

Poetry Series

Isaac Spradlin
- poems -

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Isaac Spradlin(10-27-88)

A Friend Of A Friend

We met by introduction
No need for second glances
Our lives full of second chances

A friend of a friend
We will be together 'til the end
Our thoughts are aligned
Yet she don't know
That I want her to be mine

A friend of a friend
Can be more than a friend
I want to be together
But I think she'd rather be friends
Should I bring it up or just give up

My life is filled with problems like this
These are the problems that I would love to miss
The ones that leave you wondering what if
I think I might take a chance
and even if not at first glance
I think I can make her see
She will think it's just a joke
Because of jokes we've made before

I'm getting weary now
My knees begin to quake
Second thoughts start to arrive
But then I start to speak
She hears my voice start to squeak
She probably sees me as a geek
but then again I think what if
So I ask the fatal question
She looks surprised, pauses
but then the look in her eyes brightens
Now I'm not so frightened
as I pause to here her answer

Then she says what took so long

I begin to laugh and so did she
She says yes while we look at each other

A friend of a friend
Is now more than a friend
We may be together 'til the end
I don't have what ifs
My life changed because of this
Friend of a friend

Isaac Spradlin

Cheating

1st verse:

Your life ends
But don't fear
No one lasts forever

I saw you weeping
Asking for forgiveness
for the sin you committed
yet he left you cold and broken

Chorus:

Cheaters never win
It's been told time and time again
Here I go telling you again
For the last time
Cheaters never win

2nd verse:

But even that
Was no excuse for this
You could've had
A second chance
But now you've gone and blown it
I don't understand
If you cared that much
Why did you betray him

Chorus:

Cheaters never win
It's been told time and time again
Here I go telling you again
For the last time
Cheaters never win

Consequence Is A Pain

The cold hard truth behind burnt eyes
What happened to the fun inside?

When you left it burnt out
Nothing left but steam

""Our love was never mainstream
All we ever did was cry and scream

Reduced to my anger
I turned to a stranger

""And now your gone
My motivation for this song

I finally caught up
To make you pay for that day when you left
I thought for a start

""I'll put the knife through your heart
Striking these blows letting no one know

The quilt has not shown
The perfect crime never to be known

Isaac Spradlin

Dearly Beloved I Am Gone

Dearly beloved
I am writing to express my deepest regret
I can't take it any more
The stress is overpowering
I am sorry
That you are reading this story

This is the probability
Of my suicidal tendency
I lived to short, never loved
My teenage stress pushed to its max
Me the so called pillar of society
Crumbled into this melody

Dearly beloved
Remember me from this story
It's likely I'm to far gone to save
But what is your problem
You are the reason for this
But it's to late now
You are forgiven
And here is my last so long

Isaac Spradlin

Jealousy

It's like a drug
Once you have a hint of it
It consumes you
Becomes the master of your puppet body
Never to let you go
You cannot escape
When you see your special someone with that hated other
Even if only for a moment
You are filled with anger
The kind of anger that will never subside
It claws at you from your deep consciousness
Stays with you till death
Just like a drug

Isaac Spradlin

My Suicide Letter

Dear Mom and Dad
Sorry to make you sad
but I felt as though
One of six would not be missed

Sick of the stresses of my existence
The lies told
trying to find the right time
Knowing that time will never come
I lied if you haven't figured it out
about all the drinking, failing, and losing of chastity

And the stress of this fact you won't believe
I care about others more than i do me
That's right the next bullet for them ends in me
No this isn't a joke like the ones before
This is for real

I've told you about my trendsetting
and you've heard of vehicular homicide
Well your little trendsetter has a new one for you
It's called vehicular suicide at 55 miles per hour
There is no one to blame
I am a victim to the game inside of all
The only difference between the way we play is that you succeeded
and I didn't

Isaac Spradlin

Poetically Challenged

The Plot:

I spilled my heart from the start
It was fun for both of us
I built up a trust
Nothing was done for selfish lust

The Twist:

Then one phone call
Ended it all
I said I understood
And even though I should
I can't believe it
I thought I could find some good
But I can't see that now
Because my thoughts are crowded with pictures of you

The Remorse:

This bitter regret of something I did wrong
That's why I wrote this song
To get out all the that's going on inside of me
It's to let you see what's killing me

One Girl:

How can one girl
Make me feel this way
Dazed and confused
I don't know what to say
My emotions escape and seep through
Every time I see you
I shed just one tear
I can't fight this fear
The fear that we are done
Because I know you are the one
If you could only see
How this pain is killing me

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Prom Night

This is a murder I wrote
Prom night hearts racing
Anticipating the memories to last a lifetime
But not this time

It was all setup
From the time we bought the tux
No turning back now
I held your hand and walked you in
And now the plan begins

It starts with punch
A drink made just for you
Then a dance
Now you don't stand a chance

It's over now
Your eyes have closed for the last time
I won't cry tonight
Watching you put up a fight
Puts a smile on my face
You were always viewed as a disgrace

Isaac Spradlin

Running

I have to go
Where to I do not know
It's not safe to say
where I am today
If my stories are told
I will not grow old
Therefore it's safe to say
That this is my last day
For now in my resting place i reside
Never to come outside
Never to see the light again
Sounds of happiness go awry
My final breathe is a sigh

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Sweetest Emily

This is the funeral for my dear sweet Emily
I don't know how I missed the signs
How could I have been so blind?
Maybe with more time
I could've saved you

My dearest and sweetest
Why did you do this?
What did I miss?
How could you do this?
You taking your life is destroying mine

Now there is a void deep inside
That crying will not suffice
I've run out of tears for you
I thought of joining in to escape this pain
Then maybe you could explain why I have to suffer this
Tell me why you did it
But until that day you will be missed

Isaac Spradlin

The Patient

The Patient
Lasts the longest
Unconscious, comatose, unaware
Of the constant torment of reality
For one moment it seems
He experiences peace
The peace normally achieved by death
Unplugged from reality
Settled in a plethora of calm

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