

Poetry Series

Andrew Lockley
- poems -

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Andrew Lockley(02/12/91)

My names Andrew Lockley I'm 16 and a college student living and was born in England, i write poems and read poems because i like to be creative with words.....Ive not been writing much longer than a couple months but i like nature, animal and fantasy poems =]]

I have a poetry blog where i publish on there regularly

A Poets Vault

Theres a poets vault,
In it a million rhymes and charms,
Only the poets they fault,
Then perish with legs and arms.
But maybe a little of a legend lies,
Though seek with open eyes.

Worthy writers do search,
On the only vault they hope,
The words of ease can perch,
And in a poets darkness grope.
To reach and smash book shelves,
But never true feelings they delve.

The amateur poet pens down,
Unleashing the words he writes,
But inspired by the suns crown,
His rhymes and charms take flight.
Digging deep and deeper still,
Yet just poems on a window sill.

Andrew Lockley

A Tangled Web

These feelings that you expressed,
Are tangled in somewhat a webbed mess,
The garden spiders home does the shining,
Clinging and grasp the heart I am winding.
Please I spun the web, now to reach my heart,
On the entangled mess and you the start,
And on my white lace I've written to wall,
The gardens colour vivid to suns call,
And forever the world ours can't mistake,
Till ends end shall dawn, though no web will break.
Like a jungle is deep, were lost in love.
Still the trees stand, beating and breathing above,
And together tangled in green envy,
Are the vines and webs, to hold hearts plenty.

Andrew Lockley

As Earth Crumbles

Those summer nights bare the sun,
Will soon be nocturnal ever sleep,
Still the sleepers beneath have won,
Wither to slither the greens bleak.
The Oak and Redwood all grandfathers,
Rooted the forest through rough,
In the crumbling soil and bothers,
But tumble on dead lands scuff.

Great seven seas wash and wave,
Never as black you have been,
Night skies you stare cannot save,
As everything crumbles between.
Wilts and dark are the lands,
Ever since the suns been clouded,
Oceans write death on the sands,
Nothing to save the shrouded.

The last hop in a frog till it dies,
Creatures by crawlers wait out,
Under shadowy thunderous skies,
Birds and bees scatter about.
Even the night of stars do look,
And dark reigns but light depends,
The wilderness universe soon took,
As Earth slowly crumbles and ends.

Andrew Lockley

Be My Wife

The knee lay
upon a smile & rose
he says aloud
be my wife today
now i propose.

Andrew Lockley

Black And White

What would a world seem
If black and white the colour
All such would be supreme
And life to be much duller.
Little expression or joy ever
No sky of blue or orange tint
The sun is white forever
A world in newspaper print.

Andrew Lockley

Black Moon

A blackened moon once was a relic
shon down a gleaming charm on silver lined sky
her years of glory, eclipsing, rotating, waiting
though shortening, shattering, soon to die.

Andrew Lockley

Blue Bliss

Crafty eyes by now persist
streams on the river of blue bliss,
caught me again i wish longer
of that bejeweled wonder,
and when they met at glance
was his eyes to her trance,
just a glimpse, a second still
look up into her eyes i will.

Andrew Lockley

Blue Blood

Avalanched beneath, was a heart,
Cool and blue cause no beat at all,
In lovers eyes climbing left to fall,
Each kiss was of lustful impart.

Her icy heart that freezes thick,
Shatters! As and falls to pieces,
Blue blood like tears she releases,
While she melts away so quick.

Andrew Lockley

City Worm

The city worm does turn and swell
in sewers of wet it does yet dwell
tunneling through it knew in haste
to belong in slime and grime and waste.

Pass under the cities thunder to live
does dither but slither and give
a slimy but shiny covering of gel
in its home in movement alone it does smell.

City lights in nights the worm does see
through gutters it mutters of thee
and chase the car noises to race and play
but a second worm it does yearn to stay.

Andrew Lockley

Dark Angels

The dark angels they've forsaken
White souls of pure perfection
Now night stalkers to awaken
And to collect in deception.
By means of eternal lifestyles
Dark angels to repay lords
To gather and swipe the flies
Like reapers with scythes or swords.
Their sniper eyes to shoot and take
A thieving army of angels kill
Will gather gifts cruelly no debate
And flutter down intently still.

Andrew Lockley

Dark Dragon Wings

Skies beneath black wings
That binds and lashes winds
Knight of the night ride dark
Brash flames rain to burn lark.

Cast on the castle as thunder
And shadow the land under
Dark wings they've a hole and tear
Dark dragon through red eyes stare.

The skies defence revel in mist
And dawn a kingdom to resist
This warrior wear blood of night
As dry air burns in to light.

Dark dragon in skies dark your hidden
Rapture and reign the forbidden.

Andrew Lockley

December 7th

On the night of December...at twelve past the midnight
edged close to my ledge as i tire,
and peer at the frost that dusted in white
lies a half hearted moon...that soon shall retire.
It's yellowing dim like the head of a lamp
around subtle clouds that yellowed the same,
while my slow tiring blinks see then that it sank
behind that street chimney it came.
Stillness it lay for much past the midnight
and frost flourished cars silvered and shone,
now was morn of the 7th...the few words I write
and tire on my pillow at fifth past the one...

Andrew Lockley

Dreams Are A Lonely Place

The sun it fades out the moon grows into night
lay down and rest upon your bed
and thank the day, close those eyes tight
and dream as your imaginations are read.

Your love is your lover, you feel
life a perfect paradise free to fly
those troubles in reality they conceal
was your life ever so colourful, as blue as the sky.

Fears and panics will creep on a nightmare
those dreams just a lonely place, a prison
and in deep sleep alone in darkness you scare
while you try to wake from such a vision.

Andrew Lockley

Fiery Bird

Fiery bird spread proud to fly,
frolic in playful dance,
peak and dive lyrically high.
Treetop towers lye restful young,
Early bird flutter the morn,
In tangerine skies it sung.

Andrew Lockley

Hypnotized

Fixated by charm
mesmerized within
pretty azure eyes
you got me dreamin'

Andrew Lockley

I Daydreamed It

Together we smile,
in my arms we hug,
precious all while,
brown eyes snug,
id fall in and out,
my love i dreamed,
heart wandered about,
star gazer it seemed.....

A hopeful smile,
i had painted on,
hers still lovely while,
i daydreamed, shes gone.

Andrew Lockley

In The Phantoms Night

From a lifetime of sleepy hollow,
coffined in the dismal dungeon it lays
to hunt a night and sleep by days
sheltered from the damning sunlight in castle walls it stays.

The phantoms intension's infused,
blood likened for its lively taste
mortals lie stone cold, stiff and defaced
kneeled on the ground to drink the bleeding its graced.

Offspring they flex and fly,
black bat winged creatures at night
a swarm of a million in flight
leatherbacks circle the skies silvered by moonlight.

Bloodthirsty bats dangle harum-scarum,
red evil eyes they peep
like a tree of black bark they sleep
in wait of the notorious liquid a golden apple to reap.

Peasants divulge their crosses
to revel with fisted hands
behind the village troops the priest he stands
to burn and shatter the evils in protection of threatened lands.

Andrew Lockley

Life Is A Dept

In our relentless stroll
the life that we control
yet were held in dept to those
the lenders of us who chose
to lend a body and a soul
as an imperfect addition to play the role
for the world is our home
and beauty in earth we roam
You and me dig deep in emotions
love and care for our devotions
but feel both love and hate
and depart the land to inevitable fate.

Andrew Lockley

Like Autumn Loses Colour

Like Autumn leaves flee,
her tear drops flutter,
only now a bare...bald tree,
the eyes dry she utter.
Leaves once green now lie,
by salty tears and rain,
that fell till Autumn die,
but branches they retain.

Andrew Lockley

Love Moon

Her ore and shine she's like the moon
To orbit these skies with lovers tune
Silvery splendor the nights only one
Moonlight it floods, till she's gone
In wondrous clouds upon the waves
Mirrors her face, on ocean ways
Night of mine she's amid the stars
Each never gleams, as quite you are
Distantly dazzle shall not wither
By my side, I ask to hither
Beautiful and rare like no other
Hand over my heart to my lover.

Andrew Lockley

Maybe It Will Burn, Maybe Tomorrow

The phoenix tonight shall live in peace...

Though maybe tomorrow to burn!
Incarnate and combust
Its precious wisdom will yearn
To leave a heap a dust.

Maybe another day will pass
To soar and dive and level
Or maybe it will turn to ash
In search one day to revel.

A time will be in the making
For this bird to fade away
Crumble in early wakening
And hopeful though will stay.

This day dawns on its shoulders
To fly the final sky on a broken wing
As its legendary life smolders
In a blinding dance on the wind.

Andrew Lockley

My Sea, My Sea

It was from seas of west
that blew the waves
from its mighty chest
blown over sandy graves.
Thunder echoes the skies
and in darkness it lights
and waves they rise
and day creeps to night.
My sea, my sea, I look
you scatter debris on lands
lap by lap the waves took
on washed up sands.

Andrew Lockley

Night Crawler

In silence i walked the night,
among my village the beast crept,
its footprints on winter white,
lofty snow flakes the sky wept.

Alone in the darkness i stood,
the beast looked upon me — to dine,
so did my heart sink and would,
not in my favor, this walk of mine.

The beast its jaws soon to sting,
still my fate lingers, not to end fast,
dribble by dribble — the snow king,
“Oh! ” its riveting body came at last.

Andrew Lockley

Prince Imperfect

Your prince of the castle and the land
Bellow your perfect voice grand,
Wallow in fine food and wine
And dance the ball joyous times.
Handsome and humorous host
But in his wealth he wanted most,
To love a women so ordinary
And treasure her stolen heart so merry.
This vast kingdom that hes alone
Is but of gray bricks not a home,
Prince of perfect and of all
But left an empty heart to toil.
Wishes for a princess to stay
The imperfect prince will wait today.

Andrew Lockley

Princess Worthless

Your princess worthless on the sand
Dreams of charming to her hand,
To slay the dragon on her path
Slender silver and of wrath.
Her lonely heart and wonder mind
On the spit of sand she's confined,
No wealth or castle to deny
But an empty world alone to cry.
These lost tears fall on rainy days
Princess worthless in her gaze,
A prince of silver and dragon slays
The perfect prince but nervous says.
'The castle it wilts without a rose
Would you be the heart to which it grows'.

Andrew Lockley

Red Skin

Happy to sandy beaches,
in my pale enough skin,
to redden like peaches,
but the sun-it was my sin!

The burns got red got itchy,
my legs and arms they,
got me scratching and twitching,
the shade i should have stay,

So plastering and painting,
a bucket or two of cream,
then sand got sticking,
to my red skin-and in between!

Andrew Lockley

Robin

Robin of the garden tend the nest
Twigs and trims where robins rest
Lay baffled in a blinking quest.....

Listen...a worm trenches down
Perched as it nips around
Toss and swoop to the ground.

Andrew Lockley

Rosy Red

A kiss amidst this air strays,
Lingers in wait and rosy red,
Revives its eyes to tragic gaze,
Hopeless that all has shed.
A rosy kiss blown now beyond,
Whispers subtle, amidst this air,
But a breath of love, so fond,
An incompleated heart to care.
Breathless almost, the dreamer let,
Rosy red kiss which blew amidst,
Helpless lips near that met,
In lost eyes, love shan't resist.

I wrote this since I haven't added any poems lately.

Andrew Lockley

She Sulks And Sings

The sky the cloud brings,
In turn she sulks and sings,
Tear drops of her sorrow,
Drips from her tomorrow.

Her air she plenty knows,
Rides above winds she rose,
Lash the skies with ease,
Then dies down as she please.

Down field and pipe pours,
Draws her tears to yours,
Tries not release a dropp of rain,
Slipping her cloud again.

Tearful cloud now free,
Them others cry unlike thee,
Now she will not sulk but sing,
Clearing skies will bring.

Andrew Lockley

She's Like The Moon

She's like the moon
And orbit my heart to lovers tune
On earth she's the only one
And still I look when nights gone,
Fill and fill my sky afar
And silver in night you are
Far away she's like the moon
And orbit my heart to lovers tune,
Come close to hither
And eclipse me but never wither
She's a star not of another
And my heart goes to my lover.

Andrew Lockley

Skyline Ledge

See I lean over the edge for who?
Forever to flight my butterflies,
To plight upon the ledge by you,
I thunder too, up mountainous skies.

In summits I walk the sky,
Holding back nothing to fear,
To touch worlds beauty I,
Lent to your hand near.

In bottomless skies there saw,
Her heart upon I pledge,
While legs swung by more,
As we sat on skyline ledge.

Andrew Lockley

Sunshine

Flows on fields these grounds adorn,
And red spells the sunshine by morn,
The fire through life and below to warm,
Soon sets the sunshine,
The sunshine at dawn.

Andrew Lockley

The Internet Takes Over The World

They look goggle eyed
to the screen, they stare.....
they've been computerized!
and are lost somewhere.
The internet, a database
of each computerized geek!
who did stare with faces
now robot friends they seek.

Andrew Lockley

The King (Rise And Fall)

You would burn bright in the skies
I'd let my sun burst to dust
See the phoenix when it would rise
For its heart to combust.
And bring euphoria to rule the day
Upon the stage greatness stands
A million skies in space to stay
To paint the sky in orange strands.
The sun grand that would rise and fall
In the morning the crisp horizon grows
Draining darkness as it sprawls
Bitter daylight in skies it rose.
The king and bearer of the crown
Soon fall west to hand over to
The moonlit night then bow down
To rest in the glory that you once knew.
Rise and rise, in the morn
Fight off with flames come from the east
Birds chirp the song they've sung
Vibrant swipes, darkness ceased.
Golden is the castle that's now yours
Around green lands in acres too
Shining knight in your kingdom walls
Upon a hill, a patriotic flag flew.
In ore are the skies you overlook
This sky you reign in your might
Gone is the delving darkness you've took
To save the people from the night.

Andrew Lockley

The Mirror That Took

The mirror now cobwebbed in shame
under a dust carpet it stands
of a fair height gilded frame
on strangled victims lands.

Not ever known and understood
the evil soul that lived inside
to claw youth and life it would
to pass on its antiqueness they died.

Its face covered and clouded
as wounded aware of its truth
in beauty the misery shrouded
to wrench your innocence and youth.

Children would sit to look
in the mirror that aged with raconteur
through hypnosis their youth it took
standing in deceit and grandeur.

Hope and happiness it drew
from a paralyzed audience taken
in a dieing gaze they knew
of help they were forsaken.

The mirrors glamour was deadly
in little eyes the darkness spoke
taking as it could medley
as hands would reach to choke.

Shattered hands appear from within
the mirrored hell it leaves behind
to murder those with youthful skin
The contract toward torment signed.

Andrew Lockley

The Moon

Luminous moon
Enlighten the night,
Twinkling stars
Glowing with light,
Behind is the sun
Keeping it bright,
Shining in darkness
It blazes alight.

Andrew Lockley

The Moon And The Sun

The full moon creeps to touch my window ledge
and a million stars shine brightly tonight
the silver moon shimmers at nighttime so bright.

The moon and the stars are hidden away
day light dawns the sun in the distance
not gone forever but blinded by persistence.

Andrew Lockley

The Secret Key

I look and ask but nothing I see,
Upon the mountain top weather,
White clouds as if a feather,
Through night then day I flee.

These eyes of mine will not close,
And dive deeper into mist,
Held to feelings cannot resist,
To find the key I chose.

I cannot but keep hope to see,
Uncover the lands that bring,
My heart like birds and sing,
Till your heart I have the key.

Andrew Lockley

Time Stands Still

Devilishly deep eyes time stands still,
For a fool cannot find the will,
Stagger an eye for you the path he tread,
Left lingers the words you had said.
They look beyond the eyes you lure,
To fall and dive devilishly more,
There paused in time as both eyes lock,
As if her eyes could stop the clock.

Andrew Lockley

Tomorrow

Tomorrow I know they rise,
The sun in the kingdom of skies,
As shall I walk on lavish land,
And perish the thought of sand,
I know that gardens of green spring,
Hastily with birds that sing.

Next week though all could end,
And arid ground to descend,
Then just darkness over skyline,
And people hope the sun will shine,
I know nothing of tomorrow,
I know that just today I borrow.

Andrew Lockley

Trenchers Feet

Them trenchers feet with knees knelt,
his brown eyes of soil washes away,
soldiers some ran, some they felt,
grass fields, or graveyards gray.

The trenches deep, like pits some fell,
stands there, wears the blood of war,
he cries endless fear as bullets yell,
knows of years of pain, he swore.

Andrew Lockley

White Star

The draft it muttered and gently grew,
Like moonlight was washing through,
But curtains shut and others slept,
And in my room this illuminate orb crept.

Toward and back it would swiftly go,
Not ghostlike, a spirit that could glow,
Yet it muttered by and shone lark,
And lit the darkest room ever of dark.

Passes me there, its soul was white,
But reality not a dream filled the night,
Then its fresh air to touch my cheek,
And my guidance i thought it seek.

The curtains I drew and opened window,
To a sky of white dust, moonlight, though,
A star was dark a star alone,
Lit bright as the soul had flown.

Andrew Lockley