

When You're Sleeping

I love you when you're sleeping
Even more when you're away
But when you're in my presence
It's just another day.

Isn't life meant to be grander
Like Paris in the spring?
Why does it feel like stale bread
And a pocketful of lint?
I realize now what love is
Holding back my truest thoughts
Knowing they would hurt you
And that I'd rather not.

Aggressive Silence

It takes too much to just ignore you
So why won't you just agree
To abide aggressive silence
The way most couples do?
Why think incessant nagging
Will pierce the thickness of my skull
Until the drill bit of your patience
Is brittle, hot and dull?

Slipping Silence

No this isn't how I feel
Just the remnants of a dream
Where I was preparing for my greatness
But getting pelted by mundane
So let's continue to sip silence
And stare into each other's eyes
Our love's still stronger than the lies
Of most couple's alibis.

Disclaimer

This is not how I feel.
I just seem to have found a knack
for writing about how some people live
their lives and are willing to accept it in
dull or bitter silence.



Please recycle to a friend!
WWW.ORIGAMIPOEMS.COM
origamipoems@gmail.com

Cover Photo of Kevin & Jan
Suspects at a Murder Mystery dinner

Origami Poetry Project™

Horrible Poems
Kevin Keough® 2013