Poetry Series

TSOHGEHT SHEEHY - poems -

Publication Date: 2017

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

TSOHGEHT SHEEHY(1972)

Working on a fictional book about Native American Alliance set in 1492.

A Fresh Perspective

That intimate love The one! , Between a man and woman True! It's an experience I've yet to go through But there's reason's It was something I didn't rush into

I see how friends bounce around from one relationship to the next I want my first love To be the one that lasts

No women in my past A conscious decision based on the perception of watching my parents love grow even thru trials and tribulations this made a ever lasting impression

So I'm not thinking love is this perfect thing (How naive) But for me I want my first love To be the women of my dreams

The one who side by side we stand together No matter what life brings

I will treat her as my queen and defend her honor like a king

So yes It's true

being in love is something I've yet to do But as you can see I have a good idea of what it takes for love to be more than just three words That other people use so freely

A Little Help Here

These days are long like I'm locked away So hard to bear When I can't see your face Damn I just want to fall asleep holding you! ! !

This could be isolation? I wouldn't know the difference Seperation anxiety! ! ! Am I paying penance? I'm not even Catholic! ! !

Had to go through this once Twelve long months to do it again, seems nothing less than reprimand This Army life is not my style sometimes! ! !

Our love has endured More than it's fair share Shit we grew to love eachother Without even really being there Who else can say that? ? ? ! ! !

I've put my heart out there More than occasionally So I ask this! ! with all the love in my heart Why do things get this way If you love me? ? ? ! ! !

Altered By Man

Does extinction seem an impossible event? Or perhaps inevitable at this extent. Betrayed by the desire to evolutionize. We've hurried along God's plan, and jeopordized. The natural fate! ! A course set in place. Light years ago. Has now been altered by the human race.

As Is

Love is not my friend. I have broken hearts to lend. Time and time again. Love has proven to be the one thing I can't trust in.

Not ashamed to say it's brought tears to my eyes. So those I miss you's and I love you's. Now just seem like lies.

I'm not sour on this the love game. Just know to win my heart..... You gotta get past a lot of pain.

Betty

The stars and the sky must subsequently become more beautiful when you step out in the moonlight

What makes your beauty stand out? Well where do I begin?

Obviously your true beauty lies beneath the skin Where the aunt, daughter, friend, nurse and sister dwell with-in.

You have entrancing eyes and a smile that could altar time I imagine being close to you would only be a life with a lot more smiles

Your real beauty however is the warmth and affection you share with others that's so divine

So far I've only known you from afar but what better way to recognize the inner beauty that you are.

Breathe

Take the time to breathe. Life's journey can't always be, everything we planned to receive. Not all at once anyway.

With every bump along the way, our spirit strengthens oh so subtly. The changes won't be felt and they aren't seen. Not until that next bump pops up, and rears it's ugly head at our feet. That's when we'll realize. What once brought tears to our eyes? No longer makes us cry. It's now taken all in stride.

What's amazing! Those bump's, we perceive as setbacks or untimely happenings. Were actually life detours, on a road to unexpected things. Like the way GOD lead you right to me.

With every bump I've endured along the way. My faith that GOD was leading me to better days has never swayed. And over the past few years, step by step with prayer and faith things are back in place. Now GOD has you in my life and it's all through his amazing grace.

At one point falling in love again never crossed my mind. Now I just want you to know. that no matter where you are I'm always by your side.

Eat Crow

I'm not gonna tell you; ...I told you so....I told you so...I told you so.lol...... Guess I did; Oop's didn't mean to rub it in.

Either Way

She is love, and I am he metaphorically indulge me.

If he is love, because you are she I would take it satirically.

Ethnic Sigh

I never liked the phrase, ' Like Day and Night' Because generally it's referencing, light in some angelic way, and night as if it's some corrupt plight.

Why is night portrayed as evil? Because it's another method of instilling racism. On every spectrum of the wheel. Understand! With every comparison we make. Our minds only continue to find excuses for holding on to the hate. We're all guilty! There is no excuse for our stereotypical behaviors.

Please understand! ! Our racism stems from hatred bestowed upon me (an ethnic minority.) Without provocation or wrong doing; (but mostly upon my ancestor.) So it's our responsibility to carry on that history; their legacy's. Pardon me if instinctively I choose not to sit back complacently. Like they hoped I'd be, and settle for this hypocrisy. The all out effort to keep ethnic people In a state of illiteracy and poverty.

Not to be confused! With liquor stores on every corner and drugs dumped into our communities. This debauchery! ! Can no longer be used to excuse! The tolerating of ran down neighborhoods and bad schools. (A consolidated list I jest!) It seems like even those that overcome the struggle. Turn a blind eye, once their on the other side.

Their onslaught will remain never ending. The struggle will always be ours. So more of us need to bare this responsibility. We've always had warriors on the front lines. It's time for the followers and supporters to step into the light. These words are enough to show and expose. That despite their efforts. There are brilliant minds in our ghettos.

Is It Over

We're both repeating, ' I have never felt this way before.'

But in the back of our minds saying, ' the day will come when they won't want me anymore.'

How many more times do we say, ' you know how feel.'

Before the procrastinating stops and this love gets real.?

All the I love you's in the world mean nothing.

If the repetition has made it like a game.

Let's put the insecurities to rest.

Continuing a relationship full of doubt really makes no sense.

The right things keep being mentioned out loud.

But the actions are a spiral staircase leading exactly where we are now.

And who would of ever thought?

It would be the man saying

' either shit or get off the pot.'

It's Love

Your heart is yours My heart is mine Falling in love is not a sacrifice It's two hearts willingly becoming intertwined. It's two lives becoming one at any price. It's your needs over mine. It's I may feel I'm right but holding you close before we go to sleep is more important every night. It's that I wake up and no matter where you are you're by my side. It's that one and only feeling of pride that loving you gives me all the time.

Letter To My Future Wife

LETTER TO MY FUTURE WIFE

Our friendship is give not take.

We ask the questions that will expose the reason we seem not quite ourselves at the moment.

Then we sit back and really listen, only offering advise if it's asked for.

We wear our hearts on our sleeves, but masking our issues outwardly to others comes easy.

There is no disguise we can put on to hide from each other though.

It only takes one look or a few words and the other one knows something is wrong.

You told me one time 'your smiling but your eyes aren't'.

I'm sure that was the moment I started falling in love with you.

Your tone of voice is your give away, especially your laugh.

Your laugh is infectious and has brought tears to my eyes so many times.

It's like having my own personal comedian.

We obviously can't always fix each others problems or take away the pain.

It's knowing that you care enough to say ' tell me what's wrong'

when I would rather just keep it bottled up that is just amazing in my eyes.

I will always strive to be the friend for you that you are for me.

I have repeatedly said that marriage again is out of the question, but I would love to spend the rest of my life with you.

I love you.

Lingering Effects

To old for the BS! ! Together, ruined a great start.

Anticipation of what happin in the past.. Gave it no real chance. The misplaced trust, left a taste of disgust. That still lingers in our mouth's.

The epitome of love's dichotomy. Two people stuck on what love did to them previously.

Just missed out on a love that was meant to be.. It's the nature of the beast. To bad it got in our way and reared its ugly head at our feet..

We move on expecting perfection. Knowing that's an impossible feat. I only hope not to hold every love, to such high asteem..

Love

She comes along into open arms, but turns shit upside down. She tweaks your cheeks into a smile, but your left with just a frown.

She's perceived to have perserverance; disguising her real intentions. She'll convince you this time it's the one; leaving friend's to make interventions.

She lures you into opening up, and now your incomplete. She discovers the way's to earn your trust those way's were just deceit.

She'll come along in life sometimes even more than once, and though your scared you try. She's what we all have always wanted; even though SHE leaves you feeling empty inside.

Love Risk

Scary but fun! Don't believe in cliche's. Open your heart. Risk feeling dumb.

Risk it a million times, to find that one.

Be ruptured! ! With unbearable pain. Risk that over and over, but never love in vain.

Sleepless night's, endless day's, risk insomnia bordering insane. Whatever the case, don't love plain.

Heart break! ! A risk we take. Just part of the life game. Risk love's pains. We do actually have a soulmate?

Lust Is Not Love

Reflecting on a strong emotion that in the moment made love seem as something more than just a notion. An attraction ignited in the blink of an eye. That desire to erupt into a fire was something we had to try. Placing your heart in your hand when lust is overwhelming your brain Yeah!!! Probably not the smartest thing Passion and timing? Might appear to take place on this harmonious stage. When in all actuality two people are generally on a completely different page.

My Promise

Sure as the flowers and rain come in spring. How we know the sun shines longer in summer's breeze. Like the promise that every fall leaves will change, and winter's chill will have us praying for warmer days. Trust that what we have will forever find a way.

No More Returns

They say life, it's what you make. Some say, it's all about fate. I just know it's short, no more time to waste. So why I'm doin mine, hold your tongue. Save that drama for your next one. You closed this door, but I'm the bad guy cause it won't open anymore. You went to that well one to many times. Now all my I Love You's have run dry. Yes! I hurt you. I also held out my hand, and wiped the tears from your eyes. You made a grown man cry, and walked away with a smile. That epiphany you had, that i'm still wanting you. Yeah only fairy tales begin with once upon a time. And then get a happy end. I will still shake your hand. All that stupid shit. Made me a stronger man.

Ocean Of Life

Looking into the dark blue water I can not help but to compare it to life Like life! If I don't take the chance and jump in I could never know what my eyes will behold. I feel a tingle of excitment, I think! ? What shall I encounter? Will it be danger or harmony? It could be beyond my wildest dreams, or possibly my greatest fears. As with everyday life. There will be no answers given. Only by plunging in can questions be resolved. Now I contimplate, Is the thrill worth the possibility of death? Or will my fear of death take away any possibilities? In my shoes what does a brave soul do? I shall procrastinate no further. For the answers I seek are beneath the surface. SPLASH!!!!

Real Pain

The relinquishing of thoughts that cloud a mind Definitely harder than holding on to a smile Baring the scars of life Influence every decision made When we hold on to the pain. Letting go is more than a struggle Scars left open Allow pain to be our only emotion.

Revelation

I was the type of person Who held on to things to tight Unable to release my grip Even when it no longer felt right

Obviously the happiness had faded And clinging on only made my heart ache I always thought that holding on Was worth the pain it takes

I used to think when I lose something I'd lose a part of me too That slowly I'd become someone That my heart no longer knew

Then one day something happened I dropped what I had once held dear But my soul became much lighter Instead of filled with fear

And it taught my heart that some things aren't meant to last for long They arrive to teach you lessons And then continue on

I don't have to cling to people Who no longer make me smile Or do things I've come to hate If it isn't worth my while

That sometimes the things you're fighting for Are no longer worth the cost And not everything we ever lose Should be taken as a loss.

Ron To Doris

When the branches were bare and the air began to chill. I held you in my arms to keep you warm, but it soothed my soul to have you near.

As snow flakes fell and frost started to set in. I held you even tighter and whispered I Love You in your ear.

The ice melted away, branches no longer bare and flowers were all a bloom. I took your hand in mine and we strolled under the moon.

The summer now upon us, the heat at times more than we could bear. I rubbed ice cubes on your forehead and ran my fingers through your hair. With every seasons change our friendship only grew. With each passing day. The bond we built between us, nothing could undo. To my best friend and wife Doris; The greatest thing I have done in life, Is spend it with YOU! !!

She Was The One

I cuddle that pillow you left behind. It's not as soft, but the scent of your hair I still can find.

Of course it's not the same like all the things I hold to only because they remind me of you.

The joy they once gave has gone away but the love we had still lingers in every picture frame.

The tears I once cried have been set aside but moving on, just can't be done when the love you lost no doubt was the one.

Take It To The Lord

What a friend we have in Jesus. All our sins and grief to bare! What a priviledge to carry, everything to God in prayer.

Oh, what peace we often forfeit. Oh, what needless pain we bare. All becauase we do not carry, everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged. Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Can we find a friend so faithful? Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness. Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Do our friends despise and forsake thee? Take it to the ALord in prayer! In his arms he will take and shield thee, we will find solace there.

Blessed Savior, thou hast promised. Thou will all our burdens bare. May we ever Lord, be bringing all to thee in earnest prayer.

Soon in glory bright and unclouded. There will be no need for prayer. Rapture, praise, and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

The Writing's On The Wall

Baby life evolves it takes on many changes. Proud you took that leap, and stepped out of smaller cages.

Nothing could ever change what you mean to my heart. Of course I don't want to lose you, but evolution has pulled us apart.

This Can'T Be Just Titles

'Soulmates never die' 'Broken inside' 'Come back to me' 'Say goodbye' 'Say nothing at all' 'Where will you go' 'Here without you' 'You could be happy' 'One more day' 'I'm with you' 'A little more of you' 'Come back to me' 'I'd come for you! '

This Lady

One of a kind THIS LADY OF MINE! seem's to interrupt what's on my mind

She wanted to leave I wasn't at ease impossible to swallow THIS LADY'S MY EVERYTHING!

It wasn't really clear I hurt her she hurt me I was the fool THIS LADY; MY QUEEN!

For if we stayed together no doubt in my mind I would have changed anything for THIS LADY OF MINE!

Those Eyes

Don't know why? Just not a boob kinda guy. Always been a pretty smile and nice thighs type. At first sight! But OH, THOSE EYES! Are what I get lost in every time. I don't mean to have this blank stare. There were some words I had in mind. but THOSE EYES stole my heart and erased my thoughts. Took one look in THOSE EYES, and saw life in a different light. An epiphany so surreal, it healed a ruptured heart. THOSE EYES! Are what's making me want to try and seduce you tonight. When in reality THOSE EYES! Will just keep wandering through my mind. That contemplating effect! Of what it would be like waking up next to THOSE EYES! For the rest of my life.

Those Three Words

It's hard for me to use those three words, Afraid you'll take them lightly. So I show them in the things I do. The simple ways that I move around you so slightly.

It's easy to tell you have a heart full of love. Just seems you have been through so much. Not sure you're ready to hear, those three words and all they bare. Those three words spoken! Can cause a tidal wave of emotion, and you could become all closed

So those three words are in the air. From my heart unto your ear. Unspoken in the simple terms, but they're there. Just those words right now, seem more than I should share. Hopefully if we take this slow. One day a place in your heart I too will hold.

Time To Move On

All this premiscuin! is on suspension. From another's perception, it's not self degradation. Just got me restless and stressin. The world and me, we came to an understandin. Don't let life's visual messages. Hold back love's resurrections.

I'm a one women man! But the broken heart thing? Has me on my knee's repentin.. Prayin For forgiveness. Saying please Lord, bless me! ! I need a lady with iconic presence. Soft to the touch, but strong and independent.. The epitome of a princess.. Her essence.. Eclectic! ! Yeah! She''ll do life to her own vibe. Want to start our own tribe. Her and typical, don't belong on the same line. Just maybe I'll find her in this lifetime..

Tongue In Cheek

Sat back and imagined a world without me, and realized what a shitty thing that would be. Now before you keep reading, understand that this is all tongue in cheek.

A world without me? Would be very less amusing. Although a world without me; would have a lot more beer to drink. If that's a good thing! ! But a world without me; just doesn't seem fitting. Not at all right! I'm the calm in the storm, your peace of mind in the night. My laugh is infectious, and my charm ostentatious. I'm a pretentious flatter. A long winded chatterer. I think very highly of myself, but not a bragger. My shower singing is amazing, I'm just lucky the neighbors aren't complaining. I'm a good dancer. A fleet footed prancer. Yikes! ! Fair warning has been issued. I'm fun! I'm lazy! Hardworking, and definitely crazy. I'm loyal! I'm friendly! Over flirtatious; I hear I can be. Never the life of the party, but when it gets wild you can bet I'm the agitator. So life without me! Come on how dull would that be? Who would lead the Chiefs and Royals to victory if not me. How would this town

keep the racial harmony in stride if I wasn't here parlaying with both sides. I'm that little angel on your shoulder whispering in your ear. It's not my fault you didn't listen but it's only a bump in the road. I still got your back! Get up off your rear! So let it be declared! That life without me; WOULD DEFINITELY BE LESS INTERESTING! !

Untypically Typical

This lady has a quality like no other. She's more genuine than an original. This lady is REAL! quick to put you in your place. She'll let you in, but tuck your chin if you mess up. This lady, MY BABY! ! the LORD has blessed me. She's still like any other women though In that she's FRUSTRATING! ! ..

Watch Your Tongue

Reciprocating is an evil deed if it really doesn't mean a thing. Those I miss you's and I love you's that you say just because it was put out there in the first place. Feelings are not an obligation They are emotions intended to be used for personal revelation. So when you say them just to replace the silence in the room. That was really just the selfishness in you. Those words you use in vain Will come back to bite you in the ass someday.

Worth The Wait

For so long I've been waitin My soul is over flowin With anxieties and expectations Is it just an epiphany or a true revelation So full of desires that internal fire These dreams and visions Are so vivid Like my mind has my heart on an expedition It's realized that true love is somethin my life's always been missin Seems that ship was always sailin Just as I realized it had been waitin Perhaps that was instinctively chosen My heart somehow knew that God had not yet spoken And revealed the love who I would be eternally devoted Instead he whispered hold on Trust that the love I want for you will surely come. You don't have to search far and wide iust be the man I created and allow me to guide Those were the words I felt he spoke to me. So even though I see true love as this amazing odyssey. I now understand true love must come naturally. I have faith that it's in God's plan for me. The kind of love that's beyond any dream I've perceived. The best friend cliche ends up being a real thing. Her beauty in all honesty is secondary to a personality that amazes me. She never speaks without

at least a hint of passion. Her voice is soft n subtle and can definitely be a distraction. I try every time to stay in tune with her vibe, but she always gets me with those mesmerizing eyes. I'll get lost in a trance and she'll say 'did you hear what I said' and I always say ' 'I got lost in your eyes' and she will say 'boy go on with your lies.' And it will be that way even after 70 years of our lives. Now that's the love of a lifetime.