

Poetry Series

Nicky McNeil
- poems -

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Nicky McNeil(long ago and far away)

Grateful to have found this website, to be able to read the writings of so many wonderful poets who otherwise I may not have ever known.

I love all kinds of poetry, Neruda I must say is my favorite, thanks Pablo. Poe, Whitman, Bronte, Milay..so many more...

My own poems, such as they are, tend to be inspired by life, love, happiness, sadness or the thin line between them all.

I reside in the growing metropolis of White Bluff, Tennessee, USA

Again

I will still try to catch the sunrise
Try to catch more jars of fireflies
Roll down hills in the wet grass
Get sentimental at Christmas

I will still fish in the twilight
Sit and listen to blues at midnight
Skip smooth rocks at the lake
Fall in love for loves sake.

Smile at babies playing in the park
Look for passions special spark
Make some angels in the snow
Listen to old folks tales of long ago

Make love engulfed in the moonshine
Sit up late and drink apple wine
Eat greasy chicken off paper plates
Ride in my car and ponder my fate.

Oh yes, I will fall blindly in love again,
Even deeper and better than it's ever been.
I will do these and all things I love to do
The only question remains, will it be me and you?

Nicky McNeil

Astral Alchemy

My heart
glides though the window
you left open into your
soul

My eyes
would not see...yet
love and desire will
guide

My fingers
slowly trace an outline
becoming your only
raiment

My body
and yours coalesce
with the moonlight into
one

NM
2009

Nicky McNeil

At First Sight

Love at first sight? I said no
No, until that day I saw you smile
Had I lived before that day?
No, but I had no way to know it.

My heart was stolen so quickly
My eyes could not look away
My legs would not turn me
My soul was no longer mine.

I had thought of love before
And had felt it, so I thought
But no, there is but one love
each life and for me its you.

Now your arms keep me safe
Words from you inspire me
Your kisses let me breathe
Our passion makes us one

Life without love, is living death
By you I was reborn, resurrected
A new life in me, just from your smile
when true love at first sight saved me

Nicky McNeil

Before Our Beginning

Another rainy night brings about old dreams and new memories
The kind of brooding that simultaneously serve to haunt and inspire
My beloved, you are at once so close to me yet so very distant
I don't know which torments most, the nearness or the indifference

So here I wait patiently for you to walk back into this our room
to come over here beside me, ever so shyly and softly, yet with desire
then to let your forgotten passion again guide your hands and your heart
the way we both did, so very long ago, before we first became lovers

Nicky Mc
2008

Nicky McNeil

Born Again

You can't sense my hunger
or begin to feel my pain
you don't even recall these memories
that are driving me insane

I'm searching for the pieces
to puzzles I do not own
and while I ache for you baby
you let my heart bleed alone

Won't you take me back gently
to where I have never been
rock me slowly and tightly, lover
and let my soul be born again

Nicky McNeil

Buried Love (Alt Title: I Shoulda Went For Cremation)

Buried in the abandoned graveyard of romance
amongst the ancient weeping willow trees
there lay the final last remains of what was
what could have been and now never will be

Broken dreams forever haunted and forsaken
Resting all alone not even one soul now to mourn
Absent a caretaker or even yearly decoration days
With only the endlessness of eternity to stand watch

Nicky McNeil

Can'T

Can't put the tears
back inside my eyes
no more than raindrops
can return to the skies

Can't put the lost hopes
back in my haunted dreams
as without you my existence
slowly unravels at the seams

Can't put the lost light
back in my darkened soul
only by your soft tender touch
will I ever hope to be consoled

Nope, can't even put the me
back again inside of you
sharing deep sweet passion
as so often we would do

Now you ask oh just how
did my slow death start?
When I realized I could not
put love back into your heart

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Can'T Sleep You Away

There just had to be a cure
oh yes indeed there surely was
my lost mind it told me so
as the voices whispered softly...

'your soul won't cry forever
passions sting will one day end
no more will she linger in the shadows
or forever keep you awake at night'

So the cure for love's pain
is simple as death you see
with the final sleep it simply goes
or so I was once led to believe

So off to rest gratefully I went
only to have her ghost awaken me
sweetly taunting me, proving yet again
the eternity of love and heartache

Nicky McNeil

Cold

the bitter cold sneaks in my window
circling my bones with sharp tingles
so frozen outside it takes my breath
no one could survive long out there

i look out across at the cold evening sky
stars are brighter on these cold nights
so pretty and shining, it looks so lovely
but space is even colder than it is here

just how lonely and cold can it get?
nothing in this atmosphere, or any other
can make me as cold as you are able to do
and you can do it so easily, by doing nothing

Nicky McNeil

Do It Again...Right There

Hmm.. that is it right there
scoot a lil to the left..ooh yeah
I know you know zactly where

Now try going all the way down
then please ease back all the way up
now honey start to do it all around

please just a little bit slower now
no sugar, nothing has ever felt better
all I can really exclaim is OH WOW!

love, money. food or sex: none really lack
but I swear lover truly can't nuthin beat
having you scratch my itching back! ! !

Nicky McNeil

Forever New

From the first day I truly saw you
To when I saw you again today and each day,
Its like falling in love, again and again
Yes, scary, and a rush, but its also all I desire

Each time I see the stars bright in the cool winter sky
Or drive back to the ocean and see it glow in the moonbeams
Or see a new born baby cuddled sweetly in its parents arms
I am amazed all over again, just as I am each time I see you.

Its love at first sight, over and over again with you
This is the most perfect, wonderful kind of deju vu
Yes we have lived before, many times in days long past
each spent in each others arms, that is why we always return

I can not foretell all the future holds, no one can
but one special part is carved in my souls destiny,
That is, all I love is embodied in your sweet smile
All I am is tied to what you would have me be

So this love is eternal, true and for the ages,
It can know no other path my darling, my sweetness
Our love has its own fountain of youth, sparkling deep
within our passions and renewing at each new glance

Nicky McNeil

Ginzu Gymnastics

Your clever gamesmanship and subtle indifference
coily shrouded in verbal gymnastics
cuts me deeper than the knife your tongue
wields like a ginzu wizard in an infomercial
Yet, I can't make the final move, not now
the finish would shatter the last dream
the last hope of winning what never was

So take your sweet time and just enjoy the game
Your strategy is coldly enticing, but predictable
I will play along, ever wittingly and always by your rules
till you decide playtime is all over now
look deep into my eyes, say 'you lose'
then close the board and take home all the pieces
of your game, my spirit, our love and just go

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Hunger

I ache with a hunger for every part of you
your fingers, your eyes, your thoughts
My senses seek your body's tempting scent
like a lone animal prowling and ravenous

I could devour even the sensual shadows
falling from your legs as you walk by me
I want to taste again your sweet sweat
as it beads on your neck and down your back

Like a vampire I need your body each night
Or I shall surely die from the lack of it
Bread and water no longer fill nor quench me
Only you and the sustenance you give let me live

So you are now and forever my manna, promised
Dripping wet as the dew in the morning grass
Now beloved, know this, you can feed me or watch me die
But If I must die, let me do so with the taste of you upon my lips.

Nicky McNeil

Just Disjointed Mind Mutterings

(not really prose, poem or complete thought just disjointed mind mutterings)

what pain is more severe
the loss of love
the love unacknowledged
the rejected love
or the love betrayed?

Take your pick
each is more than the
average bear or
soul should ever endure
and truth be known each
of us has felt the pain
as well as dealt that torment upon
another naked soul
maybe we did mean to or intend to
or they did not to us
but you can close your eyes
remember and feel the
agony you felt deep deep
in the pit of your stomach
and then imagine
how you too have done the same
to myffy or skippy or both

now where is the justice in love?
there is none nor karmic relief
more comic...the dark kind
there is no right way or
wrong way to love or not love
only the way that works for
you and them
that other one that knows your pain
your heart
your desire
your passion
your soul

your tenderness
at night
alone together
in the same room
or miles away
in secret silent touch
you sweat
they feel
and you both
become free
for a time...
until

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Late Again

It's late again and no surprise I can't sleep
I lay in bed and listen out the open window
the old willow tree is singing softly tonight
the branches sway, reciting of love and you
as much as I try to ignore, I can't help but hear them
they set off familiar electric tingles down my spine
currenting all the way up to my hungry lonesome mind
only to be devoured by the harshness of reality
and the cruel logic echoing in my brain
through the empty pain the music still flows sweetly
melting down the remains of my wounded soul

Nicky McNeil

Lift Off

you take me on exotic travels through time, space and body
all from within the expanse of this one tiny bedroom
my point of departure begins in your ports that call me
off on journeys that take me across your valleys, over peaks
around curves, into wetlands that offer so much

deeper and deeper into destinations of wonderment and desire
you always punch my ticket right on time and on target
and even handle my baggage without much complaint
no safety belt needed, only your warm secure embrace

no coffee, tea or milk for me, thank you please
just the honey that drips sweetly from your lips will suffice
a rough landing, or soft and slow, both can be nice
a round trip ticket? , why yes, it always better twice

Nicky McNeil

Lonely People

Lonely people walk in the park
holding hands with the air
whispering nothings sweetly
no one hears, no one cares

Lonely people at the movies
popcorn and coke for one
no other to share a laugh, tear
or a chocolate Hershey's kiss

Lonely people creative at night
singing sorrowfully blue songs
writing long sad sweet poems
no one to sing or read them to

Lonely people all dressed up
never really any place to go
yeah; I know a thing or two
about those lonely people

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Make A Wish

Reach deep within my soul
then slowly, bring out my heart
now, like a coin from a pocket
gently toss it in the fountain of you
whisper my name softly, longingly
and make my wishes come true

Nicky McNeil

Perhaps

Perhaps if your skin did not feel like soft smooth silk
if your gentle touch did not put currents back in my bones
or if your shining eyes did not put the sky to shame
with color and life so bright, sparkling and clear

If only your voice did not make the heavens open and smile
yes if the sweet vision of you did not shatter my loneliness
as if it were sea waves being smashed against great giant rocks
maybe if your scent did not make the magnolias sob with envy

If all these things were not so then maybe my beautiful lady,
maybe I might not love you so, then I might perhaps, forget you
But when we embrace you become in my arms all these things and more
I know then what love and life are, for me they are only you

Nicky McNeil

Sea Of Eternity

Rushing rivers of memories become as oceans
flooding my mind and sinking me ever further down
toward the murky depths of once forgotten emotions
to deep pools of shattered love, regrets, pain and sorrow
uncovering ages of carefully deeply hidden secrets
revealing my sins, fears and oh so many lost tomorrows

Forgiveness, redemption, salvation or even reincarnation
Which is the last best hope for rescuing the likes of me?
Does my life raft now sail straight toward the Isle of Damnation?
Or perhaps my destiny will be to forever drift along silently
condemned to constant searching, crying, tortured longing
riding the swells of the bitterly cold, lonely Sea of Eternity

Nicky McNeil

Sirens Call

I spy you, the siren on the rocks, sweetly urging
I knew then that must be the course to take,
to the song so sweet, to the face so fair, lovely
I set sail the way of your voice and your beauty

Now I have become temptations fool, yet again
you lured my ship where I swore never to return
and all so easily done, again you make me weep
as the tempest turns my ship and soul asunder

lashing against the waves of emotion
that surge against my dreams and my soul
where is Poseidon when you need his aid?
not here on the deck of my lost sinking vessel

I have no more sails left to unfurl and take me home
not one anchor left to dropp and hold me steady
nothing but raging seas that wet me and numb my senses
all the lifeboats have been taken with none left for me.

I am sinking now, to the depths of the sea to death
looking upward at the surface I see your smile break the waves
Are you smiling a sad smile? Do you regret my drowning heart?
Once again I give you the benefit of the doubt, as I die, hoping...

Nicky McNeil

Sunshine Lost

As I saw you I knew
In that one moment in time
I became as the Sun shining
High in the sky, burning hot with love
Warm and bright,
With the energy your love gave me
You set me in motion in the Universe
A purpose, a reason to be.

As I looked at you
You became the moon
My Lady, my love
The brighter I shined
The more you glowed
You served well your purpose
To light my dark nights
With mystical light that filled my soul

The stars in the sky
Became as our children
Each bright and shining
Dancing, soaring, seeking, guiding
Each one their own Universe
Yet in ours as well
Always small to us
Giants in their own realm

But as all dreams, this one fades
I had not really become the Sun
I was but a lonely meteorite
Aimless and lost
That glanced across the sky
In your galaxy
Seeking a place to land
And a world and heart to call home.

In your atmosphere, in your love
I was as warm as the Sun
But when you turned away

And left me alone in the sky
I became what I always was
Burned up dust, floating alone
In the cold dark emptiness of space
That once was my soul.

Nicky McNeil

That Song

I hear that song
all the time it plays
on all the stations
damn, its years old

Its pretty corney, whiney
and a pop ditty at that
no one but lovers, dazed
would ever like mush like this

Hell I am Zeppelin, Stones
Neil Young and Velvet Underground
If my old pals knew I liked this
they would take me to bubblegum rehab

Nevertheless, we thought it ours
and all night long, listened
hell it gave us goosebumps
cause it released, when we first did

But the song lied to me
Just like you did
Gave me dreams of love
and that phoney bullsh..

But you had the grace to go
except of course from my mind
this damn song won't leave
I hear it all the blasted time

I can turn off the stereo
and roll down the windows
and I still hear it, softly
helping me lose my mind.

Nicky McNeil

The Blanket

I keep that blanket, ours
the one upon which we lay, under stars
and whispered, laughed and loved.

We told secrets and made pledges
jokes that only we get, bad ones
hopes that rose like smoke from a fire.

Now, all that is gone, but the blanket
and my memories of you, you have forgotten all
as though they were never this love, this instant

I should have known, for you made me happy
and made me like me, and that of course is not allowed
not in this life, not with the karma I have made

Now only this blanket and its scents
scents of the love we made
smells of the hope, that drifted away with smoke...

Nicky McNeil

Tie Your Love To Me

Tie your love to me again tonight
Bring back your soul to mine
The cool clear sky is good for travel
I will look for your smile in the stars.

Let your heart beat with that rhythm
as it does when it pounds with mine
Make my dreams happy again
Full of love, hope and life

So, I will sit on the porch tonight
And look to the sky, cool and bright
I know you will be there, won't you?
My heart can take no more sad endings

Nicky McNeil

Unlatched

I leave the rusting screen door unlatched
out on the aging back porch of my mind
Sweet baby bring your love back here inside
and warm the cold dark chill from my soul

Lingering alone and forgotten near that door
I long for your soft gentle whisper of my name
and desire your breath to tenderly blow life's freedom
your passion to the dying embers of my heart

Nicky McNeil

Wake Up & Smell The Coffee

5: 00am

sunshine

dream

happiness

hope

laughter

tenderness

passion

love

life

5: 30 am

darkness

reality

sadness

fear

tears

harshness

isolation

loneliness

death

6: 00 am

freedom

Nicky McNeil

Who Needs Love?

Passion and lust takes my mind
as I see you in the morning light
as my heart beats like a drum
even your breathing excites me

A passion spell have thou spun on me?
You made me offer my soul
gladly to the devil, for one embrace
one wet kiss, would be my eternal bliss.

All day, thoughts of you tease me
for when I taste you, I live again.
So long a fool, I waited for love
when all I needed was passion.

Passion from your body
warms me to the bone.
Passion from your words
engorges the vessels in my brain.

Nights in your arms, steeped in sweat
burning tensely within your body
waiting for the flood to overflow
as passion drowns the ache for love.

Nicky McNeil

Who Really Cares

I wrapped you up tightly inside my old lost memories
of what never really will be future true or our past
It is just that it grows lonely here in these cold, hidden shadows
of bitterness, pain, heartache, and shattered truth dying fast

More than once while I slept I took you out to dream waltz,
My soul's twin to caress and make hungry, crazy love on the ground
No there is nothing I can imagine quite as fulfilling or as exciting
as the raw astral magic of your warm body engulfing me all around

Now awake, I seek just a signal, an offering, a revelation of your love
Whilst bloody wars and famines rage with legions dying, sick and insane
selfishly my soul yearns only for you to take me inside our own secret hiding
place
Too late I realize no one on this earth, especially me, truly soothes another's
pain

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