

Poetry Series

Anna Andrews
- poems -

Publication Date:
2021

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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.

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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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Published by United Press in Spring Vision

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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Re-edited version of this is being published in Reflections by United Press

<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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Published by United Press in Whispers on the Breeze

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