

Poetry Series

Sean O'Gorman
- poems -

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Sean O'Gorman(11/22/90)

A Dream Is All I Have

I fantasize
about a life with him,
a love outspoken,
and the day and the night puppeteer my heart,
with the sweet dream my soul grasps the sunlight
and is free to kiss his lips like it was the last chance,
or hold him like he was the air one breathes,
a passion to love, more fervent than fire
detaches reality, if only for a beautiful moment in time,
but then the sunset falls,
and sadness floods out the fantasy,
and I sink back into my life,
worn like a page read too many times,
and the night surrounds my soul and it sleeps
in the cold, dark night, waiting.

Sean O'Gorman

Mute Love

Goodbye my love
who won't return
Goodbye my soul
now forever cold
I wish not for myself
but for you to live
And always know
that from my lonely lips
I whisper to the heavens
that you can know how much I love you.

Sean O'Gorman