

Poetry Series

**Dark Angel**  
**- poems -**

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# Dark Angel(19th Sept 1983)

With the pen i open up, with ink i express myself.

# Blank Page

I'm a blank page  
That's waiting to be written on  
I'm not pure, nor am I clean  
But am blank

It's not that I've always been so  
It is a state I have chosen  
I'm not new, nor am I unique  
But I'm blank

I have been written on before  
Writings that hurt to the last ink drop  
I'm not white, nor am I rare  
But am blank

I want a new author to possess me  
One with fresh ink and lasting words  
I'm not a masterpiece, nor am I artistic  
But am blank

I need a new touch and a new story  
One of happy endings and sunset rides  
I'm not timeless, nor am I ageless  
But am blank

I am patient and a patient of life's art  
I need new content scribed on me  
I'm not inspiring, nor am I encouraging  
But am blank

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# Defiant Me

They called the heavens  
It poured instead  
It was to help me, they said  
My heart turned as black as the ravens

They held endless meetings  
To seek divine intervention  
They said I needed redemption  
They didn't ask of my feelings

They coaxed and cajoled  
Wailed ululated and burnt incense  
Claiming it was to return my innocence  
They believed I'd been misled

They tortured my mind  
Said I wasn't the child I was supposed to be  
I think they were right, maybe  
Maybe I had left the child behind

They have given up on me  
and those were the sweetest words if ever  
and now I plan to spend forever  
showing them I'll always be the defiant me.

Dark Angel

# Do You Love Me?

I know you say it,  
time and time again,  
yet I wonder....  
are you telling me,  
or convincing yourself?

You touch me,  
and sometimes i feel the connection,  
and sometimes, sometimes it's way out there  
i see the affection at times,  
but i can't help but think it's not enough

It hurts,  
when i think that you dont care  
whether we last or not, its matters naught  
it kills  
to feel unappreciated

I need you to show me  
that you, that you care  
I need not only to hear it  
but to see it  
feel it...

I don't wanna go,  
coz i strongly believe in us  
and know that it can work  
and i don't want to stay  
where always feel unappreciated

Dark Angel

# Don'T Judge

:) don't you think it wonderful?

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# Empty

An empty shell  
blown away by the winds  
distanced from it's familiar shores  
desolate, hopeless and lost  
unsure of what the future holds...

A dry leaf  
detached from the security of the tree  
threatened by the harshness of the world  
withered, cracky, almost rotten...

A frozen drop  
condensed alone in eternal cold  
away from the rays so bright and warm  
hard, chilly, and frigid  
thawing seems foreign a word

A dying flame  
left without a hope rekindling  
winds blowing, threatening to put it out  
dying, dwindling, almost gone  
forever perishing in passing smoke

...that is my heart...

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# In You

In you  
I found a love so beautiful  
A feeling too good to elude  
A gift from above

In you  
My heart found solace  
A dwelling place so comfy  
A shelter divine

I you  
I found someone so true  
A person I can rely on  
A person so unique

In you  
My heart is blissful  
A joy so heavenly  
A happiness inexplicable

In you  
I've found eternal peace  
Untouched, pure love  
I've found myself

Dark Angel

# Let Me Be

Let me be the brat  
the one who never listens  
the one who always gets her own way  
the one who never follows instructions  
the one who knows what she wants

Let me be the bitch  
the one who women despise  
the one who gets hated on  
the one who does things her way  
the one who is proud to be me

Let me be the mysterious one  
the one who no one ever understands  
the one who is unpredictable  
the one who comes and goes  
the one who lives her own life

Let me be 'that girl'  
the one who no one really knows  
the one who intrigues  
the one who's life is messed up  
the one who is still proud

Let me be  
Let me make mistakes  
Let me be  
Let me learn the hard way

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# Let My Tears Flow

Let my tears flow  
for a love that i've lost  
and maybe they might with them  
take away the feeling of loss  
to pave way for a brighter day

Let my tears flow  
for it's as certain as the day dawns  
that i shan't ever find one like i had  
for the gift of love come from deep within  
and the rest maybe mere pretence

Let my tears flow  
on and on and on, let them pass  
the sorrows reside in my heart not in my eyes  
if i cannot loose what aches me fervently  
I can, maybe, like i just did, loose what i love

Let my tears flow  
and wash my eyes from the fog of dismay  
i may be able to able see clearly what i just lost  
though not sure if i can regain or get an equivalent  
at least, let me see what i had and let go

Let my tears flow  
they are all i have left to loose  
and i honestly don't want to keep them  
if i can't keep a love so divine  
why keep the tears the?

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# Questions

Wuestion?

Am I really in love with you?

can I sleep without you?

can I eat without you?

I guess I can

or can i not?

Are you as confused I am?

are you really involve with me?

do we really have a relationship?

I guess we do

or am I lying to cover it up?

Are we all just characters in this world?

do we really have a role in this place?

what is this place?

what is home?

can home be a place where you are safe?

can home be a place when you are in need,

can it be?

Am I really the person I say I am?

do I choose to act this way?

are you really the person you say you are?

will you change?

will you remain the person that you

once where before this incident

happened?

JUST ANSWER THESE QUESTONS!

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Dark Angel

# That Breath That Still Flows

A breath, yours  
soft, hot, chilling  
the ear, mine  
curved - an art on skin  
the meeting of both  
explodes, a confetti of feelings  
a beat becomes a throb  
throbbing madness  
of that breath that still flows  
a begging of hearts  
a pleading of souls  
begging the emptiness of body  
an urging of minds  
that breath that still flows  
into begging hearts  
fills the pleading souls  
walls crumble  
on soft ground they meet the heart  
received, converted into trust  
by the breath that still flows  
excitement abides  
eyes meet and hold  
gazes into abysses of longing  
a tide covers the belonging  
the connection of two hearts at sea  
joined by that breath that still flows  
into that skin, that art  
is but the wind with memory  
spun, ebbled, blown, twisted by time  
made into dreams fused with reality  
the tail of one, the head of the other  
its that breath that still flows

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# The Dark Lighthouse

They used to pass here  
Illuminated by my bright light  
Basking in its glory  
Safely being led into harbour  
Their path clearly cut out by me

They used to pass here  
Back then when I was young and sturdy  
Some even used to stop and caress me  
Casting those envious glances...  
My days were glorious, my nights joyful

They used to pass here  
Talk about me in lands afar  
My beauty preceded my praises  
I was the epitome of essence sublime  
I knew I'd live forever

They used to pass here  
Well, they still do pass here  
With their mouths shut and eyes straight on  
Their back stiffer than my trunk  
They now call me a landmark

They used to pass here  
I can't blame them; it's my light they craved  
The light that no loner shines  
The light that went with the my keeper  
Oh, I tremble at his memories

They used to pass here  
When my keeper was always here  
I remember...  
Of his touch as he caressed my mantle  
Of his breath as he fanned my wick

They used to pass here  
They still pass here  
They look but don't see me

They no longer tell stories of my miraculous light  
They don't know of my gone keeper

They used to pass here  
Now I plead with my lenses  
To look for my keeper, to bring him back  
For what's a dark lighthouse for anyway  
If not to confuse the sailors?

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# The Mystery Eyes

The crowd parted magically  
and the whole noisy world seemed  
to disappear in a whiff  
And there he stood, proud and captivating with  
Eyes so bright and magnetic.

I looked, not one but many  
Surreptitiously I cast searching and assesing glances  
to confirm i was seeing right  
Still there he was, magnificent in appearance with  
Eyes so bright and magnetic

I willed to tear my eyes away from his  
once his gaze caught and held mine  
to a silent allure  
Deeper into me he seemed to stare with  
Eyes so bright and magnetic

His lips parted in a captivating engaging smile  
the way the sun strains against the clouds  
to throw it's warm rays  
I felt as if he was beckoning me with  
Eyes so bright and magnetic

I looked down in serious indecision  
debating whether to walk to him  
to know more about him  
I looked - nothing, now all I have is a memory of  
Eyes so bright and magnetic

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# The Reversed Hero

Your endurance astound me  
Leaves my head reeling  
How you hold your bowels  
And unzip your trousers  
At the nearest well-kept hedge  
Or the nearest anything

Your tenderness overwhelm me  
I can't begin to fathom it  
When you fight with your woman  
Kick her like that soccer ball you so adore  
When you lift a finger to her  
And send her to the abused centres

Your saintly behaviour is charming  
Every time you grab the next young girl  
And ruthlessly brutalise her privacy  
When you leave her for the dead  
Taking away an innocence irredeemable  
Killing the only hope of a promising life

Your timidity is awardable  
Your demeanour indescribable  
When you shove away pregnant women  
And kick the little ones out of your path  
The way you look down at the helpless  
With reckless and heartless abandon

Your desire to be respected is appealing  
You earn it every time you act macho  
You treat all with condescension and contempt  
Leaving hearts with the urge o respect you more  
Your low opinion of women and others weak  
Is what makes you my all time hero

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# What If?

What if I will never see you again?

If the future is fog and rain

What if we lost all we have today?

If our lives were to go astray

□ Yet,

What if this love will hold?

If we will, together grow old.

What if we were meant to be?

If this our life's decree

Yet,

What if we are confused?

If the distance makes our love diffused

What if we gave up trying?

If life was simply too trying

Yet,

What if you are the one?

If we never want for none

What if it will always be you and me?

If that is what will be and will be.

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