Poetry Series

Nick Kler - poems -

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Nick Kler(07/09/1974)

Nick Kler is a poet. SCSU, MN Alum 94, graduated in MIS from UCLA, CA, divorced with one daughter born in Aug,98 that lives in Los Angeles, CA.

(1)
When you don't remember your own vows
And one by one
All your promises came undone
I left my dreams in your eyes
And forgot about them

(2) 25 years of our past Was burnt into ashes of time Using just a single match They came crumbling down Leaving behind a fiery skyline

(3)

Just like this Someday, I shall quietly disappear Forever into the darkness beyond this world Carrying with me No honor or disgrace no hate or love... Just me and myself

As describes by the writings and personal follow ups of Nick Kler.

"Adia" Was Her Name

"Sarah! " She would often cried She cried for you, she cried your pain She felt your pain, she felt your soul

"Adia" died the day you left Your flesh took away her breath Left her gasping upon the floor And she suffered all alone

Friends left soon thereafter, One by one, they were all gone Friends of money, friends of fame Nothing was left with her to gain

Finally, she managed to gather some strength As she sat and spun the wheel of time Spinning in the rays of the sun Twining them into a rope of hope Hanging this rope from the roof of her years She hung herself everyday Yet! She dies not

Finally, the day she left for home Taking a few scratched LP's along Through that door leading to the porch Wooden stairs you once shared

Mother is calling, she said Father is worried for me too All my friends are anxiously waiting For me to come home and play

No remorse she felt for you Life is harsh, as she often said Loneliness haunts the ones forlorn Some fail yet others succeed Survival is the "God" of life She truly wished for you, Sarah! To find your piece in forgotten tears The only wish she ever had Was for you to save the last song for her

It came with the wind that swept you away Stains of black on the paper so white Words departed humming and yearning To become a song they were never destined

This story of a princess "Aida" was her name in your song

Nick Kler

25 Years Of Courtship

How many incidents how many thoughts must have been vividly covered in this 25 years of our courtship

More than my age when we started no country, no law no distance or brawl could have pulled us down

In the midst of all this life was happening and we forgot of the fight we forgot of our start

A few unsought words finally shattered Love that we made 'Ours' ego became the master of both of us to see

All that is left Is history that goes back when I was young and naïve still learning to face the brutal ways of this life

I was hardly of a legal age when we met, I just looked tough hardly knew your name fire of ambition and sublimity was running high into the heavens ready to conquer this world without a penny to our name

You had some plans

and I had too so, we merged them together and set out to live this life

How could we have known? our fates were heavily disguised planning a totally different future and had it inscribed

Without even thinking twice without ever drawing a plan we started upon this journey Spending 25 years of our lives together as one

Through thick and through thin through obligations and through mistakes through Love and through hate we were to fulfill every promise together and forever!

I guess, forever came too soon there was nothing that we could do Bound by egos and emotions striking a single match It all came crumbling down

25 years of our past burnt down into ashes of time lighting up everything in its path leaving a beautiful, fiery skyline

Nick Kler

A Billion Souls

Today, a trader came to my door dealing in a million different circumstances loneliness, happiness, selflessness and everything else

Let's see, what he takes with him and what he leaves behind, for me to make my day, a bit more colourful, a bit more alive

Ever since, you've left me behind I've been lost, behind a billion souls

Burning in the midst of silence and screams Oh! what a bad dream what a bad dream

A Bit Of My Past

No doubt, I shall always cherish my past

But, I tend to forget the most important parts when someone brings em up again I laugh and laugh at those jokes, insane

The ones we thought were so very lame It must be my age Or I might be losing my mind

What else can I say?

A Career Insomniac

They call me an insomniac Sleep deprived and a little depressed But, this is not how I see it A loving soul needs a constant caress

The night comes on so very blind It goes on and on up until the daylight Bragging about her hold Upon my life that it controls

I could not settle for anything less A lot to cover within this mess Fear haunts me on missing out Of life and her colorful chest

Tattooed and etched upon her breast Souls of the blind and the oppressed

Time is so short within this life A lot to see and a lot to suppress I might get my peace In the end An eternal satiated sleep, nonetheless

Nick Kler

A Dream

All we ever wanted Was a fulfilled dream That precious little thing Like every generations yield

A newborn hope So innocent and pure To have and to hold With a million dollar smile

A Gentle Soul

There is no cure for this awful pain we have given each other

I cannot start to become Any more caring You can't begin To be any more considerate

But, don't you ever think I can ever forget That gentle, selfless soul

I mourn for this loss Every night All night long

I just do it, In the darkness All alone

A 'god'

When I had nothing I had a 'God' Now, I have in abundance I set out in search of 'God'

Nick Kler

A Homeless Millionaire

They call me A homeless millionaire Been trying all of my life To get a home I can call mine But I always end up With four walls and invalidated time Empty hopes, diminishing dreams Nothing feels homely Nothing here is mine

I have gathered up everything My mind could ever ask for But there's nothing for my heart It's been empty from the start Cause It always knew the truth I don't have the resources For what it really wants It knows, I am truly homeless

A Lavender Orchid Flower

Some flowers remind me of my brother Every season they change their color

Some reminds me of my mother Always there to love and to smother

Some flowers resemble my son Calmly resting by the river bed

Some flowers remind me of my God Busy creating honeybees and Bergamots

Some flowers remind me of my Goddess Always feeding hungry parakeets

Some flowers are like my friends They sting every time I try to cress them

Some flowers take my breath away I wana take them into my grave

Some flowers remind me of my lover Pure as brown sugar

Some flowers remind me of my daughter A lavender orchid flower

Nick Kler

A Life Mixed With Death

Every mirror I see Death stares back at me

It talks to me, As if it wants to Share my loneliness My sorrows with me

It wants to hold me In her arms So that I could sleep Just for a while

And then it would Quietly whisk me away Far far away from here Into some distant land

A world meant just for me Where I could calmly spend the rest of my days

A Little Past Midnight

He who has it all in abundance Provided me with more than a lot More than many can only dream of More than some make in their lifetime

Yet, every time I feel a little low Every time I'm lonely and lost I get tempted to reach out for my loved ones He put yet another block Upon the road of my life

It gets harder every time When I'm feeling lonely and down He makes me crawl upon my knees Just to get a little ole hug Or tiny little dime Just to give away

As long as I spend it all on myself As long as I live all alone He is happy! Real happy and so very kind To me and my life

I managed to cross every hurdle until Those that I love, they turn against me Now, I find myself In a tiny little place Without any enemies or friends No wife or kids To share my Love with

Parents were never there to begin with In this vast world of budding souls I talk to myself when I really get the urge Or just stand alone In the face of Life Every night, a little past midnight

I slowly kill myself everyday Trying to cross that final hurdle Too scared to do it on my own Badly bruised From the night's before Carrying with me a worn-out soul

Hanging upside down From the realms of Life Quietly taking The blows of time

Nick Kler

A Lonely Speck

A lonely speck, I was flying high To conquer every mountain Every dream of mine

Wind, it decided to stop and threw me down to the ground

And there I stayed Till the end of my days

A Million Miles Away

So lonely are these paths Dark and formidable that lead us forward to our final destination

Who would walk with me a while? Just until the sun comes out I'm a bit too scared of these eerie surroundings All along the way

My destination is still A million miles away

A Million Pretty Faces

A million pretty faces gave me love Yet, no one ever took the time To feel my depths

I cried alone On crispy white sheets Waking up to the filth All around me

Always surrounded by A million blue moons You could change their color According to your needs

Thus, I went down Fighting for Love My whole life

A Million Scattered Pieces

A Million scattered pieces Are all coming together Slowly but surely

Foggy face in the mirror Is finally getting clearer Slowly but surely

A sweet little soul Lost his entire childhood Sleeping under A dirty blanket of fear Helpless and alone, Voiceless little heart Quietly cried to sleep

Tears that flowed for decades Are finally drying out Slowly but surely

Eyes that were wide shut for decades now Are finally opening up Slowly but surely

Always hiding his face Behind a façade Lived on this life Slowly but surely

Poison that he cooked He drank it all Hiding behind the purity Of this God made relationship He committed numerous crimes

Lock that closed his mouth Is finally opening up Slowly but surely None of it Was ever his fault He is finally finding it out Slowly but surely

Million scatered pieces Are finally comming back togather Slowly but surely

Nick Kler

A Million Sparkling Rainbows

Sun was shinning bright today with just a shade of grey a million sparkling rainbows enjoying every ray of sunlight

In the midst of all this every one on them started to ask me what was wrong? why did I look so sad?

I wanted to share so much with them but, in awe I just stood there, spellbound

Nick Kler

A Mind

Sometimes, I start to feel As if, everyone I know Left me here All alone, for good And then, I try to convince and make myself realise

I was here, all alone, to begin with But, you know, mind! It always refuses to believe And makes it all So hard to understand

It takes you down with it Into these dark, deceptive dungeons Created by the wrath of life

Your every moment is spent alone Every breath slit With a tenacious grip

A Perfect Paradise

Today, a thought crossed my mind taking me back To when I was a child Unhappy and crying in my crib

Hanging from above A plastic merry go around a thread for me to pull it down...

When I pulled it It started to make the funniest sounds Little things Started to dance around It was so funny I started to giggle, it made me smile

What a perfect paradise!

Nick Kler

A Perfect Punishment

Oh, what a perfect punishment Loneliness is.....!! Surrounded by a million people You're still so very alone

There is no cure for it You know, It's gona kill you Sometime soon

A Piece Of Your Sorrow

Today, I have picked up a piece of your sorrow and placed it upon my tongue with every mealting drop of ice I live the moments of my life one day at a time one day at a time

Nick Kler

A Pretentious Life

She numbs my mind with her glory Upon my skin she tells her story

When she leaves me I get scared to the bone I lie here all alone Deep within her Amnesiac lure

I curl back up Into the dark, deceptive den What a perfect place To hide my guilt n shame

No one left to help me see Deny the things that brought me here

I cry for her I look for her when I finally find her Oh! how she quenches My endless thirst

With her subtle sweetness She takes me high Into the clouds of light She holds me softy On the inside And takes me far Into the glowing starlight

I know that someday It would kill me But my love for her Keep getting strong Without her, I feel naked and small She is my parent, My child, My ambiguous wife She is the one that gets me through This pretentious life

A Pretty Little Girl

I saw a pretty little girl Shot from behind Engulfed in her own blood As she collapsed on the floor

Soon, her body was whisked away But, she left behind A picture of herself Carved within that road in an indelible ink For generations to see

A Purer Being

Happiness is a tragic dream Not in accord with our lives

Whereas, contentedness has the power to create A far purer being From deep within ourselves

Yet, we keep on repeating things that we are told to achieve happiness

All alone at the end No one left to hold on to we break and we fall deep into the realms of hell

A Scream Needs A Lifetime

A scream Needs a lifetime to be heard! Who has lived that long? Who has ever seen? Resurrection of Christ again

I would turn into ashes In a moment or two Time It takes For a voice to travel across

Man tries to distant himself From sorrows, but why? How can you separate A heart from it's soul?

Feel of a feeling Is the hardest of all Pain, when crosses its limit Becomes a balm And soothes the woe

Nick Kler

A Star

He is a star, let him shine In your brightly lit eyes

Why would you want to? Mould him into skin Just so that This whole world could see

He is a star Let him be a star

Nick Kler

A Story Of A Little Child

There is a story, so sad Hidden deep within my heart Of life and its wrath Neither any revenge in it Nor any silvery stars Just another addiction of torment That goes on and on and on

It looks so soft on the outside It can devouver a million souls Unknowingly, you build your life upon it And it eats up your heart

When time comes to find your Love It was never there to begin with You and your messed up shit All alone in some dug up ditch

Breathing in one breath at a time There is only one place Left for you to go Everything else is blown apart

You left your poor trembling mind Too far behind, It must be dead

This is a story A story of a little child!

A Story Of My Only Child

The moment we parted,14 years ago, me and my daughter, she was hardly 4 years old, in the back of my head I knew it is the end of our day to day life together and in this manifestation froze me, froze us.

Every child I see that age touches the moments I held my child. Every child's sparkle of the eye or lift of a laugh encircles me, warms me and blesses me with the sparkle and lift of my own daughter. When I see them, I see her. And I remember with deep gratitude, a gift that was mine but was never meant for me.

She is all grown up now and I see her once or twice a year. It still creates a void larger than before, slowly eating up my insides. I was never really that fond of children but she had changed all that.

Every dream I have of her, she is still 4, talking to me in those half broken words that I immensely enjoyed. Oh! How I crave to hear that 4 year old call me DADDY! again.

A Thousand Deaths

People are changing All around us Honey, Why can't we ever change?

I see your face Every thousand days In my dreams You come to me In my worn out sleep

I see myself by your side But, you must be blind! I never get to feel your touch Every time you pass me by

Time has finally caste Its spell Of thousand deaths upon me Baby, I never got to see this world I never get out of bed Constantly worrying About little things said and done

And my sporadic sleep Surely brings me down To my knees

Nick Kler

A Vague Contentment

Why do I get these longings? a craving to get back home to a place I've never seen before

but, somehow my soul feels It is the place to which we belong! It is our home, where came from

A vague emptiness there in-between every breath now fills up with this illusion of a heavenly place where the moon has been singing and the fairies fly you across

It must be somewhere far away where your illusions come to life a place far beyond the circle of life and death

maybe it is out on the the other side then again, who knows? about after life

Nick Kler

A Vicious Storm

Life is nothing But a story of you and me

With our euphoric childhood Care free and wild And then comes our crazy youth

And there we meet And fall in love

Some break ups Some patch ups

A vicious storm And all of sudden we are old And there The final curtain falls

A Whole New Moon

Sometimes, In the middle of the night I wake up all alone And I start to wonder

Where was I really meant to be? If there were no pressures at all Under which star? Would I have been living

Happily surrounded by my family Buried under martial bliss Did I take a turn too soon? Did I miss a whole new moon?

Before my eyes Could fill up again I decide to close them I try to fall asleep Deep into my imaginary life

A Woman In Chains

How can you really blame her? For acting out this way How could you begin to judge her? For her heart is now made of pain

When she was supposed to be loved She received blows to the brain This is no way To treat a woman in chains

Too much time has elapsed Her kids have children of their own Her wounds still scream for sympathy Within the darkness, she hides her shame

This is no way to treat A woman in chains

Now, she began to deny it Hiding it somewhere deep within her All the filth that he ever gave her She is far too lost in this game

And you still start to wonder? Why does she seems so deranged? Those that were to be blamed Are either dead or insane

This is no way to treat A woman in chains

A World Far Away

Sometimes, I wonder if there is a land far away from here Where my life is not so mad at me A world that lets me be a little child All over again Carelessly playing in the puddles of rain Sometimes.....

nick kler

Act Of Godliness

Who knows the act of Godliness? Whose name should I call? These malignant eyes of silence Tares deep through my heart

Stillness brings A strange kinda lowness And stings me like a snake,

Sobbing brings upon blinding darkness My eyes They are all worn out now My soul is like a stone

Who knows the act of Godliness? Whose name should I call?

Nick Kler

Addiction Of Isolation

No one forced isolation upon us We do this on our own Trying to kill pain of loneliness A lot harsher than this world

Before we know it We've strayed into the withering sunset A million miles away

When you finally turn around There is nothing left but darkness No friends or enemies Brothers and sisters Mother and father

The Only love of your life We've left them all So far behind Now, we are utterly alone

We love it, we hate it But we cannot live without it Maybe, we have finally Found our eternal bliss

Nick Kler

Afraid Of The Nightfall

Trumpets of silence Drums of loneliness Strumming on her guitar In the background Is dense darkness

One by one All the stars they come out Singing beautiful melancholic songs All night long

Some of em I've heard before And others, they are newly composed

Sometimes, I wonder Who are they really singing for? Maybe, for all those insomniacs Sitting upon the edge of their bed All through the night Afraid of quietness

Nick Kler

All The Joy

All that joy Laughter and happiness I've been saving up for years Were never meant for me

Yet, I've saved them all for you to embrace Just for those days You are really down And you feel out of place It's always there for you

Up in the sky Where all the stars go to dress Just behind that silvery haze Where they hide their sparkling glaze There it is, just for you My Darling. it's all for you

Alone

Now that I'm back to being alone Stripped naked to the bone Decayed by deception and the lies Nothing here left for me to cry

I walk these streets bare and dark Carrying with me a worn-out heart

Darling, I think I'm already finished I know this is just your start....

My fortune of scars and dust Nicely patches up my crust I'm contemplating real hard To take em with me to the yard Or letting em go in a fiery flow Who knows where i'd go!

Been longing for a trace of light Ever since I was a child My eyes are really tired Now, I can hardly keep them in sight

I have no strength left in me I feel so tired to face the light Baby, It was an awfully long night

Nick Kler

Alone At Your Doorstep

I sit alone at your doorstep depleted and refused by today

My soul has been longing my body is waiting to flee

Tears are flowing down my cheeks my voice has lost its only key

Used and abused by my past empty and down on my knees

Skin has been used by a substance in return of some hope and glee

I often find myself begging my soul was spent upon thee

Miseries of joy have cast a spell of tormented death upon me

I dance so fiercely in reprieve with tears of joy and my worn out dreams

I set out on a spending spree to flaunt the relics of me

knowing that my days are numbered I spent the rest of me

Deceived and dejected by the traits of death spells are rationed, it said

My life is vacant now profusely sweating my needs

I see my virtues burning in hell

in this world that I tried to dwell

Scorned by the compulsions of life my ending is nowhere in sight

Nick Kler

Am I A Morning?

What if I was a morning? What if I had lied? What if I dragged you here? To brighten up my night

Am I Really Married?

We mostly get married With a hope To never be alone again And then we start to build Upon that strong foundation A little home, just for us There we plant our Love And let it permeate

Little do we know Life could be so cruel It can snatch away everything Our hopes and our dreams From right under our feet And throw us in a dark corner Of an empty street And there we spend The rest of us

Now, we don't even feel The rain drops anymore No more days for you Just one cold and endless night

You're alone once again You have no more love to give You can't feel a thing You are truly on your own Forever alone

Nick Kler

An Angel

Late last night I had a dream Where I met an angel

She took me in her arms And she held me so tight

A mountain of feelings Were lifted off my life She healed my wounds And filled them with her love

Then, suddenly, I woke up And, no one was there Me and my walls again Shadows, my friends

Just as I was about to get up A wave of relief Came upon me Like a fresh summer breeze And it carried me back Into a deep state of sleep

And You Always Asked Me.....why?

And you always asked me.....why? Imagine a worst toothache in the world Now imagine it in your every bone That is the pain my soul goes through Every moment of everyday

Ever since I've gained consciousness I've been trying to numb this pain There is none that I can blame It's always those that are my own

Ever since I was a child Well into the holy bonds of a marital life With a baton of eternal love One by one, Being stumped to the ground Piercing holes into my skin Blaming me for everything That went wrong in their life

This treasure of soars and scars Can be see upon my skin from far Some were gifted to me by this world And some I inflicted on my own Just so that I could feel again

I'm nothing more than a living ghost Hardly ever acknowledged by the one's I love the most Without a voice or an identity Neither a home nor a country Truly a homeless to the core

And you always ask me..... why?

nick kler

And You Call Yourself 'Filthy Rich'?

You really have to go down To pass through to the other side Of these mighty, debilitating large sewers

You must go down Through the grungy part of town Where you meet people with no lungs Wait! But you have to dive down further Where no mankind can ever exist And there you fetch for yourself A hand full of money and a bucket full of hay And you do this every day

Now you come here, all dressed up in black Demanding for yourself A table with a view Calling yourself 'Filthy rich'?

Nick Kler

Arms Of Loneliness

Restraints of separation Tormenting wait Are so very intense Worst than living this hell

They're always So very adamant On taking us quietly Into the arms of death

Not that I miss her Not that I regret her But, it's all about Those bells and whistles You've created together

Now, they come to haunt you They haunt your dreams Up until the daylight You have nothing left to say

Now, when she wears em She looks Oh! so exquisite Even in my darkest hours Smile comes back to me

Bit of my youth A bit of the truth beautifully wrapped Behind her reflection

Insisting on taking me away Somewhere far far away Into the arms of loneliness What else is left for me Nowhere left for me to go

As I Sit Here Alone

Sometimes, I sit here alone And I think to myself, What if, you were here next to me We would talk and talk All night long

Little about Life And a little about you and me Nothing really As such

There we would fall asleep You and me, side by side And when we wake up It would all start to make sense Lighting up a million lights

Ashes Of My Paradise

I am so lost Within the ashes of my paradise

It's always dark here Sun never comes out No one is ever here In my paradise

Then again, Who would come? Who would cherish? A state of Oblivion that goes around Million miles a night

I can't escape it I have to face it After all, It is my paradise

Nick Kler

Aura Of God

Someday, If you cross paths with someone who, in your hour of need, is more than willing to help you, without any conviction or expectation in return. Accept it with folded hands, rather than wasting your time in figuring out 'why did he help me? '. 'what does he want from me? ', Just accept the fact that It was meant to be and move on in your life.

Aura of your thoughts, depth of your prayers must have reached the source they were meant for. But, never mislead yourself in thinking that you outdid him or took an advantage of the situation. Just accept it as a gift from God. There is nothing more to it.

Remember! He is being led by a much greater force then you can ever comprehend.

Aura Of Youth

When I turn old and grey In a twist of fate I would lose all of my charm

Wealth is gone in a slippery fall Who would hold me then? When I'm feeling sad and all alone

Who would kiss me then? Looking so old n frail Who would miss me then? When I'm forever gone

Just a thought That keeps me up For days on end

Beats Of My Heart

Beats of my heart Become so rapid and loud I never could find out If I ever succeeded in love

Blinding Trust

It takes more than a decade To finally build up faith That lets you relinquish your trust In someone else

You've been stabbed Behind your back A million times before

Those that you trusted the most In a blinded kinda way Stripped away your every right Left you by the roadside For people to laugh at you

Finally, you are on your on Quietly pulling away From everyone you ever knew Oh! It is hell to pay Cuts so deep into the womb

All your options are now exhausted You do what you have to And safely move out into the unknown

They still send their thieves to me Silently stalking me In and out of my room Desperately looking for

Any fragility in me Wanting to drag me Back into their world again

Sorry, but this time I've travelled

A bit too far

Nick Kler

Blood Of My Sleep

In a struggle to wash off Blood of my sleep I stay awake for nights on end Till I'm breathless and weak I go down in the midst of this war Before I know it I have fallen yet again Into the arms of sleep While it's still bleeding Oh! I can hear it weep

Nick Kler

Born To A Volcano

I am born to a volcano It's burning red and cold

Enraged like the fiery sun For no reasons at all

You make it look so authentic now Spitting colors of gold

I drifted with your lava flow Underneath the river floor

My heart is made of molten rock A dead smouldering soul

Don't show me your ragged clothes I know that you are not poor

This is your world, you brought me here It is your flesh that I wear

Flowing rivers have crippled me now I can barely stay afloat

I am born to a volcano It's dark and so cold

Nick Kler

Burning In Uncertainty

You promised to wait for me All the way up till the end You promised me a certainty In these desperate, desperate times

Where have you gone? Now that I needed you the most I am burning in uncertainty While still on a solid ground

I'm tired of this bright red sky Blinding my dimly lit eyes

I would rather swim in darkness Calmly under the sea

Shining amongst the moonlight Are the silvery stars of the night

Certainty is inevitable Yet, once upon a lifetime It is a solid road That leads to an eternal starlight And so I thought..... Till the recent times

Nick kler

Burning Tears

It took me a while To revive my senses Of shedding tears

It's hard, but, you learn how to burn them up As well

Capsule Of Humanity

I took a tiny capsule of humanity today. It carried me along for a ride of a lifetime. Paths between glory and sadness, Bridges between beauty and pain, Light between darkness and the divine It went on and on until I saw my life Staring back at me in surprise Oh! What a rush of pride

Caught A Flying Thought

Early this morning I snatched away a thought That was flying away A million miles a night It must be a suggestion From God himself!

Just clear up your minds And think for a second can't we all create A huge garbage bin To hold all our ego's Envy and hate Money and power Grudges and waste That's been eating away Our insides, for all this time

But, make sure to mark it "To be taken care of" And place it along the finish line

Let's start to face This already unforgiving life Together as one, just as we were Before it corrupted our minds Start to trust each other A little beyond our zone's And begin to make the most Of our already limited time I can assure you of one thing Nothing would go to waste We must deal with our garbage The moment we cross Over to the other side Start where you left off fighting and cursing As loud as you can

Pulling each other's hair If any left Relieve all that build up Don't you spare a dime Can't we just do that? We'll have all the time!

Childhood Memories

Memories of our childhood No matter how horrid and unkind Are infused within our heart

You can always see them Hanging in the background But only in black and white

And there they shall stay Till the end of our days

Nick Kler

Children Of The Gutters

Sometimes, I think of all those babies Thrown into a dumpster at birth If they ever happen to survive Gutters adopt them as their own They are considered Nuisance to the society Love stays a million miles away They never know the meaning of hate To them, death is much dearer than life And so goes on The life of a homeless child

Color Blind

Oh stranger, my friend I'm here to make you understand

Ego and deception Denies you of your color Everything starts to look Black and white

Come Fly With Me

Come! Fly with me Come! Climb on my back Just hold me tight

I've never flown before Yet! Promised to take you there A Place, million miles away A place that never gets in your way You would be never feel dismayed

Come! Come all alone Come! Just bring your flesh and bone

A place with plenty of space A place that gives you no disgrace A place far away from the human land Far! Far away from a human hand Hidden high! High in some foreign land

A place free from these false cultures Far! Far away from these vultures

Hold! Hold on to me tight Don't ever leave my sight Let me get you through this flight

A place that is filled with love A place that never gives you shame A place where no one is to blame

Honey! Come fly with me alone Darling! Hold on to me tight Angel! Don't ever let me go My sweetness! Let me get you through this flight

NICK KLER

Come, Just To Leave Me Again

Come to me, someday Just to leave me, All over again

I crave to feel The pangs of separation One last time

Compulsions

Memories of you Keeps me busy All through the night

What am I supposed to do? When you get into your passions That are filled with aggression

I close my eyes And let them rip Through the cerebral of my brain Into the cracks of my spine Without a scream or a sound Just to feel love around

How am I supposed to sleep? I take everything I have And I slowly feed them to my ever hungry compulsion Little bit at a time

Maybe, they would last A little while longer This time around Filling the moments of life

Crumbs Of You

Every time you're gone A million miles Away from home I gather up All the crumbs You've left behind on the floor And I carry them with me Everywhere I go

Darkness

My life takes me down Into the depths of darkness It take decades to climb back out, at last

Pain that I endure Just to live this life Cut's every cell of my soul Into million fragments of death

Moments that I tossed away Are always in collision with me hiding behind my shadows Decays my mind with sorrows

Trying to walk through this strange numbness Voids of betrayal sting's me deep

Weight that I have to carry Of deep scars from my demonic past Devours my every moment alive

Chains that are tying me down Of past regrets and future fears Fate, debilitating my spirit Destiny famished, on the brink of death

Darkness Plays Dead Again

Don't know what it is Don't know what to do Sleep, it often deceives me Too scared of loneliness I count every taken breath

Darkness plays dead again Nights are way too long here My mind quietly wanders off In search of someone To have and to hold To love and to console I'm always alone Always alone.....

Days Of Her Childhood

And so did the days turned into months And months into years Every summer we hugged each other And we said our goodbyes

We always made a promise To meet up for next Christmas Somehow that wait, count down of days Pulled us through Through the harshest of Life That hope brought us closer every time

Then again, she is all grown up now Days of cuddling are long gone I missed out a great deal on her childhood days

Dear Clouds Of Rain

Dear clouds of rain Why don't you Take away from me My sunshine

Give it to someone Young and inclined Some one in need of it Some one starting out I'm too tired I've just gone blind

Take away my fight With all those feelings And send my way A little bit of healing

Enthralled by sadness I'm left all alone Please send my way A little kindness A little love

Just enough For me to pass Remainder of my days This is my only hope Someday!

Nick Kler

Dear God

Dear God,

When did I ever asked? For anything more than I deserved I never asked for Luxuries of treasure and gold

You still took away half of my soul How do you expect me? to survive this world

After stripping away The purpose of my life You say to me; Never let your existence Fade away How funny is that? I must say

When I asked for a life You gave me riddles and rhymes Whenever I asked for a faith You showed me grudges and hate

Now that I'm lost within my present and my past You want me to play This game all over again

I'm just so low, Withering away faster Than time's desire!

Dear Lord

Dear Lord, You took away from me Few that I loved More than myself Did I utter a word?

You broke me down Into tiny pieces I still stood strong

Now promise me, when my time comes Don't you start to stinge and scorn I'll be standing there Like a man

You better deliver to me A calm and peaceful death I am entitled to that much That's all I need That's all I ask

Death And Your Sleep

You should never have hope in your Life It is the root cause of all pain

Then again, It is an integral part A building block Of what we call 'Life' What a disguise!

Death has already marked its day, Within the calendar of your stay Before you were even born Before you ever heard your name Why worry about it now?

What's up? What's up with your neurotic-sleep All hyper, doing her victory march Up and down your hamburger hill

Night that she finally decide To shows up, all coked up! Literally crawling Up n down the drapes As if, someone was about to be raped Who is she always so scared of?

Death Hovering Above You

When you are abused as a child It makes you feel worthless and impure Nothing, but a compulsive liar A shadow of darkness In their pure and truthful world

Never allowed to have any friends You are never To leave home alone

Every day brings with it Brand new implications A thief, a swindler A shame to their inflatable ego

As and when you turn 18 Somehow, you managed to fly A million miles away from them In a hope for a brand new start

There you meet your future wife With her you'll spend 25 years of your eventful life

With her, you think You could make a tiny eternity A few years went by She starts to moan and groan

Always complaining About little imperfections She finds in you Every friend of yours Is either a scum or a loser

They are never allowed To enter your home Slowly but surely You start to distant yourself Away from her As she starts to act More like a mother then a wife

Life that you had left behind Was surely catching up with you She started to call you An alcoholic, an addict You are a perfect loser Incapable to love and not her future

Still, you cater to her every need Always provide for her A life of luxury A life of lies

Paid for her parent's trips To come visit her country Yet, She's never there in your hour of need

Times that you are dying All alone in a hospital bed It is your friends That take care of you

Every time you get stuck in some unforeseen circumstance She managed to distant herself Along with her sadness and her friends

Days you were angry and mad Yes, you argued and you complained But never did you ever touch her

Instead, you took off Into the arms of Dark n empty streets

You suggested her to leave To go n get a divorce Cause you never had the strength To sign the dotted line

Whatever she was She was your one and only Left in this deceptive world

Yes, you become reckless You never took care of yourself Somehow, you wanted to drown Your loneliness and your sorrows Within the realms of drugs and alcohol

So, you went on these binges For nights on end So out of love Looking for a gentle cress on every street corner

Within dark and filthy dungeons Most expensive bars Parties of the stars Million-dollar homes never felt like a home

It was only after a gift That God sent just for you Birth of your only daughter

Your life started to make sense You were happy once again And forgot all about the past And started to enjoy the moments of bliss

Only a few months had gone by One dark and deceptive night While her mother was visiting She decided to call 911 No shirt or shoes on you No money in your pocket, just in shorts You are thrown behind bars 'But officer, what did I do? Oh! I know of your kind Gentle and evil at the same time You have been hitting n abusing your wife'

Its a friend of yours That bails you out At 4 in the morning

You're thrown on the streets With no money or shoes Where would you go?

She takes out a restraining order now you're not allowed within a 1000 Ft of your home

After some time Deep within this commotion While still supporting her finically You accept her apology And move back into your home A sacrifice just for your daughter

She finally started to feel guilty After 25 years of togetherness One strange, vicious night She decides to leave you, Taking the whole house with her

She took away your only daughter, That you loved more than your life And disappears into the darkness You're left alone to die

Now that she is all grown up Days of cuddling are long gone You have missed out most of her childhood days

Little things that are said and done Most precious moments of life

She is all grown up now Days of cuddling are long gone In this deceptive world of time Passing every moment As if it were a lifetime

Death hovering above you Underneath is your life

Death Of An Unborn Child

I am a child yet to be born I can hear the screams and the scorns Words yearning to come out But I cannot speak

I feel so tired and really cold Confined within the walls of a womb I want my story to be heard That none can see and no one can hear

I hear him screaming and growling I am never meant to be alive It all ends with a punch Right through my gratuitous head

I heard them arguing late last night They would take me far away tonight To a church way down the tracks Where a piece from the morning has been torn And placed upon the cracks on its walls

It hangs now upon the walls On the upper east side of the hall

Deep within a dark wooden tower Where mercy goes to shower A place where death goes to cry It is so deprived and distraught A church of the poorer Lord

Mother must have been compelled As she was forced against her will They took away my inner core My heart murmured no more

My days to play are meant no more Left without the grace of Lord

Demised

People are running all around me In search of something invisible

Moments, yearning to live They have chocked them to death

None of this I can ever comprehend

Dense Darkness

Who knows the act of God? Whose name should I call? Talk to me O' vicious loneliness Who should I call?

If I stay quiet Every moment Stings me like a snake If I start to sob Sorrows cut into my soul Oh! what a mess

Dense darkness, Hold on to me Sometimes And walk's with me Just till I fall sleep

Destination Of Life

Sometimes, my mind wanders off In the middle of the night Without telling anyone It takes off to those moments That were truly ours

Those fights over driving too fast Those grudges over minuscule things Worries over paying bills Moments we spent together Just the three of us

Millie jumping on our bed She was hardly three years old Running naked just before her bath From one room to the other Of that house, that beautiful house of ours Those were the moments that belonged to us They are still waiting Exactly where we left them

Now, when the morning comes My thoughts and I get really confused At least for a minute or two I actually wait for her to climb up the stairs As if we were still there But it never happens No! and I'm still stuck here, me and the walls Trying to survive this damp darkness Under the cover of a mountain of feelings Taking time and burning it into ashes

Someday, I will be forever lost Amongst these dark and deserted paths I know! I know that, My Dear But still, sometimes My mind wanders off Into those blissful moments When we were all together

Nick Kler

Disease Of Sadness

Sadness is a disease Worse than any I've ever seen Always there by your side Neither does it let you cry Nor can you can you ever dream

Unlike any other It kills you every night Just enough So that it can sleep

Early the next morning It brings you back to life All breathless and confused, you are Back from this long lifeless cruise

Neither does it let you live Nor would it let you die You are always hanging in-between The circle of life and death

Distress

Deep in my thoughts, I forgave everyone Without ever thinking thru of its consequence

Now, I sit here Hurting and all alone There is no one left To point my finger at

There is no one left to blame So, I often hurt myself Just to release the pain

Though, it is incomprehensible I do it for fun I burn my insides For the moments that are gone Painting pictures of a storm that wrecked our home

It was a storm that wrecked our home

Nick Kler

Divine Souls

There are some souls Just so fragile and pure They were never meant For a sultry world like this God had made a huge blunder Every time you come across A person buried deep Under the intense flow Of selflessness

Lord, when he realizes Tries to whisk them away Thinking, nobody would find out Nobody would know

But, their presence was so intense Their Love for everyone Has already carved a place Deep within the hearts Of those that he touched Those that he embraced

Sharing with them Everything His sweet nothings To his whole universe

Now, when they are felt no more Those that were touched Would have to live in an emptiness A hole that goes beyond their heart Sets itself into their souls

They have to live with this void From here till eternity No one to share it with No one would understand Nick Kler

Diwali Came And It Left

No one knocked at my door No kisses nor any gifts Diwali came and it left Truth is always So hard to digest

So, I bought for myself Some imperishable stuff Wrapped them up Set them on the centre table

It looks so refreshing now Every time I walk back in So many people So many gifts What would I possibly do? With all of them

Dreams

We know how to let go And to yell out ruthlessly

Where our mind comes before our heart Where sex out of a wedlock Is never considered 'promiscuous' Even if it is for a night

It is the Only place Your partner is so accepting Or they never find out It is going on in your own living room A Place where everyone knows your real thoughts But you are always dogging demons and ghosts And come out alive, every time!

A place called 'Dreamland' It runs parallel to our life You can never run faster than anyone But they are never able to catch up to you No one can ever kill or hurt ya After all, It is your dream

Dreams Of Darkness

Oceans of time Rivers of breath Take me with you Far into the burning sunset

I'm so scared of her As she screams at me Every night Death! Death! Death

Drifting Away

Ruthless oceans have torn me apart I am drifting away into the abyss I cry for you I pray for you But I never feel you

I do not hear a sound of you I do need you to take me away Far into the morning light I cannot sleep at night I do not dream of life Darkness has been so unkind to me

Nick Kler

Ego And Attitude

Grew up in a family Filthy rich in attitude Never parted with it But, always splashed it away Cause it needed to be splashed On their children instead Every night and day

Now they are Fragile and old Feeling striped to the bone Not even an inch of it Left in them to spare

This, they knew it all along Attitude, it hates feebleness It shall quietly separate itself From deep within you Never to look back at you Never to be with you again

Such are the ways Of ego and attitude

Nick Kler

Ego And Us

Ego, the creator of all evil Justifications it relays to our mind For every negative action we ever took Captivates me every time

It fuels our anger And we tend to take Actions that are irreparable

Within the rush of adrenalin Boundaries are created Both physical and metaphorical They are never to be crossed

Long after It's all said and done Love that was safely hidden within our hearts Starts to wakes up

Every day you walk over and try To cross those boundaries Your ego had created

But, you always return empty handed Your courage has nothing left to offer except for 'if's and buts'

These questions really have no answers So, they haunt you The remainder of your days

Now, you pray and you wish You had never created them at all But now, it's little too late Life has slowly built upon it And sealed your fate

Emptiness

Dancing alone In an empty room Darkness takes on A face of you

Silent voices of loneliness Sings to me My emptiness

Eternal Home

You play this game of life As if it was for real Knowing the truth all along Nothing can be taken from here

Piece by piece you sell your soul In return of some chips of gold You protect and you pamper your body more than your soul As if it was really your own

What would you do my friend? When time comes to an end Completely broken and utterly lost, you would stand truly on your own Like a homeless trying to find a shelter Out in the coldest of nights

Shattered soul that you gambled away Was your only treasure Worth more than gold Your only guide to an eternal home

nick kler

Evening Comes So Quietly

Evening comes on so quietly As it drinks away The fire of the burning sunlight

Night reappears yet again Wearing a sparkling dress of shining stars tonight

Moon seems dismayed Suffering from tremendous pain burning red is its face

Moon, Why don't you? Tell me a story of the twilight Sing a song for me tonight

I am so lonely and feeling betrayed Really hurting on the inside Why don't you smile for me a little? Why don't you dance with me tonight?

Your face is so deceiving All red and shining bright Night looks so pretty In the background

Fiery day is finally gone Evening drank away the fire Of burning sunlight And it quietly demised

Nick Kler

Ever Since You Left Me

Ever since you left me Alone in this huge wide world A void filled up my heart A trickle went down my spine And numbed the rest of me

Atrocious cloud Of thunder and lightning Took away every bit of my resolve And disappeared into the unknown

There was nothing left Nothing that I could do

Deep inner feelings Of doubts and distress Agony and anger Turned into ashes And quietly disappeared without a trace

A vicious storm of darkness Brought upon me A strange kind of lowness Devoured my insides Ever since you left me

I often visit your grave That is made in a very special place Deep within my heart

when all the lights are on It looks so pretty by far But, that is for the passersby I go there for grieving Or when I'm scared and lost You guide me through from heavens And keeps me from falling apart

Nick Kler

Every Path I Take

Every time I stumble Every time I fall They start to question My sobriety, my state of mind

How would I ever explain it to them? They are nothing, but my sins Laid down, so very fine Underneath the paths, I trim Just in case I ever decided to break free Ever decide to run

Every Scar

Each and ever scar upon my skin Tells a different story

Every plight And every fight Within the space Of my life

Yet, some, just like to get em Etched upon their skin Just to show 'courage' While far away From any real fight

This is in no way A medium For telling stories About your eventful life

Evicted Out Of Life

Those that brought me into this world Are busy riding these amnesiac waves My life stares back at me Asking for its unpaid rent Stone-broke and crippled to the bone I hide beneath my given name Where should I go from here, Oh Dear Lord? Me and my strife are evicted out of life

Nick kler

Expressions Of Love

Why is it so easy? To express Love In an inebriated state Or when you are REALLY high

Maybe we feel the safest When we hide behind a façade Of distorted vision and broken words

why are we always hiding? Far away from the truth When we both know, you can't stay without me and I can't stay away from you!

Are we are just scared? We might not be able to Have each other ever again

Trust me, If I ever get a chance I would be terrified of ever losing you What would I do without you? What would I really do?

NICK KLER

Far Away From Me

Some days, I come home tired Deceived by my brother and many others I change my clothes and I sit besides the window And watch some kids playing hide n seek I hear their loud and innocent screams That could easily put me to sleep

I see a woman carrying Heavy bags of groceries Her little girl crying As if she was trying To erase her mother's pain I could see her tears Flowing down her cheeks

She wants to help She wants to carry the bags She wants to hold the keys To open the front door She wants to do it But all on her own

What happened to us? In the midst of all this How did we manage to kill? That part of human bliss Who asked us to lie? Who forced us to die?

I need that child Back within me again I need those floods That drained through my cheeks For no reasons, none at all

I need to play hide n seek And hide somewhere far away from me Never to be found again Nick Kler

Fates Don't Just Change

Ever since I was a child you often implied "Sobbing is so disgraceful fates don't just change"

With those words embedded deep within refrained me from crying for the better part of my life

Yes, I do keep a million sores I just don't parade them or wear them upon my sleeve I'm quiet "graceful" that way

Father, You'Ve Sinned

Moments those were gifted to you You wasted building kingdoms of dirt Consumed by deception and lies You never knew the importance of life Till it left you breathless and alone to die You sold your children in lieu of power Yet, you're still so poor at the age of 75

You never had the guts to own your mistakes So you pushed your wife to fight for you instead Or dump upon your coolies, stripped of their voice You are always seen standing in front of the line Every time credits are issued For a selfless generous act

You stripped us of our childhood Now you want the rest of our life Through words you always took us Flying high on cloud nine We still trusted you; our love for you must be blind Never lose that trust, the only thing that you gained from this life

Harm that you have done to your family Has turned around and bit your life If you start to repent your mistakes It could take numerous lifetimes Sometimes, I wonder how you would ever face the lord All that you have done; only you and he knows it well There would be no wife to stand there by your side None of your soldiers to hold you through this plight You will be all alone, with your ego biting at your soul

Ready or not, clock is always ticking away A second chance you got to mend your ways I hope you won't waste or trade it away So, at this juncture in life, I choose to step away With your blessings set deep within my heart Me and my family, we part from you forever My love for you shall always remain But my life is somewhere far away It is better for me to live like a beggar Than to wait and accept your fastidious throne

Nick Kler

Felt Another Wave From You

I should have heard Your screams for me

I should have seen Your dreams for me

I should have felt Your love for me

I must have watched A million dreams I swear I saw you Standing there

So, I closed my eyes To be with you

Figment Of Memories

Sometimes, When I get really scared Of endless loneliness

You always manage My Dear, To step out From within the figment Of my memories

You take me In your arms again So very calmly Up until the break of dawn When you quietly disappear Into the sunset you came from Far from my grasp

Fire Of Life

They reduced me To a cloud of smoke And released me Into the atmosphere

I was also burning Someone put me out

Forgetting My Past

My past is killing me slowly One by one, all through the night Choking every moment of my life Into excruciating death

It has me count the stars Up until the daylight

Wounds that it leaves behind From smothering love Into harrowing death Leaves scars that are far deeper Than any of my regrets.....

What have I done to myself? Where would I ever find the courage? To climb back out of my past All I want is to fly away Into the sweet arms of serenity Forever and forever

Nick Kler

Forgivness

Deep in my thoughts, I forgave everyone Without ever thinking it thru Of future consequences

Now I sit here Hurting and all alone There is no one left To point a finger at There is no one left That I could blame

I find me hurting myself For reasons that are blind, Maybe just for fun I burn up my insides for moments that are long gone

Painting pictures of a storm that wrecked our home It was a vicious storm That wracked our home

Nick Kler

Fragility

Fragility, like crystal glass, like vivid dreams, like silky threads, like human relationships

Who knows, when they break Within these rivers of love Tiny seeds of affection Floating there just for you Forever drown.....

From Existance To Non

Just like this One day, I shall quietly disappear Forever into the darkness Way beyond this world

Carrying with me Neither hate nor love No honor or disgrace

I shall quietly Wave my goodbye's To this ever pretentious world That was never meant for me

And ever so carefully I shall cross over That fine line From existence and non

Nick Kler

From One Of Your Captives

I don't say Take it all away

Give it to me Every bit I deserve

You took away my hopes I never uttered a word

All that I ask Is to reduce the intensity Of this unbearable pain

Divide it over the remainder of my days

Disseminating your justice would give me a chance to stretch it over Another decade's fire

Now that she needs me more than ever

This is a heartfelt petition From one of your captives

Generations Of Nothingness

People are running all around me In search of something 'invisible'

Moments those were yearning to live They have starved them to death

Diminishing hopes and blinding lights Darkness embraces an element to survive

Generations are lost yet many more to come To plough upon These manganese fields

Mapping life with their breath routines Non of it Is comprehensible It will never stop Yet, It goes on and on n on

Nick Kler

Getting Out Of Hell

When you think it's finally over And you are ready to move out

Shadows that shared with you Pieces of your life Start to feel betrayed

Walls that consoled you When you were all alone Heard your story A million times over

They are now quietly sobbing in pain What would you say to them? That could console them

How would you give them back? All the love you stole

Give Me All Your Loneliness

Why don't you give? All your sadness, your loneliness to me How bad can it be for you? To give me all your pain Your distrust to me

I will see, how this world Ever touches or hurts you again Just for a day or two, if you can Give those drowning thoughts Those troubled eyes to me.....

Nick Kler

Glorious Fight

Little by little As time disappears You start to get scared Of your own shadows

Your muscles start to twitch Your heart gets cold Your skin is now too frail You start to forget Little things said and done

Feelings start to fade away All that's left within Are empty promises Tired excuses

Pain makes its way Becomes hard for you to say Yes, I do Love you No, I don't Love you

You'll never be the same Slowly losing this game Still, your pulse survives So you gather yourself up For one last time

Strips of colorful life You so quickly hide With a delightful sigh Things you once held up high Are all lost In this glorious fight

Every thing surrendered Empty handed You're made to walk alone For that last mile

God Help Me!

It turns my stomach It's burning me alive Life being washed away Clean out of my sight

Someone! Please help me Save my only child She is hanging upside down From the ropes of life Crying as she is all alone Barely able to whisper her pain

God please help me! I am knocking at your door Lost and confused by your glistening light I am begging and down on my knees Buried deep under the ashes Of my burnt out wife

My mind is playing that age old trick My future looks so very bright If only I could paint my heart With lucent colors of this light

Oh God, I am losing my mind I am running out of time Always breathing in this stale air It's choking me on the inside I'm slowly crippling I'm gently loosing this fight

NICK KLER

God Was Crying In Disbelief

Watching people killing each other In the name of their religion and beliefs I felt a strange kind of sadness As if God was crying in disbelief

Those that have long been gone Far away into the breaking dawn Why don't they ever leave my mind! When do they really leave?

Things that are well in my past Why don't they ever really pass? My baffled soul asks in dismay When would it all stop? Does it ever come to an end?

Nick Kler

Happiness Is Momentary

Happiness is momentary It never lasts Yet, when it comes It brings with it An avalanche of bliss Thundering clouds of catharsis

It makes you sit on a high chair You never wana look down Thinking, it's a privilege Only you can possess

You are far superior than every one else Till the day comes It suddenly disappears Into the dense darkness Within the cover of a million stars That you always thought were yours

It leaves to brighten Someone else's life And you are left hanging High upon a dried out tree

You've spent every last drop of it Thinking, It would never end Now lost behind the shadows of Life Constant darkness, not a ray of sunlight

Harsh Words Of A Father

A father's words His behavior His temperament Thinking of his child As worthlessness That child is left with nothing But shame

Those actions, those words Are a million times more potent Than any venom on this earth It kills his soul Destroys his emotions Makes him dull and senseless

As he grows up He begins to understand Meaning behind every word

Hatred takes over his heart Emotions are chared As he takes on the path Of self-destruction, living life on the edge

Something quietly burns within him And engulfs the rest of his life Every night!

He Carries The Whole World

He carries the whole world Upon his head Protecting every one of em Scared of demons instead Fighting with everything he's got Against the shadows in his head Little does he knows They are already dead

Nick Kler

Heartaches Come And Go

Heartaches come and go wounds that are left behind scars the face of our life every time!

One by one they come out every month scriptures and scribbles tatooed upon the chest of some daddy's little girl

Forced into the darkness, of a cold and damp street scorned out of her childhood by a guardian of her life

Hard as a stone, she is Covered with this indelible art That sit's upon her heart Like an eternal scar

Her body is covered in it She tries to hide behind it The shame of her livelihood

Her innocence and her screams Her childhood and her dreams Are still so very real Safely stored behind The façade of her being

Nick Kler

Hearts That I Stayed In For Decades

Hearts that I stayed in for decades There is a space that would always be mine A share that belongs to me Well within their souls

Thousand misunderstandings A million fights Nothing can take that away from me That would always be mine Well after my demise

A space that is priceless Who knows who would grab it And try to sell it for a dime Long after I'm gone

But my soul would not rest I shall come back for them Those that dared to steal what was eternally mine

Oh! They would pay for it With nothing less than their life! There is a part That would always be mine

Nick Kler

Hiding From Sleep

Some days I wake up Only to find myself Stuck between life and death

I try so hard to stay awake I try so hard to run away For days on and nights I try to embrace the light

Yet sleep, it never fails It always has its ways As I sleep on for days Only to wake up, yet again

Been hurt as an alien on this earth Life that is handed to me upon birth I find myself drowning in it Drowning deeper within myself

Sleep always gets away Suffering from an addiction to sway I try hard to stay awake Yet It always succeeds in her ways

Nick Kler

Hollow Loneliness

When bouts of loneliness Gets too hollow to sleep I let the music play A little bit louder And turn my back, I pretend to sleep

Then I ask of you To turn the music down As if you were really there Sitting there By my side Listening to your favorite tune

With that image Vividly painted in my mind Somehow, I sleep

I've managed to steal Yet another night

Hopes And Dreams

I live my life beneath my shadows Scared of my own breath

Covering up my eyes for nothing Curled up in an empty hell

What have I done to myself? Drowning hopes and my dreams Into the rivers of the deceased

I spread my arms into the darkness Hoping to feel your warmth

My soul is cold and begging to leave Confined and running out of creed

Nothing is ever as it seems Time is playing with our needs

So, I slowly unfold my grief Up on the dark end of the street Where love is sold in abundance By the hookers and the thieves

Sun is coming down on me Tides of grey are pulling me away I need you to hold me tight I need you to hold me on the inside

Nick Kler

I Am A Thought

I am a thought meant for someone Yet, It's always someone else thinking of me

Reflection in a mirror gives me an existence It is my destiny to reflect within someone

I am a dream meant for someone Yet as always someone else is dreaming of me

A few words is all it takes, when described me well Spots of black I am, on a paper so white

I am a thought meant to reflect Yet some feel gifted to reflect with me

There are some that are destined for me Yet, some get lost in search of me

I am a thought; I exist for a moment or two I become that I am, as someone utters me

I am a thought destined for someone Yet it's always someone else thinking of me

I am a thought, just a thought!

Nick Kler

I Am Quiet

Life is forever lame So, I'm quiet Burning In its temperamental flame So, I'm quiet I feel the urge To tell my story to this world It's your name That shows up everywhere So, I'm quiet

I Am Soo In Love

You often ask if I ever have fallen in love before

Yes! I think I have, my dear been deceived many times before been hurt and ignored left to die on a deserted road Still managed to heal myself and walked the way back home again

Yes! I have fallen over in love every time they come close to me every time they would whisper my name I felt the butterflies, goose bumps on my skin Love it must be, I thought to myself as I walked all the way back home alone

Yes! I have, whenever asked took the blame, burnt myself cleaned my wounds with my tears and managed to walk the way back home again

If this is called 'Love' then yes! My friend I have been in love these wounds are still so fresh I must still be in love I am soo in love I am soo in love!

Nick Kler

I Feel So Cold

I feel so cold As if I am getting really old plenty of life is still left within breathing has stopped as if

My emotions are falling asleep eyes are getting too weak they often forget to shed a tear suffering of senility as if

My body looks just fine hidden deep behind the lies so hollow and dark on the inside empty and confined

My helpless soul cries in vain weary of ego, deceit and pain

No one ever cares no one has time to look behind I have no place left to live there is no place left to hide

Nick Kler

I Feel So Vacant Now!

I feel so vacant inside Sleep deprived and abundantly alone As I wander within this house So hollow and demised

Your things scattered all around Upon the huge basement racks Your yellow rubber duck Your smiling sippy cup

Clothes that once filled your life Are packed into these boxes so white They scream from within Begging for you to return

A box filled with your games You once screamed and cried for insane Now scattered upon these dusty floors No one to play or throw them around

I walk from room to room As if, abandoned after a war I pick up your PS 2 That you screamed for me to install 'It's all hooked up, My little darling! Both sides are on and ready to belong'

I can still hear you sobbing 'Daddy; I want to use it first' Oh! My little sweetness they anxiously await for your return what would I do with them alone? They need your screams they need to belong

These walls bite at me Looks peaceful like a house of cards without you running inside without your blissful bouts of cry I remember you jumping upon the bed I remember getting mad inside of my head there is no one left to annoy me anymore I sit awake through the night instead

I crave your aimless spells of pry I miss getting really annoyed Oh, how I wish you were here, my lil'l As I lay upon this bed and cry

I will make it through, somehow Tears that fall they always dry

NICK KLER

Sep 08

I Finally Met Myself

Who am I? Where am I? I can still make out

What better time To find myself After you left

I Have A Disease

Recently, I've been diagnosed With a fatal disease Called "Life"

I Just Need A Friend

I never new, I would ever need a friend Oh! I just need a friend That would make me happy I won't feel so alone anymore Look at me here! On my own again Crazy sky all above me now Summer howling at my face Everything I held so dear Disappeared without a trace Of all the times I've tasted love Never knew quiet what I had My soul filled with gaps of nothingness I've strayed too far into the sunset

Nick kler

I Love You, My Dear

You, my dear Are the Love of my life From here till eternity Without you, my precious; I'm just a quiver in dust

I breathe you in with every breath I feel your soul from dawn till dusk

I've captured you in Behind my eyes I carry you within Behind my disguise

You are there, Where ever I go My heart beats, My Sweets But with your heart

Every time I breathe I breathe in your breath I try to contain you Forever within my lungs

I stare for hours At empty walls I see your reflection Behind them all

You, my darling Are the sparkle of my eyes You make me so happy My purpose of this life

You, my Sweetheart Make it all so worthwhile

I Open My Heart To The Rain

Sometimes, when alone Hurt and forlorn I find myself quietly bearing The agony of pain Anxiously await for the rain

Weary of the people peeping Through their window panes They might think of me Crying in vain

As I finally smell the rain I get out on the streets And open up my heart Taking in the warmth Of every falling drop

No one can hear me crying No one can see my tears They think it is the rain Dribbling down my drains

My eyes are abortive My heart has opened up again

Nick Kler

I Put Myself Up For Sale

I put myself Up for sale And then I watched from far far away

I have held on to these morals Oh so very tightly All of my life

Treating them like prisoners Within my own confines

Today, after so long One by one, I let them go Back into the world Where they came from

Just then, a wave of insecurities Drowned me Within the pain of realization Then engulfed the rest of me

A bout of freedom filled up my soul with something so unsure I had never felt before

I Waited For You

After your promises Your reassurances I painted the whole house I bought food you loved

I waited and waited So anxiously, upon the foot steps All through the night

But, you never showed up I thought to myself Maybe you got stuck Maybe you missed your flight

Better luck next time So I slowly fell asleep Upon freshly polished floors

They are of no use to me Without you, My Little

If I Fall In Love Again

If I fall in love again it would be for you, My Dear

Life punishes just to stay alive

Death seems to be satisfied with her chastisement

I'm A Firefighter

Baby, I'm a firefighter Trapped in a burning house there is no way out watching the burning love between us die

Oh! how I long for your empty kiss Bet you can feel it Upon your fuller lips

I know you're leaving me, baby, The whole sky Is flying north There's nothing left to say Except, that I needed you I needed you here with me

I needed your love Inside of mine So that I could die

Imitation Of Love

No one ever tried to find me No one ever showed me the way Not one ever trusted in me For as far as I can remember my days

It hardly ever brings me down When was I ever lost to begin with? Yes, I've been offered An imitation of Love!

Who could fake a feeling so pure? Who could pretend to care? with a hungry look When they know it all so well It was God that Loved first

Those that are truly blessed Are kept by the maker himself No one can ever touch them No one can bring them down

They never need a spot of glory For they shall always stand For others in need Those truly poor souls Scraping by the crumbs of life Burning in this land of time Just to feel 'Alive'

In God's Name

Don't you always get on your knees With folded hands And covered head You greet him He might turn into a stone

Don't you shower him With so much Love That he becomes unfaithful In awe of this

Yes, I am a river And I know my talents well Which ever direction I like to move Paths are carved for me By itself

In God's name, I sit and drink If there is poison in it It shall be destroyed In itself

In Her Mother's Arms

Every time your eyes, my beautiful penetrates through the walls of my soul I manage to cross every limit of music that day

Your innocence your mesmerising charm like a baby, smiling while fast asleep In her mother's arms

In Need Of Grief

Come on! give me a little grief Along with some miseries to keep I need to get high again In order to deplete

Without it, this world is so very hollow It speaks to me in a voice so deep Then it turns around And starts to laugh at me aimlessly It gives me the creeps God only knows, what he says to me It sounds like a different language One that I've never heard before

This makes it so hard for me to survive It moves at dysfunctional speeds Please, I am too sober now Come on, rescue me! I cannot go through this alone For another night

Nick Kler

In The Suddenness

I'm trapped here I'm buried in this Deeper within This hollow ground No one is ever around

Gates of heaven Open wide It all happens In the suddenness But I'm stuck deeper within this bliss I swear to you I can swear by this

Possiablities are limitless Give me a shot And I'll never miss You'll have to trust me on this It might kill me But I'll carry you alive Out of this

Incomplete Love

I never ever thought There could be one like me Folks enraged in a battle of a lifetime Always abandoned and always alone

No one as helpless as me Our home was like a battle field Dodging the bullets Just to get through the night

Love was something in the movies It was never discussed in our home I was always sure of one thing There was no one that I could count on There was none that I could trust

Finally, a chance from the heavens To leave all of this behind And go to the US on a flight of a lifetime

Never to look back on this life I left behind

Thousands of hopes, Million dreams I set out to conquer everyone of em indeed I was gona make it farther than all Without ever learning the language of love

After almost reaching to the top Only thing I knew nothing about Surely brought me down To my knees Love is an integral part of our being Without it, your life is vacant It is incomplete

Innocence Lost

Life that you lived on the outside It was cleaner than the shades of white Your dealings with people you never knew Were exemplary and impeccable to say the least Sincerity, it was nothing less than highest of priests

When it came to your personal life You diverted far away from the light Waiting at home was your battered wife Your children consoling her pain for you Innocence lost, fear engraved, shattered souls Their tiny fragile hearts were forever scared

Dreams you had they must have been fulfilled But you live in a dungeon so hollow and dark Only you can see clearly there All we see is eerie darkness

Don't you ever mention it again That those dreams were meant for us You did it all but only for yourself Abandoning us in the middle of nowhere Blaming us for whatever went wrong

I can take the blame but for the obvious I could not have ever assaulted your wife At a tender age of four or five! Trying to make sense of it all Trying to make sense of life

Nick Kler

It Refuses To Understand

I wait for you Every passing day I'll wait for you Until I'm no more

What can I say I'm just a crack In your hour glass

Digging my grave A little deeper every passing year God only knows How far down would I drown

Ones that get separated When do they ever meet again I know, I know it all so well But this mind It refuses to understand

My eyes They don't listen to me Always in search of you

I've Paid The Price

Yes, I've paid the price Of this loneliness With everything I ever had

All I can Now hope for Is some common ground But who ever lets you in You're never given a second chance

As I sit and sift through The Memories and the photographs Hoping, I'm still young

But, they are Far from my past Too far in my past

Journey Of Life

Those that brought us here Into this land of grief Promised us a paradise Way beyond belief

It is their journey, we are a part of They taught us how to speak Their language script our dreams

Their thoughts echo within our minds They taught us how to walk Their colors makes up our motif It is their blood we reek

No matter where we dwell in this world It is their food, we cherish the most Planting their religion within us Come see, it has turned into a tree

We shall always carry their promises No matter how empty or weak Yes, it is their journey we breathe

Journey Of Love

Where ever you see Love within this world It's just a reflection Of divided Love

Those that receive it Are incapable of Parting with it What ever you got Is the only Love Your heart has

Love that you feel Reflecting from within Another human heart Is always someone else's Love Stored within their heart From a hundred years ago

Our heart is not capable Of creating brand new Love Though, it is a perfect consumer Of truth and Love

It is only capable of sorrows Just so that someone feels sorry And share their Love with you

It takes a long time For a human being To part with it

Our heart does not want To ever let it go Unless or until It is receiving in return Or is totally dissolved In someone else's heart Without receiving Love We can quickly turn into Irrational, self-centered Ugly human beings Filled with sorrow and hate

When in actuality It is our heart Pleading for more Love Sad sad fate Of a human being

Karma

Ever since I was a child I never wanted anything more from life Than to have a Home, A good and loving home That was always mine I never had one!

Due to the circumstances, My dear I alone could not provide one for you But now, whenever I pray I ask of nothing else, but a loving home for you A good, functional, loving home That you can always call your own

Once you have that, Everything else Shall by itself fall into place It's called Karma! My little sweetness

King Of My Nights

I am the king of my nights Always on the edge

A violent tempest is raging And I'll fight till the end

Creatures of my dreams Raise up and dance with me

I'll protect them forever Up until the end

Learning To Love

I never thought There could be one like me Folks enraged in a battle of a lifetime Always abandoned, always alone

No one as helpless as me Home was like a battle ground Dodging bullets Just to get through the night

Love was something for the movies It was never discussed in our home I was always sure of one thing There was no one I could count on There was none that I could trust

Finally, one day, I got a chance from the heavens To leave all of my past behind And go to the US on a flight of a lifetime Never to look back on this life that I left behind

A thousands hopes, A million dreams I set out to conquer everyone of em indeed I was gona be larger then the Cathedral of St Paul But, without ever learning the language of love After almost reaching the top The only thing I knew nothing about Surely brought me down on my knees

Love is an integral part of us Without it our life is utterly vacant It is hopelessly incomplete! For it is the essence of God

nICK KLER

Let It Be My Longings

Let it be my longings Enough to break my heart

How would I ever explain Reasons that we part I know, it must be me But, come back to infer With this ever hungry world

Why don't you come? Even if it is to leave me Again!

I've been longing for love Ever since I was young Respect a little, If you may Depths of me, I let you sense If nothing else, come back to return those moments Back to my heart

Nick Kler

Life I Never Had

Let me be Leave me lost In some far off land Let me ride these winds Those are blowing so fast I never wana look back At life I never had!

Nick Kler

Life Is A Beautiful Shame

Out of my miseries my fortune of futilities if you manage to get a laugh or two I would not blame it on you Hell, I might even laugh with you

let it be my only game what a beautiful shame oh! this life is so... vain

at the drop of a hat you find yourself upon her path she pulls your every string what a pretty little thing

despite of things I might have said before such a bitch, a beauty insane oh! this life is so... vain

poor or a pretty young face rich or a filthy old grace she will leave you hanging someday in the middle of your praising her ways

despite of things I might have said before what a beautiful shame oh! this life is so... vain

Nick Kler

Life Is Leaking Faster

Life is leaking faster from the creaks in my veins I try harder to breathe in before it start's to rain I can barely contain

I ride these treacherous rides All through the burning night Take me to a place so holy I need to wash them from my mind Memories of childhood and my worn-out dreams

Within this starry firmament I am nothing more than a speck of dust Trying to make for myself A life, a home and a head of stone There is nothing more that I ask Before I fade away into the dark

Nick Kler

Life Of Love

Crazy sky all above me now Summer breeze howling in my face Darkness of a million starlit nights Distraught and disguised Decided to play with my eyes

Everything I ever held so dear Disappeared in front of my face Something I tasted over n again Without ever knowing what it was What I really had

Now that I'm all caught up In the rapture of Life It finally conceded 'Love' is what you had tasted And without that, Your life is considered wasted You were never really alive What a waste of Life!

Life Of Repulsion

I am so tired of abuses Way beyond my burses

Hate and distrust Insecurities instead of Love Are crumbling me down Life of repulsion

If I ever find you, I would lose myself in you Somewhere deep within you I would adore you I would trust you For you can take me where ever you want

Let's just forget about me And focus on you

When you really get tired I'd be ready and strong To take you wherever you want To enjoy the finer things in life Together and forever

A part of you Shall always remain within me And a part of me Will always be there within you Just for you

Nick Kler

Limits Of Music

Every time your eyes, My sweetheart Penetrates through My ever hungry heart I manage to cross Every limit of music That day

Your beauty, your purity Your mesmerizing charm It's like a baby Smiling while fast asleep In her mother's arms

Your selflessness Your captivating glow Takes me with Deep within The depths of Eternal compassion That day

Living

Hear my voice I keep those words out by choice Those that killed me in disguise I keep them blocked deeper inside

Shelter finally gave its shape But in the dark I have no name With every memory clear in my head I still remember every word that you said

Clouded mind and a heavy heart I surely hope that someday We could see a brand new start

Take me back to those moments in time When I saw my whole life ahead of me Too much damage has been done I have too little time left to mend

Without bending for a religion or belief's I always helped those in need But you brought me down on my knees

Now, I hardly ever feel jovial Nor do I really get sad I'm always looking out for a shelter From scorching heat of this life Always paying my debt to God For giving me a life in disguise

Nick Kler

Living In Solitude

Why was I never told? As and when I started to grow old I'll have to spend Every living moment On my own, in solitude

Watching every star Finally going to sleep Leaving me on my own In this dark, endless night

Having conversations with myself Pretending, we were two For better or for worst For happy or the hurt Till death do us apart This, I never bargained for

Sometimes I feel just fine And sometimes It eats up my insides

I'm always on a lookout For insane asylum Or a mad house They are all closed down

No one is ever there Waiting for me to get back home No one ever wakes me up Just for us to feel alive again

Loneliness Is Pinging

Loneliness is pinging To the same old address The message keeps reappearing Destination host unreachable

Heart keeps on beating To the same old tune Waiting for someone to reappear From the darkness they disappeared

There is someone singing Or is it just an illusion Yet, I am forced to trust As she sit besides my bed I hold on to her arm Before she disappears alone

I have fallen in love Oh! As she lift up her heals To wrap her arms around me neck So gently, she kisses my lips

Who is she? Where is she? This woman of my dreams I don't even know her name She appears at the stroke of dusk She leaves again just before dawn

How would I ever find her? How could I ever forget her? In every beautiful face I see a resemblence of her face

Every breath that I take I breathe in her smell I still taste her kiss upon my lips I'm scared of breathing sometimes Afraid, her smell might disappear Within the shadows of time I don't eat for days, sometimes Scared, her taste might disappear Inside my body, so frail

Nick Kler

Longings

Let it be my longings Enough to break my heart

How can I ever explain Reasons that we part I know, it must be me But, do come and explain em To this ever hungry world

Why don't you come? Just to leave me again

I've been longing for love Ever since I was small Respect a little, If you may Depths of me, I let you feel If nothing else, come to return those feelings Back to my heart

I have been starving Right from the start

Come to me, someday As if, you were Never leaving me again I know, it is hard To play with your burnt out past Come and console me Even if it is in my dreams

Lost

Almost every night I burry my head Deep down my pillow And I cry all night

When the sun comes up Too tired to wake up From the night before I have no strength Left to get up No one here thinks like me None that share my interests

No one speaks my language here Confined to this empty land Living in a different time Breathing in a different life Death always keeps it's promise alive

Lost Upon The Edge Of The Earth

It was late last night while walking myself to sleep I left myself hanging up on the edge of the earth

Moon was hiding behind stars were swirling slow riding upon the tidal waves I was sad and all alone

No one could see me there with glare of darkness in its place where night comes to suppurate Up and down the milky way I searched myself everywhere

Just then, a strong feeling came across that pushed me deeper into my core A state of oblivion

I think I'm forever lost Within the dark corner of a frozen creek Upon the edge of the earth

Love And Regrets

It takes just a few glances And you know 'That's the one' Hardly a day goes by And you start to appreciate them Not even a month passes by And you start to fall in 'Love' It would take a complete lifetime Paying off their debt Trying to forget them

But, if ever asked, given a chance Would you do it all over again? The answer is almost always a 'YES' 'Love', Oh! what a painful addiction

Nick Kler

Love!

Descendant of eternity Millions of generations old An assiduous, fragile converge called "Love"

People claim to have used it And they claim to have abused it But only a few would know How it feels to embrace it

NICK KLER

Lover

Lover is he who Never complains of pain No matter how heavy the load He has to carry upon his head He feels as if, it were his own

Luna

Luna speaks to me tonight Taking me back to 1989

Memories start to run wild Your taste starts to linger

My heart pushed to its limits Words refuse to come out

Traveling from high above Upon the skidding lights

Nightingales come for me Just to release me

From all these sufferings And my heart beat

Made In P.R.C

I'm constantly sweeping Tiny crumbs of my fate Little here, little there Burnt out everywhere!

Never knew when I received It was made in China Only sign It had on it Was withering away It said something like 'Made in P.R.C'

Completely Incompatible With every strain of my life Coded in a strange format As if it was made For some distant planet Some different kinda life

It seems to me as if God has turned into Outsourcing as well

Master Of My Fate

No doubt, you are the master of my fate But you have gone way off course You forgot your glasses at home And you look tired to the bone Let me take over the wheel And you can safely sleep I'm old enough to do this now Don't you ever worry about me I will get us there somehow I will get us there in one piece

Nick Kler

Meaning Of Life

I'm so tired of this place Lonely roads, empty faces Let me breathe in your life Haven't seen you for ages

Take the blinds off the ceiling Wake me up with a meaning Future is sitting on a high chair Cold and ignoring

I've been dying for so long Send me a little healing

Melting Horizon

Far upon the melting horizon As the sun goes down Night emerges from the oblivion Wearing her wedding dress again

Looking so pretty in her jewels and crown Hoping for you to say your vowels She is always ready to be your bride

Memories And Regrets

My soul resides within My body protects it in Of life and its allegations Blames and accusations

Wounds that are left behind Always wither away with time

My skin wears upon my pain And never reminds me again Of struggles and retreats

It scar's upon itself Bruises of my death Some are so absurd Yet some, sublime

It carries with the moments Of pleasure and delight My love and its plight

Yet, from time to time I find myself in a bind Holding on to my breath As memories and regrets Long forgotten and suppressed Stirred and they ignite

Ashes that they leave behind When brewed overnight Carries me through this life One day at a time

NICK KLER

Misery Of Betrail

Waking up next to an angel Almost every day of my life as she reaches out to touch, It all feels a lie!

Been eating up my insides Betrayal is all I have to offer What had she done to deserve this?

Always been there for me, Waiting into the wee hours of the night every time that I slipped She was there to pick me up And put me back on to the paths of life

Betrayal is all I have to offer What had she done to deserve this?

All those lies without any protection I'm tired of constant deception! Excuses that surpassed the boundaries of sin! Tossing and turning well into the daylight What had she done to deserve me?

They say 'Misery loves company' But, I waited for it for so long Now; treachery is my only company From here till the end of my road

Nick Kler August,1997

Moments Of Our Past

Sometimes, my mind wanders off In the middle of the night Without telling anyone It takes off to those moments That were truly ours Those fights over driving too fast Those grudges over minuscule things

Worries over paying bills Moments that we spent together Just the three of us

Millie jumping on our bed Hardly three years old Running naked before her bath From one room to the other Of that house, that beautiful house of ours

Those were the moments They truly belong to us They are still waiting for us Exactly where we left them

Now, when the morning comes My thoughts and my mind Gets really confused At least for a moment or two I actually wait for her As if we were really there Climbing back up the stairs

That never happens No and I'm still stuck here, me and the walls Trying to survive In this damp darkness Under a mountain of feeling Taking my time Burning it into ashes Someday, I will be forever lost Within my dark and empty past I know! I know that My Dear But still, sometimes My mind wanders off Into those blissful moments When it was just the three of us Living a glorious life together

Money We Love

Stale smelling Scorned and Withered A piece of paper With lines of fate Engraved within

Selfless, blank faces Embossed upon Rolled up, abused Claimed and traced upon By a million godly creatures

Relationships of blood Splattered like water Vows mustered Children slaughtered All in the midst Of collecting more A paper so filthy You would not clean with it Your toddlers bum

A pieces of paper So stoked It some how, steals your soul From deep within you You never find out Up until your end

By then, It's too late It already planted It's roots, deep within you An addiction far greater Than any drug upon this planet

It torchers you It pulls you away From your family And your loved ones Leaving you all alone In some dark corner Filled with scattered paper

There is no one left But your death To share it with

Money, Money, Money

Money, Money, Money Don't you ever let it touch you My Little

You and your glory Are by far grander and pure Then it's wrath and its fury

Mould Me

Now, I'll always be me And you're always you you had a lifetime To mould me just like you Why didn't you?

People managed to create Dogs out of men Who was I, then?

Mountains Of The Moon

Far

Upon the mountains of the moon Hangs, years of our youth On a clear starlit night They seem so close You think you can touch them but you can't So you try and scream But they can't listen

Flickering stars Dancing fireflies They refuses to console Our aching souls Every night

Who would do a thing so cruel? Snatch away a part of you Just to wave it back at you Every time you are feeling A little blue

It kills you a little Every time

Music!

Music is my life. Sometimes, I cry listening to it. Not only does it create a deeper emotional binding within myself but also brings out a class of fancies that my soul craves for its own peace and tranquility. It creates a timeline for memories of an exquisite nature that my mind has carved a special place within itself. It attaches very delicately to those moments from the past with the same distinctness as they had originally transpired. It also reminds me of those eloquent moments within my life and the years that have passed me by, yet saddens me every time one or more of those that have touched my life and became an integral part of these fancies, pass away.

Nevertheless, every opportunity I get to turn back the time, I look upon to music. I put on a tune and I close my eyes, it takes me places far away where those fancies had originally been created.

Nick Kler

My Abolishment

My fight Is just a story of a fortnight Her thick leather boots Crushed every rain drop

My Amelia!

Oh My Amelia You are my sky Filled with stars You know that I miss you More than my aching heart

Every time you lie to me It gets a bit darker Why don't I give you my heart?

I've come a long way Without you my little I'll tell you all about it When we meet again Will we ever meet again? Oh Amelia

My Beautiful

If there was a way To be with you again Even if it were A vivid illusion

If there was a way To feel you again Even if it were An absence paradox

I would give up Everything! And search for that chance Till the last falling star

Just for you My beautiful

Nick kler

My Childhood Soul

It's filled with lights, My heart so white Bells that are lost, Bees and the lilies

I shall travel some day Up those snow covered hills As they are Much closer to the stars

I would ask of my Lord To return me, My childhood soul, The tooth fairies those endless stories Castles in the air Of kings and the queen's

Those mesmerizing Shoes With a little watch inside And a compass too

My big sword and my horse of wood Those were the things Worth living for Things that I understood

My Darkest Hours

Nights are dark here I'm terrified to sleep As the day comes up I am so scared to wake up

How would I ever confront? The scared face of my life Somehow, I am passing Every moment in disguise

Things that are around me They seems to be the same People look the same Dancing to the rhythms Of the demised or insane

Why do I feel so anxious now? Breathless, while still alive Lost within these empty streets It reeks of death and defiance here

My chances must be waiting for me Upon that street I was meant to be I must have taken a turn too soon Now lost within the reflection of the moon

I cannot see my future It is so dark and confined here I'm stripped of my only child A blessing proscribed!

I've sold my virtues and hopes In lieu of kindness and a candle light They speak a different language here Crawling beneath the shadows of life

These paths lead to nowhere, it seems I'm lost without direction or time Every breath that I take It feels like a lifetime

I am bound to collide, somehow I am bound to collide

Nick Kler

My Darling

I try so hard, My darling To make you mine Its the raindrops They always wash you away

My Fortune And My Fate

These wounds were inflicted By the atrocities upon this world Numerous lifetimes of burning Before they get old

Blinded and repressed By the flashes of the glistening life I roam these streets in darkness So fiercely alone

I stumble upon a door Of forgiven credit by the Lord I have no ego To sit and to beg I take my place In the beggar's lane

Little do I know My fortune and my fate Would catch up to me again And take away my only chance At celestial gain, yet again

Disenchanted and distraught I left the house of the lord tired, hungry and cold to the bone Got lost into the darkness Of burning fire all across

Death was consoling sleeping ashes Of burnt out night's from before

My Heart

This heart of mine Asks me every night To go back and complete Those held back conversation Incomplete memories What can I do?

Once again, late last night This heart of mine Compelled me To go back and finish Those suppressed hopes Those burning dreams Simmering within me For decades now What can I do?

Nick Kler

My Home

Lately, I set out to find my home I could not find it in 100m \$ mansions Nor in the shambles of a roadside hut It wasn't there in all the riches of this world Nor amongst the poor and the homeless It wasn't there in the Golden temple Nor it was there in the center of Taj Mahal I could not find it in the pages of THE HOLY BIBLE Nor was it there in the Holy Cross I could not find it in Gods made of clay Nor was it in the rituals and religious beliefs

Tired, I was ready to give up my search And then, I heard a voice from within 'Have you ever looked inside of you? ' There I saw an empty and incomplete home Front part was completely missing Yet, it did felt just like home

I heard this voice, yet again Whispering slowly, 'This part of your incomplete home Belongs to your daughter and your wife Your part is there safely within their hearts Every time you are all together There you'll see, a perfect home that belongs to all three of you Joy, laughter, love and peace Still cries for you From every bit of its fallen keel

A home needs an upkeep, it needs your tender love When you are all separated It goes into shambles, My Son.... You cannot make a home out of yourself alone! A lot goes in it, most importantly, your loved ones Only then it shall transforms itself Into a happy and loving home Just for the three of you to spend an eternal, blissful lifetime '

Nick Kler

My Intoxications

Upon a mildly lit fire They simmer and they dissolve My intoxications

They cook all through the night Drowning all hopes And my dreams Secrets and my screams

Festering deep within me Time comes to a standstill When moments start to descend From numerous lifetimes before

My Life

My life has become so strange I have nowhere left to complain Circumstances have been feeding Miseries to my fate Even God cannot help me now There is no room left for escape

Nick Kler

My Life Said To Me

One day, my life said to me Why are you always so mad at me? I was just an orphan You adopted me and brought me here

I have no one else besides you I do get awfully scared, sometimes of your ever burning rage I feel for you As I was there But I don't know how to show it

When ever I find you fast asleep I quietly leave and I cry all night

Yes, I might be A little naïve With the ways Of this ever changing world

I do admit I mix them up Metaphors and reality How am I ever supposed to? Show you the way

Yes, when you are lost Deep within your thoughts I do have to run And chase after time

You carry me with where ever you go And I carry the bags Of your past A little of your pain and a whole lot of loneliness I proudly wear upon me the scars of your holy mess Your wretchedness

I exist just because of you The moment you are gone I shall cease to be Destitute of any support, Unprovided with any habitation

My Little

I've been through It's dense darkness Way beyond my time My Lil

Nothing lasts forever Everything has to change But I know That you would always love me And that can never change

Every time you leave me Your shadows still remain Every time I feel empty n alone You're always there to embrace

I want you to know My Sweetness Never ever be scared Of anything in this Life He is always looking after you You are always in my prayers

My Little Angel

Every time we meet, it seems to me as if Your eyes are trying to ask me something

AS if you were hiding A million grudges deep within Away from yourself, away from everything

Tell me I'm wrong, my lil Please tell me I'm wrong

Every night, before I sleep I ask of you From my God And nothing else

You to be loved You to be cared for You to have a home That you can call your own

Oh, how I beg and plead To my God, Every night Before I sleep

But, you know, My Dear Apart from money I can't change a thing I'm willing to give up my everything Just for us to be together All over again!

My Little August Bloom

My little august bloom I will always love you Even when I am feeling blue

Where ever you may be I will be there next to you I will always love you My little august bloom

If you ever cry I can see it in the sky I will light a candle for you My little august bloom

Every breath that I take I take it just for you I wish that I was there with you My little august bloom

You will always be the light That warms my coldest nights You will always shine within my eyes The only reason for my life

My little august bloom I am so in love with you

Nick Kler

My Lonely Heart

My heart looks at me All teary eyed again

Begging from me Those moments in peace

Asking of me to return Those days of happiness again

Little does he know Everything was lost In that storm That took our home

My Mind

From a perfectly bright and beautiful day My mind, somehow, manages to extract Darkness that goes a hundred miles below

Down it takes me with it To a place so eerie and confined You have to grasp for every breath As if it was trying to show me Each and every day of my childhood Times that I had put it through Abuses and apprehensions, Vulnerability and persecution

Never did it get a moment of piece Always trying to convert for me Monstrous screams into laughter indeed Been hung from a delicate thread Of uncertainties and withering relationships Ever since we were a child

Nick Kler

My Pen

My Pen, with one eye on time Always scribbling down my eyes My discrepancies, my state of mind

Trying to keep track of my absence From a place where I'm often blind Creating incomplete entries of my enigmatic life Covered in rime

My days are nights Who can vouch for existence? Who can prove reality? You, me and these manganese fields Where we are constantly mapping Our breath routines

My Sins

I don't say Take it all away Give it to me Every bit that I deserve

You took away my hope I'm left with nothing To hold on to

All that I ask Is to reduce the intensity Of this unbearable pain

Divide it over the remainder of my days Disseminating your justice I would be able to stretch Another decade's fire

Now that she needs me More than ever This is a heartfelt petition From one of your captives

My Smoothness And My Fears

A million faces gave me love To sleep But no one took the time To feel my grief

I cried alone On crispy white sheets I woke up to the filth All around me

Always surrounded by A million blue moons You could change their color According to your needs

Every moment of everyday Killed me Yet I managed to hold on To the threads of uncertainty

So silky and smooth Always got me weak At my knees Disbelief!

My Sweet Nothings

I wake up to nothing Each and every morning I go to bed with nothing In and out every night

But now, I can cry to my nothings And share my smile with my nothings It's hard for me to ever imagine Living without my nothings

My Sweetheart

If it so happens That I die Way before my time And you felt sad Beyond the constraints of Life I shall break every rule And come back for you To be there for you Once again!

This is my promise to you My sweetheart This is my promise to you

Nick Kler

Need A Little Love

Give me a little love, my darling I need a little love Just enough to survive this Just enough to get me through This life and it's disgusts It burn up my insides Every now and then When did I asked from you? Moon and its star light

All I need is a little Love I need it so severely Just to feel this pain again When did I ever asked from you? The moon and the star light

Yes I cut, yes I break My skin and my bones Maybe, someday I might get My self-worth back again I'm constantly going numb, my dear I'm constantly going numb All I need is a little love

Nick Kler

No Heaven Or Hell

There is no heaven Nor is there any hell It's all in here for you to feel All the way to your end After all is over and done Thieves and priests alike Shall go into a higher state That is both within and without Where pain and sufferings Peace and tranquility Has no space to exist A state of higher nothingness Far beyond human sense

Nick Kler

Now That I Am Sober!

I do not like that I see Now that I am sober and free From your substance that I had abused I am turning into a tree of dunes

So much hatred in your world My heart is filled with remorse You are killing every soul in sight In the name of those that would not fight

I sit down in solitude Trying to reason with your beliefs So much time is left to uncover It might take the rest of my life

Tired of untimely death, you are in a state of constant plea Too scared to be alive Always looking for something new

Always trying to run down The ones that are open and free Shredding them into pieces Knotting them into a bundle of grief

I do not like that I see Now that I am sober and free From your substance that I had abused I am turning into a tree of the dunes

Nick Kler

O' Dear Heart

O' Dear Heart Beat for me A little like this

As and when You get unduly excited When you hear her name

Plagently moan For her disconcertion Towards your hints Your display of Love

That would surely make her laugh Now that there is Sadness all around her

Obsessions And Complusions

My days are getting shorter Nights go on and on Surrounded by my obsessions To a point of false confession's

They carry within themselves Their own implications You are presented with so many gift Beautifully wrapped Are brand new complications

I cry, i do not want them But, you have to accept them with folded hands They have brought them for you with such pain n devotion

So I fall into the arms of compulsion Where I can finally rest But, I can no longer feel The very life inside of me

Nick kler

Oh! My Amelia

Oh Amelia Your eyes are so bright When I look at you I wana drown indside

Amelia, when you run and you play I watch you but from far far away I feel in heaven and God has made my day

Amelia, your face is of an angle Sister of the moon and the stars come to play They shine for you, They shine for you night and day

Amelia, your soul It's so pure and devine When you look at me with that smile It kills me inside Every time

I wana know what goes on inside

When days are lonely and I am so very down I see your picture and I close my eyes You take me to a place Far away from this life Where faries are dancing And the moon is serving wine

Oh my Amelia, you are the purpose of my life You give me the strength That gets me through the night Every time I hear your name, I get tickled down my spine

Amelia, you are my angel My guiding light Oh! how will I ever part with you Even upon my demise

Nick Kler

Out Of Love

It must have been A while ago I got a deep seated scar So pleasantly marked Upon my left forearm

Someone dug their nails So deep inside of me As if, marking their love for me And there they stay Three straight lines So perfectly marked

I guess, I'll be carrying em Forever with me All the way to my grave

Nick Kler

People Never Change

People never change It's our society That expects us to change Thus, we put on a show of maturity That teaches us to distrust It expects us to lie

It ties us to the ground In a process to kill Whatever we were As a little child

Our body keep getting old But our thoughts Those were tempered They never change They always remain the same

So, never expect anything From another human being Unless or until it's a barter Or a trade deal

Perhaps!

If we ever meet again; maybe Upon those crossroads, perhaps

Decades must have passed Since I saw you last My skin is now frail My hair is grey

This heart had stepped off, it seems From the scale of time It start's to get anxious Upon every pretty face It's always ready to break On something young and new

Those that have parted ways When do they ever meet again? Yet, I often find myself waiting Upon those streets of the past; perhaps!

If we ever meet again, maybe Up on those crossroads, perhaps

Persian Skies

We used to lay down together Under the blanket Of Persian skies

Jet planes kissing the glistening stars Their flames Burnt out in our eyes As they merged into the moonlit night

Crossing over to the other side Hauling souls of little children Killed in this war of time

Poetry To Me

Poetry is just the ash Of our burning life It emerges from deep within Some far and forgotten land And disappears without a trace Into the same polluted air We breathe in, over n again

Powers Of The Sky

Powers of the sky Are carrying All the sorrows Of this world

Don't break me anymore I've been broken A million times before

Promise Me!

Promise me that you will never Leave from me like this Ever again

Emotionally drained, beyond the limits of pain I start to crumble before I could feel again

A Shadow is all that is left man you once knew so well I would light up candles for you To guide you back through these dark and empty tracks

I will hide you forever Deep within my heart When you come back this time

Nick Kler

Purpose Of Life

Towards the end of your time You must be calm and wise Or else, you got completely lost Measuring pros and cons In the purpose of your life

Quiet Moonlit Night

In this quiet moonlit night As the whole world sleeps I hear soft echo's of anklets Way down the hallway

It makes me wonder Could it be someone? Here, just to see me Or, are they my chains Rattling again!

Reality Of A Lifetime

It is so hard within a lifetime To be visible, to be found

It is only after your death Do they really find you breathless

You were always there Underneath those spiral stairs Amongst the shoe rack and the floor

They loved you so very much That they had to give up your trust Up until you were oppressed They loved you so very much

They asked you to repent! For every moment spent Without their help or consent you never knew what they really meant!

You were a disgrace Amongst their cast and race A spot within their heart So dark and distraught

You always needed so very much Of nothing really as such You were always greedy that way After all is said and done They needed to follow their gut Yet, they managed to sob in grief They tried their best to weep

Does it really matter? If it was in happiness or in grief They really did weep

Nick Kler

Reality!

I'm wearing my insides out There's nothing left for me to hide Those that say, I hide too much Come on, take a look Come and find me

I'm standing here more than naked I'm standing here in front of you No one wants to come close to me No one wants to touch

Then again, who really want's to know the reality Reality, It's what we make of it Reality, It'll take me away someday

Realms Of Life

I managed to cross Every hurdle Up until Those that I love Turn against me... So I gave up everything And start to live alone

Now, I find myself Hiding in a dark, tiny corner I have no enemies or friends No wife nor kids To share my life with

I laugh and I cry I love and I die But I do it all alone

Passing endless nights Counting stars out of sight But, my passions They could not survive!

If your parents Were never really there In this vast world of budding souls And now you get this urge You just console yourself Or stand there alone In the face of Life Every night at midnight

So, I slowly kill myself Trying to cross that final hurdle Too scared to do it on my own Badly bruised from the night's before I am carrying with me A dead smoldering soul Hanging upside down From the realms of Life Quietly taking blows of time Every moment alive

Nick Kler

Reflections

Who is that? looking so scared Peeping through my window pane

Oh, It's just a perception Of my youthful reflection Wary of my ego and deceit Looking for me out on the streets

All of my sins have come together Asking of me The reasons for my actions Sipping on some wine In the middle of this bright moonlit night

Tumbling and tossing to the ground My diminutive reflection is scared and confined I know it all so well Their reasons for creating this hell

They are asking from me to repay With the remainder of my days

They keep me up all night So, I try to sleep When the sun comes out

I know it so very well I might not ever sleep As the nights pass me by I sit and I deplete

This is how I must repay For those past distant days

Nick Kler

Relentlessness

Leave me forever Why don't you? I would never ever blame it on you

Just do it, once and for all I cannot bear any longer This slow demonic pain That cuts me deep inside Every time

A thousand kisses A hundred separations Has left me breathless n weak I can not complete myself, My Love For a very long time now I just can not complete myself

I'm broken and so very fragile Roaming around aimlessly Upon these dark and deserted roads Alone and nowhere left to go So, I sit and destroy myself Me and my relentlessness

Nick Kler

Religions And God

Shackled to the confines of a religion Looking for him in all the wrong places Man and his fate, so lonely and betrayed

He is there in cool morning breeze Swimming in the vastness of oceans and sunsets, In the galaxies and a thousand blue skies He is always there standing next to you When your thoughts conquer you He is the one that sets you free

He speaks from within everyone of us If only we were polite enough And listened to him sometimes

Nick Kler

Remains Of Death

When circumstances try to bully you And pull you out of your comfort zone Crushing you down on an icy rock Burning you in the fires of hell

Somehow, if you manage to survive A devine being emerges from within you With no needs or wants Just to help those Crushed beneath the remains of Death

Nick kler

Revenge

I now wear the clothes of the dead My anxiety, killed in a brawl today Now, I'm here for ever I'm here for good I shall die in that hole you dug for yourself Untill then, I shall wander these street so furiously in rage I don't eat, I don't sleep Finding a place and the time to torcher the ones That killed us a long time ago

Rituals Of This World

It is not necessary To go out of your way To meet your siblings Or your 'loved' one Merely to fulfill Rituals of this world

If you have no feelings left Or you have no love for them Stemming from deep within you Never go through this sacrament Even, if someone pushes you a million times

Only you can make that decision Cause every time you go through it It shall fill you up with guilt Million times stronger than hate

Someday, when you least expect it Stains that are left behind Would eat you up alive Blinding everything that is left behind

Be very careful with these decisions As they can be beyond fatal If they do not emanate Straight from your heart

Nick Kler

Roses

We are like roses that never bothered to blossom when they were to blossom Now, the sun, it seems Is always hiding behind the trees

Saints Amongnst Us

Some people and their souls Are just so fragile and pure They were never meant For a sultry world like this

God made a huge blunder Every time you come across A person buried so deep Under their own depredation

Lord, when he realizes of this flaw quietly tries to whisk them away Thinking, nobody would find out Nobody would know

Their presence has been so intense Their Love, their selflessness It Had already carved a place Deep within the hearts Of those that he touched And those he embraced Sharing with them everything His sweet nothings To this whole universe

Now that they are felt no more Those that were forever touched Would have to live with this emptiness From here till eternity

Nick Kler

Saints And Sinners

There are no saints Nor any sinners here Just people like you and me Trying to make sense of it all With nothing in our hands but time Some manage to make A blissful illusion beyond time Just to ease their minds From those tiny moments of harshness Brought upon by this life

If you ever manage Manage to be quiet Not just in your words But silence in your mind You will see that you have found The truth about yourself And the reason behind your life

Nick Kler

Sanatorium's

When the rain really starts It stings every wound of my heart

I have forsaken you now Yes, you and every other soul I know Except for one or two They were rather close to me than you

I have burried them all The places where I once stood tall

I'll scumb to my injuries here real soon You who been carving your footsteps in gold

You who has been building Sanatorium's free for all The places where I once stood tall Deep and dying In debt of all

Nick Kler

Scattered Companionship

Modes of our companionship Are scattered all around us Still, more scattered are my words

On occasion, I crave the pleasures of our union At times, all that I'm left with The pathos of our separation

Scornful Thoughts

Scornful thoughts That fly your way You should always Block them away

Dawn of reason Lights your eyes With the key To the kingdom of the wise

You read the book You turn the page You changed you life A million ways

You fought so hard You were a slave Yet, in the end You had nothing left Sacred or profane

Serpents Of Fiery Moment

Every hour of everyday Serpents of fiery moment Dance in the inner cells Of my soul

The demons of fear haunt me Leaving me gasping for air

Deceived and dejected I sit and I spin the wheel of time Twining in the past of my life Into the rays of the sun

I wind it into a rope And I hang it from the roof of my years

With this multicolored noose around my neck I hang myself, everyday Yet, I die not!

Killing just a part of me So, I sit and I start All over again

Nick Kler

Shadows And The Walls

When you start to think it's really over And you are ready to finally move out

Shadows, that you shared with Your half broken life Start to feel betrayed

Walls that consoled you When you were broken and alone Heard your story A million times over

They are quietly sobbing in pain How would you say to them? That could reassure them

You would never leave them Never leave em for good They would always be there In a special place, within your heart!

Shadows Of My Past

I try to swallow the paths that I once trekked upon Way back in my past Yet they still follow me Everywhere

Who is that? dancing in reprieve peeping through the shadows of light

I try to hide behind every taken breath Yet, she smells me as they are laid to rest I try to run, I try to hide Into these vast fields of snow

Boundaries manage to stifle me every time They call me obscene and fescennine!

Who did I ever hurt? Who did I ever dared to call mine? These shadows, they follow me so intensely Every breath that i take Every effort that I make Just to stay alive

Nick Kler

She Always Held This Grudge

She always held this grudge That I never opened up Or ever shared with her Depth of my shit!

Little does she know All I ever held Deep within myself Are deep sated wounds That she had inflicted Under distress or in awe! I always carry them with me Wherever I go

What was she expecting? If I really open up What would she find? I really don't know

An ancient tambourine, perhaps A paper made of gold?

Slaughtered Past

All I ever saw since I was a child Was violence, deception And terminal lies This legacy embedded deep within I set out to live this life

Somewhere along the paths of destruction I lost everyone That was ever close to me Forever confined To these walls of loneliness Often losing temper with my taunting past

Late last night Under the cover of dense darkness Impassioned, in a fit of rage I slaughtered my past Along with it's half carved state Of my grim tomorrow

Now, left with only my present I must truly be timeless Free from my troubled past And its reflection Of my future

Nick Kler

Sleep

Decades must have passed Since I lost touch with sleep Why is it then? ? Dreams, they still come And sleep upon my roof Up until dawn

Nick Kler

So Lonely And Betraid

Don't you ever think That I do not sink Deeper into this indelible ink

You are the face I am the behind We both are a part Of this stained plate of 'Life'

A plate made of china So fragile and defined It can easily get shattered Into a million pieces of porcelain

A piece from that plate Is so lonely and betrayed By the ones that had formed it And gave it a fate

Starved of emotions A life full of commotion

A void within my soul Getting larger as I get old I try to bind them together The pieces of my life

Every time that I miss It stabs me deep within It tares me apart So I sit and I restart

Nick Kler

So Out Of Love

Knowing, some indelible colors Are the soul of every painting

When I washed away, my hands From the game of Love I ended up putting a price on each and every painting That I ever possessed

I'm nothing more Than a spec of dust Within this huge universe Of sparkling lights

Someone Spends Their Life As If

Someone spends their life Hanging on a delicate thread Of withering relationships As if

Passing time as if Paying off an eternal debt That accumulate with every breath

His feet are so swollen From standing in lines Of rationed water! His children are dying Of hunger amidst

Awaiting anxiously For echoes to return Someone is calling his name as if

Spending time with reflecting mirrors Someone he loves is waiting on the other side

His eyes are watering Oh so profusely now A fire is smoldering Deep within him

His days are passing so mighty hard With people deciphering his soul apart

Nights gnaw him into solitude Hungry for days With not a penny to his name Yet, his world is always demanding more gratitude from him

Nick Kler

Sometimes

Sometimes, this heart of mine Wanders off all alone In the middle of the night Without telling anyone

It takes off to those moments That were truly ours Fights over driving too fast Grudges over minuscule things Worries over paying the bills

Moments we spent together Just the three of us Millie jumping on our bed She was hardly three years old Running naked just before her bath From one room to the other Of that house, that beautiful house of ours

Those were the moments that truly belonged to us They are still waiting Exactly where we left them

Now, when the morning comes My thoughts get really confused At least for a minute or two I actually wait for her to climb back up the stairs As if she were still there But it never happens No and I'm still stuck here, me and the walls of time

Trying to survive this damp darkness Buried under a mountain of feelings Taking my time and burning it All through the night Ashes that are left behind When brewed overnight Gets me through this Life One day at a time

Nick Kler

Sometimes!

Sometimes, when I felt like crying I have consoled myself

tossing and turning, alone at night I have held myself

sometimes, when i felt like dying I have caught myself in time

scared and in need of an embrace I have become a father to this child

sometimes, when silence cuts me into uncertainity I have conversed with myself

when it gets harder to hold on I have thought to myself it would be worth to end it all

But there is someone in my life that needs me much more than myself

Nick Kler Sometimes

Sound Of Silence

I finally heard the sound of silence I had never felt it before It kissed my lips with its stillness And slowly disappeared

Stale Life

Within the dark waves of my heart A few flowers have bloosomed today Why don't you come over someday And watch them bloom Their fragrance softly caressing your face Would give a perfect meaning To my ever empty and stale life

Stale State Of Brokenness

I would have never returned To this stale state Of brokenness

One of my wounds Had finally healed So I brought it here

Starry Firmament

Within this starry firmament I'm nothing but a speck of dust still trying to make for myself A life, a home, a head of stone there is nothing more I ever asked for before I fade away into the unknown

Stillness Before A Strom

In the quietness Before a storm Where I live My life unfolds A million miles Away from home Flying away Into the unknown

Stranger That I Love

Stranger! what kind of stranger are you? Why do I always feel My whole life is summed up in you

I have known you For a while now But, In a different circumstance With a different pair of eyes Yet, I always get this feeling As if we've known each other For numerous lifetimes

You have carved your way Deep Into my heart Without saying a word Without ever being close

Your face is always there Circling in my head And I cannot think of anything else

It's hard for me to ever attain you I know that scenario Oh, so very well

But, I still cannot Refrain your thoughts From entering My mind

Thinking about you Sitting here next to me Send chills down my spine I feel I have nothing left To achieve from this Life You are my last quest There is nothing more I would need from this life

I am dense darkness casting upon this earth you are the luminous skylight Lighting up the evening stars

Sufferings

Everyone is suffering here One way or the other Every moment of everyday

Some admit to it outright And some, they write about it Some hide it behind their smile While others, they cry their life away

We're all in the same boat of life Heading towards some kind of paradise

If we manage to cross, we'll enjoy it together If we fail, we'll go down together

Nick Kler

Summer Is Almost Here

Summer is almost here Flowers are blooming Warm breeze is in the air

A weird kind of freshness That almost leaves me breathless Butterflies in my stomach Watching happy people stroll From the confines of my room

Mockingbird is here again Singing the same old song A parrot trying to copy Her mimicking of the tune

Children playing on the streets Lovers are holding hands Kissing under a tree

Ice cream truck is here again Playing jingles of the same old songs Sound is scratchy and out of tune He must have played it At least a million times

Kids are excited Chasing after the truck As if, he is seen on this street For the very first time

A broken fire hydrant Sprinkling water on the street Creating a beautiful rainbow As if monsoon is already here

Kids are dancing under the water The feeling of monsoon for a moment here

Why do I feel lonely?

Finding reasons of life It was never meant to be A void still remains Deep within my heart

A product of these streets They taught me to walk Splashing water all around Running naked on these streets

So careless and free

Where are those days Where is that love? Where are those friends? Where is my happiness?

Lost forever it seems

Remember those long aimless strolls? Splashing puddles with my little shoes Promises that we made together Never to part forever

I remember you said; 'You will cross many roads Some narrow and some wide Do not cross them in a hurry You could stumble, you could fall Now that you know how to walk You would soon wanna fly away But never forget the day When you took your first step on me'

Keeping close to my heart As I step out to conquer this world Crossed many roads along the way Cresses by some yet hurt by most I have the scars to prove

Deep within this soul Lives the same little boy Full of energy Yet these bones are aching From wounds deep inside

My outside needs patches like an old shirt But my inside is fresh and energetic Ready to conquer all over again

Nick Kler

Sweet Serenity

My words are always boxed in I can never say how I feel I can never feel what I say

As I gaze into the grayed aching sky there's nothing left for me to fight for

My past is choking me slowly killing every moment in me It has me counting the stars up until the break of dawn

Wounds it leaves behind from smothered love almost always ends up In excruciating death

Scars are far deeper than any of my regrets..... what have I done to myself? where would I ever find? courage to climb back out

I just wana fly away far Into the arms of sweet serenity forever and ever

The Realms Of Darkness

Memories of someone Keeps me busy All through the night Hidden deep within me

One by one, they keep on sifting through my breath As if they are searching For a long lost love

Yet, constantly on a look out For fast approaching dawn As if they are ashamed To be seen All happy and curled up With me in my bed

They are quick to pack up As they disappear Into the realms of darkness Right before the sun comes out It's time for me to sleep Anyhow

The Wrath Of Time

I feel so hopeless and tired Of always singing and dancing A whole lot of arguing On things that never mattered

I feel so burnt out Always trying to protect Pieces of our future That we dared to dream of In our life that we left behind

It is so hard to safe guard Every moment that contains Details of our life Now they started to crumble As they are getting old

They often tend to forget The most important bits and pieces Necessary to complete our Life

They need a constant reminder And a whole lot of caring Dementia is surely setting in As they are reaching the end Of their purposeful Life

Nevertheless;

They always gave me A sense of belonging When I was hiding down below And there was no one by my side

How long can I fool myself? Knowing the reality of today Hollow dark emptiness Spinning around at the speed of light Having no friends or family ties It's always myself and me Passing moments in these dungeons Created by the wrath of time

Nothing but clouds and thunder I carry no heart or soul They were burnt in that storm That wracked our home

This Life

Dance so fiercely Or give me a smile If you so love This life

For decades, It's always been Moment to moment Who knows how long Is this fragile life

Depths we go To breathe in a whiff of fresh air That's all there is To this life

Sometimes, a silken horizon sometimes, a bed of thorns How else could it be Its just a life

This Wait

This wait Never ends for me These dark, lonely nights Eats me up alive

Why can't you send someone my way? And make them mine

Something deep inside of me Makes me so very sad As if something of a greater significance Is being taken away from me

Why do I feel so restless at night? There is no one left to hurt me There is no one left to leave

What are my eyes always searching for? For me, there's nothing left to bleed

This Year Was Bittersweet

This year ended for me Bittersweet

Those that I took for granted Those that are mine Refused to share my pain Refused to give a meaning to my life

Those that I shared nothing with Never expected a dime Gave me a special seed A reason to stay alive

All I had to give were my tears And the remainder of my time

I stood there Speechless, in awe As they touched my soul Depths of my mind

Before I knew it I had made them "mine"

Those That Are Gone

Those that have long been gone Far away into the breaking dawn Why don't they ever leave my heart? Things that are well within my past Why don't they ever really pass? My soul is baffled and it always asks When would it all end? When would it actually stop?

I wonder if there is a place far away Where my life is not so mad at me A world that lets me be a child again Carelessly playing in the puddles of rain

Thoughts Of Her

Feel of her hair Touch of her fingers Thoughts of her smell Dreams of her here next to me In this cold winters night Came out of nowhere And brought upon me Unbearable pain That increased in intensity As the night went on

Where would I go from here? Where could I hide? It's gona leave me Breathless and confined

Nick Kler

Time

Sometimes, late at night I open up my heart And I see the moon Hiding behind the clouds Of a summers night

And the stars They are still shining bright I look up to the sky As if to say, Don't take these moments away I need to hold them a while longer Just for tonight

He looks at me and laughs But, time, it never waits It takes away Everything it ever gives Leaving behind for you Some scars and dust Better luck, next time!

To Amelia, With Love

Sometimes, a need crops up Deep within me To explain somethings to you That carry a greater significance Within our lives

Things, that I don't even understand And then, I just shut my mouth Thinking, you might already know them And you live so far away from me.....

I send you All of my love Have a Merry little Christmas Both of you!

To Mother, With Love

Late last night Some words were written upon the dark night sky With the light of the moon so bright They said;

> Stop living in darkness Stop dying in your past Today is bringing for you A beautiful tomorrow to start

Come out into the morning light Wipe away your tears and embrace it tight Shinning upon you, the light of the celestial moon It will take you far into the glory of the stars

But, do not forget to look down Your children would be looking at you Anxiously knocking at your bedroom door

All our love is with you, mother!

The 'KKK Clan'

Nick Kler

Tonight

There is a kind of silence All over the world Tonight

Am I the only one? Left In this huge world Darkness beyond comprehension Not a single heart beat Nor a flashing light That could calm me down Tonight

I feel so breathless Nothing left to breathe There is nowhere left to go To feed my hungry soul In this huge wide world Tonight

Nick Kler

Too Scared, I Guess

There is this place inside of me I never go in there too scared, I guess

Some people are trapped in there i hear them crying all night sometimes, they scream in the daylight

I have tried to open that door with a long 6' pole but they just don't wana come out too scared, I guess

Sometimes, I hear a haunting laugh burning of skin with a cigarette light then, I don't hear them for a while it really gets quiet inside

Someone is torturing a little child a grown man is pleading for his life all this happening inside of this place I never go in there too scared, I guess

Nick Kler

Too Tired To Fight

I feel so anxious today Emptiness is all there is to breathe Lost upon these deserted roads They reek of death and deceit

I've gambled all my virtues away Hoping for kindness and a guiding light But they speak a different language here Living beneath the shadow of life

They stripped me of everything That was ever inherently mine Why would they wana take away? Little that is left behind

I'm dying here in this deserted land! Too tired to play this game I'm too tired to fight

Nick Kler

Tree Of Life

You don't go on Breaking off relationships If your hands slipped And you got separated Forever within this world

You don't go on Plucking moments From the tree of life It just takes you deeper Into the loneliness You try to survive

Troubled Eyes

Why don't you give me? All your sadness All that loneliness within your heart

How bad could it be? If you gave me all your pain Your distrust to me

I will see, how this world Ever hurts you again Just for a day or two Give me those drowning thoughts Those troubled eyes to me

True Light

It's only in darkness Light can truly shine It's only in loneliness I find you You become mine

N Kler

Trying To Attain A Life

Rituals and beliefs Of things so distraught Neither felt nor seen Far from ever being

Made up by those They called themselves 'Wise' Just to hide their actions Behind their lies

Little did they know Seeds of fear they sowed Would perfectly blossom some day And fill in the voids Of every human mind

Plagued with distress Life of uncertainty Always lack peace and tranquility A never ending anxiety

Thus, the love we have For the unknown Is far greater than hate We have for the known

This thought of a human mind Has paraded me up and down Upon these awe stricken streets

Hate keeps me from living Fear keeps me from dying And so I lacked From ever attaining a Life From here till ambiguity

Unforgiving Dungeon

I would have never returned To this dark unforgiving dungeon People come here to numb and kill their pain And often come out Wrapped up in a coffin I know that, I know that so well, My Dear It's just that one of my wounds had healed So, I brought it here

Unforgiving Life

It is but your light That lights up the whole universe When you are there Why would I need? These worldly affairs

What is my relation to you? I am the darkest of nights You are a glowing sunrise Do you really care for me? Or is it just in your nature to love?

I get so lonely at times When the moon is lost And the shining stars are swallowed By the froth of dense darkness What a painful sight

Help me, please Help me overcome This wretched And unforgiving life

Vanished Time

I woke up this morning And saw a picture of you and me You were calmly sleeping in my arms So tiny and small Hardly a day or two old And I seemed so young and bold Ready to conquer this world

When did those days slipped be me? How did I end up so helpless and weak? I asked myself with a heavy heart I remember going to bed late last night With you in-between your mommy and me I could swear this upon my life It was just last night Time just vanished before my eyes

Before my eyes filled up again My soul could cry helplessly in pain I drifted back to sleep instead To be with those moments again A place that was left so far behind Time that I could relate to my life I feel so happy and complete here I never wana wake up again

Nick Kler

Waking Dream

It's not that I just woke up I'm so very tired Beyond any religion or belief After spending fifteen years In a waking dream Nothing is left to regret I have no needs I just need to sleep I just need to sleep

Water Stained Roof

Oh My Dear, why do you give me your world? and then take it all away I get so lost and confused I start to question my only truth!

My Darling, while you are long gone I'm still laying here complaining Of my tooth decay

I have become the distance you put in-between moments that could have been and those you left to glean

As for me I'm still hanging around In these deep n dark dungeons created by the wrath of time

Passing every moment underneath a paradise created by the dampness of the water stained roof

What else would you need? I've laid it all out In between innocence and greed what else do you need?

My heart is shattered my soul constantly complains of this unsettling pain There's nothing that I can do

All I'm left with to have and to hold

my loneliness and its warm embrace

Wedding Bells Are Ringing

Wedding bells are ringing Some where far away Melting upon the horizon A perfect shade of grey Someone has been drinking And crying the night away

Nick Kler

What A Glorious Start!

A wave of memories Came to see me Late last night

Far away from my past After decades of separation Years must have gone by

We hugged each other And we cried a lot Tears of joy Tears of pain

We finally decided To take a flight together Deep into my distant past Moments long forgotten Pages forever lost From my childhood So clearly marked

Oh, what a glorious start

What Is Death?

A little girl once asked me Oh so curiously 'What is death? ' I got really confused I had no answer for her How could I explain Without ever lying to her

So I said; There was this traveler He walked and walked for so long Finally, he got so very tired And before he knew it He fell into a deep sleep

That is 'Death' my sweetness

Nick Kler

What Is It With You?

You come And you read You so quietly feel Every word as you repeat

You leave them lingering As they are unsaid Feeling a bit more perplexed Thinking, they were meant For someone else

How ingenious Our lives can be Constantly putting us down In front of Our fellow human beings

What Is Trust?

You have come to ask me The meaning of trust I'm scared, your innocence Might kill me someday

When Death Arrives

All those feelings Heavy words They start to crumble

All that you hated Those that you loved are all left in dust

All of your dreams And your wants Starts to disintegrate Right before your face

When you finally start to unwind Into your original state of mind Oblivious and small Just like when you were born

Only you would know Is it your time? To quietly cross Over to the other side Just the way you had arrived Into this world

May God be with you Every step of the way To hold and to guide you Just like he did before

Nick Kler

When I Got Really Old

When I got really old Days became so heavy And the nights were cold My skin, oh so fragile Losing hair everywhere My feeling were all gone

Anxiety had dissolved in the midst Nostalgia dimminished before I knew it I had no time for the past I was free, free at last

But, Now the pain has really set in Hurting in the places I never knew existed Aching in those places Where I used to play

No doubt, I shall always cherish my past But I tend to forget the most important parts When someone brings them up again I laugh and laugh at those jokes That we thought were so very lame

I can still feel and remember The very first time that we met Naieve, curious and shy to the bone Felt a total fool in front of you

Making plans for our future Without a dime to our name It was neither you nor me That were ever at fault

It was life taking a turn That blows away a thousand souls

I finally realized My days are numbered Most of my time Now goes into thinking Where would I go from here, My Dear Where would I really go?

Nick Kler

When Life Refuses To Go On

Your life refuses to go on Death opens up her arms

You know you're really sick But you cannot give up

You still have so much left To carry through For someone That relies upon you Is so much a part of you

Even though, You're all alone Just put down your foot And start to move along It's not your time As yet

When The Moon Becomes Your Bride

When someone talks You must listen thru With utter sincerity They have nothing to lose You have so much to choose

But, when you're so filled up From the light of every shining star And the moon becomes your only Love What more would you want from life? What's left for you to stay alive?

When the moon becomes your bride You're nowhere to be found.....

When We Meet Again

Deep seated wounds That I received From your love

Sometimes, I think I should share them with you

Then again, I say What is the point They've been numbed By a substance For decades' now

Just let them be Maybe another time Another life When we meet again

For now, I sit here and I try To make the pain beat As if it were my heart

Where Darkness Dwells

When you fell for me You took away my perseverance, A piece of my mind Now, I often find myself Lurching around in total darkness When I know it all so well It is the end Where darkness dwells!

Who Knew

Who knew Togetherness was gona be so short Separation makes up my fate Every moment is spent alone No one to mix my pleasures with None to share my pain As I try To improvise this game

Who Should I Embrace?

I'm a man Just a simple man Tired of making Amends with my life

Lost Within this loneliness Always trying to find A strain of light

Darkness, It surrounds me Now and forever I shall always be

Whose face should I embrace? Who is it? That I can really see Soon, I would cease to be

Whose Grave Was It?

In that dark corner Unkempt and ravaged Without any burnt out candles Or withered flowers Whose grave was it? It had my name on it

Nick Kler

Why Do I Feel Lost?

Why do I get this feeling? As if something of a greater significance Is being taken away from me!

Why do I get so restless at night? There is no one left to hurt There is no one left to leave me

What are my eyes always searching for? When everything that I have Is right here in front of me

All that you can rely on All that you can fake Are bound to break, somehow Apart from some unreliable memories Nothing ever stays

Some of em you take with you While others remain To find another dawn To find another day

Nick Kler

Why Do I Hurt Myself?

I've never been my own enemy I know that oh so well Why is it then? I'm always so reckless with me I don't feed myself for days When everything I need Is right here for me

Why am I so careless? With this delicate soul Always trying to drown it in my own pool of blood

There is ample love for me to go and fetch Why is it then? I'm never interested in me

Wishful Thinking

When you're all alone Just you n your shadows And your bag of bones

Oh! how you really wish All those celebrations From a holiday Quickly comes to a close

People hugging each other Laughing and smiling Come back to their normal life And start to beg again

Oh what a wishful thinking On your part

Withering Away

When I asked for a life You gave me riddles and rhymes Whenever I asked for faith You showed me grudges and hate Now that I'm lost within my present and my past You want me to play This game, over again

I'm just too low, feeling out of life Withering away faster than time

My desires are acting up on me Trying to make me feel As if I were 18 again

Withering Relationships

My life is filled with ashes Of burning relationships around me days spent in a state of trance nights filled with waking dreams

living beyond the epitome of loneliness life is like a vivid ravine

every living moment Paying off a debt That accumulates with every breath I wonder what would happen After I'm gone, after my death?

So, I sit her at your doorstep Tired and all alone Depleted and refused by today Used and abused by my past Empty and down on my knees

She managed yet again To crush my heart When the wounds from my past Had barely started to heal She gave me another blow That went right thru my soul

Something must be broken Or crushed deep inside of me Why else are my eyes all swollen? I must have been crying all night

It must have been late last night I woke up breathless and scared Silence was howling at my face Darkness playing with my compulsions again

Yesterday's Tomorrow

I might not ever see tomorrow As there are no guarantee's That these moments from today Would ever be my yesterday

I try to predict the future when I cannot change the past I must live in the present And treat it as my last

I must use these moments wisely As they will soon slip away I will loose them forever As they become a part of history

Friends that are lost along the way I might not win them back again This may be my only chance To get down on my knees and pray

I thank God with a humble heart For giving me a gift of today

Nick Kler

You Handed Down My Fate

You handed down my fate On a shiny silver plate My bleeding sours deepen With every step that I take Why abandon me now? Now that I needed you the most!

You showed me the road So empty and so cold I started to walk the way Eerie and alone to this day

You washed away your hands With blood of your own strand Did it not hurt? Did it not sway?

You just walked away Left me alone to stray Amongst the ones that belonged Like an abandoned dog

I watched you fade away Right before my face Into the smoke of life You took away my eyes

You left the oceans burning Behind the fiery red skies

Nick Kler

You Will Always Be Mine

You shall always remain Safely within The feeble beats of my heart No matter where you live No matter where I am All the way till the end

When death strip me of all my choices And deciphers me apart My mind completely starved I'll still try to beg, I will fight for you Till I finally get you back And you shall always be mine From here till eternity

Nick Kler

Your Devious Mind

You're trying to hide your addictions But, from who? Every mirror has an eye That can look right through you

You have sold your soul To a substance And you think you've gone through too much?

You, somehow, try to justify Your ego and your anger

You go and buy back Your ever festering soul Before you start to preach Your morals to others

You're just a silhouette Somehow holding on To your anger and rage Don't you ever forget You can't act upon Either one of em

So, just you Sushhhhhhhhhhh Your devious mind And start to take control Over your insidious life

Your Footsteps

My eyes kissed your footsteps For as far as they could see And then your footsteps were eaten away By the sands of their path

Your Footsteps In My Heart

Whenever I feel really sad I hear your footstep's in my heart In my tears they start to swim Your pictures, your memories, your cuddling in the bed

My lips, they quietly call out your name My mind reaches out to touch your face

But you are nowhere near, you were never there My fate was playing with my emotions again

I hope that I can explain someday Reasons behind my exile Reason that I was left behind

Nick Kler

Your Memories

Her memories keep me busy all through the night one by one, they keep on sifting through my feeble breath...

Yet, as always they're on a look out of fast approaching sun as if, they feel ashamed to be seen all curled up in my bed

they always tend to leave just before dawn It's time for me to sleep anyhow

Your Paradise

We have come so far Upon this dark and dusty track Feeling, tricked out of life

Darling, I can see it in your eyes I can feel it in your soul I will hold on to the ledge Of this bridge, for as long as I can

It is so bright ahead Don't you ever look behind Paradise that I had promised Is not that far now

Darling, as long we are together I would steer us forever

You My Love, must keep it all together In between the voids Of these dark and empty spaces They overshadow the rivers Of our bright distant days

We have to live for the "Now" The only way to get there somehow

I am happy for as long as you are mine I will hold on to this ledge For as long as I am alive

Paradise awaits us It's just on the other side

Nick Kler

Your Sorrows

People pray to the almighty Me, your sorrows

They hold on to me real tight they cry and cry all through the night Where would I take them? How could I leave them? Your sorrows

Some people say I glow like the sun And some say, Like a star

When I'm always burning Every moment Deep within Your sorrows

You're Always Mad At Me

You often complain When you are finally here To be with me That I either sleep Or I'm too tired to go anywhere So you end up Going out on your own

You, My Dear Must be residing somewhere Deeper within my heart Then I thought before

Time that you are away Too far away from me My eyes, they never sleep My heart, it cannot rest My body starts to give in Disintegrating within itself

It carries within In its every fold Past, present and you

It throws me around So ruthlessly Between past, present and you Asking me questions I have no answers for!

So, when ever you come to visit I'm already so very tired I'm completely broken down

When my heart feels you Well within its reach It gets so relieved It shuts down Sending all of my vital organs For repair or to sleep

My mind is finally at peace And my heart It forces me to sleep there is nothing that I can do Nothing! !