

Poetry Series

James Aykroyd
- poems -

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James Aykroyd()

A Mothers Love

Her love will never die down,
Each day she will grow more proud,
Watching you grow,
She will do everything to show,
The right path through life,
She will be there,
To guide you by,
When your down,
She will always be around,
To pick you up,
She will never give up.

James Aykroyd

A Summers Day

The sun is shining,
Bright and high,
The skies so blue,
Not a cloud in sight,
As the children play,
Their parents lay,
Catching the sun,
Whilst preparing,
The picnic lunch,
With treats of many kinds,
Just waiting to satisfy,
Those hungry bellies,

They give those children,
The energy to thrill,
As their lunches are done,
Their minds spell The word fun,
Racing away,
For laughter and play,
With a playground they run,
Skies trees grazed knees,
But still they run,
Fuelled for fun,
As the time will pass,
Parents feeling relaxed,
Home time they say,
As they think what a great day.

James Aykroyd

A Touch Of The Love Bug

It's happening again,
Too powerless to pend,
She sparkled my heart,
She fluttered,
And left her mark,
The more we talk,
That love bug will walk,
Mending my heart,
Could she,
Is she,
Are we the fresh start,
Are pasts match,
Are goals hatch,
So much in common,
It's like,
We lifted each other,
From the bottom,
Where we were left,
Without love,
Suffering from dread,
But out of the darkness,
Into the light,
This is my way,
Of showing I still have a fight,
Giving her love,
Keeping the darkness out of sight,
Its time to move on,
And bring light to my life.

James Aykroyd

An Empty Bed

I lie through the night,
In a cold empty bed,
Dreaming of the past,
Of those moments we shared,
Things that we would say,
The comforts we made,
With the love we gave,
Those laughs and jokes,
Those nights I gently stroked,
The top of your head,
With that smile you shared,
As you drifted away,
I lay awake,
One last look before my eyes shut,
When the morning came,
You were the first thought,
That entered my brain,
With breakfast in bed,
Whilst you slept away,
I'd sneak checking if you were,
Having a peek,
Till you woke,
From my gentle stroke,
With a kiss from your lips,
They made my love very thick,
As it began to pump,
Those moments were the ones,
But now I re-awake,
The cold biting,
Giving me such a shake,
Looking around,
Not a single sound,
Wishing for your voice,
But I heard no such noise,
As I faced where you slept,
I will never forget,
Those moments you gave,
But that love now,
Lies deep in a grave.

James Aykroyd

Don'T Turn Back

I see you walking,
I see you talking,
I haven't moved on,
My heart is scattered,
Miles so long,
But if you found yourself,
To see me walk by,
Please don't say hi,
Just carry on by,
I held you back,
I felt the crack,
You will be happy,
Just give it time,
Don't run back,
You will be wasting your time,
As much as it hurts,
I was a curse,
That you threw away,
And found a brighter day.

James Aykroyd

Finishing The Moment

Three and half years,
You say,
Are love has got so strong,
But when the tables have turned,
You now say,
It's all gone,
But think deep down,
Of all that ive done,
Think deep down,
Of what we have overcome,
But if I could take back That day,
Id of stood by my plan,
Id of walk-en away,
But now that it's happen,
It all fits in place,
The way I was afraid,
of the way I could see,
Right through the people,
That though he had no clue,
They didn't like me,
Of me been with you,
But am not gonna beg,
The balls in your court,
Cause this is wrong,
You no we belong,
But once again,
From a matter that came to a end,
You stay away,
But I saw in your eyes,
The fear of the future,
That awaits,
But like I said,
There's a week in place,
Listen to your mates,
Cause you will loose again,
Cause the fact is,
I may not be perfect,
But I tried my best,

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Heart Breaking Lies

I maybe sad,
I maybe down,
But looking around,
I see so much empty ground,
Where to start,
My broken heart,
Lies rotting away,
With the wind,
Blowing it a lonely stray,
Regretting I Lost,
Ill never forget,
I am like a complete ship wreck,
With that word,
A Heavy hand,
I Can't understand,
By the way you say,
Making out,
You was completely afraid,
But it can't be that,
I stood there after every whack,
I took that pain,
To protect you,
From less strain,
It winds me up,
For that time you just gave up,
With a new chap,
I just hope he doesn't hold you back,
For the time I spent,
To help you as you went,
I hope you conquer your dreams,
Because my engine has run out of steam,

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

I Will Die Trying Before I Surrender

Do you remeber what you all saw,
That was me lying in front,
Of a large locked door,
With everything you did,
I Boiled to give,
Dwelled Buried i locked it away,
Broken love beatings,
It was just another day,
Crime and court,
They opened my thoughts,
To You all that hated,
That called me a fake,
A tramp a div,
Ive closed that lid,
Betrayed left,
I will never forget,
But ill fight through life,
Before I give up and die,
Ill mmake the most,
Your evils,
I will justrinse in soap,
Because this is me,
I am not what said,
A Growing disease
So In the future,
I Will hail,
To those that lead me,
through your pain of betrayel,
I Will find my goal,
And i will shine through life,
Catching every moment,
Of the time that was stolen

James Aykroyd

Illness And Love

Illness and love,
Together their no good,
As I've travelled through life,
Feeling love,
But deep down,
It was nothing but lies,
As they say they care,
But when a tough patch,
They just can not bare,
That they know it's real,
But not ready,
With their feeling so frail,
Their love turns stale,
Trying to leave,
Like where not human,
With no sense of emotion,
Leaving us like a forgotten potion.

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Inside The Alhambra

Walking through the halls,
You admire,
Every detail on every wall,
Feeling like your gliding through,
The atmosphere,
Will fulfil your mind,
Your eyes,
The experience will be such a delight,
As you find your seat,
Sitting down,
Resting your feet,
Let the show begin,
As the lights begin to dim,
Let the magic sink deep within

James Aykroyd

On The Brink Of War

Diplomats fall,
As there enermies grow tall,
Triggering such pain,
No Emotion,
Not even abit of shame,
But as the anger mounts,
The citizens begin to shout,
Don't you see,
That you can not plea,
So roll on the tanks,
Gather every rank,
The time has come,
So let are revenge,
Become the mark in life,
Let are pain become the worlds sight,
That we will march high,
Full of glory,
We will annialte everything,
With all our might,
Lets blaken the skies,
So every bit of light,
Becomes as dark as the night.

James Aykroyd

On The Run

The fear I spark,
Like they sense,
I escaped,
From behind bars,
I lerk the ready eye,
Jerking as they drive by,

They name me on the news,
But my disguise,
Is too good,
For anyone to see through,
Reaching my location,
My dream,
My Haven,

But for now i run,
Like the power,
In the barrel of a gun.

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Razors In The Wind

Howling away,
Leaving nothing,
As it blows away,
As we all walk through,
The force,
The chill,
It's the feeling of razors,
Cutting right through,
Trying to cover,
We pull are coats,
It howls again,
Sending a shivering blow,

James Aykroyd

She Will Always Be The One

Times will change,
Creating that space,
Parting in life,
It will be the final goodbye,
But that pulse will stay,
With the love in the air,
My heart will ache,
The break will always shake,
As we both move on,
I just hope those memories,
will live on,

Without a fade,
Love is very afraid,
Finding new hearts,
That will return the mark
But first love will never die,
But all you can do,
Is say goodbye,
Watching it fade,
Through time.

BY James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Slow Motion

I walk I stalk,
Drifting by,
Like a drunken eye,
Watching time,
Glide by,
With everything around,
Your ground,
Every sound,
Shows me a way,
I see you afraid,
Your each and every mistake,
Like an eagles sight,
Through the day,
During the night,
To them places that fright,
Every new born's life,
From love to pain,
Every town,
Every bit of ground,
Is stained,
By are memories through life,
But most won't tell,
That their life,
Is like one constant bell,
The clock of hell,
But to me,
The pieces just fall,
Straight their,
Among the air,
Where I slow you down,
So I can watch and tell,
Forwards or backwards,
My eyes wander time.

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Staring At The Stars

Are you staring at the stars,
I dream you are,
So many little balls,
They make me feel so small,
But their i walk,
They direct me to your thoughts,
Of the pain you hide,
Those memories of delight,
That each day you lie,
I Just dream,
We will meet again in life,
That we can walk through the stars,
And never drift apart,
Because a broken heart,
Is a fallen star,
That will,
Leave such a pain filled mark,
Just like a bite from a shark.

James Aykroyd

Subway

Graffiti all around,
Not a pin prick of any sound,
Dim light,
Heading to the darkness of the night,
Walking deeper,
Dirty paths,
Blood stained walls,
From the last person attacked,
The faint smell of urine,
Puts your mind on alert,
Am i safe,
It's a big concern.

James Aykroyd

That Man Of My Past

I Remember The Day I Felt Nothing But Pain,
You Stood Like A Crane,
Shouting Your Nothing But Shame,
As You Beat In The Blame,
It Became Just A Game,
But This Will Land Me My Fame,
Day In Day Out I Was Kicked About,
Home School Was Like A Rule,
Where Ever I Went A Mark Was Sent,
Blood Fell I Was In Hell,
I Feel Apart With A Broken Heart,
My Head Was Full With What I Fort Was True
Every Step What The Heck,
Drink And Drugs Would Feel So Cool,
Crime Went Up But It Felt So Good,
I Craved The Love So I Made It Up,
I Hide In Lies To Get On By,
Memories Flashed As I Held It Back,
I Built It Up So I Couldn't See Through,
Look What You Did You Vicious Pig,
I'm Ill With Black That Made Me Crack,
I Gash My Wrists To Get A Wish,
One Day I Will Drop And Be To Late For It To Stop,
As You Changed My Life I've Tried To Hard,
But It Wasn't Enough I Needed Your Love,
But Now It To Late I Stare At My Grave,
It Eats Me Up That I Have To Cover Up,
To Act And Try So I Feel Alive,
But Deep Deep Down I Just Want To Die,
It Doesn't Feel Wrong But Please Don't Cry Cause I'm
Gone,
Don't Blame Yourself It Was Only Hell,
You Shouldn't Be Shamed,
But I Hope I'm That Pain,
That Runs Thought Your Veins,
Cause I'm As Black As They Come,
From The Lack Of Love,
With A Twisted Lie,
To Show People I'm Shy,

But Give Me The Chance,
And I Will Dance,
As I Shift All The Pain,
And Send You My Shame,
Make Your Light Slowly Go Out,
As My Darkness Will Come,
And Prick Till Your Numb,
Then I Hope You Will Say,
I Should Never Of Blamed,
The Ones You Loved,
And Everything You've Done,
Whatever You Say,
You Made Us This Way,
So Let This In And Sit And Think,
Cause This Is My Life,
That I Sat Down And Write,
As Far As I Can Think,
My Tears Sit Within,
My Heart And My Soul That You Carved That Hole,
I Got Myself A Goal,
To Share This With The World.

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

The Abandoned Soldier

You will see him there,
Starring wondering,
What the hell,
He gave everything,
To a country he loved,
But medically discharged,
He is now lost within,
Where support fell through,
The government gave up,
Leaving him,
To fade away,
To the people who care,
It's a complete disgrace,
But still through the day,
He stares,
In a long constant daze,
But this doesn't stop him,
As he prays day by day,

James Aykroyd

The Girl In Rags

She stood alone,
As thin as a bone,
Clothes ripped,
Like she been forced stripped,
Her hair was blonde,
But now all gone,
Stare at her eyes,
She's lost the light,
Standing alone,
In her own zone,
People walk past,
Turning so fast,
She looks like she lost,
But constantly stop's,
Hoping for life,
Trying to stay alive,
Night after night,
Begging for help,
Them silent yelp's,
She sits on the floor,
Trying to keep warm,
Nothing will work,
As she shivers and jerks,
This is the life,
That many survive,
As they hide inside,
As we all walk by.

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

The Man In The Doorway

He was asleep
In the corner of the street,
No light or heat,
But there he sleeps.
I don't know how,
The people around,
Can walk on by
And just cover their eyes.
His cloths are ripped,
His shoes are in bits,
But there he goes,
Another lost soul.
No change, as he begs,
He plays with his threads,
But they all pass by,
Holding their bags tight,
As they walk right by,
Like he's the scum of the night,
Who will rob anyone in sight.
You look at his face,
Calling him a disgrace,
But how do you know,
What events have been shown,
By the way he hides,
As he watches life pass by.

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Time Out

I could of been walking,
But I was most likely walking,
When my mind just stopped,
I can't describe,
Because I simply forgot,
But ill try my best,
Right from the top,
A clouded vision,
Like floating on air,
Whilst my body keeps moving,
Myself is else where,
It's like flying back,
Through my past so black,
With a flashing light,
Memories all in sight,
That forgotten past,
The fear that crashed,
It was the first day of school,
Their I was stood,
So still,
Shaking aching i wasn't well,
I heard the bell,
But the passes by could tell,
That the fear inside,
Was holding me by,
Biting my tongue,
Knowing the tears would come,
Wanting to runaway and hide,
Because I was so afraid,
Felt like i was fading through life,
But now I am back,
A feeling of a whack,
As I am still a little dizzy,
But like a migraine,
Feeling so drained,
But that's just my brain,
Still thinking,
Of the moment I had,
So sad,

As i just think back,
Wondering thinking,
I Just can't let it sink in.

By Bradford Poet

James Aykroyd

Too Bold

He walks far and wide,
Hundreds of miles if he could count,
With all the suffering locked away,
You wouldn't believe,
That he is afraid,
Living in fear,
Not knowing which way to steer,
When he's inside,
He falls behind,
The tears pour,
The anger with a belting roar,
But when he is out,
His mind does shout,
The flushes erupt,
He tries to tell them to shut up,
Sometimes they work,
But most of the time they just deeply hurt,
As he hides his past,
Trying not to end up back,
In ways its hard,
The love that harmed,
But as much as it hurts,
He knows theirs was fake,
So as he walks on,
With that constant ache,
He knows it will pass,
And the future will be a blast,
What can he say,
As he lights up his way,

By James Aykroyd

James Aykroyd

Writing A Book

If i wrote a book,
Id probably get mixed up,
From chapter one to five,
My words could be,
Based on fictional lies,
Of a fantasy I made up,
Or the movies that muddled me up,
But it couldn't be a thriller,
Probably a good chiller,
With plenty of gore,
A creaking door,
With a green mouldy,
wooden floor,
My mind goes wild,
Flashing Mile after mile,
Words riddled up,
With a chilling giggle,
It could be A Ripper,
Or a monster,
To give a frightening shiver,
My minds like a virus,
Growing by the mile,
Jumbled words,
Id be every hackers curse,
But that is my brain,
It words with so much strain,
No wonder my body,
Is so run down,
Flooding with pain,
But hey what the heck,
I will live till my hands sheik,
Writing so fast,
Their is no time to relax,
Poem after poem,
My book wouldn't stop growing,
Hmm better take a break,
Before my phone overheats,
Giving a warning beep,
Because I type till it breaks,

Or till my fingers ache.

James Aykroyd

Your Evil

I stood on by,
not a doubt in n sight
thinking it was real,
by your layers slowly peeled,
I was so dumb,
your mates called me a bum,
they warned me before,
I laughed I carried on with a mighty roar,
but what did you do,
you new how to kill,
my long suffering heart,
did you care,
no you played your part,
not my treatment begins,
you still try to infect deep in,

cheating is one,
but been beaten is some,
I stood on by,
you took his side,
your pathetic so much,
moving on,
like a bit of fun,
dishing your pain,
don't you have no shame,
probably not,
just have you forgot,
rebound is their,
like a long never ending stair,
but don't come back when it falls flat,
I will laugh,
I will never take you back

By James ASykroyd

James Aykroyd