

Poetry Series

Poetry Guy

- poems -

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Poetry Guy()

Some of my poems are about me and my life and the people in it. Some of them are fictional. I know which is which and the people in my life know. And that's enough for me.

A Christmas Gift

A few words here and there,
That became conversation,
That became friendship,
And then went further.

Two people dont meet like this for no reason.
Fate stepped in and showed her hand.
Feelings deepened,
And affection grew.

When I hold you time stands still,
The world melts away.
You become my everything;
My universe.

When I see your smile,
Or hear your voice,
Or watch your gracefulness,
I know im blessed.

When I think of you,
I have no room in my mind for anything else.
You take over my thoughts,
As you have taken over my heart.

I thank the day I found you with everything I am,
My body, heart and soul are yours.
Not having you in my life,
Is as unthinkable as not breathing.

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Adoration

Angels are supposed to be blonde with blue eyes.
I think I found the only one with brown hair,
And brown eyes so deep I could drown in them.

Does Heaven know they made a mistake?
Shall I tell them?
Will they take her from me if I do?
Maybe I'll keep it to myself.

Angels are supposed to have wings and a harp.
Did you she leave them somewhere?
But with a laugh like hers,
She doesnt need a harp.

Angels are supposed to be hard to catch.
So why do I have one here with me?
Maybe Heaven made a mistake,
Should I tell them?

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Assumptions

I make assumptions.
I make stupid wrong assumptions.
I see faults where there arent any.
I assume the worst.

I react badly when I assume.
I say things i dont mean,
Things i know arent true.
And it causes hurt.

Can I change?
I want to change.
Will I change?
Im trying.

Assume makes an ass out of u and me?
No, only me.

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Childhood

I remember long days in the summer,
Snow in the winter.
Christmas was a time of magic,
Birthdays something to look forward to.

Days out were spent exploring,
Not trying to plot the best route.
A patch of mud was a days entertainment,
Not something to avoid.

When does this disappear?
Is it a moment we can define?
Or a gradual erosion of innocence,
By the modern world?

written at the request of a very special person. x.

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Dreams Of Success

You make me feel like I can do anything,
Theres no barriers when I'm with you,
Theres no limits to what I can acheive.

Dreams of success, or riches or power,
Who needs them?

The power to make kings,
Create nations, decide fates
Why bother?

You hold my fate, are my riches,
Are the source of all my power.

You have created a King.

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Holiday

Working overtime for 12 months
To save the money for two weeks in the sun
Passport, tickets, suntan cream,
All this waiting isnt fun.

Flights at three, taxi at midnight
Droopy eyes and heavy heads
Have we got it all?
Too late now, were on our way

Check in, security, waiting,
Boarding, safety, takeoff,
Cheap meal, movie, Landing,
Luggage collection, customs, bus
Hotel.

Room is small, beds are mouldy,
The building site next door wasnt in the brochures.

Days on the beach, nights on the piss
Theres nothing better than this.
Sunburn and alcohol poisoning.
Who cares you only live once?

One week in and its starting to tell,
Each morning is a long slow walk through hell
hangover city
Sunburns-ville

Two weeks in and you're a wreck
Theres gotta be a better use for your paycheck
You cant sit in the sun, you look like a lobster
You cant drink any more, your livers on strike.

Hotel
Bus, check in, security, waiting
Delays; these foreigners are on strike
Finally take off, even cheaper meal, duty free
Landing, customs, taxi,

Home.

Your friends come round to look at the pictures
You dont have any of sunburn or the river of vomit you created
You got pictures of beaches and pictures of bars
And they ask "Did you have a good time? "

And you ask yourself "Did you? "

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Inspiration

The page remains a blank
Ideas, half formed,
Wont reach the pen.

Words, phrases, thoughts
Just out of reach.
The door is closed.

Then it happens
A word, a comment, a look
Fits like a key in a lock.

The door opens,
Ideas coalesce, thoughts define themselves,
And work can begin.

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Jealousy

Why do things happen the way they do?

Why do I act the way I do?

Why do I become the person I hate?

Why do I become the person you hate?

I see love and turn it to hate.

I see need and turn it to hate.

I see friendship and turn it to hate.

Love. Need. Friendship. What more can I ask of you?

What more is there one person can give another...

And is sorry always enough?

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Loss

I only knew you for 23 years,
That wasn't long enough.

Life conspired to take you from us;
Circumstances beat you.

I only knew you for 23 years,
It was no where near enough.

You left far too soon,
I miss you.

for a person who is no longer with us.

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Motherhood

Some women are born mothers,
Others have to work at it.
Some just arent.

I see them every day,
White legs, fag in hand,
"Come here you little shit! "

Then I see you and your child
And theres no effort.
You say the right things,
Do the right things.
Like you were born to be a mother.

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Passion Satisfied

Eye contact starts it,
From across the room the stare holds,
Two people oblivious to the world,
Their everything rests in the others eyes.

Moving towards each other,
She puts her glass down, kicks off her shoes,
He loosens his tie, drops it to the floor.
Clothes melt away.

Two bodies pressed together,
Their hearts are beating in unison,
Anticipating the joining of their bodies
In a manner older than time.

Tongues dance the dance of the serpent
Love is paying the piper
But passion is playing the tune
And he has not time for pretense.

Hands exploring, fingers tracing
Mouths following curves,
Keeping the beat of the tune,
Dictated to them by the strength of their passions.

Sweat glistens as breathing quickens,
The two become one,
One body, one soul, one being
Existing only for itself.

Movement get faster, breathing becomes moaning
Muscles tense and release,
As the being moves towards its inevitable goal
Movement halts, the whole world pauses,

.....

A million points of light explode,
Showering the cosmic being in the purest of blessings.

Then the light fades.

The being separates back into two
But these two will always be one
A moment was born
That will be an example to the universe.

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Poems

Shapes;
That become letters.

Letters;
That become words.

Words;
That become sentences.

Sentences;
That become verses.

Verses;
That become poems.

Poems;
That become thoughts.

Thoughts;
That become shapes.....

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Power Of The Sun

The loneliness of the night,
Is matched by the emptiness of my bed.

The emptiness of my heart,
Is equalled by the absence of hope.

The absence of a future,
Is akin to the depth of my need.

The depth of my memories,
Is beaten only by the heat of the Sun.

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Trust

We had trust, but I blew it
I said things I didnt mean
Said I'd do things I had no intention of doing
But intentions dont matter when trust has been smashed.

Words can hurt even without actions
But can my actions repair
The hurt done by my words?

I want to say Im sorry
I want to show you Im sorry
I want to regain your trust
I want you.

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Voices Of Angels

The voice I hear is nothing special
The faintest trace of an accent
The flattening of the vowels that belies their origins.

One is adult, fully grown
The other is young, excitement and innocence in equal measure

But this is how angels sound
And this is heaven.

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Waiting

You fall for her with all that you are,
your heart, body and soul are hers.

But hers aren't her's to give,
they belong to another.

Another who is blessed by the Gods,
to have someone as special as her.

So you wait,
because one day the Gods will smile on you.

And you wait;
have the gods forgotten you?

And you wait:
should the dream die?

...one day it WILL be your turn.

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What Really Matters?

We like our cars,
We love our 52" plasma tvs.

We need our three holidays a year,
We cant live without our four bedroomed house.

The number of zeroes on our paychecks
Means we're better than those with less?

No time for love,
No time for friends,
No time to take time.

Grab those dollars, pull them close
They'll keep us warm on our deathbeds.

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