

Poetry Series

Just a Boy
- poems -

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Just a Boy(06-03-1990)

Auto-Pilot

With an exhausted body and a tired mind
Satisfaction I can't seem to find
Consistently on the go
My soul I must slow
Truly open up my eyes
Appreciate gorgeous blue skies
Sit back and watch the sunset
Here I have no need to fret
I know for I have been here before
Amidst the radiant seashore
indulging my ears in these birds song
In this I feel no wrong
Just need to slowly breath deeply
This anxiety I feel is growing sleepy
Want to lock it away and toss it in the sea's abyss
So I can once again feel life's true bliss

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Falling From My Peak

Reaching my peak
Souls growing weak
feeling the need to retreat
battling with accepting defeat
try not to weep
in way to deep
as i eat away
minds in the state of decay
with these pains
being covered by beautiful danes
so far gone
my heart years before I pawned
All i want is a sense of peace
yet in this world that feelings deceased
just a little satisfaction
instead constant retraction
as the wondering mind might find this to be a ramble
to specific eyes they realize its a gamble
in the previous past
these thoughts would of been last
and if not last then lost
but at what toll what cost

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Hidden Fears Covered By Shallow Strengths

Feeling like a million miles away
My mentality in a state of constant decay
Yet this strength is all I portray
Nobody wants to seem weak
So I turn my face and show the other cheek
Hiding the one covered in fears
Not that you'd be able to see in underneath my drowning tears
This is what I do none the less
Besides this letter I'll never confess
I keep it hidden but my minds a mess

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Love Tension

Sitting underneath the night sky
These boundaries we seem to defy
Feel pulled together like a magnetic attraction
Day dreaming of you is becoming a distraction
Enjoying the vibrant stars
Trying not to recall past scares
Cause this is like nothing I've ever felt before
That beautiful face i so deeply adore
Loosing myself when i look into those eyes
You've got my stomach feeling like butterflies
These feeling leave me with a smile
Its so new only been a little while
With curiosity dewing
And tensions brewing
My lips can wait no longer
Till then ill sit back and ponder

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Past, Present, And Future

I'm a hopeless romantic
These feelings I have are far from satanic
Looking for the perfect girl to give my love
Someone so flawless and true,
You could be the second to my turtledove
Raised watching these love stories
Just wanted my heart to skip a beat not need for glories
Everything I speak is real and from the heart
In the past thought, I got shot by cupid's dart
But the baby in the diaper was an impostor
I'm not saying that girl was a monster
Everything happens for a reason in life
In fate's hands she wasn't meant to be my wife
Trust me when I say I hold no grudge
From this past relationship I carry no luggage
So for now I'm just moving on
Maybe a new love will rise at dawn
Only time can tell
When we'll be cast under love's wicked spell
But at this time remember to recognize the differences between love, infatuation,
and lust
Because that's the difference between something deep or right under the crust
I'd imagine when it's true you feel it in your soul
What a heart that's driving and reason having no control
This feeling I so badly yearn
For that special girl I'd give it all up with no concern
I ask myself will I find my soul mate before I die
Or lonely in my grave will I lie
I do not have the answer to this question
This is strictly my confession
How I look up to God and pray
An Angel He will send me someday
Together we will grow old, wrinkly, and gray

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What Is It?

What is love?
Is it a feeling we all must satisfy,
Or is it one big lie?
Is it the feeling of lust,
Or is that just the crust?
Is it the feeling of a heavy chest,
Or is that because your hotter than the rest?
Is it the tingle on our skin when we touch,
Or is that just a little to much?
Should we question is this thing even real,
Or just listen to what we feel?
We'll probably never get the answer
as real as dancer and prancer
Something you must truly believe
If not you'll be a common thief
Attacking a heart in search
Like a wicked vulture on a perch
This feelings supposed to be a happy thing
Millions of smiles it should bring
But now a days people push to hard
Thats how hearts get scared
Even with this, I still believe
Finding true love someday I will achieve
Be able to look into her eyes and see
With her I'll make a family
That is neither here nor there
So I sit back and pretend I don't care
Let things go as they wish
And along the way, eating out of life's petri dish
Something I've learn and now know
We must let things go with the flow
If you try to be the one to force
You severely obscure your lives course
I am not trying to lecture
God knows I am not the professor
Just trying to give a little insight and advice
So you can roll better than my dice
I've love and I've lost
But to what extent and what cost

I've been super happy
This girl made me super sappy
On the other hand, Ive also been hurt
Felt like my heart got tossed in the dirt
Thats just how it goes
Have to sit back and take life's punishing blows

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