

Poetry Series

Amber Tiger
- poems -

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Amber Tiger(4-4-77)

Hello! I am the stay at home mother of three beautiful children. I am divorced which is the inspiration for the first poem I am submitting entitled 'The Rage to Be'. I have dabbled in poetry my whole life and have written many a lullabye for my children as I play classical acoustic guitar. I am attending school at Kaplan University. I have just attained my associates degree and am continueing on for my bachelors in computer programming. I currently live in Albuquerque, New Mexico but have traveled and lived all over the world. I lived in Germany for 12 years as my father worked for the U.S government. He was not in the military so we always lived off base which made life quite interesting. It was great. I traveled all over Europe during those years and experienced things most people only dream of. New Mexico is beautiful but I will be moving soon to Louisiana to reside with the Love of my life! My best friend and comrade since my youth. Good times are a'comin! ! Anyway! That's me! Hope you enjoy the words I have to offer... Amber Tiger

An Act Out Of Spite

Wanna-be players calling the unattainable whores-
Vindictive behaviors to settle old scores-
Friendships discarded then want all the mores-
Adding one top another of unknockable doors-

Your demons are yours and yours only to fight-
I'll do what can be as a friend out of sight-
But be not confused to bash ones own right-
To live as I may, want, and will as I might-

Look into yourself when the judgements do flow-
Are your accusations justly founded or a cure for your woe-
Just remember old sen-sei we reap what we sow-
And with that I'll continue to forgive as I grow-

Amber Tiger

Darkness

Darkness.

The neverending, strangling truth.

You can't hide from it,

For it can attack at any time,

In any place,

In any form.

It can come in your sleep,

Causing dreams to seem more real than reality itself.

It can reach for you

From shadowed corners,

With it's deathly cold fingers,

And drag you down to hell.

Mocking...

Mocking every mistake,

Intentional or not.

This devilish form,

From which there is no escape.

The neverending, strangling truth.

Darkness.

Amber Tiger

I Tried, You Failed

It's a bit nauseating
This ever empty contemplating
Promises made yet never making
Left alone's just aggravating
Lies hid behind those wanting eyes
Your damaged truths came with demise
To unhindered youths I did arise
Leaving me for you not but despise
The needle pierces deep and slow
No ink is sticking only blood does flow
Back to lady death so now you go
Your poison, she'll have you, beneath your low
It's not just that my hearts been trashed
But that three small souls have now been thrashed
With whips that as absence act as lash
Upon those whom didn't choose this path
So carry on your torn up way
Us waiting for you no longer in play
Shall no more count on you to stay
And strong we'll be from now this day

Amber Tiger

Love Is...

Love, is not the act of providing one with a place to sleep...

Love, is not verbalizing daily how useless I am...

Love, is not telling me to turn the music off when you know how
It soothes the pain...

Love, is not rubbing in my face how unworthy of love I am...

Love, is not forgiving me for my mistakes and then constantly
Reminding me of them...

Love, is opening your home and heart to me because I'm your
Little girl...

Love, is telling me how hard you see I'm trying and meaning
It when you say you're proud...

Love, is reminding me that LOVE is out there somewhere waiting
Just for me...

Love, is saying 'Turn it up for a while.' as you see the tears
Subsiding...

Love, is simply pointing out my mistakes and reminding me to
Learn from them...

Love, is easy...

Amber Tiger

Mr. Moon (A Lullabye)

Mrs. Sun has gone to bed
Laying down her head
Behind the mountains that reach so high
Into her velvet sky
Mr. Moon comes into sight
Looking near and far
He is here to light your night
Along with every star
Go to sleep, night is here
Go to sleep my dears
Dream of happy things I want to see you smile
In the morning I will
Sleep in no sorrow fill your nighttime with love
As Mr. Moon watches over you still

Amber Tiger

My Turn

Always, forever invading me, like a lost soul finding it's eternal cause.
You have the key to my heart and enter the door without thinking about how you affect me.
You drain me leaving only a lost confused child trying to redeem the person she once was.
You kill me constantly yet there are no scars to remind you (or me for that matter) how much you hurt me the last time you came near.
None in a physical sense that is.
My heart is scarred.
If only you could see the true me.
In reality I'm cut all to hell.
Your words sieze me then thrash me as if that's your true intent.
I'm so in love with you that I don't want to realize what it is that your doing to me.
I hurt yet I feel no physical pain.
I cry yet there are no tears.
I bleed yet there is no blood.
Finally reality has opened my eyes.
I know you.
I finally figured out your game and how you keep score, only this time I'm the one with all the points.
It's my turn.
Come to me, open me up, look at what you've done.
I'm that eternal cause.
Just let me hold you and I'll show you no fear.

Amber Tiger

Pleasure

Uncanny are the willing so happily unwilling I pretend
I want to feel you cover me need to feel the perfect bend
Hear the pulsating of your heart as I stare hungrily into your eyes
To know that here, tonight, my only forever, you will shed of your cunning
disguise
I begin to explore every part of this stranger in the night
The creases, the thrills, the smoothness, the chills, through closed eyes see this
perfect sight
The rythem, the rhyme, the non-existence of time as you move farther into me
No one here to criticize mother nature as I let my love run free
Calmly we lay now side by side in a field of sinful yet wonderful dreams
Still I know reality soon will come and regretably mothing will remain as it seems

Amber Tiger

Red Death

Red Death by A. Reps '09

A woman stands alone,
Alone in fields of blood
Red wheat.
The symbol of fertility
Yet she is empty,
Barren as the moons crust.
The God's take no pity,
For she is full from sin long done
Yet repentant.
Repulsive in her beauty
A weathered womb of penetration,
Or am I dreaming?
She casts no shadow,
Her very soul seems but an illusion.
I call to her,
'Woman,
Where do I know you From?
Do you hear me? '
Again and again I call out to her
Still no answer.
Then she turns.
She has no eyes, no face
Only form,
There, but not.
Above vultures circle,
For her or for me?
Then I realize,
She is my life's lonesome attempt
To find love.
What stands before me
Is a reflection of myself.
I fall to my knees and cry,
Ashamed of the blood I've spilled
In my quest for lust and passion.
'God PLEASE! ' I beg
'Take this truth from me.'
Clouds are replaced by blue,

Blue is replaced by black,
Black brings the wind
The winds bring electric thunder and rain.
I wake.
The sheets wet from sweat and tears.
I lay frozen unable to breathe.
Thunder is the sound of my heart.
Red is the color of my death.

Amber Tiger

The Night

Nightmare upon nightmare of things to come
And those frightening memories of the past
The dream of the flowers rarely to surface
And when it does it never lasts
The creature of the night looks upon you
As it creates ways to make you hurt more
The angel of promise forever surrendering
To the darkness with torture in store
You start to wonder if the two are not one
Maybe the angel is only a dream
Realizing now that no matter how hard you look
Nothing will appear as it seems
Darkness here now, nightmares to come
As you give into the lonely night
No more pain or tears of blood
As you surrender to the hands of fright

Amber Tiger

Time

Am I really here?
Are you really there?
Or are we all just substances of time?
Here today.
Gone tomorrow.
Not really knowing the difference.
Have you...
Are you...
Will you...
Do we know what we're saying?
Understanding?
Was there...
Is there...
Will there...
What's the difference?
Was there you...
Is there me...
Will there be...
Time?

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