

Poetry Series

Lloyd Cresci
- poems -

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Lloyd Cresci(6-8-56)

When I write dark poems, it's a way of cleansing, of moving the negative emotions from my spirit to words outside me. When I write any poems, they may or may not be about, for, to, because of, or in spite of any people, places, or things I do or do not know. If you want to know anything about any of my poems, let me know, and I'll do everything I can do bring to light any subtle nuance associated with any of the poems you'll find here, thank you.

A Favor For You

I didn't want to behave yesterday,
But I gave you my word that I would.
The way that I feel made it so very hard,
But it seemed like it did you some good.

You didn't seem to be fretful of me,
Hope you like the way that made you feel.
You were so at ease, you just didn't see,
All those glances that I chose to steal.

Now that day's gone, allow me to say,
Seeing you was much more than okay.
Being near you, even when I behave,
Truly makes for a wonderful day.

You don't realize that power you have,
To make fans of the people like me.
You seem so surprised we react as we do,
When at first we do get to know thee.

Be that as it may, I'll behave for you,
And try not to temp you to flee.
One favor please, don't cold shoulder me,
I'd like to see you occasionally.

Lloyd Cresci

All Or Nothing

If I can't give you all of my heart,
Then I just can't give you any.
I will never ask anyone,
To be only one of the many.

It must be all or nothing,
That's just the way I am.
Even if you'd settle for less,
That'll never be my plan.

I've been less than the only one,
And that was a living Hell.
From the very day it all started,
It never did go over well.

I've cared deeply for very few,
And for all I wish them well.
I'm sorry for misunderstandings,
And for hearts that tripped and fell.

Lloyd Cresci

Always And Never

I will always be alone,
And no one gives a damn.
Any concern that anyone shows,
Will always be just a sham.
I'm the only man alive,
That only God cares about.
Everyone I'll ever know,
Will treat me like a lout.
I still can't name a single soul,
Who'd give me the time of day.
Even if I'm good to them,
They want me to go away.
Pain is all I'll ever know,
And it will never end.
Eternity I'll spend in pain,
On that, you can depend.
Not even a mother's love,
Is something I will know.
I guess I'd better pack it in,
And to Eternity just go.

Lloyd Cresci

And Now She's Gone

I love the highlights in her hair,
When we're walking in the sun.
I love the sound of her sweet voice,
For me it's the only one.
I'm sure I will end up with her,
Forsaking all the rest.
I know her well enough right now,
To know that she's the best.
When I feel her next to me,
I know I want to keep her near.
Looking in her eyes tonight,
I see my future bright and clear.
Through all the wonderful years to come,
I'll be glad that she chose me.
Everyone that we'll ever know,
Will know we're happy as can be.

Lloyd Cresci

Die Like This

Back off lady dressed in blue.
I know what you want to do.
But you don't get to play that game with me.
No you don't get to cut me till I bleed.

You can't break my heart today.
I will not come out to play.
You still can't play that game with me.
You still can't cut me till I bleed.

I won't roll over and play dead.
You don't get to kick me in the head.
I don't want you to do that till I bleed.
You'll never get to play that game with me.

Won't you please cut me some slack.
And take this knife out of my back.
Why must you always play this game with me?
Why must you always cut me till I bleed?

Why are you just standing there?
Give me some help if you still care.
Guess I'm someone you won't miss.
That's why you let me die like this.

Lloyd Cresci

For Palliativity

Heartfelt pain left on its own,
Will often root and grow.
But it's not left there all alone,
By people in the know.
We hurt each other all the time,
Not planning to be mean.
Then one to ten it soon will climb,
As it grows sharp and keen.
It's best to just not cause the pain,
So it won't root and grow.
You always get the kind of grain,
Your careless seeds will sow.
But if by chance a careless deed,
Cuts someone to the quick,
Help them out; tend to their need,
Or pain will surely stick.
When pain creeps in it's always right,
To soothe a fellow soul.
In times of pain to ease their plight,
Should always be your goal.

Lloyd Cresci

Good-Bye

No one around wants me to be here,
I can see that on all of their faces.
I do not belong here and I never did,
So I'll wipe away all of my traces.

How to leave here and make it pay off,
Is the puzzle that's still on my mind.
To do it all wrong, would be such a mistake,
To do it all right, is how I'm inclined.

Concrete, nylon, narcotics, or steel,
The choices are all around me.
Funny thing though, I still don't have a pref,
And I still have no fear don't you see?

The words you used on me so long ago,
Still cut like a knife every day.
I know it's all true and that none of it matters,
So I'll do this now without delay.

Step one is first and it doesn't hurt much.
Step two makes that pain go away.
Step three is making me feel so much better.
Step four, nothing more, than good-bye today.

Lloyd Cresci

Good-Bye 2

I know that will always be alone,
That's the way that it should be.
Never will my story change,
It's loneliness for me.
Broken, beaten, battered, and torn,
Discouraged to the hilt.
Many of the things I've seen,
Would make a strong tree wilt.
Please don't tell me 'don't give up',
I've heard it all before.
I gave up many years ago,
When life knocked me to the floor.
This world was never meant for me,
I've hated every day.
To Hell with positivity,
I'm going to go away.
I have a nine mil in the trunk,
That ought to do the trick.
Just a squeeze of the trigger yo,
This is going to be bloody slick.

Lloyd Cresci

Guilty

Back behind the wall again,
I shouldn't be in here.
I guess I had to fall again,
I see there's no one near.
I cannot find the door this time,
I cannot even see.
The music's gone; the song is over,
I've begun to bleed.
My eyes are from their sockets now,
The pain's no longer mild.
I hear the bursting rockets,
The pain has gotten wild.
Bamboo under fingernails,
My broken teeth and toes.
Why they've done this to me now,
Nobody really knows.
I hear them there beyond the wall,
They're calling out to me.
Asking for my execution,
I will not be free.
Dragging me to see the judge,
I'm begging for my life.
I hear the jury's verdict,
I feel the steely knife.
The pain is growing stronger,
And I am growing weak.
I know it will not be long now,
I give my final shriek.

Lloyd Cresci

Her Personal Struggle

I know a girl with a heart divided,
And she knows just what she needs.
Then she has yet another thought,
And on that, her confusion feeds.
I love this girl and I hope she survives,
Her personal living hell.
But there is little chance of her thriving,
And coming out of it well
I hope she won't end up being broken,
And wishing she'd never learned,
Of all that makes her life complicated,
And for all which she now yearns.
I hope the choice she makes is wise,
I hope it works well for her sake.
I hope she chooses the path that for her,
Is the best that she can take.
Again, I would love to see her smile,
It fills this whole world with light,
It also fills my heart with joy,
And makes the darkest room seem bright.

Lloyd Cresci

I Just Want To Be Free

Reality I divorce you now,
I leave you far behind.
I've got too many other things,
That are raging through my mind.

If I do move quickly now,
I'll leave you in my dust.
This is a surly thing I do,
That I truly feel I must.

How many people think I'm nuts?
Indeed, many of them do.
They've been right for a long time now,
Much longer than they knew.

Reality, I couldn't handle your way,
With what is true and what is not.
I tried to live with what you said,
But that strength I haven't got.

So now, I'm writing my own rules,
And what I say must be.
I say you stink reality,
And I demand you sent me free!

Lloyd Cresci

India Lima Oscar Victor Echo Yankee Oscar Uniform

Today was just as beautiful,
As any I have seen.
The bright and vivid colors,
Ranged from you all the way to green.
Thank you for your time for today,
It was meaningful and fun.
To see your smile and hear you laugh,
Did what needed to be done.
As I lay me down to sleep,
I'm thinking happy things.
My heart is light and jolly now,
And joyfully it sings.
Tomorrow if you're here again,
Will be just like today.
My heart will fill with joy once more,
And again my soul will play.
This poem's pure imagination,
Messing with your head.
It's nothing to do with anyone,
Either living now or dead.
Retract your claws, unbare teeth,
They won't be needed here.
This land is meant for merry times,
And it's always filled with cheer.

Lloyd Cresci

It Ends Tonight

Will love always elude me?
Am I doomed to always weep?
If this is all there is to life,
Then all of it you can keep.

I'm tired of thinking positive,
Of keeping up the fight.
I'm tired of always trying hard,
When things just don't go right.

I'm tired of continuing to pretend,
That I'm all tough and stout.
I'm tired of trying to recall,
What happiness is all about.

Time after time, I ask myself,
'Why should I even try? '
For every time I say hello,
I always hear good-bye.

It's time to write the final page,
To pen the final rhyme.
My ragged story ends tonight,
Oh yes, I think it's time.

Lloyd Cresci

Long Enough!

Ten years is surely long enough,
Or it seems that way to me.
So please don't tell me "don't give up",
It's just not going to be.
I tried romance but never again,
It's surely not for me.
It always stunk like a rotting corpse,
Every time it came to be.
At eleven, seventeen, and twenty-one,
Twenty-five, forty-one, and forty-four,
When I thought she was a princess,
She was headed out the door.
So I'll stay alone, and bide my time,
Till in the end I get to leave.
Surely from an effing life like this,
I can earn a true reprieve.

Lloyd Cresci

Merci Encore!

It was good to hear your voice again,
I just love to do that now and then,
And to see you smile,
Even for a while,
Makes me glad you let me be your friend.

Lloyd Cresci

My Family

When it came to my family,
I thought that they loved me so much.
But then they had their spokesperson,
Yell and call me rude names and such.

Up to the very end they said,
"We love you and want you to stay".
I had no Earthly idea,
My kindness would not be repaid.

They let me know I wasn't loved,
And that I should be on my way.
I learned their venomous hatred,
Had filled them up to my dismay.

Now I'm still shocked and downhearted,
At the ugly treatment they gave.
The vitriol was so loathsome,
Like they wanted me in my grave.

I can't name any other folks,
Who hate me as much as they do.
My family I thought loved me,
Turned ghastly right out of the blue.

Lloyd Cresci

My Mistake

I'm glad that I got to look into your eyes,
And see the true beauty therein.
I'd love to be able to do that once more,
If only you'd let me back in.
I know that I rubbed you the wrong way that day,
And I shouldn't have sported that grin.
But things just tended to get out of hand,
When we toasted each other again.
The lie I believed, was tricky indeed,
And told to me ever so smooth.
It spoke to me all that I ever did want,
It tempted me to make a move.
I shouldn't have listened; I should've just stopped,
I shouldn't have done this and that.
I should have avoided the foolishness there,
That stirred around under my hat.
Now when I think of the beauty in you,
And I wish I could see it again,
I know I shall never, again have the pleasure,
And all this is to my chagrin.

Lloyd Cresci

My Pretend Friend

You behaved as if you were my friend,
But that was just a lie.
You only meant to toy with me,
And then just say good-bye.
In denial, I stayed for a while;
When I was trying to hold on,
To a friendship that just never was,
Until all hope was gone.
Now I stand alone again,
And wonder just what went wrong.
Did I say the wrong thing to you,
Or did I just trust too long.
I think I'll never know the truth,
Of how this went astray.
I could ponder many years,
And be as clueless as today.
So I'll fold up this heart of mine,
And put the thing away.
Maybe I'll bring it out again,
On some distant brighter day.

Lloyd Cresci

Our Season

As reality looms like a stormy sky,
And I know that you'll never be back,
I prepare for the thunder and lightning,
Knowing there will be no slack.
I miss the attention you paid to me,
Knowing there will be no more.
I wish I could have it all back again,
For that attention, I did so adore.
Had they said that we would end this way,
I'd have turned on them and scoffed,
But you and I know that we will be okay,
And all will be much better off.
The seconds, and minutes, and hours, and days,
Will drag slowly while we're on our own.
Till we see in each of our gardens someday,
Those shy flowers, have finally grown.
Then all of this will be fond memories,
Of our season, we shared in the sun.
You and I will then gladly look back,
And be happy for all the shared fun.

Lloyd Cresci

Please Forgive Me!

Some of the worst things possible,
Happen right here where I am.
Some of those things I imagine,
About those, I don't give a damn.

It's the other things that bother me,
And start my downhill slide.
Into the abyss of hopelessness,
On the moon's much darker side.

All of those things that bother me,
Are self-inflicted trouble.
If I had any sense at all,
I'd stop all of that on the double.

But that's not how this song must go,
Though the lyrics tend to rhyme.
Time after time I'll crash and burn,
And lament my wasted time.

More than any other thing,
That bothers me so today,
Is how I hurt those gentle souls,
That 'Friended' me along the way.

If they'd listen, I would surely say,
'I never meant any harm you see,
I was only being a Lloyd again,
I am sorry, won't you please forgive me.'

Lloyd Cresci

To My Beautiful Daughter

All I can do is warn you about,
The danger up ahead.
If you don't avoid devastating harm,
The guilt will be on your head.

I've shown you how to save yourself,
And how to save your young.
From my vast store of knowledge,
The truth has now been wrung.

I see you careening toward your fate,
And there's nothing I can do.
If you will save you and yours,
It'll all be up to you.

When I tell you, it is not too late,
I speak the truth today.
You can turn around at any time,
You don't have to die that way.

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