

Poetry Series

Skm Milk
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Skm Milk(July 6,1993)

I was born in Newark and I currently live in Gerogetown, South Carolina. My favorite color is purple, my favorite food is pasta, I think ALL of the Lord of the Ring movies rock, Linkin Park is ROCK KING and I love my daddy. I don't really think I should fill out a complete bio because, really, my life's just begun. However, I'll let you know if any of the preceeding informations change. Until then, that's all you need to know about me.
-skmmilk out

A War Song

Could one ever look out into pure desolation
and see the future of its reconstruction?
Or perhaps the reverse- look into perfection
and see destruction?
Can you sense such a fear that leaves
the taste of a blood that your mind cannot ease?
Can the kiss of the sun's angelic rays
put an end to misery of a million drear days?
But more importantly, of much more urgency,
practically emergency
Have you ever heard a song?

A song with tear jerking movement,
one that inspires self-improvement,
A song for the worst and the best of us all
who bear walls, and are stalled, and
find it harder to stand tall.

A song within a song that sings of love
and integrity, and earnest, and innocence above.
One that paves a path in the moment of wrath,
and opens our eyes to the aftermath.

One that lingers in our ears
damning all that causes fear
and hurt and pain;
a sanctuary that's been sang
of through holes of our darkling world.
Such a song exists? ! Such's been unfurled?
Oh, then let us prepare for the worst of this world,
for he who invokes peace, should prepare for war.

Skm Milk

Absolute Freedom

Absolute freedom is not what you expect.
In fact, it is not freedom at all.
Once you're free, the world chains you to the Earth.

You are held responsible for everything you do.
When you're under someone else, they take the blame
that you would otherwise be forced to take.
When you're free, the world chains you to the Earth.

You are looked at with a more criticising eye.
No one shall look to your master or parents when you
are being faulted.
When you're free, the world chains you to the Earth.

Skim Milk

Backbone

They say you never listen
never want to hear.
When actually you're
tired of their voices in your ear.
Turn left! Turn left!
Like you don't know what's best.
Go right! Go right!
You resist with all your might.
You're you. They're not.
So they can put you on the spot.
Let them call you what they wish.
Turn left, turn right.
Let them miss what they'll miss
because in the end you'll decide.

Skm Milk

Conclusions

A storming night alone, I sat
sighing in comfortability,
In my thoughts, I was rapt
until a knock ruined my sensibility.
A knock, a knock, and a knock again
The pitters and patters of a sky tarnished;
all while Stupidity stands out in the rain
beckoning a fight I refuse to furnish.
And so enters my conscious, quickly so
Scanning the possibilities.
But it was apparent he would not go-
Stupidity knows no sensibility.
And so up I went, dagger in hand
ready to play out the worse
But when I opened the door, 'twasn't an idiot, but a man!
A man, I say, and he was hoarse.
He came not to fight, no need for my saddle
I wasn't riding now to fight.
He came for an apology, not a battle.
O! Well, wasn't that a sight!
He left, and anon I returned to my chair
shamed that I was so wary.
I jumped to the worst conclusion, and turned;
Made a friend from an adversary:
for it would seem that in this case
he and I engaged in race
He raced for forgiveness from me
As I bolted straight for stupidity.

Skm Milk

Haply

Haply the moon's not made of cheese
And using manners include using 'please'
Perhaps the stars are really high
And to touch them, you'll be burnt if you try.
Maybe Earth is round, maybe and too much TV's bad
Maybe you shouldn't be angry, you should just get Glad.
Jumbo shrimp's an oxymoron, frozen fire's too.
And if it weren't for gravity who knows what we'd do
Grass might be green and roses might not
And when wood gets wet, it just might rot.
Maybe it really did flood for days.
It might not be good to absorb the sun's rays.
There might not be a five second rule-
I don't think that's what animals do....
Haply cats don't eat computer mice
and there's not such thing as once, twice, thrice.
Perhaps north is up and south is down
Maybe clowns can actually frown!

I think I'm right, as far as things go.
But, hey! I'm a kid. What do I know?

Skim Milk

Obligation

A face, a race, the patter of the rain
I run and hide, with still nothing to gain
And there you are, with both arms open wide
You make me sick, and yet I can't defy
These feelings that are here
this truth within the light;
Because the simple facts
are what I can't call right.
My better judgement slaps me
yet my heart sings louder still
I'm saying that I love you,
though against my will.

Skim Milk

Prisoner

I've made a kingdom, now I'm trapped inside my home.
Its' like a dungeon, I'm locked up and, now, alone.
Staring out the window sitting by my side
while thoughts of revenge flood all through my mind.
I'm out of time....now all that I can do is cry.
I think I'll cry.....
It's like a bad dream that I'm never waking from.
No matter how hard I beat on this drum,
I'll never strum
my guitar or be a star, I feel so dumb.
I'm still so young.
I'm a prisoner, come set me free!
Look into your heart and grab the golden key.
I am trapped inside of here
'cause the rain is something that I truly fear.
But wait, what happens after the rain clears?
And after you have your whole life in fear,
what do I do?
I just don't know....I'll turn to you...
That's what I'll do! I'll turn to you!
This world's so dark....turn on the light.
Can't tell the difference between day or night.
Help me up, lend assistance
And I'll rise out of this mist.
On my own, a prisoner set free...
burning in love so lovingly.

SkM Milk

So Deeply

Against the black sky, the moon is bright.
Take a look at the stars.
You were always near, sitting right there
but you were still so far.
And I close my eyes,
I can see you smile..!
O! Won't let the words pass my lips!
No! Say it ain't true.
I'm having an epiphany-
when did I fall so deeply.... in love with you?
Then the sun rises, I hear life....
I'm still in the park.
I shield my face 'cause my head hurts
I'm so used to the dark.
And my eyes well up,
and my frown gets stuck....
O! Won't let the tears pass my eyes.
No! I blame this all on you.
I'm avoiding the reality,
when did I fall so deeply.....in love....
I wish I could say that you always think of me, too.
But, I know that's a lie. When did I fall so deeply in love with you?
O, well, I guess that this proves it all
'cause I wrote this song for you.
Once, I swore that I'd never fall
but here I stand deeply in....
love and with you...!

Skm Milk

The Goddess Of The Moon's Cry

Tears fall, they drop, splash.
My heart, it aches and laughs.
Pumping, and stuffing blood and pain
through my tight, cramp, tired veins
on this cold, brisk, unforgiving night
the world at war with itself as the gods
of the earth, heaven, and water domains
argue.
And I'm in the middle. Selena I am,
As I've always been.
The Guardian Angel, I'm called. Master of the Tides.
She who takes the sun's best quality
and lights the Earth at night.
Stand in my shadow, soak in my light.
Luminescent, evanescent, omniscent, omnipotent.
Behold she who intervenes when Zeus and Posideon
squabble.
But does anyone ever hear my cries?
Does anyone lend me their hand?
No. Because although I'm luminescent and all, I'm
no quitter.
I don't complain.
I take the pain.
Master of life and great typhoons,
I present my ode to the Moon....

Skm Milk

'Untouchable' Words Of Truth To My Lover

Know you not the thing I love most about you?

Let me tell you.

My dearest love.

My only heart.

It is your independence.

The love for which you have for yourself radiates with such a brilliancy that it rivals with that of the sun.

The respect for which you hold yourself is so commendable, it possesses no faults and is perfect in all ways.

Now, know you not the thing I love least about you?

It is your independence.

The love for which you have for yourself is so intricate and tightly wound around you that I cannot break through.

The respect for which you hold for yourself is so strong that it is if you need not my own love or respect. It is as if you are untouchable.

Now, my dearest, is it not ironic that what makes me love you and draws me near will seem to be the very thing that keeps me away?

Skim Milk

We Birth Pain

This world births pain like clouds birth rain;
children see what should't be.
Elders pass within their last,
elders passed.....
Days are grey and chances taken
as winter sleeps and spring awakens.
The world has gone and rain remains.
This world births us and we birth pain.

Children singing in the streets,
doctors ending first heartbeats.
Little ones play down the road
as gunshots sound and screams let go.
Silent night, but sirens ring.
Cocaine reigns and liquor's king.
Silent night, but sirens ring
Silent night.....
Midnight walks within a park
become races for your life!
Any truth is buried underneath
our lies within the light.
The sun has gone and rain remains;
this world births us and we birth pain.

Skm Milk

When You Don'T Believe In You

I saw the pain in your eyes
in the form of tears and through your cries
you sobbed for me to turn away.
I took one step forward, you took five back.
You said, 'I'm such an idiot! ', I said don't think that like
cause you're stronger under the hurt.
Being was hard, existing was difficult.
Just stand tall and with the right attitude
I know you'll make it through
I know you know it, too, cause I believe
Even when you don't believe in you.
You saw the pain inside of me
in the form of rage and you said to me,
'The pain will help you to grow.'
I had given up, I had lost all hope
but you carried the towel that I had thrown
and pushed me back into the ring.
Being was hard, existing was difficult
You saw through the smoke, grabbed my hand and pulled me through
You said 'You'll make it through.'
I know you know it, too, cause I believe in you!
Even when you don't believe in you.'

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