

Poetry Series

Drake Kinkaid
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Drake Kinkaid(7-5-90)

my name is drake and i dont see myself as poet.

really these are just thoughts that simply are writen to let it be known how i feel about the things that are crucial in this world... to me.

though im sure no one is reading these thoughts; that is what they are

hope you can enjoy and fully understand

drake kinkaid

A Sky In The Know

Would you dare to gain wisdom?
Release the drag of a ravaged sight
One that lingers throughout the day and the night
How could you breath the air of infinite logic?
Your mouth stretches into a mile of smile and you breath 'I think we should stay
for awhile'
Still air surrounds and we stare at the thoughts that float from no sound
I look away to help your eyes be uneasily found
The eyes that were drowned
So what do you say to these questions I ask?
Then you let out 'the time will come when I'm released from this mask...
so my answer is mute until I've completed the task'

Drake Kinkaid

Battle Of Consciousness

Taking the mind about them
Lost in their way of use
Their only path forward is the one they will lose
Now lost in another river of booze
The moment appears when they're alive in a sense
All they have now is a mind that is drenched
And the time that they play...
Is just the time they wither away

Drake Kinkaid

Born To Realization

Arriving at the exit to have a new start
Seemed to be long but was only so brief
Had it all in my hand until I released
Just left to keep stepping on the walk at my feet
But I need a new eye to come out and look
Had the rest that I needed but then I was shook
Maybe some clarity will come out of this
Maybe something smooth that will always stay calm
Whatever is peaceful and won't drop a bomb
Anything appealing to leave where I've sat
That constantly prolonged corner I thought I had left and I'm still just sitting
getting ready to leave This new story is earned so I now can conceive

Drake Kinkaid

Clown Frown

A smile trails each word let go
Someone's at the door coming strong and slow
Take a run down the hall and I'm now in the know
Piled visions and dreams of the cool and fresh fields to be roamed
I always knew I'd give in to play

They just come to desecrate...
Just come to follow stright
The intricate fight for the fittest
These rats close around are trying to get us
I need a shade to cool the dark burring desire
One to create a way to inspire
My fire..

And I'm gonna sail the moon befor my sh*t goes to waste
Though for the moment I'm still running in place
A clown who's soul wears a frown on it's face

Drake Kinkaid

Cold Heart In His Hands

There's a man who stands with a cold heart in his hands...
Leaves for a preview of the latest attraction
Attraction of the dark stinging feel that we named pain
He has the saddest truth of false healing...
Another escape from all feeling
Nervous but without fear is the air that he carries
A remorse filled soul is on the face of this sorrow
But how much more time does he have for the borrow
Maybe he'll make some peace if he's handed another tomorrow...
I can forgive this array of harsh breath that's been wasted on the course of these
years
All of the ones that were drowned without any true cheers
But the new family beside you could be the way to revive you
Maybe you can begin a fresh realization...
But a mind has to open for your redemption to arise
So you have to be quick before one of us dies...

For the other half of the two, that made the one who writes these words your
reading...

Drake Kinkaid

Creatrix

Focus stranded on the island her face forms
a magnetic pull eliminating each thought that crawls through my one tracked
mind
she's unable to find this thought so devine
both feeling the desparation held back from our unbreechable walls
those a mile to tall
so we hold each glance that we uneasily throw
just from this view I begin to infinitely grow
unwillingly show
so do we need to use words for you to clearly know
just one more step befor we're mending these souls
then we assend from out of this hole

Drake Kinkaid

Deflection

Mocked by the new found mistake of my attempt
Outcome distracted by unwillingness
Hard route to feeling us
Maybe a new encounter filled with colorful memory
All is used now except the void left within me
We should have sailed without all of my
effort
Whiskey to water would've been a better try
But instead it turned out the bottle was only left clear
Agitation now overwhelming the fear
What's so wrong with just us being here?
The answer currently abroad
She can't even climb to the top of the rod
No suggestions are arising...
So now I'll go away with only myself
The time that we shared couldn't have been more surprising
Disappointed by the neglection thrown my way
I just find the route home with nothing to say

REJECTION...

Drake Kinkaid

Easily Destructed

Now lost in another trance of yours
I think I may give it some time
Will you finally realize your out strings to pull
But its OK
Have a seat so you can take your sweet time for a drink
Just realize the damage you've done when our ship starts to sink
At least in the end I can get mine
What's taken so long
What's taken some time; but I've got you on hold until we see light
Then the time comes to leave you behind

Drake Kinkaid

Eternal Meaning

Killing the breath of all yours
Creating an inevitable space for the consciousness
Nothing left in this place besides a body
Concern smashed into my face
All is done now beside the wonder of setting the pace
The expectations are limitless
I just leap onto their level to show what I mean, without the support they'll have
nothing to lean
An on going pressure of my being
Attractive parade of trials
Uneasy behind the scenes of these walls
saturating everything within a reach
Just lay back and endure the free fall
Then we should arrive at the place you decide to meet
We are standing on tacs with our hands engulfed in silver

Drake Kinkaid

Gold Eater

Luxuriant eyes on a head made of gold.
Your way of life will always be silver fed...
Simple to say when your so easily read.
You look down upon us with a smile of jewels
And you think to yourself I could use some new tools.
Your essence so clear; I can see that you hurt.
You have a face that shines dull
And your shadow just lurks.
Can you buy the feelings that you've driven away?
How about a soul that's any color but grey?
All this you ask until you start looking astray.
So you go home to your diamonds and your mountains of candy.
Maybe some love would be a little more handy.
But what do I know, I have a house made of sand
Life will never go wrong because its not part of your plan.....

Drake Kinkaid

Hard Road Of Comfort

Its a hard shot for our distance;
We take all for resistance.
Collecting thoughts is my best bet...
We have our revision
And separate because of the distant division.
To come together we have to meet on my way
Maybe I could make it there...
Our most comforting stay

Drake Kinkaid

Imaginable

She is the one who lives for a name
A face of seduction on a physique built for fame
She is discrete and reserved and without the touch of her hand
Your passed over and lifeless
A dead tree that still stands

Drake Kinkaid

Imagine No Days

Imagine no days if you were engulfed by the blaze
If you would've only seen.....

A priceless ticket for the cost of your trust
Instead you bought yourself a pit of fire and dust
You supported your life with nothing but lust.....

No air in here
No bounds of clean feeling
Just vapors of pain
Behind the line of your healing
The earth was the trap for your soul to be stole
You fall further and further into a bottomless whole.....

No feel of comfort a thousand miles away
A red restless eternity is yours for the stay
A second chance you will ask...
No response is the cost you will pay.....

Drake Kinkaid

Imagine No Daze

I'll swim without effort in a lake with liquid diamonds abounding
A dream to the furthest completely surrounds me
Have the new eyes that I've wanted
Vision of white in all of the brilliance
A constant thrill for us
Unearthly will for us...
In this place that never imagines the daze
If you could conceive a fraction you'd be left in a craze
We'll live without our friend whose hands like to spin
I'll be an infinite traveler
One that disposed all the sin...

Drake Kinkaid

Just Deliver This

Stop thinking this and just deliver it
Show why this face should be embeded in our histories pages
Show the pay of my wages
Walk with me through the world of my thinking
You see the moving of my words meaning
Most think I'm always just dreaming
Only ideas I'm just singing
But its really our truth that I'm bringing
I keep trying to let you in..
Still left dumbfounded, I just try it over again
Take your mind for a spin
All there is now are more words to be written
More precise teaching...
I'm putting this down, but your minds don't seem to be reaching

Drake Kinkaid

Man's Tiny Creators

You move fast...
Quick and smoothly swimming
Gliding from one wall to the other
Aiming right toward your meaning
Now giving new life to the mother
Making it through with few of your brothers
Now landing at home
Into the nest
A job well done now she'll do the rest

Drake Kinkaid

Muted Walls

A fire behind the clouds will bring the heat of an untold tomorrow
Does a dream filled pillow hold something relevant in this tale from reality
Remaining untold I hear a voice of morality
But you choose to sleep inside these black muted walls
Unable to hear the beauty that calls
Sometimes it sings wordless through the rhythm of its softest rain
Can you feel it in your chest when you're gifted a taste of real pain
Though you fix your eyes elsewhere; true assurance is at the foot of your feet..
And when you knock at the door you will see you were shown
Without hearing these words your life is worthless and so it is thrown
You had plenty of time to change the voice of your tone
One second or a million has no meaning when you're trapped under stones
Last words spoke...
'I lived a life to be blown'

Drake Kinkaid

Natural Celebration

The voices blend with the music as one and we show our loud sides ability
Now the radiant mood is among us
We've come to release our unknown presence in this place of the wild
No better place to be without the eyes of a child
I'm careless of our obscene celebration and the vastly spread emotion infused to
the night
It walks right on past and into the bright
But close enough to stay within sight
We'll carry on strong until we see light
And by the time the flames in the sky our bodies are worn as we unconsciously
lie
But now I'm awake and begin to walk stright
I'm back on my road; the road that is late

Celebration is my level

Drake Kinkaid

Our Trust In Your Trust

Earning this product of the one in your hand
Such a long wonder if you can't breach their wall
You must build with the bricks made by loving them all
We must fill all the space so we never will fall
When you emerge to the peak you should be there to stay
Just run from the ones who will get in way; Not easy to say, if your one who will
play
The power of your will determines all in this game
And it isn't that simple if you aren't a mind that is tame
Its only the distance between your day and the night
If you should choose to see clear, you will make it alright..

Drake Kinkaid

Out Of Our Body

Stumbling down the line of this realm to the next
We need to be ready to take on the long test
While all of the faces resemble the rest.....

Panchromatic eyes adjust to my vision
We wonder away to have the softest collision
Eyes are wild and our head even further
Tonight we are beast that are fulfilling the feed
Breathing uneasy..
Limbs tied together and we relax and feel the post tingle
One in one makes two, but you and I make only a single
Sharing thoughts without words
Sharing our being
I'm looking deep in her soul without even seeing.....

Regaining composure we drag down a trail
Hard to determine whether its heaven or hell
The greatest feeling to obtain is what gave us our night.
And we're in for the hours, but tomorrow will bring our minds back to light.....

Drake Kinkaid

Package Of Sugar

For a reason I give this intention of no worry
Never swim, but lay against the current...
Live this on going, unnoticed change in my perception
Strong willed when I fight for neglect
Have a familiar impression on those all around me
A hole of remembrance branded into their skin...
Leave their souls with a grin
Come on and take a look with me
What do you see?
Perfection inviting us to come have a taste?
The first bite may be a little bitter...
But I have a package of sugar to welcome my entrance
The key is our invisible acceptance
Its the matter forever surrounding beyond the senses..
Gain enough to my support to pull down all of their fences

Drake Kinkaid

Penetrative Addiction

Its gotta be penetration to get her up high
And if she's other than dry; then she is ready to fly
Her lips are moist and ready to own
She's hungry for more...
But gentle face is all that is shown
Desire and fire are what she lives by
Her skin is softly addictive and we are ready to mold...
I'm inside this entrapment of gold
Spirit is free but leaves her heart in the cold
Comfort she calls..... But what she needs is a wall
One that is mindful, and won't collapse but only stand tall

Drake Kinkaid

Puzzle Piece Depression

Nothing to be scared about...

Your just being swallowed by your self image

Hysterical to think of your skillful neglection

Doing good at playing the card, but still lost in obsession

Lost in every direction

You lack the piece to confront your illusion

Just keep on looking to complete the confusion

For me I'll keep on the walk

Because our distance is a value...

Its a chest of riches sitting under your rock

Drake Kinkaid

Silent Teacher

She stands stiff with her finger pointed forward
Eyes froze directly on my face with an intensity to turn my head
All eternity passed in only the first second
With the silence of her mouth everything was said
Without any words it was clearly read
After the everlasting moment she slowly turned and began to move
Passing the trees and the seas, all I could do was follow her breeze
She lead me through the life of what has come and gone
Now scared of the infinite knowledge of the innocent girl
I see what she wanted
To show the path of the world
And after this long stare I take a short blink
Then she was gone from my sight befor I could think

The one true vision is the one that gives you the all seeing eye

Drake Kinkaid

Sitting In Our Fountain Of Beer

Come on, were getting closer
Keep following its on up ahead
This is the place of our detention
My day has finally ceased
Finally the day is mine
Now celebration in play
We all drown in the wine
A new emotion of accomplishment
My body heavy
I lean in pure enjoyment
Waiting for this unfamiliar deployment
So I guess with every wish comes a fear
But who gives a f*** sitting in a fountain of beer

Take each step for what its worth
Then release your inner animal
The only way to let loose

Drake Kinkaid

Small Devastation

Too high to keep on the rise
You think your moving forward but really your walking a circled path
So now you question the things you thought you could have
Eyes tired of the dark and unclear surrounding
Where did the rivers run off to?
They were just up ahead
Without the water I'll
leave without anything said
And after some time the river was found
But with no luck on your side the river was drowned
Your face now emotionless, left with only a frown
With no will for walking
You give up and find a place to lay down

I wonder how you got lost in that part of the world?
I was walking off the boarder and I saw you just over my shoulder
Lifeless lying face down
I stepped in and picked you up
Carried you out and around
From far in the hills all the way back into town
I must have gotten lost in your vessel
Such an indistinct shade about that abyss
Now I see why you've gave up without the last kiss
Nothing really left for me to say
Other than when you wake up I won't be around
But you'll be the same
Because the memory will never be found

Rise to a fall
Someone will come and recover you all

Drake Kinkaid

Soon Broken Chains Will Fall

I'm the shovel
We can dig ourself a hole
Just take the things I've made and leave your change in a bowl
I give all possessions and get this in return?
Keep on the petal till the gas is all burned
So when will I learn the way of concern
I'll see around the corner cause there will always be turns
Go with instinct so the hole starts to rise
All this work payed off to meet my surprise
Another treasure in disguise
Break open this box and grow the wings used to fly

Put an effort out of this body
Something will come for the better in return

Drake Kinkaid

The Eye

A grand display of what is all and the infinite
This creator of insight wears the ring we call knowledge
Sitting on his form and every dropp of the sea
The flamming eye befor us is split into three
Its all that has come and all that will be
And the fruit of its vine gives us the choice to be freed

Drake Kinkaid

The Smoke And The Water

Without the smoke and the water where would I be?
In some confusing boundry where the sober eyes see?
I've come to find that without the touch of their hands
Life would be eratic and it would ruin the plan
Not a day will pass without one by my side But wouldn't be ironic if they ran
away to hide

My girls to take me away for the pleasure

Drake Kinkaid

The Things I Will Lead

Buying the way a couple dollars at a time
Leaning against any rest we can find
Searching for support
We beg for more wine
The expectations are as high as we reach
Still too far to gain possession
It's our eternal destination
But I'll get through just as easy
With the lead to my side
And the rest left only for me
Left for me to go far
Go out to be
Continue on the progression of the things I will lead

My rocky road I have the privilege to travel

Drake Kinkaid

The World's Pearl

With every second that goes on its way the truth that we seek seems further
away

For some an arms length to stretch

For others... Dismay

To obtain this desire

We must disclaim what is grey

This is lucid and clear, so crucial to know

And the people too high can't grasp what is low

Can't see what's been shown

Without the wine we fancy and crave

Your useless and weak

Something less than a slave

Placed right under your nose

Now anxious and concerned how to conceive and dispose

And if you find this jewel in the life we all live

The eye that sees all

Will eternally give

Got to have water to think

This is our fountain

to supply us the drink...

Drake Kinkaid

The?

Did you have a big time on the ground?
The easiest fall you thought you could have?
Would you call it tasty?
Full of flavor...
Did you give a hand to each of your neighbors?
Were the corners of the moon's mouth up or down while looking upon you all
those nights?
Were you a coin to be stepped over, or a bill to be picked up?
Maybe you were a mind leveling drink rather than a shake of salt in a cup
Finally speaking you say it was all that I asked
But your scared when you use this shortcut to thinking
New realization of a plain canvas overwhelming your face
Eyes looking drained and full of disgrace
Holding my smile I keep my eyes locked on you
With a laugh on the side I say enlighten your feel
All that matters now is a life that was real...

Drake Kinkaid

Thoughtless Action Taking You

Seems no words are born from your thoughts
So maybe if you thought
You would think before you talk
Not as simple as I've said
Your close behind, but a mile ahead
You break down but try to embrace this
Maybe more than words you've wasted
Now free from yourself, set free from your cage
I've brought you relief and took care of the cost
And with this new sense you have what you need to see what's been lost

Keep conscious thinking

Drake Kinkaid

Trading Stealth For Her Lips

Always said that practice makes perfect...
With this test precise makes perfect
You will need a silver tounge to achieve this goal made of gold
Walk without pressure and speak with a tone that is bold
Use the words to get her mind in your hold
This body now sold...
Its getting hot as the stove
Ready to roll?
Keep her best interest to your best
Controlling the mind can be the hardest of test
Get over this fence, then she'll do the rest
Make yourself as soft as her breast...
An agile soul is the only who can obtain this skill of all skills
Must be one for the thrill
A lion hunting to kill
Your trading stealth for her lips
Give the word that she needs and she'll be tied at the hip

For all the loved and hated woman artist...

Drake Kinkaid

Transdermal Evening

On the white lights side
He can't find what's out there
The mind left the body only to move without care
Ignorant and fading he can't make the step
So he just sits and keeps waiting
On the way to some place that is foreign and distant
To return to himself he can't be resistant
Now convinced not to have another day
And if he's unable he'll be left in the grey
Left there to stay
But the door was found to get on his way
And now he's back home with nothing to say

If you try for a new reality it may take you
I got away...

Drake Kinkaid

Unwanted Treasure

A new canvas clean only with white
All I need now is the color to blend what I can
These things I had are only the exhaled smoke ascending high into the air so I
never will choke
I'll pack all my thoughts so they can float down the river
Learn from the breathing of the currents wide mouth
Learn what I can and continue my travel
Now I have what I need to completely unravel
Its almost like counting grains sand
The harder you look you can't understand
Seems so softly absurd to gaze into the distance when you can arrive at the peak
and sleep like a statue

A masterpiece to complete..
All of us...

Drake Kinkaid

Vessel Creation Is The One

Send some more of that pretty dollar...

Can't handle; so you fold open to scream the softest of hollars.

Make it a little easier to swallow...

Your mind is a tunnel sealed away to be hollow.

Get in line and be the next one to follow...

Depend on tomorrow...

We dig ourselves a grave that we later will borrow.

Nirvana or sorrow?

Easy to choose but it takes nothing to lose...

So what do you say to a void that's ok?

You put out for the effort and get a gift everyday.

Keep all full of color to take away from the grey...

Let's make a fourtune off such the small value.

Vessel creation is the one that allows you...

Drake Kinkaid

Voice Of Realism

Seeing blood through the water without even a try
The fire we diffuse caused the river to dry
And the hate that is thick that our people endow
From the temples far side and up through the clouds
Is the fear of their fall, the cause of it all
Human essence itself is a wall thats closed in and a mile to tall

The history of our being

Drake Kinkaid

Wanting Our Notice

Just a grain of sand on this land
A blade of grass to cut down
In a sea I'm a drop
A dropp that may never be found
Another face on the sidewalk; A leaf in the forrest
All I want seen are these words down befor us
And one day this all will be found
When my body's at rest, six feet in the ground

For those who want the most

Drake Kinkaid

Wise Man

A wise man once told me the way of the world...

He showed a new road I could have

Each word said my ear truly hears

Told me to always keep an eye through our fear

Kick back and just have some more beer

Make your environment one for the cheer

It's just a fight for your age, and soon this new time will be blessed with another fresh page...

A bird's eye is in our view for the grab

So don't get on your knees for the riches and wonder...

All that comes out is a weak view and a plunder

It's the long test with gradual study; and I kept my feet down this road that is bloody

You observe so hard at the ones that surround

They try so wrong that their purpose will never be found

How does that sound?

Appealing to your head?

You should never quit looking for a home within bounds

The one that's out and around

Gotta climb to the top of the mound...

To catch a fish you'll need some bait on the hook, and all this will be is the first

of your look

So have a life to be noticed; the strongest phrase in our book

For the ones that know the path of this world

Drake Kinkaid

Wordless Company

A plain lifeless room is where I lay
You pass and I draw in the fragrance you carry
Your movements are butter on bread
Each step slow and smooth in seduction
Coming on to tell what's already been said
Wearing only your skin and the thoughts that brought you here
Now wordless you tell the reason you've accompanied me on such a fine evening
Your brush your thighs against my face and it shows me the meaning
Breathing warm and heavenly
We penetrate the air with our togetherness
But after this spectacular offering we let go
Making us another on going way
You the North and me the South...
Sadly never will I hear a sound that would come from your mouth

Drake Kinkaid