Poetry Series

Angel Amarante - poems -

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Darkness

images and deja vu, seem familiar now
Deciets and wickedness around the corner sew
Hateful words, disturbing chords, lurking in the shadows
Children prance, while devils dance
filled with wine, drink 'till darkness passes
farewell my love, for in this place, the devil is a laughing

Angel Amarante 2005

Death By Poisons

This beauty I once knew
Breathtaking, and beautiful
Love inside her unique soul
Had a way of making my inner child whole
This beauty I once knew
Dying, still beautiful
With deep brown eyes
Dreams and goals
Ripped apart by her own soul
She played in my yard of daffodills
And yet her name is POISON still.

Die To Self

Under the weeping willow tree
We all gathered pleasantly
Three generations
My Grandmother, my Mother and me
Gates to the left of me
Pillars to the right
Solemly we enjoyed the peaceful light
Heavens around
Earth below
Love upon us he does bestow
So if you fear your time to go
Enjoy my sweet, your time below

Faith

I am strong
Strong and free
Re-born
Made new
I am free
Where did I forget
Forget to believe
Help me Father
Help me see
I am worth your mustard seed
Faith
Pluck me out

Hello Cleveland

Hello Cleveland!!!!!!

I Am Worth It

I know he believes
He once saw
What I could not see
He gave me the strength
To CARE about me
I wish I could tell him
Tell him my hurt
This he helped me turn into self worth
I will never give up
Never give in
I am worth it!

Lock Time

Reality no longer Tick-tocking by Yeild to the lock of the daily grind Wheels oiled Spilled, and drained Now like a sponge My once wet brain Gone the days of war and dust Knowledge now the newfound lust Freedom from you No longer a slave A woman of substance A woman who's brave Dreams and desires The look in my eyes Learning to feel a body not high

Manipulation

Dark Angel fallen from grace
'All aboard my train of disgrace! '
Forever lost in a world of pain
I have not the strength to cry wolf again
Pitty me, my deceptions and lies
Coddle me, when my lowly heart cries
'AHA! ' Your awake, just checking to see
Allow me to spill my burdens with ease
Small not am I while down on my knees
Improv just isn't fun with no-one to see

Angel Amarante Jan, 29 2006

My Father Is Here

My Father is here
My Love my life
Choosing again anew sacrifice
My mind, my actions, all a test
Lord relieve me from this earthly mess
I shall fast IF THATS THE WAY
i am yours no matter the pay
give me a sign

My Ghost Performs Circus Tricks!

They believe its all in her head
For Her chatterbox mind
Caused her to see
Things that were really not happening
So taken to bed Alone with her dread
She kisses her ghost sadly goodnight
Play ignorant just one more night
And they said she wears her heart on her sleeve
Spooked by a haunting no one believes

Myself

self
selfish
self centered
self concious
self absorbed
self rightous
self hate
If we do not die to self
we will never be truely alive

Our Father

Heavenly Father
i want to be new
make me as pure as new fallen snow
Let my light shine
No matter the foe
Let me not forget thy word
Give me a seed in that will grow
Not time to weep
but time to sew

Peace

where have you been
why are you near
your burden no longer an unsettled fear
you with your offers of freedom and peace
your poison again has me down on my knees
begging my father
the prince of my peace
heal me and guide me
allow me to teach
i yearn to show others
what you have taught me

Poisons End

Out in the garden To my suprise Beauty stood alone outside Come here child, I'll put on tea we sat together this child and I She spoke of a friend with deep blue eyes Powerful as he may be Beautys Death he did forsee Truth be told he believed in me In her eyes he did see Long sought freedom, in her plea I replied to this dear girl. Your mom is gone Your son sad All you left is your right hand Cut it off to save your soul Stop living life in survival mode The girl looked up with inate grace I now saw only Angels face We were lost, the child and I Separated by Satans Lies Together we did agree Believe in Love And he will flee Most important Love youself Now put the poison on the shelf

Reflection

Mirror Mirror on the wall Who's the savior of us all

See Ya Later Satan

Silent retreat
This Demon in me
Shackled and chained
Binded I bleed
Oppression no longer
My soul they now see
I Loose you, dark one
Your prisoner now freed

Short And Lonely

A POEM
A HOME
AN ALIEN KNOME
NO ONE CAN LIVE THIS LIFE ALONE

Spun

How does emptiness fill the void we call love
When two collide into irrational kaos
Pedal back dear you missed a lie
How does emptiness fill this void they call love
When thoughtful words turn into pride
Pedal back dear your eyes have died
Amongst the ruin my heart once cried
Pedal back dear just to coincide
How does emptiness fill this void they call love
Fill me deep with your carnivale ride
Pedal back dear look into my eyes
Your pores seep of truth denied
Pedal back dear
Pedal back

Tag Sale

All of my goals
My triumphs and dreams
Hidden so deep under drug induced scheems
Available now
No charge, and no fee
I'll sell them to you
If your willing to see
Able to love and willing be

Think

What would you attempt to do if you knew you could not fail? anonymous

Time To Sing

There is no time
Time left for choices
The heavens ring of Angel voices!

Wisdom

Today I met knowledge, going about my way
Insight followed salutations
' Bid you a fair day.'
He told me he was fascinated with my pretty face,
'For in a dream, you came to me, in a quite familiar way.
pull up a chair, sit a while, I wish that you would stay.'
I bid farewell, took a chair, and walked the other way
Only later, it ocurred to me, wisdom I protrayed

Angel Amarante Sept 2005

Wisdoms Rejection: Proverbial Warning

Naive girl
When will you learn
Is Dignity worth what youv'e earned
As a Demon Harrlott, she lies in wait
Unlock the doors to her iron gate
This burning bed so hard to leave
Spitting only deaths reprieve
Destruction lingers where youv'e spread your seed
Little you realize, shameless shrew
Lying there, Death becomes you

Inspired by, Proverbs 7,8,9