

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

michael johannes()

Castles

maybe just sitting herew isn't what we need,
maybe, being alive, isn't something to believe,
maybe, talking to me isn't what you need,
just see, hope and fully live for maybe i'll never be,
run and never hide anymore
this is our song
what went wrong,
everything's gone,
hearts are now torn,
the world reborn,
castles ruined,
in this battle all is bruised,
lived by this horror and all sinned,
nimbed,
the writting that griebs,
souls held within,
this time I BELIEVE.

michael johannes

Here I Am

just now the flag of hope standing at the post of mercy,
here i am
just this moment i see, your eyes, i see it all, it's not alie,
here i am,
just now, i feel it again,
just now, i want to know how,
just now, for all this time 'i want to feel '
tell me are you here?

sitting, i stare through the eyes i love,
i see the grance of nought,
i see the night of all
i see the day so tall,
i see the time i was all wrong.....
just here, here i am.

just holding at this hand, the hand of all, shievering my naked bone,
i stand,
am strong,
here i am.

seeing the day of all a rose in my hand , the thunder will roll again,
and here i will be.

don't turn to left nor right,
don't fall, the sun will rise,
hold my heart and will fly,
and we'll light the castle of the day to be,
and we shall be.....

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How About

how about, stalking me at night when am dreaming of you,
how about, carelessly me, in your dreams when yo're thinking of me,
how about, leaving aside all your pain and feel me there with you,
how about, being real in the dream that we don't want to wake up,
how about, being my life i'll be your heart, your breath everyday,
how about, you just close your eyes, see me there, for i'll never go away,
how about, we dance to the tune of the rising day and never let go,
how about, we give one big try and hope to never be wrong again.

michael johannes

The Wind

it's not the same, since now i know that you are gone,
i've waited long enough, all i get is my heart torn,
it's cold out here, the sleep runs, only my dream of soon,
i can't run again, it's not in my mind, am again caught by dawn,

i need you here, please, the wind, i cry for the wrong.
i walk for days, the world disappears, am left with the feel of you, born,
i cannot hide, it's all coming back, i need you here, am the sun,

the whisper so loud, i got nowhere to turn.
the feel of yesterday still runs through my eyes, i cannot run,

haunted by the hope that you're, the day i need the most,

did i pass the test of time?
did i live again for the day that is naught?
am i here, just, for the passion of the wit?

the wind, carelessly the bones of my naked blood,
the day i opted to die.

live along for the night that is,
the cloud hanging for another day.

i dine for love, it hurts for real,
it rains more.

gone are the days i thought, i'd never find you,
living, are the dark, so thick to talk,
living is the dust hanging, for the cloud below.

AM HERE

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