

Poetry Series

**James Creamer**  
**- poems -**

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# James Creamer(February 18,1991)

# Alone In The Dark

I sit here alone in the dark.  
I lay my head on the bark  
Of a tree whose branches are bare.

Do I dare stand?  
Do I dare try to walk,  
Through this vampire-infested land?  
Alone, with no one to hold my hand?

Not even my lover  
Can guide me through the clover.  
It is too cold to light my fire,  
No matter how i desire.

I fear I'll never get out of here,  
To the vampires I'm only a meal,  
I hope they aren't near.  
I do so fear  
Sitting here alone in the dark.

(12-12-07)

James Creamer

# Him

I am alone this night,  
But everything is alright.  
I don't know why,  
But I feel like I'd die  
If didn't have him tonight.

I listen to the ticking of the clock  
Waiting for his lovely knock.  
When he gets here he'll melt away my pain,  
Then my body is his domain.  
Let us hope that door will lock,  
I don't want to explain.

(3-25-08)

James Creamer

# My Lover

So beautiful is the flame,  
That flickers in the wind.  
It's heat has no natural end.  
It's evil has no face.  
It is a master of disguise.

So comforting It is,  
Warming me when I'm cold and lonely,  
Burning me if i get to close.  
It more ways than one it is a lover to me.  
It makes me love it with all my heart,  
Then it burns me so bad I can't live.

So I love the fire.  
I play withundefeated desire.  
Wanting to know if it's a liar.  
Hoping it isn't an endless satire.  
Wishing i could retire,  
From this endless desire,  
To be burned by my fire.  
By my lover.

(12-10-07)

James Creamer