

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Jessica Ordaz: Three Poems

Jessica Ordaz · Thursday, April 18th, 2019

Balance & Sync

Sometimes I stop and stare at the clock's hands
 They move in rhythm with each other
 Never off balance
 Never off sync
 And I remember a time when we would act in rhythm
 Never off balance
 Never off sync
 Yet my blood comes to a boil
 And my eyes cloud with tears
 When I remember you are no longer a hand to our clock
 That you are ticking every day with another
 Never off balance
 Never off sync
 And I wish I could be that hand once more
 And I wish we could tell time together again
 And I struggle to see what made the other hand better
 And I realize I will forever be
 Always off balance
 Always off sync

*

Terms and Conditions

Late at night
 When I lay to rest
 My heart aches in disagreement
 To all the terms and conditions
 It was forced to sign for
 And it's the moments of remembering
 That intertwine themselves through my atoms like rope
 Creating knots of judgement and insecurity
 Creating problems I know I can't solve
 Because we're all just programmed robots

And I lack a few codes on my part

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Midnight Silhouettes

In the darkness while I stare at the wall
As I wait for my eyes to numb themselves shut
It's your midnight silhouette that I see
And as my vision fuzzes up
And as my hands lose feeling
And as my chest gets heavier and heavier
It's the stained memory of your smile
That lulls me to sleep

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