

Poetry Series

**Jason Burke**  
**- poems -**

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## Jason Burke(May 8,1978)

Poetry ranges from happy to dark.  
Many years of writing, putting emotions  
And feelings into words. Hope u enjoy reading.  
Thanks, feel free to comment.

# A Child's Laughter

As I sat upon the bench, I watched my boys, on the playground. Brought a smile to my face

A child's laughter  
Warms the saddest face  
It just makes you smile

The little giggles, the blessed laughter, hiding by the stones. Just the thrill of watching them, enjoy this glorious day, makes me feel warm inside

A child's laughter  
warms the saddest face  
It just makes you smile

'Daddy, watch this'. They shout as they enjoy themselves. Running from slide to slide and swing to swing.

A child's laughter  
Warms the saddest face  
It just makes you smile

Jason Burke

# A Kiss Of Love

Just wanted to send this your way, to let you know, how much I miss you. To see you smile at me, would just be great!

A kiss of love  
Puckered from my lips  
Just for you

I'll let it smack your lips, so sweet. Your perfect little smiles, come into mind. I wish I could be there, to see your faces.

A kiss of love  
Puckered from my lips  
Just for you

I miss you my dearest baby girl. Your smile, that twinkle in your eye. The sunshine on your face, just want you to know that I'll always love you.

A kiss of love  
Puckered from my lips  
Just for you

My sweet little boys. I miss your brightening smiles. Your daily greetings, your wonderful laughter, the lights going off and on.

A kiss of love  
Puckered from my lips  
Just for you

My wife I miss you too. I miss your company. I miss our talks, at this point I even miss the arguments. I hope that sending this, may brighten your day

A GREAT BIG KISS  
Puckered from my lips  
Just for you

JUST A KISS OF LOVE FOR YOU ALL

Jason Burke

# Blood Moon

The moon blood red, for it's tainted with my poisoned blood. Deep red drops, fall upon you. This thing inside my brain.

I can't take this pain. Slowly eating my brain away. Give me more chemicals, till I'm ill. Keep feeding me more pills.

Maybe, that mass on brain, will come to pass. Maybe that giant mass, will grow and grow, until I go.

So what's the deal? Can I heal? Follow the long road, on my journey home.

Jason Burke

# Expressionless

No expression on my face!

Death calls to me!

Rake the knife across my flesh!

Shadows lurk!

Watch my every move!

From depths beyond!

Personal demons rule!

Seem to lose control!

Call to me from the darkness beyond. Take my very soul, oh god of darkness.

Let me play in your dark carnival. Watch the blade swing high above, slowly on the decline. Slice away my torso, let my blood flow red. Where do I fit in? Slip away once more. Slowly, slowly, my boat sinks. High upon the mountain, I try to

escape the clutches of darkness, still it holds its grip. So tired I can't sleep, tonight oh death come take me away.

Take me to a far away land, where only demons rule. Maybe they can torture me, until I die a last!

Jason Burke

# Jasmyne

Pretty little eyes, staring back at me.  
Take me away to enchanted lands.  
My sweet little angel, love me forever.  
I'll love you still.

Jason Burke

# Shattered Dreams

I lay on my back, in an earth dug hole. Being, burried alive. All my fears, worries and hoplessness go away.

**T**ake a hammer  
**B**reak the glass  
**S**hattered dreams

The undertaker throws the the dirt on top. My friends and family watch, do nothing to stop it.

**T**ake a hammer  
**B**reak the glass  
**S**hattered dreams

Now all is black, I see nor hear, completly six feet under ground.  
Nobody digs me up, nor even cares.

**BURRIED ALIVE!**  
**T**ake a hammer  
**B**reak the glass  
**S**hattered dreams! ! !

Jason Burke

# The Black Hole

I seem not to escape, for it clutches pull me in.  
Take a deep breath, run like hell, but I cannot get out. Depression sets in.  
Damn you, curse you!  
For my soul to leave my lifeless body, oh how great that would be, no, no, no.  
In this depressing black hole I must be. Until I die, of rot and decay. Nobody  
stops to help. Further deeper into the black hole I fall. So until I die I shall  
remain, upon eternal darkness.

Jason Burke

# The Knife

The pain that I endure, oh so intense.  
The knife that cuts my flesh.  
The blood that weeps, from out my veins.  
I can't stop cutting, it feels so good.  
Sends me into orbit, giving me an orgasmic high.  
For you do not love me anymore.  
Lying on the floor, slowly as I bleed to death.  
Hear me with my last breath, say I love you on more time.

Jason Burke