

Poetry Series

Natasha Bennett
- poems -

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Natasha Bennett(02 26 1982)

Its been quite some time since I felt the need or want to write. Its always been something I loved, I've been writing since I was young. These past 6 years I haven't been living, or feeling and most recently I've been set free, that need and want to write has returned.

Flirtations

Physics means nothing anymore

I'm all over the place...in this place...in this space...feels like I'm running a race.

Addicted to nouns and lying upon balmy sheets

To bloom where you might gather my folds, but theres a story here, a lie there,
and so suddenly you've grown cold.

Natasha Bennett

Insomniatic Blithering Fool

Yet another sleepless night
Spots on the wall as filthy as the ones you left on my sheets

I mustn't sleep, theres still time to think
To go over and pick apart every aspect of your deceit

Heavy lids, furrowed brow
Its just as well I rest my head
With assiduous attemps to just let go for now.

Natasha Bennett

Polychromatic

In mild hues of blue and gray...

I distanced myself today, took a step back from all you had you to say.

Wait...

I will, I won't, I can't...its too much and you're too late.

To suppress everything would be criminal

To fall back on all that I said I would never do...all the shit I said I'd never take off of you.

Can you ease my mind?

Can you bestill my beating heart one more time?

Can you trip and mumble, stutter and stumble...over your....over your fetching lines and my soul made humble?

Natasha Bennett

Pour Attraper Un Voleur

Pour vous aimer ne m'a apporté rien mais la douleur

Pour vous perdre ne m'a apporté rien mais des questions au sujet du demain

Pour vous oublier serait une tragédie même dans toute ma force que je ne peux pas encore soutenir

Natasha Bennett