

Poetry Series

jJO CAREY
- poems -

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jJO CAREY(6-25-39)

I AM OLDER THAN THE HILLS, WITH NO DREAMS LEFT TO CHASE. JUST WANTED TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHO FELT LIKE ME. I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL, ATTENDED SOME COLLEGE, I WORKED AS A REAL ESTATE BROKER UNTIL I LOST MY HEARING. I AM NOW COMPLETELY DEAF. I HAVE A COCHLEAR IMPLANT, DONE IN 1993 WITH SEVERAL UPDATES AND GET ALONG FINE WITH THIS AND READING LIPS. I AM SO GLAD THAT I FOUND THIS SITE, FOR THERE ARE THINGS I CANNOT DO. I HAVE HEP.C FROM BAD BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS IN THE EIGHTIES, BEFORE THEY TESTED FOR HEPATITIS. CONFIRMED 4 YRS AGO, BUT I AM DOING GREAT. SOMETIMES I GET DEPRESSED ABOUT MY LIMITATIONS BUT I CAN DO MOST THINGS. I READ A LOT, I CAN LISTEN TO MUSIC AGAIN AND TALK ON A CELL PHONE. SCIENCE HAS COME A LONG WAY AND IT SEEMS I HAVE TOO. I THANK EACH AND EVERYONE FOR ANY COMMENTS TO MY POEMS. SOME WERE WRITTEN IN 1958 AND SOME NOW. SEE IF YOU CAN PICK THEM OUT. I HAVE TWIN DAUGHTERS, WILL BE 43 THIS YEAR AND 2 STEPSONS IN THEIR 40'S. MARRIED 29 YRS THIS TIME TO A WONDERFUL MAN. HE IS WONDERFULLY ENCOURAGING. I HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO. THANKS AGAIN. PUBLISHED IN THE INTERNATIONAL LIBRARY OF POETRY AND JMW PUBLISHI WRITING, IT IS A WONDERFUL WAY TO GET RID OF PAST EMOTIONS AND MISTAKES. JO

A Moonlight Night

I sat outside on a moonlight night with stars twinkling in the sky
A beautiful dress I wore of silver tears and sparkles
I wished, oh how I wished that life was not so sad
Wished for old dreams to come true again

I sat and sang a song, one from long ago
The words coming one after the other
From my troubled mind, I don't know now how I knew them
But they echoed down the hill and into the valley

I sat and wondered if he heard them
And sometimes dreamed of me
But I knew in my heart he didn't
He was so very far away

The moon went behind a cloud
And the stars stopped their twinkling
My song stopped coming forth
And it began to rain

Was it rain, was it ice, was it tears that ran down my face
But the moonlight night was gone
And it was bitter cold
My beautiful dress in shatters

My thoughts tumbled and gone
No song I sang from my broken heart
No sentence was complete
For the moonlight night was gone

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Are You Troubled

Are you troubled, are you lonesome
Do you cry when you are alone
Then come with me to lonely street
Where everyone feels the same

They play the blues down there
And cry in their beer
No one hits one on the shoulder
And says hello

You're all alone on lonely street
No one looks you in the eye
Troubles stay locked inside
As they bloody well should

Come on down, hear the trumpet
And hear the lonely lady sing
About the way her man did her
And you think, he did me the same

Let the sax play loud and lonely
Let the drums drift thru your mind
And that piano in the corner
Fill your soul with pain

Are you troubled, come with me
I'll show you the way there
And I'll cry your tears with you
As we drink our beer

But I won't tell you why I'm troubled
Or what I feel in my soul
Cause then you couldn't hear the sad sounds
That fill the room with blues.

It's getting a little crowded
But that's ok too
There's a lot of us fools like us
That are sad and lonely and blue.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Can I Do It?

Dare I try to take back control of my life:
Some would definitely say no
And some would say go for it
I stand inbetween

Wanting to believe I can have it all back?
Well maybe not all, but some
Just a little bit of grits and a whole lot of gumption
Fight for the things I want

Do I have time or enough belief
To walk down that road again
Take no one's rebuff
But God himself

Do I believe that with him I can
He can do anything
I can do anything
Go for it.

jJO CAREY

Depression Hurts

Depression hurts when you grow old
And life has passed you by
No more dreams to think about
Or even wishes to come true

You lose a friend and then another and
There's no past to talk about
No laughter, only tears to shed
That others cannot see

Depression hurts no matter what you try
It breaks you down till nothing matters
Life doesn't matter either
You come or go, who cares

No one that really cares too much
No friend that's left to tell your troubles to
No love that puts its arms around you
And holds you close.

Why stay and sit in this old chair
With nothing to do day after day
Smoke cigarettes, why not
It's too late now to care

Goodbye to this life I would gladly say
Why God won't take me now
I do not know because he knows I want to go
Home with others that I love

There's more up there than down here
More love from friends in heaven
No friends do I count down here
Depression hurts, it hurts down deep inside

It breaks your heart and destroys your mind
Your thoughts are erratic and blown
Until the thoughts that used to come
Are gone forever, depression hurts

jJO CAREY

Fly Away Sweet Baby, Fly Away Home

Fly away sweet baby, fly away home
Your Father and all his angels are waiting for you
They need a sweet child just like you
To play with and cherish and love

Fly away sweet baby, fly away home
We'll miss your sweet smile and your coos
We'll miss all your growing up and
loving you every day

But God up in Heaven needs you more right now
He made a special trip just for you
He wants to watch you grow and spread your angel wings
Each day will be special and new

Heaven is such a special place,
Especially for a beautiful little girl like you
And you will be so happy
With all the angels to love

We'll see you again one day and you will know that it's us
You'll see the love in our hearts
That has always been there thru the years
So fly away sweet baby, fly away home to God.

Dedicated to Skyler Bales 12/26/07 to 4/11/08

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Fog On The Mountain

Fog on the mountain, no sunshine in the valley
All seems down here when I am
Wishing for things that have all come and gone
As age seems to be speeding up

Can't go back, its way to far
And not too much futher to go
Life cannot go on
This much I do know

We all get to this point one day or the other
And nothing can stop the turning
So do what you can while you can
So that you'll never have to look back

And wish you had done it sooner
Lived it better, done better
Cause when there' fog on the mountain
There never any sunshine in the valley

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Goodbye Old Friend

Goodbye old friend, its hard to know your're gone
Its hard to say good bye and know I'll never see you again
Never laugh and have fun
And dream our dreams of life

Goodbye old friend, I wish that I were with you
So many more friends dead than alive
We wonder why life turned this way
We wonder why time took all our hopes away

And left us lonely here on earthh
To have nothing to look forward to
We didn't really much that much
We tried, but it didn't work

Goodbye old friend and all the others
That have gone before
I pray God has a special place for you
In that golden home of yours

I wish for hope, but I can find none
I sit here alone and wait
For that time when I will go too
Until than old friend, goodbye

jJO CAREY

I Cry

I cry but not one tear runs down my cheek
I hurt but only on the inside
No one knows how I feel
But why should they?

I say no words to explain how bad I feel on the inside
How my heart hurts and my stomach knots up
People everywhere just like me feel the same
And can't begin to let anyone know

Just the way they feel inside
That's a no no
It might hurt them, it might make them mad
And we lose all tangible hope of anything ever being right

I want away, away from this hypocritical world
Where no one speaks the truth
And lies are commonly told
Distract from it all, distract from it all

Dissapointment one after the other
But who knows
No one that I know
Let it just tear your heart apart

Keep it inside because no one cares anyway
Let them think they have you fooled
Don't let them know that's it all too late
You've seen thru them all

Run away, run away turn from them all
Find someone, something you can hold on to
If there is any such thing
Me Alas I cry

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

I Lost A Friend

I lost a friend yesterday, its still so hard to believe
We went thru so much together and cared so much
And although she moved away and carried on her life
I still remember her as if it was yesterday

Double dating, exchanging clothes
Talking on the phone for hours
Funny how all the memories come flying back
And I still see her as she was then

Fun and laughter, tears together for lost loves
Sharing every secret in our hearts
And riding around in her convertible or mine
Nothing too daring to do

We went to the beach one week after she graduated
Boy did we have fun and memories to share
When we came home and back to real life
But it was still great

I stood beside her as she married as her maid of honer
And she beside of me
Neither one worked out too well
But life moved on and we drifted in different directions

But I can't think of that, I only must think of the good times
She and I and other girls, always a team together
Leaving the real world far behind
Record hops, so so many double dates

But I cry, I cry because we became old
Our children all grown up
And our not staying in touch
We should have, but we didn't

And now I cry because they lay her in the ground
And she is young again in heaven
Having all the fun we used to have
But miss her I do and always will

She was one of the best, always one of the best
Friends I ever could have had
And sharing her life and all we did
And now I will see her no more

I'm sad because of that because of so many things
I should have done and said to her
While she was here, maybe she know
I pray she knows I love her and miss her and she was part of my life.
A wonderful part! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Dedicated to Mary Francis Karicofe DePriest
Frankie, Frankie, Frankie I love you @ will miss you.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Its Christmas Time Again

Its Christmas time again and the rushing will begin
I do mine in November so I can enjoy December
I want this special month to think about my Savior
The one we celebrate on this special day

He came to give us peace, this tiny baby
Who grew into a man who died for our sins
So I think about his birth and his life
And all He means to me

I look at the Nativity Scene and see this tiny baby lying there
So sweet, so innocent and pure
One you could cuddle and hug
And remember his life as he grew

Into the greatest, sinless man on earth
He gave his life for me and for you
And for all who love him true
And took our sins with him as he died upon the cross

So its Christmas time again and once more the story is told
Of this tiny cuddly baby who grew into a man
He is my saviour, my redemmer, my eternal king
And I love Him and I love the way he lived his life

He's gone up to Heaven now to sit beside his Father God
But every heart should remember how he came
And how he died for us all
I do and thank God for his life

So its Christmas Time again and once more we celebrate
But don't forget the reason that we do
He is the King, He is a baby, He is the reason for this season
He lived for us, He died for us. oh how I love him so.

jJO CAREY

Life Is Cold

Life is cold, bitter without the dreams of youth
No more goals to pursue, no new road to travel down
Or a different path to follow
Or walk to a different drummer

No wind to give you a push and keep you traveling on
Only loneliness I see ahead as if in a fog
I sit in a chair only looking now
At nothing I thought I would

Dreams don't come and my mind becomes jumbled
With thoughts I cannot seem to straighten out
What did I want and what did I dream
And why did they all go away

Where did I go that mattered and what did I say
That meant anything, was worth anything
Nothing lies in my empty mind
As time keeps traveling on

Life is cold, life is bitter.
Time made it that way, that I remember
And all the mistakes I made
And wrong roads I took

Nothing matters, its all gone
And I, too am gone, not me anymore
Does anyone understand, does anyone care
Life is cold, life is bitter when all the dreams of life are gone.

jJO CAREY

My Eyes Aren'T Sad Anymore

My eyes aren't sad anymore, I'm happy these days
I don't cry tears in the dark
And things are looking up
Don't know how this happened

I know God had a big hand in this
Just know I has not the power to make it happen
So I look to Him with thankfulness
And all those who prayed for me

So I thank you each and every one
For any thought you had for me
They all helped me make it thru
Cause alone I could' nt do it

Life is awful funny sometimes
We go up and we go down
We laugh and we cry bitter tears
And think life couldn't be worse

But in the end we fight on
Till God does call us home
Tonight my eyes aren't sad anymore
And a smile lights up my face

And I pray with thanks and endless joy
To all who gave me a lift
Maybe tomorrow will be different
But today my eyes aren't sad anymore.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

She Was A Great And Grand Lady

She was a lady, a beautiful lady
A wife, a mother and grandmother, great grandmother & friend
She was gentle and kind and patient
And was loved by so many

And a few days ago, God called her to her heavenly home
To be with Him and all his other angels
Of whom she knew so many
All waiting to greet her with joy

We loved her in so many ways
That mere words cannot convey
We cry our tears, some outwardly, some from just inside
But we do cry all of us because we loved her so

Her gentle ways, her quiet words and the beauty of her soul
And her love of God and how she showed you in every way
In her every action how much she cared
For God and for you, whom ever you might be

Son, daughters, friends, every member of her family
How good and kind she always was
She made you smile when you wanted to frown
She made you happy just to be with her

I loved her. we each, and everyone she knew loved her
And God above in his glorious Home
Has taken her in his arms and carried her Himself
Into his host of angels waiting just for her.

She will be another angel working in her flowers
And working in all our hearts
To let us know how much she still loves us
Each and everyone and in our hearts we'll know

That she's always here, always loving, always smiling
Always with us everyway
And our hearts will smile and realize that
She's only a heartbeat, only a thought away

IN MEMORY OF MABEL HINER TERRY

jJO CAREY

The Old Man On The Corner

The old man sat on the street corner in the cold and snow
Tears ran down his dirty face and his clothes were old and torn
I stopped and asked why he didn't go to a shelter
There he would have a bed and something to eat

He finally looked up and said, oh I'm ok out here
I'm looking for something that is not in a shelter
Im watching for the Christmas Star
It shines bright this time of year

You're not looking at the Christmas trees and decorations
And the old man began to smile
Oh I see them every year, they're just about the same
But the Christmas Star shines brighter

Than any on the tree decorated so brightly
It's because of the baby
It's in a stable somewhere
With his mother and father stand by

And the baby has friends all ready
The sheperds came and rich men too
To worship this tiny one
And give him their gifts and love

So I sit here and watch for that Christmas Star
That shines over the stable bright
And I'll know he's come again
Even for an old dirty man like me

I know that he loves me, even tho no one else cares
And it makes me so happy to know how much I am loved
I gave him some money and told him to get food
I had to hurry to get somewhere

He looked up at me with a smile and said where
I told him I had to look for a corner
To sit and watch for the Christmas Star
I wanted to be there too and share his amazing joy

You'll find it soon if you keep looking up
For it's not down here with tinsel and pine
Or decorations great
You only find the Christmas Star when you look up.

JJO CAREY

The River Flows

The river flows and moss grows
And I dangle my feet in the water
The water is cold, but so is my heart
As I sit and just watch time goes by

No place I have to go, no place to be
Time has passed too fast, as fast as the river flows
Who else has sat here and felt this way
Felt pain in their heart and soul

They don't understand, did they ever?
All the hurt down deep in my soul
The leaves sway with the wind
And the chill sets in

I know I must leave, I don't know where
Guess I'll find my way down the road
With tears in my eyes and a broken heart
I'll find my way back to somewhere

The river flows on and the moss will keep growing
Till someone else sits here
And remembers things like I do
And wish I had them all back

I leave in the night, goodbye to the river and moss
May each persons who comes this way
Find a peace inside like I did but on the way
I'll always remember that the river flows on and the moss grows.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

The Sad Man On The Corner

The sad man on the corner, I watch him every day
And wonder every day just what brought
His eyes fill with tears some days
And I wonder what he remembers

What he thinks about, what he lost along his way
Was he in the war, was he hurt by someone he loved
Did he give up his will to live
Where he goes at night

He never speaks although one day I tried
But not a word came thru his mouth
Just that sadness in his eyes
I try and give him money, but he shakes his head no

I'm sure he has a story, Its a sad one I suppose
Like so many others you see along the streets
So many others that have their stories too
Do they tell anyone, do they share

Do they have some place to go at night for food
To tell their stories too or are they just quiet
Just hoping for sleep to come
Or lay there wide awake remembering other days

When life was good and times were great
Wondering just what went wrong
Were they heros, have they family
These silent sad men who sit on corners and cry.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

The Steps

I wondered thru a wood today, unbidden and uncalled
It lead me up a hill, unknown to me before
And there in the middle of the forest
I found the steps - there were only three

The house above must have burnt
Because trees grew all around
Only 3 beautiful blue green steps
The led I know know not where

My thoughts went all round as I wondered
Just who jused those, the steps, did little girls or boys
Come there to play and run up and down
What kind of house must have been up the hill

The craftmanship of those beautiful steps
With a just a little; moss so blessed for me to see
And wonder about the history behind these steps
How many snows had fallen

How many springs had come
And who above the steps had lived just up the hill
I ran my hand across the steps
Smooth from times gone by

I'll come by here again, for peace is there
And memories from long ago
Just 3 steps, but what a story they could tell
If words came forth from the blue and green steps

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

They Dug A Hole

They dug a hole in the dirty dry ground
Just big enough to place an urn
With no green around it to make it tidy
They said a few words and that's all that was

I wanted to say so many words
Silence took care of my mind
Many words that told the story
That told off this beautiful friend

I took some roses to be placed in the dirt
Some took them, some didn't
She deserved so much more than this
She lived, she loved, she died

Is that all there is? ? ? ?
Not to me it isn't, she was my friend
Maybe a long ago friend
But oh we shared so much

They say that's all there is, dust to dust
And I don't doubt that either
But she was loved and she deserved better
Friends who wanted to say goodbye

Respect, love, friendship and a better farewell
For those who loved her so
No way to really say goodbye
No bow to kiss or hand to touch

Not many flowers,
Only an empty dirty hole
In a field of dried grass
They said goodbye and rushed away

I saw not many tears, mine I held inside
For she was like a sister
And I remember all the memories
We shared long ago, before that hole in the dirt.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Trouble, Trouble, Troubles In My Soul

I got trouble in my soul
No other way to put it
Got the blues so bad I want to cry
Every sad song I ever heard

Play the lonesome blues loud and hard
Just want to hear that trumpet clear
Pull all the junk out my head
Clear it up and start over again

I know I can't do that, can't even come close
But play the blues anyway till I can find some tears
Cause tears don't come easy to my eyes
But pain sure comes into my soul.

Somehow I got to find solace
Somehow I got to find some peace
Ain't had no peace for so long
Wouldn't know how to act

Just keep on playing, no stopping inbetween
Keep those drums and sax on high
Let that trumpet go on and on
Till these blues will wash away

Am I losing it, is it all going down
Don't know any other answer
Just play so loud i don't have a brain
Nothing left inside but lonely pain

I want the blues, nothing else with do
Cause I got trouble, trouble, trouble
That just won't go away
And pain, pain, pain down in my soul.

Writtten by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

Troubling Memories

Troubling memories, we all have them
Try not to think of them, but deep inside they seem to stay
Taking us back in time to the good and the bad
And I wish they would just go away

OLd loves, old hurts, lost souls we should have helped
We did our best, time passes by
And we didn't do the things we should have
Oh but I wish I could have

As time has passed, we remember them all
Memories stayed locked inside our mind
Troubled memories I wish I didn't have
But God knows that I do

We've lost so much in not doing anything
Just drifting like a river going nowhere
Letting the clouds of the past pile up
Time has taken all of us with it

And wishes won't bring anything back
Troubled memories pass by in moments of time
And they are there, whether we want them or not
We each have to live with them day by day.

Written by Jo Carey

jJO CAREY

You Said Hello

In my dreams last night you said hello
In a voice that was as strong as long ago
I awoke with tears in my eyes
Because you never said goodbye

How could I remember how you sound
When there's been so many years in between
But then I remembered that
We never really said goodbye

Am I on your mind as you are sometimes mine
I doubt your thoughts ever drift back to me
Or what we had and how we cared
And how close we came to being together

We were wild and crazy always on the run.
Laugh, fool, laugh was our favorite saying
Except for I love you
And we will last forever..

But we didn't, we let other people play with our minds
And hurt each other deeply with words that were unkind
I didn't mean them, they always tumbled out
When my temper took control.

And you and I, so jealous of each other
Never really trusting when we should
Worrying over things that other people said
Not even knowing if they were true

But all of that was so long, long ago
And all our dreams went wrong
So why now, do I hear you say hello
But never say goodbye.

Written by Jo Carey

