

Poetry Series

Lucy Brown
- poems -

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Lucy Brown()

Cry Of The Celebrity

like me.
love me.
want me.
adore me.
cry out at your tv,
that you were not born me.

crave me.
disire me.
look at me,
look at me!

i am what you are supposed to be.

throw out your eyes,
throw out your hair.
throw out your shape, your wear.

bow to the inevitable,
give upin the relentlesss fight.
you have no choice.
you have, no right.

Lucy Brown

Just Because

just because i don't talk,
doesn't mean i have no voice.

just because i don't give answers,
doesn't mean you can ignore me.

just because you think i'm dumb,
doesn't mean i am.

your power did, control me.
you did, distroy my hope.

you did alot of things to me,
but teach me?
you did not.

Lucy Brown

Life Drain

the water is gone.
the shores are dry.
the sun, is out of sight.
the stars are out,
the moonless sky shows,
his eyes are shut.
no light.
no light.
no light, can show this dark.

Lucy Brown

Modern Days

we are not children any more.
we are not young, as we were before.

we are forgotten, thrown away.
no one ever wanted us to stay.

Lucy Brown

Times Of Year

i float like the morning winter breeze
bitter and cold,
distroying whats little left of summer.

but then the spring will come and end my reign,
new growth shall conquer me.
the distroyer, distroyed.

Lucy Brown

Tube In July

they hear the dragon coming.
its wings they speedily flap.
they see its eyes are shinning,
sweat pours from them like sap.

the dragon lets them in,
its fangs they quickly close.
packed in tightly
no room it breath.

they gather inside deaths sheath.

Lucy Brown

Way Out

the way out is not there.

i can't see it

i can't see it!

i'm trapped,

i am trapped!

my way is certain,

my way is chosen.

my way out is blocked from sight.

where is my way out?

my, way out is death,

rather than tell,

i don't want, your, way.

Lucy Brown