

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Kevin Deckert()

A True Friend

What differs a good friend from a true friend?

A good friend will always be with you

A true friend will be there for you when you need him and will understand that sometimes it's better to leave you alone

A good friend will always ask you how you feel

A true friend understands how you feel without asking and he knows you will tell him what the problem is because you know he'll help you and you understand a true friend cares about you even though he does not ask

A good friend will always tell you what you want to hear

A true friend will always tell you the truth and you will appreciate this because you know it's right

A good friend will be jealous of others if you spend more time with them

A true friend will know that you care for him but that there are sometimes things that have to be done

A good friend will be there for you everytime you see him

A true friend will always be there for you

A good friend will lend you an umbrella and make you feel you owe him something

A true friend will give you his umbrella and get wet if you just say you want him to

A good friend will visit you when you're in hospital and bring you a present and say hello and walk off and feel he has done his duty

A true friend won't visit you in hospital, he will be with you all day and when you feel better again he will walk off and be happy because it is important to him to be with you not only when you're happy but in your dark hours, too

A true friend is so hard to find but we all want to have a true friend and we all need a true friend and when we've finally found one, we will know and we will understand that we have to do everything to keep that friendship alive and we will do.

Fear

I feel like something's changed
I don't know what, I don't know why
Our summer holidays, already arranged,
I fear them now, I want to cry

I feel like something's changed
I don't know what, I don't know why
I thought we were forever ganged,
But when I meet you now, I'm shy

We should just talk the problems out
Like we did before those holidays
But when we talk it out, we shout
And I fear talking out with you in many ways

'Cause I fear another argue,
which I couldn't stand
'Cause you don't want to talk to me,
which I cannot understand
'Cause you have secrets now,
which you said you hadn't
But most, I fear to talk it out,
'Cause something just has changed...

Kevin Deckert

Feelings

They are so strong, feelings
They are so great, feelings
They are so cruel, feelings
Some people just complain
Some people are just happy
How shall I know which one I'd be
If I haven't got any?
I don't have to feel great
I would do feeling sad
I don't have to be happy
With the one person
I could do with any person
I don't need to feel IT
I could do with feeling something...
.....feeling anything

Kevin Deckert

Freedom

What is freedom? Nobody knows.
What do I think is freedom?

Freedom is,
when you can do what you like
Without ever hurting somebody

Freedom is,
when you are healthy,
Not trammelled in your bed

Freedom is,
when you are in free charge of your time
And not dominated by a watch

Freedom is,
when you can say what you think
As long as it doesn't hurt somebody else

Freedom is,
when you can make a mistake
Without getting immediately punished for it

Freedom is,
when you can go and get milk
Whenever you want some

Freedom is,
The one thing we all want to have,
The one thing that none of us really has,
The one thing each of us defines different,
The one thing we will never have.....
Freedom is.....a dream

Kevin Deckert

Friends

In every movie, story, song
They try to tell you what friends are
They say they're always there for you
When you need them,
When you don't need them
When you wanna talk to them
When you're in love
When you're depressed
Or when you're bored
But nobody can do that for you
Nobody who's alive
'Cause friends, they have their own lives, too
They have own problems, just like you
So who is there for them?
That would be you.
So don't forget, that friendship
Is a give and take.
Who tries to tell you different
Fools not only you,
but himself, too

Kevin Deckert

Gone

I know her for 10 years now
But do not know her though
I think that she is wonderful
A person of real inner beauty
But I do not really know her
I tried some time to get inside
Inside her head, maybe inside her heart
But she didn't allow it to me
I don't know if she does to anybody

After those 10 years now
Full of attempts and anxiety
I got at last the courage
To make another step, get closer

But now she's gone, not forever
But one whole, long year
Which is enough to make me sad
Gone in the moment of my happiness
Gone in the moment of my hope
To get, at last, to know her

It's such a mystery to me
'Cause I, I do not love her
Not anymore, I used to
But now, I just wanna get to know
The girl of such a mystery,
It seems I can't describe

She appears so wonderful
So silent, but profound
So inapproachable,
but worth trying it anyway
But most of all, it appears to me
That she is gone.....

Kevin Deckert

Lock And Key

We all are lock and key
Don't you see?
Every key fits in two locks
Every lock has two fitting keys
The one for love,
The one for friendship

The problem is, you see
To find as a lock the keys
There are so many fakes
But if you find the one and other
You can just stop to bother
And be happy all life long

As a key, the problem is
To find your locks and then don't dis
The difficulty with that search
Is that there are so many possibilities
But even if you may not find `em
At least you tried, which is important

So just keep looking `til you find
Your lock and key, maybe combined
`cause if you find the two together
It will then be even better
It's then the person to which you say
I love you, and she'll say it's okay
I love you, too, just don't forget
And if that happens, you'll never regret
The years you spent with searching.....

Kevin Deckert

Love

No one knows what it truly is
No man alive can tell you so

It's like a malady, incurable
It's like hell, so cruel
There will always be some people,
Who fall in love, get disappointed
But love is not the cause,
The people are the reason,
'Cause they are dreamers

But love again, is great,
It's like heaven, wonderful
It's like the sky, endless
There will always be some couples,
Who fall in love, find affirmation
You see, love is the cause,
The people are the tools,
'Cause they are will-less

Kevin Deckert

Me

When I was walking down the street today,
I stumbled and fell down, couldn't get up again
I saw how people passed me by, saw how they laughed
Saw how they stared, how their eyes looked over me
Like over dirt

They just lived on and didn't notice me at all
Sometimes, someone tripped over me, so I knew I was alive
But still couldn't get up

I am the one that no one pays attention to
The one that no one wants to know
I am the trash can of society, the scum of human race
Don't you dare admit you know me or you'll be nothing worth anymore

Still I'm lying where people walk just over me
Some people stop to tell me that I was in their way
But I am too depressed to even answer,
So they walk on, forget me right away

I am the one that no one pays attention to
The one that no one wants to know
I am the trash can of society, the scum of human race
Don't you dare admit you know me or you'll be nothing worth anymore

But I stand up again with groggy knees
I will try to live on once more
'Cause giving up is not my style
I stand up and fight for all my rights
For everything that you have given in

Not what I consider a poem exactly, more a songtext, but that's how I feel
sometimes

Kevin Deckert

Memories

Lucky are those who have `em
Happy are those who use `em
The problem is to save them
They are like a salve then,
When you got hurt,
By a person you care about
They are like a salve then
When you think that person
Doesn't care about you anymore,
They are like a salve then
When you need it the most,
When you are lost and helpless.
So always try to be suave to them
'Cause if you have some memories,
Assumed that they are good,
Then you will always be of good cheer
As soon as you remember
Those good instants you have in mind

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Summer Holidays

The greatest time of the year
Summer holidays
Much freedom and a pint of beer
Summer holidays
Just do what you want
There's no need to pant

Just have some fun with your friends
Summer holidays
You got even time to watch the ants
Summer holidays
Don't ever dare to think of school
Summer holidays have no rules

Meet friends, have fun or just chill out
Buy milk, go swim or eat an ice upon a roundabout
You understand what they are like?
Summer holidays are the time of your life!

Kevin Deckert

The Life Of A Legend

Why is sense so dull,
that it only recognizes close,
the mischief that is done to it
with quite a certain concept?
It doesn't even think of fending,
nor of conserting with mischief.

They didn't get out of daily grind,
have only lived in dirty slums.
Lived behind those musty walls,
in degrading circumstances.
They didn't have something to eat all day
Double standards were applied right there.

Then came the day,
when there lay,
a newborn child,
rights, less than a cow.
It was born as a slave,
but chosen as a liberator.

He got a man
And suddenly,
he was the speaker
of all the felons.
He got the initiator
And also a reformer.

He fought for the „slaves“
And that without all violence.
He marched, protested, argued,
attacked, preached and animated.
He was the winner in many battles,
even though the others didn't think a lot.

But then came the day when it was too much,
after all he got the target.
Somebody came and shot real gutless,
through all trees right in his chest,

the sequels were horrifying
and his friends were often mopish.

Kevin Deckert

The Love Of The Game

I know a name
I know a game
It isn't as easy as it may look
But you take more than it took
I always train not just to get better,
Not just to train my fetter

But 'cause it feels so great
To hit a jumper,
cruise through air,
to fake and dribble,
hit the three,
listen the swoosh
when the ball
goes spinning through the net

It is the best game in the world
Nobody needs to say a word
Just let your game say everything
Throw at the basket, let it ting
You don't need to know the name
Just remember the love of the game
And hope it will always be the same
.....the love of the game

Kevin Deckert

Time

We never have it
We always need it
We can't fake it
We have to take it
Or otherwise then,
When we come to die
We will regret every
Minute NOT wasted...

Kevin Deckert

Troubles

I just don't wanna be here
Where nothing seems to work out
I just don't wanna live in fear
Of being hated, thrown out

I just wanna run away
To a reality I dreamed about
Maybe I should start to pray
For getting where exists no doubt

Where love is pure, not dirty, tricky
People telling what they want to say
Not being silent from the endless fear
Of others treating them like dirt

Where everybody's nice and honest
Where all the words are true and pure
And freed from every doubt,
From dirty thoughts in people's minds

And no one's being fooled
For what he is or wants to be
Cause the only thing that counts for me
Is if inside you're nice or cruel

So many people are mistreated
For things they just can't change
It's just not fair from all those asses
To think they are better than we

I just don't get their points
How can they even get to think
One better than another
That's not how he created us

He wanted us to be all equal
Untouched in rights and dignity
Neither discriminating all the others
Nor being so ourselves

But on the other hand I laugh
Cause laughing keeps from dying
If I won't laugh anymore some day
I'm sure I will be dead and done

But I can't just keep smiling
If someone's arguing with me
I can't just grin and bare it
It seems I have to share it

And if it is a good friend
Sometimes even the best
I doubt if it's not me who's wrong
And have to ponder all night long

But then, most time without a help,
I get behind the problem
Can answer all annoying troubles
I do not need your help!

And that's important for myself
To see I'm independent
You might have the impression,
But I'm not weak and not addicted
Not annoying and devoted
But if you think it all the same
Then you can't hide it, I ain't a fool

Please don't ignore me that's not fair
Please just don't tell me it's alright
Don't try to fool me, I'm not stupid
I know it's not, how could it be?
After all that's been, it would be weird
Just talk to me, are you afraid?

So please just share your thoughts with me
Be honest as I am to you
Please don't act like nothing's been
I regret what happened, but can't change it

And that is how I see the world
Not how it should be, but as it is
As cruel and bad as people are
But I can see the nice things, too
It's love and trust and friendship
Which happen to be not easy to find
At least not for a person like me

Kevin Deckert

What Have I Done?

What have I done to you
That you don't wanna talk to me
Not anymore....not like before
What is the problem?
Is it still that damn old thing?
I apologized for it at least a dozen times

Don't you understand?
I didn't know what I was doing,
Not what consequences it may have
I didn't even hit really you
Just your taste of music
So tell me what the problem is
Or just shut up, I hate to argue
So leave me just alone
And I'll forget about you
At least I hope.....

Kevin Deckert

You

You are the rose that decorates my garden
You are the sunshine of my heart
You are the origin of all my pleasure
You are my shadow on hot days
You are the water in my eyes
You are the blood that's in my body
You are the oxygen I need to live
You are my rescue in all danger
You are the one I fully trust
You are the word out of my heart
You are the one I'd cry for, die for

So don't stop being here for me
I wouldn't get to live without you
I'll always love you that's no question
I know you feel the same for me
It is not really true love
It's just a friendship, really special
Something that will never break
I hope we'll be together.....
.....forever

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