Poetry Series

andrew reeves - poems -

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An Open Cage

And so there you were Floating alongside gravity Alongside gravity like air Floats alongside a telephone wire But not here, somewhere in the distance In the distant space of existence Persistent like reflections in vision Yeah, there you are Like a star burns in the night sky But different, yearning for expansion Willing to lap up the darkness to unite Gripping desperation like fire grips light Stars combust and sparks fly Consequence is a sight so bright All for life and freedom, ride

Beauty

She waits at home and thinks of flowers A child's innocence, she waits at home I found a friendship in an atlas A friendship like twin towers My darkness was so I could grow A dancing duet needs to know I've never seen a neater answer Than that which flows without any words My admiration to the sander A love that pounces like a panther on birds Why was I at home when the baker was I was there before I left because I went home to taste the blood Around a circle there are no squares Throughout the grapevine there are infinite pairs Only two were meant to fit on the stairs

Black Hole

The terror the doubt Reaching for meaning What is it all about

Caught in a daydream So far away Music of the mainstream Listening to the day

Unpredictable, head like static World on fire Life to impact it

Lost in the river Dead body on a boat Clinched to the side-bar To keep it afloat

Familiar with death Not ready to die Known is the quicksand Of living a lie

Challenges To Come

Duty to perfection Responsibility is such a loud complexion Everything will change Adaptation will take its' place

Screams of fury Not to be heard Desperation for purity Intensity is absurd

Rip to the guidelines Abide in precision Embrace the primetime Death is my lifeline

Agape to the gift Blood and desire in sift Oppressing the opportunity Empowering, the chance to live

Coward

Enemies surrounding me, praying for silence Armed with pride, arrogance, and limitless violence Ruthless aloofness pursuit, ignoring the sirens Negative introspection, decadent confidence Learning to rely on the Word of God and His providence

Going Beyond

Take me further because ive become amused Take me further because I'm sick of being confused Take me further becausei like this path Take me so far it will be impossible to go back Break away, I like my new fixed broken days Come closure, settle down right here Come security, set up post and stay near. Come Lord and block the old me that I fear Ive heard a rumor that everything happens for a reason But i dont think that is true I watched you as you were leaving And I knew that it was true So as we all search for answers through so many questions And words come to us differently like we are put into sections I wonder what words will come to me the next time we intersect I wonder if the words will be.... I wonder if the words will be correct

Grey And Black

Sade Sade in the midst of pain It's a whole lot better than going insane In facing hard work, tend to complain Sade, Sade Problem make Pleasure in your hands For your own sake Sade sade Miser ability contending with misery A bestial pursuit of the next best thing Sade Sade A foreign place Corrupted from within Only enjoy the chase Sade sade In freedom choose Sodomize the precious life You are scared to loose Sade Sade Unafraid of prison Another platform upon which passions glisten Tainted love Black paint on a prism Sade Sade Stop, and dare just to listen Sit, and satiate Unable energy must permeate At the proper rate Goodbye

Humble In Tumble

This television got me feeling kind of egotistical my age got me seeing kind of cynical Myu honesty got me trapped in being physical Not to say that this is biblical but I hope it brightens pivotal Proof that I am not completely spiritual is not found it the fact that this is lyrical keep me humble in my tumple when you hear my belly grumble I pray i stay without myself i want the thing I knew I felt held liable everytime i yell need a verse to ring a bell Just looking for a story to tell Keep me humble in my tumble when you hear my belly grumble Dont let me cause you to stumble Know theres something more Know its not your store love the life you live Embrace the thought you give But know its all a gift DO what makes your soul shift Keep me humble in my tumble when you hear my belly grumble

Infallibility

I saw the horizon A concrete road over the waters of my sin Contemplating whether to wait Or whether to begin If you think you've got it made You had better think again It's better to congregate Than to alone pretend That everything is fine And you can hold it all within Because they are not your enemy And I am not your friend

Inimate Eternal

Given from a lamp, Invisible Balance on a cloud, Provisional Trusted in a maze, Spiritual A new playmate, pivotal

A light-hearted waltz Forgotten all the faults A walk along by faith In he limelight all the praise

Hoping all the best A wanderer must confess The challenger, a game of chess A King inside my breast

Left Behind

Slaughter the present Everyone in dismay King becomes peasant Precision a fray

Rip through the memories The good times and bad Tossed to the ocean Never to come back

Images pristine Reality a dream The old ones consumed The search presumed

My Story, In Utero

I'm caught in this world of social media too Looking at all the amazing stuff And the things I'll never do Wandering how this all came to be So I'll take this back to the beginning Not of time or of Adam and eve Or even the beginning of me But just the beginning of Jackson Mississippi As irrelevant as it may be I have a need To tell this story From a safe haven A place suitable to step aside and raise a family To a city like my hometown A city where the streets are distressing and every weekend Seems hell bound I reach into the collective mind up in the sky Break away from the present and speak of a place Somewhere in the future In retrospect I find beauty and a muse But in the present I feel morbid, slowly dying Confused The cities' streets are lined with towering buildings Superseded with renovation and construction scaffoldings The largest are the banks and sky rise buildings that store the living And governmental associations of authority and power While the basements are crawling with the homeless That beg for shelter and food hour to hour Or hustlers that rampantly drive from places with prowess On a timeless chase of the American dream For money and praise and the same glory the buildings That tower proclaim to have gained An illusion, so many disillusioned by the faulty promise Or maybe the desire is the mere ability to pay homage To those respected and deserving to be honored The hearts that burn with passion to fashion a world more suitable The marines that endure hardships like the crucible And the outspoken beliefs of pride immutable A city where the roads embody the condition of its people

Rough and rigid with holes unfitting and unable to be properly filled in With rebellious clay and an underlying foundations that is constantly shifting In the shadows crack houses lurk and old building conjure Waiting for the next crowd to sing and dance the blues Or maybe go seek reprieve after a long, stressful, boring work week Missionaries committed to God's work and his mission Much more aware of the cities condition Than the individuals in power at the top of state buildings We try to escape the transmission Sitting, waiting, wishing for fulfillment Until then, we are like ingredients in an inflamed kitchen Ready to conduct business that is endless Freedom is ours, as long as we get permission You see I'm not guite the man I have been in other times Things have come and gone and my own integrity compromised Maybe if I joined the army I would have gained a fervent discipline My own peace outweighed the competitive nature and cultural will to win I am a master crafter of polarity, oppression, succession, I am the dividend American pride says we are the best, with infinite weaknesses We dare to confess, yet the strongest survive With all the glory and shame wrapped up combined They say that champions win from the inside But life is mostly lived on the outside Salvation is found in a balancing act of interdependence Primal beings conflict of interests contending Superficially offending, actually pretending To care, or even to really be there But the mind is but plastic Filled with bad habits and addicts living life Or not, scenes can be tragic The chase for true love, or entertainment and magic A superstar raised in the country condemning the city boy faggot Neglecting the gold produced by the burning The love and affection for which that child is yearning It's a conflict of interest, polarity disconcerting Never been intrigued with politics Nonetheless, a slave to it Greek gladiators, UFC Champions, and the presidential elections Categorizing frame of mind in political sections Just to see that Time is erased Just to know that the time will change Slow and steady wins the race

But in these wars there is no graceful pace Just the will to win I'd almost like to see Hilary just for something different The amazing feats of modern technology Transforming constantly, the nature and capacity of our biology Gratitude immense, sometimes breeding incompetence Innovation providing limitless providence The public stage challenging prejudice and intolerance While simultaneously challenging self-esteem and confidence Internal locus of control fostering self-reliance The limits of decadence producing needed confidants Bottomed out movements making pop-lock-and drop it dense Musterbation, intoxication, without any common sense The wheels on the bus fell off and they haven't made any profit since And now the children of the world are trying to give the prophet hints That which has been lost, will be recompensed Progression is the effect of what's considered pestilence Sometimes the difference can't be made by sight through the common lens But I digress Open wide to suck in the drama, if in fact the world is a stage Dig deep down to deal with the trauma, if the story endures the next page Imperative caution when bullets leave the barrel on a regular basis Gun shots in the air but you know they are not always faking it Wandering when one may fly through my window This is war so when you see me alone don't assume I roam solo I am Netflix, You're just Marco Polo

Nature, An Ode

If Nature could speak It would tell a different story Still, like wild roots and outstretched branches Vast waters at peace with sporadic ripple Birds chirp in the distance Steadily, then rapidly, then the multitudes triple Campers fill in between the trees like mansions Children frolic in the wisdom of their parents So far away from the slick city errands The water housing amphibian life and reflecting light from the solar system burning bright An equator just below the roots, an upside down reflection of the tree tops, dual sight Nature says, 'Enjoy with me and pleasantly exist with all the life A place to walk and be, friendly total reality, never pretending

Still life reflection in water casts shadow of expansive hawk in flight

Ghastly releasing breath of life, the scent of living

River flowing, water less clean, sunlight gleans in time, boats blow off steam

Bubbles float atop the still surface

The whole scene complete, wordless

A subtle oceanic rippling sound known to aide many in sleep

Due to Nature's eminence and limitless peace

Current streaming in a revolving whirl wind, twirling in a timeless pirouette, again and again and again

Tree trunks struck down and rotten like dead bodies lay upon the ground Mark of a human only, listen and hear the gas powered mechanical chain saw sound

Excrement still, out here animals still get their fill

In the wilderness evermore, I find an alternate home

To witness what's not yet born, and what's already grown

Nature's Way

Nature's Way Explosive eruption metaphysical concoction miraculous design Out there's a black hole mystery, light years and centuries But there's a wonderful world inside This moment is forever so don't try to leave it all behind Structures of bones and of flesh so alive Differences magnanimous, in kind and in size Brutal consumption is just the way that creatures comply So don't be sad or wander why when its' your time to die Rushing's not a Russian, living takes time A true poor man dares' not sip from Livingston's wine Because he wonders round dying and knows that life without living is fine Living in sewers and gutters and corners to find That living in the purity of light is blind So take your pick Choose patience and peace To embrace a reality that you couldn't believe Inculcation of love Repetition and practice Embalming the whole being all over the atlas Believing and trusting through everything that happens Catholic means universal mind in latin

Never To Cease

Here I sit with eyes of water The nights grow longer and days grow hotter Never was a fan of Glee or of Harry Potter I didn't put a line out but still caught her

The explosion evolved Never to cease A problem to solve I was only a small piece

My heart is a catastrophe Solid and unstable Never grasping what's happening The tale of a fable Grown men stuck in a cradle

The explosion evolved Never to cease A problem to solve I was only a small piece

Traveling daylight Caught in a star Into the nighttime Souls tearing apart

Ode To Nature

Oh mother nature How sweet is your bosom Oh mother nature Your patience, an everlasting cushion

I look into your vastness Peer into your beauty Your inhabitants with classlessness Reverence in your majesty, sought truly

Destruction of the past, danger up ahead Contending with fear, suggest uprightness instead Capable to bring serenity and peace And to bring people to helplessness on their knees

Ode To Nature Ii

O great Master Ferociously observing From the sky, outer space Marvelously immense and faster Planetary conserving Fault and folly reset, erase Imprecise, Wild devastator Marbles condition and anthill teacher Gift to the human, overlord to the creature Clear expression of dominance Prides' motivator to obstinance God's beauty and terror For non-gods life seems fairer

Ode To Transcendence

Watch now, wild fires Concentrated, undisclosed desires Dissipate, flowing exhaust Lend, all you've bought Climbing ascent, behind the heart One above all, being a part Spiraling up, upward spiral Overwhelmed cup, love is viral

Ode To Transcendence Ii

Observing the bottom fall apart Gravity, reverses the start Alluring aura, settle for less Superego, strive to impress Rampant struggle, rise to progress Beings have fallen Forces are callin' Don't let the darkness come in to stay Don't let the beauty take you away Like the vine to the branches wrap around tight And eyes in the darkness, seek the light Champions rise to fight for each day

Paco

Joyous comrade, festivities in jest Chalice raised high among the crowd You gave it all your best Polarities brought war, a warrior does the deed Helplessly in chains, may loyalty meet your need Sickness, a feast; May sacrifice set you free Burdened and beaten, so low, and denounced Origins distraught, Conversion would make one renowned Wandering through chasms, dimensions of decadence Reconstructing the Beauty became a mandated precedence Adoration for outcasts which were once considered pestilence To all were you lost, devoted all to One Gaze unto creation, all conditions are undone Incompletely Broken in holy dependence Daily impoverished in a lifetime of transcendence There a son unraveled in divine communication A relationship of commitment to stir the nations for generations Without sin, there is no death Blessed with perfection through the last breath

Pictures

Picture yourself on a boat with no one else a board A beautiful day with the blue sea for miles in sight of the shore The skies overhead as blue as the water beneath The next moment as unpredictable as a leaf that falls from a tree Dont know when its gonna fall or where its gonna land Dont know where your going to go or the next task youll have at hand ALI you will have is memories and the decision when you get back What will your life be like in the future compared to what its been in the past The sorrows you've come across and the ones youve loved throughtout The ones you cant live with and the ones you cant live without Picture yourself in a room with your favorites all around The ones youd want to accompany you when you've been down Those that can creat a smile from a bad mood and a frown When they speak you cant imagine a better thought or better sound Theres a great light in the frame of every picture These are the pictures I'd draw if I wanted to be with you quicker

Random Thoughts

Cautious, cautious, Nonsense weekly precautions The effects of someone being nauseous Chemicals and bacteria poisoning the water in my facet Slowly, slowly Ghost's row glowing The fragility of knowing Seeds planted while sowing Death is just a part of growing Mini mouths are wind blowing Steady, steady The storm comes before you are ready Miniscule matters, details get so petty Calmness in a mosh pit with a lefty Security in the sufferance you're dreading

Rm 520

God's law was given so that all people could realize how sinful they were. But as people sinned more and more, God's wonderful grace became more abundant. Romans 5: 20

Wayward heart, distant, torn apart Self-interested desire, wickedness, inspire All to glory, inferior, eternal A life incomplete, never quite fulfilled Self-deserving defeat, sabotage instilled

In the reservoir, a perceived catastrophe In the hemisphere, desperation sought relief Happily, morality, determinant relevancy Comfort, lascivious framework, unexplored ability

Brilliant minds, interdependently, harmoniously unite Supernova, majestic, marvelously colorful and bright Incessant joy, perfectly creative Concrete reality, endlessly imaginative Multicultural, Multidimensional, mosaic complexity Community, Liberty, Unrestrained expressive Masterpiece

Negligence, allowance, stagnancies, Arise Exhaustive Endurance, holistic humility, from such great a height Unnecessarily collaborative, yet mutual insights ignite Simplicity, servility, Estranged normalcy, Friendship on a Saturday Night Heavenly suspension, Falling in gravity, dissension, Perfectly capable ascension in Jesus Christ

Rolling Stone

She came in like a rolling stone Come to collect my debt and take it back on home I got mine about a mile away, and I'm convinced this is not her day Have you no respect for the words I say? Oh she was tattered and torn, beaten, then killed Because she interjected upon the way in which we'd get our fill Oh my rock, oh wander, foundation Cushion and support from the worlds discrimination How beyond my comprehension you are I am the night and you are my star.

Supporting Disturbia

A coward may enter The House and slaughter innocent worshippers His power may be driven with a lie bet the loved ones are at paradise in the sky While the slaughter is taking a much more eternal and brutal form May repentance be the song The song for us all May we be given love To answer Love's call May repentance be the song The song for us all May we be given love To answer Love's call May repentance be the song The song for us all May we be given love To answer Love's call

Take Me Home

Take me home Where the spirit is flowing River of laughter Clatter and sowing

Take me Home Where the sky's the foundation With fists in the air And a belly full of proclamation

This is the time The time is now the question is not when or why but how

Take me home where the spirit is flowing River of laughter Clatter and sowing

The Wind's Baby

I am the thoughts that noone cares about I am the songs that you cant do without I am the cause behind every shout I am the tangy taste of sour crout The wind is a balloon with a present inside, it dissipates every fine line characterized and it searches every doo-da-dum behind your eyes Where will it be the road so steep, teeter totter in the creek look and mention to the meek Tap and dance to the war within Greek walk slowly glowin' down the street Stand holly rollin right above your feet Break through and take it all but dont compete A thought can shatter both steel and concrete and i hate to love you messing with me No need to trick who you're pretending to be I know we all know when you're singing for free The wind is a baloon with a present inside, it dissipates every fine line characterized, and it searches every doo-da-dum behind your eyes Tic-Toc time is not a clock but a memory It's ok to find some peace in a friend you see It goes up and it soars then it anchors down when you bleed Love Love, care care, might stare, its not fair is all you need capture, contemplate, separate, saturate, liberate a tiny seed The wind is a baloon with a present inside, it dissipates every fine line characterized, and it searches every doo-da-dum behind your eyes When I stagnate and dissappear I watch your fear Remember surrender I am never near, but follow me joyfully as I open up your career

Two Paths

Two paths diverged in the woods

And I thought to myself in order to clarify the distinction

The time had come when it was time to act instead of think when

Contrasting what I should with what I could do, comparing them to what I would do

I knew my heart was deceived then

My dedication to the perfection has a broken core

So I took the same goddamned pitiful path that I had taken before

White

Eternal life Goodness, a wife In darkness, a light All of the time To get it right Insight becomes bright Infused to fight With spirit and might From terror and vice Diseases and lies With appropriate pride A knight on a ride Victory in stride River on the inside Waterfall on the side A chance for purity alive Remember the day The shadows died.

Why

I saw a man beg for help as his life came to be I saw a woman ask for mercy as she fell to her knees I saw a young boy grow up changing all his ways I saw the same man pray to God for his daughter to come back I saw a family reunited picnic in the fields And from the roots of many trees came the stems that bared the fruits And from the fruits that they all lacked came the gifts that they needed most Till this day they keep a pact that there old habits wont cause them to choke

They don't know how they got that way Why everything was so hard Why the things they chose not to say Were the things that broke them apart