling you.... you'd never be a man...

Kevin Carney

Quandary

I don't know how to tell you...
I think it's up to you...
Do you know what you really want?
If only you could see.
I'd treat you like a princess...
It could be like the perfect fairy tale...
I'd see you for the lady you should be...
And not what they all perceive.
You have had your ups and downs...
Inside and out you turned yourself around.
Never knowing where to stand.
Only to take that fall over and over again.
Can you make up your mind?
Who is it going to be?
You walk the fine line...
Of what really should be...
Or what really could never be...
It's a quandary that you try so hard not to think about...
I don't think you would really accept the answer.
Are you really loved by him?
Is he just using you?
Or better yet are you just using him?
Is this what you really want?
Is it a picture you painted in your mind?
Could it be a want that is not fully there?
It's up to you to look at it all...
Could you ever really understand what perfect love is?
You been battered at bruised...
Rocky the road you've traveled.
In search of what you think it is...
Knowing full well...
That it lasts for a fleeting moment of time.
You give yourself so easily...
Is there nothing I can say?
Is there nothing for me to show you anymore?
Should I just drift away?
I am willing to hang on a little longer.
No mater the consequence it will bring.

Realization

Could I have missed it all?
Standing back in time, pondering it all.
Did I not see the crack in that door?
In a precious moment, there for the taking...
To win your heart and soul...
Only to be so unsure...
To reach out and grab that moment.
In that early nights mist...
Still...I don't know whether I would be right or wrong.
We sat there talking, till the early morn's sunrise.
I shared my inner most secrets...
I told you what my heart felt...
Never had I'd ever been that honest.
I wanted you to know...
What you mean to me...
Fearing it would frighten you away...
What a chance in a lifetime.
For you to see me as I am.
It was all that I dreamt...
Never could I tell...
The look in your eyes...
Flickering and waning.
In the reflection of that dim light.
Almost I thought...
Maybe it was just, pure hope.
I know I touched you in all that I said...
Then a moment of regret...
A tear in your eye...
Rolling slowly down your cheek.
Thinking now it was lost forever...
Knowing at this point I was too late...
Seeing your face, trying not to hurt...
So clearly it was written on your face.
Even though you were trying to mask it.
Your realization...
I was not what you really wanted.

Kevin Carney

Regret

Where do we go from here?
We have played and danced around...
Going ever so slowly.
Not sure where we are.
Where to take that next step.

Afraid to go forward.
Looking to the future....
Not comfortable in what we see.
Time together, moving together.
Can we make it together?

What to do, to take the next step together.
Friends for so long....
Neither able to commit...
I constantly ached for you.
Wanting so much to cross that line...

Fear to hold, if I take that step.
Will it be all for naught.
So bad I had it, I almost had your love....
Letting it slip all by its own.
You're now in love with someone else.

I should have gone forward...
I know I really blew all chances....
Will your love hold together on its own?
Regret, I have for not being so bold.
You... slipping away from me.

Kevin Carney

Remembrance Lost

Ever thought it all out.
Can you see what's it all about?
Do you really know where you stand?
Look towards the moon...
See the bright white light...
Such an illusion, the face on the surface...
You're free falling into the deep abyss.
Lost nights...
You can't even remember...
Maybe it was clouded...
By all those drunken stupors...
Of things said with no consequences...
Leaving what should have been regret.
Only feeling the haze of fogged thought.
Remembrance lost...
Pushed by life into a wall of indecision...
Where would I be now?
Would I have spoken the unspoken words?
Would I have hid my heart?
So no one could see...

Kevin Carney

Resurrected?

Was I resurrected?
Like that Easter morn...
Did I end in failure?
Just like in Ireland in 16...
Was it belief that guided my way?
Or was it just the words I heard?
The band played on...
All in the name of the calling.
War; was it in the name of freedom?
Prejudice and disillusion...
The hatred of so many years...
Leading me down the way.
Was it that my parents robbed me of my destiny?
The stories of old, all in the name of God.
The family heritage...
The honor of Mother and Father...
Reading and writing became second to the cause.
My own innocence of growing...
Old before my time.
They just wouldn't let me grow.
You could call it my destiny...
Turning me into hate and rage.
The bombs made and placed...
The innocent killed and maimed...
The conscience lost.
My belief in God all but a dream...
Of what should be.
The church... the pulpit they called for me.
To feed on the prophecy...
Keeping me on the road of the cause.
I must keep on being true to the green.
I have to wonder what will become of me.
Better yet what God will see?

Kevin Carney

Retrospect

Lord knows, I have tried...
It was in the name of love...
Out of desperation...
Out of fear...
It was all I could do.
I tried to pull you to safety.
Fighting against all that doubted you.
Love and faith.
My weapons in hand.
The days counted on.
Never could I give in...
Hope, I thought would end.
Leaving me to feel the pain of failure...
The hurt never to end from my heart.
Leaving me in a void...
Simply I can't explain.
Why did I put myself through all this?
Running through the muck and the mud...
Trying to survive the hateful innuendo...
Never had I ever been so challenged.
And for what?
There will be no goodbyes...
Will there be regret?
Will there be an empty feeling in my gut?
These are the questions...
That I will never have the answers...
Only that in the back of my head.
Still hoping I am so wrong...
Still hanging on to hope...
That I have not wasted my time...

Kevin Carney

Right Or Wrong

It was our world.
Two together as one...
No matter what was thrown at us...
We tried to stand and take it all.
As long we stayed together...

We fought it all.
Tumultuous, upheavals lost and abandoned...
Never would we dream.
We could win in the end.
The odds so against us.

Too different, the two of us.
Right off we saw something in each other.
What could it be, to want us stay together?
The long road ahead, constantly the pressure.
Everyone wanting us to change.

Telling us we were no good together.
Moving us to leave each other.
Alienating, us from them.
Pushing every chance they got.
Trying so hard to break us apart...

Our trust in each other, holds us stronger each day.
As they pushed, we held ever so tightly together.
Would we get worn out?
Could we stick it out?
Should we take all the pain to stay together?

Our nights together.
We embraced so tightly together.
Whispering, our thoughts of love.
The tenderness we shared each night...
No one ever could take that away.

Just making us stronger in resolve.
Leaving it all behind...
Out the door, never looking back...

On the road we went, to make a go of it.
We had to try, to see if right or wrong.

Kevin Carney

Rising Sun

I am waiting for the sun to rise...
I fear it cannot come soon enough.
Waiting for the warmth to come back to me.
Never have I been so cold...
I wish we could build a fire...
Somehow we lost the flame along the way.
I wish I could take time back.
I could do it so differently.
I wish I could rebuild myself...
So far I have fallen, maybe it's too late.
Somewhere I have lost wings...
I wish I could have seen the dreams I had...
So slowly vanishing with the passing days.
Hoping they would work out in good time.
Only to see hope turn to dust...
Really though, I should have known better.
I've endured the storms of reason...
I've suffered the winds of change...
Knowing that I wouldn't come back.
Always asking myself where should I be?

Kevin Carney

Runaway Emotion

I felt a breath of fresh air...
So relived I am to see it all in a different light.
Trapped...
I've felt the rut I have been in...
Trying so hard to pull myself out...
I loved all so unconditionally...
The only thing I wanted was to be loved equally.
I walked through the valley of sadness and false hope.
Hanging on every day through the darkness and shadows...
Hoping that my love would be returned.
Or at least you would show me that you cared.
Maybe just a flicker of light...
To see the glimmer of hope.
Yet I don't really see it being played in the end.
I played the part of the fool...
So perfect I was in every way.
A lost soul clinging to a life that wasn't my own...
Reason and common sense...
Impaired and clouded by my runaway emotion.
Wanting so much to grab on to that ghost of a chance...
And take that chance of one last dance.
Winners and losers, a roll of the dice.
I am not sure what it will be...
Pulling myself in and out from day to day.
Only to feel the burning desire.
Love, a desire impaired by fog and mist...
Eating away at me each day to day...
Pulling me to a point of despair...
Never thinking I could let go...
I thought about this from day to day...
Knowing that I couldn't stop myself...
What an addiction....
What a contradiction of what I should be...
Maybe once in for all...
I should swallow my pride....
To realize I was wrong and summon the courage.
That somehow I lost and crossed that line.
Only to see the only choice I have
Is...

I should try to start all over again...

Kevin Carney

Sands Of Time

I sit through the night...
So silent, so cold...
As the sun rises....
The light begins.
Reminisces...
In between the blue,
of the early morning sunrise...
Through the thought of it all...
I can only imagine where I went wrong...
Shivers and chills,
the stars fade amongst the brightening sky...
I almost have to laugh it's kind of like my life.
Never has it been clear.
Sitting here thinking....
Looking back to the days of past...
Still I can't ever decide.
What I should have done so long ago...
Could I have change my ways?
Maybe it's just too much thought to put in....
If I did, where would I be here right now?
Would it be enough to beat the hour glass of time?
Will it be enough for the sands of time
to be kind to me?
Could it have bought me the time to?
Hold back the tears of frustration...
Maybe I just should have held my breath,
just to gasp the air...
And let me walk to the edge,
of the end of ending hours.
Of what life could be...
And what death might feel like...
In the end to reach out and see...
What I have become.

Kevin Carney

Sanity

I didn't mean to write it so sad.
It wasn't really what I meant to do...
So complicated it is this verse...
It's meant to free the soul.

If it wasn't for you.
These feelings wouldn't be told.
You have to realize what I meant.
The sadness your face shows...

So hard it is to write ...
I just had to let it go.
You walked me to the edge of insanity.
Falling so deeply into the abyss.

I had been warned, you're so full of complexities.
So warm, so cold, all at the same time.
You, yourself had questioned you own sanity.
You traveled through the darkness, you tip toed through the light.

I never understood how you could be two into one.
The chance I took, so confident I could handle it.
I embraced your challenge, thinking I could win.
Never could I believe that hate and love could run hand in hand.

You have to see, I came to you...
Seeing such a beauty, my eyes could never believe.
The side of ugliness should you so choose.
I started to believe that I was as warped as you.

Give me some gasoline; let me pour it all over.
Light the match and watch the flames.
It might as well be you and me...
It is such a damn shame...

I am blind to all we had; never do I want to see again.
So pent up the frustrations, of loosing to your insanity.
I was so full of it that we I could beat it.
I failed so miserably, forget the promises I made...

You know I could still have loved you....
Really though, you have no sanity.
You burn so bright, and then you go dark at a turn.
I don't think that you can, hold on to your own reality.

You're the broken doll, that can't be fixed.
I've tried and tried, hoping you would meet me halfway.
I thought there was a time, when you could give yourself the chance.
Instead you chose the pills and booze to regain yourself.
I looked for the answer and hung in as long as I could.
In the end you, I thought you won out, getting what you wanted.
Now I question my sanity in writing this now.
Tears in my eyes, for today I stood over your grave.

Kevin Carney

Second Best

Why am I always second best?
Through those nights we walked.
The silence came all too late.
You told me you needed me...
Came running when you were in need.

I was always there.
The minute you knew you were fine...
You drifted away.
The silence, the lost calls...
the texts that were never answered.
Was it that it was just convenient for you?

Tell me the truth...
If it's all in your vocabulary...
What was then, and what is now?
You know all so well I died a thousand times.
The cuts of your knife just so deep....

Scars that won't heal...
The blood of my veins opened and torn.
The wounds left by your talons leaving deep marks...
Your bites inflicted leaving me bruised and scarred.
A brand for everyone to see...

I wanted to be the one...
To walk with you through the flames of upheaval...
To fight for you even if you are wrong...
Somehow I don't think you really understand...
Why I am always there in the end?

Kevin Carney

Second Chance` at Christmas

I guess you have to see the humor in this...
So silent in thought...
Rejected and feeling so hurt...
Christmas right around the corner.
Too the much the pain and loneliness I felt...
Will I get through this holiday?
It was the feeling I wasn't going to make it.

Looking through the bookstore...
More melancholy with every word I browsed.
Maybe it wasn't the smartest place to wind up.
Still I just had to Christmas shop...
No matter the mood,
I just had to do it...

Christmas too near,
the last minute gifts...
The pressure within,
I wasn't going to fail anyone in the end.
My love's present still in my pocket...
Still not knowing what to do with it in the end....
I just thought about tossing it out into the snowy night...
Still I have it maybe,
I was just afraid...
I wouldn't have something for her ...
Just in case she came back before Christmas Day...

I don't know maybe it was in the spirit of Christmas...
Maybe it was an act of God...
Could it been just the look of sadness at that time...
You came around the corner and bumped into me...
I don't know where you came from...
I didn't really care...

Were you an angel sent from above?
I don't think so with those pierces on your lip...
Your body might have been heavenly,
but you were no angel...
Just look at the way you dressed...

Not sure of where to go,
you smiled and started to talk....
Such a soft spoken, girl you seemed...

Still I wondered where you came from.
I just had to take notice of what you said...
You don't do well on the holidays,
you feel so alone...
It's the same as I was feeling right then.
Two lost souls just meeting by chance...
We talked about writing,
we talked life and how cruel it can be...
So easy it was, just,
like we might have known each other in a past time...

We talked and talked...
So easy our words flowed...
It was like we already knew each other...
We shared memories of childhood past...
Talking so easily of past dreams and faded hopes....
I heard every word you said...
You listened to I every word I expressed...

Was this chance, the meeting of the two us?
Laughter and bright shiny eyes...
The night waning,
loosing all track of time...
Still holding on,
the two of us not wanting it to end.
Almost like we would disappear in the night's snow.
As the store closed...

Slowly I walked you to your car...
So cold and snowy,
I think neither of us cared...
Still so bewildered how we came about on this night...
How easily we fit together and yet so different we are...
Both lost souls,
fearing Christmas and what it holds...
On that path that neither of us dared to go.
Losing the joy and hope this time of year.

Did someone send you to me?
Did someone send me to you?
It's so strange we are both blinded for now from our sadness...
As you reach your car,
you gave me a kiss on the cheek.
You mentioned we must get together for Christmas...
You gave me your number, with me doing the same...
I promise that we would and walk away...

Never has this happened to me...
Is it a new belief, from two lost souls?
Can you see the humor of this?
Isn't this so ironic in a way?
What will Christmas Day bring?
Maybe a second chance to see light again...
What a gift this could be....

Kevin Carney

Show Me The Way

Show me the way...
So I can see better the light of day...
Look into my eyes and tell me it's alright.
Take me in your arms and hold me in your deep embrace...
Somehow you take the pain away...

Take me by the hand and hold it so tight...
Show me something that hasn't been there.
Give me belief in myself and love is not dead.
So hurt and far away I have been.
Still not knowing if I can ever come back from the grave.

Walk me through the pouring rain...
Bring back the laughter within myself...
Doing something foolish just because we can.
Breed the new life in me, which I have lost along the way.
Put the hope I long so much to be in my heart...

I know it's a lot to ask...
Still, I know fate has put you there with me...
You came to me in the darkest days of our lives...
Never did you realize my day was as dark as yours...
I would never tell...

Let us stand naked in front of each other...
Put your hands on me, show me your healing ways...
Look into my eyes and see there are no more lies...
Let us become lovers, it's both what we want...
As the night ends, our souls will become one...

Kevin Carney

Sigh Of Relief

How did you loose your way?
It seems like such a shame...
Didn't think you would wind up this way.
The question now is where to go from here.
So bright, so beautiful, so full of life.
I've never seen such a trusting soul...
What was it that changed?
You were riding on a crest of a wave.
Everything could have been just at your fingertips.
Life, look so good for you, you even found love.
It seemed all so strange; you met him.
You hadn't been around for awhile.
We thought you were happy, in love, until you walked in.
Your blackened eye, you said that you fell.
Your moods seemed to change...
Tense and nervous, it was almost overnight.
The loving girl, so full of life, almost not there.
Drifting into another world.
How did you break your arm?
Never were you so accident prone.
The ones that love you tried to take you aside...
So careful when he's not there.
You lost your sight of how it used to be...
You're so twisted, so full of blank stares.
You doubt yourself, once so confident.
It's only left you to think in the dark...
You must be doing something wrong.
It can't be every night you piss him off.
Another night of being beaten down.
How can you hide the bruises for the next day?
You tell yourself you really love him.
You could never live without him.
It's such a tightrope, you manipulate your mind.
You still stay such a tortured soul.
The angels must have heard your cries in the night.
They must have taken pity on your despair and desperation.
How much pain can you endure?
You started again, started to pray to God.
You wondered where he was, the hour was late.

Will it be another night?
The smell of stale booze, another nightly beating.
Will you be lucky?
Will he just pass out?
The sudden rap on the door.
The apprehension, the anticipation, filled with sudden fear.
Sheriff, standing there as you open to the door.
Looking so efficient, softly, telling you that he won't be coming home.
Beaten to death, a bar room brawl...
A sigh of relief, a feeling almost of guilt.
God has heard you, still guilty you feel.
At least tonight, you will finally get to sleep.

Kevin Carney

Silence

Silence...

I know now that is the best...

Maybe I would never have believed it...

Now it's starting to become clear to me...

A chance to redeem myself...

Gather the feeling of the day...

Silence...

You never got back to me...

I think you're trying to make it easy for me...

The doubts I started to bear...

Finally I am starting to realize how true they can be...

Silence...

Maybe it's a breath of fresh air...

To give me a chance to see you...

In a light that I needed to see...

Only now it's something I didn't want to see...

Silence...

In a way I should take your lead...

To sit away from the temptation and frustration...

Maybe then I can better understand my way...

And now take the chance to be set free...

Silence...

I can walk through those empty streets...

Alone I might be but, in a way...

The loss I feel, the sadness, I start to overcome

Walking ever so carefully, into the light of the day...

Kevin Carney

Silent Snow

Do you think I am too complicated?
Am I starting to act like a fool?
Its not that I am trying to be.
It seems that it's beyond my control.

Silent snow fall,
the white of my emotion.
Fall so gently away,
building along the silence of the day.
So gently I tread,
trying so hard to not fall....
It's so slippery to take that step,
so afraid to fall.

It's such a strange act to follow.
Such a struggle it's been,
a balance of love and depression.
So complicated,
my emotion raw and ever so twisted.
I'd gladly sacrifice all I can give,
to be with you.

Its not that I'm afraid,
it's only the fear itself of losing you.
Friends we've always been,
something has taken over me.
So much stronger,
my breathing so soft and shallow.
I don't know what to do,
I don't know where to go.

I am walking towards.
the end of my emotional abyss.
My mind, so jumbled,
seeing your image in the back of my eyes.
In the dark of the night,
I lie in my bed... I can't get you out of my head.
I have to do something,
I am starting to feel dead.

It's more than a feeling,
it's not quite an obsession.
The lyrics I write,
they fall all silent in the quiet light.
You won't look at them,
you wouldn't believe them....
It's the only way this can be told.

If only you would read them,
you might understand.
If only I could speak them,
my heart won't explode.
Every time I take a deep breath,
I think ready to speak.
My lips hold still,
the sounds of my words become still in silence.

The summer went... I almost was there...
The fall passed,
the leaves falling so gently,
still I couldn't gain myself.
The winter came,
you, were lost for awhile,
so cold and lonely it became.
The spring is here,
rejuvenated by the bright light,
I am trying so hard to find a way...

So much I have tried but,
can never find the way.
Such a sickness it is in me,
knowing it's almost hopeless.
So much a man I am of so few spoken words...
My time I fear is running out,
so betrayed my own fears and imperfection.

If this was a perfect world... you would see.
The words I write can only speak my truth.
You would feel the love I hold,
it's ready to explode.
If only you would look at these words I have written,

you'd understand.

I realize it's hopeless,
I am not going to change.
Such a shortcoming I have,
so much fear of loosing it all.
The words I need to speak,
will never come out,
such a jumble mess it is.
It's time to take my frailties and just fade away,
in the failing light.

Kevin Carney

Silver Chalice

Come sit beside me...
I'll pass you that silver chalice.
And taste that bitter beer...
It's early in the night.
Twilight is ending...
The dark of night is coming on.
Look at the mood of the passing day...
Do you feel that emptiness deep within your heart?
Take a sip of that bitter liquid...
Look at the silver tarnish in your hands.
Tainted and forsaken the world you once knew...
Left you soulless and heartless in the end.
Nights whispers...
The blackness of the night coming on...
Night sweats, the fever of fear...
Anxiety, uncontrolled...
Your heart pulsates ever so faster...
You think it going to explode...
Out of the light.
Trapped in the shadows...
You know you never can go back...
You feel the scars...
Left on your wrists...
In a time not so long ago...
Trying so desperately...
To cease the endless whispers,
and dark voices...
That played in your head.

Kevin Carney

Sin Eater

You were taken in his arms...
He grabbed your head between his hands.
His lips pressed your lips...
You thought you were going to lose your breath...
The heat and coldness all wrapped into one.
Sensations like you never felt before...
The taste of like you couldn't imagine.
The coppery taste, salt like...
A taste of blood ever so faint...
The pain you started to feel.
His pain you could tell as you gazed into his eyes...
You thought it was a night of wanton lust.
Only to find out it was not.
The sins you have inflicted...
The sins you have endured...
Only to find your soul blackened and hardened...
No comfort you felt...
No lust in your heart did you experience...
In his tight embrace.
You saw the life of yours flash away...
The mistakes...
The transgressions...
The lies and dishonesty you played out.
Never knowing there might be redemption...
You never really cared...
You didn't believe in God...
Church for you was someone else's bed...
So foolish and so misguided...
You laughed at the prayers you were taught...
Confession for you, was just a smirk,
through your lying eyes
You seized the night, with all the darkness...
You pushed the limits of your body...
Never did you give a damn...
The lost nights and no memories,
in the early morning sunrise...
So deep you were in, you were no longer alive...
Anything that you thought was good...
You burned it all away....

The world you once knew you blew it away...
What a mess you made...
Thinking back in time...

To those school days,
wondering if God could talk...
All these years,
you never took the time to listen...
To get down on you knees was beneath you...
Unless to impress your next lover...
The pressure of his lips upon your lips...
The wind being sucked from you,
stifling your attempted cries...
Tears in your eyes,
rolling your eyes in the back of your head...
A haze in your head, dizzy you've become...
Slowly a voice like you never heard before...
Humming, a pitch, stunning and paralyzing you...
No fear do you feel...
You wake up on the floor, no longer is he there...
Such a frailty you feel...
Stunned and lost in your own thoughts.
Tranquil and clean,
never would have thought you would feel...
Thinking that you have heard God speak...

Kevin Carney

Sing Me A Song

Sing me a song today...
Make the melody all so sweet.
Write the lyrics so soft and tender, just like you can be.
Put it all together, let it fade away my pain.
Sing it so softly, make me sit and listen, ever so carefully.
Let me take in all you say and try to understand.
It's been so hard to see what is really going on.
In and out of the shadows I walked through.
I'm not sure I will ever get used to it.
Walking in loneliness, only hoping you would be beside me.
Empty the street is, it's become you and me.
Push and pulled, not knowing what is to become.
Some say it's so wrong, too different are we.
It's so funny in a way, that I see at times we are the same.
Pressure all around us, two different paths, two different lives.
Can the courage be found to maybe be one?
The clouds of darkness can be all so grey...
Rolling in from day by day.
Storms are out on the horizon...
You can feel it just like me.
Holding us from being together finally.
I know it's not rational, to think this way.
I couldn't help it...
I had no choice...
Your love is out there for the taking if only you would let me in.
I don't think you understand that you are all that you'll ever be.
Really you are all I ever wanted...
So much it is for me to see what could be.
I feel like I am on the outside looking in.
So afraid to step over the threshold just to hold you tight.
It's all so new to me, never were the feelings so strong in me.
The time I spend I am not sure where it's going to end.
This trip we have taken really open my eyes to you.
I saw you across the room, young child in your arms.
Such a smile you had on your face...
The love of the child clearly on her face.
You laugh and giggle, the little girl squealed in delight.
This can be a song of life...
It's too damn clear for me to see.

That you are meant to be...
Such a natural love you had shown.
It kind of made me sad to see how natural you could be.
Only I wished with all my heart.
That that could be the three of us...
Somehow I don't think that will never be.
Sing that song one more time...
Maybe it will make a difference in the outcome.
Maybe you and I will put the fears aside.
You could become the mother in you I've just seen...
Somehow the dream could be the song playing in the background...
And maybe if we had the chance that could be the three of us.

Kevin Carney

Sitting On The Cross

Why do I lie on that cross?
My arms outstretched feeling the pain?
Is it something in me that begs to choose it?
Crucified and punishing myself day to day.
Look at the scars I bear...
Self flagellation inflicted on myself.
The drops of blood intermix with my self inflicted pain...
All in the name of what?
It's my life...
In a world I don't believe in...
I wish I saw the dark clouds of failure coming over me...
I shouldn't have whispered those words of regret...
Maybe it's all too sad that I lost my belief.
I tried to reach too high...
I tried to hang my hat on false destiny...
Only to die a little bit each day.
In a maze, feeling the way...
Lost...
Blinded by my own lost sense of feeling...

Kevin Carney

Slipped Away

Would it be alright if I quietly slipped away?
Never to come back to see you again...
This night has been grand, so much fun.
I'd like to stay, but, fear I cannot.

I don't think it would be right.
We've both sobered up...
So clear I can see, maybe the mistake we have made.
Why were we so tempted?

It couldn't be fate...
Both of us in such a need.
We crossed that border, not once to look back.
What can be said this morning, the haze still not cleared away?

What was the attraction that brought us together?
Both of us been tossed and thrown away.
Lovers we trusted, learning too late...
We had that in common, could it be we just needed to hold someone?

So down we were, in a stupor of shots.
We looked at each other, wary to talk to each other.
Could it be we felt a spark between the two of us?
If we tried to see what will happen.

Should we sit down and talk to each other?
Last night, for sure, we didn't waste our time.
Was the booze the catalyst or was it a true attraction?
I can't get it out of my head, the more our heads clear.

Let's step back and talk some more...
Maybe we should play this hand, to see where it will go?
We both looked at each other, were those smiles, those grins...
Were they of embarrassment, well maybe just a little bit?

Why don't we get some breakfast, I bet you need some coffee.
Maybe just take that time to get to know each better.
Maybe this could work itself out.
If you're willing, I know I want to, lets give it at least a try.

Kevin Carney

So Long The Winter

The winter is so long...
Never ending does it seems...
The grey, the cold...
Loneliness upon the hill.
The barren trees, all alone...
Straining to stand majestically...
So barren of leaves in the bitter cold.
It's like death, the long cold wait.
Frozen, in limbo of the earth and celestial plane.
What will it be in the end?
Breathe and life, ended in a tragedy.
Lying so cold on that hard morgue slab.
Can you see you'll be missed?
Will they line up to send you off?
Will they turn their backs on you?
Will the priest look down at you?
And damn you for what you have done...
It wasn't so hard to figure out...
The days before you started to slip from reality...
So sullen and melancholy, it just wasn't your nature...
Deep inside you started to withdraw...
Too long the days of grey...
Too much the time of cold and being alone...
Too much the silence within your mind...
All the factors to play on your sanity.
Edging it slowly away with each and every snow...
Leading you down a path, not many will go...
The fire in the fireplace flickers and flashes...
Starting to lose its brightness...
So ironic it is, you seem to be leaning this way.
As the cold of the room starts to creep in...
Your own heart and mind edges this way.
As the flame of the fireplace starts to die...
So does your mind seem to go this...
A sharp retort breaking silence of the night...
As the revolver drops, the log falls away...
Leaving the life of both edging away.

So Quiet

So quiet, oh so quiet...
Through those dark fog laden glades...
Past the meadows, and into the woods...
The fog adds to the silence...
Contemplation of what is...
Silent the thought of what could have become...
Still it's a surreal dream....
Of what might have been real...
All in the stillness of these woods.
Trees and ravines the foothills all disappear into the shadows...
Step so carefully...
Lost into the darkness of the day....
Wondering where I will be...
The paths leading to the place I wanted to reach so...
Never so sure which one I would take...
I am that lost in them?
You could have been the one...
If only I treaded so delicately...
I wish I was wiser in the end.
I stepped in between the shadows and fog...
Steep steps and shear cliffs...
Teetering on the edge...
Of want and need...

Kevin Carney

So Sad That No One Would Care...

I want to look back to the better days.
So long ago and so far away they have gone.
Times of pure innocence and there was so much laughter.
Simple it was, these carefree days of the past spring.
It should have been the time for you...
Of uncomplicated first love.
So bright you were, the light in your heart just made you beam.
No one could ever see whatever it was...
Shattered, your world all became.
The joy and innocence somehow lost in a fog of despair.
Sad it may be, no one was there.
Alone, so alone you felt...
You reached out, your pleas, fell silent on deaf ears...
You open your soul, you pleaded your case, no one was ever there.
You tried to right your injustices.
The fear and cold sweats of the night leaving you in your own silent terror.
What was safe and sound became dark and dangerous...
You try to lock your bedroom door and cry yourself to sleep at night.
Your heart skipped a beat with every sound that came in the silence of the night.
You went on with your day, so afraid to see the night.
Looking for anyone who would listen.
So sad that no one would care...
You hoped that no longer the pain and fear in the night would come...
Somewhere along it would end.
So sick you've become from the unwanted weight and stink of stale beer almost every night.
So dirty you felt, you knew it wasn't your fault...
Your skin crawled as the door knob turn.
There was no way you could lock the darkness out.
You pleaded and pleaded, at the point of desperation...
It needed to end; you tried your best to tell all.
Still, so sad that no one would care.
You looked to God to stop this torment...
You got down on your knees to pray...
Religion never your strong suite, you just had to try.
It seems all the prayers fell on deaf ears.
Out of desperation and downright despair...
The girls at school just took you for being weird.
They couldn't understand the torture and torment you had to endure.

You couldn't tell them what really was going on...
Never would they believe of your plight.
All you could do from keep falling apart.
Still, so sad no one would care.
You finally took it upon yourself...
Escape from this hell, your only way out....
As you look from above...
You lie in the tub, so pale and cold you look.
Yet so peaceful you finally are.
Naked, and limp, the stains of red upon your wrists.
Strangers all around looking at you...
It doesn't even bother you're naked among them all.
They question what has happened, it such a tragedy...
Finally you realize, it's over for you...
The nights of terror have finally ended.
You ended it all; you gave up so much...
Still you see that finally...
Someone has finally cared....

Kevin Carney

So Stagnant It's Become

So stagnant it's become.
The same old thing from day to day.
No challenges from day to day.
Same old thing, never moving on.
Going in a direction, never ever moving forward.

The heart has lost its feeling....
The mind just barely functioning.
Just have to look to reach farther....
Pull somehow from deep within.
Shake things up, pull the emotional void apart...

Is it time to move along?
Search for something you think is missing?
You can be young or old, it doesn't matter.
You've read the books, you studied whatever you could.
Did it teach you?

What is that you need?
Do you have feeling indeed?
You read the papers and watch the news.
So dismal the stories, it makes you so tired.
The world is still such an open horizon.

Sitting for years, warm and comfortable.
Afraid to leave your home.
Do you have the drive?
To somehow change, how you live?
The world is out there begging for a change.

All you can do is day in and day out sit from 9 to 5.
In that job you always complain.
Is it time, before it's too late.
Take that giant step, make the change.
Do it for yourself, you have to save your soul.

So much is there to do, it's not all that hard to believe.
You can make difference, most never do.
They rather sit and watch life go by.

Complaining how screwed up its all become.
It's so damn easy to sit and complain.

Do you have the guts?
Do you have enough to give a damn?
There so many out there in need.
Do you think you can do it?
Are you willing to do it?

So many young, their sleep filled with hunger.
Bellies empty and swollen, no dreams of the future.
Disease and pestilence they skate through it every day.
Those are the lucky ones, there days run by the numbers of luck.
Their playgrounds, they learn early to dodge mines and bomb blasts.

You ask yourself why God has chosen them.
The politicians they don't give a damn, why should they?
They live in the fine homes, the fine schools for their kids.
They play their lips service, how poor they feel for them, it's so terrible.
Really though everything at home is fine with them.

Who really knows of places like...Rwanda?
You and I know there is countless others.
Oh, I wasn't supposed to say.
It's a new world order, to make them see the change.
Don't go to the UN, corruption at its best, they want the dollars and cents.

Sitting so high in their glass castle.
Trying to get everyone to conform, not caring for the poor or weak.
Just as long as they have their fancy balls and catered Christmas parties.
The kings of misconception.
Just look at all this!

Don't sit there and feel sad.
Think long and hard, take a chance.
You will be better for it.
Take that step for, to whatever degree.
Go out and help where you can.

Big or small no one will care.
You won't be thanked I guarantee that.
You'll have hardships and heart breaks.

Don't be afraid to fall, get up and go at it again.□
In the long run maybe you'll breed life into your stagnant soul.

Kevin Carney

Spurned

Love...

Hate...

Such a web that is spun...

Through the sleepless nights...

The wondering,

the thought of you...

Thinking all too much,

of what should have been...

Silence...

Betrayal...

The hurt,

deep within the heart...

Anger....

Frustration...

The silence,

of what was there...

Lost...

Confused...

Of what might have been...

Sickness...

Empty feelings...

Feeling you have just been tossed away...

Kevin Carney

Step Over

Night...
Driving by.
Screams of fear.
The edge of insanity...
Stepping over once.
Staying forever.

Building,
During the day.
Cold stone.
Freezing the heart.
Fear...
The feeling.

Ever so hoping.
Never to reach.
This place....
Home of imbalance.
Or whatever name.
It will be given.

Kevin Carney

The Breaking Of You

They try to break you...
It's a game they play.
They feed you the pills...
They say it will calm you down.
Have another before the first one wears off...

It's a hell of time...
Those late nights, just to get away.
They poke and prod you...
They want to change your psyche, get you under control.
You just won't play their game.

They can't believe the balls you have.
You tell them like it is...
I don't know if you're that stubborn.
Or really that's what you believe.
Either way you're not going to win...

I don't want to see you chained.
I don't want to see you torn apart...
I don't want to see you cut limb from limb.
Dissecting who you really are...
Leaving the person I know so empty.

It's a battle that's stacked against you.
They want you to be who you cannot be...
It's only the mould of what they want you to be.
To take away your individuality...
I'm afraid you'll just wither away.

Kevin Carney

The Fires Are Burning

The fires are burning...
The white heat has blown me away.
Winds are on the horizon...
The rains of indecision are going to come.
Darkness falls.
My eyes are blinded...
By all that I want to see.
So far away I feel...
I want to reach out and touch you.
Only to know you'll pull away...
Feeling empty air...
Cold chills I feel.
My dear,
look at us we are so uncontrolled...
In and out of each others lives.
Falling back to each other in times of upheaval...
It seems neither of us could let go...

Kevin Carney

The Holiday, Oh So Near...

Reflections of your inner self.
The holiday oh so near...
You reminisce of the life you led.
Is it what you really wanted?

So many past friends and past loves.
Will they come back to haunt you?
The years have past,
youth you think was squander away.
Life turned you old before your time had come.

Too driven, too serious, all to succeed.
It was at least what you perceived.
Quietly sitting along the fireside...
Warmth, so welcomed soothing the old bones.

Thinking,
thinking of those younger years...
Do you have regrets?
You took life by storm.
Never to stop to catch your breath.

Moving, never stopping, day or night.
Loves a mere distraction...
Taking too much time to hold.
Working,
the relationship was too much to ask.

Business...
Such a battlefield, it was your war.
Relish in the spoils, thriving your ego...
Feeding upon you, making you feel so strong.

You took no prisoners.
Running over anything that got in your way.
Friends long since parted their ways.
It was alright to you...

No time you had any way.

Lovers ran away...
You stifled and then always ignored.
Too lonely of life for them to live.

You now sit here all alone.
You tell yourself you can't be lonely.
Setting out to accomplish what you thought you must.
Your only goal was to achieve.

Now you sit just starting to see the light.
You just, all threw away.
No family do you have to hold...
Loneliness your only companion.

Sitting,
sitting in that big chair.
Looking out the horizon,
knowing any day...
Your time is near and what really you have.
To show for all those years.

Kevin Carney

The Lie

You built your relationship on pure illusion...
You sold yourself,
based on a pretense you didn't know.
So simple you thought,
never seeing what would become...
All to get what you thought you couldn't have...
So complicated the story...
So much the lie, just a little one...
So harmless you felt it was...
No one would ever think...
That it would,
come and bite you in the end...
You now stumble...
You grasp in the air...
Looking for answers that cannot be there.
You spun your tale...
So believable it appeared to be...
Never would you dream,
he would figure it out...
Fight you must to hold on to your love...
What a disaster it could be...
It is already in the making...
The end to your means...
Such a small lie,
that wouldn't hurt anyone...
Did you really think it out?
If you knew would you do it again?
You cry yourself to sleep at night...
You look for help...
It's just not there...
Hoping the truth will never come out...
So desperate you feel...
The fear in your heart,
leaving you sick to your stomach...
You try to manipulate the truth...
Trying so hard to deflect the lie...
Deeper and deeper you dig yourself in...
Knowing too late it's just not going to work...
The love you thought,

would hold together in the end...
You thrust your body forward to him...
You took a stab at long passionate kisses...
You shed your tears for the benefit of him...
You told him how much you loved him...
You just couldn't live without him...
All to fall silent...
You just couldn't admit to the truth...
Losing it all in the end...

Kevin Carney

The Love Letter

Alone, all alone in the darkness of night.
So quiet in a mood of deep contemplation.
The loneliness of my thoughts,
my feelings of desolation.
It's a war within the mind,
my tears of utter frustration holding back.

So dark I feel the sadness of my own life.
Frustration brooding deep within my soul.
Insecurities in my feelings, not knowing how to control it all.
It's such a screwed up place to be in...

I don't think I will see the light.
I don't know where I can go.
I don't know what to do.
I don't know how I can change this situation.

You came into my life;
I remember when, such a bright spot you were.
You came with all the trials and tribulations,
of what I thought could be love.
At least that is what I thought, never so sure with you...
Such a strange girl, so hard to figure, living so deep within.

It was your beauty, a soft and gentle way to you.
It was your eyes, burning in a fire that radiates.
The way you smile, enchanting and haunted...that's all I have to say.
That was all I would ever need.

I knew I could love you unconditionally.
I knew I couldn't find anyone like you ever again, your one of a kind.
I knew I wanted you through all your quirks, I knew it didn't matter.
I knew I never have fallen so hard before.

Maybe I took it for granted,
maybe I needed to take a step back.
I thought I saw you for what you were;
I knew it was going to be hard.
I want to take the chance to spend my time with you,

it's been so strange.
So painful, so down I get, the times away from you....

I am waterfall in this drama, falling out of control,
crashing down upon the rocks.
Such a loud roar, really it's my soul tearing itself apart.
I tried to adapt, change myself, to let you see it's you that I need.
We have some moments, I think it might ...I don't know.

I, fear I will stay in the darkness.
I, fear I will have to endure the pain and sorrow.
I, fear I will lose my senses...
I fear my own failure, sentenced to the lifelong loneliness.

My walls are closing in,
the waters of sorrow rising above my head.
I have tried so hard to gain you in the end.
Something inside me speaks of this might be the end.
Listen, to it or it will be my self destruction;
I almost would prefer that, than to lose.

This is all for you, I hope you realize it,
I've swallowed my pride.
It's a last move of desperation;
it's a dark version of a love letter.
So much I need you; this is my last shot at your love.
Girl I hope you read and realize it's all about you;
never will I be so honest, it's you I need....

Kevin Carney

The Movement

Cold...
Death is at your doorstep.
You have fought the fight...
Against all odds.
Standing up...
You just knew it was right...
A voice of so few...
The fear of the night.
The knock of the door...
Only to find friends no longer there.
Alone you feel...
Fighting against the oppression.
Stifled and shackled...
Where are the children going to be?
It's for their freedom...
It's so they can sustain hope...
As the sunrise comes...
The bodies gather in the square...
Holding on to the faith beyond belief.
Standing so defiant and proud...
Chanting,
Freedom their song...
The banners and flags waive...
Unwavering,
the crowds of freedom move forward
Against the warming sun.
The baker, the mother, the daughter...
Sons and fathers...
Pressed tight, fearful, holding on...
Battered and bloodied,
The bodies might die...
A movement is born...
Martyred for the cause...
Life of the movement,
breeding new life from death...
As the rifles retort...
One by one they fall...

The Pier

Walk out onto the pier...
Take that long walk
down the straight narrow planks.
Aged and bleached by the sun...
Centuries old, time so hard.
Holding together through the change of seasons...
The hurricanes...
The Nor'easters...
Coming over the years as the rising tides.
They still hold straight and true...
Battered and beaten over the years...
The stories that could be told.
Still standing firm not giving in...

Kevin Carney

The Proposition

I felt the wind blow in my face...
The cold slapping me into a sense of reality...
Change, a point of time.
Time, a lost sense of reality...
Emotion... a state of being.
The chains of bondage leaving,
nowhere to go...
Trapped within my own mind.
Such a dark room without a view...
Come with me...
Leave the shadows
that plagues your sanity...

The devil spoke to me...
He said come with me,
I can end all your pain...
You'll have to listen to me carefully...
I can give you riches...
I can give you women
like never you would believe...
I can wash away the loneliness that you feel...
Every day and night...
You won't hear those voices in your head again.
Come with me, step over the line...

Kevin Carney

The Smoke And The Caterpillar

I run it time and time through my mind...
I keep on seeing it over and over again...
The time was there...
I don't think it was on my side...
Was it spent all in vain?
Just so I could walk away.
If you just ask me.
I don't think I would have the answer
At least I couldn't tell you what I thought.
I tried to see it through....
Never did I really know what I should do....
Pushed and pulled...
Fooled and deceived...
All in the mind....
Of what I love should be....
Wandering through the days and nights...
Never should I have believed in the beauty and the beast...
Maybe it was just the child in me...
Knowing the difference in what is fable....
Only to be slapped in the face by reality...
Maybe to reach for the hookah...
Just to taste the smoke of the caterpillar...
Writing the finale of this story of....
Going nowhere in the end.
I spoke the words....
So much through my heart.
Only to fall silent.
Away from me in the end.
Did I walk that fine line?
Between what I felt was real?
Did I see the color of the night?
Did I try to hold on to you?
Only to surrender myself in the end?
Cold and numb I become.
Dreams torn from the heart of me.
I prayed to God for his help....
To keep us together in the end...
Maybe just once you would see it in the end...
Was I wrong, in the end to believe?

Could it be I just woke from my deep sleep?
Only to realize it was my own nightmare?

Kevin Carney

The Sun To Rise

I am waiting for the sun to rise...
I fear it cannot come soon enough.
Waiting for the warmth to come back to me.
Never have I been so cold...
I wish we could build a fire...
Somehow we lost the flame along the way.
I wish I could take time back.
I could do it so differently.
I wish I could rebuild myself...
So far I have fallen, maybe it's too late.
Somewhere I have lost wings...
I wish I could have seen the dreams I had...
So slowly vanishing with the passing days.
Hoping they would work out in good time.
Only to see hope turn to dust...
Really though, I should have known better.
I've endured the storms of reason...
I've suffered the winds of change...
Trying ever so hard to hold on to what couldn't be....
Maybe it was just not right...
Too expect that much...
Taking it to the end of time.
Only to fall short in the end.
Gambling on it all over these few short years...
Giving my heart and soul to you.
Reading, it all and losing it all...
All in one fleeting moment of time...
Knowing that I wouldn't come back.
Always asking myself where should I be?

Kevin Carney

The Tarot

Tarot...
Cards of chance.
Game of fortune.
Cards down, face up...
Play the game.
Take the chance.
Not knowing what they hold....
Kind or unkind.
Experience them.
Look into them.
To seek the days of new...
Don't be afraid...
Lay back and obey.
Maybe they will show.
How to gain...
That special day...
Of fortune or fame.
That no one else will know.

Kevin Carney

The Ultimate Answer

Lost am I.
Amongst the confusion.
The society in which I live...
Lost, not really there,
a ghost in a body.
Searching, questioning.....
Not knowing where to turn.
My personal goals,
no longer exist.
I am a slave,
through my own bondage.
I search for the ultimate answer....
And do not find, what I strive.
Maybe it's unfathomable....
Leaving me how I feel.....
I am a single blade of grass.
In acres of a vast open field.
Lost amongst the other blades.
Wind blowing gently to and fro....
Moving me in directions
beyond my own control.

Kevin Carney

Thunder And Lightning

The thunder and lightning...
Flashes illuminating the dark of the night...
Rumbles of the thunder shattering the solace of the darkness.
Eyes wide open, listening...
The rain and wind, the consistent roar...
I take it as a sign...
I see it as an omen...
Where I am at?
Looking out into the blackness of night.
Seeing the flashes of blinding light....
The horizon so distant, so unattainable...
The rumble of thunder...
Drowning out my shouts of fear and doubt...

Kevin Carney

To And Fro

A candle sits and flickers on the old table.
Light and shadows dance about...
Untamed,
the hues come and go,
upon the backdropp of darkness.
You sit there across from the dancing light...

Bright, your eyes reflect the flames in and out.
Soft the light,
it outlines and softens your beautiful face...
It's so much like your life...
Such a delicate balance,
dictated by the motion of the wind.
It sways you to and fro, with nowhere to go.

It's a destiny,
I don't think you'll ever understand.
You could have set the world on fire....
You didn't see it coming,
you just went on by yourself.
So cold is it outside...
You could warm it all,
you just can't see the full picture.

I was hoping you could see and not be afraid.
So much I see in you...
Why do you try to push me away?
What more can I do,
to let you see who you really are?
I risk it all for you.
I couldn't tell you the why....

It's just there and I don't know why,
I am guided in such an unforeseeable way.
Just be careful,
I am not as strong as you think...

I feel like old chafes of wheat fighting the wind.
Being pushed and pulled back and forth...

It's all manipulated by you...
You got to realize my roots are not all that strong.

Over time the weaker they become...
Standing in this barren field,
filled with my spilt blood...
created by you,
the price to pay,
for just loving and caring for you...
I fear I won't be able to hold and just topple over after all.
I won't be able to take the hurt much longer...
It just a matter of time, I start to realize...

Kevin Carney

Too Much The Need...

Too much the need...
The question still abounds...
Was it too much to realize the truth...
Where was I tonight?
I questioned the heavens.
I prayed to see that shooting star...
To make that wish that could never be.
Looking for an answer...
Of what should be.
Only to be left empty, when I thought I had it all.
You stood on the other side...
Trying time after time to try to step over...
The unseen line....
Between what could be flesh and what could be fantasy....
Maybe you should have just walked away...
We walked through the shadows...
Told the lies...
Not realizing it would hurt us in the end.
We might as well knelt down on broken glass...
In all the time we had together...
Spilling the blood of each other.
The actions and words we forced upon each other...
All in the name of what?
Love a four letter word...
It might as well have been fxxx...

Kevin Carney

Top Of The World Ma...

Top of the world Ma...
I stand so high above it all.
I am in black and white...
The colors have all disappeared.

Look at the picture I tell.
Maybe it's just too old...
Where is James Cagney?
Why do all the great ones fade away?

What ever happened to that yellow brick road?
The road to belief that anything can be done.
I am black and white...
The colors are starting to come back.

Look at the Tin Man...
All you wanted is to have a heart...
Hard your shell, cold you think you are...
The choice is yours.

Walking down the paths of dreams...
So in search of that mystical wizard.
The dangers and pit falls of the rocky road of life...
Only to find you had heart in the end.

Look at Alice...
The color is bright and majestic...
The Mad Hatter, the Caterpillar and the white rabbit.
The borders between reality and madness...

Alice, the whimsical beauty of gawkiness.
A search of right, separation of evil...
Innocence and courage her strength.
In a world she doesn't understand...

A caricature of imagination...
Life, so fickle and strange.
A turn here, a turn there...
The clock of time, standing still.

Courage, to step forward without fear.
Consequence, a matter of being...
Time a measure of life and its frailties,
taking a puff of the hookah
Color, what we really see in each of our minds....

Kevin Carney

Tormented By Demons

I am tormented by demons...
Facing them throughout my life.
Find me a wizard...
Let me talk to the soothsayer.
Could it be...
I need my fortune read?
Toss those bones on the table...
Tell me what they say...
Pull out the Tarot cards let me see how they read...
I don't think I would ever believe...
Can I conquer all that I fear?
Will my past finally catch up with me?
I used so much luck...
Will I pay for it in the end?
Can I look at the stars?
Look into your eyes...
Will I be able to wash all my misery away?
It's like a babe trying to take his first steps again...
The stumble and fall, always getting up in the end.
Moving ahead, balance all so off...
I might as well be a blind man.

Kevin Carney

Tragedy

Am I that confused?
Do I really understand?
The complex personality in you...
Can you speak the words?
All you have to do is ask.

I will take you as you are...
I promise, I will guarantee...
Looking into the mirror.
I am not so sure what I really see...
Maybe you're just a dream.

Is it all a possibility?
Pass me another beer...
Maybe it will let me see.
What might be in me?
Better yet what I see in you and I...

It's all up to you...
Will it be the train wreck that I think this could be?
Maybe I don't want to know.
We've been through it too many times...
Only to come up short again...

Do we try once again?
Yes we're both a little crazy...
Tell me if you figure it out...
I talk to you again; still I don't give a damn....
Of what they think of me....

Say it again...
Tell me what you really feel...
Can you tell me straight out?
Without thought or fear...
Just to say without consequence...

Where do we go from here?
Will it be twisted just like you and me?
A child grows in you...

It's not from me, we both know that.
Will you become unwanted by him?

It could be a tragedy in the making.
Look into my eyes; let me hold you so tight...
Let me wash your fears away...
Now it is time to believe in me.
I told you long ago, it won't push me away...

Kevin Carney

Trepidation

Can you hear the whispers?
Can you hear the sighs?
Can you look deep into her eyes?
Look at her beauty.
So stunning in every way.

Try to deal with the feelings.
Making you such a fool.
Sitting there staring,
starting to drool.
Can you take her flippant ways?
Can you understand her feelings?

Translate them as you may.
Can you take a chance?
Throwing all caution away.
You move to be closer,
not caring at the cost.
Can you sort your own feelings?

Can you find that love?
Careful, oh so careful.
Walk lightly,
you might as well be on egg shells.
Careful, oh so careful.
Look into your heart.

Is it going to burst?
Will you get burnt?
Can you take the hurt?
Look into the reason,
try to understand.
See yourself right now....

Will it lead you to become unraveled?
Emotions,
deep inside ready to explode.
So twisted in knots,
so sick to your stomach.

She hasn't called you in awhile.
So ridden with angst.

You had your chance,
what have you done?
Is it you or is it her?
Why not give a call.
Picking up the phone,
starting to dial.
Trembling you hang up.

You never had her in the first place.
You talked yourself into believing.
So afraid to take it day by day...
You just give up, never knowing...
What might have been there?

Kevin Carney

Truth, A Matter Of Being

I think there is something wrong with me.
Is it all too much to believe?
Will my luck hold up?
Somehow I don't believe...
To be convinced it's you I need...
What would it be if you were away from me?
I try to convince myself...
Maybe everything would be ok.
I have to, just to keep my sanity...
Look at the moon outside.
Bright and clear...
Where's the face they always say is there?
Did they lie, just to tell a kid?
Remember when Mom told that...
The medicine wouldn't taste bad?
Only to find out it really did...
Truth, is it a matter of being?
Lies are they just too convenient?
Am I living my own personal lie?
To hold on to you?

Kevin Carney

Try To Comeback

This isn't going to work at all.
So hard I've tried to keep it all together...
I tried to see the light of the day...
I tried to shade my eyes from all the sadness.

You brought it all out in the open.
I can't say if you were right or wrong.
You played your hand and so out of control it went.
The fears and consequences started to drive you insane.

Did you do this all just to survive?
Did you spell it all out just to be vindictive?
Were you sure it was what you really wanted?
Did you know that you couldn't bring it all back?

You couldn't see the end or the beginning.
Stubborn you became, just digging your heels in.
So out of control it became, you started to regret your actions.
So fast you had to get out, it was going to blow up in your face.

You looked at your options;
all you could see is your own crucifixion.
The pressure put on yourself by your deeds is your own cross to bear.
You thought you would gain redemption;
instead it led you to your own living hell.
Its all over, it's led you away,
going nowhere, with no hope of a future.

It's led you to throwing it all away, you'll never go back.
You're willing to lose it all,
because you have lack the courage to hold firm.
Leaving you with doubts in your head,
not really sure what is it for.
Did you finally deceive yourself,
could you really see this all?

It's led you away, from all you knew,
you cut you ties with everything you knew.
Such a move you took upon yourself, it's all over,

you seem you are alone.

Too much pride, you'll never come back,
is that what you really wanted?

When you wake up all alone, will you try to come back?

Kevin Carney

Two Chapters Of A Dream

Did you forget everything I told you?
You do remember what I said about you?
It's cold and lonely right now.
In the darkness of night,
so sullen and silent I have become.
I look back at the time we had...
I thought you were everything I could ever want.
You could be difficult but, I really didn't care.
Maybe I thought we had it all,
at least that what I thought.
I told you my most inner secrets,
my fears I opened up to you.
So trusted and loved, I fell for you.
I didn't really think it was going to end one day.
I tried my best too keep us together,
little that I knew you would go away.
So slow I was to see,
it wasn't going to be forever.
I am still in love with you;
just don't know how I am not going to fall to pieces.
You know who I am; I didn't leave it a secret.

I am not sure where this is going right now.
Will it just float away, with the rising tide?
Should I have opened myself up so much?
I thought I could see it all,
so clear I thought it might be.
Can we just talk this all over before,
it all ends up dead?
So much and then everything I wanted,
I am holding on you by a thread.
I realize that I am living on borrowed time,
just don't know if I can let go.
All I can do is take one last stab and what was there,
I hope it's still slightly there.
I still look at you face and can't imagine when its not there....
Maybe we can take this time and try to live like there is not another day.
A walk on the beach,
still holding hands as the wave's crash upon the shore.

A night sitting in the moonlight night,
deep in warm embrace of two lovers...
Just being so close together,

Kevin Carney

Voice Of The Muse

Will I succumb to the dark side?
Can I really step over the edge?
All that I have known...
Throwing it aside in a whim of fancy...
Can my actions speak louder than the words I need to say?
Did the voice of the muse dissuade me in any way?
Could I see the warnings?
Did I hear the voices?
Why was I so deaf to all it said?
Never could I see the true light...
Into a path where my mind could never back away...
Could I have tried to step aside?
Maybe just to look away...
What could I say?
The hold you have over me...
I wish I understood it all be told.
Nothing really we have in common...
At least I can say it defies common sense...
Although the attraction is there...
I just don't get it why we are still around...
It's most unnatural...

Kevin Carney

Wasted Time

Lord knows, I have tried...
It was in the name of love...
Out of desperation...
Out of fear...
It was all I could do.
I tried to pull you to safety.
Fighting against all that doubted you.
Love and faith.
My weapons in hand.
The days counted on.
Never could I give in...
Hope, I thought would end.
Leaving me to feel the pain of failure...
The hurt never to end from my heart.
Leaving me in a void...
Simply I can't explain.
Why did I put myself through all this?
Never had I ever been so challenged.
And for what?
There will be no goodbyes...
Will there be regret?
Will there be an empty feeling in my gut?
These are the questions...
That I will never have the answers...
Only that in the back of my head.
That I have wasted my time...

Kevin Carney

Waveless Beach

Strange you are.
You walk on the sands.
Of that oceanless beach...
The waves have died...
The water has all disappeared.

Moody you are.
Walk down the streets...
Of peopleless cities.
Empty buildings, vacant streets...
Alone, Gotham falls...

Sad you are.
Stand in the forest.
Of treeless land...
Blackened the earth...
Childless, you are.

Loveless you are.
Cold you are...
Your feet planted on the ice...
White and freezing... blinding.
Alone you feel...

Lost you are.
Staring in the dark of night...
Starless, void of guiding lights.
The thought of beauty turning to cruel darkness...
Emptiness, leaving no direction...lost...

Kevin Carney

Weeping Willow

Quick reach out I need your hand...
Grab on, hold as tight as you can.
The wind sways me back and forth...
Just like that old willow tree.
My roots are shallow...
My leaves are heavy...
Steady me before I nearly topple.

Watch my roots lift out of the ground.
The rains of tears were too much for me to bear...
The ground I stand on eroding before me...
Leaving me ready to fall.
I just can't help it...
I try to hold steady.
Only I think I will fail in the end.

Look at me, see what I am.
It's not all about me...
Take me by the hand...
Before it's too late.
Open yourself to me,
I know it's what I need...
I hope you can see what's in the balance.

Without a doubt...
You've change my life forever...
As you could never have believed...
If only you knew...
You hold my soul in your hands...
I look into your eyes, they tell me nothing.
You my dear, have the ability to save or destroy me....

Kevin Carney

Where?

Where is the rose garden?
Sitting, so pretty, when I was young.
Where is that dogwood?
Sitting, so majestically...
Shading everyone from the harsh sun's rays.
On those hot summers days.
Where is the house?
Sitting, so tall, sheltering a young child....
Where was I?
When that house was torn down...
Going to school learning about progress...
Too busy to ever care...
Where were you, when I came back?
To see what was done...
Childhood roots no longer there...
Just a slab of asphalt...
Called a super highway.

Kevin Carney

Whispers

Whispers and stars.
Wind cries softly in the night...

Nocturnal creatures even sleep.
So cold it's become a freeze like never before.
No one looks out into the night.
Fearful they are to dare.

Whispers...
Calling out, see who will be enticed.

Crying for anyone to come out the night.
To take the whisper...
And travel the night.
Dark the woods.

Silent the snow falls...
Everlasting the peace.

Whispers...
A warning in the night.
Snow so cold and beautiful.
Luring, enchanting...

Anyone who dares.
Brings the eternal sleep.

Kevin Carney

Who Are They?

Who are they,
To tell you how you are.
You live life to the fullest.
A heart you have, it's made of pure gold.

Sure you're different, some say odd.
It's your life, that's how you want to live.
Standing on your two feet, not worrying if you're going to fall.
You try not to listen, but it hurts all so much.

Sure you've made mistakes...
You never had to be told.
Its part of who you are...
It hasn't broken you yet.

So cruel your friends can be...
You don't follow in their path.
Never could you, never would you...
It's not who you are...

You can see the rains of hate and jealousy.
Sticking out the pains of indifference.
You know that the next few days...
You will see the rainbow of kindness and hope.

Don't be ashamed, of how you go.
They say you beat to a different drummer.
Leaping always ahead, it's amazing you have no fear.
Complete you feel, going in your own direction.

Where do you get it from?
What a drive you have.
So dangerous it is, you wear your heart on your sleeve.
It might be a fault, but, it's your strength in a way.

You love to the fullest, when love comes around.
Never do you think of the consequence.
Its now or never for you, it's the only way you know.
Sincere you are in your ways, you don't see anything wrong.

Behind your back the whispers appear.
Friends that you thought you had, have dropped one by one.
You're called a slut, you're called a whore.
They don't want to be near you anymore.

It's so unfair, they don't understand.
They exaggerate way too much, yes you've had loves.
You don't give it away, the way they are talking about.
They don't understand that you need to be loved.

Life at times can be your battlefield, you just dig in.
You need to be wanted, it's all you ever wanted.
Maybe it's not right, but you believe who you're with.
You cannot believe they would lie to get what they want.

You pretend it's the greatest thing in your life.
Too afraid to see you can do so much better.
It's always been your answer, so afraid to be alone.
You travel that viscous circle, cold you become to the whispers.

So jaded, so cold you've become.
The sweetness in life that you relished, become a passing dream.
You tell yourself you're alright, such a brave front you try to hold.
In the loneliness of your room, the tears rain.

Something has got to give; you can't go on this way.
It's become your own deception, so afraid to see the truth for what it is.
In your own mind you deny your own deception...
Too afraid, to think you're alone, you cannot see beyond the sunrise.

Its too many secrets and lies you now hold.
Juggling ever so carefully...
You'll wake up one day, seeing them all blow up in your face.
It will be the time you'll have to face yourself in the mirror.

Will you be strong enough to face the fear and pain?
Will you see your beauty worn prematurely old?
Can you have the courage to try to set things right?
Maybe it might stop you in your tracks....

It's such a hard call; you have the will to do it if you want it.

You just don't know it's the best thing for you to do...
It's going to take some pain before you find your redemption.
No one really believes you can do it; it's up to you...

They all say you will never change your ways...
Maybe its time to cut you away, they all tried to help you out.
You still have something there that can't be explained, its yourself.
Someone has to care honestly for you, if not, no one will.

Kevin Carney

Will You Ever Read?

I'm afraid to say the words...
I'm afraid to these write the words...
I know you'll never hear or read.
I really hope you would care.
Before I come crashing down...
It's a time I need now...
To be honest with me...
Before you go away.
I feel it's just a matter of time...
If you want to I can save you...
Really though I wonder if you,
want to be saved, or is it just in my mind...
I'm just not sure you know how much I care.
I want to take your hand...
Walk you out of your darkness.
I'd take that chance...
If you'd only take that step.
Look at the time we've spent...
Where have I always been?
Have I not been there for you,
during the most dangerous times?
Did I walk the tightrope of what,
was right or wrong?
Never doubting or fearing the consequence of myself...
I had to do this; never could I walk away...
I did it all, the days of thinking of you constantly...
All in the name of you...
Maybe I should put the blame on myself...
Did I smother you in the name of misguided love?
Was I too weak to believe?
Are the lies,
that I have told finally catching up with me?
I didn't care, it was for you...
Just to hold on to you...

Kevin Carney

Would, Could, Should

I thought that was my mistake.
I thought how beautiful the world would be.
I thought love would make me feel this way.

Never did I realize it would fall apart so quickly.
Never could I believe that love could hurt so much.
Never did I see how quickly you and I could come apart.

What did I say to end this way?
What did I do to push you so far away?
What can be done to make it alright again?

Look into your heart and see if your love was really there.
Look into my eyes, see how much I really care.
Look into the mirror see into your soul, do you really care?

Wasn't it good when we first kissed?
Wasn't there a time we both felt that love?
Wasn't it the two of us, embracing so tightly, as if we were one?

Should have told you how much I loved you.
Should have listened, when you started to become restless.
Should have let you grow in your own way.

Could I have seen it coming, looking at the hints you were leaving?
Could I have learned to take your love not for granted?
Could I have stopped at times being such a pain in the ass?

Would you have met me half way?
Would you still feel the same way as when we first met?
Would you really want to try to stay together?

Where is it written that love can be easy?
Where is it said that love can be forever?
Where would we be today, if only we both tried?

Do I dare still try to hold on?
Do I dare to care that my heart gets broken?
Do I dare to show you my flaws in my emotions?

Am I sentenced to my own despair, in losing you?
Am I a person that can survive?
Am I in a mood to try to think this all out?

We are two lovers that are afraid to see, where this is going.
We are sliding away, not able to come back.
We tried, but, not hard enough, leaving us, I'm afraid, finished in our own ashes.

Kevin Carney

Wrap Me Up And Tie Me Up

Wrap me up and tie me up...
Push me down into the river of tears.
Hold me down so I cannot breathe...
Put your hand on my heart.
Dig deep and pull it out...
Hold it tight and lift it to the black moon.
See it beat in your bloody hand...
It's only a matter of time.
Look at the cross around my neck...
Black it's become...
I've cursed it before all.
It's you who has forsaken me...
Faith, I wanted to believe...
Crept from the shadows.
Into the void of darkness...
Hidden from the light of right...
Drinking from the cup of dark waters.
Drowning out any illusion of doubt...
Knowing that the night has become the end.
That the dawn of the morning will never come...
Destroying me in the end...

Kevin Carney

Write A Poem Of Love

I want to write a poem of love.
Catch the words so perfect and clear.
Tales of the sweet and true happiness.
A walk on the beach,
holding hands on the bright summer day.

The closeness of the tender embrace...
The long slow passionate joining of each others lips...
The beat of two hearts racing,
such a feverish pace...
The whisper of tender words in the late hours of night.

The early morn to be awakened by the warm suns rays...
Just to be able to look into your waking eyes.
So special the lovers,
never to part as one.
Could this be the way it should be?

Perfection is never reality...
A stumble and a fall.
The ups and downs of pure emotion.
What a roller coaster ride it can become.

Passions brought to the fullest,
thought lost in the process.
Emotions boiling over,
such an uncontrollable feeling...
It's so beautiful love,
Just like you have always been...

The want of you, never to part...
Never to ask the reason why.
Thinking day to day of you...
So much the need to be with you,
it hurts so much...

I just don't know how to handle this all.
I want to hold you so tightly...
I want to hear your sweet voice as long as I live.

It's more than I can handle,
I think you know that already...

And promise never to let you go.
You stay all to silent,
looking into your eyes I'll never know
Won't you save me and let me know...
Is it for real or just a fantasy I have built in my mind?

Kevin Carney

You Where Right....

I've should have listened to you...
I know you were looking out for my best interest.
You told me I would get hurt in the end.
Too naïve I was to listen.
Too stubborn I was to realize you knew better.
It was you who could see it all in the end.
I think it hurt you and me...
I think we used to be closer...
I now realize that I should have known what you were saying.
I just didn't believe that I could be wrong.
Only now I see that you might have been right.
You told me to watch myself...
You tried to explain that I would see only sadness in the end.
Still you stood by, knowing all along I should have taken what you said.
Too long we have known each other...
Too stupid I was not to put my trust in your gut feeling...
It was to everyone else I should have listened...
The warnings were there...
Still I just had to forge ahead...
I had to protect her and shield her from her own destruction.
Believing that I could protect her.
You had nothing to gain in all of this...
Just the true friend you have always been...
Looking out and watching my back...
Still I wouldn't or couldn't listen.
I ask for you to forgive me?
The funny thing is I still have not fully let go.
The frustration abounds...
The sleepless nights are still around...
It's almost like an addiction...
You might call it a misguided love...
I just don't know how to explain it...
All I know is I should of listened...
So long ago, when you pulled me aside.
To try to warn me what I was in for...
You just didn't want to tell me how stupid I was going to be.
Now in so deep, I finally am learning what you saw.
I am trying to remember what drew me this way...
It's all so true, you saw it right.

It's tearing me apart in the end...
I just should have listened to you...
And let go before it was too late...

Kevin Carney