

Poetry Collection

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Twenty-one poems

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A Hero with a Thousand Faces

A hero with a thousand faces
Is he a hero at all
He comes to you one way
And leaves another
Is he a hero at all
Should you follow he who changes faces
Will he help me out.
I can't trust a man with a thousand faces
Is he a hero at all
He'll do one thing and say another
Is he a hero at all
Who is this man this hero with a thousand faces
I can't really tell you
He acts one way and says another
He doesn't seem happy
He seems so confused
His mind is a clutter
He's not really a hero
He's just like me
Confused
6-1-1994

A Killers Vow

Lying on the edge of inhumanity
I seek revenge of whats been done to me
No one shall rest
No one shall wake
Until revenge is mine to take.
Bitter sweet sorrow
Revenge is fulfilled
Now upon my death
The nightmare is stilled.
*Written in 1992

Analyze

Analyze the situation
Think out thoroughly
Find the pros and the cons
Of whats right there
Give good thought to each road
To travel
take the one that feels right
Fear not to take the step
To stand and not move
To a greater plain
Is worse than fear
It's dying
So think out clearly
Examine the paths
Find the narrow and the straight
Find the few yet the many
Who flock in his grace
And live forever in peace.
Written 5-29-94

Before Me

My mamma used to tell me things would work out
But nothing ever did
Nothing ever turned out right not since I was born.
Now mamma's been in her grave a very long time
And it just doesn't seem right.
If only I could turn back the clock
To those happy days long before
Where nothing seemed to matter
And love was everywhere.
If only it could be like it was back then.
My grandpa used to sit me on his lap.
We'd sit there and read a book.
Everything seemed oh just fine.
But nows the end o f that
With his last gasp of air
If only I could turn back the clock
To those happy days long before
Where nothing seemed to matter
And love was everywhere
If only it could be like it was back then.
I remember Jimmy sitting on the back porch
Just staring at the storm
He used to tell us about life and things
Until the questions wore out
But now Jimmy's long gone
Since his ship went down at sea
If only I could turn back the clock
To those happy days long before
Where nothing seemed to matter
And love was everywhere

If only it could be like it was back then.
I only wish it could have been like it should have been.
If only I could turn back the clock
To those happy days long before
Where nothing seemed to matter
And love was everywhere
If only it could be like it was back
Before me.
Written 1994

Changing the World

The pain so deep
So hard to forget
It's hard to trust another.
Not one man has stayed for long
In my trusting soul.
So standing here now
In pain so deep
Afraid to take a step
Afraid to trust another.
I'd give my life at any moment
For anybody
But that doesn't mean that trust has come.
What it means
There is a need
To change the world for better
One problem is
It takes more than one
It takes many to back the cause.
So spread the word
And stand around
Heading forward
Fighting for right
Don't give up
If I die along the way
I'm not the only leader
Just keep on going and win the fight
'Cause you know what's right.
(Originally written 5-24-1994)

Glass Box

To be trapped in a glass box
No room to escape
No one can hear the cries
Inside the sound stays
Inside it never leaves
To be heard would be great
But the glass keeps it in
It's hard to get out
It's hard to let it be heard
The hurts so deep
Scared of everything
The glass box holds tight
The space grows smaller
To get out would be great
But how is the catch
Freedom's what's wanted
From pain and hurt
But what will it get
Is yet undetermined
Trapped in its world
Of quiet unkempt peace
The glass of withheld emotions
Stays tightly sealed
Written 5-28-94

In the Corner

Running through the darkness,
Trying to find some light.
Afraid to look behind,
Scared of what I've left,
There's something back there,
That I have left,
I need it now unable to find it.
I run into a wall,
I try to climb but I can't.
There are no grips to grip.
Nothing but smooth concrete.
Frustrated I try to see in the dark behind me,
With much concentration I can see,
There's nothing there to see.
Inside I know there's something there,
I concentrate to the right of me,
And what I see scares me.
I know that way is wrong not right,
But an echoing voice calls,
Eerie and faintly in the dark,
Enticing me to come.
It says it's right,
I know it's wrong.
The past trail I fear to travel
So here I am
Stuck in the middle of wrong and fear
Pain and death
Without another thing to do
So here I am
In the Corner.

Written 5-24-94

Inner Peace

Faith is something hard to find
Especially in despair
When it seems the world's against you
Love is hard to believe
When in times of anger
When it conquers all decency
And leaves you to rot away
Dreams are hard to follow
Truth it seems far away.
It's where there's something wrong you feel this way.
It's when there's fear inside.
To have true faith
To know true love
To follow true dreams
Is the greatest thing, you could ever know.
It takes faith to find the love
Both to find the dream
And all to find
Inner peace.
Written 5-24-94

Last Minute Left

Time ticks by ever so slowly
Only a minute left
Bodies tense ready to run
With forty seconds left
Eyes twitch nervously
With thirty seconds left
It's hard to believe it's almost over
with twenty seconds left
The euphoria sets in as they count down from 10
9,8,7,
6,5,4,
3,2,1
The bell rings loud they all run out
At zero seconds left
They are out the door
Headed for fun
At Zero seconds left.
You only hope you taught them well
Because summer has come
And just begun
At Zero Seconds left
5-25-1994
last part had a bit of a re-write since then.

Lasted Through The Years

You tell me now that you feel that you just can't go on
That every time you try to reason out the why
Nothing seems to fit
Not even the child's voice sounding in the yard.
Everything you say it feels at an end
You tell me that the only way to make it all worth while
Is to die.
Then I say
Listen boy you just don't know the facts all
So listen up here to these words I've got to say
Nothing I have ever built has lasted through the years
The only thing it seems is the life I built with you
That was when I realized that all that had happened to me
Was just a sacrifice that showed me where I had to be
And do you know that all that has fallen has made me what I am
And with you it has all made amends.
I cry the tears I cry in silent prayer today
While hearing you say
I just don't have the strength to see it all through
I just can't watch my little boy get lost.
There's just no way I could live with that
Can't you see
It hurts too much I just can't go on with the pain
I feel like a failure to my son and to my wife
So please try and understand my reasons why
It's really no one's fault
Except my own.
Then I say
Listen boy you just don't know the facts all
So listen up here to these words I've got to say

Nothing I have ever built has lasted through the years
The only thing it seems is the life I built with you
That was when I realized that all that had happened to me
Was just a sacrifice that showed me where I had to be
And do you know that all that has fallen has made me what I am
And with you it has all made amends.
And then everything went dead
No more words came pouring from the phone.
Not even the pleading of crying all alone
Slowly I stood and fell upon the floor
Suddenly I felt
That nothing I had built had lasted through the years
Not even the part that made it all worth while.
It all just feels at an end.
Then I felt the warm embrace of my wife
Who said honey what's wrong.
Nothing I have ever built has lasted through the years.
Not even the part that made it all worth while.
Then she said
Listen you just don't know the facts all
So listen up here to these words I've got to say
Nothing I have ever built has lasted through the years
The only thing it seems is the life I built with you
That was when I realized that all that had happened to me
Was just a sacrifice that showed me where I had to be
And do you know that all that has fallen has made me what I am
And with you it has all made amends.
So please don't give in now.
Please last with me through the years.
Please don't give in now.
Please last with me through the years.
Written 1994

Lost Love

Love is something not always seen
Sometimes not till you lose it.
By then it hurts
You feel it inside
It's something you can't get back
You do all you can to replace it
You want it back so bad.
Anything would be done at your expense
To regain lost love
It tugs at your heart
Till it feels like breaking
It pumps at you
Till it feels it must burst
Lost love
Is like a ghost
It's there but it's not
It's like God
You feel it but do not see it
It's hard to imagine
How one who's experienced it feels
But look into their eyes
And you shall see and feel
What they feel
Written 5-27-94

Makings of a Play

The music starts the motion
The tune sets the mood
The plot makes the scene
Characters add the action
And now the play begins.
One mans love
Another mans gain.
One woman's heart falls away.
The plot is set,
And will soon end.
In another souls regret
The music stops the motion
The plot now closes
The play now ends
In misery
Yet again
5-25-1994

Manipulation

Foster the idea of manipulation

Turning men into pawns

Bowing to a will not their own

Blinded by the nymph of manipulation

Following it into the abyss.

May 27, 2012

Mirror Image

To look at a friend
Who is hurting
Makes me hurt too
To look at a friend
Who feels no hope
Makes me feel that way to
In my friend I see a mirror image
To look at a friend
Who is way out ahead
Makes me feel I've accomplished something
I'll always stand back and watch them go
I'm not one to steal the show
To push them farther than they thought they could go
I feel I'm way out ahead
Helping my friends who need my help
Guiding those who need some guidance
In my friend I see a mirror image of me.
Written 5-29-94

Que Alegre

*Note: this poem was done from the Arabian Horse world magazine about this horse and a real boy named PJ.

P.J. an autistic child

With big browns eyes and incredible smile.

Unknowing of contact.

Unknowing of love

It was matter of fact with contact made

To Que Alegre

The Arabian mare.

He was her child,

she taught him well

Of love,

Of Speech

And contact as well.

Then one day in February

Old and sick was Que Alegre,

No hope was left to save the gift

The news was bad the questions many

My heart was breaking

The silence strange

Then he touched and held my hand

He felt the pain,

I new he knew of Que Alegre

We went to his mare and knelt beside

He stroked, kissed and talked to her too

He knew she was gone 'But where mommy where?'

'A steed of an angel in heaven was where'

Que Alegre

P.J.'s first love

Not only taught of love and of life

But death as well
He prays each night for Que Alegre
Knowing that all is not lost
Through the love that was gone
5-29-1994

(My year I know is off on this one but it's what I have written down. I was a Sophomore in High School when I wrote this for Scott Smith's Poetry Class. An awesome teacher.)

The Dream

To want so bad you can taste it
To work so hard you feel exhausted
To talk about it so you feel you're there
That is a dream
To walk so far
Run so hard
Just to reach that goal
To try to be the best you can
That is a dream
To enjoy and have fun
To have the desire
To make it all the way
Do all you can
And put out your hand
Now that is to attain
With dreams attained
Better yourself
In ways you only dreamed of
The process starts over again
That's the dream.
Written 5-25-94

This Feeling Inside

I try to understand
I try to know why
I have this feeling inside
I don't understand
I don't know why
So I don't react to this feeling inside
It's a little strange
A little weird
Sometimes a little happy
But it's always unexplainable and undefined
So what do I do about this feeling inside
I've tried so hard to know
I've tried so hard to understand
This feeling inside
But my brain won't function
And my mind won't work
A feeling I can't understand
And I don't know why
Will stay a mystery for sometime
This feeling inside
This mystery inside.
Written 5-29-94

To Trust Another

I walk in the park,
Alone on the path.
Afraid to love another,
For fear of being hurt again.
As I walk the moonlight guides me.
Then I see you across the way,
Just standing there
Watching the ducks on the pond.
Lost in thought about who knows what.
I can't take my eyes off you.
Your face is bright and full of wonder.
I take a step forward,
Forgetting regrets
Soon to step back
Afraid once again.
Confused am I now,
I turn to leave.
I feel your hand on my shoulder,
I turn to see what you wanted.
But I couldn't see you there,
All I could see was the sun
Breaking through the darkness
In front of me.
(Originally written on 5-24-1994)

What You Gave Me

You gave me life,
While I took yours away.
You gave me freedom,
While I enslaved you.
You gave me love,
While I showed you contempt.
You showed me understanding,
While I gave no ground.
You gave me dreams,
While I shot yours down.
You gave me facts,
While I told you lies.
You taught me well,
While I tried to ignore you.
You gave me myself,
While I hid from me.
November 1997

Words I say

I don't need anybody
I don't need anything
Are words I say for protection
It helps sometimes when
It feels like the world is caving in
I don't care
Why should I care
Are words I say to defend
It helps to keep the pain trapped inside
When someone turns against you.
It's something I do to protect myself
From pain so deep
It builds a wall up around my heart
And it keeps me safe from others
But always things pierce that wall
And pain starts to swell
It gets so bad I want to run
But something stops me there
I fear to fight
I fear to fly
I just want the pain to stop
Written 5-29-94

You Can Make A Difference

You can make a difference in all that you do.
No matter how little
No matter how profound
Just for being my friend and helping me out.
You have made a difference in me
You can make a difference
In everything
Just by doing something
Saying something
Anything
You can make a difference
In someone's life.
Just close your eyes
And say a silent prayer
And you'll make a difference
In yourself.
So when your down
Remember this you can make a difference
Today.
Written 5-29-94