

Poetry Series

kamryn chew
- poems -

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kamryn chew(7-10-88)

I grew up a dreamer, and a writer. So I combine these traits and bare my soul in each piece of my work. Being a poet has always been my dream. I live my life like a poem.

A Feeling Of Loneliness

Little drops fall from the night time sky
Tears that glisten upon the windowpane
Tiny treasures from the heavens that cry
A thousand small voices calling my name
Whispering for me to keep my hopes high
'For you are not alone in this lonely game'
And I hold back the tears and swallow a sigh
With the thought that someone is feeling the same
And so i stare out the window and i try and i try
To have as much hope as the heavens have rain

kamryn chew

A Final Word Of The Love I Hold.

Well I figure I should get some things off my chest, since you said your here to listen. I have so much to say but I dont know how to get it all out and it make sense if i say it aloud. So here goes. First of all, I loved you, always. When I decided to end it, it hurt so bad... but I kept looking back on how we had been.. How I could see your love for me in your face, how I could not think of anything but you. And when things became bitter between us.. I could not bare to have things go that way.. to loose what I had thought I would never find.. I thought it would hurt less to stop when we still loved one another. Of course I regret that now.. more than any words could ever say. i know, that even through the hard times.. I would not have stopped loving you.. because even through the years.. without seeing you, I still love you. I still remember our first kiss... I remember everything like it happened yesterday. I still can see the look on your face when I was dancing around in the dining room at ccc with that ugly hat on my head. That was the moment I knew I wanted to marry you. Over the years I have grown up.. as you know.. And I see my mistakes so clearly now.. I only wish I knew then what I do now.. but I cant change things from the way they are. I do not know why I never made love to you.. As much as I try to think of a reason.. the only one with any truth is that I was afraid. Not of you.. or anything..I was not scared you would use me... I knew you so much better than to think that. But I was scared.. just scared. I wanted to make love with you.. I honestly did. Maybe I was afraid because you meant soo much to me.. you were my world. And even until now, there has not been a day I have not thought about you. I think about everything, your silly smile.. your kiss, your hugs.. your touch, all of it. I still have our pictures, I could not bring myself to get rid of them. I have tried to date other people, but I compare them to you. And I have never seen the look that you had when you looked at me on any face but yours, so how could I pretend to be happy? You and I were forever. In my heart, we still are. I dont know if you still love me, or if you ever could again, or even wanted to try.. but In my heart, we are forever, if only in my heart. My regrets are what has kept me from calling, regrets that I cant change how things have become. Regrets that make my heart sick to think of, but haunt my thoughts when I least expect them, and even my dreams. I have spent so many nights willing myself to just pick up and call.. to hope that maybe you wanted to hear my voice as well. The way I have felt has never been something I could change, no matter how I tried. I never thought of the ending, only the begining and middle. I can be whatever you want me to be, even if it is only friends. I only hope you would give me the chance to love you the way I always wanted to, the way we both always deserved. I loved you then, and I love you now, and rather you want it or not, my heart is yours forever.

kamryn chew

A Great Sadding Upon My Soul

A great sadness upon my soul
Passes me by like the wind
I feel the empiness in my heart.
A secret uncovered within the soul

Of a girl who could never be alone.
A wanting of something more in life
Then lonliness can give

kamryn chew

A Member Of The Innocent

The innocence is broken, a new understanding of the world and surroundings. A sad story and a sad outcome. A smiling face, A caring heart left over in the wake of this monumental horror. My heart breaks as i relive this story throughout the days. A poor, innocent soul, now tainted by the pain and hurt that no person should ever have to experience. I worry for this. A strange calm upon a person so wounded. Again my heart breaks in two.

kamryn chew

A Midmorning Heartbreak

A midmorning heartbreak
Caught me today
On my way out the door
I realized that the state I am in
Is one that will go nowhere
And maybe somehow I wish
That it will take me and fly
But i know in my soul
That I am only fooling myself
For this midmorning heartbreak
Did not catch me by surprise
I knew it was coming
From the start of it all
And after this midmorning heartbreak
I knew my hope would not fall
For my heart is a strong one
And will conquer it all

kamryn chew

A Mind Wanders When Things Repeat The Way The Have

The perfect one, the one who makes me whole.
The one who breaks my heart with his words.
And yet makes my heart soar.
Makes me smile. I feel like a million.

An emotional rollercoaster.
A cry and a smile.
I need it. I hate it.
Confused.

All I ever want is just to be happy.
A part two to the story that began when i was younger.
It worries my heart and makes my mind wonder.
An emotional state of being unsure.

A feeling i hate.
A longing for something new.
Something to make the part one dissappear.
Why am i drawn to it then?

A million questions.
I await the answers.

kamryn chew

A Notion Of Acceptance.

Accepting what has become
Has become my newest notion
With stride I take them in
Knowing now what before
Was certainly lost to me
And although sometimes I wish
For something great to come along
I accept that waiting
Is what I have become
So I write my poetry
And spend my time
With friends and family
Accepting what has become
And smiling when I am done.

kamryn chew

A Soldier's Return.

A cold starry sky hangs high overhead
Inside sits a man who has cradled the dead
I see the scars that he will carry the rest of his life
And think of the images he'll see when taking a wife

He says 'what you see are the remnants of war'
And I gasp, because I have written that before
Tears come as he shows the wounds to his head
And my heart breaks with the words that he said

This man who lives, while around him they die,
Simply says 'It was just not my time'
As for the wounds he will forever bare
To see them is not to see all that is there.

The worst will come when he closes his eyes to sleep.
The flashes of the hell that war will reap.
He is still strong, brave, and quick to a smile.
But inside he is fighting a war all the while.

kamryn chew

A Solitary Heart.

the kindness of a stranger
the eagerness of the lonely
a sort of hollowed hope
that settles upon the soul
a hope for understanding
a hope for the strength of heart
as night falls so does her head
upon the curse-ed pillow
where she sleeps alone
in an empty bed
on which lies
a solitary heart.

kamryn chew

A Yellow Moon Hung Low Will Only Tell The Tale

There is a cloudy yellow moon
Hanging low in the sky tonight
It tells the tale of a young lady
With hopes that soar too high
For the people with closed minds
The ones who shoot her down
And try to make her lose the fight
Between pure happiness and sad sorrow
But that yellow moon tells the tale
Of a young lady who is happy in the end
Because her soul is worth more
Than people who do not think
And are sheep among the crowd
But oh, her triumph is her own
And her soul will soon move on
Much like that cloudy yellow moon
That is hung low in the sky
Which tells the tale of a young lady
With the hopes that soar too high

kamryn chew

And Dawn Brings More Than Just The Morning Light.

A change has come upon my soul
Im no longer for the sorrowful old
A bright new heart dawns its smiles
Its me I see, for miles and miles
No longer in search of another half
Accepting whatever comes my way
Knowing that the time and day
Will come soon when I am satisfied
With a man who will forever be by my side
And so I quietly wait and smile
Secretly dreaming all the while.

kamryn chew

And So On Burns The Romance.

Candle light fills the room.
The air of romance surrounds.
You know my heart.
It stirs alone, in the face of regret.
Disappointment in the unknown.
What could have been,
If what has been, hadn't?
Would this night be spent here
With the empty romance?
It consumes the air I breathe.

kamryn chew

As Time Will Tell, I Wish Us Well.

My heart beats, a soft tick tick.
My mind races, spins until I'm sick.
But a flutter of my heart brings uncontainable joy.
Hanging on the every word of that wonderful boy. <3
A steal of my breath.
Love is what 's left.
A leap of my heart.
& this is the start
Of something wonderful to come.
Our world will be perfect when we're done.

kamryn chew

As Memories Fade

To see you here and there
Would be quite the dream
Three long years pass by
And seldom a few words
But once again you cross
My mind and I cant help
But wonder if you still
Dream of me, if possibly
You feel me in your heart
If only to see your smiling face
To test the waters that run beneath
Just to know for sure whats meant to be
All the bitterness fades away
And I hear my heart call your name
I taste regret for the things I have done
The simple things I just could not say
And now to write them seems the only way
To understand the change I feel
A little frightened as tables turn
Afraid to call but afraid to leave it be
I just wonder if you think of me
Even if just how I have been
i dont know why it hits me like this
Just to see you smile, to feel your kiss
We always swore forever, now I wonder
If that could ever truly be and so forms
A faded portrait of you and me

kamryn chew

As My Hope Dangles In Midair.

I hope to see you some random day.
To see you walking,
To take your breath away.
I hope you smile, and we start to talk.
I hope you kiss me,
I dont want you to resist.
I hope you hug me with all you have.
I hope we always smile and laugh.
I hope sometimes when I am all alone.
I hope I am not the only one.

kamryn chew

As We Bask In Sorrow

While recently having a conversation with a friend, we discussed 'basking in sorrow, ' which by definition, is an oxymoron.. bask meaning to take great pleasure or satisfaction; and sorrow meaning loss or despair.

It is possible to bask in sorrow. While for one reason or another, sadness consumes you, at the same time you could be quite happy. For example; I am naturally a happy person. Therefore while I may feel constant sadness about a certain situation, I may still be basking; or somewhat happy. (smiling, laughing, having a good time)

Many people have a sadness inside them that is hidden, or in the back of their mind at all times. These people are probably happy, can have fun, and seem to be in good cheer, while the sadness is still there, in their minds or hearts.

Therefore; we bask in sorrow.

Here we sit and bask in sorrow
Secretly begging for the morrow
A smile upon the outside face
Strength that shows as we run our race

Happiness is never too far away
Genuine cheer throughout the day
But a certain sadness wears us down
And being alone makes us frown

For this is what causes our heartache and grief
It hides under smiles, the sly little thief
So though we are basking in our sorrow today
We might soon find something to keep it at bay

kamryn chew

Callings Of A Wanting Heart

There comes a point in a girls life where she needs something more. Having reached this point in my life, I have become antsy. My heart longs for the amazing. The amazing love. The amazing night with that one perfect person. The person who I know is flawed, but the person that I love anyway. My heart needs a warm summer night in the grass watching the stars in the sky. I yearn for a cool breeze in my hair, a sweet kiss on the cheek. Living in the desert you don't really expect these things, but my hope never dies. I want a boat that is candle lit and a sweet song playing in the background. This life I am leading seems to go no where and all along all I have ever wanted is these things I write to you now.

And that also. Writing, I mean. The passion of my life. The ideas that swim in my head, filled to the brim with the romantic things that most would consider foolish. I dream of past times, kings and queens, being the girl who falls in love with the perfect man. A tragic forever. Anything that makes my heart swell is something that I feel I need. So many things, but such little things that bother me until I feel antsy. My head swims with thoughts of these things. Things that I have wanted since I was a little girl. Maybe I have read one too many love stories. Maybe these thoughts are there for my future books. I would like to think that things are the way I imagine them to be. But I know otherwise.

I believe sometimes I am the only one who thinks this way and that I am born in the wrong generation. Although I have a feeling that no matter when I could have been born my ideas will always haunt me. Always left wanting. Always thinking of how wonderful my life would be if I was someone else. Someone who could have all these things. So, so many things. All non material things though. I was never one for the material. Most writers aren't. but I especially am not materialistic. I long for true love.. For a night in shining amour. As silly as that seems I long more and more for that exact thing. More and more for a sweet summer night, a sweet song and a look of love deep in his eyes.

And then I ask myself why I am writing all this, because no one will ever read it. But something about writing has always helped me to calm my nerves. And now days I need that more and more. The antsy-ness is at the brim. John Keats once wrote about being afraid he would never trace the Huge cloudy symbols of a high romance with the magic hand of chance. And more than ever I am feeling the same. Although he was dying, and the reason for his fear was more real, my heart feels as though he was writing my emotions. So many things run through my mind that I fear this will become random and incomprehensible. I want my

head to swim with happiness, I want my heart to burst with joy. The kind of joy that I have not possessed for quite a while now. As books take me to these places that I long to be, I feel good for a short while. But then reality hits and I am back in this lonely world.

And this letter would make you believe that I am depressed. While sometimes I feel that I am, I am much too happy of a person to be depressed. I smile and laugh more than most. And it is real. But there is the me that wants something more than what I have been given. I want these things that a man could give me if a man could think of such things. And what man would that be? I have no clue. The gap becomes larger and I'm beginning to fall into it. But my hopes are still high, that is something that will not change. And a weird thought pops into my head. How I miss high school. I miss my senior English class. I miss Mrs. Beasley's class too. The classes that I learned in. The classes that kept me going. The poems in English that made me think hard and made me dream even harder. What I wouldn't do to be lost in a story land like the one in the books and poems.

Could anyone ever comprehend what is in my heart and mind? Is there really a man out there who would be able to understand my heart? Who would love me for the depth and ideas that I have. Are they not too radical? Not to me, but who these days would actually find them interesting? If I met someone who could, my heart would be forever theirs. I have the longing to stroll the beach, to kiss as the waves run over my feet and above the sun sets in the sky. Also to lie on a blanket. Such simple things to dream of, really. But the simple things that I have begun to doubt.

I wish that I would not doubt. I wish that I was in a play where all was well in the end. That this is just the first act. How immature us that? So.. Childish.. I guess. But I remember as a child the feelings of completion were always present. Having nearly nothing never phased me or my family. We were happy. What I would do to have those days back. I talked about some of it today. Some of the sacred things that I have kept for the times when I need a place to go. I told Amanda about some of them. I told her about the summers. There is so much more, so many more memories that I would love to have again. So many memories run through my head even now as I write this. I once read a poem called Tinturn Abby. A man talks about a place he loved as a child. Those memories are my Tinturn Abby. So maybe being childish is the key. Maybe its not such a bad thing. I am quite childish. But serious and womanly also, when the time is right. I guess that is a good way to be.

It seems there is always a let down. Another last night. Although it almost came

through, but still the lack of what I really feel I need. Things are changing and I feel it. I am unsure what the outcome will be and it scares me a little. But I am strong and I know whatever happens was meant to happen. The magic hand of chance. Am I tracing the shadows? I think not. At least not in the way that Keats spoke of. A smart man. What I would do to sit and have a chat with him. Kindred spirits, I guess you could say. My mind wanders back to those days in school when we would sit in that school room and discuss the meanings of poems. Such simple days it seems, but the quiet before the storm. Such a peaceful time. My heart was content. I long for those days again. I need some good old fashioned poetry and essay writing. Ha what a loser I am. But I enjoy it, so I don't really care.

Maria's husband passed. Its really such a tragedy. He was young, and it hit me hard even though I've never met him. To think that someone that close could pass. JJ left for Iraq. That terrifies me, though I don't show it as much as I feel it. Zack leaves in a few months. They are both only boys. Neither are old enough to go fight a war. It is a horrible feeling that runs through my body when I think of all this. It brings me down even more. Such innocence, to be tainted by war. The romance is there, in the death. Maybe that is why it hit me so hard. Always a sucker for a love story, even if it is a tragic one.

I just realized how much I love to write. I have always known, of course. But it has been a long time since I have really spilled my heart into words. A kind of limbo, that is what I have come to think of the state I am in. I just want to write. Is it so difficult? I want to share with the world the romance in my heart. The passion for reading and writing that I have should be shared with all. But I hold back, because I worry that my passion is too strong. If passion is all I have? What of talent? Certainly you need talent to write. What If the talent I feel I have is only there because of the passion in my heart? Could they be the same? I have never written this fear before.

Some things, I feel, are too 'out there ' to share with the general public. They are just the musings of a passionate heart and a wandering mind. I thought maybe I had found someone with the depth to comprehend what I feel, but not even close. Last night showed me how wrong I was. It was simple really what I wanted. Not a big deal. And free! But he crushed it like it was nothing. Oh sure, he didn't mean to. But his actions showed me that he really didn't care. And another one bites the dust.

Another passion of mine. Music. Its most likely the romance that it creates that makes me love it so much. But oh how I love it. And all kinds. Not just one genera. I'm not close minded. Each type of music has its own bit of romance and

I catch it from each. Moondance would have to be my favorite though. The romance in every Van Morrison song makes my heart soar. But Moondance is the ultimate. It is what I crave. I have not met anyone with the love for that song that I have. No one feels it like I do. I wish I could find someone with the love for it that I possess. Maybe then I will have found my one and only. Over a song.. Seems silly right? Maybe it is. But once again I don't care.

That song is the one that makes my heart leap. And I think I shall need it until the right man comes along. Lord knows I need that song. I feel it in my heart. Makes me want to do exactly that.. Moondance. A moondance. Worth a thousand words. I'd have to say Van Morrison is a poet, in his own way. The stories his songs tell of Gypsies and the things that are exotic in my mind, I guess. The things that are different. I'm such a junkie for that kind of stuff. For culture. Ha and out comes the geek once more.

kamryn chew

Depression Grips The Ones I Love

I worry about them
The unstable ones,
The ones who could do real damage.
My friends, ones i love
Depression grips them.
The will to live becomes a daily struggle.
Each step away a heart breaks.
A cry for help, i hear
But what will my answer be?
I am here for you, talk to me.
Step, step, they walk away.
My heart cries for them day after day.

kamryn chew

Enter A Man Who Never Cared

Enter a man who never cared.

He suddenly cares more than he is allotted.

Opinionated and hard headed, he swings out of control.

No ears to listen to the daughter he doesn't even know.

A woman now, making a life of her own.

Old enough to chose for herself the things she likes and dislikes.

A woman who grew up with a mother who cared.

Who taught her well and brought her up a lady.

She doesn't feel empty when he is not around.

And now she will hold her own when he tries to push her decisions around.

kamryn chew

Farewell Sweet, Sweet Summer

Falling leaves off barren trees
Whispering wind a haunting end
To sweet, sweet summer
Kisses goodbye time to cry
Hopeful heart brand new start
After sweet, sweet summer
Grasping for that something more
Smile makes as winter breaks
Farewell sweet, sweet summer

kamryn chew

Fighting The Darkness

A secret light
Shines in this silent night
And warms the souls
Of those few fools
Who dare to dance
And take the chance
To be set free
From their secret misery
On this silent night
Where shines this solemn light
Of hope and love
From the stars above
Who send it here
For those who fear
They will never discover
The secret light of one another

kamryn chew

Flying On False Hopes

flying on false hopes

great highs great lows
thats how the feelings go
sweet kisses and i love yous
ive never been so used

i soar high
and back down i go
when you come around
i want you to know
i care but you hurt so bad
when you take my heart
or the one i had

great highs great lows
thats how the feelings go
sweet kisses and i love yous
ive never been so used

i hold my breath
wait for the dive again
make up your mind
maybe take time to find
when you take my heart
thats when it starts

great highs great lows
thats how the feelings go
sweet kisses and i love yous
ive never been so used

we soar up again
im feeling fine
i spread my wings
maybe we'll stay this time
come on give me your heart
because i gave you mine

great highs great lows
thats how the feelings go
sweet kisses and i love yous
ive never been so used (x2)

kamryn chew

From The Mouth Of A Hopeless Romantic

I often find myself disappointed with humanity. It seems that no one can stay together anymore. Although most of you who read my writings know what I wish for and may think it is a little far fetched, I can not help but to want it. I see people's relationships and even marriages falling to pieces all around me. I see disappointment in people's eyes like a plague.

I find it hard to believe that people find it so difficult to simply be faithful. To love one person with all your heart. Is that so much to ask? To treat one another with respect? To just spend your life with one person? I think not. But so many find it to be a problem.

It is the selfishness of each and every one person that effects the relationship. Give in, people! For heaven's sake, don't pick fights. Try for a change to please someone other than yourself. Love is a splendid thing, when two people give it their all.

Life is a gift. Love is a gift, but once it is given, you must work hard to keep it. It is not hard to love someone. To respect someone enough to treat them well. Everyone deserves happily ever after. What makes you think you have the right to deny someone else's?

As a hopeless romantic, I see love as something wonderful, something that is not to be taken for granted. Nor is marriage. It is not a game, or a picnic. But if you love someone enough to marry them, love them enough to work on your relationship. You just may one day be happy that you did.

kamryn chew

Gaslight District

The Gaslights burn like the fire in my eyes.
The romance takes me away.
A breeze in my hair, smile upon on my face.
A smile of want, a smile of hope.

Romance is all around, i feel it in my soul.
A yearning for young love at its finest.
A let down i know, but still i hope.
The gaslights continue to burn.

As we drive off into the night,
my soul burns as well.

kamryn chew

Hang My Heart From Your Hope Tree

I hang my heart from your hope tree
I close my eyes and pray to see
You reach up there and pluck it down
And grasp it softly in your hand
To hold it close and cherish it
To start the fire and keep it lit
The hope that burns from your hope tree
The hope that you will hope for me

kamryn chew

He Walked Me Home

You have the ability to catch my attention
Your confident manner and should i mention
Your good taste in music really intrigued me
And I wondered what else possibly could be
Hidden beneath the sly smile and witty replies
Of an interesting man with unreadable eyes
Who asked me if I could write him a poem
That describes him well though i barely know him

kamryn chew

I Aspire.

I aspire.

The world is full of people who have aspirations. Many are great ones, such as saving lives or finding ways to cure sickness. While these things are quite amazing, and I hold the utmost respect for those aspirations, I never felt the need to go so far, to venture into the responsibility of other people's lives.

My aspiration is only to be what someone else can not live without. To live the in the love story I will one day write. If only to live each day with someone that changes my life every moment we spend together. A man, who without words, inspires me to tell our story, to show the world that it is real. That a love like this is not a dream or a fantasy. I aspire to be another's someone.

Time and all other parts of my life stand completely still.. There is no turning back, for I know the way that I have come. If I had found it between there and here, surely here would not exist. I stand upon one side of a draw bridge, and I await the time when the other half will come and meet mine, the time when the halves will connect. When the other side becomes what inspires, instead of a simple aspiration. To be another's aspiration. To belong solely to another.

I aspire.

kamryn chew

I Believe.

In my heart I feel a burst of joy
When i think if only it were possible
To feel no despair, nor fear, nor jealousy
If love is all we had ever known
Our hearts so open and free
With no doubts, with no fear
Of what harm another may cause
What kind of world in which would we be?
To only feel joy and happiness
Its not real; yet I feel it, and I believe.

kamryn chew

I Would Like To Meet Him.

I'd like to meet him,
The one who takes my breath away.
I'd like to love him,
And we would never want to be apart.
I'd like him to love me,
And cherish me like I would cherish him.
I'd like him to hold me,
Like he could not bare to let me go.
I'd like for us to be,
And spend our lives sweeping one another off our feet.

kamryn chew

If Only Sight Could See.

I see myself in your dreams,
I see so much more in me
Than what others see.
I long to see you everywhere,
But I never see you anywhere.
If only my sight could see
Into the heart of a man.
I would know what you see
I would know if what you see is me..

kamryn chew

It Is You, Sweet Sunshine, That Keeps My Heart Content

simply the wind
blowing lazily through my hair
a slight ray of sunlight
casting warmth upon my face
raindrops pouring down around me
a peaceful pitter-patter to my ears
these are the little things
that cause my soul to fly
so i keep them close to me
don't let them stray too far
things like these help me
to pass the time alone
they keep my heart content
until i find that one

kamryn chew

Musings Of A Midnight Mind

Stars above twinkle in the night sky
The road below hums as we fly by.
Wind blows through my hair
My lungs take in the cool night air.

A feeling of cleansing comes over me
Acceptance for what will happen that I can not see.
I feel wonderful, i know all will be ok
Just watching and waiting for that time, for that day.

The day that I do not know of.
The day that will shine with my one true love.

kamryn chew

My Hope Fades Like The Darkness Into Light

Gentle Rain falls on my face.
the night creeps upon me,
the noise fading into silence.
a secret treasure upon my lips.
Away my heart goes,
yet its a simple mistake i make,
to believe its here to stay.
and so fades my hope
Like the darkness into light.
And in this dream of me and you,
i see that treasure over and again.
disappointment starts anew.

kamryn chew

Odd Musings Of An Impatient Heart

A shopping cart sits alongside the road
Its taunts me as its stands there alone
Just a piece of metal to passers by
But I see that metal and swallow a sigh
And now I've had more than I can take
Its eating me up and I begin to wish
That I could leave this place for a while
Or maybe forever that would be even better
Maybe I could meet someone who is new
And his words would be only the truth
Not lies compared to the thoughts in his head
But I see this shopping cart stranded alone
Just waiting for someone to come take it home
And i wonder of all the things that could make me sad
How a lone shopping cart had the effect that it had

kamryn chew

Ode To A Black Heart

Look at you, the big pretender
Well, honey, pretend no more
You have over run your welcome
And my heart is too stubborn to forget
So take your black heart back and run with it
Grab your lies and deceit, sweetheart
'Cause like the tears, they are not wanted here
Its all happiness and smiles from this moment on
Your little black heart, try as it may
Will not, by any means, make my heart its prey

kamryn chew

Ode To A First Love.

I see your picture
You have that smile
A smile that even now
I watch for in them
A look I have only ever
Seen upon your face

I wonder how we walked away
With no thoughts of our past
And God, it kills me to picture
You putting our memories
Into the flames of forget

More and more lately
I have the urge to hear
Your voice in my ear
So i pick up the phone
But Im too coward to call

I think if only we could see
One another once again
I would see that secret
That I'm always looking for
In everyone else's face

kamryn chew

Ode To A Hazelnut

Hailey Nicole met me five years ago
And I didnt like her, but I didnt know
That she would become my best friend
And we would form a bond to last til the end
When her mother passed she moved in with me
And from that day on it was easy to see
That Hazel and I were very much the same
And that helped us become the friends we became

kamryn chew

Ode To Changing The Past

How you disappoint me once more
Saying things that make believe
That you are different than
Your actions have found you to be
But just as your actions find you
In my mind you stay
'Cause I do not have the trust
To believe your words as truth
The feelings that were once there
Have quickly stolen away
Saved for that someone
Who will deserve and cherish them
For that is what I long for
And your chance has passed you by
So I move on and ready myself
For someone who deserves
The affection I will give

kamryn chew

Ode To The Light That Illuminates The Dark

I met a man who illuminated my midnight sky
A burst of hope - my soul began to soar high
With few words from his lips, I ascended Draco's wing
Into the majestic light of the lovely Peregrine
The stars among us glowed bright, began to combust
And fell over us - as tiny flecks of golden dust.

This man had the royal face of an ancient king
Eyes full of courage for the change he would bring
His lips hid a smile that weakened my senses
A foretelling of passion with no hidden pretenses.
With him I promised a different kind of forever
Something so right, time nor distance can sever.

In the fabric of this promise was sewn a strong love
Like the tides being pulled by the moon up above
I think of you always, the brightest light that I see
You are in my heart- the roots of my tree.
ALways shine bright, like the humble man, I love that you are
I will follow your path, make you my north star.

kamryn chew

Ode To The Only Person Who Ever Truly Understood

Two kindred hearts linger upon a dream
Yearning to have that single perfect thing
Which happens when two hearts become as one
But the possibilities seem slim to none
For those two hearts share the hope
They recognize each other and together they cope
As best friends who are that close often do
Sharing secrets no one beside the other ever knew
'Cause no other person has taken the time
To look that close or read between the lines
So these two hearts, friends as they are
Sit and converse in a jet black car
About the hopes that each one holds inside
Knowing that the other is on their side
Wishing for that happiness for one other
And holding their breath for what they may discover

kamryn chew

Ode To Zion.

Escape.

Freedom to breathe, to be with myself.

Experience.

Meeting someone new, becoming friends.

Quiet.

Sitting in silence, if only to hear my heart.

Relief.

Release from the hold that life had on me.

Depth.

Seeing in myself what others pass by.

Strength.

The gentle warmth of happiness that I feel inside.

Contentment.

Knowing who I am, and being happy about it.

Return.

Trip home, in which, I feel prepared for a new start.

Kamryn.

A woman who knows where she stands, it is there, she will join herself.

kamryn chew

Old Tree And Sweet Tire Swing

A single memory often returns to my mind
From the days of my early childhood
Of a tree in my grandmother's front yard
That for years held an old tire swing
Where I used to spend my days
Leisurely there in the summer's sun
Dreaming always of the day
When I would find my soul's companion
As young girls often like to do
The dreams I dreamed there were pure
Like the soft breeze that surrounded me
There was no disappointment to cloud
My heart at such a fragile young age
So I lay there dreaming my days away
And now that I am older and likewise jaded
I think back to those wonderful summer days
Dreaming only the sweet and pure dreams
Of a hopeful young girl who was constantly
Swinging and dreaming on an old tire swing

kamryn chew

On Quiet Nights.

It would be nice to not think of you.
To not miss you because of memories.
If only cookies had no secret meaning.
If my heart would not drop,
Because of you in a thought.
To be sure that I did what's best for me.
To not wonder if you think of me.
It is this that I wish
On quiet nights such as this.

kamryn chew

On The Wings Of Chance.

A new breeze blows through my heart.
A sort of indifference, something clear.
The hope is still there, but it stirs silently.
To live life is my goal, to see what it brings.
I find myself with sadness, but push it aside.
Focus on the sweetness of the oncoming breeze.
It holds mystery and chance, to whom I am enslaved.
And yet the freedom I feel is mine alone.
I let the breeze carry me into the unknown.

kamryn chew

Once Upon A Dream

The words you said echo in my mind
Hoping when I reach out that i will find
You are still there, reaching back out at me
That this is not a game, and we will be
All the things that I see when I dream
As you lay there next to me and again it seems
That this could be what I have waited for
And in the dark I reach out once more
Feeling your arms that surround me
Holding on to what I dream we could be

kamryn chew

Realizations That Had Been A Long Time Coming.

A faith I had in those around me.
One in particular who seemed to have
The conscience to be someone i could like.
Different now, respect is gone.

People aren't always what you expect them to be.
I guess I have known that all along.
Just kept the hope alive that someone
Might actually be what they say they are.

And so I wait, and i hope.
Again, like before.

kamryn chew

Rememberance Is Blind.

If I could see you just one more time
I would tell you that I love you
And insist that we were blind
Hold my breath and hope you love me too
I clutch to it now inside my mind

I'd look at you and right away you'd see
Into my heart and know exactly how I feel
You always saw the most sacred parts of me
I would see in your face that it was real
If I saw you again is that how it would be?

kamryn chew

Searching The Soul Of A Stranger

A strange look in the eye of one across the room.
A wonder inside a woman who is ready to bloom
A heart which leaps at the chance of something new.
The look which could be so true.
An unheard call from deep inside
Waiting impatiently, biding its time.
Until the day it shall break free.
And cause this woman to finally see.
The one who will make all of her hopes worth while.
The one who's look becomes a knowing smile.
Letting her know the time has come.
The beginning is here and the waiting is done.

kamryn chew

So I Write These Lines For Anyone Who Has Ever Come Out Lost.

Take a look at that person. The one who you never noticed, the one who you used for whatever you could get. The time may come when you yourself, reader, find something you want, so badly you cant stand it. And when it walks away, you will understand why everyone deserves happiness, everyone strives to find that one person who will make them happy. So if in your heart, you truly want that good guy, or that awesome chick, take another look at those who you wouldn't normally. It just may be that person who will capture your heart. This is a guideline for all, anyone who wants that special person. Take another look at that other person. You may find what you are looking for. Or something pretty darn close.

kamryn chew

The Catastrophe Of Misspent Hope

Hope is high lately.

Mind is tired.

Heart is not content.

I need what I am looking for.

Before mentioned in The Callings of a Wanting Heart.

The time is now.

All I need is everything.

Wish me luck.

kamryn chew

The Flesh Will Echo Its Hateful Words

Hateful words echo in my ears
Anger burns out into flowing tears
People who I once would defend
Are liars and fakes and so it ends
On comes a newfound lack of confidence
It settles itself into my heart and hence
I worry that now all others will find
This soul to be unworthy as well as this body and mind
Because no matter what this soul contains
The judging begins with the flesh and there it remains
To ruin the heart of someone worth getting to know
And stop a woman whom is ready to grow

kamryn chew

The Gentle Whisper Of A Broken Soul.

There is a voice that I sometimes hear that comes from deep inside my soul. It calls to me, willing me to hope and to dream. To want and to wait. And yet sometimes that voice is so strong, so loud, that I can no longer hear it calling to me.

As much as I strain to hear it, the more faint it becomes. Only an outside force could cause this. I find that force to be disappointment. The disappointment that comes when the things that I wish or, that I wait for... just seem to fade away. Or just simply don't turn out to be what they had initially seemed to be.

This seems to happen every time that I try and fulfill the hopes that my soul whispers continually. And although the hope never fades away, that voice, the one of wishes, is overcome by the disappointment.

It is so difficult to hope when disappointment seems to be your only companion. I want to scream to it, to fight for the hope. I put up a brave fight. Hope is strong, though it is tossed aside along with the heart that it lives in.

And so that voice, one of kindness and hope, calls out once again, catching my attention, readying itself for the next skirmish. And I listen to the whisper, biding my time, waiting for the day when the whisper becomes a song... and the waiting stops.

kamryn chew

The Invisibility Of Silence

I will utter my words of wisdom
For those few who will listen
I write these lines- a shout of hope
But I fade away into oblivion
And time stands still before me
I feel that I have become invisible
Or no longer the stronger part of me
I just want to feel like I am alive
That I am here and be confident
For when something great comes along
The time is now moving more swiftly
I stand here hopeless, slowly drifting
Calling out for something more
If only to feel alive and shake it off
To show the world what they cant ignore
My words of wisdom help those who listen
So I shut my eyes and try so hard
To hear my voice above the silence
That in my state accompanies me
Like some sort of miserable alliance
In which I can no longer stand to be

kamryn chew

The Loveliest Song Ever Heard

The callings are a beautiful song
Still no one will sing along
It floats softly on the air
And they pass it by without a care
The heart strings play a lovely tune
But with no playback they will be ruin
Yet my heart keeps calling
And it keeps on falling
Hoping someone will come by soon
And play a sweet and equal tune

kamryn chew

The Lung Capacity Of A Soul

Standing looking in the mirror today
I began to wonder at the simple way
My chest rose and fell all on its own
Similar to the way the soul works when its all alone
A state of being that is not really there
The deep breaths in and that empty stare
The similarity took me by surprise and I stole a deep breath in
And realized that's the way a soul dances when love begins
So I sat again and watched my breath
And hoped for something which has as much depth
As the lungs I hold which on their own work quite well
And all the while my soul cries in its lonely cell

kamryn chew

The Remnants Of Love - Ode To Aretta Belle

A familiar dream returns in my sleep tonight
Of a house on a hill aglow with firelight
A peaceful scene, and to enter you'd find
The final place where two souls become one
A resting place for a soldier and his only love
Where he has waited for so many years
Loving her in peace and without fear
She joins him now in their silent serenity
To dance together throughout eternity.

kamryn chew

The Remnants Of War

A dream came to me in my sleep tonight
Of a house on a hill aglow with firelight
Pine trees stood tall like soldiers behind.
A peaceful scene, but to enter you'd find

A man who had passed from wounds too deep
For him to be happy, to walk, or to sleep.
This man was a gentleman who fought for his life
And for others he carried his lifelong strife.

His burden was heavy and his mind on a fight
That brought him to lie still on the solemn night
In a house on a hill aglow with firelight
Where forever he will rest, no more wars will he fight

kamryn chew

The Simple Words That Pass Between My Lips

If only I could tell you exactly how I feel
If only your heart saw what is truly real
If only this one chance
Became what we both need
Then time itself would freeze
And once again - you'd sweetly
Steal my breath away from me
With just one look or the simple words
That pass between your lips
We might find that this is
Truly what we need
If only I knew
The place that your heart lies
Then I would tell you how I feel
And you would know for sure
That this is truly real.

kamryn chew

The Troubles Of A Lunar Heart.

Its the night we share,
Not the morning light.
Its the cool breeze,
The starred sky above.
Others before us
Have shared the same,
Yet its only you,
I forget all other names.
You smile down upon me,
You know the secrets
Of my troubled heart.
It is you, Moon,
Who keeps me from the dark.
So I stand for a moment
Just to breathe it all in.
And the wonder of the night
Overcomes me once again.

kamryn chew

The Vibrance Of A Lily

A lily that lands among the weeds
May not always recognize or see
Exactly what it is surrounded by
The lily, soft and delicate as it is
May see only a different
But equally beautiful flower
And the lily is accepting
It bonds well with the weeds
Until one day the lily begins to fade
Its vibrant colors turn to a dull gray
But the lily is strong, it recovers well
It begins to grow among the other lilies
The vibrancy it once held soon returns
And among the lilies it finds a place
Of comfort and happiness to spend its days

kamryn chew

The Waves Begin To Crash

and its raining again.
flooding now, the count is reaching heights it has never before.
not quite drowning, but floating along a river of the unknown.

a wave comes, bigger than any other.
but its happened before.
And its back again.

I hold my breathe and wait for it to crash upon my soul, washing away the hope
that lies there.
excited, yet scared, i jump once again.
smile upon my face and a fast beat in my heart.
lets hope that it takes me into a new flood

kamryn chew

These Lines Make Liars Out Of Lies

Sighs and laughter does it matter
Calling out in this silent hour
Bringing heartache to the floor
Dancing loudly for the rest
Sweet little heart smiles on
High high hopes soar above
Glittering lights upon cloudy skies
Blissful purpose for fighting lies
Forward looking through the past
Dreaming always of the last
Teaming up with broken hearts
Becoming where the wishing stops

kamryn chew

Upon A Cold Winter's Night

A cold, clear sky. Little spots of starlight against a blue velvet sky. As I stand there alone staring up at the nighttime sky, a rush of feelings come over me. A hint of sadness, for times lost, and disappointments had. A gentle breeze of clarity, so I remember that it is not over, that I should keep the hope alive, and that the one person I am waiting for is waiting for me. In comes mystery, my best friend and worst enemy, laughing at me because I want to know who that one person is, so I will not have to wait any longer, but it is his secret, and I must wait for the time when he will tell. And now regret nips at my heart, for mistakes I wish I could change, and the things I wish had turned out differently. But then, hope bursts in on a spontaneous whim, and overtakes my soul, letting me know that I am alive, and I can wait. And finally, peace comes flowing in, softly.. just in time to join hope, and I am at peace, because now I know that no matter what happens, I can always stand outside on a dark, cold winter night, where the stars are like tiny specs of emotion upon a dark blue velvet sky. And I will always know that I have the heart to hold all of these emotions, like this night sky holds its stars.

kamryn chew

Upon The Break Of Day

When the day breaks,
And I hear your voice
I feel the light in my heart
And the air beneath my feet
I missed you, oh, so much
And although your far away,
I feel you so close to me,
In my heart once more,
And in your voice I hear
That also, I am in yours.
I waited for so long
And I was so scared
That you had not missed me
And yet when the day broke,
With the bright yellow-orange glow
Descending upon a near black skyline
I heard your voice and I instantly knew
That I am yours, and you are mine.

kamryn chew

We Sail Upon A Sea Of Hopes

We board our ship and set our sails
We sail upon a great sea of hopes
But there you are, left alone
In the shallows of your soul
Those of us who hold much more
Lost our interest in your empty shore
So we leave you far behind
With others who share your bore
To seek those who can stand
In the deepest waters of a man

kamryn chew

When Screaming And Crying Never Leave The Soul

Screaming for peace, crying for love.
Yearning for romance, begging for a chance.
Tired of trying, Tired of crying
Old news repeats, new tears, new defeats.
Tell me that I am that one
Who will make your dreams come true
Tell me I am the one, the one for you.
Spill the sadness onto paper
Cold and wanting just like vapor.
Come here and hold me now
Be the one I cant live without.

kamryn chew