

Poetry Series

Ashley Morrell
- poems -

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Ashley Morrell()

7 Years Bad Luck

Look and reflect. You reflect on how you look and you turn the page from another inquisitive book. There are no words. there are no words that you can feel and fill you up with joy. no one can buy happiness; we build it and then we destroy it. nothing stays the same. no one should be left to feel ashamed.

Ashley Morrell

Chalk Boards

The heart is not set in stone, it smudges just as easy as it was written. like dust between your fingers you try to recite words to the play; but they fade in dissaray.

I'm writing equations to solve the problems but i can never find an answer. i'm in detention for forgetting what it was to be a liar.

I'm drawing your face next to diamonds hoping that one day I'll see it glisten.

Ashley Morrell

Comfort Eating

when you're not here I turn to the fridge. when I'm confused i convert to binge.
i've become a sponge in a puddle soaking up what i can.

Ice cream is cool and heavy my heart is dull and steady waiting for something
quick and ready.

I'm eating emotions I can't redeeme. even when i wish we were a team.

I'm ready for my next fill.

Ashley Morrell

Diamonds And Kites

You glide along with your kite, you are mesmerised by it's beauty and how easily it moves. You listen to the sounds the wind makes as it passes through, and wish you could be so soft.

As you walk along the cracks from the earthquake, your mind stops wandering as it follows the tracks and starts to focus on what needs to be done.

You suddenly wake with regret from all the people that you may have met.

As the wind softens the kite falls down and a stranger walks on by to pick it back up.

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Ashley Morrell

Esperar

Can you walk in a straight line on your very own time line? suspended in a moment that makes it so jagged and hopeless to complete.

Take a walk with elvis on his 1000 yard walk so all you can do is talk about what's to come.

I'm staring at a picture and feeling so vexed.

I'm ready for the onslaught but not the attack.

You'll find me in a dictionary; i'm right at the back.

I'm a poster on a wall trying to stay intact.

Ashley Morrell

Her Bright Eyes

Her bright eyes stare at me; like a light switch she makes me glow. I fear that's all i can show. three words are never enough to describe a million feelings that grow.

I never thought I could smile until her bright eyes showed me how.

Motivation fails me; but she's there to direct me through straight and narrow. I let myself go but she's always there to pick me back up. her bright eyes showed me how.

She makes my pupils dilate and my world inflate. what can you see?

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Ashley Morrell

Ice

My hearts thawed and it's waiting to defrost; but at what cost? .

As I breathe in the morning fog I roam around like another stray dog.

The only expression I can face is the unfriendly clown. distraction is the zest to corrupting your frown.

Every where I look I'm alerted by that four letter word.

outside seems so threatening and so bold even though you were told not to be so cold. someone hands you a spade to dig your own grave; maybe now i can find consolation as i look at the stars; but all i see is your reflection.

A box of memories is not enough to recollect your intricacies. you want to behave like sleeping beauty and never wake up.

the mud thickens around me when i utter your name and i walk around feeling so lame. I fathomed you would be my dame but that day never came.

Ashley Morrell

Newton's Law

Ever feel like your falling? waiting for someone to catch you.

what if i was the pear and you were the apple? where would we both meet?

we are the bubbles in coca cola: we start at the bottom then we rise to the top.

so if I fall would you find me a safety net?

I don't need gravity to decide where I'm heading as you give me wings and
everyday you make me float.

whenever you need me i'll sail the ocean in my little old boat.

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Ashley Morrell

The Colour Of Love

You want to pacify all arguments; to chill down heated moments; but the pressure of it all eventually erupts and you're the one who's left with the ash and debris. I will sit on the debris and take in the serenity of what's to come. In the ash things will grow and people can feel happiness, even if it's just for one moment. You can recollect that single moment in time and no one can break it or take it away from you. As much as you want that time back again, you can no longer perceive it. The hands aren't directed that way. The one thing I'll keep and remember from this is that I learnt how to love.

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Ashley Morrell

To Tams

I've been cut deep from these rugged remains. and i'm struggling to wipe away the stains. all i'm left with are these augmenting pains.

I've been windswept off my feet when i searched for these remains. an archaeological excavation that never yearned to end.

I'm swinging from a tree like a monkey in a zoo in hope that you will too. i was colnel mustard and you were miss scarlet together we played the game and learned how to win; i never once wanted you to go thin.

All i'm left with are these bitter sweet memories. the dark chocolate left on the side which no longer left a taste after you left me in such a haste.

I wanted to be nice so i could suffice but i turned out to be a grain of rice.

so i'll write our names in this piece of wood so i'll know where we once stood. I loved you my darling as best I ever could.

Ashley Morrell

Watch Your Thyme

Watch how they come. watch how they go. You are golden and we are ticking.
Your hand touches the cold pane as the drops descend with disdain; like they
know your pain. A compass points to north, with every sole brings no remorse.
you watch how the numbers merge into one. .

Two clocks tick, the runaway bride listens; she turns her head and stops.

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Ashley Morrell

You Live And Learn

one day you smile, one day you fain, one day you stand in the rain and then you start to wane. lightning strikes you; it shocks you that your still alive. it shocks you you're still awake. you have a wealth of your own health. the reaper starts to follow you everywhere you go. when you go to pick up your child from school he pulls on your hand and whispers in your ear: 'go now and live.'

Ashley Morrell