A Human Life

a book of poems

by PC Keefer

book one

A Human Life

BOOK ONE

Index	
20170825	5
20171107	7
20171215	8
20171217	9
20171218.1	10
20171218.2	11
20171218.3	12
20171218.4	13
20171227	14
20180121	15
20180125	16
20180224	17
20180227.1	20
20180227.2	21
20180304.1	22
20180304.2	23
20180308	24
20180317.1	25
20180317.2	26
20180324	27
20180328	28
20180331.1	30
20180331.2	31
20180331.3	32

20180331.4	33
20180401	34
20180528.1	36
20180528.2	37
20180528.3	39
20180528.4	40
20180528.5	41
20180616.1	42
20180616.2	43
20180616.3	44
20180618	45
20180702.1	46
20180702.2	48
20180702.3	49
20180702.4	50
20180703	51
20180708.1	53
20180708.2	54
20180715.1	55
20180715.2	56
20180716	57
20180725	58
20180912	60
20180815	61
20180926	62
20190407	63
20190411	64
20190417.1	65
20190417.2	66
20190417.3	67
20190418.1	69
20190418.2	70

20190418.3	71
20190418.4	72
20190418.5	73
20190419	74
20190427	75
20190428.1	76
20190428.2	77
20190429	78
20190430.1	79
20190430.2	80
20190508.1	81
20190508.2	82
20190508.3	83
20190508.4	84
20190508.5	85
20190508.6	86
20190508.7	87
20190508.8	88
20190508.9	89
20190508.10	90
20190508.11	91
20190508.12	92
20190508.13	93
20190508.14	94
20190508.15	95
20190508.16	96
20190508.17	97
20190510	98
20190720.1	99
20190720.2	100
20190720.3	101
20190720.4	102

20190720.5	103
20190720.6	104
20190720.7	105
20190720.8	106
20190720.9	107
20190720.10	108
20190720.11	109
20190720.12	110
20190722.1	111
20190722.2	114
20190731	115
20190731	116
20190808.1	117
20190808.2	118
20190817.1	119
20190817.2	121

I held fear in my heart most my life

I sweep it out but it settles again like dust on the sill

Eating, sleeping, washing are not free

Loving, growing, holding can always flee

It is the slipping that worries me

Keeps me awake fires the imagination

What if we give it all away Time Gone Possessions Gone Love Gone

If we gave it all away would we be empty or would we find ourselves full

I think we are by the heavens empty

Fear makes us cram stuff in

Fear makes us carry things we should not carry

So I sweep and dust and throw things out and find again

My house is full and I am fearful still

Hear what I say See what I do Don't judge me I won't judge you

Don't tell me you love me Don't tell me you care Don't tell me you need me If you won't be there

The great lottery in the sky where we go when we die

How can you tell you are worshiping the right guy

The world goes round and round We're searching for some Holy Ground

Share this lazy day

Only God could kill Texas One

Get knocked down get back up

But I want to sit here awhile

Throw it in the hole where it really go no one really know throw it in the hole

It's a slow down like the end-of-day sun down like a western showdown like the end of us

It broke me

All I did for you

Then you left

I want to gather every good gift and lay it at your feet

All who were important have taken a backseat

This is love not tidy or neat

A frenzied race to claim your seat to hold your hand to hold your eyes to whisper sweet to grip you tight in the passion of night

This is love not tidy or neat

Center shifted life off balance thoughts pulling into the deep trouble sleeping trouble keeping my thoughts on anything but you

Are you in are you out wrestling with the powers of doubt love me love me not

If you leave what have I got memories a painful rift the cavern made by loves retreat

Do I believe this love will keep not cast me to the street do you believe this love will keep do you believe

This is love not tidy or neat

A mess of emotions all tangled and deep a rock in the pond the ripples so sweet our souls to capture and to keep

This is love not tidy or neat

This is your heart playing in the street love grips the chest takes away the breath a panic a fear that love may not stay love packed up love gone home

Love lifts you up to let you down but the rise and the fall like your breasts heaving deep such a sweet memory such a sweet story of you and of me

I'll jump into your love send the ripples as far as my reach swim my body down deep deep swim my body down deep into your love

I'm doing everything wrong
falling too fast
too soon
oversharing
overholding
overdisclosing
showing weakness
insecurity
This is a mess
I am a mess
where did the
calm
strong
ass-kicking
tree-chopping
mountain-moving
me
go

in another's
thoughts
heart
hopes
the strangest of all foreign lands
The land of love
A language I don't speak
lost on the streets
waving shapes with my hands
trying to find a room
to lay my body down

I can hold you perfectly

but share my thoughts

and I'll fuck it up

There are green fields in Ireland
Yellow hot sands in Africa
Jungle waterfalls in Brazil
Earth-fulls of places
It's the Rockies for me
canyons
rivers
cliffs
giant pines
ice-cold winters
mountain beasts
My love
my home

Today I spend working

like yesterday

and tomorrow

I did not hold my love

did not hold my child

did not hold my parents

did not hold the mountains

in my arms

I did eat

and watch

part of the sunset

The mind runs so quickly

leaving reason and truth

behind

Live in the presence of others

The mind is a lonely place

Since you've been gone I've been talking to the sky

Since you left I've been high and dry

This is us like Orion in the night sky like good morning and good night

Staying up getting high sleeping in not a care

It may be on It may be off It may be good It may be bad

Elton John was right not knowing if it is dark out or light

Your nose twitches and that if fucking adorable

Your face is symmetrical with almond eyes blue and dancing

Your frame is petite every man's dream

You told me you cried one night recently I asked why but I didn't fully comprehend

If I was there at that time your time of sorrow would I be good for you

Would I say the right words to comfort you Would I sit quietly and read to myself my presence alone the comfort you need Would I take you in my arms and there would you find your safe place your comfort your peace

I've fallen for you
You know this
But you are wiser than me
you are a woman
and women feel
what men don't
women give
like men don't

You are smart to reserve your heart to keep safe that which is you

I just want someday to be the right place for you to be when you cry

I want

love like honey

on my tongue

I don't know who I am singing to anymore

A song of the heart miles apart

Love lost or love found

Can't seem to find the ground

I'm with you but I feel alone

Time apart miles away

How goddamn long is this day

There are so many that want me

The one I want is miles away

How goddamn long is this day

This day yesterday days and days before

Not tomorrow either

You want magic

But I'm just a Train Conductor

who wants home

at the journey's end

a roof from the rain

an embrace

a rest

You broke me into pieces before you walked out the door You took the best, most valuable, shiniest pieces put them in your pocket took them away

Now I'm here, sad, alone looking at the unwanted pieces of me

I'll take the pieces I have and play them like a Chess Champion moving my pieces with Master strategy

My favorite artist painted thirty works using dorian gray, white, and black beautiful powerful portraits using three colorless pieces

And so I'll find a new home a new love a new song a new memory to play in my mind as I fall asleep The gaps the holes from the pieces you took are filling in with sympathy for the low and broken people like me

Filling in with gratitude for the songbird on the fence for the moon in the sky for the snow on my face for the sun on my skin

Best of all is the feeling of love when the woman better than you takes my hand pulls me in kisses me soft holds me until she sleeps

The pieces you took I replace with better pieces

Goodbye love

Hello self

I missed you

Women have come and have gone

But the moon at 3 AM while the world sleeps is the same

It waits for me to rise and smoke

And I pray to an inky sky with back-light clouds and the distant stars telling me I am alone

And this is okay

This is the universe

I exist the earth exists the moon exists and we are all floating alone together

And this is more than okay
It is perfect

As long as you are there for me at 3 AM while I smoke

I will pray to you and write to you and we will be alone together

My hands are empty

But I have held so very much

Lovers Infants Gold Soil

So much as passed through my hands

Eternity
one touch
one clasp
one grip
one caress
at a time

Even this book will leave my hands

And I will sleep with empty hands

I deleted your photos and erased your contact because you asked me to

I suppose some chapters are better short

Turn the page I'm ready to hold someone who holds me

11 AM we meet We are human She is female I am male

She speaks one language more than I do

We like each other

Her laughter is music

May 27, 2018

June 15, 2018

Dates I

would like

to carry

in my soul

for life

death

and eternity

What will be

I cannot see

so I live with

belief and hope

I am tired let me rest my head on thee

Come forth rest your head on me

I wish I could I wish I could I wish I could

But all I can

Is all I can

So, let's stop look around and really see what we have found

Time

Talk

Move

Sleep

Smile

Laugh

She is more like me than anyone I've ever met

Needy like me hungry like me doubtful like me willing to hope like me trying like me

At what point does gravity lock two bodies into orbit around each other

Forever spinning in the pull of the other

When does history stop recording while the two encircle unrecorded silently in space together

When does time and noise and the very concept of doubt end

When do two bodies circle together because gravity has set them together forever

I see her body pull me in

I welcome gravity to set me in her orbit

Music keeps telling me what I'm feeling

Money keeps me on a schedule

The Spirit occasionally sets me on fire

Orgasms make my flesh sweat

Sleep drowns out my voice

I am an animal

These are animal things

In what dimension am I light Light only

Flesh and responses all animals have

In what dimension is my light Everything

What does it take to be

I am pink She is yellow Go below that think layer and you find identical people

We do not take comfort in color

We shelter in love

Her holding me Me holding her

Kiss to kiss flesh to flesh one love one body one color one shape one life

Not sure why this works but it works

She says I look clean I say her laugh is like comforting ice on a burning heart

Love takes a happy shape sometimes

Sometimes love is a hand and a smile and a head resting on a chest

Sometimes love doesn't break you financially emotionally physically spiritually

Sometimes love is drinking instant coffee in paper cups late morning in a tiny camper on the side of the mountain high above Clyde Lake

Love is grateful for all things

Love is not wanting to go home

Love is wishing a moment to last forever

Love is missing that person while you are with them because you know the time is getting close where you must part for a while

Love is hearing "I love you" from your voice then echoed back in her voice

Love is a kiss and the world melts away disappears like the sun melts away the fog

She laid with me and it was like we were children laying in a meadow lost in the grasses watching cotton clouds above seeing dogs and dragons

She laid with me and time passed all morning all afternoon We went to the kitchen hungry for food in the evening

She laid with me and we were old bodies failing memory skipping like a scratched record hands wrinkled and knotted fingers entwined

She laid with me and I knew no other

Place it down here
oh place it
oh place it
place it
place your heart down here

Fold me Lord so when she wields me I fail her not

God is not a constant companion but it comes at times
I welcome it in invite it to course through me set me on fire purify me and make me so still that the stars and the earth and the air and I are one

So still the flesh is for a time suspended

And there is no body there is the Spirit of all things

In One

Keep me I am your man

I don't believe in God But God saw me slipping God saw me tipping God saw me falling falling down

And there you were with a smile there you were with a whisper there you were with your hand in mine there you were how divine

I don't believe in God But God saw me slipping God saw me tipping God saw me falling falling down

And there you were with a heart broken there you were with a voice trembling there you were willing to try I wipe away your tears you wipe away mine there you were how divine

I don't believe in God But God saw me slipping God saw me tipping God saw me falling falling down

And there you were with kisses there you were with I miss you there you were with I love you there you were with I want to make you mine there you were how divine

I don't believe in God But God saw me slipping God saw me tipping God saw me falling falling down

There you were how divine

If you push hard enough long enough

You'll sit down

and see

you should have

been pulling

the whole time

When do we look at less and say it is enough

Reaching for more risks all you currently have

When is enough enough

I wish the words would appear on this page

I will simply look and the right words appear

Telling me what my thoughts can't find

Opening my eyes to the truth of my life

But it's not like that The pen is in my hand

The hand is the servant of my thoughts

And that is where I'm lost

We are all lost isolated in our thoughts

We share stories share lives to anchor ourselves

My Love is in Houston and I am here

What I want is to share coffee

And we share so much more

Days weeks and a life slips by

With you by me and me by you

It's true all I want from you

Is to share coffee 'til the day I die

Watch our faces wrinkle bodies move slower across the kitchen floor both hands holding the mug

This is the life I want a life of coffee with you

True love is being together through change

Liyan

Somehow

my thoughts

have slipped

onto this

page

Magic

....|....|....

Many great songs follow this pattern

Love is binary

0

1

=

Empty

Full

She is my 1

I am her 1

It's a great house

owned by the bank

I would rather have

a simple house

owned by me

Believe

then

work

Your

ass

off

We are all

investing our

very life

each day we spend

at work

Is it your life

A little gap in time

I'm going to wire a book

and start a lighting company

then I'm going to build a fucking house

20190419

Every day

is a day at sea

Check the compass

Read the stars

20190427

Because Love

is

acts of kindness

The path is

for two

Black hair

a strand of gray

Black eyes

ringed with brown

Warm skin

flawless and smooth

Resting on my

hairy, moled, body

My Chinese Queen

my everything

20190429

Yes, she is beautiful

But, she is more brave than her beauty

And her heart is soft
which makes her beauty
shine bright as the sun

I find peace and warmth in her light

Today I belonged

to no one

but me

It was slow

and simple

I wish every day

was slow and simple

LPIAYUALN

PLAIUYLAN

I wish

I could

Ве

all the time

but I'm just

not that

I wish

my touch

was all

it took

I wish

my words

would emerge

from this book

I wish

perfect love

was more

than a moment

in time

more than

a temporary

alignment

of an ever-shifting

kaleidoscope

of time

I wish

God would

visit

and put this all

into

perspective

I wish

I had become

more

by this age

than I am

That I had lived

simpler

and

grander

I wish

my dream

comes true

a life

lived simple

and pure

with

you

my

Tiger

I wish

sleep were a switch

I could

flip with a

thought

a release

on demand

a peace

when peace

is needed

I wish

I could be

all you need

all the time

but I'm not

all I need

most the time

I'm a fraction

the person

we both

need

I wish

I was holding

Liyan

my Chinese

Queen

I wish

before I ran

out of money

I discovered

something greater

than money

I wish

my flesh

desired

only altruism

and not

carnal pleasure

I wish

my children

loved

me

I wish

my value

was not measured

by my

time

I wish

I could solve

all her needs

but I will always

fall short

Will she still love me

when she sees

I fall

I wish

my chalice

was clean

I wish

I had

the resources

to make

life easy

for you

20190510

I love you Liyan

My life work now

is to protect your

soft heart

I'm broken
I'm lost
I'm in a play
I can't escape
and I've forgotten
all my lines
The other actors
whirl around me
confused by my presence
I'm a hurricane
of confusion
contained
barely

by paper-thin skin

Time apart

is open doors

for everything

to

fall

apart

I wish

perfect love

was more

than just a moment

I wish

perfect love

could be

visited again

I wish

perfect love memories

would stop haunting me

this night

It won't last

It will change

shapes

so quickly

so many times

that it will

not last

My flesh

is all I've held

I carry it

from lover to lover

her embrace

always slipping to another

my hands

again empty

except for my flesh

all I've ever held

I put music

in my ears

because my thoughts

recall the years

and I need to

escape those losses

I put other voices

in my head

hoping my voices

will fade away

into someone's melody

someone's music

in my ears

for now for now keep the course for now

for now for now stand by her side for now

for now for now believe she will for now

for now for now settle down for now

for now for now she sleeps in my arms for now

for now for now Until she cries and says goodbye just love her and enjoy her and serve her bring her gifts for now

Love

is

simply

gift

giving

Lies

what's at risk

I'm so afraid

she will hold another

Stupid

I know

to fear such a thing

But

Isn't this how I came into the picture

So

just breathe and let what will be to be

Eat

and

watch

the

sunset

God,

If I could ask a favor

Let me see how this ends

Sharing old age disability death

this being the dream

Or

does it end with me talking to you in a book

I'm not supposed to be here

No. Really.

I'm not supposed to be here

90 days after almost dying

while giving birth

to my older brother

I was conceived

A tragedy.

I'm not supposed to be here

I was nursed on

Latex nipples

and plastic bottles

filled with a formula

the ad agencies

sold as

"Better than Mother"

I'm not supposed to be here

I was four when my sister was born

with birth defects

The next two years

Dad worked

while Mom hovered over

the hospital bed

of her baby

I'm not supposed to be here

My insecurities are massive

they ruin every relationship

Is there a woman

that can nurse me

cradle me

hold me

and tell me ten-thousand times

everything will be alright

Is there a woman

when I say

I'm not supposed to be here

Pulls me into her breast

and whispers

"Oh, Baby,

you belong

here."

Liyan

wants

space

time

Oh, shit

20190731

God I'm a mess

How'd I become so insecure

I'm fucking this up

like I always do

20190731

I need to master

being alone

It's about trust

About believing

that other person

will choose to not do

the things that will

break you

Trusting that other person

to say "No" a

hundred-thousand times

just to protect you

I struggle with trust

I'm working on it

Trust is naive

Absolutely

It is foolish to believe

But

in that belief

in that trust

is all the beauty

that exists in life

If you want to live

a beautiful life

you must trust

All stages of grief end in acceptance Life is absolutely a kaleidoscope A constantly changing pattern But sometimes a pattern comes into view that is so beautiful so warm so comforting that you want that specific pattern

forever

It does not work
that way
The view we love
the pattern we hold
changes
And our heart breaks
Painfully
as we watch
the beautiful
pattern we love
Leave

A Human Life

a book of poems

by PC Keefer

book one