

Poetry Series

Chad Foster
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Chad Foster(11/06/1988)

I never really got into poetry until i was in the 6th grade. My main inspiration was my depression that I went through from 6th grade up to now. Honestly I have never been tested for it but I do believe I have clinical depression. It does run in my moms side of the family. I only write poems when I am depressed.

Alone

alone in my room i lay
isolated from the world.
Everything depends on
the earth to keep revolving.
soo we can continue to live,
live our lives of torment.
Watch people die of hunger,
war, or maybe our own hands.
place yourself alone,
somewhere where u cant witness this.
in the meloncholy you'll think
of your traped mind.

Chad Foster

Betrayal

Betrayed by my own people.
walking around in a circle of lies.
wondering when ill find out the truth.
so i can understand.
why they would do something like this to me.
it seems that i cant go anywhere,
even with the nicest people.
and not be surrounded by lies.
we're never perfect.
we're never understanding.
never ending 'proof'.

Chad Foster

Death

here one day
gone the next
just like a new year
only anything but
not knowing what happened
in that fragile state of mind
either simple and at peace
or crash and burn
never will i state
that i know how you feel
because only in that one single moment
will you ever feel that weight
knowing your loved one is gone
is a stressful situation
never will i know
never will i understand
denial will overthrough you
and throw you into a world,
maybe of fantasy
where everythings the same
or maybe a world of misery
where everything is pain
live off the fact
that they're in a better place
they will be forever unchanging
living in the memories
and the hearts

Chad Foster

Dream

why have things changed,
so drastically.
yesterdays reality,
is today dream.
maybe it never happened.
did it?
dreams are funny,
you have one.
then you always want to relive it,
but you never can.
everything else just seems,
fake.
am i really living,
or am i just dreaming?
i wish i could relive my dream.
the difference between
fairytale,
and reality.
is as simple as closing your eyes.
as i close my eyes,
i see the past.
as a dream.
i can still taste it
as the cruel reality
hits me like a train.
through the life i walk,
as if im happy.
like a fake life,
i lived previously.
anything i would give
just to relive
that one moment,
of my previous life.

Chad Foster

Dream Girl

sit back to watch,
time go by.
sit back and watch,
possible dreams
get thrown out the window.
sit back and watch,
two kids fall in love,
and make it through...
the trials and tribulations of life.
i sit back and watch,
the girl of my dreams
walk away with another guy.
i sit back and watch.
i just sit back and understand,
im in love with a girl.
that i can never have.
i can never hold.
i can never tell.
i can only sit back,
and watch.
i can only sit back,
and see her happiness.

Chad Foster

Enemys

nature gives you enemys
that you always hate
they always torment you
but teach you to walk straight
by making you go crazy
you learn from their ignorance
yet you always have enemys
to take away your inocence
always try to talk
but they never understand
like trying to give one position
to one stubborn ruberband
when your angry
at that stubborn enemy
think of him as an elf
and treat your enemy like yourself.

Chad Foster

For The Nice Guy

For everyone who has a chance
but doesnt take it
this is for everyone
every nice guy.
that never gets the chance
to the guy who dreams
of the perfect life
the perfect wife
and to the ones who waste their only chance
with happiness
to the jerks who are focused on quantity
and not quality
to the few NICE guys
your chance will come
To the nice guy
To the nice guy only

Chad Foster

He

he was,
he is,
he isnt,
he cant,
he's here,
he's there,
he's nowhere to be found.
never to be seen
by the eyes of the public.
he makes his life bound,
to his work in isolation.
he's there,
but he doesn't exist.

Chad Foster

I Am The

i am the ambition
that destroys your dreams
i am fire
that burns your home

i am the anger
that commits your murder
i am the jealousy
that drives you insane

i am your secret
kept in silence
that keeps you
isolated
and afraid

i am your worst nightmare
which keeps you
from touching your sanity

i am the life of the party
which brings in the excitement
i am the one and only
thing which keeps you down

i am
imagined
non existant

Chad Foster

Im That Guy

this is for the girls who have had their fair share of jerks.
for the ones who look,
but can't seem to find
the one.

im the guy that will shop with you
and not want something in return
im the guy that doesn't constantly
try to get some
the guy who will stay with you
even when you're sick
the guy who won't leave your side
even if i disagree with your choice
im the guy who doesn't like to play games
because it only ends in heartache
im just your stereotypical nice guy
the guy every girl wants
but always finds the douchebags
im not sure if im your guy
but i am sure,
im that guy

Chad Foster

Knight

let the rain pour down,
for that is all i need.
to get back up on top,
of this poor yet trusty steed.

the strong Knight has fallen,
to only mount back up.
to run back into battle,
and risk his life for us.

honor be the knight,
as he rides back untouched.
for he has saved the town,
from all of the unjust.

the rain has poured down,
and that was what i had need,
for i have jumped back up on,
this poor but trusty steed.

the knight stands within,
a croud soo filled with glee.
for everyone is screaming,
thank you for saving me.

the knight be the rain,
sent from up above,
to help me get back on,
this poor yet trusty steed.

thank you to the knight,
who came to save me.
from all of the pain,
from going insane.

i shall never forget,
that man in shimmering armor.
risked his life for me.
risked his life for us.

honor be the night,
as he rides back untouched.
for he has saved the town,
from all of the unjust.

the rain has poured down,
and that is what we had need,
to help us jump back on,
to our poor but trusty steeds.

Chad Foster

Life

Jerks get the girl.
nice guys finish last.
i always try hard.
but live life to fast.

I try to get it.
but it always fails.
like drawing blood,
from concrete rails.

I skate through life,
grabbing the bull by the horns.
Yet when the time comes.
I almost never mourn.

Years fly by,
like a train from the station.
I will always love how i feel,
in this single situation.

I'll always be there.
if you ever need to talk.
All it takes,
is that one.. last.. walk.

Life is'nt fair.
its never understandable.
itll always be this way.
until the end...

Chad Foster

Looking Back

Looking back on what he was.
Overlooking what he is.

Wanting to be what he was.
but mis-understanding what he is.

wishing he could go back.
to the days in the past.

when he realizes that its imposible.
he walks away in distress.

Chad Foster

Love Poem

Last thing i think about before i goto sleep
without you, all ide do is weep
you've given me a most special gift
a gift of a caring relationship
when im with you my legs turn to jelly
when i try to ask i get butterflys in my belly
when i talk to you its hard not to smile
because you've touched parts of my life nobody has ever touched
i cant tell you i love you
although it might be true
i cant bring myself to speak those words until i know,
you love me too.

Chad Foster

One Love

i cant seem to make myself forget,
the love we once shared.
if i knew it was going to be the last,
i would have meant it.
instead of just taking advantage of the moment.
its easy to say... just get over it.
but a true love comes but once in a life time.
i want to wish things back to how they were,
i wish i could change the way things turned out.
maybe our love would burn on.
but, whats in the past is unchangeable
unfortunatly.
i try to turn away,
but its soo hard not to slip and fall back,
right back to square one.
soo hard,
to leave you.
i wish i would wake up,
and this be all a dream.
its like my life has been yanked from me.
someone has turned my box upside down,
and broken things.
torn things,
lost things.
a wound this deep,
might not ever heal.
i might not ever forget,
nor ever stop,
reliving
the moments we shared together.
tears start to fall,
as i try to let go.
soo much pain.
soo heartbreaking.
lonely,
afraid,
ijured.
harvesting an uncurable disease.
my mental mind,

is a thunderstorm.
i am damaged.
broken hearted,
and alone.

Chad Foster

Redemption Has Come

the time goes by
and nothing is to be said
i cant help but think,
what if you were never lead.

time goes by,
faster than you think,
its kindof like a second,
goes faster than you can blink.

age has no matter,
in a single situation.
but that has no meening.
if we were meant to be,
we would be dancing.
Alone,
yet surrounded by a love,
so moving.
soo overwhelming.

as the sun comes up,
on this darkened
yet hardened heart.
memories come back,
and comfort my sour soul.

i tried to forget,
but i cant force it.
to forget that one...
overwhelming love.

unforced,
that love disipates.
as the most overwhelming love,
overcomes me.
with power,
with comfort.
With Responsibility.

A love so big,
it cant be held in.
but it shows itself,
through Every crack in my skin.

Its hard not to let people know,
when your glowing like the sun.
the same sun,
that has warmed my chest.

words were spoken,
and the flower in my heart,
bloomed,
and will Never die.

If i go through hell,
and back again.
It will be for knowledge.
to understand.
Leading me,
one
step
closer,
to complete...
and full...
enlightenment.

Wonderful Love,
that saved someone.
Who had turned,
like a two faced con man.
comes back again.
Comforts,
and sooths
my battle scars.

An internal battle,
only won,
with a single body
that takes its place as a spirit.

i lift up my voice,

on top of a mountian.
i shout out,
redemption has come.

Chad Foster

Suicide Note

as i lay here and weep,
the thought of suicide crosses my path
i love you
ill shout it to the world
you are my neverending flame
a true love i will never lose
i am lost and alone
i lay down as my spirit
wounded from my internal battle against myself
i grab the one way ticket away from this hell im traped in
i lay down
and die

Chad Foster

The Days Go By

I walk down the street,
down the nearest ally a guy gets mugged.
he goes to the hospital and is pronounced dead.
The days go by.
This is the real world,
it wont stop for one single person.
Down the streets of new york,
a guy gets jumped.
The days go by.
A 90 year old man is murdered for his money,
Time never starts,
Your life is in Gods hands.
Time itself is mans creation.
And the days go by...

Chad Foster

Ticking Time Bomb

Ticking time bomb
up in my mind,
nobody knows its hard
to give up what you know is wrong,
but so feels right.

Sinful nature pulls me down,
into the pits of shame.
i look into her eyes,
i see the lies of within her truth.

it hurts me to see people do the things i do,
i know there wrong,
but they are completely correct.

i dont understand
the ways of todays people.
although, i am part of todays people.
i am not a person of an understandable thought process.

Chad Foster

Unnamed Sonnet

everyone changes in different ways, □
mostly all in a different parts
you'll always remember how to say, □
you can never stop if you never start□
everything tells me that corruption runs
in the hearts of ones who cant help□
and show their pain through many puns□
but only you can find through thick kelp
what is it about human nature, □
that makes the innocent take corruption□
with open arms and take fake nurture□
but eventually they'll make correction□
i dont think we will ever know□
what makes the innocent go white as snow

Chad Foster

Walking

Walking around the world so weak,
constantly sorrowing without doing wrong.

Standing here surrounded by strangers,
sorrowing for something that i have seaked.

But everything in the world is gone,
like the unknown words of a long lost song.

Finally the light at the end of the tunnel,
looking like the oilstains from and overused funnel.

Suddely found a place to rest,
sorrowing about the crumbling of the nest.

Chad Foster

When I See The Stars

When i see the stars,
i dont see the impossible.
i see the light at the end of the tunnel.
i see the untouched,
the uncorrupted.
The only thing mandkind
has not touched dirrectly or indirrectly.
When mankind touches the stars,
that will be the day mandkind
comes crashing to the ground.
Like a plane out of the sky.
Like a monkey out of a tree.
The day mandkind finds a way
into the stars will be the day
that mankind will not see impossible.
but they too will see what the blind man sees.
The golden roads that lead to the pearl gates,
the very gates all christians will pass through.
The only thing that keeps us from the stars
is the willpower to make a machine strong
enough that can take us to the hights.
maybe we wernt destined to make such
an amazing machine. maybe we were
destined to stay and inhabit the planet we're on.
all i know is when i see the stars,
i dont see imposible.
i see the possiblity of touching the untouched.

Chad Foster

Who Knew

who knew,
that the girl that stood alone.
would someday be the girl,
everyone would be standing around.
crying because of the life that was lost.

who knew,
that the little boy.
who wasn't really payed attention too.
would one day be protecting,
the very people who poked fun at him.

who knew,
that the one person
nobody ever thought would become,
everything that they wanted to be?

who knew,
that the class clown,
was the person to become most successful.

the world is a funny place.
some people get what they want,
without even trying.
some people get what they want,
through hard work and dedication.

who knew,
you could be what you want to be.
but all you have to do
is have the drive,
to be whatever you want to be.

who knew,
that the one person.
who had overlooked all these facts.
would be writing them down,
in the face of adversity.

who knew,
that one day
your life would be ripped out from under you.
but you would find the strength,
to get back up and try again.

who knew,
who really knew.
who really sat down and thought,
what if?
what if that person,
is destined to be the most powerful
person to ever walk the earth?

what if...
we overlooked,
everything?

Chad Foster