

Poetry Series

Anna Lucija
- poems -

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I've always been passionate about art and have been creative since I can remember. I am currently studying illustration at university but am not convinced it's the right line of work for me - still searching for my vocation! Can imagine I'll always be searching! I used to write poetry and songs a lot as a child as a way of expressing myself and want to carry on with that. I've always wanted feedback on my work but have been too scared to let anyone I know read them for fear of over-exposing myself and showing my vulnerability! So this site is a fantastic way of staying anonymous yet still getting feedback.

Consequences Of Love

If I could hold you forever I would,
But I'm scared of losing myself in your arms,
Only for her to snatch you back again.

And to kiss you without all those consequences
Would be like heaven itself shooting a rainbow down to earth
To find myself at the end with you locked in passionate embrace.

And to love you, oh to love you and have you love me,
Would feel to me like all those unanswered questions
Great philosophers spent their lifetime striving to achieve...

This is dangerous, let me be,
Help me escape this feeling and get my fix elsewhere
Before i go crazy and spend eternity chasing your shadow.

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Not Alone

My heart feels like an empty shell
Washed up from the sea

My mind feels like it's going mad
From trying to break free

And my tears seem like a thousand oceans
And they're drowning all the bliss

And my lips ache to be touched
By a true loves kiss

But I'm not alone

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Sweet Memory

Nothing can change the way I feel
Nothing can hide the pain
I wipe my tears and force a smile
But i break down in tears again

Nothing can take away the guilt
That's consumed me since that day
Nowhere to hide, I've been running alone
Since the day she flew away

Nothing can bring her back again
From Death she'll never be free
I await the day we can play with the stars
But 'til then, my friend, you're a sweet memory

[Note from poet: aged 9 my friend and her sister tragically died in a car crash.
This is the poem i wrote a few years after to try to express how i felt. So this is
for Marie, and her sister Sacha]

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