

Poetry Series

Jenny Diamond
- poems -

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Jenny Diamond(1993 ~ Born under fireworks... literally.)

Born in HH December 1993, Jenny F. Diamond developed an interest for poetry as soon as she learned the meaning of the word 'rhyme'.

She first wrote poems for school (as teachers often force you to do such things) , but soon began writing for herself, and later for .

At the moment she lives in HH, enjoying her life in the 'city of rain', writing poems and listening to music.

'*looks up*... yeah, that about wraps it up. *leaves*'

Enjoy the poems!

A Song For My Love

Goodnight, goodnight my sunshine
Goodnight from the stars and the sky
I thank you for being here with me
And answering when I asked you why.
The corn in the fields is growing
And needs a lover true
The summer is over, now fall has begun
Goodnight, this song is for you.

Goodnight, goodnight my flower
Goodnight from the sky and the moon
Why, why did you leave me
In this dark and frightening room?
A beam of sunlight is resting
On my ticket for the next train
I should have run for you when you left me
Crying outside in the rain

Goodnight, sleep well, my love
Sleep between the sea and the sand
The ring will stay there on the beach
On the place where it left your hand
The birds in the sky are singing
They have wings far larger than ours
I follow them silently into the dawn
Dreaming of sunshine and flowers

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Jenny Diamond

Are You Listening?

Are you listening? Do you hear the
Rush of the wind, the
Everlasting sigh of the wind through the leaves

You should know that you
Only
Understand what you want to understand

Listen to nature
Isn't it speaking?
Surely you hear
The words.
Every one of
Nature's voices
Is whispering, shouting, laughing.
Never underestimate it. It's
Good at heart. You only have to listen.

~read down the line~

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Confusion

'Look down the road! '
'Remember your past! '
'Think of the future,
So your life will last! '
'Don't disobey me! '
'Live your life as you like! '
'Walking is healthy! '
'Go get your bike! '
'Go ask your father! '
'Go ask your mum! '
'Do your homework! '
'Don't stay in with this sun! '
'Don't play computer! '
'Don't watch TV! '
'Stop being annoying! '
'Stop bugging me! '

It's weird how my parents
seldom agree
I don't think they quite know
what to do with me.

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Dream Of A World

I dream of a world
Where the sky's always blue
Where there's sunlight and warmth
Where I'm always with you

I dream of a world
Where it's not quite the same
Where not everything's seen
Where I whisper your name

I dream of a world
Where I'm free to exist
Where I let my dreams fly
Where I'll never be missed

I dream of a world
I dream that it's true
I dream that I know
That you dream of it too.

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Dreamer

You're like a bird
Your head in the sky
Whatever you think
Your dreams always fly

Your imagination
Doesn't know ends
There are thousands of ways
In which it twists and bends

Wherever you go
Thoughts always follow
Of dreams that come true
Of glory, of sorrow

Your fantasy wanders
From place to place
Wherever there's room
Wherever there's space

You're like a spirit
Careless and free
You are a dreamer
Just like me.

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Dreams

I follow you
Wherever you go
No one knows of me
But you.
If you talk of me
To others
Maybe
I'll follow them too...

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Dreams Of The Present

I dreamed last night
That I could fly
That I spread my wings
And I touched the sky

I saw a spark
In the dark blue sky
So I flew towards it
Without knowing why

It was a star
Silent and bright
That lit up the sky
With its pale gold light

I thought about it
How it tried to shine
Through endless space
For an endless time

One wish was granted
For me by that star
So I made the wish
And hoped it would go far

My wish for a girl
I had seen on the street
She was begging for food
For something to eat

After the wish
I woke up with a smile
And I thought that the dream
Had been worthwhile

As I walked to school thinking
'Do dreams come true? '
I saw that girl buying bread
'... Maybe they do.'

Jenny Diamond

Love Life Of A Bumble Bee

The wasp said to the bumble bee
'Oh darling, wont you marry me? '
The bumble bee said humble,
'I love another bumble! '

Jenny Diamond

Run Away For Freedom

Run away for freedom
Let the church bells chime
Leave behind your city
Leave behind the time

Run through gaping valleys
Leap over the seas
Climb up every mountain
Lift up with a breeze

Fly over the cities
Reach out for the sun
Fly and Climb and Leap and Jump
Crawl and Walk and Run

But just remember
Wherever you'll land
Wherever you'll touch
The ground, the sand,

Whether it be with sun or with rain
You'll hear those church bells
Chime
Again.

Jenny Diamond

Skip Through The Year

For those of January
May they always have
Something fun to do
For in January
You start everything new

Those born in February
They shall have a wide range
Of things to differ
Of things to change

In March, you shall see
The fun will begin
With the sunlight along them
For then begins Spring

In April the tricks
And jokes have no end
Watch out for liars
For words twist and bend

May, the season
Where all is green
Where flowers bloom
Where all is seen

June
Now summer has begun
All should be happy
And smile in the sun

July, the middle
Of warmth is the season
Where things are done
For no real reason

August, pray
School is there
Where has vacation gone,

Tell me, where?

In September the leaves
Begin to fall
Some call this Autumn
Some call it Fall

October, get ready
For trick or treat
For all kids love
To receive things sweet

November, believe it
The year's almost gone
Now winter begins
Too long the sun shone

December, now go
To your sled or snow cart
Sit down and get ready
A new year to start.

Jenny Diamond

Take A Break From The World

Take a break from the world
Close your eyes
Feel the lightest breeze
Brush
Over your face
Feel the grass
So fresh
It seems
Like water
Trickling
Through your hands feel
The water
Softly
Touching
Your skin
So gently it seems an
Angel's wing
Feel the sunlight
Feel its warm embrace
Like music
That needs not words
That needs no rhythm
For the wind you feel
The grass and the water
The warmth of the sun
They
Need no rhythm
For the rhythm of
Touch is
A melody
Caught
In the world. So
Take a break from seeing the
World;
Feel it.

Jenny Diamond

The Bunny

To hop and run
It's always keen
A tail, two ears
And fluff inbetween

Jenny Diamond

The Snake

Eyes like jewels
Shining, glinting
From side to side
They keep on sprinting

Skin of scales
Of an emerald green
Constantly hiding
Doesn't want to be seen

Forked red ribbon
Darting in, darting out
Smelling the air
Flickering about

Coiled up
Holding still
Waiting for insects
Ready to kill...

The verses above
Together they make
A well-rhymed description
Of a small green snake.

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Thinking The Waters Away

The splashing waves
The beach so still
Will calm the world
When nothing will

The clouds above
The sand below
That make your thoughts
So gently flow

Upon the waters
Green and grey
On this windy
Autumn day

The wind that
Cuts the salty air
I breathe and smile
Because Im there

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We Can Change The World

We made war, we created hate
Everyone was hit sometime we

Could have done otherwise
All we needed to do was share our love, our thoughts
Never would one have thought that we would end up this way

Can't we try to make it right?
Haven't we damaged it enough? Haven't we damaged ourselves?
All we hear about in the
News:
Guns, weapons, war
Everyone has heard about the wars, the hate.

The things we have done are one thing. What we
Haven't done is another matter.
Endless cries of war, of hate.

Wouldn't it be great if everyone could give some
Of their love to
Repair the world?
Let's try.
Don't walk away.

We can do it
Everyone can lend a hand

Only if we stand together
Nobody should be left out
Let everyone join in, children, adults, happy, sad, tall and short.
Y shouldn't we try?

Haven't you ever dreamed of
A better world? It's
Very hard to change it. But that's cause not
Everyone has tried.

To think about it isn't much, it's
Only a fraction of the real thing.

Try to help
Reading this poem was the start to it. Stop wondering
Y.

Try.

Do something. We can change the world. We only have to try.

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With The Wings Of Magic

With the wings of Pegasus
I soar through the sky
With the wings of a Spirit
On clouds I lie

With the wings of a Dragon
I hold all in my sight
With the wings of a Demon
I fly through the night

With the wings of a Fairy
I cherish my life
With the wings of an Elf
I cut every knife

With the wings of a Basilisk
I gain respect
With the wings of an Angel
I stand erect

On the wings of Freedom
My wishes come true
With the wings of Magic
Your's will too.

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Write Away Your Fears

I opened my book
And started to write
As shadows formed
Around the light

I wrote some verses
For no reason at all
And all the shadows
Began to fall

I wrote my fears away
That night
I scared off the shadows
And switched on the light

The shadows were gone
From inside my head
So I closed the book
And went back to bed.

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