



Kevin O'Neill

30 Poems

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The poems presented here are a tiny sampling of my poetry circa 1988-2008. Some have been published:

POETRY

Poetry is a form of discourse whose instrument is language. Poetry is a way of communicating what's on one's mind. It communicates with a very unique style of precision. Poetry is the very feelings, reactions and attitudes that the poet feels. It uses metaphors and symbols' to express complex issues that the poet has in the head. Poetry teaches while it delights the reader who reads the written words. Poetry is obscure and sometimes difficult to read. It is a form of art which captures the poet's experiences. Poetry is freedom of expression, as anything goes. Poetry is a mysterious form of language. It is sometimes unclear and fuzzy, but yet it expresses what's on the poet's mind. Poetry goes into great depths of meaning, meaning which makes great sense to the poet. Poetry is enjoyment of written statements. It is the expanding of one's mind. Poetry is beauty and wisdom of writing. Poetry is an intention which the poet expressed. Poetry is words which pass through the poet's mind. It is the creation of a art work. Poetry explores the potentialities of form.

Poetry is explicit statements of purpose. Poetry can be rhyming and can also be a record of an experience. Poetry is the arrangement of certain words in a pattern. It is verse that is beautifully read. Poetry refers to specific objects or concepts. Poetry has great meaning. It is an elaborate form of language.----->

Poetry is creating an image and then writing about it. Poetry can be on such beautiful matters as love or on ugly matters such as destruction. Poetry conveys a wide variety of topics. Poetry is the tone in which the poet feels. Tone is conveyed by sound, pitch and pace. poetry is expressions that the poet uses. Smiles, frowns, and clenched teeth are prime examples. Poetry is the irony in which the poem was written. Poetry can be in short or long form. Poetry is written in various forms and in various places. Poetry is writing that is truly unique. There can be no wrong or right way to write poetry. The writings depend upon the way the poet sees, views, and feels while writing. Poetry can be free flowing or rough. Poetry is entertainment of the written word. Poetry is artistic excellence and purity of the heart. It is discovering how far the mind can be stretched. Poetry is verse that is written in a artistic style. Poetry when written gives one pleasure, pleasure with every word placed by the pen. Poetry is old in some instances and new in other instances. Poetry is traditional and abstract. Poetry is written by all ages. Poetry is a great expanding feeling. Poetry is what I personally like to do. Poetry is pure art.





Tomorrows Lullaby

I believe in lullabies
I believe in things that fly
I believe in rainbows high
To explain it all would just not be good
Don't leave me here
Calm all my fears
You play with my world
Then you set fire to my soul
You know my life inside out
Untold stories that should never get out
I don't know why I opened my mouth
But I did and now I'm lost within
You read me inside out
I don't know how
Like an open book
You know what others don't
And if you believe in lullabies
And if you believe in things that fly
And if you believe in rainbows high
Then tomorrow will not be lost





What Will Happen?

And what will happen when I see you in the morning?

Will the daisies be lying crying or will
they be dying?

Will we see the light together or will it
be sacred?

Will we see each others shadows or
will they already be taken?

And what will happen when we see each other yawning?

Will the mirrors be forsaken or will they be shaken?

Will we see the light together or will it
be sacred?

Will we see each others shadows or
will they already be taken?

And what will happen when the day goes by so slowly?

Will we lose each others affection for a
terrible sense of direction?

Will we see the light together or will it
be sacred?

Will we see each others shadows or
will they already be taken?

And will we travel on together?

For did we find ourselves forever?

Will we search inside each other for longing hearts of ever?

Will we see the light together or will it be sacred?

Will we live our lives out fully or will we be broken into leaves that
have spoken and spoken into time?





Echoed Thoughts

I hear your thoughts echo out in vain
Deepest thoughts lie within the rain
They cover and continue in the midnight air
Then they finally seem to disappear
I lie beside on a winters day
Thinking thoughts that won't go away
Wondering if this is all real
Then it all seems to disappear
I see thoughts echoing out in vain
Deepest thoughts lying within the rain
They continue and continue in the
midnight air
Then they finally seem to disappear
Dreaming dreams of thoughts alive
They can't come true, it's all a lie
Seeming visions pounce through the
night
Ending in a furious fight





The Magical Man

As flakes fell on my feet,
I looked up in the sky and
wondered with glee.
For where do these flakes come
from?
They just can't come from the
sky alone.
There must be a magical man
Who sits up there and waves his
hand.
He waves his hand far and wide
Waiting for people to come to
one side.
For when they come he does them
in.
So he really isn't a magical man.





Who's Knowledge

When an elder speaks, one should
listen.

One should not make fun at all,
But listen to the words they say.

If one listens carefully-----

He might learn something that
day.





Storm Believer

Won't you hold me through the storm?
Support me because I'm worn
My insides are so torn
And if you believe in me, I won't lay down and die
And if you believe in me, I won't even cry
If you believe in the words I say
(Hey Hey)
Then I won't fade away

Imagine closing dreams
Supposing I fall downstream
Then never accepting what seemed
And if you believe in me, I won't even cry
If you believe in the words I say
(Hey Hey)
Then I won't fade away

And if you believ-----e--ieve-----eve
And if you believe in me, I won't even cry
If you believe in the words I say
(Hey Hey)
Then I won't fade away
Won't you believe in me?
Won't you believe in me?
Won't you believe in me?





The Meeting

Too chilly, too much wind and
not enough light.
The fall bees are out like leaves
and there many among the trees.
The birds cry, the deer run.

Day breaks, seasons change,
people walk around.
There's much strangeness in the
air, strangeness is my fault.

We know one another, we know
each other.
We know how the cold can be.
In a couple of months the year
will end.





Sparkle Night

Sparkle in the night it's you babe
Dawn breaks down on the town
The wind blows in the night babe
All I think about is you
Sparkle in the night it whispers
Dawn comes down on the town
The wind blows on the horizon
All I think about is you
Visions come and go babe
All I do is ponder around
Wondering what is going on babe
All I think about is you
Visions are endless
Searching for a way to find out
Dawn breaks down
All I think about is you
Seasons come and go babe
Memories fill my head
Wondering if I should go to bed
All I think about is you





Never Give You Away

All alone I see a light shining through
I hope that it's you
All around I see the light coming through
I know that it's you

You know I'll never give you away
You know I'll never leave you astray

The center of night is falling through
Don't go away
Light breaks down and I can see the
Darkness fade away
Then I see you all day

You know I'll never give you away
You know I'll never leave you astray

Night air fades and I like it that way
Then I hold you all day
One by one we arrive for our stay
Then we slowly drift away-----





Cosmic City Of Laughter

Wind in foggy motion
All along the potion
I'm feeling kind of nuts

I don't know much I don't know such

Cosmic dust pursuing
I don't know who I'm suing
My mind is mush

I don't know much I don't know such

There's a fever in the air
There are people running everywhere
Forsaken and baked in the sun

I don't know much I don't don't such

Red cloud covering
Nobodies hovering
Earthlings going nuts

I don't know much I don't know such

People need direction
No ones given attention
The worlds blown up





Photogenic Memory

I'm looking at these photographs
Trying to decipher events from the past
I have no idea who was in the last
Don't know funny faces
Unfamiliar places
Someone showing aces
I want to find out someday
Why everything worked out this way---
What can I say
Won't talk out loud
Can't say what I've found
Who knows where I'm bound
And I'm looking at these photographs
And I'm trying to decipher events from
the past
And I have no idea who was in the last





Angel Showers Me With Arms

I know your a precious angel and I won't do you harm
Won't break your wings, won't take your things, I'll be full of charm
Won't hit your head, won't act your dead, I'll be in your arms

It's just a passing shower from above, my love
And all that ever could have been has been with me
Your such a sweet precious angel and I can't let you fly
Won't make you cry, won't say goodbye, I'll be your charm

No matter where you are, I'll cross
that shooting star to get in your arms
Gliding motion from afar is hard when your in love

Sacred stars in our hearts is all we look for
I know your a precious angel and I won't do you harm
Won't break your wings, won't take your things, I'll be full of charm
Won't ever alarm, won't say darn, I'll be in your arms





Head On Into Life

Head on into life
Head on into new directions
There's red and somber green, yellow, orange, candle light violet sky
let images all around
There's a kind of affection
As we head into direction
Mind slapping egotistical people with non-familiar faces everywhere
Take care of a friend
He may never breathe again, Oh-No
Silver images go by in green, yellow,
clover, horseshoe diamonds in the sky and look out for war again
Head on into life
The border of detention
Ex-zoo-per-rent perfection by the lives that we lead here
Takes more than what you think
Minds flowing, heavily beating
Poems feeding but no one receiving
Red, somber, green, violet, blue diamonds in the sky
Go back to another day
Head on into life
In the world of destruction
A full blood corruption
Minds flowing endlessly away, away, away, away





Changed Mind Of Love

Oh, I drove you to your gate with your
hollow face
Midnight bells were chiming, no one was deciding
Trail of indecision led, Oh, across your head
The visions shed were lost instead
Oh, to converse with you brings me impression too
Mighty hymns are swimming, no ones winning
Tail of two sides disagreed
The visions shed were lost instead
And illusions blew on bye
Oh, to see you go has confusion bows
Mind is whispering, time is tinkering
Trail of indecision led, Oh, across you head
The visions shed were lost instead
And illusions blew on bye





I AM

I am who I am, I'm nobody more
Always thinking, I'm somebody more
Endless hours creep the door
Tiredness eludes my brain, I must travel on
Just comprehend thoughts said
Don't transpire whips bled
No understanding, no gratitude
Always want one way, makes me look the fool
Just comprehend, thoughts said
Don't transpire whips bled
I am who I am, I'm nobody more
Always thinking I'm somebody more





Tanish-Brown Box

Scrapbook with discolored paper
Postcard from a dream girl
Faded memories feel as though there Oh so
near

March 17 driving tape
Yearbook from the same year
Medals to show the greatness
Which has now disappeared

Fine bottle of champagne
Envelope with calligraphy name
Dried out dead flower
Remembrance of yesteryears pain
Fathers letter

File of local newspapers
Medals to show the greatness
Which has now disappeared

Fine bottle of champagne
Envelope with calligraphy name
Dried out dead flower
Remembrance of yesteryears pain

Scrapbook with discolored paper
Postcard from a dream girl
Faded memories feel as though there Oh so
near---ear---ear-ear





Cease Fire

Chimes rang in my way
Voices crept out illogical waves
Philosophical thinking disrupted the day
I was shocked over a barrel per say

Twisted thoughts of lives ahead
Wrong morals story landed in
No understanding, one framed mind
My aching heart drags behind
I said my aching heart drags behind

How could the picture turn
Happiness revived me, it didn't burn
Philosophical thinking dampered our clouds
Now we must dry out in secret somehow

Angled views lay upside down
Distorted facts leave shambles aground
No understanding, one framed mind
My aching heart drags behind
I said my aching heart drags behind

Unleash the golden chain
I'm old now, I use my brain





Twilight Meeting

Twilight meets the mountains edge
I'm losing my mind instead
Your fatal kiss has left me nil
Stranded and bewildered still

My footprints will never again
Touch your body in a tail spin
Silence will reach the valley below
And we'll never again touch bows

For I'm frozen in a lake of doom
Once joy now nothing but gloom
Night air ever looms
Now, I'm alone and stranded still

The twilight met the mountains edge
I've lost my mind instead
Your fatal kiss has left me nil
Stranded and bewildered still

My footprints will never again
Touch your body in a tail spin
Silence will reach the valley below
And we'll never again touch bows





Golden Gate Leap

Deep breath encumbered thoughtless mind
No passion consumed beyond the lines
Murky shadows of blue eyed underside
Spanning frisco on a suspension high
He's found a new way into heaven
That infant tucked inside

Passing ledge redeemed outer edge
A cryptic story transpired overhead
Disaster laid its mask at will
Gloated memories will ever shrill
He's found anew way into heaven
That infant tucked inside

Voyage encaved by irrational skull
Picturese air breathed too and fro
Maturity will never glow
Faded ashes flow and flow





Cocaine Champagne

You see before your eyes the erupted
cylinders
Glass coated membranes formed from soot and
ashes
Look at the champagne, turned into cocaine

Minds reflection storming deeper in the gutter
Transfused images of poetry's true desire
Last drinks been drunk, time for ink to come out

Books been read, decision led into caves
entire
Waves of rage engage by lion tamers fire
Strung out and into forest fire higher

So you see before your eyes the erupted
cylinders
Glass coated membranes formed from soot and
ashes
Look at the champagne, turned into cocaine
Look at the champagne, turned into cocaine





Dream Conflicter

My hearts so shallow empty
Senses caught on a bare spindle tomb
Discreptiencies forbiding and riding in time
Clinging to visions far behind
Dreams transpire wishes
And conflicts are made of dreams
Drea-ea-ea-ms
Drea-ea-ea-ms
Variations of brilliant scenes

Blades of glass confide my wall
Inane objects catch naked column folds
Cutting words prohibit moments tick
Stringing to images grown so thick
Dreams transpire wishes
And conflicts are made of dreams
Drea-ea-ea-ms
Drea-ea-ea-ms
Variations of brilliant scenes

My spirits shivering vacant
Mind grappled barren news
Discreptiencies forbiding and riding in time
Clinging to visions far behind
Dreams transpire wishes
And conflicts are made of dreams
Drea-ea-ea-ms
Drea-ea-ea-ms
Variations of brilliant scenes





Beyond Our Dreams

Beyond our dreams
Beyond the consolation which leaps forth
Their stands a place, no evil action lives
Laughter tells the story and no tears are
trembling
Tender care cradles each breath and names
reflect nothing more

Beyond our lives
Beyond the consolation which leaps forth
Their's a place of hearts of humankind
Laughter reflects the story and no one is
weeping
Mothered care cradles each one and names are
meaningless

Beyond our dreams
Beyond the consolation which leaps forth
Their stands a place, no evil action lives
Laughter tells the story and no tears are
trembling
Tender care cradles each breath and names
reflect nothing more





Starting To Understand Me

Blue and checkered paper
Three hearts at the bottom
Missing you with all my heart
I love you shines out in a exclamation mark

Your starting to understand me
Me and my abstract ways

Feel as though we're close as ever
Many special thoughts bring us together
Keep you close wherever
The distance can't take you away

Your starting to understand me
Me and my abstract ways

So blue and checkered paper
Blue, red, green hearts at the bottom
Missing you with all my heart
I love you shines out in a exclamation mark





Everything Energy

Everything I say and do is true
All the energy I possess unto you

Sometimes an accidental crossing collides
We break away and stay a glide

We're one entity and can't hide
But still we stay on secret overdrive

Everything I say and do is true
All the energy I possess unto you

Damn they who try to bind
Throw them into planted mine

Everything I say and do is true
All the energy I possess unto you





Echo (Mellow Drama Sound)

I thought I heard your echo the other day
A fine-blooded reminder of what use to be
Shackles tore off the screaming walls
People were running up and down the halls

You have everything away
Blamed me for going astray
Took the keys and locked the door
Went off into the worlds storm

I thought I heard your echo the other day
A fine-blooded reminder of what use to be
Chairs - running around the room
Sweeping dirt and ashes with a broom

You have everything away
Blamed me for going astray
Took the keys and locked the door
Went off into the worlds storm





Stress

It burns the melancholy off the top of my head
Drains my stomach of all that is left
Through bits and bytes invade my soul
Pouring me through streams of gold

It's stress - the effervescent
It's stress of the world form

Driving here - driving their
Deadline 1 - Deadline 2
Hair is standing - straight and tall
No one to help you fall

It's stress - the effervescent
It's stress of the world form

Late night - can't sleep
Wondering how to catch your feet
Fast food - insomnia has won
No way out - until your done

It's stress - the effervescent
It's stress of the world form

Hustle - Bustle - jet flies by
Don't have time to go outside
Silly error - strike three your done
Gotta sit - instead of run

It's stress - the effervescent
It's stress of the world form





Silence Never Wins

Silence never wins
Silence never weeps

The orphan of your game
The needle takes its hand

Nothing gonna change
Battle hits the can
Theirs a corkscrew in my eye

Silence never wins
Silence never weeps





Society

Society
Society has really got me down today

Raining streets
People getting beat
Guns flying down on my feet

Society
Society has really got me down today

Society
Filthy air
Bombs dropping where?
Garbage piling up in a heap somewhere

Society
Society has really got me down today





1990 Something

Clear day, swell beach, taste of Long Island Sound in the air
People yelling my name
Running around it was insane

It was nineteen ninety something
I don't recall the exact year

Donuts at the baseball field
Drinking beer and shooting pool, riding in a boat instead of being in
school

It was nineteen ninety something
I don't recall the exact year

Taste of clove cigarette, girls beating down my chest
Driving around to fool the rest

It was nineteen ninety something
I don't recall the exact year





Author

Kevin O'Neill was born in 1972. His love of writing started when he was about 7 years old and wrote a music trivia book - written out long hand on old scrap paper. The material for the book was obtained from some old records found around the house. In 1988 he sat down and started writing poetry and throughout college filled notebooks and notebooks. Since that time his works have evolved into more technical writing - as his best selling book to date is the C++ For Kids book which he sells off his website (<http://www.kmo.name>). Mr. O'Neill is married and has a son and daughter - they reside in Canonsburg, PA.

