

**The First
Ocean Of
Thought**

Charlie Clouse

The First Ocean Of Thought Revised Edition
Copyright © 2018 by Charlie Clouse.
All rights reserved. No part of this book may be
reproduced in any form without the permission
of the author or publisher.

ISBN: 978-0-9795919-4-5
Printed in the United States of America.

Published by the Hound Dog Bookstore
www.hounddogbookstore.com

Also by Charlie Clouse

Rock N Roll Shoes

Nine Poems

I Cut Myself Shaving

The First Ocean Of Thought

Poems That Might Or Might Not Change Your Life

Radio Songs

Dedicated to:

William Blake

Contents:

Author's Note:

Here....1

Wish....2

The Bleeding Heart....3

Shot!....4

Late Afternoon....5

Always Stay....6

Drowning In Alcohol....7

The Celebration Days....8

In The Year 2076....9

Taste The Earth....10

21 Years Old....11

Your Eyes....12

Bottle Cap....13

Catch The Moon....14

We Can Have The Earth....15

Lightning Of Sound....16

Summer Day, Summer Night....17

Traveling Circus....18

Weeds....19

Stain.... 20

The Sharks Of Eden....21-30

Paint By Number....31

Favorite Record....32

Wash Your Hands In The Sun....33

The Tidal Wave....	34
The American Dream....	35
Listening Without The Heart....	36
Sideburns And Raised Collars....	37
Into The Game....	38
The Art Of Flying....	39
Hours In The Night....	40
The American Novel....	41
Down Hill....	42
Mid-Life Crisis Before It Happens....	43
Kids Grow Up....	44
Your Worst Mistake....	45
There Should Be A Memory Of This Day....	46
The Creation Of Life & Modern Dreams....	47
Lessons From The Phoenix....	48
Brave Souls Unite....	49
Snakes Dance Without Feet....	50
Angel With Devil Wings....	51
A Soft Wet Kiss....	52
I Am Dreaming When I Am Dreaming....	53
My Life Is Changing Just Like Yours....	54
Drunk....	55
Index Of Poems:	

Author's Note:

Thank you for choosing this book published by the Hound Dog Bookstore. As the author I hope you like it. I understand that not everyone is going to like poetry and that's okay. Although, I do believe that everyone can relate to at least one poem within the pages of this book. Again, as the author I encourage you to find that one poem and share it with your friends and family.

Thanks again,
Charlie Clouse - Indie Author & Poet

Visit the Hound Dog Bookstore
www.hounddogbookstore.com

Here

If I wasn't here, where would I be?

And if I am here, where am I?

Can I go to a different place.

Can I go somewhere else.

If I stay it doesn't matter.

But if I go, would it be the same?

Wish

I cannot find out what you do.
Sometimes I just wonder what it is.
I know your life does not include me.
I only wish it would.
Maybe we could go for a walk.
Or see a good movie Down-town.

The Bleeding Heart

Blood will fall when the
bleeding heart is cut open by
a cruel and dark emotion.
Help make the bleeding stop.
Before it's too late.
Too late.
Too late.

Shot!

Shot!

He was assassinated.

Struck down by a deadly bullet.

Shot!

I cannot imagine how they felt
when their hero was falling down.

As I watch images of him on the
television I can see the pain that
happened to the family members,
friends, and many loyal fans.

A candle burns for his memory.

I see them crying and singing a song of love.

There will never be another one like him.

Never!

Why did it have to happen?

(Dedicated to John Lennon)

Late Afternoon

Wake up in the late afternoon.
Waiting for you to call soon.
Everyday I sit and wonder.
How many times you pushed
me and took me under.
Light a cigarette.
Just wait and forget.
Whatever happened to the
sweet love of Romeo and Juliet.
Wasted nights and an ocean of sound.
Someday I will be found.
Broken dreams shall fade away.
Only bleeding memories will stay.
Of how it use to be.

Always Stay

Lonely hearts shall always stay.
Everyone you know will all go away.
Leaving you alone.
I'm sorry.
I hope I see you soon.
Lonely hearts shall always stay.
Waiting for someone who will follow.
Waiting for someone who will see.
Waiting for someone who will never leave.
I'm sorry.
Lonely hearts shall always stay.

Drowning In Alcohol

Drowning in alcohol.
Ocean of sound.
Crashing waves spinning around.
Expand your mind.
Wisdom rise.
Follow the tide.
Strike a match.
Light a fire.
Lift me up.
Take me higher.
Drowning in alcohol.
Endless night.
Always having fun.
Never a dull moment.
Just wait until the sun.
Sleepy eyes awake.
Thirsty mouth quenched.
Head still spinning.
Ears are ringing.

The Celebration Days

Return to your former ground.

Take all you can.

DRINK anytime.

The only place you've been.

In The Year 2076

Short is my life compared to
the vastness of space and eternity.
My higher-self is beyond death.
Unfortunately my body is not.
I accept that.
For that is the Way.
Space and eternity you cannot measure.
The higher-self you cannot destroy.
I wait to be re-born.
I wait to change my name.
I wait to return again.

Taste The Earth

The serpent crawls
on its silk belly.
Tasting the Earth
with its beautiful tongue.
Shed it's skin.
A new birth.
The same as you and me.
All is one.
Once we shed our old skin.
Open the Sky.
Taste the Earth.

21 Years Old

I feel the smoke invade my lungs.

I like it.

I feel the drink feed my mind.

Writing.

Remembering.

Wanting.

Everything.

Can this get any better I know it will.

My God, how much is there.

The whole world is mine for the taking.

I seek and I find.

In myself I un-wind.

Letting go of everything just to find something.

It's my birthday.

I am drinking Budweiser beer.

I am twenty-one years old.

My alcohol level is rising.

I am floating in the air.

Yet I remain seated in this chair.

Your Eyes

You are like a flower,
with a thousand petals
opening up for the world
to see your beauty.
The sun smiles all around you.
Embracing the warm glow,
it reflects in your eyes.
Shining bright.
If there is more,
I would like to say “Hello”.

Bottle Cap

Moved into an apartment about a week ago.
Bob Dylan is singing on the stereo.
Alone but always here.
Where are the girls tonight?
Nowhere to be found.
Seek and find.
Open my eyes.
Do you feel the way I do.
The telephone is the answer.
Can I call you?
Will you be there?
Budweiser beer, empty bottle.
Alcohol you embrace my
hand and open up my arms.
So, if you feel the way
I do I want to know.
A bottle cap tumbled
on the table and fell on the floor.

Catch The Moon

Let's get together and have some fun.

Let's go out and dance.

Fly through the night.

Catch the moon before it rises.

Swim inside heavenly bliss.

Drink the wine of wisdom.

Drive in the park and kiss.

We Can Have The Earth

Thinking of a beautiful girl.
She disappears like a ghost.
Then returns like a reoccurring dream.
How can I get you to stay?
We can have the Summer to roam about.
We can have the sun to warm our hearts.
We can have the Earth to
start our lives spinning.
We can spend our life
gray and losing or
brilliant and winning.

Lightning Of Sound

Music.

Instruments of
fire and thunder.

Lightning of sound.

Rain of power.

It sends shivers
down my spine.

Summer Day, Summer Night

Summer day.
Slowly fades into
Summer night.
Dreams pass by the time.
Sitting down.
Wishing you were here with me.
Something about you.
Maybe you can help me.
All I need is a small gesture
of kindness or a sign.
The soft music leaves me
in silence thinking of you.

Traveling Circus

I turn this place into a traveling circus.

You make it a mourning funeral.

I'd rather be with the elephants
and trapeze artists.

Instead of the morticians
and grave diggers.

Weeds

Water drips out.

Invited into my life.

It flows out and back in.

Secrets fly out of the way.

The weeds are tossed out of the garden.

Stain

Studying the way the pen
writes across the page.

Watching closely, very closely.

Watching every drop of ink
stain this piece of paper.

Thanks for reading the free book preview. But don't stop there. Receive your very own copy of the book signed by the author! Available now from the Hound Dog Bookstore.

Paperbacks Signed By The Author!

www.hounddogbookstore.com