



# 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 lye within the rain  
They cover and continue in the midnight air  
Then they finally seem to disappear  
I lye 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 believe-----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 baken 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  
Pile 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 lyed 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  
Discreptiences 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  
Discreptiences 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 posses unto you

Sometimes a 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 posses unto you

Damn they who try to bind  
Throw them into planted mine

Everything I say and do is true  
All the energy I posses 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  
There's 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.

