

Poetry Series

Jessica A. Kelly
- poems -

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Jessica A. Kelly(March 18,1976)

All It Was

As if all it is or was to be
You look inside my soul and set me free
And on again with new memories
You Melt the coldness
You Free the pain
You Let me run and feel again
With No boundaries and no loss
Just happiness without a cost
No thoughts of when or how or where
Only those who send their endless care
Learning that this just may not last
Not knowing if it's coming to fast
Only does this seem to accentuate
And add to the mystery that you create
And if before I know it's too late
My heart is yours for you to take.

Jessica A. Kelly

Fallen Raindrops

Rain drops fall
Thoughts of you
Inside a whisper
Lingering
On the last word spoke
Insight warns
Of storms to come.

The winds breeze
Softly caresses
Into my mind
Igniting
Awaking
Thoughts I left behind

Do I deny?
Or try to hide
The desire
To reach out
And walk again

Should I run?
Escape the disguised
Attempt to reason
why into chaos
Unlearned and obvious

Into the shadows
Still among the thorns
That tries to pierce
And integrate
Into my wounds
Only to dig deep
And scar my inner
Being of peace

I stand tall
Among it all
Conserve my senses

To lessons learned
And mistakes
Made
While trying at all
Waiting for love to
Fade

Jessica A. Kelly

Lost Trust

The words you spoke meant to injure me, and with the same smile you call me a friend? The hurt of knowing your words have all been useless lies...Once turned to for support now knowing it was a joke. The mess of your friendship, the lack of your trust. Can I speak to you as if it hadn't occurred? Can I forget that inside you think of how to destroy me? The illusion I allowed to remain for so long....The illusion that you were a friend and deeply cared of my existence. The absence of that illusion turns my mind to disgust. The new found truth of your intentions of disaster. Your hope for my failure while at the same time I hope for your success. Many words I have spoken to relieve those who had a clouded opinion of you...only now I see they knew the truth while I was the one who was blind. The rose colored glasses are lost and a new view is gained...The view of a girl who whispers in the dark your secrets meaning to destroy your happiness and cause you pain. Yet you still remain clueless to the obvious issue at hand..you search for a reason for this madness only to find the bridges are gone...the path has been blocked, no entrance permitted to gain wisdom of my interests...no chance allowed for you to access my inner soul and whisper again my secrets...Again I look at you and cry because a friend who became an enemy in one breath still yearns for peace.

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Lost You

As I close my eyes
The thoughts inside
Overtake my mind
I can still feel your touch
Smell you, feel you
I imagine you lying next to me
I drift to that last moment
As you held me tight
My heart ignites
The flame still burns
As I lay and yearn
For one more kiss
One more word
One more promise
But instead its all unheard
Gone again
To never return
Only your shadow
I see
Like a distant memory
Lost ...

Jessica A. Kelly

Obscene Thoughts

If it seems to obscene
Unheard or unseen
To be set free
Indeed it could be.

Like we
Don't want to know
So we cover our eyes
And hide our soul
from the truth that burns
Stronger and brighter
Each day.

we turn and try to run
But the paths to long
our breath is too weak
for the syllables we can't speak
our steps don't fall
and we stumble in stride
it seems the pain is gone
but still lingers on
The wounds are deep inside
To much to fight
You try to hide
Try to creep
But you lose your sleep.

You toss and turn
No where to go or hide
But you try and try
To numb the voices inside
Keep asking why
Reasons for The choices
already made
Prices you paid
For a moment
Of love or peace.

But in the least it doesn't cease

To control the beat
Of the drums which
Call you within
To take aside
And make that cry.

The help you yearn
but feel you don't deserve
The mercy you need
But can't seem to reach
For a hand to hold
to pull you out
so you lose control...

You can see the way out
But you're still fightin for the doubt
To leave the game
And change your name
Would that be insane?
Or still cling to the flames
And the danger we reign

On top of it all
Waiting for us to fall,
Shout or call
For a minute we are in it
To lost to admit it
the cost We pay Or steal
Is this all for real?

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Stranger

Doesn't seem that strange to me
As if it were some past memory
No time to call no time to wait
On to the next, it's hard to hesitate
Cover the pain that grows inside
I Ran to fast no where to hide
Poker faced me once again
Blind to cues that lie within
Open hand, foolish eyes
Listening to boys and their useless lies.

Jessica A. Kelly

Surprised?

Don't be surprised
When u see my disguise
Truth resides
Behind these eyes
Set aside
Attempts to realize
Hold on
Grasp for breath
Its no use
Its death.

Hold out your hand
Grab me
Whisper my name
Don't you see?
What do you see in me
It's not how I see you
It's the truth that turns
It's the light that burns
No intention of chains
No vision remains
Instill in you the right
The armor to fight
the day becomes night
as you reside in me
I am in you
No use to run
No where you can go
It's all been done now
It's all a go
Let us do the work we have begun
No more games to play
No more times to numb
the time has come

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