

Poetry Series

**Michael James Kennedy
Findlay
- poems -**

Publication Date:
2005

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Michael James Kennedy Findlay(20/04/1988)

I am a student studying at Gloucestershire College. I have switched to writing Lyrics instead, but still write. These are the poems I wrote when I was at school.

Anticipation

Anticipation

Anticipation an excitable sense

A longing to see that one special person

A feeling of belonging and happiness

The feeling of happiness overwhelming our every sense

Waiting for that one moment

Like waiting for haven to fall from the sky

But in the end it is worth it

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Beaten Down

Weak, Beaten and Fallen

I lie on the floor for all to see

I am weak, and an outcast
I deserve no life
I deserve to die and rot
People say I am odd, a freak
I am me, Nobody else but me?
Is not been yourself a good thing?
Why do we judge each other?
Before we know each other?
We our who we want to be
Not what everyone likes
But why do we care what people think
We should like ourselves for us
Don't let them beat you down
Stand and show them your not scared
Show them you are you

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Beauty In Love

A rose can signify love for someone

A sweet kiss on the cheek of a loved one

A cuddle in times of need and upset

Love can show itself in many ways

Love is complex but simple

Love blooms deep in everyone

Whether it be for themselves or another

Love is a force which cannot be stopped

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Crushed

The feeling of been under a pile of bricks

Like the world is falling down upon you

The feeling like you cannot handle life and cant balance

Your mind telling you that you cannot grip it

That you cannot hold up everything life has handed to you

Like life I trying to crush you and take away all you have

The feeling it is denying you the ability to hold yourself together

Do not let the weight fall, do not give in, fight it, hold it, keep it

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Darkness Overpowering

A Powerful Force

Standing Over You, Overpowering You

Choices and Moral thrown aside

Replaced with lust, wanting

Want overpowering your moral and soul

Your soul fighting a war with darkness

Darkness seeping in your body, your soul and your mind

Your mind debating, free speech, free choice or obedience

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Deep Down

Deep down inside me, a passion burns

Deep down in me, a secret passion is rising

Making me desire you more, making me jealous

The feeling that I can not breath and exist without you

The idea that there is only one for me, you and, only you

The wanting deep down, trying to escape me, trying to be spoken

The feeling which cannot be described in written or words spoken

Your heart telling you want that person more, that you want them in your arms

Dreams filled with only you make my nights fly by, dreams of ideal situations

Dreams of nights cuddled up warm to you and passionate nights out on the river

Love can find its own way, speak true the words you feel, never hold back

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Destinies Clear Path

The yellow brick road of life

The path we follow

Choosing and commanding us at its will

Overriding common sense and free will

An ever growing road of times gone by

Forever leading to a blissful ending, a karma, a dreamland

A dreamland where all you want is there, a quiet life, peace of mind

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Destiny

The ever active force
The force pulling me and you closer together
The force inside you making me love you more and more
The force and passion exploding as I think of how we could be
The passion and love bursting inside me trying to break free
Our destiny is set, forever
You are the one

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Drifting

Drifting down this dark river, going deeper and deeper
Ever further reaching the waterfall, the end of my journey
The menacing river twisting it me to my destiny
Taking over my will and my mind
Subduing my deeply in to a sense of loss and loneliness
Will you be there, will you lift me out of this river?
Will you be my savior and rescue me?
I see you in the mist up above the waterfall
Your face as beautiful as could be, your eyes looking in to mine
You lower your arm to me, I hold your arm
You lift me out of the raging water
You are my savior, you are my destiny

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Emotion Rollercoaster

Up, down, upside and down

Twisted and pulled

Thrown and battered

Kicked and beaten

Down and injured

Tiresome and passive

Quiet but happy

For you have not beaten me

I am me, and forever will be

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Entwined

Entwined deep in your everlasting soul
They mine ever deeper in to your life exploring every part
Exploring your life for any things they could change
Ever lasting love hidden, deep within the center
Waiting to be found and opened
Waiting for that true one the one who makes it all better
Keys held by those you only could love
Let them in, let them show you who you truly are
Let them see your true beauty inside and prove to them you are the on

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Fake Face

A fake face for all to see, covering my true soul
Hiding my true emotions from the world
Allowing me to remain unknown and silent
Hidden from help, never thinking I need it
Scared of telling, scared of what people say
A tortured soul inside that encasement
A prison it cannot it escape
My soul, a safe locked by its own fear
My fear a fake face for all to see, hidden from the world
Ever wanting to be released
But when given chances remains silent and hidden

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Fallen For You

Falling like a rock from the sky
I fell for you, and only you
As I glide through the free air and white clouds I see
I see how much you mean to me, and how much you complete me
Slowly speeding up as I fly towards the ground
I see you below waiting for me
I fall faster and faster for you
Your beauty your personality
I have fallen for you
Are you going to catch me?

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Lies

Lies, tearing us up inside

Squeezing us till we feel the pressure

Like a snake slowly squeezing your neck tighter

The fear of the truth not been understood

The lies weaving there way in to every persons mind

Your mind slowly giving way to the pressure

The pressure slowly increasing, people mocking you, people pointing

Lies, Truth been twisted and distorted and misrepresented

Lies, The evil of our kind, truth the good of our kind

Don't let lies over run, don't let lies stay and haunt you, speak the truth

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Life

I walk in to a room
I see happy faces
Happy people, laughing and joking
Having a good time
I look back at me, and think
I wish I were like them
For me life is like a sad story
I am alone, I feel upset
I am not one of them
I do not fit in anywhere
Not a single person cares how I feel
Social situations are torture for me,
I can't read peoples emotions
People are like a textbook
Hard to understand
Hard to learn about
I live in my own world
Just me, nobody but me
I work for me and get good grades for me
I live life one step at a time

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Looking Down

Looking down upon the world, I am an alien
Looking at people who are not like me
They see things differently, they think differently
Am I that different, I am the same species
Why am I singled out with many others because of our view of the world?
Why do people think were weird, not normal?
Is it because they have not seen that different is not always bad
Tell me why it has to be cruel as this
Why do they want to cure us of the way we are, change us to there own
personalised view of the world
Would it be better, no, would it be more interesting, no,
I look down upon the world
I think
Why are we so different?

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Love At First Sight

When you lay your eyes upon the person
Your heart beats furiously against your chest
Your thoughts are only them
You look at them like they are the goddess of your world
The one you dream of
The one you want to tell her how you feel
The one who is your entire world
The one you will do anything to prove your feelings to
The one who makes you happy always

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Love Is Just Cause

You look upon their beautiful face,
You wish you could be with them
But your conscious shouts in to your ear
"THEY WILL NEVER LIKE YOU"
You back down
Your senses tell you, your ugly, you're a loser, she will never date you
You tell yourself this again and again
You think this every hour of every day
You lie awake at night feeling alone and unloved
When you see them you go in to a day dream and imagine
What it would be like to be loved and cared for by them
You think of what you could offer them
A unique experience or a painful one
Whether it be painful or enjoyable you cant ever be rid of it
You are in Love

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Love Of One Kind

Upon this earth love was created to bloom and blossom upon everyone
It was a special gift from the god's above
For those lucky of us, we find love and we enjoy our love
I found you, and you found me
We are in love and the bond could never be broken by any material or skill upon
this earth
I love you more than life itself and would do anything to protect our bond of love
Let us never break it ourselves

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Moonlight Dreams

Your eyes meet mine, our lips meet each other

Love has brought us together, as if it were our destiny

A sole reason to be alive, a calling I was meant to take forth

Love speaks physically, mentally and silently

A sweet kiss on the lips and gently look in the eyes

Love has many forms, hidden, revealed and secret

My love for you, revealed and pain to see

My eyes in yours, our lips entwined

My Moonlight dream

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My Beating Heart

My Beating Heart

My beating heart beats for one

You and only you

Its jumps and throws itself around as you come closer

Beating against my ribs

Making me feel odd, loved, wanted

I put my arms around you we hug

It moves back to a fast but steady beat

Love will never die

Love lives within us

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

My Heart

When I look upon you my heart jumps, it pumps faster
When I look upon you I see a vision of beautifulness and love
When I look upon you I see a vision of care and kindness
When I look in to your eyes I see your inner beauty waiting to be freed from its
cage
When I look at you I see the perfect girl, caring, loving and kind
You are my dreams, you are what I love...but I know it will never happen

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

My Saviour

My Saviour, My Love, My life

The one who is your life raft

The one who will help you however deep you are

The one who would do anything to help you

The one who helps you whatever the situation

The saviour of your life, the preserver of your life

Your reason to breath every breath, the only one on your mind

My Saviour, My Love

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

On A Perch

Sitting here as happy as can be
I replay my most happy days of my life
Looking at all the good I have had effect and cause in
I look at the love I have been given
I reawaken my senses to how good life is
I look around me upon a busy world full of hustle & bustle
I look at the people as they rush to work as they live their lives
We are all striving for pride and enjoyment, I have found my pride, my
enjoyment
I have found my soul, hiding among a mist of gas hidden from me
I reach, I put my hands around it as I feel its power returning to me
I am complete

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Passion

Passion

A red rose waiting to be given

A light touch on the arm

A cuddle close

A passionate kiss under the stars

A pen carefully handled to write a lover letter to a special person

A dance upon a dance floor before the sea

A slow walk upon the beach in the sunset

Passion

Existing in all of us, however deep

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Pulsating Forces

A pulsating force from the heart
A sudden rush when you see that special person
Your hearts message of how you feel
Making you tense all over and overthrown with passion
Your chest overcast with butterflies when you touch
Even the slight touch of hands can throw the balance out
Time spent with that person feels like forever
The most happy times of your life
The ever growing mystery of whether they feel the same
Anxiousness overwhelming your senses when you think of them
Your ever thought.....
You are in love, there is no escape
Follow your heart, do not deny it pleasure

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Reaching

Reaching out for somebody
Somebody precious or unknown
Somebody you desire the most
More then anything in the world
Somebody you would give anything for
Somebody you dream of and feel like you need
Somebody you fell in love with at first sight
Someone who makes you feel wanted
Someone who makes you feel loved
Never give up

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Sailing

Flowing and gliding

The flow of the blue, fast, unpredictable running water

The hold and the power it holds over your journey and your choices

The never ending journey, the journey of your life

The wind changing your direction, making the choices

Ever further drifting to an estuary of the river

The end of your journey, your cloud nine, your seventh heaven

The karma of your world, your dreamland, your last destination

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Set Free

Soaring and gliding, free falling and diving

Freedom, something you hold close at heart

The freedom to go where no man can, to fly above a white meadow

The beautiful clouds resembling sheep below you

The feeling of the wind blowing between your hair

The sensation given only by love

The one and only, the emotion that allows you to glide

Embrace love, set it free, let it fly like a bird

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Shallow

Thus where Vanity now stands

Beauty once stood tall

Splendour and magnificence

Blinded by that which we yield to

Our shallow hearts yet not submit

True beauty lies deep, concealed below

Look deep and there is nought you will not know

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Smack, Smack, Smack

Smack, Smack, Smack is the sound of the fist hitting you
Beating every little bit of hope out of you life
Your confidence slips from under you and abandons you
Your common sense is shouting in your face "TELL SOMEBODY"
But your fear sets in and with a calm steady voice says "He will beat you more,
don't tell"
You go home every day and cry, letting them win in their war on you? Have they
already won?
You tell yourself that you will stand up to them, you tell yourself this again, again
and again
As you walk in to the gates of your hell, your fear kicks you and says "Are you
joking? "
You continue walking knowing that you will stand up to them
He walks up to you, you fall in to the pit of fear which you cannot miss
I wish I had told, I wish I had stood to them

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Starlight Night

We lay hand in hand, head to head, eye to eye

The stars staring down, as if they were in envy

The moon radiating light upon us, as if it we were a showcase

The passion which was united, a passion of true love

Passion which wrote upon paper, can never portray my passion for you

True passion is like a song, A never ending list of cords and notes

An innovation of a creative mind, written from the soul and heart

A never ending canvas of joys and memories

True passion can never die, it can never fade away, for it lies deep down

You are my true passion, my true calling, my true love

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

The Forest

The deep dark place in your soul

The Dark Forest, The Vast Unknown

Trapped and lost in a vast wilderness

A wilderness filled with many paths and routes

Shadows creating questions in your mind

Confusing you, misleading you, tricking you

Trying to find a way out, trying to escape

Running, Branches snapping back at you

Obstacles blocking your way, stopping you

You see the exit, the way out, your dream, your new destiny

You know you want to, but your feet are stuck, fear strikes

Dreams can be achieved, dreams can come true, do not fear them

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

The Inside

The inside is where we truly lie
Waiting for that special soul mate
Our exteriors are judged by others
Your soul wanting to be more important
In this new age, our soul is ignored in place for our exteriors
Whether fat or thin, smart or stupid we are all ourselves
All our souls are different
Regardless of looks or colour we all desire the one who will make us feel loved
Why do we overlook this?
Why cant we accept people for what they are and desire no more of them?

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

The One

The one

The one you dream of meeting upon a star filled night

Upon a place so quiet and peaceful you forget the world passing by

The one who will make you complete

Make you feel loved, wanted, and extatic with a passion of love

The one who is always there for you when you call upon them

The one who will always love you until there dieing day

The one unique person

A one in a million person

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

The One You Love

The one you love
The one you would sacrifice yourself for
The one you will always be there for
The One you would change for
The one who you dream of in the early hours
The One you forever dream of
The one who you would give your soul for
The one who you would do anything for
The one you dream of looking deep in to their eyes on a star filled night
The One
The one special one

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

The Stars

The stars, covering the dark night's sky

Light to young and rekindling old lovers

A melody of a young lover singing, sweetly to his true loves heart

Sounds of passion in the air, as if it were a beacon in the nights sky

A kiss beneath the stars, a passionate night in each others arms

A light and a beacon, a path to those who cant find a way

A light to all lovers, waiting for true loves first kiss beneath the dark nights sky

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

The Storm

The slow growling of the storm begins

Small rain drops fall from the sky

Below the unsuspecting people waiting

They know what is coming

A flash of light takes over the sky

Illuminating every crevice of the town

Every alley and window

The rain begins to fall, the storm has begun

Another sudden light disperses over the town

A couple of seconds later the harsh sound of the thunder

Heard by Animal and Person alike

People running to take cover, hiding from the downpour

Like ants fleeing a predator they run to hide for this downpour of water

People excitedly run to their windows to watch the show of lights and sounds

The wonder of the weather, the thrill of the light, the claps of the thunder

Those sat inside watch in a trance of interest

those in bed feel warm and out of harm's way

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Torn

Torn, pulled apart

All directions pulling at you, wanting more of you

You feel like screaming, letting your feelings flow

Slowly been pulled apart, slowly ever wanting to leave your body

Your soul and your presence leaving you

Your soul screaming and struggling as it leaves you

Trying to get back to you in all efforts, trying to help you

Tearing ever further, drifting further away from your soul

Turning in to something your not, something you never wanted to be

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

True Treasure

It lies deep within

Shining like the sun

a radiance in sad times

□

A true treasure to adore

Your hearts most desire

Held tight, never to let go

If you do, you may never know

This is no item or possession

You cannot feel your hand grasp it

It is a true gift, a golden ticket

A key someone's to heart

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Walls

Hope beaten down by a tall obstructing wall
A wall you cannot move or remove
Divided by religion or ranks in society
It is sad that even in this new age, many people who should meet don't
Love is not given a chance
It is blocked and frowned upon
Forced to be stopped in its tracks
By a transparent wall which could be broken
The fear, rejection, loneliness
Society is cruel and unforgiving
A catch 22
Only one thing can decide
Your heart
Never lie to yours or deny true pleasure

Michael James Kennedy Findlay

Warmth

One deep look in to that one special persons eyes
One special night dreamily looking up the stars
One night with the person who makes you feel like you can fly
One night, held closely and warmly
The one night you wish could last forever
The warm sensation rising from your heart
The warm touch of their skin upon yours
The feeling of love, the sensation of your lifetime
The feeling of falling like a leaf of an autumn tree
The way it falls, like you, falling softly and slowly
Ever further falling for that person
Love will make its way, one way or another

Michael James Kennedy Findlay