

Poetry Series

Robert c. Davis
- poems -

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Robert c. Davis(10/25/93)

I live a life not soon to be told, constantly fighting the urge to kick society in the face and say nope, no more, get out of my way. I live for passion, love, truth and freedom, I try my best, and fail, generally, to let no second with the foul stench of regret, grief, or woe to pass me, don't we all. Born 10/25/93 I've seen many things for a child of sixteen, and my many things I channel through poetry, for what better way to release than to vent and be appreciated for doing so, am I not right?

Average American, This One's Your's.

You're a hole
So fake it's unbelievable
I could fall into your emptiness
Though you're not so deep as a puddle.
To those who to this
Description does not fit
I congratulate you,
You are the very best minority.

Robert c. Davis

Conversation With The Page

Oh to converse with a page
Should you feel the need to set free rage
Not judged nor claimed, let's call it blank
You can tell it lies or you can speak your shame
It'll speak in measures, carry so much weight
Or it's light as a feather with nothing to say
Let it burn or be framed
Know it heard what you say
Oh to converse with a page

Robert c. Davis

Couplet

Candle lit sorrow in a grief-ridden room
I beg may i borrow an escape from the gloom.

Robert c. Davis

Cycle

A pedal of white, on currents drifting
With eyes opened wide and spirits lifting
Searching for meaning in life to seize
In a life whose meaning shifts along with the breeze
Roaming in search, until set free
Giving way for another to come to be

Robert c. Davis

Depression

Depression, a crow amongst the dead branches of an apple tree
Amidst a meadow teeming with life.

A young rose plant never having the chance to grow
For born in the cold of winter, far below the trees, no sun.
Two fawns, left orphan to the oncoming headlights
Mother stood not a chance now nor do children.

A young boy, cancer bound, no smoke can his immune withstand
For his fathers addiction he'll pay.
Sons, daughters, without a chance to live with a father
For war has brought him down.
Greed beyond belief, no care for others lives,
power, land, power, land thats all the greedy see.

The fact that, you, I, we, all people could help
but choose to not help, were saving for that new toy, why donate?
The fact we let young children starve, leave them, forget them
they're from third world countries, not our fault, right?

So what has this world come to, what have we done
I'll tell you.
We've wasted our time, our effort, our breath
on materialized things forgetting what matters.
Life matters, people matter.
True depression.

Robert c. Davis

Don't Know

Don't know which way to go
Which way to grow
I'd pay to know but I don't
It seems slow as we go but before you know
Where'd it go
We don't know
We don't know
The way it flows all we got is hope
I'd never intentionally cut the rope
Nope, wrong decision, your attention was loose
That rope you didn't cut turned into a noose
Damn
Is that really just the way it goes
Don't know
It shows, too, as we grow you
Start to notice
It isn't hopeless but we all kinda floatin
Little boats in our own little ocean
It's an odd notion
You don't catch on early on but as you grow start to notice
I don't know what an adult is
I suppose it's supposed to be me
What's a thought? What's a little, what's a lot?
Don't know
I know that I don't know
That's alright, it has to be, that's life
Whether disaster or masterpiece
It's masterfully crafted nobody masked it
Though we never asked to see
We're here and we have to see
Live off life and know that it's fine
Even if you don't know why

Robert c. Davis

Don'T Miss Out.

Come with me and soon we'll see
What constructs our memories
We'll roam the lands, hand in hand
We'll love too much and live so free
See everything, limitless possibilities
We'll walk 'till were lost, just to find
An entirely new state of mind
And a place of some mystery
So come with me and we will see
That with an honest attempt
Life so surely will prove to be
Rich in experience, void of misery
So don't miss out, come with me.

Robert c. Davis

Escape

If only if only I could find a way
A way to break free, to another day
To another time, another life
A life void of worry, woe and strife

Break free from life, to find wonder
Instead of these walls I'm under
If only if only I could find a way
A way to make 'if' a word I don't say

Robert c. Davis

Explanation Of What Soon Will Be Read

***This is a poem written in my poetry journal at home, soon I will have it all posted but it isn't yet all written. preview, enjoy.

By now you've realised
For it's plain to see
'Ordinary' just isn't me
Of no surprise
This is a poem
Of odd rhyme,
Written in short time,
It's like I grow 'em.
Though read me through
And soon you'll find
Strange places in my mind
Strange, but ever so true.

Robert c. Davis

How School Feels

Held beneath, just below the surface
Struggling for that gulp of delicious air.
Hung up, by what i do not know
Others pass me, what power it must take.
I'm being pulled, farther below
Every day i find myself deeper.
Amazing, I've held on this long,
How much longer can I last?
Not much, I presume.

Robert c. Davis

If You Need To Find Me

I live somewhere between yes and no
Right on the corner of never and always
You know the place, of that I'm sure
I've been all around town,
But i don't even know my way
You can probably find me if you look hard enough
But I'm not really sure
I haven't ever had the need to try
I'm sure that I'm somewhere between hot and cold, just take a look
And if with that you have no luck
Just take a stroll down to that place that's right next to found,
I think it's called lost, if thats of any help.

Robert c. Davis

Ignorance Is Bliss

Whoever inquires 'what? ' to a conversation not their own
Might find themselves in misery, lost and all alone.
Let yourself be unafraid of all of the unknown.

Robert c. Davis

Jump

Peering below, oh such a vast distance
Curiosity, the said killer, true in this instance.
Is there more, something after?

Why wait?

Were not forever, this constantly proven
Time, life, pleasure, all an illusion.
so is it all a lie, is it truly worth while?

Why wait?

Two steps forward, falling ever so fast
Pure, blissful peace, time stops to let these feelings last.
As time begins again, i wonder, should i have waited?

Robert c. Davis

Katelyn

Your light so brightly shines
Upon my midnight way
Perception of time has lost all meaning
Discovered the meaning of freedom,
Sampled passion's sweet
Such depth in feelings
Never before by me reached
You bring the best out of me.

Robert c. Davis

Life

The simple brilliance of an unconquered mystery
Lives, nay thrives in the soul of man and the nature of curiosity,
A slowly burning fuse deep within, the length of which, no one knows.
Experience expands rapidly as a result of the desire,
Thus illuminating darkened options
Expanding horizons with substantial success
And increasing in speed steadily rather than the expected slowing
Throughout this ride more commonly referred to as life,
A ride so unfairly abrupt, lacking so much control

Robert c. Davis

Love, A Haiku

A dove flies so high
Because of you, so do I
Please don't let me fall

Robert c. Davis

Once, That's All.

So quickly these times
Fade to dreams
And without warn,
Old memories.
So take who you have,
Hold onto them tight,
With grip of iron
For soon could be
The last breath
That they breathe
For only once will you live,
Only once, you see?

Always remember that each second is a chance, one you'll never get back.

Love what you love until it's lost, and when love is offered, especially that of a friend, embrace it, but lose not sight of that which will always matter most, yourself.

Robert c. Davis

Real

Real, a word that means so much, so little.

To one, a burning homeland and lost hope, thankful just for air.

Another, a new car to complain about; it goes to show life isn't fair.

Robert c. Davis

Short Lived Serenity

Sitting alone, so free in midst a torrent
Life melting all `round, blending into brilliant disregard
A disregard to reality, however brief
So disappointed in the knowledge
That the span of this brilliance and freedom
Is so brief, it seems nothing more than a thought,
A thought tossed aside without second glance

Robert c. Davis

'Shy' Guy

Steal a glance,
Do I dare?
Though, really
What's the point?
I mean, you know,
She's only...
Brilliant
Or, well, I mean
Oh, too late, I see

How I wish
The courage was mine,
The courage needed
To utter that question
Just so hard to ask
Though there seems no way..
But then I saw Her.

Her dark, wavy hair
And stunning brown eyes..
Fears grip, once so strong
Seems to have lost it's thumbs
And with a few days time,
Some rhythm and rhyme,
One adrenaline assisted question
She was mine, and no longer was I
The 'shy' guy.

Robert c. Davis

Some Haikus

** not the greatest haikus ever, done out of pure boredom, thought time put into these,5 minutes each?

Sun is sinking low
Crickets chirping wildly
Time to retire

Pink cherry blossom
Falling to the lotus pond
Startling the coy

** like i said, not great.

Robert c. Davis

Something?

A rather tempting idea trespassed my thoughts,
I thought write a poem that doesn't say lots.
But sense saw me through, and did set me straight,
It said write a poem that says something great.
Finding my fate, I faltered along, tempting the task,
And, alas, this poem, I began to unmask.
I wrote of my thoughts, I found them a bore,
And regretfully realized, I could come up with no more.
nothing...

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The Brilliance In Natures' Simplicity

Tumbling through the air, so brief and unnoticed,
Underappreciated and ignored, left in pristine form
Exposed surfaces rippling as though being pushed inward
Though never separating into two like pieces
Just clear, brilliant simplicity, as no other more finely displays
Natures' brilliance comes in many a form,
Though some more obvious than others, as you may find
It takes no more than a mere aqua drip to set free the mind

Robert c. Davis

There I'll Be

When all the world's evils turn to look you in the eye,
You'll turn around, overwhelmed, and there I'll be
We'll take each others warm embrace
And we'll melt into one, as the world around us collapses

Robert c. Davis

To Be Great (Short Slam)

Headin' for the top
Wonder when I'll drop
Don't know how to stop
Show now the way
To set free the pain
Let your mind drain,
Find a new lane
With less shame, and don't tame
The natural way to feel
The gradual reeling of the feeling
Of depression and unhappiness
My confession is this;
Were all in control,
Can never lose hold
Whether we be wise or bold
So grasp this with firm fist
And strong mind and realize
That the prize is right in front of your eyes,
Dont compromise, or give into all the lies,
Because the truth is a mold,
One that you hold, made out of
What's told, and can be sold
With nothing more than a genuine smile

Robert c. Davis

Truth

I walk through the night on a moon lit path
Mystery and wonder lie just 'round the bend
It's in these times which we feel no wrath
And ill begotten sorrow meets worthy end
Truth and trust will walk hand in hand
When love's like is that which we seek
And lust is lost as a grain of sand
And when this is true peace will reach peak
Though if not all stands looking in the face of desolation
Treachery and misery are all that lie ahead,
And left standing will be no nation
And it is this future to which were leading which we dread
So if salvation is the destination for which you aim
Live for love and passion and for it feel no shame

Robert c. Davis

With A Kiss

Light cantered along the floor in a brilliant dance, steadying for none
Your' eyes stole from me even the faintest hints of apprehension
An awareness of the absence of ground beneath me left me falling
Unfathomably deeper I plummeted into loves' unending chasm,
And with your slightest breath I found myself resurfaced,
Now with an extended brightness permeating throughout the room,
Suddenly coming to the realization that loves' sweet had just parted my lips, as a
kiss

Robert c. Davis

With Love

Join me on this wonderful ride
Of love and wild romancing
Through happiness and serenity we will glide
Your beauty, to me, entrancing
Love's strong grip holds me tight
Passing time offers only better hold
For love to shine ever so bright
Accompanied by passion and bold
Now's the time to be together
By no conditions are we bound
Our schedule consists of forever
Fury's stride shall find no ground
Bliss I've found in your arms
A kiss right now would be of no harm.

Dedicated to Katelyn, the girl of my dreams

Robert c. Davis