

Poetry Series

**Wiley Seigler**  
**- poems -**

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Wiley Seigler(09-29-1980)

# Dry Drowning

Here I sit  
Land locked on all sides  
Alone I drift  
At the whim of the tides  
I look to the horizon  
There I see the storm  
Still a few hours away  
For now I stay warm  
Reluctantly seeking cover  
I rush to dry ground  
The flood has taken over  
I am left to drown.

Wiley Seigler

# Kiss

A kiss is just a kiss  
It is just an embrace  
Between two lips...that kiss  
Because a kiss is just pure bliss  
Shared by two strange lips  
Plus a tongue  
Between the lips that kiss  
A kiss can be a sloppy kiss  
Between our two wet lips  
That create a flood between the lips  
That slowly kiss and then  
Say goodnight sweet lips

Until we meet again

Wiley Seigler

# Lifes Reluctant Student

I'm supposed to be the one with answers  
all I have is questions

It seems to me that Life  
is teaching me a lesson

Willingly I'll be your student  
eager now to learn

I don't deserve yet to be happy  
that I have to earn

So if my mind stays on the task  
Will my heart soon follow

It seems to me too much to ask  
Mind is empty, heart is hollow

Wiley Seigler

# Self Imposed Solitude

These four walls I know so well  
My sanctuary of thoughts it seems  
These four walls hold the world  
Within are all my hopes and dreams  
Shimmering, flowing rivers of song  
Soundscapes they surround me  
I journey endlessly to nowhere  
Somehow there you found me  
Grab my hands the sands of time  
Are quickly filling space  
Yet I decide to sink and hide  
And deny my saving grace

Wiley Seigler

# Sweet, Little World

Come, step  
Into my sweet, lonely little world  
Hand in hand  
We shall run across the cliffs  
Against which my emotions crash  
Fly through the clouds  
Through which my fantasies soar  
Swim in the deep waters of the sea  
In which lie buried the secrets of my heart  
Sing and dance  
To the music of the swaying plants in the winds  
And when weary and hungry  
Eat the Forbidden Fruit...  
But perhaps you would wish to run away,  
Perhaps you have a sweet, lonely little world...  
Of your own

Wiley Seigler

# The Meaning Of Desperation

After tireless investigation  
I have had a revelation  
I have finally found  
the meaning of Desperation  
It was not in a dictionary  
Not even did i look  
I know desperate so well  
I could write a book  
Desperate is me  
In all of my glory  
I will spare you from the  
Details of my story  
Just know that I have suffered  
Lost the ones I loved  
Some of them are still with us  
Some have gone up above  
I thought it made me stronger  
It only made me scared  
To lose everybody in my life  
Who ever really cared  
So here I am alone again  
Thinking about the past  
Nothing good that comes to me  
Is ever gonna last

Wiley Seigler

# Trust

There is no way of knowing  
How it will be for us  
But to start off a relationship  
It must be based on trust

Trust between both is needed  
To make a friendship grow  
Trust each step of the way  
As we take each step...real slow

Lets build this thing together  
Each learning about the other  
So each moment that we're together  
Doesen't have to be undercover

Then we'll know the meaning  
This friendship has for us  
We will make a continual effort  
In all these things I trust

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