

Poetry Series

**Phantom Anonymous**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

# Phantom Anonymous(Marshall.K)

Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
Anonymous AnonymousAnonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
AnonymousAnonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous AnonymousAnonymous  
Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous  
Anonymous Anonymous Anonymous

# A Broken Vase

There is nothing left of me, except this rotting shell,

There is nothing left to see, and not much left to smell,

Almost gone from a world I had no place,

Completely forgotten by a heart, I held no space,

This my final moment, the life fades from my eyes,

and its my chest and not my cheeks that bear the burden,

of a tearful heart that cries

Phantom Anonymous

# A Cry To Exist

Hello again, I'm hear once more, not to fill your heads with rhymes but my feelings in store, feelings of a close friend, someone I adore. Please do me this favor, judge not too harshly, for the person I speak off is to my heart so dearly

She has no joy, yet she cries not

She has no food yet she needs not

She has no friends yet she wants not

She has no god yet she sins not

She has no love yet she hates not

She has life yet she lives with ought truly living

Thanks for your time, I hope it wasn't wasted, for I promise, the next time I write my words won't be hasted. Keep this in mind, on request I'll surely rhyme for the person that needs a poem, my best I'm sure to find.

Phantom Anonymous

# A Heart Immobilized

My eyes are glued upon her image, staring endlessly

A delicate touch of her aura unknowingly ensnares me

Body and mind, frozen, I try to move closer, relentlessly,

Hot sweaty palms, fidgety fingers, breathing violently, what can this be?

Days passed it seems, still, only an inch closer, yet miles I have gone,

A sound, faint, it gets louder, music? No...a heart pounding,

Rain wets my face, rain? , no, sweat, I'm drowning, wait....a rag! .....None! !

Closer, closer, a finger tip away, hand...MOVE! ! ..slowly, a touch, an alarm sounding

Throat dry, heart racing, her skin, smooth, flawless, as is her beauty, touch, warm,

Goosebumps, something shoots up my spine, warm feeling, I'm shivering,

She realizes, her head is turning, slow motion, heart's in overdrive, suddenly...calm,

Her eyes meet mine, entranced, beautiful eyes, cant look away, immobilized, a little quivering.

Her smile, a reassuring glance, such delicacy, such grace, befits a heavenly angelic dove,

A feeling...so strong, so present, could it really be, am I feeling.....love?

YES.....FOR RAIN STORM

Phantom Anonymous

# A Heart's Hidden Desire

Does she not see the tears in my eyes?  
The pain in my face,

The hurt in my cries,  
Does she not notice my head held down?

The shame of it all.....  
All this sadness I drown,

Does she not feel the warmth of my smile?  
The deep touch of my love,

The poison in its vile,  
Can she even hear the beat of my heart's frame?

Just listen.....slowly.....  
Slowly, it slowly beats her name .....

Phantom Anonymous

# All Out

I'm all out of soothing words,

I can bare it no more.....

I swear I have tried a million times to enter her heart,

But there still seems to be no door,

Confusion blisters my brain, as she sways through my mind,

Her hips, her lips, her thighs, truly one of a kind,

I'm all out of patience.....

I'm all out of luck,

I really want to get past this.....

But still remain quite stuck,

I'm all out of love,

I'm all out of pain.....

Why can't I move on.....?

My heart waits in vain.....

Phantom Anonymous

# Almost Called Love

He fell in love, almost accepting what he was dealt,  
He almost faced his many fears,  
Almost telling her how he felt,  
Still, untold words, all bottled up inside, he almost shed those tears,  
Now standing before her, he almost holds her hands,  
He almost strokes her tender cheeks,  
Endlessly she stares; he almost asked to dance,  
He's never lost himself in the moment, without desire or distraction,  
never blossomed the pure urge to give a willing heart, with pure satisfaction,  
He's never gone full circle, never said I love.....  
She leans to kiss him, he smiles embracing what was a well needed shove,

Written for a friend, that almost fell in love, with a girl that almost became his,  
In a life that almost had true meaning!

Phantom Anonymous



# Another Love Story

Keep this in mind I right from my own prison, for open ears like yours that still chose to listen

I had it so good without showing my heart,  
But I've made up my mind to tell her, I'm still breathing in short.

She's drinking her favorite soda, with her lips all moist.  
I don't want to tell her, but alas, I have no choice,

I'm an inch close to losing her, to a famous sports jock.  
I imagined telling her once, and even to this day, I can still remember seeing

her great look of shock.  
I've walked over beside her about three inches from reach,

She looks at me slowly; her face seeming quite bleached,  
Her expression was blank, as if she was reading my mind,

Something came up in my mouth, as my tummy unwinds.  
I wanted to talk, I really did, but no words would come,

I imagined it was most likely I had swallowed my tongue.  
I've started talking now, hoping to spark her interest,

A little doubtful for my stare is locked below her waist, at best.  
She now knows everything, and looks at me quite blank,

Then utters my dieing words; I'm not into relationships, to be frank  
My life is no picnic, it's like hell at best, and if u doubt my words,

another day I'll tell you the rest

Phantom Anonymous

## Another Love Story – II

To all; this continues from where I left u last, but don't think too much into this; and yes it's my past. I hope you like this chapter, I really love this one, if you do not share my feelings write me and you will receive none.

Five weeks have passed and still I feel no better,  
Maybe she didn't hear me, so I thought I'd write a letter.  
One which would show, my true devotion,  
and one that would surely explain my deepest emotion.  
So I wrote it right then, with ought stop or pause,  
I had no intention of resting, until she'd heard my true cause,  
After I finished writing, I took a good look,  
Just enough to realize, my letter was now a book.  
It's all on, me now; I wish cupid could help me,  
Firing his love arrows; so she would be hit by all twenty,  
She walks along the hallways, with grace in every stride,  
No one could stop me know, I had forgotten all my pride.  
I gave the letter swiftly, as if shoving a knife,  
She then replied slowly, " A love letter, how nice".  
She read it quite quickly, as if she had somewhere to go,  
She looked up quite sadly, and said; I'm so sorry.....  
But no".....

Remember this; if you love someone but saying it would be stupid,  
Just write Mr. Anonymous, and I'm sure to be your cupid.  
Until next time, when I'll continue this letter, goodbye until then, I hope you liked  
this better.

Phantom Anonymous

## Another Love Story – Iii (The Final Chapter)

Hello again, I hope I find you well, this is the last part of this stupid story to tell,

This continues from where I left you last, I know it's a little confusing; it all went by real fast.

To you all I'm sorry; because of her, this is the last of this story,

She's bent my heart in so, many ways and still achieves my glory,

It's really sad, she broke my heart and now she lives in darkness,

It's really not my fault she receives her love in harshness,

What does that mean? Oh! I'm sorry, my bad,

She went off and married that stupid jock; as you can see I'm mad,

Well.....maybe you can't see but you get what I'm saying,

I was pissed she stepped pass me and on to the next guy waiting,

That young and married, how dumb can one be,

now he treats her like dirt, plain for everyone to see,

She says she wants me now; HAH! ! As if, how long did she think I'd wait?

What! ! ....until I was grey, too old to change my own fate,

Now she stands before me, tears in her eyes,

She's in some skimpy clothes; that reveal colored bruises on her thighs,

I really feel for her; my hearts definitely not made of stone,

It seems I thought my love had gone, it truly shows it's grown,

It's now that she wants me; it's now she sees I loved her,

Unfortunately now my heart she does not hamper,

I look at her quite slowly, my tears plain to see,

Saying in one quick burst; "If it was meant to be, it would be".

"

You've told me twice before, so I'll repeat it again;

It would have never worked between us, so let this be the END".

To the person that gave me advice, you know who you are,

Thanks for your kind words, and granting me your sympathy thus far....

Until next I write.....goodbye.

Phantom Anonymous

## Dear Love:

Dear Love; was that you again today....?  
I am sure I saw your face,  
so sure.... I thought I'd stay,  
By instinct I surrendered to a moment without caution  
quickly I lost reality, and the ambition of my actions  
Trapped by the freedom of a very familiar dull  
I found Bliss atop bliss beneath melancholy and grudge.  
was that you amongst the crowd, trying earnestly to be seen?  
a rose among thorns. among thorns among leaves  
with this I wish goodbye and it is all I will say  
travel light when next we meet, if whether to visit, or come to stay.

Phantom Anonymous

# Dusk

I await my perfect moment, when time takes a break, when the clouds will stop  
rolling, and the leaves  
will cease to shake, when the wind takes it's pause; its only then that I stop,  
Savouring every moment of  
this cause. A moment when the day is not quite gone, and the night is not quite  
Here, when gray skies  
turn scarlet, and a simple glance, is replaced by a Motionless a stare

Phantom Anonymous

# Empowered

The strength to rise from the pain,  
to continue at all cost,  
The strength to prolong all the shame,  
Knowing that you've lost,  
The strength to smile, when all you feel is anger,  
to substitute bad days, for the best ones you can remember,  
The strength to say 'I'm lost' when your pride has blocked your sight,  
to say 'please love me', though I've never done it right,  
The strength to say you love them, knowing there may be no reply,  
to stay by their sides at times, when all they do is cry,  
the strength to try again after many times of failing,  
to finally open up after many years of waiting,  
The strength to fall in love, though sacrificing your heart,  
to keep a loved one close while knowing you've grown apart,  
The strength to say ' I love you' when all else has gone wrong,  
to keep on waiting for you..... regardless of how long,

Phantom Anonymous

# Evaporated

What was left of me had gathered on a thin blade of grass,  
Gripping tightly to its edges, as the gentle harsh winds pass,  
Almost certain to have much promise, to a plant that's reaching high,  
While oblivious of the nature , to the changing state that matter lies,  
It was slowly I got lighter, and lighter of weight,  
Then eventually, gone.....to an unreachable gaseous state.

Phantom Anonymous



# Falling On Nails

Why do I fall on nails, to justify being alive,  
Why do I clutch at optimism, in hopes that I'll survive,  
It's my heart that pushes out of my chest, in hopes of getting nearer,  
A lifetime of beats in just one minute, I'm I'm exhausted to be its bearer,  
Being asleep for so long, it's only now that I've awoken,  
For all this time it seems, I've been dreaming with my eyes open.  
Paying no attention, to the love in which I fell,  
Giving no prior warnings to a heart, that's walked through hell.

Phantom Anonymous

## For Her Birthday

Today, on this your special day, I give you these things; with you to stay,  
I give you what's left of my hopes, if yours are not enough,  
I give you my strength, so you may never know what its like to give up,  
I give you my touch, if it promises you full comfort,  
I give you my only shoe, so you may never be soiled by dirt,  
I give you my joy, so it spares you of all pain,  
I give you my shelter, so you may never feel it rain,  
I give you my pride, so it may lift you to the sky,  
I give you my courage, so I may never see you cry,  
I give you my heart, so it may tell you how I feel,  
So many unsure things in life, but though among them, I promise I am real.

Phantom Anonymous

# Freedom Cry

Still, after all this time, we refuse to change  
Living recklessly in the turmoil of yesterday too scared to turn a page  
Foolishly embracing the demeaning terms they cast  
As if burdened by the rusty chains of an ever lingering past  
Afraid of the possibilities of tomorrow, we wallow in yesterday's news,  
Without even knowing we continue to reassure them, why we bare this bruise,  
Though we are no longer weighed upon by the physical burdens, our minds still  
long to be free,  
We are today's bearers of the black pride..... So fly all high, for all to see

Phantom Anonymous

# Gaurdian Angels

While you slept,  
I saw reminiscence of your worries,  
i saw slight glimpses of your fears,  
I sensed scars of past stories,  
and the open wound that life tears,

While you slept,  
I kissed away your troubles,  
to make your morning new,  
While you slept,  
i stayed awake, and i watched over you.

Phantom Anonymous

# Heart's In Sync

I sit under these many moods of mine hoping, that she may somehow spare  
time,  
though her fears to this world are well rendered, so is the emotion that compels  
my mind,  
that also compels my heart to plead, to call out the only way it can....to bleed  
as it calls to her's, it beats in slow rhythm, as if telling her a tale  
a dying story, with another chance to be living  
it beats an even slower rhythm to try to plot their journey  
my heart beats for the joy of yours joining in chorus  
so this heart remains hopfull... for even the stars, smile for us!

Phantom Anonymous

# Hope

Amongst a thousand voices, only one is heard,  
Behind this vast sea of loneliness,  
I utter but one word; Help! ! ! !  
Midst all the chaos,  
There was my center of peace,  
In it all, I was no longer lost,  
to say the least....I was Saved! ! ! !

Co-written by Jhinelle Graham.....Nuff Love babes! ! ! !

Phantom Anonymous

# I Am 'Mother'

I am the model, for the minds in which I mold,  
For the many faces of young dreamers, in which I hold,  
I am the hand, that supports a weary head from tilting,  
I am the voice, that protects a fragile mind from wilting,  
I am the force that pushes a timid child to try,  
I am the soft shoulder that waits, for the moment they cry  
I am the wheel that turns them out of mischief,  
I am the accelerator, that speeds their minds to quickness,  
I am that beam that grips them in place when they lean,  
I am one of the many influences, which inspire them to dream.  
I am the future self with which they aspire to be,  
While being their mentor, their parent, I still find time to be me.

Phantom Anonymous

# Love Is

Love is unpredictably, Love is you, love is Continuity, and love is me.

Love is closure, love is real loves no looser, and love will steal.

Love is an unexplained paranormal uncontrollable feeling u get after seeing or hearing a Familiar loved ones voice.

It does not age, it does not die, love doesn't change, but it will cry'.

If u don't know what love is, pause for a second and u will see, a familiar voice saying 'I Love u at nearly a quarter to three."

Love is very simple, love is always sure, love carries no wrinkles, Love will always remain pure.

Love will carry-on with us endlessly, and Stay with us eternally.

Phantom Anonymous



# Melody

I calm my mind, and write to express what my lips fail mold,  
for my heart that is sunk only sinks to the sound your voice that I hold,  
and the depth in my chest caused by you that is love that is joy.. that i miss  
for I long of the touch of your skin, of your smell of your hair when your near..  
when we kiss.  
For these moments I loose, and this pain that i feel in these dreams that i dream,  
  
and as lost as I am seeing you is my cure, is hope, is my strength, is my  
shoulder to lean.

Phantom Anonymous

# Memento`

I'll surrender to the moment when sad skies grimace with tears,  
When the ocean scurries up to touch our feet, and as the sand covers, with it's  
warm embrace,  
When the wind consumes all thoughts, but of the moment itself,  
and the trees with the wind at their back beckon closer,  
watching, and listening as i lean towards you.....  
.....saying; allow me the privilege of being closer than gravity may permit,  
then with your lips, i grace my own and with our hearts i make us one  
...be mine..and let me be yours.....

Phantom Anonymous

## More Or Less

There is always one more reason for me to live,  
One less reason for me to die,  
One more twisted way to earn forgiveness  
One less reason for that loved one to cry,  
One more life seems to be meaningless,  
One less wish is granted, for one more hopeful heart with one less love story,  
hoping for one more happy ending, so he can be one less stone statue,  
Still he waits for one more chance, so he may make one less mistake.....

Phantom Anonymous

# My Love Of Air

I breathe as an excuse to exist,

Yet I exist only so i may breathe,

for in its rearest form, this air I've found,

has brought me to my knees,

This air which has come to define me,

Is where I've made my home,

It envelopes my body, inflates my lungs,

and makes weightless this heart of stone,

This air has inspired me, and made my soul anew,

This air I love, this air I chrish so highly,

This air I breathe is You.....

R.S

Phantom Anonymous

# Needles Love

she is the sweetest girl  
I've ever met,  
Too bad she cant be mine,

I would move the largest mountain just to get her time,  
She doesn't know I love her, I doubt she'll even care,

I think I'll try to tell her.....but yet, theres still my fear,  
Even if i tell her, . she might just burst in laugh,

thus i promise if she dares to do that.... I'll show her all my wrath

Phantom Anonymous

# One Minute Of Dreaming

whilst i slept and rest my head,  
I dreamt of love, by beauty led,  
till the dawn, hope brings anew,  
no lust for life,  
Lest thoughts of you

Phantom Anonymous

# Reaching For Love

Tell me and i will listen,  
Show me and I will understand,  
Give me and I will make it mine,  
I am but another soul in the dark;  
reaching for a hand.....so I may touch a heart.

Phantom Anonymous

# Reasons

You are my muse,  
the root of my smile,  
the pull of my heart,  
the lift of my wings,  
you have become my inspiration....

Phantom Anonymous



# Resolve

This will be the end of my very beginning,

Like a motion that never passed,

Not even time to close my eyes, as neither that dream, will ever last,

I now only exist, not live, through my silence of beats,

And I may move on, as best one does with an involuntary stillness of feet,

I have casted aside hope, and left enough room for sorrow,

For I would wish not for my enemy, nor I, to hold on to this tomorrow,

When to love is not enough, and being a friend gives false calm,

Grey are the colour of my tears, while you're so neatly tucked in his arms.

Phantom Anonymous

# Shades Of 'Grey'

today among all days, I am proud to be me,  
Our fore-fathers fought to sever old chains,  
So yes, I am black, and truly proud to be free,  
I am proud my skin stays black, whatever the season,  
So proud my head is always fixed high, whatever the reason,  
Pride swells within my chest at every glance of this skin,  
So dark, so outspoken, so bold, call it nothing less than a true blessing,  
Our ancestors made willing sacrifices just so we could be,  
now they can smile wherever the lie for we pride ourselves in being both black  
and free,  
So simple yet deep; absorbing all that surround it,  
Complex, a bit shallow....discarding all who denounce it.  
Each journey I take it's mounted on my back,  
they can see it; as they will, for even the name remains 'Black! '

Phantom Anonymous

# Smile

I drown myself in happiness, for it is abundant.  
I am swallowed by joy and optimism,  
I am absent of grey or sorrow.....bliss..

Phantom Anonymous

# Stimuli

I react, when life compels me  
I evolve, when beckoned time  
Continuously I decay, as proof of fragility

I am awe, of which there exists no other  
An enigma to myself,  
Still ... I am proof of an existence ...and I am the human element

Phantom Anonymous

# The Birth Of An Emotion

My eyes were glued upon her image... staring endlessly, her delicate touch unknowingly ensnares me...

body and mind frozen, I try to move closer, relentlessly, breathing inconsistent. what could this be?

days passed it seems, still only an inch closer, yet miles i have gone, a sound, faint..it gets louder; music? No. heart pounding, closer, closer, a finger tip away.....Hand move! ! ! Slowly a touch, an alarm sounding.

throat dry heart racing, her skin smooth, flawless, as is her beauty she realizes, her head is turning, slow motion, my heart's in over drive, suddenly.....calm.

Her eyes meet mine, entrancing beautiful eyes, cant look away, I'm immobilized.

(Written for Angel (H.P junkies for life))

Phantom Anonymous

## The Broken.....Silenced!

Each attempt failed, every dream taken,  
Each hope dies, every love broken,  
For every step taken, there are two that go back  
For every esteem gained, there is always one more I lack,  
My hopes like trees; they seek and grow so tall,  
It only seems fair; they end with the same dramatic fall,  
What use is a bout, if it's never set sail?  
Simply wondering the shipyard, knowing how miserably it failed,  
What hope is left for a heart with no residing place?  
No self-compiled closure, no means to fill an empty space,  
All this love floating around, still I've come up with none  
A reminder of the undeniable fact.....my mere existence is numb.....

Phantom Anonymous

# The Heart's Initiative

The day I left, holding tight the key to the front door, knowing I may never return, yet clutching the map and the key as close to my breast as the feathers to its host, within... known such a presence, never to be as it was. Memories of such an altercation clouds an already shrouded consciousness, images seep deep within a mind that refuses to accept it's lost, and to a heart that denies the existence of another to your future bond. A heart can hope; that day may come, the duties of an almost long-forgotten key and map may be required to once more, as it was then, allow the heart at least one more faint glimpse of the love that slid away. Still as it remains the heart carries the map and key forever in it's grasp, knowing.....yet hoping.... to use that key again.

'For the one I still wait for'

Phantom Anonymous

# The Mind's Shadow

He no longer wishes to live for tomorrow, or any promise it may bring,  
He no longer waits for love, or the abolition of his sins,  
Broken so many times.....now beyond his repair,  
He's seen so much death.....what a massive burden to bear,  
his life lacks love, no longer having one to be cherished,  
How fast the heart becomes cloudy, inaccessible, unpolished,  
what was once warm now erodes as stone,  
It was love that kept him alive, now it's all but gone,  
Separated from hope, now he stares down the barrel of death,  
A life of such demising twists and turns,  
and just as many regrets.....

Phantom Anonymous



# Thoughts Out Loud

How do I say; 'I'm sorry', when no one chooses to listen,  
How do I make her know, My very reason to live is missing,  
How do I say; 'My heart died when she left? '  
How do I make her believe, every night since then I've wept?  
How do I show her, the sheer magnitude of my love?  
How do I make her see; she fits in my life like the perfect glove,  
How do I convince her to give me a second chance?  
The first went kinda bad.....how about a second dance,  
    Then again.....  
How do you forgive a man, who hasn't forgiven himself?  
yet yearning for the day, I live to regain your scent,  
I ask once more.....Forgive me, I know I've done you wrong,  
But don't let this be it.....I don't want to move on!

Phantom Anonymous

# Translucent Love

With one love departing, another arrives, don't think badly of me though, I do to survive

No man ought to live with to love no matter his Stature; to love in this life there's no too mature.

She knows how much I love her, she knows how much I care,  
She doesn't make a single move, no matter how I stare,  
I told her that I loved her, but....I doubt she even cared,  
I might just try to show her.....but yet, there's still my fear,  
She is as graceful as a feathery white dove, yet still,  
I see it hard to convey the depths of my love.....  
I love her beyond words, beyond meaning, beyond reason, beyond  
thought...beyond life,  
She is as important to me as life, as the very beat of my heart,  
It truly didn't seem I lived before her; it's as if I was just making my start,  
I wish I could say it was smooth sailing; HAH! ! ...none of my stories are,  
It seems I'm forever dammed to be eternally where this scare.  
I have one wish and one wish only.  
That she doesn't have a sudden urge, to render me homely,  
And I wish she could look within my eyes, deep within my soul,  
And know with ought words you're the reason I'm alive.

Please don't think bad of me I really do try, even though I already mentioned,  
I'm a real messed up guy, I bet you're saying I fell in love fast! . Well...that's not  
the whole story,  
Please remember being Mr. Phantom has no real fun and glory, in short my  
friends.....

Until next time I write.....

Phantom Anonymous

# Unforgiving Heart

My mind is blank as my heart is hallow  
She has gone and left me with but a friend,

Now this person hinders my wishes,  
Let me cancel my existence ....  
and let this be the end

She stares into my eyes as I take the knife,  
I look back, tears roll down her cheeks as  
I grip the blade, she grabs my arm

As I clutch her throat, she cloches mine,  
We are interlocked,

I pry my arm free and lunge for the knife to my chest  
As she jumps on top of me,  
I tumble to the ground, as the weapon falls out of reach,

She hugs me with such passion, as hopeless tears drip from my heart,  
She smiles, at the thought of foiling my attempt, but its futile.....as I know I'll  
try

again.....

Phantom Anonymous

# What Do Stars Think

What do stars think, standing beyond life,  
Could they dream of a day to come, dominated by night,  
Could they see what we've lost, or hidden from plain sight,  
Could they reveal obscured thoughts, by a mere adjustment of light,  
Could they even think of dying, when the end draws ever near,  
Could they think of being gone, from another whose so dear,  
Could they cry, when life forces them to sink.....  
Who knows, the question still remains;  
What if stars could think?

Phantom Anonymous

# What He Thought

With what words does a man say goodnight.....to a love he never had.....With what dreams does he compare, to a moment this sad.....he fishes in his endless torment for the perfect phrase to oust his hearty sorrows..Alas! ...goodnight and, good day is all he may borrow.....an emotions silhouette is all he could grasp...holding on...till they made his first touch...his last

Phantom Anonymous

## Will You....

Be my now, be my then,

Be my glimmer in the silence of darkness,

Be my all..be my constant.....

Phantom Anonymous