

Poetry Series

Christian Arebrand
- poems -

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Christian Arebrand(15: th may)

Immortality is to find life after death in memories!

I wasn't born to write but I learned to appreciate the power of words, It's the secret in how things can be expressed that makes me completely obsessed. Writing is like diving into another world for me, so I can stop thinking about everything else and just release myself...

So welcome to my world!

A Lost Piece

As wishen me free
So glisten will be

Far heaven as blue
Were leaven in due

Not grown to brace
Will moan the space

Has lost a piece
The cost it lease

Shall drift in dreams
Too swift it seems

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A World Of Warcraft

Feel the daggers balance of sharpness and poison
Witness the sword carving its will in blood
Listen to the bows abominable scream as it releases
Behold magic beyond imaginable
Pray! For here we come...

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Alarm

I wake up from sleep
For a sudden annoying beep

There aint enough room for being tired
No optimism to untie a blanket warmly wired

Had it been one to share it with
Would I ever get up or just that alarm hit

However I embrace the moment
It's like a time of decisional torment

Choose the future of a living
As the best of both to be giving

It's the time of doing whatever that matters
You can't have one another thing that shatters

Yeah, it's time to wake up for real
No matter how awkwardly tired you feel

It's nothing but a good idea to set alarm
Our clock ticks with its own charm

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Awakening

I and I alone
Once so sad
Now a happy clone

You and I together
So strangely cheerful
Like sun in all bad weather

Take my hand or borrow
Look into my eyes
Let's wash away all sorrow

I'm yet just a mad sinner
Just shoot and kill me
And everyone's a winner

I've had a dream
Of wonderful things
I dared not to deem

Am I not man enough
As in the darkness
Few are very tough

Got rather praised
In the cozy midnight
As the cold blue raised

I knew I would fall asleep
Dream about you my sweet
Waking up with a smile so deep

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Dream

I dream blue skies
Green wide opens
Colors of flowers
Animals so free
Rivers of water
Birds lovely singing
Windy trees dancing
Smells of summer
Embrace of sunshine
Feeling of happiness
In my dream there is also you
At the shallow end of a valley
Waiting for me to take your hand
But every time I'm near I wake up
There was only a dream
We all wish em to become truth
Thus far I like to sleep tight
Every single night...

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End Of Story

End of Story
Life begins
Hope & Glory
By school rein

Taking the student
After all these years
I feel really prudent
and it 's celebrated with beers

All my teachers
I managed to fool
With a great feature
I managed to rule

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Endeavour

Shame me knowledge
Time wins aloft
Sweet sour wet
Stale row affinity
Faint cold disaster
Dread folded pain
Look scold rain
Sins favor wasted
Hold clever vision
High skies blue
Seek tame faith
Old grimes flower
Find most hatred
Prone sleek temper
Close past death
Heaven shy away

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Enigma

In sudden I appear
But not as one to fear
I'm a thought that you hear
A conscious of a dear
What I crush brings tear
A pillowed heart so near
One heavy burden to bear
But in times also cheer
Just to think it's so clear
I'm the love that you wear

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Enriched Quantum

Hear them whispers what em says
Both at nights and shiny days
Mind you all its ways
It ain't forever we stays

Remain on those feets
Wander the many streets
For each mile have a smile
At every wall blow it all

Shan't judge heaven to hell
As not pleasing you well
For thy time comes
A world one becomes

Since thus have it matter
Keep it safe not to shatter
Being solid for beating
Until having us meeting

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I Just Vanished

A shout made me shiver
A gun fired and I got stunned
My thoughts flew around
But I was unable to catch them

Stood there like nothing
Just about...
To freak out
Figured about the chilly feeling

My body fell to ground
Totally uncontrolled
The eyes blackened
Died before realising I got shot

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Insanity

I made it so cruel
He had to suffer
Burned with fuel
Thought he was tougher

Screamed so much
As he turned to ash
Fell from the chair crutch
Like some heavy trash

Never more a threat
Nothing else to say
He has paid his debt
There was no other way

Murderer of my lovely pride
Son, daughter and wife
I went down on knees and cried
They all got killed by his knife

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Invictus

Angels white from what despite
Devils red from what they fed
Heaven blue unlike the true
Stars shiny yet so tiny

Hatred grows within bestows
Anger greeds for sickly deeds
Love reeks the heart it seeks
Fun believes it all achieves

Later think let it sink
Have it all or sadly fall
Become above pure as love
Later should believe it could

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It's The Small Things That Matters

As to me, are you thee
You could be, my sizzling bee
So say deter, why silky fur
If winged were, in jagged blur
This tardy hour, oh breezy shower
Flourishing bower, oceans of flower
So briefly dine, their honey whine
A tasty fine, to arduous shrine
The beauty chant, prize it grant
Thy silly plant, be gracious aunt

Bethink it all, your truest call
The greatest mall, you may stall

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Nightmare

Many nights
Several nightmares
Some days
Loads of feelings

A dream that is so crazy
It 's all fire, hot 'n danger
Every step can be deadly
Getting hotter and hotter

Forcing you down
Into a deep shitty hole
Filled with oil and stuff
You can 't imagine

The time it takes
Drowning in the soil
Almost never-ending
So hot, so slow

It 's not just at nights
Not just a nightmare
It 's all the days
How I deeply feel

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Rain

A walk in the rain
Is not always in vain
It reminds you the world is cold and cruel
And it's not only a walk in the park...
Giving you hope for better times ahead
Spoiling you on how good life usually can be
In a warm sofa watching boring commercials on tv
Wake up from the stupid alarm in a warm bed
That it's literally natural to cry
Rain is beautiful and gives you rainbows
So if you cry really hard you might get rainbows and probably a hug...
Cheer up really
Sorrow rains so happiness can grow and bestow!

Christian Arebrand

Soul Vicinity

Subtract a nail for a toe
See it bleed, so it does
Hit a wall to the knuckle
Feel a pain, as it will
Imagination to expose
Out of necessity, done be done
Precaution my friend of a while
Son might have feelings hurt
In mind as in physical world
Let it bleed, let it hurt
It rants to law the limits
Figure under shadows recoil
A black tail becomes thinking
Mentality rules any condition
Gamble mind to lead action
Awareness perceive upon soul
Leave some rest to all beliefs
Sun shines on the next day
Glistering waves at seas
Feeding lives as it's child's
A light of warm embracing hope
One collateral to existence
Welcoming a little journey
Share it to the world around
The one and only truth there is
You yourself as one becomes

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Terrace Of Clouds

I sat me down a chair
Dreamed away the sun
Found my inner peace
Claimed a distant dream
One about the heavens
I was in one of sevens
I spread the heat in air
The wind in peoples hair
Smell of thousand flowers
The water in all showers
Forgiving taste of food
The marble which you stood
I was the many colors
The nearly endless corridors
I were everything except of her
A dream reality couldn't transfer
The clucking high heels
Stirring eyes she steals
Sun covered in a cloud
Woke up in its sudden shroud
Shroud of a nice blond girl
Who's hair swung in a whirl
I gave her my salute
Answered by a smile so cute...

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The Custody Of A Werewolf

I had the sight of a moonlight burst
Coming like an astronomical shrapnel
Leaving me with cold chills to the bare bone
As if every cell in my body responded

Breathless I looked up on the cold blue
A snaring wind stole me on a tear
It seemed so distant and harmless
But a creepy feeling crawled upon me

Deja vu of those crazy dreams I've had
Terrified by myself what was that I felt
I were ice cold and the skin became darker
Not to mention pain like being ripped apart

The skin burned and cramps controlled my body
Suffering shot me like lightning storms
Every piece of myself broke in a clash
For the sake of my new form suffocating

As subconsciousness catch up out of terms
If only for a moment I could still feel it
Like an adrenaline rush and a blood smell from afar
My body howled so ferocious in its blood thirst

Gripping on earth and dashing away recklessly
Took a bird on a bite and a spew of feathers
Snorting... seeking and running thoroughly
The malice upon finding a victim so precious

Part 2 - Supposedly separated

One leap followed by another
A most glorious beast in the night
The silver gray hair became soaking wet
As rain whipped down with a biting force

Taunted by a distant smell of flesh
Grew a desperate murderous hunger
The inevitable instincts imprisoned me
Claws dug deeper in the mud for every step

With a taste of fear in the air
Dirt was sent blistering around in a quick stop
The nose was triggered by scents nearby
Ears directed and the hunt quickly escalated

Shortly on... a horse had its spine squeezed out in a most hollow squeak
A ferocious bite punctured the throat and stole it's breath
Forced through bones and ripped out the yet beating heart
Blood kept pumping out within the crushing jaws

The red oozed down freshly on the ground
A lightning swallowed everything with a sudden glow
Rain cleaned and exposed the white collarbones like a smile in the dark
And a joyful howl faded in the valley...

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The Sun

The sun reminds me of you
A star in sight yet far away
It hurts to look at your beauty
You give me warmth and make me alive
Melt me like ice with just your sign
I could build a spaceship just to reach you
I could die just to give you a hug
You should know you don't have to be alone
There is an infinity of space for us
You are the only sun in my universe

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The Wandering Merchant

A path that I walk
One only for each day
It must cross all others
Sync for a lifetime
Be there for everything
Breathing heavy air
For when I do run
I do it with my all
Only in that moment
Finding peace in mind
Like I´m existing again
Pain and exhaustion
Just on my own terms
A will carving mountains
Replacing them with roads
Makes more wonders than whips
For when I´m truly in pain
I likely cease to exist
Doing nothing that matters
Life is much like a bargain
Which rules to live under
Be your own merchant
For when its your terms
It will all make sense
The willpower of a god
To create new ways
Being human after all
Amongst others you are
A walker living the life

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Violin

You heavenly dear violin
Missing strings of my life
A bittersweet melody
Freedom is beyond

Chores of endless seas
Voices of colorful spirits
Whispers of magic forests
Echoes of dreadful past

Powerful like melting glaciers
Mythic like ancients tombs
Wild like hungry animals
Solid like living angels

Flowing water in my ears
Endless peace for my mind
Missing part to my heart
Fondled love around my soul

You are my sweet violin
The strings of my life
So Infinitely glorified
Freedom like a bird

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