



Lyrun Young

Poetry in Motion



Poetizer | Publishing

Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2025

www.poetizer.com

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Extract the beauty out of even the most ugly situations...

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“Poetry” (ars Poetica)

You saved me
You embraced me
You never judged
You always loved
You allowed me to explore
You opened new mental doors
You are my escape
You help write my fate
You flow through my venomous veins
You are the eternal rainbow to my temporary rain
You are the eerie silence when life gets loud
You are often the only reason I smile
You connect me back to my ancestors one letter at a time
You let me express the song of my soul without having to rhyme
You exist where there is no trace of time
You are the sign from God That everything will be fine
You never leave my side in moments of despair
You hold me tight when no one else is there
You represent the flower that was picked therefore from the field it feels
liberated
You are my therapist who somehow makes my sins seem vindicated
You often are the only one to really notice me
You are my best friend
Some may call you poetry ...

"The War"

Why run from the inevitable
God's handwriting is legible
Amongst the clouds that release
Droplets of prosperity and pain
Me and a soldier at war are one in the same
I may not duck bullets out of a barrel of automatic ammunition
I battle temptations that disguise themselves as some of my inner wishes
I may not tote a AR 15 and wear a vest
I battle the decision to spend or invest
I may not participate in the voyage of battlegrounds, waiting for
opposition on a stakeout
In this poem of life I still attempt to edit my mistakes out
My pen is my sword for there is no need of deadly machinery
Many humans appear to battle a multitude of daily battles as I scope the
scenery
I may not be avoiding explosions and maneuvering
through land mines
I battle a combination of what's about to's and last times
I may not equip the bullets in the chamber as a means of preparation
I load my mental artillery with the means of education
To fight in this war some may view it as audacity
In order to defeat my flesh I must create a strategy

"Rhythm"

The Rhythm of the sun as it expresses its love through its shining
The rhythm of human emotion as it expresses itself through tears running
down a face and that same face smiling
The Rhythm of the moon as it chaperones the night sky
The Rhythm of curiosity as humans continue to ask who, what and why?
The Rhythm of music as the instruments evoke a feeling
The Rhythm of nature as it is God's design and can administer spiritual
healing
The Rhythm of the rooster in the morning fulfilling its job title as a alarm
The Rhythm of weather as rainbows take center stage after the storm
The Rhythm of time as today may be yesterday's anniversary
The Rhythm of Hope as it quiets the loud eerie silence of the future's
uncertainty

“The Writers Block”

When creativity meets an invisible barricade
When ideas finally seemingly meet their mortality
When ink pens lie around the room to decorate
The thinking room now known as a poet's fatality
When it seems no spark can recharge the heart of a visionary
When it seems the keys can no longer unlock
Relax take a deep breathe
And realize you've got a temporary case of writers Block...

“Dearly Departed”

As I received the notification of your passing internally I shed a tear
Externally I realized my weary eyes had to stay sincere
In truth I hadn't seen my dad in days ,I mean months , I mean years ...
I often wonder about his last thought ,or his first wish ,or his deepest fears
Quality time would have been the ultimate prize ,but at the moment
random phone calls seem like a worthy consolation
Until tough times arrive and you only find hope while looking at the
constellations
you could have seen errors in my ways ,made a crucial observation
You could have met me face to face
Had that long overdue conversation
But how can I judge another man when I have my own crimes
How can one poet criticize another poets rhymes
I guess I've come to peace with your transition in these lines
Separated in physical form yet Bonded eternally by a genetic bloodline
Hopefully these clouds that live in the sky can help me ascend to new
heights
Hopefully all the wrongs I've done can help me live right
Hopefully I get to moonwalk on the sun
Hopefully you remembered you're my dad
And I'm your son...