

Poetry Series

**Nicky McNeil**  
**- poems -**

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## Nicky McNeil(long ago and far away)

Grateful to have found this website, to be able to read the writings of so many wonderful poets who otherwise I may not have ever known.

I love all kinds of poetry, Neruda I must say is my favorite, thanks Pablo. Poe, Whitman, Bronte, Milay..so many more...

My own poems, such as they are, tend to be inspired by life, love, happiness, sadness or the thin line between them all.

I reside in the growing metropolis of White Bluff, Tennessee, USA

# Again

I will still try to catch the sunrise  
Try to catch more jars of fireflies  
Roll down hills in the wet grass  
Get sentimental at Christmas

I will still fish in the twilight  
Sit and listen to blues at midnight  
Skip smooth rocks at the lake  
Fall in love for loves sake.

Smile at babies playing in the park  
Look for passions special spark  
Make some angels in the snow  
Listen to old folks tales of long ago

Make love engulfed in the moonshine  
Sit up late and drink apple wine  
Eat greasy chicken off paper plates  
Ride in my car and ponder my fate.

Oh yes, I will fall blindly in love again,  
Even deeper and better than it's ever been.  
I will do these and all things I love to do  
The only question remains, will it be me and you?

Nicky McNeil

# Astral Alchemy

My heart  
glides though the window  
you left open into your  
soul

My eyes  
would not see...yet  
love and desire will  
guide

My fingers  
slowly trace an outline  
becoming your only  
raiment

My body  
and yours coalesce  
with the moonlight into  
one

NM  
2009

Nicky McNeil

# At First Sight

Love at first sight? I said no  
No, until that day I saw you smile  
Had I lived before that day?  
No, but I had no way to know it.

My heart was stolen so quickly  
My eyes could not look away  
My legs would not turn me  
My soul was no longer mine.

I had thought of love before  
And had felt it, so I thought  
But no, there is but one love  
each life and for me its you.

Now your arms keep me safe  
Words from you inspire me  
Your kisses let me breathe  
Our passion makes us one

Life without love, is living death  
By you I was reborn, resurrected  
A new life in me, just from your smile  
when true love at first sight saved me

Nicky McNeil

# Before Our Beginning

Another rainy night brings about old dreams and new memories  
The kind of brooding that simultaneously serve to haunt and inspire  
My beloved, you are at once so close to me yet so very distant  
I don't know which torments most, the nearness or the indifference

So here I wait patiently for you to walk back into this our room  
to come over here beside me, ever so shyly and softly, yet with desire  
then to let your forgotten passion again guide your hands and your heart  
the way we both did, so very long ago, before we first became lovers

Nicky Mc  
2008

Nicky McNeil

# Born Again

You can't sense my hunger  
or begin to feel my pain  
you don't even recall these memories  
that are driving me insane

I'm searching for the pieces  
to puzzles I do not own  
and while I ache for you baby  
you let my heart bleed alone

Won't you take me back gently  
to where I have never been  
rock me slowly and tightly, lover  
and let my soul be born again

Nicky McNeil

# Buried Love (Alt Title: I Shoulda Went For Cremation)

Buried in the abandoned graveyard of romance  
amongst the ancient weeping willow trees  
there lay the final last remains of what was  
what could have been and now never will be

Broken dreams forever haunted and forsaken  
Resting all alone not even one soul now to mourn  
Absent a caretaker or even yearly decoration days  
With only the endlessness of eternity to stand watch

Nicky McNeil

# Can'T

Can't put the tears  
back inside my eyes  
no more than raindrops  
can return to the skies

Can't put the lost hopes  
back in my haunted dreams  
as without you my existence  
slowly unravels at the seams

Can't put the lost light  
back in my darkened soul  
only by your soft tender touch  
will I ever hope to be consoled

Nope, can't even put the me  
back again inside of you  
sharing deep sweet passion  
as so often we would do

Now you ask oh just how  
did my slow death start?  
When I realized I could not  
put love back into your heart

Nicky Mc

Nicky McNeil

# Can'T Sleep You Away

There just had to be a cure  
oh yes indeed there surely was  
my lost mind it told me so  
as the voices whispered softly...

'your soul won't cry forever  
passions sting will one day end  
no more will she linger in the shadows  
or forever keep you awake at night'

So the cure for love's pain  
is simple as death you see  
with the final sleep it simply goes  
or so I was once led to believe

So off to rest gratefully I went  
only to have her ghost awaken me  
sweetly taunting me, proving yet again  
the eternity of love and heartache

Nicky McNeil

# Cold

the bitter cold sneaks in my window  
circling my bones with sharp tingles  
so frozen outside it takes my breath  
no one could survive long out there

i look out across at the cold evening sky  
stars are brighter on these cold nights  
so pretty and shining, it looks so lovely  
but space is even colder than it is here

just how lonely and cold can it get?  
nothing in this atmosphere, or any other  
can make me as cold as you are able to do  
and you can do it so easily, by doing nothing

Nicky McNeil

# Do It Again...Right There

Hmm.. that is it right there  
scoot a lil to the left..ooh yeah  
I know you know zactly where

Now try going all the way down  
then please ease back all the way up  
now honey start to do it all around

please just a little bit slower now  
no sugar, nothing has ever felt better  
all I can really exclaim is OH WOW!

love, money. food or sex: none really lack  
but I swear lover truly can't nuthin beat  
having you scratch my itching back! ! !

Nicky McNeil

# Forever New

From the first day I truly saw you  
To when I saw you again today and each day,  
Its like falling in love, again and again  
Yes, scary, and a rush, but its also all I desire

Each time I see the stars bright in the cool winter sky  
Or drive back to the ocean and see it glow in the moonbeams  
Or see a new born baby cuddled sweetly in its parents arms  
I am amazed all over again, just as I am each time I see you.

Its love at first sight, over and over again with you  
This is the most perfect, wonderful kind of deju vu  
Yes we have lived before, many times in days long past  
each spent in each others arms, that is why we always return

I can not foretell all the future holds, no one can  
but one special part is carved in my souls destiny,  
That is, all I love is embodied in your sweet smile  
All I am is tied to what you would have me be

So this love is eternal, true and for the ages,  
It can know no other path my darling, my sweetness  
Our love has its own fountain of youth, sparkling deep  
within our passions and renewing at each new glance

Nicky McNeil

# Ginzu Gymnastics

Your clever gamesmanship and subtle indifference  
coily shrouded in verbal gymnastics  
cuts me deeper than the knife your tongue  
wields like a ginzu wizard in an infomercial  
Yet, I can't make the final move, not now  
the finish would shatter the last dream  
the last hope of winning what never was

So take your sweet time and just enjoy the game  
Your strategy is coldly enticing, but predictable  
I will play along, ever wittingly and always by your rules  
till you decide playtime is all over now  
look deep into my eyes, say 'you lose'  
then close the board and take home all the pieces  
of your game, my spirit, our love and just go

NM 2009

Nicky McNeil

# Hunger

I ache with a hunger for every part of you  
your fingers, your eyes, your thoughts  
My senses seek your body's tempting scent  
like a lone animal prowling and ravenous

I could devour even the sensual shadows  
falling from your legs as you walk by me  
I want to taste again your sweet sweat  
as it beads on your neck and down your back

Like a vampire I need your body each night  
Or I shall surely die from the lack of it  
Bread and water no longer fill nor quench me  
Only you and the sustenance you give let me live

So you are now and forever my manna, promised  
Dripping wet as the dew in the morning grass  
Now beloved, know this, you can feed me or watch me die  
But If I must die, let me do so with the taste of you upon my lips.

Nicky McNeil

# Just Disjointed Mind Mutterings

(not really prose, poem or complete thought just disjointed  
mind mutterings

what pain is more severe  
the loss of love  
the love unacknowledged  
the rejected love  
or the love betrayed?

Take your pick  
each is more than the  
average bear or  
soul should ever endure  
and truth be known each  
of us has felt the pain  
as well as dealt that torment upon  
another naked soul  
maybe we did mean to or intend to  
or they did not to us  
but you can close your eyes  
remember and feel the  
agony you felt deep deep  
in the pit of your stomach  
and then imagine  
how you too have done the same  
to myffy or skippy or both

now where is the justice in love?  
there is none nor karmic relief  
more comic...the dark kind  
there is no right way or  
wrong way to love or not love  
only the way that works for  
you and them  
that other one that knows your pain  
your heart  
your desire  
your passion  
your soul

your tenderness  
at night  
alone together  
in the same room  
or miles away  
in secret silent touch  
you sweat  
they feel  
and you both  
become free  
for a time...  
until

Nicky McNeil

# Late Again

It's late again and no surprise I can't sleep  
I lay in bed and listen out the open window  
the old willow tree is singing softly tonight  
the branches sway, reciting of love and you  
as much as I try to ignore, I can't help but hear them  
they set off familiar electric tingles down my spine  
currenting all the way up to my hungry lonesome mind  
only to be devoured by the harshness of reality  
and the cruel logic echoing in my brain  
through the empty pain the music still flows sweetly  
melting down the remains of my wounded soul

Nicky McNeil

# Lift Off

you take me on exotic travels through time, space and body  
all from within the expanse of this one tiny bedroom  
my point of departure begins in your ports that call me  
off on journeys that take me across your valleys, over peaks  
around curves, into wetlands that offer so much

deeper and deeper into destinations of wonderment and desire  
you always punch my ticket right on time and on target  
and even handle my baggage without much complaint  
no safety belt needed, only your warm secure embrace

no coffee, tea or milk for me, thank you please  
just the honey that drips sweetly from your lips will suffice  
a rough landing, or soft and slow, both can be nice  
a round trip ticket? , why yes, it always better twice

Nicky McNeil

# Lonely People

Lonely people walk in the park  
holding hands with the air  
whispering nothings sweetly  
no one hears, no one cares

Lonely people at the movies  
popcorn and coke for one  
no other to share a laugh, tear  
or a chocolate Hershey's kiss

Lonely people creative at night  
singing sorrowfully blue songs  
writing long sad sweet poems  
no one to sing or read them to

Lonely people all dressed up  
never really any place to go  
yeah; I know a thing or two  
about those lonely people

Nicky Mc

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# Make A Wish

Reach deep within my soul  
then slowly, bring out my heart  
now, like a coin from a pocket  
gently toss it in the fountain of you  
whisper my name softly, longingly  
and make my wishes come true

Nicky McNeil

# Perhaps

Perhaps if your skin did not feel like soft smooth silk  
if your gentle touch did not put currents back in my bones  
or if your shining eyes did not put the sky to shame  
with color and life so bright, sparkling and clear

If only your voice did not make the heavens open and smile  
yes if the sweet vision of you did not shatter my loneliness  
as if it were sea waves being smashed against great giant rocks  
maybe if your scent did not make the magnolias sob with envy

If all these things were not so then maybe my beautiful lady,  
maybe I might not love you so, then I might perhaps, forget you  
But when we embrace you become in my arms all these things and more  
I know then what love and life are, for me they are only you

Nicky McNeil

# Sea Of Eternity

Rushing rivers of memories become as oceans  
flooding my mind and sinking me ever further down  
toward the murky depths of once forgotten emotions  
to deep pools of shattered love, regrets, pain and sorrow  
uncovering ages of carefully deeply hidden secrets  
revealing my sins, fears and oh so many lost tomorrows

Forgiveness, redemption, salvation or even reincarnation  
Which is the last best hope for rescuing the likes of me?  
Does my life raft now sail straight toward the Isle of Damnation?  
Or perhaps my destiny will be to forever drift along silently  
condemned to constant searching, crying, tortured longing  
riding the swells of the bitterly cold, lonely Sea of Eternity

Nicky McNeil

# Sirens Call

I spy you, the siren on the rocks, sweetly urging  
I knew then that must be the course to take,  
to the song so sweet, to the face so fair, lovely  
I set sail the way of your voice and your beauty

Now I have become temptations fool, yet again  
you lured my ship where I swore never to return  
and all so easily done, again you make me weep  
as the tempest turns my ship and soul asunder

lashing against the waves of emotion  
that surge against my dreams and my soul  
where is Poseidon when you need his aid?  
not here on the deck of my lost sinking vessel

I have no more sails left to unfurl and take me home  
not one anchor left to dropp and hold me steady  
nothing but raging seas that wet me and numb my senses  
all the lifeboats have been taken with none left for me.

I am sinking now, to the depths of the sea to death  
looking upward at the surface I see your smile break the waves  
Are you smiling a sad smile? Do you regret my drowning heart?  
Once again I give you the benefit of the doubt, as I die, hoping...

Nicky McNeil

# Sunshine Lost

As I saw you I knew  
In that one moment in time  
I became as the Sun shining  
High in the sky, burning hot with love  
Warm and bright,  
With the energy your love gave me  
You set me in motion in the Universe  
A purpose, a reason to be.

As I looked at you  
You became the moon  
My Lady, my love  
The brighter I shined  
The more you glowed  
You served well your purpose  
To light my dark nights  
With mystical light that filled my soul

The stars in the sky  
Became as our children  
Each bright and shining  
Dancing, soaring, seeking, guiding  
Each one their own Universe  
Yet in ours as well  
Always small to us  
Giants in their own realm

But as all dreams, this one fades  
I had not really become the Sun  
I was but a lonely meteorite  
Aimless and lost  
That glanced across the sky  
In your galaxy  
Seeking a place to land  
And a world and heart to call home.

In your atmosphere, in your love  
I was as warm as the Sun  
But when you turned away

And left me alone in the sky  
I became what I always was  
Burned up dust, floating alone  
In the cold dark emptiness of space  
That once was my soul.

Nicky McNeil

# That Song

I hear that song  
all the time it plays  
on all the stations  
damn, its years old

Its pretty corney, whiney  
and a pop ditty at that  
no one but lovers, dazed  
would ever like mush like this

Hell I am Zepplin, Stones  
Neil Young and Velvet Underground  
If my old pals knew I liked this  
they would take me to bubblegum rehab

Nevertheless, we thought it ours  
and all night long, listened  
hell it gave us goosebumps  
cause it released, when we first did

But the song lied to me  
Just like you did  
Gave me dreams of love  
and that phoney bullsh..

But you had the grace to go  
except of course from my mind  
this damn song won't leave  
I hear it all the blasted time

I can turn off the stereo  
and roll down the windows  
and I still hear it, softly  
helping me lose my mind.

Nicky McNeil

# The Blanket

I keep that blanket, ours  
the one upon which we lay, under stars  
and whispered, laughed and loved.

We told secrets and made pledges  
jokes that only we get, bad ones  
hopes that rose like smoke from a fire.

Now, all that is gone, but the blanket  
and my memories of you, you have forgotten all  
as though they were never this love, this instant

I should have known, for you made me happy  
and made me like me, and that of course is not allowed  
not in this life, not with the karma I have made

Now only this blanket and its scents  
scents of the love we made  
smells of the hope, that drifted away with smoke...

Nicky McNeil

# Tie Your Love To Me

Tie your love to me again tonight  
Bring back your soul to mine  
The cool clear sky is good for travel  
I will look for your smile in the stars.

Let your heart beat with that rhythm  
as it does when it pounds with mine  
Make my dreams happy again  
Full of love, hope and life

So, I will sit on the porch tonight  
And look to the sky, cool and bright  
I know you will be there, won't you?  
My heart can take no more sad endings

Nicky McNeil

# Unlatched

I leave the rusting screen door unlatched  
out on the aging back porch of my mind  
Sweet baby bring your love back here inside  
and warm the cold dark chill from my soul

Lingering alone and forgotten near that door  
I long for your soft gentle whisper of my name  
and desire your breath to tenderly blow life's freedom  
your passion to the dying embers of my heart

Nicky McNeil

# Wake Up & Smell The Coffee

5: 00am

sunshine

dream

happiness

hope

laughter

tenderness

passion

love

life

5: 30 am

darkness

reality

sadness

fear

tears

harshness

isolation

loneliness

death

6: 00 am

freedom

Nicky McNeil

# Who Needs Love?

Passion and lust takes my mind  
as I see you in the morning light  
as my heart beats like a drum  
even your breathing excites me

A passion spell have thou spun on me?  
You made me offer my soul  
gladly to the devil, for one embrace  
one wet kiss, would be my eternal bliss.

All day, thoughts of you tease me  
for when I taste you, I live again.  
So long a fool, I waited for love  
when all I needed was passion.

Passion from your body  
warms me to the bone.  
Passion from your words  
engorges the vessels in my brain.

Nights in your arms, steeped in sweat  
burning tensely within your body  
waiting for the flood to overflow  
as passion drowns the ache for love.

Nicky McNeil

# Who Really Cares

I wrapped you up tightly inside my old lost memories  
of what never really will be future true or our past  
It is just that it grows lonely here in these cold, hidden shadows  
of bitterness, pain, heartache, and shattered truth dying fast

More than once while I slept I took you out to dream waltz,  
My soul's twin to caress and make hungry, crazy love on the ground  
No there is nothing I can imagine quite as fulfilling or as exciting  
as the raw astral magic of your warm body engulfing me all around

Now awake, I seek just a signal, an offering, a revelation of your love  
Whilst bloody wars and famines rage with legions dying, sick and insane  
selfishly my soul yearns only for you to take me inside our own secret hiding  
place  
Too late I realize no one on this earth, especially me, truly soothes another's  
pain

Nicky Mc

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