

Anthology of Allie Rose

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Presented by

My poetic Side 



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A face in crowd

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A dogs life

What if I ran away?

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Ode to dad

You make me hurt, you make me cry
I'm a bird in a cage who cannot fly
I know you love me but you can't show it
All I hear are nasty words tied to spit
You give me hugs but you can't say sorry
You're like an empty night that's not starry
You're a parent but not a dad
A dad doesn't make their daughter feel bad
He makes her laugh not worry
Her eyes should have stars they shouldn't be blurry
You've taught me how not to parent
I guess I should thank you for being transparent
You judge me for everything
I'm becoming a frayed string
I stay in my room to avoid you
But you invade my space you say you never knew
I need a therapist because of you but you're supposed to fill that role
You're a father but you haven't achieved that goal
You make me silent, you make me fear
Rolling down my face a single tear
I can't cry loudly now because you made me quiet when I was little
Instead of being soft you're brittle
My one wish is to never turn into you
You're not an inspiration you're nothing true
A mask is what you wear
A sheep on the outside, in the inside a bear
I grew up faster than I should have
A mother cow still feeds her calves
I'm scared of your voice and I know your footsteps in the hall
The fear on my face can be seen in a mirror hanging on my wall
I hid everything even though it was not bad
It was the only coping mechanism I had
You say I'm distant and that I don't listen

Can you not see how my eyes glisten?

I save the messages where you say "I love you" because tone can't be conveyed over text

And it actually feels true without me being perplexed

My friends dad's are dad's to me because they treat me like they should

But my friends don't like you they say your vibe doesn't feel good

You've yelled at me before in front of my friend

She said comforting words but they didn't mend

-Break the generational trauma

Missing your face

I can feel you drifting away
I hope our friendship will stay
I don't see you anymore
It hurts deep in my core
When I eat with you
I wish you would talk to me too
You're always distant when I'm there
It's starting to feel like you don't care
You send texts telling me you do
That you're sorry, but I don't believe you
You say hi sometimes
But it feels sour like limes
I love you I really do
But I don't think it's the same for you
Our messages are dry
Not filled with excitement like before, we don't even try
We don't talk every day
There's nothing to say
When we hang out
I'd have more fun in a drought
I only talk to you when other people aren't there
I always talked to you, but now it's rare
You smile at me and say my name
But it just doesn't feel the same
I know things change
But in our book you were supposed to be on the next page
I've stopped making an effort to talk
I only will when you knock
You don't know that I'm somebody new
Which is sad because you knew me through and through
Since we can't fix this there's a danger
That you'll become a stranger

Beneath the trees lies a world

In the morning the Mourning dove coos
The brisk wind puffs shaking the spruce
A turmoiled storm leaves decaying wood
Bubbling streams cover tracks where deer stood
Clouds roll on by in wispy waves
Shadows float over underground caves
Dicranum moss covers bark
And above the trees flies a lark
Time moves on but if you stay
You'll learn there's more to every day

A face in crowd

Faces of people come and go like summer rain
They're vastly different and to recognize each one is difficult to attain
Yet we all mutually know a face that is unequaled
When looking for it in a crowd, every other face is culled
A special someone in some sort of way
Only you know what they can display

What we can?t see

She's pretty but not like the super models
She can swim but not without goggles
She's strong but not like a bodybuilder
She's brave but easy to bewilder
People don't hold her to high standards
But she holds herself there and even higher
The stories she writes don't feel more than words
And when people say they like her she thinks they're a liar
She's not more than what she thinks she is
Her own limitations hold her back
With every person she analyzes
She becomes more aware of lack
She doesn't have smooth shiny hair
She doesn't have a dreamy voice
She shouldn't really care
But she keeps comparing without choice
No one's a harder judge than her
When it comes to her strengths it's a blur
She cannot see them as they're behind her
Others can view them and let her know
But she only thinks it's a show
Our strengths lie on our backs
We can't see them so the mirrors of ourselves just show cracks
Others may tell us what's there
But it's up to us to believe what they share

A dogs life

To be like a dog
What a life that would be
Always a hand to guide you through the fog
Someone there so you could live carefree
In return all they ask is for your love
A small price to pay
When you're held above
Away from danger, out of the way

What if I ran away?

How tempting it is to disappear
An enigmatic thought
To leave the clangorous cities, evade the wars
To create a thickening plot
Left to your own resources
Nothing but deafening quiet
To forget your own name and the past that you had
Only to know the stories told by the griot
Starting from scratch like our ancestors
Becoming one with nature
It's much lovelier than people
Out life would be easier with nothing to wager

Why do you keep coming back?

I saw you in my dream once again
Why you were there I do not understand
I knew you once, when I was ten
But we grew apart it was unplanned
You held me tight and said goodbye
I watched you leave
And I never did cry
When I woke up I tried not to care
About how much I missed you

But that feeling was still there
I do not know where you are now
Among crowds or all alone
You could be single or said a vow
I wonder if you dream of me
Do you remember my name?
Its saddening to know we could not be

To that one person who didn't know

Your name is still in my phone
I want to text you when I'm alone
Instead I just stare at your photo
Hoping you'll think of me and somehow know
I feel we may never have had a chance
But just so you know, I was planning on asking you to that dance
You probably just saw me as a friend
But one time you let those lines blend
It still hurts to this day
There were so many things left to say
How you switched up I'll never know
Your feelings couldn't have just been a show
So I suppose I'll wait until you say something
Or maybe you won't and it'll sting
Just know I admired you, you were the only person I saw in every room
If only we would've let our connection bloom

To write is to be held

I've been lost lately, cried far too many times
Someone who was supposed to be a friend has turned aside
So in my heart I create these rhymes
They're a safe place where I choose to reside
I step away to protect my peace, you say it's disrespectful and rude
I suppose your feelings might not be in tune
Since everything you've said has been very crude
Trying to know what to expect is like reading an ancient rune
I try to run away from my problems, it's very hard to do
They must be exercising more than me since I'm quickly outrun
I just want to keep myself safe from you
Now I'm realizing it's not very easily done
How often I've wished to be a bird
Whenever I'm upset I could fly away and sit on the highest branch
The ground so far away, it appears blurred
I could keep every piece of myself
Far away from your troubled avalanche

Why do we do the things we do?

A tear held back waiting to shed
Thoughts swirling like carousels in your head
Eyes so tired they can't help but close
Dreams with secrets nobody knows
Dirty covers lie on the bed
A journal on the shelf waiting to be read
Chinese food left on the table
An unopened box without a label
Rusty car and foggy windows
Empty cans, nothing within those
Windy nights that keep you up
Half full and half empty but it's just a cup
Math, English, science and more
Children learn it's quite a bore
Traveling and starting wars just for land
Leaving their home country unmanned
Go to work while children play
It's a routine followed every day
Wash the dishes and walk the dog
A New Years Resolution to begin to jog
Alarm clocks but time keeps slipping
Yet we waste it all and it keeps skipping

Promises

You promised to stay
Abandoned
You promised to hold me
Released
You promised to listen
Brushed aside
You promised to love
Denied
You promised to help me
Ignored
You promised to protect
Neglected
You promised
Lied

Tacos

Cook the beef in the pan
Roll tortillas to complete the plan
Chop cilantro, squeeze some lime
We must hurry we're out of time
Set it out on a plate
Eat it up, you cannot wait
In weather cold or hot
You can eat them anytime who would've thought
A magical food with a simple name
Tacos; we all acclaim

Questions

What is going on?

Every day, voices are background noise

Everything looks blurry, my focus is gone

I often just stay in a numb poise

My thoughts have reduced to a quiet hum

And I don't talk much anymore

I get more headaches pounding like a drum

The bandage holding me together tore

Why is this happening?

Did I do something wrong?

I'm tired of grappling;

Something that wasn't there all along

Truths turn into lies

The world is collapsing beneath my feet

Many people keep reaching their demise

I'm starting to feel less complete

Will it ever end?

Constant wars and fights

Laws and rules yet to bend

People protesting their rights

Hate is the center of our lives

Not enough time to be kind

We use words as knives

The blind leading the blind

Is there still hope?

Something that now feels less real

My own sanity I wish to elope

Only to myself am I leal

Perspective

A fool will choose a dangerous path
The brave will choose an untrodden one
And the wise man will ponder, under the sun
A sheep will follow its flock
A wolf will walk alone
A crow will fly above, looking for its own
A note is not a melody
A sound is not a song
A band is needed, for it to come along
A white lie is not a truth
A rule doesn't decide right from wrong
Yet the list of "what you should do" is very long

Sunday

A day of rest
Dressed in Sunday best
Dinner of pot roast
Loved by most
Saying grace
A peaceful face
Hear them preach
For help we beseech

A safe place

The beach in its glory
Each shell tells a story
The sand has a secret to tell
Once the waves crash and fell
Seagulls fly overhead
Crabs have rocks but choose shells instead
Tide pools sloshed
Driftwood awashed
Horizon so blue the water looks faded
Trees grow so the sand is shaded
The beach is a haven

Music

A melody so sweet to the ear
Each note plucked is easy to hear
Strum and feel the vibration within
Playing music, an audience you will surely win
Majors, minors, sharps, and flats
Peter piper played to take the rats
Brass, wood, and strings
A harp in the giants castle more precious than other things
A king who calls for fiddlers three
Music means much more to me
More than what comes with the sound
The feel of the instrument all around