

Poetry Series

Dennis Walker
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Dennis Walker(9/10/1963)

Author of Adventures of Warlockbob 777 I currently am living in Scranton Pa. I enjoy writing poetry. Also am the Author of Premonitions essays and short stories. and Forgiveness of ty on the net also Author of Providence Square Sniper and Romance on the Internet.

Are We The Same

I traveled through space, before Galaxies and stars took their place.
I seen stars give birth way before the earth.
I seen colors of no name. I seen oceans arise and deep blue skies.
I seen cosmos transcend to where time has no end.
I seen planets of volcano's Imploding from it's core.
Life forms shall arise surrounded by awe.
Like a black hole that takes in the light.
Oh what wonders you can see in the night.
Not until you passed deep space.
Is where you shall find your true race.
Many look up and ask is this just a game.
When in fact are we all the same.

Dennis Walker

Be Good To All

Burning with fever in my hospital bed.
Not a member of my family has shown up yet.
Was I that bad that no one would come.
No flowers or cards are sent to my room.
But I know lord I will see you soon.
If I done any wrong to my family or friends.
Forgive me all for I am at my end.
But perhaps I will lay here and pretend.
That my room is filled with family and friends.
Going now I have one thing to say.
Love life to the fullest and be good to all.
Perhaps one day they will call

Dennis Walker

Brave Soldier

Oh Soldier Oh Bleed in a foreign land. Oh Soldier Oh Soldier may I lend you a helping hand. Dreams of loved ones seem so far way. For they no not this is your dying Day. Wounded and bleeding you still take aim. Oh Soldier Oh Soldier, May I honor your name.

Dennis Walker

Found My Way

Driving down an endless road
Dreams of past and days of old
Different name I had back when
lights and Cameras sparkled than.
Now I'm left all alone
Wined and dined in glory days
Now it's truck stops and buffets
Who am I to cry this way?
For I was lost in my former days
I pray the good lord set my course
For he died for all upon the cross.

Dennis Walker

Journey To Freedom

Huddled on the ship. We were hungry and cold. But our hearts were filled with streets of gold. As we entered the harbor we all ran to see. The lady that stood there and said we were free. Some of us cheered and some of us cried. Than silently we prayed for the ones who died. For the journey was long but worth the risk. For the lady at hand I shall throw a kiss.

Dennis Walker

My Love For You

Fear drawn out on sullen faces
As Box cars roll to uncertain Places
Sound of train whistles blind out the cries
Barking dogs and stomping of feet.
Is what awaits for us to meet.
Was it my arrogance I could not hide.
When I prayed for you to all to see.
Or is this a test of my love for you
For all the world to see
That my love for you shall always be.

Dennis Walker

Why Mourn Now

Tear drops are now falling as the flower withers away.
But when the flower bloomed.
It's water ran away.
For in the drought it thirsted so.
Still the water did not come.
But now it's gone and here no more.
Yet now they tear and mourn.

Dennis Walker