

Poetry Series

**MANDY CLARISSA**  
**- poems -**

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# MANDY CLARISSA(10/03/1985)

I LOVE WRITING...let my words speak for themselves

# Acceptance

I have come to accept that I love you  
Come to accept that when shadows delve into darkness that eventually they  
surrender to the light  
I cannot fight it anymore  
For in punching and beating you up  
I have acclimatised to denying my true desire And not Nurturing the very thing  
that gives me life

I have come to accept that I love you  
Love you deep sore and unapologetic  
For love has no boundaries  
Nor do we ever question its source  
Our duty is to see it for what it is  
Bringing liberty to the prisms that we often hide within

I have come to accept that I love you  
Love you great and wide enough  
That I would forgive your shortfalls daily  
Poignantly understanding that there is enough room in my heart to do so

I have come to accept that I love you  
I love you enough to love myself  
To close doors to rooms where  
Fear resides without shame  
Understanding the inconsistency and battles that appear within

I have come to accept that I love you  
Drawing curtains to the window of my soul  
Shutting out the shadows of your insecurities  
That beautifully project onto canvas

It's still love when I love you from a distance  
Not a day goes by that I do not send Loving thoughts your way  
I love you without reason or understanding  
The heart asks for no permission or warns me of its timing  
It's effortless and fearless just telling me to love

I love you enough to accept  
That your happiness is now found in the arms of another

And if that is the destination that the ship docks  
Then promise me that you will stay and love them the way love would ask you to  
play your part wholeheartedly and without fear??

MANDY CLARISSA

# Broken

Broken me one more time  
And this time  
Feels ultimately  
Like the end

No more dreams  
No more tears unknown  
No more fantas..(Y...tic)

No more goodbyes  
Wit the  
Promise  
Of 2morow

No more shud have  
Cud have..s  
Maybe..s  
Sure nor sure

No more failures  
Wit the notion of gettin back up  
No more play  
In the backyard  
Fallin n  
Waitin for the glimpse  
Of tht hand

No more reasons  
No more perceptions  
No more 'y'  
Wit 'a' s

No more silly  
No more games  
No more probes  
No more pokes...

No more 'd's  
Wit 'r's makin my day

No more babies  
In my head

No more dreams of boardin  
Tht big bird  
To the thatches tht made me...me

No more awaitin  
No more waitin  
No more dreams...  
...No...  
More...  
...No...

Some how left reelin at the news  
Elated  
Sigh\*  
Tht cud have been me

But my dreams only had me n not u  
My dreams sought to fight for paper engraved enigmas of the queen

Leavin the lies n false butterflies  
Leavin behind fairies  
Empty promises  
Refusing to believe in forever n its entity  
Refusin to bow dwn to the inevitable control of another

Refusin to take tht plunge into the unknown  
Refusin to have seeds sown and harvested after nigh...  
No...  
...More...  
No...

MANDY CLARISSA

# Butterflies

What happened to butterflies  
What happened to elevation  
Belief to fly  
Belief to hold nothing back  
Ailing eighteen return forth

Butterflies  
Where hence have u gone

Butterflies  
What happened to butterflies  
What happened to endless energy  
Shadows of nothing  
Me u nawt  
Me u against

Butterflies  
What happened  
\*sigh\*  
Pit  
Midst  
Deep  
Never ending

Butterflies  
Somehow your absence  
Leaves me feeling moment  
Forever erased

Butterflies  
Used to be signature  
Used to be sigh  
Used to be partner  
Used to be...  
assured  
instinct and doubt

Butterflies  
Wit u gone

How can I know  
It's real

Butterflies with you gone  
How can I feel  
It's real

Butterflies  
With you gone  
How can I...

Mistake lust with love  
Where's that confusion  
Which often accompanies you  
Where's that sweet pain that makes  
You my guilty pleasure  
and in the end makes it all worth the pain

MANDY CLARISSA

# Choice

I chose the road less travelled  
Yes I did  
I chose the road less travelled

Must I say the journey was not easy  
But I chose the road less travelled

Turned left then right  
Turned left then right  
Turned right then left  
Turned right then left

Suddenly lady lollipop lessons  
Came to the fore front of mind  
Green, nought patches leaves unturned  
Unbeaten by beads of sweat  
Or elixirs of rain drops  
Unmarred by futuristic cobwebs of confusion  
Green and effervescent, I must say  
I travelled the road less travelled

Because old, past, rugged, torn, burnt, pain, sorrowful potholes  
Had burnt bridges to my rainbows

I chose the road less travelled  
Pastures a new, fresh, flowered, glow sticks  
Fire works, happy had been recognizant early morning bread crumbs of dreams  
And not reality

Heart and head disconnect  
Confusion and Inconclusivity  
Had made bed in the pits of my belly

I chose the road less travelled  
Because the human yearning to become  
Intense.....  
Overwhelmed my past!  
I chose the road less travelled  
Baby steps are now in order

Dreams and Reality seamlessly intertwined!

MANDY CLARISSA

# Emotion

Emotion

Larvae bursting out at 1am in the morning  
Slithering past my own eyes  
Manifested by the throng of words  
Down the megaphone

Emotion

Pits,  
Sigh,  
Deep

Emotion

Smothered my face  
When I walked past him  
That Bastard

Emotion

Elixir  
Heart and soul  
Sweet and moist  
When lovers spoon at mid -day

Emotion

Dark and heavy  
Transient and touchy  
Untenable  
Streams of salty water leaving stains on beautiful canvasses  
At the sight of never

Emotion

Meaning and Meaningless!  
Meaning and meaningless!  
Meaning and Meaningless!

MANDY CLARISSA

# Everytime You Let Me Down

Every time u let me down  
I beat myself about it  
Beat myself that I believed  
Beat myself that I dared dream

Everytime u let me down  
I beat myself abt it  
Beat myself wit naivety  
Beat myself with ignorance

Everytime u let me down  
I beat myself abt it  
Beat myself foolishly  
Beat myself with regret

Everytime u let me down  
I beat myself abt it  
Beat myself that I ws gullible  
Beat myself with questions

Every time u let me down  
I beat myself abt it  
Beat myself with dismay  
Beat myself with disarray

Everytime u let me down  
I beat myself abt it  
Beat myself unkindly  
Beat myself needlessly

Everytime u let me down  
I beat myself abt it  
So please let me down gently  
So I can beat myself about it  
One more time  
Just one more time

MANDY CLARISSA

# Forget Me, Forget Me Not

If you forget me  
Know one thing only  
I will forget you

If you forget me  
With each passing moment  
Of criticism and abysmal descent  
Mines will vaporise too  
Etched with sorrowful cords  
As autumn nears its end  
If you forget me  
Summer will quickly  
Glide into a blizzard of winterful firs

If you forget me  
Mines will sink further into Neverland  
Tethered to a log so great  
Sinking into an abyss of  
Thriving burning fires

If you forget me  
Butterflies will laminate  
On tree stamps  
Shedding rainbows

If you forget me  
Mines will wrap you and smother  
Cotton reeled dye soaked suicidal waters

But if you choose to forget me not  
Know one thing only  
I will let you occupy  
Spheres of could have been's  
Maybe's  
Slithered in between sentences and conversations  
Drenched in elusivity and mystery  
Characterised and moistened by late nite  
Pray to God

Amens  
And let it be's

Forget me,  
Forget me not  
Forget me,  
Forget me not  
The choice is eternally yours  
Yours Sincerely!

MANDY CLARISSA

# Had I Known

Had I known  
That u would  
Hurt me

Yet I would have still  
Kept that heart beat

Had I known  
That u would  
Hurt me

Yet I would have broken down  
These walls for you

Still would have  
Kept those beads droppin  
Through long sessions  
Of wet tourism  
Had I known  
Mid way  
Yet I wouldnt have stopped that train  
On tracks

Had I known  
That you wolud never be mine  
Still I would have let  
U plough n play  
With in these fields

Had I known..  
Sweet memory  
Please fail me nw

Yet I would have  
Played delilah  
Right all the way  
Just 2 please you

Had I known...  
Oops...  
Sorry...  
Hold on a minute  
Quit the day dream  
Comes now; nightmare  
Now I know  
Leavin you behind  
For those tht care less  
Enough not to dream  
Of u as their night n shinning armour...

MANDY CLARISSA

# He Doesn'T Know Me

He doesn't know me  
But I know him  
It seems like I know him only too well  
his scent  
it sends chills down my spine  
He doesn't know me

He doesn't know it  
But everytime the number 8  
Makes an appearance  
His is what pops up

He doesn't know me  
That at times I daydream  
Caught unawares  
I create a whirlwind of confusion reaching no finity

He doesn't know it  
my pillow and bible  
Have become my crutches  
Tear stained  
Marred with rivers of longing  
Piled with questions  
The man above me  
Seems to give me the solace of his arms  
And yet I tire

He doesn't know me  
My name  
My heritage  
My stars  
My faults  
My sins evil but curved with beauty  
they that led to my healing

He doesn't know it  
There are times when looking at the sky nicotine above  
I curve out his face  
Near or far

The same feeling beguils me

An emptiness that he fails to fill  
An emptiness that he fails to secure  
Am running with no where to go  
Am running with no sense of direction  
Am running into your arms  
Do you know it  
Do you know me now?

MANDY CLARISSA

# I Loved You

I want you to know that I loved you

Like hearing your accent and the sweet way you butchered the English language

Like looking into your eyes and seeing forever

Like holding your face at the height of my breasts

And healing your childhood pain

I want you to know that I loved you

Like replaying your words so that I could

Read between lovers lines

Like falling at your feet and tying your laces

Submission at its prime

I want you to know that I loved you

Like losing my appetite so I could watch you eat

Like saying goodbye whilst holding you tight

I want you to know that I loved you

Like dancing the night away without a care in the world

Like waking up an hour earlier so I could watch you sleep

Listening to your heartbeat and hoping that mine was in sync

I want you to know that I loved you

Loved you deep

Loved you sore

Loved you careless

Loved you selfish

I just want you to know that I loved you!

MANDY CLARISSA

# I Wont Let You Go

I won't let you go  
No  
I refuse to  
How can i  
Ours tempting sweet  
Honey n candy

I won't let u go  
No  
I refuse to  
Y  
Puzzled  
so am i  
drenched in wine  
dreamy  
misty  
slow

I won't let u go  
Y  
Questions  
How can i  
Memories seem to mar my mind  
Its almost non existant  
larvae  
Steam n sauna  
bitter sweet  
song of songs

I won't let u go  
I refuse to  
Tattooed yo name in my book of life  
Chained to my beat  
Rhythm and soul  
All to myself

I won't let u go  
I refuse to  
Pain wit every note

Embedded in me  
Laughter defined my seconds of a moment wit u

I won't let u go  
I refuse to  
Seems like I missed the bus  
Occupied with this thing called life  
U knw sometimes it gets in the way  
So all am left wit is  
U  
In my head  
I won't let u go  
I refuse 2

MANDY CLARISSA

# Jesus

His heart is unsearchable  
His ways are past finding out  
His love is vast it wakes me up in the morning

His truth  
Sets me free  
Leaving the gates of my heart with peace

His Grace  
Renews my favour with each passing hour  
Even when the clock strikes midnight

His Joy  
Saturates my mind  
With lullabies of heaven

MANDY CLARISSA

# Pen And Pad

Pen n pad  
Paint me a picture

Pen n pad  
Paste n copy  
My thoughts

Pen n pad  
Print out my imagination  
Purified n simple  
Posted to the those  
That linger  
At the back of my lingus  
Pen n pad

Pictures of truth  
Is what u often bring to mind...  
Free me...free me..  
Let me go to  
Nether regions  
Leavin nought behind  
Baring my naked soul  
Before u n only u  
My eyes

MANDY CLARISSA

# Push And Pull

Push and pull  
There's that phone call  
After a year's wait  
Here comes the honey combed syllables  
I longed to hear whilst asleep in your arms  
So you heard through the great vine  
That the winds have changed sail  
Calm your nerves  
Now is not the time to lose it  
It won't be appreciated  
You tag at the very heart strings  
Singed with coals of indifference  
Sore  
Touchy  
The valves are too weak to let you back in  
Distance and disdain  
Seem to arouse you  
The further I swim away  
The closer you get  
I learnt a while ago  
That it's seasonal  
Once I give in you drift away??

MANDY CLARISSA

# Shot From The Stem

Shot from the stem  
Yet my yearns to be accepted  
Echo and bounce back unheard

Was it my colour  
Was it my dark patches  
My beautiful recognition of him  
Written all over  
My face  
Unable to erase the memory  
Livin and ever present

So quick to judge  
So quick to fault me

Slow enough to acknowledge my accomplishments  
Marked and stamped with the price of 'not good enough'  
Refuse to bow down to that  
Resist the ever growing  
distinct  
Bitterness and issues  
U profess on to me

Gave up almost half of me  
Almost wasn't good enough

MANDY CLARISSA

# To You Am Everything

To you am everything  
Just like the air I breathe  
you created

To You am everything  
Silent and concise  
you bring healin to my sins

To you am everything  
Able to make me feel above  
Able to make me feel above  
you lift me when am at the kness of weakness

To you am everything  
Sombre n solace  
Your arms wrap me all at once

To you am everything  
Keen enough to let me know  
You will never let me go  
Keen enough to let me know  
No price can be set

To you am everything  
Magic and wands  
Create but a second of response  
But you surpass that by making  
Mine a lifetime

To you am everything  
Honey sweet is all they taste  
But your able to feel that taste

To you am everything  
Birth can be seen and anticipated  
But you saw me through my nonexistence

To you am everything  
Lay me down quietly

Stroke and caress my fears  
Pay heed to my cares  
And create a fountain of beauty that only you can approve

To you am everything  
And even when I go halves  
Your never far  
So today I tell you  
To me your my everything

MANDY CLARISSA

# Two For The Price Of My Heart

Two for the price of my heart  
Confused!  
You can say that again  
Lost certainly I am

Two for the price of my heart  
And yet loneliness has become my bestie  
Different but somehow submerged into one emotion

Two for the price of my heart  
His is toned by reflections of swag  
And may I say  
His arrogance taints every footstep made  
Smug and a prude  
And yet within these four walls  
Silent and all to myself  
His soft nurturing sweetness thoughtful with a deep sense of wisdom and street  
intelligence waters my imagination

Two for the price of my heart  
He is almost non existant  
Its like I can almost touch him  
But in a jiffy he's vanished  
Mysterious, imagination above understanding  
And yet within these four walls  
Silent and all to myself  
I get to feel  
Feel that deepness  
Feel that sincerity  
Feel that pain  
That you often hide with your mask of wit  
Its almost like we get to heal eachother in presence

Two for the price of my heart  
Am left alone  
Am left empty  
Am left alone yet again

Two for the price of my heart

Tormented by each  
I find solace in the arms of another  
And yet neither seems to complete me  
Perhaps I have split my valves  
Now comes the duty of loving two but having none  
Which by far I seem to have adapted to

MANDY CLARISSA

# Writing

There is something about you that you that makes me open up, unfiltered no holding back every syllable moisturised with emotion. At dawn's day while i lay on my back my heart opens up and tunes into you. You gently tag at my heart strings and call vowels into existence, bringing memories and memoirs to face. Seeking only truth with each tap of a finger. This time paper and pen are irrelevant for mordern times, and i am too impatient to reason, so let it flow and make beautiful sense once it's out of my suitcase. Butterflies, birds and bees epitomize the spirit within which you capture my thoughts. Ours is a long time affair, one that asks only the best from me, one that asks the very worst from me, one that asks for purity in motion, no lies no gimmicks no pretenses, no walls just space, time and you with me. Once it's done, you leave me with an ease that beats the morning sunrise at the heights of the Indian ocean.

MANDY CLARISSA