

Poetry Series

Nick Jankowski
- poems -

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Nick Jankowski(April 21,1987)

Hey everyone...These are a few of my poems. Some are inspiring, some are depressing, some are neutral. Not all of these poems reflect how I feel now or how I have ever felt. Some are in fact based off personal experiences but others are based off experiences of friends, some were thought up randomly.

You may notice that I use long titles. I feel that the titles themselves can tell a whole story...and they look sweet: -p

A Boy With A Pocketknife And A Memory Of Love That Once Was

This was the tree
we climbed up together in
I spent my summers here,
you by my side
Sometimes I come back
to look at the letters
inside a heart that we carved
Everything's changed since then
except for me,
and this tree,
and these feelings...
Okay
Only you've changed

Nick Jankowski

A Breeze To Carry Me, My Heart To Love You, Nothing To Stop Us

One night
I dreamt I could fly
and I flew to your house
I saw you sleeping
You were so peaceful
so beautiful
Someday I'll teach you to fly too
and we'll fly together
and nothing will touch us
except for the breeze
and the beam of light
from a full moon

Nick Jankowski

A Cadence Written To Prevent The Pain Caused By Idle Words

Don't say that you love me
if its not really true
Don't feel obligated
because I said it to you
Say it when you're ready
and not a moment before
Because to hear it half-hearted
hurts so much more

Nick Jankowski

And They Lived Happily Ever After

I have you to myself;
We're all alone now
for once
Lets make the most
of what we have
Cell phones off-
theres no disturbing
us here
You look so beautiful
and the little bit of light
puts a glimmer in your eye
My heart is racing
I lean in
and you kiss me,
you kiss me like no one
has ever kissed me
The stereo plays quietly
in the background
like the soundtrack to a movie
Everything's so perfect;
You're so perfect
I never felt this way about
a girl before
Everything's so perfect...
I whisper to you softly
the words 'I love you'
something that I mean
from the bottom of my heart
and have meant to tell you
for a long time
but never had the nerve
And to end this story right
you whisper back
that you love me too
and I know you mean it

Nick Jankowski

Asking For Forgiveness The Only Way I Know How

I'm sorry
for all the pain I've caused you
and all the words
that slipped idly by my lips.

I'm sorry
for the nights you've spent all alone
with your tears.

And me- wanting nothing more
but to wipe them
from your beautiful face,
I knew they were only there
because of me.

It kills me you see us like this.
To see you like this, and me.

I stand here
helpless to do anything
but beg for your forgiveness
and ask for another chance-
yet again.

And so I give you a rose, these words
a symbol of my remorse
and of my hope
for an everlasting rekindlement.

Nick Jankowski

Do You Speak Without Heart's Counsel?

You can tell your mind
a thousands time over that
'you don't care, it's ok'
But our fragile hearts
know when they're broken
Your lips speak forgiveness,
but how easy
can a broken heart
really forgive
its breaker?
In your consiousness
you have already forgotten
Yet you wake in
raging fury...
How long
does the heart hold on
even after
you've turned your back?

Nick Jankowski

Don'T Make Promises You Can'T Keep

Do you remember what you said?

I never forgot...

'I'll be there for you always

Best friends until the end'

Oh, how many times you uttered
statements such as these

You threw them around

so nonchalantly,

those empty words

taken to heart

I confided in you

But following through

would've been too much to ask

When the time came,

you where nowhere to be found

I would like to take this time

to thank you- thank you so much

for absolutely nothing

Nick Jankowski

Dreams Of A Reality My Heart Desires

There's a place in my dreams;
a place set aside
for a girl that looks like you
and boy that looks like me
And when I'm a sleep
I venture there
and you and I walk
hand in hand
and kiss
beneath a starlit sky

Nick Jankowski

Escape With Me To Where I Want To Be

100 miles of asphalt and dotted yellow lines
put us out of sight from any passerby
This isolation brings us closer
Feel the heat this engine gives
as we lay here side by side
on the hood of this car
Let this trivial world fall away
while we wrap ourselves
in each other
and cover ourselves with
the night's summer breeze
I enjoy picking out the stars
which best illuminate your flawless design
under this new moon setting
And naming the constellation after you
In between your kisses
I sing you songs
I've written in my head for you
and all the crickets
stop their chirping
just to see your star-struck smile

Nick Jankowski

Expressing The Inexpressible

Anything
and everything
is nothing

Lost in a vacuum

as I look deep
into your eyes
and see your soul

A swirling wind

My heart
skips a beat
and falls in line
with yours

Nick Jankowski

Falling In Love And Never Getting Out

Kiss me like
we were meant for this
and nothing else matters
With closed eyes and open lips
we'll speak no words
and yet
share the secrets of our hearts
With our first,
our last, our everything;
kiss me like
I'm all you've ever known...

Nick Jankowski

For Fear That My Words Shall One Day Be Thought Of As Redundant, I Write This

I bring to you now
the same message
as I have
a hundred times before
I'm rearranging the letters
to make my message clearer,
stronger,
more defined
I yearn to let you
know my passion
in its highest form
But I pray that you would
silence me before
my words ever become
played-out lines
which
are merely disregarded;
lost in the static
of everyday conversation
Just as candy should never
become the main course
to a meal
I hope that my declaration
of love for you
does not fade into
some tainted idea
of a casual
modern affair

Nick Jankowski

Harsh Words To Counter Ironic Accusations

Hypocrite!

You come to me
with your sickening
sanctimonious smile
pasted on your face
You try to lecture me,
accusing me of actions
that superlatively
describe your own
You're in no position
to try and make me feel
convicted

Hypocrite!

I've tried so hard
to hold my breath-
my face turning blue
I've tried so hard
to bite my tongue-
it's bleeding now

It's my turn to talk...
...and it all goes quiet
before a whisper turns into
a scream

Nick Jankowski

Here In The Silent Bliss Of An Empty Auditorium

There's a long story behind this poem...

Lay with me here
just a little bit longer
Dont tell me that
you have to go now
Here in the darkness
all alone together
Taking in the silence
of the vast room around us
Wishing that it could stay
like this forever
The love of you and I
shall fill this room
which was made for two thousand

Nick Jankowski

Hummingbirds Will Come To Envy The Rate At Which My Heart Is Beating

Whats become of this boy
in which I've always
been eye to eye with
while standing in front
of the mirror every morning

I'm speaking in riddles
and rhymes and poems
I'm not quite sure
if I know what I'm saying
but I know what I mean

A heart full of love
and its overflowing
I can't seem to sleep
because I'm too busy dreaming
of your perfect existence

I've got so much to tell you
if only my mouth would open
...its open
But the words come out jumbled

I'm so impressed
by your very appearance
and I love you so much it hurts
I can't contain the errupting emotions
nor can I even begin to try

Nick Jankowski

I Present To You The Truth; Read It And Weep

In my heart
you only lasted for a season,
and then you fell from mind
like the leaves of dead October
Yet you still talk about the
fragments of your past with others
as though we're living it
this moment
because you can't bare
to face the cold hard truth
that now you mean
nothing to everyone
you knew so along ago
You're the only one
still dwelling on the person
that you used to be
No one even
knows or cares
you're gone...

Nick Jankowski

It Could'Ve Been, If You Would'Ve Just Said 'Yes'

My heart is streaming with passion; screaming in pain
My brain is racking itself over and over
I can't decide if you were ever real to me
I'd like to think I had your heart once
If you looked into my eyes,
an eternity ago,
they would tell a story
I think you might smile
But what story can my blind eyes tell now?
Will you remember a better time for me?
Maybe it will break your heart less...

Nick Jankowski

Kisses Speak Better Than Words

Words...

Written on this paper;
an attempt
of trying to tell how perfect you are
Words, however, fall infinitely short
of actually describing
your beauty
and the feeling I get when you're around.

When I stare
in your seemingly perfect twinkling eyes,
I am entranced.

When I listen
to your seemingly perfect voice,
I am captivated.

Words...

How weak they are
To give a kiss, I think,
says so much more.
And to get a kiss from you
is all I could ever want.

Nick Jankowski

Lung Cancer Doesn'T Procrastinate Like You

'After today, I'll quit forever'
you promised

Like a broken record
you promised
one day too many

Nick Jankowski

Searching With A Question That Doesn'T Need Answering

'What is love? '
you may ask
Everyone
has there own opinion
of course
We all fail
in our attempts
to explain it
Love is simply a word
to describe a feeling
more incredible
than any other
It cannot be bound
to definition by
the human mind and tounge
Its an intangible ecstasy
which is undetectable
until you've fallen
into it
Some scoffers might say
love doesn't exist
But I can tell them
they're wrong
Love is real...
I know because
I've found it

Nick Jankowski

The Passion Of My Quill Is Real

I'm going to write
you a love song
I will not be original
I will not be creative, witty
My lyrics
when set beside
all the other lyrics
written throughout time
will seem cliché and insignificant
My song, as others,
will come to pass and fade away
as we fade away
I will write no more
and no less
than what I know how
But with every iota of my soul
the words will be sincere...
...I love you

Nick Jankowski

There's More To This Picture Than Two Sweaty Palms

When I give you my hand
I give you my heart
Take it gently, hold it tight
and never let go

Nick Jankowski

They Use The Word Love To Describe This Feeling

Its the reason why I cant sleep,
can't eat, can't sit still
Its the reason my stomach flips
when you walk in the room
Its the reason I smile
uncontrollably
Its the best feeling
and the worst pain
Its undeniable, unforgiving,
and worth every minute

Nick Jankowski

This Well-Recited Kiss, Led By Obligation And Ritual, Leaves Me Feeling Empty

Your lips
are pressed against mine
And your arms
are wrapped around me
And you're feeling
more distant than
ever before
Is this just my mind
playing tricks on me
Or does this fear
that I have
hold true

Nick Jankowski

Tuesday Morning Bells And This Monody: An Ode To You, My Love

Your dedicated requiem
which played on
that dreadful Tuesday
perpetuates through my mind
and asphyxiates
all present sound

Since you've gone
I've seen no other face
but yours
As even my own reflection
seems to emulate it
I reach for your mirage
and you fade away
long enough to torment me
I try hold to you
only to find myself
clenching my fists

I'm still here
and life goes on
I feel it passing me by
as I dream
on sleepless nights
dreaming of a time
when you could still vow
to love me always

Nick Jankowski

Words Paint Pictures; Now Look At Your Masterpiece, You Treacherous Artist, You

Reality
comes crashing down
Your words cut into my heart
like shards of broken glass
Cut it to pieces...
This realization hits me
all too hard
I find myself
alone and frightened
The horrors of this new truth
creep up on me
like childhood monsters
that only ever existed
in the shadows
and on branches of windblown trees
This pain in my arm
from the pinch I gave myself
screams that this is all too real
My soul is mangled, bleeding
I taste salt as the tears
begin to stream down my face,
touching the lips
that once touched yours
As you walk away,
I'm left standing here
looking at the clouds,
wondering
if you'll ever see
that you've killed
an all-too perfect possibility

Nick Jankowski

Yet Another Chimerical Tale That You'D Like To Pass Off As Truth

Lying so often
Lying so well
Watch as reality
melts away
Now fact becomes fiction
and fiction becomes fact
You've recited your stories
so many times over
I'm the starting to think
you actually believe what you say
I'll forgive you once again
only to watch in wonder
as you lie through your teeth
telling your fabricated life story

Nick Jankowski

You Call Me A Liar Because You'Re Afraid, You'Re Afraid Because I'M Right

I shall mourn on the day
that those who have scorned me
lead the blind to war
Like lambs they will follow;
They wont realize they're fighting
for the wrong side
Too late will they see their folly
and my tears shall not save them
By their own choice
they will be branded
And in their blindness they will
walk through a valley of darkness
yearning for a day that never comes

...

But maybe
they're not so much blind as naive
Maybe
all they ever needed to do
was open their eyes

...

Will you let me open your eyes
before it's too late

Nick Jankowski