

Poetry Series

Flame6203E ...
- poems -

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Flame6203E ...()

hiya people i'm me and if ur ok with that then koolies, if not and u want me to change then piffle (my word you cant use it) anyhoo if you wanna get to no me inbox me and any feedback/criticism would be greatly appreciated... btw the poems i have up now i wrote ages ago.... just in case u think they're shit (except for The point, and This one thought) i love drama, singing, dancing and performing, and i havent had much luck with any of my relationships

Because Of This Wall

the night is a,
beautiful time,
it's a time when,
noone can see,
your feelings,
noone can see,
you cry,
the hidden emotions,
that come alive at night,
they all hide from the light,
so noone ever knows,
what your really feeling,
a wall between,
you and the world,
and hardly anyone has,
the ladder,
the ladder that will let,
them get to the other side,
but hey will have to expect,
a huge drop,
and a great pain,
and you don't think that,
anyone is game enough,
to use the ladder they have,
and fall from a great height,
just to rescue you,
from your own feelings,
because with every day that passes,
the wall grows higher,
and with every dis,
and words of disencouragement,
the wall grows stronger,
soon the wall will be too high,
and too strong,
and you think you will have to withdraw completely,
instead of trying to get out yourself,
noone ever knows what your feeling,
because of this wall,
but do know,

that there is always someone willing,
to climb and fall,
to be hurt but continue on,
just for your sake,
because no matter who you are,
there will always be someone,
in this world,
who will love you.

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Darkness In The Country

darkness in the country,
brings silece and peace,
and a sense of life that,
you cannot feel in,
a city or town,
people say that things,
are louder in the country,
at night but the truth is,
that there are not enough,
buildings or cars to stop,
all the sound getting to you,
the country night sky is,
a picture of beauty that,
is made up of millions of,
little blinking lights,
and one great big diamond in the sky,
when darkness falls over the country,
it's the most beautiful time of all,
and it brings out all the creatures,
and if you can accept them,
the country night will become even more beatiful.

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Jokes

what are jokes,
but something to
make you feel good,
something to drive,
away the cold and,
the sadness but,
jokes can be used,
to hurt people,
to harm and they,
really bite if,
they are used,
the wrong way,
and i know cuz,
i've been in the,
firing line to,
many times to let,
it get to me,
anymore

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Picket: Graveyard Shift

the graveyard shift,
is the best of all,
the ghouls come out,
the dead rise,
the stench of death,
is in the air,
hold your breath,
you'll get a fright,
you'll be having,
nightmares all night,
hope your not out there,
when the dead rise,
when you'll choke on,
the stench of death,
you'll be scared,
to tears so,
hope your not,
on the,
GRAVEYARD
SHIFT.

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The Fire

the fire,
i love it,
the way it dances,
out of control leaping,
into the air it's,
so beautiful,
the way it dances,
the way the sparks,
fly up high and,
the flame shows me,
the past,
the future,
and what might have been,
the cracking of a,
new twig in the fire,
the jumping,
the dancing,
the leaping,
the uncontrollable flame,
when it dies,
so does my spirit.

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The Point

How am I?
How do we define what's good?
How do we define how we feel?
It's all just words in the end,
and words are just sound, meaningless, stupid sound,
How do we define what's real?
When you can't even tell when you're dreaming,
when darkness and light blend into one,
and everything disappears,
How do we define?
How do we think?
What is...

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This One Thought

Quell these demons,
the thoughts inside,
release that hunger that,
burning need,
what ethereal fire,
drives this unwanted feeling?
What demon burns,
within my mind?
a driving need,
hazing my thoughts,
this that frosts judgement,
more than the strongest liquor,
what demon burns,
in my mind?
Driving my thoughts,
back... Back... Back...
The same ancient feeling,
over again,
never stopping,
never slowing,
fogging my thoughts,
penetrating my dreams,
what demon must,
burn within me?
Never a moments peace.

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Will She Ever

will she ever notice me,
does she notice i exist,
would she ever love me,
i gave her flowers once,
she gave them to her mum,
man i felt like such a loser,
i thought i had found the one,
the girl i am meant to be with,
the girl that i really love,
to me she is a vision,
of beauty from above,
the first time i ever saw her,
i thought,
shit,
god has sent an angel,
to condemn me for a sin,
but then i realised,
that she's mortal,
and beautiful,
i love her,
but that was long ago,
and i've met her again,
and i still wonder if she notices me,
because i love her.

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Words Of Encouragement

i was about to give up,
writing 4 eva,
but some people said no,
that i was too good to give up,
i thought they were crazy,
there minds had gone hazy,
but then they gave me,
words of encouragement,
that made me think,
maybe i'm not so bad,
maybe i should keep writing,
but then i read my work again,
and realised where i'd gone wrong,
i wasn't focusing on the positives,
and the good things,
all i could see were the errors,
and the problems that couldn't be fixed,
and i realised that,
underneath the negatives,
my writing wasn't so bad,
and so that helped me to keep writnig,
so i have to thank,
all those people who,
didn't give up on me,
and gave me those,
words of encouragement,
thank you.

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