

Poetry Series

Lacy Greear Kobilis
- poems -

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Lacy Greear Kobilis(January,1975)

I have been writing since before I can remember, it has always been a way for me to escape reality and communicate with my soul on a new level. I hope you enjoy reading my poetry as much as I enjoy writing it. Thanks and have a blessed life.

Better Than The Rest.....

Frozen here in the past
Dreaming of a times
I knew wouldn't last
Some times we know
We should let go
But we don't want to say goodbye
We're afraid that if we lose
Something inside, might die
Some times we know
That we should let go
Doesn't mean we want to
Some times we just know
What it is we have to do
I loved your smile
I loved your face
In this life, with you
I felt I had a place
I loved your hands,
I loved your body
There was nothing
I wouldn't do
All I ever wanted
Was to be a part of you
But things changed
And you did too,
There was nothing
I could say or do
I know now, it was for the best
But Baby, you were surely
better than the rest.

Lacy Greear Kobilis

Fatal Confrontation!

Her dreams of passion run away
As the night consumes the light of day

She sits by the brook as the water flows
With depression hiding inside of her, nobody knows

She dreams of days brighter,
Times of happiness passed
She remembers burdens lighter
Days before, the evil spell was cast

Now someone has stolen her smile
Left her weary and saddened for a while

She knows not why, of this horrid fate
She wonders if she can reverse it;
Or is it too late.

Slowly she stands, holding on to a tree
As she hears something behind her
She turns to see

Suddenly she falls,
With confusion she is frozen still
As she realizes its the devil
And her soul he did steal

He stands there before her,
Fire shooting from his hands
She kneels crying, searching her mind,
But still she doesn't understand

He walks toward her
And grabs her throat
Then on her own guilt
She begins to choke

Suddenly he pushes her
Over the edge

Down the hill,
Passed the hedge

Into the water,
She fell-
She washed away
Some say, to hell.....

Suicide, it was called
The fatal jump, that final fall

But the devil was there,
 he was real
And so was the depression
 that he made her feel

She would never, on her own,
Have jumped that night
It was the devil
 summoned by depression
 that put her into flight.....

Her soul is still drifting
along the cliff
over the river some say
Sometimes you can see her
walking around, searching
for her killer,
at the end of a winter's day.

He pushes us all to our limit
every now and then;
but we must not turn around
We must look ahead
 and walk away from him.

Lacy Greear Kobilis

Growing

We start out not knowing
then we begin to learn
we start out not loving
then quickly feel the burn
we start out happy
and end up sad
we start out scared
then end up mad
it's funny how
the more we learn
the sadder we become
it's funny how we walk to love
then turn around and run
If we didn't have
the knowledge today
that we didn't have
yesterday.....
there would be so many
smiling faces;
and we wouldn't walk around afraid
always searching for hiding places.....

Lacy Greear Kobilis

Healing!

Upon the restoration of your soul
You'll find things
at which you did not know
You'll find that you are stronger
Than, sometimes, it may seem
You'll find there's always pain,
Behind every dream
You'll find hiding places
Harboring memories past
Time's you wish you didn't have
Time's you wish would've last
You'll find images,
You wish you still had in sight
You'll find Ghosts
That will haunt you late at night
You'll find yourself giving up
Or at least wanting too
But through it all please remember
Just continue to be true, to you

Lacy Greear Kobilis

It Looks Like Pain Today.....

When the pain started to fall
She began looking for shelter
Trying hard not to slip or fall
And praying it won't melt her

She runs blindly
Unable to clear her site
She screams 'help me'
As day turns into night

Suddenly she falls
The pain beating down
'Help' she starts to call
As her knees hit the ground

As soon as she made contact with the earth
The pain stopped, she opened her eyes
It was like a total rebirth
As happiness caused her to cry

She stood up and looked around
Beauty filled her view
Flowers covered the ground
As the sun sparkled off the dew

She smiled, for the first time in a while

She began to walk
No obstacles in her way
To herself she began to talk
'Happy' was all she could say

Then to her fear and surprise
The thunder clouds started to roll
She put her hands over her eyes
She screamed 'no, please, no'

The dark clouds killed the light
Again she was trapped in the night

She started to run, but there was no use
The sky opened loudly with a bang
The clouds, using hell as their muse
Released tons of torture and pain

Again she found herself running
But she had no energy left
The horrific sight was stunning
And breathless is how she felt

She finally stopped and said 'OK,
Give me what you've got
This time I'm not running away,
Do you hear me, I'm just NOT'

She stood tall and faced the sky
Pain, pounding down
Covering her face,
Filling in her eyes

The pain stopped
The puddles around her dried
Her fear was redirected
As she refused to continue to cry

She was tired of the pain
Taking its toll
She stands tall today
Now that she's in control.....

Lacy Greear Kobilis

Murdered Dreams!

Sickness enters into the soul
As memories of yesterday
Make you cold.
No warmth for the heart
It's just you, and your dreams
Which have been torn apart
Torn apart by the wolves of lost love
Slain by the cold hearted, cruel souls
With swords ignited
By the lightening from above
Storms covering the sky
Taking away the will to fight
As your dreams lost their way
No guide in sight
They stayed behind to try and save you
But in the end,
There was nothing they could do
With fear taking over they let out a cry
After being shredded,
your heart let out a sigh
The dreams were gone; dead forever
No ghost lingering
And no spiritual afterlife
to keep them together!
All alone, you sit,
Wishing for something to help you
Help you stop the fire inside
The fire that burns eternally
In the hole, where your heart died.

Lacy Greear Kobilis

My Heart's Wish

Your hair of silver, brown and black
Your lips of harvest, no passion lacks
Your eyes of almond shape, bursting with glow
The mystery behind them, I wish to know
Your laughter dripping with seductive tone
The hell you leave, when leaving me alone
The power of your hands, electricity creates
And in my heart, hopeless love aches
Dear friend, my lover I wish for you to be
Dear friend, eternity is reserved, for you and me
Take me in your arms, my sweet Prince
What spell of my love, to your heart convince
I long for walks, with joy kidnapping the day
And Lovers games for we will explore, and play
With romance blooming, we sit by a fire
To kiss and touch, and feed our desire
We sit together, holding hands, side by side
Then we look at each other,
in front of the flames
Flickering light reflects your eyes,
As you stare at me with acclaim
Placing your hand on my cheek,
Kissing me softly and long
I can hear the popping of the fire,
As it turns into a beautiful love song
A song my heart has begun to sing
And with love making it's way to us,
My life begins to change
No more wondering of love or hate
No more lonely nights
Wondering if it's the last I can take
Because if only for a night, in your arms I have
Forever near and dear I will hold the memory
I would never think forever of our love
Because for just that moment,
you were as one with me
To hold the one you love,
the way that I love you
Is the most joyous thing,

I could ever do
So dear friend, I leave with you,
thoughts of how I feel
As it shames me so, that my love,
you think not real
My character in question,
my confessions you do not believe
My heart's wish, I pray daily,
in hopes one day you'll see
For present times have bent the branches,
of once a very strong tree
A tree of confidence and power
My tree of stability,
now tainted with lies, I choke
But look with a positive eye,
for I am only bent – not yet broke.
I believe that nourishment
is slowly on its way
It will break the cold torture of night,
with miracle sunshine of the day
I will flourish and rise again tall,
and it's you I want there with me
The one who taught me again to love,
Completely, wholeheartedly, and unconditionally.....

Lacy Greear Kobilis

Night Vs. Day

The trees sway back and forth as if to dance with the wind;
the street lights come on as the sun sets and the darkness begins.
The chill of the night falls on the city as the wealthy go to bed;
while others look for a place, any place, just to lay their head.
The dumpsters filled with left overs from the restaurant's busy day;
The hookers soliciting business, looking for those who like to pay.
The gangsters looking to start trouble- just for kix;
while the crack head is trying to score his next fix.
The night is all that these people know;
they're lost in the underworld with nowhere else to go.
As the wind blows the newspaper blanket off of the homeless man and he begins
to cuss;
the alley cat screeches and runs- when it hears a man and woman start to fuss.
The window is open in an apartment building near by;
you can hear the glass breaking and the woman starting to cry.

When the sticky feeling of the morning dew starts to take over the streets,
the night people slowly disappear;
The businessmen and women rush along trying to start their day,
while pretending not to care.
The hookers go home to see their children off to school;
The gangsters run and hide, during the day they're not so cool.
The crack head's, well for them it's still the same;
something like that, day or night, you can't change.
The homeless man awakes in time to get out on the street with his cup;
he collects a little money during the day,
but we all know it isn't enough.
The woman in the apartment wears long sleeves to work, just to cover the
bruises;
her boyfriend's passed out on the couch, he's lost another job because of all the
drugs he uses.
The wealthy drive to work in their Mercedes while others can't even afford to
take the bus;
It seems as though two worlds exist within one, can someone tell me what's
happening to us.

Lacy Greear Kobilis

Pain

Pain is a demon
it's name is Rage
It sucks your life out
and makes you change
It tells you that you're worthless
It rips you apart
and breaks you down
causing mountains of distress
turning smiles into frowns

Pain is a Vampire
sucking the blood from your veins
She leaves you
carrying scars that will never heal
While driving you insane

Pain is a Highway
Broken signs directing the way
leading you to nowhere
Nothing there to help you
and nobody there who cares

Pain is a Black Hole
sucking you in and
taking your breath away
It chokes you until you can't speak
there's nothing you can do or say

Pain is a killer
that kills your heart
and causes you to change
If pain is all of these things
then what is Love -
Love is Pain

Lacy Greear Kobilis

The Ghosts Of You!

The shaking of the ground
Frightened us all
Then I saw the ghosts of you
And I began to fall
They grabbed me
And took me
Somewhere I didn't know
They experimented on me
Before letting me go
They took all my memories
And made them seem real
It was like you were there
Your skin, I could feel
You smiled at me as I remembered
Then I heard you say
"I love you Lacy"
Then you faded away.

I awoke on a deserted rode,
Nobody there to help me
Nobody there to lift me to my feet
Nothing but silence all around
Then I was deafened briefly
By a horrible crashing sound

Once I realized it was my world
I looked around for the Ghosts of you
They were gone this time,
But I still didn't know what to do.

I stood slowly and lifted my hands
I begged for help in continuing my life

Now that I was alone,
No longer your lover
No longer your wife

How, just how can I do this -I cried
But soon I truly realized,

That when I said I couldn't live without you
I unknowingly lied.

Lacy Greear Kobilis

The Loss Of Her Prince!

Lady Lucinda sits quietly in her parlor
as the servant girl brushes her long black hair
and helps her dress for bed.

Yet she longs for her Prince
and can't remove the memories of his touch
from her head.

Once she is ready for bed,
the servant girl leaves with a bow;

Lucinda stares out the window
with a tear in her eye

She asks the moon
to make him aware of her love;
yet she knows it will not,
so she ends her stare with a sigh

Turning to the empty bed,
she makes her way across the room –
she grips his picture
as she prays for sleep

Yet there is no peace for her;
for she is tortured by thoughts of love
she can't control,

and a Prince she fears she can not keep
She hears the horse pounding the ground
as she jumps and runs to the window
carrying her curiosity along

but realizes it's for her father,
only a messenger, she stares for awhile –
until the messenger is gone

She lies back down wondering
what the messenger could have wanted
at such an hour;

but drifts off to dream

In her dream there is a garden
filled with roses for as far as the eyes can see;
her Prince in front of her,
eyes full of glee

He grabs her hand
and they dance in the garden;
and laugh by the lake,

happiness overwhelms her heart

They talk for hours
and hold one another
gently by a tree;
speaking of a time
when they won't have to be apart

He brings her to her feet
and kisses her lips,
her heart starts to race
Then her knees start to feel
weakness as he touches softly her face
His eyes hypnotize her
and she knows not what to say
as he stands before her,
the man she loves
in such a passionate way;
And her heart breaks tragically
when he informs her that
he has his responsibility to the king,
and at sun down he must go
Suddenly she awakes;
only to notice it was a dream;
and sadness fills her soul
once again the servant girl comes
to assist her in dressing and bring her tea;
but she is still broken
by the sadness of her dream
After her noon walk she asks her father
who the late messenger was seeking
and what for
He stated that the message was for her,
as he handed her a sealed letter
and shut the parlor door
She knew that it must be important
for her father to act in such a way
so she eagerly tore it open,
wondering and wondering,
"oh what could it say"
It stated that her Prince was a hero
and had died for his kingdom,

with much honor
but her heart could not take such pain,
she was filled with pain and horror
Lady Lucinda, after this tragedy
-never married or loved another
She only held her Prince's picture,
while staring out the window,
When Lady Lucinda's soul
finally left her body behind;
they found her on the bed
holding the letter
that told her of her loss
held tightly in one hand.....
and in the other she held his picture close to her heart;
and on the back she had written
these words -
"after all these years, we will soon be together -
and will never have to part. As I leave this earth,
my body may be old,
but I saved for you, my soul -and my heart.

Lacy Greear Kobilis

The Title Escapes Me.....

The Title Escapes Me
Over and over sadness dwells,
Watching my dreams,
as they burn in hell
Over and over
my dreams drift away
All I can do is watch,
sometimes I pray
Over and over
the pain comes back,
It tugs at my soul and reminds me
of what I lack
It rips the love right out of my heart
Takes my world and tears it apart
What do I do with all this pain
What can do to make things change
How can I live if there's death everywhere
Where can I go, when there is nowhere
What can I say, now that words are gone
Where can I live, now that I have no home
Where can I rest my head,
 now that all hope is dead

Lacy Greear Kobilis

The Way I Feel Right Now.....

I feel like I can't trust anyone
I feel like nobody really cares
People look you in your face
Then stab you until they see tears
Friends are friends
until the story is good
Then they do exactly what
They say they never would.
Then they hug you and say
I can't imagine
Who would treat you that way
Then once again I start to trust
Until ending our friendship
Becomes a must
Right now I feel empty
Alone inside a world
That I can't make understand me
Accused of being someone who
Is mean, cruel, uncaring
Someone I would never be
If I disappear
Would they shed a tear
I'm sure they'd notice
But would they care
Would they remember
Times we used to share
I feel like each day
I am being crucified
For sins committed
Years ago
I feel like the hatred
And guilt from my past
Just will not let me go
I have gone to the mat
With each demon from my past
I fought and fought until
They ran away
Or so I thought
But then they always showed up

Some other day
They come back like bad dreams
Laughing in my face as they
Tear me apart at the seams
I feel that I have found a
Horses head
Just as Don Corleone found
Placed in his bed
I feel there is a curse
Put on my soul
Because every time I feel warmth
It's replaced by blistering cold
But as a great Philosopher said
'don't let your destiny be
affected by your head'
So I will buck up and take control
Restore the quality of my soul
I will face today with a smile
And pretend everything is perfect
For awhile
It may only be enough
To get me through the day
But anything beats
feeling this way.

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