

Poetry Series

Jacob Miner
- poems -

Publication Date:

2020

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jacob Miner(04/01/1988)

20/20 In 2020

Yo, guys!
Check out my rhyme!
This next line's gonna,
blow your minds!
If it doesn't, that's alright.
I don't do this to do it for you.
I do this for I.
I never knew why.
I used to do it just to do it.
I used to write just to write.
20/20 in 2020. Hindsight.
It's kinda funny. Right?
Memorandums of me cut deep.
Just let it bleed.
It's what I need.
I'm discovering me.
And who I'm meant to be.
So I can be a part of you.
So you can finally breathe.

Jacob Miner

Carving Out The Scars

I hope you know I'm sorry for the disharmony I've caused.
Opening this heart of me is harder than I thought.
These arteries bear marks of things I've bottled up and lost.
Psychologically disarming me. Exposing all my flaws.
My sanity's not gone. It's just locked inside a vault.
The key to my relief lies behind these walls.
These fallacies cut deep. So I'm carving out the scars.

Jacob Miner

Dear Love,

I saw something today I don't normally view.
I found a rose so beautiful, it reminded me of you.
It was full and thick, with the longest of stems.
The softest of petals and deepest of reds.
In time it may wilt, and eventually die.
For what it is to us, it will always be alive.

Jacob Miner

For The Win

So tell me, that I'm not all alone.
And everything's alright.
Tell me, I just wanna go home.
I'm feeling so alone tonight.
Please tell me that you're joking with your twisted sense of humor.
I don't find it funny.
I should've acted sooner.
Why was I too blind to see,
everything laid out for me?
How did I miss it?
Where was it hidden?
How did I convince myself that I was innocent?
The person I've become,
doesn't recognize the person that I was.
Pull the blackout curtains aside.
TOO BRIGHT!
Slide em back!
At least I tried. Right?
LIES!
Rip the rod off the wall!
It's time I give it my all!
Pick myself up when I fall!
Before I can walk I must crawl!
Shake the discomfort from the skin that I'm in.
I'm racing my mind and I'm gonna win!

Jacob Miner

Forever On A Ferris Wheel

I wish I never met you.
Cuz now I can't forget you.
But are you,
thinking about me,
as often as I think about you?
I doubt you,
feel the same.
The way that I do.
You see,
all this time,
I've been scared to admit,
scared to open up,
and scared to commit.
That's it,
I'm as ready as I'll ever be.
Clouded eyes could never see,
this reason to believe.
Forget about the past,
turn a new leaf.
Clearing my eyes
in the middle of a scene.
This is me,
standing before you.
Flowers in hand,
all dressed up and tuned.
Hopelessly devoted,
I'm romantically quoted.
Yes!
I'm a hopeless romantic.
I feel like an antic.
Class clown,
but summer is in.
Schools out.
So who am I now?
Will I see you again?
Or will this be the end?
So many questions,
Unanswered in my head.
It's like you're on a Ferris wheel,

and I'm on the ground.
But really I'm beside you,
with my head in the clouds.
So I'm letting you know,
as we come back around,
we can be we,
don't have to come back down.

Jacob Miner

Hanging By A Heartsting

Sometimes I feel.
My life is a dream.
Neatly concealed.
In folds of reality.
When I wake UP
Will I CHOKE! ?
Will I sit back
and watch
everything I love
go UP, in SMOKE! ?
Or will I, wake these dreams?
Chase these things
Place em in safe space
Where I can see em everyday
Entangled in my heartstrings
Let me bleed these please
Til they run trough my veins
It's a new day.
A new life is coming. It's already arranged.
A not so subtle reminder, to embrace the change.
When we dig real deep into matters of the heart,
There's a real big difference between knowing where to go,
And knowing where to start.

Jacob Miner

Life. Redesigned.

Poetry has a tendency to do many things.
Creating emotion from nothing it seems.
Beginning from a thought, like a seed to a tree.
Every word is a branch on a growing spree.
I could weigh my options, and maybe make it tender.
I could make your heart melt, then maybe you'll surrender.
But if it isn't the right time, you just might pass me by.
Like you're flying with the fishes amidst an ocean sky.
So I guess I'll save the romance for a later date.
When I can serenade you sweetly from an audiotape.
I think it's best for now, to live life full of laughter.
After all, isn't that, what everybody's after?
Imagine a world completely different and new.
Imagine our skin was a certain shade of blue.
It may seem kinda strange, rearranged, with every color changed.
But what if we observed psychological nerves?
Everything we know was suddenly immersed?
Then we knew only new things, new memories, new dreams.
Don't call us human, call us smurfs please.
Nothing left unchanged, seemingly the same.
The same is rearranged, leaving us estranged.
For what we know now, would be buried in our brains.
With only a hint, and a glimpse on occasion.
Reality traded with illustrated fabrication.
The possibilities are endless, in this world of the mind.
Imagination and reality, cleverly combined.
Limits have no limits to be limited to.
Creating inside, a picture inscribed, like a new tattoo.
Be it whatever you will it to be.
A sprite on your shoulder, a pair of angel wings.
A guardian to guide you through your darkest day.
To bring light to the night and brighten your way.
Whatever your world, whether this or another.
Don't underestimate the psyche, with so much undiscovered.
This is life. Redesigned. Altered at the seems.
Once inclined, we will find, that we create our destiny.

Jacob Miner

M.S.R.

For Mikey.

There's no need to pretend we don't already know, all good things have to end like the summer for snow. In order for the Great, to rise to potential, the good must be placed, in a circumstantial vessel. A special place in the mind, set aside, for collection of memories remembered in time, Definition
"Masterpiece", Undoubtedly refined, you will find, a memory was meant to be described as defined. Recalled and reflected, recollected at will. Becoming what's intended, psychologically rebuilt. Overall the same, but altered at the seams, a young man chose to fight, for other children's dreams. Leader born, soldier made, example set to follow. Bravery displayed, creating hope for generations of tomorrow.

Jacob Miner

Magic Carpet Ride

It's like a magic carpet ride on a Saturday night.
There's nowhere else I'd rather be than here by your side.
Your gentle touch and quivering lips.
Hoping as much, waiting for that kiss.
To enlighten your mind, and bring truth to your eyes.
Your heart speeds up and beats slower in the same instant.
Trying not to fall asleep in fear that you'll miss it.
That magical moment up in the sky.
Your hearts be on the clouds and I am the guide.
Where this ride ends, nobody knows.
But your smile lights the way, in the way that glows.
The purity of love emanates from within. Unable to speak, confused by where to begin.
Just let the silence whisper in such a way so loud, in my arms lies heaven.
My angel I have found.

Jacob Miner

Metaphorical Kung Fu

If you think that I'd
Do anything for you
Baby you'd be right
I'll always fight for you
Slap, kick, pop!
Chop the bad guy in half!
I'm comin' for ya babe!
Gotta save the princess!
I've been Hurdelin' turtles
And Fist bumpin' bricks
I've been running in circles
Trying to take it all in
Catch up with the magic
Grow twice as big
Dodgin' the canon
Shots with their grins
Duck and take cover
watch em fly by
KABOOM to the structure
Society derived
Collecting super stars
I'm Invincible today
We'll make it to the finish line
In this metaphysical parade

Jacob Miner

Metaphorical Kung Fu (Edited #5)

If you think that I'd,
Do anything for you.
Baby you'd be right,
I'll always fight for you.
Slap! kick! pop!
Chop the bad guy in half!
I'm comin' for ya babe!
Gotta save the princess!
I'm hurdelin' turtles,
And fist bumpin' bricks.
I'm running in circles,
Taking everything in.
Catch up with the magic,
I Grow twice as big.
Fire spittin' flowers,
Flingin' flames in my direction.
Get back, quick!
Refocus my attention.
Let's try this again.
Incoming canon shells with devilish grins.
Double jump, fist pump!
Watch em fly by.
KABOOM! to the structure,
Society derived.
Collecting super stars,
In this metaphysical parade.
Victory lap on my dinosaurs back.
We're invincible today!

Jacob Miner

Only A Dream

Beauty foreseen, a love untold, the peak of a scene where all will unfold, warm sun on your face, a smile to melt, it's only a dream if you feel how I felt. The same situation in different places, different people and different spaces, so close to discovery, a distant thought, pulls us away by the hand of a clock. It's never the same, the end never comes, try to re-live it, remember the places and all the people in it. Reminisce for a moment, but not to linger, reality's threshold broken by a finger. A new day dawns, the night is now a memory, curious of the rest, wondering what's left of me, after all, I am only a dream.

Jacob Miner

Overexposed

These walls crashed down around me.
The picture in front of me overexposed.
Stressed by the mess.
I expect nothing less.
Oh no! I think I'm in trouble.
Half way through the rubble
my shovel just broke.
Leave the rest where it lies.
Rebuild these walls twice as tall and double wide.
No windows. No light.
No overexposed photographs.
To twist in my mind.
But then I'm alone.
With no room to grow.
The darkness gets old.
The dark is so cold.
Maybe I should put a window in.
But then again,
Why rebuild these walls at all?
That's a lot of work.
A lot of energy wasted.
Just to harbor the hurt.
It's better to face it.
Let me break so I can heal.
So I can embrace the things I feel.
Then and only then,
can I differentiate what is and isn't real.

Jacob Miner

Politically Incorrect

Take a step back,
find your place
Poverty has probably never made you save face
No food on the table
It's a critical disease
Children dying everyday
Over political controversies
Through the greed and corruption
It's the people that suffer
Not the politicians
The lawmakers making decisions
It's the law abiding citizens
That pay out of pocket
The government takes what it wants
From another name on the docket
The judges and lawyers
Their bellies are full
While families of the accused
Go hungry in the struggle
Life isn't fair
I never said that it was
The land of the free?
What a hoax.

Jacob Miner

Rae Of Reason

This silence is eerie.
When I close my eyes I can feel you.
But you're not even near me.
When you close yours,
can YOU feel ME too?
Anywhere you go,
you've got a piece of me.
I've got a piece of you too!
Can you feel me squeezing?
Do you feel it in your heart strings?
Or do I need to scream it?
I LOVE YOU BABE!
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT!
I LIVE FOR YOU!
I'D DIE FOR YOU!
YOU'RE THE REASON THAT I'M BREATHING!
?? ??

Jacob Miner

Sincerely, Insecurities

Hey Jake,
You haven't written anything really great for a while.
What are you hiding from behind your cheesy smile?
Is everything ok?
Did something traumatic happen?
You used to write all the time.
Telling stories in rhyme
about love, about life.

I've been finding myself lately. I've even found new friends.
I don't know if you can see them.
But I swear they're not pretend.
Don't be rude fellas.
Say hello to our audience.
Or are your tied tongues twisted up from taking shots at my self confidence?

Right here behind me
Like a blast from the past
Insecurities secure to me
With a white knuckle grasp

Jealousy is new to me.
I try to shake it off
But it's got a grip on my A.R.M.
Like it's been glued to me.
I don't want anybody see it but
I can see it and it's confusing me.

I know they're just thoughts and to beat em I needa face em.
And I hate to admit it
but, I acknowledge they exist.

There was a time they were eating me alive.
So I locked em in a box in the back of my mind.
I shoved em down deep near the bottom of my spine.
To try to drown em out. Let em suffocate and die.
Tick tock the clock clicks time.
A picked lock beside an empty box implies,
these insecurities of mine no longer wish to hide.

Whether I like it or not, they're a part of me too.
Although they're a part of me I'd like to remove.
If I do,
Would I still be me?
Just new and improved?
Nah. I don't think it's true.
I need mine to be me. And you need yours to be you.
But how much should we really listen to?

We put up fences to protect us
When we were feeling defenseless.
Deceptive self Perception
In disguise along side our defenses
Indistinguishable and relentless

The insincerity of these insecurities secured to me
Weighs on my humanity severely
Constantly clouding what is and isn't real to me

I'll be me again.
I just need to get this out.
I just need to to let you in.
I'm in a vulnerable place.
I'm spilling my heart all over the page.

I'm scared to death of the ones I love leaving.
I'm scared to death that one day you won't need me.
I'm scared to death that one day you might leave me.

I admit that I'm lost
I'm a little confused right now
I'm trying to look at everything from every point of view
But I can't see through these clouds

I usually try to hide them
I don't like to let them show
But it's getting hard to fight them
I'm losing all control

I don't want you to see me like this
I'm embarrassed I'm ashamed I'm a wreck I'm a mess

You've come so far
I feel I've fallen away
If you stay where you are
Your light will show me the way

I adore you more than I can afford to lose.
Everyday I wake up like I have something to prove.
But I have nothing to prove
I've already sutured these wounds.
So why am I ripping these stitches
To fashion a noose?
Am I a passionate fool?
Or do you feel it too?

Maybe the reason I'm always asking if you're ok
Is because I need to tell you that I'm not but I don't know how to say it

First place in the human race! Feels great!
Finish line within grasp
But then something happens
starting a mental reaction
My shoe lace shakes loose from the double knotted noose
And I crash into last.

Jacob Miner

Skelephant

In the shoes of an elephant,
Some truth's are irrelevant.
The skeleton gave its boots to the elephant for the hell of it.
Because the skeleton knew
the elephant grew.
Navigating outside of its element.
The skeleton will ride on the elephants spine.
The refined stride of the elephant
glides through life with more elegance.
Thanks to the kind, supplied by the skeleton.

Jacob Miner

Societal Nonsense

Life is unconscious.
Caught up in a process
of thoughtless societal nonsense
Flaunting misconduct
amongst the subconscious
like it's harmless.
Mistrust is thrust upon fondness.
Left in a mess of distress,
I forgot where I lost this
and it haunts us.

Jacob Miner

Watch Me Grow

I wish you could see that I perceive the beauty in everything that's happening for me.

I'm a sapling tethered to its posts.
How many? I don't know.
But I'm grateful for their strength when the wind blows.
One day, once my roots take hold,
I'll break away from these ropes.
Watch me grow.

Jacob Miner

We Are Only Energy

Some call it a home, where the heart resides.
A temporary shelter, for the test of life.
We are energy, shared in time.
A simple complexity of a wonderful mind.
Shaped and shifted, molded and twisted.
Don't ever look back and say you wished it.
What could have been, and how it was.
It is what we will it, if we want it enough.
Eventually each of us will find the destination.
Discovering our purpose through personal tribulations.
There is no end, just a revelation.
Exposing the truth to a younger generation.
We are only energy, in bodies borrowed for a time.
Returned to mother earth at the ending of our lives.
We are never truly gone.
The energy we call soul,
lives on.
Remaining eternally, intact and whole.
In a state of euphoria, our minds forever peaceful.

Jacob Miner