

Poetry Series

Jilly Ann
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

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

Jilly Ann()

Posting lyrics mostly... sing along.

From Under The Sidewalk

Tender as a flower over-powering me
floating in the silhouette
of the raging sea
Angels out of place
we come face to face
Oh those troubling screams encircling me
singing songs so sweet
from under the sidewalk
from under your sheet
from my trembling hear bleeds love
my tired eyes... they see love
I see love

Movements like the rain
drowning in your smile
As I kiss forever and a day away
I'll stay away
from under the sidewalk
from under the streets
from under your pillow
from under your sheets
my trembling heart it blleds
from my tired eyes
I see love

Jilly Ann

Future Is Now

Your wonder is with pride, ties that hold you down
madness draws you in.

Future... it's now

sweet rapture draws you in.

Cold eyes that glare behind mock it's glow it's grin

Your chosen life so frail, Demon sees you now

sues you for your soul, driven closer now

played this game before

Visions call you dear

Future it's my silver home

A shadowbox lulls it sings... It's now.

Future

lures you in

Light at the end of the tunnel is a train.

That feeling of completion through emptiness

past is dull

a warmth a shade a fuzz draws you in

beyond to push forward so on and on

My future's closer now.

What it holds a gone regret

Each future's past instantly

Jilly Ann

Ideas Of Forest

Help, help, and help
the tied, the twisted.. their glory
to rewind their bonds, renew the strength
begin from paths that hinder minds of gold.
Husks of sparkled littered corn
touch mountains capped in thickened ice.
The dusk it lends a helping hand
to bitter icy snow.

Jilly Ann

Laughing Gas

High
on laughing gas. It's such a gas
Universe avoid
dream-hold the dream, close the whole.

I
I close the box, the secret box
all giggles inside
High on laughing gas
oh what a gas

World that don't exist
ungoodbye to those who can't resist
You
You think you know, just why I laugh
It's the gas it saves me dear
Sunshift brings me death
insane caring, the freaks are sharing
Sign and wonder why.

Down low don't see my smile
Up high I breath right through you
High as fire
Alone. I keep the joke
The gods are laughing all's a joke
A gas that blows right through you
Sweetness to true to suffer
Void the dream longing waiting feel that breath.

Jilly Ann

Mine!

Softening of thought
Worthless cause so unfamiliar
life less eyes so unforgiving
hope the hearts beat cannot touch
lies the soul speaks in a reckless rampage
to an end
Being only who I am
Needing only what I know
Wanting only you
in the hearts fulfillment of your grace
Feeling only what you are
Being only who I am
Love just what I love
Soul, life, joy
In my hands
What was written was meant to be
Been a long time

Jilly Ann

Punk Song

touch it. feel it
want to be it
see it. won't you. can't we. be it
near it will you want it

Don't feel so special. ethics on the line
want so bad a future
today a waste of time.

You have no purpose
Robot live your life
Tear down all around you
the smiles you'd like to have
you'll buy your dream on your last dime

Jilly Ann

Simple Ways

2nd song

In a better day
once a poor man say
bring a simple
eyes fade waste awhile
Be love Be life Be fire
tongue cheek fond hellos.
reach out and do not tire

for a simple thing
in mind such simple ways
heart sees no direction
leads in your direction

On a steeper plain
just another day
No love No life No fire

Gone wrong song love me higher

no discretion your direction
Just another day

Jilly Ann

Stained Class

again it begins
a pure heart slowly fades
clean slate mared by complacency
no drive to attain
or will to remain.. if you only tried
again it continues
lifeless eyes follow a souless smile
losing what you've already lost
each day you stay away
if you only tried.
should i remain
to see an end so sure to come
or should i follow your lead and let go of what i do not hold

Jilly Ann

White Demon

If you're going to write a good story it's definitely good policy to never start from the beginning. Takes too long to get to the end. Middle gets a little redundant... so where to begin?

In the beginning and end there are some things we were never meant to have. I do wonder if the concept of happiness is actually rational.

The fleeting satisfaction that pleasure is. Leads us towards a shadow world that one cannot control.

We met as people do these days. Some common interest mixed with connection and the motivation to reach out. Always a simple excuse leads our prowess to step into that fire. Towards the flame one foot at a time with me now. Vanilla sky daydreams took me by surprise as I noticed behind me just one flickering shadow.

All day without regret that buzz has taunted me. That feeling of awakening. Rapture from a long dull. The draw of relentless imperfection found by unattainable means. The finding of that sacred link that each life replays to grasp.

Just another heat-stroke I'm sure.

Friends call, well wishes, big plans.

Still I cannot cure this fever.

Unattained pulls drawing so near.

All day still the buzz it haunts me

I am bound as I search and seek this twisted lusty phantom. Blinded by a white demons draw.

Being only who I am

Needing only what I must

Once more towards the unattainable.

As the story goes... She says... They say who cares

The question is the fix.

I saw your eyes flicker at my parting

In my dreams we walk a lovely silent secret deadly shadow whispers walk

Jilly Ann