

Poetry Series

bryan mahoney
- poems -

Publication Date:

2007

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

bryan mahoney(6/26/87)

my name is bryan

i like...

music

poetry

sports

movies

writing

and alot more...

im in love with my gf

Love In 20/20 Vison

why gaze up at the stars in the sky
when i can look at you and see the stars in your eyes
with every single sparkle ill make a wish
that this yellow hair tie will never break on my wrist
i get butterflies everytime i touch your face
and every time you smile, time stops in its place
my heart beats with every word that you say
you keep me breathing by saying i love you everyday
ill wisper in your ear something simple something sweet
put my lips to yours as i sweep you off your feet

bryan mahoney

Love On A Rainy Day

On stormy nights
Have hope for red lights and stop signs
Dark skies
Stars bright
Until dawn shines
Sunrise
Through endless fog and hard rain
White and blue
Turned black and gray
Thunder screams and lightning strikes
Perfect like
A movie scene,
A fairy tell with a twist
Dramatic kiss
Blood red
Lipstick
Your the rain on my parade
But thats ok
I'm not one to celebrate
Cause im a sucker for rainy days

bryan mahoney

Russian Roulett Under A False Pretennse

last night i put the gun to my head
let off just one shot
fell backwards onto my bed
no more drama everything stops
i lay motionless in my own sorrow
as my heart and soul leaks out
im the boy who always saw tommorow
said everything would always turn around
im a liar who shows no remorse
my life means nothing just a waste of time
at somepoint i veared off coarse
they'd find me guilty if emptieness was a crime
do you swear to tell truth the whole truth nothing but the truth
i say yes but i never have or ever will mean a word
imature in my own youth
the bottom of bottles tell me what just occured
i step outside and squint my eyes toward the sun
its funny how this dosent make any sense
well this is what happins after a bottle of rum and a bb gun
its called russian roulett under a false pretennse

bryan mahoney

Take A Chance

the flip of a coin
the stare into space
the bluster of a dandelion
the eyelash on your face
hope, fate, destiny, believe
the emotions that bring you to your knees
leave you praying to anyone
for something
to someone
for anything
please
a fountain that drips not water,
but miracles
a flower that drifts not petals
but dreams
a shooting star not guided by dust,
but propelled by promises
an eyelash that shows you happiness
yet blinds you from misery
suddenly it's not so bad to have something in your eye
and a penny in a fountain doesn't seem so costly
it's funny how a wish can mean so much
yet be so simple and extremely complex
for a wish to have a chance it must come from the heart
believing is a start and following your destiny is a clue
the secret to your fate is having hope it will come true

bryan mahoney