

Poetry Series

Kye Kurion
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Kye Kurion(September 15)

My life's been too short to talk about.

Angel's Act

All that is pure will surely die,
So the angels must wear their disguise.
They fight, they struggle,
With the devil's ambitions.
They both think they're right
But they're still forcing others into their visions.
It must have been hard,
To choose wisdom over joy.
But it's all the same,
Once you've made the decision,
You become evil's toy.

Kye Kurion

Beauty- The Liling World

Sunsets, children, sympathy, and love.
So many things do people have to cherish.
Looking alive, watching the people play in the dancing nature.
It's really a shame that all things must perish.
The wonderful way the world turns so slowly,
Letting lazy twilight drag its way along.
It's really quite a good thing it moves so slowly,
That's really the place where I belong.
Not to say I curse good days of wind and roaming,
Or pretty nights of stars and rest.
It's just that enjoying life alone has made me lonely now,
And to the wind and water, I'm just another guest.

Kye Kurion

Boys Don'T Know Love

We don't know, what to think,
We see all our dreams in you.
To this, illusion we always fall,
Just so our hearts, can begin anew.

We can't reach,
That's not right,
I know, what I feel is true.
You look, at me,
You only see a child,
Well I, disagree, with you.

We, still search, for that reason,
That keeps, us moving on.
I'd, rather think, that we're all where we belong,
But those young, are usually wrong.

However, I, don't care, about being,
Right anymore.
I just wanna know what love, can be,
Why can't life be simple, like before?

Kye Kurion

Checkered World

It seems to me that the world is in a pattern,
The world is just a sequence of two colors.
The closest people in our lives are never just like us,
If they are father, mothers, sisters, and even our brothers.
Still this world seems perfect to me,
Better than if our differences all stood apart.
In a two sided world we'd all know where we belonged,
But we could never find when the peace would start.
We are surrounded by our differences,
But so are they.
As soon as we accept this as life,
We can all start a new day.

Kye Kurion

Darkness In Light

If hope was nothing than I'd be empty.
By trusting I make myself vulnerable,
But I've never been afraid.
Faith is a light that makes darkness,
but I've always known it wouldn't hurt me.
It hides me from my fears and maybe that's alright.
but if I stayed in the darkness forever, I'd never know light
I don't know what is right and I don't care what's smart.
All I know is.....
I'll follow my heart.

Kye Kurion

Devil's Deeds

Sometimes I wonder,
How a devil must feel.
Up on his throne,
With all right to be dark.
His blood must boil,
Pumping threw his heart of stone.
All will stare,
And not even know,
Behind his angel eyes,
Is the light's greatest foe.
He is a trickster,
Who will steal young hearts.
He is a monarch,
Who will send me to dark.
Quiet and peaceful,
He will stay.
He's just waiting,
To ruin my angel,
So we can play.

Kye Kurion

Distorted Dreams Of Wings

Feeling kind of weird today,
Feeling different everyday.
When I opened the door to my heart,
To say hi,
All of my emotions flew in the sky.
When I walked into my room,
To wake myself up,
All of my thoughts and memories turned round,
Like a cup.
Needless to say,
I walked away.
I went to go find my love,
That's when my bitterness said,
It doesn't exist,
It's not with the rest hiding up above.
So I asked why he was flying like the rest,
He answered because he was more like me than the others,
We were so similar that we could be brothers.
He explained,
I was being weighted down,
By what,
By gravity, the thing that makes no sound.
I had to say that makes no sense,
The others are flying.
He said they had wings and we didn't.
I saw that he wasn't lying.
And then for some reason I paused and started crying.
'It's not fair, why can't I fly in the sky like a bird.'
Then he said something, but I couldn't hear a word.
Everything but bitterness began to fade away.
'You see this is why, you can't be happy when others fly'
So I looked up and realized,
I'm just the worst kind of guy.
Somehow I smiled and said he was right,
From now on I'll be happy that others take flight.
So he finally stood up and looked straight at me.
His face and whole body just changed,
He became a she who smiled at me with glee,
Who suddenly grew wings to carry me.

I said 'Bitterness, Thank you so much.'
And she said please, call me love.

Kye Kurion

Faithful

Only a fool believes in the unlikely.
We are never forced to have hope,
To gouge on the ideas of dreams.
It is an idea not worth understanding,
However I still do as it seems.

It keeps my feet moving,
It holds the tears back.
Can anyone say it's wrong to hold heaven,
When Hell makes it's attack.

Yes I am delusional,
Yes I may be mad,
But no, I'm not unhappy
Even knowing that truly life can be quite sad.

I speak the language of the heart and so can we all.
If it's wrong to think not all is evil then let it be proven,
I don't fear that my heart's hope is a mistake,
Because in the end I have faith.

Kye Kurion

Forgotten Place

Happy, horrible, angry, or upset.
We don't feel anything when we forget.
Just the same we always are,
Like time is still forever.
And this is why I wonder,
Is it better if we don't remember.
I feel so many blank spaces,
And I don't want to lose track.
But there's nothing I can do to stop it,
Except try to remember and get them back.
It hurts to be forgotten,
So I don't want to let the memories go.
But the complication of my situation is...
If i forgot them, how would I know.

Kye Kurion

I Don'T Know This World

This world so mysterious is falling into abyss.
It's worth near to nothing but it won't disappear.
I love the world but I also hate it,
I'm afraid our fate will become my fear.

I believe the world deserves to be here,
But I also want to destroy it.
I know it helps many things belong,
But just too many things won't fit.

But I don't know, I'm sure I can change the world,
But do I really have the right to.
Many things exist to still be afraid of,
But the things to love are still new.

Alone I'll stand,
Thinking of the world around me.
The things that I find just don't make sence,
Still, I really don't know what the future is, so I'll just wait and see.

Kye Kurion

I Hate You My Friend

I'm not sure if I could go on if you were gone,
But I can find times when I wish you were dead.
Does that make me wrong?
I've always thought you were great for the things that you can do,
But they really mean nothing,
Because I want to be better than you.
We always have friendly competitions just to stay sane.
But the winner beats the loser.
If he's your friend, it's all the same.
We invade each other private life,
Just because we're there.
Even though it's just for fun, it doesn't mean there isn't strife.
With everything I feel,
I have no need to pretend.
Because when it comes down to it, he's still my friend.

Kye Kurion

I'M Not Helpless

Looking at the world,
I feel so small.
Everything I do,
It seems to not matter at all.
Every person has their own world though,
And I can always be a piece of it.
I never really think about what I might be doing,
But I can try to be the piece of someone's life that will fit.
It's true, I can't control our world,
But I can still be a fighter.
So the next time I see my chance,
I'll make someone else's world just a little brighter.

Kye Kurion

Invisible Wings

It's that wonderful force that carries.
It's strong and elegant but impossible to see.
Even when I'm scared or falling,
I feel safe knowing they're behind me.
I could jump, I could climb, I could be thrown in the air,
But I'd never make it as high if my wings weren't there.
I'd never made much sense of it,
Why they never let me down.
But if they could answer me in the simplest of words,
It would be that they hate to see me frown.
Even with the glorious sky,
Always by my side.
It's hard to smile, really knowing,
I could never help someone else stand up and fly.

Kye Kurion

Life Is The Song

It starts with excitement.
You think there's nothing better.
You feel so great,
You think it will last forever.
But when you start to feel alone,
You search for someone to enjoy it with you.
And then things begin to repeat.
You think lowly of what you use to love.
It takes a while but you remember,
What it was.
Then you notice how much you missed,
And you beg it doesn't end.
You're bothered by what has passed.
But then wisdom sets in,
You realize the end is near but you accept it.
Your only hope is that you can listen again.

Kye Kurion

Love, Why Not?

How can words be used to explain,
That a heart needs no reason to seek.
Even though love is just a luxury,
It seems to be so unique.
I spent my days just praying to god it would be mine,
Only to find it was a waste of time.
I'm the only one who can make me love.
So I can open it to anyone I choose.
The biggest problem that stands tall now is,
In these games of chance, I usually lose.

Kye Kurion

Loved And Gone

I wouldn't like to believe that when someone is gone,
They're still watching me.
Because that would be awfully boring,
I'd rather like to think they're somewhere else but still happy.
I wonder if they'd think about me,
But that would be sad.
I'd want them to accept I'm gone,
Instead of staying mad.
I fell so fortunate,
But lousy all the same.
So many people have lost more than me,
But those still grieving aren't to blame.
Loss can never be fixed,
But you can still work around.
I just want people to remember they're still loved.
I want them to know, .. even when you're lost, you can still be found.

Kye Kurion

Makes The Difference

They say it all the time,
I heard them.
Everyone is different,
Or so they say.
We all have different personalities,
Things that make us uniquer.
But we've all been sad or happy once,
Shouldn't there be something a little deeper.
I've thought this over once or twice,
And I've settled on an answer.
It's what we persevere to be,
A hero, an idol, a doctor, or even a dancer.
But I still have some questions,
What if I have yet to find my goal.
Am I nothing,
Do I even have a soul.

Kye Kurion

Not Like A Child's Spring

Wish I could spend my days ignorant to the world.
Because my complex thoughts always keep me down.
I use to think it was nice when boys complimented girls,
But now that I know, I can't help but frown.

Trying new things use to be so positive,
But that was a long time ago.
So much disease and early dying,
I wish I did not know.

Still in the dark light of life,
I can look forward to good weather.
Yes, all there is are happy Springs,
Springs, but nothing better.

Kye Kurion

Old Wisdom And Young Valor

Always thinking and never taking chance,
Never risking the outcome of lies,
These are what define he who is wise.
Those who bet their lives,
People who lose friends but never cry,
True they are brave but what's life worth if you die.
Wisdom and Valor,
They are positive traits,
or so I'm told.
I can't imagine having both,
Whether I'm young,
Or when I'm old.
It's easy to be brave,
When you know not what will happen.
And it's simple being wise,
As long as you don't desire passion.
I'm afraid I pity the the wise and the strong
Although they are better,
They are wrong.
They forgot the question
They lost the answer that has been found,
I hope I can teach them all,
As long as we're all around.

Kye Kurion

Out The Window

Looking out with nothing there,
There's never been a simpler pleasure.
All the winds and clouds blow by,
Everything else just doesn't matter.
Noting the things I've seen or saw.
They seem much better than before.
I've always wished someone watched with me,
But these are the things that people ignore.
I don't know what I'm looking for or even care to ask.
I'm fine the way things are.
So I wonder, why things seem to change so very very fast.

Kye Kurion

Purpose Of Ardor

Step over step is taken everyday.
Action after action is done the same way.
People Sitting down and listening with poise
No one's crying, no one screaming,
No one making any noise.
With your mind you probably can't tell,
But this is what I think is hell.
People should think the way that isn't ideal,
People should hurt and never heal,
People need to act how they feel.
Everyone should fight for what they believe,
They should do good and bad deeds.
Because if the world went silent,
And everyone forgot to care,
I think I'd die,
Because a world with no passion is too much to bare.

Kye Kurion

Rancor

Hate for no reason I see,
Hate for everyone,
Including me.
Why can we forgive the past,
Why can't the calm ever last.
How come life is just evil backwards.
I don't see why we can't let go.
If it happened already there's nothing you can do,
Just give up chasing them and let them know.
Bitter hatred has to end,
It has to stop and go away,
But still, what I know right now is,
It's here and not leaving, It's here to stay.

Kye Kurion

Stupid Voices Inside Me

Is it normal to have a conscious so vivid.
It's like having people inside me who can easily change who I am.
They don't speak of right or wrong, just their own opinions.
I think I have control but how do I really know who I am.
They answer to my name.
They talk in my place.
They're over whelming.
I wish they would just shut up,
but I would be lost without them.
It isn't fair I have to share myself.
It isn't fair that they're always right.
It isn't fair that they're better than me.

Kye Kurion

The Girl With Red Eyes

Time never moved before I met you.
I still can't believe how we met.
You were angry and thought I was someone else.
You called me names and punched me in the face.
Your apology was long and uncomfortable and you wanted to get away.
But I couldn't let you go.
I wasn't mad, I just wanted to see you.
Everytime you went by I couldn't help but look.
I hate myself for not saying anything.
I just wished you loved me too.
When we talked I pretended not to care.
I wish I wasn't so dumb.
If I could see you now, all I would ever do is stare.

Kye Kurion

Translation- Blank Understanding

I don't understand,
Are you okay.
Is there a purpose to your message.
Is there something I can do.
I can't read what your saying,
Or maybe you just don't want me too.

I don't get it,
Are you mocking?
Are you wasting my time?
Do you want me to be angry?
Or are you sending a secret letter,
One that says you hate me.
Or is it a love note,
I think that'd be better.

It'd be so sweet if you wanted to meet,
That is, if that's your intention.
Or is it a joke,
What a stupid note.
I can't believe you had my attention.
Or is it just nothing.

That's it isn't it,
There really was no point.
My focus isn't really your's to demand.
I know I'm right 'cause if I was wrong,
This message would be easier to understand.

Kye Kurion

Twilight Position

All angels do is pull you towards light,
But how could you ever know,
If their answers were right.
All devils do is ignore a truthful set,
But always before they discover,
What it's like to regret
The dark is just cloudy,
It's not a scary world.
And the light is just too bright,
Not a place for all good to be hurled.
When it really comes to the point of understanding,
It is about your intentions,
Not whether or not the dark or light is commanding.

Kye Kurion

When We Are Not Us

When your blood is on fire or when it freezes cold,
It changes you forever if not for just a little while.
We see what we are, which is not us.
It is our angel or our devil,
A side which will lie or one we will trust.
They will send us to where we belong,
A place no one should be.
Which doesn't exist,
That anyone can see.
It is pleasant and you will burn there forever,
As long as you don't leave there first.
The you that is not you is the only real person,
For if a dark is separate than a light and both leave you alone to stand,
Does that mean you're god,
Without a thing resembling a real man.
No that makes you human,
Even more than your divine counterparts.
The you's that are not you are not less you than you are.
Alone, being you the three parts are far.
Only together the angel, the shadow, and the shell,
Is it possible to be who you are.
We are never us as we are always pieces,
But we are always us because we can never be separate.
Can we always but never be us,
I say yes but I believe no.
This question is simply too simply perplexing,
So the I guess we have the answer but we'll simply never know.

Kye Kurion

Why Don'T I Know You

I had a dream last night.
I've never felt so happy before.
You were so imperfect yet I loved you.
So curious, I wonder, can such a thing exist.
Your face I can't remember,
Your voice is just so vague.

I can't admit you were just a dream,
Although crazy, I might seem.

If I never forgot would that make you real,
Even if not I wouldn't change how I feel.

Kye Kurion