

Poetry Series

Steel McCain
- poems -

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Steel McCain()

A Friend By Steel McCain

You are to me what I am to you
Honest, Just and True
Between us there are very few
No one in the world treats me as you do
Years have passed, numbers grow smaller
Every counsel with you, I grow taller
No matter the situation, you are always by my side
There in the driver's seat, as I ride, being my guide
I want to say Thank You, but don't know where to begin
You are my one and only, forever my Friend

Steel McCain

Burn My Dead Body By Steel McCain

It is done
I am gone
No more fun
Not in a casket
So tight as a gasket
With no fuss
My bones to dust
Let me roam in the ocean
Currents and great motion
Travel with the sands
To foreign lands
I will frown
If put in the ground
Let me be free
Explore the sea
That grave is so grave
Can't move
Can't misbehave
Trapped in a box
With no locks
I pout if I can't get out
Wind is my friend
Picks me up, puts me down
Again and again
All over the place
Not in that dark space
All around the nation and any location
Bless me with cremation

Steel McCain

Disconnect

your life is an open book
for the whole world to see and read
updating, posting twenty four seven
until your fingers bleed
is there something else for you to do
than put your business out like the news
nothing wrong with socializing
but what you doing is abuse
you an addict always at it
soon as your phone buzz
you jump like a rabbit to grab it
before you even ask
yes, I do have a life
it is my choice to remain private
mostly out of site
spend evenings in a daze
no PDAs and displays
during this time I spend reflecting
on all the concerns I am engaged with
this room only four walls
color is bland, not enthralled
with so much to do
and can only do so much
no wonder we going crazy
insane and such
staying connected can be corrected
turn off, unplug and restart
not the device but your life
get back to being human
get back to being a person
not a machine told what to do, how and when
in this age of computer domination
let's not forget there is a race of men
don't demolish ourselves, becoming wrecks
it doesn't hurt to just disconnect.

Steel McCain

Escondido By Steel McCain

There was this kid
Who made it do what it did
Changed then hid
In a place highly coveted
Where no one would know
Once settled, promoted growth
This space is so safe
Feeling quite secure
Enticing was the lure
Something here never experienced before
Afraid, cautious then laid on the floor
Hiding from something or someone, cannot decide
Senses keen, seen but unseen, my eyes are open wide
Considered leaving but no, never
Focused on being smarter, quite clever
Describing this location is unnatural
Much of what is written is factual
This place is dark but warm
Now I am transformed
At ease, at peace
Nothing more I need
No other has been here
This is the truth and I am positive
New cause to be happy, rejoice and live
Was not seeking but is found
This place that reversed my frown
Leaving you with this for your wish list
Find you a place to hide
See if you will be missed

Steel McCain

My Special Day

If you didn't know
My special day was 40 years ago
Early morning foggy gray
Rhonda gave birth to Lucy's baby
From that point on life has been crazy
They say number 13 is unlucky, cursed
To me it is holy, reversed
Just another sign of my abnormality
In a land complete with formality
Time Magazine was looking for life out there
I was on the way and now here
First workday, call in sick day, on a Monday, 1971
From Billy came a good, handsome son
Not much remembered about my special day
Except that I was tossed in the turmoil to boil
Low and behold, God is good and saved my soul
My kind is set up to not last and die at young ages
I have lived, learned and dodged those cages
I share my special day with those close to my heart
Close to my soul only One can see
Mainly with that very special one named MiMi.

Steel McCain

On My Way By Steel McCain

time is running out
for this old soul
eagerly, rapidly approaching
and nobody knows
the hour or the day
when death enters
to take us away
away to where
is it Heaven or it is Hell
my health is faltering
and I am not well
money can buy almost anything
except for time
my soul has been saved
now I am prepared to die
knew the day would come
didn't think so soon
shadows passing over
strange aura fills the room
gathered my children
kissed and told them goodbye
that baby says 'see you later, dad.'
as I laid down and died

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Self Sorrow By Steel McCain

I have no family
I have no friends
Let me explain
Where do I begin?
All I have is me
When it's all said and done
Who can I count on?
No one cares
No one there
To wipe my tears
And conquer my fears
O momma, where are you
You're the best
Since me you left
Life complete with unrest
Through it all, on you I would call
So alone on this phone
And no place to call home
For me, life has started over
I commence to grieve
Much I still need
Much is still missing
Blame myself for not listening
To those sent to help
Had to learn for myself
At this moment, right now
My Life is dark, so dreary
My eyes are open but can't see clearly
Enslaved by too many mistakes
Leave me alone, don't want to be bothered
Drama filled haters make me want to holler
I failed at everything, eternal sorrow
Yesterday, today and tomorrow
Sure as night turns to day
And day turns to night
Needing to turn all my wrongs to right
Woe is me living in such pity
I did it all on my own, don't feel sorry for me.

To Shine Or To Glow By Steel McCain

shining is blinding
glowing is knowing
knowing what is showing
shining is blinding
blinding similar to hiding
hiding what is behind that shining

shining sounds good
it's really a distraction
glowing is warm, alluring
an intimate attraction
glowing draws in
shining pushes away
coming through the window
the glow starts our day
shining is loud, begging for attention
glowing is subtle, calm, never speaking above a whisper
glowing comes in many forms
rarely seen because shining is perceived as the norm
shining is expected, glowing is neglected
do you shine, do you glow
hard to tell, depends on your mode
a challenge to my people
from the ground to the steeple
when everyone is shining, turn on your glow
you will stand out
you are unique, different, not their equal

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Untitled By Steel McCain

emotions are overflowing
enough to fill an ocean
at this point in life
not knowing where to turn or which bridge to burn
searching for that infamous door
that lead to the very core
core of who I am
a most complete man
tried to be like everyone else
but too crowded
strange is love and applauded
pencil to paper, paper to pencil
I paint this picture with no stencil
life is harder now than before
desire comfort and peace as I explore
thoughts through this pen bleed
praying one day it pay
children are in need
holding on but at the end of my rope
established vices to help me cope
telling them as if they didn't know
more private now, no longer the show
changed and Life is to blame
altered and not the same
don't know where to go or what to do
God says, 'Be still, I got you.'

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Why Do I Write? By Steel McCain

Why I write?

I write to ease my pains
from the headaches and migrains

I write from thoughts and thinking
at times when I am drinking

I write to exercise my brain
way too vital to waste

I write because it's my therapy
takes me away from life's jeopardy

I write releasing my feelings
handwritten letters to my children

I write because there is much to say
if you don't like it, stay away

I write to inspire
encourage my people to reach higher

I write because the pen fits like a glove
something they thought I wasn't capable of

I write at night and during the day
when I sleep and when wide awake

I write listening to music
putting out quality product

I write, it is my talent, it is what I do
giving you a peek inside of my life
to see if you can fit my shoes

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Why You Love Me? By Steel McCain

Why do you love me?

because my skin is so dark and lovely
smooth as silk, very touchy feely

because i dress so nice, so neat
wardrobe updated but yet so antique
never seen with torn shoes on my feet

because my attitude is very confident and cocky
the ice in my ear so shiny and glossy

because I am very different from any
like me, there is nobody

because I make you laugh and cry at the same time
or is it the designer frames that cover my eyes

because I have given you pain like never felt before
the reason you wanted to walk out that door

because I have loved you with the highest of powers
that continues to grow by the hour

because my presence is so entertaining
I bring sunshine in your life when it is raining

because I have gone from being a total fool
to a person you can seriously talk to

Why do you love me? there are many reasons
rest assured, I am who I am through all the seasons.

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