

Poetry Series

**Thomas Anderson**  
**- poems -**

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# Thomas Anderson()

# Echoes

Lonely in my room  
Time flies in a zoom  
I turn off my cell phone  
Want to leave myself alone

It's not a matter of loneliness  
Don't you think it's kind of meaningless  
Going through malls, waiting for calls  
Do you think life is that all?

It's my turn to roar  
Stand up and open that door  
My life deserves more  
Than killing time by the shore

Living in a life of void  
That's something I want to avoid  
Someone has taken away my joy  
And made me a different boy

Someday I received an anonymous call  
No one spoke but only echoes as in a hall  
I suspect you're on the other side  
But I never find out as years go by

Will there be a day that we unite?  
It's a question I ask myself every night  
Now there seems to be an answer  
The puzzle will be solved ever after

It is a day I have determined  
Not to waste my life like a vermin  
I know it's useless to recall those memories  
It was merely an old love story

Then I see you in the corridor  
But you aren't aware of this man before  
You simply pass me by  
As if looking at me is a crime

It's been all these years I have missed you  
And it seems that this story will not conclude  
Although today I see you again  
I still don't know what you meant

That's why I get home and have a good night's sleep  
Though I am sad, I do not weep  
Instead of wondering what has happened  
I forget everything and get rid of this burden

Thomas Anderson

# Nightmares

Wake up in the morning  
My heart longs to sing  
Suddenly the phone rings  
I know a bad day's coming

I go down the street  
Seeing clouds as white as a sheet  
I look upon the sky  
Thinking the chance is now mine

To change my life, to end this strife  
All this trouble stabs me like a knife  
I know the rhymes, I know the lines  
Would this song warm me like sunshine?

Why won't these nightmares ever pass by?  
You know it's hard to make me that guy  
I don't want to live in any more lies  
And it's clear that I'm not that wise

(By Thomas Anderson 26/6/2008)

Thomas Anderson

# Train Of Inspiration

Raindrops keep hitting my head  
Like music that wakes heaven from death  
I wander on the street, having nothing to do  
I tried to find you, girl, but never saw you

I don't know why you never talk to me  
The only thing you know is jealousy  
Even though I was there, giving you a stare  
But you didn't really seem to care

I go a long way and find a bar  
A drink is the only thing to heal my scar  
But I didn't notice I'm next to a train station  
And from then on, I hear this exclamation

'Get on the train now, join the crowd!  
This is the captain, take a bow! '  
It is an old man, shouting like barking  
He is on the platform, coughing to younglings

You may think this is already the end  
But there happens something you won't comprehend  
A train stops by and a bearded man gets off  
He laughs like hell and starts to rock

'This is a journey to your death  
Yes, that is what I said.  
Every man must pay this debt  
It is something you must accept.'

I look at his face  
He is merely a man of craze  
But he knows I am looking at him  
So he walks towards me from the platform's rim

'What are you looking at, dude?  
Scared of challenges, are you?  
I see you're nothing but a coward  
If you want to show some courage, then, come forward! '

I am angry and insulted indeed  
So I get aboard and take a seat  
As the train goes, I look out the window  
And see sceneries that I never know

Trees dance, clouds fly  
Everyone's enjoying this crazy ride  
Women are screaming, babies are crying  
Isn't this a journey worth trying?

Starting from now I forget everything  
Forget the date that I'm supposed to be going  
I close my eyes and let out a sigh  
Then hear again the old guy's cry

'Captain, won't you step on it?  
Someone here wants to know the myth.'  
'Yeah, alright, fetch your toolkit!  
Get ready for this deadly cliff! '

Crazy colours flash in front of my eyes  
It seems that nobody's afraid to die  
I open my eyes and see no man  
All I can see is my bloody hands

Scared, I stand up and look for the exit  
Only to see the captain is blocking it  
'Honestly, why did you get aboard? '  
'I don't know, I think it's all odd.'

Looking out the window again  
I see a beautiful garden with a fence  
Noisy music starts to roar  
At once, I rush to the exit door

The door opens with a boom  
Behind it was a small room  
The beautiful garden is all gone  
And the captain says, 'It's already dawn.'

I enter the room, which has only a chair

He said, 'Don't ask me, I've got no story to share.'  
I ask him why there are no housewares  
And he smiles, 'Actually, nothing is there.'

Unconvinced, I sit on it  
And ask, 'What is that peculiar myth? '  
'Haven't you lost all your hopes?  
It doesn't matter if you don't know the ropes.'

'What are you talking about? '  
Confused, I start to shout out loud  
'You don't even know the meaning of living  
Then this "myth" is simply nothing.'

I spring to my feet and run through the door  
But I was shocked to find that there is no floor  
Somehow the train has disappeared  
I fall down the cliff and see his funny beard

I grab a rock and look at his face  
Surprised to find out his beard is fake  
'The train takes us to solve an eternal myth  
Something interests everyone including a smith.'

He looks at me and removes his beard  
'Everything about death is all in here.'  
He points at his head and shows a cunning grin  
Then he sits down and starts drinking a bottle of gin

I look up and see nothing's around  
Puzzled, I shake my head and frown  
'Your girl left you so you think you're hopeless  
You want to die therefore the train serves its purpose.'

Have I ever wanted to die?  
I don't think this will be mine  
My heart cries, 'My girl, oh, my girl.  
Why did you leave my world? '

'You have never truly lived  
When you have problems, you wish for a shift  
Why won't you ever face them?



From now on, you should leave your own kingdom.'

Within a blink, he's nowhere in sight  
Back on the ground, I'm feeling all right  
I'm back in the bar with a girl next to me  
I smiled although I'm not sure what this means

I received a card when I'm back home  
After I read the lines I know I'm not alone  
'Do you remember the taste of cheese?  
It's a feeling I long to seize.'

(By Thomas Anderson 30/6/08 19: 07)

Thomas Anderson

# Under The Skyline

My girl, hey, my girl  
You're the finest thing in my world  
I can't forget your hair that curls  
Because I love you as much as a pearl

Yes, baby, it's you  
You know my love is true  
There is something I need to say  
I dared not tell you till yesterday

Let me look at your watery eyes  
Together we look upon the sky  
'See that cloud that looks like a mouse? '  
And then we both laugh out loud

Childhood dreams will never die  
A green grassland is where we lie  
The joy is yours, the smile is mine  
Something's happening under the skyline

When we're sitting in the shade  
I get close to your face  
Start to share the sweetest kiss  
Which touches us with perfect bliss

That's the moment we start to cry  
But we'll never know the reason why  
Love has given me this dream of mine  
I'm made to devote myself to your life

Suddenly our lips depart  
You say, 'The sky is getting dark.'  
I want to make you my true love's vow  
But you leave me anyhow

When I wake up it's another day  
I call you at once in the middle of May  
No one answers or ever calls back  
I wonder if you'd remember my name is Jack

I go to your place but no one's there  
I know you must have gone somewhere  
My sorrow has no one to share  
And now you're the only thing I care

Since the day I meet you  
I have never missed a rendezvous  
Perhaps we are just growing a rift  
But I doubt if it's true love that you give

Nevertheless you never return  
Your whereabouts becomes my last concern  
I once think that we could be lovers  
But now I've burnt out all your letters

Still my life has to go on  
I've realised I was such a moron  
All of this is solely a dream  
At least that is what it seems

(By Thomas Anderson 27/6/2008 22: 30)

Thomas Anderson