Poetry Series

Noreen Ann Lacoy - poems -



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One Little Rock

It's not so great, when your walking down the street and there's a rock in your shoe, hurting one of your feet. That rock in your shoe, which moves to and fro Whether your walking fast or whether your walking slow

That one little rock knows just where to go; your heel. your instep, that one little toe
And just when you jiggle til it doesn't hurt anymore
Suddenly, OUCH! It hurts worse than before
That one little rock seems as big as a boulder
The pain now shoots from your foot to your shoulder.

No...

You hop, you hop, you hop all around
You hop, you hop, till you have to sit down
You take off your shoe and pour in your hand
that one little rock and probably some sand
Now you know just what to do
Pull up your sock and put on your shoe
Continue your trip around the block
Minus the pain of that One Little Rock

Think

Think what it would be like to feel your soul
Think what it would be like to be whole
No more bits and pieces scattered everywhere
or nothing left for me to spare
No more being pulled apart just like dough
or running in circles with nowhere to go
No more hiding myself so no one sees
the crying alone to finally be free

Think what it would be like to be whole
Think what it would be like to feel your soul
Start to gather the pieces and put them in place
Realize there is no time to waste
Enter the world. Embrace your life
Let go of the anger and the strife
Have the courage to show my true face
Become a woman of dignity and grace

I Saw The Sunrise

I saw the sunrise this morning it brought a tear to my eye Even though I could not feel Even though I could not cry

What lies behind these eyes
Pain I can't let go of,
no matter how hard I try
The coldness it came along time ago
Surrounds my heart not allowing me to show
The love I have for the one that weeps like
mighty willow
I feel their branches sway then whisper a sigh
I say good night, while they sing me a lullaby

I saw the sunrise this morning
with the same tear in my eye
Maybe someday I'll feel
Maybe someday I'll cry

A Conversation

When sitting alone or for the world to see
I feel the walls of life closing in on me
The confusion pushes me in a world inside myself
That's filled with thoughts I should leave on a lonely shelf
These thoughts don't leave they linger inside
running in circles-nowhere to hide

I've been this way for a very long time
With a constant struggle between reason and rhyme
Can you tell me the difference between love and hate
Tell me the difference between coincidence and fate
Tell me the difference between wrong and right
I know not everything is black and white

Things aren't easy to differentiate
The thing you love maybe easier to hate.
The difference is in your heart, your soul, your mind
Think of the present leave the past behind
Future happiness is what everyone seeks
It may happen today, tomorrow or next week
But it won't happen if you never start
Believe in yourself. Listen to your heart.

You make your own happiness. No one can do
The one and only thing that is happiness for you
Today is the day for your future to start
Reach for what you want in your mind, your soul, your heart.

Another Day

Tick Tock - Hear the clock
Time passes - Hit a stumbling block
Tick Tock - There goes another day
Time passes - Watch the day waste away

Time passes - Hit a stumbling block
Tick Tock - Sit around like a rock
Time passes - Watch the day waste away
Tick Tock - Body starts to decay

Tick Tock - Sit around like a rock
Time passes - Mind begins to unlock
Tick Tock - Body starts to decay
Time passes - Minutes flee everyday

Time passes - Mind begins to unlock Tick Tock -Hear the clock Time passes - Minutes flee everyday Tick Tock - There goes another day

Widow

Welcome to my web. It's kissed with dew My teasing and taunting it calls to you Then... when you least expect it-My passion will kill you

I'll spin you in my precious silk And nuture myself on your nectar Sweet as Milk Away I'll wander back into my lair Awaiting another delicious despair

Again and again I call for a mate

No one ever knowing is it love or fate



Shadowy Faces

Shadowy faces I see in my mind
Have I seen them before or will I in time
They seem so familiar, yet seemingly
unclear
Am I remembering yesterday or my

Am I remembering yesterday or my dreams of tomorrow near

Wanting to trust every soul that I meet Yet past silhouettes taught me not-Damn defeat

These images in my mind become clearer each day
Anticipating the future; while reflecting on yesterday



Enough

I am so sad I was not enough
I wish I had left before it got tough

I walked away years ago; you followed me not letting go I stayed to love and tore down my wall; I never knew I would suffer this fall I did what I could so you could shine and anything it took to keep you mine I focused on you my love, my friend... I was happy, at first, never thought this feeling would end I compromised beliefs, wants, myself I put all my needs in a box on a shelf I did what you asked; went the extra mile Sorry it was not with a true smile I thought do whatever it took so you would not stray Little by little my dignity slipped away

I am so mad I was not enough The decision to leave wasn't tough

I walked away once again; knowing this was the end I walked with my head held high Hanging onto what little pride I had to be alone forever; not awhile To finally rediscover my true smile I took that box back off the shelf And remembered what I loved about myself

I am so glad I left when it got tough I now know I am enough