

Poetry Series

Amber Smith
- poems -

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Amber Smith()

My name is Amber. I about to be 20 years old, I love poems, I see them as a way to express your hidden emotions! I live for today and whatever happens tommrow happens! Life is ment to live and I beleive taking it too seriously holds you back from truely living! I am a christian and believe that jesus did not die for us to waste away our lives! Art helps us with understanding and enlightens our souls! I plan on becoming an elemetary school teacher because to me they are one of the most influential people in a childs life...they teach children the basic knowledge that they need to survive in life!

I been through alot in my life and can easily see both sides of almost any situation!

All things happen for a reason and gods plans although sometimes seem twisted are in the end what will fullfill our lives! Fate And destiny run together but only take us so far its up to us to complete the journey it has lead us on!

Great Summer

As the sun shines the warmth seeps to our souls
As the storm rides through the wrath cuts us down
As the snow blankets the world all seems too dead
As the spring peeks in we see life once again
As fall shifts the leaves from green to brown everything is left empty
As summer shimmers with all its glory we forget those changes with hope that it
will never end

Amber Smith

Life

Life does not wait on anyone;
It continues on even without the sun.
Day to night, months to years;
It can cause you happiness even make you shed tears.
It doesn't matter how young you look or feel,
The years will set in. Your youth life will steal.
But life glorified as it is; with all its wrongs and rights,
Is something we all continue to fight.
Let it run its course along the side of fate and destiny,
And not let us look at it with such scrutiny.
For we do not know what time it is to end,
Let us not let it wither away with such pretend.
When our life time has run its course,
God will carry us home on a magnificent white horse.
But till that day is to come,
Do not wait in the shadow of life like a bum.
As we perceive life so much as a gift;
We should not just let it simply drift.

Amber Smith

Life Is One Long Breath

Life is one long breath
But, it can quickly leave- What will you have left?
Start with a rise and end with a fall
Your chest inflates and then becomes small
The invisible entering; swirling around
Then it is held after a faint sound
What seems like an eternity...
Yet is utter tranquility...
How is it to be described?
That feeling of peace after you've cried
The tension building; rising
Held tight, waiting for the perfect timing
You begin to feel the pain; Suffocation
But, it's held stronger with full dedication
Panic, Tears Flow, Eyes Widen
Who will you stand with? Choose your siding!
One thought pops into mind, 'This is the end! '
Thinking cluttered, 'I want to make my mends! '
Then your racing mind crashes
Every last picture of your life flashes
And in that long breath- is your life...
Happiness, Pain, Laughter, and Tears.
You sob and try to switch gears
Your heart slows, your mind becomes silent
'That wasn't at all violent? '
As the pressure begins to lift- the invisible slowly climbs out!
Like water leaving a spout
Slowly everything begins to tingle
Your blood seems to stop and mingle
Your chest falls
Then you see it.....white walls!
You hear the ringing
The sound of a new beginning!
With a turn of your head - a gaze behind you...
You whisper 'Someday you'll find life to be one long breath too! '

Amber Smith

My Love

My heart has been fixed
After this whole messed up mix
Your finally here, beside me
Your mine to hold, to kiss, to see
I was hurt, I was sad, things then were cloudier
But this vale has been lifted and I couldn't be any happier
Every look from you makes my heart beat faster
Your eyes hold the answer
I know now this time your all mine
You are my coastline
You are that boundary, the boundary that saves me from sadness
Although I want to jump right into this, I am cautious
Cautious of what lies ahead but i know it is boundless
There are no boundaries where love is concerned
There is so much left that has not been learned
I want to know you inside out
Ill be standing there after you scream and shout
I want it to be me your soul confides in
Its you all of you from bones to skin
Its every part of you, every inch
Evey part of your being That i have now clinched
You are mine as i am yours
This love of ours will endure

Amber Smith

My Love..My Star!

To find out that you loved someone is amazing
But, to find out too late is dazing!
Confusion sets in, how can I act on this now!
It's too late you say, but you have to let them know!
It's refreshing to tell and maybe they might feel the same.
But for me it was a damn shame
I was too late even though he still cares
But this pain is still hard to bare
So I'll let it pass and try to let go
but there is one thing I do know
he will be in my heart forever
And hope our friendship will stay the same or even better
So to you and you know who you are
I tell you now you'll stay in my life- my shining star!

Amber Smith

One Of The Same

Plants grow
The tide of the ocean fluctuates
The sun rises and set
Life is one of the same
We as humans grow like the plants
We also fluctuate- our tides are always changing
And are time on earth like the sun
Will soon set!

Amber Smith

One Wish

If i could have one wish
it would be to not wish
wishing is nothing but a waste of time
but yet to have one we would spend all your money- till the last dime

Wishes are nothing but everything we cant have
Some would wish to calve (to produce an offspring)
Others for riches
But not I, I want no wishes

You ask me why?
Its simple... i dont want to be wishing till the day i die!
Its like dwelling on a dream
It will never be.....it is but a dream!

So grant me this one wish and it will save me from A life time of wishes
This is how i will let go of this like dream- no more clutches....
For something i can never grasp
If not i would need something to hold me together..a fastener..a hasp

Take away the need in me to wish..take it, i do not need it! I
I have no time for it, i have no room for it, it does not fit!
My one wish would be not to wish
So take it away, grant me this, i begin to famish!

I starve for this last wish of mine,
To take away my wishes for all time!
They are endless, they are worthless, they have nothing that i want!
Wishes have one purpose...it is only to taunt!

Amber Smith

Sun Rays Of Emotion

The warmth of the sun rays beam down upon us.
The blazed fire in your eyes, engulfed in lust.
Intense emotions race to an entanglement in my heart.
Because my feelings are so dear for you, I part.
Confused to where you lie is the dilemma.
The heart no longer listens to the mind; its as staticky as a radio without an
antena.
water still drips from these spouts of sight.
Thoughts of you fill my mind day and night.
Is it love? Or a fixation on losing you?
These self analyzations are never clear, Im left without a clue.
All I know that is true,
Is i miss every little thing about you!
I'm backstage waiting for my directors cue.
I'm waiting, waiting to be brought back home to you!
To you, who is the light that brightens my days.
Intensifying my emotions with your own personal sun rays.

Amber Smith

Those Words! Those Words!

I don't expect you to feel my Pain
My Heart is torn, It has been Slain
Those Words, Those Words

How Could it be
That you love me
Never did I think they weren't true
I was blind and had no clue
Those Words, Those Words

They once showed me that you cared
But, now you've taken away all that we've shared
Those Words, Those Words

You use to say them all the time
Now you only say them to be kind
Am I to forget and forgive
Or continue on and live?
Those Words, Those Words

For me they had meaning
They lit up my face and my soul was beaming
Those Words, Those Words

And in reply, I meant every word
It was part of me like wings to a bird
I guess sometimes good things have to come to an end!
So help heal my heart and Bring my soul to a mend!
Those Words, Those Words

But, forever will I remember
A warm day in September
Those Words, Those Words

You spoke them to me
And now you just going to walk away and Leave
They once were strong as a rock and gentle as a feather
But, now my soul cries in this stormy weather
Those Words, Those Words

Help me bring out the sun to dry my eyes
Let my heart free.....
no more sighs
no more crys
No more pain only hope
Hope to hear another say
Those Words, Those Words

Amber Smith

What Is The Meaning In The Life Of Man?

I can't seem to understand!

What is the meaning in the life of man?

We live for what purpose?

Does god have no limit in our use, are we all-purpose?

Do the little choices and actions in our lives have any kind of effect?

Do they have the strenght to effect our lives, stong enough to wreck?

Wreck all that was layed out for us by our lord?

Or are these choices part of his plan, all gathered together; Hoard

Yes, gathered for understanding, for comlpletion, for ultimate meaning!

I guess we will walk through life without control; careening!

Maybe we are not ment to understand or to know;

Untill the time comes, the time for us to go!

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Window View

A dull voice goes faint; drifts away from my mind.
My eyes become drawn to the window for the 100th time.
Ever notice how hard it is to fathom such a thing;
A see-through, fragile, divider, keeps you away from that outside ring.
Life seems to sit still when there is no wind, it seems so fake from where I stand.
My thoughts once interrupted again by this annoying man.
When did I begin to long to be alone?
My head feels like its getting stretched into a traffic cone.
He just continues on, can he even tell im not listening?
When did I become so unhappy with my life; Oh look how it glistens.
Why should this clear wall keep me away from what I long for?
What torture; maybe i'll just break through it, I can't stand this no more.
Is he still there? Its so much more quit, I shall glance.
Whats this on the table? Where has he gone? A note i'm leaving to France.
All spoken but did not hear, but is this true? Is he gone? I then stall.
A fresh, Yes! A new, Yes! Ah it was not the window, not at all.
It only shows you possibilities, the door holds the power.
I walked outside, I hadn't felt the sun in a long time, I feel its warmth in this
light that now showers me.

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