

Poetry Series

Birdie Anderson
- poems -

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Birdie Anderson(June 1, 1993-someday someway)

I enjoy reading poetry and creating poetry
Most of my stuff are songs though :)

3 @ 1st Sight

Walking fast
With her new high heels
Skate boarding
On his old wheels
But this is the part that we all know
Where they don't watch where they go
CRASH!
Her coffee flies in the air
BANG!
His head hits the ground
But now we know what happens next
He tries to pick everything
They both say sorry and stand up
WHAM!
They both look into each others eyes
RAM!
Their hearts collided inside
That's right its....
Love at first sight

Birdie Anderson

Another Death Song

Dark is creeping
Children screaming
Mothers weeping
I can't see and
Cold is clinging
Soldiers swearing
Fathers burying
I can't help and

Look out of my fear
I am brave
For the war is what
Makes me afraid
Like a cat
Trying to avoid the water
Clutching your arm
Blood flows down
It resembles me
And how I never again
Want to see men
Fight

The sky is crying
The birds are hiding
The grass is dying
I cant keep calm and
Winds are thrashing
Fires make ashes
The wipe it lashes
I feel I'm passing

Look out of my fear
I am brave
For the war is what
Makes me afraid
Like a cat
Trying to avoid the water
Clutching your arm
Blood flows down

It resembles me
And how I never again
Want to see men
Die so that they can
Calmly fight

Birdie Anderson

Because He Wanted To Fight For His Country

I screamed & stomped down the hall
While you sit there looking so frickin calm
I almost fall to the floor with pure grief
But you caught me; I knew you wouldn't let me fall
I ran my fingers down your chest
Breathing so hard as if I felt death

'Why? '
I sobbed so silently
'Because I want to fight for my country.'
I wanted to scream some more
But instead I sank back to the floor
Before I knew it
You were leaving
Believing you would be seeing war

At the porch
You kissed me
And swore you'd miss me
I let out a tiny whisper
'I love you.'
You smooth out my hair
Looked deep in my eyes & said
'And I love you.'
I watched you get in the car
My heart began to throb
When a threatening beat began to call
He won't be coming back

For two years now
Your still have not arrived
I sit here, lonely
With nothing but fear
I wrote to you once again
'Please come home my dear'
Staring out my window
Shadows refuse to surrender
But I cling to your only letter
That just says

'I promise things will get better'

Another two years
Slowly drag by
My soul stops breathing
As I am told
You are finally home
But death is hovering over you
Once again
Soon, very soon
Your gonna leave home
And I'll be on my own, forever

I sit by your bed
Feeling a pain in my head
I couldn't help but shriek
'Why did you leave me? ! '
You took my hand
You tried to squeeze it
And weakly smiled
'Because I was determined to fight for my country.'

Your hand began fall
I yelled
'Please don't go! '
Tears filled your eyes
As I also tried not to cry
'I'm sorry my dear,
You don't deserve this! '
You said with slight anger
But the I begun to weep
I too felt so weak
As your body's life slowly disappeared
You opened your eyes
With all your strength
I leaned forward to let you know
That I was proud that you came home
But instead you kissed me
Swore you'd miss me
You told me to go on
Living as if nothing is wrong
You managed to say

'I love you.'
I then said to you
'And I love you.'
Then you let go of me

The funeral came
The very next day
With heavy hearts the crowd comes along
I heave a sobbing sigh
As I began to talk all about you
And how you were so strong
We bowed our heads and begun to pray
Then with tears of hurt came as we all said 'Amen'
I overheard some one say
'Why would he go? '
Then I interrupted
With pride in my voice
'Because he wanted to fight for his country.'

Birdie Anderson

Cruel

For that year
That month
That day
That hour
That minute
That second
That moment devoured
A man
A woman
A boy
A girl
A toddler
A infant destroyed
This country
This village
This state
This county
This town
This city
This land
This house attacked
Your mother
Your farther
Your grandma
Your grandpa
Your brother
Your sister
Your aunt
Your uncle
Your cousin
Your children killed
Broken nations
Broken families
Broken homes
Broken bones
Broken hearts beyond repair
For this is the sound
Of a war

Birdie Anderson

Derecognize

I don't recognize this man
Who has blood on his hands
I don't recognize this boy
Who seems to know the ways of war
I don't recognize his voice
Sounds as if he has no choice
I don't recognize his life
Doesn't look like it's interested in mine
I don't recognize his eyes
Dialed and so unwise
I don't recognize his touch
What feeling is it
cold

Why are you so fearful of me
Why are you so afraid of everything
Why are running away, from your home
You have just returned
You don't recognize us anymore

I don't recognize his face
Dirty, out of place
I don't recognize his ways
Blurry, unseen by me
I don't recognize his whimper
I heard all the time now sounds like
hurt

Why are you so fearful of me
Why are you so afraid of everything
Why are running away, from your home
You have just returned
You don't recognize us anymore

Birdie Anderson

Don'T You Dare Go Back

Don't give me that stare
Of annoyance
When I am laughing
Don't give me that glare
Of hatred
When I am enjoying something
Don't give me that snare
Of anger
When I am talking to the guy I like
I will smile and wave at your face
Good-bye

You better just shove off
You heard me
Just walk away
You could
Stare at me all day
With an explosion
Of love, madness and hurt plus hate
But noooooo
I am not coming back
Yes, no
I won't go back

You can cry within my eye sight
And I won't budge
You can give me a lots of roses
And I'll throw them away
You can 'accidentally' run into me in the hall way
And I will make no contact of attractiveness
You can go get a girl friend and hold her hand
And I will just walk by and say hi to my best boyfriend
You can act tough in front of my friends
And I won't show soreness for my what you call a 'poor choice'
I will smirk at your confusion
Farewell

You better just shove off
You heard me

Just walk away
You could
Stare at me all day
With an explosion
Of love, madness and hurt plus hate
But noooooo
I am not coming back
Yes, no
I won't go back

In my stupidity
I had to dang trip
Right in front of you
My boyfriend ran to save me
But too late
I was already in your arms

Looking straight into your eyes I try to get free
Knowing your gaze will hypnotize me
With that slight loud whisper of yours
The game babe is that you run and hide
Sooner or later no matter where you are
You'll still be mine

You better just shove off
You heard me
Just walk away
You could
Stare at me all day
With an explosion
Of love, madness and hurt plus hate
But noooooo
I am not coming back
No
I hope I won't go back

Birdie Anderson

Doomer

Darkness
Killing
Blood-spilling
Coldness
Reckless
Always friendless
Alone
Evil
Red-eyed foe

Why don't you just let go
Erase the fears you've come to know
And let the world see what goes
Hell is gambling your soul
We won't know who you'll become
Or if you'll be sold

It's done
Your time has seconded out
No air left to cast a doubt
You will be lashed so fast
Your breath won't catch
Your brain won't react
To the fact that you left
A long time ago

Birdie Anderson

Dumb Girl Falls For Silly Boy

I feel stupid
To always cast my love stares
Across the room
But he doesn't care
Acts like I am not there
And if I were to die
Would he bother to cry

My name is Dumb Girl
I have fallen for
Silly boy
Who doesn't even like me
But I love him
My name is insane
For the way
I chase after him
I am the dumb girl

I have tried so many times
To hold his hands
But it's always the same he
Pulls away
Again and again
I wish my heart would behave
I wish that it would stop
Because if it doesn't kill me
Than somebody better hurt me

My name is Dumb Girl
I have fallen for
Silly boy
Who doesn't even like me
But I love him
My name is insane
For the way
I chase after him
I am the dumb girl

Asleep at quarter to 12

I am swelled up in covers
The hovering nightmare
Is telling me
Stop thinking of he
Who has your heart but
Is too immature to taught
To bother to love
Her

My name is Dumb Girl
I have fallen for
Silly boy
Who doesn't even like me
But I love him
My name is insane
For the way
I chase after him
I am the dumb girl

(Doesn't rhythm at all, but hey! I'm angry at the moment)

Birdie Anderson

Here I Am Again

Another fit
Another fight
Another battle
I lost again
Another tear
Another piece
Another thing
I lost again
How many times
Have I been around
This curve?
Have I completely
Made no sense?
Here I am again
To lose it all
To take this fall
To hit the ground
And pull myself back up
They keep making points
I keep making mistakes
I'm messed up
I lose it every time
Here I am again
Hopefully it will be the last

Birdie Anderson

I'M Not Worth It

Don't smile, Don't go near
Don't show me affection, Dear
I'm not worth
I'm not as good as you
You deserve someone who's
Much better than me
I love, yes I do
But you don't understand
I'm corrupt
I'm messed up
I'm vain
And quick to anger
You're gentle
Kind and sweet
You are much better than me
You need a girl who can
Be just as good
Please do me a favor
And forget I ever told you
I love you
Do yourself a favor
Let's just stop hanging out
Because I'm not worth it
Not at all

Birdie Anderson

Jesus

Each time you strike that blade
You feel more pain
Each time you look the other way
You feel more pain
Why is your heart so heavy
Why is your soul so down
Maybe because your crown
Is broken on the ground
And I thought that it was for me

My arms are still reaching
I can still hear your screaming
Can you hear mine
To wake up and notice
To arise and see
I'll always love you
I adore you
I want more of you
But yet you still struggle to
Just get away

Birdie Anderson

Knight

Our eyes meet
Our heart's greet
We both smile
And hug so sweet
Your brown eyes
Mirror mine
Yet you still don't see
What lies in mine
It's a heart for you
It's a love for you
It's me ready
To give you
Everything you need
You're my only
You're my one
The guy the girls
Talk about
You're that knight in armor
That prince in disguise
Coming to save me
But you're playing
Not paying attention
To what tower holds me
And the dragon you avoid
How many nights have I cried
Longing for a little more
Since it's lust that drives
Most people these days
I'll prove that true love
Can wait
You're my only
You're my one
The guy the girls
Talk about
You're that knight in armor
That prince in disguise
Coming to save me
But you're playing
Not paying attention

To what tower holds me
And the dragon you avoid

Oh look at clock
It's almost time to move on
But I still refuse to go
I'm waiting for you to grow up
And hopefully your future will be me
Cause your mine
And I hope with my heart
My knight will save me

Birdie Anderson

My Dream

I imaged myself
As pretty as I can be
With the water fall behind me
And my long, thick, shiny hair is down
And my bright, white teeth form a smile
And my sun dress is a light pink color
This is my dream
To be a girl lost in rainbow
To be stranger nice to another
To be alive and feeling alright
To laugh not to cry
To smile not to frown
To love and not hate

I imaged myself
As romantic as I can be
In a golden wheat field
My brownish hair is in a French twist
And my lips are a rosy red
My skin glows very healthily
And my skirt is short but cute
My shirt is tight and a dark blue
Yes this is my dream
To be a girl who is free
To be person kind to the other
To be breathing and relaxed
To be a friend not a foe
To be happy not so low
To be lovely and not hateful
This is my dream for me

Birdie Anderson

Only The Murderer Can Heal Me

If you could see
The love I feel for you
Then I'd be a light
Too bright for your
Sight to understand
Instead you hold up
A dark hand
Block out my embrace
And let my heart
Die before the
Actual race
It's all a game
In my head
I thought I loved you
But now I wish
I was dead
Cause your rejection
Shook my walls
So hard
That the ceiling
Came slamming down
I'm shattered
And numb with pain
Blood pumps quickly
Within my veins
My body screams to me
Your heart is physically
Dying
Do something!
But alas I can't
There are only
One set of hands
That can mend these
Shards
Only ten fingers
Can weave my heart
It's the bad guy
Who started it all
He's the one that

Let me fall

And still

He cares

Not one bit

Not at all

Birdie Anderson

Persian Ballet

Starting their Persian ballet
The fireflies are on their way
The dusk begins to end the day
As the grass bends like the sea waves

With rush of wind
And the kicking of sand
Wear your red point shoes
With the nodding of heads
And the arms stiffened
Everything is in a harmony
Step after step
Swing after swing
This is what we call
Dancing

The deer leap to each heart beat
The dancers sing to another sweetly
The children the watch
As mother forgets to weep

With rush of wind
And the kicking of sand
Wear your red point shoes
With the nodding of heads
And the arms stiffened
Everything is in a harmony
Step after step
Swing after swing
This is what we call
Dancing

As the dancers eyes collide
And hearts bells ring inside
A plague of thoughts
The children now have been taught

Ending their Persian ballet
Bowing heads are heavy

Arms are steel and weak
This is what we call
Dancing

Birdie Anderson

Secret Ninjas

A sound here
A sound there
They are somewhere
A rushing movement across of the room
A rushing movement pass me
I know these unhumanly fast creatures
Have come to mess with me

Secret ninjas
They love to play with your brain
With skills of momentum
And all the frictional fantasy things
They are not beings, I promise
They are way too quick, It's a trick
One moment they are right in front of you
But in the next
Where'd they go?
Ohhhhhh those-secret-ninjas

Bad guys
Good guys
Don't which side their on
Too smart
Too strong
That is their ways
How do their minds
Have the complexity to do this
How many talents can one man have?

Secret ninjas
Kung fu fighters don't scare them
If you can run fire
They can hold in their hand
With skills of secret ways
And all of the reflexes instinct things
They are not normal, I promise
They are so invincible, It's a trick
One second they are drawling their weapon
But in the next

Their enemy's are already defeated?
Ohhhhhh those-secret-ninjas

They are lurking in the shadows
They are some where in the room
The CIA & FBI can't get hold on them
No crimes on their hands or so we thinkg
But every one would love to know them

Secret Ninjas

You are the forgotten warriors
Some say they are flexible
But they obviously haven't seen you
With the knowledge of a high tech computer
Along with all the old scrolls old teachings things
They are not from this planet, I promise
They are way too unbelievably real, It's a trick
One blink they are staring at me
And in the next
They have left
Oh-wow-those secret ninjas

Birdie Anderson

The Ninjas

Holding on the door knob
My hands are sweating
Panting beats in my head
Are they coming
To take me to my doom
To drag me from my room
Echo of footsteps down the hall
Voices whispering
Is she here at all
Before my brain can react
They tear in here and attack

Do get that I am a ninja
You can't see my amazing reflexes
Can you climb on the ceiling
Nope, and I can
Do see the ninja
Creeping around in the shadows
You can't see him cus trained
To deceive the all mighty warriors
Of evil

Go team
We are not what they think
We have skills that their bodies
Can't comprehend
No muscles
Slightly flexibility
Thats all it takes for me
To beat up you
They aren't aware
That they are in danger
Now lets
Come from behind
Because surprise is the key
We are better than kung fu fighters

Do get that I am a ninja

You can't see my amazing reflexes
Can you climb on the ceiling
Nope, and I can
Do see the ninja
Creeping around in the shadows
You can't see him cus trained
To deceive the all mighty warriors
Of evil

Watch this
Oh you missed it
Catch that
Oh you dropped it
The ninjas got in the bag
One last thing before my
Team disposes you

Do get that I am a ninja
You can't see my amazing reflexes
Can you climb on the ceiling
Nope, and I can
Do see the ninja
Creeping around in the shadows
You can't see him cus trained
To deceive the all mighty warriors
Of evil

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