

Poetry Series

Harry J. Couchon Jr
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

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

Harry J. Couchon Jr(10 17 54)

I started writing poetry to win the heart of a woman from there I started writing about other things ie; heartache, fatherhood.I want my work to make women go 'ooh' and wonder 'why can't I find someone like him? I find my inspiration just about anywhere especially in the arms of a beautiful woman I attend open mike poetry readings as often as I can and have earned the nickname 'The Love Poet' at a number of venues in New York where I live. To me, poetry is the most beautiful way to express my feelings

Something In Her Smile

Something in her smile speaks to me
And tells me all I need to know
What I hear fills me with glee
Her smile tells me she loves me so

Something in her smile shows how she will feel
If she's in the mood for diner and dancing
The twinkle in her eyes shows her love is real
And ready for more than just romancing

Something in her smile can bring out my own
She can do it without even trying
I can see her smile even over the phone
Her smile is true and never lying

Something in her smile will always say
No one ever loved her the way I do
And when she shines her smile my way
There's no doubt she loves me too

Harry J. Couchon Jr

5 Am Giggles

Woke up this morning' I was in heaven
'Good Morning Darling' kissing you awake
Your blue eyes open, close, open again
Then you smile at me 'Good Morning Dear'

If this was a weekday
We would hop out of bed, have breakfast, shower and
get ready for work but it's Saturday, and leisure is ours

And even though it's only 5 AM it will only be a matter of minutes
Before one of us gets the other laughing
And then it will be the others turn

Remembering something one of us had said
The giggles in us are set free
And from these giggles, laughter is born
Holding each other, our smiles light the day

Before you, 5 AM was a lonely hour
Lying in bed with nothing but my dreams
Then one day, my dreams came true
Meeting you and falling in love

Now 5 AM is a time to be embraced
Just as I hold you, close and tenderly
Giggling together in the hours before dawn
Starting the day with laughter and love

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Child's Laughter

One of a kind this cheerful sound
A child's laughter wherever it's found
From the giggling of a baby in a playpen
To the laughter of a toddler again and again

A child's laughter can bring a smile
To one who hasn't done so in such a long while
I know because that one was me
Until my daughter's laugh set mine free

A child's laughter so gleeful and pure
An innocence adults miss for sure
Laughter that can bring back the past
And memories of a youth that flew by so fast

A child's laughter can bring out the best
Of most any man when he's depressed
Cause his spirit that's fallen to soar
Until at last he laughs once more

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Chance Encounter

There she stood on the subway platform
Not just beautiful, gorgeous, no, a goddess
Sent down from Heaven to drive men wild
And at that moment, she smiled at me

I couldn't trust myself to speak
For fear I'd sound like a jerk
So I just smiled back at her
And then, our train pulled in

Inside the train she sat next to me
And like I always do I began writing a poem
I could sense her reading what I wrote
Then suddenly she said 'that's beautiful'
I looked up and gazed into hazel eyes highlighted with flecks of gold
'Not as beautiful as you' I replied
'Thank you' she said blushing

We started talking about this and about that
And found out we had nothing in common
At least not enough to build a relationship on
But enough to become friends so we did

Every now and then we meet on the subway
And will gladly tell each other our latest
I read her my poetry, which she really likes
And she bitches to me about her boyfriend

And though we will never be more than friends
I'm thankful I had the chance to meet her
Because one can never really have too many friends
And this one certainly is beautiful

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Few Haiku

It rained all last night
Leaving puddles to avoid
And fed the flowers

Your ruby red lips
When pressed up against my own
Leave me wanting more

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Girl I Used To Know

I'm thinking of a girl I used to know
And how, during her life I loved her so
My daughter, daddy's little girl, my angel
Put on a pedestal, I couldn't catch her when she fell

We were so much alike, she and I
The same things could make us laugh, make us cry
Trips to the zoo, amusement park or playground
When she said 'I love you daddy' happiness I found

When she was little, there was nothing she could hide
I could always tell what she was feeling inside
Happy or sad, afraid or trying to be brave
If she did something wrong, I always forgave

As a teen-aged girl she had her secrets
Things that if her father knew might cause regrets
Did he fail her? How did he go wrong?
But no matter what, in his heart she would belong

As she grew older, the less I knew
My little girl, what happened to you?
Once you would say 'daddy let's play'
Soon it was 'leave me alone, go away!'

Being a single father is difficult enough
But having a teen-aged daughter really is rough
Waiting up for her when she goes out on a date
Pray you don't lose it, if he brings her home late

Then one day, every parent's dread
Policeman at my door, saying my little girl was dead
A motorcycle accident and my life was shattered
Losing the only person who ever really mattered

Holly my baby, I'm always thinking of you
And then I start crying, what else can I do?
To bear all this pain, I let the tears flow
When I think about you, the girl I used to know

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Lovers Quarrel

Unkind words blindly spoken
Over some silly little thing
Faith and trust are broken
She gives you back your ring

Darling listen to me you plead
Her eyes becoming twin waterfalls
You hurt me you did indeed
Her sobs echo down the halls

The one thing you vowed never to do
Was to hurt this woman, this angel, your love
Now she's crying, all because of you
Just what the hell were you thinking of

With her every tear your heart is torn
How could you ever have done this
In your own eyes tears are born
Tears that before she would dry with a kiss

You reach out, but she avoids your embrace
Leave me alone, she says and she means it
Never before have you seen this look on her face
A voice inside says let's go, I quit

But you ignore that inner voice
With open arms you once again reach out
She looks at you and makes her choice
Trust and forgiveness is what this love's about

Your first fight, hopefully your last
A lovers quarrel can make a love grow strong
In each others arms, the anger has passed
Together the two of you will always belong

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Parent's Nightmare

Of all life's pains, there's nothing worse
Than seeing one's child carried away in a hearse
All the time crying, asking God why
Why Dear God did she have to die?

You tried to teach her how to live
But something you did she couldn't forgive
Rebelling and causing you grief
Now she's dead, it's beyond belief

She grew up way too fast it seems
Here one day, the next following her dreams
Day after day, wishing she would return
But she had so much to do
So much to learn

Midnight phone calls fill you with dread
That there was an accident
And now she's dead
Then one night, that call does come
After crying for days, you become sullen and numb

At the funeral there wasn't a single dry eye
Tears are the saddest way to say goodbye
But for death, they have to do
There's such pain in my heart missing you

As time passes the pain never will
Live to be one hundred and missing her still
My daughter, my angel, death took you away
But in my heart and memories
You live every day

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A Perfect Little Angel

August 8 1972 my first daughter was born
Holding her in my arms for the first time
I knew that she was my reason for living
This was the happiest day of my entire life

Though she had to wear a brace on her legs
Due to them being dislocated during birth
To me she was a perfect little angel
And the most beautiful baby ever born

Home from the hospital and into our room
I spent every second I could with her
Changing dirty diapers I didn't mind
When she smiled at me, my spirits soared

The first time I took her to the park alone
Women gathered around to ooh and aah
And tell me what a beautiful baby she was
My little angel would smile and coo, a little prima donna

Soon my perfect little angel was walking
And getting into a little mischief
No meant yes and don't meant do
Being her father was a full time job

And what a job it was, with overtime
No pay but hearing 'I love you daddy'
More than made up for that
I was the richest man on earth

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Poem Iis Missing

Calling all cars! calling all cars!

Be on the lookout for a lost poem, 3 and a half days old 3 stanzas ten lines each

Answers to the name of 'Dreaming Of The Past

No need to approach with caution, this poem is friendly, repeat, this poem is friendly

No distinguishing rhymes, free verse. Almost in the style of prose poetry. It's subject, dreaming of a past love

Has been know to bring out a smile. And on occasion, cause women to swoon

Last seen in the vicinity of 13th and Irving place at a poetry reading in a bar called Revival. In the company of it's creator, a poet named Harry Not there to get drunk and pick up women

Only to be read and have a good time

It's creator Harry, is guilt ridden over having left it in a bar. Not unlike some of the floozies that he's know

Instead of taking it home and caring for it

Like the child it is his baby

'Has qnyone seen this poem? '

Fliers on lampposts ask the public's help

A plea echoed on milk cartons

Sharing space with missing children

Sitting in the darkness of closed refridgerators

Still, this story has a happy ending

Even though the missing poem was never returned

It was found by a woman who was deeply depressed

And after reading it, she felt better

And kept it to cheer herself up when she was feeling sad.

The poet's intention in the first place

Harry J. Couchon Jr

A Woman's Behind

A woman's behind, so firm, so round
unlocks the door where lust is found
Can make a man forget where he's going
Staring at that behind those tight jeans are showing

One thing that can surely hypnotize
is a woman's behind before a man's eyes
Erases every other thought from his mind
Except this one, What a Great Behind!

A woman's behind, so delightful to squeeze
One weapon in her arsenal to tantalize and tease
And of all the women s behinds around
Yours, my darling, is the most squeezable I found

Harry J. Couchon Jr

After All

After all we meant to each other
Can you honestly say you don't care?
You think you can just walk away
Well it's easier said than done

After all her love made you feel
Will you ever be able to love again?
And how about her? She's hurting too
But she knows how to let her pain go

After all the broken hearts you've had
Not to mention the hearts you broke
Do you feel it was all worth it?
Or do you think love's just a game, after all?

Harry J. Couchon Jr

After All These Years

They've finally stopped, my torrent of tears
Since seeing you my daughter, after all these years
Years that without you held only gloom
Now for sadness, in my heart there's no room

Alison I missed you each and every day
I loved you, more than words can say
Love I'm happy to say I can express to you at last
You're back in my life again, so let's forget the past

Not all of it, remember the fun we had?
How I'd forgive you, if you acted bad
Not that you were bad often, in fact hardly ever
Did I stop loving you? No, never

You're my little girl and I'm your daddy
One of the best things that ever happened to me
You and your sister were my reason to live
Giving you all of the love that I had to give

When from you my daughters, I was torn apart
The heavy weight of depression landed in my heart
Depression that lifted, hearing your voice on the phone
You're in my life again, now I'll never be alone

And now to you my little girl, my dear
I promise your daddy will always be here
Whenever you need me all you have to do is call
To ask me for anything, anything at all

And now when I go to sleep at night
I can sleep knowing everything is right
Losing you, one of my greatest fears
You're back in my life, after all these years

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Afterwards

Lying in each others arms
Passion spent, love renewed
An unspoken bond of love

Kisses in the early morning
Having you close to me
Life is glorious

Harry J. Couchon Jr

And You Call Yourself A Poet (For Two Voices)

That's not poetry, those are greeting cards
And not very good ones at that
You call yourself a poet, who are you kidding
Why don't you just give up, admit you failed

Well, you might not think so but I am a poet
Maybe not in the same league as you
But then again, I don't think you're so good
At least I have one fan, other than myself

Just look at all that sentimental drivel
I love you, I love you I, oh how sweet
And those heartache poems, stop you're breaking my heart

At least my writing is from my heart
I mean every single word I say
I'm not some artsy-fartsy phony
Who thinks that rhyming poetry is passe

Artsy-fartsy phony you say
You wouldn't know good poetry if it bit you
All these so called poets make me sick
And you're number one on my list

Well if you don't like my work too bad
I'm not about to be something I'm not
Just to earn the respect of people like you
And yes, I do call myself a poet

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Being In Your Arms

If being in your arms was a prison
I'd beg for a life sentence
With no time off for good behavior

If being in your arms was an answer
Then I would always have a question and ask it over and over again

If being in your arms was a novel
I'd read it slowly from cover to cover
Every single day of my life

If being in your arms was a symphony
At the end I'd call out 'encore'
And from the beginning

If being in your arms was heaven
Then I'd do all I could to get there
But it already is and I am

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Broken Vows

I vowed to love her as she vowed to me
10 years we were married but I couldn't see
How she could have just thrown her vows aside
Until I went into a coma and almost died

For three months I wasn't alive but not quite dead
And during that time, she took another man to bed
Then one day, from the coma I awoke
Not knowing, to her our vows were a joke

When I found out, I wish I would have died
I was betrayed the the woman I took as my bride
'Till death do us part' that's what she said
But she found another and I wasn't even dead

For years after that, no woman could I believe
In my mind they were always trying to deceive
They'd say anything to get a wedding ring
But they were always thinking of that next fling

So I resigned myself to being bitter and lonely
That no one would love me, and me only
Then one day love spoke to me
And it was like a new life was given to me

Getting over my distrust wasn't easy to do
But with love's tenderness I finally knew
Not all womwn were like my unfaithful wife
At last I could let love back into my life

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Brownie Love

You captured my heart with your razor sharp wit
Kept me going when I wanted to quit
You brought me back from the brink of despair
With the love and tenderness you willingly share

You make me laugh, like no one before
Baking me brownies, that make me want more
I love your voice, even over the phone
Now that I met you, I'm never truly alone

The way that we laugh, long into the night
Everything inside me says this is so right
And even though the miles are keeping us apart
You're always with me, here in my heart

You've taken a shattered man, making him whole
Now I'm yours, heart, body and soul
I can't thank you enough, making me happy again
Feeling better than I can't remember when

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Chapter 11

Well it has finally come to this
One too many payments I happened to miss
Messages not from friends but collection agencies
Will I be one of this years bankruptcies?

I owe this one I can't pay that go to a lawyer
to sit down and chat bankruptcy yes that certainly
is an option or look for a rich old couple
thinking of adoption

Another meeting this time a credit adviser
Consolidate your debts that's the way to go sir
Instead of many big bills one huge one
Why couldn't I have been born a rich mans son

Piles of bills growing day by day
Sort them in order of urgency to pay
Tax bills first then worry about the rest
With the talent to spend money I've surely been blessed

it's not all my fault others share the blame
All those credit cards issued in my name
They get you with that low introductory rate
By the time you stop spending
It's already too late

So I've been studying the bankruptcy laws
To free me from the grip of my debts jaws
Skip chapters 1 through 10 go straight to 11
I hope my credit report won't keep me from heaven

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Daddy's Little Girl

No matter how many years pass by
Daddy's little girl you always will be
My daughter my angel the apple of my eye
You're the most wonderful thing to ever happen to me

It's been years since I cradled you
Rocked you in my arms till you fell asleep
Those years flew by, as happy ones do
But I have all these memories to keep

Discovering the world eyes wide with wonder
Every day you made me more proud
Calling out to me when wakened by thunder
'Daddy come here' you'd cry out loud

I'd sit in your room to calm your fears
Waiting till you fell asleep again
My eyes were damp with happiness tears
I haven't felt that way since then

As you grew so did my pride
My daughter so beautiful so bright
Nothing could match the love inside
That I felt for you my angel my light

Then you grew up as young girls do
And the boys began to take notice
Not one did I think was good enough for you
But I knew you'd soon receive your first kiss

Daddy's little girls become women
And there's nothing a daddy can do
Except pray when it comes to men
That the right one comes along for you

Then comes the day to walk down the aisle
With me beside you to give you away
I'm losing my baby but I keep on a smile
Not to cast a shadow on your special day

For of all the riches a man can see
A diamond a ruby a pearl
My daughter is the one most precious to me
And will always be Daddy's little girl

1994 Harry J Couchon Jr

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Damn I'M Good/ A Poet's Ego

Reading all the poetry I've written through the years
I'm delighted with how good they are, each and every one
Whether they shine with love or are flavored with tears
I'll never stop being a poet because it's so much fun

Reading over my latest, damn I'm good
I can't wait to read this one before an audience
I've got a swelled ego, as well I should
And I owe it to the open reading experience

There was a part of me, which I never knew about
Until I met my love who helped me discover
That I could write poetry that could whisper or shout
Now as long as I live I'll remain a poetry lover

My first poems, now they weren't bad at all
And with every one that followed my talent grew
Now I'm glad I answered poetry's call
And when I say 'Damn I'm Good', I know it's true

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Darling Be Mine

During our journey through life's many days
We try different paths, we try different ways
Often straying until we find a sign
Darling be mine

Guide me through the sorrows of being
Hold my hand when it's trouble I'm seeing
Help keep me walking along a straight line
Darling be mine

We all need someone to help us along
To make us feel loved, to help keep us strong
One we can love, one so divine
Darling be mine

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Darling It's You

Who's arms do I want to pull me close to?
There's only one and darling it's you
Your love and tenderness are all I need
Darling it's you that makes my heart speed

Who do I want to whisper in my ear?
Darling it's you, every time you are near
Making me feel like I've never felt before
Darling it's you I always will adore

Who do I want to wake up next to?
You don't have to ask, darling it's you
And when we're apart it's you that I miss
Darling it's you that forever I'll kiss

Who do I want to tell my dreams to?
When we wake in the morning, darling it's you
You're making all my dreams come true
I'm in love, I'm in love and darling it's you

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Didn'T I See You Crying

The day you said our love was through
And that you were finished with trying
Though you tried being strong the way you do
Didn't I see you crying

With your words, my life fell apart
You sent all my happiness flying
When you told me I wasn't in your heart
Didn't I see you crying

Just the other day, I saw you on the street
I followed you, yes I was spying
I was trying to see who you would meet
But didn't I see you crying

I've cried tears from missing you
Without your love, I'm dieing
And if you saw me, you'd know it's true
Because you would see me crying

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Dreaming Of The Past

I saw her again last night
As if we had never said goodbye
In bed with me, after I had fallen asleep
Loving me, the way she once did
For me, the present isn't bad in fact it's pretty damn good.
So why am I dreaming of the past?
And if her in particular?

Could it be I still love her?
Something I can only admit to in a dream
The way I couldn't so long ago
Before I could only see her in my dreams
No, this was more than a dream
I could smell her perfume, feel her hair
and when she kissed me, I got goose bumps
Her kisses always had that effect on me

I have dreamt of her before
But never like this
Holding her, once again she was mine
And I was surprised not to see her when I awoke

Dreams don't usually affect the dreamer's life
This one however, had a profound effect on mine
She kissed me, then whispered
In my ear
'I'm sorry I hurt you, can you forgive me? '
And this morning, I found that I had

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Dreams Or Reality

Are dreams reality, or is reality a dream
Asleep, does our subconscious travel
To worlds and lives as solid as this one
Or is our reality someone else's 27316dream

Do dreamers dream of dreaming
Bodies going where minds lead
Living lives in both worlds
In each dreaming of others

As our bodies lie in bed
Our minds cross endless miles
Into the past or the future
Or maybe just across the street

When we wake, does the dream end
Or continue to exist subconsciously
Biding it's time and waiting
Till the dreamer falls asleep again

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Drinking You Off My Mind

'Set me up again', I signaled the bartender.

'Here you go', she smiled at me the way you used to. In fact there's a lot about her that reminds me of that's the reason I chose this bar?

Before we met, I was sober, .never even thought about getting drunk.
Then you said it, 'I don't love you anymore' Now this bartender is my best friend.

Most nights the alcohol has the desired effect, I don't even think about you for hours at a nights however, even getting drunk doesn't help, I see your face everywhere, on every other woman

'Damn she's cute' I think, looking at the bartender.
And getting over a broken heart herself. I wonder if she would consider going out with me? After all, she already knows me as well as you once did

One night, I got up the nerve to ask her out. She said yes and so we began dating, pretty soon I was falling in love.
Then she said it, 'Harry let's just be friends OK?

It was harder drinking her off my mind. The very smell of alcohol reminded me of her and female bartenders, well I guess you get the I save my drinking for when I get home

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Even If You Don'T Love Me Anymore

We've gone our separate ways you and I
Walked out of each others lives forever
Still some mornings I wake missing you
And I wonder do you ever miss me

We both tried you have to admit
But somehow trying wasn't enough
And even if you don't love me anymore
You know you once did and so do I

Whose fault was it not that it matters
It happened just one if those things
We went from being friends to lovers to strangers
And we both know that sequence is wrong

And even if you don't love me anymore
I hope that when you think of me you smile
Remembering times we shared in happiness
Before love walked out of our lives forever

Well maybe not forever it only seemed so
And at last I've found love again
If you can please be happy for me
Even if you don't love me anymore

2003 Harry J Couchon Jr

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Falling, Falling, Falling, Deeper In Love With You

I'm falling, falling, falling in the most delightful way
Deeper and deeper in love with you every single day
A love so deep that it never ends
More than lovers, we're the closest of friends

Though I'm falling deeper and deeper, I'm not afraid
That I'll be hurt by this love that we've made
Because I'm falling into your love's bright light
That lifts me up and feels so right

At the end of some falls there's heartache and pain
But at the end of my fall, there's your love to gain
So deeper and deeper I'll forever fall
Into your arms and your love's sweet call

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Father Daughter Moments

My daughter said something the other day
We were sitting on the front steps, talking
Someone wanted to enter the building, she stood up and said 'we're just having
a father daughter moment'

My daughter is still young, only 27
And hearing her say that, my heart swelled with pride
She still wants to have moments with her father
My adult daughter still needed me

So much is said about the mother-daughter bond
But there's an even stronger bond between a father and a daughter
No matter how old she is, she's still daddy's little girl
And he always wants to be there for her

Father daughter moments last a lifetime
From playground accidents to a broken heart
You do your best to help her pain go away
Because when she's in pain, you are too

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Fathers And Daughters

Fathers and daughters share a special bond
That no amount of time will sever
It will last a lifetime and beyond
A daughter should be happy forever

Hearing 'I love you daddy' makes your day
And all the hardships seem worthwhile
Your darling daughter in whose heart you'll stay
Can make you happy with only her smile

A father is a daughter's first love in life
And she doesn't mind sharing him with her mother
Growing up so fast then one day herself a wife
Now her father has to share her love with another

Harry J. Couchon Jr

For Holly Anne 1972-1989

My daughter the day you were born I knew
My reason for living and all happiness was you
As you grew that turned out even more so
Infant, toddler, teen-ager how fast time does go

From the very first you were my joy
I was never disappointed you weren't a boy
My daughter, my baby girl, my little angel
I vowed to catch you if you ever fell

First steps, first words, the first day of school
When you went on your first date, I acted cool
Inside, I was as anxious as only a father could be
No matter how old you were, you were still my baby

As a young woman you filled me with pride
Your death left me with such pain inside
A pain that no parent should ever endure
Losing a child, so innocent, so pure

My memories of you will last forever
We had a bond not even death could sever
I loved you and I know you loved me
Being your father was the best life could be

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Forever

How long will I love you

Forever

Will I ever hurt or leave you

Never

A lifetime with you would not be long enough I want it to be

Forever

The life of the stars is only a second of time

And my love will last longer than any star's light

Soi when you look into my eyes you'll see the love that's there

Forever

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Forever Sixteen

Oh how life can be so mean
Death took you my daughter, at sweet sixteen
Never ll your heart's desires
My tears could quench raging fires

Holly Anne my baby, I hope you knew
That I your father, really loved you
I tried to show you the best I could
I'd of done anything for you yes I would

Your death, my life's greatest tragedy
Losing the one who meant all to me
My little girl, you made life worth living
I beg God to let me be forgiving

And now you'll be forever sixteen
God, thank You for all those years between
Baby, toddler, teenager, every single day
The memories of my daughter always will stay

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Friends Not Lovers (Dedicated To Pb)

You came into my life when I needed you most
I had almost faded away, becoming a ghost
A ghost of the man that I once used to be
Then your friendship came and helped rescue me

Now I'm a happy man once again
Tears, a remnant of way back when
You're not my lover, only my friend
Still, with you my life I want to spend

I couldn't help myself, I fell in love with you
Confessing my feelings, the right thing to do
You said you loved me, but only as a friend
So friends we will be right up to the end

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From Friends To Lovers

I never thought she'd be my lover
Because we were only friends
All that changed, one hot steamy night
When she gave herself to me, and I to her

I wanted her, from the day we met
But she just wanted to be friends and so friends we became, then one day
friendship blossomed into love

I remember that day, she looked at me and said 'I love you Harry'. I took her in
my arms and said 'I love you, Barbara' then we kissed as lovers for the first time.

We had kissed before, but never like this
A peck on the cheek, lips brushing momentarily, an innocent kiss between two
friends
But this kiss was far from innocent

That kiss lasted an eternity, and when our lips parted, she smiled.. 'More' she
said, so i kissed her again, .Which led to another which led to bed

Friends, and now lovers.
As it was always meant to be
And every day I thank her for being my lover, and for being my friend first

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Full Circle

We've gone full circle, you and I
Strangers, friends, lovers, strangers
How we ended this way, I don't know why
Such is love with it's joys and dangers

But a circle is never ending
Round and round for eternity it goes
Connected arcs never bending
Will we be lovers again, who knows

The top of the circle is the peak
From there you can only go down
After attaining the joy a person can seek
Gravity turns a smile into a frown

We've become friends again
Let's turn our circle into a square
So if lovers we become, then
We'll always keep it there

Harry J. Couchon Jr

God Thank You For Daughters

Daughters God bless them
Little girls that grow to become women
But to a daddy they're always his little girls
Even after they make him a grandfather

I've been blessed twice myself
Never would I have traded them for a son
My daughters were my pride and joy
And I loved them more every single day

I remember the first time
One of them came to me with an adult problem
Instead of taking it to her mother
Asking me to help her understand men

I told her, let's make a deal
I'll help you understand men
And you'll help me understand women
We both got a big laugh out of that

With his daughter a man can be
The tender, loving person he really is
The side of himself he hides from the world
Lest it mistakes him for a wimp

A daughter is a gem, precious and polished
Even back in the day when she was a tomboy
Teased by the other girls for playing with boys
Yet growing up to be the most feminine of them all

God thank You for daughters
And for giving me two of my own
I will love and cherish them forever
And Heaven help anyone who hurts them

Harry J. Couchon Jr

God Thank You For Women

Soft, sultry, mysterious, gorgeous
Thank You God for creating women
And giving us men a reason for living
Loving and being loved by these wonderful creatures

Blondes, brunettes, redheads
Every single one is beautiful in her own way
A swivel of her hips, a come here smile
Tender moments spent in her loving arms

So many women, but only one woman can become the love of a man's life
And thank You God, for letting me find mine
After a lifetime of heartache and disappointment

Someone I can talk to and laugh with
With her I'm free to be myself
Making me feel like I've never felt before
This woman is the meaning of love

And though I'm in love with one woman
I still appreciate all the others
It's women's beauty that inspires my writing
And my love knows that I'll never stray

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Going Bra Shopping With You

One thing that I really love to do
Is when you take me bra shopping with you
I pick out the ones I'd love to see you in
Then I start acting silly and the laughs begin

Not that one it's too small
And that one won't do at all
All the bras that make my blood pressure rise
Sadly for me they don't come in your size

You go to try on a few
I offer to come in with you
To give my opinion and lend a hand
But in the ladies dressing room men are banned

Back home I finally get to see
You wearing that bra picked out by me
And watching you take it off the way you do
I'm so glad you took me bra shopping with you

1995 Harry J Couchon jr

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Goodnight Kisses

All day long I waited for this
The way you say goodnight with a passionate kiss
A kiss that drives away any thoughts of sleep
And tells me your love is mine to keep

Goodnight kisses passionate or mild
Any one of yours can drive me wild
My fatigue is replaced by wakefulness
When your lips touch mine in a goodnight kiss

Arms around each other
Lying in bed
The children are sleeping
The cat's been fed
Kissing and caressing like every other night
Your goodnight kisses just feel so right

In my sleep I dream of your kiss
How our lips together brings such bliss
And I know that there's no better way
Than a goodnight kiss to end the day

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Heartache Is

Heartache Is:

A gorgeous blond in a tight red dress
Who wouldn't even give you the time of day
Still, every time she wiggles past
You say to yourself
I could probably have a chance

Heartache Is:

Stray dogs howling at the full moon
Waking you up in the middle of the night
Sitting there in darkness, facing the reality
That once again, you're sleeping alone

Heartache Is:

Midnight drunks on the corner
Crying over their lost lives
Or maybe because their bottles are empty
And the liquor stores have closed for the night

Heartache Is:

A child crying on Christmas morning
Over not getting what he most wanted
All my other friends have one
Why can't I have a father?

Heartache Is:

Something that was caused by you
Walking out on her without saying why
Just as someone once walked out on you
So long ago or maybe just yesterday

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Her Breasts

Her breasts are like melons
My favorites, honeydew
But when I reach for them
She says, honey don't

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Hold On

The river of life has rocky rapids
Quick to wash the unaware downstream
To face the inevitable, the waterfall
So grab a rock, a branch, and hold on

Hold on like your life depended on it
Which of course, it always had
Don't loosen your grip for even a second
Or risk being battered by the stones unseen

Love, now that's a different kind of river
One that, just as quickly can wash you away
To drift alone, with no rescue in sight
So hold on to love, as you hold on to life

But holding on to love is a bit easier
Because love is also holding on to you
Vowing never to let you go, to drift away
And more often than not, love means it

Harry J. Couchon Jr

I Thought I Heard An Angel Cry

I thought I heard an angel cry
That you've been hurt is the reason why
I could never forgive myself for doing this
If you can forgive me, give me a kiss

A man can be an insensitive lout
Losing the tenderness that love is about
I sincerely hope I haven't lost mine
And along with it, your love so divine

Angel's tears seldom fall
But when they do they're seen by all
It takes a lot of pain to make an angel cry
Teardrops falling as rain from the night sky

Last night, in bed I was trying to sleep
When from beside me, I heard an angel weep
Putting my arms around her, I asked what could I do
To dry those tears, because that angel is you

Harry J. Couchon Jr

I Want You

I want you, and not just in a sexual way
Forever by my side, I pray that you will stay
Loving me and accepting the love I give
I want you, no need you, to help me to live

I want you, to be my poetic inspiration
So I may continue to write of my love; s dedication
How when you smile at me, my heart skips a beat
And how it's you, I've been so lucky to meet

I want you, to be the first face I see
When I wake in the morning with you next to me
Your lips I want to kiss goodnight
Wanting you forever will always be right

Harry J. Couchon Jr

If You Should Fall In Love Again

If you should fall in love again
Please don't let it be with me
I've seen what happens to the one you love
And I don't want to end up like they did

If you should fall in love again
I pity the poor soul, or should I say victim
Chew em up, spit em out, that's you
And you love every second of it

If you should fall in love again
I don't want to know about it
Especially if I know who he is
I might be tempted to go and warn him

If you should fall in love again
Remember all the other loves before
And how you left them or they left you
Are all the pain and the tears worth it

Harry J. Couchon Jr

I'M Someone Who

I'm someone who would cry for you
That you'd never have to shed a single tear
I'm someone who would die for you
So that death you'll never fear

I'm someone who will always be there
So you'll never have to face being alone
I'm someone who your feelings you can share
When you need me just pick up the phone

I'm someone who can share your glee
Or if you prefer your darkest fears
I'm someone who will always be
Bringing you laughter and never tears

I'm someone who on whom you can rely
For a friendly smile or a listening ear
I'm someone who will never run by
I'll just run straight to you my dear

Harry J. Couchon Jr

In A Single Night Everything Has Changed

All at once, the world's been rearranged
In a single night, everything has changed
My prayers and dreams are all coming true
All from one person and that person is you

How long have I waited for this one moment
It seems my whole life has been spent
Searching for love in all the wrong places
Not finding it in this city full of faces

Then one night, my search came to an end
I met a woman who was instantly a friend
Your saying hello was totally unexpected
As we talked, your interest I detected

Since that night we met under the stars above
Our friendship has evolved into an everlasting love
My life has never felt so joyful, so right
Everything has changed, in one single night

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Infection Or Infatuation

Last night, from across a crowded room
She infected me with her smile
And this morning, I discovered
It hurt like hell when I peed

In this age of AIDS and SARS
One can't be too careful
Condoms, face masks and more
But how do you protect yourself from a smile?

From across that room, our eyes met
Her smile bridged the distance between us
An intimate moment, between two strangers
An imagined one night stand

Now one night stands have their dangers
Your conquest might be a psycho who won't let go
Not to mention pregnancy or STD'S
Hope I don't have one of those

But how could I? It was only a smile
Granted unlike any smile I had ever seen before
Still, it was only a smile and nothing more
Then why do I have this pain

Call the Urologist, make an appointment
See him the next day, tests taken
Questions asked, unprotected sex?
I told him about her smile and he laughed

Two days later, test results back
No sexually transmitted disease, thank God
Just your run of the mill kidney stone
All of the pain, without any of the pleasure

Harry J. Couchon Jr

It's Not Easy Being The Love Poet

'The Love Poet' that's what they call me
I admit it's flattering being the one and only
Other poets write love poems I will concede
But none with the emotion of mine, none indeed

But being the love poet has it's price
Everyone expects my work to be happy, be nice
If I ever feel lousy I can't write it down
Because reading it might cause the audience to frown

I'm not always Happy Harry I will admit
Every now and the, I really feel like shit
Depression a remnant of the life I left behind
Has found me again and has it's grip on my mind

But sad or not, I've a reputation to uphold
I write poetry that's warm and not cold
Push depression aside begin a new love poem
2nd draft I write on my way home

Every now and then, I will read a sad one
Which leads to another, what have I begun?
I want to make people smile not cry
And here I am reading qbout how I want to die

Even love poets have their bad days
Finding out today was the end of always
Without her, love poems just don't seem right
Neighbors hear you crying, long into the night

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Kissing In The Dark

Nothing else can rival the spark
As when our lips meet in the dark
Sitting in the sofa or lying in bed
Not sex just making out instead

I love kissing you under the sun
And I have since day one
But making out in the dark ah heaven
One kiss isn't enough neither is seven

I'd kiss you darling anytime anyplace
Those luscious lips on that gorgeous face
And when those lips are pressed against mine
I feel your love that's truly divine

Reaching for you after turning off the light
With you in my arms everything is right
I treasure it the night's first kiss
Here in the dark our lips never miss

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Learning To Live Without You

I once thought I knew all I needed to know
But like so many times before I was wrong
Now I'm wondering how, is there any way at all, that I could ever learn to live
without you

At first, I didn't know if I could
You were my love, my confidant, my friend
Our two lives so close they were one
I felt like half of me was missing

Things that before seemed so right
Lost their happiness and became wrong
Your side of the bed mirrored my emptiness
But I could still feel you next to me

I've lost love before, but never one like this
The kind of love you think will last forever
But forever, especially when it comes to love
Is only a word and never a reality

I didn't think I could, but I am
Living without the one I couldn't live without
And every day, I'm learning it gets easier
Till I have finally gotten over you

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Life's Beginning

When does life begin?
Some say at conception
Others say at birth
For me, life began
The moment I met you

Before we met, I existed
Alive but not living
Then you changed all that
Simply by saying hello

Some animals are born blind
As I was to the beauty all around me
Then you and your love opened my eyes
and made me see

As in any birth, there was some pain
We both shared our pains with each other
Pains that would soon be replaced
By the joy of a new love being born
And where there is love, there is life

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Gone

Sometimes with the sunrise
My heart cries out your name
Your leaving took me by surprise
Don't think I'll ever be the same

You loved me once you can't deny
And you know how I felt about you
Now I can only sit here and cry
My heart shrouded in the color blue

I miss the way your hand felt in mine
How your lips tasted when we kissed
Your love sent shivers up my spine
That feeling will surely be missed

But now our love has reached it's end
Whisper your name as you walk away
Promise you will still be my friend
Here in my life I want you to stay

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Looking Back An Overview Of A Life

Today, I turned forty three
So I look back or look ahead
Back to what I was or ahead to what I'll be
But not too far because then I'd be dead

I decided to look back then travel ahead
Exploring my most pivotal years
Remembering things people had said
Examining my deepest fears

Childhood, years of innocence and wonder
Everything to a child's eyes is new
Til one day, innocence is torn asunder
As surely as the sky will be blue

Teenage years, a sense of immortality
At such an age death is not even imagined
Doing everything with such youthful vitality
Not knowing the end is already predestined

Twenties and Thirties maturity is reached
And things just seem to fall into place
Your innocence, long since breached
Is remembered in the look on a child's face

In your Forties attaining middle age
Deciding that maturity looks good on you
Graying hair, against which you don't rage
You feel it's distinguished, how very true

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love At First Sight

I used to ask myself, was I right
Falling in love with you at first sight
The answer is yes, without a doubt
Your love's the one thing I can't live without

Most love takes time to grow
The day we met I started to glow
That night.I dreamt of you and of me
How happy together our lives would be

I know that it was harder for you
That time was needed to find I was true
Then you decided to let your heart go
Now loving and caring you wonderfully show

Love at first sight is a marvelous thing
With all the joy and happiness it can bring
And when the one you love is in love with you
Love at first sight will never be more true

Nothing in my life ever felt so right
Than falling in love with you at first sight
That you love me I will always see
By all the tenderness that you give to me

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Cinquain 4

Your lips
Like none other
When pressed up against mine
And when our kiss ends I want more
Of you

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Cinquain 5

I have
A place I go
When my life seems useless
And where I feel good once again
Your arms

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Letters And More

Since the day you first said hello,
I've fallen in love and I want you to know,
So I'm writing love letters and more,
Poetry for the woman that I adore.

The love letters came quite naturally.
Just thinking of you inspired me.
The poetry followed after a while.
And each new poem made you smile.

Poetry I had never witten before,
Soon I was writing more and more.
All professing how I loved you so.
And with each I saw my talent grow.

But I was so involved with my poetry,
That my love letters ceased to be.
So today I'm writing a new love letter,
And my gift of poetry is making it better.

A love letter is poetry in it's own way.
In a letter some things are easier to say.
Emotions revealed in greater detail.
Delivered to my darling in person or by mail.

Love poems and letters two different ways,
To express the love you bring into my days.
And as long as the oceans meet the shore,
I'll be writing you love letters and more.

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Poem To A Friend

We met, in a place neither of us wanted to be
I smiled at you, you smiled back at me
We said hello and instantly became friends
That we care about one another, neither of us pretends

As time passed our friendship grew
Soon I was falling in love with you
But you're another man's so our love can never be
Still I hope, no pray, that you'll always be friends with me

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Poem To My Daughter

Alison my daughter, there's no one like you
My little girl, my child number two
But sharing first place in my heart
And I still loved you, even after we were torn apart

You are back in my life once again
And making me the happiest of men
My baby girl, now you're all grown
After years, hearing your voice on the phone

We both cried, you and I
And happiness was the reason why
You're filling the empty space in my soul
I'm a daddy again, now I feel whole

Alison seeing you again, after all these years
Expressing our love with words, hugs and tears
Five days together, how fast they did fly
On the plane flying home, I had to cry

And finding out you are a poet too
My gift of words was given to you
The next time we're together we'll write a poem
Run off extra copies, for you to take home

Alison my baby, you live so far away
But I promise to call you each and every day
To tell you I love you and so much more
How happy I am, as I was once before

Visit or phone call, when it's time to say goodbye
It's all I can do not to break down and cry
For you my daughter, I will try to be strong
Because in your eyes, my tears don't belong

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Poems

I admit it, love poems are what I write
And if you don't like them, that's too bad
I write them, much to my love's delight
Not to mention they make me feel glad

To some, love poems are too sacharine
Artificial sweetness that's never real
But to me, every love poem I begin
Is from my heart, and truly how I feel

Some poets' verse is all anger and bile
Lashing out at everyone and everything
I want my poetry to bring out a smile
Though I've written a few that could sting

In my heart, love poems will always be
More than just a way to say I Love You
They show how very much you mean to me
And every single word you know is true

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Poems And Letters

Love poems and letters, once begun
Reveal my passion for you, my only one
Love poem or letter, which one today?
Both say I love you, in a special way

It all depends on the mood I'm in
That decides which form I will begin
A love letter, filled with passion and heat
Or a tender love poem, short and sweet

But no matter which, they're all for you
You turn me on with all that you do
And letter or poem, they're all sincere
Every one saying I. Love You, My Dear

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love Songs And Past Lovers

On Abbey Road, the Beatles said it best. 'And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make'

My philosophy is similar, 'The love you give is equal to the love you live'

Each of my lovers is remembered with a song

Janet was 'Try a little tenderness'

Marcy 'Wild Thing'

Barbara was 'Will you still love me tomorrow? '

Irene, well I guess you get the idea

Just hearing the song, she's there in my mind

The woman with who I called it 'our song'

Remembering her face, her smile, her kiss

But somehow, never why we broke up

And when the song ends, she's gone

Just like in real life, I lost her again

But now, I can bring her back

Simply by listening to the song again

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love With Strings Attached

My first love wasn't flesh and blood
She was wood metal and plastic
With curves that drove men wild
My Gibson SG the best guitar I ever owned

Running my fingers up and down her neck
Applying pressure in all the right places
While stroking her firmly with my other hand
Coaxing from her a scream of sheer pleasure

No tremelo bar vibrato by hand
Playing her was almost as good as sex
And when we were done she didn't ask Do you love me

But I did love her
Holding her I was a rock star
Playing before thousands of screaming fans
Not really just some of the neighborhood girls

A teenager playing guitar in a basement band
One of maybe five or six on the block
Playing just as much to impress the girls
Than as for the love of the music

Saturday afternoon grab my guitar
Meet the rest of the band in the drummers basement
We kept our equipment there
Except for the small amp I had at home for practice

The music would flow out into the street
Through the open basement windows
One by one the neighborhood girls would come by
Practicing flirting with the band members

That's how I met her
The girl who would bear my children
Her curves drove me wild
And my SG couldn't compete

We fooled around she got pregnant
Doing the right thing I married her
Our daughter was the most beautiful baby ever born
Here I was a teen-aged husband and father

When money started getting tight
We sold things we felt we didn't need
Until we ran out of such items
And there was only one thing left

I took the SG to a local guitar store
They offered me a fair price
I accepted it
Back home I cried for losing my first love
And my infant daughter cried along with me

2005

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Love, Laughter, And You

Three things that make my life complete
Are love, laughter, and you, my sweet
The laughter has lasted since day one
Loving you darling, has been so much fun

Whether it's giggles at the kitchen table
Or all out laughter wherever we're able
Each and every laugh, a symbol of our love
You're my everything, all I ever dreamt of

Our love, now that's a bit more serious
Shining through when our laughter is delirious
Starting the day with love's tenderness
Saying goodnight with a sweet caress

Love, laughter, and of course you.
You bring into my life the other two
From the day we met, and for every single day
Love and laughter in our lives will stay

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Loving Nobody But You

On love, I had given up I was through
To try again only to risk a broken heart
Then suddenly one day there was you
making me whole where I had been torn apart

A one woman man that describes me
And I've found that one woman in you
From temptation at last I am free
For me no one else will ever do

No other woman will ever come between
This glorious love that you and I share
That we're in love is so easily seen
And that for each other we so deeply care

For the rest of my life there will only be you
You've touched my heart like no one has before
I'm in heaven by every little thing you do
Loving nobody but you the woman I adore

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Making Out At The Movies

The last row, or as close as we can get
As the lights go down, I put my arm around you
I reach over and turn your face my way
Our lips meet as the trailers begin

In the dark, couples making out
Eventually coming up for air
Feeding each other popcorn between kisses
A hand slipping underneath a blouse

Mostly teenagers, but a few older couples too
Making out at the movies knows no age
\$10 for a movie, the most of which isn't seen
A small price to pay for a bit of heaven on earth

With the lights going down comes the urge to kiss
It must be an instinct we're born with
From the front of the theater to the last row
The sounds of kissing blends with the soundtrack

A rite of passage to young adulthood
Making out at the movies will always be
And even to adults, it's still a thrill
Sort of like a fountain of youth

So come on darling
Let's go to the movies
Pick a row way in back
And make out like a couple of teenagers
And then, go home
to finish what we started

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Marry Me

Taking your hand on bended knee
Darling I love you, you're everything to me
I promise to cherish you, for the rest of my life
Please say yes, you will be my wife

I'll be yours, you'll be mine, for eternity
If my love, you agree to marry me
Sharing life together in wedded bliss
Say you will, then give me a kiss

My place we already are sharing
You've made it a home just by caring
Bringing love and happiness into my life
Please do it forever by being my wife

You are my woman, and I am your man
Loving each other as only we can
No one could ever take the others place
Or put that smile on mine or your face

Into your heart, you let me inside
Barbara my darling please be my bride
I will love you more with each passing day
Love that unlike the day's light will never fade away

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Middle-Aged Dating

Look at me, 53 years old and dating again
After my divorce, dating was furthest from my mind
Years passed, now I'm finally in the prowl
On the way to her house, I'm as anxious as a teen-ager

A 55 year old divorcee, ready to try again
I met her in the supermarket last Saturday
We talked, flirted, exchanged phone numbers
Now I'm on my first date in 18 years

Things have changed since my dating days
What if she offers to pay for dinner and the movie
Some things however have remained the same
Wondering if the night will end with more than a kiss

Middle-aged dating, now that's really something else
Instead of 'will her parents like me? ' The question is 'how will her children feel
about me? '
And will mine like her as much as I do already

At the movie, I put my arm around her cautiously
To my surprise, she leaned over and kissed me
Thinking 'well what do you know, she made the first move'
At dinner, we played footsie under the table

At her door, I kissed her goodnight
She said 'I had a great time, I'd like to see you again'
'So would I how about next Saturday? ' 'Ok it's a date'
'Call me when you get home' she said and kissed me again

Walking home with my head in the clouds, I thought to myself 'she really is
great, I can't wait to see her again'
And then, this familiar feeling came over me
'I remember this, it's falling in love'

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Mid-Life Crisis

The cutest ass I've ever seen
She can't be more than seventeen
Her legs I'd love to get between
Am I a dirty old man or what?

God, what am I thinking?
I've got daughters older than her
And if some horny old man thought of them like this
I'd break his fucking neck

I'm going through a Mid-Life Crisis
I must be to be thinking like this
She's too young to take to bed, or even kiss
Still, she does have the cutest ass

Harry J. Couchon Jr

More Than Just Saying 'I Love You'

Being in love means just that, being
And from you, love is what she's seeing
More than just words, actions speak
A squeeze of her hand, kissing her cheek

'I love you', words so easily spoken
All too often, just the merest token
Actions, now that's how to really say
That you love her, each and every day

Open your arms, soul and heart
Love her as you have from the start
Don't let a single day go by
That love's light isn't in your eye

Flirt with her, like you did before
Pull out a chair, open a door
Show her, how very much you care
Run your fingers through her hair

Of course, it's important to say 'I love you'
Those words, together with all you do
Make her feel loved, like never before
This angel of yours, this woman you adore

Harry J. Couchon Jr

My Baby Girl

From the day you were born I knew
That my reason for living was you
My baby girl, my source of pride
For you, and from you, my love I'll never hide

Watching you grow, please God not too fast
I want these days of my baby girl to last
After your bath, kissing your tiny toes
You giggle and kick out, hitting me in the nose

My baby girl, when you smile at me
I'm happier than I ever thought I could be
Your baby talk I love to hear
Soon you'll say daddy, loud and clear

With you in your stroller to the park we go
The other children's parents all stop and say hello
I may be prejudiced, but of all the babies here
You're the most beautiful and angelic, my dear

My baby girl you're forever in my heart
All the time we're together and when we're apart
Holding you in my arms to rock you to sleep
Every day brings joyful memories to keep

My sweet little angel, my darling baby girl
More precious to me than a diamond or a pearl
You've enriched my life like no one before
My daughter, my angel who I always will adore

My baby girl, if you ever need me I will be there
My love and compassion you always will share
To always love you and forever treat you right
This I promise as I kiss you goodnight

Harry J. Couchon Jr

My Firstborn

There is no joy in all this world
Like becoming a father for the first time
It doesn't matter if it's a boy or a girl
Your first look and you fall in love

My firstborn was a little girl
And we all know what little girls are made of
Sugar and spice and everything nice
And that's not a cliché it's a fact

Kissing her tiny toes after giving her a bath
She laughed if she tickled her feet
I wished those days would last forever
But each passing day brought greater joy

Two more daughters born each an angel
My firstborn was now a big sister
Playing with and teaching the little ones
I couldn't imagine myself being happier

As much as you love your other children
And try to never play favorites
In your heart there's a special place
For the one that changed your life
Your firstborn

Harry J. Couchon Jr

My Two Loves

My passion is shared by my poetry and by you
And for each, it's growing ever stronger
That I'm in love with you both is undeniably true
And I'll love you forever, and even longer

With my poetry you'll never have to compete
Or ever have a reason to be jealous
My poetry is inspired by your love so sweet
But sometimes I get a bit overzealous

You and I share a love as a woman and a man
Satisfying each other's deepest desires
You make me feel like poetry never can
Our love ignites passion's fires

But the way I feel when a poem's taking shape
Is like nothing I've ever felt before
My creativity at last, has found an escape
Cascading over me like waves on the shore

Of my two loves, you are first in my heart
and I promise you always will be
Because of you, my poetry got it's start
Now you both are the best part of me

Harry J. Couchon Jr

New York Women

There's something about them, New York women
That goes beyond beauty, elegance, and style
It's a power they have over most men
A power that can captivate and beguile

The way they look, smile and talk
Even if it's just a mild flirtation
Who can resist the way they walk
Being with them is sheer exhilaration

New York women really know how to kiss
Open mouth, tongue, swapping saliva
Being in their arms is pure bliss
Some are as bold as Lady Godiva

When a New York woman wants to play
And has found her perfect playmate
She let's nothing or no one get in her way
While she's getting ready for her date

New York has women, California girls
And I'm so glad that I live here
Running my fingers through your golden curls
You're my New York woman, my dear

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Nio Time

Rushing around trying to do everything
No time to smell the flowers, hear the birds sing
You come up with the idea for a new rhyme
But you can't write it down because there's no time

Finish this, there's something new to begin
A stay of execution you never can win
Put something aside and before you know
The deadline passed where did the time go

You can't slow down thinking time's an illusion
That you have enough is only a delusion
So get it done now don't be sublime
Because after you're dead there's no time

Harry J. Couchon Jr

No Other Lover

No other lover could make me feel
The way you do with only a smile
With you I've found a love that's real
Love that will last more than awhile

No other lover will I ever need
Because I found you my love
Your voice causes my heart to speed
I now have everything I dreamt of

No other lover could satisfy me
Or make love as sweetly as you
With you I'm now the best I can be
No other lover could ever be so true

No other lover will ever tear apart
This love of ours because I know
You love me with all of your heart
And my darling how I love you so

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time, once when you were mine
You and I were a fairy tale romance
The beautiful princess who kissed a frog
And lo and behold, he became a prince

But unlike the fairy tale ending
You and I didn't live happily ever after
You my princess left to find another
And without your kisses, me the prince
Found myself turned back into a frog

So here I am, croaking on a lily pad
Trying to get a princess to kiss me
So that once again I may become a prince
What's this I see? Oh no a hungry alligator

Harry J. Couchon Jr

One More Broken Heart

There's a man I know
He may be me
I look at his face
His tears I see
Tears that begin at mornings start
Tears from one more broken heart

Broken hearts, you see them by the score
But there's always room for just one more
You see them when walking down the street
On the faces of men and women you meet

But what's one more broken heart to you
After all you've broken quite a few
Still this one's mine and even hurting me so
From. You and your love it refuses to let go

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Poetry\ Therapy

When you loved me, my poetry glowed
Then you left and my inspiration slowed
Still I keep writing to express my pain
Though I may never pen love poems again

When my teardrops blur the page
And I'm locked in heartache's rage
I wipe away my tears and begin to write
By the second or third verse, I'm feeling alright

When the heartache is on the page to see
I know that it's coming from out of me
Leaving less inside for me to bear
My pain, my poetry willingly does share

And when at last, my poem is finished
I find my pain has greatly diminished
And reading it over for the third or fourth time
I'm amazed by the therapy I've found in a rhyme

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Prisoner Of Her Thighs

I was her prisoner last night
Her legs wrapped around me so tight
My jail cell, her magnificent thighs
Muffling my moans, blocking my sighs

Her thighs, pressed up against my cheeks
I'd gladly stay this way for days, weeks
A prison, no to me this is heaven
Give me a sentence of life, times seven

No doubt, they're a man trap in disguise
The soft white skin of her thighs
A trap from which, I'll never break free
Between her thighs is where I want to be

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Raindrops

One alone, so small
Though millions when they fall
Can turn a street corner into a lake

Falling from one dark cloud
Sometimes heralded by thunder loud
Bringing life to the Earth

Those left in the air glow
Lit by sun's light becoming a rainbow
Beauty shining above

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Returning To The Nest

'Daddy can I move back home awhile? '
My daughter's voice on the phone, making me smile
'Of course Alison as long as you need to'
'You know I'll always have a place for you'

Meet her at the airport, hugs, kisses and tears
Put her bags in a cab, like one I'd driven for years
'When we get home' I say 'we'll talk my dear'
'Oh daddy' she says 'I'm so glad I'm here'

Back to my apartment, and get her settled in 'darling what happened? ' 'Where
can I begin'
Then she spilled out all her heartache and pain
I tell her 'it's alright, you're back home again'

Days turn to weeks, months and longer
Every day, our father-daughter bond gets stronger
Then one day she says 'I have to live on my own'
'But I'll always be as close as the nearest phone'

Back to the airport, thus time to say goodbye
'Daddy you've helped me' she says as I cry
'I promise I'll come back real soon'
Then I kissed her goodbye on this sad afternoon

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Riot On Brain Cell Block 3

The emotions were running wild that night
Overpowering the guards and taking over
Threatening to end the serenity of life
Flooding the world with anger, hatred, tears

It was quiet that night on brain cell block 3
When two emotions, greed and lust, got into it
Fighting over which was the most deadly sin
Then, one by one, the other emotions joined in

Tenderness hit Love over the head with a chair
Sympathy punched Compassion in the face
Cowardliness called Fear a chicken
Courage had Bravery in a headlock

The warden sent in his finest
Strength and Determination
But even these two, the strongest of the strong
Were no match for emotions run amok

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Saying No To Temptation Or Flirting With Disaster

I stared temptation right in the face
And I told her I'm sorry but no
When she said let's go back to my place
Because I couldn't bear to hurt you so

Yes I know I flirted a bit
With a woman I had never met before
That there was temptation I will admit
But it's you I always will adore

It began so very innocently
I was dining alone thinking of you
Suddenly this woman was smiling at me
The next thing I know I'm smiling too

She came over and sat at my table
And gave me a look that said it all
Could I resist? I hoped I'd be able
From the Eden of your love I never want to fall

We talked for a while and then she said
I never met a man like you before
Come home with me let's go to bed
O just sat there staring at the floor

I told her I'm flattered you asked me but no
My heart body and soul are spoken for
By a woman that I know really loves me so
Lucky woman she said and headed for the door

I sat there thinking what did I almost do?
Thrown away a once in a lifetime romance
By flirting with a woman the likes of who
Just wanted to get into my pants

That your love is so satisfying to me
Kept me from making one big mistake
Never will I flirt with any woman I see
Your love I can never forsake

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Secondhand Love

I'm not her first love, nor is she mine
A secondhand love can be truly divine
Knowing each other has been loved before
And you both are ready to be loved once more

Secondhand love knows it's way around
And avoids situations where hurt is found
Learning from the mistakes in it's past
A secondhand love is more likely to last

Secondhand love feels fresh and brand new
And that you're ecstatic you know is true
No doubts at all not a single regret
This secondhand love could be your best yet

And if you're sharing a secondhand love
There is nothing at all to be ashamed of
Love is love whether it's old or new
I'm glad my love my secondhand love is you

Harry J. Couchon Jr

So Few Words

That so few words could cut so deeply
That words alone could so offend
Cast not aside my love so cheaply
For wounds of passion seldom mend

That so few words could cause such pain
That words alone could make a man cry
And doubt if he will ever love again
Or ever have the courage to even try

That so few words could tear us apart
That words alone could a love destroy
Cast a shadow of despair on my heart
And take away all my love's joy

That so few words could end a love
That words alone could cause such tears
Falling like the heaviest rains from above
Losing you was one of my greatest fears

Harry J. Couchon Jr

So Many Things I Wanted To Say

My darling daughter, before God took you away
There were so many things I wanted to say
I loved you, my baby really loved you so
And that you loved me, Holly I already know

But then you died and I never got the chance
I was destroyed by this tragic circumstance
A daughter shouldn't be the first to die
Leaving a father crying and asking God why

I never got to tell you why
Sometimes there would be teardrops in my eye
They were tears of happiness and glee
That God sent this little angel to me

And if you were still alive today
I'd tell you that I'd never go away
If you needed me I would be there
With a father's love and compassion to share

Why God decided to take you' I'll never know
To leave me here crying and missing you so
Maybe Heaven needed another star at night
And you were selected for your beauty so bright

Now when I look up into the nighttime skies
And all of the stars that fill my eyes
I talk to them all hoping one is you
And tell you all the things I always wanted to

Harry J Couchon Jr 1995

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Sometimes Love Ends

Sometimes with the sunrise
My heart cries out your name
You leaving took me by surprise
Don't know if I'll ever be the same

You loved me once, you can't deny
And you know how I felt about you
Now I can only sit here and cry
My heart shrouded in the color blue

I miss the way your hand felt in mine
How your lips tasted when we kissed
Your love sent shivers up my spine
That feeling will surely be missed

But now our love has reached its end
Whisper your name as you walk away
Promise you will still be my friend
Because in my life I need you to stay

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Somewhere Under The East River

The # 7 subway line on it's journey
Many stops scheduled or not
Carrying men women and children
All hope they arrive on time

Somewhere under the East River
There's a signal that won't change
Bringing the trains to a halt
Of course the one I'm on is one

Sitting there wondering,
how late will I get to work today
At least this car is air-conditioned
And I've got a seat

Somewhere under the East River
Friendships started business transactions made
Second hands move but time is stopped
Will we ever move

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Subway Seating

Go ahead bitch plop your fat ass down
In a space not wide enough for Twiggy's ass
Bo matter how many others are inconvenienced
As long as your fat, lazy ass gets a seat

She can't fit entirely into the space, so she sits on the edge and snarls
As if it's our fault her ass is so huge
And why do they always sit next to me?

The students, their backpacks on the seat next to them.
Or shoppers with bags on either side
Why not keep them on your lap
Or heaven forbid, the floor?

And you men, you're not completely blameless
Sitting there, with your legs spread wide apart
As if your balls really were that big
I hope that the next swinging briefcase slams into them

On the subway, a seat is no prize
Feet stepped on, legs banged,
Newspapers opened up in your face
But hey, it sure beats standing

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Suicide Watch

The watch was stopped at 11 45 AM or PM, not that it matters
It stopped the same time he did
Blowing his brains all over the kitchen walls

'I don't want to live anymore'
She scrawled a tear-stained note
Leaping out of a 16th story window
Her watch stopped when she hit the ground

Despondent, depressed, feeling suicidal
A speeding subway train
Jumping in front of it
But this watch still worked,
It was a Timex,
it took a licking and
kept on ticking

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Thank You God For Creating Women

Soft, sultry, mysterious, gorgeous
Thank You God for creating women
And giving us men a reason for living
Loving and being loved by these wonderful creatures

Blonds, brunettes, redheads
Every one is beautiful in her own way
The swivel of her hips, a come here smile
Tender moments spent in her loving arms

So many women, but only one woman
Can be the love of a man's life
And thank You God, for letting me find mine
After a lifetime of heartache and disappointment

Someone I can talk to and laugh with
With her, I'm free to be myself
Making me feel like I never felt before
This woman is the meaning of love

And though I'm in love with one woman
I still appreciate all the others
It's woman's beauty that inspires my writing
And my love knows I'll never stray

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Break-Up

'I don't love you anymore'
She says as she avoids your embrace
'Get out' she screams pointing to the door
But there are tears streaming down her face

Throw your things in an old suitcase
Remembering how her love used to be
Feel the tears on your own face
Say to yourself, there's no love for me

She stares past you as you walk out the door
Down the stairs and out to the street
Still it is her you always will adore
Her, and her love that was so sweet

Walking down the street, crying aloud
Wondering how love could go so wrong
People pointing, attracting a crowd
You stop sobbing and try to be strong

But being strong is harder than it seems
With her love, also went your hope
She shattered your life and killed your dreams
You don't know if you'll ever be able to cope

The days pass but the pain still grows
Till that fateful morning when you awake
And say to yourself, if that, s how love goes
You'll never again make that mistake

And just as your life gets back on track
The doorbell rings and she's standing there
Crying 'please, please take me back'
You almost say yes but you don't dare

Loving her again would only cause pain
You tell her 'I'm sorry but no'
Crying, she runs out into the rain
Still, you're sad to see her go

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Brokenhearted Love Poet

Love poems he used to write
And then she said goodbye
That didn't stop him from writing
Only from writing love poems

Work that was once joyful
Became sad, lonely, and bitter
Just like the author himself
Pain spilling out onto the page

Now, his tears are his poetry
And he's written thousands
With each he's getting better
Maybe one day, he'll try again

At open readings, he once rejoiced
In reading about his woman, his love
The audience feeling the love would smile
Now they are wiping away their tears

How ironic, a brokenhearted love poet
Still trying to write love poems
But without her, his inspiration
The words are just out of reach

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Chill Wind

It's 5 O'Clock on a December morn
From out of the east the wind is borne
Dropping temperatures by 20 degrees
Bundle up or you will freeze

To some the cold's a thrill
Strapping on skis to race downhill
Myself, I'd rather be warm
Stay inside to weather the storm

Down streets and alleys it blows
The chill wind which never slows
Picking up debris along it's way
To leave blocks or miles away

But to work I have to go
Clad in layers from head to toe
Walk to the subway in this gale
Watching leaves and paper taking sail

Underground, the wind's abated
But this line is an elevated
At stops the doors open wide
And the chill wind rushes inside

Back on the street, with my head bowed
'Damn it's cold' I say out loud
Wishing that I was thicker skinned
The better to stand this chill wind

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The End Of A Marriage

Ten years of marriage, gone in a second
She stopped loving the father of her children
Giving herself to another in bed
Her wedding ring, mere jewelry

Heartbroken, betrayed, feeling suicidal
Maybe he will kill then both first. What, and give them an eternity together
She doesn't deserve that

Kissing his children goodbye he leaves
If this is what she wants, let her have it
Knowing he will never love again
It's not worth all of the pain

He's gone, she tells her lover
Tomorrow I'll file for divorce
I've something to tell you he says, I'm going back to my wife
Irony, the cheater being cheated on, and with his own wife no less
What goes around comes around
And ain't that the truth

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The First Kiss Of The Day

We wake in each others arms
As we've been doing since you moved in
Your blue eyes open, close, open again
Then you kiss me, the first kiss of the day

Some mornings, I wake first
And I just lay there, looking at you
Even sound asleep, you're beautiful
And I think, I'm one lucky guy

Then I decide to kiss you awake
Starting ever so gently on your forehead
Kissing downward, your closed eyes, your cheeks
And finally, I reach your luscious lips

Applying a little more pressure, I kiss you
Once, twice, three times and more
Awake, you start kissing me back
And with your kiss, the day begins

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The New Me

The day we met, the change began
Look at me now, I'm a whole new man
The old me will never be missed
He's been gone since the first time we kissed

Before you, my life was filled with gloom
For love, in my heart there was no room
Then your smile pushed my sadness aside
Now on love's wings, my heart does glide

Today I wear a smile and not a frown
Your love has turned my life upside down
But I'm not complaining, no not at all
You've changed me, now life's a ball

The old me would never have thought
Happiness was contagious and could be caught
Like the common cold or even the flu
But I've changed since falling in love with you

There's a new Harry and I like what I see
And I thank you my darling for helping him be
For the old me, I won't shed a single tear
The new me is great, and I'm so glad he's here

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Shopping Cart Lady

She walks towards me, pushing everything she owns
In a shopping cart with wobbly wheels
Her entire life stuffed into a four wheeled basket
The well dressed ignore her, she doesn't exist

And even though she's not asking for money
I give her all of my change, a dollar or more
Buy yourself something to eat I tell her
I will, she smiles with missing teeth

I see her, sometimes more than once a day
And I wonder what brought her to this
I doubt I'd be able to survive like her
If her misfortune also became mine

Sometimes when I see her I want to ask
What happened that you ended up this way?
I don't and not just because of the fear
That the same thing could happen to me

So I just mind my own business
And give her some money when I can
Knowing that one day she will disappear
Her shopping cart taken over by another

Homeless, she still smiles and laughs
Never have I seen her sad or crying
Does she save her tears for midnight
When nobody would be there to see

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Suicide Note

Life's not worth living is what the note said
It was found on the floor, where he lay dead
Death not by disease, simple or grand
But death by the author's very own hand

More of a manuscript than a suicide note
Pages of heartache and anguish he wrote
Describing in detail why he took his own life
Being betrayed by the woman he loved, his wife

He loved her and was faithful, the poor shmuck
But all she wanted to do was f**k f**k f**k
Taking one lover, and then two
In bed she'd tell them, he hasn't got a clue

Then one day, the truth became known
A mutual friend, talking on the phone
Let slip of his wife's indiscretion
Upon hearing the news, he plunged into depression

Depression that grew, day by day
Until he decided there was only one way
getting out his pad and pen he began to write
all though the day and long into the night

And when at last, his note was done
He opened the safe and took out his gun
Putting the barrel in his mouth, did he have the balls?
He did, blowing his brains all over the kitchen walls

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Support Group

Every second Tuesday sun or rain
We all gather together to share our pain
Grieving for our children who have died
And letting out all the pain inside

There for each other we all know
That nothing else can hurt a parent so
Than the death of a daughter or a son
Sand we all share that pain with every other one

We do our best to help each other cope
Together we find that there still is hope
Although life will never be the same
Teardrops fall as I say my daughter's name

Thank you all for being there
And understanding the pain that I share
For sharing all your pain with me
Thart I'm not alone you've helped me see

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Way You Love Me

In all my life, I've never felt a love as this
You've taken my misery and turned it to bliss
For this, I'll love you as no one has before
You're my darling, my love, the woman I adore

The way you love me, darling it's so exciting
Those luscious lips of yours, so tender, so inviting
The shelter of your loving arms, sanctuary
With your love, sadness I no longer carry

Being loved by you, my hearts desire
The way you love me sets my soul afire
Sparking a talent for writing love poetry
Just one of the things your love does to me

You are the love of my life, my inspiration
I give you my heart with no hesitation
Satisfying your every wish my desire
The way you love me is lifting me higher

The way you love me is how I'll love you
For you there's nothing I wouldn't do
I'll bring smiles to your ruby red lips
Tenderness reaching out from my fingertips

The years will pass, but my love never will
The way you love me, darling what a thrill
Your happiness brings such joy to my life
I'll love you forever, darling be my wife

Harry J. Couchon Jr

The Women Of My Past

I remember the women of my past
How to them, I was just a plaything
Relationships that would never last
After they took all I had to bring

I admit it, I had some fun
Especially between the sheets
Nights ended and with the sun
I was alone between those sheets

There were women who wanted to play
With my body but mostly my mind
To them, all I was was an easy lay
Was this the only kind of woman I would ever find?

Flings, and a one night stand or two
Not that I wasn't looking for more
It seemed that was all they wanted to do
The next morning, I was shown the door

Looking for her, we love
I met women who became friends
But she, the woman I dreamt of
Was somewhere between this Earth's ends

To find her, I would solemnly vow
I'd never give up or stop trying
I had my share of heartache, and how
Some women liked me better crying

Long before this, the biggest mistake of my life
I was a horny teenager, with a pregnant girlfriend
Doing the right thing, I made her my wife
Ten years later, it shattered to an end

Damn! The years fly by so fast
Women, they come and they go
Adding to the women of my past
Barbara darling, you'll stay I know

Harry J. Couchon Jr

This Bed

Lying on this lonely mattress
A desert island since you went away
I miss your breath on my back your sweet caress
Will you come home to rescue me today

Without you beside me this bed has grown
And I'm lost in all it's vastness
Your love was like none I've ever known
Now I'm alone without your tenderness

This bed's too big without you my dear
In the night I reach out but you're not there
Unable to sleep because you are not near
Dare I dream that you still care

This bed is more than the place where we slept
I each others arms till mornings light
It's a place where tender memories are kept
Of a love that was so true and so right

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Those Blue Eyes

Those blue eyes can read my very soul
Ease the suffering that's taken it's toll
Bring back the smile missing for so long
The love in those blue eyes is making me strong

Those blue eyes' bluer than the sky
Make me want to live if I wanted to die
Dried the tears I too often cried
Those blue eyes show there's love inside

Those blue eyes how they make me feel
They tell me without words your love is real
No greater love could I ever find
Those blue eyes are forever on my mind

Those blue eyes shining so bright
In my thoughts during the day my dreams at night
True love radiates from those eyes so blue
I'm glad my darling those eyes belong to you

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Thunder Thighs

When I hear it, the rumble from the skies
I know that they're coming those thunder thighs
Thighs that I'm so glad don't belong to you
Thighs I love to joke about and I know you do too

The friction they cause when they rub together
Keeps their owners warm in freezing cold weather
Unaware that them may spontaneously combust
And leave them in a pile of ashes and dust

Thunder thighs you see them everywhere
Whether standing up or sitting in a chair
A chair that looks like it's about to burst
But not if those thunder thighs explode first

Harry J. Couchon Jr

To My Ex-Wife

When I said 'I do' I meant forever
You took it upon yourself our marriage to sever
Treating the one who loved you with such disdain
But guess what? I've fallen in love again

The woman I love is the opposite of you
And her love, unlike yours I know is true
That she would stray, I'll never fear
She'll be faithful to me unlike you my dear

As much as you hurt me I have to thank you
For giving me the freedom to find love anew
A love like none I've ever felt in my life
And now I'm asking this woman to be my wife

Harry J. Couchon Jr

To Drift Away With You On A Cloud Of Love

On a sunny day I look up to the sky
One particular cloud catches my eye
You and I so much in love
Drifting on that cloud above

A cloud so perfect, fluffy and white
Just like our love, it feels so right
A single cloud is all we'll see
A cloud of love for you and for me

And as we drift past the world below
For each other our love will show
From our cloud will come no rain
And from our love will come no pain

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Too Young To Die

All I can do is sit here and cry
Because, in a grave my daughter does lie
Now she'll be forever sixteen
Oh how life can be so mean

At sixteen, she took her last breath
A motorcycle ride, ending in her death
I hate myself, for letting her go
But she would have gone anyway, I know

A teenager way too young to die
Destroying her father, asking God why
Why did You, how could You take her from me
Now I'm as miserable as any man can be

I've always known life was unfair
And now my proof is standing there
A tombstone on it my daughter's name
Now nothing will ever be the same

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Two Lovers In The Night

Wrapped in each other
Sharing love and tenderness
Two lovers in the night
Together in love's sweet caress

Bodies stroked kisses traded
Passion burning like a fire
Two lovers in the night
Desire growing ever higher

Two bodies becoming one
Expressing love for the other
Two lovers in the night
Vowing to never love another

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Used Goods

I'm used goods but she doesn't care
To her I'm good as new and still under warranty
I had been tossed out and she found me there
A treasure among the trash of this city

My first had treated me with such disdain
How it lasted so long I'll never know
It was a relationship that ended in pain
I was used lied to and finally let go

I may be but my love isn't secondhand
It's as fresh and pure as a newborn baby
To love her is where I make my stand
And she knows I don't mean maybe

I'm used goods but I still have value
Just ask the one in love with me now
She knows I'll never make her feel blue
To love her forever I solemnly vow

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Waking Up Beside You

Seeing your smile, in the day's first light
Living with you darling, feels so right
Here with me, you're all I'll ever need
My hunger for your love you'll always feed

You've changed me now I'll never be the same
Sharing a bed with you will never be a game
Barbara my love, you've made me happy again
Feeling better than I can't remember when

At first it felt strange sharing a bed
I hadn't done that since the days I was wed
Waking up alone for way too many years
My only companion loneliness tears

then one day we happened to meet
You smiled at me sweeping me off my feet
I didn't try to get you into bed that night
Knowing it would happen when the time was right

And since that first time so many more
Waking up with the woman I adore
Thank you darling for everything you do
Especially letting me wake up beside you

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Weekend Fatherhood

Out of all of life's raw deals
Weekend fatherhood is the rawest
48 hours to undo 5 days of propaganda
'I do love you, no matter what your mother says'

Try to do the impossible, squeeze 7 days of love, caring and fatherhood into 2
measly days
Days that fly by faster than the speed of light
No sooner do you pick them up, it's time to take them home

Weekend fathers, you see them everywhere
They're easy to spot by the attention they pay to their children
Their smiles and laughter, tears they so bravely try to hide
After bringing their children back to their mothers

The malls are full of this special breed of man
Buying their children anything and everything
Especially if they say 'Mom won't let us have this' 'Keep it at my house, and don't
tell your mom'

From Monday 9AM to Friday 5PM
You're just a man, one of millions, nothing special
But 6PM Friday you become a father again, picking up your children and taking
them for the weekend

And if you're one of the lucky ones
Their Mother, your ex-wife
Won't take your children and move away
Halfway across the country
And your weekends along with them

Harry J. Couchon Jr

We've Already Said Goodbye

Now, all I can do is sit here and cry
Remembering happy times we shared together
Before you left me a dear
Harry letter

Don't call me to find out if I'm ok
You're gone so out of my life please stay
Don't come by to pick up what you left behind
Don't tell me of the new love you did find

There's one thing I want back that you took
My heart, stolen by you a master crook
If you see me on the street just pass me by
Don't even say hello because we've already said goodbye

Harry J. Couchon Jr

When A Child Dies

Nothing can bring tears to a man's eyes
Like the ones that fall when his child dies
If only he could have prevented it
Life's not worth living, if only he could quit

She brought such happiness into his life
Now that she's gone he's torn with strife
A child shouldn't be the first to die
Leaving a father crying and asking God why

In his eyes she could do no wrong
Her death left him alone and trying to be strong
She was his little girl, his source of pride
He misses her so much and he's empty inside

My daughter, my angel, death took you away
But in my heart and memories you live everyday
I know that someday we'll be together again
God please give me the strength to go on until then

Harry J. Couchon Jr

When You Love Someone

When you love someone, life is great
It makes you glad you decided to wait
Laughing together like children again
Haven't felt this way since you don't know when

When you love someone, life is bliss
The way she can tell you with a single kiss
That she has fallen in love it's true
And she will always be in love with you

When you love someone, life is fun
The way you know that she's the one
That for you she will always be there
And that for her, you always will care

When you love someone, life is too short
Love's not a game, or some foolish sport
Love is showing someone you care
Love is giving your life to share

Harry J. Couchon Jr

With Words Unspoken

Even when you don't say 'I love you'
You show me, by everything you do
Things that cause my spirit to soar
And always leave me wanting more

Each and every unspoken 'I love you'
Convinces me, that your love is true
Unlike those, who couldn't say it enough
They disappeared, when the going got rough

Unspoken 'I love you's' the most precious kind
From you, who I've been so lucky to find
I know about me, you feel the same way
Your unspoken words tell me every day

With words unspoken, I hope I show
No other woman would I ever love so
That your love is true, not merely a token
You tell me darling, with words unspoken

Harry J. Couchon Jr

Without Even Saying Goodbye

I'm sitting here, feeling like I could die
You left me, without even saying goodbye
One day you're here the next. You're gone
I don't know if I have the strength to carry on

We loved each other, you know that's true
For me there was never anybody like you
Your kisses and 'I love you's' all seemed sincere
You had me fooled, you really did my dear

That morning when I woke up and I was alone
'She's gone' I wept to my friends on the phone
All I could think was 'why'?
Leaving without even saying goodbye

I looked for a note, a message, found nothing
I did notice though that you kept the ring
The symbol of the love I thought would last
Love that I now know has passed

With time I've been able to see
You were never really the woman for me
I hope that no one ever makes you break down and cry
The way you did to me
without even saying goodbye

Harry J. Couchon Jr

You Played With My Heart

From the day we met, you played a game
And now my heart will never be the same
You played before and knew how to win
My heart was played like a fine violin

You had me saying yes to anything
Love poems I'd write and songs I'd sing
Showed me off like a prize to your friends
My heartache begins where your charade ends

I'm a man but you treated me like a boy
To you my heart was nothing but a toy
To be played with till you grew tired
Now from my pain this poem is inspired

Harry J. Couchon Jr

You've Been Starring In My Dreams

In the movie theatre of my dreams
You've been the leading lady
And not just in the X rated dreams
But also those rated PG and G

Our names are on the marquee
Announcing tonight's feature
Barbara and Harry starring in
'Your Love Made Me A Poet'

You've been in my dreams since we met
And every night a different dream
You're in all of them, as the star
I'm there too, as your leading man

You're the star of my dreams at night
And the star of my heart during the day
But unlike most Hollywood romances
This one has a happy ending

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