

Poetry Series

Lisa Arnold
- poems -

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Lisa Arnold()

I am an experienced article writer, poet and short story writer.

I am also the Founder and Administrator of an Poetry forum called Echoes of My Soul Poetry Forum. It is a friendly and growing community of poets and writers who share a portion of their souls with the world.

Writing is my passion, my heart and soul. I have had several of my poems published. Currently, I am working on writing several articles, a collection of my poetry plus several other projects.

One of my poems called 'Christmas Morning' will be included in the soon to be released book 'Holiday Word Gifts' by Janet K. Brennan. I am honored to have my poem included among such great writers.

Next year, a collection of my poems will be published by Casa de Snapdragon Publishing LLC. This is an exciting venture and chapter in my life! I cannot wait to share my poetry with the world!

I also have two gift shops with unique poetry-inspired gifts.

A Soul's Temple

within
a soul's temple
breathes essence
of life's existence

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Alive Again

a swim in cool
indigo waters
grace of sunlight
upon my face
breathing in glory
of another dawn
renews my passion
for life, I am
alive again

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An Existence

Slipping further,
I am immersed
below
the surface,
my hands are
blistered
and bloodied
from the crawl.

Under veil
of darkness,
I wear this
thin smile
hoping to mask
agony of pain
nestled beneath
my soul's essence.

Crystal raindrops
keep in time with
every hurried footstep
as I, frantically, search
for proof of purpose.

Refusing to believe
I have walked
these many
vacant miles
only to discover
my life is, merely,
an existence.

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Angelic Winds

on breath of
angelic winds
taste of freedom
gently glides
crisp ocean waters,
calmly, flow beneath
crystal blue sky
as daylight rises
American bald Eagle
perched on nest
spreads her wings
and takes flight

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At River's Edge - A Pensee

Echoes

broken, hollow

fall against fierce midnight winds

at river's edge shadows are cast

storm's rage has left its path

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Blue-Wash Sky – A Whitney

blue-wash sky
alabaster
velvet clouds
snow flurries fall
winter's breath
stirs morning air
fat squirrels gather pine nuts

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Bronze Glow Horizon - A Nonet

cool waters flow atop river rock
graceful waters caress the sea
gentle autumn winds flutter
seagulls take flight beyond
bronze-glow horizon
and land upon
sandy white
seaside
beach

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Coming Of Dusk - A Sedoka

old woman on porch
sipping cherry-lemon tea,
red roses sway in fall wind

memories of youth
resonating in her mind,
fade with the coming of dusk

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Dusk Falls

wind
tussles
backyard swing
dusk falls over
sea

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Emergence - Quatrain

Simplicity vacates my existence.
I am mired beneath resistance.
My life is cold, without purpose.
My efforts to find balance are often fruitless.

I allowed my soul to be compromised
by the rapid fall of my inner demise.
I refused to pay witness to all around me
and accepted unforgiving bitter agony.

Slipping inside the reigns
of ugliness, struggle and pain,
I refused to open my eyes to the glorious light
and of my hopes and dreams, I lost sight.

Ominous nightmares evade my slumber,
but I'm building a protective shelter
as I seek within to find keys to my release,
until the hour I regain my belief.

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Enfolding Darkness - An Acrostic

evening tide gently
cascades over jagged river rock
hollow winds whisper
ominously through Magnolia trees
enfolding darkness
suffocates moonlight's glow

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Entangled

broken words
strangled by
uncertainty's
grasp

essence of sanity
erased by
insanity's
vise

weary mind
clouded
by alcohol
haze

into
nothingness
empty eyes
stare

desolate soul
longing
to scream

ruthless web
of self-doubt
closing in

wanton thoughts
fade into
midnight's
abyss

until
morning's breath
attempts
to awaken

fallen

emotions
entangled
within

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Faith - A Lanturne

cross
of my
faith dangles
from uncertain
hands

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Forgotten Sins - A Cinquain

demons

descend upon

hollow souls harboring

forgotten sins committed long

ago

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Found

Somber days of agony,
reluctantly, gives way
to serene winds of victory.

Sun-kissed skies
erase opaque nights,
revealing inner beauty's sight.

Brutality of endless emotional rattles
has lost this push and pull battle.
Beauty has, finally, won and pounds the gavel.

Witness jubilation's magnificent sound
as at last, peace of this restless soul
has been, graciously, found

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His Grace - A Lanturne

soft
caress
of gentle wind
beauty of His
grace

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Luminous Moon

LUMINOUS MOON

luminous moon
veiled behind
dense rain clouds

death moan
hums within
the wind's tone

shadows crawl
as ripples in river
quietly speak

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Misery's Moon

On the crest
of misery's moon
awaits
today's mourning.

Solitude's
anxious anger
is illuminated by
a harvest glow.

Shades and shadows
hide profound sorrows
of yesterday's tomorrow
as wicked winds carry them
to destinations unknown.

On the ridge
of ocean's ebb,
breathes and dies
the essence of life.

In frantic fury
waves dance, clash,
crash and thrash,
and rapidly fade away
into the watery abyss.

Waiting in isolation
at the edge of dawn,
is the awakening
of a new day
waiting to be born.

Only to be betrayed
by the harsh arrival
of another evening
stalking in to steal
yet another birth
of another day.

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Poison

she
paints blood
red poison
on pale of her
lips

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Redemption's Rescue

coffee-stained
James Dean
T-shirt
blue jeans torn
at both knees

tenth cigarette
burning
in ashtray
another frozen dinner
cooking in oven

empty Jack
Daniels
bottle turned
on its side

twenty-five dollars
in pocket
eviction notice
crumpled on floor

empty thoughts
ramble
inside
weary mind

vacant eyes
glare through
veiled mirror
reflection

contemplating
a reckless fate,
while praying for
redemption's
rescue.

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Sanctuary

moans
from vacant
soul beckon
in the wind

midnight
skyline
moonlit
glow

torrential
rains
fall

scattered
footsteps
caked
in mud

broken soul
seeks
sanctuary
from weight of
life's misery

another dawn
awakens
offering mercy
of rescue

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Scent Of Lavender

early
mid-summer
morning

bronze-orange
sky
shining brightly

inside
succulent
winds

lingers
the scent
of lavender

eastern breezes
roll off the sea
gently spraying
natures rain

upon
vacant soul
walking alone
on white-sand
beach

awakening
gracious memories
of love's once
lost embrace

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Serpentine Winds – Modern Haiku

serpentine winds churn
lightening ignites ebony sky
storm looms over sea

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Stronger Today Than Yesterday

Believing in
more of who
I am today
than yesterday.

Savoring
all of what
in life
I have to gain.

Feeling
in the depth
of my weary soul,
inner desires
rising as my life,
I begin to reclaim.

Accepting
my fate
as I cling
to my faith.

I now see
hints of sun
where there
is rain.

I now sense
traces of joy
emerging from
beneath profound
pain.

Brightness
outside of
darkness,
I now witness.

Inside of

bitterness,
I now taste
sweetness.

I hold more
in the palms
of my hands
today than
ever before.

For now, I
dance solo
in my
frenzied
life tango.

But it is okay
because I am
stronger today
than yesterday.

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Sugar Moon Sacrifice

sugar moon sacrifice

red sky dawn

tiger claw-like

fingernails

dig in earth

morning's rescue

fades beyond

the depths

of the watery

abyss

broken life mired

behind veil of

truth and lies

falls forever

silent

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