

*Never Ending
Never Mending*



*Poetry by
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Never Ending, Never Mending

A collection of poems written by Gerald Kauzlarich

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A WOMAN AND THE SEA

The seas are rough and the wind is cold.

Pearls of the deep are many to be foretold.

Is it for you that I sail, or is it a life-long dream?

A man and the sea can be an affair of both love and desire.

To conquer the sea and love are one and the same.

Both will break his heart and affect his very soul.

So, to conquer love or the sea is a foolish man's goal.

COLT 45

Colt 45, a stout malt liquor,
a fresh crisp mixture of hops and barley
in an age-old brewing process.

Colt 45, 260 grains of lead and tin
cast to a mixture of soft lead for the weight
and a bit of tin to harden
to control mushrooming and expansion,
cast in an age old process.

Both of these will blow your mind.
One is quicker than the other,
but the end result is the same.

The combination of the two is usually how they are used.
The important part is it only hurts you for a split second,
but it causes a lifetime of endless pain and suffering to
everyone that knows you,
especially the ones that love you.

MISSING YOU

If I shall see you ever again, a warm feeling in my heart will glow. You'll feel it too, somehow I'll know.

Could I touch your hand, or would you shy away? It would break my heart – maybe another day.

But it's been so long, and when you turn to go, what shall I say?

I'll not say goodbye – never again, because I'll miss you so.

ONCE UPON A BROKEN HEART

Once upon a broken heart, an old man sits in a chair. He should have never let her go, but the choice was not his to make. He knew that when she asked, what she really wanted him to say was for her to stay.

Staring at the birds eating from a tray, "Why didn't he want me? I wish I would have stayed. Should I write, or maybe call, and tell him that I love him after all?"

Now they both are gone. And I really believe inside that a true love was born on the very day they died.

LOVE

Love is unconditional,
A notion that is to be believed.

You have to be willing to give at all times
Before it can be received.

Only blind eyes can make a love so true.
I am not blind,
But am willing to give this love to you.

MAKE BELIEVE

Make believe,
When will my dreams come true?

You touched my hand,
You knew what it would do.

If you could love a shadow,
It would never leave you.

If you could join me...
If only your world was true.

Only in make believe
Can I be in love with you.

GOD HEALS

God heals the broken hearted. Psalm 147:3

Lesson today as you pray:
Rely on the might of God's grace
In the midst of your heartache.

Well now,
I, in no way, want to make light of
Or show disrespect for the scriptures.

But,
I never heard of a Mrs. God,
Or who can he date to get these feelings.

Another subject to ponder.

A LADY

A lady will always be there

With her special way of loving

With her tender touch

She will say it doesn't hurt,

Just one more scar on her precious heart

That will never heal or go away

But she smiles and says I love you

Because

She is a lady.

SUNSHINE AND MOON SHADOWS

If you cannot share your sunshine with me,
Then I cannot share my moon shadows with you.

As the days and nights fade away
into yesterdays and the nights before,
They say to look ahead toward life.

The past is only for sentimental fools
And those with soft hearts.

Another day and another night follows,
Yes, memories do fade,
But they are the memories of a lucky man.

You never said "I love You".
Nor did I.
But if it were not so,
I would not have these memories of you.

STANDING ON THE EDGE

Standing on the edge, how long is eternity?
Or how short is a lifetime?
Questions that no one can answer
But everyone has to find out sooner or later.

Do you think there will be a line to stand in?
Waiting for a harp or a pitchfork
And then carry on the task you have earned?

I guess that sounds reasonable
For what we are taught.
Be good and smile,
because vengeance is mine sayeth the Lord!

Well, okay.
I guess I will wait and see.

ANOTHER VOYAGE

Cast off the lines that hold you in place
Raise the anchor and look to the horizon.
Another voyage is started.
Look to the stars and set your course.

I don't know if it takes more courage
To go, or to stay.
Ah, but the wind will start to blow
And fill your sails
And fill your heart,
With the urge to see the sunset
Of another world.

Soft eyes watch
As your sails slip toward the horizon.
I will miss you,
But I will take comfort in knowing
The angels are with you.

MEMORY LANE

A stroll down memory lane
You don't have to move your feet.
But, still you can travel across
the plains and the sea.

Do you want to come back
Or stay in the place that your heart takes you?
Is that where you really want to be?

A LIFETIME

The angels were there to meet me.

The journey of a lifetime was less than the twinkle of a star in the universe.

Was my life important to anyone else?

Did anyone appreciate the millions of dollars I earned? The buildings I built?

Did anyone appreciate anything that will rust or crumble, or be sold for a price?

The answer is NO.

In the back of someone's mind

They are thinking of the ten cents or ten million dollars that I left behind

And what they will do with it.

Many hearts are filled with jealousy and evil.

What is important

Is that there is one person who said

"I loved him".

QUESTIONS FOR A DREAMER

Did you cry in your dreams?

Was it wonderful, filled with happiness and joy? Or, a warm feeling of love?

Those tears in your eyes,

Did they fall on your pillow?

You held her in a full embrace and felt her hair upon your face.

And her perfume is one you will always know, even though it was long ago.

Is it your mind, or your foolish heart

That leads you to this place in time?

As darkness flees the early dawn

You realize she is really gone.

You put on your boots and pack your lunch

To be ready for another day.

Then a wisp of perfume lets you know

An angel walks with you all the way.

THE OFFERING

An offering to you my friend,
I shall make.
In my outstretched arms are gifts
For you to take.

In one hand,
the palm is covered
With riches and with gold.
More than can be told.

The other hand seems empty.
The palm you can see.
You see no fortune,
So what can it be?

Only you can make the choice.
And it cannot be redeemed.
The hand that looks empty and bare
Is an offering
of my true love for you to share.

NOW WHAT?

I guess I shouldn't have told you
I knew you wouldn't understand.
You surely think I'm after something
like every other man.

The years will pass and the roses will grow.
There will be an old man with hair like the snow.

He can think back in time and know
Everyone has a calling, and she had to go.

Never saw her again, or,
Was it only yesterday?
If I should see her again
The same thing I would say.

I love you my dear.

FOREVER

Every heartbeat is once
and cannot be repeated.
Every breath is only for one time.
Every wisp of a rose
is one that is always changing.
Every sight of beauty is seen once,
then gone forever.

What is forever?
Will forever fade or change?

Hold my hand.
Whisper that you will love me forever.
That is good enough for me.

LIVING SEASONS

The rainy spring showers bring on the summer flowers.
The summer flowers then turn to gold.
Crimson and gold is the autumn sight.
Then along comes the cold
To cover the beds with a blanket of white.

A precious gift is for all to see.
Another season will come to pass.
Many will arrive and many will leave.
Some will love and some will grieve.
A tiny babe born
And an old man dies.

LIGHTS IN THE HARBOR

There's lights in the harbor of a distant ship.
Is she returning?
Is a heart beating in anticipation of a lover's embrace?
Or, is she leaving?
And a heart aching with loss of love that will never heal?

Both are the reasons of love lost
or to be lonely in a silence of your own.
It hurt me so to say Good Bye.
With a breaking heart I watched her cry.
Never again will I hurt so.
I'll be alone.
I must go.

ADIEU

Say good morning to the angels upon the horizon.
Greet each day with love in your heart.
That love will be returned to you
in the sunshine and the gentle rain.

Never more will there be word from me.
So I bid you adieu.
I will forever cherish your warm heart,
charm and sweet smile.

Farewell my friend
And please remember
I love you.

COOL WHITE BLANKET

The cool blanket of white is quiet and peaceful.
Rest now, for there is more beauty to appear.

The cool white blanket will keep you
So you can warm the hearts of lovers,
both far and near.

The bit of life the cool white saves
Will again be beauty and softness for the touch.

Another summer will come
Because of the warmth of the cool white blanket.

EMBERS

Praying for a breeze, so once again the embers glow.
How precious were the minutes
When there was a chance that our love would grow.
With fire in our hearts and a lover's embrace,
I left you, with tears on your face.

I know now it was me that stood aside when your heart
called.
Alone I left you.
Now I feel the burning pain.

Just a gentle breeze would start love to grow,
Giving embers in your heart a chance to glow.



FISH TANK

A fish in a tank
Aimlessly swimming around.
That is his world.
He doesn't know anything else exists.

As long as he gets a little flake of food,
He will swim around for everyone to see.

It is a scary thought that this little fish
Has so much in common with me.

BLANKET OF WHITE

The rainy spring showers bring on
The beautiful summer flowers.
The summer flowers then turn to gold.
Crimson and gold is the autumn sight.
Along comes the cold and
Everything rests under a blanket of white.
A precious gift is for all to see,
Another season will come to pass.
Many will arrive
And many will leave.
Some will love
And some will cry.
The little babe born
and the old man dies.

MUSIC BOX PRINCESS

I dreamed I was dancing with a princess I knew.
She smiled so pretty, a heart so pure and true.
The dance ended and empty were my arms.
But my heart was filled with all her precious charms.
The music plays and she dances.
You never look to see if there are tears on her cheeks.
She twirls and steps softly while the music plays an endless
melody.
She looks for a smile or a twinkle in your eye.
She's dancing for you, don't make her cry.
The music plays on, she dances so pretty.
She wants you to love her, and not give her pity.
So before you close the lid and darken her world,
Smile and say I love you,
You're a very pretty little girl.

ALLURING LOOK

That alluring look I see in your eyes
Yes, I can see a newborn babe and a beautiful sunrise.

Not every man can see the beauty
Or smell a fragrance at just a glance.

The look that is in your eyes, I know it is for me.
I believe the future is there for all to see.

Now, as I leave it would not be a surprise
That upon my return I will see that alluring look
That is in your eyes.

THE MANNEQUIN'S LOVE SONG

Only my prince knows the magic that stirs within.
Touch me and I will rise
To be the inspiration that moves the depths of his very soul.

In my times of motionless pain
Only the want and anticipation of these moments
Gives my heart,
Which might be made out of wood,
A dream of a lifelong love,
If only I could.

Touch me now and I will rise
To dine and dance for all a surprise.
No one will know, no one will see
The splinters within that cut me and bleed.
A real lady is what I'll be
Loving and laughing for all to see.

For you, my love is timeless,
Like the endless motions of the sea.
A walk in the moonlight while I hold your hand
To some might be nothing, but to me oh so grand!

My legs will hurt, my spine will cry,
But it's only for this
Will I live and die.

You will love another, but alone I will be
For a wooden heart I have, and you the only key.

Hold me close before you leave,
So I can feel your heartbeat
For a love I can believe.

THE MANNEQUIN

Would a mannequin cry
If you gave her paper roses?

In her twilight world of shadows and dreams,
Does she dance with her prince to a beautiful waltz?

She always has to smile,
Even when turned to the wall.

Forgotten about
Pushed aside
Like a heartless piece of wood.

What magic gives her a heart that glows?
Is there a spirit within that only she knows?

Could she be a beautiful lady
In a world where we cannot go?

Look into her eyes, my friend,
And the answers you will know.

HEARTBEATS REMEMBERED

In this moment of time
Lying here staring at the silence
Listening to the black ceiling of the room
It seems that hours can pass in your mind
At 2:00 in the morning, wide awake, trying to go back to sleep.

It is so real, I can hear the tiny heart
That was beating in my wife's body.
How beautiful she was
Now I can hear her strong heart beating,
What a memory of sounds so precious.

My, it's been over thirty years.
Now in this darkness, wishing I could change things
But this I cannot do.
I can hear these two hearts beating
In the memories of my mind.

I would tell any young man who is a father to be
To listen to these heartbeats, and treasure them in his mind.
For it will be such a short time
In an instant, so many years can pass.
Here you are an older man with many heartaches and pains.

The two hearts beating,
A little baby not yet born
And a beautiful woman that loves you so true
To forever remember these two hearts beating
With love meant only for you.

A HEART IN THE SAND

The waves will never
stop bounding
From the windblown
sea.

The sun will never stop
shining.

And you will never love
me.

The sand that is dry
from the sun
Can move where the
breezes blow.

But once the waves make it so wet
No longer is it so.



The endless motions of what is meant to be
Must have known it would be you I would see.

In the sand I wrote one day where you walk
I am your own true love. If only you would talk.

A heart in the sand the next day was there.
But, when I looked to find you, the horizon was bare.

So, in the sunsets of my heart, You will always be there.
If I could only find you. If I only knew where.

LOVE LEAVES WITH THE TIDES

Every day it is there, like
the incoming tide
A cold aching feeling grips
my heart
And there is no where to
run or hide.
A heartache will pass, but
then again arrive
To make your eyes weep,
and you will only ask Why.



Why does a man love a woman?
Why does the moth crave the fire?
It is only a lifetime of want and desire.

She will sail with the outgoing tide.
I'll watch the sails till I can see no more,
Asking myself what could I have done
To change her mind, like I asked before.

If every man is an island, then a woman must be the earth
Loving you unconditionally, through the miracle of birth.

I can only watch the waves of the twilight sea
Searching the horizon for the sails that will bring her back to
me.
Then, forever I will love her, for it is meant to be.