

Poetry Series

Ethan Wilson
- poems -

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Ethan Wilson()

3 Hour Shift

Well honey I do not have a lot to offer
I can not drive, and I do not earn too much
With a three hour shift once a week
I may as well bu a smutch

But I am an honest boy
Always striving for a better life
And darling I know the time is not right
But I wish and pray that you will be my wife

You hate that i try to be the best
But I am only trying to make you happy
For what am I meant to do then
We may as well live with all the knappy's

Well darling I do not ask for a lot
Just to be yours truly honestly forever
Because if I am not yours for eternity
Then I fear that I will not be able to endaevour

Ethan Wilson

A Better End

Many people go through life
They live it out until they die
And it is said the life has a bitter end
Like a soul is a letter unopened and returned to send

There are cities and towns
Many are different but all seem safe and sound
That is true here but what about there?
There where life is unjust and unfair

But still people will walk a path
Not oblivious just not wanting to feel the wrath
Of greater powers that feed them and control them
The powers that are at a secret war that's become a trend

But this will not do I say
I hope to expose their wars and not just delay
I do not care if I have no friend
I will stand up for a better end

Ethan Wilson

A Darker Love

It was a love not found in light
It was a love that was not even of night
It was a love that laid in the shadows
Underneath the willows bough

That is where I found you
Broken and lonely but you knew the truth
I have come across your type before
But not so quiet and graceful you'd beheld a long fall

It was a love that was found where you wouldn't expect
It was a love that wasn't lost just a hard test
It was a love of a darker kind
The kind that is rare to ever find

That is where you found me
Blind and dumb I'd lost the meaning of what was free
You have never come across the likes of myself
You found me in a dark hour, in a living hell

Ethan Wilson

A Rock Or A Hard Place

If ever you find yourself stuck between a rock and a hard place
Then my advice is to flip a coin and pick a face
While it's in the air you might find that you have been graced
With a way out that is painless, a way you can still win this race

However if you can not find this grace you should play chance
Take a gamble, roll the dice and tango to the devil's dance
Sure you may end up in the wrong, but after the fall you will be enhanced
By experience, knowledge and pain you will realise the circumstance

Well I now find my self stuck between a rock and a hard place
I have flipped a coin, and I picked a face
But when it was in the air I still did not find myself graced
No im scared what comes next will be painful that I will not win this race

Because I now plan to play the game of chance
Take a gamble, roll the dice and tango to the devil's dance
I will probably definately end up in the wrong, And maybe after the fall I will be
enhanced
However Forgivness is not my friend I will lose a great romance

Ethan Wilson

A Winter Sonnet

I can see two people both
Two lovers under the tree
They are tied like a bow
And kiss as though they are free
I have a lover maybe two
They are both the same
Though I should choose
Before I lose it and go insane
It is meant to snow
Tomorrow it is said
I want to just go
Leave my heart heavy of lead
One day I will be born
And on that day I am gone

Ethan Wilson

Allegory

Things are not what they seem
We were taught that in our youth
Not in reality it is in a dream
That is where we'll always find truth

A child's world is so very dark
When staring at the adults loving lies
Stained forever it is a thing of stark
When they grow up live and then die

I wish this were all a dream of thousands
In a millenia we dreamt of flying
In a blue sky of the peaking mountains
We dreamt so hard we decided to stop trying

Things are not what they seem
When you search beneath the surface
Of all the lives and memories
That are covered by the velvet curtain

Ethan Wilson

Arrivals & Departures

We arrive into this world crying
Because we have not the slightest idea
What the hell is going on
So it seems as though we were fighting

Even the bravest warriors started with a cry
Everyone is born with a dangerous thought titled chance
Though only cowards will take it
Because the warriors are commanded by cowards to fight

Well mother when I leave this world
I hope I go out with the biggest grin
Knowing that I left those cowards scrambling begging
Because I almost became one myself like an annoying little girl

And to my love when you leave
Do not go out crying because you are departing
Smile because you are leaving for somewhere new
And don't you dare wipe a single tear upon your sleeve

Ethan Wilson

Bravery

There are those that write with ink
And those that write with blood
There are those that will die of a heart attack
And those who will die from a bullet
Everybody has everything to give
However only very few will give it all
It is these few though that are remembered in history
These few that made a stand where everyone else yelled 'I can't'
It is time to follow their path and tread it more often
Then leave it for the few who's bravery can withstand
Or else I dare speak of it no more

Ethan Wilson

Candlelight

We lay there in bed last night
By the shadows of glowing candlelight
You wore a summer dress and singlet
We kissed with a passion and I moved the ringlet

How that night went on forever
We could lay there and never ever
Get up not make the slightest sound
Hand in hand body to body we lay bound

We lay in bed on that wintry night
Staring out the window under the moonlight
Like statues Neither of us would move
For a fearful nightmare that we might lose

How I wish for more night's like that
Not caring, just being happy to be at
That stage where any fight or tear could not tear
Us apart, we never be nigh' for if we do we be scare

Ethan Wilson

Carpe Diem

Seize the day and do not delay
Or else there be a worse price to pay

For it is your life to waste not mine
I am but a man nothing divine

Be prepared to bear the worst
But just remember to be stronger then curse

I will live my life by this motto
From this day forth and tomorrow

Carpe Diem be the phrase
If every man lived by that we'd know the way

Ethan Wilson

Chess

I found a pawn today
And I thought so I thought
What if life was like this game?
And oh how I would not like to be a pawn

No I would not want to be king or queen
I would want to be a castle or knight
For I would not be targeted I would be free
From all the blundering fights

But then who would want to be the pawn I said
For to be a higher power there must be something less
But wouldn't everyone rather be dead?
Well then I must confess

That life is much like this game
A game of higher and lower a game known as chess
Where there is war and battle and it drives people insane
Because everyone wants to be king they would rather be the best

Ethan Wilson

Death Is Not A Disease

Death is not a disease
It is not contagious
It should not constrict you to breathe
Yet it is a topic many people favour

To die you must live
To live you must die
Then there is survive
When men live the lie

Death is not a disease
Death is a hunter like a cat
We do not catch it as it releases us
Death is death and that is that

Ethan Wilson

Death's Fears & Secrets (Blank Verse)

I have learnt some things about death recentl
this is what I have discovered

Death is a race, it is more then one being
It kills people everywhere everyday as it can't be everywhere
Unless it was more then one

Death is a secret, it is livings worst kept secret
For we are surrounded by death in life
Constantly we fear it, as it must fear us

Death has its fear, that is the end of everything
For when the universe is gone and nothing is left
Death end, and ceases to exist

Death plays its games, every few centuries or millenium
It lets us thrive to the point where we are too many
Then it kills us excessively in multiple ways

Death is merely us, though invisible
It wonders too, looking for something to do
While it wonder the universe
It has purpose

Ethan Wilson

Dedication

Dedication is not a gift but a discipline
One that many wished they had control but they know not
Dedication owns us like a man has his sin
One vice controls a man's entire life if he is lost

I will dedicate my life to cleaning the junk
That now controls every city street and urban corner
I will make it my burden to resonate my lungs
And march through fighting fire with fire burning the horror

I will dedicate myself to what men have feared
But the time is now for me to be disciplined
I will not flinch and never will I brave to rear
For I am a man who knows how to take control of his sin

Ethan Wilson

Especially For You

The Road is a long one
When those who you love leave
But rest not for there is more to come
Keep pushing through this dark night you will see

The shadows that stay
Are your friends for tonight
And even if they leave you to go astray
I will not leave your side I will fight your fight

I may seem a bit harsh
But I am not completely unworthy
For I remember a day that we have laughed
I know of times that the distance has seemed a journey

This is especially for you
My secret keeper and dearest friend
I hope this see's you down the road and on through
So have the last laugh and keep your head up I will lead you by the hand

Ethan Wilson

Exhausted

I feel exhausted after writing
I become breathless though I haven't said a word
But all my words are out there now in hiding
For someone to stumble across and that will be my reward

Ethan Wilson

Fear Me

Fear me or revere me
Who am I?
What are we?
This is the voice of thee

The ego the trickster
The dark side of your soul
The you that is not you mister
I am you, you are not I, you are not control
Fear me, or revere me

Ethan Wilson

Find Your Way

You say I am arrogant
And yet your mind isn't set
I have a lot of history
And memories I will not forget

Make no mistake deep down I have never changed
I have stuck to my guns and created a new facade
My plans and revelations haven't changed me
I just want to try new ways of playing this game

I will find my way through the fear
And eventually leave my footprint year by year
I know too many people like you but I do not care
Because I still pray you find your way my dear

Ethan Wilson

Hell

When they send us to hell
For destroying this damned world
When they send us
We will crumble hell to dust

Yes when they send me from this world
Into the fiery depths of hell
I will take my passion with me
Kill Satan by the feeling of keeping free

Ethan Wilson

Hide Me, Heal Me

I have been looking for you everywhere
I have tried to keep quiet and stealthy
But I have resorted to those I hate because I don't care
I need to find you so you can hide me and heal me

I miss our old comradeship
Our trust like brother and sister
Though secretly I wanted more than this
God what i would have given to kiss her

I had a dream last night that I'd found you
And we were together once more
When I woke up, I cried knowing it couldn't be true
But forever I will wait for you

Though I won't wait here, I have to keep moving
I need to get out of this town before I harm
The one you really love, who is proving
That you can hide them, heal them, whilst i'm long gone

Ethan Wilson

I Am A Monster

I am not a man or a hero
I am a villain a monster
I am the darkness in the shadow
I am what is left in the mass after

You are no woman you're no angel
You are a slave you are a demon
You are the silence in the shell
You are the dusk creeping into the evenin'

I am a man and a hero to you
I am no villain no monstrosity
I am the lie that defines the truth
I am the strongest viscosity

You are a woman an angel to me
You are no slave no devil
You are the whisper coming from the sea
You are the crest on the highest hill

Ethan Wilson

I Know My Plans

Just because the mask has changed
Does not mean that the man has
Just because the night is long
Does not mean the day won't come

You will sing your songs
I shall sing mine
And you think I am now wrong
It's just I have a sign

I know my plans and what I must do
Though I will not stay the same
I believe that I am different from you
I am fighting for free and you seem so tame

There is no description for what we are
However the choice is yours for I am too far
In front to wait for you to decide
If you want me in your life

Ethan Wilson

I'M Having An Affair My Love

I am having an affair my love
Not with another woman though and definately no man
I am having an affair and it is wrong
For it is with a passion that I do this, Not because I want but because I can

There is a darker soul in me I have revealed
To your eyes You saw what I was for you were the same
There is a darker soul in me that I will not shield
For it is a piece of air with a conscious, And it lives within my name

I hope you accept this dark affair
For I am not of human in thoughts, I am no man but villian
I hope you accept this and love me enough to not care
For it is not just the good we must accpet in order to love but also cain

Ethan Wilson

In The Dark

Down here in the dark, damp gritty alley
I live with the shadows, and the disgusting dally
I observe from the sidelines the people under streetlights
Their crapulence creating oblivion, safe of night

Up there in the bright, large clean office
He dies in his chair, with a slight sharp hiss
He stands at the window gazing at the man down below
His thoughts thinking 'how familiar, I do not know'

Down on the busy, bustling city street
I look up with a knowing, of his dark vice's
I saw him the night before, a wedding ring and a whore
His money I want, not his work nor his chore

Up there through the smick, reflective glass
Eyes light up with remembrance, he wants to spar
He saw him in the dark of night, observing out of sight
He wants my money, but he will only get a fight

Ethan Wilson

Inspiration

Inspiration does not come easy for me
As I have little experience of life
And no idea what it means to be free
I feel like an anarchist not causing strife

I used to be as deep as the universe
But now I am on the path of everyone
I miss who I once was like an unsustaining thirst
And I am carrying what feels like a thousand tonnes

But I refuse to walk in this slumberous state
It is time to awake and look for the meaning
Its time to make a start or I'll reach the end too soon rather than late
I won't spend the rest of my days merely dreaming

Ethan Wilson

Mr Flaw

Mr oh Mr oh Mr Flaw

Is that your writing I see on the wall?

Why don't you know that in the end you have to fall

Or else this will not end fairly at all

But I do not wish to fall

Quoted the ambiguous Mr Flaw

That would be a terrible end for me if not all

Though I do believe it is my writing on the wall

Now kid how kid could this happen

Did you forget to attach the end?

Did you dare to even read before you send?

Did you not realise that this would indeed be a very bad trend?

But father oh father I did attach the end

I knew very well what would happen

Time's must change though and it is a good trend

I read more then you before I did send

Mr oh Mr oh Mr Flaw

Those are your words

but not your writing on the wall

Ethan Wilson

Oh Wife

Aaaahhhh my mind it reaks
Of thought so wicked
And my words run bleak
Oh my actions so weak

It is tearing it is torn
My soul won't rest in peace
And my life is worn
There is no rose only the thorn

Please, Please, I beg of you
Let me get this right for once
I know it is her I can not lose
Get rid of the other, burn number two

I will keep a clean happy life
I would never do wrong
If I could have her satisfied
If only I will be, Oh wife

Ethan Wilson

On Time

Well son come here and let me tell
Tell of a time when men were great
Not those that walk around in suits at the sound of the bell
But those who had nothing but a family and a clean slate

Come here son I'll tell you of a time
When women were happy with what they had
Not those that take pills and be ashamed so that they hide
But those that found the nice young husband who was a worthy lad

I miss these times my son tell me of yours
Tell me have your people changed for good or worse?
What has changed with what they break is it principles or laws?
Well my son you tell me if you believe your generation is on the right course

Ethan Wilson

Our True Selves

It is a dark day when we are revealed
Men fall to their knees and the women weep
There is no going back as our fate is sealed
And angels fall into the abyss, so dark, so deep

Our flaws, our virtues, our minds burn
Death is so pleasant a lovely thought
We stumble, we fall, we wish we'd learn
Wanting to run forever and never be caught

Last night I cracked and today I'm broke
You say you still love me though you're quiet
I am anxiously hallucinating your blood I've soaked
My fantasy and reality mingling I can't fight

I hope for a better day as you prophesise
Where we stand tall in freedom that untruth
We can go where we want destroy the disguise
I hope we can be whole again, I hope it be soon

Ethan Wilson

Rising

Do not fear the day you must go on your own
For you will be strong then but never alone
The day you are asked to leave and find a new home
Rise to the challenge and start your way down a new road

For all is lost if you dare to dream not
And all is broken if you have forgot
All that you learned will be more then boycott
You will wish you had asked and remembered and fear alot

There will come a day worse then independence
It is when you leave never to return again
You will either cry or be happy and all of that is dependant
On if you lived your life to full and was it strictly transcendant

So my advice to all is to be bigger then life
Live so hard that you will be happy to rest and die
Breathe every breath more then the usual sigh
And always dare to go beyond, dare to rise

Ethan Wilson

Sylvia

I know a woman a lot like you
She dated a man a lot like me
They were so passionate and connected
Two souls together that were free

She had almost an exact same upbringing
He treated her as I feel to you
I'm scared at how this could end
I hope our story is not true

You sound so innocent the both
And look so gorgeous the both
But you saw the world's darkside first hand
You both tried to leave it then you found a man

A man who charmed and could relate
View you as perfect and associate
I hope however you are not her
And pray that I am not him
Or else I'm scared you will try to leave
Again

Ethan Wilson

Teach

What love does not teach
Is hot to go, how to leave
You say you won't let go, you keep
But darling I'm sorry I have a dream

There are billions of hearts
Thousands are there minds
But someone already knows my cards
I'm not yours, as you are not mine

Leave me be, and happy
Are you who still search
I do not want you and me
For it is already I and her

I'm going to teach you
How to leave and let live
For I am not love but truth
That I am in love and won't be in
Love with you...

Ethan Wilson

That Caged Man

A man sits alone
Before all his peers
'Can he not see? ' they ask
'Dare he not speak? ' he leers

Everything is not alright
For this caged man
Go along your road
Home is where you make your stand

I do not claim to know it all
Knowing is to be trapped in a cage
Losing what you wish was true
Making what doesn't exist real

Ethan Wilson

The Art Of Living

If a man could stand as tall
As high as a man could fall
Then should he not hide his height from all?

And if a woman would walk
As fast as a woman would talk
Then should a woman hide from those who stalk?

What if a child should cry
As deep as it's mother should sigh
Then would the whole of heaven be bound to nigh'?

But a man is not as tall
If he shall fall
Then it is not just him but the eyes of all

And a woman can not walk
As fast as a woman will talk
And that is why she will be constantly stalked

Only a child's cry
Will make it's mother deeply sigh
It is this that heaven is long gone nigh

Ethan Wilson

The Ascending Phoenix

I have been silent in the shadows
Paying attention to our high's and low's
I am coming back, rising from the dark
To use my words like a mirror and show you our mark

I have abandoned and gained so much insight
I have won many battles and lost many fights
But i'm back for you to meet yourself
To guide you to create your own story to tell

I am not unlike you, a phoenix rising
I am not unlike you, a memory undying
I am not unlike you, a human with troubles
I am not unlike you, A human being humbled.

Ethan Wilson

The City Pt1.

There across that great sea
Lays a place known as the city
And in that cramped conformity
There are no parks, you can't breathe

The lights never go out, there be no stars
Everyone dreams, and drives their cars
Everyone's perfect, leaving no scars
Put anyone different behind big bars

There in the streets, status quo
There are the high, don't be the low
Anyone who defies, must be a foe
There is a truth, no one must know

The souls are there, but are not free
They march to the exact same beat
At the dong of the bell they leave
Into the open, to die on the air they breathe

Ethan Wilson

The Darkest Love

Well it has been a year and a half my angel
And it started all with what felt like hell
But I feel like now that we're stronger and everything is well
And upon each other we cast our spell

I remember once it felt like we were on top of the world
I remember a time we were thrown apart and we were left to whirl
But we stood through thick and thin and now we are to knurl
I do not know about you but you are my pearl

I would build you the greatest throne
Built from skin and every human's bone
If you were to be my queen happily would I be owned
If you never stop breathing I will not leave you alone

We share such a dark, dark dream
Like the best planned and desirable scheme
It is such a daringly dangerous but most gorgeous theme
Our love is the darkest, and forever we will be...

Ethan Wilson

The Game

'Behold the game! ' they say
'It will leave you in fame' they say
'Or you shall leave with shame' they say
But did you ever stop to ask 'Who are they? '

It is the voice in your head
It is the person that lies in your bed
It is the thoughts that seem to race through your head
But i can assure you that they are not you.

They are the voices in your mind
The ones that hide in behind
The thoughts that seem to taunt and defy
It is the ego the Greatest trickster to have lived sire

Well if life is really a game
Then your ego will leave you in shame
It knows no rules only blame
Only you by yourself can find the fame

Ethan Wilson

The Golden Coffin

He who dies in a golden coffin
Has lived their life with a soften
A soften heart and a soften mind
Was not adventourous and fell with time

He who lays down and dies broke
Lived his life as a king on a throne
With a booming laugh and a booming smile
He never quit when times were hard he ran a mile

But times have changed and we live to die
We are senseless as a killer with nothing to cry
Cry about losing our money but smile at the dead
Cry when we have to get up, smile when we stay in bed

Ethan Wilson

The Lies Of Life

There are many lies in life
But what about the lies of life itself?
The ones that we are forced to marry like a wife
Before we get a chance to live before we sell

Get an education, go to work, retire
And don't forget to pay those taxes
But I can't help but feel this is everything no one should desire
Like someone hid the meaning of life in a letter sealed with wax

Did anyone stop to ask
Why should we live this way?
Just because that's how it's been in the past
I can't help but feel that only the rich get a say

And how many of those people are there?
I can promise you that it is very few
How can everyone just live and bear
That the lies of life are always on cue

Ethan Wilson

The Road I Take

I plan to take a road that has not been made
I have not idea wehere it will end it's a scary opaque
I will not go through the shrubs alone
I have a love who will not leave me on my own

We believe in the same thing she taught me
I was being lead astray, Along a path of the many
We have a very broad blue print of what
We have to do in order to create our way without haught

Ethan Wilson

The Shadow

Who are you that controls my dreams
That stalks my realities?
The hooded figure who goes before he is there
The silhouette with reptiles and beasts for pets

Are you a messenger of my head?
Sending me warning from the grave, the dead
You show me pictures of apocalypse
And make me feel like there is something missed

Who are you that stalks my night
That is always there to give me fright
How do I make you disappear
To leave me alone and disperse my fear

Ethan Wilson

The Untouched Criminal

They wear suits and walk down the street
They buy the morning paper and play political games
They act just like you and me
And they are at the top, basking in financial fame

How I wish they weren't protected by the law
Corrupting world leaders and paying off cops
But I'll bring it to them this is my declaration war
They won't know what hit them I'll make them drop

I will do this not for any gain but a world of altruism
I will help support the fourth world countries
I will connect together the great schism
They will hunt for me they will put up bounties

But know that I am not the real villain of destruction
They are the real monsters the untouched criminals
Like the rest I wish to make a better world of creation
Fighting fire with fire I will do it with better principles

Ethan Wilson

Tonight

Tonight my anger compels me
My wrath drives thee
For i am so tired and weary
And sick of all the angst that goes between we

So I write something pure
In the darkest soul that I refuse to cure
I will lay in bed with my content lacking fewer
Company then if your sheets were newer

My anger rages like the outside storm
Whilst deep within There is lightning in my north
And as I wish I never knew a home
I would miss not what is behind that was once forth

So lay with me tonight dear reader
Let us be alone together
Because I need company as tonight I become a pleader
And we could dream our words and make a new language forever

Ethan Wilson

Trapped

Every once in a while we are trapped
In a place or situation we don't enjoy
Boredom and annoyance sets in constant like a dripping tap
And you would do anything to escape and be coy

But no matter how much you dream of escape
You must sit in that room or place and endure
It is these situations you learn patience and act with a drape
Of interest and politeness, it is the art of inure

And just remember that your location will change
Sooner rather than later I could promise you
You will go live your life with a better sense than the derailed
State you are in when you're within this room

Ethan Wilson

We Do Not Fall In Love

I don't know where people got the idea
That we fall in love
Because if ever you have truly felt love
You know you did not fall
You ascended to somewhere you never thought existed

People who fall in love are usually the ones
Who end in heartbreak hence the fall
What if we actually said we've risen in love
That makes more sense
Then falling in something that is meant to be true and good
Not something that won't work

Ethan Wilson

We Will Be Gods

We will be gods you say
But I do not want to be a God
We will be perfect you exclaim
But no one is perfect
We will be evrything amazing
But we still live our lives in the shadows

Yes it sounds wonderful
But are we not still young?
We can be together graceful
But we have years to dream our dark dreams
I wished to make you an angel
But maybe being benighted is our fate

I won't be a God
But I will stay with you
And if that means we are the bad guys
So be it my love but only ever for you
Will we be Gods

Ethan Wilson

Weary Road

That we must trudge home
With calloused feet
And a place to go

Be thankful of that light
That stays on all night
At the end of your street
Waiting to make it right

Well life has been long
Recently it's caused me trouble
But it is merely my fault I did wrong
And now i pay in double

At least I have a home
I know of millions dying to live
And it is time for me to go
So that I may now forgive

Ethan Wilson

What's Left

What is left when our words are exhausted from our mouths?
What do we have when our actions go from north to south?
Will we be humans with organs or robots with calculating minds?
Will we be able to breathe fresh air or survive on a sigh?

I do not wish to exhaust my words
I do not wish for my actions to be gird
I wish to be a human with a flawed mind
I want to breathe without having to sigh

What do we have left when all the black gold is gone?
Will there be any mystery as we creep towards a dawn?
Only enlightenment that will only burden us down
Down down to the dusty disused ground

It is time to give back and stop our greedy taking
To hold on to the mysteries of such beauty that we are making
I am enlightened through self knowledge and understanding
Of all we are as humans, though our society be crashlanding

Ethan Wilson

Yes I Am Angry

Yes I am angry yes I am pissed
I am so full of wrath I am sick of it
I'm paying attention noting what I have missed
The chances that I have given up my history it spits

Spits in my face and I am kicked
When I am down, It makes me curl my fist
I want to get up and fight back, knowing the trick
When I thought the choice was right, I didn't get the gist

Gist that I was blind, dumb and inexperienced
That Any choice I made should not be too permanent
Now I am first hand to see my mistakes I am witnessed
These are my regrets, every inch I swear I am determinant

And in my determinant, I will find a way to apologise
To myself and my past, those I gave up in what's known as the end
I am not ready to face my future yet not ready to be alive
Not tonight, I must hunt down my family and my long lost friend

Ethan Wilson