

Poetry Series

Alyce Crowley
- poems -

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Alyce Crowley(09-16-88)

I was born in Amarillo, Texas, Potter County at 1: 01 a.m to Keely Evon Riggs and Thomas Doyle Henderson. I'm a Senior in high school now and I am looking forward to a promising career in the field of Mortuary Science. I'm lesbian which is key to a lot of the poetry I write. I'm not entirely male or entirely female in my outlook on things and that gives my poetry an androgyny that is beautiful and almost celestial. Love has treated me fairly poorly so I try to refrain from it as much possible.

Absinthe

She's pale like death or moonstars...
I wonder if she was born of dark or light?
They call her Winter...
Because her kiss will be your last.

And I survived and tasted another.
'Stupid girl, ' she snarled. 'I am Absinthe.'

I staggered back, dead inside,
Reeling from the reality of your
Hate
And I wonder...
Will I ever be sane without my absinthe?

Alyce Crowley

Blood Red Snapdragons

Time has made it clear, Angel
Time has made me see,
What you really meant to me
All that time ago...
I understand the fire has died inside of you,
You've got to get away.
I never got the chance to hold you
To beg you not to let go
I wanted to somehow grow into your perfect lover
But Time took you away
And left me screaming here
With someone I yearn to understand
And fear to love.

My future is brighter,
Brilliant as the sun,
You've left me in good hands, Angel.
Please don't ever wonder,
If he loves me...
Because he does.
Please my Angel, don't ever
Wonder,
If I miss you...
Because I do.

My dreams are haunted with your smiling eyes,
Your small hands,
Your fragrant body...
Sex has a new meaning
When you trying to fill the void
Left by your own self-destructive soul
I've never wondered if life would
Have been different if we never met
I always was thankful,
Thankful for the rift in time
We were together...

Alyce Crowley

Candy Princess

I found a Candy Princess,
Lips bubblegum pink
Eyes sour apple green
I found a Candy Princess
Her dress is made of lollipops
Butter rum and Cherry
I found a Candy Princess

Her lips are sweet
They taste like cherries
I love my lollipop Candy Princess

We dance and sing,
Sticky sweet and happy
Innocence
Edible flowers wreathes
On our heads

I found a Candy Princess

Alyce Crowley

Cruel

Cruel like you,
Cold beauty
Pale eyes
Pale hair.
Cruel like you
Cruel like you

I try to cut the part out you killed
The beauty of decay is
It's dead
Just like you
Cruel like you
Cruel like you

I'm dying boy
Did you hear?
Or do you even care?
I don't care anymore
Cruel like you
Cruel like you

I tried to fight you
This thing
The monster inside
But it's dead like you
Cruel like you
Cruel like you

Alyce Crowley

Do You Regrete?

Do you regrete leaving?
Do you regrete the tears that corrupted
My soul
And made me see man as he is?
Not how he could be
Do you regrete every kiss?
Every taste?
Every time I yielded to you?
Do you regrete loving me?
I regrete loving you

Alyce Crowley

Don'T Look Back

Let's not look back,
Or trace ourselves to the old ties
That held us down
We are here, we are now
And everything has somehow righted itself again

You said you want me forever
I want you forever
Warm kisses and hot passion
So let's be together forever
I love you

I look into your eyes
And sometimes I'm scared,
Too afraid to tumble into them
Too afraid....
To get to close.....
Just too afraid....
That you'll let go.

So let's not look back,
I don't want to go back,
I just want you to know,
I love you

Alyce Crowley

Giving In

I'm giving in
Or up.
I think it's over for us now...
Knowing what I know
Having done,
What I did for you...
I think it's over...
Time for the doll to go back to her shelter...
I'm not ready to be in love
To hold on
to fight for us.
I dance in the sunlight,
Trying to forget
What I knew to be
The only love I'll ever know...
I've given in.
Or up,
It doesn't matter now,
Like blood on the thorns
Of a dying rose,
I've filled my purpose and
Made you see,
The sexuality inside
I'm giving in
Or Up,
Depending on how you see it.

Alyce Crowley

God Cast Away

The battle ax of my soul
Was lowered...
For you
And you betrayed me...
Darling,
Damn you...
What have I done?
What have I done?
Murdered Angel
Corrupted and martyred
From heaven....
Tell me your soft,
Incideous lies...
Once again
Tell me,
Play me...
Let me be blind
To your sharp
Corruption
What have I done?
Putting my faith...
My faith in you..
Again I lay
Shattered,
Broken,
Broken
I curl into
A defensive,
Fetal postion
And sob...
Kiss me,
Let our souls
Brush..
One last...
Before I go numb..
Let me know...
I stand in the
Presence
Of God

Not another
Mercliess
Stone idol
I love you,
Lost,
Pretty God...

Alyce Crowley

Hard

Morning reminds me
Of Innocence
And I strive to Remember
Purity
But it's hard
And I can't
Sometimes I wish things
Could be
Would be
Simple Again
But it's hard
So I long
Again for the beauty in a child's eyes...
They don't know.
I pray they won't find out
Too soon
That life is complicated...

Alyce Crowley

I Almost

I almost see his eyes,
Pain ridden, dying
I almost see his eyes.

I almost see his lips,
Forming the words I can't say
Or won't
I almost see his lips.

I almost see the motion of his hand,
Rising as if to strike me,
Then falling,
Resting on my shoulder
As he begins to cry.
I almost see the motion of his hand.

I almost hear the sound of his voice,
Broken with sobs,
Your fault it says,
Through clipped bitter words.
I almost hear the sound of his his voice.

I almost, I almost, I almost felt love
And it's vengence is hell
I almost, I almost.

Alyce Crowley

If Only

Red lips make up the words that will
Bend my soul
I was better off without you
If only...

I dreamed of kissing you again
Five minutes
In a glorious heaven
And holding your tiny
Hand again,
Was the thrill sweetie.
Just like loving you
If only...

Sometimes time changes
People or things
Maybe my love has changed
To a half pained complacency
If only...

Alyce Crowley

If Not For The Dark

If not for the dark
I wouldn't be here
For not for the part
Of my heart you
Broke
I wouldn't be able
To write
Like an angel
Master of my craft
Always improving
With out you
There'd be no dark
No art to hide there
No soul willing to find
It
No one to despair
Without you mother
I would not be what I am
Who I was and what you
Claimed for me to be
If not for the dark
I wouldn't be
A god given gift
If not for the dark,
I wouldn't cry when it rained,
And I wouldn't think of
That damned flood...
So many years ago,
If not for the dark...
I could not be vain,
I could not be at once
Maculine Eros
And Fememine Aphrodite
I could not see why
Pride will be my downfall
If not for the dark
I would be bitter to the world
Becuase of your rotting
Cervix I came forth

If not for the dark

Alyce Crowley

In Hell

Wondering if the night will bring relief,
But it doesn't I begin to cry,
Nothing could heal the void in my soul
Nothing short of your smile

Nothing, nothing but your eyes
What happened, sweetheart?

I stare into the sun,
Just hoping to go blind,
But in the end all it was,
Was lust
I know and you know....

Your were never my Lollipop Princess

Alyce Crowley

My Angel

His eyes,
They follow,
Expecting...
I touch his face-
Your innocent without
Knowing it.
My Angel

The shadows gather
And he warms me
Thrills,
Holds me,
His eyes are dark,
My Angel

My soul it trails,
hoping, expecting,
Dreaming...
My Angel

Alyce Crowley

My Death

I meet a girl,
Once whom I knew
Could be
Would be
My death
And I still followed her
Everywhere

Her scent intoxicated me,
Her voice was spring,
But I knew she was the sweetest poison
But I followed her
Everywhere

Tiny hands,
Perfect beauty
I die when I see her
In my mind
And I know
She'll be
My Death

Alyce Crowley

Pastels

I don't know why,
I lay awake,
And I cry,
Your love reminds me
Of pastels on canvas
Something to paint when I am lonely

I watch your eyes
Change colors,
Again, caught, happy
How can this be....
Baby I love you,
I wish she would let us be.

I paint the darkness,
In cools,
Baby, I miss you
Why can't she just let us be?
Painting our lives in Pastels.

Alyce Crowley

Por Siempre

In the midnight you whispered
Softly as angels sing
Those words that made my heart
Smile,
Glow again
And I told no one,
Afraid it was unreal
And perhaps it is.
The last throws of my romantic adolescence
Believing that you could
Would
Maybe love me
No matter what
And I found solace
In the sound of your voice
Saying
Por Siempre

Alyce Crowley

Road To No Where

Never found the road to no where.

Do you know how to get there?

She said we could go there, if we wish...

'Just turn around twice and tumble down, drink this wine and everything will be fine.'

She said, Magic like a Rainbow...

And I wonder...

Can you trust the Demon-Angel?

And Then I fall.....

Realizing the trick.

No one says good-bye to the Fairey that never existed.

And all is draped with your Honey taste and I will never

Forget.

Alyce Crowley

Strange

Glowing in the morning light,
(Shimmery as an angel)
I catch your soul,
Taking it's leave of me
And I almost cry...

I caress his face and you just smile,
You always come to visit,
But you never stay
(Sometimes that's the most bitter taste - what I can't take)
I almost wish,
You'd never go...

I roll into his warm scent,
Familiar to me,
Like home and I cry,
Missing you...
(You always come but never stay)
And I know he still cares....

Dispite the fact that I'm so far away...

Alyce Crowley

Suicide

Empty like hell,
Deviod of Good\ Evil
Passing by like time,
Grains through my fingers

Beauty is collected\ dispersed
Through my blood
Life\Death
Knife\ Vein
And the darkness is very real

Butterfly, my darling
Madam\Sir
I am confused
Am I Woman\Man?
Beauty\ Beast

Before God\Krishna\ Jesus
I stand
Naked\Clothed
Bitterly recounted
Stuggle\ Triumph
And he whispers:
'You were my Angel'

Alyce Crowley

The Blind

She's dead to us now,
Drifting somewhere in her own soul
Someday she'll find the answers
For the questions why,
Until then she prays for pardon
And for love,
Praying like hell it'll never
Leave her side
Time has changed her view,
Made her see,
Made her believe in this strange
New reality.

His eyes like amber glass,
Pure and hot
Intense with passion remind her to be
Thankful
For everyday she almost didn't have
And the sound of bells ringing
Always with her now,
As she buries the part of her soul
That lies in the disaster zone.

The year brings with it the tragedy of loss,
A tiny child slips away
A soul almost brought into the world
Another human to love and
Watch grow

And as her soul heals, first her son gone,
Now her daughter,
She sees the beauty of death,
The pain that has driven her closer
To his soul,
Closer to the boy she couldn't understand
Until he became a man,
A shining man in her eyes...

Alyce Crowley

The Night's Awakening

The Night it shudders,
Glow and expands
And I dream I hold the answer
To every question I've ever asked
In my hands
Angels seemed to trumpet to me,
The Answers were always mine,
All I had to do was look to God,
He would provide.

I blinked my eyes once,
The feeling fluttered,
Took life and began to grow,
I felt like I'd been
Delivered,
Saved from an untimely death...

In the darkness,
I felt the fear of the unknown,
As it enveloped me,
I realized then that nothing could take
Him away...
He was my Savior Man.

I searched my whole life,
Waited and hoped,
For God's miracle,
I wanted to be free

I wanted to see,
The world through the simple eyes of
Christian love,
I found it and I never want to
Let it go...

Alyce Crowley

The Surreal Pain

Green ocean,
rising up to meet me,
Under my frail,
Corpse hand
The only control I have

I sacrifice.

Red on the surface,
blending together
Impressionist rose
Reminding me of my disease

Just once more, darling
And I sacrifice.

The sea falls away,
Sated, purring like a full kitten
And I fall back against the rocks
Impaled on my own contradictions.

Alyce Crowley

Those Eyes

Dead and soulless as I,
Those eyes...
Torture and kill
Those eyes
Will be my death
Someday
Those eyes will always
Remind me
Of Innocence

Alyce Crowley

Will We Burn In Heaven?

I gave you everything
Is that all right?
I let you have my soul,
Now I don't breath....
Is that okay?
Is that what you wanted?
I love you...
Yes, I think I said that once...
Once in the time before....
But I don't feel it now...
Because I gave you everything.
Everything...
Remember?
I let you touch me in ways
Ways... that make me blush....
I let you feel me with your whole body
And then you hurt me...
Tell me, did she taste better?
Did she call your name?
I gave you everything, everything.....
Just so I could burn in heaven with you.

Alyce Crowley

Will You Come Back To Me?

Will you ever come back to me, darling?
My Queen of Queens,
Will you ever come back to me? ?
I wonder where you are,
Just so I can feel your soul,
Brush mine and for a
Moment I can die and return to you,
Darling are you happy?
So far away from me
Was I really that bad?
Was I really that cruel?
To make you want to leave me
Here,
Alone and grieving for my dead and decaying soul

Will you come back to me?
No,
And I am glad,
Time has swept me into a quiet place,
Somewhere warm and safe
From your torrential rains
God may bless your soul darling,
But your heart is mine
And I know you still wonder
Where is she?

The Devil dances like a siren
Telling my tale with guitars and drums
Love is lost,
Reborn again in another's eyes
And I never wonder
Will you come back to me?

Alyce Crowley

Your Amber Eyes

Amber eyes,
Like fire somehow crystallized.
Magic touch,
Gentle smile,
Time has brought me this cherished Angel

The road winds behind me,
Dark and bloody,
I've beaten myself until I've almost
Died,
Atoning for the moment
When you can love me.

Nothing is what it was,
Or will ever be the same again,
Because your eyes,
Wash away my sin,
I find in you the God I've looked for
And the demon I crave to replace

Amber eyes,
Hot like fire,
Somehow crystallized,
Burn my soul and
Purify,
The darkness

Alyce Crowley