

THE STARS AND I

chapter one

3/75 to 7/81

a collection of poems

by

Curtis L. Coghill

Copyrighted 1975, 1980, 1981 thru 1989, 1990 thru 1996, 1997 thru 2003 by:

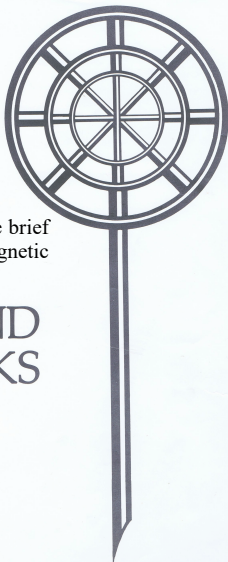
Windland Books
By Curtis L. Coghill.

All Rights Reserved

No part of this book may be reproduced in any form, without written permission from the publisher: except by a reviewer, who may quote brief passages in a review to be printed in a magazine or newspaper. Particular emphasis is laid on the matter of broadcasting, recordings (magnetic optical, digital or otherwise), and public performances.

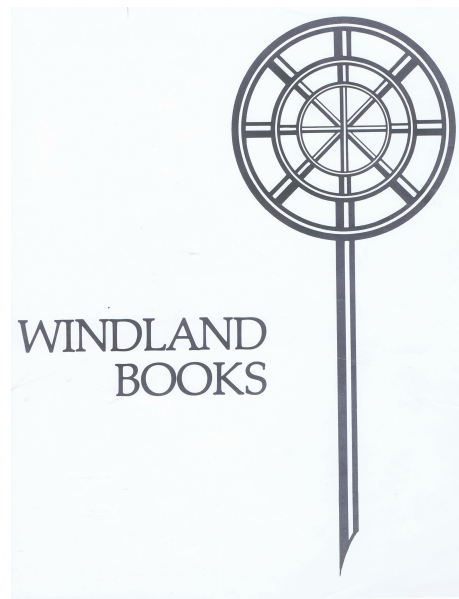
Published in the United States of America By: Windland Books 3301 E. Sells Dr. Phoenix, Arizona 85018

This copy Printed in the USA on 6/28/2025



WINDLAND
BOOKS

To my Family
and those friends who
touched my heart.



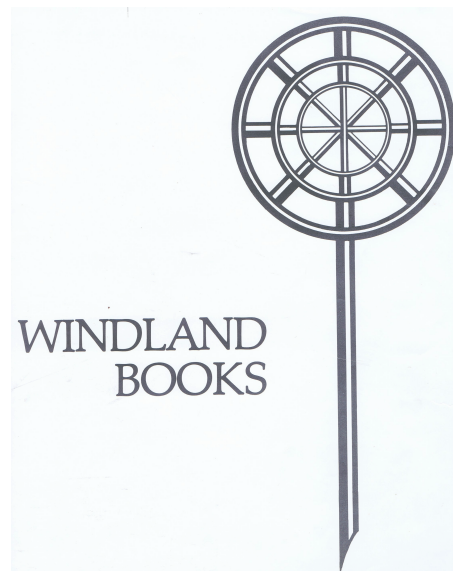
THE COLLECTION

The Stars And I 07.81
Touch Me 03.75
If I 04.75
Wrong Place, Wrong Time 04.75
Did I Do It At All 02.77
Faith 03.79
Individual 03.79
Proposal 04.79
Number Nine 05.79
Lifes Trails To The End 05.79
Walking Through My Town 05.79
Poem 05.79
Singing 05.79
Regrouping This Life 06.79
Candle 06.79
I Will Survive 06.79
Night N, Day 06.79
Crystal Sun 06.79
Life 06.79
A Place For You 06.79
Can't Go Back Now 07.79
Treasure Your Love For Life:
Then Leave It 07.79
Golden Fields 07.79
Becoming Love 07.79
Golden Leaves 07.79
At My Own Pace 07.79
Little Sanddollar 07.79
Always I Will Think Of You 07.79
Greetings 07.79
Lost Image 08.79
I Play My Heart For You 08.79
Just Me 08.79
Natures Naturals 08.79
Progress 09.79
I'm Noah 10.79
What Then 10.79
Adam 12.79

WINDLAND
BOOKS



Donna 12.79
Dear Dad 01.80
Intimate 01.80
Seashell Time 01.80
So You Think 02.80
The Peace 02.80
On You 02.80
Descend 02.80
Lost My Fantasies 02.80
Physical Words 02.80
The Sun 03.80
Eternity 03.80
Oh Leaves 03.80
Epilogue 07.81



THE STARS AND I

*The stars and I
shed tears
for you,
we watched you
walk aimlessly
into the night,
confused.
We pulled so hard
at your eyes,
hoping,
you would see
the direction
above you.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



TOUCH ME

*Touch me
and I am
yours to keep.*

*Talk to me
and I will listen
with open ears.*

*Look at me
and I would be content.*

*Listen to me
and hear
what I say for years.*

*Spend time with me
and we shall
remember each day.*

*Stay at night with me
and you*

will know my sorrows.

*Wake to the sun with me
and we will*

start a new day.

*Live with me
and we will know
our tomorrows.*

*Have a child for me
and we will have a family.*

*Raise him for me
and he will be
our tomorrows.*

*Grow old with me
and we would
have shared a life time.*

*Die with me
and there will be
tomorrow.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

IF I

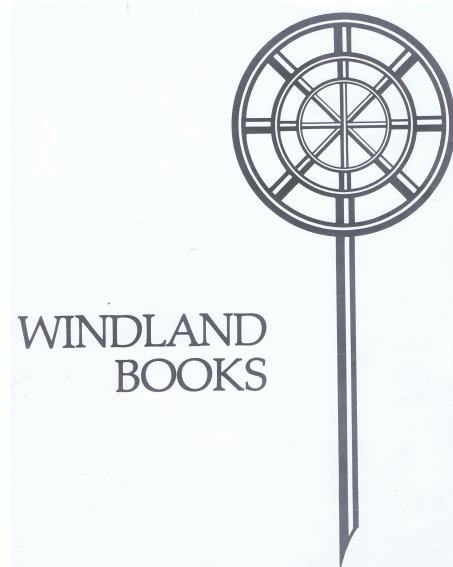
*If I
could only touch
the wings
of a bird in flight,
then I will know
what it is to be free.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME.

*I would like
to spend
more time with you,
just us alone
away from the darkness
the people bring.
There's actually
a lot that I
could say,
but it never
seems to be right,
nor when I can,
someone else
is always there
to take over
my words.*



DID I DO IT AT ALL

*I run-then stop,
I walk-then pause,
looking all around me,
pondering on the idea
that nothing is there.*

*I jump-and touch
the leaves of a tree,
I fall-and grasp
the ground about me
pondering on the idea
that nothing is there.*

*I feel-the wind
as it moves me,
I fall-then look up,
pondering on the idea
that nothing is there.*

*Yet I see
or can I see
or do I really see
that nothing is there.*

*Did I run,
jump or fall?
Did I do these things
or did I do nothing
at all?*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

FAITH

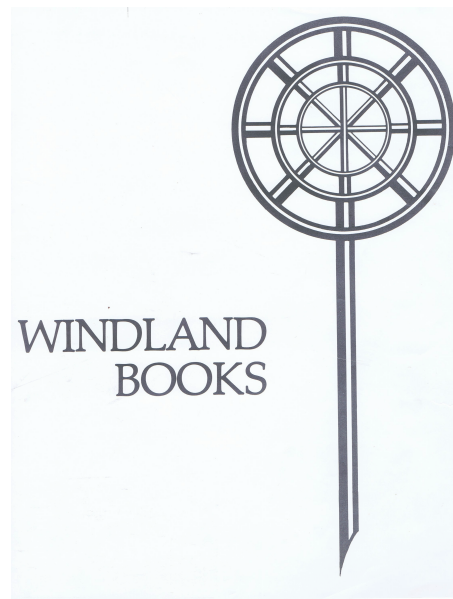
*Traveling through
the spectrum
of
an infinite number
of protons,
turning them sideways,
flipping them over
and over again;
all things disappear
only to reappear again
with the belief that it is so.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



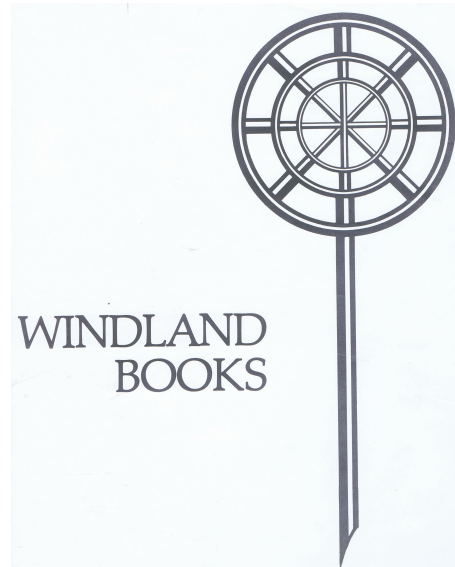
INDIVIDUAL

*At the end
of the rainbow
you will find
what you seek,
that beautiful
part of you
that is so unique.*



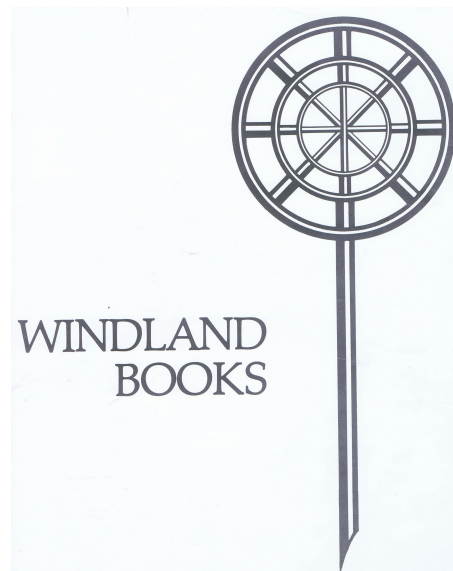
PROPOSAL

*If it is my choice
then it will be you,
the overwhelming joy
you bring forth in me,
the love I feel
when you speak to me,
the beauty I see
in your eyes
when you look at me,
tells me
that it is you
I should spend
this time with.*



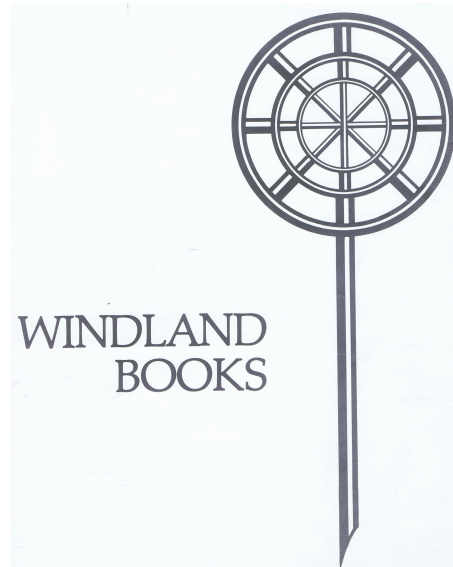
NUMBER NINE

*I share with you my love
and my feelings too,
I share with you
my thoughts
and the things I do.*



LIFES TRIALS TO THE END

*Scattered
shattered
and torn.
Bruised
beaten
and worn.
Crunched
cracked
and dumped,
my soul survives
leaving
my body behind.*



WALKING THROUGH MY TOWN

*Sad I walk
through my town
stumbling,
wandering around.*

*A car I see
racing by,
and at the wheel
a friends eye.*

*He comes to a halt
I run, then walk
and stop, and I see
the stranger there.*

*I continue on
my solemn pace,
walking through my town,
stumbling,
wandering around.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

POEM

*As I sit in my chair,
feeling so empty
and sometimes bare,
I write what I feel
of things
I believe are real.
I pound and crush
these feelings
as they come,
I pulverize and compact
each and every one.
In the end I see
a feeling thats a part of me.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS

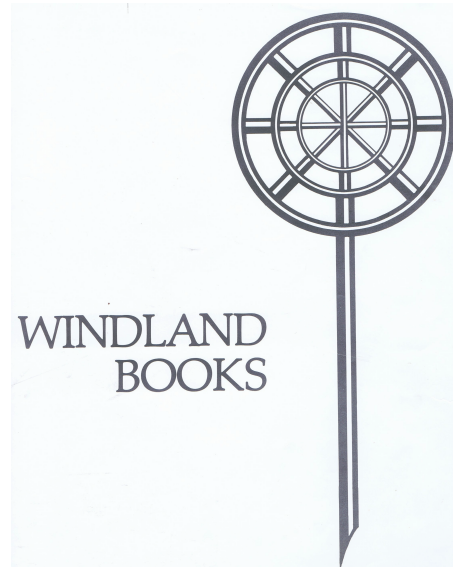


SINGING

*I see myself
coming through,
I feel myself
inside of you.*

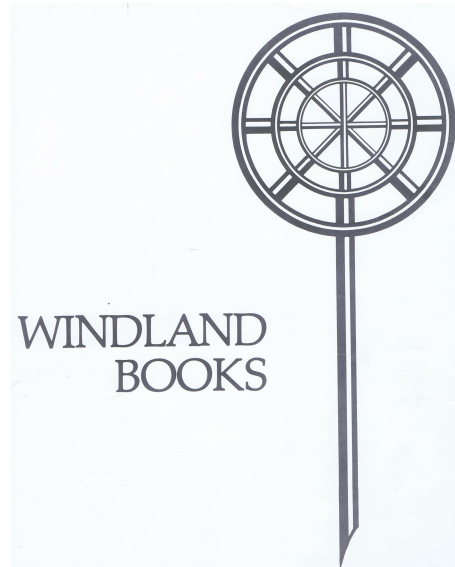
*Sometimes
the chance to share
all the things
we see and feel
in happiness
and despair.*

*I see myself
searching
and listen to myself
singing
a beautiful tone
of melodies,
so I try
to explain who I am.*



REGROUPING THIS LIFE

*I stop
and take
a look behind,
seeing
what I've learned.
Be it good
or bad,
things happen
the way they should.
I've learned from
these past experiences
and grown too,
it takes this
for me to evolve,
to be one like you.*



CANDLE

*Candle burn slowly,
I'm beginning to see
the clear pool of hot wax
as you melt,
and begin to unfold
new shapes
and make a strong base
for your support.
I'm beginning to see
the radiant glow you show
and the brightness
of your flame,
that lights my room at night,
the secure feeling you leave me.
Candle when your gone
and used your wick
to completion,
I will light
your brother above you.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



I WILL-SURVIVE

*As I search, I will begin;
to feel love, to know love,
to see love, to give love,
then I will be love.*

*And in this time,
I will learn and grow
and begin to know
what it is to be free.*

*And in this time
I will search for
great perfection,
for oneness,
then I will be.*

*And in this time
I will-survive
for lives and lives
and lives,
I will-survive.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS

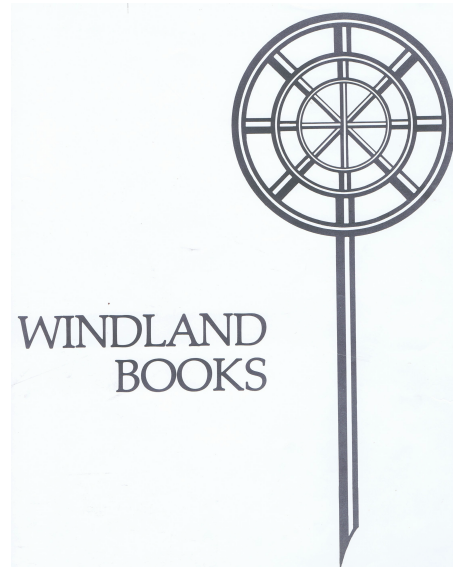


NIGHT N' DAY

*I walk down the hall
in the dark of night,
and at the end
there is no light.*

*Opening the door
of a blackened room,
shadows move quickly
all to soon.*

*Scared I am
as I reached for the switch,
to light this room
inch by inch.
Secure I feel
in this room,
lit by a bulb
not to soon.*



CRYSTAL SUN

*Crystal sun
I see you,
I walk upon
your lighted paths,
I feel the warmth
that you give
and the energy you have.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

LIFE

*I dream
all around me
its happening;
Life so real,
turning, spinning
like a wheel.*

*I awake
and dream,
all around me
it's happening;
so I look
to see my energy
flowing
from tree to tree.
Someday soon
I will be.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



A PLACE FOR YOU

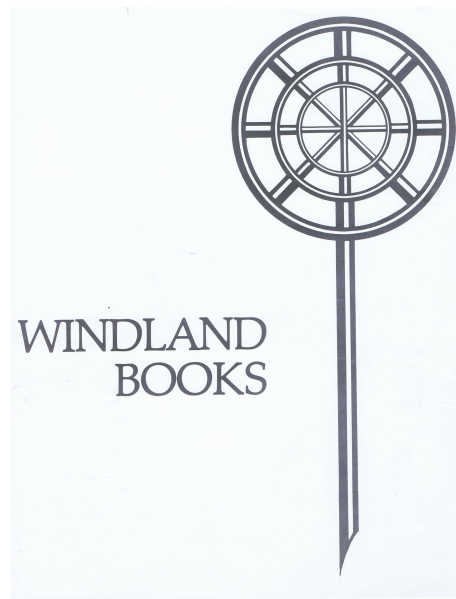
*A space
in my life,
a hole
I wish to fill,
a blank
in my diary
a flower
missing in a field.
A chapter
lost in a book,
a word taken from a poem,
a stone
missing from a brook,
a chair
empty in my home.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



CAN'T GO BACK KNOW

*From the cocoon
comes the butterfly,
not the caterpillar.*



***TREASURE YOUR LOVE OF LIFE;
THEN LEAVE IT***

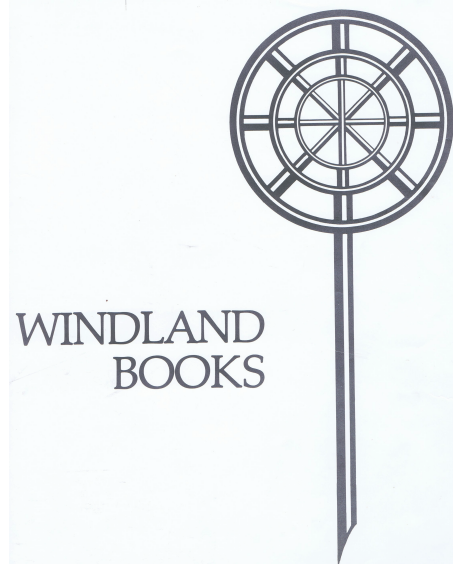
*Treasure
your pearly seashells,
the spirally ones too.*

*Treasure
your starfish, sandollars
and the clams
you once knew.*

*Treasure
the sand castles before you,
soon they will be
washed off
to a distant land.*

*Treasure the crest, waves
and tides
that fall from sight.*

*Treasure
and hold these memories
but not so tight.*



GOLDEN FIELDS

*Golden fields
of autumn fall,
spreads her wings
upon us all.*

*Flying, diving
swooping around,
creating images
across the ground.*

*Golden fields
of autumn fall,
spreads her blankets
for us all.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



GOLDEN LEAVES

*Golden leaves
of autumn fall,
to the ground
into the gutters
go them all.*

*Bare branches
cool air,
all the things
we see and feel
are there.*

*Golden leaves
of autumn fall,
brushed around
swept into a can
and off there hauled.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

BECOMING LOVE

In understanding you

I love,

and in this love

I feel,

and in this feeling

I desire,

and in this desire

I experience,

and in this experience

I grow,

and in this growth

I am love.

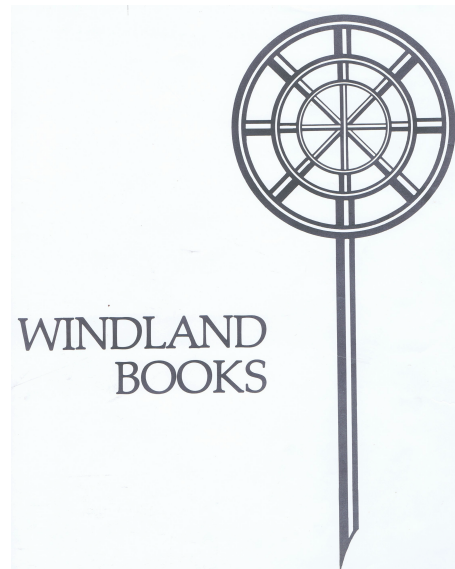


WINDLAND
BOOKS

AT MY OWN PACE

*Slowly,
slowly I move,
being patient
staying in tune.*

*Mustn't get
all wound up,
break my spring
and go kaput.*



LITTLE SANDDOLLAR

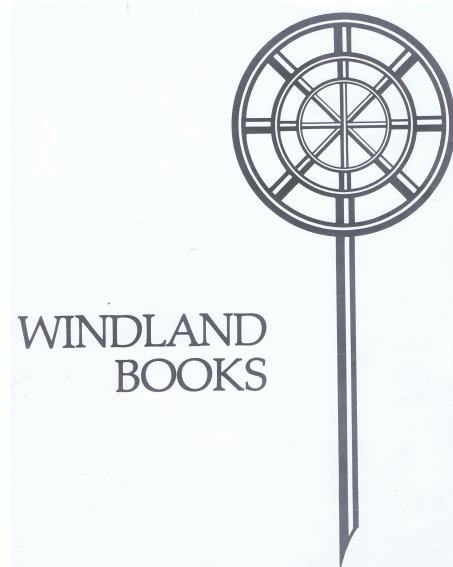
*Lonely
little sanddollar
floating about
in life's waters,
left upon
the shore of time.
Moving on the sand,
let me
take your hand,
and walk
to the waters edge.
Then I see in your eyes,
I feel behind
the disguise,
When I recognize its you.
Let us walk hand in hand
to our life's end,
until the end of time.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



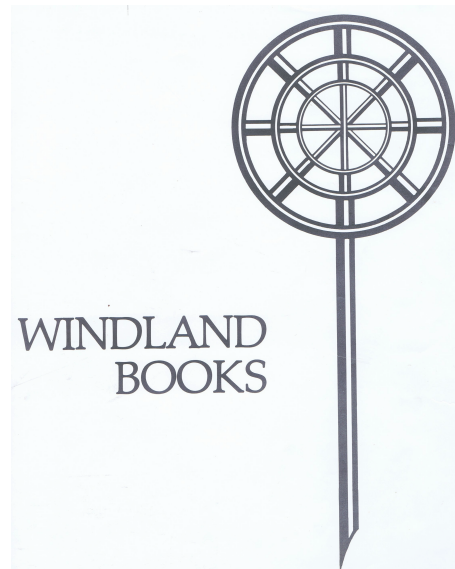
ALWAYS I WILL THINK OF YOU

*Passing of time
memories of you
surround me.
A long time since
I've seen you,
to miss the love
I once knew.
Unable to part
from past feelings
you and I talk
this evening,
the love
that we've shared
is still
in our hearts,
magnified
a trillion times,
we've never been apart.
Always I will think of you.*



GREETING

*I haven't seen you
in so many years,
the memory
of our time together
so many tears.
I missed your love
while you were away,
I missed
the hugs you give
in your own special way.*



LOST IMAGE

*Once a shattered
image of myself,
I was alone
with no wealth
of life or love.*

*Once a shattered
image of myself,
I experienced
no feelings.*

*Once a shattered
image of myself
through trials
and tribulations.*

*Once a shattered
image of my self,
I lost
my imagination.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



I PLAY MY HEART FOR YOU

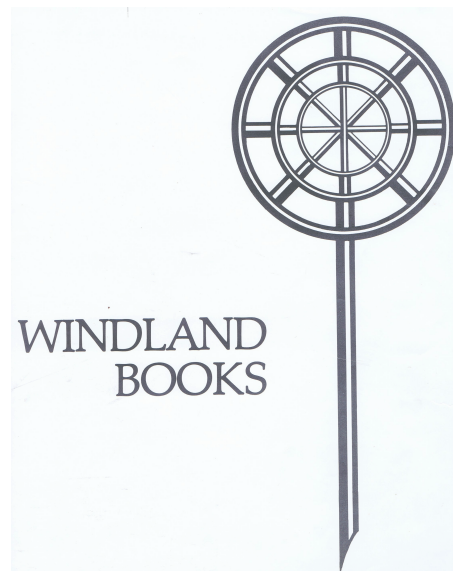
*I play my heart for you
like a flute
whose sound is so clear.
I play my heart for you
handing feelings and care.
I play my heart for you
which sings freely
from above.
I play my heart for you
with all my love.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



JUST ME

*In freedom
I am free;
not to push
shove
or lean,
to be angry
wild
or mean,
but to be
just me.*



NATURES NATURAL'S

*Lighting is free to strike
where ever it pleases.*

*Wind blowing,
going places*

which we do not see.

*Rain falling, snow piling
on the ground till spring,
when things begin to grow.*

*Sun with all its light,
will shine bright
day after day.*

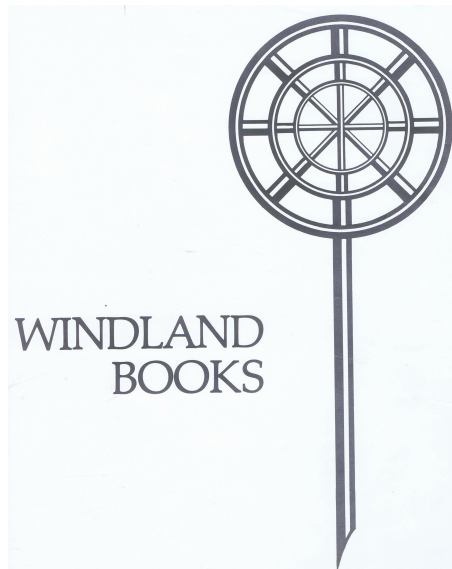
*And no one need tell
them to do so.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

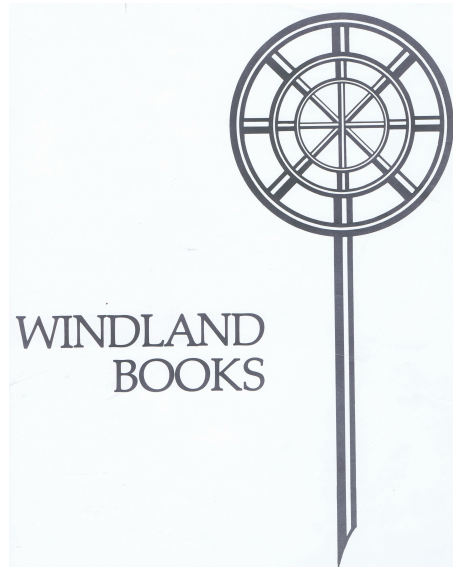
PROGRESS

*I'd rather be a line
with a beginning
and no end,
who has a direction,
growing, expanding,
reaching out.
Not a circle
living in limbo,
who procrastinates
about personal expansion
and growth,
going nowhere.*



I'M NOAH

*Very loved
is the dove
who will bring us
the hope of life,
as we travel endlessly
upon a sea,
whose calmness leaves it bare.
Welcomed is the sound
of water,
crashing upon a shore
of a distant land,
the grounds where
we shall plant
our fertile
seed.
Settled our lives
shall be,
when we permeate
the land and grow,
with a promise
to form a new world.*



WHAT THEN

*Will the sun
shine each day,
does it matter
anyway.*

*Will the plants
still grow,
and then
what then
will we know.*

*What if
it rains,
will the lightning
bring us pain.*

*And will we lose
our love this way,
and then
what then
are we now.*

*I wish
I could see,
all that life
has for me.*

*If you
I never see,
and then,
what then
will I be.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

ADAM

*In the beginning
there was only living,
an existence
we all knew.*

*In the beginning
when the earth
was spinning,
god gave me life,
and you.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



DONNA

*Just a first name
that is all.*

*Just a note
left on a wall,
makes it hard
to find you.*

*Just a piece
of a song,
and memories
so strong,
with a place
for no one but you.*

*Where do I
go from here,
Just a glimpse
of somewhere,
that I would
find you.*

*Then what
would I say,
to lighten up
your day,
and make it
special for you.*

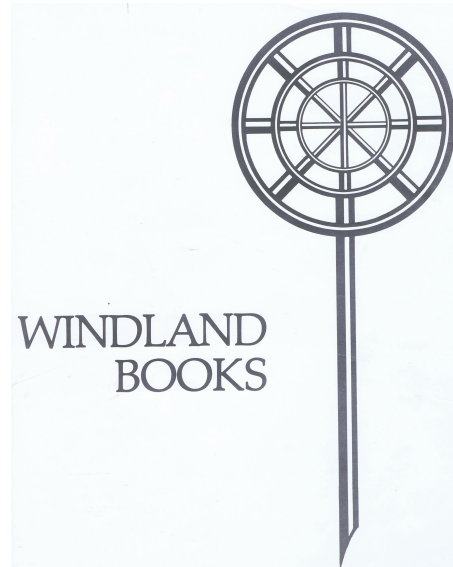
*Just look
in your eyes,
now the time to realize,
that I'm only
dreaming of you.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

DEAR DAD

*Remember
all the tears,
for the many
passing years,
all the heartaches
and sorrow too.
All the hitting and pain,
sometimes I wished it
to rain on you.
I would go off
to another world
full of candy and girls,
a place where I
wouldn't find you.
We would have
so much fun,
being able to play
and run, laugh
the whole day through.
I wish
I could have been,
on the other side
when the paddle flew.*



INTIMATE

*Many times I have been
with many faces;
enemies and friends.
Contained in a space
that seemed so real
one body to the next,
different ways they feel.
A touch of a hand
and off we would race,
until we found ourselves
in a strange
and different place.
With your disappearance,
there was no clue,
left me lost
with a sad feeling
I would never find you.
So off I ran
and fell to the floor,
an intimate love
lost once more.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



SEASHELL TIME

*I hear the waves crashing
against an empty shore,
I've been to this place
so many times before.
The seagulls are crying
for the clouds to clear,
the wind begins to blow
and whistles in my ear.*

*Off to another land
where you may want to be,
the oceans are so clear
like visions I have seen.*

*Walking on rocks
that soon turn to sand,
everything slowly fades
as the seashell
falls from my hand.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



SO YOU THINK

*So you think
I will gain more
respect for you,
when you swatted
me an extra time
when I moved.*

*So you think
that it will
make me understand
instead I folded
up like a clam.*

*So you think
your something big
a full grown man
hitting a kid.*

*So you think
it will make
me a man,
but instead
of fighting,
I ran.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

THE PEACE

*I feel the world
and its moving,
I feel the rain
from the clouds,
I hear the people
who shout out load.
I feel the word
they're screaming,
I feel
the rumbling ground,
I see the shadows
fall before me,
the peace
we have not found.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



ON YOU

*I turned
and in a little while
your there,
standing on a road
somewhere I see you.
I've fallen off a cliff
in my dreams,
in a store eating
ice cream with you.*

*In time
I see the world everyday,
stumbled on your heart
ok its you.*

*I care for all
the things
I see,
all the things
we want to be now on.*

*I'm lost,
this doesn't mean I'm thru,
I will never give up on you.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

DESCEND

*I've fallen
from a plane,
from clouds
that will not rain.
I've traveled through
time and space,
I've learned
all I could learn,
came back
for another turn,
just to be here
in this place.
What am I
going to do here
this time around,
will I meet
some old friends
with a new face,
can I be found.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



LOST MY FANTASIES

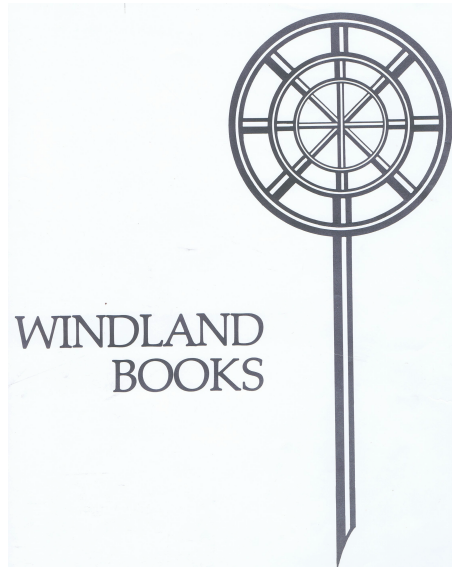
*Looking in
everything seems so plain
no more people
to confront,
no more chains.
Crying for
someone elses pain,
crying for
another day of rain,
been so many places
some never again.
An endless battle
to control the scene
a helpless lover
I cannot reach;
screaming, shouting
no one can hear me.
Awaken from what
I thought was a dream,
lost my fantasies.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



PHYSICAL WORDS

*Reaching upward
visions you have not found,
your lack of patience
overwhelms you
and pulls you down.
A restlessness inside
the pain you still
hold on to,
causing conflict
you against yourself
side by side.
Wanting to express
the feeling you hide,
but the memories
of your past
are so strong
as a beaten child.
Afraid to move on
to deal with the world,
you build yourself up
with physical words.*



THE SUN

*I never
knew the sun
before,
an open door,
the dew.*

*I never knew
that love and life,
would carry on
without you.*

*If you
could see
the change in me,
a sun again
one again.
Can I share
this thought
with you,
of the morning dew
after the rain.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

ETERNITY

*Take a trip
to the trees,
lie on the ground
and feel the breeze;
till you come
falling off the cloud.*

*Take my hand
show me where
a far off land
with lots of care,
and here we are
with love all around.*

*What things
will we do then,
when life
comes to an end,
will we share
eternity.*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



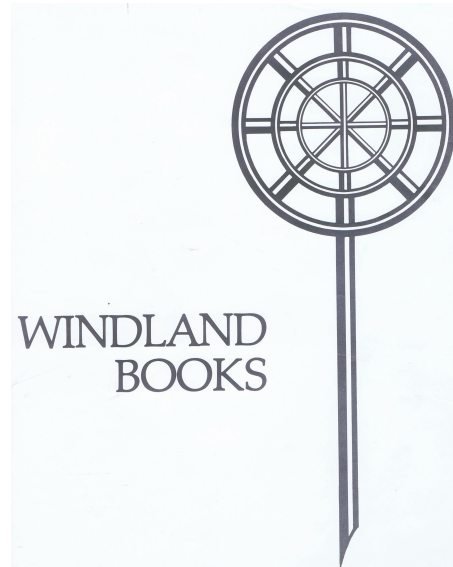
OH LEAVES

*Oh leaves
why do you die,
you have
such a short life,
you take it
a day at a time.*

*Oh leaves
will I recognize you
when you change colors
in the fall.*

*And where will you be
when the snow
begins to fall.*

*Oh leaves
will I see you soon,
in the spring
when everything blooms;
will I see you
to the end once again.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS

EPILOGUE

*The stars and I
we cared for you,
making sure
you were protected
against the night,
we did all
we could
to show you
the way,
so you could make,
the final decision.*



WINDLAND
BOOKS