

Poetry Series

Brittanie Thornton
- poems -

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Brittanie Thornton()

All I Want

All I want is to...

Forget those thoughts that I can not stop thinking.

Wipe away all of the unshed tears so I never have to cry alone.

Let the wind blow away the images I left others.

Be able to breathe normally again.

Remember how happy you made me before I fell apart.

All I want is to be able to let you go with the seasons that pass.

Brittanie Thornton

Butterfly!

Everyday I sit,
Everyday I wait,
For the butterfly to fly
With a broken watch out of date.
I sit never quite comfortable
Until at last the grass begins to grow,
Then I must go fly away, like
A butterfly with a broken watch out of date,
I no longer have to sit,
So I no longer have to wait.

Brittanie Thornton

Christmas Time

Sadness lined the wrinkles of a father,
His head hung low as he stood with his family waiting to see Santa.
His heart sank as he listened to his children whisper their Christmas wishes,
Knowing full well that they would not receive what they wanted from Santa
As they walked away, his head hung lower
Wishing for a true Christmas miracle, to save his family from the poverty,
That poverty that has now grown on his heart.
A tear he held back from his blue colored eyes,
This is why he never truly loved Christmas time.

Brittanie Thornton

Dreaming Of You

Dreaming of...

Dreaming of...

Dreaming of...

Being with you

Never leave the eyes that lay inside my head

Always together, please do not dread

I no longer fear my fate

That lies within your hands

For it is too late for that

I now trust you with all that I have

That is why I must say that love is not just a dream

But it is always full of life, fear, and happiness

That lies with in your soul

And you are the one that has to let it go

Brittanie Thornton

First Kiss

This is real; he is real, very tangible,
I can see his eyes inside my head, a blue green swirl
I have to touch his hair, his skin,
I feel his breath blow across my face.
I smell his scent, a clean sweet smell.
I see him so close, so far from my heart.
Me so far from his.....

Yet he gets closer and my heart beats faster,
I breathe his breath as he breaths mine,
I can't think straight as his eyes are filled with excitement.
He touches my skin with the tips of his fingers
Brushing away the hair that lies across my face.
He leans in slowly licking his lips,
Our lips moving together, synchronized, □
For only a second,
Until I pull away with a smirky smile on my face
We laugh, smile,

Brittanie Thornton

I Am Alive! ! !

I am the smile that shines on a young face
I am the laugh that echoes through your ears
I am the blood pulsing through your veins,
I am the first kiss you receive
I am the message in the bottle,
I am the beat of your heart
I am the sweet, while you are the sour
I am the musical note stuck in your head,
I am the relief to your sigh,
I am the mystery in your eyes
I am the sweet smell to the rose,
I am the other hand held in yours,
I am the unforgotten scare in your past,
I am the dip to your chip
I am the giggle to your laugh
I am the thought always on your mind,
I am the fingernail scratching the chalk board
I am the blanket that keeps you warm,

You see, I am alive, I am alive,
I stand in good relation to God,
I stand in good relation with life,
I stand in good relation with hope,
I stand in good relation with my family,
You see, I am alive, I am alive.

Brittanie Thornton

I Know What You Are Now!

What happened to you?
Who have you become?
Was it my doing?
I hate feeling that you have something against me.
Why is that?
I have so many questions to ask you,
but I'm too scared to ask them.
So, I write them here hoping they will secretly fly off the page,
and enter your head while you sleep.

Yet, I know that eventually you will fly away secretly
just as I hoped my questions would.
You see I now realize that you are just like him,
just a different style,
you will run when you get a chance,
and then just disappear.
But that is ok, because I would rather know that now,
so I don't have to cry later.

Brittanie Thornton

More Than One

My muscles hurt,

My heart burns.

I feel torn into more than one

Endlessly wandering through something

Something that won't stop hurting me

All I see is dark brick, colorless and cold

Molded together to carry me through endless circles of confusion

Maybe, one day I will go through the open door and

Never have to come back.

Maybe one day I will be whole again,

I forgot what it felt like to be me.

Brittanie Thornton

Never Fly

Because of the way you looked at me,
Because of the way you cared,
Because of the way you kissed me softly.
Because of the way I fell,
Because of the way you got on one knee,
Because of the way I said I do,
Because of the way I gave myself to you.

Because of the way you left on a plane,
Only to fight for our country.
Because of the way I said goodbye,
Because of the way you would never fly,
Because of the way you came back with a non-beating heart.
Because of the way I cried for you,
Because I fell apart.
Because of the way our child will never know his father,
Because that father never got to play his part,
But because that father will live on in both of our hearts.

Brittanie Thornton

Pushed Along The Way

I'm shaken and I'm scared,
Always lost on the way,
Traveling down the wrong yellow brick road,
Pushed of the cold forbidden bridge,
Plunged down under the depths of frigid water,
Swimming with the fish that always want to nibble on your toes,
Being saved by a once tall fruitfull tree,
Now having lived your life,
You still don't know what you want to be.

Brittanie Thornton

Run! !

Winter breeze cares happy ballons
Bubble gum,
Chew baby chew
Heavy shivers fall deep in love
Sun's happy soul. Now Run!

Brittanie Thornton

Save Yourself

Writing is the only way to save you.

Its the only way to pumb blood back into your viens and
make your heart remember how to beat.

I give you a pen and you learn how to save yourself,
no one else can.

Brittanie Thornton

Tattoos

Dark green grass stains bleed into his new blue jeans that cover his knees,
Peanut butter is smeared into his white brisk shirt from the sandwich at lunch.
A brush of dirt layers his small round face and elbows as he ran around the play
ground.

His coat breathes it's own breathe as it is tossed on the ground leaking out the
musky air from this morning.

All around him objects tell the story of when his fingerprints left their mark like a
tattoo.

Won't his mother be pleased when she comes home?

Brittanie Thornton

The Sand

The sand on the beach never looks the same,
No matter where you stand something always has to change
Why does life have to be so difficult?
Not always do things have to change,
People would rather have things stay the same...
But what fun would that be,
Things set to a routine
Always knowing, no excitement
People would rather have routine instead of change.

Brittanie Thornton

Too Busy To Notice

While watching the rainfall,
The little birds fled to their nests,
Leaves fell forced by the strong cold wind,
Lighting struck, thunder followed with a loud roar
As the storm came big and glorious,
Life went on as if nothing ever happened.

Brittanie Thornton

Truly Alive

One horrid door,
One old chair,
There she sits, her worst nightmare,
Stuck in the past, can't let go,
She's unaware as the fires burn her soul.
One step away, such an adrenaline rush,
Takes the step fresh air fills her lungs.
She is finally free for a moment at last!
Now she never has to be afraid of her past.

Brittanie Thornton

What Am I To You?

I'm a tool placed on a shelf
When you don't need me
I only run when you call
But I'm still running when you're gone
I am replaced when she enters the room
Well ***** this one is for you.

Brittanie Thornton

You And Your Skin!

Touch of you fingers against my skin,
Dancing with my heart,
Flip the hair out of your eye,
You make my breath stop,
The way your lips form your words,
Just makes me want you more,
Hearing your laugh echo in my ears,
Makes me forget all my fears,
How do you do this to me?
What about you makes me melt?
I guess its the way you present yourself.

Brittanie Thornton