

Poetry Series

**jJO CAREY**  
**- poems -**

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## jJO CAREY(6-25-39)

I AM OLDER THAN THE HILLS, WITH NO DREAMS LEFT TO CHASE. JUST WANTED TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHO FELT LIKE ME. I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL, ATTENDED SOME COLLEGE, I WORKED AS A REAL ESTATE BROKER UNTIL I LOST MY HEARING. I AM NOW COMPLETELY DEAF. I HAVE A COCHLEAR IMPLANT, DONE IN 1993 WITH SEVERAL UPDATES AND GET ALONG FINE WITH THIS AND READING LIPS. I AM SO GLAD THAT I FOUND THIS SITE, FOR THERE ARE THINGS I CANNOT DO. I HAVE HEP.C FROM BAD BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS IN THE EIGHTIES, BEFORE THEY TESTED FOR HEPATITIS. CONFIRMED 4 YRS AGO, BUT I AM DOING GREAT. SOMETIMES I GET DEPRESSED ABOUT MY LIMITATIONS BUT I CAN DO MOST THINGS. I READ A LOT, I CAN LISTEN TO MUSIC AGAIN AND TALK ON A CELL PHONE. SCIENCE HAS COME A LONG WAY AND IT SEEMS I HAVE TOO. I THANK EACH AND EVERYONE FOR ANY COMMENTS TO MY POEMS. SOME WERE WRITTEN IN 1958 AND SOME NOW. SEE IF YOU CAN PICK THEM OUT. I HAVE TWIN DAUGHTERS, WILL BE 43 THIS YEAR AND 2 STEPSONS IN THEIR 40'S. MARRIED 29 YRS THIS TIME TO A WONDERFUL MAN. HE IS WONDERFULLY ENCOURAGING. I HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO. THANKS AGAIN. PUBLISHED IN THE INTERNATIONAL LIBRARY OF POETRY AND JMW PUBLISHI WRITING, IT IS A WONDERFUL WAY TO GET RID OF PAST EMOTIONS AND MISTAKES. JO

# A Moonlight Night

I sat outside on a moonlight night with stars twinkling in the sky  
A beautiful dress I wore of silver tears and sparkles  
I wished, oh how I wished that life was not so sad  
Wished for old dreams to come true again

I sat and sang a song, one from long ago  
The words coming one after the other  
From my troubled mind, I don't know now how I knew them  
But they echoed down the hill and into the valley

I sat and wondered if he heard them  
And sometimes dreamed of me  
But I knew in my heart he didn't  
He was so very far away

The moon went behind a cloud  
And the stars stopped their twinkling  
My song stopped coming forth  
And it began to rain

Was it rain, was it ice, was it tears that ran down my face  
But the moonlight night was gone  
And it was bitter cold  
My beautiful dress in shatters

My thoughts tumbled and gone  
No song I sang from my broken heart  
No sentence was complete  
For the moonlight night was gone

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Are You Troubled

Are you troubled, are you lonesome  
Do you cry when you are alone  
Then come with me to lonely street  
Where everyone feels the same

They play the blues down there  
And cry in their beer  
No one hits one on the shoulder  
And says hello

You're all alone on lonely street  
No one looks you in the eye  
Troubles stay locked inside  
As they bloody well should

Come on down, hear the trumpet  
And hear the lonely lady sing  
About the way her man did her  
And you think, he did me the same

Let the sax play loud and lonely  
Let the drums drift thru your mind  
And that piano in the corner  
Fill your soul with pain

Are you troubled, come with me  
I'll show you the way there  
And I'll cry your tears with you  
As we drink our beer

But I won't tell you why I'm troubled  
Or what I feel in my soul  
Cause then you couldn't hear the sad sounds  
That fill the room with blues.

It's getting a little crowded  
But that's ok too  
There's a lot of us fools like us  
That are sad and lonely and blue.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Can I Do It?

Dare I try to take back control of my life:  
Some would definitely say no  
And some would say go for it  
I stand inbetween

Wanting to believe I can have it all back?  
Well maybe not all, but some  
Just a little bit of grits and a whole lot of gumption  
Fight for the things I want

Do I have time or enough belief  
To walk down that road again  
Take no one's rebuff  
But God himself

Do I believe that with him I can  
He can do anything  
I can do anything  
Go for it.

jJO CAREY

# Depression Hurts

Depression hurts when you grow old  
And life has passed you by  
No more dreams to think about  
Or even wishes to come true

You lose a friend and then another and  
There's no past to talk about  
No laughter, only tears to shed  
That others cannot see

Depression hurts no matter what you try  
It breaks you down till nothing matters  
Life doesn't matter either  
You come or go, who cares

No one that really cares too much  
No friend that's left to tell your troubles to  
No love that puts its arms around you  
And holds you close.

Why stay and sit in this old chair  
With nothing to do day after day  
Smoke cigarettes, why not  
It's too late now to care

Goodbye to this life I would gladly say  
Why God won't take me now  
I do not know because he knows I want to go  
Home with others that I love

There's more up there than down here  
More love from friends in heaven  
No friends do I count down here  
Depression hurts, it hurts down deep inside

It breaks your heart and destroys your mind  
Your thoughts are erratic and blown  
Until the thoughts that used to come  
Are gone forever, depression hurts

jJO CAREY

# Fly Away Sweet Baby, Fly Away Home

Fly away sweet baby, fly away home  
Your Father and all his angels are waiting for you  
They need a sweet child just like you  
To play with and cherish and love

Fly away sweet baby, fly away home  
We'll miss your sweet smile and your coos  
We'll miss all your growing up and  
loving you every day

But God up in Heaven needs you more right now  
He made a special trip just for you  
He wants to watch you grow and spread your angel wings  
Each day will be special and new

Heaven is such a special place,  
Especially for a beautiful little girl like you  
And you will be so happy  
With all the angels to love

We'll see you again one day and you will know that it's us  
You'll see the love in our hearts  
That has always been there thru the years  
So fly away sweet baby, fly away home to God.

Dedicated to Skyler Bales      12/26/07   to 4/11/08

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Fog On The Mountain

Fog on the mountain, no sunshine in the valley  
All seems down here when I am  
Wishing for things that have all come and gone  
As age seems to be speeding up

Can't go back, its way to far  
And not too much futher to go  
Life cannot go on  
This much I do know

We all get to this point one day or the other  
And nothing can stop the turning  
So do what you can while you can  
So that you'll never have to look back

And wish you had done it sooner  
Lived it better, done better  
Cause when there' fog on the mountain  
There never any sunshine in the valley

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Goodbye Old Friend

Goodbye old friend, its hard to know your're gone  
Its hard to say good bye and know I'll never see you again  
Never laugh and have fun  
And dream our dreams of life

Goodbye old friend, I wish that I were with you  
So many more friends dead than alive  
We wonder why life turned this way  
We wonder why time took all our hopes away

And left us lonely here on earthh  
To have nothing to look forward to  
We didn't really much that much  
We tried, but it didn't work

Goodbye old friend and all the others  
That have gone before  
I pray God has a special place for you  
In that golden home of yours

I wish for hope, but I can find none  
I sit here alone and wait  
For that time when I will go too  
Until than old friend, goodbye

jJO CAREY

# I Cry

I cry but not one tear runs down my cheek  
I hurt but only on the inside  
No one knows how I feel  
But why should they?

I say no words to explain how bad I feel on the inside  
How my heart hurts and my stomach knots up  
People everywhere just like me feel the same  
And can't begin to let anyone know

Just the way they feel inside  
That's a no no  
It might hurt them, it might make them mad  
And we lose all tangible hope of anything ever being right

I want away, away from this hypocritical world  
Where no one speaks the truth  
And lies are commonly told  
Distract from it all, distract from it all

Dissappointment one after the other  
But who knows  
No one that I know  
Let it just tear your heart apart

Keep it inside because no one cares anyway  
Let them think they have you fooled  
Don't let them know that's it all too late  
You've seen thru them all

Run away, run away turn from them all  
Find someone, something you can hold on to  
If there is any such thing  
Me Alas I cry

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# I Lost A Friend

I lost a friend yesterday, its still so hard to believe  
We went thru so much together and cared so much  
And although she moved away and carried on her life  
I still remember her as if it was yesterday

Double dating, exchanging clothes  
Talking on the phone for hours  
Funny how all the memories come flying back  
And I still see her as she was then

Fun and laughter, tears together for lost loves  
Sharing every secret in our hearts  
And riding around in her convertible or mine  
Nothing too daring to do

We went to the beach one week after she graduated  
Boy did we have fun and memories to share  
When we came home and back to real life  
But it was still great

I stood beside her as she married as her maid of honer  
And she beside of me  
Neither one worked out too well  
But life moved on and we drifted in different directions

But I can't think of that, I only must think of the good times  
She and I and other girls, always a team together  
Leaving the real world far behind  
Record hops, so so many double dates

But I cry, I cry because we became old  
Our children all grown up  
And our not staying in touch  
We should have, but we didn't

And now I cry because they lay her in the ground  
And she is young again in heaven  
Having all the fun we used to have  
But miss her I do and always will

She was one of the best, always one of the best  
Friends I ever could have had  
And sharing her life and all we did  
And now I will see her no more

I'm sad because of that because of so many things  
I should have done and said to her  
While she was here, maybe she know  
I pray she knows I love her and miss her and she was part of my life.  
A wonderful part! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Dedicated to Mary Francis Karicofe DePriest  
Frankie, Frankie, Frankie I love you @ will miss you.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Its Christmas Time Again

Its Christmas time again and the rushing will begin  
I do mine in November so I can enjoy December  
I want this special month to think about my Savior  
The one we celebrate on this special day

He came to give us peace, this tiny baby  
Who grew into a man who died for our sins  
So I think about his birth and his life  
And all He means to me

I look at the Nativity Scene and see this tiny baby lying there  
So sweet, so innocent and pure  
One you could cuddle and hug  
And remember his life as he grew

Into the greatest, sinless man on earth  
He gave his life for me and for you  
And for all who love him true  
And took our sins with him as he died upon the cross

So its Christmas time again and once more the story is told  
Of this tiny cuddly baby who grew into a man  
He is my saviour, my redemmer, my eternal king  
And I love Him and I love the way he lived his life

He's gone up to Heaven now to sit beside his Father God  
But every heart should remember how he came  
And how he died for us all  
I do and thank God for his life

So its Christmas Time again and once more we celebrate  
But don't forget the reason that we do  
He is the King, He is a baby, He is the reason for this season  
He lived for us, He died for us. oh how I love him so.

jJO CAREY

# Life Is Cold

Life is cold, bitter without the dreams of youth  
No more goals to pursue, no new road to travel down  
Or a different path to follow  
Or walk to a different drummer

No wind to give you a push and keep you traveling on  
Only loneliness I see ahead as if in a fog  
I sit in a chair only looking now  
At nothing I thought I would

Dreams don't come and my mind becomes jumbled  
With thoughts I cannot seem to straighten out  
What did I want and what did I dream  
And why did they all go away

Where did I go that mattered and what did I say  
That meant anything, was worth anything  
Nothing lies in my empty mind  
As time keeps traveling on

Life is cold, life is bitter.  
Time made it that way, that I remember  
And all the mistakes I made  
And wrong roads I took

Nothing matters, its all gone  
And I, too am gone, not me anymore  
Does anyone understand, does anyone care  
Life is cold, life is bitter when all the dreams of life are gone.

jJO CAREY

# My Eyes Aren'T Sad Anymore

My eyes aren't sad anymore, I'm happy these days  
I don't cry tears in the dark  
And things are looking up  
Don't know how this happened

I know God had a big hand in this  
Just know I has not the power to make it happen  
So I look to Him with thankfulness  
And all those who prayed for me

So I thank you each and every one  
For any thought you had for me  
They all helped me make it thru  
Cause alone I could' nt do it

Life is awful funny sometimes  
We go up and we go down  
We laugh and we cry bitter tears  
And think life couldn't be worse

But in the end we fight on  
Till God does call us home  
Tonight my eyes aren't sad anymore  
And a smile lights up my face

And I pray with thanks and endless joy  
To all who gave me a lift  
Maybe tomorrow will be different  
But today my eyes aren't sad anymore.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# She Was A Great And Grand Lady

She was a lady, a beautiful lady  
A wife, a mother and grandmother, great grandmother & friend  
She was gentle and kind and patient  
And was loved by so many

And a few days ago, God called her to her heavenly home  
To be with Him and all his other angels  
Of whom she knew so many  
All waiting to greet her with joy

We loved her in so many ways  
That mere words cannot convey  
We cry our tears, some outwardly, some from just inside  
But we do cry all of us because we loved her so

Her gentle ways, her quiet words and the beauty of her soul  
And her love of God and how she showed you in every way  
In her every action how much she cared  
For God and for you, whom ever you might be

Son, daughters, friends, every member of her family  
How good and kind she always was  
She made you smile when you wanted to frown  
She made you happy just to be with her

I loved her. we each, and everyone she knew loved her  
And God above in his glorious Home  
Has taken her in his arms and carried her Himself  
Into his host of angels waiting just for her.

She will be another angel working in her flowers  
And working in all our hearts  
To let us know how much she still loves us  
Each and everyone and in our hearts we'll know

That she's always here, always loving, always smiling  
Always with us everyway  
And our hearts will smile and realize that  
She's only a heartbeat, only a thought away

IN MEMORY OF MABEL HINER TERRY

jJO CAREY

# The Old Man On The Corner

The old man sat on the street corner in the cold and snow  
Tears ran down his dirty face and his clothes were old and torn  
I stopped and asked why he didn't go to a shelter  
There he would have a bed and something to eat

He finally looked up and said, oh I'm ok out here  
I'm looking for something that is not in a shelter  
Im watching for the Christmas Star  
It shines bright this time of year

You're not looking at the Christmas trees and decorations  
And the old man began to smile  
Oh I see them every year, they're just about the same  
But the Christmas Star shines brighter

Than any on the tree decorated so brightly  
It's because of the baby  
It's in a stable somewhere  
With his mother and father stand by

And the baby has friends all ready  
The sheperds came and rich men too  
To worship this tiny one  
And give him their gifts and love

So I sit here and watch for that Christmas Star  
That shines over the stable bright  
And I'll know he's come again  
Even for an old dirty man like me

I know that he loves me, even tho no one else cares  
And it makes me so happy to know how much I am loved  
I gave him some money and told him to get food  
I had to hurry to get somewhere

He looked up at me with a smile and said where  
I told him I had to look for a corner  
To sit and watch for the Christmas Star  
I wanted to be there too and share his amazing joy

You'll find it soon if you keep looking up  
For it's not down here with tinsel and pine  
Or decorations great  
You only find the Christmas Star when you look up.

JJO CAREY

# The River Flows

The river flows and moss grows  
And I dangle my feet in the water  
The water is cold, but so is my heart  
As I sit and just watch time goes by

No place I have to go, no place to be  
Time has passed too fast, as fast as the river flows  
Who else has sat here and felt this way  
Felt pain in their heart and soul

They don't understand, did they ever?  
All the hurt down deep in my soul  
The leaves sway with the wind  
And the chill sets in

I know I must leave, I don't know where  
Guess I'll find my way down the road  
With tears in my eyes and a broken heart  
I'll find my way back to somewhere

The river flows on and the moss will keep growing  
Till someone else sits here  
And remembers things like I do  
And wish I had them all back

I leave in the night, goodbye to the river and moss  
May each persons who comes this way  
Find a peace inside like I did but on the way  
I'll always remember that the river flows on and the moss grows.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# The Sad Man On The Corner

The sad man on the corner, I watch him every day  
And wonder every day just what brought  
His eyes fill with tears some days  
And I wonder what he remembers

What he thinks about, what he lost along his way  
Was he in the war, was he hurt by someone he loved  
Did he give up his will to live  
Where he goes at night

He never speaks although one day I tried  
But not a word came thru his mouth  
Just that sadness in his eyes  
I try and give him money, but he shakes his head no

I'm sure he has a story, Its a sad one I suppose  
Like so many others you see along the streets  
So many others that have their stories too  
Do they tell anyone, do they share

Do they have some place to go at night for food  
To tell their stories too or are they just quiet  
Just hoping for sleep to come  
Or lay there wide awake remembering other days

When life was good and times were great  
Wondering just what went wrong  
Were they heros, have they family  
These silent sad men who sit on corners and cry.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# The Steps

I wondered thru a wood today, unbidden and uncalled  
It lead me up a hill, unknown to me before  
And there in the middle of the forest  
I found the steps - there were only three

The house above must have burnt  
Because trees grew all around  
Only 3 beautiful blue green steps  
The led I know know not where

My thoughts went all round as I wondered  
Just who jused those, the steps, did little girls or boys  
Come there to play and run up and down  
What kind of house must have been up the hill

The craftmanship of those beautiful steps  
With a just a little; moss so blessed for me to see  
And wonder about the history behind these steps  
How many snows had fallen

How many springs had come  
And who above the steps had lived just up the hill  
I ran my hand across the steps  
Smooth from times gone by

I'll come by here again, for peace is there  
And memories from long ago  
Just 3 steps, but what a story they could tell  
If words came forth from the blue and green steps

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# They Dug A Hole

They dug a hole in the dirty dry ground  
Just big enough to place an urn  
With no green around it to make it tidy  
They said a few words and that's all their was

I wanted to say so many words  
Silence took care of my mind  
Many words that told the story  
That told off this beautiful friend

I took some roses to be placed in the dirt  
Some took them, some didn't  
She deserved so much more than this  
She lived, she loved, she died

Is that all there is? ? ? ?  
Not to me it isn't, she was my friend  
Maybe a long ago friend  
But oh we shared so much

They say that's all there is, dust to dust  
And I don't doubt that either  
But she was loved and she deserved better  
Friends who wanted to say goodbye

Respect, love, friendship and a better farewell  
For those who loved her so  
No way to really say goodbye  
No bow to kiss or hand to touch

Not many flowers,  
Only an empty dirty hole  
In a field of dried grass  
They said goodbye and rushed away

I saw not many tears, mine I held inside  
For she was like a sister  
And I remember all the memories  
We shared long ago, before that hole in the dirt.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Trouble, Trouble, Troubles In My Soul

I got trouble in my soul  
No other way to put it  
Got the blues so bad I want to cry  
Every sad song I ever heard

Play the lonesome blues loud and hard  
Just want to hear that trumpet clear  
Pull all the junk out my head  
Clear it up and start over again

I know I can't do that, can't even come close  
But play the blues anyway till I can find some tears  
Cause tears don't come easy to my eyes  
But pain sure comes into my soul.

Somehow I got to find solace  
Somehow I got to find some peace  
Ain't had no peace for so long  
Wouldn't know how to act

Just keep on playing, no stopping inbetween  
Keep those drums and sax on high  
Let that trumpet go on and on  
Till these blues will wash away

Am I losing it, is it all going down  
Don't know any other answer  
Just play so loud i don't have a brain  
Nothing left inside but lonely pain

I want the blues, nothing else with do  
Cause I got trouble, trouble, trouble  
That just won't go away  
And pain, pain, pain down in my soul.

Writtten by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# Troubling Memories

Troubling memories, we all have them  
Try not to think of them, but deep inside they seem to stay  
Taking us back in time to the good and the bad  
And I wish they would just go away

OLd loves, old hurts, lost souls we should have helped  
We did our best, time passes by  
And we didn't do the things we should have  
Oh but I wish I could have

As time has passed, we remember them all  
Memories stayed locked inside our mind  
Troubled memories I wish I didn't have  
But God knows that I do

We've lost so much in not doing anything  
Just drifting like a river going nowhere  
Letting the clouds of the past pile up  
Time has taken all of us with it

And wishes won't bring anything back  
Troubled memories pass by in moments of time  
And they are there, whether we want them or not  
We each have to live with them day by day.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

# You Said Hello

In my dreams last night you said hello  
In a voice that was as strong as long ago  
I awoke with tears in my eyes  
Because you never said goodbye

How could I remember how you sound  
When there's been so many years in between  
But then I remembered that  
We never really said goodbye

Am I on your mind as you are sometimes mine  
I doubt your thoughts ever drift back to me  
Or what we had and how we cared  
And how close we came to being together

We were wild and crazy always on the run.  
Laugh, fool, laugh was our favorite saying  
Except for I love you  
And we will last forever..

But we didn't, we let other people play with our minds  
And hurt each other deeply with words that were unkind  
I didn't mean them, they always tumbled out  
When my temper took control.

And you and I, so jealous of each other  
Never really trusting when we should  
Worrying over things that other people said  
Not even knowing if they were true

But all of that was so long, long ago  
And all our dreams went wrong  
So why now, do I hear you say hello  
But never say goodbye.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY