### **Poetry Series**

# Graham Wolfe - poems -

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# Graham Wolfe(1/16/89)

. I really am not educated on poetry in any traditional sence. I know and understand that I enjoy writting this to get my thoughts atleast partially heard, by somone if anyone.

### 2/18/06

Nothing Defines being up all night
Fall asleep in each others arms
-by the time i have to be at work
No pressure necessary even though
Three days you will be gone
I will be alone again
In a town of false hopes and expected success
To live without somone so warm and perfected
has zero justification

I wonder how he feels

### 30th April 2006

This all seems
Agnate to some sort
Of rehearsal Dinner

Everyday I consider to be my last Every Tomorrow i change my mind

I want too many subjects Without any effort involved

Find Me

Give Me

Donate Me

Sponser Me

Educate Me

Pay Me

Help Me

SAVE ME

**NEED ME** 

-Am i self absorbed?

#### **Bus Lonesome**

Sight around Listen to the notes Loudness I hear that no one can feel

Smiles -Laughter -Boredom -Sleep All i can see

Cannot Hear
Bus of 20 seats
Glistening Palms
While hands are clammy and dead as ever

#### Cucumber

I see you wave at me
like seeing my name in sign lanquage
It is so hard, but i believe I like it
Never needs to call for a change
Seeing you first of the day
Similarties with a sun raising over a field
And all the crickets just stopped

But thats okay
It is alright
because your here and i like it
I think I can smell your hair from all the way over here

When I see in your eyes
that i can tell what your saying
in your mind
To I-self
Alright, when I'm here with you
Even no need for the clues
to prove what i can only show you is true
I dont know what i want to do

#### **Endless Possibilities**

Fred is fine
Steve is fine
I want to buy a VW
Need to call my mother
I don't cheerish my brother
I miss the absence of stress
Longing to stay up late
Can't afford to not pursue
Education
I just want to be 'happy'

#### **Everyday I Suppose**

Everyday life is getting more complex

Everyday I get hairier

Everyday i lose more hair

Everyday i question myself

Everyday i disguise

Everyday i speed

Everyday my brain expands

Everyday i dream while awake

Everyday my words seem less heard

Everday my goals expire

Everday I View somone new

Everyday I care about more people

Everyday i tolerate more

Everyday more people care about me

Everyday I Sigh

Everyday i wonder why/how (?)

Everyday I spare and never seen

Everyday i Appreciate more and search for appreciation

Everyday i learn more about this garbage I feel

#### Gymnasium 1.56-4.0

Gymnasium has yellow glare
At first sight, as i go to dress
What it is today we must partake in
I can not help but stand alone
feeling ridicules engaging
Do they understand, why do they do this
staying fit faintly matters

As Size does not change who we are out there, in there
To one may just as well play and not think twice that is so simple or is it not seeking motivation through the day is normal, correct?

Engelhart says vocabulary makes one more intelligent
But in actuality only to the crowd
Instructions to build barriers
and go along foolishly
basically what he exclaimed
look my GPA just raised

#### **Hold Me**

Hold me so much that i can't breath or attemp to sleep
Trying to follow dreams
That tend not to mean
Erging to find the one
that can see it all, like me
Expressing me to the things
the most that have no significance
on my own self
walking away from it all
finding no rythem in this 'song' (?)

Nothing Compares to old skool hip hop like playing a game with no points involved Seeing things that are not visible

#### I Got Bored

The Cuticle on my fingernail has been getting bored just like you and me leaning on my basment door

I don't know if i still need to be with you anymore
To bring me down is to lift me up
As I think i crave ever more
Please Hold me
Stop doing this
i think that your a bore

hold me now so we can dream touch on ideals of never failing Romance Pressure eludes Substance preludes

# I Thought You Were The One, But I Am Gay

Ice cream will never get razor burn
Funel cakes have brought us here
Shorts are stained
Bike has been layed down
Translating thoughts into words
better understand what your thinking
When Joe Pesci is your lawyer
Looking down on the clouds
Is not worth leaving you for a moment

# I'M Feeling Gone With The Wind

Inanimate objects remembrance of yourself
Trying to look away
Concentrate preludes
With 'This' I am doing less
than moving on
It bites inside to see you move
I want to be happy but this is too hard
Why did this not hit so hard then
If it was not meant to be
I feel so alone now with no one to see

# **Incomplete**

Counter my request to kiss you
Sly reaction of instinction
Rather than Tread
Follow through with every move
Forget Hesitation
Ignore what people assume you are
Considerations of Self Indulgence

Nothing is complete When you are gone So stop expanding on worries Move on

# Integra...Tion

Wonder how percise the shifting is I hear the intake at 5-k to hear my speed is better calculated than my speedometer appears

He asked if it was a 'two cylinder' If i had a 'tin can ' muffler

Smooth extending of power windows
I took off with a signature
My honda is suited to fit
Cheap fun - High revving
All i need to see

Feelings of temptation to push such a needle Everyday i break the rules

#### My Father

What he does is opinon
He thinks only on way
Isolated inside the box - approach
Structure is not apparent
Rules don't exsist - physically
He scares me sometimes

I know i love him Unaware of if i need him in my life See myself never coming back

It bored me to see him His ways are never challenged

To speak Autos

Are our only connection

If only i knew how to draw him.

# My Move

I left me house
to move in with a new home
That will I will soon be a part of
If not already
I was only a adult
still a child
Everything seems so difficult
to start over
The uncomfortabilties are now setting in
I think i like this place
IT has structure and guidlines
The food is good as well
More and more people care about me everyday

#### Noob

When you see that we can't be like we use to be you dont't know how happy i Am, I know that your not mad at me for all the confusion

What would you say
If i told you I thought i was gay
And that you were great
I did not want anything to change
In this place if only everything could just stay the same

# 'Our Virginity'

My attraction For you
Is only complete lonesomness
-Only excuse to be with you
Your nice to me
And your cute
I might value out friendship

But...How important are we to eachother??

Think we both only want one thing from eachother......

# Seek Of Indescribable Happiness

Can answer my questions but me

Rather not have such a responcibilty Everything Wanted /needed is in such reach

Patience is forthcoming lack of tolerance for boredom Incontrolable ideals of leaving everyone...

No More burden on others Little effort to succeed All i can relie on

#### **Std Show**

My knees were tired and sore the boredom of the first opening acts When no one knows the words It leaves little room for complete enjoyment As soon as the curtain interval was lifted

I was smiling
As the intro hit
My knees began to twitch
As i relected the lyrics back on to the stage
My mouth turned dry
Having such a impulse
Left me with no second geussing

Of my actions and movements

Encore:

His pink hair was so hot

#### **Strangers**

As much as enjoying obervating
Strangers is, listening to them
Conversing is terribly to harsh
For my ears to consist of
MY numbing feelings
If only i could live life
with all the music i could ever enjoy playing in my head
While i watched the strangers chat on mute

# The First One That Ever Felt Like The Best Hope For Me

I search love on ebay 'I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book ' Attachment comes with very high risk I am sorry to say i have been played too By the most concieving sence of all My own thoughts have expanded to endless possibilties Logic is ignoring, fear has not set it My what now seems like uncontrolable forgetnes has been persisting Untill he is gone I will be 'Pissed off 'again What could of been, wasent Really could not have been If i asked questions he would be brutally honest The facts were so hard Stray away from Moving on will not be easy I can't wait for him I wish I COULD: i really could though but I cant As i believe 'non-sence ' As in movies I want to believe It may of been sucessful

#### The Italian Garden

Come on get over here
Early, I promise I won't stare
just giggle like a girl
trying to play the game
Is much more fun than the game

Always going places
Easy excuse to be together
Destroying barriers in order to feel somthing
with the only one that feels it too

Discovering objectives with you As fast as the longest hand On the smallest of clocks

It's okay because when it comes to be I don't know what it is for me to see but when your shy you tend to wink at first light stop if you want me but if you are good you go to the line

# Times Of High

Fun I had Last night
The Time slowed down
Melowdramatic Actions took over
As I reach a mental ecstasy
I love such a escape

To lose track of Motivation
Is one emotion i may need
This makes it hard though
Harder I suppose
When i think i am hearing
Things in songs that don't exsist
The music that is
Driving Driving
Me
to
Seek
More

#### 'Untitled'

Wearing white to funerals is humorous working for the status symbols for the people that i do not care about to begin with Don't know what it is that makes home-schooled students so interesting Hitting on the ones I don't care about seems instinctually ridicules what is it that keeps me here is a common question

If i could just stay in bed all day
I would feel i have made a difference
I can not spell
lack of energy is a simple cause
or explanation of a lost motivation

#### We Burn The Fat Off Our Souls

We burn the fat off our souls
During Daily mental exercise
That has Insignificance upon tommorow

How out of Mature
Will we be
When the age that evokes
A lacking of mental capacity approaches

Brain cells discriminating
Bone Structure reciprocating

#### Weekends

I am taking my weekends back I am going to the track

Not one of horses nor gamble Rather more horsepower and handle

What makes such a grin During such G's

Tough to explain

If you are the one

My Explanation is known non-verbally

### What I Want I Suppose Is A Good Title

I like it when people are meaningful I like it to not view the worthless

I love people who speak to represent Some feelings that they feel

Hate Obscure responces Anoyying Un-Subletee

Music taste being very influential Looks even being more demanding

I might be a heartless romantic
I am not sure if I have ever enjoyed sex

Though experience with gender of choice is not evident

#### You And I

You I think
That takes me off my seek
That can only control my Actions now

Stay right where you are
I will come out of this jar
For seeing is believing
I can see, see now
Please Don't leave
Please Don't leave

You and me

Could be You know you wnat to try But I know you want out This town of nothing

Screw this, Forget 'us'
Perfect it seemed to obvious
Sorry to waste your time

Put some socks on Time to say Bye

#### Young Boy...

Life can be more than just a board game so many options and variety
Sure more than any 'DQ' I have been to
And watch and study it pass by
I lone for what to do
So many questions, I speak of most frequently

I not dare myself to answer While i ponder fantasy to become truth The life i try will be remembered? Why so? Does no one hear

Am I different from the heard 'Robots'I see everyday all reforming to be the same Are we but organisms in a hive Is this world but a slide It is hard to work and study When the future is unsure of itself as I skim by