

Poetry Series

**Dylon Cain**  
**- poems -**

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**Dylon Cain((12/06/1992)  
midnight.)**

**Shortly after**

I am currently 21 years old.

# A New Start

Why must we constantly fight?  
Unable to rid ourselves of past  
Issues. And take flight.  
Jumping to conclusions all too fast.

So please;  
Bring the light, the heat,  
The wings and take a seat.

Let's talk it through;  
Between me and you,  
Peace should exist. So let  
Us be friends, because I would bet  
That we would make  
Great allies and you won't regret  
The decision to reforge our love and take  
A chance to try again,  
This time won't be the same.

Dylon Cain

# A Wish To Be Granted

I once wished upon a star,  
Just to figure out who you are.  
'Wait, your love will find you.  
Your true love is searching for you  
too.'  
When it's time your true love will come  
to you.  
And don't give up on your dream, for its  
up to you...  
To make your dream come true.  
For no one else knows what your  
dream is.  
They can't chase it for you.  
For only you can walk in your shoes.

Dylon Cain

# Blind

I don't know what to do.  
I don't know how to see.  
I can clearly see you,  
So why can't I see me?  
I don't know who I am,  
My whole life is a shame.  
Please take my hand,  
Try to understand.  
That's all I ask of you,  
That's all I want to do.

Dylon Cain

# Finding The Right One.

He makes you cry.  
He makes you hide.  
He makes you feel terrible inside.  
So you jump, hoping to fly.  
Into the arms of a better guy.  
Just waiting, letting time bide.  
Yet as you fall - you see a different angle.  
You see, like you, he's letting his heart dangle.  
He's hoping to get a 'bite.'  
Trying to find, for him, someone right.  
So you look back and try to think.  
What had pushed him to that brink?  
Was it something you had done?  
Or did he just stop having fun?  
'If he hurt me this bad, why do I care? '  
'From my eyes, him, why can't I tear? '  
It pains you to know you failed together.  
So you think to yourself now,  
'With another, with this storm, could I weather? '  
So you sit and wonder how.  
Thinking you might just be better alone.  
Sitting in darkness, your heart turning to stone.  
Then along comes someone new.  
Turns on the light and gets rid of the your blue.  
Throws it into the sky and lights your day.  
And treats you right. Every day.

Dylon Cain

## For My Wife, Kathleen Cain.

You are my angel, sent from above.  
You are the one, I was made to love.  
Never has there been, a love so true.  
As the love that is, between me and you.  
I wake up everyday, just to see you smile.  
You make living here, worth the while.  
Before we met, I was so lost, so cold  
Now I am set, willing to pay any cost, and so bold,  
You turned my world upside down  
But what really was turned was my frown.  
I can't help but smile when I think of you.  
No matter what's bothering me and no matter what I do,  
I dream of you every night.  
For you are always my guiding light  
You guide me from my demons, my fears  
You guide me to joy, to happiness, no tears  
For you I would give everything, my all  
For I know, you would catch me, should I fall  
Yet I have fallen, fallen for you  
And you did catch me, I love you.

Dylon Cain

## For Years Now

She's been in my life for many years now  
On and off, wondering how?  
How can she say she loves me while engaged to another?  
Someone she once claimed was, 'Only a brother.'  
I seen the signs and tried to have it stop.  
I seen it all, but from her life, she wouldn't drop  
This guy when she claimed all she needed was me.  
How I'm not enough, I just can't see...

I've been the guy on the side for so long now.  
For days I've been wondering, 'Is it time to take a bow? '  
Close the curtains of this long, painful, act.  
Or continue, suffering, through this pact?  
I've tried many times to be her only one.  
Yet all I seem good for is just fun.  
I've even took a trip across the states.  
From far South to North just for a date;  
Only for her to say she can't.  
Making me feel as small as an ant.

Dylon Cain



# Guard Your Heart

Great things come when you wait.  
Until you realize your true fate.  
At the final hour she shows her part,  
Ripping up your soul.  
Devouring you whole.

You're left to your own devices.  
Or that's when your turn to vices.  
Unless you can find some peace.  
Recovering the fragments, at least.

Heal it together; with some glue.  
Every piece should matter, especially to you.  
And when you find peace of mind,  
Return and see that some are kind.  
Treat them right and this- you'll find.

Dylon Cain

# Heart Break

You came back into my life.  
After so many dreams and prayers  
You helped remove so much strife  
Cause now I know that you'd be there.

You made me fall back in love  
Yet your heart had a guard,  
Or so I thought...It'd fit like a glove  
Not too soft or too hard.

Goldilocks wasn't even ever this sure  
Yet I fell hard with no net.  
And now I'm sick where there's no cure  
But there's one thing I'd be willing to bet

That I'd always be there through hell and heaven  
Even if the pain reached a scale of eleven  
I want you to be happy even if that's not with me  
I want you to smile...Even if it means I'm forced to be

The guy in the dark  
Bleeding from his heart  
But why kid myself about all this  
It's been years since we have even kissed

Time to learn and time to grow  
Time for the charade...Don't let it show  
Keep your heart in a box  
And that box protected from the fox.

Dylon Cain

# Help

Will someone help ease this pain?  
It is always the same.  
Sad and lonely, a way of life,  
However, it's one that causes strife.

Will someone help me to finally  
See the world happily?  
To be trully happy, I've yet to be.  
But someone could change that for  
me.  
Who she is, I have yet to know.  
Where she is, I want to go.  
When she'll arrive, I'll wait 'till then.  
For to be happy, have I, trully, ever  
been?

Dylon Cain

# Here We Go Again

Blast from the past.  
Here she comes, one again,  
The love that wouldn't last.  
The one who never leaves me the same.

I'd say she's like a drug, but far more toxic.  
Moves so well, very hypnotic.  
Burns through your heart,  
Like a hot knife through butter,  
She leave you standing there, with a shudder.

They say an ex is an ex for a reason,  
To forget about them cause they're only trouble.  
Yet she only stays an ex for a season  
And you can still find her to be lovable.

Then here comes another guy.  
He walks right in  
And catches her eye.  
Such a sin.  
That follows lie after lie.  
And to your bed guy after guy goes in.  
So you break things off, yet again.  
Every time it ends, it's the same.  
She breaks your trust,  
All for lust,  
Making you feel so inadequate.  
You know fighting won't help it at all  
So why throw a fit?

Even after going through it all.  
You can't help, for her, but to fall.

Dylon Cain

# How Can I Turn To You Now?

I try to go to you,  
When I need to talk.  
But instead of listening all the way through  
You decide to walk.  
I try to let you know how I feel  
But no matter what is said  
My feelings don't matter- to you at all- unreal.  
Completely unreal to me...feeling dead.

Dead inside when I needed you.  
I thought that these feelings were true!  
But I guess they are just fake.  
So can someone show me, for heaven's sake?  
Can someone show me what is real?  
Can someone show me how to feel?  
For the feelings i have don't seem to matter all.  
When will she ever let me tear down these walls?  
She always says she wants to be closer, wants to be near.  
But how can I have her close, when all I feel is fear?  
No matter what I try to do.  
No matter what I try to say.  
I am done, my feelings through.  
Fine...you can have it your way.

You think my feelings are so insignificant?  
Then fine, watch me as I get rid of em faster than an excrement.  
Why hold onto these feelings when they're all dead.  
What was I thinking...what was going through my head?  
Going to you with my problems? How could I ever be so dumb.  
Because all you ever do, is kick me when I'm down, until I'm numb.  
Yeah I know I'm not perfect, I am far from it, at all.  
But I never kick you when down, I try to help you stand tall.  
I do my best to pick you up, do my best to give you life.  
But sometimes, I need you to shut up, and for once, listen to MY strife.

There are times, where I hurt too.  
There are moments, where I feel blue.  
Yet all you do is darken this shade.  
All you do is sharpen the blade.

The blade that pierces my heart..letting colors bleed.  
Tell me what I gotta do, what is it that you need?  
For me to help you see, that I'm dying inside.  
For you to see, that I need my bride.  
I need the one in white, that stood by my side.  
I need the one, so loving, that never let me hide.  
For she stood so strong, so tall with me.  
And was always there to help me see.  
That these demons in my heart, they were never there.  
The one who always helped me learn how to bear.  
The problems of this world, all the time.  
The one who helped me forget how to rhyme.

For I only can rhyme words, when I am feeling sad.  
Honestly, sometimes, even when I am mad.  
But she brought me the sun, made me feel so warm.  
Showed me no danger ahead, an end to this storm.  
How brightly she shone, above every and all.  
How warm the light, causing me to stall.  
To stall the ache inside my heart.  
To make it beat again, to help it start.  
For no one had ever made me feel that way.  
No one. Not once. Since that fateful day.  
The day I saw you in the moonlight.  
The day that my world was filled with delight.  
From that day on, I vowed to never be the same.  
From that day on, I vowed to learn how to be tame.  
To learn how to be, only yours.  
To learn how to open up all my doors.  
But how can I do that, when you keep locking them behind me?  
How can I do that, when all of this, you just can't seem to see.

Dylon Cain

# I'LI Be Here

I'll be here;  
Always have been, always, my dear.  
Dry your tears...stop your worrying.  
For I am here...hurrying  
To try to save you,  
While I still can.  
No matter what you do  
I'm always your man.  
Whom you can run to;  
When you don't know what to do,  
Take my hand...  
I'll understand.

Dylon Cain

# Let's Find The Lost

I just wanted to fit in  
And find the me  
That lies within.  
My heart, so closed;  
To the world that no knows  
Who I am or where my actions come from.  
All they know is of my kingdom,  
But if they look, they will see.  
How painful are my memories.  
To conceal themselves in fog,  
Like drifting through water, like a log.  
Once so strong, so grand, so bold.  
Now so wrong, so bland, and so cold.  
Searching to take root,  
But where to start, and off which foot.  
I want to do what is right,  
To turn this world over to the light.

Dylon Cain



# My Love For You.

Upon this midnight, dreary.  
Dark and unappealing.  
Arises the wandering thought of you,  
Leaving myself unaware of what to do.

Seems more frequent than not  
We tend to bicker and fight.  
Yet the days we are calm, arrives a knot.

From the love that I feel from you.  
So honest and pure  
So faithful and true  
Helps me endure  
Anything for you.

Yes we may fight,  
But we always make it through.  
And at the end of each plight...  
My love grows stronger for you.

Seeing the way we conquer the battle  
Helps me calm my storm, this rattle.  
Of emotions that swirl inside day  
And night; and gives me strength to say  
That I love you.  
No matter what we may do.  
This remains true...  
I'd die for you.

So bring on the storm.  
Bring on the pain.  
From whatever's the norm,  
Or never is the same.  
I know we will be just fine.  
I know that your heart remains mine.

Sometimes I get scared and fret,  
Wondering why I haven't woken up yet.

Cause, till now, you only existed in my dreams.  
And I know just how weird that may seem.  
Now that I have you, I never will let go.

You'll be by my side forever, less it can't be  
Otherwise prevented, like tides in a sea.  
Until the day comes that I wake from slumber.

Sunny skies remain, no hint of thunder.  
To me you're a constant ray of light.  
Always shining, always bright.  
You make me feel whole and new.

For my heart was shattered before you.  
Only when your love was there.  
Relaxed my heart from how you care.  
Eternity is how long you'll have my heart.  
Victim of love, straight from the start.  
Every day my love grows more.  
Rest now my love, I'll never walk out that door.

Dylon Cain

# Stop All Bullying

Please help me god, I feel so alone.  
They say where the heart is, is where you'll find home.  
But how can i find it, any day, when  
Everyday I'm having to face the lions den.  
Whether I'm at school or at my house  
Every day a game of cat and mouse.  
I wanna run and tell my mom and dad  
But I'm too afraid of making them mad.  
I'm afraid of seeing him reaching for his belt.  
Afraid I'll have to hide another welt.  
Scared of the back of her hand.  
Scared of where, this time, it'll land.  
I love you both, you raised me from a kid,  
But I still don't understand what I did.  
When I get to school I dread to see.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bully waiting for me.  
Waiting just to tear me down.  
To make me feel worse than a clown.  
Tom and Jerry were even nicer to each other.  
I'm human, just like you,  
So why can't you treat me like a brother?  
Every single day I try to do  
Something, anything, to help you see.  
That I just want you to let me be.  
Whether it's as your son or as a scholar,  
I'm tired of being yanked around by my collar.  
I guess I should be lucky to have a mom and dad.  
I should be thankful, that I'm not livin' out of a bag.  
But how can I even try to smile  
When I'm crying all the while?  
So I come to a conclusion I gotta ask...  
Where is my home, and to get there, what is my task?

Dylon Cain

# The One

You are my one, you are my only  
Darling, you, are my love.  
You are my honey, my sweet voiced angel  
Sent to me from above.  
Every night I pray to waken,  
To awake so I can be with you.  
Everyday is forsaken,  
When you are not in view.  
So I ask  
Will you,  
A simple task,  
Love me too?

Dylon Cain

# To The One Who Hurt Me The Most

Are you happy with the way things are?  
Was it worth this emotional scar?  
You left me for, another man.  
Was this all part of your plan?

If you could go back,  
Would you stay with me?  
If you could go back,  
Would you still leave?  
I would've stayed with you, forever.  
But, now, I'm much more clever.

I know your games  
And I know your lies.  
You straight up left me,  
Even after, all my tries.

I gave you all of my energy.  
How you could do that,  
I still can't see.

Dylon Cain

# Trying Too Hard.

You fight a lot and tear each other down.  
And every day she treats you like a clown.  
So you cry inside, never showing.  
For she doesn't deserve the satisfaction of knowing.  
How she hurts you deep down inside;  
Constantly making you wish you could hide.  
But open your eyes and see her pain too.  
Open them, it's the least you can do.  
For she's hurting every day.  
Never knowing what to say.  
She's trying to hold on, just a little to tight.  
That's the reason for every fight.  
For you can't suffocate love with rules and regulations.  
Hence the reasons, for the separation, of the nations.  
So just let up, and learn to relax.  
And to each other, and your love, don't turn your backs.

Dylon Cain

# Turtle Dove

I can see how you love me.  
How you help me from wanting to cry.  
Every day you soothe me.  
And help me learn how to fly.  
You teach me how to mend these broken wings,  
You teach me all about the newer things.  
You help me snap out of my ways.  
You help me see the brightest of days.  
No matter when or where we are.  
You have always been my guiding star.  
And just learning how to fly to you...  
Has been all I have ever wanted to do.  
And I would go through any bother.  
Because one turtle dove needs the other.

Dylon Cain

# Who Am I

I look in the mirror and see  
This stranger staring at me.  
I've seen him before,  
After I shut my door  
To my old self. He  
Is constantly calling to me,  
Asking me to return back to  
Him. What do I do?

Then my friend said.

That is you!  
At least who you used to be.  
That was you!  
Why did you do,  
That to  
Yourself. Come back!  
Come back to me!  
I'll help you see.  
What your heart is lacking.  
You are attacking  
You.

Dylon Cain