

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

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Addicted

he has deceived you all
standing proud and standing tall
but i can look past that and i can see
how different someone can really be
above that artificial smile he wears
are eyes full of hurt and despair
waiting to get home so he can get his aid
pack it in tightly, hit it, now he's ok
his only friend has now become
the drug which made him this golden one
he seems to be happy & fine but instead
his zombie eyes can prove he is dead
he'll never be the same boy i knew
all because of that addiction that grew.

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Alcoholic

That smile.
And those eyes,
Which twinkle with aid.
now are forever engraved in my brain
Without a thought,
It's ten in the morning.
The time you begin to quench thirst.
By the time that you're done,
A new day is dawning.
And your liver is about to burst.
The couch sags,
Beneath your old, weighted limbs.
I can tell that they're aching from here.
All around you are bottles,
Filled to the rims.
soon they'll be gone, and the same pattern begins

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Another Love Poem

i know chaos because i see him
and when i do
a mysterious mental illness is acquired
insanity exists in one brush against my skin
my thoughts swell with one glance
i hear his voice, instant sedation
the craving for him is like one for a drug
disgustingly ridiculous, unbelievable
and yet so beautifully pleasurable
the unmistakable sensitivity
the inevitable - that i will succumb
collapsing to his touch
he is what makes the rest tolerable
pleasurable, significant
my trust in him
the highest compliment

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Desperate

ever see the girl with guilt in her eye
she does it for the thrill but inside she cries
the tears must swell up and blur her vision
every guy was a prince charming heading for collision
its the guys who use love to get laid
its because of them her cold heart was made
always a victim to their lies and deceit
because she looks for love in every guy that she meets
now using her body to obtain love
someday out will sore a dove
i'm only hoping that her prince will come someday
swoop her up on his horse and carry her away
she deserves to be treated like a human being
not someone who gives it up on the first casual meeting

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Don'T Hold Back

the limit is no where in the peripheral field
don't search for it, don't hold back
let curiosity defeat you when you break loose from the mind's grip
you are free in terms of decision
your eyes will grow wide and your galaxy appear brighter
don't let them hold you back
you are free in terms of sentence
the miles are infinite so leave
go where your mind now suggests instead of leads

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Experience

my head is spinning and my heart is racing
this is new, oh how long it is taking
caught in the moment i cant even think
i dont wanna miss it so i try not to blink
ive waited so long for this one thing to be
my heart, it melts, when your eyes look at me
something ive envisioned so many times
i write it all down in my intricate rhymes
i sit and think and judge and cry
and all the while no one knows why
cuz with one single night everything can change
my life is now different, and all rearranged

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Heroin

i can't even imagine
what it is like
day after day
night after night
the only thing on your mind
the only thing in your veins
your silent screams and dry tears
as you scratch for more
and while you are laying
staring at the ceiling
praying to the ground
i am praying
to some higher being
my veins going insane with virginity
i want you out of this horrible mess
addiction
fear
it tears you down
chews you up and spits you out
I wish you knew
how sick you've become

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Hope

deceptive freedom, honest lies
a charming yet so dreadful guise
memories never made, disbanded hearts
dismal phantasms tearing me apart
strong weakness of a wilted rose
my two reflections, one disclosed
a shadow full of changing shapes
the sorrow of dark and dismal shades
a bleeding wrist of strangers faith
a crystal tear on no one's face
odd soulless hearts in mystic frames
you have no voices, know no shame
just when you're dense your words are true
i'm hopeless yes but who are you?
you're threatening soul behind green eyes
mistakes that never happen twice
you're just a riddle for a day
to figure out - and stay away
from all this simply perfect mess
where I am hope, and you - are less.

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Invasion

i want to get inside your head
is it alive or is it dead
everything that goes on in there
underneath your flowing hair
tell me what it is you love
tell me what it is you crave
reveal it all
i'll take your secrets to the grave
let me know what you are feeling
give me a hint of with what im dealing
i need to know how to get in your head
whether it be alive or whether it be dead

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My Cliche Love Poem

Even the rain knows you are beautiful
and comes here for you to watch,
throwing itself towards hell for you.

Our steps are cleansed,
& our spirits renewed,
Falling from the gentle, slaughtering mist
towards the meadow roads.....
which we dread.

Birds find the sky,
& flee.
it has become Dismal, threatening
& lost.....

earth also mourns,
this moment,
from the dread we have caused
vulnerability allures you

What is breath,
& trust...?

what is this distance,
when you
are the horizon,
- This soft distance of rain,
this wind,
and where it is from.

You are more tender than God,
unless God is tender through you,
with the deft, incredible language
of your fingers, your kiss
& the wisdom of
your mouth &
your tongue.

In the morning after,

the sun & I will roar
& Cry our love for you

still,
rising....

& the air, I am sure
will sing with you

you are full,
giving all songs...
and therefore all songs,
are us.

There is light, failing...
a field,
hidden, where light is.

& the river, ripping past graves,
& the worn stone...

the morning imparts a sustenance to them.

Noon causes dimness,

still,
where you held my hand,
& held me.

-The great antidote is air,
& the finishing sunlight,
consuming us...
full of a new, incredible flesh...

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My Perception Of The World

we are deteriorating, listening to their insults,
in vain, stitching our feelings with words.
we are the crippled, disfigured embodiment,
of universally lost souls.
we're the blind leading the blind,
chasing and orbiting our lost ambitions.
we are the spheres with cosmos inside,
everyone of us with old scars and lesions.
may we finally meet one another,
let our blood mix and flow down the stream.
and in hopes of surviving together,
we'll hold on to our fate and our dreams.
we're the children, the aging, the useless,
outstretching our limbs towards the sky.
begging for an iota of blessing,
may we still be alive at the dawn,
may we survive this mess we've created.

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Naive

listen to the news reports
not one meaning means all of what was meant
they hide and lie and sneak and spy
why?
their insecure cognition
just as naive and scared as us
they know nothing
so believe what you want but don't get pulled in
a president impeached for one harmless sin
while others can deface and ruin our country
but they're still in power cuz of past authority
democracy? barely
but what do i know
a teen in a day where our reputation is destroyed
'its to complicated for you to understand'
say it all you want, but we still get it, man
tell me i'm young and i just don't know
that's your ignorant opinion
its just my beliefs,
government puts on quite the show

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Noises

whispering demons
abacus noises
latch onto one another
growing infinitely in long combinations
ringing in my throbbing ears
and shrinking indefinitely in meaning
clinging to the uninitiated and unprepared
we religiously trap them behind bars
each one has its own cell
separated in fear of overtaking us
somehow they always manage to clump together
having fled from our traps
and seeking exile in our weak minds
we can only watch in despair as
they reproduce in a devilishly calculated fashion

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Rumors

im at a point of total defeat
and i refuse to start to cheat
you won this round, fair and square
but come back again, i'll be better i swear
never again will i let you in
never again will you get in my head
im getting stronger i can feel it now
next time i will win, you will bow
with every indecisive blow you make
its getting easier for me to take
so bring on your best, lets see what you got
because this time, win you will not

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Stage Fright

concentration graces your lips
your eyes full of focus
the shape of your heavy held brow
as you beat down starlight with your wit
hands gesture to the audience
come, dance with me
you yell, hoping they'll see
through your sublime and touching words
and in return we quiver
under your gaze we diffuse
shrink, and count the nervous souls
staring back at us in stereo

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Stolen Innocence

look what you did, you know that i know
you left me to pick up the pieces alone
I put on a smile and try not to be sad
play nice & forget. oh me? I'm not mad
resentment and anger
i live with these
i waited for you with quivering knees
i'll never know what its like to be young
because of you i was forced to become
a masked little girl
filled with sadness and hate
and for you to die, i cannot wait
i wish i could forget it all and move on
but those memories will never be gone
thanks to you i've grown up to soon
remembering the days when i dreaded the moon
but its over now and you've moved on
to your next helpless victim
another youth is now gone

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