

Poetry Series

Gene Orr
- poems -

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Gene Orr(9th of January,1977)

A Flower In The Wind

Fall in to me, my arms are wide open
My love in comfort I send
Nothing so soft I am holding
Can spoil the tease in your end
Perfection in release and safe landing
Every pleasure I'll squeeze so defend
Pulsing pressure with ease undemanding
Relax, open up, feel what I am

Grow softly, take your time, find your way
The distance in darkness ushers me
Breach the surface take a breath
Peek a look and you will see
Caressing softly, my petal so smoothly you sway

Draw guard, shelter light and bloom
Your cycle is approaching fruition
Take all of me in and soon
You will reach the peak of my intention
Be determined to just let go
Feel all of what is to be
Take flight, roll around and show
The time of your life with me

Gene Orr

A Haven Woven Tapestry Of Light

I came to a place in my mind
I thought was long since forgot.
A past-you're familiar with;
grain, wheat, stocks and flock.

To sight ones path and tread so again
we'll do so feather light so,
lead the way don't hurry or stray
the lack of will and might.....go.

Grasping once more I say it again
we'll leave the beaten bare road
that's traveled before, you saw, floured,
bake hardened and stocked.

Be it thy will of trespass...
Thy sodden...
Thy lay my will down upon a frown
beaming eyes, gleaming, thou worry forgotten
thy way across my wondrous construct town.

Go then...
Go shack...
Step in...
Sit back...
I lead, thou art troubled demist.

With in you hack, prepping hand fits that,
we feed more paths doubling the gist.

Gene Orr

Avatmwa

consider around you
on top and below
nothing to scare you
forsaken you know
unmistakable
short lived
ending
dismissed

enticingly
new
entangled
me
you

Gene Orr

Backstep Quick In Time

winter come sooner
jumper of wool is so warm
time to roll over

Gene Orr

Breath Dusk Swallow Beauty

Thou angel I see so lively, so fair;
The sun beams doth glisten bequeath thou silky golden hair:
'Tis a dream to hold in to thee I do stare,
Thy truth be honest as beauty we share.

Gene Orr

Confused_Enemy

Deaf to fear
Shout in my ear
Shells surround me
Protected by gear
Vision to see
Blurry to be
Hard to find
Confused in strength
Enemy in mind

Gene Orr

Destined

you think you do you think you like
you think but know you can despite
the end you think what is installed
to end the end of all I'm thralled
to fight the end
the fight disdained
back off the fight
come back again
look around the fight
its nearly done
once back
two fro
back was the one

Gene Orr

Fairy Air

Stretched out in slumber across the bark
Lay a fairy of beauty, zest and spark
She dozed away when all of a sudden

'I don't believe in fairies! '

*poof! *

She was gone.

Gene Orr

I See You Did Not See Me

Did you get to where you are
by being who you are,
or did you step on some toes to get there.

Did you walk in your stride
by moving to the side,
or did you open your mouth screaming unfair.

Listen but not to what you have done,
but what you have done to play fair.

The guidance you seek
will strengthen the weak,
so take heed and please...
...Take care...

Gene Orr

Ice Fever

tomorrow the wind will flail and ravage
the sounds of violence and temper
the trees will swing boldly and strongly
and the branches will ache in banter

the storms inside the atmosphere
circle around us all like wolves
penetrating to all those in fear
stomping down sharp clipping hooves

the rain will swallow up all of the cold
and turn in to your direction
hail and snow will begin to unfold
and ruin your pretty erection

Gene Orr

Over Again

We laid over the fields of grass
Spreading seeds of our memories long since past
Forever the pain together will last
Of us wishing upon a star

Once blinded by the sea of fate
We opened the gates of the beast and ate
Eight weeks it took for you my date
Hell opened up and pushed you afar

We live to see each other in pain
The fights of memories are our love gained
Never to see ourselves in vain

I could not do it
To take it off
The earth's fire and pit of
Despair I recoil

Bloods thick and destined spire spreads toil
Over the hearth, drum beats foil

The sands we ache and bury again

Gene Orr

Precipitation

I sit here all weary and tired
What has come of me today
Nothing left I feel uninspired
These empty words I say

It's as if I am a drop in the ocean
Swirling around a vortex
Rubbing the drops of all those seen
The feelings are complex

Traveling up to the heavens
I begin to make my descent
Falling down now rapidly
I see the earth's intent

A slushy mixture of soft earth and water
I set and become all hard
The influence we have on our lives
Can sometimes slow and retard

Once again I see all of my friends
They fall and make me wet
We run away down the path
That hasn't already set

To be once more
At ocean's door
I feel somewhat relieved
That all this time
We went along
To see what I had dreamed

Gene Orr

Scorn Forever More

Void in the gap
Darkness to release
Another mind tap
Gravity to appease
Needle of thoughts
Poking in time
Strong as life wrought
All left behind

Rickety bow motion
Beginning to its end
Floating ship near shore
Around the next bend
Waves permeate the ocean
Betrayals to send
Reef lurking offers scorn
Forever life mend

Gene Orr

Tears Of Boredom

in anger
in pain
in sorrow
again

in mourning
we weep
again
no sleep

no laughter
again
no cheer
we fear

again
to suffer
the hurt
over here

not long
not small
be time
in all

no life
no death
no raising
our head

no end
in sight
to carry
our might

to hurry
to move
to lift
our mood

what happened
in us
to cause
our fuss

what happened
in you
to be
so blue

Gene Orr

Temptation - 3

Faith is a steel blade
Cold and heartless I do fear
Construction man made.

Hope is tempting faith
Evening gown fit to wear
Darkened like a wraith.

Charity in all
Giving to all those I swear
We shall all stand tall.

Gene Orr

Twilight

I walked amongst the stars at night
I grew weary and tired from lack of sunlight
to walk amongst the shadows was simple delight
but then to be me did cause such a fright

I know its time to move on and do what I do
its time to see what I really can be
the worst is behind me and best kept in the past
it swallowed up my being of selflessness and doubt self cast

touch the night sky with magical dust
wave the wand and shape the land
tomorrow the ground will hold me in trust
and everything once again will be grand

Gene Orr

You Think?

Do you reckon you do
could do the things I do
to be so easily
obediently so free
no I think you not
time stop slip knot
go back what you see
the one I laugh so be

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