

Poetry Series

LeighAnne Adams
- poems -

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LeighAnne Adams(5\30\95)

Away

I sit in my room
Still thinking of you.
In my heart there's a storm
That I cannot see through.
An eerie wind blows
through my window and then
I'm thrown back on my bed
I'm in dream world again
As I drift through this dream
I see something's amiss.
In this world there's no love
only memory's bliss.
and then through the mist
I see by the stairs
there's a light and a man
and there's you sitting there.
I hardly believe it.
I thought that you died.
As I look at your face
I think my eyes lied.
We sit and we talk
for an hour or so
then you look at me
and you say you must go.
I say 'Please don't leave me,
Please don't go again!
I've lost you once already
and I can't take the pain! '
You say you won't leave
and that you'll always stay.
then 'I never left,
I was only away.'
Dear Grandfather, I wrote
When I awoke,
I know you're not gone
And to me you spoke.
What you said was the truth
and I should have believed.
You never did die

but your pain was relieved.
I sat on my bed
and thought i heard you say
'My Child, I'm not gone forever,
I am only away.'

LeighAnne Adams

Cinderella

My name's not Cinderella,
I don't need to be saved.
I don't have a wicked step mom,
My father's not away.

I don't sleep in the attic
I don't clean the fire place.
My name's not Cinderella
Now get out of my face!

I don't cook all the dinners
the breakfast, or the lunch
if I get in a fight, it's safe to assume
that I threw the first punch.

I'm not your Cinderella.
I don't need to be set free.
But if i did, I hope you'd play
The prince who rescued me! ♥

LeighAnne Adams

Darkness

Darkness is bliss
so soft and so sweet.
the light makes you see
what lies at your feet.

Light can be blinding
and binding as well
the lighter the heaven,
the darker the hell.

So please say goodnight now
for me never to rise,
and allow me to claim
an eternal night's prize.

For darkness is bliss
so sweet and so soft
so please say goodnight now
and then turn the lights off.

LeighAnne Adams

Directions Please

There's little in taking or giving,
There's little in water or wine;
This living, this living, this living
Was never a project of mine.
Oh, hard is the struggle, and sparse is
The gain of the one at the top,
And art is a form of catharsis,
And love is a permanent flop.
Work is the province of cattle,
And rest's for a clam in a shell.
I'm thinking of throwing the battle -
Would you kindly direct me to hell?

LeighAnne Adams

My Reason

Razors pain you;
Rivers are damp;
Acids stain you,
and drugs cause you cramp;
Guns aren't lawful;
Nooses give;
Gass smells awfull;
You might as well live!

this is the reason
i would rather not light
in the dark there's no trouble
in the dark there's no fight
only peace;
only night!

LeighAnne Adams

Trees

Of all the things
There are to be
I think I'd rather
Be a tree
To sit and watch
The passers by
To see the robbin
As she flies
To think how lonely
I would be
I guess I'm glad
I'm not a tree
For trees have no one
And I'd be blue
But I am me
And Me has You<3

LeighAnne Adams