

Poetry Series

John Salome
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

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

John Salome()

John Salomé,17, Canada

Before I Met You

Before I met you,
I thought I was happy,
And I was,
But that was before I felt
What love really does.
Before I met you,
I knew a lot of things,
Good things,
But that was before I knew what
Deep satisfaction love brings.
Before I met you,
I thought I knew myself,
And I did,
But you found the good things,
My mind once got rid.
Before I met you,
I thought I knew love what love was all about,
But I didn't,
Until I met you.
-JS

John Salome

Camping Trip

Everyone needs to go camping,
For at least a night or two.
Take a hike. go swimming, and enjoy the outdoors,
There are a lot of things to do.
Start planning for a fun-filled trip,
It will never be a fuss.
Check out your map for some places to stay,
Pack your bags and jump on the bus.
Spending a weekend in a tent,
Can be fun anytime of the year.
Just be sure for a rustic time,
By taking the proper camping gear.
Pack up a good sized food bin,
And make sure it will suffice.
Plenty of bacon, baked beans and marshmallows,
Trail mix would be nice.
Make sure you packed your bathing suit,
Go swimming in a nearby lake.
Wade and splash or just cool off,
The many pictures you should take.
When darkness hits your doorstep,
Make a fire with the wood you find.
Reminisce about the adventures accomplished,
Or just do so, in your mind.
As the light descends beyond the hills,
It's the time enjoyed most of all.
The sun makes her last appearance,
And the moon makes his first call.
The moment this all happens,
It makes it difficult to refrain.
From getting excited for the morning,
To do it all again.

-JS

John Salome

Forgiveness

Some say it's truth, while some say it's purity,
Few may say strength, whilst others say certainty.
Though in the end we might never agree,
Forgiveness must be,
The greatest sign of maturity.
-JS

John Salome

Hard Luck

Who wakes up every morning,
With the feeling of regret?
Who gets up with a smirk,
But their smile, they forget?
Who never ever gambles,
Because they hate a risky bet?
Yet would trade out their soul,
For the relief they would get?

Who always feels like their falling,
Or just barely hanging on?
Who has had everything they've ever wanted,
And in a second it's all gone?
Who has closed their eyes at sunset,
And opened them at dawn?
Who has tried to fight battles,
With no weapons drawn?

Who has had that horrible taste,
Loitering on their tongue?
Or maybe that awful pain,
Beating at their lung?
Who has sang those songs,
That most people have not sung?
Or at least listened to the words,
When they were very young?
Who, for the first time
In their life, they are stuck?
Went from riches to rags,
Each penny and buck?
Who's ever been judged,
Thrown under the truck?
.. I guess we all can be pawns,
In this game of Hard Luck.
-JS

John Salome

Head Over Heels

Kiss me clean of my worries,
My problems, my fears.
Kiss me right now,
And I'll hold back my tears.

Because when my lips touch yours,
It helps to relieve.
The weight on my heart,
I have when you leave.

Oh madly I'm falling,
Yet healing these scars.
And I could never stop now,
Until what's mine is ours.

So please let me have you,
Till death have us parted.
And I promise you then,
I'll be just how I started..

Blinded and bounded,
By the one thing that`s true.
I am head over heels,
In Love,
With You.
-JS

John Salome

If You Need Me

If you need me,
I'll be in space.
Abolished from the human race,
An alien, without a place,
So if you need me,
I'll be in space.

If you want me,
I'll be in the sky.
Gliding, soaring, way up high,
Invisible to, the human eye,
So if you want me,
I'll be in the sky.

If you'd like me,
I'll be on the land.
Hidden like a grain of sand,
Away from those who may demand,
So if you'd like me,
I'll be on the land.

If you'll have me,
I'll be in the sea.
Acting on my right to flee,
Answering to those, who may agree,
Since all I want to be,
Is free.

-JS

John Salome

Make Your Stance

"It's stupid", said pride,
"It's pointless", said reason.
"Too risky", said experience.
"To do this is treason".

Now why do these words,
Ever threaten our brain.
When originality hits us,
As hard as a train.
And When did uniqueness,
Become such a sin.
Though we all feel it; clawing and scratching,
To get out, from within.
So do you know what to say..

Say screw it!
Screw conformity, screw society as a whole.
Though your heart should stay kind,
Screw playing your role.
Stick with your friends,
And those who you trust.
And leave everyone else,
Eating your dust.

Cause' if there's anything,
You will learn in this life.
It's that trying to be something you're not,
Will only bring strife.
So just be yourself,
And don't let others see.
What your heart looks at,
So differently.
Because in the end..

This is your life,
And you get one chance.
So live it right,
And make your stance.

-JS

John Salome

No Regrets

No matter how far you've gone,
Or how fast you go.
No matter how high you get,
Or even how low.
Life is a journey,
Fuelled by the heart.
Where the road to reality,
Is just where you start.
So first, make the right choices,
As the decisions you make.
Decide your conditions,
And paths that you take.
Because every living thing,
Has the potential for a destination.
Where fulfillment is critical,
Trumping expectation.
As long as you're positive,
You won't drown in your debts.
So just live your life,
With NO, regrets.

-JS

John Salome

Rain, Rain, Go Away

You're wet, you're cold,
You're kinda gloomy.
I jumped for cover,
Inside my roomy.

The constant thump,
Of every drop.
The slap the slop,
The glip the glop.

Every thud,
Echo's my brain.
Driving me nuts,
So insane.

Oh why, oh why,
Do you even come?
Weathers fine,
But you are dumb.
-JS

John Salome

Sickened Society

The beast's cry, laughs of his pain,
We wonder why, he won't refrain.
For one who's blinded, bitter wealth,
If love is sickness, what is health?

Where is feeling? Between the cracks,
Intend to get? You'll break your backs.
Untimely end? A sombre sin,
Tis a game, - cannot win.

For he is anger, addiction, greed,
Oh why we ever feel the need?
You can abide, means all are lost,
Or stand and fight, - screw the cost.

So gaze into, our blissful skies,
Or do so through, unopened eyes.
Whatever pleasures us to seek,
When triumphant fate, is ever bleak.
-JS

John Salome

The Cry Of The Hunters

I gripped the Earth,
Legs were burning.
My head was spinning,
Or the world was turning.

Though I had to stay tough,
If I were to survive.
Since I was the only one,
Who wanted ME alive.

So I stood up with a jerk,
My lips were like chalk.
Then I started my ascent,
For the decadent Castle Rock.

I peered under a thicket,
Just as a savage erupt.
Sadness filled my heart,
To see the boy so corrupt.

But I had to stay focused,
If I were to finish my journey.
So I had to leave now,
Or I'd leave on a gurney.

With that, I began my escape,
For it was within my ability.
My name is Ralph,
And I have kept my civility.
-JS

John Salome

Tonight We Are Astronauts

Tonight we are astronauts,
Drifting far astray.
Not a place to go,
- Nor a place to stay.

But for some odd reason,
To me, this is ok.
Because as long as we are astronauts,
I will never float away.
-JS

John Salome

Write Me A Poem

Write me a poem,
A poem for me.
Write me the truth,
One, others can't see.
I'll give you my trust,
If you fulfill my request.
I will give you my respect,
My heart will be next.
Because in this world,
Love never leaves the nest.
The feelings are ignored,
And buried within our chest.
So tell me how you feel,
Let it all out.
For I want to know,
What you're all about.
-JS

John Salome