

Poetry Series

**William F Glennon**  
**- poems -**

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# William F Glennon()

## 4: 00am

My heart has led me through the fire.  
Burning the bridge was a painful fight.

I lost what I thought were friends.  
All my dignity or pride gone.  
What little conscience I have left.

This pain is too real. I don't have  
anyone to blame. Fault is all the same.

The emotional immaturity that is Self-destructive.  
I hear meaningless words. The fake desire is gone.  
Now I stand alone. Picking up the pieces of my heart.

William F Glennon

# Affection

It might have been things I've missed.  
Not showing enough affection, like a kiss.  
Am I just blind or just unkind.

Loving another who wouldn't give me reasons.  
I lost all the passion. Denial was my treason.

The feelings could not hide the introspection.  
People want love because of past rejection.  
Do we learn from our mistakes in frustration?

Does the connections between couples  
become a matter of convenience.  
Convincing myself you were the resolve.  
In truth, you were a causality of a previous love.  
History I could not dissolve.

I can't re-invent myself.  
Your trust in me broken.  
Our friendship seems forgotten.

William F Glennon

# Against All Odds

I hope and pray she'll come back to me someday.  
The love we shared remains in me and won't go away.  
Our dreams faded and she felt betrayed.

Time cannot be undone.  
The damage has already done.

The love and hate were mixed.  
I've stopped believing our love  
could be fixed.

The endless emotions might overwhelm me.  
My heart was broken for the world to see.

The changes might bring me confusion and pain.  
I won't stop believing in the truth.  
Maybe we'll turn back the clock and start anew.

William F Glennon

# All You Need Is A Friend

All you need is a friend

Who will understand my pain?  
Listen when I feel insane.

Catch me when I fade to blackness.  
Support me through my stress.

See me for who I am, not for what I'm not.  
Laugh with my laugh, cry when I'm distraught.

Find my hearts emotion in the emotionless.  
Hold me in the dark distress.

Share my yearning to be free.  
Just be a friend to me.

William F Glennon

# Alone

I sit and stare out the window as the world goes by.  
I've made it this far and wonder why.

If I could take back the hands of time.  
Would that really be a crime?  
Start your life from scratch. Like a boxer looking for a rematch.

Dreams are only dreams, nothing more.  
They spin my thoughts into confusion. My ideas are Illusions.

I knew how to love and was loved in return.  
Only my heart was broken. The pieces burned.

William F Glennon

# Angel

In the deep of my heart lies this angel.  
This angel carries me with wings so strong.  
Enough to carry me through the right from wrong.

I've the sense to recognize. I'm in a cage.  
built from a history of rage.

Only this angel saved me with the key.  
The full love for her has set me free.

William F Glennon



# Apart

In this place, filled with empty space.  
The pain in my heart becomes real.  
Missing your gentle embrace  
brings emptiness that time won't heal.

I pray time goes fast.  
Then I'll hold you at last.

Until then my love will translate.  
Knowing I love you from afar, I'll await.

William F Glennon

# Are You Old As You Think?

Remember the days without any pain.  
Standing upright without the strain.

You were strong, fast, sleek and agile.  
Age has caught up and now you're fragile.

The twilight of your life might be close at hand.  
No matter how much you thought about it.  
Someway you had it planned.

There's more to life than what it seems.  
Your body might weaken, but your resolve is strong.  
You'll have your dreams.  
This odyssey is not yet over and god willing  
I'll live long.

William F Glennon

# Believe In You

Walking through life I look for signs of sanity.  
Balancing my life and looking for clarity.

Trying to listen to the voice of reason  
You've given me something to believe in.  
You'd never give advice unasked.  
You saw my despair as I struggled with my past.

You held my hand when I needed it most.  
Saw the tears in my eyes at such a high cost.

We shared broken hearts, denied the pain and lived without.  
Listened to one another without judgment or doubt.

You showed me the northern lights.  
Gave me your wisdom and your insights.

Friendship is a gift that you gave away.  
Ours will grow stronger every day.

William F Glennon

# Beyond My Vision

I made so many mistakes.  
I left much heartaches.

Do I need to understand the enigma?  
Will this be just another stigma?

Everyday becomes my survival to endure.  
Drawn out of this cage and no longer obscured.

No more wasting time, fears not the end.  
Today is the time to catch up my friend.

William F Glennon

# Blind Love

Your heart tells me you are ruthless.  
My head tells me it's pointless.

Loving another left my heart unprepared.  
My judgment drunkenly impaired.

You lie awake at night hoping one day you'll be free.  
Waiting for another to give you something I couldn't  
was killing me.

Why do you look past the truth and not understand.  
My heart's in your hands.

It may be obvious and your doubt grows stronger.  
Selfishly wishing that decision falls in my favor.

William F Glennon

# Block Island

Ocean waves crash along the shore.  
Seagulls shriek and soar.

Reflections of the past cloud my mind.  
Love is a time capsule in my head.

The beating of her heart pressed to me as  
we ride the motorcycle along the sea.

She holds me tight as the sunset burns orange bright.  
As we ride the waves through the night.  
Our love becomes one. Our lives just begun.

William F Glennon

# Broken Wing

Confined to a hospital bed. The doctors  
have a look of hopelessness and dread.  
I ask god why am I not dead?  
I've changed my life for you. I prayed with you to get  
me through.

Will I have real pain or phantom pain?  
Can they save this broken pulmonary vein?  
I questioned my faith in humanity.  
Wondered who will want me? Who will love me?  
Will my leg only be a memory?

Somewhere in my heart. I have the strength  
and love behind me that I don't feel so lost.  
Only why is it so large a cost.

William F Glennon

# Bulletproof Heart

Will I open my heart and leave you guessing?  
Will the vulnerability leave me defenseless?

Do I want people to see behind this mask I wear?  
Will they be taken aback or will they just not care?

I look into this cracked mirror and see a distorted face.  
A face that bears the scars of love, life and death.  
A heart not truly embraced.

The weight of this shield has me weak and in pain.  
Not knowing if I can ever trust myself to trust again.

William F Glennon



# Caught In My Own Fears

You have no one else to impress.  
The life you thought was yours is a mess.

Are you still the same soul as before?  
Are you the same old tired bore?

When will the dark side show its ugly head?  
Bringing the darkness and past shadows I dread.  
Take me out of the darkness and doubt.  
The weight I carry, I can really do without.

William F. Glennon

# Causality Of Life

The needles are the same.  
Warm fluids course through my veins.  
All remedies are unyielding.  
Holding on to mortality has left me crying.  
I've lost my way and left my heart and soul dying.  
Rain will hide my tears, only not the years.  
Facing adversity and denying any blame.  
The fragility of life is no longer the same.  
Hope for a cure becomes the dream.  
Do I lie down and die or endure to defy.  
The emptiness fills my heart.  
Maybe god's salvation will give me a new start.  
Life was easy before I got fucking lost.  
Happiness is at its highest cost.  
My life has becomes my mind scape.  
Will the darkness soon become my only escape.

William F Glennon

# Chained To Fate

The push and pull of all your dreams.  
Another day goes by swiftly it seems.

Look within yourself to see what it means.  
Your heart and soul tell you where you should be.

I'm chained to our beautiful memories.  
Bound to our dreams and destinies.  
I believe there's love between you and I.  
This we both could never deny.

William F Glennon

# Close Your Eyes

The getaway is closing your blue eyes.  
Your escaping this world of demise.

The cries of the despair grip you.  
Feeling alone not knowing what to do.

Will this world takeaway your dreams?  
Is reality just an illusion to you?

No matter how far I run. I carry the  
memory of what I've become.

William F Glennon

# Clown

Hard rain falls on this place.  
Makeup falls from my face.

The skies are dark and dreary.  
I feel nameless and less cheery.

I am less the man without makeup.  
God knows I can be a screw up.

Are drugs the only way to cope?  
Does faith give you any hope?

Living in a masquerade waiting for that next fix.  
I hide behind the reality I've chosen. I'm not immune.

William F Glennon

# Communication Divide

Spoken words come out in confusion.  
Meanings are all backwards.  
Intentions are meaningless.

Your mind's not your own.  
Who possesses me? You're a fucking mess.

She can translate what's in my heart.  
Thoughts inside my heart and mind.  
These are meant to be expressed  
as love, only the words are far apart.

The heart and mind divides you  
in distress. At least you  
know you loves immeasurable and timeless.

William F Glennon

# Computer Blues

Does reality and virtual become synonymous with love?

I look inside myself and I find myself alone.  
It's nobodys fault but my own. The true agenda not  
shown. You took my hand, only you could not understand.

You showed me all the beauty you possessed.  
It gave me reasons to believe in you and myself.

If you knew how much of me is gone.  
What's left is a dream that what might have been.  
Now it's only cyberspace, keyboards and loneliness.  
Time might heal the pain, maybe we'll meet again. Who knows?  
It might be different then.

William F Glennon

# Crashed

Eventually your heart will lose this fight.  
Your head will follow with anger then contrite.

No matter how much you've taken.  
How much you've left me heartbroken.  
I had my doubts, only in time I figured that out.

The hurt has been immense and long.  
The sense of right and wrong is gone.

The less you hear the more you fear.  
How much more I can take.  
Before I realize this is all a mistake.

Maybe if I said goodbye you will understand why.

William F Glennon



# Cry For Help

The beautiful shade of gray hair shows her age.  
Her psyche lives alone in a cage.

My love grows stronger.  
Her love grows older.

Her Age has affected her body and soul.  
Her hearts strong only she's losing control.

It feels like I am running in place, only I'm too late.  
Am I lost in a world of nostalgia and apathy?  
I'm shadow boxing with an unknown fate.

I would sell my soul to take back the time we lost.  
Age becomes the adversary that catches up fast, and we need to  
continue the fight no matter the cost.

William F Glennon

# Cyber Affair

I stare at a blank computer screen.  
My emotional price was unforeseen.  
The intensity and passion was there.  
Only one of us cared.

Opening up our soul to someone who feels  
your pain and hopelessness.  
Expression was my key to unlock my heart.

I'm not able to see the beauty in your eyes.  
I feel it in my heart. You've made a blind man see.  
Feeling the beats of your heart hitting each key.

Somewhere deep in my heart knowing it might not  
survive. To show you the desire, only to refrain from  
it and making myself a fool or worst a liar.

You don't know how much you mean to me, knowing I alone could give you the  
love, hope and happiness your worthy of.

William F Glennon

# Dead End

No one seemed to care or notice we were there.  
Never wanting people to see the pain we share.

The nights shattered by helpless pleading  
for mercy. The alcohol fueled rage of a father  
angered for his own misgivings in life.  
Protection was never easy for an abused wife.

The abuse was vengeance for our existence.  
The deep scars from our resistance. Our hearts never  
protected. Our lives ignored and neglected.

The trauma never leaves your mind.  
You never asked for a future that is  
so unkind. Finding meaning from the  
past is a healing process. Time will tell  
if your heart will ever have forgiveness.

William F Glennon

# Degrees Of Love

Love has pride.  
We cannot hide.  
Love has grace.  
It has a face.  
Love is communication  
It has aspirations.  
Love has expression.  
It has transgressions.  
Love holds no boundary.  
To a tolerable degree  
Love is me  
If you could only see.

William F Glennon

# Divine Doubts

Do you run from your predestined fate?  
Does faith in god make you wait?  
Our existence is designed this way.

Our connections become the answer to judgment day.  
Do we pray or let destiny become our guide?  
Something all of us need to decide.

We all have fears and doubts and disbelief  
in our lives. When you start ignoring them  
who will help you? God?

William F Glennon

# Diving Bell

We see each other through tired eyes.  
We stand side by side not hearing each other's cries.

Why are we running in place?  
Living in our own worlds.

We live in a diving bell linked by oxygen.  
Does this connect our love again?

Will our hearts align one day?  
Like a solar eclipse someday.

Our souls someday would find direction.  
We have the courage in our hearts.

The future is now. The past is forgone.

William F Glennon

# Do You Believe Someone You Not To Somebody

Do you admit or omit.  
Do you believe it when you see it?  
We loved as we feign to believe it.  
Like a puzzle the piece never fit.  
Time shares our dread as the words are unsaid.  
We did share so long ago the hurt and  
love we learned to let go.  
Does hope overcome experience?  
Are we aware of acceptance?  
Will fate allow love again?  
Undeterred by our past pain.  
Dry away my tears, take away my fears.  
In time you'll see through my eyes.

William F Glennon

# Don'T Give Up

When did we lose each other?  
When you tried to reach me on the  
emptiness. Was it from the  
loneliness.

Sooner or later love can be unkind.  
How could I've been so blind?

I'm closed to the love and emotion we had.  
As I write these words, I'm lonely and sad.

Maybe I'm too wrapped up inside of myself.  
Loving an illusion in itself.

The future passing me by and I just  
cannot accept goodbye.

William F Glennon



# Drawn To You

Remember the unsaid words  
The words you wished you heard.  
I use to love at my own pace.  
I let no other see my face.

I cared a lot and I did not lie.  
However, no one reached me, not one time.  
Why did you touch me?  
What did you do?

At first, you hurt me.  
I should not like you.  
Nevertheless, like I can cope with.  
That is easy for me.  
A right thing doer  
There is good, I can see.  
But the feeling inside me  
It is scaring me bad.  
I do not want to love you.  
You will make me so sad,  
However, my heart is not hearing.  
It is going its way.

My mind is befuddled.  
What can you tell me?  
How can you stop?  
You did not mean it.

I let my guard drop.  
We will love and be friends.  
So maybe we will make it.  
Not everything mends.

However, whatever may happen.  
I will promise you this.  
I will never forget you.  
Your touch or your kiss.

You never promised love.

You gave me a few weeks.  
And I felt somewhat special.  
Like I was on a throne.

However, the feelings disappeared.  
Well, beyond what I feared,  
I now know what true love feels.  
And my heart makes no deals.

The brain sees what the heart  
feels. The feelings are clear.

Because you're worth every bit.  
Nevertheless, I still take chances,  
I'll learn to let my heart live with it.

William F Glennon

# Dreamer

Dreams come out at night.  
As the dark side shows the light.  
Driving you to places, you wanted all your life.

Thoughts yet to be defined.  
Riddles that perplex your mind.

The past and present are the same.  
Making sense of these dreams becomes the aim.

Dreams might progress to actuality.  
What matters is the reality.

William F Glennon

# Dreamscape

My retreat is darkness.  
Subconscious brings the blackness.  
Sleep is the escape.

The past and present collide.  
Dreams protect me from the reality  
my life has denied.

Fighting ghosts of the past are not forgotten.  
Your fate and destiny unjustly misbegotten.  
When you're all alone, all you have is foresight.  
You see the struggles of living in hindsight.

One day when I awake, I'll leave the past behind.  
I'll learn to live with some peace of mind.  
My dreams might not go away, but I'll  
live another day.

William F Glennon

# Drivers Seat

The numbness has taken it all away.  
The past gone with no dismay.

The feeling of existence is here.  
The restraints removed.  
I'm seeing things for the first time clear.

The reflection in the mirror shows no  
weakness. My strength has purpose.  
I feel ageless and blessed.

This has pushed my fate through another door.  
I `m now in control of my own soul.

The tears are no longer there.  
Now my heart is for the world to share.

William F Glennon

# Dying Love

How did we meet each other halfway?  
Do directions come with relationships?

Our love became worn down, a meltdown.  
Do I start over again, or do I hide?

My head and heart are far apart.  
I ignored this from the start.

Somehow I lost myself.  
attempting to align them.

I was drawn to my dying heart.  
Now with confusion brings a new start.

William F Glennon

# Echo's Of The Past.

Echo's of the past shine through  
Suspicious minds.

Memories leave lies and deceit behind.  
Conscience thoughts unfold memories of regret.

Reflections in rippled waters you never forget.  
The bitter cold feelings unfold.

Pleasure and pain take hold.  
Time has faded, forgotten miles have gone by

We met for a moment and said goodbye.  
Echo's of cries brings silent  
shadows of love and defiance.

William F Glennon

# Facade

I've been alone all this time. No one cares to stay around.  
Maybe I'm confused or was I just used?

My emotions never had shock absorbers.  
Words I wanted to say, never come out anyway.

Always wondering if the feelings were shared.  
Having no idea how much I cared.

When your heart is alone.  
No one knows your pain.

If you can only see me that way  
then our love will be true.  
Until then, I am only invisible to you.

William F Glennon



# Fallible Night

Who can decide what's wrong or what's right?  
We all fall prey to passion and romance and take that  
chance.

Passion is not a complicated feeling.  
Desire is a spark that starts this fling.

Why do we confuse love and lust with relationships?  
Lust for another is not a complicated affair.

Does a friend with benefits really care?  
Are relationships without love fair?

Your heart belongs to only one who matters.  
Maybe we need to separate this equation.

Making love without love becomes an affair.  
To some flings only bring despair.

William F Glennon

# Family

Who are these people from my past?  
Are they really family or just acquaintances?

Siblings are not a decision or choice you make.  
The blood does not assure you the connection.

Only the common wounds of the past are what is mutual.

William F Glennon

# Fateless Love

If love hurts, I'd rather hurt a little to know.  
If you don't feel the same way I'll go.

Maybe I'm living in a memory that was never true.  
Emotional marooned waiting for a response from you.

You came into my life and brought me back to life.  
You filled an empty space then left me without a trace.

You love had intoxicated me. Your love was the key.  
You stood by me. You touched my life, allowed my heart  
to be free. For this I'll always cherish.

William F Glennon

# Finding The Spirit

The hopelessness you feel becomes depression.  
Nobody in the world sees your pain and  
digression.

You are not alone, as you might otherwise feel.  
The strength in your heart's becomes surreal.

Look at your reflection in the mirror. It  
mirrors your kindred spirit.

Your soul will align someday, your heart  
will shine again one day.

Don't stop searching for that someone special  
as this could be tomorrow's greatest blessing.

William F Glennon

# Foolish Time

Something's at the edge of your heart.  
All the memories are torn apart.

The clashes of sensitivity and foolish pride.  
The time wasted, as loved ones are the casualty's.  
Egos fight the heart's frailty.

The lessons from those departed ignored.  
Words stood out without equal.

Time might run out but you know you've  
done your best. God can attest.

William F Glennon

# Friend

Love's a feeling. You brought me desire.  
Now my hearts on fire.

You took my heart to places that I've never been.  
Showed me the truth of who I really am.

My hidden emotions poured out of my heart.  
Than my world fell apart.

I don't know why my heart is blind. Why my love is  
undefined. I wear my heart on my sleeve.  
Pouring my emotions out allows me to breath.

I needed that connection and unguarded my heart.  
Revealing my heart to someone who tears it apart.

Maybe I'm paranoid or just weak, allowing  
myself to be vulnerability and meek.

I see you with my eyes closed.  
A mental picture of your beauty shows.

You made everyday brand new.  
I only wish all your dreams come true.

My heart and feelings are clear.  
When my faith's gone, I fight myself to carry  
on alone, only I wanted any reason to hold on.

Opening up my heart became a wonderful release.  
You allowed me to share, like confessions without the prayers.

Knowing you won't be mine, I'm bound to wishing you would  
give me another sign.

William F Glennon

# Friends

You were my lover, now my friend.  
It's a hard thing to just pretend.

Stress and life are what was in common.  
Only we never shared middle ground.

Memories are at a high cost.  
The doors we hide behind  
always kept us lost.

Maybe this could have been more  
then a onetime affair.

Somehow deep in my heart  
I should have seen this from the start.

William F Glennon

# Funeral Home

The smell of flowers and cigarettes  
invade my body and senses.

The silence is unbearable and tense.  
None of this makes any sense?

Her blue eyes are closed with certainty.  
My pleas to god go unanswered.

I cannot say the words how much I need her so.  
You search your soul to find a way to let go.

The Memories fade but the hurt will remain.  
I hold her close to my heart, only it does not stop the pain.

With a gentle kiss goodbye, her coldness left me  
empty inside.

Am I staring at a future in the past?  
How long will a broken heart last?

William F Glennon



# Gambled

I gambled my heart away.  
Became lost along the way.

All because of an affair.  
Now the emptiness is everywhere.

Life is a circle of frustrations.  
Love has lost all its inspiration.

Pride is the only thing left.  
My soul is empty and bereft.  
I've broken her heart.  
For the rest of my life this will  
always tear me apart.

William F Glennon

# Garden Of Stones

It's cold and dark inside your head.  
You see your spirit up ahead.

All beliefs are vanishing within your soul.  
Your broken heart has taken its toll.

Has your existence helped or have you  
accomplished nothing. Will past  
doubt and sin be forgiven?

Is death truly the end or the beginning?  
Will you walk alone in this darkness?  
Are you looking for forgiveness?

Will god shine his light and show you the way?  
Who will decide your judgment day?

Don't fear the pending darkness or feel alone.  
Many tears have fallen in the garden of stones.

William F Glennon

# Give And Take

The shadows have disappeared  
without a trace.  
Darkness brings the cold night.  
Unanswered questions remain.  
Painful memories linger.  
When you got reasons maybe you'll understand.  
You could see it in her eyes.  
The belief to keep what you love inside.  
Guarding my heart was wrong. Reaching for help I was not that strong.  
Part of me now gone. Feelings I thought had saved me have left me alone.

William F Glennon

# Hangover

I am so sick of  
learning to block out the past  
from the present.

If I didn't have enough to give.  
Having little strength to forgive.

History is a boomerang hitting my face.  
The memories might fade but never do erase.

The drugs and drink numb the pain.  
It's easy to look for someone to blame.

You never could cure the hangover, or break  
the chains from yesterday. You're struggles  
will bring you closer to death.  
Learning to pray might help you one day.

William F Glennon

# Heaven's Door

Age has caught up. Will my acceptance be the key?  
Where will this road take me? What will my final thought be?

Does fate decide this? Will I be ready to accept my faith?

The reflection in the mirror will always tell.  
What would have been different and what could have been?

When your eyes shut will you be loved or forgotten.

William F Glennon

# I Am

The man who pours your wine.  
The man who whispers I love you.  
The music that touches your soul.

I'm the scent of a candle filling up your senses.  
The softness of hands that touch you gentle.

The soft lips that kiss you passionately.  
The emotions that show compassionately.

The carnal knowledge that makes us one.  
The man who embraces you as your head  
rests on my shoulder.

I'll be the man whose arms will hold you tight.  
The man who'll sleep in your arms tonight.

William F Glennon

# I Believe

Does my soul exist?  
Has darkness made me a non-moralist?

Did god lose track of my soul?  
Does god truly play this role?

I've pondered this question all my life.  
I've lived my life at my own discretion.

The wounds I inflicted will leave scars.  
I'll leave god to judge. This will be my  
own penance to acknowledge.

William F Glennon

# I Blame You

I blame you for this empty heart.  
I blame myself for all the deception.

I blame you for being so far apart.  
I blame myself for thinking I was the exception.

I blame you for having no heart.  
I blame myself for opening up my heart.

I blame you for not seeing the cost.  
I blame myself for being lost.

I blame you for not giving.  
I blame you for being unforgiving

William F Glennon



# I'M More Than This My Friend

So you keep your heart open to pain.  
Someway this keeps me sane.

Communication and emotions are revealed.  
My heart is blind without a shield.

Insanity at times has opened my mind.  
My heart and mind were not aligned.

How could I've been so blind?  
She gave me everything and I left it  
all behind.

William F Glennon

# Infatuation

I was so open hearted, and you were so weak.  
I was honest and you were meek.

It seemed like an eternity I've had these feelings.  
Now I am over you and started the healing.

I picked up the shattered pieces of my heart.  
The pain you brought onto me tore it apart.

Not knowing how to say you're sorry.  
Your selfishness and pride blinded you to  
the world around you. Now I'm alone  
and on my own.

William F Glennon

# Infectious Soul

Her breathtaking smile drew me to her heart.  
Her kindness drew me to her from the start.

Behind her alluring eyes shows a gentle soul.  
Her spirit brings alive a love that never grows old.

She's a drug that cures the world around her.  
She's an infectious force of love that gives me faith  
therewith.

William F Glennon

# Inspiration

The thoughts are coming fast.  
Filling my head with ideas unsurpassed.

Much like the sands of an hourglass.  
Filling your mind of ideas that would not last.

Connecting thoughts bring mystery.  
The attention to detail is like a needle  
and thread.

The heart and mind are merging.  
The ideas become the wording.

Maybe these ideas prove you love and care.  
Self-belief develops as thoughts are compared.

You understand what life's regarding.  
I've been giving all my friends, love, hope and  
happiness. That's my inspiration.

William F Glennon

# Inspired

Inspiration will come from within.  
The timing you won't know when.

It can happen at this moment or in 10 years.  
It can come in your imagination or in your worst fears.

The thoughts that express our conscience.  
The feelings of self-worth and defiance.

It will be your bridge to self-awareness.  
It will show you there's light into this darkness.

William F Glennon

# Intolerance

The world is full of color and strife.  
Is this what is taught in life?

What drove America to it, to persecute  
by race, to judge another  
human by their color is a disgrace.

What is this world not seeing?  
People expressing racist words, hurting people feelings.  
Can the world endure this and start the healing.

Distinguishing by contrast is not justified?  
Why is the truth continuously defied?

With prayer and hope, this generation will not follow  
this path of ignorance.

William F Glennon

# Irish Curse

The bottle is the Irish cancer.  
To escape this precedent, we all need to seek the answer.

The nearer the bottle the vision becomes clearer.  
Your rear view mirror is broken, and death is nearer.

Is this genetics or a stroke of bad luck?  
Tired of the pain. Living in shame.

History did not yield an escape from this family tree.  
Your guilt won't set you free.

The serenity prayer is bygone.  
Moments of clarity won't hold on.

The adversary is the bottle selected.  
You know the damage will be expected.

William F Glennon

# Laughter

Do we have something we cannot give?  
Then want something we cannot have?

Build up your inspiration from the ones around you.  
The love and laughter are there for us.

The clouds in an endless sky pass us by.  
Life moves fast before we die.

Laughter takes the heartache away.  
Stripe away any pride you might display.

The sound of your laughter pulls  
me through, and for this, I thank you.

William F Glennon



# Learning Again

The best part of her is her glance.  
She walked the steps to my heart.

She brought me back to life.  
She didn't see through me.  
She heard me through the confusion.

I am human because of you.  
Learning how to live again.

Learning how to love again.  
The past bore sorrow and pain.

The future brings me hope and happiness.  
God knows I feel so blessed.

William F Glennon

# Lineage

I never asked for this, being in  
this position of consequence.

That f@#king tension in the air.  
The growing hostility everywhere.  
Concealed behind masks of contempt.

It comes out when one is dead.  
Being the victims of their own avarice.  
Apathy never shown, tears not shed.

Change and regret brought no bereavement.  
It is bittersweet, only this has always  
been the arrangement?

To be part of a family is to be  
In a relationship, this I know.  
Any forgiveness was never taken, the past  
not forgotten. It was only a show.

The rear view mirror always reflected  
estrangement. Unfortunately this was  
always the intention.

William F Glennon

# Living Is Easy With Eyes Closed

Love in itself is a tempest surrounding me.  
Always holding my heart over my head.  
Blinded to feelings of helplessness.  
Closing my eyes to a world of doubt.

Her world is what matters to me.  
Through her eyes, I can clearly see.

I'll always feel her holding me tight.  
Guiding me through the dark night..

One day my eyes will open wide.  
Then I will see all the love she has  
inside.

William F Glennon

# Lonely

The intimacy has departed.  
Passion is only a memory.  
Love is my only link.  
The unbreakable connection.

What's between my heart and soul  
is a dark hole.

My loneliness digs this hole through my heart.  
You filled this hole with emptiness from the start.

It feels like I'm digging my own grave  
with a shovel you gave me. With all  
my faults, you didn't understand or forgave me.

Now my eyes are wide open. I made it through  
another day somehow.

William F Glennon

# Losing My Mind

Am I losing my mind  
or just wasting time?

Bring me the intact mind that once was.  
A mind without any flaws or limitations.  
Where life and love we're never complicated.

Sorrow has taken me to a place I fear.  
I can't distance myself; I need to fight my tears.

I might walk alone feeling apart.  
However, God knows you will always be in my heart.

William F Glennon

# Loss

The pine trees are swaying in the breeze.  
The autumn has come with comfort and ease.

The pine needles fall to the valley floor.  
The sunbeam reflects off the distant lake shore.

The view takes your breath away.  
If it could only be an eternity.

I wish you could see this with me my love.  
Only god has taken you away.  
They say nothing lasts forever, only if we had one more day.

William F Glennon

# Lost

Why do I lose things to find out what they really mean?  
Fragments of a heart broken in my hands.

Feelings of betrayal that seize your soul.  
The loneliness digging the deepest hole.

Will someone throw me a line?  
Pull me out of this void of mine.

The cold vice like grip is tight.  
The climb is high and the top is in sight.

What's in your head brought fear?  
Only the heart makes clear.

Does time come to let it go?  
Will you understand why or ever know?

You'll feel your heart beat strong as  
your love has been there all along.

William F Glennon

# Lost Love

Why do I lose things to find out what they really mean?  
Fragments of a heart broken in my hands.

Feelings of betrayal that seize your soul.  
The loneliness digging the deepest hole.

Will someone throw me a line?  
Pull me out of this void of mine.

The cold vice like grip is tight.  
The climb is high and the top is in sight.

What's in your head brought fear?  
Only the heart makes clear.

Does time come to let it go?  
Will you understand why or ever know?

You'll feel your heart beat strong as  
your love has been there all along.

William F Glennon



# Love Is A Game

What is real and what is fake?  
My love is real, make no mistake.

Love has been a game  
of hearts and minds.

This is my reality from the outside.  
My heart fights from the inside.

There are winners and losers in love.  
I was caught on the wrong side of the line.  
I never was able to read the signs.

William F Glennon

# Loves Deception

You came back into my life.  
Only to cut me down with a knife.

You give me that smile, and I caved in.  
Strange you never knew. My heart has  
been there all along for you, in distress  
and unspoken love.

The truth has always been in your eyes.  
Why has it all become deceptive lies?

If you love him, then how am I to know?  
If you do not, just let me know.

William F Glennon

# Marfan Syndrome

Maybe the heart's defective on the inside.  
You feel your swimming against the tide.

Perhaps you look different from others in the mirror.  
However, as you grow older things will get clearer.

The history is not something to dwell on.  
As I will not grieve on my condition.

In time, we will understand that we are unique  
in god's eyes by carrying this syndrome.

The future might have been in doubt or despair.  
We know the chambers of the heart can now be repaired.

The Sacrifices from family and friends are at a great cost.  
Without them our presence might be lost.

The bloodline might have been brief for some.  
Only you feel blessed that tomorrow will come.

William F Glennon

# Memories Run Deep

I know it's wrong to hang on too long.  
Reasons strike hard and deep  
Let me be wrong, Let me be strong.  
Let my heart not cry out.  
My devotion runs with foolish pride.  
I know my soul cannot hide.  
My fate is up against my will.  
Life as I know it now stands still.

William F. Glennon

# Miss You

Cold air blows through my hair this autumn day.  
How long have I been running?  
How long have I been hiding?  
Where have I been?

I failed myself not tracing my steps  
from the beginning. Its cold around  
here without you. I'm alone and blue.

When I think of you, I think of your eyes  
displaying your emotions within.  
Your eyes tell a story of undefined sadness.

I want you to help me to help you.  
Could I ever get the chance? You  
probably don't feel the same.  
I wonder if you remember my name.

William F Glennon

# Missing You

There's a hunger that I know I need to escape from.  
Moving on becomes easy, it's what you lose that makes it uneasy.

Your scent still lingers in the air. I know I needed the desire  
from you, only it's the ending that helped me through my fear.

I know I cannot go another day without knowing you.  
How I need you to wrap your arms around me  
and tell me you will be my girlfriend.  
I do not want this to end.

William F Glennon

# Mistake

I gave it away for a fantasy.  
I opened up a door I never wanted.

Selfish desire that feels cold and daunted.  
I wake up everyday living in doubt?  
Always wondering if there is some way out.

I've drawn myself into a struggle with my heart.  
Entrusting it to someone who I knew would  
tear it apart.

Time will never make it easy to forget.  
Lust created this and love killed it,  
Now I have so much regret

William F Glennon

# Mistakes

The Morning rain hides the sunshine.  
My thoughts of you go through my mind.

Dreams have no endings, the hearts  
incomplete. These arms are empty  
without self conceit.

Have I done the best I can?  
Did love not go according to plan?

Maybe in time it could have been so much  
more. Getting over you will take a lifetime.  
If only I could hold you once more.

Our love could have grown.  
Only you were not sincere or true.  
Deep inside I've been living a life.  
I thought I knew. Only my heart  
and mind didn't and I would have given it to you.

William F Glennon



# Mortality

It comes from a place unknown.  
Maybe an artery has blown.

Dropping to your knees you  
slowly succumb to this disease.

I need to accept this and contemplate fate  
as my blood coagulates.

Is there truly a solution that exists?  
Who will guide me through this bullshit?

Life is in the hands of others today.  
Maybe someone will show me how to pray.  
Then I'll trust in God to help me find a way.

William F Glennon

# Mother

It has been 30 yrs and incessantly the pain is there.  
Sitting in the county hospital lounge that day without a care.  
You wonder what could have been and why life isn't fair.

The blank stares of nurses doing what they could.  
Wondering why fortunes never favored blood in my childhood.

The time we spent together on this earth was short and sweet.  
When I leave this earth, I will not be afraid knowing we will meet.

William F Glennon

# Mystical Call

Dark is the night as the Moon shines bright  
I hear your call. My heart of memories, the perfect love

You gave me it all. Like the sunrise on a distant shore  
The grace of god brought her to me. Took my dark side  
and set it free.

Don't want to linger on the past  
as time could not replace. You've given my life  
a state of grace. You shine your beauty on my heart  
and love for you will never grow old.

William F Glennon

# New York

The twilight shines bright below the horizon in New York.  
The lights of the skyscrapers turn on like clockwork.

Sounds of hissing steam come up through the manholes.  
The subway train carries all those faceless souls.

People walk by looking for some sort of salivation.  
Looking for answers to questions of faith and expectations.

I've walked these streets alone without fear.  
Our ancestors built this city. They were the dreamers and pioneers.

They built these streets with backbone and grit.  
I feel the warm breeze sweeping down 7th avenue.  
The Cabs carrying fare's to destinations unknown.

Wind blows trash along the pavement. I feel the heartbeat  
of NYC under the soles of my feet. This is my church,  
and this is my home and forever I'll walk these streets alone.

William F Glennon

# Notice

I want you to notice when I'm not around.  
I want you to notice when I am feeling down.

I want you to notice the love in my heart.  
I want you to notice when we're apart.

I want you to notice the gentleness of my embrace.  
I want you to notice the softness of my kiss.

I want you to notice the scent of me on your pillowcase.  
I want you to notice my love in all its grace.

William F Glennon

# Objects In The Rear View Mirror Appear Closer Than They Are.

Who is this you hold at arm's length?  
Is this who gives you strength?

The broken dreams that disappeared.  
Screams in your head no one ever hears.

Like a seashell, you hold to your ear.  
Hearing echoes of someone calling your name.  
You never stop looking for someone to blame.

Fate has changed. The horizon is different.  
You'll always appear closer than they are.  
Reflection in the mirror is only an apparition  
that dreams don't always go far.

William F Glennon

# On The Edge

I always knew how to hurt, knew how to heal.  
I know how to grow, know how to let go.

If you only knew that I gave it all.  
Only if you loved me, like before.

Love is a losing game.  
I only have myself to blame.  
I wonder if you will ever feel my pain.

William F Glennon

# One Time

One time I used to love at my own pace.  
Now age has caught up. I see this in my face.

I cared a lot at one time and gave it a try.  
Only no one has reached me, not one time.

I need to let things be. I have 20/20 vision,  
not just optical but psychological.

I could see beyond the desperation in  
people's faces.

One day I will overcome this despair.  
It cannot be too hard, I know I'll  
find someone who will care.

William F Glennon



# Only If You Would See Me

Only if you would see me.  
The heartaches I hide.  
The tears I've cried.

The words not said.  
The letters I've shred.

You've decided what is wrong.  
Only you cannot be too strong.

I thought I knew you well.  
Nevertheless, all this time  
I could not tell

William F Glennon

# Open Heart

Learning leads us to this moment.  
Dark silent paths unfold before you.  
Between the heart and soul, it lies.

Open your heart to the person you love.  
Discover that side that rises above.  
Let them see behind the blue eyes.  
Don't hide behind the disguise.

Your heart beats strong for the world to see.  
No matter the feelings that might break your spirit.  
Your heart and soul would not fear it.

William F Glennon

# Outside The Box

Sharing your heart becomes a risky gamble we take.  
You know the consequences that are at stake.

Love and intimacy are games we play.  
Matters of the heart are endless.  
Win or lose your heart becomes a mess.

I see her to whom no one can compare.  
She's the one my heart wants to share.

Only she's outside the box and without care.

William F Glennon

# Parallax Views

When you're a twin is it a curse?  
Living with a maladjusted family  
made everything worse.

Life as a twin is competition and rivalry.  
Fighting for attention always brought hostility.

The violent cycles brought the same cruelty.  
Hurting one another while not taken responsibility.  
Playing favorites or taken control of the others futility.

The alcohol fueled anger of a father dispensing his justice.  
Knowing we would never have control of any of this cruelty.

Blaming each other never made the fighting less.  
A mother who tried to stop this insanity knowing it was always hopeless. Death  
took her away, leaving this cloud of darkness that  
left us confused and defenseless.

The scars fade but the wounds will not heal. When you reveal the truth your  
scars start to bleed.

Adulthood came with relationships unchanged.  
Begrudgingly you've carried the past with you.  
It is easy to blame the past on the future,  
when you won't let go.

William F Glennon

# Paranoia

I have made myself a prisoner.  
Solitude is my executioner.

Four walls are closing in.  
It's getting harder to breath.

Am I looking at my own death?  
Do I continue with doubt?  
Have I nothing more to figure out.

Is this how it all ends? How do I make amends?  
Do I accept god into my life? Do I deny this and just pretend?

The future is obscured by the presence.  
Blood is still flowing through my veins.  
God knows I have suspicions that I never could explain.

William F Glennon

# Passion

No sleep or dreaming this night.  
I'll be your angel tonight.

I'll take you to places you've never been.  
Help you step out of the prison you've made within.

Allow your emotions to bear witness.  
Allow your heart to see this nobleness.

Open your mind and be inspired.  
Show the passion you desire.

Let our hearts beat in sync.  
Come the dawn, we'll forever be linked.

William F Glennon

# Pick Up The Pieces

Walking through life I look for signs of sanity.  
Balancing my life and looking for clarity.

Trying to listen to the voice of reason  
You've given me something to believe in.  
You'd never give advice unasked.  
You saw my despair as I struggled with my past.

You held my hand when I needed it most.  
Saw the tears in my eyes at such a high cost.

We shared broken hearts, denied the pain and lived without.  
Listened to one another without judgment or doubt.

You showed me the northern lights.  
Gave me your wisdom and your insights.

Friendship is a gift that you gave away.  
Ours will grow stronger every day.

William F Glennon

# Pieces

Pick up the shattered pieces  
of your broken heart.

Each piece a memory of us  
slowly drifting apart.

Together the pieces of our heart  
fit like a lock and key. The door  
has been opened and I've been  
set free.

There are dreams my heart needs to explore.  
I need to fit the pieces in once more.

Take the tools god has granted you, then  
You'll know what to do in the future.

William F Glennon



# Poetic Cure

Where do our souls go from here?  
Maybe they all just disappear.

Some have ghosts from their past lingering about.  
Some look back at their life and show doubt.

There's no crystal ball that tells us what is ahead.  
Fate decides the future instead.

For this, I am glad to compose what's in my heart.  
Allow others to see me from the start.

Life's a gift and when all is said and done.  
We'll have our moments in the sun.

William F Glennon

# Prison

So afraid of where you're going.  
Numb to where you've been.  
You'll never change.  
Too many empty places, too many  
blank faces.

Dreading the dark feelings.  
Frightened by the heart not healing.

The sun don't shine. Darkness is your  
only friend. The moon reflects off  
the bars. Shadow less men will always  
walk these tiers under fallen stars.

You need to stop dancing  
with ghosts fueling your despair.  
Where the future takes you.  
You just don't care.

William F Glennon

# Punished By Memories.

Friendship is a word undefined.  
When friendship becomes apathy you wonder why?  
It's funny when friendships change.  
When honesty and love become estranged.  
How could a friendship go from right to wrong?  
To be punished by memories so deep and strong.  
If everything I've learned about people doesn't last  
It becomes just another lost friendship from the past.

William F Glennon

# Rear View Mirror

I look to you and see despair.  
I look to you and see a shell.  
I look to you and say a prayer.  
I look to you and want to yell.

I look to you and see the passion.  
I look to you and see your soul.  
I look to you for compassion.

I look to you when I run afoul.  
I look to you for the truth.  
I look to you for help.

William F Glennon

# Reflections

We drown ourselves in tears and doubt.  
An awakening needs to come out.

Reflections in my life become too much to bear.  
The acceptance needed to be shared.

Breaking the mold does not change history.  
You learn to let go and live past the obscurity.

This will break the chains of anonymity.  
Then I'll see the truth with all clarity.

William F Glennon

# Resistant

Your mind is not your own.  
The veins carry the poison.

The rush is what you have chosen.  
The euphoria lets you escape this plight.  
The blackness surrounds you day and night.

The incentives are clear but unsolved.  
What is in your head needs to be resolved.

I'm in a prison trapped by my past.  
Knowing my life will not last.

The unresolved conflicts always present.  
The world looks different through depression.

Feeling alone, exiled, different and disdained.  
Being impaired is a life living in vain.

Your dark soul might be trapped in this cage.  
Will all this be over, after you turn the page?

William F Glennon

# Riding With You

I can't take anymore, crying in the dark.  
Staying on auto pilot with no sense of direction.

Trying to stay focused and in control.  
The hurt digs deeper and deeper into my soul.

I see the pain and frustration in her eyes.  
Not able to hear her own cries.

Not letting her see my own fear.  
I've been hiding behind a mask of selfish pain.  
My emotions are at a fever pitch. I'll  
struggle with this and it will not be in vain.

With every step, she will not be alone.  
Needing her to recall, that I'll be  
there if she should fall.

William F Glennon

# Road Of Self Destruction

Drowning in a river of doubt.  
My feelings are gone. Why am I so weak  
and you're so strong?

Clinging to a past that won't let go.  
It's hard to explain why I don't change.  
Time stood still long ago.

Dreams continue to haunt my soul.  
If only my heart had any self-control.  
Where this road takes me. I wish I knew.

William F Glennon



# Rose-Colored Glasses

If the world can see the pain in her eyes.  
The feelings of defeat, as she cries.

She wonders if tomorrow is the same.  
Her heart reaching out no matter the pain.  
Finding false hope with love not meant to be.

Every night she has the same dreams.  
She finds happiness and what's in between.

Looking at the world through rose colored glasses  
clouds her view. This leaves her heart open to  
vulnerability. Take the glasses off and  
clearly see the reality.

One day love would find its way, just hold  
on to yourself. Time will tell.

William F Glennon

# Salvation

With salvation in your heart.  
Your soul and mind will play this part.

Are you the man whom you foresee?  
Being the man you want to be.

Will I surrender without any doubt?  
Let my soul cry out.

Yesterday is gone and today is ahead.  
The moments are what I truly dread.

I continually search for that salvation.  
Your belief will find it with fear and  
trepidation.

William F Glennon

# Say You Love Me

Say you love me; hold me in your arms.  
Love me, but don't bring me any harm.

Tell me I am not alone in this world.  
Let me open all of my heart to you.

Don't let me down; tell me your love is true.  
Too many sunsets I've missed without you.

All I ask of you is to let me into your heart.  
Let me love you; let me come into your life.  
Let our love become a new start

William F Glennon

## Second-Guess Your Fate

When you're hope's gone.  
And you feel so alone.  
The answers are unknown.

Faith has a choice, second guessing I'm lost.  
As faith might be the bridge you cross.

Your belief may give you state of mind.  
Maybe you go through this blind.

You may struggle with faith and struggle with doubts.  
Knowing what you feel you're living without.

I've learned that tomorrow will come with grace.  
Even so, today I'll embrace.

William F Glennon

# Selfish Love

Make up your mind take me or leave me.  
Don't deny this deception I see.

The Selfish fight for tomorrow  
while trying to forget the past sorrows.

My heart looked for reasons to believe.  
Your heart found reasons to deceive.

Now looking into your eyes, there's emptiness.  
You wanted more than I could give.

Thoughts of us not seeing each other was the  
last thing I had on my mind. Your actions left  
my heart far behind.

I can truly see my love wasn't strong.  
You were my right kind of wrong.

William F Glennon

# Separation

The painful memories remain  
the same. Ego and pride stood  
in the way. I've walked the  
wire every night and can't decide  
who's wrong or right?

You can't hear the words you  
want to hear. Say the words you fear.

Decision's come with pain.  
Nobody wins when both  
of us play this losing game.

You wish you could change it  
or rearrange it. Time is all we  
got. We never gave it a shot.

William F Glennon

# Shadows The Truth

My heart has endured the pain.  
Sorrow has taken its toll.

The old wound continues to bleed.  
I was blinded, and now I can see.  
To feel that love is what I need.  
This uncertainty is killing me.

I've drained all my blood and still my  
heart beats in futility.

Why is it not enough to say I love you?  
The price is too much to bear. The past  
cannot be undone. Why don't you care?

You were all I ever wanted.  
All I ever needed. Yesterday undaunted  
and now it's ended.

The future could have been ours, love that lasted  
forever. Today doesn't matter anymore.  
I will not wait forever.  
Life's fated to living in the past.

William F Glennon

# Shattered

It's a cold world when your heart is broken.  
All your thoughts are always unspoken.

You're afraid to feel.  
Waking up alone is insanity.  
The pain is relentless and real.

The future is a black hole into the unknown.  
I feel as if my heart is no longer my own.

Depression suffocates my mind.  
The silence has been loud and unkind.

In darkness I hide my tears.  
No length of time can take away my fears.  
Maybe someday this will all disappear.

Maybe one-day I'll look in that rear view mirror  
and see that road less traveled I've taken.  
Then maybe tomorrow I'll take that traveled  
road where my heart won't be broken.

William F Glennon



# Silent Cry

Silent cries for help comes to me.  
I need to put forward a plan to be.

The choice could be at great cost and sorrow.  
Do I pursue the option and have no tomorrow?

There is always an alternative to seek out.  
Either explanation still leaves doubt.

Gloominess of depression will  
control my will. You could never  
find that answer in a pill.

Fate was implanted during the formative years.  
Why has this syndrome created all these fears?

William F Glennon

# Silent Tears

The damage you did inside of me  
was not over when you died.

Through this world you walk with quiet loneliness.  
Taken every step with blind unawareness.

You look for the keys to doors  
that never existed. The scars  
remain with every step you endure.

You're beliefs become you're fears.  
Trust is nonexistent, only tears.

Time will not heal the wounds.  
Scars will fade. Only you never  
stop being afraid.

You are a victim of cruel fate.  
Now it brings rage and hate

Ghosts shattered my innocence.  
I'm still bound by their existence.

Waiting for someone to reach me  
inside, to hear my distress before I die.

William F Glennon

# Sleepness

The Daylight turns to night.  
The mind is in for a fight.

The night brings dread and fear.  
The thoughts will come clear.

Hours of darkness are long.  
The shadows linger about.  
The beat of your heart is  
in doubt.

The night becomes dawn.  
The light is re-born.

Is god giving you another day?  
With so much time taken away.

Will the day give you hope?  
Will someone help you cope?

Is Drugs the only release?  
Will possession of my soul bring me peace?

Will the mist and fog blind me?  
Will the reflections allow me to be?

Where the day takes me, I will see.

William F Glennon

# Slow Fall

I got nowhere to fall.  
No one will catch me.  
I have betrayed all.  
What's wrong with me?

How could I be so blind?  
At such a high cost. All I ever  
wanted to be was kind.

I always thought I knew you well.  
All this time I could never tell.

I'll leave history in the past.  
No more hiding in yesterday.

I have waited too long.  
Now all my hope is gone.

It is clear. I am not meant to be here.  
This unknown is what I fear.

William F Glennon

# Slumber

The cold wind runs down my spine.  
Daybreak brings little sunshine.

Solitary moments bring wisdom.  
Expectations prove hopelessness and boredom.

Beware the clock as the meter is on.  
Trust in fate that time will not be gone.

My eyes close descending back into slumber.  
Will you dream or let time be your thief?  
You wonder!

William F Glennon

# So Many Times

So many times, I've tried to say I love you.  
So many times the words got in the way.

Word's unspoken hidden behind words said.  
Feeling like I'm holding on by a thread.

I want to speak and reach out.  
To let you know I cannot do without.

My silence has been a mystery.  
My unspoken words are now history.

Trapped in a room with locked doors and no keys.  
What could have been now is holding me hostage.

This is all of what my heart sees.

William F Glennon

# Soldier

Do I live without the future?  
Am I holding on to tight?  
Death surrounds me this night.  
Do I have enough fight?

Is life worth the blood spilled?  
All the wasted time unfulfilled.

Am I lucky not to be dead?  
Is there a future ahead?  
Will I be one of the fallen few?  
or a soldier who's alone and  
fighting that miss's you.

William F Glennon

# Somewhere Somehow Someway

I'm drawn to your heart and feelings.  
How much am I really seeing?  
Do you care if it's right or wrong?

My words cannot be unsaid.  
The tears will shed.

Maybe it's part of my DNA.  
That drops me into this dizzying disarray.

It's like satisfying a strong fix.  
It fills your head with conflicts.  
I need to find you and feel your kiss.

Just take my hand and I'll show  
you the love you are missing.  
Hold you tight and we'll be as one.

William F Glennon



# Soulmate

No matter your pain, your heart beats strong.  
You can only protect it from the world for so long.

You try hiding your feelings from me.  
Only it's transparent for the world to see.

When someone's happy and you're not, is this your fault.  
Your happiness is yours alone and should be known.

Your love for me has held me together  
through times of stress. I need you more than ever  
to show me the strength and vision I possess.

We'll both follow our hearts and not surrender our dreams.  
We'll reach each other from the inside and  
work our way out as a team.

William F Glennon

# Souls For Redemption

The icicles reflect the moon light.  
Snow falls like stars from the sky on a dark cold night.

The trees along the street shadow the transcendent faces.  
All are gone and forgotten in this world without a trace.  
Why has god not heard their prayers?  
Broken spirits filled with despair?

Who will speak for these lost souls?  
Who will embrace them with strength and might.  
Carry them through this cold night.

Denial of divinity does not mean  
true absolution. Prayer for them is the only resolution.

Do they believe there's a state of grace to atone?  
There poor souls are caught between life and death alone.

William F Glennon

# State Of Grace

Today or tomorrow, no life lives forever.  
God knows I loved more than I was loved.  
Have more then I needed. Made mistakes in life  
that we're unforgiving.

I've asked God for repentance and guidance.  
He pointed me to the road of redemption.

Will god decide my swan song?  
Will Lucifer come along?

My heart became my way out.  
My sanity will never be in doubt.

This is my State of Grace.

William F Glennon

# State Of Mind

Age is only a moment of time.  
As the clock ticks away at our prime.

The soul and spirit carry on the fight.  
Our view will be caught in hindsight.

The future disappears.  
Tears won't still the fears.

Has history given you the ability?  
To understand and take that responsibility.

William F Glennon

# Tempestuous Rage

I see you in my dreams.  
Through all my anger and fears.

Dangerous curves lie ahead.  
I'm on autopilot, with words unsaid.

This temptation has no plan.  
The drive is strong but I am weak.

As god knows, I'm just a man  
who just does not understand.

William F Glennon

# The Addict

The skies are full of dark grey clouds.  
Shadows of clouds that darken your resolve.

Your mind does not feel like your own.  
Rain comes down hard and you feel so alone.

Windows take the brunt of wind and rain.  
Why did I come to this dark place I disdain?

The angel of darkness is knocking at your door.  
Empty bottles and syringes lay on the floor.

The lore of the fix is never ignored.  
The needle and spoon are you're only reward.

William F Glennon

# The Breakup

We cannot hold on thinking nothing's wrong.  
Those same feelings that you don't belong.

Life has its difficulties and with reasons undefined.  
You're on this treadmill that seems to fall behind.

Some say love and friendship ignite a fire.  
No matter how much the flame grows higher.

The choices we make remain the same.  
Why must we play all these head games.

Time gives us a choice. Emotions give you a voice.  
Love has been the reflection of our worth to one another.  
Only we don't realize we need each other.

William F Glennon

# The Circle

I made it through another day.  
I did the best I can with the chance given.

I can buy a clock but not the time.  
I am running in place now and time is unforgiving.

Life has come full circle now, the emptiness still  
lingers. Right or wrong I need to be strong.

This mountain will be a hard climb.  
To rise above the suffering and dismay.

I need a reason to believe.  
The more I talk, the less I hear.

I am lost and need to know what to fear.  
God knows I am tired of the tears.

William F Glennon



# The Corner Mirage

She was cool and calm in her red dress.  
She was beautiful. Her dark hair was short and spiked and glowed in the morning light. She smiled as our eyes met. She got into a cab and disappeared out of sight. Her smile kept me mesmerized watching that taxi drive away. She was this illusion of beauty just passing me by. I shouldn't let her get away. Only she was a mirage.

William F Glennon

# The Fire In The Dark

Look behind and see the ashes bygone.  
A new fire blazes up before the dawn.

The warmth follows your spirit.  
Your heart carries' us through the day.

Angels shall carry our souls.  
The sun will shine down on us.  
Our love holds the future.

Give faith a chance, Take a chance.  
Rise up to this fight and I'll be there  
for you tonight.

William F Glennon

# The Flame

If you only knew how hard it was to  
reveal. To show you how I really feel.  
I just could not say the words you  
wanted to hear. They became to  
unclear.

Falling in love was the last thing  
I had on my mind. The empty words  
became my empty heart that has  
left my love departed.

Some words for me don't come so easy.  
Knowing at times I've been mistaken  
and times I've been misunderstood.  
The flame grew higher and  
my heart withstood.

I would have been there for you through every laugh  
and every tear. Taken away all your fears.

Only I'm too blind to see what's  
hurting you and me. For so long I  
knew it was wrong. The flame burned out  
and life went on.

William F Glennon

# The Fool

You took the best part of me.  
Now I feel the fool, the efforts I made  
were genuine and true.

The consequences grew not seeing enough of you.  
Your emotional silence was the deepest cut.  
Love is no longer give and take. It's become  
a game with your heart at stake.

I have denied the truth. I was a fool.  
Does anybody really know what are the rules?

Love is heartache and pain.  
Searches for love become in vain.

I don't want to need you, I  
know I can't have you. I was never  
good enough for you and you were  
never good enough for me.

William F Glennon

# The Healing

The time will come to let it go.  
Feelings of sorrow she'll eternally know.

Slow down and make what time you have left last.  
Your heart will find its way, It has in the past.

When the world gives you mixed emotions.  
Don't hide them, believe in them.

Sometimes you feel the need to change.  
Maybe your life needs to be rearranged.

My dreams are not falling apart.  
I'll find that love again and  
a brand new start.

William F Glennon

# The Hourglass

Open your eyes and look ahead.  
There are so many things that still need to be said.

When your eyes close, do others open up?  
Does the world not see the heartache?

Do we keep reliving the past?  
We need to learn from those who learn from our mistakes.  
We all need to make it last or there will not be a tomorrow to partake.

William F Glennon

# The Illusions Of Love

It's only a dream that I live in these lies.  
Going through life in my disguise.

Hiding the fear in my eyes.  
Separation of feelings and reality.  
Illusions of my own tortured mentality.

Promises of heaven that turn into hell.  
Wanting more out of this life might just  
be an illusion as well.

Feeling trapped in a prison of my own dismay.  
Waiting for my heart to love you someday.

Knowing it's you that left me astray.  
The saddest part to grasp that it could be  
today.

William F Glennon

# The Labyrinth

The mind's a labyrinth that controls who you are.  
All thoughts are connected unwittingly.

All the turns you take are foregone conclusions.  
The turns you took are not regrets.  
Just uncertain roads ahead not traveled.  
The heart tells you what direction to take.

The real challenge is going the other way.

William F Glennon



# The Masquerade Of Love

Searching within our hearts becomes a struggle.  
No matter how hard this lonely game we play.  
We climb the highest mountains and peaks every day.  
To find those emotions we hunger.  
The same feelings we had when we were younger.

We all hide behind a mask that shields us from any pain.  
The future's passing us by. Let us keep reaching for the sky.  
As we don't know how long before we say goodbye.

Remove the mask and you'll get the love you submit, as you  
allow your heart to commit.

William F Glennon

# The Passion

No sleep or dreaming this night.  
I'll be your angel tonight.

I'll take you to places you've never been.  
Help you step out of the prison you've made within.

Allow your emotions to bear witness.  
Allow your heart to see this nobleness.

Open your mind and be inspired.  
Show the passion you desire.

Let our hearts beat in sync.  
Come the dawn, we'll forever be linked.

William F Glennon

# The Risks

There's a desire we need to escape from.  
To run from what we've become.

The head's clouded by the need for passion.  
An affliction the heart wants to put in motion.

Do we stand by love or run to lust.  
Now the soul has lost any matter of trust.

Someone has reached me from the inside.  
The hearts exclusive but why does it  
hurt to be denied. Now it's back to where  
I was before, alone asking myself why.

William F Glennon

# The Road

The road you take could leave you astray.  
Like a rudderless boat aimlessly drifting away.

Empty shadows haunt sacrifices made.  
The scars from a heart that never was afraid.

We take different roads in life with intrigue and curiosity.  
Good or bad the sun will rise above us with immunity.

Inevitable someone will show you the way.

William F. Glennon

# The Silence (Stroke)

The Words are easy to find in your mind.  
It's the speech that leaves you far behind.

The silence becomes loud and clear.  
The damage will not disappear.  
Translation altered which brings despair.

The struggle at hand became expression.  
Not to descend into the depression.

Look around and see the love you've bestowed.  
We'll always be there for you on this tough road.

William F Glennon

# The Towers

Memories echo through my head from that moment.  
The lone stairwell stands like a pillar of light.  
The shadows over the black river in the darkness.

The rain mixes with the blood and tears.  
Hearts are empty and close friends have disappeared.

The memories of the good times spent with  
friends adrift in my mind. Their spirits and souls are  
forever enshrined.

Friendships remembered through the years.  
The endless funerals, endless fears, and endless tears.

Part of me died that day. God knows I will pray for  
the families of the lost. It was their hearts that suffered a greater cost.

William F Glennon

# The Way I Loved Was Not The Way I Was Loved

Searching for something I thought I found.  
Was it you who found me or did I find you?

I'm searched high and low for an answer in my heart.  
Needing that emotion we shared from the start.

I reached out to you for some kind of feeling.  
Hoping you would help my own healing.

What's the cost for love and pain?  
Surrendering my heart and dignity in vain.

Were you sincere or did it become regrettable.  
Would I ever learn to love again?

I've struggled knowing this was inevitable.  
The emotions shared become unavoidable.

I lost trust in myself, lost trust in my heart.  
This became a wound that would not part.

William F. Glennon

# The Wounded

The tears in her eyes cannot hide what's broken inside.  
Fear is pushing her to a dark place she just can't hide.

She can't find reasons to believe?  
Her soul has given more than she has ever received.

The pain is a black river flowing through her heart.  
Lost in a fog of denial that's tearing her apart..

What is the price for her pain and suffering?  
To be alone in anguish and lose everything.

Maybe someday you'll open your heart.  
Then maybe you can have a brand new start.

William F Glennon



# Through Your Eyes

If I could see the future I'll have hope.  
I'll search for help and comfort to cope.

My words had all been spoken.  
My heart already broken.  
Do I keep on living through my sorrow?  
Do I need to know there's a tomorrow?

The pain runs through me like a bolt of lightning.  
My blood pumps hard and every breath brings a fight.

In my resolve, I'll envision will be true absolution.

William F Glennon

# Time

Your world might be moving fast.  
Your dreams might be in the past.

Put your life in neutral. Time's a  
luxury we have been given. We all need  
to do is start living.

Short or long, take the second, every minute,  
every hour and make this your own. Let's learn from  
yesterday and hope for tomorrow.

Tomorrow might not be here for you.

William F Glennon

# Times In Between Was Just A Dream

My heart of memories brings back the  
the perfect love you gave to me.

My expressions of love are on a blank canvas.  
Your brush strokes painted the colors of my heart.

Now the colors have faded and we are forever apart.  
When I lost my way you'd understand.  
If you only knew I'd be your man.

Time could not erase what my heart feels within.  
Only god knows if I could ever love again.

William F Glennon

# Translate Love

Why am I weak, and you're so strong?  
What keeps me loving you for so long?

The words you whisper in my ear.  
Emotions spiraling out of control.  
You're there to dry my tears.

I watch you when you're asleep.  
Ponder what you are dreaming about.

When my words get lost in translation.  
You translate them. When I'm  
lost in reality you find me.  
When I'm blinded by fate.  
You are my eyes.

William F Glennon

# Two Way Street

So little love in this place.  
Nothing for your heart to embrace. I'm at a crossroad in my life,  
and the view cuts me like knife.

The future passing me by sooner or later.  
This road changes its course on a dime.

Life's a two-way street with no stop signs.  
You need to read between these lines.

I could not read the minds of others.  
You'll know where you stand for each other.  
You love what's mortal. Hold it close as your  
life depends on it. When time comes to let it go.  
You let it go.

William F Glennon

# Unconnected Love

## Unconnected Love

You are a friend who saw me through  
the doubts and fears. My heart paid a price  
being somebody you're not to someone.  
How would I know this dream she once  
loved me would be a fantasy. The silence  
in my heart was laid to bare.  
Her heart and soul was pure and unaware.  
The pulsating blood in my veins was overflowing with love.  
Love for her was so long, but I knew it was so wrong.  
I would have sacrificed tomorrow to have you  
here today. I don't want to lose this  
feeling of you going away.

William F Glennon

# Unmasked

To be genuine and spontaneous.  
Take what life gives you and don't  
be extraneous.

Shed the skin and remove all doubts.  
Look in your eyes and see what this is about.

I alone can remove this mask.  
It will be hard and be a disagreeable task.

Do not believe in fear, step up and believe in faith.  
Believe in yourself.

William F Glennon

# Victim Of Fate

Some souls live in Chaos and some are insane.  
Some Raise hell and bring anger and pain.

You have been searching all your life for some  
sort of a connection. Only it was all smoke and  
mirrors in a crazy reflection.

Are you so alone in this world not to ask for help?  
Will someone save me from this darkness?

Who will wipe the tears away?  
Who will take my fears away?

Has the answer always been there?  
Have I been so blind not to care?

William F Glennon



# Waiting Room

Empty coffee cups and mountains of ashes  
from a thousand cigarettes strewn about.  
Was there optimism or just doubt?

Nurses running back and forth in haste.  
Their sympathetic expressions were only a waste.

The doctor's words fall on deaf ears.  
From the beginning, this is what you feared.

There might have been things not said.  
Not enough tears that are shed.

The Reality is harsh and unforgiving.  
Hearts are weeping and mine is disappearing.

If I saw the need for change, I would not be in pain.  
God knows part of me is gone.

I'll always know that each day that passes brings  
my heart closer to you.

William F Glennon

# Walking Again

Life has taken a change of direction.  
Steps are taken with pain and reflection.

My fate is fixed. Part of me is lost.  
With anguish, I'm left to bear the cost.

The fear in my heart profits no one.  
God knows I've taken it all for granted.

I'm at a bridge I've no choice but to cross.  
The road ahead will be pain, suffering and loss.

I won't lose my faith or hope.  
I now walk with the realization that it will  
never be the way I thought my walk would be.

William F Glennon

# What Has Love Made Of Me?

Faith has shaken me to the core.  
I've been here before.

I've sleep inside an empty cage.  
I'm breathless through all my rage.

You're just too far from where you've been.  
Someday someone somehow I'll see you  
from the inside. Your heart won't hide.  
You'll decide.

Your head shall be clear. This time  
you'll show no fear.

William F Glennon

# What's Inside Counts

We are beautiful under the surface.  
The masks we wear with grace.

Few see what's inside the heart.  
Many are people who want to see it break apart.

Pieces of a broken heart do mend.  
By having the courage to ask a friend.  
To support you through to the end.

Life's masquerade might protect you.  
Only a few seen behind the facade.  
You trust in them, and then trust in god.

William F Glennon

# Where Are The Shoulders When You Cry?

I think of those cold nights.  
The sleepless hours. Feelings of  
emptiness in my heart, only the sounds of  
my heart pumping life into me.

I see inside my heart when I hide  
from this world. I pray you'll be there  
when my heart will unfurl.

Comfort me when my tears drop.  
Hold me as I lay my head on your shoulder.  
God knows I need a friend as I grow older.

William F Glennon

# Why Be Afraid

Why not drink till you forget.  
Take pills and smoke your cigarettes.  
Who cares about the games people play?  
Don't believe in tomorrow. Just believe in today.

Hope fades with lifeless addictions.  
You've become a ghost of your own contradictions.

There is nothing more to figure out.  
Just take away the pain and all your doubts.

Blinded by the pain in every one's eyes.  
If you no longer hear the cries.  
You will finally understand why.

Your will is not strong.  
All the reasons might be wrong.  
You don't belong. Why be afraid?  
When you can always leave this masquerade.

William F Glennon

# Winding Down

Morbid curiosity has begun.  
Health has started to fail.  
I'm getting old and frail.

Life is winding down.  
I look into a mirror at an old man breaking down.

Age has caught me, only hindsight remains.  
In my heart, I gave more than I took.

God knows I did it my way and won't be second-guessed.  
I did love and was loved in return  
and for this, I feel blessed.

William F Glennon

# Woman In Chains

You close your eyes, only to deny the truth behind the lies.  
Captive in an emotional prison waiting for hope to decide.

Put your heart away and see you're really to blame.  
Put your love aside, you feel guilty the same.

Do you close your eyes and see us tomorrow or see just a memory?  
You have your life and I have mine. Maybe I am blind or you just won't see.

You have a need; I want your need, so much I'm losing me.  
To be the one you want has taken me to places I never thought I would be.

Hope must decide, is this my sunset?  
Hiding in a shadow waiting for me to  
face this emotional regret.

You tell me everything, but show me nothing.  
Making excuses to see one another was always denial.  
Yet I still linger and hope one day we'll go that  
extra mile.

Our lives may not be connected.  
Our hearts and mind silently affected.  
I cannot pretend I'm not alone.  
We are closer to the end of the feeling I've  
known all along.

William F Glennon



# Words Are Not Enough

I want to love but it comes out wrong.  
I know my heart needs to be strong.

I need to change and rearrange my heart.  
My love is not an illusion.  
It's sincere, just filled with confusion.

No one wins or takes the blame.  
It's only the flicker of a dying flame.

I'll open up my heart and not be afraid.  
Start a new fire and stop this charade.

William F Glennon

# Wounded

I never meant to hurt you or cause you any pain.  
I only needed a way to break these steel chains.

The love I've lost is yet to be found.  
I cannot hold back the pain that keeps me bound.

I'm a pillar of hopelessness now.  
My heart has no compass  
to show me how.

My head is spinning. My heart led astray.  
Unanswered fate has left me in disarray.

There's no cure for a broken heart.  
Only take what you learned for a new start.

William F Glennon

# You Have Taken It All

Whatever you need I'll be there.  
As you've taken my heart unaware.

Love's there but unpredictable.  
It's pure, special, and undeniable.

Like a candle that burns bright.  
The flame brings ageless beauty to  
a dark night.

Guiding your heart through the gray mist.  
Taken your mind to places you didn't know existed.

Wasn't love supposed to be give and take?  
Now it's a sad mistake.

William F Glennon

# Zipper Club

It has been a long time, so many  
dusk's and dawns. The heart is  
ticking and you keep rolling on

I've gained ground but the cost  
is rising. Is there peace when  
all is done? When you die is the  
ferryman's price too high?

Heaven knows I have the endurance.  
I can see this world through the walls of my  
own survival and experience.

I've beaten the reaper many times in  
life, only the physical and mental scars  
have come at a high price.

William F Glennon