Poetry Series

fade ward - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

fade ward()

Being Ignored

Being ignored, I know I'm the cause. Still, thinking about it gives me pause. They rejected me, I rejected them, now I can see, Withdrawing my care, Made me free, to place it anywhere.

Black On The Gray-Colored Ground

Black on the gray-colored ground of the early evening. The ocher and pink colors of this place in daytime Are parts of one colour at night, so that to see them One has to breathe in. And breathing in: This has the curious effect of rain itself in that moment— The smell rousing us to what we know inside ourselves. But that is not the end of it, a rainy day turning itself Into a moist evening full of crickets

Dark Rose

a dark rose growing from the dark concrete crevice of this deserted building on this dark night spreading its petals of darkness for a dreamer dark dream

on a fine morning when the darkness is gone the dark rose comes out in the open to meet the sun to embrace it's light with so much light turning into something of a reddish blood coloured rose something glowing like the blood of pain but still dark like the one last night.

Death Is The End

Death Is The End, Death Is Sadness, Death Is Dark, Death Is Light, Death Is The End To Your Short Life, Death Is The Begining To Your Eternal Life, Death Is The Begining To Your Eternal Life, Death Isn't The End, Death Isn't Sadness, Death Is Happyness, Death Is Happyness, Death Is Your Final Rest, Death Is Your Second And Final Begining, Death Is Your Rebirth, Death Is Final.....

Diary Of A Madman

Two days ago, the madness began. Madness? I said I can fix it, I can I can. So I stepped up to the plate, Lent my hand out to many a mate. Met with anger, rejection, sadness, And so began the forthcoming madness.

Yesterday, the shit really hit the fan. I still said yes, I can I can. But no, I wasn't wanted nor needed. Just when I was starting to think, had I succeeded? But I pushed on and on, tried and tried. The day drew to a close, perhaps I cried.

Today, I'm at a loss. Difficult roads I've had to cross. Withdrawn my help, leaving me burning. I hope now, some of you are learning. I feel scattered, burned, not cared for in the end, Who can I turn to, who can I call friend?

Tomorrow, what will the future hold? No longer, none of us feel bold. I know I'm scarred, going insane All our tears, beat down in a frightful rain. So now, it's all drawing to a close. My feelings slip, into an eternal doze.

So as this diary of a madman ends, You'll have to meet your own ends. Likening myself to Thomas More, Beheaded for kindness, no longer cared for, Because of you all, I can't do what I must. If not me, find someone you can trust.

Don't blame me, I only acted how I believed right, Don't reach for me now, fix your own plight. Solve it yourselves, you don't need my listening ear, I'll be going, far away from here.

Dont Blame Me

Don't blame me, I only acted how I believed right, Don't reach for me now, fix your own plight. Solve it yourselves, you don't need my listening ear, I'll be going, far away from here.

Face Love

You can face love, care, the arms of a mate, Or looks, burns, the fires of hate. I feel the twinges of pain, Through this loss and gain.

Full Moon

In the Full moon's light i listen to the stream, And in between the sounds i still hear you calling me, But i don't know where i am, And i don't trust who I've been, And If i come home how will i ever leave?

Heart Broken

i felt my heart break in half it fell in two to the bottom of my stomach like an avalance crashin through a town it broke it down no i feel no love and pain is all that come wish i could end my pain but i know there is a spec of dust in this universe to small for me to see waiting for me thats whats keepin me goin

Her Song Of Love

Her song of love travels to my heart breaking down barriers and making her a part On magical wings, into my life she has come her love for me as bright as the sun

I Just Saw Halley's Comet Fly By

I just saw Halley's Comet fly by If I was in space I sure would die Above dark telegraph poles, above the high Beyond the wide Sunset glow cirrus of blast furnace smoke Halley's Comet flew by It's a thirty-seven-million-mile-long kite Across black combes black sky Halley's Comet flew by And what of me Halley's son Born of years of few too late My mother said a few years it's not too late Fires in the sky my mothers soul Halley's Comet flew by Now aged seventy-two Waters in the eyes My eyes looked above so high Halley's Comet flies by At that high like a silent jet Leaving its tail Across black combes sky Goodbye mother I say As I die above so high Halley's Comet flies by A star falls from the sky The star is a falling cry Burning ever so bright the Starry tear from Halley's eye As Halley's Comet flies by I saw Halley's Comet fly by

inspired by Norman Nicholson his poem of Halley's Comet was an dam out right amazing refering himself and how he almost missed seeing Halley's Comet he inspired this poem for me revealing that the end of a life is something new and that you might even end up being Halley's Comet in away and using a thirtyseven-million-mile-long kite to represents her tail made my inspiration for this poem even more my poem has some of his lines in it but only a few i wrote this in regardes of seeing his point of view i hope if you readers read this poem might seek his poem out its a very old poem and very beautiful

next poem is spin yourself a fairytale

Ignorance Is Bliss

Being ignored, I know I'm the cause. Still, thinking about it gives me pause. They rejected me, I rejected them, now I can see, Withdrawing my care, Made me free, to place it anywhere.

This ignorance, by both sides, Is calming in a way, on our insides. Although I can't speak for them, I can't see, But I feel the strength inside of me. Now I think I'm better off, They probably still like me *cough cough*

No longer any fear, free to love, My girl she shines, like a dove. Free to be together, opinions heard by voice, Happy now, no longer a difficult choice. I choose my love, shes not hard to miss, Who cares now, ignorance is bliss.

Instead

Send me to heaven Send me to hell instead Send me a halo Send me horns, tail, trident instead Give me a life to live Take my life instead I mean something to someone Wait no I don't I'm dead to them instead Instead I am dead Left to bled After being stabbed in the head I saved a life But my life was taken instead I don't want to go to hell I want to live instead Don't send me horns, tail and a trident I want a halo instead I want a life to live Even better I want to love instead But most of all I want to be with her and love her instead

Keep Your Secrets

Tired of Secrets, Tired of Lies Why do you all tell so many lies? Why do you cower behind a simple disguise? Why do you keep secrets, why do you hide? I've always stood here, by everyones side.

So I try to help, how I've always been, You stuck the bloody knife in, so I'm not so keen. All I've offered, is to listen, support and always care, Didn't matter to any of you, now I don't belong anywhere.

That knife went in, it went up and down, Pulled out, then I'm looked at with a frown. What did I do to any of you, to deserve this? How did I offend, what did I miss?

Maybe if I was told, maybe if something was said, I wouldn't feel bad, I wouldn't be beating my own head. I'm tired of the secrets, tired of the lies, Waiting for you, to ditch the disguise.

When your ready to care, And you want to share, I'll see if I can wait for you, But no one is being true.

Tired of secrets, tired of lies, Still waiting for you to lift the disguise. I'm tired of hurting people, because I never knew, The things burning inside of you.

If I had of been told, nothing would be wrong, We'd be sitting around, just singing a song. But I'm always lied to, no ones been true. I'm just sick of hurting you.

Keep your secrets, keep your lies, Just stay happy under your horrible disguise. If you need me, I'm no longer here. Because I was never held dear.

Loss And Gain

It's like the shedding of skin, Through a frightful din. You can emerge more caring, stronger, bolder, Or sadder, much weaker, and certainly colder.

You can face love, care, the arms of a mate, Or looks, burns, the fires of hate. I feel the twinges of pain, Through this loss and gain.

Stripped raw, feeling unhuman, Then suddenly better, bright future loomin' I lost respect, care, the regard of friends, But I'll make it, I'm just keeping with the trends.

I gained new friends, new respect, new skills, And I'm happy for that, the many thrills. One thing I know, through loss and gain, Is the remembrance, bringing forth pain.

Hated by few, liked by some,Getting dirty looks, bright ones to come,How I feel now, will keep me sane,I survived and grew stronger, through this loss and gain.

My Falling Star Through Art

My falling star thou art not a fading one-I caught you quick my aesthetics my refuge thou art my all.

Look at me— From my bright eyes you took my fires Hurled them around and took my desires From that grain of sand you made me Taj the oasis I became the honeycomb of your loves name your grace is the base of my world layer by layer the picture i draw of you is nearly complete and when it is done its a beauty

My Wish

My wish

My only wish is to take you by the hand as we walk Along the country side, side by side Letting our locked hands wave lifelessly in the wind together I look you in the eyes seeing a kind and loving goddesses I take small tiny steps towards you holding you close to me I tell you how much I love you I press my lips against yours kissing you passionately Out on the country side with the blue hills, fresh green grass and The birds are singing our song But as I soon realise that your not really there everything Goes quite and I fall to the ground with the rough dead dry grass And skin cutting gravel that opens my hands up I lay here Out here by myself my only wish is to be with you and tell you How much I love you.

No Longer Any Fear

No longer any fear, free to love, My girl she shines, like a dove. Free to be together, opinions heard by voice, Happy now, no longer a difficult choice. I choose my love, shes not hard to miss, Who cares now, ignorance is bliss.

Once A Red Rose

once a red rose bleeding of pain the black knife that caused its pain the bloody petals of life fell to the ground the blood of a fallen friend the pain he took once a red rose always in pain but know the rose is no longer red the fallen friend is now a black rose living in the shadows the only pain he feels is the pain of being a fallen friend

Pain

Pain Pain over here pain over there Pain in my heart pain in my soul Pain in my mind Pain in my skin pain in my bones

Pain being caused left and right Pain being caused till the heart bleeds red Pain being carsed till the skin and bones rip Pain being caused till you break into tears

Pain at school Pain at home Pain in my head pain in my heart Pain in my mind pain in my soul

Piece By Piece

PIECE BY PIECE You put me together Piece by piece From the edges to the beneath Just like a puzzle Piece by piece Until you get the final picture Piece by piece Just like a puzzle you aim to complete me Piece by piece Slowly starting from the edges Piece by piece From the edges to the beneath Piece by piece Just like a puzzle you complete me Piece by piece Where you place the final piece Piece by piece.....

Remember

Remember Remember the laughs Remember the smiles Remember the times we had for a while Remember the good times that we spent together Remember the times when we cried together Remember the grief we shared Does that mean nothing to you now Since you deserted me

Returned

return from the dark return from the love return from hell and return from life things i have missed since i have been gone love and life as been without in my heart now all that lies is a solid red rose waiting for you to pick it

The Beating Song Of The Drums

The beating song of the drums The beating song of a beating heart The love lust of the beating blood Overfills a dam just like a beating flood Crashing through everything Never ever beating apart The beating love for a beating heart Just like a beating heart Always together never ever apart We're here for each other Our beating hearts Play the song of the beating drums The song of the beating drums we're never apart

The Fire Dance

The Fire Dancer

I lit up a candle And walked on out But then I stopped when I saw a spark I turned around and saw this figure In the flame Dancing from left to right Around the candle wax she flew upon Spitting her flaming her hair in the air I sat down and watched as she dance It was like the fragrance of love touching my heart As she sang her song My love reached out for her The one I have been waiting for the fire of my soul My lover is so far away yet when I light this candle I see her Why? I ask myself is love so great her love for me is the greatest She sits in her Sydney home at her candle she sees me dancing in the flames I guess love Is a true fire in our souls As the fire dancer fades the next morning I wake up And venture on to meet my love

The Hermit Crab

The hermit crabs life is all but exciting live all alone and in the sahdows in the bottom of the teary sea feelings no comfort and no love this crab is all alone no friends and allways hurting everyone he use to have friends till the day he found him self this shell of dark sleeping alone and being alone this crab used that bad to fell worse we the other crabs of life the ones that live a full happy life need to find him/her and bring this hermit out of it's shell show to the hermit that talking isn't all bad but being alone is talk about your problems dont hide in a shell

The Mender

I fell to the ground crying in pain At the break of dawn all to me I lost the inner me The fire that sparked my soul I lost my heart when I fell in pain I fell off a cliff after the pain got me Losing the feel for life I lost my soul Living in the dark Boxed in by the shadows I see no comfort at ease It's like a howling breeze in my ears The tears of a broken hearted dream Life to me is all but lost when You find me and leave your mark By mending a broken heart You gave me comfort Brought me of the ground You brought back the inner me The fire that fueled my soul The pain went away bringing back my heart You gave me wings when I fell of a cliff You gave me the feel of life back I found my soul again Brought back from the shadows Comfort came back to me like a blue bird on the plain The howling breeze stopped in my ears The tears of a broken hearted dreamer where once again restored Life to me is all but lost when you left your mark by mending my broken heart i carry your heart with me now side by side next to mine the heart beat of 2 mended hearts

The Runner

The Runner

It's a Saturday morning The runner wakes Put his volley's on And eats his breaky With milk splashing on his wheat bix He is at fast realising that he needs to be gone Leaving in a great rush the runner Races the sun to the edge of the forest Shadow darkened area that layed behind him Rays of the sun catches up to the runner This race will be close this morning is cold breezed Air slowing him down the shadows can do that but realising That it's just a joke he overtakes the path of light Leaving the rays of the sun in his dusty foot steps The edge of the forest is less then a few hundred metres away The sun catches up its right on top of the runner reaching the edge of the forest they leave at the same time it's a draw guided by his light realising that even The best can be slowed turns toward his friend and says say time tomorrow morning

The Search Is Over

As I go through this life every once in a while taking flight I used to search across the horizon looking for my bright star rising

For so long I have searched putting aside the hurt I was lost in time trying to find

The one I seek her body so sleek She flies on magic wings as air flows over them they sing

Her song of love travels to my heart breaking down barriers and making her a part On magical wings, into my life she has come her love for me as bright as the sun

My searching has ended My love to her I am sending Now when I take flight I am guided by her light

The Song Of The Beating Drums We're Never Apart

The song of the beating drums we're never apart Overfills a dam just like a beating flood The beating love for a beating heart The beating song of a beating heart Play the song of the beating drums The love lust of the beating blood Always together never ever apart The beating song of the drums Crashing through everything We're here for each other Never ever beating apart Just like a beating heart Our beating hearts

The Sprint

Its the sprint of my life

lining up behing the markers that were layed on the ground marking out the 100 m point we all get ready and the gunner says on your marks get set then the gun goes off springing to life like a cheetah on his prey we race down the track we meet half way down all together as i turn to them they turn to me i smerk at them and overtake them leving my bearfooted prints in the grass fleeing the grassy dirty grass behind the finish line is less then 20 ms away i can't believe i am in front reaching the finish line at the time mark of 13.45 seconds the rest of the runner come over the track we fall to the ground laughing in pain they congratulate me we are out of breath it was my moment and that day when everyone i knew and everyone i didn't know knew me and was cheering me on that made my day living that sprint race expereince was the best when they where chearing me on and saying go samuel go or samuel repeating themselves over i won the race i made myself win and no i came first it was the sprint of my life

Today

Today, I'm at a loss. Difficult roads I've had to cross. Withdrawn my help, leaving me burning. I hope now, some of you are learning. I feel scattered, burned, not cared for in the end, Who can I turn to, who can I call friend?

Whitering Tears

water water from my eyes why do you come when i cry water water from my eyes why do you hurt when i cry water water that falls from eyes sinks through my skin and cuts my heart you taste like lost and hurt love and saltyness when i cry

Why Am I Here

Why am I here Why do I care Life is just a nightmare No waking up from it It's always here The nightmare Who doesn't care Why do I care It's just a nightmare Life is here And no one cares Why here Why now Why do we bother to care When life is a nightmare