

DANIEL FLYNN

somewhere in between

# note

There was once when I was walking  
That twice I thought I knew  
When without the silence talking  
I stood without the few

Upon a road of freedom  
Fetched for a blade of grass  
Reflections were the seasons  
Of happiness surpassed

So as choice moved around me  
Then summoned all but hope  
It was with you, i was found free  
And for you I leave this note.

# somewhere in between

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# a new world

I danced onto the shoreline from my rusty vessel which had carried me across oceans of fire and streams of bliss. Only to see their happy faces had now become scared and anxious, and to find them hiding in the shrubs in a dissonant state of feralness.

They waited for my voice, or anything that sounded like it. The elders had chosen the best virgins for my homecoming, and fermented liqueur's to appease me. They seemed over anxious for my approval, so at last I spoke.

“Bring for me your solemn gifts, and I will catch the eternal rain in this bucket they call life. Thank all the stars for me, although if vanity prevails they are hardly to thank. Lend me the shadows I need to crawl in, until tomorrow and all her blessings cease to dance in future heavens. For this is my story, not an act just a sleepy reminder of nothingness.”

They roared with approval, not understanding a word I had said, but glad I was now ready for their sacramental gift.

# fools and puzzles

Pools and puddles  
Strength and time  
To empty all your wisdom  
To find a wall to climb

I bathed in a pool  
That streams had wished to fill  
I washed in a puddle  
In muddy waters still

I leapt into your shadow  
Which never learnt to crawl  
Then hid inside your meadow  
So silent as before

To find that fools and puzzles  
Are never to believe  
For now I search beyond there  
For none of those I grieve.

# flowers

You told me that your flowers died  
I said "that's sad" and so you cried

So I gave you flowers fresh in bloom  
But all your joy left as soon

So I cut the flowers from their stems  
Then gave them to you, back again

You asked of me what were they for  
"For everything, for ever more".

# your candle

My candle burns  
And so do you  
With determination un-met in fire  
Where hesitation should know no liar  
Forsaken all that grieve of loss  
My candle burns and so do you

My candle burns  
And so do you  
Where mentors count their words of cost  
When stones will roll from pools of moss  
In canyons deep, devoid of hope

My candle burns  
And so do you  
My candle burns  
And so do you  
For knots of string to make this rope  
Where fathers weep while mothers cope  
A sermon for this weary heart  
My candle burns  
And so do you

My candle burns  
And so do you  
With joy now for your aching art  
A silence played to play her part  
When just a flicker before black smoke  
My candle burns  
And so do you.



# IS

LOVE is crystal clear  
HATE is only fear  
MAN is cheating time  
GOD is empty rhyme

DEATH is a cold voice  
LIFE is not a choice  
PAIN is all we own  
LUST is slowly grown

SEX is cool disguise  
HOPE is filled with lies  
TIME is overdue  
FEAR is never new

# empty

Stolen winds shudder past  
The daily voice of change  
An empty sense of task

Enveloped in pain  
The dancing wall of time  
Before the cold disdain

Further in we climb  
Until the opal fire burns  
Shrieking intertwined

Forgiveness never learns.

# just man

Vagrant

Poison nectar splashes pale skin

Dances of mirror

Golden dreamlike prisms of consciousness

Silence loses description

In chant of dark night

Messages lost

Cruel ugliness of western thought

Ready for transgression

The fall of mankind

Man without kindness

Just man

Extinct.

# cut up tv

Eternal

Like always eating ants

You

Alone

Night

Whenever crap

Ready

Dream

Something blistered

Here

Rage

Bored

Television.

# ten reasons

Try to write a poem

Try to be alone

Try to find your face

Try to wait in space

Try to understand

Try to save your land

Try to count the choice

Try to hear my voice

Try to see the end

Try to start again.

# whisper

I thought I heard you speak  
But you weren't here  
The news is still crazy  
While the world drags the chain  
I wonder where you are  
If this dream will meet your sleep  
It might have been a whisper  
But I thought I heard you speak.

# made unmade

When I dream  
While still awake  
I only wake what I can't dream

When I give  
But can not take  
I only take what I can't give

When I love  
All that I hate  
I only hate what I can't love.

# dromahair

A strange enchanting beauty  
With all that's left to see  
So different from all others  
Then just to welcome thee

In forest dreams of walking  
To never be alone  
And without the silence talking  
I should never stray from home

Then born of new beginnings  
For all we know has past  
This lovely part of Leitrum  
My thoughts of you will last.



# take one thing

Take one thing to never know  
Then take the time to watch it grow

Into a thing you thought you knew  
Until it left one thing to do

To take that thing as your own  
Then teach it things that you have known

Then so that thing shall never go  
Take one thing to never know.

# quickstone

When beauty shines of stone and steel  
Human nature just a distant cry  
Messengers sent to turn the wheel  
Where noble hands would fail to try

And silence sets upon the earth  
With nothing but a rhythm stick  
To swallow dreams of all rebirth  
Then vanquish life with forceful quick.

somewhere in between  
life and death  
somewhere in between  
heaven and hell  
somewhere in between  
work and rest  
somewhere in between  
all is well

# oh

Oh how she knows no truth  
For now I dare not say  
My dreams have all been silenced  
As all her nightmares stay

Oh how she knows no trust  
For deceit her only game  
And as she scrambles through it  
She hides in others pain

Oh how she knows no beauty  
For beauty needs to shine  
And dance upon the heavens  
But there she dare not climb

Oh how she knows no love  
For love is just to give  
And with all that must be taken  
She knows not how to live

Oh how she knows no truth  
For this I heard her say  
With all that has been spoken  
Her end will find it's day.

# warning

Why don't they put warning stickers on life?

Wrong way go back.

Keep left.

No dangerous goods.

Beware of the god.

Do not disturb.

Enter at own risk.

# lovechains

Distance shining through the night  
Closer now the light of day  
Dreams all silenced to my plight  
The friendly face of shining light

Across your mind my feelings stray  
A shallow breath to clear this air  
Awoken now into your day  
From within the heart just to say

So much more this love could dare  
Chains long left, tired with rust  
Moving forward neither there  
Slowly backwards, free of care

For just to answer we would trust  
The mocking glance of these skies  
Returned to pity or to dust  
Returned to freedom or to lies.

# many

Many hands of time may turn  
Many times they wait  
Many silent lessons learnt  
Many lessons late

Many people had their choice  
Many choices made  
Many regrets, so in turn  
Many turn to late

Many eyes will read this poem  
Many read in vain  
Many now left free to roam  
Many roam in pain.





# the next time i see you

Peace together the pieces  
And the surface is scratch proof  
I have wandered in and out of the dealings of souls  
Danced with the night  
Every night

Tomorrow is mine to borrow  
Yesterday belongs to you  
If we have to decide

Until next time  
I will be the one wearing the coral raincoat  
And talking to the sun.

# full metal machine gun

So here to gaze  
With candles bright  
The splash of rain  
In tiled room night

The sink  
The tap  
A distant drum  
The clock a machine  
My mind the gun.

# candygirl

She stirs at night  
With love at heart  
Across these burning skies  
Where beauty shines forth  
From an arch:  
A tomb for waiting lies

A chance betwixt  
Her father flees  
From loves old gaping hole  
She'll fill with candy  
And dress in colour:  
To warm the love he stole.

# richless

Take pleasure in your poverty  
Then sorrow in your pride  
For where the wealthy never see  
They only wish to hide

For stolen gifts they could not steal  
Or children make to smile  
To spin a game of this wheel  
Or bathe in self denial

Then to hand out pities of their fruit  
To help abide their plain  
And all the while as they loot  
The one who thieves they blame.

# old shoes

Stony paths walked before  
My shoes have served me well  
By chance, between both these doors  
Of heaven's mentor, hell

I stitched upon them brand new souls  
For this journey next to life  
Then disembarked in search of gold  
Forgotten all but twice

A strange land I did befriend  
That sought to tie me down  
But my shoes sought out their own end  
As the souls ran to the ground

So I left them by the back door  
For the next one to resole  
The same pair I had worn before  
But now without their soul.

If poetry speaks of truths unknown, of love, beauty and sadness.  
It is silence upon completing a poem which echoes such things.

I have tried to achieve this silence. I hope it finds you.



**Somewhere is between**

is collection of poems  
composed between 1990-2002  
by Daniel Flynn