

*Dr John WorldPeace JD*  
*Love Poems 1982*

*WorldPeace Poems*

*Dr John WorldPeace JD*



First Internet Edition 2009

First Paperback Edition 2019

Copyright © 2019 Dr John WorldPeace JD

ISBN: 9781076963208

Here I sit thinking of you  
Listening to music I've heard  
a thousand times before  
but hearing the words for the first time

Here I am driving along thinking of you  
Seeing scenes I've seen before  
But seeing bright colors for the first time

Here I lay thinking of you  
Experiencing feelings I've never  
felt before

Here I sleep dreaming of you  
dreaming of you  
dreaming of you

820213

I saw you from afar  
but you didn't see me

I thought how beautiful  
you are

To think that you may love me  
takes me into another dimension  
where I lose all touch with  
reality

When you're in my arms  
my life is in your hands  
and my being leaves my body  
to take refuge from the  
emotional explosion

820213

I love to watch you  
when I speak to your heart

The look of unbelief  
the cautious evaluation of each word

Before you can digest my thought  
I launch another  
and catch you off guard

Manipulating your beautiful self  
your loving spirit

I love to play loving games with you  
to keep you off balance  
but never letting you fall

To be with you  
to entrance you with thoughts  
and feelings

To love you  
to encase your heart with my love  
to imprison you with my being  
that is my pleasure

820213

What is it about you that  
    lifts me from the earth  
        that opens all my senses  
            that exposes all my nerves

Could it be your eyes  
    the windows to the heaven  
        of your being  
  
    the windows through which I  
        reach with my soul  
            to fuse  
                        an invisible bond  
                        between us

Could it be the warmth  
    from your presence  
        that melts my outer  
            shell and leaves me  
                naked to your will

Could it be your hands which  
    electrify my essence when  
        you touch me

Could it be that we were formed  
    from the same cosmic dust  
        and cast randomly on the  
            earth to seek each other out

Could it be that all this  
    is just a dream

820213

I am a tramp  
at your front door

Each day I come to see you  
and patiently wait  
for a word or two

Some days you pour forth  
a bounty

other times  
only a nod

Sometimes I am  
overflowing and rise  
above my normal bliss  
and at other times  
I lay down at your  
steps too weak to  
move

alive only with memories of yesterday  
and hopes of tomorrow

820218

I ride the wind  
and sweep forth on its crest  
down hills  
and up thunderheads

Breaking free  
I pierce ahead  
untouched by the atmosphere  
around the world  
I move

I am a thin vapor  
alone as I think  
from here to there  
from beginning  
to end  
and back

I return home  
with a sudden jolt  
to this body  
I have been given  
for a while

I don't know why  
I escape  
or why I come back

820218



I am the lion  
and I walk at night

I am the king  
and I fear no man

I am as I wish to be  
I claim what is mine

820219

The beast sleeps inside a man  
giving off power to do good things

Should he stir – beware  
the gates of Hell will not be  
wide enough to admit his sin

820219

I marched at sunset  
to the walls of Jericho  
and sat in the last  
rays of the day's sun

Behind the walls the princess  
sat in her perfect beauty  
guarded well by her  
personal defenders

Guarded better by her  
armored heart

At daybreak I made myself  
known to all behind  
the wall and to the princess

I threw a stone and the castle  
wall crumbled like dust

I threw some more to show  
that I was coming in

The personal defenders were confused  
at the crumbling walls and I  
walked among them crippling  
a few and killing others

I walked toward the princess  
and stripped the armor from  
her heart

I then stood back and gazed  
at her beauty as she tried  
to rebuild her defenses

I patiently watched

The princess was disoriented  
and only pieces now stood  
where the whole once was

I began to move slowly  
toward her ignoring all her  
fumbling with past structures  
ignoring her disarray

I reached out and took what  
was mine

820219

What latent power is it  
in a man that controls  
his destiny

What few men are there  
who know the secrets of  
this energy

What man can grab  
the helm of the Universe and  
steer his course

The man who determines  
to ride the rough road  
to climb the bouldered  
mountains to swim  
the stormy sea

This man will conduct the  
Universe

I am he

820219

I came down from thunder mountain  
to survey the earthly realm  
to take charge of what I will  
to be as I please

I am a man of many facets  
an enigma to myself  
a threat to the world

I am the dreamer and  
I am the dream

I am a locked box  
I am a genie in a bottle  
I am alive in my  
small world

You are the touchstone  
you are the key  
and you have set me free

I come down from thunder mountain  
to survey the earthly realm  
to take charge of what I will  
to be as I please

I come to conquer what I see  
but you touched me  
and I became one with all I saw  
and I have no need  
to conquer myself

You are my spirit  
you are my essence  
I am great  
you are small

But I am nothing  
and you are everything

Come with me back to the  
mountain

Come back with me to  
conquer Hell itself

820220

You stand there in your  
nakedness  
an idol of beauty

The smooth unblemished skin  
radiating in the soft light

Your coal black hair  
caressing your face and neck

I wonder if there has ever  
been such loveliness

I could gaze upon you for hours  
but you always say enough  
by looking into my eyes

The light from your soul  
brightly burns forth through your eyes  
and beams me  
deep into the warm  
caverns of your heart  
where I sway

suspended by the  
Universe

820220

I stand here in your radiance  
massaging your sweet soft skin  
next to mine

I feel the nervous heat from  
your body and smell your warm breathing

I place my hands on your soft  
back and pull you lightly forward  
while my lips move toward yours  
in passionate wanting

We merge lips to lips  
touch to touch  
and leave this life  
for a  
euphoric dream

820220



I walked the earth  
a man of chronic thirst

From the beginning of time  
I have roamed the Universe  
on fire for drink and rest

I lay in your arms  
refreshed

I lay in your arms  
alive

820220

What will there be to say  
when all has been said

What will the poet say  
when all has been written

When all is said  
I will say I love you

When I have written all there is to write  
I will write  
I love you  
for eternity

820220

I escape with this pen  
for brief moments

I write words as they  
introduce themselves

I am hardly aware

But when I finish  
I read them

And then I know  
I love you

820220

I am all you ever wanted

You are all I ever dreamed

I thank God above  
for the miracle of you  
he sent to me

820220

I move alone through my home  
listening to music that  
pains my soul

I pick up messes that I  
didn't make  
and think of you

I am alone  
I have always been alone  
but I faced it

I took a leap for the  
golden ring

I missed

I move about  
the house listening to  
music that pains me

Now I am encasing  
my heart  
and building  
my resolve to be  
what I am

Alone

820221

I am a vast abyss  
from which I call out for  
you

I know you're there  
and I feel you  
calling me

But our voices are  
engulfed by the void  
and we never hear  
each other

I move in a vast abyss  
in which I call out  
  
for you

820222

Why are all the songs on the radio  
love songs

Why are they all sad

Why am I hearing them

And why do they all  
hurt

820223

With every page I write  
I expect a release  
that will allow me to  
move on with my life

I expect that I will be able  
to put you aside for just  
a moment

But you are everywhere  
like a beautiful dream  
waiting for a moment's  
attention

a forever extending moment

820223

Here comes the night  
and as when I was a child  
here comes loneliness

I feel like a criminal  
who is locked up in  
his solitary cell  
to suffer the long night

I look out my window  
into the dark  
remembering your  
wonderful laugh  
and your  
childish enchantment

I patiently wonder  
if tomorrow will ever  
come

820223

The dark clouds of fear  
gather about

and I, like a child in  
a thunderstorm  
imagine fears  
out of proportion with  
reality

Then you call  
and instantly  
all is well  
for a time

20223



What sweet pain love is  
the emptiness of your absence  
the exhilaration of your presence

I look down into my palm  
where only hours ago your  
hand rested

I look in vain for some visible  
mark of your passing

I close it slowly  
hoping to meet some  
resistance  
but there is only air

I open and close it  
a dozen times  
with the same result  
wondering when I  
will touch you  
again

820223

You were a beautiful black butterfly  
trapped by circumstances  
in static metamorphosis

I reached out and caught you  
in my net  
and slowly began to  
massage your  
being

I watched from day to day  
as you passed through  
the final stages of  
your transformation

I continued to massage  
and now I look not  
at a beautiful butterfly

But into the eyes of a  
magnificent woman  
in full  
sensual bloom

820224

I stand smiling at the base  
of your glass dome  
while you sit on top  
like a beautiful dove

I begin to throw rocks  
through the moral panes  
breaking them one  
by one

Not so fast as to make you  
fly away but only  
fast enough to make you  
uncomfortable

I stand smiling at the base  
of your glass dome  
breaking panes  
so that you can  
fly unobstructed  
to my arms

820224

I sit here in my chair  
loving you  
in confident  
knowledge of your  
love for me

I say things you  
have never heard  
and I do things  
you have never  
felt

Like a nervous cat  
you move about  
seeking shelter  
from my thoughts  
and from my touch

Knowing all along  
your only refuge  
is in my arms  
where I will  
lovingly guide  
and protect you  
from all  
life's perils

820224

I sit here waiting for you to call  
I wait patiently for you to  
start my day

I am a tin soldier  
and you are a princess

Each morning  
you whisper  
in my ear  
and I come alive  
to meet the day

I am a tin soldier  
on a shelf  
and I wait  
for your attention

I patiently wait  
for you to give me  
a ration of your love

820225

I sit silently  
watching the rain  
softly strike  
the windshield  
of my car

dreaming  
something  
that should  
have been

820225

We lay on our backs  
hand in hand  
side by side  
in a vast sea  
of Spring flowers

The colors are infinite  
and the fragrance  
is Heaven made

The sky above is crystal  
clear and beautifully blue

We lay on our backs  
side by side  
hand in hand  
speaking to each  
other without  
sound

Silently speaking  
as we drift  
in unknown  
dimensions  
merging our  
souls into  
one

820225

I contemplate  
the love I have for you

It shines like the first  
rays of the sun  
in early Summer

It burst bright colors  
like leaves in  
early Autumn

It is clear and bright  
like fresh snow  
on a clear Winter's day

And it is renewing  
like Spring itself  
when all things are  
reborn

I contemplate  
the love I have for you  
and I contemplate the seasons

I contemplate  
the miracle that  
is you

820225



Many years we have  
walked in step  
to each other's  
music

The peaks and the  
valleys we traveled  
just the same

Silently we both  
looked ahead  
knowing we had to  
avoid the ultimate depths  
and therefore  
the true highs

I broke  
the cadence  
and ran  
and was pulled  
another way

I feel the power of  
your love building  
to bring me back

But I am not ready  
I am on a path  
I must follow  
to the end

I walk beside you  
now as before  
and my hand  
holds you fast

But now I can look  
you into your eyes  
as never before  
and now I can  
say I love you  
as never before

Part of me  
still stands alone  
far out on the horizon  
and though I call out  
I don't know  
when or if it  
will return

Now that I am next to  
you again  
most of me  
has come home

820225

I look into your  
beautiful eyes  
for the first  
time in my  
life

I see a young girl full of life  
flitting  
from one game  
to the next

I love you  
as you were  
then

Now you are a  
woman  
and the games are reality  
and life presses  
hard upon you

I am your pain  
I am your pleasure  
and I call out

I love you

820227

I moved about  
in a crystal ball  
encased in glass  
insulated from  
life

Then one day  
we touched  
and the glass  
broke away

Now with  
each breath  
I take  
I become more  
alive

Alive to love you

820227

Many years ago  
    when I was in my  
        youth  
            a dark haired beauty  
                cut part of my  
                    heart away  
                            and left me  
                                a withered man

Many years have I traveled  
    the earth in my  
        demented state  
                    outwardly alive  
                        inwardly dead

Then you  
    came into my life  
        and repaired  
            the damaged parts  
                    awakened  
                        my spirit  
                            with your love

And made me  
    forever yours

820227

I bring forth an image  
of you  
standing there  
gazing at me

I walk toward  
you and bring  
you into my  
arms  
and kiss you

Hoping that wherever  
you are  
you felt it

820227

I sit here in the quiet solitude  
of the morning  
drifting through my  
many memories of you

One by one I take them  
like children  
and caress them  
in my mind

Then I turn to the  
creator of all those  
memories and  
I am filled with  
your beautiful love

820227

I am a man  
with two loves

And I stand firm  
between them

Listening to their  
emotional depression  
which I  
created

I wonder  
what a heartless  
bastard I  
must be  
to love two  
women

820227



Each day you come to me  
like a dream  
you come for your daily  
fix of love  
which is gladly  
provided

You come with  
sad and joyful eyes  
and patiently wait  
for the words  
that caress  
your soul

I sometimes tease  
and hold them back  
to see your reaction  
  
it is always the same  
relief and anticipation

I love to watch you  
unfold my papers and  
read the words

I carefully watch for each  
reaction no matter  
how subtle  
for that is what  
I live for

You read the words  
and then look at me  
and move on to  
another page

Sometimes

I see you freeze

and your eyes

become glazed

and I know

I have touched you

and that

makes all the difference

to me

820228

Side by side

we run

in the cool

morning mist

Two mortals

locked in

physical cadence

Spirits merged

each drawing

life from

the other

820228

Come to me in my dreams  
and move about  
the Universe  
with me

We will waltz  
forth through the  
galaxies  
like two comets

As the poor mortals  
about the  
Universe  
marvel  
at our trails

820228

You must wonder how  
I can write so  
much  
and I confess  
I do too

But there is something  
about your eyes  
that evokes  
an endless  
stream  
of passionate thoughts

And something  
about your  
being  
that tunes me into the Universe of  
infinite consciousness  
that I simply record  
for you

820228

I sit on the knoll  
    behind my house  
        in the cool breeze  
            trying to ease  
                my memory  
                    of you

Nothing  
    helps  
        it never  
            does

The myriad roots of your  
    love have  
        fastened to  
            my very  
                soul  
  
                    and I know  
                        I can never  
                            be without you

820228

I carry you off  
into the clouds  
and ask you  
not to look  
down  
at the earth

You look and  
begin to fall  
as I in  
loving grace  
dive down  
to catch you up

and bring you  
back to the  
heights  
where  
I dwell

820228

I hear a bird  
    I smell a rose  
        I feel the sun  
            I see the sky  
                I taste the grass  
                    I think of you

I hear a cricket  
    I smell the night  
        I feel the breeze  
            I see the moon  
                I think of you

I hear the waves  
    I smell the sea  
        I feel the sand  
            I think of you

I hear the thunder  
    I smell the rain  
        I think of you

I hear the music  
    I think of you

I think of you

820228

I lay here in my early  
morning nakedness  
thinking of you

The radio comes on  
and the house  
begins to move  
with the start  
of a new day

My mind  
holds you firmly  
as sleep begins  
to fade  
and I awaken to  
reality

I think about  
how beautiful  
you must be  
as the morning  
kisses you  
awake

820301



I lay here reading  
the words I have  
written to you

And it brings you  
close to me

Thank God  
I have written  
so much  
that I can  
almost touch  
you as I  
read

I am thankful  
that I have  
something tangible  
to hold onto  
in my hours  
of loneliness

But I am  
most thankful  
for you

820301

I sit here in my  
office thinking  
of you  
as never  
before

And wondering  
what words  
will fill this  
page

But all that comes  
is  
I love you

820301

