

Poetry Series

Alexius Wohler
- poems -

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Alexius Wohler(1995)

Alice In Wonderland Tribute

The best way to travel is by hat
But watch out for the snares
For you will be intrapped
To suffer in endless agony
Until the world ends in flames
That dance until the blue silk moon rises.

Alexius Wohler

Beats No More

Drifting drums resemble a heart beat
thudding louder than ever to rescue, come a pair of feet
split second too late
nothing can change this fate.
Beats no more;
I watch as you crumble to the ground, life is nevermore.
Your tears make a mote around the body
Save her somebody?
Doomed to live yet not
I never expected to have this knot.
Appologies never heard,
Please don't follow me to this heard.
On the sidelines
seeing you stumble to rise,
regrets are experienced as i cannot help you up from rock bottom
Is this how you felt? Trying to stop the scarlet river with cotton?
Numbed to the point of no return,
ashes pilled in a urn,
pits of fire blaze eternally,
in the pitch black ally.

Alexius Wohler

Dove's Flight

As the light shines through
The scarlet haze,
Doves fly free
By the sea
And strums a love song
That lives long
Throughout the hearts of many.

Alexius Wohler

Fate

She is too broken to fly
To soar high in the sky;
I feel sorry for her for she has lost
What she loves most.
But she designed her fate
As she took off too late
To change Fates desire
To take what it cannot aspire.
Because Fate is not living
It is death,
It has always taken its toll
Always on a roll.

Alexius Wohler

Forbidden Love

Every time thyself glances upon thee thy chest throbs in shuddering pain;
for thyself wants what shall never be-
for thy laws state against our favor.
Never shall thyself know the knowledge of thy secret whisper at which thee part
to sing a blissful lullaby.
All that is shall only be a dream.
(2/16/2012)

Alexius Wohler

Hope

Hope is a silly thing,
It pesters and boils
Tries and sometimes exceeds on pushing us up.
But at times Hope is not enough.
And it wades thin, Then vanishes before we have a say.
(2/16/2012)

Alexius Wohler

Lighthouse

A lighthouse shining bright
cutting through the scarlet haze;
carressing me just right
to pull me out of this maze.
These eyes of mine have never had such a clear sight
Now all that is left to do is laze about
in this warming light.

Alexius Wohler

Love

Love is kind
Always Blind.
When betrayed Love hurts
And eats away at your already fading heart.
For your heart went through Hades and Back
Just to embrace your better half.
Love is cruel
To those who give it their all.
But is there such thing?
To love too much?
If so how can you tell when to stop?
Before you fall too hard,
And see they didn't even care?
Love is kind, blind, bitter, and cruel all
at the same time.

Alexius Wohler

My Knight

My shattered and broken heart is throbbing
In shuddering pain.
Shedding no crimson liquid
For there is nothing left.
Then you come, My knight, with glistening armor
You heal me with your unwavering love.
Peice by peice the puzzle of my heart is coming back into one,
If you leave me here alone,
I will always wait for you until you return.
My knight, I thank thee.
(2/16/2012)

Alexius Wohler

Silver Light

All that's said and done are dark whispering lullabies stirring shadows gripping this heart so tightly, floundering into shades of blue. Tangent unshackling whisps of silver, a distance away bursting through the swelling crimson; making way to anew fortune.

Alexius Wohler

The Tainted

As the dark hand carasses,
Memories of light
Are forever tainted with an unwashable stain.
The elegant butterflies weep in agony
-as holes are torn in-
Binding them to earth, to never be free.

As the dark hand carasses,
Everything is as if touched by night;
Attempts are done in vain,
Screams voice a symphony,
Look at thee
-scarlet tears fall into the moonlight, as a silent testimony-
As the dark hand carasses,
You have to fight
To stay sane.

(2/23/12)

Alexius Wohler