Poetry Series

M.B. Campbell - poems -

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M.B. Campbell(09/10/1989)

Poetry fettered they say fetters human race, the unrestricted mind of Matthew Campbell never stops exploring and discovering poetry in the "wild" and words never fail him in communicating this spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings and imagination, hence freeing human race to unimaginable heights of thought and beauty via the empowerment gained the mind in its free nature like a lion in the jungle.

A Child Once Bare

Letting the reigns go I move forward & surrender.

An Obsessed Mind

Embedded in my illness beads of emotion shed. Left to suffer my corpse is forgotten.

Steps taken as I fail while painted in a corner. I dust myself off once more.

Antidote

Once tolerated but given a chance to suffer. As silence is near I become weak to crawl into my shell with no remorse.

As A Child

In my cocoon I awaken. Locked up & given the keys.

Chasing A Feeling

Mystic light heavens bright, threatened by a force seduced at the source.

Into the void, no sorrow is made. To accommodate a need as emotions bead.

Disease

Innocence given while trapped beneath. These chains hold strong as my mind is held, hostage.

My one and only, to have been nurtured. A comfort needed, goodbye.

Fear (Pt.1)

Cold hearted souls vanquish their needs as a venom bleeds through my veins.

Fear (Pt.2)

The cold waters arise beneath me. I lose sanity, sick.

Flooded emotions become strong. I give in, no end.

Hiding Day By Day

A fight for my life & surviving the needs of others. Broken and cold, letting go.

Light

Trapped beneath a soul with no way out. Left alone, denial.

A time near, an option open. Left a secret beneath the surface.

Missed Youth

Left blank, dreams are taken away. To be kept a secret & held as a victim.

Molested

Innocence given as a child, an enemy made. Hypnotized under a spell.

Need For Change

Stuck beneath my skin. Worse, never better. Tired, and a need for a way in.

Operating In Silence

A shy and weak minded soul to be taken in. Left an untold secret, a new life begins.

Condemned upon entering my faults take charge. To willow in my shell & held captive.

Patience

Once known as a strong virtue. The memories remain, to fall beneath the waters.

Prison In My Mind

Time given, I make my escape. Left in the sand, I begin to run.

Becoming vulnerable, & left in doubt. A signal and sign begins execution.

Progressive Illness

A victim of exposure. A prosecution dealt with day by day.

Prosecuted For My Illness

As a child fear roams. A shallowness, In silence.

Stuck With A Disease

Mistreated & thrown in a pit. My spirit shatters before me.

Threat

Sheltered & seduced by both ends. I become helpless, hidden in my shell.

Time given as a curse expels, leaving others to become my master.

Tired

Pain & suffering to have fractured apart. A society once known as a good soul had a chance.