

Poetry Series

Thomas Cornfield

- poems -

Publication Date:
2020

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

Thomas Cornfield()

A Test

A Test

By Thomas William Cornfield

A roaring wind is coming
over the mountain.
A deadly dust cloud rising
a hundred mile high.
From the center
come lighting bolts.
And sounds that will make you fear.
Judgment coming now good to see you here.
16 hoofs pounding on
the ancient pavement.
Fire shooting out of
all of their eyes
Their breath is hot
they carry a lot
you might even call it divine.
No more time to haggle
get on in line.

Thomas Cornfield

An Army Of One

An Army Of One

By Thomas William Cornfield

I am a soldier,
Part of a set.
Support to the front lines,
We are the best.
On sea, land, and air. This all connects.
From space to the surface, there is no neglect.
Our motto is peace,
When needed we come.
we fight for Freedom,
As an Army of One.

Thomas Cornfield

Boat Keeper

Boat Keeper

By Thomas William Cornfield

Welcome say's the boat keeper.
As he extends his hand.
He asks for the coin of life.
Your fee to the promised land.
The boat keeper has no friends.
Except for the River Styx.
He is at the final end.
And he doesn't give free trips.
Well, you got to pay the boat keeper.
If you want to get across.
If you don't pay the boat keeper.
Man you're already lost.
You have better earns that coin.
As they put you in that grave.
The way you have acted.
Well, tell if you'll be saved.
So you better listen, listen really well.
The boat takes you to heaven.
He leaves the rest in hell.

Thomas Cornfield

Bring Out The Dead

Bring Out The Dead

By Thomas William Cornfield

Mighty, mighty, mighty.
Strike the essence of innocence.
Stone age, stone age, stone age.
Send them back to it! ! !
Where they already are.
Big bombs, big bombs, big bombs.
Point them at everyone.
Bring out the dead.
They don't care anymore.
Heep them in big, big piles.
For all the justified, justice smiles.
As for me.
I'll take a pack of Marlboro
Milds.

Thomas Cornfield

Caught In A Spiderweb

Caught In A Spiderweb

By Thomas William Cornfield

From The First Cry.

Caught In a Spider web.

From The First Pain of a hand.

Caught In a Spider web.

From the first, I called Friends.

Caught In a Spider web.

Trying to do right as I grew.

Caught In a Spider web.

Served my Country, bit again

Caught In a Spider web.

My rights turn wrong.

Caught In a Spider web.

Hurt is in the back of my mind.

Caught In a Spider web.

Time to go now.

Caught In a Spider web.

OH WELL! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Thomas Cornfield

Dreams

Dreams

By Thomas William Cornfield

Dreams:

When the sun is raising.

In the yellow haze.

Look on the horizon,

and you will be amazed.

There is a little man there.

You can barely see.

He stands there, by

His pot of gold.

Waiting for, a big rainbow.

That only we can see.

Thomas Cornfield

Iraq Bound

Iraq bound

By Thomas William Cornfield

The night is cold.

I am bitter.

A raindrop chills my bones.

I ponder on the day ahead,
will it bring good, it always brings dread.

The grinder doesn't mind who it chews.

It could be me, it could be you.

Walk away,

walk away,

Thoughts I cannot choose.

I hear the cheers and the songs
of crowds that are not here.

If they were, they would see
the real name of fear.

But I am Bold, and I'm strong.

I will go home.

I hope it's like. When I left.

Things change so fast, Ya Know.

Thomas Cornfield

Judas

Judas

By Thomas William Cornfield

Every day is death day.
When he comes along.
He is a hooded man.
that turns the light to off
Wonder how the moment feels
as there's no one home.
Belief is all you can have.
then you move along.
You will see the will
a cross that bears the thrown.
On a long-ago hillside
when madness came along.

Thomas Cornfield

Judas 2

JUDAS 2

By Thomas William Cornfield

Ever had the time to stop.
As if the world stood still.
A wale coming from the treeline
That makes you kind of ill.
Betrayal is a slight of hand
Some conclusions at the first praise to all the loyal ones
until their bubble bursts.
looking for the answer?
for you I have only one
you might get ahead of it
If you start to run.

Thomas Cornfield

Moms Too

Moms too

By Thomas William Cornfield

The Love of a mother.
Is like a glowing glow
No others can have it.
and they can never know.
Mother's love all the good
as much as all the bad.
They deserve more than a day
it can make a mind go mad.
You can be quite dumbfounded
Inside yourself, you know.
if you need an ear to listen
Mothers always know.
When the times get overcast
And the glow gets dim.
You could not be who you are.
Keep your mom with in.

Thomas Cornfield

One Last Breath

One Last Breath

By Thomas William cornfield

In the west the sun came high.
The temperate rose as my body lie.
lying there upon the ground
for a band of thieves had shot me down.
they had taken my gold, and horse and let me lie.
For a flock of vultures were flying high.
I watched those beasts of screaming death,
falling from the blue.
calling me as they come.
If I could reach my gun my life would soon be done.
But the sand will not let me move,
and the hole in my side oozes out
the long living substance with no relief.
Oh God I wish you would help me reach.

Thomas Cornfield

Rain Water

Rain Water

by

Tom Cornfield

There's rainwater flowing over the damn
There's rainwater flowing over the damn
if it doesn't stop there will be hell to pay
The little town below will be washed as.
There's rainwater flowing over the damn.....There's
rainwater flowing over the dam

There's a party going on in the center of town
There's a party going on in the center of town
The music playing really loud,
No one knows what's about to go down
cause there's rainwater flowing over the damn.....There's
rainwater flowing over the dam

The mayor was the first one to reach high ground
The mayor was the first one to reach high ground.
they got the road blocked that are going in
No will ever vote for him again
There's rainwater flowing over the dam

The water cut through the trees like a butter knife.
ya, The water cut through the trees like a butter knife.
It picked the town up and took it 5 miles away
no one's ever gonna live again they say.
There's rainwater flowing over the damned.

Thomas Cornfield

Searching

Searching

By Thomas William Cornfield

I'm Searching for the pig.
I walk the sand under every rock.
Over hills, over fields.
We can never stop.
We look and look.
I'm unable to sleep.
I'm unable to think.
I'm unable to eat.
I'm unable to drink.
No one cares why should I.
I stop for a smoke.
As a noise rings out.
I'm A body bag.
State side bound.

Thomas Cornfield

Sleeping Giant

Sleeping Giant

By Thomas William cornfield

In New York City

It was getting close to 9

People were waiting

For opening time.

Then From the sky

came cowards

with ALA buy their side

All That's left now is the tears and cry's

After Peril Harbor a mighty Admiral spoke

'We woke a sleeping Giant'

this may bring our end.

Now Now Now

Thomas Cornfield

Small Thoughts

By Thomas William cornfield

The One Never wonders,
except for itself.
The One Never ponders,
on anyone else.
The One Never Cares,
but One ever does.
The One Never Shares,
it's just because.
The One Is Everyone s friend,
all of the time.
The One will stab you, again and again,
it's just that kind
The One Looks good to itself.
The One always hides from everyone else.
The One Creates all that it sow's.
The one has a Name.
it's called Ego.

Thomas Cornfield

Soldier

Soldier

By Thomas William cornfield

How does it feel?
To shoot that gun.
How do you deal with it?
When the action is done.
Then there's that feeling
Who will be next?
We justify the dealing
Of breaking others necks.
We wave the Red, White, and Blue
Our government teaches us to.
It's ok when you do it for them.
Don't do it for yourself
Or you must pay.
Make No mistake
In what I say
It all belongs to the fools
and
They only loan it to you.

Thomas Cornfield

The Whale

The Whale

By Thomas William Cornfield

A rumble through the waves.
As he calls to his mate.
A giant in his habitat
He rules his own fate.
Got to stay further down.
For the crest brings, deadly sounds.
The mighty spears of mankind now
Is the only thing
That can take him down.

Thomas Cornfield

Thrist

Thrist

By Thomas William Cornfield

When you need
There's a Thrist
When there is a pain
There's a Thrist
When there's Love
There's a thrist
When there's a hate
There's a thrist
When it nears the end
There's a thrist

lot of thrist going round

Thomas Cornfield

Vigilante

Vigilante

By Thomas William cornfield

There is Law! ! ! !
yet Justice fails.
I stand in awe.
As they build more jails.
The victims are the crime.
Not the one doing the time.
They say don't take the law,
into your hands.
But someone somewhere has to make a stand.
Vigilante's don't scare people,
Only criminals and the law.
Who hears the cries when nothing's done.
The protection of rights is a great call.
You will only find it under a steeple.
But the Shadows Walkers will let less victims be allowed.
when more vigilantes are on the prow.

Thomas Cornfield

Was It God Or Was It Man

Was it God or was it, man

By Thomas W Cornfield

I know of the 7 sins and I have done them all

it started long ago when I learned to crawl

take me to that special place so I can understand

who made these deeds what they are..

was it god or was it, man

Who commanded Moses was it bush or was it plant

who took 40 years a walking when now a 2-day gant

He struck a big rock twice when he was told 1 time

what the heck, what the hell it is on our dime.

The storm it is a coming

hailing really hard

if your on your knees all day Raptor's in your cards

I wait for the 16 hoofs pounding on the ground

each going their own way, North, east, west, and south.

So as for 7 wonders, can you stand in line

why is he leaning on his car meter reading all the time

I know this makes no sense not to even me

this is one screwed way to go to eternity

Thomas Cornfield

Water, Fire, Wind, And Air

Water, Fire, Wind, and Air

By Thomas William cornfield

Water is the keeper of life.
Without it you'd wither, and fade right away.
It can't be cut, with the sharpest knife.
Water is the power, over you every day.
Fire is emotional.
Your feeling of life.
The heartbeat of locomotion.
That deals with your strife.
Wind is your thoughts.
That take's you Away.
For the things that are sought.
Your needs every day.
Air is the wings
that keep your glide path.
Sometimes it stings
But can give you a laugh.
The one thing not included
In this package of one.
Is what is alluded
To most everyone

Thomas Cornfield

What Is A Star

What Is A Star

By Thomas William cornfield

A funny world we live in.
We are in awe with the artist's
We bow to them.
We call them super Stars
Even give them a walk of fame.
Music, Movies, Artist's
Can Make some of them anyway.
Funny how we all surcome
In fact, they think they are one.
But really Star's are really bright.
And only can be seen.
on a clear, clear night.

Thomas Cornfield

Who Am I

Who Am I?

By Thomas William cornfield

Who Am I?

Living's short For me to see.

Do I know before I die.

Who am I? Do You Know?

Will you care when I go?

I think yet, I am Dumb.

I can see yet, I am Blind

I can hear yet, I am deaf.

I am alive yet, I am dead.

I can feel yet, I am numb.

I Am, but who made me Be.

Why Why Why

WHO AM I?

Thomas Cornfield

Witness

Witness

By Thomas William cornfield

It's been so long to me
Sometimes it's like today.
I've seen the horrors,
That touched me in a way.
You never know when it comes
You pray it won't stay.
When you start to sleep
It comes out anyway.
Then you try to tell those
Who could never comprehend.
As Death comes walking by
and smiles at you again.

Thomas Cornfield

Wo To Our Young

Wo to our Young

By Thomas William Cornfield

Things move slow
When the truth is met.
One can see it
In all regrets.
Way off yonder
A Bagpipe wails
Sings the songs
Of ancient taleS.
A curiOus way
They foLD that thing
A tIme to pondER'
The paSt outing.
Then the moment is,
Then the Walk away
How Many More
Come home today

Thomas Cornfield