

Poetry Series

Andrew Lawton
- poems -

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Andrew Lawton(1995 -)

A Dream Seen

He thought a thought that rattled his head
'The end is near', the man had said.

He awoke a humble dream without fright
standing on a brick layered allyway with his lit lamp
He is lost in the middle of the night.
Looking around as a man came apon
The man wore a trench coat and stood 6 foot 1
That man was the one.
As crazy as it may seem
he stood in shock
Pleading, 'Please, I beg not me I beg, please'
The man pulled out a gun.

Andrew Lawton

A Fall Of An Uprising

Let the apocalypse spring from my palm.
These thick headed men shall perish!
Unless, they cooperate with I, calm.

Smoke rises to the atmosphere.
Ring their bells, sound the alarm!
They aren't backing down!

Trees are burning down to the gravel.
These men are starting to fear.
They've been dreading this day
for nearly 18 years.

The river turns to lava.
The ground begins to shake.
They scream, 'We surrender! '
Although, they're a second late.

Andrew Lawton

A Pain, I Caused

Hours pass.
My love agone.
Absconded to the clouds.
Whom stare me down a horrid frown.
Your pain.

Andrew Lawton

A Vacant Home

Lucifer galloped -
from my soul to my phone.

In a voice resembling death -
He asked, 'Are you ready to voyage home? '

A chill -
ran down my spine.

'You have no other Choice.'
He commanded.

Andrew Lawton

Addicted

One more shot till he hit the floor
We told him to stop
He needed no more!
Drugs, making him feel his best
He figured he had nothing left
He was going insane
Money, he is stressed.
Screams heard across the hall
'Let me be released'
With no replies.
He knew now, he was nothing at all.

He fired.
He hit the deck.
dead.
Now nothing is left.

Andrew Lawton

If Was Only A Fairy Tale

A woman,
she walked through the Earth.
Intact as she wondered occasionally
As if she seemed.
She had hopes and dreams,
except one thing was stopping them.
Her heart was burned from all the flames
It came to this one thing, breaking free.
She had to either pick and lose
Or follow through to achieve all the things she once believed.

Andrew Lawton

Keep Me Sane

Chemicals swirl in my brain.
They've constructed a whirlpool;
and I've fallen through the drain.
I woke up alive;
I was dazed and I was confused.
I was laying surrounded by the bushes, the trees, and beneath the gray sky.
They looked at me and weeped, 'what are you doing at this time of night? '
I couldn't reply hence I was still delirious and traumatized.

Andrew Lawton

Noise

Yelling I hear across my room
Lingers to tare a hole in my heart
It makes me realize who I am
Or of who I had become
tis of you
that noise
That kills me
deep inside

Andrew Lawton

One

You are I

I was me

We are one

Free, Happy as could be

We were one.

Happy as could be

Andrew Lawton

Wanderin Circles

The burning of flesh leaves a poor man weary.
Sick; drained out.
He doesn't really care, does he?

He wanders about-
Why could she possibly feel ashamed?
A solving of a mystery in progress.
Yet, not knowing; he's the one running.
He doesn't care does he?
Who'll get the blame?

After a few dodges; a stone hit his head.
He looked at himself in his eyelids.
Now he wants to be dead.

He really cared, dear.

Andrew Lawton