

Poetry Series

Cynnd Rose
- poems -

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Cyndd Rose(7/21/90)

i just write, write anything that keeps my ego entertained or my soul at ease

A Gentle Kiss To The Brain I Wish I Knew

The stare that lingers on
The eyes that never stopped blinking in my still impression of you
the lips that with every tender touch bounced like the waters of my mind
glistening! pink, bright lips...

Laughter's spent away from me
the voice in my head speaks, and she speaks as you did
A steady tone and vibrant words
My curiosity only grows

Watching you
Living with you,
Without you
Without the lovely laughter that haunts me

A girl without all the exceptional kicks
WILD with a maintained beat

I loved her simply with the smile she shared, with the waves! the waves brushing
against me, bubbling water ends and wet hard sand beneath me

and finally at last glimpse
I think of a gentle kiss to the woman with the brain I wish I knew

Cyndd Rose

Before Hand

I feel sour
From my throat to the arrogance that hustles me into blissful
ignorance
I cant stand the bitter taste you emanate
I can feel the sting

I think small-mindedly of nothing else
just your existence
Or the way of your blink
The way I entreat resistance
Or your wide shoulders fitting inside a jacket
The way you don't call
The way you're kind of like me,
but separate

there's a gun in your heart
And you may not want it to go off at the start
its there, steadily pointed at my head
And its ready to shoot at any given threat
Lurking in the darkest parts of you
Aimed at the fatal parts of me

Love
Is all I can hope for
Till the end of the most important
to the utterly irrelevant of days
Love
Is all I mope for

I'm thick-skinned but brittle in some cells
I cant escape myself
or the impulsive destruction I instill
But if we demand love like turtles
Bathe in many deep conversations under suns or moons
Without the fear of losing time
Or feeling criticized
I think we could make it

If we tried

Cynd Rose

Divinity

What is my body earthly good for?

When inside there's a soul aching to be loose from it
To explore all the nurturing lands and forbidden seas
Without a warm breathing heart to bound me

Like chains around my neck, electricity guarding each corner of my cage...

I want to see what I can't with these eyes.
I want to kiss what I shouldn't with these lips..

Cynd Rose

Dull Eyed Mannequin

You can shame her as you please
Rip clothes off her back to sell
change her face to another spine, or none at all

she waits in storage and beautifully ages
Except for chipped eyes that have never blinked,
She is gorgeous
And no mind to mention
Whom is the artist or machine
which conceived your dull eyed, sexy, subtle sheen?

Your impeccable radiance that could not
compare to my bulging disfigurements

I look upon you and grin

Your inviting stare, sealed lips and, graceful posture
Are in contrast to my emanating weep that hides behind fire

But more than that
I wish I was capable as you endure
As you are
As you will be
solid to any defeat

Not like me

Cynd Rose

Frozen, Where It Should Be

In a hardly long sunrise
my heart began its quest through the soft White Mountains
My heart is near, but my body has slept there
Over night
Thawed by the heat of lust

Though my body's dripping sweat,
My love is frozen in the mountain hips
This gold inferno is not gold enough for these pure cold blades
But down below on the lands far and wide...
My body whispers in hot delight

And the white moon that sings and kills... glimmers sweetly upon a heart so
weary
and mad...

...my own
designed to tolerate the chills in solitude
Prone... to hunt solitude

Cynd Rose

Happy Hoax

You are the sweat in my eye
bright white light
And like the lights in the sky you're a passerby
You are going
fading

I cant make a sound
Not one song
I cant get a word out
You take the head start elsewhere
You don't stop
And I ask myself
Repeatedly
If you ever loved me
Once I'm sitting alone
Once I discover that you didn't
I begin
Praying that you might consider calling
Apologizing

I am ashamed that I let myself
Get carried away

Cyndd Rose

Her God

I ponder about the woman now lying in a cheap wooden box, how she used to talk about her existence and how ready she was to "fly away."

"With Jesus in heaven" She used to smile and say.

But now is Jesus really there for her?

Will Jesus be there for me?

Maybe I should shed some tears before this frigid body that cannot shiver

Maybe it'll force me to feel.

But my eyes are dry as a desert

one with a dead woman lying in sand

Why am I living so dehydrated?

shouldn't I be sad?

Cynd Rose

How To Burn A Candle Life

I am Tired...

Of The maniac you thrust into me,
and I never let heave
Of No peace in mind
Of Waiting around and watching every shred of myself slip away with you

-I'm dying- (inside) and) out(

But
Unlike the wick that burns existence
my demise can only be estimated. Not denied.

If I knew when I'd burn my life to melted wax, smeared on the kitchen table,
strong willed as a plastic desert pear

If I knew... I would be far more ruthless. take more and care less.

Nobody knows for sure what my last thoughts will seize

Nobody will care

But I know, I know what I think about all the day and every second of night
And it drives me closer to the ends, not the end of the wick. Not the end of my
life.

But thee very beginning of it, I've just been told that I've blown out for now
Conserved until my fire is wanted again

hopefully it's never again

Cynnd Rose

It's All In Hell

I don't know you much but

is your heart like a frustrated dog with slime inching to the ground from his lip?
Am I just at witts end with roaming the city with my head sunken to the
sidewalk?

You make things race faster outside of my soul than the day I'll die

People have been known to chase and chase me all the way back to my shell
it's all in hell
From there

I am not a thirsty dog
But I'm frustrated as the chain taking his breath away, wrapped around his neck
I want to be in anyones arms
But I can't glue myself there yet I'm a baby with a fleeting chatter exiting my
being
I can't help 'who' I'm being

But it's all in hell
And I can't help
Wait for me in hell
I know that you will be there
Do you know that I will?

You're okay, you're well
You walk up to me
And...

It's all in hello

Cynd Rose

It's Your Body Warmth

Every door you open, and beer you drink. I fall more deep in like with you. I can't stand the facts. I'm sensitive to what you feel.

I woke up this morning and I realized I had dreamed of you. I dreamed of you... and you were chasing me around like a puppy dog. We were laughing and you couldn't stop staring at me with that content expression.

Then I woke. I wish I coulda stayed content in my nightmare, its only a nightmare when I wake up

I love your body in my bed.

Or maybe I love the warmth you leave under the covers when I find myself alone in the defining sunlight. I love what you say, not the way you say. Just the very fact that your talking to me. you make feel special. When I can't prove it myself.

This feeling you give me is nothing. I'm lonely and all you do is keep me warm.

I've never loved, only touched. Never hated by, just stared at.

So, my heart is being caressed by a dog. I don't mind. For the heart is the biggest gift of all, and my heart you will never have. Because your mental capacity is that of an animal.

I should care. My mother would frown upon us. Sisters of the world would pry the empty bottle from my cold hand.

But- I can't find THAT man. I cannot. Not I.

All I have is men to feel. Men to run away from. Men to steal. Women to run from.

I wish I could love, even if for just a while in a dream I had about some man i hardly knew

Cynnd Rose

Me At

You see a sunset
But I see another day wasted

You see miles running far away from you
And I see you walking them

You see me with eye lids shut tight
But I see darkness

You feel love and why it is
I feel completely powerless with my knowledge

You see a broken path
I see you fixing it

You see daylight coming
I see my love looking at the sunrise

Cyndd Rose

Me First

It's paradise to breath
And it's hell suffocating in it half assed
Still,
in your self imprisonment
Still in mine

Get away to a safe place
Far from me so I wont have to see you chase
Because I know you will
It's in your skill,
to court the prey and shortly after
leave her there to wilt
I can fall for you just as wretchedly

if I let you do this now, it will happen
If I leave the revulsion I have contained in me
I will become like all those roses you left behind your stagger
And all my craziness will float around that path

And I will love you stronger than you love me
Only because I let you love me when my self worth cost less than a dime, less
than money, than status, lust!
So you will wait and mope around
And I will grow and become more proud

I can love anyone after that
even one that is not you
And I have

Cyndd Rose

Meandering From End To End

So,
it is you who drives me here
In a ride fueled by forbidden thoughts
Your arrogance is a mess
Mud thrown in peoples faces

You,
who I cared about long ago
our presence carved in different places
one who gave me reason to heal my mental woes
A human that I found my soul to bathe with
That lousy stupid little fountain

Soaked to the skin,
Till we got dirty in the flaws we found
The blissful breakdowns
The appreciation of one's awkwardness
I'll never have you like you were
evermore

Cynd Rose

Miss Useless

in search of the one
the one is somewhere lost

my mind: stuck, on Mr. uses me
still
his tricks consume me
my body language is closed off
to anything in pursuit of my heart
I've taken the trophy of Miss useless

i've tried to win
but i cant!
he punches me in the gut
i only ever want what punches me back

i only play what i know i cant
win

Cynnd Rose

Myne Rules

Don't underestimate anything until you've tried it

Understand that most stereotypes are true but be open to the

possibility of being proved otherwise

Fall in love but never let another defeat you completely

don't do anything thinking that you will get something even grander in return

You're not always shit and giggles and a true friend will understand this

Be mostly prepared before the last minute

Hold your regrets, not as a ball and chain but as a parrot on your shoulder

If you don't know someone, don't make up a fairytale personality for them and don't let them do that for you

Cynd Rose

Naked In The Moon

I've seen the clever moons that shine above my head glimmering lightly like wet tangerines

I didn't realize I needed midnight

To collide my hands with the fruit tree

Picking away the pieces of what I believe is love

Loves lets you breath

Hate doesn't let you sleep

Love is sleep

Hate feels cold, wet, and passionate

Your love feels long, hard, and tastes bitter

But I need stay away from your snake

Because my love yearns to listen to your heart

But my soul tends to lay in your bed

Cynnd Rose

One Wise And Mad

I've never needed more direction than tonight
I've never been weakened to the pulp
to actually give up the fight

I thought I understood the secret language
spoken to me dizzy and hanging by a dusty white line
but I get overly attached to that idea

Dear god, I hope I'm not as alone as I write
Let me find one that drives me this insane
And One I drive
Wise and Mad

Cyndd Rose

Quit Me When I'M Done

without you my life is meaning less
meaning something nonetheless

this kisses I shared could have been better with any other man
but they landed on you instead
for tonight, the kisses i cant stop writing about
maybe by writing i will steal the burning that yearns for your love

all my hope settled in the rain falling individually from the sky...

though i don't know for sure, someone once said:

'there will always be ciggarette's and bad brakes
but hope,
that small privilege you give yourself
of ignoring doubt,
once it is ultimately denied
that!
will be what kills you.'

Cynnd Rose

Some

There.

On some branches,
I see myself looking across skies.

Behind me two hateful eyes that love some,
He watches those feathers fall, as he comes a little closer.

Beside me another,
in the cold shade.
he waits around hoping for something more...
Something good? I feel like I will never know.

Just SOME crows
Perched on SOME branches
Telling SOME stories that I live.

Cynd Rose

Someone... Else

i dream of men just like you
everything about you encased
in your body,
even your face,
mind,
soul
I'm full of shame

i'd do anything
... for someone else,
just like you
someone else
Because you dont want me
the same in everyway
except he'd relish me
you never did
was it my fault?
would i hide away
if a good man hit me straight in the face?
was it your fault?
would you still pretend you didnt care even if i clenched your shirt in a fist
and went in for a desperate kiss?

Cyndd Rose

Spiritless And Beer

I've spent some time alone
And I can finally drink
on my own
My delights and my sorrows
Are my business, once again

All these cigarettes make me wallow
I can't help but think about how badly I fought for your passing hit
all the pitches you couldn't catch
None of this matters
when it's lit

Except that...
I'm here now
Digging the end of this cave I'm in
I'm almost out
I've rested well
and fallen asleep undone
Unlit

I watch the red digits switch
For hours
And promise never to let it get this dire ever
again
I grasp my last desire
with a smile that overlaps
"IT's different, this time..."

It's not.
I let it go
stand back
I'm much too weak and spiritless for that man

I peer from a yonder hillside and drink my beer in my loathsomeness
smoke my siggerate in my everlasting loneliness
Yes, spiritless, drunk and, alone

Cynnd Rose

The Invisible Last Word

I should not have
spent so much time
'Cause now you think
I love you

I'm not the type
To stick in
around

Did anyway
But your pride
Made cupid frown

And
I'm the fool now
Living in puddles
it doesnt matter

You really like
to be on top
And I really like
Things you're not
Your gonna live
Up there forever
But be careful
that pedestal
You stand on,

it's invisible.

Cynd Rose

The Spiral Of Life

I touch the words you spread into the air,
and I know baby, I couldn't ever stick to you

I won't accept the yearning you have. -I'm dreaming of the solitary life,
cannot you see?
The unexamined life.
The meaningless life!
The urge to die alone
Doesn't frighten me

I'm willing to sacrifice to be wise as the ones diving from the top of the spiral

And if I died tonight
I would fall through a restless flight

I'd travel threw space and share a cup of coffee with the moon
Patiently, ask to be even more ugly
He'll then jolt my soul into a new seed
Soon to be on my dull, cold new feet

This time, I will die again
on top of my senseless knowledge and
morals
This time, I will end it, before I even begin

Cynd Rose

The Way I'M Viewed

I'm nuts, can't you see?
i can't explain it well
'cause im not that fancy
with my words

but
I know what i am
i am...
incapable
i am strained
i do not belong
not even with the outsiders
they're disgusted by me too

the mirror hates me
the dogs and children hate me
positve thinking hates me
dating hates me

t.v. and the radio loves me
books love me
solitude loves me

poetry satisfies me

Cyndd Rose

They Say True Love Lasts Forever

mine won't

My voice cannot depict what I feel

Grains of sand cannot compare to how many times I've tried

How many heartaches I've suppressed

Cyndd Rose

Too Gentle A Man

The gentleman I've been spending time with
Has my future set He wants me even with all this hate and regret

A paved road set in front of me
I can't stand when you love for me

If it were you I was fighting for you wouldn't crave me this much
you'd leave,
but if you'd leave
I'd chase

I don't know anything else but loneliness
But I DO know
I don't want you

not without the beers

Cyndi Rose

Tough Boy

She feels brazen and decides to kiss him goodnight
The door is shut.

when he turns around
A shooting star passes
he hides it deep within, hoping
he could wish
once it felt holy enough to do so

He sits in his car high and dry

"I didn't know I would have to dig so deep to
reach you
Didn't think you knew
I needed some teaching
For others
All it takes is a stare
For you
all night, I'll be here"

I have the patience of the silver moon
And the sexual fire of the throbbing gold flame
It's just my projection that's floating thin in the air
"I'll never die, tonight
Tonight, you don't love me
...Tomorrow, oh well tomorrow
I'll make my wish "

Cyndd Rose

True Love Lasts Forever

myne won't
my voice cannot depict how i feel
grains of sand can't compare to how many times i've tried
how many heartaches i've supressed
it could never last
my love does not exist

Cynnd Rose

Wall Of Smoke

Created by the strike of light creeping in from the blinds
Its you who keeps me profusely smoking in the peek of night
I thought I couldn't stand up to you
You told me I couldn't
I lost balance a bit fast

This headache is waning me
I feel the tension settled in all the emotional parts of my body
It feels good to need your light less today than I did when I had it yesterday...

The pigeons groan outside my window...
Its not yet gone I only forgot a little since my mind lost
I'm not hurt because of you I'm annoyed because you think you're relevant to
make an exit
To sink the sun
Taste and let go of me I walk around blind sucking on a sour hard candy
anyways
I'm as lonely as I've always been With or without the attention

The sun sets

Cynd Rose

White Birds, Pigeons Or Doves

I saw a white pigeon this morning or a dove, I don't know,
he flew over my windshield.
He looked like he wanted to shit on my car, but he didn't.
For some reason he just didn't..

My mom told me when you see white birds like that, its good luck.
I died tonight. At around 7pm or so. Sometime that hour.
I still can't believe he decided not to shit on my car!

I guess it is true...about white birds, pigeons or doves,
they're lucky

Cynnd Rose

You'll Never Read This

I have some issues that I am seeping care into

I saw my friend in a dreadful place
A place I thought I'd be safe
Did you tell anyone you saw me?
I didn't.

I'm happy to be away
Standing in front of a spiritual mirror
Instead of listening to what you have to say
about me, you critic
But I am sad not being around
You're the only one I wanted around
you're ancient smiling face
I wanted you more than I wanted to live my life
And I know that's too much
But I don't care
I'm not running out of love

On the streets
In your face
Your falsehearted face
I run into it
It comes and goes
and fades into the abyss of the traffic

You can't devote your art to me
You can't apply honesty to your expression

I would have given you my mind syrup

And I know I didn't make that clear...
For the future men down the path
Not you, I'll try for
my poetry utters this in a lovable way
And I could say it all
with a wink of the eye
But you'll never see this
How I've grown into quite the lady

You'll never see me this way

Cyndi Rose