

Poetry Series

**Anna Andrews**  
**- poems -**

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**Anna Andrews(15 May 1977)**

# Untitled

She once wrote over a 1000 words  
but now her mind is dry  
she packed up her carry case  
& said her final goodbye.  
Perhaps if we embraced her  
& bring her back to light  
A 1000 more words across the pages  
She will dance with delight.

Anna Andrews

# Hey Mr Bumble Bee

Hey Mr Bumble Bee  
Please make some honey  
For my friends and for me  
To eat with our tea.

We'll eat with a spoon  
Or maybe some on bread  
Please make some soon  
Before we go to bed.

Hey Mr Bumble Bee  
Please make some honey  
And if you to get hungry  
Join us for our tea.

When the sun goes to sleep  
The pots of honey I shall keep  
In the cupboard locked up tight  
So you can go and rest tonight

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# My Candy Dreams

As I close my eyes  
I dream of a land,  
Where everything is sweet  
With coloured sherbet sand.  
Filled with flavoured milk  
The ponds, the rivers, the sea,  
Strawberry, chocolate, banana  
Vanilla and raspberry.

The clouds are cotton candy  
The stars are toffee fudge  
And when you see the Bassett tree,  
There's temptation to give a little nudge.  
Flowers are made of candy cane,  
The petals so soft and nice.  
Deep within the biscuit house  
To find some chocolate mice.

More than you can imagine  
Marshmallows in the bath,  
Coffee flavoured stones,  
Lay upon the path.  
Sitting in the hen house  
Lays all the Cadburys cream,  
And all of this exists  
In my sweet candy dreams  
□

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# My Angels

As I try to catch my falling tear  
my heart aches 'cos your not here  
I sit here clinging to my last one  
Hoping soon, that you will come  
you are my life, you are my air  
you are my angels, you are my flare  
you are my world and the rain that fall  
you are the breeze in natures call  
So even though you are not here  
As I try to catch my falling tear  
I hold your pictures so close to me  
Until we reunite, my Angels of three

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# Distance

My hearts so lost  
I wanna cry  
I long to see  
That love in your eye  
But the distance is  
The keeper of time  
Not often together  
With your arms in mine.  
The distance becomes  
Silence so loud  
Feeling lonely  
Within a crowd.  
No morning words  
To enrich the day  
No means of longing  
That reach my way  
I reach first  
I receive a reply  
The spark has faded  
I don't know why  
Barely a sun rise  
Always a sun fall  
I finally get  
That sweet call,  
Sadly by then  
It's too late  
Finer came first  
I had to wait

All those wonders  
Fade away  
When you visit  
And whisk me away  
You say you love me  
Speak the plan  
With uncertainty  
Of when we can,  
I'm wrapped with love  
Filled with smiles

Feeling real  
For a while  
Time is precious  
When you are here  
Hearts entwine  
You seem sincere.  
Then you're gone  
And I'm all alone  
Waiting for sound  
From my phone  
Here I am  
Yet again  
Feeling lost  
And wondering when...

Anna Andrews

# Those Who Speak

To those who speak the truth,  
Hold your head high.

Those who speak lies,  
Do not deserve to speak.

To those who speak with anger,  
Be careful not to anger others.

To those who speak with confusion,  
You will find your way.

Those who speak so freely,  
Do not stop expressing.

Those who speak with emotion,  
Speaks from experience.

Those who speak with courage,  
Encourage others to stand.

Those who speak with fear,  
Do not be afraid.

Those who speak with intelligence,  
Speaks with knowledge.

Those who speak with wisdom,  
Can get wiser.

Those who speak loudly,  
Want to be heard.

And those who speak with silence,  
Are the listeners.



# Bitter Taste Of Life

Here's to life in its humour ways  
With its bitter taste in wasted days  
Here's to comfort that weep the eyes  
Mostly misled by unworthy lies  
Let's raise our glass and drink this in  
As the blanket of hope is drowned in sin  
If this is sin, then let me be  
I rather wonder  
- And wonder of me.

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# The Hand Of Beauty

Beauty is a sunset or a rise  
On a breath Taking day  
And like snow covered mountains  
With peaks where the clouds lay

Beauty is a seasonal poppy  
Stranded on a road side  
Presenting its definition  
Unknowingly glowing with pride

Beauty is a rainy day  
When a day is clear and bright  
Lining the sky with colours  
And bowing within your sight

Beauty is many of things  
Some remain untold  
But one I yet not mentioned  
Is the one of the hand I hold

For this beauty is different  
This beauty is so divine  
And I promise to travel a journey  
With this beautiful wife of mine

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# He Still Lives On

He took me beneath his wing  
Took me in as his own,  
Stood beside me often  
When I was standing alone.

He rode with a hundred soldiers  
And stood with gentleman,  
He shone like silver charms  
And humoured like a comedian.

He sat with great knowledge  
Like those held in binds,  
His mind was overwhelming  
As you hear it unwind.

The greatest gift he gave  
Was the goodness of his heart  
No issue was too small  
To place upon his cart.

When he walked with pride  
A great man was he  
But he did not like to walk  
For all those to see.

Now sadly the tears fall  
From the eyes that weep for him,  
As he walks a path for angels  
Embracing the lords hymn

I cannot face farewell  
For it's too final for me,  
I believe he's still living  
And holding my memory.

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R.I.P Papa Joe

Anna Andrews

# Do I Not Deserve?

Do I not deserve the love of a great man?  
Do I not deserve to weep in his absents and have his heart weep in mine?  
To long to taste the lips of lust  
And speak of passion in endless time.  
Do I not deserve to embrace the trust?  
That no other love or lust shall steal the heart that's stolen  
And give me comfort on cold nights  
Or minds and eyes so swollen.  
To have him inspire my heart with a thousand words  
While I feast on his plotting thoughts  
And dance me slowly to the end of love  
- Dance me with a waltz.

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# The Balance

If all men were born warriors  
Would there be peace?  
If all stars shined with glory  
Would we have a night?  
If all dreams were reached  
Would there be wisdom for us to teach?  
And would there be nightmares  
For our minds to fight

There is no fire without smoke  
No sea without ships  
No king without crown  
Nor whispers without lips

There are no heavens without gods  
No faith without hope  
No spring with no rose  
Nor a harbour without rope

There is no light without shadow  
No mountain without a climb  
No passion without love  
Nor hands without time

If there was no balance  
How would everything weigh?  
There would be no dreams  
Without nightmares to slay  
Challenge the balance  
To conquer your dreams  
To climb without climbing  
Would it really be a dream?

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# Where Are You & I?

All words are spoken  
All tears are cried  
All hearts been broken  
But where are you & I?

All memories are kept  
All smiles are seen  
All nights are slept  
You and I in a dream

All kisses tasted  
With time well spent  
Most days feel wasted  
As soon as you went

All words are spoken  
All tears are cried  
All hearts are broken  
But where are you & I?

Anna Andrews

# Honey Running Streams

The stars are out on this fine night  
To guild you to your dreams,  
To a place so safe & pure  
With honey running streams.

The moon is smiling down on you  
Watching you dance with grace,  
By a lake where a lady sings  
Dressed in satin & lace.

The candle you hold within your hand  
You placed upon the ground,  
To sip the honey running stream  
With both palms cupped around.

The stream turns into a river  
For a boat to sail for you,  
The boat spreads out its golden wings  
& of to the stars you flew.

So close your eyes & count the stars  
That helps you find your dreams,  
To take you to that wonderful place  
Where falls, sweet honey streams.

Anna Andrews

# All Can Cry

All can cry, but must not cry alone.  
As the splintered tears, can embed a home.  
All can cry, but must not dwell a frown,  
Your world will be forever upside down.  
All can cry, but rather you not cry,  
Unless you have palms to wipe them dry.  
And if you find palms to wipe them dry.  
May the tears be only for joy, you cry...

Anna Andrews

# Dancing Dreams

My soul falls silent, my lips are sealed  
As my heart sings over a twilight field,  
The field is covered with dancing dreams  
As the earth is embraced by blissful beams.  
I stood still, as did the hands of time  
To watch all that is graceful...  
All that is mine.

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Anna Andrews

# Earths Simplicity

Life is slowly dying but we choose to ignore  
Come out from hiding  
From mans flaw  
Smell a random flower  
Before the scent fades  
Wiggle your toes in sand  
And dance with the waves  
Stare up at the sky  
On a rainy night  
Make passionate love  
When the moments right  
Bring home our hero's  
And give those who have less  
Let's appreciate what we have  
Because we have been blessed

Taste each meal  
Like it's never been tasted before  
Live your moment now  
And nothing more  
Treasure each moment  
You have with your young  
For it is where  
Their life begun  
Let's stroll together  
Hand in hand  
Enjoying simplicity  
We have on this land

Anna Andrews

# Dance With Me

Dance with me handsome  
Dance me through the night,  
Dance your arms around me  
Holding me tight.

Dance with me handsome  
To lyrics of a song  
Shadows dancing on the wall  
Entwining to one.

Dance with me my lover  
Dance your eyes over mine  
Capture this moment  
As we dine,  
Dance with me my lover  
Tango lips together  
Cherish the intimacy  
I beg you to differ.

Dance with me handsome  
For this is all i desire  
Small tender moments  
Moments to admire  
If dance with me handsome  
I will see  
That you also desire  
The intimacy

Anna Andrews

# Bedazzled

For you I could write a song  
And sing it many ways,  
Unsure if we'll be complete  
Until the end of days.  
Every moment spent with you  
I soak into my core,  
In case it is our very last  
And we could be no more.

We collect laughable memories  
We exchange each time we meet,  
Our bodies entwine with comfort  
As we lay in the nightly heat.  
You ask how I do it  
The answer lies within your heart,  
You have bedazzled me  
You have done from the start.

Where do we stand?  
We wonder in a daze,  
The world has become a blur  
Our hearts become a maze.  
It all seems a dream  
When you leave a memory behind,  
I miss you so much  
Questions flood my mind.

I cannot spook you with words  
Let's see if this is true,  
I'm scared of losing what's not mine  
Because I think I have fallen for you.

Anna Andrews

# Hear Me Now

If only I  
I could lock myself away,  
Away from this disturbing world  
With music filling my ears,  
An endless pen to write my words  
whether it be on paper  
Or on the walls  
Who cares, just let me be  
Let me shine  
For this is my time  
This is my world  
To express, to explore  
The depths of my desires

Anna Andrews

# The Dagger

My soulmate turned  
And burned my sanity  
To the ground  
Dug a dagger in my heart  
While watching the tears fall.  
Now I watch the sun rise  
I watch the sun set  
With sense of freedom  
With no regret.

Anna Andrews

# She Is Before Me

She stands before me with eyes of sorrow  
Her heart is aching with questions to follow  
Eyes so deep, blue and pure  
Forever shadowed I am sure  
Secrets untold advanced her well  
Not to trust a devils spell  
For he will almost try anything  
To make her surrender her everything  
All she questions, is all she knows  
To embrace the passion, the same she shows  
She craves for it, like dessert for rain  
Like a blazing fire for a dancing flame  
Her body moves softly to a splendid sound  
Sound of Enigma with no one around.

She stands before me with eyes of sorrow  
Her mind is foggy her heart is hollow  
She bleeds for passion, same she shows  
It's who she is, all she knows  
The devil may break the reflected glass  
For she is turning pale very fast  
She will wither, she'll be no more  
This I can say I know for sure  
Bless her with passion, bless her well  
Will she out glow the devil?  
- Only time will tell.

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<http://www.facebook.com/pages/The-Heart-Of-Anna-Andrews/101048976604847>

Anna Andrews

# I Will Love You Until

I will love you til the sun retires, until it burns out.  
Until the rivers and sea dries up, or drowns the earth no doubt.  
I will love you for as long as butterflies, dance in the summer breeze  
Until the springs blossoms no more, until no sound of hustling leaves.  
I will love you until carved trees by lovers, weeply fade away,  
Until lightning no longer lights up a night, or strikes a destined day.

I will love you until all piano keys, fall deeply silent in fear  
Of losing the curious spellbinding eye, and the craving ear.  
I will love you until an artist, can no longer express his painted dreams  
Until all beauty of distinctive sight, vanish within his screams.  
I will love you until a poet, feels no pain in her written days  
until the ink dries out, words are lost and pages are in a blaze.

I will love you until the wishing star that I wished that very night  
No longer out shines other stars, or until the earth lose sight.  
I will love you for eternity, forever may it be  
Until everything has nothing, forever you'll have me.

I will love you...

I will love you until...

Anna Andrews

# Use Me

Use me as a mat  
I just may fade away,  
Use me as a path  
And I may crumble beneath your feet.  
Use me as air  
Your breaths just may tighten.  
Use me for your desires  
And they may shatter like glass.  
Use my body for your pleasure  
Watch the passion frail,

I wonder if my steps  
Are for only these things,  
To be used as many  
But yet -  
Have none of my own desires

Anna Andrews

# I Know How

No one taught me music  
... But yet I can play.  
No one taught me to breath,  
... But yet I live  
No one taught me to love  
... And I know how  
No one gave me inspiration,  
... But yet I found the passion.  
No one has shown me much in life  
... But yet, I know how.

Anna Andrews

# Emotional Love

So soft, so pure, so smooth loving lips,  
My breathe dance with excitement, under your fingertips,  
Strokes of emotion sweeps my body untamed,  
To a beat of a song that lye's unnamed.  
Moans of joy lye's like mist surrounding our soul,  
My burning heart of pain, you forbid, you stole,  
The pain you took, you replaced with an emotional beat,  
And let nature take its place in this wild wonderful heat.  
Our shadows danced the wall with delight,  
Our moans sang together on this still silent night,  
The excitement, the breathing, so fast, so deep,  
Then the song came to an end, as I began to weep,  
The emotional love that sprung that night,  
I'll never forget in all my delight.

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Anna Andrews

# Into The Earth It Feeds

Day by day she falls  
deep within her soul,  
As pain orbits her heart  
Hope becomes her goal.  
Her face, faces the floor  
As she walks the broken road,  
Wings trailing behind  
Becoming a heavy load.  
Feeling alone and broken  
Right beneath her wings,  
Her halo left far behind  
Her voice no longer sings.  
The earth dissapoints her  
As she tries to embrace the needs,  
Passion rolls from her eyes  
Into the earth it feeds.

She brings her hands to her cheeks  
And dries the pain away,  
'Please end this broken road  
For every day I pray'  
Each step she takes is heavier  
Than the one before,  
As she watches the light fall  
Beneath the broken floor.  
Her strength is drying out  
draining from her soul,  
And maybe very soon  
Pain becomes her whole.  
Life refuses to Recognise  
Her very own needs,  
As passion rolls from her eyes  
Into the earth it feeds.

Anna Andrews

# Lost Soul

After light, there's dark,  
After dark, there's death,  
After death, there's life,  
For a soul to walk the night.

He shall walk the night, or a day,  
Whatever he may choose,  
He shall walk the earth to find his lost,  
To heal the heart that bruise.

If the love he may never find,  
Then may he walk a thousand miles,  
As the heart will never heal again,  
And the eternal tear will fall,  
And drop into a thousand styles.

Anna Andrews