Poetry Series

andrew reeves - poems -

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An Open Cage

And so there you were
Floating alongside gravity
Alongside gravity like air
Floats alongside a telephone wire
But not here, somewhere in the distance
In the distant space of existence
Persistent like reflections in vision
Yeah, there you are
Like a star burns in the night sky
But different, yearning for expansion
Willing to lap up the darkness to unite
Gripping desperation like fire grips light
Stars combust and sparks fly
Consequence is a sight so bright
All for life and freedom, ride

Beauty

She waits at home and thinks of flowers A child's innocence, she waits at home I found a friendship in an atlas A friendship like twin towers My darkness was so I could grow A dancing duet needs to know I've never seen a neater answer Than that which flows without any words My admiration to the sander A love that pounces like a panther on birds Why was I at home when the baker was I was there before I left because I went home to taste the blood Around a circle there are no squares Throughout the grapevine there are infinite pairs Only two were meant to fit on the stairs

Black Hole

The terror the doubt Reaching for meaning What is it all about

Caught in a daydream
So far away
Music of the mainstream
Listening to the day

Unpredictable, head like static World on fire Life to impact it

Lost in the river
Dead body on a boat
Clinched to the side-bar
To keep it afloat

Familiar with death Not ready to die Known is the quicksand Of living a lie

Challenges To Come

Duty to perfection Responsibility is such a loud complexion Everything will change Adaptation will take its' place

Screams of fury
Not to be heard
Desperation for purity
Intensity is absurd

Rip to the guidelines Abide in precision Embrace the primetime Death is my lifeline

Agape to the gift
Blood and desire in sift
Oppressing the opportunity
Empowering, the chance to live

Coward

Enemies surrounding me, praying for silence Armed with pride, arrogance, and limitless violence Ruthless aloofness pursuit, ignoring the sirens Negative introspection, decadent confidence Learning to rely on the Word of God and His providence

Going Beyond

Take me further because ive become amused Take me further because I'm sick of being confused Take me further becausei like this path Take me so far it will be impossible to go back Break away, I like my new fixed broken days Come closure, settle down right here Come security, set up post and stay near. Come Lord and block the old me that I fear Ive heard a rumor that everything happens for a reason But i dont think that is true I watched you as you were leaving And I knew that it was true So as we all search for answers through so many questions And words come to us differently like we are put into sections I wonder what words will come to me the next time we intersect I wonder if the words will be.... I wonder if the words will be correct

Grey And Black

Sade

Sade in the midst of pain

It's a whole lot better than going insane

In facing hard work, tend to complain

Sade, Sade

Problem make

Pleasure in your hands

For your own sake

Sade sade

Miser ability contending with misery

A bestial pursuit of the next best thing

Sade Sade

A foreign place

Corrupted from within

Only enjoy the chase

Sade sade

In freedom choose

Sodomize the precious life

You are scared to loose

Sade Sade

Unafraid of prison

Another platform upon which passions glisten

Tainted love

Black paint on a prism

Sade Sade

Stop, and dare just to listen

Sit, and satiate

Unable energy must permeate

At the proper rate

Goodbye

Humble In Tumble

This television got me feeling kind of egotistical my age got me seeing kind of cynical Myu honesty got me trapped in being physical Not to say that this is biblical but I hope it brightens pivotal Proof that I am not completely spiritual is not found it the fact that this is lyrical keep me humble in my tumple when you hear my belly grumble I pray i stay without myself i want the thing I knew I felt held liable everytime i yell need a verse to ring a bell Just looking for a story to tell Keep me humble in my tumble when you hear my belly grumble Dont let me cause you to stumble Know theres something more Know its not your store love the life you live Embrace the thought you give But know its all a gift

Keep me humble in my tumble when you hear my belly grumble

andrew reeves

DO what makes your soul shift

Infallibility

I saw the horizon
A concrete road over the waters of my sin
Contemplating whether to wait
Or whether to begin
If you think you've got it made
You had better think again
It's better to congregate
Than to alone pretend
That everything is fine
And you can hold it all within
Because they are not your enemy
And I am not your friend

Inimate Eternal

Given from a lamp, Invisible Balance on a cloud, Provisional Trusted in a maze, Spiritual A new playmate, pivotal

A light-hearted waltz
Forgotten all the faults
A walk along by faith
In he limelight all the praise

Hoping all the best A wanderer must confess The challenger, a game of chess A King inside my breast

Left Behind

Slaughter the present Everyone in dismay King becomes peasant Precision a fray

Rip through the memories The good times and bad Tossed to the ocean Never to come back

Images pristine
Reality a dream
The old ones consumed
The search presumed

My Story, In Utero

I'm caught in this world of social media too

Looking at all the amazing stuff

And the things I'll never do

Wandering how this all came to be

So I'll take this back to the beginning

Not of time or of Adam and eve

Or even the beginning of me

But just the beginning of Jackson

Mississippi

As irrelevant as it may be I have a need

To tell this story

From a safe haven

A place suitable to step aside and raise a family

To a city like my hometown

A city where the streets are distressing and every weekend

Seems hell bound

I reach into the collective mind up in the sky

Break away from the present and speak of a place

Somewhere in the future

In retrospect I find beauty and a muse

But in the present I feel morbid, slowly dying

Confused

The cities' streets are lined with towering buildings

Superseded with renovation and construction scaffoldings

The largest are the banks and sky rise buildings that store the living

And governmental associations of authority and power

While the basements are crawling with the homeless

That beg for shelter and food hour to hour

Or hustlers that rampantly drive from places with prowess

On a timeless chase of the American dream

For money and praise and the same glory the buildings

That tower proclaim to have gained

An illusion, so many disillusioned by the faulty promise

Or maybe the desire is the mere ability to pay homage

To those respected and deserving to be honored

The hearts that burn with passion to fashion a world more suitable

The marines that endure hardships like the crucible

And the outspoken beliefs of pride immutable

A city where the roads embody the condition of its people

Rough and rigid with holes unfitting and unable to be properly filled in

With rebellious clay and an underlying foundations that is constantly shifting

In the shadows crack houses lurk and old building conjure

Waiting for the next crowd to sing and dance the blues

Or maybe go seek reprieve after a long, stressful, boring work week

Missionaries committed to God's work and his mission

Much more aware of the cities condition

Than the individuals in power at the top of state buildings

We try to escape the transmission

Sitting, waiting, wishing for fulfillment

Until then, we are like ingredients in an inflamed kitchen

Ready to conduct business that is endless

Freedom is ours, as long as we get permission

You see I'm not quite the man I have been in other times

Things have come and gone and my own integrity compromised

Maybe if I joined the army I would have gained a fervent discipline

My own peace outweighed the competitive nature and cultural will to win

I am a master crafter of polarity, oppression, succession, I am the dividend

American pride says we are the best, with infinite weaknesses

We dare to confess, yet the strongest survive

With all the glory and shame wrapped up combined

They say that champions win from the inside

But life is mostly lived on the outside

Salvation is found in a balancing act of interdependence

Primal beings conflict of interests contending

Superficially offending, actually pretending

To care, or even to really be there

But the mind is but plastic

Filled with bad habits and addicts living life

Or not, scenes can be tragic

The chase for true love, or entertainment and magic

A superstar raised in the country condemning the city boy faggot

Neglecting the gold produced by the burning

The love and affection for which that child is yearning

It's a conflict of interest, polarity disconcerting

Never been intrigued with politics

Nonetheless, a slave to it

Greek gladiators, UFC Champions, and the presidential elections

Categorizing frame of mind in political sections

Just to see that Time is erased

Just to know that the time will change

Slow and steady wins the race

But in these wars there is no graceful pace Just the will to win

I'd almost like to see Hilary just for something different

The amazing feats of modern technology

Transforming constantly, the nature and capacity of our biology

Gratitude immense, sometimes breeding incompetence

Innovation providing limitless providence

The public stage challenging prejudice and intolerance

While simultaneously challenging self-esteem and confidence

Internal locus of control fostering self-reliance

The limits of decadence producing needed confidants

Bottomed out movements making pop-lock-and drop it dense

Musterbation, intoxication, without any common sense

The wheels on the bus fell off and they haven't made any profit since

And now the children of the world are trying to give the prophet hints

That which has been lost, will be recompensed

Progression is the effect of what's considered pestilence

Sometimes the difference can't be made by sight through the common lens But I digress

Open wide to suck in the drama, if in fact the world is a stage
Dig deep down to deal with the trauma, if the story endures the next page
Imperative caution when bullets leave the barrel on a regular basis
Gun shots in the air but you know they are not always faking it
Wandering when one may fly through my window
This is war so when you see me alone don't assume I roam solo
I am Netflix, You're just Marco Polo

Nature, An Ode

If Nature could speak

It would tell a different story

Still, like wild roots and outstretched branches

Vast waters at peace with sporadic ripple

Birds chirp in the distance

Steadily, then rapidly, then the multitudes triple

Campers fill in between the trees like mansions

Children frolic in the wisdom of their parents

So far away from the slick city errands

The water housing amphibian life and reflecting light from the solar system burning bright

An equator just below the roots, an upside down reflection of the tree tops, dual sight

Nature says, 'Enjoy with me and pleasantly exist with all the life

A place to walk and be, friendly

total reality, never pretending

Still life reflection in water casts shadow of expansive hawk in flight

Ghastly releasing breath of life, the scent of living

River flowing, water less clean, sunlight gleans in time, boats blow off steam

Bubbles float atop the still surface

The whole scene complete, wordless

A subtle oceanic rippling sound known to aide many in sleep

Due to Nature's eminence and limitless peace

Current streaming in a revolving whirl wind, twirling in a timeless pirouette, again and again and again

Tree trunks struck down and rotten like dead bodies lay upon the ground Mark of a human only, listen and hear the gas powered mechanical chain saw sound

Excrement still, out here animals still get their fill
In the wilderness evermore, I find an alternate home
To witness what's not yet born, and what's already grown

Nature's Way

Nature's Way

Explosive eruption metaphysical concoction miraculous design

Out there's a black hole mystery, light years and centuries

But there's a wonderful world inside

This moment is forever so don't try to leave it all behind

Structures of bones and of flesh so alive

Differences magnanimous, in kind and in size

Brutal consumption is just the way that creatures comply

So don't be sad or wander why when its' your time to die

Rushing's not a Russian, living takes time

A true poor man dares' not sip from Livingston's wine

Because he wonders round dying and knows that life without living is fine

Living in sewers and gutters and corners to find

That living in the purity of light is blind

So take your pick

Choose patience and peace

To embrace a reality that you couldn't believe

Inculcation of love

Repetition and practice

Embalming the whole being all over the atlas

Believing and trusting through everything that happens

Catholic means universal mind in latin

Never To Cease

Here I sit with eyes of water
The nights grow longer and days grow hotter
Never was a fan of Glee or of Harry Potter
I didn't put a line out but still caught her

The explosion evolved Never to cease A problem to solve I was only a small piece

My heart is a catastrophe Solid and unstable Never grasping what's happening The tale of a fable Grown men stuck in a cradle

The explosion evolved Never to cease A problem to solve I was only a small piece

Traveling daylight Caught in a star Into the nighttime Souls tearing apart

Ode To Nature

Oh mother nature
How sweet is your bosom
Oh mother nature
Your patience, an everlasting cushion

I look into your vastness Peer into your beauty Your inhabitants with classlessness Reverence in your majesty, sought truly

Destruction of the past, danger up ahead Contending with fear, suggest uprightness instead Capable to bring serenity and peace And to bring people to helplessness on their knees

Ode To Nature Ii

O great Master
Ferociously observing
From the sky, outer space
Marvelously immense and faster
Planetary conserving
Fault and folly reset, erase
Imprecise, Wild devastator
Marbles condition and anthill teacher
Gift to the human, overlord to the creature
Clear expression of dominance
Prides' motivator to obstinance
God's beauty and terror
For non-gods life seems fairer

Ode To Transcendence

Watch now, wild fires
Concentrated, undisclosed desires
Dissipate, flowing exhaust
Lend, all you've bought
Climbing ascent, behind the heart
One above all, being a part
Spiraling up, upward spiral
Overwhelmed cup, love is viral

Ode To Transcendence Ii

Observing the bottom fall apart
Gravity, reverses the start
Alluring aura, settle for less
Superego, strive to impress
Rampant struggle, rise to progress
Beings have fallen
Forces are callin'
Don't let the darkness come in to stay
Don't let the beauty take you away
Like the vine to the branches wrap around tight
And eyes in the darkness, seek the light
Champions rise to fight for each day

Paco

Joyous comrade, festivities in jest Chalice raised high among the crowd You gave it all your best Polarities brought war, a warrior does the deed Helplessly in chains, may loyalty meet your need Sickness, a feast; May sacrifice set you free Burdened and beaten, so low, and denounced Origins distraught, Conversion would make one renowned Wandering through chasms, dimensions of decadence Reconstructing the Beauty became a mandated precedence Adoration for outcasts which were once considered pestilence To all were you lost, devoted all to One Gaze unto creation, all conditions are undone Incompletely Broken in holy dependence Daily impoverished in a lifetime of transcendence There a son unraveled in divine communication A relationship of commitment to stir the nations for generations Without sin, there is no death Blessed with perfection through the last breath

Pictures

Picture yourself on a boat with no one else a board A beautiful day with the blue sea for miles in sight of the shore The skies overhead as blue as the water beneath The next moment as unpredictable as a leaf that falls from a tree Dont know when its gonna fall or where its gonna land Dont know where your going to go or the next task youll have at hand ALI you will have is memories and the decision when you get back What will your life be like in the future compared to what its been in the past The sorrows you've come across and the ones you've loved throughtout The ones you cant live with and the ones you cant live without Picture yourself in a room with your favorites all around The ones youd want to accompany you when you've been down Those that can creat a smile from a bad mood and a frown When they speak you cant imagine a better thought or better sound Theres a great light in the frame of every picture These are the pictures I'd draw if I wanted to be with you quicker

Random Thoughts

Cautious, cautious,
Nonsense weekly precautions
The effects of someone being nauseous
Chemicals and bacteria poisoning the water in my facet
Slowly, slowly
Ghost's row glowing
The fragility of knowing
Seeds planted while sowing
Death is just a part of growing
Mini mouths are wind blowing
Steady, steady
The storm comes before you are ready
Miniscule matters, details get so petty
Calmness in a mosh pit with a lefty
Security in the sufferance you're dreading

Rm 520

God's law was given so that all people could realize how sinful they were. But as people sinned more and more, God's wonderful grace became more abundant. Romans 5: 20

Wayward heart, distant, torn apart
Self-interested desire, wickedness, inspire
All to glory, inferior, eternal
A life incomplete, never quite fulfilled
Self-deserving defeat, sabotage instilled

In the reservoir, a perceived catastrophe
In the hemisphere, desperation sought relief
Happily, morality, determinant relevancy
Comfort, lascivious framework, unexplored ability

Brilliant minds, interdependently, harmoniously unite Supernova, majestic, marvelously colorful and bright Incessant joy, perfectly creative Concrete reality, endlessly imaginative Multicultural, Multidimensional, mosaic complexity Community, Liberty, Unrestrained expressive Masterpiece

Negligence, allowance, stagnancies, Arise
Exhaustive Endurance, holistic humility, from such great a height
Unnecessarily collaborative, yet mutual insights ignite
Simplicity, servility, Estranged normalcy, Friendship on a Saturday Night
Heavenly suspension, Falling in gravity, dissension, Perfectly capable ascension
in Jesus Christ

Rolling Stone

She came in like a rolling stone
Come to collect my debt and take it back on home
I got mine about a mile away, and I'm convinced this is not her day
Have you no respect for the words I say?
Oh she was tattered and torn, beaten, then killed
Because she interjected upon the way in which we'd get our fill
Oh my rock, oh wander, foundation
Cushion and support from the worlds discrimination
How beyond my comprehension you are
I am the night and you are my star.

Supporting Disturbia

A coward may enter The House and slaughter innocent worshippers His power may be driven with a lie bet the loved ones are at paradise in the sky While the slaughter is taking a much more eternal and brutal form May repentance be the song The song for us all May we be given love To answer Love's call May repentance be the song The song for us all May we be given love To answer Love's call May repentance be the song The song for us all May we be given love To answer Love's call

Take Me Home

Take me home
Where the spirit is flowing
River of laughter
Clatter and sowing

Take me Home Where the sky's the foundation With fists in the air And a belly full of proclamation

This is the time
The time is now
the question is not when or why
but how

Take me home where the spirit is flowing River of laughter Clatter and sowing

The Wind's Baby

I am the thoughts that noone cares about

I am the songs that you cant do without

I am the cause behind every shout

I am the tangy taste of sour crout

The wind is a balloon with a present inside, it dissipates every fine line characterized and it searches every doo-da-dum behind your eyes Where will it be the road so steep, teeter totter in the creek look and mention to the meek Tap and dance to the war within Greek walk slowly glowin' down the street Stand holly rollin right above your feet Break through and take it all but dont compete A thought can shatter both steel and concrete and i hate to love you messing with me

No need to trick who you're pretending to be

I know we all know when you're singing for free

The wind is a baloon with a present inside, it dissipates every fine line characterized, and it searches every doo-da-dum behind your eyes Tic-Toc time is not a clock but a memory It's ok to find some peace in a friend you see It goes up and it soars then it anchors down when you bleed Love Love, care care, might stare, its not fair is all you need capture, contemplate, separate, saturate, liberate a tiny seed The wind is a baloon with a present inside, it dissipates every fine line characterized, and it searches every doo-da-dum behind your eyes When I stagnate and dissappear I watch your fear Remember surrender I am never near, but follow me joyfully as I open up your career

Two Paths

Two paths diverged in the woods

And I thought to myself in order to clarify the distinction

The time had come when it was time to act instead of think when

Contrasting what I should with what I could do, comparing them to what I would
do

I knew my heart was deceived then

My dedication to the perfection has a broken core

So I took the same goddamned pitiful path that I had taken before

White

Eternal life Goodness, a wife In darkness, a light All of the time To get it right Insight becomes bright Infused to fight With spirit and might From terror and vice Diseases and lies With appropriate pride A knight on a ride Victory in stride River on the inside Waterfall on the side A chance for purity alive Remember the day The shadows died.

Why

I saw a man beg for help as his life came to be
I saw a woman ask for mercy as she fell to her knees
I saw a young boy grow up changing all his ways
I saw the same man pray to God for his daughter to come back
I saw a family reunited picnic in the fields
And from the roots of many trees came the stems that bared the fruits
And from the fruits that they all lacked came the gifts that they needed most
Till this day they keep a pact that there old habits wont cause them to choke

They don't know how they got that way Why everything was so hard Why the things they chose not to say Were the things that broke them apart