

Poetry Series

**Me, Myself and I**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

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

## Me, Myself and I(12 october 1974)

Hi, I write poetry in my spare time, I don't write as much as I used to as most of my time is spent now penning short stories, however I do post the odd poem now and again. I hope that you enjoy them.

MMI

## A Beautiful Day, (Reprise) 12/09/2016

As the sun slowly pokes its sleepy head out from behind the earth,

Its golden fingers begin their ballet over our crumpled sheets,

Waking me to yet another cherished day with you,

These morning's together, it's what I most treasure,

That crooked smile of yours, and your cold feet, is the only thing that you wear,

I stretch out in our shared morning sun, as you purr so softly beside me,

For the sunshine wraps us both up in its golden grasp, as I gently entwine myself from you,

Your still burning like fire, as your fragrance hangs heavy in the morning air,

Last night's memories of desire, they are still playing on repeat deep inside my mind,

Waking to the morning sun your eyes slowly open, and we both share a smile,

I so fight the urge to stay, but shed these sheets to go and make the morning kill,

The cold floor drags my mind back into reality,

But the warmth in my heart spurs me on,

Turning my head back to look at you, my angel, my grace,

Lying there motionless locked in her stasis, you continue to hold my heart to ransom,

Waiting for 'the kiss', my sleeping beauty she will patiently lie in wait,

As finally the kettle lets loose its fanfare, it signals a hunter's success,  
Returning to theatre, I present you with my offering,  
And gently whisper your name, as your eyes flicker open so slowly,  
As wearing just your smile you look up at me and let me know,  
That everything's 'A' OK in your world,  
  
As whatever life will bring us this day,  
Whenever I'm with you, it's always going to be a "beautiful day";

Me Myself and I

Me, Myself and I

# A Place Only We Know

Somewhere only we know,

Once upon a time, we were the secret,

Kept but 'Oh' to one side,

Far away from these prying eyes we hid our love,

As enveloping together into darkness, we made our home,

From deep within our world we made our pact,

Sharing our intimate words, and our many secrets...

How we laughed together so far away from the world,

A haven full of smiles and the deepest of caresses,

We were once truly 'one',

For In our private place, only to be spoken of from the dark,

We consecrated our pact and exploited our world from within,

And how we ruled our kingdom...

Deep within our genesis of existence,

My queen, your grace, how I bowed down to you,

I'd tell you of my woe's and my triumph's,

Bathing my very soul in your blinding light,

As you gave me the strength to stand still and fight,

Alighting my wings that enabled me to fly,  
Setting fire to my demons,  
The breaker of chains,  
You were the axe that came to free me,  
When others, were blinded and could never see me,  
Locked down and seemingly lost forever,  
Spiralling down inside life's long prison,  
For how I crawled, and begged for such a wanton release,  
  
But you,  
Brought me the life,  
That allowed me to breath,  
  
In a place, only we knew...

Me Myself And I.

2016.

Me, Myself and I

# Alone...

Alone...

How can I let you walk away?

To leave me yet again without a trace,

As all I hold here in my hands, is your memory,

We was once so happy, and you told me that to my face,

But now you're gone...

Taken everything,

All I have left now, is this empty space,

As I stand here and watch you leave,

Dragging my heart with you as I greave,

These tears, the rivers, they taint my face,

For death would be a wanton release, I'd gladly beg my god for,

As you rip my heart from within its cage,

You were the only one that ever believed in me,

I hold my head in my hands, as it's now far too late to see,

That you where maybe, the one for me,

You were always there when I needed you,

Your beauty, your walk, your grace,

But now I know deep inside, I'll never again see your face,

As you close this door on me,

And leave me on this floor forever wanting more,

Me myself and I...

Me, Myself and I



# Angel 101

Angel 101,

An unspoken name I hold so close, I continue to howl this at the pale moon  
nightly,

Calling her name out loud, as forever I'm trying to summon down a superhero to  
me,

Alas...For she knows who she is,

If only she would answer my voice...

The louder I shout, the more the silence hurts,

As a forgotten angel she alone, walks on this plane amongst us,

Someone who could dry these bitter tears with just a glimpse of her smile,

With such beauty, the prettiest flowers would wilfully wilt and die in her  
presence,

As the crescendo of her voice sings out louder than an angelic choir,

The clarity of this voice would even make the deaf man weep in the street,

But I'm forced to watch from afar mesmerised, as she walks away from me,

Committing every man to blindness,

Swept away and totally broadsided by her beauty,

She falls from me,

Like a moth to a flame, she disappears before me,

Engulfed in less than a second,

For it's all over in just a puff of smoke,

As was this just a dream? ?

Or did I really just meet an angel....

Me Myself and I.

Me, Myself and I

# Depression...

Depression...

For Is it all in the mind?

Or is it all in the hands clasped around your heart, ? ?

Squeezing it dry, forever and today, ?

As high on a hill you might be one day,

Breathing in that air, that's life as it's just what you've been told you need,

To take on that world...you believe what they say...

Yet in less than twelve hours you have fallen,

In free-fall without a parachute,

A complete and utter failure in life,

Holding your head in your hands,

Staring at these four walls closing in,

As all the love you once knew,

Has since just walked out on you...

Yet with all the lights turned out,

You tell yourself you okay,

As 'I just need to Man up....'

I can beat this, no, really, I can? ?

But these tears still fall,

As you beat your fists against these manifested walls,

When the unforgettable pain of aloneness sings it's chorus to you...

Like a 'cat in a bag, waiting to drown'

You're but an Inch from suffocating,

Clambering for air you stumble,

But knowing your fall,

You manage a smile and say,

'Hey, I told you All'...

Depression....It's a Killer...

MMI Me Myself and I. 2017

Me, Myself and I

# Dreaming Of You...

Dreaming of you,

For every night she waltz's into my dreams,

Walking her walk, and strutting her stuff...

Smiling that smile I remember so much,

You hide it so, but its the one that destroys me at a hundred yards,

For on a catwalk she is perched, Looking down at me from way above,

Letting me know I'm in no way good enough for her,

Forever leaving me wanting more...

Nightly I am tormented by this beautiful demon, over and over,

I wake breathless from this torrid sleep, drenched in sweat,

Wanting so much more, as she is the cup that I want to drink from daily,

You are my grace, my queen,

As I'd get down upon my knees for you...

Like a drug, your sex, your influence, it blindsides me daily,

Forever in my minds eye, you continue to taunt me from afar with your beauty,

All I want is to feel her warm skin next to mine,

Is this just a dream? ? If so I'd lock myself away in this prison,

As your a person I'd do life for....

Me, Myself and I

Me, Myself and I

# For Can I Play With Madness,

Can I play with madness....

Locked up, and knocked up,

Beaten down,

A slave to the clock,

Feeling like I'm 6ft underground,

Am I too blind to see?

What is happening to me?

The workload gets on top.

I scream, and tell it to stop,

My god! I have to break free! ! !

The management, just enforce these laws,

That bug the hell out of me,

These screams in my mind,

A hollow grave they will find,

With no support from the top,

Will this madness ever stop! ! !

We all know what's best,

But no-one listens, so \*\*\*\* the rest,

I try to lead, to grab these tattered reins,

But no-one listens,  
So everything is the same,  
I don't need a key to unlock this door,  
I'm gonna break down these walls,  
And smash out of this mad place,  
For 'Can I Play with madness'? ?  
Not for long, at this rate...  
Me Myself and I  
Me, Myself and I



# H.O.M.E

H.O.M.E

For I prayed to the gods,

And I begged them to forgive me,

Forever forgotten, as my personal church was set ablaze,

I had wondered alone from the flock,

And hope that one day, someone will understand,

As I swirl alone inside my prison fighting this madness,

Bouncing off the walls of regret that have kept me prisoner,

Screaming aloud at the decisions I made, but now silenced by my pain,

A forgotten man, cast out from your church I kneel before you,

Your bright light that has shone, Is now lost,

You have left me all but a child,

Naked, and an alien to this world,

Hiding in my corner cowering, clutching my favourite toy,

Too afraid to move, and petrified of the darkness,

Cast out from the light, your words they set me ablaze,

My wings engulfed by the flames,

Never again to fly the same,

On my bloodied knees now, wrapped together with my cursed soul,

I hit rock bottom,

For I have fallen but the voices, they will still follow,

They hit far harder than sticks and stones,

Winded by the fall,

My armour lies nearby in tatters,

As the dust begins to settle and I glance around,

I finally realise one thing, before the voices find me again,

For this is my world,

This is my H.O.M.E! !

I realise now, that I never left...

Me myself and I

Me, Myself and I

# Humming Bird...

Humming Bird...

The clock strikes the hour and again I recite your name,

I now know where I am now, but I know that I'm far from safe,

I rollover and reach for the phone, pressing play I listen to your voicemail over again,

Lying here silently I choke down your chorus,

I hear you voice but I cannot speak,

As these words you recite just can't be spoken,

Once a secret, a pact made with death, this deal that was made cannot be broken,

The seal forged and lined with our blood, it's something you cannot walk away from,

An undisclosed script spoken so quietly a humming bird would not dare whisper,

Its wings beating so fast and true... much like the love I hold for you,

But as it is taught within darkness, unforgiveness still casts its dark shadow,

I've tried to shake it off, but it knows my plans, my every move,

Branded from birth this shadow continues to follow me, chanting my name,

Trying to swallow me up every move I make, ,

The phone rings again, and I feel so stupid,

I try to push you away, but again you don't heed my warning,

Conflicting emotions erupt from deep within my consciousness,  
As you are the most beautiful thing that has ever cast its eyes upon me,  
I hate it, but you continue to step so deep inside my bubble,  
Speaking into my life,  
Blindsiding me on every level,  
Forcing me to see life,  
Reaching inside of my body and taking my heart in your hands,  
Never are you afraid to step inside this madness,  
The insults, the anger, and the resentment,  
I throw them upon you like molten lava,  
Yet you continue to bare yourself to me,  
Exposing yourself, and showing me your weakness,  
Almost wishing me to strike,  
  
But your smile melts every inconceivable defence that I have left,  
Your continued touch forever reminds me, that my humming bird is here,  
My protective, my shield, as your my saviour,  
These tears that I pocket, I save them for you,  
As forgotten love, \*\*\*\*\*  
  
As one day maybe, I'll just look in and see your ok,

Humming Bird.

A poem by Me Myself and I

Me, Myself and I

# It Was You....

It was you...

I remember your smell so much,

As I can still feel your touch,

Your body was so close,

It used to tremble so much...

In our warmth together, far away from the world,

Locked away in each others arms,

We gave each other so much,

In our absence and silence, the world still existed,

Forever revolving,

Meanwhile your body I worshiped,

I remember every curve that you gave me,

As the body of an angel, came down and blessed me,

Blinded by your light,

Never wanting to fight,

For I was forever on my knees...

Always wanting to please,

But, still we parted.

Me myself and I.

Me, Myself and I

# Man On The Moon,

Man on the moon,

Sitting here alone, staring forever into the darkness,

My thoughts, they drift towards you and I grant myself this smile,

As forever and today, I'm still so pinned down by you,

Held here prisoner here by your words,

Locked down deep within your cage,

For I believe I've possibly just written our last page,

The radio here still plays out our song...

On repeat day after day,

Like a dirty record,

We're forever on repeat,

Your all but a million miles away from me,

As I reach out for you day after day,

Lost for words...

Swallowing my fear,

I begin my decent,

For maybe your words are all that I need to hear? ?

As reaching out too you, wearing my heart on my sleeve,



I trip over myself and I stumble and bleed,  
Still blinded by your beauty,  
Forever and a day, I still sit here waiting for your call,  
Sat silently between my rock and this hard place,  
I hold my breath, and my head too,  
As my shields, they hold for a moment,  
But fall away when we speak, as I just cant stand it...

I Spiral down,  
Like an elevator shut down,  
Crashing into you,  
Bleeding love, like an artery,  
I spill this for you,  
As I'd have walked over fire for you...  
For there is now no second chance,  
As this was just,  
Such a childhood romance...

Me Myself and I 2016

Me, Myself and I

# Sadness...

Sadness...

The Turmoil that I feel inside,

My prison,

For I've made these four walls myself,

Shutting myself off from life,

As this intoxicating silence embraces me,

I look around this room, and all I see are the photographs of you,

I smile to myself as my darkness comes a knocking,

And as the floor gives way I slip into my own garden of eden,

Memories, they start to blur in-front of my eyes,

Familiar voices I recognise, trying so hard to reach me,

As each one is ripped from deep within my mind...

Bouncing off these four walls I continue my decent,

My demons they circle me, biting and snarling,

Bargaining with each other, arguing over my conscience,

Licking their lips as they tear so deep into my soul,

Trying to block out the pain I finally hit my threshold,

Letting loose my chorus,

I'm screaming and clawing my way down home,  
Just like a handful of nails drawn upon a blackboard,  
A blood curdling fight begins,  
  
Staying just outside of my dying light,  
They continue to chant my name,  
Left for dead, broken and bleeding, I'm now home,  
As my hands start to shake and clamber for the light,  
I struggle to breath,  
Yet still trying to fight,  
For hope is now just a four letter word,  
  
As this is my just deserve...

With no-one to turn too, no-one to keep,  
I admit to myself a smile, and silently defeat,

As now maybe, it's the time for sleep...

MMI 2016

Me, Myself and I

# The Older I Get....

The Older I get... (A statement)

The Older I get,

The more I realize to myself,

I don't want to be around,

The conflict, drama and stress so apparent in this world.

I just want a cosy home,

Some good food,

And to be surrounded by the people that I love...

As this IS the world I want to live in...

Me Myself and I.

MMI 2017

Me, Myself and I

# The Word Is Out

The word is out,

And it's bad...

I'm so the monster held here for eternity, captive in your closet,

The one who you continue to close yours eyes too,

Shunning me daily, you forever choose to ignore me,

For this ice fortress I walked into myself, knowing only the one outcome,

Imprisoning me nightly in your paradise, I let it mentally shut me down...

Clasping my very soul in your claws I am now forever at your mercy,

For I surrendered my heart to you with arms held arrested,

Flung out to my side they so cried out your name,

But it's never enough and I am forever struck down for my actions,

Forked with your lightning I fall swallowed deep within your cage,

Encased now deep inside your walls,

This prison however, I so do adore...

For I'm here where I belong, as I'm now home...

Still close to you,

For I am the only one here continually chanting your name,

Over, and over,

I'll take your name to my grave,

As I know that you too remember me in your sleep,  
However, I am just a dirty word to you,  
Just a mindless apparition,  
Just a ghost of our past,  
Never quite there, or just a heartbeat never meant to last,  
  
I'll serve my sentence as I so deserve my crime,  
And just maybe you'll one day find the time,  
To look in on me and say,  
  
Hi....

MMI

Me Myself and I

22/07/2015

Me, Myself and I

# Then You Left

So then you left...

In a heap, lying on the floor,

I lie, panting, wanting so much more,

For you have all but gone,

The fairytale is over...

And I start to humm our song,

The erotic thoughts I still think,

Our glasses we drank from,

Are still lying in the sink,

Your smell on my clothes,

Makes me start to think,

But now your gone,

I hear the door slam,

And the taxi pull away,

And its all over,

Over before I had time to blink,

What the hell happened? ?

Or did I say out-loud what I think? ?

Me, Myself and I

## Without A Trace....

Without a trace...

How can I let you walk away?

To leave me with out a trace,

All I hold here, is your memory,

We was once so happy, you told me that to my face,

And now you're gone...

Taken everything,

All I have left now, is this empty space,

As I stand here and watch you leave,

Dragging my heart with you as I greave,

These tears, the rivers, run down my face,

For death would be a wanton release, I'd gladly beg for,

As you rip my heart from within its cage,

And throw it to the floor,

I still remain kneeling, begging you for more,

As you were the only one that believed in me,

I hold my head in my hands, it's far too late to see,

That you where, maybe the one for me,

You was always there when I needed you,



Your smell, your walk, your grace,

But now, I'll never again see your f\*\*\*\*\* face,

As you close the door on me,

And leave me, without a trace....

Me myself and I

Me, Myself and I