

Poetry Series

# **Solomon Crane**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Solomon Crane()

I write for fun... Thanks for reading! ! !

# A Monster Within, A Human Without

A monster within  
A human without  
I wish I was free  
To roam in glee

A monster within  
A human with out  
Maybe I can escape  
If I use tape

Solomon Crane

# Across The Meadow

Across the meadow  
Across the sea  
Their life is brighter  
Their life you should see

Across the meadow  
Across the sea  
Their leader so sagacious  
To there, why don't we flee?

Across the meadow  
Across the sea  
Life is greener on the other side  
Same goes for the village  
Across the meadow and across the sea  
Close your eyes, and then you will see

Solomon Crane

# Burning Desires, Flaming Temptation

Burning desires  
Flaming temptation  
No longer kindled  
No longer burning

Once my heart was full of anger  
At what I wasn't sure  
Now I see the light  
Now I will continue the fight

Burning desires  
Flaming temptation  
No longer kindled  
No longer hating

All at once I seen my plight  
Didn't dare run from fright  
To my former self I bid goodnight  
While I enter into the light

Solomon Crane

# Dream

I do not dream  
Though if i did I'd dream of a stream  
Though I do not dream  
I dream of dreams

In my head  
Is a rumble of thoughts  
My brain is dead  
Yet so full of life

When I sleep  
I do not dream  
When I dream  
I do not sleep

Solomon Crane

# Ersaf The Kingdom's Brother

In a land far away  
Was born a peasant boy  
Not known to anyone but those home  
While he was a lad  
His village was raided by bandits  
The King's army met the bandits  
At the land not far away  
While the King was fighting  
He saw the young boy  
'Now the battlefield isn't a place for a boy to roam'  
Declared the King after the battle he had  
'Were you born of the bandits?  
Or was your fate in the hands of the bandits? '  
The King's eldest, majestic and wild  
Asked, 'Does this peasant have your heart? '  
The King replied, 'This boy holds the kingdom's eye.'  
What is your name, kid?  
The boy replied, 'Ersaf.'  
'Have you seen your mother? '  
Now the King's heart was mild  
'We could look for a start, But how about be my son, no lie'?  
My mom was sick and bed-ridden  
And I was just a serf.'  
'No, now you are the kingdom's brother.'

Solomon Crane

# Forth And Forth I Go

Forth and Forth I go  
To the valley filled with snow  
Over and over I sail  
This glistening lake of nails

Time and Time again  
Ever since I begin  
I go to the valley-  
The valley filled with snow  
There I learn what I must know

Solomon Crane



# Hope And Sorrow

Though my hopes have been dashed by this rope  
I will not choke  
I was away my fears with my tears  
And my sorrow clouded by smoke

Weak and weary, my life I hold so dearly  
With a smile, I glance upon my captors  
Though the sky is dreary, I see very clearly  
With my visit to the captor's raptor

With the perching of the raven, I now see heaven  
At its golden glorious gates, I'm free to roam  
Dancing and prancing my heart needs saving  
For today is the day I go home

Solomon Crane

# I Went For A Walk

Today I went for a walk  
On the walk I seen some troubling things  
An orphan wandering the streets  
A mother of two losing her home  
And the people refused to talk

Today I went for a walk  
And I seen beautiful things  
An orphan finding a home-  
Now no longer an orphan  
And two kids picking flowers  
For they troubled mother  
The people all too busy to talk

Solomon Crane

# Into The Sky

Into the sky  
We shall fly  
Like a flock of birds  
Let us try

Toward the sun  
We will fly  
Like the planets  
Let us try

Let the moon be our guide  
Like it pulls the ocean tide  
Into the sky, we shall fly  
Like a flock of birds, Let us try

Solomon Crane

# Israel

Once long ago was a group of slaves  
Led to freedom by a man  
Chosen by the Divine  
Promised a new land  
One that would stand  
Til the wrath of the Divine  
Brought it down

Before that day,  
the land was great  
Blessed and strong  
They conquered all  
Til they turned away  
From their Lord

From this land came a king  
Who knew the glory he would bring  
However, he accredited it to their God  
And his God was quite pleased  
One day he had a son  
Wise man in all the days

However, over time he turned away  
To the gods of a foreign land  
This incurred the wrath of God  
And led to the destruction of the land  
Before that day, they were great  
Against any enemy, they would stand

Solomon Crane

# Lar

There was a beautiful woman  
Her name was Lar  
Filled even the stars with envy  
Her radiance oh so brighter than a star

We spent every second with each other  
'Til one day Satan himself took her away

I wept and I stared  
Hoping beyond hope I'd see her again  
Quickly and quietly, I paced  
With no luck of ever seeing her again

Oh Lar! Oh Lar!  
Why has Satan taken you!  
Was it out our love that would carve a scar in a star  
Or was it your beauty that would surpass a goddess

Lar! Lar! Oh Lar! How I bawl!  
Just to see your face once  
Is my wish to come!

Solomon Crane

# Life

As we grow  
We change our mold  
When life comes our way  
Nothing can be expected

It brings joy  
It brings sorrow  
It brings pain  
And relief

Life is our greatest gift  
And worst curse  
It brings as much melancholy  
As it does joy

When times get rough  
We lower our heads  
When things get dark  
We brighten our hearts

Life is a curious thing  
It brings as much melancholy  
As it does joy

Life is a mysterious thing  
And no matter how hard we search  
We can never discover its truth

Solomon Crane

# My Heart

As the majestic eagle soars  
And the mighty lion roars  
So too my heart  
Yearns for you

As the world turns  
And a fire burns  
So too my heart  
beats for you

My heart  
How it longs for you  
Mmy soul  
How it burns for you

Solomon Crane

# My Hometown

My hometown is small in size  
Tranquil as Eden  
My own little paradise  
My hometown is dark at night  
The stars are its only light  
My hometown is on the countryside  
Although it gets quite lonesome  
It has a beauty undecipherable  
And above all, it is my home

Solomon Crane



# Peace At Last

One day wars will end  
Men will no longer be consumed by greed  
And will begin to get along  
One day-hopefully it will come fast-  
We can all say Peace at last

One day we'll all get together  
We'll reminisce about time long ago  
That day-hopefully it will come fast-  
We will all say Peace at last

One day governments will die-  
Let us hope that day doesn't pass us by-  
On that day, hopefully it will come fast,  
We will finally know Peace at last

Solomon Crane

# Random Love Poem

Your eyes shine brighter than a star  
How I despise to be far  
From the brilliance of your heart  
And the beauty of your face

My love for you  
Is like the universe  
It is infinite  
And always grows

I will never leave you  
Nor ever hurt you  
I will only love you  
For all of our days

Solomon Crane

# Secret Of Life

Though it has eluded me  
I now can see  
The secret of life  
Is you and me

Solomon Crane

# Shiny Star

I look upon the sky  
In search of a star  
I see comets fly  
And stars shine

Oh shiny star  
Shiny star that is so far  
I wish my life  
Shined as bright as you

I glance upon the starry sky  
In awe of the shiny star  
While the comet flies  
And that star shines luminously

Oh shiny star  
Shiny star that is so far  
If only my life  
Shined as bright as you

Solomon Crane

# Spring

I feel it in the air  
I see it in the blooms  
The sun shining so fair  
As the birds welcome it with song

I love the spring  
It brings great things  
Singing birds and streaming springs  
Oh how spring brings such glee!

Solomon Crane

# Stan The Steamboat

Stan the Steamboat set sail  
On a voyage of great tale  
Great winds, he came across  
With a great wave, he was tossed  
With determination he overcame  
The storm was tamed  
Let this be a lesson to all  
With determination nothing can fail

Solomon Crane

# The Barrier

Alas, the time is nigh,  
The time to correct all wrong  
Let out the sigh  
Begin by singing a song  
End with giving a toast  
For we know we gave it our all  
We are not here to boast  
For no man is too big or small

May all the men and women, big and small  
Break down this barrier, this gigantic wall  
Now we must clasp hands and rejoice  
For we have made the most difficult choice

Through our struggle, we have grown strong  
We have shown the bonds of our heart  
We have corrected the most evil wrong  
We have healed this world's deadly scar  
All people sing a song  
We have started a new era  
Go, young friends and sound the gong  
All people can rejoice together

May all the men and women, big and small  
Break down this barrier, this gigantic wall  
Now we must clasp hands and rejoice  
For we have made the most difficult choice

We have heard our call  
We have played our roles  
Now we have broken the gigantic wall  
We looked into our souls  
We are bonded by our love  
Hand in hand, with peace on our mind  
Our symbol, the magnificent dove  
We must leave no one behind

May all the men and women, big and small  
Break down this barrier, this gigantic wall

Now we must clasp hands and rejoice  
For we have made the most difficult choice

Solomon Crane



# The Benevolent King

Wretched as a beast  
Was the village of Malovence  
Then one day, though not too soon  
Came a king filled of benevolence

With him came rain  
Which was a surprise to all  
For it had not rained once  
Before the village met its fall

The benevolent king  
In the new, beautiful fall  
Issued a daring decree  
Of peace and prosperity to all

Solomon Crane

# The Midnight Morning

In this midnight morning  
I known with scorning  
This oxymoron  
Not so moronic

The midnight morning  
Is the point in between dreams  
And reality  
Though still sober

The midnight morning  
So bright and dark  
The midnight morning  
So great and stark

I'm asked the question  
What is midnight morning  
It is the period  
Of a dream-like trance

Solomon Crane

# The Mountain Peak

As I stand on the mountain peak  
Things no longer look bleak  
Rushing rivers flow into the trees  
Majestic hills overlook deep valleys

As I perceive that below the mountain peak  
I feel new hope and am no longer weak  
Birds singing joyous tunes  
The hills so lush, their like a green dune

Who wouldn't like that?

Solomon Crane

# The Path Of No Return

I walk this path  
Because of the mad man's wrath  
The path of no return  
The path to the sun

I crossed the mad man  
I invoked his wrath  
I vexed him  
So now I walk the path

I walk alone on this path  
The only sound I hear is my beating heart  
This path will drive me mad  
This path of no return

Solomon Crane

# The Red

Look in the cave  
Watch the darkness wave  
Once the world turns red  
We will all be dead

The hammer strikes down  
Upon the small town  
Watch your kids be dragged away  
Then yourself be lead astray

A sad day indeed  
When the world turns red  
After it starts  
We will all be dead

Solomon Crane

# The Unknown

Into the pit  
Dark as night  
I hold my breath  
While I diverge into the unknown

While I diverge  
No time for tears  
No time for fears  
I must discover the unknown

Solomon Crane

# The Wayfarer's Journey

Once long ago  
Was a man with quite the ego  
One night an angel appeared  
And said, 'Because of your sin  
At One take the journey you once feared.'  
To this he reacted with shock  
With apprehension he stared at the clock

Whe one came  
He left for the journey  
Never again to be the same  
He to his instructed path  
His first task  
Was to destroy his golden flask  
The second was a trial  
That caused great rile  
He was to sell his spouse  
And leave his spouse  
With his heavy heart  
His final task was to start  
Trade all his possesions  
And glory on Earth  
With nothing to lose  
He finished his trials

Humbled and grief-stricken  
The man laid down  
Then the angel said,  
'You have done what  
Few would, and now  
Are blessed.'  
The man woke up  
To new glory and more happiness  
Then ever before

Solomon Crane

# This Abyss

My heart is beating  
My blood is rushing  
Apprehension is filling me  
Dread is consuming me

Looking at this abyss  
Inside of me  
I lose my courage  
Can I win?

I look in my eyes  
From this river  
I see this pit  
I continue falling in

This abyss  
In which my mind is in  
Will I be  
Or have I been

Solomon Crane



# Time

As I sit here bored  
I wish time would hurry  
I ponder with my pondering mind  
That time would hurry in a scurry

I watch time  
The slow moving chime  
I wish in a hurry  
Time would scurry

While bored I think great things  
The meaning of life  
And what life brings  
I wish in a hurry time would scurry

I plead time to hurry  
So that I might scurry  
For I'm late  
For a very important date

Solomon Crane