

Poetry Series

Jayce McCormick
- poems -

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Jayce McCormick(August 24,1992)

I started writing poems a while back and most of them are giddy and happy. Some are sad, and some are just plain depressing. I like to write about things that get people thinking about stuff that the hustle and bustle world can make us, well, be unaware of. Fear, death, sometimes joy, and sadness. I write what comes to mind and what I dwell on, and things that bother me that won't go away. I hope you like my works and thanks for checking out my spot on this wonderful site.

Sincerely,
Jayce McCormick

♦ The Stages Of Love♥

Love starts with a liking
A kiss will make it grow
And just when you think that all is right
It'l be gone before you know

Jayce McCormick

~windmills Of My Mind~

Slowly rotting from the inside out
the leaves turn green to gray
luscious colors seep and fade
leaving a bland and breathless day

Nothing ever changes
these damn things stay the same
wallowing in sadness
never felt quite this way

Those I long to love
leave me in the dust
I guess thats what i'm worth
as my soul begins to rust

Rushing winds of regret
drown the sweetest hymns
while ancient songs of sadness
freely flow and swim

The lead me across pastures

and old forgotten paths

reminding me of a life

I was innocent and free

Free from these scars that burn me deep

free from tears and relentless weep

free from this heart that sits in two

free from a life of meaningless woe

Thin creations ease my pain

putrid hate erases the names

of those who threw me in this place

who mocked my name and spit in my face

As aimlessly I wander

with an unquenchable thirst for love

lonely, restless nights

only to be cured with a kiss

But I wander all alone

winds sweep me to and fro

looking for a love

more love, it has to grow

What I want, I do not know

but relentlessly, I search

through bitter rain and brittle snow

this love, my love, must grow

~

Jayce McCormick

All Alone

Enough is said and enough has been done
By now I have lost all hope
I don't see the point of caring anymore
And I have reached the end of my rope

It has been lifted and I am left
Sitting here all alone
Darkness filling every corner
Not the faintest of light is shown

I have hope that someone will rescue me
To make me feel at home
But for as long as my heart is empty and cold
I will sit here all alone...

And no one cares...

Jayce McCormick

Aunt Cindy, I Miss You

I remember the fun I had with you
All the times we shared
Going to the park and eating ice-cream
And all the times you came for thanksgiving

But then it came, that fateful day
You discovered you had cancer
They treated you with kemo, but it didn't really help
And you eventually died

I was saddened in my heart
For me and the rest of my family
Because I would never see you again on Earth
And we wouldn't again meet your glee

But I know you are in a better place now
With God somewhere up in the clouds
And he is taking care of you
And forever will....

Jayce McCormick

But Time Passes On...

I stand at the bus stop before sunrise
I wait under darkened, cloudy skies
All the cars stop at the traffic lights
But time passes on

A child begs for his daily bread
Poor, lonesome, both parents dead
The world may stop to hear what he says
But time passes on

A man and his woman are soon to be wed
But disease took over her body instead
He stops and weeps for her on her deathbed
But time passes on

In the midst of a battle, a soldier is crying
His friend has been shot, he knows he is dying
He hasn't much time before he is dead
But time passes on

Time can never cease or stop
Nature is always quickening it's hop
People will stop and think of this thought
As time passes on...

Jayce McCormick

Christmas

Christmas is the most wonderful time of the year
With lights and decorations galore
And carolers singing their heart-warming tunes
Makes the coldest air warm and delightful

But most important, do not forget
What Christmas is really about
Jesus, born on Christmas morning
Who saved the world and us all

Yet a lot of people only care
For things that come in a box
But I care more for the one who came
And gave us new life on Earth

But I must say it is quite fun
To get a gift from a friend
Just remember the man named Jesus
Who gave us this holiday to share

Jayce McCormick

Colorado And My Grandparents

Colorado, I love you so
But I had to leave you four years ago
I miss your mountains, your vallerys so green
And my friends I made there, and chocolate ice-cream

But most of all I miss the most
My Grandparents and Uncle living there
We used to live a mile away
But now it seems we are worlds apart

Yet in my heart, I know it is true
I am not so far from them
Someday I will go back there
And enjoy the life I loved....

Jayce McCormick

Dearest Mom

Mom, you brought God into my life
Showed me there is a path to happiness
You brought me to the spirit I needed most
And I am glad you did

You always care for my health
No matter what the case
Sometimes we do get mad
But we always cease to calmness

No matter what I have said or done
I am so glad you are with me today
That God brought you to me
I will love you forever more....

Jayce McCormick

Deprivation

There are things in life on which we rely
To feel at all normal and keep us from shy
From love to talents, and bright blue skies
Everyone has something that keeps them alive

An artist, for instance, lives for his brush
His paints and canvases, the colors so lush
He admires his art, inspirational quirks
And the people love emotions that come from his works

Or a magician, you see, is very tricky indeed
He can deceive the mind, very clever you see
And he loves what he does, to fake unimaginable power
To put joy in the people, hour after hour

And alas, the musician, with his musical mind
Can transform poetry into melodic rhymes
Yet though his pay may not be all too much
He loves to perform, whatever the cost

If any of these were deprived of their gift
They would hide from the sun, or fall in a pit
Because they need that spark from the talents they have
To bring meaning to themselves, and to stop feeling so bad

So if you are one who has been deprived
Of something you live for, that keeps you divine
Don't blame the one who took the sky so blue
Because they, unlike, cannot think like you

Jayce McCormick

Hidden

A mind trick I suppose
This is just
I really don't know
Why do I say those things

But as dense as clay
My heart is as light as a feather
I will stand and say
Now that you have done this

None of it made sense
Then you will know why
Reading up instead down
If you are not

Reading this correctly
Because you are not
Maybe you do not understand
But sometimes it does not

Lies right in front of you
Sometimes the truth
It will all make sense
If you are reading this correctly

Jayce McCormick

Hope For A Lifetime

Is it really worth it, all of this pain and doubt
and to know that even with the almighty one, I never will amount
to anything this world can give me, to constantly fall out
of hope I get from fantasies that I have to live without

My talents bring me joy and I can make much good from them
and I pray at night the he will take it and let me pursue my successes for him
but I am told that I will fail, a gamble, yet it is true I know
So I ask, if there is a God, is he really there with me?

He is, I know he's there, watching over me
and I get hopes up and think that he will softly comfort me
yet he seems to be on the side of the one who says I never will
prevail to live a happy life with talent, even if I fail

I know I have, i'v failed so many, my loving family
and often times my friends and peers, an unfortunate too-many
and I look around and am happy where I am in my life right now
but I know that I am blinded and will probably crumble to the ground

My God, I know you are there with me, and I love you with all my soul
and I know that if i hold a dead-end-job, i'll remember what I was told
that you have a plan for everyone, and I know that you have in store
a purpose for everyone who lives for you, even for the poor

That's what i'll hold on to, if that is to be my fate
i'll eat whatever i can afford to thinly spread across my plate
and rest assured that you are in my soul and working in my life
and accept that those who went before me were right, and I was wrong

Father, if I do get cast down, do not despair for me
because it will be my pride that would cause me that to be
i'm not saying it will be easy with God, no it will be challenging
but there has to be a purpose for basically everything

Remember all those years ago when I laid on that hospital bed
the fear of death took hold and put confusion in our heads
but I was saved and left on Earth to complete my walk in faith
and I will full fill it, even if low of a life meets me face to face

But there is always another chance at this point, to turn it all around
and I do intend to try to, retrieve my mind from the lost and found
and I know that I haven't been the best of a son that's filled with glee
but someday I will fill in the gaps and live in harmony

Jayce McCormick

Molly

I have known you for quite a while
But I never thought I would come to love you
Your eyes hypnotized me one day
And I couldn't resist the pull in my heart

I'm afraid to ask you to a dance
For the fear of you saying no
And telling you myself
For I fear, it could ruin any friendship we have

I really do like you
Not just for looks, too
You have a bright personality
Deep within you

I wish we could be together
Yet it seems we are so different
That it would not be possible
Yet, that's just a thought....

Maybe we could if we did like each other
I don't know, just maybe
I just can't stop thinking about you
You are on my mind all the time

Yet I am quite disorganized
Yet you are almost perfect
I don't know if that would make too much of an affect
Of any feelings you might have

Well, I don't know what you would think if you found out
Who knows, you may have already
But if it seems there is no hope in the future
Just turn around, I will be there....I love you

Jayce McCormick

My Dad

You are always there for me
When I can't breath, or i'm sad, or happy
I can look up to you anytime, anywhere
Knowing you will listen to me

I love the things we do together
Like hunt, and shoot some targets
I remember the time I got a deer with you
Up in a tree in the woods

I don't know what I would do without you
That I can definetly say
But i'll enjoy every moment I have with you
All the rest of your life

And when you pass on I will remember
What a great dad you have been to me
And that no matter what happens
I love you, forever.....

Jayce McCormick

My Two Labradors

I have two lively labradors
One is yellow, the other black
Their names are Zoe and Daisy
And they love to play out back

They are my faithful companions
My dearest animal friends
While out duck hunting, or just playing around
They always love to be with me

The way they play together with a bone
How they jump and tear about
Sometimes they get into fights over them
Which makes me want to shout

But in the end no matter what they do
I will always love them so
I'll still be there to play with them
In the green grass or cold, white snow

They are also very strong
They can swim and run for hours
And they are built for freezing environments
They could stay in them for ages

Even if they weren't so strong
Or playful in the end
I would still love them and be their friend
For I don't judge them by physical ability

I know someday they will pass on
Oh I wish they would never die
But even when they do
I will always remember how good of friends we have been.....

Jayce McCormick

Nah

Now you love me do you?
Please dear, do explain
Why you tore my soul in two
Left me penniless and lame

But now you have returned
With my heart, you want to play
I'm not that kind of guy
Please don't start your pitiful games

You should have come and talked
At a time I actually cared
I don't mind if you are lonely
Boo-hoo if you are scared

Take my hand, darling
I'll lead you to the door
You know just what to do
Be gone forever more

Your problems are your own
So don't come back this way
Hush up and stop your whining
You'll get over it someday

If you ever think of me
If you think i'll care
Think again

~

Jayce McCormick

Poetry

Poetry is a way to express your thoughts
To open your heart to the world
It will always be there when you want it
A quite nice thing about it

It is a way to tell your feelings
And something on your mind
To tell someone you love them so
Is a personal favorite of mine

Poetry is indeed a wonderful thing
I write it whenever I can
Till my pen runs out of ink
And when my paper has ran out

For anyone who loves to write
This is definetly true
You must keep in mind
Poetry is totally for you

Jayce McCormick

So This Is Goodbye

I have been depressed for so long
I see lemon drops falling out of the sky
My mind has been battered and beat for so long
That I almost want to die

Why do I see lemon drops?
Because I have gone insane
My broken heart is sputtering apart
And I can't take all this pain

Ok no, I don't really see lemon drops
But I do see the shape of your face
You haunt me in my dreams at night
When my mind takes me to that place

Yet everything is said and done
I still have tried to win you back
Though every time I reach for you
It is you who turns your back

So I have given up now
I guess i'll let you be
I'll sulk down in my low of a life
While you live in harmony

Jayce McCormick

Tears Like Rain

Emotions are like the stirring seas
They can toss you around, mock, and tease
Some are true, progressive, and whole
And others are lies that tear your soul

Sadness and grief come to mind
I seem to feel them all the time
Yet pockets of happiness start to grow
Then vanish as though they were a joke

Do you know it feels to love a girl
Give her your heart, let her know she's your world
You grow so close but soon in time
She rips you off her like a thrashing vine

Or has the world ever made you feel so small
That you feel so worthless, not valued at all
As you drag yourself through long, hard days
While everyone hates you and mocks what you say

And have you ever held a loved one in your arms
And told them it was going to be ok
Even though it was their dying breath
And their lifeless body collapsed onto you

These things have brought me the greatest pain
Remembering all the places and names
Life over here seems bitter and plain
And has brought me clouds with tears like rain

Jayce McCormick

The Aspen Tree

Chad and I are the best of friends
Still to this very day
Though the distance between us is great
Our friendship remains the same

I remember the day that we first met
All those years ago
It was a sunny morning on his doorstep
The Earth was green from the melted snow

His home was only two houses from mine
It was tall, welcoming, had fences with vines
But what we loved most was in his front lawn
A great white aspen, as beautiful as dawn

It stood tall and strong on sunny days
And weathered the storms on cloudy days
We would try to climb it's branches, but then
We would thump back down on the Earth again

We loved that tree so much, you know
And every year we watched it grow
It held our life's best memories
And the wind through it's leaves was like a song it would sing

But as time passed on, the tree got old
There was no choice but to let it go
So Chad's dad called the loggers and
The aspen hit with a thump on the land

They chopped it up and hauled it away
But the stump in the ground was left to stay
We stood and stared for what seemed like all day
Our tree was gone, we had nothing to say

Much time has passed but very often
I think of the tree and my wonderful friend
And from my heart I have told all of thee
Our story of The Aspen Tree

Jayce McCormick

The Haunted Deadlands

There lies a meadow beyond the hills
where the Earth is cold, the air gives chills
and the grass lies drooped as the darkness spills
over the barren and lifeless savanna

Through a foggy mist, the sun will rise
as darkening clouds fill the skies
and coat the land in a murky light
till' the day creeps back into the night

And all along the frozen fields
lie rusted swords and weathered shields
and arrowheads carved from shining steel
in the bones of those who defended their will

The souls of the dead still roam the land
in a unison, crying and desperate band
waiting for the light to set them free
from the mortal boundaries that burn them deep

This land was once peaceful, humble and quiet
yet war and bloodshed prevailed to defy it
and after the slaughter the sky turned red
for even the Earth sheds it's tears for the dead

This legend lives on in the northern lands
where strife and war is a matter at hand
yet not the bravest of them all would set foot
in those bitter, haunted deadlands

Jayce McCormick

To Love♥

Under the glow of the evening sun
You lie alone beneath
Cushioned, sealed, six feet under
Forever gone you will be

I weep as I sit upon your grave
Down so low on my knees
Each teardropp from a memory
Fall upon scattered leaves

I brush them off the marble slab
Revealing your name and date
The surges of pain reverberate
Through my soul in this empty state

The eternal end has swept on through
Stealing you from my life
Just to think that in a week
You would have been my wife

Love is stronger than justice they say
And thicker than your blood
You will live on in my heart always
But your body reduced to mud

I can still hear the sweet sound of your voice
Whispering in my ear
That everything will be okay
And that nothing is to fear

But nothing now will be the same
There is no escape from all this pain
Unless, I suppose, I guess I could
Make that feeling change

I return upon the midnight hour
Deranged, heart aching, I dig up your grave
Beat open the casket, the scent is still fresh
I feel the softness of your skin

I pull you out and I cradle you
In my arms so tight
Tears pouring, pouring, pouring
I am going to give up this fight

Poised with you in my arms
I put it to my head
Knowing that it wasn't right
But without you, there was nothing left

The shot rang out across the land
Over silent streets and the air it filled
Hidden in darkness, my blood, it spilled
Over our clasped hands

Though I am cold and dead as well
This will be better you see
Because cushioned, sealed, and six feet under
Forever with you I will be

Jayce McCormick

Treasure

I wish I was the man
that you'd want me to be
I long to take your hand
but that's only in my dreams
You have come so far
I pray at night that i'll succeed
Darling, don't you see
see that you're the one I need?
Life is never simple
times are difficult indeed
I know that you are broken
I know, your heart, it bleeds
Come away with me
I swear we'll make it on our own
I love you, and you'll see
you will never be alone
Money rots to dust
so forget their evil ways
you are soft and lush
and your kiss takes me away

I know i'm not the man
that you'd want me to be
I beg you, take my hand
wear this beautiful, golden ring
All I have is yours
you'll never have to sweep the floor
My heart, it longs to pour
into your soul, forever more
We can come so far
I swear we will succeed
I beg you, love, tell me
that i'm the one you need

~

Jayce McCormick

Uncertain

What does it mean to need?
And how does it make you feel?
What does it mean to cling?
And how does it make you feel?

How should I know my needs?
And how should they make me feel?
Why should I never cling?
And how would it make me feel?

Where do I find my needs?
And how will they make me feel?
What if I desperately cling?
How would that make you feel?

Because I don't know what I need
And I do know how that feels
Because all I can do is cling
If I don't know what is real

Jayce McCormick

Ventriloquist Dummy

I speak the words, and yet they seem
To come from your wooden mouth
The magic behind throwing your voice
Makes me want you to come alive

It does seem, to the audience that is
That you are in fact alive
But I know inside the words you say
Come from my mouth

Its fun to put on an act
For a group of little kids
To see them laugh, and ask for more
Of the 'little dude' on your lap

Ventriloquism is an art of entertainment
But is slowly being forgotten
Yet I and many others out there
Will Keep it alive

Jayce McCormick

While I Think Of You Tonight

Seconds fall like rain
drawing near the midnight hour
I see your face in the shadows
as my fears draw back and cower

In the presence of your image
that fills my heart and mind
your essence lingers with me
when you're away and still mine

And when we meet again
i'll hold you in my arms
just wishing time would stop
as to never let you go

And when again we say goodbye
until tomorrow comes
remember that I love you
and away, I will never run

So as I fall asleep tonight
i'll thank God that it is true
so beautiful and mysterious
I can't believe that i'm with you

~

Jayce McCormick