

Poetry Series

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin
- poems -

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Deanza L. WalwynBowrin(March 30th)

Because I can.

A Song So Sweet

But you continued on as if my presence mattered,
It goes something like this you began, while I stared in confusion.
It's not that I don't care, but I can't be bothered
Your act of kindness is all an illusion.

Then it all changed; once you hit that first note
Could it be true, could you really have changed?
It can't be, I refuse to believe
I need a moment, I'm feeling slightly deranged

I stay because of...

'A song so sweet
that makes me complete,
A song so sweet, you wrote it for me'

Every note, chord, melody to perfection
Your voice trails off, oh so sweetly,
I'm in a trans, you've taken control
I'm all yours' just please don't stop playing to me.

All because of...

'A song so sweet
that makes me complete
A song so sweet, you wrote it for me'

You say that you'll be gentle this time,
And you knowingly run your hands across my arm
While with every touch, I get deeper chills;
The heat at your fingertips keeping me warm

Has the impossible happened?
Or is it all an act?
You've always been one to use me, as a fool
Could this just be another trap?

Is this a mistake?
Is this supposed to be funny?

Why are you in my head like this?

Why are you so deep in me?

We get closer and closer, and then I choose to look away;
I'm letting you do this to me again, letting you take control
I know exactly what to do now; I know which way to go
Every place to gently touch, gently kiss, gently hold.

I'll love you forever because of...

'A song so sweet;
the song that made me complete
A song so sweet and you wrote it for me'

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

And I Say Smile

A rose with such beauty as yourself, has no reason to hide
No reason to shelter, no reason to frown;
Then why are you always feeling sad and down?
And I say SMILE...

Hey, you over there, what's up with the tears?
You should be smiling; you've made it a long way
Let me heal your pain; let me take it all away.
And I say SMILE...

You have lost some, but you have not lost all;
Look at all the time you have left
Hold your head high and lift your chest.
And I say SMILE...

Now look at me, and what do you see?
For sure, I'm happy and as free as can be.
But I Love myself and have self-dignity
And I SMILE...

And I say smile for things that make you happy,
And still for those that make you sad
It's all about reminiscing on the moment and
Enjoying every bit of calmness that there may be.

Just smile to the passing stranger
Smile to a life long friend,
Smile to new beginnings
Smile because it's the end.

And I say SMILE...

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Bi-Polar Love

Me + Him + You = Bliss?
Completed by not one, but two.
Cheating the vows of fidelity

A whore to life's pleasures
A slave to their satisfaction

Eager for his velvet touch
afraid of his harsh tongue
Yet I stay, for that feeling of being wanted

But then behind closed doors;
there's another.

He's softer and smoother
His ways are like no other
An involuntary smile, at the thought of him

My soul crumbles
at the thought of this sin
The greed in my heart, the lust in my body

'Love is merely madness...'
Then I shall be sent to an asylum.
Mental state non-existent due to feelings

Him + Me = Together?

or

Me + Him = Forever?

or

Me + Me = Insanity?

No combination seems right.

Lock me away, with white padded walls.

For I am a danger to all hearts.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Clarity

I look out the window, and I see what I once loved;
the beauty of it all.

The reason I became who I am, the sunlight, and the rainfall.
For me, I can take this pen and paper, and let them speak my mind
Gotta talk to the sky, don't know if it all will rhyme
I set myself free, like the wind in the trees
My words whistle like the cool breeze
Some of them hurtful; some of them sweet
I speak in the air

When I sit at home by the ocean waves
I think of all the lives that I may have saved
Those who came for my words to hear
Those who just needed my love and care.
I'm there for those who needed me,
I watched as their tears flowed with the sea
I cry in the tide

The serenity of what's around us, captivates
Look in awe, and release it all, then recreate.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Deep

Deep breaths, blurred thoughts, emotional blunders
Look at all the trouble you brought
With just one touch we both lost control
Our lips locked, and our tongues rolled
The body heat was intense, and the shivers became bolder
At times we'll take breaks and I'll rest on your shoulder

I look out my window, on days like these
And wonder why you don't come and rescue me with ease.
The day looks sad and everything is gloom
Right now I wish it could be you and me in your room.
You know my spots and you know them well
You had a lot of practice, I can so tell

I feel my heartbeat racing, I feel my body shaking
The room going, blurry everything pulsating
This time more intense, we're near gasping for air
Pulling me closer, caressing me with care
Then looking me in my eye, hands on my chest
You ask me to do the unimaginable, I quickly say yes.

Each moment of bliss, that we had together,
You took away my innocence; you made my life a lot better.
We take so much time, trying to cling to the moment.
Each breath is treasured, each gasp well spent.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

For All It's Worth

For all it's worth, I save your voice, the one that made me smile each time.
Incandescent words you used to describe, your feelings on life.
Should I have listened, should I have listened, should I have felt the crime?
With it, I guess not, things will stay like this. But I dream in your voice.

Tantalizing whispers, I remember from then, you have me stirring in my head.
Why did you choose to do this now? Everything was all the same again
At the strangest of times, I feel your presence, whilst trying to control myself
Simple words you say make vibrancy go through my body

It's all in the words you say, everyday, you send a message
It's all by the tone you use, the breaths you take.
The strain of your voice the sounds you make.
For all it's all worth, I save it all.

Constantly thinking about things you say, how you say them and what they
mean.
I dream on your words, I dream on your memory, what we think on; how it all
flows, the ways we go from left to right.

I look up the meanings that you trail in my mind.
Eloquent with such enthusiasm, is it real? I don't think it is.
For what it is, I hear you daily; for all it's worth I call your name
For what it is, you're always with me. For all it's worth our love won't change.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

I Am Who I Am...And I Am Me

I am on a mission for greatness... greater than any man/woman could imagine...
My soul craves perfection from my ancestors who stood before me...
I stand tall and erect... my confidence emanating...
Honing my tools of intelligence to hold power in my hands...
I have failed a thousand times to get it right once and I have dreamed a
thousand dreams to make reality.
Beauty you see on my face.
Beauty you see within me?
I am the commander of my fate; I am the master of my soul...
With God's footprints leading my way... I am in control.
Many ask why I do things the way I do... I am not a common woman, and it's my
right to be distinctive should I choose to be...
However, I live humble... never to judge.
The challenge that I seek, is the guarantee of a stronger me... that it will be
fulfilled despite the clutched bludgeoning...
I am who I am and I must continue to grow in matters and forms.
Like a jigsaw you try to figure me out.
However, my uniqueness is only for those close to unfold...
My heart beats slowly to grasp the existence of time... my lungs breathe in the
count of 8 to realize the grasp of life...
Evolving is the stages of life... and to thine own self be true.
Understanding and grasping reality is learning and the challenge I have
overcome.
To not live through others, but through me...
I am on a mission for greatness... greater than any man/woman could imagine...
With my head held high and my wings splayed...

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

It Ain'T Always Fair

The things we want we never get
Don't give up; don't lose hope, not just yet.

Dreams remain dreams, and you try to make them real
But someone's always there, hoping that you will fail.

You work so hard and nothing shows
Everyday it gets a little easier that's just the way life goes.

You look around and all you see is perfection
Don't lose hope it's all in your imagination

Tell me why? Tell me how? Tell me when? Tell me where?
Can't someone tell me why life ain't always fair?

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Life

My life has been a cycle, so far, and I don't know where to go next....
Whether left or right, I just don't know anymore, it's all happening too fast...I
have a few people who get me then there's those who just don't, certain things I
want to say then there's things that I just won't....

It's sad how it is....But it's the way it is...I see you not...I hear you not...I need
you not...

And then there's the times where I feel you, we become one again and all is
right...but only between us two...you and me, me and
you...pretending...hiding...lying...such life is beyond us, the insurmountable
reasons of why we are feared.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Love In Chains

Shackles, hammered and worn
Memories, tattered and torn
Captured, by a strong force
A raging force which is you.

So I lock my love in chains
Hoping that you have the key.

There are only so many ways I can tell you how I feel
And I try to be honest with every one.
If words aren't enough to show
I hope the chains will let you know.

So I lock my love in chains
Hoping that you have the key.

Each day is a struggle for me to erase the memory,
For when I think of all the special times
I can only cry.
Why won't you free me from this prison?

So I lock my love in chains
Hoping that you have the key.

We say that there's more to us
Then why aren't we looking?
Do we not know each other at all?
Is it all for pretend?

So I lock my love in chains
Hoping that you have the key.

As a rescuer you come to my side
Despite my many faults and shortcomings
It is right then I know that you're the one.
That makes my half, feel whole.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Meaning So Much More

Let me sleep; for when I sleep I dream that you are here
You're mine, and all my fears are left behind
I float on air; the gentle night sings peaceful lullabies
So let me sleep

For when I sleep, I dream of you
And I really wish that it were true
Because I really do love you
But it will never come true

I've been making mistakes all my life
And it doesn't seem to change
The way I feel inside
It seems to be so strange

I've been longing for a saviour
To rescue me from my past
I hope I never find this stranger
If I do, I'll make it last

For what we share is love.
Love; a word that can break hearts and build nations
A word used to renew generations on generations
I love you, and I'll say it without a care
Cause even if I'm far, in my heart you're always near.

You mean so much more to me, you really do, sorry for my repetition but I really do love you.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Mission For Greatness

I am on a mission for greatness... greater than any man/woman could imagine...
My soul lingers for perfection from my ancestors who stood before me...
I stand tall and erect... and I exude confidence from the greatness I seek...
Honing my tools of intelligence to be in the capacity; well, of me...
I have failed a thousand times to get it right once and I have dreamed a
thousand times to make it a reality.
Beauty you see on my face, but do you see the beauty within me?
I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul...
With God's footsteps leading and walking with me ... I am in control
Many ask why I do things the way I do... I am not a common woman, and it's my
right to be uncommon if I can...
However, I walk humble and am always a friend to man... never to judge because
I know that one direction can always be determined differently by others...
The challenge that I seek, is the guarantee that it will last longer... that it will be
fulfilled in the clutch circumstance of bludgeoning...
I am who I am and I must continue to grow in matters and forms
Like a jigsaw you try to figure me out; however, my rareness is only for those
who are close to unfold...
My heart beats slowly to realize the existence of time... my lungs breathe in the
count of 8 to realize the existence of life...
Development is the stages of life... and to thine own self be true.
Understanding and grasping the reality of experience, which is learning and the
fulfillment I have acquired. Not living vicariously through others, but of me... so I
reiterate that I am on a mission for greatness... greater than any man could
imagine...
With my head high, knowing my passion...

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Moving On

I just can't stop, wondering what you are, and what you mean to me.
Me thinking about you, makes me feel like I am taking a chance or making a deal with the devil; is being with you unrealistically taking a step backwards instead of moving forward?

The point of life is to move forward, and progress, what if being with you is a reversal of what we have worked already to gain?

Are we lying to ourselves by pretending that nothing ever existed? That we never existed? We both know what happened and what could happen, is it right for us to intervene or is it what we have to do to prevent 'us' from ever happening.

A relationship isn't one just having to use the term 'boyfriend/ girlfriend'. There is a much deeper meaning to the term relationship. What you and I share is a relationship? What you and I have is a relationship. We are able to work things out. We are able to live within each other but not as each other. We are different, yet the same. We are one, yet we break in two.

You and I, we never change. We never progress, I need something constant and it's not you. Cause you can't be in two places.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Prisoners Of Expectations

We're all prisoners of expectations, our lives, our minds, our all,
We try to run away from it, but deeper below we fall.

Hours, Minutes, Seconds pass us by on our way to bliss
It's not what we want though, we like the foggy mist.

We're all prisoners of expectations, our words, our thoughts, and our deeds
Why is it that the things we have; we never really need.

Tick,
Tock,
Tick,
Tock; the time is moving on.

Ding,
Dong,
Ding,
Dong; no time left, it's all gone.□

We're all prisoners of expectations, imperfections, flaws and more.
In some ways more than one; we lie and then ask for our self to be restored.

They all want us to be perfect, can't they see that we're all real people too.
Why does it matter how we live, it's our life, we'll do what we do

Does it matter if we say yes, does it matter if we say no
For whatever it may be we'll go with the flow and we'll grow.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Proven Truth

Shackles, hammered and worn
Memories, tattered and torn
Captured, by a strong force
A raging force which is you.

So I lock my love in chains
Hoping that you have the key.

There are only so many ways I can tell you how I feel
And I try to be honest with every one.
If words aren't enough to show
I hope the chains will let you know.

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For when I think of all the special times
I can only cry.
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Do we not know each other at all?
Is it all for pretend?

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As a rescuer you come to my side
Despite my many faults and shortcomings
It is right then I know that you're the one.
That makes my half, feel whole.

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Read The Tears

If my tears could tell a story
They would show you all my joys and my pains
The droplets that I cried, when I was feeling lonely
The ones that fell, when you were to blame

So if I stand for nothing I let my tears fall
And when things don't go my way
They flow down my face, and I cry all in all
Hide myself so my shame I don't display

When you're crying alone and things fall apart
Sitting alone with the pen in my hand
It all begins, broken down part from part
I write to set myself free, I write so that I understand.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Remembrance

I miss you and I always will;
For now, forever, I will love you still
The time we get is never much
But somehow I miss your warm caressing touch

Why we ever separated only God would know.
Because I love you and it will always be so
The things we want, we never get
We might see each other but the time has not come yet

I just wish it could be like old times again
When knowing you and being around you, weren't just for pretend
But now things have changed, and you've moved on
Yet, you're always thinking about me, when she's gone.

You tell me all your dreams and all your fears
I'm always there for you when you need to shed your tears.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

Sedative

Sedative by Deanza L. Walwyn-Bowrin

Inject me quickly and be my Morphine.

Be the numbness,

and let the pain dissolve.

Be the stinging sensation of Vicodin in my bones.

You found me shaken drenched in my raw, blood. Gripped with exasperation.

Ignorant to the damage, oblivious to the pain.

Be my narcotic and paralyze from within.

Shoot me with a tranquilizer gun, and let the needle burst through my heart and rid me of despair.

I want to overdose on you; I want you to sedate me.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

The Boy That Never Dreams

There are many illusions in the world
that can never be known.
The mind works in a mysterious way
Memories, thoughts, ideas all wandering.
How does he keep control?
How can he not dream?

So many others had dreams
of flying and travelling the world
The mind is on and off like a remote control
Mental capacities of your life is unknown
It takes a the time of you wondering
about the time the dreams would take away.

Memories will never have their way
but the chance is that we can dream
Sooner or later our eyes will wander
Your mind spins on and whirls
into the world of the strangely known
everything is on and off, he's losing control.

The levels of fantasies out of control
and possibly a threat to his usual way
which would normally lead to the unknown.
He will awake from slumber and his non dreams
And take a chance to the unclear world
His anxiety makes us wonder

Around the strings of thought his mind wondering
about the life that he no longer controls
All his ideas, lost in the world
that has taken all his other options away
Nothing matters when he cannot dream
Nothing in his life is in the unknown

He wakes up, with a blank mind, and nothing known
all his thoughts, and ideas left to wander
how does he go through life without a dream
The idea of never being in control

haunts him, and never goes away
the most frightening thing in the world

And wonders, why he cannot dream
His ideas out of his control feel so far away
Sub consciousness is unknown, the worse feeling in the world.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

The Last Day

The last day that I looked at you,
The last day those things remained the same
The last day we both were connected;
The last day, and I was to blame.

I couldn't understand how this could happen to me
It was perfect, yet something went wrong,
And just like that, it all changed:
Just like that; you were gone.

We tried so hard to make things right,
tried so hard to forget the past;
I never got to tell you how I felt
I never tried to make that feeling last.

And then, - there are times when I sit and wonder
of what it could have really been;
And I imagine you smiling back at me
The most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

I should have never given up on you
I could have waited for you to realize.
I would have given anything for you;
But, I didn't and now for that myself I despise.

And now I just lay in my bed at night, alone
just wanting to hear your voice for one last time.
Wanting you to make me your own
wishing again that you could be mine.

But now it's the last day I'll think about you
The last day, I'll hear your name,
The last day, you'll be with me
The last day, and I was to blame.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

The Look

We look at each other and the intensity is unimaginable.
Why couldn't the emotion be something that is tangible?
Separated by time, in mind and space
Has it got to be this way? Should your memory I erase.

This glass like eye is all I can see...
Dark brown wonder, staring back at me.
So it's just me and you, laying there.
No worries about life, friends, no regrets, no cares.

I like it when you run your fingers in the sand.
Then look at my eyes following your hand.
We sit, and hear the rush of the waves,
Your body against mine is all I can crave.

You lead my fingers where you want them to touch,
It's been a few months; I'll go there if I must.
Whispering your desires, with such sensuality
Giving me chills, I lose all control of me

My tongue has desperately been longing for this
Still have the same ways, the ones that I miss
Gasping for air, I needed a break.
Haven't had much practice, no more than 5 minutes that's all I can take.

Hands make their way from my ear to my neck
Tensions are rising making me sweat.
Your tongue follows where your fingers left off
Something so strong and forceful; yet something so gentle and soft.

I say slow down let me enjoy it while it lasts,
You could care less though, you just keep moving fast.
Wait a minute here; put me to good use,
"I've missed you so much baby", that was your excuse.

Now it's my time to have some fun,
Its dark, what happens under the moon, doesn't matter in the sun.
Have you pleading begging for more,
So sorry, I'm a tease not a whore.

You laugh but you know I'm only being honest.
Stop trying hard, relax, don't stress.
Back to what we were doing, I think your lips were on my chest?
They weren't? Well that's where I want them next.

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin

What They Say

They say you and I will never make it, but they're oh so wrong,
the bond that you and I share will forever be strong.
They say that all you do is play tricks and I'm just your clown,
but what they don't know; is that I'm always the one you want around.

They say we'll never last, it's only for a moment in time,
well, if only a short time, forever that moment I will rewind.
They say you do that and they say you do this,
How can you? When you're always locked in my kiss.

We try to run from rumours, try to live our lives;
really, don't they have better things to do than to be our spies?
But that's just how life is in every single way,
Always be listening for a 'You know what they say? ? ? '

Deanza L. WalwynBowrin