Poetry Series

Daniel Madden - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Daniel Madden(5 4 1996)

im a regular school kid
music is my life a way
to heal the dreaded cut of the
knife
i go to st louis its crap but has some kul people
ma best mates are burns curdy and mcavenna

A Song Called The Road

Been travelling on this lonely road with no one beside me to share the load sometimes i wonder what lies ahead but most of the time i listen to the voices in my head

walking under the moonlit sky crying as i watch all the love in the world die tramping across this hopless land my only companions the dirt and the sand

Every day i want you by my side but now i realise you were just along for the ride with you my heart shall stay even when my hearts far away

always walking in the dark in my mind the love is but a spark always searching for that special girl who would make my heart dance and twirl

someone who would make the ice on my heart melt someone to stand by me no matter how i felt someone to hold me when im down someone to save me if i drown if i drown

Early Morning Winter

The leaves of the trees were glistening and every branch and twig seemed to be whispering

The grass was slippery with cold dew i watched as the morning sun grew everything was scarily shrill the only sound heard was the cockrels high shrill

the far away songs of birds seemed near a single shot was heard as a man hunted dear

the solitary pony munching on grass the far away braying of the farmers ass

Hells Angel

Body leaner and stronger than any mortal, eyes bright red wings blacker than night and horns on my head

I am hells angel the bringer of souls whose body chooses no longer to hold i get a list of new ones each day

to bring back to hell to live out the rest of their days, there is but one rule i cannot bring back any-one who has done no evil

none can resist my deadly kiss, my job is great as is my pay i just realised my life is bliss.

I Am Death

i am death, i am the man you see before you die, i am the red burning eyes you see in your last moments,

I am there when your brother your father sister or mother passes on, I have seen many things!

I am hells angel with black wings and sythe, i have but one other talent ican kill who i please and no one can stop me

I Cry

At the momment my heads pretty messed up trying to block out the voices who never shut up Things may have got off at the wrong start but no longer can my head deny my heart

I probably seem to wear my heart on my sleeve but inside i cry bleed and forever greive Is there really anyone out there who wants me i may seem shallow but im as deep as the sea

Inside is nothing no feeling just numbness i cant help feeling down and helpless All i want is that special girl who would make my heart dance and twirl

At the momment im down seeing the world in a haze i just came out of my longest relationship it lasted 3 days

I just want to lie down and die, you wouldn't believe how many times ive tried but instead i lie down and i cry finally silence engulfs my mind, like the darkness making me feel naked and blind

I feel used and broken my feelings tossed around like a cheap gift or token so now i will no longer say how i feel, rather stay in my mind of darkness and steel

My mind is the only sanctuary people cannot breach but my loves still there just within reach so if there is anyone who is out there who wants to be mine so through the darkness the moon can shine

Life

Life is an endless pain a huge botomless drain that drains the lives of innocent children husbands and wives

I shudder as i recall the cries of my fallen freind to whom he met his unfortunate end.

Love Is

Love is a burning heat Roaring and full of life

Love is an ocean
If you go in too deep
you will drown

Love is an endless beat a smooth yetunpredictable rhyme

love is a drug once you take it it becomes an aching need but above all love is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed

Love Poem

To me you are like a starry night each little star shining so bright a moonlit lake glistening in the night you are my shining light in my darkest night

you are as beautiful as a dove flying grace-fully up above, so for you i declare my love

Love Poem For L###a

So far all my efforts to win you have been fruitless, all i want is for you to notice, as it is you i love you are as beautiful as a pure white dove flying high above

you are by far the most appealing person i have met but now i live my days in regret

now in my heart i feel a great pain like a constant blanket of rain blocking out the sun so i ask you one last time will you be mine so through that rain the sun can shine

Music 1

to me music is a chance to escape every-day trance

to me music is a blanket something to shelter me when times are tough

to me music is an endless row of doors the chance to escape common life bores

but most of all music is a bandage to help heal every day sores

Music 2

music is like an ocean deep and mysterious, its many branches like the many creatures in the sea..

some are old some are new and some are still not yet discovered, music takes many forms

Dance rave country rap jazz soul and metal but life without music is like a flower with only one petal

She

she said yes which caused for glee then she said no because she didnt like me now im confused not knowing what to do now im looking for that someone to love anew to make my heart dance and twirl just looking for that special girl

then i seen your poem which gave me inspiration to help create this poetic creation ive tried to show what you mean to me so through this poem i'll make you see that when i read your poem it ran deep in me

The Darkness

Many peoplehave different views of what darkness is, i beileve that Darkness is not a lack of light but a living creature...

a creature that wants to engulf you with fear and rip you apart as soon as it gets the chance

Because, this creature feeds on fear and the only way it can feed is by creating fear within us

it does this by simply putting unwanted or frightenig imajes in our minds, but we have the power to live without fear of the darkness

The Elf

By the towering forest wall he stood wearing nothing but green trousers and a green hood, standing tall and proud like a mighty lord in his hand a glowing red sword

All about him were the bodies of the dead on the ground at his feet the evil masters head

His body lithe and strong his blonde hair grew long, once again he cheated deaths mighty wrath he looked at me then vanished into the trees leaving a shrill clear laugh

The End

beyond the moon beyond the sun the light was on the sea and by the river of love there grew a beautiful tree

beneath the skies of the world it shone beside the river wich will forever run where long the diamond stars have shone and through the branching years the tree will survive loves endless tears

in the end evil will come turning all that had life grey but the tree will stay and the river never dry this earth it will forever stand even when all other life has left the land long will the river flow no matter where the sun will go

The Final Fall

Some say the first cuts the deepest but we all know the last falls the steepest, where we will go few can tell i know its neither heaven or hell

when we submit to deaths deadly kiss we shall soon fall into a deep abyss as we slowly yet gradually fall we relive our memories no matter how small

some souls cannot pass on as the have done something wrong so they are made to wander in endless twilight until they finally put things right

The Grave

She had beautiful golden hair when i was in her presence i could not help but stare

she was different than all my other mates, but how i would like to take her on a few dates

she was very beautiful, and thats why her mates thought i wasnt suitable

i shall love her till the day i die her grave is in my garden and there she may lie

The Longing

What do you long to have money, power, respect, love i long for love, but i not only long for it i need it i need love some people long for freedom to be able to roam free like a dove, others are shy and need a freindly shove...

to help them go forward in life but one thingevery-body needs a man needs a wive, a woman needs a husband

so i geuss what im trying to say is that every-body needs love

The Sunset

The sunset is a beautiful thing dark red, orange and purple looks magnificent as it glances of the swallows wing

but soon the sun will set and bring with it a terrible thing the young owl, perched on a branch gets ready for its first night flight

the timid mouse in its burrow both dreading and anticapating the fast approaching night

The Town

she lies there crying and i feel my heart soften, but as i turn i see the rest of the town her demons have terrorized so often

i tell her she can cry until her eyes bleed i pick up my sword about to finish my deed

there is but one survivor in the town a little girl who has seen the slaughter

I swing my sword and with one stroke i cut off her head i am pleased i have killed the devils daughter