

Poetry Series

**Terry Searcy**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

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

# Terry Searcy(Marc 3,1965)

# A Child

The tree brings forth life to the fruit

The fruits thirst is quenched from the tree

The tree is content in its offering

And the fruit displays its labor

And the tree sways and the fruit is released

The fruit falls gently to the earth

And the tree cries out for the fruit

And the fruit is silent in its disparity for the tree

Terry Searcy

# Alone

They speak to me as a child and the words echo through my mind over and over  
The disappointment in their voice paralyzes me, and renders me speechless  
They ridicule me and tell me I am worthless□  
My mind is forever on guard and I will not let them in  
They have taken my dreams and I am alone in my thoughts  
I lie in disbelief of what I have let my world become  
The child inside gently cries as my eyes slowly close

Terry Searcy

# Death

The hole is deep and cold, its dark and I am alone  
The voices echo into the grave, and all I here is lies  
The grieving widow believes her own words  
The children laugh about a time long gone  
I reach for a root just outside the grave  
Pulling and tugging I cannot break free from the the darkness  
One last time I reached and grasp on to the tree and pull myself out  
And the casket screams my name and they know I am free  
They fly out of the darkness to bring me home and I am scared  
I lie in darkness and await my trial and I exhale for the last time

Terry Searcy

# Depression

She smiles as the rain falls  
The clouds are dark but she moves on  
Her eyes are beautiful but she doesn't notice  
She bathes in the heart of the sun and feels angry  
She is absolutely beautiful as she cries  
Her heart is full but she feels empty  
She has a home and family but she feels alone  
She yearns for death but knows she must live  
The sadness has dominated her life and has blinded her from the beauty of this world

Terry Searcy

# Dream

I have come to realize  
That my life is not what it seems  
But an endless dream  
That I can't get away from  
I see others and their eyes are dead  
But they know more than I  
I hear the laughs, I hear the cheers  
But my reaction remains unchanged  
The darkness covers me to hide my sin  
Yet I feel the eyes upon me  
They judge without knowing  
They condemn without seeing  
A world full of secrets and life without life

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Terry Searcy

# Dreary Day

The sunbeams fall recklessly to the ground thru the cloudy sky  
Their beams are reflected thru the drops of rain and magnified thru the wetness  
Puddles and tree branches carry their magnified light thru the dreary day  
People scatter quickly to escape the water that rushes from the sky  
Flowers drink in the stream of life  
Birds fly animals scurry and the old owl opens his eyes to an afternoon snack

Terry Searcy

# Good And Evil

The Sun rises and exposes the darkness  
And the Darkness flees from the sight of the Light  
The Creatures of the dark retreat to the shadows and await the night  
The Darkness is not afraid of the Light  
It just keeps it's deed out of its sight  
And the Sun becomes bright with all of its might  
to eradicate the darkness from its sight

Terry Searcy

# Hell On Earth

THE CHAINS THAT BIND ME ARE HEAVEY AND I AM WEAK  
THE DOORS ARE ALL KICKED IN AND ALL THAT REMAINS IS DARKNESS  
I FEEL THE LOSS AND THE PAIN THAT ECHOES THROUGH MY SOUL  
I CALL OUT YOUR NAMES BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE  
THE DAY IS GRAY THE VOICES ARE LAUGHING THAT I AM COMING FOR YOU  
THEY MOCK ME AND SCUFF AT ME FOR I AM MORTAL BUT THEY DON'T KNOW  
THE RAGE I HOLD INSIDE  
THEY HAVE YOU AND I AM WALKING IN TO HELL TO DIE OR LIVE FOR YOUR  
RETURN  
I WALK IN AND THEY ARE SURPRISED, I STAND IN RAGE BUT I AM CALM  
YOU ARE CHAINED AND GUARDED BY THEM  
YOU SEE ME AND YOUR EYE<sup>s</sup> RAISE AND YOU SMURK AND YOU KNOW IT'S TIME  
YOU STAND AND THE CHAINS FALL TO YOUR FEET AND IT BEGINS  
THE BLOOD IS SPILLED AND THE CLOUDS THUNDER  
THE LIGHT APPEARS AND THEY SCATTER  
THE THREE HEADED DOG HAS BEEN SLAUGHTERED AND THE DOOR IS OPEN  
THE TRUMPETS SOUND AND IN THE CLOUDS HE APPEARS

Terry Searcy

# Life

I am a liar and I stand alone  
I do not sway or bend  
I believe the world, and at it I scoff□  
The people live their lives and never know the truth  
We lift up our voices and cry out to one another  
And we don't hear the word that resonate from each others mouth  
Our lives bleed into one another and we don't know the truth  
I hear what they say and I know their words  
The leaders have spoken and we believe  
We believe because we are weak and they seem strong  
We utter words against them only to our self  
We tell people we don't know lies  
We tell our children lies so they can enjoy their life for short while  
I am a liar and I stand alone

Terry Searcy

# Lost

Gun shots rain out and the blood is spilled  
And the blood cries out for revenge  
And the night hears the cries and laughs  
Because the darkness knows  
He is disgusted by our sight

Terry Searcy

# Love

The sun shines and the flower feels the breath of the sun  
And her pedals open and her future unfolds  
The flower smiles as she accepts the warmth of the sun  
The sun loves the flower  
The flower knows the sun will always watch over her  
And the warmth of the sun caresses the flower  
As the night unfolds and the sun fades  
The moon's light shines over her  
As she dreams her pedals close and she sleeps

Terry Searcy

# Micheal

Since You Been Gone I know I'm to blame for all the times you needed to talk  
and I came home to late

I talked with your mother day after day I knew all your problems and I still  
looked away

The day will come when I will slip away and have to answer for this mistake on  
my judgment day

Since you been gone I know the horrible person I am and have to live with what  
I've done every single day

Terry Searcy

# My Love

The tears stream down her face  
She grips his hand tighter to let him know she is near  
The doctor calls and all he says is to &quot;PRAY&quot;  
The prayers go up and they are heard and the judge answers  
The angel sings, his wings open, harmonious music fill the man's room  
The world stands still for just a moment  
The women feels his warmth in her hand  
He looks over to her, she smiles

Terry Searcy

# My Wife

Her eyes look through me and I am a child  
Enamored with her beauty I stand in awe  
Just a woman, I think not, My Love My Wife  
My soul is covered with her and hers with me  
Her arms are my strength  
Her lips my only desire

Terry Searcy

# One Day

The grave is dug and it thirst for me  
The casket yearns and calls my name  
Outside they weep and speak lies  
The rain falls and mocks those who wait for me  
I am blinded by darkness and surrounded by silence  
And the darkness laughs and the silence is content  
The casket is betrayed in completion and in audience  
The rain breaks as the casket is lowered  
The darkness swallows the light and gives reprieve to the heir  
They are dressed in the poignant smell of fear and alones  
They talk of memories and loss  
They are blinded by lies and false truths  
They offer themselves as sacrifices for my return  
They believe their own words and they are fools  
And it is finished, I am laid to rest and the earth sighs

Terry Searcy

# Rage

The anger rolls through my veins as I look at my life  
This life has become nothing short of a life sentence  
The dream is dead and I am a fraud  
I put a smile on my face and inside I am dying  
I mutter encouraging words to others and my life streams out of control  
I am known for my craft and still feel no honor or pride  
The absent of cages does not deter me from the truth  
They chain us and demand from us our lives and we smile and give all  
We are blind deaf and dumb and have the freedom of mice scurrying through our  
day  
We vote for the thieves as they lie to us day in and out  
The power is all they want and they lead us as a follower  
They ignore our complaints and change our lives for there happiness

Terry Searcy

# Rebellion

The darkness covers me  
And I am not afraid  
The anger builds  
And my emotions grow  
And I say again I AM NOT AFRAID  
I will shout it from the roof tops and you will know my name  
And light comes and removes the darkness  
And as say again I am not afraid

Terry Searcy

# The Dream

The cage door is locked  
My hands are bound  
I sit with folded hands and a blank stare watching the clock  
The alarm sounds and my door opens  
The day has begun  
They lather me up and wash me down  
They dress me and send me out into the world  
Is this a reprieve, has the governor called  
I drive and it seems the car knows the way  
I arrive at a building and I walk in and see many cages  
With saddened eyes I find my way to mine  
Chains bind me once more  
And they speak to me as a servant and expect perfection  
I look around and see the eyes of the beaten lives  
This world has taken my dreams from me  
It has taken away the silver lining and replaced it with hate  
I do as they say, some day I will break free of this cage that holds me  
But today I sit and plan my escape  
The evening comes and they release me from my chains  
I walk to my car desperate to leave this place and return to the cage I call home  
The money comes in and I plot to save and then life hits and I am broke again  
The money comes and goes and I am amazed at this life  
And I repeat this day after day until the end  
This life is a joke, the dream is a nightmare and we all live it every day

Terry Searcy

# The Flower

The Rose Glison's from the morning dew  
The sun smiles and the rose awakens  
The warmth of day caress her pedals and they gently open  
The pollen from within reminds the flower of the beauty of her life  
And she begins to anticipate the bee and the flower smiles  
the bee arrives and the flower gives herself to him  
The night falls and the pedals close and she is alone

Terry Searcy

# The Hunter

The hunter hunts for his family, and his children learn

The hunter's family is his only concern

But the hunter ages and he forgets and now the children who have learned and  
for the hunter they are concerned

They forget that he was once a great hunter and the respect he has earned

And as he fades into the darkness his youth is returned

Terry Searcy

# The Night

Darkness surrounds him as he walks through the valley  
He does not waiver or fall from his journey  
Fatigue over whelms him but he does not slow his pase  
The sun is being swallowed by the night but he does not notice  
His head is high and his thoughts are clear as his demons attack  
His voice bellows though the emptiness and hears no response  
As he walks he hears his name echoing through the night  
He looks and sees no one and no one sees him  
He justifies his existence by his thoughts and keeps walking  
He reaches out through the darkness and feels warmth  
He listens to the breathing of another and looks confused  
The morning slowly reaches him as he rolls over to see his love beside him  
He ponders the night and holds his lovers hand in the morning light  
The night wonderer is continual and sporadic and he is calmed with the dawn

Terry Searcy

# Who Are You

The coolaid is poured and you drink  
Your thirst is quenched and you believe  
The world has shown you what you should be and you listen  
Your face is painted and your clothes speak lies  
Your fashion is the latest and you smile in ignorance  
Your arrogance is apparent and your walls are built  
And no one knows your spirit that you hide  
My heart swells to know you, but you laugh  
I want to be there when your heart opens and its drunkenness spews out truths  
I want to be there when the makeup has not hid the girl inside  
And I want to be there when you wake and the morning sun shows your beauty

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