

Poetry Series

**erik eagle**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

erik eagle()

# Inside-Outside

People see me as a nerd.  
People see me as intelligent in Science.  
People see me as dumb in reading and writing.  
People see me as a geek with no friends.

My inside self is different, you can see

He loving  
He is caring  
He is a good friend  
He loves Science  
He is smart  
He is as funny as can be

erik eagle

# Pow

Why must we fuss and fight why not have a calm cool society where every one does not have to prove there sobriety why must we bicker and fight what happened to complacency and compromise I want to say about this but no I stop and stay silent P.O.W I gess that's what I am not a prisoner of war but a prisoner of words I start to speak but I stop and stay silent now I have made my own cold hard bed in this prison of words unused M.I.A. I gess that's what I am you have not seen the real me you do not want to see the real me you would rather see me stoned on a drug of complacency and compromise you might see this as me super sizing little problems but if I don't realize these problems then how will now I have broke this curse of complacency and compromise now I am no longer trapped in this prison of words unused no longer trapped behind those bars of complacency and compromise

erik eagle

# The Battle With In

You are what you are do not ask me to be what you are I am what I am I will all ways be me and you will all ways be you you may be me but I will all ways be me I am peaceful I am complacent I make compromise you are angry you are jealous you are sad you are mad and do not want to be glad or happy any more you have been hurt to many times be for now I am sad and alone I am mad and lam over zealous with revenge now I have been hurt to many times a classic battle of the good side vs. the bad side of us this battle that I have lost now I am you and you are me now me and you are we

erik eagle

# The Storm That Was

i blew up like a storm  
i whanted to punch a wall  
i yelled at the top of my lungs  
i did not whant to be your friend

i was so mad at you

you were so relaxed and calm  
you were so understanding  
you were nice to me  
when i was not nice to you

you listened to what i had to say and the storm it whent a way

erik eagle

# When I Lookin To Your Eyes

when i lookin to your eyes i see my wife to be  
i see the love of my life  
i see all the stars in the sky staring back at me  
i see my greatest acheavment  
i see you and me  
i see true love  
i see the fire of a hundred burning suns

erik eagle

# Your Eyes

how can this be that when i look at you i think about what we might be

how can this be that i want to hold you when you are cold and let you know  
someone loves you

how can this be that your eyes are so shining and bright like all the stars in the  
night

how can this be that when i look at you i think why me

erik eagle