

Poetry Series

Sean Hill
- poems -

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Sean Hill(09-07-1968)

Sean Hill was born in Mayfield Kentucky to a small family of Tobacco Growers just outside of Graves County. He Graduated from Oklahoma State University and currently lives in Dallas Texas.

2012'D

she was a January girl
and he was a month behind
a century away in a Delilah sky
blazing down upon us dying,
but buying us a little more time
before the end actually ended
for you and me to be caught in this
rainy day beautiful perfection.
in a different word
and in another world away
before the big bang blew us to pieces-
he spoke to me in a whisper
saying,
'My God, It's full of stars.'

Sean Hill

A Shadow In The Morning Sun

it was a stellar afternoon,
morning cold air coughed away;
and the Sun's little brother took over,
he's a funny little fellow that just doesn't
hang around, if you know what i mean.
clouds driving by, and here, and there-
Sun would smile from time to time,
the warmth of a really good smile
truly stellar and oh, so delightfully right
for a middle of the day January 13th.
made me smile too and thank God,
we're still alive.

Sean Hill

Amanda Sky

my Cold Play nights and days
were never too far away,
from music, you and me
thinking of you again (and-of-course)
the hurt, the pain,
but, oh the love i'd gained,
loving, You-
were truly an island to discover (and,
i've got to tell you,) -in my loudest memory:
it was a beautiful Amanda morning sky.

Sean Hill

An Ocean Of Endless Dreams

the colour love and night opened slight and yet amorous (but)
for me to enter in these moments on the minute hand-in-hand
would prove to be too dangerous, way too strenuous
i had to forget everything and make my demands
she was there and i was here trying terribly to understand
lying and trying to sleep in the middle of this nightfall wondering (how)
her lips, -how i missed and always savoring the moments past, her smile
her beautiful blushing smile was in an instant (away) thousands of miles
fleeting further on and beyond my beckoning plea to help me see
i miss and i missed all the things she said to make me feel (just) right
to make me think in forever fires of an endless ocean dream desired
as she will always be the bright light splendor that kept blinding me

Sean Hill

Everlast

i've never been to heaven but i've seen
grey days and skies black as night rain
weeping beautiful tears that dissolved me.
it proved to be too much to bear; as i
layed down upon this cold mayan stone,
my heart-
an obsidian momentary lapse of conscious thought
becoming my load stone all seeing eye-
and i
ripped out and into the universe
free to become the stuff of stars,
once more forever light years
inside a mass of you,
me and everything i've ever loved.

Sean Hill

Forget Me

we forget in time
just what it was we were fighting for,
like age and old ways
it's hard to forget until it's too late;
then,
it really doesn't matter anymore.
i'm not the dying breed
nor am i special in any way,
but i can only beg for perfection before i die;
and,
before days like these
forget my name.

Sean Hill

I Love You All Over Again

Sunshine rays shine all over me
in my mind and on the tip of my tongue,
You're a shooting star gone far and on the run
far away but ever closer You're here with me.
i love your warming touch -yes this i need;
i need you more than you will ever see,
right here with me because i'm in love.
Sunshine days and Moonshine nights,
the mixture ever so volatile between the lights.
until we separate the three (we) -and,
i love you all over again.

Sean Hill

I'M Not Afraid Of Being Alone

you smile with your delicate eyes
and i'm satisfied another day to be alive,
but an ocean of tears couldn't fill these fears
when you're gone for more than i can stand.
it's all the little things
and all that you do amazes me infinitely,
it's all of you and everything
driving me beautifully crazy.
i'm not afraid of being alone
only afraid of being alone without you,
and i'm not afraid to say these words
only afraid of putting them to empty lips.

Sean Hill

Intelligent Design

we listened to fragile words
while promises spoke crumbling
fading inside this mystery
we began to rearrange our thinking
as we were told once and for all
that God just might be a fish after all

Sean Hill

Morning Glory, You And Me

i don't even know what to think anymore
we're blown away into another day,
and the strangest thing?
it felt better than-
You missed my heart
and i missed you again, my Love.
if i could -i would
love you longer,
much stronger than
i could breathe this air-
all around me.
ghost breath, breathing
in you and me,
let us see what the daisies do, my Love.
Please before i die
teach me to read -to try
to see you;
love you much more than
before the shore,
before my ship sails away, my Love.

Sean Hill

Multi Universe Paradigm

i never wanted to be a chocolate bar,
but we have to make the best of things,
before we're eaten bite by bite
then and there a sweet goodbye fairwell.
i never wanted this the way it is
but i will make the best of things,
and try not to eat myself alive
worrying about the sweet little hiccups i've created.

Sean Hill

Office Rules And Regulations

there's just nothing left
not a thing,
pretty much dog-gone
out of here
nothing to do;
except,
sing a sad song good-bye
and cry for you
but
i'm not going too.

Sean Hill

Passion Flower

i want to sleep in poppy fields
run away in my dreams,
feel the wind blowing
though fields of grass and weeping willow trees.
i want to die right here
forever in a moment's thought,
thinking whatever thoughts
till the end brings me to beautiful bliss.

Sean Hill

People Are Strange

i listened to a conversation
just the other day
about some things
and absolutely nothing,
i shouldn't have been listening
but i just, couldn't -resist;
the temptation was frightening
and electric mind and body numbing.
overwhelmed and sweating
i leaned in a little closer
before, i couldn't hear but only fragments:
bits and pieces -angels and demons for sure (and)
i would've sworn she told him something
undecipherable at the time (purely)
more intently i was sure i heard him whisper
-slight and nothing more than soft breath (breathing)
and she smiled (oh yes) she smiled
and he frowned but smiled right after
and they both laughed at the same time.
a stranger walked by and stopped
-Right, In -front of my line of sight (disgusting)
it was appalling to hear him say
-Right In -front of my line of listening
'God is a kid with an ant farm.'

Sean Hill

Reminds Me Of You

i remember the silence
when you walked into the room,
the silence was my heart stopping
and the world dissapeared around us.□
the silence still comes to me momentarily
in the rain and falling snow late at night,
as the wind blows and the windows whisper
they remind that you're still right here with me.

Sean Hill

Spokane

i had a brilliant Spokane epiphany that stayed;
in my bones and on my skin,
inside these wanting eyes i believed in
 (and i know that
i can get there again someday;
and stay,
with another Puddle of Mud
idea.)
just a little longer next time and you will see,
just what Spokane really means to me.

Sean Hill

Spring And Summer In Between

it was the perfect green that stole my heart
it was the perfect green indeed was she,
summer wasn't here but spring (twas you)
sweet lovely spring was here with me.
She was the perfect A,
and i loved those days.
i loved her jade -her eyes that day,
she totally blew me away.

Sean Hill

Time And This Painting I'Ve Lived

the velvet black what was my painting soul
became over the years faded,
and my vision of the memory remained;
what once was just isn't the same, even though
i'd swear it was if my life depended:
what a fool i am to have believed in my invincibility.

Sean Hill

Train

i tried recieving this with a sunny smile
and it came to be more natural,
-well, let's just say i became
more naturally inclined to just, sit, down,
right here and sigh a big one.
just because it was too close this time,
doesn't mean anything because it (the situation)
almost delt me a really good death.
cars and a very
large, train;
the barriers didn't come down again,
and where was i?
where was i this time, but 2.2 feet away
from the really big thing!

Sean Hill

Vous Et Moi Voile Sky

beautiful rays of sweet sunshine,
you're all over me dancing.
if only i could see you,
this blanket of clouds.
they're coming from behind,
covering us completely again

Sean Hill

What Would Become Of You And Me

growing up became easier
as the years and days slipped away
into a kind of nothingness
waiting and wondering

Sean Hill