

Poetry Series

Ryan Tyger
- poems -

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Ryan Tyger(10-06-74)

Artist, Teacher, pupil, brother, friend, father, preacher, peacemaker, fighter, builder, demolishing, watcher, me. Born on navy base, father killed at age spoke of first memory of his fathers stated thats when he was truly up only every year untill in his 30, fell into addiction and the criminal lifestyle that landed him in federal after his release stated he met Christ in a form of a man who called himself Cornelius, which caused a distinct change in his approach in today he is a reflection and all the possibilities that life offers once you finally break the chains and purge the fear that infects ones soul.

yes, a free less

Cigarettes

I see lookin at me mostly at you, Im in the way they see I cant be the threats I
can beat em I locked on the target, my bullet proof vest.I dont need a vest, i
carry the rest, when there to tired to move Ill be ther next guest.I said it before,
Ill say it DONT WANT ME AN ENEMMY, hope we stay friends

Ryan Tyger

Driven Under

Smile, then hushed tones entering the on empty to bring back the stars and the shall one give to a mockery like a the out a side of sideways speak so devilishly in certain company. Humm dee humm how much is to much when its not by my hand driven under.

Ryan Tyger

Face And The Other Side.

One day looking at my face in a mirror and considering events that come later. I was paused and I reflected Selah. Seeing the apostate in front of me as also I am not. If this works to blind even one myself though no longer the same, but it is the only way to get the right ones. Yes mask you are a deception to thy self, selfish in what you demand for your life is not a good idea, but a reflection of all that is opposite of me.

Ryan Tyger

Knot Work

this night, nocular, and Im locked on weighs, magnetic motion, meaning only
the assumed it be that I am the illusion of my own lucidity? Is it as it seems,
falling away again at the seems, splinter, cells divide, a molding of means? My
love, My love, forget me knot, tied, and pulled thru. I am sides, shaded and
washed, a display for the love, forget me not.

Ryan Tyger

Remind Me

Pavement wet from the misty weeping traveled thru emotions hidden from those
of close companions, ring around the rosey, London bridges burning in crystal
sunder. I remember,

Ryan Tyger

Revelation

Faded images and a jagged life, I've lived a thousand times. I found out what it means to believe, I cast my pennies down the never ending well to know the reasons why, in the light will make your soul fast hands, riders cross lands, in search of self and in search of gold, losers lie in the alley ways of everything die? Then miles high in the dead of night, I see a new life, time to weigh, follow jaded eyes my minds majestic, I'm at we walk the halls of happiness, dancing till we cease.

Ryan Tyger

Room With A View

A day of new, not so long ago full of who? Ragin waters of the swiftist, blackest earth, carried not of its self but of a old self dought! A face without, to be not its own is a life with, withouts. So then we landed in the garden, sweet of green sin, u, all. Harvest the hallow ground, seek till we cease, till and leave, filled, and find the stay, no longer ragin, no grey containing...This Room with a view.

Ryan Tyger

Situation Room

Ask me again, I beg of no d aloft the room with three pains, re my thoughts, so subtle and kept dry, the allure caught sent of this day, rs twist of fate, and flight of the intruders, out the back door they made their escape, those vexens of the ripple distorts, leaving such a pains of shades, half mast.

Ryan Tyger

Survival

Watching, waiting, my time on the bridge, myself only a second in this thread of
endless y on the ramparts of the castles walled division, watched or captive I
know not only myself I know, wretched saint of all, masked in confusion with a
sight straight, but in dire straits. The thirty three the three the free the deep
need to believe in more than the eye can c nebula, celestial enigma, more than a
hand of flesh, man made into a single word, messed. God grant passage thru
these blood tests, send the guardian into your home, I confess I am not alone,
Watcher on the wall, watched by my own..man of the night watch, here I give
my life.

Ryan Tyger

They Dont Care About You.

Cast your you tubed mean tally push button nuclear, chemical, kill compassion,
tion-person-me. Do I dare to listen to there words, wicked, believe me
broken, that im a abnormality, a mistake made, nite-mares ride voices of a
collection, coffins and confide ments, a comparrison of course clearly cleverly
created to cause a concern of caustic cast mation of a man, Me. My voice, the
same as your voice but mine, knows beauty, building made better with families,
bold and -choice, concern, com-passion, passions prevented, plots played people
an other way. Where is it at self I say, I say, I say, no involvement no pay,
pretty simple, its a time to cents of belonging, pushed back, out of the way, the
E-motions castrate, the cold leaving, a island of Path-most where poor profits
pre-date pandoras pendulium of personal projection, Royal blood Reality. Me.

Ryan Tyger

Truth Be Told

Truth be .i be told I dont even know be told I was afraid to be told just
speaking is a knife in my be told I must confess to the moon and the be told
she deserves the truth for now on not a be told I will tell as I move across the
night L.A the Truth be Told.

Ryan Tyger

Unlocked

Red core and values graded, persuaded to see what ticks inside the memory machine. What matter muse sings behind the secret key UNLOCKED the men of yesterday's twin ravens cast a solemn remainder to the sight that fidelity weaves.

Ryan Tyger

Unreal

Written on my own heart, I'm crawling back to a I'm seeing is unreal, bitten into
the apple I'm calling back to the mend, mend, or send away, what I'm living is so
unreal, what I feel matters when given and tears the start.

Ryan Tyger