

Poetry Series

Candy Kelly
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Candy Kelly()

I grew up in the 'hippie' era. In a small Southern California Beach town. I've been married and divorced four times. I like that against the odds, I have survived and grown and I am one of the most wonderful people I know. I love, I care, I live, I appreciate, I believe in The Father, Son and Holy Spirit, I still hope and have faith, I write, and paint. I am owned by three spoiled, rotten, fat, cats. I have a younger brother who lives nearby and an older brother who passed away at the age of 26 from Melanoma (cancer) . I have more love in me than I know what to do with (sometimes I feel like I'll burst if I don't share it) . I have my loving, parents to thank for who I am. My parents now live in heaven and I know they are happier and things are finally easier for them there.

This and more is why I write. And my hope for you is that you too have someone to love, who loves you and a life so full of adventure and experiences that make you feel so alive, it makes you dizzy and feel like you'll burst from wanting to share it with others! Love Candy

Bestfriend/Sister/Girlfriend

You say he broke your heart and you can't go on?
You cry all day and night until you think you're going to drown?
Well, stop your sniffing sister,
It's no ones fault but yours.
You let him get away with cheating before
And you've let it go on for years.
The first time he lied, well honey, you should've dumped him then,
Instead you forgave him and denied away his sins.
If you're not going to insist on the very best
What in this big, bad world do you think your gonna get?
Sisters unite and demand the best
Make these guys rise above-
Don't give into his indecent request,
Take your time until you find, he's worthy of your love.
You've got to wise up to know what's up.
Have the courage to be your own best friend.
Cinderella didn't date the mice.
Snow White didn't wed the dwarves, (ok, she lived with them and that wasn't
smart) .
Girlfriend your life's not fiction
Don't let someone else write your happily,
ever-after endings.

Candy Kelly

Chicken Scratch (Written On The Eve Of The Lewis/Tyson Fight 6-6-02)

Tyson's not a fighter
Tyson's a biter:
belongs in the kitchen
Cause Tyson raises chickens.

Candy Kelly

Cinderellas Lament

Oh love, why must you be perplexing?
And ethics, why is it me you're hexing?
Love, you're not the bliss I need-
Love, elusive love, you trouble me!

Where are the sonnets with promises of love?
Where's the romantic walks under stars above?
They are not ours, I'll never see-
How great together I hoped we'd be.

Love is not ours, I'll never know
The greatest desire of my soul.
For I don't belong to you,
Nor you to me,
Love may apply to others
But as for us- No possibility!

Love isn't ours, I'll never know,
The sacrament of two bonding souls.
Such delight would be so disarming,
Where, oh where, is my Prince Charming?

Candy Kelly

Cuddle Cat

I wish I possessed a tail to wag,
to prove how much you make me glad.
I pray, to be blessed with calico coat,
so, I, by you, would be lovingly stroked.
I long to own a wet, pink, nose,
and use it to tickle your sensitive toes.
I wish to be your cuddle-cat,
How purrfectly happy I am,
when I'm imagining that.

Candy Kelly

Dirty Birds (For Sugar)

My cat watches the birds flitter just outside,
Those tasty morsels she does spy.
If only she could get past the slider
She'd get those dirty birds inside `er.

Candy Kelly

Evening Spirits

Once upon an evening dry, when Spring time temps soared high
I poured a glass of whimsy, and laid a lullaby.
As a sweet breeze swung me, I closed my eyes to rest
Those I'd only heard of, became my evening guest
The sandman sat across from me, Nor-wester to my right
Mother-nature graced my left and
in attempt of merriment the moon deserted night.
We chorused songs we knew by heart, ate pastries from the South of France
Watched fairies play Shakespearean parts as the toads leapt up to dance.
Suddenly there appeared a prince, from whence had stood a frog.
I watched the birth of Christ and felt the love of God.
Oh, I laughed to see the spirits,
Such wonderment did bring
And all because I fell a nap, in the eventide of Spring.

Candy Kelly

Eventide & Bejeweled Sky

Nightfall in hot and muggy weather,
the Earth sang;
the breeze delayed,
As I laid, swallowed up in heather.

Fairest evening sky,
bejeweled in superior stars-
three of them winked at me
tri-specks of splendor to spy.

Distant sanguine twilight,
framed in gossamer fog.
I glanced up and viewed, glory in multitude,
lovingly placed there by God.

Candy Kelly

Feel Me Haunt You

Always

I will haunt you

for we were fated from Gods soul.

You will

see my eyes

in heavenly skies,

when I beckon you, you'll know.

Hear me laughing

in the crashing

surf,

see my phantom

dance upon

the shore.....

Feel me haunt you, feel me haunt you,

no one else could want you more.

Savor the sweetness of my kiss-

in spring breezes: bliss

just when you thought that this was it

and you'd always be alone:

imagine my lips..

my finger tips..

Feel me haunt you, feel me haunt you,

you will call my heart your home.

When you reach out longing

for a kindred spirit that will share,

when you cry and it seems as though

there's no other soul that cares,

close your eyes and fantasize

about my Candykisses

that will turn your frown into a grin,

feel my arms surround

to comfort

the little boy with-in.

My angel,

I will

love away your pain.

Feel me haunt you, see me haunt you,

feel us holding one another once again.

When faces fade

and life is fleeting,
when games are played
and it seems all are cheating,
you'll find that no one else can rise
above.

Feel me haunt you, feel me haunt you,
I am the keeper of your love.

When others forsake you
and the rituals of life grow old
when other women leave you
wanting more

for compared to me they seem so cold,
come and warm

yourself beside my fire,

our passion knows no shame,

Feel me haunt you, I'll fulfill

your hearts desire- Feel me haunt you as you're crying out my name, Feel me
haunt you, feel me haunt you...

We `ve only destiny to blame.

Candy Kelly

Forbidden

I'm blue skies and crashing surf
Sister moon and mother earth.
Childrens laughter scattered by summers breeze
Kin to animals, flowers and trees.
I am the woman you want to taste and touch
I'm your subconscious thoughts
I am as pure as springtime rain
I am your favorite song and game
I'm made from the finest jewels from heaven
Mystically woven, often forbidden.
I'm all your prayers, your dreams come true.
I am the very best for you.

Candy Kelly

From We To Me

Don't ask me to think too much,
I don't want to remember what you may deem
important stuff.

Like how your eyes had jewels gleaming:
The smell of the shoreline,
Music streaming,
I lost myself in the excitement of us
And thought your love saved me.

Oblique: out the corner of my mind
I see the ghosts of you and me and
the years gone by.
And still I want for those happier times.
Can I? Can I?
If;
I promise to forget about important stuff-
Of adulthood responsibilities and the doing of right?
Just let me swing til I touch the sky
Feel the security I felt when you held me.
And all I ask from you is:
Just let me be... just let me be.

Candy Kelly

Innocence Lost

Everything created is a link
In the scheme of this Holy Ground called Earth.
I support humankind, created by God.
Not war, created by power.
Do you not feel the pain when a baby cries?
We all bleed when someone dies,
Innocence is lost one link at a time
And time is ticking by.....

Candy Kelly

Last Night

I made this up last night 0130 as I lay awake next to my husband-

S onorous

N asal

O rally

R esonating

E xplosions

Candy Kelly

Lili Cat

My Lili cat, candy-sweet
She curls a comma at my feet.
Lili cat furry fine-
We kindred spirits
Me-ow hers, she mine.
She purrs to know
I love her so.

Candy Kelly

Lilly Cat (An Epilogue To Cuddlecat) .

I have a Lilly cat so fine,
And I'm proud as punch to say she's mine.
She struts, n' mews, n' grunts, n' purrs,
she wears a coat of splendid furs.
My hubby loves her more than me,
so I'll give her to a Korean family!
They'll feed 'er, n' plump her and treat her real nice,
til the day they serve 'er up with some sauce n' some rice!

*This is just a silly poem and I don't mean any disrespect to anyone.

Candy Kelly

Mama's Right

Oh wow, just look at that guy
His skin's as dark and sultry as a summer night
Sky, and his eyes...
His eyes hold the glitter of the stars that shine
His voice beckons me with all the promises
I've always wished for
And I sure would love it if that man were mine.

He's got a way about him
Velvet voice pours a potion
I could listen to him talking
For all eternity
Oh if only he were in love, if only he were in love,
if only he were in love with me.

Ah, but mama!
Mama's been around and she's seen it all
Warned me off of men just like him,
Said having him might seem like heaven
But the way he'd hurt me would be a sin.

He knows exactly what he has,
His smile is haunting me, taunting me to look his way
And mama says he'll use it to make my heart break
She says I'll die with him and I feel I'll die without him
I still can't help but wanting, wanting him,
Wanting him anyway.

And I hate,
I jus' hate it when my mamas right.
But she was there to soothe my tears
When he left me in the middle
Of a cold and starless night.
And I can't deny it, can't deny it,
you know, I can't deny it when my mama's right.

Candy Kelly

Missin' The Freaks & Geeks @ Venice Beach

Memories of drinkin',
beach parties, skinny dippin'.
Beach Boys singin'
'bout me and my friends.
Taming the waves,
And roller-blades,
where the fun never ends.

I miss the mall,
I miss the geeks,
but most of all
I miss the freaks
that hang out down
at Venice beach.
I wasn't one-
Just enjoyed the fun
Of watching 'em
And wonderun'.....
"Is that pot I smell? "

Now I must confide
it's hard to be
a surfin' girl-
with no place to ride.
Think I'll hop a bus,
my soul does lust
for the lure of salt & the ocean.
brush off some
Of this desert dust-
Head out West:
"Good riddance" find a way
to cool down this hot blisterin' sun! "

"Hello you lovely
Freaks and geeks.
Hello Sea-gulls and sand.
So glad to be back,
Where the sun meets the surf
I'm so happy to be

on familiar home turf-
Lovin' the lure of it all:
where the freaks and the geeks
And I - ("cuz I'm not one of em") ,
will always be:
F***ing, far-out, Venice Beach!

Candy Kelly

Not With Me

This place and these people are not as great as you might think
The place is run down and your friends.. well.. to be honest, stink!
They're all a bunch of losers and takers,
I've met their shallow kind before -
They're liars and heartbreakers.
So if you're thinking this is a good place to be-
Then show me the way to the door,
Cos you won't be playing your games with me.

I've done this already,
Flirted with his kind and drank with hers,
Was just as low and empty as all of you.
And at the time and in that place we thought we were oh, so cool.
Now I'm outside looking in, and from what I can see...
If you're thinking this is hip-
Then it'll be happenin' without me.
Almost sold my self esteem and lost my heart,
Spent most weekends in places like this,
With these fools who frequent bars.
Places like this just set the devil free,
So if you're thinking this is a good place to be,
Then I wish you lots-of-luck,
Cos you won't be dancing here with me.

The stench of smoke, cheap beer and perfume
Game players, mind games,
no one really cares about you.
I know about the sadness that fills their eyes.
And that's exactly why-
If you're thinking this is paradise-
Then I'll bid you a good-bye,
Cos you won't be makin' it with me.

Candy Kelly

Oceanchild, Moonmaiden, Me

She dwells in sun mellowed meadows,
When she could be living at shore-
Where effortless thirsty waves,
Lap at the salty, sandy floor.

Her voice lemon-honeyed sweetened,
blended with spice scented trees-
Lilts in a hushed current:
becoming the sigh of a summer breeze.

Her eyes the color of prisms
Span soft across the sky-
Hair golden, glimmers of sunbeams-
Whispers from somewhere nearby.

Her skin the shade of ivory,
Soft as the snow covered land.
Elated by beauty of nature,
Possessed by no earthly man-

She is a Goddess to the Moon
And stars, and idol to the Sun.
She's all the riches of the world-
A treasure to be won.

Easy compassion comes from deep within
She's an animal-child born to wildness-

She chases rainbows through the heavens,
Just as quickly keeping company with
The porpoise and the whale.
She trims her canvas with feverish wind
Which makes for an effortless sail.

She is a song sung with an angel's voice
That soothes the sea to sleep-
She is the richness of a prize,
People try to reap.

She is a bird, a thunder cloud,
A vein of lightnings flash,
She is the mornings flaxen dawn,
A child's contagious laugh.

In summers midnight quest
She scales the stars in June,
To dance winsome and childlike
Beguiling the jealous moon.

Surrounded by flowers-
Attired in mist
She frolics with wild things-
She owns happiness.

She weaves a silken, golden web
And spreads it out to make a bed-
Inviting all that might be near,
To come, to rest, to join her there.

As children they play
In meadow and wood-
In splendor of greatness,
In glory of good.

Together, singing the songs they love best-
Knowing the ecstasy of those God has blessed.

Candy Kelly

Oh, Most Lovliest Of Angels

I pray thee
Tell me please
Of the angles
That keep you company.

I beg thee
Please clarify
Why God took you from me
So early in our lives.

Visit me
Once again
If only in
My dreams. (For I miss thee, extreme.)

Oh most loveliest of angels
I knew you long ago
On this earthly star,
I called you mom.

In my heart
Our memories I keep
Bereft, I'm left to wait
Once more for us to meet.

Candy Kelly

Peach Jam

Pick the peaches then peel and core,
Canning's not that big o' chore.
Cook the fruit in a large pot,
Sterilize jars and keep `em hot.
Fill the jars and wipe the rims,
Water-bath for twenty mins.
Set out to cool in draft-free room,
Check the seal by tapping with spoon.
They haven't sealed, I'll try again,
Only this time water-bath for twenty-five mins.
The pots, the syrup, it's all such a mess.
Me thinks I don't like this cannin' business.
The cook-book makes it sound so easy,
so how come the kitchen's whirlin'
An' I'm get'n queasy.
I started this morning at half past eight,
Now the temperature's risin' and it's gettin' late.
Set `em out to cool once more,
next year I'll buy jam from the store.
The lids aren't tight...
not a one did seal,
We'll be eatin' peach jam with every meal!

Candy Kelly

Reunion

Beseechingly across the horizon I swept my eyes,
(After what seemed an eternity of winters cryptic fog)
To drink in the pale blue velvet of spring skies,
Crafted and placed there by the loving hands of God.

My vista filled with a billion rainbows, wove in tapestry,
The bounty planted from seeds of love spread out just for me.
Oh, my heart did soar with joy, like a bird on diaphanous wing.
Elated, I was a child again, once more to laugh, to play, to sing.

And all the things I ever loved were there for me to hold.
And all the things I cherished dear, were captive in my soul.
And all the people I cared about, were there for me to prize-
The meaning of life and death answered in their eyes.

Streams ripe with milk and honey flowed in this Promised Land.
Where angel's voices hushed the night and His oceans polished the diamond
sand.
Where visions of ethereal phantoms danced around about us.
And lambs lied down beside the beasts, where humanity was fair and honest.

I lived among the moon, the stars, the sun!
Oh, to know such pleasure!
I ran and leapt and rolled boundless,
My joy could not be measured.

Then a light flashed so bright to blind me,
My passage began to fade-
"No, " I wept, "don't make me leave."
But His decision had been made.
He wrapped His arms around me and compassion was my friend.
His elegant presence disclosed, "Some day you'll return again."
Black clouds fell down to shroud us, as we said our last good-byes
And I saw Him wipe His face, perhaps to dry teardrops from his eyes?

I was returned in one Almighty breath, to tell His children of our final fate:
"It's all a test, for we must love in these times of war and hate."
But no one listened, seems no one cared. The words I spoke fell on deafened
ears.

So I lived my life with favor and did all that I could do,
For I knew where I would go, when my temporal life was through.
And many times, like God, I dried tears of sorrow from my eyes,
And often times I wondered heaven-ward, "God where are you and why? "

Years had passed and I could not recall His righteous face.
I missed his soothing tone, His glorious, Holy grace...
... Until one night while in a dream, He stood right by my side.
I believe I saw Him smile, His forgiveness so divine-
No troubled words He said to me, no anger did He chide.
His splendor I had sensed before, yet had not fully known,
Until He bid open the Golden Gates of Rapture, my eternal, heavenly home.

Candy Kelly

She Makes Me Smile

One of the most beautiful things in my life
Goes by the human name of Sugar Pearl.
She walks on four silent paws
And struts in an iridescent tri-bald coat.
Her laughter is hidden inside of a purr
And I wonder why:
I feel the luckiest person when she honors my flesh with a phantom flick of her
tongue
And why, when she graces my lap, the stinky end of her
Always seems to be directed towards my face
And that puckered, pink button moves like
The shutter of a camera.
Which when pointed out to my husband he teases,
"Smile, she's taking your picture."

Candy Kelly

Soaring

Oh, merciful memory when I am old
Save me to remember what I behold:

Thunder clouds that roam the sweeping skies
And charmed their way into my eyes.
Enchanting splendor of flowers, oh how they'd dance,
Of kisses, desires and wild romance.

(When ages ancient chains tether me
Permit my memories to set me free) .

Memory, paralyze this period of time
Together with prisms rainbows in my mind,
Battered inner eye, let me see
The face of Gods infinity
And OH, how glorious life was for me.

When easy breezes brushed my hair
And gentle rain could find me there.
I'd hear fits of children laughing,
invision moonlights prancing.

(Oh, seasoned senses set me free,
withered wants remember me) .

Thrilled with times when I was young
Still feel the bliss of wanting- none.
Ah, weathered spirit let me soar,
To be imprisoned, never more.

Candy Kelly

Sunrise

Sunrise
Quilted quiet...

Light grows
Rooster crows

Doves take flight
Sun pushes away night.

Candy Kelly

The Mango Tango

Mango:

Tropically juicy and sweet-

Makes me leap to my feet

Fandango!

Candy Kelly

Trading Places/Faces

I understand how he can charm you-
It's because you don't know the man...

You may think his velvet vows
And the rock that is his heart
Mirror the beauty of his face.

But don't be fooled, I once was you,
You're just standing in my place.

Candy Kelly