

Poems of the Mind

He keeps his head down
With one goal on his mind
To go home better than he was when he left
He goes through a test of time

When he lands after the twenty plus hour flight
The feeling sinks in
He's thousands of miles away from home
He's ready for it to end

When the weather is nice
The time seems to fly
When the weather is harsh
His feelings seem scarce

The time is almost up
It goes quicker when he doesn't think
About the how much time is left
The time is almost up
He's ready for it to end

Poem 2: Wind

In the wide open field
The grass seems to never have been cut
Where the trees stand tall
And the horses and cows roam free

It's an early morning
The dew sparkles in the field
The pond that's in the open
Has mist rising up in the air

The grass and the trees
Sway in a smooth and flowing motion
The hair on the horses looks so elegant
It's so quiet today
You can only hear nature

With a beautiful pink sunrise
And the slight gust of the wind
There's only one thing in mind
And it's the wonders of mother nature
That the world holds within

Poem 3: Straight Lines

Back and forth

Like a person who paces while on the phone

In a fast motion

Short with the strokes

Some may be deep

Some may be light

By the end of the night

You'll see the true works of the art

With many different colors

Black and red stick out the most

What can be better

Than a heart

With names on it like a post

The names that are most dear

To the beholders mental possession

Stick with you forever

Through everlasting long sessions

Thousands of strokes

Several late hours

The art lays on your skin

With countless straight lines

Poem 4: Thinking

Lay there and close your eyes

Wait for the next day to come and do it again

Trying to jump off the cliff that keeps you awake

It seems that hours pass by

In pure darkness

Until you get a bit sleepy

Okay

Its time to quit thinking

Lay there and close your eyes

Clear your mind of all the thoughts that you are thinking

Silence.....

“What could have happened if I did this?”

Halfway down the cliff

The balloons on your back

Start to lift you to the top

Up we go

The cliff...

Here we are again

It's time to rinse and repeat

My brain of all these silly

Curious thoughts

One, two, three, four,
Lights out

Poem 5: Waves

Beautiful blue and white streaks
That are bright in the sea
Or the waves crashing right before you
Is all that I see

In the background as you stare
So innocently towards the sea
Not a worry on your mind
In the summer as you sing

The waves that crash on the beach
Are distinct
But none more than your beautiful voice
And the sight that I see

All I can focus on is
How beautiful that you seem
Not a worry on your mind
As the waves come crashing on the beach

Poem 6: Spring

The cold winter season is coming to an end

The trees start to bloom

And the flowers start to blossom

The smells

The sights

You dance in the field of tulips

And pose under the beautiful pink cherry blossoms

As we walk down the street

You are in love with the sight that you see

The smells that you smell

While the weather begins to warm up

We spend our evenings on the street

The wind blows oh so slightly

But the petals fall off the tree

You wear a crown of bright pink petals

But they fall on your head

On your hair

Your shoulders

Your bag

The spring is a beautiful time

The smells that I smell
The sights that I see
But none are more beautiful
Than you when we walk down the lane
Of the beautiful pink trees

Poem 7: Time

They say that time is an illusion

It works in mysterious ways

One day it flies by

One day it seems like forever

Just yesterday it feels like

I could hold you in my arms

Curled up on my chest

Swaddled up in a blanket made of yarn

Your eyes spring wide open

Looking at a brand new life

You have no anger

No pain

No confusion

Just love

A nurturing physical connection

That's stronger than the strongest bond

Between you, her, and I

Living in the moment

I never want to let go

Of the time that we're in

I don't think of the time
For when you must grow

In a blink of an eye
You have grown so much
From a small little baby
To a growing little man

I still hold you on my chest
But not curled in my arms
You lay your head on my shoulder
Your legs down past my hips

I close my eyes with you
And I get a memory of the time
When I could hold you in my two arms
Curled up on my chest

I wish that I could store
All my memories of you in a vault
When I can step in and choose
One to play as I
Sit down and watch

They say that time is an illusion
One day

It seems to fly by