

Poetry Series

Colm Hayes
- poems -

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Colm Hayes(21/07/83)

A Little Lie To Comfort Me

Wanting not that which ye hold so high
Leaves this heart of mine contented
For it can not fail were it does not try
It remains free from the tormented

I suffer not so far from that place
That ye make epic trek to find
Loves game is but a fools race
Which is never merciful nor kind

Joyous solitude stands alone
To watch the rough waves of emotion
Little boats are shook and blown
Into the deeps of the ocean

Colm Hayes

A Note For Her.

All the paths that lead me back, to madness they will find,
No future can there be, without you in my mind
Nor will this present pass, whilst we are apart,
And the truth of this is such, that you have broke my heart.

Colm Hayes

A Soul Will Cry A Thousand Tears

A soul will cry a thousand tears and flood out all the earth
Washing away the fears of man and leaving no rebirth
A heart will burn a fiery rage and scorch out all the sky
Burning away the pains of age and leaving life to die
Yet a mind will move beyond, past the shadow of the doom,
And there it shall find the one truth, so peace can finally bloom.

Colm Hayes

Alone

Standing on a sea of madness
In a house made of tears
Sitting on a throne of sadness
The clown and his fears

Colm Hayes

Broken Judgement

My judgement no longer more can be trusted
It has been tainted in the quietly broken rain
I fear all that once I had well lusted
For it brought only bright sorrow and dull pain

What wisdom that was once my unfailing guide
Shown fallible in the light of her flawless smile
How could those perfect eyes have so well lied
Whilst hidden behind was a mind so vile

Colm Hayes

Day And Night

Day and night intertwine
Darkness and light outside of time
No hills no lakes, no land nor sea
This is truth, this is me.

Chained in a cage of sorrow and pain
A world in a planet going insane
Deceit of love runs through and through
And that is the lie that is you.

Colm Hayes

Falling Together

The stronger you fought, the further we fell
Together alone, down in our hell
Till you found your love and all life was well
But I was too broken, a hollowed out shell

So death can come find me, he knows where I am
I welcome him gladly, I give not a damn

Colm Hayes

Forever Loss

Where was I when the news broke?
I don't remember, I don't remember
The phone rang, a familiar voice
"Come home" they said "she's gone"

How long did the journey take?
I don't remember, I don't remember
All family adorned in black
Strange this unfamiliar home

Did I speak a single word?
I don't remember, I don't remember
My mothers in the kitchen
Drunk, alone, weeping

Was it raining on the day?
I don't remember, I don't remember
They put her in the ground
She was gone forever

How did it all end?
I don't remember, I don't remember
The priest spoke in a sombre tone
"And she lives on in our loving memory"

I'll never forget, I'll never forget

Colm Hayes

From The Darkest Hour To The Brightest Day

From darkest hour to the brightest day
There has been a bound unbroken by time
And a love I fear I can not convey
Nor mean its meaning in my simply rhyme,
In its faithful trust I hold all my faith
Unshaken by the worlds green serpent eye
For it be thou that holds all virtues great
Thy true strength and beauty shall never die,
Thou art my counselor ever caring
Within thy soul all of my hope presides
No angel of heaven holds comparing
The light thy heart holds can not be denied,
For all of this and more thou art my friend
This bound of hearts shall never find an end.

Colm Hayes

Hold Back Thy Tides Of Malcontent

Hold back thy tides of malcontent
No truth is seen with fearful eyes
That view a world in times decent
When past and present meet their demise
Worlds are lost to bring forth anew
Guided out by the hands of faith
We are free to dream and pursue
Yet only providence can create
Comfort found in daily routine
Now replaced by the thrill of change
A road to take from the in between
Surreal death will leave a life so strange
What will we find behind the door?
What will we see when there is no more?

Colm Hayes

Hung Over

Moderation thou art a stranger in this land
Excess the only language ever spoken
One drink is all I planned
But those plans were quickly broken

Colm Hayes

I Am Held Together By Pieces Of String

I am held together by pieces of string
That fray with each step taken
My once great strength has long since faded
My muscles are burning, my bones are aching
Yet I struggle forth tired and jaded, I struggle forth tired and jaded.

Colm Hayes

I Am The Melancholy Man Who Lives The Melancholic Dream

I am the melancholy man who lives the melancholic dream
In the concrete jungle that grows per diem
I have lived my life by the rules they gave
A mere monotone of a monotonous regime,

I was made on mass down on the factory floor
By the factory men whom were factored before
Manufactured drones making a mere jackslave
Perpetuated imperfections of heretofore,

Yet providence and chaos for change often conspire
To cast of the robes of the gray friar
Washing away thier lies in a in a maddening wave
Showing the truth behind the veil of fire.

Colm Hayes

I Feel Numb

The blade cuts slowly as it moves
Out pours a cold crimson cloth
The mood soon improves
Seethe the pain to froth
Seethe the pain to froth

Anesthetized to life once more
The broken string has strum
Nothing left to adore
It feels only numb
It feels only numb

Colm Hayes

I Hear The World And It Screams Your Name

I hear the world and it screams your name
A blinding sound that mutes all other
But you are not the one that is to blame
Neither the child nor the mother

I see not the path that would guide my way
A deafening darkness hides its light
For I am of the moon as you are the day
We cannot catch each other's sight

Colm Hayes

I Live Behind Your Eyes

I am not your broken dreams but I live behind your eyes
And listen to the world that screams to drown out all your lies
The places I've been the things I've seen in the corners of your mind
You that were once so clean now cruel and unkind
One day that fractured world will shatter and out will pour the rain
All the truth will no more matter when we're swimming in the pain
These days are long the hope is gone we found whispered in the night
You that were once so brave now fearful of the light

Colm Hayes

I Sit And Wait Atop This Lofty Perch

I sit and wait atop this lofty perch
As seasons pass into the open void
Dark skies form to obscure my search
And oft dost freedoms path in shadows hide
Sometimes I hear a voice softly calling
Yet all sounds echo in a foreign tongue
An ancient mute whisper slowly falling
Back into a time of songs left unsung
But this eternal sadness shall not keep
Nor hold captive times immortal charge
I shall not walk into unwelcomed sleep
For small hope lives where dreams are large
This patient indifference can not win
Where the ultimate objective lies within

Colm Hayes

I Wish I Wasn't

I wish I wasn't so alone, that the world would forgive me
But that is just a dream it is never meant to be
I cannot go home, for only in exile are we free
No hope do we gleam just that depth of melancholy

Colm Hayes

In The Garden Where Happiness Plays

In the garden where happiness plays
I am only a shadow out of phase
I stand back and watch life unfold
As in the darkness my heart grows cold,
Cursed to watch beauty blossom in loving rays
Veiled in void night viewing endless days
No warmth from that brilliant, bright light
Penetrates the amour of this empty blight,
Nor am I touched by the joyful breeze
Which whispers laughter and shouts mirthful glees
And passes through flower beds of hopeful blooms
Spreading softly upward blissful perfumes,
Am I hear alone on this empty plane
Can there be another in this domain.

Colm Hayes

Insomnia

Long night holds me wake
As darkness fills a sleep that's fake
Awake in conciseness, a waking dream
Awaiting only the daylight queen,

"O' let me sleep I beg of you"
To many thoughts, I can't break through
To insanity thus all be sent
My mind never free till sins repent.

Colm Hayes

New Day

Fear not the coming day
You can not run nor hide away
Embrace the breaking of the morn
For in each sunrise we are reborn
Hold out your sins and be absolved
Darkness and light have revolved
What once was black now is bright
Open your heart and let go the night
Awake from sleep for dreams fake
See the new world, it's yours to take
Cast back your shadows at the dawn,
Be a king, not a pawn.

Colm Hayes

New Years Eve

Into blind memory falls this day
Dawn brings a new year
Where old dreams may come to play
And keep all that you hold dear

Colm Hayes

O' Compassion Return Thee Into My Embrace

O' compassion, return thee into my embrace
This heart has suffered on the heavy hour
Emptied of empathy, stolen in thy departing grace
How long can broken men live, whilst emotions hold no power,

In thy absence this land grows barren and cold
I beg of thee, bring back the wind, return the rain
Let thy fires once more burn uncontrolled
I long for the joy, I lust for pain

Yet thou art but a memory, a mere apparition
In minds eye thou art a shadow, quickly faded
Non is the now, without the rendition
And not is the future, within the blockaded,

Let it be then that what is lived is mere existence,
Lived without the hearts assistance.

Colm Hayes

One Night

One night to be with you, one night to see this through
One night to end our hate, one night to seal our fate
One night to say goodbye, one night to tell a lie
We had our promises, we had each other

One chance to stand and fight, one chance to make it right
One chance to run away, one chance to make her stay
One chance to be with you, one chance to tell it true
We broke our promises, we lost each other

Colm Hayes

Possibilities

</>Where intellect meets imagination all possibilities lay free and obtainable
Yet these states like life are not sustainable

Colm Hayes

Sandcastle

We lived in a world made of sand
Our castles built under moonlight
They stood tall and they stood grand
Beacons of hope filled the night.
With day break came the change of tide
Our kingdom fell and was washed away.
Victims of unending pride
Hearts left broken and dismayed,
Disillusioned we parted ways.
Surreal mirrors broken
Reflecting on better days
Before Veritas had awoken.

Colm Hayes

Shall I Remain In Quite Concealment?

Shall I remain in quite concealment?
Taking solace the night marches on till end
Dark days long past in forgotten torment
Let all new woe into blind memory ascend

Or dream of waking from this sleep
To risk it all on a bad beat hand
For what living in this is there to keep
When mere solitude inhabits this land

But I, chanced to have met you again
Am spurred once more to take action
For it's apathy that makes cowards of men
And pride acts only as distraction

Yet I must remain with what is known
Alone, for fear of being alone

Colm Hayes

The Destruction Of This World

I will tear down this world and burn away the night
As the broken clock echoes on through the ages
To see once more your hearts infallible light
I shall free the demons from their cages

Those walls that were built out of broken embraces
Shall know the prevailing wrath of a poets-war
All the masks we used to hide our faces
Those deceptions will stand no more

I can live not a moment longer within the lie
The destruction of this world is nigh

Colm Hayes

The Shadow Man I

I dreamt a dream this night and in this you were there
I moved towards you smiling as your beauty became clear
You stood hands clasped together a true joy to behold
When an arm reached from behind you and took a stranglehold

Fear and panic gripped me as I stormed forward in vain
I watched you gasp for breath as your body shook with pain
I screamed with primal rage as I watched your limp body fall
And saw your assailant standing, a sight I clearly recall

He was born in the absence of light a formless featureless face
A vacant void this hollowed out soul nothing but empty space
The shadow man of amorphous shape, the embodiment of night
My loves killer stood waiting as I came in to fight

I took it hold by the neck and smashed it with my fist
With ever ounce of strength I beat it down, yet it did not resist
Instead I heard it laughing in a cruel and evil tone
I looked upon its face and saw now it was my own

Then it stroke with a mighty blow, straight into my chest
Through the air I flew coming to crashing rest
My mirror image now took hold laughing still as it stole my life
At first I struggled hard then I let end my strife

Before I faded from existence I fond myself awoken
With the vivid image still in mind I saw your slumber unbroken

Colm Hayes

The Shadow Man II

I find myself seated in some obscure packed out theater stall
Surrounded by faces unacquainted to this eye
Each one gazing forward at a vicious down stage brawl
Mere stage combat, spilling blood in steady supply,

The laughing masses watch two men partake in crimson deeds
Tearing at flesh and pounding bone to joy the apathetic crowd
A program lies on my lap which reads, The Shadow Man Bleeds
I gaze up to view the men fall dead, after they have bowed

I am filled with sorrow as the assembly stand, clap and cheer
Disgusted by their barbaric acts, I try to make my escape
As I move up the proscenium they point, laugh and jeer
Their bodies become dark and empty, losing all their shape

As I exit through a door, I am back on my seat
I sit frightened and confused and the events begin to repeat.

Colm Hayes

The Shadow Man Iii

Out of the darkness they came
The Shadow men, the Shadow men
Their faces all look the same,
They speak;
'Come, come let's play a game',
A promise to take my shame

Down to the void we went
The Shadow men, the Shadow men
To leave behind all malcontent,
They speak;
'It's time, it's time to repent',
A moment of remembrance

Around they circle and dance
The Shadow men, the Shadow men
Their movement speeds as they prance,
They speak;
'Here be, here be a final glance'
An offer of one last chance

Into my soul they dive
The Shadow men, the Shadow men
Nothing to be left alive
They speak;
"Onward, onward as one we strive"
A call echoing as all revive

Back into the world we go
We Shadow men, we shadow men
Another helpless mind must know
We speak;
"Come, come let's see the show",
A beacon that can only grow

We shadow men, we shadow men
Over and over again
Over and over again

The Toast:

To a night we'll never remember with friends we'll never forget
Drink up and be merry lads, we've tomorrows for regret

Colm Hayes

Thou Come'st Forth In Shades Most Pale And Green

Thou come'st forth in shades most pale and green
With gifts of poison to blacken the mind
And leave mens hearts made most unclean
Within chains of envy their souls confined

Thy true nature hides behind hands of friendship
Each move is made with malicious intent
And oft to the removal of reasons grip
To be replaced by jealous torment

With powers of delusion madness reigns
And this deed of thine shall be done
Yet the light of hope still remains
For the truth of love thou shall not shun

Colm Hayes

Time Will Not Change For Us

Maybe there's a way to find the future, living in our past
If only they could suture all the wounds that we've amassed
Before the words were spoken and the arrows that were cast
When our hearts were unbroken by the questions that we asked
But time will not change for us now that we've been unmasked
Time will not change for us now we are unmasked

Colm Hayes

We Are Broke And We Are Bent

For we are broke and we are bent
Cause all hope was heaven spent
There's no time for us to live
We can't get what we must give
Go to work then go to bed
Cycle through until we're dead

Yea we are broke and we are bent
They say that love was heaven sent
But we must struggle as we strive
Just to get enough to stay alive
"Have some kids now you're a wife"
Is this all there is to this life?

Colm Hayes

We Damaged Few

We broke, we damaged few.
We gather together at the morning dew.
And stand in silence to be born anew.
We are faithful, we are fallen, we are true

Colm Hayes

What Is It The Heart Dost Crave With Each Passing Hour

What is it the heart dost crave with each passing hour,
Is it the beauty found in the sight of the waking flower,
Or is it the wealth we ascribe to the acquisition of power,
Could it be that what we want is a seat in the ivory tower

What could it be the heart dost wish to find,
Is it that what we seek is but company for the mind,
Or is it the pleasure found when bodies are entwined,
Could it be to what we seek we are forever blind.

Colm Hayes

What's Behind Your Eyes

What's in your mind, what's in your mind?
I can never tell what you're thinking anymore
And I don't know if it was cruel or it was kind
When you just up and walked right out the door

What's behind your eyes, what's behind your eyes?
I can never tell who lives there anymore
And I could not see the truth behind the lies
When you just left me bleeding on the floor

Colm Hayes

Why Are You Shaking

'Why are you shaking? '

'It's adrenalin, an evolutionary response to external stimuli

Fight or flight'

'But you did neither. You just stood there, like a deer in the headlights'

'I don't know, I just don't want to be me any more'

Colm Hayes

Wondering Where You Are Tonight

I don't know where I'm going now
I've forgotten where I've been
I've been walking down this road for so long
Maybe it's time I give in
All this searching in the darkness
Just trying to find the light
It's cold and I am lonely here now
Wondering where you are tonight
Wondering where you are tonight
Cause I'm missing you tonight.

Colm Hayes

Your Broken Toy

You broke me like an unwanted toy
You stole me in the days that went by
You loved me like they love the show
You hate me and that's all that I know
Yea you hate me now, that's all that I know
That's all that I know, that's all that I know

Colm Hayes