

Poetry Series

Anna Iry
- poems -

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Anna Iry()

Fighting Dragons

For fighting the fate
I need to be brave
Gathering courage for
Hunting all
The dragons of our time.
In our dreams
No dragons must appear,
Go chase them out of our world.

Dreaming of dragons
Remembering good times
As a legend that still shines
Gather all your force to fight
Or get the help of a brave knight.
No one must ever destroy our dreams
So keep on fighting the dragons.

Anna Iry

Only A Ghost?

I want my memories back
I want them calm
I want them happy
I want them clean
Without you in them

When I wish to go
Into my thoughts
You're there
Waiting for me
Sitting comfortably on a couch
Grinning at me

You're in my every fantasy

I want you out of my dreamworld
I can make you exist no more
I only have to forget you

You're only a ghost
But you return to haunt me

You're with me everywhere
But I don't want you anymore
I wish you'd understand

Are you my punishment
Are you my guardian
What are you
To follow me
Wherever I go?

Please, haunt me no more!

Anna Iry

Poems On The Ground

I ran and ran, happy yet in denial
The doctors unsew my heart
And had me pull away the last needle and string
My thousand heartbeats you never heard
To let out of my soul
The rhythm and song of love
To set free, to fly into this world

I was about to die in my denial
The doctors struggled to have me revived

I got up and saw, out of the window
Poems falling to the ground
I took them in my hands

Poems not meant for me
The poet of the dark let them fall from his tree
Trying to conquer his lady

Fascinated by his mystery
Remembering my own story

Same story of denial
Same feelings of betrayal

I let my own poems fall to the ground
I let myself hear my illusions' sound

Our poems should make their voices heard
Never to see lovers dying in the world

Let us see poems on the ground
Not lovers' voices killed, losing their sound

Anna Iry