

Poetry Series

Megan Frame
- poems -

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Megan Frame(12/31/1993)

All At Sea

I hear the seagulls cry,
And wish with them, I could fly.
The water all around,
Whispers I am no longer bound.

The sweet salty smell of the sea,
Fills my heart and I am free.
Then water reflects the setting sun,
And I know my battles are won.

Nothing brings me more glee,
Then being All At Sea.

Megan Frame

Best Friend

Your best friend, you said.
That phrase filled me with dread.
You fly from girl to girl,
Caressing every curl.

Again, I go unseen.
and you carry out your scene.
I wonder, could you see,
How much this kills me.

You've said you love me,
But as a friend.
Is that all I can be
Until the end?

You'll not know,
How much I love you so.
You won't see,
That with you, I want to be.

I want you to hold me,
Caress me,
and scold me.

I want your arms around me,
Open your eyes
I want you to see.

But you'll look away,
and I'll say I'm okay.
Until perhaps one day,
You'll answer the prayers I pray.

Megan Frame

Can You Hear The Music?

Can you hear the music,
Flowing so free?
Can you hear the music,
When you're with me?

When I'm with you,
I hear a tune.
Can you hear it too,
On this day in late june?

Can you hear the beat?
That's swift and strong,
Comes with the summer heat,
And lasts just as long.

Can you hear the wind sing?
As we dance and play.
It's the music you bring,
Can you hear it today?

It's the sweetest thing I'll ever hear,
Cause it whispers something too,
In my inquiring ear.
It says 'I love you.'

Megan Frame

Caught

The wind whispered his name
across the leaves of fall,
I shook inside my frame,
and couldn't think at all.

I tried to put him from my mind,
and focus on my work.
But as I tried I did find,
In the shadows of my mind he'd lurk.

I find he's in every thought,
I can't focus any more
In his snare, I'm caught.
It's him that I adore.

Megan Frame

Crush

I'd stopped looking for a crush
Now it seems I'm beginning to blush
I've always thought you were cute
But that crush was always minute
That night, however, when i saw your face
I lost all sense of poise and grace

My hair was a mess, I felt like a dumbbell
Over my words, i stumbled and fell
I was self conscious and laughed too much
I over thought every move and touch
You probably thought i was a freak
As i tried so hard not to act like a geek

Just trying to impress you
Is what i was trying to do
I don't know why i tried
Now i just want to curl up and hide
I feel silly because i don't even know
If you've got a girl that loves you so.

Megan Frame

Falling

With Every new day,
I'm falling further away.
It's becoming less clear,
As I fall into the darkness I fear.
I see you up above,
As your eyes shine with love,
But I can clearly see,
That love is not for me.
I reach out to take your hand,
But you slip through my fingers like sand.

As deeper I fall,
It's your name I call.
But you're too far away,
You can't hear what I say,
I'm tired of trying.
I'm tired of crying.
So I'll just let go.
Go on with your show

Megan Frame

Falling In Love

You excite me,
Entrance me with your flattery
and I wonder...
Am I falling in love?

And then I find myself
Dreading things to come.
Afraid of Something serious.
Afraid of becoming bound.

So I push you away,
And know you'll come back.

Ask me if I'm falling
and I reply
I just don't know.

Then you show something
I've struggled to grasp for a while.
Relaxation, No pressure, No ties.
And I know I won't worry for you.

Ask me if I'm falling
and I reply
I think so.

Megan Frame

Haiku

Lazy Summer days,
Silent, starry, summer nights,
My heart lingers there.

Megan Frame

Here And Now

I hear the two of you talk,
And see how you two walk,
Together in a sea of bliss,
That is what I miss.

Though at times we do mix,
We all have our cliques.
And there are those of us,
Over whom we fuss.

Because they fit in,
Not because they're pretty or thin.
They're loved by and by
And they don't have to try.

But It seems I am one,
Who gets no thought when day is done.
I have no clique, no match,
I'm just a disease you'll catch.

I long to have the same.
I wish to have my claim,
On some one who adores me too.
Some who found my glass shoe.

Is there any who'll come for me?
Will anyone be happy with me?
My friends desert me for their love,
For their angel from above.

It's too much to bear,
And I think my heart might tear.
But the fault is not theirs',
They simply enjoy their pairs.

The world was made for two's,
And two together will fuse.
Yes, two is what it's all about,
but I'm just the odd one out.

Perhaps one day,
Some how, some way,
I'll find my pair,
But I can't go there.

Someday is just to far,
It's close, but no cigar.
I don't want to wait that long.
I'm just not that strong.

I'm living for the here and now,
Not waiting for someday, somehow.

Megan Frame

Impotent Love

Last night,
I slept in dim moonlight,
and dreamed of you.
Today, you have no clue.

I dreamed you were in my arms,
And it brought up my alarms.
For I didn't know how to react,
To the love you seemed to refract.

I dreamed you held me,
For a second, you see,
Then all at once, You let go.
But for one second you let it show.

I woke up with tears in my eyes,
Wished I'd never told her those lies.
I cried because I knew you aren't mine,
And without you, I'll never be fine.

I cried because I love you,
and all the things you do.
But I can never let it show,
because its to her that you go.

Megan Frame

In The Middle

I am in the middle of a great maze.
The dark hedges around me reach to the sky
And obscure my view of the maze.
I'm without a map or instructions
Nor do I know where I'm heading.
I can only go forward.

The world is silent and hostile,
But for the whispering leaves.
As I reach a fork in my pathway
I can almost hear the words they say.
They whisper directions into my ears
What else can I do but follow?

Megan Frame

In The Silence Of The Night

In the silence of the night
My heart returns to you.
In the silence of the night
My mind wanders.
In the silence of the night
I think of what you said.
In the silence of the night
My arms reach out for you.
In the silence of the night
I cannot find you.
In the silence of the night
I miss you.
In the silence of the night
You said you would return.

Megan Frame

Inside/Outside

On the inside

Notes are pleading to get out.
Beseeching me to free them
From the confinement of my mind.

On the outside

You tell me that you can't concentrate
When I plunk the keys so loudly,
So I cannot play right now.

On the inside

My mind is flooded with emotion.
I want to yell at you for being so selfish.
I want to pour out my frustrations to my piano.

On the outside

I say ok and leave my seat and my song
And silently make my way to my room.
On the outside I'm submissive.

On the inside,

I wonder how long I can keep this hostility inside,
Before the dam that holds me back breaks
And all my frustrations flow free.

On the outside

I remain a servant to your will
And lie in wait for the moment that you leave
and I no longer have to hide my song.

Megan Frame

Jealousy

My eyes are beginning to turn green,
Taken by the monster, Jealousy,
Though brown they've always been,
They're turning green you see.

I want what is not mine;
Adoration that makes me melt.
So jealousy, on me will dine.
And strangle me with its' belt.

But if I obtained love you see,
It would not, could not last long,
By summer I'd just be me,
Alone, My pain to prolong.

My eyes are turning green,
For I long to have love,
Be a picture that's serene,
But I cannot take thereof.

Megan Frame

Laced In Blue

Secrets laced in Blue,
Whisper a silence you never knew,
Cold but soft upon my ear,
They Ring out for me, no one else, to hear.

A lullaby, they sing me to sleep,
Yet in the darkness I begin to weep.
I fall into their sweet embrace,
And they Caress me in silk and lace.

Their sweet, sorrowful song,
Reminds me how I long.
For you I look, but I can't find
Because these sweet secrets, they can blind.

I've tried letting go, I confess,
But when I do, I miss their caress.
I hold to them as I search for you,
But it seems you have to find me, its true.

Then My world will become clear,
And I will no longer have reason to fear.

Megan Frame

Life Of A Feather

Once I floated freely,
And aimlessly followed the wind.
I flew across meadows of vibrant wildflowers
And marveled at their splendor.

I soared above cities where everything blurs together
And stood in awe at their glamorous glow and chaotic clamor.
I slid down slides, weaved through swing sets
And glided across picnic tables at the park,

I landed in the sand, and was snatched up
By the grimy hands of a young boy.
He took me home and kept me in a corner for safe keeping.
He forgot me and I lingered alone in the dim light.

The day came when I was finally found.
I was crumpled and soiled
And had lost the beauty I'd once held,
So I was swept up and thrown away.

Sometimes I look back on the day we met
And then I miss his smile, his enchanting laughter,
And his blissful blue eyes.
At times, I wonder if he ever thinks of me.

Megan Frame

Looking Back On Yesterday

Your arm was around me,
You were humming a sweet melody.
Engrossed in sweet tenderness,
And I released my stress.

You smiled so sweetly,
I fell completely.
I felt so close to you.
As closer together we drew.

Now you've gone,
And my mind, to you is drawn.
I'm swallowed in confusion.
Wondering if that night was an illusion.

If only you were here,
Then everything would be clear.
But my head's in fog,
Filled up with a smog
And all I can think of is you.

And I want to ask you,
If you miss me too.
Or if you've thought of me at all.
Oh, did you recall,
Back on Yesterday?

Megan Frame

Miss Rain

Falling apart at the seams,
Trying to mend broken dreams.
I tell myself someday, somehow,
It will be better, better than now.

But now I seem to find,
That slowly, slowly, I'm loosing my mind.
I'm holding on to little things,
Like the songs that Miss Rain sings.

But that's not enough to get by on,
It's not as good as a shoulder to cry on.
I'm holding on to things that come soon,
At the end of day, waiting for the moon.

Or simply a chance to get out of the house,
Anything at all, like the rain that will douse
Me in her sweet smell and song,
Hoping she asks me to come along.

But though I stay, all while she's here,
She leaves me alone, with nobody near.
I'm not invited to come with her,
I won't see the adventures she will stir.

I hear of them in the thunderous crash,
And see them on her face, with lightning's flash.
But never, no never can I come along,
I can only listen to her joyful song,

Then she whispers, Please hold on,
Just for the time that I'm gone,
For I wish I might see you again,
I ask once more for an answer to when?

But no answer whispers back.
And I'm left in the cold dark black.
She's gone once more,
To seek a far shore.

One that I might never see,
For she may ne'er bring along me.

Megan Frame

My Burden

I'm breaking down
With every second of day.
My world is being drown
Into darker shades of gray.

I need a light,
to lead me from this fight
because I can no longer see,
How to get out and free.

My troubles filled my mind,
Covered me till I was blind.
I was tossed and turned,
thrown away and burned.

Yet I know this pain,
Will hide from you again
Because she brings you joy,
with her, you're shy as a little boy.

So I will bear what she can be,
as long as she makes you happy.

Megan Frame

Need To Be Needed

Not knowing what to do or say,
To help to guide you on your way.
Wanting so much to help you,
But you wont let me, no matter what i do.

I'm in the dark,
and hurt by every remark.
On you I've leaned for so long,
You have always been so strong.

Now I'm standing on my own,
Standing against all the winds that have blown
I need to be needed,
Now the winds have conceded.

I want you to lean on me,
Lean on me and you'll see
You don't have to be so strong,
You have me when things go wrong.

Come and lean on me,
A better friend you couldn't be,
Let me take your load,
With it I won't be slowed,
But My burden will be light,
As we find our way by starlight.

Megan Frame

Once More

Laced with light
I saw one night
The face I've almost forgotten

Like the blankets I fold,
I wish I could hold,
Your hand as soft as cotton

If I had a chance
I'd see you dance,
The joy on your face so clear.

If I had a choice
I'd hear your voice,
Your songs, I love to hear.

As I go to sleep,
Into dreams so deep,
I hope to hold you tight

Once more, if you could,
How I wish you would,
Appear in my dreams tonight,

Hold me this time,
Sing me a rhyme,
And never let me wake,

Take me away
We'll dance and sway
In a house by a crystal clear lake.

Megan Frame

Out Of Reach

Walking to the edge,
Stepping on the cracks,
Standing on a ledge,
Following train tracks.

You are only danger,
and I'm a exquisite stranger.
There's rules you'd like to breach
But I'm dancing out of arm's reach

Perhaps one day you'll take me captive
And I'll find I'm not adaptive
My Chances, however, I'm taking each
And I'm dancing out of your reach

Megan Frame

Restless Heart

I sway, and sigh,
and hope this wont truly be goodbye.
I wish, I cry,
till my eyes run dry.
I want so much to see you once more,
After we leave through that door.
I think that you will find,
You'll always be on my mind.
The hole you left wont fully heal,
As the pain, I try to conceal,
Until one day, I will find,
Someone else to dance through my mind.
For now I need someone,
to save me from
my restless heart.

Megan Frame

Restless Heart 2

Like a frantic, feverish sleep,
My heart won't fall in a love that's deep,
I'm tossing and turning,
and exhausted from yearning.
I want someone to love me once more,
But my heart, it seems, won't open the door.

I wish, I hope, I sigh,
until my eyes run dry,
and my sobs turn to
the shakey breaths I drew.

All I want is for someone to hold me,
But I shrink away, I can't seem to be
comfortable with the simple touch.

I'm trapped by my restless heart.

Megan Frame

Satisfied

Chills roll down my spine,
I still wish you were mine.
Now I know that I was wrong,
To fall in love with a poem, a song.

Your voice is sweet intoxication,
But you don't see my frustration.
I love to read your poetry,
All while wishing it was for me.

But that is the single thing,
I fall for you only while you sing.
I fell in love with a voice,
And I don't know if I had a choice.

It seems the time is through,
But I still ache for a poem from you
I still yearn for a teasing smile
And long for you to stay a while

But it seems I always learn
To filter through what I yearn.
How foolish I am, I can see.
Because with you I'd never be,
Satisfied.

Megan Frame

Silent Battles

This place I once called home,
Is suddenly just a house.
This place where I've played,
Where I've wept, and prayed
This place once filled with laughter and weeping
Is now filled with silence, heavy and creeping.

A silence where tensions are building
as each man prepares to fight.

I wonder when the silence will crack,
When the first shot will fire,
When Hell won't be held back

All I can feel is anticipation
As I hold my concentration
And pray I won't break the silence.

If this war's to go on,
We will each become a pawn.
And No one will leave uninjured.

Megan Frame

Spring

Shadows whisper in my ear,
Words so sweet and sincere,
And I hear the silence sing,
of an absent Spring.

The sweet song of distress,
Brings the wind's caress.
So gentile and kind;
A love intertwined.

The clouds' longing tears,
Wash away my fears.
Pouring down, dropp by drop,
A rhythm I hope will never stop.

The sweet smell of Petracore,
Sweeps me up, and I soar.
How I wish it would stay,
Forever be this way.

But the clouds say goodbyes
They begin to rise,
and be on their way,
So left the skies of grey.

Megan Frame

Stage Fright

In my mind I create,
Works and Wonders so Great.
But soon as I draw them down,
I end up with a frown.
I think that you will find,
It looked better in my mind.

When I start to write,
The words won't come without a fight.
I can't remember what I wanted to say,
And when I do, I can't seem to portray,
The thoughts and feelings I had,
Of happy, angry, or sad.

But when I sit down to play,
The sounds just make me sway.
My hands moved of their own accord,
as notes and harmonies, they just poured.
I fall into sweet bliss,
Nothing is as good as this.

But when I get up front,
The piano Begins to grunt.
My hands don't know where to go,
When I'm the star of the show.

Megan Frame

Stifled Feelings (I Can Only Pretend)

Feelings arise,
I stifle them down,
Because each road,
It ends with a frown.

But for one instant,
I'll let myself feel,
What's in my heart,
And I let it be real,

For this one second,
I won't worry,
About how she'll mend,
And I won't be sorry,

For this Time,
I'll pretend you are mine,
I won't act like it's a crime.
I'll pretend it's all fine.

But when morning comes,
Once more I'll hear,
The beat of drums,
That say you were not really here.

It was all in my mind,
And I'll remember you're hers.
A better woman you couldn't find.
Though I'll always be yours,

You'll never see,
what you mean to me,
And never feel love to the same end
As you do for my best friend.

Megan Frame

Take Me For A Whirl

Wishing you could see,
What you do to me.
Wishing I could be,
In your arms, as you hold me.

Out of my Lungs, the air rushes,
With your actions, my heart crushes,
Your cool, carefree ways,
Put me into a daze,

And tell me what you want,
They make my heart jaunt.
You want to just be friends,
and to your will, my heart bends.

But I wish you could see,
I want you to hold me.
Touch me.
Love me.

I beg upon a knee,
Listen to my silent plea.
Forget the other girl,
And take me for a whirl.

Megan Frame

That Moment Of My Silent Fling

In one dark moment
I began my descent.
I wanted only to love you.
So that was who I'd pursue.

I was so close
I thought I would overdose
on your smile, on your scent.
But wasn't that my original intent?

There, I was so willing,
the thought is oh so chilling.
You could have had me, if you wanted,
And there you stood undaunted.

You held your composure,
as I stood in complete exposure
wishing for nothing but a kiss,
but you denied me that bliss.

So ready to impart,
I offered you my heart.
But you refused,
and I felt bruised.

Now I'm left to wonder,
as I'm torn asunder.

Didn't you feel a thing?
In that moment of my silent fling.

Megan Frame

The Masquerade

Starry Starry night,
Dresses laced with blue and white,
Dancing in the pale moonlight,
You take my hand with delight,
Love shown in your eyes so bright.

Rain began to fall all around,
Feet got wet upon the ground,
Oh, the happiness we found,
When we were Neverland bound.

Our guests left, their dresses frayed,
They went inside and left the parade,
But in the rain we twirled and swayed,
It was a marvelous game we played.

Then one day, Life moved on.
I wake one night, you are gone.
I wish that night had not turned to dawn,
Wish we were still dancing on the lawn.

Oh how long life had seemed,
When of love, we had dreamed.
Dulled now, are the eyes that gleamed,
Worn by life and all we'd esteemed.

It has been long since the Masquerade,
Since dancing in the dress of jade,
I've grown old with your aid.
Now, I've no reason to be afraid.

Megan Frame

The Memory And The Pain

Slipping through silence
Through these halls
Of this place
I once called home

But it is just a house

Gone are the songs,
the laughter,
And prayers,
Never again will they bring hope

Now pain rests in their arms

Like the paint on these walls
That once were bright
The pictures have faded
And with them, the memories

All because you left.

You left me
To pick up the pieces
Now I ask you;
Where are they?

They lie in the laughter,
the songs,
and prayers,
Which are gone.

How am I to find them?

You tell me;
Time heals everything
But it wont.
Time only fades
the memory and the pain

The Most Wonderful Fairytale

Someday we'll meet by accident
And we'll just keep meeting by accident,
Until one day you ask me
If we can meet every day of the rest of our lives.

Someday, I will wear a white dress,
And you'll say you are the luckiest person on earth
But I'll know you're wrong
Because I am obviously the one with all the luck.

Someday we'll argue during dinner,
And you'll end up sleeping on the couch.
I'll forgive you when I get cold and lonely in bed,
And curl up on the couch next to you.

Someday we'll have our own kids.
You'll build them a swing set in the backyard.
We'll watch them play from the deck
As you wrap your arms around me and kiss my cheek.

Someday they'll grow up on us.
They'll move away and get married
Then we'll be grandparents.
And we'll spoil our grandkids terribly.

Someday, we'll move to a little cottage
Surrounded by a lot of land, bordered by a river.
One day we'll float along the river
And up into the heavens.

How could time have passed us by so fast?

Megan Frame

The Past

A Second can change a life,
Plunge it in to toil or strife.
It happens every day,
In every single way.

Change comes fast,
For a lifetime, it can last.
Forever, it will be that way,
No matter how hard you pray.

We can pretend,
Our wounds can mend,
But some part of us will always know,
It was not always so.

No matter how we try to fix the fray,
The consequences stay.
No, no matter how hard we try,
We cannot change what's gone by.

The Past, we cannot suture.
But we can change our future.

Megan Frame

They Fly Away

I don't know what to tell him,
Don't know what to say,
Can't remember anything
When he looks at me that way.

I think of the things that bother me,
and I'm lost in a tumultuous sea.
But by his side,
all clouds divide,
The sea is still,
There's no more chill.

The many things I had planned to say,
by his side, They Fly Away.

Megan Frame

This Is Not About You

One Moment
Is all it takes
For you to die.

But this is not a poem about you.

One Decision
Can take you from life
In an instant

But this is not a poem about you

It's about them.
The Moms and Dads,
The Sisters and Brothers,
The Friends and Strangers.
You see, it's about them.

One Moment
Is all it takes
For them to die.

One Decision
Can take them from your life
In an instant.

One Second
Can take them away,
Leave you with no one
To hold on to.
Leave you gasping for air
As the ground crumbles beneath you.

They are your protection,
Your joy
Your life.
And you are nothing without them.

So,

Live your life
For all the 'thems' in your life.

'Cause in a moment, they could all be gone.

Megan Frame

Today My Life Will Change.

Today my life will change.
Everything will rearrange,
Though it's out of my control,
It will be good for my soul.

A sweet love is united,
I am overwhelmed and excited.
Because my new stepmother,
Will be here to Smother.
Me in all I want and need.
I sincerely hope she will succeed.

Megan Frame

Tonight

Sleep won't come tonight,
Though I turn out the light.
My thoughts turn to you,
This crush is something new.

It's never felt like this before.
No. Today there's something more.
Something in your teasing smile,
Hidden in some secret file.

Like a Thief in the night, you crept.
Like a lion on a hunt, you leapt.
But you don't know how much you took.
You stole my heart. You thief! You crook!

Still I know it can't be this way.
Though for you I'm puddy or clay.
So easily used, I do all you ask,
Every single insignificant task.

Yet when day is through,
It's not me your thoughts turn to.
Forever condemned to be apart,
Because I'll never have your heart.

Megan Frame

Unchanged

Sounds echo off the walls,
And through these empty halls.
And I can't breathe.

The silence,
In these empty rooms,
You know it just consumes,
and reminds me that you're gone.

My life keeps rearranging,
but one thing stands unchanging

My name upon yours,
Hidden behind closed doors,
Written when we were young.

A love so innocent,
To me, those names meant,
The world.

All trace of you is gone,
But the names we had drawn.
And I can't help but wonder,

Did you forget them?
Or leave them as a promise,
That you will come back?

Megan Frame

Undatable

I've got a very lonely heart,
That's sick of waiting for cupid's dart.
But there's nothing I can do,
To change who's in love with who.

So this question I will ask,
Is dating me such a task?

Am I really Un-date-able?

Megan Frame

Variation Poem

Twinkling stars shone bright that night.
Shining stars brightly twinkled on that dark night.
Bright stars twinkled all through the dark night.
Were the stars brightly twinkling on the knight?

The knight shined like the twinkling stars.
The knight 's eyes twinkled like the shining stars.
The night darkened the knight's shining eyes.
The knight disappeared from the night's lights.

The knight appeared in the candle light.
Candle light found the knight.
She watched the candle light dance across the knight.
The knight lingered in dancing candle light.
The knight basked in his twinkling star's light that night.

Megan Frame

Would You Care?

I'm sitting here,
Numbed by pain.
Would you care,
If you ever saw me again?

When I die,
Will you cry?
If I told you how I feel,
Would you care if it was real?

When you look at me,
What exactly do you see?
Just some girl.
Not a gem or pearl.

Nothing special,
Not even a friend.
That's all I'll be
Until the end.

Megan Frame