

Poetry Series

Kenny Skinner
- poems -

Publication Date:
2006

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

Kenny Skinner(1988)

Am I A Normal Man?

To become
what I utmost fear
I must observe it's habits
Learn it's fears
Rejoice with it's victories
in doing so endless life
is obtainable
all loved ones will die
before my eyes
All I ever wanted
will be mine
In the end they will
build me a shrine
You think me a monster?
No, I say to you,
I am a normal man.

Kenny Skinner

Before Love's Too Late

Another day has passed and another day has come
life without you has made me crazy
wondering if i'll see you again my love
has made everything oh so hazy
it seems lonely is to be my destiny
True happiness appears only when you are near

Missing you more each day has become my curse
Wanting you back has become my permanent thirst
Living without you is making every day the worst

Theres no way i can move on
I can barely make it on my own
I didn't know how much i needed you
till you were gone
now i'm all alone

Your always on my mind
I just want you to be mine
I'm so tired of missing you
I'd rather be kissing you

I just want you to know
that i too, love you so....

Kenny Skinner

Emotion

Emotions they grow,
Emotions they show,
Emotions control,
I want emotions no more.

Kenny Skinner

I Know Torture I Know Pain

i know torture i know pain
watching my mom die
its all the same
day by day, she wastes away
day by day, i lose my sane
all of this fear
it comes down like rain
shes only thirty-seven
not old enough for heaven
im only a kid but i tell you today
i know torture i know pain

Kenny Skinner

My Angel

The girl i love
she fell from above
Those angel wings
she gave away for me
She says that she loves me
How could i be so lucky
Shes my every desire
sets my soul on fire
She touched my heart
We can never be apart

But fate would not let us last
God had to take her back

Now im alone
living without a reason
and the memories
cruely they keep teasing

Knowing what a perfect love i once had
Only left with a feeling, so,
so sad

Kenny Skinner

The Day I Died

The day i Died
Isn't today
nor was it yesterday
The day i Died
won't be tomorrow
or in a few days
The day i Died
was when she left my side

Kenny Skinner

The Fighter Parts 1 And 2

part 1

Sweat and blood
drips from the fighters face
as he stands over his foe
Its his time
Its his prime
He wins victories in every place

His face, frigid, devoid of emotion
His heart, knowing not of devotion

Hes waiting to get to the end
the end of that road
Where he can leave the pen
and leave with all the gold.....

part 2

Many years later
He finally made it to that end
that end of that road
that was supposed to be all gold
But all along it was just a dream
a foolish dream inside his head

His face, pain etched in every scar
His heart, already pushed to far

He did what he had to do
even though he knew he was through
He accepted a fight
that happened that night
A fight to the end
a fight, that
He knew he would not win.

Kenny Skinner

The Liar

You label me liar
But still you admire
You label me liar
But still you desire
Maybe you are the liar
Or, am i just lying.....

Kenny Skinner

The Saracose Mind

The saracose mind
of the infant child
blazed with happiness
and sometimes a frown
while in youth so pure
but in age not so sure
I wish i still had
a infant child's mind

Kenny Skinner

The Sinner's Regrets

Never with the wings of a angel
will i fly
For the deeds I've done
have made many cry
I'll beg for forgiveness till
the day i die
But God will look at me and
say no with a sigh.

Kenny Skinner