

Poetry Series

Alex Walker
- poems -

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Alex Walker()

I have always felt a passion to write poetry. Writing poetry helps to express all of the feelings that I bottle up, and makes me feel much better. I also enjoy writing stories, though I'm not very good at writing them. I hope to, in the future, have a book of poetry published, and a novel published.

I play the piano, alto and tenor saxophones, and I play some clarinet. I am in the process of learning violin and flute. I find that music is one of the greatest forms of expression, if you use it correctly.

I hope to one day be able to write something in the, 'Published Books, ' section on this page, but until then, I'll stick with submitting some poetry.

Darkness

The arms reach out from the darkness I see,
The hands stretch farther beckoning to me...
Light is gone from this place of obscenity,
Darkness goes on from miles to infinity.

This dark-lit place of no return,
Is full of things that my heart yearns.
I step closer and closer to the edge of nothing,
While remembering the face of the one I'm loving.

Staggering steps back make the world fall apart,
As I realize the ones I'm hurting with this dreadful start.
The faces fly by clouding my vision,
They make me continue this fateful mission.

The faces tell me the things that hurt most,
Because they know I am as fragile as a rose.
But, because of the path that I chose,
I will no longer live with my foes.

Alex Walker

Death

I'm not okay,
no, not today.
I'm terribly sad,
and a bit mad.

Today's not the best,
it's been quite a test.
I can't go on like this,
I need your icy kiss.

I need to know,
that I can go.
I want the end,
so on you I depend.

You're the beautiful stop,
the one who will make me drop.
You'll end my pain,
and take the blood from my veins.

Alex Walker

Deceitful Foe

Distrust and hate are my feelings toward you,
I see in your eyes that you feel this way too.
The fire in your eyes tells of something new,
A plan has been hatched towards an innocent two.

You know I know how you work,
The childish games you play like such a jerk.
This time they will be thwarted,
This time your plans will fail.

Everyone knows of your foolish attempts for attention,
but I know the truth behind your pretension.
You lie for love and jealousy,
these are the reasons that I see.

I know you all too well,
although you hide behind a shell.
You're alone and yearning,
but don't see how I am so discerning.

Alex Walker

Fallen

I'm falling down, from the highest building.
As I begin my fall, I shine out like the city lights.
I feel you, watching me, like I am one of those beautiful lights.
I want you to reach out and grab me, make me your light.

I keep going, and I'm beginning to wonder, will you catch me?
I know you've seen me, I'm trying to be the brightest light.
You have to have noticed me, there's no way you couldn't have.
Yet you haven't tried to catch me. Have you thought about it?

The people still look like ants, there's still time.
You'll catch me right? You couldn't let me hit the ground.
You can't let my light go out, it burns for you, only you.
I'm still falling though, and I'm becoming afraid, the people are growing.

I'm terrified, as I fall I know I can't stop, it's too late for that.
I'm still hoping you'll catch me. Hoping, but not sure you will.
I'm beginning to see, you don't really want to catch me.
Why?

I can see the cracks in the sidewalk, I'm close now, and my light's fading.
But there's still time, you can catch me, but I know you won't.
You don't notice I'm falling, and if you did you wouldn't care.
I'm going to hit the ground, and I know it. I can already feel the pain.

I'm closer, closer, closer still, I'm almost hovering above the sidewalk.
Soon I'll be a part of it, that bleak, gray, trampled sidewalk.
Unless you catch me, but you won't, I hope you will, but you won't.
I'm going hit the ground, I'm going to be broken, my light... will go out.

As I impact the sidewalk I see new cracks rush away from me.
It's almost like the cracks are reaching out for me, to try to get me help.
It's too late for help though, I've hit that sidewalk, I've fallen to the bottom.
So now I've crashed and I'm laying here, alone, on this sidewalk.

Some time passes, and I see you don't notice, and the cracks retract.
The sidewalk begins to take me in, begins to make me a part of it.
I'm becoming bleak, gray, lifeless, and the pain begins to numb me.
The sidewalk, is the place of numbness. As a part of it, I am unable to be hurt

again.

People walk over me, they trample me, and they walk past as though I don't exist.

I am the sidewalk though, nothing can penetrate this bleak, gray, lonely stone.

I'll never come out, without this shell, I'm broken, and I would fall apart.

So I stare as they all walk by, and I close my eyes again... and wish for an end..

Alex Walker

Gone

Where am I?
Am I in the sky?
I am not here,
and I am not there.

Where am I?
What of when I die?
I will not know,
and neither will you.

Who am I?
Do You know?
I'm not a guy,
Not part of the show.

What am I?
I don't even know.
My life is a memory,
and it too will go.

Alex Walker

I Remember When...

I remember when my life wasn't great,
when darkness and despair was my fate.
When life seemed so hard,
and all I had was the 'death card.'

I remember when the sun was not so bright,
when I couldn't see life's beautiful light.
When tomorrow was something I would dread.
and the past wouldn't get out of my head.

I remember when my emotions ran my life,
when everything I had was built around strife.
When my thoughts were trapped inside,
and my love slowly died.

I remember when the turning point came,
when nothing was ever the same.
When life's light shined down on me,
and pure joy was clear to see.

Alex Walker

Ice-Crystal

As sunlight shines out from the barren sky,
I sparkle and glitter as I slowly die.
Drip after drip, I begin to fade away,
Only wishing that I could stay.

As the sun sets, I see the sky turn dark,
Speckles of light shine and spark.
Soon it cools and I grow solid still,
As I wait to be the heats next meal.

The sun rises above the trees,
I watch them all begin dropping their leaves.
By the time it gets to noon,
I will have met my untimely doom.

Alex Walker

If I Were You And You Were Me!

If I were You and You were Me!

If I were you and you were me,
What would I see?
Would I see a happy family, or
would I see the things you wish to be?

If I were you and you were me,
you would see things that can never be.
Disappointments are clear to see,
Life's trials were tough on me.

If I were you and you were me.
I only wish this could be.
Your life may be good,
and mine may be what yours should.

Alex Walker

Lost Love

Everyday I stare at the clouds in the sky,
wondering why that I'm so shy.
I want to say these words to you,
because for years they have been so true.

They told me to talk to tell you how I feel,
but I never did so now I have to deal.
I regret my shyness,
and now its too late for loveing bliss.

For years i've been wanting to step out from the dark,
and say the words I dare not speak.
But then I see,
Your out of my league.

So I stay away,
because I know the words you'll say.
I want to be with you forever,
but i've waited to long and my time is gone.

Alex Walker

'Love' Is An Idea.

I can see it now,
your face in my mind.
I guess I can now see why,
they say love is blind.

Bombarded by thoughts:

Love is an idea.
Just an imitation,
as onomatopoeia.

You don't know it,
till you've 'loved' and lost.
Then you may be trapped.
Your happiness may be the cost.

For loving as freely as you did,
You didn't see it in the beginning,
that love was just a dream,
It just wanted to make your mind start spinning.

Quickly you were confused,
you couldn't see the true light.

Now you're stuck with him,
and every moment is a fight.

You see the face of truth,
it's beauty is taunting you.

But you are trapped in this,
there is nothing you can do.

One day the illusion will be shattered,
Love was an idea, this you will see.

In the face of a stranger on the street,
don't let this moment pass by, without thinking of me.

Alex Walker

Make Up

The last poem I wrote,
ended on a sad note.
So I thought I'd write one more,
that the reader might adore.

I want you to read this and say,
that you'll stay smiling all day.
I want this poem to stay with you,
as a part of all you do.

It may not be much,
just words with a poetic touch.
Just know that the words I wrote,
were supposed to make up for the sad note.

Alex Walker

My Love..

My love so sweet, my love so dear,
I must give you the news that I know you fear.
My love is now growing, blooming as a flower,
but in another direction, and I have no power.

I have fought these feelings, pushed them away,
but as time goes on, they are here to stay.
I loved you dearly, you were my first,
and so for me too, this news is the worst,

I know you will be bitter, you will be filled with hate,
but please know that you can not stop fate.
It is best to not dwell, on things out of your hand,
for when you do, you end up in a foreign land.

Yes, cry. Yes, shout. And yes, be mad.
You are entitled, for this isn't good, it's bad.
It hurts us both, and is an end we dread,
but it must come, for our flower is dead.

This will not bring me joy though, don't you see?
The one I have chosen, he does not love me.
I am alone in my emotions, and alone to feel,
the heartache and sorrow; my heart will not heal.

So if nothing else take solace in this,
that my happiness will soon no longer exist.
I will be alone, as you soon move on,
and as your love grows, mine will be gone.

Alex Walker

Photograph

Forever frozen in place am I,
as still and quiet as a night-time sky.
In a time of peace and serenity,
forever frozen is this sweet entity.

My mind is so blissfully unaware,
I don't have one single care.
My heart is shielded from the pain,
that will soon flow through my every vein.

I wish I could go back to that happy time,
when time was frozen and all was mine,
Unfortunately for me, the past is the past,
and so this moment could never last.

Alex Walker

Rising Sun

The constant remembrance of bad deeds done,
only hoping they will all be gone with the rising sun.
Seeing sadness, hopelessness revealed,
knowing deep down my fate is sealed.

I want to say sorry for the wrongs i've done,
but the words they just don't come up like the rising sun.
My eyes flood with hopless tears,
of love and hate and passionate fears.

My mind is filled with the wrongs I've done,
seeing no more my hope of the rising sun.
A new day has come, come so fast,
I only hope that I can make it last.

Alex Walker

Sonnet 1 - Love Unknown

You take my breath when you smile,
you stop my heart when you look my way.
I've felt this way for a while,
but still there is not a word I can say.
When you look, you don't look for me,
and when you smile, it's for another reason.
I'm alone in this, that I can see,
and for us to be together would be like treason.
I can hope and I can pray,
and I can wish on every shining star,
but i already know as I wait for the day,
that it is beyond too far.
Love afraid, love unknown,
has no hopes of being, if it is not shown.

Alex Walker

Writer's Block

I have a bad case of writer's block,
so I keep watching the clock.
Hoping for an idea to show,
wanting these words to flow.

I have watched the clock for so long,
and now I know that was wrong.
So now I'm forcing myself to write,
which I hope will end my fight.

I won't give up if this comes to no avail,
I won't stop and let myself fail.
I will write another poem or two,
and continue on, if that won't do.

Alex Walker