

Poetry Series

**Alana Joy Bailey**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2016

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Alana Joy Bailey()**

# Missing Park Bench Inscribed With I Owe You

I like the color pink and blue  
hazy eyes are sexy  
didn't need to wear a bikini to notice that it fits me  
shy and uncovered with self doubting self belief  
curse curse curse  
then apologies  
selfish inflicted careless homicide mockeries

did she laugh at your jokes with the same pitch of humor I had  
deep within wrinkles  
were her hands smaller than mine?

the ring I sold it

so I found out a few things, since we last spoke  
at the court room when you lied about  
what you do what you do  
super fake marvelous

wasn't alright  
i am fine dimmer drums dimes collide

meet me when alone and out  
spent time never giving doubt  
kept you grumps  
made demands on your heart  
get up get going come on come on  
far too much for your daddy complex to rewrite itself

If this was a movie, you played your part  
keep the money in a draw like you been saving for  
your whole life of mistrust  
locked eyebrows staked in your face rust  
long war inside  
behind the eyes  
bury my hopes into the ditch of your sadness sighs  
giving up my gifts covered for your shit  
no offence we are perfect  
no offence i'm not perfect

so it was too far  
for you  
too high demands for you  
oh and what you do  
tell me what you do yeah  
for trains and the tracks of thought it puffed tugged along the way  
to what you saved strangely for pay day  
seeing a fox and the lock of your paws  
jaw smacked silence driving over hours over a gully to dried up lakes  
BIG MISTAKE

when the full moon faced the blues  
we saw the tick on the eye of a gecko  
you held it so close  
like it was your own  
made me cry you know  
you can't be the parasite on my back  
why can't i be the one who loves you back

why cant i be the one  
why cant i be the one

I am brave  
I give all I got then till it was enough  
now never enough enough enough  
All I gave all I gave  
taken over what was before  
emotions changing waves  
I never changed the feeling  
when you chose to close the second door  
did it feel like it was over baby  
not biased  
not racist  
not fascist  
not bending over the floor

freeze always second best  
still wore your badge upon my chest of support of your political party preference  
still fought because you said you'd put away the stinger  
didn't want to regret how you tell about it  
how to know it all

know it all

end artifacts

burnt stable of letters no longer interact

like the one had wrote once before amore stalking at midnight

assumed I was with someone's cat

no thoughts the same again

stone wall calls no fun anymore

strangers replaced discarded good friends

disconnected the source of compassion, love

start post wave interconnection blood to dust

pastel and shaved evenly

dispatched on the shelves fall to see

easy cash for the ego

success it comes and goes easily

yearned for yesterday

told me to stay

while you power play

planning escape tactics

no words to say

no escape

did that robot ruin my adultery?

filming me?

or cause i walked out when finding a magazine with common collum interest for

hours on end you see

talk talk talk

ghost talk talk

ghost talk talk

ghost talk talk

I wait I wait I wait I walk

pushed to the edge

bent over spread neglect

frustrating foreplay with what was said

what you expect? Knocking at your door

the door of your dreams

singly locked out only

give me a hit  
of what it felt like  
when you let me go  
when you let me go  
feel the rush like I want it too!

I want it too!  
share the recipe of healing  
a fickle little injury  
a fickle little injury  
a fickle little injury

go search the land  
go find mars  
and see me in a jumper you used to wear  
wool felt so good  
smell unwashed for months

high at the time of my love  
could be what is left of this one  
maybe it's a good thing  
could be a good thing

time ask's now who's at fault  
my fault my fault my fault  
my fault my fault my fault  
you said  
society looked so good with your help  
dishonesty found out red handed police finger printed cuffed guilty  
so burnt out  
no words to speak  
to clean self  
the character you were practicing the next role to be  
secretly  
still felt i know  
still felt i knew  
know that i knew  
what i believed to be true  
here under that innocent glow  
  
where's the proof?

failed parted neglected and sold  
distant shores where no one matters  
sounds like bark of a black dog  
madness in the air  
soul in different shaped shoes  
off lingering among st closed groups recluse  
red back shoes, swollen from environmental winds  
familiar the grooves of the footstep embracing  
the skipping to wishing well  
because i adored you

skimming my last dollars on the crescent moon to enchant your familiar places  
but does that really matter?  
only inside the shell  
gliding in and out of time throughout the turning sun  
the planets retrograde and universe in one  
take those dancing lessons to know  
how to communicate what you knew so well  
but you always took so long  
and i always think of you  
without really knowing why  
so i's not over till the fat lady goes home and puts beauty and the beast on

Toilet breaks is what your jokes did to me  
when you got so happy it loosen me  
take an hour on the lunch break  
so you could take an ease  
at being a sleaze heart tease  
at being a shit when it's not worth it  
pooping at every opportunity  
take pleasure in making use of the crap legacy.

i thought there was a problem  
yeah there was a problem  
inside out  
up and downside out  
i ain't got time for socialist, toilet rollers  
won't be the horse in the chart you whip until shit takes over  
I'm not toy solider in the mud  
I am only getting older  
and younger in every missed bean shoot peep  
when you forgot about me

in bed watching x files on b grade tv  
traveling plans away to Sydney.

baby i got character  
if you like to see?  
there is nothing to lose so why do you take a dip?  
oh i forgot you only lusted  
oh i forgot i didn't make you complete  
and i didn't meet your needs and exceptions  
self imposed friendless at ease and blamed it on me  
on me  
on me  
cause I was perfect  
on me  
on me  
on me  
cause I was worth it  
the only one could light your hustling city  
with pretty light lights fireflies of your imagery  
your first and your last  
slammed down the phone again  
not okay opening up  
about concerns about whats up  
about future legacy  
and feed me lies  
and feed me lies  
but why?

please I can't hear you  
hurt words when you speak  
all the drama hit my heart  
and it stabs me deep in the vessel until it unrolls

I cant get it out of my mind  
leaving behind  
the only plan  
who would forever be favorite  
broken vows

yeah it upsets me  
yeah it upsets me



until you limped and gave me the little pathetic eye twitch told me  
hygiene is was a completion  
but why  
i had so many buttons loose  
you counted them yourself  
couldn't make a decent sale  
so you pitched the up for rent sale

off market from me  
butt naked free to anybody  
who'd like to look for themselves

It was the pudding  
that you put your knife in  
you put the knife in  
in the sweetest gooey goo  
in my heart full of beats inside  
yeah in my heart with beats inside  
couldn't cover the costs  
down low  
like the oozing of a cuddly rippled broken trust

looking at creative people as a channel of a devil wheat nestled in gluten free  
spaghetti.  
no time, its free  
only karma to play they key.

In the play occurring monogamy  
tides changes now we protrude arrogance in attempt to meet our needs.  
it's not free, no free, it's for finders only keeps.  
indeed not necessary for the modesty  
even only temperately  
if we move light hourglass, if we swift through land  
attainment in your special space  
you see, in there you see  
whatever's meant to be  
if you follow your knowing repeating similarity  
go to your past and learn from what you reach  
the biggest memory  
discovery

take all the time you need

I wish they would be more willing to know  
not just flow whichever bend it goes  
mend the daughters of the crystal throne  
they appear reliable  
when the time is chasing  
broken dreams.

mysterious and histories of combined acts of all your memories at once.  
the heightened sense of desire, your first kiss to first cry  
the bonds that make the mother, sister, brother, dad, daughter and son.  
like we never knew no one?  
it's obviously due to curiosity one has to imagine,  
is there only us?

rent free for discussion to oppose righteously in what we believe  
insights within this melody they preach  
zero desire to climb the lengths of what they preach  
climb to touch the phoenix eggs at ease  
sly fangs penetrate all they see  
never happy  
never happy

now swiftly lighter than that because  
the soul has too be willing to touch the ground dig till the deep end.  
lets go swimming  
take a torch with what you're wearing  
in the picture in the ceiling  
in the bathroom hallroom living  
to the turn down on your evening at the hotel.  
singing poetic pathetic attempts to own my world  
if you came only some time to late  
this wasn't meant to be this way  
you chose to astray

cause you couldn't take it?  
no no no could you?  
so you had to fake it  
no no no boo hoo  
when you took the time to reveal your mind in the corner behind a computer to  
your sister it showed what you hide  
a soul deceived coward who took down the first love to replace with greed.  
to attain a reputation in a maze of cult control and polygamy

which your belief were opposing views of the life you were living  
couldn't take it that i knew what you knew that i knew,  
so you knew you had to screw my soul like your bastard ways behold.  
go get help on your own  
from your relationships with your family  
take my word  
rediscover what you thought you see  
in line in everything  
from day to dust to  
pee biology

I let light go,  
like you let me go  
I let light wait,  
until comes our fate

it's a medium of development.  
they must do it, within it's form of there being.  
suppressed and unrecognized effort goes to destroying there very soul.  
true tightrope walker is aware of shaky knees and obstacles,  
though it takes time to accomplish it's better than never.  
it's not entirely our fault the system doesn't represent the people, and why they  
do what they do.  
as each person is different to one another. There is a common goal of feeling  
what time and effort you invested into something pays you interest.  
interest if you deserve, otherwise it's very irrational.

i gave all i knew how too, despite being pushed to the ground  
earth, this is what you are here to teach me  
opening my ears please tell me.  
what is that sound?  
the synchronicity in events.  
I feel the water overflow to a shoreline opening direct to the possibilities of well  
spent investments.  
why swap many silver for gold? Are you trapped in ghost town.  
why mount desires for career entertainment, when you preached the opposite  
oh?  
think of the times near me, all the goodness that could of been  
you denied it from the get go,  
from what you know.  
sacred geometry in your dna.  
wheres the facts to prove so?

look at your past to get the green gold  
look at your past to get the green gold  
look at your past to get the green gold  
look down and behold  
you wore a mask called denial

turn down the eagle if you got a seagull  
if you had a pelican  
it would hold you in high regards in it's skillet

once tempted to be you  
attractive when gets away with what you do  
developing an apathetic characteristics  
from you baby  
breeds from your soul  
maybe you hanging on the wrong cord and stuck on  
don't be scared to swing on by  
cut loose  
take the groovy juice  
if that's what you do  
used to brake my cool  
used to my tool  
in my social cue

cause you do what you do  
yeah do what you did  
do what you did you did  
take what you did you did

walk into an impression  
tag along into a singlet dress  
wink and stroke my cool  
maybe you broke my cool  
I could of standing among the chosen few  
like you broke my rule yeah you broke my rule  
only being a fool

and this laptop is exploding think i'm going to need and extra gig if more keeps  
happening.

yeah you broke my cool and you broke my tool  
my laptop tool



And that's what makes it perfect  
when rumors get spread

I love you when i'm high  
like an adventure in some time in middle high  
when i'm drawing at my desk  
listening to the music in my mind  
ticking time till it goes by  
till i see you  
yeah till i know you  
cause i want to know all over oyur depths  
you entice me babe  
your avocado heart in my chest

don't know me do you  
boy  
yeah you know me  
like a toy  
cause i used to be a boy  
and idol in a past life told  
to many guys to behavior and behold

i don't love you with the light on  
it's cool if you are light or dark anyway  
cause i care anyway  
yeah  
i don't mind anyway  
seriously  
be my shadow or be my guide  
if i can make sense of it  
make it work out fine  
If i can make sense of it, might work out of fine  
if your in time  
take time

babe take time

I got long walks to stalk  
it makes it sore  
rain and blues  
taken by the cloud in france  
that big cloud in france

dig my mind like a ticker  
timer on the brain  
tick tick tock tock away

make love with the light on close up heat  
turn 21 again for at least 10 years  
beat popped dancer tidied up her beak  
beak bending to makes meet  
get spastic with the plastic  
universal entertainment  
Only a puppet in the market for business sake  
harder you work more you give to deceit

I wanna make love with your hard on  
I wanna get down on your hard on  
babe  
can you tell me when you get down  
whats your deepest discoveries  
cause i like to expose with the light on  
and off flickering when you meet your needs boy  
I need you get hungry  
want to pop pop pop into your mind mind mind  
pop pop pop up again  
like a popcorn van  
I want to eat you slowly in time and press you against my time  
If you got slow time take me into your mind take me away take me away

maybe i'm your secret device when you take a different route with a different  
touch

I got maze and I  
want to amaze your mind  
explode in my mind  
show me what you haven't be able to design  
design it in my mind  
take me into your mind mind mind  
yeah yeah yeah

take me into your mind  
tell me all you find  
I want to develop the soul to define your mind

teach me so i can find  
the secrets of your mind babe  
the sincerest of your mind babe

I do things explode all the time  
and its all i find  
explode in the mind in the mind in the mind  
I got a guy in mind  
explode in the mind mind mind

Alana Joy Bailey