

Poetry Series

Paul Mills
- poems -

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Paul Mills()

Alone Are You?

Did you think to look behind?
Before you started to drive
Thought you heard a whisper
May be alone when you arrive

Then as you were walking
That sudden surge of fright
Like someone was watching
Keeping you within sight

Strolling past the cemetery
Was it that someone said?
You're next and call your name
Before you started running ahead

Did it all taste different somehow
Could there be anything more
And why does he keep sneering
Maybe he's evening a score

Brush your teeth before retiring
After having so many treats
Tasteful mouth while sleeping
Aren't bugs attracted to sweets?

All relaxed and sleeping sound
Then sudden awaken in the night
Is it he that was there before
It's hard to tell in dim light

Paul Mills

Bygone Newlyweds

Running her mouth so fast and furious
Making it sound so harsh and serious
Wagging her tongue with all her might
When it comes down to it not much smite
So very often I wish and wonder why
She was not born just a bit more shy

Paul Mills

Choice

Swirling events of destined day
Snared life to the other side
Amidst my path lay a forked lane
Compelled decision to abide

Jagged walk with thickets of thorns
Winding and narrow to bright light
Treacherous climb to distant side
Open arms of figure in white

Opposite lane so straight and smooth
Music and laughter filled the air
Greeted smile of high dark Prince
Merrymaking for all to share

Unwise choice as I had in life
Still willing to accept a lie
Final glance to the other side
With tears Jesus waved goodbye

Paul Mills

Closed Casket

Where mommy did daddy up and go
Why can't he be here to play with me?
Kissing and then holding me so tight
And bouncing me up high on his knee

When Mommy will Daddy come back home
Tell me again he still loves me so
I want to be cuddled in his arms
But he left so long – long ago

Why Mommy did Daddy have to leave
Can't he even call on the phone?
I need and miss him so very much
But we are left here all alone

Please Mommy don't turn your face from me
Is that a little tear in your eye?
I'm sorry Mommy if I did any wrong
Mommy O Mommy Please don't cry

Shhhhh Darling be quite and say no more
We will see daddy again one day
He still loves us with all his heart
And wants us happy while he's away

Now Mommy tell me again how Heaven is
And how beautiful the Angels are there
With Daddy as happy as can be
And all his love he sends us to share

Hush child now honey please don't cry
We'll talk later about when and why
Daddy will wait near the pearly gate
And we will be all together by and by

Dear Lord help my child to understand
Stand beside us now and guide the way
I place our trust and fate in your hands
Give us strength please Jesus I pray

Paul Mills

Clouds

Many likenesses that may form
Rolling as a midstream brook
With shades and breaking points
I sit in silence and strain to look

So afar beyond my reach are they
Where guise of many are found
To play full with my imagination
Flowing in currents they are bound

So lofty and mighty they become
Never to reflect the same
Watching them slowly fade away
Heart felt sadness I refrain

Remaining in stillness with wary eyes
Wishing for another to cross
Observant of their concealing way
As they rumble cross sky in chaos

Paul Mills

Eve

How many lives have you cursed?
Mother of sin and shame
By your choice to disobey
All have shared in your blame

Believing in the serpents lie
Losing soul to first sin
Swaying of your perfect mate
Innate mare to all men

Unshackled from your burden
Gracious love Jesus gave
His life for our salvation
And your sin that enslaved

Free of sin by his bloodshed
Damnation a lost fate
Eternal life for all of us
Remain for each in wait

Paul Mills

Follow Me

What dreadful sin have I sweet Jesus
That you now turn your back to me
How have I offended thee O'Lord
In my worst strife this is to be

In a soft gentle voice he answered
Child follow closely and do not stray
Now that you need me the greatest
Please allow me to lead the way

Paul Mills

Jeffery

Vials of blood lay far and near
Well mixed to use as garnish
Someone stewing in the pot
Smell so hard to harness

Stacks of ears wait here and there
Toasted toes spread on the grill
Lets all sit for this fine meal
Pass me those eyes of Phil

Paul Mills

Mirage

By the shimmers of a quite lagoon
Moonlight dancing midst palm trees
Peaceful distant sounds of the night
Embraced by enchanting breeze

Long flowing gown of pure white
Vacillating hair as spun gold
Caress me with her gentle touch
So graceful beauty to behold

Harsh wakening into hot Hell
Cracked lips and sudden pain
Blistering sands by rising sun
In Devil's playground and remains

Paul Mills

Misgiving

How futile the infirm man's battle
With miscreants' wrath he'll stop to cry
The conqueror sobs not but slaughters
And weak men weep then wait to die

Is it not better to slay at once
The tyrant's weakness without delay
Then stop and wail with lost victor
And to death as the despots' prey

Paul Mills

Recruit

Befall augment of swirling mist
Belied dim light perforate through
Dense Shadows dash to and for
Sudden loom from darken hue

Piercing squeal and abyss bite
Life force draining from within
Tattered remembrance of past
Arise new immortal life of sin

Paul Mills

Reflections

To sit and ponder years afore
Thoughts of your sweet way
Your smile, touch and gentleness
Our love so strong never to stray

To gaze as if in a clear cool pool
Reflections of you in white gown
God's greatest gift to each of us
Our lives together we found

Paul Mills

S P Q R

Vanished forever ye mighty ones
Cursed were you seven hills of torment
Brought forth the butcheries of mankind
Innately deep from ancient descent

Even your bearing was marred by death
Life from one wolf child by the other
Bloodshed besmeared your magic circle
Likened Cain when brother killed brother

Planned greatness by your mighty God's
Unity of all six clans to partake
Then to you in your highest resign
Your false God's choose to forsake

Your pompous emperors are no more
Fallen wolves by greed and lust
Even all your legions of conquerors
Remains scattered well within your dust

And all the bondage of other men
Chains of slavery they kept bound
Forgotten massacres of shackled ones
Women and children were servants bound

Extinct Senate of eminence ones
The makers of all laws to pertain
Lost forever in your unjust time
Only memories of their deeds remain

Your Coliseum with hearts of stone
Gladiators fell many by the way
Wild beast hunts for broken foe
For your entertainment man made prey

Then the almighty wisdom thus came
Aggregate smite to your plague of shame
Annihilation to your entire false God's

Halt of your hated grip in their names

All in but a bitter faint memory

Only tattered remnants of you long stay

But all that died beneath your masters

Ask remembrance of your barbaric way

Paul Mills

Tattered Bible

Deep in the bowels of man's concrete Hell
Freezing in the midst of a wintry night
Lay crippled a downtrodden frail old man
On a ghetto street adumbrate by streetlight

A sinner long since fallen by the way
Ragging clothes of filth and wear
A parasite of life's waste
Emptiness for any to share

From the shadows a product of slums innate
Stalked an aroused a misfit of man's decay
Then barefooted now the old man's fate
With swiftness and pangs he fell pray

Shivering as sudden winds toy with trash
Two ladies of the night deride and walk laughingly by
Clutching to his heart a small Tattered Bible
With untold grief the derelict begin to cry

Then holding the Tattered Bible the old man prayed

Take me home sweet Jesus
Let me stand by your side
Come now for me my deliverer
Your loving care please provide

Lord, I am so weary and need you now
All alone and so very weak
Take my hand and guide the way
Your love and forgiveness I seek

In the frozen and bitter dawn
A clergyman found this shell of a man
Trembling near his last breath
He reached out for the Pastors hand

Then as the old man lay with life draining
Tattered Bible clutched tightly to his chest

A man of misfortune trying desperately
Peace with God and everlastingly rest

Then the Old man's dying words

Father please tell him that I am sorry
For I know of my sinning way
Ask him to please forgive me
Take me home with him I pray

With tears in his eyes the Pastor prayed

Forgive him Lord of sin and shame
Please bestow you graces love
Open you heart to this lost child
And enter him into Heaven above

A moment of curiosity nearby
Then a bent old vagrant in clothes so worn
Politely asked please for the Tattered Bible
With a thank you slowly she staggered away

Paul Mills

Titanic End

Quivering this cold and bitter night
Weary weakness and lose of might
Trying desperately for one last look
One last wave to love ones in flight

In useless manner trying to fend
Unshielded from blistery cold
Fear grasp with tightening grip
Death to us certain to unfold

Lonely wailing shrilly horn sound
Futile to our future of no sway
Grasping to this life hopeless
Take my soul dear God I pray

All the screaming and scrambling about
Cries from all women and children found
Scramble into scanty lifeboats overflow
For them there is no turning around

Numb cold fingers with body aloft
Soon to come this I must reap
Slowly tilting this ending walk ascends
No safety is there for me to seek

In the water of death many float
All struggle then disappear
Trying so hard but no avail
Their eyes reflections of fear

Collapsing from her mighty foe
Now in silence her maiden's way
For the unsinkable without tow
Someone's blunder we all must pay

Sounds of sorrow and song fill the air
All are helpless in their plight
Hell now encircled each of us
On this cold and wintry night

End so near for this White Star
No help for those who left can be
O dear God just one last sight
My wife and child as they flee

Paul Mills

Too Late!

O' Lord why is the devil smiling at me?
This should befall me and I must reap
Haven't I come to your house near regular
Now to recall that debt from you I seek

I've have tried so hard sweet Jesus
My life to be Christian bound
Seldom I would partake lose morals
Often reading your Bible I'm found

Help me my God I'll try to do better
Please come now Devil motioning to me
Now I need you the greatest
By you from his grip I seek to flee

In a tearful voice Jesus answered
My child I loved you with all heart
Too late now from the devils grasp
Your love for me was always in part

Paul Mills

Tree Guise

Fluttering Aloft In Toying Wind
Seeming Guise Derive And Stray
Cozen Devise Of Imagery
Rapidly Lost To My Dismay

Paul Mills

Werewolves

Shadowy mist ran three
Nearby howl then bite
Then flee four on four
Through darken night

Paul Mills

World War # 1

Sprawled embrace of shallow hollow
Crack and ping distant and near
Spew stench of carcass each breath
Fading light rise sudden fear

Tattered remnants from woven bolt
Squall whimpers of men cry out
Deliver me from this foreign shore
Lord end this tormenting hopeless doubt

Paul Mills

Yearning

Be not spiteful of their way
Toll swiftly O'Ye hesitant chime
Quickness please with strike and ring
Hastily pass by this lonely time

Bring about from distant port
Favoring currents cross rolling sea
Rig full sail and ride the wind
Hurriedly love back home to me

Paul Mills