

Poetry Series

Terry Searcy
- poems -

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Terry Searcy(Marc 3,1965)

A Child

The tree brings forth life to the fruit

The fruits thirst is quenched from the tree

The tree is content in its offering

And the fruit displays its labor

And the tree sways and the fruit is released

The fruit falls gently to the earth

And the tree cries out for the fruit

And the fruit is silent in its disparity for the tree

Terry Searcy

Alone

They speak to me as a child and the words echo through my mind over and over
The disappointment in their voice paralyzes me, and renders me speechless
They ridicule me and tell me I am worthless□
My mind is forever on guard and I will not let them in
They have taken my dreams and I am alone in my thoughts
I lie in disbelief of what I have let my world become
The child inside gently cries as my eyes slowly close

Terry Searcy

Death

The hole is deep and cold, its dark and I am alone
The voices echo into the grave, and all I here is lies
The grieving widow believes her own words
The children laugh about a time long gone
I reach for a root just outside the grave
Pulling and tugging I cannot break free from the the darkness
One last time I reached and grasp on to the tree and pull myself out
And the casket screams my name and they know I am free
They fly out of the darkness to bring me home and I am scared
I lie in darkness and await my trial and I exhale for the last time

Terry Searcy

Depression

She smiles as the rain falls
The clouds are dark but she moves on
Her eyes are beautiful but she doesn't notice
She bathes in the heart of the sun and feels angry
She is absolutely beautiful as she cries
Her heart is full but she feels empty
She has a home and family but she feels alone
She yearns for death but knows she must live
The sadness has dominated her life and has blinded her from the beauty of this world

Terry Searcy

Dream

I have come to realize
That my life is not what it seems
But an endless dream
That I can't get away from
I see others and their eyes are dead
But they know more than I
I hear the laughs, I hear the cheers
But my reaction remains unchanged
The darkness covers me to hide my sin
Yet I feel the eyes upon me
They judge without knowing
They condemn without seeing
A world full of secrets and life without life

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Terry Searcy

Dreary Day

The sunbeams fall recklessly to the ground thru the cloudy sky
Their beams are reflected thru the drops of rain and magnified thru the wetness
Puddles and tree branches carry their magnified light thru the dreary day
People scatter quickly to escape the water that rushes from the sky
Flowers drink in the stream of life
Birds fly animals scurry and the old owl opens his eyes to an afternoon snack

Terry Searcy

Good And Evil

The Sun rises and exposes the darkness
And the Darkness flees from the sight of the Light
The Creatures of the dark retreat to the shadows and await the night
The Darkness is not afraid of the Light
It just keeps it's deed out of its sight
And the Sun becomes bright with all of its might
to eradicate the darkness from its sight

Terry Searcy

Hell On Earth

THE CHAINS THAT BIND ME ARE HEAVEY AND I AM WEAK
THE DOORS ARE ALL KICKED IN AND ALL THAT REMAINS IS DARKNESS
I FEEL THE LOSS AND THE PAIN THAT ECHOES THROUGH MY SOUL
I CALL OUT YOUR NAMES BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE
THE DAY IS GRAY THE VOICES ARE LAUGHING THAT I AM COMING FOR YOU
THEY MOCK ME AND SCUFF AT ME FOR I AM MORTAL BUT THEY DON'T KNOW
THE RAGE I HOLD INSIDE
THEY HAVE YOU AND I AM WALKING IN TO HELL TO DIE OR LIVE FOR YOUR
RETURN
I WALK IN AND THEY ARE SURPRISED, I STAND IN RAGE BUT I AM CALM
YOU ARE CHAINED AND GUARDED BY THEM
YOU SEE ME AND YOUR EYE^s RAISE AND YOU SMURK AND YOU KNOW IT'S TIME
YOU STAND AND THE CHAINS FALL TO YOUR FEET AND IT BEGINS
THE BLOOD IS SPILLED AND THE CLOUDS THUNDER
THE LIGHT APPEARS AND THEY SCATTER
THE THREE HEADED DOG HAS BEEN SLAUGHTERED AND THE DOOR IS OPEN
THE TRUMPETS SOUND AND IN THE CLOUDS HE APPEARS

Terry Searcy

Life

I am a liar and I stand alone
I do not sway or bend
I believe the world, and at it I scoff□
The people live their lives and never know the truth
We lift up our voices and cry out to one another
And we don't hear the word that resonate from each others mouth
Our lives bleed into one another and we don't know the truth
I hear what they say and I know their words
The leaders have spoken and we believe
We believe because we are weak and they seem strong
We utter words against them only to our self
We tell people we don't know lies
We tell our children lies so they can enjoy their life for short while
I am a liar and I stand alone

Terry Searcy

Lost

Gun shots rain out and the blood is spilled
And the blood cries out for revenge
And the night hears the cries and laughs
Because the darkness knows
He is disgusted by our sight

Terry Searcy

Love

The sun shines and the flower feels the breath of the sun
And her pedals open and her future unfolds
The flower smiles as she accepts the warmth of the sun
The sun loves the flower
The flower knows the sun will always watch over her
And the warmth of the sun caresses the flower
As the night unfolds and the sun fades
The moon's light shines over her
As she dreams her pedals close and she sleeps

Terry Searcy

Micheal

Since You Been Gone I know I'm to blame for all the times you needed to talk
and I came home to late

I talked with your mother day after day I knew all your problems and I still
looked away

The day will come when I will slip away and have to answer for this mistake on
my judgment day

Since you been gone I know the horrible person I am and have to live with what
I've done every single day

Terry Searcy

My Love

The tears stream down her face
She grips his hand tighter to let him know she is near
The doctor calls and all he says is to "PRAY"
The prayers go up and they are heard and the judge answers
The angel sings, his wings open, harmonious music fill the man's room
The world stands still for just a moment
The women feels his warmth in her hand
He looks over to her, she smiles

Terry Searcy

My Wife

Her eyes look through me and I am a child
Enamored with her beauty I stand in awe
Just a woman, I think not, My Love My Wife
My soul is covered with her and hers with me
Her arms are my strength
Her lips my only desire

Terry Searcy

One Day

The grave is dug and it thirst for me
The casket yearns and calls my name
Outside they weep and speak lies
The rain falls and mocks those who wait for me
I am blinded by darkness and surrounded by silence
And the darkness laughs and the silence is content
The casket is betrayed in completion and in audience
The rain breaks as the casket is lowered
The darkness swallows the light and gives reprieve to the heir
They are dressed in the poignant smell of fear and alones
They talk of memories and loss
They are blinded by lies and false truths
They offer themselves as sacrifices for my return
They believe their own words and they are fools
And it is finished, I am laid to rest and the earth sighs

Terry Searcy

Rage

The anger rolls through my veins as I look at my life
This life has become nothing short of a life sentence
The dream is dead and I am a fraud
I put a smile on my face and inside I am dying
I mutter encouraging words to others and my life streams out of control
I am known for my craft and still feel no honor or pride
The absent of cages does not deter me from the truth
They chain us and demand from us our lives and we smile and give all
We are blind deaf and dumb and have the freedom of mice scurrying through our
day
We vote for the thieves as they lie to us day in and out
The power is all they want and they lead us as a follower
They ignore our complaints and change our lives for there happiness

Terry Searcy

Rebellion

The darkness covers me
And I am not afraid
The anger builds
And my emotions grow
And I say again I AM NOT AFRAID
I will shout it from the roof tops and you will know my name
And light comes and removes the darkness
And as say again I am not afraid

Terry Searcy

The Dream

The cage door is locked
My hands are bound
I sit with folded hands and a blank stare watching the clock
The alarm sounds and my door opens
The day has begun
They lather me up and wash me down
They dress me and send me out into the world
Is this a reprieve, has the governor called
I drive and it seems the car knows the way
I arrive at a building and I walk in and see many cages
With saddened eyes I find my way to mine
Chains bind me once more
And they speak to me as a servant and expect perfection
I look around and see the eyes of the beaten lives
This world has taken my dreams from me
It has taken away the silver lining and replaced it with hate
I do as they say, some day I will break free of this cage that holds me
But today I sit and plan my escape
The evening comes and they release me from my chains
I walk to my car desperate to leave this place and return to the cage I call home
The money comes in and I plot to save and then life hits and I am broke again
The money comes and goes and I am amazed at this life
And I repeat this day after day until the end
This life is a joke, the dream is a nightmare and we all live it every day

Terry Searcy

The Flower

The Rose Glison's from the morning dew
The sun smiles and the rose awakens
The warmth of day caress her pedals and they gently open
The pollen from within reminds the flower of the beauty of her life
And she begins to anticipate the bee and the flower smiles
the bee arrives and the flower gives herself to him
The night falls and the pedals close and she is alone

Terry Searcy

The Hunter

The hunter hunts for his family, and his children learn

The hunter's family is his only concern

But the hunter ages and he forgets and now the children who have learned and
for the hunter they are concerned

They forget that he was once a great hunter and the respect he has earned

And as he fades into the darkness his youth is returned

Terry Searcy

The Night

Darkness surrounds him as he walks through the valley
He does not waiver or fall from his journey
Fatigue over whelms him but he does not slow his pase
The sun is being swallowed by the night but he does not notice
His head is high and his thoughts are clear as his demons attack
His voice bellows though the emptiness and hears no response
As he walks he hears his name echoing through the night
He looks and sees no one and no one sees him
He justifies his existence by his thoughts and keeps walking
He reaches out through the darkness and feels warmth
He listens to the breathing of another and looks confused
The morning slowly reaches him as he rolls over to see his love beside him
He ponders the night and holds his lovers hand in the morning light
The night wonderer is continual and sporadic and he is calmed with the dawn

Terry Searcy

Who Are You

The coolaid is poured and you drink
Your thirst is quenched and you believe
The world has shown you what you should be and you listen
Your face is painted and your clothes speak lies
Your fashion is the latest and you smile in ignorance
Your arrogance is apparent and your walls are built
And no one knows your spirit that you hide
My heart swells to know you, but you laugh
I want to be there when your heart opens and its drunkenness spews out truths
I want to be there when the makeup has not hid the girl inside
And I want to be there when you wake and the morning sun shows your beauty

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