

Poetry Series

Amanda Shelton
- poems -

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Amanda Shelton(July 3,1981)

I have always been a deep thinker, and a passionate person poetry is my way of expressing my emotions and passions.

Quote By Amanda Shelton: 'My passions and fears are one and the same. I use to fear life but now I embrace it with all my passions and that is what I have fought for.'

A Groom Admits His Hearts Desire

Let me note to the marriage of two bodies that I admit my hearts desires and love to my bride. Love is not love in which alters when an alteration is found, or bends with the hearts desires to remove mine own heart. Oh, no! It is an ever-fixed mark on one's mind and conscious that looks on temptations and is never taken as a mark of regret; it is the passions to every man's heart, whose worthy of the unknown although his heart is taken. Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks of a blushing bride and eyes like sickle's surpass none ales but she who I marry. Love alters not with his brief hours, weeks and months. But bears it out even to the edge of his own doom. If this be in my hearts error and upon my brow, and I never regret. Nor no man ever loved like I have found. Be this may my life be over by this day's end for I shall be married to my best friend.

Amanda Shelton

A Hearts Design

It tells you its your destiny
a hearts design
keeping with the stitches
a blueprint
a plan
a well bordered design
the heart knows what we dear not say
we blush to know how perfected it is
True love?
I can't say

Amanda Shelton

A Navigator To My Heart

Be my Mars my traveler from the stars.
A navigator to my heart to all my passions,
and run away starts.
Be all I want and all I need.
Keep my stars shining in my eyes,
from their beginnings,
and my heart.

Amanda Shelton

A Poetic Theory

Becker's, tests tubes, chemicals and such...
Lab rats running the maze
Wires hanging from the walls
static
stations abort
overload computer screens
mathematical theories on how the universe breaths

Think like the scientist
in a quite lab
researching and thinking
at the ticking of the clock

Theories of poetry
moving in my head
ink bleeds
pours from my thoughts

The Scientists
a poetic theory
I bring it up
with paper and pen

Amanda Shelton

A Rare Rose

A rose as rare as this is a beauty in garnet and flees
like a kiss,
a soft velvety embrace like no other can bring.
You are to me beyond any that can compare to a cool kiss.

But still my rose turned black, drained of life from passions that kill.
A heart like this aw how it bleeds for this.
Such beauty you bear
with rosy cheeks
and an ice cold stair
It burns for your touch
a sting from embers of your love
leaving me to a pile of ash.

My rose is nothing but blacked soot
crumbling at your very touch.

My lips burn of red as passions rise from such sins within.
I know now how love can tear apart at the heart strings
I know now how too love and feel the passions within.
Tell my cup is over felled with lust and doubt
these lips of mine
as rosy as time will permit
I blush to know your touch
your kiss warms me within.
Aw what a rare rose indeed this is.

Amanda Shelton

A Silence I Can Not Name ☐

There is in life a silence ☐
I can not name but it brings
with it sorrow and pain
for I have learned to feel in my
own silence to keep my feelings
locked up tight by lock and key
for I find it easier to feel in my own
silence than to have others feel for me

Amanda Shelton

'A Summer Kiss'

A smile, a rosy kiss on my cheek
I blush to see such beauty before me
a rose blooms just for me.
Such soft petals you have and a scent so sweet
it makes the honey bees weep.
Our love means more to me than any kiss.
As summer's air blows on your surf making waves on your shore,
as us two lovers walk blooming as roses do in love
and passions to rise,
leaving such tidings as these to bear
with hands so soft and wanting to carry me off into the sunset.
We melt into the beams of light as the ocean drinks from our feet.
Our hearts are one forevermore
as the sun will always set on us my sweet.

Amanda Shelton

After Forever

hearts abound
and cracks are healed
and the curtains gone down
hearts seek what can't be found
after forever
an apples been bitten
and the poisons been given
tears from the broken
and hearts without a token
after forever
there's no more I love you's
and no more I hate you's
are to be given around
for after forever
there's no more
to be given
a heart is a mortal vessel waiting for its demise
waiting for
a passionate savior of the broken-hearted
after forever
all hearts are on the table
given up to a feasts of plenty
as lovers go off into the sunset
after forever
lovers abound
where no more broken hearts are to be found

Amanda Shelton

Art Is In The Artists Hands.

Art is in the artist's hands, turning color in to art of the promise land, we all wish we had these hands, but it's a gift that can't be taken in by any hands. They need to be artists hands, all different colors even have a flow or tone but look at the beautiful promises they have for me and you...

Amanda Shelton

As Romeo And Juliet

May love lay with you a pond your chest
Breathe in the breath of life taste the better
sweetness of your youth, know no woman
like you know me for our love rings true for
all to see our stories will go on for centuries
to come for we are as Romeo and Juliet

Amanda Shelton

Awareness

The stars shooting across the sky leaving a trail of dust
Remembering memories of a long ago time.
When the earth was young and life has just began.
The journey is a long and hard trip.
Leaving thoughts of where and how?
As mankind would have it in their own minds eye.
And awareness not too far behind.
Our minds and bodies seek out a meaning and the spirit that lives in us all.
Leaving the wonder and aw in the end.

Amanda Shelton

Babe Sees For The First Time

The babe sees for the first time
with eyes wide open behold
the wonders of the world these
colors so bright for they are the
first to be seen at first site
first blues and greens yellows
circles and square triangles
and rectangles the mysteries
of birth learning to be children
of the earth.

Amanda Shelton

Beauty Beckons Oh So Softly

Beauty beckons oh so softly,
leaving you breathless and gasping for air.
Don't hang on to your ugly ways
for beauty beckons oh so softly you're way.
leaving you with a look that
melts you're heart
and
you'll never feel alone again,
but you leave with a feeling
you're return someday
for beauty beckons oh so softly anyway's.

Amanda Shelton

Black Widow

She's agile and seeking comfort,
over and over.

Laying in her bedroom,
weaving and sewing,
seeking her lover.

Black widow
over and over,
weaving and waiting for her lover.

Black widow
see her crying,
weaving and waiting for her lover,
agile and seeking comfort.

Black widow
laying in her bed room,
weaving and waiting for her lover,
binding and binding so fast it's winding;
seeking comfort and her agile lover.

Black widow
living in my window.

Amanda Shelton

Blooming Poetry

Poetry blooms like a rose,
stings like the bee,
is sweet like honey;
and flows like a river on to my paper with ink from my thoughts.

Amanda Shelton

Burning Hearts

Eye's like these born like embers
leaving ash in this place,
where a fire once burned so hot on the suffers of my heart.
Like passion a heat wave coming in
this heart burns down to nothing.

With ash's in it's place it knows nothing of love or first kiss's
to embrace.
But still this heart burns for me lighting my passions a blaze.
I want more still
I'm waiting for him still
his arms to embrace my burning heart
to encase my passions within his heart.
This is where I shell stand tell the day I meet his heart.

Amanda Shelton

Chemical Imbalance

My memory is flawed
my reality is not my own
I can not chose what I see and hear
for what I believe is real is not always true
my mind is lost to the chemical imbalance
I was born with so can I trust my thoughts
and my believes can I live in
what society has set to be reality and true
I'm not sure for how can I be if it's not always true

Amanda Shelton

Cry Me A River

Love me like the mountains love the rain.
Cry me a river,
Of a lover's tears let me wipe away all your salty fears.
Let them drizzle down my windows pain,
My heart is filled with all your sufferings, and shame.

Like a river my life flows down your hills of grain,
Overflowing into tomorrow's horizon,
As my sun sets beyond today's footfalls,
And your moon falls into my future orbit.

I am the astronaut flying to your moon,
My footprints are lift on its dusty suffuse.
My heart was lost there,
out in the blackness of the unknown,
Floating, gloating, surfing the stars,
with my star cross lover.

Cry me a river of unforgivable love,
Show me your eyes full of tears
Full of poetry, and a lover's passion,
and all their fears.

Love me like the moon loves the stars.
Cry me a river, of falling stars
I'll catch them in my bucket,
so I can wish upon them years to come.

Cry me a river.

Amanda Shelton

Don'T

Don't fall in love with me.

Don't look at me like that.

Don't kiss me like that.

Don't whisper in my ear.

Don't hold my hand.

I know it's hard to understand

But my heart belongs to another man

.

Amanda Shelton

Fall Is Coming

Drip
drip
the waters slip
down in to the valleys they drip
down the rocky slop
into the grove below
green and lush pink and red as rust
rivers bobble and flow
down the mountain they go
burp, slurp, swish, gurgle, and blow
water falls down below
green and lush pink and red as rust
flowers grow on green banks a glow
of yellow spruce, and pine cone
Fall is falling down below
mountains are calling
leaves are falling
moist and wet
Fall is coming

Amanda Shelton

Fleeting From The Moment

I am fleeting from the moment
of touch keeping my emotions tucked
under my sleeve keeping from
bursting out loud with tears
that fall from my frozen checks
with empty thoughts and a heart felt moment
you try to hold me so you wont lose me
but you're tight grip is not enough
to keep me

Amanda Shelton

I Have Had My Moment With Sadness Him Self

I have sat with sadness in tears

I have shared my sorrows in his presents

I do not share my woes with just anyone

for I have had my moments with sadness him self

and eat at his table shared a toast with his friends

opened my heart to his arms fought by his side for my own

happiness that I fought for for so long that I lost all track of the time

I can not remember my happy times for they ran away so long ago

seeking out someone who has no woe and no means to lose their heart

to sadness and toss away every thing they hold so near to them self's

to the side and for gite that it's even there

Amanda Shelton

In Fire And Ice

In fire and ice I pack you're heart,
keeping it fresh and from falling a part.
I keep it tender, sweet and mild,
knowing one day I will make you smile
I give you my tender, sweet, and mild ways
I give you a tear and I send you on your way.

Amanda Shelton

In Silence I Love You

In silence I loved you, but you never knew, from a far I watched you imagining me and you together forever.

Amanda Shelton

Kiss Me Please

a breath of fresh air
and aromas arise
Lovers breath and hearts taken

kiss me please
Passions rise from a lovers token
a rose from behind
and a kiss is given

kiss me please
a lovers embrace a trip to lovers hill
and a wedding to boot

Jack and Jill
went up the hill
came down in a wedding veil
and buckets full of heavens grace

kiss me please
with a rose in my hand
and a wedding veil over my face

Amanda Shelton

Let Go And Let It Be

I lay on the floor
arms spread out by my sides
I am looking at the shadows
that dance on the wall
waiting for them to lash out at me
in my moment of pain
waiting for my moment to pass
so I can go on with my everyday things
but my dark moment is still here
waiting for me to make a move
waiting for me to care
leaving nothing but dead weight in my thoughts
I am waging a war in which I am not winning
I have no choice but to let go and let it be

Amanda Shelton

Life Is Like Win

Life is like wine you take it from the vine
It tastes so sweet so fine
It get's better with time

Amanda Shelton

Little Things

Who knows of little things, the poor, the sick, the dying, do the angels know of little things? The poor have the streets, the sick have their beds, the rich have their money, and the angels have God. So are you rich, poor, or sick, or are you one of Gods angels. The little things in life are the most important in life's journey to bigger things.

Amanda Shelton

Live And Breath Poetry

Poetry is in my heart and soul; I live and breathe the written word. I dream of what I can be in my own eyes. What can come out of these hands of mine? I see the words that could be mine that these hands have written over time, I hope they will write much more over the rest of my life

Amanda Shelton

Living With Out These Moments Of Sadness

Do I need these memories
these moments of thoughts of the past
can I live with in the now and handle my sadness
that some how means nothing
my tears flow as if I all ready now
moment after moment pass and I steal of my
questions can I live with out these moments of sadness
that help me cope with the thing that larks deep with in my self
the one thing I hide from and setting it apart from my own reality
having the dilution that it's real when the people around me now other wise and
living with out these moments of sadness only I can make that my reality

Amanda Shelton

Love

My love is forever yours
My love is blind
My love is a river
My love is a runaway child
My love is a warm embrace
from my mother
my love is kind
my love knows no time
when you say these
words to your self
it will show you that
love comes in many
forms and it lasts forever

Amanda Shelton

Love Is To Me

Love is to me as warm as a
burning candle Love is to
me as bright as a sunny day
love is to me as a cool breeze
through the trees love is to me
is a smile that brightens up the
cloudiest days love is to me like a
boat drifting on a summer breeze
love is to me all of these wonderful
things love is more to me than any
cool summer breeze.

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Amanda Shelton

Lovely Roses

Lay me down on a bed of roses
thorny steams and rosy bushes

Lovely roses
for all to see,
blushing,
crisp,
and falling out of season;
love them for all time.

Roses keep fresh
water, dirt, steams, and stock
keep them fresh through out the seasons.

Amanda Shelton

Loves Footprints

Love levels footprints in the sand.
Love makes the seasons of your
hearts change. Love is soft and quiet,
like dew on the grass, and trees.
Love is like the wind you can't see
it but you can feel it.

Amanda Shelton

Memories

Memories are like the ocean.
Waves of emotion wash over my mind.
Memories are like the wind they blow away in time.
Memories are like a heart beat,
beating slower with the passing of time.
Memories are like the dusty rooms we lived it as kids.
They ones were bright shiny and new even clean too.
But now all we are are memories, lost lovers, mothers, dads, daughters, and
sons.
We are nothing but dust in the wind.
Past kings and queens no-longer on their thrown's.
We have become memories portraits on the wall.
Images on a screen.
Texts on a phone.
Paintings painted by dead artists hands.
Our memories are portrayed in such a way
it almost emphasizes how much we give away
to aging, and decay.
Memories are all we became nothing more but a picture in a frame
Memories are all we have,
so hold on to them they are all we have left of who we ones were.

Amanda Shelton

Moments

Each time I look at something I've loved knowing the differences that love make to our hearts. I know then how lucky I am to have you in my life. I remember the little things and times we've shared that made me happy, thank you for each and every moment you gave my.

Amanda Shelton

Mother Earth

Mother earth sighs as she opens her eyes
behind the blue of the sky were the stares
shine as she opens her hands to reveille
the moon she keeps the planet's all in tune

Amanda Shelton

My Angry Reflection

I see you I hear you
moving you're mouth
my moments pass
with the lacking of time
we argue every time
I put my makeup
on in the mean time
and you go on agitating
every moment making my
head hurt with you're flawless
logic and reality for you are nothing
but my angry reflection looking back at me

Amanda Shelton

My Heart

Can you feel what my heart feels for you?

I seek what I can not have, leaving my heart bitter and without.

I can't pick up my heart off the ground in front of my feet, it has gone rotten and started to decay. I can see the bugs all ready coming to eat all of it away. Digging and eating what is left of my bitter heart. Leaving nothing in it's place. Knowing my heart has but moments left. I cover it with my own dismay, and with it's last beat I see my own decay, and bitterness I wish would not stay.

Amanda Shelton

My Honesty

Don't be fail about my glare,
or my dead on stair.

Be kind to me I don't mean to be a nuisance

I'm not trying to be rude but I can't help it you have something there.

Respect me for my honesty I will tell you no lei.

It is what it is with a glint in my eye.

My honesty stands tall and strong
without a falter or tumble.

You should like me for my honesty,

Because I will tell no lies.

This will go no where if you are not honest with me.

I give so much and take so little.

My honesty is all I have.

So like me for my honesty and I will like you for yours.

My honesty goes so far I can't see it anymore.

Amanda Shelton

My Reflection Hates Me

My reflection hates me,
I know this to be true.
She mocks everything I do.
Showing me I'm wrong in everything I do
My reflection hates me and everything and in the way that I do
She try's so hard to make me see my flaws in my day-to-day routine.
Telling me my makeup is all wrong and my teeth are yellow or green.
I know my reflection hates me I know it with all my heart.
She tells me everyday and that I'm falling apart.
Oh my, I know my reflection hates me
but I can't blame her for trying so hard.
Because I love me for being me,
my reflection has no way to beat me down.
I will not let me get me in the end.
She is just my reflection after all.

Amanda Shelton

My Rhyme And Rhythm

What words shall I put in rhyme, and rhythm. In words that may have all sorts of meaning, I bring to paper with pen or pencil the words I choose that live deep with in me, so many times I have sat with words waiting to be heard to be read by eyes of many should they like my rhyme, and rhythm leave their thoughts and leave my mark upon their thoughts so they well take in my rhyme, and rhythm.

Amanda Shelton

My Rose Have Died

My moon is full
and has fallen out of its orbit.
Leaving my oceans lonely and tides too high.

My heart knows nothing but your tragic tears,
and with that.
My roses have died.
My violets are no longer blue.
I have lost when I've lost you.

Amanda Shelton

My Sorrows

There are times when I would love to drowned in my sorrows
have it all fade for just a moment
have it leave for just a moment
even if I have to find my way after being lost
for so long in my sea of sorrows
having them decay and die right in front of me
seeing for my self that it wasn't really me
that it was my sorrow coming to take me
where I need not be
where I do not want to be
I come to my self in the end
knowing that the sobering moment will be a painful one
but yet it has to be for we all have to wake in the end
and start a new day and do it all over again
it is the sickle we live in

Amanda Shelton

Nothing Remains

When you look at a rose do you see only a seed, or how red and deep it looks
how it makes your heart think of passions like no other can?

What a rose, giving you that look

a kiss of breath to thoughts that once were bear.

A sent so sweet you can taste it's beauty on the tip of your tongue
lashing out at your ever growing passion.

To see such a beauty breathing it's passions still
as life lurks and leaps within it's casing a heart to bear all.

A rose dipped in rust bleeds from it's thorny veins

leaves nothing but empty thoughts

and in vein you kiss it still

trying to keep what has already been lost.

This rose has died many times over

not even a thousand years can bring back it's passion.

It lays in it's on dust trying to pick up it's ash's

but in vein because nothing remains.

Amanda Shelton

Out Look

Look if you dare
if only you would
I am here if only I could
I see it in a way but yet I'm blind

my rose colored glasses are turning gray
leaving me with a bleached out stare

leaving you with nothing but shocking gray hair
that stress as caused in our lives leaving nothing but
a bleak out look upon the world

keeping us inside our self's we lose touch with the world around us
losing thought and progress
if only we dare to
leave nothing but a bleached out world
my rose colored glasses are gray now
leaving me with a darkened glare
I have nothing more to say to a broken mind that has lost it's touch I have
nothing ales to learn for I have lost my mind and reality

Amanda Shelton

Searching For What I Thought I Lost

My memories have been lost to me
I fumble about in the dark searching for
what I thought I lost so long ago in a time when
the light shined so bright it would put the sun to shame
I chose to go on fumbling through my memories
searching for a time and place I can find my self
with out losing my mind and losing the light that shines
with in me

Amanda Shelton

Season Greetings

The sun is bright, leaves are brown.
Weather is cool with sunshine on the ground;
fall is falling,
the seasons are of change.
Smells of cooking,
laughter and cheer is in the air.
Give thanks to all, and a new year.
A shadow of the past comes once a year.
A thanks, a giving, a chill in the air.
Season greetings cool weather is ahead.
fall is first,
winter is last,
summer has past,
and spring didn't last.
We give thanks to cooler weather;
as we all know it won't last.

Cool weather is the best,
as seasons change we all feel it's sting.
Bring it on for all to sing.
Season Greetings

Amanda Shelton

See Through The Eyes

Come see through the eyes of the stares
come lesson through the ears of the falling rain
come drift through the softness of the clouds
come frolic through the grass with the deer
can you fell how God is near

Amanda Shelton

So Is This It?

So is this it? Ha NO!

I change for no one but for who I am

An atomic boom and a breath within

I'm bigger then this

I want you to understand I change for no one but for who I am

I will always be who I am

No changing I'm just the same as I was

I'm bigger then this

I'm proud to be who I am

I stand for all the little people

and for who I am

And yes now this is it!

Amanda Shelton

Sun Of Hope And Greed

The sun will set.
The sun will rise
Tomorrow will be
Another day, the sun
Will set the sun will rise
But only in Gods eyes,
He hears our cries
Our prayers of
Hope and greed
But we know when
The sun sets it will raise
To greet another day

Amanda Shelton

Sunrise

The sun silently ran through the darkness and slowly became the sunrise, and the silent's was broken by the sound of the birds greeting the morning light.

Amanda Shelton

Take Me

Take my hands,
these little hands,
take my life, this simple
life, Take me there were
you are, Take me home
away from war, take
me there were you are.

Amanda Shelton

Takeing All Of Me

My hand take my hand, my life take my life, my heart take my heart, my breath take my breath, my eyes take my eyes, by taking all of me I know that you love me.

Amanda Shelton

That Like A Seed

The human soul is that like a seed; it struggles until it it's the bit of light it needs to grow and blossom.

Amanda Shelton

The Beginning

Stares shouting across the sky
leaving a trail of dust

memories of a long ago time
when the earth was young
and life had just begun

every living thing has a beginning
big or small it was once something so amazing you
can't believe what your eyes have seen

Amanda Shelton

The Darkness

I can feel the darkness creeping up
keeping it's grip till the end
leaving me with a dreadful feeling
leaving my heart pounding in my chest
my veins pull sing in my skin
my spine shivers and shakes
with every growing moment
O my God will it ever stop will I ever
get to the light I so desperately need
am I there yet O my God I need some relief
I need the light so desperately
I tried so hard to reach out and touch it
but all that is there is the darkness that I despise so deeply
that I run from and try to hide from will I ever see the light in which I was born
O my God please help me

Amanda Shelton

The End Is Getting Near

Things are coming to an end
leaving me breathless, and gasping for air
I try to hold on, and not lose what I have gained
but my mind and soul tell me I need to move on, and my body tells me no.
I work it to the bone and to the road of no returning
but I know this
things are coming to an end
I know in my gut and my senses tell me everyday
the end is getting near
I can hear it breathing on my neck and whispering in my ear
And it says: 'keep your peace and know no pain for here I am, I am the end to
all who are old and aging. I can smell it in the air'

Death came to take my soul. He seemed nice enough so I took his hand
THE END

Amanda Shelton

The Forbidden Fruit

With one fruit and a touch of a human hand
a fruit that life sprung as a flow in it's roots
She picked without haste with no regret
the serpent the Devil himself
used us through the sins of man
now we will know judgement
and the Devil will know no mercy from God's hand

Amanda Shelton

The Path Of Life

The path is striate but long and narrow; the birds sing their summer song of peace. The children laugh and play, the sun forever shines, the thorns rip and tear at my clothing and hair. I try to push them away but they steal scratch and tear, I have been walking it seems forever down a path that never ends, but one day when I am tired I well reach the end of my path and start a new.

Amanda Shelton

The Place Is You

You are my friend, my love, my forever Valentine. Love develops deep with in you, it grows and is constantly changing. For all the time's I never saw the things I should have, I think you for all the time's you understood, our deepest feelings never taken away; for they live in words unspoken. In some long ago time softly and from afar I loved you and yet you never new. Some meetings are fashioned by chance ours was a gift of just. There is a place I run to when I m scared or lonely, I wonder if you know that please is you? Thank you for sharing my hopes and hurts. I wish you love to hold when you feel empty and about to cry. When your afraid and need someone to hold, I wish you love to hold and love forever

Amanda Shelton

The Way You Understood

For all the times I never saw the things I should have, I thank you for all the times you understood, our deepest feelings never taken away for they live in words unspoken. In some long ago time softly and from afar I loved you and you never new. Some meetings are fashioned by chance ours was a gift of just. Thank you for sharing my hopes and hurts. Thank you for all of the kind words that touched my heart...

Amanda Shelton

The World I See

Ones I saw the
world I see being
developed in its own
tragedy, going were
no world should be
dyeing on its way
meeting its own gravity
Should the world I see
tell stores of war and it's
own great tragedy, or
should it tell how beautiful
this world is to see to remember
that all I see is beauty standing in
front of me.

Amanda Shelton

Thy Roses

Thy roses smell so sweetly
And look so beautifully
And thy hand touches them so sweetly
With a soft and gentle touch you leave with just a look

Amanda Shelton

Time Will Pass

Time well pass, these feelings won't last. The day won't last for ever, we have
Intel never; in tell we fade into the past.

Amanda Shelton

Vows

Red lips, soft fingertips, the breath of beauty in her eyes. You can see cloudy days are on their way. Once there was rain falling on her vows soaking in words that have no meaning. But yet she goes on with her wedding.

Amanda Shelton

We Must Feed Our Compassion

Pushed to the side
We drive, we drive the wedge
between hate and fear
Don't shed a tear

No one to trust
A life is worthy of much
Of greed
we must feed

Pushed to the edge
We drive, we drive the wedge
in between a life of greed
we must feed

This wound will bleed
it wont heal for me
infection sets in

Pushed to the end
to the end
A life of greed
we live in fear
we must feed
but a wound wont heal

A life of love
a life of passion
a life worthy of so much compassion

Pushed to the edge
to the end
to the side
don't shed a tear
the greed sets in
but we must feed our compassion

Amanda Shelton

Were I Belong

The wide open Spaces were the sun rises to the sound of the wind through the died grass, were no trees grow, the fields of grain flow through the land far as the eye can see, were the sunsets on the chill of the night, were the owl sets on a died tree stump, were the rocks rise and cast a never ending shadows on anything in it's path towering over the land. This is were I belong...

Amanda Shelton

What We See In The Beginning

The baby sees for the first time.

With eye's wide open behold the wonders of the world.

Colors and shapes so bright and brilliant,

for they are the first to be seen at first site.

Blues, greens, yellows, circles, square, triangles, and rectangles and so much more.

The mysteries of birth, and us learning to be children and intelligent brings.

Leaving this world changed and indifferent from others circling our sun and galaxies alike.

Amanda Shelton

Where Is Thy Rose?

Where is thy rose?

I do not see it in my hand
but I see blood pouring from my vision
for thy thorns have pricked me

Where is thy rose?

I do not see it in my hand
but there is a scent that lingers so sweetly
for thy perfumer I smell so strongly

Where is thy rose?

I see it now in my garden
with bloody thorns
and a perfume so sweet

Amanda Shelton

Your Name Is On My Lips

Your name is on my lips;
the soft touch of your fingertips,
like the sweetest tasting wine.
Your hands are big but soft.
You gently dip into my touch.
Your lips touch my own;
As you caress me softly,
we fall into bliss.

Amanda Shelton