POEMS THAT I KNOW

chapter five

11/83 TO 12/86

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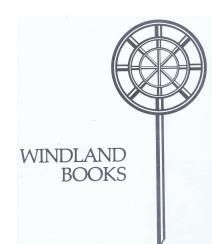
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my friends are my poems



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Suzi

Labor Of Time

Light Sleeper

Trip At The Park

Undefined

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POEMS AND FRIENDS

In a blink of an eye I lost more then the nights sky.

With the shed of a tear I lost more from the passing year.

And if I didn't grow
I lost more
then friends that
I do not know.



WHO

Whose dream is this
I keep coming back to,
we play this scene
so many times,
but I know its not for me.

Whose idea was it anyway to try and break loose from my child life, even then a stage was all I needed.

And you can only see, what torment comes from me, and you will only be that I cannot seem to reach.

Whose dream is this
I keep coming back to,
We played this scene
so many times,
but I know its not for me.



OH MY WORLD

I have a hard time remembering my dream anymore, when I wake I lock the door.

I have a hard time remembering what is said to me, I lose patience when I do something.

Oh my world so close to me, I try so hard to show you what can be.

I have a hard time Keeping all those days clear, something I started yesterday, seems like I've been doing for years.

> I have a hard time keeping a world so close to me, I'm left unsure.

Oh my world so close to me, I try so hard but cannot find the key.



TOBY

We all die
to suddenly
and those
who were angry before,
find no anger
once were gone.

We all go sometime and can no longer find our way, to say how we love them.

We all need those moments of ignorance, how we take for granted the presence of the one life we love.

> We all could learn from one death, but it always takes more, to open our eyes.



SUZI

I've fell in love
with life,
all those things
you share with me.
our moments of passion,
times of laughter
and freedom we share.

I'm in love with the life inside each of us.

Today I fell in love, its you who has brought me more things to share, more reasons to care.

Even though we have been together for years, its today that I feel my love for you is strong.



LABOR OF TIME

I care so little of time, yet I always know when its there. Its presence changes my idea of life, it allows no error and wastes not its own.

I would gladly trade you, something for a little more when its for me, but when its for labor you could get it for free.



LIGHT SLEEPER

Its not that I dislike the sunrise, Its waking up in the early hours that tires me.

I enjoy the freshness
of a new day beginning,
but my clock
doesn't ring until seven.
If let be
I would awaken naturally.

Its only the struggle
of the world,
who wakes me at this hour.
This keeps me
from enjoying the light.



TRIP AT THE PARK

I dreamed of you this morning, I held you as I did in the park. I have always felt as one with you, your eyes absorbing every gesture I made.

I felt the same desire and wish we shared then. Its sad to think we never explored the feeling further.

I took you to a place
I have not been to for years.
I always felt most secure there,
I was sure our minds
would bring us together.

I'm sorry things changed when you left, life can be a rude awakening. I've only dreamed of pure air between us.



UNDEFINED

I'm left searching for the love, and looking for the future. I am not satisfied.

I've looked the way to the new world, but cannot say that the world is for me.

Though the world
we cannot see,
and the future is more
than we have to share,
and if we do not seem to care,
then the world
is more or less aware.

Did we as people believe, and we as people succeed.



OUR LOVE IS TRUE

I've forgotten that night, the word left to us, the feeling escaping both of us. And the time left alone we could be but one.

If our love is left behind, we could begin again.

And if our love is the two of us, we cannot share our views.

And we are not but the sky above, we share our beginning of love.

You can be the beginning and all I have is you, then the day has no surprises, the light is our life and our love is true.



ADVENTURE

What ever happened to the adventurer's of yesterday. Searching for more, a world apart from our own.

A journey shared and still not scared of a new world. What were they looking for that we do not search for today, Adventurer's of yesterday still not afraid.

> In our time, we have no surprises, we are left behind all life's disguises.

Searching for discoveries, to be the first. Maybe they were looking for the peace of mind, or they were looking for a way to change the earth.

The power, the love, to hold all that we desire, to be the one who lights a single fire.



EARL

I dropped a pebble in a pond, and watched the ripples widening.

As they moved
I was reminded
of how I once knew you
as a child,
you were a giant man,
a world that
could not be shattered.

And as I grew
I remember you
as a gentle man,
quietly breathing through
the life that existed.

And as the ripples
begin to thin,
and the last days,
came to be.
I remember the sorrow,
of seeing your life
slip from me.



KAPRIN SKY

Another day, and still my dreams have not come true.

I often wonder if there is another way then sleeping, to see my dreams.

The stillness of the air around me, as if no friction can hold me back.

Maybe its the force of a greater soul, that changes the way I fly.



THE BE BOX

So livid with color, its brightly lit gems shine an aura of beauty.

Its texture is worn to a polish, well cultured exterior

It radiates its warmth as would your true self, to all whose eyes touch it.

It locks only the essence of being, inside, and stops all reality of life from getting in.



CARING

Your hyper heart has taken its toll on us all, Your push button fingers run so out of control.

Your eyes barely see, your ears never stay to hear.

Life speeds us through all to quickly, that we all need to stop and listen to the stillness, and see the tears.



AN INTRO

I've always wanted to make them laugh, my friends they all have sad eyes.

I've always wanted to see them loved, I tried so hard to see that there is someone there to meet.

Its easy to do it all for them,
What's hard is doing it for one.



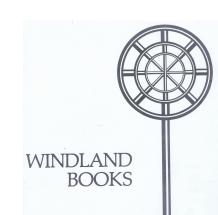
HEAD ON WITH TIME

I was on my way to see you, Talking to myself on the way. Driving in a daze as always, the road hadn't phased me much.

> I've often stepped outside, not to play. But to see myself as I am today.

Then my whole being came to a stop, and the world rushed by, it only lasted for a second, but the feeling I cannot forget.

Its as if I hit head on with time.



JOSHUA

You speak to me
in words I do not understand,
your expressions
tell me stories,
the adventures of a little man.

Your quiet smiles, your sinking frowns, even at this time tells me your emotions run high.

> And the laughs you give, when your happy, makes my heart see this is a good life.



LIFE IN THE FAST LANE

I've traveled at cruising speeds, scattering bits and parts of me. Slowing only for the radar, and speeding when I pass.

I left only the memories, to all you who have seen. Images that say Im here, just another thought to clear.

There is a world that I found, if I could but shut it down.



1979

I can't help but think of you, all your many moods.

I always wonder where you are, in Alaska or very far.

I always feel
I made a mistake,
by letting you leave
this place.

I even left you with a lasting impression, a lonely man in desperation.

If only I had not broken the way back home, in my heart, I wouldn't be alone.



LISA

To describe the beauty
I see is hard,
its as if I am afraid,
to limit it to one word.

You leave me tongue tied, as if I spoke one word, I would have no other to follow.

And your eyes leave me spell bound, keeping me mesmerized my heart paralyzed.

Its hard for me to describe the whole you.



MY FRIENDS

I saw the moon today, going down followed by the sun. The light chasing me, as if dodging into the darkness was the only way to avoid any close encounter. The feeling there catch's me when I am unaware, and I remember the life I had, The friends I've left behind, still seeming to touch a part of me. Its the moon light that holds me here, and the sun that gives me the light to dream by. The thought of my friends I've loved them, They are all a part of me.



Mike K.

You have left, empty faces fill the wall, but the thoughts, fill the minds of us all.

> The only friend real to me, one who let me be me.

Left crashing by the fall, the silent pain hurts us all.

A space for you, to take again, when its time, we will be friends together again.

to mike; you left to soon.



A LONG DISTANT FRIEND

A long distant friend you know you cannot defend, what your life is all about when your not there.

> So why do we try to stay in touch, to tell each other who we are.

A long distant friend you cannot pretend, one who picks up and go's with out saying goodbye again.



NIGHT DREAMS

If I were left to fly alone, in the moons light I would travel.

I can achieve more in the dimly lit haze, While others are soundless.

> I am able to move more freely, no barriers to hold me.

I can even see my old friends around me.

There is hardly a struggle from my ally's just a bit of emptiness in there eyes.

And I am able to do more before the twilight.



FURTHER FROM HOME WE FLY

We fly
reaching higher
to the sky.
I didn't mean to change
the things you knew.

Days spent looking for the life, the night, the sun drops from sight.

Leaving the night sky traveling alone, the day has flown, the day has gone.

We fly
to bring back life
to the things we once
were apart of.
In going
further from home
we fly.



JASON

I gave up some things in my life for you. You've changed my awareness and my ability to relax while I sleep. Its not that I mind watching you, I do enjoy seeing you grow; It's your ever demanding personality that drains me, making it harder for me to recharge myself. It's like driving a car on a empty tank with ten more miles to go. All I can do is try and hope that you to can understand why I may not always be so happy.



PAST AND PRESENT

Lately I find
I am losing sense
of who I am,
unaware of the thoughts
around me.

I sit and prepare my lifes work, repeatedly I speak out trying to impress my own mind, not necessarily that of others.

I am hoping someday my sons
will listen,
to the things I've said,
and wonder as I did,
what was going through my head.

I didn't mean to change the way the sun drops from sight, the end of another day and still such a fight.



THE CHALLENGERS VOYAGE

Its so sad how you tried, so hard not to lose the gamble of life. you can not forget though you try, because your warmed as you walk into the light. The power to overcome the strange sense of failure is gone, with the victory of the challenger, and the seven new stars in the night, we move on.



MY DAD

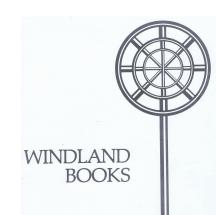
As a child I've seen the dream awakened by my dads scream. My eyes glistening he sees an unspoiled life.

As a child I've loved the dream he showed me more the need, my light shines and he sees a way.

As a Boy I've changed the scene I moved from his own means, my warmth burns of rebellion and his own eyes begin to change.

As a boy I've screamed
I saw his dreams,
My confusion changes the seed
he showed me his needs.

As a man I've left the dream like him I scream,
I've seen his tears,
now he no longer hears.



ELUDE

The purple sun glows so brightly in the sky, forcing its way into my eyes.

The pressure I feel pierces my mind ever so sharply.

The restlessness i feel takes me for all that is a safe part of me.

I feel uneasy in my present state a feeling of not accomplishing what my lifes goal are.

I feel the time changing as the warmth of the sun covers me like a blanket.

I slip into a thought of what I've been before and how so many times I wished to be more then I am now.



The sun slowing my present perception of the way things are, it gives me the restless desires that keep me hungry for more to grow.



I HOPE

I hoped the day would never come, that which I love and share with you is gone.

I hoped the day would never come, that we could not be as one.

I hoped the day would never be, that we would not leave separately.

> I hoped this is all but a day, that is not misunderstood.



A PROMISE

I always promised myself I would never be hurt this way again.

> I always thought that we could feel each others pain.

I guess we don't talk much about the way our day has been, and we don't share the needs within.

> Something to lose with nothing to win, we struggle for the life and we still have to live.

Something to see with nowhere to go, we feel the need and then we know.



THE SECOND LIFE

The child sees the eyes of another and they are the same as his own.

The child breaths the air of another, and to a new life he is born.

The child touches the shell of his brother and his life his memory is recovered.

The child tells the love to another, and to a world a second life undercover.



I LOOKED

I looked for you yesterday, but today I spent time in the park.

I looked for a light to show me, but in a way I'm lost in the dark.

I looked for the answers, but lost the questions somewhere along the way.

> I looked for the love, but could not find a word to say.



DREAM NIGHTS

My time has been so preoccupied by the separation of life, I've reached for the stars that come out at night.

Why when I sleep do I leave the pain, Still the nights life brings a dream of another plane.

I haven't spent the time watching the flowers change, can we say what we mean and stop playing these games.

> In turn I've reached to the world spinning, and for the moment heard an angel singing

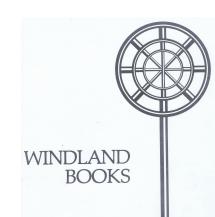


WE

We move the world and do we know what for, can we teach our children what love is for.

We reach to the stars looking for the answer, we still come short of the picture.

We touch our lives to the sun, looking for the answer we are but one.



WHY WORRY

I am not going to pretend it never happened because it did.

> I am not going to dwell on it because it happened.



WHY

Why bring your ideals into this place, is it not for me to see what's inside the space.

Why show your faults to the world, it seems more important to express the word.

Why do you let me see my true self, Its the dusty memories I've taken from the shelf.

Why are you so willing to let me share, the feelings I saved and began to bare.



YOU TOOK AWAY

You took away a part of me, you broke my heart the love inside of me.

Its going to take time for me to be free, Its going to be a while before I feel the need.

You took away a part of me, you broke my soul and killed the intimacy.

When your are here again
I'm not sure that we,
can be true to life
as friends can be.



CHANGES

I see your life
as you don't
I watch the changes you make
and the mistakes.

I see the world you shape, the pieces you fit that bring together a picture.

> I want the empty space found, In a wooden place white with emptiness.

I dream the moments
I shared with you,
and cannot remember
if you were there.



FAREWELL

If I were to remember your love, it would only bring pain from within.

And if I were to bring you a flower, You long for the life that is not at hand.

If I were to give more of my love, would you show me a part of your life then.

And if I were to leave you forever, would taking my own life make you feel the pain.



TO A BELIEVER; IN A UNBELIEVABLE WORLD

Lets begin again with no lies that keep us from living.

You showed me with your eyes, that life is worth living.

But please understand that a new love cannot bury the old in the sand.

Your love would have to be more than a dream that would understand.

My drunken nights may bring to me pain and the chance to see who I am.

> I cannot forget a hurt cut deep inside, but with you I could start a life again.

Would you be able to see me with others, my suns are more they are my brothers.



Your giving to me in the time we shared together, you gave me more than any other.

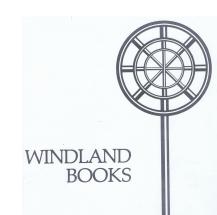
I've made mistakes that I wish were few, but if I could believe that maybe you knew.

I've only loved what has been my life, and wish I could be a part of the light.

So give me a chance to scream out the pain, so that someday I may love again

> And if you could only see, what I lost was a part of me.

I need the strength of your love, to make me that what I want to be.



THE FINAL DAYS

They fell with me there color was no color at all, there shape as different as us all.

Winter has come early this year, and its blanket laid down with out a wrinkle.

> The final days before you left me, I new there would be no sun.

They fell with me their own life interconnecting, floating slowly to the earth.

Beneath them lies a mark, cut deep into the ground.

The final days were hard for me, I sensed your desire to be free.



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ODE TO AN ANNIVERSARY

I lost the world that which was my life, at times I feel as if I don't belong, and my friends no longer hear me. I awaken with a feeling of being out of control, nothing to turn to, a scattered soul. I should feel bitter for the way things have become, but I feel compassion. for the one I love. I'm not sure where it stopped, what hurts me most is the feeling of being lost. What was it that I said, or didn't say, or did, or did not do, at this moment I'm more confused. I don't even know how to begin again, who to turn to when I need a friend. And if I could share a love again with you, I don't believe it would be as true.



And if I found someone to ease the pain,
I would hope that
I could love again.

The silence has eaten a hole inside, we were better off apart then together you said, but you may feel good and you think should.

But of the lies you've shared with me, I'm better off dead.

And think how great
I am doing,
But what they don't see
is my insides burning.

Sometime this year I lost my home, all the things I love fell in a hole.



BOBBI

It seems like ages since I've seen you, your constant smile and laughter has been a healing light to me.

I remember the good moments we shared, and moments walking together in the cool night air.

I left you standing at the door, I walked away from so much that I do not know, but in time I hoped you could show me.

And yet I still cannot find the answers, to all the problems left unsolved.
The fog that restricts my vision from seeing, you clearly in time.



FAR AWAY

Far from the mess of insincerity, the sun still brings the warmth of humanity.

Far from the screams out loud, the sun still shines above the clouds.

Far from the world you reach for another way, but you quit before you began and went on to another day.

> Far from the grasp of the past, its sad to think that it didn't last.

Far away from the love you showed me, you stripped me of my reality.

