

Mood Swings and Loud Music Presented in Shadows and Soft Light Vol. 3

By : JohnSams

My Poetry Continued.

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**Mood Swings and Loud Music,
Presented in shadows and soft light**

**By
John Sams**

Trails Of Conscience

Trails Of Conscience

Lead Me Here

To This Hated

Ugly Despair

Yesterdayâs Joy

Seems But A Dream

Todayâs Pain

A Harsh Reality

Pain Is In The Mind

Not In The Heart

Imaginationâs All It Is

Tomorrow We Find Truth

The Dark Path

**Into The Folds Of Darkness Fall
Those Triumphs Gained In Treachery
Revenge So Swiftly Gained
On He Who Lives So Darkly
Darkness Encompasses Thy Life
Evil Life For All Eternity**

Soar

Look to the sky

And inwardly soar.

Reach for the outer limits

And find heaven.

Sing with the angels

And try to touch God.

Feel truly loved

And know the joy of life.

Begin Again

Sun breaks gently from slumber

And a new day arises.

Time to begin a new life

And forget the problems of the old.

Youthful idealism crumbled into reality

And life lost its virginity.

Now comes the time for understanding

And the chance for a new tomorrow.

Screams And Tears

Little Baby, Little Darling

Their screams running in the Night.

Oh, the Night.

Little Mother, Little Child

Their tears running in the Day.

Oh, the Night.

Big Thunder, Big Explosion

Their screams running in the Night.

Oh, the Night.

Dark Clouds, Dark Days

Their tears running in the Day.

Oh, the Night.

In The End

Yesterday I Saw

Today I Heard

Tomorrow I Tell

In The End I Know

Shadows Echo Forever

**Memories run deep
Of the time and the place.
Pain stabbing sharp
At the wounds and the scars.
Slashing through the night
Into the dreams and the mind.
Seeping through the day
Into the reality and the life.**

**Shadows Echo forever
On the wind and the rain.
Mind conscious forever
Of the pain and the anguish.
Striking through the darkness
At the brain and the sanity.
Destroying in the light
Of the past and the present.**

**Written words tell stories
Of the days and the nights.
Unspoken words invite souls
To the heavens and the hells.
Conquering through sorrows**

Of the present and the future.

Vanquishing through lies

Of the man and the soul.

Overwhelming

I Cannot Measure

The Love I Feel

The Desire In My Heart

The Need To Hold You

Homeward

Missing Those Left Behind

Remembering Many Good Times

Iâ ve Had Back Home

Wishing I Were There

Envisioning Those Iâ ll Meet

Contemplating Many Good Time

Iâ ll Have At Home

Wishing I Were There

Seeing Those I Know

Enjoying Many Good Times

Iâ m Having Right Now

Knowing I Am Here

Nature Of Man

In The Mists Of Time

Shadows Before My Eyes

Dance About In Mystery

The Secrets Of Mortal Men

History Of The World

Shrouded In Darkness

Knowledge Weâll Never Possess

Through Ages Into Eternity

Just An Emotion

It is Not Your Beauty,

There are Others More Handsome.

It is Not Your Personality,

There are Others with Better Disposition.

It is Not Your Laughter,

There are Others More Pleasant.

It is Not Your Touch,

There are Others More Soft.

It is Not Others I Need,

There is Only You I Love.

Once Upon A Day

Open Eyes To Light Of Dawn

Watch The Sun Rise And Peak

See It Fall As Sunset Comes

Witness The Night Sky Fill With Stars

Shut Eyes Against The Moonlight

Sleep Well Before Tomorrow's Dawn

Tripping

**He sits staring into space
At an infinite point of curiosity
Opening a hole in the universe
Taking him galaxies away
Showing him wonders no one else has seen
Hurling forward and backward through time**

**Seems in the fabric of reality
Stealing his curious conscious mind
Mesmerizing his naïve hungry unconscious
Offering incredible knowledge
Secrets to undreamed of worlds
Revealing the mysteries of life itself.**

Loverâ€™s Holiday

Loverâ€™s Holiday, A Toast To Us.

We Drink Deeply Passionâ€™s Desire

And Slowly Unwrap Our Personal Gifts.

Coming Together In A Loving Embrace,

Our Lips Meeting And Telling Of Amorous Fire.

Becoming One As We Reach A Crescendo,

Ending At Pleasureâ€™s Holy State Of Grace.

The Deep

Rolling, Endless, Deep And Dark

Home To Myths And Fantasies

And Undreamed Realities

Plunging To Unreached Destinies

Wide Mysterious Ocean

Kingdom Of Calm And Fury

Ruled By The Emotional

Great Neptunus Rex.

Giving Rise To Tales Of Creatures

Tales Of Living Winds And Waters

Lacking A Knowledge Of Everything

Our Imagination Is Allowed Free

Other Realities

Through High Valleys and Onto Low Peaks

Thoughts and Emotions Collide with Reality

Thunderous Results as Plates of Subconscious Shift

Throwing Sanity and Stability Into a Deep Rift

There to Linger Until Reality Can Come to Reason

The Lovers

Through the ages

We have been lovers

From Anthony and Cleopatra

Samson and Delilah

Romeo and Juliet

To Bogey and Bacall

John and Jackie

Charles and Diana

When lovers meet

And fall in love

We are there

Our love will spread

Through eternity

And then beyond

Lovers of destiny

Destined for happiness

Despite the plans of fate

Opposite Spectrums

Heart and Soul,

Love and Life.

Pain and Sorrow,

Hate and Death.

Goodbye

Shortly now, I die.

In the coming of death

I see at last my release.

My life has not been

Of any circumstance or worth

And my death

Can only be the salvation

That my soul has sought

For many years to reach.

Sweet salvation move quickly

And let me feel sorrow never again.

Sweet salvation

Show me the light to beyond,

Show me the way to final release.

Adieu, adieuâ !

Intimate Secrets

Night Brings Secrets

Of Body And Mind

Born From Love and Dreams

Released By Intimate Passions

Wishing On A Star

To Be A Man

Of Riches And Wealth

To Never Know

The Sorrows And Pains

Of Poverty

To Be A Man

Of Health And Happiness

To Never Know

The Various Sufferings

Of Illness

To Be A Man

Of Wisdom And Intelligence

To Never Know

The Complete Helplessness

Of Naiveté

To Be A Man

Of Integrity And Solemnity

To Never Know

The Overwhelming Guilt

Of Treachery

**To Be A Man
Of Fortitude and Strength
To Never Know
The Dependent Need
Of Wishing On A Star**

A Thought

**Night is the Shade of Day
And Death is the Absolution of Life.**

Love Eternal

This is the zenith

The height of love

The clouds below

And only heaven above

We were way too young

And love wonât last, they said

Now many years later

Weâre more in love instead

Holding each other

Throughout the night

Our souls entwined

In the daylight

â Till death do us part

Is too short for us

Our love cannot die

Though our bodies must

Soulmates in the hereafter

I will know you

And you will know me

Even when our bodies are new

Femme Fatale

Wretched And Broken,

His Spirit In Tatters,

The Manâ s Future

Lay Shattered

Beneath Her Icy Speech.

Her Hard Coolness,

Her Calm Calculated Laugh,

They Told Him

He Had Been

But Never Would Be Again

The Company Man

Self Adjusting Silly Fop

Sitting In An Office Chair

Posing Importantly

While Playing Impertinently

At Games of Solitaire

His Status At The Company

Was Long Ago Forgotten

Though When In Doubt

His Tenure Is Assumed To Be

As Old As Dirt Itself

He Keeps Papers Piled High

In Neat Stacks Upon His Desk

Moving Them At Intervals In The Day

So No One Really Suspects

That Heâs Outstayed His Usefulness

His Pending Retirement Is Assured

His Gray Hair Must Make It So

Though No One Knows He Retired

Several Long Years Ago

And Now He Just Goes Through The Motions

Infinite

Outer Limits

Of Manâs Existence

Into A Childâs Drinking Cup

May The Entire Content Flow

Though Nothing Remain Behind

In A Desolate Universe

Inside The Mind To Wander

Indefinite Into Infinity

Part Of Me

How do I Live Without You

How Do I Let Go Of Your Memory

How Do I Survive The Tragedy

When You Are No Longer Here

I Didnât Know It Was Forever

I Didnât Say I Loved You

I Didnât Know We Were Out Of Time

When We Kissed Goodbye

I Can Still Hear Your Voice

I Can Still Feel Your Touch

I Can Still See Your Face

When I Turn Over In Our Bed

Youâre Not Gone In My Heart

Youâre Not Gone In My Soul

Youâre Not Gone In My Mind

When I See You In Our Sonâs Face

I Will Live For You And Him

I Will Survive Somehow

I Will Never Forget You

When You Are Still Part Of Me

The Art Of Poetry

Give Me A Clean White Sheet

A Blank Canvass For My Thoughts

Hand Me A New Full Pen

A Vessel For My Soul And Heart

Sit Me In A Comfortable Chair

A Receptacle For My Limp Body

Allow Me A Quiet Uninterrupted Interval

A Blank Mind To Feel The Moment

Burned Meat And Stale Beer

Burned meat and stale beer

A perfect combination for the mood Iâm in

Lazy and movinâ slow

Itâ s a weekend afternoon

After the night that followed

The morning that I lost you

And all I can seem to feel is relief

I tried to love you,

But you made it harder every day

Cheating, lying and pissing me off

The weeklong business trips

With the studs in the office

The weekend days in the office

With the honeys in the secretarial pool

Equal opportunity screwing

With everyone but me

Beatinâ my own meat waitinâ on you

A constant state of betrayal

**Taking itâs toll on my heart
Left me depressed and hating life
Looking for a permanent solution**

**You just laughed
And called me weak and pathetic
Grinding me beneath your heel**

**Friday morning you came home
Friday afternoon you left
I tried to drown my misery
In Michelob and grilled steak**

**I burned the meat
And then passed out
Dreaminâ nightmares of you**

**Now itâs Sunday afternoon
And my Cowboys are a mess
Iâm left to ponder life
Eatinâ burned meat, drinkinâ stale beer**

Loverâs Promise

Dear Lady Fair As I Learn Your Every Wish

It Shall Become My Greatest Desire

I Shall Give You Diamonds

I Shall Give You Pearls

You Shall Have The Sweetest Chocolates

You Shall Have The Brightest Roses

I Will Wrap You In Silks

I Will Set You Up In A Palace

I Shall Carress Your Body

I Shall Kiss Your Lips

And My Heart Shall Be Forever Yours

Long Distance Love affair

Hannah Jane sat alone

Her thoughts drifted

Carrying on the waves

To here and there

She thought of him

And of their time together

Memories lingering long

On his soft caresses

She could feel him

As their lips met

Memories strongly felt

Of his tight, warm embrace

Jaycee across the miles

Felt her body press to his

Feeling her every thought

And silent pledge of love

Too long they have been apart

Separated by circumstances

Tomorrow they will be joined

And forever live as one

Lost

**She thought she thought for herself,
But in reality, her thoughts were his thoughts,
Her identity created and mandated by him.
Now there is nothing of her and everything of him.
But, now he is gone and with him goes her.
She is lost in the world, looking for guidance,
Needing another to think and make decisions for her.
She stands naked at the mirror and thinks it odd,
She sees nothing she can truly identify as her.**

Perspective

**Held in suspension between reality and fantasy
Somewhere in the early moments of dawn**

Holding on to the dreams of the subconscious

Slowly giving in to the call of the conscious world

Do you know the difference between the two worlds

Soft light and shadows playing against a faded backdrop

A full bright palette of blazing color in bright sunlight

The difference of a Van Gough and a crushed velvet Elvis

Your perspective is all the difference between the two

Do you dread the call of your conscious mind

Do your dreams measure up to waking day

Your perspective tells the tale of your reality and fantasy

Why Are We So Wrong Now?

Yesterday seems like ages ago

You told me you had changed

And that I hadnâ t

So you had to leave

If we were so right back then

Why are we so wrong now

You said the first sign it was over

Came when I didnâ t remember your birthday

But you never gave me a chance

I had that evening planned

It was going to be a wonderful surprise

When I got home the locks were changed

And my clothes were on the lawn

You said the second thing

Was when I didnâ t want children

When we met I told you I was too old for that

I didnâ t want a teenager at fifty

When I wouldnâ t have the patience for it

You heard the ticking of your bodyâ s clock

And suddenly I didnâ t understand you

If we were so right back then

Why are we so wrong now

You said the final straw came

When I wasn't even looking

You told me you had met someone else

And that he remembered everything about you

He said he wanted lots of kids with you

And that he swept you away

I remember when I was everything to you

And you were the sum total of my life

If we were so right back then

Why are we so wrong now

You

**You are my faith in life
The one thing I cannot do without
With you I can move mountains
Or change the river's course
You make me whole**

**You are my sustenance
And I will always need you
Like the air I breathe
Like the water I drink
And like the food I eat.**

**You are the fabric of reality
And you are my focus
When I stray to far to fantasy
You pull me back
And you balance me**

**I promised you that I would
Love you forever
And I truly shall
For without you
My life cannot endure**

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