

Poetry Series

**Gerard Taylor**  
**- poems -**

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**Gerard Taylor(16/2/1967)**

## 2` oclock In The Morning

2` Oclock in the morning, another cigarette  
I am looking for something to eat I have already ate.  
I have done a lot of thinking lately that I would like to forget.  
I`m using my pen to empty my mind  
I`m looking for a distraction until there is something else I can find.

I look back at my youth like a ghost passing through,  
I look for the truth, searching for clues  
Disturbed by the traffic and the sounds of the night,  
I gaze through my blinds at the stars shining bright.

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# A Lens Of Time

these eyes of mine  
A lens of time  
Reflects my soul  
This mind entwined  
These thoughts in rhyme  
This ink I drive in like nails  
When all else fails  
This talk I talk  
These boots I walk  
A lens of time  
These eyes of mine

Gerard Taylor

# A Tapt To A Dance

This beauty of stone  
A place of worship  
Of history and present  
A man who hangs  
Like in a tapt to a dance  
Of victory  
Never to be forgotten  
These faces of the past  
Forever in prayer  
In this house built to last  
So iconic when I look upon it  
Angelic glass  
A feel of love and peace  
A work of art  
Through blood and sweat  
These eyes of mine  
Will never forget  
This beauty standing tall

Gerard Taylor

# A-Appetite-Lost

Nothing of Inspiration at these times.  
But still a racing mind.  
A body so out of sync right now  
A old soul but still quite young in flesh somehow.  
Much of these ingredients I hold  
Anger, love, lust, violence  
From a past so cold.  
A fire of sorrow and rage  
A poem flows out of me  
Not just words upon a page.  
So powerful for me this writing that you read,  
As I allow you to enter my world so real.  
Inspiring feelings I feel, my expressive language  
Reaching inside of you sending you cold  
So complex, yet so bold.

Gerard Taylor      26/7/09

Gerard Taylor

# Beware Of The Dog

Never say never again,  
When your alone kicking out the snakes from within your veins  
No never say never again, when your deep into the duration  
Of the pain.  
And when the time comes for you to count your regrets  
All them consequences that still remain a threat  
Beware of the dog its deep within, under your skin  
So when your thinking too much and your dreaming up above  
Take your head from out of the clouds and scream your scream  
Out loud, keep raising that voice, its only you who has that choice  
So never say never again because it will only come back and  
Drive you insane.  
If you are a princess and you think that you can stand in my way,  
Well let me tell you I ain` t no frog,  
Beware of the dog.

Gerard Taylor      24/9/10

Gerard Taylor

# Born And Raised

I know that your here now  
And somehow  
We will meet again  
I, we wont forget you  
Never foget you  
We carry our regrets  
Your regrets  
And now I take your shoes  
And walk them far and wide  
I will wear them out  
Me, you and us  
Were born and raised  
Never will you be erased

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# Cold Face

A desolate room  
Full of nothing  
But damp and cold  
This covered skin  
With ragged cloth  
To warmeth bones of old  
A throat of dry  
From dust of rot  
The time thats ticked  
Already forgot  
In perished thoughts  
I dream of youth  
But my reflection  
speaks the truth  
A past of fire  
Turned to ash  
This unreconised place  
Still stirring back at me  
Cold face

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# Cold Stone

October I will remember - November and December,  
January I guess I`m on sale, I will just be standing  
here kinda pale.

I see you all pass me by, am here reaching out,  
inside I cry.

I stand here and there you rush on by without a  
care.

You make me invisible, show me a smile, I guess I`ll  
be here a while.

Cold stone floor outside another shop door,  
Cold breath of air, another drunken stare  
Moved on to another place, like some disgrace  
Another street, I could do with a blanket and  
something to eat.

Cold stone, lost my home through personal problems  
of my own.

At Gods speed now these streets I roam.

Gerard Taylor 25/10/08

Gerard Taylor

# Colours

The singing of birds from the moment of dawn  
To the sounds of chattering voices  
I awake to this beautiful morn  
A essence of bloom flows in with the breeze  
My start to this day fills me with ease

A walk through the park  
A gathering of thoughts  
This day comes in colours  
And all different walks

Gerard Taylor

## Complete [boy-Man

When man swallow`s boy within his necktie  
And then the left out toy becomes a plane in the sky  
So did all his geography lessons overcome his art,  
As still he drew his way past the sun and through the clouds  
His little voice comes to me, clear and proud  
A head once stuck in the sand, a thousand miles away from any plan  
That boy hands me back that toy, this ray of light still I see  
In the distance, bright as a star in the night  
I will always follow that star, like a sheep who was never really lost  
Who once breathed through holes cut out of his box  
Now free to wonder in space and the desert sands of time  
Boy-man no more fights inside.

Gerard Taylor

# Egomaniac

Your self importance means so much to you  
You talk yourself out of touch you do  
You over criticise when your own ego is hurt  
You hide behide your tie and shirt  
You have changed your name but I still see your face  
There is no one left your all over the place  
When you take a good look around  
There will be no one else like you to be found  
I wonder about the thoughts that pass through your mind  
Your facial expressions your one of a kind  
But still you only hear the sound of your own voice  
so here is mine my ego leaves me no choice

Gerard Taylor

# Everyday

A new day is coming around

Something new to be found

A day never the same

Something to learn again and again

Everyday a new way to live

something to give

A reason to forgive

something to remember

From January to December

Everyday memories forever

Sharing together

Yesterday has past

Live today as if your last.

Gerard Taylor

# Fly

A fly getting busy around my ashtray,  
Getting dizzy on my smoke  
Lands with a smash bang, as the little creature chokes  
In the middle of my ashtray, getting high on nicotine  
I think its safe to say this fly is definitely unclean.  
Suddenly like a bolt it lands on my remote and changes the channel on my TV  
screen.  
OH silly fly: what a pest you are staring at me kinda bizarre.  
Go, move away, I am missing match of the day  
As it lands now on my cup sipping my tea  
I swipe at it with my tea-towel, shouting language so foul  
Just leave me be, while I change it back on to ITV;

Gerard Taylor

# Forever

Future hopes can become a reality and  
Others will be waiting for you to walk beside them  
Rejoicing with hands held believing in that  
Everything will come to those who wait  
Vacuums of dreams growing from foundations laid  
Everlasting footprints in solid ground  
Reaching out for all to see, touch and believe

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# Freedom

The freedom soaks into my skin,  
as I drift off to a place I have already dreamt I have been

Resting my weary bones,  
blocking out lifes noises and tones,  
floating up high into my coloured theme

This beautiful sky,  
this tranquil dream  
drifting onto distant clouds

I am dreaming my dream out loud.  
far off in this place,  
finding my line of grace

drifting, dreaming as the freedom soaks into my skin.

Gerard Taylor

# Hibernation Hole

He will never know as he denies what ly` s inside but he will let me know the duration of his pain, then thrives underneath his stone were he remains to hide  
Sometimes we have not got all the answers to everything I guess they really do ly within. so no freedom for his soul in his hibernation hole.

He would rather be no- one, than someone with no one but he yearns to be someone with someone and so the garden grows above him as the changing seasons escape his grasp.

Gerard Taylor

# Home

Once so near yet so far, a river to cross,  
i see were you are.  
Your shadows reflect my whispering past,  
These ripples, these stones  
Seem to die out fast.

Home

Its coming near, as the tide brushes up against the pier.  
I lose my face in the waters deep,  
As the dirt passes me by, leaving all behind.  
A new path, my moment has arrived  
home.

Gerard Taylor

# I Present To You Myself As A Challenge

I present to you myself as a challenge,  
As I drink your water, as you think up for me some kind of plan,  
Don` t you really want to know who I am?

Really am trying to change and get somewhere  
But you remind me of my past, I` m trying to tell you, who I am  
Sitting here, and I am still black and blue, bruised inside,  
There is nothing here I want to hide.

Can I swallow your skills from out of your book?  
It will only take a second, like a pill, can I take a look.  
I have just hung my washing out to dry  
But it` s still wet, and I know that your not about to let me forget

I already know ther is no quick drying solution  
I wait for the wind to pass me by  
But you still act as my prosecution  
I decline to agree as you raise your voice,  
That there is nothing you can do for me  
And now as I accelerate in attitude  
Sending myself higher in altitude  
Not really wanting to descend

Standing here am a open book,  
You only want to read in-between my lines  
With your stamped approval and a wry smile  
we will send for you again, in six months time.

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# I Just Want You To Know Who I Am

I just want you to know who I am  
I am no more a child, I am here, I am a man  
I don` t think you understand  
I know I can` t fit into your plans  
I just wanted to play with you on the beach, on the sands  
You know there have been times  
When I had to bleed to feel alive  
And today I am no longer alone  
Thats not the way I want to survive  
Today I live with myself, today I thrive  
My childhood has wasted away  
What` s left of my memories?  
I don` t want them to stay  
I don` t want my life that way  
You brought me here, what can I say?  
I just want you to know who I am  
I am no more a child, I am here, I am a man.

Gerard Taylor 10/10/08

Gerard Taylor

# I See Right Through You

I have seen your act before as I watch you entertain.

Once again your friends applaud you, I lose myself from within the crowd I  
abstain.

I see right through you, you dont see me at all do you.

I imitated you as a child, but you denied me

I waited for your words of encouragement, but only spoke with you in my mind,  
frequently.

as I have grown I manipulated you to make you feel

but you couldnt see what was in front of you what was real

I see right through you, you dont see me at all do you

now time has passed us both by, for always in my reflections,

as I gaze back wandering why

I see right through you, you dont see me at all do you.

Gerard Taylor

# I Wonder Were You Are Now

I wonder were you are now  
A different road another path  
I wonder if you found your way somehow  
Found your peace, found your laugh  
I wonder were you are now  
I pray you shine today,  
For all you desire to come your way  
I wonder were you are now  
In my mind I still see your face  
And in my heart, I keep for you that special place.

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# Innermost Dream

flickering stardust rains down on me  
Its showery lights glow upon my face  
Now these eyes of mine shine

My thoughts collide with the universe  
Travelling freely through the beauty of space  
And for a moment time stands still  
As my spirit leaves my body  
To dance with the stars

Beautiful feelings of peace  
A harmonious breeze travels through me  
Combines me, pleasantly...  
In my innermost dream.

Gerard Taylor

# Intimidated Boy, Broken Toy

Take a walk through the park beside my dad  
But I am alone, afraid and in the dark  
He is rushing my little feet, shouts of anger  
Dragging me back on to the street  
He is pushing and rushing, I`m getting tired of his shushing  
As I try to connect and speak  
He grows bored with me as I go weak  
And throws me down to the ground  
But for me, some peace I have found  
With my own silence, he is now bored with violence  
On his intimidated boy, broken toy.

Gerard Taylor

# It Feels Like Rain

You hand me your resignation and tell me that you are done  
As you try to assure me that everything will be alright,  
Because you have a plan, while you leave me standing here,  
In the burning sun. And all I can do is watch you walk,  
As my conversation becomes tangled up talk.  
This no longer feels like the sun, it feels like rain.  
And I`m afraid just like you, because we both know what  
your going to find, I would rather go blind.  
But who am I to tell you no, when all you want from me is to  
Let you slip away, so I leave you with your lotto ticket and the  
Numbers that you have just thought up, as you keep this winning day.

Gerard Taylor 31/5/09

Gerard Taylor

# Just Be

Just be beautiful

Just be kind

Just be yourself

Just use your mind

Just be thoughtful

Just be true

Just be sincere

Just be you

Just be caring

Just be there

Just be loving

Just be fair

Just be natural

Just be free

Just be joyous

Just be

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# Mother

Sorry you had to witness all that shit  
I always wonder what you did with it,  
Who you talked to, because there was no one there for you  
I hate the fact that I changed you that way,  
Injured your spirit, drove you away.  
It was only you that learnt alot from my mistakes,  
I kept coming back take, take, take.  
I made life rough and made you grow tough.  
You wiped your hands, I had other plans.  
I dissapeared, I didn` t care for your tears.  
You were always in my mind, but I know that was not enough  
Mother, my love to you I send, I know the past I can` t mend  
I hope the man I am today, in some way, can make amends  
My Mother and my dear friend

Gerard Taylor

# Ripples

Blueprints of a family history, no longer a mystery,  
It seems I share your gene`s but not your dreams.  
Our physical growing and understanding of knowing,  
The separation we keep inside deep.  
Like a foreigner in another land, I reach out for your hand,  
So many ripples becoming waves, and now as your reflection,  
Takes you back to all them place`s, so many pains.  
Self taught education stirs in you in the face, a stuttering rythm,  
Weaking at a daunting pace.  
Hellow brother, its been a while you turn and push me out a smile,  
No escaping yourself, your seized to speak the sounds of speeding  
Hearts, as the evening sky grows dark.  
15th of June 1965 a beautiful morn that day you were born.  
Such a spark has dithered away, the end of a begining on this present Day, to  
much to swallow the darkness that swims in your eyes, a empty shell upon a  
bed gazed upon with silent crie`s,  
Praying that your spirit keeps, the man and child in me, weeps  
As now I see the messages from your history lessons that did`nt come cheap.

Gerard Taylor.

Gerard Taylor

# Shatter Like Glass

Your arguments are a one way street  
It`s as if, It`s all you have got to make ends meet  
you bend and break my bones  
Never leaving me alone.

You ignite my heart, as you like to watch it burn  
And expect my love in return  
The music plays but still yet to be finely tuned  
And the violins play like a funeral in its pass  
I see your face, shatter like glass.

Gerard Taylor

# She Comes To Me

Craving like a hungry wind she is in front of me, talking about her dreams  
making sense of every thought she speaks glowing radiantly mine.

She comes to me like a drug I long await and with the changing season she  
alters my state of mind, like no other substance I could ever find.

She comes to me unlike jesus and what his fathers bibles preach and all a  
govermentsmoney could ever teach, She comes to me.

Gerard Taylor

## So Much More Than

There is a lot more to me if you can see through these eyes,  
Maybe you would like to come inside.  
Everybody has a ego its a priceless gift,  
Depending on what gear you put it in to shift.  
Yes we all have skeletons to hide and  
We can hear each others creek,  
And am sure when that day arrives are bones will get to speak.  
You know life is a funny old thing when we get to follow like sheep.

Please excuse me if I confuse the unconfused  
But isn` t it about taking a spiritual path thats our`s to choose  
Am not saying am all alone and different,  
I just no longer wish to be abused.  
Am never after perfection, so called normality or to float in peace,  
Am just making my own decisions am standing on my own two feet.

Gerard Taylor

# So Serene

So serene this scene  
I gaze upon

This nature the trees,  
this breeze

Wondering were it all comes from?

The freedom in the skies,  
the beautiful birds that fly

So serene this scene

The sunshine`s through the rain,  
makes me breathe deep again and again

so serene this scene

Gerard Taylor

# Stay With Me Now

Stay with me now  
Lets not lose that somehow  
Walk beside me with our heads up proud  
Drink with me as we can share this cup  
The water it holds they say it`s the spice of life  
Lets not give this up  
Sing with me and let our songs be heard  
The music within us to flood out amongst all to be shared  
Stay with me now lets not lose that somehow

Gerard Taylor

Gerard Taylor

# The Last Verse

This Ink  
A curse  
These thoughts I think  
Forward/Reverse  
In a bottle  
I drink/I sink  
A curse  
This verse

Gerard Taylor 20/9/10

Gerard Taylor



# Until The Morning Came

Will you dance with me  
As the night creeps into day  
Stay up close to me  
Wash my fears away

Would you kiss me  
Taste my lips  
As I gaze into your eyes  
In case there is something I miss

Will you take my hand  
And walk with me upon the sands  
As we wait for the tide  
To wash over us where we stand

Would you sleep next to me  
And be entwined in each others dreams  
So to be one again  
Until the morning came

Gerard Taylor

# Words

Words

They don` t belong to anyone, not you or me

Words

Come easy and free

Words

Can be changed and re-arranged

Words

They can please and tease

Words

Can be tough, hurtful and mean, dirty, unclean

Words

Are written, spoken, hand-signed or sung

Words

Whispered or screamed, sets fire to some tongues

Words

Can be hidden, twisted and turned

Words

Shredded and burned

Words

Confuse, criticise, abuse

Words

Are simple, complicated too

Words

If there was a sale, there would probably be a queue

Words

Of wisdom, freedom and faith

Words

Of hope, love and joy

Words

Of peace, its never to late

Words of old and words of new

These words from me, are free to you

Gerard Taylor