

Poetry Series

Chris Moye
- poems -

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Chris Moye()

Actions

I'm the voice inside your head,
The only thing you will hear.
I'm the person that you dread,
That will keep you far from fear.
I'm the hand that grabs your wrist,
And pulls you closer to me.
All you know is to persist,
That's all I give you to see.

Chris Moyer

Fade To Black

Thinking back when I remember,
The days that we love to forget.
The love they called torn and tattered,
Now we don't even show regret.

They buried you with flowers,
Now your hearts under my rose.
Beating all through the hour,
Counting down till it corrodes.

You should have known from the beginning,
And you should have known right from the start.
This wouldn't be a happy ending,
Nothing that I said came from the heart.

Chris Moye

Our Love Story

In the movie of our life,
Starring you and me.
Hollywood is in for a treat,
Wait until they see.
The stage is all ours,
So let's put on a good show.
We act these roles so well,
But they will never know.
Shakespeare seems out of date,
Romeo and Juliet got old.
Baby they have nothing on us,
So let our story be told.
We write romance scenes,
Like forever had no end.
It all comes so natural,
With an amazing girlfriend.
We've only gotten started,
The end is far from now.
Nothing can break us up,
Not even a broken vow.
People watch the notebook,
Is that all Hollywood's got?
Girl, you and me alone,
Make those scenes look hot.
They'll write a story one day,
And a movie to go with it.
Just get us to act it out,
It will be the greatest hit.
We may never be Hollywood's hottest,
Brad and Angelina will be in the past.
It will last as long as there careers,
But baby you and I will forever last.

Chris Moye

Violent Ocean

I can't take this anymore.
I could feel no greater pain,
Then watching you die in vain.
Lonely heart please come and stay,
Never see the break of day.
I can't take this anymore.

Chris Moyer