Poetry Series

Dan Little - poems -

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Dan Little(October 18th 1988)

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it's 2: 35 and time stops
reflecting on yesterday
an unwilling tear drops
October 5th Rest In Peace Forever
thank you for being there
through any endeavor
the winds of time will continue to blow
it is the inevitability of change
of which we will never know
so rest easy brother
because we will all miss you so..

A Just Cause

deep brown stained eyes windows through which i see recording a world passing by a world that sets me free

from restraints of inner thought and thoughts of inner restraint perception deters the escape those emotions now left faint

my toes have left the ground and palms have opened wide my face looks toward the clouds and i begin to glide

the air kisses my face as my eyes begin to close i slowly drift away my sunlit skin now glows

the kind nature of people does not come out every day but because of this kind nature my breath is pulled away

a balance is revealed which one cannot describe a simple yet complexed feeling buried deep inside

forever will i seek the balance i desire never will i quit never will i tire

A Week Away

a week away so much to say of the things ill miss in every way

forget me not for i'll not forget the beauty of each day from sun's rise to set true friends ill see i think, i bet friends i've had and those just met i shall forever remain within their debt

to have just one
is but a dream
because a friend is a rarity
though contrary it may seem

and a friend once said
'to dream is a gift'
and because of this
a weight began to lift
because seeing is believing
no matter how misleading

i can now see my strength fortified deep inside there as i stand at attention with my hands at each side it is for everyone that i shall stand with pride under a nation that no one can ever divide

i will miss you all and for one promise i plea

to honor it and dont forget me

i'll be back soon to write again because where i'll be for 13 weeks is where boys truly become Men..

U.S. Marines OORAH!

Definition

the day goes by in a flash of light swallowed by darkness and into the night

so powerful in dreams yet weak in life two different hands controlling the knife

where one is two and two is one no where to hide no where to run

questioning, quieting inbetween holding on by just the seem

too many years
of uncertainty
overwhelmed
by the things forced to see

burried deep beneath the sand because this hole was not dug by my hand

left with a shovel and a fractured soul down on both knees as it dropped in the hole

i never heard the impact but i felt it hit born in darkness a terrible secret people say they wouldnt change the past because it made them who they are today... who are you today?

Even Less

between cold days and cloudy skies rests a subtle pulse as my heart cries because each excuse and all your lies has broken me and broken ties

of you and me
and me and you
its been so long
since we've been through
so what is left for a boy to do?
but hope for tomorrow
in a life without you

and as the days expire the tears cease with tire because my soul has run dry yet i need not wonder why

i have discovered a strength lost long ago to express myself but youll never know it seems like forever since i said i had to go and the boy that once flew has now fallen below

left to stumble over the pieces of a heart once shattered beacause it was This genuine boy whom to you never mattered and as i find each shard though fractured and battered

im left with a simple choice

to do whats Right to find every piece and continue the fight

He Uses His Hands To Walk Too

Crying out but no one hears so it seems or so he fears?

His eyes tense up collecting tears The piercing thoughts Arrive like spears

Driven deep
Into the heart
He see's no end
Yet knows the start

As piece by piece
He fell apart
There is no end
There's just the start

faded lights he's now left blind Only seeing What lays behind

Solidified
Inside his mind
The footsteps of
A different kind

Not in sand nor dirt or snow More like scars That do not show

To see again
He'll never know
Until that day
The tears still flow

Her Light

No doubt, no doubt Her day shines out Through her eyes And from her mouth

I don't know how This came to be Did I find her? Did she find me?

I do know that This was his plan He led the way He held my hand

He took me to A glowing light Scared at first I tried to fight

Her warm embrace Took hold of me No more fear I can see

Her eyes are shining Her smile is bright In front of me A beautiful sight

I close my eyes I shut them tight My days are filled With her light

10/18/2012

MA

Hidden In Plain View

the scent of air is captivating the wind blows tree to tree the world is everlasting thats what it means to me

a rustling leaf is dancing skipping through the streets a boy seen through a window creating unheard beats

discovery of self through endeavors come to pass counting every star laying in the grass

a philosophy of life just from looking at the moon that brings a world of hope that flows on my own tune

a beat, a rhyme, a stanza too whatever works for you focus hard, its deep inside waiting to flow through

up your spine and out your mouth for everyone to hear draw them in, one by one no matter far or near

its by your hand, we carry on a sacred legacy to change the world by just one note that drives the fire in me

i look around and watch the world recording an infinite sound of love and laughter, and happiness too it truly is profound so close your mouth, open your ears look around and see for every second that passes by lays hope to set you free...

Hope

reflections of now and thougts of then life slips by and i question again

has potential been reached has it been understood will i embrace it will i do what i should

we walk this earth without open eyes guided by want running from cries

i extend my hand outward hoping to feel it once more the cold air passes through my fingers and touches my core

foot prints in the sand, the mud and the snow looking back from here i just dont know

how to react how to feel a past holding so much hard to believe its real

my world grows cold despite the winter season its hard to see it now the once visible reason

we all find it eventually its what keeps us here i'll find mine again i will persevere...

Laying In Wait

i arise i brush the snow off my bitten face a strange comfort smothers my body chilled winds clear the air infront of my eyes everything is white all around me an incessent blanket the purest of white all i can do is walk why am i not cold? how long have i been walking? this has to stop i only see the blanket, but not behind me crimson hands painted; its not mine running, dashing, flying following frozen a silhouette curious, scared of the unknown, walking once more brushing snow from face once more frozen once more my eyes are still open searching for the wound discovery, an empty chest where is my heart? frozen, the last diamond strikes the earth i...i remember.... i never got it back with her's returned, im left in a frozen world.. laying in wait until someone can fill the void glancing down a smile emerges from the empty man...

Less And Less

another day goes by yet i find myself unable to cry though i felt like i would forever especially after this endeavor i now dwell in a past full of regret because the pain hasnt left just yet remember the feeling of loving someone forever? remember the feeling of being loved forever? That's the only thing we are able to do now because its out of our hands a future is out of the question and im back in the dark, trying to pick up all the broken pieces of my heart. it just seems like the more pieces i try and find, the more i step on in the process. i guess its because i lost the light that once colored my world. its gone now, and there is no more world. only darkness... but even the darkness isnt real. its just me... and im all alone.

if promises really meant that much to you, then why did you break the first one we made to eachother? I held you on the sidewalk as you cried, i hadn't even become your boyfriend yet, and I still promised that i'd never hurt you.. im sorry for hurting you because you hurt me.. i just wish it meant something when you said you were sorry...

As they say, the hands of time can heal anyone...its just too bad that im no one.

Never Lose Sight

It was born as a gentle stare And grew into something I just cannot bear The touch of an angel? I know it's real Because of what I see, know and feel To last a simple day without just one thought An impossible feat, because trust me I fought To clear my mind of any and all Though I spend all this time hoping Just to catch you, if you should ever fall And as each day passes me by I can only care more Though I do not know why... Maybe she's an angel But are angels real? I know it's real... Because of what I see, know and feel... I know she's real... Because of what I see, know and feel... A doubt in my mind does not even exist Because these feelings just seem to persist Through crippling darkness and blinding light Do I have any reason to fight? Some would say that I just might But in my heart I know what's right Because it's the truth, of which I'll never lose sight

No Longer Shall I Dwell

its late im going to sleep and every single feeling inside i just can't seem to keep

i sprawl across the cloud of which i run to every night only to wake each morning at the sight of day's first light

stretched arms across the sheets as if they'd go on for eternity cause every single morning alone is what ill be

today, tomorrow, yesterday nothing left to say only careful words to etch in stone because Alone is what ill be

so i'll fall asleep tonight and please, i need not fight for tomorrow's another day to wake to the sight of day's first light to the sight of day's first light...

awake, awake, open my eyes blurred vision as the light arrives deep inside rests the fire that drives and keeps my soul from it's demise no more pain, from no more lies i've mended these wounds and fixed these ties

its because of you that i found me though it only took a tragedy to find the truth, that we cant be and as hard as it was for me to see that me and you will Never be ill keep pushing forward in your memory i'm sorry i hurt you for hurting me and that promise on the sidewalk under the cover of that tree will forever remain a memory

after i ended an era
not a word from you
just one from me
a simple message
on our anniversary
i hope hes the one
to truly make you happy
because a birthday spent alone
helped me to see
a future of us, will never be

so ill continue to push forward and no longer shall i dwell because at first the days without you seemed like years and years of hell however that is one story that i dont think ill ever tell of how you stole my heart away and upon it, casted a spell

the damage caused is irreparable so im only left to try to find the pieces, though lost in darkness with these tears that have run dry and down these cheeks shall forever remain a sad, and lonely stain from tears and tears that fell with pain forever shall it remain.

Real Beauty

It's a warm day
Yet there's a cool and foreshadowing breeze
As the spectrum of leaves break free of their mothers and fathers
I carry myself down the asphalt path
A beautiful bird perched upon the directory sign
A middle aged woman, brown hair and glasses
Her world frozen in time
Captured by the voice of this beautiful bird
Forgetting any and all troubles
I smile in admiration of the freedom that she and this bird share
As I pass her, she takes hold of herself;
She smiles back at me,
and we both continue on our separate ways...

The Approaching Winter

On a day as black as so There's simply nothing left to let go And beneath all the tears of regret Lies the place where we once met In a time where we were gold Where the memories of laughter Were always new, and never old And though the innocence of love Took our hearts for a turn I ask you now, to love me Because baby, I have learned But all those feelings have now died Because of each promise broken Every time you lied I gave you my love, trust and respect And everything in return is what I thought to expect But I can finally see now The person deep inside Who never loved me in the first place And had absolutely everything to hide Because in a life lead by deceit It was disloyalty, that you were lead to repeat Where telling fact from fiction Had become the ultimate feat That neither you nor I could overcome Because baby, you've always been numb Without a heart, a conscience or soul, You're nothing but a black hole And everything I had to offer, became the ultimate toll That I paid every single day, through and through But when I completely emptied my soul for you What was left for me to do Except realize what was true That I am not right for you So continue to tell me that I'm the reason For your heart's change in season Because winter's grip has taken hold And the memories of laughter

Are never new, and always old...

The Ups

from all walks of life
emerge new friends and foes
but its the ones that are worth it
and that just goes to show
that there are good people left
in a world plagued by deciet
i'll keep moving forward in this battle
and i'll never retreat
because its the ones that are worth it
of which im truly glad to meet..

United States Marine Corps Basic Training

the point is to break you yet with every attempt i grow more content i came for a reason i was not sent they can't break me down make me feel less a man because i will arise and on solid ground i'll stand heels together palms rolled back chin high and firm infront of my rack its 0400 'lights lights lights' a Marine never falters he fights fights i came for a reason i'll leave for one too because on Parris Island i became something new i learned to shoot, became physically/mentally fit so just try and stop me now because a Marine does not know 'quit'