Poetry Series

Jim Farr - poems -

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Jim Farr()

I'm a recreational writer working my way through school. Poetry helps me to pass the time and it gives me a way to express myself. I welcome all compliments and constructive criticism. Any feedback helps me to become a better writer.

A Confession

The truth is; that i don't know if I could stand to live a day without you and I don't know what I would do without your smile to pull me through I don't know who I would be without your arms around me i don't know if I could fight remember who was wrong or right all I need is just to see if you could live without me because I doubt ill ever find a better girl to give my time

A Good Friend

a friend is gone today a voice no more to hear whose life, cut short ran closely to our own not enough to break our own ties to the world but enough to remind us that they are there

A Perfect Day

It's like walking over glass all our time slipped past life flies way to fast so I'm still living in the past your eyes well up with hate and make it hard to concentrate is there something more to this than what my eyes can see so what, you slipped and fell but sorry. I couldn't tell those tears in your eyes they catch me by surprise words I never knew to say ruin another perfect day...

A Sincere Prayer

When I was young The world was simple Problems had solutions I could hear God's voice And I knew right from wrong But as I aged, I saw the world And the hand of the almighty was absent I've seen men die On the inside and out I've seen good people change Do most hurtful things Oh God The people who teach in your name; They know nothing of you Those who call themselves your followers They have never seen your face I don't pretend to be any better than I am I subscribe to no doxology But I know you were here I remember what you've done for me Jesus please choose to live in me Use my hands to cure the sick Use my wealth to feed the hungry Teach the world by my actions What you can do with an open heart A willing spirit, and eyes set on you

Alive

My whole life I've been trying to rewind Back to another place and time A place like home where I feel alive

But somehow things have changed My priorities completely rearrange Feels like I'm out of that cage

You make me feel so energized My heart you've mesmerized And now at last I feel alive

America

America is Gone slipped into the sea before dawn she left the world today seems like it isn't the same

to the pages of history she belongs like Rome she's left and gone to guide us no more or give us a reason to fight for

America is gone like the words of an old song the world has changed with nothing to blame we have to move on and learn a new song

And Here I Remain

I wish I could dance or sing But those talents were never given to me To express myself in a song Is something I will never know As well it is with rhythm and coordination Those things I've also never had Confidence, so far from my reach Holds me down Determined to keep me from reaching greatness I lack charisma, and charm I am forgettable in all ways But in these words No one can see my face Ink and paper have not yet captured the sound of my voice In those things I may continue to live My face lost to endless time My voice failing on deaf ears But my soul will remain My mind forever sealed in the pages of a book

Apology

When we fight I just can't feel alright It keeps me up all night No sleep before morning's light You mean far too much to me To go on acting wistfully And fighting about stupid things When you're what I really need It gets hard sometimes I've been waiting my whole life But tomorrow I can't hide Behind false joy A white pill can provide I'll go on waiting for you today And as long as you're away But I need to say I'm sorry dear Losing you is my greatest fear

Church

Father who am I Or who are you for that matter I've yet to see your face Or hear a sound you've directed my way But I do feel when you touch me How do some people speak with certainty About who you are and what you think Where do I go to church, what do I believe You've given me such choices, and they all seem So right, but wrong But you stir my soul Does it matter how Or by whose words A man chooses to believe Does it matter what name I call you Or the words I use to pray Oh father it must We kill each other for it everyday Are you not in a church Is your power not confined to one name Your influence to one faith But in the hearts of men like me Who know nothing about you Or where to learn But would like to

Clarity

My mind; is not confined To space and time It sometimes flies away Far from this time and place Somewhere to hide Scared of another sunrise Madness is my guise Through that prism, I reside In a place its always midnight Where doors remain closed If I will them They keep locked away Things I'm inclined to hate I never forget; this endearment My soul now concerns Beckons me from the cave Reintroduced to the world And my thoughts They now cease to swirl

Coffee Break

I think I need a coffee break just to get away from this day I woke up to early fell asleep far to late to feel good today I just need some sleep or a lot of caffine

Days Spent Missing You

I need medication to stop this frustration its never ending waiting for this new beginning I know were on our way but it feels like were not moving not moving... make this easy for me you know I need relief from thoughts and dreams I don't want to see from love I cannot hide but I'm scared of what it has inside I've been here before down this same road then took that lonely trip home I don't want that again not for you and me you're the only one that I want to see

Dearest Jill

Dearest Jill... When I write about you The words never come out What words could I write To really tell you how I feel Ink and paper could never say How beautiful you are to me All the phone calls in the world Aren't worth seeing you smile It's hard to wake up Knowing I have ten days Before I see you again What else could I say I'm a slave to you And all the wonderful things you do

Dreaming

when you lay down at night surrender yourself to the moonlight is it me you dream of in the still air of night

when creatures of the day depart huddle together as it grows dark do thoughts of me now spark your sleeping lips to part

Falling

Stand with me on this ledge Crawling closer to the edge Push me down Watch me fall To the bottom; end it all These lessons we never learned Those pages we still cant turn Run and hide But you wont find Your life now justified Or hopes and dreams still alive These tears you cry Insufficient alibis Can't you see it in my eyes I never had anything to hide But you were never on my side My words no longer justify The failures of your life

Fame

This day, has left me restless Laying beneath the endless sky Left me feeling empty inside It's not the first time When I didn't have a home Or the first night I didn't have a place to go Look, I don't mind If life chooses to pass me by As long as I have my pride Then I'll die feeling alright I don't need fame I just want to feel the rain

Fate

Fate, is too erratic for my tastes to say that life, stands by for some plan long ago conceived it seems far to easy though it takes the weight off of me my life will turn out right or wrong perhaps regardless of me

Forever Tonight

If the sun refused to shine we could live forever in tonight no longer constrained by time Imagine the things we'd see the things we could be forever in each others arms forever beneath the stars

God

Is God looking down From the sky each night Making sure the world works right Is it within his majesty To gaze his eyes down on me See the things I do each day Watch me live my life away Would he be proud of me Knowing any secret I could keep As I live my life today I hope he has reason to say He's proud of all the things I've done Even if I had a little fun

Haiku?

a summer breeze cool and dry it rolls by relief from summer skies

Helpless

I don't remember why I'm standing here tonight don't have words to say to keep you here another day

I want to sleep through today but my life is fading away I don't remember yesterday do you still feel okay?

I know you don't feel the same still I'm missing you today you could make me feel okay I could use you in my life tonight

Jealousy

Jealousy Is eating a hole inside of me It's a feeling I don't need An emotion I will not feed A bother on my life It's just not right It takes me from my sleep at night Gives me nothing Knocks me from my feet Apathy be my guide Send back to sleep tonight With Jealousy absent from my life

Madness

From long ago Memories now calling forth Bring lessons lost in time Reminding of past dreams Hopes and fantasies These things steal my mind Wasting away over time Madness and jealousy Have now taken over me I'm too far-gone Now completely broken down My mind; hiding behind The glass of my eyes No longer lives in this world But somewhere far away Removed from time and space Not a happy place They hold me there I cannot let go; they told me so

My Great Awakening

This may be my Great Awakening The beginning, of something never-ending The renaissance of my soul A chance to live Before I get old Am I now free? The king of my own dreams To live a life without regret Do something no one will forget And be a leader in this life There will never be a better time

My Queen

It sometimes pains me That no one before me Saw you for what you are Surly I am the benefactor of that Because now its me Who lies with you while you sleep However, I know you deserve more You are a queen, born after your time With whom I am scarcely worthy to be Surly it is I, not you Who is blessed to share your company

Regret

the night air is cold your muscles ache mouth is dry stomach turning you close your eyes but sleep wont take hold moonlight fills the sky you wait for sunrise sometimes it's too hard to stand you had it in your hand but you didn't understand

Rewriting Memories

You want me to write about you A poem about all the things that make you beautiful Darling that's harder than it sounds Like appreciating the colors of a painting Rather than its whole You are greater than the sum of all your colors

But there is nothing I could change about you Your face melts me whenever I see you With every movement, every expression I am now forever yours A slave, who does not want to be free

The freckles on your shoulders Are one of my favorite things about you They give substance to your figure One of the first things I noticed about you They give you individuality And make you not only beautiful But unique, unlike anyone who lived before

Finally my dear I love how you can read my mind It's impossible to surprise you Because you somehow know me, and everything I do You have some intuition, about me You know me, understand me So I trust you More than anyone before

Oh Jillianne you've captured my heart But I've given you also my mind and soul You dominate my thoughts My dreams, are your dominion In my already chaotic mind I find myself adding you to every memory Because you should be there There's no moment of my life That wouldn't be made better with you

The Mundane Rose

I find Nature dull, and emotionless while some write poems about the colors of a flower I find such work mundane although a rose may be bright and colorful; with a pleasant smell is it not the same in all ways as every other flower in its garden and the thousands that bloomed before when a rose is smelled, it is the same as when Shakespeare wrote of it hundreds of years ago but in the curves of a human face, we can find something never before seen in natures many years in her voice, sounds no ear before heard in her smile, I found life and reason, the melody of a song no one before could sing

The Sculptor

you are the sculptor and I am the clay you formed me into the likeness you desired my imperfections you cut away some do not peel away easy they are removed with agony but I trust in you great sculptor fine artist, make me a thing of beauty in your kiln, cure me with fire burn my insecurities away bring out what is great inside me and when you open my eyes look down at me and find pleasure in your work

To Be A Stone

My life has become a doorstep For everyone else's hopes and dreams Steadfast, forever holding To be walked over Just a step, a stone On the road to something better What must I do? To no longer be a stone Forever cursed To play lead, in someone else's dream Everyone has his day Or fifteen minutes they say I will accept with grace And then take my place And let some other dog Also have his day

Useless Moments

how I wish that I could skip the days, months and years that separate you from me it is said; that a life spent waiting is filled with many wasted moments but so far as I can see any number of moments would be worth wasting if they brought me one second closer to you...

Wasted

You know I never tried to hide the worst parts of my life I was looking up to the sky for some inspiration to find but my secrets you couldn't keep my scars all plain to see and you love to watch me bleed as you looked deep into my eyes saw the pain I couldn't hide when all I needed was a friend you just couldn't understand my blood is on your two hands too scared to help me stand you lost your innocence there's no way to hide your guilt comes from inside look back at all this time but you cant find a reason why you've wasted all your life

Winds Of Change

Behind my fear and isolation I'm confident confident you cry, because you can't understand I'm just getting older the tide is turning we have no choice only still wishes the tide is turning it turned me away don't lose your mind before the weather changes and winds of change bring me back to you now to stay

You Think I'M Someone Else

Forgive my inexperience And lack of eloquence I've never done this before... Could we slow this down I'm catching my breath You know you've taken it away

But I don't know your name It doesn't matter to me Some things were meant to be You ask all the right questions I've lost myself in your eyes The softness of your skin Our hearts beat to the same melody

It's hard to speak But you've seen my thoughts Read my mind through open eyes I can't dance or sing But you still want me You think I'm someone else Someone I've obviously never seen

Refresh my memory Will you spend tonight with me Run though my dreams And forever be my something You had to be made for me You make me wish I could sing

Zero

The score stands At one to zero We don't need a hero But it doesn't help Feeling like zero The sky is falling World has ended today Will you wake up Kicking and screaming Or let life slip by While you're still dreaming