

Poetry Series

Tears of a poet ...
- poems -

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Tears of a poet ...(Novembre 18th 1994)

to fear death is to fear life itsself

Dont Try To' Decode Me

Dont try to' decode me;
enter into any liberties
never try to' read my mind
so aloof cause you'Re not my kind

your a bore and so uncouth
and you wouldnt know the truth
if it bludgeoned you in the eye-
and this is all more reason why

my words wont tell a thing to' you
theres nothing you can say or do
dont bother taking me to' task
im hidden well, i wear the mask

no treason makes my blood turn cold
no action makes my own less bold
dont need limelight in wich to' bask;
im self contained; i wear the mask

no one can recognize or know
the real me behind the show;
the mask contain conventially
so i can be' more vehement me

ill let you live if you retreat
away from me and do not seek
to' move the mask aside to' find
the real face that lives behind

worn so long, that now my face
has rotted off inside this place
im just a skull inside this frame
though once i had a living name

Tears of a poet ...

Fallen

Fallen and

Broken...

Secrets

unspoken

wanting to

die...

But

to strong to cry

Tears of a poet ...

Fortified

Ive built walls, a fortress deep and mighty
that none may penetrate
i have no need for friendship, friendship causes pain
its laughter and its lovings i disdain
i am a rock, i am an island

dont talk of love, well ive heard the word before
its sleeping in my memory
i wont disturb the slumber of feelings that have died
if i never loved i never wouldve cried
i am a rock, i am an island

and a rock feels no pain
and an island never cries

Tears of a poet ...

Insanity

Insane is a word that you can use to' describe me though i will not deny it but i will turn my head and stare into your eyes and show you my eyes eyes that have gone far past insane but.... Instead i will turn my head and pity you and smile so dont hesitate to' say it for i dont mind i will not hurt you i will just slowly tear you apart killing you noone but you for i am not insane no i am far worst then insane believe me

Tears of a poet ...

Loving You

ill stop loving u
when diamonds never sparkle
n flowers cease 2 to grow
when thunder never echoes
n rivers dont flow
when hearts no longer wonder
n hands are never held
when smiles are only memories
n hopes is never felt
when trees no longer blossom
n stars refuse to shine
when god alone commands me
then ill stop loving you

Tears of a poet ...

She

In the dark she sits alone
Her head hung low, another broken soul
Raindrops fall upon her skin
As her heart breaks in two deep within

A useless tool she is again
A broken toy tossed away
Her breathing slows as her skin is froze
Waiting for her life to end

Death cradles her close in his arms
even with death she is alone
Memories flash through her mind
Fading into a world left behind

once she was loved
Twice she was used
Now she lies beaten
Broken and abused

One last tear falls
As she fades away.

Tears of a poet ...